

## My time in Scotland

On the 8th August I went to the Military Tattoo. After this amazing experience I emailed the Moffat clan facebook page enquiring about attendance with the Moffat clan on the 11th. This is when the adventure began. After being in contact with Bunty I obtained a ticket and set off for the town of Moffat. I drove the back streets in my campervan never having driven a vehicle of that size, let alone never having driven outside of Australia before. During this trip I passed heather purple mountains, farms and small towns. I reached Moffat, settling at the Gold Panning camping area for the night. I met Bunty and other fellow Moffats at the Moffat House Hotel for lunch in the following few days. On the 11th another adventure began as I set off accompanying the family to the Military Tattoo. Around 4pm we departed the Town Hall of Moffat towards Edinburgh, wearing my Moffat tartan scarf and a tartan blanket as a skirt. We arrived at Edinburgh castle despite a road detour and on the castle grounds we reunited with other family members. Around 30 of us had arrived for this event, some others from Australia and other parts of the globe. Before the show began we were escorted into Edinburgh castle over the draw bridge. On the inside of the castle we were greeted by bagpipers on either side playing loudly and proudly as we walked through and after this encounter we were led to the Great Hall. At the Great Hall we met with two other clans as the director thanked us for our attendance at the event. All the clans exchanged words of thanks for the invitation. The clans then went outside of the Great Hall to rehearse our pre-performance. Holding the Moffat flag in formation we gave a war cry walking over the draw bridge of Edinburgh castle. Following our chieftan we paralleled the other clans, in front of mostly filled seats. Our chieftan gave many thanks and drank from a cup, kissing the bottom as the other chieftans did. After this celebration we returned to our seats to enjoy the show. The show was incredible especially being accompanied by so many Moffats. My favourite part was the lone piper. There is something magical about a bag piper in his military attire playing at the top of Edinburgh castle on a dark and starry set background.

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