

Friday 1<sup>st</sup> February

L.I. To retell a story from a characters perspective.

Dear diary,

First of all, I can't even remember, I've had such a good day. It all started with me and dad in the car I was very frustrated because I ~~was~~ had to go to Grandpa's house and here's why, dad had to go to work and grandpa's house is so boring. "Grandpa's only knows how to do grown up stuff" I muttered. "Grandpa's house is fun" dad explained. Then we arrived at grandpa's driveway.

When we arrived dad got out. Stral out of the car and Teddy both fell out roughly on to the ground. Dad kissed me on the cheek, flicked Teddy's ear and said "sorry bud but we can play tomorrow" you said that yesterday I chorvised. Then he reversed off. In the blink of an eye he was gone. Grandpa put me and Teddy on a box. Suddenly something caught my eyes.

So I made a box tower on top of a way to get up the shelf. Immediately I fell pulling every thing down with me. While grandpa was moving the lawn a red and white helmet came rolling towards.