

## All Play and No Work – May

As one memory leads to a further dozen memories I find myself now going down several rabbit holes and each rabbit hole delivers a perfect carat (or carrot – whichever you prefer)! Again, where I mention somebody I have supported in a care setting, the names have been changed and the situation tweaked

May 1<sup>st</sup>

We got into so much trouble running the traditional end of session River Race. It was the first time we had worked with a group of kids who were all in wheelchairs at Halls Green. And we decided to run it as close as possible to all our other groups – the assault course, the relay race with the shotgun challenge, rock climbing, abseiling, canoeing, camping out and foraging. The one exception was the river race, quite simply because we'd probably wreck the wheelchairs. The whole week was an outstanding success, any and all hurdles quite easily overcome. The kids were fearless and rose to all the challenges. Throughout the week, they got to hear about the River Race, and the closer the last day came the louder the clamour for us to run it. And so, we did. Our fears that we would wreck the wheelchairs came true, I think only two of the dozen came through it unscathed. The following week we received an angry call from the school's headmaster. The This is not the complete story. To read further, please either register as a new reader or login now if already registered king us to try and be a little more careful. We asked for all the ruined wheelchairs to be sent to us so we could patch them as well as we could, and we'd use mostly those for future visits to save the battering of the newer, fresher and increasingly more expensive wheelchairs

May 2<sup>nd</sup>

There are some really weird things that come to mind when reminiscing. I know I loved visiting Bee at Kimberley Road but cannot recall much of the house or rooms, and at the same time I have a picture as clear as day of the record player/sideboard contraption that was quite common back then. I can picture it, and I know my mind is playing games with me, because it is definitely the one from Kimberley Road I can see, but it is in Alderbrook Road and next to it is the 50's chic occasional table with the metal poles and the brushed faux marble pink Formica-style top

May 3<sup>rd</sup>