

Monday 9th September 2019

We are learning to adapt to our audience.

Dear Diary,

Guess what woke me up today? A fire drill! Well that is what I thought, Now look at me here on a train, <sup>with</sup> no parent.

I Woke up today by an alarm, it sounded like my fire drill. Except it was louder and (not) <sup>much</sup> further away than usual. I got out of bed and to my surprise, it <sup>wasn't</sup> beeping <sup>changing</sup> from red to black, I was confused. Soon, Mum and daddy came racing out their bedroom door getting dressed. They grabbed <sup>my sister's</sup> <sup>my</sup> me and I clothes, she told me to get <sup>take</sup> all of <sup>mine</sup> my and my sister's <sup>sp</sup> be ~~precious~~ belongings quickly.

I rushed to grab as many objects as <sup>I could</sup> ~~can~~ and placed them all in a bag. Teddies, clothes, toothbrush and more! We were all ready to set off but I was unsure what was coming. <sup>so</sup> I asked Mum about what what was going on. She answered that ~~S~~ there is going to be a war and Mum people need to stay in the contrary side. I was confused.

☺ fantastic empathy Lily.  
EBT Think about how you will adjust your language for a different audience.