

A Year 6 Extract with Examples of Different Question Types

Midnight. I look out of my grimy window onto darkness; the fog's lifted and I know that this is my time. I slip on a pair of battered old trainers passed down through generations, they're full of holes and too small but I'm not bothered. Opening our giant front door, I breathe in the glorious fresh air. I run and the adrenalin hits me. Sweat trickles down my face; I know I should turn back but naaah this is my guilty secret. I sprint directionless through damp meadows, grass up to my waist as no human has set foot here in decades; if anyone knew I'd be chucked into prison. Exhilarated and adrenalin filled, I race home. No one has seen me as no one ever leaves their computerized houses anymore. Everyone is overweight and worrying themselves at the thought of stepping outside the world of the internet. The Government uses weight to control society, like puppeteers pulling the strings of their obese, obedient dolls. Everyone except me; no one's ever seen me sprinting through the fields cause no one ever looks past their screens, but tonight I feel like someone's watching me...

In the middle of his lifeless bedroom, Jonathon sat with his laptop on his knees. He had not slept much the past 24 hours and as a result his face was pale and dark circles sat beneath his eyes. Once again, he was up late, hacking successfully into the Government's satellite; a triumphant smile stretching across his face. Scrolling first over England, he quickly zoomed in on his local area, feeling like he had a VIP pass into everyone's lives; however their soulless faces locked onto computer screens made him feel miserable. Jonathon needed some excitement. Deciding to shift to the countryside which he had never visited in person, he remembered with trepidation the frightening stories which he had read online about this mysterious place. A relaxing sound could be heard: the wind in the trees. The need for sleep was overcoming him when suddenly he saw movement and jolted. A figure, moving swiftly. Tall and thin like a character from one of those vintage DS games. A ghost? No, a living, breathing, running girl!

Word level

Find one word which tells us that the house is dirty.

What does the phrase 'I sprint directionless' mean?

Sentence level

Sweat trickles down my face

Explain what this description suggests about the character.

Paragraph level

Write down three things that tell us the character was happy to be out of the house.

Text level

How are the characters in the two paragraphs the same?

How are they different?