

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

Comprehension: A Shark Named Rover

Read the story.

Most people pick dogs or cats for pets but the best pet I ever had was a shark. Of course, the **first** time he swam up to our boat, I was rather scared. He had more teeth in his mouth than a tree has leaves. But **next**, he wiggled his fin and I couldn't resist. Mum said I could keep him as long as he didn't get the carpet wet.

I named him Rover and we had lots of fun together. However, the neighbours started to get a little nervous once they heard that I had a pet shark. They didn't want their kids playing with a shark. **Then** I got a great idea. Rover and I went door to door to share his services as a knife sharpener and a can opener. His teeth were so sharp that he could open a can by smiling at it and sharpen a knife by licking it.



That's when everyone agreed that Rover was a fine neighbour. However, they asked me to tie a red scarf around his neck so that no one would confuse him with another less friendly shark.

If only Rover hadn't loved boats so much. He was always chasing them until **finally**, he went after a brand new speedboat. No one has seen him since. So if you spot a shark in a red scarf, please tell him to come home. *I miss him.*