



### *Our trip to Rottingdean*

**On Wednesday 22<sup>nd</sup> of June 2016 Year 5 and Year 2 took an exciting trip to Rottingdean as we have been learning how to contrast localities in our geography unit.**

**Before we went, Year 5 had a lesson with Miss Glover on geography. We looked at both a map of London and Rottingdean to find the land use and physical features of the countryside and our city. Rottingdean is 90 miles away from London so we had to take a 2 hour coach ride with year 2.**

**First when we arrived at Rottingdean, we ate lunch with our friends and sat down looking at the amazing view on the rocky beach. Most of us wanted to finish lunch quickly to collect shells and rocks that washed up along the soggy shore. One thing that involved our geography lesson was the physical features: the sea, rocks and shells, the cliffs and the misty sky. But there were also human features: the groyne to keep the water below the sea; the flats behind us; and even a tiny shop.**

**Next, we headed to St Margret's church when we saw the cutest dog in the world with everyone crowding around it. We finally arrived at the church while thinking of the similarities**

and differences between St Margaret's and St Mary's. On the one hand, St Margaret's had a pulpit and pews while on the other hand St Mary's was larger. Once you came into St Margaret's you can't help but notice the graveyard in front of the church which had benches in honour of the ones who passed away.

Then, we went into Kipling Gardens from the jungle book. There were flowers on every corner and bees almost on every colour of flower. While taking turns, the Year 5 class read out the Kipling poem called "if" watching the birds above.

After that, we climbed up the steep mountain to finally get to the windmill. Watching out for stinging nettles, we passed safely leaving a clear path to the windmill. Rottingdean only had one landmark which was the windmill. The people who got up to it first tried to hide from the rest of the class as if it were their territory!

My favourite bit was when we got to Rottingdean with the mist running into my face and sand between my feet. Lovingly, we collected the shells and stones and I found a heart rock, knowing I'd come back one day.

By Violet