



**Primary 3/4**

**Week 8**

**The Write Tribe**

**A CONTEST**



<b>celebrated</b>		<b>wounded</b>
<b>groaned</b>	<b>invited</b>	<b>snatched</b>

1. The strong wind \_\_\_\_\_ my umbrella away from me and I had to run helplessly behind it in the cruel rain.
2. I was on a strict diet until the heavily buttered heavenly pancakes \_\_\_\_\_ me.
3. The door \_\_\_\_\_ like an old man as I opened it.
4. It was clear that Charlotte was poor. Her shabby clothes were \_\_\_\_\_ badly over the years with numerous stitches and patches barely covering the holes.
5. The sky \_\_\_\_\_ the end of the bad monsoon with an incredible rainbow, boasting of all seven colours.

