

Wednesday 13th January

I can plan a diary entry

Today, we are going to have a go at planning our own diary entries.

Tuesday 16th July 2019

Here is my diary entry written as Fred.

Dear Diary,

What a terrible day! It started normally, like every other single day has since I've been staying at Harry's. I am, however, writing this in the Amazon jungle and by this time, I really thought that I would be back in England catching up with my mates.

I have a small introduction in the present tense.

As I said, the day began just like any other. I packed my things and travelled with Harry to the airstrip. I was absolutely boiling because Harry told me that I should wear my school uniform AND my cricket jumper. I knew it was a stupid idea, so I don't really know why I agreed to it in the first place! The hot sun was fierce and burning my skin, so I was relieved when I could finally get on the plane. For some reason, as soon as it took off, I had a knot in my stomach. I just had this feeling that something wasn't right. It turns out I wasn't mistaken. Just as I was beginning to relax in my seat and tell myself I was being silly, something weird happened to the pilot. In the blink of an eye, my whole world turned quite literally upside down.

I have written the events in order in paragraphs.

When I opened my eyes, the knot in my stomach had tied itself even tighter. My mouth was dry and I rubbed my clammy palms on my ripped and filthy trousers. The worst of it was, at that particular moment, I was totally alone, more alone than I had ever been in my entire life. The silence was terrifying and gnawing away at my insides. Luckily it didn't last long. The girl from the plane, Lila, and her annoying brother, Max, appeared in the bushes. After my heart had stopped beating like it was about to explode, I realised that I was glad to have their company. There's another girl here too called Con, but I think the less said about her, the better! We have travelled to the other side of the jungle now (that was Max's fault, not mine), and now I am anxious that it is going to take longer for us to be found.

I have used some show not tell.

Anyway, luckily, we have managed to find some shelter. Now, at least we can stay dry. Anyway, enough from me - I'm going to have to go now; my eyelids feel like boulders about to fall off a cliff. I will update you again tomorrow.

Fred

It has been a busy day for Fred so far! Imagine you are now Fred.

Where did your day begin? (First chapter)

How did you feel while you were waiting for the plane? Why?

What happened when you boarded the plane? How did you feel? What went wrong?

Where did you end up? Who did you meet?

Write your answers to these questions in your book. 😊