

Thursday 21st January 2021

Lo- To use appropriate text structure.

My hot piece- flashbacks.

As I glance around my pitch black room and out of my window to look at the midnight sky, the twinkling stars look like friendly smiles of ancestors and past family members looking down on me. I catch a glimpse of my old toy called nana. As I go to reach for it my insides transform into the love and happiness that nana gave me and my body warms, happy tears running down my face... The memories of her stories start to flow back to me.

The room was quiet and still.. Waves crashed gently outside on that summers day. The floor felt cold and refreshing as it hit my feet. I crept around the corner and down the stairs as quietly as possible. The cruise felt so large compared to what I had been on any other time. The ship was all of a sudden flailing about like mad! Screams burst my ears and everyone was terrified as an announcement came on over the intercom... "Ladies and gentlemen please evacuate the ship! There is an iceberg heading right for us!!" Roaring lions came and boats were thrown into the ocean...

Next thing I knew I was trying to take Rose away from the ship, why was she surrendering to death?! I gave up and ran to a lifeboat to help get it in the water and raced myself around the ship doing them all. Jumping into a boat I watched as death took

Roses soul and the iceberg ate the ship. Rose had mentioned a Jack while I was trying to save her; however there was no records of him. I always wondered what had happened to him?

Reality flashes back to me as the memory fades away.. I miss my nana. She was a best friend to me.. Like more than family. The midnight sky is no more as I see the sun rising, where it looks like a picture on my window, from the East. Vivid light fills my room as I go to place nana back on the window sill. I can't wait to revisit that memory again..