

Day one, we have safely arrived in Wales in a happily, uneventful coach journey. With a record number of toilet breaks (1) and sicknesses (0), we made it in good time, arriving at the centre shortly after three. For those who are interested, it was Hopwood Services we eventually settled for, deciding on an earlier lunch before the winding roads of Wales. We enjoyed the rainswept views of the Welsh mountains before we pulled into the Rhos Y Gwalia centre, where Warwick (one of our instructors) greeted us and gave out our gear.

Once the children had tried their gear on, it was off to unpack before a delicious dinner of fish fingers and chips, and a dessert of Peach Jelly and cream! And, with full bellies, we marched into the sunset up the nearby hill (not a mountain, which Mrs Clark will have you believe it is). Due to the earlier rain, it was certainly a muddy adventure, but we all did what teachers can only expect: our best. You'll find the result below - 42 children at the top of a hill, looking out at the sunset, and pulling faces for a cheesy photo.

Once we got back, you would think they're tired. But not Geoffrey Fielders. We had a bit more time to unpack before settling down with an electronic campfire, a few of our favourite stories from the day and a round of hot chocolates. The children are now in bed, and I am happy to report there is currently no sound snoring coming from the boys and girls dorm.

That's all for today, but hopefully tomorrow, we will have more to report. See you then.

- Mr Carey

