ENGLISH SPAG ASSIGNMENT – Thursday 11th February 2021

WRITING IN THE PAST TENSE

LEARNING ABOUT REGULAR AND IRREGULAR VERBS

Below is a section of text from “The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe.

I have deliberately written the verbs incorrectly. You must edit it so that the verbs are correct. This is a challenging text because although the story is written in the past tense, there are some sentences which make reference in the present tense. A good way to check it is to read it aloud and use your ear and your instinct. If it sounds wrong, it probably is wrong. GOOD LUCK!

They was standing on the edge of a steep, narrow valley at the bottom of which runs—at least it would have been running if it hadn't been frozen—a fairly large river. Just below them a dam had been builded across this river; and when they spots it everyone suddenly remembers that of course beavers are always making dams and felted quite sure that Mr. Beaver had make this one. They also notices that he now had a sort of modest expression on his face—the sort of look people have when you are visiting a garden they've made or reading a story they've wroted. So it were only common politeness when Susan says, "What a lovely dam!" And Mr. Beaver didn't say "Hush" this time but "Merely a trifle! Merely a trifle! And it isn't really finished!"

Above the dam there was what oughted to have been a deep pool but was now of course a level floor of dark green ice. And below the dam, much lower down, were more ice, but instead of being smooth this was all frozed into the foamy and wavy shapes in which the water had been rushing along at the very moment when the frost comed. And where the water had beened trickling over and spurting through the dam there was now a glittering wall of icicles, as if the side of the dam had been covered all over with flowers and wreaths and festoons of the purest sugar. And out in the middle, and partly on the top of the dam, emerges a funny little house shaped rather like an enormous bee-hive and from a hole in the roof smoke was floated up, so that when you saw it (especially if you were hungry) you at once thought of cooking and become hungrier than you are before.

That was what the others chiefly notices, but Edmund spoted something else. A little lower down the river there was another small river which came down another small valley to joined it. And looking up that valley, Edmund could seed two small hills, and he were almost sure they were the two hills which the White Witch had point out to him when he parts from her at the lamp-post that other day. And then between them, he thinked it must be her palace, only a mile off or less. And he thoughted about Turkish Delight and about being a King ("And I wonder how Peter will like that?" he asked himself) and horrible ideas gallops into his head.