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THE DAY OF THE TRIFFIDS

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ADVERBIALS: Find the verbs and the words that telling us their manner, time, place or probability

When a day that you happen to know is Wednesday starts off sounding like Sunday, there is something seriously wrong somewhere.

I felt that the moment I work. And yet, when I started functioning a little more smartly, I became doubtful. After all, the odds were that it was I who was wrong, and not everyone else - though I did not see how that could be. I went on waiting, tinged with doubt. But presently I had my first bit of objective evidence - I distant clock struck what sounded to me just like eight. I listened hard and suspiciously. Soon another clock began, on a hard, decisive note. In leisurely fashion it gave an indisputable eight. Then I knew things were awry