

True or False Statements

A cold, icy wind chilled her to the bone. She hugged her coat closer to her, in a feeble attempt to feel warmer. Her feet crunched wearily along the icy path as the anger, once again, welled up within her. She had told him to leave the gate shut. She had reminded him time and time again. Brothers can be so annoying! Her anger quickly turned to panic again at the thought of her poor, defenceless boy, out here in the bitterly cold weather. He was only 4 months old, for goodness sake! She just had to find him soon; she dared not think about what would happen if she didn't.

The weak sun was already beginning to sink below the horizon and the temperature was plummeting further. They had forecast snow tonight. She stopped for a moment and listened. She scanned the bushes and fields, looking for any hint of black or white. The fading light was hindering her. Perhaps his red collar might show up better? She shouted his name for the hundredth time that day, "Charlie. Come here boy. Charlie...come on!" She listened carefully. Nothing. No bark or whimper could be heard. She sighed deeply and continued with her seemingly hopeless search.

It was getting dark now. She hated the thought of giving up but she knew her mum would be furious if she stayed out any longer. Tears fell shamelessly down her cold, numb cheeks, as she headed reluctantly towards home. Snow flakes began to float gently from the sky, covering the fields in a light dusting of white. She would normally have been excited by the arrival of snow but not today. Today, the snow signalled a loss of hope. Charlie could never survive a night outside in this weather – not at his age. Suddenly, in front of her, a pheasant crashed nosily through the hedge. It was quickly followed by a bouncing, barking ball of black and white fluff. The ball of fluff seemed quite excited about this game, unlike the pheasant, who took to the skies indignantly, in a bid to escape the annoying creature. Tasha couldn't believe her eyes. Charlie seemed rather pleased by the arrival of his favourite playmate as he was getting rather tired and hungry. Tasha scooped the excited puppy into her arms and vowed never to let him out of her sight again.

- Using information from the text, put a tick in the correct box to show whether each statement is true or false.

	True	False
Tasha's brother was to blame for allowing the puppy to escape.		
The temperature was dropping even further.		
Charlie wore a red collar.		
Tasha was excited about the snow.		
Charlie would be able to survive the cold weather.		
The pheasant appeared suddenly behind her.		
Charlie was pleased to see Tasha.		