

Thursday 22nd November 2018

↳ we are learning to use varied vocabulary in our writing

Two weeks it has been what are going to my son is gone
I think it is time to call the cops maybe they find
our lovely poor Mother at all right when did you last see it
him when he was on his school trip and he disappeared
into the forest and he was wearing a deep, deep, slushy
and cosy coat, he had wide rimmed and big glasses
wherever could he be he also had spiky hair that
is creaky white streaks and black metal skull. There is
also real hurting cuts on his face that really
hurts on his face and he loves chess and horn
raps and look out for him because we
really love our son, OK OK come on we have
got to look for a son I think we have to go
right about and there was a lost child called
Mother and we may need back up just incase
animals / ~~shoot out~~ and they might take us
down.

— Can you think of another word for
'big'?