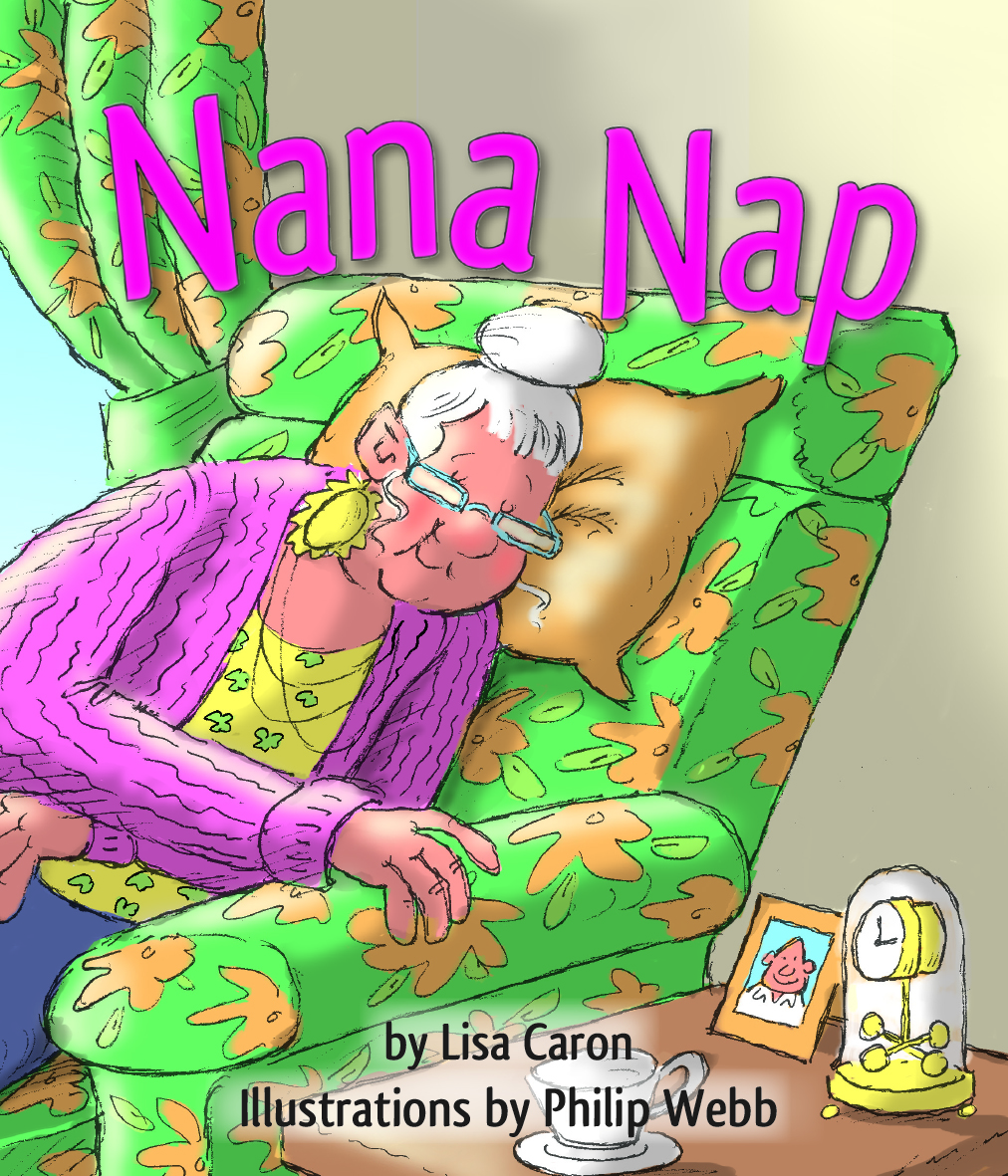
****



**CLOZE ACTIVITY**

Name: \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

Date:­­­ \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

**Nana Nap**

When Nana was tired she decided to have a nap. What kept her awake? Did she have a nap?

Nana looked out the window at her garden.

“I should weed my garden,” she said, and she yawned.

Nana looked at her car.

“I should clean my car,” she said,

and she yawned again.

Nana looked at her chair.

“I should weed my garden,

and I should clean my car.

But I am so tired I will

have a nap first.”

Nana sat down on her chair.

She stretched out her legs.

She smiled and closed her eyes.

Tikatika, tikatika

went the jackhammer

on the neighbour’s path.

Nana sighed and rolled onto her side.

Brananana, Brananana

went the lawnmower next door.

Nana groaned and rolled onto her other side.

Woof, Woof,

Woof! Woof!

went the neighbour’s dog.

Nana moaned and put

her hands over her ears.

Rizzzzzzzzz,

Rizzzzzzz

went Grandad’s drill

right outside the window.

“I cannot sleep with

all that noise!”

Nana told Grandad.

“I’m sorry, I can’t hear you,”

said Grandad.

“That is better,” said Nana ...

. . . and she was soon fast asleep.