

When I ... Started School

When I started school, I was five years old. I thought it wouldn't be good or make any friends, but it was OK. I made some friends – it was perfect. I learned a lot, like $20+30=50$ and how to spell 'because'. It was a slight change to life as a toddler, but it was fine. School is cool.

My teachers are really nice. Mrs Erasmus teaches me on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. I think she is really nice and kind. Mrs Hall teaches us on Thursday and Friday. I think she is brilliant. All of the teachers are.

Some kids think school is boring but it is not. School is a place of learning and kindness, not for boringness. School should be a popular place where we learn life lessons on the way.

At school you can make a lot of friends. For instance, I am lucky to be friends with Tom, a friend who is fun, silly and kind. Charles – a friend that is smart, brave and a trusty man. Aaron is a friend who is brave, strong and imaginative. Oakley who is good, fun and smart.

If you don't go to school to learn things then you might not know that Roman's used a stick and sponge to wipe their bottoms! Not only that, they had to share it with the next person to use the loo! I have learnt column subtraction and addition and am still working on my spellings!

Since I started school I have enjoyed the school trips to a Victorian toy shop, and a Roman Villa. Sezincote House made it feel like we had actually visited India. The best bit was going on the roof. In science we got to make poo – it was so much fun!

Now I know some of you are thinking what is this guy talking about? But I love school and the teachers are doing a great job.

By Jack, Year 4