

Yesterday I play with my friend Fred. We jump over the logs in the park. We chase the ducks and laugh at them. On the way home we pass Mr. Smith. He want someone to help him. We wash his car. He give us five pounds and we spend it on sweets.

When I was little

United. Then one day a famous footballer

Manchester. He speak to us in the hall. He tell

tell us how to keep fit. He said that he drink

lots of milk. Then we go outside to play football. I think it was brilliant. The balls fly everywhere. I leap up and catch one. I hold onto it tightly and then throw it back to the footballer. I dive after the balls. I slide over and burn my leg. I learn not to be quite so

silly. When we come back in we stand at the front and we sing a song for the footballer. He football! We were sad when he leave. We write letters to say thanks. Our class keep the