

Level 3

The Pentland Hills were spectacular that afternoon, with the Autumn sun lighting up the hills like furnaces. Portobello's newest recruit, Cadet Halliday, had piped up at the morning training session to say, "My mum said that the weather is going to change." He was ignored by Flt Lt Brown, who had been briefing all the Squadrons. He had also been told off because of his bad habit of talking all the time, non-stop. But his mum was right. He was small for twelve, with flame coloured hair. He was the one who noticed it first, the grey mist, streaming up the hill.

"See, my mum was right", shouted Halliday excitedly. He may have been happy, but the others were not. They could sense the danger. "I told you, see, see!"

1. Creates a clear sense of setting with some descriptive detail.
2. Makes some attempt to use figurative language to engage the reader
3. Creates interesting characters
4. Creates plots with clear structures
5. Attempts to engage the reader and achieve effects through mood/atmosphere