



Alexandra
Primary School

Aspire, Perform, Succeed

The Alexandra Times

Spring Term 2018



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Aspire, Perform, Succeed

This term has again been filled with a huge range of activities and events. Children have learnt an amazing amount and worked incredibly hard and have achieved a great deal. The children have been able to discuss their learning and many have made the most of every opportunity that has been presented.

Reading is a major focus and we are seeing the results of this in other areas of the curriculum. More children are reading for pleasure and seeing the value of reading to help shape their views and opinions.

Staff have worked tirelessly this term. Their focus has been the further development of the curriculum to provide as many learning opportunities as possible to engage children.

School attendance this term has reached 96.69% with quite a few classes achieving 100% for weekly attendance. Parents will have received an attendance letter keeping you informed. Children's reports for the spring term will be sent out in April.

We are really pleased with the children's achievements, read on to see more of what we have achieved together this term.

P.S. Don't forget to check out the school website, which contains lots of information at:

www.alexandra.hounslow.sch.uk



We hope you have a very enjoyable holiday and thank you for your continued support.

Happy Easter



Nursery

The focus of learning in Nursery has been Celebrations and Traditional Tales.



Chinese New Year was an exciting time when we learnt about how people celebrate. We played musical instruments and sang whilst we did a Dragon dance.

We have listened to stories ...
and told stories.



We read the story of the Little Red Hen makes Pizza. We all made our own delicious Pizza and chose different toppings. We learnt how to spread, sprinkle and cut. The best bit was eating the Pizza at the end!!

We learnt how to care for ourselves by washing our hands and wearing aprons as we cooked to ensure we were clean.



We read Jack and the Beanstalk and learnt about growing



Reception

Reception has been busy taking part in lots of hands on experiences to embed their learning.

Our topics so far have been:

We are unique, Around the world, Buildings and Fairy tales.



We set up our role-play area as the dinner hall so we could get used to the new rules and routines.

We tried different foods to explore taste as part of our senses activities.



We used our outside learning areas to explore maths. We collected, sorted and compared the weight of leaves.



We were all scientists during Science Week. We were observing, predicting, testing and experimenting.



Our visit to Bekonscot Model Village



Reception parents visit our classroom every week to join us in our learning. They also came to visit our Model Village.

We explored the snow inside the classroom.



We pretended to be Dragons, Knights and Queens to act out and recall stories.

Year 1

The journey so far...



We learned a range of skills that we can use to play tennis.

We spent the last half term learning about space. 1I did an assembly to share what we had been learning with the rest of the school. We even had a space day to dress up and celebrate!





Maths week – we had lots of fun. We did a range of activities and problem solving. We even had a chance to work with our parents.



We explored a range of books written by Julia Donaldson.

Year 2

Year 2 Science week – March 2018

During Science Week we performed three exciting experiments. We learnt to predict what would happen before we carried out the experiment. We worked hard to carry out the experiments fairly. After the experiment we thought about what had happened and why.

Oobleck

We mixed corn starch and water with food colouring to make our oobleck. It is liquid until you touch it, then it turns into a solid.



Walking Water

We placed coloured water in a row of cups with empty cups in between. We then used kitchen roll and created 'bridges' between the cups. After a while the coloured water 'walked' across the bridges and mixed in the empty cup to create a new colour of water.



Lava Lamps

We combined coloured water and cooking oil in a clear cup. We then added an effervescent tablet to the cup. We watched as the air from the fizzy bubbles moved the coloured water up and down, just like a lava lamp.



Year 3

Looking back on this term, Year 3 have worked incredibly hard and some of the highlights have been going to the British Museum, taking part in Ancient Egypt Day, Science Week and learning about Roald Dahl.

THE BRITISH MUSEUM

The trip to the British museum was a huge success in which children were commended by the public for their outstanding behaviour. Whilst there, the children delved deeper into their learning of Ancient Egypt and the Stone Age by seeing artefacts and completing worksheets for which they acted like historians! The children loved seeing real mummies, sarcophaguses, the Rosetta stone and temple doors.



BASKETBALL TOURNAMENT

Early on in the term, Year 3 displayed fantastic teamwork skills when taking part in their inter year basketball tournament! They showed great passing, dribbling and shooting skills. It was a pleasure to see children being supportive of their team mates by cheering and shaking hands, even when they weren't the winning team! Congratulations to joint winners 3F and 3H! We look forward to our next competitive tournament: Football!



ANCIENT EGYPT DAY

We loved seeing so many children make an effort by dressing up and making their own costumes for Ancient Egypt Day! The day was a huge success to immerse the children into their new topic. Thank you to the Year 3 team who created well organised activities to keep the children engaged and motivated throughout the day! The children took part in over eight different activities such as using clay to make cartouches, composing Egyptian music, looking into the process of mummification and making Egyptian bread.



SCIENCE WEEK

Science week was another opportunity for children to make cross curricular links of how science is such a crucial part of our everyday lives! They particularly enjoyed the carousel of activities organised by all Year 3 teachers and it was a pleasure for the teachers to see the explorative side of all three classes! We also spent time researching a famous scientist and some children even dedicated poems to the great Stephen Hawking! Thank you for the wonderful homework we have received. The children proved themselves to be amazing inventors and presenters when showcasing their work. Thank you to the parents who came in to share their scientific knowledge.



AUTHORS & TEXTS LEARNING

As part of our topic on Authors of texts, we have been reading *The Twits* by Roald Dahl and the children even created their own characters based on them. Here is an example to show you how our children are evolving into mini authors!

Mr Terror, the headmaster of the Red school is someone you DO NOT want to meet and he isn't called 'Mr Terror' for no reason. In fact, some people also call him the 'beast of the school.' He had a wart on his nose and long, curly finger nails which were used to scratch children for no reason at all. Now you can obviously tell that Mr Terror hated children. His most dangerous punishment was the spike room. It was full of spikes and it would start to get so hot that some children even fainted when they entered it. Nobody dared to enter the beast's filthy office – not even the other teachers! It was even worse at playtime. If the devilish Terror found you in front of him, he would pick you up and throw you into the spike room as if you were a ball. Now you've got to admit that you certainly don't want to meet Mr Terror! – Steve 3P

TWITS DESCRIPTION

Mr Twit has a horrible beard. It is grey and disgusting. He has a blue soft coat and collar. In his woolly hair he has muggly wuggly tinned sardines and bits of cornflakes. This ferocious creature hasn't washed his ugly face for years and years. He only ever does so on his birthday! Mr Twit's hair is as long as an elephant's trunk and as dry as a bird's nest. He was a muggledump because he was a person with no mind. – Aishani 3F

TOPIC LEARNING!

As part of our learning in Topic, the children learnt about Howard Carter's exciting discovery of Tutankhamen's tomb. Here's a diary entry to take you back in time to the excavation.

It was 1914 and my heart was pounding like it was trying to escape as I waited outside Lord Carnarvon's office. In a little while the door slowly opened and I was greeted by the man himself. After I told him I needed the money for an archaeological dig in Egypt. He thought about it then gave me money for equipment and a team.

Once I was ready, we went to Luxor and started digging. We found lots of fragile artefacts but the thing I was looking for kept escaping from me. After all the digging, I felt frustrated that I could not find King Tut's tomb. I was feeling very nervous every time I asked LC to give me more money. Soon, LC was cross so he agreed to give me just one more chance in 1922.

I was very sad because I was missing my family but to my astonishment we found the steps to King Tut's tomb. I was so happy I nearly cried. The work to clean the broken rocks that covered the tomb went on till Nov 5th. Once it was all cleared we tested the tomb with iron rods then we looked inside and saw treasures and the sarcophagus of Tutankhamen...What a wonder! - Suryaraj 3H

Year 4



Science week



Year 4 thoroughly enjoyed celebrating Science Week, this term. It was the perfect opportunity to develop our investigation skills and have fun. We carried out several experiments including an 'egg drop challenge', where we were required to use our knowledge of forces to create the perfect parachute to enable an egg to land, unharmed, when dropped from a height. Other activities we enjoyed were: engineering a hovercraft prototype, using balloons and creating a lava lamp with a bottle, oil and food colouring. We also had the opportunity to research famous scientists throughout history which was so inspiring, we felt we needed to share our learning with others and so we hosted a 'living museum' in which we dressed up as the scientists who most inspired us and presented a short biography of their life.

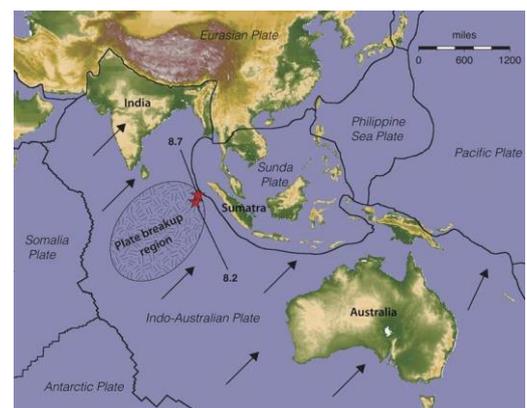


The Geomorphology of China by Shamak 4C

China, one of the largest countries in the northern hemisphere, is located in South East Asia. The capital city Beijing is found in the north east of the country near the coast, off which, the Pacific Ocean lies.

As China is a vast country, it is home to a range of geographical features, including the Himalayas mountain range in the south west and the Gobi Desert in the north. Fertile farmland is predominantly found in the south, in the basin of the Yangtze River and along the coast. As a result, this area is heavily populated with some of the country's largest settlements being founded here, throughout the last millennia.

China, itself, is located on the edge of the Eurasian plate (on the eastern seaboard) bordering the Philippine plate, the Sunda plate and the Indo Australian plate (see appendix 1). It is also located near the notorious 'Ring of Fire'. All these tectonic plates moving towards and apart from each other, throughout history, have resulted in the formation of mountains such as the Himalayas and the Tibetan Plateau. Earthquakes have also been common, producing ridges and ravines.



(Appendix 1)



Timeless Friendship by Reyhan 4H

(Awarded 1st prize in the c8 short story competition)

They say that best friends are forever, but I am going to tell you about my best friend Leo, who is not only a forever friend in this lifetime, but from an entirely different time dimension!

One sunny afternoon, I met Leo in the school playground. I was getting bullied by older boys and Leo came to my rescue. Together, we were able to stand up and defend ourselves. I thanked him and that's when he told me that he is new to the school. "Let me show you around," I offered. He was delighted and we became fast friends from here onwards.

One day, after school, I was about to cross the road, when Leo came out of nowhere and pushed me to the pavement. "Hey! What was that for?" I said angrily. Then I noticed this big truck that had slammed into the wall behind me. The brakes had failed and Leo just saved my life.

The next day, I eagerly went to school to thank my best friend, but he was nowhere to be found. Disheartened, I went to the school office to be told that he'd moved away, but he had left me a note.

"Dear Rey,

My mission is complete. You may find it hard to believe, but I am your descendant from the year 3018! The world 1000 years from your time is very different. There is no war and there is no sickness. We all live peacefully and have super intelligent robots do our work.

Recently, I discovered that I have a part of your DNA which was getting weak. When I did my research, I discovered that you were my great, great, great grandfather and your life was in danger! I had to come and save your life! I'm glad that we became friends as I think you're the coolest guy. I will miss you. Goodbye and good luck."

I was shocked but in my heart, I knew this was true. I felt that connection with my friend from the future.



Pedestrian Training

Year 4 recently took part in a road safety workshop, where we developed the skills and knowledge to keep ourselves safe, when walking along the street. We learned about the different types of road crossings and how to use them. We also identified hazards that we might encounter. At the time, there was a lot of snow on the ground, so we were able to experience some of the weather related hazards first hand and learned useful strategies for how to avoid them.



Year 5 have been investigating Shakespeare

I'm Puck, Puck the fairy. Now I know what you're thinking but I'm not a small girl in a mini skirt with wings and a wand singing happily in a flowery meadow. No, actually fairies can be anything they want from ogres to ants - a bit like shape shifters. Okay, this story I'm going to tell you starts in the (mostly) calm woods. This is how it all happened.

Oberon- my great and glorious master and King of the fairies - was having a huge argument with his wife, Titania, over an orphan boy. None of my business really - so I was just hanging out with my fairy friends. Suddenly, Oberon yelled, "Puck get me one of those love flowers!" He had a tone of revenge in his voice which made my fingers twitch with excitement. As quick as an arrow, I flew to the garden of the legendary love flowers. Fortunately for me, there was a newly-blossomed one which looked like it would do the job.

Although my master only wanted me to bring one drop of the flower, I took a few extra just in case I wanted to cause some mischief (which usually happens). When I got back, Oberon was doing his (weird) evil laugh but, when he saw me, he stopped. "Have you got the drops of love juice?" he asked curiously. When I showed them to him, he looked a bit confused at first as to why I had got so many, but then he had a big smile plastered on his face.

I looked down at the droplets in the container; they were a heavenly rose gold. Oberon instructed me to put the biggest and finest droplet in Titania's eyes. That would be easy but, as I was about to leave, I was interrupted by the pitiful sounds of two humans. One was a maiden trying to get a gentleman to love her. Thankfully, for her, my master had a soft heart. Now before I tell you what happened next, in my defence fairies do make mistakes sometimes and there was another couple nearby. By now you might have figured out what happened. I got the wrong man. Instead of bewitching Demetrius I got Lysander... or was it the other way round?

A few minutes later, I flew to the meadow, where Titania was sleeping, and put the potion in her eyes. As I was flying back to Oberon, I saw a weaver named Bottom and thought it would be funny to turn his head into that of an ass. All of his friends ran away as rapidly as their legs would take them. Suddenly, I had a brilliant idea! I took the ass to where Titania was sleeping and, as I expected, she fell deeply in love with him. Ha, ha, ha! The Queen was madly in love with an ass!

When I returned, all four humans were having an argument. Words like 'puppet,' 'canker-blossom' and 'love stealer', were traded between them. Thankfully, before things got ugly, Oberon lifted the spell with a gust of sleeping wind. "Puck, you are an idiotic fool!" he shouted angrily. Suddenly, we heard a 'hee-haw' sound and saw Titania with Bottom. Oberon lifted the spell from those two while I fixed the human love triangle. The story ended with the couples getting married – to the correct people - and us fairies blessing the wedding.

Well, got to go, mischief to cause!

By: Sanzina 5C



Year 5's amazing drumming adventure!

Everyone was excited for energetic dancing and drumming of the much anticipated African workshop. 5F was fortunate to go first and learn styles specific to Africa. We marched into the hall and were welcomed with a harmony of drums that were all different shapes and sizes. We gave a warm Alexandra welcome to the instructor whose name was Senekai (pronounced Say-sen-ih-kay). Senekai illuminated that hall as he strode in with his vibrant multi-coloured clothing attire; we immediately sensed that this was going to be an enjoyable day.

Senekai revealed to us a special type of drum; it looked rather fascinating. Senekai explained that the drum, called the 'Jimbay,' was used for wedding celebrations or to inform villages of childbirth (equivalent to modern day texting on a phone). Decades ago, African people communicated using drums; it totally blew our minds!

The afternoon welcomed us in which we combined all of Year 5 to an epic dance-off competition. Everyone was anxious to show off our newly acquired moves and drum beats.

Anxious, nervous yet incredibly excited, 5F entered into an atmosphere of exquisite, flamboyant drumming and dance in the Music and Drama room. Each class had the opportunity to wear elegant African robes for their performance. All of the Year 5 classes set the standard of dance and drumming to an impressive level. It was almost as though we had a knack for African dancing and drumming (personally, I think it's because of Senekai).

As everyone had given it their best effort, there was no chance that a winning class could be decided – which meant that we all won! It was a fun experience to grasp and everyone appreciated it. A massive thank you to our instructors and teachers for arranging this workshop. It was a fantastic day.

Gurloveleen 5F



Police visit – 20th February 2018

Two police officers came to the school. They talked about their jobs and all their duties they have to attend to in their job. They also told us how to be safe online and the age rating of different games and apps so we can be aware of things that are inappropriate. They talked about all the different types of bullying and how to stop it and they also told us about apps to help, e.g. NSPCC.

Also they told us that the crime rate is low and we got to see what equipment they wear and they taught us how to be safe outside as well, not just online. They taught us about the five different types of bullying which are cyber, physical, mental, verbal and sexual.

Ismail

The local metropolitan police came to visit our school. There were two police officers who have been to many other schools. They were both well experienced people who had sorted out many crimes before. One of them was a woman who seemed like a very attentive and respectful person. The other officer was a man who was very neatly dressed and was very strict about rules!

Firstly, they began talking about bullying and how many types there were. They gave many people chances to answer several questions. Some of the bullying types we all listed were: cyber-bullying, physical bullying, verbal bullying and sexual bullying. They even explained to us what is right and what is wrong. Sending pictures of inappropriate parts of your body or anything else is wrong but telling your parent if something online is upsetting you is the right thing to do. The lady told us a very important rule. If you don't want your parents to see what you are sending, then don't send it!!

Aaryan



Year 6

Workshops

Stixx challenge

On Monday 19th and Tuesday 20th February, Year 6 took part in the Stixx challenge. The Challenge was linked to our topic of **Ancient Greece** and our Design and Technology skills. The workshop was first established to inspire young people to consider the career opportunities that will be available in the future at Heathrow airport. The session developed the children's enterprise skills; as well as extending their social, communication and personal skills. It incorporated lots of teamwork and provided a stimulating challenge for our pupils.

The constructions they built were large enough for the whole team to get into at the same time.

During the workshop, pupils designed and made artefacts based on our Ancient Greek topic. Each team built a construction using newspaper rolled in the STIXX machine, which helped to produce a Parthenon as a team effort across two classes at a time. It was a lot of fun and at the same time the children learnt a lot about construction. Thank you to Mr. King for such a thoroughly enjoyable and educational workshop!



Competitions!

Fearless journalism competition with Brentford FC

This term, we have also taken part in a Brentford FC Newspaper report competition called 'Fearless Journalism.' The Fearless Foundation is a charity set up in the memory of Sports Journalist Danny Fullbrook, a talented journalist who passed away at the age of 40 after a battle with cancer. Those closest to Danny decided to celebrate his fearless nature by creating the Fearless Foundation, which works alongside sports organisations like Brentford to harness the power of sport. We were lucky enough to be able to take part in the competition. There were three winners from our year group: **Sachin 6M, Radha 6F and Poorti 6C**. Have a look at our entries on the school website.

C8 competition

We are proud to announce that our Year 6 entry to the C8 story writing competition was the overall winner in Year 6 from the 8 schools! Well done Anshu in 6KM.

Sea-Blue

2005- A baby boy was born. His parents, Davina and Gordon, named him Sea, as his eyes were a stunning blue. But what they didn't know was that Sea had a very, special gift...

2017- Sea was in Year 7, a school kid. Instead of learning, he played with his special gift secretly. Weather. Outside, the weather was chilly and snowing, as he made it. So, in front of him, a mini sun appeared and warmed him up instantly. He was about to turn the snow into rain when his teacher, Miss Jailbreak, told him to stand up. "And who have we got here?" she snarled. "Master Fall! Can you repeat what I just said?" Sea just looked at her with a defiant face. "I thought so. Detention for a year!" She laughed wickedly. Gloomily, Sea trudged downstairs to the principal's office. He knocked on the door. He looked at it, thinking how dull it would be to get this kind of a job. "Come in," said a gruff voice. Sea entered. "It's not fair!" he

whispered to himself. "What was that?" the principal enquired. "Um... I-I said... what lovely HAIR!" Sea stammered. "Hmmm..." While Sea was writing 100 lines, an idea, a very bad idea, popped into his head. He snapped his fingers together. Outside, the snow turned into a tornado. He watched, having fun and feeling freedom. But when he saw little kids being snatched into the tornado, and parents crying, he started to feel uneasy. "Oh no!" he cried. "Whatever am I going to do? If I go and save them, it will cost me my life!" After a few seconds of hesitation, he finally decided an answer. "I'll go."

Sea ran outside. He immediately got engulfed in a strong gust of wind. The tornado. Swirling around were hundreds of little children, crying and screaming. Sea felt very sorry for them, and tried to turn the weather back to what it was. He found out one, most dreadful thing that could happen to him- he couldn't! "Come ON!" he yelled. "It's GOT TO WORK!" No matter how hard he tried, he just couldn't seem to feel that familiar sensation.

And then he got something else. He felt his body crackle, and side with the light. His eyes turned deeper than electric-blue. He ran, as fast as lightning, and got all the children at the speed of light. He carried all of them and jumped outside. Parents ran towards them, sobbing with their kids. With a last few breaths, Sea managed to say six words: "I'm s-s-sorry I created this tornado." His body went limp and he closed the last of his stunning blue eyes.

That's when they knew that he was a very special, twelve-year-old boy.

"Hmmm, it's a bit boring up here, isn't it, Zeus?" Sea said. Why don't I live in heaven up a bit, with windy skies?"

"Sea, no, Sea, don't get any ide- SEA!!!"

A visit from Ruth Cadbury MP

On Monday 26 February 2018, Hounslow, Chiswick and Osterley MP, Ruth Cadbury, came to visit Alexandra Primary School and we learnt all about her job. In our English lessons, we had been writing persuasive letters about local issues. She helpfully referred us to the councillor who we need to forward our letters to. She

certainly supported us with our work and was impressed with our persuasive language! Here is an example from **Saanvi 6F**:

Dear Ms Cadbury,

I am writing to you in the hope that you would be able to give me some advice about informing people of the careless nature in which junk food is advertised on TV and social media. I would like you to change this by banning junk food advertisements for children.

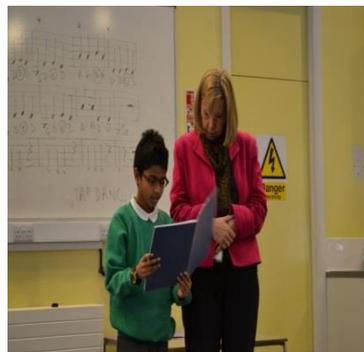
Firstly, I think that if there are junk food adverts, it tempts young children to ask their parents to buy these foods. By stopping this, children wouldn't be as tempted and wouldn't buy as much food filled with sugar and saturates. This would be beneficial for children.

Another reason is that studies show advertising junk food does make children unhealthy. Scientists in Australia and Canada have tried this and have revealed that two thirds of the children watching the advertisements are becoming unhealthy and even obese because they are not exercising and instead are lazing around eating chocolate. As this research has proved useful in other countries, surely we should be listening to other countries research?

Finally, I seriously believe that this benefits everyone and I hope that you share these thoughts too. Thank you for considering my thoughts and ideas. I hope to hear from you soon.

Yours sincerely,

Saanvi 6F



Shakespeare's Macbeth

Also in Year 6 we have been studying Shakespeare's *Macbeth*. We have been writing diaries, letters, arguments, play scripts and newspaper reports showing our understanding of the characters feelings and using our inference skills to make predictions. Below are some examples of the fantastic writing that has been going on in Year 6. In Macbeth's diary, the children had to show Macbeth's innermost thoughts and feelings:

Macbeth's diary by Aarman 6KM

Dear Diary,

Am I going crazy? Am I a threat to my own safety? Did I make the right choice? I am surely going insane, which has led me to believe that I have made the wrong choice I have murdered my way to the top!

I am paranoid. I'm thinking that even my best friend; a loyal, brave warrior and his innocent son would overthrow me! I killed him! Even though I was not the one with blood smeared on me, I had hired two dishonourable mercenaries to kill him and his son! They didn't even do the job properly! They bludgeoned Banquo to death but his son ran away! I both despise and pity Fleance. Seeing your father being mauled to death in front of your eyes would traumatise anyone.

Despite the overwhelming rage I felt when I found out that Fleance survived, the guilt still got to me. After I had received news that Fleance lived, I still felt quite happy. The feast was delicious and succulent and emitted a spicy aroma. The atmosphere was lively and people chatted animatedly and gorged on the food.

My mind always comes back to Fleance, who will surely come back to kill me, is still a threat to my safety unless I take matters into my own hands...

Macbeth's diary by Govind 6C

Dear Diary,

I cannot believe that I was betrayed by my closest friend - I am left heartbroken. My dearest, closest friend has now left me to rot in the forest and I know it was him who sent those men to kill me. Now I will have my revenge. I knew that his greed would take over him. Thinking about it, does that mean he will kill King Duncan too? I thought he was the best friend in the whole world, not even in my dreams had I imagined a friend like him, (how he used to be) - but now I know his true identity. All he wants now is money, power and not to let anyone touch his throne and if they are going to have power next, he will kill them too. This is not the Macbeth who I fought alongside with in the battle! I thought of him not as a friend, but a brother; a brother who would always help me no matter what came in his way. But now he is like a stranger to me.

He had all of this planned, didn't he? He thought anything could happen in the darkness of night, so he sent them to kill me and my only son. He will regret this! I wish I had a way to tell people all about his cruel deeds. Even if I can't, I will ruin his life until eternity! I will never let him be in peace, I will always haunt him until his last breath.

The blood on his hands will never wash away, even if he washes it a hundred times. I will make him regret every single second of his life. I hope my son will be safe from his evil wrath... Write to you tomorrow.

A letter from Macbeth to Lady Macbeth by Eve 6M:

To my darling wife,

I have incredible news to share with you. We have defeated the Norwegian army! Banquo fought bravely by my side at all times. Such a dear friend to me.

I have something to share with you that is even more incredible though. As we were crossing the heath, three witches appeared. They were huddled around their cauldron in the ghostly moor. The first witch was tall, with blood-shot eyes and talon-like fingers. There were a few grey hairs that still

clung to her withered scalp covered by a huge black hood. The second witch was the shortest, with a long crooked nose and torn robes. Black mouldy teeth sat underneath her dry, cracked lips. The third had thin, wispy hair that fell over her shoulders and came down to her elbows. Her pale, wrinkled skin was wet with the rain that drenched the moor. The rain drenched her wrinkled skin. As they slowly circled the pot, smiles broke out across their alien-like faces. Their eyes started to glow, and they began to speak.

The first witch said, "All hail Macbeth, Thane of Glamis!"

The second said, "All hail Macbeth, Thane of Cawdor!"

The third witch said, "All hail Macbeth, who shall be king hereafter!"

They disappeared just as Ross and Angus came and told me that I was made Thane of Cawdor. The previous Thane was found to be a traitor. What shall I do my dear wife? If their next prediction is true, I will be king!

A letter from Macbeth to Lady Macbeth by Shereen 6M:

Dear lovely wife,

My love, I have extremely important news! I've won the battle versus the Norwegians with my trusted friend, Banquo and I fought side to side and won! Can you believe that?! After the battle, Banquo and I were going back and suddenly we saw figures that did not look like inhabitants from the earth, neither did they look like women. There they stood in front of us. Banquo and I approached them they were witches. On the tick of midnight, I could hear the crackling of the three witches; the glass-eyed witch stared around at the land of misery. The foggy weather surrounded them like a demonic presence. Their greasy unwashed hair slapped their faces as the wind blew. Their big, black, huggy clothes floated on their skeleton framed body. Their mysterious voices would have sent shivers to any human being. When I stood in front of them, I'm sure I overheard them say, "Let the curse begin... Ha, Ha, Ha!". What they did say was very thought-provoking, "All hail Thane of Glamis, and All hail Thane of Cawdor, All hail Macbeth who shall be king hereafter!"

Their words made my brain twitch and suddenly they disappeared like the devil. As fast as light, we went back to the castle, feeling anxious about what had just happened. Ross and Angus were waiting for us and imagine my love, what they said. The current Thane of Cawdor was caught for treason and executed - now I am Thane of Cawdor. My dear wife, does the devil speak true? I have made up my mind, my love, be prepared to have a crown on your head...

Your Love,

Macbeth

Macbeth's letter by Raheem 6M

To my beloved wife,

Since the great victory over the Norwegian invaders, strange events have happened. Delighted but exhausted, Banquo and I were talking to each other about how we fought like brothers, as we rode our horses home over the heath. In the distance, we could just make out three ghostly figures stood over a spirited, bubbling, foul-smelling cauldron through the fog. As we neared this formidable sight, we could make out more of the three hags that were over the frothing cauldron.

We could see their tatty black clothes hanging limply on their skeletal frames as they muttered strange enchantments and looked at us with black void like eyes. Their hair was a tangle of green writhing like snakes. Each of the witches slowly revealed their black and yellow decayed teeth and their rotten gums as they smiled Thane of Cawdor is a prosperous gentleman. Banquo and I were about to challenge them when they vanished.

Banquo and I decided to ignore them and carry on with our journey when two messengers (Ross and Angus) appeared: they said I was appointed with the title Thane of Cawdor. Does the devil speak true? My love, get ready to be queen!

Love,

Macbeth