

Fronted Adverbials

Read this extract from 'History Hackers: Roman Rescue'.

Small fingers gripped Tilda Hacker's elbow from behind, squeezing until painful shivers shot up to her shoulder. The eleven-year-old stopped climbing the bare staircase with a sigh, glancing down at the nervous face behind her.

Beneath the scruffy blonde haircut that might look more at home on a terrier, Charlie Hacker's blue eyes threw worried glances toward the narrow door looming at the top of the stairs. "What if the attic is haunted?"

"Don't be such a numpty!" Tilda peeled her younger brother's slim fingers away from her arm and sent strands of sandy hair flying back across her shoulders with a flick. "Why would Dad send us to the attic if it was haunted?"

"Erm, because he doesn't believe in ghosts?" the ten-year-old reminded her. "And he's too busy to remember that I do!"

Tilda wrinkled her freckled nose as invisible specks of freshly-disturbed dust threatened to make her sneeze. It had been years since anyone had climbed the narrow staircase. She still felt pleased that her mother and father had trusted her to explore the attic and hunt for anything valuable. Perhaps they saw her potential to become a proper antiques dealer, just like them.

The Hackers had lived in the creaking rooms above their antique shop for almost three months now. According to letters that the postman still slipped through their door, the previous resident had been a man called Professor Howe. For reasons nobody knew, he'd left in a hurry over a year earlier, leaving behind all his possessions and stacks of unpaid bills.

Since buying the house at an auction, the family had spent every spare hour decluttering their new home, room by room. Now, only the attic needed to be cleared.

Tilda leaned her slender frame against an uneven wall. "Don't you think we'd know by now if this house was haunted?"

"Ghosts don't exactly send you a friend request, Tils!" Charlie fired his older sister a look that seemed to challenge her IQ. "Besides, everyone knows York is England's most haunted city." The thought seemed to send a shiver dancing through Charlie's body. "Dad says there's a pub not far from us that once had an entire legion of Roman soldiers walk right through the cellar. They're probably up there right now, plotting how best to scare us both."

"Well, someone should tell them they needn't bother," Tilda said. "You seem to be doing a pretty good job of that all by yourself."

Tiring of Charlie's whimpering, she grabbed his wrist and restarted her ascent. "Come on - I'll go in first and check it out. I mean, how scary can a group of dead men in skirts be anyway?"

Extract from the Twinkl Originals KS2 story 'History Hackers: Roman Rescue'

Use the pictures of the children's discovery to write a piece of descriptive writing about what happens next. Your writing should include **fronted adverbials** for time, place and manner. Use the word bank to help you.



Time/Frequency	Place	Manner
Always	Above the ground	Slowly
Immediately	Here	Awkwardly
Soon	Outside	Like a
In the spring	In the distance	As quick as a flash
After a while	Everywhere	Without a sound
Before long	Nearby	Unexpectedly
Often	Down by the water	Gracefully
Daily	Through the trees	As though dancing to music
Sometimes	Over the hilltops	Majestically
Rarely	Somewhere near here	Evenly
Once	Far away	As _____ as _____
Never before	North of here	With _____

