

My interpretation of my own creative challenge!

Waheeda Hales

Maybe it was a little over-ambitious for me to offer to lead the **class** trip to Lyme Regis. I had attempted to be the perfect **passenger** on the coach. The idea being to limit the **incessant** chattering of the children. Typically, the boys were chanting songs loudly and the girls were giggling and trying on lip**gloss**. The last thing that I wanted was **dismissal** from my first teaching post. Any **issue** with my discipline on this visit could be taken and used in evidence against me.

As the driver pulled into the town, one of the pupils shouted out. "Miss, are we there yet?" "Yes we are," I replied. "Those **mossy** cliffs you can see are part of the **Jurassic** coast, which we are going to study." "Maybe we'll find a **fossil** there, Miss?" suggested my charge with a cheeky grin. For some reason, I knew that it was going to be OK. I nodded to the child and shepherded the rest of his **posse** off the coach.