



Good Learners

6TH MARCH 2015

The ride of terror

In the car everyone was excited because we were all going to the best theme park in town, Crenny theme park. Baby Stephanie was crying because she dropped her dummy and couldn't reach it. Mum told her to stop being grumpy and then she stopped crying. My brother [Sean] told me we were there. I jumped around like a monkey in excitement. Suddenly the minivan came to a halt "were here!" Mum shouted, Stephanie looked cheerful and started giggling.

I opened the sliding door and wanted to get out the theme park as fast as I could but Sean stopped me and told me to wait. When the others were ready we traipsed to the entrance. As we scanned the season pass, I gazed at the colourful adventures inside. The grumpy old man told us to scan it but it didn't work. We tried again and the same thing happened. I almost cried because the great fun id been waiting for was gone. The man put the barcode on the ticket into the computer and everyone was relieved it worked!

We went in. I firstly got an idea what to go on it's either Zombie Killers, 3D Thriller or Lego Brick World. My brother came up to me and said "The Death Dropper" "What's that?" "The best ride ever! People say you have never lived until you've have ridden it." I thought if I go on it Sean would stop saying I'm a baby like Stephanie. I said to Sean "I'm going to go on that ride and show you I am a man!"

I walked to the height measurer, feeling nervous about the ride. What if the ride breaks and I plummet to my death? I moved on hey! Maybe I'm too small to go on the ride then I can't go on The Death Dropper. Walking to the measurer feeling quite happily really, I got to there and... bad news I'm tall

enough to go on it ,not just a little a whole 3 inches. I proceeded on. My brother got his phone out and got ready to film me screaming my head off when on the ride

Two middle aged men were patrolling the ride. The hefty one said to me "your next!" I mumbled with fear "oh, oh okay." I went on I strapped myself in. Sean turned his phone on to film me. I heard someone in the micro phone "get ready!" The ride went up and up and up it felt like it wouldn't stop going but 30 seconds later it stopped everyone shouted in 5,4,3,2,1, and...

By Ben Kirby

Hello I am a Toucan
 I live in the rain forest
 I eat all kinds of fruit



I am a bat
 I fly at night
 I eat insects and small
 animals



I am a cow
 I live on a farm
 I eat grass and hay
 I give people milk



Hello I am a Tiger
 I live in the rain forest
 I eat all kinds of meat



Hello I am a snake
 I live in the rain forest
 I eat all kinds of meat



Hello I am a frog
 I live in the rain forest
 I eat all kinds of insects



Hello I am a monkey
 I live in the rain forest
 I eat all kinds of fruit



Hello I am a bird
 I live in the rain forest
 I eat all kinds of insects



He was a Red, ~~low~~
and ~~soft~~ lady.

He was a ~~black~~
mask over his
~~round~~ face.

He is ~~as fat as~~
~~fat~~ ~~fat~~.

~~He is a yellow~~
~~fat~~

He is fat, yellow and super.

He is fat, ~~yellow~~ and ~~super~~.

Much better Mamei ~~Great~~ description

Wednesday 25th February 2015

L.I: To write a detailed character description.

CL: To use appropriate adjectives (including those with the -er and -est suffixes).



Herman the soft bear has a ^{shiny} ~~shiny~~ ^{net} ~~net~~ nose that can sniff out alot of trouble. He ^{has} the most intelligent brain and cuddly body as soft as a humans jumper. ~~Herman~~ ^{has} Herman has the cutest body and has very white eyes. He is very nice when ~~the~~ ^{his} ~~Herman's~~ best friend Henry moves away.

- You have used appropriate adjectives and a simile.
- Try to include the suffixes -er and -est on the end of your adjectives.

My haunted house

May 23rd 2013

It's cold here, and I feel so lonely. I miss my mum, and poor little Maxie. back home. There's never anything to do here, and no one to talk to or do anything with. Sometimes Maxie used to talk to me, but he never does anymore. I think he's to grown up. I wish I could go back there and see them again. I just want to tell my story to someone.

August 5th 2001

The last few days have been pretty stressful. We moved into our new house and let's just say that, it's a bit, different. On our first day Maxie had nursery. You will never believe what happened! Just as we were going out of the door he got swallowed up into the ground! Luckily mum didn't notice. The funny thing is, when we got his nursery, he was sat playing with his friends! I was really confused.

That night there was a strange howling that seemed to be coming from the attic. I stayed up for a while and tried to forget about it. Although what happened next I could never forget. My favourite doll came alive and tried to kill me! I screamed my loudest scream, desperately hoping that it wouldn't be my last. It was. Just as the doll put a massive slit through my body my family came rushing in and found me lying dead on the floor. Then, a wolf like creature bounded into the room. "Oh my gosh it's a ..." Screamed my mum.

I never found out what she said after that, because it seemed like I was being transported to a new realm! I wish I could have heard what she said. But I guess I'll never know!

May 24th 2013

Ahhhhhh, I feel so much better now that I've got that out of my system. I know this sounds kind of weird but, I can't wait until Maxie and mum die. But it does make sense if you think about it. Today I found out that because they are my

closest relatives they will come to live with me! But I found something even more brilliant. When I was going on one of my walks that I go on when I'm bored, I went somewhere I've never been before and found a glowing portal. There was no room surrounding it, just the empty greyness of the land.

The flames inside danced purple,blue and red. The frame of the portal was made of a smooth cyan material. As I looked more closely I saw the carefully carved patterns engraved on it. Mesmerised, I stood and stared at this exquisite thing intently, wondering if I could finally get back to my family, and stepped into the portal...

I landed with a heavy bump in some sort of field. As I looked down at myself I saw that I was a ghostly, pearly grey. Hmmmmm, ghostly?...

By Daisy Warren-Smith





Captain Fears is a **pirate**, a pirate with problems. Because she's a girl, **old** as boy pirates, but here because she is not scary enough. She is **too** pretty. She has a **bad** hair, which is **bad** with white spots on it. She ties it up every morning in a **braided** ball. She wears a **ponytail**, in **her** long **blond** hair. **her** **sky** eyes look at people **vis** **stare** to, only when there's victims. She wears a **plum** **pink** layer of skin all over her body, her tiny nose has **two** little freckles and **two** nearly **found** **about** **here** **two** **red** lips covered in **glue** to stick. She wears a **leather** **jacket**, which is **red** **that** **cover** **her** **red** and **blue** **T-shirt**. **Her** **jacket** has **gold** **gingaly** **bits**, which hang off of **gold** **string**. **her** **red** **trousers** have a **black** **pouch**, which covers a **big** **hole**, in **her** **trousers**. **her** **trousers** have **zipped** **ends** as well.

Well **done** **Rebecca**, an interesting description that you have thought carefully about the **voice** you have used.

Check your commas. Sometimes you have used one when it would have been better to put a **full** **stop**.

