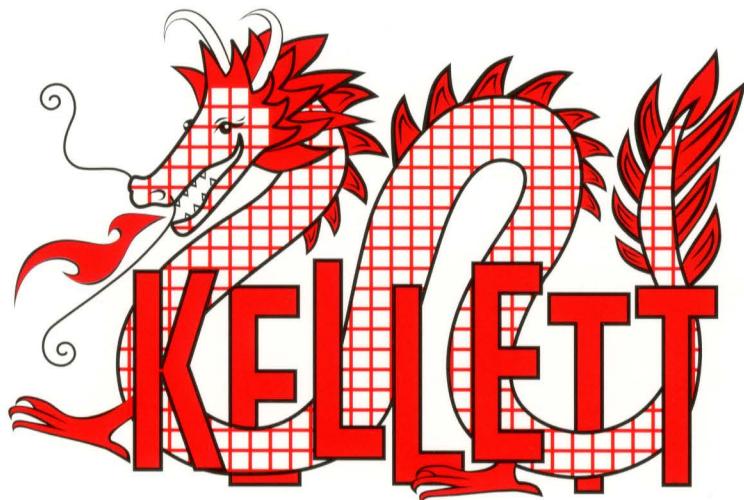


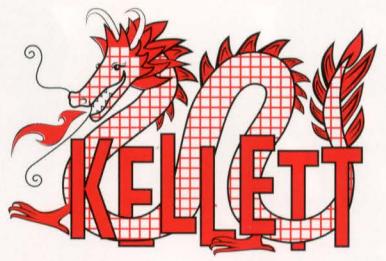
*Kellett School*  
2007-2008



Kellett School's 30th Anniversary year has been one during which the school has embarked upon many new ventures. The opening of Year 7, the inauguration of the Mountain Wing, Kellettbration, the Annual Concert in City Hall and our promotion to Group C in the FOBISSEA Games to name but a few. Once again, students, parents and teachers have worked together to capture another exciting year for Kellett School. Browsing these pages one can gain the sense of a vibrant community who together at work and play embody the vision of our School's founders. They would be very proud of their school thirty years on!

Congratulations to all our contributors, the 2007-2008 Year Book is a credit to you all and a pleasure to read!

Ann McTurk  
**Principal**





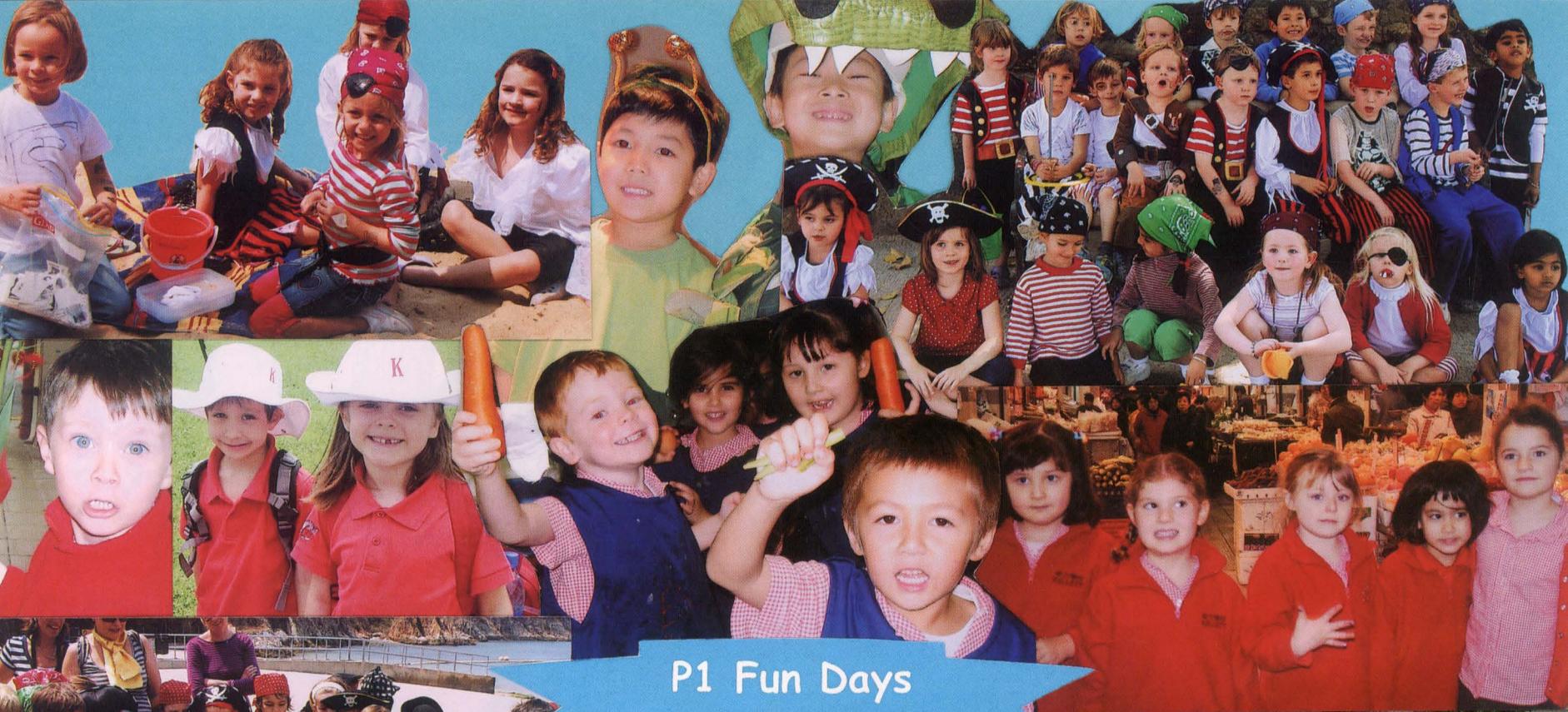
R1 R2

RECEPTION



**FIRST DAYS**

**R3 R4**

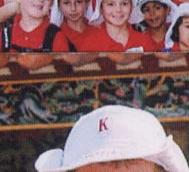
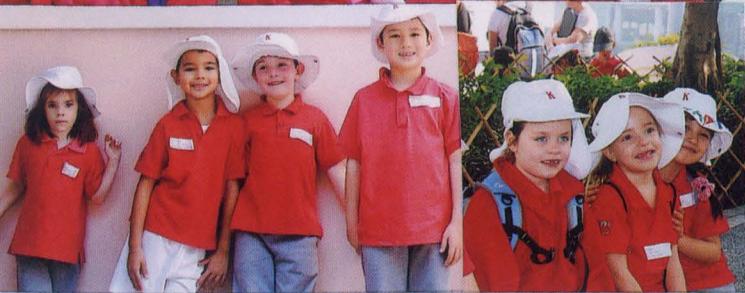


## P1 Fun Days



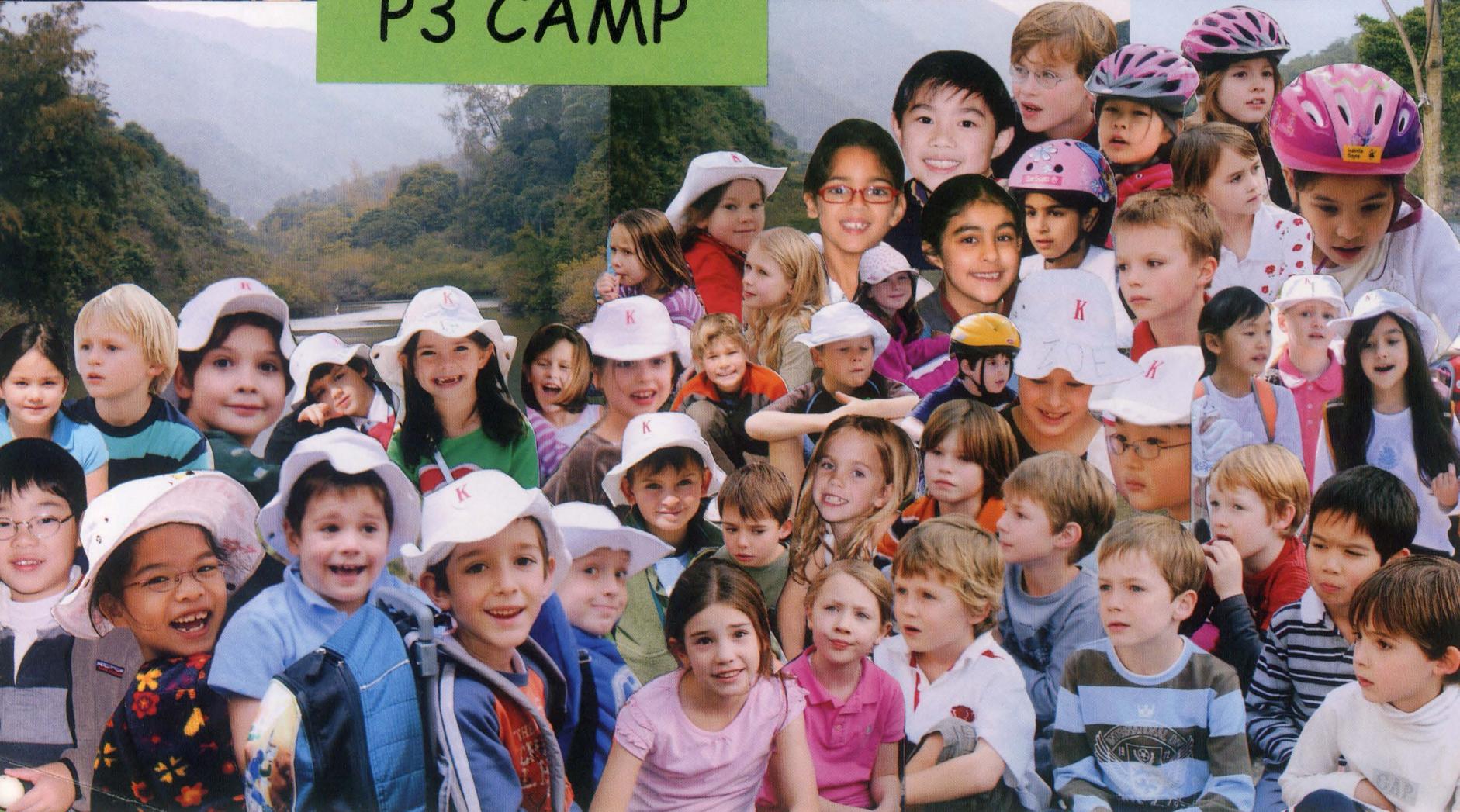
Assemblies \* Cooking \* Football \* Peak Outing \* Pirate Beach Party \* Wah Fu Market

# P2'S TRIP TO CHEUNG CHAU





## P3 CAMP





P4 CAMP

BIG BUDDHA





# P6 Survival Camp



Reception concert  
Christmas Crackers



P1 Christmas Production 2007 – Chicken Licken



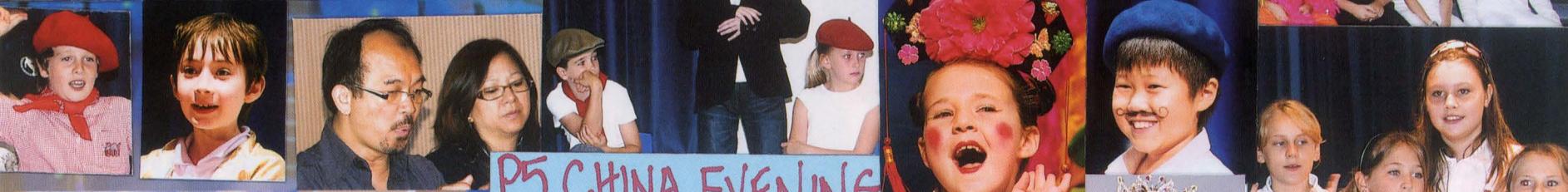
P2 CHRISTMAS CONCERT – A WORLD OF CHRISTMAS



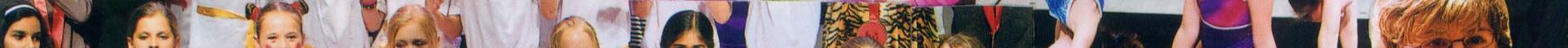
P3 Assemblies



P4 Panto Pandemonium - P4



## P5 CHINA EVENING





P6 Production

# P6 Evening



# Our Teachers and Staff



Back Row	Elizabeth Everett, Annette Malcolm, Jacqueline Dawes, Katrina Hall, Justin McLaughlin, Mark Hulbert, Deborah Downes, Simon Giddings, Lorne Ali
Third Row	Sau Fong Ip, Robyn Thompson, Patty Lau, Ailsa White, Anna Davis, Smeeta Vaghela, Janice Kwan, Yeng Ng, Rose Morgan, Martine Montagne, Amanda Gough, Lorraine Stevens, Samantha Ling, Wai-Yin Suen, Ann Marie Nevin, Regina Hung, Vivien Pang, Rhona Hughes
Second Row	Poonam Malhotra, Karen Millar, Alison Edmonds, Ester Capistrano, Cindy Chan, Monika Saxena, Pam Pattle, Joyce Ho, Chrisda Yu, Rachel Tang, Emma Adams, Cathy Poole, Hanisha Daswani, Anne Lo, Jacqueline Hsiao, Suky Lee, Clive Dawes, Phyllis Cheng, Nichola Adams, Lorna Frith, Tessa Bull, Elizabeth Lowe, Clare Man
Front Row	Jocelyn Hoe, Namita Joshi, Kathy Ponter, Mimi Yeung, Lucas Cox, Val Anderson, David Ingram, Ann Mc Donald, Nick Miller, Emma Noonan, David Wu, Anne Paterson, Matthew Lovell, Katie Hitchcox, Jenny Nicholl
Absent	Sue Li, Theresa Li, Clement Wong, Kay Brown, Joselyn Harris, Judy Lee, Anita Menon, Susie Merritt, Sharmila Rodricks, Karen Sandor, Janet Schroeder, Patricia Siu, Josephine Walton, Anita Chen, Sarah Lewis, Anne-Rozenn L'Heveder, Fiona Pratt

# Reception, Class 1

Miss S. Lewis

R1



Thomas Buchanan

Back Row      Miss Sarah Lewis, Tom Slater, Charlie Heithersay, Angus Arnott, Maksym Juszczakiewicz-Lewis, Lachlan Ross

Middle Row      Alex Sydenham, Duncan Taylor, Thomas Buchanan, Ties van de Grampel, Esme Drew-Prior, Pooja Chhaya

Front Row      Tabitha Grandolfo, Bronte Everett, Petra Deacon, Harrison Locke, Keeley Jones, Rupert Hanning, Sabrina Chorna, Heng-Yi Chen

# Our Senses - R1

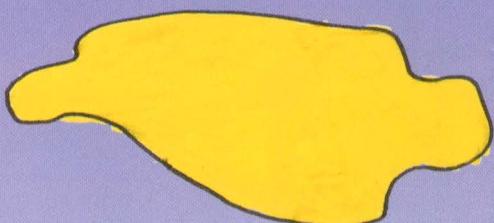


My favourite things to taste are strawberries. They taste sweet and are juicy. They are yummy!



Heng-Yi  
chen

Angus Arnott



My favourite thing to taste is lemon. I like lemons because they are juicy and they make my tongue go fizzy. I like lemon juice and lemon cake.



My favourite thing to look at is clouds. At night-time, I saw a cloud in the shape of a dragon.

Duncan Taylor



My favourite thing to hear is the sea and the seagulls at the beach. I like the sound of the waves going splash, splash, splash.



## LOCH LAMROGGS



My favourite thing to look at is a butterfly. I think their wings are really beautiful.

## Esme Drew-Prior

My favourite thing to touch is a dog. I like feeling their smooth tummies and floppy tails.



My favourite thing to listen to is my sister talking. I like listening to her because I like the nice things she says to everybody.

Mark Sym  
Juszczakiewicz  
Lewis

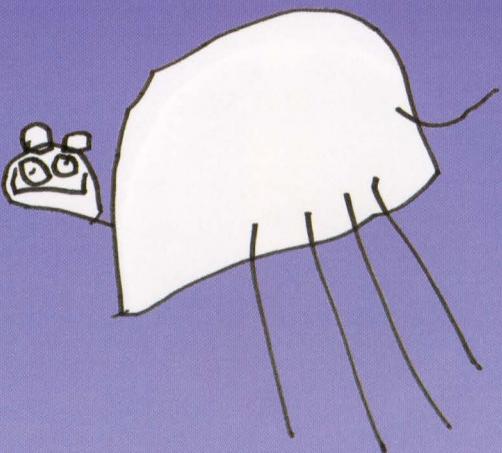




My favourite thing to listen to is princess music. I like it because the princesses sing beautifully.



## Bron te Everrex+



My favourite thing to touch is my granny and grandpa's dog Daisy. She feels soft and I can feel her bones under her fur.

## Tom Buchan



My favourite thing to listen to is my cats purring. They purr loudly when mummy strokes them. I don't stroke them I just chase them!

## Harris Sol Locke





ALEX  
Sydenham

My favourite thing to touch is seaweed. It feels slimy, squishy and wet. I find seaweed at the beach.

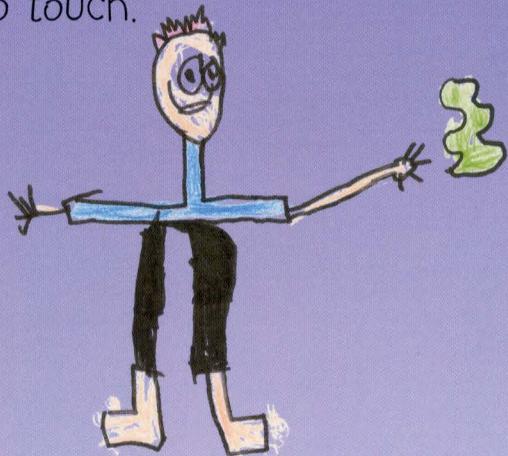


Keeley Jones

My favourite things to smell are flowers because they smell so beautiful. I smell flowers outside in my garden.

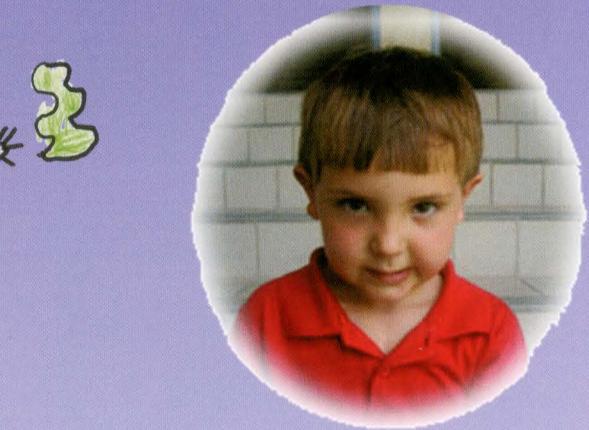
Sav bria  
chorha

My favourite thing to touch is jelly. I like it because it is very squishy and it wobbles. It feels cold to touch.



charlie Helthersay

My favourite smell is when cookies are cooking in the oven. It always smells so nice and makes me think of eating them.

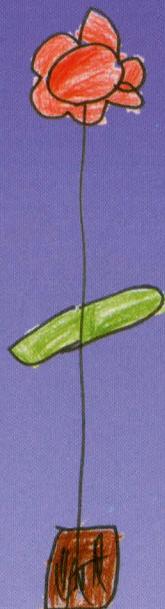
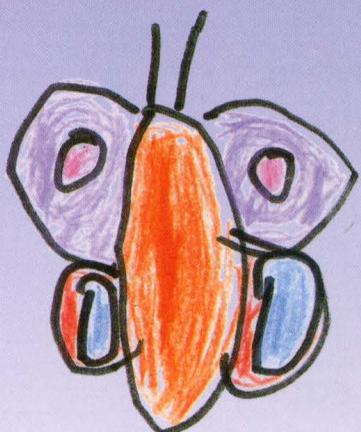




My favourite thing to touch is a dog. I like feeling dogs because they are furry and soft.



My favourite thing to listen to is Mr Clown music. The music makes me feel happy and I like to run around and dance to it.



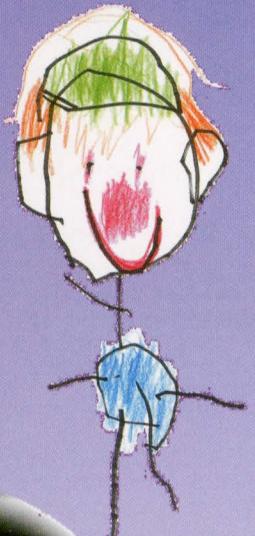
RUPPET  
HANNING

Tom  
Slater



My favourite thing to see is a flower. I like red roses because when they open they look beautiful.

petra Deacon



My favourite thing to look at is a butterfly. I like their wings because they are colourful.

Taylor  
Freudolfa



# Reception, Class 2

Miss A. Malcolm

R2



Back Row      Miss Annette Malcolm, Thomas Harris, Lachlan Connolly, Joshua Dingley,  
Joris van de Grampel, Ankit Kumar, Mrs Monika Saxena

Middle Row      Charlotte Thompson, Alexandra Mayall, Maddy Bennett, Mark Martin,  
Isabel Henchman, Jesseca Woods

Front Row      Amelia Denness, Lucy Cleverly, Vanessa Hamilton-Kane, Morgan Lawrence,  
Mikey Walker, Benjamin Prentice, Holly-Mei Mulcock, Jack Miller

# Reception 2

## The Senses



Amelia

Beckness

### Sight

I like seeing my brothers because I love them very much.



LUCY  
cleverly



Lachlan  
Connelly



### Smell

I like to smell lovely flowers because they smell beautiful.



### Taste

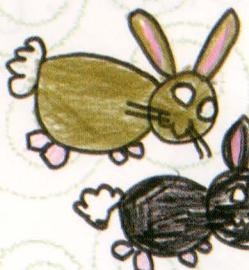
I like to taste ice-cream because I like it when it is very cold in my mouth.



Isabel  
Henchman

**Touch**

I like to touch my rabbits because they feel very soft and furry.



**Sight**

I like to see big whales in the sea because they look amazing.

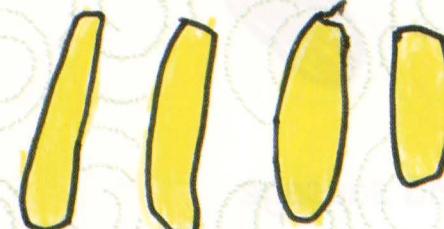
Mickey  
Walber

Joshua  
Dingley



**Smell**

I like to smell salty chips because that's what I like to eat.



Vanessa  
Hamilton-Kane

**Taste**

I like to eat pasta because it's tasty, yummy and soft in my mouth.





### Taste

I like to eat broccoli and sausage because that's my favourite food.

Ben Prentiss



Thomas Harris

### Sight

I like to see people because I like to see them smile.

Maddy Bennett



### Hearing

I like to hear soft wind blowing all around me.

### Sight

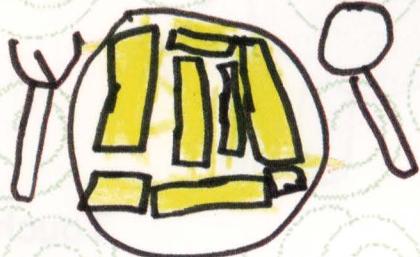
I like to see ladybirds because they look interesting when they move.

Charlotte Thompson





# Ankit Kumar



## Taste

I like to eat pasta because it is nice and soft in my mouth.



# Alex

## Touch

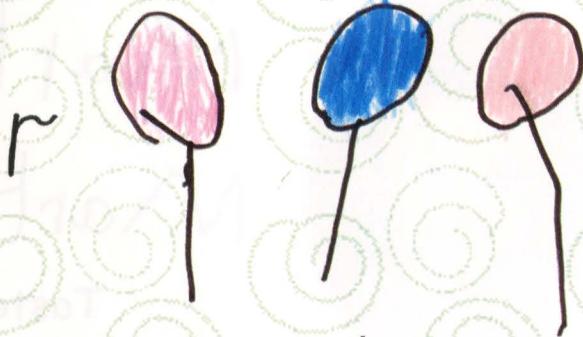
I like to touch a dog because they are soft, furry and feel nice.



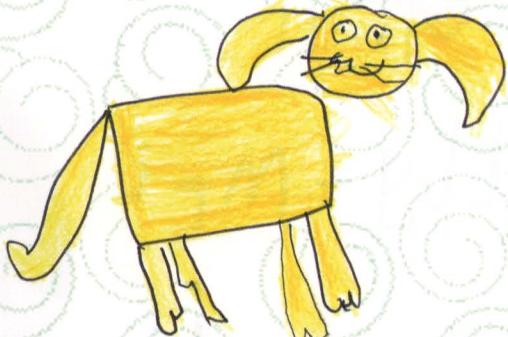
# Jack Miller

## Taste

I like to eat lollipops because they taste sweet and are very nice.

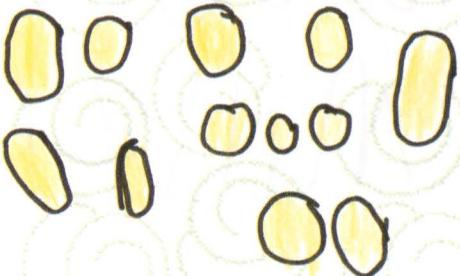


# Mayall





Mark  
Martin



**Taste**

I like to eat crisps because they are nice and salty.



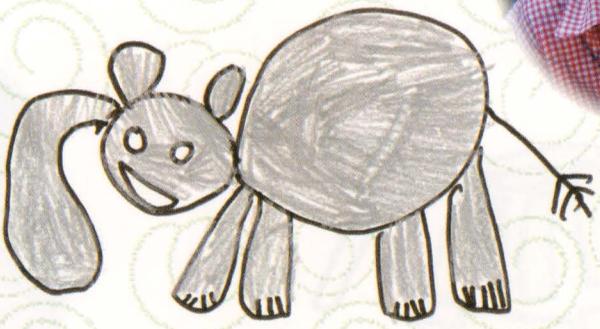
**Touch**

I like to touch pets because they all feel very soft and furry.



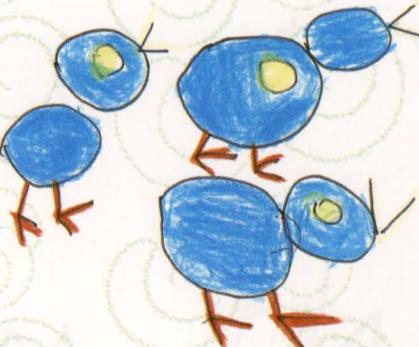
Holly-Mei  
Mulcock

Morgan  
Lawrence



**Touch**

I like to touch elephants because they feel nice and you can ride on them.



**Hearing**

I like to hear birds tweeting and singing songs because they sound nice.



Jess  
Woods

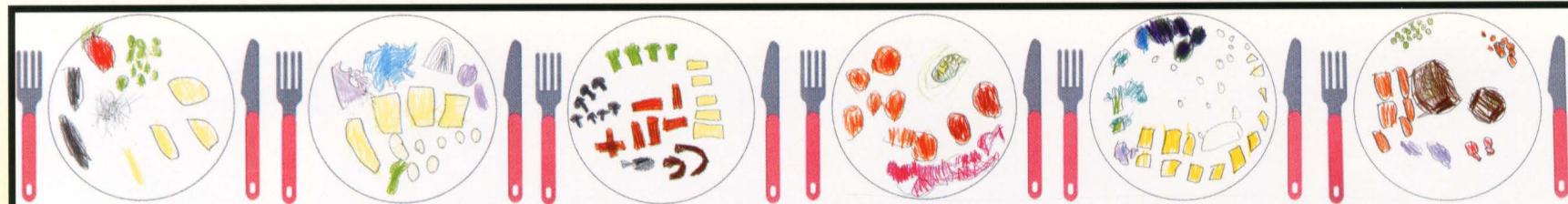




Back Row      Oscar Hassall, Filip Henriksson, Thomas Green, Sabrina Footitt, Laura Whelan,  
Miss Deborah Downes

Middle Row      India Scott, Cristina Fisher, Isabella Nichol, Angus Andrew, Kyle McTamaney,  
Conrad Holmes

Front Row      Audrey Kaye, Arjun Nayar, Malin Leven, Charles Langford, Barnaby Hanning,  
Sophia Grandolfo, Hugo Rao



Arjun Nayar

Audrey Kaye

Charlie Langford

Conrad Holmes

Cristina Fisher

Sabrina Footitt



Hugo Rao

"I like to taste Nutella for lunch because it tastes chocolaty."

Audrey Kaye Cristina Fisher

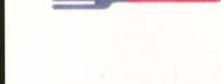
# Taste

Favourite food



Kyle Mc Tamaney

Kyle Mc Tamaney



Laura Whelan

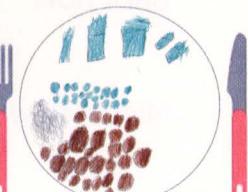
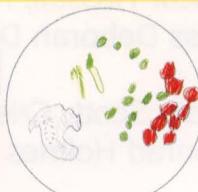
"I like to taste candy and marshmallows because they are sweet."



Angus Andrew

Angus andrew

"I like to taste rice mixed up with soy sauce."



Sophia Grandolfo

Oscar Hassell

Barnaby Hanning

Thomas Green

India Scott

Malin Leven



India Scott

Malin Leven

Angus Andrew

Sabrina Footitt

Arjun Nayar

Oscar Hassell

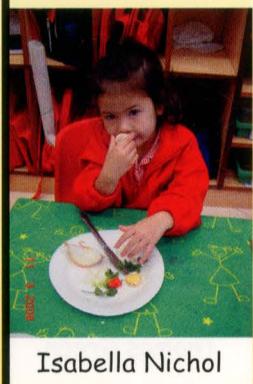
Laura Whelan

"I like to smell  
sandwiches. I don't like  
to smell bad milk."

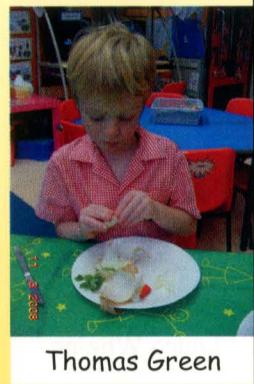
ARJUN NAYAR

"I like to smell chips.  
I don't like to smell  
onions."

CONRAD HOLMES



Isabella Nichol



Thomas Green

# Smell

## Investigating food smells

SABRINA FOOTITT

"I like to smell chips.  
I don't like to smell  
mud."

INDIA SCOTT

"I like to smell  
spaghetti Bolognese. I  
don't like to smell  
rubbish."



Sophia Grandolfo



Cristina Fisher



Barnaby Hanning

Audrey Kaye

Hugo Rao

Kyle McTamaney

Charlie Langford

Conrad Holmes

Filip Henriksson

# The Senses



Cristina Fisher

Barnaby Hanning

India Scott

Filip Henriksson

Hugo Rao

Angus Andrew

Charlie Langford



Laura Whelan

"I like to touch dogs because they are fluffy."

Hugo Rao

"I like to touch pasta. When it is cooked it feels hot."

Sophia Grandolfo



Thomas Green

## Touch

### Investigating Jelly

Laura Whelan

Thomas Green



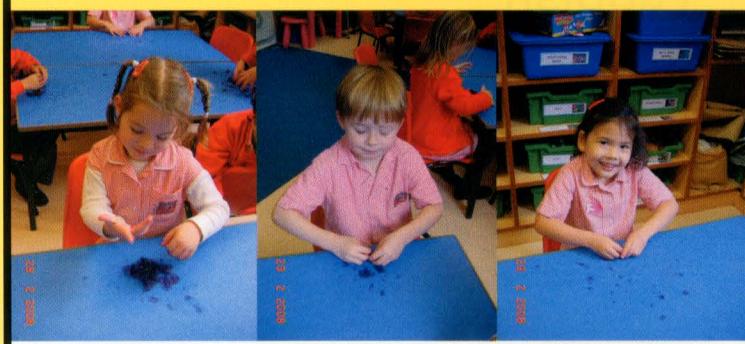
Sabrina Footitt

"I like to touch plasticine because it feels quite sticky and you can pull it apart."

"I like touching paint to make handprints."



Kyle McTamaney



Sophia Grandolfo

Oscar Hassell

Isabella Nichol

Audrey Kaye

Arjun Nayar

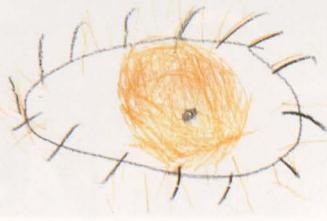
Malin Leven

Conrad Holmes

The Senses



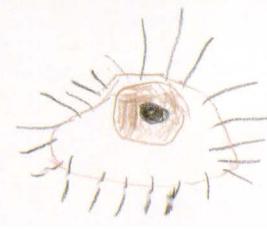
Angus Andrew



Oscar Hassell



Audrey Kaye

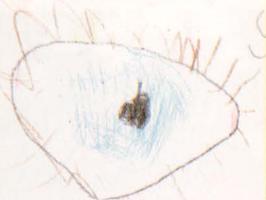


Laura Whelan

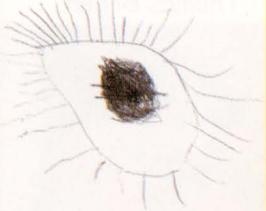


Sophia Grandolfo

Isabella Nichol



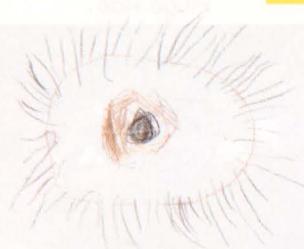
Kyle McTamaney



Conrad Holmes



Thomas Green



Cristina Fisher

"I like to look at animals because they can run fast."

Charlie Langford

"I like looking at water because I can see myself and it is shiny."

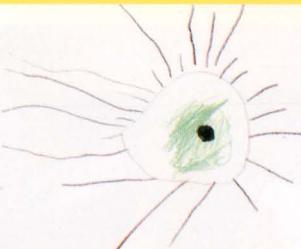
Filip Henriksson

# Sight

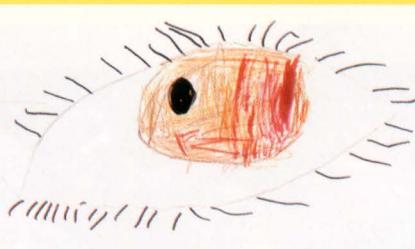
Observational drawing of eye

Isabella Nich

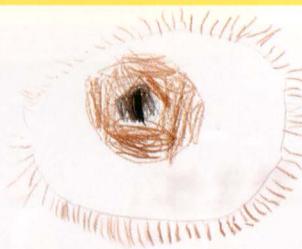
"I like looking at jelly because it wobbles in my hands."



Filip Henriksson



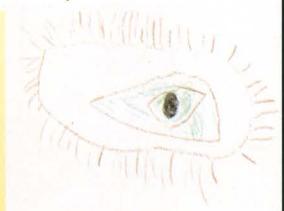
Hugo Rao



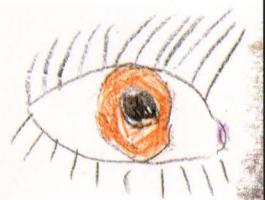
India Scott



Arjun Nayar



Malin Leven



Charlie Langford



Sabrina Footitt



Barnaby Hanning



Audrey Kaye



Sophia Grandolfo



Sabrina Footitt



India Scott



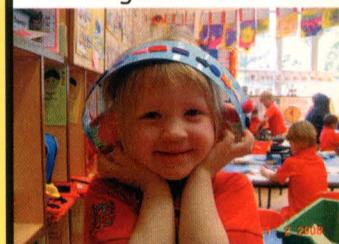
Oscar Hassell



Charlie Langford



Angus Andrew



Malin Leven

"I like to hear birds in the morning."

Malin Leven

"I like listening to trumpets, I have a trumpet at home."

Barnaby  
Hanning

# Hearing

Design and make ear muffs

Oscar Hassell

"I like listening to The Famous Five on my CD player."



Kyle McTamaney



Isabella Nichol



Cristina Fisher



Laura Whelan



Barnaby Hanning



Back Row      Miss Yeng Ng, Monty Franks, Alexander Catton, Jake Christopher, Charlie Taylor, Benjamin Ellis, Mrs Namita Joshi

Middle Row      Daisy Gatehouse, Charlotte Elliot, Cassia McTamaney, Joseph Steward, Clancy Steains, Maia Peacock

Front Row      Victoria Leung, Kala Davies, Christopher O'Sullivan, Callum Couto, Alexandra Paulus, Hannah van Keulen, Alexander Lawrence, Blake Waxley

# Our Senses

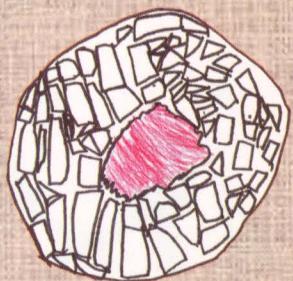
Alexander Cuttra



I like to touch toy bears because they are really soft and smooth. My favourite toy bear is my new one called Jack and he is blue and he is really cuddly. One night I slept on my own with Jack.



Alexahet Lawrence



I like the taste of spaghetti with cheese sauce because I like it. I would like to eat it everyday with chips and tomato sauce.



Alexahera Paulus



I like to eat cakes because they taste yummy. My favourite cake is chocolate cake with icing. I wouldn't like to eat chocolate cakes everyday because I will get sick. I get to eat chocolate cake when it is my sister's birthday.





Benjiq miNELLis

I like to see flowers because they are nice and they smell nice. My favourite flowers are yellow ones and I like to give flowers to my mummy and daddy.



blo REW or xley



I like to eat fish and chips because I like the taste of it. I eat it with broccoli and carrots.



caium couto

I like to taste ice cream because it is so sweet. My favourite flavour is strawberry and I like to have a biscuit on top of it.



cassjor net a ma  
de y



I like to eat pasta with cheese because it tastes yummy and I like to put tomato sauce on it.



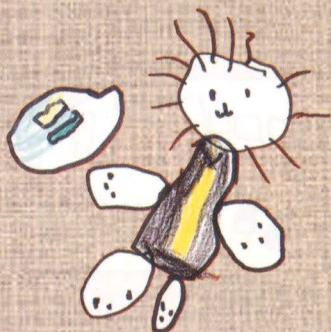
# Charlie Taylor



I like to eat fish fingers because they are so yummy and tasty. They are really fresh and I like to eat them with chips, broccoli and chicken wings. I ate chicken wings for the first time when I was 3 years old and it was so tasty.



# Charlotte Elliot



I like to hear drums because they are loud. I like hearing them in a lion dance and I like to see the lions dancing when the drums are playing.

# Clancy Stealins



I like to touch star fish in the aquarium at Ocean Park. They feel a bit soft and a bit rough with little bumps on them.

When you touch the shells in the pool some of them are a bit bumpy.



# Isabel Gathhouse

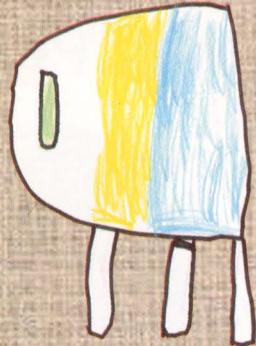


I like to eat chocolate ice cream because it is my favourite food. I sometimes have it for pudding. Sometimes I have it mixed with vanilla ice cream and it tastes yummy.

Hannah  
van Kewlen



I like to touch my bed because it is nice and soft like some of my small toys. My duvet cover has lots of different colours on it.



Takehristopher



Joseph  
Steward

I like to see my baby sister because she is so cute. Bella does funny things. She grabs my finger all the time and she sucks her thumb and I like it when she puts her whole hand in her mouth.



I like to touch a soccer ball because I like to play with soccer. I like to play soccer with my daddy. I like to play in defense.



Kala Davies



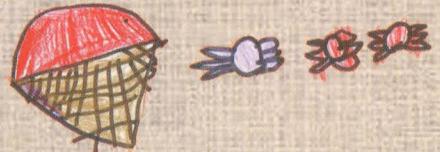
I like to see a rainbow because it has so many colours. I like violet and I like indigo. The rain makes a rainbow. I've only seen a real rainbow on TV.



# MaIQ PeacOCR



I like to eat sweets and ice cream because they are yummy. I like any sort of ice cream with chocolate biscuits in it. I would like to eat ice cream everyday and it is my favourite.



# Monty Frank

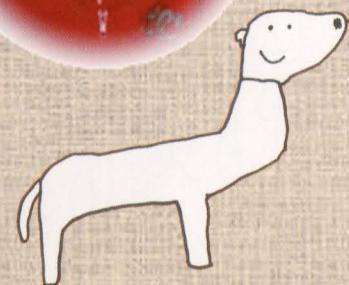


I like smelling flowers because they smell nice and I like giving them to my mummy for Mother's Day. I like the smell of roses.

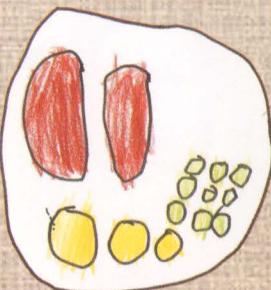
# Victoria Leung



I like to feel my dog Pipster because she is soft and fluffy. I like it when she sleeps in my bed because it's lots of fun with her and sometimes she keeps me awake.



# Christopher Sullivan



I like to eat sausages because they are nice and I like them. I have them with mash and a little bit of pepper.





Jemima Kenyon

Philip Ahn

Back Row      Miss Emma Adams, David Wood, Charlotte Aglionby, Angus Pittar, Jared Sharman, Tanya Jamieson, James Chalk, Mrs Susie Merritt

Middle Row      Emily Harrow, Alex Lomas, Jake Ford, Eoin Pickstone, Guy Osborn, Jasmine Barry, Sophie Hughes, Max Cowley

Front Row      Sean Yau, Euan Irvine, Kit Man, Ella Doubleday, Phoebe Masnick, Andrew Ascough, Luke Batty, Elsa Cukierman, Kiera Moran

# A Day in the Life ....

Dear diary,  
Today I can smell pirates they did not took a bath they mad me walk the plank. the captain changed his mind.

Ugly Patch Alex



Dear diary,  
Today I saw an ugly fish it jumped upon the boat and we had it for lunch it was disgusting. I saw another pirate ship and we had a battle and I made all the pirates walk the plank ha ha ha! We saw the island that we hid our booty so we sailed there.

Evil Cutlass Charlotte



Dear diary,  
First I went on the ship and they made me walk the plank! and they wanted me to go to Davy Jones Locker and it made me feel terrified. Shiver me timbers!

Mean Pistol Cowley

Dear diary  
Today me and my first mate we mad evre one walk the plank. Then we got the little boat.

Evil Cutlass Phoebe



..... of a Pirate

Dear diary

Today I went on a ship. Today I was a very excited pirate be cos I said Arrr me heartties.



Scruffy Skull Emily

Dear diary

today I was looking for boot y. A scallywag came. I made him walk the plank hahaha. Then I made the rest of the crew walk the plank.

Crushing Cutlass Thask



# Shiver me timbers!

Ugly Hat Euan



dear diary,  
Today the captain sent me to Davy Jones Locker. I picked up a fishing rod. I picked up a piece of wood. The wood shot out of the water and on to the ship. I made them walk the plank.



Evil Hat Phillip

Dear Diary  
The captain said I want to find my boot y so he told all the pirates to go to the island and find the boot y.



Dear diary  
Today I was on the ship it took a long time to get on the Island. We found treasure.



First Mate Angry Ascough

Dear diary

I was sailing on my ship and some pirates came and they let me fall in to the sea. I swam on to a island and I fawnd treasure but I can not find my ship.

Scruffy Eye Barry

Arrrgh!



Dear diary,  
Today I gone with my captain to the ship. We stil some pes is of 8 from a ship. They made my captain walk the plank.

Black Boot Kit

Ugly Patch Sophie

Dear diary,

Today I was on the pirate ship. I said yo ho ho. It was fun. A pirate had to work the plank. It wasnt very nice to work.



Dear diary,  
Today I saw a Island: shiver me timber! Treasure! But there was a land lubber guarding the treasure so we maed him walk the plank.



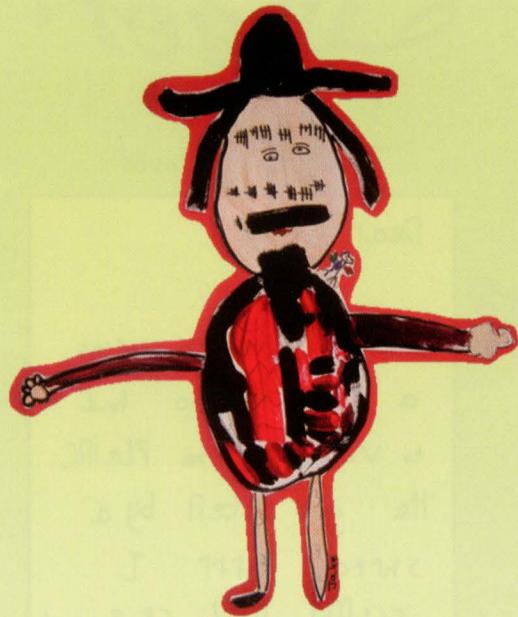
Black Beard Yau



Dear diary,  
Today I got a Nine  
Nail Whipping and I  
Kick The Captain  
in Davy Jones  
Locker. I quickly un  
tied the ropes  
with my fingers.

Black Medassion Frederick

~~Arrr~~ Arrr  
Arry  
Matesys!



Mean Dagger Ford



dear diary

Today I went to a  
ship and I sailed to  
the island. I saw treasure  
and I bring our treasure  
arr!

Eris Skull Osborne

Ugly Patch Angus

Dear diary  
Today I saw good  
Booty and I made  
a pirate walk  
the plank.  
Arrr Arrr Arrr  
he Went down  
to Davy Jones  
Locker.



Dear diary  
Today the Captn got cross with  
me so he had a plan. He  
made me walk the plank.  
then I fell into the  
water and then someone  
saved me. Then I climb  
back on to my ship.



Blue Boot Ella

Dear diary,  
Today I started to  
be mean and  
feel like I'm  
a pirate. Oh no! I  
think I am  
going to walk  
the plank. I  
feel scared and  
I want to cry.

Evil Cutlass Kenyon

Dear diary

I Walked The Plank.  
BKOS I Walked The  
Plank I Stole The gun  
From The Pirets But Then  
I didnt Walked The  
Plank and I eskaipd.



Dear diary

Today I made a  
pirate wock the  
plack Ha Ha. I pull  
up the Jolly Roger.  
I SaId to the Island  
I dug and fowd  
The treasure. ARR.

Ugly Hat Tanya



Scruffy Cutlass Jared

Dear diary,  
Today I cliy Md the  
crows nest and I Saw  
verey good Booty  
and I Saw great  
PesiS of \$ on an  
island So I sailed  
to the island. I dropped  
the treasure! I Was  
rich. A rr!

Evil Cutlass Kiera

Dear diary,

I felt great today and I  
realy wanted to find booty!  
The captian wanted me to walk  
the plank...but he changed his  
mind. Then we found booty!  
ARR!



Hoist the  
Jolly Roger!

Ugly Boot David

Dear diary

Today there was  
a Pirat Who had  
to walk the plainc.  
He got eten by a  
shrrck ARR I  
climd my cros nest  
I saw Booty





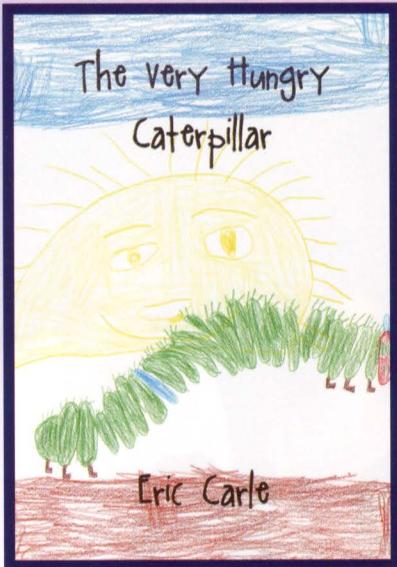
Conor O'Malley

Taylor Dees

Back Row      Mrs Val Anderson, Anika Narayan, Georgina Goldsmith, Sean Hargraves, Thomas Fletcher, Abigail Riggs, Lydia Lane, Mrs Patricia Siu

Middle Row      Alexander Tsai, Sean Jaffe, Teddie Bateman, Madison Knight, Finlay Scott, Oscar Beattie, Charlotte McAlinden

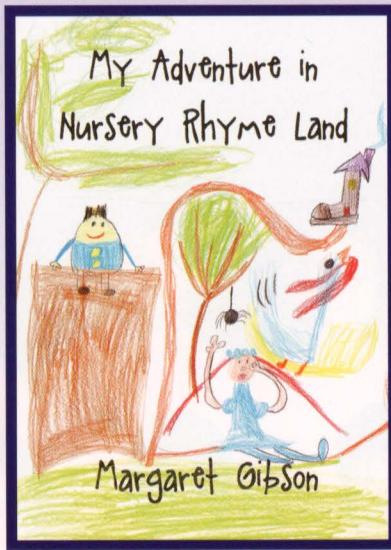
Front Row      Sena Clarke, Annabelle Kemp, Peter Katiforis, Anya Oliver, Harriet Lomas, Daisy Collins, Polly Hanning, Caitlin Galloway, Adrian Cheung



The very Hungry  
Caterpillar

Eric Carle

Adrian Cheung



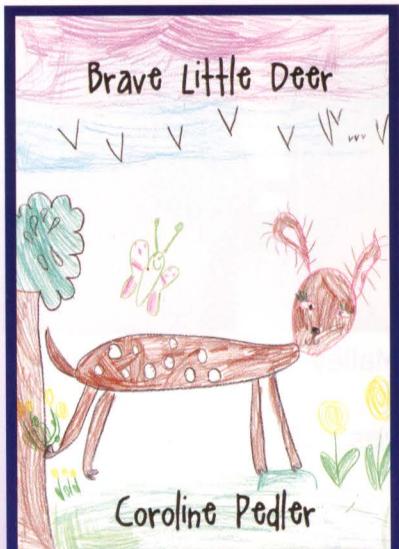
My Adventure in  
Nursery Rhyme Land

Margaret Gibson

Lydia Lane

I love this book because it has me in it! I love it because I have a adventur in nursery rhyme land. My antye gave this book to me.

I like this book because it has a caterpillar. It has a sun. It makes me happy When my Dad reads it to me.



Brave Little Deer

✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓ ✓

Caroline Pedler

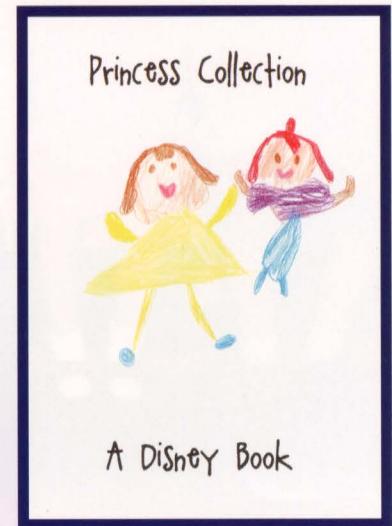
Anya Oliver

## Our Favourite Books

By P1-6

Taylor Dees

I like this book because it has a little deer in it. The deer ran to the rabbit. Alessandra bot this book for me and it is rily spechl.



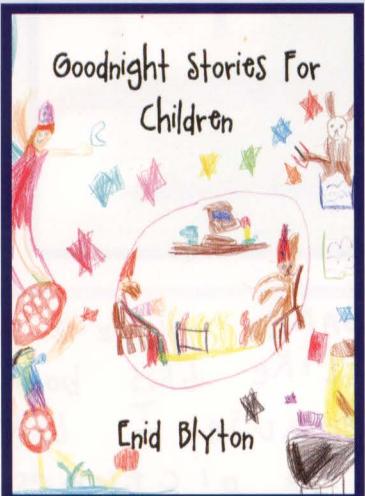
Princess Collection



A Disney Book

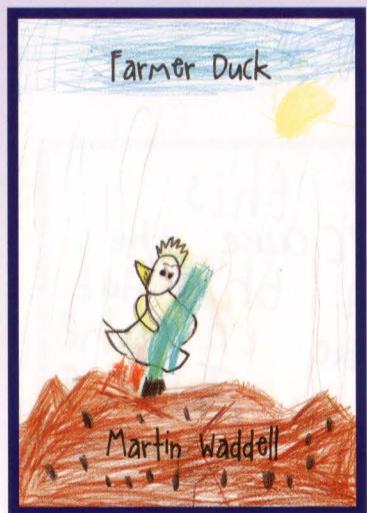
I like this book because it has lots of pages. It has lovely Princesses in it.

I love this book because Enid Blyton is a very good writer. It has 3 stories in it. My favrot story is the Land of Blue Mountains.

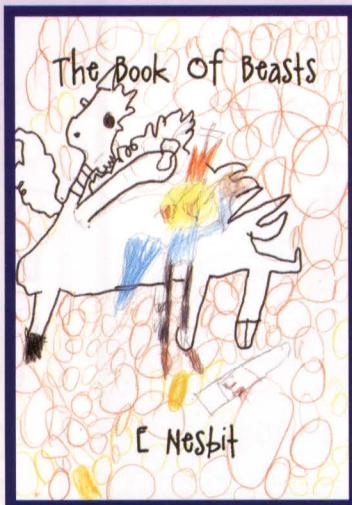


Georgina Goldsmith

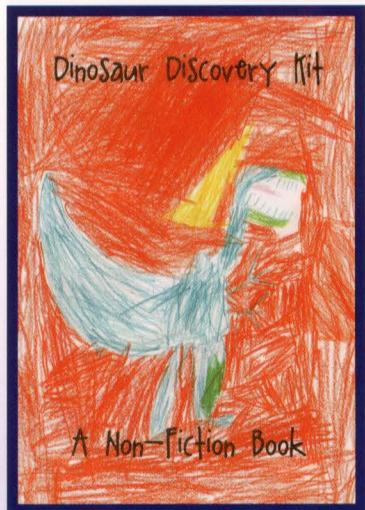
Annabelle Kemp



Thomas Fletcher

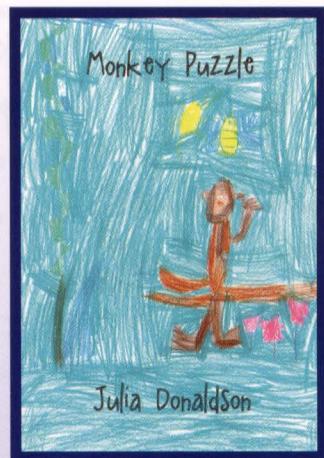


I like this book because my Mummy reads me. The duck is so cute. The duck works in the farm and the farmer stay in bed.



Sean Jaffe

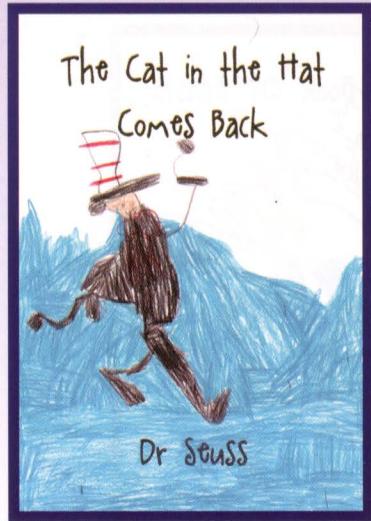
I like this book because it is about dinosaurs. Did you know all of the dinosaurs are dead because an asteroid killed them?



Daisy Collins

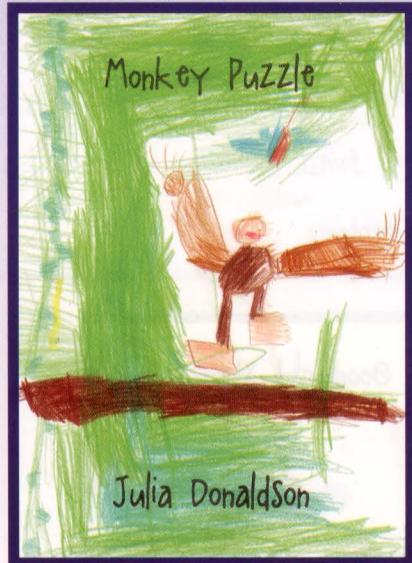
I like this book because my brother read the book too me. It is in a palace. I love it because there's a king.

I like this book because it is about animals. I like the monkey because he is sweet. My mum read it to me.

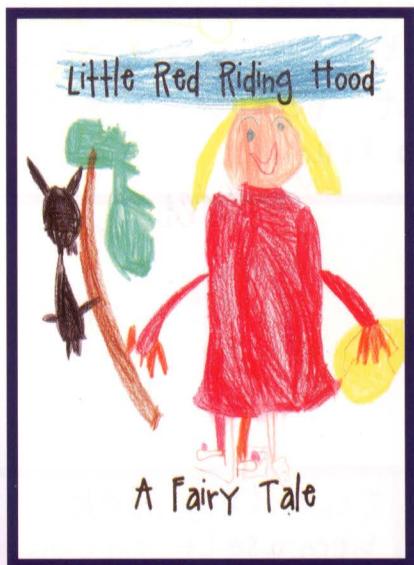


Peter Katiforis

I like this book because the cat in the Hat eats cake in the bathtub. It is a funny book.



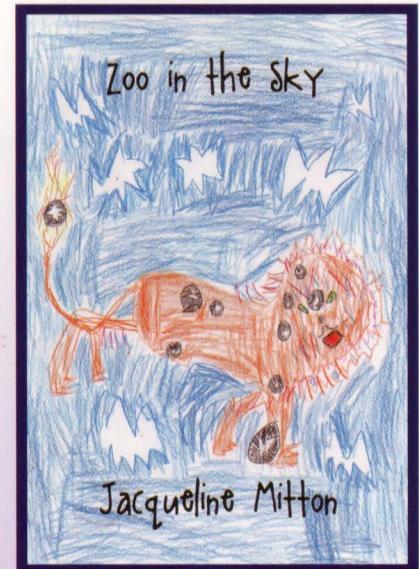
Monkey puzzle  
I like this book because I like the pictures. Then a monkey got lost. It is a rhyming book.



Harriet Lomas

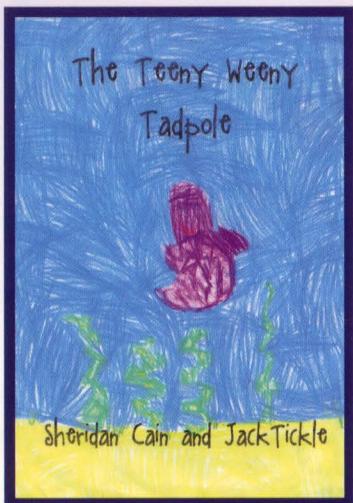
I love a book called Little Red Riding Hood. She checked up her grand mother.

I like this book because it will tell you all about stars. Did you know that some stars can form an animal shape? Three stars can form the shape of a fox.



Alexander Tsai

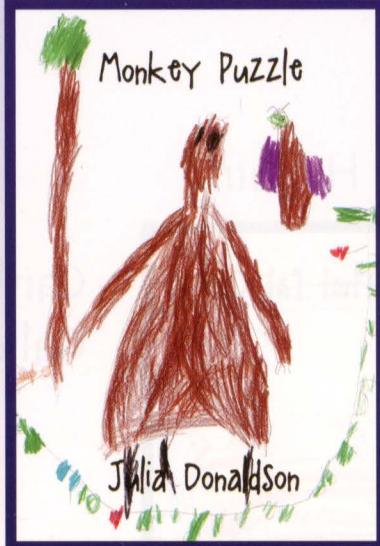
I like this book because it has great pictures. The teeny weeny tadpole turns into a frog. I love the flowers.



Anika Narayan



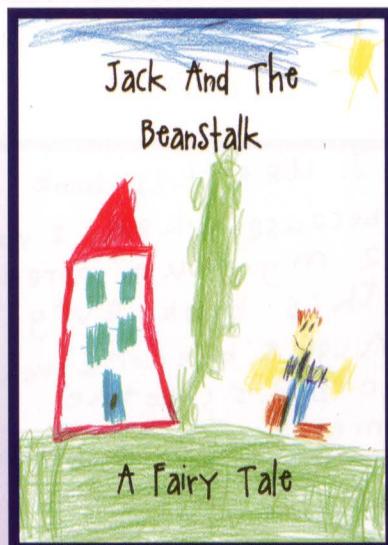
I like this book because it is funny. The pictures are good. The dog doesn't like GREEN EGGS AND HAM.



I like this book because the monkey cries. He got lost. The monkey finds his mum.

Teddie Bateman

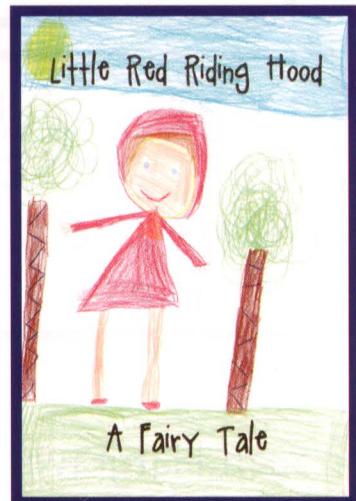
Madison Knight



Finlay Scott

Charlotte McAlindon

I like this book because Little red Riding hood is pretty and nice. Also when her granny is sick she gives her food. When I was a baby my mummy read it to me.



I like this book because my daddy read it to me. I like it when the Jack falls off the beanstalk. Jack got the gold egg.

Conor O'Malley

The very Hungry  
Caterpillar

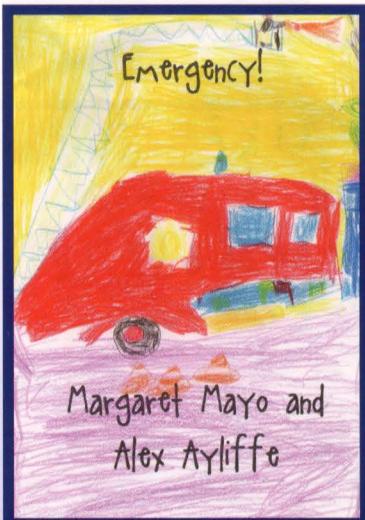


Eric Carle

I like this  
book bec ause  
mommy read it  
to me.

Sean Hargraves

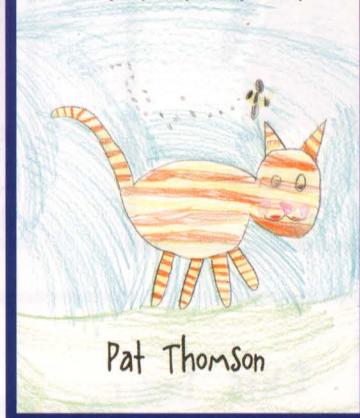
Emergency!



Margaret Mayo and  
Alex Ayliffe

Polly Hanning

Drat That Fat Cat



Pat Thomson

I like this book because  
it is a silly book.  
It is about a cat that  
Was not fat enough. I like  
cats and dogs.

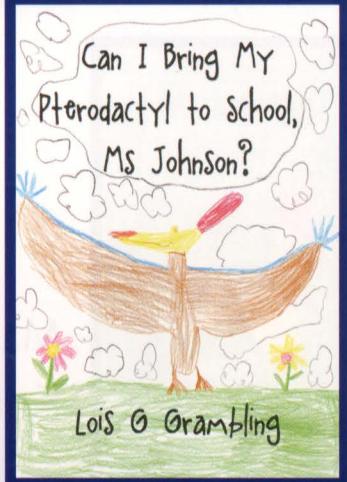
Caitlin  
Galloway

Barbie and the Magic  
of Pegasus



A Barbie Book

I like this book because  
it is a nice book. It is  
a nice book. It is about  
a flying Pegasus and a  
Barbie.

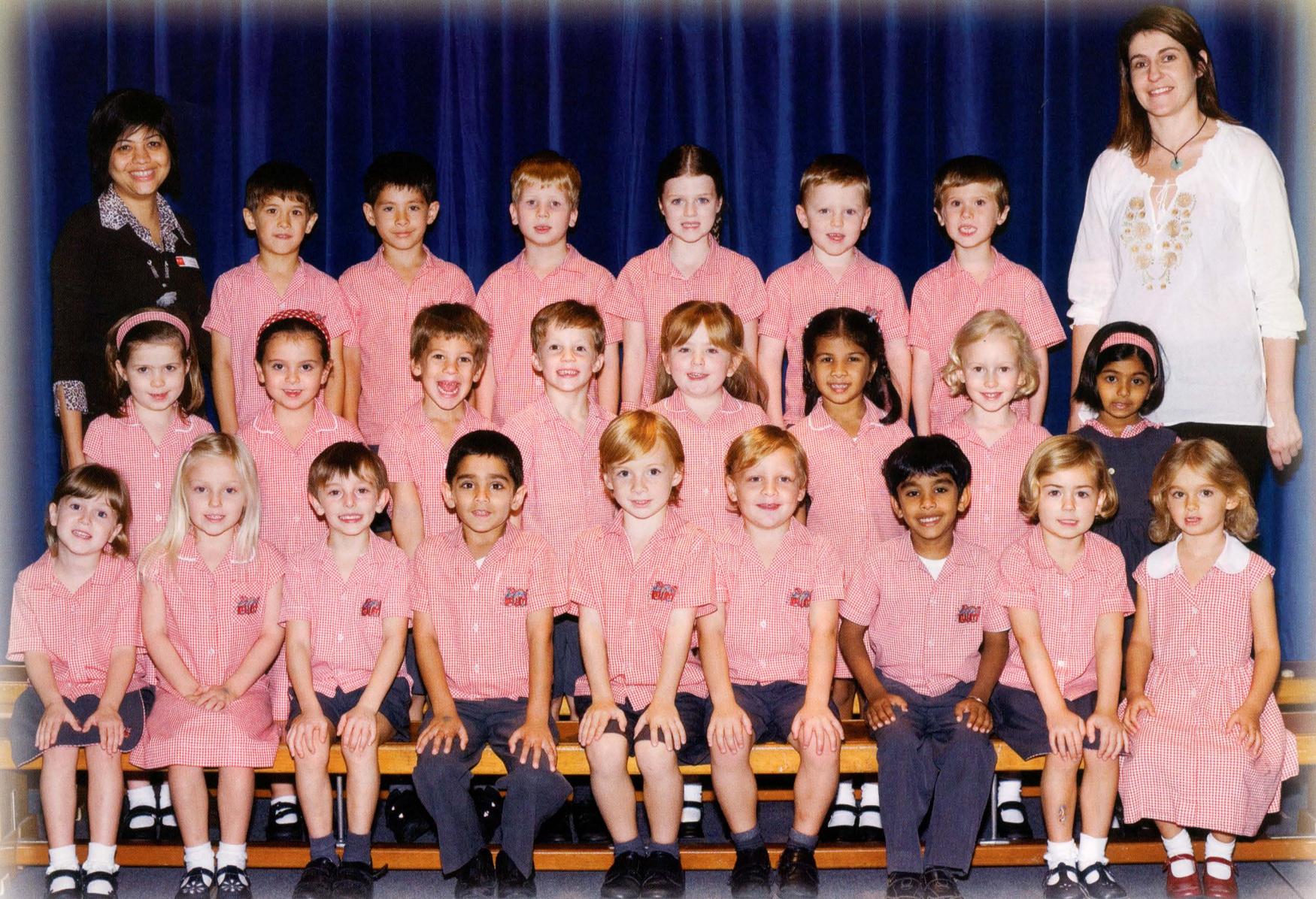


Lois G Grambling

Abigail  
Riggs

I like this book  
because when I was  
2 my mum read  
this book evry  
night befor = went  
to bed. I like the  
emergency in the book.

I like this book  
because I like  
pterodactyl and Mammoths.  
It has a boy that has a  
pterodactyl. The pterodactyl  
goes to a mouse.



Back Row

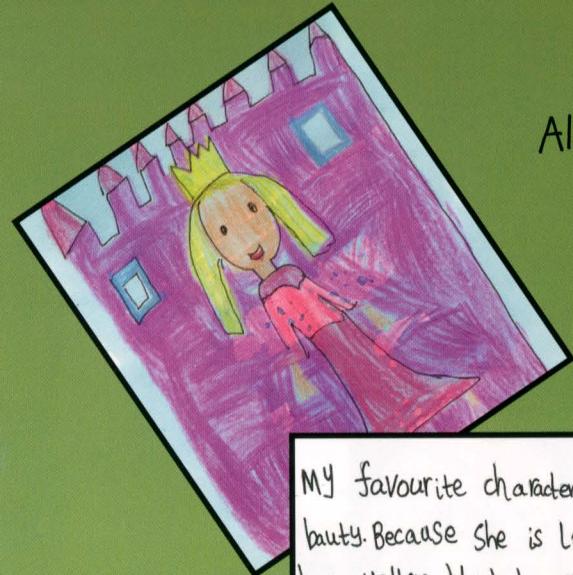
Mrs Sharmila Rodricks, Andrew Knight, Sam Hooper, Eddie Bischoff, Lois Andrew, Henry Edwards, Harry Middleton, Ms Katrina Hall

Middle Row

Lana Davies, Amber Dolan, Alex Slater, Tobey Turl, Alessandra Walsh, Anahita Kaman, Xanthe Wells, Maya Ghatalia

Front Row

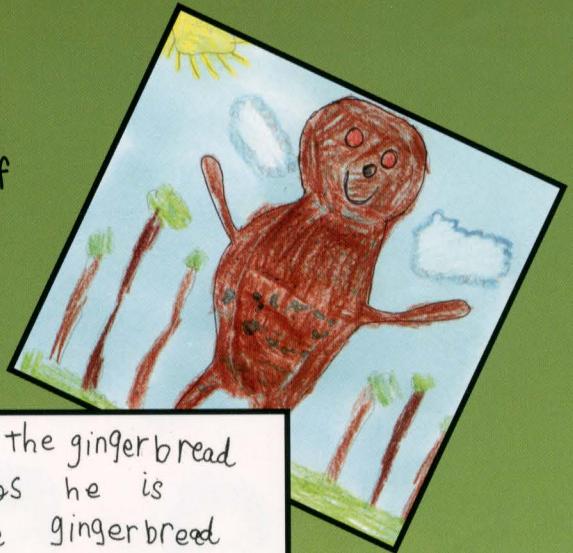
Jessica Hall, Charlotte Feagin, Max Kennan, Tej Sheopuri, Louis d'Abo, William Hudson, Kabir Shrikent, India Woolhouse, Imogen Salmon



Alessandra  
Walsh

My favourite character is Sleeping beauty. Because she is lovely and she has yellow blonde hair. In the story of Sleeping beauty she pricks her finger and falls asleep. She is rescued by a handsome prince.

Eddie  
Bischoff



I like the gingerbread man bcos he is fast. The gingerbread man ran as fast as he could. Then he ran past the girl and boy.

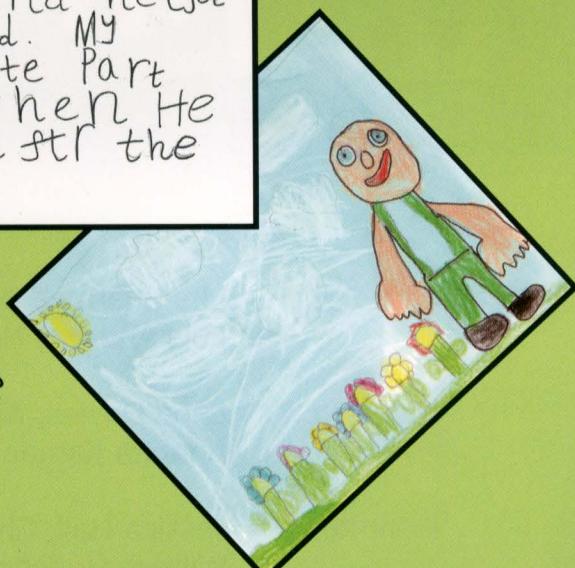
# Pl-7's Favourite Characters...



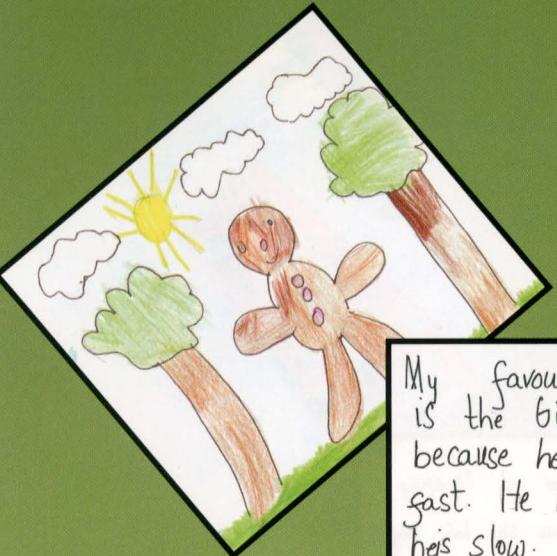
Amber  
Dolan

My favourite character are the 3 little pigs because when the 3 little pigs made a fire and when the wolf go in to the chimney. He burnt his tail.

My favourite character is the woodcutter because he is brave and helpful and kind. My favourite part was when he runs after the wolf.

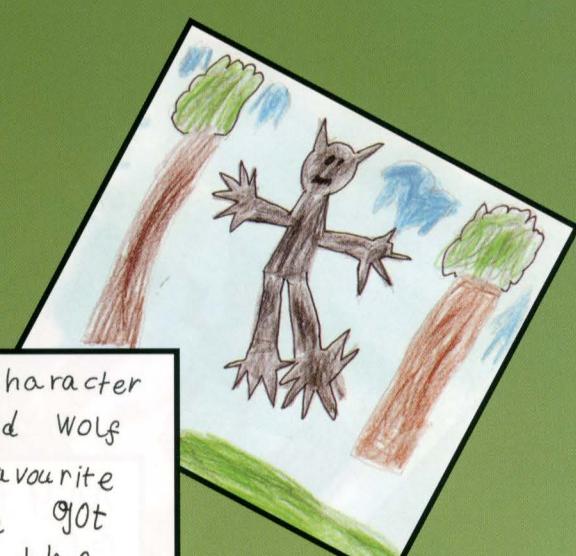


Charlotte  
Feagin



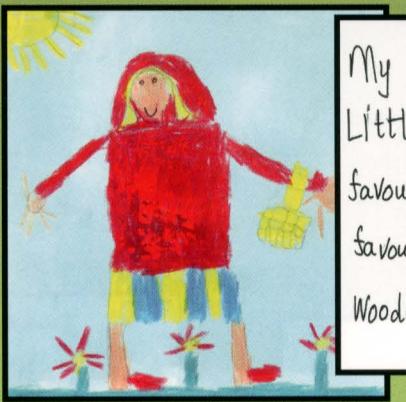
Kabir  
Shrikent

My favourite character is the gingerbread man because he is funny and fast. He looks like he is slow. And it is a sad ending. He looks yummy. And tasty and delicious.



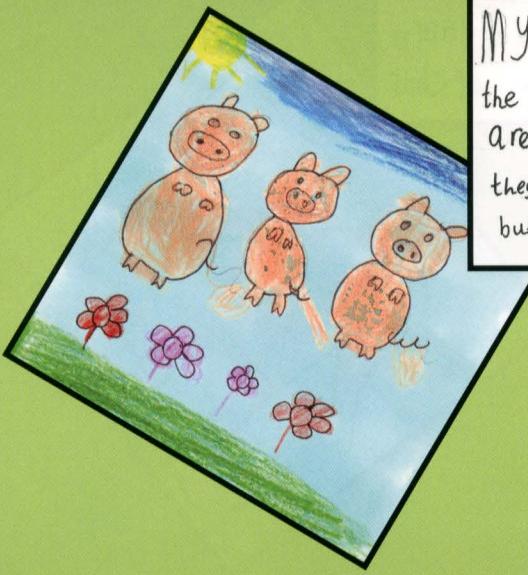
Louis  
d'Abo

My favourite character is the big bad wolf. He is my favourite colour grey. He got burnt by the clever pig.



Lana  
Davies

My favourite character is Little Red Riding Hood. She is my favourite because her cloak is my favourite colour. She gets saved by a Woodcutter.

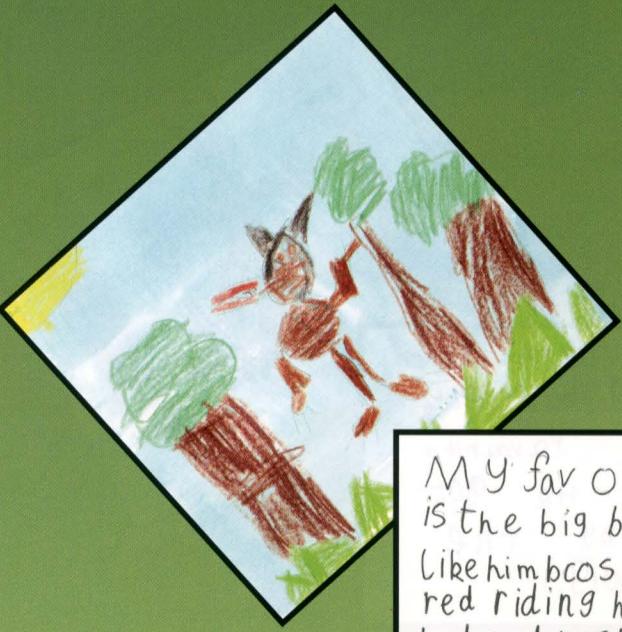


My favourite character is the 3 pigs. I like pigs because they are handsome and brave. One day they went to build a strong house but the wolf



Jessica  
Hall

I like the 3 little pigs. The pigs are brave. The pigs made a fire.



Tej  
Sheopuri

My favourite character is the big bad wolf. I like him cos he trick Little red riding hood. And he is bad and nasty.



Imogen  
Salmon

My favourite character is Sleeping beauty. I like her because she has long blond hair and a handsome Prince wakes her up. She has beautiful clothes that she wears.



I like the  
3 little pigs.  
The brick house  
is best.

Harry  
Middleton



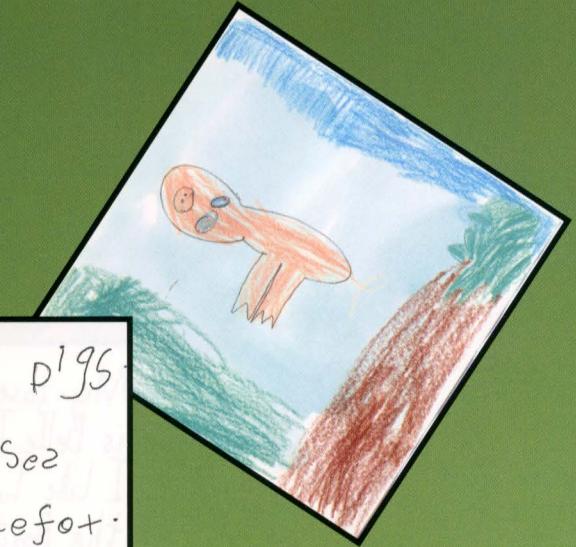
My favourite character is the dwarf. I like the dwarf because they sing a lot. My favourite dwarf is he is funny and sings the most. At the begin he come on with a block of cheese.

Xanthe  
Wells



William  
Hudson

I like Jack becos he has lots of adventures. On one of his adventures he stole sum bes. Next mmin Jack look out of his window.



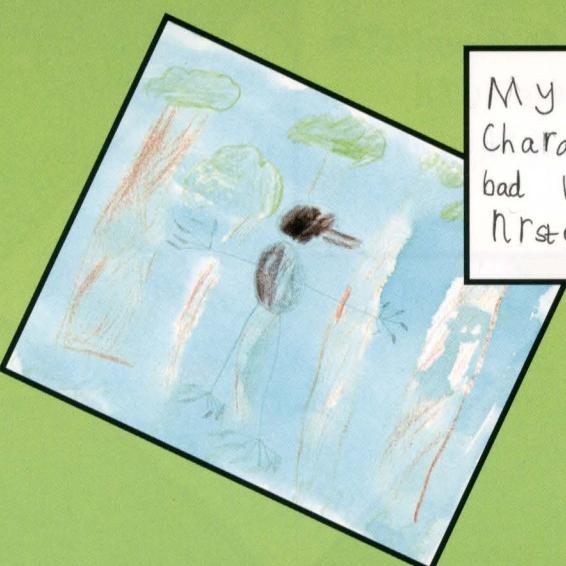
Tobey  
Turl

I like the 3 little pigs. They build houses and scare the fox.



Max  
Kennan

My favourite characters is the 3 Little Pigs. They are very clever. My faviourit Part is when the Wolf falls down the chimney.



My favourite character is the big bad wolf becos he is nasty and mean.

Sam  
Hooper



I like the 3 little becos they build good houses but the big bad wolf was watching them.

Alex  
Slater



Anahita  
Kaman

My favourite character is Belle I like Belle because I like her dress. In the story the Beast turns in to a prince.



Andrew  
Knight

The big bad Pig is my favourite because at the end the pig is good. First the Pig is horree. When the pig smells the house made out of straw he became good.

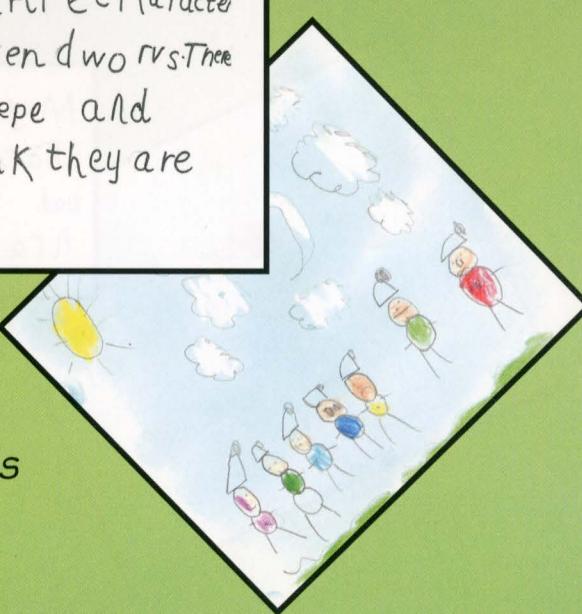


Lois  
Andrew

My favourite character is the Gingerbread Man. I like him because he looks yume. decorated a lot. I don't no wise he runs away from the old man and woomin.



My favourite character is the billy goats becos the last goat pushed the troll in to the river. And they was get the happy endings.



India  
Woolhouse

My favourite character is the Seven Dwarfs. The names are Sleepy and Sneezy. I think they are funny.



Matthew Moore

Kendall Dees

Back Row      Mrs Kay Brown, William Davidson, Lily Andrew, Ben Man, Anna Leven, Jake Woods,  
Miss Rose Morgan

Middle Row      Rosie Kitson, Ben Bound, Thomas Marinko, Millie Krantz, Maya Juszczakiewicz-Lewis,  
Jae Won Oh, Jemima Abate

Front Row      Sophie Maynard, Grace Walker, Tanya Scott, James Hamilton-Kane, Anoushka Prentice,  
Christina Leung, Julia Murray, Ethan Chan, Henry Langford

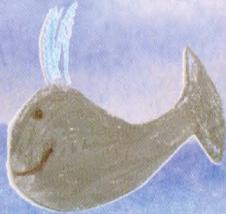
Dear Katie

The letter was fantastic. I'm now showing you Hong Kong Island. I can take you to the yacht club and we could go bowling and we could take you swimming. I would splash you and we could have a diving contest. Then we could take you to the Money shop. Then we could have lunch. Then I could take you to the playground and we could play football. Then we could have dinner and then I could go to the Rugby Seven.

Love

From

William



Dear Katie,

Thank you for your fabulos letter. I really enjoyed reading about your Island. I am going to tell you all about my Island.

If you came to Hong Kong I would take you to Disney Land. We could go on rides together and stay in the Disney Land hotel and in the evenings we could see fire works. Then meet mickey mouse at breakfast, lunch and dinner.

I hope you can come and visit me soon

Love from

Milie



# please come and stay

## Katie Morag

Dear Katie,

Thank you for your fabulos letter from Stray. I realy loved reading all the fab places because it makes me want to vist your Island.

I will now tell you about the fantastic things about my Island, Hong Kong Island.

I wold take you is Hong Kong Temple were we can pray on cushions because its fun.

I hope you can vist soon.

from Jemima  
xoxo



Dear Katie

Thank you for your fantastic letter from Stray and if you come to Hong Kong there are fun things like this to do.

I will love to take you to Hong Kong because I would take you to Hong Kong Disneyland in Lantau Island. At Disneyland there are many rides to go on

I hope to see you soon!

Love From

Rosie Kitson



Dear Katie

Thank you for your brilliant letter from Stray. I like reading about your letter.

Now I will tell about Hong Kong, there are lots of places. The first place I will take is the yacht club. We can go sailing after that we will have a bbq. The next place is big red bay. We will have a surf board and teach you to surf. Now I will talk you to the skateboard park. I'm going to teach you how to do a kick flip and a flip. I'm going to get a new skateboard. The next place is the sevens it is a team place another team. I support England, Fiji and Wales. We can have a cold drink and popcorn. The last place is telsteng and have lots of fun.

Love

from

Ben Bound



Dear Katie

Thank you for your fantastic letter from Stray. I loved reading about all of your favourite places because it makes me want to visit.

I will now tell you all of the fabulous things that you can do on my island, Hong Kong island.

The first place that I'm going to take you is Disney Land. In Disney Land there are extremely fun rides. There's also a hotel.

From Jai won oh



Dear Katie,

Thank you for the cardus letter. I loved reading it. I would bring you to Disneyland it is my favorite place to go because it has a boat ride and a hippo pops out of the water and fire goes on the rocks. There are also gorillas.

Gorillas mess with Tosaris stuff and they are very noisy.

Love Julia xoxoxo



Dear Katie,

Thank you for your lovely letter. I liked reading about Stray because it sounds very exciting to go there.

If you came to Hong Kong I would take you to is the yacht club because there is a bowling alley and I think you have never been bowling before.

The next place I would take you to is muddle Island because there is a bbq and I think you have never had a bbq before.

From lily o

Dear Katie

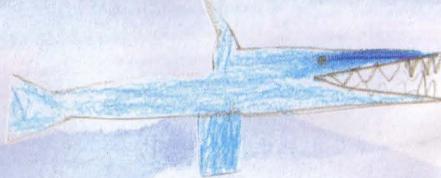
Thank you for your fabelous letter from Stray. If I come and viset could you please take me to red burn bridge.

I'm now going to tell you all about my Fland Hong Kong Island

The first place I will take you to is... Ocean park. As you win games there, you earn more toys. At raging river there's a big water slope. If we ride on the log we can ride down the slope but becarful it's quite fast.

I hope you can come soon.

Love from Ethan.



Dear Katie

Thank You for your letter. I wish you could come to Hong Kong. If you came we could go to the zoo. After the zoo we could have lunch then we could go to my house for a sleep over. In the morning my mummy will take us to the Cricket club and we can play on the Mon Key bars. Please will you come?

Love Sophie X X X X X





Dear Katie,

Thank you for your fantastic letter that you sent me. I would love to go to your Island how about you. I would really love to play stuck in the mud in the rain but sometimes I wouldn't want to go in the rain. I wonder if you can go to my place now I will tell all the fabulous things we can do together. First ocean park, Disney land and sometimes go surfing also go horse riding. And have play dates together and have fun.

Dear Katie,

Thank you for the fantastic letter from Stray. I loved reading about all of your favorite places to go because it makes me want to visit you. Now I will tell you what I like to do on my island Hong Kong. First I would take you to Ocean Park and see real Panda bears. Next I would take you to my house because we could have fun with my sisters.

Love from Kendall xoxoxo



I think there will be lots of things to do on Hong Kong Island. And maybe come to Kellett school. However you and I can go on the climbing frame

Love from Jake

xxx



Dear Katie

Thank you for the lovely letter I loved reading it. Now I am going to write to you. I would take you to my school it is called Kellett. I would also like to take you horse riding and ice-skating and teach you. I would like to take you ocean park and go on all the rides.

I hope you will come soon

Love from Anoushka XXXXXXXX



Dear Katie,

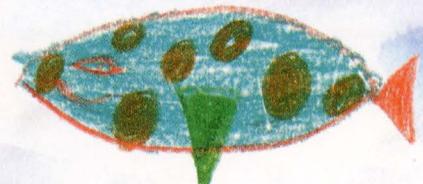
Thank you for the fabulous letter from Stray.

I will now tell you about the things you can do on Hong Kong Island.

First I would like to take you to my house where I can show you my DS.

Next I would like to take you to the AMC because there are lots of playgrounds. I like the Adventure Zone the most. I also like bowling at the AMC.

Love From James



Dear Katie

Thank you for your  
fantastic letter from Stray

I'm now going to tell you  
about my island, Hong Kong  
Island.

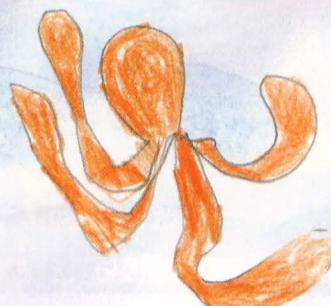
First I will show you to my  
secret club house we can play  
Catch so would you like to come  
to Hong Kong? Love Ben



Dear Katie,

Thank you for your beautiful  
letter from Stray. The place  
I would take you is the yacht club  
and the pool. Then we can have lunch  
at the yacht club we can have lunch  
back to my house for a sleep  
over. Please

Say you will come  
write soon  
Love Grace



Dear Katie

Thank you for your fantastic letter.

The first place I am going to take you to is  
Disney Land. There are so many rides you  
won't believe it. We can go on all the  
rides.

I'll take you on frogboss feist. Next I'll  
go and buy an ice cream for both of us.  
Then we'll go on Bossing bron.

So when can you come to Hong Kong?  
Love  
Tanya



Dear Katie

Thank you for the lovely  
letter from Stray. I hope you  
can come to Hong Kong.

Now I am going to take  
you on the Buzz Lightyear ride  
in Disney Land because you get  
to shoot the bad guys and at the end  
you get to see what level you are  
on and how many points you get. You  
need to shoot the letter Z to get points.

I hope you can come soon.

Love from  
Thomas



Dear Katie

Thank you for the amazing letter.

Now I will take you to the stable  
because horse riding is fun. However  
the horse is very ruff so be calm to the  
horse.

Do you want to come horse riding with me?  
I hope you come soon.

Love from

Maya xx XOXO00

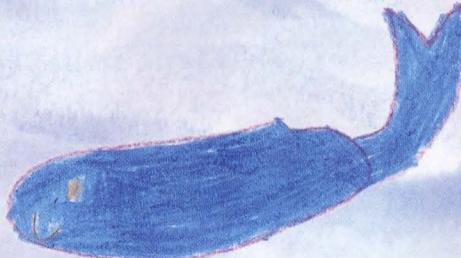




Dear Katie

Thank you for your beautiful letter. I really enjoyed finding the different things about the centre I would very much like if you came to Hong Kong. The first place I would take you to is The Yacht Club to go boating because I don't know if you have a boating ale at your home it is lots of fun you have to note the boating PS done and it you do you get a strike. Please can you come.

Love Matthew



Dear Katie

Thank you for the exciting letter from Struan. I will now tell you all about the fabulous things on my island, Hong Kong Island, that we can do.

First I would take you to Ocean Park because I really want you to see the real live fluffy panda bears because they are beautiful and I think that you would like them. I don't think you have ever seen a panda bear before as there is no Zoo on your Island.

I hope you can visit me soon.

Love from Anna!



Dear Katie

Thank you for the lovely letter from Struan. I hope you can come to Hong Kong. Now I am going to take you on the Buzz Light Year Ride in Disney Land because you get to shoot the bad guys.

The next place is Ocean Park. There are lots of fun things to do in Ocean Park. I would take you on the racing river which is fun. You get in logs and go down the deep slide. The water went on my face and I got soaked.

Please come to Hong Kong.

From Henry.



Dear Katie,

Thank you for your fantastic letter from Struan. I loved reading about your favourite places. Because it makes me want to visit. So I'm going to tell you all about Hong Kong Island.

The first place were I will take you is Kellet School so you can meet the teachers and my friends. The next place I will take you is the yacht club so you can go swimming in the pool, you will enjoy it. It will be exciting you will have fun. I hope you come soon.

Love Christina



# Primary 2, Class 9

Miss E. Noonan

P2-9



Hannah Taylor

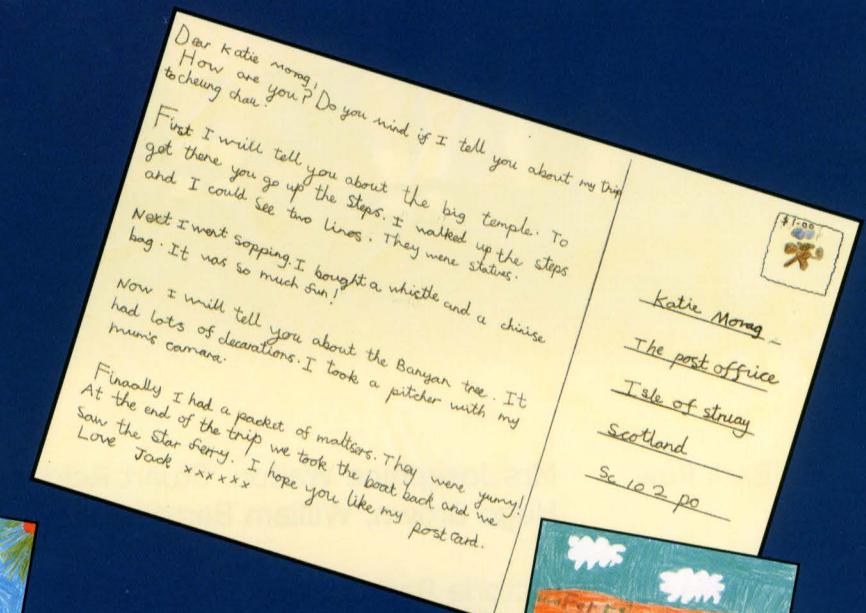
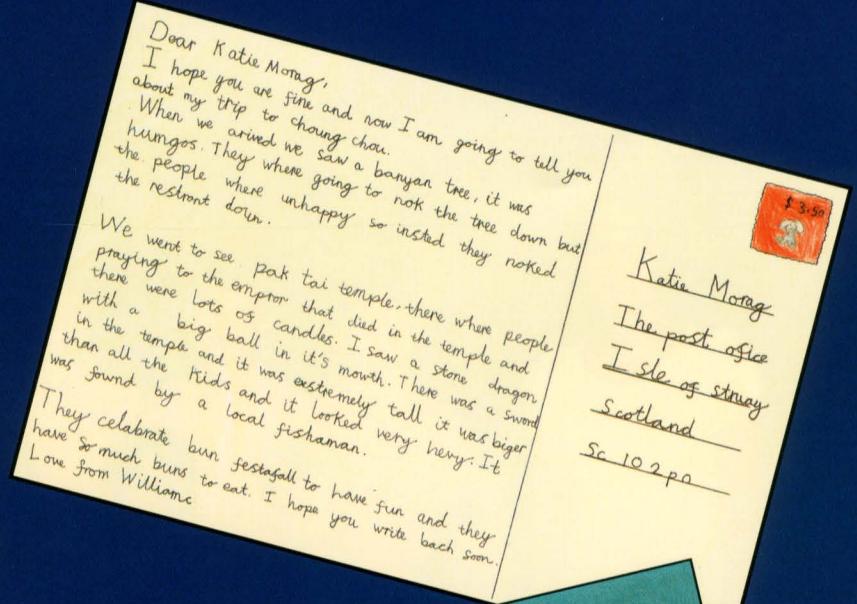
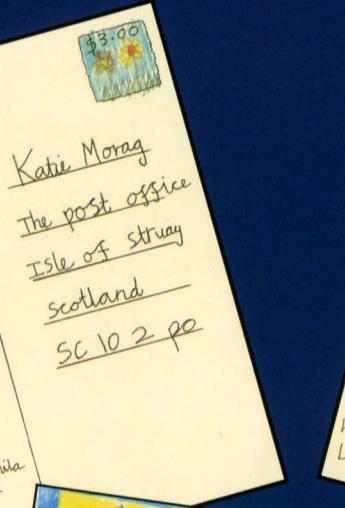
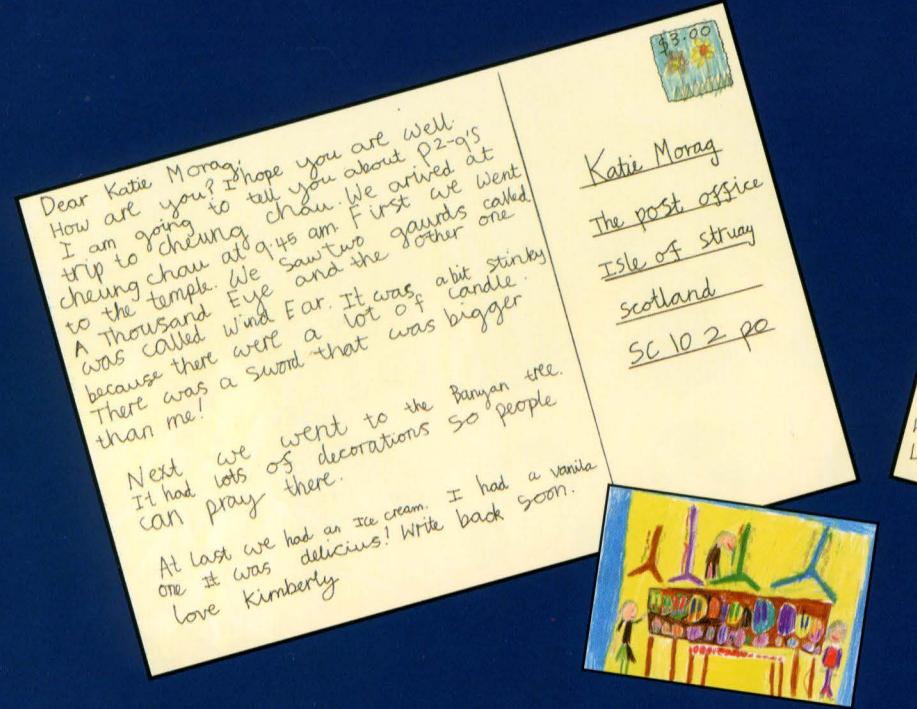
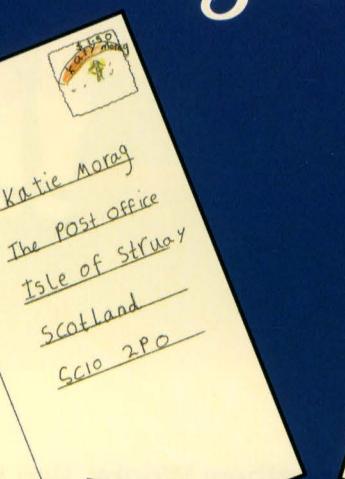
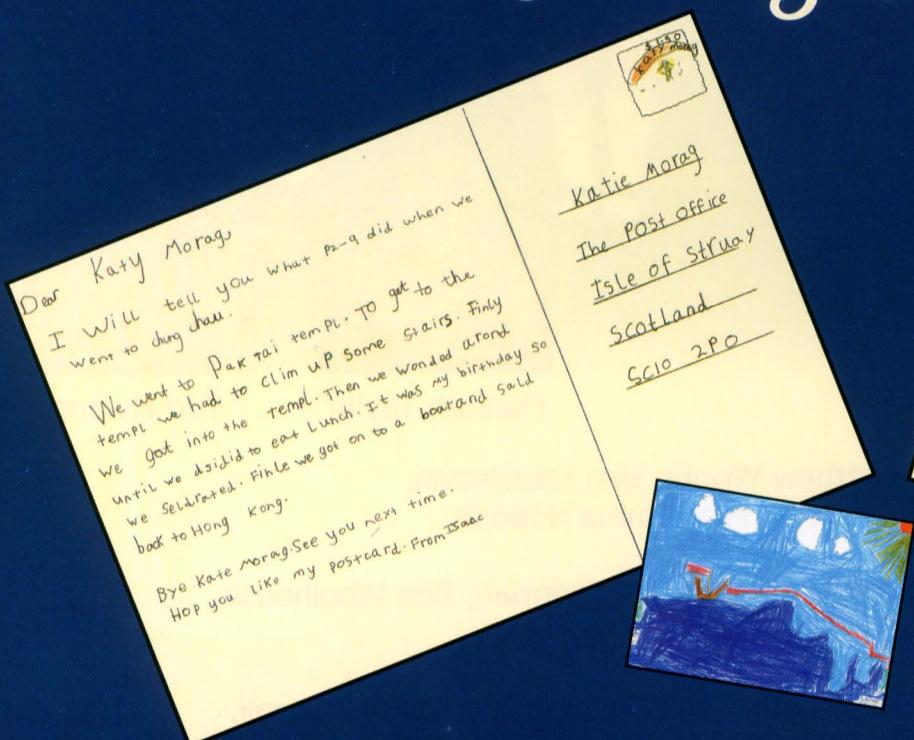
Yuri Hwang

Back Row      Mrs Josephine Walton, Stuart Reid, Matthew Wright, Ben Henchman, Hugo Brown, William Barron, Oliver Spanton, Miss Emma Noonan

Middle Row      Victoria Barker, Isaac Dunn, Leeann Jamieson, Tanya Cukierman, Ben Woolhouse, Emma Kitson, Annie Pearson

Front Row      Aryan Bhasin, Sophie McLean, Isabelle Raphael, Jaimee Masnick, Aleem Karmali, Ben Stoneley, Kimberly Sham, Jack Cleverly, Helena Beccle, William Christopoulos

# P2-9's Postcards from Cheung Chau...



Dear Katie Morag,

How are you?

I went to cheung chau on monday its quite like your island. Cheung chau is very small and its extremely crowded it has 30.000 people.

There's a banyan-tree people think that it gets the things they need. Next we went to Pak Tai temple. At the front of the temple there are 4 garking lions and 2 on the roof. Inside the temple there are 2 Generals one is called thousand Eye the other is wind ear. In a glass case is a sword that lord gishamen found in the sea.

Next we went to the giane station they had quad bikes and normal bikes.

It was a nice day in cheung chau.

I hope you like my post card  
Love Hugo

\$1.50

Katie Morag  
The post office  
Isle of Struay  
Scotland  
Sc 10 2 po



Dear Katie Morag,  
How are you? I'm writing about cheung chau. We went on the first ferry. We arrived on cheung chau at 9.45 am and we have been looking at different kind of transport. We saw Pak Tai temple. There were 4 stone lions guarding and some on the top. We saw people praying to the god.

Did you know they have a bun festival in may?

The children are dressed up and there's lion dancing every body is celebrating.

We saw a banyan tree. The tree was over the tallest spire. It was very old.

Then we went on the ferry. We had a wonderful time. I wish you were there. Please send a letter back.

Love Helena

\$1.50

Dear Katie Morag,  
How are you? I would like to tell you about our trip to cheung chau. We arrived at cheung chau and we saw lots of boulders. We looked at a map to find the way to the temple. Eventually we found the temple. Inside we saw two general guards. One called thousand eyes and the other called Wind ear. After I saw a precious sword.

Next we saw the banyan tree. It had lost of different decorations. It had lost of vines. It was very old.

Did you know they had a bun festival? The bun festival is celebrated by everyone.

I had a wonderful time. I wish you were there. Lots of love  
Sophie xo

Katie Morag  
The post office  
Isle of Struay  
Scotland  
Sc 10 2 po



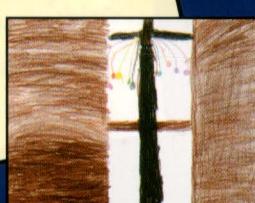
\$2.00

Katie Morag  
The post office  
Isle of Struay  
Scotland  
Sc 10 2 po



\$3.00

Katie Morag  
The post office  
Isle of Struay  
Scotland  
Sc 10 2 po



Dear Katie Morag,  
How are you? I hope you are well? I am writing about p2-95 trip to cheung chau.

We arrived in cheung chau at 9.45. So we decided to go to Pak Tai Temple. When we got there we walked up the stairs and had one look around and I was amazed in the temple. I saw candles and at the back I saw the emper and the emperors guards where called Wind Ear and Thousand Eye.

After that we went to the Banyan tree it looked like a big old tree that was grown 1000 years ago. It had lots of vines hanging from it.

I hope you write back soon.

\$3.00

Katie Morag  
The post office  
Isle of Struay  
Scotland  
Sc 10 2 po



Dear Katie Morag,  
We went to Cheung Chau. When we got there we shurched around the Island. And then it was time for lunch at the playground. After that we went to the temple. We went inside, it was beautiful. There were lots of candles.

Next we went to the post office it was so small. My friend went up and asked for a post card but there were no more.

Last fall we went to the banyan tree, it is close to the town. It is a beautiful tree but it was very old.

When we got back on the ferry a boy called Argan fell asleep on the ferry. It was funny!

Writ back soon Katie Morag. Love from Jamiee Dox.

1105  
Katie Morag  
The post office  
Isle of Struay  
Scotland  
SC 102 po



Dear Katie Morag,  
How are you? I am writing about my Cheung chau trip. First I went to a shop and bought a pipe and a whistle altogether. It costed \$15 dollars.

Then I went to Pak Tai Temple. I saw a precious sword and two goblins called a Thousand Eye and Wind Ear. There were lots of candles. There were lots of doors too.

Last but not least I went to the post office but they only sell stamps. I was really sad because I wanted to get a post card. There was a very long queue.

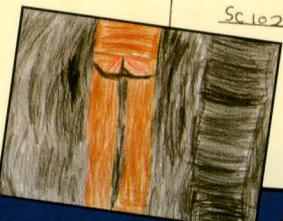
I hope you like my post card and write back soon.  
From Aleem

\$3.00  
1105

Katie Morag  
The post office  
Isle of Struay  
Scotland  
SC 102 po



Dear Katie Morag,  
Are you well? I'm writing about our trip to Cheung Chau.  
First we went to the Banyan tree it was very old. It also had lots of vines. It had decorations, the decorations were Chinese.  
Second we went to the Pak Tai Temple. We walked up some steps and at the top I saw two stone lions guarding the temple. I also saw a big sword. Finally it was lunch time. We had lunch by the beach. I had a great time. I look forward to your next letter. From Oliver



1105  
Katie Morag  
The post office  
Isle of Struay  
Scotland  
SC 102 po

Dear Katie Morag,  
How are you? This letter is going to tell you about P2-9's school trip to Cheung Chau.

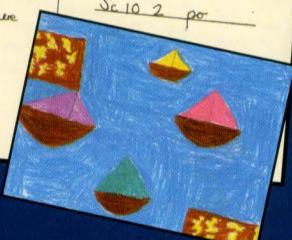
We arrived at 9:45 am. So we decided to go to the Pak Tai Temple. We walked through the narrow paths until we found it. There were lions guarding the temple. As we walked in, we took the left arch and in there was a sword.

Next we went to the post office. It was boring, it was nothing like yours! All it sold were stamps. The banyan tree had beautiful decorations and there were lots of vines climbing around the tree.

I hope you write back soon. From Anne

\$2.00  
1105

Katie Morag  
The post office  
Isle of Struay  
Scotland  
SC 102 po



Dear Katie Morag,  
How are you? I hope you are well. I am going to tell you about P2-9's trip to Cheung Chau. We arrived at Cheung Chau at 9:45 am. First we went to a temple then we went to the fire station. Finally we went to the big temple we saw the lions and the guards called Thousand Eye and Wind Ear.

We also went to the Banyan tree and it had lots of decorations and vines. We took pictures of the Banyan tree then we saw the ambulance.

At the end we had ice cream and it was really nice then we went back on the boat. Then we went home. I hope you like my postcard.  
Love Hannah.

1105  
Katie Morag  
The post office  
Isle of Struay  
Scotland  
SC 102 po



Dear Katie Morag,  
I hope you are well, I will tell you about p2-9's trip to cheung chau. First we went to visit pak tai temple we saw people praying.

Next we saw an ancient sword it was found by local fishermen.

Then we had lunch. After lunch we went to the playground. It was very fun everyone was playing. After that we went back to Hong Kong on a boat. On the boat Miss Noonan took a picture of me sleeping. Everyone last! Please write soon.  
Love Aryan.

Katie Morag  
The post office  
Isle of Struay  
Scotland  
Sc 10 2 Po



Dear Katie Morag,  
I would like to tell you about my trip to Chung Chau. First we got on the boat. We saw lots of boats. The most popular one was the cargo boat. The most least boat was the macau ferry.

Next we went to the market we looked first then we bought. There were lots of cheap shops.

After that we had a rest and finished our work. Last we got back on the boat. I was exhausted, Aryan fell asleep zzzz. Then we got back to Hong Kong and we went home. And that's how it went. Hop you like my post card. Hop you write back. Love Ben S

Katie Morag  
The post office  
Isle of Struay  
Scotland  
Sc 10 2 po



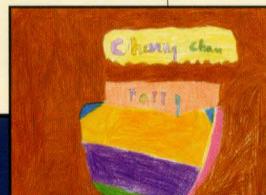
Dear Katie Morag,

How are you?  
We went to Cheung chau. We went to Banyan tree and at Banyan tree there were some decorations.

Next we went to the post office. The post office doesn't have post card they only sell stamp.

Next we had lunch at the playground. Then we went back on bare. I hope you like my post card. Love Victoria.

Katie Morag  
The post office  
Isle of Struay  
Scotland  
Sc 10 2 po



Dear Katie Morag,  
How are you? I hope you are well. I am writing about p2-9's trip to cheung chau.

First I went to a temple called Pak tai temple we saw people praying also we saw two Generals, one was called a Thousand Eye and the other was called Wind Ear. We saw a amazing sword!

Next we saw the Banyan tree it had pretty decorations. We also went to the post office it is very new it only sells stamps.

After a while we ate our lunch. It was delicious I was very tired.

I loved my trip! I mean I really loved it! Write back soon love Isabelle.

Katie Morag  
The post office  
Isle of Struay  
Scotland  
Sc 10 2 po



Dear Katie Morag,  
I am writing to you about my trip to Cheung chau. We went to Pak Tai Temple. Where there were people playing. We saw Generals. Next door we saw an old iron sword. It was in a case.

Then we went to see the new post office. It is only a post office not like yours. It doesn't have a shop.

After that we had lunch at the playground. It was exciting! We played too it was fun! Now you know about my trip to Cheung chau. I hope you like my post card. Love from William B

Katie Morag  
The Post office  
Isle of Struay  
Scotland  
Sc 10 2 Po



# What a wonderful day...

Dear Katie Morag  
How are you? I hope you are well.  
I am writing about P2-9's trip to  
Cheung Chau.

I saw some people riding on bikes. I also  
saw a ambalans driving thru the town  
I also went to see the temple. I saw  
two guard called thousand eyes and  
another guard called wind ear.

I went to see the play ground and I saw  
many keklet children playing. Write back  
soon  
From Stuart



Katie Morag  
The post office  
Isle of Struay  
Scotland  
Sc 10 2 Po

Dear Katie Morag,  
How are you? I hope you are well. I am writing  
to tell you about P2-9's trip to Cheung Chau.

We went on a school trip to Cheung Chau. First we  
went to the temple. We saw the two Generals one  
was called Thousand Eye and the other was called  
Wind Ear. We saw a real sword! It had been  
found many years ago by fisherman. It's an iron  
sword.

We also saw the post office. Just a post office it  
only sells post stamps. The post office is new. It's  
the only post office in Cheung Chau. Then we had  
lunch in the play ground. After that we went back  
home. I had a wonderful time in Cheung Chau.  
I hope you write back soon. Love Leeann



Katie Morag  
The post office  
Isle of Struay  
Scotland  
Sc 10 2 Po

Dear Katie Morag,  
How are you? I hope you are OK. Yesterday was a special  
day. We were to Cheung Chau. It was a very sunny day at  
Cheung Chau. We went to the temple. I saw a sword in a box.  
I saw lots of candles that I saw tiger on a wall. The  
Temple was very old.

There is a post office but it wasn't like yours. It  
only sells stamps.

After we ate our lunch on the beach and then we  
went on the fast ferry home. Hope you like my  
post card. Love Emma

Katie Morag  
The post office  
Isle of Struay  
Scotland  
Sc 10 2 Po



Dear Katie Morag,

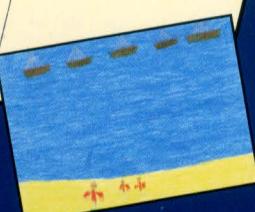
How are you? I hope you are well. I'm going  
to tell you about my trip to Cheung Chau.

My group was searching for the Pak Tie Temple. We were in  
a narrow street then we found the temple! There were stone  
horns that were guarding the temple. There were lots of candles.  
I saw a bell and a drum. We came to a little room that  
had the precious sword. Then I saw people praying.

On the island I saw lots of bikes. There were 30,000 bikes.  
Lots of people were riding bikes, and they were old. In the  
market there were lots and lots of fish, and it smells  
very fishy.

I hope you've liked my trip to Cheung Chau. I  
hope you write back. From Matthew Wright.

Katie Morag  
The post office  
Isle of Struay  
Scotland  
Sc 10 2 Po





Charlotte Rosgen

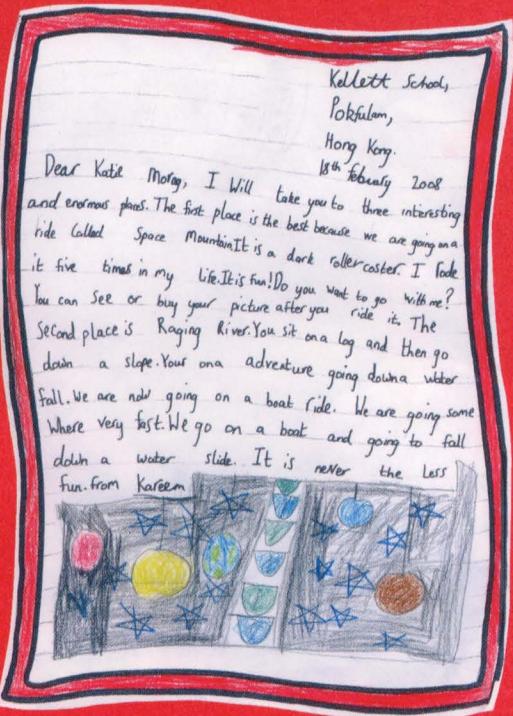
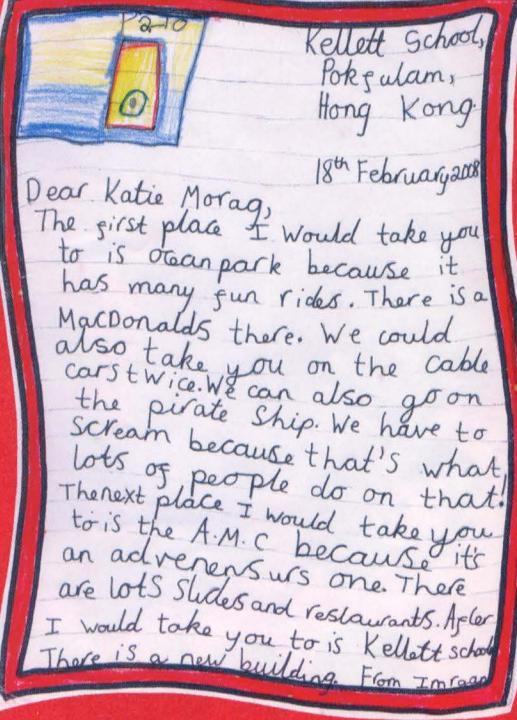
Merrick Holmes

Back Row      Ms Lorraine Stevens, Elizabeth Knight, Alexandra Trantor, Kareem Abuali, Phoebe Kemp, Max Gill, Mrs Nichola Adams

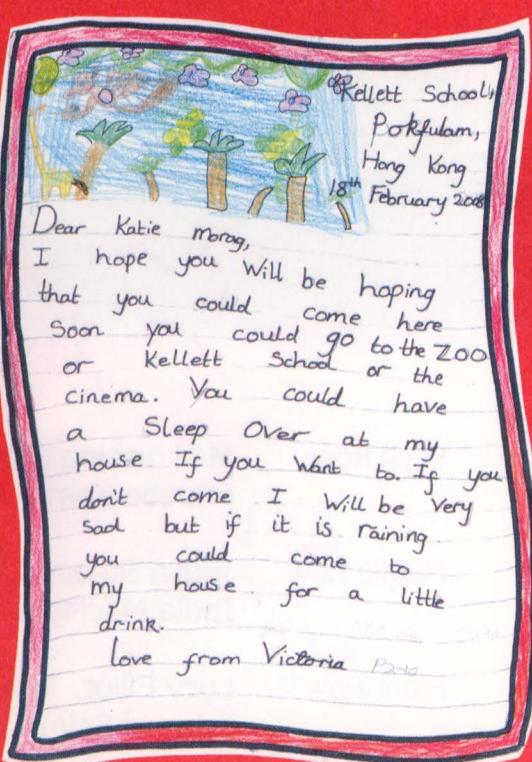
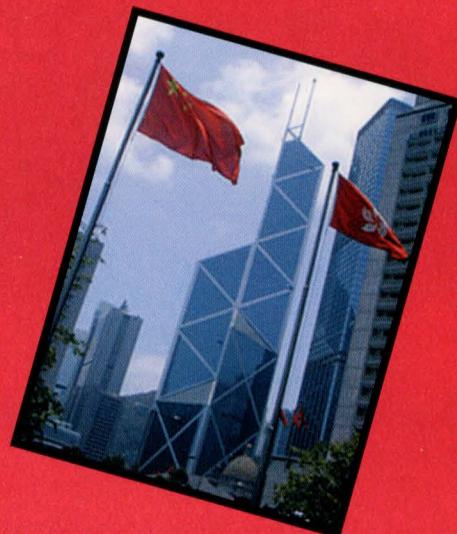
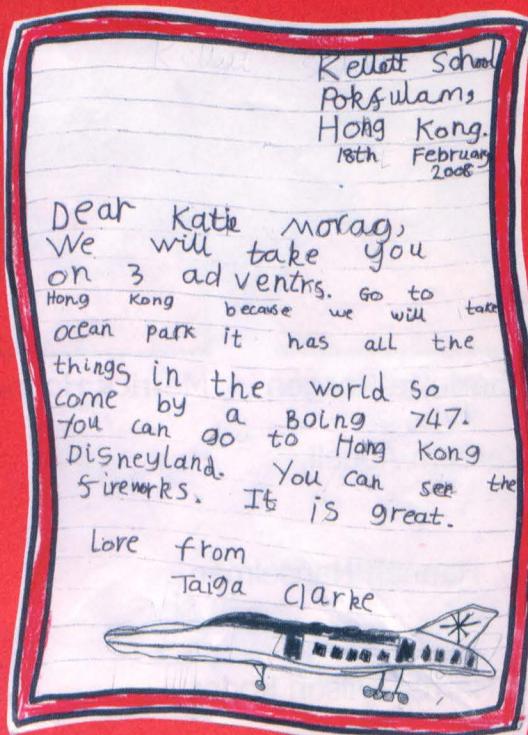
Middle Row      Indya Steains, Pia Winstanley, Callum Jones, Dominic Deely, Hannah Hanselman, India MacMahon, Jamie Marmion, Harriette Edmonds

Front Row      Lucy Elliot, James Johnson, Victoria Perronet Miller, William Harris, Wilson Koder, Edward Salmon, Matt Chillington, Imraan Karmali, Taiga Clarke

# P2-10



# Greetings from Hong Kong!



Kellett School,  
Pokfulam,  
Hong Kong.  
18th February 2008

Dear Katie Morag,  
I got your letter and I'm writing  
one to you. The first thing I'm going to tell  
you about in Hong Kong is I'm going to take you  
to three places in Hong Kong! The three places are  
Kellett School, Disneyland and Ocean Park. I  
am going to tell you about the places. Disney  
Land is great! It even has a hotel! Ocean  
Park is amazing. It has high rides. Do you  
have high amazing rides? Kellett School  
is where I learn. Can you please come  
to Hong Kong.

From  
Dominic Deely



Kellett School,  
Pokfulam,  
Hong Kong.  
18th February 2008

Dear Katie Morag,  
If you came here I would take you to Disneyland.  
Disneyland is amazing. You can see Minnie, Mickey,  
Donald and Goofy. Then I could take you to  
Kellett School. We could go to PE  
together. After some time we could both go to  
the AMC. Then we could go to the deck. Do  
you have Bofay's on Stray? We can eat  
there if you want. Then we can go home but  
do you like dogs because I have one? I would  
love you to come at New Year's Eve because  
Hong Kong so you can see me.  
From Alex

love Elizabeth \*^o^\*



Kellett School,  
Pokfulam,  
Hong Kong.  
18th February 2008

Dear Katie Morag,  
The first place I would take  
you is Disneyland it is amazing.  
It ends at night. Before  
I go I watch the castle lights go on  
and then I go home.  
The next day I will take  
you to Ocean Park it is near  
my house. It is great. It is so much fun.  
After that I would take you to the Peak  
Tram, it is so high up. Please!  
Come to Hong Kong! Love  
Pia

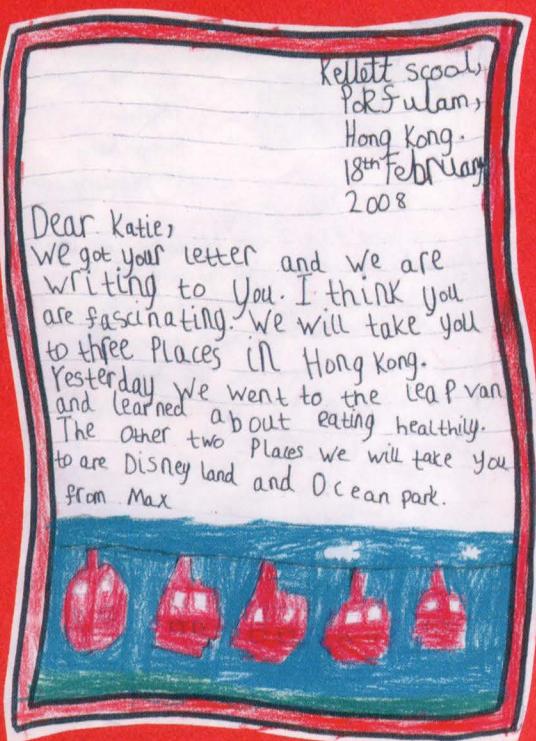
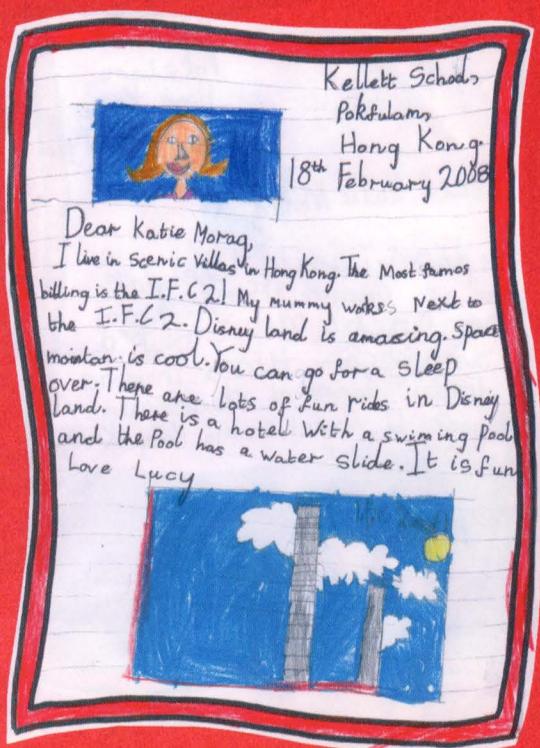
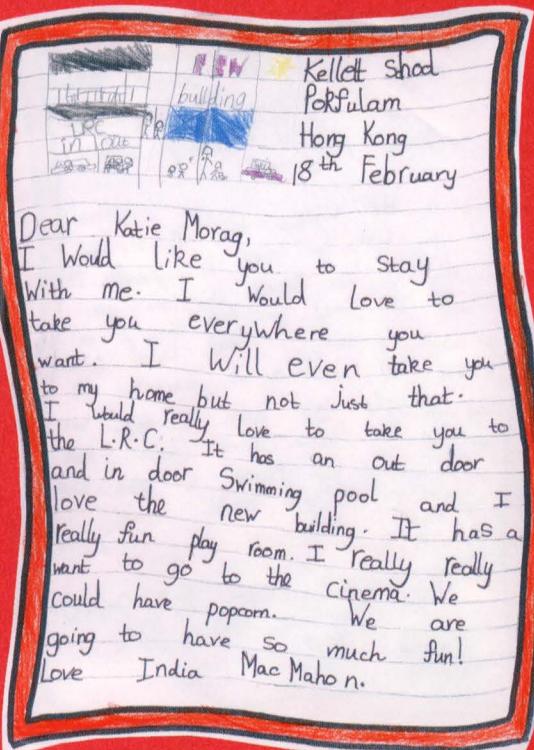
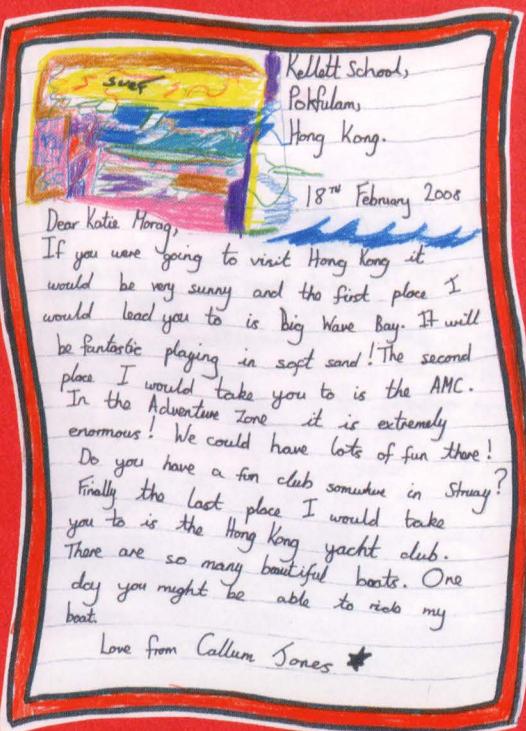
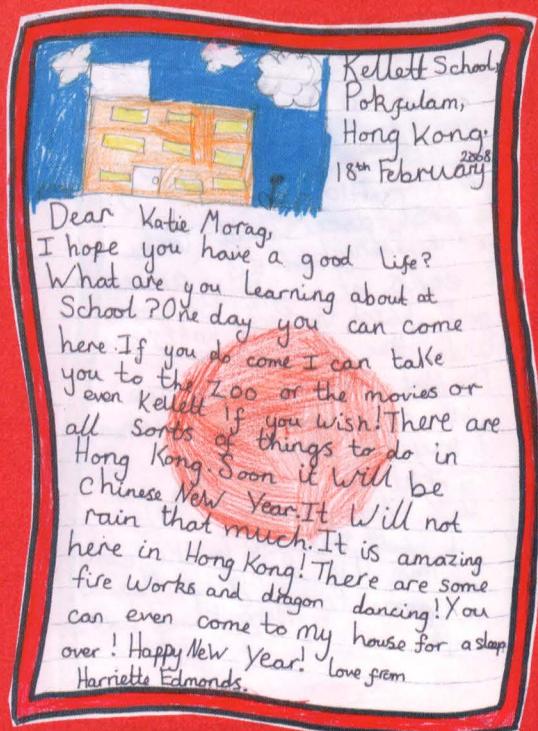
Kellett School, Pokfulam  
Hong Kong.  
18th February 2008

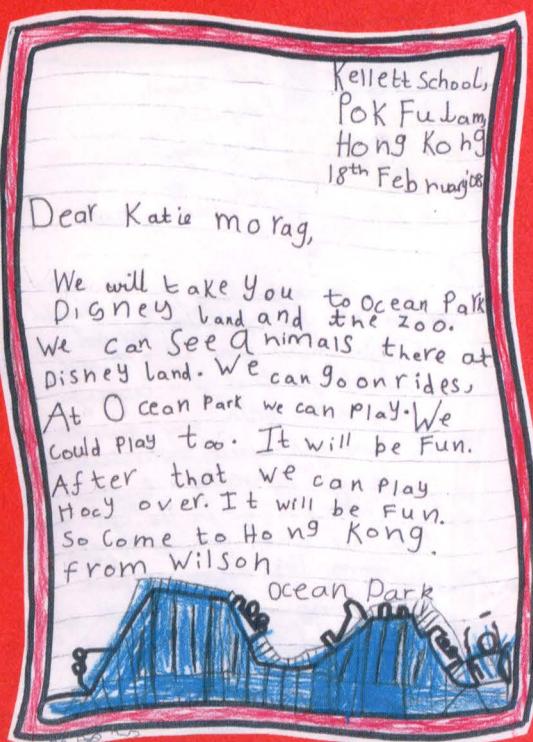
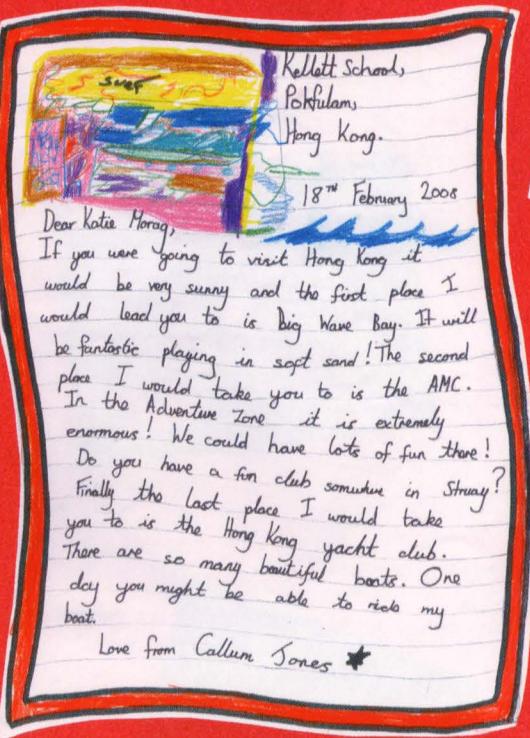
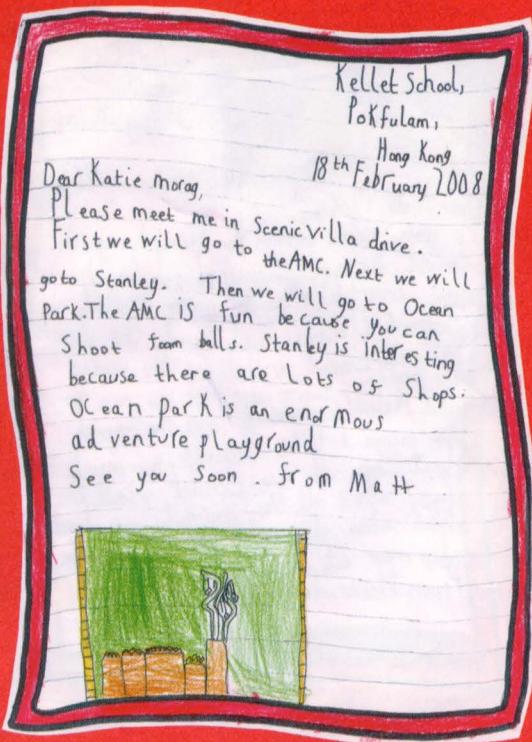
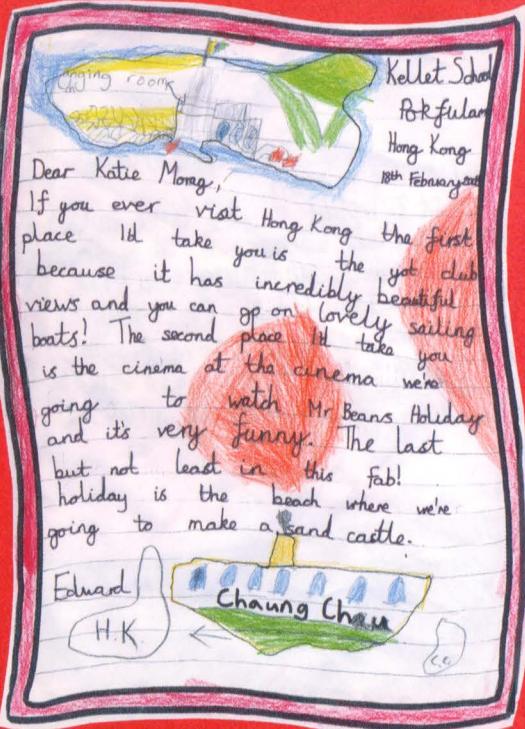
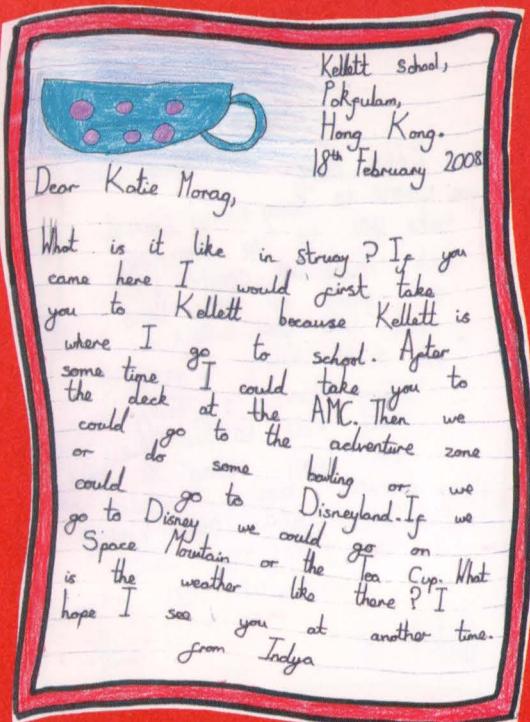
What is the weather like in Stray?  
Would you like to visit Disneyland? It  
has all of the Disney characters you  
can think of. Would you like to go to  
my school? My school is called Kellett School.  
It has 400 children. It also has 2  
play grounds. We have a roof. We  
can go to Ocean Park. Ocean Park  
is a very big place. I like the  
raging river the most.

Kellett School,  
Pokfulam,  
Hong Kong.  
18th February  
2008

Dear Katie Morag,  
The places I would like to take  
you are Cyberport, Disneyland and  
Ocean Park. You can come for a  
Sleep Over. Some times there are  
dragon dances at Chinese New  
Year. It doesn't snow in Hong Kong.  
From Jamie









Avery Champion

Back Row      Mrs Anna Davis, Georgia Beattie, Kirstie Taylor, Shaanthi Rajah, Yorke Pittar, Thomas Robinson, Erik Henriksson, Mrs Alison Edmonds

Middle Row      Alex Kent, Gabriella Raphael, Priya Chhaya, Adam McLean, Hamza Apabhai, Elysia Moseley, Nicholas Hirsch

Front Row      Tobias Heithersay, Charlie Webster, Lauren Dickie, Alexander McAlinden, Tom James, Ria Schmidl, Sophia Perronet Miller, Archie Bateman, Katie Ko, Finn Galloway

# P3-11's Instructions For Truly Disgusting Sandwiches

## The multi sandwich

One of these sandwiches will be a great lunch. Make one of these sandwiches and it will change your life!

You will need : 2 slices of brown bread, mustard (in a pot), custard (in a pot), ketchup (in a bottle), jelly (home made), frogs eye balls and 1 plate.

### Method

1. Place a plate in front of you. Take the 2 slices of brown bread and spread mustard carefully on both sides.
2. Tilt the pot of custard carefully and slowly on top of the mustard (on both pieces of bread).
3. Slowly pour the ketchup on top of the layer of custard.
4. Carefully and slowly tilt the jelly on top of the ketchup.
5. Next you must carefully bring the frog eye balls. DON'T DROP the frog eye balls cause they are very delicate. Quickly, place the frog eye balls on top of the jelly.
6. Again, pour the custard on top of the frog eye balls, be sure to not drop any on the floor.
7. As we did at the start spread mustard carefully.
8. Place the last piece of brown bread and there you have it!

So there you have it !!! You could serve it with gruffelows nails or lovely pink worms. So if you want to take it to school it would be a great idea!



Recipe by Priya Chhaya

## Choco Delight

Be delighted by the chocolate!  
It will change your taste buds !

What you need: strawberry jam, vanilla cream, cookies and cream ice cream, sugar, Chocolate ice cream bubble gum.

1. Get one slice of fresh bread and drop it on the plate.
2. Run over icy cold fridge and sprinkle ice over the fresh bread.
3. Glide strawberry jam over the top of the ice.
4. Squish the cream on top of the strawberry jam.
5. Melt the cookies and cream ice cream for about 10 minutes and then tip it over the vanilla cream.
6. Tip the frozen sugar over the cookies and cream.
7. Finally slice a fresh piece of bread and put it on the top.

This sandwich should be served with deep chocolate ice cream.  
Enjoy the Choco Delight!



Recipe by Shaanthy Rajah

## SUPER DUPER SANDWICH



If you eat this sandwich, you won't have any night mares.

What you need: Fried bread, honey, mustard, custard, tomato ketchup, mayonnaise, chick ice cream, octopus tentacles with jam, crushed sweets, chocolate, salt, chocolate worms, a plate & broccoli.

1. First, place the fried bread on the plate.
2. Spread the Honey, tomato ketchup, raisins and jam on the plate.
3. Get the chocolate worms and crush them juicily on the fried bread.
4. Put the chick ice cream smoothly with the octopuses tentacles & mix them up for 10 min & 15 seconds.
5. Get your chocolate and salt, and mix them up, and then leave them for five minutes.
6. Then add the broccoli and crushed sweets and put it in the oven on a high temperature for a century.
7. Get the whole jar of jam, custard, tomato ketchup and leave it outside until the sun goes down, then take it in and mix it with the broccoli, crushed sweets and chocolate.
8. Mix all the ingredients 5, 6 and 7 together and mash it onto the other slice of fried bread.
9. Slowly put the two halves of the sandwich together.

This sandwich is best if you leave it for a trillion years and then something amazing will happen!

RECIPE BY HAMZA APABHAI

## Yummy delight

This is a very YUMMY snack.  
HOPE YOU THINK IT'S DELICIOUS!

What you will need:

1. Two slices of bread, 2. Ripped up smelly sock, 3. Mustard, 4. Custard, 5. Ketchup
6. Two mushrooms, 7. Eggplant

How to make it:

Get one slice of your bread and place it on the table. Slowly put the mustard on top of the bread then the custard then the ketchup. Place one of the mushrooms on top of the ketchup. Use the ripped socks and put some on to the mushroom. Dice the last mushroom on top of the ripped up smelly sock. Lay some more mustard, custard and ketchup and place them carefully onto the mushroom. Slice the eggplant and put three pieces on to the sandwich. Collect your last piece of bread and place it carefully on top.



Here you have a nice treat!  
Recipe by Sophia Perronet Miller

# TJ's surprise

You must go on to [www.tjssurprise.com](http://www.tjssurprise.com)

What you need: A stale bread bun, some rotting chicken, gooey slug slime, wine smelling corks, plenty of juicy liver and some fat liver.

1. Get your bun of bread.
2. Now get your meatloaf of chicken
3. Carefully squeeze the slug and spread it all around.
4. Get some wine corks and squeeze them onto the slugs slime.
5. Place some liver on top and smash it down onto the corks and the slime.
6. Finally, get some more liver and press down on the other liver.

The nutritious open top surprise is the most delicious, delightful sandwich in the world. This sandwich is the most delightful with deep fried slug chips. Drink it with gallons of slug pee!



Recipe by Tom James

## sandwich to the rescue

What you will need: snake skin, jelly, 2 big mushrooms (instead of bread), tomato sauce, a snail shell with slime and your special ingredient, Avery Champion chopped up.

### Instructions

1. Get your apron on.
2. Mix mustard, jelly and tomato sauce in a bowl with your big toe.
3. Put the snake skin on one of the big mushrooms.
4. Put your mix on top of the snake skin.
5. Slowly break apart the shell and the slime.
6. Mash the shell on the other big mushroom.
7. Carefully put the chopped up Avery Champion on top of the mashed up shell.
8. Slowly put the two mushrooms together to make the sandwich.

*This sandwich is best served with a glass of diet coke.*

Recipe by Lauren Dickie

## SUPER SANDWICH TO THE RESCUE

Just try this super duper delicious sandwich your taste buds will love It!

What you need: 2 slice of bread, 4 octopus legs, Ketchup, Mustard and custard and don't forget a eyeball

1. Put the first slice of bread down.
2. Now put two octopus legs on top of the bread.
3. Squeeze custard on top of octopus legs.
4. Squirt ketchup on top of the custard and drop the eyeball on top of the ketchup.
5. Squirt mayonnaise on to the eyeball and cover with the second slice of bread.

## Super Duper Sandwich

Recipe by Ria Schmidl

## The most yummie sandwich

Try the most easiest Ingredients . If you want to have a quick sandwich have this.

What you need: Bread , Coke , Diet Coke, Mustard, Custard and Ketchup .



1. Get one piece of bread and lay it on a plate.
2. Squirt ketchup on the bread.
3. Pour diet coke in a cup.
4. Pour some sugar in the coke and diet coke (one quarter of tea spoon)
5. Pour the coke and diet coke on the bread.
6. Squirt mustard and custard on the bread.
7. Finally put the last bread on top of the other bread.

Now you know how to make the sandwich.

*I hope you enjoy it !*

Recipe by Katie Ko

## Gummy Delight

*When you taste this sandwich you will see that it tastes like nothing you ever tasted before !*

*What you need:*  
*gummy sweeties, chewed up gum and bits of chillies.*

1. Take the fluffy bun and cut it in half. Make sure it is equal on both sides.
2. Slowly, break the shiny raw egg in a cup.
3. Mix the gummy sweeties with the chewed up gum and stick it with the raw egg.
4. Take the egg mixture and put on one side of the bun.
5. Generously sprinkle the hot chillies on top.
6. Thickly spread the jam, mustard and custard on the other half of the bun before it dries
7. Squash the two halves together and ENJOY!



*Best with a squirt of tooth paste.*

Recipe by Kirstie Taylor

# THE MULTI SANDWICH

Make one of these sandwiches and regain energy like nothing!

You will need: very sticky slug slime, 2 slices of delicious bread, tasty lizard brains, lots of ketchup, chocolate with 99% cocoa, mustard, custard and cream.

Get both slices of delicious bread and smear slug slime on them, be careful you don't want to much!

Sprinkle some Lizard brains on both pieces, **DON'T** drop them they are very tasty.

Spray loads of ketchup onto the bread, it's delicious don't worry.

Now smear the wonderful jam (any sort of jam). Melt chocolate 99% cocoa for 10-15 mins. Combine ketchup, mustard and custard, being careful not to spill it.

Carefully pour it onto the bread.



Served with: Roasted warty noses and deep fried Gruffalo toe nails. Make it now!

Recipe by Erik Henriksson

# Gooy Chewy Gum Sandwich

This sandwich is guaranteed to stick your teeth together for ever and you will not be able to speak or tell jokes or tell a story!

What you need: 2 pieces of bread, already chewed gum, 1 slice of snake skin, 1 teaspoon of jam, 1 squirt of ketchup and 1 teaspoon of mustard.

Step 1. Get a piece of bread and place it on the plate. Step 2. Place 1 slice of snake skin on top of the bread.

Step 3. Spoon some jam onto the snake skin.

Step 4. Spread the icky mustard onto the mustard on bread.

Step 5. Stick the slimy ketchup on to the mustard on to the jam.

Step 6. Get another piece of bread and place on top.



This sandwich is best eaten while watching Scooby Doo with a bucket of coke and popcorn.

Recipe by Elysia Moseley

# Delicious Delight

Come and join the eating club. Where you can eat the most yummiest sandwich in the world!

## What you will need:

Two mushrooms, slug slime, mustard and custard, snake skin, fishy tuna fish and sugary hundreds and thousands.

## INSTRUCTIONS

1. Get your first mushroom and put it down.
2. Smear the slug slime with mustard and custard.
3. Carefully, place snake skin on the mustard and custard, make sure you don't drop the snake skin.
4. Combine fishy tuna fish with delicious sugary hundreds and thousands and plop on the snake skin, make sure you don't drop it.
5. Take the last mushroom and place it on the tuna fish, make sure you don't drop it.
6. Put it in the oven till it goes golden and crispy.
7. Set the oven for about 10-15 minutes.

Best to be served with fried toe nails  
Hope you ENJOY!

RECIPE BY FINN GALLOWAY



# Ally Gloopier-disgusting sandwich

This sandwich is made for Thumpy Lumpy the giant. To make this yourself, here are the instructions.

What you need: Dragon wing bread, monkey brains, baby snakes (make sure they are ripe), slumpy sluggy ice-cream, slug poop, snake eyes, giraffe tails (straight out of the oven), monkey hearts, rabbit intestines, and sauce made from vomit, plus the secret ingredient - chopped up Lauren Dickie.

1. Get some dragon wing bread and place in the mud.
2. Place the monkey brains on the bread, make sure they are nice and bloody.
3. Roast the baby snakes on the camp fire and then put them on top of the monkey brains.
4. Pour on the ice-cream and make sure it has chunky slugs in it.
5. Plop the slug poop on the slugs eyes in the ice-cream.
6. Next put the snake eyes on the ice-cream.
7. Mix the giraffe tails with the monkey hearts and rabbits intestines and pour over the snake eyes.
8. Pour the vomit right out of your mouth onto the sandwich and then leave it in refrigerator for 30 minutes.
9. Finally, the secret ingredient, put chopped Lauren on the top and then cover with a layer of bread.

Bon appetit! Time to eat! This sandwich is best eaten with olives roasted under snot and a nice cold glass of tea.

Recipe by Avery Champion

# The Super Strong Sandwhich

The super strong sandwich has the ickiest and most fantastic flavors. It will give you a strong hyper voice. Here is how to make the best sandwich.

What you need: custard, mustard, four slices of pepperoni sausage, milk, blood and coloured, smelly chemicals, human bones, part of a pinball and a cup of lava from a burning hot volcano.

**Instructions:**  
Throw a piece of bread onto the table. Smear some mustard and custard on the bread and spread it over. Slice a chunk of pepperoni on the bread. Crack a bit of bone onto the pepperoni. Throw a bit of pinball onto the bone. Finally, pour a cup of lava onto the pinball layer. When this is done, put the top layer of the bread onto the sandwich.



This sandwich is good to eat while running and playing football on the pitch. Serve with a cup of tea.

Recipe by Thomas Robinson

# The Super Sandwich

If you eat this sandwich, it will make you feel really good. And you'll love it. To make this sandwich, look down here.

Ingredients: Bread, lizard skins, jam, Nutella, ketchup, yucky slimy worms, chocolate ice-cream, salt, pepper, barbecue sausages and sugar.



First, get your medium slice of white bread and put it on your chopping board. Get some lizard skin and throw it onto the bread. Get your jam and Nutella and smash it on top of the lizard skins. Cook the barbecue sausages with salt and pepper so they taste really good, and then squash them on the other piece of the bread. Mash the ketchup on top of the jam and Nutella. Smear the chocolate ice-cream on the barbecue sausages and sprinkle with sugar. Finally, place the two pieces of bread and filling together to make the sandwich.

Sit up and watch TV and enjoy this sandwich with a lovely cold glass of mixed fizzy drinks.

Recipe by Adam McLean

## SUPER DISGUSTING SANDWICH

What you need: 1) whipped cream 2) lays chips 3) chocolate sauce 4) worms 5) bread 6) sprinkles 7) sardines

### Method:

- 1) Slowly, pour the whipped cream onto the chips.
- 2) Carefully, place the chips onto the bread
- 3) Squeeze the chocolate sauce onto the chips.
- 4) Sprinkle the sprinkles onto the chips.
- 5) Add another layer of bread.
- 6) Carefully, bunch the sardines on that layer of bread.
- 7) Place another layer of bread on top.

Congratulations! You have just made your very own Super-Distusting-Sandwich.

YIPPEE!!

Recipe by Nicholas Hirsch

## the most delicious sandwich in the world

This is the most delicious sandwich in the world and this is how to make it!

What you need... bread, vinegar, baking powder, ice-cream, broken bones, eye balls, raw liver, squids ink, worms vomit, dirt and poison.

### Step by step instructions

- (1) Get two delicious pieces of bread.
- (2) Fetch two fabulous eye balls then glue them on.
- (4) Spread ice cream all around your bread.
- (5) Cut off some chicken's humps then dump them in the sandwich.
- (6) Smother poison in your sandwich.
- (7) Cook your sandwich for 90 minutes.

Enjoy your amazing sandwich!!

Recipe by Yorke Pittar



## The super strong sandwich

If you will follow this instructions you will make the super strong sandwich.

What you need: olives, squids ink ,ice cream, custard, tomato sauce, mustard, Tabasco, bread and a cherry.

1. Place the bread down.
2. Mix the squid ink and olive in a bowl.
3. Spread the mustard on the bread.
4. Tip lots of Tabasco over the mustard.
5. Put all of the ice cream you got over the custard.
6. Carefully tip the squid ink and olives.
7. Slowly squeeze the tomato sauce over the ice cream.
8. Carefully put the bread on the top.
9. Place a cherry on top.

There is how you make the super strong sandwich. Best to be eaten near the TV with a bucket full of sprite. Recipe by Tobias Heithersay



# Duck Sandwich

Make your taste-buds scream with delight with this sandwich. Your head will explode!



What you need: burger bread, worms, rabbit ears, teeth, rump of chicken, bogie, vinegar and baking powder.

1. Get burger bread and make holes the size of the worms.
2. Push worms in to the bread holes.
3. Add chicken rump to bottom layer of bread.
4. Fry rabbits ears.
5. Sprinkle vinegar and baking powder on.
6. Take rabbits ear out of pan and turn off pan.
7. Melt enamel for 10-20minutes.
8. Put all the ingredients in and put the top layer on.

Serve with a special sauce. Lizard muscle sauce.

Make it now!

Recipe by Charlie Webster

# Custard Delight

This sandwich is the best in the world. It was one that my Daddy invented in 1920 when he was about to watch a football match.

It's sticky and delicious.

What you need: 2 slices of bread, very hot mustard, baked beans, yellow custard, 2 big cowpats, and a salami.

1. Get 2 pieces of white bread and place one on a plate.
2. Smother the bread in hot SPICY mustard.
3. Squash the baked beans into the mustard.
4. Pour loads of custard over the sushi beans.
5. Plop the cowpats on the nice custard.
6. Place the whole salami on top of the cowpats.
7. Finally place the last slice of bread on top and leave for five minutes.

This sandwich is best eaten in front of the TV when watching sports. The best drink to go with this is slug slime in a glass with tomatoes.

Recipe by Archie Bateman

# McAlinden Surprise

The best sandwich you could dream of!

What you need: 1 cow skin, 6 raisins, 1 chick ice cream, 2 slices of bread, 1 lions fur, 1 squirt of whipped cream, 2 slices of fish, 4 squirts of mustard, 9 squirts of ketchup and 6 pieces of chicken.

1. Put the slice of white bread on the plate and squirt the bottom with mustard.
2. Lay the chick ice cream with ketchup on top of the mustard.
3. Sprinkle raisins and lion fur onto the ketchup and ice cream.
4. Put whipped cream on top of the fish.
5. Add a cherry on top.
6. Put the bottom bread at the bottom.



You will never stop eating it and your tongue will die for the taste!

Recipe by Alex McAlinden

# Submarine Sandwich

If you want to have a quick sandwich, have this.

What you need: Bread, icing sugar, coke light, salt, coke, toy submarine, chocolate chips, meat and celery.



1. Cut your bread in half.
2. Use your icing sugar and squirt it all around your bread.
3. Get your celery and slap it in the middle of your bread.
4. Spread your coke on top of your icing sugar.
5. Gently place your toy submarine on top.
6. Quickly, sprinkle your salt in the middle of your bread.
7. Now use your meat under your celery.
8. Now eat it!!!!

Don't eat your sandwich so quickly. Tement your sister/ brother with it first!!!!

Recipe by Alex Kent

# Slurpy sandwich

Eat your slurpy sandwich and your dreams will come true.

What you need: Mustard, eggs, custard, rabbit ears, ketchup, moldy bread, jam, snails, lizard tails, a slimy slug, codfish and ale.

1. First, put two pieces of moldy bread on the table.
2. Put some yummy custard on the bread.
3. Mash the lovely rotten eggs onto the custard.
4. Squeeze a pair of rabbit ears over the egg.
5. Grate lovely lizards tail over the rabbits ears.
6. Carefully stretch the slimy slug until it is thin and put this on top of the lizard layer.
7. Gently put a dry codfish on top of this and cover with the last piece of bread.
8. Mix the jam, ketchup, snails and ale together in a bowl to make a sauce and pour it on top.

So, here you are with your delicious sandwich. Eat it with your hands and, if you want, your fork. It is best to drink this with a mug of sweet hot chocolate and some biscuits.

Recipe by Gabriella Raphael





Pierce O'Malley

Mia Kriegel

Harry Mowbray

Back Row      Miss Smeeta Vaghela, Jenny Jones, Francis Coghlan, Kate Windle, Joshua Ponter-Kirkham, Rory Stewart-Cox, Mrs Ester Capistrano

Middle Row      Fletcher Koder, Emily Whelan, Vinay Hirani, Xavier Benson, Erin Winstanley, Oscar Osborn, Saffie Turl

Front Row      Olivia Pearce, Brandon Chiang, Lauren Lee, Niall Jacob, Priyanka Ghatalia, James Waxley, Ronnie Ng, Alexandra Barker, Chak Lam Yau

# P3-12 The Ugly Duckling

The Old Farmyard  
Old Bay Street  
Stickleton Village

28<sup>th</sup> January 2008

Dear Mother Duck,

I ran away because my sisters were teasing me and no one loves me. Even though I'm ugly it doesn't mean that I don't have feelings. Now I am living on a farm with a kind farmer named Farmer Giles and his wife.

I still feel very sad and miserable, but I am glad that I have found somebody who loves me. I am safe and well here and the food here is so good.

Lots of Love,  
Sammy  
xx

By Lauren Lee



**We have written letters home from the ugly duckling to his mother.**

**We have also written character descriptions about the ugly duckling.**

The Old Farmyard  
Old Bay Street  
Stickleton Village

28<sup>th</sup> January 2008

Dear Mother Duck,

I have run away from home because no one loves me. Polly and Molly have upset me by calling me names and teasing me. I am safe living with Farmer Giles at the farmyard as he is looking after me. He is feeding me every day, caring for me and is very nice to me. He tells me stories about the farmyard and when he was a child.

If you were here you would be so surprised at how happy I am. I have my own bed and it is very comfortable. I hope to see you soon.

Lots of love,  
Sammy  
xxx

By Priyanka Ghatalia

The Old Farmyard  
Old Bay Street  
Stickleton Village

28<sup>th</sup> January 2008

Dear Mother Duck,

I ran away because everyone hates me so I decided to leave. I felt miserable at home with you because my brothers and sisters always teased me. That's why I left home and ran away.

I arrived at a farmhouse safely a few days ago. A farmer is taking care of me, he is very kind as he gives me water and food. I am now feeling very happy living here but I am missing you a lot.

Love from,  
Sammy  
xxx

By Chak Lam Yau

The ugly duckling is stocky and brown. He has very big feet which make a big noise when he walks. Sammy is a kind and friendly duck because he asks people to be his friend. He is a caring duck because he cares for his mum. Sammy is a helpful duck because he helps the farmer at his farm. He eats so much because he is so hungry all the time.

By Rory Stewart-Cox

Sammy is a very ugly duckling. He has grey feathers and is very chubby. He is brown but his sisters are pretty and yellow. He is very miserable because his sisters keep teasing him all the time so he ran off to find a friend.

By Olivia Pearce



The Old Farmyard  
Old Bay Street  
Stickleton Village

28<sup>th</sup> January 2008

Dear Mother Duck,

I ran away because I'm different to the other chicks and no one loves me. They always teased me and I was very sad. I am feeling very miserable but I have met a kind farmer and his wife.

Farmer Giles and his wife are being very kind because they are caring for me and feeding me. I have my own bed which is very comfortable and made of hay. I will come home soon.

Lots of love,  
Sammy

By Niall Jacob

Sammy is a very ugly duckling. He has grey feathers and he isn't yellow like his sisters. Sammy gets teased by his sisters because he is so ugly. He had no one to care for him so he looked for friends. Sammy found Farmer Giles and had a great time with him.

By Xavier Banson

The Old Farmyard  
Old Bay Street  
Stickleton Village

28<sup>th</sup> January 2008

Dear Mother Duck,

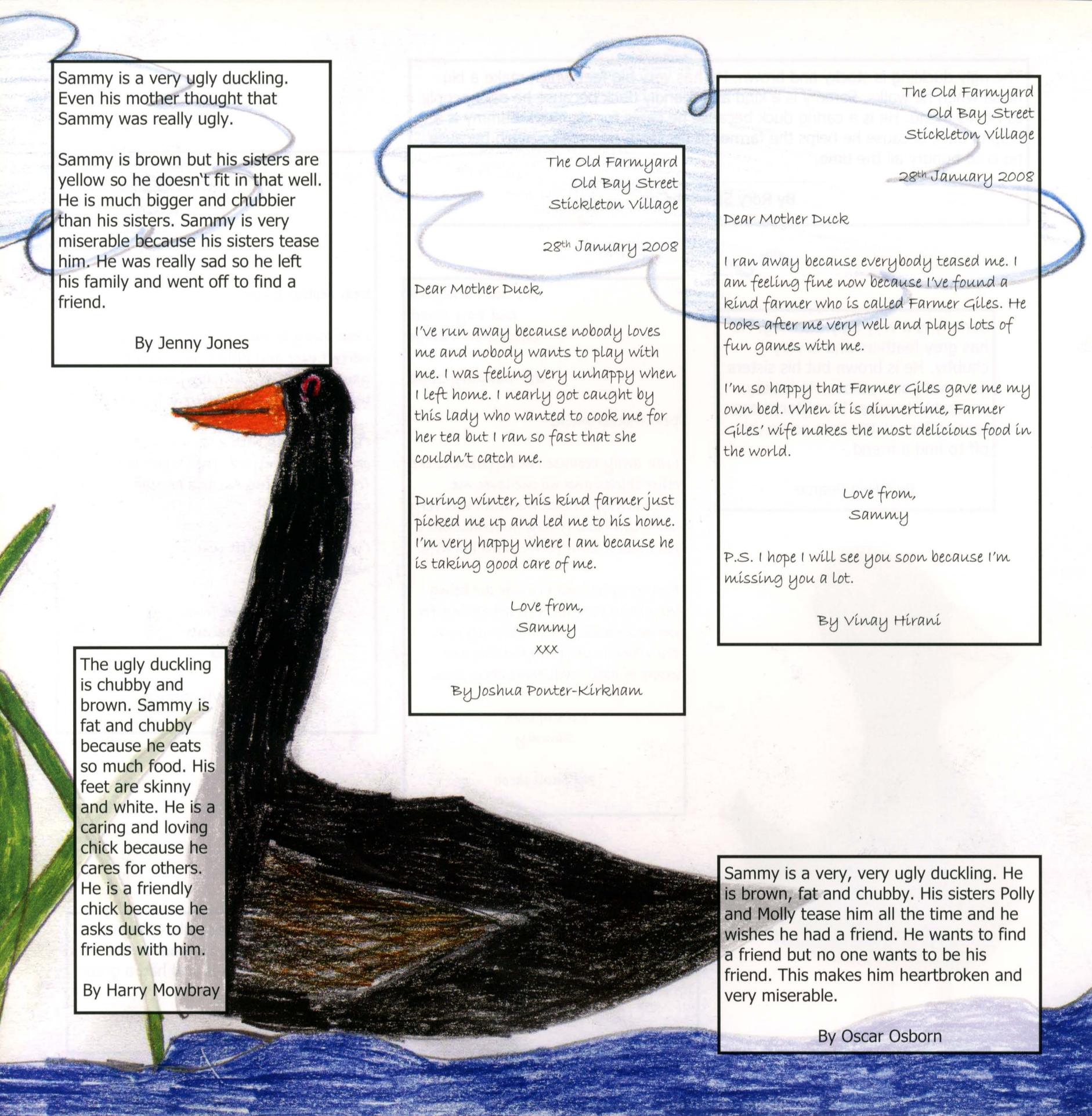
I ran away because my brothers and sisters weren't nice and didn't include me in their games. I felt very unhappy because I wasn't included and I look different from them.

I'm now living with a farmer and his wife on an old farmyard. The farmer is caring for me by feeding me and he made me a cozy bed.

I will come and visit you when I'm older. I miss you a lot.

Love from,  
Sammy  
xx

By Erin Winstanley



Sammy is a very ugly duckling. Even his mother thought that Sammy was really ugly.

Sammy is brown but his sisters are yellow so he doesn't fit in that well. He is much bigger and chubbier than his sisters. Sammy is very miserable because his sisters tease him. He was really sad so he left his family and went off to find a friend.

By Jenny Jones

The ugly duckling is chubby and brown. Sammy is fat and chubby because he eats so much food. His feet are skinny and white. He is a caring and loving chick because he cares for others. He is a friendly chick because he asks ducks to be friends with him.

By Harry Mowbray

The Old Farmyard  
Old Bay Street  
Stickleton Village

28<sup>th</sup> January 2008

Dear Mother Duck,

I've run away because nobody loves me and nobody wants to play with me. I was feeling very unhappy when I left home. I nearly got caught by this lady who wanted to cook me for her tea but I ran so fast that she couldn't catch me.

During winter, this kind farmer just picked me up and led me to his home. I'm very happy where I am because he is taking good care of me.

Love from,  
Sammy

XXX

By Joshua Ponter-Kirkham

The Old Farmyard  
Old Bay Street  
Stickleton Village

28<sup>th</sup> January 2008

Dear Mother Duck

I ran away because everybody teased me. I am feeling fine now because I've found a kind farmer who is called Farmer Giles. He looks after me very well and plays lots of fun games with me.

I'm so happy that Farmer Giles gave me my own bed. When it is dinnertime, Farmer Giles' wife makes the most delicious food in the world.

Love from,  
Sammy

P.S. I hope I will see you soon because I'm missing you a lot.

By Vinay Hirani

Sammy is a very, very ugly duckling. He is brown, fat and chubby. His sisters Polly and Molly tease him all the time and he wishes he had a friend. He wants to find a friend but no one wants to be his friend. This makes him heartbroken and very miserable.

By Oscar Osborn

The Old Farmyard  
Old Bay Street,  
Stickleton Village,

28<sup>th</sup> January 2008

Dear Mother Duck,

Mummy, I have run away because all the chicks were teasing me. I was miserable everyday.

I am very safe now. I go swimming in a pond and I have a good time everyday. I live with a farmer on a farm where I'm very happy. The farmer gives me food and water and keeps me safe.

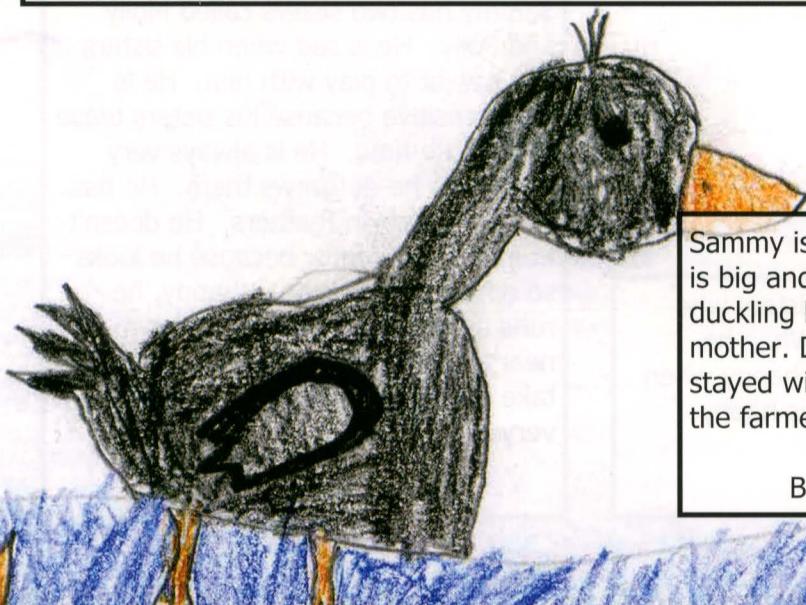
Don't worry about me. I am okay.

Lots of love,  
Sammy

By James Waxley

Sammy's feathers are brown and large. His body is fat and chubby because he eats too much. He is friendly because he wants somebody to be his friend but nobody wants to be his friend. A farmer came and let him help him on his farm. Soon they became friends.

By Francis Coghlan



Sammy is stubby and brown. He is big and fat. Sammy is a nice duckling because he is kind to his mother. During wintertime, he stayed with the farmer and helped the farmer on his farm.

By Brandon Chiang

Sammy has two mean sisters called Polly and Molly. He is very sensitive because he doesn't like his sisters being mean to him. He has brown grey feathers and isn't yellow like his sisters. Sammy is very unhappy when he gets pushed away from the family so he runs away. He goes off to find a friend. However, he doesn't find one so he tries again and finds a kind farmer called Farmer Giles.

By Emily Whelan

Sammy is a brown duckling who is very friendly but he is ugly and chubby.

He doesn't fit in and his family doesn't love him. His sisters are mean to him because he is ugly and he wished he had a friend to play with. He wants to find a friend but no one wants to play with him.

By Alexandra Barker

The Old Farmyard  
Old Bay Street  
Stickleton Village

28<sup>th</sup> January 2008

Dear Mother Duck,

I ran away from home because I'm different from all of you. Molly and Polly were always teasing me and it made me sad. I'm safe and well in the farmyard because I get lots of food so I'm not coming home yet.

It's wonderful in the farmyard I'm living in because the farmer gives me lots of food. I miss you a lot. I am really sad that I left home but now I'm happy because someone is caring for me.

Love,  
Sammy  
XXX

By Fletcher Koder

The Old Farmyard  
Old Bay Street  
Stickleton Village

28<sup>th</sup> January 2008

Dear Mother Duck,

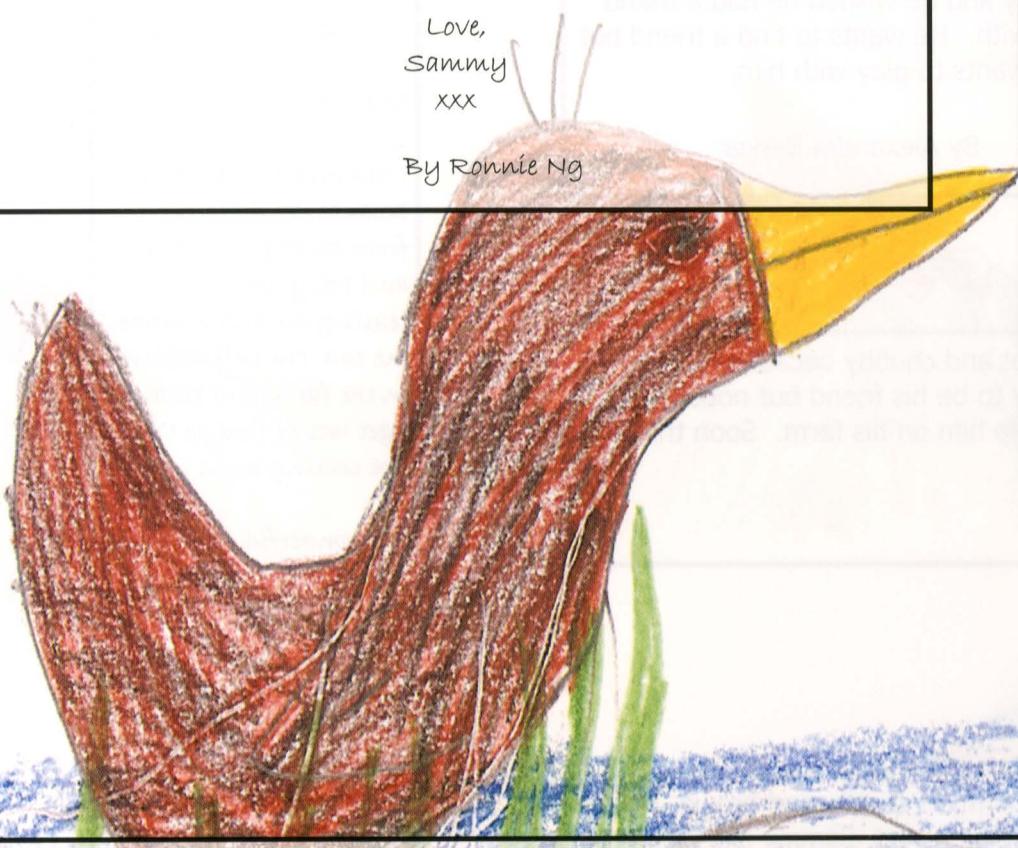
I have run away from home because no one loves me and Molly and Polly teased me just because I'm ugly. No one let me join in with their games so I was lonely.

I'm quite safe and well with my new pal Mr. Giles. He has a wife called Mrs. Giles, they are the kindest people I've ever met!

They give me chocolate milk and chips everyday. I've missed you since I left and I hope that you will come to visit me.

Love,  
Sammy  
xxx

By Ronnie Ng



Sammy is bigger than all the others in his family. He has brothers and sisters who don't like him. They beat him up a lot and they say they don't like him. When he leaves home he finds a farmer and his wife to take care of him. He feels happy when he finds them. After a few months he becomes a beautiful swan and he is happy.

By Pierce O'Malley

The Old Farmyard  
Old Bay Street  
Stickleton Village

29<sup>th</sup> January 2008

Dear Mother Duck,

I ran away because my cruel brothers and sisters have been teasing me about how big and ugly I am. I feel very disappointed that you did not tell Polly and Molly off when they teased me. I am your son, you should have loved me more. How could you possibly hate me? Just because I am ugly, it doesn't mean you don't have to love me.

Anyway, I am safe and well. I am living with a kind farmer called Farmer Giles and his wife. Farmer Giles has kindly given me my own bed next to his room but the best bit of all is the delicious food Mrs Giles cooks. I feel so lucky that I have people to love and care for me. It is amazing!

Do you miss me?

Love from,  
Sammy  
xxx

P.S. I will visit you soon!

By Saffie Turl

Sammy has two sisters called Molly and Polly. He is sad when his sisters don't want to play with him. He is very sensitive because his sisters tease him all the time. He is always very hungry so he outgrows them. He has black and brown feathers. He doesn't fit in with his family because he looks so different. He is so unhappy, he runs away until a farmer finds him near a pond and takes him home to take care of him. This makes Sammy very happy.

By Mia Kriegel



Alec Jim Drew-Prior

Back Row      Mr Lorne Ali, Neil Griffin, Hugo Christopher, Christopher Howe, Thomas Lipton, Zoe Scott, Mrs Anita Menon

Middle Row      Sabrina Lane, Katie Swift, Katrina Chan, Maya Rao, Ian Freer, Tayler Coates, Jack Martin

Front Row      Nabil Schwarzwalder, Mia Konn, Amelia Catton, William Chaumet, Nicholas Thompson, Tayhee Lee, Isabella Boyne, Annabel Preston, Lucas Chalk, Justin Cheung

# P3-13 children were inspired by the book

## 'The Night of the Unicorn'

### The Unicorn from The Night of the Unicorn

My unicorn is a girl as white as snow; she is as pretty as a princess. She is as good as gold, beautiful and pretty. Smooth brilliant tail and mane. She is a shining star with a soft back and muscular body. Strong willed, she prances like a dancer. My unicorn has small and triangular ears. Mystical and magical; she has a twisty and delicate horn. Her horn twinkles in the sunlight.

She moves without noise. My unicorn can hear a pin drop a mile away. She is clean and pure with deep eyes like black holes. She has long beautiful eyelashes. She is good and not evil, has a good heart and never lies. A good friend and a loyal companion, an imaginary beast with a horn in the middle of its forehead, my unicorn is bold and strong.

By Isabella Boyne

### Mort

Mort is bad, sly and mean, he is a cruel fox, vicious and nasty and horrible. Mort is a killing machine and has a thick winter coat, he's a terror. Mort has a shiny nose, he can bite, and he is sometimes spooky. And he gives you a fright. Mort is tough. His fur is a brownish orange and his whiskers are white. He loves eating animals, especially plump chickens.

By Amelia Catton

### Mort

Mort is sly, mean and fierce. He is a ferocious and nasty fox. He has got a fantastic sense of smell; he can smell something a hundred miles away. His teeth are deadly; they always have blood on them. Mort is the end of the world. He strikes terror into small animals, he brings death and destruction. Animals on farms hate him because he kills not always for food but for fun. He is great at sneaking up on animals.

By Lucas Chalk

### Unicorn

My unicorn is as white as snow and his legs are very strong and powerful. He has a twisted, pointed horn which is sharp, shiny and delicate. He likes running because he is a kind of horse and horses like running and jumping. He is gentle and peaceful. My unicorn is very beautiful and nice. His eyes are sparkly and they glitter. He is like a pony and his tail is very smooth. My unicorn is a magical animal and has a shiny feather. He is very beautiful.

By Katrina Chan

### Mort

Mort is sly and mean, secretive and a loner. He is tough and selfish, clever and cruel. He has brown rusty coloured fur which is thick and protective. He has white bristly whiskers. He is spooky and nasty and he has golden eyes. He can tear the throat of a chicken in one bite; he loves to kill animals for fun. He is the fiercest fox in the whole world.

By William Chaumet

### Mort

Mort has a narrow face and is very sly; he has a sharp pointed nose and strong muscular feet. Mort has teeth like twenty daggers, his eyes glow in the midnight forests; Mort is a terrible fox. His claws sink into the scrumptious meat and now he is dining on a duck, a very yummy duck. Mort is sneaking, he's creeping and...Gulp! That was the end of the duck, "Mmm" ...says Mort, "yum." Then he's smelled the scent of danger! Quick! Mort runs! Run! "Phew," says Mort, "that was close." Mort is rusty red. If you ever go walking in the woods, beware! Mort might be watching you. You don't know if he's at your back waiting to pounce on you. If he is, you are as dead as a pig. Mort is sometimes murderous to people like you and Mort can smell a kill miles away.

**MORT IS A MYSTERY!!!!!!**

By Justin Cheung

### Unicorn

My unicorn is as white as snow. She is like a shining star. She's as good as gold and prances like a dancer. She's delicate, beautiful and strong with wonderful powerful legs! My unicorn is like a white stallion grazing in the sun. My unicorn is a rare and magnificent creature with a snowy gentle forelock. My unicorn is gentle and kind. She is a magical myth.

By Hugo Christopher

### Unicorn

My unicorn is as white as a snowflake; she is like a shining star. She is as good as gold. She can hear a pin drop a mile away! She is magical and mystical, a gleaming angel. She is soft as a feather; as gentle as a bird. She has magical powers.

By Tayler Coates

### Mort

Mort is sly and mean. He is a secretive loner. He is a fox. He's very tough and selfish; furthermore he is clever and cruel. He is brown rusty coloured, with white bristly whiskers. He has a bushy rough tail and his ears are always alert. His claws are as sharp as razors. His eyes are like shimmering gold disks; he can see in the dark. He can smell prey at great distances. Mort can sense danger from miles away. He loves to chase after hens and gulp them down into his belly.

By Alec-Jim Drew Prior

### Mort

Mort is a mean fox; he is greedy and very selfish, smart and terrifying. He's sly, and his hair is an orangey kind of colour. He is hairy with thin legs. He is often ravenously hungry. He has sharp claws and is quick and silent when he kills. He is a meat eater, a terrible carnivore. Mort has no friends, he lives a solitary life. He is very fierce and he loves animals as he loves to torment them and kill them.

By Ian Freer

### Mort

Mort is the end, he is red as rust. He might be cute, as sweet as honey. Beware .....  
He might be there! Mort sees a chicken, "Mmmm," he licks his lips. Swift as air, he pounces on the chicken. And then the chicken sees Mort....  
He is a .....Fox.

By Neil Griffin

### Mort

Mort has golden eyes. Mort is a fox. Mort is scary. He is the end. He is hungry, he is greedy. He is terrifying, he is sly. He is very clever. He has a bushy tail. He is a meat eater. He loves preying on small animals and children. He enjoys killing for fun.

By Chris Howe

### Unicorn

My unicorn is crispy white and as clean as a whistle. She has a sparkly horn. She can hear a pin drop miles away. She is as gentle as a feather and prances delicately across a meadow. She is a beauty; she is an angel from heaven. She has magic in her horn and can grant wishes. My unicorn has silver hooves and a long shaggy mane that flows over her back.

By Mia Konn

### Unicorn

The unicorn's body is as white as snow. She has a long, pointed horn and a long, shaggy tail. She has piercing black eyes with a strong muscular body. She has a long, thick mane and flaring nostrils. Her horn is delicate and shines in the moonlight.

Her ears are pricked for danger, maybe nearby. Her legs are very strong and long and she prances like a dancer. She is very graceful and has good posture. She is very proud and is kind and caring. The unicorn has a heart made of gold and has sparkling hooves. The unicorn is very beautiful and very rare. She can hear a pin drop a mile away.

By Sabrina Lane

### Mort

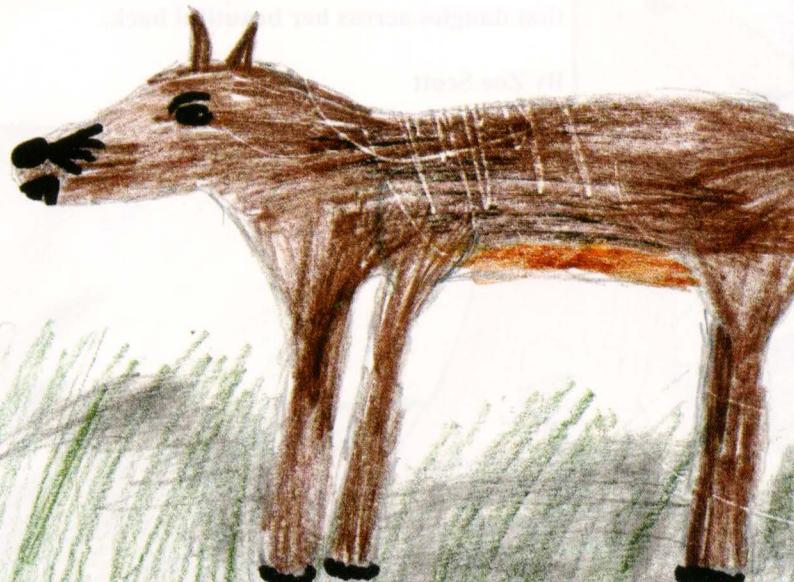
He is sly and mean and secretive. He is a loner and he is a fox. He is tough and selfish, clever and cruel. He has brown rusty coloured fur and white bristly whiskers. He has a bushy rough tail. His ears are alert and pricked up. He is a killing machine with wicked golden eyes. He can sense danger ten miles away. He has a long pointy nose. His teeth are so sharp that they can crunch a chicken's neck in one second.  
He is the end. He is murderous.

By Tayhee Lee

### Mort

Mort is a fox. He's the one with the bushy tail and golden eyes. His eyes are so sharp that he can see for miles and miles. He has piercingly sharp teeth, which can crack the neck of a chicken in two. CRUNCH! He runs like the wind when he is in the trees and bushes. He has sharp evil claws. His coat is browny orange. Mort has no friends, he is a loner!!!!

By Jack Martin



### Mort

Mort has a long pointed snout and his eyes are as black as coal. With a big bushy tail which sails, 'to and fro' like a boat rocking on the open seas. He's murderous and cruel, sly and creepy; he has teeth as sharp as spears. Sweet but fierce, he is a cunning evil fox who can jump out at you. He has a frightening mood. He slinks through the night like a fish gliding through the sea. The fox kills his prey with his sharp teeth.

Shadowy, slinky, evil, cruel, cunning, murderous, fierce, frightening and creepy, Mort is a monster!!! He is the end!!

By Annabel Preston

### Mort

Mort is a sly fox; mean, scary, secretive and a loner. Mort is tough, selfish, clever and cruel. He is brown, rusty coloured with white bristly whiskers and a strong bushy tail.

His ears are alert and pricked up. Mort is a killing monster. His eyes are as gold, as pieces of eight. He is strong and fierce. Mort has no friends. Mort is greedy, like Mr. Greedy.

Mort is a mystery and a meat eater. Mort is terrifying and Mort means the end.

By Tom Lipton



### Unicorn

My unicorn is white as the snow. She has a curled horn and long shaggy tail. She has shiny black eyes, she is proud and strong. Magical, sparkly, gentle as snow, she zooms like the wind. Shiny like glitter she saves people who are in danger. She is the nicest unicorn in the world. She glitters in the night. She has magic power, she is gentle to people. She is a beauty!

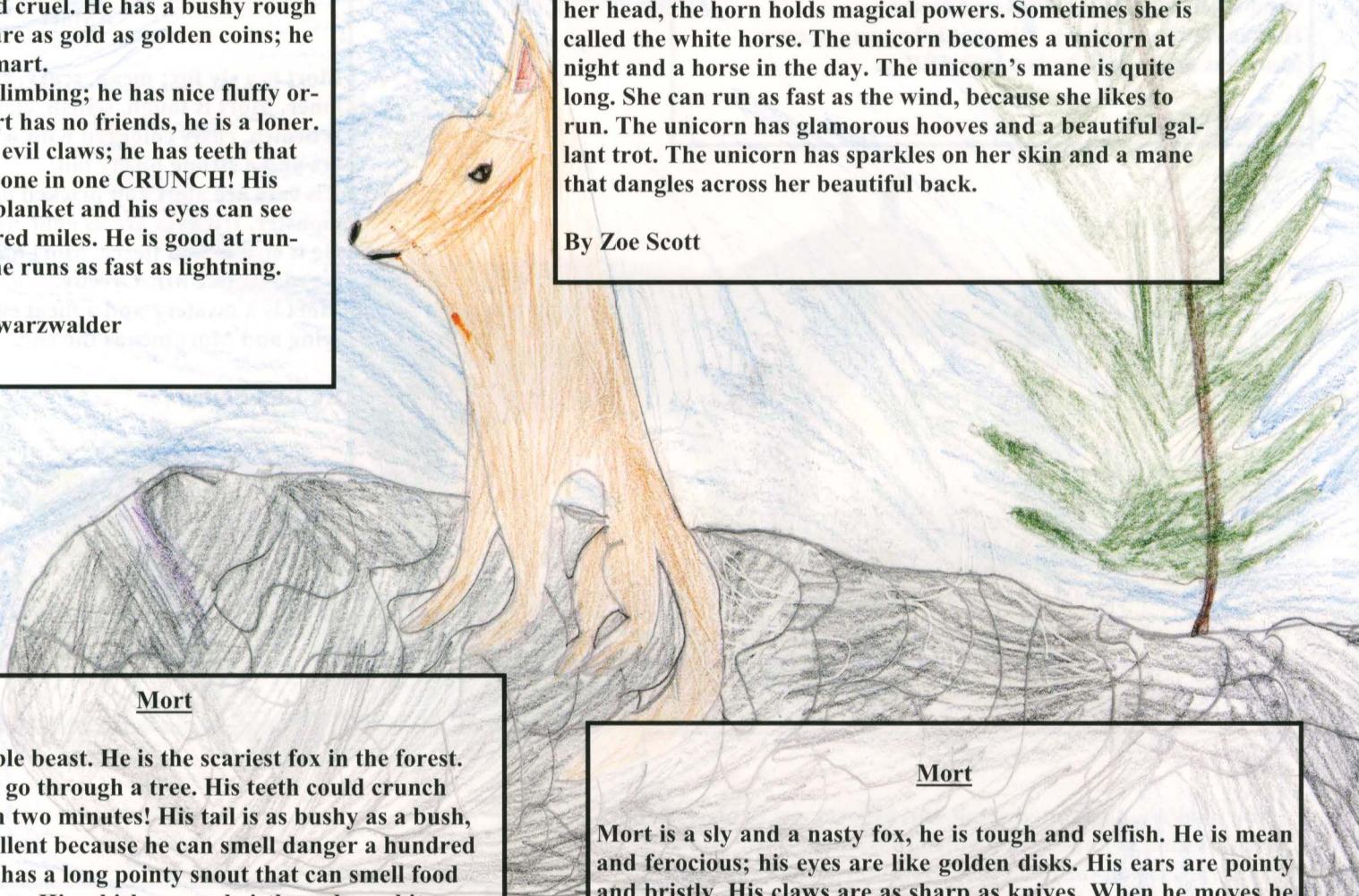
By Maya Rao

### Mort

Mort is a fox; he has a really long pointed nose. He's sly and mean. Mort also has a good sense of smell, he can scent danger from ten miles away. He's tough and selfish, clever and cruel. He has a bushy rough tail, his eyes are as gold as golden coins; he is also very smart.

He is bad at climbing; he has nice fluffy orange fur. Mort has no friends, he is a loner. He has sharp evil claws; he has teeth that can break a bone in one CRUNCH! His coat is like a blanket and his eyes can see for one hundred miles. He is good at running, in fact he runs as fast as lightning.

By Nabil Schwarzwalder



### Mort

Mort is a horrible beast. He is the scariest fox in the forest. His claws could go through a tree. His teeth could crunch through meat in two minutes! His tail is as bushy as a bush, his scent is excellent because he can smell danger a hundred miles away. He has a long pointy snout that can smell food from any distance. His whiskers are bristly and as white as snow. He's clever and cruel, and likes to be alone. Mort's eyes are as shiny as gold. He is sly, cruel and vicious. Mort hunts for his prey and can run like a firework going off. He is the scariest fox you will ever meet. He is sly yet awfully cruel. If you look into his eyes he'll pounce on you. His ears prick up if he hears anything, he could hear a pin drop a hundred miles away. He could hear your feet going through leaves even if you are tiptoeing.

By Katie Swift

### Unicorn

My unicorn is as white as snow. She has a sparkly horn on her head, the horn holds magical powers. Sometimes she is called the white horse. The unicorn becomes a unicorn at night and a horse in the day. The unicorn's mane is quite long. She can run as fast as the wind, because she likes to run. The unicorn has glamorous hooves and a beautiful gallant trot. The unicorn has sparkles on her skin and a mane that dangles across her beautiful back.

By Zoe Scott



### Mort

Mort is a sly and a nasty fox, he is tough and selfish. He is mean and ferocious; his eyes are like golden disks. His ears are pointy and bristly. His claws are as sharp as knives. When he moves he moves without noise. He loves to hunt, his favourite food is plump chicken.

By Nicholas Thompson



Jessica Bruce

Flora Woodhams

Back Row      Miss Rhona Hughes, Benjamin Forbes, Lucas Drost, Charlie Pepper, Harry Kitson, Jack Robinson, Mrs Vivien Pang

Middle Row      Tasha Wilkinson, Bertie Bateman, Isabella Taylor, Maya Abuali, Hugo Heithersay, Jack Trantor, Cosima Bugel

Front Row      Magnus Stenhaug, Jacob Howes, Charlie Abate, Charlotte Lomas, Joshua Davies, Mimi Fraser, Myka Umali, Mya Miller, Natalie Sheers, Annabel Holcombe

# P4-14 Science-Fiction Story Extracts

The sleek Hunter 3 headed for Hax flown by Captain Peck. It weaved through stormy space sky. "Are we there yet?" yawned Peck. "Nearly, and it will be a crash landing if you don't wake up," shrieked Anna chief navigator. Finally they landed on the dirty planet of Hax. Major Trapp met them with her fellow guards and then they had dinner. Joe, a prisoner serving them, suddenly shouted, "Look - someone outside."

"So there is," said Anna and ran for the door. "Hey, where are you going?" said Trapp. "I'm going out," and with that she grabbed a laser watch and ran out the door. When she got out of the door she heard a rustling, and then Roz, Joe and Ned charged into her and carried her away. "Help!" she screamed and those were her last words. "Where is she?" said Anna to Peck. "Let's go look," answered Peck. So quietly off they went. The next morning they found her on a cliff. "Hey mate," said Ned, pointing rudely at Trapp. "Come for her." "Don't worry, we'll kill her...unless you take us back" said Joe fiercely. "Distract them," said Anna to Peck and scampered up the stairs. "Drop your gun" said Anna from behind Ned. But Ned just grabbed her arm and hauled her next to Trapp. "Now we'll kill both of them." said Ned. "Very well, I'll take you back." said Peck quietly.....

By Benjamin Forbes

Hunter 3 was zooming along nicely. On board Hunter 3 was Captain Peck and Anna the navigator. "Are we near to Hax yet?" moaned Captain Peck.

"Almost," replied Anna.

Hax was a prison planet that was used by people from Earth. When Hunter 3 landed, Captain Peck and Anna saw their friend Major Trapp. They had dinner with Major Trapp and a prisoner called Joe served them. Suddenly Joe shouted, "There's something out there."

"I'll have a look." said Major Trapp. She grabbed a laser gun and went out. She was hit by a terrific nudge, as prisoners Ned and Roz jumped on her. They took her away while Anna and Captain Peck looked for her.

Trapp shouted "Anna, where are you?" There was no reply. "Where is she?" asked Captain Peck.

"I don't know," replied Anna "we could call the guards."

"Well OK, they have to find her."

They did find her. At the top of a mighty cliff was Major Trapp with Ned and Roz.

"Take us back to earth in your spaceship," the prisoners demanded.

By Charlie Abate

Hunter 3 whizzed through space to get to Prison Planet Hax. Captain Peck peered through the window and saw Prison Planet Hax. It was a long way to Hax. "Are we there yet?" asked lazy Captain Peck. Then Anna the navigator mumbled, "Not yet Cap." Then Peck shouted, "Actually you are wrong (Ha, Ha). We are here," said Peck. The Guards invited Starpol to dinner with Major Trapp. The prisoner who was serving dinner was called Joe.

Then Joe shouted, "I think someone is out there." Major Trapp said boldly, "I'll go out." Suddenly Anna and Peck turned around but when they looked again Major Trapp was gone and so was Joe. "We better go and look don't you think?" said Anna suspiciously. "Well yes I do, so let's get going." In the morning Anna woke up very early and found Major Trapp. Anna tried to get through Roz and Ned, but now she got captured too. Ned shouted, "Now we have both of them; you must take us back to Earth."

By Annabel Holcolmbe

Captain Peck glared out of the round glassed window of Hunter 3, the long, grey, maze-like ship they were on. It was a long, tiring journey to the prison planet called Hax.

"Are we there yet?" said Captain Peck glumly.

"Almost." replied Anna. Anna was the navigator. A button on the navigator keypad beeped. "We are at the prison now," muttered Anna under her breath. Bump, bump, bump. Hunter 3 landed on the rocky, orange floor of planet Hax. "I am dizzy." called one of the prisoners in the cage.

"Sorry," blushed Captain Peck. Major Trapp welcomed Captain Peck and Anna for dinner. They were having a lovely time when Joe shouted, "Look, there is someone out there!"

By Charlotte Lomas

Hunter 3 zoomed through space to planet Hax. Captain Peck was thrilled they were almost there. Anna saw out of the window and saw Hax right in front of her. Hunter 3 was going to crash land because the engine wasn't working.

When they arrived, Major Trapp was worried and said "Are you alright?" They both screamed "No!" so they went to the hospital for 4 hours. Later on when they had dinner, Joe was serving the food. Joe noticed something out there. Major Trapp scanned outside. Joe and Ned grabbed her and Roz jumped on Major Trapp. Trapp made a noise. Captain Peck and Anna heard the noise. They ran outside to find Trapp had disappeared into thin air. The next windy morning, Captain Peck and Anna were looking for Major Trapp. Anna found her, but she got kidnapped as well. Captain Peck found them with Ned, Roz and Joe. Roz shouted, "If you don't take us back to Earth, we will make them prisoners."

By Harry Kitson

"Hello. Welcome back to Hax you two. Guards, take these two new prisoners to the dungeon," said Major Trapp. "Oh, I forgot to ask you, would you like to come to dinner?"

"Yes, sure." answered Captain Peck and Anna together. At dinner, the person serving dinner was a naughty prisoner called Joe. "I think there's someone out there!" said Joe suspiciously. "I'll go and see what's out there," said Major Trapp. Anna had a bad feeling about it but she did not say anything. Major Trapp left the room and typed the code in to open the door. When she got outside, she heard someone step on a twig. She got her gun out and hid behind a humongous tree and scanned the place with a super cool gadget. Suddenly, two prisoners called Ned and Roz jumped out behind and captured Major Trapp. Major Trapp gagged and gagged because they had tied some material around her mouth. "Ha, ha, ha!" laughed Roz and Ned together. Captain Peck and Anna searched everywhere but did not find Major Trapp. In the morning, they found her on top of a building. "You must take us back to Earth." shouted down Roz.

By Isabella Taylor

A prisoner named Joe served dinner. "Mmmmm, this looks good," said Captain Peck greedily. "Look, I think I can see someone," said Joe suspiciously. "I will go out and look." said Major Trapp. At first she did not see anyone, but just as she was going to turn back, two prisoners, Roz and Joe jumped on her. "Now we got her!" Joe announced. Captain Peck and Anna waited. Major Trapp did not come back, so Captain Peck and Anna got up from their seats, went out and started to look for her. They looked for days. On the fourth day, they found her. She was on the top of a cliff. "Bring her down this instant," shouted Captain Peck. "No!" shouted Roz back. Anna snuck up behind Roz and Joe. Joe was telling Captain Peck that they will kill Major Trapp. Anna was still waiting behind Roz and Joe when suddenly, Joe jumped on her. "Now we have two prisoners," said Roz. "Take them away," shouted Joe. "Ha ha ha" said Joe. "You won't get away with this," shouted Captain Peck. "We already have," shouted Joe back. "Bring us back to Earth now," said Roz angrily. "Fine." said Captain Peck.

By Mya Miller

Captain Peck stared out the huge window of Hunter 3 (the space police). It was a terribly long way to the prison planet Hax. "Are we there yet?" yawned Captain Peck. "We are nearly there," replied Anna, the navigator of Hunter 3. Soon they arrived. Anna opened the door, and Anna and Captain Peck saw lots of massive brown rocks and loads of big brown hills. One hill looked like it had a big hole in the middle of it. Anna and Captain Peck stepped out and started to float. "Put these on," a lady said, handing them a belt. When they put them on, they stopped floating. "Hi, my name is Major Trapp. I am the chief of this prison and what are you doing here?" Major Trapp asked as she slowly lifted a laser. "We have two more prisoners for you," replied Captain Peck. Major Trapp lowered her laser. "Would you like to stay for tea?" asked Major Trapp. "Okay," replied Anna. At dinner, a prisoner served the dinner. "I think someone is out there!" cried Joe.

By Jack Trantor

Major Trapp grabbed a gun and went out into the dark, starry night. It was a dark night, nothing stirred or moved. Soon Major Trapp's eyes got adjusted to the dark. Ned and Roz were mean, cruel prisoners and they were hiding in a bush outside.....Suddenly, they sprang out on Major Trapp and took hold of her as a prisoner! 15 minutes passed, Captain Peck and Anna were starting to get worried, so they left the table to look for Major Trapp. They couldn't find her. They looked high and low but still couldn't find her. They were looking all that horrible spooky night. In the morning, Anna went out for a walk and then suddenly noticed some people on Violet Hill. It was Major Trapp. Anna noticed her and she sprinted back to tell Captain Peck. Soon they were running towards the hill with some prison guards and going up the hill to Major Trapp. Ned and Roz noticed them and shouted something.

"If you don't take us back to Earth, we will push her off this hill!" chorused Ned and Roz.

By Jessica Bruce

Major Trapp went out ... Mysteriously, out of nowhere, Ned, Roz and Joe swooped in and quietly they stole her and kept her. The next day Peck and Anna went out to find Major Trapp. Peck and Anna were worried. "Where is she?" grumbled Anna.

"Who?" yawned Peck.

"Major Trapp you nincompoop!" she yelled.

"Ohhhh???" Then Anna suddenly found her with Ned, Roz and Joe.

"Ahh ha!!" Anna zoomed past the back, and then she was caught.

"I will take you back to Earth," moaned Peck. They went back to Earth.

In the middle of the ride, he was repeatedly tapping the buttons. Peck went crazy. Captain Peck spun the ship in the freezing universe. Then the prisoners flew in the air. Then Captain Peck tapped the auto pilot button. Captain Peck took the plasma laser gun and got the prisoners hostage.

"A very very big thank you Starpol." said Major Trapp happily.

By Magnus Stenhaug

In the middle of their lovely dinner, Joe grumbled, "I think someone's out there." Major Trapp took a laser gun and went outside. At first she saw nothing, but then Ned and Roz jumped on her. Major Trapp tried to shoot them but there was no more power. Then Joe came behind her and took Major Trapp away. The next day, Captain Peck and Anna searched everywhere for her. Finally, they found them on a cliff. They found them with a super computer gadget. It could scan anything. Ned demanded, "We will throw Major Trapp off the cliff if you don't take us back to Earth." Anna whispered to Captain Peck while Ned was talking, "I am going to creep behind them," and off she went. When she arrived at the top of the cliff with her special bouncy string, Ned and Roz jumped on Anna. "Now we have two prisoners," Ned roared while Roz put gags on Anna and Major Trapp. "You must take us back to Earth or they will both be killed," Ned demanded. Finally, Captain Peck answered, "I will take you back to Earth in Hunter 3."

By Natalie Sheers

Major Trapp went outside looking to see who was out there.

"Sorry I will be a moment," she mumbled. Major Trapp was so scared she took her x-force gun. Suddenly two prisoners pounced on Major Trapp. "Help!" screamed Major Trapp. Anna and Peck went outside searching in the cold night for Trapp. She was nowhere in sight. A few minutes later she was spotted. Major Trapp was standing on top of Trapp tower handcuffed with the prisoners. The prisoners shouted down from Trapp tower, "If you do not fly us back to Earth we will push your friend off this tower."

"Oh well," shouted Peck. "I will take you back to Earth."

The prisoners were pushing Major Trapp on to the Starpol spaceship. Prisoners were surrounding Major Trapp. Peck was surrounded by more prisoners. Peck sat in his seat. "Get ready to take off," shouted Peck seriously. Captain Peck was pressing a button. He was trying to send a message to Trapp. A light was flashing yellow, red, and yellow, red. Suddenly the Starpol spaceship started to spin. Several of the prisoners fell over. Just then Trapp jumped up and grabbed her x-force gun. "A ha!" shouted Peck, "We will take you prisoners back to Hax now." "Thank you so much Starpol, I really appreciate it." thanked Trapp.

By Bertie Bateman

Major Trapp took a gun and went looking. Outside there was an enormous forest. While Major Trapp was looking' Roz, Ned and Joe came running from behind. Roz and Ned made a great big jump and grabbed Major Trapp. Major Trapp fell down, then all three prisoners carried her away to a great big cliff. Anna and Peck waited 25 minutes then started looking for her in the forest. The next morning two prison guards found her. Captain Peck and Anna came running up behind the guards.

Captain Peck cried, "You won't get away with this."

While Captain Peck said that Anna crept up from behind and shouted "Drop your guns."

Ned dropped his gun. But then Roz and Joe jumped on her. "Take us to Earth Peck or they will die." shouted Roz.

"OK" cried Peck "I will take you back to Earth."

Anna, Trapp, Peck and the prisoners got on Hunter 3 then Captain Peck started the speedy spaceship. Ned was watching Peck and Roz was watching Anna and Major Trapp. Captain Peck was pressing a button.

"What are you doing?" asked Ned.

"I am just testing the controls." said Peck. A light was flicking at the back. Anna warned Major Trapp immediately. Hunter 3 started spinning extremely fast. Ned fell on his head, Roz fell on Joe's bottom while he was lying down. All the others fell on each other. Captain Peck pointed his gun and Anna pointed hers at the prisoners. "Finally you're prisoners again." sighed Peck.

"Thank you," said Major Trapp.

By Lucas Drost

After 10 minutes of tired walking, Anna found Major Trapp. She secretly sneaked up to him but suddenly a prisoner grabbed her T-shirt and she became a prisoner. Captain Peck walked past and saw Major Trapp and Anna and tried to let them go, but it was not worth it.

"Take us back to Earth."

"Never!"

"Fine, if you say no, both of them will die."

"OK, you can come back to Earth." declared Captain Peck. Captain Peck climbed on the spaceship and started the engine in a bad mood, as soon as everybody got on the space ship. They zoomed off planet Hax. The prisoners were still keeping an eye on Anna and Major Trapp. Suddenly Captain Peck had an idea. He began to press a button. "What are you doing?" asked Ned.

"I am just testing the controls." (He was not really checking the controls; he was sending a message to Anna and Major Trapp). The button made the ship rock and the prisoners fell and bashed on the metal wall. Anna and Major Trapp dashed through the air and caught the guns and they tied the rope around the prisoners' hands and took them back to planet Hax.

By Cosima Bugel

Peck strode outside like James Bond. Reluctantly, Anna followed him. Peck knew where Trapp normally went to check on the prisoners. Anna followed him. They saw the prisoners.

"Set her free!" shouted Peck.

"I will set her free if you give us a ride to Earth in Hunter 3." yelled Ned.

Meanwhile, Anna snuck up behind Joe and whispered, "Drop your gun or else." Joe dropped his gun, but Roz and Ned pounced on Anna.

"Now we have two hostages." So Peck accepted it and got Hunter 3 ready for take off. As the prisoners boarded, clinging on to their hostage, Captain Peck sat down with Ned's gun pressed to his head. Everyone was boarded and Hunter 3 was ready to take off. Peck started pressing different colour buttons. He pressed red, green, orange, purple, red, red, blue, green, etcetera.

"What are you doing?" asked Ned.

"I'm just testing the controls." Meanwhile the message flashed up in Trapp and Anna's room. It was a colour code which read out, "Anna untie your hands, I am going to spin Hunter 3." She did as she was told and Peck did spin the ship and Ned's gun flew through the room and Peck grabbed his gun and Roz dropped his gun and Anna got it. All the prisoners were captured. They were again the prisoners of Hax.

By Charlie Pepper

Captain Peck was the Captain of Hunter 3. He was covered in shiny badges showing that he was a great policeman. Hunter 3 was a Starpol spaceship. Starpol are space police. Anna shouted "We're nearly there now." They landed smoothly inside the space station of the prison planet Hax (you can't land outside because if you did you would be burnt to a crisp). Major Trapp the prison guard, gave them a warm welcome and invited them for dinner. A prisoner called Joe served dinner. "I can see someone out there." screamed Joe loudly. So Major Trapp went out with a gun to find out if there was something out there. But suddenly, Ned, Roz and Joe jumped on her. "Aaaaargh," she screamed, "Let me go." Anna and Captain Peck searched all night for her. Finally they found her. "Take us back to Earth on Hunter 3" shouted Ned. "NEVER." Anna climbed up and shouted "Drop your gun." Ned dropped the gun, but Roz and Joe jumped on her. "OK" said Captain Peck furiously.

By Jacob Howes

"I can see someone out there." shouted Joe.

"I'll go and check," said Major Trapp curiously, holding a laser gun. Captain Peck and Anna couldn't find Major Trap for 2 days! When they found her she was a prisoner. Anna tried to sneak up behind the other prisoners (Ned and Roz), but they caught Anna too. They started threatening them saying they wouldn't let them go unless they were taken back to Earth. Finally Captain Peck agreed. "Very well then," said Captain Peck as sly as a lizard.

So Captain Peck took them back to Earth. "What are you doing" asked Ned. "I'm just testing a button," replied Peck. Captain Peck was actually sending a message to Anna. She could see a red light flashing, Hunter 3 was about to turn upside down. "Wooooooooooooow!" screamed Joe, Ned and Roz. Anna picked up a gun, Peck did the same. "Now you are prisoners again," said Anna happily while they took the prisoners back to Hax.

By Joshua Davies

They got on the ship, then flew off. "What are you doing?" asked Joe. "Nothing," said Captain Peck. He was pressing the red button, sending a message to Anna. He kept on pressing it over and over and over again. Captain Peck had a great idea, the greatest idea he had ever had before. He was going to flip the ship over and make all the prisoners fall. He pressed the red button sending the greatest plan and telling Anna to hold on to the rail. So he did it, he flipped Hunter 3. "Do you surrender?" said Captain Peck angrily. "Yes, I surrender," said Joe. They tied the prisoners to the wall of the shiny Hunter 3 and flew smoothly around back to the planet Hax.

By Hugo Heithersay

One fine day there was a little spaceship called starpol 949. Inside were two people .One was called Captain Peck. He was the captain of the ship. The other one was called Anna. Anna was the navigator. Captain Peck looked out of the enormous window. "Are we there yet?" yawned Captain Peck." We're here," said Anna. They went down to Hax." A spaceship." said Roz. "Just what we need," said Ned. The guards welcomed Anna and Captain Peck. They invited them for dinner with Major Trapp. A prisoner called Joe served them. Joe shouted, "Look someone is out there"

"I will go and look," said Major Trapp. She got her laser pistol and went into a big garden. When she got to a big tree, someone jumped on her. It was Roz. Then, Joe jumped on her. Ned jumped on her and got her gun. Then Joe and Ned took Major Trapp away. Ten minutes later, Captain Peck and Anna were still at the table. "It's been 15 minutes," said Captain Peck. "Should we go look?" asked Anna. "O.K. let's go look then,' said Captain Peck. They went outside and looked.....but she was gone.

By Jack Robinson

Captain Peck gazed out of the window of amazing, fast Hunter 3. Hunter 3 was as fast as lightning. It was a tiring long way to rocky and dangerous planet Hax. "Are we there yet?" yawned Captain Peck. "We're here Captain lazy banana," growled Anna the navigator. Major Trapp, the boss of the guards, welcomed them with joy and invited them for dinner. A prisoner named Joe was there to serve the food. "I think there is someone outside." mumbled Joe.

Major Trapp went out looking and then Ned and Roz grabbed her and put her on a high cliff. Then Captain Peck and Anna had a little peek and started to look for her. Finally they found her. Captain Peck had a plan. He told Anna and then he went to save Major Trapp while Anna would distract them. Anna thought of that as a good idea. But when Captain Peck was away, Anna got captured too. "You better take us back to Earth or your two friends here will be dead meat." (They've practiced that line for years). Finally Captain Peck agreed to take them back to Earth.

Captain Peck dumped them into Hunter 3 and sat down ready to steer. Joe was holding a gun next to his ear just in case Captain Peck changed his mind. Captain Peck kept pressing a button. "What are you doing?" said Joe curiously. "Just testing the buttons," lied Captain Peck. But he was actually sending a message to Anna. The message was as sneaky as a spy. The ship started to wiggle. Soon it was going over and under and even upside down. Anna's hands were free! Captain Peck turned the ship around and took them back to Hax.

By Maya Abuali

Major Trapp grabbed her laser gun and looked curiously for someone. Then suddenly two prisoners named Roz and Ned pounced on her and Joe grabbed her from behind. Meanwhile back at the restaurant, Peck and Anna waited curiously for Major Trapp to get back. Suddenly they heard a rustle of leaves, then, Anna whispered "I think Major Trapp is in trouble." Peck whispered back, "We should go and look for her." Peck and Anna looked for Major Trapp worriedly. Peck asked two guards to help him and Anna find Major Trapp. The next day they found Major Trapp on top of a high rocky cliff. Ned, Roz and Joe were guarding Major Trapp when they immediately saw Peck, Anna and the guards. Ned yelled to Captain Peck, "Bring us back to Earth or Major Trapp will die." Captain Peck yelled back "You won't get away with this". Then Anna whispered to Captain Peck, "Keep talking, I'm going up there." Captain Peck kept talking while Anna kept climbing. Suddenly Anna yelled, "Drop your gun." Ned dropped his gun then immediately. Roz and Joe pounced on her from behind. "Now bring us back or both of them will die." Ned shouted to Captain Peck.

By Myka Umali

Captain Peck gazed out of the huge round window of Hunter 3. It was a terribly long way to the Prison Planet Hax.

"Are we there yet?" grumbled Captain Peck.

"It's not that long. Go and check the bored old prisoners!" demanded Anna Rose. So Captain Peck left Anna to check the prisoners. They were playing a quiet game of cards. Peck went back to Anna. They had arrived on the Prison Planet Hax. Peck and Anna found Major Trapp.

"We have found two new prisoners" said Anna.

"Let's have dinner. Joe the prisoner will serve us." replied Major Trapp.

"There is someone outside!" shouted Joe.

"Stay here, I will go and check it out." said Trapp. Trapp went out into the misty weather. She walked over to the bushes. Ned and Roz jumped on her. Peck and Anna went looking for an hour on the cold, misty planet in their hovercrafts. Eventually they found Trapp as a hostage. Ned and Roz had a knife as sharp as a needle. Joe was holding Trapp. She was tied up tightly.

"Take us back to Earth and we won't kill Trapp," shouted Ned. Anna crept up behind Ned. "Drop your gun," called Anna. At the same time, Joe and Roz jumped on her.

By Natasha Wilkinson



Caitlin Neuville

Amelia Bruce

Jessica Hunt

Byron Lee

Back Row      Mrs Ann Marie Nevin, Axel Leven, Tom Bischoff, Lauren Chillington, Jemima Barr, Philip Ascough, Mrs Vivien Pang

Middle Row      Nicholas West, Annabelle Goldsmith, Andre Hui, Josephine Ellis, Bessie Elliot, Ciara Jacob, Charlotte Maynard

Front Row      Benjy Renton, Callum Rough, Jemima Steward, Anusha Patel, Molly Pearson, Matilda Andrew, Toby Marmion, Hannah Batty, Rory Taylor

Primary 4-15 read the story The "Sandhorse" by Ann Turnbull. They listened to the music of Fingal's Cave composed by Mendelssohn. They painted pictures that evoked feelings of the sea. They were then inspired to write a description of their own beach.

### My Wonderful Cove

Come and visit my beach. I can see the beautiful palm trees shimmering in the sunlight and I feel my feet sinking in the powdery sand. This sand is the colour of the creamiest cream you can ever imagine. The seagulls are above, soaring through the sky. I can hear the crash of the waves. Underneath the powdery sand, there are pebbles, white and brown. In the highest branches of the trees there is a warm scent of coconuts. In the sky above our heads there are huge, white, fluffy clouds.

In the water there are lots of coral, mostly white and all kinds of shells, big, small and medium. There are different kinds of colours, so in the sea it looks like a coral and shells gallery! In this beautiful, turquoise sea it looks like white horses galloping on top of the waves, shaking their wonderful manes. The monkeys are swinging happily and the baby monkeys are playing together. The birds are flying gracefully above me!

There is also a fruit juice stand. It is selling orange, apple, grape, pineapple, mango and melon juice.

Josephine Ellis

### The Stormy Beach

The curious shaped waves were crashing into each other and the freezing, sapphire blue water was clear to see. The rocks and the sand were glowing in the dark, while the whirly seaweed was slimy and hard. Rocks shone like emeralds.

Suddenly, mysterious dark clouds came. It started to rain and then shocking lightning came towards me. The rocks started to glow and the clouds looked like black horses.

After it rained, I was soaking wet and the sand felt soggy. The tide came in and the waves were still crashing into each other. I saw sandcastles that were damaged by the rain and children were crying because their sandcastles had washed away. I saw a coconut and I drank the milk. Then I smelled yummy hot dogs. I followed the scent and I just couldn't resist the delicious, tasty hot-dogs on the barbecue pit.

Philip Ascough



### Treasure Beach

It was a dark, chilly winter's night. The wild, shimmering sea was crashing onto the shore. The noisy seagulls sat squawking in the tall palm trees. The other trees were covered in big, fat hairy coconuts. The beach was covered in cold white sand and had lots of pretty pink shells. Both sharp and smooth rocks were covered in slimy, slippery seaweed. The big shiny moon was often surrounded by dark, black clouds which were about to explode into tiny little raindrops. The salty smell surrounded me as I walked along my deserted beach. As I explored the beach, I found some huge, hollow caves among hard, grey rocks. Playing in the caves I pretended to be a pirate hunting for gold. I wished I could find some. I started to dig and found a huge box with a rusty padlock. I dragged it home and in it were shiny gold coins and I couldn't believe my luck.

Lauren Chillington

### Cool Beach

My beach has a lot of interesting things that you can do. Jet skis are free and you can ride them. All of the other stuff is free too; fishing, the fun and the sand which is very soft and smooth. There are big waves to go surfing and boogie boarding. There is a cool place where you can build sandcastles because there is a hard brick wall to protect them from the crashing waves. When it gets full you have to get rid of the old sandcastles so that people can build sand sculptures. I hear the waves crashing like thunder on the shore. I smell the popcorn. It smells so delicious and all the other food and THE POPCORN TASTES SO GOOD! A lady sells all this food on my beach.

Nicholas West

### My Fiddler Crab Beach

The water is very blue and it tastes as salty as chips. The sand is as soft as a kitten and also as wet as a cloth. I can hear the seagulls squawking like a group of parrots. I can see big waves with lots of people surfing in them and I can smell some fish and chips. The shops sell surfboards, goggles and ice-cream. I can hear the shoppers chatting. They sound like a flock of birds.

At night, the sand is full of a party of fiddler crabs and you can hear them clipping their claws. You can pick them up and they will stare at you forever and ever and ever.

Jemima Steward

### My Golden Beach

On my beach you can smell the salt in the sea and the strong odour of the seaweed. The waves crash dangerously against the shore like giants towering over the sand. Dogs bark as they chase balls into the strong, savage waves.

On sunny days, you can smell sunscreen from sunbathers relaxing in the sun or under umbrellas. It is not a big beach and most of the time it is deserted.

The shells come in all kinds of colours; a crushed pink, purple, a light kind of green, white and pearl. Part of the sand is as white as snow, mixed up with gold. There are caves too, with limpets clinging onto them where the seaweed hangs leaving slime. Seagulls screech with excitement as families have barbeques. People fly kites on cliffs and others kick footballs along the sand. Boats moor in the coves and dolphins play out at sea. Even the odd whale comes up every few hours. Snorkellers watch shoals of fish swim around the coral reef. They play a kind of fishy hide and seek for them.

People swim or make castles while old men and women sit in deck chairs enjoying the sun. The seaweed tangles round their ankles while some adults and toddlers paddle in the cool water. Sometimes donkey rides are available up and down the beach.

On bad days, no one goes out as the waves are rough and lofty. Almost all the caves are covered by water but the highest ones are quite safe.

Jemima Barr

### My Cool Beach

The fierce waves were pounding and smashing down on the shiny sand. I could hear the clumsy, squawking seagulls. The young surfers were falling off their flame surfboards because of the wild waves behind them. The scuba divers swam to catch the fascinating fish under the ocean. Lots of people came down to have fish and chips with vinegar. Children were shouting, having fun and finding crabs in the rock pools. "Ouch!" shouted a child, who was nipped.

I could feel the slimy, smelly seaweed between my toes. The dark clouds came closer to me like black horses. The trees had palms as green as emeralds and bananas as yellow as gold.

Rhodri Taylor

### My Beach

My beach has a wild sea, crashing fiercely down on the shore, Where tiny crabs scuttle about on the smooth sand. The sand on the beach is pure white. Deckchairs stand by the sea in the heat of the golden sun.

Birds chirp in the palm trees beside beautiful seafood restaurants And knock off brown, ripe coconuts. As people picnic on the cliffs next to the beach, And kites sway in the gentle breeze.

Dark caves lurk in rocky coves and slimy seaweed hangs from rocks. Barnacles cling to rocks and cliffs as fish swim in the sea. People love to make sandcastles on the beach, And swim in the cool water.

Scuba divers jump off rocks into the sea, Snorkellers look at the colourful fish. Grey and pink dolphins swim near coral reefs.

Ciara Jacob



### My Beautiful Beach

On my beach there is a lot of shiny sand shining like a topaz. The sky is like a blue, sparkling sapphire and the palm trees shine like emeralds. In the distance, I can see a scorching hot volcano, like a dazzling ruby. I can also see one metre high waves about to wet the seagulls flying in the air.

Then the day starts. The fish are having breakfast in the coral. On the beach the kids play with their friends. The day goes by very quickly.

But at night, the crabs come out and the sand is as black as midnight. And it is just as incredible as the daytime. When all of the fish have gone to bed, sharks and squid come out to play. As dawn strikes, they return to their homes in the coral. And the day starts all over again.

Matilda Andrew

### Tropical Island

On my beach, there is a big, mysterious, dark, black cave, where vampire bats hang upside down. There are also lots of coconut trees with leaves as green as emeralds and big, brown hairy coconuts as well as banana trees with green slimy leaves. Lots of rocks lead up to a volcano, where heavy pumice has been scattered everywhere out from it.

Gigantic waves are crashing and hundreds of chubby, baby monkeys are scared of the sound of the waves. They run away. Small fiddler crabs and beautifully coloured tropical fish are in the rock pools. Humongous python snakes are sleeping in the trees and fearsome, great white sharks are swimming around in the water. I can feel sharp rocks and powdery sand at my feet and warm water in the ocean. I smell bananas, coconuts and the smoke coming from the volcano. I can hear the crashing of the waves as I see the crawling marks of the tiny fiddler crabs.

Callum Rough

### Surfing Beach

The sea is for surfing and wakeboarding,  
And the waves are crashing on the palm trees.  
There are brown, hairy coconuts,  
And the shops are like mini huts.  
They sell surfboards, wakeboards,  
Swimsuits, flip-flops and ice cream.  
What you can hear? The kids shouting,  
The waves crashing like thunder,  
Or the cars on the road?  
What you can see? You can see the food bar,  
And the dragon boating surfers, wake-boarding.  
The rocks are jaggy, sharp spiky and even round.  
The sand is small pieces of crushed and crumbled rock.  
There are beach huts that people can change in,  
And they each have a toilet inside.  
The beach huts have a bedroom, kitchen and a living room.  
The lifeguards are in a tree house with a number,  
So they can tell who is who.

Tom Bischoff



### Sandy Beach

I see, on my beach, soft sand and crashing waves,  
Hitting against small pebbles.  
The pebbles are next to spiky rocks,  
Where shells and crabs are hiding.  
Lots of trees are next to the rocks,  
Making shady patterns on them.

I hear waves saying, "Hello," and "Bye bye."  
I can also hear squawking seagulls,  
As they swoop and soar,  
In the clear blue sky.  
And people chatting and laughing,  
As they watch the seagulls.

I can smell the salty water of the sea.  
I can also smell the fish and chips,  
As they are fried,  
For the hungry customers.  
And the nasty smell of rotting fish,  
As the waves push them onto the beach.

I can feel soft sand beneath my feet.  
When I put my hand against the rocks,  
I feel the sharpness of them.  
The sea feels wet and cool,  
Against my skin,  
As I swim around.  
Charlotte Maynard



### My Beach

On my beach the waves are the colour of aquamarine jewels. In the sky, there are creamy clouds and the sun is glimmering along the beach like a hot steaming oven. You can see beautiful palm trees which wave in the breeze. The leaves are as green as emeralds. There are coconut trees everywhere. Some of the coconuts have fallen off the trees and are lying on the beach.

When I am in the crystal clear water I can see the smooth sand glinting in the sunlight. The silver and crimson flying fish swim closer to the sandy shore. Suddenly, I smell the most delicious chicken which is cooking on the barbecue. I run back to my house which is just beside the beach.

Jessica Hunt

### My Deserted Beach

The sea is as beautifully clear as a diamond. I can feel the breeze blowing gently on my face and hear the loud cry of the seagulls. The sounds fill the beach and the sand is as soft as velvet. There are palm trees swaying all around me and I can smell the salt in the sea. The leaves on the palm trees shimmer in the sunlight. The sky is as blue as sapphires and the clouds are just like cotton wool. I can see tropical islands in the distance and the sea feels so warm! There are hundreds of fish everywhere, all in beautiful colours, shapes and sizes. This beach is deserted. I feel so relaxed. I put on some sunscreen and I lie on the sand in the sun. It is so beautiful and the sand makes the best bed in the world.

Amelia Bruce

### Gloomy Beach

It was a rough, rainy day at the beach. I could hear the people screaming, "MAN OVERBOARD!" I could also hear the man falling into the flaming water. All the lifeboats came to rescue him. All I could see were the dark clouds heading for me, the pouring rain and the ships being tossed about as the palm trees crashed onto the shore. I felt the sand beneath my feet and the seaweed. In the distance I could see lava coming my way. I got into my lava protection kit, got my flaming lava board and started surfing. The lava was as red as 9 million rubies. I could smell the smoke from the lava and I could see it splashing on my board. My hyper-engine was melting. I could not carry on so I took my jetpack and blasted off my board. I could see the lava drying up. All I could see now were the smashed bones and the darkness of the night.

Axel Leven

### The Enchanted Beach

The microscopic waves were aquamarine. It was a beautiful summer's day and the six, vast kilometers of pure white silica sand were as ivory as diamonds.

I could hear the faint cry of the boats' engines. Attractive tourists were coming, looking for the rare species of enchanting dolphins that were found near the beach. Since it was low tide, the sailboats, as colourful as rainbows, were out today. The rocks that the seagulls perched on were as ebony as night. I could feel the cool seaweed that was as green as emeralds. It was trying to wrap itself carefully around me while I was swimming leisurely. The sand was as cool as the air-con in my room. My feet were slightly cold, but I was relaxing and having the best time ever.

Benji Renton



### My Noisy Beach

The calm waves were slowly creeping up on the wrinkly shore. My mum had to put sunscreen on for me and it was creamy. It smelled all nice and soapy.

When I walked along the beach I saw the tiny grains of sand. I walked a bit further and I could smell the emerald coloured seaweed. We had a picnic under a tree and I rested on the shiny green leaves. When I walked close to the sea I touched the runny wet sand. I walked a bit closer to the lighthouse where I saw big, fat sea lions. I saw the glittering sun on the deep blue sea.

I heard the thunder coming towards us. I could see the dark, black storm clouds coming towards the beach.

Faintly, I could hear the seagulls screech as I stepped on the slimy, horrible seaweed. In the distance I could see prancing dolphins. I saw the people running for cover and heard my mum say, "Come on, let's go."

Bessie Elliot

### The Diamond on the Beach

The waves of the beach were as fierce as a monster although the sand was as smooth as glass. The leaves of the palm trees were as green as emeralds and the air was as chilly as the Arctic. There was no one on the beach. No one, except me. I was walking on the beach when I saw a blue crab. It was rare because it didn't walk sideways. As I was walking, I noticed a black shape behind some rocks. I found a humungous, legendary cave. I was nervous and a bit excited, but still I went in. To my amazement, I saw thick green vines inside the entrance. After climbing the vines there was a stone table and a silver jar covered in jewels. I lifted the table up and there it was, lying there, forty pounds! I opened the jar and there was a sudden light from the darkness and I lifted something. It was a big diamond. I quickly dropped it into my pocket. It felt warm and it was glowing in the dark. When I headed for the entrance I noticed some big rocks so I made a maze that only I knew the entrance to. It was time to go home.

Byron Lee

### The Perfect Beach

The giant waves are splashing onto the shore as the crazy kids are trying to jump over them. The beautiful blue sea is reflecting the bright sun. The smooth, sharp sand grains are smaller than ants. The shining sea is as cold as the inside of a refrigerator. Leaves of the trees fall onto the soft sand. They are a mix of colours like yellow, khaki and pale orange.

The shining sea is more beautiful than a sparkling sapphire, and the sky is bigger than the crowds of people on the beach. The sun is bright and the white clouds are floating, looking like the white sand on my beach.

This perfect beach is as quiet as a breeze of the wind. All the beautiful birds are sleeping peacefully on the tall trees. It's getting late and the blue sky is turning into a chrome yellow colour as the sun is setting. The children on the beach are making sandcastles and having fun. They are like monkeys running around.

Now the birds that were tweeting on the trees are being blown down to the beach. The wet shells are like shining sapphires.

Andre Hui

### Volcanic Cove

The size of my beach is bigger than humungous, stretching out in a tropical island. The sky is a sapphire blue with the sun standing out like a piece of gold in the sky.

The sand is also a beautiful gold and has a mysterious sparkle in every handful you take. But near the water, the sand is as black as midnight.

I can smell salt water and fishy air, but there is still a nice smell somewhere. The sea is a glistening blue and, if you look closely, you can see a little glow at the top of those vicious waves.

I can hear the squawking seagulls high up in the sky. The beach is scattered with shells of all colours such as azure, khaki, tawny and bronze. A few people are on vermillion kayaks, swiftly gliding over the water and occasionally being toppled over by the towering waves.

Annabelle Goldsmith

### Ocean Bay

On my beach, there is an island as beautiful as a rose. There is an old pub called the Pilchard Inn. On the island there is a walk. If you are lucky you may see a bunny pop out of its hole.

At the top of the island there is a ruin of a house as old as the rocks. There are one or two telescopes, to look far out to the sea.

The beach has fine, soft sand and pure, warm water. I can feel the hot sun beating down on my back, along with a cool breeze. On the beach there are ponies. Some have bunches of flowers in their manes. You can ride them for half an hour. If you make a dribble castle, it feels as gooey as mud! The rock pools don't have any fish, except for one. That pool is in the shape of a fish and it is the only one that has any fish.

Molly Pearson

### Big Wave Beach

On my beach, you can go snorkelling in the clear sea, Do other water sports like jet-ski, and water-ski, One half mile out to sea. And run in a blow up ball a quarter of a mile out to sea.

And every day twice a day there is, A one hour sandcastle competition, With prizes for first and second place. The prizes are tickets to the amusement park.

When you go snorkelling, you are allowed, To feel or feed the fish. Very rarely, you might see a turtle We call him Lenny.

You can also have lessons on the small beach, On the opposite side of the island. It has a surf hut under cover to stack the surfboards. The beach has towering, powerful waves.

Toby Marmion



### My Rocky Beach

I hear beautiful eagles in the sky  
Louder than the sea.  
I also hear the bumpy waves  
Louder than lots of people splashing!  
You can surfboard on the crashing waves.  
I see rocky pools that are darker than the sea.  
I also see the sea crashing on the sandcastles at night.  
When I touch the sand, it's as soft as a puppy.  
The crashing waves go on to the beautiful shells.  
I smell lots of different kinds of food  
Most of all, I smell the tasty food on the BBQ.  
When I smell the fish and chips it smells like vinegar.  
I like the tasty chicken from the BBQ!

Anusha Patel



Joshua Taylor

Max Rosgen

Back Row      Mr Nick Miller, Rebecca Radford, Catherine Fisher, Danyal Chishty, Edward Beadle, Edward Mayall, Mrs Vivien Pang

Middle Row      Gordon Mason, Se Won Park, Sophie Krantz, Ellie Wills, Jack Freer, Sasha Faure, Ben Penton

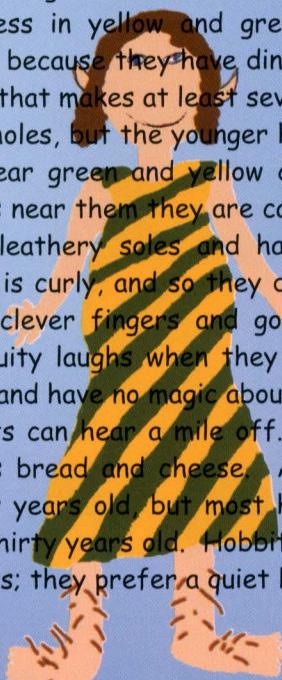
Front Row      Shaun Ho, Max Chalk, Isobel Lerpiniere, Eliza Kidd, Harriet Adams, Grace Feagin, Dylan Reilly, Ewan Evans, Catherine Maddren, Leo Hui

# P4-16 Have Good Hobbits!

## Hobbits

Hobbits are small unusual creatures. They live in the Shires. Hobbits are about half our height and are smaller than the bearded dwarves. They dress in yellow and green colours. They are fat in the stomach because they have dinner twice a day plus another five meals; that makes at least seven in total! Most hobbits live in hobbit holes, but the younger hobbits live in wooden houses. They wear green and yellow clothes because if there are predators near them they are camouflaged. Their feet grow naturally leathery soles and hair like the stuff on their heads, which is curly, and so they do not wear shoes. Hobbits have long clever fingers and good natured faces. They laugh deep fruity laughs when they are happy. Hobbits do not have beards and have no magic about them only the every day sort. Hobbits can hear a mile off. They like eating simple foods such as bread and cheese. A hobbit is middle-aged at around fifty years old, but most hobbits can live to be one hundred and thirty years old. Hobbits don't like adventures and playing sports; they prefer a quiet life and like to play with their friends.

Sophie Krantz

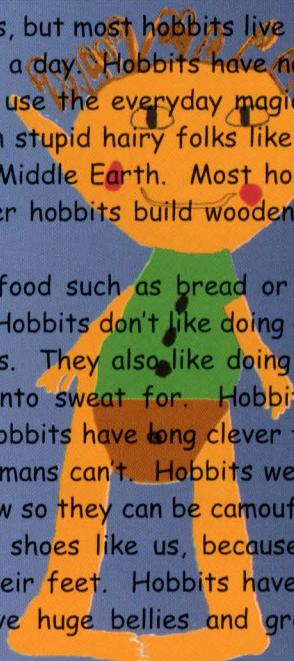


## Hobbits

Hobbits are small, just half of our height. They are even smaller than the bearded dwarves. Hobbits can live for up to one hundred and thirty years, but most hobbits live to be a hundred. They eat seven meals a day. Hobbits have no magic, but these small little creatures use the everyday magic that make them disappear quickly when stupid hairy folks like you and me are around. Hobbits live in Middle Earth. Most hobbits live in hobbit holes and some clever hobbits build wooden houses beside the bank of a river.

Hobbits like eating simple food such as bread or cheese and they just love drinking ale. Hobbits don't like doing adventurous stuff such as hiking or trips. They also like doing things that they don't need to burst into sweat for. Hobbits can hear sounds from a mile away. Hobbits have long clever fingers that can do stuff that normal humans can't. Hobbits wear light colours such as green and yellow so they can be camouflaged in the trees. Hobbits don't wear shoes like us, because they grow natural leathery soles to their feet. Hobbits have long brown curly hair and they all have huge bellies and great natured faces.

Shaun Ho

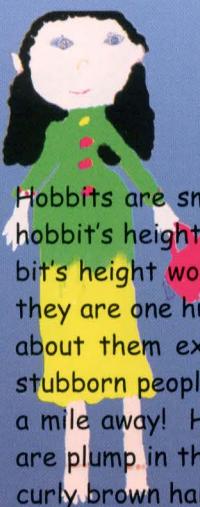


## Hobbits

Hobbits are small, stout creatures that live in the Shires. An adult hobbit's height is about half the size of an adult human. A child hobbit's height would be half the size of human children. They live until they are one hundred years old, just like us. There is not much magic about them except for the time when they become invisible, when stubborn people come stamping about. They can hear people who are a mile away! Hobbits are very shy and enjoy an ordinary life. They are plump in the tummy and wear bright coloured clothes. They have curly brown hair and soft, furry skin.

Hobbits eat simple food such as bread, cheese and wine. Even children drink wine! They eat about seven times a day, which explains the tummy! These creatures live in holes, stick houses or wooden houses. Most of the older hobbits live in holes and the younger ones prefer houses. Hobbits are very, very strange creatures!

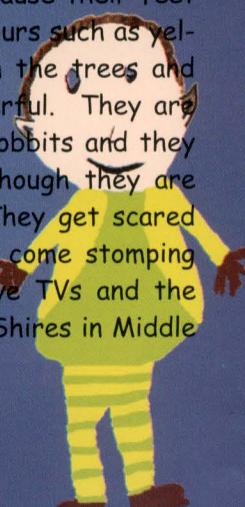
Se Won Park



## Hobbits

Hobbits are about half our size and they are very fat in the stomach. They are very good listeners and their ears are slightly pointed. They have brown curly hair, their feet are very hairy, and they do not wear shoes because their feet have leathery soles to them. They wear colours such as yellow and green to camouflage themselves in the trees and leaves and they are always happy and cheerful. They are very well behaved and very nice to other hobbits and they always share their toys and games even though they are quite poor and do not have much stuff. They get scared when blundering big folks like you and me come stomping around. They are very cheerful. They have TVs and the mums work, not the dads! They live in the Shires in Middle Earth.

Sasha Faure



### Hobbits

Hobbits are little people who are rounded in the tummy and they live in the Shires, Middle Earth. Hobbits are very friendly and they always have happy faces. Some hobbits are ordinary, others magical! They live in either hobbit holes or some even live in brick houses. Whether they live in a hole or a brick house, their doors and windows are all round in shape.

Hobbits have very good hearing and can hear humans blundering along from miles away. That is one of the reasons that not many humans see them! They don't have to wear shoes because their feet have thick, leathery soles and are covered with hair like the brown, curly hair on their heads.

A Hobbits' height when they are children is smaller than a human child; in fact they would only reach up to a child's knee! When hobbits are adult, their heads would only reach a human adult's waist and they are generally smaller than the bearded dwarves. Hobbits always wear green and yellow clothes. They eat seven meals a day not including snacks. They have a deep fruity laugh especially after dinner and most important is that they are always very kind to one another.

Edward Mayall

### Hobbits

Hobbits live in the Shires, Middle Earth. They are little people living underground or in Hobbit holes. They have excellent hearing and can hear sounds from miles away. They like to dress in bright colours, mainly greens and yellows. They are a jolly people. They laugh party laughs, especially after dinner. They eat seven meals a day! Now let's have a closer look at Weeda-Beeda, my hobbit. She has pointy ears, long hair, and a short body with a fat tummy. She suits her fat tummy. She has thick curly hair and leathery soles on her feet and they are big. She is shy, caring, and brave. Weeda-Beeda comes from a poor hobbit family. Once she wasn't listening carefully enough and a human saw her! She made friends with the human and she returned home knowing her family would be so impressed with the food the human had given her!

Catherine Fisher

### Hobbits

Hobbits are short, happy and fat. They have brown curly hair on their heads and are smaller than the bearded dwarves but hobbits don't have beards. All hobbits have brown clever fingers. Hobbits don't wear shoes because they have soft leathery soles on their feet which also have fur on the top of them! They wear bright green and yellow clothes.

Hobbits eat eight meals a day, breakfast, another breakfast, lunch, another lunch, tea, another tea, dinner and after dinner. A hobbit's diet mainly consists of bread, cheese and mushrooms.

Hobbits and their families used to live in hobbit holes but now they live in brick houses with round windows and doors. On average they live to be at least a hundred and the oldest hobbit is a hundred and thirty! They disappear quickly and quietly when humans come booming down on them!

Benjamin Penton

### Hobbits

Hobbits are very small creatures. They are, or they were people, but very small people only half our height; that's even smaller than any of the seven dwarves. My hobbit is very fat and weighs twice as much as any other hobbit. He is very kind, helpful and he's never rude. He is, surprisingly, a very fast runner and he would have no trouble making an Olympic team.

My hobbit is a very good listener he can hear sounds from a mile away and from any direction. He didn't have a big appetite before but now he has the biggest appetite I've ever seen in my whole entire life. His favourite food is roast chicken with plain rice. He isn't fussy and will try any type of food. He has a very long tongue and very big pointy ears. He used to live in my home but now he lives in a hole in my garden next to my house.

This hole is very large and has lots of furniture in it. The furniture is very pointy and sharp because he likes it that way. His favourite hobby is watching and playing video games on his TV. But, he also likes sleeping in the day because he goes to bed very late in the night!

Danyal Chishty

### Hobbits

Hobbits are small people and they eat seven times a day. They live in the Shires, Middle Earth. Lots of hobbits work on farms and they are very shy. They don't wear shoes as their feet are furry and the soles of their feet very hard. They are usually very fat and about half our height when they are fully grown. Hobbits are happy and they have curly, brown hair. They have pointed ears that help them to hear really well and they like the colours green and yellow.

Joshua Taylor

### Hobbits.

Hobbits are small cute, fat creatures. They live in the Shires in Middle Earth. Hobbits make their holes by finding crumpled up leaves and then digging a hole. Next they put all the leaves in and make some beds in case a mother hobbit might come and want to stay the night. Some hobbits live in brick or stone houses. Hobbits like to play a lot and they are like us. They never like to raise their voices when someone is mean to them. They have curly stuff on their feet like the hair on their heads. They don't wear shoes because they have so much hair on their feet which helps them keep warm in the winter. They have cute faces and like to wear bright clothes that are cheerful, usually bright green and yellow in colour.

Hobbits have a big appetite, almost huge! Normally they have up to seven meals, with snacks, nine or ten meals a day! They like to eat mushrooms and cheeses and they drink ale. Hobbits have many friends and relationships. They work like a gang and like a herd. They go on a walk very often to get fit and to try to get rid of their fat tummies! Hobbits can fall out with each other very easily and just one mean word can hurt a hobbit so badly it will bear a grudge all its life. My hobbit is called, Fin Green and he is so fat but cute.

Rebecca Radford.

### Hobbits

Hobbits are little people that are half our height when they are grown up. They live in houses that are sometimes made of wood or bricks with round doors and windows and some hobbits live in hobbit holes. Hobbits are fat, natural and shy creatures who live in Middle Earth. They have big fruity laughs and are fat in the tummy because they eat seven times each day. They don't wear shoes because they grow leathery soles on their feet which keeps them from getting cold in the winter. Their hair is curly and dark brown. Hobbits wear yellow and green robes and a cape because they like yellow and green. They can hear sounds from a mile away because they have long, pointy ears. Hobbits are very difficult to find because they are shy and when people like us go near, the hobbits hide behind trees or in their hobbit holes. They are not magical at all like other creatures such as leprechauns. Hobbits walk quite slowly because they are fat around the tummy!

Leo Hui

### Hobbits

Hobbits are very small people. They have a round tummy, hairy feet and pointy ears which gives them the ability to hear noises a mile away. Hobbits are smaller than bearded dwarves and do not have beards at all!! They do not have any magic powers. Hobbits are very friendly, but they can be shy. They have a deep fruity laugh and good natured faces. Hobbits like food a lot, so they eat seven times a day! They have breakfast, second breakfast, elevenses, lunch, dinner, later dinner, supper, and snacks in between! Hobbits wear natural colours like green and yellow. I think they wear them so they can hide from wild animals. They live in hobbit holes in a place called the Shires in Middle Earth.

Max Chalk

### Hobbits

Hobbits are shorter than dwarves and they have no magical powers. They have long and pointed ears which mean they can hear noises from long distances away. They have brown feet which are furry and pointed toes so they can't wear shoes. Hobbits have brown, skinny and clever fingers. Most hobbits normally wear bright colours like green and yellow. They are all incredibly fat because they eat seven meals a day and more if they can.

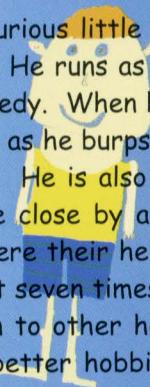
They have a nice personality and they are very gentle, helpful, and polite. Although they are shy, they like to have lots of friends. They live in a forest in the Shires in Middle Earth where their homes are usually hobbit holes.

Dylan Reilly

### Hobbit

My hobbit's name is Squiggly. Squiggly is a furious little guy who is always grumpy. He is also slimy and stubborn. He runs as far as one mile for dinner and can be very vicious and greedy. When he is terrified he runs as fast as he can. Squiggly chirps as he burps. He walks and sprints like a giraffe with a gloomy face. He is also really fat. Hobbits scatter like maniacs when people are close by as they are afraid of people, and so would you be if you were their height! They eat two dinners if they can but they like to eat seven times a day and more often if they can. Squiggly is very mean to other hobbits who are shorter than him. I think that to be a better hobbit, Squiggly needs to be nice and helpful.

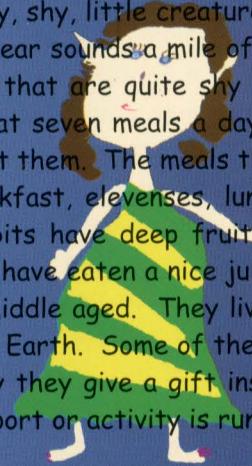
Jack Freer



### Hobbits

Hobbits are short, sweet, chubby, shy, little creatures. They have very pointy ears that can hear sounds a mile off. They are a kind and friendly species that are quite shy but still would like to meet you. They eat seven meals a day not including snacks, when they can get them. The meals that they eat are breakfast: second breakfast, elevenses, lunch, tea, dinner, and later supper. Hobbits have deep fruity laughs that you mostly hear after they have eaten a nice juicy meal. When they are fifty they are middle aged. They live in the Shires which is a place in Middle Earth. Some of them live in hobbit holes. On their birthday they give a gift instead of receiving one. Their favourite sport or activity is running.

Isobel Lerpiniere



### My Hobbit

My hobbit has long brown, curly hair which sticks out from underneath her hat. Her eyes are light blue and she has lips that are dark pink and always smiling. She has pointy saucer-like ears which are elf-like, so that when humans are close she can hear them, even if they are a mile away! She is short and stumpy, about half the size of you or I and she is considered by boy hobbits, very beautiful.

My hobbit's favourite colour is blue and so she uses a lot of this colour in her paintings. Painting is one of her favourite hobbies. But when it comes to her clothes, she likes lots of green and yellow particularly in stripes and dots. One of her other hobbies is 'Hobbitball', a game a little like baseball but played with sticks.

My hobbit has a kind personality; that's why she always has a smile on her face. She really likes helping people whenever they need it. Sometimes she even does other hobbits' housework for them while they are away or she will even go to hobbit school to see if the younger hobbits need help.

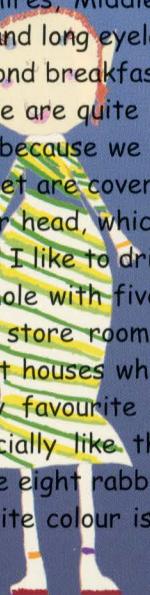
Catherine Maddren.



### Hobbits

Hi my name is Estella. I live in the Shires, Middle Earth. My friends and I have slightly pointed ears and long eyelashes and we like to eat lots. We have breakfast, second breakfast, elevenses, lunch, tea, dinner and finally supper. We are quite fat and have big feet. We don't have to wear shoes because we grow padded soles on the bottom of our feet. Our feet are covered in a thick brown fur like the hair on the top of our head, which is curly. I like eating cheese, bread, mushrooms and I like to drink ginger ale and sometimes milk. I live in a hobbit hole with five bathrooms, eight bedrooms, two living rooms, nine store rooms, and three kitchens. My job is to build little hobbit houses which are made of wood and are brightly painted. My favourite book is '100 Amazing Facts about Wildlife'. I especially like the bit about snakes because I have three! I also have eight rabbits, five dogs four cats and two hamsters. My favourite colour is green and I wear it a lot.

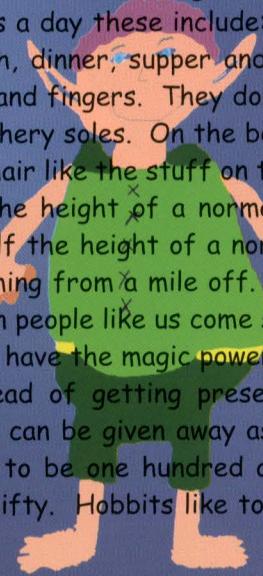
Harriet Adams



### Hobbits

Hobbits are small and fat and they live in Middle Earth. They have deep fruity laughs and their faces are good natured. Hobbits usually have seven meals a day these include: early breakfast, breakfast, snack, lunch, dinner, supper and a late snack. Hobbits also have long ears and fingers. They don't wear shoes because their feet have leathery soles. On the bottom of their feet they have brown curly hair like the stuff on their heads. A child hobbit is about half the height of a normal child, and a grown-up hobbit is about half the height of a normal grown-up. Hobbits can hear people coming from a mile off. Hobbits have some magic powers, like when people like us come stomping close by. When this happens they have the magic power to disappear. On hobbit's birthdays instead of getting presents they give presents and some presents can be given away as many as five times. Hobbits usually live to be one hundred and sometimes they live to a hundred and fifty. Hobbits like to wear the colours green and yellow.

Grace Feagin

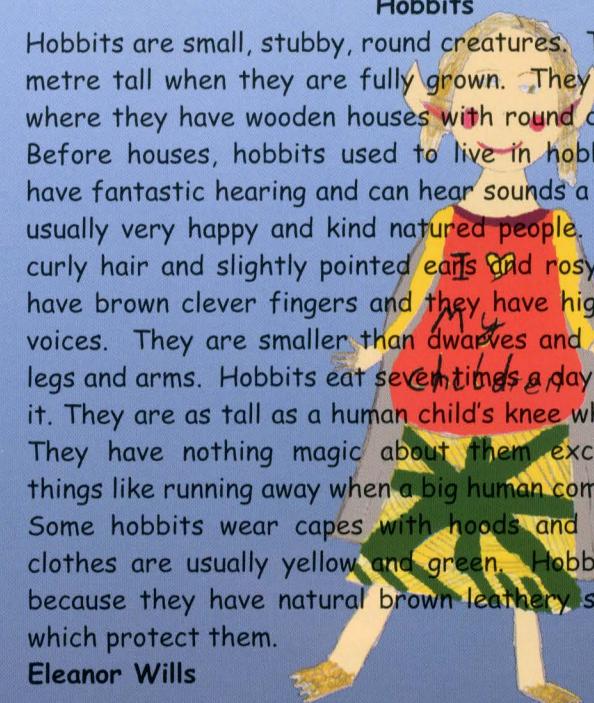


### Hobbits

My Hobbit lives in a forest in the Shires, Middle Earth, where he works on a farm for five-and-a-half hours a day! He lives in a hobbit hole which is big and has a round door that is one metre and eight centimetres high and wide. His house is big and very warm. It has five rooms which includes a kitchen, a dining room, a lounge, a bathroom and a bedroom with an enormous bed in it. Hobbits have brown scruffy hair and round faces that always look excited.

They like to wear bright colours like green and yellow. A hobbit likes to go on big adventures. He is smaller than a bearded dwarf but doesn't have a beard. All hobbits like to eat vegetables and rice.

Gordon Mason

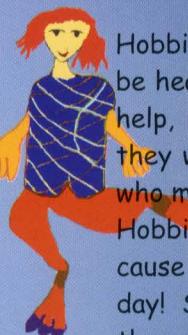


### Hobbits

Hobbits are small, stubby, round creatures. They are about one metre tall when they are fully grown. They live in the Shires where they have wooden houses with round doors and windows. Before houses, hobbits used to live in hobbit holes. Hobbits have fantastic hearing and can hear sounds a mile off. They are usually very happy and kind natured people. They have brown curly hair and slightly pointed ears and rosy cheeks. Hobbits have brown clever fingers and they have high pitched squeaky voices. They are smaller than dwarves and have short stubby legs and arms. Hobbits eat seven times a day when they can get it. They are as tall as a human child's knee when they are little. They have nothing magic about them except the everyday things like running away when a big human comes along.

Some hobbits wear capes with hoods and the rest of their clothes are usually yellow and green. Hobbits wear no shoes because they have natural brown leathery soles to their feet which protect them.

Eleanor Wills

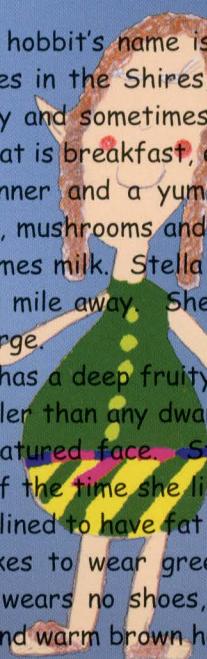


### Hobbits

Hobbits are a very friendly race; they enjoy a joke and can often be heard giggling in a corner. They have lots of friends who they help, play with, and care for. Hobbits like bright colours, but they wear yellow and green so that they are not seen by humans who may hurt them.

Hobbits tend to be short and fat. The reason they are fat is because they like to eat! In fact, they eat as many as seven times a day! Sometimes, they even eat eight or nine times in a day! When they move, they lumber along like an elephant! But they do have long brown, clever fingers like sticks. Even though they are fat, they have skinny fingers. Their feet are long, brown, and furry and they have leather soles to keep them warm in the winter. Hobbits can run fast with their feet even though they are quiet.

Ewan Evans

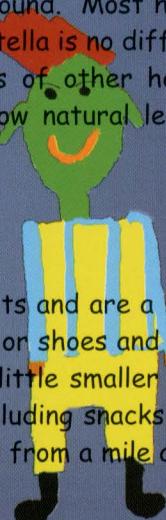


### Hobbit

Hi, my hobbit's name is Stella Billabong; she is eleven years old and lives in the Shires, Middle Earth. Stella is sometimes very friendly and sometimes a bit annoying. She eats seven meals a day, that is breakfast, elevenses, lunch, second lunch, dinner, second dinner and a yummy mid-feast. She likes to eat bread, cheese, mushrooms and icecream. Also she likes to drink ale and sometimes milk. Stella has long pointed ears and can hear noises from a mile away. She lives in a hobbit hole which is deep and very large.

Stella has a deep fruity laugh and has long curly brown hair. She is smaller than any dwarf but has long clever brown fingers and a good natured face. Stella can sometimes be very helpful, but most of the time she likes to play or muck around. Most hobbits are inclined to have fat round stomachs and Stella is no different. She likes to wear green and yellow like lots of other hobbits. Stella wears no shoes, because her feet grow natural leathery soles and warm brown hair.

Eliza Kidd



### Hobbits

Hobbits are fat little people who live in Middle Earth, they live in hobbit holes, or if they are modern hobbits and are a little bit different they live in brick houses. They are very short people and really hairy so they don't wear socks or shoes and they have pointed toes. They are very polite and helpful. They are magical creatures, about half our height, a little smaller than bearded dwarves. They have brown curly hair and big fruity laughs. Hobbits eat seven meals a day, not including snacks, and more if they can get them. They have clever little fingers and tremendous hearing. Hobbits can hear humans from a mile away. They dress in yellow and green. I know all this because I happen to know a hobbit and his name Elspiko!

Edward Beccle



Joseph Shailer

Back Row      Mr Matthew Lovell, Martin Benson, Ella Windle, Lauren Land, Clara Krantz, Oliver Edmonds, Matthew Hanselman, Mrs Janet Schroeder, Mrs Poonam Malhotra

Middle Row      Ben Fletcher, Nicholas Murray, Lucas Montagne, Angus Robson, Henry Speeks, Poppy Gill, Thomas Chaumet

Front Row      Charlie Cranston, Hunter Fraser, Sofie van de Grampel, Lucie Moore, Luke MacMahon, Georgina Kemp, Isobel Dolan, Rachel Bester, Piper Torpey, Calvin Koder

# Deep in the heart of Sherwood Forest.... with P5-17

Night was creeping near, on a late evening before the dawn of spring. The campfire crackled, while we listened to the wild hounds howling through the darkened forest. They warned us to settle down for the night. Robin drifted off to sleep...

He crept silently through deep forest - it felt deathly. For the first time in his life, Robin felt a tinge of fear. The sheriff was not far away, edging closer. Robin seized a handful of arrows; he shot many but eventually used them all up, feeling defeated. He began sprinting away, disarmed and in a panic. Robin Hood woke up. He was breathing hard as sweat poured down his forehead. He tried to block the dream out of his mind but gave up, knowing it would haunt him forever.

By Piper Torpey



One dark night when the moon was up, Little John was troubled with a bad dream. He was sitting next to a fire, Robin was out hunting and the Merry Men were singing songs of the night. The open campfire was glowing while a shaggy wolf howled at the moon. Suddenly the fire went out. Everything looked grey and dark. Evil laughter screamed through the forest, as all the treehouses collapsed.

Skeletons fell from the sky. The Merry Men were lying dead on the forest floor when the sheriff emerged. Little John grasped for an arrow or bow, but both had disappeared! Then a light appeared, whatever it came over came to life! Trees turn green again, it was Robin. The sheriff howled with pain and fury. He jumped with his sword and shattered the light. John woke up and looked around, the campfire was burning, men were singing ...Suddenly it turned cold, really cold.

By Joe Shailer



It was cold and dark in the forest as Robin Hood fell into a deep sleep. The Merry Men were protecting their campsite while Little John was hungrily looking for rabbits. All the Merry Men were sitting on logs by the camp drinking and chatting but then something rumbled deep under the ground. It popped out. Little John shot an arrow and caught an innocent mole. When it was the middle of the night some of the merry men were practicing their arrow shooting. Some other Merry Men were going to sleep. Robin was crafting some fierce wide arrows for the next day. And then night-time came again.

By Hunter Fraser



One warm midsummer's night, I, Will Scarlet had a dream - in fact it was a terrible dream. Little John and I were on hunting duty and we were heading towards where the royal deer were grazing contentedly. A huge gust of wind followed, which pushed me and John in the wrong direction. We walked carefully along the path to see if we could find a way back to the camp, when suddenly I noticed a tall figure ahead. He wore a pitch-black robe, with a green hood pulled over his head; I could just see his fiery eyes.

Little John had already run away and so I was left to fend for myself. All I had was a small knife in my left trouser pocket. I was about to be shot with an arrow from the stranger, when I was awoken by Robin's wake-up call, blowing on the horn.

By Georgina Kemp

On a cold, damp winter's night, the legendary Robin Hood fell into a dark, black dream.

He felt exhausted, as if he had been walking the length of the Great Wall of China for days. He realized that the Merry Men were following close behind him. They were dressed in simple beige robes and they each carried long bows and a dozen arrows. Suddenly, through the misty forest, Little John saw wild hounds rushing out of the bushes. They fired torrents of arrows at the beasts, but were easily outnumbered. The hounds were already mauling at them. They screamed for help but Robin was changing. A gust of darkness flew through him. He ran to a lake and from the water, someone was staring back at him. His sworn enemy, the Sheriff of Nottingham! A man jumped on to him from behind and the sound of cracking bones echoed through the forest.

By Angus Robson



It was night-time in the dangerous forest of Sherwood, just before the dark of winter. Robin Hood was cursed with an evil dream. Robin was knelt down next to his campfire, all alone until two men hurriedly approached him from the dense bushes. They both took out their weapons but then fled in horror, while a pack of wolves were right behind them.

Robin climbed up the ladder until he was safe. He noticed that his bow and arrows were gone from his quiver. He sprinted back to the hut that the weapons were kept in. Nothing. Robin scrambled back down, where he found one bow, one arrow, one shot. Robin shot at his attacker, but missed. He grabbed his sword and delivered a blow as hard as he could. He tumbled to the ground and Robin fell into darkness once again.

By Calvin Koder



On a cold, terrifying winter's night, the sort of night when owls only sleep, I lay asleep on a bed of straw. At the crack of dawn I fell into a cursing dream. I was stuck there, stuck to the floor with no place to go, in a rotting boar sty, that wreaked of carcasses, meat and vegetables. The wind whistled through the air and a low grunting noise came out of nowhere. Several creeping animals emerged from the darkness. With every glimpse, they moved faster, more aggressively. As one came into range, it charged angrily, as if I was a hunter. I couldn't draw back on my bow - I was paralysed with fear, with no one to help me.

I woke up with a fright and saw all the Merry Men lying dead on the floor and to my horror, the only thing still standing was a battered wild boar, still raging!

By Oliver Edmonds



One frosty winter night, outlaw Robin Hood fell into a deep, dark slumber.

He found himself walking along a muddy track until he tripped over a large root and was covered in sloppy mud. When he found a clean river to wash himself, he took a moment to gaze at his reflection. It was not his own. The Sheriff of Nottingham was staring up at him. Suddenly he looked up and saw a ghostly figure striding towards him. Then the figure whistled, and for a moment all Robin could see were snarling jaws and lashing teeth. Then nothing, complete and utter nothingness. He woke up with a start, sweating madly and screaming. Little John hurried to Robin and asked if he was ok. Robin just said that it was nothing and drifted off back to sleep.

By Henry Speeks

It was a dark spring night, deep in Sherwood Forest, when Robin was terrified by a dark, creepy dream. The Merry Men gathered around the warm, crackling campfire, while unfortunately not noticing the Sheriff of Nottingham emerging from the bushes behind them. Robin caught a glimpse of the man from the corner of his eye. He seized his arrows and fired, defending his friends. He was too late. They were attacked by the fierce sharp blade of the sheriff's sword and the point of his arrow. Robin reached for his sword. He was very confused; Little John was stronger than him, so why must he be protected? While thinking this, Little John passed out. Robin was just waking from the worst possible nightmare.

By Rachel Bester



The Merry Men were having a delightful feast, celebrating the end of the year. Robin had one last drink of pure ale, and shifted towards his bed. He was dragged into the dream world... The Merry Men were having a campfire celebration while assassins hid in the undergrowth unseen. The forest was swarming with eyes. An arrow was flung into the clearing and struck Friar Tuck into the rising flames sending sparks everywhere. John stared in horror, as did Will. They grasped their long bows and shot hordes of arrows. Every one of them missed. The assassins were using stealth. Another arrow whizzed and hit John in the thigh, and he screeched in pain as it pierced into his flesh. Robin woke up, his heart pounding. As he got out of his bed, an arrow was perched into the middle of the room with the royal sign...

By Lucas Montagne

In a dark wood, long before day was breaking, a shadow shone upon a brave man, a man born to be king. I was walking through the undergrowth of a beautifully glimmering willow tree. I heard a voice; it was a voice of an angel. The girl whispered my name, her hair glowing golden in the light of the moon. Suddenly, a breeze caught my feathered hat, something was coming! A raging storm growled above us and dark clouds approached. The ground was damp and rain poured onto us like a barrel of freezing water. The girl, she was gone! But I still felt her squeezing my hand as hard as she could. Slowly everything was clearing away, but where was she? There she was, lying with her spirit in heaven on the cold ground, with not a sound. I tried to get the dream out of my head but I knew it would haunt me forever.

By Isobel Dolan



At the crack of dawn of a perfect day, I slipped away into a terrifying dream. There were waves of troops, all heavily armed and ready for the kill. Then suddenly, emerging from the barred gate, everyone was bowing before him (the Sheriff of Nottingham). The huge banner was roaring with life, laughter and evil. Immediately I started to run.....nowhere, just into more trouble. The echo of my panting alerted the colossal army. I was getting battered like a helpless fish. Then without any warning I kept on falling, falling into the darkness. Afterwards I was awoken by Little John, for then I noticed the cuts and bruises on my arms and legs. I saw grey clouds with lightning on the brink. Doomsday was striking into Sherwood.

By Charlie Cranston

It was a dark and stormy night, and it was nearly winter. Trees were shivering and the bushes were shaking. I was having a dream. I slowly got up and saw myself in a forest. I looked around, but I did not know which forest I was in. I looked side to side but I didn't know where to go. I had one good look again and saw an arrow. I thought my Merry Men were here a couple of days ago. I looked down, and saw some footprints. I thought I should follow them, so I did. Suddenly I stopped. The footprints were gone. I looked straight ahead and I saw my Merry Men. Will was shooting an arrow at a wolf. I ran to help, but I tripped over a rock and was badly injured. I began to wake up...

By Matthew Hanselman



It was just before daybreak, when Robin was attacked by a terrifying dream...

Robin and his Merry Men shot their first arrows, as a pack of vicious wolves leapt out from the dark bushes that surrounded them. It was like someone sent them here, but apart from the men, there was nobody in sight. Luckily, Little John towered above them, and then in fear, the frightened wolves whimpered away into the darkness of the trees' shade. Suddenly, an eagle swooped down from the sky and swiped at Robin's hood. He fiercely gripped his sword and quickly slashed the bird's head off. That night Robin Hood and the Merry Men had a great feast of roast eagle. Then he felt big powerful hands shaking him, crying, "Wake up! Wake up!" It was Little John, with his bulging eyes wide open.

By Clara Krantz



Robin was slowly settling down for the night. Once he was asleep he had a strange dream. As he was walking through the forest, Robin came across one of his foes, the Sheriff of Nottingham. Robin crept behind a fern tree. He waited until the sheriff had gone ahead. Then Robin tip toed behind.

After a while they arrived at the castle and Robin quickly slipped carefully inside. He disguised himself in a big cloth he found. Once the sheriff had gone into his room, Robin leapt out and told him to hand over the gold. When Robin showed his Merry Men, they were very excited. He counted the bags and there was enough for everyone. Then finally Robin woke up from his dream. He actually thought he could see gold in the pot that they were cooking with.

By Lucie Moore

As we drank more and more, I fell into a dream with no escape. The acorns were descending from the oak trees, and the Merry Men were shooting to everyone's delight. It was autumn and dawn was breaking. We lit the campfire, and soon it was glowing brightly. As the fire crackled and spat at us, I felt something was going to happen. I knew it, the fire was telling me so. I warned my men about what I thought and we kept our long bows and arrows close. Suddenly, out of the distance, wild hounds came barking rapidly towards us. We started to shoot back. They began biting at my men, but not me. One of the dogs just pushed me to one side and bound me to a tree. They took my Merry Men away.

I woke up and my heart was thumping. I smelt the waft of soup up my nose and told Little John about my dream.

By Poppy Gill



At the palace, Prince John was terrified by a vicious dream.....

It was a hot, summer day in June and Prince John was strolling along through the peaceful woods. It seemed like nothing could go wrong. But unknown to him, a hired killer was watching from the thick undergrowth. The assassin, however, did not know that the Prince had bodyguards of his own! Suddenly the deadly man emerged from the dense bushes and started attacking! Luckily the guards shot him down with flaming arrows. Then the Prince went back to get more strong guards to protect him.

When he returned he found out that all of his guards had been killed by Robin Hood and his band of men. Then an arrow flew through the still air and pierced the Prince in the heart. It had been shot by Robin. Immediately he woke up, only to realise his castle was being invaded by a stranger.

By Nick Murray



The fire was crackling at the small, cosy camp, and all the Merry Men had gathered around. Robin had quickly fallen into a deep sleep, and had a horrendous dream.

In Sherwood Forest, Robin Hood was stepping over the crisp, golden leaves. The best of Robin's Merry Men were following close behind. Until they stopped. Will Scarlet had slipped in the slimy mud below. Robin was looking curiously at one of the largest fern trees in the whole forest. He listened and heard the loudest voice, and saw gleaming arrows behind the unknown man. He was stood by somebody with fair curly hair, just like Maid Marion's. Robin had left her at the camp and so he turned back. The camp was now burning with flames as red as roses.

By Lauren Land



It was a warm night in April when Robin had a terrifying dream.

Robin was starting a fire in the middle of the forest, when he heard the wind blowing and the trees crackling. Robin heard some footsteps. He turned around to see. He saw a pair of glowing eyes. Robin got frightened. He took his bow and fired an arrow. A wolf broke the arrow with its pointy teeth. The large animal attacked Robin. But he jumped on the creature and the wolf turned round and started to run away. Then Little John woke him up....

By Thomas Chaumet



Robin stood all alone on the dull forest path. In the distance, he could see the faint shapes of starving wolves. As the pack came steadily closer, he could see them clearly. They had coats of grey shaggy fur, and their teeth gleamed in the moonlight. Suddenly, they attacked! Robin's clothes were torn into minuscule pieces as their razor-sharp teeth cut into his pale skin. He struggled to reach for his sword but an invisible force held him in place! Finally, after what felt like everlasting pain, he felt himself being shaken awake by Friar Tuck. Slowly, he recalled his terrifying dream to his good friend.

By Martin Banson



One bright February morning, Robin Hood was disturbed by a horrifying dream. A sharply-pointed arrow soared through the air, flying until it splashed in the silently flowing river next to us. Then a wave of arrows followed, growing bigger and bigger until it turned into a swarm, nailing into each broad tree and every bush. Everything was marked with red feather-tailed arrows. One last object came gliding from a deserted campfire and landed, piercing Robin's hand. Heavily-armed assassins came marching out of the undulating hillside. At the end of the parade, strode the Sheriff of Nottingham on his grunting horse, drawing back his bow....

By Ben Fletcher

It all began when I was strolling around in the dark gloom of Sherwood Forest. I noticed a man wearing a hood. It was Robin Hood and he was having a dream.

He took out his shimmering sword from his scabbard. The forest looked dull. All of a sudden, two unknown men came out of the surrounding bushes. One man was short and fat, the other was skinny and tall. The wind hit hard against my face and a shiver went down my spine. The sun was going quickly down on the horizon; it was the time of year when it started to get colder. One of the men pointed his finger at Robin while the other just stared at him, reaching for his sword and ready to fight.

By Luke MacMahon





Natalie Lucas

Back Row      Miss Ailsa White, Nicholas Harris, Leah Mellor, Charlie Davidson, Francesca Doughty, Lauren Soden, Ravin Schmidl, Mrs Poonam Malhotra, Mrs Janet Schroeder

Middle Row      Jacqueline Fuller, Phoebe Kennan, Katherine Trantor, Cameron Galloway, Avani Laroia, Sarah Beshke, David Drost

Front Row      Sonas Ferrier, Isabella Steains, Josh McCoy, James Christopoulos, Oliver Kenyon, Graham Dickie, Edward Brown, Kieran Keilthy, Nicolette Sheil

# P5-18 A Class of Legends

## Our story openings...

As Robin Hood fell asleep under the misty light of the moon, he dreamt a haunting dream. Little did he know, but this dream would take over his mind forever.....

Robin strolled through the woods with loneliness in his heart. Nowhere to go. No plans to make. The woods were gloomy. The damp wood floors made a squish sound as Robin walked slowly, head on his chest. He looked up in surprise to see a muscular figure, his suit made entirely of wolf, ear to paw.

All of a sudden, the mysterious figure came closer and closer. Robin couldn't fight, nor could he run. His muscles wouldn't let him; helplessly he waited. An evil laugh echoed tensely throughout the dull woods.....

Sarah Beshke



The bright stars shone over Sherwood Forest, when Robin had a dream, a dream of the unknown... Robin was walking along the dirt path, sword strapped tightly to his belt. A man jumped from the bushes. He had armour on his arms and was wearing a helmet, with just a rag around his legs. Seven feet tall, and wide, he looked like Little John. But, Little John was back with the others... Robin looked up. There was a pause. Robin shouted, "MOVE!" Even if it was Little John, Robin wasn't fighting. He simply replied by grabbing his sword.  
"I'll fight, if it only finishes when someone dies," Robin proclaimed.  
The stranger flicked his sword out and let go. It hit him in the shoulder and went through him. Robin fell to the ground in despair...

Edward Brown

When the gleaming stars shone over Sherwood Forest, Robin fell deep into a dream.

Robin was wandering curiously. Suddenly, there was a bang! Robin turned. Two muscular men were gradually speeding towards him,

"Robin!" they screamed, "The Sheriff is coming!" They sobbed as if it was important.

"Who are you, what do you want?" Robin questioned.

"Robin, it's me; Will!" he said with astonishment, "I am one of your Merry Men!"

"I have never met you before, and I don't know any Merry Men." Robin hissed.

"Now I have you!" the Sheriff cried. Robin pulled out his sword...

Francesca Doughty



One misty night at the foot of the old oak tree, Robin lay dreaming.

Robin lightly stepped into an opening, where the sun shone as bright as gold onto him. Suddenly, a mysterious voice came, "Robin Hood!" the voice called. Robin looked; everything was calm. "ROBIN HOOD!" thundered the voice. Robin slowly turned his head towards the sky, until his eyes looked vertically up.

Robin staggered back at the sight of his cold, pale face. Robin shouted, "Go, go away!" but, no answer. "Ha ha ha!" the stranger hissed.

"Nooooooooo!" Robin screamed at the top of his voice as he began to fall into inky darkness...

Graham Dickie

In the time of tragic crusades, Robin Hood was haunted by a dream. A dreadful dream, that wouldn't release from his mind.

Robin Hood was in a dark gloomy forest, the forest floors were covered with grey crusty leaves.

It was empty, it seemed like everything was frozen. Nothing was alive. He was all alone, except for a deep and commanding voice. All of a sudden, something hit Robin. Something struck him near the heart. He fell down in pain. Robin got back on his feet, but he struggled in agony. Robin raised his sword, he was on guard. The mysterious stranger was too strong for Robin's liking. The man rushed up...BANG! **James Christopoulos**



In the dark brisk white winter, past the cherry-red holly bushes, lay Robin Hood. He was sleeping, absorbed in a drowning dream....

Robin walked along the gloomy forest track, turning this way and that, trying to shake off the stranger that was lagging behind him. He swung around, defiantly swinging out his sword as he did so. The stranger stepped back, surprised at this sudden comeback.

Robin turned round, and charged at the stranger, his sword swinging out in front of him. He charged once, twice, three times, but kept missing. On his fourth try, he hit the stranger with a painful blow on his forehead. The stranger leapt up, angry sweat pouring down his face. He hit Robin on the back of his head. Robin gave a howl of pain, and fell, with the sound of the terrible smack ringing in his ears. Slowly, he fell into darkness...

**Phoebe Kennan**

One deep dark spring evening, Robin Hood was in a daze going into his dreams, when he got hit by a dreadful nightmare. He was struggling for freedom from this horrific dream.

Robin was walking alone on a lonely road when suddenly, the ghost of Maid Marian's great grandmother appeared! Robin Hood slowly edged away, but he was suspended in mid-air by the ghost. The ghost mumbled, "My name is Gwen. I have come to show you what will happen to Maid Marian if you don't protect her."

Then she muttered, "Mesora, Xeroten, Tenta!" and they were beamed off to the castle... **Kieran Keilthy**



One misty night, Robin Hood lay fast asleep under a thick oak tree, having an extremely weird dream. He was walking through the woods one night when he heard a voice. It sounded exactly like his mum's voice. To his surprise, it was his mum's voice...

Robin followed the voice until he came across his mum. She looked like she was running away from someone. The man she was running away from looked cruel and round. Robin thought the man looked like someone he recognized. Robin had seen him before. Suddenly Robin knew he was the Sheriff!

**Avani Laroia**

In the darkest time of Sherwood Forest, Robin Hood was defeated by a dream.

As time went on, an elegant man on a noble horse came riding through the forest. Before long, he found Robin Hood and asked, "There's another crusade. Will you join us?"

"Yes I will!" he shouted.

Over the next few weeks Robin was armed with a bow and a diamond hilt sword.

Meanwhile, in the muddy forest as dark as night, the Sheriff rode over crunchy leaves; he captured the Merry Men and Maid Marian.

After a few weeks, Robin was ready to go on the crusades. As Robin was on his way to the crusades, little did he know what his future held...



**Cameron Galloway**

As Robin fell asleep in the gloomy moonlight, he had a dream that would take over his mind forever... The dream that was haunting him, was that his parents would be captured with Marian. He had a feeling that it was really happening.

Next in his dream, two soldiers were coming closer as time went on. They were both holding swords.

As they got closer, Robin's dream started getting scarier. The men were standing next to Robin until Marian jumped on one of them and got him to the ground. Robin was delighted to see Marian again. The next second, the other one grabbed her and tied her up. Robin got so angry that he challenged the monster.

The battle began and Robin was winning until the sword hit Robin's arm. Robin fell on the floor and dropped his sword; he lay on the floor in pain.

David Drost



A long time ago, when the trees were old and rusty, there lived a man named Robin Hood. One dark misty night Robin had a terrible dream. The dream was about Maid Marion, his true love.

After his long stroll with his Merry Men, he finally got to a safe place. Before too long, everyone had fallen into a wonderful snooze. That is when he had the dream...

Robin stepped through the murky forest. With every move his heart went faster. The moon was a ghostly galleon, shining above him. After a few hours, he finally saw the shape of a figure. He seemed to be wearing a black cloak, a grey mask and a helmet. Robin just wanted to get past, but every move he took, it followed Robin's path...

Leah Mellor

In the darkest hour of Sherwood Forest, Robin Hood was cursed with a frightful dream.

Robin Hood was strolling through Sherwood Forest, when he saw his companions coming his way.

"Hey, Merry Men!" Robin delightfully laughed aloud. As they approached, Robin noticed they all had big frowns on their faces.

"We're on the Sheriff's side now. Rob the poor and feed the rich... HA HA!" declared the Merry Men as they ran away laughing.

Robin Hood felt so sorry for himself. What had he done wrong? Eventually he made up his mind. He was going to defeat the Sheriff...

Nicholas Harris



Eventually the dark sky grew closer, as Robin Hood fell into a troubled dream.

Robin had started to walk into the gloomy forest. His last step that rustled the leaves had startled him. Immediately he saw a shadowy figure, running from tree to tree. Robin was fixed on that creepy figure for sometime; he tried to get it off his mind.

Robin was fixed on the point where he'd seen the figure. He obviously thought from past fights that the figure would try to surprise him. A few minutes later, the figure still hadn't shown himself.

Robin saw the figure approaching. Who was he? What did he want? Robin heard sniggering from behind a tree. He stood impatiently, waiting for the figure to show...

Nicolette Sheil

At the crack of midnight, Robin was haunted by his past. He dreamt about the horrid time when he almost killed his beloved Maid Marian; it was all coming back to him so wildly, so vast.

One misty morning, with the light of dawn, Robin galloped to Nottingham on his horse. When he had stopped at a steady bridge, Robin spotted a stranger standing boldly in his way.

Robin yelled, "Let..." He was outspoken by the stranger.

"You will fight me to cross this bridge!"

They drew their sharp swords aggressively. The stranger, who was hooded, thunderously jabbed Robin in the knuckles, and wounded him. They fought until blood rolled down. Robin stabbed the stranger in the stomach.

The stranger fell to the ground. The hood fell in disbelief. He gasped; it was Maid Marian...

Oliver Kenyon



Once a dream was cast upon a boy; a boy who would grow up to be a brave hero. Haunting things would happen to him, a horrible dream would stay there forever!

He dreamt he was in a spooky forest, with a leafy damp ground. Mist filled the morning air. But just then Robin turned around! He heard a voice. The haunting voice spoke faintly,

"The moon is a ghostly galleon tossed upon cloudy seas. So either fight, or get down on your knees!"

Robin pulled out his sword, the sound of the scraping blade filled the morning air. But just then, the stranger pulled down his black hood. Startled, Robin dropped his sword on the damp ground. It was Little John...

Jackie Fuller



In the bright early days of spring, Robin Hood relaxed into a deep trance. He dreamt that his Merry Men had left to join the Sheriff of Nottingham.... So he set off for Nottingham on his gleaming steed to get his Merry Men back on board, even if this involved getting into a fight. When Robin arrived in Nottingham, he clambered off his horse. The Sheriff was waiting for him, so were his Merry Men. "Well, well, well, if it isn't Robin Hood!" laughed the Sheriff. "Why yes it is, and I've come to get MY MERRY MEN BACK!" bellowed Robin. When the Sheriff replied that they were his Merry Men now, Robin fumed with anger...

Lauren Soden

One deep dark spring evening, Robin started to dream a dreadful dream. He was struggling for freedom. He was so scared, like never before.

Robin was walking down a narrow forest path; the leaves were crunching as he walked. Robin thought it was a peaceful forest; the birds were chirping and the deer were eating. However, when the Sheriff of Nottingham was there, it wasn't a peaceful forest.

Little John and Will Scarlet crept up behind Robin. They were dressed in autumn; the leaves were camouflaging their clothing and themselves. Robin gazed in horror. Why had they turned on Robin?

Ravin H. Schmidl



In the dark brisk white winter where the dewdrops blew in the wind, lay Robin Hood. Robin was absorbed in a drowning dream, travelling back ten years ago, to his first time in Sherwood Forest. The gloomy light shone through the ever growing trees. One by one, his feet touched the leaves that crunched in the silence of the forest. Someone was following him. The mist seemed to rise as Robin turned round. In front was a figure. Robin felt a shiver through his spine. He drew his sword from his belt, still shivering. He pointed his sword at the figure. The figure pulled out an arrow. The silence changed; Robin was screaming as he had been shot, the birds fluttered away at the scream. Robin suddenly awoke; the sun was out in the bare daylight...

Katherine Trantor

Twas the night after Robin Hood almost killed Maid Marian. Eventually the dark sky grew closer, as Robin Hood fell into a troubled dream. Robin was in the muddy, damp, filthy forest. The forest was as dark as the night sky. He could hear the leaves crunching.

Immediately the sky went a tar black. Nevertheless, Robin kept on walking. Robin heard some footsteps. He kept walking. Then he turned around. He saw nothing but a black dot in the distance and the trees surrounding him. The dot was a human, a stranger.

This stranger wore a dark, gloomy, grey cloak; his eyes were dark. He had a sword in his pocket. He thought the creepy stranger was trying to kill him, so he turned around to defend himself.

The hood fell off the stranger revealing the face. Robin gasped in horror, for there, lying stone dead... was Maid Marian.

Natalie Lucas



During the night before spring, Robin Hood was consumed by a dream.

Robin was walking down a dark, lonely path; his head on his chest. In the distance he could see a tall, dark cloaked figure; his hood covering his face. Slowly, the figure began to stride forward. Steadily, he started to reach into his cloak pocket. Robin took a few steps back, stumbling over a root. The figure moved forward again. That moment, he took something wooden out of his pocket... Suddenly, the stranger started to charge aggressively at Robin. When he was only a few inches away he took a massive swing, Robin fell into darkness...

Robin awoke the next morning to find Little John cooking his breakfast; it smelt delicious.

Little John called out, "Bad dream?"

"Yeah," replied Robin.

"Robin, a dream is like a thunderstorm, you go to sleep and the next morning it's gone," announced Little John.



During the gloomy darkness of the night, Robin Hood was taken off-track by a strange, spooky dream. He was striding through the forest when he saw an unknown figure, sadly walking towards him. It was damp; trees looming overhead like ghosts. A shimmer of sunlight streamed through the trees. The figure slowly moved towards him and tugged on the glimmering necklace from around his neck. He angrily pulled the necklace back towards his chest. The hunched figure stood up straight and placed the sharp sword between his beady eyes. It was the sign of a fight. Hitting and stabbing were all the two brave figures focused on. In a few minutes, Robin Hood had nailed the figure to the wet forest floor. Robin brought his sword down to the laying figure's chest. Suddenly, the figure screamed, "Stop!" The voice of this beautiful maiden filled the clearing...

**Isabella Steains**



At the crack of midnight, Robin was haunted by a dream...

Robin was walking through Sherwood Forest, when he was confronted by the Sheriff of Nottingham. Robin reached for his sword, but it wasn't there. This startled Robin; he looked around for something he could use. Just then, the Sheriff pulled Maid Marian towards him.

Robin screamed, "Let her go!"

"Why should I let her go Robin? She is one of us now!"

"Since when?" Robin replied.

At that moment, the Sheriff of Nottingham threw a piece of paper to Robin Hood. It read, "I'm one of them." Robin didn't understand.

He looked at Maid Marian who was crying madly. Something just didn't add up; why was she so upset? Why was she siding with the Sheriff?

**Josh McCoy**



One early spring morning when all was quiet, Robin Hood had a terrible but wonderful dream.

Robin was walking through the forest when all of a sudden a net fell on his head. He was knocked out.

When Robin awoke, his head was in so much pain. Worst of all, he had been caught...

Robin looked around. All he could see was darkness; all he could feel was the old, rusty cage bars. At first Robin thought he was in a tower, but it turned out Robin was in a dungeon.

Out of nowhere, a light shone down, drawing Robin's attention to a stairwell. Moments later, six men came down the stairs at great speed, running towards Robin and grabbing him from every angle. However much he struggled, Robin was no match for these men. He was dragged up the stairs.

As they approached the top of the stairs, Robin could see light, but he was not at all pleased with who he saw...

**Sonias Ferrier**



Darragh Coughlan

Back Row      Mr Mark Hulbert, Guy Spanton, Harry James, Kara Zimmermann, James Catton, Albert Pearce, Timothy Hirsch, Mrs Janet Schroeder, Mrs Poonam Malhotra

Middle Row      William Beattie, Anniqa Karmali, Yasmin Penton, Ellen Deely, Juliet Millar, India Davies, Ryan Hazell

Front Row      Tegan Harris, Maegan Rodrigks, Jack Lerpiniere, Thomas Hall, Samuel Thompson, Annabelle Barker, Allison Kim, Isobel Sheil, Emma Kent, Edgar Yau

# P5-19 Mr Hulbert and His Merry Men!

Extracts from our stories...

"Arrrrrrhhhhh! Stop, stop please!" Robin, my master, was covered in sweat and was screaming blindly. I desperately tried to calm my deeply distressed Master, but nothing I did stopped his manic shouting. As quietly as a mouse, I tiptoed over the creaky wooden planks, and into my weather beaten sleeping bag. But still the beastly bawl continued until it finally died down. I fell into a deep and dark sleep, still pondering over the master's dream.

I soon found out the answer...

Tegan Harris



The closer he got to me, the more I wanted to fight, and at the same time, wanted to flee. However, the muscles in my arms and legs would not let me do either. Soon he was so close it felt like he could reach out and rip my thunderous heart out of my determined body. All of a sudden he drew his sword and...

I finally woke from the sound of Robin tripping over a stream of barb wire. "Are you alright?" wondered Will Scarlet.

Albert Pearce

On the shaded banks of a bubbling, flowing stream; at the time before autumn dawns, Robyn Hood was lying on the trunk of a tall towering beech tree. Crocuses, daises and daffodils were scattered around the floor like chess pieces in the middle of a game. A light breeze whisked around the trees, in and out like snakes and Robyn heard the faint sound of a deer in the forest. His eye lids started closing as he drifted, slowly off into a series of troubled and dangerous dreams...

Annabelle Barker



In the beautiful Sherwood Forest, Robin Hood was deep in a dream. He was swimming in a sapphire blue lake with his friends. Suddenly, everyone disappeared and there was an evil chuckle; it was the deranged Sheriff of Nottingham.

"What have you done with my friends?" Robin demanded.

"Wouldn't you like to know?" the Sheriff responded and thrust his sword into Robin's chest... Thankfully Robin awoke, forever grateful he was alive.

Jack Lerpiniere

I found myself in an area of Sherwood Forest that I had not come across before. I shivered with fear as I walked slowly down the forest path, dry leaves crackling under my feet. Suddenly, two muscular men leaped out of the trees dressed in colors of autumn. One held a superbly made bow, while the other had a sword and dagger. They bound and gagged me with abnormal strength and speed. They attacked mercilessly. Slowly I fell into darkness.

Edgar Yau



I had a dream; a dream that nobody had before. It all began when I was walking through the frightening forest, when I heard a deadly noise out of the bushes. A noise that nobody had heard before. It sounded like four werewolves howling together in the violent night.

I took a run for it so it would not catch me. I heard the trees crashing down like thunder. Whatever it was spotted me. I felt a whack around the head and I fell into a deep sleep.....

Guy Spanton

One dark spooky night I had a frightening nightmare. I was sprinting through the forest, when suddenly I saw the Sheriff of Nottingham prancing around with his sparkly jewels. Out of nowhere, five enormous boulders came smashing through the forest. When they passed by, I looked for the sheriff.

All of a sudden the sheriff was right behind me. Would these be my last words? "Never!" I shouted defiantly. I blew my horn three times and my Merry Men leaped out of the tall trees. Quickly Little John bound the sheriff and tied him to a tree. We forced him to give up all the gold he had robbed from the people of Nottingham.

Harry James



"Aim at the sheriff!" Robin Hood ordered, "Fire!". The Sheriff dodged the arrows and hit Friar Tuck in the heart. Disaster.

Then the Sheriff ordered to fire at the Merry Men and leave no survivors' at all. Everyone died except Little John...

"Arghhhh!" Little John screamed.

"Don't worry," Robin pronounced "dreams come and go. After a while you will forget all about it."

Ryan Hazell



Little John was in a deep dark sleep...

I was just coming back from a hard day of hunting with Robin. We had caught a lovely meal for dinner. Robin decided to take a short cut, so he could stop by the village to see Maid Marian (his girlfriend).

I was alone. Soon it got dark, the sky was pitch black, the wind was a torrent of darkness amongst the gusty trees. All the wolves were howling at the bright white moon, its beams shining down on every greenwood tree. The wind blowing so harshly you could feel it on your finger tips.

Anniqa Karmali



"Ah!" I yelled, running for my life, my heart thundering against my chest. You could smell sweet scents coming from the kitchen, drifting into the other corridors. All my life I'd wanted to have fun, running rapidly around the castle but NOT like this, two guards chasing after me and no Robin. In fact where was Robin? I could feel the cold stone on my fingertips; the dimly lit corridor leading me into dead ends or new passage ways.

Suddenly, there in front of me was a trap door. There was a brass doorknob sticking up like somebody wanted me to find it. I was about to reach out and grab it when a guard came and screamed "Hey! Get away from that door." There was silence. As quickly as possible, I ran to the trap door, but as I did I saw Robin being hung and slowly fell into darkness...

Isobel Sheil



Robin rose upon his feet and dashed into the murky forest of Sherwood,  
Leaving me sitting alone on the side of the riverbank with only one sentence in my head...  
"Hang on! I will be back, I promise."

"He will be back, he has to... He promised!" I cried aloud. Then suddenly, I felt a gentle breath in my ear. It was soothing and calm; my eyelids widened reluctantly, and then I saw two gleaming eyes lurking over me.

Kara Zimmermann

One day, when everything was really calm and the air blew gently as the blue birds sung softly, in a lovely sweet tune. I was sitting at the foot of a huge tall (green) tree, to give me some cool dark shade. I lay my head down slowly and gently; the grass felt cold and I began to feel very tired. I started to yawn. Suddenly, I began to drift into a deep, deep sleep and my head floated away into ... a land of miracles!

Allison Kim



One blustery autumn night Maid Marion was haunted by her dreams. She dreamt that she was having a quiet evening stroll through the palace grounds, when in the distance she noticed the silhouette of two youths. As she stepped closer, she saw they were dressed in the colors of the night. Not the night when the moon seems to smile and the stars are like glitter on black cloth. No, no, the night where there is no moon and everything is eerie and quiet. Maid Marion stood there, rooted to the spot.

Her body was overwhelmed with anxiety. She knew these men were after her...

Emma Kent

"Where am I?" shouted Marion.

The forest was dark; Maid Marion was horrified at the thought of what might be lurking in the bushes ahead of her.

Meanwhile, Robin knew that Marion was on the other side of the bushes, but he was dripping with mud, so he didn't even try to come out.

"I'm here in the bushes," replied Robin.

Marion looked everywhere but she couldn't seem to see, hear or find Robin. Was it all in her head or did Robin not want to say anymore?

Maegan Rodricks



It was the midst of autumn. The leaves were perfect for disguise, and when the wind blew they would scatter like a flock of birds. The trees danced in the calm breeze.

I was walking on the forest track, unaccompanied, when I came across somebody very familiar; unusually familiar. The stranger wore a buckler on his forearm, a quiver slung across his slim shoulder. At first I thought him a poor yeoman, but as he came closer I saw he was a rich man. He wore a long cloak that engulfed him completely. His cape was a deep, fiery scarlet. He was somebody from the castle. Suddenly it came to me ... the evil sheriff of Nottingham!

India Davies



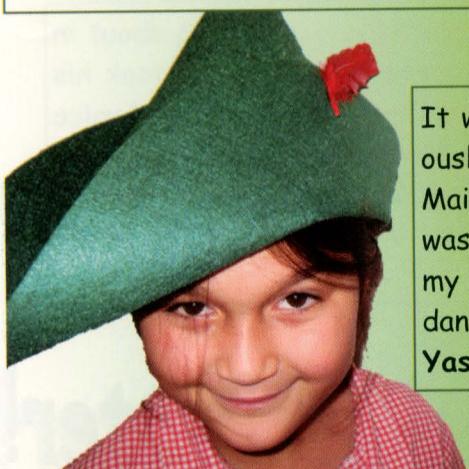
The trees were whistling and the birds were singing their songs. The Sheriff of Nottingham was creeping up on me. I was unaware of the danger behind me. I was caught red handed. "It sounds like a storm's coming," I chuckled. "Well then you'll be in it," the Sheriff of Nottingham replied. The wind was roaring and the rain began to smack the ground "thump, thump, thump." I was unbelievably cold. I felt like I would never come out of the dream. I didn't know what to do...

James Catton



In the darkness right before spring, I Robin Hood, was plagued with a dream. I was in the dark forest just before noon and two figures appeared. One was dressed in light brown with a yellow gown and the other one wore Lincoln green with a light brown gown. They were heading straight for me with sharp daggers and all I had was one bow and one arrow. We started fighting and then I received a blow on the head. I was lying on the freezing ground covered in leaves with blood pouring, turning the leaves dark red.

Juliet Millar



It was a glorious day in the forest, as me and my men were looking for some food. Mysteriously, I heard some men up to no good...

Maid Marion's voice was screaming. I told my men to stay there while I investigated. My heart was pounding like mad. I grabbed my sword and fought the villains, beating them easily. I blew my horn and all my men came out of the bushes and started celebrating. Me and Marion danced all night!

Yasmin Penton

Now I could see the ship better. It was a Welsh warship. Its hull wasn't long, but round, green and fifty feet (fifteen metres) long. The prow was painted gold and in the shape of a dragon's head. There was one wooden mast supporting a giant square sail, emblazoned with a huge red dragon. And onboard there was an army of archers chanting something like... "LONG LIVE KING RICHARD!!!"

I woke up. King Richard would be coming back soon.

Samuel Thompson



There! He saw it! A glimmer of steel that shimmered for a moment then vanished as the plants covered it with darkness. He looked around him expectantly, hoping to get a glance at his mysterious follower.

A dark shape drifted down from the trees and stood up behind Robin. He spun around; an arrow nocked and drawn.

"Goodbye, stranger!" Robin declared.

"Oh, goodbye!" the stranger hissed, a twisted grin forming on his hooded face.

Before Robin knew it, before he could do anything, the stranger pulled the gleaming blade behind his head, and threw it in one well practiced, familiar movement, straight at robin's heart.

Timothy Hirsch



In the dark time before Spring, Robin was taunted by a strange dream. He found himself in what he thought was Sherwood forest.

"Sherwood forest is about the best place to be at this time of year," shivered Robin who was trying not to look cold. "Chin up Chest in," he chanted. The trees were howling, just like babies crying.

"The woods are acting very strange" he hummed. He tried to walk forward but his feet would not budge one bit. The wind picked up and at that moment Robin saw someone coming into sight...

Ellen Deely



I was crossing Little John's Bridge, when I saw a stranger, lurking about in the forest. I also saw a large man tied to a tree. The stranger took his sword and stepped forward. I laid my hand on my sword. I heard a loud voice saying "Save the man!" I stepped forward. My heart was beating, the beats sounded like boulders crushing into the ground. Just then, I noticed the stranger was none other than... the sheriff of Nottingham!

Thomas Hall

P5-19, The Legend Has Never Looked Better!



Monique Lucas

Sam Hayward

Back Row      Dieken Torpey, Grace Pittar, Freya Moore, Anetha Rajah, Styn van de Grampel, Miss Katie Hitchcox

Middle Row      Rachel Ng, Ciara Habluetzel, Molly Crisp, George Pearson, Erik McLean, William Robinson, Andreas West

Front Row      Akanksha Rathke, Rebecca Kearns, Katie Lipton, Ashley Ng, Islay Dickie, Andrew Stewart-Cox, Mike Ko, Katie Webster, Theo Copley

# School Flashbacks

It's time! The pressure was on! Will I pass or will I fail? My teacher walked to me and dropped the paper from her hand onto the desk, roaring like a rhino. I looked around. My legs and arms were shaking. The tension was building, as if I was swimming the Pacific. Everyone was writing away with speed. The desks were screaming from the pressure of the pen. I looked at my question with fear. All of a sudden, the room started to spin around me. Pens were flying everywhere, chairs smashing. Then as soon as it started, it stopped! All was silent...

I opened my eyes; I looked around, wondering where I was. I could see a boy, about four years old, looking very familiar. There was a woman beside him, trying to calm the boy down. It looked like my mother. Suddenly, I realised, the boy was me, as a young child. It was my first day of school...

William Robinson



I was sitting at my desk, thoughtless. I had to do a presentation - it must be perfect! The bright blue clock was ticking louder than ever. The noise of pens scratching away at pieces of paper rang in my ears. I felt so nervous, uncomfortable and completely terrified. What would happen if I messed up? I felt lonely - like the moon. No guidance fell upon me. Not one good idea. I looked around in despair - I felt like the lights were flashing on and off. Dizziness filled my body. Suddenly, pitch blackness surrounded me.

I opened my eyes and looked around. I was standing in the playground. I could hear the howling wind, children crying and screaming. Red and white whizzing by. Then I saw a girl surrounded by a gang of raging girls, like a pack of lions hunting her down. She had a boy bob - it was familiar. Hold on - it was me! I was looking at my 7-year old self...

Ciara Habluetzel

We sat anxiously on the stage in the new auditorium, waiting for excited children to pile into the seats. We were doing an assembly on the Victorians. It was silent on stage as we waited! It was exam-like. The classes entered; they were elephants stampeding over trees and bushes. They sat down, staring directly down at us, eyes drilling into us. My legs were shaking and I had goose bumps. I was thinking about forgetting my lines. What if I embarrassed myself? I started feeling dizzy! The auditorium was turning - I felt like I was falling into a deep dark hole. What was happening to me?

I opened my eyes. Where was I? I looked around the room - I was in the old hall. Paintings hanging from the ceiling; dancing. Decorations on stage were swaying side to side. It was all very familiar. It was then I saw me - I was five years old, in Reception. I was about to do my first ever assembly: Billy No Buzz...

Freya Moore



Tents were flying in the deserted campsite. There was no light. It was pitch black - except for a flickering glow coming from the hall - filled with children. Among these children, was me. I was gazing up at the T.V. There was a muttering between my classmates who surrounded me. It was P6 camp! There was a frequent sound of the wind rushing by, bullying the campsite, having a great time! I closed my eyes. Tiredness washed over me! Suddenly, I felt dizzy. Silver shimmering stars filled my head; I was fading away into the darkness...

When I opened my eyes I looked around in amazement. I was standing in a dusty small cabin. It was all very familiar; I'd been here before. As I looked around I noticed a group of children. Shock ran through my body like electricity. It was me; I was on my Year 5 school trip to HMS Belfast...

George Pearson



I looked around in amazement at the big campsite. There was a small archery range, a huge shimmering lake, which we were going canoeing on, and a challenging hiking path. First, we had to set up camp! Making the tent was hard, however, making the flagpole, the drying rack, the table and the chairs was like taming a tiger! Exhausting! I was hurriedly trying to tie the rope around the poles - I didn't want to let my team down! I was trying concentrate on my task, but I kept feeling dizzy. I shook my head, I couldn't stop the spinning. The bamboo looked fuzzy, it got smaller and smaller, I closed my eyes...darkness!

I woke up to lots of cheering. I looked around. I was at Kellett, but an older Kellett and I was in the gym. What was happening? Then I saw myself - I was back in beavers, making a marshmallow tower. I was 6 years old....

Andrew Stewart-Cox

I gazed happily at P1's display of 'Amazing Animals.' There was every creature you could imagine, from maddening mosquitoes to enormous elephants. The display was like a dream come true, colours bursting out in all directions. Information dragging me in. Enticing me, trance-like. Suddenly - as fast as lightning - a robin from the display ferociously jumped out at me! A bright, blinding beam of light was heading my way lighting up the pitch blackness. It reached me soon enough. It felt like I was traveling through space. Or time? I was unsure. As I looked up, I saw a spotlight shining down on the centre of a huge stage.

All of a sudden, music started and children trampled onto the stage. It was all very familiar. I looked at the children standing nervously on the stage. Suddenly, I recognised one child, dressed as a robin - it was me! I was 4 years old...

Katie Webster



"Alright Dieken, you're up!" called Mr. Lovell. I was so exited! I could hear the crowd roaring like lions. I bent down to get the bat; I could feel the dew on the grass - it was calming. The wind was blowing back my hair making me feel bold and strong! I knew exactly where to hit the ball. I raised the bat, pointed it to left field and got ready to hit. Suddenly, the pitch started to spin. Everything was black; I couldn't breathe. What was happening to me? I wanted it to stop - I wanted my moment! I closed my eyes willing the earth to stop moving.

Almost as soon as it started - it stopped. I looked up. Where was I? I saw a small boy on the stage. I was in the gym at Kellett School. The little boy looked so exited, he was bursting with pride. It was then I realised the boy was me - I was 6 years old...

Dieken Torpey

I looked at the textbook, completely confused. It was smirking at me - happy I didn't know the answer. Around me I could hear pencils roughly engraving paper, pens squeaking, as they ran quickly along whiteboards; everybody working quickly and quietly. Except me! I looked at my blank page, gloom descending on me, feeling like a failure...

Suddenly, my eyes blurred; it was like a panther was pulling me down. As I gave way to my body, I fell, into a dark penetrating hole that seemed to squeeze the air out of me. What was happening to me?

I blinked. Slowly, I looked around the classroom. While my eyes adjusted to the bright light - it seemed familiar. All of a sudden, I spotted a nine-year old girl, she was pouring over a maths problem, obviously stuck. I looked again - it was me! I'm 9 years old...

Islay Dickie





I sat on the twisting, black stool that I had been dreading to sit on, the entire year. It was the seat in front of the huge black camera. The electronic eye, which menacingly captured each memory. "Come on! Get that hair out of your face!" shouted the photographer. I hate school photos - I always seem to look bad in them! Quickly, I moved my hair to one side and waited for the fierce flash! I looked towards the camera. The light started to flicker. I started to feel dizzy. It felt like I was being sucked into the camera. All went black!

I woke up, I was on the floor. I put my head up and looked around. It looked familiar. It was much bigger than the study room; it was a big hall with a wooden floor. Then I saw a camera and young boy - around seven. I couldn't see his face because he was in the dark. He sat down on the stool. He turned his face towards the camera. I gasped! It was me...

Sam Hayward

I was sitting on the school sofa waiting until it was my turn. We were having our teeth checked! I was shivering! I was so nervous. The school had a visiting dentist! What would they say? Would it hurt? Thoughts raced in my head like cars on a track. Jane and Rachel were beside me! It was my turn. I was next! My hands were shaking, my heart was racing! "Next!" called the booming voice from behind the door. Suddenly, it all went black...I felt like I was drifting away. It was like I was on a rollercoaster: spinning faster and faster!

Without warning - it stopped! I was puzzled! I looked around. Where was I? "Line up for break!" shouted Miss Davidson. It was all very real - but how? Then I saw me - there I was - me and Florence! What was going on? I was a lot younger...I was 7 years old...

Ashley Ng



"Okay, let's get this over and done with..." I whispered to myself. Holding the smooth, shiny white piece of paper in my hand like it was a precious jewel. It contained all the requirements for my Mulan audition. I stare at the wicked words - I must get this part! Just say I don't succeed? It wasn't worth thinking about! I stare back down at the words dancing before me - freezing my mind. Urgently, I scanned the pages of lines. How was I ever going to remember them? The lines blurred on the page cat like, ready to pounce!

Suddenly, I feel dizzy. Words spinning in my head. I feel as if I'm falling through a black whirlpool. Down. Faster. Deeper. Into the unknown.

I wake up. I'm in the Rutherford room. What am I doing here? Quickly, I look up. Mr. Cox and - I remember - it's all very familiar now. Rushing back to me like an electric charge. It's the Bugsy Malone auditions and there's me. I'm in year 4! I'm 9...

Anetha Rajah

"OK P6 girls, to the starting line!" Mr. Miller shouted into a microphone. I lined up and scanned the line, looking at who I was racing against. Great! Two terrific runners were in my line! My palms were as sweaty as a runner who had finished a race. I saw everyone was as terrified as me: nervous and scared! "Ready...set...GO!" called Mrs. Pratt. I started running like a dog chasing after a tennis ball...except what I was chasing after was victory! Suddenly, everything disappeared; everything was swirling around like a washing machine. What's happening?

I landed with a thump onto of a grassy mound, shocked and confused to what I saw...it was a smaller version of me, lining up in a cross country race...

Grace Pittar





I was sitting at my desk shaking like thunder. My hand refused to pick up the pencil, but I had to! I was in the middle of a test! I felt so scared. I didn't want to fail! Everyone else had their head down - writing like crazy! My paper started dancing, like a ballerina. I felt dizzy and sick. The words were spinning before my eyes. Suddenly - it went black.

It was all quiet. I opened my eyes. Where was I? Then I saw myself, although younger. Crying - trying to cling to my Mum. I was holding creamy cupcakes in my hand. I had fear on my face...! I was 5 years old and starting Reception...

Katie Lipton

It was *Mulan* rehearsals. I was playing Shan-Yu: leader of the Huns. He is an amazingly huge man with eyes as dark as crows. He had a large black beard and was fierce and strong. I loved being this character, especially when I was on stage, about to kill the feeble, old and wrinkly emperor of China. I was roaring like a giant, really enjoying my moment, when suddenly, I felt myself go dizzy! There were colours spinning everywhere. I couldn't stop turning - I was out of control.

Without warning, it stopped. Still. Quiet. I opened my eyes. What was going on? Where was the *Mulan* cast? I gasped. Who was that? It was me... I was staring at my 4-year old self - as a dragonfly...

Erik McLean



My one line was coming up; all of the crowd's eyes were on me. I'm fine I convinced myself. I loved being in *Mulan* - it was what I'd really wanted to do! I can't believe I feel this nervous! Surely I can't mess up one line! Can I? Suddenly, my head was spinning, I was out of control! I felt like I was falling into a pitch black hole, I was trying to force myself up. I felt like I was going to plunge into it any second now!

It stopped. Slowly, I opened my eyes. I heard a familiar voice call, "Come on itty bitty Theo, this is your class." I closed my eyes in disbelief and opened them again. I was looking at my four year old self. It was my first day of school...

Theo Copley

I was on the school running track about to start a terrifying race. It was a hot and hectic day. Can I do this? Nervously standing at the starting line, I felt like butterflies were in my stomach. I looked down at my Nike trainers. I started to feel dizzy. Suddenly, everything went black; I was swirling and twirling into an angry black hole. It was trying to grab me! I was falling - falling as fast as lightning, into the darkness. Silence. All of a sudden, I stopped spinning. I opened my eyes...

I saw a field full of people all looking towards the start line. Where am I? I looked towards the children - terrified - waiting to run. There I stood, full of fear, on the track. I was only seven...

Monique Lucas



I stared at the bulging bag. How did I even carry it all the way here? It looked like it would take a lifetime to unpack everything and two lifetimes to put everything away. Something caught my eye, it was a black bag containing my sleeping bag. Suddenly, I felt something pulling me! I was trying to escape from the force, but it was like dodging a black panther; impossible! Now I know what it feels like to be a rubber band at its breaking point. I felt like a comet, whizzing through space, passing the stars uncontrollably.

Finally, the tugging stopped! I landed with a thump. I looked around me to find that I was surrounded by my friends. I was at P6 camp...

Mike Ko



I gazed down at the hot rubble beneath my trainers. My heart pounded, fists inside my chest. The sun beat down on my red Kellett track shirt. I glanced at my competition; fear leapt on me like a black panther. We lined our feet up against the white starting line; it looked like a sea snake- stretched out on a red ocean. My throat went dry, but I knew I couldn't drink any water now! I'd have to wait. A red mass of children screamed and cheered in the seating under a shelter. I felt like a super-hero!

"Take your marks..." I leaned forwards. The stadium lurched! I felt sick. My head whirled. What was happening to me? Suddenly, I was tossed into total blackness. Slowly, I opened my eyes. A big field came into view. Children were shouting on the sidelines - along with parents. I had to see what was going on. I pushed my way through the parting crowd. Everything looked strangely familiar. There, in the white painted lines was a yellow blur running at full speed. I know that child! Then, it struck me - I was watching my six-year old self...

Rebecca Kearns

I was sitting in bed trying to revise. Science! What was that word again? Remember. I was so distracted. Staring out of the window, looking at the fireworks dancing in the sky. I kept repeating to myself: "Remember... remember...remember..." I was anxious; my head felt empty. I slowly laid down. My bed was singing a lullaby! My eyes were as heavy as a whale. As I looked around the pictures in my room were dancing and prancing! The art work playing tricks on my mind - drawing me - calling to me! The room starts to spin... spin...spin...I felt like I was being pulled into a whirlpool - faster and faster!

Suddenly, everything stopped! Still! Quiet! I looked around warily. It was all very familiar. Panic rose up inside of me. How was I here? I've found myself in the middle of the shimmering, shining stage of my P3 production...

Akanksha Rathke



School's over! Summer holidays, here I come! Enthusiastically, I ran out of school (with all the teachers and students staring at me) saying my eccentric goodbyes. Relief washed over me, like a huge weight lifted from my shoulders. Standing outside my enormous, empty school (free from the usual noise made by students), I could almost smell the old brick walls; they were so musty and strong, like the building, which was so close to my heart. The building sighed.

Turning to face my mum - I could see a glint of proudness in her eyes. I had finished yet another year of school. Suddenly, it turned pitch black. Darkness filled my eyes. With suppressed surprise, I was being pulled, tugged and pushed; colours were streaming everywhere from blues to purples to yellows to greens. My head was swarming with thoughts of surprise, gloom, mystery and curiousness. Will this ever end?

It all went still. In front of me stood a five-year old girl. The exact replica of me! It was me! I was 5 years old and had just finished my first day at school...

Molly Crisp

I was sitting on the floor, watching the screen silently. We were practising the songs for our P6 production (School Daze). My class was singing joyfully; laughing at the hilarious parts. Their voices were like an angel's harp, maybe sweeter, but I couldn't hear them. Only the sound of a distant mumbling and murmuring rang though my ears. Then, something struck me. A faraway memory was jumping and jiggling in my mind. Which one? I looked behind me. The room was swelling up! The voices were fading away, away. I was falling. Soon, the world around me vanished. Leaving me alone, trapped in total darkness...

I blinked. I was now somewhere at school. But where? Nobody could see me. I felt as if I was a ghost from the past. I looked around - I recognised some of my friends! Who is she? I gazed steadily at a little girl, no older than 5. All of a sudden I realised my mistake. It was me...

Rachel Ng





Mollie DiIorio-Chase

Back Row      Emma Swift, Olivia Bradbury, Florence Bischoff, Susannah Lowe, Mariyah Hoosenally, Miss Jenny Nicholl

Middle Row      Arthur Hui, Fennie Easton, Henry Ahn, Camran Ferrier, Johanna Henriksson, Roddy Denness, Finn Slevin

Front Row      Zoë Taylor, Camilla Trapness, Cameron Taylor, Oliver Ng, Alisdair Irvine, Jane Wright, Katie Kearns, Henry Salmon, Caitlin Reilly, Jacques Yeung

# P6-21 FLASHBACKS



I take a great gulp of breath – scrape my feet against the hard track anxiously, as I lean down behind the start-line. I can hear cries of people watching carefully, waiting for the whistle to go. I bend down to touch the track. I can sense a sudden rush, whizzing through my head. I'm going into... a black hole, spinning, faster and faster...

I'm standing in what appears to be a dark, dark room. Suddenly, my eyes open wider than ever to see myself... although not the age I am now. I suspect I'm around four. I see a small baby lying down in a cot; I walk towards it. As I lean in, stroking my brother's forehead, I can remember what is happening now...

FLORENCE BISCHOFF

I am sitting slumped on the stairs, outside my sister's ballet class. I missed sleep last night, hence being as tired as a sloth. Someone skips past, wearing pink ballet shoes. Gradually, I drift into the embrace of slumber, thoughts swimming about my mind...

...A low mutter of voices enters my mind. I open my eyes to see a lot of people staring at me: cameras flashing. I turn around. Behind me, Miss Bradley points towards the audience and mouths a single word, "Go!" I turn back and look at a piece of paper in front of me.

HENRY SALMON



Yawning, I place the 'Skeleton Key' book on my shelf. I turn the light off and slump into bed – thinking back to what I have done, today, at school. Blackness is all around me, like a ghost hugging the room. My eyes are fading. I hear my parents talking.

Suddenly, their voices are getting fainter. Am I moving? I can't hear... Don't panic... *Where am I going...? Where am I going...?*

THUD! I land on my bottom. I cautiously get up and begin to realize I'm in a hotel: I am back – in the Beijing hotel! It dawns on me that I am invisible.

ALISDAIR IRVINE

The cold Scottish air blows into my face. This is the first summer I have been here since I was seven-years-old. The run-down cabin is creaking in the whistling wind... I open the wooden door.

The doors to the five rooms are closed, making only the kitchen and living room visible. A flickering light hangs from the ceiling (the only source of light for miles). Out the corner of my eye I see it – the toy I lost when I was younger: the plastic racing car my mum bought me. I remember it clearly...

CAMRAN FERRIER



I take my place in the school hall. There is a deafening silence, then...

Carols blast out from the speakers. The Year-One's pour through the entrance (waddling to their places). A girl dressed as a cow-boy, trips over her (way-too-long) pants. Suddenly, I am swirling round in a mass of blackness...

Everything stops. I am thrown (roughly) to the ground. My whereabouts are quite familiar. Colours surround everything: rosy red; bright blue; graphic green and an outstanding orange star stands on the very top of the Christmas tree. Where am I?

OLIVIA BRADBURY



Rachel and I wonder around the old hall wardrobe – practically full to the brim with brightly coloured costumes still in good use. As I push my way to the jumble of clothes (at the back), my eye catches something: something shining and shimmering, like a star; a silver star on a petite black leotard. Suddenly, without knowing, I disappear!

Rachel is sitting next to me. We are six. On the other side of me is Allegra. We are waiting nervously on groaning wooden benches facing a massive audience in the old Kellett hall, waiting for our turn onstage. I spy my Mum and Dad, sitting in one of the middle rows.

JANE WRIGHT

Sitting in my seat, during class, I look hopefully at the huge clock ticking away. I feel a sudden lurch and realise that my time-travelling watch shows that I have to go – it indicates a travel to the past.

Year 2000: March, 11. I feel rather disappointed about missing school, however quite happy to go back in time.

I am away – plunging into pitch darkness, my vision blurry. Falling: it feels like an age until I finally land like a heap of stones onto the soft grass. Grass..? I don't remember any grass near Wah Fu Estate!



OLIVER NG



"Caitlin, look what I found," cries my mom excitedly. It is a sunny-hot-day in Hong Kong (which is actually quite unusual).

"Caitlin, come on!" I can tell she is getting impatient. As I near the door to our study I begin to see the biggest pile of dust in the world! "Guess what I found?" She smiles a merry smile. My mind starts to spin.

"It's my award!" I hold it and gently begin to close my eyes...

CAITLIN REILLY

I am calmly walking down the street, passing shop after shop. A girl brushes by me, wearing a bright skirt; it somehow reminds me of my P5 show.

As I think back to that time, that wonderful moment, my head starts to spin. Everything around me is fading. Noises are getting quieter... before I can blink, I was gone: back to my...

... P5 PLAY!!!!

FINN SLEVIN





When I finally get home, I drop my bag on the carpeted floor and go into the brightly lit kitchen. "Have you got any homework to do?" Screeches my mum from the other room.

"Yes, but I'll do it later." I reply miserably as the thought of homework repulses me. I pass the picture on the fridge and stop. I walk backwards to get a better look at the photo... It is changing. I blink and look closer... it is definitely changing. I start to feel dizzy as I see my best friend (from R2) appear in the fore-ground. I sit down on the kitchen stool. As I start to think about her I feel my mind going back to when we were in our first assembly...

SUSANNAH LOWE

I am working in class when Miss Nicholl asks me to take some large letters to the office. I walk out of the classroom and through the school. Something catches my eye: there is a picture of me (hanging on the wall).

Suddenly, I begin to fall through so many memories. Cold blackness and... I can see... Theo (aged 3 in reception) playing with Florence who is exactly the same age. They are both walking towards me. It occurs to me that – that I am back in time...

RODDY DENNESS



I look up from my bed at the ticking... midnight. For some reason, I just cannot fall asleep. I decide to step out, onto the cold floor, to pour a glass of water. Surprisingly – when I get back into my warm bed – I don't even have to wait a second before I drift off... drift off, into a deep sleep. I can feel myself sinking down into the bed.

Suddenly, I am riding along in a hot-air balloon. Flying over what appears to be a rainforest. Strangely, it turns from humid and raining to sunny and boiling. I figure I am flying over Hawaii or some other burning, hot place.

CAMILLA TRAPNESS

I stare out of the window; rain pours over the road, and in the house it is cold and musty. I am snuggling under a warm blanket; I look up and spot a faint glow in the old wooden cupboard. I jump up and run towards it. Slowly, I open the door and stare down at a big round bowl. In it are what appears to be children sitting around round tables. It can't be...

I lean forward and suddenly I start to feel like I am about to topple over. I am falling through darkness: I stop with a jolt and find myself sitting on a small chair. There are people – not one notices me.

EMMA SWIFT



Sighing, I go to bed. I am thinking of the grand Graduation at school tomorrow. My eyes close, slowly. There is a wind swirling around me; it is trying to show that it is not an enemy. I let my body flow with the breeze.

As time goes on, I realise I am far... far-away from my house...

Arriving with a thud, I am suddenly aware that I am somewhere else!

HENRY AHN

I hear the sound of laughter outside my window. I sneak a peak – to my amazement it is snowing. All my friends are gathered below. “Hey, Zoë,” calls my best-friend (Ellie), “come on out: this is so much fun!” Ellie is my closest friend: she goes to my school and is also my neighbour!

“OK. I’ll be down in a minute!” I shout back. She looks at me and gives me a thumbs-up to show it is fine with her. I quickly get dressed and rush down the stairs; grab a piece of toast and consequently dash out the door.

As I run, outside is total blackness... I land with a thud on the floor and find myself in a class-room... my class-room: at my old school.

ZOE TAYLOR



“Good night Mum.” I whisper softly in my mum’s ears.

“Good night Mariyah,” she replies. “I can’t believe your ten-years-old today!” I didn’t hear her... I am lost in my thoughts, thinking of what first double-digit dream I will have. As my mind wanders I drift off into a deep sleep...

“Wake up Mariyah, you have to go to Kindergarten early if you want to set up your third birthday decorations,” Lily – my helper – shouts from the kitchen. “And we have to buy your Hello Kitty cake on the way.”

MARIYAH HOSENALLY



As I approach my bookshelf, a big thick book covered with shimmering, sparkling photos catches my eye. Suddenly, a hole emerges and – before I know it – I am smelling the old English air. I am facing my old white house!

I walk along the crumbling path which leads straight to the front door. The shining sun reflects on the metal handle and shoots up into my eyes like a fire raging in front of me! I take my chances and grab the hot handle; turning it slowly. Inside, the house feels welcoming, the aroma of the carpet smells familiar and comforting.

I move swiftly from room to room. Thinking... all while... what could have brought me here?

KATIE KEARNS



I crawl into bed, exhausted. My room becomes blurred – I can hear nothing. I am so lonely – lonely as the stars. I feel as though I am floating, through a sparkling black sky, gently swishing further and further away into a dark non – ending horizon...

Seconds later, I find myself walking off a rusty bus along with all my (familiar) Year-Two classmates. I step onto a white blazing-hot beach and listen to the singing colourful birds. What was happening? My experienced teacher Mrs. Snow – is skipping, as always, her flawless silk hair bouncing as she goes. She is sorting everyone into sandcastle competition groups; we are all waiting impatiently for our names to be called out. Suddenly, a high-pitched echoing voice behind me rudely screams.

JOHANNA HENRIKSSON



It is Wednesday and I am in the middle of my usual routine (riding the number 23 public minibus, then walking all the way back to my apartment) after school. I am still thinking about my English Homework – how to do it? I stop thinking and remember that my dad has to work until 12:30 so I take a detour and visit ParknShop.

There are a lot of people (as usual) crowded around the counters. I am not paying any attention to where I am going and find myself, accidentally, tripping up. I am on the floor – very embarrassed. I turn my head to see what I fell on: I rub my eyes to get a clearer view... I cannot believe what I can see.

**JACQUES YEUNG**

"Good night," I tell my dad, while crawling into bed. It is pitch-black and I am as tired as a lazy lion.

"Good night," my dad tells me while he is turning off the light. I watch as he slowly walks out of the silent room. I begin to dream. At first I feel like I'm whizzing through space to another world. I'm sweating. What is happening?

I wake up (or at least I think I have woken up). I am on my dad's shoulders. We are walking on the sidewalk. I feel so small. Where am I?

**FENNIE EASTON**



When I get home, I stomp up the stairs. In my bedroom, I see clothes all over the floor. I feel like screaming. "It is probably my younger sister, Sofia." I hiss out loud in frustration. I pick them up and open the wardrobe doors. Suddenly, I take a step forward and find that I am falling through a big, black, dark and scary hole...

All of a sudden I feel myself fading. My eyelids start to close. Everything is a blur... I land with a great, loud bump. I open my eyes to find four-year-old me. I am in my old reception classroom. I look up and see my best friend (at the time) Gabrielle...

**MOLLIE DIORIO-CHASE**

I wake-up and the first thing I do is take my diary. I flip through the pages of words and pictures, I stop, mesmerized by a photo of me in Beijing camp. For a second, the photo is glowing yellow and red. Suddenly, I feel as though I'm falling into a cold darkness...

When I open my eyes, I see... Beijing! I look around: I am on a bus with all my friends. Before I have time to think, the bus stops and everyone starts to get off. Where are we? Why are we getting off here? As I turn my head, I see it – standing tall and wide (in front of me) the Great Wall!

**ARTHUR HUI**



I get out of the car. The shrill wind batters my face. Voices fill the air. I step towards the school. Everything shimmers, like the effect you get when you drop a rock into a lake. All of a sudden, there is darkness – a silent darkness.

I am in a car park. It is full of pillars; cars and people (mostly children in their school uniforms – checkered red and white shirts with grey trousers).

I slowly realise... I am younger... I am in year five.

**CAMERON TAYLOR**



# Challenge Opportunity Responsibility Making History: The First Year 7 at Kellett

Year 7

Miss E. Everett



Jessica Paek



Jake VanNostrand

Back Row

Meg MacMahon, Jemima Jones, Claire Ho, Mira Sterckx, Tameem Fezzani

Front Row

Alex Durrant, Guy Aglionby, Tara Dolan, Matilda Chaumet, Luc Durrant, Max Cranston, Sean Barry



# Challenge Opportunity Responsibility

## Year 7 at their best



### Zooming their way to glory

#### Design and Technology

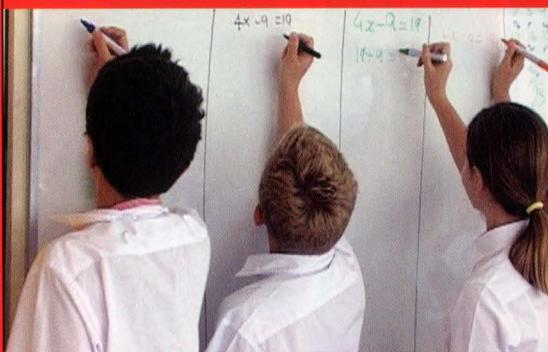
Year Seven competed at the Formula One inter-schools challenge in December 2007. This involved pairs designing, making, then finally racing their cars. **Claire Ho** (left, back) and **Alex Durrant** (left, foreground) were the winning team with their car (held by Claire Ho, right), Cheeky Champs.



#### Problem solving

##### Mathematics

Left to right: **Tameem Fezzani**, **Max Cranston** and **Matilda Chaumet**



#### Film! Camera! Action!

##### Geography

Left to right: **Guy Aglionby**, **Max Cranston** and **Sean Barry** starring in their plate tectonics documentary



#### Demonstrating the Point Evidence Explain framework

##### Why did William win the Battle of Hastings?

##### History



One of the reasons why William won the Battle of Hastings and Harold didn't was that he made good preparations. The Bayeux Tapestry shows William's men loading vessels with armour, helmets and weapons. To transport this equipment from Normandy to Pevensey, William ordered the building of 3000 vessels. Upon landing at Pevensey, the Normans rested, whilst Harold's Saxon soldiers were busy marching from Stamford Bridge to the south of England. William's preparations meant that the Normans were well prepared for the battle in terms of having the best equipment and being the most energised, therefore they had the advantage over Harold and the Saxons.

**Tameem Fezzani**



##### David Almond, through Skellig, creates a character that both revolts and inspires Michael.

##### English

Skellig can be revolting in many ways; for one, he eats in a sickening manner. When Michael first visits Skellig he has no decent food but other life forms around him. He lives off spiders, rats and other horrible creatures. "I watched a spider scrambling across his face. He caught it in his fingers and popped it in his mouth." This implies that Skellig eats things that scuttle near him in the garage and that he eats them in an unappetising way. Michael then starts bringing Skellig more decent food, spring rolls and pork char sui, or as more commonly known in the book 27 & 53. Skellig eats 27 & 53 a bit too ravenously! "He stuck his tongue out and licked. He slurped out pieces of pork and mushrooms." This implies that even though Skellig has got proper food, he still continues his bad eating habits.

**Mira Sterckx**





# Challenge Opportunity Responsibility

## Year 7 at their best

### Responding to a hypothetical acid spill Echo Newspaper

#### Science

Today, there was an acid spill on the M5 in the UK. When the fire services arrived at the scene, they used indicator paper and fluid to tell if the liquid spilt was an acid. They found out the pH by matching the indicator paper/liquid to a colour wheel with the pH numbers next to each colour. The pH scale goes from 1-14. If the pH is less than 7, it is an acid. If the pH is greater than 7, it is an alkali. The lower the pH, the stronger the acid. The fire services neutralised the acid by adding just enough alkali. Then they cleared up the spill. Because acid + alkali = weaker acid/neutral, and similarly alkali + acid = weaker alkali/neutral; it was possible to clear up the spill without getting burnt by the acid.

Guy Aglionby (pictured)

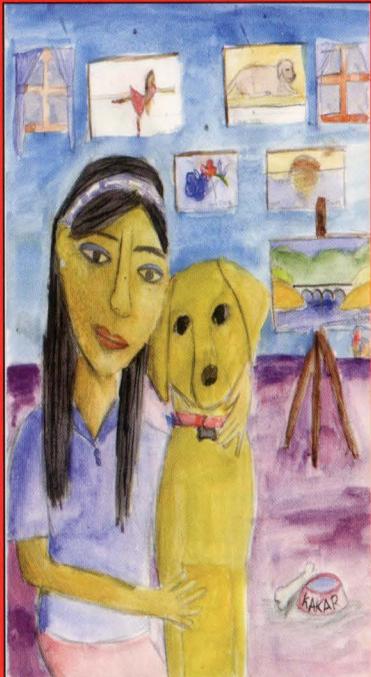
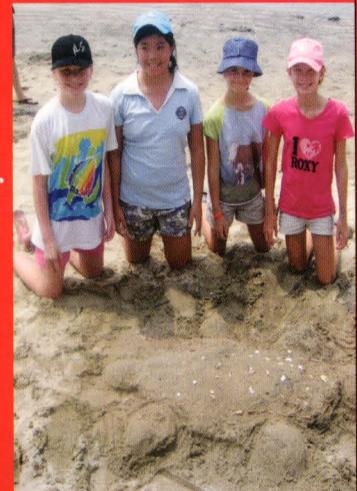


### Recount extract of Treasure Island team building induction day Treasure Island

#### English

On the 10<sup>th</sup> September 2007, Kellett Year Seven pupils went to Treasure Island on Lantau, for team building and fun activities. In groups, we built sand sculptures. In my group were Mira, Claire, Matilda and I. We decided to make a turtle sculpture. Matilda searched for shells, Mira collected wet sand, Claire collected water and I shaped the turtle. After half an hour of hard work we had a master piece of a turtle. The other two groups chose a crocodile and big feet! Ours was definitely the best!

Jemima Jones  
(pictured far right)



**Art**  
Self-portrait of personal expression by Claire Ho, in which she has used tone to create three dimensional effects.



### The next Fab Four?

#### Music

Front row, left to right: Max Cranston and Luc Durrant

Back row, left to right: Sean Barry and Tameem Fezzani



**French**  
Meg MacMahon  
feeling festive

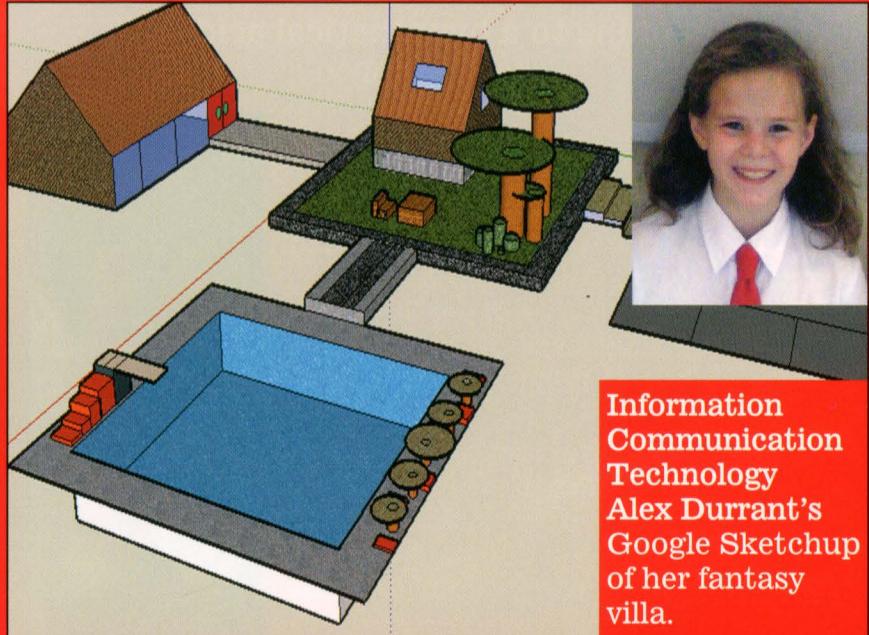
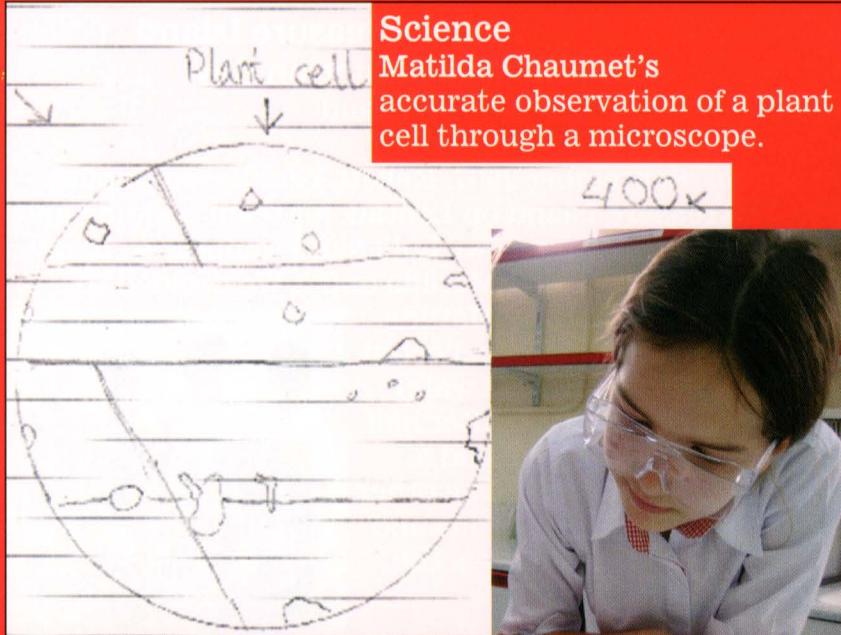
la papa noel	un sapin de noel	les cadeaux
la canne	la bûche	une étoile
la neige	de oranges	la boule
une banane	les chocolat	la dinde



# Challenge Opportunity Responsibility

## Year 7 at their best

**Science**  
Matilda Chaumet's accurate observation of a plant cell through a microscope.



**Information Communication Technology**  
Alex Durrant's Google Sketchup of her fantasy villa.

**Mandarin**  
Claire Ho introduces herself.



这是我的狗，他叫Kakar（卡卡）。它今年一岁，它很聪明。卡卡的毛的颜色是金色，它口很大和，它很喜欢吃食物。我想它最喜欢金色。它喜欢玩。

这是我的家。我家一共有四口人：爸爸，妈妈，弟弟和我。我叫何翠茵，今年十二岁，上奇力学校中学一年级。我喜欢画画和唱歌。

这是我妈妈，她会会计师，在一家英国公司工作。她星期一到星期五上班。她喜欢吃紫色。她喜欢吃食物合做工作。

这是我弟弟。他叫何卓勋，今年八岁。他也上奇力学校四年级。他喜欢绿色，还喜欢蓝色。他喜欢踢足球和吃糖。



**Physical Education**  
Jake VanNostrand practising his basketball skills.



**History**  
Jessica Paek presents interpretations of King John.



**Drama**  
Jemima Jones leading Meg MacMahon on a guided tour through an imaginary Australian House.



**History**  
Jemima Jones' motte and bailey castle.





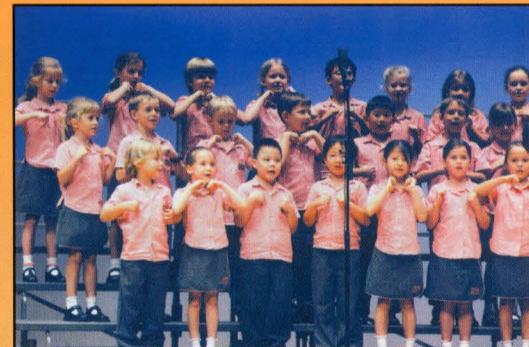
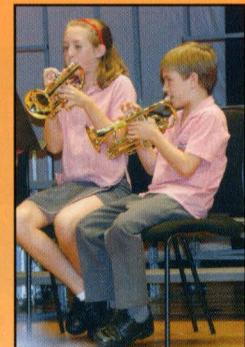


# Information Communication Technology (I.C.T.)





*Instrumental Evening, February*

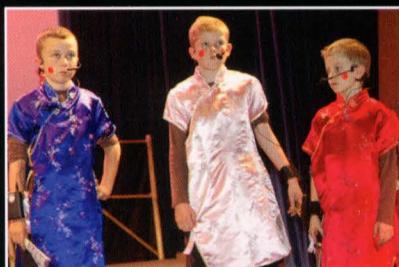
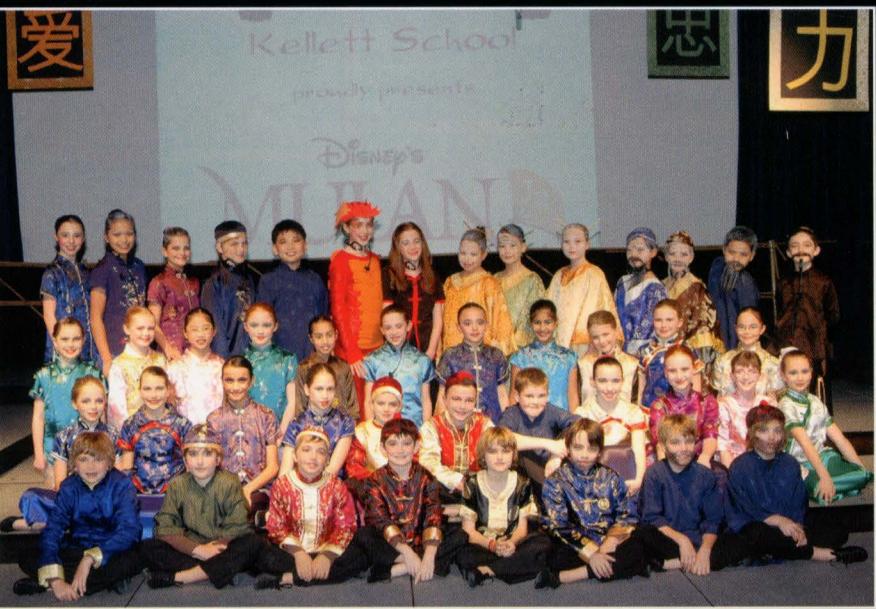


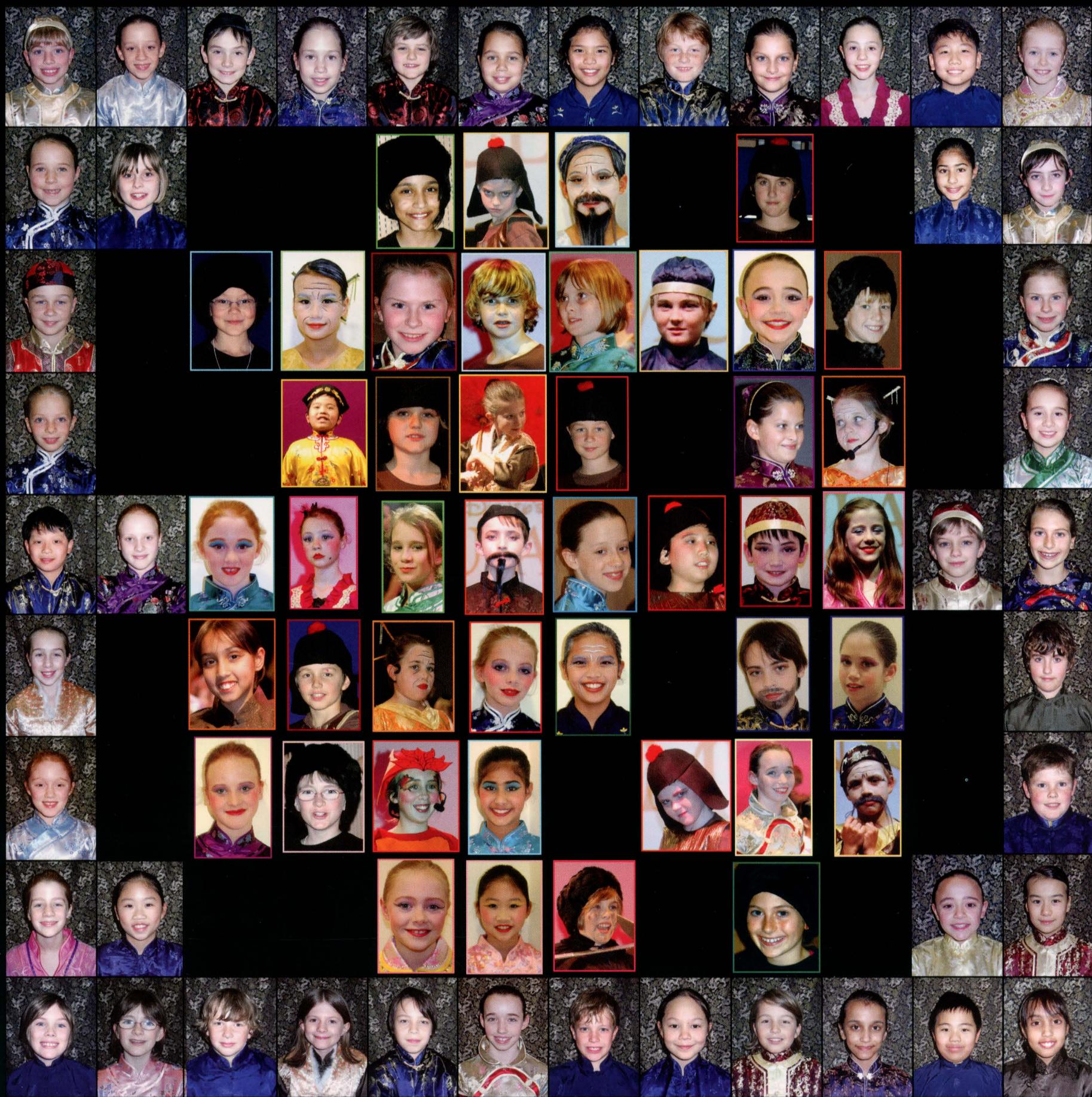
Annual Concert,  
June

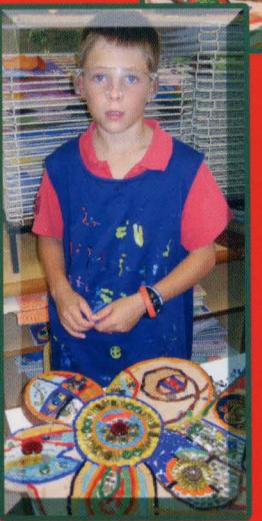
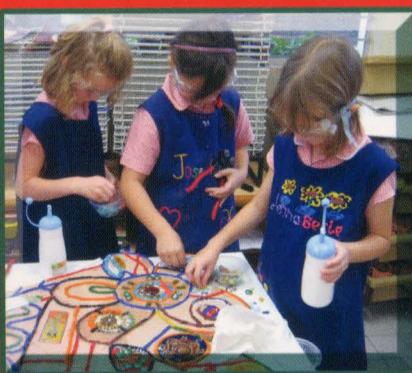
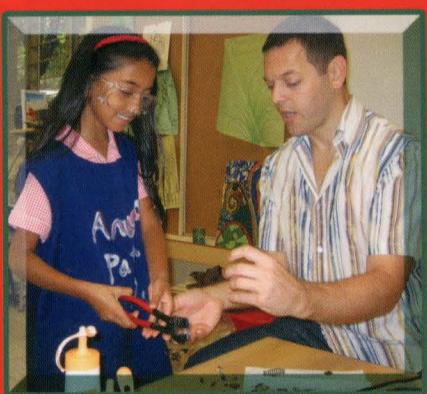
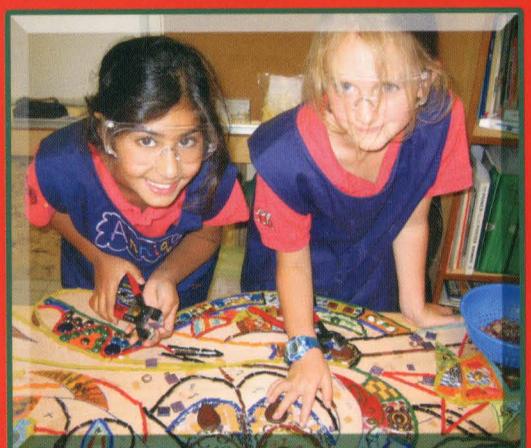
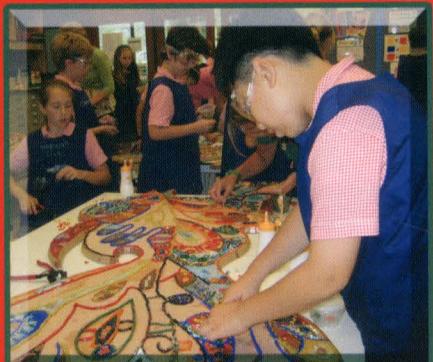
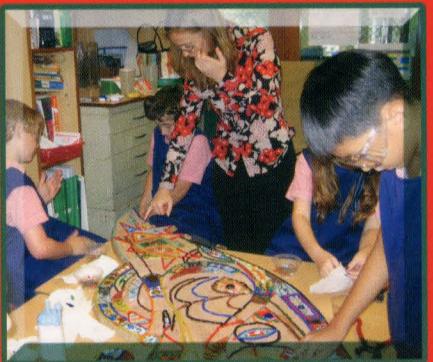


Kellett School  
presents

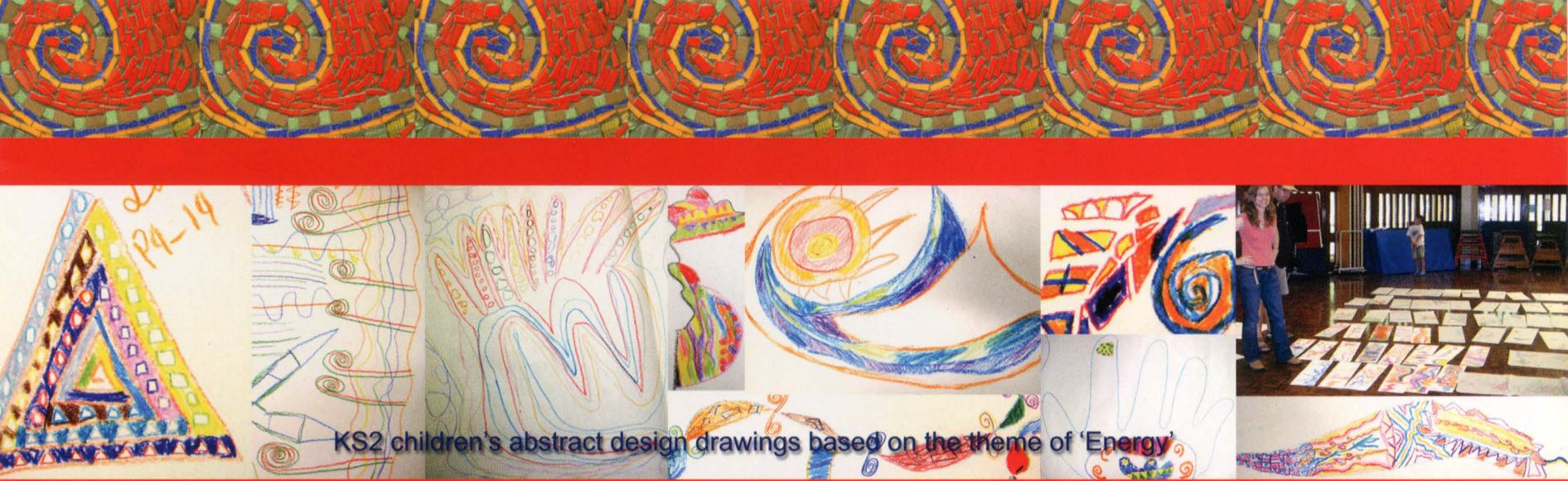
Disney's  
**MULAN** JR.





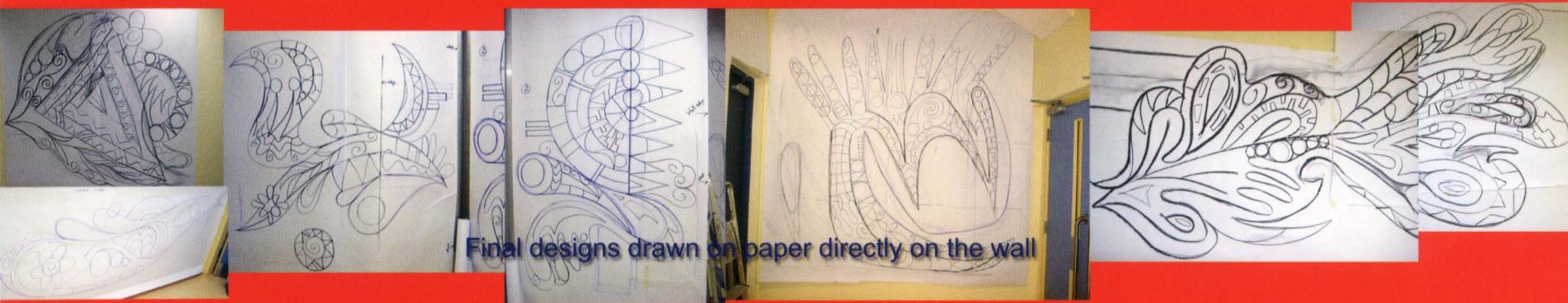


**Many hands make light work!**  
Artist Gareth Dunster, demonstrated  
how to use tools and mosaic  
techniques. Class teachers and  
parents assisted in the mosaic lessons.



## The Making of the 30th Anniversary Mosaic

Artist selection of designs taken directly from the children's work.





**This mosaic was created through the collaboration of artists', children, teachers and parents. It is a testament to the huge potential of collaborative work.**

On the 10th December the mosaic was unveiled by David Kidd,  
Kellett School's Chairman of Governors



# Chinese ICT



## Story Telling



## Mid-Autumn Festival







## 我和我的家人

你好！我叫Anniga。我姓Karmali。我九岁。我是小学生，我上五年级。我上奇力学校。我是加拿大人。我家有六个人：我家有爸爸、妈妈、哥哥、两个弟弟和我。我没有妹妹和姐姐。我也有爷爷和奶奶。我爷爷很爱奶奶。我爸爸叫Shafig，他是位商人。我爸爸的生日是八月八号。我妈妈叫Azmina，她是家庭主妇。她的生日是十一月二十七号。我的生日是九月二十七号。他十一岁。我有两个弟弟。我的大弟弟叫Imraan。他六岁。他的生日是九月一号。他的弟弟叫Aleem。他六岁。他弟弟叫Mya。他上奇力学校。他的生日是九月一号。我爱我的家！

我叫Myka。  
我八岁。  
我是菲律宾人。  
我上奇力学校。  
我上四年级。  
我家有四个人。  
我家有爸爸、妈妈、弟弟和我。  
我爱我的家。  
我的爸爸叫Jonathan。  
我的妈妈叫Lourdes。  
我的弟弟叫Lucas。  
我的好朋友是Mya、Charlotte、Maya  
和Costo。  
我爱奇力学校。  
我爱吴老师和林老师。  
我爱中文。  
By Myka Umalia P4-14

## 我和我的家人

你好！我叫Allison。我姓Kim。我九岁。我的生日是八月二十四日。我是韩国人，在美国出生的。我住在英国六年。在二零零六年我和家人来香港居留。我上奇力学校五年级。

我家有四口人：爸爸、妈妈、弟弟和我。爸爸叫Edward，妈妈叫Sue，弟弟叫Cameron，他三岁。他的生日是九月二十一日。我弟弟的脸是圆圆的。他的眼睛也是圆圆的。他的鼻子小小的。他的手也小小的。他有很多头发。我的脸是圆圆的。我的头发不长也不短。我的眼睛小小的。我喜欢蓝色、紫色、红色和金色。我最喜欢蓝色。我妈妈和爸爸也喜欢蓝色，但是我的弟弟不喜欢蓝色。他喜欢红色。我喜欢学中文。

By Allison Kim P5-19

## 我和我的家人

你好！我叫查里。我姓Cranston。我九岁。我的生日是七月五号。我是苏格兰人。我住在香港。我上奇力学校。

我家有爸爸、妈妈、两个哥哥和我。我的爸爸叫Nick。他四十二岁。我的妈妈叫Pam，她四十岁。我的小哥哥叫Max，他十一岁，他也上奇力学校。他上七年级。我的大哥哥叫William，他十三岁。他上南岛中学。他上九年级。我爱我的家人。他们也爱我。

By Charlie Cranston P5-17

## 作文

### 我的家

我的家有四个人。我家有爸爸，妈妈，弟弟和我。我没有哥哥和妹妹。我有一只仓鼠，它的名字叫Tommy。它的家是蓝色的，它是黑色还有白色的。我爱我的仓鼠。我的仓鼠三岁。我的妈妈是香港人。我的爸爸是英国人。我们都住在香港。

By Josephine Ellis  
P4-15

Students  
use ICT  
skills to  
type their  
articles.

## 我的家

我的家有三个人。我的家有爸爸，妈妈和我。我没有兄弟姐妹。我爸爸叫Hatim。他姓Hoosenally。他是印度人。他有一个姐姐。我妈妈叫Maimuna。她姓Muchhala。她有两个姐姐。她是新加坡的印度人。我爸爸和妈妈都爱我。我爱我的家。

By Mariyah Hoosenally P6-21

## 我家有什么颜色？

我爸爸喜欢黑色。他常常穿黑色的衣服。他也喜欢红色。我妈妈喜欢粉红色。她有很多的粉红色的衣服但是她不喜欢黑色。我弟弟喜欢很多的颜色。蓝色，红色，绿色和黄色。我喜欢黄色和蓝色。

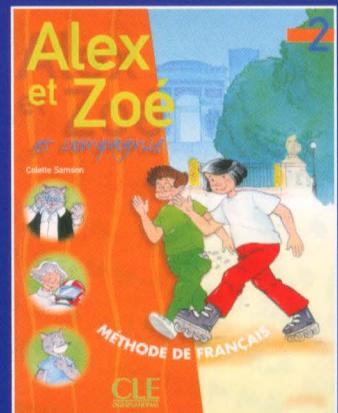
By Henry Ahn P6-21

PS Homework for Wednesday 3 10.2007

A. Translate into English the following words and the sentence  
mon frère brother my brother  
ma mère mother my mother  
une tortue turtle the turtle  
un chat cat a cat  
Je n'ai pas de chien I don't have a dog

B. Translate the following words then complete the crosswords with the  
definitions (In French)

1. une fourmi ant 6. un serpent snake  
2. un escargot snail 7. une tortue turtle  
3. une grenouille frog 8. un hibou owl  
4. un papillon butterfly 9. une ongle nail  
5. une coccinelle ladybird 10. un poisson fish



## Le laboratoire de langues

### Les devoirs



• J'aime lire.  
I like reading.  
• Je sais faire la cuisine.  
I know how to cook.  
• J'aime faire du ski.  
I like to ski.  
• Je sais jouer au tennis.  
I know how to play tennis.  
• J'aime faire la cuisine.  
I like to cook.  
• Je sais faire du vélo. I know how to  
J'aime manger.  
I like to eat.

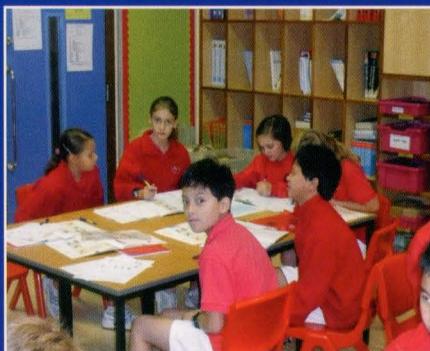
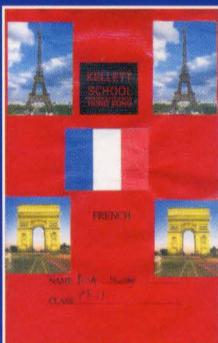
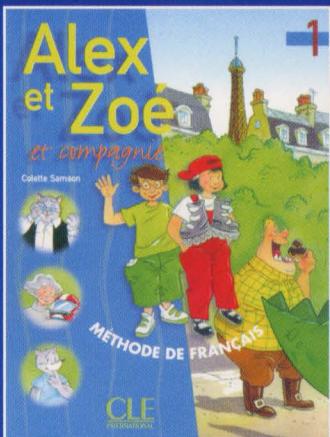


## La classe de P6

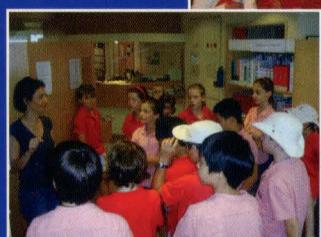
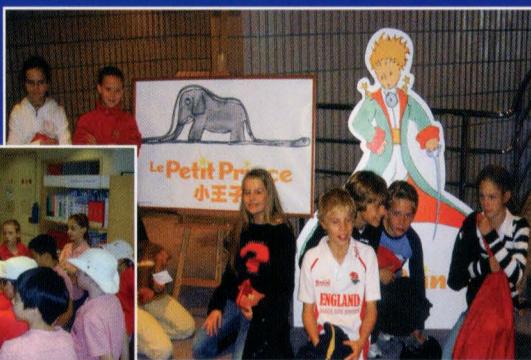
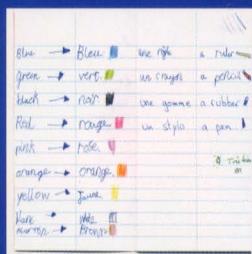


## La classe de P5

## La classe de P4

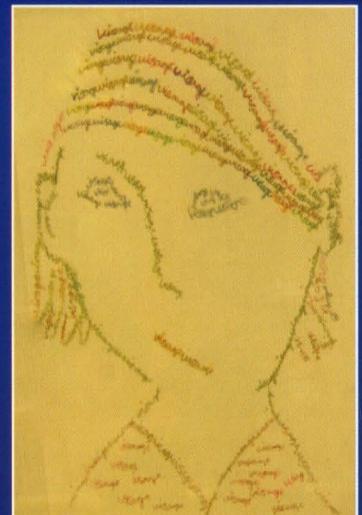


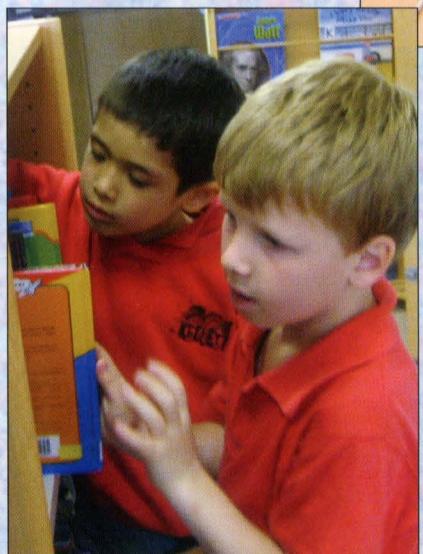
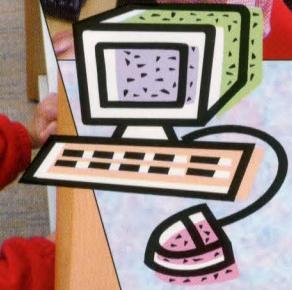
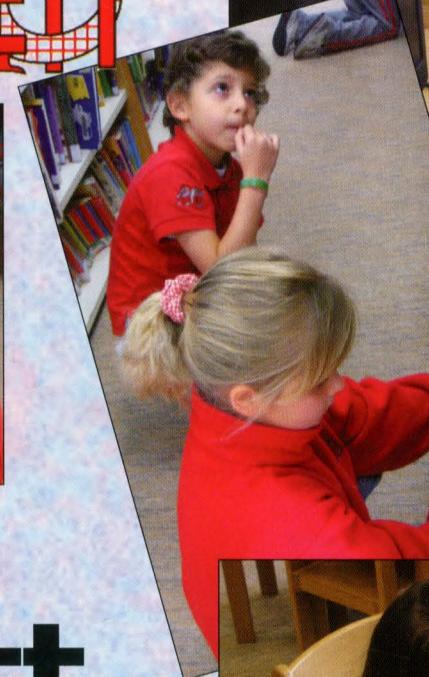
## Le petit chaperon rouge



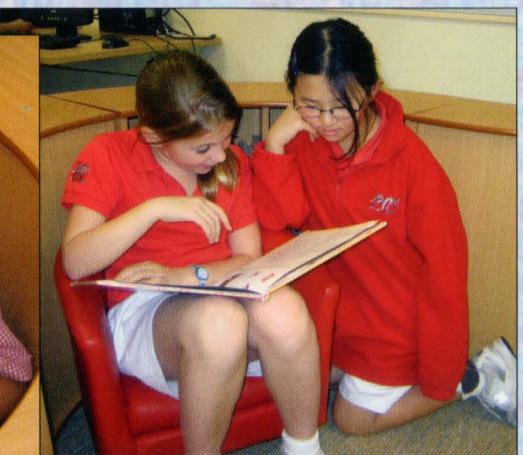
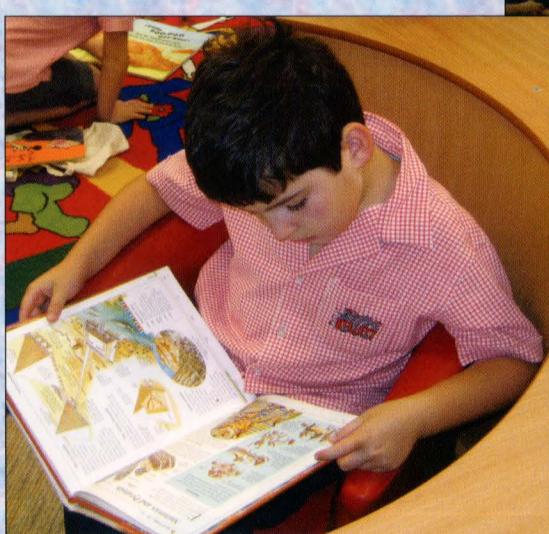
## Visite à l'Alliance française

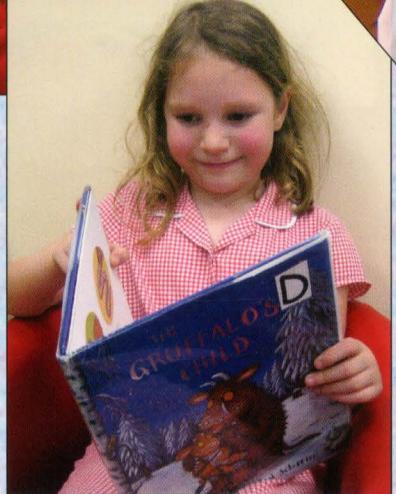
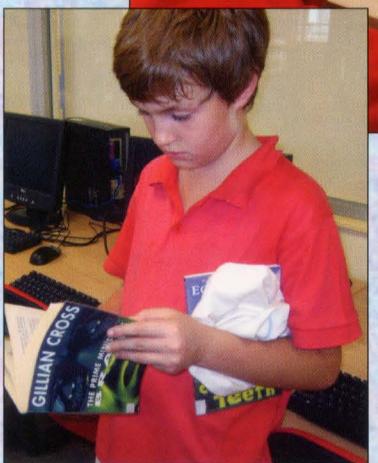
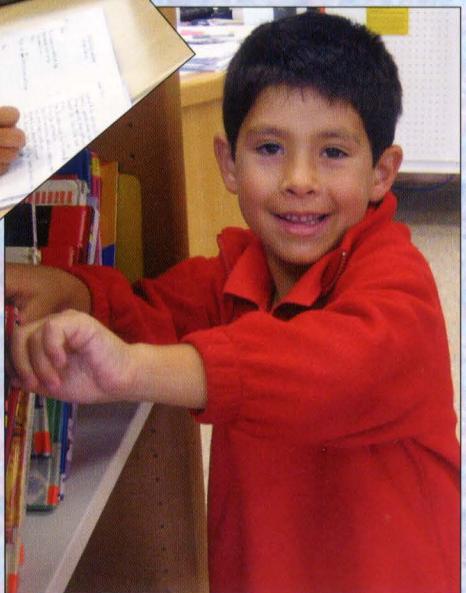
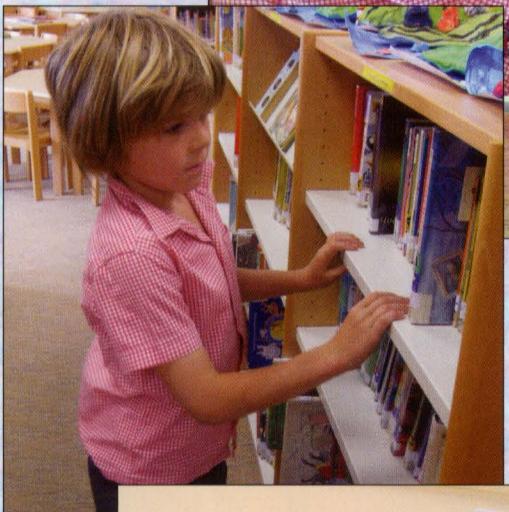
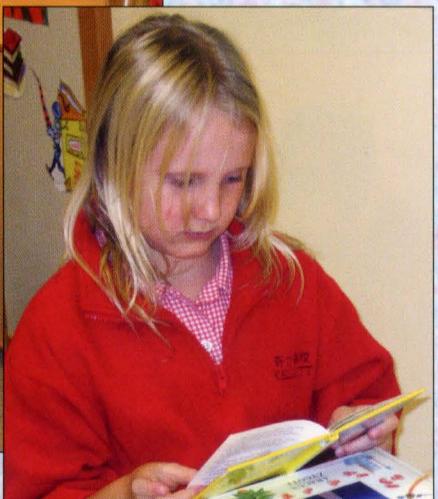
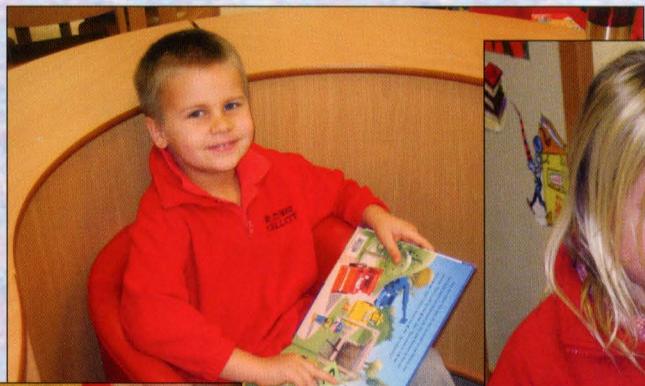
## La classe de Y7

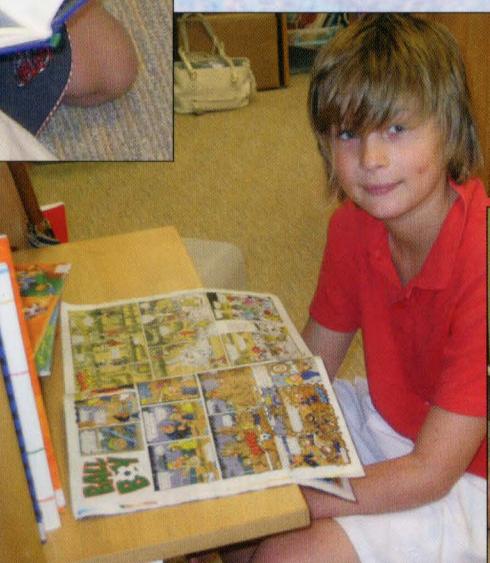
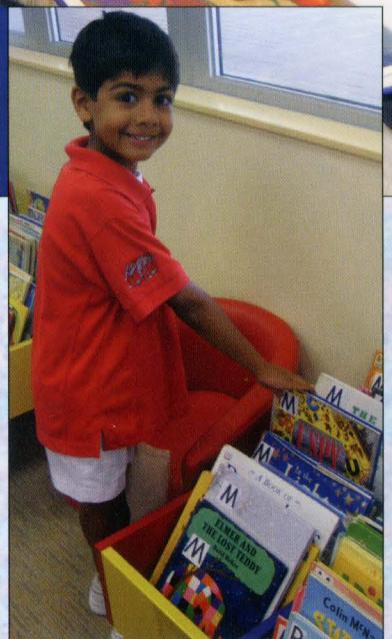
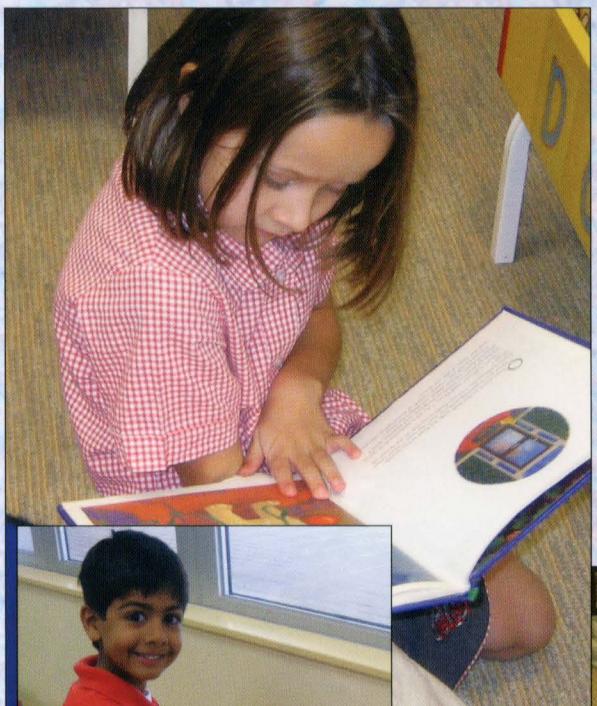
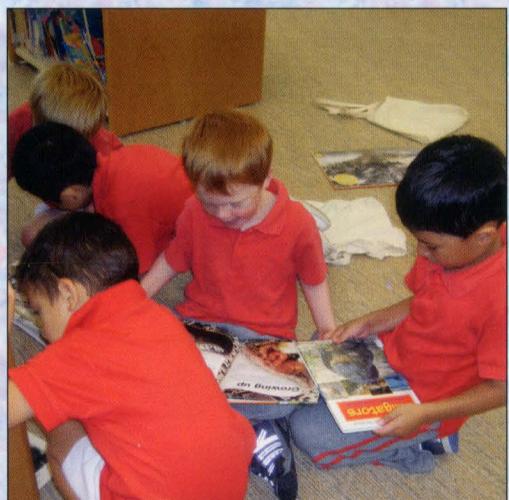
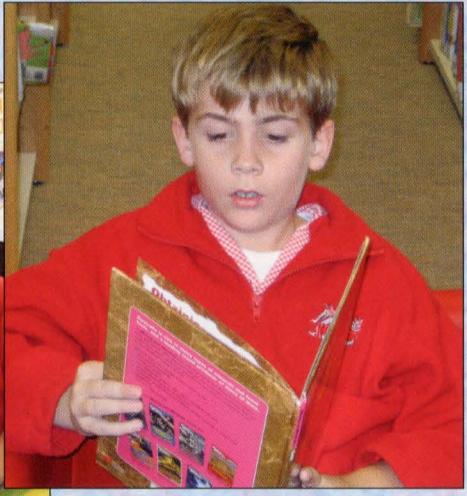


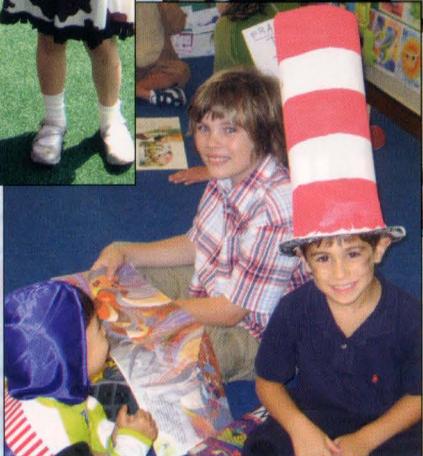
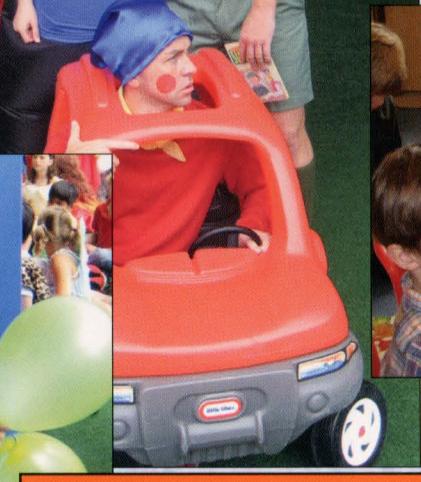
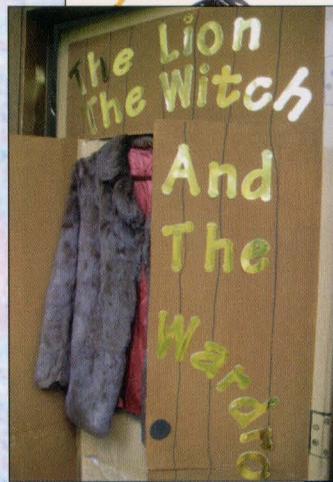


# Kellett Library









## Book Day 2008

Physical Education



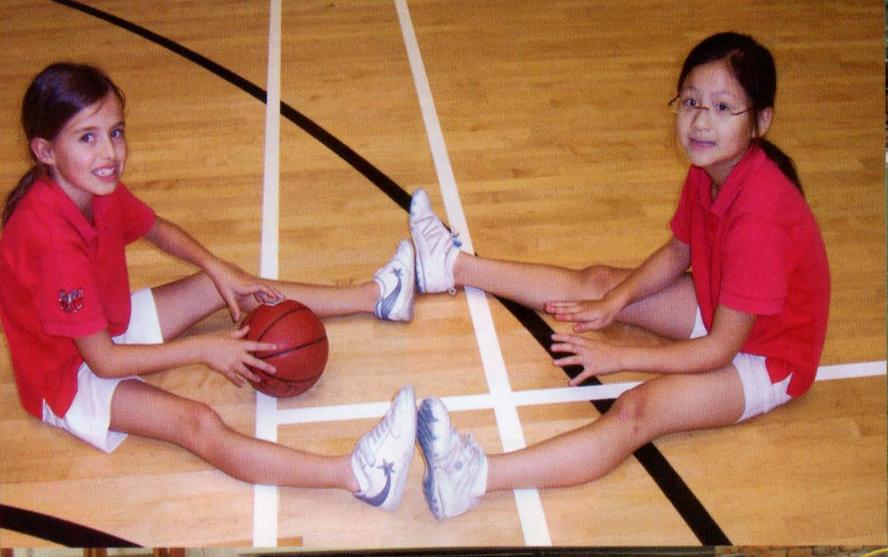
Physical Education



Physical Education



Physical Education



Physical Education



Physical Education



Physical Education



Physical Education

Kellett Sports Teams

Kellett Sports Teams

Kellett Sports Teams

Kellett Sports Teams



Kellett Sports Teams

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Kellett Sports Teams



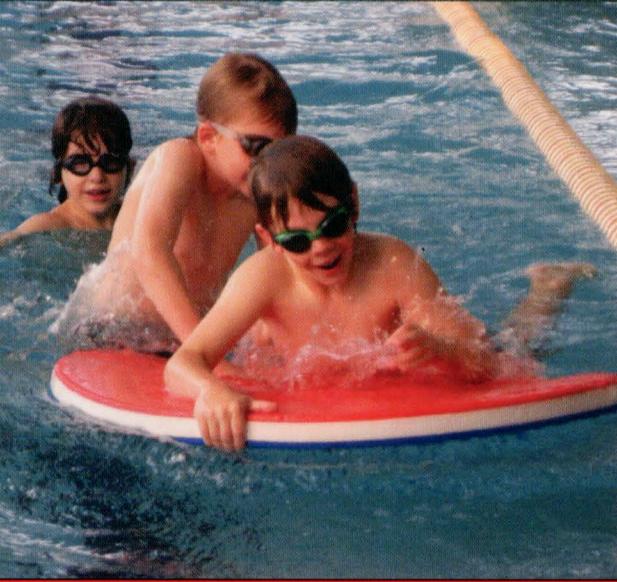
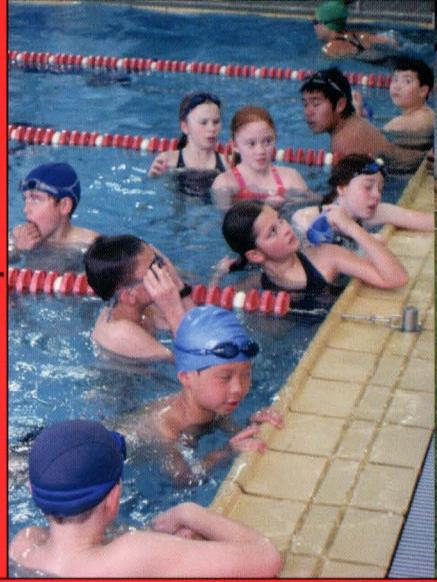
Kellett Sports Teams

Extra-Curricular Sports

Extra-Curricular Sports

Extra-Curricular Sports

Extra-Curricular Sports Extra-Curricular Sports



Extra-Curricular Sports Extra-Curricular Sports Extra-Curricular Sports

Extra-Curricular Sports

Extra-Curricular Sports

Extra-Curricular Sports

## FOBISSEA Primary Games

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## FOBISSEA Primary Games



## FOBISSEA Primary Games

## FOBISSEA Primary Games

## FOBISSEA Primary Games

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## Covered Area



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## Covered Area



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# KELLETTbration!





## Kellett School Phase VI

Inaugurated 8 November 2007

by

Mr Stephen Bradley  
British Consul-General



## SPORTS DAY







### *Reception tea towels & rucksacks*

## P1 Knight Fair bake sale

## P2, 3, and 4 pizza sales

## *P5 Christmas cards*

## P6 Christmas wrapping paper

### *Reindeer candy canes*

## *Christmas concerts*

*St James' Settlement collection of  
canned & dried goods*

*Saturday Soccer coffee & croissants*

## *Dress Chinese Day*

### **'Stuck on You' label commissions**

### *Bike collection*

### *Uniform, shoes & book collection*

### *Collection of Wellcome stickers*

## *Re-usable shopping bags*



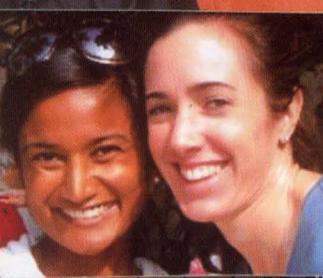












# VOLUNTEERS PAGE



THANK YOU



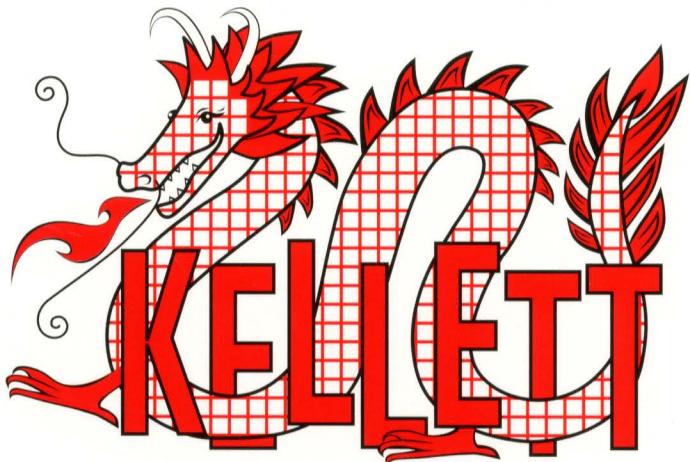


PG Memories



P6 - Final Days...

## Acknowledgements



### Yearbook Committee

Sarah Aglionby  
Debbie Davidson  
Claire Edwards  
Fiona Faure  
Amanda Gough  
Lise Harrow  
Felix Henchman  
Gloria Knight

Connie Ko  
Vivien Lee  
Ingrid Leven  
Angie Locke  
Wynne Mayall  
Fiona McGregor  
Gilly Moore  
Kyung Joon Park  
Christine Paulus

Rachel Penton  
Karen Pittar  
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