

Use a highlighter to highlight the connectives.

Although the man was old, he was still able to walk quite quickly. I was suppose to follow him but was finding it hard to keep up. Every time I thought that I had got him, he turned into a shop doorway; down an alley; or over a bridge and then he would disappear. On one occasion, I had looked in every taxi in North London as well as each and every bus that had travelled along the number 684 route. It was only by sheer fluke that I had him under surveillance when he went into the old underground station at Finsbury Park.