

## Task:

20/4/20 - 1/5/20

I would like you to write a few of your favourite and funniest memories of your time at St. Catharine's. Make sure you write in chronological order and the funnier the better - no need to be embarrassed!

You may want to include:

- ◆ Funny times with your friends
- ◆ School trips
- ◆ Being told off!
- ◆ Favourite teachers and memories
- ◆ Academic achievements
- ◆ Sporting achievements
- ◆ Funny moments from Reception through to year 6.

I know your time in Year 6 has been cut short but try to think of all of those wonderful years you have had! I can't wait to read some of these and I am sure we will all come together to share these in the near future and have a good giggle together :)

Miss Ashton x

## EXAMPLE TEXT

### LO: To write a memoir about my time at St. Catharine's.

Well, here we are now at the end of my St. Catharine's school journey : I think it's safe to say I've had the time of my life - honestly. Although these past few weeks have been unusual and extremely unpredictable, I have still created memories that will be sure to last a lifetime. My time at this incredible school, which hasn't always been plain sailing, has sculpted who I am today and I have developed skills that will shape who I become in the future. Let me take you through my journey. . .

My very first memory goes back a few years (roughly 6 years actually) - RECEPTION! Obviously I remember meeting my best friends, Emily, Steph, Chloe and Harry, even though back then you were literally best friends with everyone! However, my funniest memory was when we were told to write about our favourite things; my list went something like this...riding bikes, playing with the Lego, building in the sandpit and measure in the water tank— normal right? However, my most favourite thing to do was going to the toilet. Strange. I know but don't judge me, I was only 4!

Let's fast forward a few years. Year 5 and that means one thing - Robin Wood also known as best school trip EVER! I remember when me and Nali went on the giant swing and we were arguing about who would chop the banana, so when I looked away he chopped it without me knowing. I think my mum could hear my screams from back in Wigan! I conquered so many fears at Robin Wood and I couldn't have done it without the support of my friends and peers. I worked with people who I wouldn't normally work with and looking back now, it really has developed me as a leader and team player. Also, I remember staying up really really really really late chatting and gossiping about boys and eating so many sweets that we had managed to smuggle in (I still don't think Miss Coldron knows!).

One of my funniest memories at this school was at community weekend ; I absolutely drenched Miss Ashton on splat the teacher- she soon got her own back after I threw the bucket of water over her by chasing me round the playground and giving me a really soggy hug! I also remember getting my first ever 40 on my arithmetic after working so hard all year ; I think I actually cried!

The best part of primary was having the most amazing teachers and making the best group of friends ever! Me and my friends are so close and I hope we remain friends forever and look back at this time with enormous smiles on our faces. I can't wait to come back and visit and (most importantly) see what the future holds for me!