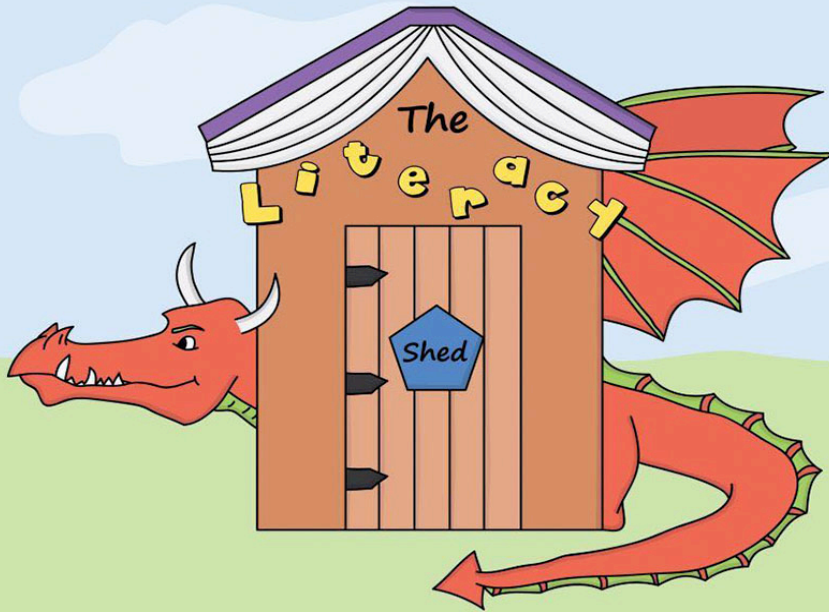


# Comprehension Shed



## Stage 3 Comprehension Pack

### STAGE 3

#### The Decider

**POW!**

"It's you, Doctor Magister!"

A curvilinear man dressed head to toe in purple quivered beneath his hood. Heady. One of his hands was tightly gripping the sawn-log handle above his head. The other was reaching slowly towards his ally.

"Don't do it, Doctor. I've got you surrounded." A tall, lanky man stood on the dump floor of the warehouse. One hand was resting on his hip in a classic western pose. The other held a flaming torch that burned both of them in a flickering pool of light. A grimace creased with his rigid, golden hair.

Doctor Magister looked around from the ground for the ceiling for above them. "There's nobody else here, Professor Amazing," he said through gritted teeth.

"It's a figure of speech!" Professor Amazing shouted again.

"You'll never catch me!" Doctor Magister waving the whip and grabbed hold of what turned out to be an angry bat. He shrieked and tumbled to the ground. Shadlow engulfed him.

A purple flash sprang out of the darkness and landed around the professor's feet before exploding. It lit up and scintillated out of the way. There was a heavy thud. Professor Amazing shook his head as if he wanted Doctor Magister dead but instead of his head where he'd crashed into the wall.

"This is getting ridiculous," Professor Amazing said. "You've been reading me for three years now!"

"Read he's getting away with it!" Doctor Magister said angrily.

"Used now. No do know there's only one way we can settle this forever, don't you?"

Doctor Magister took a deep breath. He nodded silently.

"If you, Professor Amazing, surrender, I will allow you to go. You understand that? Another nod." "If you say, you're able to control your anger for world domination, and I'll leave you alone."

Doctor Magister stepped forward suddenly. Professor Amazing flinched but realized he was holding out his hand. He shook it firmly. "It's been an honor," said the evil doctor.

### STAGE 3

#### Ambush

"Be careful. We don't want them to see any movement in the trees," Robin Hood's voice was hushed but firm. "I'd been waiting for forty-five now for nearly a year, and it cost me that he didn't trust me yet. This was my first night hunting with him, and Robin never let me down."

I didn't really intend, I repeated myself from a small hut on the thick bough of the tree. I tried my hardest but felt a snore building up at the back of my nose. It was hard, but I managed to stifle it out with my thick, woollen sleeve. I heard my master sigh under his breath.

"Have you had any word from John yet?" I asked after a long silence. Again he sighed.

"Have you seen that big giant of a man coming running down the road?" he asked with strained patience. I shook my head.

The night passed slowly. I didn't dare to speak again after that. I was worried it would provide him further. My fire had been a gift from Robin when I'd sworn allegiance to his men. Its crack there was surely among the cold air from my bones.

Unable to help myself I asked, "How you had luck on the road before?"

"Several times," he answered with a nod. "The main road to London passes by not far from here. There was a lot of dangerous men on that road, so the wealthy travellers normally use these more sheltered roads."

"And what if you can't help it?" I asked with what I thought was enthusiasm.

"Don't be afraid if you can help it. Little John will give them the option of paying to pass or else he'll have to choke."

Robin, I was silent. While training in the heart of Sherwood Forest, I'd assumed I'd be using my skills tonight. This, I wasn't very good with a bow but my swordsmanship was my strength.

### STAGE 3

#### Delivery Bot

Marlene was over the moon. She'd just been given her first delivery route, and things were starting to look up for her. She'd even been given an official badge with her new name on it. It was 2022. She was nearly three hundred years old, she was starting to feel like living with her parents was a little bit weird. Most of her friends had started to move into their own charging pods as soon as they'd left programming school.

There'd never been any question about where Marlene would end up working. Her father had been a delivery bot and his father before him. When she'd been born, her parents had always assumed she'd follow in their tracks. Now here she was. Barely old enough to have had a job already. Had her own route.

Unfortunately, there was a problem.

All new delivery bots were given easy routes and long-term contracts. This was usually letters and square grids. Whereas hers were given the packages didn't normally make a sound. They certainly didn't cry.

Over the years, Marlene had seen lots of human babies. They'd always played a lead role in stories. Her parents had said that her father when she was a baby would come crashing out of space onto Robin Hood and tear down the buildings. It would always be waiting and drinking. Now, unless she was mistaken, there was one in the back of her head.

On the one hand, she knew that human babies apparently had feelings just like robots, though very strange. The other hand was much scarier. If she opened the package, she knew that the baby would burst out and destroy the entire city. It had to be my first day.

To be done. On the very first day of training, her manager had made it clear here for babies and must deliver their packages no matter what. "Neither rain nor shine."

### STAGE 3

#### The Wave

From: robot@shed.com  
To: shadlow@shed.com  
Date: 28th December 2024 12:34 PM  
Subject: I'm alive!  
Hi mum and dad!

First, I want you to know that Kiva and I are safe. I am sure that you must have been going crazy with worry over the last few days. I'm sorry I had taken on this long job. I received to give. The phone lines are down or being blocked for thousands of people trying to do the same thing. Messages aren't sent. I had my mobile phone when it hit. This is the only way I could think of to get in touch for the time being. The Internet is patchy here, so I'm hoping this will work.

It's so horrible here. I wish I could come home. The doctors and nurses are trying their hardest, but there are just too many injuries to deal with. It's only been two days since it happened. Hopefully, I will start to ease off over the next few days.

I'm sure you can imagine just how terrifying the whole thing was. We were on the beach about to have a morning swim when we felt the ground start to shake. The next thing we knew, our bodies were being thrown and twisted. We saw people tripping over to get away. We had no idea what was happening, but we knew it was serious. I don't know what would have happened if I'd been asleep on the sand. Some people weren't so lucky.

I wasn't thinking of anything but getting as far from being crushed at that point. I told Kiva to hold on to the back of the hotel where there was more space. We didn't make it. The room was horrific. I thought it was people screaming at first, but it was the sound of the tsunami crashing into the hotel behind us.

Something hit me on the head when the wave struck. I wasn't knocked out, just dazed. I remember seeing Kiva holding desperately on to a path tree as I was swept past. Everything I tried to grab

### STAGE 3

#### The Chase

"Yes, how?" The city of the future was loud enough to be heard across the prairie, but the crack of his whip made sure that the humans knew he was coming. "Take them to the left!"

Rounding the ground behind him were a dozen mounted cowboys. Each man had a pair of yellow and had the same black expression. They rode their horses with legs that moved like pistons. Some of them were wearing black armor that hid their faces and carrying long rifles. Some of them were already filling up with disgruntled humans.

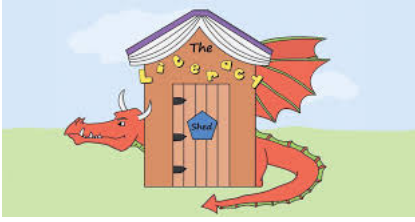
Ever since the robots had invaded Earth in 2025, humans had been allowed to live in small villages outside the big cities. Normally, the robots left them alone. Except for one day a year. During the chase, the bots would break into towns and try to catch as many people as they could. Mostly they were all released back into the wild at the end of the day. However, some would be offered well-paid jobs as performers or engineers in the city. Most of the humans didn't mind annual chases.

Kiva disagreed. He was fed up with having to run away every year and this year was even worse. The town sounded just as he reached the final point on his computer game. That was a step too far. This year, he had a plan. He'd had the robot take the robot away. That was what he was in the book that he had the human from fighting back. Of course, he didn't want to be killing any of the robots, that was a crime punishable by life in prison. Instead, he just wanted to get his own back.

The previous night, Kiva had set out into the dust bowl behind his house and dug half a dozen deep holes. He'd covered them with fern leaves and dug dirt on top of them. It was his chance to know where they were that he'd decided them during the chase. Already they'd started to fill the cowboys, but there were still ten more.

The previous night, Kiva had set out into the dust bowl behind his house and dug half a dozen deep holes. He'd covered them with fern leaves and dug dirt on top of them. It was his chance to know where they were that he'd decided them during the chase. Already they'd started to fill the cowboys, but there were still ten more.

Over the years he'd learnt that the robots were very good at running in straight lines, but couldn't turn very quickly. He used this to his advantage by zig-zagging as he ran. The other people



## Stage 3 Comprehension Pack

This free pack is aimed at those children working at the expected reading level for a child in Y3 in England. P4 in Scotland and Ireland. (Ages 7-8)  
The texts have a Lexile level range between 560L and 760L.

### What do the letters mean?

The questions in the comprehensions are not numbered but labelled with a letter from VIPERS. These letters correspond with key reading skills. Many schools use these codes in reading lessons so lots of children will be familiar with them.

If your child is not familiar with the letter codes, then do not worry – it is just highlighting the skill for them.

If you would like to read more about VIPERS then there is an explanation on our blog here:  
[www.literacyshedblog.com/vipers](http://www.literacyshedblog.com/vipers)

### Reading Vipers

**V**ocabulary  
**I**nfer  
**P**redict  
**E**xplain  
**R**etrieve  
**S**equence or Summarise



If you enjoy these comprehensions, then further comprehensions can be found in our membership area on [www.literacyshedplus.com](http://www.literacyshedplus.com)

## Ambush

“Be careful. We don’t want them to see any movement in the trees.” Robin Hood’s voice was hushed but fierce. I’d been serving him faithfully now for nearly a year, and it upset me that he didn’t trust me yet. This was my first night hunting with him, and I didn’t want to let him down.

I didn’t reply. Instead, I squeezed myself up into a smaller ball on the thick bough of the tree. I tried my hardest to stay quiet but I felt a sneeze building up at the back of my nose. It was hard, but I managed to snuffle it out with my thick, woollen sleeve. I heard my master sigh under his breath.

“Have we had any word from John yet?” I asked after a long silence. Again he sighed.

“Have you seen that big giant of a man come running down the road?” he asked with strained patience. I shook my head.

The night passed slowly. I didn’t dare to speak again after that. I was worried it would provoke him further. My fine cloak had been a gift from Robin when I’d sworn allegiance to his men. Its thick fibres were certainly keeping the chill air from my bones.

Unable to help myself, I asked, “Have you had luck on this road before?”

“Several times,” he answered with a nod. “The main road to London passes by not far from here. There are a lot of dangerous men on that road, so the wealthy travellers normally use these more sheltered roads.”

“And that’s where we attack them?” I asked with what I thought was enthusiasm.

“We don’t attack if we can help it. Little John will give them the option of paying to pass. If they refuse, then we have no choice.”

Once more, I was silent. Whilst training in the heart of Sherwood Forest, I’d assumed I’d get to use all of my skills tonight. True, I wasn’t very good with a bow, but my swordsmanship was one of the best in my group.

As if out of nowhere, I heard the low rumble of a cart on the track. A piercing whistle came from directly below my branch. I looked down and saw the broad back of Little John. How had somebody of his size managed to sneak so close to me?

“One day, take a minute to watch him move,” Robin Hood said as if he’d read my mind.

I didn’t have time now to watch him, he was striding out into the middle of the road just in time for the cart to pull up.

“What the devil are you doing?” the driver was clearly in no mood to surrender to our demands.

“This is a toll path.” Little John’s voice was calm. It didn’t need to be big or loud, his size did that for him.

“Over my dead body!” The driver banged on the roof of the carriage, and several armed guards stepped out.

“That can be arranged,” said Robin as he dropped from the tree and drew his sword. “Take them as a prisoner if you can. They’re worth more that way!”

## VOCABULARY FOCUS

1. What word or phrase tells you that Robin Hood’s voice was quiet?
2. Find one word in the text which means “in a loyal way”.
3. What does the phrase “I didn’t dare” say about the author?
4. What does the phrase “strained patience” tell you about Robin?
5. Write a definition for “piercing”. You may use a dictionary if you are stuck.

## VIPERS QUESTIONS

**I**

Why did Robin sigh under his breath?

**R**

What type of traveller are they expecting to use the road?

**S**

What happened immediately after the driver refused to pay?

**E**

In the paragraph that starts “The night passed...”, what effect does the use of short sentences have?

**R**

Where had the author trained?

Answers:

1. Hushed
2. Faithfully
3. He is scared of Robin and wants to please him
4. He is trying to be patient but it is hard
5. Extremely high or loud (ensure definition is of a piercing sound and not another definition)

I: He was disappointed in the author

R: Wealthy

S: He banged on the roof and armed guards got out

E: It builds tension and pace or equivalent explanation

R: Sherwood Forest



## Delivery 'Bot

Marlene was over the moon. She'd just been given her first delivery route, and things were starting to look up for her. She'd even been given an official badge with her new name on it. DeliveryBot-3302. Now she was nearly three-hundred years old, she was starting to feel like living with her parents was a little bit uncool. Most of her friends had started to move into their own charging pods as soon as they'd left programming school.

There'd never been any question about where Marlene would end up working. Her father had been a delivery bot and his father before him. When she'd been born, her parents had always assumed she'd follow in their treads. Now here she was. Barely old enough to drive and she already had her own route.

Unfortunately, there was a problem.

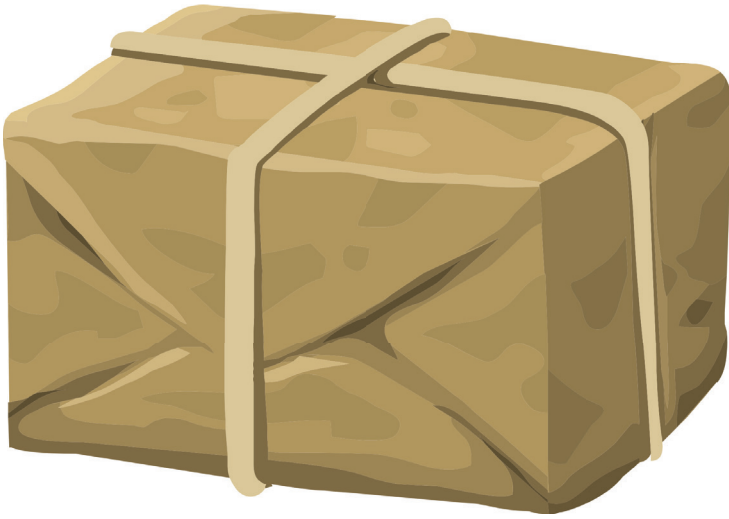
All new delivery bots were given easy routes and inexpensive cargo. This was usually letters and spare parts. Whatever they were given, the packages didn't normally make a sound. They certainly didn't cry.

Over the years, Marlene had seen lots of human babies. They'd always played a lead role in monster movies that her parents watched with her. Films where a giant baby would come crashing out of space onto Robot City and tear down the buildings. It would always be wailing and dribbling. Now, unless she was mistaken, there was one in the back of her van.

On the one hand, she knew that human babies apparently had feelings just like robots, though she found that idea very strange. The other hand was much scarier. If she opened the package, there was a good chance that the baby would burst out and destroy the entire city. *It's not fair*, she thought angrily. *It's my first day*.

Something needed to be done. On the very first day of training, their manager had made it clear that delivery bots were fearless and must deliver their packages no matter what. "Neither rain nor

snow nor gloomy night,” their manager had said. He’d been annoyingly quiet on the subject of babies though.



Behind her, the honking of horns started to irritate Marlene. She knew her van was holding up the other drivers, but this was important. The address on the label was clear and well written. No chance of returning it to the depot and claiming she couldn’t read it. And the address was right there in front of her. A perfectly normal tower block filled with robot charging pods.

What would a robot want with a human baby?

She had to find out. Nervously, she rolled up to the front door and pressed the buzzer.

## INFERENCE FOCUS

1. How do you think Marlene felt about human babies after watching the films?
2. Why was Marlene so happy to be given a delivery route?
3. Why did she find it strange that human babies had feelings?
4. Why was she annoyed that her manager never mentioned babies?

## VIPERS QUESTIONS

**V** What word tells us that Marlene’s parents expected her to become a delivery bot?

**R** What things did her manager say wouldn’t stop a delivery bot?

**E** Explain how this package was different to most others.

**P** What do you think will happen now that the monster has been discovered?

**S** Summarise what has happened so far on Marlene’s first day.



Answers:

1. Scared / terrified
2. She felt grown-up and independent
3. She was used to them being strange, alien beings. She'd never considered them like her
4. She wanted to know what to do now

V: Assumed

R: Rain, snow and gloomy nights

E: It was making a sound and crying

P: Any suitable prediction

S: Any suitable summary including the key facts



## The Chase

“Yee-haw!” The cry of the herder was loud enough to be heard across the prairie, but the crack of his whip made sure that the humans knew he was coming. “Take them to the left!”

Pounding the ground behind him were a dozen mounted cowbots. Each metal man was painted yellow and had the same fixed expression. They all rode steel horses with legs that moved like pistons. Some of them were swinging lassos around their head. Others were carrying large nets. Some of these were already filling up with disgruntled humans.

Ever since the robots had invaded Earth in 2025, humans had been allowed to live in small villages outside the big cities. Normally, the robots left them alone. Except for one day a year. During the chase, the bots would head out on horses and try to catch as many people as they could. Mostly they were all released back into the wild at the end of the day. However, some would be offered well-paid jobs as performers or engineers in the city. Most of the humans didn’t mind the annual chase.

Kelvin disagreed. He was fed up with having to run away every year and this year was even worse. The siren sounded just as he reached the final level on his computer game. That was a step too far. This year, he had a plan. He’d read the rules of the hunt very carefully. There was nothing in the book that forbid the humans from fighting back. Of course, he didn’t want to destroy any of the robots, that was a crime punishable by life in prison. Instead, he just wanted to get his own back.

The previous night, Kelvin had set out into the dust bowl behind his house and dug half a dozen deep holes. He’d covered them with fern leaves and swept dirt on top of those. It was only because he knew where they were that he’d avoided them during the chase. Already they’d claimed two of the cowbots, but there were still ten more.

Over the years he’d learnt that the robotic horses were very good at running in straight lines, but couldn’t turn very quickly. He used this to his advantage by zig-zagging as he ran. The other people

in his village had copied him, and he could hear the frustrated cries of the herders behind him.

Digging hidden pits wasn't all he'd been up to during the night. A few hundred yards away was a small group of trees, and he'd spent a few hours tying very fine but very strong nets between them. Unless you were very close, you wouldn't know they were there. If you were that close on a horse, it was too late. His lungs were burning, and his heart racing, but he could practically feel the trees around him. Once he got there, he knew the other herders would become entangled.

"Oomph!" The word escaped him along with his breath. A rope snapped around his ankles and dragged him to the floor. He rolled onto his aching back and looked up into the grinning yellow face of a cowbot.

"Bad luck, little human!" the tinny voice crackled. "Better luck next year!"



## RETRIEVAL FOCUS

1. How many cowbots were there to start with?
2. When did the robots invade?
3. How many holes did he dig?
4. How did he run to escape the horses?

## VIPERS QUESTIONS

**V**

What does the word "mounted" tell us about the cowbots?

**V**

Find another word to replace "entangled".

**E**

Explain why Kelvin doesn't normally agree with the annual chase.

**P**

How do you think Kelvin will try to stop the chase next year?

**I**

How did Kelvin feel as he got closer to the trees? Explain your answer.

Answers:

1. A dozen (12)
2. 2025
3. Half a dozen (6)
4. In zig-zag lines

V: They are riding something

V: Any suitable word

E: He was fed up with running away. Look for more than just the disturbance of his computer game

P: Any suitable prediction

I: Happy and excited because he thought he would escape. Look for more inference than out of breath and a racing heart.



## The Decider



“It’s over, Doctor Magneto.”

A scrawny man dressed head to toe in purple spandex turned his head slowly. One of his hands was tightly gripping the overhanging rock above his head. The other was inching slowly towards his utility belt.

“Don’t do it, Doctor. I’ve got you surrounded.” A tall, brawny man stood on the damp floor of the vaulted cave. One hand was resting on his hips in a classic superhero pose. The other held a flaming torch that bathed both of them in a flickering pool of light. A gentle breeze played with his long, golden hair.

Doctor Magneto looked around, from the ground to the ceiling far above them. “There’s nobody else here, Professor Amazing,” he said through gritted teeth.

“It’s a figure of speech!” Professor Amazing shouted angrily.

“You’ll never catch me!” Doctor Magneto swung on the ledge and grabbed hold of what turned out to be an angry bat. He shrieked and tumbled to the ground. Shadows engulfed him.

A purple flash sprang out of the darkness and darted towards the professor. He’d been expecting it though and swivelled out of the way. There was a heavy thud. Professor Amazing shook his head sadly as he watched Doctor Magneto dust himself off and rub his head where he’d crashed into the wall.

“This is getting ridiculous,” Professor Amazing said. “You’ve been evading me for three years now.”

“And I’ve been getting away with it!” Doctor Magneto said proudly.

“Until now. You do know there’s only one way we can settle this forever, don’t you?”

Doctor Magneto took a deep breath. He nodded slightly.

“If I win,” Professor Amazing continued, “it will all be over for you. You understand that?” Another nod. “If you win, you’ll be able to continue your plans for world domination, and I’ll leave you alone.”

Doctor Magneto stepped forward suddenly. Professor Amazing flinched but realised his nemesis was holding out his hand. He shook it firmly. “It’s been an honour,” said the evil doctor.

“Any last words?” asked the professor.

“You need a better catch-phrase.”

“What’s wrong with ‘You’ve been caught by Professor Amazing’?”

“It sounds too much like a TV advert.” The doctor thought for a moment. “Maybe something like ‘There’s only room for one Amazing’.” He thought again for a second and said, “Maybe not. But work on it. It’s pretty terrible.”

“Fair enough. Is that it?”

“Will you pass on a message to my dear old mum?” Professor Amazing nodded, and Doctor Magnetor continued, “Tell her to send me my sonic blaster hidden in a birthday cake. It will help me escape.”

“No,” said Professor Amazing, flatly. “Let’s get this over and done with. I don’t want to drag it out any longer.”

The two men cautiously approached each other. “Are you sure you’re ready for this?” Professor Amazing asked.

“Get on with it.”

“Okay.” Both men held out their right hand in a tensely curled fist. They raised them together three times and muttered under their breath, “Rock, paper, scissors...” Each of them opened their hand at precisely the same time.

## VOCABULARY FOCUS

1. What is a pose?
2. What does “Shadows engulfed him” mean?
3. Find a word that has a definition closest to “trying to avoid or not be found”.
4. Which word tells you how Professor Amazing shook Doctor Magnetor’s hand?
5. What does the word “cautiously” tell you about how they felt as they approached each other?

## VIPERS QUESTIONS

**I**

Why does the purple man talk through gritted teeth near the beginning?

**R**

What did Doctor Magnetor grab hold of?

**S**

What did Doctor Magnetor do after he raced towards Professor Amazing?

**I**

How do you think they settled their argument?

**P**

Write the next paragraph in the story. Think about what might happen.



Answers:

1. A position that somebody is holding
2. He was swallowed by the shadows/they covered him completely
3. Evading
4. Firmly
5. They didn't trust each other not to do something

I: He is holding on to the ledge tightly

R: An angry bat

S: He bumped his head on the wall

I: Rock, paper, scissors

P: Any suitable prediction that links back to the game.



## The Wave

From: robynjohnson@provider.com

To: danieljohnson@provider.com

Date: 28th December 2004 12:34PM

Subject: I'm alive!

Hi mum and dad!

First, I want you to know that Kelsie and I are safe. I am sure that you must have been going crazy with worry over the last few days. I'm sorry it has taken me this long to get a message to you.

The phone lines are down or being clogged by thousands of people trying to do the same thing: reassure loved ones. I lost my mobile phone when it hit. This is the only way I could think to get in touch for the time being. The Internet is patchy here, so I'm hoping this will send.

It's so horrible here. I wish I could come home. The doctors and nurses are trying their hardest, but there are just too many injuries to deal with. It's only been two days since it happened. Hopefully, it will start to ease off over the next few days.

I'm sure you can imagine just how terrifying the whole thing was. We were on the beach about to have a morning swim when we felt the ground start to shake. The next thing we knew, everybody was screaming and running. We saw people trampling others to get past. We had no idea what was happening, but we knew it was serious. I don't know what would have happened if we'd been asleep or in the sea. Some people weren't so lucky.

I wasn't thinking of anything but saving us both from being crushed at that point. I told Kelsie to head for the field at the back of the hotel where there was more space. We didn't make it. The noise was horrific. I thought it was people screaming at first, but it was the sound of the tsunami crashing into the hotel behind us.

Something hit me on the head when the wave struck. I wasn't knocked out, just dazed. I remember seeing Kelsie holding desperately on to a palm tree as I was swept past. Everything I tried to grab

just slipped through my fingers. At that point, I felt sure I was going to drown.

I got lucky. Something hard hit me on my back and knocked the air from my lungs. I tried to see what it was, but the water was pressing me so hard against it that I couldn't turn. I could see Kelsie still, but she was too far to reach.

By now, the flow of water had started to ease off slightly, and I turned around. I'd been washed into a billboard by the side of the main road. We were nearly half a mile from the hotel.

I swam over to Kelsie as soon as the water was slow enough and we made our way back to where our hotel had been. Everything had been devastated. One of the medical people told us that he thinks there are tens of thousands of people who died. Both of us are just feeling so blessed to have made it.

Anyway, I've got to go. Somebody else needs to use the computer. I'll tell you the rest when I get home.

All my love.

Robyn



## INFERENCE FOCUS

1. Why does the author start by saying that they are safe?
2. How does Robyn feel throughout the email? What tells you this?
3. When they ran from the beach, why did Robyn head for the field behind the hotel?
4. Why is Robyn happy to let somebody else use the computer?
5. How do you think Robyn's parents will feel to receive the email? Explain your thoughts.

## VIPERS QUESTIONS

**V**

Which word tells you that there isn't the best Internet service?

**R**

On what date did the tsunami hit?

**S**

What did the girls do after they felt the ground shaking?

**R**

What was Robyn washed up against that saved her life?

**V**

What does the word devastated tell you about what they found at the hotel?

Answers:

1. They don't want their parents their worry
2. She feels lucky. She talks about other people not being so lucky, and about how she got lucky when she hit the billboard. She also talks about feeling blessed.
3. There was more space so they would be less likely to be crushed by the crowd
4. She knows how hard it is to send messages home so wants the other person to have the chance
5. Accept answers that link to being relieved because they know she is safe or concerned because of what she has been through.

V: Patchy

R: 26th December (don't accept 28th as this is when the email was sent)

S: They noticed everybody start to run and they ran away from the crowds

R: A billboard

V: Everything was broken and ruined

