“Goodness me!” exclaimed a very shocked Mrs Darling, as she tutted loudly in disgust. “What is this dreadful black spot on my carpet?” Just like that, she snatched up the shadow and folded it up like a towel, before shoving it into a drawer. And without a backwards glance she trotted down the hallway.

Florence, year 4

“Goodness me, it’s such a mess!” shrieked Mrs Darling. “I’d better clean it up.” So she grabbed the boy’s shadow and threw it quickly into the cupboard. Nana tilted her head, confused about what Mrs Darling was doing. “Now, I wonder what Cook is making for dinner,” announced Mrs Darling.

Willow, year 3

“Oh my!” exclaimed a breathless Mrs Darling, who looked on in horror. “What on earth is that? I must put it out of sight.” So she snatched up the boy’s shadow, wrenched open a drawer and stuffed it at the back behind Mr Darling’s underwear. “Thank goodness that’s over!” she declared.

Eliza, year 4

“Goodness me!” exclaimed a very disconcerted Mrs Darling, who looked around the room in horror and saw the shadow. She thought it looked dreadful, so she snatched it up and shoved it in the highest drawer of a tall dresser that stood beside Wendy’s bed, hoping Mr Darling would not find it. Nana looked on in despair as Mrs Darling stomped downstairs.

Sienna, year 4