

~~11/19/2019~~

Wednesday 19th November
2019

We are learning to use ambitious and varied vocabulary in our writing.

Yesterday, the most unusual thing happened. We time traveled to the Stone age. We saw a magnificent hearth the fire was dancing around like a very happy girl. They all crouched around the fire and they looked like they were eating roar meat from a bowl. "We are nothing like them!" I said angrily.

In the Stone age they lived in tiny, damp and hideous caves. In the Stone age they ate meat straight off the bowl dripping with blood red, spiky blood. In some of them were called hunter gatherers because they were the ones who cached the food.

SP Magnificent