



HOWELL'S SCHOOL
Llandaff

GDST
GIRLS' DAY SCHOOL TRUST

9 March 2018

There Be Dragons

When I first came to Howell's as a boarder in the 80s, an English schoolgirl freshly arrived in Cardiff, I didn't know what to expect from my new school, but I did know one thing: my Grandpa had told me dragons came from Wales and he had warned me to keep my wits about me. The day I arrived, a dusty, papier-mâché dragon ran the length of the Day Room, an unwieldy prop leftover from a school play the previous term. My eyes opened wide and I knew I was going to like it here.

Spring officially arrived in Wales last week, along with St David's Day, but it brought with it the snow, which meant the Eisteddfods, Junior and Senior, had to be postponed until this week. Choir rehearsals and dance numbers have been filling every spare minute of the already busy school day, and excitement levels have been off the scale. There have even been dragons sighted among the daffodils and the house banners, so the 11-year-old me would certainly not be disappointed if she were to arrive at Howell's today.