

14th October 2010

A Tour of Little Acorns.

As I approached a large wooden gate I sensed happiness in the air. In the middle of the gate there was a sign saying "visitors by appointment only." I am not a visitor though. To my right there were ~~low~~ and behold the ~~green~~ GREEN conifers. The conifer is like a green ocean waves. The conifers are planted on green grass. The gate behind me felt like sailing on a calm sea, because it is smooth. Whilst at the gate the fresh aroma from the conifer drifted over to me. The sound of the leaves falling off the trees and rustling along the ground made me shiver. As I stepped out of the shade of the conifers the sunlight hit me, ~~as~~ a blessing from above. As I walked up the drive I saw a horse standing softly. ~~As I moved closer~~

As I moved closer the front door swung open ~~as~~ revealing white walls. I entered the house the carpet was as brown as my toy teddy. To my left there is a staircase. The same carpet was going up the stairs as well as down the corridor next to the stairs. As I walked down the corridor the carpet changed to a brilliant blue like a sapphire sparkling in the night sky. I am heading towards my bedroom up the stairs and to the right. My bedroom is the Liverpool away kit due to ~~the~~ green and white walls. It is my favourite place and I like it because I cannot be disturbed. I like how fresh my room smells and the taste the smell let go off. As I layed ^{down} on my bed the feel of the Liverpool covers made me feel I was really at a match. This is my favourite place because it is my own personal place that no one else can share unless I want them to.

I smell Risotto so I got up from my ^{bed and} went down to the kitchen and peeped round the corner. After that I went back outside and walked over to see my ^{Guinea} Guinea Pig. As I walked to the run I saw the portacabin and Carol in the window. The portacabin is the green ^{god} protecting all the paperwork. The guinea pigs were running about like whirlwinds whorshing about all over the place. This is my favourite place because once again it is peaceful and I have someone to talk to that can be kept as a secret. Mattress my pet feels like a soft ~~sweet~~ pillow bringing happiness to my life. ~~It sounds like~~ when he is happy he sounds like someone warming up on a cold Christmas day. ✓

I decided to go on the go kart as it is another of my favourite things. The go kart is like a peddlemobile peddling along the concrete. The goes as fast as you would like it to go. Everytime I see the go kart it puts me in a cheerful mood. The go kart skillfully speeds around the grounds. The smell of the Risotto drifted out from the kitchen window. My stomach started to rumble as I got hungry. I gripped hold of the spikey steering wheel and soon sped away around the grounds. The go kart is a telepathic device that can take me anywhere including ~~the~~ covering the sun ^{causing an} ~~at~~ eclipse. I love the go kart like it is a friendly black beauty. Like black beauty it can take me anywhere this is why I love the go kart. ✓

I drove the go kart over to the Junior class. As I walked in all our ^{jazzing} decorating displays were on show. I smelt a scent of chocolate coming from the staff room. As I touched the door handle to the classroom it was as small the pages in my work book. As I entered the classroom it

became another wonderful world. I saw our books that contain all our workbooks sitting on top of the bookcase. I saw my desk and I heard my pen fall off the cabinet. It was like a silver ornament changing position. I realize this place is cool but but I needed to play football. I needed to learn and this is one of my favorite places to learn. It opened the doors and went outside, I still smell Risotto but it was now taken with the smell of freshly mowed grass. I found my famous football signed by ~~the~~ Star Steven Gerrard. I was playing football and the grass felt so soft and smooth. ~~I saw~~ It felt like green ribbons waiting to be unraveled. I scored a glorious goal and it was a great sight to see everyone around me cheering. When I play football it transports me to another world, it feels like I am at Anfield. When I come in for dinner it is like leaving my dreams behind. I love playing football because it put me in a happy mood and it is my dream for the future.

I came in for dinner and surprise it was Risotto, I have enjoyed now about my favorite place because it is my favorite places and it makes me hungry.

Lovely work Deemon; your writings improving daily!
Beautiful use of imagery!
JLBW