Adjectives and adverbs cloze procedure exercise

He rode on till at last he came to a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ forest. Here the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ prince paused. The trees were \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ and the forest was \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. He nudged his \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ horse forwards. Almost immediately they moved from the warmth of the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ landscape into a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ world. It was quite \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ shadows hid \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ rustlings. The \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ prince gripped the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ reins. He thought of home - \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ blankets, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ drinks, \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ cakes, steam on the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ - anything other than the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ shadows that seemed to move on the edge of his vision.

Laila was lost in the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ woods and didn’t know which way to go. She’d been to visit her \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ grandmother who lived on the other side of the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ forest. But she’d left late, just as the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ sun disappeared behind the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ trees. She knew the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ path that led to home well, but in the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ light it was hard to find it. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ trees loomed above her, blocking out the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ moon. \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ shadows fell across her feet and the \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ wind howled \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ around her like a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ wolf. She tugged at her \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ coat, trying to warm her \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ body. And then she saw a \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ light. What could it be?

Possible answers.

He rode on till at last he came to a deep forest. Here the poor prince paused. The trees were tall and the forest was dark. He nudged his faithful horse forwards. Almost immediately they moved from the warmth of the open landscape into a strange world. It was quite still. Cool shadows hid secret rustlings. The poor prince gripped the leather reins. He thought of home – warm blankets, hot drinks, sweet cakes, steam on the window - anything other than the vague shadows that seemed to move on the edge of his vision.

Laila was lost in the dark woods and didn’t know which way to go. She’d been to visit her sick grandmother who lived on the other side of the deep forest. But she’d left late, just as the sinking sun disappeared behind the tall trees. She knew the narrow path that led to home well, but in the gloomy light it was hard to find it. Shivering trees loomed above her, blocking out the pale moon. Jagged shadows fell across her feet and the chilly wind howled loudly around her like a lost wolf. She tugged at her thin coat, trying to warm her frozen body. And then she saw a dazzling light. What could it be?