

The Curious Case of the Stolen Show

As far as Saturdays tend to go, this is going to be one of the most exciting ever!

I've worked out that I've been alive for five hundred and ninety-eight Saturdays so far. How cool is that? I'm officially coming up to my six hundredth Saturday. I don't think any of them have been as awesome as this one is going to be, though. I'm going to see my favourite singer performing, for real, in the flesh, in a massive concert. Not just that but we're going to a tour launch event first. You see, the concert is the opening of Amasi's new world tour, right back here in our home city. She's from Sheffield, too, just like me. That's just one of a hundred reasons why I love her.

"Demi! Are you ready?"

That'll be one of my dads shouting upstairs.

I don't know why he thinks he needs to shout – it's not like we live in a big house. You can hear every floorboard creak from every other room, no matter where you are, and I think the walls must be made out of cardboard. I don't know why he's asking if I'm ready, either. It's quarter past eight and, obviously, I've been up and ready for about two and a half hours. I was way too excited to sleep. All of my clothes were laid out last night. I know I didn't need to be up so early but I've literally been bouncing around ever since. I can feel my breakfast cereal swishing about in my tummy.

I know I said 'one of my dads' just then. I've got two dads but neither of them actually like being called 'Dad'. Go figure! They say it's better than the confusion of me calling them both the same thing. I think they just couldn't decide when I was little which one of them should be 'Dad'. So, instead, I've got Pappy and Dada.



The Curious Case of the Stolen Show



Pappy is brilliant at helping me with maths and we both love reading stories. Sherlock Holmes is our favourite. Pappy also knows how to braid my hair properly – which is slightly surprising, seeing as he doesn't have any hair of his own! He's a bit more serious, though. He says it's because he gets stressed by his work.

The funny one is Dada – or, as he says because of his magic, Da-Daaa! Cheesy, I know. Dada is a really good magician but he thinks he's a comedian, too. He says he just hasn't become famous yet.

He knows everything there is to know about magic and yet he's so forgetful. He can remember which card you've picked from a deck of fifty-two, but never knows where he's put his own keys.

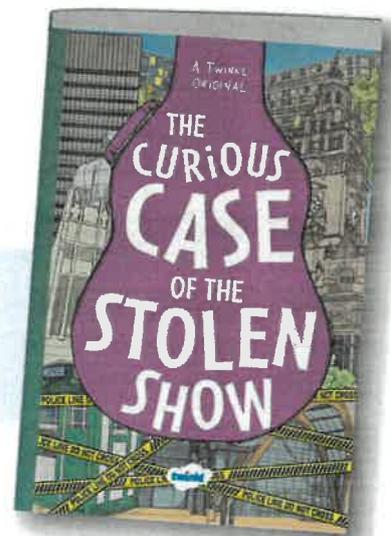
"Dems, come on! I'm just looking for my hat and then we can go."

His hat will be on a hook under a coat in the cupboard, I'm sure.



This extract is taken from 'The Curious Case of the Stolen Show' from Twinkl Originals.

Click [here](#) to read the eBook.



Questions

1. How long has Demi been up and ready? Tick **one**.

- eight hours
- six and a half hours
- two hours
- two and a half hours

2. Draw **three** lines to match each character with something that Demi says about them in the extract.

Amasi

Pappy

Dada

...brilliant at helping me with maths...

...so forgetful.

...from Sheffield, too, just like me.

3. Fill in the missing words.

You can hear every floorboard _____ from every other room, no matter where you are, and I think the walls must be made out of _____.

4. How did Dada get his nickname?

5. Why does Demi say it is surprising that Pappy knows how to braid her hair?

6. **As far as Saturdays tend to go, this is going to be one of the most exciting ever!**

According to Demi, why is this Saturday going to be one of the most exciting ever?

7. What other evidence is there that Demi is excited?

8. The title of the story that this extract is taken from is 'The Curious Case of the Stolen Show'. What do you predict might happen next in this story?

The Shadow in the Snow

Monday morning dawned bright and frosty, the sun glittering on the icicles above the barn door when Jodie went to collect the eggs before breakfast.

She used to hate mornings. The farm was always a hive of activity as soon as the sun crept above the horizon. Her father and the farmhands would be out in the milking sheds, the humming and hissing of machines carrying right across the yard to Jodie's bedroom. Her mother would be downstairs, clattering and banging about as she made breakfast for everyone and sooner or later, the baby would start crying at the top of her lungs for attention.



Even before Emma came along, Jodie used to spend the first ten minutes in bed with the covers over her head, trying to shut out the noise. Caitlin, on the other hand, would jump straight out of bed and disappear into the barn to gather the eggs. Jodie used to think it was just another sign that Caitlin was more mature and responsible than her messy little sister.

Now that she'd taken over the job of egg collection, she understood why Caitlin had been so eager to come here. The barn was an oasis of calm amid the waves of motion sweeping across the farm. Collecting the eggs wasn't a chore: it was a welcome escape.

Not that the chickens were silent – they clucked and pecked their way across the barn with as much bustle and self-importance as if they were laying eggs for royalty instead of Jodie's breakfast. But there was something satisfying about hunting for eggs in the straw, setting them carefully in the baskets and counting the totals for the record book. Once she was sure she'd got them all, Jodie would sit for a moment on the seed bin and watch the sun rise in the sky through the high window.



This morning, its rays were stronger, making the frost patterns on the glass sparkle and glinting off the cobwebs the spiders had strung across the corners of the barn. The sun wasn't warm enough to melt the thick layer of snow that coated the ground outside, but it lit up the barn's straw, hens and wood in shades of yellow, orange and honey brown.

Jodie couldn't help smiling as the golden rays surrounded her, wrapping her in a glowing blanket of light. For a long moment, she felt at peace, as though the bright sunrise had chased away the shadows from her mind.

Hopeful thoughts filled her head instead, ways to make things better suggesting themselves one after the other.

'I could ask Aunt Sandra to make a cake with me,' she thought, looking down at the eggs in her basket. 'We always had fun baking together. It would make up for her having to sleep on the couch.'

More images flashed before her: pictures of the cake she could bake for Lin to apologise for ignoring her. She could bring it over one day with a birthday present. She could buy a new keyring for Lin – one that wouldn't remind Jodie of horses and riding but one that might be a replacement lucky charm to help Lin win the competition.

'I could buy one in the shape of a snowman,' Jodie thought, grinning now as she thought of the giant figure the girls had built together in the back field the previous winter. 'It could remind her that she's a champion at building snow sculptures. Maybe that would give her confidence for her competitions.'



Questions

1. Summarise why Jodie used to hate mornings.

2. Who is older, Jodie or Caitlin?

3. Underline one word in the quotation below that means the same as 'keen'.

Now that she'd taken over the job of egg collection, she understood why Caitlin had been so eager to come here.

4. 'The barn was an oasis of calm amid the waves of motion sweeping across the farm.'

What do you think the author means by 'an oasis of calm'?

5. Where does Jodie sit to watch the sun rise?

6. What colours are included in the paragraph beginning 'This morning, its rays were stronger...'?

7. Explain why Jodie feels at peace in the barn.

8. Draw **four** lines to match the person to what Jodie says about them.

Caitlin

Aunt Sandra

Lin

Emma

champion at building snow sculptures

crying at the top of her lungs

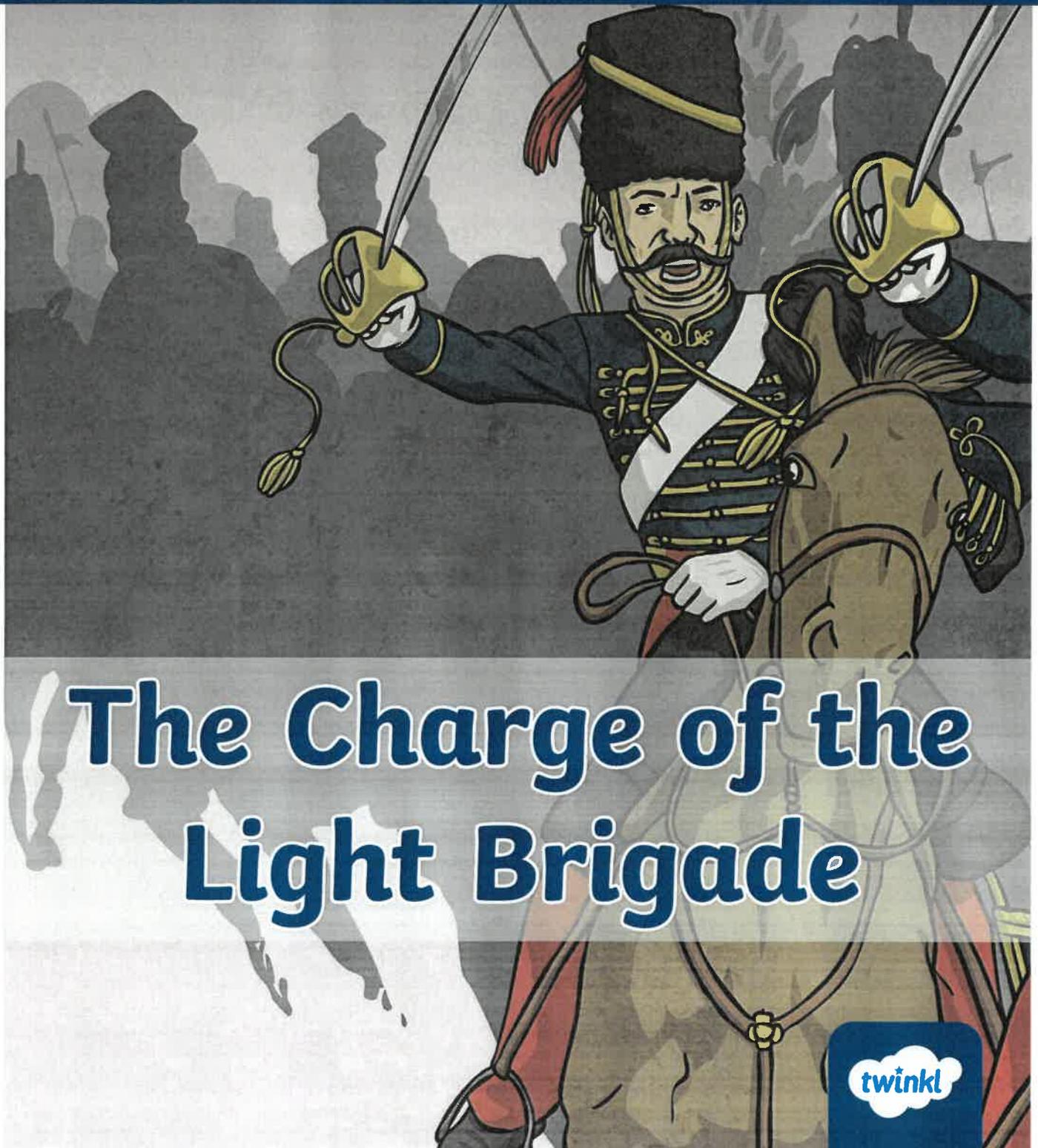
always had fun baking together

mature and responsible

9. What season do you think this extract takes place in? Give reasons for your answer, using evidence from the text.

Reading Booklet

Year 6 Reading Assessment - Poetry



The Charge of the Light Brigade

twinkl

The Charge of the Light Brigade

By Alfred,
Lord Tennyson

I

Half a league, half a league,
Half a league onward,
All in the valley of Death
Rode the six hundred.
"Forward, the Light Brigade!
Charge for the guns!" he said.
Into the valley of Death
Rode the six hundred.

II

"Forward, the Light Brigade!"
Was there a man dismayed?
Not though the soldier knew
Someone had blundered.
Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to do and die.
Into the valley of Death
Rode the six hundred.

III

Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon in front of them
Volleyed and thundered;
Stormed at with shot and shell,
Boldly they rode and well,
Into the jaws of Death,
Into the mouth of hell
Rode the six hundred.

IV

Flashed all their sabres bare,
Flashed as they turned in air
Sabring the gunners there,
Charging an army, while
All the world wondered.
Plunged in the battery-smoke
Right through the line they broke;
Cossack and Russian
Reeled from the sabre stroke
Shattered and sundered.
Then they rode back, but not
Not the six hundred.

V

Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon behind them
Volleyed and thundered;
Stormed at with shot and shell,
While horse and hero fell.
They that had fought so well
Came through the jaws of Death,
Back from the mouth of hell,
All that was left of them,
Left of six hundred.

VI

When can their glory fade?
O the wild charge they made!
All the world wondered.
Honour the charge they made!
Honour the Light Brigade,
Noble six hundred!



English

KS2

2016

Year 6 Reading Assessment Poetry Answer Booklet

First Name						
Middle Name						
Last Name						
Date of Birth	Day		Month		Year	
School Name						
DfE Number						

Questions 15 to 23 are about 'The Charge of the Light Brigade'

15. How many soldiers 'rode' in verse I?

1 mark



16. 'Half a league, half a league, / Half a league onward'

These lines use the repetition of a phrase for effect.

Find and **copy** two more phrases that are repeated in verse I.

- 1. _____
- 2. _____

2 marks



Look at verse II

17. **Find** and **copy** a phrase which suggests a mistake had been made.

1 mark



18. Which word is used to rhyme with brigade?

1 mark



total for this page

19. Look at these lines:

*'Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to do and die.'*

What does this tell you about the attitude of the soldiers?

2 marks

20. Look at these lines:

*'Boldly they rode and well,
Into the jaws of Death'*

What do you think is meant by this?

2 marks

Look at verse VI

21. **Find and copy** a word which suggests the poet believes we should admire the soldiers and regard them with great respect.

1 mark

total for this page

22. Order these events from the poem. The first one has been done for you.

1 mark

The brigade rode back but some men had been killed.

The soldiers all followed the order and rode forward.

The order was given to charge forward.

The enemy were waiting and shot at the soldiers.

23. Look at these lines:

*'Cannon to right of them,
Cannon to left of them,
Cannon behind them
Volleyed and thundered'*

1 mark

Which of these statements best summarise the situation being described? Tick **one**.

The soldiers did not have any cannons.

The brigade did not know about the enemy cannons.

The soldiers were surrounded by enemy cannons.

There was a storm with thunder and lightning.

End of questions about *'The Charge of the Light Brigade'*

END OF TEST

total for this page

Reading Booklet

Year 6 Reading Assessment - Fiction

Moonfleet



twinkl

Moonfleet

By John Meade Falkner

This text features two separate extracts from the novel *Moonfleet*, an adventure story about a group of smugglers, set in the eighteenth century on the south coast of England.

The village of Moonfleet lies half a mile from the sea on the right or west bank of the Fleet stream. This rivulet, which is so narrow as it passes the houses that I have known a good jumper clear it without a pole, broadens out into salt marshes below the village, and loses itself at last in a lake of brackish water. The lake is good for nothing except sea-fowl, herons, and oysters, and forms such a place as they call in the Indies a lagoon; being shut off from the open Channel by a monstrous great beach or dike of pebbles, of which I shall speak more hereafter. When I was a child I thought that this place was called Moonfleet, because on a still night, whether in summer, or in winter frosts, the Moon shone very brightly on the lagoon; but learned afterwards that 'twas but short for 'Mohune-fleet', from the Mohunes, a great family who were once lords of all these parts.

My name is John Trenchard, and I was fifteen years of age when this story begins. My father and mother had both been dead for years, and I boarded with my aunt, Miss Arnold, who was kind to me in her own fashion, but too strict and precise ever to make me love her.



'The Why Not?' was not the real name of the inn; it was properly the Mohune Arms. The Mohunes had once owned, as I have said, the whole of the village; but their fortunes fell, and with them fell the fortunes of Moonfleet. The ruins of their mansion showed grey on the hillside above the village; their almshouses stood half-way down the street, with the quadrangle deserted and overgrown; the Mohune image and superscription was on everything from the church to the inn, and everything that bore it was stamped also with the superscription of decay. And here it is necessary that I say a few words as to this family badge; for, as you will see, I was to bear it all my life, and shall carry its impress with me to the grave. The Mohune shield was plain white or silver, and bore nothing upon it except a great black 'Y'. I call it a 'Y', though the Reverend Mr. Glennie once explained to me that it was not a 'Y' at all, but what heralds call a *cross-pall*.



Cross-pall or no *cross-pall*, it looked for all the world like a black 'Y', with a broad arm ending in each of the top corners of the shield, and the tail coming down into the bottom. You might see that cognizance carved on the manor, and on the stonework and woodwork of the church, and on a score of houses in the village, and it hung on the signboard over the door of the inn. Everyone knew the Mohune 'Y' for miles around, and a former landlord having called the inn the '*Why Not?*' in jest, the name had stuck to it ever since.

More than once on winter evenings, when men were drinking in the '*Why Not?*', I had stood outside, and listened to them singing '*Ducky-stones*', or '*Kegs bobbing One, Two, Three*', or some of the other tunes that sailors sing in the west. Such songs had neither beginning nor ending, and very little sense to catch hold of in the middle. One man would crone the air, and the others would crone a solemn chorus, but there was little hard drinking, for Elzevir Block never got drunk himself, and did not like his guests to get drunk either. On singing nights the room grew hot, and the steam stood so thick on the glass inside that one could not see in; but at other times, when there was no company, I have peeped through the red curtains and watched Elzevir Block and Ratsey playing backgammon at the trestle-table by the fire. It was on the trestle-table that Block had afterwards laid out his son's dead body, and some said they had looked through the window at night and seen the father trying to wash the blood-matting out of the boy's yellow hair, and heard him groaning and talking to the lifeless clay as if it could understand. Anyhow, there had been little drinking in the inn since that time, for Block grew more and more silent and morose. He had never courted customers, and now he scowled on any that came, so that men looked on the '*Why Not?*' as a blighted spot, and went to drink at the Three Choughs at Ringstave.

My heart was in my mouth when Ratsey lifted the latch and led me into the inn parlour. It was a low sanded room with no light except a fire of seawood on the hearth, burning clear and lambent with blue salt flames. There were tables at each end of the room, and wooden-seated chairs round the walls, and at the trestle table by the chimney sat Elzevir Block smoking a long pipe and looking at the fire. He was a man of fifty, with a shock of grizzled hair, a broad but not unkindly face of regular features, bushy eyebrows, and the finest forehead that I ever saw. His frame was thick-set, and still immensely strong; indeed, the countryside was full of tales of his strange prowess or endurance. Blocks had been landlords at the '*Why Not?*' father and son for years, but Elzevir's mother came from the Low Countries, and that was how he got his outland name and could speak Dutch. Few men knew much of him, and folks often wondered how it was he kept the '*Why Not?*' on so little custom as went that way. Yet he never seemed to lack for money; and if people loved to tell stories of his strength, they would speak also of widows helped, and sick comforted with unknown gifts, and hint that some of them came from Elzevir Block for all he was so grim and silent.

He turned round and got up as we came in, and my fears led me to think that his face darkened when he saw me.



English

KS2

2016

Year 6 Reading Assessment Fiction Answer Booklet

First Name						
Middle Name						
Last Name						
Date of Birth	Day		Month		Year	
School Name						
DfE Number						

Questions 24 to 35 are about 'Moonfleet'

Look at the first extract.

24. Find and copy a word which means a shallow stretch of water, shut off from the sea.



25. Explain why the village was really named Moonfleet and why the character thought it had been given the name, when he was a child.



26. What had happened to John Trenchard's mother and father?



27. Who did John live with?



1 mark

2 marks

1 mark

1 mark

total for this page

Look at the second extract.

28. What was the actual name of the pub and the name it was more commonly known by in the story? Explain each, giving evidence from the text to support your answer.

3 marks

29. What evidence is there to suggest that the Mohune family were at one time very wealthy and well-regarded in the village? Include evidence from both extracts to support your answer.

2 marks

Look at the paragraph beginning *'My heart was in my mouth...'*

30. How do you think the character felt when using the phrase, *'My heart was in my mouth...'*?

1 mark

total for this page

31. How old was Elzevir Block?

1 mark

32. Which of these languages does the extract say Elzevir could speak? Tick **one**.

1 mark

German

Mohune

Dutch

French

Look at the lines '*...if people loved to tell stories of his strength, they would speak also of widows helped, and sick comforted with unknown gifts, and hint that some of them came from Elzevir Block*'

33. Identify two types of people helped with acts of kindness by Elzevir Block?

1 mark

34. In the second extract, the pub is described as having very few customers.

Find and copy evidence from more than one different paragraph to support this.

2 marks

1. _____

2. _____

total for this page

35. At the end of the extract, John Trenchard and Ratsey have just entered the pub. Do you think Elzevir Block would be pleased to see them? Use evidence from the text to support your answer.

2 marks

Yes

No

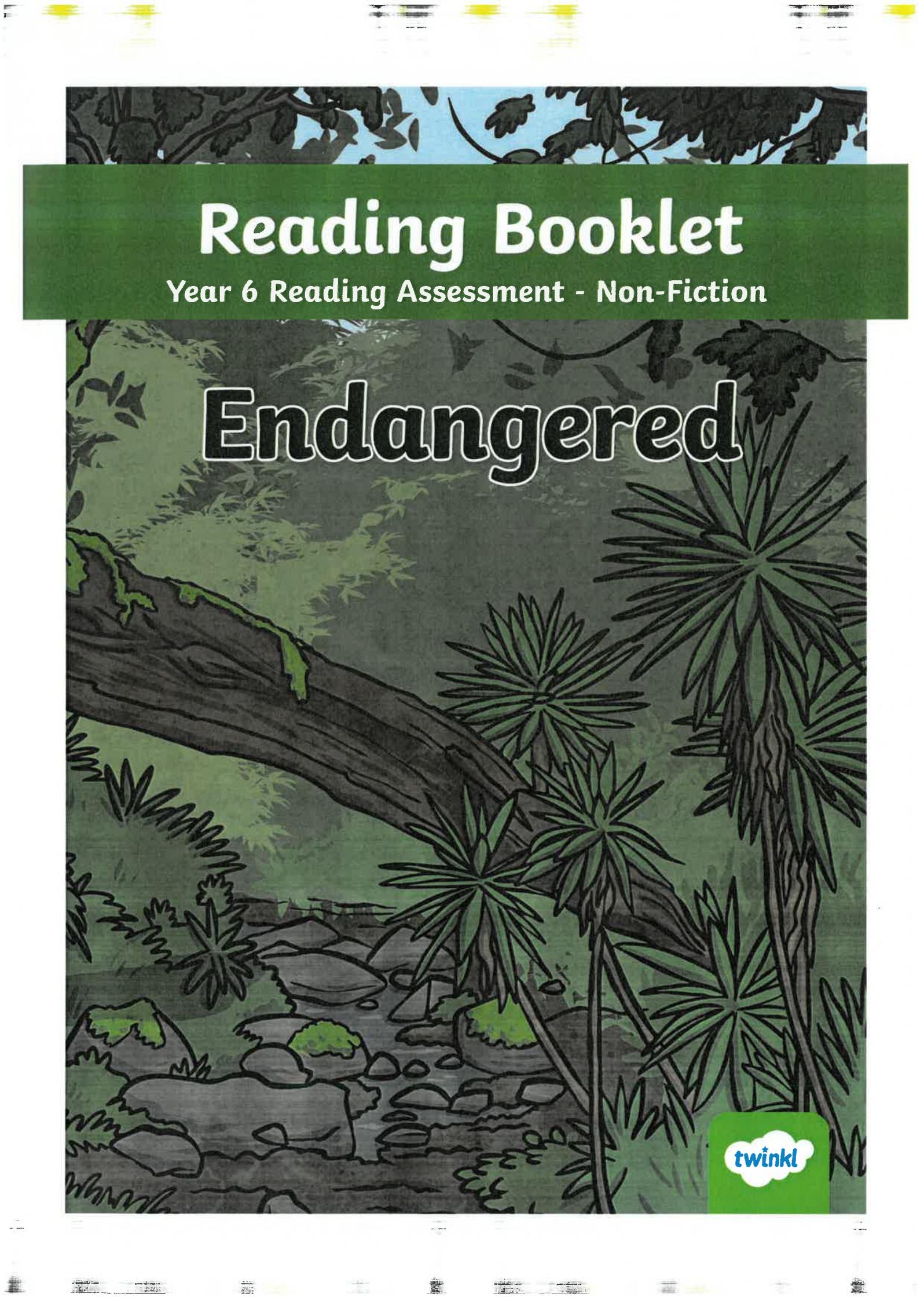
Yes and No

End of questions about 'Moonfleet'



****END OF TEST****

total for this page

The background of the entire page is a detailed illustration of a forest. It features a large, gnarled tree trunk on the left, several tall, thin trees with star-shaped leaves on the right, and a rocky stream bed in the foreground. The color palette is dominated by various shades of green and brown, with some grey for the rocks and tree trunks. The overall style is that of a hand-drawn or illustrated scene.

Reading Booklet

Year 6 Reading Assessment - Non-Fiction

Endangered

twinkl

Endangered

Introduction

Endangered animals are those species that are considered likely to become extinct, based on a current population trend. Their numbers known in the wild are low and thought to be decreasing.

Sadly, some species of animals are already now considered Extinct or Extinct in the Wild, including the famous dodo, a flightless bird thought to have been about one metre tall. Further examples include the passenger pigeon, the Tasmanian tiger and recently the West African black rhino.

According to a recent update of the 'Red List' produced by the International Union for Conservation of Nature (IUCN), 834 different species have now been classified as 'Extinct' with another 69 as 'Extinct in the Wild'.

Some other species are currently classed as Endangered or Critically Endangered, if facing a high or extremely high risk of extinction. There are further categories including Vulnerable and Near-Threatened for species which may face a risk of endangerment in the near future.

A large proportion of primates (such as apes, lemurs and monkeys) are at risk. However, there are success stories too. Some animals, like the bald eagle and the American alligator were once on the brink of extinction but are now known to be recovering.

What causes endangerment or extinction?

Animal extinction can occur due to natural or human causes. Natural causes include change of climate or sea levels. In more modern times, the most common causes are from human intervention such as hunting or habitat destruction. There are other possibilities too such as pollution, new diseases, new predators or a single catastrophic event.



Why save them?

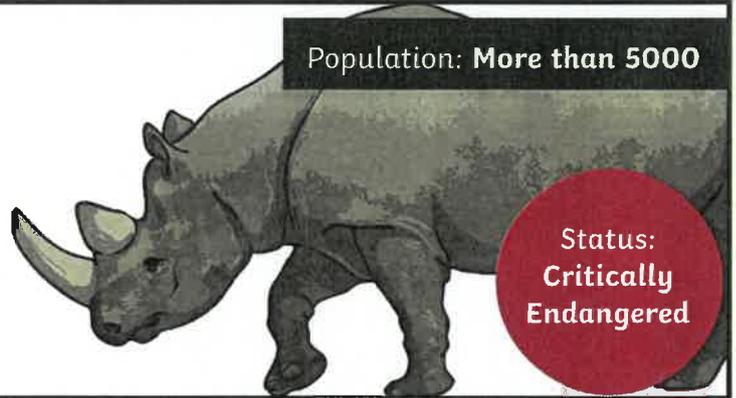
Plants and animals can be extremely important for the ecosystem of the Earth. Species depend on each other for survival. Aside from this, we want to be able to enjoy the beauty of nature and, once a species becomes extinct, it has gone forever.

Endangered

Black Rhino

Hunted for food or simply entertainment, the black rhino population went into decline due to European settlers in Africa during the 20th century. Despite being one of the oldest groups of mammals on the planet, their habitats have been destroyed and for many years, they have been killed for the illegal trade of their horn.

Population: More than 5000

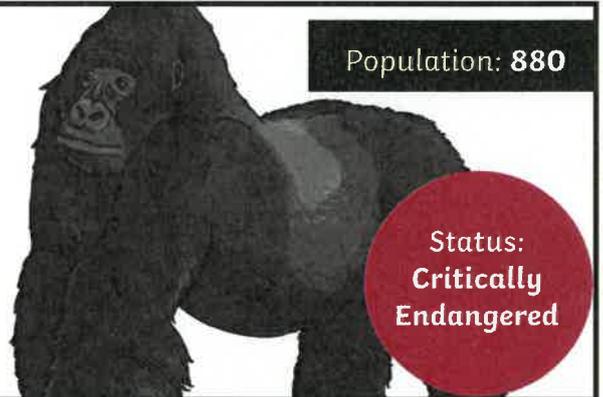


Status:
Critically
Endangered

Mountain Gorilla

Most surviving mountain gorillas currently live in the African country of Uganda. The population has suffered from years of war, hunting, habitat destruction and disease. At one point, scientists thought that the species would be extinct some years ago. Fortunately, due to increased conservation efforts, their numbers have been increasing again in recent decades.

Population: 880

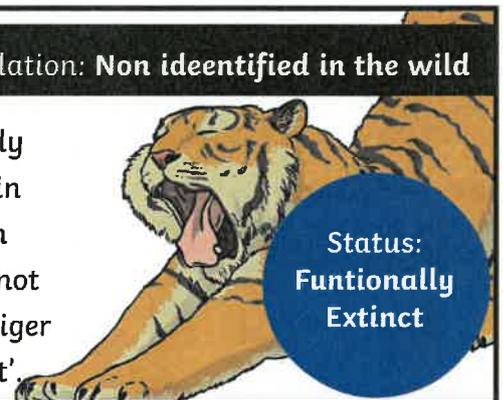


Status:
Critically
Endangered

South China Tiger

In the 1950s, there were estimated to be around 4000 of the South China tigers living in the wild. After decreasing rapidly for decades, the Chinese government introduced a hunting ban in 1979 to prevent further decline. However, by 1996 the population was estimated to be just around 50 individuals. Now, as it has not been seen in the wild for more than 25 years, the South China tiger has instead been considered by scientists as 'functionally extinct'.

Population: Non identified in the wild



Status:
Functionally
Extinct

Giant Panda

Considerable efforts have gone into conservation of the giant panda in recent years both in the wild as well as captivity. Although the animals have little in the way of natural predators, they have seen their habitat destroyed by roads, railways and other construction. Pandas play an important role in the bamboo forests where they roam and spread seeds to encourage growth of new plants. In turn, this area remains home to many other animal species that rely on the environment.

Population: 1800 in the wild



Status:
Endangered

English

KS2

2016

Year 6 Reading Assessment Non-Fiction Answer Booklet

First Name						
Middle Name						
Last Name						
Date of Birth	Day		Month		Year	
School Name						
DfE Number						

Questions 1 to 14 are about 'Endangered'

1. According to the introduction of the text, how many species have now been classified as 'Extinct in the Wild'?

1 mark

2. How tall was the dodo bird thought to be?

1 mark

3. What other animals does the text list as being now extinct? Tick **three**.

2 marks

passenger pigeon

Tasmanian tiger

West African black rhino

black rhino

mountain gorilla

giant panda

4. Look at this sentence:

"Some animals, like the bald eagle and the American alligator, were once on the brink of extinction but are now known to be recovering."

1 mark

What is the meaning of the word **brink** in this sentence?

total for this page

5. Complete this table of information about some of the animals' features in the text:

3 marks

Animal	Status	Population
Mountain Gorilla	Critically Endangered	
	Critically Endangered	More than 5,000
Giant Panda		1800 in the wild



Look at the section about the **South China Tiger**.

6. In what year did the Chinese government introduce a hunting ban?

1 mark



7. According to the text, why is this species of tiger considered to be 'functionally extinct'?

1 mark



8. Find and copy a word which means reducing or getting smaller in number.

1 mark



total for this page

Look at the section about the **Giant Panda**.

9. Why might it be surprising that the giant panda is endangered? Give **two** reasons.

- 1. _____
- 2. _____

2 marks

10. Why are the pandas important for the bamboo forests?

1 mark

11. How do pandas living in the wild benefit other animal species?

1 mark

12. Match these facts with the correct animal in the text. One has been done for you.

Bald Eagle

Killed for the illegal trade of their horn

Mountain Gorilla

Flightless bird, now extinct

Black Rhino

Once at risk of extinction but now recovering

Dodo

Suffered from years of war, hunting, habitat destruction and disease

1 mark

total for this page

13. Give **two** reasons why animals should be saved from extinction. Use evidence from the text to support your answer.

2 marks

.....

14. Look at the section called **'What causes endangerment or extinction?'**

The text says: *'Animal extinction can occur due to natural or human causes.'*

Which reason do you think is more likely to be responsible for species becoming extinct in recent years? Give evidence from the text to support your answer.

2 marks

End of questions about 'Endangered'

.....

****END OF TEST****

total for this page

