

Let's read Chapter 19 and see what is happening to Elf Girl and Raven Boy. were free. While he set about untying his feet, Rat moved on to the ropes binding the others.

'But what will we do then?' said Elf Girl's grandmother. 'That ogre's the size of a small hill!'

'That's where
our witch comes in,'
said Raven Boy. 'And we're going to get the
bow back, and then . . .'

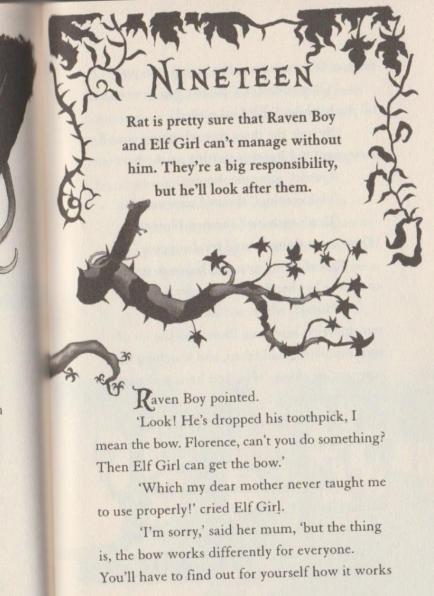
'And then ...?'

'I haven't worked that bit out yet,' Raven Boy admitted.

'Well, whatever it is,' yelled Elf Girl, 'you'd better do it quickly! He's seen us!'

That was also true. Even as she spoke, the great big ogre lurched to his feet, and lumbered towards them.

Everyone screamed.



for you. It's yours now, I'm giving it to you.'

'Oh wonderful. Couldn't you have waited till my birthday?' Elf Girl wailed.

By now the three were climbing out of their cage, and Rat was starting on the next one.

'Quick!' someone shouted.

'He's coming!' shouted someone else.

'Don't rush me!' shouted Florence.

'There's one thing I could try, I suppose.'

She shut her eyes and began to mumble and move her hands in strange ways.

'Hurry!' whispered Raven Boy, remembering how long Florence's last lot of spell mumbling had taken, and watching the ogre getting closer. 'If he gets here, we're going to be dessert.'

Florence mumbled some more, and then opened her eyes.

'That's it,' she said. 'Finished.'

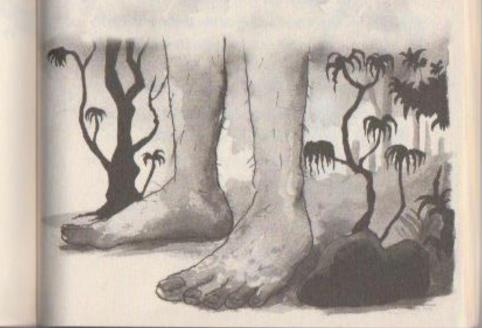
'That's what, exactly?' cried Raven Boy, and then he added, 'Run!'

The ogre had reached the barge, and everyone who had been freed jumped onto the shore, or into the lake. Those who hit the ground began running wildly, and for a moment the ogre was confused, swiping here and there at the tiny people darting between his legs.

'Florence! What did you do? Try again! Try anything!'

But Florence was busy running too.

Then, from out of nowhere, it began to get foggy. Seriously foggy, so all that they could see of the ogre was about as far up as his knees.



'Florence!' cried Raven Boy. 'You did it! Elf Girl, get the bow! Zap him!'

Elf Girl didn't need telling twice, and was stumbling off into the fog towards where she'd last seen the bow.

It was chaos. Everyone was running around madly, trying to avoid the ogre's feet because he was now stomping and whirling in an effort to catch someone. From somewhere in the fog, Elf Girl called, 'I can't find it!' and from somewhere else, Raven Boy screamed, 'Look harder!'

And then Elf Girl shouted, 'Aha!'

There was a long pause then, as Elf Girl tried to work out what it was she didn't understand about her bow.

A blinding flash lit up the fog like a blanket of light, and the ogre stopped in his tracks.

For a fraction of a second it was early silent, and then someone yelled, 'Move!' because the ogre was starting to fall.

He hit the ground with a terrific thud that made the earth shake, and he lay still.

The fog began to lift as everyone erept

towards the figure of the ogre lying on the grass.

Raven Boy noticed it first.

'He's . . . he's sleeping! Elf Girl, you put him to sleep!'

Elf Girl smiled.

'Did you mean to do that?' asked Florence. Elf Girl shook her head.

'I'm not sure,' she said. 'Yes, maybe.'

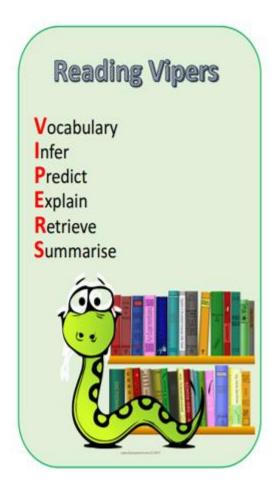
'Who cares?'

'But how long will he sleep for?' asked Florence.

'Good point!'
cried Raven Boy.
'Get the ropes from
the boat. We have to
tie him up.'

So they did.





- What does 'mumble' mean?
- I Why do you think Elf Girl said, 'Couldn't you have waited till my birthday?'
- P What do you think is going to happen in the next chapter?
- E Explain why Elf Girl shook her head on p.185.
- R What did Florence do to try and stop the ogre?
- S Summarise this chapter in 3 sentences.

| VOC/ Explain meaning / Defin | | LABORATOR <u>Use in a sentence</u> | |
|---|-------------|------------------------------------|-----------------|
| Modifications: Modify to past tense, present, plural singular, add prefix or suffix etc. How many forms can you think of? | wild | Word Class: | |
| | Word Class: | <u>Synonyms</u> | <u>Antonyms</u> |
| | | | |
| | | | 2 - |
| | | @Vocabula | ryNinia |
| 'Words unlock the doors to a world of understanding | | | |

The word I want you to investigate is wild