



**Read through the text to see if you can identify any features of personal recount texts.**

My Holiday

I look forward to my holidays every year. I find they are a time to relax, chill out and spend time with my lovely, caring family, who can also be incredibly funny! We have such good times together as these two weeks are when Mum doesn't have to work so we see each other a lot. Not forgetting Grandma of course! Grandma, who is ninety years old, is always happy to see us too.

During the holidays I spent most of my time at home (pretty boring!) My annoying, obnoxious little brother was extra annoying this last fortnight. How can a brother be that annoying? Well, in many ways. He insisted in coming into my room as I played Fornite, knocked over my drink and then went and told on me. He really is so ANNOYING! My Grandma taught me how to finger knit and my brother, Liam, kept interrupting and wanting to learn too. Then when we were making Honey Joys, he kept insisting on licking the bowl and *all* the spoons. Grandma drew a line down the middle of the bowl but Liam crossed over it and licked my side too.

On the middle weekend, my cousins, Ryan and Sarah came over with my Uncle Sam and Auntie Kerry for tea. My dad cooked us some sausages on the barbecue. After tea, Ryan taught me how to win Fortnite and thrash all the other teams on Fifa. I am still so happy that we have finally managed to get Elland Road back into the Premier League. We played with our puppy, Scout too. We used a soft ball and played soccer, using the wall of the house as a goal. Scout kept getting the ball and running off with it.

On the second Tuesday, Mum, Liam and I went to see Hotel Transylvania 3. It was about a family of monsters. They go for a vacation on a luxury cruise ship so Drac can have a summer holiday from giving their guests a holiday at their hotel. They play volleyball and go on wonderful excursions. I loved the funky music and I really enjoyed my time there. It was a good film



The best day was when we went to the chocolate shop on the very last weekday of the holiday. It was a long drive but we watched them decorate some chocolates and we were allowed to sample the white chocolate, brown chocolate and dark brown chocolate. I had ice-cream and Liam had a hot chocolate where he added his own real melted chocolate for flavour. Outside they had balls and a sandpit for you to play with and large colouring sheets to do while you waited inside.

Overall, it was a pretty good holiday. I suppose we were just so lucky we were able to actually go away somewhere this time because in the last holidays we did absolutely nothing but sit in the house together and drive everybody stir-crazy. How were your holidays? Were they quite as exciting as mine?