**The Lighthouse Keeper’s Lunch Reading Comprehension**

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|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| Circle the right answer 1-What was Mr Grinling’s pet called ?  | Hamish Harry  |
| 2-Where did Mr Grinling live ?  | A house A cottage A tent  |
| 3-Was Mr Grinling married ?  | Yes No  |
| 4-What did Mr Grinling hear when he was sleeping ?  | Loud wind Tooting ships |
| 5-What colour was the cottage?  | Black White  |
| 6-What did Mrs Grinling enjoy doing?  | Cleaning Concocting lunch  |
| 7-What did Mrs Grinling do with the basket ? | Gave it to Mr Grinling. Sent it down the wire. |
| 8-Which plan worked ?  | Hamish frightened the seagulls.The seagulls hated the mustard sandwiches. |

What do you score this story out of 10 ? ---------

Write about your 2 favourite parts of the story.----------------------------------------------------------------------

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**The Lighthouse Keeper’s Lunch Reading Comprehension**

 ** T2**

**Remember to answer in sentences.**

1. Where was Mr and Mrs Grinling’s little white cottage ?

2-Which word describes Mr Grinling as a hard worker ?

3-Why did some ships toot at night ?

4- Write about a plan which did not work. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

5-Write about the plan which stopped the seagulls from eating Mr Grinling’s

lunch.\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

 

Challenge !



*Explain them in your own words if you cannot find them in your dictionary.*

Lighthouse: ---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Industrious : -------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Ingenious ----------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Concocted : ---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

Tended: --------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------

**The Lighthouse Keeper’s Lunch Reading Comprehension**

**AF2 and AF3  T1**

**Remember to answer in sentences.**

1-How can you tell that they lived near the sea ? (copy the words)

2-What appetising food did Mrs Grinling concoct ? (use comas)

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3-How did the captains of the ships show they were grateful to Mr Grinling ?

4- Write what you think might have happened if Mr Grinling had not tended the lighthouse. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

5-From the story, copy the words which tell you Hamish was scared.

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The Lighthouse Keeper’s Lunch

David and Ronda Armitage

Once there was a lighthouse keeper called Mr Grinling. At night time he lived in a small, white cottage perched high on the cliffs. In the daytime he rowed out to his lighthouse on the rocks to clean and polish the lights. Mr Grinling was a most industrious lighthouse keeper. Come or shine he tended his light. Sometimes at night, as Mr Grinling lay sleeping in his warm bed, the ships would toot to tell him that his light was shining brightly and clearly out to sea.

Each morning while Mr Grinling polished the light Mrs Grinling worked in the kitchen of the little white cottage on the cliffs concocting a delicious lunch for him. Once she had prepared the lunch she packed it into a special basket and clipped it onto the wire that ran from the little white cottage to the lighthouse on the rocks.

But one Monday something terrible happened. Mrs Grinling had prepared a particularly appetising lunch. She had made a seafood salad, a lighthouse sandwich, cold chicken, sausages and crisps, peach surprise, iced sea biscuits, drinks and assorted fruits.

She put the lunch in the basket as usual and sent it down the wire. But the lunch did not arrive. It was spotted by three scavenging seagulls who set upon it and devoured it with great gusto.

“Clear off you varmints!” shouted Mr Grinling, but the seagulls took not the slightest notice.

That evening Mr and Mrs Grinling decided on a plan to baffle the seagulls.

“Tomorrow I shall tie the napkin to the basket” said Mrs Grinling.

“Of course, my dear” said Mr Grinling, “a sound plan.”

But the seagulls still succeeded.

On Tuesday evening Mr and Mrs Grinling racked their brains for another plan.

“They are a brazen lot, those seagulls” said Mrs Grinling.

“Brazen indeed” said Mr Grinling. “What shall we do?”

“Our cat does not appear to like seagulls” said Mrs Grinling.

“No, my dear” said Mr Grinling. “Hamish is an accomplished seagull chaser.”

“Of course!” exclaimed Mrs Grinling. “Tomorrow Hamish can guard the lunch”.

“A most ingenious plan” agreed Mr Grinling.

Hamish did not think that the plan was ingenious at all. He spat and hissed as Mrs Grinling secured him in the basket.

“There, there Hamish,” said Mrs Grinling consolingly, “I’ll have a tasty piece of herring waiting for you when you arrive home.”

Sadly, flying did not agree with Hamish. His fur stood on end when the basket swayed, his whiskers drooped when he peered down on the wet, blue sea and he felt much too sick even to notice the seagulls, let alone scare them away from the lunch.

“Lackaday, lackaday” said Mr Grinling sadly.

“Meow, meow” agreed Hamish pitifully.

On Wednesday evening Mr and Mrs Grinling racked their brains for another plan.

“What shall we do?” said Mr Grinling.

Mrs Grinling looked thoughtful. “I have it!” she exclaimed, “Just the mixture for hungry seagulls.”

“Indeed, my dear,” said Mr Grinling, “what have you in mind?”

“Wait and see,” said Mrs Grinling, “just wait and see.”

“Mustard sandwiches,” chuckled Mr Grinling, “a truly superb plan my dear, truly superb.”

On Thursday morning Mrs Grinling carefully packed the mustard sandwiches and sent them off down the wire towards the expectant seagulls.

“Yuk!” they said.

On Friday Mrs Grinling repeated the mustard mixture. On Saturday, up in the little white cottage on the cliffs, Mrs Grinling put away the mustard pot before she prepared a scrumptious lunch for Mr Grinling. While he waited for his lunch down in the lighthouse on the rocks Mr Grinling sang snatches of old sea shanties as he surveyed the coastline through his telescope… and saw the seagulls eating the lunch of an unsuspecting fisherman.

“Ah well, such is life,” said Mr Grinling as he sat down to enjoy a leisurely lunch in the warm sunshine.