



Our creative writers are currently working on writing recounts.  
Our key focus has been on structure, key features and on increasing the volume.

This week we watched a wonderful and thought-provoking video called The Present and wrote a diary entry from the point of view of the little boy.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WfxQuD9weWM>

Congratulations to Annabella in Monday's group for this super effort in just 30 minutes!

Next week, we are going to write from the mum's perspective instead and I can't wait to read everyone's work.

Dear diary,

You will never believe what happened today! So I was playing Monster Mash, fighting the king alien, when mum walked in with a massive box in her hands. Out of the corner of my eye, I could see two hazelnut chocolate eyes trying to peek out. Soon after mum had come in, she thumped the box right in front of me so I couldn't see. 'How annoying!' Next, she opened the curtains and the sun shot in. My eyes were blinded. Soon after, her phone started ringing, she went up the stairs chatting to her boss. Curiosity ran through me, who was in this box for and why was it wriggling? Cautiously, I opened the box and out jumped a golden-yellow Labrador. I had always wanted a dog. I pulled the adorable puppy out of the box to find it only had 3 legs. EW! Yuck!

Why had mum bought me this? I threw the dog on the floor and turned FIFA on instead. The puppy obviously thought it was a game and started rolling around waiting for me to scratch its belly. It rolled around like a turtle stuck on its back for a while before seeing an old, red ball and running for it.

This was one very determined puppy. When I looked down, the puppy was right by my feet with my lost ball. His missing leg didn't stop him at all. I kicked the ball away, it rolled into the box on the floor. The puppy ran after half walking half limping. He ran right into the box and knocked it on top of him. It was hilarious.

This drew me in immediately. My gown turned upside down. Brandy, the dog walked up to me with the

ball in his mouth, I could not resist, I picked up the ball and my crotch and headed outside into the bright, yellow sunshine.

This was the best day of my life. My smile almost reached my ears. I was so happy.

