

My TG experience



My reflection.

Since I arrived at Temple Grafton School in 2014, TG has been like one big family to me. If you looked up T.G in the dictionary, it would mean kind, caring and heart-warming. Throughout my 7 years here, I have overcome many challenges and accomplished many great things alongside my friends and teachers.

Reception.

What I remember from Reception is very little (unfortunately) but the little I do remember is very funny. On one of the days, in the first week, I was standing behind Oscar whilst chatting to Stella. Oscar thought it would be a good idea to hold up the bucket of water and then tip it over his head but instead of tipping it on himself, the majority of it went onto me; I was very upset and wet. I also remember it was a forest school day and it was mine and Alice's turn to do the register and so we went up the stairs but I forgot to put my shoes on and so I went upstairs with my socks on instead. I now remember why we were always told to wear our shoes because I slid over and fell down the stairs. It was extremely painful.

Class 2

My memory in Class 2 (which is now Class 4) and Class 4 (which is now Class 2) swapped so that Class 2 had the bigger classroom. Mrs. Hood was very nice but, unfortunately, had to leave, so we had Mrs. Hughes, who was very nice yet I didn't know her name was Hughes so I always called her Mrs. Shoos instead.

Class 3

My most memorable moment was when we did class 3 camp out and we had to make our own tents. After we were done, we could eat some bugs and insects. I personally loved the bugs; the crickets tasted like salt and bitter but I still liked them. My all-time favourite was the mealworm because it tasted of sweet and salty popcorn. We also got to name our campout adventure and we all finally decided on the name the Mini Troupers.

Class 4

My class 4 experience has been very odd because we were in lockdown for some of it. From the 9th to the 10th of July we managed to squeeze in a Year 6 campout at Heart of England Forest and stayed the Night in a field. We went up into the forest and played some games. The following morning we cut the cores out of the apples then stuffed them with marshmallows and chocolate buttons. Aimee and I loved them and finished it all! This memory will stay with me forever.

Yours sincerely,

Camille