**Boathouse descriptions Year 6 Merdon Junior School.**

Glancing around, I stepped into the barge. Who knew people could live on boats! The wood burner caught my eye first. Crackling flames were locked inside it. Thick grey smoke filled my lungs as I took in a deep breath. Nearby there was a small quilted sofa covered in what looked like handmade cushions. In the middle of the boat there was a round, wooden table set with shiny forks, sharp knives and spotless cream plates. Then I saw two beds. One neat and perfectly made, whilst the other was the complete opposite, with a duvet creased and crumpled in a pile at the end of the bed.

Lydie