A Journey to School

“Honey, I’m in a rush. Please can you ask your Dad to make breakfast for you?” Mum exclaimed. Bash! Crash! Thump! The cupboard doors slammed as Dad rushed to make breakfast. The girl sat at her kitchen table and she looked at the tired grey walls, a world of boring greys and blacks. The tablecloth hung limply off the table, too depressed to care. Bored, tired, and fed up.

“But look outside! The sun is shining so beautifully! I must head outside!” The girl shouted to her parents. Leaning over the table, she picked up her beautiful blue backpack that was sat on the kitchen floor. She stood up. She opened the door. She stepped outside. As the girl began to walk she could hear the birds singing beautiful melodies and feel the cool winter breeze whistling past her ears. The tiny drops of sunlight pierced through the leafless trees and sprinkled by her feet like glitter. She took a deep breath and began her walk to school.

She began her familiar walk to school, she did this walk every day but somehow it felt more magical today. After a while, she came to a short stony footpath. She stopped. Reaching down and round she picked up a small soft leaf that had fallen from a nearby tree. She put the leaf in her beautiful blue backpack and continued on her walk along the stony path to school.

Before long, she reached the end of the path. She knew that the peace and quiet was over as she could hear the loud cars roaring along the main road like a hundred lions calling for food. As she reached the pavement she heard a friendly familiar voice. “Good morning young lady! I will help you to cross the road safely!” The Lollipop Lady beamed. The Lollipop Lady boldly stepped out into the road with an enormous grin on her jolly face. The little girl followed her timidly, her blue backpack swinging as she stepped. “Stop! Look out! Wait!” the Lollipop lady bellowed.

Just in time, the ruby red bike that had been rapidly racing towards her screeched to an abrupt halt. The girl breathed a sigh of relief before continuing her journey to school. Her shiny black school shoes clicked with each step along the pavement like a tap dancer skipping and hopping. After walking for a short while, she could see her school emerging from around the corner; it stood proudly like a kingdom. The large, bright colourful gates invited her in. She had made it. She had arrived at school.

**Can you find and underline the following features in the text?**

* Dialogue
* Onomatopoeia
* Personification
* Metaphor
* Fronted adverbial
* Simile
* Short sentence
* Time adverbial
* Noun phrase
* Reporting clause
* Alliteration