**Name:**

**Date:**

**LO: I can identify toolkit features in a defeating the monster text**

**Zelda and the Rain Cat**

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| The sun set in the red and yellow sky and Zelda stretched herself out, purred softly and licked her soft paws clean. As the wind picked up the street lights flickered into action, illuminating the deserted streets. Just as the rain began to drizzle, her stomach growled so she padded down the path towards home where she knew her favourite fish dinner would be waiting for her. |
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| At that moment, Zelda sensed something crawling. Something creeping along the pavement. Something hugging close to the shadows. Silently, a vague shape slipped into a doorway and Zelda was sure that she had glimpsed the flicker of a green eye. She could just hear a low growl even through the rain that now danced enthusiastically on the pavement. Her fur prickled as she tensed herself. What was it?  |
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| As quick as a flash, Zelda shot under a nearby lorry and tucked herself into a small space near the engine. It was still warm. She could just make out what looked like an enormous cat pacing through the darkness like a shadow moving silently along the pavement. Its white, needle-teeth jutted out of its scarlet mouth. Power surged through every step. Zelda’s eyes widened as she tried to stay as still as stone.  |
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| Beneath the lorry, Zelda waited but the great rain-cat got closer and closer. Its emerald eyes glittered and its claws scratched on the tarmac. Nearer it came until the great cat paused by the lorry’s engine. How could she escape this beast? At that moment, the rain-cat let out an almighty screech and a huge, matted paw clawed at Zelda. Her fur stood on end as she watched the paw get closer and closer with every swipe. |
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| Her eyes darted left and right. Suddenly, she had a plan. She raised her own paw and waited for the next attack. Her tiny heart pounded. When the huge paw struck again, she dug her own claws deep into the matted paw. She leapt from under the lorry and shot back across the rain-swept road, hurdling a wall and diving into a bush. She paused. Her heart almost burst from her chest. She was finally alone! The rain-cat had not followed but Zelda could hear it screeching again. It was a sound that seemed to tear the night in half.  |
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| Zelda shuddered with relief. She was safe – for now.  |