

Monday 21st October 2019

We are learning to ensure consistency in our writing.

Resumpt of Chapter 9 - Birthday Boy:

Willie woke with a start. He didn't know why but somehow he felt a faint tingling sensation of happiness wash over him like a wave. The golden streams of light streamed through the holes in the ancient blackouts and bathed the room in an early summer, gold light. Suddenly it dawned on him. It was the day he turned Nine! He whipped back the covers and rocketed down the staircase, only to greet Tom with a broad grin on his face. "Mornin' Williams!" exclaimed Tom in his usual gruff manner.

"Appy Birthdee!"

"Thanks, Tom," replied William, as a smile flickered into view. To Tom's surprise though, William didn't ask if there was any post or gifts from London. Instead William walked over to the table and sat down. He gazed at the amount of gifts there were. "Geese, Tom. Wat 'ave you been buyin' for me these last few days. I rarely get anyfin' for me birthdee," said a befuddled William.

"Well, if you open them, you will find out," replied Tom.

"Good point," stated William.

Sitting down by the fire, Tom watched in awe and happiness as William proceeded to open his first ever present. It made both beam down at what was under the wrapping. It was a pair of new shorts and braces. "Aww, thanks mate!"

Wednesday 23rd October 2019

"Ere, let me put in on for you," offered Tom. "But first, ye may want ter put ye pyllamas in the wash."

"Oh, yeh, I forgot about that," observed Willie, embarrassed.

Eventually, Tom and Willie had squeezed the outfit onto Willie. He looked dashing and extremely sleek. However, there was one con. The outfit was too big for him; at least a size too large. But Willie did not mind. He was extremely grateful ~~grateful~~ that he had ever received such expensive clothes. Then, he sat down on his usual ~~chair~~ chair by the fire, and tore open his first gift. It was from May Thorne, whom lived just across the street. She had given him some new socks which were brightly coloured and had miniture stripes of blue on them. Willie smiled down at them.

"Cor blimey! I'll 'ave to jank Mrs Thorne la'er, I've never received this much in me 'ole life!"

"'Ave you never," chortled Tom, thoroughly surprised that Willie had never actually received anything. However, he kept that thought to himself, as Willie was already digging into his third gift. It was from their neighbour, Emilia. She had given him a spanking new copy of the famous book, the Wind in the Willows. "I'll 'ave ter think 'er too. This is me second book!" Other gifts that Willie received were:

A comic from Walter Bird,

A picture book and some games from Doctor and Nancy Little,

A game of Spap from the Vicar,

Some sketch pads (A5 and A4), paints, watercolours and paintbrushes from Tom, and some cards which had come with the gifts and presents.

Just then, there was the rustling of a letterbox being opened. Tom got up from the table, just in time to see some letters being pushed through the brass flap at the bottom of the door. Tom opened the door to see Matt the postman holding a medium sized basket containing some eggs, butter, whitebread and bacon.