

Friday 5th February 2021

Historical Recount

WALT: complete a shared write.

I have used my box-up plan from yesterday to write my diary entry. Today you are going to edit and improve my work to contribute to our shared write. Look at the words and phrases I have put in red. Your task is to up-level my ideas to make my diary entry even better!

6th August 1874

Dear Diary,

It is bedtime and I am **sat** in our **busy** dormitory, we are supposed to be asleep but I can't. It is **too hot**. I am hiding underneath my blanket, **sat** on my _____ bed. I can see the page clearly as the summer sun is shining through the holes in my blanket. Today has been as **rubbish** as any other day, if not worse.

The matron **loudly** rang the bell causing us to wake up with a shock. I noticed the sun was rising; rays **shone** through the draughty crack in the wooden ceiling. We stood in line to wash our faces and waited to be given half a slice of **old** bread. I **ate** it down in one but it didn't help. My stomach felt empty.

Then, we all marched to the school room and sat in silence waiting for Mr Martins to start the day by reading aloud the next chapter in the Bible. We all kept our heads down, trying our best to avoid eye contact with Mr Martins. This was the only way to ensure we did not get into trouble. I closed my eyes and a tear rolled down my cheek as I tried to remember the last time I saw my family. I felt **sad**.

In the afternoon, we were dismissed from school and we headed to complete our assigned work. My job is to untangle piles of wool for the women who knit blankets for the master and his friends. We worked **quietly** for hours, getting through as many balls of wool as possible. It was **so hot**. Sweat from my forehead **came** down and stung my eyes. My clothes, which I hadn't changed since last week, smelt **horribly**.

Bedtime arrived and it was time for us to get some well needed rest before another **tiring** day. However, the only problem is, trying to sleep in a **small**, _____ dormitory is impossible

I can hear a noise. I think it is someone checking up on us. I had better go. I will write to you tomorrow.

Goodnight.

From,

Elizabeth