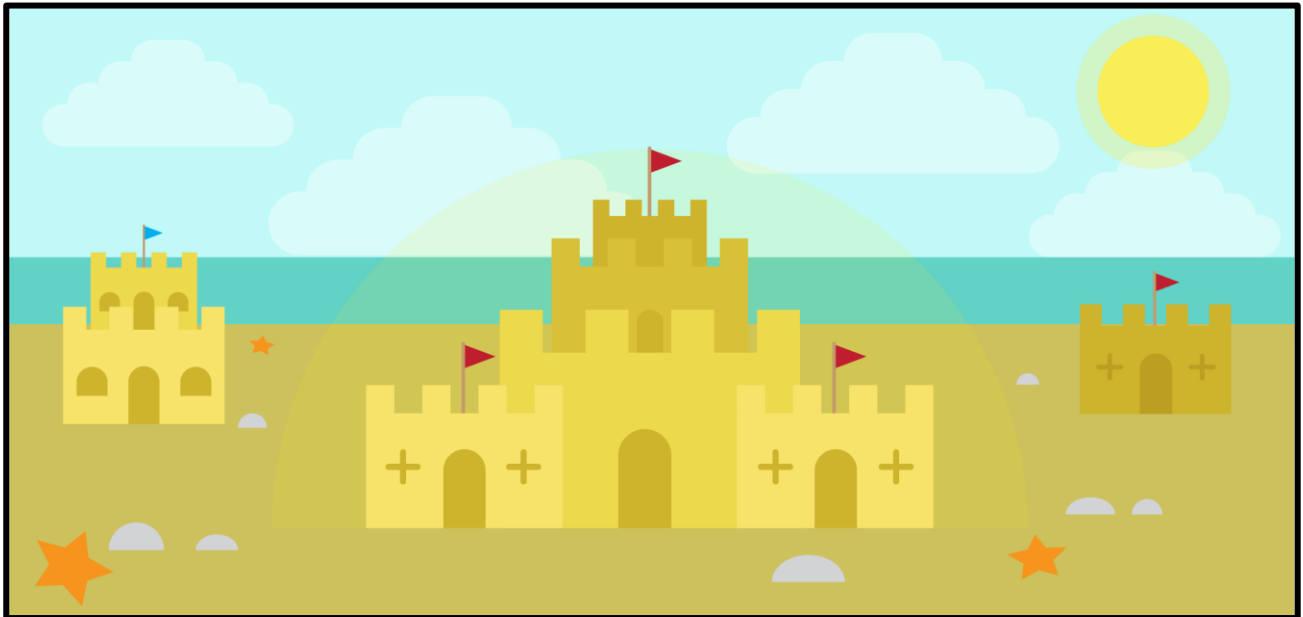


Deepening Understanding

YR2 Narrative Text

Seaside Adventure by Beth Gascoigne-Owens



I couldn't believe it. I really couldn't believe it. I had won. I had really won. I'd never come first in anything before in my life. At school, my friend Lily won so many things and I was happy for her but I always wondered what I needed to do to get that shiny certificate or glittering trophy. Today must be my day!

Q1

Why was the main character feeling shocked?

1 Mark



Q2

Which word means the same as 'glittering'?
Circle one.

tinsel

dull

glistening

bold

1 Mark

I looked over at my masterpiece. My sandcastle was extraordinary. It was the tallest and the best one in the whole competition. The beach was covered in nearly one hundred different sandcastles. They all looked amazing.

"Ellie, I'm going to get us some ice-creams." I jumped at the sound of Dad's voice. He told me to wait by my sand sculpture while he found the ice-cream van we had heard earlier. I settled onto the blazing hot summer sand. It was so warm and cosy. My eyes fluttered open and closed as I tried not to fall asleep.

Q3

Who is telling the story?

1 Mark

Q4

Where did Dad go?

1 Mark



Q5

Why did Ellie fall asleep?
Circle *one*.

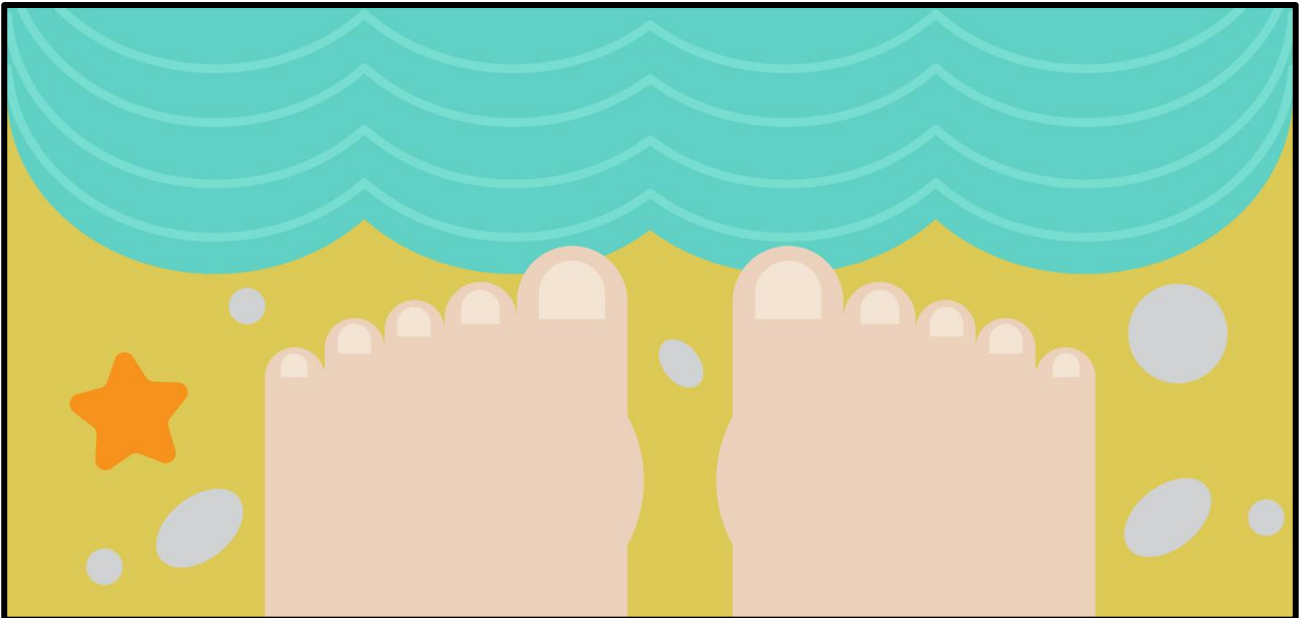
She was listening to a lullaby.

The sand was warm and cosy.

It was night time.

She was in her warm and cosy bed.

1 Mark



I must have drifted off. The next thing I knew, I woke with a shock as something touched my feet. I jumped up, expecting to see a dog licking me! This wasn't a dog. How long had I been asleep? Lapping at the bottom of my sandcastle was the sea. The tide must have come up. The beach seemed empty and I looked around to see if I could see my dad. It didn't take me long to realise that I had a bit of a problem. My part of the beach was the only part of the beach where the tide wasn't completely in. I was completely and utterly stuck!

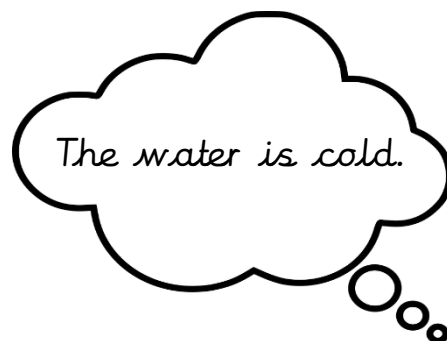
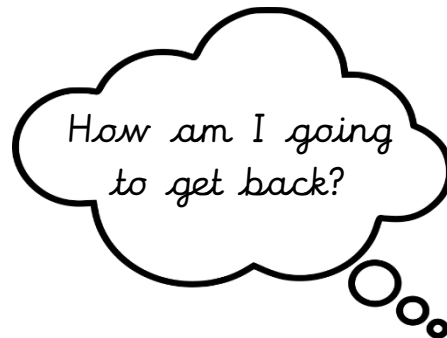
Q6

What woke Ellie up?

1 Mark

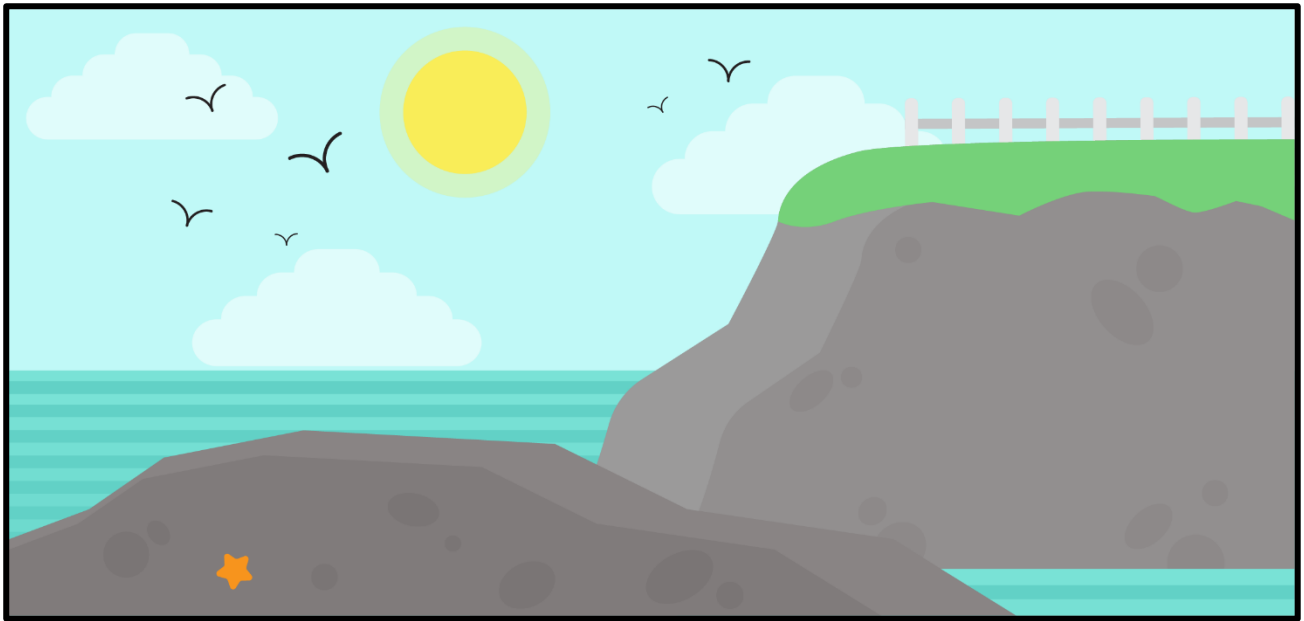
Q7

What was Ellie thinking when she realised she was stuck?
Tick *one* thought.



1 Mark





The waves lapped onto my feet again and I knew I had to find a way out. Could I swim to where the car park entrance was? Could I climb the sand dune and then the cliff to get away from the tide? Suddenly, I heard a voice shouting my name. I was saved!

Ten minutes later, I stood looking down at the coast from the cliff top above. I could see the beach spread for miles around but the ocean covered the golden, pebbly sand. I had been lucky - really lucky. In the distance I could see the river meeting the sea at the river estuary. I sighed loudly, safe above the glittery waves.

Q8

Number the statements 1 to 4 to show the order of the story.

The sea touches Ellie's feet.

☐

Ellie wins the sandcastle competition.

☐

A voice calls Ellie's name.

☐

Ellie falls asleep on the sand.

☐

1 Mark

