

Reading Booklet

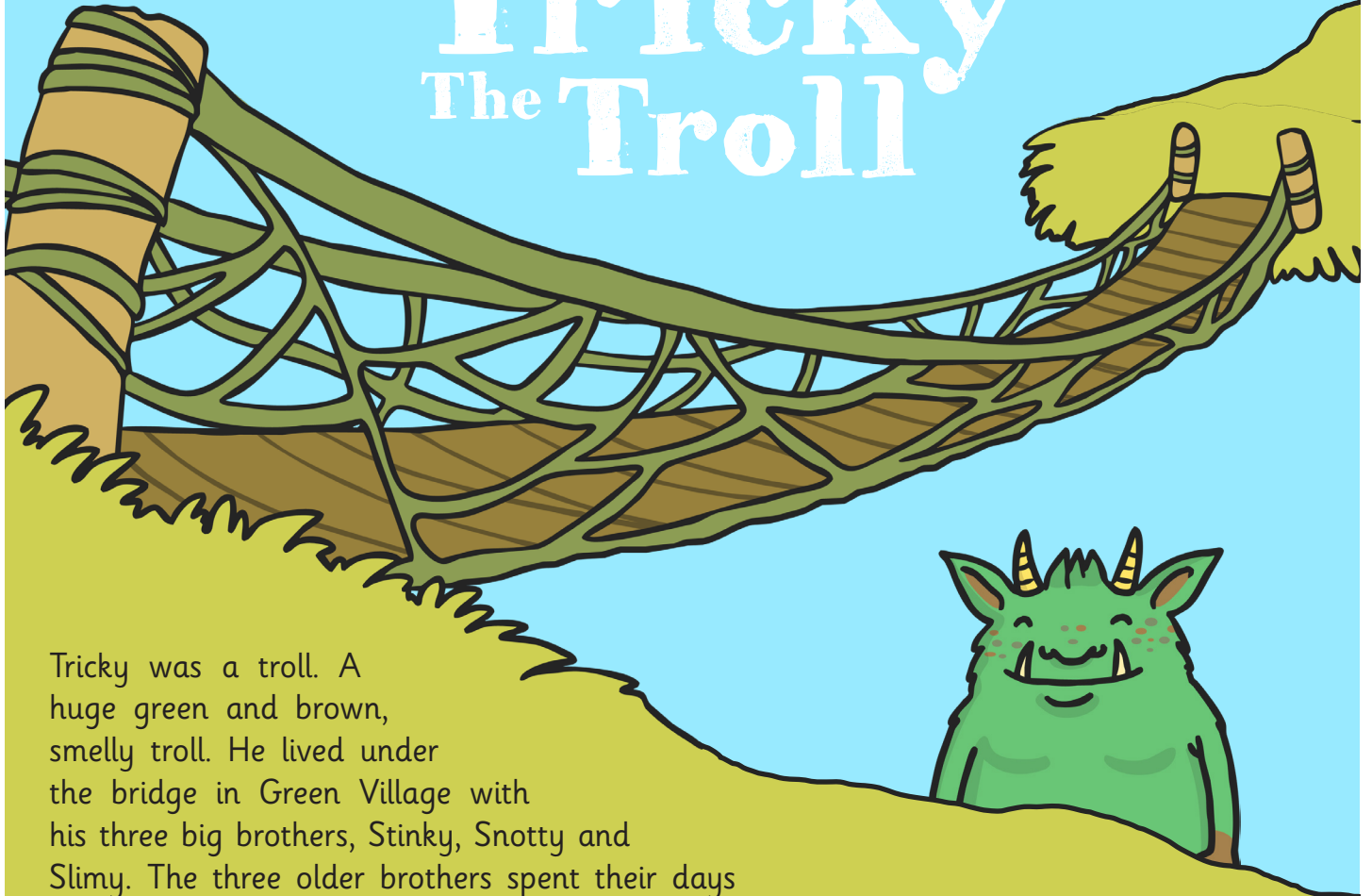
Year 2 Reading Assessment - Paper 2



Tricky the Troll

Tricky

The Troll



Tricky was a troll. A huge green and brown, smelly troll. He lived under the bridge in Green Village with his three big brothers, Stinky, Snotty and Slimy. The three older brothers spent their days scaring children. Each time a child would try to cross the bridge, the trolls would jump out and roar at them loudly! The child would run off, screaming. Nearly all of the villagers were scared of the trolls.

Tricky wasn't like his brothers. He was kind and friendly. He didn't want to jump out and scare the children, he wanted to play with them. But each time he tried to talk to a child, they would run off! He was so sad. His brothers just laughed and teased him. They called him "Terrified Tricky" and told him he was silly for wanting to make friends with the children.

"Children are for scaring not for playing with!" his biggest brother Slimy told him. "You need to start roaring at them like us! It's funny when they start to cry!"

"That's unkind!" replied Tricky, "I don't want to be unkind. I want to be friendly and helpful."

"Helpful? Friendly?" scoffed Snotty, wiping his nose up his arm, "We are trolls, we scare people, we make children cry. We are not friendly!"

Tricky walked off from them sadly. He would never be like them. He went to sit in his favourite tree to watch the children play in the park.

Meanwhile, the older three brothers sat under their bridge waiting for the next child to scare. After a little while, they heard little footsteps on the bridge. Stinky grinned at his brothers, and without a sound, jumped up onto the bridge and roared his scariest, loudest roar.

'ROOOAAAARRR!'

The girl jumped in surprise, but she didn't cry. She just stood looking at Stinky. Then, after a moment, she smiled! Stinky stared at the little girl. Why wasn't she crying?



Underneath the bridge, Snotty looked at his brother.

"Why isn't she crying?" he whispered to Slimy.

"I don't know," growled Slimy angrily. "Go and help Stinky!"

Snotty took a deep breath, jumped up onto the bridge and roared his scariest roar, showing the little girl his yellow and black teeth. The little girl looked at Snotty and then smiled at him too! Snotty stopped roaring, in surprise.

Underneath the bridge, Slimy sighed, shaking his head. "I'll frighten her!" he said to himself.

He took a deep breath, jumped out and roared and growled at the little girl,

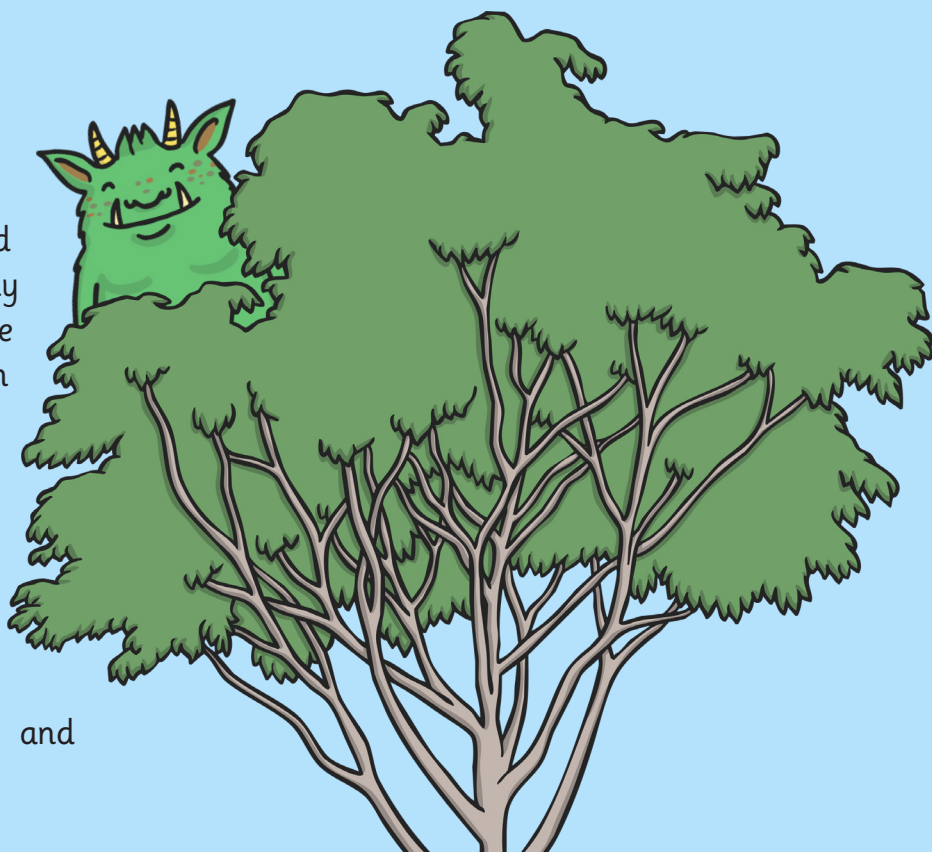
showing his sharp teeth and claws. But the girl just laughed.

"You're funny!" she giggled. "I'm going to take you home and hug you all night!" She ran up to the trolls to give them a huge hug!

The trolls screamed and tried to run away from the little girl. But they couldn't, she just kept chasing them! "Stand still so I can hug you, you silly trolls," she giggled.



In his tree, Tricky had heard the screams from the bridge. He turned to look and saw his brothers being chased around the bridge by a tiny little girl! He couldn't believe his eyes. He jumped down from the tree and ran back to the bridge. When he got there, he found his brothers huddled together against the rail of the bridge, crying, "Please leave us alone! We don't like hugs!" as the little girl covered them in hugs and kisses.



He laughed loudly. The little girl turned around. "Who are you?" she asked.

"I'm Tricky," Tricky replied. "What are you doing to my brothers?"

"They are so funny and cute," replied the girl. "I want to take them home and play with them!"

"They aren't cute, they are cruel," said Tricky. "They like to scare people all day. But I would like to have a friend to play with."

"Really?" asked the girl. "Well come on, let's go to the park and play!" And off they skipped happily together.



And do you know what? The three brothers were so scared of the little girl, that they never scared any other child ever again. (But they did carry on scaring the adults!)