

Playing in the playground is a little different when there are only 14 of us.

Year 2 – Back to School 25.06 - 03.07

As I sat in a little bothing boat the waves pushed me along the gentle scamp sea. The little waves crashed gently against my boat. I could taste the sea splashing guletly into my mouth I could smou crashed at my boat like a lion. The cloulds terrediblack with rage. Soon it started pattering with rain it got heavier and heavier wow the dark hundering clouds rumbled as they struck angry