

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

Friday 12<sup>th</sup> September 1871

Dear Diary,

Today was the first and worst day of school because as soon as I arrived in the classroom I got hit with the cane. Miss Rudy said my shirt was creased so she grabbed my hand, pinned it down on the desk and whacked the cane down hard onto the palm of my hand. The pain was excruciating but I stopped the tears in my eyes rolling down my cheeks. Even though I felt like crying, I stopped myself because I didn't want to get hit with the cane again. My teacher is so mean and rude; no wonder her name is Miss Rudy. After that incident we had handwriting. The classroom was as quiet as a cemetery at night as we carefully wrote on our slates with our crayons. Luckily I didn't hit again as my handwriting was neat. However, I wasn't so fortunate when it came to my arithmetic test. Miss Rudy shouted at me because I got just one answer wrong and made me put on the dunce's hat. I was so embarrassed!

Later on, we were separated into boys and girls. The boys did woodwork and the girls did cooking. It was fun however, when I finished, Miss Rudy tried our scones and said mine were disgusting! But then maybe my scones were really delicious and she was just being mean because it was me.

Next it was lunchtime! My favourite! I played hopscotch and skipping with Cristal, my class buddy. We had lots of fun!

After school I was having a good time until Christine (the rude girl) turned up. She pushed me over and took my skipping rope. I was upset, but then Christal came to my rescue and scared her away. I couldn't wait to get home and play out with Christal. I told her I didn't want to see Miss Rudy or Christine ever again.

Speak to you tomorrow diary. Maybe tomorrow will be a better day.

Honufah

*(Conferenced with teacher)*

