In Middle school we have been learning how to write a diary. We have based our diary extracts on the book Wind in the Willows. Here is a selection of diaries written by children in 3/4 D

Year 3

Friday 3rd March

Dear diary,

In March, me and Mole decided to go out swimming. We both arrived together. While Mole was getting dry. I was swimming. Minutes later, me and mole got to the stage that we did not know what to do so we checked on Toad. He was alright so we all decided to have a picnic in the wild woods.

One hour later, we had finished our yummy picnic. We wondered if Badger was doing OK but when we got to Badger's underground house the weasels suddenly turned up.

It was late at night. When the weasels saw us it scared us, especially when they went "Raw" After the weasels left we went to see Badger. He wasn't very happy that the weasels were mucking about. After we left Badger we saw a cart that Toad had bought so we drove onto the open road.

By Archie

Friday 3rd March

Dear diary,

A new day, its snowy outside and Mole is here. In a few days it will be sunny again. Toad has been whizzing around in a motor car for the last few days and he kept on crashing. He may get arrested because of all this nonsense going on.

The only way to stop him was by talking to grumpy, old Badger. He lives in the wild woods but we never go there, only when it is an occasion like this. Late at night, I snuck out and went to the wild wood but the weasels tricked me. It was super scary and I hid in a corner. Ratty woke up and saw that I was gone. He saw the letter and rushed to the wild woods to find me.

By Isabella

Fríday 3rd March 2017

Dear Diary,

Today me and mole got terrified by the weasels because every step I took they made a click, click sound. Then I tripped over Badger's door. After that Ratty came to save me with his gun and his pocket knife. Ratty said "He was so happy to find that I'm still alive." Once we discovered Badger's house we asked if we could come in. Then we begged Badger if we could ask Toad to stop buying cars.

Saturday 4th March 2017

Dear Diary,

Once we got to toad hall Toad said "He wasn't going to spend any more money." I thought Toad just wanted to trick us but he didn't so we just waited for Toad to get into some other thing.

By Alby

Year 4

It was a peaceful day. I was spring cleaning my lovely little house and I had a lot of work to do so I went outside to find Ratty. Wow that's a river! What's that in the water? Is it a house for an otter or a weasel? When I looked I saw a house like a kindergarten house. Then I saw Ratty. He told me about Toad, Toad is a rich and happy animal. He has a lovely house called toad hall. Before we go we're having a picnic.

The picnic was delicious now we are going to see Toad. I'm excited to meet Toad. We arrived at toad's house. He was excited to see us. Ratty asked Toad if he was still boating and was just embarrassed.

By Milo

2nd December 2001

Dear Diary,

Today was not a good day! I was in the wild wood looking for Badger when I realised I was being followed by someone (The weasels) I froze with fear and ran. I darted past the trees and fell down a steep slope. Falling down I shouted "Ratty!" He came with a bat to protect me from the weasels. When he asked me how I fell I told him I was running and got caught on a twig and landed down on some sort of metal

object. After that he took me home without me seeing Badger.

3rd December 2001

Dear Diary,

Today was a good day! First of all I set off with my friends (Ratty and Toad) to try and find Badger but what we didn't know was that he was at toad hall sleeping. His snore was so loud it broke all of the windows, all the cups (made of glass) and somehow made toad an insomniac for the rest of his life. Toad, who was excited, ran into the woods and started to roll around in the leaves.

By Patrick

Friday 2nd March 2017

Dear Diary,

On a starlit night I crept out of the house while Ratty was fast asleep next to the fire. I wanted to find Badger because where he lived sounded like a good home. Three weasels stood at the entrance of the wild wood and when I entered the forest I saw thousands of eyes glowing in the shadows. Soon another one was showing their big toothy grins. As I scrambled across the path I tripped over a root, which sent me flying and I landed next to a tree where I felt a warm tingly feel go down my spine.

At this point my only light was the dim moon that shone in the sky. Suddenly I heard a voice. I recognised it but I couldn't remember where from, then I had a light bulb moment. It was Ratty my dearest friend. A sigh of relief was shown of my face now it was all clear what he was saying. He was saying "Mole, it's me Ratty" I tried to call back but I was weak and tired and all that came out was a faint mumble "Ratty, I'm home" Soon he released me and I started to skip off home but just as I started I tripped over a door scraper as well as a door mat and to my surprise in front of it was a door.

Carved into gold were the words "Mr Badger's home" so I knocked on the door, which was soon answered by Mr Badger himself, who said "Come in from the snow. What are you doing in the wild woods at this time of night." Neither of us answered.

By Lily