

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Class: \_\_\_\_\_

Read the text and circle the answers on the following questions.

- 1** It was the start of the summer holidays, and Phoebe couldn't wait to go on a long bike ride with her friends, Trudy and Jack. They set off down a footpath behind Phoebe's house. The path was stony and muddy, making it difficult to ride along. The further they went, the muddier the path got, and they started to slow down.  
"I don't think I can ride much further!" shouted Trudy to her friends.

What do you think they decided to do?

Wait for the mud to dry up.

They had to stop and get off their bikes.

They rode faster.

- 2** Eventually, they had to stop and get off their bikes.  
"What should we do now?" asked Jack.  
"I know a different route," replied Phoebe. "I went this way with my Dad last week, and it's not so muddy."  
Phoebe swung her bike round, and headed off down another footpath that took them through fields and woods. The others followed her, pedalling as quickly as they could. Suddenly, Jack's tyre hit a large stone and his bike stopped, nearly throwing him over the handlebars.

What do you think happened next?

Phoebe fell off her bike.

Jack's tyre had a puncture.

They all carried on cycling.

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Class: \_\_\_\_\_

- 3** They all stopped and Jack got off his bike, and looked in dismay at his muddy, punctured tyre.

"This ride isn't as much fun as I thought it would be," muttered Jack.  
"Ummm, I think it's getting worse," said Trudy looking round, as she realised they were being watched!

Who do you think was watching them?

A farmer was in the next field.

A horse was looking over a fence.

A herd of sheep.

- 4** Cautiously, Phoebe and Jack turned round to see a herd of sheep surrounding them.

"What are we going to do now?" asked Jack with a slight tremble in his voice.

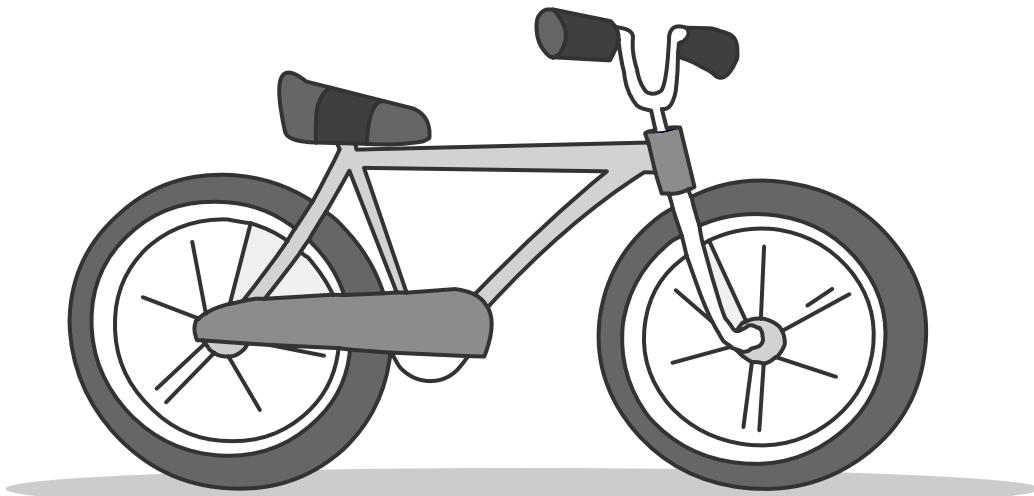
The sheep were gazing at the children with their small, black eyes. Their jaws were chewing silently on grass punctuated by some quiet bleating.

What do you think they decided to do?

Mend Jack's puncture.

They shooed the sheep away.

They waited for the sheep to leave.



Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Class: \_\_\_\_\_

- 5** “We’ll shoo them off,” replied Phoebe bravely. “Then we can make a run for the gate. Jack you will have to push your bike.”

At the sound of their voices, the sheep began to back off, turning and trotting back across the field, away from the children. Panting and giggling nervously, the girls pedalled as fast as they could, with Jack pushing his bike behind them. They made it to the other side of the gate, and sat down on the grass, exhausted.

What do you think they decided to do next?

Push Jack’s bike home.

Carry on with their bike ride.

Jack mended his puncture.

- 6** “I can’t push my bike the whole way home,” said Jack. “I’ll have to mend the puncture first.”

Jack began working on his muddy bike. Luckily he had a puncture repair kit and pump on his bike, but when he was finished, he was very grubby. Wearily, the friends picked up their bikes, and headed off back home.

How do you think the friends felt?

disappointed

excited

worried

