Chapter 4

**Read the text below. Sketch the scene as best you can.**

And then I saw it, or him. Or whatever it was. An old man, with a battered hat. He was poking the ground with a bent stick. He was rustling in the rubbish. He came on slowly. He was limping. He was bent and seemed to be holding his old, dirty trousers up with one hand. He came towards us with a terrible shuffle.

Detailed Scene Sketch