

Wednesday 8th March 2023

LO: To write a diary

Thursday 7th June

How's it goin'? I've been a bit busy lately, so... where did we leave off? Ah yes—the 3rd bridge! It was toodamp there so we moved! This must be the 100th time! Anyway, it's time to tell you about my day. We started off by laying down our sleeping bags and saying night, night...

at... the dream

We arrived floating upside down or was it right way up? ~~straight~~ Strait away we KNEW this would be exciting. I was worried about good breathing and keeping clean but nobody else cared! My whole body felt tingley and it was all very confusing.

There was no time to waste so I started to explore. There were trees in volcanoes and fish swimming on clouds. Animals had legs on their ears and noses on their eyes. IT WAS CRAZY! Hours of exploring had passed and suddenly something I had been dreading happened. I needed to GO! That's right! I rushed to mum and asked her where the toilet was. But, not being able to talk, she shrugged. I couldn't wake up + up! My mouth opened and the most disgusting thing happened. well, you know.

I went to play with the animals, I rid on their backs or was it their tummp? Everything is so weird here. my hair was blonde and short, now it is red and long.

(fronted adverbial)

My eyes used to be eye-shaped and blue, now they are square and green. My ears are circles and so are my feet. My legs and noses are rectangles. Am I upside down or right way up? Why did the elephant's nose shrink? Everything was so weird and disgustingly horrible!

After grandad's death we never thought we'd see him again but we did, 4 times! It was nice although he never saw us.

See if you can add detail to both of these paragraphs.

Everyone's sizes changed at points and one once my brother was 3 meters tall.

It was horrible when grandma woke up, because she couldn't get back to sleep.

Earlier, the worst thing in the world happened! Mum's-f-f-she f-f-forgot me! Well, kind of. She didn't recognise me anymore...

We had, had enough! We... Decided... To... Move! We needed to move somewhere... normal? It was my turn to pick where we move to and I picked A House! The rest of the family agreed! No more disfiguration. No more changing shapes. No more nausea. A house would be our... HOME!

By the number 1 mover, Brody!

*They were crazy, wild animals with distorted, wretched features.

* who was going crazy,

disgusting disgusting disgusting disgusting
disgusting disgusting

where where where where where

Straight Straight Straight straight straight

Everyone's sized changed at points
and one time my brother was 3 giant
meters tall. I couldn't help laughing when
mum was a quarter the size of a
baby.

It was horrible when grandmas woke
up because she couldn't get back to
sleep. It looked like a soulless body floating
around when you woke up.