

My Day is Great

By John Taylor

The bus comes to pick me up at quarter to nine. I say hello to the driver and enjoy a chat with my friends, looking forward to the day ahead. We get to the centre and have a cup of tea before the activities start. I have a chat with my friends, Mark and Peter, about lots of different things. I see the buses come into the car park, and more of my friends come into the centre to join our conversation.

After our catch up, I begin work on the "Spruce It Up" project. The project collects pieces of old furniture, which we work on, and then sell. This morning, me and Lynn are going out in the bus to pick up a new piece of furniture for the project. We park up at the house. An old man welcomes us at the door, invites us inside, and offers me a drink of Pepsi. The furniture we are there to pick up is an old, brown, dirty wardrobe. Me and Lynn thank the man, carry the wardrobe into the van, and head back to the centre.

By the time we get back the centre it is time for lunch. I sit with the staff and tell them all about my morning. About the old man, the Pepsi and the wardrobe.

After lunch it's time to work. Lyn and Paul are with us in the workshop to support us. My job for today is to paint the old, brown, dirty wardrobe from this morning. I choose a nice new shade of brown, and begin to paint. While we work, me, Mark and Paul have a laugh with each other and enjoy our day. Half two comes, and we put down our paint brushes and have another cuppa. I get a taxi home from the centre. Les comes to pick me up, and I tell him how my day went.

Tomorrow, is the day I work with my drama group. I can't wait...