

b
The word 'repeat' can be used as an adjective and a verb. Tick the sentence that uses 'repeat' as a verb.

Mr Whoops didn't want to repeat his mistake and fall over again.

Mr Whoops collected his repeat prescription from the doctors' surgery.



c
Mr Whoops has accidentally jumbled up an adverb that shows manner. Can you help him to unjumble it?

mlacyl _____

e
Replace the underlined words with a more ambitious synonym. Use a thesaurus to help.

Florence Nightingale is famous for her generous personality.



Monday 1st March 2021

LO: Can I write a diary entry?

I can write in the 1st person

I can use rhetorical questions

I can use figurative language

The
Frog Prince

CONTINUED



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PUFFIN BOOKS

*The Princess kissed the frog.
He turned into a prince.
And they lived happily ever after...*



W

ell, let's just say they lived sort of happily for a long time.

Okay, so they weren't so happy.

In fact, they were miserable.

"Stop sticking your tongue out like that," nagged the Princess.

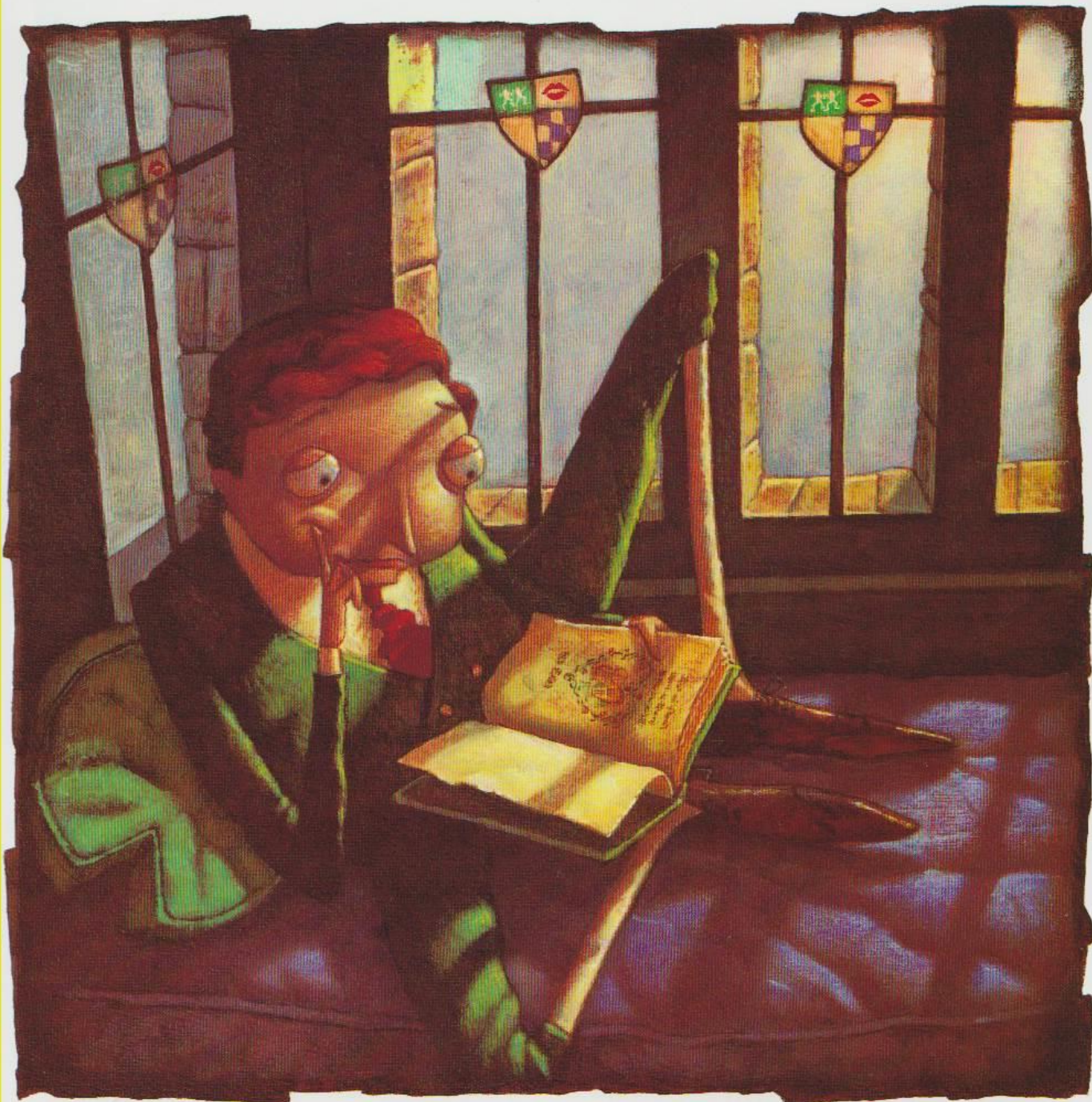
"How come you never want to go down to the pond anymore?" whined the Prince.

The Prince and Princess were so unhappy. They didn't know what to do.



“I would prefer that you not hop around on the furniture,” said the Princess. “And it might be nice if you got out of the castle once in a while to slay a dragon or giant or whatever.”





The Prince didn't feel like going out and slaying anything. He just felt like running away. But then he reread his book. And it said right there at the end of his story: "They lived happily ever after. The End." So he stayed in the castle and drove the Princess crazy.

Then one day, the Princess threw a perfectly awful fit.

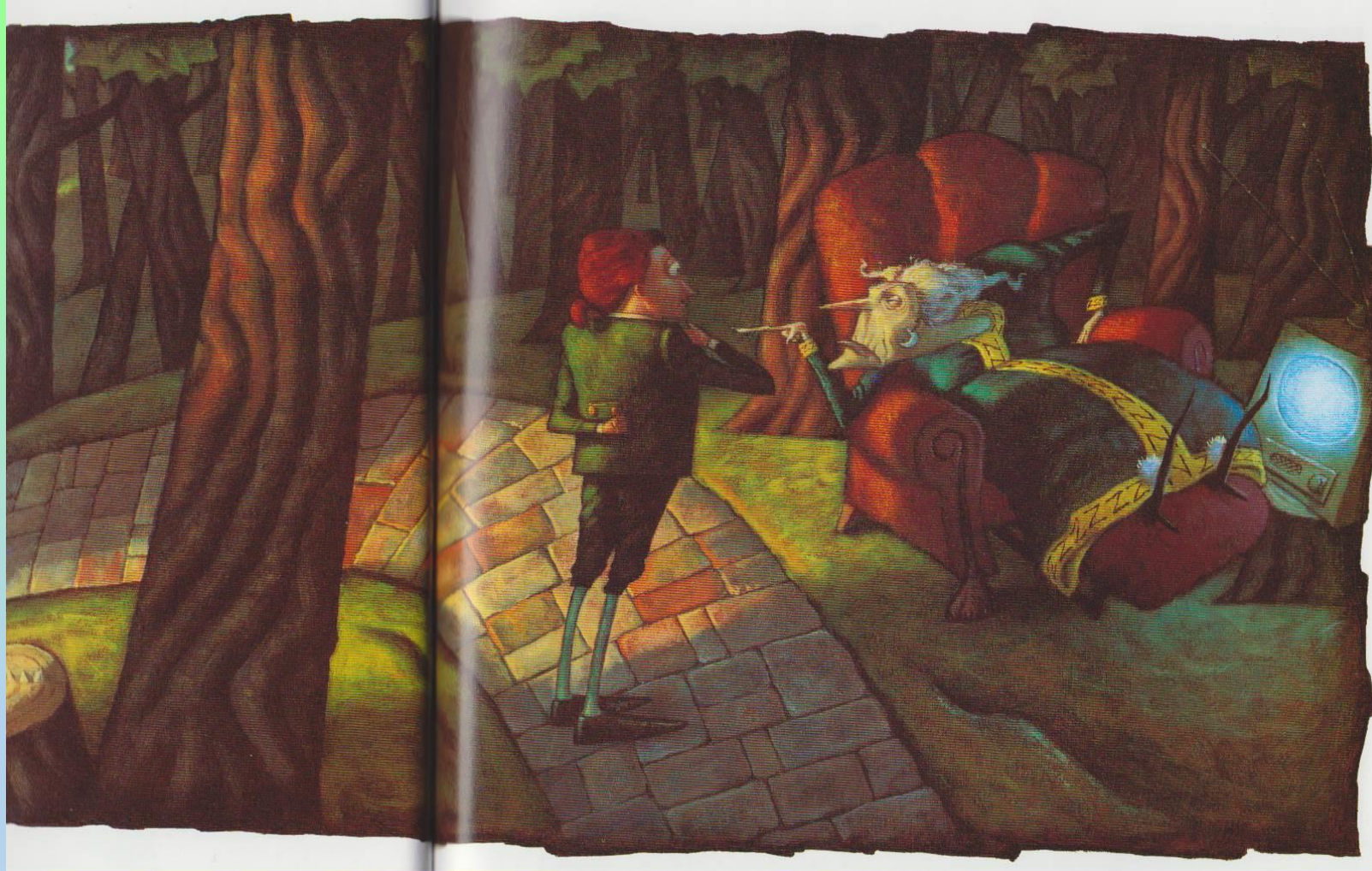
“First you keep me awake all night with your horrible, croaking snore. Now I find a lily pad in your pocket. I can’t believe I actually kissed your slimy frog lips. Sometimes I think we would both be better off if you were still a frog.”



That's when the idea hit him.

The Prince thought, "Still a frog. . . . Yes! That's it!"
And he ran off into the forest, looking for a witch
who could turn him back into a frog.





The Prince hadn't gone far when he ran into just the person he was looking for.

"Miss Witch, Miss Witch. Excuse me, Miss Witch. I wonder if you could help me?"

"Say, you're not looking for a princess to kiss are you?" asked the witch.

"Oh, no. I've already been kissed. I'm the Frog Prince. Actually, I was hoping you could turn me back into a frog."

"Are you sure you're not looking for a beautiful sleeping princess to kiss and wake up?"



"No, no—I'm the Frog Prince."

"That's funny. You don't look like a frog.

Well, no matter. If you're a prince, you're a prince.

And I'll have to cast a nasty spell on you.

I can't have any princes waking up Sleeping Beauty before the hundred years are up."

The Prince didn't stick around to see which nasty spell the witch had in mind. He ran deeper into the forest until he came to a tiny cottage where he saw another lady who might help him.



"Miss Witch, Miss Witch. Excuse me, Miss Witch.
I wonder if you could help me. I'm a prince and—"
"Eh? What did you say? Prince?" croaked the witch.

"No. I mean, yes. I mean, no, I'm not the prince looking
for Sleeping Beauty. But, yes, I'm the Frog Prince.
And I'm looking for a member of your profession who can
turn me back into a frog so I can live happily ever after."



"Frog Prince, you say? That's funny. I thought frogs were little green guys with webbed feet. Well, no matter. If you're a prince, you're a prince. And I can't have any princes rescuing Snow White. Here—eat the rest of this apple."



The Prince, who knew his fairy tales (and knew a poisoned apple when he saw one), didn't even stay to say, "No, thank you." He turned and ran deeper into the forest. Soon he came to a strange-looking house with a witch outside.





"Ahem. Miss Witch, Miss Witch. Excuse me, Miss Witch. I wonder if you could help me? I'm the Frog—"

"If you're a frog, I'm the King of France," said the witch.

"No, I'm not a frog. I'm the Frog Prince. But I need a witch to turn me back into a frog so I can

live happily ever after can you do it?" said the Prince in one long breath.

The witch eyed the Prince and licked her rather plump lips.

"Why, of course, dearie. Come right in. Maybe I can fit you in for lunch."



The Prince stopped on the slightly gummy steps. Something about this house seemed very familiar. He broke off a corner of the windowsill and tasted it. Gingerbread.

“I hope you don’t mind my asking, Miss Witch. But do you happen to know any children by the name of Hansel and Gretel?”



“Why yes, Prince darling, I do. I’m expecting them for dinner.”

The Prince, who, as we said before, knew his fairy tales, ran as fast as he could deeper into the forest.

Soon he was completely lost.

You are to create a story board recapping what has happened in the story so far. You are to gather really good phrases and words to describe the setting of the forest.

Storyboard

You do not need to print this, you can draw on a piece of paper in this format

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ACTIVITY

Part 1

You are to create a story board recapping what has happened in the story so far. You are to gather really good phrases and words to describe the setting of the forest.

Part 2

Using your story boards, you are to write an account in role as The Prince, describing the events and how you came to be lost in the forest. How are you feeling, what can you see, using five senses to describe the setting.

