

Thursday 16th September 2021

Li: can plan, draft, edit and publish a diary account, writing in the style of a character (E)

Dear Diary,

Today was very out of the ordinary; I felt a strange presence cross me. I may be a tough nut to crack but that ~~scared~~ ^{changed} ~~scared~~ me. I was acting all kid-like as if I was being surrounded by thousands of bullies. As if I was the victim; that wouldn't happen to me usually but today was different, the tables turned.

Like always, my dad released the birds letting a golden beam of light shine down upon me, rudely disturbing my slumber. None of them care for me so what's even the point? I'm done! I'm sleepy. I'm not enjoying life. Throwing my arms up, I stormed out slamming the door behind me. I was out of there. Free to do what I want. (Out of that dump I have to call home.)

Lightin' a cigarette, I took a stoke down town pussin' out my chest beat as tough as possible. I had to be intimidating as possible I could so pinkie know who they messin' with. I rule the streets I'm the villain not the victim. Stompin' down on leavers + trudging across the bridge reachin' Bergess woods feelin' pumped to beat someone up. I was ready!

All of a sudden, it struck me. Ghastly eyes staring through my dark soul of misery. Scarnin' me. I clenched my fist ready for them to come out to beat 'em up. "Show yourself nimp!" I shouted. No reply. It felt like I was losing my mind over this. Like a true bully, I wanted to rule over this thing; I also wanted in to leave me be. A feelin' come across me, it was like someone was robbin' my game just for fun and to see what I did. I had to leave straight away for my own protection. What was that thing anyway?

FT Fedin' defeated, got the first time - by what? A beast? A man? I hung around the school to beat someone up. I've never pulled to cheer my self up from my first loss. I stole: chewin' gum, glasses then broke them, and ripped someone's work up. I felt better but still empty inside.

The rest of the day was very slow, slower than a snail. I just wonder about that thing as I strolled home. My bed sat there like an iceberg driftin' out in the ocean. My stomach crumbled like an earthquake. I hope for a better day tomorrow.

Hopper

✓; editing ✓ - ✓ that ✓?
✓ fronted adverbials ✓!
✓ informal tone ✓ I ✓ empathy
✓ abstract noun phrase ✓ simile

Monday 21st September 2021
Li: I can join + traffic

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require require require require require require

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ridiculous ridiculous ridiculous ridiculous ridiculous