

## Mrs Twit Goes Ballooning Up

"There's enough pull here to take me to the moon!" Mrs Twit cried out.

"To take you to *the moon!*" exclaimed Mr Twit.

"What a ghastly thought! We wouldn't want anything like that to happen, oh dear me no!"

"We most certainly wouldn't!" cried Mrs Twit. "Put some more string around my ankles quickly! I want to feel absolutely safe!"

"Very well, my angel," said Mr Twit, and with a ghoulish grin on his lips he knelt down at her feet.

He took a knife from his pocket and with one quick slash he cut through the string holding Mrs Twit's ankles to the iron ring. She went up like a rocket.

"Help!" she screamed. "Save me!"

But there was no saving her now. In a few seconds she was high up in the blue sky and climbing fast.

Mr Twit stood below looking up. "*What* a pretty sight!" he said to himself. "How lovely all those balloons look in the sky! And what a marvellous bit of luck for me! At last the old hag is lost and gone forever."

Mrs Twit may have been ugly and she may have been beastly, but she was not stupid. High up there in the sky, she had a bright idea.

"If I can get rid of some of these balloons, I will stop going up and start to come down," she said to herself.

She began biting through the strings that held the balloons to her wrists and arms and neck and hair. Each time she bit through a string and let the balloon float away, the upward pull got less and her rate of climb slowed down.

When she had bitten through twenty strings, she stopped going up altogether. She stayed still in the air. She bit through one more string. Very, very slowly, she began to float downwards.



## Wednesday English

### **LI: To plan instructions.**

**At the end of this week, we are going to be writing instructions for how to make a special potion. Today, you need to plan those instructions by thinking about what your potion does, and how to make it!**

#### **1) What does your potion do?**

My potion...

#### **2) What does your potion contain?**

A dash of...	A drop of...	Some crushed...
A pinch of...	Some...	Lots of...