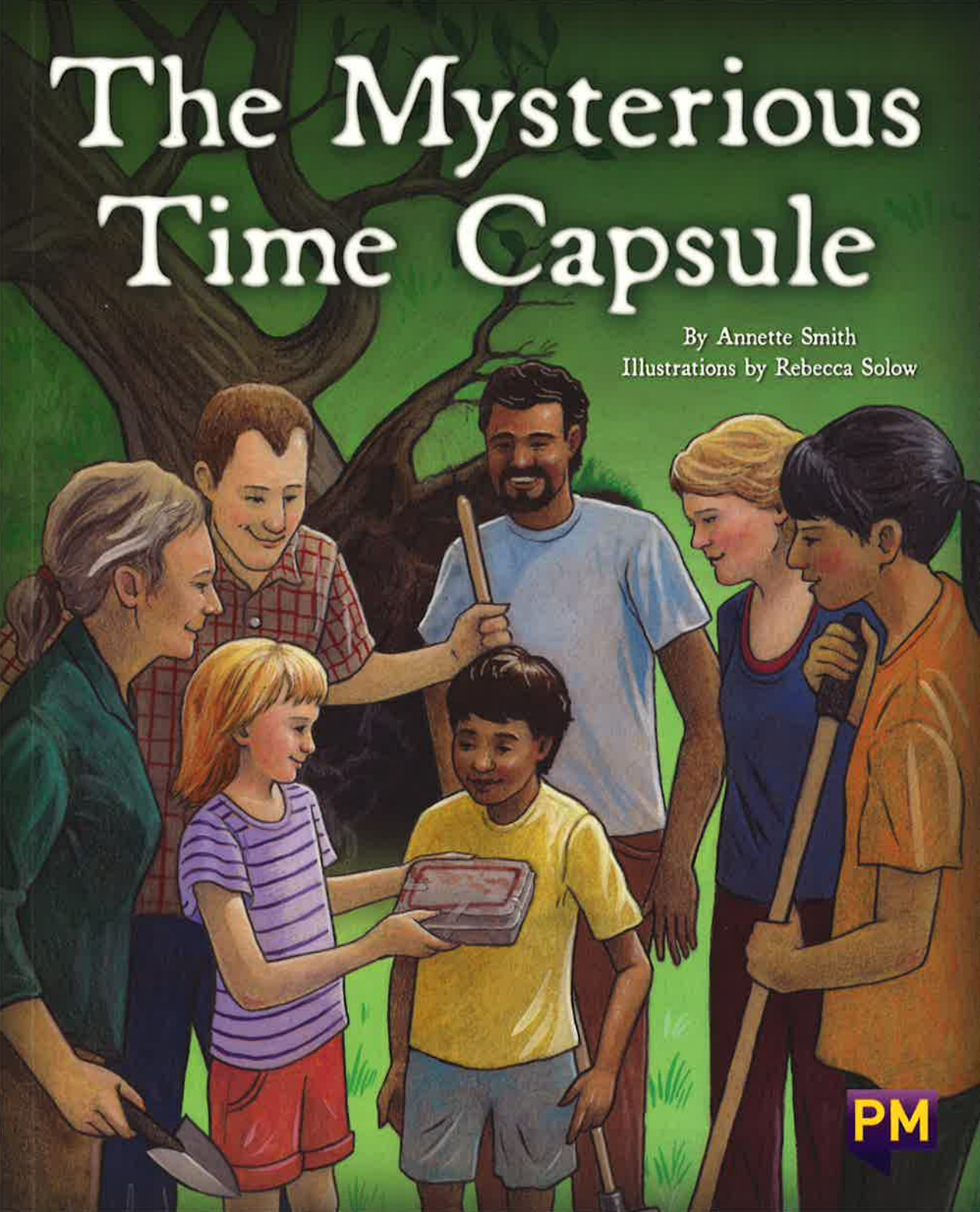
The Mysterious Time Capsule

By Annette Smith
Illustrations by Rebecca Solow



PM

For teachers' inspection ONLY

The Mysterious Time Capsule

Level 24

Running Words 1525 **Text Type** Recount (Imaginative)

Curriculum Areas Literacy; Humanities – History

Retelling to encourage critical thinking about the content

Ask each student to retell the events in his or her own words.

Record the retelling for further discussion and reflection.

Questions to reinforce meaning and stimulate discussion

Literal

1 Why did Dad have to use a spade to get the time capsule out of the ground?

2 Why did the children laugh when they saw the paper plane?

3 Why did Emily Bates train as a nurse?

Inferential

4 Why did Dad take coils of wire and fence posts down to the school?

5 Why didn't Mr Domingo know the time capsule was there?

6 Why was Meadow Valley School much smaller 75 years ago?

7 Why did the children swim in a creek instead of a pool 75 years ago?

8 How did Gregor Wells know about the Olympic Games?

9 Why did Amelia Hartley laugh when she read her note from the time capsule?

Applied Knowledge

10 Why did Amelia Hartley put photos of Amelia Earhart in the capsule?

11 How did Mr Domingo make contact with Amelia Hartley?

12 Why did the children choose the date 2090 for the new time capsule?

Links with other PM Guided Reading Books and Cards

Level 24	Card	Discussion	*Are Time Capsules Important Today?*
Level 24	Book	Play	*Sleeping Beauty: A Modern Tale*
Level 24	Book	Narrative	*Our Brother Andy*

For teacher's inspection ONLY

The Mysterious Time Capsule



By Annette Smith

Illustrations by
Rebecca Solow

Contents

Chapter 1	The Storm	2
Chapter 2	The Container in the Ground	6
Chapter 3	Opening the Time Capsule	10
Chapter 4	Who Was Emily?	14
Chapter 5	Who Was Gregor?	16
Chapter 6	Who Was Amelia?	18
Chapter 7	Searching for Emily, Gregor and Amelia	20

For teachers' inspection ONLY

Chapter 1

The Storm



One night, during the last school holidays, a violent storm swept down our valley and over the surrounding countryside. It seemed to last for hours. The wind roared and whistled, and rain pelted the roof of our house.

All of a sudden, I heard a distinct cracking sound. Fortunately, the noise wasn't close to our house. It was further down the valley.

Then, I heard my parents moving about. They must have been checking our place to make sure nothing was damaged.

I was really glad I was in my warm, safe bed.

For teachers' inspection ONLY



For teachers' inspection ONLY

The next morning, I woke to hear a few birds chirping outside; no wind and no rain. All was still and quiet. Leaves and branches were scattered everywhere, and the roof of the henhouse had blown off.



For teachers' inspection ONLY

After breakfast, my friend Louis biked frantically up to our place. He lives further down the valley, near the school. Louis was anxious to tell me something. Apparently, during the storm, our favourite old tree at school had been ripped apart. It was now lying across the playing field.

I wanted to go and see the tree straight away, but I had to help my parents with the clean-up around our place first.



For teachers' inspection ONLY

Chapter 2

The Container in the Ground



After we had finished cleaning up the yard, Mum started fixing the roof of the henhouse. Dad put some tools, coils of wire and fence posts on the back of our truck and we went down to the school. Louis and his dad were already there.

Luckily, the old tree hadn't landed near any of the buildings. It was lying across the field, with smashed branches sprawled out like big arms. Clumps of mud and clay were clinging to the roots that now waved gently in the breeze. I thought our favourite tree looked very sad.

As Dad dragged a broken branch away from the tree, I suddenly noticed something in a hole where a large root had been. It looked like a container made of tin. Dad tried to pull it out, but it was stuck firmly in the mud. So he used a spade, and soon had it on the grass beside us.

For teachers' inspection ONLY

