

Sally Sweet

7th October 2016

They walked into the room, the first thing I saw was a girl who pushed her way to the front of everyone, and the first thing I saw ^{were} her sweets on her clothes. There was a sweet that stood out the most. The sweet that stood out the most was on her jumper. That sweet was made of many different colours like red, blue, orange, purple and a horrible green. The jumper she had on was a light red (it looked really warm).

All of a sudden the door slammed shut. As she looked at me I looked away. She only just came through the door and already was giving me the creeps. I wanted to go because of her.

Then she started talking, "Hi everybody!" screeched the girl. I didn't like her at all. This was the worst day ever!!!

Later on, the girl stared at me again. Her eyes were a deep chocolate colour and black mixed together it was that dark. Her eyes were a normal size, maybe the only normal thing about her. So I was getting some evidence about her. The other thing I noticed was her light makeup around her eyes and cheeks because she had an outline of a sweet. She looked really strange now. "Hi, what is your name?" she asked me. For a minute I looked at her then I said, "Er... um... Charlie Bucket and... yours?"

"Sally Sweet!" she squeaked. Then Sally saw the first room and squeaked, "I want everything in here NOW!" Sally said. Then I saw her run over to the candy, "Hello candy!" she boomed loudly. "DAD! can I have some sweets NOW!"

Sally said. Then I saw her run over to the candy, "Hello candy!" she boomed loudly. "DAD! can I have some sweets NOW!"

"OK, My sweets are eat whatever you want!" Her dad said. "Yes, I get whatever I want!" Bellowed Sally.

A super piece of writing Alysea! (ITP)

Tense. 😊

noun phrases 😊

prepositional phrases 😊

dialogue punctuation 😊

dialogue to convey character 😊

character control 😊