

Thursday 11th February

WB

LI: I can edit and improve my chapter by applying descriptive writing features.

LI: I can respond to feedback and understand my next steps to improve my writing.

Chapter Two

The colossal, golden orb of the sun shone through the microscopic cracks in the oak door carriage as David sorrowfully remembered his beloved mother who as he waved off white beads of dripping tears ran down his rosy cheeks. David glanced a look around the carriage and caught sight of Tuckey, his best friend.

Tuckey noticed David and gave him a heart warming smile. Fortunately, that did take his mind of his mother a little. Swiftly, Tuckey rised from his seat and tiptoed over to David.

'Hey David', Tuckey mumbled noticing David's distressed gaze. 'Hey Tuckey', David retorted. Suddenly, there was an earsplitting shriek as the engine of the train started to move cautiously and the train gave off a whistle. Ominous clouds of dense smoke rose into the air while the two boys remained still in the mosaic patterned chairs.

Several hours passed and the sky had turned a dingy, foggy grey. The pair gazed up at the sky and seconds later the ~~thick~~, smoky clouds broke through into miniture, droplets of rain. ^{heavy} Astounded by this, they both started to trace the raindrops ~~and then~~ to the p very bottom of the window pane. Erratic patters molded on the window by the rain drops. Slid down ^{sharply} gracefully like bullets firing out of a Blunder Bus.

Lonely, David passed the time by tracing the top of hills as colossal as sharp jagged rock boulders and grassy, green plains which reflected on the fiery, ball of sun. While Tuckey would sit there sleeping lazily. Harshly, he gave tuckey a ridge wich woke him up bewidderment. ~~Sorrowfully~~ ^{solefully}, time passed, seconds like minutes, minutes like hours.

Mrs

Miss Roberts, a plump women with delicate, red hair ~~too~~ ^{stared} stared was transfixed in her amber coulered book, absorbing every word. She had a ~~the~~ dingy, service cigarette in her mouth that lit ^{up} her whole pale face. David admired Mrs Roberts and thought she was terrific.