

**Example 1:**

Over the last seven years at primary school I have learnt many things and have done many things. There are lots of great memories of St Pauls: all the teachers that have helped me and all of my great friends that have always been there.

My best memory of primary school was when we went to PGL on the Isle Of Wight.

I remember going on the trapeze: a horrible big shaking pole with a cold wet bar that you had to reach for as you jumped off. It almost felt as if you were flying as you jumped off trying to reach the freezing cold metal bar; I was so grateful when I reached the bar. Then I heard the news that they were going to get me down. I wasn't sure how I was going to get down then I was told to let go, I was thinking are these people serious! I have to let go! I trusted in the instructor and let go. Then I realised I was in mid-air and started doing the super man pose everyone started laughing at me.

In year six I was very nervous about the SATs , I wasn't sure what to expect from the various different papers, but I was very happy when I found out we got chocolate before each test (I was especially happy when we got aero chocolate Mmmmmmmmm)

I also remember in year four when we went to the Weald and Downland Museum and Kate lost her lunch to a goose it was hilarious well for everyone else. I didn't like it when Zack left because he was one of my best friends I hope he will come back soon. I don't want to leave St Pauls but we all have to at one time or another I hope I will make some new friends at the Ashcombe.

**Example 2:**

I started St. Paul's in Reception (The year of fun and games) and continued my journey all through to year 6, which is where I am now. All the way through it I have had great fun and thoroughly enjoyed myself including: the lovely friends I have made the achievements I have made and the friendship I have developed within my teachers.

One of my most memorable moments was when I met my (now great friend) June on my way to school on my first day of St. Paul's. She was the first friend I made. However, I quickly settled in and discovered many new, wonderful friends within my school. St. Paul's has been very good to me and all of the teachers have taught me incredibly well, as I started of as quite a naughty little pupil! I have (without a doubt) changed around with different people throughout my time in the school, but I believe that that is alright, as I then had the chance to work and play with other people.

In Year five, the whole year (including me,) travelled to the sunny Isle of Wight, which was a great amount of fun. My teacher (at that time) was Mr. Hill who unfortunately could not come as his wife was having her baby. However Mrs. Stowell (our P.E teacher) came with us instead. I could go on and on about my Primary School, but I think I would need more space to write! I am feeling a little bit nervous about going to the Ashcombe, but at the same time wildly excited! I know I will miss St.Paul's and all of the lovely memories I have had, but I am sure I will have many more!

Bye,bye St.Paul' s I will miss you!!!

**Example 3:**

When I first came to St. Paul's, the first person I met was Henry Lanyon and Jack Hodges in Reception. My first memory on the first day of school was when I came into our class and Mrs Cruickshank told us not to eat the sugar in little packets in the fake kitchen.....However, NOBODY could resist and by 2 minutes they had all gone.

By year 3, I had made many friends and was now good at many subjects such as maths, which I was in the top group at. I remember going to the dinosaur museum and having to draw a really hard dinosaur and I did it. I thought I did really well, but now when I look back at I realise how bad it was! Another Highlight in year 3 was when we had a Roman day and it got a bit out of control when 30 children had a mega food fight!!! So awesome!!! :

In year 4 we had clarinet lessons, which a few people thought was really cool, but it was really hard when your throat was all dry and you were not aloud to take a drink. So in that case nobody really liked it.

One of my favourite memories in Year 5 was going to the Isle of Wight, which was really fun because we got to have our own cabins were Jack, Josh, Henry and I camp out. Also I remember at 10 pm we went round playing Knock Down Ginger and Nearly getting caught by Mrs Salter. Now I am in Year six....Top of the school!!! Year six has defiantly been the best years ever because of many things like going to Horsham after are SATS, were we went Bowling, Laser Quest, had hot dogs and pizzas and finally played in the park. All in all, year six will be a year that I will never forget and I have really enjoyed art especially, as for maths I hope to keep it up!?

I am really looking forward to secondary school because I will meet lots of new people. ;)

**Example 4**

I have really enjoyed St Paul's and I am disappointed that I am leaving the place where I have learnt, had fun and made friends.

My very first memory of primary school is when on my first day in reception I was showed my peg. Above it was a sticky label that had a parrot on it. In my mind the parrot was real and looked after my bag every day. In year 4, I walked into YR one day and I noticed someone named Beth owned the peg I used to own. What a coincidence!

My favourite year was YR5 when we went on the PGL trip to the Isle of Wight. It was great fun and I tried many new activities. We encouraged everyone so much and I remember Isabelle lost her voice from shouting so much; she couldn't speak until the following week.

My favourite subject at St Paul's has been Art. Every year we have drawn a trainer to show how much we have improved. Looking back at my trainer from year1, I realised my artwork has improved so much (my trainer in YR1 looks like a blob!)

Overall my time at primary school has been fun and enjoyable but I am excited about starting a new adventure.