

The Ups + Downs Of Moving House!

My father thinks moving house is a wonderful thing-he would be an Estate Agent!

All I hear from him is the number of stairs he's climbed that day;- perhaps he's an old Estate Agent!

Let me tell you, ^{we have recently moved house and} I didn't think too much of this so called wonderful thing!

I just didn't want to move at all. I couldn't bare to think about leaving my home, my bedroom that had been mine for the last 10 years infact since I was 18 months old.

We moved house on Friday the 8th of July. You can imagine the chaos- boxes and boxes everywhere! Dad had already made 3 attempts to clear out the loft! Anyway- they'd planned it all. Removal van was due to arrive after we'd gone to school, "what's that noise?" I thought. Guess what? when I looked out of my bedroom window there it was the biggest van you've ever seen. Well was I upset?

So off to school from one house and back to the other. What a strange feeling, trying to remember not to go back to Ryecle was hard enough! School's out- off to Rose Lea. I took 3 friends to see it- they could hardly get through the door what a mess, yes- boxes and boxes everywhere!

My new home didn't stay my new home for very long- only 2 hours infact! and then I was off to guide camp for the weekend!

When I returned on Sunday night my room was perfect :
what a ^{good} job had been done, - new curtains new bedcover.
It was great.

After 3 months my thoughts about this wonderful thing
have changed - I love my new home now!

And remember if you lose your cool while moving house don't
worry it's probably in one of those cardboard boxes.
