

## WHAT MAKES WILDMOOR HEATH SPECIAL!!!

The bell has gone. First day at Wildmoor heath school. My mum said it was a great school and I will be happy there. Everyone charged in at once and those that saw me gave me a warm smile and sometimes a little 'hello!' too. I bundled myself into the year 4 classroom and our teacher said

"Good morning Ruby!" She let me sit where I wanted because it was my first day. Feeling slightly lost I sat down next to a nice-looking girl called Maddie. Seeing my doubtful face, she told me that every morning we came in and did a fun activity that was on the board. She put a pencil and a book in front of me. I said a squeaky 'thank you' and got to work. She was right! It really was fun! I loved it here already! It was obvious that the staff loved the children and the work as much as we did. The next lesson was maths. It was SO fun. We had dominoes and had to make a pattern shown on the interactive white-board. Before I knew it, break was here. I went over to my bag and pulled out an apple. I wondered outside to the playground. I gobbled down my apple and decided to find Maddie. She was nice. I had thought to myself. She was next to the trim trail with a bunch of others. I said hi and she introduced me to the others. We played 'it' for the whole break and when we went in we were hot and sweaty. It was guided reading next. It was oranges group's turn to play on bugclub and sumdog. I logged on and decided this was the BEST SCHOOL EVER! They had everything! After guided reading was over, it was literacy. I love literacy. You get to be so creative. We did a non-chronological report on the Storm Unicorn. Once again the bell rang. Lunch time. We played outside until year 4 was called in. The food was lovely, so were the dinner lady's I had Ham and pineapple pizza with garlic bread and sweetcorn. Yum! I ran outside and tripped over the step and landed on the rough concrete floor. My knees and hands were bleeding and I was in tears. A teacher came running with Maddie who had seen the accident and gone to the teacher for help. We stumbled to first aid and she cleaned it and put a plaster on it. She said that I hadn't had a very good first day and we chatted so much that the pain in my leg disappeared and I was free to go back outside again. I carried on playing and before I knew it, I was back in the year 4 classroom. IPC was next. We were doing Rainforests. We were tribes, we were jaguars, we were... we were red eyed tree frogs! Time sure flies when you're having fun! It was really fun. We had some time before home so the teacher picked certain people to read their life story out. Sadly, I wasn't picked. People explained their stories. (Kitty, Archie, Sam, Maddie and Anna) Everyone laughed when all Maddie said was "I ate lots of ham, I liked the ham." It was home time. Although it was, I had to go to a club. There were loads of clubs. There were Energy Kidz, Tag-Rugby, Football and Sewing club. I was going to sewing club. By the end I came with a beautiful bag, these are Maddie's, Mine and Kitty's bags.

Finally, hometime has come for me. My mum asked me if I had a good day, and I told her this story...



THE END!!!!