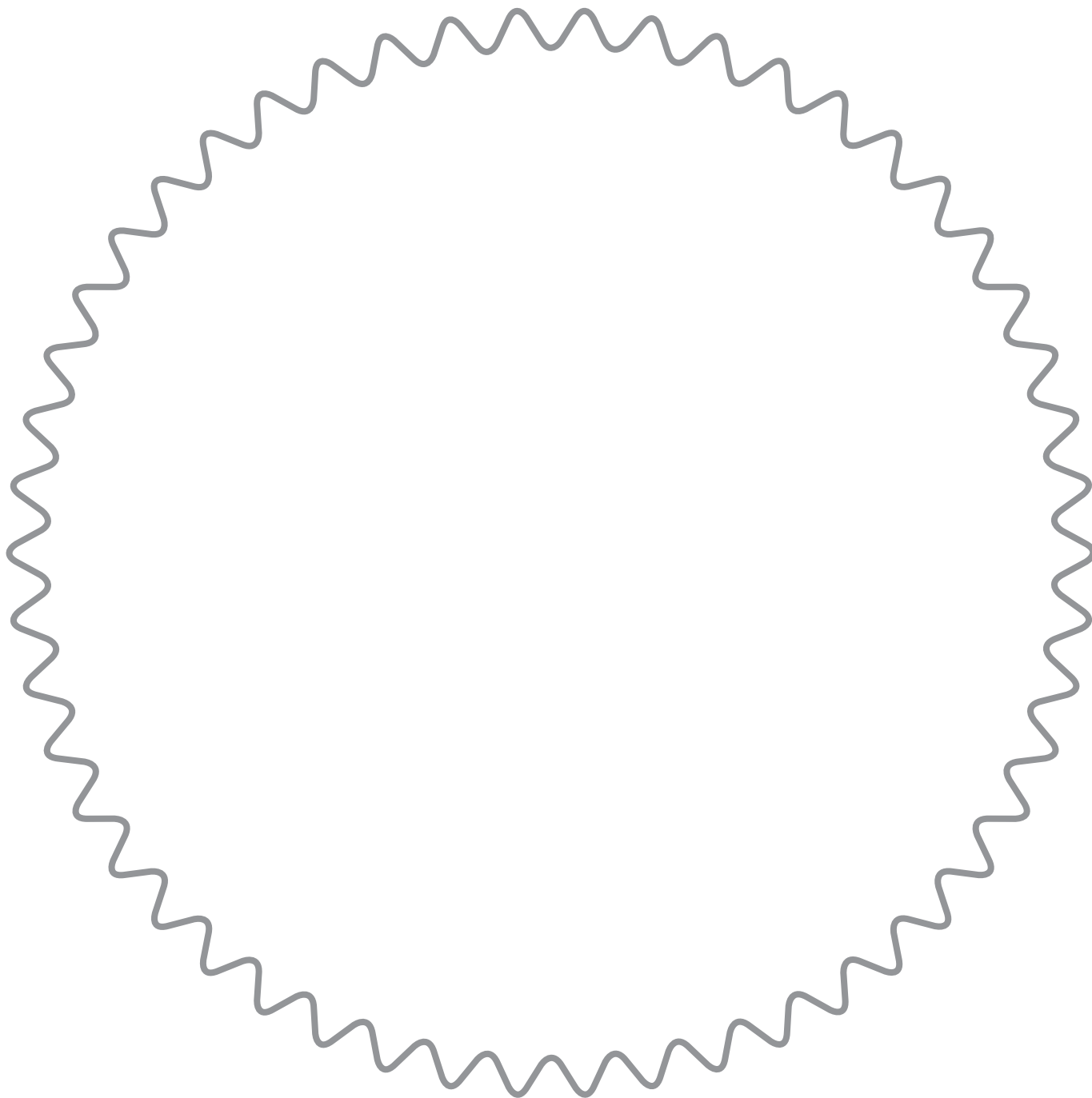


# Runaway Alien

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Add limbs, horns and facial features to draw what you think Keebo's brother or sister might look like.



# Runaway Alien



Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Change the present-tense verbs in the sentences to the past tense, to make them match the story.

One hour before Hillside School's final concert for the year, Ms Bramble asks \_\_\_\_\_ us all to line up.

Keebo squeaks \_\_\_\_\_ again, and his arms and legs disappear \_\_\_\_\_ into his fur.

It is \_\_\_\_\_ a cool underwater scene, so we have \_\_\_\_\_ lots of fake seaweed and fish and stuff.

This is \_\_\_\_\_ a pretty bad case of stage fright, but I've \_\_\_\_\_ seen Keebo like this before.

He is \_\_\_\_\_ pretty heavy, and I have \_\_\_\_\_ to put my shoulder into it to get him going, but once he starts \_\_\_\_\_ rolling it gets \_\_\_\_\_ easier.

I give \_\_\_\_\_ Keebo a giant push but, at that moment, Ms Bramble opens \_\_\_\_\_ the double doors at the end of the gym and stands \_\_\_\_\_ there with a big pipe in her hands.

I want \_\_\_\_\_ to apologise, but I am \_\_\_\_\_ panting too hard.

Keebo rolls \_\_\_\_\_ right across the road, racing straight at me, but then he hits \_\_\_\_\_ the road gutter.