

Reception

I was really shy when I first joined TG in reception but after a week I was up in Mrs Hendry's office with Sebastian (he left in class 2). Back in those days, we had to take the register up to Miss Britt. Camille and I were chosen, but when we got half way up the stairs, we burst into tears because we were so scared to do it. In the end, Camille took it and I ran down and said to Mrs Beysens, "Camille's on a mission."

Class 3

I remember in class 3, when we were at the church service, I slipped off the pew and knocked myself out and I went to hospital over-night, but enough about that.

Class 3 campout

Well a very, let's say...memorable moment was when we were chatting all night and everybody had chosen there spots to sleep. There was one space left and I was going to get it...It turns out, in the end, that I got the broken window. The night was unforgettable, although I am trying to forget it. There was one more thing, I was talking in the morning as I woke up early (broken window) and I was called by someone into the girls' tent. I ran through and stepped on Camille...oops!

My Year 6 Residential

I loved the Year 6 residental. When we all arrived we were told who we were partnered with - I was with William. Then we had to put up our tents. William and I put ours up 2nd because we had two people and Cathin had 3 people so they got theirs up 1st. Later, we went to the field and played games with a parachute. One game was called Popcorn, where we had two different coloured balls and we had to get the other team's balls off the parachute. The first game was football with the parachute and then we played cat and mouse. After that, we played tug of war. When we went into the woods, we played lots of wide games, such as Tag and Poachers and Gamekeepers. After that, we roasted marshmallows and made smores and we generally had a fun time! Yours sincerely,

