

Diary of a Young Boy

Monday 2nd December 2019

Dear diary,

Today, I was woken up at 6 o'clock by my screaming baby brother. I felt cross as it wasn't time to get up, but when I looked out of the window the feeling of anger disappeared... the ground was covered in snow! Mum shouted up to tell me that there was no school and it had been cancelled.

It was such a surprise, because when I went to bed last night there was no hint of snow on the ground, but today everything had turned white. The trees were white, our garden was white, the houses in the villages all around me were white. It looked as though everything had been covered in white glitter.

I got up much quicker than normal because I couldn't wait to play in the snow. I rushed my breakfast, which made mum cross. I quickly pulled on my clothes and winter boots and jumped into the deep snow covering the grass in our front garden. It didn't even look like our garden; it was the best play park in the world. I could hear lots of shouts of excitement from other gardens in the village. Everyone seemed to be excited about the snow!

My best friend, William, ran to my garden with his mum and asked if I would like to go ice skating with them. My mum let me go, so I put on my thickest hat and extra socks and we went.

Oops Dragon Diary of a Young Boy

We were all skidding around on the ice and pretending to ice skate, but only Sally from the Red House could stay on her feet, the rest of us kept falling down. Then, the girl from Spinney Close arrived with the dragon. We were all giggling and having so much fun. When the dragon giggled, his laugh came out as fire! The ice started to warm up and crack. I could feel my tummy do leaps, I didn't know where to go. William's mum pulled us both off the ice just before it all melted into water.

We were really sad that the ice skating ended, but so relieved that we didn't fall into the water. We hobbled home, soggy, cold and covered in bruises from our falls. Back at home we had a hot chocolate and an egg on toast for supper in front of the fire. Mum ran me a special bath to help my bruises and my cold toes. It was the best day ever! Even with the dragon!

Tommy

