

Monday 28<sup>th</sup> March 2022

To Write a diary entry

Date: Friday 4<sup>th</sup> April 2081

Location: 30.000m above Canada

Dear diary,

This morning, I woke up like normal, had my breakfast and brushed my teeth. Then I remembered that my propeller was broken and went up on the deck to fix it. Suddenly, it fell off and I couldn't move. I was stuck!

Then I heard a noise that sounded like a whale so I got my trusty telescope out to have a proper look. I looked properly and it looked like a flying turtle! My mouth started to open. Then I ran and got a rope and caught a turtle but suddenly the rope snapped! I put my head down as the turtles flew away from my ship. My face began to scrunch up with none of my questions answered. My heart shattered into pieces and all my hopes and dreams disappeared into the unknown. After that, I heard another flying turtle so I jumped on it and I flew off into the sky.

Signed explorer Tom

By Tilly year 4