

The Magic Finger (continued)

For months I had been telling myself that I would never put the Magic Finger upon anyone again – not after what happened to my teacher, old Mrs Winter.

Poor old Mrs Winter.

One day we were in class, and she was teaching us spelling. 'Stand up,' she said to me, 'and spell cat.'

'That's an easy one,' I said. 'K-a-t.'

'You are a stupid little girl!' Mrs Winter said.

'I am not a stupid little girl!' I cried. 'I am a very nice little girl!'

'Go and stand in the corner,' Mrs Winter said.

Then I got cross, and I saw red, and I put the Magic Finger on Mrs Winter good and strong, and almost at once ...

Guess what?

Whiskers began growing out of her face! They were long black whiskers, just like the ones you see on a cat, only much bigger. And how fast they grew! ...

Of course the whole class started screaming with laughter ...

And when she turned around to write something on the blackboard we saw that she had grown a *tail* as well! It was a huge bushy tail!

I cannot begin to tell you what happened after that, but if any of you are wondering whether Mrs Winter is quite all right again now, the answer is No. And she never will be.

... Well, the Magic Finger was now upon the whole of the Gregg family, and there was no taking it off again.

The Magic Finger, Roald Dahl





Copy and finish the sentences.

 1 Mrs Winter was teaching ______.

 writing
 spelling

2 _____ had the Magic Finger put on her. Mrs Winter A cat

3 grew out of Mrs Winter's face. A tail Whiskers

4 The whole class started ______ laughing crying



5 Read this section from the story again.

... 'Stand up,' she said to me, 'and spell cat.'

'That's an easy one,' I said. 'K-a-t.' 'You are a stupid little girl!' Mrs Winter said.

'I am not a stupid little girl!' I cried. 'I am a very nice little girl!'

Write three things this tells us about the girl.



6 Write what you think happens next to Mr Gregg, Philip and William.

