

## My TG experience

I can only say one thing about leaving, it sucks

Over my years in TG, I have never felt more welcome and loved. TG is like my cuddly blanket or my favourite toy. Every morning I have looked forward to the day ahead (apart from maybe when I'm grumpy). TG is my family, leaving is going to be the worst time of my life; already it is creeping towards me, daunting and menacing, but somehow I know that I'll survive. I may as well make the most of the memories created from my time here.

One of my memories I'm most fond of is when we were at Class 3 Campout on the field and some of us were trying bugs!! Personally, I'll have to admit, I was much too scared to try one myself seeing as people were running to get their water and spitting the bugs out. Don't worry the bugs weren't alive and they were brought by the specialists, not found on the ground.

Although that memory is great, my time in reception might be greater. Playing almost all day with my best friends and my buddy (Harvey); what can get better than that!? I still vividly remember my first day at school; I was walked to the reception gate by my mum, where my teacher and other students were waiting. I was rather confident but it was still terrifying. My first friend in school was Camille and she is still one of my 'bestest' friends, along with a lot of others.

So, I'm not leaving empty handed, I have an abundance of friends and many more memories that I don't have the space nor time to share, although I do have to say one more thing. It happened in Class 4 when I suddenly decided that Harriet was a Goddess; don't ask me why because I won't answer, so I set out to be the best "servant" in the world. Harriet being Harriet refused at first before she realised how stubborn I was. Eventually I got bored and moved on.

I simply *have* to mention our Year 6 Leavers Campout; we played games in the dark forest, built an awesome den and had SO much fun. We had fish and chips and slept in tents that we'd put up ourselves. I also had a brilliant time climbing the hill to sprint down it again holding hands with my friends. It is my belief that Birty had a great time too; we played fetch and took him on a few walks. Another fun activity we did was cooking; we stuffed sweet things in fruit and cooked it. Overall, I am disappointed that I'm leaving but I enjoyed my time at Heart of England with my friends.

If I were to sum up my TG life in a few words, they would be: happy, fun and lively. I love it here and, as I said, am devastated to leave but life must move on and I feel that no school could've prepared me better than TG. I also feel a lot of regret for I have the best buddy ever( Oli), and I have barely been able to play with him, he is lively and kind and I just know that he will flourish and thrive in this school. So I want to thank the whole school for all that they've done,

  
Scarlett