The Journey

Use you year group SC list to continue the story.

This was it! The start of her adventure!

The parrot landed gracefully on her hand, his claws gently nipping the skin on her index finger. She felt the basket lurch, so she placed her hand on the cushioned rail to steady herself. The sun had been shining on it and it felt



warm. A smile crept across her wind-swept face as she thought about the excitement that lay ahead. This was to be a memorable trip...