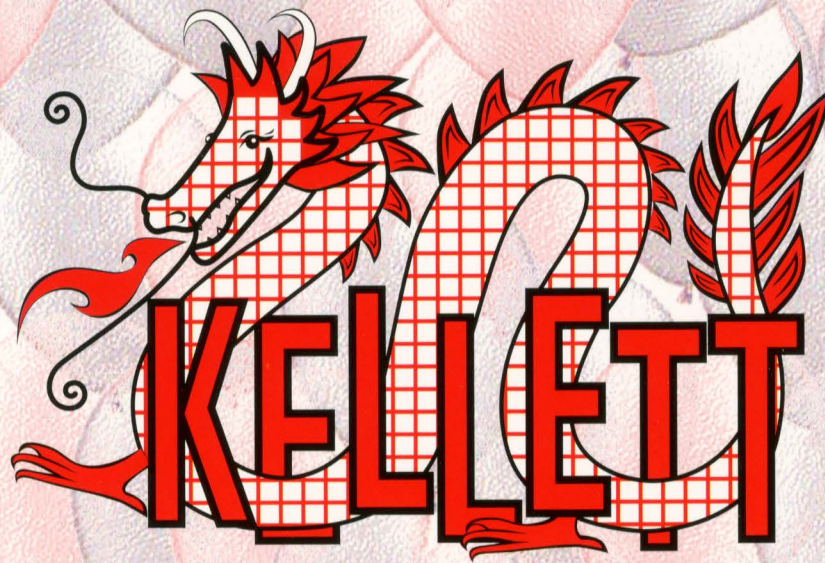




Kellett School

2002 - 2003

25th Anniversary

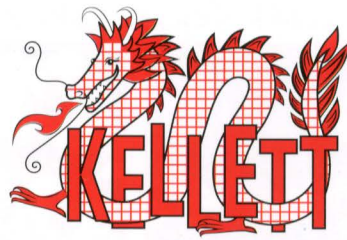


I am delighted to welcome you to the Kellett School 25th Anniversary Year Book. The tradition of the Kellett Year Book started in 1982, the year the school moved from temporary premises in Shau Kei Wan to our present newly built premises in Pokfulam. For the past twenty-five years the Year Book has annually captured all aspects of our school and its wider community.

This edition is no exception. The events of a very special birthday year are celebrated within these pages. It has been a year in which Kellett has continued to flourish on every front, in sport, the arts and academically.

Congratulations and thank you to everyone who has contributed to this edition, especially the publishing team.

Principal



KELLETT SCHOOL 25TH ANNIVERSARY PARTY

KELLETT SCHOOL 25TH ANNIVERSARY PARTY

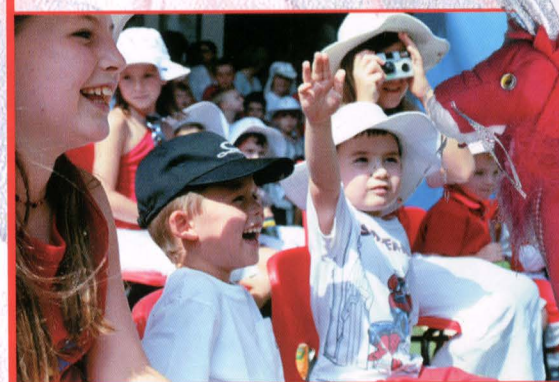
KELLETT SCHOOL 25TH ANNIVERSARY PARTY

ANNIVERSARY PARTY

KELLETT SCHOOL 25TH ANNIVERSARY PARTY

KELLETT SCHOOL 25TH ANNIVERSARY PARTY

KELLETT SCHOOL 25TH ANNIVERSARY PARTY



25 years

KELLETT SCHOOL 25TH ANNIVERSARY PARTY

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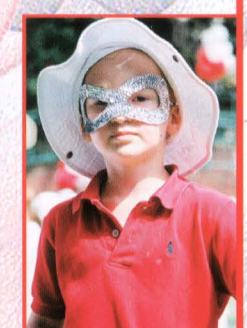
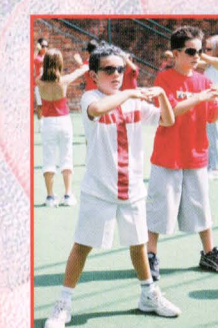
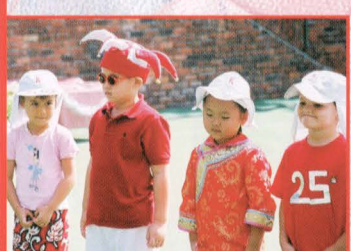
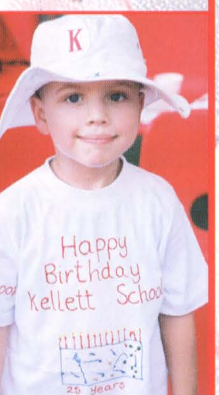
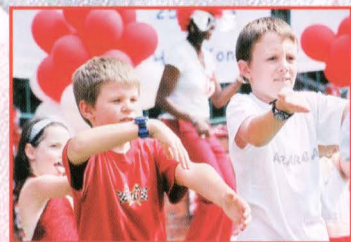
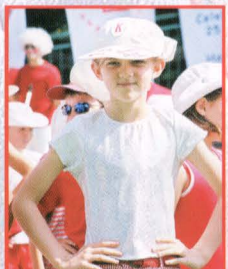
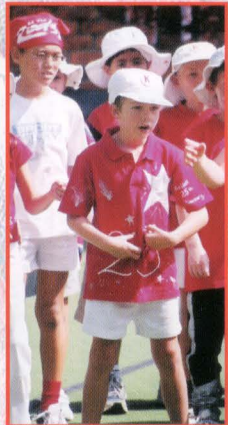
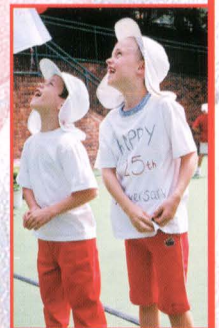
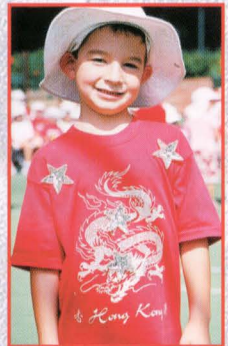
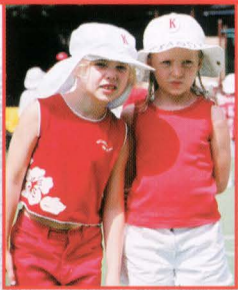
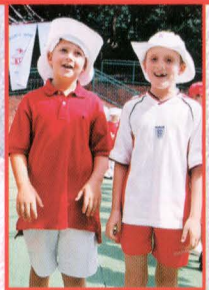
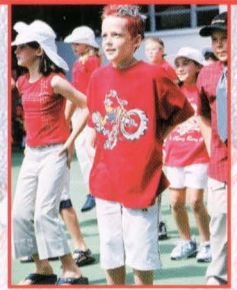
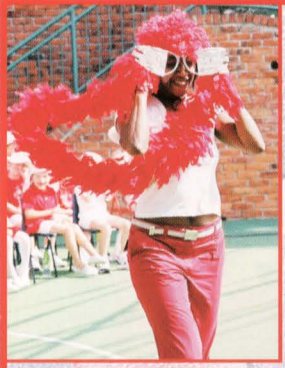
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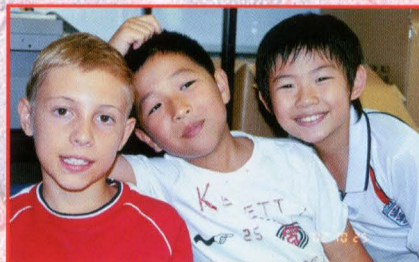
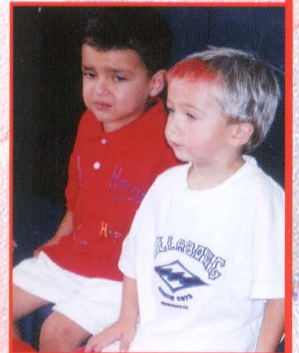
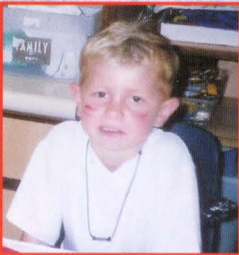
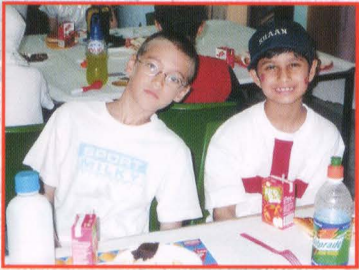
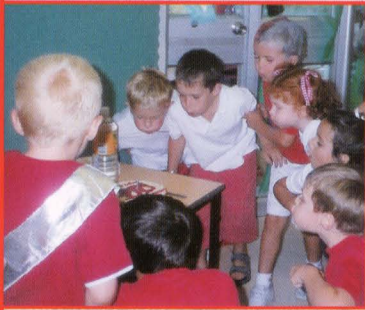
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KELLETT SCHOOL 25TH ANNIVERSARY PARTY





Reception
Superstars

KELLETT
SCHOOL

KELLETT
SCHOOL

KELLETT
SCHOOL

KELLETT
SCHOOL

A large, colorful collage of many young children, likely students of Kellet School, posing in various costumes and outfits. The collage is decorated with cutouts of flowers, grass, and butterflies. Some children are wearing hats, some are holding props, and some are wearing costumes like a pirate, a bear, and a monkey. The background is a warm, brownish-orange color. The children are arranged in several rows, with some standing and some sitting. The collage is framed by a white border with a green grass-like pattern at the bottom. There are also some text elements scattered throughout, such as "KELLET SCHOOL" on a red shirt and "BON APPETIT" on a green shirt. The overall theme appears to be a school event or a costume competition.





SHEEP IN WOLVES

CLOTHING

THE FROG PRINCE

Elliott Baa
and Co
Private Detective

BE MY VALENTINE





P4 Camp in Lantau Island



P5-15 KENYA

Bamboo Constructions - Table - Drying Rack - Flag Pole

Planning meals - Shopping - Barbeques - Cooking

Songs - Skits - Puzzle & Simpson Quiz - Map Reading

Voodoo Dollz

Sumo Pigs

P6 SURVIVAL CAMP

Lazys

Q.T.Sisters

Cool Kampers

Mad Boys

Packing Rucksack - Erecting Tent - Sleeping Bags - Stories

sleepy shepherds



Reception Christmas Concert

P1 Christmas Assembly

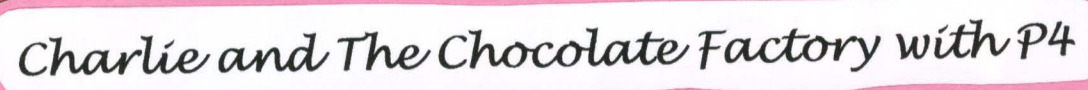


P2 CHRISTMAS CATASTROPHE



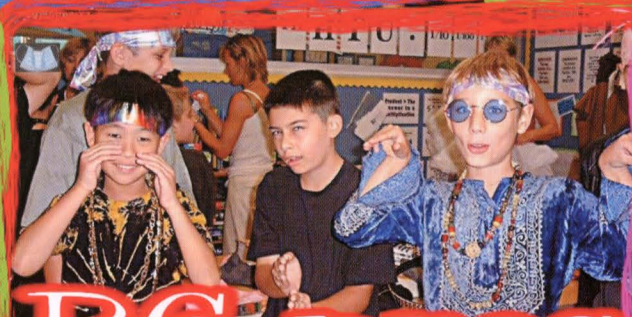
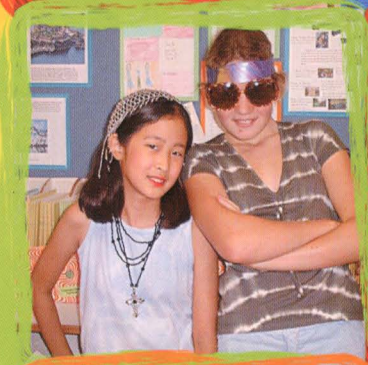
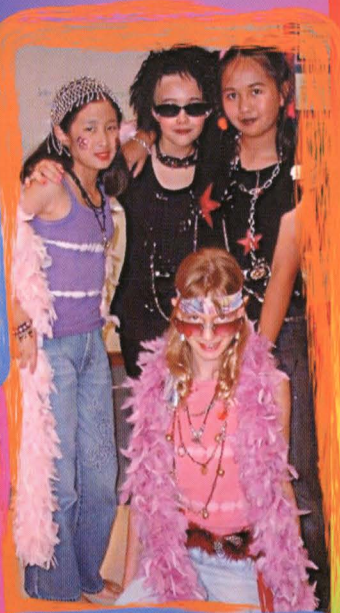
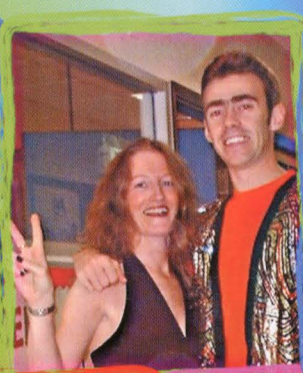
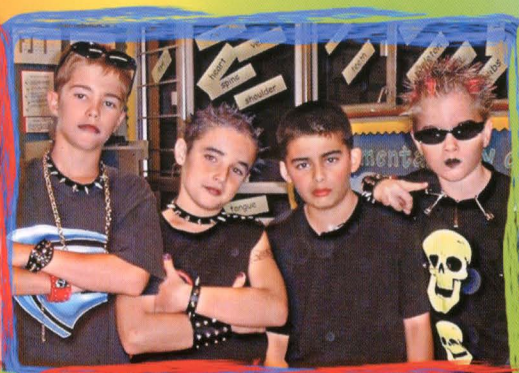


A Day in the Life of P3

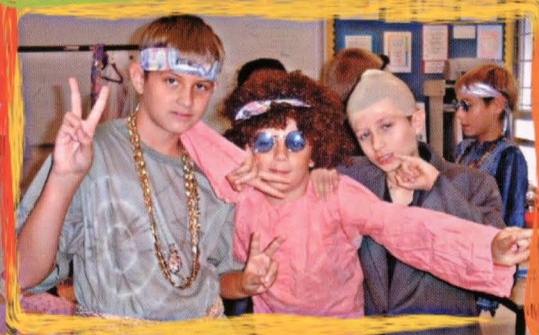
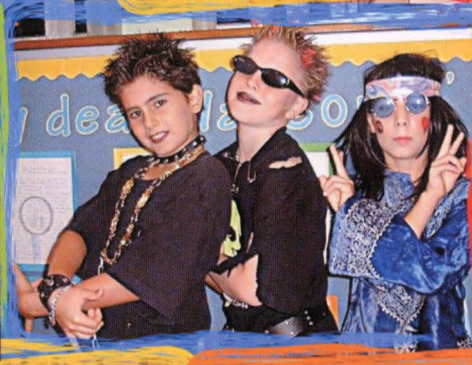
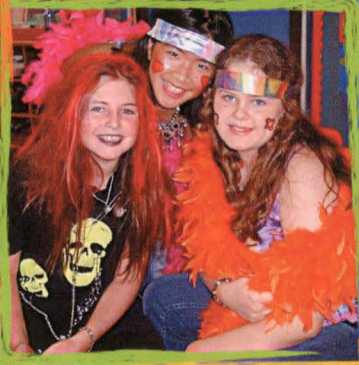
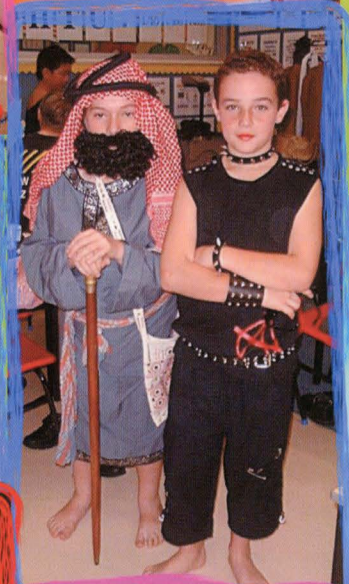
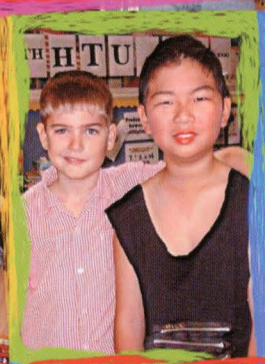
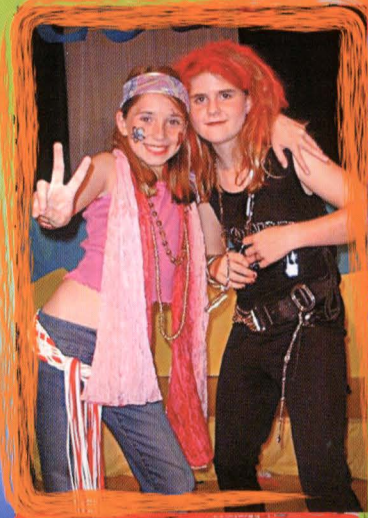


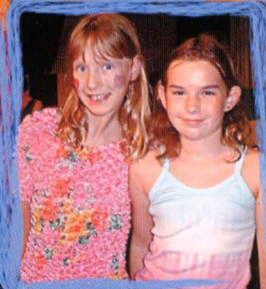
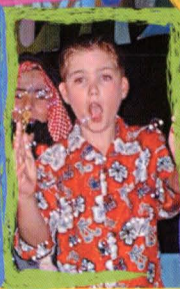
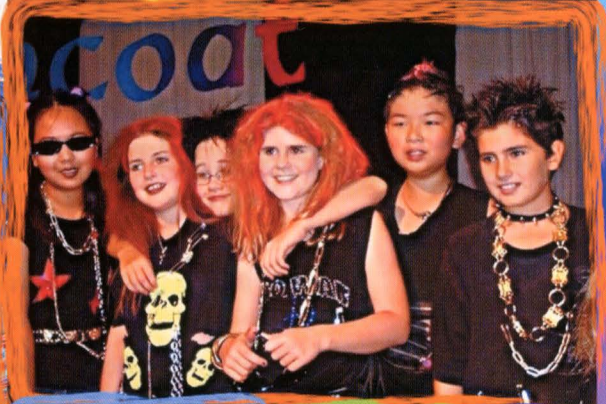
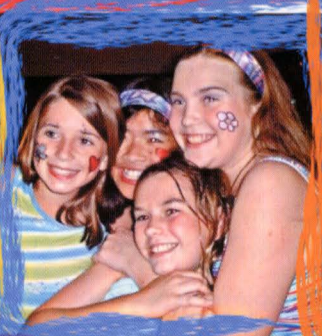
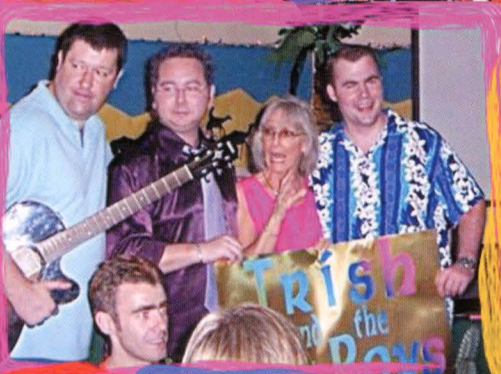
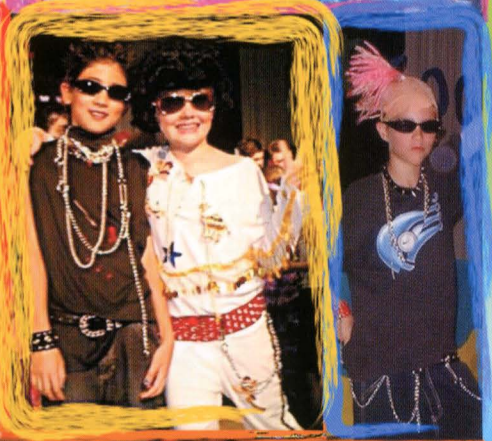
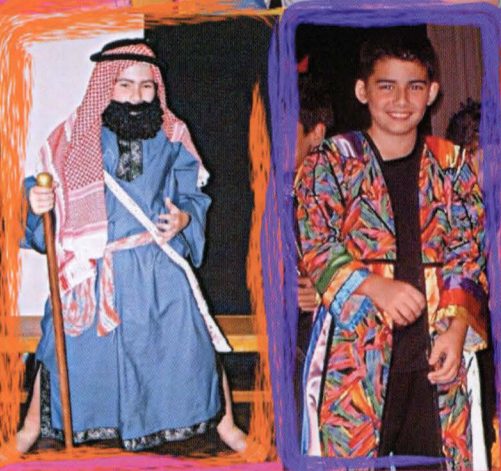
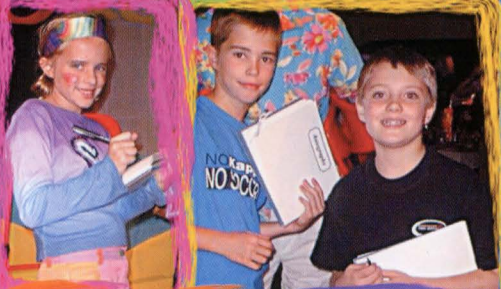
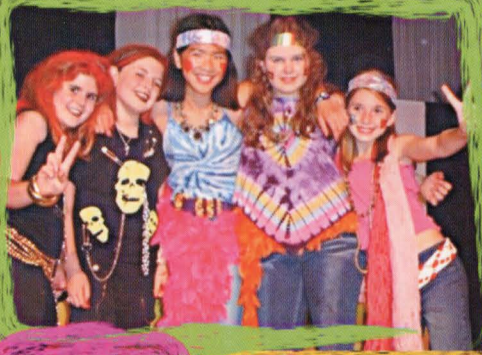


P5-16 DR. DOG



P6 presents.....





Our Teachers and Staff



Tricia Krieger

Mr Ng

Back Row Emma Gregory, Raymond Ho, Lorne Ali, Liz Glenville, Roy Allen, Xanthe Lauder, Justin Kelly, Joan Roberts, Carole Kirke, Annette Malcolm

Fourth Row Anita Menon, Remy Kaur, Anne Lawrence, Janice Kwan, Fiona Anstiss, Carol Wheeler, Sue Li, Chloe Wray, Debbie Sheward, Claire Burnett, Lisa Hanna, Lucy Summers

Third Row Fiona Stone, Debbie Mehmet, Nancy Masters, Ting Ting Chang, Sharmilla Rodricks, Jessica Brown, Jacqui Hsaio, Claire Cooper, Cindy Chan, Terri Li, Joyce Yetman

Second Row Eva Chui, Mrs Wong, Sau Fong Ip, Regina Hung, Natalie Pearson, Joyce Ho, Anne Davidson, Suky Lee, Penny Buckman, Nyria Gadbury, Gill Driver, Sarah Boyle, Anna Kennedy, Christine Naismith

Front Row Ann-Marie Nevin, Tannwen James, Becky Ellerton, Sally Lockhart, Nick Miller, Ann Mc Donald, Sue Harvey, Caroline Todd, Val Anderson, Anne Paterson, Tom Nevin

Absent Susie Merritt, Roopa Srinivas, Diane Melwani, Alka Kapoor, Lily Choy-Jones, Nichola Adams, Kate Docherty, Kaye Batty, Catherine Adams

Reception, Class 1 | Miss C. Todd



Jessica Berg

Nicolette Sheil

Back Row Mrs Christine Naismith, Charles Chong, Jasmine Fasso, Oliver Edmonds, George Goodhand, Eliza Carr, Miss Caroline Todd

Middle Row Angus Hanna, Jamie Rahman, Sydney Niermann, Jacqueline Fuller, Matthew Hanselman, Sarah Newton, Wyatt Gitlin

Front Row Alexander Montanari, Freya Wilkinson, Cyrus White, Ellie Dowie, Chibi Auerbach, Edward Brown, Kirsty Shannon, Lily Eddleston, Cameron Devadason, Sarah Beshke

Missing Pupils Christopher Thompsett



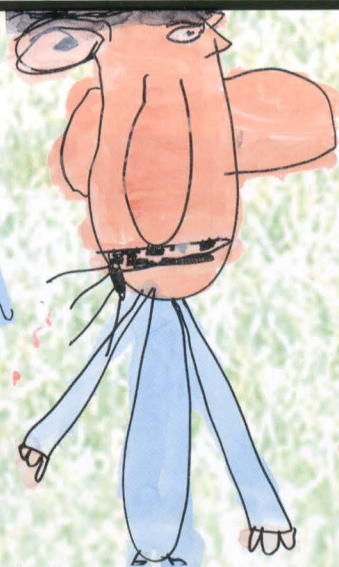
My troll has blacky green hair and smells of fish. He likes to walk in mud. He eats rabbits turtles and jewellery. He has pointy fingers and broken fingernails. He is very sad.

Ellie Dowie



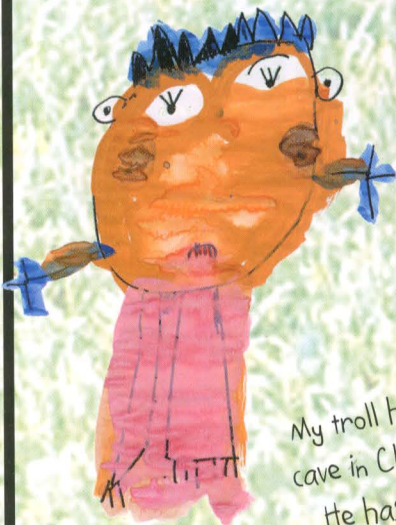
My troll has big ugly white eyes, big sharp black teeth and a pointy nose. He eats people and likes blue.

Freydwi pilson



How Ugly is my Troll?

by Reception 1



My troll has spiky black hair. He lives in a cave in China. His skin is hard and warty. He has one long leg and one short leg.

Jacana LINE FNUler



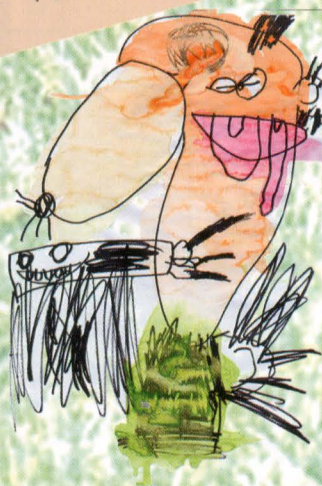
He eats disgusting stuff and lives in a dark yucky spider cave. He likes to sit and do nothing.

Cyrus White



My troll has spikes on his face and blood on his face. He eats paper. He likes to go to Hong Kong on holiday.

Alexander Montano

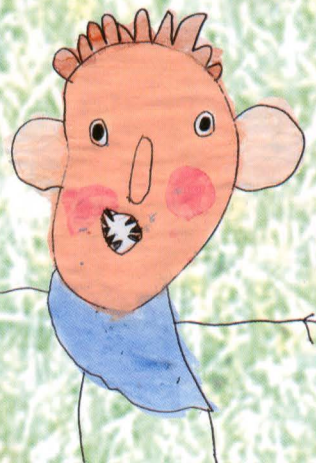


My troll eats worms and bugs. He frightens anyone he can find. He goes to South America on holiday.

Kirsty Shannon

My troll lives in a cave. He eats slugs, snails and worms. He tries to get people and eat them. He hair is yellow. He has big ears.

Eliza Carr

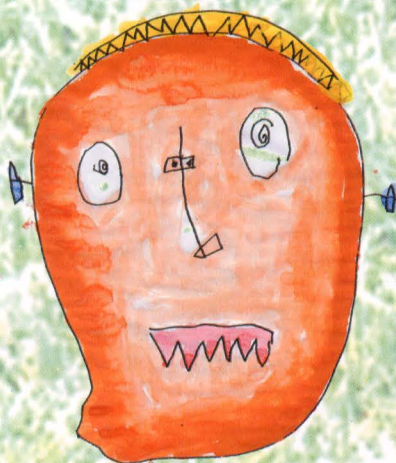


My troll has purple prickles on his back and eats cheese and jam sandwiches. He eats people who wear sparkly tops.

Lily Edleston

My troll likes to eat lettuce. He wears a suit and stays at home all day.

Matthew Hanselman



My troll has spiky hands that come in and out.
He's cold because he hides in the fridge. He
comes out at night time when everyone is asleep.

Angus Handg



My troll eats people. They come out to fight him but he
has a shell on his back that protects him from their
weapons. He smells like an old potato in the fridge.

Diver Edmonds

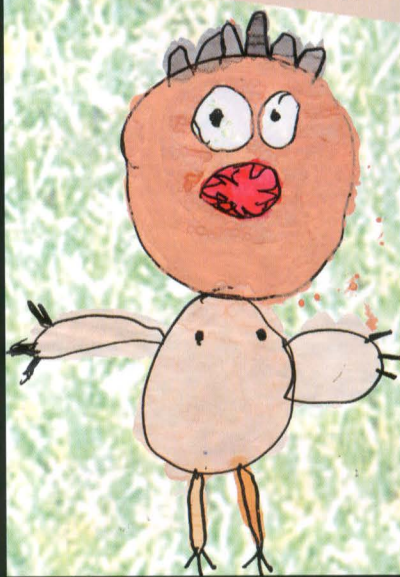
He has hot red eyes and sharp white teeth. He
eats spiders and snails. He smells like a starfish.
He has black dirty hair. He lives in a dungeon.

Sydney Vierma



My troll scares people saying Brrrah. He lives
in a forest. His teeth are yellow and sharp.
His fingers are scratchy. He eats trees. He
goes to peoples houses and sleeps in their beds.

Zarah Newtch





He eats grownup girls, goats and guns. It
can't speak because bullets would fly out.

Cameron Beres



He eats people and cars. He wears
trousers. He has a big ugly face.
He chases bunny rabbits and gobbles
them up. He likes fishes.

Jessica Berg



My troll eats pumpkins, bees and
zebras. He has slimy eyes and sharp
finger nails. He lives under a bridge.

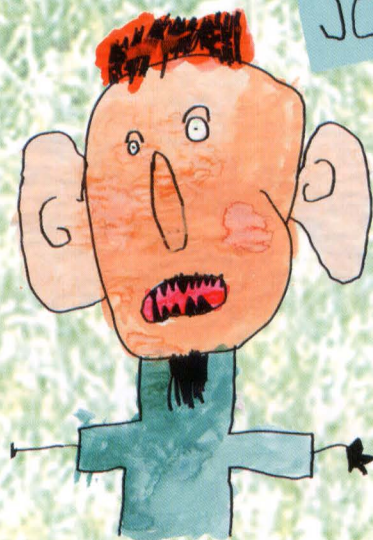
Edison Fasso

My troll eats zebras. He never drinks, he only
eats. He has hair that looks like old mops. He
jumps about and has a nose that looks like a stick.

Edward Brown

He has a big eye and a small eye. His beard is long and soft and has snails on it. His hair is orange. His mouth smells of yucky peas.

Jamie Rahman



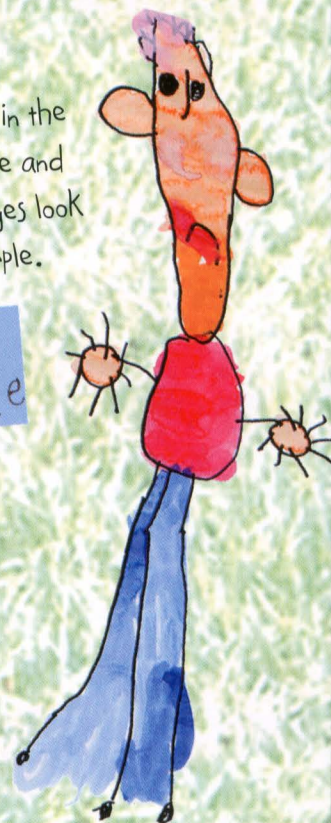
My troll has silly hair and sharp teeth. He just eats sausages. Sometimes he eats children and jigsaws. He lives in Jigsaw House. He takes children's chocolate. My troll goes shopping to scare people.

Charles Chong



His name is Muddy, because he likes to go in the mud. His favourite colours are blue, white and yellow. He smells like an elephant. His eyes look like blood. He doesn't like pink and purple.

Sarah Beshe



My troll has cold white eyes and a black nose. His hair is spiky. His house looks like a witches house and has bats.

Nicolette Sheil



Reception, Class 2 | Mrs A. Paterson



Eleanor Brooks

Yasmin Penton

Evie Holmes

Caitlin Scott

Saara Bradley

Back Row Mrs Anne Paterson, Emily Fabrizio-Stover, Angus Robson, Rishi Jindal, Charlie Davidson, Isabella Blanchard, Mrs Sharmilla Rodricks

Middle Row Bryan Suh, Sienna Newton, Henry Speeks, Charlie Dyer, Lara Stephens, Alexander Fasso, Anya Pandit

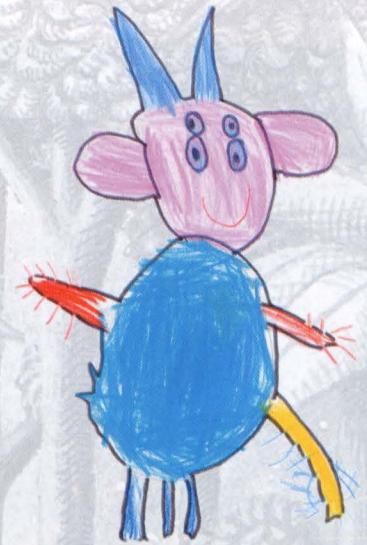
Front Row William Nash, Cameron Galloway, Kirsty Soutar, Harris Rahman, Timothy Hirsch, Caitlin Treacy, Jed Boffey, Lucy Leventhorpe, Ethan Jones

Absent ESA for afternoon – Mrs Claire Cooper

The Wild Things

Reception 2

Katy Scott



My scary beastie has 4 starey eyes on a fat pink head. He has spikes on his tail and he eats any kind of meat. He smells poeey!

Charlie Davidson



My monster has 3 heads, 6 arms, 2 legs and 2 horns. He is friendly. He has a spiky tail and is very tall.



Angus Robson

He is a shark monster who eats people all up. He is spiky all over.



My beastie has a big, green, slimy head with 7 eyes! He has scary claws on his hands and his toes. He has a big, pink tummy full of mice.

Kirsty Souter



Evie Holmes



My monster has 3 boogley eyes and a pink tummy. He has a spiky tail and sharp fingers. He smells horrible like my daddy's pizzal



My monster is a shark eater. He has a big mouth with 15 sharp, pointy teeth and 6 legs. He loves to eat fish. He is very powerful.



Bryan Suh



My monster has 4 green, slimy legs. He has 16 arms to catch nice, juicy people with and 2 mouths to eat them with.

Timmy Hirsch



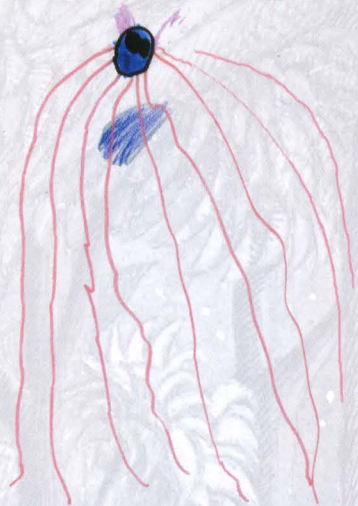
My dragon monster has lots of sticky legs and furry arms. He loves to eat fire and is good at tricks.

Lasmin Pernton

Ethan Jones



My monster is squashy and wears a t-shirt and trousers. He eats big hairy spiders and smells like a sheep.



He smells like poo and he eats bananas all day. He is a daddy monster and has ten skinny arms and legs.

Sienna Newton



Rishi Jindal

I have a four-headed monster, with a big fat pink body. He has 5 arms and 5 legs. He has spiky hair and is very scary.

My monster has 3 heads, 4 eyes and lots of sticky claws. He eats people and crunches their bones. He smells disgusting.



Charlie Dyer

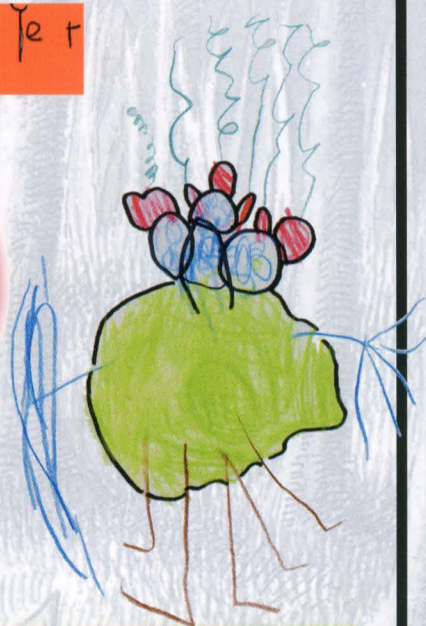


Eleanor Brooks

My friendly monster likes playing football. He has 3 green eyes and a smiley mouth with goo in it. He loves fruit salad.



He eats people and looks like a scary teacher. He likes smelling bugs. When people touch him they say "yuck!"



Cameron Galloway



Harris Rahman

My monster is big, green and round. He is warm and slimy. He likes to eat spiders and lizards and play tag. His best friend is Sally Wormhair.



Alexander Fasso



My fire monster has 11 legs on fire and a scaly red body! He smells like my dad's smelly old socks. He fights people with his fire swords.



My monster has a big round yellow tummy, two big eyes and lots of legs.



Lara



My monster has five horns. When he grows up he's going to have sharp teeth.



Lucy Leventhorpe



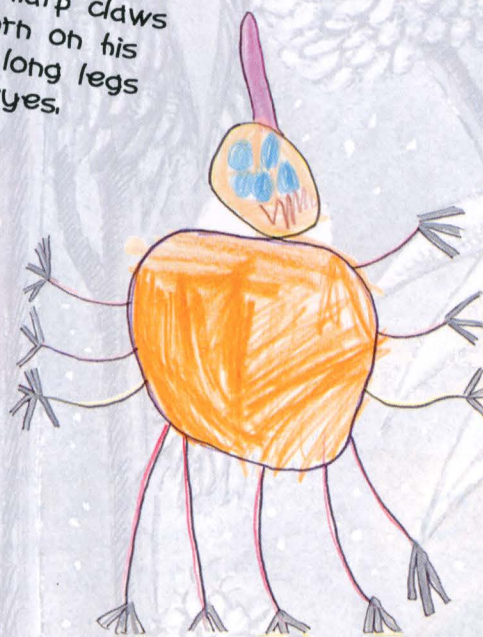
My monster is big and mean. He has 6 long sticky arms and 2 tails to hit people with. His favourite food is people BLOOD!

Anya Pakditi



SARA BRADLEY

My monster has sharp claws
and he has a horn on his
head. He has 5 long legs
and 5 blue eyes.



TED BOSSEY



He has 6 arms and sharp claws to scratch
walls. He smells of dirty nails and eats
people. His body is all gooey green.

My monster has 3 heads and
9 legs. He has 2 bodies and
4 arms. When he gets hun-
gry he eats tall buildings.



WILLIAM NASH



HENRY

My monster has a red
square body. He has 13
arms and 6 legs. He scares
people with his sharp teeth.

Reception, Class 3 | Miss A. Malcolm



Isobel Sheil

Back Row Miss Annette Malcolm, Alexander Stonier-Watson, Clara Krantz,
Finn O'Brien, Lauren Soden, Lucas Montagne, Mrs Debbie Mehmet

Middle Row Caitlin O'Brien, Seamus Whoriskey, Isabella Steains, William Beattie,
Anniqa Karmali, Jared Newton, Catherine Andrew

Front Row Sophie Parekh, Benedict Fletcher, Thomas Brown, Harry James,
Jack Coughlin, James Christopoulos, Kieran Keilthy, Calvin Koder,
Ching Yi Lin

Absent Soo Yeon Kim

ESA Mrs Roopa Srinivas

Catherine Andrew



Fantastic Creatures by Reception 3

I like it. It has three heads, lots of fur on it and a really scary mouth. And it has got four horns.



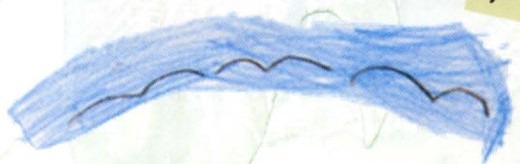
He has so many heads and he is called Zooder.



Alexander
Stonier-Watson

My creatures has a fat body with 2 eyes and lots of legs. He has a small mouth and he likes flowers.

Anni 9a



It is so so scary, it has six legs and two heads. It has two wings, six arms and one body.

William Beattie



It has one fire bomb and it has lots of spiky legs that are different colours. His head is green and his body is black

Calvin Koder



My creature is called Lepasore Rex. He has a spiky tail, 3 heads and 2 thunder arms. His hands can shoot fire balls that are in them.

Lucas Montagne



Ching yi Lin



My creature is called Flipy. She has one head, two legs, two hands and one body. Flipy has 4 ears and a silver tail. Flipy can fly around the room.



My monster has red eyes and green teeth. He has purple legs because he ate too much purple gum.

Isobel Sheil



My creature has 3 heads. It can breathe fire. It has fur on it.

Flann O'Brien





Lauren soell

He is called Fipa Pip. He walks around the world. It has a bath each morning. He has lots of legs.



James Christopoulos

It is tough and strong and powerful and very very scary. It has big red eyes.



Isabella Steains

He has a square coloured body and one fat arm and one skinny arm. He has 9 legs and 7 heads.



My creature has 4 eyes and 2 different coloured legs. He is called Scary Halloween guy. He has a big purple tummy. He lives close to Santa.

Jack Coughlin



My creature has 2 faces and his mouths has fire. He has spiky legs and when you touch them they will dye your hands black. All around him is jelly.



Harry James



My creature has 7 heads,
4 wings and 3 legs. There
are spikes all over him.



Seamus whoriskey



caitlin o'Brien

My creature is a girl and her name
is Camy. She has scales. Her arms
are purple and blue. She has 4
eyes and 2 pink horns. She has
black spots on her body.

He has got four heads and he's
got two wigs and he's got two
arms and he's got two legs and a
big body with electricity things



Thomas Brown



My creature has 2 curly
antennas and very colourful
wings. He can fly very very fast.
He has feet like a chicken.



Sophie Parekh



My creature is like a tiger. She has 3 legs and sharp claws. She has 2 blue horns

Soo Yeon Kim



Benedict Fletcher

My creature is blowing black fire, so you can't see the teeth. Anyone who touches the monster gets spiky.

Camom has 4 medium size arms. He has 2 sticky out horns and a dinosaur tail. His eyes are big and scary.



Kieran Keilthy



It has green eyes and a green nose. It can jump really high with its wings.

Jared Newton



My fantastic creature is SO powerful and it is FANTASTIC!

Clara Krantz



Primary 1, Class 4 | Miss A. Davidson



Jessica Ledger

Frederik Friis

Lillian Armstrong

Johanna Henriksson

Back Row Mrs Janice Kwan, Freya Moore, Bella Speirs, Lucy Steadman,
Ram Srinivas, Tiger Hornby, Miss Anne Davidson

Middle Row Ben Rahman, Sophia Bowden, Mariyah Hoosenally, Grace Daly,
Olivia Kucia, Erik McLean, Marina Morgan

Front Row Max Montanari, Gareth Rees, Camilla Trapness, Cameron Taylor,
Stuart Jenkins, Matthew Gibbons, Caitlin Reilly, Theo Copley, Blake Bullwinkel

WANTED

This narste pirit is
kold Kaptin kuk.
He is werig blac
pants and blac shos.
He has a yelo sord.
He has a blac gun.
He has a pirit's hat.
He has a red parit.



Reward offered by
Blake

WANTED

This bad pirut is cld Capdn Skr. She
has a skr on hr leg. She has a sord.
She has lon orinj her. She has a huc
on hr hand. She has a scery grin.



Reward offered by
Tiger

WANTED POSTERS by Primary 1-4

WANTED

This bad pirat is cold Blaktoth. He
wers a green kap. He has a gun. He
has a gold toth. He has a silvr sord.
He has a gold bagde. He wers a skul
and kros bons on his hat.



Reward offered by
Matthew

WANTED

Thes myeen pireyt is
cold leydy dred.
Shiy has got curliy
red her. She has a
parrot on her sholdr.
She has a sord. She is
werin a spotiy dres.



Reward offered by
Johanna

WANTED



This mene pirt is calld skruuffy. He has a hook on his hans. He wars a raggd orennge t-shirt. He is holding a pistol He has a wooden leg. He is waering a blak eae pach.

Reward offered by
Ram

WANTED



This narsty pirut is cald Shrp Sord. He has a hok on his arm.. He has a gold sord. He has a shrt with a scl and cros bons on it. He has a gren parit.

Reward offered by
Cameron

WANTED



This meen priyt is cold Omey. She has gren traws with pachs. She has blond her. She wers a red tesht. She wers a priyt hat.

Reward offered by
Freya

WANTED



Thes meen pirut is culd Captin Alis. She has blund her. She has long legs. She has a parit. She has a pirut hat on her hed. She wuses a sord.

Reward offered by
Jessica

WANTED

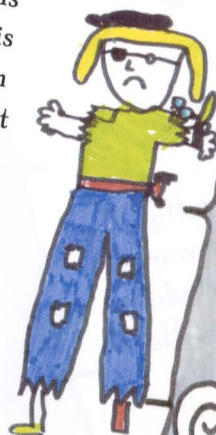
This naste piyrit is cold Captin May. She has a gun. She has a hoc on hr hand. She wers a black shrt and red traws. She has a parit on her arm. The parits naym is Jack. She has a wodon leg.



Reward offered by
Caitlin

WANTED

This disgusting pirt is culd Blac Adr. She is wering a scruffy green teshut. She has a parot on hur sholdr. Its culd Hery. Blac Adr is wering a belt to hold her gun. She is wering ript bluw trasrs. She is wering a iy patch.



Reward offered by
Lucy

WANTED



This scraee piret is cold Cptin Blakc Tooth. He has a blakc cote with goled bottens. He has a woden leg. He has wiskr on his facs. He wers a black hat.

Reward offered by
Erik

WANTED



Theis angre pirit is kold Kaptin Hok. He has ript klos. He wers a iy pach. He has frekols on his angre fas. Kaptin Hok has ben shot on the head. He fits wiv his sord.

Reward offered by
Stuart

WANTED

Theis notiy pirit is cold Lady Pugwosh. She has long curli red har. She is warin a brawn spotte drss. She has a hooc on her hnd. She has a parit on her arm.



Reward offered by
Lillian

WANTED



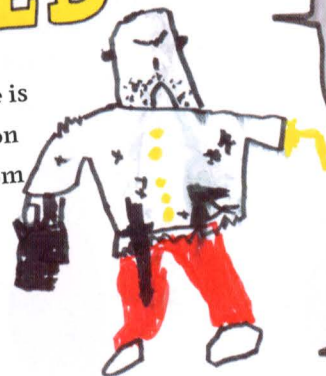
This angry pirate is called Ladey Black Heir. She is holding a hock. She has a parrot on her shoulder called Edd. She wears a black hat. She holds a gun. She is wearing ragged pants.

Reward offered by
Mariyah

WANTED

This bad pirate is called Goldtooth. He is wearing a rotten shirt. He has a hock on his hand. He has a sword. He has some wisecracks on his face. He is mad.

Reward offered by
Gareth



WANTED

This fiery pirate is called Big Muma. She has very long orange hair. She is wearing a red shirt and yellow pants. She is bringing her sword and gun to battle. Big Muma has a very very cross face. Never talk to Big Muma.

Reward offered by
Bella



WANTED

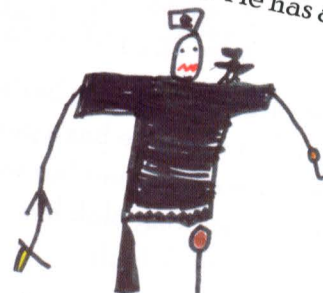


This scary pirate is called Miss Hok. She is thin and has a wooden leg. She has a hock on her hand that she uses to cut people in half. She has a iya pack and an angry face. Miss Hok is wearing a red shirt and a yellow skirt and they are ripped.

Reward offered by
Marina

WANTED

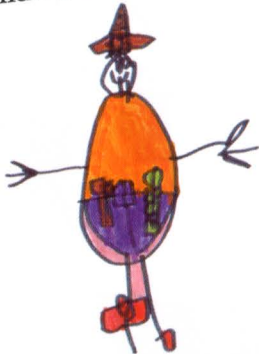
This bad pirate is called Blac Beyrd. He is wearing a black suit. He has a golden sword. He has a wooden leg and a hock on his hand. His pirate hat has a skull and crossbones on it. He has a pirate.



Reward offered by
Theo

WANTED

This sceri pirit is kald blac bered.
He has a gun. He has a sord. He
is werein a orinj t shret He has a
pirut hat. He has a wudn leg.



Reward offered by
Frederik

WANTED



Theis firyis pirit is cold blac berd. He
has a hoc on his hand. He has a wudn
leg. He wers a ey pach. He has a par-
rot. He wers ript clos.

Reward offered by
Max

WANTED

Theis scere pirat is cold
Poingo. He has gold
buttins on his gakit. He
is wering a hat with
a skal and kros
bons on it.
Poingo has a parit
theat is green. The
parit is cold pinigo.
He has a brawn
beeyrd on his chin.



Reward offered by
Ben

WANTED

Theis bosee pirit is calld ledy Sarha. She has
a pach ovur hur eye. She has a paret on hur
shodur. She wers a belt ovur hur waest withe
a gun in. She has long blak her. She wers
pink heels.

Reward offered by
Grace



WANTED

This naste pirit is calld Capdin Momy. She
is waring a pulple shert. She has a eai pach.
She is waring a hat with a scul and cros
bons on its. She has a sord in her pockit.

Reward offered by
Camilla



Primary 1, Class 5 | Mrs N. Pearson



Justin Tung

Julia van Rijsingen

Holly Cattle

Laura Parsell

Back Row Mrs Natalie Pearson, Siobhan O'Brien, Peter Honarvar, Sebastian Morgan, Joshua Andrade, Olivia Bradbury, Mrs Lisa Hanna, Mrs Carol Wheeler

Middle Row Justin Wah, William Robinson, Andrew Stewart-Cox, Sophia Rahman, Gregory Efthimiou, Harrison Steeple

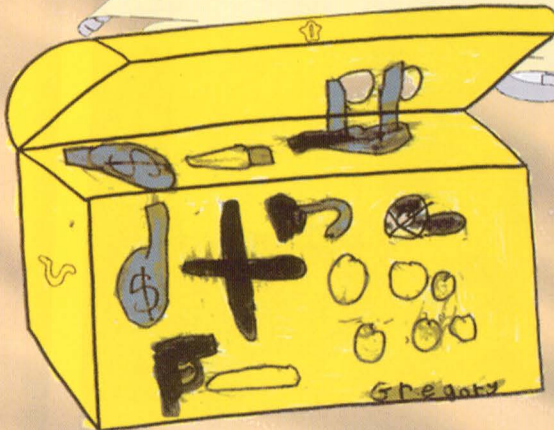
Front Row Alex Redhead, Mike Ko, Alice Crammond, Emma Swift, James Swain, Andrew Buckman, Max Haller, Katie Webster, Jade Wooldridge

Missing Pupil Milo Bugel

Primary 1-5 Treasure Chests

In mi tresh box I wud lic a
gold bebe gun sord. the
sord is goldin and is pawful.
it is a flaming sord.

Gregory Efthimiou

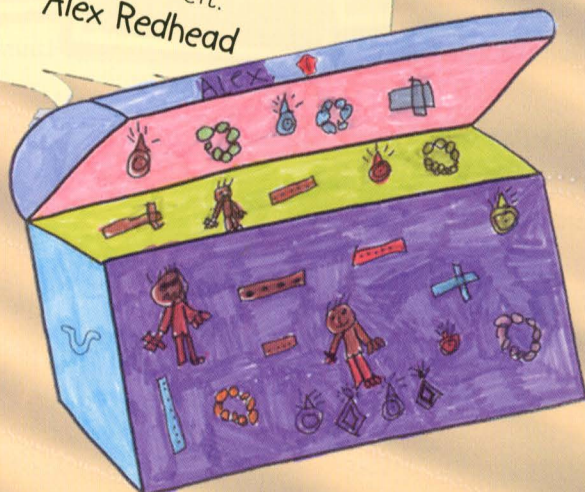


In the treshr box I
thic ther r hy hel
ladis shus.
Emma Swift



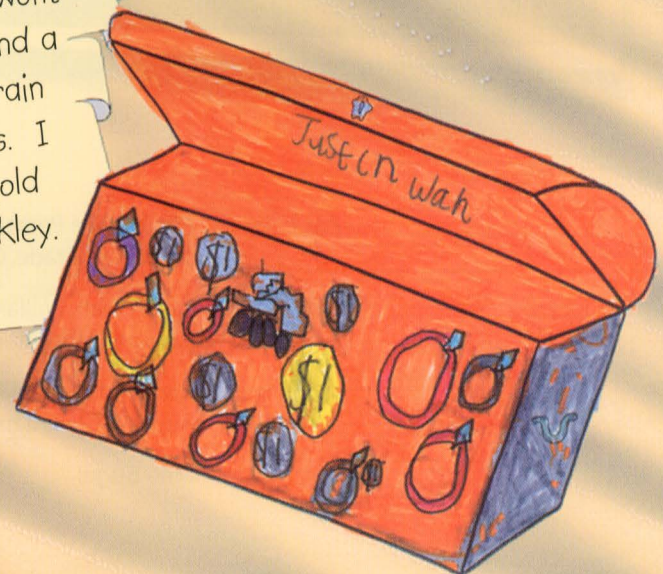
In my treshre box I will
find a ring. In my treshre
box I will find a neck les.
In my treshre box I will
find a sord. In my treshre
box I will find a bad pirit.
In my treshre box I will
find a belt.

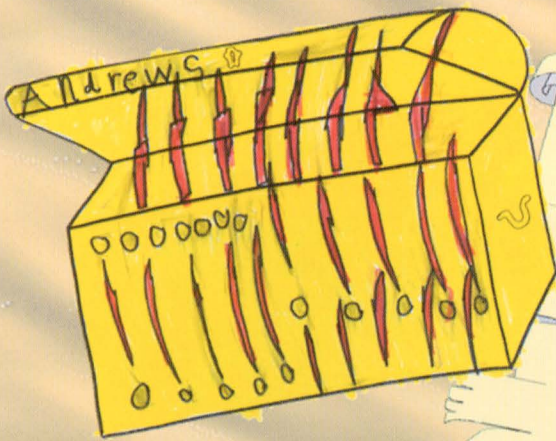
Alex Redhead



In my treshr box I wunt
to find sum mani and a
gold train. The train
has got gold wiyls. I
wunt to find a gold
neklus. It is sprkley.

Justin Wah





In my treshr box I wnt
to find gold and red
dimnds. the diminds ur
spikee and sprcl and I
wnt a sheyld in my my
treshr box.

Andrew Stewart-Cox

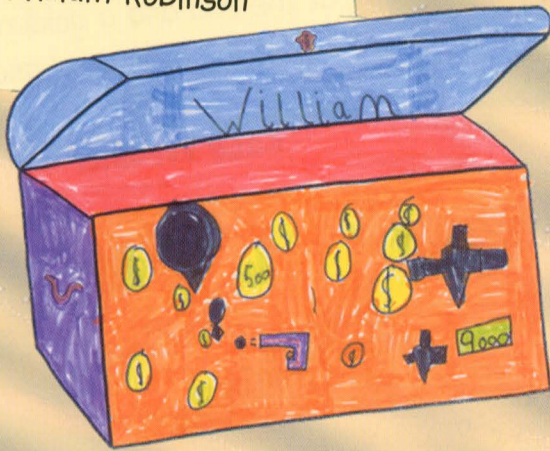
In my tresher box I will find a
horse. In my tresher box I will
find a ring. In my tresher box I
will find a dimond neclise. In my
tresher box I will find a big pot
ov gold. In my tresher box I
will find a big pot ov gold munny.
In my tresher box I will find a
magic show glow.

Sophie Rahman



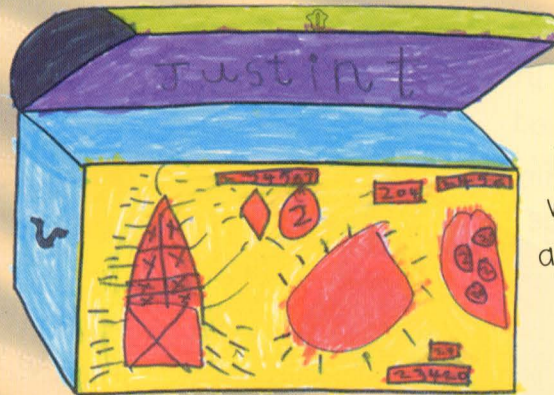
In the treshr box I wunt
a sord I wunt a gun I
wunt a dimnd hat. it
looks rawnd and it has a
dimnd on the top. The
dimind shot monstrurs.

William Robinson



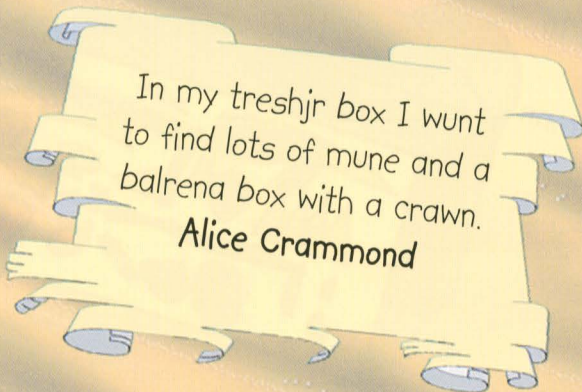
In my treshr box I
want to find a sheeld
and dimeenis and a pot
of gold and a magik
sord. The sord is
magik. The sord can
glow in the drk and the
sord can shoot and can
shoot lesers.

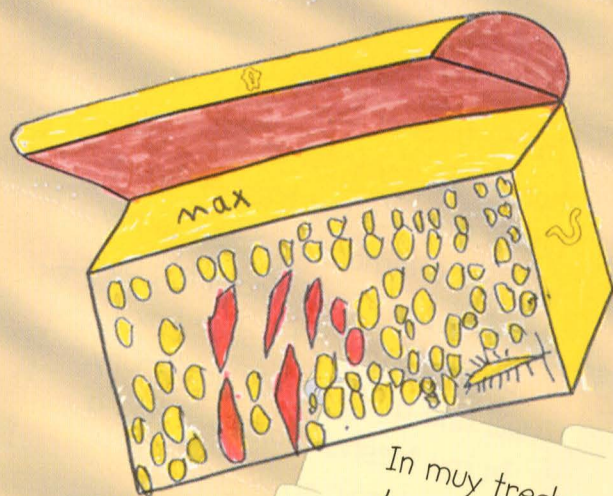
Justin Tung



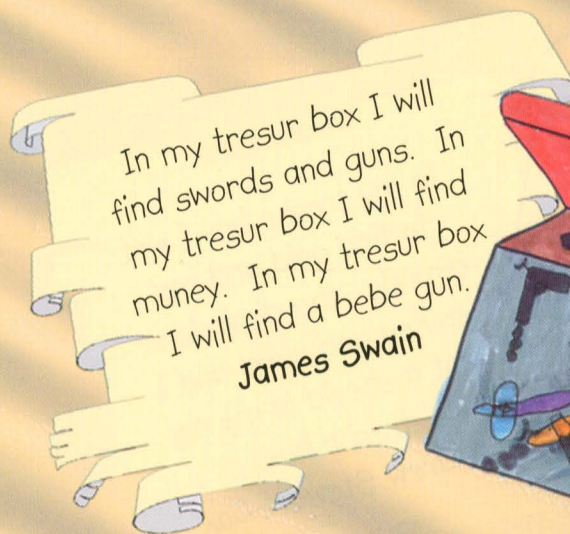
In my treshjr box I wunt
to find lots of mune and a
balrena box with a crawn.

Alice Crammond





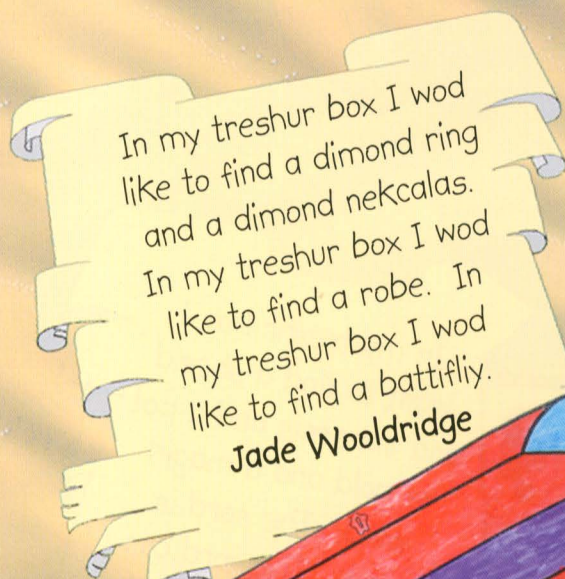
In my treshr
box I wont to
fund a sord. I
can stab pepul
wiv my sord
Max Haller



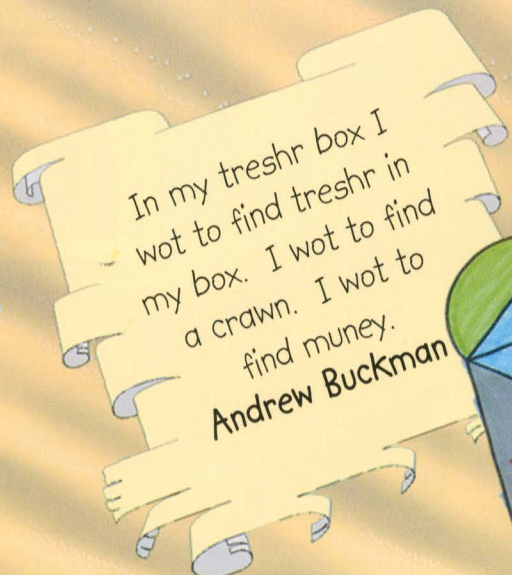
In my tresur box I will
find swords and guns. In
my tresur box I will find
munity. In my tresur box
I will find a bebe gun.
James Swain



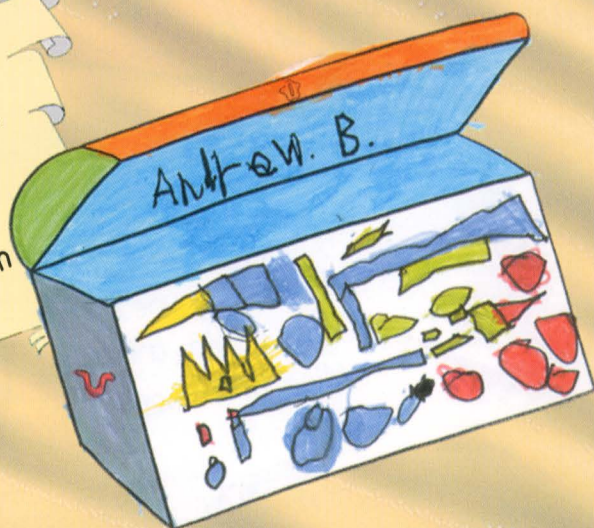
In my treshr box I wont
to find a ballay china doll
and sum munity. In my
treshr box I wud like a
sord. It has a shine bite
at the end and a goldun
bite at the other end and
gray bits at the side.
Katie Webster



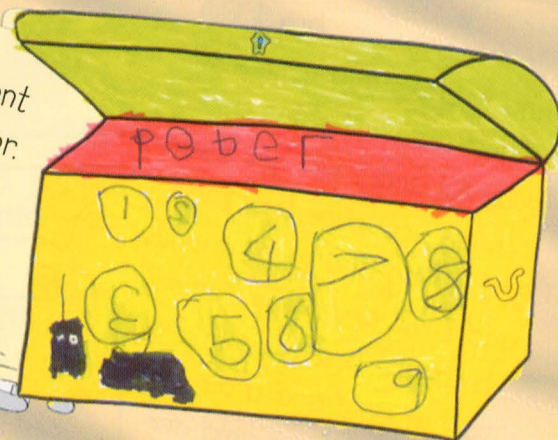
In my treshur box I wod
like to find a dimond ring
and a dimond nekcalas.
In my treshur box I wod
like to find a robe. In
my treshur box I wod
like to find a battifly.
Jade Wooldridge



In my treshr box I
wot to find treshr in
my box. I wot to find
a crown. I wot to
find munity.
Andrew Buckman



I hav gold. I wont
to find a rasng cor.
the cor has a lin
and it is blac.
Peter Honarvar



In miy treshu box I wont
to fiynd a neklas. I want
to fiynd a goldn ring. the
ring is spukle. the ring
is goldun. the ring is
majik and it kan mak
yuw hav mune.

Julia Van Rijsingen

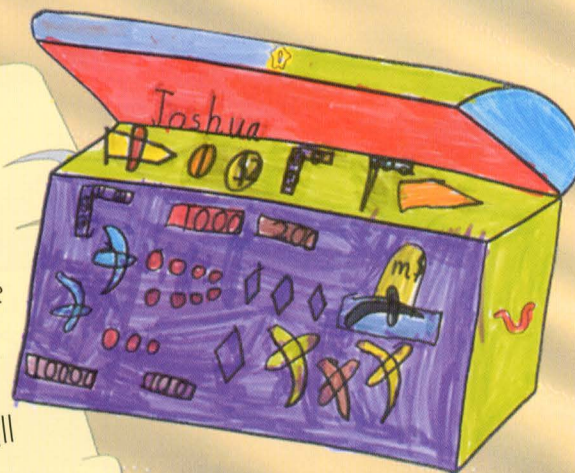


In my treshr box I hav
a gun and gold. I wot a
surd. the surd is
goold and sulvr. The
surd can fuit peepil.
Harrison Steeple

In my thresh box I wod
luc a dumd. I wod luc
a neklas and wod luc
sum gold.
Holly Cattle

In my treshur box I will
see sords. In my treshur
box I will see dimins. In
my treshur box I will see
a gun. In my treshur
box I will see robesus.
In my treshur box I will
see cholits.

Joshua Andrade





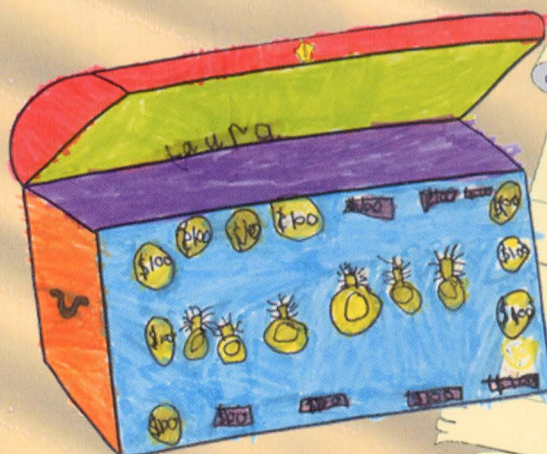
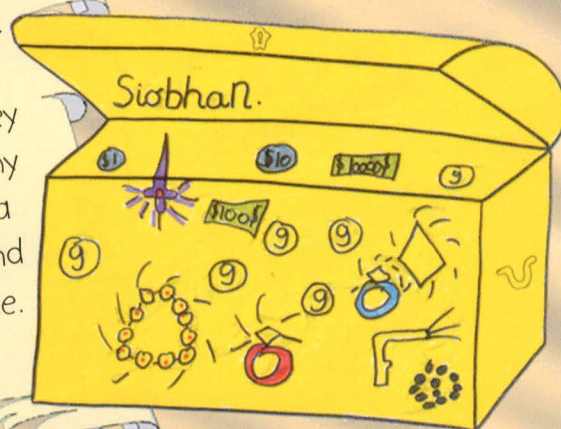
In the treshr box I will
find gold mune and a
dimund sord. The
sord is shorp and
shinee. I will ftynd a
sorsorus ston. The
ston is majic.

Mike Ko

In my treasure box I will
find roubies and neckalises
and they will shine and
spurckil and I will get them.

In my treasure box I will
find a ring and some money
and I will be happy. In my
treasure box I will find a
row of gold and a dimond
and it will be a gold one.

Siobhan O'Brien



In my trezor box I want
to find gold. I want to
find mune. In my treshr
box I want to find gold
sords. Thay glow in the
drc. Thay glow in the
drc bekos its drc.

Laura Parsell



In my tresh box I want
to find sum gold and a
crawn. In my treshr box
I want to find a lazr
dimund. The lazr dimund
is on its own. It can
braek releee eezly.

Olivia Bradbury

Primary 1, Class 6 | Mrs A. Nevin



Isobel Cooper

Jake Loiterton

Anetha Rajah

Back Row Mrs Ann-Marie Nevin, Susannah Lowe, Edward Stewart, Sophia Perrett, Luigi Alcuaz, Nona Makela, Laila Sticpewich, Mrs Alka Kapoor

Middle Row Samuel Smith, Finn Slevin, Allegra Jordan, Florence Bischoff, Roddy Denness, Isabel Cornish, Oliver Treacy, Amanda Milton

Front Row Lachlan Heathcote, Sam Sheriden, Rachel Ng, Jaime Hill, Scarlett Neuberger, Ashley Ng, Jane Wright, Katie Lipton, James Andrews

Primay 1-6 Pirate Adventures

Samuel Smith



My nam is Captin Blodsucer. I saild to a tropical island. I faond the treshere in the snakce pit. I burid the treshere besid the volcaneoe.

Lachlan



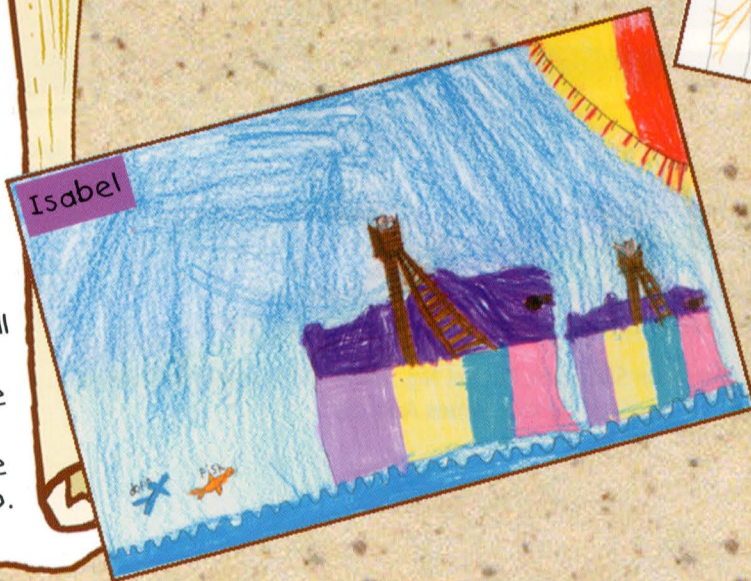
I am Captin Draguin. I saild the sevin sees to treshar iland and the treshar is undr wotr and it was gardid by a shrck.

Anetha



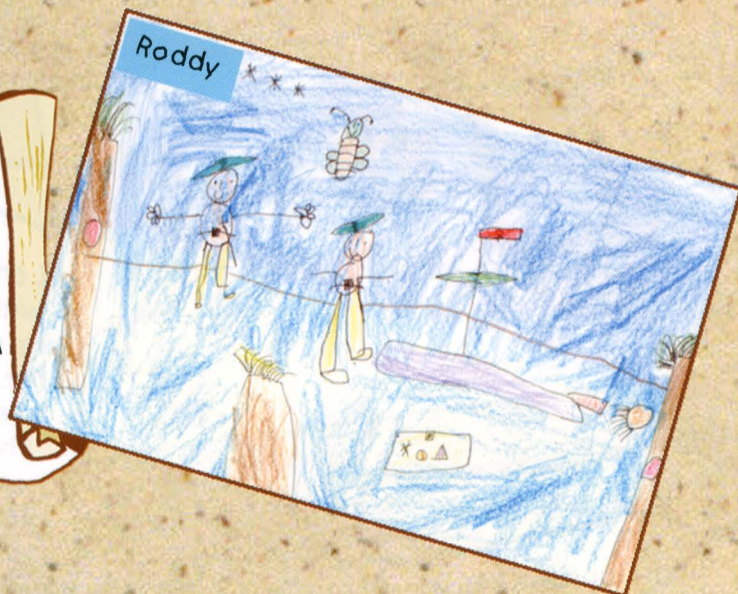
I am Captain Scot and I sailed on the sae in my ship. I went to find treasure in the cave on a island ther was a bear garding the treasure. When the bear was sleeping I sneaked up and I grapt the treasure.

Isabel

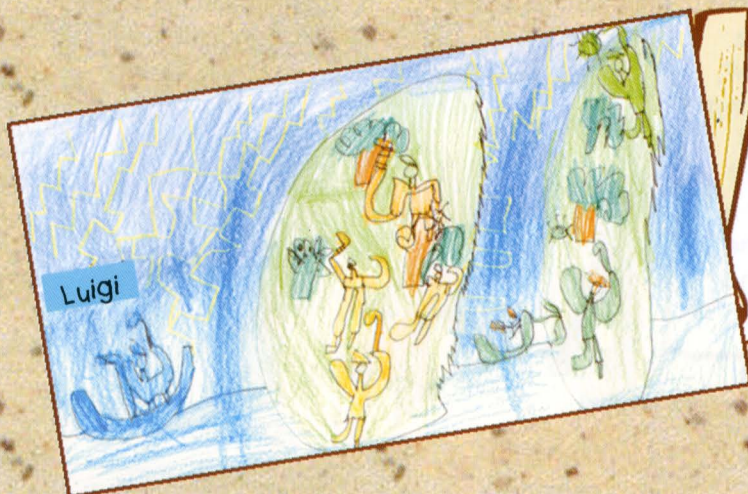


My ame is Captin Singking sand and I went to Scery island. The treshur was in the singking sand. Wot was the treshur you said. Whow gards the treshur, ghosts and vampirs and bats. Well diyminds, jews and neckless. Then unthter pirit stol all the treshur and then they had a battl on the island and I won the battl. Then I bireyd the treshur in the volcano.

I am captin Blud.
I sald to cocnut
iland and I fand
the tchrejr barid
undr the roc. In
the chst woz ful
of gold and
dimons.



I am Captin Hook
and I sayl on the
ship cold Pirat ship.
I look for trashar
in the iland. I see
my map and I
faond the treshar
in the sand.



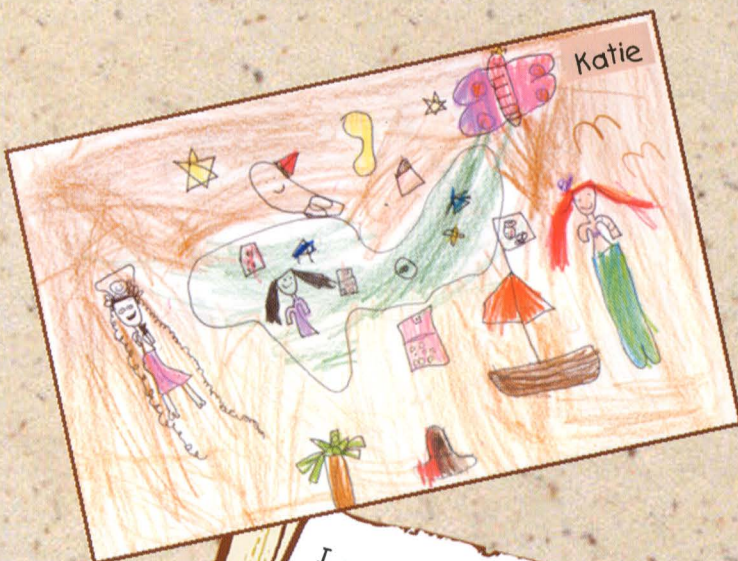
I am Catn Luigi and I
am a prt, I fownd
chrsr. I bred the
chrshr undr the sand.
Ver wos gold in the
chshr. I go to miship
and ven I sal hom.



Once ther was a pirit
Capdian Blackberd.
They saylld to anuther
iland and Capdian
Blackberd lookd at the
map and he said this is it.
He said the treshar in a
volcanow and they got
in the middal and they
fownd the treshar.



My name is Cataine Black
eye. The treasure was
already been found by
another captaine. So they
went back to there ship
to sail to another iland.
They had there dinner.



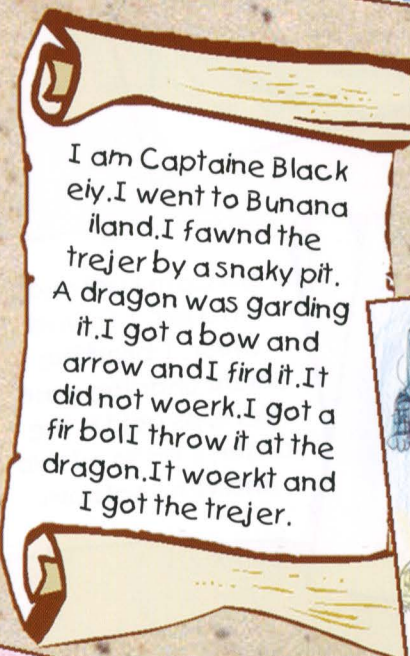
Katie

I am Captin Mrmad.
I find treshr on the
iland. The treshr
was hidin in a tree. I
cut down the tree
and I took it bac
on the ship.



Finn

I am captin Blackiy. I
went to Africa on my
ship cold Finland. I had a
fite with uthr pirits and
I wun. I fawnd trejer in
the river. I divd under
water and I tooc the
trejer and I sayld awa.



Susannah

I am Captaine Black
eiy. I went to Bunana
iland. I fawnd the
trejer by a snaky pit.
A dragon was garding
it. I got a bow and
arrow and I fird it. It
did not woerk. I got a
fir bol I throw it at the
dragon. It woerkt and
I got the trejer.



Allegra

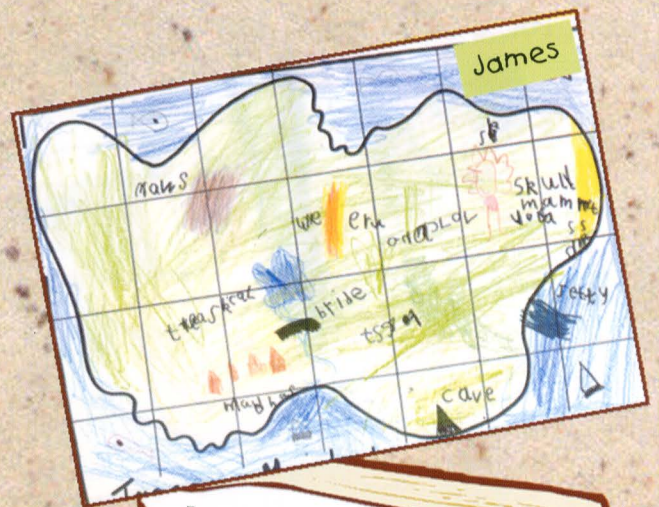
Im Captin scol Blud and I cill
peepl with my cutlass. I said it
was my turn to choos wich wuld
we wood go to next. So we went
to America. I faond the treshar
neer a cav, it was gardid by a
wolf. The treshar was gold and
diminds and shining necklass.



Sam Sheridan

I am Captin
Fiyuwks. My ship
is cold sea hoss.
In my iland I
fawnd treshr in
the sand and I
dug it up.

A child's drawing of a garden scene. In the foreground, a girl with long blonde hair, wearing a blue shirt and yellow pants, stands next to a boy in a blue hat and green shirt. They are looking at a pink butterfly. In the background, there are yellow and blue houses, a tree with orange fruit, and a blue sky with a butterfly. The name 'Rachel' is written in the top right corner.

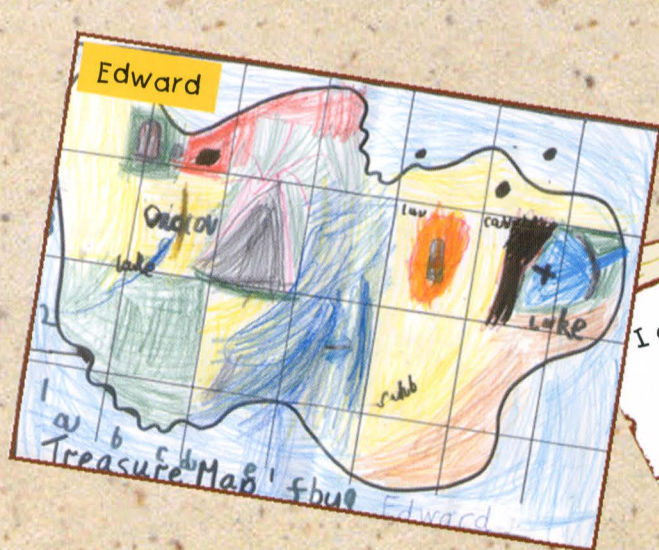


Florence

A child's drawing of a scene in Florence, Italy. The drawing is on a piece of paper with a brown border. It features a yellow boat on water, a girl in a blue dress, a man in a purple suit, a red house, a butterfly, and a tree with red flowers. The drawing is on a piece of paper with a brown border.

A child's drawing of a boat named 'Jake' on a blue sea. The boat is a large, light blue, irregular shape with two small islands on its deck. Each island has a small house with a chimney and a tree. A small boat with two people is in the foreground. The drawing is on a piece of paper with a red border.

I am captin Jake Scarfas
and I sald to Hong Kong on
miship. I had a big fit with
the ather teem and the
goodez wun. I tok awa the
treshar. I barid it at the
bech and I did a map.



Edward

I am Capt'n Blud
suca. I salt to
Volcno ilind. I
fant the chest
insd the cav with
dimins, raobees
and safirs.



Jane

I am Captaine Sea weed. I
went to Paru iland to find
tresare. I did not see anee
body but I faond a map. The
treshare was bereed in a
carslle. The carslle was emtee.
I fownd anuthur treshare box.
I cared it back to my ship. I
sayld back to my Iland.

My nem is cpten Pink
and I am a pirt. I have
a pirt ship. I fand
treshur in a see, it was
silwr kees. I tooc the
treshar to the ship. I
went to ather ilands.



Nona

I am Captine Black sea. We
lookd undr a very big rock, it
was marked on the map we
saw it. They used a sword to
cut it down. We carried it to
the ship. We sayld off to
another island.



Jamie

I am pirate Jaime. I
fawnt the trjur in the
iland. It woz in the bech
unda the sant. The
trejur woz gold coyns.



Amanda

Primary 2, Class 7 | Mrs G. Driver



Jiwon Oh

India Blaksley

Diana Wallace

Joshua Penrice

Back Row Mrs Gill Driver, Ronan Keilthy, Bruce Boeree, Sally Goodhand,
Alexander Douglass, Nicholas Parsell, Ruairidh Grassick

Middle Row Holly Mead, Susanna Kidd, Sebastian Carter, Jacob Hill, Thomas Carr,
Lara Mary Titherington, Rebecca Leung

Front Row Hong Suk Shon, Matthew Solomon, Sophie French, Antonia McLennan,
Elizabeth Brown, Emi Lemberg, Aaron Milton, Rupert Stonehill, Matthew Beshke

Carrots in your mouth
 Carrots in your mouth
 Chew it here,
 Squash it there,
 Carrots in your mouth,

Banana in your mouth
 Banana in your mouth
 Squash it here,
 chew it there,
 Banana in your mouth.
 by Emi Lemberg



A MESSAGE FROM P 2-7

"We have been writing poems on one of our favourite subjects, food. Some are repeating poems and some use alliteration. We hope you enjoy them."

By Susanna Kidd
 Banana in your hand
 Banana in your hand
 wibble wobble
 Squish Squash
 Banana in your hand.
 Coconut on the tree
 Coconut on the tree
 Drop it goes
 Splat it falls
 Coconut on the tree.

Pizza in your mouth
 Pizza in your mouth
 chew it here
 chew it there
 Pizza in your mouth.

Lasagne on your spoon
 Lasagne on your spoon
 Don't let it wobble
 Don't let it slip,
 Lasagne on your spoon.
 by Holly Mead



LaSagne on your spoon
 LaSagne on your spoon
 Don't let it wobble
 Don't let it slip,
 LaSagne on your spoon.

Pizza in your mouth
 Pizza in your mouth
 Chew it there
 Chew it here
 Pizza in your mouth.

My favourite food is
Pepperoni pizza,
Best brusselspouts,
Fresh french fries,
Spotty strawberry,
Icy ice cream and
Super sweets.

by Rebecca Leung.



My favourite food is
Pepperoni pizza,
Lovely lolly pop,
Igloo ice cream,
Incredible ice lolly
and coated candy.

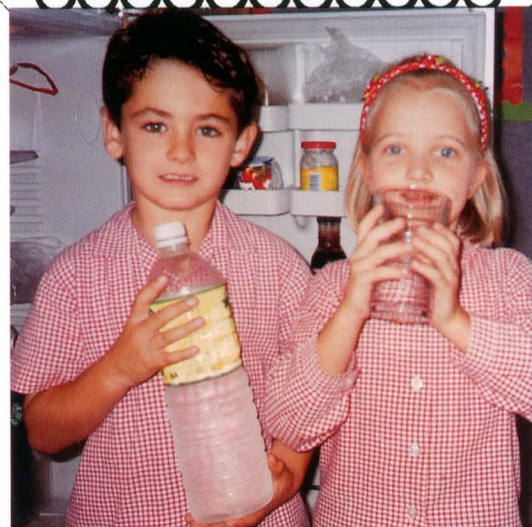


by Ji Won. OH

Chewing gum in the wrapper
Chewing gum in the wrappers,
Don't you swallow it,
Don't let it stick to your teeth,
Chewing gum in the wrapper.

Water in the fridge,
Water in the fridges
let it cool down,
let it freeze,
Water in the fridge.

by Thomas carr



Strawberries in a bowl
Strawberries in a bowl
Some are fresh
Some are not
Strawberries in a bowl

French Fries in your mouth
French Fries in your mouth
Hot and Salty here
Hot and salty there
French Fries in your mouth
by Matthew Besnke

water in a glass
water in a glass
splish it here
splash it there
water in a glass.

Chicken on the stove
Chicken on the stove
Then yum yum
In my tum
Chicken on the stove
by Elizabeth Brown

My favourite food is

Hot hamburgers,

pepperoni pizza,

green grapes,

soggy soup,

Brown bread,

watery watermelon
and swirly spaghetti

by Toni McEman



My favourite food is

Green grapes,

Jammy jam,

Gummy gum,

Rapidly rice,

Popping pork and

Clucky chicken.

by Ronan Keilthy



Chips in a bag,

Chips in a bag,

One chip here,

One chip there,

Chips in a bag.

Cup cake on my tongue,

cup cake on my tongue,

A bite here,

A bite there,

Cup cake on my tongue

by Ruairidh Grassick

My favourite food is
pepperoni pizza,

Brown bread,

perfect potatoes,

Icy Ice cream,

Slippery spaghetti and,

pretty pasta,



by Sophie French

Burger on my plate

Burger on my plate

It looks yummy

It looks great

Burger on my plate

chips in my mouth

chips in my mouth

Bite it here

Bite it there

chips in my mouth.

Rupert Stonehill

Bangers and mash,
Bangers and mash,
They're so yummy,
And so scrummy,
Bangers and mash.

Pancakes on my plate,
Pancakes on my plate,
Yum yum,
To my tum,
Pancakes on my plate.
By Alexander Douglass



My favourite food is
Pepperoni Pizza,
Bumpy Broccoli,
sour Skittles,
Jelly Jam
and cool Coke.
By Sebastian
Carter



Cocacola in a bottle
Cocacola in a bottle
splish splash
splash splish
Cocacola in a bottle.

Crisps in my tummy
crisps in my tummy
yummy mmm
mmm my yummy
crisps in my tummy.
By Aaron Milton

pancakes on my head
pancakes on my head
Bounce it up
Don't let it fall
pancakes on my head
pizza on the floor
pizza on the floor
Eat it from the floor
Chew it from the floor
pizza on the floor
by Nicholas Parsell

My favourite food is
Pepperoni pizza,
Iceberg Ice cream,
Pepper Pork chops,
Steaming steak,
Honey Hamburgers and
Orangy Orange juice.
By Diana Walker

My favourite food is
pepperoni pizza,

Rough rice,
plain pastas,

Bumpy broccoli,
Super Soup

and Jelly Jam
by Jacob Hill



chicken on your spoon
chicken on your spoon
crunch it here
crunch it there
chicken on your spoon
meat on your fork
meat on your fork

Don't let it wobble
Don't let it slip
meat on your fork.

by Hong Suk Shon

Apples on the tree
Apples on the tree
Knock them here
Knock them there
Apples on the tree.

Rice in my bowl
Rice in my bowl
Pick it up here
Pick it up there
Rice in my bowl
by Bruce Borek



Jelly on your plate
Jelly on your plate
Wobble there
Wobble here.

Jelly on your plate

spaghetti in your bowl
spaghetti in your bowl
Don't let it fall
Don't let it slip
spaghetti in your bowl
by India Blaksley

Primary 2, Class 8 | Mrs V. Anderson



Caileigh Faure



Sean Barry

Back Row Mrs Val Anderson, Toby Moore, Abigail Ng, Theo Bowden,
Camille Montagne, Amy Griffin, Anna Efthimiou, Miss Eva Chui

Middle Row Edwina Preston, Ammar Karmali, Thomas Pepper, Elisabeth Carr,
Max Whiffin, Guy Aglionby, Olivia Wilkinson

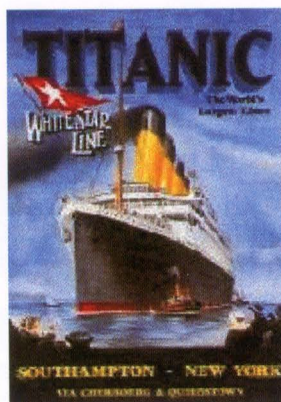
Front Row Robin Bolt, Clarice Ridley, Jack Moylan, Rick Maeda, Matthew Scott,
Jamie Wilkinson, Jordan Stonier-Watson, Natalie Pettigrew, Jocelyn Ng

R.M.S. Titanic



The Titanic was the biggest boat and there were more than a hundred passengers. The Titanic was sailing nicely with all the passengers having fun. They were laughing and enjoying themselves. The ship was black and white.

Camille Montagne



P2-8



The Titanic has four funnels.

They are black and gold.

In the Titanic they have a ballroom which is where you go and eat.

In third class they slept in bunk beds which is at the bottom.

of the ship. The captain is called Captain Smith.

The Titanic has first class, second, third and kennel class.

Amy Griffin



The Titanic has big ballrooms and beautiful dining rooms and big tables for wine and drinks and food. Passengers from 3rd class sleep in bunk beds.

Passengers from first class have big queen size beds.

The Titanic is beautiful. Some passengers even take their Dogs and they take the Dogs for a walk along the deck.

There is a grand staircase in the Titanic leading into the ballroom.

Edwina Preston



It is very crowded on the Titanic. The Titanic has lots of jewelry. The Titanic is a beautiful ship. In 3rd class it is noisy. It was a big ship. Its funnels were gold and black. The meals in 1st class restaurants were fancy. In kennel class the dogs were taken out for a walk.

Jordan Stonier-Watson

First Impressions

R.M.S. Titanic

WHITE STAR LINE
ROYAL MAIL
UNITED STATES MAIL

My name is Joshua Frands.
I am 11 years old. I am
travelling with my older brother
and my little sister and my
mum and dad. we are going to New
York to have a better life.
I am a First Class passenger.
On the 10th April 1912 it set sail.
I was impressed.

Toby
Moore



WHITE STAR LINE
ROYAL MAIL
UNITED STATES MAIL

My name is Lisa Walker. I
am 11 years old. I was in
first class. I was going to
New York for a holiday. I travelled
with my mum and my two sisters
Elisabeth and Rosie. I felt very
lucky that I was going on the
biggest ship in the world called
the Titanic. My sisters and I
just couldn't wait. We were so
happy we were jumping up
in the air. Olivia Wilkinson



WHITE STAR LINE
ROYAL MAIL
UNITED STATES MAIL

Hello I am Tilly Carr.
I am in second class.
I am ten years old and
I am going with my Dad, Mum
and sister called Anna. I am
going to visit my aunt and
uncle in New York. I was
coming from Southampton. It
was so exciting, it was the
unsinkable Titanic.

Jocelyn Ng

The Passengers

R.M.S. Titanic



For five days everything went well. One night there was a little bump. Not many people heard the bump but Captain Smith heard it. I had to put a life jacket on but I didn't want to. I didn't want to leave my dad but mum forced me into the lifeboat, so I got in. It was dark and the sea was smooth. We got lowered into the water. Dad jumped off the ship and swam to the lifeboat.

Jamie Wilkinson



For five days everything went well. Then one cold night in the crow's nest one of the men saw something dark it was floating. It was an iceberg. I had to wake up my twins. I went to the crowded deck. I managed to get on a lifeboat. It felt crowded. I felt very small. I didn't want to leave the ship. But then I saw the twins and my wife and I saw Edward Agoliomby on the lifeboat. I saw Wilf Bolt too.

Ammar Karmali



For five days everything went well. Then just before midnight it hit an iceberg. I was having dinner with one of the sailors when I felt a bump. I noticed that the ship was sinking faster and faster. Then I saw a lifeboat, so I rushed to it but I did not get to it so I jumped in to the sea. Then I saw the last lifeboat, so I swam to it. I got into it. After two hours I saw a black dot with smoke coming out of it. I saw it was the Carpathia.

Max Whiffin



It was nearly midnight when the Titanic hit the iceberg. The people were still asleep. Then they woke up with a shock. They had to go on the life boats. I was lucky to go on a lifeboat. It was scary.

Sean Barry

Iceberg-Dead Ahead!

R.M.S. Titanic



I was in my cabin but my mum and dad were dancing. I felt a bump in my cabin so did my mum and dad at the party. A sailor came, he told me the news and I put on a life jacket. my mum and dad put one on too. I went on the deck I felt scared. I got on a life boat with my mum but my dad couldn't get on the life boat and the ship sank. so my dad died. It was rough in the life boat. My mum cuddled me so I kept warm.

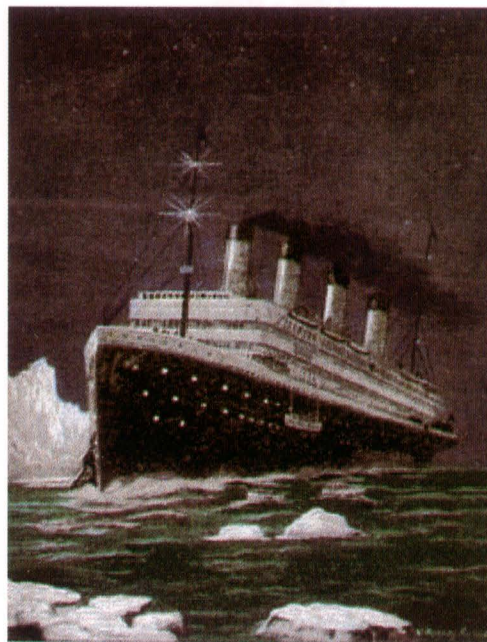
Jack Moylah



For five days everything went well. I was playing mastermind with my mum when I felt a little bump. I wondered what it was but I did not ask. Then I heard a bell. It's the alarm bell I thought. I heard talking outside. Suddenly a man came in with some life jackets "come on we're hit a ice-berg". My sister was asleep so I woke her up. He told us to go to the 1st class deck. We heard a man saying "women and children first!"
By Guy Aglionby



For five days everything went well. I was asleep. I heard a little bump. I rushed to the window. The Titanic had hit an Iceberg! There were hundreds of people on deck. I got into one of the lifeboats with my mom. The Titanic was sinking faster and faster. I was cold. I was only wearing my Pyjamas and Coat.
Lizzie Carr



The "Titanic" After She Struck the Iceberg



For five days everything went well then on the 15th of April the Titanic hit an iceberg. The Titanic started to sink. I was in bed and I felt a little bump. I went up on to the deck with my mum. We were told to get our life jackets on we got into the last life boat. Then it got lowered into the ocean.

Tom pepper

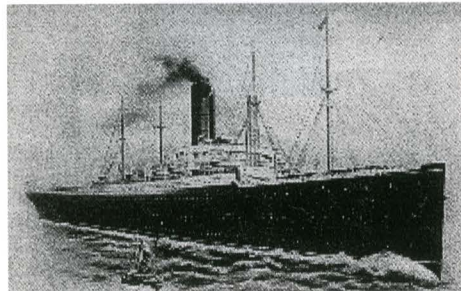
Iceberg-Dead Ahead!

R.M.S. Titanic



Then I saw a black object with steam on the top. It was the Carpathia. When I got to the Carpathia I got into a basket with my head sticking up. I was scared and I screamed. When I got on the ship a girl gave me a dry dress. At last we got to New York. Everyone started a new life.

Abigail.



The Cunard Liner, Carpathia



In the lifeboat I saw a black dot getting bigger and bigger. It was the Carpathia. The Carpathia came to rescue us. In the Carpathia we had warm drinks and cosy blankets. After three days we arrived at New York.

By Natalie Pettigrew



I got in with my mum and Olivia. The Titanic sank faster and faster. My dad was in the sea. We saw my dad and we went to get him. The sea was cold. Olivia was crying. Then I saw the Titanic disappear. I was sad. Then I looked back and I saw another ship. It was the Carpathia. It was coming towards us. "It is saving us." I said.

Anna Efthimiou



We looked at the Titanic. The Titanic was slowly sinking down. Someone tried to get on our lifeboat. I was cold. Then the Carpathia was coming closer and closer. Then it reached our lifeboat and I had to climb a rope ladder. It was 50 feet high. I had no food and dry clothes and hot drinks. After 3 days we reached New York. I saw my friend but I felt sad because so many people died.

Robin Bolt

The Rescue

Primary 2, Class 9 | Mrs D. Sheward



Shawn Wallace

Back Row Mrs Fiona Stone, Xavier Alcuaz, Sofia Blanchard, Max Dyer, Alastair Hirsch, Hannah Charlton, Jessica Radford, Mrs Debbie Sheward

Middle Row George Chumas, Audrey Pecot, Mikkel Stenhaug, Phoebe Wilson, Emily Fabrizio-Stover, Beatrice Nash, Nicholas Hayward

Front Row Jamie Fraser, Sophie Christopoulos, Rory Boggon, Maxwell DeLaMater, Ross Mason, James Brock, Lucy Jackson, Arthur Leventhorpe, Aman Gupta

Missing Pupils Emily Zimmermann, Madeleine Taylor

Letters from RMS TITANIC by P2-9

RMS Titanic
April 1912

Dear Mum and Dad,

First class has a grand hall and a grand staircase. I am making friends on the Titanic. I am having a great time on this huge ship. I wish you came on the journey. It is a lovely ship and the food is delicious.

Love from
James

RMS Titanic
April 12th 1912

Dear Mama,
I am in Third Class. It is like Second class on any other ship. Daddy and me have a bunkbed. Daddy sleeps at the top and I sleep at the bottom. We eat vegetables and fruit. I like the view. We like playing cards and Daddy always wins. I have a new friend that lives in Connecticut. She has yellow hair and blue eyes. She always wears a pink tutu. Her name is Tina. Daddy and me want to know how you are doing and what it is like in New York.

Love from
Beatrice

RMS Titanic
April 12th 1912

Dear Dad,
I am having a great time on the Titanic. Third class hasn't got a grand staircase. In third class you do American dances. In third class you have to pay the least money. My room is like a King's room to me. This is like a holiday. It is so nice to be on the Titanic. The Sun shines all day and the Moon makes light at night. Third class isn't very posh. The Captain of the Titanic is Captain J. M. Smith. He orders everybody on the Titanic to do things. Philips was the person who drove the ship from the bridge.

Love from
Arthur

RMS Titanic
April 12th 1912

Dear Mum

I am having a great time. I love the food and drinks. There is even a swimming pool and a beautiful staircase. I even have my own bed room. And I am not eating foods I am not allowed. Oh and I am making loads of friends. I do miss you and Dad a lot.

Love from
Audrey

Pure luxury

Pure luxury

Pure luxury

Pure luxury

Pure luxury

RMS Titanic
April 12th 1912

Dear mum and dad
I like it on the Titanic
I like my food and
drink and my class. My
deck is nice and clean. I
wish you could come.
I have got a bunk bed
and that's fine. Once I saw an
island from my deck. The
food, the shop and the
drinks are great. The
eating room is lovely.
Love from
Jamie

RMS Titanic
April 12th 1912

Dear mum, dad, James and William,
First Class has a grand stair case
and my bedroom is like a Queen's room.
My husband is having a great time.
My children are having a super time.
Their bedrooms are like rooms for
princesses. I hope at home you are
ok. I am really looking forward
to finding out about New York. If
I have time I'll be able to call you.
Love from
Sophie

RMS Titanic
April 12th 1912

Dear mum and dad,
I have never been on a ship
like this. It is wonderful.
The Titanic looks very beautiful.
The meals are great. I went to the
swimming pool today and then we had
a party. My cabin is very big. It is
bigger than my bedroom.

Love from
Hannah

RMS Titanic
April 12th 1912

Dear Kara,
I am in First Class. There is a
swimming pool inside and the hall
to my cabin is gold. There is also a
golden staircase. My cabin has a
big bed and even more rooms. The
Titanic is eleven decks high. The
fourth smoke stack is fake. There
is even a hospital. It is an
unsinkable ship. I am having fun
but not as much fun as when I
am with you.
Love from
Emily

RMS Titanic
April 12th 1912

Dear Mummy,
I am having a lovely time. I eat
pizza at supper. I dance to music.
I have met someone. I spend my
time playing. I think it is the most
luxurious and comfortable ship
in the world. I like playing with
my friend.
Love from
Maddy

Pure luxury

Pure luxury

Pure luxury

Pure luxury

Pure luxury

Pure luxury

Pure luxury

Pure luxury

Pure luxury

Pure luxury

The Rescue

The Rescue

The Rescue

The Rescue

The Rescue

The Rescue

The Rescue

The Rescue

The Rescue

The Rescue

The Rescue

The Rescue

The Rescue

The Rescue

The Rescue

Carthia
April 17th 1912

Dear mum and Dad,
I was a survivor on the Titanic. I had to separate from my husband because men had to stay on the Titanic. Ladies and children went on lifeboats first. I saw a lifeboat leaving. It was full but I could just sit in. The boat was lowered slowly and a man cut the rope. I was very, very scared. We left the Titanic. I helped row the lifeboat. We rowed for such a long time. Some of us nearly did die. At last we saw a ship. It was the Carpathia. People that were too weak or too young had to go up in a sack. People who were strong and older climbed a rope ladder.

Love from
Jessica

Carpathia
April 12th 1912

Dear family,
I got in the lifeboat with my crew friends. I am a crew person. I was helping the people get into the lifeboats. I rowed the lifeboat. We got saved by the Carpathia. We waved good bye. It was terrible and scary. There was a crack and we were told to keep calm. I was worried. It was a disaster. People were jumping off the ship. We are now heading for New York on the Carpathia.

Love from
Mikkel

Carpathia
April 19th 1912

Dear family,
I jumped into the last lifeboat when it was leaving. I was in one of the lifeboats that went back. Then we saw the Carpathia. We got on the Carpathia. Some people were carried up in nets and some climbed the rope ladder. Then some kind people gave me some food and clothes. We headed for New York. I was very scared. We might crash into another iceberg. But we got through all the icebergs to get to New York. It stank in the harbour. I found Grandy and Grandad and I am living with them.

Love from Max

Carpathia
April 19th 1912

Dear Callum,
When I was having dinner a waiter came and said, "Put the lifejacket on." I put it on and went to the deck. The Titanic was sinking. Water was gushing in. I quickly ran up the stairs with Mummy but Daddy could not come. I wondered if he would survive. At last I got on a lifeboat. We watched the Titanic sink and we went back to see if anyone had survived. We are now heading for New York on the Carpathia.

Love from
Phoebe

Carpathia
April 17th 1912

Dear mum and dad,
I got on the first lifeboat to be rescued. I felt lucky. The Carpathia was big and not as posh as the Titanic and it was not as big. When I got off the Carpathia I saw a man with frozen legs. I was frightened and there were hundreds of people waiting for us when we got on the Carpathia.

Love Lucy

The Rescue

The Rescue

The Rescue

The Rescue

The Rescue

Safety at last

Safety at last

Safety at last

Safety at last

carpathia
April 17th 1912

Dear mum and dad,

I am on the carpathia because the Titanic just sank. I was a passenger. I almost couldn't get in a life boat but I had a wig so I put it on so that I looked like a girl. Once I got on it I threw up and then the carpathia rescued me. So that was how I got on this ship. I was sleeping when the Titanic hit the iceberg. When I got on the life boat it was scary.

Love from
George

New York
April 19th 1912

Dear Papa,
I got on to an upside down boat. I rowed the boat to the Carpathia. The Titanic has sunk in the Atlantic Ocean. I am okay mum. I went to a stranger's house. I said to someone that the Carpathia was totally different to the Titanic. New York is better than England. Love from Aman.

New York
April 19th 1912

Dear Sam,
I am a crew member on the Titanic. I got in to a life boat. It was very busy. I had to row the boat. I rowed the boat as fast as I could. I saw the Titanic sink. I was very sorry for the Titanic. I wanted to go back. I had no food for an hour. I saw dead bodies. I was scared, very scared. Soon the carpathia came to us and helped us aboard. They gave us some thing to eat. In three days we got to New York. It was very busy. I stayed in a hotel.

Love from
Ross

Carpathia
April 17th 1912

Dear Beatrice,
I was on the Titanic when I heard a strange noise. The Titanic hit an iceberg. A waitress came to me and said "please put on this life jacket" and I said "why?" She said that the Titanic was going to sink. She said go to the deck and catch a life boat. A lot of women and men were on the deck. Finally I saw a life boat and it was full but I fitted in it. Some men cranked the life boat down. People were still on the Titanic. I was very scared. We heard a rocket from the Carpathia. I was so excited to get rescued. We saw a boat in the fog. I knew we would get new clothes and food. The people treated me very nicely. It will take three days to get to New York now.

Love from
Shawn

Safety at last

Safety at last

Safety at last

Safety at last

Safety at last

Safety at last

Safety at last

Safety at last

Arriving in New York

Arriving in New York

Arriving in New York

Arriving in New York

Arriving in New York

Arriving in New York

Arriving in New York

Arriving in New York

Arriving in New York

New York
April 12th 1912

Dear mum and Dad,

I am on the Carpathia. It is very nice and I am having a good time. The sinking of the Titanic was very bad. It sank quite quickly. Now I am in New York. I like it here. The good thing is that I was the first person off the Titanic. When I arrived in New York everyone was taking photos of me.

Love from Nicholas

New York
April 12th 1912

Dear mum and Dad

I am a crew member. I heard a loud bang and I went to the deck. Finally I took the second boat. We got lowered down slowly. I was scared that no one would save us. Then a ship called the Carpathia saved us. They gave us a lift to New York.
Love from
Rory

New York
April 19th 1912

Dear Nicky,

I was a lookout on the Titanic. I spotted an ice berg and rang the bridge but the Titanic was going too fast. I was a lucky crew member that got into the life boat that rowed back to the Titanic. I spotted a person. He was freezing so we rowed as fast as we could. We avoided many icebergs. It was extremely dangerous. The ocean was miles and miles deep. I was scared. The person I spotted stayed alive. Captain Smith went down with the Titanic. When we got to New York the dock was filled with news reporters, relatives, doctors and nurses who were sent to help the survivors. I am alright.

Love from
Alastair

New York
April 14th 1912

Dear mum,

I was having a great time playing cards with my friends and suddenly I heard a bump so I went up and I needed a life jacket. As we got on the lifeboat they slowly slid the boat into the sea and as the Titanic slipped down in the sea it was gone. It was freezing and I was scared and in a few hours we were hungry with fear, hoping we would be saved. At 12:35 A.M we saw a ship. It was the Carpathia. They sent a ladder so that we could get on board and we had jackets because we were freezing in the lifeboat. Some people froze in the sea.

From Xavier

New York
April 17th 1912

Dear Tom

When the Titanic was sinking a man said put on this life jacket. The problem was the ice berg. I was scared. I was the last person on the life boat. When I was on the life boat I was sick because I had a stomachache. I was rescued. I was still strong so I climbed up the ladder. When I got to New York I was very happy.

Love from
Maxwell

Arriving in New York

Arriving in New York

Arriving in New York

Primary 3, Class 10 | Mrs T. James



Daisy Blaksley

Jamie Henderson-Gibb

Back Row Mrs Sarah Boyle, Guy Moore, Madeleine Brookhouse,
Lotte Van De Ven, Alexander Jenkins, Lachlan Hanna,
Katerina Wilkins, Mrs Joyce Yetman, Mrs Tannwen James

Middle Row Alexandra Davidson, Oscar Copley, Eleanor Bound, Anna Kaye,
Sarah Courtis, Philip DeLaMater, Evan Reilly

Front Row Jeremy Smith, Sabrina Giraudo, Devin Farmery, Joshua Newton,
James Huang, Christian Huck, Phoebe Eddleston, Jason Gush

Read What Primary 3-10 Will Be Doing in 25 Years



In 25 years time I will be a famous roboticist (a person who designs robots.) I will wear a white job coat and white trousers. I'll design home toy robots and war robots. I will also make up my designs as a hobby at the weekend. N.A.S.A will want me to work for them designing space rockets and robots. I'll also work

for Nintendo and invent new gameboys and gameboy games. After retiring I'll write books on how to design robots. I will have to work very hard but I'll earn a LOT of money!!!

Alexander Jenkins

In 25 years time I would like to be a famous gymnast. I will live in England and travel around to distant places. I will also be in the Olympics and win a gold medal. I shall also design leotards, ones with V's on top, sparkly ones. I will have a dog and teach it tricks. It will be a puppy Airedale. He'll be able to do forward flips. He'll be the champion of the dog gym show. My gym will be called Gym for Kids and I'll teach gymnastics. On the beam and asymmetrical bars I'll be really good. I will have a house with four bedrooms and be a millionaire!

Phoebe Eddleston

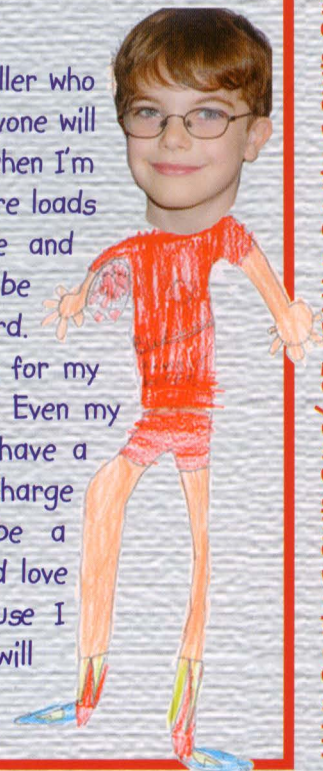


In 25 years time I shall be a vet at a zoo and I'll look after the monkeys and the koalas and baby penguins. I'll work at Taronga Zoo in Sydney. I'll visit the animals by golf buggy with all my tools. The buggy will have Taronga Zoo on it. At the zoo I'll wear a white jacket with black buttons on it. In my spare time I'll be an artist and ice-skating teacher. I'll have a family of 7, 4 girls and 3 boys, and 2 monkeys as pets. They'll be the coolest monkeys and have 14 babies. All the people that I work with will say that your monkeys are the cutest. My children will have a nanny.

Katerina Wilkins

In 25 years time I shall be a footballer who plays for Manchester United. Everyone will be stuck in front of their T.V. sets when I'm playing. They'll be watching me score loads of goals and be better than Pele and Beckham put together! Nobody will be able to beat my scoring record. Everyone in the world will be dying for my autograph. I'll be the best ever!! Even my team will want my autograph. I'll have a nickname too. It will be Turbo Charge because I'm so fast. I will be a millionaire by the time I retire. I'd love to be in a forward position because I score so many goals. It definitely will be great!

Jamie Henderson-Gibb



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In 25 years time I shall be a model with an attitude. I will dress in high heels and a lovely dress with diamonds on it and I will live in Hollywood. My home will be a big castle filled with necklaces and precious stones. In my spare time I will write about what it will be like to be a model. I will be in every magazine. Sometimes my friends Lotte and Sabrina will come over and we'll have a party and drink wine. Later I will get married and have ten children including twins, and a puppy and a kitten.

Sarah Courtis



In 25 years time I shall be a pilot. Pilots have blue and white T-shirts and a blue hat. I want to have a baby boy and two girls. I'll take my children to the movies. I'll take them in the airplane to America.

And we'll live near the office. I'll find an apartment. Every day I'll go to the gym and exercise. I will have a yellow car with a soft top. It will have 3 seats in the back and I'll drive my kids in it to the cinema. After the cinema we will have lunch.

Sabrina Giraud



In 25 years time I shall be a vet and work with animals. I'll wear black trousers and a white T-shirt with animals printed on it. I shall be living in England and looking after small pets like cats, dogs, rabbits, hamsters, fish and tortoises. People will come and see me from miles around.

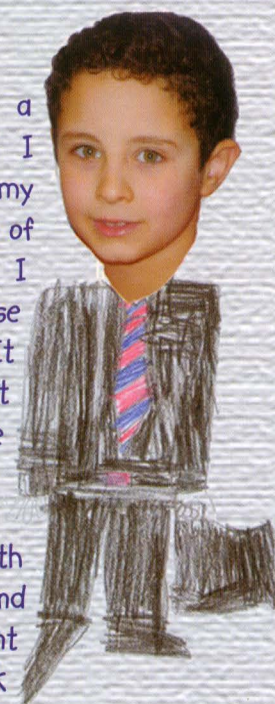
No one can compare with me. I'll have a sports car and I'll be married. I'll have 2 girls and 2 boys and be rich. I will go out on a boat with my family and take my children ice-skating. Sometimes I'll take my family and their friends out for dinner. I will play lots of tennis to keep fit. Sometimes I'll go to visit my relatives in England and Australia. In my spare time I'll visit my friends Devin and Joshua and we'll go out to a bar and have fun.

Guy Moore



In 25 years time I shall be a businessman working in a big office. I will have lots of people working for my company. My company will make lots of money and I shall be rich and famous. I will work very hard and buy a big house in Hong Kong and one in America. It will have a swimming pool. I will get married and have six children, three boys and three girls. I'll have one helper. In my spare time I will play with the children. I will play golf with my friends and will be the champion and always win. I will travel to different countries and then I'll write a book about my life!

Evan Reilly



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In 25 years time I'll be a scientist. I'll work with machines. There will be so many machines, some of them will have 60 buttons and some will even have 100 buttons! I'll work in a big factory. I'll wear a white coat and glasses all the time. In my spare time I'll be playing basketball. I hope I can play for the N.B.A. with all my friends. Every day I'll train with my friends in the team. Then I will go to every country to play against their teams. I'll be their best player and I'll win medals.

James Huang

In 25 years time I'll be an F.B.I agent. I'll find clues to the crime scene. I'll have a magnifying glass to help me. I'll capture all the bad people. I'll become rich and buy whatever I want. It'll be hard work. If there's a robbery I will solve the mystery. I'll live in a big house and the dog Smarty will live with me. If anyone comes into my house I'll have cameras all over my house. I'll question lots of people to find out if they're criminals. I'll spy on people and catch those who steal from other people!

Joshua Newton



In 25 years time I would love to teach young children to do gymnastics. I'll only do it on Wednesdays. I think it would be fun to teach young children, and they would probably like it too. I would teach at Kellett School. The children would jump on the bars and monkey bars. Some might fall off the monkey bars. It would be fun. I will wear a skirt with black stripes on it and a pink top. Then for the rest of my time I will stay with my kids and my dog and two cats.

Lotte Van deVen



In 25 years time I will be a pilot in the F.B.I and fly a jet fighter. I will spy on enemies and shoot things that belong to the enemy. I'll shoot planes, tanks, ships, troops and the enemy's base. I will wear a light and dark green jacket, helmet and shorts. I'll have a pack of fighters who will work for me for the F.B.I. I will be the commander of the squad and I'll tell them what to do. We'll sleep together and eat together in a little cabin. We will fight to our last breath.

Oscar Copley



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In 25 years time I shall be an artist and a designer. I'll travel around to places like Hong Kong painting and sketching. I'll sketch a building then I'll go home and colour it in. Then I'll go back and do another one.

I'll even do buildings that are being built. I'll sell my drawings but I'll keep the pretty ones. I'll have two houses, one in England and one in Hong Kong. I will wear gray

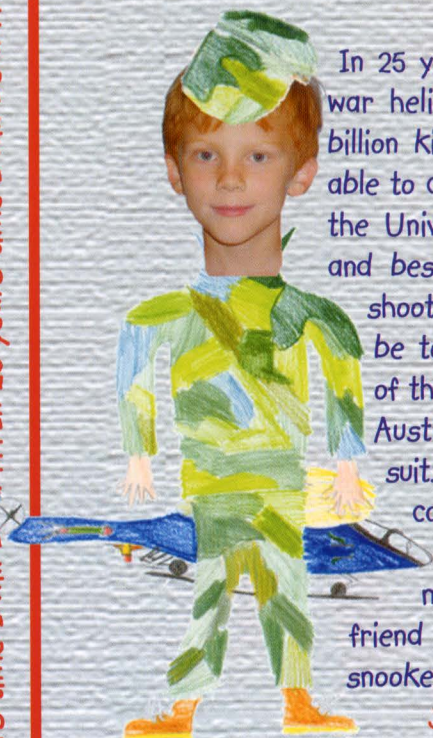
trousers and a blue top with paint on them. I will design wallpaper with stripes, colours and spots. In my spare time I'll play sports with my mates.

Eleanor Bound



In 25 years time I will be a clown and I'll design my own face paints. I'll be a famous clown, the funniest in the whole of Europe. I will live in England and perform in different parts of Europe. I will wear a green hat with a daisy coming out of it and an orange bow tie with purple spots. My trousers will be big - green, blue and orange, and they will be baggy. My shoes will be green and they will be long at the front. In my spare time I will design models, most of them will be of clowns or theatres with teeny weeny clowns performing a dance. These models will be all over my desk and my workshop and will be made of old junk. Lots of children will know me because they'll visit me. If I need to perform I'll pack up and practise. But if children were with me I'd trust them to look after my shop!

Daisy Blaksley



In 25 years time I shall be flying a war helicopter that can fly up to 5 billion kilometers an hour. It will be able to carry the deadliest weapons in the Universe. It will be the newest and best helicopter. It is made to shoot tanks down. My mission will be to shoot down the best tanks of the enemy. I will be fighting for Australia. I shall wear an army suit. It is greenish brown camouflage material and I'll have five badges on it. In my spare time I'll visit my friend Devin to drink beer and play snooker.

Jeremy Smith

In 25 years time I will be a professional tennis player like Andrei Agassi. I will go around the world and play in championships like the French Open, Wimbledon and the Australian Open. I will try my hardest to win but I'll also try to have fun. I will be famous and I might even have a tennis racquet company with my own logo on the tennis racquet. I will live by myself in a house in New York City. I will have a dog, a baby golden retriever, and when it gets big I'll teach it to play tennis. In my spare time I'll be an engineer. I will also visit my friend Jeremy, the helicopter flier and Alexander, the roboticist in Britain.

Philip Delamater



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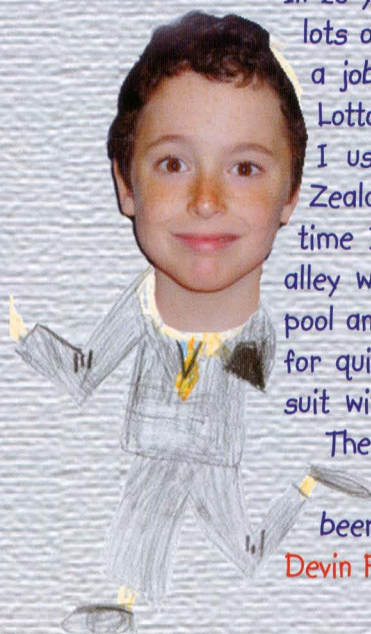
In 25 years time I shall be a football player. I will play with my brother. We will play for Preston North End and England. We will be famous and rich. We will reach the Championship and the World Cup! I will have a lot of fans and be on television. They will all want my autograph. My name is Christian and I'm 8, and my brother's name is William and he's 9. I can't wait to be a football player. In my spare time I'll go snow boarding because I have a house in France.

Christian Huck



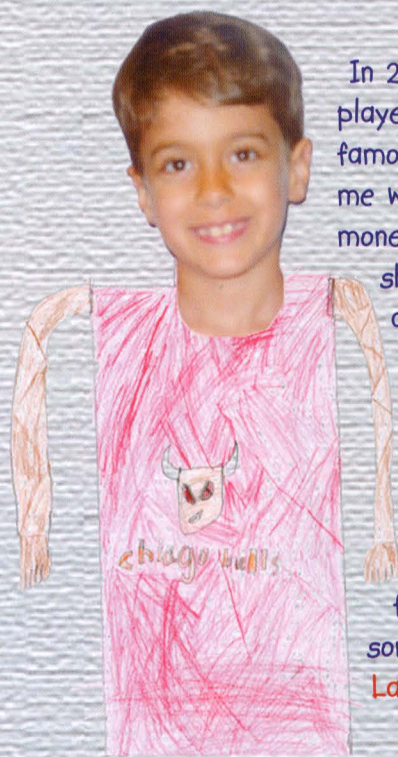
In 25 years time I shall be a millionaire with lots of money. To get all that money I'll get a job for a while and enter contests like Lotto. I'll also sell cake and little toys that I used to play with. I will live in New Zealand near my cousins. In my spare time I will go bowling in a private bowling alley with my butler. Then I'll swim in my pool and visit my shop which sells great stuff for quite low prices. I will wear a business suit with an orange and orangey yellow tie. The suit is black. Jeremy Smith will sometimes come over and we'll have beer and play snooker.

Devin Farmery



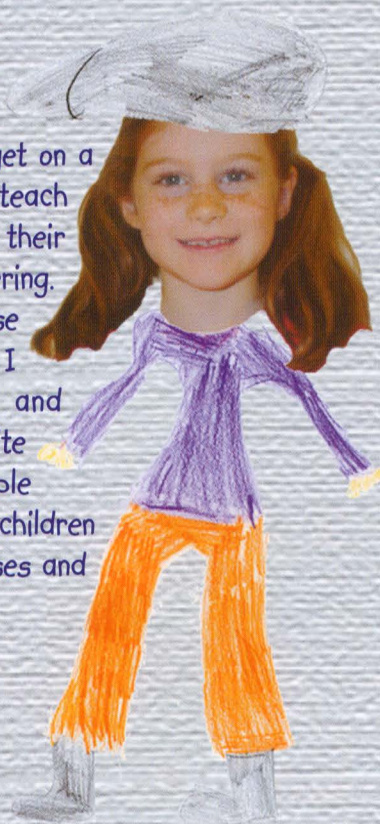
In 25 years time I shall be an N.B.A. player. I'll be a scorer and I'll be famous. Lots of people will cheer for me when I play well. I'll have lots of money and my own large television. I shall play for the Chicago Bulls and I'll never lose! In two minutes I'll have a hundred points. All through my holidays I'll practise and beat everyone. I'll wear a red vest and white shorts. Sometimes I'll visit my friend Alexander, who is famous for designing robots and buy some of his amazing robots.

Lachlan Hanna



In 25 years time I shall be a horse-riding teacher and teach children to trot and get on a horse properly. Then I'll teach them to gallop and ride on their own. I'll live in West Wittering. I will be a professional horse rider and go horse racing. I will wear a lovely helmet and black leather boots, white soft trousers and a purple and pink whip. I'll tell the children how to look after their horses and plait their hair.

Alexandra Davidson



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Primary 3, Class 11 | Mr R. Allen



Jonathan Cooper

Back Row Mr Roy Allen, Charlie Speirs, Rebecca Slevin, Jack Edwards,
Andrew Lennox, Wester Beune, Jeremy Lam, Ms Sue Man Li

Middle Row Nadja Auerbach, William Crammond, Nicholas Buckman,
Ariella Thompson, Hugo Denness, Ben Newton, Justin Suh

Front Row Nicholas Au, Jessica Elsaputra, Miranda Robson, Sophie Roder,
Sayaka Lee, Jessica Haller, Alexandra McLennan, Alice Irwin

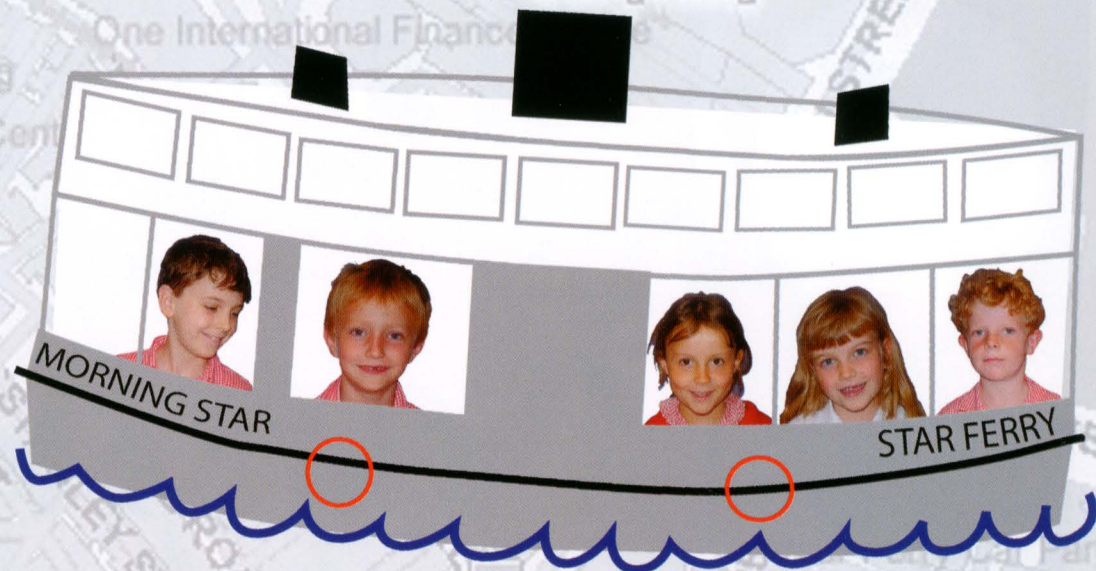
PRIMARY 3-11

Our Hong Kong Transport Day Trip

First we went on the double decker bus number 4. My seat was broken. After, we went on the MTR. It was so fast. The tram we went on was pink. It was very noisy and even my bottom tickled. Then we went on the Star Ferry. We saw another ferry called the Glowing Star. The view of the mountains was beautiful of course.

Then we went back on the Star ferry. Then we went on the Peak Tram. I felt so sick. When we got up there we worked a little, then had lunch. After that we went back to school.

Jess Haller



We got on the bus number four which cost \$3.10 and took us to the MTR station in the Shun Tak Centre. We took the MTR to Wan Chai which cost \$3.00. After that we went on the tram to Central which cost \$1.00 for a child and \$2.00 for an adult. It went very slowly to the Star Ferry terminal. We caught the Star Ferry to Tsim Sha Tsui and it cost \$1.70. We went back and forth. Then we took a bus again but this time it was number 15C and it cost \$1.60. It went to the Peak Tram station. The ticket for the Peak Tram cost \$6.00. We went on the Peak Tram and when we reached the Peak we didn't need to put the ticket in the machine so we could keep the ticket! Then we had lunch on the trail in the Peak. After that a bus came and it took us back to the school. The best thing was the Star Ferry because we saw a ferry that we never seen before.

Nicholas Au

We started our trip by walking to Wah Fu bus station. We took the number 4 bus to Shun Tak Centre. I hated going on the bus. We got off there. We caught the M T R. The M T R was great fun. We got off at Wan Chai, and got the tram back into Central. The tram was very bumpy. We then walked to the Star Ferry. We took it to Tsim Sha Tsui. We found an area to have snack. I got some great photos. Then we came back on the Star Ferry. Then we got the bus to the Peak Tram station. We got off there and paid. We took the Peak Tram up to the Peak. It was built in 1888. The Peak Tram is really a funicular railway. We found a place to have lunch in a sort of temple. We ate lunch and did some sketching. Then we walked to the bus that picked us up and it brought us back to school.

Miranda Robson

We walked to the bus station and we went on bus 4 to Sheung Wan. We went on the MTR to Wan Chai. It was really fast. Then we got the tram. It was slow and big. Then we went to the Star Ferry. It could carry lots of people. After the ferry and it was lunch. Then we went on the Peak Tram. We took a bus to the tram. The tram went really high. At the Peak it was misty and wet. That is where we had our lunch. We went in the tower and we saw a fat man but he was not real. Next we went on 3 or 4 escalators to see the view. The Peak Tram was red. My favourite bit was the Peak Tram.

Nicholas Buckman

We started at Wah Fu bus station. We took bus number 4. It was slow. The bus was yellow with red and blue on the bottom. At the Shun Tak Centre we went to the Sheung Wan MTR. It was very fast. The MTR is grey. We got off at Wan Chai and took the tram to Central. The tram moves by cable which is black. It was bumpy. Next we went from Star Ferry to Tsim Sha Tsui and back again. There was a lovely view. The Star Ferry is green and white on the top. Then we took the bus to the Peak Tram. At the top we had lunch. The Peak Tram and Star Ferry were made in the year 1888. We got the school bus back to school. I enjoyed it a lot. Most of all I liked Star Ferry. It was lots of fun. My mum came with me. We all enjoyed it but my mum and I did not like the Peak because it was freezing.

Ariella Thompson

We got on to the bus in Wah Fu and went to the MTR. We had to go on the MTR and it took us 15 minutes. There were 3 stops and I was with Charlie, Ben and Justin. The MTR was fast and we had to hold on tight. The tram was fun but slow and after that we went to the Star Ferry to Kowloon. At Kowloon we had a snack and got back on the ferry. Then we got a bus to the Peak Tram. The Peak Tram was really fun. Did you know it is really a funicular railway and not a tram? Then we had lunch and went back to school.

Jack Edwards

We first went on the bus to Wah Fu station. It was very bumpy. Then we went on the M. T. R. The train was going very fast. It was going to Wan Chai. Then we went on the tram but it was very boring because it was slow. Then we went on the Star Ferry to Tsim Sha Tsui. It was very calm but boring and we came back. Then we went on the Peak bus. It was bumpy and fast. Then I went on the Peak Tram which was steep and slow until we got to the top. (The peak railway is a funicular railway) At the top it was very cold and miserable. After that the school bus picked us up. The Star Ferry and Peak Tram have been running for 100 years. I wonder if it can last for another 100 years.

Justin Suh

First we went to Wah Fu bus station. Our bus was no.4. The MTR went very fast. I swung on the handles. Next I took the tram to Central. It was lots of fun. We took the Star Ferry to Tsim Sha Tsui and back to Central. The bus we took to the Peak Tram had no roof and we sat at the top. When we got on the Peak Tram it was very steep. It felt like I was going to fall. The Peak Tram took us to the Peak where we went to the very top. It was very cold. The M.T.R was the best bit because it was very fast.

Rebecca Slevin

At Wah Fu station we went on a bus that was very bumpy to Shun Tak Centre. It was bus number 4. Then we had to walk to the MTR. We went to Wan Chai. Then we had to walk to the tram to Central to go on the Star Ferry to Tsim Sha Tsui. At Tsim Sha Tsui we had a snack and then we came back. By now we were getting tired. We went on the bus 15C to go on the Peak Tram to the Peak. Finally we took a bus back to Kellett school. It was a fun day.

Ben Newton





On our trip the first type of transport that we went on was a double decker bus that we got on at Wah Fu bus station. The bus number was 4. I went on the upper deck at the front but it took a long time. When we got off we went to Shun Tak Centre and we got our tickets for the M.T.R. It was ultra-fast. We got off at Wan Chai and took the tram to Central. The tram was only \$1 and was very bumpy. Wester's mum gave us sweets. Then we got on a ferry. My friends took loads of pictures of boats. We got off at Tsim Sha Tsui and we had snack and played. I played riverbank with Andrew. Then we got the ferry again back to Central. We got on another bus except it wasn't a double decker and it didn't bump so much. We got off at the Peak Tram station. We got our tickets for the Peak Tram (which is really a funicular railway). We got on the Peak Tram. It was very steep and quite slow. At the top we had lunch and then went back to school.

Jeremy Lam

We took the bus from Wah Fu to Sheung Wan. The bus ride was 20 minutes long. I liked the bus because it did not give me a headache and I didn't feel sick. We took the MTR from Sheung Wan to Wan Chai. I thought I would fall over when it started but I didn't. I liked the MTR because it was fast and smooth but at the beginning it jerked and that made my tummy lurch. We took the tram from Wan Chai to Central. The tram had a cable on the top. The cable is used to help move the tram. On the tram it felt like a bus and it felt smooth like the MTR. We took the ferry from central to Tsim Sha Tsui and back again. The first ferry was made in 1888. I was glad that the ferry didn't make me feel sea sick or bored. It was really comfortable. When we went on the double decker bus it was really cool. The wind was blowing in my hair because I was at the top (the bus had an open top). The Peak Tram was made in 1888. On the Peak Tram it was great. It was like we were nearly upside-down! It felt really cool and really really steep. It was my favourite ride.

I think the bus is a good way to travel because you can see the view but the MTR is a faster way of travelling.

Nadja Auerbach

In Wah Fu we took bus 4 and my group and I sat in the front. It was fun. We sang lots of songs. It was a double Decker. At the Shun Tak Centre we got on the MTR. Some of the people sat on seats and some did not. But I wanted to stand up instead of sitting down. The teachers had to stand up to let the other people sit down. In Wan Chai we got off and took a tram to Central. I had fun in the tram. I met a lady. She was kind. After the lady got off she said bye. I was going to get off too but we went in different places. Next we took the Star Ferry to Tsim Sha Tsui. On the Star Ferry my group was scared, even I was. We thought that there were SHARKS. When we were next to the platform I pretended I was seasick. The Star Ferry had a nice view. We went back to the Star Ferry then we went back to Central and got Bus 15C to the Peak Tram. The bus was boring. We did not do anything, only played with our hands. I did not like it. The Peak Tram is a funicular railway. In the Peak Tram it was fun. It felt like a roller coaster. I thought we would go down but we didn't we went slowly down the hill. They say that the nice part to see is on the right. After that we went back to school.

The best thing I liked was the Star Ferry. I like the Star Ferry the most because my friends and I thought the Star ferry would break down for the sharks to eat us.

Sayaka Lee

Half of P3-11 walked to Wah Fu bus station. We waited for bus 4. The bad thing about the double decker bus is if you sit at the back of the bus as you go over a bump you go flying in the air. Then we went on MTR. The good thing about the MTR is it does not take very long. Then we went on the tram and then on the Star Ferry. The best thing about the Star Ferry is the view. It is the best view in the world. Then we went on a bus to the Peak Tram. The Peak Tram was slow. It was made in 1888. Then we had lunch and went back to school.

William Crammond

First we went on the double-decker bus it was bus number 4 and it was very comfortable. Next we went on the M T R. It was just like a roller coaster and it was very bumpy. Then we went on the tram which was very bumpy and noisy. After that we went on the Star Ferry. On the way I took lots of photos. I loved it! The Peak Tram was fun too. At the top we had lunch and then we went back to school in time to go home.

Alice Irwin



First we went to Wah Fu bus station and took bus number 4. It was very nice. It was like on a roller coaster and it was very bumpy. At the Shun Tak Centre we got off and took the MTR to Wan Chai. It was fast and I nearly fell over. Then we got a tram to Central. It was really slow. We went to the Star Ferry and we went across and had snack. Then we went back on the Star Ferry and then we took the Peak Tram. It went up and up and it was really steep. At the top we had lunch and then went back to school. It was fun.

Wester Beune

We got on a bus. It was bus 4. I liked the bus because the seats were fun. The bus took us to Shun Tak Centre. We got on the MTR at Sheung Wan. We got off at Wan Chai where we got the tram. The tram was funny. It had opposite seats. It goes very slowly. This is so the tourists can see places. We got off at Central. We got on to the Star Ferry. It was fun and the view was great. The Peak Tram was really steep. At the top we had lunch and then went back to school.

Hugo Denness

It all started by going round the corner and going to the Wah Fu bus stop and paying. We caught the bus number 4 to Sheung Wan. Alex sat with Nicola, Alice sat with me. Alex, Alice and I felt sick, as it was going fast. It went to the Shun Tak Centre, where we got off and we went on the M.T.R. It was very fast. We waited till the third stop then we got off. That was Wan Chai. On the tram, my group were comfortable but then we were squashed! Then we got the Star Ferry to Tsim Sha Tsui and back again. After that it was time to go to the Peak Tram. We got there by a special bus, the 15C. The Tram was steep but lots of fun. At the top we had lunch and then went back to school.

Sophie Roder

First we went to Wah Fu bus Station and got on a bus. It was bus No.4. It was a double-decker bus. It was good because it was like a roller coaster but they had bad seats. After that we went on the M.T.R. I didn't get a seat. Then we got a tram. The bad thing was THE NOISE! Next, we went on the Star Ferry. It took a long time. Then, once we got off, we had snack, then we went back. Once we got off we went on a single-decker bus. It was a special bus also. It was good because it was very calm. After that we went on the Peak Tram. Here are some facts about the Peak Tram. It was made in 1888 but the tram we went on has been there since 1978. Also, it is a funicular railway. Here are some more facts about the Star Ferry. It was also made in 1888. It was only way to get from Central to Tsim Sha Tsui when it first sailed.

Andrew Lennox

First we walked to Wah Fu bus station. We got on the bus. I thought it was cool because there was a T.V. at the front. The bad thing was we were not in the front. So we got off at Sheung Wan to get on the M.T.R. On the M.T.R. we were the first ones on so we got a seat. Other groups had to stand up. We got off at Tsim Sha Tsui and got on the tram. Then we got on the Star Ferry. On the ferry I saw birds dive in to the water but the seats were hard. We got off at Kowloon. After a break we went back on the Star Ferry. I wonder what it would have been like in 1888 when the ferry first set sail. Then we got on the Peak Bus. The bus had no roof. That's why it was good. I sat at the back. Then we went on the Peak Tram. It is not really a tram but a funicular railway. It was so steep that I nearly fell over. After lunch, we went back to school.

Charlie Speirs



When I got on the bus I went upstairs and sat down with my friends. We sang some songs in the bus together and the number of the bus was 4. We stopped at Shun Tak Centre to go on to the MTR. We stopped at Wan Chai to take the tram to go to Central. We went on the Star Ferry to go to Tsim Sha Tsui. We had a break after the Star Ferry. After that we went on a bus to the Peak Tram. We bought tickets to go on the Peak Tram, which was made in 1888. We sat at the right side because there was a better view but it was foggy, so there was nothing to see. We had lunch at the Peak. When we finished lunch we went down to get the Kellett School bus so we could go back to school. We learned that there are lots of transportation that we could use to travel and the best thing was the Peak Tram because you could see some beautiful views and there are lots of things you can buy that are interesting in the Peak Tower.

Jessica Elsaputra

Half of P3 went on a transport trip. I was one of them. The other half was going to go the next day. My group and I started at the Wah Fu bus station and we got number 4 double decker bus to Sheung Wan. We sat at the top. I thought it was bumpy but the seat was quite comfortable. I sat next to one of the helping mums. After a while we got off and walked to go on the MTR to Wan Chai. It was very fast and if you looked out the window you felt sick. I was one of the people who held on to the bars. Soon we got off and walked to get on the tram. It was very bumpy and very, very slow. Then we got off at Central and walked to the Star Ferry. It took us to Tsim Sha Tsui and back again. I sat near the front the first time but the second time I sat at the front and it was very exciting. After that came the most exciting thing of all, the Peak Tram. It was so steep. Then we had lunch and we walked to get the school bus back to school just before the bell rang. That was my transport trip.

Alexandra McLennan

Primary 3, Class 12 | Mr N. Miller



Back Row Mr Nick Miller, Simon Kirke, Aifric McArdle, James Walton, Kenichi Lee, Alexander Bradbury, Annabel Stewart

Middle Row Mrs Claire Cooper, Lawrence Knight, Henry Leventhorpe, Alexander Clapacs, Lara Bates-Prior, Alexander Cooke, Aya Bolt, Max Copley, Mrs Fiona Anstiss

Front Row Imogen Rough, Clemens Shaw, Dominique Devadason, Maxwell Fuller, Grace Miller-Day, Georgina Moore, Maddie Scott, Owen Rees, Emma Laister

Primary 3-12

Teddy's Adventures at Camp

A Good Time At Camp

When Trevor was on the bus people kept on taking pictures of him. He got in trouble for standing up and when we got there he was tired, so he went to bed. When he woke up, all the other teddies including Trevor got together. Trevor was voted the leader as it was his birthday.

When nobody was on the ropes course, Trevor and the other teddies went on it. Trevor then went to his dorm to unpack his bag. He had just started when he thought, "Camp. What is camp? Something you stay at for an hour? I suppose I'll find out soon."



In his bag he had a torch in case, a Spy Kit in case and his extra underwear, in case! Plus lots of other not very useful things. That night Fred, another teddy, used a feather to tickle Jack's nose so they could escape. All the teddies grouped together and left messages for their owners. Trevor and the other teddies had decided to go on strike and immediately tried to leave the dormitory. Mr Wilkins nearly caught them! They had just agreed to try again when.. Thump, thump, thump, Mr Miller, followed by James was checking the rooms. James picked Trevor up and put him in his bag, it was time to leave. Trevor didn't have time to say goodbye to his friends. But, before he left he quickly played a tune on his trumpet.

James Walton

Teddy's Adventures On Camp

On the morning of camp all my toys got up very early. When I got up, my toys were all up, because they wanted to come to camp with me. I chose Teddy and packed him in my big bag. When we arrived at camp we went straight to the dormitory to unpack. I had to go downstairs, so I left Teddy with the other teddies. They decided to go off and explore the campgrounds. Their favourite activities were the trampoline and bicycles. Teddy was very good at doing somersaults on the trampoline until he decided to try a triple somersault and fell off. Luckily I saw it happen and rushed over to help. Feeling a little hot and tired we went back to the dormitory to get changed ready for the BBQ. The food was delicious and we both ate chicken, steak and best of all marshmallows. After singing songs it was time for bed. The beds were a bit hard so it was great to have Teddy there to cuddle. In the middle of the night Teddy got up and did the tango with the other teddies but he didn't wake me up. The next morning, after breakfast, I packed Teddy back in my big bag and we set off back to school. When I go to camp next year I will definitely take Teddy with me again.

Grace Miller-Day

Teddy at Camp

Teddy is very excited he is going on camp today. He is going to see lots of old friends. Teddy was very good, he ate his breakfast, packed his bag and off he went in the car to school. Then he got on a bus and drove off to camp, it took half an hour to get there. When he got there he had a very long hike. Next he unpacked his bag in his dormitory and had a little play. Then he had a BBQ and it was bedtime. The next day he went to the canteen for breakfast. After breakfast they had another long play. Finally they got on the bus and went home exhausted after a great camp.

Maxwell Copley



Teddy at Camp

Teddy was eating his breakfast. It was his favourite: Bacon, eggs, baked beans and toast. Ted really wanted to pack his bag, he put in his guitar, a new change of clothes, his teddy, his toothbrush, rock climbing gear, towel, bicycle and toothpaste. Teddy was really excited, he nearly fell out of the car. Soon, very soon he arrived at school. He got on a bus for camp and the bus set off. Teddy was so pleased to see his old friends he jumped up and down. When he got to camp he was very nervous. In the sleeping room, 7A, Teddy and his friends grouped together. He said, "Let's try and get out!" Teddy got his bicycle,

stood on the handlebars, opened the doors and got out. He rode as fast as he could to the gym without anybody seeing him. In the gym he played table tennis. His best friend, Trevor, was riding his bicycle too. Ted was getting bored so he went outside to explore. It was very dark outside but Ted had his friends to help him. They went all the way to the barbecue. They saw lots of different yummy foods and thought it was a sweet shop. Ted was the bravest so he stole sausages, steak and chicken. They all shared the food and then they ran really fast back to their sleeping rooms. They lay on their beds. When Ted woke up it was very bumpy and he fell several feet. He was standing on a bus surrounded by lots of children. He looked at his watch, it was two in the afternoon, so he climbed back up to where he had fallen from, jumped in his bag and fell asleep.

Simon Kirke



Teddy's Adventure at Camp

Hi, my name is Daisy and this is all about me at camp. At first I was a bit scared but I had courage. I was also a little excited when my owner, Dominique, came home from school, she was jumping up and down and packing her bag. She was talking to me about camp. I didn't know what camp was. "Oh well," I said to myself as I was put into her big bag. I was a little worried but I felt better in the bag. When I got to Kellett School, I was put on a bus with Dominique's friend's teddy. I was sitting next to Imogen's teddy, Snow Drop. When I got to camp I was really amazed at what I saw. I got taken to our dormitory and I was left on the floor with the other teddies. So all off the teddies, including me, walked out of the door. We walked past our owners and crept past the dogs and started to explore all over the camp. We got really hot so we had an ice-lolly each and went back to the dormitory. When our owners came back we were all in our bags asleep. Suddenly I was dumped on a bed and left. After our owners went out again we tried to open the door, but the door wouldn't open. So instead we put a disco ball on the ceiling, played music and all the teddies danced, until our owners came back. Dom and the other girls were changing their clothes, into what looked like dresses! Then they ran out of the room and a little later came back all wet! They then changed back into camp clothes and went out again. When they had all gone I noticed that they had left the door open, so we all crept out to have a BBQ. After we had eaten we sang songs and went to bed. I really enjoyed camp and hope Dominique will take me again next year.

Dominique Devadason

Teddy at Camp

Hello my name is Day Star and my owner's name is Lara. She is very kind to me and she gives me food to eat. I am white and I have pyjamas, which she gave me. They are nice, warm and cosy. She lets me listen to her radio when she is sleeping because she can't hear the radio. My favourite story is Harry Potter and I am brave too. Lara's Mummy designed me, she is the best designer I know. That is why Lara is doing well at drawing. Sometimes, when we go to the beach she builds sandcastles. Nothing could be more exciting than when Lara went to P3-12 camp and took me along with her. I met all the other teddies that came on camp too. At night we all got together and found out how to get out and find our owners. I found mine first. She was on a bike and I jumped on the bike. When she was finished she went to the BBQ. I got some food to eat and I went to bed. In the morning we had to say, "Goodbye, see you again."

Lara Bates-Prior

Teddy at Camp

My name is Britannia and I was really excited about going to camp. I had heard from other bears that there were midnight feasts before going to sleep, which sounded like great fun. My owner is Alexander and he is seven years old. We were all having a good time until disaster struck! We had escaped from the dormitory and gone to the gym. We were playing ping-pong when Fred hit the ping-pong ball too hard and I wasn't ready, BOOM! I fell on the floor. I had hurt my back! My friends rushed to me and Fred said, "I am so sorry" and all my friends were saying, "Are you alright?" They all carried me to the dormitory and I lay on the bed. It was starting to feel better, so we started to pack and we all said goodbye. We left and had McDonalds on the way back to school and that's goodbye.

BUT! We will see each other again at P4 camp.

Alexander Bradbury

Teddy at Camp!!

Welcome to Teddy Land Stories.

Hello my name is Teddy Ted. I'm 8 years old and I'm very soft. Today I'll tell you about my second camp. It all started when I met my good old friends on the way to camp. In my packed bag I have my game boy, which I shared with my good old friends. I got told off because I was standing up on the bus, I got a red card, which was fun. When I got to camp I got a shock at how many dogs there were wondering around. Then Clemens took me into his dorm and put me on his bed to rest. When I woke up I saw lots more teddy bears standing on the beds. We decided to have a teddy meeting we tried to figure out how to get out the door. Finally we worked out how to get out the door. When we finally got out we played in the sand pit then we went back inside the dorm and closed the door, climbed into bed and fell asleep. When Clemens came in, he had a shower then he went for a BBQ and ate lots of food. In the meantime we had our own BBQ. After the BBQ we went to bed and sang some songs like, "Oh dear what can the matter be". The next morning I got up and had breakfast. After breakfast we played in the sand pit again. Then we got packed up in the big bags and got carried to the bus and that bus took us to school.

Clemens Shaw



Teddy at Camp



My name is Teddy I am one year old. I am very nervous today because I am going on camp. I have packed my stuff including my teddy, who has bought his teddy who has bought his teddy.. At last we are on the bus and it is going so fast, "Ahhhhhh!" The driver is sleeping, smash! We arrive at camp and are taken to our dormitory. My owner, Owen, has left to play with his friends and the other teds hit me. Bam! I fell asleep. When I woke up we went for a BBQ it was fun, then I fell asleep again. The next day we had breakfast. It was today's special fried twinkles and I ate it in one split sec, yummy! We then played for two hours and finally got on the bus to go home.

Owen Rees

Camp Adventures For Ted

I'm going on camp today! I'm really excited!
I've packed my bag, and I'm off!... ..WOW! what a luxurious dormitory!
I like it here!
"Heh pals! What's kicking?"
"Nothing we just wanna get out of here!"
"OK guys, let's go... ..right one on top of the otherYES! the doors open lets go! Let's go on the ropes course!"
"OK!"
"No ones on it cause they are all unpacking! Lets go!... ..Yehaa!"
"Yeah!... ..whoa!... ..I think I've had enough."
"Where do we go next?"
"The Cycling of course! Lets go!"
"Whoa! ...I've learnt to ride a two-wheeler and the pedals were so far away!"
"Good! Where next?"
"Err.....Archery!"
"WHAT?! I don't know how to ARCHERY!"
"Then you'll have to learn."
"HOW?"
"Now, now, stop arguing, Yawn! I'm tired."

"No Wonder!"

"Come on everyone, It's bedtime"

"Oh alright. Let's go"

"Night pals, Night."

"Wakey Wakey. Pals? Pals? Ouch! OOH that hurts."

"What's the matter Pals?"

"Were going back."

"Where?"

"Home!"

"Oh No! Right OK... .."

"PHEW! We're back! I'm tired. I'm going for a long sleep!"

Emma Laister



Teddy at Camp

My name is Teddy Cooke and I am going to tell you about my adventures at P3's camp. I belong to Alexander Cooke and I am four years old. I felt very excited when I found out that Alexander was taking me on camp. I was looking forward to being with my other teddy friends and doing activities like cycling. First I had to help Alex pack his bag and then I had to pack mine. I took along a brush for my fur and a pot of honey. After the first night at camp, when the children went off to play on the ropes course, I talked to the other teddies about sneaking out and riding on the bicycles. When we got to the bikes we found that most of us were too small to ride even the tricycles! We hatched a plan to ride the bikes. Four small teddies would try to ride the trike by one on each pedal, one on the seat and one on the handlebars. The big Teds went on the trikes themselves. They went slowly the whole time because it was their first time. They went no more than 1 km/hr. We had a great time. When it was time to say goodbye we were very sad so we promised we would meet up next year at P4 camp to ride the four wheelers. Camp was fun!

Alexander Cooke



Teddy at Camp

Hello our names are Jane, Anne and Tiny Ted. We belong to Annabel. We are 3 years old. Today we are very excited because Annabel is going to camp and she is taking us with her. Annabel gave us a bag each. We started to stuff lots and lots of things inside the bag. Tiny Ted was so excited she was running around the room like mad. The favourite thing we packed was a story book. We got put in a bag as well. Next we got put in a stinky boot at the back of the bus. When we got to camp we were put on a bed. We stood up and looked around there were other teddies and we started to talk to them and began making a plan to go out to the disco. We piled up on each other to open the door, then suddenly the door opened and we were outside. What we didn't realise was that the boy teddies were planning the same thing as us! We ran downstairs and the boys ran upstairs. We were so shocked we didn't care we just walked to the disco and I partied with Owen's teddy. His teddy was the right size for me but when the disco was over our owners came back. We rushed upstairs and hoped they didn't notice we had gone. They came into the dormitory and got changed. I said very quietly "I think they are going to the BBQ". The other teddies answered back "We do too". We all decided to have our own private BBQ inviting all of the teddies. We cooked sausages and ate delicious grapes but the best were the marshmallows. With very full tummies we settled down into a deep sleep. In the morning we were put into Annabel's bag again ready to go home.

Annabel Stewart



Teddy McArdle's Adventures at Camp

My name is Teddy McArdle. I'm really excited! I'm going to camp! But I'm really tired because it's one o'clock in the morning-YAWN...nighty, nighty.

Yippee! It's time, you see my owner has gone to breakfast so it's time to pack.

My owner has given me a bag and a watch. So I grabbed the bag and started stuffing things inside...digestive biscuits (just in case)...torch (just in case)...toothpaste (just in case)...-AND OF COURSE MY MOST GREATEST POSSESSION OF ALL-my toothbrush! Suddenly the door burst open, my owner ran across the room, picked me up and dropped me and my bag into her bag.

Finally I was taken out of the bag. I was dropped on a bed, my owner said, "Goodbye" and ran out of the room. I looked around and as I saw it was safe to stand up, I stood. About six other teddies were standing up too. "Hello," we all said nearly at the same time. "Let's escape," I said. "Yes," said a white teddy with polka dot pyjamas. So we all climbed on top of each other. I (who was at the top) pushed open a window and jumped down. BUMP! I landed on my bottom, so I stood up and encouraged the rest of the group down.

When we were all down, we split up to explore. I walked for a while until I heard screaming, laughing and barking. So I hid in a bush and saw children running down the path. Two wild dogs were chasing them. Finally the dogs and the children went away. But then I noticed why the dogs had gone away-THE OTHER TEDDIES! I ran to where the dogs had been, phew, there were the teddies safe and sound. "Let's go back to the dormitory," I said. "It's getting dark." "I'm tired", said a black bear. We all agreed and yawned.

Aifric McArdle



Teddy at Camp

When I went to camp my teddy was excited, but let her introduce herself first.

Hi my name is Snowdrop, I am 5 years old and belong to Imogen Rough. She came home one day with good news, she was going on her first camp and I was going with her! She told me all the things to pack in my bag. This was my second camp trip.

The next day we set off. I didn't like it when I was dumped in the boot of the bus, but when we went into the dormitory it was much better. In the dormitory, I met a new friend called Daisy. When no one was around and we were feeling bored, I said to Daisy, "Let's sneak out and take a look around," so that's what we did. I rode a bicycle with Dom's Teddy and went jumping on the trampoline. Then we decided to go to the BBQ but when we got there a dog chased after us and I fell down and broke my arm. That night Imogen didn't sleep very well.

In the morning I said goodbye to Daisy and Imogen and I went home.

Imogen Rough



Teddy at Camp

Hello my name is Snowy and I belong to a boy named Lawrence. Lawrence came home from school one day; very excited. "We are going on camp Snowy", he exclaimed. I wasn't sure what camp was, but as long as I was with Lawrence I knew I would be all right. I packed my small bag with snacks and a drink. My big bag had lunch and apple juice. We took the bus to school which I thought was a long journey but Lawrence told me it was short. When we arrived at school I met lots of friends and soon we were off to camp.

Unfortunately I got told off because I was caught hiding under the seat, by a very scary adult, called Mr Miller. Camp was fantastic but it was too short and I just couldn't help getting into trouble. Like eating in the dormitory and being very untidy and noisy. Lawrence was getting very cross with me. "I won't bring you on camp again Snowy if you can't behave yourself", he said. "Now come on otherwise we will be late for the BBQ". Wow! BBQ's were my favourite especially the marshmallows. I was a very well behaved bear all evening and even joined in the singing. Lawrence was very pleased with my behaviour and gave me an extra big hug.

Lawrence Knight



Teddy at Camp

Hello, I am a polar bear and I belong to Maddie. She goes to Kellett School and is in P3-12. Maddie came home very excited because she was going on her first camp trip and she was going to take me too. I packed my bag with all my clothes and favourite snacks and set off on the bus journey. It was very noisy on the bus as there were a lot of children and lots of other bears. When we arrived at camp we went straight to the dormitory to unpack our things. Maddie had to go off with the other children and I was left with the other bears. "Let's go and explore," said one rather tatty looking bear and we all agreed this was a good idea. The campgrounds had so many activities to choose from like cycling, wall climbing, trampoline, table football and table tennis. I decided to try the trampoline. I was rather good at it and managed two somersaults. By now I was feeling quite tired so I found Maddie who had had a great time cycling and we went back to our dormitory to get ready for a BBQ. The food was delicious, my favourite was steak and chicken and Maddie really enjoyed the gooey marshmallows. With a very full tummy I was taken back to the dormitory and put into a rather hard bed but soon fell fast asleep. The next morning after breakfast it was time to pack our bags and catch the bus back to school. I really enjoyed camp and hope Maddie takes me again.

Maddie Scott



Teddy at Camp

Nicky was sat at home in the bedroom when I got there. I ran into the bedroom shouting, "Nicky we are going to camp!" Nicky was so excited he jumped up and down 100 times. "Are we really?" said Nicky. "Yes we are." We packed our bags and then we set off on the bus. It was very bumpy, in fact it was so bumpy Nicky nearly fell off the seat, but luckily I held his legs so he didn't fall.

At last we arrived at camp and went to our dormitory. There were lots of other teddies that had also come to camp and as soon as I unpacked my bags we went off to explore the campgrounds. There were so many activities to choose from, cycling, wall climbing, and trampolining. My new found friends decided to try wall climbing which was not as easy as it looked and unfortunately one bear fell. We were now all feeling a little tired and very hungry so we quickly went back to the dormitory to change and then went to the BBQ. We had sausages, chicken, steak and delicious marshmallows. With full tummies we went to bed and when we woke up in the morning we had very sore backs because the beds were so hard. After breakfast we packed our bags and took the bus back to school. I really enjoyed camp, despite the hard beds, and hope I will be able to go again.

Maxwell Fuller



Cati at Camp

My name is Cati and I'm really excited about camp. I'm 7 years old and my owner is Henry. I'm worried about leaving my cousins. Henry and I got on the bus and off we went to camp. When we got there we went to our dormitory. When Henry went off to play, I got out my bike and climbing gear and jumped off the bed and went to the door. Next, I had a difficult climb up the door to the door handle. Then I jumped up and down on the door handle. Finally it went down and I climbed down. After that I got on my bike and cycled out and had a bumpy ride to the ropes course. When I got there I found lots of other bears on top of each other looking worried.

"What's the matter?" I asked.

"A teddy is stuck up there and we are trying to reach it," they said.

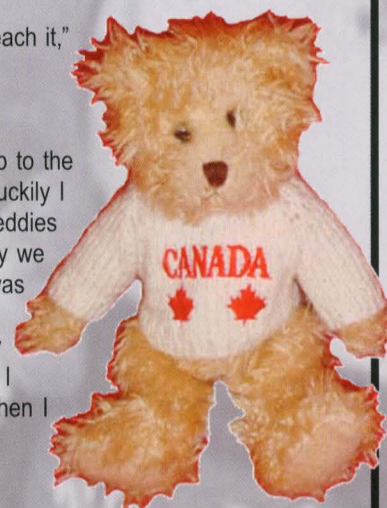
"Can I help?" I asked.

"Yes", they all replied.

I got out my climbing gear and started climbing up to the teddy. I reached it but on my way down I fell! Luckily I landed on my bicycle so I didn't hurt myself. The teddies rushed to us to see if we were all right. Suddenly we heard someone coming so we hid, I realised it was Henry.

When Henry had gone I went back to the dormitory and went to sleep. I woke up as it was time to go. I was picked up and put in Henry's big bag and when I was taken out we were at home again.

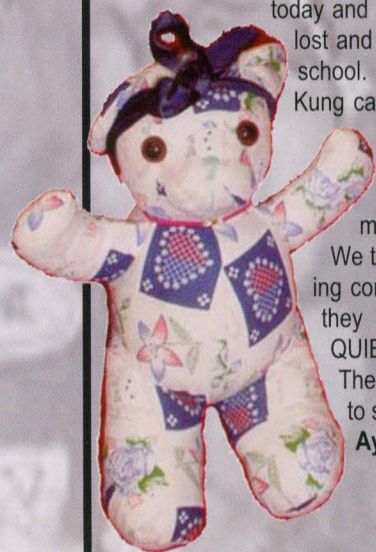
Henry Leventhorpe



Megan At Camp

My name is Megan and my owner is Aya. We are going on camp today and I'm so excited, but I'm also very worried about getting lost and not being cuddled. We packed our bags and went to school. As soon as we got to school, we caught the bus to Sai Kung camp centre. I was so excited I accidentally screamed! Later I got told off, but I wasn't miserable. In the evening we were in our dormitory resting, but some noisy people downstairs were very loud. We wanted to make them be quiet. Then I had an idea, a cheeky idea. We tied all the children's clothes together, and had a shouting competition and I won. So I got tied to the clothes, and they lowered me down. As I got lower I shouted, "BE QUIET!" After that they didn't speak loudly any more. The next day I was sad to leave, but I was looking forward to sleeping in my own bed! 'Good night'.

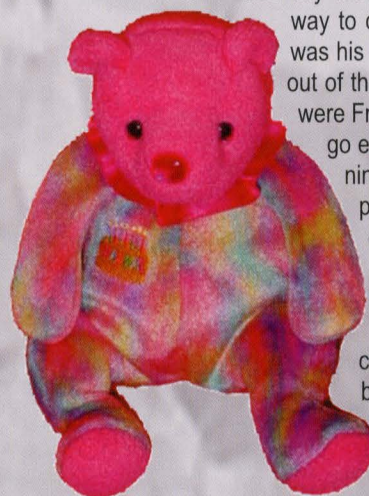
Aya Bolt



Teddy at Camp

One day teddy Lee was tucked into his owners bag on his way to camp, which he was very excited about as this was his first time. When he arrived at camp, he jumped out of the bag and met some other bears. Their names were Fred, Sam, Luke and John, and they all decided to go exploring. The sun was hot and they were beginning to feel tired when all of a sudden they saw a pack of wild dogs. They started to run but the dogs spotted them and started chasing them. "Oh no, let's get out of here," said Fred. "I want to go home!" cried Sam. "I want my Mummy," said Luke. They started to run and quickly came across a fallen tree. Being very smart bears, they decided to hide behind the log. The dogs couldn't find them and they were once again safe. In the distance they could hear their names being called. "Hooray," they shouted, "Our owners are trying to find us." The bears quickly followed the sounds of the voices and were soon safely with their owners, being kissed and cuddled.

Kenichi Ri



Primary 4, Class 13 | Mr T. Nevin



Alex Lipton



Kiki Torpey



Hugh Loiterton

Back Row Mrs Emma Gregory, Georgina O'Reilly, Young Sam Winter, Alastair Webber, Shaan Jindal, Isabella Barnes, Petra Paivinen, Mr Tom Nevin

Middle Row Polly Carter, James Boggon, Saxby-Rose Macalister, Hamish Ferrier, Arnav Sawhney, Philip Scott, Edward Stonehill, Nea Makela

Front Row Louis Merritt, Caitlin Clapacs, Kyle O'Shea, Rohan Naismith, Yi Ning Lui, Arabella Temple, Beth Solomon, India Boffey, Claire Daly, Peter Giraudo

Still laughing, the other farmer walked to Hogarth's father and patted him on the back.

"Now now Scott, where are the teeth marks that you saw?" he asked.

"Well, they're in front of us," he replied.

"Oh no! My new tractor. It's been broken in half. When I find that person, I know what I will do," he screamed.

"I know who did it, and I was right that my son told me the truth," said Scott.

"You don't think that the Iron Man did it?"

"Of course I do. Who else would have big enough teeth," Hogarth's father replied.

But the farmer had already gone inside, locked the door, and if you had seen through the window you would have seen a fat man holding a gun.

Petra Paivinen

A few minutes later Andrew entered the farmhouse garage. It was very hard to get in because they had the smallest garage. When he got out of his car he went over to the farmers and said,

"Hey! You guys. My son says that he saw an Iron Man and I believe him. Would any of you like to come? Now, I know you all are scared of the dark but could you please come," begged Andrew.

"All right we'll come if you bring torches," replied one of the farmers. So they drove off into the pitch-black night.

When they got to what they thought was the cliff, all they saw was chewed up pieces of metal.

"I wonder what those pieces of metal are doing up here," said one of the farmers.

As he spoke it started to rain. Lightning flashed and thunder crashed.

"I... I think we should go home now Andrew. Don't you think?" chorused the farmers.

Caitlin Clapacs

THE IRON MAN BY P4-13

The next morning all the cars in the junkyard had gone. There was a broken fence. Hogarth had come to the junkyard in the dead of night and jumped over the fence. He went down the path and when he got to the end he found a power station. The Iron Man was about to shock himself.

James Boggon

Over at the farm, Hogarth's dad, called Sam, and the farmer, called Jack, had got into the car and hid in it. Sam got his double-barreled shotgun and started shooting at the iron giant.

The first shot hit him on the knee and then the second hit his head. The last hit him in the head again. Jack drove off and hid behind the tree. The Iron Man went searching for them knocking over anything in his path.

William Huck

"But you have to believe me," yelled Hogarth's dad. The fat man turned around as the ground began to shake.

"What was that?" asked the fat man.

"I told you," said Hogarth's father.

BOOM! A giant foot came through the roof.

"Ahhhhh!" screamed the fat man. Hogarth's father had a racing heart.

"Get in the car" yelled Hogarth's father. They both got in the car and drove off at full speed. The Iron Man chased after the car. He made his legs longer and caught up with them. Luckily, they were at the edge of the hill where Hogarth's house was.

"Jump out of the car," yelled Hogarth's dad and so they did. The car flew off the cliff with the Iron Man.

Alastair Webber

"It is true," Hogarth said to the fat farmer.

"Look up," he said, but there was nothing there.

Then his father started to laugh as well. His father stopped and stared. He saw a green light and then a huge, shiny, iron finger.

"What is that?" he said.

"It is the Iron Man!" said Hogarth.

The Iron Man climbed up the cliff again. The green lights were his eyes. The Iron Man picked up Hogarth and ran back to Hogarth's garage.

Hogarth's father chased after them.

Hugh Loiterton.

Mrs. Red came banging on the door shouting, "Quick, let me in!"

They opened the door and she told them that the Iron Man had crushed Mr. Red. Hogarth said in his mind, "I don't know how the Iron Man crushed him. He was so fat!"

Then, the house started to shake. The father looked out of the window and saw the Iron Man just across from the house. He ran to wake up his daughter, Sarah, but they didn't know where to go. The Iron Man had crushed the Red family's house and there were no other houses in the forest. Suddenly, the father took his double-barreled gun, ran outside and shot the Iron Man. No Iron Man was seen ever again.

Clare Daly

Hogarth's father got back into his car. Suddenly, over the top of the hill, he saw a tractor that had been bitten in half. He thought of what could have bitten a tractor in half. Anyway, it was getting dark, so Hogarth's father drove back to his own house. It was dark and misty.

"I'd better get home," he thought. While he was driving, he passed a rocky cliff top. Behind it were two green headlamps. Suddenly, they started to come forward, and soon he could see the whole body. It was the Iron Man!

Ning Ning Lui

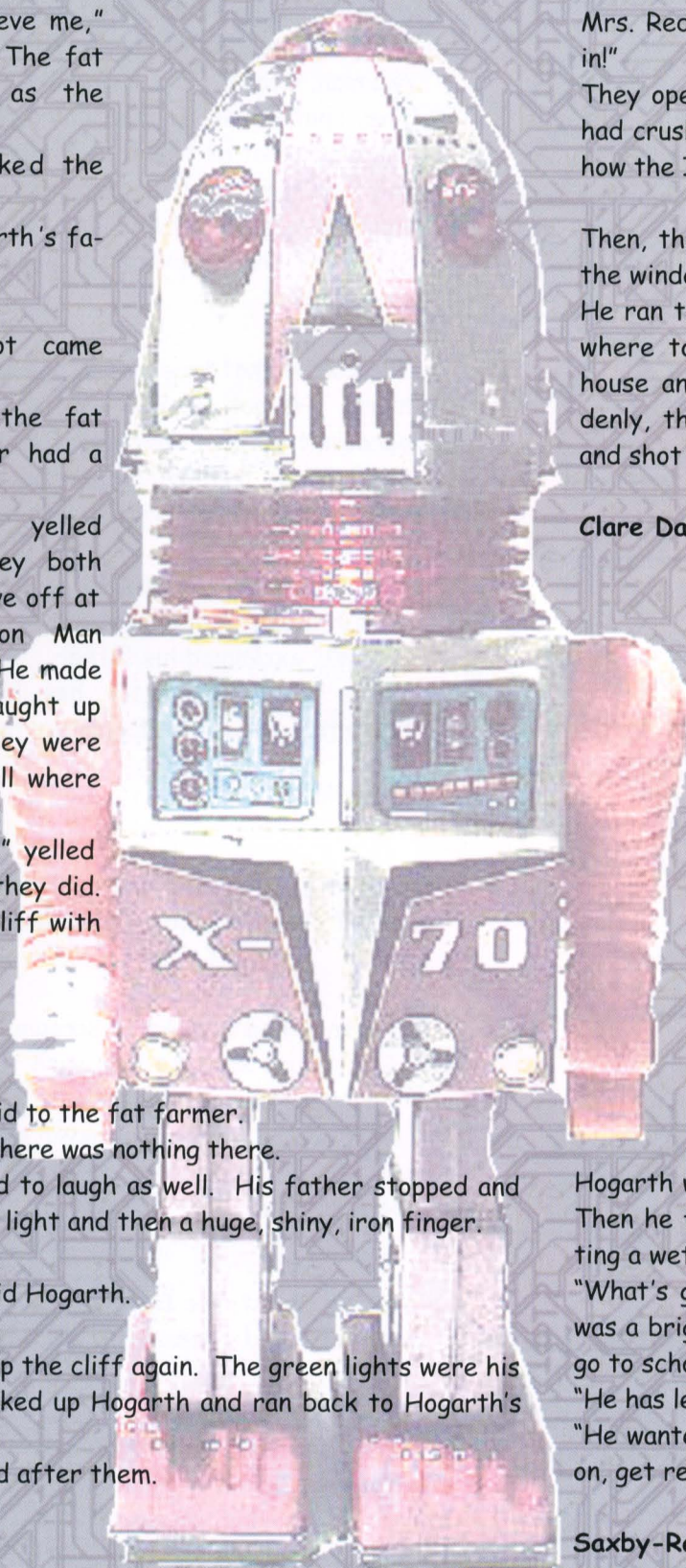
Hogarth woke to a surprise. It was like six weeks had passed. Then he felt a wet, soggy thing on him. It was his mum putting a wet flannel on his forehead.

"What's going on?" he said. He woke up and saw his mum. It was a bright, sunny day. His mum told Hogarth that he had to go to school and Hogarth said, "Where's the Iron Man?"

"He has left forever," said his mother quite happily.

"He wanted to thank you for being a really good friend. Come on, get ready for school."

Saxby-Rose Macalister



The fat farmer was getting scared at this time of the night, and he was thirty-seven. The father of Hogarth was keeping this big guy company, and he was thirty-eight. Hogarth was at home with his little sister and his mother. Hogarth was twelve and his little sister was five. His mother was thirty-two.

The fat farmer and the father looked behind them. They jumped and they felt a metal hand touch them. They smelt a rusty hand too. The farmer and Hogarth's father, whose name was Mike, said something.

"What did he say?" asked the fat farmer.

"He said go away, I'm the boss of this land."

The Iron Man said it again.

"Go away I'm the boss of this land."

"No you're not," shouted Mike.

The fat farmer's cheeks were going red as they usually did.

Polly Carter

When they got home it was midnight. Hogarth's father Mike was mad with Hogarth. His eyes were lighting up like fire.

That evening, Hogarth went down to the river to fish. There in the bush was the Iron Man.

"The Iron Man," shivered Hogarth. The Iron Man stuck out his hand.

"You want to be my friend?" asked Hogarth. The Iron Man nodded.

Hogarth went inside very happy.

Arabella Temple

As the rain pattered down, a bolt of lightning struck the great iron figure approaching the house of the fat, red man. Hogarth and his father were just walking out. They spotted the Iron Man and charged to the car as the giant foot of the Iron Man rose. The car started, the foot came down as the car headed slowly forwards. Hogarth wiped his head. The Iron Man walked around helplessly then accidentally squashed the house into smithereens.

The car by that time was all the way back at Hogarth's house. He got out and went round to the back door because the front door was locked. To his surprise, his father's new tractor had been bitten in half.

"Dad, Dad," he screamed as he ran back to the car. "Dad, your tractor."

"What about it?" he asked.

"It's in two," Hogarth replied.

"What?" exclaimed his father.

"Your favourite tractor has been bitten in two," Hogarth roared. His dad almost fainted.

Isabella Barnes

Hogarth screamed when he saw the Iron Man. The metal creature took Hogarth and treated him like a doll.

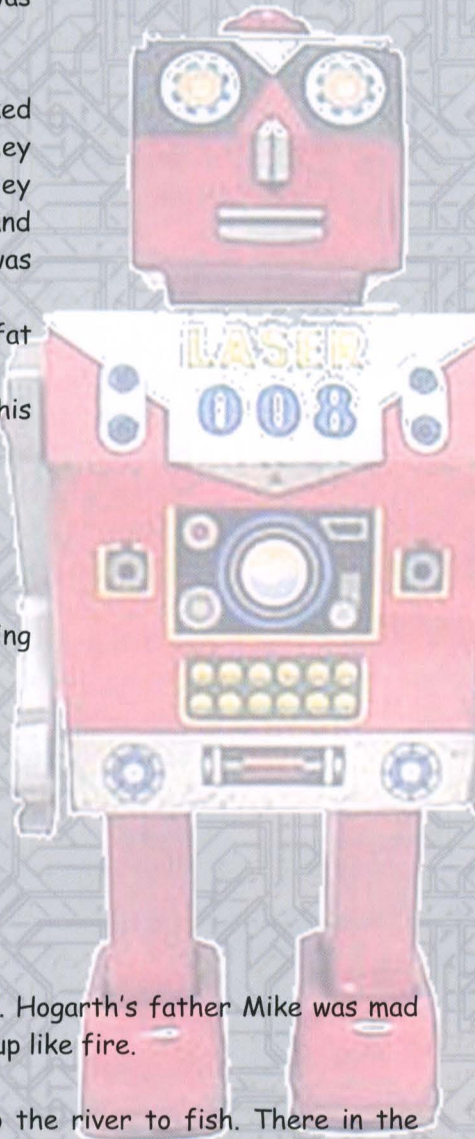
The men heard Hogarth scream. The next second, the dark figure saw the man with the gun. The Iron Man put Hogarth down because he was afraid of guns. He left forever, and he was never seen again.

Nea Makela

In the forest, the Iron Man could smell the metal yard. He lumbered toward it. He turned and lumbered toward the fat, red, jolly farmer's house.

When he saw the farmer's house he saw the his car also. He picked it up with ungentle fingers, and ate it. He devoured it, gasoline and all!

Kiki Torpey



When they got closer to the woods, they heard a large thump as the Iron Man's foot came plunging down on the car. The two men quickly dived out with the gun and looked up and gasped. The huge Iron Man was standing on the farmer's car! It was eating half a tractor.

Meanwhile, back at the house, Hogarth and his mother were getting very worried. Hogarth kept asking his mother to go out and find his father. His mother thought that he would be trod on by the Iron Man's foot.

Back in the woods, Hogarth's father and the other farmer were still stuck to the floor. Suddenly Hogarth's father had had enough. He got up and shot out the Iron Man's eye.

"It worked," shouted the fat red man for the Iron Man was backing away, but all the farmer was doing was looking at his car and sobbing quietly.

Edward Stonehill

The two farmers were having an argument then the Iron Man appeared. The cheeky farmer was not so confident anymore. The Iron Man stepped on the cheeky farmer's house and smashed it into smithereens.

Suddenly, Hogarth's father shot the Iron Man in the back. The Iron Man picked Hogarth up, and threw him five metres away. Hogarth was badly injured. Hogarth's friends came to help at once. His friends were mostly his age, which was nine. But one of them, James, was sixteen, and he could drive a car. James and Hogarth's other friends carried him to the nearest car and they took him quickly to the hospital.

The Iron Man began wiping out everything in sight.

Peter Giraudo

Then Hogarth's father heard the Iron Man stamping behind him. He got out of the car and ran to the house.

He got his gun and started shooting at the Iron Man, but the bullets kept bouncing off him because of his metal.

Hogarth's father said to everyone, "Get out of the house. The Iron Man is going to squish it." So everyone ran out and went into the trees so that the Iron Man couldn't see them.

Louis Merritt

The next day, all the farmers were complaining because all their vehicles were in half and they all had big teeth marks. So they started digging a giant hole then they covered it with twigs and leaves. They put a tractor on the other side.

Their plan was that the Iron Man would come and eat the tractor and on his way, he would fall into the hole and then they would bury him.

India Boffey

The next day it was on the news. All the people in the village had a plan to blow up the Iron Man.

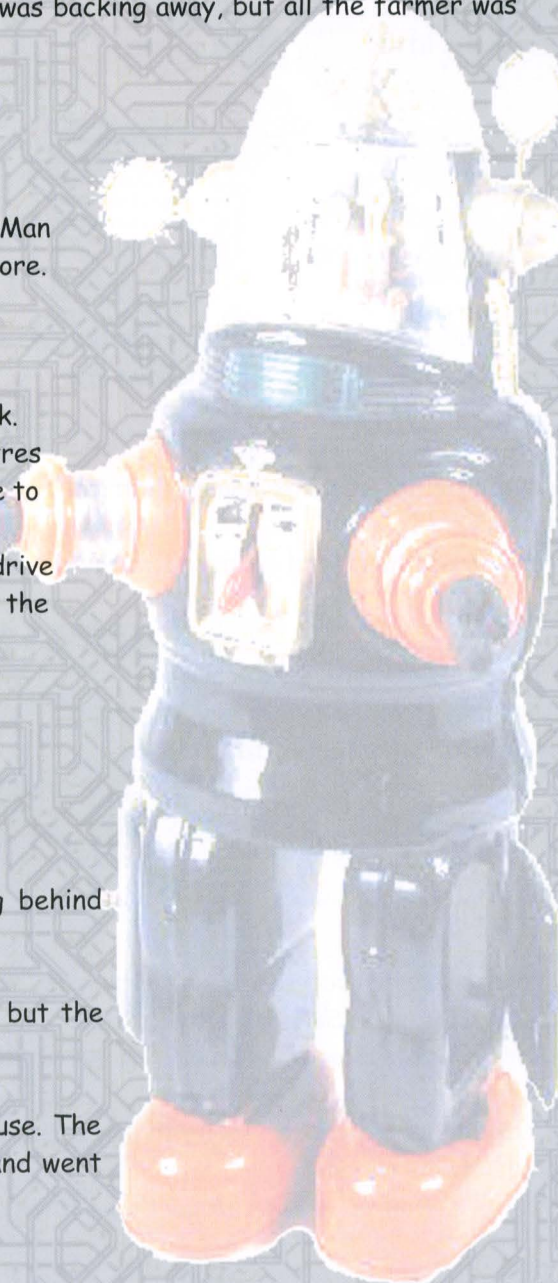
The plan was to dig a whole all around the cliff and put a huge tank near the beach so that on the way to the truck, the Iron Man would trip and roll down the cliff and into the water.

They knew that when electricity mixed with water, you would get an electric shock. So that's what they did, and it worked.

"Hip hip hooray for Hogarth," said everyone in the village.

The next day they had a party for destroying the Iron Man.

Shaan Jindal



Hogarth went fishing it and he saw what was there a hundred years ago. The metal face was back, and the green lights were showing over the town.

What was a green light doing there? It was the Iron Man. He was so big and wanted to catch people.

Hogarth went up to the next farm to see what was happening. He reached the valley where the Iron Man had come from. There he saw a little Iron Man.

Kyle O'Shea

"We are in grave danger," shouted Hogarth's dad. In a few minutes, the Iron Man started to walk away. Hogarth's sister switched on the TV but it didn't turn on.

Meanwhile, the Iron Man was walking. He bumped into some electrical wires. He fainted for twenty minutes. Hogarth's dad phoned the electrical department and he asked if they could fix the wires.

When the electricians came, the Iron Man was still on the ground. "Be careful, he's a robot and he's sleeping," whispered one of the electricians. Just then, the Iron Man woke up and started to eat the electricians.

Alex Lipton

Hogarth had woken up early the next morning because it was Saturday, and it was his day to get water from the well. He got dressed and went out, heading towards the well. Suddenly, he saw a puff of smoke coming out of the highway, and then he heard a crash. It was the Iron Man's head toppling off. Hogarth ran over to the crash site.

Suddenly, another puff of smoke came out of the site. Hogarth saw a car. It had a man who was lying down in the front seat. He looked amazingly like his dad. In fact, it was his dad!

"Dad, Dad!" shouted Hogarth. He was afraid of no answer. Hogarth's father didn't answer.

Young Sam Winter

The Iron Man popped out and ate Hogarth's father's car. His dad shot at the head of the Iron Man, but it ate the bullet and then it headed to the dump.

Meanwhile, at Hogarth's house, everybody was scared. Hogarth went out to find his dad. He didn't know where his dad was.

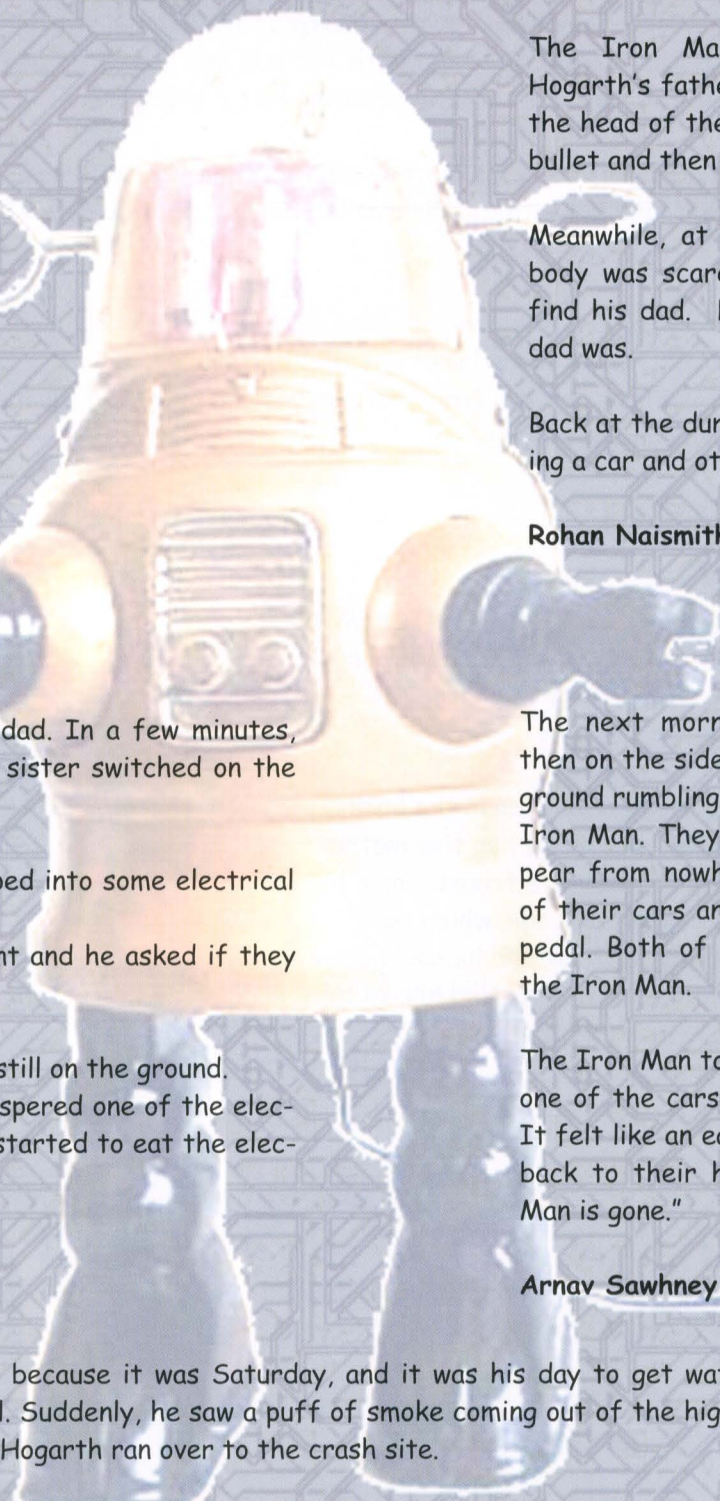
Back at the dump, the Iron Man was eating a car and other junk.

Rohan Naismith

The next morning they came back, but then on the side of the road, they felt the ground rumbling. They knew that it was the Iron Man. They saw two gigantic feet appear from nowhere. The farmers got out of their cars and put a heavy mass on the pedal. Both of the cars went straight at the Iron Man.

The Iron Man took a step and he slipped on one of the cars and fell on the other one. It felt like an earthquake. They quickly ran back to their homes and said, "The Iron Man is gone."

Arnav Sawhney



Primary 4, Class 14 | Miss C. Burnett



Back Row Mrs Emma Gregory, Laura Andrews, Dominique Perrett, Gavin Morgan, Emma Velterop, Amanda Morgan, Benedict Lai, Cameron Mackie, Emily Brock, Miss Claire Burnett

Middle Row Miranda Douglass, Karin Honarvar, Joshua Moore, Morten Stenhaug, Annika Trapness, Jenny Wong, Michael Lowe, James Parsell

Front Row Callie Pettigrew, Alistair Rough, Joel Leung, Holly Moylan, Georgina Hill, Ted Clifford, Tom Butterfield, Andrei Garthoff, Tom Dowie

The Attack

by P4-14

In Literacy we studied 'Gowie Corby Plays Chicken', by Gene Kemp. It is a story about a boy who enjoys playing tricks on other children and calling them names. One day they send him a note threatening revenge. He manages to dodge them after school, and as he reaches his front door he thinks he is safe. We chose which character we would like to be and retold the end of the story from our character's viewpoint. We tried to think about how writers use expressive and descriptive language to make their stories more interesting.

I'll get that Corby. You just wait. I decided to write a letter to Gowie. My ideas were fizzing in my head. He really hurt me when he gave me a Chinese burn. To Gowie Corby, I'm going to rip you apart after school. You're going to be Dead Meat. I hate you! You're such a bully. Stewart
There's the bell, time to get him. "Come on, you know his route home," I shouted. Suddenly we came to a round about.
"There he is," shouted a boy in the gang. "Stop," I shrieked. "Let's take the short cut over the hill, come on let's go." We sneaked behind the houses. Gowie opened the door of his house. We sprang on him. Punching and kicking him. "I feel sick, leave me alone," whispered Gowie.
I paused for a moment. I thought that we had hurt him too much. Then I understood. I knew what had to be done. "Stop," I shrieked. Everyone looked at me in amazement. "Look at him," I explained. "How can we hurt him so much?"
"Why should we stop? He hurt us, we hurt him," said Tom. I couldn't help it. I had to carry on. I wanted to be the same as everyone else.
Suddenly I saw a girl way taller than us. "Run for your lives," I shouted. We all ran back to the base behind the bush. I saw a sudden kiss on the cheek. Then I noticed it was my sister. I was really panicking. My heart was pounding.
"Stewart," said Rosie. "Yes Rosie," he said, slowly getting up. "Look what you've done," she shouted at me. "I'm telling mum." "No, please not mum," I said. "Ok, but only if you say sorry and I mean everyone." "Fine," I said. "Come on everyone let's say sorry." "SORRY," said the gang.
After a few weeks in hospital Gowie returned to school.

Holly Moylan

I'm going to get that Gowie Corby because he sprained my elbow in the playground.
When I am at home I write a letter to Corby, to threaten revenge! This is what I wrote:

Alright Corby, You're going to be sorry for what you've done. You've bullied us too much. We are going to get revenge. I'm really going to beat you up.
From, Stewart.

So the next day, at school, I put the letter on his desk. After school, I wait at the gates. I gather some of the others for a meeting, and plan how to get Gowie. We know that he often goes to the old garage after school so we go there. But when we get there, he isn't there. Suddenly George spots Corby and says, "There he is, let's get him!"

We run after him but he is too fast and manages to dodge us. He reaches his house.

We reach his house but the door is locked, so we hide and wait. Later he unlocks the door and we attack. We hit him and kick him. He tries to cover his face and body, but it is no good. He is hurt badly and bleeding. Then someone says, "Leave him alone!" Then we run. I hope that teaches Corby a bit of a lesson.

Alistair Rough

He's barely opened the door when, smash! I punched him from behind then we dig in we're punching, kicking, hitting all at once. He went down on his knees, he tried to cover his head, he hit the pavement, there are rips in his pants gashes on his knees! There are too many of us for him to fight, he's lying still playing dead.

"That's for Stewart's elbow," grunted George.

"Are you sorry Corby?" I said grimly.

"I feel sick, leave me alone" he said.

"Say your sorry Corby!" I shouted.

"Pack it in we've gone to far!" said Tom. "Come on."

Suddenly a powerful voice cut through the evening air, "What are you doing, are you mad?!"

Then we sprint, running quickly, not daring to look back.

"I hope she didn't see us or we're in big trouble!!" I said, "don't worry Corby we'll be back!!"

Finally I reach the safety of my house, but oh great mum's suspicious of why I'm late home. I was at a friend's house I keep telling her, finally she believes me. Knowing Corby he'll be back, but don't worry his fright will never heal, so he'll be no match for us!

About a week and a half without seeing Corby, this is brilliant! I return home once again with a happy heart. When I get home I find a letter addressed to me and it's written in a familiar scrawl ...

You got me that time Stewart. You filthy rat! Just remember, I'll be back. Then it will be your turn to scream. See you at school!

From Gowie Corby / Rosie Lee

And now it was my turn to run!

Ted Clifford

Every gang member and I started to attack him. I hit him very hard in the elbow. Suddenly George said, "Have you had enough, Corby?" George hit him on the leg and pushed him. Corby fell to the floor. "Stop! Stop! We've gone to far." One of the gang members cries. Just then a girl came out and said, "What are you doing to him! Have you gone mad!" We all start to run as fast as we can. Then I heard Gowie cry, "Help! Help!" The girl is Corby's neighbour. Her name is Rosie Lee. Every gang member is starting to scatter, scatter they try to run home. Rosie is an older girl than us. Then Rosie says, "Don't you every harm him again, he is too hurt he is bleeding, if you every, I mean every do it again. I will call the police and you will go to court." "Who cares about Corby, he's just a cry baby! Run home to your mum Corby! Say your prayers!" says one wickedly. I see Rosie holding his hand. She tries to help him up. I hide behind the house. Corby has blood round his lip, red blood and mud all over his hand. Then I hear Rosie Lee say to Gowie, "How can they do this to you? I mean why?" says Rosie. I felt a bit sorry for Corby, only a tiny bit though. I crept behind Corby and followed Rosie to her house. I peek through her window, I hear her saying, "You will heal. What they did to you was totally unacceptable." Then she starts cleaning him up. Gowie didn't say anything at all, not a thing. I bow my head in shame and walk away.

Jenny Wong

I'll get that Gowie Corby, he really hurt and sprained my elbow, when he shoved me in the playground. I'm writing him a note, rapidly in my note book:

Corby, I'm really going to get you for all you've done to me. Don't think you'll get away with all your stupid tricks. You are a RAT! Run home, you big baby or I'll really get you. You'll be sorry Corby when I'm finished with you. I mean it. STEWART

At playtime I slipped the note in his rucksack. During play I had a secret meeting with all my mates we planned how to get revenge. We arranged to meet by the gate.

I listened for the bell, I saw Gowie on his way out I ran to the broken down shed. Not there, we've been tricked, he's gone the other route.

We all start sprinting, he's fast too fast. I hit him on the head, he fainted, we started attacking suddenly he woke up. There was blood streaming out of his body, he started swelling, we were hitting, kicking. He tried to cover his head. No good. Trousers were torn, he had grazes all over him. Blood and salt in his mouth. He hurt bad!

I thought we'd gone to far. I said, "Sorry, say your sorry Corby. It was my elbow." Then out of the corner of my eye, I spot an adult watching us from her window.

"Stop we've gone too far."

Suddenly a adult stormed out of the house next door. We ran home.

Emily Brock

CRASH, BANG, BOOM! I stab him in the back with great force, Corby falls on to his back. I start kicking him in his bloody face. Corby's nose bleeds, blood gushing out of his knees. "That's for my elbow," George, known as bulldog bites Corby's hand. "I hope you have rabies George," I say.

"STOP! STOP! We've gone too far, there are tears pouring out of his eyes like rain," I say. I see the door swing open, I see a lady come rushing out with light brown hair. Then we ran away.

In the morning I was really scared about the attack. The Principle came with the other boys.

"Stewart your coming with me" said the principle quietly... I think in my head who could of told. I come up with the lady who came out the door.

"Where are we going?" I say, but the principle pays no attention.

Finally we got here, it was court, the worst judge, Corby was there and the lady, now what are we going to do, I say... Corby with bumps, and brushes. I sit down.

"Mr and Mrs Corby I'm afraid that Gowie will have to move down a grade," said the judge.

"You boys will have to spend one year in prison school"

"NOOOOOO" I say

"The worst thing that has happened to me." They had to eat snail soup and slugs.

No one thought of doing wrong things, EXCEPT MR AND MRS CORBY...

Tom Butterfield

They hit him from the behind. When he unlocks the door, they threw stones and branches on him.

Blood, tears pouring down and he can't fight because there are too many people and he can't see. People are hitting and kicking him and he thinks he is going to die. But he's not dead and he can't call for help because his mouth is full of blood and Stewart was kicking him harder and harder and the blood was blocking his mouth. He can't say any thing.

Then a girl said, "leave him alone or I will call the police". The girl is called Rosie Lee and Rosie Lee has come to the rescue in time. Corby went with Rosie Lee.

Benedict Lai

I'll get you Corby for what you have done to us. Do you know what he did? He badly sprained my elbow. I wrote a note saying:

We will get revenge. It will hurt you more than it's hurt us. If you have a friend, it will not help you. If I was on your side, I couldn't help you. I'm putting pressure on you Corby. I mean it. Stewart

I leave the letter after school with a knife on the paper on his door. He always waits after school near the trash. We had plan A and B. Plan A was to ambush him near the trash. Plan B was to run and find him and then ambush him. We looked near the trash.

"Not here," one person said.

"There he is," we sprinted as fast as we could. Man he's fast. He ran to his front door, he was in the house, safe. We had a tennis ball. We smashed a window with the tennis ball.

"Did you get our note we put on the door?" He quickly ran out. We hit him. Crash. He landed on the ground. We kicked him and punched him.

"Are you sorry? Speak quickly." There was no answer. "Beat him up boys."

We heard a key opening a door. Creak.

"That's for Stewart's elbow." We heard a voice.

"What are you doing? Are you mad? Leave him alone." We ran away.

Andrei Garthoff

CRASH, STAB,BAM,BANG! I punched him hard. I've wanted to do this all my life and if he gets back on his feet I'll be utterly disappointed . I see blood pouring out of his mouth but who cares. Just then George also known as Bulldog smacked him hard.

"That's for Stewarts elbow." He said. I said, " Are your sorry Corby." He was covering his head. "Stop leave me alone...alone," said Gowie. I said, " Pack it in we've gone to far. "

Suddenly, a adult burst out of the door full of rage. " Leave him alone, go away." She said. So we all ran away.

We never ambushed him again but we tried to plot revenge on both of them. After that fateful attack we made plan A and B.(jjust to be safe.) So when it was Monday lunchtime I met the by the gates.

"Good thing we finish early," said George. So once we got to Gowie's house I climbed up on a ladder to the neighbours roof. When Gowie got home and his next door neighbour welcomed him, I jumped. The boys got Gowie and I got his neighbour.

"Get 'em," I said. "Nice plan," said the others.

Suddenly the neighbour got me off her. Plan B was to run away and never attack any one again. Long after the attack, Gowie said he was sorry and the team forgave him. We did not go to Court.

Michael Lowe

I'll get that Gowie Corby, he really hurt my elbow when he pushed me over in the playground. I started my letter. I write rapidly: Corby, I am going to get you. I'm going to make you run home to your mum. I am going to throw you on the ground. At lunch I left the note on his desk. After lunch I met with the others and made a plan we arranged to go and wait at the school gates. The school bell rang we quickly went to the gates. We knew hat Gowie waits after school in the broken down police car.

It was 1 hour later we went to the car. Corby was not there. I said "we have been tricked, let's go back to the gates." Halfway there, George spotted Gowie. We chased him, he is fast very fast. I shouted, "let's go the short cut". When we got there he was putting the key in the keyhole it was to late for him. I stabbed him in the back he fell to the floor, all of us punched him. His trousers and t-shirt were torn. He had had enough. I said "come on let 's leave we have hurt him to much." The others would not listen , suddenly a girl came out she said "pack it in!" and all of us ran away. She was bigger than us. When Gowie's mum came home Rosie Lee (the big girl) said, "Your son has been badly hurt". Before his mum cold say any thing I rang the door bell.

"sorry I tried to stop the others." Gowie said back, "sorry I called you names..."

After all that I can't believe we are friends.

Georgina Hill

We punch and kick him. He was crying, we didn't care. He was bleeding from head to knee. I hit him too much.

I shouted out, "we have gone too far."

They didn't listen to me so I kept on hitting him. Then suddenly words screamed out like hell. We ran away it sounded too powerful.

"What are you doing? Leave him alone," said Corby .

I peeked through a bush, I saw him kissing a girl. I told the boys plan B, which was to throw big rocks at him later tonight. Corby had better say his prayers.

At 12 o'clock we sneak in. We open the door, it makes a sudden - creeeeeeeeeeek! We see him waking up. We throw our water balloons and the rocks. He lies in pain. Then we go away.

Tom Dowie

I am drawing a picture when I hear a loud thud. I look out of the window and see a boy lying there, maybe he slipped? I start walking towards the door when I see some other boys circling round him, "Now," shouts one and they all start kicking him. "That's for Stewart's elbow," says one, giving him an extra big kick.

"Pack it in. We've gone too far," says another.

Then I rush out. "What are you doing? Are you mad? Leave him alone," I say. The boys run away. "How can they do this to you?"

I try to help him up, but it is no good. I quickly run inside and tell my mum what happened. She takes a piece of paper and writes a note....

Your son has been attacked by some boys. We are going to take him to the hospital.

From, House 8

We tape it to his door and start heading to the hospital. We take him to the waiting room and wait. The nurse said everything will heal fine. Everything but fear. So we return and ring his doorbell. We tell the boy's mother what happened and we tell her what the nurse said. "Thank you for looking after Gowie," she said, and we left.

We go back the next day the check on Gowie, he is better.

Karin Honavar

He falls down onto his knees. We start kicking him, not caring about Gowie. His knees were rubbing against the rough, and rock hard pavement. All hell is breaking loose. He covers his head. Nose bleeding, scratched elbows, torn uniform, blood pouring out of his mouth and cuts. It's horrible, he looks like he's dead, but I don't think so. I hear a door open, I shout,

"Pack it in, we've gone too far." We scatter in the desperate hope that nobody saw us. "How could they do this to you? It's horrible."

He gets carried inside by Rosie Lee. The gang runs on and I shout, "STOP! Why are we running from her? Let's go back and take a peak."

"Are you mad?" JD shouted over the footsteps.

"She's gone inside. We've got nothing to worry about."

"I guess so?"

We run back and I look in the window.

There they were, Gowie and Rosie Lee, on the sofa looking so tight together, even though Rosie Lee was seven years older than him. She looks at the window and she sees George. She runs to the door and everybody scatters like a herd of elephants.

"Don't you dare come back or I'll rip you to bits and sell it to your parents!"

Morten Stenhaug

I hit Corby on the head behind. All the gang were kicking him. Corby wants to scream but he can't. I kick Corby harder and harder. Corby's mouth was full of blood and salt. I did not care about him. Corby shouts, "help, help me" and "help, help".

I said, "Pack it in, we've gone too far."

"What are you doing? Leave him alone. Are you mad?" said a voice. All the gang start to run.

That's when Corby meets Rosie Lee. Rosie Lee is Corby's next-door neighbour. When Corby's mum came back home Rosie Lee told her about the attack. Corby's mum called the police, but the police couldn't find them. After one day, Corby came back to school and Rosie Lee came too. Rosie Lee came to me but I did not say a word. I just stared at Corby. Has Corby learnt his lesson yet? I thought.

Rosie warned me to stay away from Corby or else she would call the police.

Joel Leung

I hit him from behind, all hell breaks lose we start kicking, punching and smacking. When we hit him he does not say a word. He lays there playing dead. He has blood coming from his head and knees, we didn't care. I said, "Break it up, we've gone too far." They didn't hear, they were too busy hitting him.

Suddenly Gowie shouts, "Help!" It gave us a shock. When he got up he could not see. The others and me are about two meters away from him. Suddenly some one comes. "What do you think you're doing?" She says. We sprint. She helps him up, he feels dizzy.

Joshua Moore

I'm sitting down reading a book, suddenly I hear a crash outside. I think it's some-one playing but then I hear it again. I go to my curtain, open one, a bit, all I see is a group of boys. I think they're hitting a can, so I go and sit down and start to read.

I hear a faint voice trying to scream 'Aw'. I drop my book not remembering the page, And run to the curtain again now I see a boy lying on the floor.

Blood streaming out of his knee, lip almost cut severely, mud covering his feet and black mud in his hair. He looks worse where he had blood, red and black mud on his hands. One of his nails had a cut all the way down to his skin!

I run outside screaming, "How could they do this to you? How? It's terrible". I try to help him up, it's no use he's unconscious.

His mum comes home. I tell her what happens. She says it's not acceptable. The hurt boy heals. There'll always be one thing that won't heal, fright. But I tell him there's nothing scary any more.

Emma Velterop

I whack him on the head. **Whack! BANG! Boom!** He fell to the ground. We're kicking him, punching him, he's crying, blood pouring out everywhere. His trousers, his shirt, nearly all rip in to pieces. The wind's heavy, there are shirts, trousers flying all over the place.

"Say your sorry Corby", I said.

"He's not talking". Bulldog punches him.

I shouted at the top of my voice, "he's hurt, we've gone too far." Their next-door neighbour came out. She shouts at us, "Get off him!"

We run and hide. She goes closer and closer. She carries him in. We scatter away. She is going to take care of him.

He's not calling us names at school anymore, he's on crutches. We've left him alone for a while. We think he went to hospital but we don't care.

Now that he is better we have to go to court over the attack. We think the judge will see our reasons for the fight, after all he was the bully first.

James Parsell

I'll get that Gowie Corby, he really sprained my elbow and believe me it hurt. I want to get him really badly. He's so mean, he's so annoying. I start writing my letter and this is how it goes:

Gowie, I hate you, you're so mean. You better run home before you get hurt like a little baby. You're a rat. Your not going to get away with your tricks around me anymore. I'm going to beat you up. Stewart

I put it in an envelope and wrote **CORBY** on the front. I left it in his locker and then went out to play. I think he got it.

At playtime I gathered up my friends and we made a plan A, and a plan B. The bell rang. We waited at the gate. We know Gowie's routine he always hides in the car park until everyone goes home. So we went to the car park and he was gone. He tricked us. One of my friends shouted, "There he is, lets get him!" We ran after him.

"He's too fast, I can't get him. I just remembered, I know a shortcut to Gowie's house, it won't take us longer than a minute."

Gowie got there before us. He got out his keys and just opened the door and then, **CRASH! BANG! STAB!** I got him. We kept hitting and kicking him so hard that he was bleeding all over.

Suddenly I said, "**STOP! STOP!** We've gone too far." They didn't listen to me.

Suddenly Gowie's next-door neighbour comes out and says, "Are you mad? Leave him alone. He's only a boy."

We ran home. The next-door neighbour helped Gowie up. I heard her say her name 'Rosie Lee'. She'd moved in yesterday. I saw Rosie help Gowie up and take him home. I feel like I should have not hurt him so badly. He only did a few tricks.

Callie Pettigrew

THE UNIFORM

IT'S TIME FOR P.E.!!!
I can't go to P.E. Miss!!
Why not may I ask?
I haven't got my uniform
Miss!!
Why not?
Not ironed Miss!!
Why not?
Granny died last week Miss!!
Why can't someone else do
it?
Don't know how?
Why don't they learn?
No teacher Miss, there's
only a Computer

Miranda Douglass

Ted

I like my old Ted,
More than this new Ted.
I love my old, cuddly Ted,
More than this hard Ted.

My old, cuddly, soft Ted,
Much more than this new
Ted.
This hard, uncuddly Ted,
Worse than this old Ted.

Laura Andrews

Excuses! Excuses!

Can you think of a good excuse?
I thought they wouldn't be any use.
But now I know,
(With a bit of a glow)
There are 1000's of deadly excuses!
The SARS stopped my work, at the very last line,
I never got time to finish my rhyme!

Dominique Perrett
(Miss Burnett wrote the last two lines.)

Sick Day

Coughing, Sneezing, Runny Nose,
Aching stomachs, Freezing toes,
This is the time of year for colds.

Tissues, Tissues everywhere,
Lying in bed just cuddling with a bear,
This is the time when we should take care.

Sick, Sick every day,
No fun, No games, not even play!
Oh boring! Oh dull!
Please make me better and...
End this sick day!

Annika Trapness

I Feel Sick

Woke up in bed
SICK! Ringing in my
head SICK!
Feel that life is
dead SICK!
Nothing to be said
SICK!
I FEEL SICK!!!
Went to school
SICK! It wasn't very
cool SICK!
I FEEL SICK!!!
Jumped up high
SICK! Wish I could
die SICK!

I FEEL SICK!!!
Got on the bus
SICK! Please hurry
up sick SICK!
Feel it coming SICK!
I FEEL SICK!!!
Got off the bus
SICK! Feel it coming
up SICK!

I FEEL SICK!!!
Ran home SICK! Al-
most there SICK!
Couldn't reach the
door SICK! Threw
up on the floor
SICK!

I FEEL FINE!!!

Gavin Morgan

Primary 5, Class 15 | Miss L. Summers



Camilla Penrice

Back Row Miss Lucy Summers, Natasha Wilkins, Thomas Mead, Iseult McArdle,
Tilly Burns, Tatu Paivinen, Mrs Angela Schael

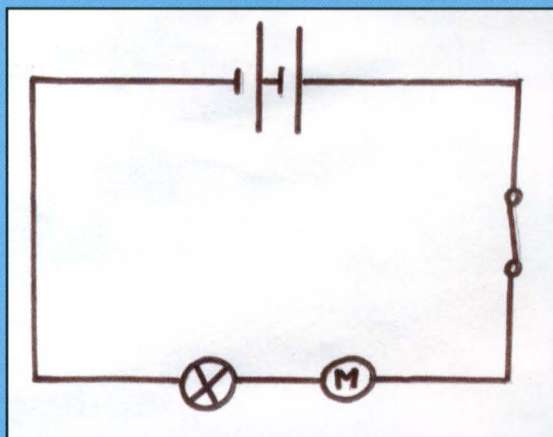
Middle Row Chloe Eddleston, Aaron Thompson, James Tortoiseshell, Jemma Webster,
Joshua Hill, Georgina Lowe

Front Row Alice Blaksley, Kevin Elsaputra, Catherine Chan, Boris Lam, Justine Neuberger,
Justine Au, Harrison Martell, Aisling Efthimiou, John Bound

Missing Pupils Joshua Kindler Lily Taylor

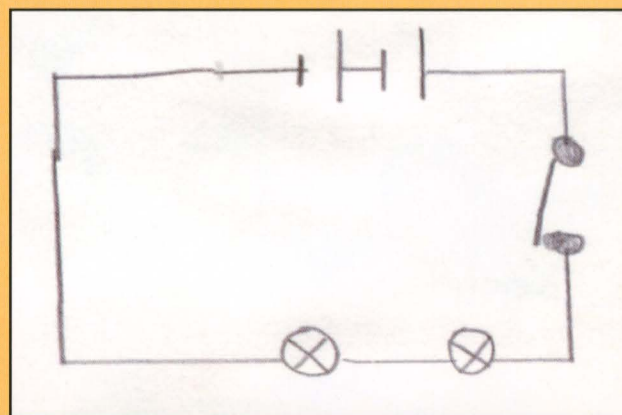
This circuit would be used to power a fan. You would need to put a fan on the motor, and with it a light. This is how the circuit works; the power of the two batteries goes to the switch and powers the motor and the light. This circuit would not work if the switch was open.

Natasha Wilkins



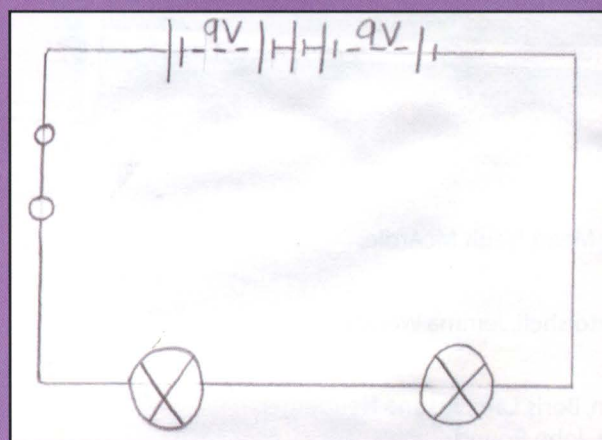
This circuit tells us that the switch is closed so the two bulbs are lit up. If the switch is open the bulbs will not light up. This circuit could be used for a torch. When you press the 'on' button on the torch, the switch will be closed and the bulb will light up. If you turn the torch off the switch will be open and the light will go out.

Kevin Elsaputra



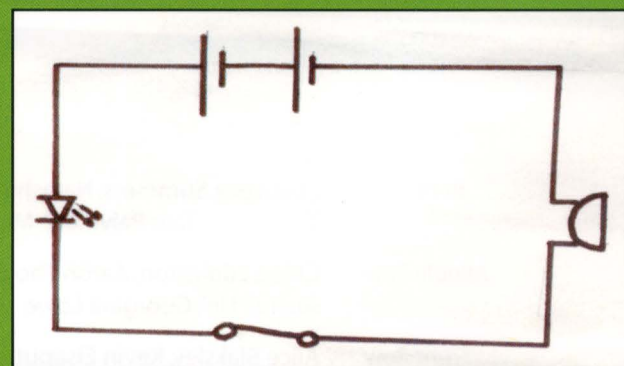
In my circuit I have lots of voltage, a switch and 2 bulbs. My circuit is used for car headlights. My circuit works by switching on and off the switch in the circuit.

Georgina Lowe



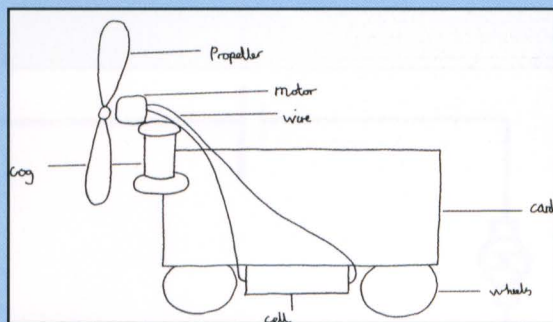
This circuit has a switch, a buzzer and an LED. This circuit could be used for an alarm clock because the buzzer will go off at the same time as the LED will light up. The buzzer and the LED can be turned on and off with the switch.

Alice Blaksley

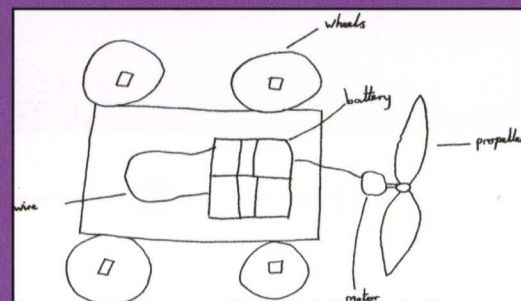


To make my car I put 2 wheels together using blu-tack. I stuck 2 of them to cardboard. Then I attached a motor to a cog and added it to the card. I added a propeller to the motor and attached it to 26V.

Chloe Eddleston

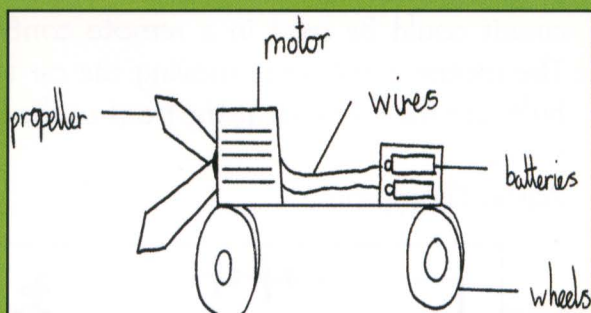


We had to make a car that would move.. We used cardboard, wooden wheels, a motor and a propeller. Friction stopped our car moving. Next time I think we will work more as a team. Joshua Hill

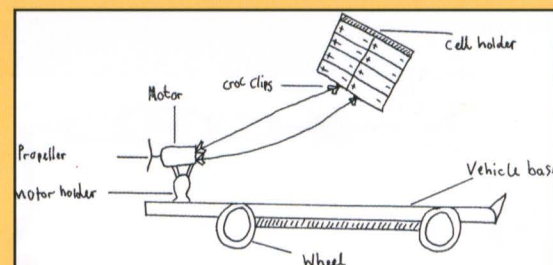


We wanted to make a vehicle that moved. I experimented with several designs. I learnt a lot about force and movement and that you need enough power to conquer friction. Next time I would make my vehicle lighter and use more cells.

Jemma Webster

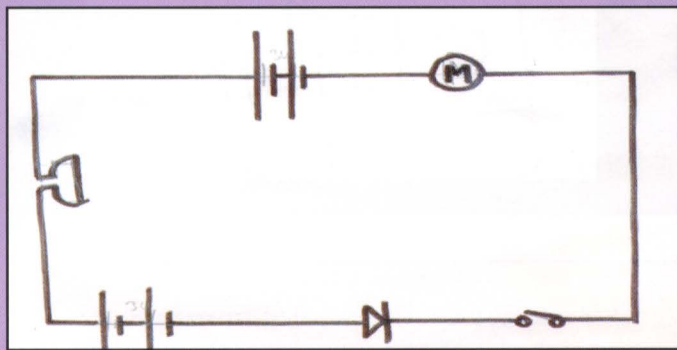


Our results were that we had mixed success; our vehicle went backwards! Most of the time the vehicle didn't move because the blu-tack caused friction. The propeller did not fit properly so we should have used stronger materials and more cells. Next time I would use a stronger motor too. Harrison Martell



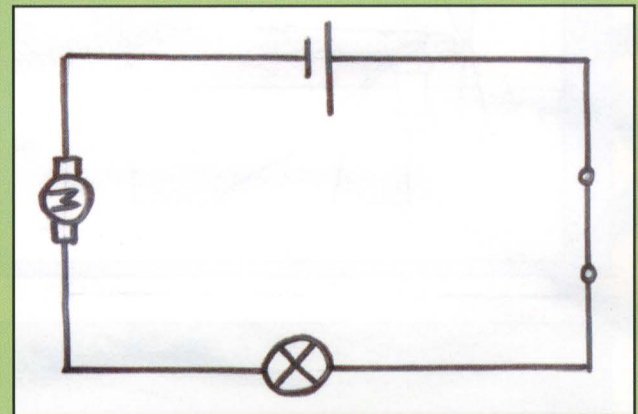
In my circuit I have 4 cells (6v), 1 switch that is on, a light emitting diode (LED), a buzzer and a motor. I would use this circuit for a car. You would open the car door and get in, then you would put your car keys in the switch and turn the key. The lights would go on in the car (the LED) and let you know if passengers have got their seatbelts on. The motor would start, then the buzzer would go off if the door was left open. You would need a separate switch for the door.

John Bound



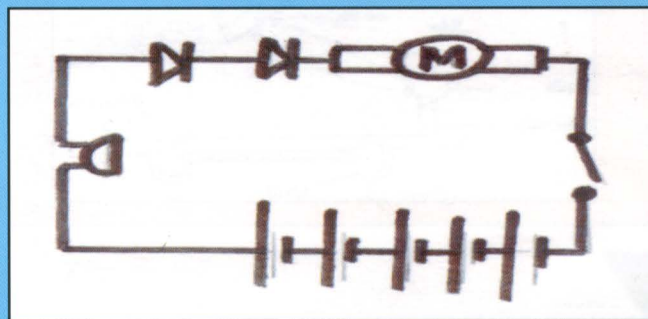
This circuit includes 1 cell, a motor, a bulb and a switch that is on. The circuit works because it is connected with wires on each part. It could be used for a remote control and the buzzer will make a noise when you press the button (switch) and the light will go on.

Aisling Efthimiou



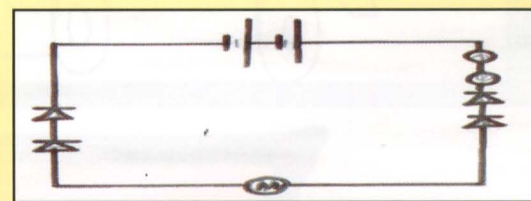
The circuit has 5 batteries, a motor, a buzzer, a switch and 2 light emitting diodes (LED). 5 batteries increase the voltage in a circuit. The circuit could be used in a remote control car to make it move, light up and beep.

Justin Au



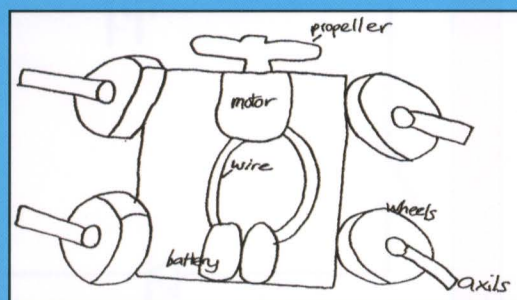
In this circuit the motor and bulbs are emitting less sound and light than usual. This is happening because there is less voltage going round the circuit because there are only 2 batteries. This circuit could be used in a remote control car. The motor is the force moving the car and the bulbs are the car lights at the front or the back of the car.

Aaron Thompson



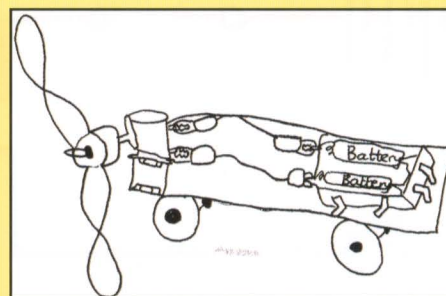
My car had batteries, a motor, spatulas for axles, wheels for it to move., wires, crocodile clips and a propeller. I found out that the car needed to be light and that friction stopped it from moving easily. It is better to have more force. Next time I would use balsa wood as it is lighter. It was really fun learning about motors and electricity.

Matilda Burns



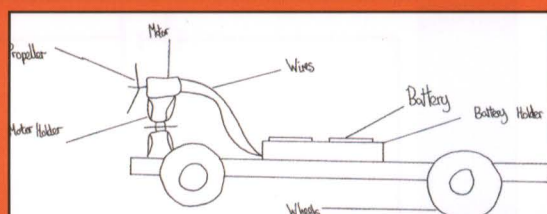
We made a car out of cardboard, blu-tack, wires, a motor, a propeller and cells. The car needed to be lighter and the battery holder was too heavy so the car only moved a little bit. Next time I would use lighter materials and more energy to make the propeller spin faster.

Catherine Chan



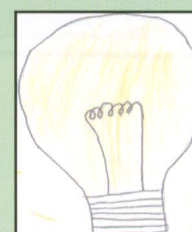
We had to make a car powered by a motor, batteries and a propeller. We were quite successful because our car moved backwards! I used a very small motor and lots of batteries. Once, our propeller fell off! We then attached it to the propeller. I learnt that if you put more power into the circuit, there is more chance of the car moving.

Boris Lam



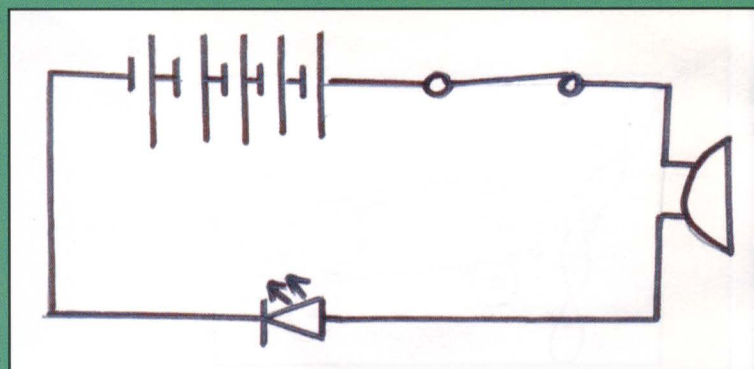
Light bulbs have thin, coiled wires that are called filaments. They glow when an electric current runs through them. When you plug a light bulb into a socket and turn on the switch, an electric current runs through the filament which excites the atoms and it gives off energy in the form of light or heat.

Camilla Penrice



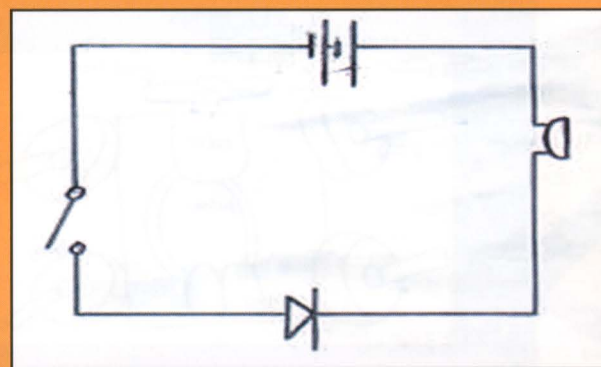
This circuit will work because the switch is closed and the LED is facing the correct way. The buzzer and the LED will be very powerful because there are 5 batteries. It will be used in a toaster, it could be turned on or off by opening and closing the switch.

Tatu Paivinen



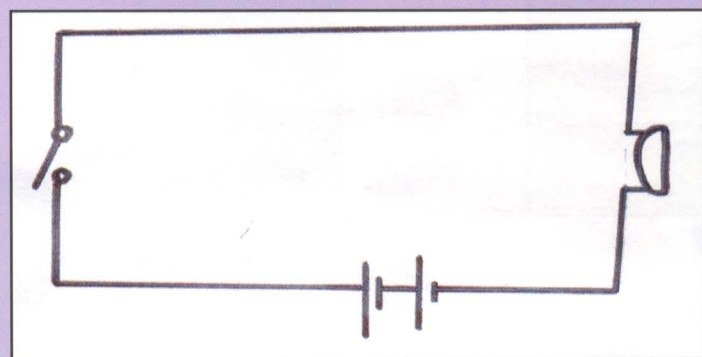
This circuit is for an oven. When you switch it on, the LEDs will come on, and when you have finished the cooking, the buzzer will go off. You can then come and turn the oven off with the switch.

James Tortoishell



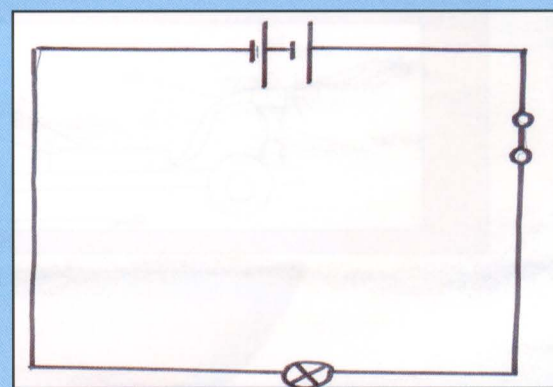
This circuit has a switch, 2 cells and a buzzer. It might be used for a doorbell. When you close the switch the buzzer goes off. In this doorbell the cells may be replaced. In another circuit you could add an LED. This circuit might be used for a washing machine. When you close the switch (and the door), the LED will light up.

Iseult McArdle



My circuit has 1 bulb which means it is lighter than it would be with more bulbs. There are 2 cells, 1 bulb and 1 switch. I think it would be used in a lamp.

Lily Taylor



Primary 5, Class 16 | Mr L. Ali



Elinor Cooper

Back Row Zac Boffey, Heather Mui, Maria Friis, Anjali Rajah, Alexander Kirke, Alexandra Carr, Christopher Buckman, Mr Lorne Ali

Middle Row Samuel Lehto, Douglas Morgan, Eilidh Grassick, Katie Smith, Mels Rademaker, Sander Van De Ven

Front Row Acacia Farmery, Tyler Brown, Alexander Fordyce, Julia Mason, Grace Mead, Lawrie Chapman, Heather Byres, Colin Huang, Michael Yen

Hong Kong Poetry by P5-16

Hong Kong

Hong Kong is a red dragon
Amazing and ancient,
You'll get a beautiful view of it,
If you're patient .
Although it has a positive sweet side,
Deep down below
It can be mean like you'll never imagine.
And it can bellow and blow,
Till it makes a typhoon,
Then it makes a wailing tune,
So you must be respectful.
To make it feel holy
Go pray in his temples ,
And he shall make you wealthy and powerful,
The dragon is only kind if you help the people
of Hong Kong,
Give generously.
Bright lights, nice houses,
Country parks, good education,
Nice weather,
And most of all happiness,
So remember he is watching you,
The Red Dragon of Hong Kong!

By Alexander Fordyce

Hong Kong

Hong Kong is a roaring lion rushing through the great China Sea,
Central's streetlights are his eyes but in the day he shuts them tight,
And look, what's that?
Those little cubs, stalking each other and they POUNCE.....
Repulse and South Bay are bits of his beautiful golden mane,
Walk around the edge of the island,
And you've walked around his shaggy body.

By Elinor Cooper

Hong Kong

Hong Kong is a fierce dragon,
Humongous and red,
He sleeps on the island all day.
As he sleeps smoke floats out of his nose and covers his
spiky back.
And seconds pass and his spiky back is gone.
The sandy beaches cover his golden hair,
Small ants climb over his back and have lunch on his
head.
Night falls over the dragon,
The dragon comes alive,
Yellow lights appear in the side of his head,
The dragon is awake,
On hot days the dragon sleeps all day,
It seems so quiet but when night falls,
The quiet is replaced with groans and roars.

By Christopher Buckman

Hong Kong

On the Peak at night,
Looking out at Central's lights,
Dolphin's play beneath the sea,
The smell of fish passes me,
The Peak Tram runs down its tracks,
In this kind of weather you will have boiling
backs.
I see Lantau across the way,
Many people go there for the day.
HK's a city with people from different places,
Different languages, different faces,
As the tram gets near,
I can hear all the cars are out,
I see the Star Ferry starting to dock,
Boats set sail from the harbour.
I head down more and I see a wagon,
I now know that HK is like a dragon,
I board the ferry to Causeway Bay
It's just the beginning of a new day!

By Alexandra Carr

The White Tiger

Hong Kong is a White Tiger,
Its velvet black stripes are skyscrapers,
And its fleas are cars.
The creamy white fur on the end of his back,
Is white smoke coming from the factories,
And when it drinks some water,
Pink Dolphins jump up from the Pearl River,
And when he snores a typhoon comes,
But, in the summer it gives out a gentle breeze,
So quiet,
So quiet,
It scarcely snores.

By Anjali Rajah

Hong Kong

Hong Kong is as beautiful as a rose,
All around it the wind blows,
Near Mount Violet the power station crackles,
But in Hong Kong we have no jackals.
In the zoo the doves go coo,
At Kellett School we have not one fool,
In Ocean Park they are as happy as a lark,
Many buddies go to the yacht club,
Hong Kong is home.

By Douglas Morgan

Hong Kong's Dragon

Hong Kong is like a dragon,
In the day he sleeps but at night he wakes,
In the light his scales shimmer,
His roars are the traffic,
When he blows his fire,
The flames reach the top of Skyscrapers,
As he glides through the town,
He makes a slight breeze,
He goes to the beach and has a quick swim,
Then he shakes himself dry,
He finds some bamboo fantasy,
He itches his back from the Jellyfish stings,
The sun is rising slowly and he makes his way,
Quickly to the temple, then he disappears,
But he will be back.

By Heather Byres

Hong Kong

In the daytime the dragon blows out smoke,
It spreads its fire everywhere,
The fire disappears into thin air and just goes
away into the pollution,
In the summer he lies all day,
He lies in the mountain near the sea,
He just sits there waiting patiently,
He sits at Tsim Tsa Tsui and looks out to Central,
And watches the buildings being made,
On Chinese New Year he joins the parade through
the streets,
In winter he gets really stressed,
He runs through the streets and roars and roars.

By Grace Mead

Hong Kong

Hong Kong is a golden lion,
Huge and tall,
He bangs on the buildings all day,
With his dirty teeth and rough jaws,
Second upon second he gnaws,
The shaking, roaring engines,
And smoke, smoke, smoke, smoke!
The huge concrete lion growls,
Washing his sharp paws in the sea,
And when the night lights come on,
And the buildings are above the windy clouds,
He steps to his feet and Oh and Ah!
Shaking his pointy mane over the mountains,
And he crashes and screams, big and loud,
But during the quiet times at 3 or 4 am,
Whenever the moon rocks in the cloudy skies,
He plays no more and he lies on the dirty sea shore,
So tired,
So tired,
He quietly sleeps.

By Colin Huang

Hong Kong

Hong Kong is a city of sticks,
Tall and thick,
With the ants scurrying on the leaves,
Sometimes you will look up and see a bird flying and screeching
really loudly.
The beetles are cars.
Sometimes you can see them giving ants a ride,
By the pond the small dead fish float,
But the leaves sail across the pond,
When it is dark the fireflies fly,
Glowing in the night,
The sticks are now black,
Most of the ants are sleeping,
And the beetles are also resting.
Now I must rest too.

By Acacia Farmery

Hong Kong

Hong Kong is a chessboard,
Big and pleasant,
The chess pieces are buildings,
With black pollution and white buildings,
The humans are dust on the board,
The pieces are buildings stood firm or waiting to be removed,
And when a giant gives a long breath to the chessboard,
it tells me that winter has come.
The wind travels around Hong Kong,
To: KCR, MTR, Yuen Long, and countryside,
But the dust is too busy playing Mah-Jong,
That they don't know it's winter,
But on quiet days in May and June,
Adults have to work in the chess pieces,
And the kids have to go to good schools,
Such as Kellett School.
July is a children's holiday,
It can be quiet because... ..
The dust sometimes goes on holiday,
But often it can be noisy because... ..
Some remain and tourists play on the chessboard.

By Heather Mui

Hong Kong

Hong Kong is a white tiger,
Holy and respectful,
He is a beautiful sight,
All the complicated languages he hears,
If your patient,
You can see the ancient one,
Come and take a walk, it's amazing!
Go to an expensive restaurant,
There is lovely food,
Go to the countryside and see the nice housing,
Go to the shopping centre and see the goods,
Interesting and useful stuff,
Check out the fantastic hotels,
It is too bad for the poor people,
Living on the street,
Sometimes you're lucky and there is nice weather,
It's beautiful from the mountain down to the sea,
But watch out for the white tiger.

By Sander Van de Ven

Hong Kong

Central is a massive concrete rainforest,
And the people are ants,
The roads are colossal endless snakes,
Hour upon hour the traffic rises,
The beeping of horns,
And the noise, noise, noise,
And when the night draws in,
Central lights up with bright, dazzling lights,
It is so bright it's like its day,
The people don't seem to sleep,
On a sunny summer's day,
I could sit on the Peak with a picnic lunch,
And watch another busy day.

By Eilidh Grassick

A Hong Kong Poem

The dragon looks to Central,
To see what he can see,
The lights at night,
Glittering like diamonds in the sea,
The Star Ferry chugs to the other side,
The waves lap against it at low tide.

By Alexander Kirke

Hong Kong

Hong Kong is a enormous fire breathing dragon,
Central is thousands of sky scrapers standing tall,
The Peak is like a beautiful butterfly nice and calm as the
wind blows,
Repulse Bay is a calm tiger low and flat like a lizard,
Ocean Park is as fun as riding a horse,
But on a quiet days in May and June I ride the Star Ferry to
a restaurant and eat supper,
On nice warm days I go to a beach:
Middle beach,
South Bay beach,
Repulse Bay beach,
Big Wave Bay,
When I walk on the footpaths I hear languages like these:
Chinese,
Japanese,
Danish,
Scottish,
British,
Cantonese,
Hong Kong is a fire-breathing dragon.

By Maria Friis

Hong Kong

Hong Kong is a great dragon,
Walking through concrete jungles,
Stamping through narrow dirty streets,
Past busy roads and people,
Blowing fiery hot steam in the summer.
But in June and July,
He snores blowing windy air,
And he wakes when it rains,
He stamps around making a typhoon,
It calms down leaving mist behind.
At New Year it's quiet,
He dances round lit up buildings,
While people throw food and money for him,
He walks in the parade round sky scraping jungles,
It's a beautiful sight.

By Julia Mason

Hong Kong

Hong Kong is a giant Mah-jong table,
Looking down from the Peak,
The Mah-jong pieces are buildings,
The pictures on the pieces are lights glowing in the night,
How can the people speak the magnificent language?...
Chinese.
The clouds on the misty mountains cover the trees,
The people they always talk about the dragon,
And the Buddha...
The trees cover the table,
The workers dig a hole to the other side of the table, a tunnel,
The people travel through the tunnel,
The smells travel through the tunnel,
Amazing Hong Kong.

By Mel Rademaker

The Great Dragon

As I stand at the top of the Peak Tower,
The wind howls like a scared Artic Fox.
I look across the harbour to see the boats come in,
But I only see the Super Star Leo,
It is starting to jump in the waves.
The sun is coming out after a dull and dark day,
It looks like a dragon in the sky.
I sit in the corner of my little heated house,
To see the lights glistening.
I turn away but I look again to see this great Asian tiger,
..... HONG KONG!

By Lawrie Chapman

Hong Kong

Hong Kong is a monkey,
Moving all the time,
Even in its sleep,
Fleas live on its body,
Under the thick protective hair,
Some places don't smell that nice,
Some have nice views.
Hong Kong is a monkey

By Samuel Lehto

Hong Kong

Hong Kong is like a hungry ferocious goat,
Giant and brown,
He chews on food,
With his shaggy teeth and clashing horns,
Hour by hour he waits,
The rumbling tumbling flats,
And people, people, people, people,
The giant goat moans,
Licking his sharp hooves,
And when the sun falls,
And the mountain rocks fall in the stormy clouds,
He bounds to his feet and stands up and looks,
The shaking fleece moves from side to side,
On beautiful calm days he is kind and thoughtful,
The goat runs up to the Peak,
To see the view,
He jumps on a boat, to see Silver Mine Bay,
He gets off at Lantau,
To have dinner.

By Tyler Brown

Hong Kong

Hong Kong is a city of lights,
Shining bright,
Walk around Central harbour,
Breathe in deeply,
Smell of fish.
Look up at the sky,
Storms are forming,
Pink dolphins dive down safe,
Up above the sea is a ferocious tiger,
Slowly stalking his prey,
Rocks are like a grazing antelope,
Suddenly the tiger pounces hitting the antelope,
The sky clears for a better tomorrow.

By Katie Smith

Hong Kong

Tsim Tsa Tsui on a stormy night,
Looking up at the buildings' beautiful lights,
The typhoon has already started,
The typhoon is like a raging dragon,
Storming the city night and day,
Whatever the people say,
Won't stop the typhoon from terrorising the city,
The smell of fish fills the air,
Pink dolphins have no care,
Here comes the Star Ferry sailing across the water,
It comes in safely on its last trip,
On quiet days sometimes I turn around and go for dinner ,
at a Sushi restaurant,
My table's always next to the window looking over the harbour
and into the city,
Planes pass over the skyscrapers,
All the languages in this country,
Mandarin,
Cantonese,
English,
Danish and Dutch,
International schools like Kellett School,
take people from all over the world; it's like a patchwork quilt.
I look at the time and I'm amazed it is five minutes to ten.
I take the MTR to Quarry Bay,
And walk home to go to sleep and wakeup to yet another day.

By Zac Boffey

Hong Kong

Hong Kong is lovely place!
Ocean Park is a playground,
Hong Kong Park is a flower place,
Admiralty is a shopping place,
Stanley is a beach place,
Repulse bay is a good place,
YMCA is a sport place,
Kellett is the best place!

By Michael Yen

Primary 6, Class 17 | Mr J. Kelly



Back Row Mr Justin Kelly, Shannon O'Reilly, Elin Pellas, Brooklyn Newton,
William DeLaMater, Mrs Penny Buckman

Middle Row Felix Chan, Lorraine Chan, Akshat Sawhney, Joshua Sandor,
Madeleine Brown

Front Row Jae In Shon, James Roberts, Simon Duck, Richard Kennedy,
Daniel Russell, Sam Treacy, Andrew Pickup, Duncan Steadman

Madeleine Brown



My earliest memory of Kellett was when Amy was showing me where the toilets were! I also remember when me and my friend Hannah were playing 'Girls catch Boys!' I came to Kellett in 1997 and I went in to P1-4 (Mrs Anderson's class).

P6 survival camp was the best camp ever! We got to sleep in tents and cook our own meals. The boys kept us up half the night, but in the end we got to sleep. My pancakes that I made for breakfast got a little bit burnt!



While at Kellett I played in an ESF netball tournament and we came 3rd! I also played in two Tag Rugby Tournaments. In one we came 5th and the other we came 1st!

In the future I would like to be a photographer.

Felix Chan



My earliest memory of Kellett was in P 3 –10 in Mr. Walker's class. My first friend in Kellett was Ben Higgins but he left in P 4. We played lots of different games like rugby and soccer.

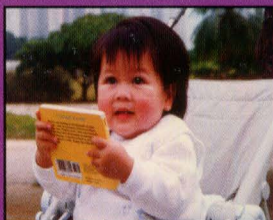
While at Kellett I joined the: after school football, rugby and cricket clubs. I was also in band and cubs. It was fun because my cousins were always with me and I didn't feel lonely!

P6 Survival Camp was the best camp in Kellett School. I'll remember it forever. The food that I cooked was tasty!

In the future I would like to be a chef!



Lorraine Chan



My earliest memory of Kellett was when I first walked through the doors of P2-7 (my first class in Kellett). My first ever friend was Jae In.

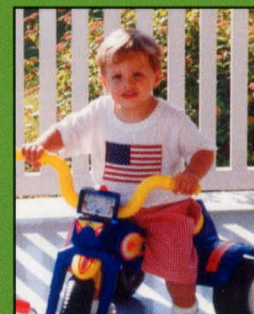
The **clubs at Kellett** gave me the opportunity to join band, choir and take violin lessons after school every Monday. I have also been to 3 Orchestral Weekends, and have really enjoyed them.

During my years at Kellett, I have been on 4 school camps, my favourite one being the **P6 survival camp**. It took place at Shatin in a Girl Guide Site. It was my favourite camp because it was my first time sleeping in a tent.

In the future I want to be a professional violinist.



William Delamater



One of my **earliest memories of Kellett** was my first day of Kellett waiting for the school bus holding hands with my mum and dad. Also playing with Simon on the wooden castle in the covered area.

My favourite camp was **P4 camp** because for dinner they had a really good tasting spicy chicken. We also put Tabasco sauce in Barnaby's drink and his eyes started to water.

Clubs at Kellett gave me the opportunity to improve my skills at netball. In P4 I used to play soccer and I was good at it but then I stopped playing.

In the future I hope to be a professional tennis player.



Andrew Pickup

One of my **earliest memories of Kellett** was when I came in P2-8. The first person I met was Ashley because he lived in my building. We were best friends.



While at Kellett we went on a number of **camps**. The first time we went on camp was in P3 camp we went to Pak Tan Chung. We also went on P4 camp. It was annoying because there were lots of beetles hanging from the ceiling and they fell on your pants.

I played football as an **after school club** every Tuesday and entered a variety of tournaments. Now I play rugby every Tuesday and I'm going to enter a rugby Tournament soon.



In future I hope to be a Footballer and play in Defence.

Daniel Russell

My earliest memory at Kellett was coming through the door and every one staring at me. I was so embarrassed. I sat down at the back of the class and everyone giggled at me.



While I have been at Kellett I have been on P5 camp we went all the way to Beijing we had a great time.

Clubs at Kellett have let me go to a lot of tournaments like football, touch rugby and full contact rugby. We did quite well in the football league as well as the football tournament.

In the future I want to be a footballer.



Joshua Sandor



Many of my **memories of Kellett School** are of the shows and assemblies. Kellett certainly knows how to put on a performance! I really enjoyed being involved in The China Evening which we'd previously performed in China!

P6 Camp was great. It was different to be camping, in tents rather than lodges/hotels. It was a great atmosphere and great fun.

Clubs At Kellett are great, especially rugby. I love the sport rugby and Mr Kelly trains us very well. We all had great fun! I truly enjoyed playing for the team when we won the cup.

In the future I want to be a professional rugby player.



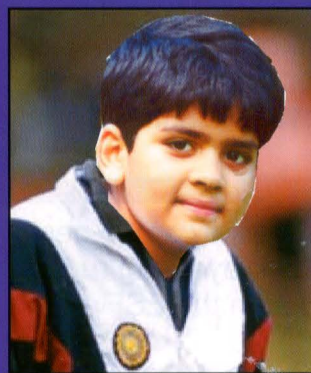
Akshat Sawhney

My earliest memory of Kellett school was in P3 when we were making paper bag puppets and painting them after we drew them.

The first **camp** that I went on was in P3. We went to Sai Kung for 2 days. My favourite camp was P6 camp because we had loads of extra time and we played soccer and rugby.

My favourite **Club** at Kellett school was cricket, because we played at practice and we also played in a tournament. The last time I played I was in P5 but, we lost every game we played.

In the future I'd like to be a cricket player.



Simon Duck

My earliest memory of Kellett was in reception. I went into the classroom and I started playing. Then I realised that there was nobody there. I went outside into the playground and discovered that everyone was there.



I liked going on **P6 survival camp** where we could cook our own food and build our tent, table, flag pole and clothes line. We also had to buy our own food.

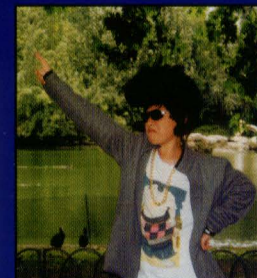


The clubs at Kellett that I participated in were: Mixed Netball, football, tag rugby and contact rugby. In all of them we did a very good job!

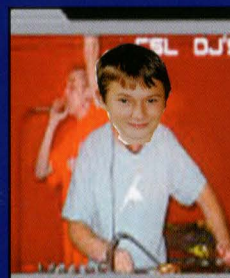
In the future I want to be a professional tennis player.

Richard Kennedy

One of my **earliest memories of Kellett** was seeing a toy dinosaur at the end of the classroom and running over to it and trying to bite its head off! Please, don't ask why!



While at Kellett I went on three **camps**. One was in P.4 when we went to Lantau and the whole building we were staying in was infested with beetles! I remember squashing one of them with my book because it crawled into my shoe!

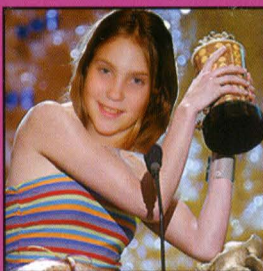


I do **drama** on Mondays and have been in a few shows outside school. I have had 2 Guildhall speech and Drama exams for which I received 'High Honours' and 'Honours.'

In the future I want to be a D.J.

Brooklyn Newton

My earliest memory of Kellett was when I came in the end of P2. There were only 2 weeks left and I was in the class which was due to move on to P3. I did not. And so I remained in P2. It was so much fun and I made life long friends! I'm really going to miss Kellett!



Well I guess that everyone will want me to say that the P5 trip was the best. It was good, but **P6 camp** rules! I was in Voodoo Dollz and we won best group even though our first table fell down!

In the future I want to be an actress.

I play **netball** and was awarded best player of the year. I played tag rugby and we won the cup in the ESF Tournament 2003.

Elin Pellas

My earliest memory of Kellett is stepping off the school bus and having no idea where to go. I also remember Mrs. James telling me to do something, but again I had no clue what she was saying!



My favourite camp at Kellett was the P. 5 Beijing trip. I remember eating Peking Duck and thinking that the food looked disgusting, and then being so surprised when I found it wasn't quite so bad!



During my time at Kellett I have **taken part in** netball. I was so happy to go to the mixed netball tournament, especially since we came third!

In the future I want to be an actress or a director.



Jae In Shon

My earliest memory of Kellett is when I came in P2 I was saying it was really different to the one I went in Korea so I said to myself How strange this school is.

I went to 4 **camps at Kellett** but my favourite one was the p6 survival camp because I can see how hard it is without home made furniture.

In after school things I really enjoyed going to the orchestra weekend with Lorraine.

I would like to be a pianist **in the future**.



Duncan Steadman

My earliest memory of Kellett was going into P5-15 and everybody staring at me. It was so different to how I expected it to be. I thought everybody was going to stare at me for hours on end but after a while everybody stopped.

P5 camp gave me an opportunity to see Beijing but I liked the hotel most of all.

Clubs at Kellett gave me a chance to practice rugby, football and cricket. I have been to many football tournaments.

In the future I want to be a professional football player.



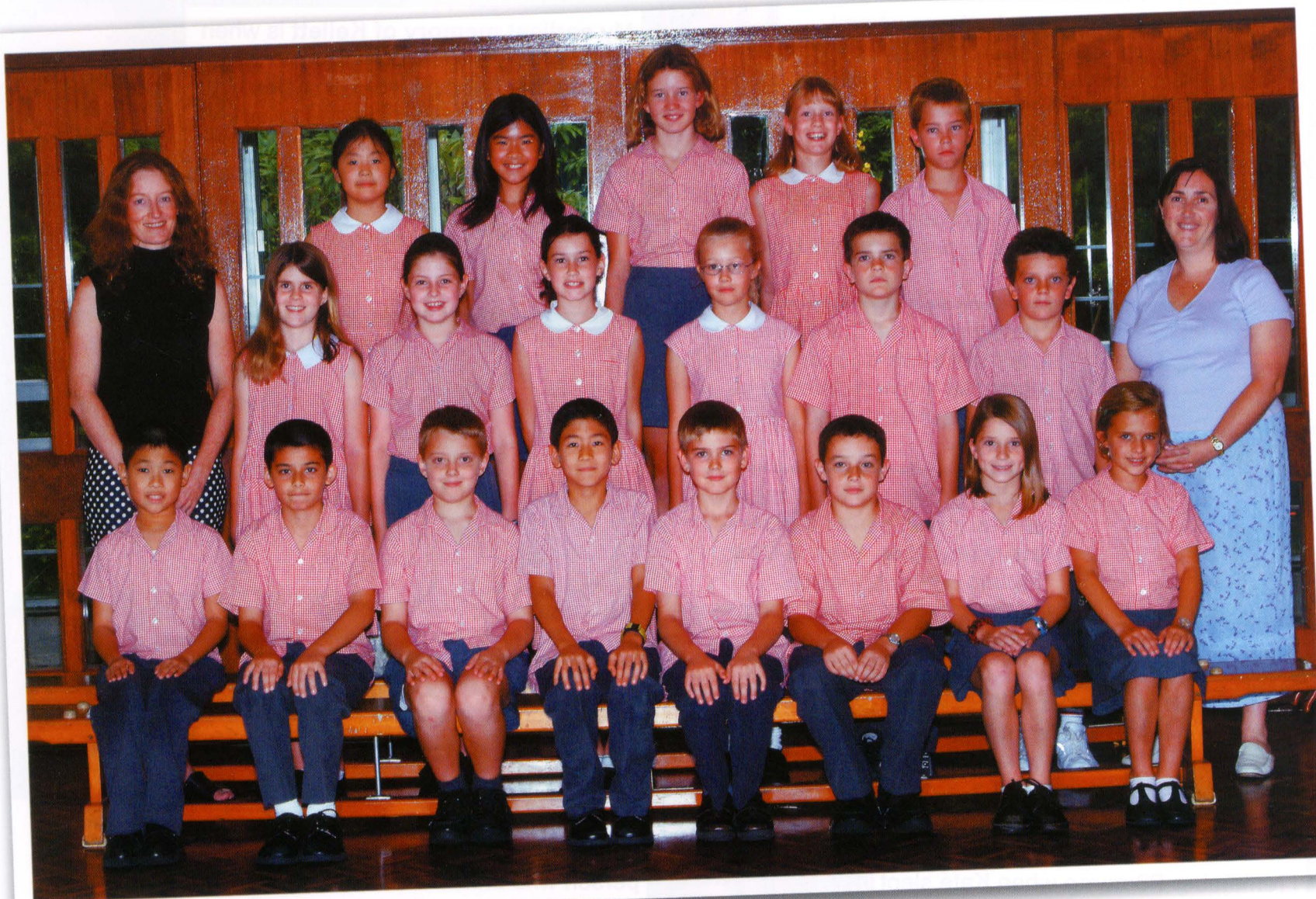
P6-17 REMEMBER

Coughing on camp	Numptys	Coraline	Jaeeeeeeein	Truth Auctions	
	Do the Duncan! (Victorian Walk)	Daniel's five minute stories	The Matchmakers Song by Felix		
Shakespeare	Dr. Evil's laugh	Victorian Assembly	Toad Rage	Thumb Wars	
	Watching James Bond in class!	The thing that we did yesterday	Around the World with Akshat		
Beat Box	The Pied Piper	Countdown	25th Anniversary	Sports Tournaments	
	Calling out to P6-18	Where did you get that hat?	Sing Song Time with our names		
Camp	Sam in a dress!	Quiz Science	Beach Party	Andy Griffiths	
	Richard's girly laugh	Dodge Ball on camp	Maddie the Median		

THANK YOU KELLETT FOR SO MANY GREAT MEMORIES



Primary 6, Class 18 | Mrs S. Lockhart



Back Row Mrs Sally Lockhart, Rachel Kim, Chien Wei Lui, Pippa Dowie,
Carla Velterop, Adam Butterfield, Mrs Penny Buckman

Middle Row Amanda Budge, Katherine Courtis, Alexandra Hills, Amy Tortoisshell,
Fraser Brookhouse, Tom Blaksley

Front Row Sunny Oh, Gideon Welles, Ashley Naismith, Andrea Calla,
Callum Wilson, Tom Paterson, Louise Cribbin, Gina Kidd

Tom Blaksley

My earliest memory at Kellett was when I visited the school on the last day of Book Week 2002. I remember walking across the roof playground with Cameron and thinking it was about three hundred metres long.



The school camp I have been on at Kellett is **P6 Camp**. I remember staying up till one o'clock a.m. on the first night and then having to do the teachers' washing up the next morning!

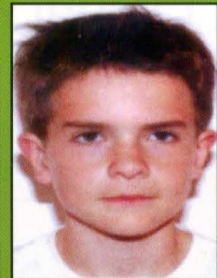


The school team that I have been in is the **Kellett soccer team**. I remember playing defence in three tournaments and losing all of them.

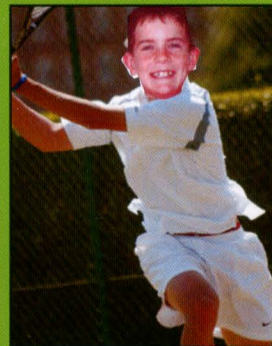
When I grow up I want to be a famous tennis player and win the Australian Open, the US Open, Queens and Wimbledon.

Fraser Brookhouse

My earliest memory of Kellett is when I walked into a classroom full of children playing that I had never seen before. The teacher greeted me but I got scared and ran away.



My favourite school trip was the end of year party in P5 when we went to Shek O beach. We went swimming, played rugby, ate food and played in the sand.



My favourite club is after school rugby on a Tuesday with Mr Kelly and Mr Ali. This year I was picked as a substitute for the school team!

When I grow up I want to be a famous tennis player because I like the sport.

Amanda Budge

My earliest memory of Kellett is when I was in my P1 assembly. I was a snowman. I also remember that I was jealous that Louise was a snowflake and I wasn't!



I remember **P3 camp** when Kate slept walked!! When she woke up she was downstairs in the towel basket!! We went to activities and I was the first person to ring the bell at the top of the climbing wall. It was so much fun.

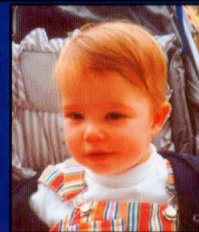
I am in the **choir** and at Christmas time we sang at the Repulse Bay Club.

When I grow up I want to be a vet.



Adam Butterfield

My earliest memory of Kellett was when I got lost in the school and this big boy in P6 found me and brought me to my mum.



When we went to the **football tournament** we won two out of our three games and lost the other one. The person who announced the qualifying teams said we made it to the semi finals but moments later we were



P6 survival camp was a big experience for me especially making the tables, flag, and a

In the future I want to be a football player and I want to play for Arsenal and if I'm not a pro, I will play for a club in England.

Andrea Calla`

My earliest memory of Kellett is arriving at the P3 classroom half way through the day and I didn't know how to speak English. I sat down and I just listened to the teacher, but I didn't understand. When school was over I got lost finding my bus stop because my teacher didn't tell me where my bus stop was!!!



In Kellett I participated in the **Chinese art club** and I really enjoyed it!



My first Show was about the Tudors and I had the part of a citizen. From that moment, I knew lots of other English words, but I still had a big accent!!!!

In the future I want to become a sportsman and win a trophy!!

Katherine Courtis



My earliest memory of Kellett was visiting the school when everybody was in P4. Alexandra quizzed me on everybody's name. I didn't know any of them!

My favourite visit was when we went to Beijing in P5. I enjoyed staying in a five star hotel, being with my friends and seeing all the sights.

I have enjoyed playing **netball** for the school B team. I have played in lots of games and our team has won quite a few of them.

When I grow up I want to be a lawyer because I like arguing and I think I'm good at it!



Louise Cribbin

My earliest memories of Kellett include the first day when I hid behind my mum. I also remember going to Wah Fu market and buying flowers in reception. I remember when Mrs Phillipson told me I was too small to be a holly berry!!



On **P6 camp** our first attempt at a table totally collapsed! Fortunately we had a table by dinnertime! Our group, the Voodoo Dollz, won best group with 237 points! It was the experience of a lifetime!

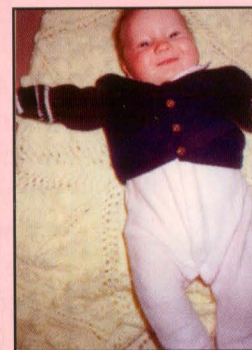


I am a member of the **P6 netball team**, and I play the position of Wing Attack. I really enjoy playing in tournaments — every time we come third!

In the future I would like to be an actress because I enjoy acting.

Pippa Dowie

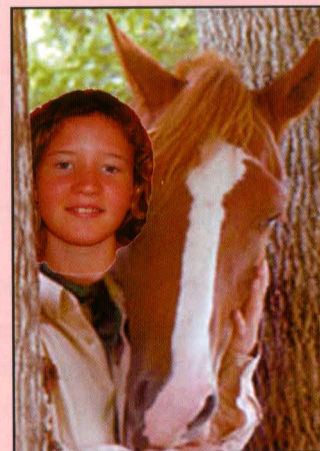
My earliest memory of Kellett was going into school and seeing all the new children. I saw my new classroom and I felt scared. When my mum left, I started to cry. At the end of the day, I got lost and luckily a teacher helped me to get on the bus.



P5 camp was one of the best experiences of my life. I loved climbing the Great Wall of China.

I have been playing the recorder in **Band** since P5. I also play Goal Keeper in **netball**.

In the future I would like to be a horse trainer, because I really enjoy horse riding.



Gina Kidd

My earliest memory at Kellett School was when I arrived in P2 and had no friends at all; I did not want to leave my mum. When I was in the playground Alexandra and Jessica helped me with my bag.



Memories of **P4 camp** include the time when Mrs. Sheward was in the dormitory next to ours and she walked into ours instead of hers, by mistake. Also, I remember when the bugs kept falling on everyone's heads. My memory of **P6 camp** was when Katherine spilled the pasta and called it 'grassapone'. It was so funny!

When I **grow up** I want to be an actress.

The school clubs I've been in are netball, band and choir. I have also been in drama out of school.

Rachel Kim

My earliest memory of Kellett was when I came out at breaktime, and started to gobble up the 'free' cookies on the blue benches that are still there, all by myself.



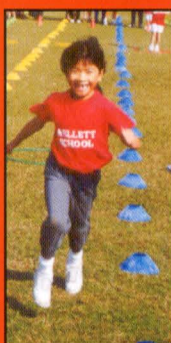
I have been in the **netball team** after school every Tuesday and I play the position of Centre. Also, I have played recorder in **band** after school every Thursday. I am also in **choir**, which is on Friday lunchtimes.

My best school trip was **P6 camp** because we could cook whatever we wanted to cook, plus we could have some free time to play soccer!



In the future, I want to be a famous artist!!

Chien Wei Lui



My earliest memory of Kellett is probably my reception assembly. I remember being a snowman although I really wanted to be a snowflake in a sparkly costume.

The school camp I liked most was the P5 Beijing camp. I really enjoyed shopping on the Great Wall and pushing Mr Ali into the pool!

I have been in the **P6 Kellett netball team**. We came third in all of the tournaments we went to. I have been the Captain and played in the position of Goal Attack.

In the future I would like to be a successful actress or director.



Ashley Naismith

My earliest memory at Kellett was coming in on my first day, really not wanting to let go of my mum, and having no friends at all! When I got to the classroom I felt really embarrassed about being introduced to the rest of the class.



I remember going on **P4 camp**. How could I forget? It was full of very big BEETLES!!! Also, the teachers said there was going to be a short walk which turned out to be a very long walk, but it was great all the same!

The clubs I've been in are rugby, band, tennis, hockey, ice hockey and chess.

In the future I want to be a tennis player.



Sunny Oh

My earliest memory of Kellett was when I was in P1 on my first day of school. I didn't like school so I tried to get away and wanted to go back to preschool.



School visits I have been on are P3 camp in Sai Kung, P4 camp on Lantau Island, P5 camp in Beijing and P6 camp in Shatin. My favourite was the P5 camp as we got to buy some souvenirs.



I have been a member of the **Kellett Chess Club**, which has helped me become a very good player. My skills have improved and I often win.

In the future I would like to be a chess grandmaster or a worldwide chess champion.

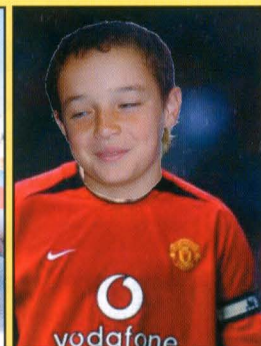
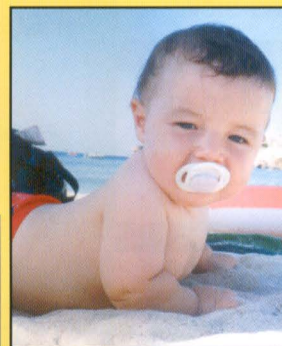
Tom Paterson

My earliest memory of Kellett was on my first day when I needed to go to the toilet. When I got back my mum had gone so I started to cry as I didn't know anyone.

The worst memory of any camp I have been to was on P4 camp when there were thousands of shiny greenish bluish beetles. Mr. Miller turned on the fans and they all got chopped up and they fell in everyone's hair and the next day it stank!

I have taken part in the **school football team** in both Year 5 and 6; the position I play is Goalkeeper.

When I grow up I want to be a footballer.



Amy Tortoishell

My earliest memory at Kellett is practising our reception play about a Chinese legend and I was a God.

I remember taking part in a **drama club** once and we performed in a theatre and I pretended to play the flute. I have also played netball and been in band.



A school camp I remember is when we went to Beijing in P5 and when we pushed Mr Ali in the pool!

I want to be an author **when I grow up**, just like J.K. Rowling, and write books about wizards.

Carla Velterop

My earliest memory of Kellett is walking into Mr Ali's P5 classroom and seeing loads of different faces sitting on the carpet. It was like being in a different world, away from my family and friends in England.



I have been a member of the **Kellett band**, which is fun because it gives me an excuse to play the recorder in complicated tunes as well as the ones I have in lesson time.

P6 survival camp was great - we had to cook our own food and make our own tents and beds. We also had to make tables, cloths driers and flag poles on our own (with a bit of help from some teachers!!!!).

When I grow up I want to be a marine biologist.



Gideon Welles

My earliest memory of Kellett was learning how to play football. I had seen people play it before but I never knew how to play.

The school trip I most liked was the P5 camp to Beijing. We stayed at a 5 star hotel with cable, but I was sick.

The **teams** I have been in are the football team, rugby team and the chess team.

In the future I want to be an ice hockey player.



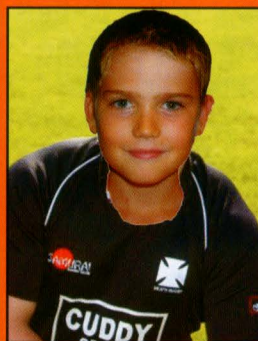
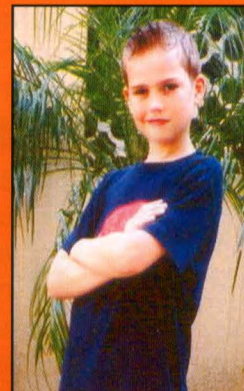
Callum Wilson

My earliest memory of Kellett is when I walked into Reception 1 and I didn't know anyone. I thought I'd die of loneliness, and then I met John and Barnaby.

I've been on **P6 camp** and it was great! We had to make a table out of bamboo and it stood and didn't collapse.

I'm in the school **rugby team** and I like to play in the position of Centre.

When I grow up, I want to be a rugby player for the New Zealand team and be the top player in the world.



There was a class called 6-18,
the grooviest class you've ever seen.
It started with nineteen then Alexandra sadly left,
leaving many children rather bereft.
So eighteen children, nine of each,
were left for Ms. Lockhart to try and teach ...

Tom B is the class heartthrob, and with his work, always does a great job.

Fraser's the one whose foot got all wet; he hasn't come back to school as yet.

Netball is Amanda's game, but she loves her art just about the same.

Funky haired Adam is nice and tall, and crazy about the game of football.

Andrea comes from Italy and Japan; he was the best boy survivor and does what he can.

Louise is learning to play the flute; many of the boys think she's really rather cute.

Katherine's brainy and good at debate; she's off to the UK and just can't wait.

There's Pippa Dowie, nice and tall, and good at Keeper in netball.

Gina Kidd who lives in Shek O, who loves to dance and perform in a show.

Rachel Kim is fantastic at art, and with her maths, is jolly smart.

Chien Wei's a good all rounder in class and in netball is great at the overhead pass.

Ashley is a talented speaker and actor, and has learned this year to use a protractor.

Sunny's head is always in a book, and while at camp he learned to cook.

Tom P is incredibly sporty; he likes a laugh and is rarely naughty.

A library is all that Amy will need, it's Harry Potter she loves to read.

Carla loves to read about the sea, and when she grows up wants to work in marine biology.

Now Gideon doesn't like much to do, but is doing a great project on World War II

Callum sings with a beautiful voice but a career in rugby would be his first choice.

So off they go, one by one, Ms. Lockhart's job is finally done!

P6-18

P6-18

P6-18

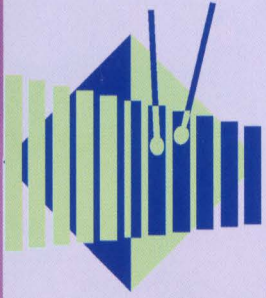
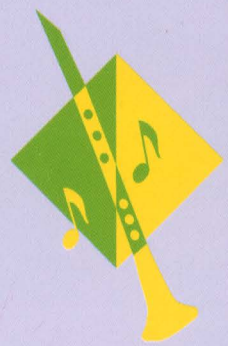
P6-18

P6-18

P6-18

harp grand piano harpsichord double bass 'cello violin lute

guero
maracas
woodblock
cymbals
tambourine
tuba



recorder
flute
bassoon
clarinet
pan pipes
piccolo

cornet
trumpet
french horn
trombone
euphonium
tuba

Vivaldi Handel Brahms Puccini Verdi Wagner Cage Satie

Mahler Palestrina Britten Tchaikovsky Monteverdi

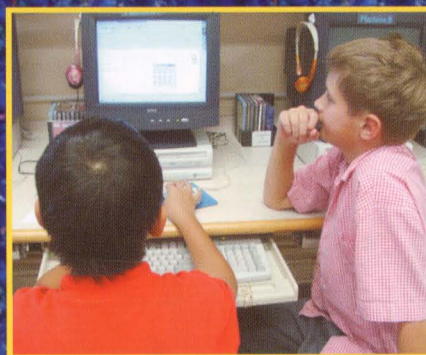


Beethoven Bach Chopin Schoenberg Debussy Glinka

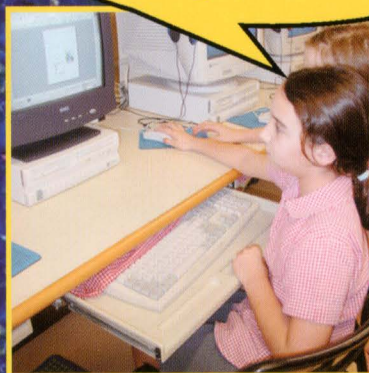
Borodin Mussorgsky Ives Falla Smetana Grieg Purcell



Canon duet staccato tempo bass tablature major flat
encore sharp minor polyphony overture suite legato
Cavatina unison waltz virtuoso sonatina pizzicato rhythm
pentatonic scale nocturne grazioso
orchestra key



I like how we learn new things all the time.

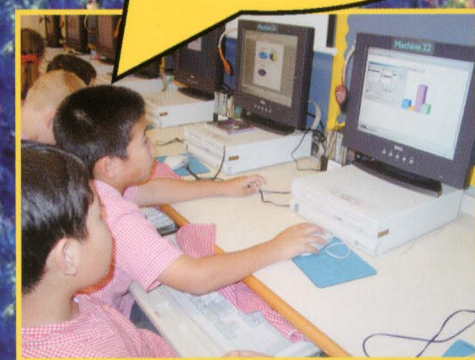
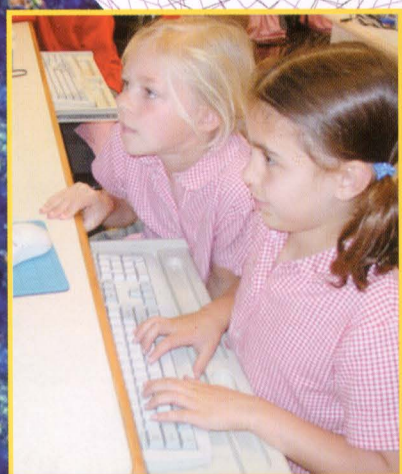


Key Stage 2 in ICT

- Desktop Publishing
- Database
- Programming
- Art Design
- Music Compose
- Touch Typing
- Controls



I like the fact you can do all sorts of things on the computer.



Key Stage 1 in ICT

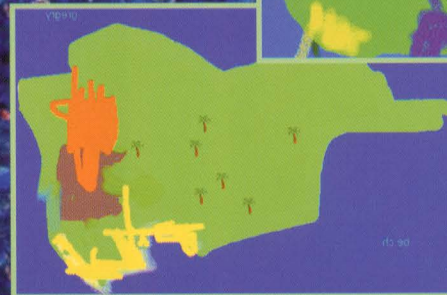
Word Processing
Data Handling
Art Design
Roamers
Educational Games



I remember these
from last year, I love
the roamers!

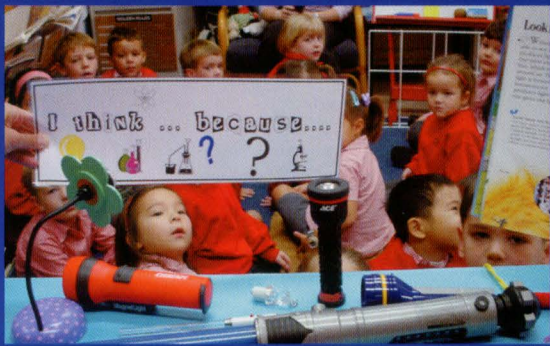


I just love ICT.
Why can't we have
it every day?



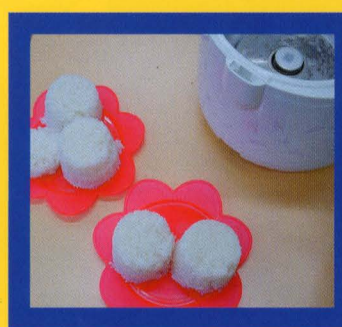
Science Is Everywhere

Changing properties



Electricity

Light bulb



Look

Taste

Listen

Smell

Touch

What happens to
chocolate when
heat is added?



Solid

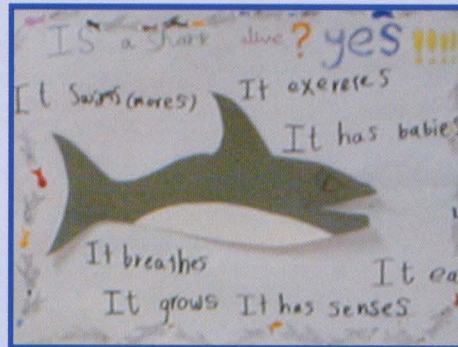
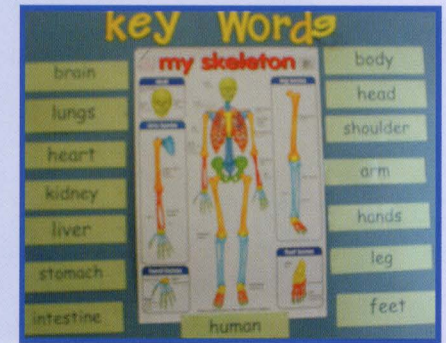
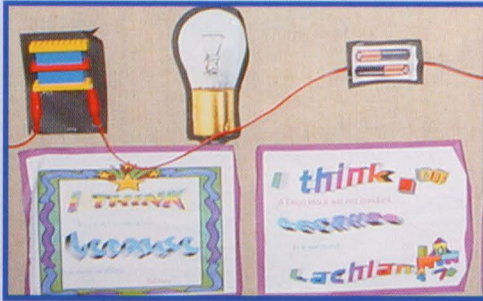


What happens to
juice when cooled?



Liquid

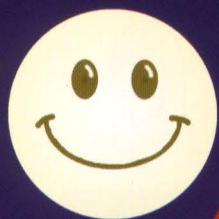
Everywhere Is Science



because....



Science
We are bright sparks
finding out about
Electricity





媽媽
mā ma

哥哥
gē ge

弟弟
dì di

雨傘
yǔ sǎn

雨
yǔ

雨傘
yǔ sǎn

羊
yáng

羊
yáng

冬天
dōng tiān
winter

春天
chūn tiān
spring

下雨
xià yǔ

HELLET
SCHOOL

HELLET
SCHOOL

羊
yáng

HELLET
SCHOOL

羊
yáng

羊
yáng

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yáng

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yáng

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yáng

Tuen Wu (Dragon Boat) Festival

Le Français



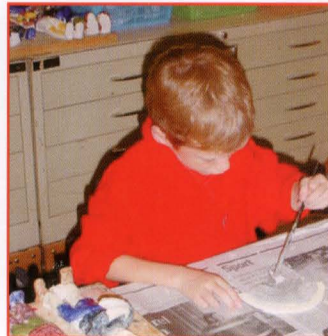
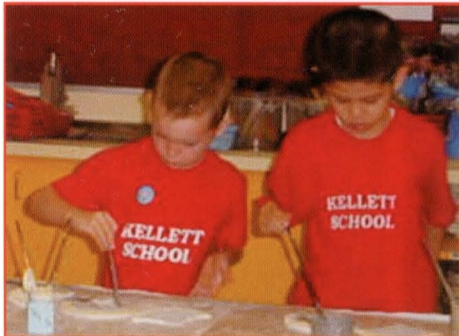
Baby Dragon



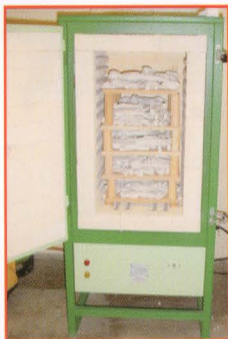
The dragons are leading the children into school. Every Kellett child helped build the dragons. Receptions and P1's designed the circles for the baby dragon. P2's and P3's built the scales. P4's, P5's and P6's created the children and P5's worked on the heads.



25th Anniversary



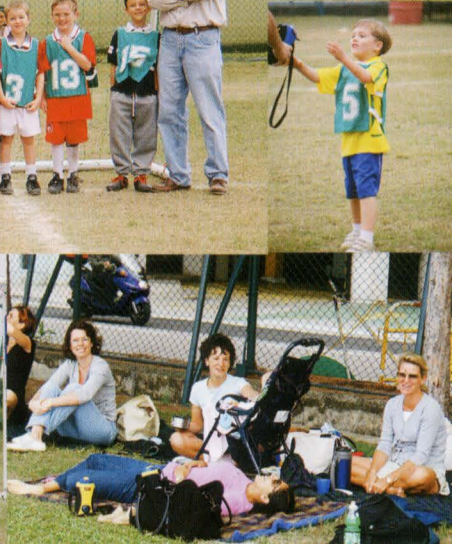
Kellett Dragon





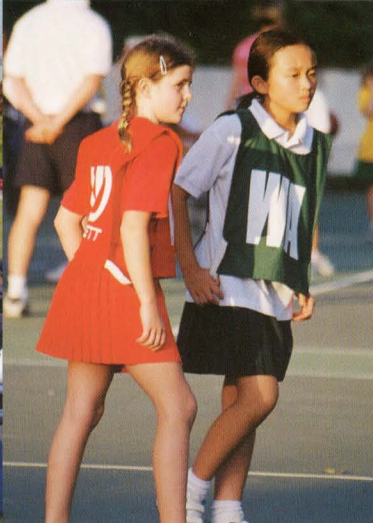
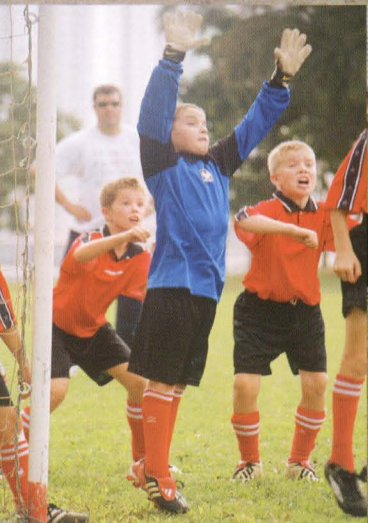
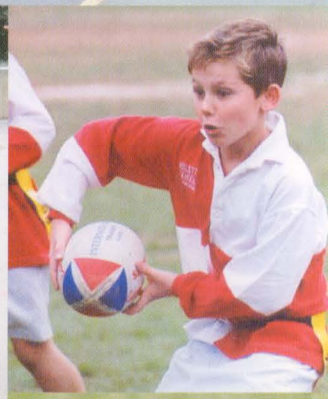


Saturday Soccer





Kellett in Action





P6 Experience Capoeira



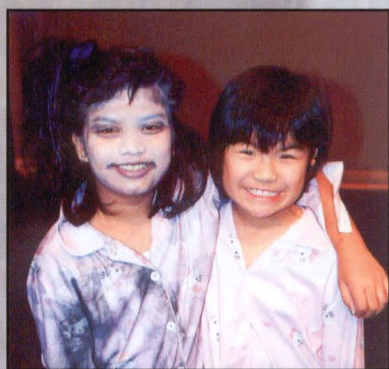
P.E. Lessons





Kellett Teams

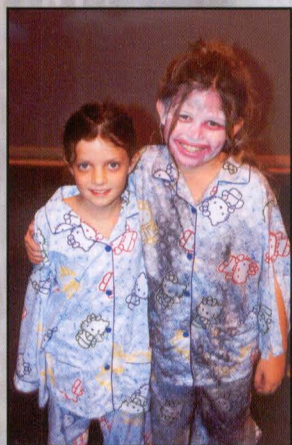
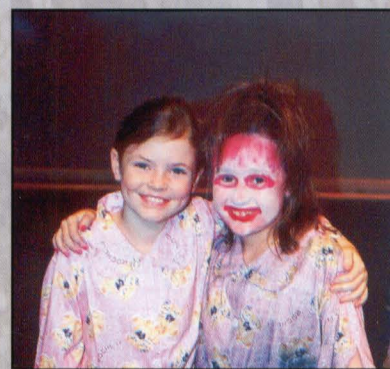




Things
that



go
bump



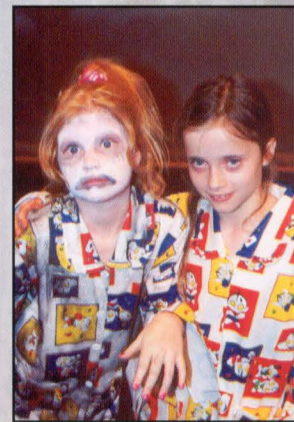
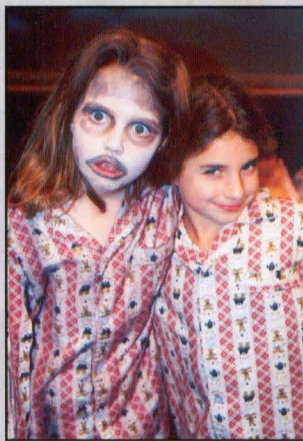
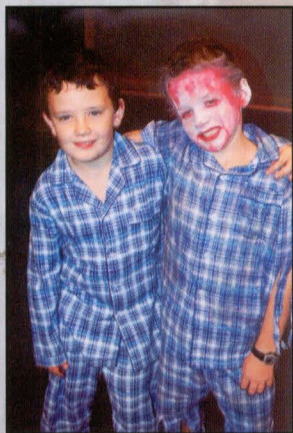
in
the



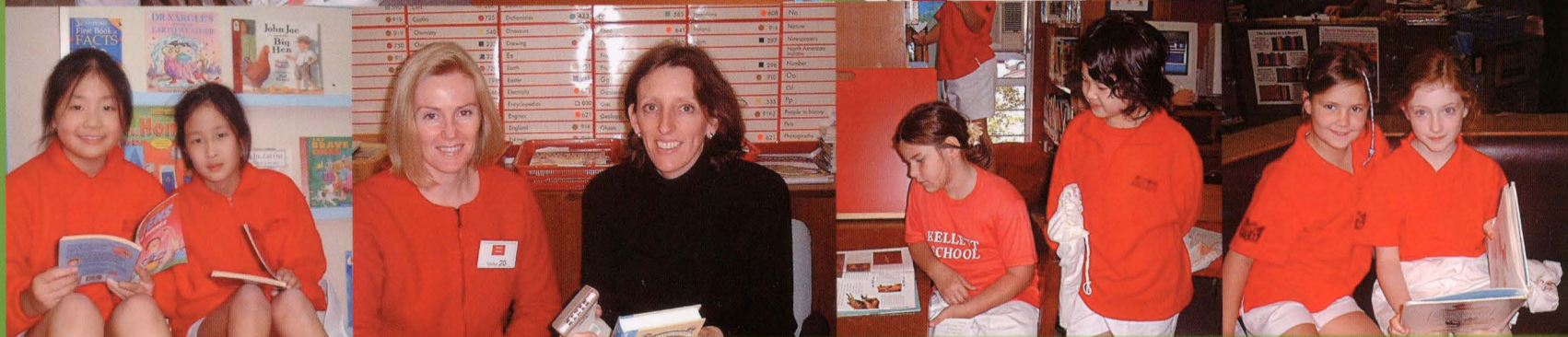
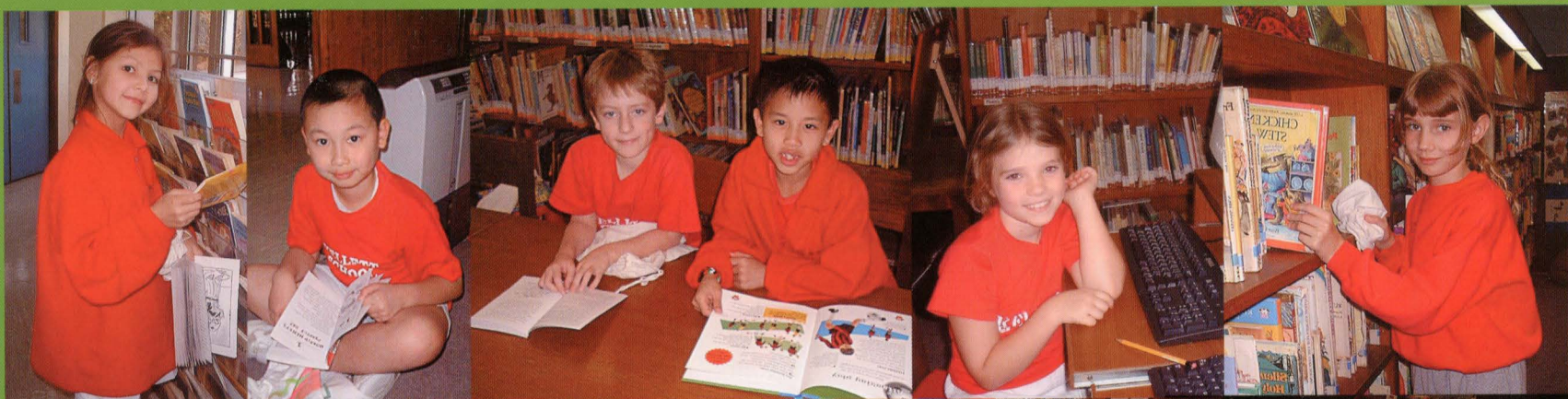
night...



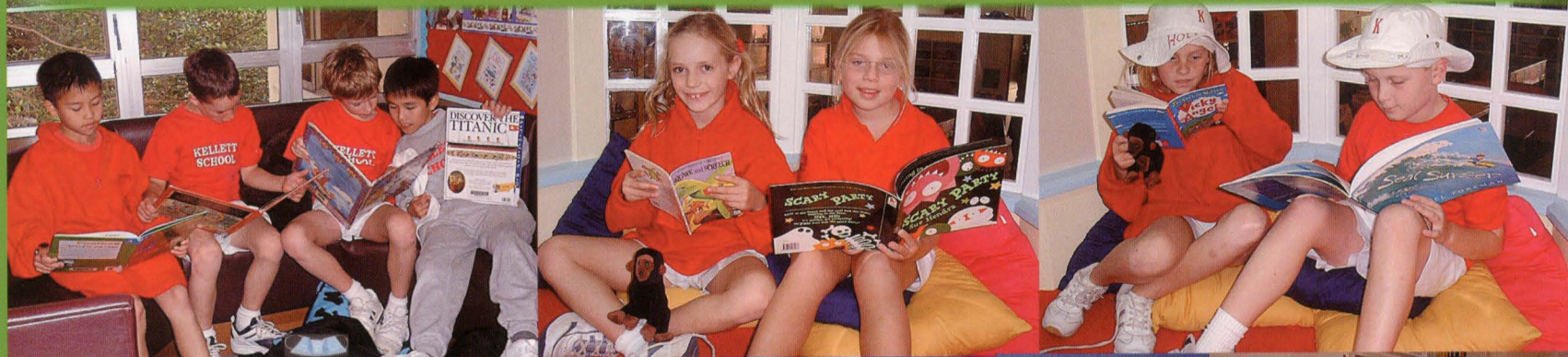
P5 Youth
Arts



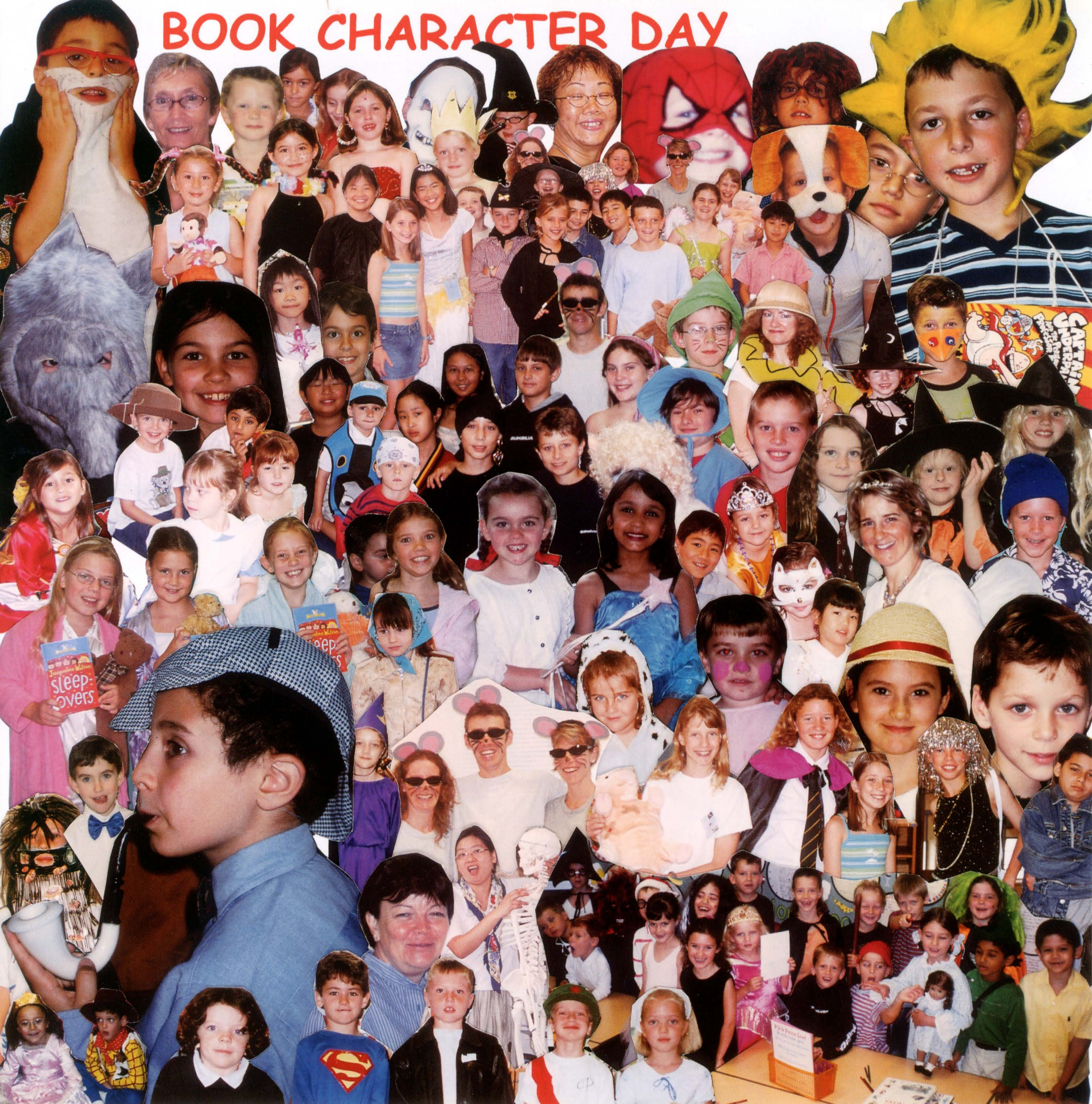
P5 Youth
Arts



LIBRARY & BOOKSHOP



BOOK CHARACTER DAY













SPRINGBOARD



Kellett Cares



The Rainbow Project



陽光
sunbeam
children's
foundation



PROJECT SHIELD 行動
Help protect our frontline workers





HANDS ON MANILA



Specification for a Cooking Kit

- 1 large plastic container (big enough to hold the items in the kit)
- 6 metal spoons
- 6 thick plastic mugs
- 6 thick plastic soup plates
- 1 large pan with metal lid and handle
- 1 wooden cooking spoon
- 1 pack white candles
- 1 tin opener
- 1 kitchen knife
- Solid soap/ dish cleaner
- Tea towel (suitable for drying, wiping and using to handle metal pan handle and lid)

As prepared by P6

Other potential items -- practicality to be researched further

- Collapsible lantern
- Scourer / brush with built in soap reservoir
- Water filter

REDUCE REUSE RECYCLE



**151st HONG KONG
KELLETT SCHOOL**





Staff Fun!



and more...

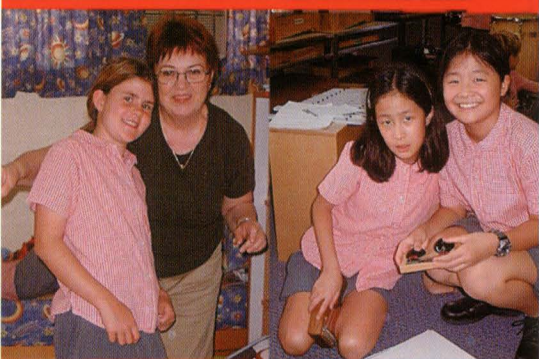
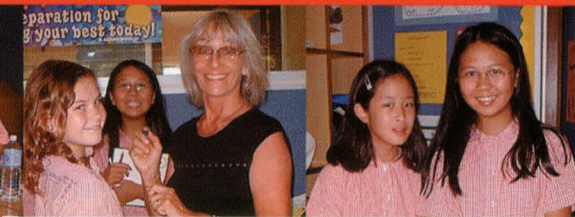
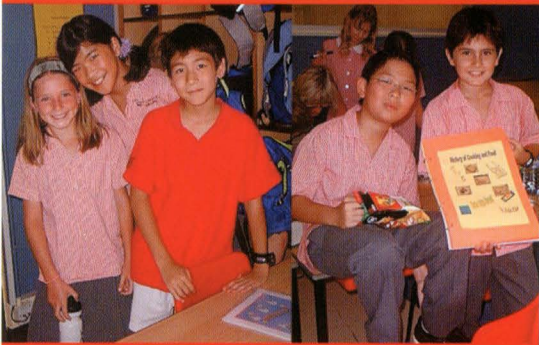


our volunteers



Thanks to.....

P6 LAST DAYS AT KELLETT

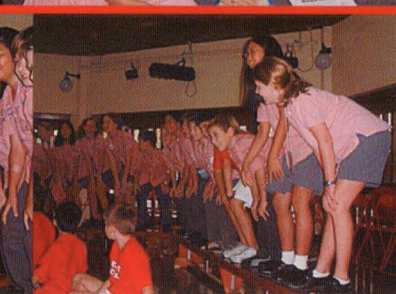
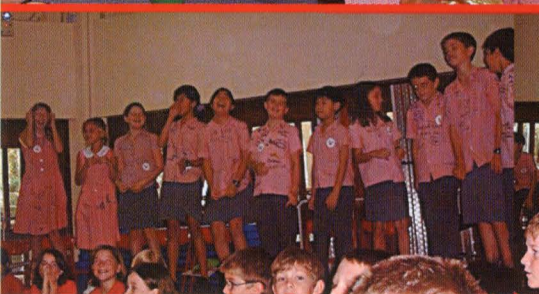
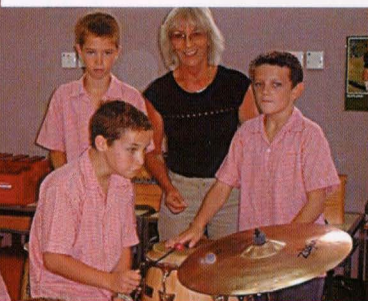
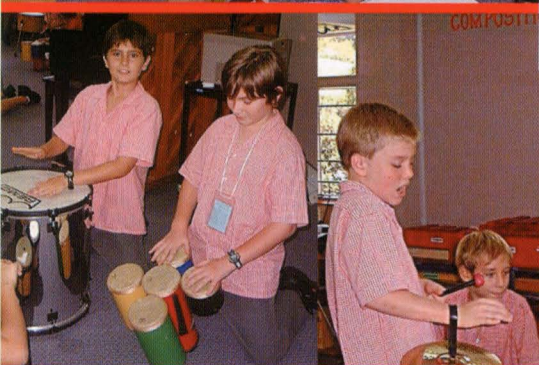


FAREWELL SONG TO P6

Go go go sixes, we'd just like to say
We will remeber your wonderful play
Dancing and singing, oh, what a great show
Simply amazing, that. Go Go Go Joe

Go go go Sixes, we'll miss you so much
Send us a letter and keep in touch
Come back to Kellett, yes visit us do
Good luck and farewell, best wishes to you

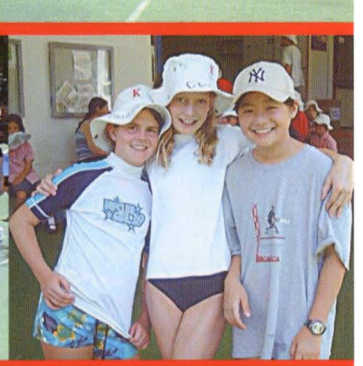
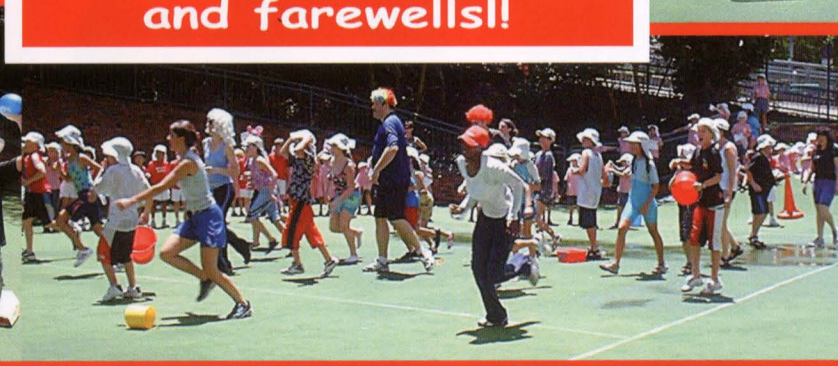
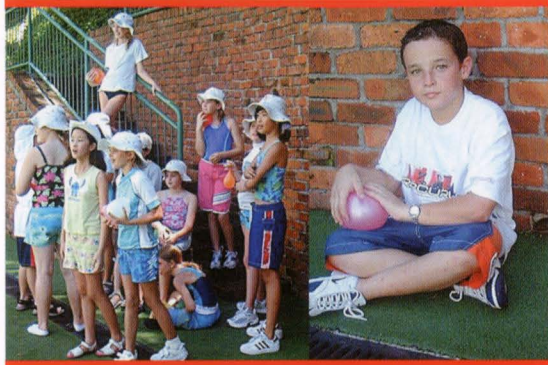
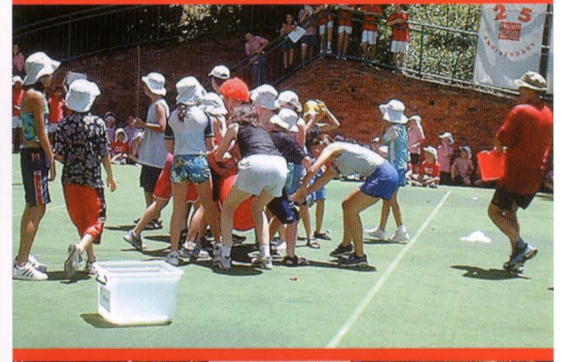
Go go go Sixes, you're leaving today
Yes, good luck Sixes as you go away
Off to your new schools, you will do fine
We're sure you'll have a really good time



P6 LAST DAYS AT KELLETT



Our last week was ...
Pool party
Autographing albums
Writing on uniforms
Packing the classroom
Goodbyes to teachers
Last school assembly
Wet Netball
and farewells!!





Our Furry Friends



Acknowledgements

Co-editors

Sarah Aglionby Jessica Brown
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Where's the Mask?

Search for the mask hidden on some of the non-class pages.



