

The Great Future Mix-Up



تم تحميل هذا الملف من موقع المناهج الإماراتية

موقع المناهج ⇨ المناهج الإماراتية ⇨ الصف الثامن ⇨ لغة انجليزية ⇨ الفصل الثالث ⇨ ملفات متنوعة ⇨ الملف

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ملفات اكتب للمعلم اكتب للطالب ا اختبارات الكترونية ا اختبارات ا حلول ا عروض بوربوينت ا أوراق عمل
منهج انجليزي ا ملخصات وتقارير ا مذكرات وبنوك ا الامتحان النهائي للمدرس

المزيد من مادة
لغة انجليزية:

التواصل الاجتماعي بحسب الصف الثامن



صفحة المناهج
الإماراتية على
فيسبوك

الرياضيات

اللغة الانجليزية

اللغة العربية

التربية الاسلامية

المواد على تلغرام

المزيد من الملفات بحسب الصف الثامن والمادة لغة انجليزية في الفصل الثالث

The Lanterns of the Heart

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The Hands That Hold the World

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الثالث الدرس - التاسعة الوحدة Travels and Exploration

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هيكل الامتحان أسئلة وتدريبات 2026م

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In the tidy town of Grammarville, three sisters named Bee, Vee, and Ing never went anywhere without each other. Bee, the "verb to be" was incredibly flexible. She changed her name to "Am," "Is," or "Are" depending on who was standing in front of her. Vee, the "base verb," was the middle sister and the heart of the action. They were perfectly organized and loved making

sure everything was in its right place.



The youngest sister, Ing, always finished their sentences. She was the "ending" sister and wore a long, flowing scarf that always ended in the letters "I-N-G." Together, the three sisters formed the Present Continuous team. They were also known as the "Fixed Arrangement" family

because they only acted when things were 100% settled. "We are catching the bus at nine!" Bee would announce, checking her watch.



One bright Monday, the sisters decided to go on a trip to Future Land. They didn't just "think" they would go—they had already packed their bags and bought the tickets! "We are arriving at the border in ten

minutes!" Vee shouted over the wind as they marched toward the horizon, where the sky glowed with the colors of tomorrow.



Just past the gates, they met a girl named Gilda from the "Going To" family. Gilda was a bit more relaxed than the sisters. She carried a giant scroll labeled "Intentions." "I am going to paint the town square green,"

Gilda told them, leaning against a large bucket of paint. "I haven't started yet, but that's the plan in my head!"



Gilda's younger brother, Alvis, was also there. He didn't use a diary like the sisters; he used his eyes to see what was about to happen based on evidence. He pointed a trembling finger at a stack of wobbly crates nearby. "Look! The crates are going

to fall!" he cried. He wasn't just guessing; the crates were already leaning at a dangerous angle!



Vee opened her diary to compare notes with Gilda. "We are having tea with the Queen of Grammar at noon," Vee said firmly. "That is a fixed arrangement." Gilda

nodded and checked her intention scroll.
"That sounds lovely! I am going to buy a new hat for that... if I can find the shop," she added with a giggle.



Suddenly, a boy named Wiley zoomed past them on a hoverboard. He belonged to the "Will" family, and he was the fastest of them all. Wiley didn't believe in planners or

intentions. He made his choices right this second! When he saw Bee drop her glove, he didn't hesitate. "I'll get that for you!" he shouted, diving toward the ground.



Wiley's best friend, Soren, was just as impulsive. While they were talking, a bell rang in a nearby tower. "I'll go see what that noise is!" Soren declared, running off

before anyone could explain. The "Will" family loved making promises and sudden decisions without any preparation at all.



Wiley also liked to make guesses about the future based on his feelings. "I think it will be sunny all afternoon," he said, looking at the sky. "And maybe we will find

a treasure chest later! I hope we do." He didn't have evidence like Alvis; he just used his imagination and words like "think" and "hope."



Now the Present Continuous sisters, the "Going To" family, and the "Will" family all stood at a crossroads in Future Land. One path was for things already arranged, one

was for intentions, and one was for sudden ideas. "Which way should we go?" Bee asked, looking at the group. What do you think happens next?

