

Viking Day

When I walked into the hall, I turned my head and saw the most peculiar sight. It was a man, dressed in linen, who had very long hair. He was very ~~welcome~~ welcoming, of ~~course~~ course, but had a lot of weapons ~~are surround~~ surrounding him. The first words he said were **GO AR!** I didn't know what he meant but I repeated the words back. No one knew what he meant but he explained that they meant, good day. It was Viking language. I knew this by the weapons, fur, runes and by the fact that it was Viking day.

Firstly, he told us to turn around. We saw some tunics, ropes, head scarves and hats. We had ~~the~~ to put these on, starting with a tunic. Then we sat down again, and he told us about the Vikings and that people had completely got them wrong. The man's name was Gary, and he was **really funny.** Suddenly DONG!! The bell rang for playtime. During break everyone was looking at us, obviously, because we were wearing head scarves, tunics and ropes.

After break **the man** told us more about the Vikings and their lands and family. He also told

us some Viking legends and stories, in which he included the fur skins of animals. It was really fun. After lunch we did a load of activities including making oil lamps **out of clay,** learning to fight with a spear and ~~making~~ drawing a board game on a piece of cloth with charcoal **(which was really hard).** ~~and the~~ Gary kept on blowing this really loud horn that I'm pretty much certain ~~that~~ the whole school heard. But then the day came to an end and we had to give Gary back our tunics and pack away. Then Gary let us ~~answer~~ ~~some~~ ask a few questions, some of which ~~were~~ had very interesting answers.

At the very, very end Gary told us how to remember all the things we learnt about: sailors, farmers, raiders, settlers, traders and crafters - **and that was the end of the day.**