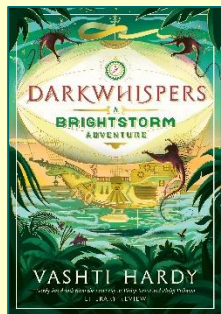
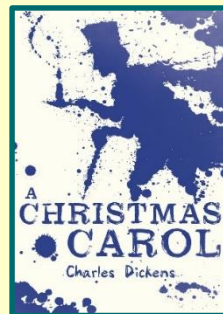


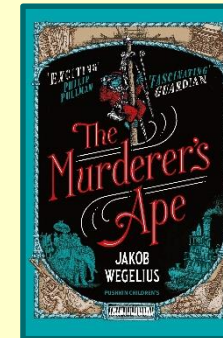
# Reading for All Year 8



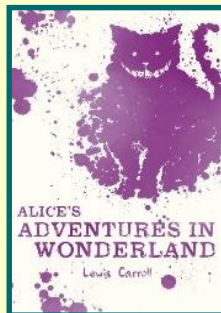
**Book 1:**  
Darkwhispers by  
Vashti Hardy



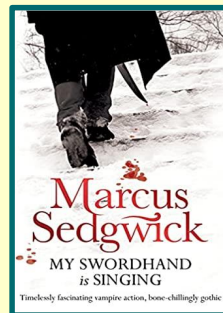
**Book 2:**  
A Christmas Carol  
by Charles Dickens



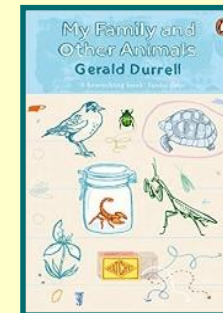
**Book 3:**  
The Murderer's Ape by  
Jakob Wegelius



**Book 4:**  
Alice's Adventures  
in Wonderland  
by Lewis Carroll



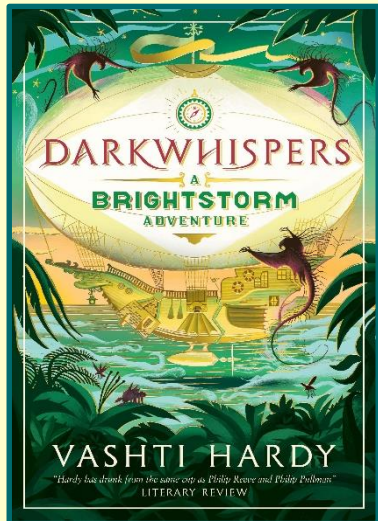
**Book 5:**  
My Swordhand is  
Singing  
by Marcus Sedgwick



**Book 6:**  
My Family and  
other Animals by  
Gerald Durrell

# Reading for All Year 8

## Book 1: Darkwhispers by Vashti Hardy

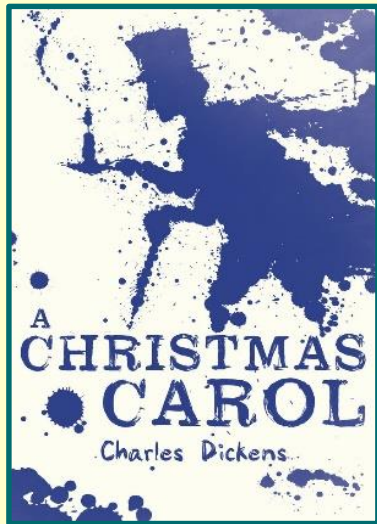


*“As the cave turned and went uphill slightly, a faint light showed. She followed the light into another cave section and her breath was taken away as the hollow glittered with pink jewels embedded in the jagged walls. In the centre above was a great opening where dappled sunlight streamed through.”*

# Reading for All Year 8

Book 2:

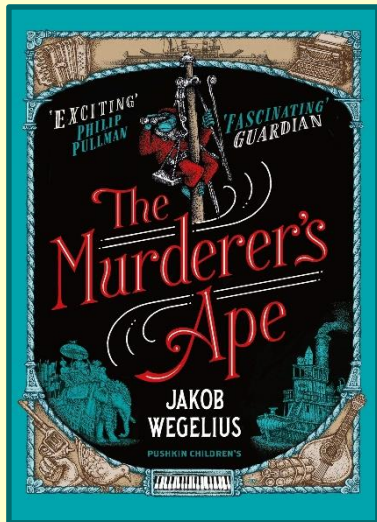
A Christmas Carol by Charles Dickens



*“He was conscious of a thousand odours floating in the air, each one connected with a thousand thoughts, and hopes, and joys, and cares, long, long, forgotten.”*

# Reading for All Year 8

## Book 3: The Murderer's Ape by Jakob Wegelius

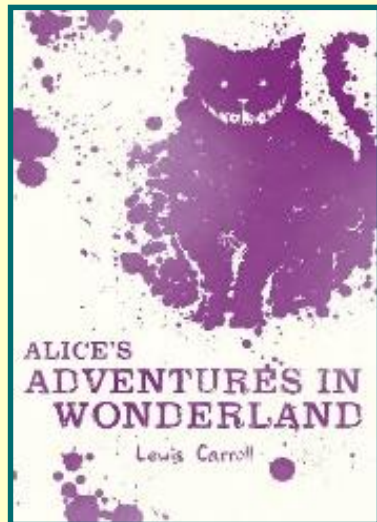


*"The days were becoming shorter and shorter. The leaves on the chestnut trees in the park by our house were turning yellow, soon they were whirling along the tramlines driven by the biting winds blowing along Rua de São Tomé. One area of low pressure after another rolled in from the Atlantic, bringing cold mists and weeks of rain."*

# Reading for All Year 8

Book 4:

Alice's Adventures in Wonderland by Lewis Carroll



*“Alice asked the Cheshire Cat, who was sitting in a tree, “What road do I take?”*

*The cat asked, “Where do you want to go?”*

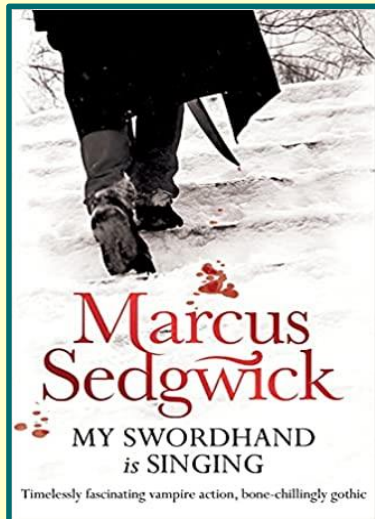
*“I don’t know,” Alice answered.*

*“Then,” said the cat, “it really doesn’t matter, does it?”*

# Reading for All Year 8

Book 5:

My Swordhand is Singing by Marcus Sedgwick

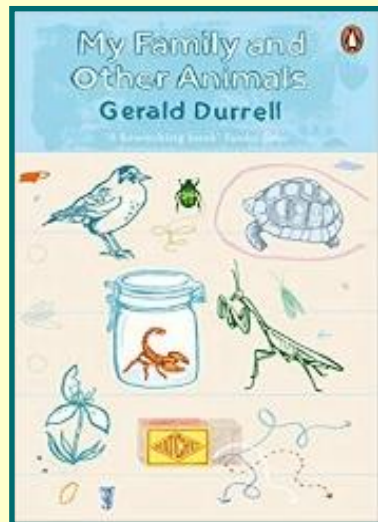


*“He came to the gate of the graveyard. There could be no doubt. The wool ran over the fence... Dumbly, he gripped it, as if it were a lifeline, when in reality it was leading him towards death....”*

# Reading for All Year 8

Book 6:

My Family and Other Animals by Gerald Durrell



*“The gold and scarlet leaves that littered the countryside in great drifts whispered and chuckled among themselves, or took experimental runs from place to place, rolling like coloured hoops among the trees. It was as if they were practising something, preparing for something, and they would discuss it excitedly in rustling voices as they crowded round the tree trunks.”*