



Before I was never a good swimmer  
and I never really cared for water. ✓  
It was <sup>the</sup> Easter holidays and I went  
to visit my Auntie on her big white boat.  
She lives in St Lucia so do I,  
but I live on the other side  
of the island. So I never get

To see her. <sup>big</sup> I was <sup>on</sup> <sup>normal</sup> the golden sandy beach near her boat. <sup>very</sup> All I remember is that I tripped and I had this vague memory of <sup>bright</sup> a sort of mermaid who gave me a shell. It was shiny with lots of colors. <sup>or</sup> it was swirling and <sup>sh</sup> shimmering in the sun. <sup>very</sup> That night my <sup>cousin</sup> cousin Florentine <sup>for</sup> for short Flo <sup>joined</sup> joined us for dinner and to stay the night. <sup>very</sup> We woke up and went up for a delicious breakfast. <sup>at</sup> After that we went downstairs to see if we could watch something. <sup>at</sup> After about 5 minutes I mentioned that I had a dry throat. <sup>very</sup> Flo <sup>said</sup> said don't worry. After about ten minutes, my throat got so dry I couldn't <sup>at</sup> breathe <sup>because</sup> because I banged on the table because I couldn't talk. Flo suddenly turned to see what had happened. <sup>very</sup>

Well done, Lara. This is a very exciting story with a good plot line. Well done for planning your story before writing it.

There is a huge improvement in your story writing, including punctuation, spelling and plot line. Well done, Lara!

