

Dear diary,

Lucy

It was the day of the summer holidays 2021 and I went to stokes bay sailing club to go sailing with my dad. I got dressed into my wetsuit and then I got my boat ready I took my boat passed the café and on the launch hill and whoosh!

With a blow of the wind I took of sailing bubble gum (my boat) she is baby blue with yellow foils. It felt so good to be sailing again because I hadn't sailed all winter. It was so fun as I raced my dad but then I tacked in the wrong way so I capsized the water was so warm as it was 30°C Celsius.

An hour and a half later I got back on shore and then I noticed a giant rock poking out of the ground personally I thought it was there on purpose and I stated climbing on it but my dad was just putting his boat back and it cracked and I noticed it had a very sharp tooth coming out of it I cleared all of the stones of it and I called my dad over and said "I think I've found a fossil!"

"I think you have!" he replied

"Dad do you have a chisel and a hammer in your tool box,"

"Yes?" I ran to the van and pulled out the tool box that he always keeps under the back seat, and I grabbed the hammer and chisel and a random paint brush that was in the front seat pocket and I ran back to the rock and I knew what to do as I learnt about this year. I started chipping away at the rock. About an hour later I had the whole head out it looked spectacular! And it started to get dark so I had to stop but I'm going back tomorrow I can't wait!