

The Gymnastics Festival

The bus journey

As the bus arose we all danced in excitement, walking on however was a different story... the rows of seats were brimmed in lighting and had heating so warm it felt as if you were on a beach! We marvelled at this as we sat down and instantly knew this was going to be the outing of a life time. Driving through Mamlsbury was great, we looked at all the windy roads and the towering Abbey; with its never ending spires (it was gorgeous.)

The competition

Pulling up to the gymnastics competition; we had no idea what we were in for; it was a real treat . Now, going into the Leisure Centre I could feel the nerves kick in. Nethertheless we were all dead exited! Including myself there were 30 other people who came to represent our school.

The vault

Once inside we were instructed to split into our groups and wait by the vault; we all waited anxiously until we got our que to go! Flying forward, we all went with Olivia going first making a swift jump onto the vault. Minutes later, groups 3 and 4 went for their first judging. Meanwhile, groups 1 and 2 waited behind still practicing on the vault. We waited patiently watching the other group mount the vault praying for good outcome, all was well.

The floor

Going to do our floor routine felt like the longest wait ever... it was not. Eventually, our group was called and we gathered round watching the elegant bodies of our fellow class mates sway in the breeze in the hall—it was bliss. Then came my turn... I stood up and spread my arms out ready to begin - waiting for the judge to call my name, then I began. When I was done I ran off and hoped for the best and that I did the best of my ability.

The bus ride home

When we all got back on the bus me, and my friends all raced to the back and hoped for the best seats (we got them). Singing at the top of our lungs, I felt a bucket of happiness pore down on me as the bus trotted along the windy roads, it was amazing. All of my favourite songs played all the way back... Until we reached our finial destination, SCHOOL.