**Zelda Claw and the Rain Cat**

Thunder growled overhead. Zelda crouched in the darkness, staring. Wind lashed the glistening tarmac and the street lights flickered, casting shadows across the darkened road. Rusted dustbins rattled in the wind, fences creaked and the rain drummed on car roofs. Zelda shivered. Where could she escape from the downpour?

At that moment, Zelda sensed something crawling. It was creeping along the pavement, hugging close to the shadows and moving eerily. Silently, a vague shape slipped into a doorway and Zelda was sure that she had glimpsed the flicker of a green eye. She could just hear a low growl even though the rain danced a thousand deaths on the pavement. Her fur prickled as she tensed herself. What was it?

**Key:**

Verbs – underlined

Adverbials – in red

Noun phrases – in green