



### My Life by Matilda Wormwood

My name is Matilda Wormwood. I have a mummy named Zinnia, a daddy named Harry and a brother named Michael however, I don't live with my family anymore. I now live at The Red House with a wonderfully kind lady called Miss Honey. Life is wonderful.

Why don't I live with my parents? Well, put simply, my family were a bunch of lying, selfish and stupid people, too wrapped up in their own lives to even notice me, their own daughter. Unfortunately, they failed completely to understand my abilities. I mean, most parents would be thrilled to have a clever child; they would enjoy being able to boast about their child to anyone who would listen. Not my parents! They thought I was stupid, even though I could talk as well as any adult by the age of one and a half. By three years old, I had taught myself to read and by four years old, I had read all the books in my local library. Books helped me enormously; they transported me to new and exciting worlds where I got to meet many interesting people, all from the comfort of my own little bedroom.

My parents would often be mean to me, like the time daddy ripped up the book I was reading. I got my own back though when I borrowed Fred's parrot and hid him in the chimney breast. Chopper, the parrot, kept squawking 'Rattle my bones,' and my silly parents thought that we had a ghost!

My life changed completely after starting Primary School, as that's where I was lucky enough to meet Miss Honey. Unluckily, it was also where I first came across the appalling Miss Trunchbull! Miss Trunchbull was a monster, who ran the school with fear and menace. She once threw the hammer for Great Britain in the Olympics and she was very proud of her right arm. She liked to keep her arm in good shape by throwing poor, unsuspecting children. I still remember the time when she threw little Amanda Tripp across the playing field, just for having long pigtails. What a dangerous woman!

Then came the marvellous day when Lavender (my best friend) put a newt in Miss Trunchbull's drinking water. I instantly got the blame for it, which angered me greatly. Before I knew it, I had somehow managed to tip the glass, containing the newt, all over Miss Trunchbull, with just the power of my mind! With practise, I even managed to lift objects too. That's when I hatched a plot to get revenge on Miss Trunchbull. By controlling a piece of chalk with just my mind, I left a message on the blackboard, pretending to be Miss Honey's dead father. The fright caused Miss Trunchbull to leave the school and she was never seen again.

Not long after that, my parents and brother left too. It was quite sudden and unexpected, but they agreed that I was to stay with Miss Honey and that is exactly where I have been ever since. She is good, loving, understanding, honest and clever; everything my parents weren't.

#### Text Marking

1. Draw a red line around the names.
2. Draw a yellow line around each location.
3. Underline ages in green.
4. Underline examples of first person in blue.
5. Underline examples of past tense in purple.