



Not a happy occasion – starting secondary school.

BATMAN AND ROBINS

I hated starting secondary school. I had spent the summer holiday dreading it. Especially after previously enjoying a relatively cosy existence, being able to walk around the block to get to primary school and then come home to my back garden nature reserve. Life then was perfect. Getting ready for my first day was not an enjoyable affair as the earlier sunrise over the gardens, distant rooftops and factories was far more interesting.

During the summer break I had invented a TV programme in my head called ‘Flyways’ featuring me as both cameraman and presenter, giving my imaginary viewers a live commentary on the movement of birds over my house. I even invented my own theme tune that was loosely based on the popular children’s TV series *Magpie*, with the remaining incidental music being provided by the radio. Watching gulls flying over against a blood-red sunrise with David Bowie’s *Star Man* playing in the background was priceless.

In my daily show I had noted that there were more Feral