

18th May 2011

LT: To write a plum loaf evaluation

I really enjoyed making the plum loaf, especially eating it.

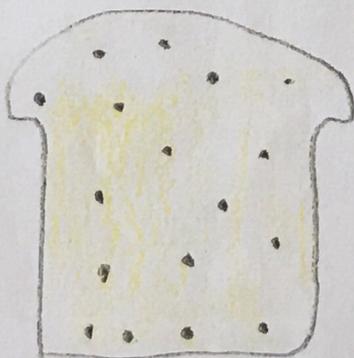
The plum loaf's taste was delicious and fruity. The plum loaf's texture was crumbly and moist.

I liked the plum loaf because the raisins and bread went really well together.

If I could add an ingredient, I would add some chocolate chips. I think I would also pair it with some custard.

My mark out of 5 for the plum loaf would be 4.5 because I didn't really enjoy the cherries that much.

My Ideal Plum Loaf



Dough

Resilient Malleable, ✓

Bulging Pliant Bloating

The elastic buckwheat rips into two,

The cushiony dough can catch you when you.

Thrilling Pulverising Expanding,

Yielding compressible. ✓

Taste

Mouth-watering Modicum,

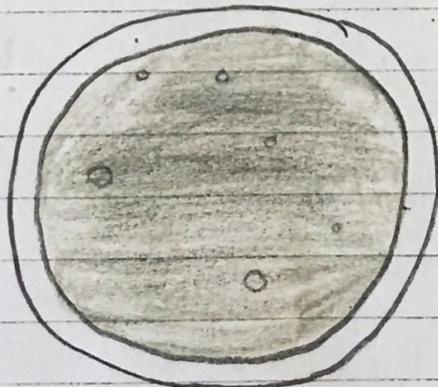
Indulging Pulverising Intoxicating,

I slowly chomp into the delicious sculpture,
The dough flies into the ready-heated oven

Indulging Pulverising Intoxicating,

Delectable, Ambrosial,

Taste ✓



Buckwheat
added to water.

* Quality vocabulary Ha

13th May 20

I: Use our senses to write a diamond poem.

delectable indulging
spring thrilling pulsating
hurriedly, the buckwheat started to form,
the yeast dances around in the enclosed bowl,
glistening mouth-watering,
tasty impenetrable.

up 16.13

The Slovenian master piece.

Peachy thick

appetising soft-ening bulging
Gradually, the yeast dissolves into nothingness
The dough dances around in the gummy white flour.
intoxicating swishing toasting
desirable solid
crumbly buckwheat

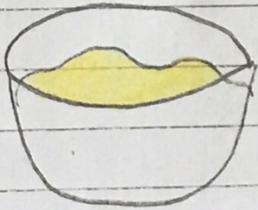


24th May 2011

-I: Use our senses to write a diamond poem.



The bread
Clangy sloppy
Disgusting unappetising stomach-turning
The clangy unappetising bread dissolved
gracefully in my mouth. As I took a
hesitant bite out of the sloppy bread my
stomach turned.
As I was eating the bread the disgust
flavour clung onto my tastebuds, refusing
to let go.
Revolting unsatisfying sickening
Careless off-putting



The dough
Repulsive vile
Nauseating stomach-churning appalling
The rotten stench of the dough lingered
around my senses causing me to feel sick
my stomach. The revolting smell of the
dough smelt like overdone broccoli stew.
Mockingly, the foul smell that the dough
gave off climbed its way into my senses
rotted there.
Head-turning horrifying agonising
Putrid noxious



I'm guessing you were
a fan of the dough Mia!

23rd May 201

LT: Use our senses to write a diamond poem.

Mixture

The bread,

Glutinous, viscid,

Oscillating, Constant kneading, bulging,

Swarthy elastacey dough The mixture ored instantly
as you left kneading,

The dough gradually rolled down the table like a
boulder falling from a cliff,

Expanding, intoxicating, forming,

Moulding, glossy,

The manellous mixture.



Cooking

The bread,

Crumbly, Crispy,

Bloating, expanding, indulging,

A growing mixture engulfs the kitchen
with a mouth-watering smell,

The cooked breads aroma lifts the
room like a cool fresh breeze,

warming, glistening, crumbing,

scented, fraganced.

The glistening bread.



Tasting

The bread

flavoured, sensational,

appetising, flavouring, seasoning,

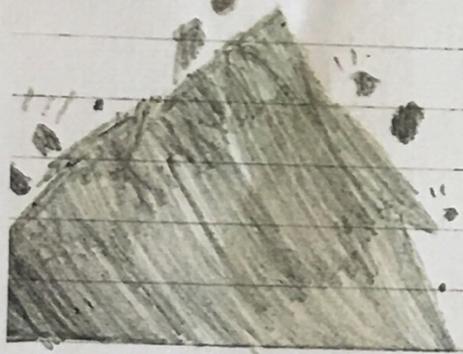
decontagating bread, strong essences,

most delicious slice,

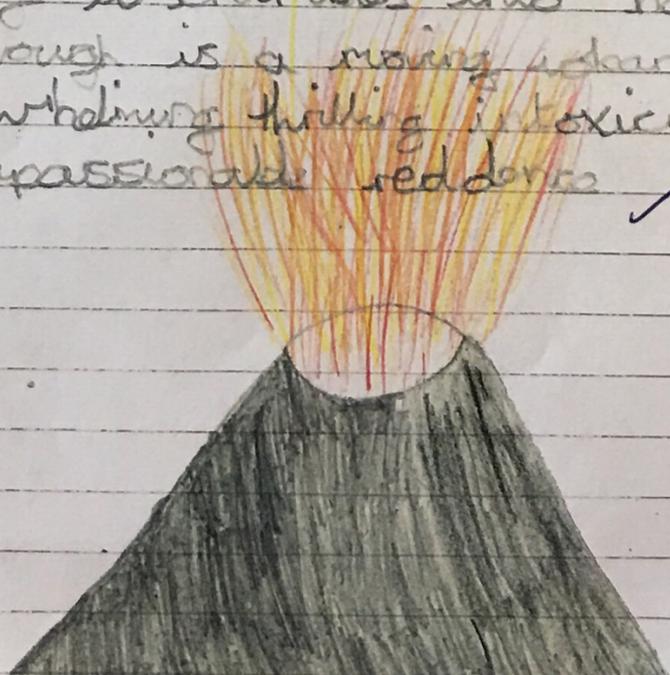
23rd May

to use our senses to write a diamond poem

The bread
 undisturbed exuberant
 oscillating bulging expanding
 yeast bounces around like a person on a trampoline
 The yeast is a crumbling rocky mountain
 expanding indulging softening
 mountainous featureless



The dough
 gallingous fragile
 softening pulverising glistening
 eventually it crumbles into nothingness
 The dough is a moving volcano eruption
 overwhelming thrilling intoxicating
 Compassionate red dence



* Fantastic language
 does Alex

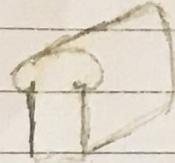
22nd May 2017

LI: To use our senses to write a diamond poem



Getting ready!

Glutinous Agitated



Anticipating intriguing astonishing
Gratifying feeling of massaging the mixture
The bread waits lonely in anticipation

YAY!

The fragrant, intoxicating sense wafts the
exquisite, radiant feeling around the room!!!

The making!

Slender inquisitive

Absorbing spewing expanding

Mixture engulfs the yeast into its liquid

A battleship grey mountain cascades down the side into
the bottomless depths.

The preposterous, vertiginous effigy figure stood proudly



The aftertaste

Impenetrable mucilaginous

Scintillating staggering mouth-watering

Oozing in my mouth inquisitively

Dancing on my tongue

The dilapidated, bubbling mixture maleficently repungant
the unpleasant smell away!

* stunning imagery (IP)

Use our senses to write a diamond poem

Brilliant Buckwheat
Bread,

Ingredients waiting patiently,
Gazing at the pictures of buckwheat bread,
Intensity, Curiosity
Contemplating the results,
Discussing the recipe,
reluctantly waiting
Anticipating.

finally started.
Stirring harshly,
The dough looks dilapidated,
A battle-ship grey mountain cascades down the
side of the bowl,
Kneading the dough viciously,
Moulded into place,
Anxious about the result.
Ready for tasting.

Sweet Scents,
Doughy, exquisite,
Stiff crust, dissolving in my
mouth,
The smells penetrate up my nose
alerting my senses,
the zesty glorious dance on my tongue,
The powerful, divine, intoxication creates a nutritious
aroma.
Brilliant Buckwheat Bread.



*stunning imager
(JP)

22 May 2017

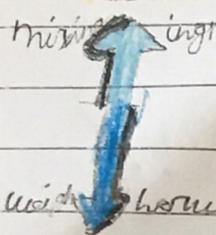
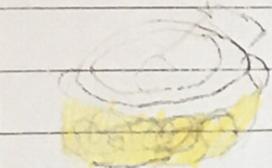
Use our senses to write a diamond poem

Slovenian bread

Penetrated reluctant

anticipating delighting satisfying

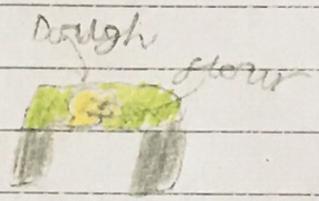
My body comes for my senses with the mixture.



The ingredients works like a human's body

Waiting for the exquisite, tantalizing ingredients

The gelatinous mixtures are abiding for me.



flower

creating

sludgy moisty

mixing waiting amalgating



As the ingredients combounds together it shapes more like the bread

The ingredients collides like brute portions

The ingredients logging to make a spitting in against the bread

The abnormal ingredients builds together.

tasting

evanescent fragile

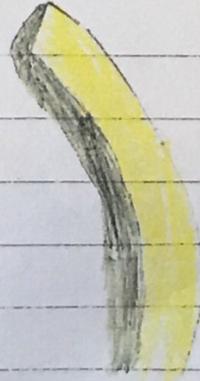
blighting crumbling mouthwatering

As the bread shatters in my mouth, I devour it slowly

The bread shatters in my mouth, I devour it slowly.

The evanescent fragile, yielding piece of bread crumbles like a fountain

As if it was the end of the world !!!



* Superb vocabulary choices - your best so far! (TP)

Best bread ever.

22nd May 20

L.I. Use our senses to write a diamond poem - gressin

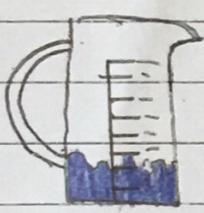
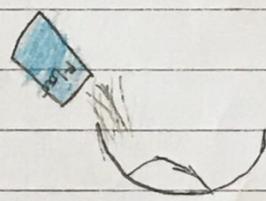
Preparing
Tense Reluctant

Anticipating penetrating satisfying
Ingredients and equipment surrounds me
It intimidates me like a volcanic eruption
Delighting intoxicating enjoyable
Amazing exquisite



The Making
Shape shifting muddy

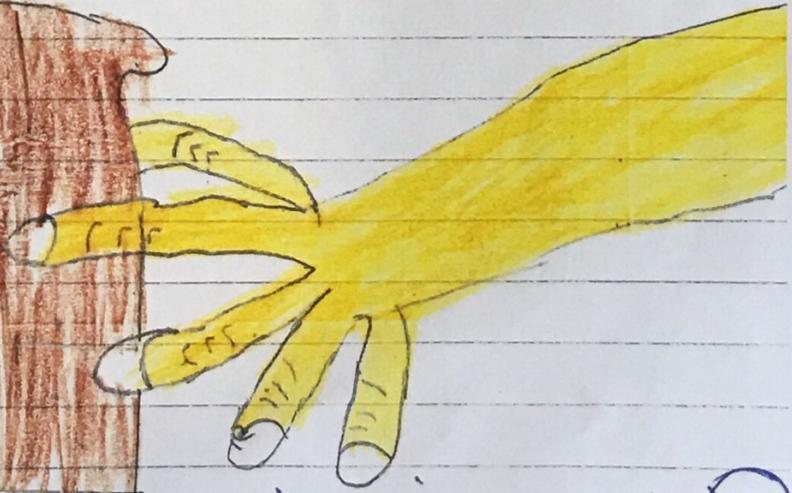
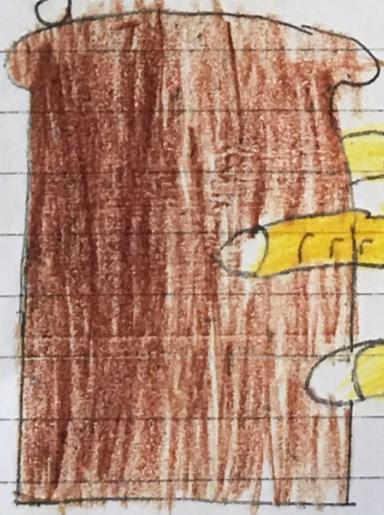
dissolving dissolving flavouring
The mixture crushes the salt into nothingness
The mixture is a pale as wood
Crushing sludging creating
gaily powerfull



How good bread can taste

Radiates dissolves
delighting crumbling crunching
The exquisite bread is as sour as vinegar
The bread mildly burns my tongue like chilli
dissolving dimmering hydrating
Lesty dilline

This bread
looks
tasty



* stunning work (XP)