

### Statements of emotion from The Secret Lane Chapter 8 – A Moonlight Raid



- A. “Can we go and see my room?” Tom said eagerly when he finally awoke
- B. Jack laughed out loud. “No ways!” he said and shook his head.
- C. Stella squeezed Tom’s hand tightly as they approached a large door, which in their own flat, was the double French door leading from the sitting room to the patio garden.
- D. Tom’s hungry eyes feasted on a large fruit cake which had a couple of slices taken from it.
- E. But Tom, with his tummy satisfied, had other ideas. I’m not going until I see my room!” he murmured solemnly.
- F. “Tom” she whispered crossly, “do you want us to get caught?”
- G. As the beam lit up the room Tom’s mouth fell open. His bedroom was in fact a dining room – and one fit for kings and queens at that!
- H. The footsteps drew nearer, and as they all looked down a dim light ebbed into the hearth below, before slowly fading away, along with the sound of the steps.
- I. Tom, ever thoughtful, had an idea. “Can I write my name?” he whispered eagerly.
- J. Tom, who was suddenly starting to sweat, wasn’t sure he could hang on much longer.
- K. Tom’s sneeze evaporated just at the moment his foot slipped and his grip on the ledge gave way. Crash!
- L. “How did you know we were here?” said Tom, frowning.
- M. She opened her mouth and took the deepest of breaths while Stella, Tom and Jack all froze, waiting for her to scream.

### Vocabulary

**feasted** – to enjoy looking at something or someone

**solemnly** - seriously

**ebbed** – to fall away