Dear Diary,

Today was a **good** day. As the sun came in **through** my curtains, I could smell breakfast cooking downstairs. I got out **of** my bed, threw on my school clothes and went downstairs.

I sat down at the kitchen table in my spot and mum gave me my favourite breakfast of scrambled eggs on toast. Yum! I ate it quickly. I saw the time so jumped up from the table, gave my mum a hug and picked up my school bag. I set off to school.

When I arrived, my teacher was handing back our maths test papers. I tried really hard on it but was worried in case I didn't do very well. I looked and a big grin spread across my face. I got full marks! I couldn't wait to tell Ben, my best friend.

Lunch time continued to be **great**! The menu was pizza, **with chocolate** pudding for **dessert**. After, I played football **with** Ben and we won! Then all afternoon was art which is my favourite subject. **We used** the paints to make **a** landscape picture of the school field. **My** teacher showed mine to the **whole** class **because** it was really **good**.

After school, I got home and my mum told me that we were going to go out to the cinema and have burgers for tea. We had a good time!

I'm writing this just before I go to bed and can't believe what a great day it has been. I hope tomorrow is just as good.

Lauren x