



My time in TG (Even Though I Haven't Been Here Song)

I have been in this fabulous school for a year and a bit and I will always remember it, even though I haven't been here long, I have made an abundance of memories and friends that I will keep forever. Nonetheless, my time at TG rapidly draws to a close and soon I must move on. But, as always, I will remain positive and look to the future.

Funny memories featuring the budablas (and Seb).

I have had many silly and funny things happen to me or my friends over the short period of time I have been here. Like once, when we were eating lunch, Evelyn said something that made me laugh SO HARD that I squeezed the yogurt I was holding and it erupted in my face. Even after that, I proceeded to try and eat the remaining yogurt in the tube which concluded in me nearly choking on it. Clearly, common sense was not used, as normal. Also, when we were at PGL (Evelyn will remember this one!) we woke up on the first morning and found that Isla had disappeared! We spent around 30 minutes discussing what might have happened to her. One of the silliest suggestions belonged to Evelyn. She said a velociraptor (yes, a velociraptor!!) might have opened the window next to my bed and stole her! For ten minutes we debated it until Isla walked into the room. I explained what had happened and the look on Evelyn's face was enough to have us rolling on the floor in hysterics. Seb seems to think that I will turn the world into immortal wolves. Please tell him I won't.

Happy memories.

As with my funny memories, there has been a load of happy ones too. PGL was basically memory central, as you can probably tell. Every second was a moment to remember. Like when we did raft building! When the rafts were complete and were on the water, we had games where we had to get in the water of the lake. I did (obviously 😊). Well I say get in, but I cannonballed in. BEST. DAY. EVER.

Afterwards we were soaked through and super cold, but that didn't matter. Unfortunately, someone couldn't stay the entire trip after they nearly got hit by a van. But otherwise, we all had a good time. This happened recently, but painting our leg slices was fun and memorable. All of the year 6s (except me) went to war and I just made a

hammock. I first painted my leg dark blue then purple, and before the purple dried, I painted a circle of white to be the moon. The white mixed with the purple it make lilac and I looked awesome.

When I tried to paint the wolf, though, I messed up really badly. I started to dab it with a paper, but it smudged and came out in a furry sort of head. I took my paint brush and painted two wolfs looking at the moon. Let's just say I'm really pleased with it.

Conclusion.

Overall, I have to say this. I couldn't have come to a better school than this one. From the highs to the lows, everyone here has kept me going, but I will be sad to leave it all behind. There is no way in the entirety of the world I will ever forget my wonderful time here. I hope to see my budablas in grammar school. So, before I go, I must say one thing.
WOLF SAYS BYE!!!

Hayley ☺

THE WOLF SAYS BYE!!