

In my dream school, when I arrive at 9.30 or after, I put my USB key into the technological device of the supervisor.

After the happy bell, I get on the train. It takes me with my nine classmates to our classroom.

I sit down in one of the armchairs which replaces the chairs. I enter my USB key (replacing my school bag) on the computer. One of my teachers (all are competent and nice) arrives with his wet hair because he comes from the jacuzzi located in the teachers' room.

As I am talking with my classmate, the teacher scolds us but as the hours of restraint are forbidden, we have only a little punishment (ten lines to be copied : "I mustn't speak in class " and I finish with "Sorry" !).

The bell rings. And my Art class begins. There are no many MATHS, HISTORY-GEOGRAPHY and TECHNOLOGY classes, but many ENGLISH, ARTS, MUSIC, and SPORT classes.

Then, we have lunch. Today, we have the choice between tomatoes, potatoes or salad.

Then, we have the choice of fish and chips, and spaghetti bolognese. For dessert, there is ice-cream or yoghurt, and apples, pears, bananas or mixed fruit.

After the big break (during the break, we can go to clubs), we've got two or three classes and it's the end at 4.30 or before.

What is good is that we can choose many languages : English (of course !) and Spanish, Italian, German, Chinese, Portuguese and even Latin or Greek.

It's good also to have the choice to wear a uniform or not ! But for school competitions, everyone has the same uniform...

This is my dream school !

Camille François