

WONDERFUL WEMBLEY

WHILST a free-flowing England team swept aside a very shaky Slovakia, I and four other Swindon Town fans loved the experience of going to Wembley and all agreed it was considerably better than the County Ground.

The Stadium certainly gave off a very dominate atmosphere and it showed in Slovakia's performance.

Liverpool centre-back Martin Skrtel, who has had a very solid season at the back for the reds, could do nothing to prevent a destructive England attacking force.

As we all approached our seats we took a moment to gaze around this fantastic show-

piece know as Wembley, so we could really take-in what we were seeing.

Harry, Swindon Town season ticket holder, said "It is a lot different having 80,000 fans cheering than 8000.

"Walking up all those stairs may be tiring but it is 100% worth it."

We all had a talk amongst ourselves on how much different it is to the County Ground.

"The County Ground is special in its own little way, but definitely nothing compares to this, watching your country is the best thing you can ask for in football," says Paul, another Town season ticket holder.

"Watching that 'Mexican wave' go round the entire Wembley stands is just breath-taking to watch," Harry mentioned. "It makes you feel proud and privileged to be a part of it."

They all admitted their love for Wembley and agreed it was "The best Stadium in the world!"

However they said "We loved coming up here and days out like this; together with your friends, watching your country play football, it makes work really worth it.

"But we would not trade the County Ground for anything. It is unique."

• By Tom Sutton, Bradon Forest School

A spooky time in literary corner



The Castle of Cleus

THE voiceless, pointed dwelling loomed in the shadows. Its pointed turrets were lofty; the masonry swarmed the entire castle.

Spider webs hung like limpets from every corner, ramparts were broken and a mean stench hovered in the air, dust gathered in my throat as I walked and pondered about what I should do next.

Earth gathered under my feet as I stopped to start at the colossal door in front of me.

As the door creaked open I instantly cast a shadow as the mid day sun hit the back of head.

The irregular decor sent a chill down my spine. The dust was clamping together trapping the once beautiful paintings in

their path.

Buttresses that once helped the castle were now broken, the uneven ground made it hard to walk. I was completely voiceless as the door slammed shut behind me; it was like I had turned to stone.

Eventually when I started walking again the room was echoing; with each step the masonry boomed and I was constantly looking over my shoulder with one fist clenched just in case there was some one behind me.

No one was there; it was just me and an immense castle which had no end. I walked towards a window, as I looked through I could see a small hovel through all of the dust and dirt.

I kept walking through the castle, being careful that I didn't break anything. I travelled into different rooms still spooked about the ancient decor, then I went into the kitchen; my stomach was in my throat; the stench was horrific.

How anyone could live in these conditions shocked me.

It stank of mouldy bread and rotten eggs, knives and forks were still dirty and mould was taking over. There was no fridge so I wasn't really surprised; it disgusted me!

As I turned around there was a man standing there with a knife in his hand, he looked really to kill me.

His long dark hair was greasy and it was filled with dust and bugs!

ON the island of Caparacist where no one went the trees sways proudly in the wind, the sea licked at the golden sand resting on the amusing beach, but while the nice things are going on there is always the turn or the twist.

There was a river going through the island. The river is

called the Amethyst River. It is thought to be tormented and cursed but my story is completely different... The river flows from its source to its mouth and V-shaped valleys, rapids and steals the beauty from above, below and behind but never from the sides. For there are no fish in the river, that

reason I do not know, but I do know how the river formed not by man or whether but by illusion long, long ago.

A crazy lizard called Caparacist imagined the river flowing and living on the island and its waves screaming at the evil that once perched on the trees above. The lizard created

the river as an illusion so if you found the island, which is impossible, if you tried to swim in it you'd just land on the ground now... That is my story so I will continue my journey to find the miracle.

• By Amy Wakeman, nine, Lainesmead Primary

Friends

FRIENDS are always there for you, They won't ever let you down.

Friends laugh with you when you are happy, And they make you smile when you frown.

A true friend won't spill your secrets, No matter how much they want to.

A true friend would always be there, And not be mean and backstab you.

Everyone deserves to have friends, And friends are what everyone needs.

Someone to talk to, someone to listen, And someone to help see the tough times through.

Whenever you're feeling down Whenever you're feeling blue Go and find a friend, A friend who is true.

Don't worry about the back stabbers or bullies, They are not worth the talk Just go, with your friends, on a nice long walk.

And discuss the times, which were funny and goofy When you're with your friends, You can forget all your troubles, Forget all your cares, Knowing that always, a true friend is there.

• By Jessica Chapman, 14, Highworth Warnford School

His clothes were horrible, they were ripped and snagged and too small for him, he was a large man with a small beard and moustache.

He told me to get out. I did what he said, I ran out of his castle as soon as I could.

I didn't care if I knocked anything over I just wanted this nightmare to be over.

I got out of the castle and then I got onto my bike and went home as soon as I could, I just wanted to forget about the man and the castle, it was too much of a shock for me!

• By Natasha Bell, Highworth Warnford School

Mailbox

CHILDREN at Stratton Education Centre sent in the following letters in response to the Swindon Advertiser's story about overflowing dog mess bins outside Even Swindon Primary.

WHEN I read the article about the dog mess I was shocked because I had never seen such a big pile of dog poo. I think there should be signs that say only for dog poo, use secret CCTV cameras and if caught, people should be fined and made to clean it up.

• Luke, 10

I THINK people should clean the poo up and should be fined. The poo will smell when people walk past. The overflowing bin needs to be emptied more often to stop it smelling. I also think there should be CCTV cameras close by to catch the people who drop the poo on the floor.

• Callum, 11

WHEN I saw the article about dog mess I felt sad because people who walk to school may tread in it and bring it into school and people have to sit on the carpet and get it everywhere. They should put a camera by the bush and see the people who do not put dog waste in the bin and then track them down and give them a fine and make them clean that dog poo up.

• Thomas, 10

WHEN I looked at the paper, I felt sick and sorry for the school pupils who walked the dog poo into the school. It is wrong to let your dog poo on the floor. The people that let their dogs poo on the floor are lazy. It's wrong for the kids to walk it in to their school and their classroom on to the carpet and the kids have to sit down on the carpet and it goes on their clothes. My idea would be to use CCTV cameras in the bushes to that they can see the people who don't clear up the poo.

• Sam, nine

WHEN I read the article about dog mess I was gob-smacked about how much dog mess there was piled up by the bin. I think there should be some secret cameras so you could catch the people who do not pick up the dog's poo and a sign saying 'dog poo only'. There should be more dog poo bins so people can find a dog poo bin with room.

• Thomas, nine

The Big One

ARE you going to the Big Weekend? Email your reviews and pictures to studentadver@swindonadvertiser.co.uk and we will put them on our website and print as many as we can in the June 4 edition of the Student Adver.

IF you are under 16 and wish to send a report or picture for publication in the Student Adver, you must have the permission of a parent or guardian.

