

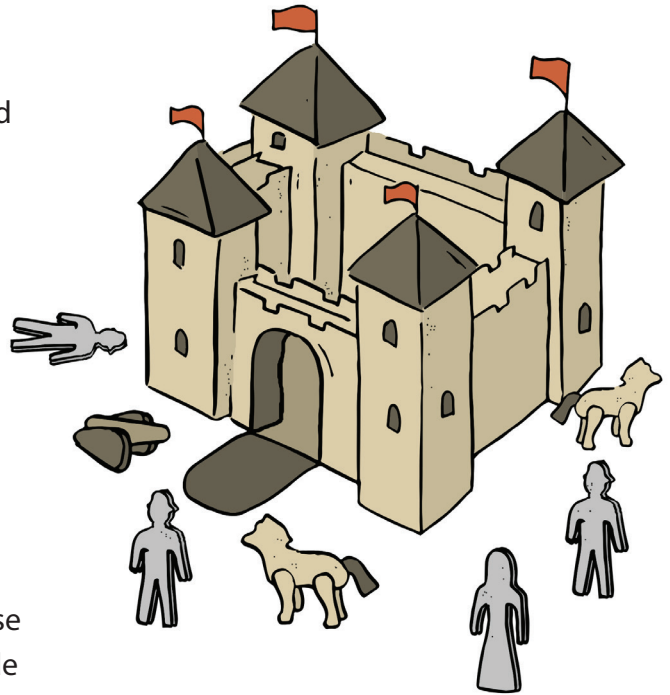
After dinner I was sent to my room; they had obviously had enough of my company. I wasn't bothered; it was exhausting being so formal and polite all the time. I would never have spoken like that at home to Mum and Joe; Joe would have called me a snob, or something worse! However, I was quite pleased with myself for getting away with it, and I thought Mum probably would be quite proud of me too.

Back upstairs there was nothing to do. There were no televisions or PlayStations in those days, so I suppose they either had to play outside or read. I looked out of the window. It was getting dark now anyway, so it wouldn't have been much fun even if I had been allowed back out. I wished that there was a book or a comic I could read, but there was no reading material of any kind to be found. I bet they had a library downstairs, but as they didn't have any children, it was probably just full of dusty old encyclopaedias or something. I sat on my bed for a while, wondering how I was going to occupy myself until bedtime. Then I had an idea: I would go exploring.

I went out onto the landing. Besides my room and the bathroom, there were three other doors off the landing. The first two were locked. I tried peeping through the keyholes, but it was dark and I couldn't really see anything. The third, however, was open. Like mine, it was comfortably furnished for its time, but there were no personal things to look at. It didn't look like the room had been used for some time. I wondered whether perhaps it had been used as a servant's room. Mrs Carter had said that she and Mr Carter lived in the town, but she told me that once there would have been several servants living in the house. I started looking in the drawers and cupboards, but they were empty – just like they were in my room. The final drawer I opened was in a bedside cabinet, and right at the back of the drawer was something which took my interest: a key.

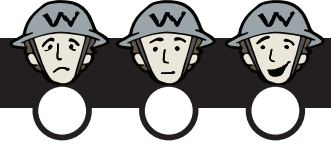
I went back onto the landing. I was hoping, of course, that the key would fit one of the two doors. I put the key in the lock of the door closest to my room. At first, I thought it wasn't going to budge, but then (to my surprise) it suddenly turned. I opened the door and turned on the light. I could hardly believe what I saw.

Unlike the other two rooms, this room was crammed full of things: toys mostly. Set out in one corner of a room was an old-fashioned clockwork train set. The railway lines were arranged in an oval, with a siding and a station. In another corner of the room was a giant castle with lead soldiers on the battlements, and knights on horses going across the drawbridge. There was also a puppet theatre with a whole range of string puppets hanging from a rail. If this was a toy room (belonging to what would have been a very lucky boy back in 1940), then the remaining room would have to be his bedroom.





Name: _____



I can use paragraphs to structure my writing.

A **paragraph** is a series of sentences grouped together on one theme or topic. We need paragraphs to break up long chunks of writing in order to structure our writing and make it easier to read.

We usually start a new paragraph when we move on to a different location, a new topic or subject, a new character enters, or when we move on in time.

The following passage has no paragraphs. Which of the words written in bold are the places where new paragraphs should begin? Indicate the paragraphs by using //. (Clue: there are five paragraphs to find.)

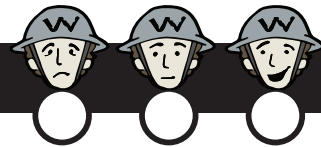
On a hook on the back of the toy room door hung another key. I hoped that this would open the final door and prove my detective work to be correct. I switched off the light and slipped out of the room. Back on the landing, I listened at the top of the stairs. **The house was silent**; there was no sound from the lower floors. I quickly inserted the key and it turned in the lock straightaway. I peeped around the door and switched on the light. **Inside** it was much as I had expected. There was a good-sized single bed, a wardrobe, a chest of drawers, a bedside cabinet and a writing desk which I believe they called a bureau. I opened the bureau. **On the desk** was a letter addressed to Mr and Mrs Lloyd and signed Edward (with Teddy in brackets). It appeared to be a thank-you letter, thanking the Lloyds for a bicycle he had received for his birthday. The letter was written in a very formal style. I wondered whether Edward was a nephew of theirs. **Next**, I opened the wardrobe and found, to my surprise, a rail full of clothes I guessed would have belonged to a young boy around seven or eight years of age. I turned towards the bedside table where I had spotted a framed photograph. It was of a young boy in a jacket and tie looking rather serious and sombre. As I lifted it up to get a better look, another photograph, which must have been attached to the back of the frame, fluttered down onto the floor. **I picked it up**. It was slightly out of focus, but it appeared to be a picture of Mr and Mrs Lloyd sitting next to a boy; the same boy as in the framed photo. **Although** I had my back to the door, I was suddenly aware that someone had come into the room and was looking at me. **I turned around** to see Mrs Lloyd propping herself up against the door frame. Her face was white and I thought she might collapse at any minute. "Get out of here!" she hissed through gritted teeth. Feeling wretched, I ran back to my room and got under the bed covers. It took me some time before I fell asleep. **The following morning**, I dressed and went downstairs for breakfast with Mrs Carter in the kitchen. She asked me how I had enjoyed my meal the evening before and I complimented her on her cooking. She told me that I was a very polite boy and that my mother would be proud of me. (No one had ever told me that before!) **As I was eating my porridge**, Mrs Lloyd unexpectedly came into the kitchen. "Go upstairs and pack," she instructed me. "You're not suitable. You're leaving! Carter will find somewhere else for you."

Extension Draw a spider diagram (mind map) to explain when to use paragraphs.

Name: _____



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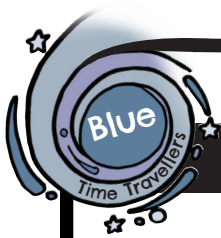
A **paragraph** is a series of sentences grouped together on one theme or topic. We need paragraphs to break up long chunks of writing in order to structure our writing and make it easier to read.

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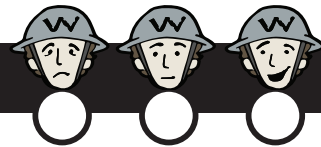
The following passage has no paragraphs. Indicate where the paragraphs should come using //. (Clue: there are five paragraphs to find. One changes location, one changes topic, one has a new character entering, and one moves forward in time.)

On a hook on the back of the toy room door hung another key. I hoped that this would open the final door and prove my detective work to be correct. I switched off the light and slipped out of the room. Back on the landing I listened at the top of the stairs. The house was silent; there was no sound from the lower floors. I quickly inserted the key and it turned in the lock straightaway. I peeped my head around the door and switched on the light. Inside it was much as I had expected. There was a good-sized single bed, a wardrobe, a chest of drawers, a bedside cabinet and a writing desk which I believe they called a bureau. I opened the bureau. On the desk was a letter addressed to Mr and Mrs Lloyd and signed Edward (with Teddy in brackets). It appeared to be a thank-you letter, thanking the Lloyds for a bicycle he had received for his birthday. The letter was written in a very formal style. I wondered whether Edward was a nephew of theirs. Next, I opened the wardrobe and found, to my surprise, a rail full of clothes I guessed would have belonged to a young boy around seven or eight years of age. I turned towards the bedside table where I had spotted a framed photograph. It was of a young boy in a jacket and tie looking rather serious and sombre. As I lifted it up to get a better look, another photograph, which must have been attached to the back of the frame, fluttered down onto the floor. I picked it up. It was slightly out of focus, but it appeared to be a picture of Mr and Mrs Lloyd sitting next to a boy; the same boy as in the framed photo. Although I had my back to the door, I was suddenly aware that someone had come into the room and was looking at me. I turned around to see Mrs Lloyd propping herself up against the door frame. Her face was white and I thought she might collapse at any minute. "Get out of here!" she hissed through gritted teeth. Feeling wretched, I ran back to my room and got under the bed covers. It took me some time before I fell asleep. The following morning, I dressed and went downstairs for breakfast with Mrs Carter in the kitchen. She asked me how I had enjoyed my meal the evening before and I complimented her on her cooking. She told me that I was a very polite boy and that my mother would be proud of me. (No one had ever told me that before!) As I was eating my porridge, Mrs Lloyd unexpectedly came into the kitchen. "Go upstairs and pack," she instructed me. "You're not suitable. You're leaving! Carter will find somewhere else for you."

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We usually start a new paragraph when we move on to a different location, a new topic or subject, a new character enters, or when we move on in time.

The following passage has no paragraphs. Indicate where the paragraphs should come using //. Then annotate to show why it needs a new paragraph.

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