

Example Diary entry:

Monday

I finally reached France today after several days of difficult cycling. Wow! I had cycled such a long way. My legs were so tired but I felt incredibly proud of my journey so far. I was feeling really hungry so I knew the first thing I had to do was to find somewhere to eat. I found a little boulangerie: that's a bakery. The delicious aroma of freshly baked bread filled the air. My tummy rumbled in delight. Through the window I could see brightly coloured pastries and cakes. Fresh fruit, strawberries, blueberries and raspberries and sweet glazes covered the sweet treats. I remembered some French that my sister had taught me and confidently asked for 'Un pain au chocolat s'il vous plait.' I must have said it right because very soon I had a delicious, warm, chocolatey pastry in my belly. It tasted incredible!

After my sweet treat had settled in my tummy, I decided to go exploring. It was difficult to find my way around as all the signs were in French and I did not know much French at all. The local people were very friendly and I waved and smiled as I made my way through France. It was quite hilly and I found some areas more difficult to cycle than others. Sometimes I even had to get off my bike and push it because the hills were just too steep to cycle up. I was hungry again but the local restaurants were serving escargots...that's snails. I wrinkled my nose in horror and decided not to try them. I bought a delicious crepe instead which was filled with chocolate sauce. Yummy!

Thursday

Eventually I reached the capital city of France: Paris. I had always wanted to travel to Paris and I was finally there. It was loud and vibrant and busy. Car horns tooted constantly, and cycling on the roads filled me with terror. I made my way to the Eiffel tower and looked up in wonder at its beauty. Excited, I went up the tower in the lift because my legs were too tired to take the stairs. At the top, there was a breath-taking view across this magnificent city. I could see for miles and I wondered which direction my journey to Africa would take me next.