

Thursday 27th June 2019

A Journey to school.

Dear Diary

Today is my very first time going to school in like for years and years. It's been a long time since I have been to school but today I get to go on a journey to school. I wonder how I am gonna get there. I met up with some friends by the end of the lake to discuss how we are gonna get to school, that's on the other side of the lake. We talked and talked and talked some more until we paused and looked around, we saw old rusty kayaks lying on the grass. We all shouted with enjoyment and jumped up and down with relief and couldn't believe what we saw.

I see some kayaks ,shouted one of my friends. I never realized that we actually got to go to school. We looked at the old rusty kayaks that has been left here for years and years that has been used for taking kids to school, but now it seemed not to exist anymore. We took it out from the grass into the water and tested it out to see if it still worked and it did work. We gathered our things we need and got a few supplies with some spare clothes in case we capsized on the kayaks. We all got ready and hoped on the kayak 1 at a time. We had to take 2 kayaks because we would not all fit in one. I sat on a kayak with a paddle board on my hand and my backpack on my back and was prepared to take a journey to school. We kayaked and kayaked but didn't really know where to go. We looked around to see where we were but us 12 year old kids had no clue. I thought for a little while knowing that I have been here on this trial when I was young. I thought back to my young times and something came up to me. A picture in my head popped up. A little girl sitting in a kayak with her 2 best friends and 1 teacher, kayaking to school. I suddenly stop thinking and put my kayak down and looked around. I looked around further and further until I spotted something. I saw a tree, Not just an ordinary tree, a tree I used to always visit when I go to school. I always loved seeing it everytime I passed this to go to school. This means we are going the right way I whispered to myself. I quickly picked up my paddle board and yelled stay on this track and I started to paddle. We paddle and paddle until I had this feeling that we were almost there. I couldn't tell where the school was but I knew I had this feeling in me. I pictured a picture in my head to see what the area of the school looked like. I sat there thinking and thought some more, suddenly something hit me. It completely frightened me. I know what it looks like I said with happiness. I described it to my friends saying, there is a shed but surrounded with trees and a footpath next to the shed. We paddled until we saw big trees surrounding a shed. We paddled even some more until I saw a rooftop. I shouted go that way I think it's over there I said to my friends. We paddle towards it and couldn't believe what we found. It was the shed that I pictured in my head. We all shouted with joy and was super glad that we could make it to school safely. This was definitely a journey I would never forget in my life I whispered.

By Anitimoni Ahokava