

## And Finally,

All a bit embarrassing really, but I have been reminded this week, several times by some of the Year 6 children, that their favourite memory of the Year 6 Kingswood residential, was me falling asleep during caving. In my defence, we were in the ante room and not in the actual caves and there was a long pre-amble about the 'Post Box' that we were sitting in, that was the start of the caves. I had got myself comfortable, stretched out, it was quite warm and I had heard it before. Obviously I had closed my eyes only to think about what it must have been like to have been in a Post Box in WWII. Sadly the next thing that happened was the lead instructor aiming a pine cone at my head to raise me from my slumber. I must learn not to snore! Even worse, was that I almost fell asleep again when I went with the second group. Have a good weekend Simon Billings