

# MY TIME AT T.G.

## BY ISAAC BLACK

### INTRODUCTION

*My time at T.G. has been a BLAST. For as long as I can remember I have always been an outgoing boy, but when I joined Reception, when I was four years old (I hope I've got that correct), I was over the moon, albeit a bit nervous (I was also grumpy I didn't get my second breakfast like at nursery). Thankfully, there were familiar faces (like Seb and Lilia) to keep me company.*

### WEIRD AND FUNNY MEMORIES

*One of my weirdest memories was at Class Three Camp-out when I WAS VERY RUDELY WOKEN UP by a Sleeping-Bag fight in full flow. I obviously joined in and, coincidentally, won. This is of course my greatest athletic achievement yet. Another memory was when I BEGGED Mrs. Hendry (the previous Headmistress) for a beard in the KS1 play which I never actually turned out to use. But, in sharp contrast, I did look very good in it. There was also my first Rock Academy performance and I fell asleep and Mrs. Hendry offered to put a blanket on me. Fortunately, I woke up and respectfully declined.*

### CONCLUSION

*My time at T.G has been the best time of my life. As excited as I am to go to high school, I will miss this place greatly. I will miss everyone and everything here. All I can say is GOODBYE!*