

Tuesday 10<sup>th</sup> of March 2022

LIT: To build tension in my writing:

Slowly, Hilda and her workers walked through the muddy, vile, disgusting swamp, with their

big, branch boats. Hilda's

workers were shaking from

top to bottom quivering lips

and shaking hands, but Hilda's

face was stern and serious.

Not even her hands were

shaking!!! As they were

walking, they realised it

was getting dark and the

moon was coming up.

They were setting up

and they made a fire

while Hilda was setting up  
the tent in a second. She  
thought Hilda's mind: What if I

don't defeat the monster?

Suddenly, she heard a sound

rustle in the bush and jump

to her feet! Slowly and

carefully, she walked to the

'Great bush and... suddenly a rabbit  
building of hopped out Hilda let out a  
tension''

★ big sigh anyway in the morning

they arrived at Helst and

the king king clothing let

them say. That very night,

a cloud began and is

heard from the huge dark

and suddenly a burst.