

# THERESA NUZZO SCHOOL MARSA

## GRADE 4 - ENGLISH LISTENING COMPREHENSION

### *TEACHERS' COPY*

**I'm hungry**

"I don't care what Mum said, I'm hungry and I want something to eat now!" Cameron Smith stamped his foot on the floor.

"Mummy said you have to wait until she gets home," said Davey, his little brother. He was colouring in at the kitchen table. "She's just gone down the shop, she'll be back soon."

"Too bad!", said Cameron. "I'm not going to wait. I'm going to have a sandwich!"

He pulled a chair over to the pantry, and climbed up and got two slices of bread from the packet.

Then he opened the fridge door and looked inside. There was some cheese, tomatoes and lettuce, but he didn't feel like any of those.

"I wouldn't do that," said Davey. "Mummy will be very cross!"

"Still don't care," said Cameron. He found a little plastic bowl in the fridge. He opened it and sniffed. It was some sort of meat. That would do for his sandwich.

"I wouldn't do that!" Davey warned again. "That's the..."

“I’m not listening, bat-breath!”, said Cameron rudely. He put some of the meat on his bread, spreading it thickly. Then he added some tomato sauce. Carefully he cleaned up his mess so his mother wouldn’t see.

“You’ll be sorry!” Davey said, still colouring in.

“No I won’t!”, said Cameron. “You’ll be sorry because you didn’t have one, too”. He bit into his sandwich.

“Mmmmm,” he said. “Delicious”. He waved it under his brother’s nose. “Want some? Bad luck, you can’t have any.” He gulped the rest of the sandwich down.

Ten minutes later, the boy’s mum returned home with her shopping bags. Cameron and Davey were both colouring in at the table. She started to put things away in the pantry. Then she opened the fridge door.

“All right, boys,” she said. They both looked at her. She was holding up the little plastic bowl. “What happened to the rest of the cat’s food,” she asked.