

Monday 13th September 2021

LO! It can use horizontal joins! 🌟

every day every day every day every day

on a map on a map on a map on a map on a map

we to we to we to we to we to we to we to

have have have have have have have have

love love love love love love love love

sound sound sound sound sound sound sound

If have sound an old joke:

What type of pop group did The Young Mummies
is it?

A boy bandage!

✓ Well done - fantastic joins -
this is your best writing yet

Tuesday 14th September 2021

LO! I can create suspense and tension in my writing
using key language devices. 🌟

With the thought of death and blood, the Savage
sprang into the night. The serious beast was baffled
on how there was such nice people in the world when
people like Hopper existed. The Savage sniffed and

sniffed through Burgess Wood. Excited for the
hunt, he drooled and accelerated as he buried
jumped 5 rats tree to tree following a murder
of crows. He came up to a weird but special house.
He smelt a sweet and glorious smell. He felt
safe; he felt happy.

Then a car came past and disturbed the peaceful
silence and the beautiful scent. He crept through
the town and passed the local tesco express. He
jumped and crawled over derelict cars until a ray
of smoke blasted in his face. The Savage choked
and coughed as the rotten smell filled his nostrils;
he knew this was the right house. The Savage slipped
through gates and into the house. It was filled
with mist and darkness. Nonetheless, dust-covered
skate boards were hung loosely on the wall. Cobwebs
swayed greily and flies flew across the house. An
almost never-ending stair lead to the rooms. CREAK
The Savage lost the silence as he stepped onto the
floorboard behind the front door.

Creeping carefully into the house, the Savage found out
that the house was almost completely deserted. He
silently emerged through the dark, exploring the open
house. Creak... creak... creak... The Savage moved
up the slight of stairs. The Savage stopped. He
heard a weird noise coming from upstairs. The boy
of death used the noise to navigate where he
was going and found Hopper. He smelt the same rotten
smell and found out the weird noise was Hopper
snoring. It was time.