




# Blue Class Writer of the Week


# Aqua Class Writer of the Week


Isabella

 First the wolf sees the sweet girl. ✓

 Next the wolf scares the bad witch. ✓  
witch

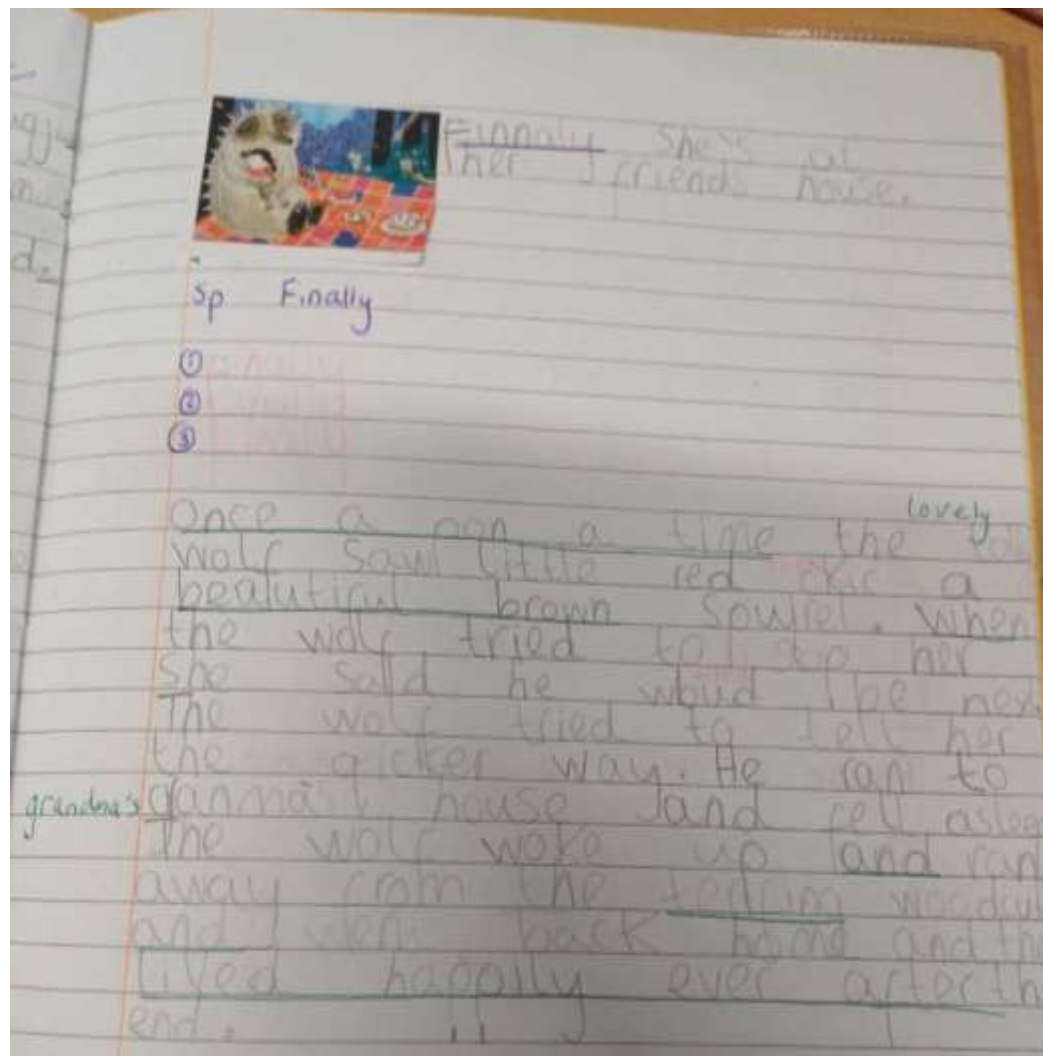
 Then the wolf scares the ugly troll. ✓

 After the wolf scares the hungry giant. ✓  
giant

 Finally the sweet girl had picnic ✓  
with her best friend.  
friend  
1. friend  
2. friend  
3. friend

# Sapphire Class Writer of the Week

Zainab



# Ruby Class Writer of the Week

Reet

Tuesday 17<sup>th</sup> match 2026  
L1 To write a setting discription. ✓✓

The birds were chirping gently  
and I felt ~~so~~ at peace. -  
I was whistling along the sound of  
the birds. It was a sweet melody. I walk  
through the ~~savely~~ ~~pply~~ mud ~~with~~  
my ~~once~~ pink boots now blown from the  
mud.

When I touched it it  
was windy so I had  
to walk back but it was  
~~nice~~ lovely. It was kind of  
~~hard~~ difficult to see because  
it was foggy. The glass smells  
oddly so I just ran  
away. The green ~~tree~~ leaves were  
falling off the trees because it  
was off windy. I made  
my way home after ○

# Scarlet Class Writer of the Week

Emberly - Rose

Dear diary

I woke up this morning to find the same old meercats as usual. I'm going to camp. I want to see what's out there. The same sand ~~is~~ every day. The same food every day. The same thing every day. I look around to see if anything changed, but nothing did. I want explore.

Next I sat in the hot, desert sand and I watched ~~while~~ <sup>whilst</sup> the other meercats leant, played, ~~eat~~ <sup>ate</sup> and slept.

I decided to explore the world! So I started packing swimming thing, sun hat, sun cream, and other things I could pack.

# Indigo Class Writer of the Week

Aariyan

In the morning at 11 o'clock I was going around the house trying to perfect the colour of the medicine so I didn't notice it was different.

Then I gave her the medicine and next thing I see she started levitating. Then she caught fire and said "I'm fire!" After that she stood up without her sticks and was like a balloon with helium.

After she started growing but she was getting thinner she was like a plant stem by the time she'd broke through the roof.

After that incident I heard the fire alarm go off and a crash which was weird because she had already got through the roof.

Then I heard something else it was grandma's voice. She came through the house and she said "give me a stick."

She had gotten taller and taller and thinner and thin she was as tall as a tree and as thin as a piece of

my eye's had popped out there my jaw was on the edge of extension. (my jaw was about to fall off) it was crazy.

Finally my mom and dad came home first my mom and then with their the grocery's. She was out of her mind

# Lilac Class Writer of the Week

Ashvi

# Emerald Class Writer of the Week

Jasmine



# Amber Class Writer of the Week

Thinuga

Wednesday 18<sup>th</sup> March 2026

AI: To explore how sentence length can have an effect on tension.

Dooby threatened Zoe through the sinister and gloomy, foggy and derelict forest, his nails biting in her skin. They heard distant screams; Horses and Eels clanking swords. Blood... Blood ran down her neck as Dooby held a sword to her.

Zoe desperately pushed the boat across the ~~shore~~ sandy shore into the water, sweat and tears tickling down her forehead; then, the light broke out and within minutes, the blood of the victim stained the water. She started to row until she was a few <sup>meters</sup> ~~paces~~ away from Dooby. Splash! Murchkin dived. He spluttered and choked but still swam on. He then gripped the stem and gasped for breath.

# Saffron Class Writer of the Week

Alex

Tuesday 17<sup>th</sup> March

L.O: I can write a detailed conversation ✓

"Where's my boat?" asked Zoe raising her eyebrow.

"None of your business..." explained Dooby crossing his arms. ✓

"But..." Zoe was concerned. "It's my boat..."

"But... no it isn't," Dooby responded sarcastically rolling his eyes.

"Why can't I have it?" Zoe exclaims clenching her fists as she stomps on the floor.

"Because I said so... duh!" Dooby replied nonchalantly. ✓

# Crimson Class Writer of the Week

# Magenta Class Writer of the Week

Joy

