

# The Royal Armouries by Seb

## **The way there....**

Early this morning I woke up, got dressed and went to school in the car. Later that morning, Mrs Dobkin told me we were going to the Royal Armouries. I was overjoyed. I enjoy learning about the past so I eagerly waited in my seat. When we were on the bus Cameron got lost so we needed Mrs Dobkin's phone satnav to get there.

## **The hall of steel....**

The first thing we saw was the hall of steel: many swords, each one unusually danced in the sunlight with enough unique armour for each sword. It was an amazing spectacle of over 2,500 objects of the past. I couldn't wait to go see everything else.

## **Becoming A Soldier....**

When we met the nurse and corporal they were squabbling like an old couple. The corporal took us and the nurse took the other school. While we were with the corporal we learnt a battle cry, how to hold a rifle, marching, and saluting. It was so much fun I wanted to become a soldier but I couldn't decide until I had been a nurse as well.

## **Becoming A Nurse....**

When we went into the room with the nurse we could see some fake bodies of soldiers with blankets over them. but the nurse told my group we would have to learn how to do bandages, which was harder than I thought.

You had to tie it hard enough to not fall off but not too hard that it cuts off circulation to the arm.

Next we had to identify what would help the soldiers and what would hurt them. Like gas masks and ammunition, tick powder, and this tea cup that you put porridge in it was amazing how much stuff there was to help. but there was more stuff to hurt them like mustard gas explosives, guns and so much more.

After we got to the bodies and found that there was barbed wire, string and shrapnel. They also had trench foot and trench fever. I found out about so much that had been kept from me that I did not want to happen to me and my friends.

### **Final Decision....**

So I have decided to become a..... nurse! It's way less dangerous than a soldier and I don't have to stay in a trench like everyone else who has become one.

### **The Sword Fighting....**

The last thing we did at the royal armouries was watch the sword fighting. It was amazing. We saw an instructor and an apprentice. They started with the basics and then progressed upwards. At the end they were doing such amazing things I can't explain it. The apprentice ended up being better than the instructor.

Overall I had a great day and would recommend the Royal Armouries to anyone