

Manyot – Writing in the style of Fabio Geda (Teacher B's student)

2/9/2018) I ~~think~~ hid behind a sturdy rock. I could hear the other people on the bus screaming and shouting for help. They had been caught. I didn't know what to do when I heard the driver say "run!". That's ~~what~~ what I did. I ran into the thick branches of the forest hiding behind the ~~leaf~~ leaves of the ~~the~~ tree. One of the policemen must ~~of~~ have seen me because out of nowhere ~~nowhere~~ a bullet hit my arm. I screamed in pain. ~~and~~ I tumbled down the hill. I must have ~~been~~ knocked my head or something because when I ~~was~~ woke up I was in a van. I shuffled around and shouted to see if anyone could hear.

It was so loud everyone in my class couldn't hear it.

After a point I just gave up and sat there between the ~~branches~~ ^{boxes}. For all I know I was in the police van being taken to Telisia, sang safid. That was all I could think of.

Telisia, sang safid
 Telisia, sang safid

I would come out mad just like those other boys. Then, the van stopped. We had arrived at ~~sano~~ Telisia, sang safid. NO, we were in Turkey.

Harram – Writing in the Style of Fabio Geda (Lucy's student)

Wind was engulfing me like a tornado as we sped down the road on the motorbike. I remember it, it was a beautiful sensation, my hair was flying everywhere and it was hard to catch my breath. All you could hear was the wind pushing against us and nothing else.

Suddenly, my foot hit something hard and cold...
AHH! MY FOOT!

It all started when my cousins wanted to race on motorbikes at midnight. I stepped outside the house, agreeing to participate. It was a beautiful, clear night; stars shining bright in the sky.

You didn't listen to me did you?

I didn't think anything would happen though!

Well obviously, I was right, once again. I told you not to ^{sit} ~~sit~~ at the back.

Okay, Okay, you were right!

Yeah I know, I always am aren't I?

Now let's carry on with MY story.

We were about to sit on behind my cousin when my sister wanted to sit at the back.

I'm older than you she said.

But you always do, it's not fair!

You're going to hurt yourself, what if you fall down?

I won't, trust me.

She did trust me, but I broke ~~it~~ her trust.