

During our first year in high school, our teacher took us to Normandie in the North-west of France. To a city named Granville. It's a peaceful town by the sea with a rich history and beautiful landscapes. We stayed here for four days, the 9th Monday morning to the 13th Thursday evening. Each day felt like an entire week, but Tuesday was our favourite day. We choose to talk to you about the day where we visited the Mont Saint-Michel because it was a very funny day, we learn a lot of things and it was constructive.

We started the day at 7 am, and we took the road at 8 am with our teacher, who told us about the history of Saint Michel the archangel. After a long time, we arrived, and everyone was invited to go to the toilet because we had to walk around 10 km in the mud. We all laugh about how hideous look our feet and the strange sensations when your feet dive in the mud. But at the end we were exhausted, hungry and the sun was right above our head. But we had a little break when we arrived in a beautiful island named Tombelaine full of biodiversity. Our last break before the Mont was when we create a quicksand, and we got stuck in the mud. It was like a large group of big children playing with sand. The worst part was when we had to clean our leg. That was less funny. Then we finally arrived and eat for the happiness of everyone. After that we made a tour of the Mont-St -Michel accompanied by our guide. They explain us the history of the Mont. When the visit of the Mont Saint-Michel was over we walked around the Mont for two hours waiting for the bus. We ate a panini with cheese. Louise's panini was kind of cold, but it was still good. We sat in a little alley and little birds came to eat with us. We went into gift shops; everything was very expensive. We went out of the Mont and wait with our friends in front of the ramparts. We took a little shuttle bus that took us to the parking. The bus that was supposed to take us back to Granville arrived 30 minutes late. We sang during all the trip; it was very fun but we had to stop because we were distracting the driver. When we got back from the Mont Saint-Michel, we ate and then we stayed outside with or comrades.

This trip felt like relieve of this long year, because no one expect us to be prodigal like when we are with our parents or at school. It was just a lot of fun with people like us. I finally discovered people I have been with the whole year, and they saw who we are. I feel like this trip was a moment of heaven in the out-of-control new life we found. Even school seem better after this trip.

