

Comprehension Text:

Amira crept through the hallway, her slippers making barely a sound on the wooden floorboards. The house was still, bathed in the blue-grey light of early morning. Downstairs, the heating clicked and whirred as it woke up for the day. She held her breath as she passed her brother's door, knowing that one creaky floorboard could ruin everything.

She reached the front door and eased it open. The cold air rushed in, nipping at her face and hands, but Amira didn't care. She pulled her coat tighter and stepped outside. The sky was a pale silver, with the first streaks of sunrise curling across the horizon. Everything was quiet - the world felt like it was holding its breath.

Behind the hedge at the bottom of the garden, she found what she had been hoping for. The box was right where she'd left it. Carefully, she pulled back the lid and smiled.

They were all still there.