

Match the extracts and the titles. Which stories would you like to read?

“ I stood in front of the huge, dark castle and waited. I began to have all sorts of doubts and fears. What type of terrible adventure was this? Is it normal for a solicitor to be sent to a strange land? To come all this way to explain to a client, a foreigner, how to buy a house in London? There was no knocker or bell but suddenly the huge main door opened. A tall man, with a long moustache and dressed in black, stood there. ‘Welcome to my house!’ he said. ‘Enter freely and of your own will.’ As I stepped inside, he shook my hand. It seemed cold like a dead man’s hand. ”

“ The stranger came to Iping on the 29th of February, through a cold wind and snow storm, walking from Bramblehurst railway station with a large suitcase. He was wrapped up from head to foot, with big blue goggles, a scarf and a hat that together hid every bit of his face except the tip of his nose. There was snow on his shoulders and chest. He staggered into the Coach and Horses more dead than alive and dropped his suitcase. ‘A fire,’ he cried, ‘Please! A room and a fire!’ ”

“ Magua travelled for two hours from Fort William Henry. The Indian brave ran most of the way, through thick forests and along hidden paths, to reach Fort Edward. He had important news from Colonel Munro for General Webb, Fort Edward’s British commander. ‘The French commander Montcalm is coming’, said Magua. ‘He is marching now towards Fort William Henry.’ Magua’s words brought fear to the people who lived inside Fort Edward and to the British soldiers who were camped outside the fort. ”

“ In the room at the top of the theatre, Nathan was with his group, performing his audition for Dame Helen. For the audition scene, he was acting with a girl. They had to improvise a scene in which they were a mother and father, arguing about their teenage daughter. It was eleven o’clock in the evening and the mother and father were waiting for their daughter to come home. Nathan wasn’t sure how to start but the girl knew exactly what to say. ‘I’m the one who always has to clean up the mess,’ she said angrily to Nathan. ‘What do you mean?’ Nathan asked. He was surprised. The girl sounded and acted like a real mother. The girl continued. ”

“ Chief Inspector Heat was having a bad day. First of all, his department received a telegram from Greenwich that morning. ‘Just my luck’, he thought. ‘Less than a week after I told the Home Secretary that there was absolutely no anarchist activity in London.’ ”

