

Name

.....

Class

.....

PERSONAL RECOUNT TEXT

A. READING COMPREHENSION

The following text is for questions 1 to 5

Our class went to Kandri village last week. We went there by a mini bus. It took about two hours to reach the village. We arrived there at about 9 a.m.

First, we gathered at the 'Pandopo' or the lounge. There, the organizer told us what we were going to do the whole day in Kandri Village. While listening to the explanation we were having some traditional snacks and hot ginger tea.

After that, we went to the cat fish pond for feeding the fish. We also learnt how to do the fish farm. Well, it was not simple at all. The guide said that we had to be patient and careful to be successful fish farmer.

The next activity was planting a paddy. All of us went to the rice field. Girls and boys were in different rice fields. We had fun planting paddy. We had to move backwards so we would not step on the newly planted paddy. To clean our body from the mud, we took a bath in lake nearby.

Before leaving the place, we had lunch in the lounge. The menu was special: fried tempe, water spinach and some rice. Yummy!



Choose the best answer

1. What did the students do at the lounge?
 - A. Listen to the organizer's explanation
 - B. Have breakfast with the teacher
 - C. Watch people planting paddy
 - D. Share the experience
2. "To clean our body from the mud,"
The underlined word word means
 - A. earth that has been mixed with water
 - B. a plantation near a rice field
 - C. a small lake near a village
 - D. dust from the main road
3. Paragraph four tells us about
 - A. the separation between girls and boys
 - B. taking a bath in nearby lake
 - C. the activity of olanting a paddy
 - D. walking backwards

4. Arrange the writer's activities in the correct order by writing the number.

- listened to the explanation
- had lunch
- gathered at the lounge
- learned the fish farm
- planted a paddy
- fed the fish

5. From the text we can conclude that the writer the visit.

It was a beautiful morning. I woke up early but stayed on my bed for a while to enjoy the green trees and breeze through the window of my bedroom.

Suddenly, I heard a shout. It was my mum. I couldn't catch clearly what she said, but soon I heard a loud and quick knock on my door. My mum insisted me that I went out. She sounded panicked. I rushed out to open the door and she told me that flood was coming. At that point, I heard our neighbours outside were screaming about the flood coming, too.

Mum ordered me to put our television set on the cupboard to save it from the water. I did accordingly. Then, I ran into my bedroom and tried to save my books and paper by putting them on the top of my closet.

Not long after that, something rushed into the lower part of the closed front door. Our living room was soon full of mud! Seeing the thing. We realized that the flood was not water, it was mud. The mud of the Mount Merapi cold lava which had exploded several days ago.

In only five minutes, the mud had reached the height of my knees, then it went up faster, to my hip, and to my chest. I told mum to go outside and climb the roof. After struggling on the slippery pole, we damaged to reach the roof. We sat there and sadly watched the mud swallowing almost everything we had. It was the scariest experience I've ever had in my life.

Choose True or False based on the text

1. The writer told her mum about the coming flood.
2. The mud was a sign that Mt. Merapi was going to explode.
3. When the flood was higher, the writer and her mum climbed into the roof.
4. The family suffered a lot of loss because of the flood.

True

False

True

False

True

False

True

False

Arrange the sentences into the correct events order by dragging and dropping.

The writer and his mum managed to save themselves by climbing onto the roof.

The writer's mum knocked on the writer's room

Mud entered the house

Soon it was getting higher and higher.

The mud drowned their belongings.

The writer saved their belongings.

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

.....

B. WRITING

Write your own personal recount text.

Telling about the most unforgettable experience you ever had in your life.

Scan the barcode to post your writing on the Padlet.

