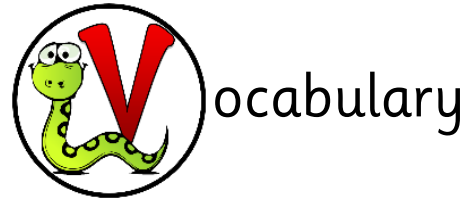


Our reading skills:



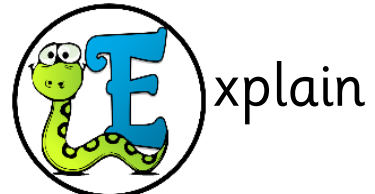
vocabulary



infer



predict



explain



retrieve



sequence

Today we will be using these skills:

VOCABULARY

EXPLAIN

RETRIEVE

INFER

PREDICT

Vocabulary we will need:

Dragon

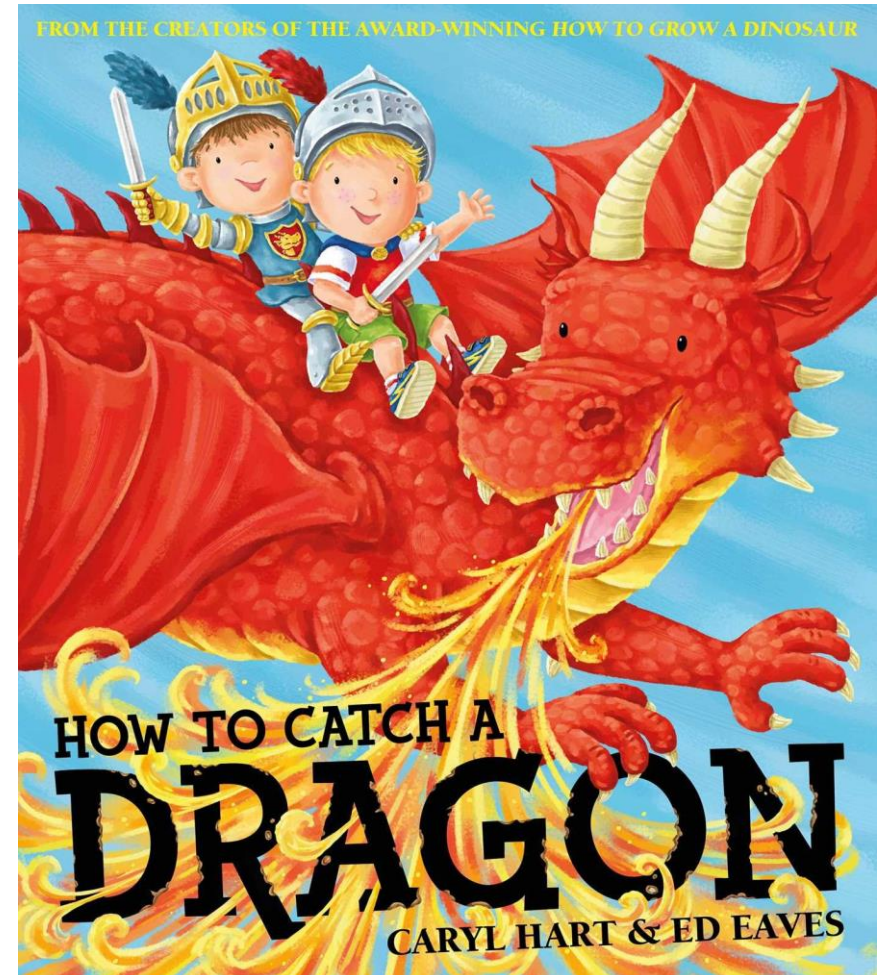
Library

Humungous

Knight

Armour

Drawbridge





Inside the woods, it's dark and creepy.  
Strange animals rustle in the leaves.  
OOOOOH!  
Suddenly . . .



**GRRRRRRRRRAAAAAAH!**

A huge grizzly bear blocks our path.

Uh-oh!

"Heellp!" I cry. "We're going to be eaten alive!"



"Don't worry," smiles Sir Clinkety-Clank.  
"I know exactly what to do."



What do you think  
Sir Clinkety-Clank  
will do?



He tiptoes towards the bear and  
tickles him under the chin!  
"You just wanted a cuddle, didn't you?"  
he says.



**PHEW!**

Soon we reach a grassy hillside.  
"Let's have a sandwich," says Sir Clinkety-Clank.  
Suddenly, the ground starts to shake.

**Thud! Thud! THUD!**

"Earthquake!" we yell.



But it's not an earthquake . . .



What do you think  
the thudding  
sound is?





What does the word 'hideous' mean?

It's a hideous hairy troll! She lunges for Sir Cuthbert.  
"Ooh, lovely!" she grins. "A tasty treat in a tin!"  
"Oh, I wouldn't eat him if I were you," I say, bravely.



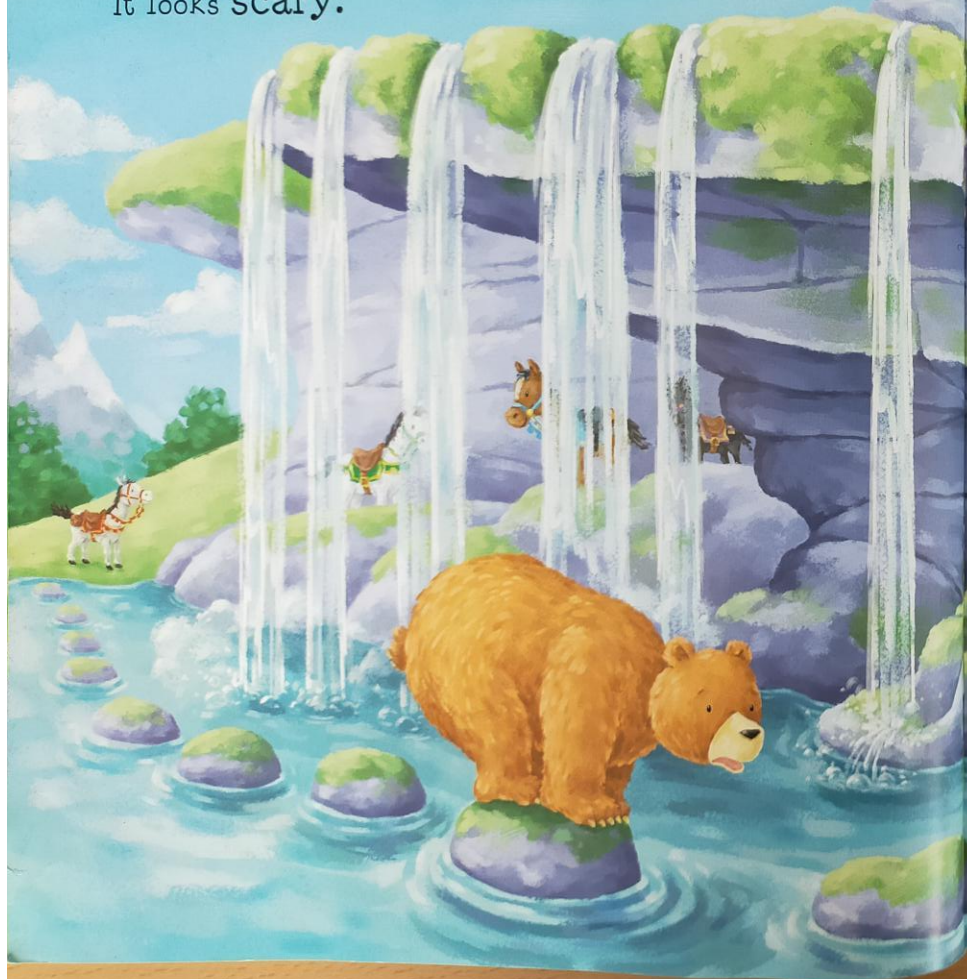
"He tastes of boiled cabbage and toenails."  
The troll is disappointed.  
"Never mind," I smile. "If you help us find  
some dragons, you can share our picnic."



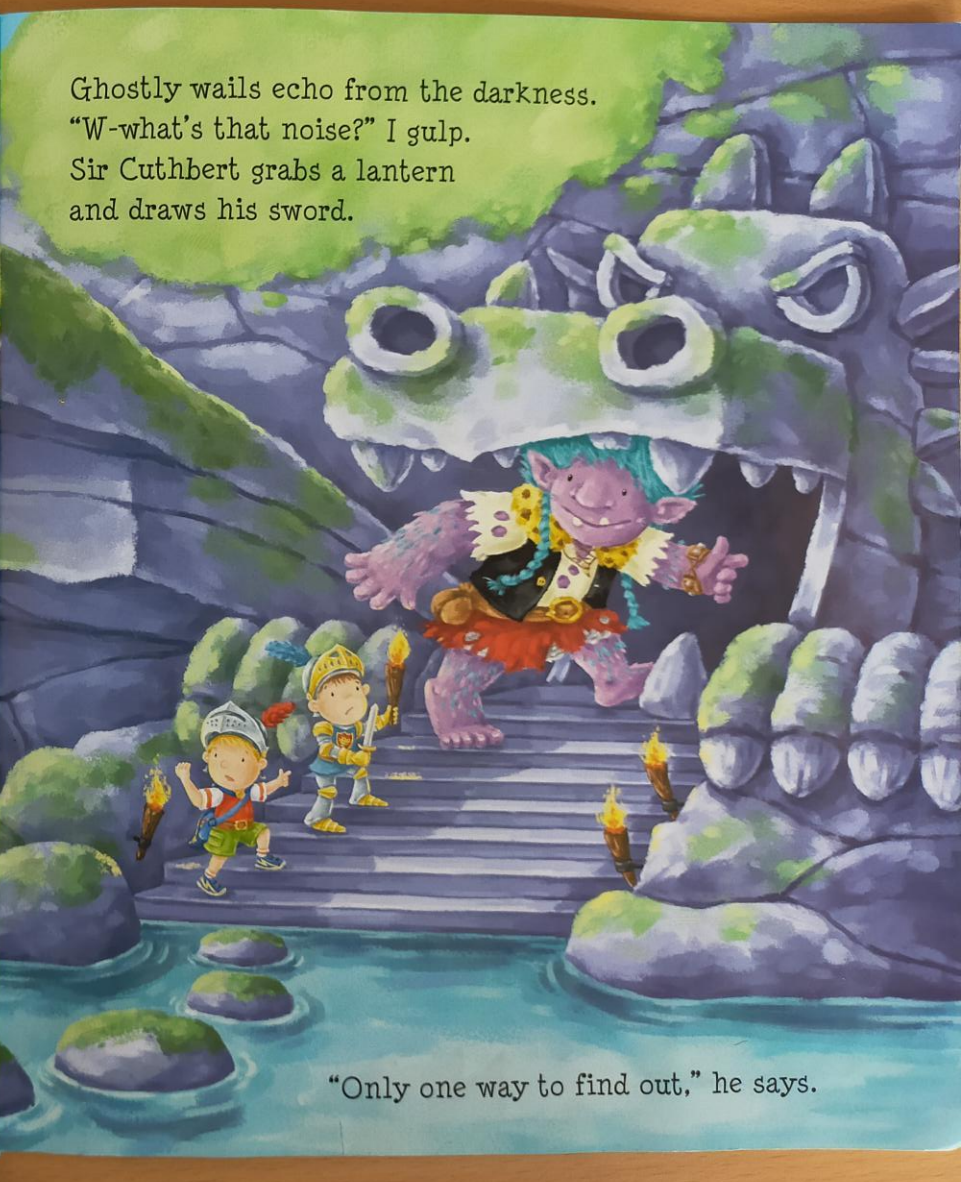
"A picknicker?" gasps the troll. "With hegg sanniches and pickledy bunions? Yes PLEASE!"



The troll leads us to a terrifying tunnel in the hillside.  
“There’s extra special draggins through ‘ere!” she grins.  
“Foller me.”  
It looks **SCary**.



Ghostly wails echo from the darkness.  
“W-what’s that noise?” I gulp.  
Sir Cuthbert grabs a lantern  
and draws his sword.



“Only one way to find out,” he says.



We tiptoe into the gloom.  
The wailing gets louder. Suddenly a dark shape  
rears up in front of us. It's moaning and  
waving its tentacles!



“Heeeelp!” I cry.  
But Sir Cuthbert is not scared at all.



How can you tell  
that Sir Cuthbert  
isn't scared?



"That's not a monster," he laughs. "It's my big brothers!"  
The other knights cling to Sir Cuthbert.



"We got chased by a horrible bear and saw a hideous troll and we've been hiding here for AGES!"



Proudly, we tell them about our adventure.  
Then the troll leads us through the tunnel  
and out into the sunshine.

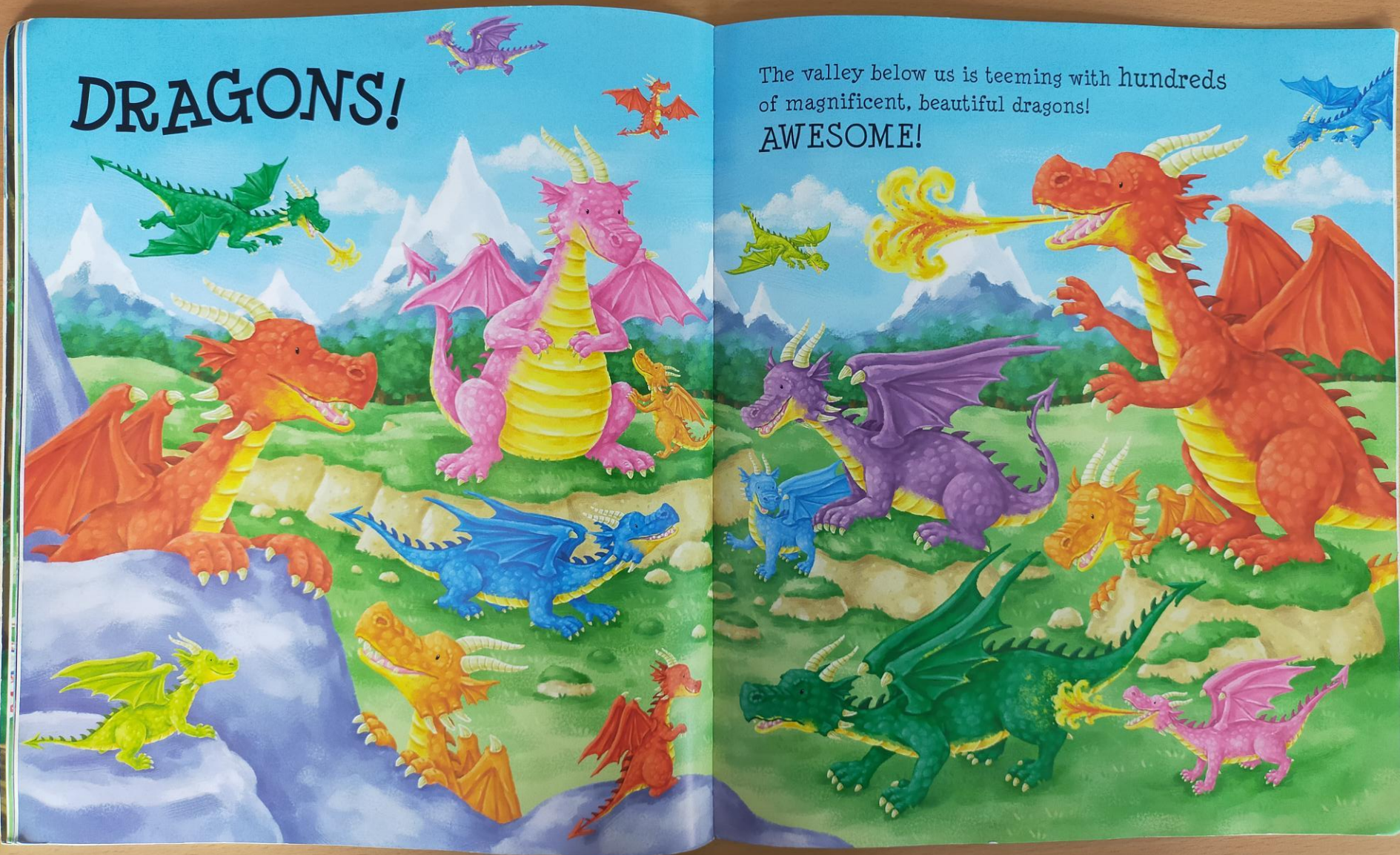
And that's when we see them.





Can you name all the adjectives the author has used to describe the dragons?

# DRAGONS!



The valley below us is teeming with hundreds of magnificent, beautiful dragons!

**AWESOME!**





What does the knight think is easier than catching the dragons?

The big knights draw their swords.  
“Stop!” growls the troll. “Them draggins is friendly.”  
I pull my homework out of my pocket. “We don’t  
have to fight them,” I say. “Let’s draw them!”



I share out my paper and pencils and we settle down.  
The biggest knight sighs happily. “Drawing dragons is  
so much easier than catching them,” he smiles.



At last the sun goes down, and the air begins to chill.  
So we pack up our things and head for home.



Back at the library, Mum is busy chatting.  
"Sorry, Albie," she says. "I hope you haven't  
been bored."

I smile at my new friends. "Nobody could  
EVER be bored in a library," I say.



"Come on then," grins Mum. "I just need to  
nip to the car wash and then we can go home."





What do you think is happening in this picture?

