

Dear Diary,

Today was the most fantastic day! As the sun smiled down at me, encouraging me to face the day, I could smell breakfast cooking downstairs. I jumped out of my bed, threw on my school clothes and skipped down to the kitchen.

A delicious breakfast of pancakes with syrup was waiting for me on the table and I gobbled it down as quick as a flash. I grabbed my school bag, shouted goodbye to my mum and dashed out of the door to school.

Worryingly Miss Harper, our English teacher, was handing back our test papers as soon as we arrived. What level would I get? What did everyone else get? Would I do well? As I glanced over it, a huge grin spread across my face. I got 20 out of 20! I couldn't believe it! Excited, elated, thrilled, I couldn't wait to tell Ben, my best friend.

Before I knew it, it was lunchtime. The menu today was my favourite: spaghetti bolognese followed by chocolate pudding - yum! The afternoon flew by, and we ended the school day with a brilliant game of rounders in P.E. We all cheered when my team won.

After school, I came home and was met with the most amazing surprise: my mum told me that we were going out to the cinema and to Pizza Hut for dinner. We had a fantastic time!

I'm sitting on my bed writing this, remembering all the amazing things that happened today. I hope tomorrow is just as good!

Lauren x