



This is the fourth part of a story.
Read it and then... Create it!

RESCUING HAART

Lightning was flashing above the clouds, and by the time they got to the forest house, it was already raining. They crouched down next to the fence, because in the house the lights were still on. The dogs were quiet, and the wind brought their smell to the foxes.

Karack and Vuk stopped in front of Haart's cage. Karack directed the digging. The dogs went inside the house, except for the sheepdog, which was curled up in its kennel.

The blasting wind and lashing rain blocked every sound.

The surface of the ground was hard, but underneath it got softer, and the digging got easier. Haart was digging from the inside. Karack and Vuk took turns digging from the outside, while the other stood watch.

The cage was closed from underneath too.

The storm began to pass, they had to hurry up with the digging. The sound of digging could be heard more and more clearly.

Suddenly, everything was silent. Haart's head slowly appeared from the hole.

Take notes of the most important information from the text!

*Your notes can be
Mindmap
Table
Drawing, etc.*

