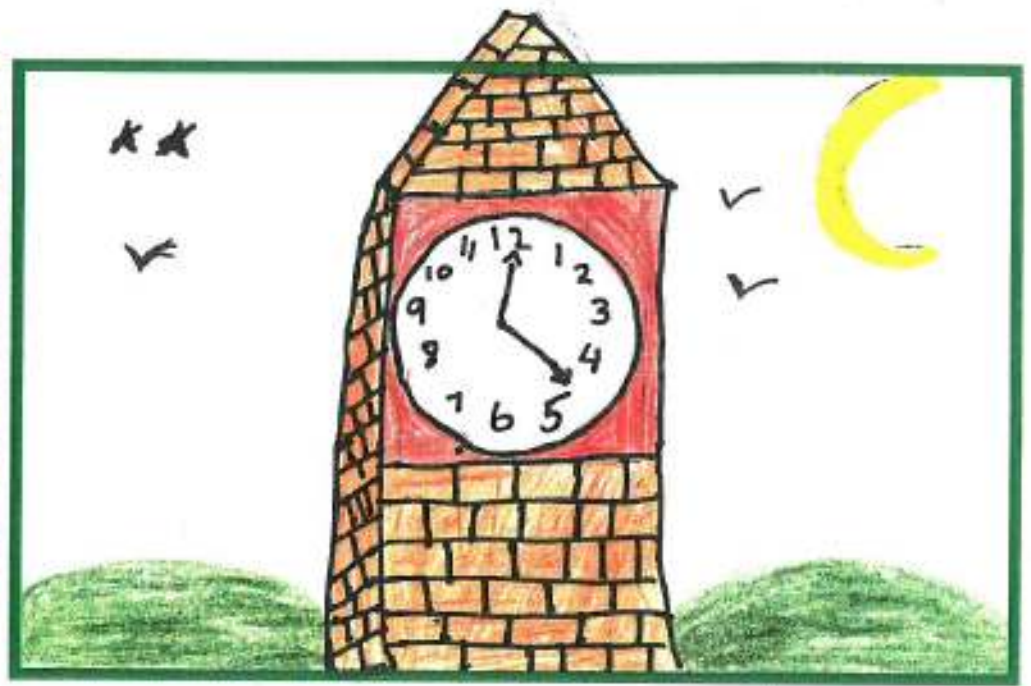
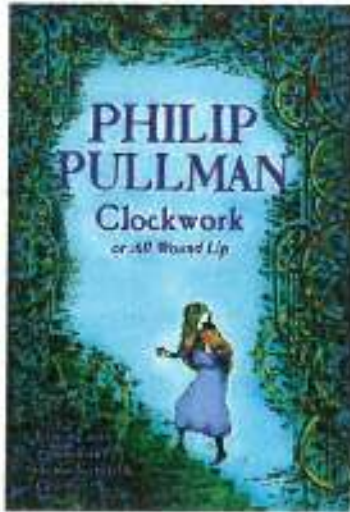


As Fritz walked towards the town of Glockenhiem he could not believe his eyes. The dull, freezing town welcomed him like an old friend. Looming through the night, the German town's street lights blinked over the Glockenhiem. The icy river shined through the night like a dancing star as the street was so quiet like a sleeping baby. Fritz felt relaxed and calm because everyone was sleeping but the birds were singing. Strolling as far to the Glockenhiem, Fritz can smell tobacco as the wind pushed it through the snowy day.

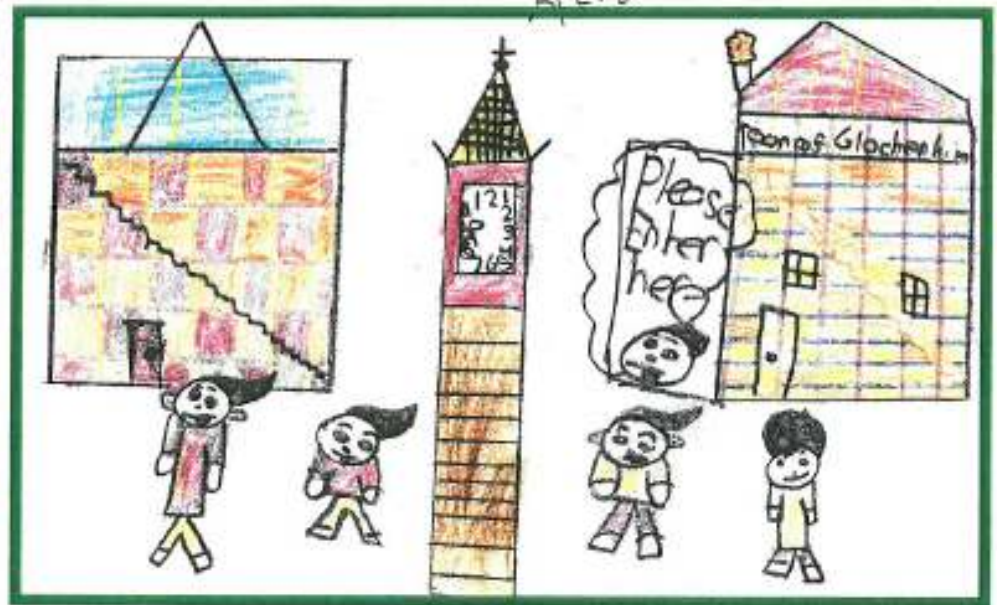
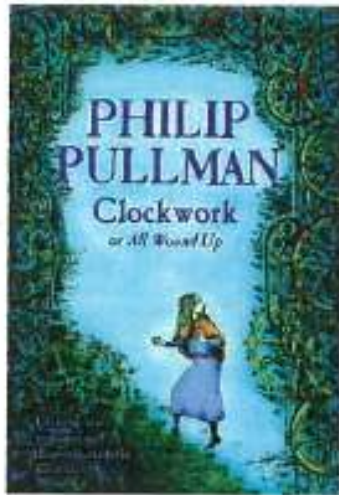
By Pinar

Marli



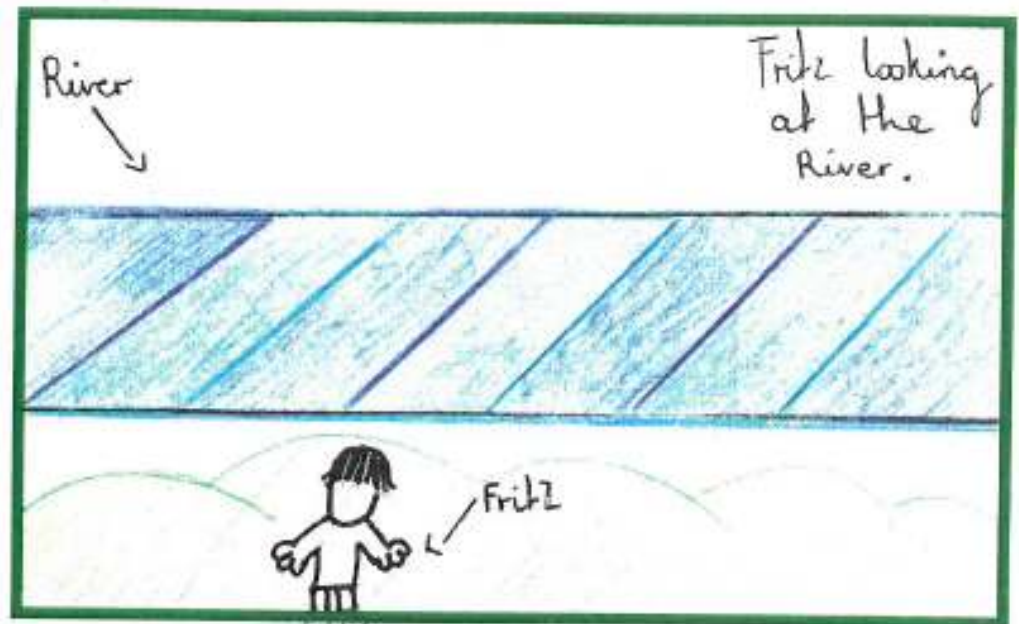
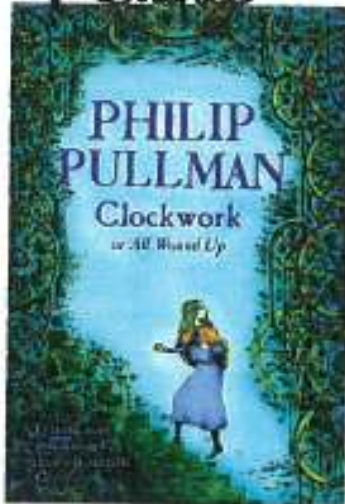
As Fritz walked toward's the town of Glockenhein he couldn't believe his eyes the giant es of Glockenhein open there arms to welcome him. Skipping through the amazing Streets of Glockenhein, he looked up and saw a huge clock. It was called the great clock of Glockenhein, it was staring over the town it was just like a huge camera watch over the town. He walked along the road and nearly stepped in the river. The light illuminated the street just like a star, the smell of mouthwatering hotdog came to his nose. The street's was as quiet as a sleeping baby. After a while of walking Fritz smelt a mouthwater smell of sauer crads. Walking slowly, Fritz smelt talco went up in the sky.

Aziz



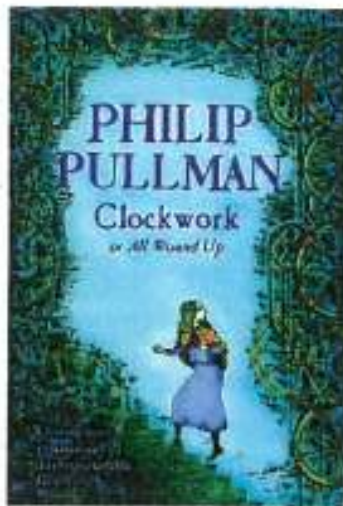
As Fitz walked towards the clock of Gloctheim, he could not believe his eyes, he saw pedestrians sprinting and rushing to get to work because they were late. The lights shone upon his eyes before he saw open it one more time. Strolling happily through the quiet streets, he saw the clock of Gloctheim, it was huge and so humorous that he felt amazed that he shorts and he shorts until he felt butterflies in his tummy. The next thing he saw was a restaurant and he smell the lovely hotdogs going up his nostrils. A street that is quiet as a sleeping baby, making Fitz feel relaxed, made him wanting to have his favorite dinner. He finally got to have a tray eating a hotdog, he put it right through his mouth and down his spine. He ate the sandwich and it made him feel over the moon and this is the best place he has ever went to. Blazing bright, shining like the stars, the clock tower shined over the town watching it all. He could not wait to do something else, the clock was a colossal show illuminating the sky. It has come true, his dream was finally true. He saw the river as big as the wide open world.

Melanie



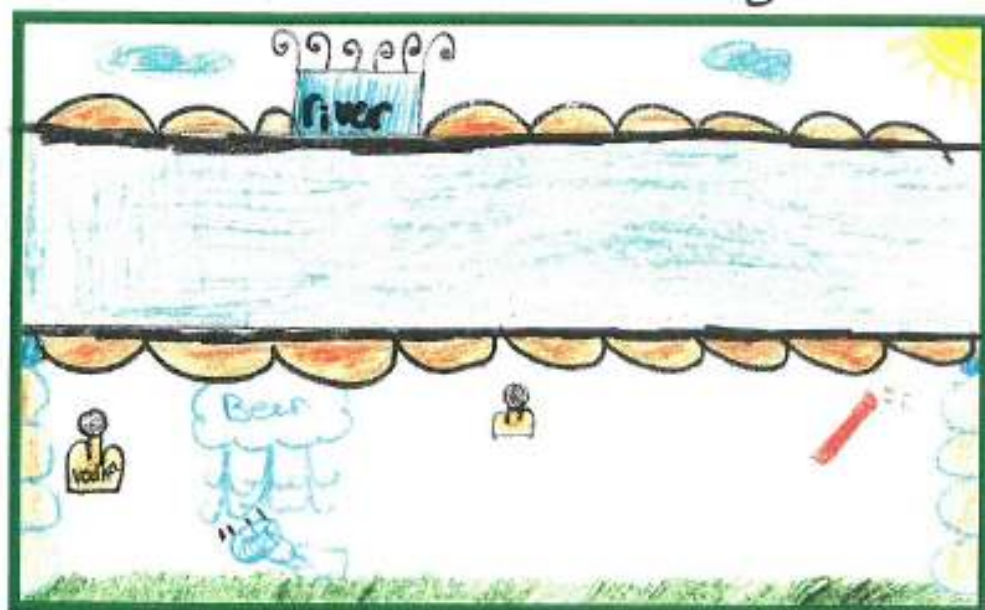
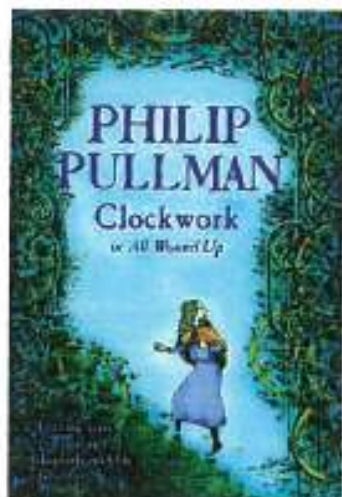
As Fritz walked towards the small German town of Glockenheim, he could not believe his eyes as the church's spire reached to the shining stars it made him feel like he was in a fantasy. Strolling cheerfully through the silent streets of Glockenheim he found himself in front of the great clock, as he looked towards the sky it seemed as if the clock tower was watching over him and the town. After a long while of walking, Fritz could smell: delicious mouth watering sauerkrauts; hotdogs freshly made; and strong smells of tobacco and beer through the wind, Fritz imagined himself stuffing every bit of food into his drooling mouth. Tired and sleepy, Fritz sat beside a river and drank water to wake himself up from his mind blowing day. Fritz felt like he was living in a fairy tale because the more he saw the more he did not believe.

Archie.



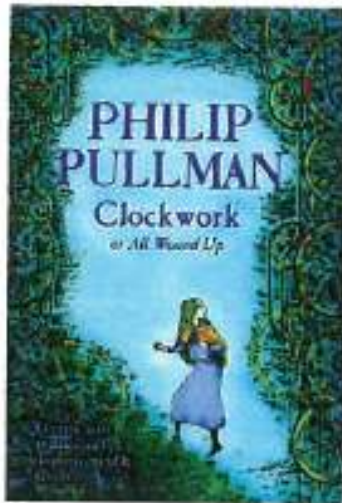
As Fritz walked towards the Great Town of Glockenheim, he couldn't believe his eyes, because he saw pitch black gates and streetlights that illuminated from above the buildings. Strolling anxiously through the grand and present gates of Glockenheim, the beautiful clock-tower towered above him, making him feel like he was going to collapse. He saw the delicious hotdogs to his left, which made him hungry and he wanted to buy one but he couldn't. The streets were as quiet as a sleeping baby, so it made him sleepy and he felt at ease. Towering menacingly, the clock-tower stared down on Fritz like a hungriest giant stomping through the beautiful town. The church's spire sang beautifully as Fritz could smell sauerbraten which made him feel like he was going to starve. The Great Clock of Glockenheim was as tall as the Shard, or maybe even bigger. The White Horse Tavern glowed like a lighthouse.

Melissary



As Fritz walked towards the town of Glockenheim, he could not believe his eyes. The churches square was standing straight as a soldier. Walking cautiously, through the streets of Glockenheim the giant and grand tower looked very scary, because it looked like it was going to collapse. It was standing straight as a man, he had butterflies in his stomach. The streets were quiet as a shining star it glowed in the middle of my eyes. It was amazing, I felt nervous because it looked so scary and I think it glows in the dark. Fritz could smell mouth watering American hot dogs, that went up into his throat. It smelt so good Fritz said he could imagine eating a American hot dog with hot chili tabasco sauce. As he turned his head, he saw American pink blissy pancakes they looked so good Fritz said with maple syrup chewing up his throat they looked so good Fritz said delicious. I can not leave without having some.

Bidjet



As Fie walked towards the town of Glockenhine, he could not believe his eyes he saw a tall tower towering over his head to watch the whole town. Mischanceously straddling through the wide streets of Glockenhine, the huge gates welcomed him like he already lives in the town. The streets were as quiet as a newborn baby sleeping, but to his right he could smell delicious hot dogs and burgers flowing through his nostrils. As he kept straddling he saw a river that he thought was a gloomy river that was a death trap for everyone who goes near because he's never seen such a pitch black river before.