The Amazing Trip

This was the day… It had finally come! We were going to PGL (Parents Get Lost.) I was so excited for this trip; although I would miss my family, I would have fun! Adventuring out the door with my heavy suitcase in my hand, I was struggling to walk because of its weight. I said my last goodbyes to my family, ready to get on the stuffy coach. I sat next to my best friend Sophie O, waving goodbye to my family. We waited for a long 10 minutes before we were off.

One long hour later, we drove onto the spacious white ferry and we got out of the hot, sweaty coach with a sigh of relief. We ran onto the top deck outside. Sadly, there was an atrocious of amount of plastic in the ocean.

We finally found out who we were in a cabin with. I was so excited to see who my roommates were. Surprisingly I was with Sophie O, Carley and Chloe M. Fortunately, PGL was only 10 minutes from the ferry but it felt much longer)

 We FINALLY ARRIVED at Little Canada, we drove in and we got our luggage. Thrilled, we went to where we were staying. The Little Canada cabins were marvellous. We met our leader Jack – who was very jolly - and walked to the nearby beach, where we munched our lunch. DELICIOUS! We went into the water; Carley, Kaycie and I went in the water up to our waist! I saw a dead crab it felt weird. Drying myself off, I went to my best friend Sophie O to help her find rocks, especially Isle Wight Blue.

Late that night we played ambush, it was so fun. Soon we went to sleep… we did so many activities my favourite activity was trapeze and my least favourite was all aboard.

On the last day, we had to wake up at 7 o’clock like all mornings but it was busier than usual; we had to strip our beds, pack, tidy the cabin, brush our hair, brush our teeth we had to make sure we left nothing behind. We had to run round like squirrels.

We slowly, sadly we loaded our travelled luggage on the coach. We finally arrived home, my family missed me like I missed them.