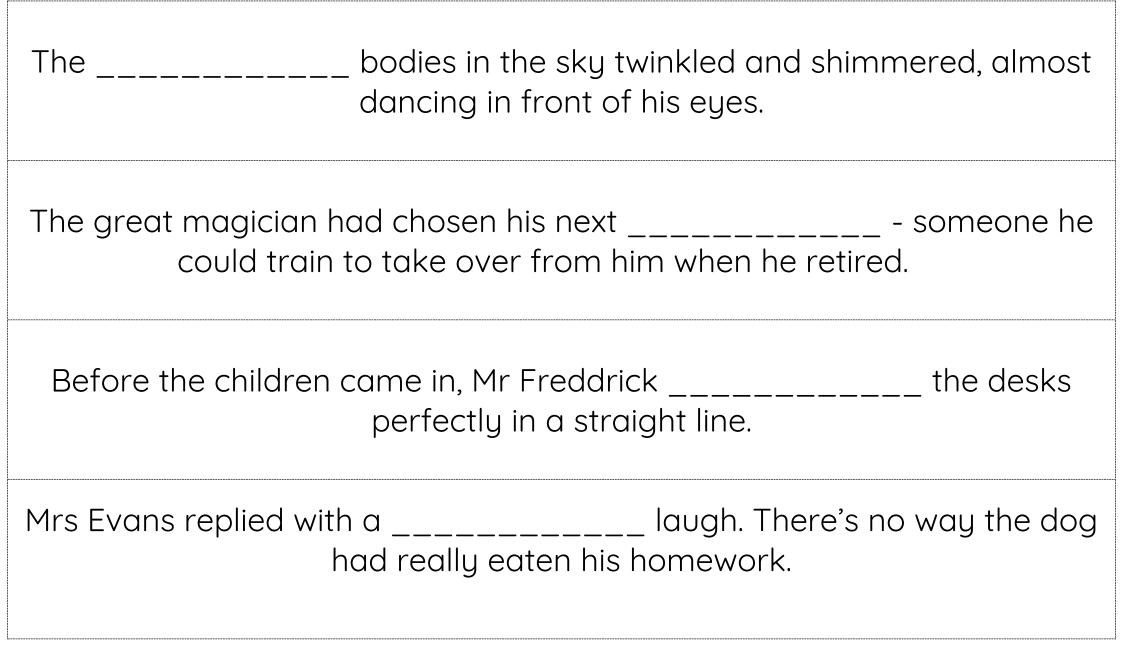


The cinema was filled with \_\_\_\_\_ laughter as Donkey fell flat on his face.

His dog, Rufus, had been missing for an hour now. Jack continued \_\_\_\_\_\_ his name in the hope that he would turn up soon.

Gareth dragged himself from the muddy puddle; the smell of cow dung \_\_\_\_\_ from his clothing, his hair, event his skin.

His heart sank: for the second year in a row his crops had \_\_\_\_\_ nothing but a few pitiful boxes of vegetables.

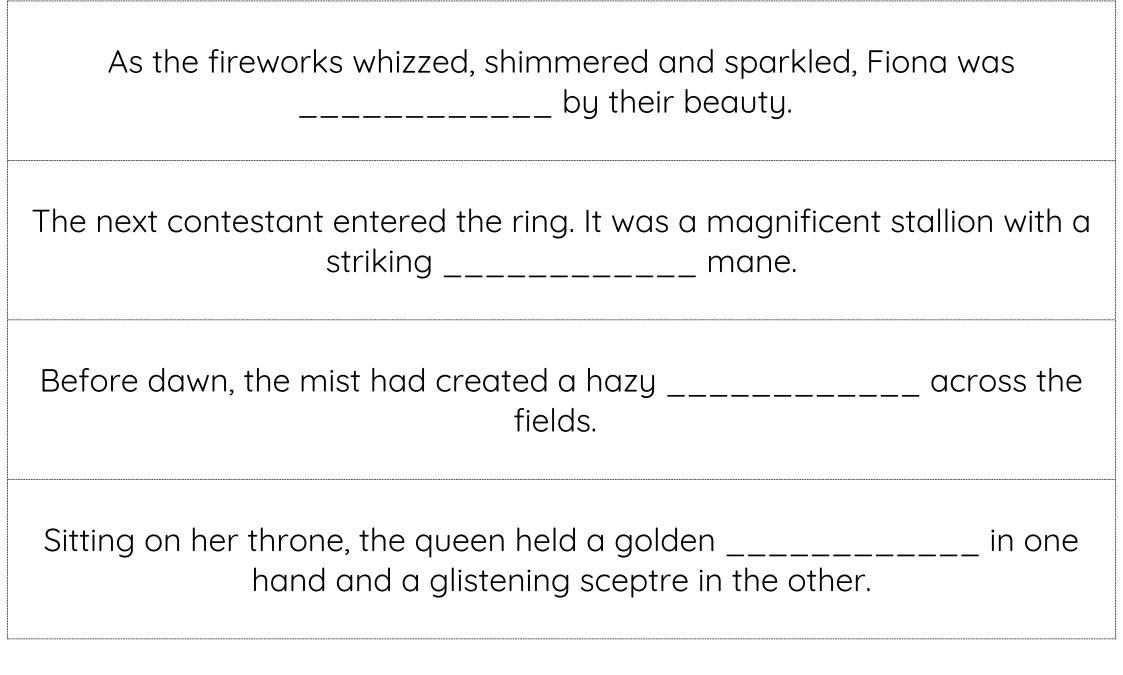


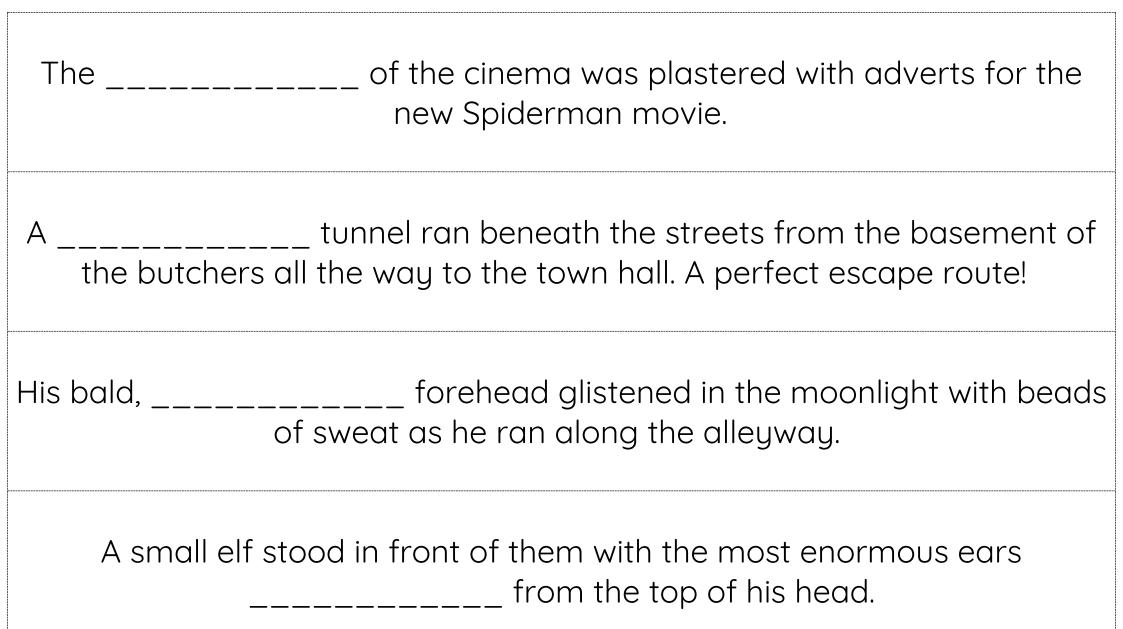
As he drove past the grey plumes of smoke which emanated from the factory, the \_\_\_\_\_ fumes stuck at the back of his throat.

As she stepped further into the jungle, a \_\_\_\_\_ cacophony of wild creatures filled her ears.

The screeching of violins, parping or trumpets and squeal of recorders created the most awful \_\_\_\_\_: the school orchestra were clearly practicing again!

The new office block in the centre of town was an \_\_\_\_\_ modern structure with glass windows from top to bottom.





As he stepped out onto the playground, a \_\_\_\_\_ cacophony of children's shouts, screams and squeals filled his ears.

From the uppermost window of the house, Dean spotted his friend walking past and couldn't resist \_\_\_\_\_\_ his name to catch his attention.

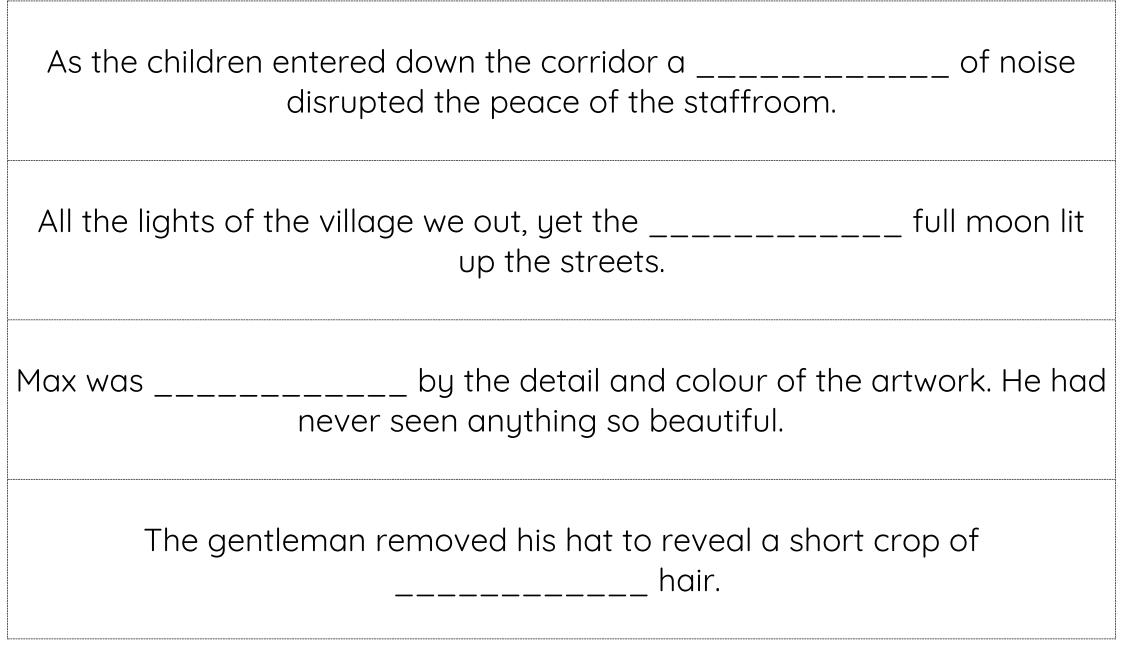
Outside the snow was falling and the temperature dipped below freezing, but inside warmth \_\_\_\_\_ from the fireplace.

As she read further and further down the page, the book \_\_\_\_\_\_ the secrets she had been hoping for. There was definitely a way to lift the curse. Ever since he had been a child, Neil Armstrong dreamed of travelling up into space and floating among the \_\_\_\_\_ bodies of the heavens.

The young \_\_\_\_\_\_ diligently mopped the floor. This was not exactly what he had in mind when he came to work for the great Wizard of Oz.

Lola \_\_\_\_\_\_ her gaze to follow where her friend was pointing. Then she saw it – a tiger hidden in the long grasses.

He shook his head and gave a \_\_\_\_\_\_ snort. They had never told the truth before, so why should he believe them now.



St Paul's Cathedral famously has a \_\_\_\_\_ roof which was destroyed during the bombings of World War II.

It was the tallest building in the world and \_\_\_\_\_\_ from the highest floor was a 600m communications mast. A truly impressive structure.

She swept her \_\_\_\_\_ curls out of her face and into a tight ponytail.

The gift was covered in a thin \_\_\_\_\_\_ of fabric and Hassan could not work out what was hidden beneath.

The moon was a yellow \_\_\_\_\_\_ which hid behind the blackened clouds.

The factory pumped out \_\_\_\_\_\_ fumes day after day, night after night. Surely this was not good for the environment thought Ted as he wandered into work.

The wild deer eyed her cautiously. The sharp antlers \_\_\_\_\_\_ from its head were Delia's primary concern as she backed away slowly.

As the Professor Snape entered the room, he \_\_\_\_\_ a powerful, menacing quality that unsettled the children in front of him

While the teacher continued to read, the class were \_\_\_\_\_ by the story: the first time all day they had been quiet.