

Hello my small deario. Jub jumped. A twisted old woman with a face like the bark of a tree and horrible claw hands was standing on the path in front of Jub. She had fierce red eyes and a long-hooked nose. What's in the sack. Let me pass, please said Jub. What's in the sack, I said. The old woman grabbed hold of Jub's arm. Her touch nipped like pepper. Let me alone gasped Jub. I must go on.

This is the text on the next page.

Jub has met a witch.

The conversation with the witch has had most of the punctuation removed.

Your first task is to re-write the dialogue using the rules for punctuation.