

## Active Planet—Pompeii and Vesuvius

Can I write a diary entry as a resident of Pompeii?



Today you are writing a diary entry as Pliny from Pompeii. You are writing about what happened to you when Vesuvius erupted and covered your town in ash.

### Word bank

Pompeii      Vesuvius      gas      ash      shook  
scared      smelt      felt saw      broke  
shouted    ran      erupted      volcano

### Sentence starters

Dear Diary,

Today was one of the worst days of my life.

Early this morning,....

When the room started to shake, I knew.....

The air filled with .....

Outside, people started to....

I could hear.....

I could hardly breath because....

### Subordinating conjunctions

A subordinating conjunction joins a subordinate clause to a main clause.

after	If	though
although	in order that	unless
as	now that	until
because	once	when
before	since	whenever
even if	so that	where
even though	than	wherever
how	that	while

## Active Planet—Pompeii and Vesuvius shared write

Dear diary,

Today was a horrific day that I will never forget! It began just like any other morning however I knew something wasn't quite right when I looked outside of my small, box window and could see a dark eerie cloud covering the city of Pompeii. I ignored it and continued my day as normal. Tired and exhausted, I got dressed, brushed my teeth and slowly started to make my way downstairs.

Boom!! A loud bang echoed through the rooms of my tiny and cosy home. Until I knew what was happening, I felt petrified. I froze in shock, mummy was shouting for me as I was the only one still on the long, wooden stair case. Frantically, mum told us that Vesuvius had erupted! Quickly, we all started to pack our bags, ready to leave the dangerous city. Crying, my little brother, who was still really young to notice what was happening, anxiously leaped into mum's arms.

Once we were all packed, we met with our bags by the front door ready to leave. As mum slowly opened the creaking door, the house became polluted with ash that had surrounded the streets of Pompeii. How could we possibly escape these horrendous clouds of ash?

From Pliny

