



# The Alexandra Times



It has been wonderful to see the children flourish throughout the year, develop their confidence and make the most of each and every opportunity offered to them.

The year has certainly gone far too quickly and as we move into the summer holidays, I know that the children and staff have worked hard and achieved a great deal together. There have been many learning opportunities and it is a real privilege to watch the children grow and be inspired by such a talented and committed staff team.

From the Nursery to Year 6, Alexandra Primary School has nurtured and developed the individual to be ready to move onto the next phase in their learning.

Our Vision is that all children at Alexandra have high aspirations; to be able to perform and succeed at school and beyond.

As such we encourage all children to:

- **Aspire** to be successful learners who enjoy learning;
- **Perform** as well as they can, make progress and achieve and become confident individuals who are able to live safe and fulfilling lives;
- **Succeed** as responsible citizens who make a positive contribution to society.

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

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

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

We hope you are able to have a break and enjoy a holiday.  
Thank you for your continued support.

# Nursery

We have all been really busy in the Nursery.



One of our topics was "All Creatures Great and Small". We really enjoyed learning about different animals when we had a visit from Zoolab.



Slimy



He is so great!



He tickles  
my hand!



We held and stroked  
different animals. It  
was really amazing!!!!

# Reception

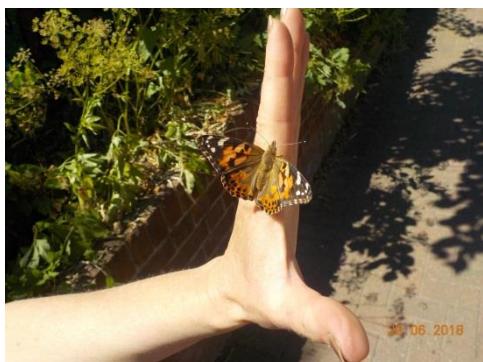
Reception has been busy taking part in lots of hands on experiences to embed their learning.

Our topics this term have been: Animals, life cycles and Mini-beasts.



We had a special delivery of 9 eggs.  
We cared for the chicks when they hatched.

We all enjoyed learning about dinosaurs and decorating our class T-Rex.



We really enjoyed looking at rocks and learning about them.

We looked after caterpillars and observed them transform into Painted Lady Butterflies.



## Our visit to Hounslow Urban Farm



Our vegetables are now ready to harvest. We are looking forward to making some tasty recipes with them.



The summer is great time to make the most of learning outside. Here we are working as a team to build a campsite. We wrote a checklist to make sure we didn't forget anything!

# Year 1

As the Year comes to an end these are the Year 1 reflections:

Year One had a fantastic time at the Look Out Discovery Centre in Bracknell. There were lots of hand-on activities to do.



The children have been learning about measuring. Here is the time they explored capacity.



The race to fill the bucket...do you know which team won and why?

Sports day was terrific! All of the children in Year One participated in a range of different races! It was a very hot day!



1B also did a special assembly.



Year One had a special visitor this half term.



## Year 2



We practised our maths skills on an exciting pirate treasure hunt!



Ahoy me hearties! Let's set sail!



Keeping a log of all the treasure!

# Ahoy!

Year 2's topic this half term was pirates! We have taken part in so many fun activities and even visited the Cutty Sark in Greenwich.



A spot of pirate plundering research.



Man the rigging! Hoist the mainsail!



We used our map skills to create a treasure map and used an art technique to age the paper.

## Year Two Sports Day!

On Thursday 5<sup>th</sup> July, Year 2 had our Sports Day. We practised the activities in our PE time, and were able to show off our skills to the parents and carers who came to watch. We had an amazing day and are looking forward to Sports Day again next year!



Hopping through the hula hoops!

Racing with the rugby ball!



Balancing the bean bags!



Leaping through the long jump!

## Year 3

Looking back on this term, year 3 has worked incredibly hard and some of the highlights have been going to Kew Gardens, Duke Meadows Tennis Festival and taking part in Sports Day!

### KEW GARDENS

The trip to Kew Gardens was a huge success. The children participated in a workshop based on survival in the rainforest. We were very impressed by how well behaved the children were and their curiosity in learning about the different plants and their uses in everyday life. Although we were not able to go around the whole park, some of our favourite places were Kew palace, The Hive sculpture, the palm house and Princess of Wales conservatory.



### SPORTS DAY!

Sports Day was a huge success and the weather was on our side too! It was great to see so many children participating with enthusiasm and listening to instructions carefully. It was a pleasure to see children cheering on their class mates and thank you to the parents who attended to support their children. Congratulations to all the winners and well done to everyone on their participation!



## **LITERACY AMBASSADORS DAY!**

At the end of July, some year 3 and 4 children were chosen to be a part of Literacy Ambassadors Day which was held at Ivybridge School. They worked with a famous poet, Neal Zetter and children from other schools to create their own unique poems!



## **TENNIS FESTIVAL!**

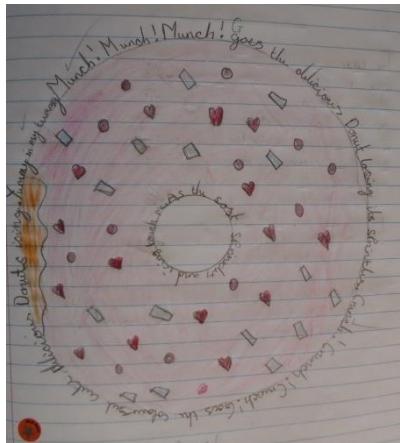
In June, some children were selected to participate in the annual tennis festival at Dukes Meadows. The children showed great sportsmanship and showed fantastic skill when participating in the games!



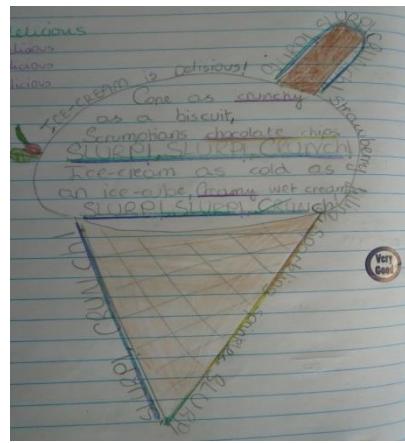
## **POETRY**

As part of our topic on poetry, we have looked at various types of poems and different features of poetry like alliteration, onomatopoeia and rhyme. The children have loved learning about word play especially spoonerisms and

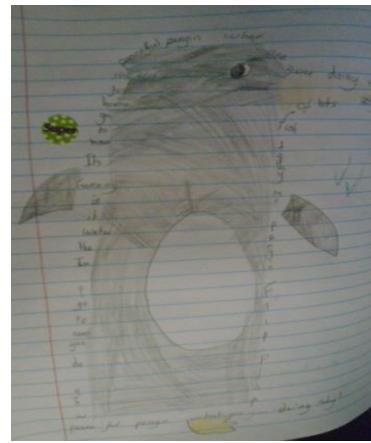
idioms. The children have been keen to use idioms in their everyday lives too! Here are some examples of our impressive poetry:



**YASHIKA**



JULIA



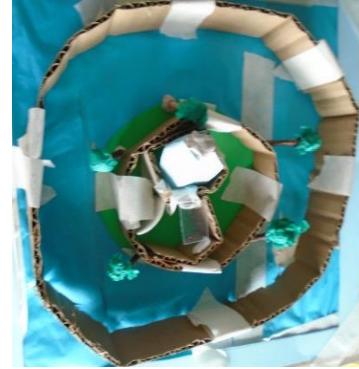
SKYE

# **'UP' Descriptive writing**

We have also used the film, 'UP' as a stimulus for a creative writing project. The children looked at different types of grammar like conjunctions, various types of sentences, adverbial phrases and subordinate clauses. The children have really excelled in this area and it has been impressive to read some of the work they have produced.

# **TOPIC LEARNING!**

As part of our D.T project, the children built mini cities in teams, using various materials. Here are some examples of what our budding architects created!



## Year 4



### Year 4 Trip to Osterley Park

By Reyhan and Simran

On Thursday 21<sup>st</sup> June, 4H and 4S went to Osterley Park to be minibeast hunters and Edwardian servants! Let us tell you a little about the trip.

Firstly, we got on a tube to Osterley. When we arrived at Osterley station, we walked to Osterley Park but, to be honest, we got there very quickly so it was not much of a walk really. After that, we put our lunches away as a volunteer told us what we would be doing for the day.

We then went into a field called The Great Meadow and started minibeast hunting. We saw lots of creatures but it was quite difficult to catch them safely for observation. Our group found a pretty, multi-coloured butterfly, a brown moth flying elegantly, a spider on a log and some beetles.



After we finished the minibeast hunt, we got our lunch and ate it in a grassy field. We also had time to play for a little while. As soon as lunch was over, we went inside and dressed up as servants!



The girls wore skirts with an apron on top. They also wore a bonnet as, in the Victorian and Edwardian era, female servants were not allowed to show their hair. Boys wore a bow tie and a waistcoat. We learned that servants earned £11 a year, which did not seem like very much money for all the hard work they did! However, servants got room and board and the job was much safer than chimney sweeping or factory work, so we can see why it might have seemed like a good job in those days. After we got dressed, we tried our hand at some servant work, such as cooking, polishing shoes, making beds, dusting shelves and setting a fire in a huge fireplace.

After a long day, we took the tube back to Hounslow East station and got back to school just before 3:30pm. We really enjoyed our trip to Osterley Park and House.





## NPL Water Rocket Challenge

By Pavani



On Wednesday 20<sup>th</sup> June, Miss Hynes and Miss Morgan took the APS Astronauts (Herdi, Husna, Larisa, Pavani, Reyhan and Yacine) to a water rocket challenge at the National Physical Laboratory in Teddington. We went by bus to Teddington and then walked 10 minutes to the NPL sports grounds, where the challenge was to take place!

Once we had registered our team and the NPL experts had checked over our rockets and rocket launcher, each member of the team received a baseball cap and a water bottle as souvenirs. We were quite nervous when we saw the other rockets and launchers as some of them looked very professional! Some of the teams had come all the way from Spain just for the competition. It was a beautiful, sunny day and we sat and ate our lunch in our launch bay (Number 1) and had a rest.



At last, the challenge began! We were not expecting our rockets to go the furthest, and they didn't, but we had lots of fun trying. There were 4 rounds in total, including the 'EGGstra Challenge', where we had to launch our rocket with an egg attached. When it landed, our egg was unbroken. We could not believe it! We had an amazing day at the challenge and are all really looking forward to taking part again next year!

Street saver

Town helper

Vehicle driver

Earth warrior

Caped crusader

Costume wearer

Sky flyer

Brick breaker

Skydive performer

Ground smasher

Mystery solver

Steel ripper

Villain cracker

People protector

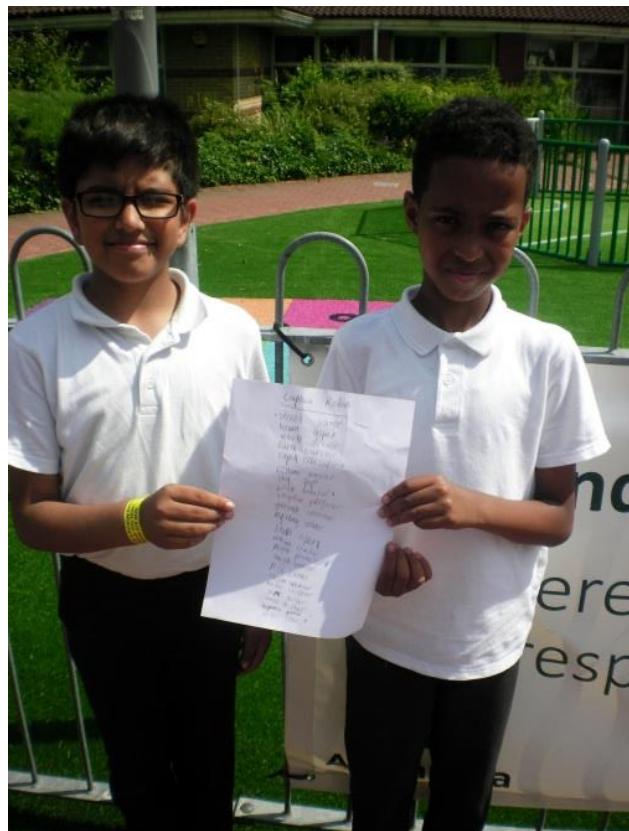
Shield carrier

HQ owner

Water drinker

Vegetable gobbler

Rocket rider



On Thursday 28<sup>th</sup> June, Mohammed and Somay from Year 4 took part in a C8 Literacy Ambassadors day at Ivybridge Primary School.

Neal Zetter, the poet, ran some workshops that gave the children involved many opportunities to be imaginative and creative.

One of the boys' creations on the day was the kenning poem (left).

A kenning poem uses two-word phrases to describe something. Can you tell what the boys' poem is about?

(\*Answer below).

\*The answer is: a superhero!

## Year 5

### Hampton Court Palace

On Monday 25<sup>th</sup> June 2018, after months of waiting, the year 5 students of Alexandra Primary School travelled to Hampton Court Palace. Hampton Court Palace is a magnificent Tudor palace in South-West London and was built by Cardinal Wolsey in 1529.

Once arriving at school, we were registered, received our yellow bands, (in case we got lost) and excitedly left school at 09:15am. We were lucky enough to be escorted by an air-conditioned coach - this was very much appreciated in the 30 degree Summer heat!

When we finally arrived at Hampton Court Palace, we then visited the Young Henry VIII exhibit where we learnt how he divorced Catherine of Aragon, how fat he got over time and all about his family tree.



After that, it was lunch time and I had a chicken salad sandwich, some Twix Bites, (that I shared with all my friends ) some mango juice and Prawn Cocktail Crisps. Next, we had an amazing tour with Mr Christopher called “Plants and Princes” where we learnt all about Henry VIII’s gardens and William and Mary’s gardens that changed over time. We even became Tudor doctors! The gardens were truly the most spectacular ones I have seen in my life – especially William and Mary’s. The fountain was majestic; we even spotted a big orange trout fish in the water. It was the perfect place for a group photograph.

Next, we went to the Church, Great hall and lots of other magnificent places. The Church had what seemed millions of candles and it was so quiet that if you were to drop a pin, you would hear it like a giant stomping into the room.

Finally, we went on the coach and left. We had an amazing day, here’s a quote from my great friend Yusra, “It was very educational!” I would definitely recommend it!

**By: Anahita**



### Helping at the School Fair

The aroma of delicious curries, hot dogs, pizza, ice-cream and candy-floss hit our noses even before we entered the playground. Entering the Quad, we saw parents and children already queuing to get food and to buy from the various stalls.

The stalls were already busy selling books, cakes and biscuits, painting henna designs and face-painting. Round the corner, there were lots of game stalls, for example, Sumo Wrestling, Hook the Duck, Tin Can Alley, Beat the Goaly, Hoopla, Skittles, Pop the Balloon and the Lemon Game – and, in the hall, there was a Bouncy Castle!

I rushed over to my stall, which was the face-painting stall. Muoskan, my classmate, and I were working first along with Ms Conway, Miss Little, Mrs Woolman, Mr Woolman and a teacher from the infants who was a parent helper. It was a very popular stall and many children were queuing to have their faces painted. We charged £2 for face paint and we raised £64 at the stall! The most popular designs were Spider Man, Wonder Woman and the butterfly. Harshita and Sara from 5C soon took over. Half an hour later, Zahraa and Laura, also from 5M, started to work. I helped them out as by now I was experienced. Ms Conway was doing stencil painting, Miss Little and Mrs Woolman were doing painting from sheets, the children were painting from a book and the sheets while the parent helper used make-up. At 4:30, there were still many parents queuing up for their children to get their faces painted. Working at the summer fair was very amusing and not at all dull. I hope next year this opportunity would still be open and we can do it all again!

By Hana



My thrilling summer holiday had come to an abrupt halt with me flying back to England from my wonderful holiday in India. The next few days rushed past and soon, the time had come – time to see my new class and, more importantly, my new teacher . If I were to be honest, I was quite ecstatic. My heart was leaping with joy and my brain felt ready and active for the new school year.

As I entered the new classroom, it was then the fabulous days of Year 5 really commenced. Mr Fearon was a funny, zealous and kind teacher who remained that way for the rest of the year. His catchphrase “Do your job!” kept us as diligent, hardworking students but also sometimes resulted in us chuckling (and he would join in too!). At first, it was strange to be talking to new classmates, however, we gradually all grew used to it as now we are all great friends.

Mr Fearon is also very appreciative; when my mum lent a helping hand on a trip, he sent a message to her through post to thank her. I've had many hilarious moments with 5F, such as when Mr. Fearon spilt his drink whilst we were at Hampton Court!

I've attended a competition too, called the ‘Kingsley Academy Maths Competition’, which I am proud to say my team won! Attending the ‘Eco Team’ school council group has also kept me busy as we've been planning environmental issues around APS. 5F came first in the world in Mathletics, this made our teacher pretty happy!

During my time in Year 5, I have become more resilient and productive. I have learnt countless facts and learnt a lot across the subjects (especially Maths and English). I have significantly improved in Topic, which I wasn't very good at in Year 4. I have also enjoyed more of a sport a love, this sport is football – my favourite sport!

Whilst in Year 5, I've enjoyed attending trips such as; Sayers Croft, Hampton Court and The Science Museum. These were a pleasure to go on as we learnt a lot regarding the subject we had been learning. Hampton Court was all to do with Tudors and the Science Museum was about Earth and Space! Sayers Croft involved a lot of survival skills, independence and, most of all, fun!

Year 5 is now coming to an end and the summer holidays will soon commence. I've had only positive moments, no negatives and I will surely miss the marvellous days with 5F and Mr Fearon!

By Janasi

# Year 6

This is the final edition for this year of the Alexandra Times! We are extremely proud of the children and this is a celebration of just some of their wonderful work over the Summer term.

## Shakespearian potions

*In the Summer term, we started our English lessons with a continuation of some work on Macbeth. The children learnt all about archaic language and Year 6 wrote potions from the perspective of the three witches and letters in character.*



*Light the fire beneath,  
As we wait upon the heath.  
  
Scales of snake, all delicately cut,  
Boil with a panther's rotten gut.  
  
Mole's bloody eye found in a burrow,  
A loin's bone filled with marrow.  
  
Mix with the juice of a tongue of a dog  
Mouldy fungus cut in the fog.  
  
  
Cauldron bubble cauldron fully boiled  
This is a spell that can't be foiled.  
  
Fresh owlet's heart all chopped up,  
Twenty-four human eyeballs in a cup.  
  
Should we add a tiger's stripped tail or  
not?  
  
The mixture is boiling and bubbling; be  
careful- it's hot!*

*A monkey's eyes, ears and brain-a bit  
of too,  
Broken shell of snail and its slimy goo.  
Make the spell strong; add this in:  
  
A crushed human bone and a shark's  
fin.  
  
If Macbeth were to die then Banquo's  
kin would be king,  
Getting rid of Macbeth would be the  
best thing.*

*Cauldron bubble cauldron fully boiled,  
This is a spell that can't be foiled.*

**Raheem 6M**

Dear beloved wife,

I am writing to you to inform you about the recent events that concurred at my battle against Macdonald's army. I have many wounds as you could undoubtedly imagine.

This is how it all happened: I was on my last legs as I stood ahead of the arm - holding my ground. All of a sudden, with a sudden fit of rage, I played my last card. Gritting my gleaming-white teeth, I slowly gripped my sword with my sweaty hand and sliced the leaders head clean-off. With a final groan of despair from the unattached head, I had defeated them via slaughtering the leader.

Soon later, I arrived at a rundown, ram-shackled cabin. The door creaked open and I sauntered through it. Ahead of me, I spotted 3 grotesque, ghost-like witches. They told me that I would be Thane of Cawdor and that actually happened! Furthermore, they said that I will kill the king to become king. Me...king? Wow! Well this must be true.

I look forward to hear back from you. I shall come back soon to visit my lovely wife. If you hear me any time before, I will be king!

Yours faithfully,

Macbeth (Soon to be king)

**Carlito 6KM**

## Film narratives

***We have been writing flashbacks using short films as a stimulus. The following pieces are a story involving a character called Alma, who is a doll. The writing shows her adventures in a toy shop.***

The doll's eyelids flickered in despair and confusion. Alma wondered how she got here. All her memories seemed to have disappeared. The other dolls stared at her with the icy glares. Then she remembered...

Hopping across the cobbled pavement, Alma enjoyed the pleasure of crunching the soft snow under her boots. The sky was grey: the clouds had invaded the sun. Although it was cold, Alma brought warmth to the atmosphere.

Alma's eyes were as blue as the ocean, her nose was stiff due to the cold, her hair was blonde and soft and her smile was always lively. Her soft smooth cheeks were a rosy pink colour.

She came to a halt. In front of her eyes was a wall of thousands of names written in chalk. Proudly, she wrote her name. She heard a creak behind her and turned (she was very curious).

The door of the shop was opened by a gust of wind. She crept inside the shelter not knowing of her fate. Just as she closed the front door she saw it...

What she saw was a doll dressed in her attire: Hat, scarf, coat and even the shoes. Her crucial mistake was that she touched it and her world flipped over.

That was why Alma was stuck on a decaying shelf in a dusty and old shop inside a doll. Her blue glass eyes stared longingly out of the window. She hoped that one day she could be human again and roam the earth once more.

### Kayal 6M

Dear Diary,

My life is over... I regret my actions. I turned into a DOLL! I knew it wasn't a dream; it was too real and frightening to be one. I wish I could tell you all about it but I can't speak. I can't move or communicate.

It all started on a cold winter's day when I was all alone jumping in the soft cotton-candy snow. Light, airy snow drizzled over and around me as if it was a kaleidoscope of butterflies. The atmosphere was dull and lonely until the rhythm of my heels started dancing across the stone marble floor which brought out the happiness that was trapped inside of me.

It wasn't long after, when a black board with young children's names written on it caught my eye. I dragged my name 'ALMA' across the board- making sure it was big and bold to stand out with a piece of chalk. Then my heart jumped...I could tell my pulse went higher...my fingers twitched and I started hesitating. I heard something creak behind me. I thought The Bogeyman was going to come and take me back under its bed that it haunts every night. Turning around 360 degrees on the spot I lifted up my head and glared at the figure. It was no ordinary figure. In fact it wasn't a figure at all. It was a doll.

My eyes glistened. My jaw dropped. Excited, I ran to it and started banging on the window. I knew I had to have it, and then I realised something fascinating about it: it was dressed just like me. A blue hat, brown gloves, a red scarf and a pink winter's jacket. However when I glanced back at the doll it was gone. Where had it gone? I scanned the whole shop searching for it. I tried to open the wooden door but it was locked; I felt like kicking down the door. All I wanted was that doll. I rolled up a snow ball and smashed it at the door but it didn't budge. I trudged away with my head hung low until I heard the door creaked open. Immediately, I ran inside and scoured for the doll.

Sitting on the counter was the doll- I accidentally stepped on a wooden boy doll that was riding a bike. It was trying to escape but the door closed in its face. When I turned around the doll wasn't on the counter anymore. At that point I wanted to scream my head off. Can't the doll just stay still? I scanned for the doll once again and now it was standing next a row of other dolls.

Standing on my tip toes, I jumped onto the shelf, reaching for its face. As soon as I touched it, something strange happened to me. It was as if I was attached to a tree and swung up in the air at 100 miles per hour and immediately tossed in a washing machine to spin dry. My heart skipped a beat, as I awoke and opened my eyes; I found myself numb and on a shelf. Breathing heavily, my eyes darted frantically across the room. When I finally realised I had

turned into a monstrous doll, I wish I had stayed in my warm, cosy bed. Hundreds of questions raced through my mind... will my mum come looking for me? Will I stay like this forever?

My question was answered. Trapped inside a doll for ever more and all I could do was look hopelessly at other children who were getting turned into dolls too.

Well, my story ends here. Inside a doll. Inside this shop.

**Daryl 6KM**

### The Lighthouse

**'The Lighthouse' was a silent film that the children had to interpret. In this piece the children were experimenting with characters using local dialect of the village in which it was set. This demonstrated the skill of shifting formality through the writing.**

At the top of a little village lay a lighthouse which shone its light over the village. As the warmth shimmered, an immense party was taking place. Men and women, who were holding cups of mead and ale, were dancing.

"Ere mate! To everybody!" said the pub owner.

"Let's get this party started! Eh?" yelled a man.

Soon there was a lot of: jumping, singing, eating, drinking and partying.

Meanwhile, the lighthouse keeper was in his study, writing a letter to his niece. The dark room was lit by just one dim candle, which lay on his wooden desk. He clutched his ink pen and started to write.....

Dear Lia,

Hi, it's your uncle Tim. How are you doing? It's been a long time since we met. Your ol' uncle is coming in town next week.

Ding!

Ouch!

"Foul crackers!" Tim screamed in pain. Honk! But he was interrupted by an unexplained noise. As he scurried by the stairs, a ship full of people were passing by.

"Master, everyfink's dim! Are we going crash?" asked the crew member.

"All poppycock of course! I know where I'm going!" yelled the captain.

At the pub, confusion filled the air. "Huh?" said a man, "Hey, no light, eh?"

"Yeah. Let's go to the lighthouse. Maybe we'll find somefink?"

Meanwhile as they trotted up the grassy, high hills, Tim had reached the top – finally. He looked at it carefully. After a quick look, he said to himself "Nofink seems to be

inaccurate 'ere! Let's look upstairs." Tim looked at the extra-large bulb. "Hmm, ol' bulb needs repairing. Easy innit!" he muttered to himself.

As he picked it up, he tripped and fell on the toolbox behind him. CLUNK! CRASH! OW!

The bulb was broken. His face looked pale. "Whaah! What about the town? What about-about.... everything?" he screamed at the top of his lungs. He was so done now.

While the ship was heading towards the coast, he went to tell all the people; of course slowed due to the never-ending stairs. On the ship, they were near the rock. "Keep going straight!" the Captain commanded. "Aye, aye, Captain" hooted the crew.

As Tim reached the door, a quick flash of light shone in front of him. "We all know what happened 'ere." said the townsfolk, "We are 'ere to help!"

"Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!" cried Tim. They took their lamps and stood on the balconies proudly.

"Port!" yelled the Captain. The ship sailed swiftly away from the lighthouse into the sombre ocean.

"Yeah, we did it!" they screamed, "Mission accomplished!"

The lighthouse had been saved; the marine ocean had once again become tranquil and the lighthouse was brighter than the North Star.

**Radha 6F**

## **Shirt Machine**

***We have been writing explanatory texts about our own shirt designs. Would you buy this shirt...? I wonder if we would ever see Mr Norton wearing it...?***

I am going to make my own shirt using the Shirt Machine. The Shirt Machine is a quick machine that can instantly make any shirt that you like. It was created by a man who lived in Scotland – he earned lots of money for his invention. I'm sure that my shirt will be a success!

My shirt will have: a black and white border with lots of patterns; a smart collar with red and yellow stripes; and a picture of me with my name in the middle of the shirt. My shirt will be long-armed, soft and warm on the inside. With magical powers, it will turn invisible every hour (so I will need to wear something underneath) and it will turn different colours every time.

There is a green button to press once you have finished typing in the design of your shirt. As you press it, the machine commences and your shirt will be completely finished in a short amount of time. The shirt will come with a bag. The machine goes RUMBLE! RUMBLE! RUMBLE! and then POP! Out comes the shirt...once you open it, the exact shirt that you designed has come to life!

I can't believe it! The shirt that I created is actually invisible – it is changing colour, it's amazing! Did you think this would ever happen? If you like my shirt, maybe you can try it, you will be astounded!

### **Jamal 6F**

## **Science investigations**



***In Science we have been learning about Evolution and Inheritance. The children worked together on an investigation regarding this topic. Here is a write-up of the investigation:***



The purpose of this experiment was to see which type of beak would survive in the wild. Tweezers, spoons and binder clips were all representing different types of beaks: The tweezers were imitating the eagles' beak; the clothes peg was imitating the beak of the duck; the spoon was imitating the pelican's beak and the scissors were imitating the stalk, with a long, tempered beak.

Overall, the spoon was the best beak for a bird and it will survive. However when picking up paper clips, rubber bands and toothpicks, this proved to be quite difficult.

The teams' overall behaviour was quite aggressive as we had to act like birds. Everyone in this group was fighting for the food and taking others food! The person with the spoon was angry because others were taking from his spoon. It really made us feel like birds in the wild with only survival on our mind.

I think the spoon was the best beak as it got the most peas and macaroni. The spoon was the best for the peas and macaroni as a spoon could take up multiple items at once whereas with the other resources representing other types of beaks couldn't. The food that each beak picked up the most varied as each beak was very different from each one.

The second best beak was the tweezers.

Looking at the chart, the tweezers is the best for marbles and because it has a strong grip; it could get hold of nearly anything. So we now know that then spoon was the best kind of beak to survive in the wild. This is because it could carry multiple items in its beak at once and could easily drop food in its designated area it needed to be in. Coming to a conclusion now, the spoon represented the best beak for a bird.

**Reho**



## Kingsley Academy

*We had the fantastic opportunity to visit Kingsley Academy and use their brilliant facilities to make bread to learn how yeast works in cooking as a micro-organism. The teachers were lovely and the school made us feel really welcome.*



It was the Friday 29<sup>th</sup> June, the day we went to Kingsley Academy. We left around 9am right after the morning register and after a 10 minute walk we arrived there to enter the ‘Bread-tastic’ cooking class! We felt we ‘knead(ed)’ to learn some cooking skills while learning about Science and micro-organisms.

When we first entered the Academy, we waited in the reception and then walked down the hallway and through the clean, spotless dining hall.

Once we entered the cooking room, the teacher led us towards the sink to wash our hands. Later on, a few Kingsley Academy pupils helped us with our aprons. We settled down at last and found that all our ingredients for the bread had been provided for us. The teacher took us through each step carefully and the pupils really helped us. We mixed the ingredients and molded them by folding the dough. We curved the edges and made a heart shape. While it was baking in the oven, we washed our bowls and any equipment we used. My bread was finally ready and it was delicious!

Spoorthi 6C

## Harry Potter World

*We had a fantastic trip to Harry Potter World for the culmination of a brilliant year! We had such a lovely time celebrating our end of year achievements with a year group trip that was extra special!*

The thrill of approaching the towering coach excited me. My peers and I took our seats-the buzz of chatter filled the bus. We were off!

Once we arrived, we sat on the mossy grass eating our delicious, packed food. Lined up like soldiers, we got our wristbands (orange bands to show we had paid) and our special Harry Potter passports (for collecting stamps).

Marching through security, we realised that we would finally uncover the greatest secrets of J.K Rowling. We were led into an immense room, eight digital posters hanging tall, representing all the Harry Potter films. One of the workers explained how our glorious trip would turn out. We were all shaking with excitement-staff and children.





Magically, the doors opened. On the other side was a cinema. As we took our seats, we waited for the next ‘mystery’ to unfold. A screen emerged and the projector flickered on. The most historical Harry Potter events were played. As the movie was coming to an end, the screen raised. We were there! Outside the golden door. Outside the Great Hall.

Everyone jumped out of their seats and pounced towards the door. We were all eager to find what was beyond the door. The door creaked open. We stepped in. The decorations were remarkable: Fires lit giving warmth; the designs of the houses faintly painted on the firm walls and perfect replicas of the characters costumes. My favourite part of this room was the Goblet of Fire, perched in the centre. We had to find a ‘Golden Snitch’ in every area in the building. The first one was on the top of the door.



As our journey continued, we were led into a room that left us gobsmacked. There were potions of every colour and beakers of every size; broomsticks taller than the teachers and duplicates of almost all the rooms featured in the films. I particularly liked: the Forbidden Forest, The Night Bus, Hagrid’s house, Platform 9 and  $\frac{3}{4}$  and Diagon Alley. We got to take videos of us holding a broomstick and photos on broomsticks.

As I said earlier, we had a passport for stamps. A description in the passports gave us clues as to where the stamps might be. There were six in total. However, these were not normal stamps. They were not any stickers or colour, they were imprinted. All you had to do was place your page under the stamp and press down with all your force. It was like magic!

We explored the first room we entered but what really caught our eyes was the Forbidden Forest. Inside of the Forbidden Forest, fog and dark lighting helped set a scary tone. There were spiders crawling up and down the walls. When we exited the Forbidden Forest, the most spectacular sight caught our gaze. Platform 9 and  $\frac{3}{4}$ .

An enormous train stood before us. There were stalls sending candy, wands and clothes. We glanced at every detail; we didn’t want to miss anything. Next, we went to the famous Diagon Alley. It was a magnificent area. There was even more candy and shops. Sadly, our trip came to an end. As we came to the final room, a figurine of Hogwarts laid on a table lit up with an LED light.

We passed through the gift shop, back to the grass. Our coach came and we made an enormous amount of noise. Overall, we had the best day of school!

Diya 6M



## Will's Wonderful Words

***Year 6 gave a fantastic performance to the whole school and their parents. They have worked incredibly hard and it was a hard decision when casting the children because they are all so talented! Tony reflects on the moment he heard he was playing the main part on the play:***



In this year's Year 6 Production, I played William Shakespeare. When I first received the script, I knew instantly who I wanted to play – William Shakespeare. During the auditions, I kept daydreaming of how it would be if I became one of the main characters. As I performed for my audition, I could feel my knees quivering and I was sure that I had completely messed up the words.

After a week's wait, the whole of Year 6 gathered together in the hall for us to find out about the cast. We already knew two of the cast members-Oli as Oli for his name's sake and Eve as Al for her great acting. First being announced was Will (the part that I was hoping for so desperately). As Mrs Mansfield called out my name as Will, I was overwhelmed with excitement.

After a short period of rehearsals, we performed to KS2 and I felt ecstatic as I received a humongous applause. It was the proudest moment of my life!

**Tony 6F**

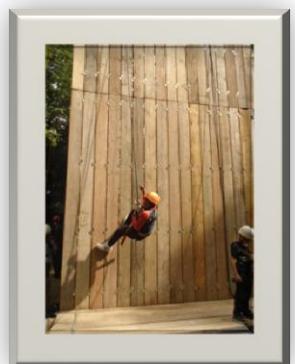
## Residential to Rookesbury Park



***50 children from Year 6 went on a residential trip to Fareham in Hampshire. It was a fantastic week full of sunshine and fun!***

My mum woke me up with a start...her loud voice was ringing in my ears. Today was the day I had been waiting for my entire life: The Year 6 Residential! I almost choked on my toothpaste and I quickly gobbled down my breakfast. My parents and I quickly made our way to the school office.

I said my goodbyes to my parents and I went in. Unfortunately, our coach was delayed. After 45 minutes, our coach arrived and when we stumbled towards the exit of the school, my suitcase irritatingly rolled across the uneven pavement and all my rucksack was doing was dropping its weight on my shoulders.



The coach ride seemed like time was dragging on. My partner (Girisha) and I played games throughout the journey. We arrived after one hour and a half, noticing the sign: WELCOME TO ROOKESBURY PARK! We were greeted by a JCA (Junior Choice Activities) representative – Joss. We drove through the narrow driveway, admiring the acres of fields, glimmering in the sun's golden, magical rays. Suddenly, a huge mansion swarmed into our view. It was magnificent and the thought of living in there was overwhelming.

In the excitement, we forgot how hungry we were; we had lunch on the massive field. Then we were put into our groups. Just to be familiar with the place, we went on a tour.

After a while, we had dinner and played a game called: THE RUN-AROUND QUIZ. We had to search for answers. I felt like a detective. After a few hours of fun, we went to our dormitories, showered and slept from 10pm – looking forward the day we would have tomorrow!

The rest of the week was action-packed. Without giving too much away for those of you wanting to go on the trip next year; Mrs Mansfield, Miss McCowan and Mr Fearon surprised us with their acting abilities one evening and their costumes were brilliant!

Charvi 6KM

## Marvellous memories

*As one chapter is closed at Alexandra, children have been reflecting on their time at the school. We are looking forward to a graduation ceremony where we will celebrate the achievements of the year group. Here are some memories of Alexandra Primary School:*

My journey at APS has been a fun and long one. I've had lots of trips at Alexandra Primary School and can't explain how much fun I've had sharing all of them with my friends.



I would also like to thank my teachers: Miss Barkworth, Miss Conway, Mr Fearon and Mrs Mansfield as they have all helped me in different aspects. For example, Mrs Mansfield, who has helped me with preparation for the SATs.

I have made so many friends over the years and I'm glad I have done so because they are very supportive and we have been friends since Year 2.

Clubs are a small part of school which are really good to do. They are more fun than I thought they would be. They are definitely one thing I have enjoyed at this school. One of the clubs I did at school was Dodgeball, which was an after School club which went on from 3:30pm to 4:30pm.

I am very sad to be leaving this school as I have been here from Nursery and it has been a pleasure to be here. I've had many fun times and now I'm going to have to leave it.

Hamza Mufti 6M

Before I joined APS, I was absolutely terrified of what would happen in Yr6 Will they give us lots of homework? Will they be satisfied with my work? I thought this was going to be a nightmare. It turned out it was the best year I've been in so far

One of the reasons year 6 was so good was the workshops. The workshops were related to what we were studying in school. For example, the Stixx workshop was based on Ancient Greece. We made swords, shields, helmets and to finish off, a huge Parthenon. The workshops give a better understanding of our subjects.

The trips were amazing. One of trips was the Residential. We stayed there for 5 days! The Residential was filled with fun filled activities. Archery, fencing, kayaking, Cluedo were only some of the activities at the Residential. The people who did not come to Residential had a fun week at school. They did sculpturing statues, clay modelling etc.

Another of my favourite trips was the Harry Potter world. There we saw how the Harry Potter films were created. We received a Harry Potter Passport. We needed to find a golden snitch (which was a bright gold walnut sized ball with silver wings) and when we found one, we would stamp it on the passport.

I have enjoyed Science particularly because of learning about shadows, gravity and of course, all the experiments. I am interested in shadows because I am curious to know how the shadow is formed. It is a wonder how we float in space. I enjoy experiments because we get to do fun activities.

I'm keen on maths because tricky word problems are very interesting and solving hard calculations are fun. I love multiplying and dividing fractions.

I have taken part in some amazing after school clubs. The clubs I have taken part in are: basketball, football and street dance. Basketball improves our passing and aiming skills. Football taught us teamwork, passing and shooting.

My happiest memory was joining Alexandra Primary School. I made great friends; it was a place where I also met my amazing teacher, Mrs Carrasco.

**Joseph 6C**

*...and there it is, a year at Alexandra Primary School complete. What a lot of fun and learning we have had. Thank you to everyone who has been part of our story this year. We look forward to writing a new chapter from September, but in the meantime:*

***Have a great summer break from all at Alexandra Primary School.***



**Alexandra**

Primary School

**Aspire, Perform, Succeed**