



THE TRUTH ABOUT FIELD TRIPS

* FRIDAY *

Diary, I am so excited!

Next week our class is going to do something called a *field trip*. When our teacher, Ms. Collier, first talked about it, I thought she meant we would take a trip to a field. We don't have fields up

here in the clouds, so I thought it sounded fun.

I was even more excited when my best friend, Claudia, explained things.

“A field trip is when you get to go



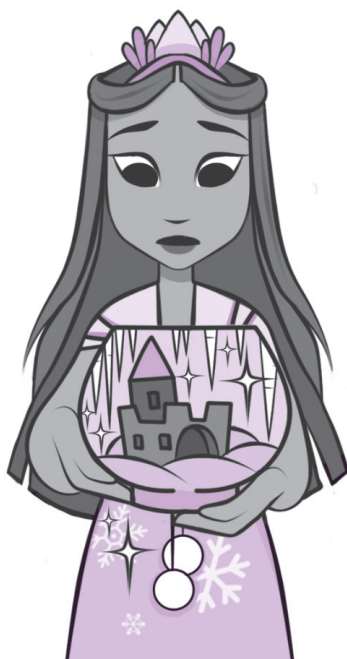
somewhere outside school,” she said.

“We all pack bag lunches, and the school bus will pick us up and take us somewhere cool.”

I gasped with excitement. “Like the post office?”

Claudia laughed. “Even cooler than that. This year, our class is visiting Oceanside Aquarium.”

An aquarium! I love animals that live underwater, even though I haven’t had much luck with taking care of them at home. Diary, I’m sure you remember the disaster that happened when I tried to set up an aquarium in my room.



Luckily, we hadn't bought any fish yet.
That was back when my winter magic
used to slip out without my control.
I know for sure nothing like that will
happen again.

This field trip is going to be so cool.
I wish we could go tomorrow. But

tomorrow is Saturday, which means the only trip I'll be taking is to Granddad's castle.

Saturdays are for Winterheart practice.