

L.O. To write a diary entry set in Victorian times.

Friday 12th September 1870

Dear Diary,

As I rushed through the school gates, I felt very apprehensive because I knew I would get into lots of trouble for being late. By the time I found my classroom, Mam was waiting by the door tapping the cane in her palm. Straight away she grabbed my hand and smacked the cane down onto my knuckles. The pain was severe and tears welled up in my eyes. I felt embarrassed because as I scanned the class I noticed lots of children giggling quietly. Mam then introduced herself. She said her name was Miss Hullabolue. I wanted to laugh at her silly name but she was glaring at me with her evil azure eyes so I held back my laughter. Our first lesson was arithmetic. I was glad because I got all of my questions right but I was also sad because my friend got all of her questions wrong and had to wear the dunce's hat and fingerstocks.

At lunchtime my enemy Susan caused a terrible food fight. Luckily Yasmine and I managed to escape. We found a corner and quietly played hopscotch together. I overheard Susan and her friends saying our teacher was a geek. Suddenly... I heard a loud whack! I was frightened out of my wits to see the teacher right behind me. Susan had informed Mam that we had been calling her names. She had a very angry expression on her face and commanded us to go to the Head teacher straight away. We felt terrified. Our bodies were shaking like jelly and we had butterflies in our stomach.

Dressed in a long black cloak, he resembled a black panther, ready to pounce. He bellowed at us and gave us 'ten of the best' with a long thin cane. The pain was unbearable! We were also given extra work and detention for a week.

After school Yasmine and I walked home together. Neither of us had a good first day and we both crying because we didn't want to go back tomorrow.

Bye diary,
Speak to you tomorrow,

Hazelle
(Conferenced with teacher)