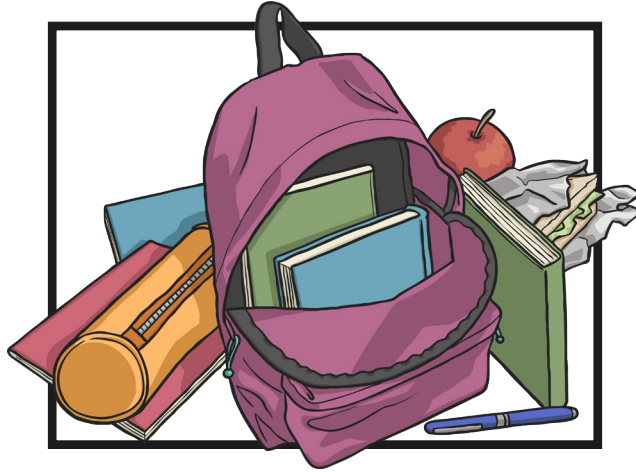


Reading Booklet

Sample 2016 Key Stage 2 English Reading Booklet



Phone Trouble



Lightning



Written in March

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Phone Trouble

Lucy and I had been best friends since nursery. I couldn't help it though, I always wished that I had some of the things that she was lucky enough to have. Although we often chose similar coats, shoes and pencil cases, it often seemed that hers were a little better than mine – all the latest fashions, most expensive brands. I had to admit that I was probably a little jealous of her. She always had everything that I wanted. Except maybe for one thing.

When I was given the new phone for my ninth birthday in the holidays, I was so excited! Lucy and I had both begged for one but our mums had told us to wait. Obviously, I was desperate to show her and wanted to take it to school on the first day of the new term, although I knew that we weren't allowed to have phones at school.

"Poppy, make sure that you look after that phone," Mum had said to me. "Don't go taking it out anywhere you shouldn't!" Her words were ringing in my ears as I flipped the phone around in my hands indecisively. I desperately wanted to take it to school but I knew it was wrong so I took it upstairs and placed it carefully into my top drawer. What changed my mind I'm not sure, but at the last minute, I ran back to my room and slipped it into the front pocket of my bag before leaving the house.

Almost late for registration, I hung my coat and bag and made it to the classroom just in time, without a chance to speak to anyone. As I headed to the cloakroom later at morning break, I remembered the phone and my heart picked up a beat or two. Waiting until everyone had gone outside, I slipped the shiny treasure from my bag. Almost immediately, I heard footsteps coming down the corridor. It was Miss Wall. Quickly, I turned and stuffed the phone back into the front pocket of my bag and went out onto the playground, hoping that she hadn't seen me.

By lunchtime, I still hadn't mentioned anything to Lucy as I wanted to surprise her. As soon as there was a chance, while everyone else was still eating in the dinner hall or on their way to the playground, I sneaked back to my bag. Reaching inside the front pocket, a lump caught in my throat and I froze. It wasn't there. I plunged my hand into every compartment and rummaged into every corner of my bag. Definitely, no phone. I felt sick.

What could I do? Maybe someone had seen me with it and stolen it. I wasn't even supposed to have the phone at school though so how could I tell Miss Wall? It would be me in trouble. What would I tell Mum?

All afternoon, I couldn't think of anything except how foolish I'd been to bring the phone with me at all. At the end of the day, I hung back for a moment in the classroom, deliberately taking too long to gather my other belongings. Part of me wanted Miss Wall

to ask what was wrong and then I could tell her. Another part of me just wanted to turn back time and leave the phone back in the desk drawer of my bedroom.

Sluggishly, I plodded out of the classroom and into the cloakroom as the last of my friends snatched their coats and bags from the coat pegs and dashed care-free to the playground. Knowing the outcome, I felt around inside my bag one last time – hoping by some miracle that my fingers had just missed touching the right place earlier. Trying to convince myself that maybe there was a hole in the lining of my bag, I sat on the floor and tipped it upside down, inside out, squeezed every corner. Nothing.

I knew Mum would be waiting outside for me now, wondering why everyone else had made it out before me. My chest was feeling tight and I was having to lift my shoulders to breathe in properly, when Miss Wall appeared in the doorway. I took one look at her and before I managed to force any words from my mouth, I felt the first tear form in the corner of my eye. My shoulders sank and I sobbed.

Barely stopping for a breath, I told her everything. I kept saying how sorry I was and I knew I shouldn't have brought the phone to school but my mum was going to be so angry. Eventually, my teacher managed to slow down my tears and helped me to put everything else back into my bag. Promising that she would speak to the whole class the next day, she led me outside towards my mum as I hung my head down, not wanting or daring to look up.

Miss Wall explained everything to my mum in that calm way that teachers do, as I stood there, regretfully. Waiting, expecting Mum's annoyed tone, I began to lift my head slowly to look sideways towards her – still not daring to make proper eye contact. It was enough to see Mum's hand emerge from her pocket - holding my phone! I blinked and felt my mouth drop open.

"That begins to explain this then," she said. "I was standing with Lucy's mother when Lucy came out a few minutes ago. She told us she'd found this in the front pocket of her bag. Luckily, I recognised it but had no idea how it could have got there!"

Of course. Lucy's bag looked just like mine – we'd chosen identical ones, to match our coats. In a hurry, I must have stuffed the phone into the wrong bag at break time.

"I'm so sorry Mum," I pleaded. "I promise not to bring my phone to school again."

Steve and Olivia Johnson, 2015.



Lightning

What Causes Lightning?

Lightning is caused by the movement of water droplets and ice crystals inside a cumulonimbus cloud (thunderhead) which creates an electrical charge, with the positive charge (protons) forming at the top and the negative charge (electrons) forming at the bottom of the cloud.

A positive charge builds up on the ground beneath the cloud, attracted to the negative charge in the bottom of the cloud. The ground's positive charge concentrates around anything that sticks up - trees, mountains, tall buildings, umbrellas and even people! The positive charge streaming up from the ground connects with the negative charge reaching down from the clouds and a spark of lightning strikes.

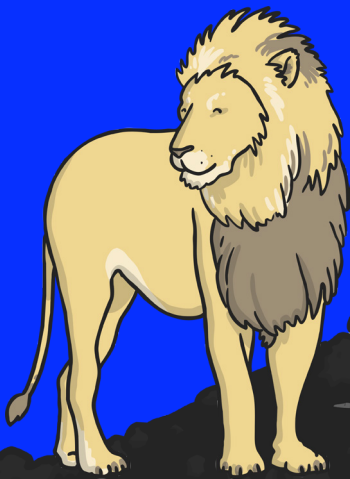
Amazing Facts about Lightning

1. A lightning bolt is about 29,000 degrees Celsius — roughly six times hotter than the surface of the Sun!
2. Lightning flashes more than 3 million times a day worldwide — that's about 40 times a second. Not all those flashes hit the ground — some happen between or inside clouds.
3. An average lightning bolt can release enough energy to operate a 100-watt light bulb for more than three months straight.
4. All that energy travels along a path about as wide as a thumb!
5. Lightning kills about 2000 people a year, so stay inside during lightning storms! The determining factor on whether a particular flash could be deadly depends on whether a person or animal is in the path of the lightning discharge.
6. You can use thunder to tell how far away a storm is. Next time you see a storm, count the number of seconds between when you see the lightning and hear the thunder. Take the number of seconds and divide by 5 and that will tell you how far away the storm is in miles. For example: If you counted 10 seconds between the lightning and the thunder, the lightning is 2 miles away!

Types of Lightning	Description
Cloud-to-ground lightning	This lightning is the best known and third most common type of lightning. Most cloud-to-ground lightning strikes come from the negatively charged bottom of the cloud traveling to the positively charged ground below. Cloud-to-ground lightning bolts strike tall objects, like trees and buildings. These lightning strikes can cause fire and property damage. If you're the tallest object, then lightning can strike you.
Cloud-to-air lightning	Cloud-to-air lightning is referred to as a discharge or portion of a discharge jumping from a cloud into clear air. The most visually dramatic examples of cloud-to-air lightning occur when a long, bright lightning channel jumps out of the side of a cumulonimbus cloud and terminates in the clear air surrounding the storm.
Inter-cloud and intra-cloud lightning	When lightning happens between two separate clouds it is known as inter-cloud lightning, and when it happens within a single cloud it is known as intra-cloud lightning. Intra-cloud lightning is the most common type of lightning. This occurs when there are both positive and negative charges within the same cloud. Usually the process takes place within the cloud and looks like a bright flash of light which flickers.
Forked Lightning	Forked lightning appears as jagged lines of light. They can have several branches. Forked lightning can be seen shooting from the clouds to the ground, from one cloud to another cloud, or from a cloud out into the air. This lightning can strike up to 10 miles away from a thunderstorm.
Ball Lightning	Ball lightning is a rare form of lightning. It usually appears as a reddish, luminous ball, but can come in any colour. Ball lightning is usually spherical in shape and about 30cm in diameter. Hissing noises originate from such balls and they sometimes make a loud noise when they explode.

**When
Thunder
Roars
Go Indoors!**

STOP Activities



**Seek shelter
immediately in a
substantial building
or a hard-topped
metal vehicle!**

WHY DON'T ALL FISH DIE WHEN LIGHTNING HITS THE SEA?



Sea water conducts electricity so as soon as the current enters it, it spreads out in all directions and any fish in the way would probably only experience a small current passing through it, so sparing it from death. Only fish very near the water's surface would be killed. A fish as little as 30cm below the surface would probably be quite safe.

Think of it like this: If you poured a drop of blackcurrant juice into a teaspoon, you would see that it was a very dark purple colour. Now, if you poured that into a bath full of water, it would spread out and soon disappear completely. Lightning is just like that - when it hits the water, it spreads out straight away and becomes harmless to all but those at the very point where it entered the sea.

Fortunately, only very unlucky fish ever get killed by lightning.

Photo courtesy of (leszekleszczynski@flickr.com) - granted under creative commons licence

Written in March

The cock is crowing,
The stream is flowing,
The small birds twitter,
The lake doth glitter,
The green field sleeps in the sun;
The oldest and youngest
Are at work with the strongest;
The cattle are grazing,
Their heads never raising;
There are forty feeding like one.

Like an army defeated
The snow hath retreated,
And now doth fare ill
On the top of the bare hill;
The ploughboy is whooping—anon—anon!
There's joy on the mountains;
There's life in the fountains;
Small clouds are sailing,
Blue sky prevailing;
The rain is over and gone.

William Wordsworth