

Violet Class'
Amazing Wednesday
Achievements!

I remember it like it was yesterday: the wind whistling in my ears, the guns making men drop like flies and the constant screams of people in agony. The grey clouds were trailing in the sky like whispers of smoke crowding the earth in darkness. The roar of the planes' engines, passing above our heads, waiting for the time to strike.

I could hear the gun shooting above our heads like the constant drumming of a marching band. The cold dirt walls of the trench crumbling as the earth shook. I could taste the blood in the air. I was petrified.

As we crouched by the wall of the trench, we heard guns being fired straight at us. I had one thought at that moment, one thought: "Why us?" As the shots got louder, my good friend leaned out and shot them, it was only then that I realise he was shot. As the blood trickled out of his wound, I held him tight in my arms. I could smell the death in the air.

Just when I thought it couldn't get any worse, it did. Gas. Tear gas.

I thumbed with my gas mask struggling to stay calm under the sheer pressure. I crouched down with my head in my lap praying for it to stop but no it continues, spreading through the air like a virus.

I looked up, now it's surrounding me, every nook and cranny is filled. It was like it was seeking me out, surrounding me from every angle. I see men; running, staggering, falling.

I thought one thing: "I'm going to die today!"

Although we haven't finished our final edits yet, Violet Class have really cracked on with their writing!

Charlie has used repetition for effect!

Fantastic Flashbacks!

Anna has written a flashback - can you see her brilliant use of simile?

Wednesday 25th March 2020

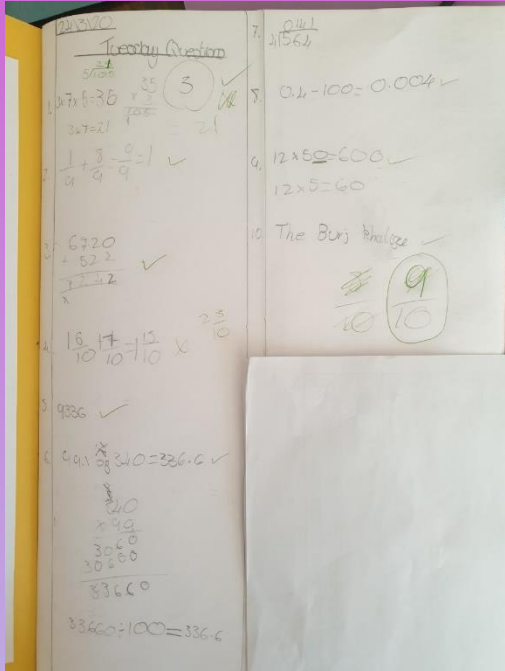
At first I remember the days with my wife. I remember ^{playing} piano with her. I remember the feeling he lips against my cheek. I start to feel lonely when a flash back came up. The war. I remember going into war taking shelter my friend ^{I have a flash back} popped out from the wall and got shot by the Jerry's.

I remember lifting him up with my ^{but} ^{blooded} hands. I felt anger and sadness from that day. I remember back to when I ^{receiving} ^{from} a young boy a gift from my ^{father} ~~son~~. I got a lovely wooden horse. I was full of happiness. Now my grandson came in the room. I started to be proud and happy at the same time.

Violet Class have been showing amazing perseverance over the last few days!

Resilient Learners!

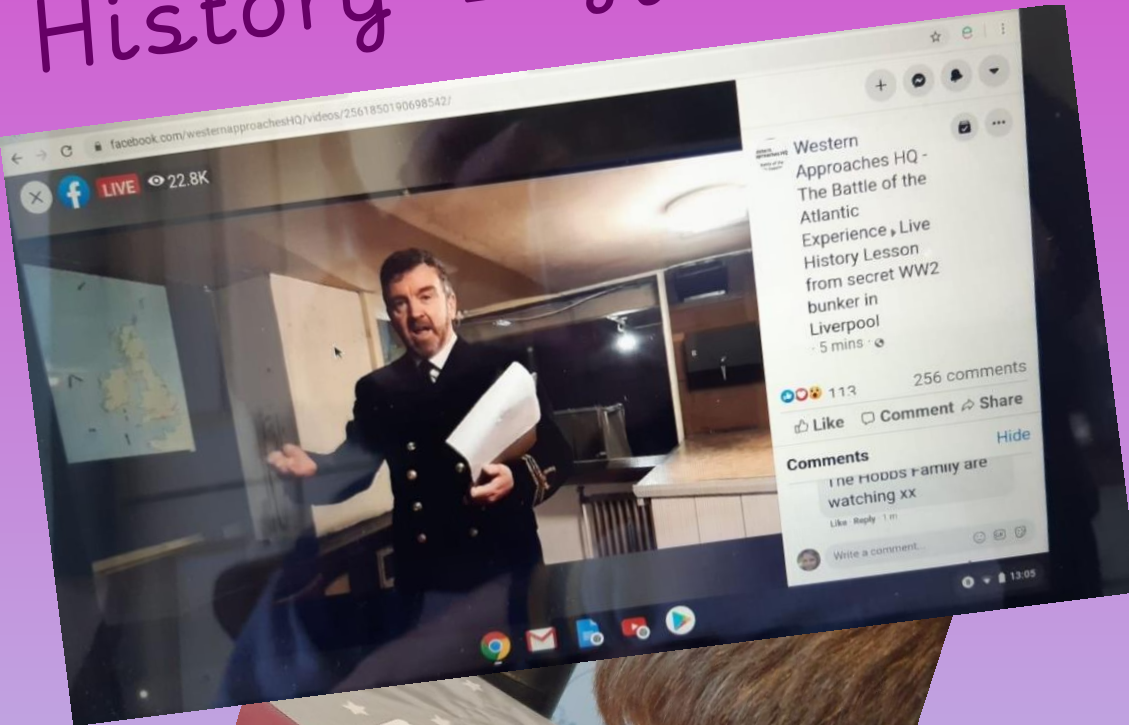
Sam and his family are staying consistent in getting their daily exercise scheduled in! So is Maisie!



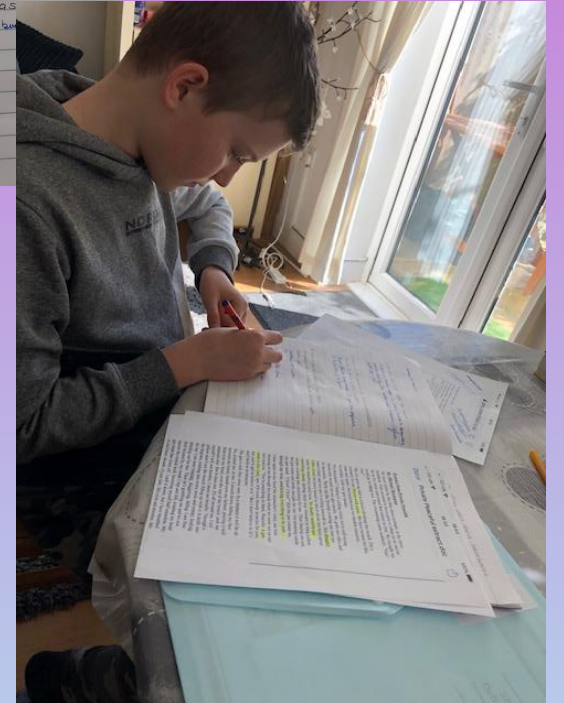
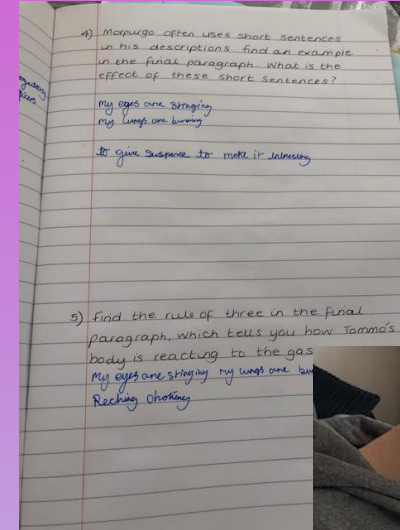
Maisie is proud of the fact that she has worked to improve her score!



History Buffs!



English Masters!



James and Charlie tuned into the online history lesson today. Charlie watch The Piano in English and Sam studied the Private Peaceful extract!



Towering Challenges!



Jamie and Jaime have been working on their tennis ball towers - great patience and perseverance!

