

## Year 6 Camp

Last week we did set out, on an adventure  
67 little children, I recall, I remember  
Little children all sleeping, tired but restless  
Yearning for the sunrise, for a maccas breakfast...  
In Sydney we arrived, all bright eyed and bushy tailed  
The Harbour Bridge, Opera House and Zoo our trip entailed  
Oh the wonderous feeling, seeing all the sights  
Our four lovely teachers, of course, a delight!  
Sydney came and went, now Canberra it be  
The fun was hair-raising, "Could it top it?" "Let's see."

Canberra we settled, our nation's capital  
Like children with algebra, the roundabouts they baffle  
Electoral Education taught us the power of the vote  
Democracy won the day, I don't mean to gloat  
To Old Parliament House we set off to make laws  
Trying to keep the children awake wasn't a battle, nor a chore!  
The portrait gallery, was immense and vast  
Portrait after portrait, some we even laughed  
And to round the day off, we did glint  
A stint to the merry old, wonderful Mint

Wednesday was the best, it stood way above the rest  
The towering Merrit's Chair lift put our stomachs to the test  
We struggled and groaned to the mountain top  
For snow, white paddocks awaited aloft.  
It was there we did find a snow ball or two  
Snow angels, snowmen the purest white you could view  
Of how I wish this day would never end  
In a flash, "Time's up! Time to descend!"  
Back on the bus we piled in with glee  
"Nothing can top that, I'm sure," "You'll see."

Thursday came around before we knew it  
The National Museum was a blast, excitement not precluded  
From here we headed to the Capital Exhibition  
With Lego based activities, after admission  
We learned about Walter and Marion too  
Designing, lovely Canberra, in a competition, who knew??  
The War Memorial tinged our hearts with sadness  
Remembering our fallen heroes throughout the madness  
A place I'll remember, I'll hold onto I bet  
For our fallen heroes, "lest we forget."

At the AIS we waited and waited some more  
It was worth the wait, there was fun galore  
Touring around seeing sportspeople at their best  
Then it was time, to beat one's chest  
The competitions, ran fast and fierce

Cycling, dotties, loud shrieks did pierce  
There, was so much. fun, to be had  
Australian Institute of Sport you ain't that bad.  
With many students, battling away  
People forgot that tomorrow, was our last day...

Our last day in Canberra, before the long ride back  
There's still plenty to do, just have to keep on track.

We braved the fog upon Mt Ainslie  
Stopping to take a photo, capture a memory  
Embassy flags flew gracefully above  
Elaborate streets and homes, second to none  
At New Parliament House we began to tire  
Sleep, sleep, seemed our only desire  
We seemed run down, we couldn't go on  
We still had one place left, named Questacon

It was fun, it was frantic, this place that we explored  
From top to bottom, nothing was ignored  
From slides to air hockey, to robots and more  
Everything was amazing, even the gift store!!  
For hours and hours we spent happily  
Learning about all things, all things sciency  
Who would've thought, learning could be such fun  
Questacon Yeeee Haaaaaa, my number one  
It was the culmination of camp, but something much more  
Only a few more days... until I'm out the door.