

The River's Secret

We were sitting by the river on a class trip when I spotted a flash of yellow from the corner of my eye. “What’s that?” I asked.

Our teacher pointed out a small bird bobbing on a rock. “I think that’s a Grey Wagtail, isn’t it lovely,” they said. “Even though it’s called a Grey Wagtail if you look closely you’ll see it’s pretty colourful.”

Back at school, we looked up pictures of the Grey Wagtail and started learning about the river and the wildlife that depends on it. We made posters asking people to keep the river clean, and we worked with a local group to plant some trees to fill gaps in the hedges and pick up litter. We were all surprised by how much interesting wildlife there was once we started looking.

At the end of the year, we held a “River Day” for our school with games, activities, and a nature walk. Knowing we’d helped protect the Grey Wagtail and its home made me feel proud of what we’d done together