Handout for Activity 11: Enriching Adjectives

Handout 1

Extract from Charlie and the Chocolate Factory by Roald Dahl (edited).

'An important room, this!' cried Mr Wonka, taking a bunch of keys from his pocket and slipping one into the keyhole of the door. 'This is the nerve centre of the whole factory, the heart of the whole business! And so beautiful! I insist upon my rooms being beautiful! I can't abide ugliness in factories! In we go, then! But do be careful, my dear children! Don't get over-excited! Keep very calm!'

Mr Wonka opened the door. Five children and nine grown-ups pushed their ways in — and oh, what an amazing sight it was that now met their eyes!

They were looking down upon a lovely valley. There were green meadows on either side of the valley, and along the bottom of it there flowed a great brown river. What is more, there was a huge waterfall halfway along the river — a steep cliff over which the water rolled in a solid sheet, and then went crashing down into a whirlpool of froth and spray.

Below the waterfall, enormous glass pipes were hanging down into the river from somewhere high up in the ceiling! They really were big, those pipes. There must have been a dozen of them at least, and they were sucking up the brownish muddy water from the river and carrying it away to who knows where. And because they were made of glass, you could see the liquid flowing inside them, and above the noise of the waterfall, you could hear the never-ending suck-suck-sucking sound of the pipes as they did their work.

'There!' cried Mr Wonka, dancing up and down and pointing his gold-topped cane at the great brown river. 'It's all chocolate! Every drop of that river is hot melted chocolate of the finest quality. The very finest quality. There's enough chocolate in there to fill every bathtub in the entire country! And all the swimming pools as well! Isn't it terrific? And just look at my pipes! They suck up the chocolate and carry it away to all the other rooms in the factory where it is needed!'

'The waterfall is most important!' Mr Wonka went on. 'It mixes the chocolate! It churns it up! It makes it light and frothy! No other factory in the world mixes its chocolate by waterfall! But it's the only way to do it properly! The only way! And do you like my trees?' he cried, pointing with his stick. 'And my lovely bushes? Don't you think they look pretty? I told you I hated ugliness! And of course they are all eatable! All made of something different and delicious! And do you like my meadows? Do you like my grass and my buttercups? The grass you are standing on, my dear little ones, is made of a new kind of soft, minty sugar that I've just invented! I call it swudge! Try a blade! Please do! It's delicious!'

Automatically, everybody bent down and picked one blade of grass — everybody, that is, except Augustus Gloop, who took a big handful.

'Isn't it wonderful!' whispered Charlie. 'Hasn't it got a wonderful taste, Grandpa?' 'I could eat the whole field!' said Grandpa Joe, laughing with delight. 'I could go around on all fours like a cow and eat every blade of grass in the field!'
An **important** room, this!' cried Mr Wonka, taking a **bunch** of keys from his pocket and slipping one into the keyhole of the door. 'This is the nerve centre of the whole factory, the heart of the whole business! And so **beautiful**! I insist upon my rooms being beautiful! I can't abide **ugliness** in factories! In we go, then! But do be careful, my **dear** children! Don't get over-excited! Keep very calm!'

Mr Wonka opened the door. Five children and nine grown-ups pushed their ways in — and oh, what an amazing sight it was that now met their eyes!

They were looking down upon a **lovely** valley. There were **green** meadows on either side of the valley, and along the bottom of it there flowed a **great brown** river. What is more, there was a **huge** waterfall halfway along the river — a **steep** cliff over which the water rolled in a solid sheet, and then went crashing down into a whirlpool of froth and spray.

Below the waterfall, **enormous glass** pipes were hanging down into the river from somewhere high up in the ceiling! They really were big, those pipes. There must have been a dozen of them at least, and they were sucking up the **brownish muddy** water from the river and carrying it away to who knows where. And because they were made of glass, you could see the liquid flowing inside them, and above the noise of the waterfall, you could hear the never-ending suck-suck-sucking sound of the pipes as they did their work.

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**Handout 2**

Match the adjective with its meaning. These adjectives are from paragraph 1.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Adjectives</th>
<th>Meaning</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>important</td>
<td>very good looking</td>
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<tr>
<td>bunch</td>
<td>someone very loved</td>
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<tr>
<td>beautiful</td>
<td>something that has a lot of value</td>
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<tr>
<td>ugliness</td>
<td>a group of similar objects together</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dear</td>
<td>something very horrible to look at</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Handout 2 Answers

Adjectives

- important
- bunch
- beautiful
- ugliness
- dear

Meaning

- very good looking
- someone very loved
- something that has a lot of value
- a group of similar objects together
- something very horrible to look at