

On Thursday the 18<sup>th</sup> of February, I woke up to the sound of birds tweeting outside my window. I got out of bed and walked down stairs for breakfast. Once I had reached the kitchen Alice and Rosie were all ready sitting in there eating.

After breakfast, I got on my clothes<sup>on</sup> and got into Granny's car as today we were going on a big walk for some exercise. Once we were all in the car, granny, Alice, Rosie and I went off to our nearest Golf course, Hockley. When we got there I stepped outside and breathed in, ~~some~~ the weather was sunny but it had the ~~was~~ occasional gust of wind here and there.

So off we set on the Golf course to start our walk. Our journey started at the 1<sup>st</sup> hole and then we kept on ~~walks~~ walking until we got to the 4<sup>th</sup> hole and then we cut across to the 13<sup>th</sup> hole, over some styles and then we walked ~~across~~ along a small path quite high up, knowing that if we put one foot wrong we would fall to our doom. Luckily though we made it through and then carried on.

Next we went over a bridge and then crossed St. Catharine's hill. After that we went along a path meeting lots of people on bikes. Finally our path lead us to the car park where we had first set off on the this sunny day. This walk was so much fun and I definitely wish I could be able to do it again some time.