## Add the Punctuation

Read the sentences and paragraphs, and then try to work out what punctuation is needed. Underneath the paragraphs is the punctuation you need to use.

- 1. The boy looked out of the window he wished he could go out to play
- 2. Matthew turned on the television but there was nothing to watch
- 3. It was so unfair Daniel was not allowed to play on the Xbox until he did his homework
- 4. Lily was really looking forward to the weekend because she could play with her friends
- 5. Keeley was excited because her cat was going to have kittens she wondered how many there would be

These sentences all need commas and full stops. Once you have tried these turn over and try the paragraphs.

Something woke Scott and he lay listening to the wind buffeting the house and rattling the windows He got out of bed and pulled the curtains aside peering into the unfamiliar darkness it was their first night in the new house lightning flashed and in that instant he saw a figure hurrying from the house towards the gate which led up onto the moors



Deep in the forest the magical lake glittered in the early morning sun Tall trees stood like silent guards around the water's edge thick branches keeping out all but the most determined of visitors In the middle of the lake a purple mist swirled around The figure watching from the bank knew just what the mist concealed

Avalon the woman whispered Her dress was long and black decorated with dark jewels that seemed to greedily draw in the light from around her Although the early autumn air was cold the woman wore no cloak and not a single shiver crossed her pale skin



Ready Alice asks Mum but she knows I am Ive been ready for week six actually Ive been ready since the first day of the summer holidays when she took me to town to buy my new school uniform Mum likes to be prepared so do I Though if Im being really honest my things might be ready but Im not sure I am not deep inside I haul my new school bag up on to my shoulder Its mega heavy no wonder it contains

- An exercise book for every subject all neatly covered and labelled
- A rough book

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- A pocket-sized French dictionary
- A much bigger English dictionary with a handy thesaurus



The boy ran down the rain-soaked street weaving between abandoned cars He crouched behind one of the vehicles and tried to quiet his laboured breath at first he heard nothing but then behind the noise of the falling rain he made out another sound one that in recent months he had learned to fear The high-pitched whine was getting louder Did that mean the Drones had tracked his scent The boy forced himself to his feet pushing the long black hair out of his eyes and set off down the road again He didnt look back if there was anything behind him he would rather not know He ducked through the broken door of one of the shops lining the street and ran between shelves stocked with now useless electronic devices Vaulting over a counter at the far end of the shop he grabbed the handle of a door marked Staff Only silently praying that it wasn't locked the handle turned and he stepped into the gloom of the room beyond As the door closed again he was plunged into darkness

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'Avalon!' the woman whispered. Her dress was long and black, decorated with dark jewels that seemed to greedily draw in the light from around her. Although the early autumn air was cold, the woman wore no cloak and not a single shiver crossed her pale skin.

The boy ran down the rain-soaked street, weaving between abandoned cars. He crouched behind one of the vehicles and tried to quiet his laboured breath. At first he heard nothing, but then behind the noise of the falling rain he made out another sound... one that in recent months he had learned to fear. The high-pitched whine was getting louder. Did that mean the Drones had tracked his scent? The boy forced himself to his feet, pushing the long black hair out of his eyes and set off down the road again. He didn't look back, if there was anything behind him he would rather not know. He ducked through the broken door of one of the shops lining the street and ran between shelves stocked with now useless electronic devices. Vaulting over a counter at the far end of the shop, he grabbed the handle of a door marked **Staff Only**, silently praying that it wasn't locked. The handle turned and he stepped into

the gloom of the room beyond. As the door closed again, he was plunged into darkness.

'Ready, Alice?' asks Mum, but she knows I am. I've been ready for weeks. Six actually. I've been ready since the first day of the summer holidays when she took me to town to buy my new school uniform.

Mum likes to be prepared. So do I.

Though if I'm being really honest, my things might be ready, but I'm not sure I am. Not deep inside.

I haul my new school bag up on to my shoulder. It's mega heavy. No wonder. It contains:

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