

Bigfoot Adventure

Chapter 2

Shelter

Mia had pushed back branches of the bush to reveal a giant hairy beast.

"Arghh!" the hairy face screamed.

"Arghh!" Mia and Luke screamed back.

The beast stopped screaming and sat there watching the kids' reactions. It started to whimper again, and its face scrunched up in pain. "Mia! Run!" Luke shouted.

Luke and Mia spun round on their heels and bolted towards the caravan.

Mia quickly glanced over her shoulder to see if they were being followed across the site. The beast rose from behind the bush and winced as it stood. Mia could see it was at least 6ft tall and covered in hair. "Quick. Get in!" Luke said as he flung the caravan door open.

They piled into the caravan and slammed the door shut. "What. Was. That?" asked Luke. "I don't know but I don't think this caravan is going to protect us. That beast was huge!"

They both glanced round the caravan looking for any sort of weapons. Luke grabbed an egg whisk and Mia found a big heavy cookbook. "Roar!"

Another roar came from outside the caravan, Luke and Mia edged to the window, with their weapons in their hands, to see if they could see the beast. To their amazement, they could see it sitting on the ground holding its ankle. "I don't think it was yelling at us," said Mia. "Look, I think it has hurt its ankle." "Weird. That thing looks like Chewbacca," Luke said as he stared harder through the rain-soaked window. "It also doesn't look too pleased. I think we should just wait here and hope it goes away." "We can't do that," said Mia. "Look, whatever it is, it's clearly hurt and is soaking out there in the rain."

"Then what do you suggest we do?" asked Luke.



Mia put down the heavy cookbook and marched over to a

cupboard and pulled out an umbrella.

"Don't tell me you are going out there?" Luke said in amazement. Mia pushed open the caravan door. "We have to do something," she said as she stepped out into the rain.

"This is crazy. I'm going to be so mad if we get eaten by Chewbacca," Luke said as he followed her out into the rain.

Mia slowly walked over to the beast sitting on the cold wet ground. She held out the open umbrella at arm's length to show that she didn't mean the creature any harm. The creature looked up at Mia and gave out a yelp. It was still holding onto its ankle and rocking back and forth. "Hi there. We are here to help. See," Mia said as she edged forward. She manged to hold the umbrella above the creature's head, protecting it from the heavy rainfall. The creature looked at her and it appeared to smile. "Is this some kind of joke?" asked Luke. "Is this someone dressed up? Where are the hidden cameras?" "I don't think this is a joke, Luke," said Mia. "Look at it. It looks way too realistic to be a costume." Luke went in for a closer look. "Then what is it?" Mia glanced at the beast's giant feet. "This looks like a bigfoot to me."

"A bigfoot? But they aren't real," Luke said shaking his head.

"This must be some sort of weird gorilla or something." The creature started to purr as Mia stroked the side of its head. "Well, whatever it is, it seems friendly. I think it has hurt its ankle. Let's help it up." "Help it up!" protested Luke. "Now I know you have gone crazy."

Luke and Mia stood either side of the beast and grabbed under each of its arms. "Yuck," cried Luke. "Its armpit is all warm and soggy." "Stop moaning and get it out of the rain and into the caravan," ordered Mia.



The creature slowly rose to its feet and gave out another yelp as

it put pressure on its left leg. "Look!" said Mia pointing with her free arm. "It's definitely sprained its ankle or something." They all shuffled over to the caravan and helped the hairy beast in. Once in, they sat it down on the sofa. On top of a towel. "This walking carpet is soaked," said Luke. "I know what we can do."

Luke ran to the bathroom to fetch a hair dryer. "Hey!" shouted Mia. "That's mine."

"Yeah," said Luke turning the hair dryer on. "And it's going to come in handy drying this thing off. Grab a towel and start drying!"

It had taken all the towels that they had in the caravan, but thirty minutes later and the beast was dry from head to toe. Mia had also wrapped up the beast's left ankle in bandages to try and give its ankle some support.

"Now what?" asked Luke. "We can't have this thing sat here.
What if our dads come back? They are going to flip."

"Good point," Mia nodded. "How about we hide it in the car?" "I don't think this thing will fit," Luke said with a shrug. "How about we put him up in the log cabin in the site next to us. The family that were staying there have already cut their losses and left this morning due to the bad weather." "Okay," said Mia. "Sounds like a good idea. It can stay there overnight to recover and we can check on it in the morning."

"Okay, Mr Bigfoot, Sir," said Mia to the creature. "We are going to have to move you to a bigger place. Hold this umbrella and follow us." Again, the kids grabbed under each arm of the hairy creature and led it out of their caravan and to the log cabin in the next site.

"There. Perfect!" cried Mia. "I'm glad that family left the key under the doormat, before they left."

They had placed the creature in a large armchair in the middle of the empty log cabin lounge. The creature had its bad ankle raised and perched on a stool.

"Snug as a bigfoot in a rug," Mia said with a smile as she placed a blanket over the creature.

Luke was still in shock. "I still think it looks like Chewbacca. Wait till we tell everyone back home."

The creature looked at Luke and Mia and smiled. It seemed thankful of their help. Luke walked over to the TV. "Let me put the telly on for it too." "I don't believe it!" Luke yelled.

"What what is it?" Mia asked

"We are stuck with the stupid news channel over in our caravan." Luke said as he pressed buttons on the remote control. "This TV has over a hundred channels!"

"Come on," said Mia as she handed the creature some crisps and drinks she found left in the kitchen. "Let's leave it to recover. We can check on it in the morning."

Tuesday WALT: Answer questions about the text

- 1. Why didn't the beast chase after the children when it first saw them?
- 2. What was the first thing Mia and Luke did to help the beast?
- 3. What did the creature do when Mia stroked the side of its head?
- 4. "We can't have this thing sat here. What if our dads come back? They are going to flip." In the passage above, the word flip means...
- a) to turn something over. b) to switch on something quickly.
- c) to be annoyed. d) to change direction. e) to spin in the air like a gymnast.
- 5. Why was Luke shocked when he switched on the TV in the log cabin?

Wednesday WALT: Explain how meaning is enhanced through word choices

- 1. Look at the paragraph beginning: Mia quickly glanced... Find and copy one word that tells you the beast was in pain.
- 2. Look at the paragraph beginning: They both glanced... to the paragraph ending: ...out an umbrella. What made Mia think that she didn't need a weapon?
- 3. "This walking carpet is soaked," said Luke. Why do you think Luke used the phrase 'walking carpet' to describe the beast?
- 4. Look at the paragraph beginning: It had taken... How long did it take for Luke and Mia to dry the beast?
- 5. Look at the paragraph beginning: They had placed... to the paragraph ending: ...in the morning. Write a list of all the things Like and Mia did to make the beast feel comfortable.

Thursday WALT: Order events from the chapter

Put these events in the order in which they happened in the story, numbering them from 1 to 5. The first one has been done for you.

Mia pushed back branches of the bush to reveal a giant hairy beast.

Luke and Mia looked round the caravan for things they could use as weapons.

Mia decided to help the beast.

Luke and Mia spun round on their heels and bolted towards the caravan.

Mia noticed that the beast was injured.

Friday WALT: Retrieve key information from the text.



- Use some expanded noun phrases to describe big foot.
- Write a short paragraph describing him using evidence from the text.