Amarachi

Friday 24th November 2023

L.C: To write contrasting diary entries - Write on

Dear Diary,

When I woke up, it was very early. I opened my windows and gazed at the bright, yellow sun ready for the day. I rushed to my wardrob looking for some fancy clothes, which was for greating the guests at Hazellwood,.

I had just got my clothes on, when I went down stairs and opened the cupboard looking for food. I found ~~toast~~ bread so I put it in the toaster and looked for the tea. By the time I found the tea the toast was ready. I hurried up my eating, so I could get there on time. I must end it here so I can get to Hazellwoods and great my guests.

Yours truly Mr Hazell

Amaradhi

Dear Diary,

Today, went from a magical wonder to a rotting forest. I went to gather the pheasants and didn't find any. So I checked the hole forest but I still couldn't find anyby ~~and~~ "I think know were they are!" I said while clenching my fist and marching forwards to my car.

I was furious; I sat on my seat so hard I nearly broke it. I drove as fast as lightning on the streets. I couldn't control myself.

I got to the filling, my face as red as a pepper. I's boy called Danny and his dad took my pheasants!! I started screaming and shouting, ~~my~~ face changing like a rainbow. I said words that shouldn't be said. He was a young boy he shouldn't hear those words.

While I was shouting at Danny's Dad the pheasants pooped on my. I eventually got them off but my Rolls is ruined. I must end here because I must drive away.

Yours truly Mr Harrell

Friday 24th November 2023

L.C. To write contrasting diary Entries.

Isobel

Dear Diary,

This Morning, I Woke up bright and Early before my ~~A~~ Alarm Clock rang. I got out of bed and Peeked through my blinds and gazed at the estate ~~grounds~~ grounds. In my head I was full of Excitment and Joy because it was the big Shooting party. So I shut the blinds.

When, I shut my blinds I went down Stairs to get my dry-cleaned suit from the dining chair for this day onley.

I barly ate my breakfast I was that exsited. About 20 minuets later. I finished and it was time to greet the Specal guest who have come from miles and miles away. Speek ya Soon When it is the afternoon then we will speek.

Your ~~fine~~ Exitment

Mr Victor Hazelle.

Isobel

Dear Diary,

Today, Turned from a big exitment bubble to a big disaster! The guests were fuming with rage as I was telling them (About the Pheasants). So what happend was I was on the way to the woods and I needed Petrol so I ~~stop~~ stopped at the filling ~~stat~~ station.

When I got there the first thing I saw was my Pheasants! I got out of my ~~white~~ white, & shiny rolls royce and marched towards danny and William with steam ~~coming~~ coming ~~out~~ out of my ears like a cetal boiling. I shouted for a ~~wite~~ wife ~~ad~~ and William was just staring at me like a dumb bird.

After a ~~wite~~ ~~bt~~ white, ~~&~~ docter spencer said they flew into danny's property don't you know the law. I was fourios and in a wink of an eye all of my Pheasnts were on top of my Prise Posetion (Rolls Royce). They were inside of my car on top of my ~~carg~~ car. scraping there nails every ~~wate~~ were. So I drove away ~~withe~~ with anger and madness in my brain. So that is what happend!

Your madness

Nr victor hazelle.

Casimhe Darcy Cantrell

2023

Friday 24th November 2023 24.11.23

LC: To write contrasting diary entries - write on.

Dear diary,

This morning I jumped out of bed and peered out of my window to gaze at the lovely estate that laied beside my home.

I carefully chose an expensive atire ~~and~~ and ~~through~~ through it on. ~~and~~ I rushed down the luxorious stare case and began to greet my fancy guests. Who have come from miles around. ~~Anyway~~ anyway got to go bye.

yours in excitement Mr hazel

Caoimhe
Darcy
Cantrell

Dear diary,

After I greated my guest I went into the wood's to check up on the phesant's. and ~~that's~~ that was the moment my heart sank. My precious money making phesant's ~~are mis.~~ were missing. So I knew I had to get them back. ~~M~~ my beautiful Rolce Royce way allmost out of petrall so I went to the neerest filling station. Willim Smith's filling station. OH MY LORD Willim and danny took my phesant's. I was so furious I slamed on the breack's got out of my car and shouted there names so loud that people in china could hear me. The phesant's we in a huge pile and ~~sq~~ screaching at the top of there voice. I was spiting fethers.

Jaya

Friday 24th November

LC: To write a constrasting diary entries- Write on

Dear Diary:

This morning, I got out of my silky, smooth ~~King~~ king sized bed and slid on my new slippers. My arms glided accross the room like a hawk as I walked towards my crystal clear, spotless window. I peered through the window at the glowing, magnificent sun that shone glamourously over my estate.

Exiting thoughts filled my brain as I brushed my pearly whites. I swirled my mouthwash around my mouthlike a washing machine. As I picked out my suit, I debated on two. One was a glacious, rich green suit handmade by a very famous fashion expert. ~~R~~ It was made in paris. The other was a suit from Louis Vouton wich again was handmade. I settled on an army green suit and hat peared with a white shirt from Italy. It cost around 100,000 pounds with the rolex (not to brag.)

My stomache churned as I went downstairs to enjoy an good time with my guest. Welp I have to go now.

Yours Sincerly,

Mr. Hazell

Jaya

Dear Diary,

After showing my face, I headed near the woods to claim my overpowering, fierce ~~right~~ equipment. This is were disaster strikes. I was ready to release theese stubborn creatures however, not even one roamed my cage. At that point a wave of worry washed me cawway.

I panikked and drove in a flash to find my plump pheasants. I was running out of petrol so the next ~~thing~~ thing you know my perfect Rolls Royce was parked in the filling station. My mouth dropped to the floor in shock. My eyes bulging with rage. I

Foolishly, I left the car door open and walked to the or land of pheasants (that happen to be mine) and started shooting and the two horrible things. Then the scumbags had the audacity ~~them~~ people to say they flew over. Like what! Smoke poured out of my ears, my blood boiled. I stormed back to my What was was my stunning car, only to find out the pheasants invaded my car. This felt like a nightmare.

They started doing number 2s all over my car. I had no choice but to drive back. What am I going to tell my guests? I have many question but theres too many to say.

Annabelle Dear Diary,

In the afternoon I went to Hazzels wood which my poching equipment and I was very outraged because the ~~fesants~~ phesants were missing! After that I was so ~~furiouse~~ furious So I stomed to my ~~Rolls-R~~ rolls royce, got inside I was so furious I ndy snaped the stering weal in half. My cheeks were berning like fier I ~~Droue~~ drove to the filling station.

Once at the filling station, I saw MY phesants! I went over to cofront Danny and his dad to see if they had stolen them. there was ~~fe~~ phesants in my car I was so dissapointed and they pooped on my car!

yours victor Hazzel.

Friday 24th November 2023

L.O.: To write a contrasting diary entries

Annabelle

Dear diary,

In the morning, I got out of my bed and I put my freshly cleaned suite on. After that, I got ready for a big day ~~ahead~~ ahead.

Once downstairs, I got my breakfeast and set up some decorations. Afterwards I went outside to look at the beautiful day ahead.

I need to go now because I need to greet my guests for the competition.

Mr Victor Razzels.

Ethab

Dear Dairy

In the afternoon I went to the opening of ~~to~~ Hazeels wood After I got my aqiutment. I was very ~~[illegible]~~ furios. After that I stormed in to my ~~worlds~~ rolls ~~royst~~ rogse then ocen at the filling staion. ~~I~~ ~~W~~ my cheeck were burning like the sun and when I got out the only to sight out my pesens ~~at~~ were at the filling staion with Dannys father him self and the Presents got angry ~~so~~ and they have scrached my car flapping in my car and pooped on my car.

I need to stop writeing now because I need to get, my pesents back now

yours mr victor hazeale

Ethan

Friday 24th November 2023

LC: To write contrasting dairy enteries - write on

Dear dairy,

In the morning, I got out of my comfesy / luxuriosy bed and put on my beatiful tuxido getting ready for the day After that I went down stairs to Eat some break fast Atto I found difficult to Eat because I was so nausous with antishiean for the day.

Yours, Mr Victor Hazzal

Eva

Friday 24th November
LC. To write contrasting diary entries

Dear diary,

When I woke from my stumber, ealier than my buzzing, frantic alarm, my stomach twisted and churned. I couldn't decribed it was a washing machine. As fast as lightning, I lept out of my comfy bed (which felt like luxury).

I swiftly flung open my grand, opaqe blinds. As I gazed proudly, over my extensive and exclusive estate. I couldn't believe my eyes. It was stunning.

The guests started to arrive. I was feeling apprehensive but I kept a straight face otherwise my guests might suspenct there could be something wrong with me. I hoped they would of found ~~find~~ all of the pheasants.

I'll be back tomorrow,

Victor Hazell.

Eva

Dear diary,

After my guests had been escorted to the entrance, the day went from a grand celebration into a devestion for the quest. I couldn't understand. Eventhough, you'll probably want to know what had happened listen closley my prestiges pheasants (the runway models) had been stolen! ~~My mind~~

My mind turned into a tornado, my face was a tomato and I ~~felt like~~ really reluctant. I ~~trotted~~ stormed through sticky, yucky mud to my preasous Rolls Royce.

I arrived at ~~to~~ the ~~scay~~ scrapy filling-station and my instincts were right. I ~~kew~~ knew Danny and William were the suspects. I ~~could not~~ e didn't even bother to ask them how they did it.

Yours in dissiponitment

Victor Hazell

Luca Spinoza

Dear diary,

The party was ~~about to start~~ a catastrophe my prized pheasant were gone So I sprinted like an ~~angry~~ agitated bull ~~then~~ to my Rolls Royce so angry by foot pressing so ~~hard~~ hard on the ~~ped~~ accelerator pedal ~~it~~ so it nearly ~~breaks~~ broke. I could not belive my eyes that ~~x~~ pheasants had were flapping around ~~x~~ that idiot William and that stupid little maggot Danny. ~~The looking~~ scene at the site nearly made me sick but not actually sick. My ~~face~~ cheeks puffing like a fluffy pillow. It was like ~~I~~ a ~~horror~~ jump scare ~~movie in a~~ I never want to see again the stupid birds nearly changed my life and demolished my car they out smarted me ~~a~~ just left

yours in deep ~~anger~~ dissapointment
victor hazell

Luca
Spinoza

Friday 24th November

LC: To write contrasting diary entries.

Dear diary,

In the morning, (when I got out of bed before my alarm clock went off) My tummy already rumbling it felt like a rocket getting ready take off inside me. After, (when I was getting breakfast I peered outside of my window and looked at the sun rising over my estate. Once I finished breakfast I put on my most fancy, formal Suit and Shoes I ~~picke~~ brought my bodyguards.

I have to go greet welcome my guests now bye for now I will write how it goes. x

Yours in excitement,
the Mr Victor Hazel

X

Nusaibah

Friday 24th November 2023

L.C: To write contrasting diary entries - Write on...

Dear Diary,

When I woke up this morning, earlier than my alarm, my stomach was already rumbling as if it was a bell ringing in my stomach. As quick as a flash, I leapt out of bed, flung open the opaque, patterned curtains. The glorious Sun rose like a golden balloon - casting a boiling amber Sun which was just above a luxious, green hill.

Carefully, I ~~picked~~ selected an outfit and wore it, it looked resplendent on me. Quickly, I ate my breakfast I was so joyful I just couldn't stop talking about it. With co-operation I greeted my guest as polite as I can but in my head I still could not stop thinking about it. My heart was pounding really fast I was really happy.

Yours in excitement

Mr. Victor Hazell

Nusaibah

Dear Diary,

I can not believe how this day ended up being an absolute disaster. After my lovely guests had arrived, I quickly went to collect my pouching equipment and deliver them to the entrance of the woods. My prized pheasants have absolutely been stolen! As quick as a flash, I leapt into my beautiful, pristine Rolls Royce and raced to that fiend Danny and his dad!

A few minutes later, I had arrived at my destination and found out that Danny and his dad had my precious pheasant my face had turned from scarlet to violet I was so ~~my~~ unpleased.

I had no choice but to just get back in my precious Rolls Royce and drive back and leave my pheasants with those two scoundrels I had no choice ~~my~~ this made my red blood boil.

Your in rage
Mr Victor Hazell

Neve

Friday 24th November 2023

L.C: To write contrasting diary entries - write on

Dear Diary,

As I woke up this morning, I saw the sun rise like a golden baloon sharing it's ~~warm~~ warm glow to my woods in hope for the shooting party to go well. I sprung out of bed which a carefully selected my formal wear ~~which~~ made my excitement fly like ~~the~~ butterflies in my stomach as it got ~~closer~~ closer until I have to greet my guests.

Without a ~~second~~ seconed thought, I rumiged for my best shoes (~~which~~ took ages) to ~~look~~ look outstanding for the dukes and duchesess from all over the ~~world~~ world! ~~I~~ I just can't wait!

Yours in excitment,

Victor Harrell.

Dear Diary,

Neve

Today has ~~turen~~ turned from a grand celabration to an absoulte mess! The revelation hit me so ~~quik~~ ~~quik~~ quick I couldn't think straight my phesants (the stars of the show) have been stolen. As quick as a flash, I ~~so~~ clamberd into my stunning, silver Rolls Royce so I could go around the villige to find the ~~phesn~~ phesants.

30 minutes

~~Near~~ ~~to~~ ~~till~~ until the party began, I ~~stopped~~ needed to ~~to~~ get some more petrol so I pulled ~~out~~ up at the ~~fillno~~ filling station and at that point I whent balistick. William and Danny (his son) had 200 phesants on the roof! As fast as I could I sprinted over to William and ~~I~~ at the top of my lungs I yelled. I yelled so hard it was like steam was coming out of my ears! Then, the ~~f~~ phesants came over to ~~M~~ my EXPENCIVE car and stupidly did their droppings all over it! Unfortanly, I had to give in. I hate that ~~&~~ Danny.

I will get revenge one day.

Yours in fury

Victor Hazell

Elizabeth Hoet

Friday 24th November 2023

L.C: To write contrasting diary entries

Dear Diary,

Early in the morning, the bright, glorious sun hung over my estate beaming down its ~~bright~~ light. I awoke and straight away a smile spread across my face as I flung open my ~~most~~ soft, luxurious curtains and gazed with hope in my eyes at the land I proudly owned.

Quickly, I sprinted to my wardrobe and snugly picked out my best tweed attire, which I had dry-cleaned in preparation. I checked I looked good in my very fancy mirror then rushed down stairs to put on my boots (that were as shiny as a knights armour). Carefully, I walked through the large, green fields towards were I met my guests.

Got to go now so that I can talk to my important vegetable guests who are waiting for me.

Yours in excitement,
Mr Victor Hazell

Elizabeth Holt

Dear Diary,

~~When I finished talking~~ Today has become the worst day of my life! When I had finished talking to my amazing guests I realized that I had not yet brought through the poaching equipment and that they were still in my wood. As quick as a flash, I ran into the gigantic, green wood to were my pheasants are usually, ~~and~~ but then my mouth dropped open and my heart sank. My ~~a~~ amazing, prized pheasants were gone!

My heart ~~was~~ racing, I ~~he~~ jumped into my great, silver Rolls Royce and set ~~off~~ for town to find out what had happened. As I was driving past the filling station I noticed that my pheasants were all over its roof! I realized ~~a~~ steadily that Danny and William were the ones to blame. My face became a bright red and then turned to an intense scarlet.

I furiously threw open my door, which I through so hard it bounced back, and stormed towards the ~~two~~ ~~me~~ traitors. Words came flying out of my mouth as I told them how angry I was at them, and William even claimed they were his. That is just unacceptable! While I was still shouting my own (prized) pheasants suddenly flew onto my car and made a huge mess, ~~so~~ so there was no choice but for me to drive away and leave my pheasants with ~~the~~ these ~~two~~ thieves. What was I going to do now?

I have to go to ~~my~~ and explain to my angry guests that the shooting party is cancelled.

Yours in anger,
Victor Hazell

Frida

Friday 24th November 2023

L.C. To write contrasting diary entries - Write On.

Dear Diary,

This miraculous morning, I stepped out onto the beautiful, high up balcony which gave me the perfect view to gaze out over my estate as usual. Proudly, I held my pink head high because my heart was filled with optomism for the fabulous day ahead.

As the sun peeked over the amazing horizon, I carefully selected my most luxorious garments such as my braces, my fine waistcote and my favourite tweed jacket. If I say so myself, I looked as rich as one of my guests! Speaking of my glamorous guests, I had to go greet them and they all absolutely adored me - which poopped a grin on my face.

Now, I must go choose my shot gun, which I made myself, so I can set off into my deep, dark wood to pulverise some stupid pheasants and partridges.

Mr. Victor Hazell.

Frida

Dear Diary,

This event has turned foram a fairytail to a horror film! When I went to check on my beautiful, prized pheasants, My my stomach dropped to my shoes because the birds had been stolen. STOLEN I TELL YOU! Immediatly, I knew who was devious enough to take my pheasants and ruin my perject party.

After a few minutes, I stormed up to that with Williams petrol station in my marvelous Rolls Royce and all my pheasants (the whole 140) squatting in the drive. As soon as I saw it my blood curdled, my hands sweated as I griped the wheel and my heart bashed against my rib cage wildly. As Furiously, I gave them a piece of my mind and steam piped out off my ears. Next, the boy and his father managed to get the birds to ruin my paint work and poop in on my windscreen!

Eventually, they all flew off, but in the wrong direction! I was ballistick. My marvelous day has been ruined and now I must go explain to my guests - which will be terribly embarrasing.

Yours in outrage,

Mr. Victor Hazell

Ankith R. Sankar

Friday 24th November 2023

LC- To write contrasting diary entries

Dear Diary,

This morning, ~~I~~ woke up with triumph, I glanced upon the window to see the glorious, flaxen sun, raising over the bright horizon. I could not even wait! I opened the cupboard and equiped my ~~out fit~~ outfit.

My mind had an explosion of perterbation as those treasured pheasants ~~were~~ (the victims of the show) were calmly living their finest lives. We even got the guns prepared. With this in mind, I openeed the door, and saw the massive crowd.

In yours exitement,

Mr. Victor Hazell

Ankit L
R. Sawkar

Dear Diary,

After greeting my guests, we got the gens and led them to the entrance of the woods. But I shockingly noticed that the pheasants had quickly gone missing! I was furious. I was inflamed with anger. I jumped on the shiny Robbs Royce, and went to Danny and William.

When I arrived there, I saw the pheasants just went absolutely crazy. Steam came out of my ears. I went dashing towards them. After giving Danny and his dad a piece of mind,

The the pheasants we were pooping on my beautiful Rools Royce. Unfortunately I had no choice, but to drive away. Today, when I thought every thing would go well it turned into an absolute catastrophe.

I will get my revenge one day,

In your furious disappointment, Mr.

Mr. Victor Hazell.

Harrison

Friday 24th November 2023

LC: To write contrasting diary entries - write on

Dear Diary,

This glorious morning, earlier than ever, I went downstairs and made myself a warm, sweet tea, that tasted amazing. ~~Next~~ Next, I went back up stairs to pick my tweed suit that I dry-cleaned ready for today whilst I was jumping up and down.

After, I went to look out my ~~win~~ window at the stunning drestate and the door ~~bell~~ bell went I zoomed down stairs (without tripping) and greeted my guests with a smile ear to ear. I looked as good as ~~them~~ them. Sorry I have to go to started the ~~pa~~ party.

yours in excitment

Mr Victor ~~Hazzle~~ Hazzle

Harrison

Dear ~~Dior~~ Diary,

Today has turned from the best day ever to the worst day ever. Happiness turned into pure anger. When I found my pheasants ~~gone~~ stolen. I TELL YOU STOLEN! My ~~a~~most beautiful thing were gone and I knew knew where to look first. That old filling station of William Smiths and his ~~a~~son Danny.

I dashed to my car and drove as fast as I could to the station. A minute latter I was there and I had steem coming out of my ears so I got out and stupidly left my door open with my face going pink berry "Those are my ~~pha~~pheasants!" William replied saying well ~~there~~ they're on my land so they are mine. My face changed to scarlet and shouted at them with a very bad words that could have sent me to jail ~~for~~ for life. He had beat me so the only thing I could do is dive of but the stupid phasants pooped on ~~Finaly the arm of the law came~~ sargent sanways my car. This day is over badly.

Yours in outrage

Mr Victor Hazlle

Friday 24th November 2023

Paige o LC: To Write Contrasting diary entries - Write on

Dear diary,

This morning, I got out of my bed and slipped into my slippers ready for the big day ahead of me. Then, I slowly walked over to my (large, decent) curtains flung them open and peered out of my window watching the bright, yellow sun rise over my wide astate.

Soon, I soundlessly tiptoed towards my waldrobe and carefully seleced my smart, astounding ~~outfite~~ outfit. Then, I skiped to towards my door and put on my glamerous boots and opend the door and ~~setoff~~ set off.

Then, when I got to my wood I greated my lovley posh guests who have come from mices around. I simpl simply cannot wait for the shooting party to begin?

Yours in alot of exitment,

Mr Victor Hazell.

Dear diary,

Paige 0

Today ~~has~~ has ~~had~~ turned from a grand celebration to a total desaster!
~~First~~ When I whent into my large woods I discovered ~~that~~ that all of my beloved pheasnts had been stollen. of a course I blamed danny and his dad straight away so I stomped towards my marvalous Rolls-Royse and drove past the filling station. ~~and~~ A

As I drove past the filling station I noticed that the pheasnts where all swarming in cirkels around and around and around the filling station so I whent to go and find danny and his dad ~~to~~ to give them a realy good telling off, and to go and get my pheasnts back.

As I whent towards them sargent samways (the Bi police officer) ~~to~~ to make sure everything was ok. So I foolishly left the door wide open and all of the big pheasnts flew straight into my amazing Rolls-Royce so I madly drove away with the pheasnts all swarming in my car. I was absolutley Furious!!!!!

I shall desunutly get my big levenge one day.

Mr Victor Hazell.

Oliver Tottie

Dear Diary

Today has turned from a vast celebration to a catastrophe! The irritation hit me like a lightning strike - My adorable pheasants (the crown jewels) have been stolen! Fury started to spread in my body like a disease as I found out more about this horrible act. I ran straight to my luxurious, silver Rolls-Royce and accelerated to the filling station to arrest them two scoundrels.

After about half an hour I arrived at my destination concerning the two responsible and there lay all my prestigious pheasants next to Danny and his father. Then anger boiled in my body like a kettle. The audacity of this act was like something never before ~~as I~~

However, while giving Danny and his father a piece of my mind the village policeman Sargent Samways arrived so he ~~made~~ all went silent waiting for the verdict to commence. The verdict was for them to cross the road and forget about it but then ~~th~~ my heart sunk in the matter of seconds. They all started to invade my car and the feeling of betrayal was like something ~~never before~~ I have never felt before. I was then forced to leave the ~~pr~~ area and drive home.

I will get my revenge someday.

Yours in extreme anger.

Mr Victor Hazell.

Oliver
Tottie

Friday 24th November 2023

LC To Write two contrasting diary entries- Write on

Dear Diary.

This morning the sun ascended like a big gold jet. Casting it's yellow reflection on me and my coats in anticipation of the glorious vast shooting party. I got out of bed and slipped into my tweed green jacket and drew my posh grey curtains to the side. I then placed my emerald polished boots on my feet then waited for my organised visitors of the most important day of the year (the big shoot).

I couldn't wait to get started as my beaded pheasants (the stars of the day) were waiting in my vast dark forest for my guests who were waiting for the big shoot. With that in mind, I set off to the long time friends looking forward to the amazing event also accompanied by my loyal companions. I have to go now. Goodbye.

Yours in excitement.

Mr Victor Hazell

Bea

Friday 24th November 2023.

L.C. To write contrasting diary entries.

Dear Diary,

In the morning, I got out of my warm coazy bed ~~red~~ ready for a grate day ahead of me. ~~Aand~~ And I put on my smart suite and my Top hat. After that I opened my curtains and gazed at my beautiful wood.
Once downstairs I saw peple crowding outside and ~~qicky~~ quickly got brackfest. Afterwards I went outside to say hello. ~~I need to stop writing~~

I need to stop writing now because I need to get the rest of the gests

~~yors~~ yours Mr. Victor Hazell.

Bea

Dear Diary,

In the afternoon, I went to go ~~gret~~ great some ~~gests~~ guests by the word and I was ~~very~~ furious to see that my prized possetions were gone. After that I ~~churched~~ marched into my Rolls Royce and I ~~leled~~ held my stering wheel so tight that I nerly broak it!
Once at the filling station, I got out of my ~~heir~~ car and saw the ~~phesants~~ pheasants flying about. I ~~spilt~~ felt a boiling sort of ~~spelling~~ feeling in my belly I went ~~gaily~~ red and started to swet alot. Afterwards, I Marcht over to ~~the~~ Danny and ~~the~~ William and started to ~~rore~~ roar at them.
I need to stop writing now because the ~~phesants~~ pheasants are ~~reaming~~ roaming my car.

yours, Mr: Victor Harrell

Dear Friday 24th november 2023

Dear diary Lc: To write contrasting diary entreis - write on

Dear diary This morning, i quickly hopped out of bed and looked at the sun rising. then i got into my tweed suit and all so my polished boots, my outfit is so rich it has green and black dots all over my tweed suit. I went downstairs and made my self some toast. I sat down and watched my favourite show on the television.

Soon after I turned off the tv and started getting ready for the guests to arrive. As the guests ~~who knocked~~ on who paid for the party knocked I opened the door one bye one. Sorry i have to greet my guests now bye.

Yours in exitment

Yours sincerly Victor Hazzel.

Dear After my guests arrived, I peered out the window and then went back down and went to collect my silver and gold poching equipment. After that, I ~~to~~ delivered them to the front of the shoot. At that moment my heart burnt. I didnt see my presents ~~any way~~ any where on the estate. I quickly got in my silver Rolls ~~rote~~ Roele and went to the filling station. As i got there I was in shock. M.

My presents were at the filling station. I was bursting up of anger so i screamed for so long. then the dirty police officer Sargent Samways came and made me leave without the presents ass they was scraching on my car. I drove off back but they went the opposite way. you wouldent realise my furios anger at danny and his dad. I didnt know how to tell the guests. So i have to leave it here to tell my guests bye.

~~your~~ yours in anger

Mr Victor Hazzel

Eliza W

Friday 24th November 2023

L.C: To write contrasting diary entries - Write on

Dear Diary,

Early this morning, the golden, bright sun rose (like a hot air balloon) and I was in the greatest of moods. I peered out of my soft, silky curtains and, proudly, gazed over my luxurious land. I felt prepared because everything was sorted but my stomach was full of butterflies. Carefully, I got my tweed suit out - which I had prepared as soon as I had prepared the event. My excitment grew as I tryed to eat my breakfast but I couldn't eat it because I was too excited. Once I left the table, I put on my black polished boots and walked out my fancy front door.

I couldn't wait to get started and greet my guests but I anyways I have to go and greet my guests now.

Yours in excitment

Mr Victor Hazell

Eliza W

Dear Diary,

Once I had greeted my guests I went to retrive my poaching equipment but when I reached the woods I discovered that my prized pheasent had been stolen. Anger came rushing to me and as I stormed out of woods. As quick as a flash, I jumped into the drivers seat of the shiny, expensive Rolls Royce.

I immediatly knew where to go. The filling station (which was owned by danny and his father William). I WAS FURIOUS! Once, I reached the filling station and saw my bevy of pheasents, I became out raged and my face turned from red to intence escarlet. In a rage I stormed out of my car and stupidly left my car door open. Unfortunatly, my pheasents turned on me and jumped ontop of my car. However, when I was giveing them a piece of my mind more pheasents started scratching on my precious, luxary car so I had to leave.

I will get my revenge one day.

Yours in anger

Mr Victor Hazell.

Poppy

Dear Diary,

I was going to get somepe petral and I noticesed may pheasants were missing. I knew exactly who did it. Danny and his dad (William). I hopped into my Rrolles Rxoyce ~~ad~~ and drove ~~strakg~~ straight to the filling station to confront those ~~w~~ who are were suspiesiois. When I reached the filling station I discoved the pheasants squatting all over the ~~aria~~ area. *
I shouted at the top of my lungs at both ~~da~~ Danny *1 ~~and~~ William and some doctor. While I was shouting ~~my~~ MY pheasants pooed on my marvellous, shing Rxolles Rxoyce.
I ~~W~~ AM FURIOUS! I cleanched my fists on the steaaring wheel
I will get my revenge one day.

Yours in disappoantment,

Mr. Victor Hazell

* Steam came out of my ears.

*1, who's ~~mad~~ idea it was to steal ~~the~~ my pheasants,

Poppy

Friday 24th November 2023

L.C: To write contrasting diary entries - Write an

Dear Diary,

This morning, I got out of my warm, cozy bed very quickly but quietly trying not to wake up my wife (Mrs Hazell). My stomach was churning. Exciment filled the room. I made a delicinse coffee and looked out the window, where the pheasant shoot would be held, was in perfect form. I drank my coffee and then I got my formal wear and got changed. It was a little bit small but it managed. I'm looking forward to today.

I've got to stop writing as I have to go greet my gueets.

Yours in exciment,

Mr. Victor Hazell

A C+

Friday 24th November 2023

L.C. To write contrasting diary entries - Write On

Dear Diary,

When I woke up in the morning, much more earlier than my impressive, honest alarm my massive stomach was ~~was~~ churning. I quickly bounced out of my grand bed, flung open my luxurious, patterned curtains and proudly gazed out of my immense, square window. It was an impressive view/sight.

The sun rose like a golden balloon - casting it's warm glow. I carefully equiped my special diamond suit/tuxedo, that I had kept clean, dry cleaned, personalised, customised and added loads of accesories to. After I have equiped my suit/tuxedo, I went/walked to greet my lovely guests, who have been invited to my personal party.

Yours in excitment,

Mr. Victor Hazell

Alex

Dear diary,

I cannot belive how this day ended up. It was an absolute disaster. After my honourable guests had arrived for the party, I went to collect my precious poaching equipment and delivered ~~add~~ them to the entrance of the wood and for some reason I just dumped all of the firearm but I then noticed all of the pheasants were gone! I nearly fainted! I was furing!!!!!

I then marched to my expensive, emerald Rolls Royce. My heart was pound harder than ever! I drove along the woods then to the ~~country~~ countryside.

I finally reached the horrible station. I gazed at ~~the~~ my pheasents. I foolishly kept my door open and a couple pheasents went entered the ~~car~~ car without me noticing.

I screamed as loud as I could and shouted ~~the~~ the most worst words I said in my life. I carried on for 10 minutes but ~~Sergeant~~ Sargent Sandgrass disturbed me and he even told me to go! I ~~went~~ entered ~~in~~ my car but as soon as I drove off all of the pheasants chased me and ruined ~~add~~ my beautiful Rolls Royce. What will I say to my guests!?

I will get my revenge one day.

Yours in rage,

Mr. Victor Hazell

Page 1

Friday 24th November 2023

L.c: To write contrasting diary entries - write on

Dear diary

This morning I peered out of my window at the sun rising over the glorious estate grounds ready for another legendary day. I went into my closet and picked out formal clothes. (which was very exiting) I went into the bathroom and started brushing my teeth. I said to myself "I simply cannot wait!" Once I was downstairs, I got my breakfast.

I headed downstairs. ~~I got my~~ I went to the tv and sat on my sofa ready to watch some come dine with me. Anyway I need to stop writing now as I need to go great my guests.

See you soon

yours, Mr. Victor Hazell

Dear diary,

Today has turned from a grand celebration into an absolute catastrophe!! As I was busy running with my surprise following behind me I got in my ROLLS-Royce and drove to the filling station when I found out that my prized winning pheasant had been stolen by DANNY AND HIS FATHER HAVE STOLEN THE-M'!!!! As I was shouting my head off to danny's father, as I turned my head I had found out that my pheasants had turned on me I had no choice to drive away. my heart was pounding ballistick rage filled my the air. My face turned from berry red to intense scarlet. I glared back as if to say go away you blue-faced baboon. How will I tell my guests?

I WILL get revenge one day

yours, mr. victor Hazzel

Noah Mir

Friday 24th November 2023

L.C. To write contrasting diary entries - Write on.

Dear diary,

When I woke up this morning, I thought of what a exciting day was ahead of me. I got out of my warm, cozy king-sized bed and opened my curtain's. The beatiful sun shined over the estate and made my eye's water. I walked over to my cupboard. I pulled out my legendary, leather boot's, my dark blue jean's, my favourite t-shirt and my jacket (tweed). I get dressed and then walked down the stair's to make my self a cup of coffie.

I imagened of me and my guest's running through my wood shooting the poor, pathetic pheasant's. Finally, after a couple of minute's I got my coffie from my machine. I sat down and watched TV. I started to sip my coffie but it was to hot! A couple of hour's later, I heard a knock on my door. It was my guest's!

Well I have to go now I'm setting of for the great shooting party,

Mr Victor Horzell

Noah

Dear diary,

After my guests had arrived, I ran to my cupboard and got all my poaching equipment (that includes, guns, nets, and a tazer). When we got to the entrance of the woods, I looked up in the trees and there ~~was~~ were no pheasants. I told my guests to wait there while I go find who did it. I got in my car and drove to William and Danny.

When I got there It was raining PHEASANTS! My pheasants came falling down so I gave William a piece of my mind! I started at to shout at him but he said they were his! And when I turned around Sargent Samways was walking towards us. He started to accuse me for saying they were mine even though they were mine. And that second, a bunch of pheasants flew onto my car and in! I had no ~~th~~ choice but to drive away so I got in but they started to scratch and poo on my car.

Eventually, they flew away but only not only leaving my car in a total mess ~~flying~~ the opisite ~~away~~ way to my mood! I drove back to my mood but ~~they weren't~~ my guests weren't there.

One day I will end him,

Mr N Victor Hazell.

Lucas R

Friday 24th November 2023

L.C. To write contrasting diary entry - write on

Dear Diary,

This morning I woke up exited to my ~~soft~~ small annoying alarm. I flew open my luxorious expensive patio doors to see the gold large Sun was shining bright on the estate. I felt so bubbly in side.

I poped in my wardrobe and piked out my green, fresh suit (what I wore last time) because it makes the gilds of my woods

I put my suit on and had a refreshing coffee for the morning. And cheved the time and how my gust will be at my wood in ten minutes so I recered my car hea and set of to greet my gust.

yours in exitetment,

Mr Victor Hazell

Lucas

Dear Diary,

Today went from an exiting party to a desaster. My phesents (the star of the party) were missing. With disspoint ment I ran back to my ~~phesents~~ car but I was low of ~~soil~~ gas ~~but~~ so I drove the filling station to get some gas//but there I saw my phesents sitting at Danny and Williams filthey, small filling station foolishly I left my door open. In dissopontment I ran other and started to shout at danny, william and Doc Spencer they were all silent as a fly//finly, William shouted back at me I got so mad I whent from pink to scarlet my blood started to boil. Then the phesents bak fiered and flew all over my car and I was so mad I hoped in my car and drove away.

I will get revenge one day

Mr Victor Hazell

Oliver's

Friday 24th November 2023

LC: to write contrasting diary entries - Write on

Dear Diary.

This morning, when I woke up ~~from~~ before anything I let out a big yawn and opened my luxurious patterned curtains. I glared out My transparent window and Glared proudly cause it today I felt like a golden lion.

I went downstairs to the tippy top counter to get the Bread and Butter and made some bacon, toast, Beans, sausage, and mushrooms. And made a ~~fried~~ fryup for my Breakfast.

I ~~at~~ ate my Breakfast up and called my guests to see if they were still coming. After ~~that~~ that I went up back upstairs and got some smart posthing clothes on and I was done. Oh my guests are here now I will ~~talk~~ talk you this Afternoon.

Yours Sincerely.
excited ~~Mr Hastelt~~. Mr Victor Hastell

oliver's

Dear Diary

Today has been the worst it went from a big celerbration to a catastrophe! I went into My Woods the lightning Shocked me ~~were~~ ~~we~~ where were My pheasants! I was so observed ~~but~~ and ~~Betraid~~ Felt Betraid as I stormed to my Roylse Royse ~~the~~ When I got there oh I was telling the them how I felt about them until I got betraid again ~~the~~ ~~pheasants~~ by the pheasants! they were Destroying my Roylse Royse So had to go home to explain to my guests and leave my pheasants with the scruffs.

Yours grumply
Mr Hassd

Benji

Friday 24th November 2023

LCiTo write contrasting diary entries - write one.

Dear diary,

Today, I got out of my warm, fluffy bed and rouse up, put on my tweed Garmit. Soon after, I went down to look thourgh my lovely, Patterned curtain and saw my wood in Glory. On the horizon i could see ~~my~~ the beatuful, warm Sun going over the wood and in the sky. I polished my boots in triumph. I ~~couldn't~~ couldn't wait until it started (the shooting party). I felt so excited I couldn't eat! I set out with optimism into the ~~fellys~~ fellas acompanied by my egear compainons. After that, one of my guests told a joke ~~with~~ ~~which~~ which was funny.

Yours in exitement,

Mr vitor Hazelkill

Benji

Dear Diary,

When all of my guests were there I went to the entrance and saw pheasants and hundreds of people and there was no pheasants where they were. I went back to get my poaching equipment from a wild storage in the village. I hopped in my silver, shiny rolls royce and drove to the village. Soon after, I saw all of my pheasants and the old, poor people. Danny and his friend with my pheasants I was very full of anger and raging like a storm. My face turned red then purple purple. I was furrendous and full of fury. I couldn't think properly I was so shocked and furious.

Yours in rage,

Mr victor Hazell