Tuesday 15th December

Lo: To write a short 1st person narrative

Disturbed by my rumbling tummy, I silently crept down the stairs like a thief. Every time the floorboards creaked, I froze in my tracks to check if my parents heard. Then, I carried on the journey to my good filled, wonderful kitchen. Finally, I reached my destination safely!

As I opened the fridge and picked up a chicken leg, I heard a low, grumbling growl. I turned around and saw a glaring, dangerous monster! It had sharp claws as sharp as knives. Gleaming in the light of the fridge, its teeth glowed in the dark. The monster had a snake like tail. It came into the light of the fridge and it was a jaguar.

"Who are you and why are you here?" I trembled.

"There are strangers in my forest and I don't know what to do." whimpered the jaguar.