

Name: _____

Topic: Egypt

MF: Inverted Commas

Highlight the inverted commas and then read out aloud

As I entered the huge arched doors of the library, I increased my pace, heading straight for the small section dedicated to history.

“Hello Lil, how are you?” It was Mrs Beldon - Sydney Beldon’s mother. I had completely forgotten that she worked as the librarian. Instinctively, my hand darted up to cover the school crest on my blazer. How foolish of me... I would have needed ten hands to cover all the crests on my uniform.

“Oh hello. Good thank you Mrs Beldon. I’ve erm... come to research Howard Carter for a homework project,” I spluttered. “It’s for history you see.”

“I see,” replied Mrs Beldon. I could tell that Mrs Beldon was pondering my arrival by the way she scrunched her large brown eyes.

“Isn’t it school hours, my dear?”

“Yes, well Mr Roberts has let us go early to research our topic.” It wasn’t a fantastic reply, but it was all I could muster. I could feel my face start to resemble the red colour of my pinafore.

“Mr Roberts you say?” she queried.

“Yes, he sometimes allows us to leave slightly early. He says independent research is very important,” I blurted out.

“Very well. Although you would be just as well going over to the newspaper section. Every page seems to be filled with the man.” She put her arm gently around my back and guided me over to the newspaper section. Even from afar, I could see Mr Carter’s face sprawled all over the table and on the shelves.





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Read the text carefully and highlight the spoken words in this text

As I entered the huge arched doors of the library, I increased my speed, walking towards the small history section.

"Hello Lil, how are you?" It was Mrs Beldon - Sydney Beldon's mother. I had completely forgotten that she worked as the librarian. Instinctively, my hand, with a mind of its own, darted up to cover the school crest on my blazer. How foolish of me... I would have needed ten hands to cover all the crests on my uniform.

"Oh hello. Good thank you Mrs Beldon. I've erm... come to research Howard Carter for a homework project," I spluttered. "It's for history you see."

"I see," replied Mrs Beldon. I could tell that Mrs Beldon was considering my arrival by the way she scrunched her large brown eyes.

"Isn't it school hours, my dear?" she said.

"Yes, well Mr Roberts has let us go early to research our topic." It wasn't a fantastic reply, but it was all I could gather. I could feel my face start turn to same shade of red as my pinafore.

"Mr Roberts you say?" she enquired.

"Yes, he sometimes allows us to leave slightly early. He says independent research is very important," I blurted out.

"Very well. Although you would be just as well going over to the newspaper section. Every page seems to be filled with the man." She put her arm gently around my back and guided me over to the newspaper section. Even from afar, I could see Mr Carter's face spread all over the table and on the shelves.





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All of the inverted commas have been removed from this dialogue.

Insert them into the correct places.

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___ Oh hello. Good thank you Mrs Beldon. I've erm... come to research Howard Carter for a homework project, ___ I spluttered. ___ It's for history you see. ___

___ Oh right. Isn't it school hours, my dear? ___ she replied, squinting her eyes.

___ Yes, well Mr Roberts has let us go early to research our topic. ___ It wasn't a fantastic reply, but it was all I could muster. I could feel my face start to resemble the red colour of my pinafore.

___ Mr Roberts you say?' ___ she queried.

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