

Writing Activity

Did I...

Last week, you wrote a diary entry about something that has happened to you. This week we would like you to write a diary entry about one of the pictures from the Harris Burdick book. The picture is titled 'Mr Linden's Library'. Think about the features you used last week. We have included an example of the start of a diary for you to look at for inspiration. Remember to think about the purpose of your writing. A diary is all about your emotions and you will be writing about the extraordinary events that have took place that day.

include the date and/or time?



write in the first person?

use past tense for the main events?



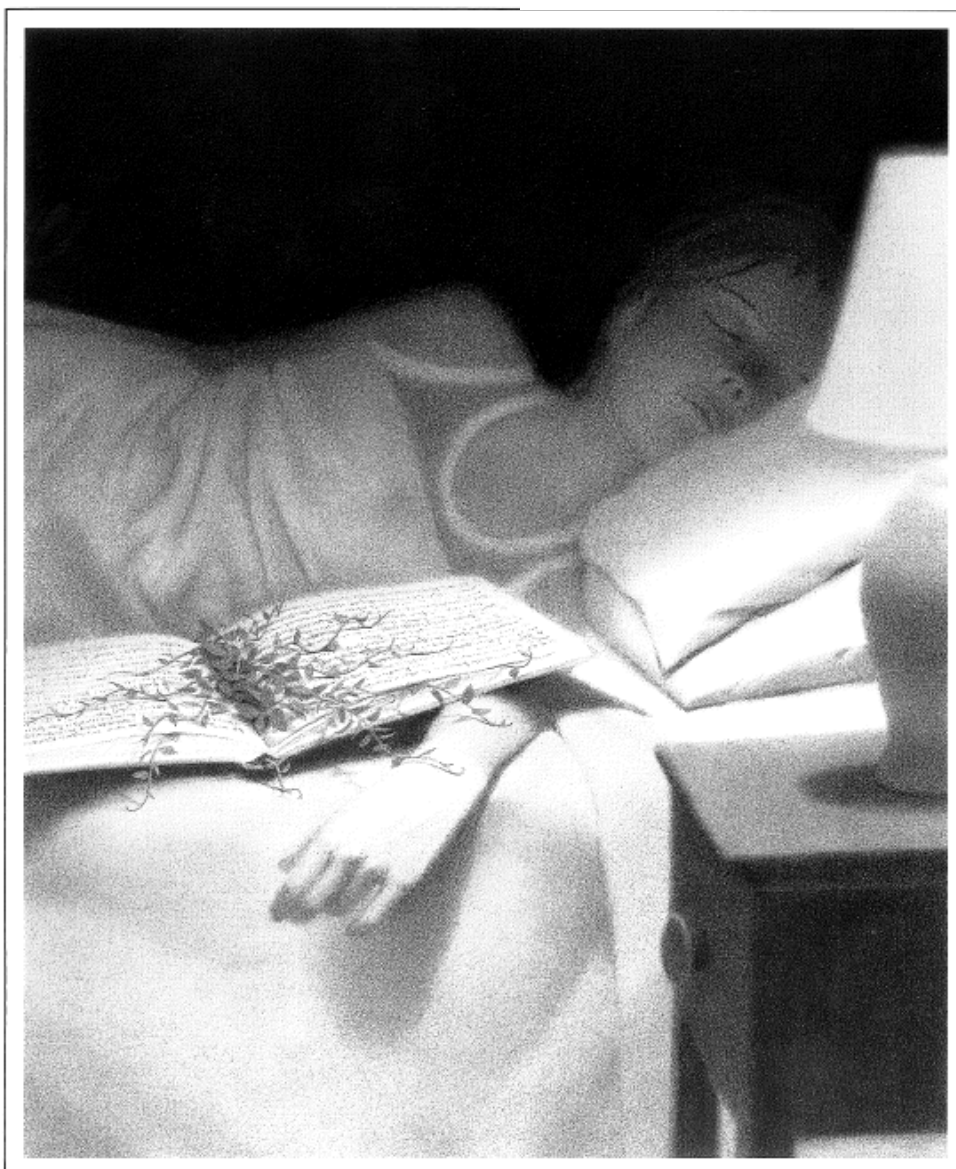
include an introduction to set the scene?

tell events in chronological order?

include personal emotions and feelings?



use time conjunctions and adverbials
(e.g. after that, before lunch, until sunset)?



MR. LINDEN'S LIBRARY

*He had warned her about the book.
Now it was too late.*

Writing Activity

Dear Diary,

Just wow! I cannot believe what happened to me last night! It was like something from a dream. I've still got goose bumps when I think about it. Nothing extraordinary happens in our village normally but that is all very different now. I mean who would have thought that a dusty, ancient book from Mr Linden's Library would catapult me into another dimension! I really need to start from the beginning so that the 18 year old me will look back and remember every detail of this...

So I've always visited Mr Linden's Library for as long as I can remember. I love the smell of old books and Mr Linden, with his grey wispy beard, always manages to find me the perfect book. It's as if he knows me inside out. On this occasion, he pulled out a moth eaten, tired looking book from the back of the library. You know the bit where no one has been down for fifty years. I was puzzled by his choice but he looked at me and with a crooked smile stated, "You will love this one. Its one of my favourites." Then his eyes flickered to concern and he warned, " But... just be careful!"

Careful of a book? So I shrugged my shoulder, nodded, checked the book out and made my way home. The whole time turning the book between my fingers. 'Enchantment is a disguise' it read on the front in large, bold italics. At this point, I wondered if Mr Linden was losing his touch. I mean he was like... he was... I actually don't know how old he was but let's just say that he could probably be older than some of my fossils that are kept safely on my bedroom shelf. Running up the stairs to my bright pink bedroom (yes very girly I know), I jumped on the bed. Eager to read this peculiar book. Before long, darkness arrived outside and I popped on the bedside lamp. The book was a good read actually and I had a warm glow come over me as I read it. It was about some children who found an enchanted forest. As the minutes ticked by, I felt my eyes become so heavy that I just couldn't fight it anymore and that is when it all began ...