

**Wednesday 24th June 2020**

Reading – retrieval (fact finding)

Today, we are continuing to work on our retrieval skills. Once you have read the next part of 'Goosebumps: The Werewolf of Fever Swamp' on the page below, you will find a series of statements about it. Your task is to find out which of those statements are true and which are false. For any statement that you think is false, write a sentence to explain how you know, using the evidence that you have retrieved from the text.

Be careful because there are some sneaky traps! Question writers will often try to trick you. Sometimes they might use synonyms instead of the words used in the text. If a statement has the same meaning as what is said in the text, then it is still true. Likewise, a statement can be false because of a single word or phrase that has changed the meaning from what is outlined in the text.

The bird turned and began high-stepping toward the swamp.

“Let’s follow it,” I said.

Emily made her pouting face, an expression we’d all seen a lot of since moving down here. “No way. It’s too hot.”

“Aw, come on.” I tugged her skinny arm. “Let’s do some exploring, check out the swamp.”

She shook her head, her white-blond ponytail swinging behind her. “I really don’t want to, Grady.” She adjusted her sunglasses on her nose. “I’m kind of waiting for the mail.”

Since we’re so far from the nearest post office, we only get mail two times a week. Emily had been spending most of her time waiting for the mail.

“Waiting for a love letter from Martin?” I asked with a grin. She hated when I teased her about Martin, her boyfriend back in Burlington. So I teased her as often as I could.

“Maybe,” she said. She reached out with both hands and messed up my hair. She knows I hate to have my hair messed up.

“Please?” I pleaded. “Come on, Emily. Just a short walk. Very short.”

“Emily, take a short walk with Grady,” Dad’s voice broke in. We turned to see him inside the deer pen. He had a clipboard in one hand and was going from deer to deer, taking notes. “Go ahead,” he urged my sister. “You’re not doing anything else.”

“But, Dad —” Emily could whine with the best of them when she wanted.

“Go ahead, Em,” Dad insisted. “It will be interesting. More interesting than standing around in the heat arguing with him.”

Emily pushed the sunglasses up again. They kept slipping down her nose. “Well ...”

“Great!” I cried. I was really excited. I’d never been in a real swamp before. “Let’s go!” I grabbed my sister’s hand and pulled.

Emily reluctantly followed, a fretful expression on her face. “I have a bad feeling about this,” she muttered.

My shadow slanting behind me, I hurried toward the low, tilting trees. “Emily, what could go wrong?” I asked.

Tick one box in each row to show whether each statement is **true** or **false**.

	True	False
The bird turned and began high-stepping in the direction of the swamp.		
Emily didn't want to follow it because it was a cold day.		
Emily's ponytail is a light brown colour.		
They only get mail three times a week.		
The boy begged Emily to go on a small walk.		
Dad had a notebook in one hand.		
With a fretful look on her face, Emily reluctantly followed her brother.		

3 marks

**Explanations of how you know why each false statement is incorrect:**