

Morning (paragraph 1)	Day (Paragraph 2)	Evening (Paragraph 3)
<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Adverb of time – As the early morning sun streamed through the gaps in the decrepit roof of my domain, I opened my eyes to the familiar sight of my bare domain. • See – tyre swing, peeling mural on the domain wall, the empty mall, doors opening, Mack walking along the polished floor • Hear – the cleaners in the mall, the doors opening, the other animals waking up, Bob sniffing around for food • Touch – the cold concrete floor, the smooth glass of the domain, the frayed rope of the tyre swing • Taste – the fresh breakfast bananas including the skins • Noun phrases - Smooth, cold glass 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Adverb of time – As lunchtime drew closer, the thunder of feet grew louder as crowds of humans filled the watering hole. • See – small humans looking at me, humans carrying bags full of objects, humans rushing around, the colourful lights of the machines • Hear – the music filling the air, Bob nattering in my ear, footsteps crunching over spilt popcorn • Touch – the crinkly wrapper of a toffee poked through the hole in the glass • Taste – the left over sticky toffee on the wrapper and the wrapper itself • Noun phrases – loud, repetitive music 	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> • Adverb of time – Finally, the click of the key turning in the mall door signalled the day was over and the long night ahead was about to begin. • See – rubbish strewn over the floor and spilling out of dustbins, George mopping the floors and wiping the sticky fingerprints from my glass, humans leaving the mall weighed down with their hauls • Hear – footsteps echoing in the now empty mall, small humans with the red cheeks crying after dropping their ice creams and being made to leave the lights of the mall • Touch – Bob's soft fur behind his ears as he settles to sleep on my large tummy • Taste – bits of crayon left in my domain and the warm rubber of the tyre swing • Noun phrases – soft, dusty fur