

My Recount of the Opera

My friend Violet had come over to my house on the day of the opera, so we drove her to the school. The sky was a *beautiful* variety of colours such as **orange**, **pink** and **purple**. Belle, Nile and Lucy were already there so we chatted excitedly to them. The bus looked quite **nice** on the outside. I didn't think it was one of our regular buses. I couldn't see the inside yet. When everyone else had arrived, my teacher did a roll call, and we hurried to the bus. It was **Amazing!** **Leather seats!** **Air conditioning!** It even had *cup holders!!!* I sat next to Charlotte and we ate some **delicious** mentos. We all sang *beautifully* on the way to **L i s m o r e c a s t l e**. We sang all of our favourite songs from school and a few by Ed Sheeran. I did a solo on one of the songs I wrote myself.

L i s m o r e c a s t l e looked very **majestic**. I felt like **royalty**. It's quite large but the **happy buzz** of the children talking made it feel **cosy** and *welcoming*. We were queuing for a while but I didn't mind. That just showed that it was really popular. The gardens were *gorgeous* and it was hard not to admire them. I especially loved the lavenders. We sat outside under a tent with just a glimpse of the *beautiful* starry night overhead. The orchestra was to our left. They looked really professional. Soon after we had all settled down the show began. The dancing was **too good for words!** The costumes looked

fabulous and the music was **on fleek**. The singing was *enchanting*, almost as good as ours!

The opera itself was quite hard to follow but I managed fine. It`s called **L` Italiana in Algeri**. It was about a man called Mustafa and he did not appreciate his wife. A man called Lindoro is in  with Italian women. Mustafa decides he wants an Italian girlfriend and tries to give his wife Elvira to Lindoro. It was really **funny**. During intermission I needed to go to the bathroom but there was a really long queue so I didn`t bother. When the show was over **Isabelle** and I danced under the tent.

I sat with **Isabelle** on the way back. It was super fun. I took a blanket out of my bag. It was pretty **cold**. Everyone was bright **blue** because of the lighting in the bus. Once again we sang our favourite songs. When we got back I saw my mum waiting for me. I was pretty tired so when I got home I fell asleep.

The End!

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By **Pippa Rosa**