1. Look at page 5. Who is the narrator?

________________________________________________________________________

2. On page 21, find ‘a cruel sort of laugh’. What did the forester tell Stevie next?

________________________________________________________________________

3. Look at pages 22 and 23. What happened to the other six Black Dans?

________________________________________________________________________

4. On page 24, what two nightmare pictures came into Stevie’s head?
   a) ________________________________________________________________
   b) ________________________________________________________________

5. Find the last sentence on page 30. How did ‘let it swallow me up’ make you feel?

________________________________________________________________________

6. Notice the use of short sentences on page 43. Does this make the tension increase or decrease?

________________________________________________________________________

7. On page 52, how does the author describe the forest in the daylight?

________________________________________________________________________
1. Look at page 5. Who is the narrator?

   Stevie

2. On page 21, find ‘a cruel sort of laugh’. What did the forester tell Stevie next?

   He had a lucky escape, that dog. Old Billy was going to get rid of him.

3. Look at pages 22 and 23. What happened to the other six Black Dans?

   When each dog stopped winning, Old Billy took them into the forest and fed them poisoned meat.

4. On page 24, what two nightmare pictures came into Stevie’s head?

   a) He saw Old Billy taking his Black Dan into the dark forest. And coming out alone.

   b) He saw six pairs of red eyes, all staring out, if they were waiting for something.

5. Find the last sentence on page 30. How did ‘let it swallow me up’ make you feel?

   Open (scared of what would happen to Stevie in the forest)

6. Notice the use of short sentences on page 43. Does this make the tension increase or decrease?

   Increase

7. On page 52, how does the author describe the forest in the daylight?

   Little birds were twittering. Sunlight was dancing all around us. The forest didn’t feel spooky or dangerous at all.