

Andrews

Friday 1st May

to write a story set in a another
culture

At sunset I and Hassan walk down the dusty road of the market and I could see boxes piled up from the stalls. And in the street traders rumaging through their rubbish for anything good to sale again. Broken pottery is being swept up.

Hassan take me to the edge of the market behind a beautiful tiled wall shining as sun sets. Hassan and I sit down behind the wall Hassan tuck his hand in his pocket and took out a small parcel and he gives it to me.

I Ahmed go home to open the parcel I ~~open it~~ and show it my mum and dad and it was a ball a spiel ball and I played with it.

The ball is a blue and red colour I like it because my friend Hassan gave it to me. and I play with it all day.

(Thp)

Wow! You have worked really hard to write your story set in Cairo.