Tuesday 2nd March 2021

I can taste:

**Scrumptious** toffee apples.

**Delicious** ice-cream

I can smell:

The **rancid odour** of bat dropping.

The **fresh aroma** of baked bread.

A **pungent waft** of gas from a bubbling cauldron.

I can hear:

The **grating creak** of the bricks as they moved in front of me.

**Noisy** children **chattering** to one another as they look into shop windows with envy.

The **shrill call** of a majestic owl surveying the ally



I can feel:

The **abrasive** fabric of Hagrid’s coat.

The **silky, smooth** skin of a frog.

The warm air and steam rises around me.

I can see:

Higgledy-piggledy building crowding over me.

Cobbled streets full of people in old-fashioned clothes.

Shops selling all sort of strange and magical items.

Dark, shadowy shops, selling secret potions.

Learning objective: to write a range of sentence structures.



WAGOLL:

I could see a majestic, regal owl with soft, speckled feathers.



WAGOLL:

There was a shop selling cauldrons: pungent, putrid smells rose from the bubbling potions.



WAGOLL:

The children, who chattered noisily to one another, pressed their noses up against the glass window to stare at the Nimbus 200.