

## Match the extracts and the titles. Which stories would you like to read?

“Suddenly a White Rabbit with pink eyes ran past her. ‘Oh dear! Oh dear! I’m late! Very late!’ he was muttering to himself. He stopped and took a big watch out of his waistcoat pocket. He looked at it and said, ‘Oh dear! Oh dear!’ again, and continued running.  
‘How very curious!’ Alice thought. ‘A rabbit in a waistcoat with a pocket watch! I wonder where he’s going.’  
She got up and ran after him. He went across the grass to the corner of the field and disappeared down a rabbit hole. Alice followed him down the hole, too.”



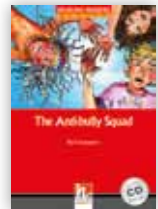
“We must go back to the crossroads,” said John, “and drive six miles to the wooden bridge.” When we got there it was nearly dark. There was water on the middle of the bridge, but the Squire did not stop. As soon as my feet touched the bridge I knew that something was wrong. I stopped dead. “Go on, Beauty,” said the Squire.  
“There’s something wrong, sir,” said John. He got out and tried to lead me forward. “Come on, Beauty,” he said. But I knew that the bridge was not safe.  
Just then the man saw us. “Hey there! Stop!” he cried.  
“What is it?” shouted the Squire.  
“The bridge is broken in the middle,” he answered. “If you go on to it, you are all going to drown in the river.”



“Brian was waiting inside the shed. From a close distance, Brian looked really big. He was bigger than Mark.  
Tom was scared. He started sweating and he could hear his heart beating in his chest. ‘What are you going to do now?’ asked Brian. He pushed Tom so hard that he fell. The floor was dirty and smelled rotten.  
‘Who is going to protect you now?’ asked Mark, laughing.”



“At the top of the hill Jan stops suddenly and looks back at them, angry.  
“Why am I mad?” Tom walks up to her.  
“Because there isn’t any house by the tree. There aren’t any houses near here. The nearest house is Pauly’s and that’s half a mile down the road. Over there.” Tom points back the way they just came. Now Jan laughs.  
“I think you’re mad because my house is just over...” Jan points through the trees to her house but there isn’t any house.  
“... there!”



“All three stood up. Alan rushed to the door, but Sophie stopped him.  
‘Relax, Dad,’ she said. ‘Look.’  
Sophie pointed to the window. They saw Holly walking across the grass to the old oak tree at the end of the garden. She was carrying a rucksack. Her dog Eco was running along beside her.  
‘What on earth is that girl doing?’ her father asked. His face was only pink now, but he was still very annoyed. Holly stopped at the bottom of the tree. She looked back at the house, picked up Eco, then waved at her family.”

