**Here Comes Charlie**

These two very \_\_1\_\_ people are the father and mother of Mr Bucket. Their names are Grandpa Joe and Grandma Josephine. And *these* two very old people are the father and mother of Mrs Bucket. Their names are Grandpa George and Grandma Georgina.

This is Mr Bucket. This is Mrs Bucket Mr and Mrs Bucket have a 2 boy whose name is Charlie Bucket.

This is Charlie. How d’you do? And how d’you do? And how d’you do again? He is 3 to meet you.

The whole of his family - the 4 grown-ups (count them) and 5 Charlie bucket –live together in a 6 wooden house on the edge of a 7 town.

The house wasn’t nearly large enough for so many 8 , and life was extremely 9 for them all. There was only two rooms in the place altogether and there was only one bed. The bed was given to the 10 old grandparents because they were so old and tired. They were so 11 , they never got out of it.

Grandpa Joe and Grandma Josephine on this side, and Grandpa George and Grandma Georgina on this side.

Mr and Mrs Bucket and little Charlie Bucket slept in the other room, upon mattresses on the floor.

In the summertime, this wasn’t too bad, but in the winter, freezing 12 draughts blew across the floor all night long, and it was 13 .

There wasn’t any question of them being able to buy a better house – or even one more bed to sleep in. They were far too 14 for that.

Mr Bucket was the only person in the family with a job. He worked in a toothpaste factors, where he sat all day long at a 15 and screwed little caps on to the tops of the tubes of toothpaste after the tubes had been filled. But a toothpaste cap–screwer is never paid very much 16 , and poor Mr Bucket, however hard he worked, however fast he screwed on the caps, was never able to make enough money to buy one half of the things that so 17 a family needed. There wasn’t even enough money to buy proper 18 for them all. The only meals they could afford were bread and margarine for 19 , boiled potatoes and cabbage for lunch, and cabbage soup for supper. 20 were a bit better. They all looked forward to Sundays because then, although they had exactly the same, everyone was allowed a second helping.