

## Air Raid! Play-script activity

Read the excerpt below, then continue the story as a play-script.



He put the torch in his mouth and inched his way down the steps on his hands.

Jack held tight to Harry's legs, trying hard not to fall into the hole himself.

After a lot of puffing and heaving, Harry managed to reach the bottom of the steps where the dog was trapped.

He rested his torch on one of the steps. Then he started laughing.

'Ugh! He's licking my face all over.'