

# George's Marvellous Medicine

Chapter 8: Put the following sentences in order. Write the number!

\_\_\_\_\_ Clouds of black smoke were coming out of her nose and blowing around the room.

\_\_\_\_\_ It was exactly eleven o'clock and grandma wanted her medicine.

\_\_\_\_\_ Grandma yelled "Oweeeee!" and her whole body shot up *whoosh* into the air. She stayed there . . . suspended in midair.

\_\_\_\_\_ George ran into the kitchen and came back with a jug of water.

\_\_\_\_\_ Grandma sat hunched in her chair by the window.

\_\_\_\_\_ Then, down she came again with a *plop*, back into her seat. "Call the fire department!" she shouted suddenly. "My stomach's on fire!"

\_\_\_\_\_ Then, she began to bulge. She was swelling. She was puffing up all over! Her face was turning from purple to green!

\_\_\_\_\_ George would get the blame. *He* had made the medicine. *He* had given her too much.

\_\_\_\_\_ Suddenly, she began to grow. She began to get taller and taller, thinner and thinner.

\_\_\_\_\_ Then a funny thing happened. Grandma was standing up!

\_\_\_\_\_ George removed the cork and began very slowly to pour the thick brown stuff into the spoon. The old hag opened her small wrinkled mouth, showing disgusting pale brown teeth.

\_\_\_\_\_ Soon, her head and shoulders had completely disappeared through the ceiling, and she was still going. She was in George's room now!

\_\_\_\_\_ She continued growing and reached the attic. The old girl's head went through the ceiling as though it were butter.