



Week 32

English Mastery

Primary 1

The Write Tribe

**UNIT 16 - PART A
GARDENING**

PART 1

VOCABULARY MCQ

1. What are examples of . 'dairy products' ?
 - a. A pound of beef, chicken wings and shrimps
 - b. bread, buns and a slice of cake
 - c. cheese, a carton of milk and a tub of butter
 - d. a head of cabbage, a sprig of thyme and a bunch of spinach

2. What will you find in the poultry section?
 - a. cheese, cream and butter
 - b. cabbage, carrots and tomatoes
 - c. apples, oranges and bananas
 - d. fish, pork, chicken and eggs

3. Who is the person you pay money to for your purchases?
 - a. security guard
 - b. cashier
 - c. shop attendant

4. Which word below tell us the date when food will spoil?
 - a. date of manufacture
 - b. date of expiry
 - c. date of purchase
 - d. date of return

5. What does the green grocer sell?
 - a. vegetables
 - b. meat
 - c. fish
 - d. dairy products

6. Where do we buy meat from?

- a. green grocer
- b. butcher
- c. fruiterer

6. Which phrase below has the same meaning as “**packed like sardines.**”?

- a. a sea of people
- b. butcher
- c. fruiterer

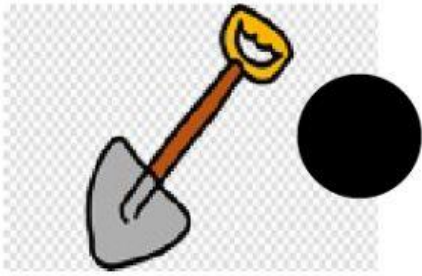
BONUS QUESTIONS

8. Which idioms below have the same meaning as **to pay too much for something?**

- a. pay through the nose
- b. cheap as dirt

9. Which idioms below means **very rarely**

- a. once in a blue moon
- b. umpteenth time



**WATERING
CAN**



SHOVEL



SEEDS



**GREEN
FINGERS**



FERTILIZER



SOIL



RAKE

watering can		
shovel	rake	soil
green fingers	fertilizer	seeds

It was a fair-weather day. The clouds were prancing around the golden sun in the sky. Today, I am helping Grandmother with gardening. I am excited like a dog with two tails. My Grandmother gave me a packet of chamomile

1. _____ to plant. I can't wait to see the white petals of the chamomile flowers grow. "We need to plant the seeds into the soil but we have to clear the leaves away so we can see the soil!" she chirped. She handed me a 2. _____ to sweep away all the dry leaves into a pile. The rake looked like a gigantic fork! With a sweeping motion, I raked away all the yellowed leaves away. Then, using a 3. _____, she began digging a nice hole in the soil. We were already sweating buckets as the sun was getting warmer and warmer. "Is it time to plant yet?" I exclaimed excitedly. She nodded. I tore the packet and removed the seeds. I sowed the seeds by scattering it all around the hole. Together, we covered the hole with 4. _____. "Are we done yet?" I asked. "No. Not yet!" she beamed, her rosy cheeks turning pink. She handed me a metal 5. _____. "What is this for?" I questioned. "We need to

watering can		
shovel	rake	soil
green fingers	fertilizer	seeds

water the seeds so that they can grow into big beautiful plants!" She smiled. I quickly sprinted to the faucet and filled the watering can with water. She directed me to pour water and like rain the water fell in streams into the soil. I squatted and sat there, resting both my hands on my chin. "What are you waiting for?" she asked inquisitively. "I am waiting for the flowers!" I replied. "No silly! It takes a few days to see some sprouts." she answered. I did not know it takes that much time to grow plants. She urged me to help her with the rest of the garden. She opened a bag of smelly fertilizer. It stank like a trash can. We both grabbed handfuls and placed it on every plant in the garden. Grandmother is great at growing plants, she has

6. _____ . "This is plant food. If you put

7. _____ , the plants will grow well." she told me as she rubbed her dirty hands on her apron. I wondered why plants like smelly food as I turned up my nose. We both stepped back and admired the beautiful garden. It was as if the plants were dancing to the tunes of the wind. "You see Isabella. It is easy to destroy a plant. You can rip it off in a second but growing them takes patience and time. Plants are grateful beings. We just feed them

water but in return they give us delicious fruits and beautiful flowers. We must protect nature!" she advised me. Her pearls of wisdom struck a chord with me. Months later, my little chamomile plant grew into a bush. The little chamomile flowers always nod as if they were greeting me. I learned I have green fingers just like my Grandmother.

