

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

## The Tale of Peter Rabbit

by Beatrix Potter



Once upon a time there were four little Rabbits, and their names were – Flopsy, Mopsy, Cottontail, and Peter.

They lived with their Mother in a sandbank, underneath the root of a very big fir-tree.

“Now, my dears,” said old Mrs. Rabbit one morning, “You may go into the fields or down the lane, but don’t go into Mr. McGregor’s garden. Your father had an accident there; he was put in a pie by Mrs. McGregor.”

“Now run along, and don’t get into mischief. I am going out.”

Then old Mrs. Rabbit took a basket and her umbrella and went through the wood to the baker’s. She bought a loaf of brown bread and five currant buns.

Answer the questions:

1. How many little rabbits were there? Four
2. Put the names of the little rabbits in alphabetical order.

Cottontail, Flopsy, Mopsy and Peter.

3. Write down two places that the little rabbits were allowed to go.

Into the fields, down the lane.

4. What happened to Mr. Rabbit?

He was put in a pie by Mrs. McGregor.

5. Where was Mrs. Rabbit going?

She was going to the baker’s.

6. What did Mrs. Rabbit buy when she was out?

She bought a loaf of brown bread and five currant buns.

2. Write the verbs in parentheses in the past tense. Check your answers. "Lost Boy" (Ruth B.)

There was a time when I **WAS** alone,  
Nowhere to go and no place to call home.  
My only friend **WAS** the man in the moon,  
And even sometimes he would go away, too.  
Then one night, as I **CLOSED** my eyes,  
I **SAW** a shadow flying high.  
He **CAME** to me with the sweetest smile,  
**TOLD** me he **WANTED** to talk for a while.  
He **SAID**, "Peter Pan, that's what they call me.  
I promise that you'll never be lonely."  
And ever since that day,

(Chorus)

I am a lost boy from Neverland,  
Usually hanging out with Peter Pan.  
And when we're bored, we play in the woods,  
Always on the run from Captain Hook.  
"Run, run, lost boy," they say to me,  
Away from all of reality.  
Neverland is home to lost boys like me,  
And lost boys like me are free.  
Neverland is home to lost boys like me,  
And lost boys like me are free.

He **SPRINKLED** me in pixie dust  
And **TOLD** me to believe--  
Believe in him and believe in me.  
Together we will fly away in a cloud of green  
To your beautiful destiny.  
As we **SOARED** above the town  
That never **LOVED** me,  
I **REALIZED** I finally **HAD** a family.  
Soon enough we **REACHED** Neverland.  
Peacefully my feet **HIT** the sand.  
And ever since that day,

(Chorus)

Peter Pan, Tinkerbell, Wendy Darling,  
Even Captain Hook, you are my perfect story book.

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