

Watch the video again.

<https://www.bbc.co.uk/teach/class-clips-video/english-ks1--ks2-the-wind-in-the-willows-by-kenneth-grahame/z7yb92p>

It was over his shoulder, and indistinctly, that he first thought he saw a face; a little evil wedge-shaped face, looking out at him from a hole. When he turned and confronted it, the thing had vanished. He quickened his pace, telling himself cheerfully not to begin imagining things, or there would be simply no end to it. He passed another hole, and another, and another; and then— yes!— no!— yes! Certainly a little narrow face, with hard eyes, had flashed up for an instant from a hole, and was gone. He hesitated— braced himself up for an effort and strode on. Then suddenly, and as if it had been so all the time, every hole, far and near, and there were hundreds of them, seemed to possess its face, coming and going rapidly, all fixing on him glances of malice and hatred: all hard-eyed and evil and sharp. If he could only get away from the holes in the banks, he thought, there would be no more faces. He swung off the path and plunged into the untrodden places of the wood. Then the whistling began. Very faint and shrill it was, and far behind him, when first he heard it; but somehow it made him hurry forward. Then, still very faint and shrill, it sounded far ahead of him, and made him hesitate and want to go back. As he halted in indecision it broke out on either side, and seemed to be caught up and passed on throughout the whole length of the wood to its farthest limit. They were up and alert and ready, evidently, whoever they were! And he— he was alone, and unarmed, and far from any help; and the night was closing in.

Your task: What do you think will happen next? Write a paragraph about what you think will happen next.
