

Phonics – Friday 3rd July



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Today we are going to answer some comprehension questions about 'Danny and the Bump-a-lump'.

The story is still attached, so make sure you look carefully in the text to find the answers.

You will have two different types of questions.

- 'Find It' - you need to turn to the page, read the question and find the answer.
- 'Prove It' - you need to turn to the page, read the question, find your evidence and explain why.



Page 9 (Prove it): Why did Danny get up?

Page 10 (Prove it): Why did Mum ask Danny if the Bump-a-lump was big or small?

Page 11 (Prove it): Do you think Mum believes Danny about the Bump-a-lump?

Page 12 (Find it): What was Mum doing when Danny got up?

Prove it

Page 13: Why doesn't Danny know what the Bump-a-lump looks like?

Page 14: Why does mum get the knight?

Page 15: What was really under the bed?

Do you think this is what Danny was really scared of?

Danny and the Bump-a-lump

Midnight. Bright moonlight.

There was a thing under my bed ...

Aaaaaaagh! Help!

I flung back the sheet and went to find Mum.

She was sitting on the settee, watching "The Highjack" on TV.

Mum: Danny! Back to bed, right away!

Me: But I've got a thing under my bed.

Mum: What is it?

Me: It's a Bump-a-lump.



Mum: What's a Bump-a-lump?

Me: Just a Bump-a-lump.

Mum: Is it there in the daylight, or just in the night?

Me: Just in the night.

Mum: Is it big or small?

I shook my head.



Mum: Is it red, or green, or pink, or ...

I shook my head.

Mum: Tell me, Danny. Have you seen this Bump-a-lump?



Me: No. But it's there, all right.

And I'm frightened of it!

Tell it to go away!

Mum: Don't be silly.

Go back to bed.

The next night ...

Bright moonlight.

And there was still a thing under my bed!

Aaaaagh! Help!

I flung back the sheet and
rushed off to find Mum.

She was lighting the gas to cook supper.

Mum: Danny! Back to bed, right away!



Me: But, Mum, I've got a thing under my bed!

It's a Bump-a-lump!

It's always there, in the night!

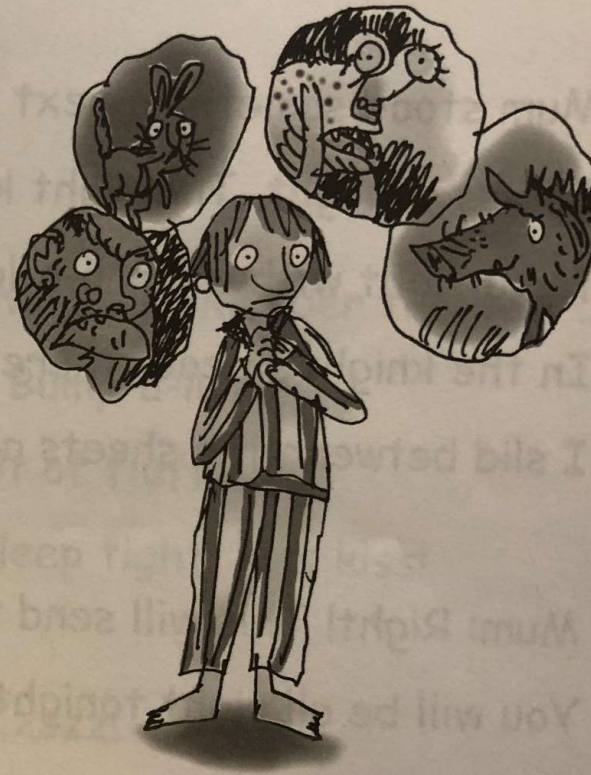
It might be big, and it might be small!

It might be red, or green, or pink

or maybe gold with black spots!

And I'm frightened of it!

Tell it to go away!



Mum: What you need is something to frighten the Bump-a-lump.

The next night...

Mum stood something next to my bed.
It was a knight. The right kind of knight
for a fight with a Bump-a-lump.

In the knight's head, there was a nightlight.

I slid between the sheets and shut my eyes tight.

Mum: Right! This will send the Bump-a-lump away!

You will be all right tonight.

Me: Thanks, Mum.



Mum: Do you think you can get to sleep?

Me: I might ... I think I might ...



Mum: I'm having a look under the bed ...

That's not a Bump-a-lump!

It's just a bit of fluff!

Goodnight, sleep tight, kiss kiss!

Me: Zzzzz! Zzzzz!