

Megan

Mr B Cartwright,
Welldone High School
Runmore Road
Heathville
TB2 7JY

Dear Mr Cartwright,

I would like to apply for a place as a P.E. Teacher, I found out about the job in a local news paper in your advertisement and I knew it was the right job for me.

I would like the job as a P.E. Teacher because I have done a variety of sports during my childhood which I have built up to every day activities now I am an adult.

There are just some of the sports that I have done: Netball, Swimming, Hockey, Football, Gymnastics, Athletics (triple jump)

I would be good at the job because I want to stretch younger people's minds about how important it is to be healthy and make them realise that everybody is good at something.

I am reliable and determined no matter what life throws at me, if you don't choose me you might just regret it.

I will be looking forward to hearing from you so we can discuss when I will start.

Your Sincerely,

Megan

The mysterious looking photographs

You are clearing out your loft. You move a box and the lid opens and out fall three or four photographs.

* What are the photographs? Memories - relatives, friends, pets
- childhood - recollecting
- four relatives

* Why are you clearing your loft? - loft conversion - extended family
- House for sale - Why? Haunted
emigrate

One sunny day I was going out to do my shopping for some evening clothes. I went back home and I heard a bang! It was really loud that I thought someone had shot something. Nervously, I stumbled up the stairs, "what was that noise," I said. Bang!! There it went again, I went into my bedroom and hung up my dress for the prom, and I forgot about it. I went up to the loft and I turned on the light, I was looking for my mum's expensive jewelry.

I was looking inside boxes, until I looked at this weird looking box, I caught the edge of my eye, it was just sitting there. It was a box not an ordinary box it was a pretty one, too that it looked like some pearls floating around in the sea. It smelled like a young girl's perfume. Who did it belong to? Where did it come from? I wondered to myself. I looked at it and thought to myself, 'Shall I open it or shall I leave it, and it looked so personal.' Then suddenly there was a bang!! It gave me a jump that I nearly fell out of my skin.

Then suddenly the lid from the box had opened and some photos came out, like if someone had thrown them I looked at the photos. But then the door had opened. "Sweetheart are you here" someone shouted. "Who is it" I shouted. "It's your mum are you going to come down with your prom dress?"