Punctuating Sentences

All of the full stops and capital letters have been removed from the extract below.

chapter one

of crowns and caverns

guster the dragon lay in the mouth of his cave he itched his back itched and his belly itched his fingers and his toes itched even his eyes and ears and nose itched it was unbearable

guster felt like this every autumn while the leaves on the trees flushed into their autumn finery, guster's green summer scales slowly changed to copper this was a mountain dragon trick which kept them safe from human eyes humans couldn't spot green scales against the grass, red scales against autumn leaves or white scales against snow guster thought that humans must be very stupid

guster rolled on the rocky ground he scratched his back and scraped his shoulders his head wriggled and his legs flailed it did no good if only there were some way to soothe his scaly skin

guster twisted to his feet "ma?" he yelled into the darkness "i'm going swimming"

Extract from Twinkl Original story 'The Wyrmstooth Crown'

Rewrite the extract with	1 the full stops and capital letters where they should	d be.
Don't forget: there is mo	ore than one reason to use a capital letter!	
,		
		Evan /
Reac	I the rest of the story at www.twinkl.com/originals	F -







Punctuating Sentences **Answers**

All of the full stops and capital letters have been removed from the extract below.

Chapter One

Of Crowns and Caverns

Guster the dragon lay in the mouth of his cave. He itched. His back itched and his belly itched. His fingers and his toes itched. Even his eyes and ears and nose itched. It was unbearable.

Guster felt like this every autumn. While the leaves on the trees flushed into their autumn finery, Guster's green summer scales slowly changed to copper. This was a mountain dragon trick which kept them safe from human eyes. Humans couldn't spot green scales against the grass, red scales against autumn leaves or white scales against snow. Guster thought that humans must be very stupid.

Guster rolled on the rocky ground. He scratched his back and scraped his shoulders. His head wriggled and his legs flailed. It did no good. If only there were some way to soothe his scaly skin...

Guster twisted to his feet. "Ma?" he yelled into the darkness. "I'm going swimming."

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