



I see smoke from the fire



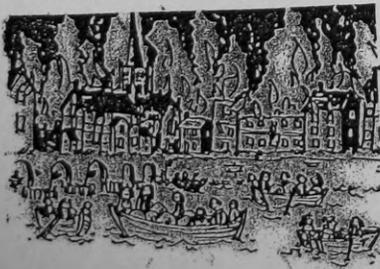
I hear screaming people
walking in the street



I smell danger and smoke
as the smoke fills
the sky.



I can feel the air
burning.



The boat trying sail
away from the fire and
the fire cracking and
the sparking.

The Great Fire of London 4: Pupils' work 2



I can see hot dreadful flames
I can see burnt houses ^{extinguished} after fire.
I can see the army saving shocked
people and burning houses down.



I can ear baby's crying and screaming
I can ear Musket's banging.
I can ear fire cracking.

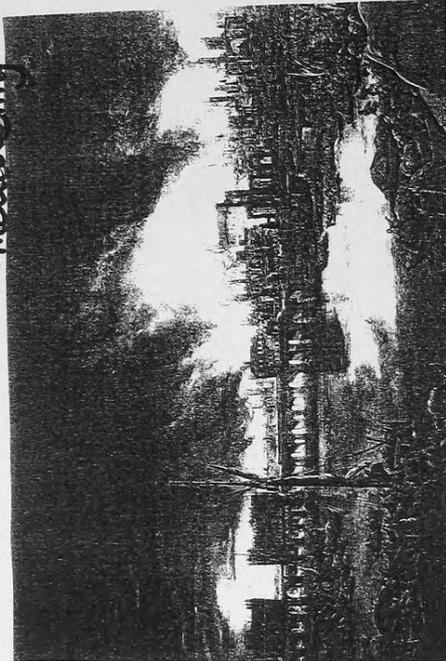


I can smell dreadful smoke.
I can smell London's burning.
I can smell the burning boats.



I can feel my hot face when
I got stuck in the fire then
somebody came to save me from
the army.





disastrous
bright
dreadful
smoky
horrific
mounds
wooden
dead of
smouldering
dazzling
floating
deafeningly
greatest
burning

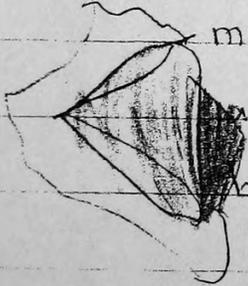
great
seized
windily
unhappily
spreading
blowing
screaming
screachy
hot
wild
gob-smacked
cracked
faged

The great fire.

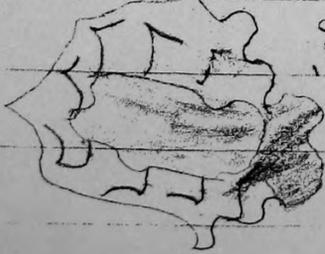
The hot, dreadful, flame's are
burying houses down and when
the house's are burying down the
army is saving shocked people.



Baby's crying and screaming
musket's, bannig and fire crackling
and when baby's are crying, every-
body are covering thier ear's.



My Face is hot if you touch
it you'll burn your hands.



If Gunpower grass on you
you'll be burk down to.

The disastrous fire broke out at a baker's shop in Pudding Lane, by Fish Street (among wooden houses which easily caught fire and ignited).

As it began in the dead of night when everybody was asleep, the darkness greatly increased the horror of the disaster.

Sunday night the fire reached Cannon Street and burnt it, smouldering, to the ground.

Monday night was a dreadful night. The fire burst through the wooden city with such a dazzling glare and roaring noise, as houses crashed deafeningly to the ground, that it amazed anyone who saw it.

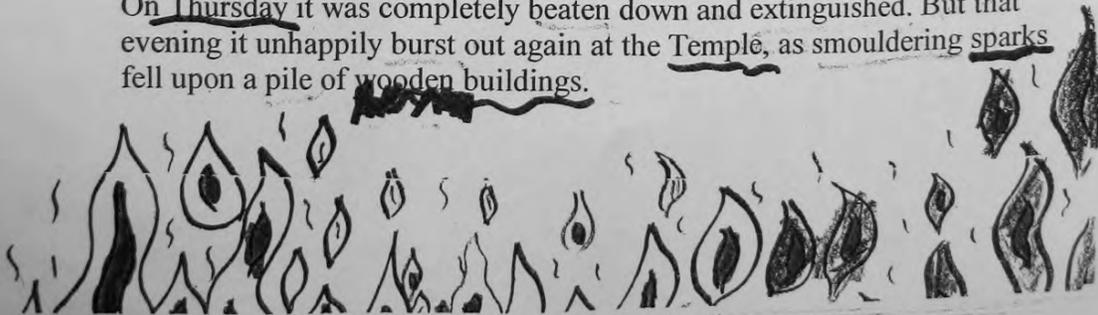
Tuesday night was more dreadful than Monday for the flames having devoured the largest part of the city, now threatened to destroy the rest of the city.

Many attempts were made to prevent the spreading of the fire by pulling down houses, and making great gaps between the burning buildings, yet the fire seized upon the timber and mounds of rubbish, and raged in a bright flame all Monday and Tuesday.

The wind slackened a little on Tuesday night and the flames met brick buildings. By blowing up the houses with gunpowder the fire and raging flames began to die down.

On Wednesday night the wind hushed and the fire burnt gently.

On Thursday it was completely beaten down and extinguished. But that evening it unhappily burst out again at the Temple, as smouldering sparks fell upon a pile of wooden buildings.



Thursday 13th March
The ~~greed~~^{lord} ~~king~~^{mayor} Henry
~~I~~^{was}
I was in my house on Fish Street in London on the
second of September 1666. I could smell foul
smoke, and ~~and~~^{could} hear cries crying "fire fire!" I
looked out of my window and saw people rushing
about madly there was a yellow and red glow in the ^{sky}
Then I went out side and ^{ran to the river and} saw ~~an~~^{Lord Mayor} ~~called~~^{King} Henry.
He was stealing goods from carts, houses and boats. Then he took a boat and
started to row away to the other side of London.
He was ~~at~~^{just} the middle when suddenly his boat sank, and every one that ^{had} ~~lost~~
there ^{their} goods seared a boat each and collected there floating goods. I rushed back home
and told my family all about ~~King~~^{Lord Mayor} Henry then we escaped over the roof
tops like the baker Thomas Farnor and I never ~~saw~~^{lord mayor} Henry again.
Good structure, but needs more detail.

The Great Fire
The Great Fire

The burning wooden buildings were bursting out with flames and getting higher and higher. The people heard the dreadful cracking fire screeching. I could smell the bursting flames exploding. The people and children could smell black flames. I feared the smoke was blowing because the wind was there blowing up houses with powder. I saw people and children screaming.

Thursday 13th ^M March

Greedy Lucy

I was ~~in~~ ^{the} walking through ~~F~~ Fish street in
dirty London on 2nd September 1666. I was in the middle
of the Great Fire of London. ~~The~~ ^{I smelt the smell} of smoke and
~~the~~ ^{I heard} sound of people crying "Fire Fire"

I saw a woman called Lucy that I had met before
sometime. She was trying to steal goods. Lucy was going
going to people's gardens and ~~digging~~ ^{her with} digging up there goods
and taking them with ~~no~~ ^{no}one noticing her but I was
watching her.

Suddenly she stole a woman's horse and but the
horse went into the fire and they both died. Lucy ^{was}
got in trouble and ~~never~~ ^{was} never seen again.

The people got there goods back. Then I went
back home and told my Mum and Dad all about
it then ~~we~~ ^{decided to} we escaped from London.

Very good. Lots of
description

Try to extend your ideas.
Did you speak to the
woman. What did she say?

