

Name: _____

Date: _____

Mr. Sticky

No one knew how Mr. Sticky got in the fish tank. "He's very small," Mum said, "Just a black dot." "He'll grow," said Abby. In the morning Abby switched on the light in her fish tank. It took Abby a while to find Mr. Sticky because he was clinging to the glass near the bottom. That night Abby turned on the light to find Mr. Sticky. The snail floated down to the bottom of the tank. At the weekend they cleaned out the tank. Mr. Sticky stayed out of the way, clinging to the glass while Mum used clean the gravel. That evening Abby checked the tank, but there was no sign of Mr. Sticky. The door to the bedroom opened and Mum's face appeared around the crack. "These are my new pair," she waved her glasses, "Extra powerful, for snail hunting. Mum said." They shuffled around the tank, peering into the comers among the big pebbles, at the gravel and the pondweed. "Ah ha!" Mum cried. "What?" Abby moved her magnifying glass. There, tucked in the curve of the archway, perfectly hidden against the dark stone, sat Mr. Sticky. They both laughed.

Answer Each Question

1. Who was Mr. Sticky?

2. What did the Mum say about Mr. Sticky?

3. What did Mum use to cleaned the fish tank?

4. How did they search around the tank?

5. Where did they find Mr. Sticky
