

Monday 13th September 2021

LO: I can use bracketed joins Ⓢ

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I have found an old joke:

What type of pop group did The Young Mummies join?

A boy bandage.

✓ Gargous ☺

Tuesday 14th September 2021

LO: I can write sequence and tension in my writing using boy language devices Ⓢ

Ⓢ1 Leaping down from inness, from rocks in front of his cave, ^{of} the Savage felt paraded with frustration; he couldn't stop thinking of that little boy and girl playing gleefully and why it was so strange. Why were there some people comparisons (like those brave children) and why were some people was horrible (like that smiling, annoying boy)? Within the shadow of Aiden's love, he was skulking with a wary look on his face. When all drifting up his nostrils, a sweet/satisfying scent prevalled the air around him; it made him think he's encountered that smell pure scent before. Soon, the

Savage found out he was outside Blue's and Jess's house. Likng the apostrophe around, he felt safe. Calm and elated. He felt really happy...

Snap! Squawking, scow disturbed ^{the} aroma of the rusty, pitch black night making the Savage's thoughts disturbed. Strolling past Co-op, a visual memoria tormented him with painfully as he scanted dark, stone hearted people near-by. Clutching his Suit with rage, he wallowing felt the desperate need to kill someone! Grinding his teeth. Flouring his eyebrows. Licking his lips. A Jawbreaker alone brought hatred to him; Cringing from an open window, he was stood outside Hopper's house, when an essence of putrid around the surroundings, he punched the fence with outrage. Licking blood from his hand, he slowly spread up the broken, crummy fence, it made an agonying creak. Nothing will ruin this element of unreal night.

Sucking under his breath, he sliply crept along the redstone path trying to peer inside the digesting, begging small (of a horrible person) house. Graveling, this was disturbing and he thought as the evil, dark house stood infront of him. Hair tangling. Heart stopping. Silently, lifting the handle, the door unlocked! It was impressing. This was his chance. It was all up to him to get rid of this boy of darkness. As he ascended up the stairs thoughts pondered through his mind, "it was now or never; Forward Elbowing through the defining silence, he stood on a crowded floorboard; "don't wake him up; the Savage thought and thought. Grunting, he swifly made it to the top of the stairs, he was smiling with pleasure.

Sweet Smiling, he found Hopper laying innocently, sleeping in his bed. For a moment, he felt guilty and could almost mistake him for some one humane. Shaking his head, the Savage thought, "Stop with these stupid thoughts!"

Then, he got into position, ready to strike...

★ Vary paragraph length for impact