# Questions and Answers

## Answer:

\*\*Comprehension (30 marks)\*\*  
  
1. What class is Sam in?  
2C  
  
2. Where are Sam’s class going on their school trip?  
The Natural History Museum  
  
3. What four things did Sam’s teacher tell them that they were likely to see there?  
Skeletons, stuffed animals, birds, dinosaurs  
  
4. How can you tell that Sam and his classmates are excited as they leave school?  
They are chattering excitedly and clutching their packed lunches.  
  
5. Why is the word ‘ENORMOUS’ in capital letters (line 8)?  
To emphasize the size of the museum.  
  
6. From the story, how do we know that the dinosaur the children saw was long?  
It is described as being as long as an aeroplane.  
  
7. What are ‘souvenirs’ (line 14)?  
Items bought as reminders of a trip or event.  
  
8. Why is Mr Jones worried about Sam?  
Sam always gets lost on school outings.  
  
9. Why does Sam go back to the shop on his own?  
He realised he left his lunch bag in the shop.  
  
10. How would you feel if you got lost on a school trip? (This requires a personal response, demonstrating understanding of feelings like fear, loneliness, confusion, etc. A good answer would include details and descriptive language.)  
  
11. Find one word from the story which means the same, or nearly the same, as the words below:  
  
huge - ENORMOUS  
chew - munch  
holding - clutching  
nervous - anxious  
  
12. At the end of the story, why do you think the author used ‘…’?  
To create suspense and leave the reader wondering what happens next. It implies the story continues.  
  
13. Put these words in order to make a sentence.  
  
a) Sam went over to have a look.  
b) He felt sorry for the swan.  
c) Sam plucked up his courage.  
  
  
\*\*Composition (25 marks)\*\*  
  
\*\*(Choose EITHER option 1 or 2 below. Remember to write at least half a page.)\*\*  
  
\*\*Option 1: Lost in the Museum\*\*  
  
Lost in the Museum  
  
Panic seized Sam. The vast gallery stretched before him, filled with towering glass cases showcasing ancient artifacts. He’d been so engrossed in examining a peculiar, iridescent beetle that he'd completely lost his bearings. The echoing silence of the museum, usually exciting, now felt oppressive. Tears pricked his eyes. He called out for Mr. Jones, his voice swallowed by the cavernous space.   
  
He wandered aimlessly, past displays of exotic birds with feathers shimmering like jewels, and ancient tools crafted from bone and stone. Each turn brought a fresh wave of disorientation. He spotted a security guard, a tall, stern-looking woman, and summoned the courage to approach her. His voice trembled as he explained his predicament. The guard, surprisingly kind, offered him a reassuring smile. Using the museum map, she pointed out his location and escorted him back to the main area. Relieved, Sam spotted Mr. Jones, who looked visibly concerned. He apologized profusely, feeling a blush creep up his neck. The rest of the trip passed without further incident, but Sam made sure to stay close to his teacher, forever grateful for the kindness of the security guard and the relief of finding his way back to safety.  
  
  
\*\*Option 2: My Favourite School Trip\*\*  
  
My Favourite School Trip  
  
My favourite school trip was to the Yorkshire Dales. The bus journey was long, but the scenery became increasingly breathtaking as we left the city behind. Rolling green hills, dotted with sheep, stretched as far as the eye could see. We arrived at a charming village where we embarked on a hike through the valley. The air was crisp and clean; the sun warmed our faces. We walked alongside a rushing river, its clear water sparkling in the sunlight. We saw magnificent waterfalls cascading down steep cliffs, their powerful spray misting our faces.  
  
The highlight was a visit to a traditional farm. We learned about the animals, helped feed the lambs, and even tried our hand at milking a cow (it was harder than it looked!). We had a picnic lunch with stunning views of the valley, feeling incredibly lucky to be there. It wasn't just the beautiful scenery; it was the sense of adventure, teamwork, and the joy of being outdoors with my friends that made this trip so special. I still cherish the memories of the laughter, the fresh air, and the wonderful feeling of being truly connected with nature.  
  
  
\*\*(Remember to write your name and number on the paper.)\*\*

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