

Thursday 9th January 2020

LO: we are learning to join letters and understand with letters to learn when.

Dear Diary

Tonight I layed in bed awake, even though it had been many an hour since mother read a good night story outside a storm raged. The storm had rashing ^{wind} ~~with~~ ferocious rain. The rain was hitting my window so hard it forced me jump out of bed. It wasn't a storm for anyone to be out in. I thought of brother in law Rob, he would know about this being in sea. I imagined being in the boat with him.

All of a sudden I screamed out saying "my baby is coming this morn^{ing} Rob will be labor!"

+

+