The boat lurched right and then left as it rode the roller-coaster waves deep into the dark, stormy night. Each time it lent dangerously to the side, Stan feared that it would just keep on going and submerge them all in the cruel, raging sea. Miraculously, the boat kept righting itself again, only to tip dangerously over to the other side. Stan didn't know how much more of this he could take. They had been riding this storm for the last 2 hours but it had felt like an eternity. Thankfully, the sickness had now passed, largely due to the fact that he had nothing left in his stomach to throw up. He was bruised and battered from being flung around the cabin like a ragdoll. Luckily, the table and chairs were bolted down, giving him something solid to hold on to. Anything that hadn't been secured to the floor, was now scattered all over the room. He dared not poke his head into the galley kitchen. The noises he had heard from there suggested that the contents of the cupboards were now sliding up and down the floor.

Suddenly, the cabin door burst open and a large, weather-beaten man stumbled into the room. "You ok Stanny boy? You holding out alright?" shouted the man above the noise of the storm.

"I think so Captain. When's this storm going to quit?" Stan shouted back. "Soon Stan, soon," the Captain replied. He gave Stan a reassuring smile and ruffled his hair with a large rough hand. "We'll be sailing past the island soon so that'll help protect us a little. The lads are getting tired, so when the sea starts to behave herself, they'd really appreciated some supper. Only when it's safe to do so mind. I don't want you hurting yourself. This will pass soon, I promise. We need to get those nets out. The only fish we're catching at the moment are the ones getting washed up onto the boat by the storm!" He winked at Stan then lurched towards the direction of the door. He stepped fearlessly back out onto the deck as the wind slammed the door behind him.

	nk Stan is feeling?		
explain your answe	r using evidence fro	m the text.	
Do you think th	at Stan has been do	ping this job for long?	
<b>9</b>	r using evidence fro	3 3	
			_



# Explain Your Answer Using Evidence From The Text Dear Mum, I hope you and Rosie are keeping well. I'm not sure how long this letter will take to reach you, as I'm posting it from one of the islands we've stopped off at to shelter from yet another storm. The weather has been particularly bad lately. We just seem to be hitting one storm after another. I think I'm finally getting my sea legs though. I haven't thrown up for at least a week now! That's definitely progress. Seriously though, the weather needs to settle soon as we must catch a decent haul of fish in order to make this trip worthwhile. We can't come home until we do. Captain Abrahams is doing a great job of looking after me. He keeps me close by and he's really patient when I make mistakes. The lads are a good bunch too. They pull my leg a little but I know they don't mean any harm by it. They understand how hard it is to be away from home for so long. They seem used to it now, unlike me. I miss you guys so much. I miss my warm soft bed and I most definitely miss dry land! I'm not complaining though, as I know I've made the right decision. Grandad was a fisherman and dad was a fisherman, so it must be in the blood, right? I wonder how long it took them to get used to it? I think dad would have been proud of me. I somehow feel closer to him when I'm out at sea. Silly I know! Anyway, I must go now as we've finished collecting provisions and we are about to set sail again. Love you both so much, Stan x Do you think Stan is upset with the lads for pulling his leg? Explain your answer using evidence from the text. Why do you think Stan decided to be a fisherman? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.

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Monday 27th March 2017

Location: North Atlantic Ocean, 55 nautical miles off the Faeroe Islands

Sea temperature: 8°C Wind Speeds: 63 knots

The weather has been shocking again today and my anxiety is growing. We've been in open water for 8 days now and we've hardly caught a thing. Wind speeds and sea conditions are making it impossible to drop the nets. It would be madness to go home until we've caught enough fish to cover the cost of the trip. These conditions have been exhausting and dangerous but the lads work on without complaint. I know they're as concerned as I am but they certainly don't let me see it. The new lad, Stan, has had to learn fast. It's not been an easy start for him, what with the lack of fish and the appalling weather, but he seems to be coping well. I knew his father well. He was a gifted fisherman who always knew where to find the best fish. I hope his son has inherited that talent, as we could do with a change of luck!

Tuesday 28th March 2017

Location: North Atlantic Ocean, 70 nautical miles off the Faeroe Islands

Sea temperature: 12°C Wind Speeds: 10 Knots

Well, I took a gamble today and I'm delighted to say that it's paid off. In the early hours of this morning, the winds dropped and the sea calmed so we made the decision to head west, further away from the coast. The radar soon picked up a large shoal of fish, so we dropped the nets and hit the jackpot! We can head home now with a fully laden cargo hold and a very relieved but tired crew. The lads have shown me nothing but loyalty and support. I'm proud of every one of them.

<ul> <li>Why was the Captain feeling so anxious?</li> <li>Explain your answer using evidence from the text.</li> </ul>	
<ul> <li>In what ways do you think the lads have shown their loyal Explain your answer using evidence from the text.</li> </ul>	ty and support?



The boat lurched right and then left as it rode the roller-coaster waves deep into the dark, stormy night. Each time it lent dangerously to the side, Stan feared that it would just keep on going and submerge them all in the raging, merciless sea. Miraculously, the boat kept righting itself again, only to tip dangerously over to the other side. Stan didn't know how much more of this he could endure. They had been riding this storm for the last 2 hours but it had felt like an eternity. Thankfully, the sickness had now passed, largely due to the fact that he had nothing left in his stomach to expel. He was bruised and battered from being flung around the cabin like a ragdoll. Luckily, the table and chairs were bolted down, giving him something solid to hold on to. Anything that hadn't been secured to the floor, was now scattered unceremoniously all over the room. He dared not poke his head into the galley kitchen as the noises he had heard from there suggested that the contents of the cupboards were now sliding up and down the floor.

Suddenly, the cabin door burst open and a large, weather-beaten man stumbled into the room. "You ok Stanny boy? You holding out alright?" shouted the man above the din of the storm.

"I think so Captain. When's this storm going to quit?" Stan shouted back.

"Soon Stan, soon," the Captain replied. He gave Stan a reassuring smile and ruffled his hair with a large calloused hand. "We'll be sailing past the island soon so that'll help protect us a little. The lads are getting tired, so when the sea starts to behave herself, they'd really appreciated some supper. Only when it's safe to do so mind. I don't want you hurting yourself. This will pass soon I promise. We need to get those nets out as the only fish we're catching at the moment are the ones getting washed up onto the boat by the storm!" He winked at Stan then lurched towards the direction of the door. He stepped fearlessly back out onto the deck as the wind slammed the door behind him.

• How do you think Stan is feeling? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.
Do you think that Stan has been doing this job for long?
Explain your answer using evidence from the text.
• Why do you think the Captain has come inside?
Explain your answer using evidence from the text.





Dear Mum,

I hope you and Rosie are keeping well. I'm not sure how long this letter will take to reach you, as I'm posting it from one of the islands we've stopped off at to shelter from yet another storm. The weather has been particularly bad lately. We just seem to be hitting one storm after another. I think I'm finally getting my sea legs though as I haven't vomited for at least a week now! That's definitely progress. Seriously though, the weather needs to settle soon as we must catch a decent haul of fish in order to make this trip worthwhile. We can't come home until we do.

Captain Abrahams is doing a great job of looking after me. He keeps me close by and he's really patient when I mess up — which can be quite often! I'm lucky to have him, as mistakes can be deadly out here! The lads are a great bunch too. They pull my leg a little but I know they don't mean any harm by it. They do their best to keep me out of trouble and out of harms way. They understand how hard it is to be away from home for so long, although they seem so well adjusted now, unlike me. I miss you guys so much. I miss my warm soft bed and I most definitely miss dry land!

I'm not complaining though as I know I've made the right decision. Grandad was a fisherman; dad was a fisherman, so it must be in the blood, right? I wonder how long it took them to find their sea legs? I like to think that dad would've been proud of me. I somehow feel closer to him when I'm out at sea. Silly I know! Anyway, I must go now as we've finished collecting provisions and we are about to set sail again. Love you both so much,

Stan x

<ul> <li>Do you think Stan is upset with the lads for pulling his leg?</li> <li>Explain your answer using evidence from the text.</li> </ul>	
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And the state of t	
<ul> <li>Do you think this is a dangerous job?</li> <li>Explain your answer using evidence from the text.</li> </ul>	





Explain Your Answer Using Evidence From The Text
Monday 27th March 2017
Location: North Atlantic Ocean, 55 nautical miles off the Faeroe Islands Sea temperature: 8°C
Wind Speeds: 63 knots
The weather has been truly shocking again today and my anxiety grows by the hour. We've been in open water for 8 days now and we've hardly caught a thing. Wind speeds
and sea conditions are making it impossible to drop the nets. It would be madness to go home until we've caught enough fish to cover our expenses. These conditions have been exhausting and dangerous but the lads work on without complaint. I know they're as concerned as I am but they certainly don't let me see it and I respect them for that. The new lad, Stan, has had a baptism of fire. It's not been an easy start for him, what with the lack of fish and the appalling weather but he learns quickly and he works hard. I knew his father well. He was a gifted fisherman who always knew where to find the best fish. I hope his son has inherited that talent, as we could do with a change of luck!
<u>Tuesday 28<sup>th</sup> March 2017</u> Location: North Atlantic Ocean, 70 nautical miles off the Faeroe Islands Sea temperature: 12°C
Wind Speeds: 10 Knots
Well, I took a gamble today and I'm delighted to say that it's paid off. In the early hours
of this morning, the winds dropped and the sea calmed so we made the decision to head
west, further away from the coast. The radar soon picked up an enormous shoal of fish, so we dropped the nets and hit the jackpot! We can head home now with a fully laden
cargo hold and a very relieved but tired crew. The lads have shown me nothing but
loyalty and support. I'm proud of every one of them.
<ul> <li>Why was the Captain feeling so anxious?</li> <li>Explain your answer using evidence from the text.</li> </ul>
Explain your answer asing evidence from the text.
In what ways do you think the lads have shown their loyalty and support?
Explain your answer using evidence from the text.
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Explain your answer using evidence from the text.





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Suddenly, the cabin door burst open and a large, weather-beaten man stumbled into the room. He was covered from head-to-toe in rainproof clothing and water rolled off him to form a puddle on the cabin floor. "You ok Stanny boy? You holding out alright?" bellowed the man above the din of the storm.

"I think so, Captain. When's this storm going to quit?" Stan shouted back.

"Soon Stan, soon," the Captain replied, giving Stan a reassuring smile whilst ruffling his hair with a large calloused hand. "We'll be sailing past the island soon so that'll help protect us a little. The lads are getting tired, so when the sea starts to behave herself, they'd really appreciated some supper. Only when it's safe to do so mind; I don't want you hurting yourself. This will blow over soon I promise. We need to get those nets out as the only fish we're catching at the moment are the ones getting washed up onto the boat by the storm!" He winked at Stan then lurched towards the direction of the door. He stepped intrepidly back out onto the deck as the wind slammed the door behind him. Stan breathed deeply, smiled and headed for the galley.

<ul> <li>How do you think Stan is feeling? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.</li> </ul>
<ul> <li>Do you think that Stan has been doing this job for long?</li> </ul>
Explain your answer using evidence from the text.
Why has the Captain come inside? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.
<ul> <li>Does the Captain manage to reassure Stan? Explain your answer using evidence from the text</li> </ul>





Dear Mum,

I hope you and Rosie are keeping well. I'm not sure how long this letter will take to reach you; I'm posting it from one of the islands we've stopped off at to shelter from yet another storm. The weather has been particularly bad lately. We just seem to be battling one storm after another. I think I'm finally getting my sea legs though as I haven't vomited for at least a week now! That's definitely progress. Seriously though, the weather needs to settle soon as we must catch a decent haul of fish in order to make this trip worthwhile. There's no coming home until we do.

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Love you both so much, Stan x

Explain your answer using evidence from the text.
Why do you think Stan decided to be a fisherman?
Explain your answer using evidence from the text.
Do you think this is a dangerous job? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.
Do you think this is a aangerous job. Explain your answer asing evidence from the text.
What do you think has happened to Stan's father?
Explain your answer using evidence from the text.





Explain Your Answer Using Evidence From The Text
Monday 27th March 2017
Location: North Atlantic Ocean, 55 nautical miles off the Faeroe Islands Sea temperature: 8°C
Wind Speeds: 63 knots
The weather has been truly shocking again today and my anxiety grows by the hour. We've been
in open water for 8 days now and we've barely caught a thing. Wind speeds and sea conditions are making it impossible to drop the nets, yet it would be madness to go home until we've caught enough fish to cover our expenses. These conditions have been exhausting and dangerous but the lads work on without complaint. I know they're as concerned as I am but they certainly don't let me see it and I respect them for that. The new lad, Stan, has had a baptism of fire. It's not been an easy start for him, what with the lack of fish and the appalling weather but he learns quickly and he works hard. I knew his father well; he was a gifted fisherman who always knew where to find the best fish. I hope his son has inherited that talent, as we could do with a change of luck!
Tuesday 28 <sup>th</sup> March 2017
Location: North Atlantic Ocean, 70 nautical miles off the Faeroe Islands Sea temperature: 12°C
Wind Speeds: 10 Knots
Well, I took a gamble today and I'm delighted to say that it's paid off. In the early hours of this morning, the winds dropped suddenly and the sea calmed, so we made the decision to change course and follow the current west, further away from the coast. It meant ignoring the advice of other boats that had recently caught fish; it also meant that we were further away from shelter if the weather changed again. However, the radar soon located an enormous shoal of fish, so we dropped the nets and hit the jackpot! We can head home now with a fully laden cargo hold and a very relieved but tired crew. The lads have shown me nothing but loyalty and support through some very challenging times; I'm proud of everyone of them.
• Why was the Captain feeling so anxious? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.
<ul> <li>In what ways do you think the lads have shown their loyalty and support?</li> <li>Explain your answer using evidence from the text.</li> </ul>
• Why has it been such a hard start for Stan? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.
• Why was it a gamble to change course? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.

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## Amateur Angler Lands Whopping Whale of a Fish!

Tremendous tuna caught with just a lightweight fishing rod

Saturday 14<sup>th</sup> July, will be a day to remember for dad of four Jim Smyth, as he landed a whopping 500lb bluefin tuna fish. The impressive deed is also set to land Jim straight into the record books.

It is thought that the 500lb tuna is the largest fish ever caught off the UK coast and it was all done with a lightweight rod that had been sat, gathering dust, in Jim's garage for the last 5 years.

On that fateful morning, Jim and his eldest son Tom (14), made a last minute decision to join a boat trip departing from the fishing village of Mousehole in Cornwall. He had been bought the rod for his birthday, five years earlier, but hadn't had the opportunity to use it until now. They were hoping to catch some mackerel, so Jim's small fishing rod would have been perfect for the job. It

wasn't long though, before Jim realised that he had something much bigger on the end of his line.

The proud 45 year old said, "It took us over two hours to land the beast. The pole kept bending and I was sure that it was going to snap. When that beautiful tuna broke majestically on the surface, I was flabbergasted by what I saw. I would never have landed it without the help of everyone on board — it was just so heavy!"

Officials are now checking the weight of the fish and will shortly verify whether this is, indeed, a record breaking achievement. In the meantime, Jim has passed his lucky rod onto eldest son Tom in a hope that it brings him just as much luck.

Reported by Josie Salmon

• Why was Jim was so surprised by his catch? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.
• Do you think that Jim had been planning this for some time? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.
• How is the tuna fish made to sound impressive. Explain your answer using evidence from the text.
• Could Jim have achieved this on his own? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.





The boat lurched right, then left again as it rode the roller-coaster waves deep into the dark, stormy night. Each time it lent dangerously to the side, Stan feared that it would just keep on going and throw them into the seething, merciless sea that was waiting impatiently to devour them. Miraculously, the boat kept righting itself again, only to tip dangerously over to the other side. Stan didn't know how much more of this he could endure. They had been riding this storm for the last 2 hours but it had felt like an eternity. Thankfully, the debilitating sickness had now passed, largely due to the fact that he had nothing left in his stomach to expel. He was bruised and battered from being flung around the cabin like a ragdoll. Luckily, the table and chairs were bolted down, giving him something solid to cling on to. Anything that hadn't been secured to the floor, was now scattered unceremoniously all over the room. He was yet to venture into the galley kitchen, as the commotion he had heard from there suggested that the contents of the cupboards were now sliding up and down the floor; it would be futile to deal with that now.

Suddenly, the cabin door burst open and a large, weather-beaten man stumbled into the room. He was covered from head-to-toe in rainproof clothing and water rolled off him to form a large puddle on the cabin floor. "You ok Stanny boy? You holding out alright?" bellowed the man above the din of the storm.

"I think so Captain. When's this storm going to quit?" Stan shouted back.

"Soon Stan, soon," the Captain replied, giving Stan a reassuring smile whilst ruffling his hair with a large calloused hand. "We'll be sailing past the island soon, which will offer us a little protection. The lads are getting tired, so when the sea starts to behave herself, they'd really appreciated some supper. Only when it's safe to do so mind; I don't want you hurting yourself. This will blow over soon, I promise. We need to get those nets out as the only fish we're catching at the moment are the ones getting washed up onto the boat by the storm!" He winked at Stan then lurched forcefully towards the direction of the door. He stepped intrepidly back out onto the deck as the wind slammed the door behind him. Stan breathed deeply, smiled and headed for the galley.

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•	How do you think Stan is feeling? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.
•	Do you think that Stan has been doing this job for long? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.
•	Why has the Captain come inside? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.
[	Does the Captain manage to reassure Stan? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.
	What techniques have been used to describe the sea? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.

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Dear Mum,

I hope you and Rosie are keeping well. I'm not sure how long this letter will take to reach you; I'm posting it from one of the islands we've stopped off at to shelter from yet another storm. The weather has been particularly bad of late. We just seem to be battling one storm after another which is challenging our strength and resolve. I think I'm finally getting my sea legs though as I haven't vomited for at least a week now! That's definitely progress, don't you think? Seriously though, the weather needs to settle soon as we must catch a decent haul of fish in order to make this trip worthwhile. There's no coming home until we do.

Captain Abrahams is doing an amazing job of looking after me. He keeps me close by and he's really patient when I make mistakes — which can be quite often! I'm lucky to have him, as mistakes can prove to be fatal out here. The lads are a great bunch too; they pull my leg a little but I know they don't mean any harm by it. They do their best to keep me out of trouble and out of harms way. They understand how hard it is to be away from home for so long, although they seem so well adjusted now, unlike me. I miss you guys so much. I miss my warm soft bed and I most definitely miss dry land!

I'm not complaining though as I know I've made the right decision. Grandad was a fisherman; dad was a fisherman, so it must be in the blood, right? I wonder how long it took them to find their sea legs? I wish I could talk to them about it. I like to think that dad would've been proud of me. I somehow feel closer to him when I'm out at sea. Silly I know!

Anyway, I must go now as we've finished collecting provisions and we are about to set sail again. Always know that I am doing my best and I will try to stay safe. Pray the weather improves for us.

Love you both so much, Stan x

Do you think Stan is upset with the lads for pulling his leg? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.
Why do you think Stan decided to be a fisherman? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.
Do you think this is a dangerous job? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.
What do you think has happened to Stan's father? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.
In what ways does he try and reassure his mother? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.

Explain Your Answer Using Evidence From The Text
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Location: North Atlantic Ocean, 55 nautical miles off the Faeroe Islands
Sea temperature: 8°C
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water for 8 days now and we've barely caught a thing. Wind speeds and sea conditions are making it
impossible to drop the nets, yet it would be madness to go home until we've caught enough fish to cover
our expenses. These conditions have been exhausting and dangerous but the lads work on without
complaint. I know they're as concerned as I am but they certainly don't let me see it and I respect them
for that. The new lad, Stan, has had a baptism of fire. It's not been an easy start for him, what with the
lack of fish and the appalling weather but he learns quickly and he works hard. I'm pleased he's here
though. He reminds me so much of his father; he was a good man and a gifted fisherman who always
knew where to find the best fish. Sailing with him always seemed to bring us good fortune. I hope his son
has inherited that talent, as we could do with a change of luck!
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Location: North Atlantic Ocean, 70 nautical miles off the Faeroe Islands
Sea temperature: 12°C
Wind Speeds: 10 Knots
Well, I took a gamble today and I'm delighted to say that it's paid off. In the small hours of this
morning, the winds dropped suddenly and the sea calmed, so we made the decision to alter our course
and follow the current west, further away from the protective shelter of the coast. It meant ignoring the
advice of other boats that had recently caught fish; it also meant that we were further away from land if
the weather changed for the worse again. However, the radar soon located an enormous shoal of fish, so we dropped the nets and hit the jackpot! We can head home now with a fully laden cargo hold and a
very relieved but exhausted crew. The lads have shown me nothing but loyalty and support through some
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It is thought that the 500lb tuna is the largest fish ever caught off the UK coast and it was all done with a lightweight rod that had been sat, gathering dust, in Jim's garage for the last 5 years.

On that fateful morning, Jim and his eldest son Tom (14), made a last minute decision to join a boat trip departing from the fishing village of Mousehole in Cornwall. He had been bought the rod for his birthday, five years earlier, but hadn't had the opportunity to use it until now. They were hoping to catch some mackerel, so Jim's small fishing rod would have been perfect for the job. It wasn't long though, before Jim realised that he had something much more astonishing

and unexpected on the end of his lightweight line.

The proud 45 year old said, "It took us over two hours to land the beast. The pole kept bending and I was sure that it was going to snap. When that beautiful tuna broke majestically on the surface, I was flabbergasted by what I saw. I would never have landed it without the help of everyone on board — it was just so heavy!"

The Captain of the boat said, "I'm amazed! You normally need specialist heavy duty lifting gear for a fish like that and he did it with a run-of-the-mill fishing rod! I'm staggered!"

Officials are now checking the weight of the fish and will shortly verify whether this is, indeed, a record breaking achievement. In the meantime, Jim has passed his lucky rod onto eldest son Tom, in a hope that it brings him just as much luck.

Reported by Josie Salmon

• Why was Jim was so surprised by his catch? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.
<ul> <li>Do you think that Jim had been planning this for some time? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.</li> </ul>
How is the tuna fish made to sound impressive. Explain your answer using evidence from the text.
• Could Jim have achieved this on his own? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.
• Do you think Jim was an experienced fisherman? Explain your answer using evidence from the text.



