

Year 7 Trip to Cuenca

Another successful trip to Cuenca! This relatively unknown city has everything you need to have a great time. Cuenca's old town has the UNESCO World Heritage designation, and the city spreads out from the top of a promontory overlooking the ruins of its Moorish castle, the ancient Kunka fortress. Meanwhile, below, the modern city grows on the Júcar plain. The Enchanted City, The Hanging Houses, The beautiful gothic cathedral, the river Cuervo's waterfalls; everything contributed to make a great adventure that the students will never forget. And most importantly, teachers and students worked as a team and shared fantastic memories and experiences.

Carlos Guerrero

Cuenca: A poem

Endless action
Laughter all around
Caves and canyons
Untold sounds
Eternal carnage
Very boring stops
Adrenaline

Death-defying drops
End the boredom
Love the thrill
Fight the current
Row or stay still
Aim for glory
Ice the cake
Learn from errors
Eat the steak

Here are some comments by enthusiastic Year 7 students:

'Our Year 7 trip to Cuenca was much more amazing than any other trip we have been on. The activities, the teachers, the hotel, everything was phenomenal. I don't think I'll ever have as much fun as Cuenca'

Canyoning

'Once we got our wetsuits we took a short journey to a river where the activity would take place. Then we took a long walk through a lot of dark carves until we came to a small side path that led to the river entrance. The river temperature was freezing. We learnt how to jump properly and then we went straight to our first jump. It was easy at first but after that . . . they got pretty bad! This activity was the greatest two hours of the trip.'

Querido diario,

'Llegamos a Cuenca a las 7:30. El hotel se llamaba Cueva del Fraile. Las habitaciones eran bonitas y algunas con dos plantas. El martes fuimos en Canoa por un lago. Fue guay pero muy agotador. ¡Y nos bañamos en el lago! Despues saltamos desde muy alto y casi me llega la corriente. También hicimos piraguismo y los profesores se cayeron, ja, ja. ¡Ha sido genial!'

El fantasma del hotel

*En una habitación oscura
En el silencio de la noche
Cuando cierras los ojos
Se escuchan lejanos golpes*

*Crees que no es nada
Y vuelves con la almohada
Pero justo al tumbarte
Algo toca tu cara*

*Palabras y gritos
To-toc
La puerta se abre
No quieres mirar
Es demasiado tarde*

*Es el fantasma
Una niña muy pálida
Quieres que se vaya
Pero se acerca a tu cama*

*Entonces despiertas,
Sólo ha sido un sueño
Vas a tomar un vaso de agua...
Y ves su rostro...
En el espejo*

Year 7

