

My Favourite Journey

by Jacob Willis

August 10th: We set sail 12 days ago now. Mum and dad agreed to compete with each other in an eye-spy tournament whilst sailing to Africa. Dad's winning 5-4. Mum doesn't seem bothered, but I bet she is!

September 1st: Sandy, our dog, turned completely insane and hyper this morning; I think she saw a flying fish. She must have a very sharp eye to catch a glimpse of it, they are really fast. We are heading for the Canary Islands for a long break from sailing.

September 31st: We just left the Canary Islands, now heading for Fortaleza, on the east coast of Brazil. We all guessed for when we would arrive in Brazil. I guessed we would get there on Boxing Day, I doubt it though.

December 25th: We arrived in Brazil today, mine was the closest arrival guess. Christmas in Brazil, I thought this day would never come. I thought I saw the famous football player, Ronaldinho, but it was just a look alike.

February 4th: It's my birthday today, happy birthday to me. We're sailing to Cape Town. I miss Brazil. Not sure why, but when I think about Brazil; I get butterflies in my tummy. This has been the best birthday ever. I'll be 10 years and 1 day tomorrow, 10 years and 1 ... zzzzz.

February 14th: Valentine's Day! Dad gave Mum some white roses, she was very pleased with them as they were her favourite colour. At the moment Mum's winning 14-6 in the eye-spy

tournament. I'm so excited about South Africa, but I'm starting to get home sick.

March 29th: ... And, and, and; we've arrived in Cape Town everyone! We are just about to take a taxi to our 5-star hotel. I can't wait. It's going to be brill, I think.

April 10th: It was awful; the hotel was a right state. No shower, no bath and most importantly, **NO MASSAGE!** I can't believe it! This has been the worst place I've been to on our journey; and that is all I have to say on that matter.

May 15th: We are now heading for Antalaha, Madagascar. It's quite a mouth full that. We are only staying there for a night. We will head off in the morning for Uubvlei in Namibia.

May 16th: We left Madagascar two hours ago. Mum said she could see Cape Town on the coast. Back to eye-spy and Dad has upped his game but Mum is still winning 16-10; what a comeback. It's been the hottest day today; 40 degrees Celsius. **HOT!**

May 30th: We arrived in Uubvlei. We went to the park where we met dozens of children there. We played a footy match, 7 a side. I was a captain as well as my Dad. I named my team Mudlarks, Dad called his team Namibia. We won 7-4; what a victory. **GET IN!**

June 6th: Today we fly home. Thank goodness; all that rowing was killing my arms!