

Springboard into Comprehension

Identifying Detail Interview with an Astronomer

Main Idea Water, Water Everywhere

Sequencing The Yellow Turban

Compare and Contrast Marvellous Medicine!

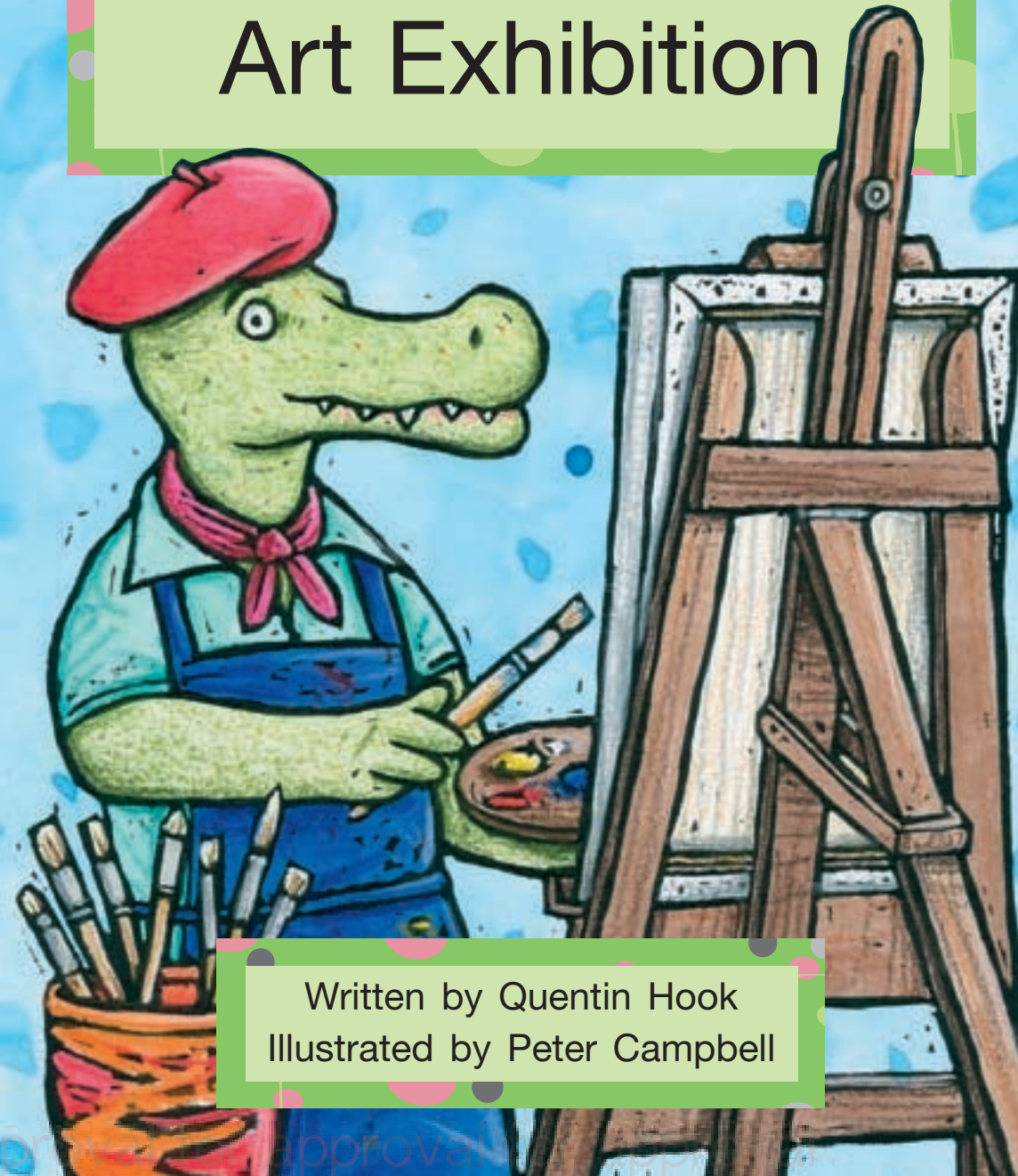
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Fact and Opinion Carla Crocodile's Art Exhibition

Cause and Effect Red Cross



Carla Crocodile's Art Exhibition



Written by Quentin Hook
Illustrated by Peter Campbell

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It was the day before Carla Crocodile's big art exhibition. Hippo was sure Carla would be nervous. She had been painting for weeks, and now she was ready to show people what she had painted.

All her friends would be at the art gallery. The town mayor, press, and art critics would be there, too.

"Oh dear, Hippo," said Carla. "I'm scared people won't like my paintings."

"Don't worry, Carla," said Hippo. "I think you are a good painter. Everyone will like them."



It was the big night. Carla walked up the red carpet in her best dress. The press were waiting to point their cameras. Carla was nervous!

“Hello, Carla,” said the mayor. “I’m looking forward to seeing the show. I’m sure your work will be very good.”

“Thank you, Mayor,” said Carla. “I know these are the best paintings I have ever done, so I hope everyone likes them.”

Boggleton Art Gallery



The crowd gathered around as Carla got ready to show the first painting. People were chatting in excited voices. Carla took a deep breath. "The first painting is of a good friend of mine," she said. "I believe it shows his fun side."

With a flick of her hand, Carla pulled off the painting's cover. It was a portrait of her friend Platypus. He was high-diving from a board on a sunny day, while eating an ice-cream. The painting was very bright and colourful.

Carla waited to see what everyone thought.

