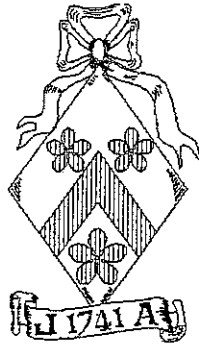


JAMES ALLEN'S PREPARATORY SCHOOL



7+ ENTRANCE TEST

# English

SPECIMEN PAPER

# 7+ ENTRANCE EXAMINATION

TIME: 35 minutes

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_

## Comprehension - The Butterfly Chase

Read the story and answer the questions. Apart from questions 12 and 13 DO NOT answer in sentences. You may give one word answers.

### The Butterfly Chase

This story describes a Saturday that Miriam will always remember.

“I’m just going out shopping,” said my mother.

“We’re off to football now!” shouted Dad at the front door.

“And what about me?” I asked.

“You can play with your dollies,” said my older brother in a nasty voice and he ran to catch up with Dad.

I sat on my bed, unwanted. What could I do that was really naughty so that people would know I existed?

Then I saw a butterfly hovering outside my window. It was beautiful. It had big black wings with a bright yellow line down the edge. It disappeared round the side of the house and I went rushing down to the front door. I just caught sight of it fluttering over next door’s fence towards the playing fields at the back.

I chased that butterfly. I felt like a cheetah hunting a deer as I pelted down the road, round the corner through the gates, up onto the bank beside the playing field. I’d lost it! No I hadn’t. It was on the wasteland at the bottom, near some nettles.

I walked slowly towards it. My ankles were getting stung but I didn’t think about that. It settled on a little bush. I was getting close. It didn’t move. I was so close I could have touched it.

The butterfly seemed to be poking at a leaf with its front legs. Occasionally it would open its wings and I could see its furry body. Its wings weren’t really black. They were a very dark reddy brown with blue spots.

I wondered whether to catch it. Why didn’t it fly away? I reached out slowly with one hand. It was too busy poking the leaf to notice. My other hand moved forward. Suddenly it flew straight up into the air and disappeared over a wall.

I went home and drew a very careful picture so that I wouldn’t forget what it looked like. I showed it to my brother when he came back and together we looked it up in his nature book.

“I think it’s a Camberwell Beauty,” he said. “I reckon you’re the first person ever to see one round here. It says it’s a very rare visitor to Britain.”

“Wow!” I said, and went off to tell my Dad. They reported it in the newspaper.

*Miriam Lorcas (9)*

## COMPREHENSION QUESTIONS

1) What day does the story take place on?

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2) Who is going out shopping in the story?

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3) How many people are mentioned in the story? \_\_\_\_\_

Who are they? \_\_\_\_\_

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4) Who is going to the football match?

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5) What does the little girl see outside the window?

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6) What is the name of the girl in the story?

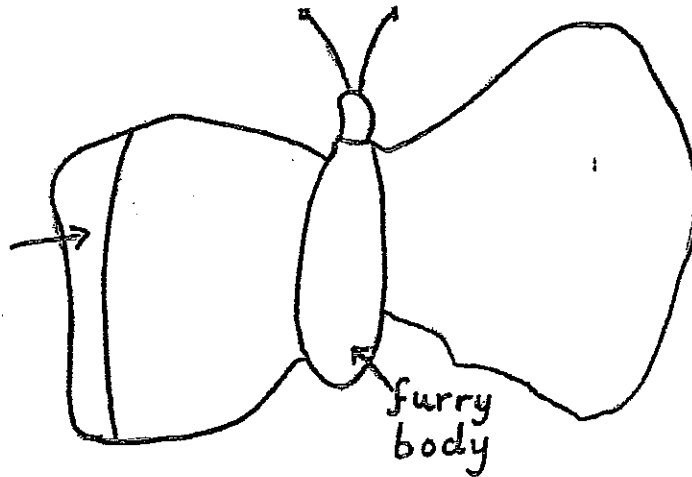
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7) Why does the girl not mind going into the nettles?  
Put a line under the best answer

- a) She was wearing tights and did not notice.
- b) It is spring and nettles do not sting then.
- c) She was too excited to mind being stung.

PLEASE TURN OVER...

- 8) This is the picture the girl drew of the butterfly. Use her description to finish the picture. Put as much information on it as you can. You must label it too.



- 9) What is the name of the butterfly?

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- 10) What animal does the girl feel like when she is chasing the butterfly?

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- 11) Give one word to describe how the girl felt when she went to tell her father about the butterfly?

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Answer the next two questions in sentences.

- 12) Why was the butterfly story reported in the newspaper?

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- 13) Do you think that the girl should have tried to catch the butterfly?

Say why or why not \_\_\_\_\_

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- 14) What do these words mean? They have been underlined in the story for you.

PELTED \_\_\_\_\_

NASTY \_\_\_\_\_

RARE \_\_\_\_\_