## Evaluation of the Day

## Excursion Special Thursday 7th July 2022



Arriving at the Centre at 08:45 before making a cup of tea and sitting quietly in preparation for the excursion ahead.

Upon arrival only staff were in attendance as it was earlier than usual as we were scheduled to depart at 09:30 for Chester and the boarding point.

At 09:25 I went to the Bathroom in order to be ready to board the minibus soon we were on the m53 en-route to our location.

We were soon on board awaiting the Health and Safety Briefing from the crew.

I was soon standing at the front of the boat with my trusty camera taking photo upon photo of the ever-changing realms of nature wind blowing through my hair and enveloping me within a steady breeze of cool fresh air.

We participated in the consumptification of hot drinks I had a cup of tea as expected stopping every so often to dispense hand gel when required.

So here we are cruising at the steady pace of life as there is no rushing, stresses or strains to bother us as the pace of life is tranquil and picturesque atmosphere all around ahh just what we have waiting for now for 10,864 years well worth the wait.

At 12:00 we opened up our portable lunchionary storage facilities in order to consume our lunches whist admiring the serene surroundings though the window

The boat twas slowly turning towards the opposite way for the return back to the boarding point.

We had a game of eye-spy but not as you know it as my way got all the brains a stimulated as I way using complex words like in my evaluations when a customized dictionary is required.

We all had fun guessing anyway that's the objective of this excursion in addition to the sotalizational element and just getting away from it all periodically an escape really benifets our wellbeing in an uplifting positivityalogic way.

Following some hot drinks dancing around in imagination minds wondering allowing thoughts to come and go as they please

Free and easy like pie dish visits trifle

Like lands where fountains a mayo we sail onward towards the realms of fantasy island passing though mayoland via custard-ville with cakes driving teapots driving pasties driving gravy boats flying pizzas sipping custard compound from teabags provided by spaceships diving like submarines up high into the depths of the un-explored realms of the imagination were no one has ever ventured before the clocks bake lakes in cakes.

Meanwhile back in reality the pleasure was flowing on nicely we were soon back at the boarding point where I took some last photos of the exterior of the boat

Pot of gold.

We returned to H.Q ready for home fun time had by all