

My Time at TG

If T.G was in the Oxford Dictionary it would mean a kind, heartwarming, loving family. Ever since I started this school in 2014, I have been a member of this school and I will still be for years to come, (even whilst I'm at Secondary School).

Catastrophic Calamity

This was the start of my journey at TG. At first, I was really shy and I only knew one person, Harriet, but after the first week or so I was bubbly and confident with help from my buddy Erin. My favourite memory from Reception was when a particular person, (not naming names), wet themselves and I was supposed to be going home with her for a playdate, and she had to go home to sort herself out, so I asked Mrs. Beysens to go to the bathroom and I splashed water all over my summer dress and told her I wet myself to go home with my friend.

School switch-up

Back in July 2017, Class 4 (which is now Class 2) and Class 2 (which is now Class 4), did a little switcharoo with each other. We had many lessons in the hall for months on end until eventually, three days before the summer holidays, we shifted into what is now known as Class 2. We only got three days in that classroom, and we had 4 years in what is now Class 4.

Class 3 Camp-Out

Other than our Y6 Spenal Residential trip, Class 3 Camp-Out was my only sleepover with school. It started at 1:00 on a Friday in September 2017. We started by putting our tents up, I remember our tent being called "The Penguins". We had to get up really early to do exercise and we had to eat mealworms! We called ourselves the Mini Troopers!

Lengthy Lockdown

Unfortunately, in March of Y5 the whole world went into a global pandemic due to Covid-19 and we had to miss school for half a year. You might think that's a good thing but we still had to work from home on laptops via a call on Microsoft Teams. And you couldn't see anyone who didn't live in your house. It was frustrating. There was also many highlights of Y6 including: bell boating, where we got drenched; and the Year Six Heart of England Residential Trip which was really fun.

Most Embarrassing

My most embarrassing memory was quite recently. At the residential, I thought that tents were soundproof and I was singing myself to sleep. In the morning everyone said that they heard me singing all night.

Conclusion

My time at T.G was, overall, splendid. From the accident in Reception to the Y6 Residential trip. It was a rollercoaster, but we rode through it!

Clementine