

The class and us went on a school trip to Normandy by taking the bus from the 9th through the 12<sup>th</sup> May. We woke up to leave at 5 am. We had everything planned and packed. Unfortunately, Amaury forgot his sandwich and his bathing suit as well as his towel (he bought a bathing suit for 45 euros once we arrived). We ended up visiting Granville, Saint-Michel's Bay, and Jersey. We also sailed on Thursday, the day we came back. Our favorite day was the Jersey journey, because we actually left France and went on to discover a place we've never been to.

Although waking up at 4:30 in the morning was painful, we were decently awake in the bus, which wasn't the case for everyone. We arrived at Saint-Malo, where the bus left us. We entered the harbour to hop on the cruise ship. It happened to be quite calm and some of us enjoyed a little nap. We arrived at Jersey later on, around 9:00 am British time, and took a blue bus around the island. We stopped twice and got to hang around. The beaches were quite massive and to say the least, empty. The architecture of the island was surprisingly diverse. We quickly switched from Portuguese Cuban-like colored houses to British 1800's Victorian era's houses with blank columns. We saw palm trees, as well as red oak trees. It was like a maelstrom of styles, varying from their origin. We stopped at a typical British pub and ate a fish and chips. It is in our own opinion overrated. It is in fact greasy fish with mildly cold chips, and we were pretty disappointed. Apart from that, the staff was great and even threw a "Cheers mate" to us. Afterwards, we had free time to do whatever we wanted to. We went shopping and bought T-shirts for ourselves. We enjoyed the main streets which were called "King's Street" and "Queen's Street". I also recognized the yellow lines along the sidewalks, which are present in London as well. Before heading back to the harbour, it started to rain, a typical British weather you might say. We also learned that our ship was planned before the time we thought, so the whole class who spread in the city came back in a hurry to the harbour, under the rain. We came back to our bedrooms at 22:00 French time, because the trip is horrendously long: we hop on the boat, wait an hour, have an hour-long sail, come back to Saint-Malo, take the bus for one more hour at least, then eat. In the end, it was a really fun day, where we got to explore a new land, and even got to speak with some locals.

Even though we chose to talk about Jersey, we enjoyed the trip from the beginning to the end and got to strengthen our bonds with the rest of the class. It was a very enjoyable and fulfilling experience.