

Love can build a bridge...

...and so can the Bodily Injury Team Controllers!



On a glorious day in May we set out for our annual away day, metaphorically entitled The Building Bridges Tour.



To get us to work together and think as a team we had opted for a group task of building a bridge over a stream leading to a Victorian Folly set in the grounds of a Georgian mansion in Brecon.

The morning started with our team of nine having to source and retrieve a heavy metal structure from the middle of a forest to form the base of the

decision as to how we would carry a few hundredweight with a group of four girls and five boys. Then came the decision as to how we would negotiate the trees through the sloping wood. We all pitched in lifting and dragging the base of the bridge having identified the straightest route through the trees. Our instructors were mightily impressed with our quick decision-making and ability to

base in cement we then set off to choose a selection of the finest oak slats from cut timber to form the deck of our bridge.

Once in place, all we had to do next was to summon up the courage to stand on it! Taking some would say our life in our hands we were soon testing the strength of our handiwork which comfortably held the nine of us. The day proved to be

building with lots of fun. But the best thing about the day was that our efforts produced a permanent legacy in the form of a bridge that hopefully will be used for many years to come. So impressed with our efforts, the instructors have invited us back to an official naming ceremony for our bridge - we have decided on The Admiral's Bridge – well what else would we call it?