



In Flanders Fields I can see bomb
fragments scattered all over the battle fields

✓ Good use of topic words

In Flanders Fields I can hear machine gun
is pitting bullets at the enemy like an angry

robot. ✓ Super simile Archie (i)

In Flanders Fields I can feel sadness,
grief and death all around

✓ Well done for using prior learning.

In Flanders Fields I can smell mud and
dead rotting horses mixed with evil eyes

✓

In Flanders Fields I can taste my own powder
turning the back of my throat like poison

✓

