Antonyms

Can you find **antonyms** for the **bold** words in this extract? Write them in the boxes. Your story may not make sense by the end!

Chapter 1: A Very Difficult Door

Small fingers gripped Tilda Hacker's elbow from behind, squeezing until painful shivers
shot up to her shoulder. The eleven-year-old stopped climbing the bare staircase with a
sign, glancing down at the nervous face behind her.
Beneath the scruffy blonde haircut that might look more at home on a terrier, Charlie
Hacker's blue eyes threw worried glances toward the narrow door looming at the top of
the stairs. "What if the attic is haunted?"
"Don't be such a numpty!" Tilda peeled her younger brother's slim fingers away from
her arm and sent strands of sandy hair flying back across her shoulders with a flick.
"Why would Dad send us to the attic if it was haunted?"
"Erm, because he doesn't believe in ghosts?" the ten-year-old reminded her. "And he's too
busy to remember that I do!"
Tilda wrinkled her freckled nose as invisible specks of freshly-disturbed dust threatened
to make her sneeze. It had been years since anyone had climbed the narrow staircase.



