

WALT: Highlight the punctuation in this opening section.

It was a cold day in Hollow Woods. Not the kind of cold that made your joints and bones ache with the dampness in the air nor yet a cold that stung your ears and nose and made you pull your scarf tighter round your neck: it was a crispy cold and that meant that it was going to be a gloriously, sunny day.

Hollow Woods lay in a dip between two hills. One hill was a steep and rocky affair, almost like a mountain, but not quite as high; the other was a shallow slope that pulled up for about two miles before finally reaching the summit. The trees ran from the base of the steep hill to about half way up the shallow hill. There were signs of ancient tracks through the woods, but these were long since abandoned for no human had walked here since the earthquake of 2014.

The earthquake had hit Britain in the early years of the 21st century and had left the majority of the population either dead or seriously injured. Other countries had sent help, but Britain, as a society had started to fail. By 2020, the people were divided into nomadic tribes moving from ruined city to ruined city scavenging for what useful tools and food they could find. The lack of fuel made progress slow and it wasn't until 2040 that people began to farm the land effectively again.

By 2051, much of the country was still barren. Few farm animals remained and the survivors were reliant upon food aid from organisations such as the Red Cross and the United Nations. Dover had been re-established as a port and from there, the occasional aid convoy would drive north bringing much needed grain for crops and to feed a desperate population.