Call the cops! Someone stole my car!

I have a beautiful car. Don't get me wrong, I'm not a car freak. I'm not the kind of person who pays a fortune for a car. I got my car for a song. She's a small, old (12) car. But she is pink and shiny – she's gorgeous! Yes, *she*. My car is a girl called Brodie. I love that car. She never breaks down. Never lets her mamma (me) down. I have a garage, but I can't put Brodie in there because it's full of junk. So she sits on my drive come rain, frost, snow, shine. But the minute I put my key into the ignition, Brodie springs to life *brrum brrum* and off we go. Yesterday, I went into town for a big shopping trip and to meet my friend. I took the bus because of the thick traffic and left Brodie on the drive. Imagine my horror when I came home and she was not there! I screamed in shock. I ran into the house to find my husband. 'Call the police!' I shouted. I was in a right state. 'Someone has stolen Brodie!' My husband laughed. He explained that he had spent the day filling a skip with rubbish from the garage. Then, he popped Brodie in there. He wanted to surprise me. Well, it was a big shock! But then a relief. I still had my little beauty. ***By Mel***

True or false? Correct the false sentences:

1. Mel's car is ugly. t/f
2. Mel likes to have an expensive car. t/f
3. Mel is crazy about cars. t/f
4. Her car is aged twelve. t/f
5. It's a shiny blue car called Fred. t/f
6. Mel's car always runs well. t/f
7. Brodie doesn't stay in the garage because the garage is full. t/f
8. Mel drove Brodie into town. t/f
9. When Mel got back, Brodie was not on the drive. t/f
10. Mel's husband called the police. t/f
11. Mel's husband cleaned the garage out. t/f
12. Brodie the car was safe and sound in the garage. t/f

LIVEWORKSHEETS