St Neots Tuition

Punctuation Printables

 *Check your answers carefully.*

As we neared the top of the hill we came across an old grey crumbling building. It was difficult at first sight to tell whether it was a house or a barn; whether intended for animals, humans or just storage. The wind was getting stronger now. At times it felt that we would be blown off our feet, to career down the moor like the dry leaves that were being dragged from the trees. We had no real choice other than to seek shelter. Not that there was any ideal shelter here. The building no longer had a roof and the window mullions stood empty, allowing the wind to hurtle through with an aching blast. But stone steps, a doorframe and the remains of a fireplace told us that this had indeed once been someone’s home.