

Tuesday 24th January 2017

L.O To write in the style of Alfred Noyes.

- ✓ The clouds were the fluffiest cotton among the light-blue sky;
- ✓ The atmosphere was a torch of darkness among the busy streets.
- ✓ The buildings were oak trees among the busy stores,

And the head teacher came driving -

✓ Driving - driving -

- ✓ The head teacher came driving up to the
glistening glass door.

- ✓ She'd a tight French twist in her hair, a gold necklace on her chest,

- ✓ A black ^{business} suit, and a skirt that was of the very best.

- ✓ They fitted never a wrinkle. Her heels were
so very high.

- ✓ And she carried her leather briefcase, her shiny leather briefcase, the smooth leather briefcase, as she strutted in the room, not shy.

Awesome job of writing in the style of Alfred Noyes