

Correction exercise

- ☆ There are no capital letters, speech marks, full stops or commas in this passage. Can you put these in the right places?
- ☆ Can you also show how you would split this passage into five paragraphs?
- ☆ First, put in the missing punctuation and then, with a partner, decide where the paragraphs should go.

the iron man stood up straight slowly he turned till he was looking directly at hogarth we're sorry we trapped you and buried you shouted the little boy we promise we'll not deceive you again follow us and you can have all the metal you want brass too aluminium too and lots of chrome follow us the iron man pushed aside the boughs and came into the lane hogarth joined the farmers slowly they drove back down the lane and slowly with all his cogs humming the iron man stepped after them they led through the villages half the people came out to stare half ran to shut themselves inside bedrooms and kitchens nobody could believe their eyes when they saw the iron man marching behind the farmers at last they came to the town and there was a great scrap-metal yard everything was there old cars by the hundred old trucks old railway engines old stoves old refrigerators old springs bedsteads bicycles girders gates pans - all the scrap iron of the region was piled up there rusting away

from *The Iron Man*, Ted Hughes, Faber, 2001

Correction exercise

The Iron Man stood up straight. Slowly he turned, till he was looking directly at Hogarth.

“We’re sorry we trapped you and buried you,” shouted the little boy. “We promise we’ll not deceive you again. Follow us and you can have all the metal you want. Brass too. Aluminium too. And lots of chrome. Follow us.”

The Iron Man pushed aside the boughs and came into the lane. Hogarth joined the farmers. Slowly they drove back down the lane, and slowly, with all his cogs humming, the Iron Man stepped after them.

They led through the villages. Half the people came out to stare, half ran to shut themselves inside bedrooms and kitchens. Nobody could believe their eyes when they saw the Iron Man marching behind the farmers.

At last they came to the town, and there was a great scrap-metal yard. Everything was there, old cars by the hundred, old trucks, old railway engines, old stoves, old refrigerators, old springs, bedsteads, bicycles, girders, gates, pans – all the scrap iron of the region was piled up there, rusting away.

from *The Iron Man*, Ted Hughes, Faber, 2001