



Assessment Date: ___/___/___ Student: _____ Examiner: _____

Words Read Correctly (WRC): _____ Errors: _____ Notes: _____

The Caravan! Pt2

Pie Corbett

We were arguing over whether the last goal in the Man United game was the best yet	17
when we heard it: a clap of thunder so close that it sounded like an explosion. Connor	34
wiped the condensation from the window and we peered out. At that very moment,	48
there was another tremendous crack, and lightning struck the pylon. Sparks flew, the	61
pylon shuddered and, as if in slow motion, it crashed down towards the caravan roof.	76
Instinctively, we both ducked down fast. There was an enormous crash and the caravan	90
roof crumpled. The air prickled with electricity and rain lashed through the opening in	104
the roof. For a moment, I was certain that I was about to be fried alive. In the half-light,	124
I could see Connor’s face. His eyes were wide with fright and he gulped like a fish.	141
“Come on,” he hissed. We slithered like snakes across the floor with the rusted pylon	157
creaking dangerously above us.	161
Luckily, the door had flown open when the pylon had struck. We slipped out onto the	177
muddy ground and lay there with the thunder grumbling above us and the rain beating	192
down. Then Connor started to laugh. He curled up into a ball and laughed so much that	209
I thought he was crying. I couldn’t help myself. The next thing I knew, I was laughing	226
too. Inside, I just felt relief. On the outside, I was laughing crazily. Then we ran,	242
through the brambles and out onto Muggie Moss Road.	251
Of course, Mum was furious. “I’m not made of money,” she said, eyeing the state of	268
my school clothes. “Still, maybe a good wash will sort them out.” She glared at me	285
suspiciously. “So, a tree nearly hit you?” I nodded, avoiding her icy stare. “You could	301
have been killed,” she said. Shamefaced, I nodded. She was right. She’d been right	316
from the start.	319



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