

English

LO: To explore how writers create mood

Lesson 7 of 10

Mrs Howley



It was a cold and grey day. Snail did not want to come out of his shell. He dragged himself slowly across the damp grass.

‘I wish people would leave me alone!’ he thought.

The bright sun shone down on their smiling faces.

Snail was grinning from ear to ear.

‘What a great party!’ he thought. Everyone danced and cheered with joy.

