

The beach

On Monday I found some slippery, slimy seaweed clinging on grey, wet rocks.

On Tuesday I found a sharp, shiny sharks tooth waiting on golden hot sand.

On Wednesday I found some lively, happy children running along flicking up wet sand.

On Thursday I found some lovely, pretty, cream shells laying on the bumpy shore.

On Friday I found a group of red shiny crabs scurrying across the beautiful beach.

On Saturday I found a fishing net getting washed up by the blue waves.

On Sunday I found an old wooden white boat drifting on the sparkling sea.

By Leanne, Lauren and Jack.