Introduction

This support pack contains the following materials:
- a pre-reading vocabulary activity;
- the story that you can listen to;
- a comprehension activity based on the story;
- an activity practising verb tenses.

Before you read

Put a word from the table into each sentence below.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>a. barks</th>
<th>b. egg</th>
<th>c. garage</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>d. inspector</td>
<td>e. lead</td>
<td>f. net</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>g. siren</td>
<td>h. tales</td>
<td>i. tent</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

1. A _______ is a place where you can park your car or keep lots of old stuff.
2. A _______ is where you sleep when you go camping.
3. “Telling _______” is when children make up stories that aren’t true.
4. A dinosaur _______ is as big as a football.
5. A dog _______ when it is angry or happy.
6. When you take a dog for a walk you usually put a _______ around its neck.
7. The person who checks tickets on the bus or train is a ticket _______.
8. The noise police cars make is made by a _______.
9. You can catch fish or animals in a _______.

Read the story

The Dinosaur in Jake’s Garage
by Chris Rose

One morning, Jake found a dinosaur living in their garage. He went to tell his dad. “Dad” he said, “There’s a dinosaur living in the garage.”

“Is there really, Jake?” said his dad. “That’s interesting. Now go away and play. Daddy’s busy at the moment.” Jake’s dad went back to reading his newspaper.

Jake had suspected that there was a dinosaur in the garage for some time. A few weeks ago, behind the old bicycle he used to ride when he was small, the big bag with the tent in it that they had only used once on a camping holiday before his dad had said “Forget this! I’m never going camping again! Next year we’re staying in a hotel like ordinary people!”, a punctured football and a big brown cardboard box containing pieces of a wardrobe which they had bought from a big furniture store and which his dad had never been able to put together, Jake had found an enormous egg. At first, Jake thought that it was
perhaps another punctured football, one that had
gone a strange shape because it hadn’t been
used for so long, but he didn’t recognise it, and
when he went to touch it, the thing was all hard,
not like a football at all, punctured or not.  It felt
more like a kind of egg, but it was all slippy and
shiny, and he couldn’t see a hole in it anywhere.
No, Jake – being a clever boy – immediately
realised that it wasn’t a football at all.  It was an
egg.  He didn’t tell anyone at the time, partly
because he thought that his mum and dad would
think that he was lying again (his mum and dad
always thought that he was lying.  “Telling tales”
they called it.  “Jake’s been telling tales again”
they always sighed.  “He always does it!  He’s
such a clever boy.  He has such a great
imagination...but...one day his imagination is
going to get him into trouble!!!”), and also
because he didn’t want anyone else to know
about what he had found.  Because Jake already
knew that he had found a dinosaur egg. Right
there. Right in his garage!

They had been studying dinosaurs at school.
Their teacher had told them all about dinosaurs,
and how dinosaurs came out of eggs, like birds or
lizards do today, but that a dinosaur egg was as
big as a football, or even bigger.
The next day he decided to tell his teacher.  “I’ve
got a dinosaur living in my garage!” Jake said
proudly to his teacher.  But the teacher didn’t
listen to him.  He only pushed his glasses up his
big nose and said, “Is that right Jake?  How
interesting...”

For the next few days Jake decided not to tell
anyone about his dinosaur, but kept his secret to
himself.  He started to feed the dinosaur at first
by giving it some milk.  Then he gave it some of
their dog’s food.  The dog barked at Jake angrily
when Jake took his food away from him.
“Don’t worry!” Jake said to the dog.  “It’s just for
the dinosaur in the garage.  He’s getting bigger
every day!  Soon you’ll be able to play with him!”
The dog didn’t look convinced.

But it was true.  The dinosaur was growing and
growing.  It was already as big as the dog.  Jake
couldn’t contain his excitement, and the next day
he told his teacher again, as his father still wasn’t
interested in the dinosaur.

“The dinosaur in my garage is getting bigger
every day!” shouted Jake in the middle of the
lesson.  The teacher turned round and looked at
Jake with a serious expression.
“Well Jake, if there really is a dinosaur living in
your garage, why don’t you take it out for a walk?
Why don’t you bring it into school tomorrow for us
all to have look at?!!?!!” The teacher laughed.
He was feeling very pleased with himself.  He
pushed his glasses back up his big nose, and
looked at the rest of the class.  “Don’t you think
Jake should bring his pet dinosaur in for
everyone to see tomorrow?” he laughed, and all
of the rest of the class laughed too.

The next day, Jake brought the dinosaur into
school.  It wasn’t easy, because the dinosaur
hadn’t been out of his garage before, and
moreover, it was now really rather big, but Jake
very carefully took the lead they had for their dog,
put it around the dinosaur’s neck and pulled him
out of the garage.  Once out of the garage,
however, the dinosaur sat down and refused to
move any further.  Jake pulled and pulled but it
was no good, he couldn’t move the dinosaur.

At first the dinosaur didn’t want to move.  Jake
put some meat from the fridge on the floor for the
dinosaur to eat.  Now the dinosaur followed him
out of the house, along the street and to the bus
stop.  Quite a few people seemed surprised, and
some of them were even scared when Jake got
on the bus with his dinosaur, but the dinosaur
seemed quite happy.  At one point there was a
difficult moment when the dinosaur put his nose
into an old lady’s shopping bag and stole a
chicken out of it.  The old lady screamed, and the
ticket inspector came.
“Oi!” said the ticket inspector. “Has that thing got a ticket?” Jake showed the ticket inspector the bus ticket which he had bought for the dinosaur, and then the ticket inspector went away, but the old lady was still very unhappy, so Jake had to apologise for the chicken his dinosaur had stolen, and then got off the bus at the next stop. He had to walk all the rest of the way to his school, and when he got there he was late.

Everyone screamed when he walked into his classroom. Jake couldn’t understand why. His teacher was staring at him in horror. Actually, no, his teacher wasn’t staring at Jake in horror, he was staring at the dinosaur in horror. Jake couldn’t understand what the problem was. “But, sir” he said to his teacher, “You told me to bring the dinosaur to school!!!”

Less than one hour later Jake was sitting on his own in the school, only Jake and his dinosaur. There was a lot of noise outside. There was lots and lots of noise outside. Jake could hear the sirens of police cars, people shouting, and the sound of helicopters flying overhead. He looked out of the window of his classroom and waved at all the men with television cameras filming him and his dinosaur.

His teacher had shouted “Out!! OUT!!! Everybody out!!!” when Jake had come in with his dinosaur, and sure enough, the teacher and all the other children had run out of the classroom, leaving Jake on his own with his dinosaur. Jake couldn’t understand why everybody was so afraid of his dinosaur. He thought his dinosaur was pretty friendly. “Jake!” shouted one of the police officers outside, “Can you hear me? Let us know if you’re ok!” Jake smiled and waved at the police officers. “I’m fine!” he shouted. The dinosaur sat in the classroom and started to eat some of the children’s schoolbooks. Jake could see that it was getting bored. He took the dog’s lead and put it on the dinosaur again, and took the dinosaur out of the classroom into the schoolyard, where all the people were.

As soon as they went outside, there were screams and cries and the flashes from hundreds of cameras. A policeman grabbed Jake and a huge net fell down on the dinosaur. A group of scientists grabbed the dinosaur in the net, put him in a big truck and drove off. “Wait!” shouted Jake. “Where are they going with my dinosaur?” “They’re taking him to the zoo” said a policeman. “He’ll be safe there.”

Jake felt pretty sad when he got home. He didn’t even care that he was on the television news, and his picture was on the front page of newspapers all across the world. He missed his dinosaur. When everyone had gone to bed that night, he went out to the garage again, and found another egg...

After reading

Exercise 2

Decide who did each of the things in the story that are listed below. Was it Jake (J), his dad (D), his teacher (T), or another person (AP)?

1. He found a strange egg in the garage.
2. He reads the newspaper and doesn’t listen to his son.
3. He didn’t want to go camping again.
4. He told Jake all about dinosaurs.
5. He doesn’t believe Jake.
6. He tells Jake to prove he has a dinosaur.
7. He made sure Jake had a ticket.
8. She was angry about the dinosaur on the bus.
9. He wants to know if Jake is ok.
10. He finds another egg in his garage.
Exercise 3
Complete the summary of the story below with the correct form of the verbs in brackets.

Jake ____(1)____ (find) a dinosaur egg in his garage. It ____(2)____ (be) there for some time. His father ____(3)____ (not/be) interested. Jake ____(4)____ (tell) his schoolteacher, but his teacher ____(5)____ (not believe) him. Jake ____(6)____ (decide) to bring the dinosaur into school to prove it.

On the bus, an old lady complained after the dinosaur ____(7)____ (steal) her chicken, and the ticket inspector asked Jake if he ____(8)____ (buy) a ticket for the dinosaur. At school, though, everyone ____(9)____ (be) frightened of the dinosaur. The police ____(10)____ (come), and some scientists ____(11)____ (catch) the dinosaur in a net and ____(12)____ (take) it to the zoo. But Jake found another egg …

Answers
Exercise 1: 1. c; 2. i; 3. h; 4. b; 5. a; 6. e; 7. d; 8. g; 9. f


Exercise 3: 1. found; 2. had been; 3. wasn't; 4. told; 5. didn't believe; 6. decided; 7. had stolen; 8. had bought; 9. was; 10. came; 11. caught; 12. took