



Read this extract from 'How to train your dragon' then answer the questions.

Remember to write the answers in full sentences.

'A dragon is a working animal,' said Stoick the Vast. 'Too much hugging and kissing will make him lose his vicious streak.'

'But Newtsbreath will kill him if I leave him alone with them.'

Newtsbreath gave an appreciative growl. 'It would be my pleasure,' he hissed.

'Nonsense,' boomed Stoick, unaware of Newtsbreath's last remark, as he didn't speak Dragonese. He gave Newtsbreath a friendly cuff around the horns. 'Newtsbreath just wants to play. That sort of rough and tumble is good for a young dragon. Makes him learn to stick up for himself.'

Hookfang extended his claws like flick-knives and drummed them on the hearth.

Hiccup pretended to say goodnight to Toothless by the fire, but smuggled him into the bedroom under his tunic.

'You must be absolutely quiet,' he told Toothless sternly as they climbed into bed, and the dragon nodded eagerly. In fact, he snored loudly the entire night, but Hiccup didn't care. Hiccup spent the whole of the winter on Berk in various states of 'very cold', ranging from 'fairly chilly' to 'absolutely freezing'. At night, too many layers were considered sissy, so Hiccup generally lay awake for a couple of hours until he had shivered himself into a light sleep.

Now though, as Hiccup stretched his feet out against Toothless's back, he felt waves of heat coming off the little dragon, gradually creeping up his legs and warming his freezing cold stomach and heart, even travelling right up to his head, which hadn't been *truly* warm for almost six months. Even his ears burned contentedly. It would have taken the snoring of six strong dragons to have woken Hiccup, so deeply did he sleep that night.

Activity 1: Underline or highlight the most important words in this text.

Tip: This should be no more than about 25 words.

Activity 2: Turn this page over and write about what you have been reading, without peeking!



