

Year 5 Distance Learning – English Writing
Week 11, Lesson 2 – Example of a Diary Entry

Tuesday 7th July 2020

Dear Diary,

What a year! My first year at Oliver Goldsmith and there were so many twists and turns. There were some good times and some bad times but overall, it was an experience that I will never forget. My class were called 5L, I guess technically they still are as we haven't reached the end of the year yet, but I haven't actually seen them since the end of March. Like I said, there were some twists and turns, but I'll tell you more about that later.

I remember my first day with 5L vividly. The children entered the classroom, some with excited looks on their face, others with trepidation, a fear of the unknown. I had a class of 28 but I was lucky enough to have two fantastic children join 5L in the autumn term from another school; they fitted in brilliantly and they made so many new friends.

I must tell you about the carnival! On October the 18th, I was fortunate enough to be part of an exciting, vibrant celebration, as Oliver Goldsmith put on our very own carnival. As I crammed into the upstairs hall with not only my own class, but every child in the school, there was a jolt of excitement in the room.

The hall was dressed in colour; the other children's costumes were as vivid as a beaming rainbow. I turned to Mr Crawford (he's the other Year 5 teacher) and told him that my heart was beating with excitement. It was such an incredible feeling.

I watched in amazement at the talents of the children at Oliver Goldsmith as they danced like the stars flickering in the sky, soaring like eagles across the stage. The energy reached a crescendo and I knew that this would be one Year 5 memory that I would never forget.

The other teacher in 5L is Mrs Garala. She's brilliant, and loves to tell me about my cluttered, messy desk! Just before the Christmas holidays, I walked into my classroom and slowly approached my desk like a tortoise. I couldn't believe what I saw, as the wood was uncovered, staring at me. Mrs Garala had organised my desk for me and sorted out all of the unnecessary paperwork that I didn't want to throw away, even though I needed to. We make a great team, like Batman and Robin!

The children in my class love to practice their times tables by playing around the world. It's become quite competitive, with the children keen to defeat their friends on the battlefield that is the classroom. Their excitement filled the room when we played the game and this has translated well to the Maths Olympics that the class took part in during the Spring term. They were keen to secure the illustrious gold medal to wear as a badge of honour to show all the dedication and hard work that they had been putting in to learning their times tables and absorbing the knowledge into their memory.

So why haven't I seen them since March? Well there has been a pandemic which has led to schools shutting. It is a real shame as I miss them dearly, but I have been making phone calls and Mr Crawford, Mrs Ali and I have been putting together home learning for both 5L and 5C. I hope to see them all soon as I really do miss them.

So those were some of my memories of Year 5, I look forward to writing to you next year to tell you all about the next class that I work with.

Until next time diary. Take care and speak soon!

Mr Lev