

Thursday 20th January 2019

10. I can write a story

One year ago, there lived a rich, beautiful girl called Amy who lived in a bleak, vast ~~and~~ gold bright fortress.

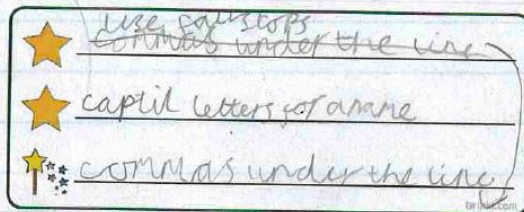
Amy was warned by her grandad not to go into the pitch black woods and take the golden material and rainbow paint.

She gingerly ~~walks~~ waddled, like a penguin into the ~~coniferous~~ forest; Amy can hear loud, stomping feet (~~scarcophony~~ noise), smell ~~of~~ of smoke burning and tweeting birds go silent.

Amy grabbed golden material and rainbow paint, for the fortress. Enters the ~~titanic~~ forest.

As soon as she stole them, the Annabelle dragon has a fight with Amy.

After fighting with the merciless, titanic dragon Amy limped unhappily home. Just in the oftime her clothes were scotched from the fight with Annabelle.



Amy turns the ~~bleak~~ fortress into a beautiful, glimmering fortress that has golden material and rainbow paint.

Wow! What an amazing piece of writing

Kirsty