

Friday 19th June 2026

Happy birthday to one of our girls! Birthday bubbles appeared at 6:30 am, accompanied by a rousing rendition of 'Happy Birthday to You'. Unfortunately, the post-football sleep premium didn't last, possibly due to the sweet snacks purchased from the PGL shop... over-tired, over-sugared, over-exerted was Dr Mannick's diagnosis. Her prescription was a hearty baked bean-based breakfast to restore the bounce in our children. It did the trick. After breakfast, we cleared our rooms and adults discovered which children pack meticulously, folding neatly, and which children take a 'stuff it in and hope for the best' approach. Packing complete, rooms were inspected, and two rooms were particularly impressive: not only were the floors and surfaces clean, and the atmosphere fragrant; we were also treated to a choreographed show, with music and lyrics telling the story of our PGL adventure. Amazing.



The exhilarating zip-wire was the highlight of the morning for several children (and a couple of adults). Our instructor reassured the children that the zip wire can hold the weight of a truck, so staff members would be no problem. Good to know. The instructor at the top of the tower tested each child on their maths and literacy knowledge before she would let them jump off the platform. One child was caught out by a homophone: was it flour or flower, she opted for the baking product rather than the fragrant petals and was unceremoniously pushed off the platform.





Aero-ball is great idea in concept. Four mini trampolines in a netted frame, with various shooting hoops, four sweaty children bouncing on the trampolines and attempting to throw balls through the hoops onto another child's trampoline. Think Basketball x trampolining x sweaty sauna and you get the idea. Each child had a friend to count how many hoops their partner scored. The adults groaned as the score in one game reached 6-7... when will this madness end? Two of the girls agreed, "it's so annoying" "when it was brand new, it was like OK, but it's so Gen Z". Wise words from Gen Alpha there.



All too soon, it's time for lunch, then the coach trip home. We hope all the children have made happy memories at PGL that they will cherish for years to come. It has been a pleasure to spend time with your children and watch them overcome their fears, revel in new experiences, and grow in confidence in their abilities. This is the last ever PGL for Mrs English and for Mrs Starrs. We leave with a tear in our eyes. "Don't cry because it's over, smile because it happened" said Mrs Thomson wisely. Ah, it wasn't tears of sorrow, it was hayfever... See you all soon,

love, Year Six.





