

**PRONOUNS REVISION:** Fill in the blanks with the pronouns he, she, his, her, him

**The Whistler's** fourth victim was 1) ...**his**...youngest, Valerie Mitchell, aged fifteen years, eight months and four days, and 2) ..... died because 3) .....missed the 9:40 bus from Easthaven to Cobb's Marsh.

Since the **Norfolk Whistler** had begun 4) ..... killings 5) .....father had had an added justification for the mild domestic tyranny

The thought of **the Whistler** took hold of 6)..... mind, rumours, half-truths fusing into a terrible reality. 7)..... strangled women, three so far. And then 8) ..... cut off their hair and stuffed it in their mouths, like straw spilling out of a Guy on 5 November. The boys at school laughed about 9)..... , whistling in the bicycle sheds as he was said to whistle over the bodies of 10)..... victims. '**The Whistler** will get you,' they called after 11) ..... 12) ..... could be anywhere. 13) ..... always stalked by night. 14) ..... could be here.

Suddenly, about thirty yards ahead of 15) ..... , there was a woman. 16) ..... didn't question how, so mysteriously, this slim, slow-walking figure had materialized. It was sufficient that 17) ..... was there. As 18) .....drew nearer with quickening step 19) ..... could see the swathe of long, blonde hair under a tight-fitting beret, and what looked like a belted trench-coat. And at the girl's side, trotting obediently, most reassuring of all, was a small black and white dog, bandy-legged.

And now the woman bent down and released the dog. As if in obedience to some command, he slipped into the bushes. The woman took one swift backward glance and then stood quietly waiting, 20) ..... back half turned to Valerie, the dog's lead held drooping in 21) ..... right hand. Valerie almost flung herself at the waiting back. And then, slowly, the woman turned. It was a second of total, paralysing horror. 22) ..... saw the pale, taut face which had never been a woman's face, the simple, inviting, almost apologetic smile, the blazing and merciless eyes.

With one movement the noose of the lead was swung over 23) .....head and jerked tight and 24) ..... was pulled from the road into the shadow of the bushes.

And now the face was hot over hers and she could smell drink and sweat and a terror matching 25) ..... own.