Tuesday 19th January 2021

LC: To describe a fantasy creature

When I would into the smoon swip swip, not fibe in the immess to the stagen
I san the invierse trimers danger
snoting in it's slep. It's tail was
could aroud the glittering treasure.
The deagon's immensurable wings
Were Slumped obrun. Under the
greedy dragon, there was Gold.
A Mr or ound the shormous came was
Shistening Gold and diamonds.