

Wish Me Luck As You Wave Me Goodbye

The last couple of weeks of the summer term are always busy ones with residential trips and class days out, and this week was no exception. Yesterday, Year 5 were evacuated back in time to the Second World War on the Brecon Mountain Railway. Dressed in floral dresses and cardis, with gas masks slung around their necks and name labels tied to their coat buttons, the girls kept their spirits up singing wartime tunes as the steam train climbed higher and higher towards the clouds, stopping for a 1940s style picnic, complete with fish paste sandwiches. At the end of the train journey, and with no local families on the platform waiting to take a city child home to live with them, they were brought back to school and the modern world.

Earlier on this week, the steps of the Main School were full of parents sending the girls from Year 6 off on their trip to Storey Arms, the outdoor education centre in Powys. The coach was packed with sleeping bags and midnight feast contraband, and grinning faces at every window, as their parents waved them off, not for the duration of the war, but for four nights in a dormitory in the Brecon Beacons. They will have spent the week jumping off cliffs, climbing through caves and getting soaked to the skin. Not, in fact, some kind of dreadful punishment, but apparently a wonderful, wholesome experience. Just like the fish paste sandwiches.