

# Share Centre.

Monday the 9<sup>th</sup> of June. My class and I went to the share centre. We had to wait for Kilnaleck School to arrive. When they did, we got change into wet suits and coats that look like a dress on us and a life jacket.



We all got split into four teams and we had to paddle to a pole in the middle of the lock. Then my instructor (Jarlath) tied us to the pole.



All four teams stopped and we all got numbers. I was no 12. The instructors called out two numbers and those two numbers had to swap places. E.G. if one and seventeen was called out and they had to swap places, the last one to sit down had to put their head in the water.

Then Lou-Lou, Andy, Dave and Jarlath untied their own boats and we had to paddle all the way to a island that Finn Mac cool threw a stone that boused a cross the lake.

We had to find something man-made, something purple, something old and something fluffy and make a story out of it.

We paddled back to the share centre. Then Dave told us we could jump in if we wanted to. Not everyone jumped in, I didn't jump in.

Mr Prunty (my teacher) said, " If I jumped in he would go after me." So I did, then Mr Prunty did. When Andy pulled me out I scraped my knee off the steel.

When we all were out, we walked backed to the changing room and changed.

After we changed into dry clothes we went up into a room to have our lunch. After our lunch, we got t-shirts some were grey, yellow blue or white.

Cornagague got grey. We said our byes for it was our last trip with Kilnaleck and back to boring old school.