

## **Still Waiting**

Outside the fox's hole, Boggis and Bunce and Bean sat beside their tents with their guns on their laps. It was beginning to rain. Water was trickling down the necks of the three men and into their shoes.



'He won't stay down there much longer now,' Boggis said.

'The brute must be famished,' Bunce said.

'That's right,' Bean said. 'He'll be making a dash for it any moment. Keep your guns handy.'

They sat there by the hole, waiting for the fox to come out.

And so far as I know, they are still waiting.

- 1.) Why did Boggis, Bunce and Bean sit with their guns on their laps?
- 2.) How do you think the men were feeling whilst they were waiting outside?
- 3.) What were the men thinking was going to happen soon?
- 4.) How long were they waiting?

This is the end of the story Fantastic Mr Fox. Tomorrow, we shall practise the skill of inference within a new book.