

Friday 5<sup>th</sup> June 2020

By Hafsa 2A

WALT: write a diary entry describing your experience at the chocolate factory.

I woke up this morning and I was really excited because I had the golden ticket and won a chance to meet Willy Wonka and see his chocolate factory. And that was today! Immediately I jumped out of bed, washed, and got dressed then ran to find grandpa.

Although Grandpa was as old as a castle ruins he was just as excited as I was and was ready to go. My parents said that I was as good as gold and deserved this fabulous prize. When we finally arrived, I noticed there were lots of people on the streets.

I also observed the other golden ticket winners. Mike TVV was as loud as a lions roar, Augustus Gloop was as big as a house. Veruca Salt and Violet Bearegaude were as naughty as cheeky monkeys.

I stood in front of the giant golden gates with Grandpa and the other winners. It began to open and I saw Willy Wonka in front of us. He looked as funny as a clown. I followed him into the chocolate factory.

I could smell the delicious aroma of the scrumptious scent of chocolate and sweets. I noticed that

everything in the room was edible. The trees, grass, and even the waterfall I was dreaming, this was the best day of my life.

The room was full of bright, colourful and beautiful things. Mr. Wonka looked at me and the others and said,

“Help yourself!”

I got so excited, I screamed and ran to a tree and picked up a candy cane with Grandpa.

I have never eaten so much sweet treats my whole life. There was a beautiful chocolate waterfall and a small river. The chocolate was as smooth as silk and the odor was yummy. I didn't want the day to end but it had to.

After showing us the whole factory and the Oompa Lumpas, it was time to go home. I noticed that Mr. Wonka was sad as we said goodbye. I gave him back my gobstopper that he had given me earlier and walked out with Grandpa.

“You won my boy, you won!” cried Mr. Wonka

I was confused. I didn't know what he meant.

“I was looking for someone special to look after the factory for me and you are the one!”

I couldn't believe it. This whole wonderful chocolate factory was all mine. He told me that he was getting old and needed someone as good as gold to look after everything when he couldn't do it anymore. This was the best day of my life...so far!



llop