

Incident Gone Wrong

by Elaine Wheeler

"Today of all days is my day," I can remember thinking as I leaned out of my window. My bedroom is three stories high and is the top one looking out over the assorted dahlias into the market garden.

great expectations

happy thoughts

I walked downstairs, into the kitchen and put the kettle on. It was 11 o'clock, Saturday morning and the sun was shining. "Beautiful," I thought. The phone rang. Mum answered it. She just mumbled and muttered a few yeses. She put the receiver down. Rather sharply, I thought.

more happy thoughts

a bit disturbed

"Dad is coming to collect you and your brother at one o'clock. You can decide where to go."

"Great!" I ran upstairs, not forgetting to kiss Mum for the tea she had made me, and went into my bedroom. I sat down on my bed, puffed out because running up 31 steep steps was tiring. I thought for a moment, looked at my teddy-bear that Dad had given me after he went to London to live, and slumped down onto the bed.

very excited; grateful



exhausted

Dad hadn't bothered to ring us before, why should he now? This hadn't worried me before, but it was bugging me. It seemed a long way to come from London to Sudbury just to see your children when you hadn't even written or rung them up before.

*puzzled
worried; bugged*

I looked into my wardrobe. What shall I wear? If Dad asks me what I want to do, I'm going to say, as I always did, horse-riding. So jeans would be better. But ... If my brother wants to go swimming, oh I suppose I will go, but jeans are no good because they will stick.

very excited, so making plans

"I'll wear a skirt!"

I sorted out my pink rubber duffle bag. I reached into my chest of drawers and sorted through my games kit.

My nice white gym skirt hung so straight when I held it up. I packed that away with my white airtex top.

I grabbed my halter-neck swimming costume from the airing cupboard. I laid it on the bed. It was black with white swirling pools. I stood back and stared at it. The colors mingled and I saw white horses dancing in a black sea ...

sleepy; dreamy

"Where are my plimsolls?" I pulled them out from under my bed. "Oh, not those!" Dad would be ashamed of me in those. Perhaps I could persuade him to buy me a new pair. If I worked it out right, I would be able to make him get me a pair for school on Monday. I found my towel and gently folded it into my pink rubber duffle bag. I threw in a comb, mascara, eyeshadow and talcum powder.

embarrassed; ashamed

scheming

The phone rang. Mum called me and said it was Wendy my friend. I can remember saying that horrible word 'sorry' as I said I couldn't

regretful

come over. I said good-bye and went upstairs.

My alarm clock said one o'clock. I grabbed my bag and went downstairs; I sat on the couch and stared at the green and gold wallpaper. As I stared, they formed shapes. When I next looked at the old clock on the wall it said quarter past two. I leaned against the cool pillow. I was so excited, but I was very tired. When I woke up, I immediately turned to look at the clock. Half past five. Dad still hadn't arrived. I went upstairs and unpacked my duffle bag.

still excited

sleepy; dreamy

excited; very tired

Nice clean gym skirt ... airtex top ... old plimsolls ...

I'm glad Dad didn't come. If he had come he would have bought me a new pair of plimsolls. Huh, who wants a pair anyway? I wouldn't part with mine for anything ...

self-consolation

It would have been nice though.

disappointment

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"Today of all days is my day," I can remember thinking as I leaned out of my window. My bedroom is three stories high and is the top one looking out over the assorted dahlias into the market garden.

I walked downstairs, into the kitchen and put the kettle on. It was 11 o'clock, Saturday morning and the sun was shining. "Beautiful," I thought. The phone rang. Mum answered it. She just mumbled and muttered a few yeses. She put the receiver down. Rather sharply, I thought.

"Dad is coming to collect you and your brother at one o'clock. You can decide where to go."

"Great!" I ran upstairs, not forgetting to kiss Mum for the tea she had made me, and went into my bedroom. I sat down on my bed, puffed out because running up 31 steep steps was tiring. I thought for a moment, looked at my teddy-bear that Dad had given me after he went to London to live, and slumped down onto the bed.

Dad hadn't bothered to ring us before, why should he now? This hadn't worried me before, but it was bugging me. It seemed a long way to come from London to Sudbury just to see your children when you hadn't even written or rung them up before.

I looked into my wardrobe. What shall I wear? If Dad asks me what I want to do, I'm going to say, as I always did, horse-riding. So jeans would be better. But ... If my brother wants to go swimming, oh I suppose I will go, but jeans are no good because they will stick.

"I'll wear a skirt!"

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My nice white gym skirt hung so straight when I held it up. I packed that away with my white airtex top.

I grabbed my halter-neck swimming costume from the airing cupboard. I laid it on the bed. It was black with white swirling pools. I stood back and stared at it. The colors mingled and I saw white horses dancing in a black sea ...

"Where are my plimsolls?" I pulled them out from under my bed. "Oh, not those!" Dad would be ashamed of me in those. Perhaps I could persuade him to buy me a new pair. If I worked it out right, I would be able to make him get me a pair for school on Monday. I found my towel and gently folded it into my pink rubber duffle bag. I threw in a comb, mascara, eyeshadow and talcum powder.

The phone rang. Mum called me and said it was Wendy my friend. I can remember saying that horrible word 'sorry' as I said I couldn't come over. I said good-bye and went upstairs.

My alarm clock said one o'clock. I grabbed my bag and went downstairs, I sat on the couch and stared at the green and gold wallpaper. As I stared, they formed shapes. When I next looked at the old clock on the wall it said quarter past two. I leaned against the cool pillow. I was so excited, but I was very tired. When I woke up, I immediately turned to look at the clock. Half past five. Dad still hadn't arrived. I went upstairs and unpacked my duffle bag.

Nice clean gym skirt ... airtex top ... old plimsolls ...

I'm glad Dad didn't come. If he had come he would have bought me a new pair of plimsolls. Huh, who wants a pair anyway? I wouldn't part with mine for anything ...

It would have been nice though.

INCIDENT GONE WRONG by Elaine Wheeler KEY

"Today of all days is my day," I can remember **thinking** as I leaned out of my window. My bedroom is three **stories** high and is the top one looking out over the assorted dahlias into the market garden.

1. thinking
2. stories

I walked downstairs, into the **kitchen** and put the kettle on. It was 11 o'clock, Saturday morning and the sun was **shining**. "Beautiful," I thought. The phone rang. Mum answered it. She just mumbled and **muttered** a few yeses. She put the receiver down. Rather sharply, I thought.

3. kitchen
4. shining
5. muttered

"Dad is coming to collect you and your brother at one o'clock. You can decide where to go."

"Great!" I ran **upstairs**, not forgetting to kiss Mum for the tea she had made me, and went into my bedroom. I sat down on my bed, **puffed** out because running up 31 steep steps was tiring. I thought for a moment, looked at my teddy-bear that Dad had given me after he went to London to live, and slumped down onto the bed.

6. upstairs
7. puffed

Dad hadn't **bothered** to ring us before, why should he now? This hadn't worried me before, but it was **bugging** me. It seemed a long way to come from London to Sudbury just to see your children when you hadn't even written or rung them up before.

8. bothered
9. bugging

I looked into my wardrobe. What shall I **wear**? If Dad asks me what I want to do, I'm going to say, as I always did, horse-riding. So jeans would be better. But ... If my brother wants to go swimming, oh I suppose I will go, but jeans are no good because they will stick.

10. wear

"I'll wear a skirt!"

I sorted out my pink rubber duffle bag. I reached into my chest of **drawers** and sorted through my games kit.

11. drawers

My nice white gym skirt hung so straight when I **held** it up. I packed that away with my white airtex top.

12. held

I grabbed my halter-neck swimming costume from the airing cupboard. I laid it on the bed. It was black with white swirling pools. I stood back and stared at it. The colors mingled and I saw white horses dancing in a black sea ...

"Where are my plimsolls?" I pulled them out from under my **bed**. "Oh, not those!" Dad would be ashamed of me in those. Perhaps I could persuade him to buy me a new pair. If I worked it out right, I would be able to make him **get** me a pair for school on Monday. I found my towel and gently folded it into my pink rubber duffle bag. I threw in a comb, mascara, eyeshadow and talcum powder.

13. bed
14. get

The phone rang. Mum called me and said it was Wendy my friend. I can remember saying that **horrible** word 'sorry' as I said I couldn't come over. I said good-bye and went upstairs.

15. horrible

My alarm clock said one o'clock. I grabbed my bag and went downstairs, I sat on the couch and stared at the green and gold wallpaper. As I stared, they formed shapes. When I next looked at the old clock on the wall it said quarter past two. I leaned against the cool pillow. I was so excited, but I was very **tired**. When I woke up, I immediately turned to look at the clock. Half past five. Dad still hadn't arrived. I went upstairs and **unpacked** my duffle bag.

16. tired
17. unpacked

Nice clean gym skirt ... airtex top ... old plimsolls ...

I'm glad Dad didn't come. If he had come he would have bought me a new pair of plimsolls. Huh, who **wants** a pair anyway? I wouldn't part with mine for anything ...

18. glad
19. wants

It would have been **nice** though.

20. nice

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"Today of all days is my day," I can remember (1) _____ as I leaned out of my window. My bedroom is three (2) _____ high and is the top one looking out over the assorted dahlias into the market garden.

I walked downstairs, into the (3) _____ and put the kettle on. It was 11 o'clock, Saturday morning and the sun was (4) _____. "Beautiful," I thought. The phone rang. Mum answered it. She just mumbled and (5) _____ a few yeses. She put the receiver down. Rather sharply, I thought.

"Dad is coming to collect you and your brother at one o'clock. You can decide where to go."

"Great!" I ran (6) _____, not forgetting to kiss Mum for the tea she had made me, and went into my bedroom. I sat down on my bed, (7) _____ out because running up 31 steep steps was tiring. I thought for a moment, looked at my teddy-bear that Dad had given me after he went to London to live, and slumped down onto the bed.

Dad hadn't (8) _____ to ring us before, why should he now? This hadn't worried me before, but it was (9) _____ me. It seemed a long way to come from London to Sudbury just to see your children when you hadn't even written or rung them up before.

I looked into my wardrobe. What shall I (10) _____? If Dad asks me what I want to do, I'm going to say, as I always did, horse-riding. So jeans would be better. But ... If my brother wants to go swimming, oh I suppose I will go, but jeans are no good because they will stick.

"I'll wear a skirt!"

I sorted out my pink rubber duffle bag. I reached into my chest of (11) _____ and sorted through my games kit.

My nice white gym skirt hung so straight when I (12) _____ it up. I packed that away with my white airtex top.

I grabbed my halter-neck swimming costume from the airing cupboard. I laid it on the bed. It was black with white swirling pools. I stood back and stared at it. The colors mingled and I saw white horses dancing in a black sea ...

"Where are my plimsolls?" I pulled them out from under my (13) _____. "Oh, not those!" Dad would be ashamed of me in those. Perhaps I could persuade him to buy me a new pair. If I worked it out right, I would be able to make him (14) _____ me a pair for school on Monday. I found my towel and gently folded it into my pink rubber duffle bag. I threw in a comb, mascara, eyeshadow and talcum powder.

The phone rang. Mum called me and said it was Wendy my friend. I can remember saying that (15) _____ word 'sorry' as I said I couldn't come over. I said good-bye and went upstairs.

My alarm clock said one o'clock. I grabbed my bag and went downstairs, I sat on the couch and stared at the green and gold wallpaper. As I stared, they formed shapes. When I next looked at the old clock on the wall it said quarter past two. I leaned against the cool pillow. I was so excited, but I was very (16) _____. When I woke up, I immediately turned to look at the clock. Half past five. Dad still hadn't arrived. I went upstairs and (17) _____ my duffle bag.

Nice clean gym skirt ... airtex top ... old plimsolls ...

I'm (18) _____ Dad didn't come. If he had come he would have bought me a new pair of plimsolls. Huh, who (19) _____ a pair anyway? I wouldn't part with mine for anything ...

It would have been (20) _____ though.