

1 Meet the characters

Who's talking? These three men are the main characters of the book and the film. Match the people talking and the photos.



1 _____

2 _____

3 _____

2 Describe the characters

Read the texts.

Choose one word that describes the character the best. Choose from: *dangerous – important – insecure – tough.*



I'm an important person. Many people know me. But I'm not very tough. I've got men to be tough for me. I'm safe with them. But I can look tough. I sometimes have to look tough because I've got an important job. I'm going to Finland today. Now, where is my other shoe?



I'm going hunting today. I'm a very good hunter. I've got a lot of hunting trophies. I want a special trophy today. I'm going into the wilderness. I'm going to hunt for big game. Special game. Human game. I'm going to need big weapons. And somebody who can help me. A traitor.



This is a big day for me. I woke up early. I went to the back garden. I practised my shooting. It didn't go very well. I'm not strong enough. I'm going to hunt today. It's important. But can I do it? I don't think so.

3 Read what happens next

There are 8 different chapters on the worksheets. Make 8 groups. Each group reads one chapter.

4 What your chapter is about

Match your chapter to 1 of the pictures and summaries. Write the title of your chapter above the correct summary.



Title: _____

Oskari vindt de capsule en ontdekt dat er iemand in zit. Hij opent de capsule en ontmoet de President. Dan horen ze het geluid van de helikopter.



Title: _____

Oskari legt uit dat ze moeten vluchten. Hazar en Morris vinden de capsule, maar die is leeg! Ze besluiten degene te zoeken die hun buit heeft.



Title: _____

Oskari en de President vluchten. De President vertelt over Morris, die een kogel bij zijn hart heeft. Dan vinden ze nog een bodyguard.



Title: _____

Het is avond. Oskari maakt een kampvuur en maakt eten klaar. Ze praten. De President gaat slapen en Oskari houdt de wacht.



Title: _____

Oskari is jarig. Hij vindt het cadeau van zijn vader en krijgt een cadeau van de President.



Title: _____

Hazar en Morris vinden het kamp. De President wordt gevangengenomen. Eerst vlucht Oskari, maar dan weet hij wat zijn *trial* is.



Title: _____

Oskari springt op de vrieskist en snijdt het touw los. Oskari en de President vallen hard op de grond. Dan horen ze weer het geluid van de helikopter.



Title: _____

De helikopter blijft Oskari en de President achtervolgen. Ze ontsnappen via de waterval. Ze willen zich verstoppen in het vliegtuig.

A hunting trophy

I run to the top of the hill and hide behind a rock. Hazar's men, the terrorists, are in our camp. The man in the suit is also there.

The President sits down next to me.

'Morris,' he says. 'It's him. I can't believe it.'

'Your bodyguard?' I say.

'He's a traitor!' the President says in an angry voice. 'But he's a good bodyguard. He'll find us.'

'Oskari, you have to go. Go without me. Go into the woods, so that he can't find you. I can take care of myself.'

'No, you can't,' I say. I think of our time together. I had to do everything: help him to escape, find a safe spot, make a fire, cook food.

'OK, maybe not,' the President says, 'but you can save yourself. Go, Oskari. Now! Go!' Maybe he's right. I look at him. 'Goodbye,' I say.

Then I run away.

But then I think of our talks. How nice he is. That he trusts me. That he believes in me. I can't leave. I have to help him. He's my friend.

I turn round and run back.

The President is talking to Morris. 'Why?' he asks. 'Why did you betray me?'

'Money,' Morris says. 'Remember, a few years ago? There was a man with a gun. He wanted to shoot you, and I saved you. I was shot. Now, there's a bullet close to my heart. And one day it's going to kill me. My family needs money for when I'm dead. So I'm going to give you to Hazar and he's going to pay me a lot of money.'

Then the helicopter lands and Hazar gets out. 'Ah, there's the President,' he says. 'Thank you, Morris.' He does something on his mobile phone. 'Now there's 10 million dollars in your bank account. You're a rich man.'

'Great,' Morris says. 'Now kill him.' He points at the President.

Hazar laughs. 'No. I've got a better idea. I'm going to keep him fresh. He's my trophy. My most important trophy. All hunters have trophies. And I'm a hunter.'

'You're crazy!' Morris says.

'Maybe.' Hazar points to one of his men. 'You. Put the President in the freezer box. He doesn't fit in the helicopter.'

The man walks to the President and puts him in the freezer. He closes it and hangs it under the helicopter.

Now I know what I have to do. I don't have to shoot an animal. I have to save the President. That's my Trial.

But how do I do that?

Close to the heart

Hazar and the man in the suit are dangerous, so the President and I have to go. Quickly.

We run into the trees. But the President is making so much noise that the terrorists might be able to find us.

'Stop,' I say. 'We're making too much noise and we're leaving tracks.'

'What? No. We can't stop now,' he says.

'Put your feet where I put mine. Don't step in the mud. Step on the brown needles on the ground. And be quiet.'

'Anything else, kid?' the President asks.

'Yes. Don't call me kid. I'm Oskari.'

The President smiles. 'Oskari. I'm William. But you can call me Bill.'

I think for a moment. 'No. I'll call you President. It's more interesting.'

We walk on, deeper into the woods.

After a while, the President starts talking. 'I don't know what happened. I was on my plane on the way to...'

'I think those men shot you down,' I say.

'But how? My plane is Air Force One. It is very strong. Nobody can shoot it down. That can only happen if...' He is suddenly quiet.

'Who is Morris?' I ask. 'You said "Morris" when you got out of the capsule.'

'He's my bodyguard,' the President answers. 'A few years ago, a man with a gun tried to shoot me. But Morris jumped in front of me. The bullet is still in his body, close to his heart. One day, it's going to kill him. I feel really bad about that.'

'Morris saved me, he put me in the capsule before...' The President is quiet.

'What is it?' I ask.

The President looks up. 'Hmm? Nothing... What's that?' He points.

I look up. It's a leg, and it's hanging over a big rock.

When we climb up, we see that it's a man in a suit. He's dead.

'Oh no. Otis,' the President says.

'Do you know him?' I ask.

'Yes. He's also a bodyguard.'

The President looks at Otis's parachute. 'His parachute didn't open. Somebody murdered him.' The President looks sad.

Then he takes Otis's phone and his gun. 'There. Now I've got a weapon and a phone.'

He looks at the phone and says, 'There's no signal here.'

I look at him. 'Come on. We'll go to my dad's secret hunting place. The terrorists can't find us there. But my dad will look for me there tomorrow. He'll save us. Don't worry. I'm going to take care of you. I promise.'

'Thanks, Oskari,' the President says.

Happy birthday

I watch the fire in our camp. I try to stay awake and keep watch. The President snores. He makes a lot of noise but I still I fall asleep after a while.

I wake up when I hear a strange sound. Is it the President? No. It's a deer!
I jump up, take my bow and climb up the hill. There it is! The deer is big and it's looking right at me. Very slowly, I put an arrow in my bow.
'What is that?' the President says in a loud voice.
The deer runs away.
'No!' I look at the President, to show him how angry I am.
The President puts his hand on my shoulder. 'I'm sorry,' he says.

I turn around and run after the deer. I'm not going to lose it. Not this time. I'm going to kill it and I'm going to be a man. A hunter.
But I can't catch up with the deer, because it's too fast. I stop. It's gone.
I sigh and look around. Then I see something strange.
There's a white box in the grass. It's really big.
I walk up to it. Then I know. It's a freezer box.

I open the lid and turn my face away quickly.
'Ugh!'
What a terrible smell!
I look in the freezer. There's a head in it, the head of a dead deer. And there's a note on it. It says: *To Oskari. Dad.*
First, I don't understand. Then I do. There is no secret hunting ground. My dad doesn't believe that I can shoot an animal. So he put the freezer here with the head in it and then he sent me here. But that's cheating! I don't want to cheat!

I sit down. There are tears in my eyes.
'Oskari?' the President says. 'Are you OK?'
I dry my tears and give the note to the President. He reads it and looks at me. 'I'm sorry, Oskari.'
'Did you see the head?' I ask.

'Yes,' the President says.

'My dad doesn't believe in me,' I say. There are tears in my eyes again. 'I'm not a hunter. I'm worthless.'

'No, you're not,' the President says. 'You saved me. You found me and you helped me. Only a hunter can do that.'

I don't believe him.

'I believe in you,' the President says. 'Here.' He takes the pin on his jacket - an American flag - and gives it to me. 'Here's a present. Happy birthday. Today you are a man.'

'I don't feel like a man,' I say. Then I look up. 'I hear something.'

The President looks at the sky. 'The helicopter. They've found us.'

Help

We hear a helicopter. We look up. It is flying over the trees close to us.

'Ah, good!' the President says. 'My men are here to help me! My SEALs will save me!'

The helicopter is coming closer. It's got a big lamp that shines on the trees in the woods.

'Over here!' the President shouts. 'Here! Help!'

Now the helicopter is so close that I can see the text on the side. It says: *Safari Tours*. It's Patu's helicopter. But Patu is dead, because Hazar killed him. I saw that. So I know that it's Hazar in that helicopter.

'No!' I shout. 'It's him! It's Hazar!' I run to the President and pull him over to the trees.

'What are you doing?' the President shouts.

'They're not your SEALs! It's Hazar, and he's a killer! Please, get under the trees!'

The President looks at me. Then he says, 'All right, kid. Let's go.'

We run into the trees and hide there.

The helicopter door opens and six men get out. Hazar is there, too. He walks to the capsule that the President was in.

Then another man comes out from under the trees. He's wearing a suit.

'Who's there?' Hazar asks.

'It's me, of course.' The new man has an American accent.

'Ah,' Hazar says. 'Just in time for the opening.'

'Yeah, whatever. Just do it,' the American says.

Hazar smiles and turns around.

'Let's open the capsule,' he says. 'What's the code?'

'1492,' the American says.

The President looks shocked.

'What is it?' I ask. 'Do you know him?'

'No,' the President says, but I can see he's lying. He knows the American.

Hazar types in the code.

The door opens. 'Ah, Mr President...' he says, but then he stops. He turns round. 'Where is he?' he asks the American.

The American looks in the capsule, too. 'I don't know,' he says.

'You're lying,' Hazar says.

'Of course not!' the American says. He sounds angry. 'You promised me money for the President. I want that money, so I put him in the capsule!'

'But now he's gone. Somebody's let him out.'

'Who?' Hazar asks.

'I don't know,' the American says. 'But here's a footprint. A small footprint.'

'What does that mean?'

'That somebody with small feet was here.'

Hazar smiles. 'Then let's find that somebody with small feet.'

In the air

I look out from my hiding place between the trees and see the helicopter. It has landed in the middle of the grassy field. There's a freezer tied to the helicopter. The President is in the freezer.

Hazar, the terrorists and Morris get into the helicopter. I have to save my friend, the President.

The last man gets in. The helicopter starts.

I run to the helicopter. The helicopter goes up, the freezer goes up... and I jump. I land on top of the freezer. I hold on tight, and we fly away. High up into the air.

OK. There's a nylon rope between the freezer and the helicopter. I have to cut it. I take my knife and start cutting.

Then I hear something and I look up. It's Morris. He's leaning out of the helicopter and he's looking at me.

'Look,' he says to someone I can't see. Then he's gone and Hazar looks out. He smiles at me. Then he's gone, too.

The helicopter swings from left to right and from right to left. I almost fall off the freezer. I have to stop cutting, so that I can hold on with both hands. But I'm lucky. The helicopter is slowly going down.

I hope I can cut the nylon rope. Maybe the President and I aren't going to die after all.

'Hold on, Mr President,' I shout.

I start cutting again. It's hard to cut the rope.

I look down. We're now close to the ground and the trees. I hope we don't hit a tree.

Then the rope breaks and the freezer falls. But freezers aren't good for flying and landing on. It hits the ground and I can't hold on. I fall off. Then I hit a tree and fall on the ground.

Smack! I can't see the freezer anymore.

I stay on the ground for a while. Am I OK? Yes, I think so. I don't think I've broken anything. But everything hurts.

I get up slowly. Where's the freezer? I hope the President is still alive... I have to find him, before Hazar and Morris come back.

I look around. Where am I?

I'm close to the river. The water is right in front of me. Oh no! If the freezer is in the river, I'm never going to find it!

I shout: 'President! Hey, President!' No answer. But I hear the helicopter. Hazar is coming back. I have to be quick.

Then I see something white. It's the freezer! I run up to it. 'Please don't be dead,' I say.

I open the freezer and I see the President. He opens his eyes.

'Oskari?' he says. 'Is that you?'

'President! You're alive!' I'm really happy. 'Come out, quickly. Hazar is coming.'

'I don't think I can move,' the President says.

'Yes, you can!' I say. 'You have to be tough. Come on! We have to go!'

I help him to climb out of the freezer.

'Oskari,' the President says, 'you're a real man. Thank you.'

On the mountain

I can't hear or see the helicopter. I think the terrorists landed it somewhere in the woods. They can't find us in the dark. And it's dark now.

I look around. We're in an open space on Mount Akka. We're close to Dad's secret hunting place.

'We're going to camp here,' I say to the President. 'We can make a fire. The wind is low, so the terrorists can't see the smoke.'

I make a pile of small sticks. I light the fire with a special match. Soon, the fire is burning.

'Well done, Oskari,' the President says.

I sit down with my back against a rock. 'I'm good at building fires. Dad always lets me build the fire.'

I feel very grown-up. The President can't build a fire, I know.

'I'm going to make us something to eat,' I say. 'I've got reindeer meat. Or sausages.'

'Let's have the sausages,' the President says.

I take the sausages from my bag. Then I put them on sticks and give one to the President.

We hold the sausages over the fire until they're cooked. The President takes a bite. 'It tastes good,' he says.

He's quiet. Then he says: 'What are you doing in the wilderness, Oskari?'

I look at the fire. 'Tomorrow is my birthday. I'm going to be thirteen. When you're thirteen, you go into the wilderness to shoot an animal. A trophy. To show that you are a man.'

'Do you have to use that bow?' the President asks.

I look at the bow. 'Yes. It's the traditional bow. It's very old.'

'But it's too heavy for you,' the President says.

'It's not,' I say. 'I can use it. No problem.'

'I'm not very tough,' I say. 'My dad is very tough. He's the best hunter in the village. I'm never going to be like him.'

The President smiles. 'But you *are* tough. You're taking care of me. You built a fire. You cooked sausages for us to eat. Terrorists are trying to kill me, but I'm still alive. Thanks to you. I trust you.'

'And I can't trust many people,' the President says.

'What do you mean?' I say.

'I think that I know who did this,' the President says. 'I don't want to believe it, but... I think it's the man in the suit. And I know him, but... No. It's impossible.'

He's not going to tell me anymore. 'Go to sleep, President,' I say. 'I'll keep watch.'

'OK,' the President says. 'Good night, Oskari.'

The capsule

I'm lying on the ground in the woods. There's fire around me and things are flying about. There's a lot of noise.

I wait until it is over. Then I look around.

It's terrible. The path is gone. The trees are broken. There are small fires. I smell smoke. Melted plastic. Burned rubber. Fuel.

Then I see a red light. It's blinking. On. Off. On. Off.

It's in front of me. I walk up to it.

The red light is on a small, metal pyramid that looks like something from a movie or a video game. What is it? A capsule?

I'm scared. Is it from space? Who is in it? What is in it?

I throw a stone at the capsule. When the stone hits the metal, I hear *Clunk!*

There's an answer. *Bang!* It's coming from inside the capsule.

There's a window in the capsule. The glass is misted: someone has put their mouth to the glass and breathed on it. I can see a hand behind the misted glass that is writing something.

1492

Then the hand draws an arrow.

I look. The arrow is pointing to a keypad.

'It's a code,' I say.

I type in 1492.

The door opens and somebody comes out. It's a man with dark skin and no hair. His suit is dirty and he's got only one shoe.

'Who are you?' I ask.

'Me?' the man asks. 'I'm the President of the United States.'

'I don't believe you!' I say.

The man shows me a little book. 'Look, my passport,' he says.

I look in the book. William Alan Moore, it says. Yes, Alan Moore is the President of the United States. Everybody knows that.

'Where am I?' the President says. He looks around. 'I think my plane crashed.'

'You're in Finland,' I say. 'Come with me. I'm going to help you.'

'No,' the President says. 'You're just a kid. You can't help me. I will wait for my soldiers. *They will save me.*'

'Somebody shot down your plane,' I say. 'I think they're coming now. I can help you. I know these woods.'

We hear a helicopter. We look up. It is flying over the trees close to us.

Waterfall

There's the helicopter. It's flying over the trees. Hazar and Morris are in it. I look at the river in front of me. What can we do? If they find us, they will kill us. And they're really close.

'Let's go into the trees!' the President says. 'It's safe there!'

'No,' I say. 'It's too far. I've got an idea.'

Lucky for us, it's a misty day. They can't see us yet. We've got some time to escape.

'Follow me,' I say.

'What are we going to do?' the President asks. 'Swim?'

'No,' I say. 'Swimming is too dangerous because of the waterfall.'

The President's face turns white. 'Waterfall?' he asks.

'Don't worry,' I say. 'Come on.'

We come to the edge of the rocks. Here, the river becomes a waterfall. Lake Tuonela is thirty or forty metres below us.

'Are we going to jump?' the President asks. He's scared.

'It's OK,' I say. 'The water is deep.'

'We can't jump! We'll die!'

'No, we won't,' I say. 'The people from my village jump all the time. I did it when I was five.'

The President looks at me. 'Then you're crazy.'

'It's our only chance,' I say. 'And we have to be quick, or Hazar will find us!'

I put a rope around myself, and then around the President.

'What's this for?' he asks.

'To keep us together,' I say. 'Jump!'

I push the President over the edge and jump after him.

We hit the water hard. First, I think we're going to drown. We're deep under the water. But then we come up. We're both OK.

'Now what?' the President asks.

'We swim,' I say. 'It's a big lake, but we can find the shore. Come on.'

We swim for a long time. But we can't see much because of the mist. I think we're swimming in circles, and I become afraid. Then I see fish. There are lots of dead fish in the water. And I smell fuel.

'What's that?' I ask. I point at a big, silver thing in the water. Half of it is sticking out.

'It's my plane!' the President says.

Then I hear the helicopter again. It's very close. And I can see it. That means Hazar can see us, too.

'Can we get inside the plane?' I ask.

'I don't know,' the President says. 'But let's try.'