

The Best Field Trip

By Amy Xuan 4th grade

A week ago our principal, Mr. Wilson, announced that we would be voting on where we'd be going for our last field trip in fourth grade. It was very hot in Arizona at the time, so we decided we wished to go to Antarctica!

When Mr. Wilson said "yes", we were all incredibly elated. He advised us to bring our thickest clothes on our field trip. On the first day we traveled toward Antarctica, we were divided into groups. I was with Carrol, Abel, Hilary, and Trina. Our chaperones were Mrs. Willis and Mrs. Barton. During our second day toward Antarctica, Hilary got seasick, and she had to throw up every five minutes. Luckily Mrs. Willis had some medicines for that.

When we arrived in Antarctica, it was much colder than expected, but we had lots of fun in building snowmen and greeting penguins. On our second day in Antarctica, the disaster struck. We saw a massive blizzard charging toward us during a snowball fight.

When we noticed it, we were all shocked for a moment, but the most dramatic person was obviously Carrol. When she glimpsed it, she dropped onto her knees and cried, "We are going to die!" Abel just stared at the blizzard. When we finally grabbed everyone to start running, the blizzard engulfed us in five seconds. Just then a group of penguins spotted us and carried us on their backs to our ship. We then hurried inside and waited out the storm.



Over the next few days in Antarctica, we had lots of fun including a snowball fight between us and the penguins. Our spirits were crushed by the departure after three days, but we were satisfied by what our field trip to Antarctica had brought.