

Un-jumbling Pieces of Text

Look at the two poems below. Their sentences are jumbled. Use your computer to move lines into the correct order. Use 'Cut and Paste'.

1.

And the badger snorts and goes to ground.
The badger stops and tests the air
A deer barks across the wood
Head held high to catch a sound

G. Temby



2.

Alert to shrill and hungry cries
Mother rolls and lets them feed
Deep in the sett, the air is warm
Cubs squirm and open eyes



But in the sett the badgers doze
Their floor of bracken soft and dry
A frost on woodland floor still lies
The February air is cold

G. Temby

The Hare



There are local stories about hares like this from Easington, Castle Eden and Sedgfield. Charmed hare were able to follow the hounds, which makes a home for the dash of an old woman. Just as the hole is about to door through a hare in the escape, one of the hounds wounds it. When the door open the hunters, they find an exhausted and wounded old woman - the witch changed back from the hare.

It is possible that these witch stories come from prehistoric religions when animal dressed up in men skins and imitated them in order to be able to hunt them successfully.



Look below for the answers, but **NOT** before you've had a go at unscrambling them.

<p>The badger stops and tests the air Head held high to catch a sound A deer barks across the wood And the badger snorts and goes to ground. G. Temby</p>	<p><u>The Hare</u></p> <p>There are local stories about hares like this from Eastington, Castle Eden and Sedgfield. Charmed hounds were able to follow the hare, which makes a dash for the home of an old woman. Just as the hare is about to escape through a hole in the door, one of the hounds wounds it. When the hunters open the door, they find an exhausted and wounded old woman – the witch changed back from the hare.</p> <p>It is possible that these witch stories come from prehistoric religions when men dressed up in animal skins and imitated them in order to be able to hunt them successfully.</p>
<p>Deep in the sett, the air is warm Cubs squirm and open eyes Mother rolls and lets them feed Alert to shrill and hungry cries The February air is cold A frost on woodland floor still lies But in the sett the badgers doze Their floor of bracken soft and dry G. Temby</p>	

Find some more texts or poems. Scramble them and then ask a friend to unscramble them.

Why not write your own texts and poems about things you have learned? Then scramble them and ask a friend to unscramble them.

