



The authors choice of language gives the reader the impression

\_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_



The word spluttered means, \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

'I don't know. Maybe she hasn't seen it and doesn't know anything about it...' Joe broke off in mid-sentence as they turned the corner back into Joe's road, and were met by a scene out of some Hollywood movie set. Satellite trucks of every size and shape sat parked in the street, like big metal beasts hunting their prey. Thick cables draped across his lawn like giant black spaghetti strings weaving between each vehicle. Outside each one stood a man or woman, spluttering updates to their TV camera. Joe knew he had some explaining to do. His mum liked to watch *Countdown* at this time of day, but he was fairly certain the spectacle of half the world's TV cameras outside would be the sort of thing shed notice. Joe felt someone's eyes on him and turned to see a man, staring at him.

'You're him!' the old gent said, pointing at Joe. 'Am I?'

'Yeah, you know... you're... YOU...?'

Joe found this hard to disagree with. He was him, and probably always would be.

'Him off the internet,' the man continued.

I scan infer that Joe

because \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_



The author choose to write 'YOU' in capitals letters to show \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_

