|  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| **Mix-and-Match the descriptions** | | | | |
| **Sherlock Holmes**  Holmes, who loathed every form of society with his whole Bohemian soul, remained in our lodgings in Baker Street, buried among his old books […] and the fierce energy of his own keen nature. He was still, as ever, deeply attracted by the study of crime, and occupied his immense faculties and extraordinary powers of observation in following out those clues, and clearing up those mysteries which had been abandoned as hopeless by the official police. |  | **Christopher Boone**  Sometimes, when I want to be on my own, I get into the airing cupboard in the bathroom and slide in beside the boiler and pull the door closed behind me and sit there and think for hours and it makes me feel very calm.  So I would have to be an astronaut on my own, or have my own part of the spacecraft which no-one else could come into. |  | **What is the shared personality trait?** |
|  |  |  |  |
| “My dear Watson,” said he, “I cannot agree with those who rank modesty among the virtues. To the logician all things should be seen exactly as they are, and to underestimate one’s self is as much a departure from truth as to exaggerate one’s own powers. When I say, therefore, that Mycroft has better powers of observation than I, you may take it that I am speaking the exact and literal truth.” | I am going to prove that I’m not stupid. Next month I’m going to take my A Level in Maths and I’m going to get an A grade. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| Sherlock Holmes was transformed when he was hot upon such a scent as this. Men who had only known the quiet thinker and logician of Baker Street would have failed to recognise him […] and his mind was so absolutely concentrated upon the matter before him that a question or remark fell unheeded upon his ears, or, at the most, only provoked a quick, impatient snarl in reply. | I thought for a little while and I said, “I am going to find out who killed Wellington.”  And Father said, “Were you listening to what I was saying, Christopher?”  I said, “Yes, I was listening to what you were saying, but when someone gets murdered you have to find out who did it so they can be punished.” |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |

|  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| **Mix-and-Match the descriptions** | | | | |
| **Sherlock Holmes**  Holmes, who loathed every form of society with his whole Bohemian soul, remained in our lodgings in Baker Street, buried among his old books […] and the fierce energy of his own keen nature. He was still, as ever, deeply attracted by the study of crime, and occupied his immense faculties and extraordinary powers of observation in following out those clues, and clearing up those mysteries which had been abandoned as hopeless by the official police. |  | **Christopher Boone**  I am going to prove that I’m not stupid. Next month I’m going to take my A Level in Maths and I’m going to get an A grade. |  | **What is the shared personality trait?** |
|  |  |  |  |
| “My dear Watson,” said he, “I cannot agree with those who rank modesty among the virtues. To the logician all things should be seen exactly as they are, and to underestimate one’s self is as much a departure from truth as to exaggerate one’s own powers. When I say, therefore, that Mycroft has better powers of observation than I, you may take it that I am speaking the exact and literal truth.” | I thought for a little while and I said, “I am going to find out who killed Wellington.”  And Father said, “Were you listening to what I was saying, Christopher?”  I said, “Yes, I was listening to what you were saying, but when someone gets murdered you have to find out who did it so they can be punished.” |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |
| Sherlock Holmes was transformed when he was hot upon such a scent as this. Men who had only known the quiet thinker and logician of Baker Street would have failed to recognise him […] and his mind was so absolutely concentrated upon the matter before him that a question or remark fell unheeded upon his ears, or, at the most, only provoked a quick, impatient snarl in reply. | Sometimes, when I want to be on my own, I get into the airing cupboard in the bathroom and slide in beside the boiler and pull the door closed behind me and sit there and think for hours and it makes me feel very calm.  So I would have to be an astronaut on my own, or have my own part of the spacecraft which no-one else could come into. |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |