Day 8 Homework Writing:

As the schools frosty gates opened in the freezing morning, while the children busted in with a grin. The canteen, the canteen is the a paradise of food, the canteen's door slowly creaked, shining at the daylight. It was now open for business! As a sizzling noise buzzed through the day the aroma of the bubbling oil soaked into the air. The canteen men sprung into action, making all the delicious crispy treats for the children. All kinds of desserts were made in that same kitchen, all of the sweets were loved by everyone.

Suddenly, as the school bell swayed back and forth as a signal to the children to go to first period. While the students took their papers and pencils all they could think of what they were going to buy at the canteen. Then as the children walked back into the classroom, a sweet scent soothing the air went through their noses. It was the smell of the tasty food they were going to eat, after hours of painful work.

DING DING DING, the school bell rung with all it's might telling the students it was lunch! Stomping feet came out of the classroom and out onto the playground. One by one the children gathered a line, as they stood like soldiers, they got served with hot, delicious, mouth-watering treats. The canteen was like a bank, where you give money to receive food.

As the students rushed up to their classes, the canteen started to close, the sizzling oil aroma faded away, as the buzzing sound disappeared into the day. The dirty rubbish and oil stained shirts were now put in the bin, then as the door that had gleamed in the moonlight was now shut! Then the sweaty, tired men now had a day off and could finally rest.

DING DING DING, the school bells final call for the day has finally come, as the children can now leave school and go out into the world. CREAK. The school gates opened and all the students rushed out like a stampede. As the school canteen relaxed, until the very next day.