

Tuesday 18th September



L.A: To make connections and compare greek city states.

Would you rather live in Athens or Sparta?

I would rather live in sparta because in Athens, all girls would do is live inside most of the time. In sparta girls could go to funerals, friends or to hunt to than stay inside. Also because it would be easier to live because mountains surround the place so we have more protection. Women could also have more respect compared to Athenian life. For example, in Athens you could barely do anything and in sparta, we were at least we noticed not invisibly as you were in Athens. Athens. Even though we cant vote at least we are noticed.

Tuesday 25th September 2018 L.A: To recount historical events.

Dear diary,

Today was awesome. We won a battle against the Persians. We were so glad and I feel like a true warrior.

As I swung my sword, I heard a spat on the floor but I could be sure if I killed the Persian warrior. Yes my first kill! My heart was pounding in excitement. I thought to myself my chief will be so proud for me. As another warrior charged towards me, I surely stabbed my sword at him to. CRASH... the warrior was dead! My legs were hurting but I couldn't give up now. The pain was barely going down. Two down! I shouted with feeling the glory.

I had a scar on my arm but that couldn't stop me. My ears were aching it was so loud during during this battle. Most of the persian soldiers had been desecated and we were all still standing proudly. I was excited in pain but at the same time all of the Persian army was dead. This was when we were true warriors. Little did we know a persian army was still standing and they will try to desecat us again.

I felt sorry for Pheidippides as he still had to run 26.2 miles to tell the good news that we won. Someone had to do the run I guess. It's better than all of us running.

Good Bye!

Great, Chiz!  
2dp



Thursday 18<sup>th</sup> September

L.A. To make connections and compare Greek city states (11)

Would you rather live in  
Athens or Sparta?

I would live in the city of Athens because I can vote and do whatever I like. I also would like to have my own decision on how to live and who to attack. I could make lots of money from jobs and have great history makers like Odysseus and Alexander the Great. Lots of story/myths take place here. I can be free and have my slave to do everything not the women of the family

✓✓ (1dp)

Tuesday 25 September L.A. To recount historical events (10)

Dear diary,

Today was brilliant. We won the war! Although my bones are aching from all the slashing swords, I feel victorious!

I have been promoted to the front of the battle formation, and to 2nd rank! I move rank until a commander. I have been invited to the reward ceremony tomorrow. I will always remember my first kill. We walked towards our allies. One ran towards me. I pulled out my, crusty, strong sword and swung it at the air. What used to be air. I heard a groan. I looked down and saw a Persian soldier on the floor. lifeless. "Yes!" I


shouted. Commander is going to be so proud. ~~kill~~ 1 Persian dead, 3000 to go! another ~~kill~~ fell to the floor. I pulled one more, then suddenly, "AH!" I shouted. Pain had struck to my chest. I'm lucky I made it out alive. After the battle, the green grass from the when the battle had started, was red. The god of war Ares had poured 1000s of dead warriors onto the landscape. I was fighting for my life for the past <sup>couple days</sup> ~~months~~.

As I writing victory in this very book, Pheidippides is running and sweating to deliver the news of our victory. Oh its time for the celebration!

Bye!

Great job Adam. (3dp)



Tuesday 25<sup>th</sup> September   
L.A. To recount historical events.

Dear diary.



sp. Today was probably the best day of my life. I am recovering from all the aches and pains from the imense battle. As I am writing, I am in bed still recovering from my cuts and <sup>bruises</sup> bruises.

sp. When I was <sup>batteling</sup> batteling againsts the Persians my heart was pounding so fast! I was really scared. I gripped my sword and jabbed it at a <sup>soldier</sup> soldier in the arm. I was doing so well untill a shield bashed me in the shin! Crash.... It <sup>hurt</sup> hurt but I got up and started batteling.

sp. On the bright side I have only had to recover from a fracture in my finger, some cuts and a <sup>couple</sup> couple of <sup>bruises</sup> bruises. Also, I have been invited to the <sup>soldier</sup> soldier party celebration. I am so <sup>excited</sup> excited!

As I am writing, Phaedippides in sprinting back to Athens to recall our victory. I feel very sorry for him having to run 26.2 miles to Athens but sadly someone has to do it.

Good bye!



fantastic Isla!  
2d

