

THE GIRL THAT NEVER SLEPT



by Mr A, Mr C and Mr D Present

Once upon a time there was little girl who could not sleep. She lived high up in the top room of a **narrow** tower and, as she tossed and turned all night long, she would long for the morning to arrive when she could rise out of bed and forget all about her **consecutive** nights of insomnia.



On this one particular evening, she removed her shoes and placed them **adjacent** to her small bedside table, sighed and tucked herself up ready for another night of turmoil.

For what seemed like **approximately** two or three minutes later, she sat up in bed with a startle and panicked. Where were her parents? She could not hear their usual laughter from downstairs so she put on her shoes, raced down the spiral staircase and walked the entire **circumference** of her enormous living quarters. Nobody was there. She looked in the cupboards, under the carpets and in a range of ornate-looking chests but still she could not find them.



She needed to find a **solution**. She raced back up the spiral staircase and onto the roof, peered over the walls and spotted her trusty giant eagle. She leapt over the wall and onto the eagle. Within moments she had **ascended** into the sky. She flew up and up until she could see the entire kingdom. She circled the **area**, first **clockwise**, then **anti-clockwise** but still could see no sign.

She landed back at the tower with a thump and sped to the stables where she climbed aboard her trusty unicorn. For what seemed like a **decade**, she galloped around the **perimeter** of the woods but, again, nothing. She completed a full **revolution** on the back of the gleaming white unicorn, tugged its reigns and headed back home.

As she closed the door of the stables and said goodnight to her unicorn, she felt lost, alone and more worried than ever. Climbing the spiral staircase, she counted each one to help take her mind off things. She reached three hundred and seventy-six and finally reached her bedroom. The **total** number of steps in the whole building was actually **two thousand, six hundred and nine**. She knew because she had counted them one day when she could not sleep.



She took off her shoes once more, lifted the quilt and sulked into bed. Just then, she heard her mother's voice! She opened her **spherical** eyes and there she stood, with her father. Both of them were looking down on her.

"Mother! Father! It's you. Hang on... I know what's happening here. This is a dream isn't it? You're actually still missing and this is all just a dream. Oh well, at least I'm asleep I guess."



"Oh dear daughter! This is no dream. You've been asleep all night long. It's **a.m.** now. You must have dreamt we were missing. We've been here all along."

Slowly but surely, the little girl began to rub her eyes and see that she had been asleep the whole time. She was back in her small room in the middle of the city. She got out of bed and peered out of the window. No eagles, no unicorns and no **vertical** drop from the top of a tower to the ground. She smiled and hugged her parents. Falling asleep was going to be much easier from now on.



THE GIRL THAT NEVER SLEPT



by Mr A, Mr C and Mr D Present

Once upon a time there was little girl who could not sleep. She lived high up in the top room of a narrow tower and, as she tossed and turned all night long, she would long for the morning to arrive when she could rise out of bed and forget all about her consecutive nights of insomnia.

On this one particular evening, she removed her shoes and placed them adjacent to her small bedside table, sighed and tucked herself up ready for another night of turmoil.



For what seemed like approximately two or three minutes later, she sat up in bed with a startle and panicked. Where were her parents? She could not hear their usual laughter from downstairs so she put on her shoes, raced down the spiral staircase and walked the entire circumference of her enormous living quarters. Nobody was there. She looked in the cupboards, under the carpets and in a range of ornate-looking chests but still she could not find them.



She needed to find a solution. She raced back up the spiral staircase and onto the roof, peered over the walls and spotted her trusty giant eagle. She leapt over the wall and onto the eagle. Within moments she had ascended into the sky. She flew up and up until she could see the entire kingdom. She circled the area, first clockwise, then anti-clockwise but still could see no sign.

She landed back at the tower with a thump and sped to the stables where she climbed aboard her trusty unicorn. For

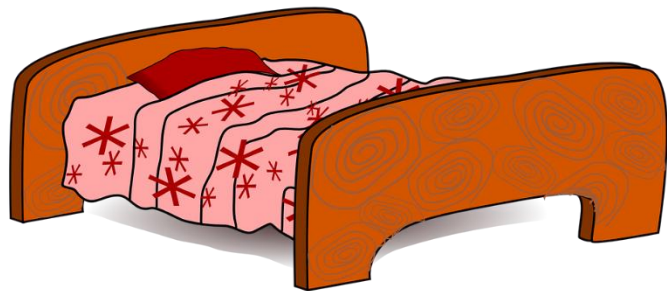
what seemed like a decade, she galloped around the perimeter of the woods but, again, nothing. She completed a full revolution on the back of the gleaming white unicorn, tugged its reigns and headed back home.

As she closed the door of the stables and said goodnight to her unicorn, she felt lost, alone and more worried than ever. Climbing the spiral staircase, she counted each one to help take her mind off things. She reached three hundred and seventy-six and finally reached her bedroom. The total number of steps in the whole building was actually two thousand, six hundred and nine. She knew because she had counted them one day when she could not sleep.



She took off her shoes once more, lifted the quilt and sulked into bed. Just then, she heard her mother's voice! She opened her spherical eyes and there she stood, with her father. Both of them were looking down on her.

"Mother! Father! It's you. Hang on... I know what's happening here. This is a dream isn't it? You're actually still missing and this is all just a dream. Oh well, at least I'm asleep I guess."



"Oh dear daughter! This is no dream. You've been asleep all night long. It's a.m. now. You must have dreamt we were missing. We've been here all along."

Slowly but surely, the little girl began to rub her eyes and see that she had been asleep the whole time. She was back in her small room in the middle of the city. She got out of bed and peered out of the window. No eagles, no unicorns and no vertical drop from the top of a tower to the ground. She smiled and hugged her parents. Falling asleep was going to be much easier from now on.



THE GIRL THAT NEVER SLEPT

by Mr A, Mr C and Mr D Present

Maths Vocabulary Reading Comprehension Questions

1. The opposite of horizontal

2. Going up

3. 10 years

4. Ante Meridiem (*Latin for before midday*)

5. The distance around a shape

6. One complete turn (360 degrees)

7. This uses a place holder

8. A turn in the opposite direction of a clock

9. 3-dimensional and ball-shaped

10. An educated guess

11. The amount of space inside a shape

12. a sequence in a row

13. A problem needs this

14. Next to or joining

15. A small width in relation to length

16. Altogether

17. The perimeter of a circle

18. A turn in the direction of a clock

Greater Depth Extension

- Can you come up with a synonym for each of your answers?



THE GIRL THAT NEVER SLEPT

by Mr A, Mr C and Mr D Present

Maths Vocabulary Reading Comprehension Answers

1. The opposite of horizontal
vertical
2. Going up
ascending
3. 10 years
decade
4. Ante Meridiem (*Latin for before midday*)
a.m.
5. The distance around a shape
perimeter
6. A full circle (360 degrees)
revolution
7. This uses a place holder
2609
8. A turn in the opposite direction of a clock
anti-clockwise
9. 3-dimensional and ball-shaped
spherical
10. An educated guess
approximately
11. The amount of space inside a shape
area
12. a sequence in a row
consecutive
13. A problem needs this
solution
14. Next to or joining
adjacent
15. A small width in relation to length
narrow
16. Altogether
total
17. The perimeter of a circle
circumference
18. A turn in the direction of a clock
clockwise

Greater Depth Extension

- Can you come up with a synonym for each of your answers?

Varied answers / Teacher to mark

