

Thursday 14th November 2019

We are learning to identify and select a purpose for our writing.

As you listened to the whistling of the birds, the deafening roar of ~~of~~ leopards and tigers echoes through the trees, interrupting all the other animals as they scan the rainforest for their prey. You could hear the monkeys leaping from branch to branch ~~with~~ ~~with~~ extremely ^{nimbly} ~~swiftly~~ as they rush back to their babies, bringing ^{insects} food for them to devour in a blink of an eye.

The humid temperature suddenly surrounds you and steam rises from the clear water as the fish come to the surface making ripples in the river. The emergent, lime-green trees sway in the wind as if they were as light as a feather. ~~Damp~~ ^{The} Damp, earthy forest floor got deeper and deeper as it ~~at~~ absorbed the rain from ~~the~~ the night before.

Amongst the tangle of vines, insects ~~and~~ are hidden underneath the huge leaves trying to escape predators. As the ~~3~~ chocolate brown sloths climb ^{slowly} up the tree trunks, you stop and stare at them in fascination. Next to it was the vast Amazon river. ^{colourful} ~~Colorful~~ fish were silently ~~swim~~ swimming through it. This ^{was} ~~is~~ the most fresh air I have ever consumed.

Macaws fly way above this natural beauty as if they own the whole place. The wondrous creatures saw down and perched on a tree.