There were students gossiping what they were going to see. Teachers were handing out vests to the parents. Finally we were told to find our groups and walk to the bus but we all ran. The bus was tiny and painted navy blue. The seats had patterns of yellow , red and blue. We stopped at the reserve with halt to get started on our tramp. We walked to the sign. I glanced at the track it looked like a stretched dark tunnel , in thought I was never going to see the light again.