

First Name:	
Middle Name:	
Last Name:	

Read the text and answer the questions

The Museum

As we arrived at the Transport and Technology Centre, I thought the place looked rather miserable.

"I think community projects like this need supporting," my dad had remarked after he had seen an advert for the new museum in the local newspaper.

"I see your point," my mum had responded with enthusiasm. "We must all go."

So, there we were, staring at ancient vehicles and photos of camels trekking across vast, bare landscapes, as if we'd never seen them before. I had studied this history in school, so this was completely unnecessary as far as I was concerned. *Oh*, I thought to myself, whilst I took a few useless, uninspired snapshots with my camera, *it's going to be a long day!*

I will survive this, I thought, *provided that I visit the restaurant on the second floor and not stay long*. However, when dad, who had always been enthusiastic about trains, saw the first-floor display, he insisted that we look at it. "Trains are fascinating!" he gushed, eagerly. "I love being kept informed about new railways that are being built."

I did find the letters and diary entries which highlighted the problems the engineers had encountered whilst the work progressed absorbing, but that was all. Most of this exhibition seemed just like the last one, with faded images and dull charts of designs and statistics.

By the time we reached the second floor, I really needed cheering up. I had become aware of some beeps and buzzes whilst travelling up in the elevator with a crowd of other visitors. As we all slowly got out, I realised what those noises that I had heard were, and I laughed. Any place that has robotics and virtual reality is perfect for me as I love being tested on my reactions and response skills. I was astonished by the racing car game, which I'd never played before, because it was complicated and challenging. I could achieve high scores as long as I concentrated hard and gave my full attention to it. This floor was so entertaining that the whole afternoon had passed before we realised that we hadn't even eaten. We didn't leave until closing time!

Why was Kamal disappointed with the ground floor displays?

- a. He hoped there would be more cars.
- b. He forgot to bring his camera.
- c. He knew about this topic already.

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How does the narrator feel about the museum at the start of the visit?

- 1. He is unimpressed and finds the place quite ordinary.
- 2. He is amused by the welcome and eager to see more.
- 3. He is concerned and regrets agreeing to go there.

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The focus of the first floor is ____ .

- a. cheap types of travel
- b. engineers and their careers
- c. developing a transport network

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*****BONUS*****Which items did Kamal find interesting on the first floor?

- 1. photographs taken by enthusiasts
- 2. personal reports written by workers
- 3. maps and plans created by designers

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What made the noises that Kamal heard?

- 1. computers
- 2. the elevator
- 3. people in the lift

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Why did Kamal do well at the game he played?

- a. He liked loud, unusual noises.
- b. He knew a lot about racing cars.
- c. He focused on the task he was doing.

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How did Kamal's plans change when he reached the second floor?

- 1. He had wanted to eat there but was distracted.
- 2. He had expected to leave early but was prevented.
- 3. He had planned to take many photos but decided not to.

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What is a good description of this story?

- a. a completely fascinating day
- b. a day that gradually improved
- c. a long and unpleasant day

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