



# Summer Term 2023



Being able to connect with people is such an important part of growing up.

'I never lose. I either win or learn.'

Nelson Mandela

Activities for summer can be found on the school website. These are great ways of engaging children in learning during the holiday, either to reinforce, learn something new or just practice. There is a great deal of information on the website, so do take a look.

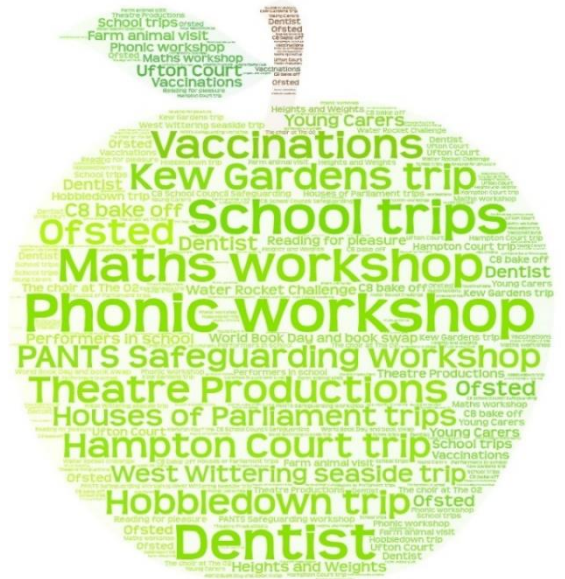
[www.alexandra.hounslow.sch.uk](http://www.alexandra.hounslow.sch.uk)

Send us your photos of you reading on holiday, send them by email to [apsallstars@alexandra.hounslow.sch.uk](mailto:apsallstars@alexandra.hounslow.sch.uk)

Read on to see what amazing things our children have been up to this term.

All best wishes and we hope you have a relaxing summer holiday. We shall see you on Tuesday 5<sup>th</sup> September ready to continue with our learning journeys.

Mr. Norton



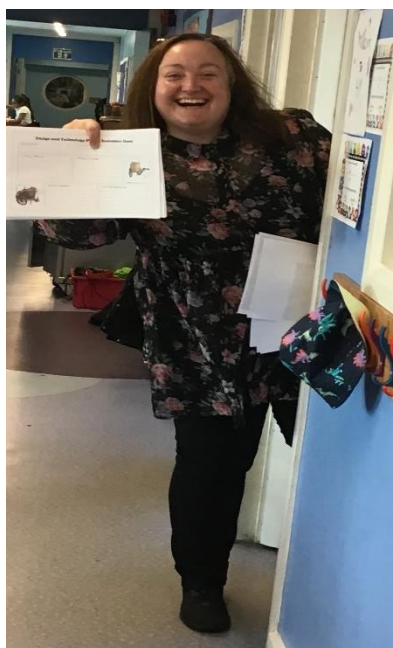
# Roll of Honour

At this time of year, there are always changes for the next term. We are saying goodbye to our current Y6 and we wish all the very best of luck for their new secondary schools. We look forward to the children moving to the next year groups too. However we are also saying goodbye to a number of valued members of staff. The Roll of Honour is as follows:

Mrs Carrasco



Ms Hynes



Mrs Edwards



Mrs Whybra



Miss Eyles



Miss Janjua



We thank them for their dedication to our school, their commitment and hard work and we wish them every success for the next stage of their journeys. They have been absolute superstars and we shall miss them.



# Water Rockets

We took a group of children to the National Physics Laboratory to participate in their Water Rocket Challenge. This is an annual event.



Last Year we won a special award, 'Egg Laying in Flight' that has only just been presented.

However, this year we have done even better. Third prize for distance which is fantastic and an astonishing longest flight time of 7.5 seconds. This is a fantastic achievement as we were up against secondary schools and sixth form students. Well done rocketeers!

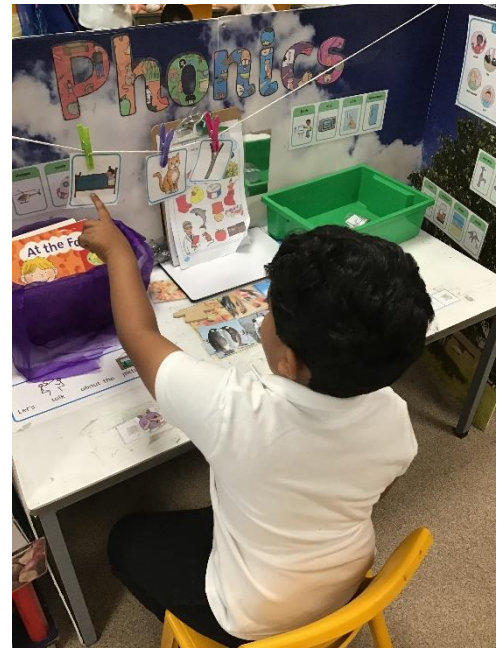


# Nursery

The Nursery children have had a busy year in Nursery settling in to school life. They have gained so much confidence and are becoming more independent. The children have had lots of opportunities to try new experiences and learn through their play.

Here are some examples of nursery activities and the amazing learning that has taken place.

The children have opportunities throughout the Nursery environment and through regular group activities to tune into phonics and explore sounds. They can also visit our fun phonics table to try out new activities every week.



We have mark making opportunities both indoors and outdoors. Here are some examples of the children using tools to explore and to ascribe meaning to the marks they make.





The children have been developing their gross motor skills outside as well as engaging in role-play, music making, planting and many other outdoor activities.



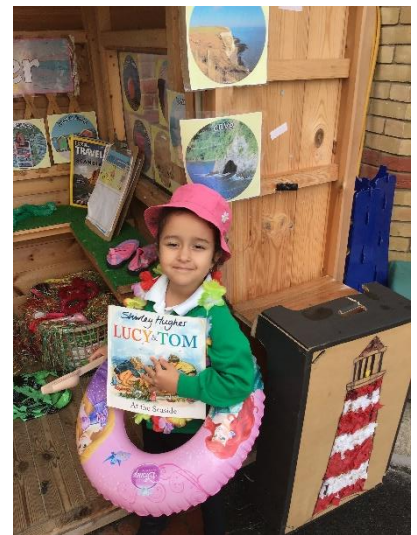
The children use planks and crates to build obstacle courses. They can balance, step up and jump off the equipment at different heights. The children work as a team to move the equipment safely.

The children have developed lots of physical skills this year. They enjoyed demonstrating some of these at sports day, including; running, balancing, jumping and throwing.



**Story Time** – story time is an important part of our Nursery routine. We read stories every day and the children like to spend time in our book areas sharing books with their friends. The story props then encourage the children to retell stories and use the rich story book vocabulary as they play.





The children learnt about different boats. They worked hard to design, build and then sail their boat.



The children used lots of different art skills like; painting, printing and collage to create a range of sea creature artwork for our classroom display.





# Reception

The children in Reception have had such fun learning with their friends.



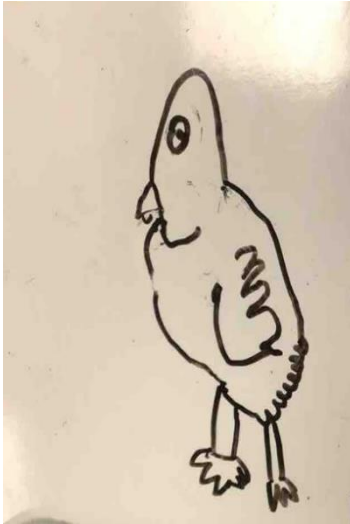
The caterpillars were a huge source of interest to the children. Watching the caterpillars metamorphosis to butterflies stimulated not only the children's interest of the world around them but also reading, writing and creative activities too.

Watching the butterflies being released in the garden was so exciting. We saw them flutter away.

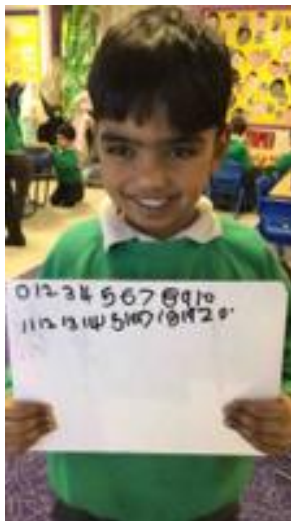


There was huge excitement when Farmer Mark brought some eggs for us to look after. First, we watched the chicks hatch in the incubator and then we watched them grow and start to grow feathers. We watched them every day.

We loved to hold them and stroke them. This gave us lots of ideas to write about them and to create lots of different art work using different media.



We drew chicks and manipulated dough to make models.



Exploring number is a popular activity with the children. They enjoy a range of activities using manipulatives to support the learning.





Sports day was a lovely time with everyone participating in the different races. It was such fun showing our skills to our family and friends.

The children demonstrated their ability to listen to instructions and develop their gross motor skills through the activities of running, jumping and throwing. Importantly all the children tried their best.



# Year 1

Progress this year has been phenomenal. We are so proud of all of the hard work that they have put into their learning and all of that work has definitely paid off. Even though we will miss them, the year 1 team are excited to see all that the children will accomplish next year.

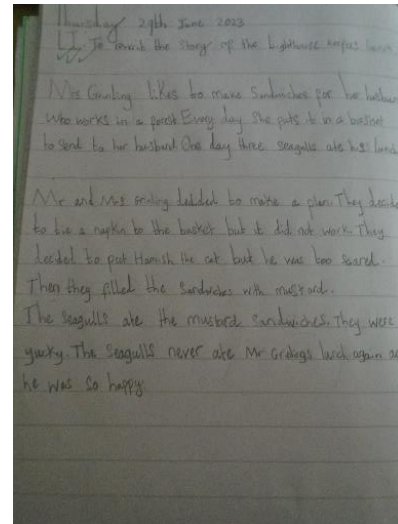
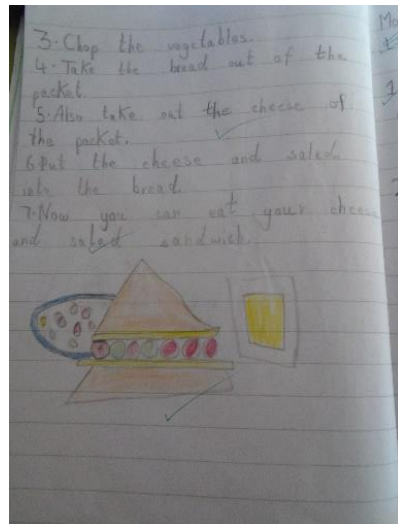
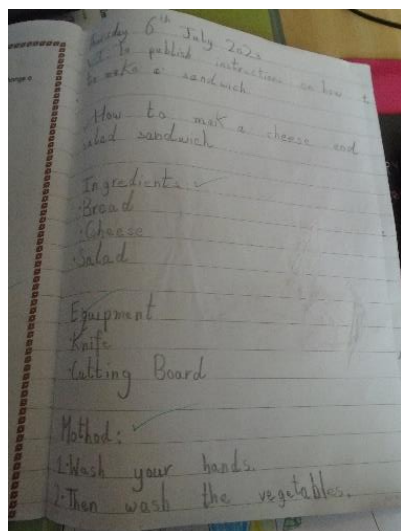
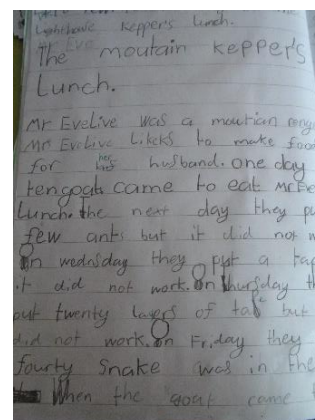
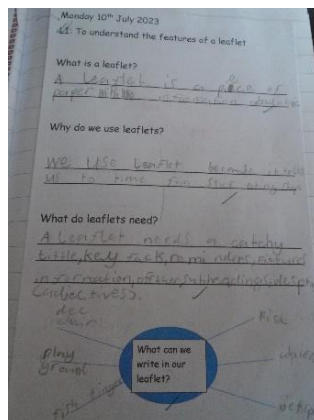
Over the summer term, year 1 have completed some very fun activities. We have had the pleasure to go to Hobbledown Heath for our first school trip, had our first sports day and even had our first assemblies.

Each of the assemblies were so different which made them very exciting. We have some budding actors in the year group! The children all helped with the planning, organisation and production of the assemblies. They were all able to learn their lines with ease and they all knew their cues. This was the first time that the children performed in front of others and they each did so with such confidence.

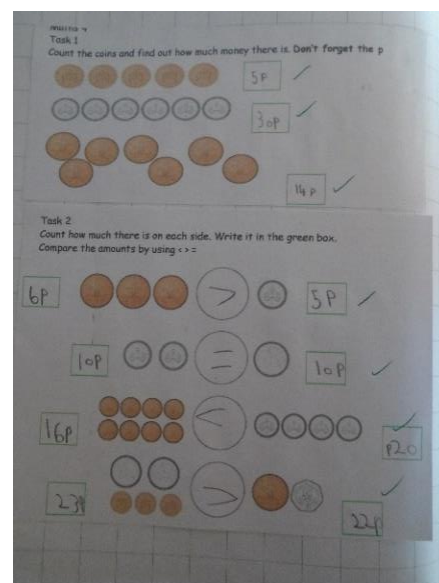
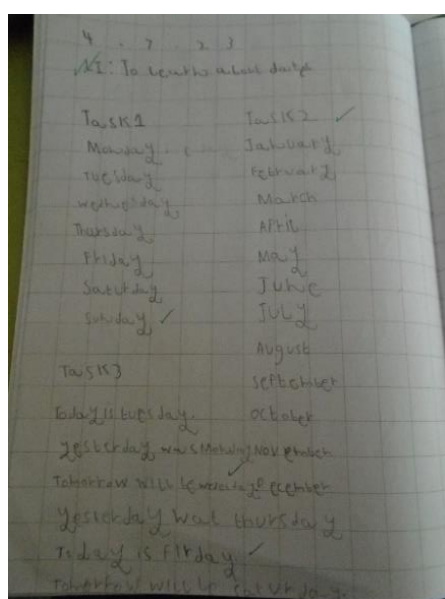
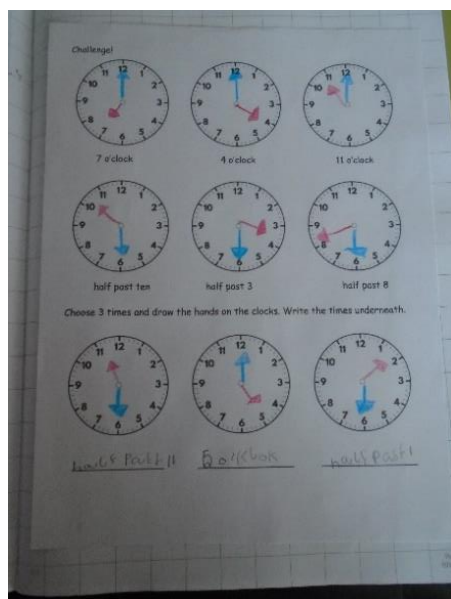


Over the last half-term, we have looked at a few lovely texts in English. The main English text we read this half term was 'The Lighthouse Keepers' Lunch. This has proven to be a very popular text amongst the year 1s; one child saying their favourite parts were when "The seagulls eat the lunch" and "they make a plan." The children were able to write lovely retelling of the setting of the story before writing their own versions by changing the settings. The stories became very creative including being set at the funfair, the arctic and the woods. The children also had so much fun creating recipes for their own fictional sandwiches. We also learned about persuasive writing and created our very own leaflets.



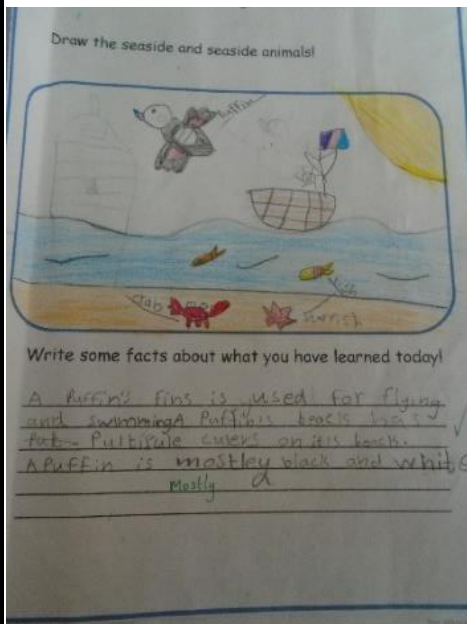


This term we have learned a lot in Maths. We have learned about quarter turns half turns, full turns. We have learned about time language, have been introduced to clocks and how to tell time. We also had so much fun learning about money and looking at the difference of the different coins.

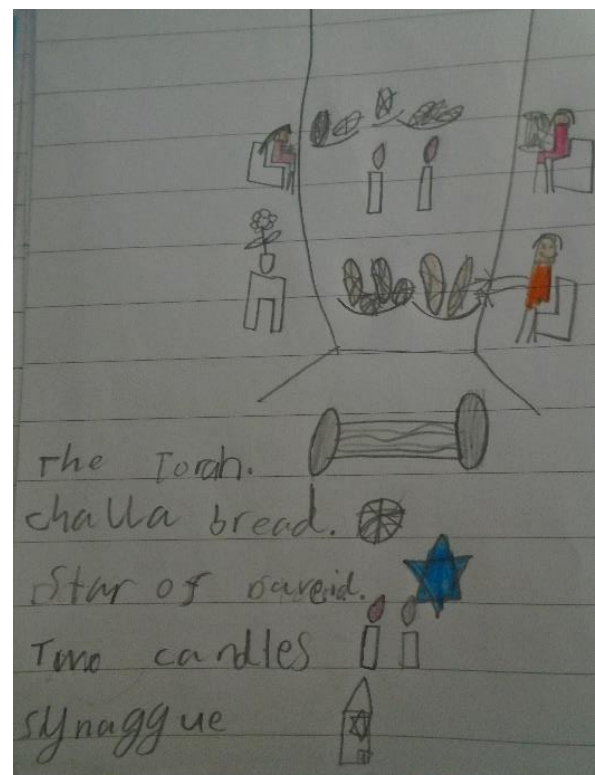


We have been so busy with the foundation subjects this term. In RE we have learned all about Judaism. We have thought about the different culture and customs as well as learning about different celebrations including Rosh Hashanah.

In Geography we have been learning about the seaside. We have learned about the features of the seaside and the seaside; past and present. In DT we learned all about fruit and had so much fun fruit tasting!



Shabbat is on Saturday rest day. Jews go and pray in a synagogue. Forgiveness is good. Give at star is Judaism. Sign. When they is to eat the dad read a torah. The wine is for the adult. The great wife is the the children. The apple is dip in a cup with honey. The shofar is play by a man. Challa bread shape is a cycle. The two candles and the seven candles is light every week Saturday. Synagogue is a for Jews people to go and pray before they pray a man play a call a shofar. A torah is read by man is a adult. on Saturday the





# Year 2

Summer term for Year 2 has been a whirlwind of experiences, from completing our SATs tests to competing in Sports day. We have made a lot of different memories and have enjoyed every moment. Here are some of our highlights:

One sun-sunny day Jess woke up early in the morning and looked out of her see-through bedroom window and saw a tiny green bean plant growing out of her beautiful garden. Jess was curious, she didn't know what to do. Suddenly Jess quickly climbed the plant and she was shocked because she saw a huge castle. She knocked on the wooden hard door and Hagrid, a old, kind, lonely giant, opened the door. Jess was so scared she tried to run as fast as she could but then the giant caught her. Then the giant took her inside, after ~~she~~ Jess asked if he got any food. The giant replied "Yes but I only have soup." Would you like some? He said. Jess was delighted and they both sat on the chair. The giant said I don't know any thing. After when Jess had finished her soup she ran and went to the doctor's library and got some books for the giant. Jess gave the giant. But then the giant got sad again because he couldn't hear properly so Jess went to the doctor and the doctor gave her a huge hearing aid. The giant got sad again because he got an appointment at 11:05am but he didn't know when that was so Jess ran and got a electronic watch for the giant. Now the giant was happy she looked at Jess and said I'm hungry before he said she gave a coin to Jess and she showed the coin to her mum and mum was:

This is a version of Jack and the Beanstalk that we have adapted and innovated into our very own story called 'Jess and the Beanstalk'.

We love the cursive handwriting that is being shown and you can see the very clever editing skills being displayed. This story was planned out and created completely independently.



Here are some of us acting out our pirate stories!

## The Pirate Cruncher

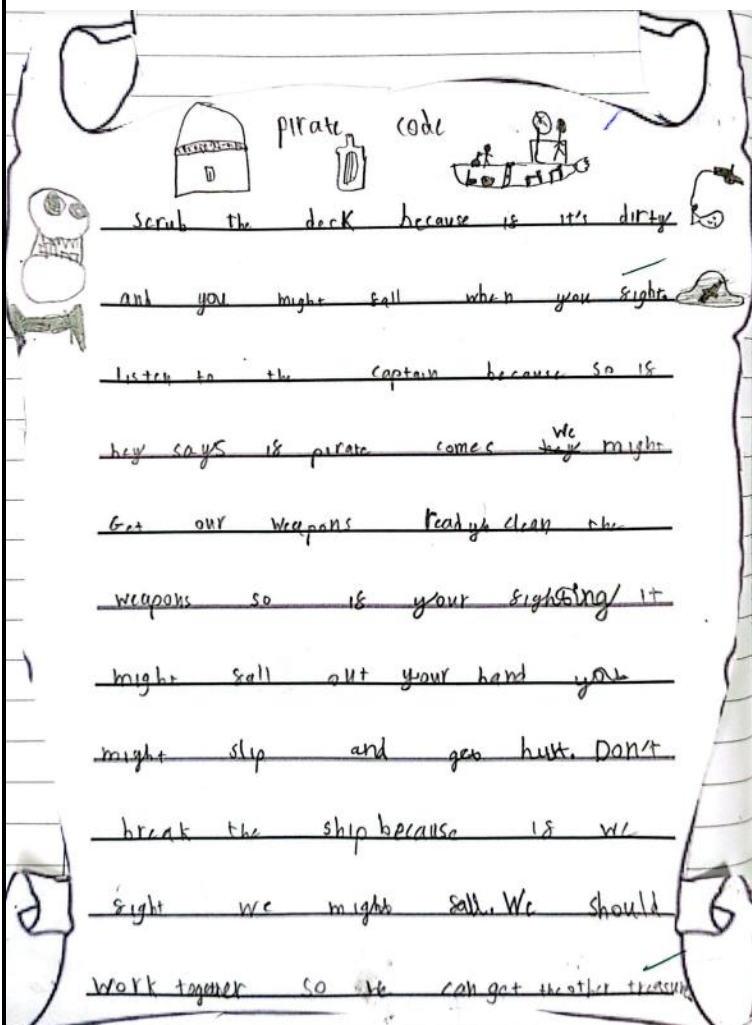
It was extremely quiet in Port Royal but if you listened closely you could hear the faint sound of a fiddle float floating through the wind. It was a fiddler singing "I was sailing one day and what did I see an island of gold in the surry scurvy sea with a fiddle dee there be treasure for me! The car twitched of the dirty Captain Purple beard. Putting down his ale and wiping his lips Purplebeard bellowed out of the window "Treasure you say can you show us the way." To the captain's delight the fiddler replied "I show you me map if you'll take me there there then they'll be enough for us all to share." So of they went to there ship as visions of monsters filled there heads. The fiddler had just sang a song about a monster who owned the island of treasure. It was blue and almost impossible to find. So the pirates were

Here is another example of some amazing writing. With this story we had to innovate our own Pirate story. The story was created independently and contains a lot of amazing adjectives and even a range of sentence types to add detail.

now scared so they went to bed and woke up to eat breakfast and hear from crow's nest one pirate shouting "Land Ahoy". Just as they stepped on the island "MUNCH!" A monster popped out of the pirate water and ate all the pirates. I mean would you be as greedy as them?

The End or not?

We have been learning a lot about the History of Pirates, including learning about Captain Blackbeard, and also finding out what Pirates thought was treasure. Did you know sugar was their most valuable kind of treasure? Here you can see some of the treasure maps that we designed to help hide our own treasure. Also, did you know that pirates had rules? They had to go to bed at 8pm every night! Here are some rules that we created.





For the past six weeks, we have been showing terrific levels of resilience with our sewing topic making some money pouches.



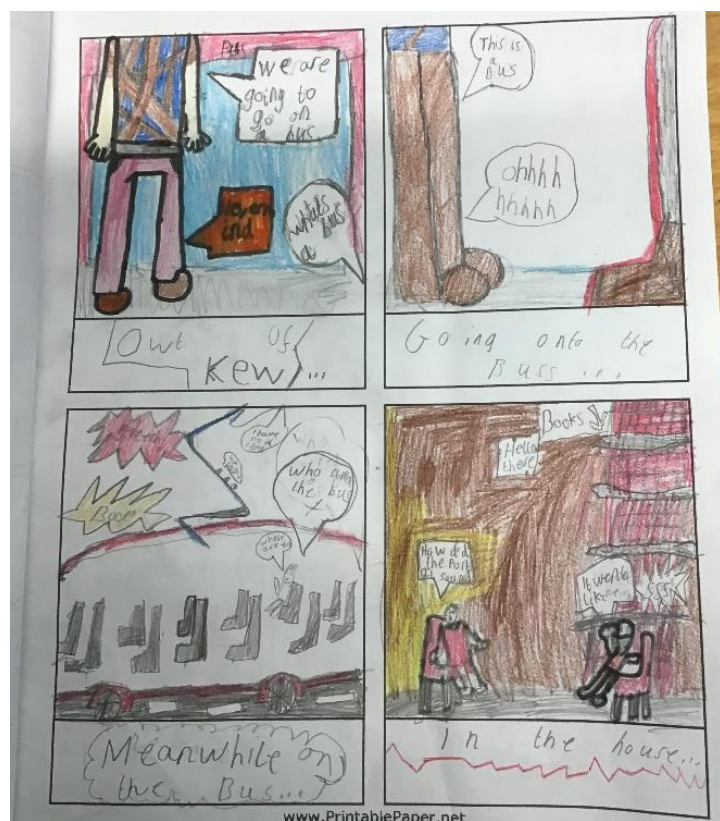
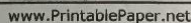
We had to learn and practice our running stitches before using fabric glue to add our decorations.

Here are some of us in action and our final pouches!





## Comic strips





# ZEUS'S BIRTHDAY

Adventure.



ZEUS



HADES

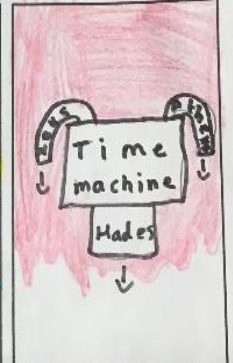


ATHENA



By Vaishalini

## Zeus's Birthday adventure



When Zeus opens his present he sees a time machine. Suddenly it has turned on. Since Athena and Hades were closest to Zeus. Z.A.H get sucked up.

It is an ordinary day for Hades until she meet Zeus, Hades and Athena.



I Love working at her gardens its so fun. Until she saw Z.A.H. She was scared. She never met them before.



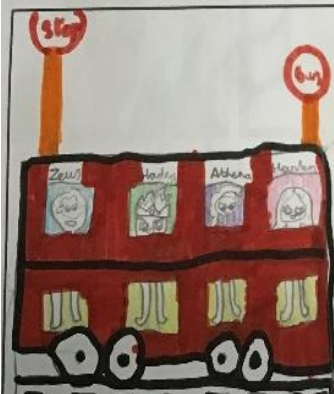
When she saw Zeus. She was so surprised. She could not see Hades and Athena.



Z.A.H all are confused same with Hades she is confused.

The gods are so confused at Hades home. The river runs here because they see the TV. The house looks weird.

So Hades take them to Bus stop

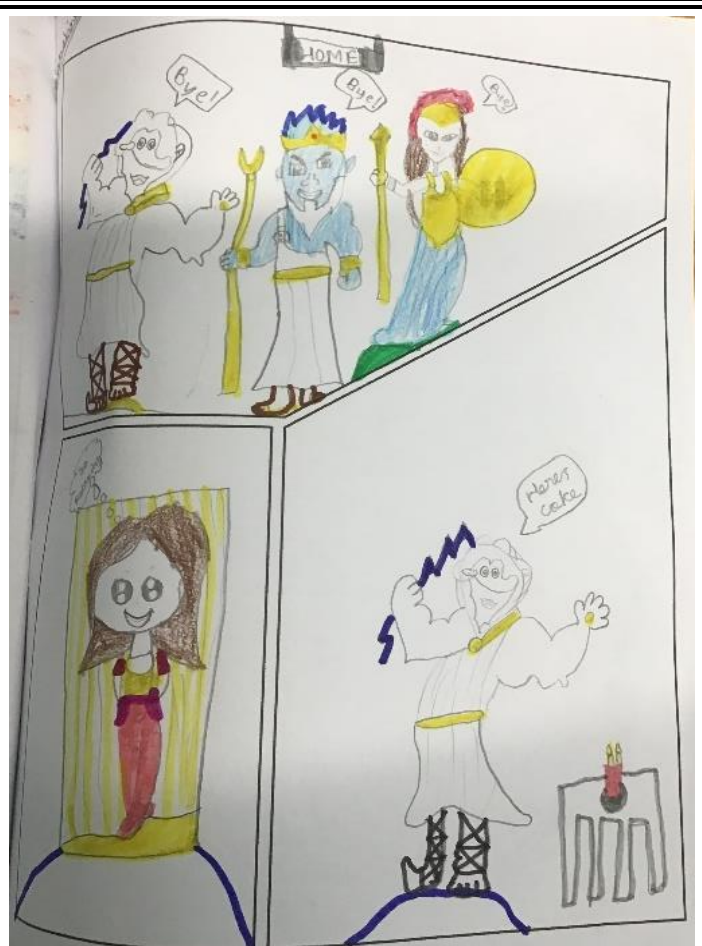


Why are we on this it is so weird



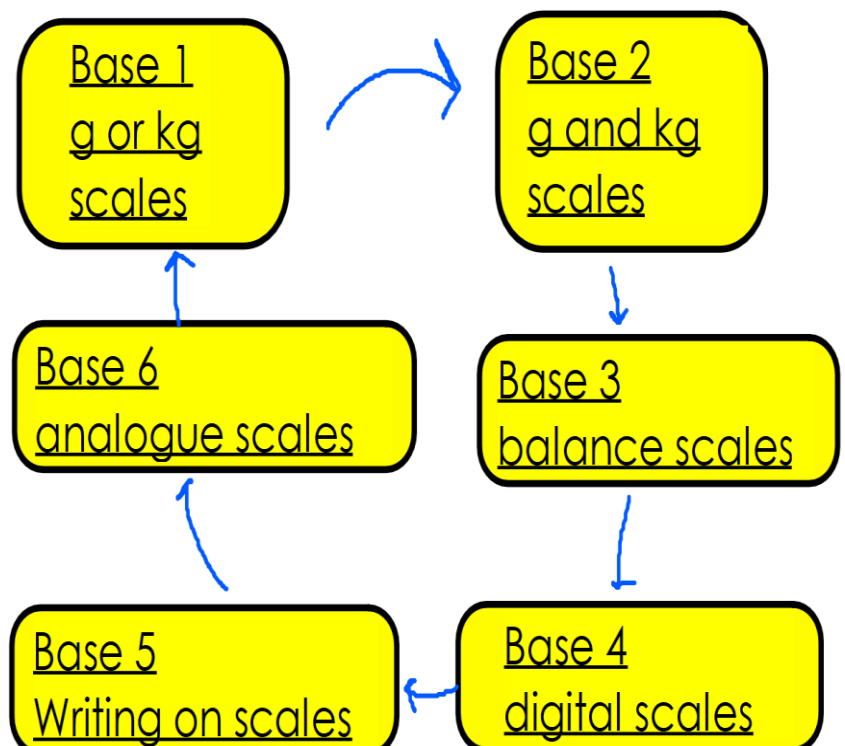
Where are we? This is so weird!





### Weighing in Maths – 3C

In class, we have been looking at Mass and capacity, looking at scales and weighing different objects.





### Base 3

Using the balance scales:

- 1) Find an item that is lighter than a glue stick;
- 2) Compare the mass of 3 glue sticks and 1 Pupil Planner;
- 3) How many gold coins (counters) did King Midas need to match the mass of:
  - a) one of Zeus' lightning bolts;
  - b) a group of Amazonian Poinson-Dart Frogs;
  - c) a piece of Aphrodite's poetry parchment.



### Base 4

Using the digital scales to record the weight in grams and then kilograms of:

- 1) 1 of Hermes' flying sandals ;
- 2) a pair of minotaur horns;
- 3) a miniature Mount Olympus;
- 4) a compilation of Greek Myths;

Bonus: Which of Cerberus' puppies is the heaviest? By how much?



## An excerpt from Lightning and Thunder by Neil – 3E

Long before time lived one of the most powerful gods and his name was Koruk and he ordered lightning, thunder and rain. He was very kind. Then there was Heithius who was the god of water and ice. He was always jealous of Koruk's powers.

Another god tells Koruk to go on a quest to find a material (called super steel) and he says "Once you find it, make a lightning sword." So Koruk leaves the heavens and goes on a dangerous journey to the underworld and the way he meets two boys.

Their names are Jack and Billy, and they are Hades servants. Koruk asks them for some food and then he asks about the lightning sword. Jack says "I know where the super steel is hidden."

### **Which materials best reflect light? By Asher 3MC**

Light travels in straight lines and is reflected off/ absorbed into any objects that it shines on. Smooth, shiny objects reflect light best; dull, matte and rusty objects do not- instead they absorb light.

**Introduction:** Today we are going to investigate which of the following materials affect whether light is reflected or absorbed.



Felt



A metal coin



A glass



paper



A torch

### **Prediction:**

I think that the glass and coin will reflect light more than the fabric and paper because they are shiny, just like mirrors, kitchen utensils and windows do at my house. However, I think the glass is still more reflective than the coin because the glass is smooth too, whereas the coin is not. Smooth things are always more reflective than rough things e.g. jelly in the dining hall.

### **Variables to make it a fair test:**

**Dependant**-I am measuring the reflective properties of different materials. Therefore, the only thing that I will change is the materials.

**Independent**-All the other variables must stay the same:

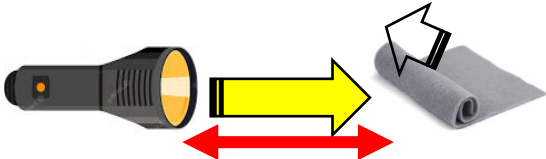
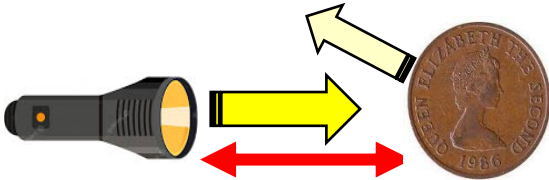
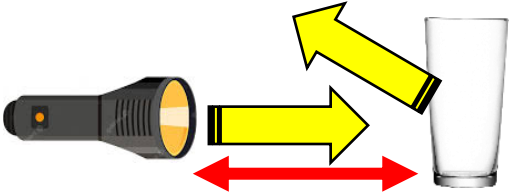
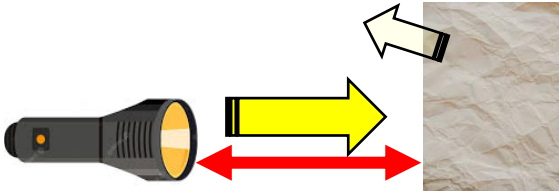
- The type of light source
- The power of the light source
- The conditions of the room
- The distance between the lights source and the material.



### Method:

1. Set up the experiment site in a room with no natural light (to ensure that the light exposure is consistent and not caused by weather/ time of the year).
2. Using a metre-stick, measure and mark a line that is 50cm long.
3. Repeat step 2 until there are 4 lines (one for each of the materials).
4. At one end of each line, place one of the materials we are investigating.
5. At the other end of each line, place identical torches (brand, bulb wattage, age, battery power) with the light beam directed at the material.
6. Switch on each torch and observe how each of the materials reflect light and compare them.
7. To convert the observations to numerical data, rank the reflectiveness of each material out of ten (1- barely reflective; 10- incredibly reflective) and record in the results table.

### Results:

Material	Observation	Reflectiveness (0-10)
Felt		0
A coin		5
A glass		9
Paper		2

### Conclusion:

During the investigation it was observed that the most reflective material of the selection was glass (9/10), whereas felt was the least reflective (0/10). The results gathered in the investigation proved that my prediction was correct and that for materials to be good reflectors of light, they need to be smooth and shiny.

To compose a myth (setting)

It began in the fluffy clouds (Zeus's throne room) where Athena and Zeus stood observing the underworld which laid beneath them, there they saw their baby Griffin in a cage captured by Cerberus. A creature owned by ....Hades! "Your brother ....IS SO ANNOYING!" exclaimed Athena.

"Now, now, you always wanted adventure, right?" Zeus answered.

"I suppose so" Athena agreed before they set off towards the underground.

Their journey took them over hills, across vast lands and through squelching mud where they found three faces. The first one had a long, woolen shawl with a short sleeve top and shorts made of linen. The second wore long linen pants and a tunic top made from Egyptian paper and the third had knee high linen pants and a short sleeve shirt made into a tunic. Their names, Athena and Zeus discovered were Fatima, Basthith and Matial.

Two became five, as they walked on towards the underworld, they walked across a stormy grey cloud that took them under the surface. With a grumble of laughter from the underworld Athena tripped on the uneven ground and began to topple over, luckily Zeus was close by to save her and together they fell as swiftly a swan. Fortunately, once they had got to their feet they realized they had fallen right next to the cage that held their baby Griffin.

"Let it go!" Zeus demanded, but Hades just chuckled sarcastically.

"Oh, really brother, who do you think I am?" Hades replied.

Athena deciding that she had seen enough, immediately crafted an energy called lightning using human technology and launched it at Hades. The flash of light not only took him by surprise but struck him and Cerberus. As the dust settled, Hades and Cerberus could not be found so Athena and Zeus freed their Griffin and returned to their home in the clouds above Mount Olympus.

And this is why there is disastrous lightning in the world.

By Hetal in 3C



# Year 4

## Story with a historical setting

The Bird in Pompeii *by Banipreet (4H)*

Once, in the land of Pompeii, I lived in a cage. Oh, Pompeii was as mesmerising as the starry night sky! Every day, I would wake up and watch those humans work and the children play while chewing on some bread. If I was set free, life would have been even more pleasant.

Day after day, I watched the people below. I always saw them in the afternoon. They seemed rather happy every time they met. "Come down, Livia!" shouted the boy. Then the girl came down. But on this particular day, the oddest thing happened. Some of the birds were flying the wrong way! Suddenly, my bird senses were tingling. Something bad was going to happen...

I chirped and chirped trying to warn my owner but he ignored me. "Squawk! Squawk!" I chirped. Boom! Bang! Life flashed before my eyes. As quick as a flash, my owner picked my cage and ran to the boat. In the distance, I could see a huge mountain exploding. It was terrifying! When we got on the boat, it was rocking a lot. My cage was banging against the edge so it broke.

I managed to escape and fly to an island. I miss my owner. I hope he comes back. I don't know where he went.

### *Epilogue*

A few years later, I joined a flock of birds which I've stuck together with since. I still think of Pompeii. We fly over it sometimes. After the disaster, I had a deep sorrow in my heart. I won't forget Pompeii.

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## **NPL Rocket Challenge** *by the APS Astronauts*

6 children from Year 4 (Banipreet, Ilhan, Jayce, Thanuj, Mustafa and Ali M.) went to the NPL Rocket Challenge with Miss Hynes and Miss Katie. We called ourselves the APS Astronauts. We had to wear safety goggles in case our rocket exploded. Our first rocket flew very far. Everybody had a turn to pull the string or pump the rocket. We came in 3<sup>rd</sup> Place and that was the highest APS has ever got! In addition, our egg didn't crack during the bonus 'eggstra' challenge. We also received a prize for longest flight time. It was so much fun!





## Sports Day

Along with the rest of Key Stage 2, Year 4 children and parents really enjoyed the experience of going to Lampton School to take part in all of the sports day activities. The children worked hard and had lots of fun!





## Ancient Rome-themed Limericks

There once was a Roman named  
Pierce

A soldier who thought he was  
fierce

But when the big day came

Much to his shame

He discovered he wasn't so fierce!



There once was a soldier from  
Rome

Who was stationed far away  
from his home

When he returned to his city

He thought it was pretty

And promised that no more  
would he roam!



## Newspaper Report

Extract from 'The Doom of Pompeii' by Siya (4E)

On the horrifying day of 24<sup>th</sup> August 79AD, many of the citizens of Pompeii died because of the eruption of Mount Vesuvius. The eruption caused complete devastation.

At approximately 8am, the people of Pompeii felt like the earth was shaking. At first, they thought it was nothing to worry about but, as the day went by, the people realised that the gentle mountain Vesuvius was not sleeping any longer. Suddenly, it started raining rocks! Some people managed to escape. I spoke to two children who managed to stow away on a local cargo ship. "What will happen to us now?" they asked. It was a question many of Pompeii's citizens were asking.



### Mount Vesuvius erupting

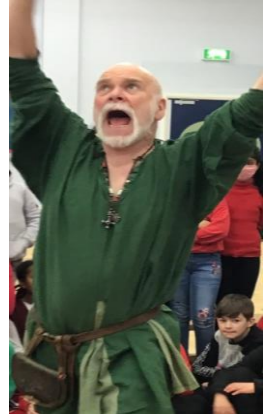
"Why did nobody warn us that this could happen?" was another question that was being asked. We will report more tomorrow as we keep you up to date from Pompeii.

# Year 5

Our highlights for this term were a visit to Hampton Court for our Tudor learning, a virtual reality tour and also the fabulous history man who taught us all about the Vikings with amazing artefacts. We were able to take part in our own sports morning and could show case our athletic talents. From our own designs we've sewn Tudor cushions inspired by our own coat of arms using fabric and different types of stitches.

## Viking workshop -with the History Man

We had a fantastic day, learning about the Vikings with the 'History Man.' We were able to hold artefacts such as weapons, furniture and clothing. We learnt about the arrival of Vikings in Britain and where they went and what they built while they were here. It was great fun, experiencing life in the Viking period.



Virtual reality – space. We had an exciting and thrilling virtual trip to space. We used virtual headsets to see into space and 'visit' the planets in our solar system.



## Hampton Court visit

Year 5 had an exciting day, visiting Hampton Court to learn more about the Tudors. We visited the Tudor kitchen, Henry's apartment and the chapel. We had an educational session all about the life of Henry's court – rich and poor.





## Sports day at Lampton School

Year 5 competed in a sports afternoon. We completed tasks such as sprinting, long jump, relay races, javelin, chest passing and shoot the hoop. We had a fun time competing against our class mates. Here are some pictures of the activities we took part in.



We designed and created our own Tudor cushions in D&T in the style of a Tudor coat of arms. We used back stitch and blanket stitch to sew our felt together. Here are some examples of our finished pieces:



## Highwayman

Narrative Poem by Arjun 5B

The wind was a phantom manoeuvring between trees.

The moon was an ancient coin tossed upon the void.

The road was a dark, deadly, dangerous pathway over the yellow heath.

And the highwayman came trotting –

Trotting – trotting

The Highway came trotting up to the old inn door.

He'd a musty, frail shirt and wild mouldy hair.

Shy and timid he was, untrustworthy too

Shorts of teared leather and socks of cotton

They fitted always teared new clothes too

He wore filthy clothes and shoes.

His shovel tip always mud filled.

He snuck away in the still of the night to tell the guard

The guards had a straight structure

Their cloaks claret velvet

The yellow gold was mentioned in the conversation

A red troop came marching – marching – marching

King Georges men came marching up to the old inn door

He hid away in the corner of the inn

Holding his rough hands against his grin

Through the flames at the fire cast a shadow

His body seemed to freeze into ice

When they drained his ale

And stormed through the door

## Newspaper Reports

Yesterday, a spine-chilling moment was witnessed. In the early hours, a horrendous Highwayman was killed on Hounslow Heath as the moon was high in the sky. The Highwayman was on a purple moor on a chestnut horse and behind the window was a beautiful woman called Bess who was said to have loved the man in question. The hero was the ostler, Tim (who was spying.) The ostler told us what the Highwayman said to Bess "He was trying to steal gold and give it to Bess" Later at 3 O' clock in the morning Bess killed herself. Her father, the local Inn keeper, is said to be horrified by the whole situation. However, we still have 'no comment' from him as yet.

Anay 5CB

## Extract of Historical narrative

It was stifling hot. The sun's rays gently caressed the faces of the people below. The gentle wind sang her mournful song. The pigeon's, which were grey, tap danced on the concrete pavement. Alex stared around the shops. The displays were as colourful as a rainbow. It was a vibrant, cosmopolitan atmosphere. The air was filled with exotic smells from around the world. Hounslow High street was buzzing with pavement cafes and street musicians. As Alex walked, the smells of delicious, mouth-watering food made her stomach rumble.

Keshvi 5H

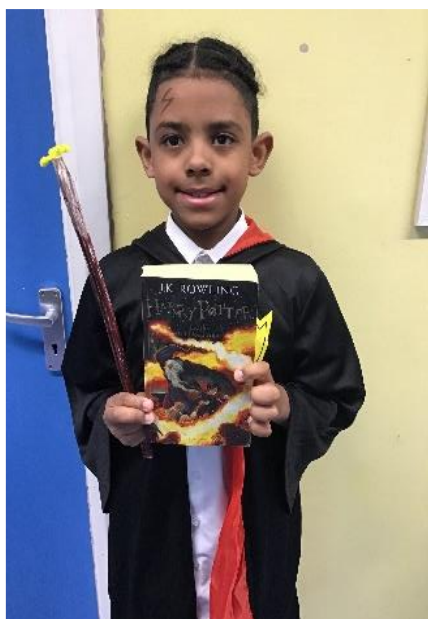


Emma trudged along the snowy street of Hounslow High street, lagging behind the rest of her class, while they were beaming with excitement to go on their annual trip to Hounslow library. It was snowing in mid-October so everyone was happy, except Emma.

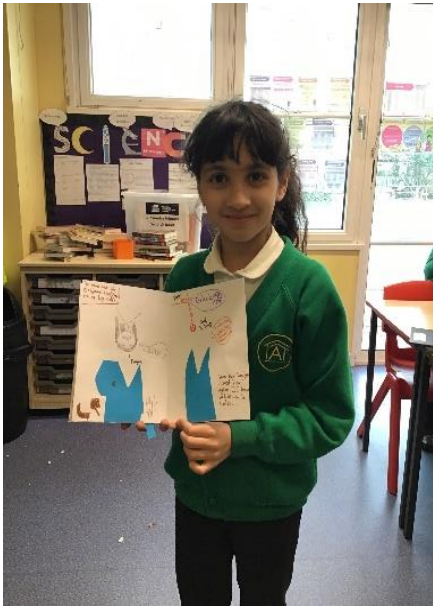
The teacher and children entered the library, quiet as mice and dispersed. Emma smelt the damp smell of books pages all around her and a myriad number of books engulfed her. She aimlessly wandered around, feeling the various materials of spines, searching for a new book to entertain her.

Devarsh 5H

Pictures of our learning throughout the year.









# Year 6

## The Chorus of Victory

The soldiers trudged along, with guns in their hands,  
Marching forward, to the enemies' hands,  
The expressions on their faces, unmoved, stiff,  
Hands over knees, unable to lift.

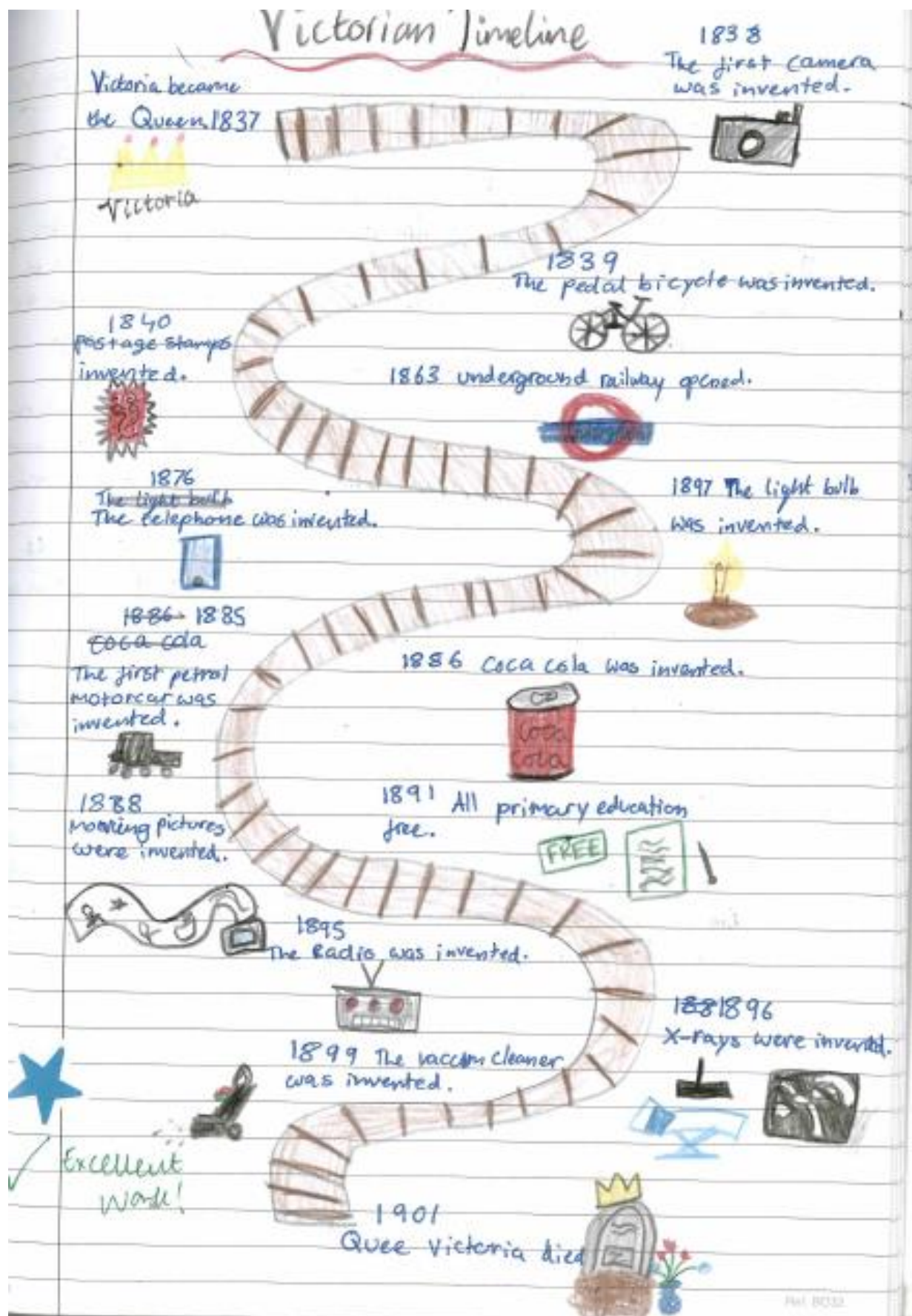
They trampled ahead, armed with guns,  
Click! They load them and shoot, as the enemy runs,  
Cannons shoot ahead,  
Swords clash,  
The soil turn red,  
Bullets flash.

The silver planes fly in the sky,  
People get hit and die,  
Cannons shoot ahead,  
Swords clash,  
The soil turn red,  
Bullets flash.

Bang! They die, bullets start to rain,  
The enemy comes, and starts to refrain,  
We run forward with smiles,  
We now own, miles and miles.

We begin to celebrate,  
We did not have to suffer our fate,  
Our families' hearts are gold.  
We were like a lion, we were bold,  
We could not hear the bullets scream,  
We had our hearts to redeem,  
We could not hear the slashing swords,  
We get medals from the Lords!

By Ayyub from 6C



By Ella-Rose from 6P



Art: To recreate artwork in the style of Paul Nash.



By Kimberly from 6C

LI: To publish a narrative

Lila Miller

The town square was filled with tears and squeals of emotion. Lila stood in the middle of the commotion, hand in hand with her best friend, Rose, a bemused expression on her face. The happiness and joy that surrounded her would have hinted to her that the worst of times were coming near.

The absence of men in the town did not affect Lila's life. She went around her business, playing with Rose, going to school and doing her homework before supper. Her sleep was interrupted however, day by day, by the sound of lorries trudging by the window, carrying the soldiers away.

Nowadays lines grew longer as the soldiers were always hungry, but everyone's patience seemed to be slipping away, as the food grew scarce, people seemed to be slipping away, as the food grew scarce, people seemed to be less co-operative than a pride of hungry lions. But no-one seemed to mind much when soldiers pushed in the queue, tired and battle-worn.

The bell rang to signal the end of another school day, and Lila and her friends packed their things and headed home. They were at one end of the street – wanting to cross when a lorry passed by – stopping just in front of the group of girls. Rose broke off mid-sentence as a soldier clambered out of the lorry and snatched her away, throwing her in into the back of the vehicle. Lila looked on, not daring to speak. She started running forwards but her friends pulled her back. "Too risky," they muttered. AS the lorry drove away in a cloud of dirty fumes, Lila saw more horrified and white faces looking out the back. Her fear and dread for Rose's safety instantly gave way to anger. Who do they think they are? Taking an innocent girl away? Without considering the odds Lila raced after the lorry, ignoring her friends' pleas to stop. Lila clambered over; rocks, splashed through puddles, scratched herself on trees, but she did not stop. Rose's voice rang in Lila's head as she was thrown into the lorry. Help...help...help...

As Lila pushed through long veils of leaves, she stumbled into a clearing. IT would have been a pretty sight, had there not been children standing, surrounded by barbed wire, in nothing but grey rags, mere memories of the past luxuries they had once had. "Lila?" a voice cried from the midst of the children. And there stood her Rose, school clothes hanging of her shoulders, eyes gaunt and hollow and scratches covering her face. Naught but a day had passed since she had last seen Rose, yet all her cheerfulness had been drained from her appearance. What happened to her?

Rose leaned against a tree, barely able to keep herself standing. "Lila," she said. "Lila do me a favour and bring me some food. They starve me here, they do. They starve us all here. Bring me some food, please, please..."

Without a second thought, Lila turned and sprinted away as the children behind her chanted, "Food, Food, Food!" Her skirt started ripping, her shirt tearing didn't mean anything anymore. Her eyes swimming with tears that splashed down her front, she ran and ran and ran, through the trees and across the street.

"Food, Food, Food..."

As she fled, she knew she would return.

Winter months had come by, and you could barely trust anyone. So, Lila gave no-one even a hint of the camp in which rose was being kept. Every day Lila would steal scraps off her own plate, go to the cellar and take bread and jam, and every day she would race to Rose after school, passing the food through a gap in the barbed wire. Rose was looking healthier each day, her pale face regaining colour and her thin, frame relaxing. Lila would have long conversations with rose, but she did most of the talking. Rose mainly



listened and ate, savouring the taste of simple food. Lila sympathised the rest of the children, wishing every day she would find a way to make them feel better.

It was too late when she realised that the only way to make them feel better was to break them of the death camp.

Small suitcases were filled with large lives. Scuttling footsteps were everywhere; like scared mice. Lila's frequent tips were not altered however, as everyone in the town had too much to think about to bother with her. Rose seemed to be getting better, her cheery tone returning. Lila was on her way to visit Rose right now, minding the brambles and mud on the way. Meanwhile Lila's mother searched the town frantically for her, knocking on each door and pleading for her whereabouts. But each and every time the answer was a plain and flat "no". As her mother was doing this, Lila was chatting away with Rose planning her next visit. Her mother had no other option but to leave without Lila. Lila's neighbour said that she's probably ahead with her friends. Lila's mother wasn't convinced.

Lila clambered over the rocks and under the trees, finally reaching her village. She was shocked by what she saw. Her town had been destroyed, a grey mist settling over it. The houses had been abandoned, the streets were ghostly. That's what it was. A ghost town. Lila wandered around.

"Mum? Mum? Where are you?" Lila called. Her voice echoed around eerily. Something rustled behind her.

"Hello?" Lila said. "Who's there?"

A bang echoed around the town, piercing the silence. Lila's lifeless form fell to the ground, blood leaking from the gun wound in her head. Lila Miller was no more. Lila was killed by the soldier.

Flowers bloomed, birds chirped and trees blossomed. Lila's murder was forgotten about and her village was cheery once more. New soldiers with different opinions filled the town with their kind and cheery ways. Everybody had forgotten about Lila, who's body had been removed and buried. The only person who truly remembered her was her mother. And she was out for revenge...

By Prisha 6SC

LI: to demonstrate my knowledge of climate change and its impact on the planet

### HOW WE CAN STOP CLIMATE CHANGE...

Dear leaders of the world,

I am standing here in front of you today to urge you to understand the lethal changes our world is facing. What do you want? Our generation suffering? For years it has been crystal clear that us humans have been destroying our planet by agricultural land, deforestation, technology, littering and much more lethal changes. Do you know what it will result of? No oxygen. Food diminishing; but you rely on my generation to reverse the mistakes. This is wrong. This is cruel. Did you think you could keep this inconspicuous, camouflaged from us forever? This is a lack of decisions. If this is still vague and indistinct to you, many voices shout out to you as a warning so you change your ways.

Melting ice caps and glaciers flood villages and local communities. What is your response? Climate change increases droughts and extreme storms. What is your reaction? Nothing / deforestation intensifies but what do you do? Nothing. How dare you? These empty speeches word by word make the world suffer more each minute. But you still look up with hapless hope to my generation for answers to problems made by others! So here are your solutions;

- Use and grow local products
- Build wind farms to create energy
- Put solar panels on public buildings
- Improve recycling habits
- Walk or use public transport to nearer places

Do you want to face the consequences? Our world is our responsibility? We should make the best of what we can. Or else harvests could diminish. Our future could be washed away by the tidal waves, crunched like a leaf in autumn, or disappear like our economy in a few years! Does our civilisation deserve this/ What about the innocent next generation? Our future is in our hands. Your inaction is our betrayal.

Are you with me?

by Riddhima from 6SC

### What is the impact of having a healthy diet and exercising on your body, circulatory and respiratory systems?

The heart plays a vital role in the circulatory system. The heart transports blood in your body and makes it flow. When blood flows, it provides nutrients in your body and removes carbon dioxide and wastes. When all the blood is used, it becomes de-oxygenated. Without the heart, we would have no oxygen or nutrients flowing in us.

### The Lungs

When we breathe, we inhale air containing oxygen into our lungs. It is in the lungs that blood picks up oxygen and leaves carbon dioxide to be released.

#### Fun facts!

- Did you know that when we exercise, we release hormones called 'endorphins' to keep us happy?
- It is proven that exercising makes us more fit and healthy than not exercising at all.

When we did exercise, it increases her heart rate which makes it pump blood more faster since it needs to provide energy and blood for us to keep going on.

When we exercise, our lungs need to inhale and exhale faster because when we exercise our body works faster for us to keep on going.

#### Eat healthy!

Eating healthy is important because we need a balanced diet so that we have lots of energy for the day. To keep up the thing is also that for us because we need the right superfood food.



## And finally...

Sometimes we don't feel very brave when we are all alone,  
When faced with something very new, that leads to the unknown.  
We may have fear of simple things like wind or rain or height,  
Or fear, when we go to bed, the turning out of the light.  
We need to stop and think a while just why we feel this way,  
Remember that the bravest ones can chase their fears away.  
Sometimes something happens and then without a thought  
We find the very courage to do things as we ought.  
Bravery takes over and new confidence we find,  
The problem then is overcome and fear goes from our mind.

I think this poem helps us to think about how we face the challenges that each day may bring, particularly if moving to a new class or school. Apart from developing knowledge, skills and talents, school is also about developing and building relationships, resilience and respect. Being kind to others and also ourselves.

## ...and remember children

**How have you been doing?**

**Which bit of learning do you remember the most and why?**

**What will you remember?**

**What are you able to do now that you couldn't at the  
beginning of this term or this year?**

**What are you looking forward to being able to do next term?**

**Are you looking forward to it?**

**Don't forget to read, relax and recharge.**