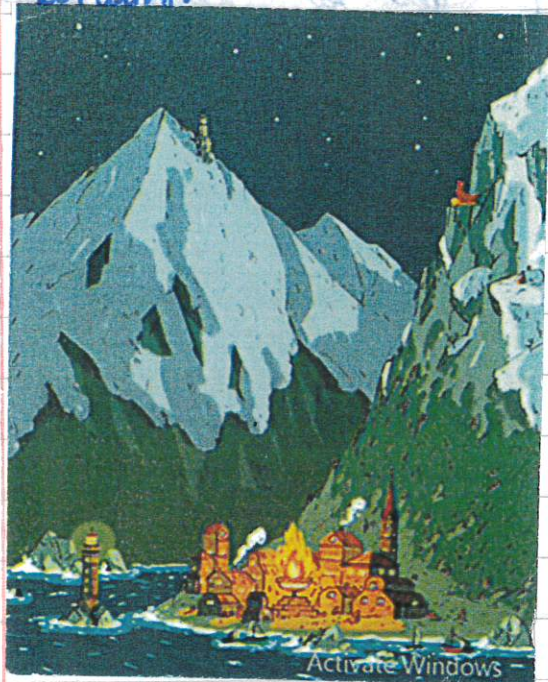


Tuesday 20<sup>th</sup> November 2018

LO. We are learning to use varied vocabulary in our writing.



Dear Diary,

After a exhausting flight, I landed on a landscape scene and the amazing land blew me away. It was cold but such a stunning view. The ice was so extrordinary and the village I lived in looked so peaceful. Every step I took off

over the crunchy leaves to get to the village. Instead of going to the village, I found a small house on the peacese of a mountain. There was really harsh weather and it was bit a tiny bit tricky to breath, but it was an astorishing view. The (bright) stars above my head were as bright as as the flaming fire in the village below and the rest of the pitch to black sky was as dark as my leather shoes. It was such a beautiful sight. It was morning and as the waves were crashing as I walked to the village for the first time ever and I thought it was a damn better view than the whole of Iceland. The squoting geasers were was thrashing out hot water and I had to be go and see. I bought some swiss cheese and some meatloaf to not keep me too hungry at the time and the flame was like

what  
could you  
use  
instead?

super!

St. Paul's Cathedral and about the size of the town square square. As soon as I walked on, I saw another exploding geaser but instead I was floating on the tips of the geaser. I thashed down with a thump on the geasa ground and I saw a brightening light and woned what it was. It was now night and the bright, sunny light got faded and the clouds became stars. I soon found the light and it was the light of my house shinning onto the glittery snow and now the moon was as white as whipped-cream but now I couldn't see my house so I sailed back to the village and found a hotel and I had a good night sleep but I couldn't. For my surprize, the pitch black glow turned into bright light of the day. I climbed up the slippery, steep mountain and found my house in misery and had a peaceful ly down of on the sofa and watched watched some televison. The sun was beaming but still ignored it.  
clouds clouds clouds clouds

A really good try. Some super vocabulary.