

Monday 10th October

LO: I can write an autobiographical account about our school trip to Colomendy.

When writing about oneself, you need to be funny and honest. Funny is more important than dull. Therefore, I must tell you what I did in Colomendy! Well, I went in a big, dark cave on my own. Slipping through small holes as well as large holes and falling through holes in the floor. Looking back at it I am very proud I did it.

Group 46, of which I was a member of, met our instructors for caving (Elliot and Tom) on the line up yard. They told us to sing a song called 'hi I'm Bob' and we quickly set off for an amazing adventure! We went into the woods and put on helmets and head torches.

As our group arrived excitedly at the station, I became more excited. I struggled leaving my friend (Tree Jeffery) to listen to the instructors for the rules. It was only when I heard someone saying, "Haha we get to go in a minute!" Which was when I got extremely excited and dying to go! Soon enough we were all kitted up in our torched helmets, we'd received the safety talk and instructions and were standing outside the entrance to the cave. The suspense was killing me!

The time had finally come! We suddenly found ourselves wondering through the cave's entrance, all cramped together in a line. I could see all my friends shaking like they have been electrocuted! I could see fake rocks, which were called stalactites, they were amazing! They were wet, shiny and fascinating. All around me I could hear the voices of the terrified pupils in my group echoing through the pitch black unknown surroundings. Unexpectedly, I had a great wiff of sweat coming towards me as I bravely walked through the warm, wet cave could feel all my clothes trailing through the muddy water. Blow me it was as cold as an iceberg. It was such a life changing experience! As I wandered through the deep dark cave I could taste the trees and there was the end of the cave.

Penny Donnelly

