The special string

AAAAAAAAH! The fight began, the young boy slithered away. The deadly scent filling his nostrils.

The young boys name was Mark, after his grandfather. Mark was hungry. He looked into his pocket for food but guess what - All he had in his pocket was a ball of string, weird right. I don’t know his age or where he lives. I only know he is Mark, and he is hungry.

 (Competent, Yr6)

What I have used:

I have used speaking to the reader, to grab the reader’s attention.