

Monday 1st June 2020 (GROUP B ONLY)

English

While the other half of your class are in school today, we want you to write a recount of either Eid or a day in half term.

Here's mine:

It was going to be a special day for us because for a member of our household (Bushra), it was Eid! I went into the living room that morning to find that she had left a gift of two new cushions on the sofa and a card she had made saying, "Eid Mubarak" and underneath that, some kind words about our family. It was so sweet of her! I took a photo and sent it to my family's group chat on Whatsapp so that my sister in Malta could see what she had got for us.

My sister had finished making the Eid Mubarak banner for the living room so I put that up and then went upstairs to get ready for the day ahead.

While I was in the garden relaxing, Bushra came downstairs so I went to thank her for her lovely gift and she opened the gift we had wrapped up for her. It was perfume in a bottle in the shape of a moon and luckily she loved it. We had a joke and a laugh about the time when our gift came in the post and she was waiting downstairs for 2 hours to arrive and then she began to make Baklava for dessert later.

At around 1:30pm, me, Bushra, my youngest sister and my mum and dad got in the car and began driving to Portishead. We played Bushra's choice of Eid music all the way and it was a really fun journey. By the time we arrived, we were all very excitable and we skipped down the hill from where we were parked all the way to the coast. Despite the fact that the sea was pretty brown (it often is on this part of the coast), it was still great to be by the sea so we stopped to take a couple of pictures before walking along a bit.

As we walked, Bushra phoned her family in Yemen to wish them Eid Mubarak and the rest of us talked and enjoyed the scenery. We walked all along towards the Lido, up onto the road marvelling at the huge houses along the cliff, and round to the marina. I exclaimed that I had no idea that this was here, to which

my mum and dad were very surprised! All around the marina, we pretended to be in another country, tourists making ourselves believe we were on holiday (because of course we can't at the moment!).

When we got down to the end of the marina, the wind whooshed up and swept my dad's cap off his head and into the water! hilariously, he ran down to the water to get it and I luckily managed to catch it all on camera – it's great to have little memories like this! Once the hat was securely back on my dad's head, Bushra and I went to Lidl to get ice cream – which was delicious – and water. Bushra was really grateful to be able to drink water, having not been able to during her fasting in Ramadan.

Finally back at the car, we were all exhausted but happy... and excited for the feast we were about to cook up when we got back home! The car journey went quickly and soon we were back, sleeves rolled up and ready to cook!

When all the food was almost ready, my best friend, her daughter, her older sister and nieces and nephew came to our door with food that they had cooked for their own Eid celebrations which they wanted to share with us! It was so generous and kind and we had a catch up in the road (at a 2 metre distance of course) for a while.

After all the excitement, we finally sat down with our feast to eat. We ate and ate and ate and I had 3 helpings and even then I wasn't completely full – I still had room for dessert! There's always room for dessert – we have a second stomach for it! Once everything was cleared away, everyone sat around and relaxed – we were so full but so happy! What a lovely Eid!