

Dear Children and Parents,

It has been so lovely to speak to many of you on the phone this week. If I didn't manage to speak to you this week, I will try and get hold of you next week.

I'm so pleased you are all finding things to keep yourselves busy. I spoke to Olivia while she was on a lovely walk with her family. Isaac had created his own cinema and sold tickets to his family. Apphia was preparing for her birthday. Evie has been painting her bedroom. Ursula created a pirate ship in her back garden and decided that they would sail to an island with monsters!



I'm also happy to hear that you have been having a go at some reading, writing and maths while you are at home. This week I have also been working at home. This is very new for me. Just like you, on some days I get a lot of work done and on other days I get really distracted. Today I have woken up feeling much more fresh and raring to go. I have made myself a little timetable to follow and given myself some time to stop for breaks. I know I will be pleased when I have achieved this.

My mum, Mrs Chappell, has been persuaded to write chapter 2 of Ronnie's Adventures. I hope you enjoy it! This chapter includes my niece and nephew, Rosie and Joe. This week I have given you a blank sentence of the day booklet. Your story can be about anything you want. Perhaps you could choose your favourite toy to go on an adventure. Try and include some storytelling language-

one day suddenly unfortunately so and

Tales of Ronnie the Mischievous Dachshund

Chapter 2

Ronnie has Visitors

Ronnie, the mischievous dachshund puppy, woke up early one morning. The sun was shining, and he could hear the birds singing in the trees. Ronnie yawned and then stretched his long body. He had dreamed about chasing rabbits in the woods. His dream had been such fun and so he began to wonder what he was going to do that day. He tipped his head on one side and listened carefully. Why couldn't he hear Miss Chappell? Was she still fast asleep? Didn't she realise he wanted his breakfast? Ronnie barked quietly and then listened. The house was as still as still could be. Was that a meow he heard? Perhaps Dexter would keep him company? Dexter strolled straight past Ronnie and wriggled through the cat flap into the garden. He wasn't going to keep a mischievous dog company.

So, Ronnie started to bark loudly until at last he heard footsteps on the stairs. Miss Chappell peered blearily at him. "Ronnie! It's still very early! Why are you awake?" Ronnie barked again and wagged his tail madly. He was hoping to go for a walk. Miss Chappell gave him his breakfast and then disappeared upstairs again. No walk yet! Ronnie was a little fed up.

Eventually it was breakfast time. Ronnie heard Miss Chappell talking on the telephone. Ronnie's ears pricked up! He heard something extremely exciting. Some visitors would be arriving soon. Who could it be? He listened again. Ronnie's tail began to wag and wag as he realised Rosie and Joe were going to visit him. He loved being with Rosie and Joe as they gave him lots of cuddles and played lots of games with him. He couldn't wait for them to arrive.

Later that morning Ronnie heard the doorbell ring. Ronnie barked happily as the door opened and there were Rosie and Joe! "Hello Ronnie!" they both shouted as he bounced around them. "Would you like to play with us in the garden?" they asked. Ronnie could think of nothing better. What fun they all had, chasing each other round the flower beds, throwing balls, playing hide and seek and tug of war.

It was soon time for lunch. Ronnie stayed in the lounge on his own for a doggy snooze. "Ronnie is not allowed upstairs because they are too steep for him to climb and it's not good for his long back" Miss Chappell explained to Rosie and Joe," so we must make sure he stays downstairs all the time. He knows he should stay downstairs, but he does try and sneak upstairs if he can."

After a delicious lunch Rosie suggested that they could take Ronnie for a walk. Joe went to get the lead while Rosie went for her shoes. "Where is the lead? I can't find it" said Joe." I can only find one shoe" said Rosie, sounding a little puzzled. Then Joe exclaimed, "Where is Ronnie? He isn't in the lounge anywhere." They all started to look for him and calling his name. They searched the garden, the shed, the garage, the kitchen. They even looked in the vacuum cleaner cupboard. He was nowhere to be found. Where could Ronnie be? Everyone was getting worried.

Suddenly Rosie shouted, "I've found him! You'll never guess where he is! I've found the lead and my shoe too" Everyone rushed to Rosie and there in a corner upstairs was Ronnie, fast asleep, with his lead and Rosie's shoe next to him. "What a cheeky dog!" they all said together. "Ronnie must have crept upstairs with the lead and the shoe while we were having lunch." said Joe.

Ronnie woke up when he heard them all talking. Rosie and Joe explained to him that he must stay downstairs. "Woof, woof!" barked Ronnie. There was just enough time to go for a short walk together before Rosie and Joe went home. As soon as they left Ronnie settled down for a nap and another rabbit dream after his eventful day.

What a mischievous dachshund Ronnie is!!

And finally, some birthdays. Happy birthday to Clara, Callum and Apphia for last week. Happy birthday to Ursula for this week!

Kind regards,

Miss Chappell and Mrs Lawfull.

