Angel Anderson
Write Boldly

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Problems with writing

- Lack of imagination
- Lack of motivation
- Lack of confidence
- Lack of language
- Lack of skill in L1
Writing for B2-C1

- Autonomy
- Sense of competency
- Sense of level
A big man walked into the room.
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"I'm hot, I'm really hot. I've never been so hot in all my life. Hell, I'm sweating like a pig!" said the tortoise to himself as he was walking through the dry desert. He had been walking for days on end, but he didn't know where he was going. If he had known, he might not have been complaining so much.

But he didn't reach the ground. Someone stood between him and that hard desert surface. Thump! And this is how Aeschylus, Greek tragedian, is said to have been killed. History, unfortunately, doesn't record if the tortoise survived.

If only I had wings..."

"If I had been born a bird, I'd be able to fly away to somewhere that isn't so damned hot."

If I had been born an eagle, I'd be able to fly away to somewhere that isn't so damned hot.

"I've been walking for days... I've been walking for days... WTF!"

Suddenly he was walking no more. He had been grabbed in the sharp talons of the eagle and was being taken higher and higher, the ground getting further and further away. And now he was falling, spiralling towards earth, faster and faster. He must have been the fastest moving tortoise in history.

"Eagle, this must have been the worst word to pass through his brain. He could have chosen any other bird, but no - eagle was the bird that came to mind. This might have been his subconscious letting him know danger was on the wing, because unknown to him was the fact that he was being followed by that very bird.

If I had been born an eagle, I'd be able to fly away to somewhere that isn't so damned hot."

"If only I had wings... I've never been so hot in all my life. Hell, I'm sweating like a pig!"
The woman walked into the city centre. She looked at some clothes in the windows of the shops. She didn't want to buy anything. She didn't have much money.

The woman walked into the city centre. She entered a supermarket and stole food.

The shop security saw her. They phoned the police. The police came. The woman said to the police "Go away!" The police shot her.
Shoplifters will be beaten, stabbed, and stomped. Survivors will be prosecuted.