

## Miss Jones Story Writing Example

*It was Monday morning, it was pouring with rain, and it was everyone's first day back at school after Christmas. The children were hanging up their damp, soggy coats on their pegs in the noisy corridor. Penelope and Eugenia were giggling and showing each other their new keyrings on their bags, Matthias was telling Ethan about his impressive car book and Louis was filling up his new Star Wars drinks bottle at the sink. The windows in the classroom were steaming up and the noise was getting louder and louder.*

*"Settle down, settle down Class Three," shouted Mrs Vieira. "Take out your reading books and read silently whilst I do the register." Clemence nudged Emily and whispered "Where's Miss Jones? It's not like Miss Jones to be absent on a Monday morning!" "Maybe she is running a little bit late," Emily whispered back. "You know how delayed the Northern line can be, especially on a wet Monday morning!"*

*Mrs Vieira was halfway through the register when suddenly the classroom lights started to flicker mysteriously and a huge gust of wind pushed open one of the windows! The classroom fell silent and a loud gasp came from Miss Rosellini and Mrs Casey in the corner of the classroom...*