

Thursday 4th March

I can ask questions.

We have been looking at the same
text all week.

What questions/wonders do you have about it?

I hurtled downstairs. Was Dad home? I ran into our big sitting room, past the old piano, the chunky oak table, the Welsh dresser with its chipped china plates. Past our stuff still packed in cardboard boxes from the move. Past the walls plastered with Auntie Hilda's war posters and their slogans:

DIG FOR VICTORY; LOOK OUT IN THE BLACKOUT; TELL NOBODY, NOT EVEN HER;
KEEP CALM AND CARRY ON.

Past the black metal helmet with a white paint "W", hooked over the fireplace. Past the big dusty glass dome with its stuffed carrier pigeon on a perch inside, its two glass bead eyes staring. I ran into the hallway and flung open the front door.

The dark driveway was empty. The sharp pieces of gravel shone white in the moonlight. But I'd heard an engine! Seen the lights. I was sure there'd been a car!

I shut the door fast and went and stood in the front room shivering. I couldn't help thinking about the car with tinted windows that had raced away with Dad.

The wind moaned down the chimney, making the last of the wood in the fireplace flare into rusty orange crusts, and the smell of smoke wafted on to me. Bones lumbered past and lay down in his basket whimpering. There was still no noise from Hannah's room. Maybe she'd fallen asleep with her headphones on and hadn't heard my elephant thuds down the stairs.

Your task- Create a spider diagram with as many questions and wonder moments that you have about this extract.



I hurtled down
the stairs