

She had been chasing it all day. Now, the crow had it.

Time was ticking. Time was running out. She tiptoed towards the creature, seeing the precious key it held precariously in its sharp, cruel beak. It let out an irritating, throaty cackle, its soot-black wings ruffling gently as it manoeuvred itself on top of the clock; it was ready to take flight.

Knowing she might only have a few seconds before her opportunity disappeared, she took another cautious step forward. Time seemed to slow, her body tingled in excitement and her heart thudded in her chest. It was now or never...

Continue the story.



Add your work on the next slide/in your book.



Question time

- What do you think the key is for? Why do you think the girl is so desperate to have it?
- Why do you think the crow has taken the key?
- How did the clock get there? Is it significant in the story?
- What do you think the crow is thinking?
- Where have all the leaves on the ground come from?



Add your work on the next slide/in your book.

