

<b>Ollie's story</b>	<b>The Sneinton Windmill</b>
	<p>I went to visit the windmill with a woman called Sharon on a nice sunny day</p>
	<p>We travelled in a taxi.</p>
	<p>At the windmill we watched the flour being made</p>
	<p>Suddenly the wind blew through the door and the flour went everywhere</p>
	<p>We got covered in flour even on my glasses</p>
	<p>We were sneezing</p>
	<p>On our journey home people gave us strange looks.</p>