

Queenswood writing competition

My Summer holidays by Lola B-A

In the summer of '23
I hit a golf ball from a tee
Golf lesson with Abbie and Sophie. Only played crazy golf before. Hard to play the hoop game. The rain poured like mini water balloons hammering the net.

In the summer of '23
I went to watch Barbie
So much pink. Rude jokes I didn't understand. Giggling girls. Laughing ladies. Songs stuck in my head like a wriggly squiggly ear-worm

In the summer of '23
I joined a library
Summer reading challenge. Need to read 6 books. Race to the Frozen North was my first. Intriguing cover. Injustice. Protesting for human rights. As unfair then as it is now.

In the summer of '23
I stained a treasure map with tea
Little Club camp. Lots of packed lunch. Old friends and new. Talent shows. Mesmerising magicians. Wonky Wednesday. Face painted like a slobbery sloth.

In the summer of '23
I had a picnic lunch with Evie
Ballet school annual awards picnic. Salad rolls, crisps and a medal and certificate. So much rain in July. We watched the older girls last dance their last dance.. Elegant, like sad swans on a lake.

In the summer of '23
I went to a museum with Jazzy
Supposed to do an art class but told we were too young to be mindful. Mummy got a refund. We ground wheat with a stone. Hard work. The water wheel splashed like a fierce tsunami

In the summer of '23
I was my best gymnastic me
Gym camp at school. Benches. Jumping. Hurdles. Tunnels. Crawling. Flipping. Vaulting. Learnt new skills. Climbing up ropes. Balancing on a beam. Scared of falling off. Cartwheeling like a whirling twirling acrobat

In the summer of '23
I made a massive chocolate lolly
Emily Rose's birthday. Went to a real chocolatier's house. Made chocolate moons and silvery roses. Added popping candy to our lollies. Burst in our mouths like sweet exploding meteorites

In the summer of '23
I sang Summer Loving with Sandy
Theatre trip to Grease. Funky songs. Imaginative costumes. Miserable women next
to me hated the new songs. Tree on the line on the way home. Stranded like two
sorrowful shrimps in an ocean of delay

In the summer of '23
There was sun, sand and sea
All inclusive Corfu. Drippy Ice cream. Played Uno waiting for food. Went
paragliding. Felt free as a bird soaring through the sky. Swam in the sea at night.
The moonlight shimmered on the inky water like glittery fairy dust.

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