

5.12.17

Q1: To write a monologue from the point of view of a common octopus.

S.C.

- First person
- Informal style
- Time connectives
- Five senses
- Figurative language (similes, metaphors, personification, onomatopoeia)

Yet another day swimming calmly against the bountiful forests of kelp. I'm not too patient while waiting waiting for prey to come round the corner. I get quite hungry in the morning and like a few molluscs for a snack. Punching a few of them to wake up properly helps a lot. I waited and waited until... I had to stop myself from turning bright red with shock when I saw a pyjama shark heading my way. I quickly manoeuvred myself into a small crevice nearest to me. Unfortunately for me, the pyjama shark found me - he wasn't falling for that trick.

Still, I had more tricks up my mysterious sleeve. Just then, the shark grabbed me with its sharp jaws. Its teeth dug into my skin. I had a few seconds to make my plan work. Stretching out eight of my long arms which had two rows of suckers, I was convinced my plan would work. Holding them up, I covered the pyjama shark's

gills so that the shark couldn't breathe. It didn't dare let go of me but I didn't give up.

It was getting really painful by then. Still, I didn't give up. I really had to take matters into my own tentacles (which were the only tentacles around at the time). Finally, the shark changed its mind and grabbed hold of me again, I swam for cover. I left no shell unturned, no coral unexplored. I took all the shells. I took all the shells I could find and covered myself with them. This didn't take much time, having four pairs of arms. I did, after that, realise that my disguise wasn't convincing, and the shark would find me soon.

I watched him circle me, following the smell of blood until... The shark started sniffing my (not very convincing) disguise. But he was too late. I left the smell of blood on the shells, confusing him. I was away from there by the time he worked out I wasn't there.

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OL I: To write a monologue from the point of view of a common Octopus.

It was another normal day in a clear, Salty water but I needed to have my breakfast. So I set off to find a delicious menu. A Shrimp and a mollusk. I got out my bed as fast^{as} I could, I felt a wave at the back of my long body. I smelt my predator: a pyjama Shark. Anyways I carried on swimming rapidly for my food. Speaking of food I spotted my menu up ahead and approached it swiftly.

I decided to stay and hide, waiting for my food to pass by. I felt my predator coming closer and closer because of how big the wave was. I protected myself by gathering some shells, using my initiative. I skillfully used my long arms and legs to collect the shells and place them around my body. That was just one the many tricks I had up my eight sleeves. Sometimes you have to take matters into your own tentacles. It was between, life and death!

It was not long after when he smelt and spotted me in my armour of shells. Luckily he gave me a lot of time to think of the best strategy I could come up with. I had a lot of tricks up my big tentacles. I knew my Octopus smell was ^{so} strong that it would hold him up and he would still think I

was ^{there} ~~there~~ the salty water swayed and the shark felt it and knew where it was coming from. He came at me like a ball of lightning.

I felt teeth as sharp as a ~~key~~ knife. They were slicing through my body like a cake. I had enough of being bullied, so I manoeuvred my arms on top of shark's gills. Placing my arms and legs around the pyjama shark, I inserted my tentacles into his gills so he couldn't breathe. I spreaded my legs and pushed back with all my power pushing the shark back at the same time.

On the way back home I was extremely tired but when I saw my menu (Prey) I immediately woke up and stream lined my body towards my prey like a heat seeking. I could sense a large predator in the distance. A flash of black and white moved before me. It was an Orca. With one swift movement, its tail wacked the pyjama shark against the coral. Surprisingly I sympathised with the shark as he was now prey and possibly dinner.

I was ready for my dinner and decided to feast on some shrimp. After this I intend to have a long snooze to restore my strength, as who knows what tomorrow will bring.