

Understand what they read by drawing inferences such as inferring characters' feelings, thoughts and motives from their actions, and justifying inferences with evidence.



Create a story about this character and what he has been through.

Consider:

- Who is he?
- Where is he?
- Who is chasing him?
- Why is he being chased?
- Is there a reason why he has done what he has done?



It was late at night, in fact the clock had recently struck 11pm. Earlier in the day, these streets had been busy and bustling with masses of people going about their daily lives. He had deliberately waited until late evening to give him the best opportunity of fleeing.

Wearing his coat of blue armour and his pointy brown boots, he found it difficult to 'blend in' to his surroundings. Short in stature, he grimaced with pain and exhaustion (this had been a really long trial for him.) Years ago, he had vowed never to return to this deplorable place with its villains and vagabonds and ne'er-do-wells. But the decision had been taken out of his hands when the most heathen of crimes had been committed against him.

Now, the streets were almost empty, giving him a clear path of escape! The buildings towered above him, closing out the night sky, blocking any light he might have had from the starry sky – lucky he knew this path like the back of his hands. All the twists and turns, all the uneven stones – he knew them all and now he was taking full advantage of that.

Dull lamplights partially lit the narrow cobbles but he was away of the many dark and sinister corners where the light couldn't penetrate. A strange shadowy figure stared from one of these darkened corners. No time to worry about it now, he had to keep moving. Clattering along the flagstoned alleyway, he was more than aware of his footsteps pounding the unforgiving pavement. He was also aware of the echo of the footsteps of his chaser. Were they getting closer? He wasn't sure - but he certainly wasn't going to take the chance of looking; just in case!

As he ran, he stirred up the debris of the day: sheets of discarded paper; used cups and tattered newspapers. Clutching his hoard tightly, he was not going to lose it again...