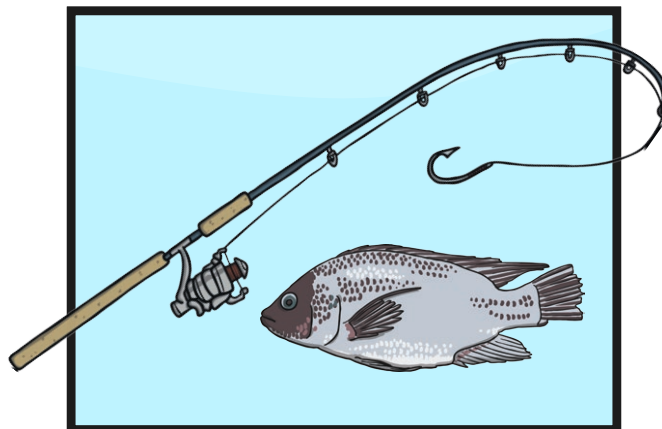


Reading Booklet

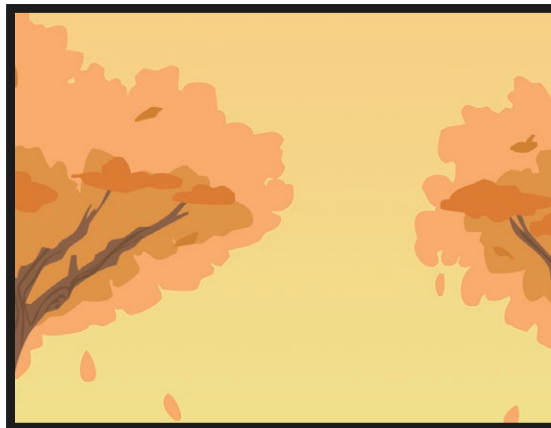
Sample 2016 Year 5 Reading Assessment Term 2



Chapter 1: Down the Rabbit-Hole



A Beginners Guide to Coarse Fishing



How the Leaves Came Down

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Chapter 1: Down the Rabbit-Hole



Alice was beginning to get very tired of sitting by her sister on the bank, and of having nothing to do: once or twice she had peeped into the book her sister was reading, but it had no pictures or conversations in it, 'and what is the use of a book,' thought Alice 'without pictures or conversation?'

So she was considering in her own mind (as well as she could, for the hot day made her feel very sleepy and stupid), whether the pleasure of making a daisy-chain would be worth the trouble of getting up and picking the daisies, when suddenly a White Rabbit with pink eyes ran close by her.

There was nothing so very remarkable in that; nor did Alice think it so very much out of the way to hear the Rabbit say to itself, 'Oh dear! Oh dear! I shall be late!' (when she thought it over afterwards, it occurred to her that she ought to have wondered at this, but at the time it all seemed quite natural); but when the Rabbit actually took a watch out of its waistcoat-pocket, and looked at it, and then hurried on, Alice started to her feet, for it flashed across her mind that she had never before seen a rabbit with either a waistcoat-pocket, or a watch to take out of it, and burning with curiosity, she ran across the field after it, and fortunately was just in time to see it pop down a large rabbit-hole under the hedge.

In another moment down went Alice after it, never once considering how in the world she was to get out again.

The rabbit-hole went straight on like a tunnel for some way, and then dipped suddenly down, so suddenly that Alice had not a moment to think about stopping herself before she found herself falling down a very deep well.

Either the well was very deep, or she fell very slowly, for she had plenty of time as she went down to look about her and to wonder what was going to happen next. First, she tried to





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look down and make out what she was coming to, but it was too dark to see anything; then she looked at the sides of the well, and noticed that they were filled with cupboards and book-shelves; here and there she saw maps and pictures hung upon pegs. She took down a jar from one of the shelves as she passed; it was labelled 'ORANGE MARMALADE', but to her great disappointment it was empty: she did not like to drop the jar for fear of killing somebody, so managed to put it into one of the cupboards as she fell past it.

'Well!' thought Alice to herself, 'after such a fall as this, I shall think nothing of tumbling down stairs! How brave they'll all think me at home! Why, I wouldn't say anything about it, even if I fell off the top of the house!' (Which was very likely true.)

Down, down, down. Would the fall never come to an end! 'I wonder how many miles I've fallen by this time?' she said aloud. 'I must be getting somewhere near the centre of the earth. Let me see: that would be four thousand miles down, I think--' (for, you see, Alice had learnt several things of this sort in her lessons in the schoolroom, and though this was not a very good opportunity for showing off her knowledge, as there was no one to listen to her, still it was good practice to say it over) '--yes, that's about the right distance--but then I wonder what Latitude or Longitude I've got to?' (Alice had no idea what Latitude was, or Longitude either, but thought they were nice grand words to say.)

Presently she began again. 'I wonder if I shall fall right through the earth! How funny it'll seem to come out among the people that walk with their heads downward! The Antipathies, I think--' (she was rather glad there was no one listening, this time, as it didn't sound at all the right word) '--but I shall have to ask them what the name of the country is, you know. Please, Ma'am, is this New Zealand or Australia?' (and she tried to curtsy as she spoke-- fancy curtsying as you're falling through the air! Do you think you could manage it?) 'And what an ignorant little girl she'll think me for asking! No, it'll never do to ask: perhaps I shall see it written up somewhere.'

Down, down, down. There was nothing else to do, so Alice soon began talking again. 'Dinah'll miss me very much to-night, I should think!' (Dinah was the cat.) 'I hope they'll remember her saucer of milk at



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tea-time. Dinah my dear! I wish you were down here with me! There are no mice in the air, I'm afraid, but you might catch a bat, and that's very like a mouse, you know. But do cats eat bats, I wonder?' And here Alice began to get rather sleepy, and went on saying to herself, in a dreamy sort of way, 'Do cats eat bats? Do cats eat bats?' and sometimes, 'Do bats eat cats?' for, you see, as she couldn't answer either question, it didn't much matter which way she put it. She felt that she was dozing off, and had just begun to dream that she was walking hand in hand with Dinah, and saying to her very earnestly, 'Now, Dinah, tell me the truth: did you ever eat a bat?' when suddenly, thump! thump! Down she came upon a heap of sticks and dry leaves, and the fall was over.

Alice was not a bit hurt, and she jumped up on to her feet in a moment. She looked up, but it was all dark overhead; before her was another long passage, and the White Rabbit was still in sight, hurrying down it. There was not a moment to be lost: away went Alice like the wind, and was just in time to hear it say, as it turned a corner, 'Oh my ears and whiskers, how late it's getting!'



A Beginner's Guide to Coarse Fishing

Welcome to angling, whether you are looking for a new hobby, competition or just relaxation, fishing is the sport for you!

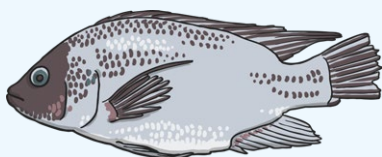
On the following pages you will find information on the basic fishing tackle you will need to go coarse fishing and what you need to know to start fishing for coarse fish. I hope you find the information helpful and interesting.

What is Fishing?

Fishing (also called angling) is the sport of catching fish, freshwater or saltwater, typically with rod, line and hook. Fishing originated as a means of providing food for survival. In its most basic form, fishing is throwing out a fishing line and pulling in the fish when it goes for your baited fishing hook or fishing lure.

Types of Fishing

There are three types of fishing: coarse, game and sea. Coarse angling is fishing for any species of fish other than those that live in the sea or trout and salmon. When coarse fishing you can catch chub, carp, roach, perch, bream and many more species. Game fishing relates to the pursuit of trout and salmon. Sea fishing, as its name suggests, is fishing for species that inhabit the sea such as cod, pollock and bass. An off-shoot of coarse angling is carp fishing. Carp is the common name for the fish belonging to the family 'cyprinidae'. These fish can grow to really big weights and over the last decade or so anglers have specifically targeted these specimen fish. Hence the birth of carp fishing and the 'specimen angler'.



Rod Licence

Any angler aged 12 years or over, fishing for salmon, trout, freshwater fish or eels in England (except the River Tweed), Wales or the Border Esk and its tributaries in Scotland must have an Environment Agency rod licence. You can buy your rod licence at Post Offices, by telephone or online. Be warned! It is an offence to fish for freshwater fish and eels without a valid rod licence - if you do you are looking at a fine of up to £2,500. If you're serious about taking up fishing then it is cheaper to buy a 12 month licence. If you are unsure then I would suggest buying a 1 day or 8 day licence.

Close Season

Close season means no fishing (you are not allowed to fish in certain areas during a specified period). Coarse fish close season - 15th March to 15th June inclusive. The coarse fish close season applies to all rivers, streams and drains in England and Wales, but does not apply to most still waters or canals following recent byelaw changes. Fishery owners and angling clubs are also free to introduce a close season through club or fishery rules if they wish to.

Fish welfare

The welfare of the fish is vital to the future of fishing and all fish that are caught must be returned to the water without injury. It is preferable to use barbless hooks as these do less damage to fish - they are a lot easier to remove as well.

Handling fish

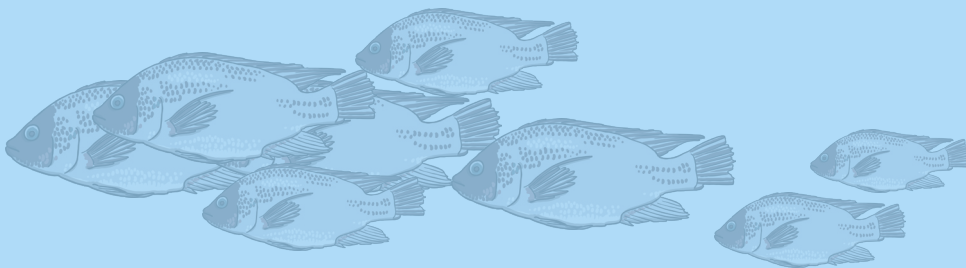
All fish are covered with a protective layer of slime that acts as the first line of defence against parasitic infections, bacteria and other diseases that a fish may contract. When you catch a fish, you must make sure that you don't remove too much of this protective coating so always wet your hands before handling fish and never use a cloth. Always unhook fish quickly but carefully and return them to the water as quickly as possible. If the fish is too large to hold, use an unhooking mat (padded cushion to protect fish from being injured on the ground). With a smaller fish, hold it tightly so that it doesn't flap about and slip out of your hands but don't hold it too tight or you may damage its internal organs.

Unhooking a fish

Never pull on the line to remove a hook from a fish – this will not work without seriously injuring the fish. If the fish is lip-hooked, you may be able to remove it using your fingers. If the fish is hooked inside its mouth, and you can see the hook, use a disgorger (a thin rod with a slot in the end). Hold the line tight, put the slot of the disgorger over the line and slide it along until you reach the hook. Push the hook in the opposite direction to the way it went in until it is free to be carefully removed. If the fish is deeply hooked, it is better to cut the line as close to the hook as possible. The hook will dislodge itself or will eventually rust away. Using barbless hooks make removal a lot easier!

Returning fish to the water

Never throw a fish back into the water! Always get down close to the water to release a fish and let the fish swim away. If it is a large fish, especially Barbel, it may have tired itself out while you were catching it. In this case, hold the fish in the water facing the current until it is ready to swim away. Moving the fish backwards and forwards sometimes aids its recovery.



Poster 1

#GoFishing

Get hooked

Don't cheat on angling - buy a rod licence
postoffice.co.uk/rod-fishing-licence

A detailed illustration of a fishing rod, showing the handle, reel, and the line with a hook at the end. The rod is curved, suggesting it's under tension.

Poster 2

WARNING!

Three circular prohibition signs with red borders and diagonal slashes. The first sign shows a person with a net, the second shows a fish being cooked on a plate with steam, and the third shows a fish being speared.

How the Leaves Came Down

I'll tell you how the leaves came down.
The great Tree to his children said,
"You're getting sleepy, Yellow and Brown,
Yes, very sleepy, little Red;
It is quite time you went to bed."

"Ah!" begged each silly, pouting leaf,
"Let us a little longer May;
Dear Father Tree, behold our grief,
'Tis such a very pleasant day
We do not want to go away."

So, just for one more merry day
To the great Tree the leaflets clung,
Frolicked and danced and had their way,
Upon the autumn breezes swung,
Whispering all their sports among,

"Perhaps the great Tree will forget
And let us stay until the spring
If we all beg and coax and fret."
But the great Tree did no such thing;
He smiled to hear their whispering.

"Come, children all, to bed," he cried;
And ere the leaves could urge their prayer
He shook his head, and far and wide,
Fluttering and rustling everywhere,
Down sped the leaflets through the air.

I saw them; on the ground they lay,
Golden and red, a huddled swarm,
Waiting till one from far away,
White bed-clothes heaped upon her arm,
Should come to wrap them safe and warm.
The great bare Tree looked down and smiled.
"Good-night, dear little leaves" he said;
And from below each sleepy child
Replied "Good-night," and murmured,
"It is so nice to go to bed."

By Susan Coolidge