

# Clive and the Missing Finger

- By Sarah Garland

**Proofreading:** Read the text carefully to try and spot the ten typing mistakes. Underline the incorrect word and put the correct word above it.

Weeds groow up around Mr Tibbald s house. I made a hole under the fence and began to use the overgrown garden for games and as my secret place. I didn t mean to go inside the houes, but I kept fiddling with the planks the police had used to board up the windows. One day a planck came off in my hand, the next day another slid sideways, and on the third day my curiosity became so strong that it seamed to push me through the kitchen window. Empty tins rolled from under my feat, making a shocking noise, and I stood with my back against the wall wile my eyes got used to the gloom. A littel breeze blew through the gap in the window and stirred the rubbish on the floor. A skrap of newspaper began to float slowly downwards, until it settled at my feet. I pickt it up and held it to the light from the window. This is what it said:

DIAMOND THIEF ON THE RUN.

