

Monday 10th October

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

When writing about oneself it is important to be truthful and entertaining. We should look back on experiences with a smile on our face. Caving was a scary time but my friends helped me. Crawling through the dark caves was a moment of glory for me.

Group 46 gathered on the line up yard and met our funny instructors, Tom and Elliot. We quickly set off up the steep hill to prepare for the caving activity. We were given a helmet with a head torch on, I felt adventurous.

As our group arrived excitedly at the tree house I became slightly more nervous. Some people were really scared but I was ok. Soon enough it was time to crawl through the entrance, I was feeling curious.

It was time to enter. We strolled into the cramped moody cave. I could see hard rocks everywhere. I could see a mist in the air. It smelt of water and I felt it on my hands as we went through the cave. I began to taste the thick air in my mouth. As it got darker I could hear people screaming. They were nervous and terrified. The cave was amazing.

By Emily Powell.