

Synonyms



Can you find **synonyms** for the **bold** words in this extract?
Write them in the boxes.

The Curse of Cogston House

Jack **strode** up an **overgrown** path away from the park as though relishing a mission

through the jungle, **dodging** the occasional stinging nettle with an **effortless** skip or jump.

“Come on, Luca. This is going to be **epic!**” Dipping his head and swiping away leaves like some

intrepid explorer, he manoeuvred under a tree branch which **hung** over the **narrow** track.

Luca dawdled behind. Only a few minutes earlier, he had been perfectly **happy** practising

his **limited** gymnastics moves upside down on the monkey bars. Now, he was **torn** between

making the effort to keep up with his **friend** and **deliberately** getting left behind.

“Speed up, we’re nearly there!” Jack **called** eagerly over his shoulder.

Luca wasn’t at all sure that they should be **leaving** the park swings, where they had been

allowed to hang out without their parents since both recently **celebrating** their eleventh

birthdays in the same week. He was even less sure that he wanted to be **venturing** towards

the Top End, as everyone called that part of the park grounds. He **spun** around to **look**

behind him. The monkey bars were now way out of sight and the watery evening sun above

was being **muscled** out of position by ever-darkening shades of grey, layering over each

other in the sky like a collage.

Antonyms



Can you find **antonyms** for the **bold** words in this extract? Write them in the boxes. Your story may not make sense by the end!

The Curse of Cogston House

Jack **strode** up an overgrown path away from the park as though relishing a mission

through the jungle, dodging the **occasional** stinging nettle with an effortless skip or jump.

“Come on, Luca. This is going to be **epic!**” Dipping his head and swiping away leaves like some

intrepid explorer, he manoeuvred **under** a tree branch which hung over the **narrow** track.

Luca **dawdled** behind. Only a few minutes **earlier**, he had been perfectly **happy** practising

his **limited** gymnastics moves upside down on the monkey bars. Now, he was torn between
making the effort to keep up with his **friend** and **deliberately** getting left behind.

“Speed up, we’re nearly there!” Jack **called eagerly** over his shoulder.

Luca wasn’t at all sure that they should be **leaving** the park swings, where they had been

allowed to hang out without their parents since both recently celebrating their eleventh
birthdays in the same week. He was even **less** sure that he wanted to be venturing **towards**

the Top End, as **everyone** called that part of the park grounds. He spun around to look

behind him. The monkey bars were now way out of sight and the **watery** evening sun above

was being muscled out of position by **ever-darkening** shades of grey, layering over each

other in the sky like a collage.