

## How To Do 11+ English

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Saturday 7th January 2006

A journey I'll never forget

"Stop it Jane, stop!" shouted Jill, angrily for Jane, her annoying little sister, was singing loudly 'one thousand green bottles sitting on a wall.' Jill was fed up. They had been driving for at least three hours and usually Jill would have enjoyed the beautiful countryside view from her backseat window. Not today though. It was raining bullets so all she could see were endless murky green fields.

Dad had recently decided to rent out a crumbling down cottage somewhere in Wales.

Clunk, cluk, chuk clunk!

Dad swerved off the road into a gap in the hedge. He jumped out of the car and checked the engine.

"It's busted." he told us forlornly. Mum immediately jumped out of the car and waved frantically at the passing cars. Ten minutes later a massive black land rover stopped by us and a friendly woman called Betty jumped out. She drove us to the next village where we had a truck tow our car away to the garage. Jill thought to herself "That's a journey I will never forget!"

Aisling, 11 years 2 months