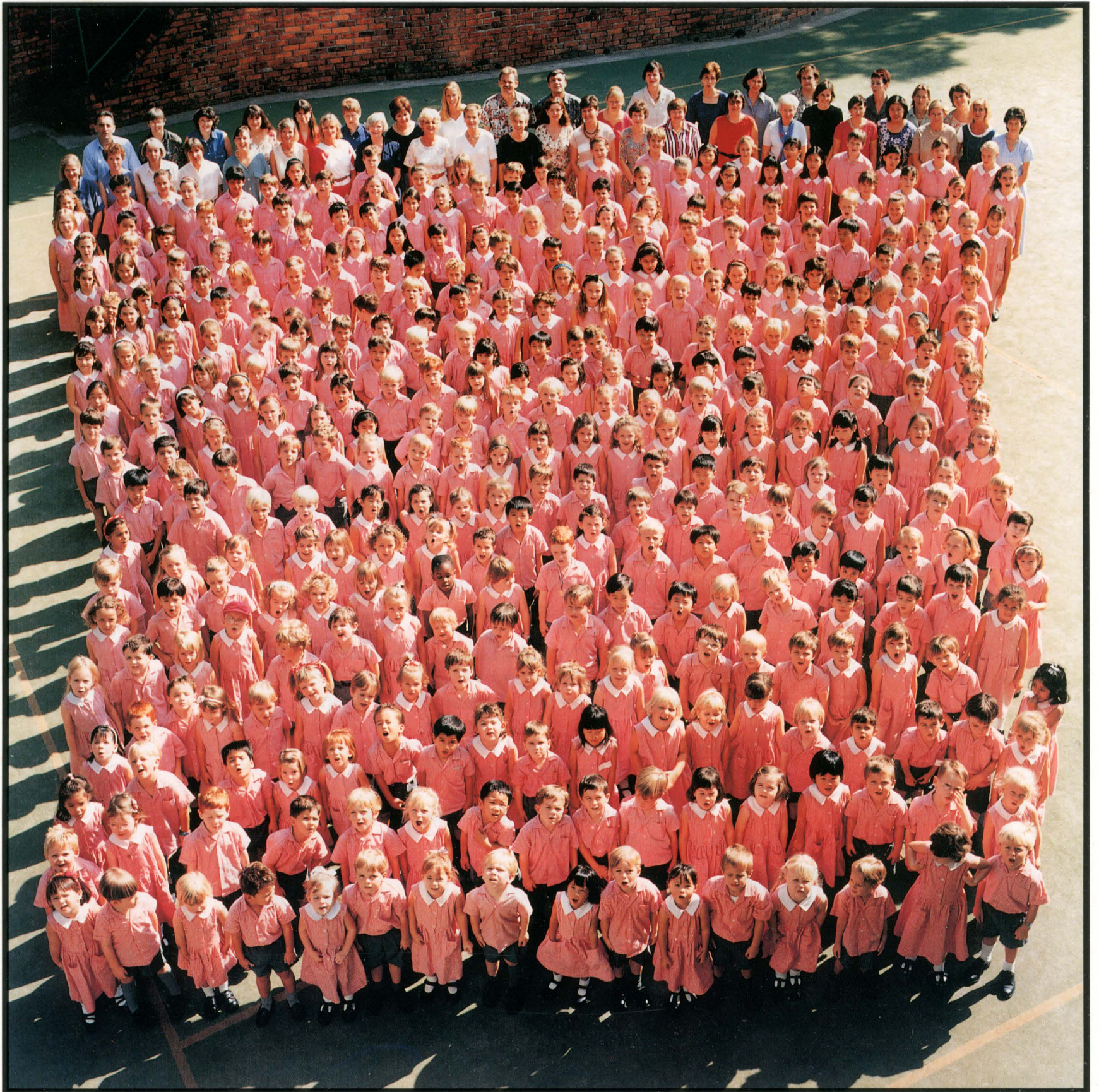


Kellett School
1996-1997

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Our Teachers



Back Row : Mrs Finnie, Mrs Andrée-Wiltens, Mrs Hine, Mrs Anderson,
Mrs Nevin, Mrs Howard, Mrs James, Mrs Anglesey, Mr Nevin,
Mr Marshall, Ms Suen, Mr Miller

Middle Row : Mrs Glen, Mrs Charlton, Mrs Leaney, Miss Goddard, Mrs Quelch,
Mrs Gadbury, Mrs Sutherland, Mrs Ennion, Mrs Tracey, Ms Dennis,
Mrs Price, Mrs Speed, Mrs Greenway, Mrs Shanasy

Second Row : Ms Prynne, Mrs Bedwell, Mrs Viney, Miss McDonald, Mrs Cooke,
Mrs Lewis, Mrs Prior, Mrs Krieger

Front Row : Mrs Phillipson, Miss Reid, Mrs Khemlyani, Miss Goulston,
Mrs Lamont, Mrs Ayers, Mrs Telfer



Miss Crowther



Mrs Mason



Mrs Glenville

Unless you know Kellett School, it is difficult to imagine that such an apparently small building, tucked to the side of one of Hong Kong's largest housing estates, should be home to such a lively community.

In every sense of the word, Kellett School is a family. A day does not pass without evidence of parents actively supporting children and staff. The history of Kellett School itself is a tribute to its parents and the time and energy they have devoted to it. Next year Kellett celebrates twenty years on its present site. Kellett grew from simple beginnings, a pre-school play-group in Wanchai, later a pre-school and reception class in Taikoo Shing and in 1978 the school moved to our current location, Wah Lok Path, Wah Fu.

Kellett was built on the desire of a small group of parents to establish a school offering a British style of international education and central to its development was Vivienne Sole who cherished and nurtured the school for over twenty years. As many of you will know, Mrs Sole, retired to the UK last summer, leaving behind a school community built on sound foundations and looking confidently towards 1997 and the future.

Hong Kong never stands still, its very life blood is change and development. When I joined Kellett as Principal in September 1996 the Hong Kong I had left ten years ago was very different to the one that I returned to. Just as Hong Kong experiences constant change, so does Kellett and the 1996/97 academic year has been no different. In addition to Mrs Sole's departure, we also have said good-bye to Christina Lamont and Ann Cooke, together serving over 30 years at the school. At Easter we say good-bye to Linda Ayres who has been connected to the school for 20 years working in the School initially as a parent volunteer and later as School Secretary.

Kellett continues to reflect the international nature of Hong Kong. 59 children departed from Kellett to continue their education overseas or with their families commencing new posts worldwide and 35 Primary 6 children left in June to continue their education in Hong Kong and abroad. Continuing to reflect the international nature of Hong Kong we welcomed 53 new children plus 66 new Reception children in September. At present 23 nationalities are represented within the school.



Ann Cooke

Children who have left Kellett now study all over the world in leading schools and universities. Within the local secondary school sector ex Kellett pupils are known as children with well rounded personalities who are confident, independent learners. They are children who often become senior prefects and head pupils.

This year's Kellett School Magazine is the 16th published. Within its covers you will find a celebration of a community marking individual achievements, group and whole school projects. I am sure that in years to come both children and parents will browse through these pages and remember a truly eventful year.

I believe the 1996/97 Magazine to be very special. Not only does it capture Hong Kong at a moment of historic change but reflects Kellett School at a very special time. Kellett has firmly established its own traditions and values, but equally it reflects Hong Kong itself. Built on firm foundations, we look confidently beyond 1997 and continuing to develop to meet the needs of our own community in the new millennium.

My thanks to everyone who has contributed to the 1996/97 Magazine, it truly reflects the achievements and aspirations of the Kellett School community.

Early Days at School



Young John
Reynolds
Bus Role





Nativity Tableau
by Reception

The Night Before Christmas by Primary Three





The Smallest Angel by Primary Two

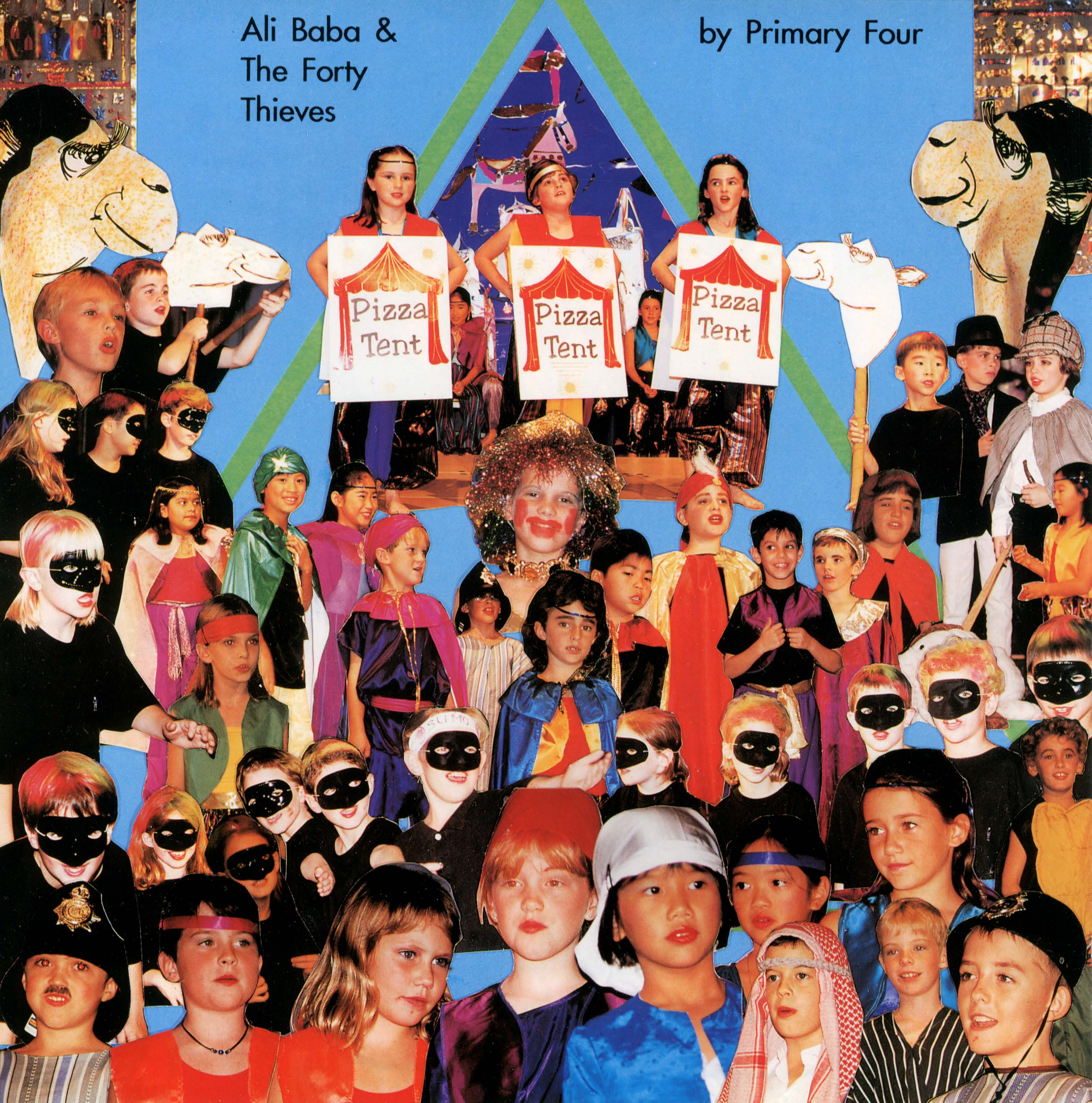




Getting Ready for Christmas
by Primary One

Ali Baba &
The Forty
Thieves

by Primary Four





Ming Ling

& The Lantern Dragon by Primary Five





I felt very nervous but it was a great experience.
Donald Cameron

Don Quixote

*Performed by
 Australian
 Contemporary Dance
 Company and P6*



I enjoyed being in it but I thought I was going to drop dead of embarrassment!
Matthew Booth



Excellent! Really great fun to watch.
Charlotte Trenchard



Stressful but enjoyable.
Daniel Armour



I thought the barber was really asleep.
Zoe Spurdle

Fantastic.
Jamie Dobson

Brilliant.
Amelia Gray

I liked it when Don Quixote was fighting the dragon.
Kirk Kaye

I thought that the Australian Dance Company were fabulous and their costumes were great.
Emma Budge

I thought Mr Miller's mask was very funny.
Elizabeth Playford-Wall

Romantic.
Krishna Chan

Awesome.
Jonathan Bui

I liked it when the boys gave roses to the girls.
Elizabeth Haun



I was really nervous having to perform in front of the whole school.
Elena Glen



I thought Mr Miller was really funny and the 6's did really well.

Jamie Anderson



My favourite part was when they killed the dragon.

Oliver Walsh

Mr Miller was cool.

Kayleigh Blackburn



Absolutely superb.

Amelia Young

Mega funny.

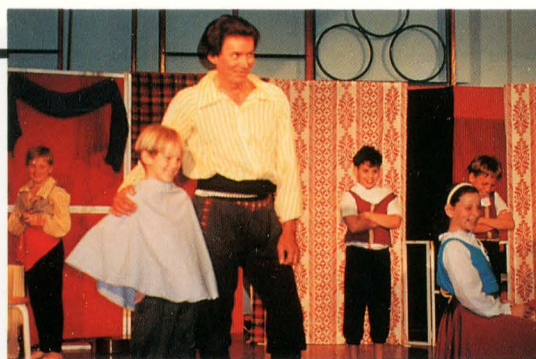
Rory Feely

Super cool.

Kevin Mallen

I really liked the dancing - especially the bull-fight. I loved their costumes and their props.

Laura Mullarkey



*Kellett School
9th Jan 1997*

Dear Australian Dance Company,

Thankyou for visiting Kellett School and I know I've benefited a lot from the performance. Being part of the show, showed me how much dancers have to work together.

Hopefully I will meet you again someday. The more times I dance or see a ballet, I wish to be a dancer and maybe as good as you!



*Thankyou once again
from your,*

Flower girl, Laura

I liked the flower girl.

Camilla Nevin

I thought they were great, talented and fun.

Thomas Walker

I thought it was funny when my brother kicked the man.

Louise Cribbin

I really enjoyed it. I hope they come back again.

Louise Roden



I liked watching Mr Miller pretend to be a kangaroo.

Sarah Crozer

I was really pleased to be chosen to be in it. I particularly enjoyed being in the dances.

Ashley-Liv Jamieson

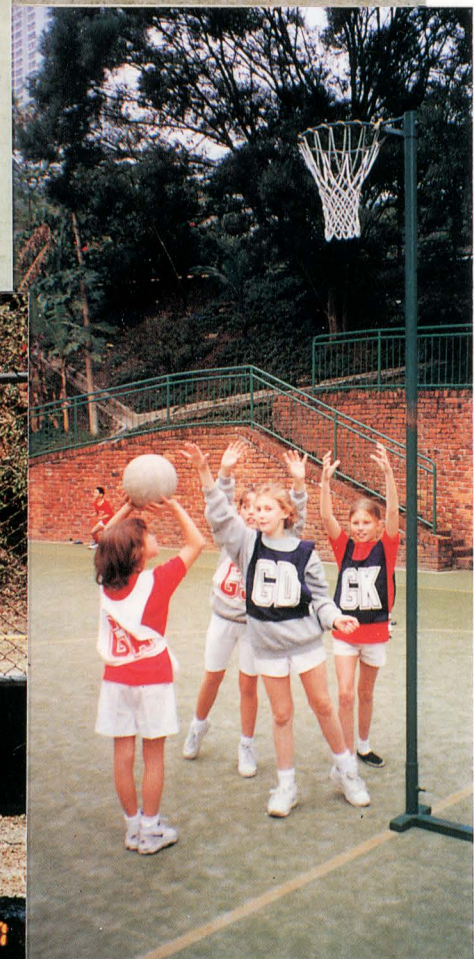
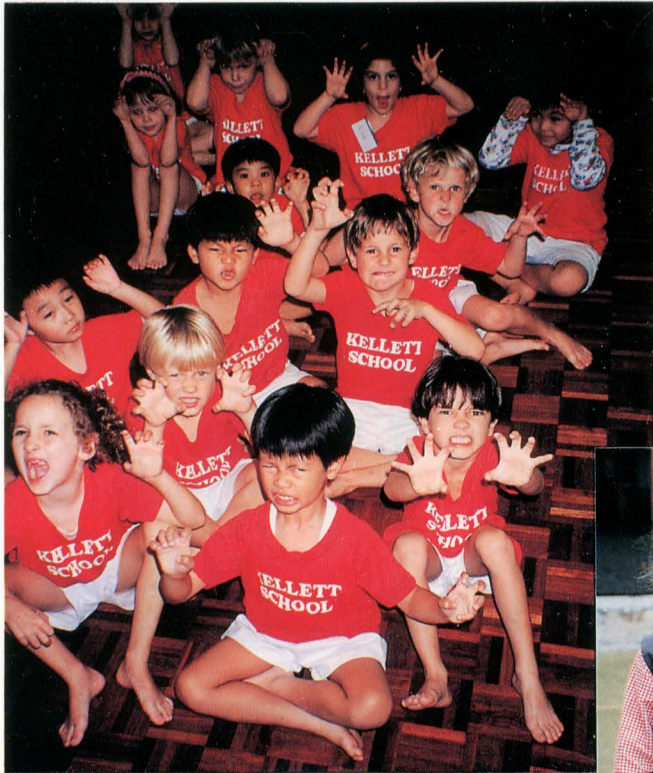


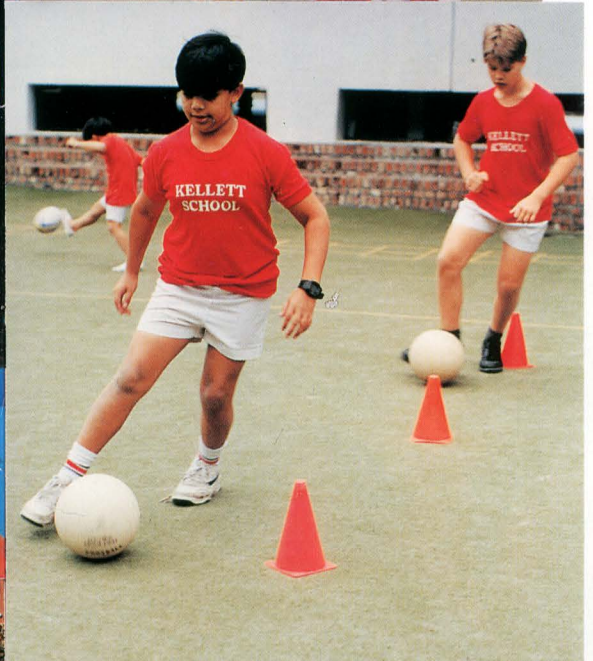
I enjoyed watching the castanet dance.

Natasha Houghton

I enjoyed watching the bullfight.

Morgan Ferrier





BAZAAR



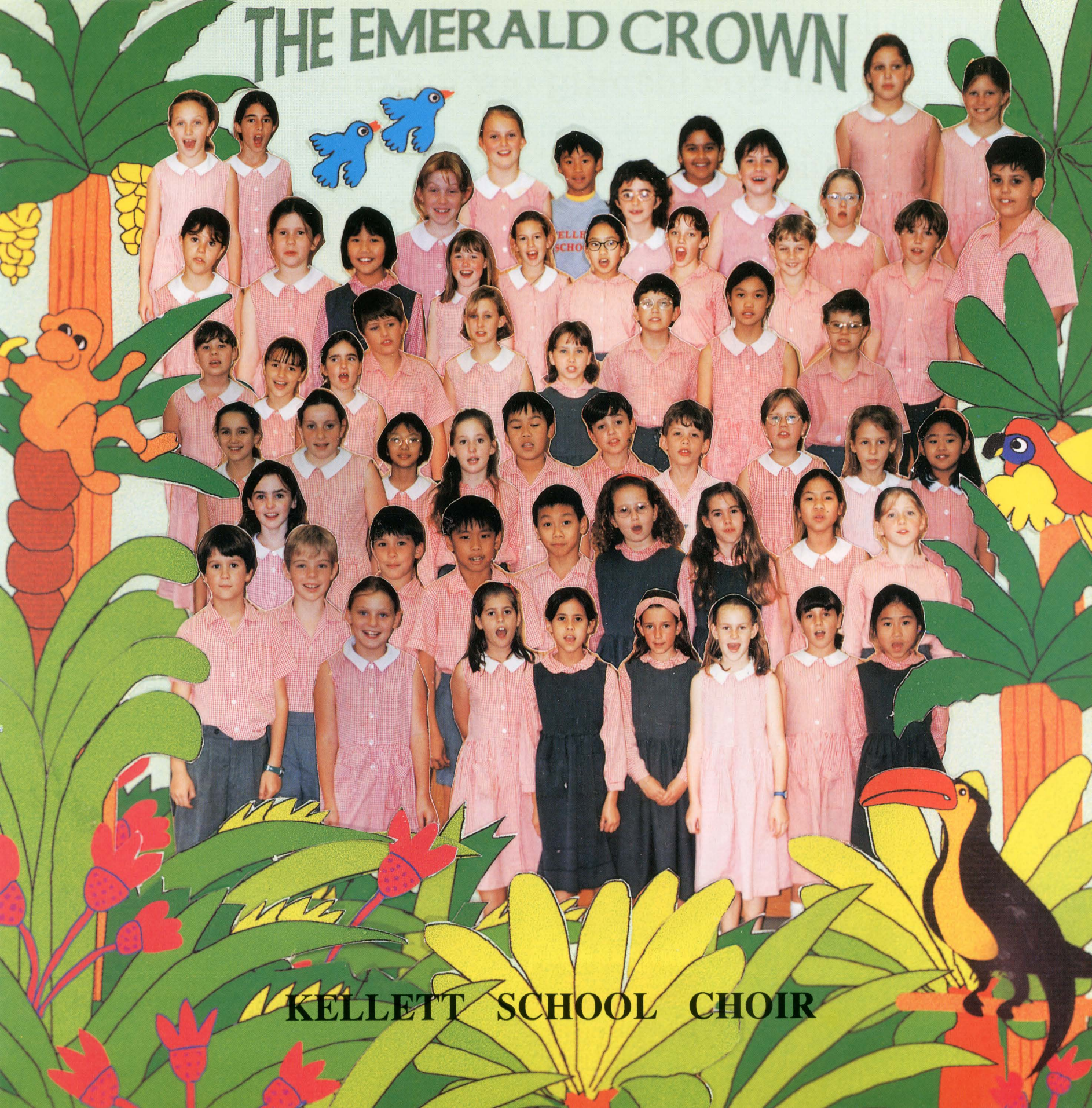








THE EMERALD CROWN



KELLETT SCHOOL CHOIR

Can you identify our instruments?

Tambourine

Xylophone

Maracas

Cymbals

Claves

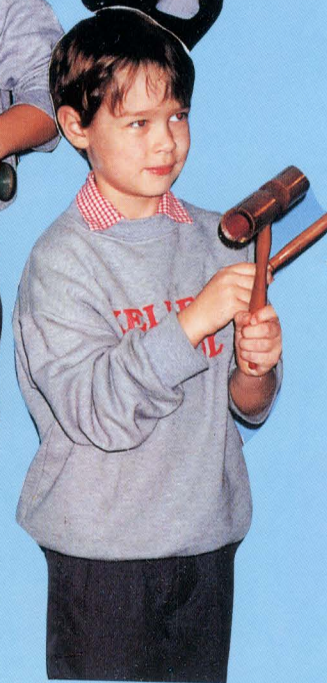
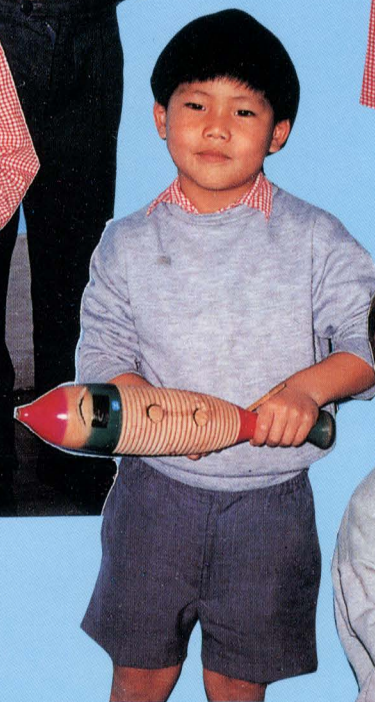
Guiro

Cabasa

Two Tone
Wood Block

Tambour

Glockenspiel





Cello

Trumpet

Tuba

Bagpipes

Violin

Flute

Clarinet

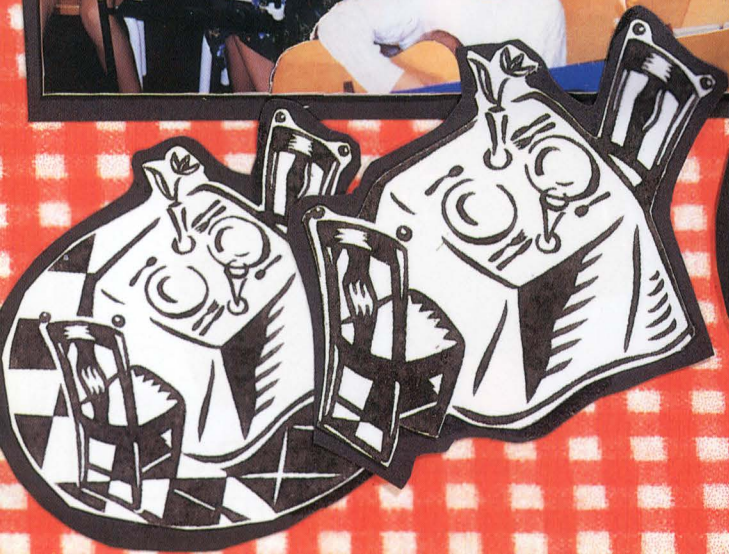
Guitar

Xylophone

Saxophone



La Soirée



Reception, Class 1 - Mrs L. Lewis



Back Row : Pippa Dowie, Sam Clements, Callum Wilson, William Delamater,
Simon Duck, Jackson Mauzé

Middle Row : Barnaby Brien, Amy Tortoishell, John Tully, Julia Tobin, Samantha
Fox, Caillan Richards, Matthew Shang

Bottom Row : Isabelle Fraser, Alastair Church, Haruka Koda, Sophie Aston,
Richard Andrée-Wiltens, Isobel Ransome, Marie Walker-Smith



Alison Robb



Genevieve Croley

Supermoo.

Greta the

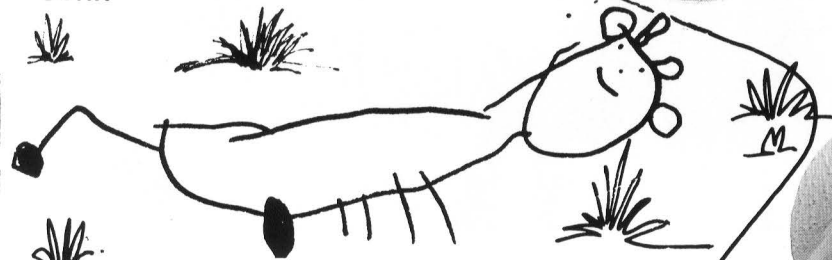
green cow



I like Supermoo because he fights the Bots.
John



I liked Greta because she was in the snow.
Simon



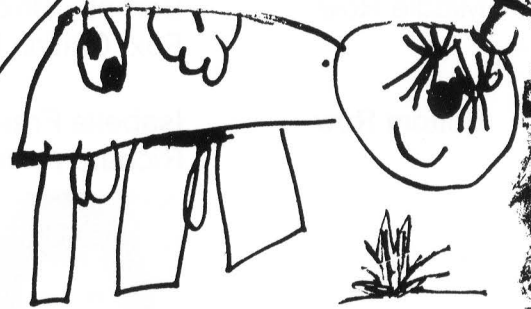
I liked Greta because she's all green.
Isabelle



Daisy



I liked Greta when she got white milk when it snowed.
Callum



I liked the flowers on Daisy's back.
Wizzy

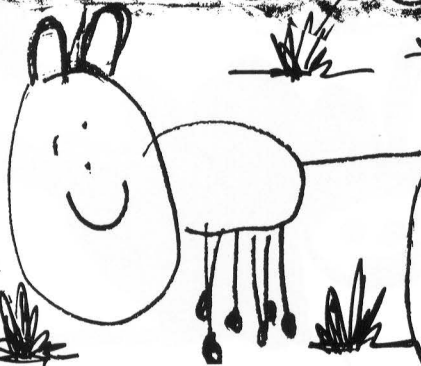


The cow who fell in the

canal

fall in the

Daisy



I like Supermoo because he flies everywhere.
Hanika



I like Supermoo because he flies in the milk truck.
Sam



I like Supermoo because he pops the bubble.
Marie

Supermoo



I like Supermoo because he can budge the bees.
Caillan



I liked the toffee tube in Supermoo.
Jack

The canal

Who fell in

3 Green 3 the

3 Green 3 cow

The cow

The cow who

fell in the canal

Daisy is



I liked Hendrika because she went to the market.
Alison



I liked it when Supermoo was fighting the Bots.
Toto



I liked Supermoo lifting the boats.
William



I like Supermoo because he can fly.
Barnaby

green cow

Supermoo

Greta the

green cow.



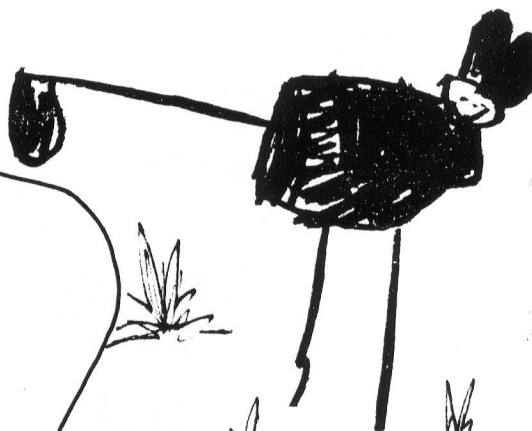
I liked Hendrika going on the canal.
Amy



I liked Supermoo blowing a bubble.
Gennie



I liked Supermoo killing the bugs.
Matthew



I liked Daisy flying on the aeroplane.
Pippa

Daisy

the canal.

The cow

who's fall in

Daisy.

Greta the

green cow.

Supermoo.



I like Daisy in the bubblebath.
Julia



I liked Daisy flying on an aeroplane.
Samantha



I like Supermoo because he flies.
Sophie



I like Greta because she's green and she changes to white.
Jackson

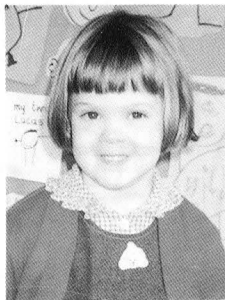
In the canal.

The cow who fell

Reception, Class 2 - Mrs R. Phillipson



- Back Row : Sebastian Clemens, Isabella Cammareri, Willam Brown, Keith Stone, J.P. Stevens, Finéan Bullough
- Middle Row : Bernice Shang, Alexandra Hills, Ana Clements, Fraser Brookhouse, Thomas Bindley, Cathryn Nieveen, Jun Do
- Front Row : Ciara Moss, Aneesh Varma, Louise Cribbin, Donald Stewart, Zoe Spurdle, Dale Currell, Sarah Crozer



Jennifer Hesketh



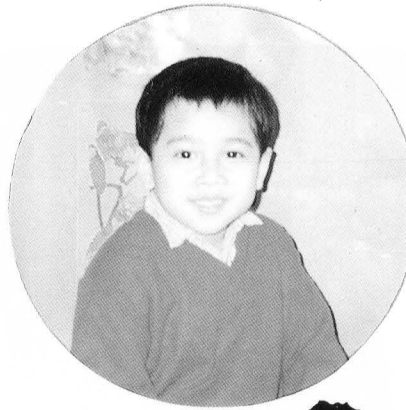
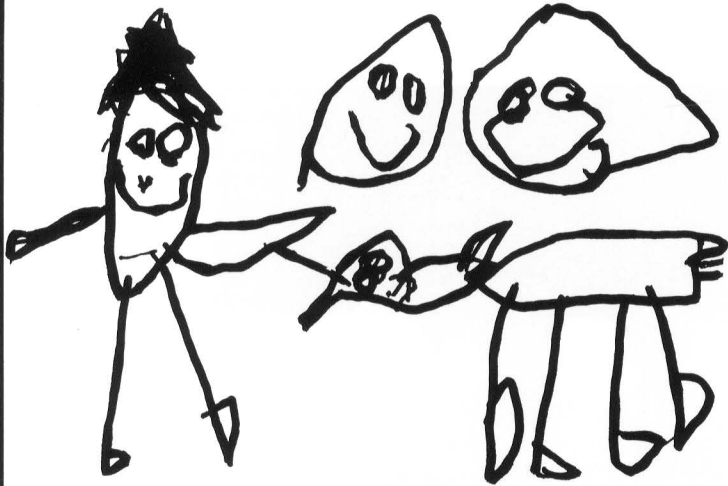
Lucie Fauchille



Hannah Abelow



Shelley Rosenblith



My family likes to eat yummy curries that my mummy cooks. Daddy tells me stories and we go for walks. I go running with daddy too and play tickling with mummy. We go to Toys R Us.

Aneesh



My mum and I play with my dog Bobby. My brother laughs at me and he loves Bobby. We go to the video shop and the toy shop. Daddy gets sweets for me. We like sausages and noodles.

Jennifer

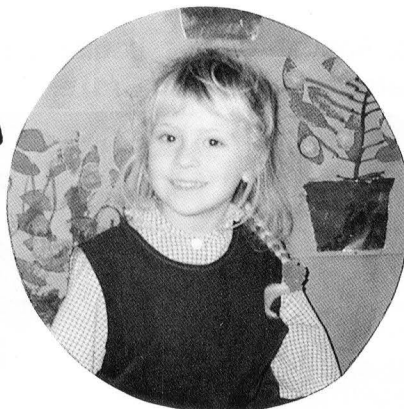
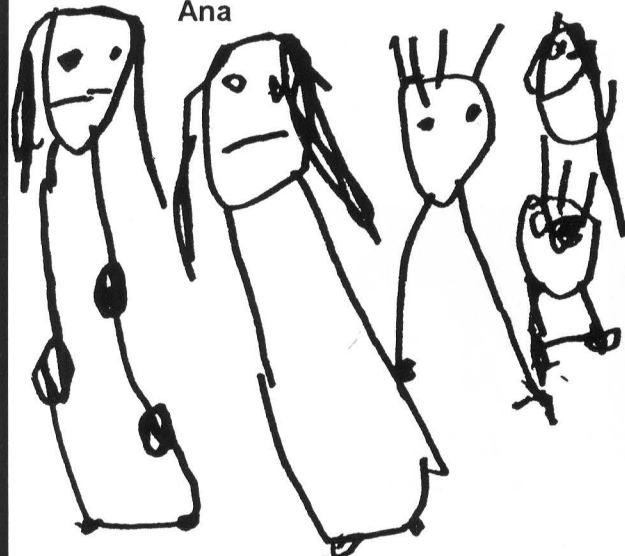
My Family

We like holidays in summer on the beach. I like playing with daddy on the jungle gym. My twin Sammy plays with Ricky. Mummy likes getting presents from daddy.

Ana

Daddy likes working and mummy likes the computer. We love going to Ocean Park to see the dolphins and to see the man jumping into the water. Fish is our favourite food and cauliflower.

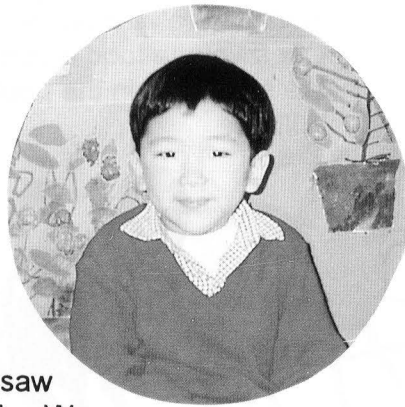
Zoe





My brother and I like doing jigsaw puzzles and playing with blocks. We love swimming and going to the playground.

Jun



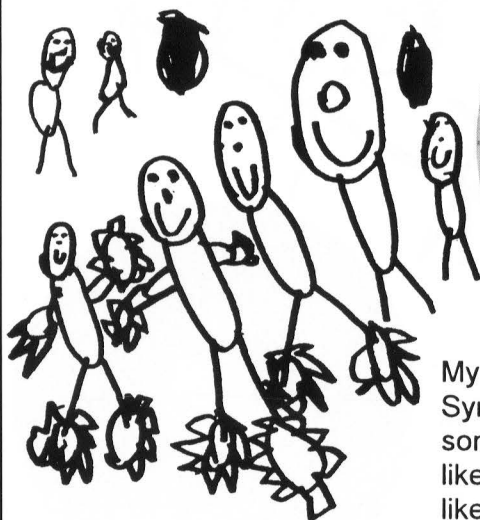
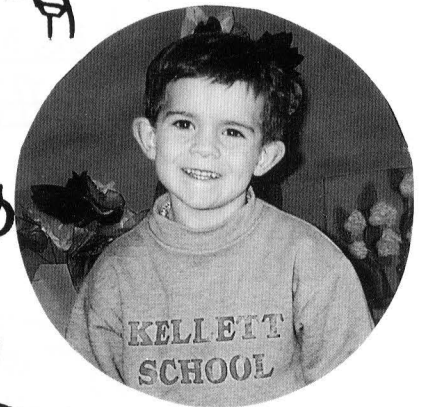
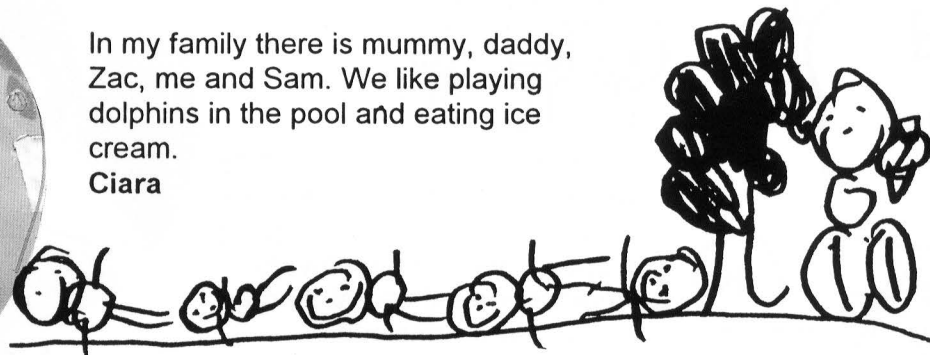
Madeleine is my sister. She likes breaking things especially daddy's things. We go to the beach, the MacDonaldis beach. Daddy likes buying orange trees. We've got five of them.

Fraser



In my family there is mummy, daddy, Zac, me and Sam. We like playing dolphins in the pool and eating ice cream.

Ciara



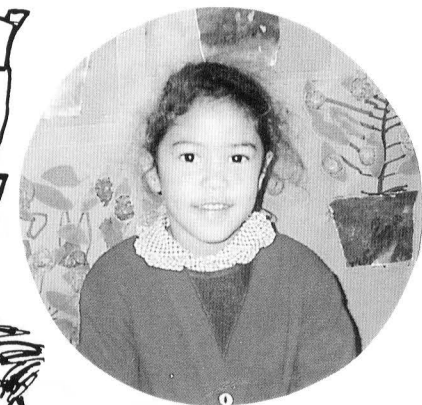
My family likes going to the Synagogue together and we see some of our friends. My sister Sarah likes playing with her friends and I like coming to school because it's fun at school.

Hannah



Mummy and I like going to the beach at Stanley to make sandcastles. We all go out for dinner at the L.R.C. I love fried rice. We all read stories. My brother is twelve.

Isabella

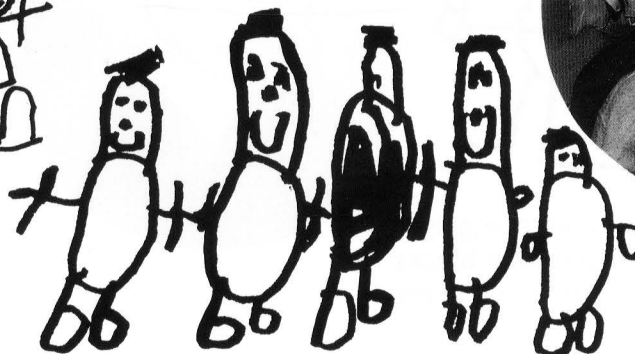
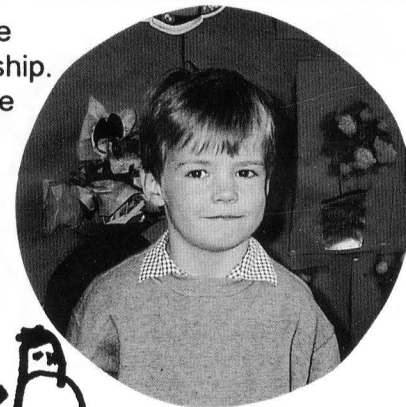




I like to eat ice cream and play in the garden in France.
Lucie



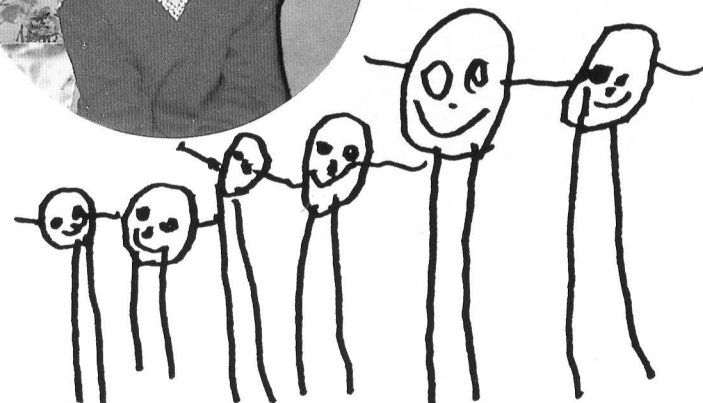
My family likes making things, like models. We've made a harbour ship. Our favourite food is curry and we like swimming in the pool.
William



In my family there is my mummy, daddy, Andrea and me. We like reading, cutting and I love going shopping with my mummy. At breakfast we eat cereal. Andrea always has marmalade.
Bernice

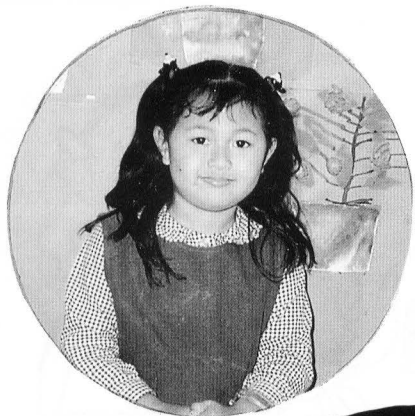


Lucas and I like painting and drawing. The twins play in the bedroom with their toys. We like eggs and toast and juice.
Dale



My family likes going up Ma On Shan. Hugo and I love peanut butter sandwiches. We love reading books and daddy loves going to Lamma and walking on the beach.
Louise

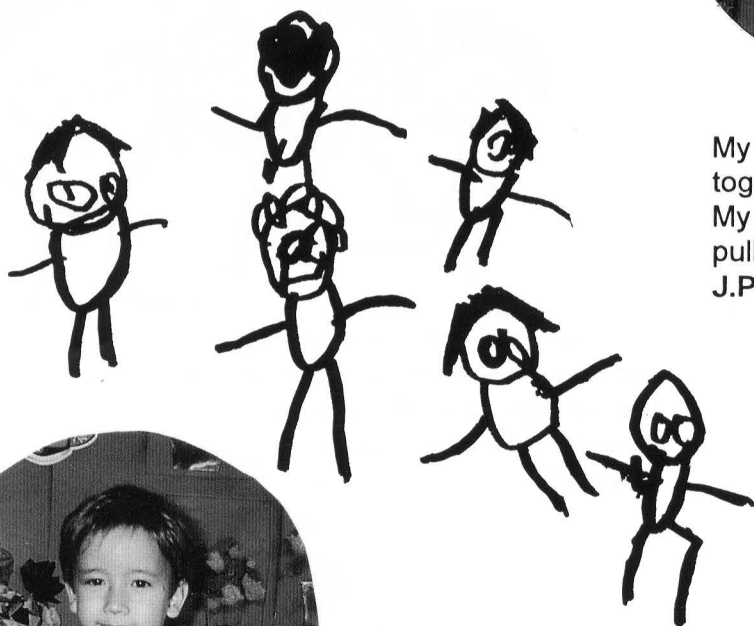




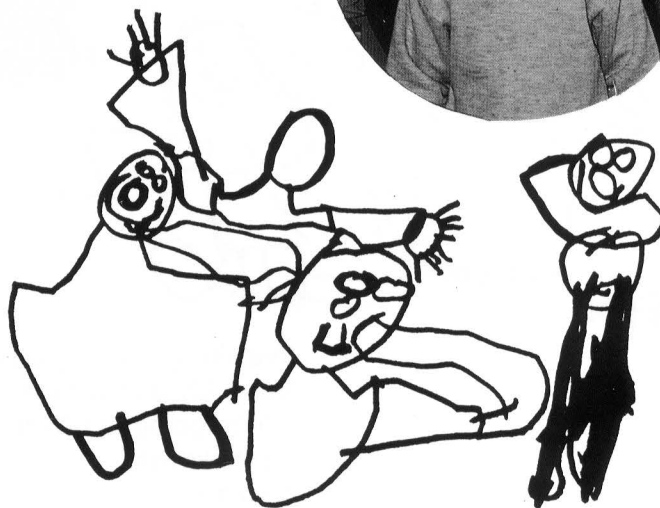
My mummy and daddy are visiting the Philippines. My brother's name is Wing and he's still little, two years old. We like ice cream and MacDonalDs.
Shelley



We like the circus, the firemen were the best. The firemen went under the fire with a stick. I like doing my work and having a bath. Daddy likes going to work and mummy goes to see my dad at the office.
Sebastian



My family likes eating dinner together, especially at Thanksgiving. My sister is called Michaela and she pulls my hair.
J.P.

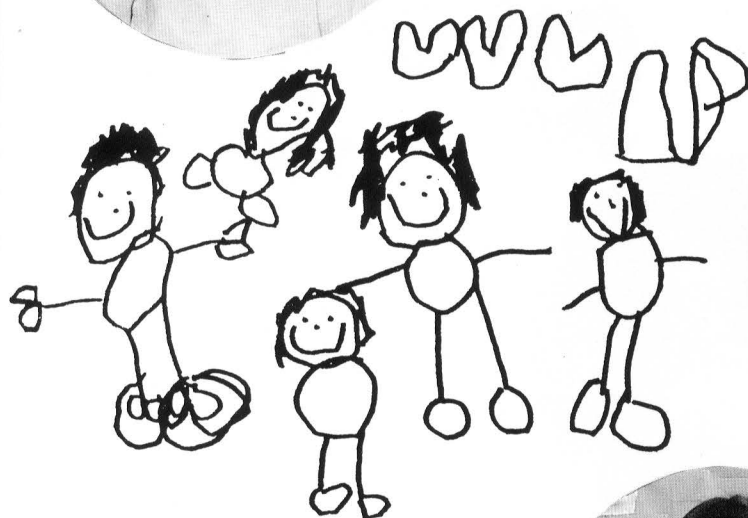


My daddy goes to Jakarta and we all go to Japan to see Grandma. I've got a grandma and grandpa in Canada too.
Keith



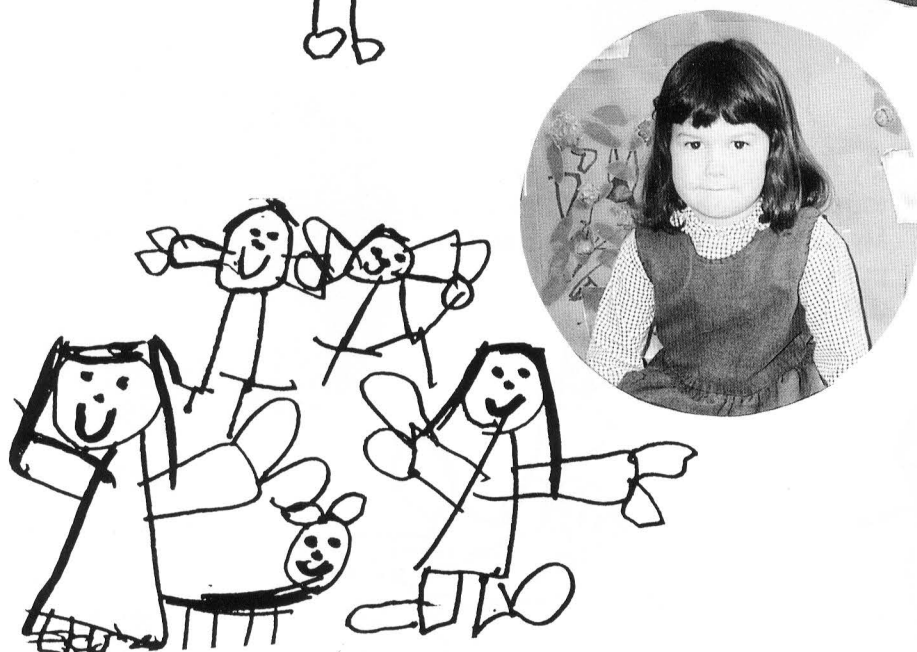
My family loves riding on our bikes. We like to go swimming and eating chips. We like the swings and the slide.

Donald



We like going to Ocean Park. Daddy likes the seats that move and the helicopter, it's so scary. Mummy cooks French fries and my sister loves playing on the computer.

Sarah



Mummy and I like reading books together. We all go for walks and my brother too, he's little. We love noodles, fish and chicken.

Thomas



We like going to the park with my dog Mika. My daddy likes going to work. We're going to buy a new house in the holidays.

Alexandra

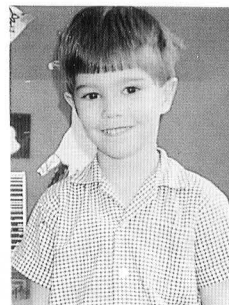
Reception, Class 3 - Mrs L. Charlton



- Back Row : Chien Wei Lui, Anthony Barker, Rachel Hodgson, Nicky Feely,
Sophie de Jong, Thomas Paterson
- Middle Row : Cameron McIvor, Kirsten Hantho, Maddie Eden, Lucas Currell,
Sarah Cunha, Amanda Budge, James Matters
- Front Row : Emily Patterson, Alexander Quant, Eva Steketee, Richard Kennedy,
Alexandra Rodrigues, James Roberts, Annabel Snoxall



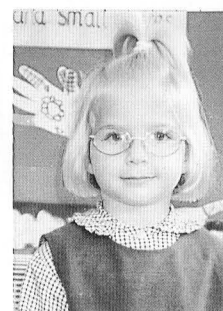
Joshua Sandor



Adam Butterfield



Jessica Martyn



Carolyn Harris

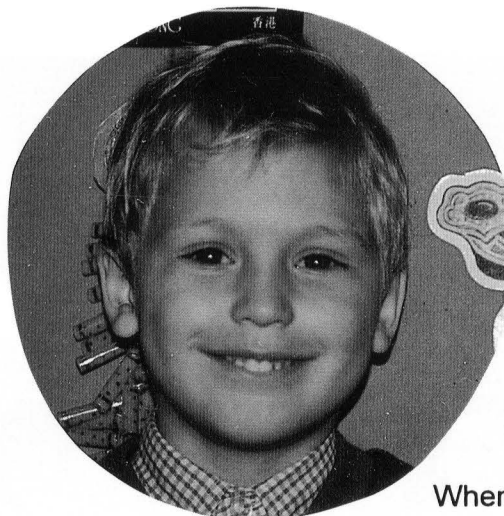
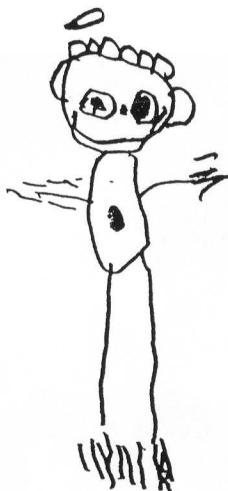


Matthew Haslam



When I go on my junk and I jump
in the sea. I like having lunch on
the boat.

Thomas Paterson



When it's Christmas time because
I get presents from Santa.
Joshua Sandor



I am happy...

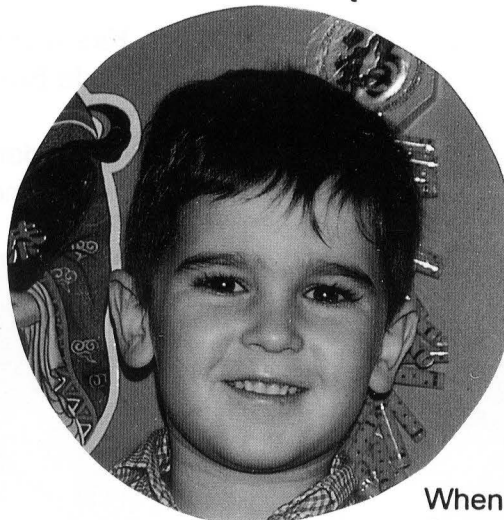


When I go to sleep. I have happy
dreams about my friends.
Rachel Hodgson



When I eat spaghetti and meat
sauce.

Chien Wei Lui



When I go and see my Nanny and
Grandad in England.
Alex Quant



When I play with a yo yo, it goes
up and down.
Sophie de Jong



When Mummy gives me a
Valentines card.
Cameron McIvor



I am happy ...



When I'm skiing down the
mountain, I like going very fast.
Adam Butterfield



When Mummy hugs and kisses
me.
Sarah Cunha



When my Mum and Dad love me
and when I play with friends and I
fly kites with them.

Kirsten Hantho



I like it when my Mum gives me hot
and cold chicken.

Matthew Haslam



When my friends come over to my
house. We play Woody and Buzz.

Anthony Barker



When I play with my friends. I like
to play with cars.

Eva Steketee



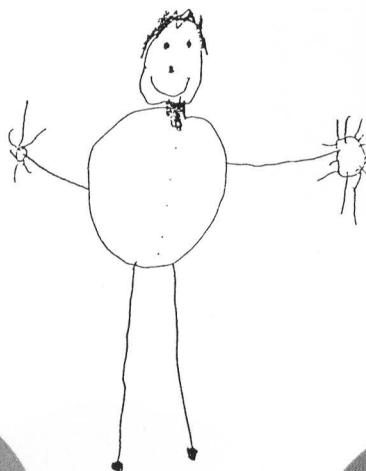
When my Mum hugs me.
Nicky Feely



When my Dad comes home and
gives me a really big kiss.
Jessica Martin



I am happy...



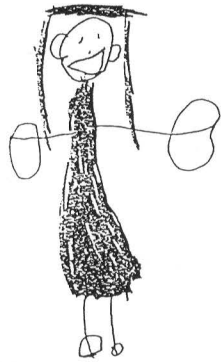
When I go on top of boats.
James Roberts



When I go to the zoo, I love
ponies. My favourite is a white
pony.
Carolyn Harris



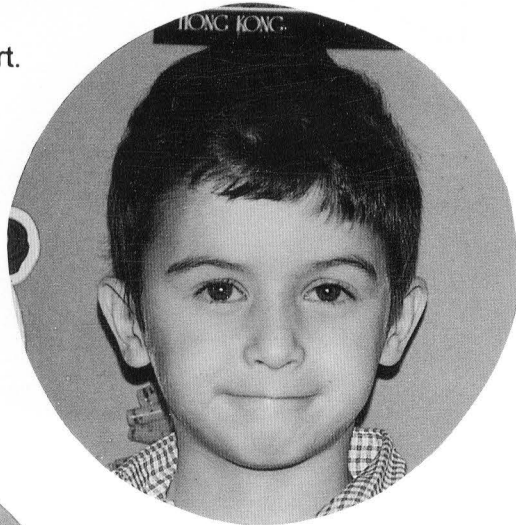
When I sing in my school concert.
Emily Patterson



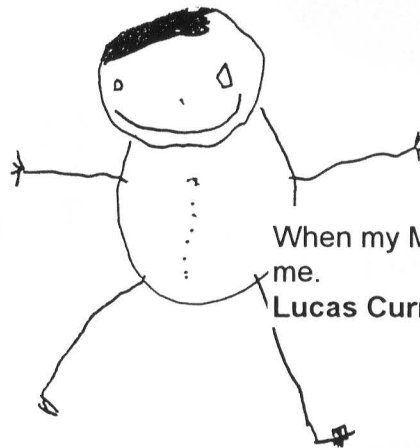
When James Roberts tickles me.
James Matters



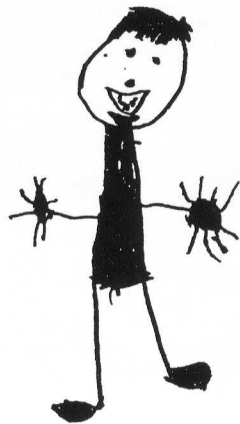
I am happy ...



When my Mummy and Daddy love
me.
Lucas Currell



When I am with my Mummy and
Daddy we go for walks on
mountains.
Richard Kennedy



When my Mummy gives me a
cuddle.
Amanda Budge



Primary 1, Class 4 - Mrs V. Anderson



- Back : Poppy Henderson, Andrew Cunha, Natasha Houghton, Gavin Worsdale, Katrina Duck
- Middle Row : Elisabeth Haun, James Warren, Billy Fraser, Tom Dunstan, Hugo Wheatman
- Front Row : Sophie Snoxall, Kenta Shikasho, Ashley Cox, Nicholas Martin, Grace Merritt, Alex Kim, Carolyn Wong, Joseph Ariwi



Emma-Kate Taylor



Joshua Cole



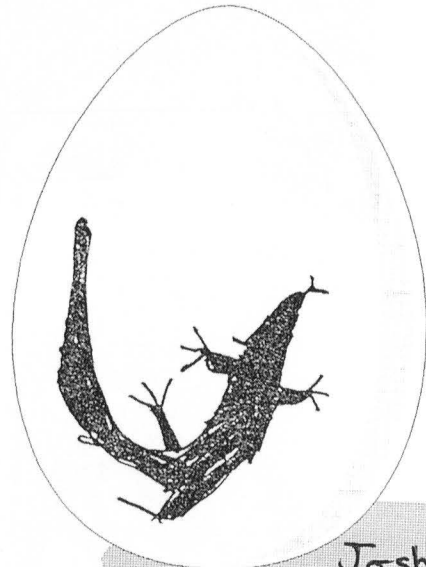
Anna Rumpf



Mac Ross

What's
in that
egg?

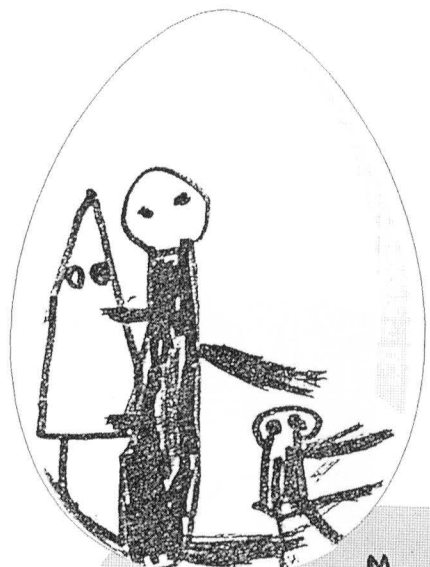
a lizard that
catches flies
and climbs trees.
Joshua



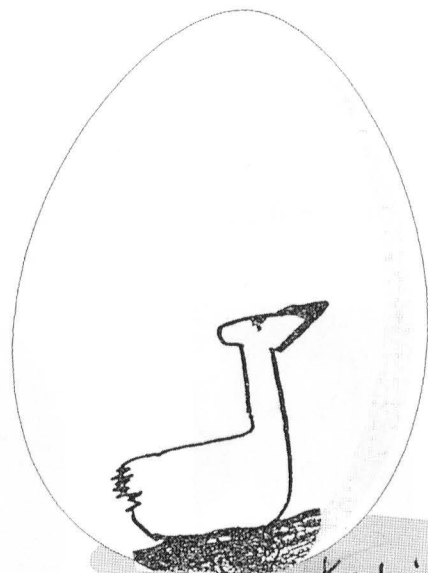
Joshua

a gosling. It lives
on the farmyard.
Some geese are wild.
Katrina

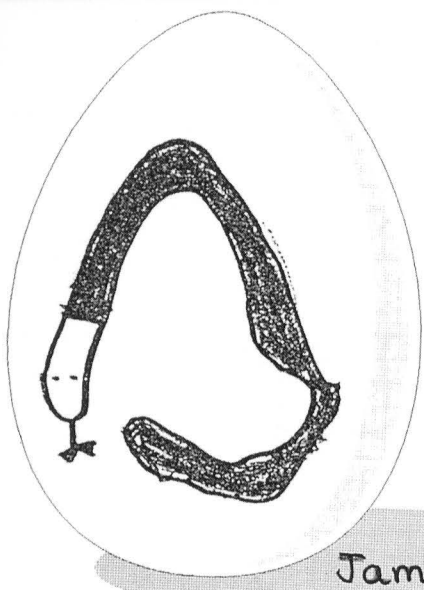
a long neck
dinosaur. It
ate leaves.
Dinosaurs
are extinct.
Mac



Mac



Katrina



James

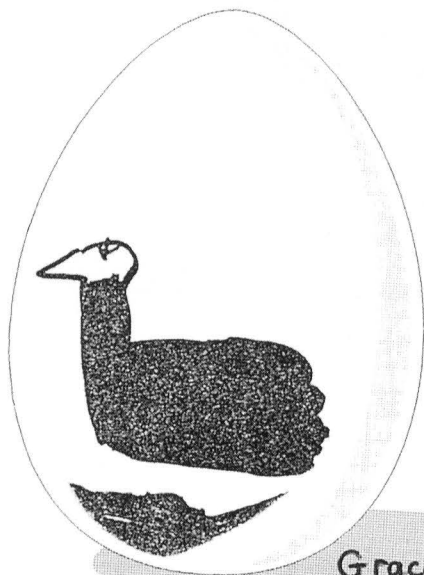
an alligator.
It goes through
the water
catching
fish. Its teeth
are as sharp
as tiger teeth.
Billy



Billy

a rattle snake.
It lives in the
desert. It slithers
across the sand.
Hissssssss!
James

a squid. It shoots
out ink to defend itself
A sperm whale is its
enemy. Andrew

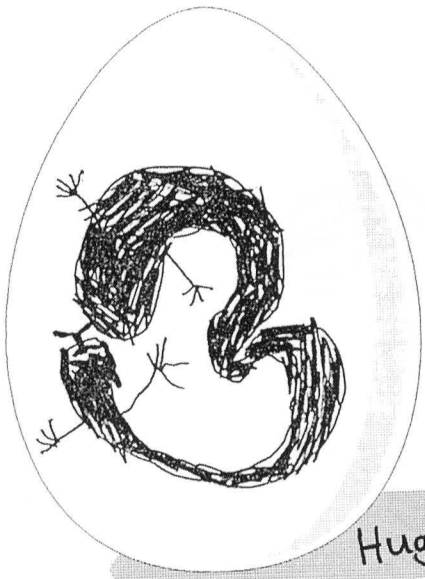


Grace

a Swan.
It swims gracefully
in the pond. It
flies high in the
sky.
Grace



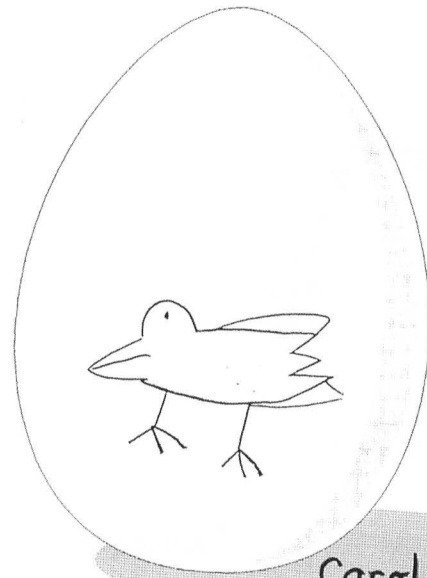
Andrew



Hugo

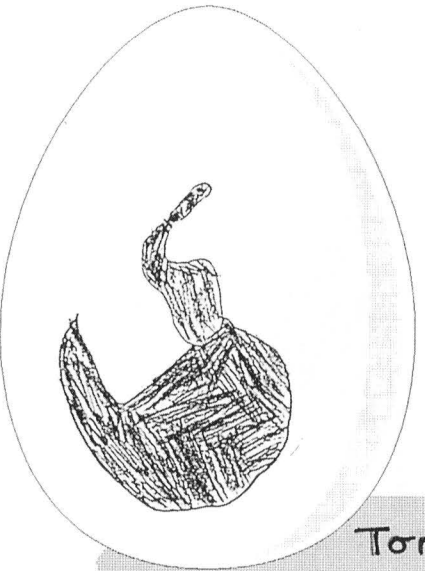
a duckling that
swims in the pond
with its Mummy.
Quack Quack.

Carolyn.



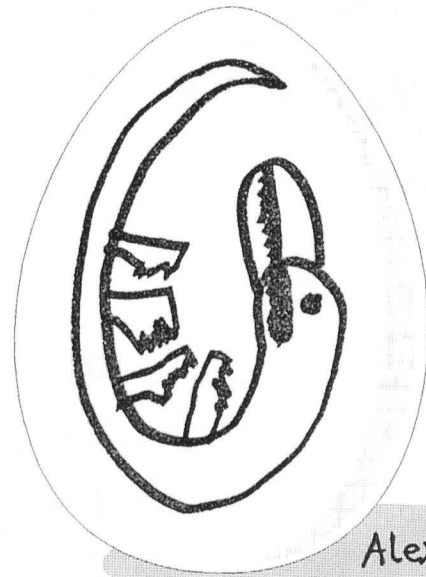
Carolyn

a lizard.
It can catch
flies
and run very
fast. Hugo



Tom

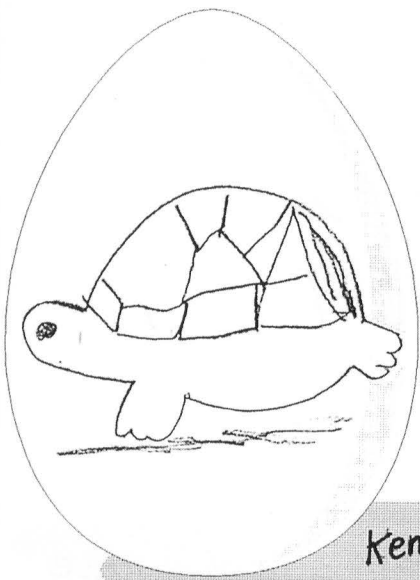
an alligator
that lives
on the land
and the
water.
It has lots
of sharp
teeth.
Snap! Snap!
Alex Kim



Alex

a sea snake.
It swims under
water. watch out!

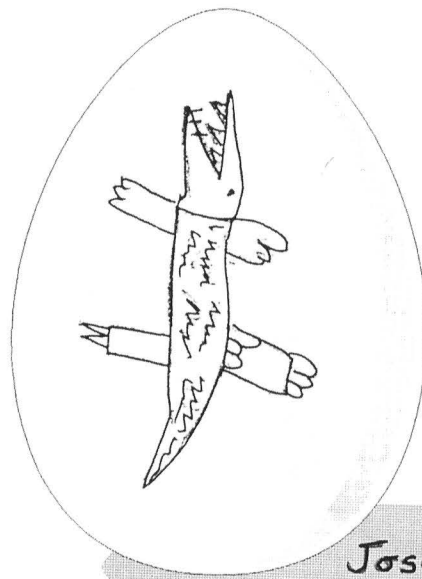
Tom



a turtle.
It lays eggs under
the sand.

Kenta

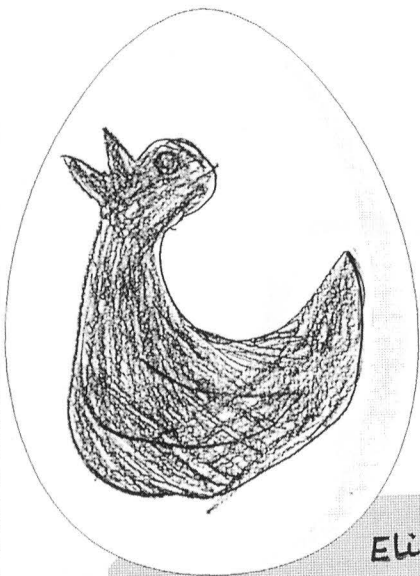
Kenta



a crocodile.
It can eat you!
It can swim in
the river in Africa

Joseph

Joseph

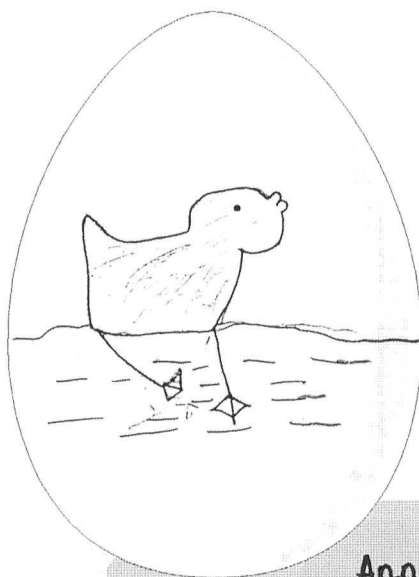


a chick.

Its mummy is
a hen. It lives
on a farm.
Cheep, cheep, cheep!

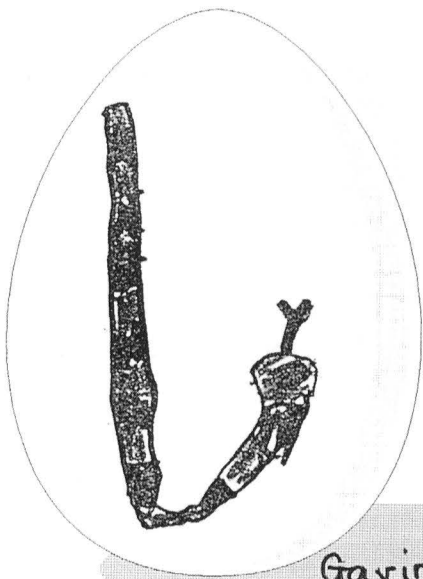
Elisabeth

Elisabeth



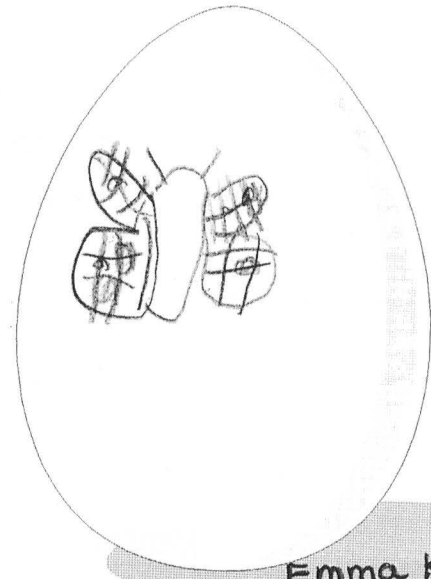
a duckling.
It can swim.
It sleeps under its
Mums wing.
Quack!
Anna

Anna



Garin

a Poisonous
Snake It slides
through the forest.
Hiss SSS! Garin



Emma Kate

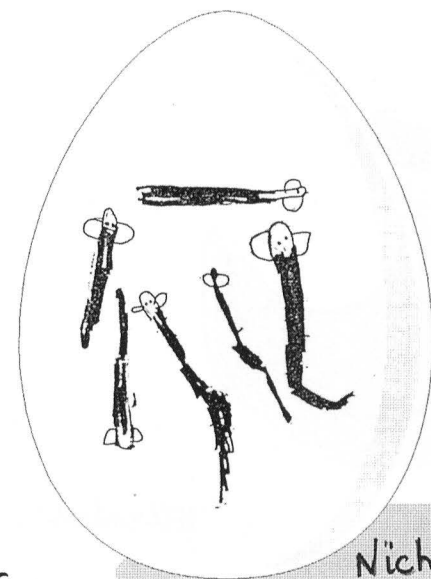
a butterfly.
It flies around
Ocean Park.

Emma Kate



Ashley

a dinosaur called
T. Rex.
Ashley.



Nicholas

six-cobras.
They are poisonous.
They slither through
the Amazon jungle.
Hissss!

Nicholas

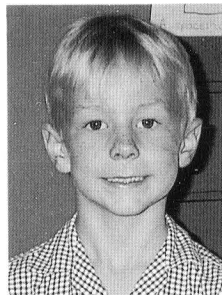
Primary 1, Class 5 - Ms A. Reid



Back Row : Elysa Hubbard, Jamie Ball, Julian Byrnes, Robert Gillies, Jamie Hayward

Middle Row : Shanzaeh Hameed, Kathryn Henderson, Chelsey Cantwell, Charlotte Best, Rebecca Cripps, Marina Steketee (P2), Luke Goddard

Front : Theo Biggs, Emma Hayward, Scott Ferrier, Sophie Crosbie, Simon Playford-Wall, Catherine Parr, Linus Ignatius



Harrison Byres



Shona Dobson



Rimsha Danish

Simon



my castle had a trap for the baddies.

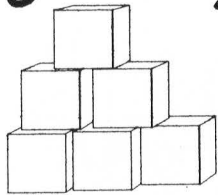


scott



Th
us
a
o

Building with blocks



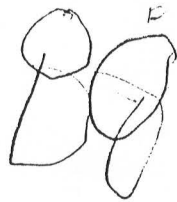
We drew pictures and wrote about our buildings.

A
Zoo

we made a zoo for animals.

JAMIE BALL

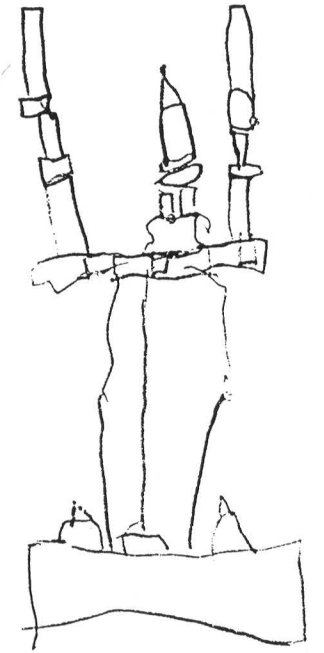
In
The
jungle



Theo



I made a ^{charlotte} bridge with some towers.



I made
a
trapdoor
The cage
can lift up.
by Luke



Rimshaw and I
made a
new building.
shona



I made a castle with
Lhus.
by Emma

Linus

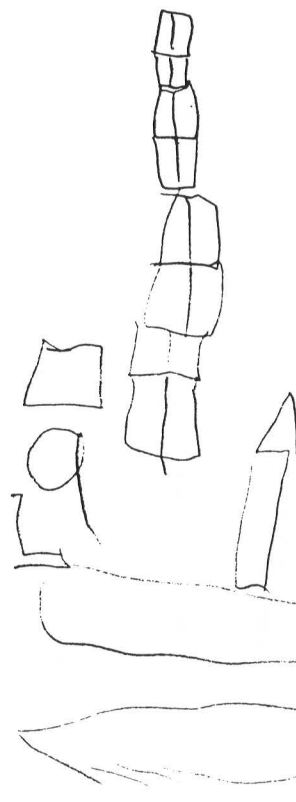


Emma and
I made a castle
with blocks.

Look what
we made...

Read our stories.

Look at
our drawings.



I made
the
Eiffel
Tower
with
Rebecca.
Chelsea

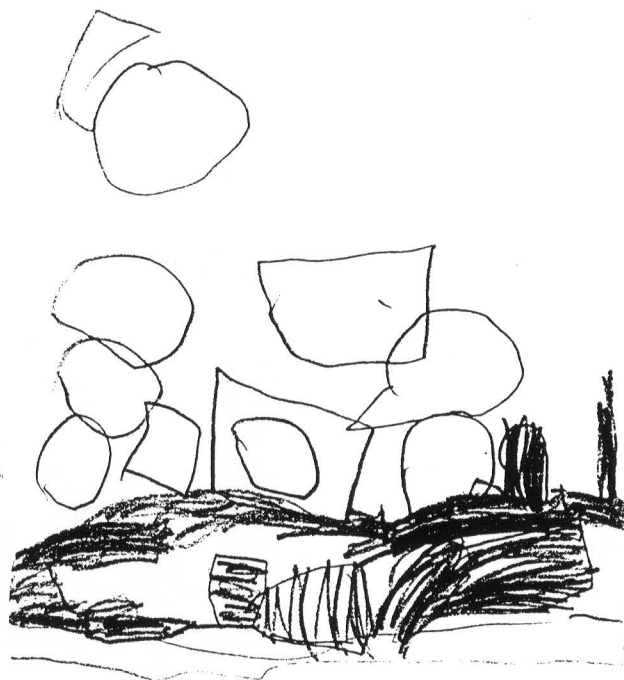
Shoha
and I

made a

building
with

colourful
shapes.

Rimsha



We made

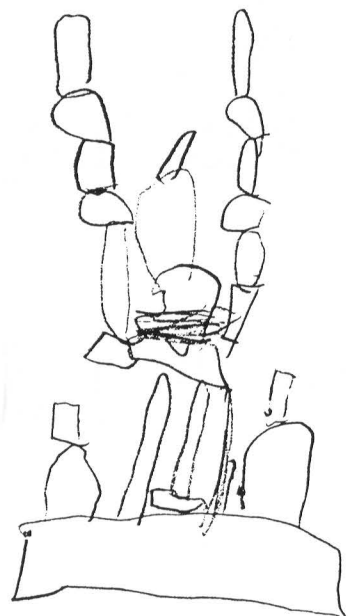
a secret

passage.

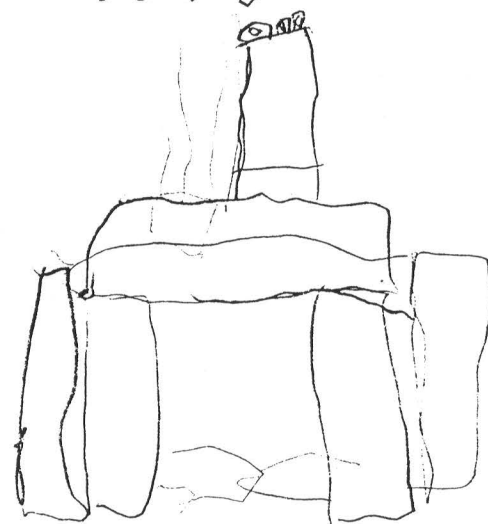
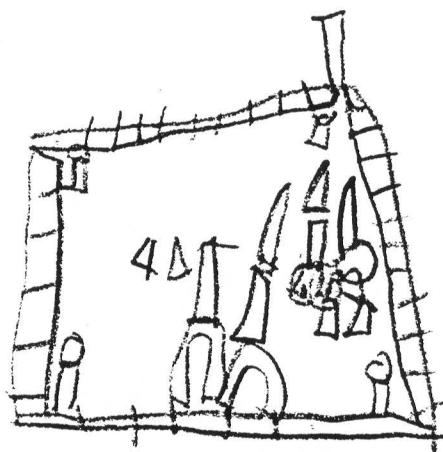
Tulian



I made a bridge
on my castle.
Kathryn



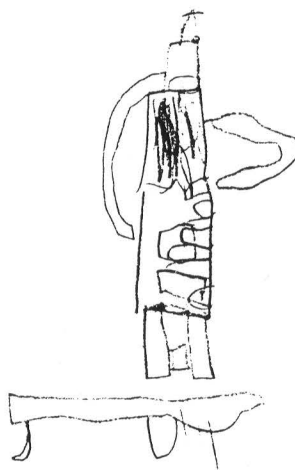
I made a
trapdoor.
Robert



I made a museum.
Catherine

I made a museum
with Catherine.

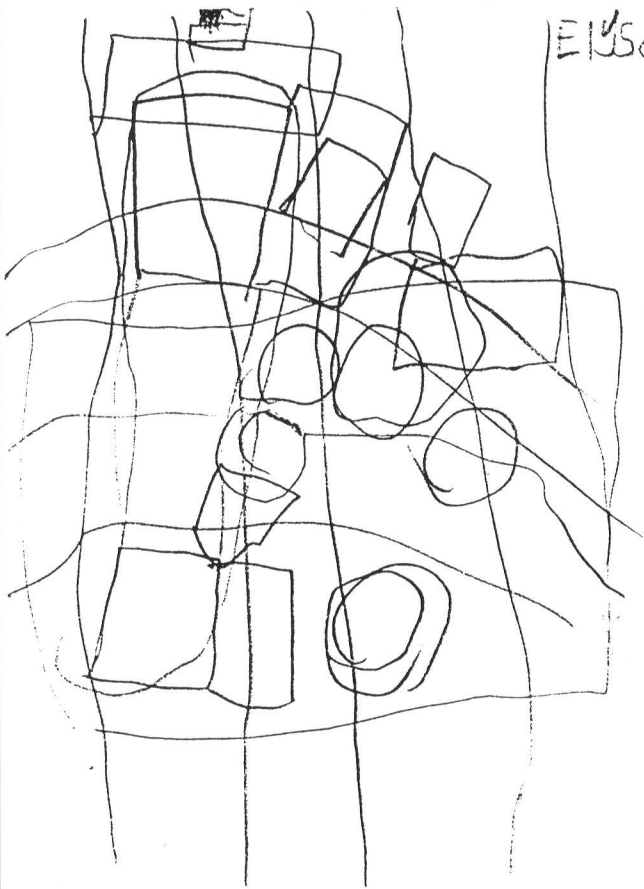
Sophie



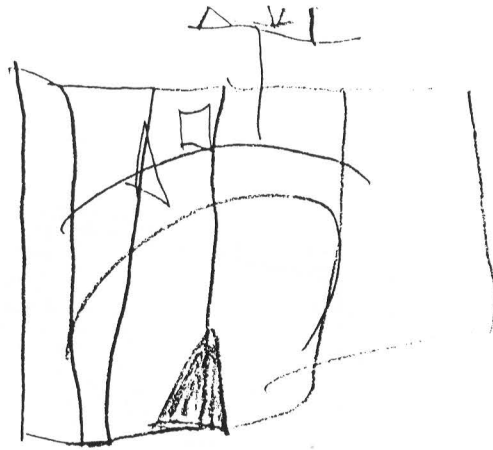
I made
a trapdoor
when you
push it
something
falls
down.

Tamie H

I made Amia's world with
Shanzach.



Elsa

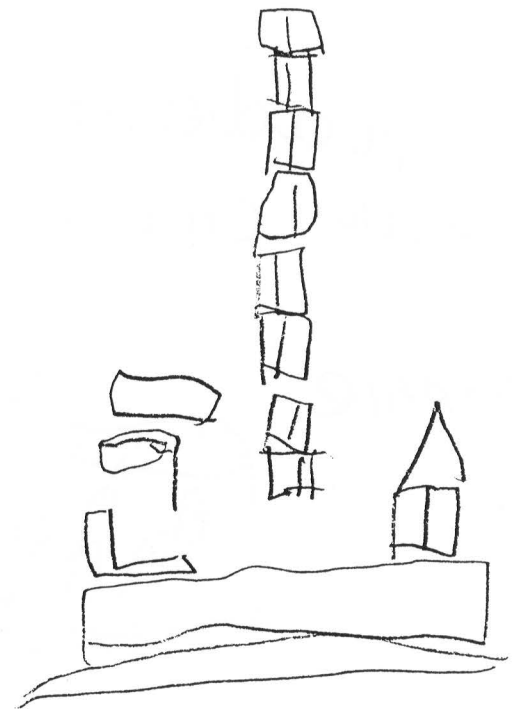


we
built
a
mermaid
world
Shanzach.

I made the Eiffel
tower. Rebecca

my
castle
had a
trapdoor
Harrison

Harrison



Primary 1, Class 6 - Mrs A. Nevin



- Back Row : Christopher Mauzé, Robert Li, Thomas Kingston, William Pedersen,
Sam Newman, Thomas Gray
- Middle Row : Danielle Houghton, Laura Lang, Annabelle Acton-Bond, Charlotte
Brown, Amy Dunstan, Stephanie Fox, Matthew Gaw
- Front Row : Joshua Lee, Annemarie Tully, Alvin To, Eva Sturtz, Angus McNeil,
Julia Robertson, Ari Rogers



Alvin Ng

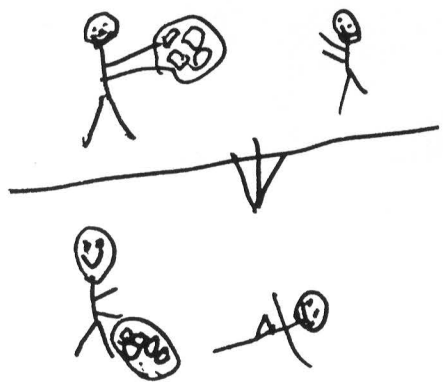
It makes me
happy
When I go ice-
skating
I skate with
Christopher
at the marina club.

Thomas Kingston



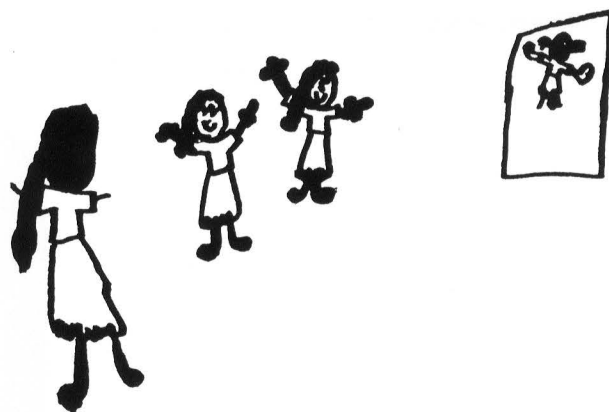
What

feel



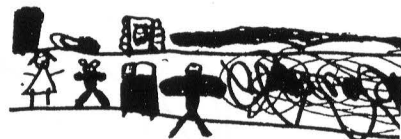
I feel happy
when I do ballet
With my friend
Elizabeth
Laura

I was very
happy when
my mum bought
me a football
Alvin Ng



makes us

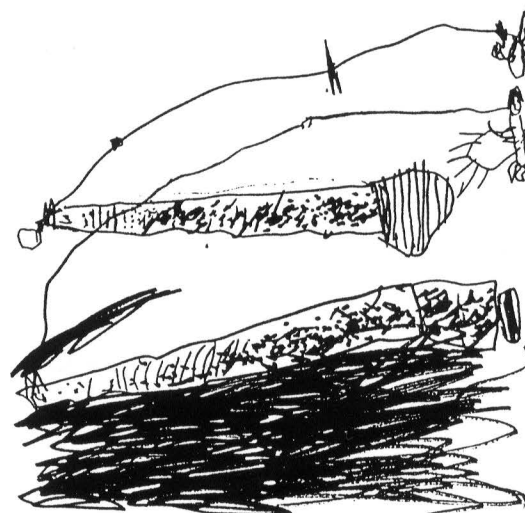
happy



I feel happy
when I am
playing
with my
cousin
Leah at
her house
stephanie FOX



I feel happy when
I go fishing with
daddy. we fish for
pike in
Sam England.



I feel happy when I
go to Natalia's house
to play. she is my best friend.
ANGUS



When I see cygnets
in England I feel
happy. They
were quacking.

Annabelle

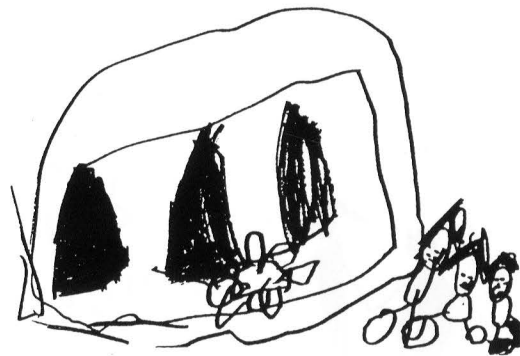
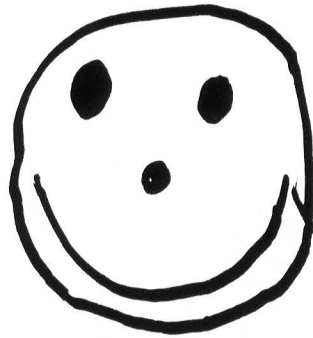
I am happy when I
go to catch tadpoles
with Sam I am going this
afternoon after school
Ari



I feel happy
when I go
camping
and we always
have a
midnight feast.
Thomas Gray

I feel happy
when I

skate
at the
hockey rink.
William



I feel happy when I
am drawing pictures
at school.
Annemarie





I feel happy when
I have friends so
to play my best
friend is Emma we
play horses.
Charlotte

I feel happy
when I see
my main
Florida she
takes us to
the beach

Eva Sturtz

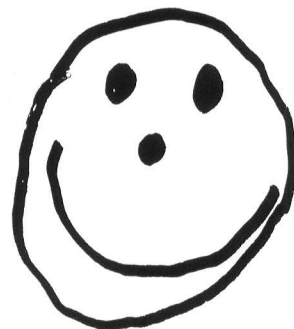
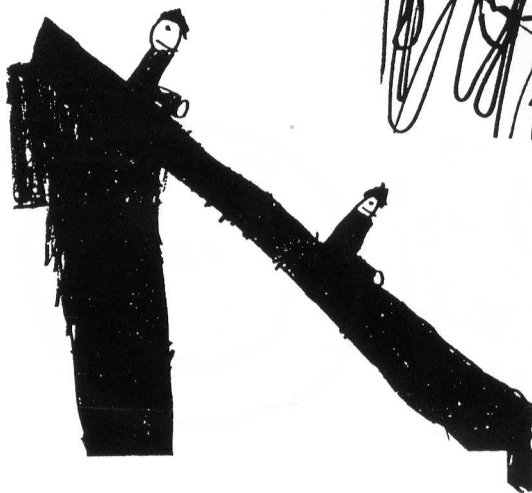


I feel happy when
I am in Hong Kong
Park. I like the
slide best. Alvin T.



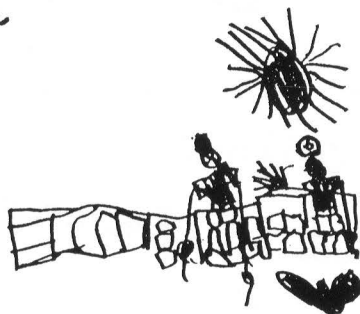
I feel happy on a
Monday when
I go to tap
dancing.

Amy



I feel happy when
I come to school.
I like to read books
best of all.

Robert



I feel happy
when I go fishing
at Reputse Bay
with my daddy.
Christopher

I feel happy
when
I play Game Boy
I'm best at the
Flying Dragon.

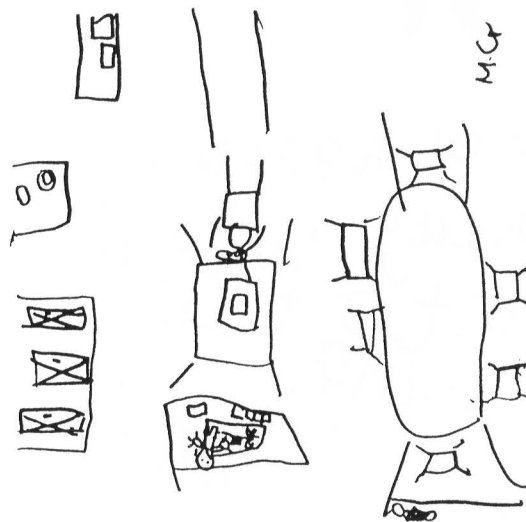
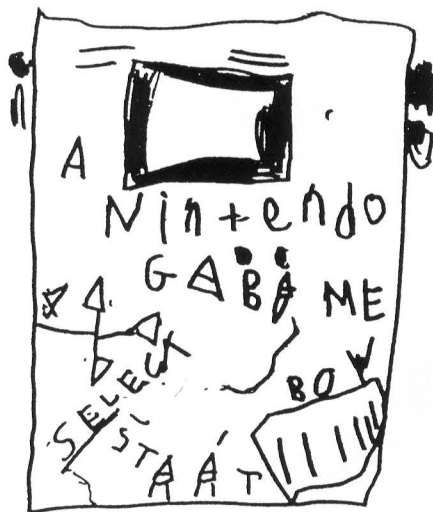
Joshua



When I beat the big
robot in my Mega
Man game on

Nintendo

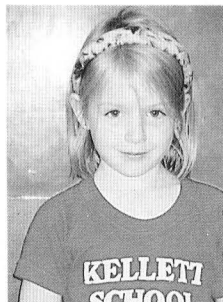
I am happy.
Matthew



Primary 2, Class 7 - Mrs J. Greenaway



- Back Row : Catherine Stewart, Daniel Addis, Ellie-Kate Macalister, Jeremy Leung, Eloise Edwards
- Middle Row : Rosanna Goddard, Alexander Barrow, Emily Whitters, James Brown, India Boyer, Christopher Owen
- Front Row : Vivian Snouckaert, Jonathan Patterson, Katy Abraham, Ryan Keong, Ann Lee, Oliver Hicks, Alexandra Roberts

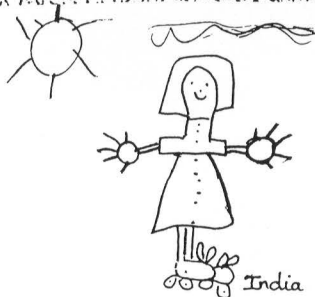


Hannah Haslam



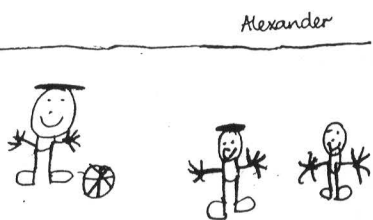
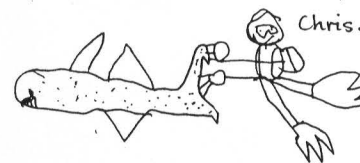
Marina Steketeer

My Perfect Week



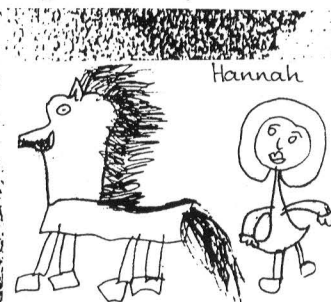
On Monday I will climb
a big tree.
On Tuesday I will ride a
whale shark.
On Wednesday I will go fishing.
On Thursday I will fly with the
pterodactyls.
On Friday I will run with
the wolves. Chris.

On Monday I will go
rollerblading.
On Tuesday I will go flying
with some fairies.
On Wednesday I will read books.
On Thursday I will go swimming.
On Friday I will ride on a giant
puppy. India

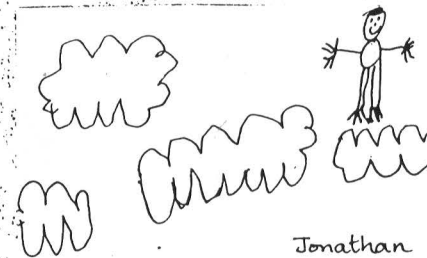


On Monday I will make a clay horse.
On Tuesday I will go rollerblading.
On Wednesday I will make a dog
out of clay.
On Thursday I will ride in a bag.
On Friday I will wish that I am a horse.

On Monday I will go skate boarding.
On Tuesday I will play soccer.
On Wednesday I will go to ocean
park.
On Thursday I will go rollerblading.
On Friday I will ride a pony. Alex



on Monday I will play in the sky.
 on Tuesday I will have a sleepover.
 on Wednesday I will go surf boarding.
 on Thursday I will play in the garden.
 on Friday I will swim in the sea.



Jonathan



Ann

On Monday I will go to the beach
 On Tuesday I will ride on a unicorn
 On Wednesday I am going to Ocean Park
 On Thursday I will go to the zoo
 On Friday I will go to the park

Ann

on Monday I will baby sit.
 on Tuesday I will sun bathe.
 on Wednesday I will stay in bed
 on Thursday I will play in the
 park with my dog.
 on Friday I will help people.



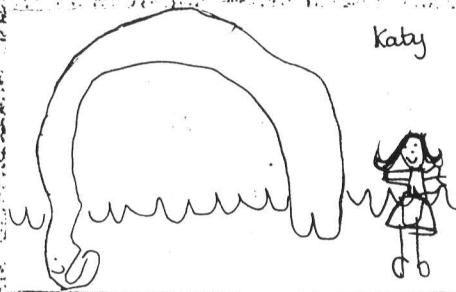
Ellie



Rosie

on Monday I will fly with the fairies.
 on Tuesday I will read a book.
 on Wednesday I will go roller blading.
 on Thursday I will fly with the ponies.
 on Friday I will go swimming.

Rosie



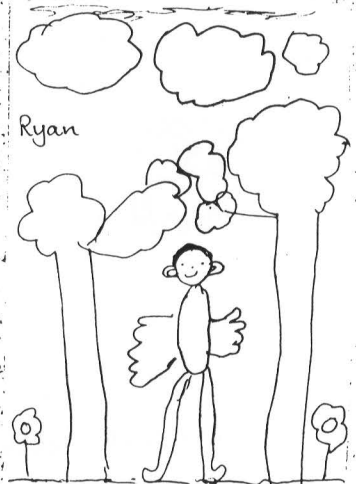
Katy

On Monday I will ride a unicorn and the colour was yellow and it is a nice unicorn.
On Tuesday I will fly with the fairies.

On Wednesday I will swim with the dolphins.
On Thursday I will run with the wolves.
On Friday I will ride on a dinosaur.

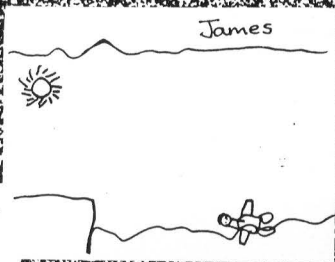
Katy

on Monday I will ride on a whale.
on Tuesday I will go in a cave.
on Wednesday I will go in a jungle.
on Thursday I will go camping.
on Friday I will walk a dog. Ryan



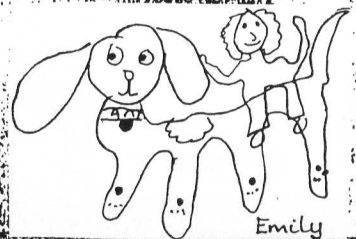
Ryan

On Monday I will go to the beach.
on Tuesday I will go to the zoo.
on Wednesday I will go to the pool.
on Thursday I will go to the desert.
on Friday I will go to the shops.
James



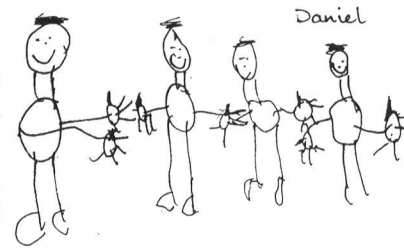
James

On Monday I will fly with the fairies.
On Tuesday I will read books.
on Wednesday I will go to Penang.
on Thursday I will go rollerblading.
on Friday I will ride a giant puppy. Emily



Emily

Oh Monday I will dance
 Oh Tuesday I will Hop
 Oh Wednesday I will play tag
 Oh Thursday I will play and count
 Oh Friday I will Run. Daniel.



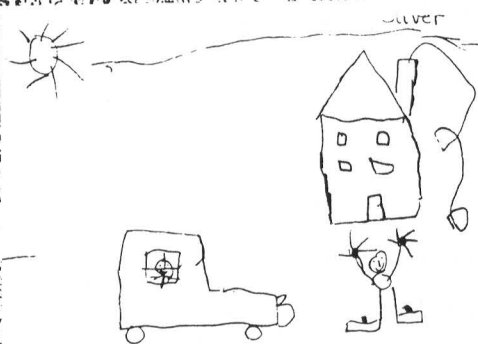
ON MONday I will
 go to ocean park.

ON TUESday I will read a book

ON WEDnesday I will ride a dolphin.

ON THURSDay I will go to the
 beach.

ON FRIDay I will go to
 my friends house over



ON Monday I will ride a pony.
 ON Tuesday I will plant a flower.
 ON Wednesday I will ride a giant rabbit.
 ON Thursday I will fly with the fairies
 ON Friday I will help my mummy.

Alexandra



Vivian



Oh Monday I will fly with the ponies
 Oh Tuesday I will play with my hamster.
 Oh Wednesday I will read a book.
 Oh Thursday I will rollerblade.
 Oh Friday I will walk a dog.

Vivian

On Monday I will go to Munchkin Land.

On Tuesday I will make a book.

On Wednesday I will fly with fairies.

On Thursday I will have a tea party.

On Friday I will make a small flower garden. Eloise

Eloise



On Monday I will go to a restaurant.

On Tuesday I will play with my brother.

On Wednesday I will read a book.

On Thursday I will help my mum.

On Friday I will be nice. Marina



Marina

On Monday I will go surfing.

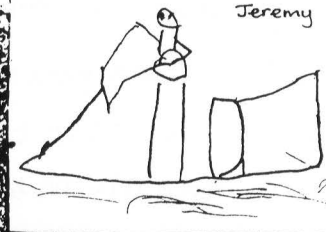
On Tuesday I will drink a bottle.

On Wednesday I will go fishing.

On Thursday I will ride a jet ski.

On Friday I will ride a pterodactyl. Jeremy

Jeremy



On Monday I will ride a chewing gum.

On Tuesday I will watch fireworks.

On Wednesday I will go on a farm.

On Thursday I will buy a kitten.

On Friday I will go to the park.



Catherine

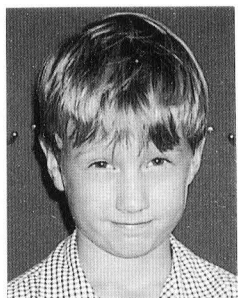
Primary 2, Class 8 - Miss M. Goulston



Back Row : Amelia Gray, Wells Johnston, Hatty Walsh, Rory Feely

Middle Row : Tomomi Tsunoyama, Andrew Lewis, Kony Oh, Rudi Willner, Megan Yeatts

Front Row : Alexandra Ransome, James Lunn, Anna Cottee-Jones, Hugo Cribbin, Emma Kemp, Edmund Rolston, Emma Sawyer



James Hodson



Madeleine Roche



Sebastian Jaques

The time is half past 7.

It is time for bed.

Morning is the time to wake up.

Evening is the time to eat tea.

by Maddeline Roche



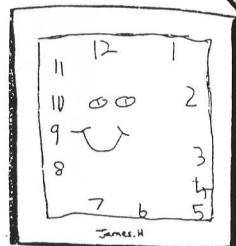
Time for school

It is lunch time

My mum says it is time for bed

Everyone can use a watch.

by Emma Sawyer



Time to wake up and have breakfast

It is lunch time:

My dinner is at seven o'clock

Eight o'clock is bed time

by Sebastian Jaques

TIME

Time for bed.

It is evening

My alarm clock wakes me up.

Every morning the alarm clock wakes me at 7 o'clock.

by Kong oh.

TIME

Tom likes to look at the clock.

Is it bath time yet mum?

My mum likes the months of the year.

Everything is very nice at all times of the

day.

by Amelia Gray

The clock keeps on ticking.

I'm having lunch.

My nunny likes the day.

Evenings are when you have dinner.

by Megan Yeatts



The time is one o'clock.

It is afternoon.

My clock says it's $\frac{1}{2}$ past one.

Every clock says it's $\frac{1}{2}$ one.

by Tomomi Tsunoyama

Time for breakfast - it is 8 o'clock.

It is 12 o'clock - time for lunch.

My clock says it is 7 o'clock -
dinner time.

Eleven o'clock it's time for bed.

by Hatty Walsh

Time started in...

It is lunch time.

My tea is at 6 o'clock.

Every day I go to school.

by Edmund Ranson

Time for dinner.

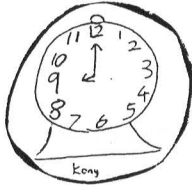
It is time for bed.

My sister likes looking at the clock.
Everyone should know the time!

by Alexandra Ransome.

12

10



9

TIME

2

3

4

Tea time I like because
I can eat what I
want.
I like my play time. I get
half past 5 to half past 6.
My mum calls me for dinner.

Every one is learning
to tell the time.

by Anna Cottell Jones

Time for supper.

It is spring.

My mum said it
is 2 minutes till bed.

Evening I watch T.V.
by Wells Johnston.

6

TIME

The time is 10 o'clock

I hear the bell ring

My class goes up
the stairs

Enters the class room and sits
down.

by Jamie Dobson

Time for lunch

It is 12 o'clock

My mum filled my lunch box with nice things to

Eat.

by James Hodson

by James Hodson

Time to wake up!

In the morning

My breakfast is ready to eat

Every morning at 8 o'clock.

by James Lunn

Time is fun to learn.

I have a tick tack watch.

My birthday is in three months.

Eleven o'clock I go to the Hong Kong
football club to watch a football match
by Rory Feely.

The time is bed time.

It is 6 o'clock.

My mummy has an alarm clock.

Every morning it wake's her up
by Emma Kemp.

The time is 12 o'clock.

I am fast asleep in bed.

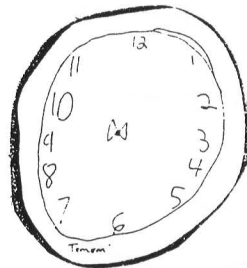
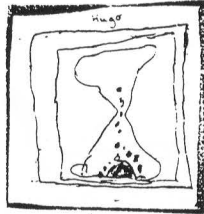
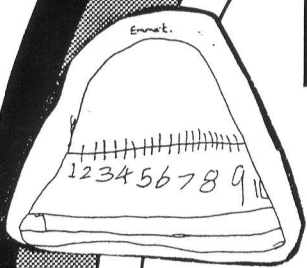
My alarm clock wakes me up at 7 o'clock.

Every morning to go to school.
by Elizabeth Playford Wall

The time is 9 o'clock.
It is morning.

Morning is the time to have
breakfast
Everyone goes to school.
by Hugo Cribbin

TIME



Tea time is the best

I like eating

Minutes make hours

Every week is seven days
by Andrew Lewis

The clock tells the time
Is it tea time?

My meal is ready

Every evening at 8.
by Rudi Willner

Primary 2, Class 9 - Mrs D. Ennion

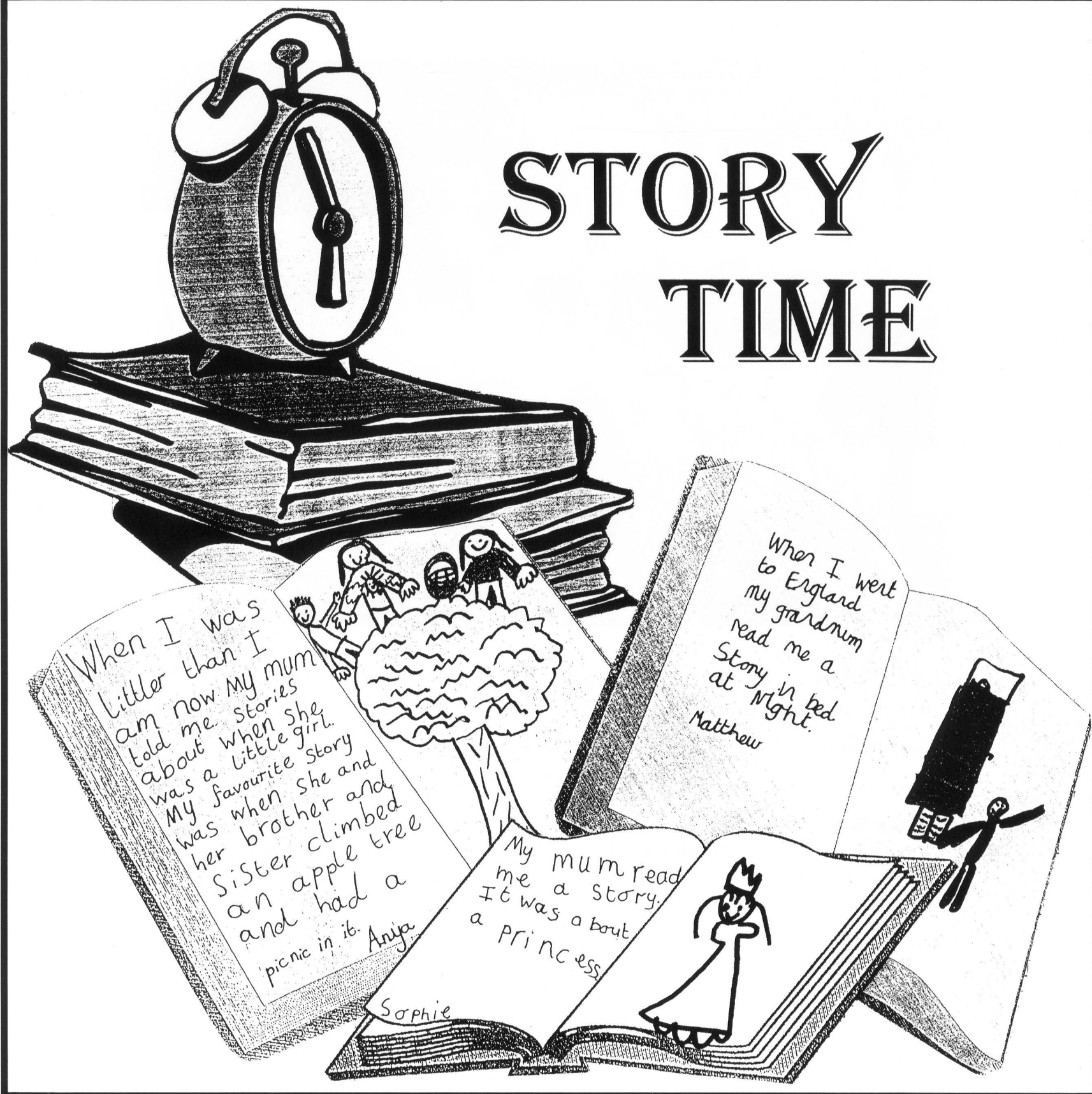


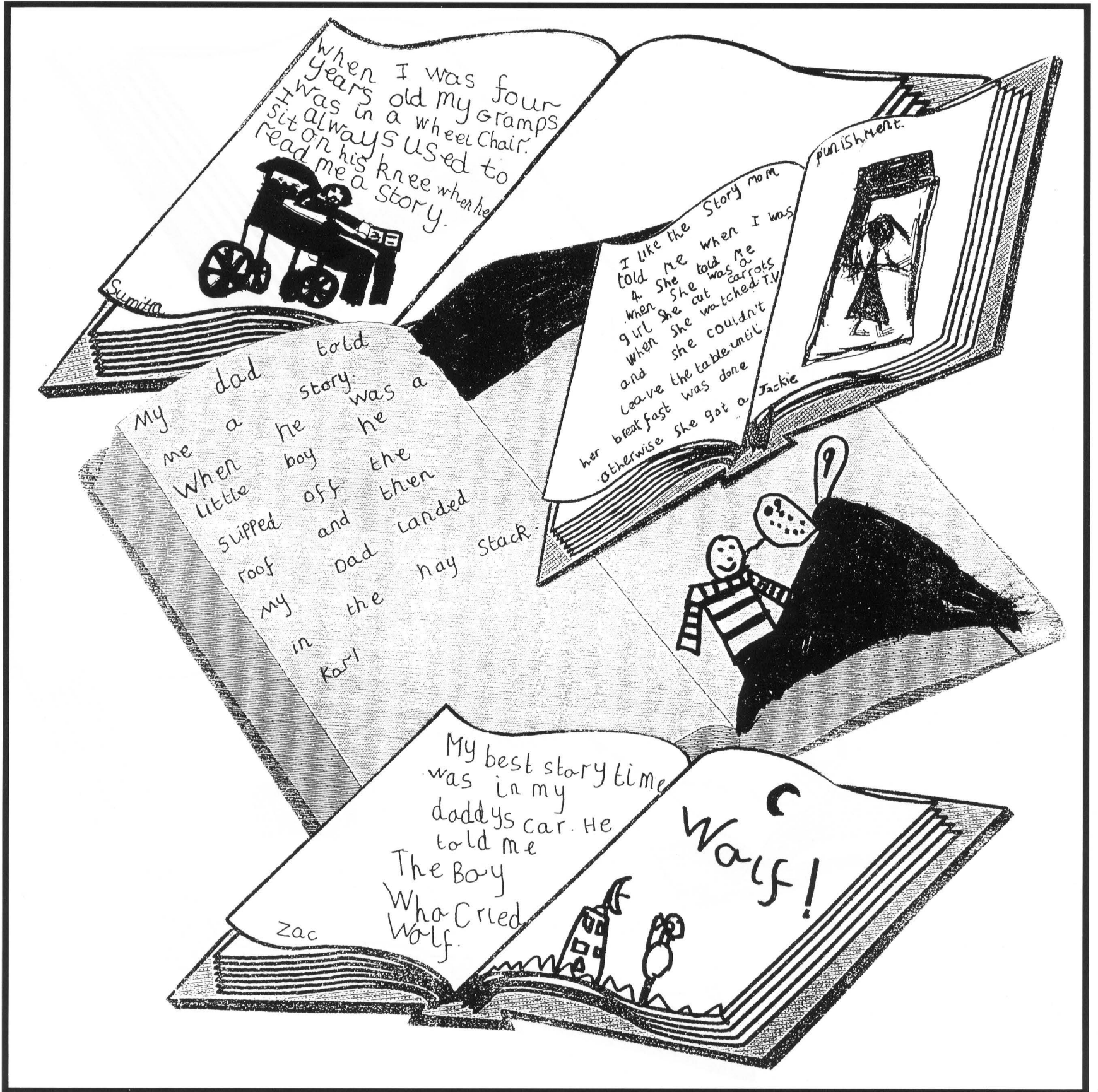
Back Row : Nicholas La Rooy, Isabella Rodrigues, Adam Sewerin, Sumitra Appan, Karl Hantho, Hugo Montagne

Middle Row : Sophie Teraoka, Austin Simon, Charles Temple, William Yu, Christopher Coleman, Matthew Hood, Joanna Hall

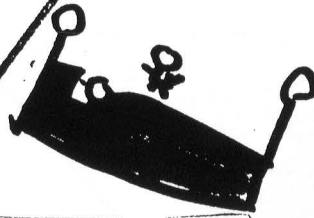
Front Row : Claire Davies, Cameron Brookhouse, Jackie Kaye, Alex Park, Jordan Martin, Zac Moss, Anya Clifford, Jim Cameron

STORY TIME





A long time ago
my grandpa told
us a story
about him when
he was
Jordan Little.



My grandad
read a book
to me. It
was in
Sweedish.
Adam



In New Zealand I got a
book from the Library.
My mum read it
to me. We have it in
our classroom. It is
called Little Bear.
Charles

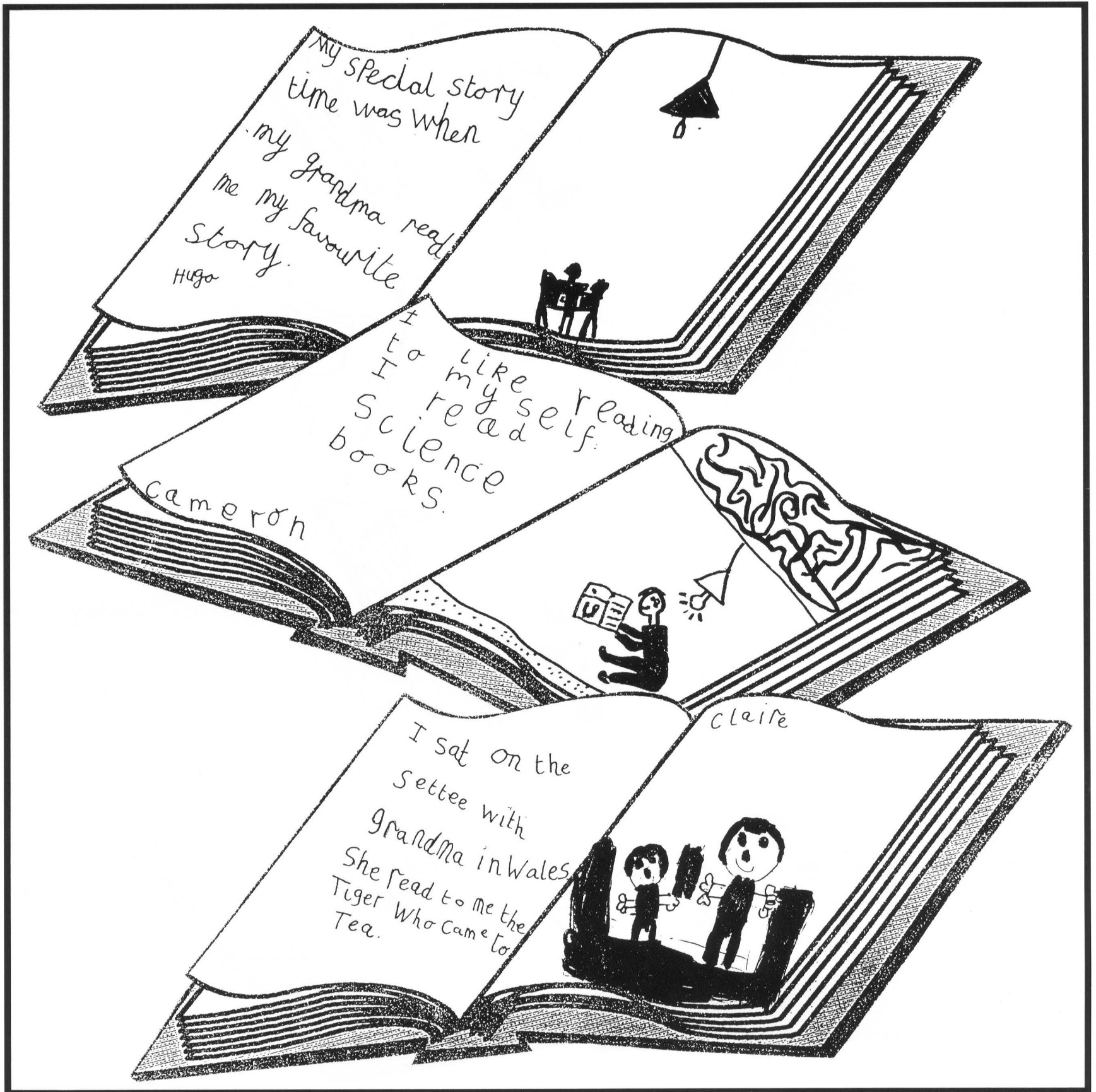
Charles



My best storytime

is when my Mo-M
tells me a story.
My best place is
on the sofa.
Austin





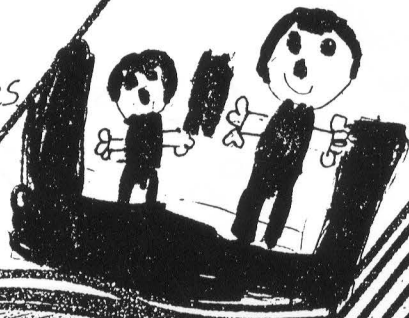
My special story
time was when
my grandma read
me my favourite
story.
Hugo



I like reading
to myself.
I read
science
books.
Cameron



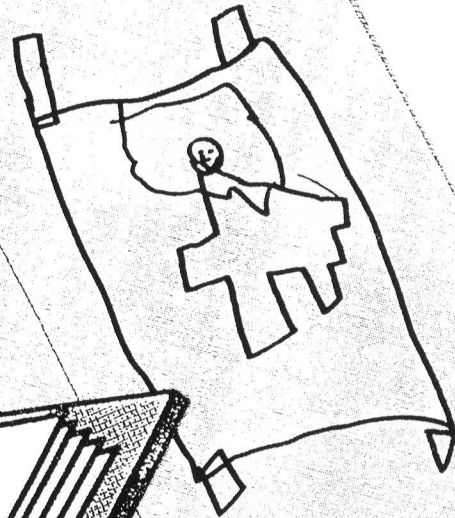
I sat on the
settee with
Grandma in Wales.
She read to me the
Tiger Who Came to
Tea.
Claire



I got a Paddington
book for my birthday.
I take it everywhere
with me. Mum
reads it to me.
It is special!
Joanna



My best story time was
when my mummy was a
little girl and she was
sick in the hospital.
She told me you can't
have a needle if you
have a puffer.
Jim



My dad told
me a story.
It was very
special because
my dad read
it to me
when I was
a baby.
Chris



Mostly my
mum reads
me a story.
I know it
is special!
Alex



Primary 3, Class 10 - Mrs M. Tracy



Back Row : Luke Hardaker, Philippa Roden, Mathew Nieveen, Adelaide Clemens, Giles Gibson

Middle Row : Veronica Pasquini, Richard Henderson, Daniel Mullarkey, Peter Tam, Morgan Underhill, Edwin Loo, Florence Davy

Front Row : Charlotte Austin, Etienne Remy-Yee, Mika Maeda, Robert Hutton, Alice Yam, Jonathan Rigg, Francesca Waldron



Thomas Best



Holly Rumpf

If only Sarah had something magic. Every time she wrote a good story Susan, the girl next to her always rubbed it out. When she got into trouble with Mrs Gulch she could never think of her ideas again. Then when she was in her bedroom a key flew in her window. Then she waited for something to come in the window. Then she remembered the box that nobody could open because of the key. Sarah tried the key and it fitted. The box was a colourful pencil case. It was striped with bright rainbow colours. She turned the key and lifted the top. Inside was a golden pencil and a silver rubber. On the pencil marked in silver was: The magic pencil, and on the rubber marked in gold was: The magic rubber. Then when she lifted the pencil and the rubber she found a note. The note said: This pencil and rubber are magic. When you write with this pencil no rubber can rub out any marks except the magic rubber.

Suddenly there was a giggle. Susan was outside watching the whole thing. But Sarah didn't notice. She was too excited about the pencil and rubber for tomorrow was the day for writing stories! She opened the box and put the pencil and rubber in the box but forgot to close the window! Then she fell asleep. It was morning and the sun was shining so brightly that it woke up Sarah and she ran to the window to find the box. It was gone! Sarah got changed quickly and ran out of the door. Then she saw Susan running to school. Sarah ran after her until her friend Tim stopped her. Tim said, "What are you doing." "Catching my magic box," Sarah replied. "I'll help," said Tim and they ran together. Then when they were in the playground Susan tripped over a log and dropped the box. Sarah and Tim ran to get the box. Mrs Gulch came out and said, "Why are you making Susan cry?" Tim and Susan said, "We're not." Then Tim said, "What's so magic about that box?" Sarah opened the box and showed Tim the note. Tim said, "Wow!" Then the bell rang and they went to class.

Charlotte Austin

Boxes



Magic Boxes

The prince found a box.
The box was like metal.
She asked the witch. The witch
said to him I don't know.
She asked the prince
where it was.

I know it is in the castle. Thank you
said the prince.

The prince was happy.

He went back home. He opened
the box. He went to a beautiful
island. There was a boat.

He sailed away to the island
to see the princess

in the castle. It was

cold and dark. He was

shaking. Suddenly he heard a

bark. He asked the dog to go through.

They went on the boat.

Alice Yam

Jim and Isabel lived in a house in a little town. It was Jim's birthday and his granny gave him a box. It was blue and red and it was dusty. A few days later Jim and Isabel were bored. Jim said let's put some of my toys in my box. Suddenly Jim was being pulled into the box. Isabel grabbed Jim's hand. Suddenly everything went black! Then they were standing on a hill. Jim spotted some vultures chasing them. Run, run said Jim. Suddenly a man jumped out of a bush and chased the vultures away. The man grabbed Isabel and Jim and took them to a cave. Then he put them down. Who are you? said Jim. Oow said the man. Quickly some rats ran across the floor. Isabel screamed. Jim said they're only rats. Let's go and get some food said Oow. Can we have hot dogs said Jim. What are hot dogs said Oow. Come on said Oow. I can hear something. Sh said Oow. Quickly a venomous snake jumped out a bush and bit Oow on the arm. Suddenly everything went black and again they were back in their home.

Giles Gibson

Magic Boxes

Mr Bob the robot lived in an old castle. Mr Ghost lived in the South tower in Mr Bobs castle. Mr Cat Man Moo lived nowhere! One day Mr Bob went for a walk. Mr Ghost was guarding the old castle. Two men went through the back door which was not guarded. Those men were Mr Cat Man Moo and Mr Pepino! They put Mr Ghost in a dungeon. They hid. What they wanted was a box of chocolates. Then Mr Bob came, he saw Mr Cat Man Moo. Inside the doorway he used his colour changer to search for him. Mr Bob went inside. He saw Mr Ghost in the dungeon. Mr Bob released Mr Ghost. Then he went to work. He saw Mr. Pepino on the roof. Mr Bob went into the cellar and got the box of chocolates and ate it.

Edwin Loo

M a g i c

It was a sunny day. A girl and her mom went to a store. The girl saw a box. It had beads put on it. It was a brown box. And the beads were blue. The girl said can I have it. Her mom said no. She said to the storekeeper will you get that down for me. He said yes. Her mom said no. Why not? I will get it down for her. She doesn't need it. I just want to hold it. When the storekeeper gave her it to hold she opened it. It started to play music.

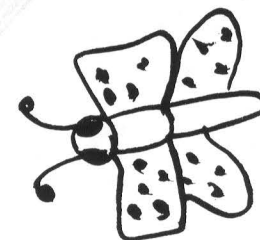
Next she said where is that music coming from? I don't know said the storekeeper. Come on said her mom. No she said. I want to find out what that noise is. I want that box. She said no you have lots of boxes at home. I like that one best. Let's go home now. No I don't want to. That box is delicate you might drop it. I won't drop it. Come on let's go home. No I want that box and I want to find out where that music is from. I don't know where the music is coming from but I don't want to spend all day trying to find out where that music is coming from. I need to go home. Well you can go home and I'll stay here. If I come home will you give me some money to buy that box? No. I said no already. Please. No. If I only had something magic. Why do you want something magic? Because if I had a magic thing I could maybe make a wish and I might get that box. Stop thinking about that box. When you really want something you can't stop thinking about it. I think I know what the music is coming from. What. The box. Why. Listen to the box. Oh. Yes. It is, let's go home. Yes come on.

Holly Rumpf

It was James' birthday. He got an unusual box. He opened the box. James and his sister, Anne, got sucked into the box in his bedroom. They were swimming in the sea, a dolphin saw them. His name was Toby. Toby played with James and Anne. Toby brought them to the island. It had dinosaurs there. They were nice Dinosaurs. They were big and small. James said we'd better go into a cave. It was dark. I hope that Toby comes back soon. The island had one tree and it was covered in sand. Toby came back. He was covered with seaweed. Then a boat came. It was green and red. James opened the box. His sister said no. He and his sister and Toby were never seen again. The box was blue and white. It said do not open me now. It was too late. James had opened the box. At once this strong wind came out of the box. Then his sister said help. Toby said I want to go home. James said Ah, Ah, Ah. They saw lots of butterflies. James was running about on the field. He was playing football with Toby. He said I'm winning. You can't get me said Toby. Yes I can get you. Look out. This big butterfly came and picked James up. It was green and red. And it was rough. It ate James up.

Luke Hardaker

M a g i c



Stop it Sophie said her mummy and her daddy. Don't open that box. But before they could say it. She zoomed into the box. Then suddenly her mummy and her daddy zoomed in also. When they were out of their main world they saw that they didn't have any shoes on. Then they saw a witch. She was a nice witch. One day when they were walking they also saw that the grass was all dead. So they asked a witch to make the grass alive. She said she would only do it if they gave her a clock. So they gave her a clock when she had done it. It was the most beautiful grass they had ever seen. Then they saw a donkey. They wanted to give it the witch. But the witch had a cat so they had it instead. Suddenly they saw that the witch had given them a house near the woods. So they lived in it until it was the morning when they had to go back to their real world.

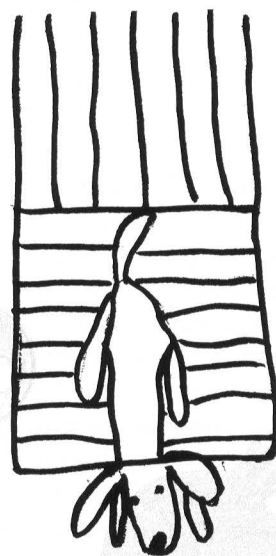
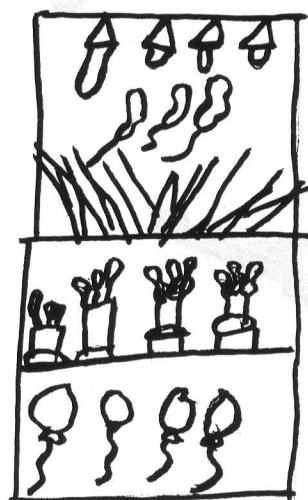
Francesca Waldron

Magic Boxes

It happened one foggy day. A dog called Scruffy was lying in a box next to a train track. He waited a long time for his tea. In fact he waited so long he fell asleep. As soon as he started to dream he heard a noise that woke him up. He looked all around and then he saw a tunnel. He started to go through it. It was a very gloomy tunnel. Soon he saw a light at the end of the tunnel so he carried on. When he got to the end he saw that it was a pretty garden where all the animals could talk. Even Scruffy could talk. He played a long time. He met two birds and two butterflies and then he thought he'd better go home. He went back through the tunnel. His tea was waiting for him and so was his owner Oliver. Oliver said where have you been? As if he knew Scruffy could speak. So Scruffy said I've been through the tunnel in the box. You know the brown wooden one. Did I hear you speak said Oliver. I'd better tell you my good news. Well, the company have bought me a new house. By the way, I forgot to ask you what you want for a special treat. I want a friend said Scruffy. OK said Oliver. Now just wait for your birthday.

Daniel Mullarkey

Boxes



Magic Boxes

It happened like this. A little girl went with her mother. They were looking for a box. They just stepped outside the door. The girl said let's open it. No cried the mother. Then they picked it up and took it home and kept it safe. Then daddy said bye bye. I have to go on a secret mission in Canada. You didn't tell me about this said mother. It's a secret said father and off he went to the airport and on the aeroplane. I think father's off to find the box that we found when we stepped outside. Maybe it's magic said mother. Yes said the mother. Look said the girl. They saw a nest with eggs and a rabbit in the forest and a girl writing a story. Look a little closer. You will see a little puppy with a bone and Santa's elves with lots of toys and machines. I see a pet shop. It must be magic! I think they might have come out of the box. They are all outside. No they're not said the girl. They've gone back into the box. Good. They stayed there but now they are different things! They saw a girl running away from a boy and a puppy that had just been born and Santa's going down the chimney. Daddy is coming back. Did you find it. No. Father looked up and said hey you've got it in your hands. Can we share it. OK! said mother. Look said father. A girl is roller-blading and the elf is making a pile of toys and a reindeer! I love this box said the girl. I do too said father and mother. It's sometimes scary. I think so too said mother.

Adelaide Clemens

Magic Boxes

It was snowing in the town. Ogg lived in a little cottage with Smell. Smell and Adam and Time and Willy lived together. One day Smell locked the door so Ogg couldn't get in. You know Ogg was greedy and he found a box and opened the box. It made noises and it made a crackle and a rumble. Ogg was not sure if he should open it. He quickly shut the box, then he opened the box again. It made a crackle. He shut the box. He opened the box again. It made a rumble. He quickly shut the box again then he opened the box again but this time the box blew up. The house and the box blew up. You know Smell did not have to be bossed about. But he had to stand in dung. So did Adam so did Time and so did Willy.

Peter Tam

It was Kim's birthday. He lived in an orphanage but he did not mind because they were nice. One day he was walking down the corridor. Her name was Anna. She was nice. She knew that it was Kim's birthday so she gave him a present and he thanked Anna. So they went to their dormitory. When they got there Kim opened his present. It was a box. It had arms and legs and eyes. It was a magic box. He smiled a happy face and went to school with Anna and his box. When they got there, in the playground it was nearly time to go inside. They went to play. The box came out too. On their way home the box came out and ran away. When they were walking Kim noticed the box had gone. He told Anna so they went to look for it but they could not find it. Then Anna saw the box and told Kim. So they ran and ran but they could not get it. In an hour they got it. They realised that the box was real. They were amused so they went home. When they got there, it was time for dinner. After, it was time for bed. Kim put the box under his bed. He fell fast asleep and so did Anna and the box.

Philippa Roden

Magic
Boxes
Boxes
Magic
Boxes



One sunny day Fred climbed the rubbish dump. He needed some wood. He found a box. He opened it. The box was blue and pink with red spots. The box was full of tools. In the box he had a saw and spanner and a screwdriver and a hammer. Then he went home. He used his tools. They were useful so he went out to find something to fix. He found an old fan. He fixed it. He saw an old witch. She said why do you have that box? It's full of my tools. Please stop and help fix my washing machine. No said Fred. Please said the witch or else I will turn you into a frog. No! said Fred. OK I am going to turn you into a frog said the witch. Then she took the box and went home. She turned him into a frog. Ha said the witch. Fred was a frog. He was green and slimy with webbed feet.

Richard Henderson

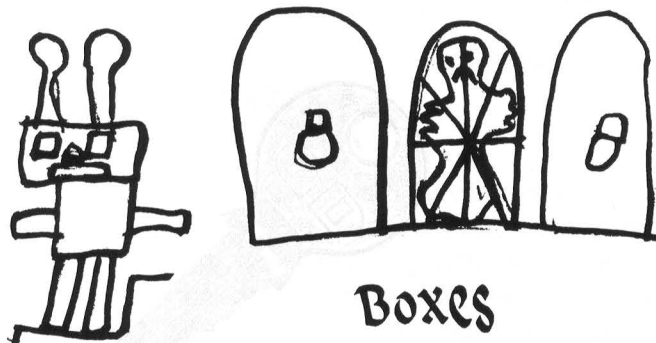
Magic Boxes

Rob and his mum lived in a house shaped like a hill. They were very rich. They were so rich that they never had to worry about anything. One day something exciting happened. When Rob was looking for a book in their library he found a box. He opened the lid. Out of the box came a ray. It sucked him into the box. His mum tried to pull him out but it was too late. He was gone. Rob felt himself growing up. He found that he was standing in a space ship. Two aliens were looking at him. Rob was scared because one of the aliens had a laser gun but the other alien told him to put it away. Then Rob knew that they wouldn't hurt him. One of the aliens tried to talk with him but it was no good. Then the alien began to talk the right language. The alien said what is your name. Rob said my name is Rob and what is yours? My name is Starship and his name is Leisure said the alien. We have sent you here because we want to experiment on you. So they experimented on him for a very long time. Finally they said we have finished. Then he felt himself growing down. He was standing in the library. His mum was standing there. Did you worry about me. No said his mum. Why not said Rob. Because you just came out again. What said Rob. Maybe it was just a dream said his mum.

Robert Hutton

Stephaney lived in a little house near the sea. One day Stephaney found a box and she said, what's inside? she asked herself. She opened the box and . . . tick! Where is Stephaney? Her father said Stephaney was in the sea because Stephaney had turned into a whale. She went to Italy with her box.

The next day Stephaney was in Italy and she opened the box and . . . tick! she turned into a human body. Stephaney was shopping. One man said, Ciao! She didn't understand them. She opened the box and . . . tick! She was a whale and she found a most beautiful dolphin. She found a most beautiful coral. Then she went to her little house and she talked about her adventures to her father.
Veronica Pasquini



In the North Pole when Santa was very busy making toys, Fatty the elf came and said can we come too. Fatty said Lazy and Fred want to come too. Alright get Lazy and Fred K. Remember Fro the dog. Yes how could anyone forget him. So off they went. Ho ho said Santa. Keep it down Santa! That's what I do every Christmas. I bet it hurts the reindeers ears said Fatty. It does said one of the reindeers. Ha. At last they were there. When Fatty put Fros present in, he fell in with it. He got up and he was scared. Fro was hiding under the chair where he had found a box. Fred shouted that's the box that makes the presents for you. Back inside Fatty was attacked. Santa was gone. Santa you forgot the box so Fro the dog went up on the roof and brought the box back inside: He had lots of presents. So when Fro wanted presents he just opened the box. He loved the box. It had red spots and a grey ribbon. Every day he kept on staring at it.
Jonathan Rigg

Earth had been having trouble. An alien wanted to destroy it so they had sent a Robot up to space to destroy it! At the same time the alien was getting ready for any reinforcements.

The Robot saw strange things like a spotty planet with nine eyes. Then he saw the alien. They were just about to start when they saw a box. A head popped out. Stop! it said.

There was a big silence then the Robot said why. Because I say so said the box.

The alien shot the head but it didn't die.

Bye bye said the box and disappeared.

We better stop, they both said at the same time so the Robot went back to Earth.

Thomas Best

Magic Boxes

Ha. Ha. Ha. I have you now. You won't get out this time. Don't be silly Wild Coyote. I always have a trick or two. I am under the ledge. Bong, crack went the cannon and the ledge crumbled and something fell out of it. It was a box and the box was stripey. It had a hole where the cannon ball had been. Road Runner and the box fell down the hole. The box opened and magic came out. You can hear magic. But it is normally the wind.

Morgan Underhill

Magic Boxes
Magic Boxes



Primary 3, Class 11 - Miss L. Dennis



Back Row : Pieter Steketee, Emily Blackburn, Patrick Morgan, Stephanie Lau, Ayden Darmania

Middle Row : Emma Warren, Michael Henderson, Olivier de Jong, Anthony Haynes, Thomas Barrow, Camilla Nevin

Front Row : Madeleine Booth, Robbie Henderson, Thalia Harris, John Ng, Esme Sutherland, James To, Joanna Ng



Eloise Ross



Alexander Ahl

The Birthday Box

One day there was a party at the seaside. The party was a beach party for Jim. He got lots of presents. One of them was a new swimming costume. Jim was playing hide and seek and he saw a box between the rocks. He went to look at the box and he dragged it over to where he was hiding. It was a wooden box and it had a lock on. It looked very old. There was a key stuck underneath it. Jim got the key and opened up the box. He went out of his hiding place and he hid the box. When he went home he went upstairs and he hid the box under his bed. He opened the box at night-time and there was a lamp, he rubbed the lamp and a Genie came out of the lamp. He only had three wishes and his first wish was a dog, for his second wish he wanted to go into a computer and have a little walk around. For his third wish he wanted to go home.

Michael Henderson

Magic Box

It was my birthday and I had fun. The doorbell rang. My uncle was there. He had a present. It was for me. It was time to open my presents. One was a doll puppy and a dog in a box. And I opened my uncles present. It was a box. The box had a letter. The letter said DEAR EMMA THIS IS A MAGIC BOX. The birthday was over. I ran to my bedroom and I wished to go to a farm. I saw an old wooden house surrounded by apple trees. And I saw two horses. I bought one. It was \$600 and then I told my box to go to a forest. I saw a deer running to me. He did not put his head up. It was down. He stopped when he was in front of me. I touched him and he did not harm me so I asked my box to take me home and I stopped because I saw my brother lost and being chased by my dog. He ran up to me and I said Stop Bingo and he did. I looked at my watch and it was 12 o'clock so I left the horse and told my box to go home and I was at home, but it was a dream.

Emma Warren

The Magic Box

The Magic Wishing Box

One day it was a boy's party. He got lots of presents. He saw a box in the cupboard. It looked like a treasure box. Maybe there is treasure inside. So he tried to open the box. But how could he open it. Maybe there is a key somewhere. The boy went to the cupboard and looked for the key. He saw something shining in between the toys. He took it out and he saw it was the key. He put it into the lock and opened it and looked into the box. He saw a map inside. It told him the way to find the treasure. The treasure was on a small island in a cave.

The boy built himself a boat and then he pushed the boat into the water and got in and went away to look for the treasure. It took 12 hours to get to the island.

He got off the boat and tied it onto a rock and then he looked for the cave. He saw a black hole through the trees so he went through the trees and took a closer look. And it looked like a cave. So he went into the cave and looked around. Then he saw a shiny coin. He went to the shiny coin and saw a treasure box. It was two feet long and one foot high. It was brown and covered in soot. He pushed the treasure box to the boat and put it on. Then he went home. He showed his mum. She said, Where did you find that? He said, I found it in a cave. They took it upstairs and put it into his mum's safe. They locked it. They used it to buy lots of things and they had enough to buy everything they wanted.

Olivier de Jong



The Magic Box and the Little Boy

One day a wizard looked for his spell book and he saw one page had been ripped out and that page was the page that the wizard needed for his spells. He thought he would try to make the spell. He put ketchup, blood, mans muscle and frogs bread in it. He made a magic box. A little boy was in his house having a party. But when he opened his presents he saw the present was a magic box and that magic box looked like an old box but when the little boy cleaned it, it looked like a new box. Then the little boy opened the magic box and in the magic box was a piece of paper. That piece of paper told the little boy what this magic box can do. It says this is a magic box. It gives you two wishes. The boy wished to go to a place full of gold. The place was buried in gold. The boy took some and then he wished to go home.

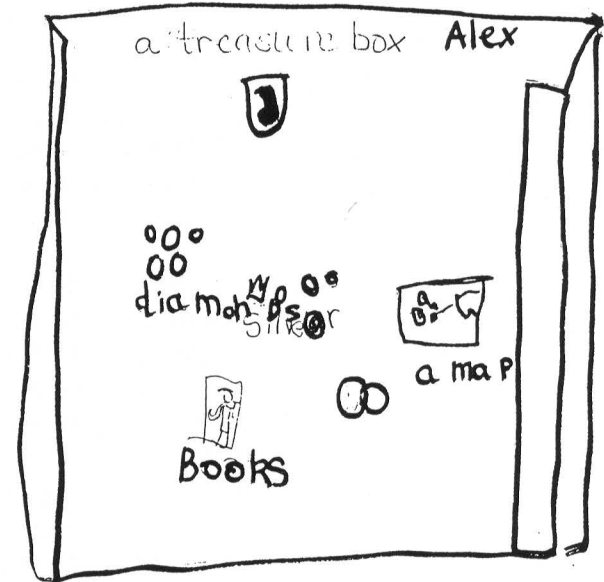
John Ng



The Wishing Box

Once there was a boy. The boy was going into the woods and then he saw a wizard. He did not remember what his mother said to him to not talk to strangers. He went to the wizard's house and the wizard opened a special door and there were all the ingredients for making spells. The wizard was showing him around the house and he saw a box. He took it out and tried to open it while the wizard was asleep. He opened the box and there was some money. He took it out and took the box. When the wizard woke up he looked in the cupboard and the box wasn't there. The wizard looked for the boy but he could not find him.

Thomas Barrow



The Wishing Box

One day a little boy was having a party then he saw a box. He thought it would be for him and it was for him. He decided to open the box before his friends came over. He went dizzy and suddenly he found he was under the water in Australia then he saw a sack at the bottom of the sea. He swam to the sack. A shark came and he was just about to eat the boy. The little boy swam away so the shark couldn't get him. The boy took the sack with him to a boat he saw in the middle of the sea. Then he saw a hole in the mountain near him. He went into the hole and then he saw a portal and it took him home. And his friends came over and they played lots of games. Inside the sack there was lots of gold. They opened the presents and the boy didn't tell his friends about the sack of gold or the box. He took the gold to a shop and he bought lots of toys.

Ayden Darmenia



The Wishing Box

Once upon a time there lived a little boy and a little girl. They were named Jamie and Jessy and they lived in a house in a small place in Scotland. It was called Barlanark and one day Jessy invited her three friends called Madeleine and Thalia and Esme and so they came. They decided to play hide and seek in a very large room upstairs. Jessy saw a wardrobe to hide in that she didn't go in often. When she opened it she saw a box with lovely patterns of mixed marbling and glitter mixed with it as well. She called her friends to come and look at it. The four friends stared and they could just tell it was a magic box that gave wishes. So the oldest one of them, Madeleine, made a wish that she had 400 guinea pigs and her wish came true and the 400 guinea pigs lived in luxury. They got a huge cage and food and water and a really cosy towel and a stool as a house and a tube and they made great friends. Then Thalia made her wish and she wished that when she got home she would have the same as Madeleine wished and it came true and Esme wished the same and Jessy as well. And after that a lion came out of the box and it was friendly and the next day they brought the lion to school and the box as well and for show and tell they came out together and said we found this lion and this magic box and the lion came out of the box so you can tell it is magic. All the children clapped loudly and Mrs Nevin said great news I'm very impressed. The children weighed the box and measured the box as well and it was 3 feet tall and it weighed 6 pounds and it got away up the stairs and Jamie was up the stairs and he was shocked by this and the head teacher screeeeeeeeeeamed and the box reached the top of the tiring stairs and messed everything up but the children were coming up the stairs so the box quickly tidied everything up very neatly because the children would be mad.

Camilla Nevin



The Girls Adventure

Once upon a time there lived two girls. One was called Stephanie, one was called Joanna. They were very clever. One day the king said you have to take the bad old man prisoner. I will tell you why I want you to catch him, he stole my magic box. The king said I want you to catch the man because the man has the box that has magic. If you did not catch the man everybody will be not happy. You will go today. OK said the girls. The king said again I will have something to give to you. When it was time to go the king gave some horses to give the girls to ride on. Goodbye said the king. Goodbye said the girls. At night-time the girls found a hall in the woods. The girls went in. It was very dark. The girls could not see. The girls found a bit of light. They saw the bad old man! The girls said we will catch you! The man said you will catch me ha ha ha. The girls were mad. The girls ran after him. We are going to catch you said the girls. You will not catch me said the man. We will said the girls. So they did. When they came back to the king the king said I have something to give you. It is \$90,000,000,000,000. Wee said the girls. And they lived happily every day.

The End

Stephanie Lau

The Birthday Box

I got a box for my birthday. It was a magic box. I hid it under my bed to keep it safe. My friend called Ayden gave it to me. He got it from a magic shop owned by a person called Jim. The magic box had a star on each side. It was about 10cm long and 10cm wide. It was made out of wood. It did not look like it had anything inside it but it had magic dust inside it. The dust was invisible. It can take you to another place. When Ayden was carrying the box he dropped it and Michael caught it. Luckily it didn't break. Robbie came along and opened it and saw magic dust and when you put your hand in it you turn magic and he went to Spain and went to a ball. After that Michael went to a hotel and had dinner. People came. He was looking for a job and he found one. It was being a cook. He liked the job so he went back to be a cook at home. He kept the box of magic dust so if he wanted to make a wish he could always make one.

Patrick Morgan



The Box

Once upon a time there was a girl called Camilla. She was walking her dog in the wood when she saw a box in the middle of the path but she was not alone. Her friend Thalia was with her. They picked it up and they wondered how to open it. It was a long narrow box. They saw a key. It was stuck but they could get it. The key looked light. They lifted it but it was heavy. They put it through the hole and the box opened and dust came out. Camilla touched the dust, her hand turned yellow and the box took her to England and she was in the water and she saw beautiful fish. There was something in the shadows. Camilla went closer to it and it was a shark. She quickly opened the box and her hand turned yellow. She went to New Guinea and Camilla went to buy 2 guinea pigs 1 parrot 4 goldfish. But they all bit her so she opened the box and once again her hand turned yellow and she wished to go back to her house. She was very sad because she lost her 2 guinea pigs her 4 goldfish and the parrot.

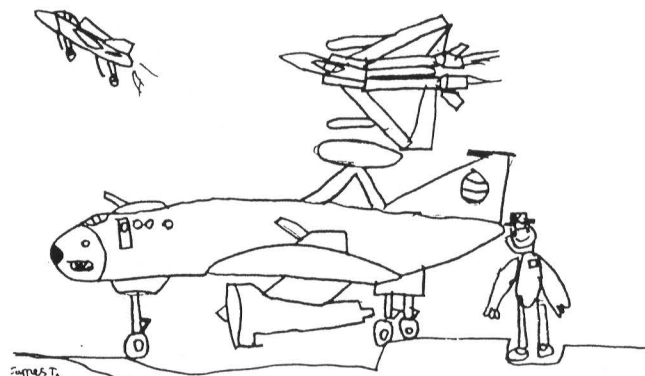
Madeleine Booth

The Time Box and the Boy

Once there was a boy he was called James. One day James found a box. He said what is a box doing in the front of my home. Then James put it in the attic. When he got home he looked at it. He saw it said you can have three wishes. He wished to go to the past in America. It was the start of the war. There was a captain from the aircraft carrier. He was worried they would get blown up because there was no one to fly the B52 bomber. He found James standing there and he thought he was a soldier so the captain went over to James and talked to him and said can you fly the B52. James made a wish that he could fly the B52. Then the captain and the soldiers got on the B52 and James flew it to Washington DC. They got off and the captain told the President James was a clever boy.

The President invited him to go to a party. James said no because my time is running out. James wished to go home but the box went wrong and brought him to the future. He arrived at a space shuttle launch. The pilot was sick and the captain of the space shuttle saw James and called him over. He said will you join our space operation. James said I can only join for a little while because I have to go home. So James made another wish and flew the space shuttle but on the way he tricked the captain of the space shuttle and went home. He brought the wishing box home with him and kept it safe so his mum and dad wouldn't know.

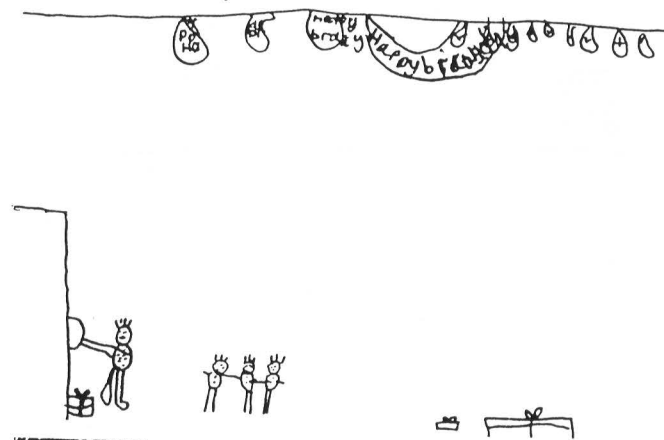
James To



The Magic Box

One night Edward and I found a box in a forest. We found it in the branches of a tree. We were walking home with our torches when we saw the box shining in the torchlight. Edward climbed up the tree and took the box down and we took it home and we showed it to my mum and dad. When we tried to open it, it wouldn't open but I saw a key stuck on the box and took it off and I opened it and we found lots of toys inside the box and a big book with all the instructions in it to make the toys work. The box had 4 eyes and it had ten fingers and I found out that it was a toy box. We were scared at first because when we got it down the eyes and the arms popped out. We guessed it was a toy box. There was no name on the box so we started to play with all the toys inside it. One of the toys, a car dropped down the stairs and it broke. It was a glass car and very precious. It was my dad's car and when he came home he was very angry, but he got a new one.

Anthony Haynes



The Magic Box

One day there were two girls. They had finished school. They went to the woods because they wanted to play Hide and Seek. So they did. When I was hiding in the bushes I found a box. I found the key next to the box. The box was small. And it had patterns. And pretty markings on it. It was very heavy. I said to Stephanie. I'm going to open it. I put my hand in it. And I found a letter and it said the box will give you 4 wishes every day. I quickly went to show my Mum and Dad. And then they said use it quickly. So I did. I wished for a car with 8 seats. And then it was right in front of me. Then I wished for 4 puppies. The puppies looked kind and cuddly. They were brown and they had white spots. I played with them for a while then I made another wish. I wished to go to Canada. Then I did. I arrived in Toronto to visit my Grandma and Grandfather. They were very surprised. I stayed there for 10 days. I wished to go home after that to see my family.

Joanna Ng



The Wishing Box

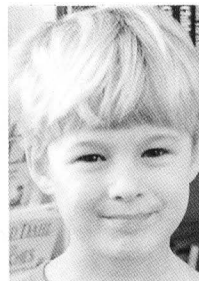
One sunny day there was a little boy whose name was Jim and he asked his mother if he could go to the forest and his mum said Yes you may. Goodbye said Jim and Jim set off singing a nice song. Suddenly he saw a pretty box lying on the floor and he picked it up. He tried to open it but it was locked so he got a stick and stuck it in the lock and turned it around. Inside the box he saw a wishing kitten and he wished he was in England and he found himself in a school and there was a teacher but not any teacher, a green dragon. The dragon was very mean. Jim didn't like the dragon. The dragon taught the children naughty things and Jim could not stand it so he had his second wish to teach the dragon a lesson. So he wished the dragon was crazy and then he hit himself on the head and then Jim had his last wish which was can I go home! and his wish came true.

Emily Blackburn

Primary 3, Class 12 - Mrs M. Finnie

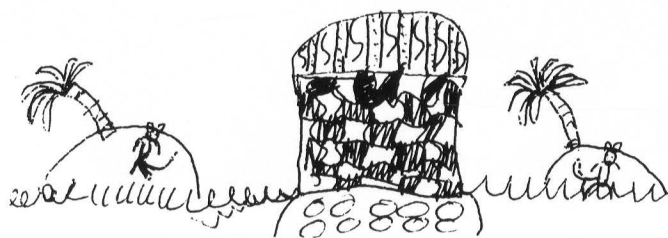


- Back Row : Robert Carter, Frances Teraoka, Julien Richards, Amelia Young, Freddie Coleridge-Cole, Carlyle Crozer
- Middle Row : Brandon Acton-Bond, Nicolina Hakansson, Francesca Duck, Oliver Walsh, Georgina Morton, Annika Hantho, Christopher Trenchard
- Front Row : Olivia Lange, Adam Rolston, Sarah Cox, Philip Andersson, Reina Funayama, Morgan Ferrier, Tove Magnusson



Oliver Ignatius

Boxes, Boxes, Boxes!



The Monkey

I found the box at home. I felt on the lid. It was locked. I looked for the key all over the house. At last I found it. It was glowing. I opened the box and I fell into it!

I was on an island. I saw a big palm tree and suddenly a monkey jumped onto my shoulder. He was so cute! I wished on my ring and suddenly we were home.

The next day I put the monkey in my school bag and I went to school. I opened my bag so I could get my reading book out and my monkey jumped up on my teacher. My best friend laughed, then everybody started laughing at her, then everyone got to pet him. It was playtime. I took my monkey with me. He could do the monkey bars! The bell rang and we went home.

I opened the box again. I wished on my ring. I went on my island. I climbed up the big palm tree. I said goodbye to my monkey. I wished on my ring to go home.

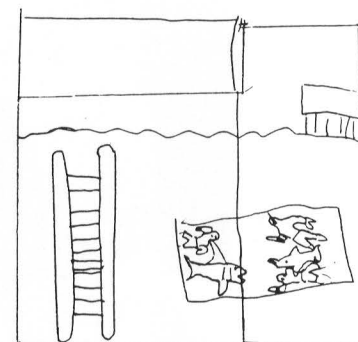
Nicolina Hakansson



The Sea Box

Near to my house we found a box. Adam and Freddie were round to play. We climbed into the box. We found the sea! We saw a shark attacking a dolphin. We had to do something. Luckily we had knives to kill the shark so we dived in. We had a fight. We did kill the shark. The dolphin was OK. There was a ladder at the side of the box. We climbed up and got out of the box.

Morgan Ferrier



The Tiger Adventure

I was on the plane. I went to the toilet. I saw a little box in the toilet roll. I picked it up. In a flash suddenly I disappeared! I found myself in a jungle. I was riding on a elephant and the elephant dropped me off. The elephant said BEWARE! of the tigers. Oh oh I said and then I saw some footprints. I took my magnifying glass out and looked at the footprints. They were tiger prints. I followed them. The footprints started to fade away and I said poo. Roar! WHO IS IT. I shivered. It is me, the Tiger. Oops! I said. Just then there was a rattling noise. My Mum said you've been in that toilet for half an hour!

Adam Rolston

Birthday Box

On my birthday, Adam Ben Oliver Olivia me Mum and Dad went to the beach. We left Mum and Dad and went exploring. I saw a cross on the ground. I said Halt! Everyone stopped. Adam came to see what was the matter. I had a spade so I dug. I found a pirate's treasure box. Ben and me pulled it out. Oliver smashed the lock with an axe. Adam fainted because there was so much gold. We took the gold with us.

It got dark. We headed towards five trees. Blackbeard and his men captured us and took us to his ship. But we had hidden the gold. Let me go I said. Adam swung and kicked Blackbeard over the deck. He fell into the water. We ran over him and squashed him. We pulled down the dinghy and rowed to shore. We ran back to the five trees where we had been captured. Leaves had fallen and covered the gold. We picked up leaves. I picked up a big leaf and found the gold. We ran to Stanley and took a taxi home.

Freddie Coleridge-Cole

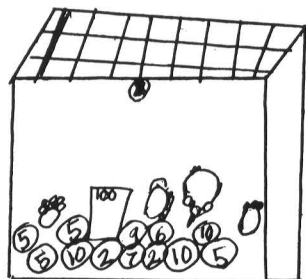


The Ballerina

I was going to The Nutcracker. When I got there I found a box under my seat. All of a sudden out from the box came a ballerina! She was twirling around. She was a ballerina from The Nutcracker. She wore a pink tu-tu and she was very beautiful too! She talked in a small voice. Come closer, come closer. She threw some magic dust. I felt like I was shrinking. I was only 8cm. I can't believe it! I seem to be a ballerina. I'm in the third ballerina part. The ballerina said I'll guide you. It's like this 1 2 3, 1 2 3, step together. OK we're on. I was chased by the rats. Ugh! We danced off. It was my turn to dance with the Nutcracker. He lifted me up high in the air. I had such a good time on stage. The ballerina said I'll give you the nut. It will make you grow bigger again. We'll see you next year I hope. You won't forget me I said. Never! What is your name? Velvetine she said. Bye!

I ate the nut. I was back in my seat.

Sarah Cox



The Land in the Box

When I was in the attic to put my baby stuff away I saw a wooden box all covered with spiders webs. It said Do not open the box unless you have the key. I tried lots of keys but still I couldn't open it. But when my Mum came home I took her keys and went into the attic and tried them. The last key was perfect. So I packed my things and went to the kitchen and got lots of food. Then I called my friends and said to meet at the garden gate. Then I rushed out to the garden gate. Everyone came and we went to the attic. We opened the box and found a little land. We found some little buildings. We went slowly. My friends followed me. I could not believe my eyes. Then the lid closed suddenly. We shrank and we fell into the swimming pool! We swam out of it and we saw little people. I was embarrassed. I ran and paid for a room in the hotel. We went to sleep nicely. When we woke up we were in our beds not shrunken. Then I went to school and I worked hard. We went to the playground and we laughed.

Reina Funayama

The Magic Box

I was at home in Hong Kong. My school bag was beside my bed. I was going to do my homework. I opened my bag and I found a box. It was bigger than my lunchbox. It was made of wood and it was very heavy. I tried to open it but it was locked. The key was in the bag. I opened the box. Aah! There was lots of magic money inside the box. Gold and silver! What shall I do with it?

Tove Magnusson

My Cirque Du Soleil Career

I was watching the fast track. Yes! You guessed it! I'm watching Alegria!

Now it is the comic act. Here's the snow coming down. But what's happening? It's turning into a big box! And it's going to land on ... Me!

I'm curious. I thought I'd look. There was a sign which said Live from Canada! I suddenly screamed out, "That means Cirque Du Soleil!!!!!" I started singing out loud "Alegria". And the pictures of all the logos flashed in my mind. I began to feel all dizzy and suddenly I fainted.

Chapter 2

Suddenly I was climbing a pole. Now I am being spun around in the air by somebody else! I realised I was performing in the Cirque Du Soleil show Saltimbanco! I ran off stage. But I was homesick. It took me days and days and days to think of a way to escape. I thought. Then on the last performance I climbed on the amusement ship, jumped up, flew through the air and landed back home. Then... I woke up! But I found out that I was still wearing my costume.....

Epilogue

I will always remember the time I performed in Cirque Du Soleil. And sometimes I can still hear the wonderful music ofSaltimbanco.

Oo na ne quer ne na.....

Oliver Ignatius

More boxes!

The Missing Box

When I was in the attic I found a box. It was covered with spiders webs. It opened with a key and there was money in the box. There was \$100. I tried lots of keys but only one worked and the key that opened the box was the car key. I hid the box. I put it under my bed. It is still there and so is the \$100.

Carlyle Crozer

Rip

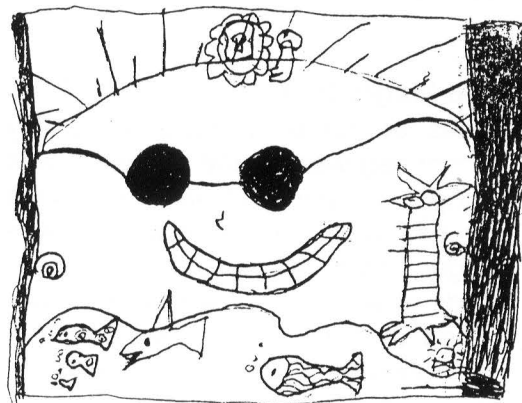
I remember when I found a box. It was one school day. I was with Oliver Walsh. He was a friend. When we got to school a vampire came out of the Principal's office. It transformed the school to a city an old fashioned city. I saw a castle. We went up to the top of the castle.....and we saw a witch's room. It was full of spiders and cobwebs. Under the table was a big box. It looked like a dice. It was a magic box and we tried to open it with a golf club. It worked. Then Oliver Walsh saw a half witch and a half bird creature and it went out of the window and killed people. The genie made the people alive again and made the half bird half witch nicer.

Philip Andersson

The Magic Key Adventure

I was bowling at the Marina Club. When I was playing I saw a really really big box, bigger than my Mummy and Daddy. It's a magic box I said to my sister. But no one believed me. I saw a key. It was a magic key. It glowed. I'm scared I said. My sister said it looks like this book, The Magic Key Adventure. The key took us to the North Pole. We took off our clothes. It was a bit chilly. We saw Santa Claus. We asked if we could have a jumper from his sack. Of course he said but . . . but have you two been good this year? We both looked at each other. Ye...s. Are you sure? Yes, yes, yes we said. Say it one hundred times in case you are fibbing. All right said Santa tiredly. Then we asked Santa what year it was. 1897 he said. Are you kidding? I was born in 1989 and it should be 1997! Santa took us home. He said we could have the Magic box and the key. He took us home in his sleigh.

Frances Teraoka



An Egyptian Box

I found it by the Nile river in Egypt, when I was with my Mummy, Daddy, brother and Spike the dog. I climbed the palm tree to get dates and I found it. It was amongst the leaves. It was made of glass and coloured pink. It was too big to lift. It had a diamond shape on the front. Next to the box was a ring. The shape of the ring fitted the shape on the diamond. I counted to five. The box opened.

Inside the box was an eagle's foot. It was pink, green, blue, red and yellow. The eagle's foot made me invisible. Only my dog could see me. My Mummy and daddy couldn't see me. I was really scared. Inside the box was a picture of a witch and a castle. I know that castle. It's beside the River Nile. Spike and me went to the River Nile and crept into the castle. We were searching for the cure. Luckily the witch could not see me but she could hear me. We searched for the Spell Room. We went upstairs but there was no Spell Room there. I saw a fireplace. I went and warmed my hands and! THE FIREPLACE TURNED AROUND. I saw some stairs, I walked up the stairs and I came to a corridor. I walked down the corridor and I saw a door that said Spell Room. I halted and I listened. No noise. I peeked around the door, no one there. I walked in and saw bottles on a shelf. One said Cure for Eagle's Foot. I picked it up and drank it. I'm MYSELF AGAIN. Oh no I can't go home. What will I do? I know the witch has gone. I can run back to my family. Hu, hu, hu! I'm back at last. Hello Mum and Dad!.

Amelia Young

Lost Jewellery

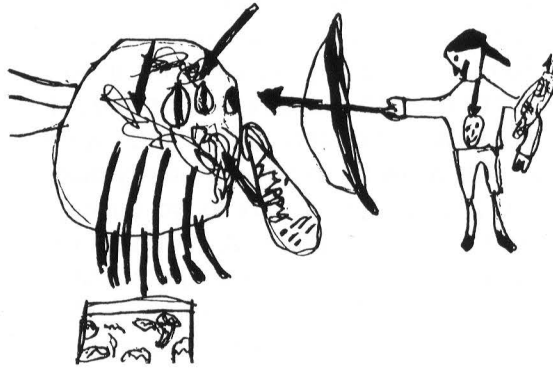
Once upon a time there was a little girl. Her name was Nicolina. She had lots of gold and silver. She kept it in a big metal box. But one night a witch came. Her name was Reina. She saw the box was open. She saw all the silver and gold. She loved it. So she got her sack out of her pocket and stole all the gold and silver and went away. In the morning Nicolina woke up and saw that all her jewellery was gone because she forgot to close the box. Also the key was gone. She had to find it.

She looked in the forest. It wasn't there. Nicolina was so worried. She needed it for her party. Annika came over. She helped her to look. Then Nicolina saw a wicked cat. It had one of her rings. She followed the cat to the witch's house. The cat went Meow! The witch woke up and saw Nicolina. She ran away. It was nearly eight o'clock. Her friends were coming. She had to get her jewellery back otherwise she would look awful tonight. She had one more place to look. It was a big cave. She saw a bear and it growled at her. She ran away.

The next day she was looking for her jewellery again. She came to a spooky house. She opened the door and went inside. She saw a cupboard. There was a box in the cupboard.

She opened it. It had all her gold. She took it but she had still lost the key. She saw another room. She went inside and saw the key. She took it and went home and never lost her gold and silver again. She always closed the box.

Francesca Duck



Around the World

One day I was looking around in my Uncle's house with my friend Philip. I walked up a flight of stairs. It led to the attic. Both of us peered through the door. We opened the door. It made a creaking noise. It was very dark and dusty. There was old furniture. We pushed away the furniture. There was a spider guarding a box. The box had maps of the world on it. We ran down as fast as our legs could carry us to the army base. They gave us some bows and arrows. We killed the spider. (We had to say a password which was dark spider. We knew it at once because the spider was dark.).

The box took us all around the world. One time it took us to the Atlantic Ocean. We saw icebergs and sea lions, baby seals and narwhals. Another time it took us to the Sahara desert. It was really hot!! We saw African people on camels. We were very thirsty. In the last trip when we were too old we went to Kellett School and here I am writing this story.

Brandon Acton-Bond

In my Grandma's Attic

I found it in the attic in my grandma's house. It was all dusty. In it were two cowboys and two dolls and a necklace and a little box. I took them into my bedroom. When I opened the little box a fairy came out. The fairy said when there is a bad guy open the box and take me out and then I'll hold your hand and take you to a better place. Look, look there's someone coming. Remember what I said? Yes! Then do it. Hold my hand now. Oh. We're at a better place. Good. Now can I go home? Yes, are you ready? We're near. I'll put you back in the box. OK I'll ring the doorbell. Finally I am in my bedroom. I put the things back in the box.

Annika Hantho

The Box

One day Philip and Brandon came to play. My mum said to us Can you water the flowers? Yes I said. So I did and as I was watering the flowers the garden shrank. Philip and Brandon saw a box. It was gigantic! Lets get in! Ye aaaaaaaaa bump aaaaaaaaa help bump aaaaaaaaa! It was a very deep box. We fell down a long way!

I say that was fun! Yes. It's so big I can't see the top! I'm hungry said Philip. Look a lunch box! It's got food in it. Crisps. Mmm. Yum. Ham and cheese sandwiches. My favourite! I'm full. Me too said Brandon. It's not too bad is it in this box? Hey, let's play I SPY. I spy with my little eye something beginning with c. b. I know, crisp bag. Look over there in the corner there's my Mum and Dad! There's my house! Let's live here! OK
Christopher Trenchard

The Fantastic Box

I found it in the attic. I'm usually scared. The box was very old. The sides were 20cm. tall. I figured a way to open it by pushing and pulling. What was in it? LOADS! A trophy, money, a magic holly berry, ballet slippers, jewellery, diamonds, Fred's sword, sweets, magic sequins, fir cones, magic pebbles, shells, a dragon, a magic stick and beads. All my friends are with me, Sarah, Carly, Amelia, Francesca, Fred, Nicolina, Annika. Somehow we found ourselves swimming with NO trouble at all, to the beach. Then terrific things began to happen to us there. We had to use the things we got in the box. We played on the beach. We went to the market. Loads of things so cheap. One cent for a funfax. Nicolina and I bought the whole club! Then we went wandering round the beach. What was that? A HOTEL with a swimming pool. Our Mums are swimming in it. MUMMY! We stayed there forever!

Olivia Lange

The Fascinating Adventure

I was at home and the mailman put a big parcel in my mailbox. I ran outside. I picked up the parcel and ran inside. I looked on the label and it was for me so I opened the box. There was a kind of ancient statue. I carried it into my bedroom. I accidentally dropped it. It smashed. I found a magic cap inside it. I put it on. I started to go into the past. I found myself in a graveyard. I looked around. Something popped up. It was a duck. The duck said, come and see my friends. There was a dragon and a bird. That's all my friends. It's time for me to go I said. I took off the cap. I was back at home in my bedroom.

Julien Richards

A Ghost's Story

One day I went to sea in a boat. I saw a big box in the water. I threw a rope. It got caught on a hook. I towed it behind the boat to an island called Bali. It had a key hanging on it so I climbed on to the box and opened it. Inside was a desert. Adam and I went in. We were so thirsty we nearly died. We tried to find a box to go through but there was no box. We found a frill necked lizard. It tried to help but it was no use. Then we found a gecko, but he said sorry everyone keeps on asking me, now shoo off!

Then we followed a cobra. Sssssss what do you want? We want you to help. OK.

It took a long time. It was so hot! We found the box, but it was too late. Before we got in we died.

Robert Carter



The Magic Rings

My Dad shouted, "We're going to the beach today." "Goody" I said loudly. When we were at the beach I tripped over something. It was a box. I tried to open it but I couldn't so I asked my Dad to hold it while I went to find shells. After I had picked up quite a lot of shells, I came upon a key. I tried the key on the box. It fitted! I opened the box. There was a ring inside it. I put it on. Suddenly I vanished.

I landed just outside a castle. The drawbridge was down. I went inside. Suddenly I heard some soldiers. I quickly ran downstairs. I kicked something. It was a ring and the ring actually spoke. It said, "Please don't kick me. Put me on and I shall take you home. So I did and I landed slap bang in my house, then everything carried on normally.

Then I vanished again. I landed in exactly the same place. I thought it was a bit silly to leave the drawbridge down but I didn't mind because otherwise I wouldn't be able to get in. Suddenly the drawbridge closed on me. I tried to run out but it was too quick. Then I heard some laughing. I felt a bit scared but I tried not to look it. I heard the laughing coming closer. I ran and ran. I was puffing and puffing. I had to stop. I sat down. I sat on something. It was another ring. I put it on and rubbed it. A genie appeared and said, "you are granted three wishes." I thought for a while. I want that laughing to stop. It stopped. I want the drawbridge to open. It opened. I want to go home. In a puff I was back in my own time again.

Oliver Walsh

No more boxes!

Primary 4, Class 13 - Mrs T. James



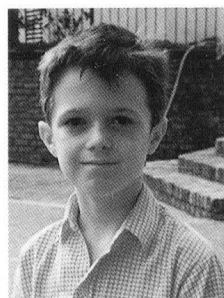
Back Row : Thomas Kemp, Florentine Snouckaert, Benjy Litherland, Marina Ignarski, Trevor Henderson, Josephine Burness

Middle Row : Krishna Chan, Chris Chun, Katie Jackson, Thomas Charlton, Helen Robertson, Chris Pedersen

Front Row : Kate Addis, Eden Cottee-Jones, Melissa Man, Martin O'Shea, Andrea Shang, Alexander Cribbin, Lyndsay Byres, Jamie McIvor



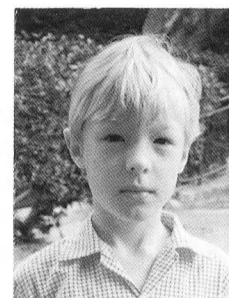
Melissa Bui,



Kirkland Kaye,



Conor Cole



Pieter Steketee

Brothers and Sisters

Me and My Brother

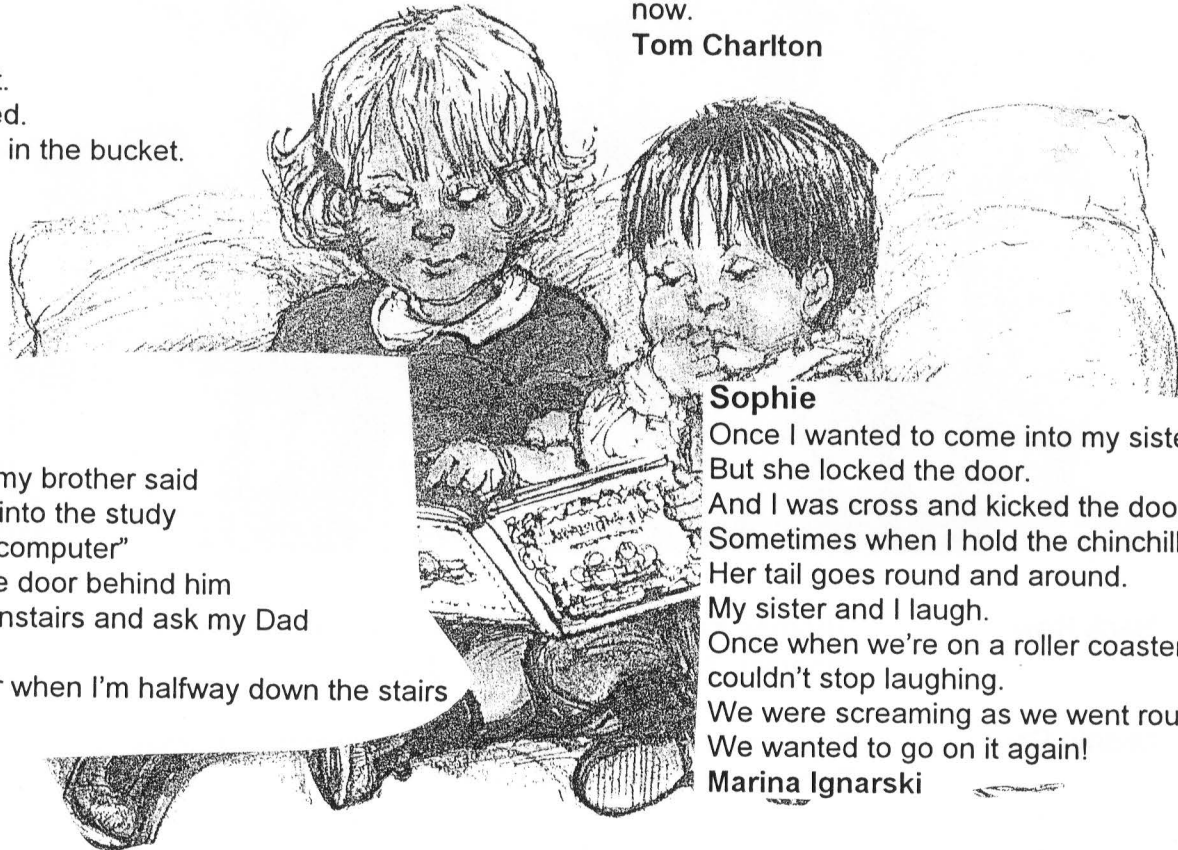
I was playing in my room just like that.
When who should come along but Melvin and his B.B. gun.
Then came Harrison.
He has one too
I said "get out."
They say "No."
Melvin says "Shoot the chinchilla."
He does it.
I scream "Mum."
She comes running.
She looks at Melvin.
She looks at Harrison.
They don't look honest.
I tell her what happened.
Now the B.B. guns are in the bucket.

Lyndsay Byres

The Big Fight

When my brothers came back for the Christmas holiday James and Mathew were walking down the hallway. Mat was shouting to James "Hey fat jaber," and I could see James was going red in the face. I knew James was going to pay him back. So as soon as we got in the house the fight began. Then I joined in. "James loves Nicola" I shouted. Now all this was too much for James. He leaped on me and brought me down. Mat jumped on James. "Let go of him" Mat shouted. Then the door opened. "Stop it at once" Mum said. We were in for it now.

Tom Charlton



Simon

I was annoyed when my brother said
"Quick you better get into the study
to watch me play the computer"
as he runs in locks the door behind him
then I have to go downstairs and ask my Dad
to have the keys
but he opens the door when I'm halfway down the stairs
and I go "SIMON!"

Jamie McIvor

Sophie

Once I wanted to come into my sister's room
But she locked the door.
And I was cross and kicked the door
Sometimes when I hold the chinchilla
Her tail goes round and around.
My sister and I laugh.
Once when we're on a roller coaster we
couldn't stop laughing.
We were screaming as we went round the corner
We wanted to go on it again!

Marina Ignarski

Playing with James

James and I went to get Martin my brother's friend. When we went up Brewin Path we walked up the hill. When we got to the park we went down the slide. Martin goes down, James goes down, then I go down, and I always make Martin and James fall off the slide! We always keep going up and then down until we are thirsty.

Martin O'Shea

Richard

The only time when my brother chats with me is at bed time when my Dad turns out the light. In the morning he brings in toys and puts them onto my bed while I'm still asleep. When I wake up I find toys covering me. I push the toys off my bed. I roar at Richard very loudly. He runs away quickly screaming "Help, help." Then I get told off for scaring him and that makes us very late for school. When I'm at school Richard can play and play. Then he's safe from me.

But when I come home he's NOT safe any more!

Thomas Kemp

My Sister

I like it when my sister and me build bunkbeds and tents because she knows how to keep them stable and how to make them look good. Sometimes we put up the hammock and pretend its a boat and we rock it from side to side as if we were in a storm. We sometimes get the cat and make him play the guitar and use a hairbrush as a microphone. What I like most is when we used to share a room because she'd switch on her radio and we can listen to music all night!

Helen Robertson



My Little Sister

I like my little sister because she is 9 months old, and she can't speak. Everybody says she's quite cute. Even I do, But sometimes she squeals And that hurts my ears. She's just learning how to walk now, It's fun to play games with her. I usually chase her and say "I'm going to get you." That's really fun for her and for me. Sometimes she sticks her tongue at me, Now that's very funny. I really think my little sister's nice.

Conor Cole



The Nickname

Once my big brother came into my room when Kate was over playing with me We were changing and we got so annoyed We called him Rose But then I remembered that Rose was one of The characters in Redwall So we changed it to Flower Which made HIM very annoyed! He swore and made faces He threatened to tell mum But he didn't!

Josephine Burness



Playmobile

It was a Sunday early in the morning My sister Anna was playing with my favourite playmobile man, I said "Stop playing with him to the count of three." But she didn't. So I attacked her. I tried to punch her But she ducked. I fell over the stairs I landed on the next floor and stood up saying "ouch." I ran upstairs and loaded my pistol. She found Piers who had my cricket bat I came out and shot Anna, Then Piers hit me. I got SO angry! I said "O.K. Let's have a street shark war," And I won! So Piers chased Anna all round the house. I win!! I win!!

Eden Cottee Jones

Valentine's Day

It was Valentines day and I was very happy. I ate the chocolate and it was delicious. Then I made a Valentines day card and I gave it to my maid She was happy to have a Valentines day card. But my brother was mad with me because I copied his handwriting. My brother ripped the card and I was upset, cross and mad. I cried at the end when he ran to his room. He was in trouble!! But I made another card.

Melissa Bui

I don't like my sister when . .

In China

When I went to China I was playing with my cousin's brother. He said "Do you want to step on this plastic ball?" I said "OK" so I stepped on it and it smashed a bit. Then my cousin's brother said "You shouldn't have done that Krishna." Then the trouble started. My cousin's brother told his Granpa about it. And his Granpa was cross and he took the ball in his hand and used boiled water to fix it back again. After that I stepped on it again and his Granpa became mad with anger so he used the boiled water again and fixed it back and I got told off. The next day when it was already late at night, me and my cousin's brother played stuffing the pillow in our clothes. And my cousin's brother said "you have a baby under your clothes." My cousin's brother was laughing his head off. Then I started to get angry but after a while I laughed so much that I knocked down a chair and I had to pick it back up.

Krishna Chan



Fights

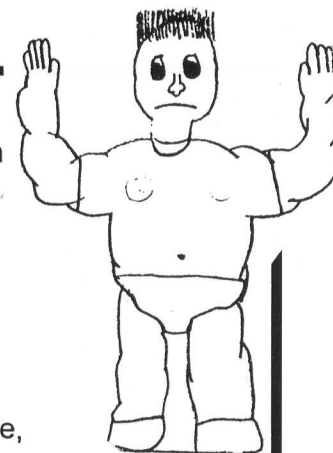
I hate it when we go on ski vacations with my sister
All she does is scream and cry.
And she throws things in my face.
I get real mad!
I see her grinning face.
I think of a way to scare her
So when I go to bed I take a torch with me.
After lights out I turn on the torch and make scary faces on the wall.
I see her scream and now she grins on my face.
Now she's furious
She gets her pillow and tries to wack me in the mouth
Instead it hits my head
Now the grins on her face.
I kick her and make a fort under the covers.
But I can see out
So the next time she wacks me with her pillow
I grab it from her hand and keep it.
She tries to get a good grip but she knows I've won.
So she gives up and I celebrate!

Kirk Kaye



Big Trouble

I remember when my big brother William had a fight with me,
and that was when I was 7.
We had a fight of wrestling,
He was Shawn Michael and I was Ahmed Johnson.
He did a head lock and a sharp shooter,
And it really hurt.
Then he twisted my arm and punched me,
But that didn't really hurt.
Then it was halftime but in a real game there isn't half times.
We had lunch,
We had bread.
Then we went back for the match.
He did another sharp shooter.
Then I was MAD!
I punched him back and kicked him back.
Then he opened his legs and I butted my head
Between his legs
And then he tripped over.
Then he squashed me. Then he went 123 ding ding ding,
Then my mum came in and we got in BIG TROUBLE!
Christopher Chun



My brother is annoying

Ice Hockey

When I went to get my ice hockey equipment,
I saw one of the ice hockey players and he wrote his autograph on my puck,
I was happy!
Then I got home and then my brother scribbled all over my puck.
I was furious!
I told my Mom then she said that
It was probably just an accident.
I vowed that I would get him back
(I'm still thinking about it!!!)

Chris Pedersen

Sometimes I really like her

Who Stole the Cookies?

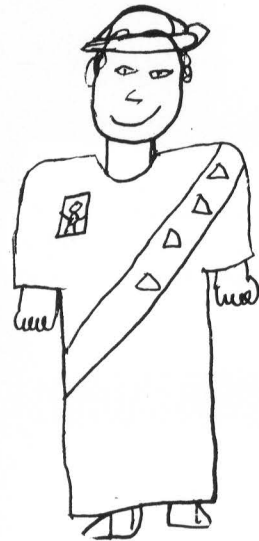
One day I was playing with my sister
and I was so hungry
So I went to the kitchen
I was looking for something to eat,
When something caught my eye.
COOKIES!
I got the chair because I was too small to reach them and
I ate all the cookies!
Then I told my sister
Then after lunch Annamarie said "Lets have some cookies,"
Then I was mad, really mad.
"OK" said my Mom,
And when she went out to get the cookies she saw the empty packet.
She said who ate the cookies? "I don't know" I said.

Katie Jackson

Sam

When I did my Brownie promise Sam was there.
I took off my sash and hat.
Sam put them on and said:
"I am a Brownie,"
over and over again.
Then Florentine asked him:
"How old are you?"
"Three," said Sam
"No," I said, "You are two."
"Where do you live?" said Florentine
"Me live Branksome," said Sam
Sometimes he can be very naughty
and he makes me watch Fireman Sam.
He thinks he IS Sam.
But he is cute!

Kate Addis



Priscilla

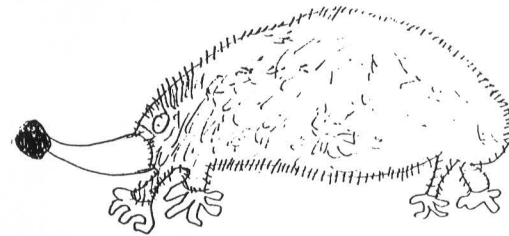
I like my sister because she always shares toys with me
when she doesn't like them any more. I also like it when
my sister and I get into fights that I start by teasing her.
Then when my Mommy or Daddy come to stop us I get
away with it because my sister Priscilla is older than me!

Melissa Man

When my Brother Lost my Hammerhead Shark

Well it all started when I was at cubs.
And Hugo was at home.
And he was about to go to the playground,
AND he took my hammerhead shark (toy)
(now to get back to the story).
Well he was playing tag,
So he hid my hammerhead shark in the bushes.
Then came the KID ROBBER and he saw
my Hammerhead shark in the bushes
and he stole it.
(He's also stolen my American Football once
but that's another story.)
Well when it was time to go he went to
get my hammerhead shark from the bushes
but it wasn't there.
So then he went back upstairs.
When I came home from cubs he told me
what happened about my hammerhead shark.
Well I was really angry, that I made
him go down to look for it.
But he couldn't find it.
So the next day he had to go and buy a new one
from TOYS R US and it cost him \$95.
Now I've got a new one but the problem is
he's now got a tiger shark (toy)
but luckily I've got a whale shark (toy).
The End

Alex Cribbin

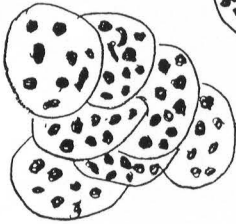


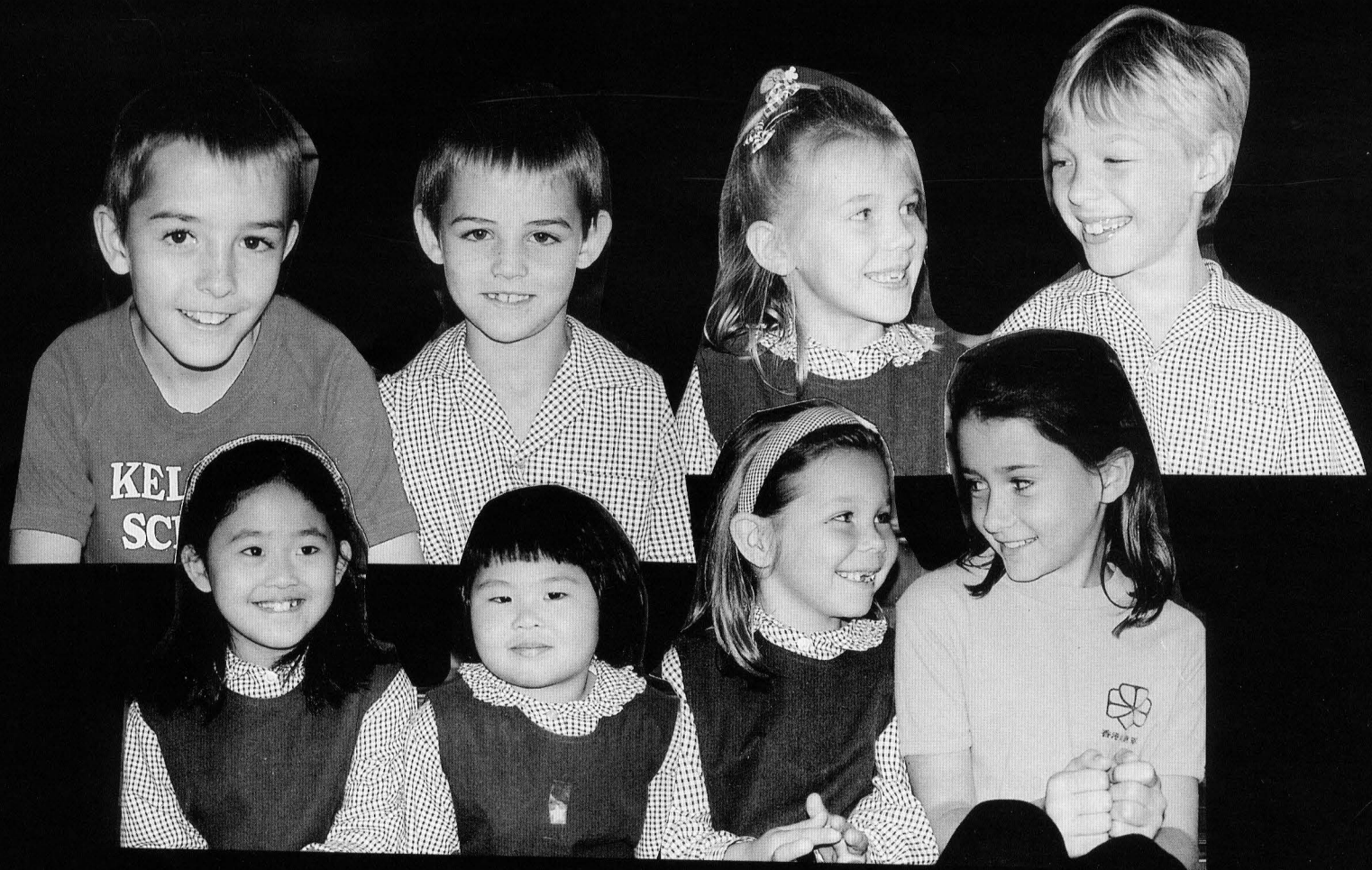
When We Played War

It was time for lights out so I went to the light switch and
turned out the light. Then my Dad came in to say
goodnight to us. After he went away we turned on our
torches and made a fort (we both made different ones)
and we decided to choose one small stuffed toy to throw
at each other! We chose a small hedgehog (stuffed of
course) and we had to throw it at each other. When I threw
the hedgehog my sister waited ten seconds before she
threw it back. (She waited ten seconds because I had to
hide under my fort then she would try to hit me.) It was fun.

Benjy Litherland

cookies





Michael

I don't play with Michael because he's annoying when my friends are with me. Once when we were playing on the computer he threw tennis balls at us. Then I called my Mummy, and she sent him down to the playground.
Trevor Henderson

Kangaroos

I remember when we went to a hotel in Australia. Me and my sister were jumping on the bed one to another "We are kangaroos" she said. Then we played crocodiles. Whoever fell onto the floor was out. She was out the first time and I was nearly out the second time. And we had a lot of fun till bedtime.
Andrea Shang

My Sisters

Sometimes when we eat our dinner I say something to my sisters. We always start to laugh. Then my Mummy gets angry. Sometimes I go in my sister's bedroom and my little sister tells my funny things.
Pieter Steketee

Brothers and Sisters

When I am doing my homework my sister comes in and says "What's four and four?" in a baby voice. I tease her back and throw her Barbies down the stairs! My brother annoys me when I am reading. He snatches a book and runs off with it. I pay him back by taking away his toys. But I like my sister when she shares with me. When I don't like what I get. It's fun when we play princesses in the garden. And we bounce up and down on the seesaw.
Florentine Snouckaert

Primary 4, Class 14 - Mr S. Marshall



Back Row : Justin Hills, Alice Stewart, Oliver Martin-Robinson, Radhika Ahuja,
Hiroaki Saito, Katherine Peirce, Bernard Fung

Middle Row : Vita Litherland, Fraser Chapman, Cruzanne Macalister, Ben Sawyer,
Matilda Cripps, Graham Simon, Lydia Buss, Chris Murphy

Front Row : India Jaques, Patrick Hall, Eleanor Bath, Marcus Yeatts, Victoria
Mann, Nicholas Beesley, Tamsin Andrews, Joshua Merritt, Winston
Headford

THE IRON MAN

"Oh help I'm falling. I am being swayed from side to side. Oh help! Hey, who turned the lights out? Who's lifting me up? Put me down! Oh thank you eye, we can see. What are those feathery things? Hey stop pecking me. Hey, stop! Let's jump out of this nest and find our other body parts."

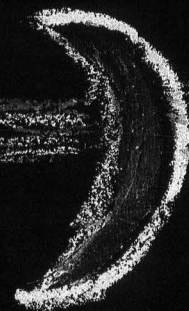
Tamsin Andrews

I was swooping over the beach looking for food when I found this funny looking crab. I picked it up and flew up to a ledge. I flew back down and picked up a funny looking clam. My beak watered because I like clams. I tried to open the clam. The crab moved and picked up the clam. It poked me and ran off down the cliff.

Fraser Chapman

I was fishing at night then I looked into the water where I saw two lights reflecting in the water. I looked back up, there it was, the Iron Man. It turned towards me and then it came over to me. I slipped into the pond and swam to the side. I got out of the water. I was soaked from head to toe but I ran and I ran. When I got home I told my Dad what had happened.

Patrick Hall



I woke up early in the morning and I went outside to collect me eggs from me hens. When I went outside I discovered that me brand new lorry wasn't there.

"Oh no, me brand new lorry! After me spending thousands of dollars on that brand new lorry. Oh no, what shall I do?"

I went to get me eggs and I saw a footprint. It led me to where me brand new tractor should have been but that was also gone.

"Oh no, me brand new tractor is gone. Everything is gone. Me lorry and me tractors are gone."

I saw another footprint, it was a gigantic footprint. It led me to the cliff.

"Oh no, something was there and it was huge."

It was the Iron Man.

Radhika Ahuja

I was driving along the road when I saw a huge foot. I looked up and I could not see the head. It was too big. I expect it was the Iron Man. I turned around before he trod on me. I quickly drove on. My car was shaking, it must have been because the Iron Man was following me. I kept on driving. I felt really strange. I was going red in the face. I tried to get rid of the Iron Man. I looked behind me, the Iron Man was gone. It felt as if he was going to sneak up on me and grab my car. My car was beginning to shake. He was coming nearer. I drove as fast as I could.

Katherine Peirce

I was walking around the trap eating the wire like spaghetti. Hogarth was behind a tree. He hit a nail and a penknife together and it attracted me. I walked towards the trap and Hogarth, very slowly. I walked closer and closer and closer still, very slowly. And that is when it happened I fell into the trap. Crash! I grabbed the sides to try to climb up. I tried everything but it didn't work. Hogarth told the farmers and they came and looked down at me. They filled in earth on top of me and it made a hill. "I shouldn't have walked towards the sound of metal then I wouldn't be here," I thought. I started digging up to the surface.

Marcus Yeatts

Years later the earth on the pit grew grass and it was a good place for picnics. A family came for a picnic and they felt the ground shake.

The boy asked, "Was it an earthquake?"

His father said, "An earthquake from Japan."

The ground cracked and the people ran away and a right hand rose from the ground. The Iron Man was free.

Bernard Fung



I was being led to a junk yard. I was as hungry as a giant. "But you are a giant," said Hogarth.

Over the hill I went. I saw my dream. My eyes grew bigger. I stared at that mountain of food. My mouth oiled, my stomach clattered

I saw cars, fences, trucks and cans. I flew towards them. My hands ran and grabbed some metal and stuffed it into my mouth.

Winston Headford

The famous astronomer, Fred Stone had seen a star for the last seven nights. It would shine through the clouds. Now Fred Stone noticed something different, the star was getting bigger and bigger. It was getting closer and closer to Earth. Then it stopped. The following night a black, wriggly thing came out of the star. Was it a bat? No, it was a dragon.

"I think the World is coming to an end," said Fred.

Vita Litherland

I was sitting in my house staring out of the window. The sun was shining. I was just about to go outside when suddenly it got darker and darker. The whole sky was pitch black. I couldn't see anything. I went to find the light switch. When I found it I had a big bump on my head. I switched it on and ran upstairs to tell my mum.

Vicky Mann

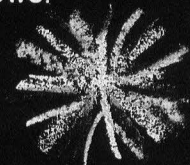
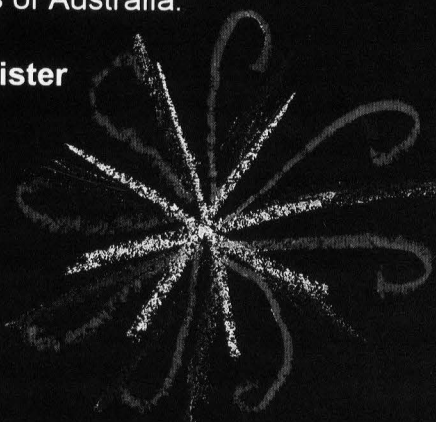
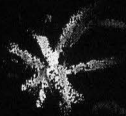
"Guess what Mum and Dad, I've just seen a shooting planet coming towards Earth. I'm going to be rich. I am the first person to see this planet and there is a reward for anyone who discovers a new planet. The amount is about \$200 I think, in gold. What will Mr. Marshall say? He will probably want the gold. I think it's either a bat or a dragon and every night when I look through my telescope it's coming closer. You and I are going to be safe up on the mountains of Australia."

Squish!

Cruzanne Macalister

We're flying over Australia looking at the Earth's biggest catastrophe, the monster from outer space. Black as soot, the monster's head is as big as Italy, eyes as big as the Carribean. Its tail is longer than the Sahara Desert. The people on the mountains have been squashed but the people in the valleys are safe. The Earth cannot afford to feed this beast. How will the Earth get rid of this ferocious beast? Signing off, Eleanor Bath. ABC News.

Eleanor Bath



The billions of planes were in the sky over Australia with lots of flags of many countries. On Australia is a strange creature which came from space. When we attacked the creature it laughed. The people that lived on the mountains were all squashed. The Iron Man challenged the creature. We don't know if the Earth will survive.

Hiroaki Saito



"This is F22, Lightening 2 Air Force, I'm coming close to the Dragon. I'm not in bad shape but I've been smacked a couple of times. I'm not going down yet. I don't think this is going to be easy to kill him but let's keep trying. We might just get him. I'm going to fire my nuclear missile. 3, 2, 1, targetting. Ready. Aim. Fire one. Fire two. I'm going down!"

"Pull up! Pull up! F22 come in," screamed the radio.

"..... Suicide hit, going down."

"F22 to base, crashed on a strange island. It is very dark. Can you pick me up?"

Justin Hills



Look at those things tickling me and they are making me hungry. Ow! Stop pinching me, it's making me even hungrier. When will they feed me. I'm getting bored. "Feed me you ants!"

India Jaques



I was Flynn Taggart, about to attack a gigantic creature from space. My squad of stealth bombers made a swoop dive and there it was. I was shocked! How could I dent it?

"Fly, this is Alpha Base, launch code confirmed." "Alpha Zulu six eight niner, standing by."

I launched my nukes. I said into the telecom, "Birds away..... Sweep lock 120 It's on target."

...3, 2, 1. A huge explosion flashed and several fireballs came after us. "Let's move Knights. Move!" I shouted.

A huge fireball fried my wing man. He went down like a rocket. The Dragon pulled out of the missile blast unharmed, unhurt. Then over the radio, "Red team disengage. I repeat, Disengage."

Graham Simon



I had just taken off from Vladivostock Russian air base. I was in the Russian squad and I was flying a Mig-31. I was with three other pilots, Toppler, Kent and Kaawaski.

"Red team leader prepare to engage," I said.

We were just over Papua New Guinea and had just fired our first Olympus 213 laser guided missile. It was about to hit the Bat Dragon. It hit. There was a flash of light and the plane rocked a bit. I was amazed, it didn't hurt it one little bit.

"Code3910 Delta niner, do you read me? Over."

"I receive you. Over. Aghhh! I've been hit."

"Do you read me, over? I repeat do you read me, over? Acknowledge! Acknowledge!"

Oliver Martin Robinson

A strange creature has landed on Australia blocking out the sun's rays with its huge scaly body. The World's combined Air Forces have struggled trying to fight it but all have failed. A creature called the Iron Man has challenged it to a dangerous test of strength.

Ben Sawyer

"You can see that there is a giant bat and the Iron Man. The Iron Man is laying on a big, hot fire. It looks like his ear is melting a bit. I think the Iron Man is pointing to the sun. The giant bat is going. Soon he is a black dot. It looks like he is coming back. He has a white flag. He has got lots of holes in him."

Nicholas Beesley

I received a call that a Bat Angel Dragon had landed on Earth. I got a camera and I went on the TV live. There were aeroplanes, tanks and the American boats came. The navy and the army joined together and bombed it, but it just tickled. Soon the Iron Man came. He went into some fire and the Bat Angel Dragon went to the sun. When he came back he landed so hard that the boats went from side to side. The Iron Man had beaten him and he was our slave.

Chris Murphy

A dragon came out of it. The Dragon landed on Australia. The whole world shook, it was so big. The Iron Man came along eating cars and metal. He said, "You can't just come here. I am the biggest."

The Dragon said, "I'm much better than you. I can even touch the sun."

"I can too," he said. "We can have a competition to see who can do it most times."

"Okay," said the Dragon, "Me first."

He flew up to the sun and touched it. When he came back he was roasting.

Matilda Cripps

The Bat Dragon is came down from the sun, nearer and nearer, faster and faster. His wings were tattered, jewels were pouring out of his body onto the beach. Suddenly with a huge bang he landed and surrendered.

This is Joshua signing off for the Hong Kong BBC News

Joshua Merritt

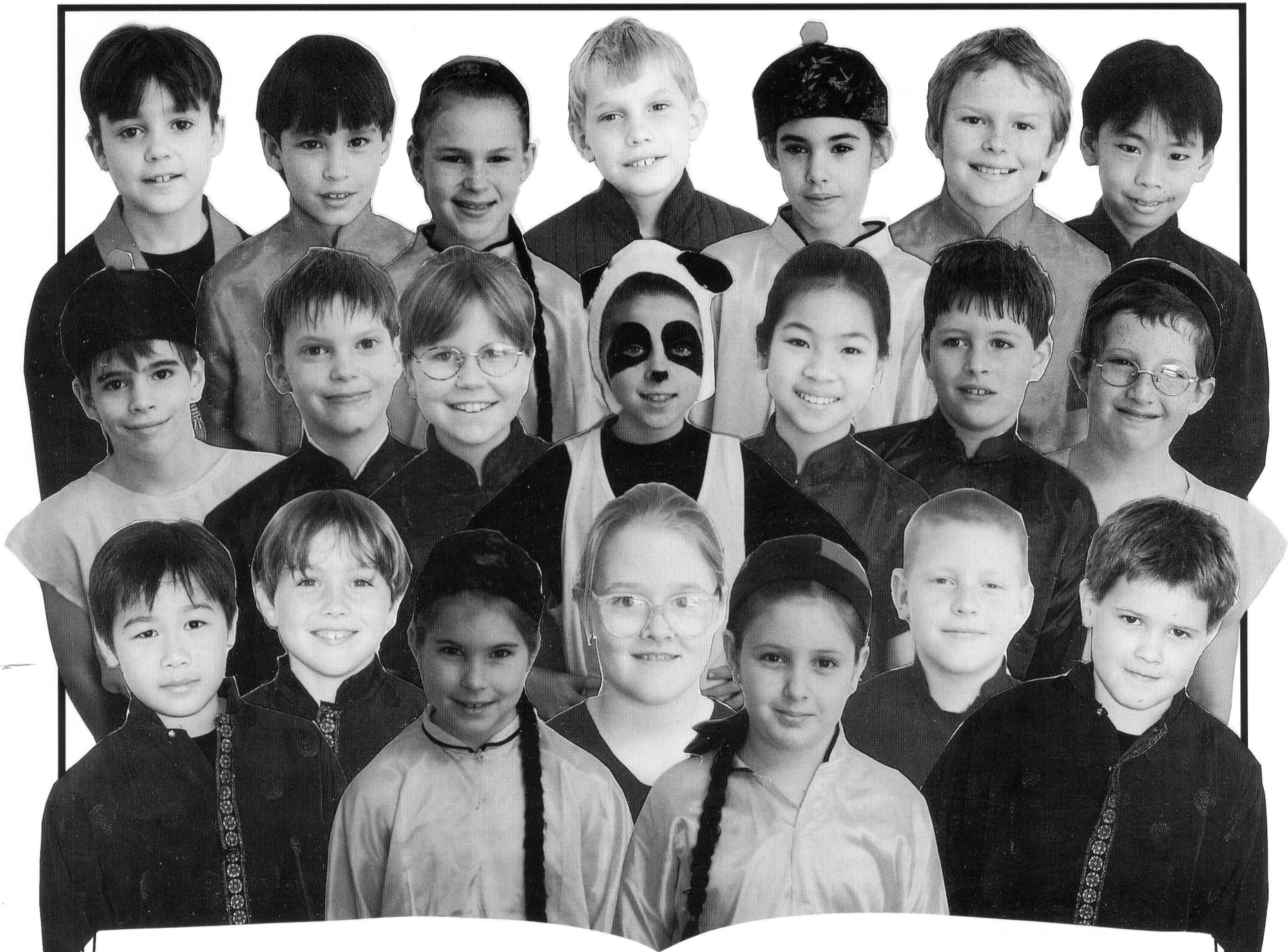
Here is Alice Stewart, your reporter. The Bat has just come back from the sun. Jewels are coming out of its tummy. It's not the same bat that we saw before, it is weakened and its wings are torn. The ground shook as the bat landed back on Earth. It has given up. The Iron Man has saved the Earth.

Signing off for the BBC News.

Alice Stewart



Primary 5, Class 15 - Mrs B. Anglesey



Perceptive Poets:

Oliver Blake, Edward Haynes, Hannah Beesley, Thomas Playford-Wall, Charlotte Waldron, Leo Greenaway, Kieran Rogers,
Gareth Davies, David Muir, Jennifer O'Neill, Cordelia Witton, Maya Chan, James Abraham, Daniel Lewis,
Nicholas Keong, Henry Temple, Sarah Simpson, Madeleine Ellis, Lauren Haslam, Nicholas Owen, Timothy Cooper

Colourful Kites Soar...

Below me I see lots of people
All looking at me.
Their eyes following
Every move I make.
"Look at me!" I call
As I soar high
And low.
I dance on the gusts
Of wind.
But they can't hear me, of course.
"Why can't I have a go?" says a boy below
To my owner.
"Not that hard!" I shout.
But it's too late.
I crash to the ground.

Leo Greenaway

I've tied the string to my kite.
All I'm waiting for is some wind.
Suddenly a gust of wind comes
And I throw my kite into the air.
As it gets higher
I let more string out.
As it climbs even higher
It looks more and more real
Like a real bird in the sky.
Suddenly the wind drops
And my kite
Falls to the ground.

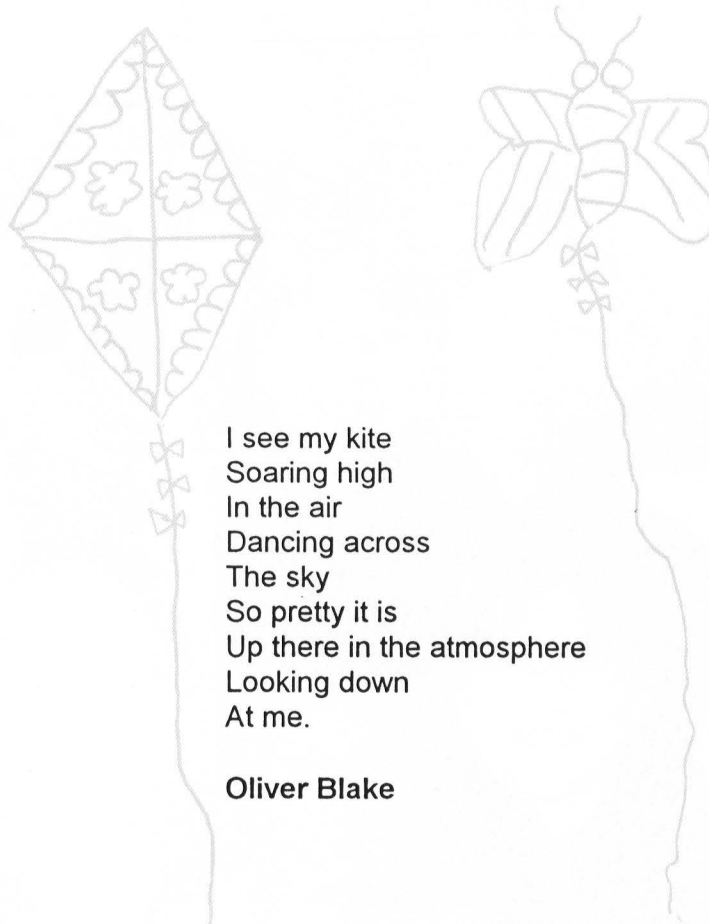
Gareth Davies

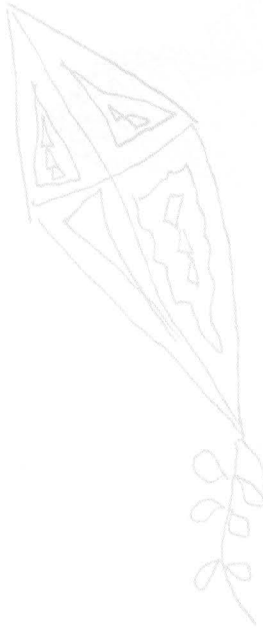
I see my kite
Soaring high
In the air
Dancing across
The sky
So pretty it is
Up there in the atmosphere
Looking down
At me.

Oliver Blake

I'm rising higher and higher
I'm speeding faster and faster
I swoop
I soar
The wind tosses me
From side to side
I hover over people's heads
I gracefully dance on the flowing breeze
Then the wind dies
And I slowly drop
To
The
Ground.


Lauren Haslam





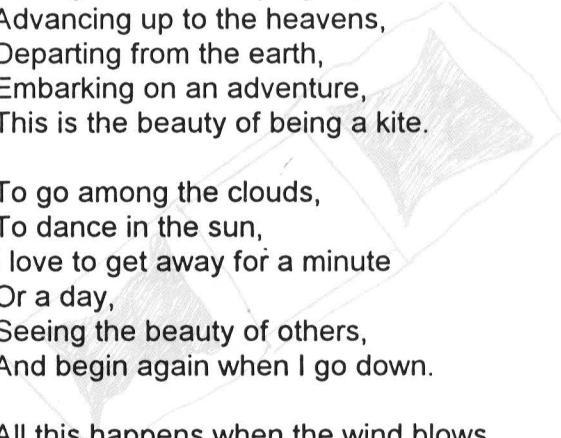
I can fly!
I am a kite
Up in the air.
The wind blows me
From side to side.
I go higher and higher up
Into the sky.
Just then I feel a slight tug.
Back down again.
I fall on the ground.
No more flying today.

Hannah Beesley



I throw my kite
In the air.
I watch it soar
Into the blue sky.
It twists and turns
In the wind.
It is gliding so brilliantly
When suddenly the string snaps
It drifts swiftly up into the sky.
And in the end
All I can see
Is a little dot.

Nicholas Keong




Swiftly soaring in the sky,
Gliding down then up again,
Advancing up to the heavens,
Departing from the earth,
Embarking on an adventure,
This is the beauty of being a kite.

To go among the clouds,
To dance in the sun,
I love to get away for a minute
Or a day,
Seeing the beauty of others,
And begin again when I go down.

All this happens when the wind blows
And the child lets go.

Cordelia Witton



I tied a string to my kite
Then I ran as fast as my legs
Could take me.
I watched as my kite
Glided swiftly into the air.
I saw it dart up
And down in the breeze.
It soared up into the sky.
As I watched it twist and turn
In the air
It gave a big tug
And the string snapped.
It drifted further
And further up
Until, finally,
I couldn't see it
Anymore.

Edward Haynes

... Dangerous Dragons Roar...

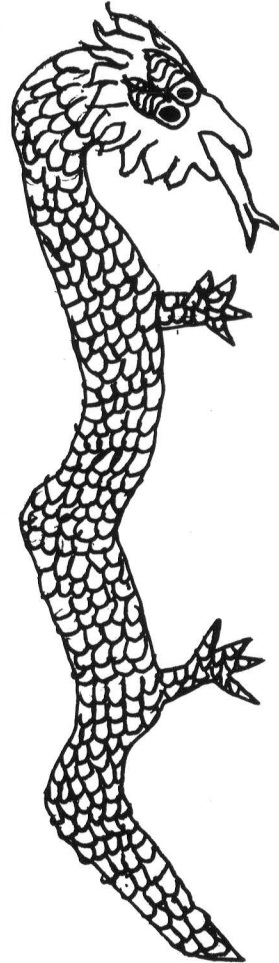
Flame of the dragon
Fire all around
Ruining the crops
Burning all the ground.

His eyes gleaming hatred
In the moonlit sky
Wings flapping furiously
But, Why? Why? Why?

Smouldering the rice plants
Scorching the bamboo
Sizzling the bushes
What shall we do?

Sharp claws scratching madly
Deep into the night
Lighting up the sky
What a horrid sight!

Charlotte Waldron



Swooping down to the mountain
Into his cave to sleep.
Resting upon a pile of bones
The remains of many a meal.

The clanging of metal wakes him up.
Peering outside his cosy cave
Spotting two brave knights
Come to kill him.

He steps outside.
The fight begins, he's badly hurt
But a deadly blow from the dragon
Strikes them down.
Another meal, he's earned himself.

Maya Chan



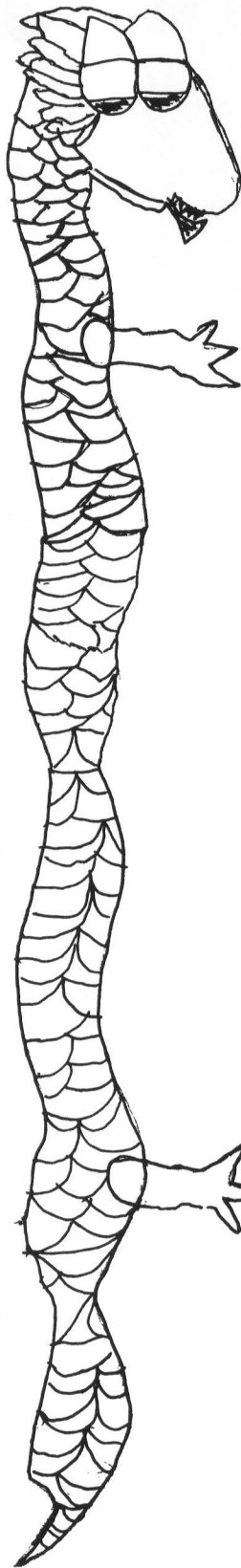
Kong Sang, the strongest dragon on earth
We are begging for our lives
Our suffering is great
Our children are crying with pain.
There is no fish or rice to eat
Our wells are dry
And we are thirsty.
Oh Kong Sang what have we done
To deserve this?
Please forgive us for doing wrong!

Nicholas Owen

Deep in a dark cave lurking in a corner
Fire breathing mighty monster
With sharp claws and knifelike teeth.
Its huge mouth opens wide.
Flames ablaze.
A ferocious roar
Makes me shiver with fear.
I wake up.
Surrounded by darkness
Heart beating fast
Body sticky
With sweat.

Kieran Rogers





Large beast
With many a scale in
Shining red and green
Enveloped by smoke
From fiery nostrils
To pointy tail.
Flies around on mangy wings
Swooping down
Catching defenceless prey
With grabbing claws
Creating panic wherever
It appears.

Daniel Lewis

Dragon's nostrils red with flame
Ready to blow his fire.
Already beating his wings in rage,
His eyes glaring as he lands.
Orange mouth about to attack
With blazing anger.
I scream
And wake up shivering with fear.

David Muir

Fierce dragon with sharp teeth
And glittering scales
Fighting a gallant knight.
Sword reflecting the bright sun
As the hero swings it.
The dragon hits him
With a violent attack
With his mighty tail
Blows him off his horse.
But the brave, unstoppable knight
Gets up and stabs the beast
In his heart.

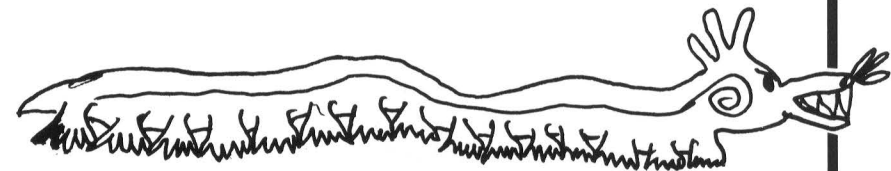
Henry Temple

The drums start beating as the
Head appears.
Everybody is watching the dragon.

Drums are getting louder, the gongs are
Ringing with noise.
Along comes the body through the
Gate for all the girls and boys.
On and on the dragon dances
Now comes the tail

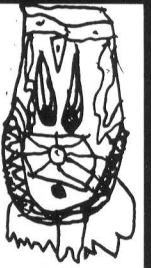
Dazzling scales
All over reflecting the sun.
Noisily the dragon reveals
Claws as sharp as knives when finally the
Entertainment ends.

James Abraham

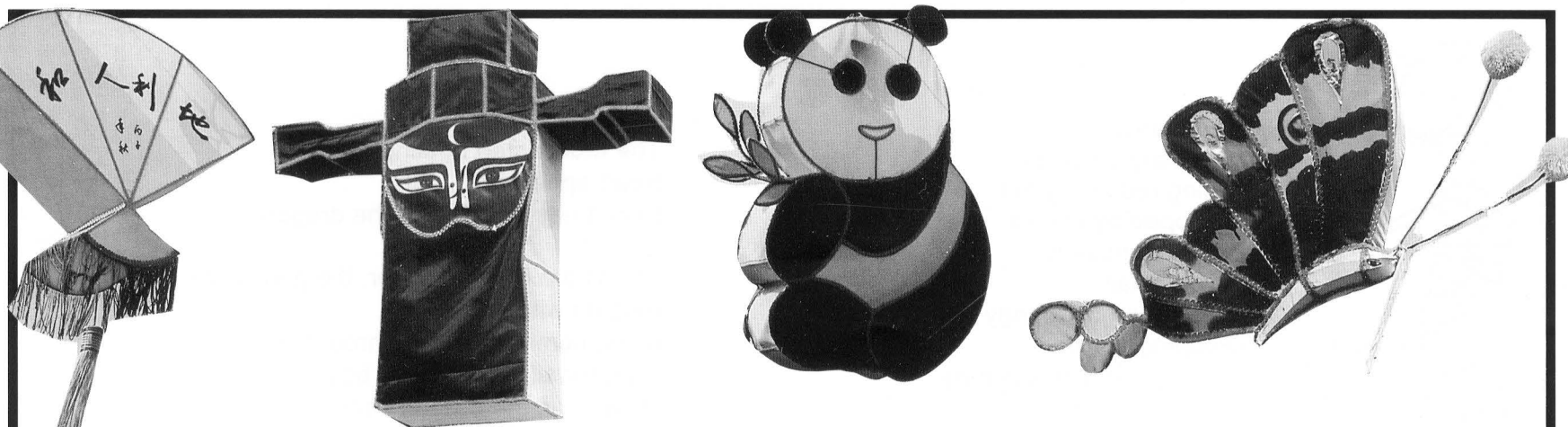


Kong Sang! Oh powerful Kong Sang!
Why have you deserted us?
This constant blazing sun
From your glaring eye
Is killing us.
We are desperate for rain.
Kong Sang! Oh powerful one!
What have we done to deserve this?
Please forgive us.
Save us from death
And we will praise you forever,
Mighty dragon of the sun.

Thomas Playford-Wall



...as Brightly Lit Lanterns Hang by the Door.



Lanterns glowing
The moon shining.
People celebrating
All over town.
Homes decorated
Women and children
In bright new clothing.
Glass beads
And coloured lights
On shop doors
Honouring the full moon.
Lanterns shining.
Moon cakes handed out.
People raising their arms
In the light of the moon.

Timothy Cooper

Black and white pandas
Hanging from the wire
Swaying gently in the wind
Light glowing inside.
I stop and watch them
Play happily
In the mild breeze.

Madeleine Ellis

Children marching down the street
With coloured lanterns in their hands
Some round
And some square
Others shaped like butterflies
Or panda bears.
Off to the park
Where they shout and laugh
Celebrating through the night.
It's the Lantern Festival
Again.

Sarah Simpson

Large red globes
Hanging all along
The front of the shop.
It looks as if fire is glowing
Through the shiny silk.
Decorated with golden patterns
Reflected in the shop windows.
Tassels swaying
Slowly from side to side.

Jennifer O'Neill

Primary 5, Class 16 - Mrs Mrs H. Hine



- Back Row : Louise Roden, Edward Andrée-Wiltens, Laura Mullarkey,
Christopher Fulton, Katie Austin, Daniel Brooks-Reid
- Middle Row : Olivia Lewis, Oliver Cantwell, Ebba Magnusson, Daniel Morgan,
Linoy Udalevich, Alexander Sewerin, Charlotte Trenchard
- Front Row : Emma Budge, Matthew Paterson, James Forster, Jamie Anderson,
Thomas Walker, Christopher Lau, Camilla Patterson



Nicholas Cole

You can make a boring thing into something interesting with a poem.

Daniel M.

My dad has a book of poetry written by Robert Burns and I don't understand it one bit!

Jamie

I think poetry is difficult because I need to think about poems.

I think stories are better, I like to listen to stories.

Chris L.



When I was three, my mum made a blanket with four poems on it.

Now I make my own poems and they are not babyish like the ones on my blanket.

James

I think poetry uses good language and doesn't repeat the same words over and over again.

Katie

I think poetry [well all the poetry I've read] is very soppy and sad, apart from Roald Dahl. I, personally, always enjoy him.

Chris F.

I enjoy reading poetry because it makes me you feel as if you're in the place the poet's talking about.

Olivia



When I hear a poem, it makes pictures come into my head.

Ebba

I think people who write poetry are very clever because I'm not good at it.

Alex.

When I hear poetry, it makes me feel either very sad or very happy, depending on what kind of poem it is.

Matthew



I think that poetry is fantastic. Without poetry there would be nothing; poetry is the key to every door.

Emma

Poems can make everyone cry, groan, giggle or burst out laughing but I think all poems are good.

Daniel B.R.

Some poetry is sad, some happy, some even silly. I like silly poems because they make me laugh.

Nicholas

Poetry makes me happy because when I was little, I laughed a lot. One poem made me cry, it was Humpty Dumpty!

Oliver



In poetry you can express your feelings and ideas. When you read poetry, you're in another world seeing what you're reading.

Laura

When I read poetry, it gives me pictures in my head so that when I have finished, I have a beautiful picture, full of the things I have read.

Charlotte

One of my favourite poems is "From a Railway Carriage" because it feels like you're in a carriage in a train.

Louise

When I hear poetry I think of scary movies and some other times I think of friendship.

Linoy

I like writing poetry and my best poem is called "Kites." I also like listening to poetry and reading poetry too.

Camilla

I have written four poems and I think they are super!

Thomas

P O E T R Y

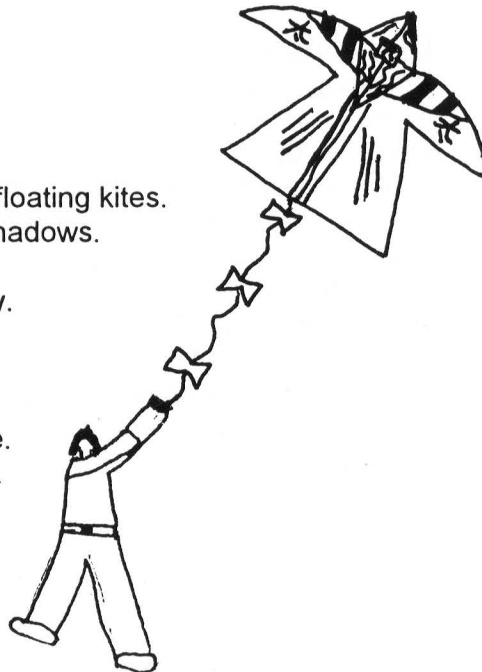


A perfectly pulsating,

Kites

Kites are swooping, diving, twirling.
The sky is filled with magnificently floating kites.
Plunging in mist and flying in the shadows.
The wind in its mindless ways
Fierce, then as gentle as a butterfly.
The kite comes crashing down.
But then a gust of wind
Lifts it all the way up again,
Blowing all the kites here and there.
But the sun sets and the wind dies.
This day's kite flight ends.

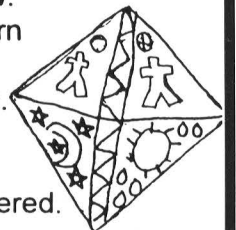
Christopher Fulton



Kites

Kites gliding, swooping, soaring, high up in the sky,
Beautiful coloured patterns go zooming by.
Twisting, turning, diving, my kite pulls on the string.
Looping, drifting, hovering, what an amazing thing.
The wind is getting gusty now,
To control my kite I don't know how.
My poor little kite is tattered and torn
But it's still flying, it is still airborne.
Then suddenly the wind dies down.
Now my kite comes floating down,
Ripped, ragged, torn and tattered,
Worn out, frayed, shabby and battered.
My kite lies in ruin.

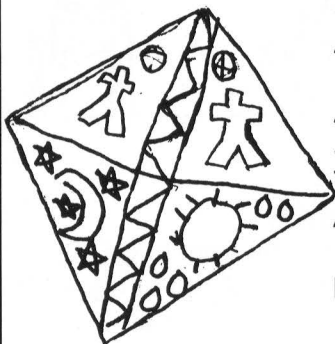
Charlotte Trenchard



Kites

Swooping, diving, the kites go,
Like magnificent colours in the air, glinting in the sun.
Swooping down so fast, it screeches when it is near
And with the very point of the kite
It nips a bit of sand into my brother's face
And swoops back up again.
So high it goes that it looks like a speck in the sky.
The sun shines on the kite then a big gust of wind comes
And blows it to the ground.
It lands on a rock and the poor kite rips into threads

Daniel Morgan



Kites

Twirling, floating through the air,
Struggling to get further.
Triangles, diving like a bird,
Swooping and swishing in the sky.
The kite goes diving like a dart,
Trying to go on but a strong wind pulls it,
It soon comes out of its spin
And it can carry on with its journey.
Then the wind slows down,
The kite starts falling
And lands softly on the sand.
Dad says
We'll have to fly it some other time.

Alexander Sewerin

Kites

Up, up the kites go, drifting up into the air.
Hovering and gliding, swooping down again.
Twisting and turning like a cog in the sky.
Now there is a sea of colours like a butterfly floating.
Sweeping, looping in the air.
Now the wind dies down.
Kites float down
Like a snowflake, drifting and melting,
Down, down to the ground.

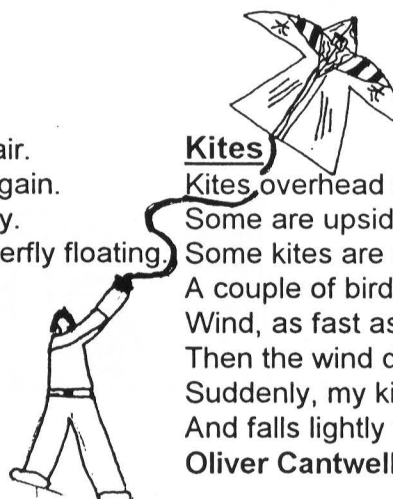
Camilla Patterson



Kites

Kites overhead swooping and hovering.
Some are upside down and some are diving down.
Some kites are camouflaged and others nice pretty colours.
A couple of birds fly beside a couple of kites.
Wind, as fast as a cheetah, fills our kites hour after hour
Then the wind dies down.
Suddenly, my kite is right in front of me
And falls lightly to the ground.

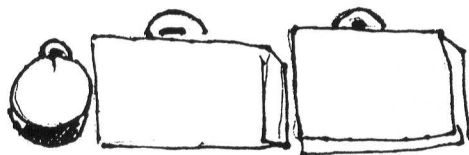
Oliver Cantwell



powerfully picturesque,

Evacuation

Depressed I got on the train.
It was filled with gloomy children,
Waving to their parents.
I was doing the same.
Then the whistle blew and we were off.
The train was slow at first then faster.
I could see the platform getting smaller and smaller,
Then it was gone.
My eyes stung and then I started to cry.
All I could hear was the noise of children weeping
And all I could see was the blurred back
Of the seat in front of me.
For the rest of the journey I was silent.
Finally, we reached the country.
The family that looked after me were caring
But I knew it would never be the same.
Olivia Lewis



Evacuation

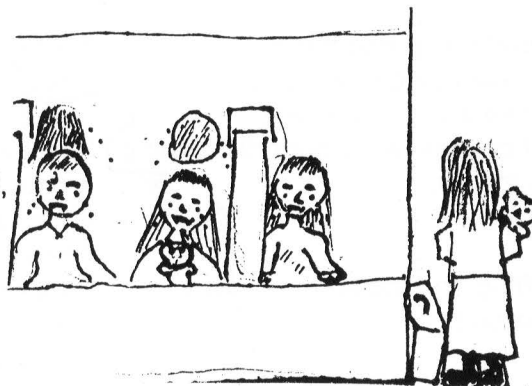
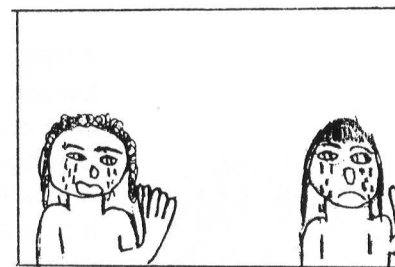
Chug Chug Chug the train arrives at the station.
A tear runs down my face
Like the rain when it trickles down a window.
I feel lost, frightened, scared.
My eyes sting as I blink away the tears.
I have a label and a bag full of clothes
And a teddy in my arms.
I hold my mummy's hand,
I don't want to let her go.
The whistle blows as I bucket down my tears.
A horrible thought hits me like a ball hits you
And you fall over backwards.
As I get on the train I wave back at my mum and dad,
My handkerchief is wet.
I still have my teddy in my arms.
I sit down, the horrible thought comes back.
Will I ever see my mum and dad again?
The train starts Chug Chug Chug.
Louise Roden

Evacuation

I'm sitting on a bench with my big sister.
As my mum and dad say goodbye,
Tears fall down their cheeks.
Tears fall down mine, wishing that I would see them again some day.
The whistle blows and my mind goes blank.
I can't hear a thing except my mum and dad talking.
My sister gets on the train.
My mum and dad force me to get on.
I finally give in.
I look out of the window with sadness in my body
As I wave goodbye.
Thomas Walker

Leaving Home

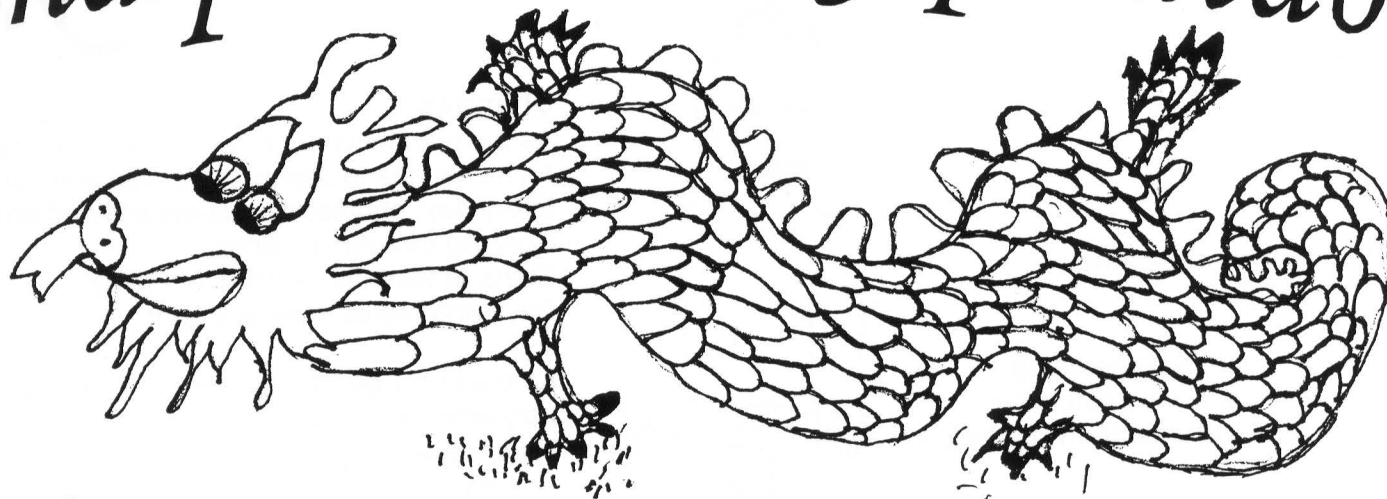
Tears rolled down my cheek
I could not believe this was happening to me
And why did this have to be?
I heard the whistle blow
I tried not to cry a lot.
I tried to run back but could not.
I kissed my mum and dad goodbye.
Now I had to go on the train.
The train started moving, I was so sad.
I kept on waving
Until I could not see them
In the distance.
Linoy Udalevich



Evacuation

Waiting for the train to go,
Tears start to fall out of my eyes.
The train starts moving,
I wave to my mum.
I get further away from her.
I get butterflies in my tummy.
Holding a photo of my mum,
What could happen to her?
Will I ever see her again?
Now tears start pouring out.
I feel so angry at Hitler
For separating my family.
But somewhere in my heart
It tells me it will be alright.
Daniel Brooks-Reid

and particularly palatable



Chinatown Dragon

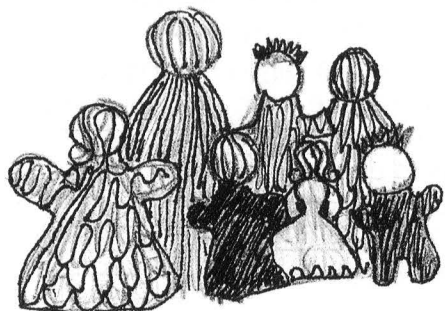
Wandering and waving
Down the street,
With bulging eyes, red with flame.
Fury waving with his swishing tail.
Don't run! Don't hide! Don't feed his appetite!
All the people scream, excitement fills the air.
Chinatown Dragon comes out to fight,
And saves New Year's Day.

Jamie Anderson

Dragon Dance

Here comes the Chinese dragon,
With his Chinese dancing feet.
His swishing tail wiggles and waggles
Like the sea.
Loud bangs from the drum,
Bright colours, huge head and moving eyes.
Circling and jumping,
The Chinese dragon comes.

Ebba Magnusson



Chinese Dragon

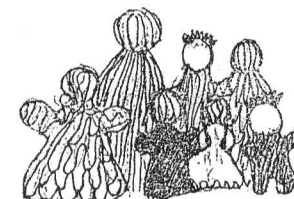
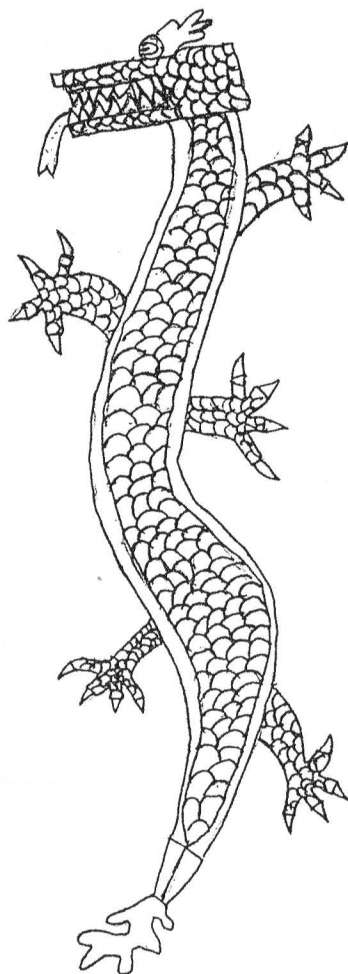
Chinese dragon comes swerving along,
To the playful rhythm of the banging loud gong.
Dancing around the dragon goes,
With red flame rushing from his nose.
The dragon wiggles down the street,
With his twenty pairs of dancing feet!
In the crowd the children laughing,
People talking and even screaming.
Excitement everywhere, with this fierce proud dragon

Matthew Paterson

Dragon Dance

At Chinese New Year I saw dragons
Dancing through the street,
With eyes red with flames
And its enormous tail.
With the sound of gongs and cymbals
And the playful beat of drums.
One of the dragons comes in a wiggle waggle way.
The dance is over
But I still have loud sounds in my head.

Christopher Lau



pocketful of Poetry.

Changes

Time, always changing,
Minutes to minutes,
Hours to hours,
Days to days.
Tadpoles wriggle out of frogspawn,
Growing arms and legs,
Losing tails,
Knowing that they'll soon become a frog.
A hungry caterpillar, to a sleepy caterpillar,
To a chrysalis, to a beautiful butterfly, flying low.
Running a race.
From the start you're trying as hard as you can,
Running, hopping, jumping, sweating,
Till you're out of breath.
From a tiny seed, to a little shoot,
To an enormous oak.
A baby gurgling, laughing, crying, sleeping,
To a child running, jumping, playing.
To a man working, drinking beer, chatting.
To someone very old, sleeping, talking, thinking.
To the biggest change of all,
Life and death.

Laura Mullarkey

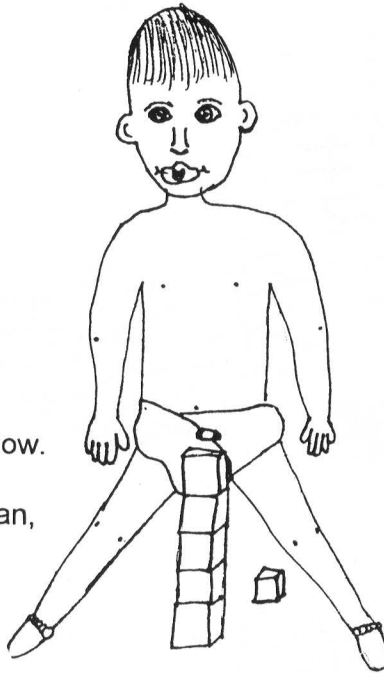
Changes

Raindrops falling on my window,
Huge black clouds in the sky.
Sun comes out, shining brightly,
Happy feelings floating by.

Tadpole rushing through the water,
Freely darting everywhere.
Now jumping to each lily pad,
Playing merrily in the air.

Driving along in a car,
Traffic lights change from green to red.
Motors start up, they've switched on again,
Soon to reach our journey's end.

Katie Austin



Changes

As the months change, winter becomes darker.
As it changes to spring, It is bright and sunny again.
Every day, another day, questions and answers
Running through my brain.
Starts at Monday, finishes at Friday,
Days and nights, dark and light.

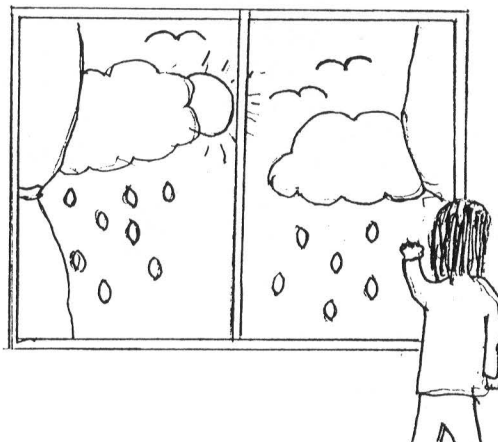
As the years go by, I go from small to tall.
I cry when things go bad.
I laugh when I am happy.
As I travel through my life,
Things stop and go.
The rain starts to pour down on my happy soul,
Makes me sad again.
I walk off, dragging my feet behind me.
Maybe another day will be happier.

Emma Budge

Changes

You're sleeping, then you wake up.
You look outside and it's raining.
You turn around to go back to sleep.
Then you feel a gleam of sunlight on your shoulder.
You feel happy, you ring your friends
To come out to play.
But they don't want to play.
Now you feel sad.

Nicholas Cole



Changes

Baby crawling, crying, pulling, sleeping.
Older now, dirty, muddy.
Running to the bath, jump in.
Bubbles pop as you splash around,
Clean now.
Running to the kitchen,
Walking to the fridge.
Take an ice lolly from the freezer.
Runny liquid runs down your throat.
Happy, your ice lolly is melting.
It drops onto the floor, now you're sad.
You plant a seed in the garden,
It starts to grow.
A cocoon wriggles
And a beautiful butterfly flies out.

James Forster



COOL SCHOOL

Primary Six

Friends

All my friends are really cool,
Because they go to Kellett School.

P5 was when we met,
But I thought they were all wet.

We would argue, shout, and fight,
Kick and punch, spit and bite.

As we grew older, more mature,
We found fighting was just a bore.

We all played some really good games,
But then we lost Martin and James.

It's not fair we all said,
Does this mean our gang is dead?

In P6 we made a new beginning,
So now our team is still winning.

Our teacher's name is Mr. Miller.
Guess what? He can do the seguidilla.

Matthew Booth

Outings

I've been on an outing which wasn't fair,
I've been on outings both here and there.
But I'll never forget that outing when,
I lost my cardigan again!

The sky got dark,
When Mr. Miller began to bark
At me for losing my cardigan.
His moustache fell out,
And he even started to shout,
"NOT AGAIN YOU SILLY DOPE,
That's the thirteenth time
You've lost your coat!"

Alexandra Andersson

Is it Fair?

The Principal was droning on,
"Blah Blah, Yak Yak." Just as I was about to drop of
and die of boredom, there was a bright light and "POOF"
they were all gone, children, teachers and all. I felt sorry
for the teachers and decided to rescue them.

Luckily there was a space ship in the play ground so I
commandeered it. Just as I was leaving the atmosphere,
I saw everyone who had been kidnapped! I gave the
ship a burst of speed and.....nuts, the engines conked
out.

So here I am sitting out in space, but wait a MO, that's
Alex. He must have escaped. So we set out for earth.
Meanwhile..... on planet XXXII the kids were having the
time of their lives while Alex and I were down on Earth.

IS IT FAIR?!!!

Danny Armour

Camp in the 4's

When class p4-14 and p4-13 went to camp at Pak Tam
Chung my partner and I were really excited. We were
amazed how the room looked. It was OK. In every room
there were six children and one teacher.

They let us out,
"NO!!! Tornado."

We ran and ran, the tornado sucked up the bus and
the two rooms. Luckily it was not my room. The tornado
stopped. We had to go home but there was no bus. We
had to stay for one more day. The tornado came back,

"No! It is back," I said.
"No," it sucked me up.

I woke up and found myself on the floor. I'm glad it
was not true, it was all a dream.

James O'Shea



The Exhausting Walk

On the P6 camp at Lantau we had lots of fun - EXCEPT for the exhausting walk from Ngong Ping to Tung Chung. Mr. Miller counted heads, why not arms or feet, I wondered? I smiled happily then marched off. He was soon out of sight. He forgot that his legs are twice the size of ours. We struggled to catch up. Matthew was licked by a lizard and ran off, screaming. Tom became tangled in a gigantic spider's web. Martin sank into a swamp and was never seen again. Alex was attacked by a swarm of bees. Donald was dumped on a cow pat. Suneel was eaten alive by an army of ants. Angela was desperate for the loo but sat in a bush of stinging nettles. Sarah thumbed a lift from a passing car. It was so hot, Chaanah melted into a puddle of sweat. Beverly's water bottle sprung a leak and she died of thirst. Chloe got squashed by a cow. Yuki was busy taking photographs and was left behind. Camilla found a mirror and was busy admiring herself. Kayleigh was fed up waiting for lunch and set off for McDonalds. That left me. Exhausted, I crawled up the hill to meet Mr. Miller, who was sitting on a deck chair singing happily, but horribly. Before I got a chance to eat my lunch, Mr. Miller counted my head then said "Good everyone's here? That was a good safe walk. Let's move on to Tung Chung now!!"

Kevin Mallen

Sports Day Disaster

It was Friday twenty-fourth of January, the day most kids love. Not today, not this Friday. Tomorrow the dreaded sports event. Loved by athletes, hated by couch potatoes. Saturday twenty-fifth of January.

People are walking up to the pavilion demanding Domino's pizza. The huge coke can balloon looks like the Leaning Tower Of Pizza, yes pizza. People have been throwing the microwave pizza that Miss McDonald brought just in case Domino's Pizza didn't arrive.

"Ahhh, the trophy," Miss Goddard screamed. "It's gone".

"Oh no," Miss McDonald groaned, "What are we going to do?"

One Dad, who must have been a police officer said,
"Someone must have had a reason to steal it."

Oh great. So Sports Day has turned into a court case!

"OK, stay calm, turn Stanley Fort upside down."

"Oh," Miss Goddard said softly, "I know where it is. I put it in a sack for safe keeping."

Sure enough, when we looked in the sack there it was!
Next time we will have a badge!

Sara Darmenia



The Performance (not really a performance)

Beep, beep, beep. Here we have an amazing story by our reporter, Elena Glen.

Hello and welcome, my name is Elena Glen and I am here at Kellett School to report on the Primary 6's performance about their topic "Children in Conflict".

The proud teacher is watching her class entering the stage and they are standing nervously in place. There is a loud cracking sound, a chink has appeared tearing through the stage!! Now the floor has started to split. It's coming right apart! People are falling in and children are trying to save themselves, screaming in panic. Smoke is rising from the gaping hole.

Teachers are trying to hide behind their registers. In the confusion I can hear sharp gunfire and men shouting fiercely. Someone yells,

"It's World War 3!" and everyone starts screaming. Children are running around blindly. Now, hundreds of soldiers with rifles are marching out of the crack in the floor! Now we've got to go, so see you after the break.

Hi, welcome back to Kellett School. While you were away hundreds more soldiers came into the hall and evacuated the children. The hall is now empty except for all the dust and smoke. So that's the end of my report on the 6's performance.

What talented actors they have at Kellett School.

This is Elena Glen reporting, out. Beeb, beeb, beeb, beeb.....

Elena Glen

Football

We ran onto the pitch. Our hearts were pounding. It was the finals of the KG5 tournament. Kellett was playing against Football Club. Edward went up for the toss. We lost! Things were looking bad, it could only get better.

Elliot passed to Tom, Tom passed to Matthew, who showed great skill dribbling the ball! He shot, it looked like a goal, but he missed. That was a great save by the goalkeeper. We were on the attack again. The Football Club were having problems, Kellett were dominating the first half. We were continually attacking the goal, keeping pressure on the goalie. The whistle went for half-time. We swallowed some water then ran back onto the pitch enthusiastically.

Kellett kicked off the second half. I passed to Tom but he lost it! Both teams were desperate to win but the Kellett players were more determined. Kellett shot and shot until finally Matt shot the ball from 40 yards, it curved round the keeper but still didn't go in, so Tom just tapped it in! Yes. 1-0 to Kellett. Again we scored. I shot from 35 yards and it went flying into the roof of the net. 2-0. HKFC pulled one back but that wasn't enough, Tom scored again. 3-1 to Kellett. Football Club raced into the attack, giving Suneel the shakes! He dived for the ball but missed smashing into their centre forward instead. The whistle shrieked and the referee pointed to the penalty spot! Their centre forward relaxed and tapped it passed Suneel. 3-2. With minutes to go, Football Club rushed onto the attack once more. One of their players smashed one past the stunned Suneel.

3-3. We were awarded a corner. This was Kellett's last chance to score. Tom took the ball and crossed to Matt who headed it straight into the keepers chest. The final whistle blew. We went into 'Golden Goal' time. Kellett kicked off and leapt into the attack, with great determination, I raced up the pitch and rifled the ball past their goalkeeper. It was 4-3. Kellett had won the final.

Alex Whitters



Excuses, Excuses

Oh no! I forgot it's P.E. today.

What should I tell her this month?

January, I spilled paint on my shorts and they had to go to the dry-cleaners.

In February I dropped it in the car-park and Mum reversed over it and I couldn't wear it in that state.

In March my little brother was playing hide and seek with it and dropped it down the loo!

In April I left it on the bus and couldn't find that bus to get it back again!

In May I was playing happily in the playground when suddenly I saw a tornado coming my way, I ran for cover but my bag was gripped by the tornado and swirled up into the sky with my P.E. kit inside!

In June a U.F.O. hovered over me on my way home from school. It beamed me up. Inside there were five aliens with big pointed horns, they emptied my school bag and pounced on my P.E. kit then they chattered animatedly that my P.E. kit was just the thing to keep their horns warm on their return journey to Pluto! They sent me back down again and flew off.

So I had all these excuses but I still haven't thought of one for this month.

I know, I'll tell her the dog ate it!

Angela Cheung

Learning to Read

Learning to read was easy, so easy that I suddenly realised that I knew how to read. I went to the library in Aberdeen and almost immediately I took out a couple of books. My favourite author was Roald Dahl. The books that I hitched onto were, "The Giraffe the Pelly and Me", "George's Marvellous Medicine", "The B.F.G.", and "Charlie and the Chocolate Factory".

Now I'm in the sixes I like the authors John Marsden and Enid Blyton. The John Marsden books are, "Cool School", "Creep Street" and "The Great Gatenby". "The Secret Seven" are my favourites from Enid Blyton. "The Great Gatenby" is about a boy called Erle Gatenby. He is sent to boarding school to have some discipline. There is little chance of him giving up smoking or even drinking.

WARNING! This book is only for mature readers!

Adrian Li

Friend

She and I had a fight
That lasted day and night,
I'll never say sorry or give in
'Cause it wasn't all my fault
She got pushed in the bin.

At playtime she ignored me
And took my boyfriend Lee,
Once we were in the classroom
I glared with jealousy.

My thoughts were going crazy
As Lee gave her a daisy,
It was obvious that he liked her,
"I need to go to the toilet sir."

As I walked to the toilet I cried
And then I saw her by my side,
The girl I hated.
In the light she asked,
"Would you like to spend the night?"

I was really very sad,
When I found out
That she wasn't that bad.

Becky Hanna

Remembering Topics

We started doing topic work in P3. It was about Victorian times and we did an assembly about it for all the classes.

In P4 we covered space and electricity and detectives. My partner and I designed a simple traffic light that Mr. Marshall used on the door for parent interviews. We had the most fun being detectives and earning points.

The topics we did in P5 were World War II and China. Susan's grandmother came to our classroom and told us what it was like for her as a young girl to be near the war. I think my favourite topic was learning about China and all the fun we had doing the "Willow Pattern" production.

The first project we worked on in P6 was bread. We did tests with yeast and made bread in the classroom. It was really like learning about science. We have just finished topic work on Bridges and Lantau. I thought bridges would be boring and it was not going to be a treat for the class to visit the Airport Core Center at Christmas when all the other classes were having parties but it turned out to be very interesting. Angela and I built a cable stayed bridge with sticks, string, card and we used the glue gun. I found out that a glue gun can burn fingers! Our current topic is, what's in food.

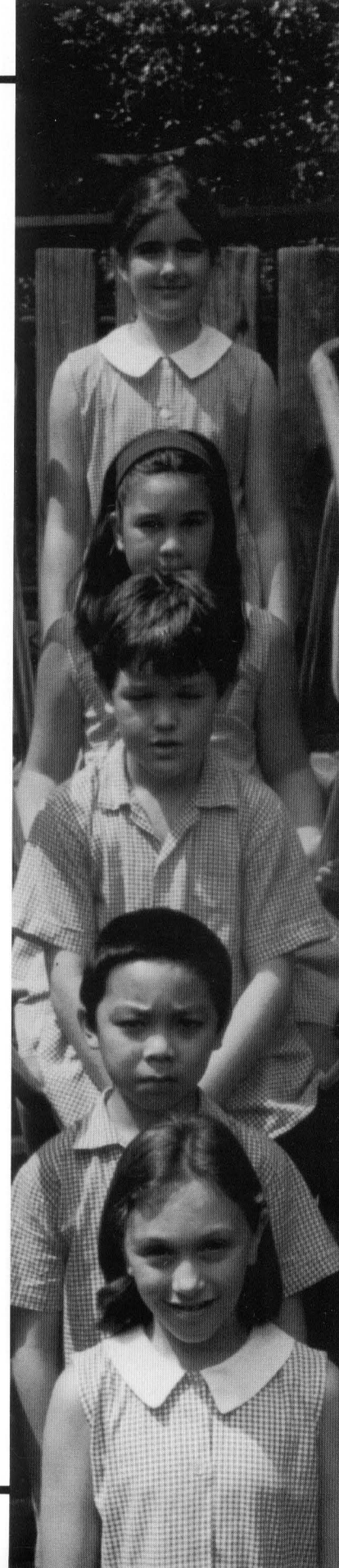
I have loved doing topic work.

Anna Marie Jackson

My Embarrassing Moment

I've only had one embarrassing moment all my school life but it happens twice a week!!! For six L-O-N-G years my mum has insisted I wear singlets (vests as you Brits call 'em). I've had to suffer humiliation each time I change into my P.E. kit and back into my school uniform. I would try to huddle in a corner so no one would see. My mum tells me that they keep you warm in winter and absorb the sweat in summer but she doesn't have to face the disgrace! I feel my face going red and trickles of sweat drip down my nose as the other kids notice, nudge each other, point and snigger. I've tried sneaking off to change in the toilets but Mr. Miller got suspicious of how long I was spending in there. I don't know what he thought I was doing, but now I'm banned. (So when I really need to go I have to cross my legs till playtime). There may be other kids in Kellett who wear weird, white things but we try to suffer in silence!!!

Donald Cameron





She Forgot Me

Why did I have to be sick? I'm probably going to die in here. It's been forever and this thermometer is so annoying under my tongue! I'm so hot it will probably melt.

I stare ahead. My eyes run around the room until they spot some books, not very interesting books, but books. I picked one up. "The Caterpillar", sounded interesting. I read it and finished it, very boring.

Is someone going to come?

I wonder. Maybe she forgot about me! I groaned and my thermometer fell out. I picked it up and put it back in. When the lady came near I stamped my foot hard and she actually noticed me. She took the thermometer out and announced I was sick. She told me to get my bag so I went to get it.

I met a little girl coming in. She moaned.

"I'm sick."

"Sit down," the lady sighed.

When she passed I whispered,

"Stamp your feet hard and she won't forget you."

She looked puzzled but nodded.

Priscilla Man

Xué xiào bàng

Personally I Hate Toilets

I'm walking along the corridor to obtain a photo copy of a test sheet. OH NO! here comes Mr. Nevin. I don't have my football strip. My mind tells me to make a run for it. I run in the nearest door slamming it behind me. A scarlet hue runs across my face then turns bright red. My head starts to boil. I now know what a boiled egg feels like. Ashamed and humiliated, my face glows like a furnace. I'm in the girls toilet! My hands wet with perspiration, I grip the sheet. Quickly I come up with an idea.

"Miss McDonald wants, err, err any, err, pupil who, err, gulp hasn't done this, err test to, err, report to her immediately."

Suddenly a stampede of girls charge out then I'm left alone. PHEW!

Tom Gibson



'Life's Not Fair'

It's not fair,
I have to write this poem,
And I don't know what to write,
"Life's not fair," muttered Sir,
"Sit down and get on with it."

It's not fair,
My rubber broke today,
I needed to sharpen my pencil,
But the sharpener was thrown away,
I had to borrow Sarah's. That was okay.

It's not fair,
My ball was confiscated,
The teacher locked it in the cupboard,
And said,
"You'll get it when you're behaving."
But that was yesterday I am glad to say.

It's not fair,
We're not allowed chocolate at school,
They say it makes your teeth rot,
But I like it a lot,
We sneak it, don't tell.

It is fair,
I finally finished.
Channah Crichton.

Cheung Chau

In Primary 5's we went to camp on Cheung Chau. It was the Bun festival. We saw some lovely decorations. There were bun towers and children in different costumes, they were sitting on adults shoulders. The bun towers were tall and the buns were not big and they had Chinese words on them. There were a lot of buns. We saw a parade and there was lion dancing. The people in the houses were watching the parade. Some people bought flowers in the market for decorations. Everybody joined in the celebrations. It was fun. My day time group was Miss Morgan's and my night time group was Mrs. Bull. We had a barbecue for dinner on Tuesday. I ate some sausages, beefburgers and salad. It was delicious food. Some people were dancing and singing in the theatre which was outdoors. On Wednesday I had dinner at Baccarat. We had some Chinese food. The best thing about the camp was swimming in the pool.

Beverly Cheng

Gym Club (a disaster)

It was a Wednesday afternoon and my friends and I were getting ready for gym club. All the others were out playing when we heard a squeal from Samantha, we all got a shock. We all came running out of the classroom and saw her crying on the floor. Helen asked,

"What are you"?

She was interrupted by a teacher Mrs Stickle Bottom who shouted,

"Why are you not outside playing?"

"Sorry, Mrs Stickle Bottom. My friend Sam has, at least I think she has, lost her PE-kit," I cried.

"Well she can go in her KNICKERS."

"No," Sam wailed, "I won't," and began to cry again.

"Well, I'll let you off this once, only this once."

"Thank you Mrs Stickle Bottom."

"Look I have an extra PE-kit," Laura remembered. Samantha quickly changed and when we got there it was too late. I said to Sam,

"Next time it is Gym club DO NOT FORGET YOUR PE-kit!"

"I won't, Sophie, I won't".

Sophie Walsh

Nobody Guessed

"Another choir lesson," I grumbled to myself. It was Friday afternoon and the bell had just gone. I could have been doing something interesting. Interesting and exciting if it hadn't been for this --- choir thing. I mean I do like choir but with seventeen very long, very boring songs to learn in less than two weeks for a big performance ... anybody would hate choir. I picked up my books and started to drag my feet along the corridor. The corridor was very empty and very quiet and I figured if I went extremely slowly, by the time I reached the music room, choir would be over.

"Not a bad idea," I started to congratulate myself. Just then I heard some sharp footsteps, I spun around and saw ... the choir teacher. She had a bright face with a freckled nose and blue eyes. She had long brownish-blond hair tied in a low ponytail. She paused right in front of me and said,

"I hope you haven't forgotten about choir today?" she said it rather coldly, as if she had caught people skipping choir already.

"Forgotten? Me? Actually I was heading there right now," I lied, very tempted to add, "and I'm not happy about it," but I decided not to. She relaxed a little bit and asked, (well it was more like an order).

"Be a dear and carry these books up for me."

Without waiting for an answer, (which I thought was very rude), she dumped the pile of books right on top of me! I struggled to catch all of them as she nodded, turned and walked off briskly. Now I *had* to go to choir otherwise the choir teacher might get suspicious if her books were missing.

"Only one thing to do," I groaned as I almost tripped with the weight of the books and I headed towards the music room.

Less than two weeks later, I smiled as I walked off the stage. The big performance had just finished and there was thundering applause in the audience. I could tell the audience loved the songs that we sang. You may wonder how the choir memorised all the seventeen songs. The truth is we didn't. The choir teacher held up the words to the songs throughout the whole performance and nobody, not anybody ever guessed.

Melissa Wang

Learning the Clarinet

I'm really, really nervous walking to the music room. I hear deep, melodic sounds of a clarinet cruising towards me. I get closer and closer. I stop at the door, with a shaky hand I open the heavy door, 'SSQUUEEEAAKK'. I look around cautiously and see the teacher towering over me.

"Hello. What's your name?"

"My name is Suneel", I stuttered.

"Well my name is Mr. Speed and I'm going to teach you how to play the clarinet."

He gives me a black box which I slowly open. Inside is this black thing in five pieces. I put it together and blow into what I thought was the mouth piece!

SQUAK SQUWAK SQUARK.

"No, no. You must tongue like this."

"O.K. I'll try again."

SQUWARK SQUWARK.

"Better, but you need more of a doo sound."

"I'll try once more."

SQUWARK SQUWARK.

"Time really flew it's already the end of the lesson. Bye Suneel see you next week."

"Bye".

Weeks and weeks of the same thing pass. Finally, one week.

"Hi again Suneel"

"Hi Mr. Speed."

"Let's start practicing".

Do, do, Do, do, Do do, Do, Do do, Do, Do, do, do.

"Great Suneel you're almost prepared to play a solo in the soiree."

"I am? Cool."

The day of the soiree comes.

"The first piece is to be played by Suneel Appan".

Do, do, Do, do, Do, do, Do, do, Do, do, Do, do, Do.

CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP CLAP.

Only ten people leave. After the soiree has finished we have lots of delicious cakes and drinks.

To tell you the truth that's the best bit.

Suneel Appan

Productions

About a year ago our year group took part in a production called "The Willow Pattern" for Chinese New Year. At the end of it we were supposed to act like a fire. Everyone held a red plastic shaker, like an ice-cream cone with red spaghetti that looked like fire, except me! Maybe mine had dropped out of the basket but I couldn't find it! So I waved my hands madly and hoped nobody would notice that I didn't have a shaker.

Another production that I remember was the "Rain Forest" play when I was a butterfly. That was okay and the songs were lovely but the worst thing about it was the costume I had to wear. They were bright magenta tights and leotard. I didn't look like a butterfly at all and I felt really stupid!

Even though sometimes things go wrong with productions I really think they're quite a pleasure to perform.

Hannah Cripps



My Embarrassing Moment

Every week we had a times-tables test, I wasn't bad at my tables and I wasn't brilliant. I was just OK.

It was just one of those awful weeks I remember. After we had marked the test we had to tell what our scores were. Everyone stood up. Most of them had 10/10 or 9, 8, or 7 but no one had less than 6/10 except me. I stood up and a scary tingle went down my spine.

"I only got 1/10."

The teacher looked up and said,

"How many, did you say, 1/10?"

"Yes just 1."

I could have cried because nearly every one in the class laughed at me, so I ran to the toilets and cried there.

The next week I tried even harder and I managed to get 10/10 and I was much happier.

Laura Mann

Art

I thump the clay down on the table,
I squash it and squish it.
The cool, smooth clay sticks to my fingers.
Water drops on the dollop of brown clay
Which makes it soft and slippery.
I poke it.
I squeeze it.
Through my fingers dry, clay flakes
Fall of my sore hands.
Hard gray clay clogged under my fingernails.
Finally my gargoyle is finished.
I change the newspaper,
And tip out the water.
When I go outside it's pouring with rain,
So I go up to the classroom,
OH NO! Not maths again!

Camilla Temple

"But Don't Use Nice!"

Mrs Viney insisted.

"Write a science report.

You can use,

fair, neat, fine or fascinating,
satisfactory and thoughtful,
thorough, praiseworthy and skilful
....BUT DON'T USE NICE!

Write a camp story.

You can use

wonderful, excellent or good,
superb, helpful and well behaved,
enjoyable or delightful
....BUT DON'T USE NICE!

Write a poem about the Po Lin Monastery.

You can use

Magnificent or exquisite,
picturesque and captivating,
holy, scenic and outstanding
....BUT DON'T USE NICE!"

"Well done James," remarked, Mrs Viney.

"That's very NICE!"

Gavin Deeprise

Excuses

"Elliott Martin where is your homework?"

"I can explain miss."

"Go on then."

"Well it all started like this. As soon as I got home I rushed straight up to my tree house and started doing my homework. I was up there for half an hour till it was all done then I sneezed and the paper fell into my dogs milk and splashed into his face and woke him up. So he ran and put it in the fireplace.

I quickly ran and got it out of the fire and ran to the pool as fast as I could with the homework half on fire. At last I was safe. I took a deep breath and then I saw my homework getting sucked in by the filter. My hand was close to getting sucked in and I almost drowned trying to get it back. I looked for it for ages.

20 minutes later I gave up on the paper and that's about it, miss."

"Ok, if you're sorry that's the main thing." !!!!!!!

Elliott Martin

Embarrassing Moments

"What are you doing here?" asked the teacher.

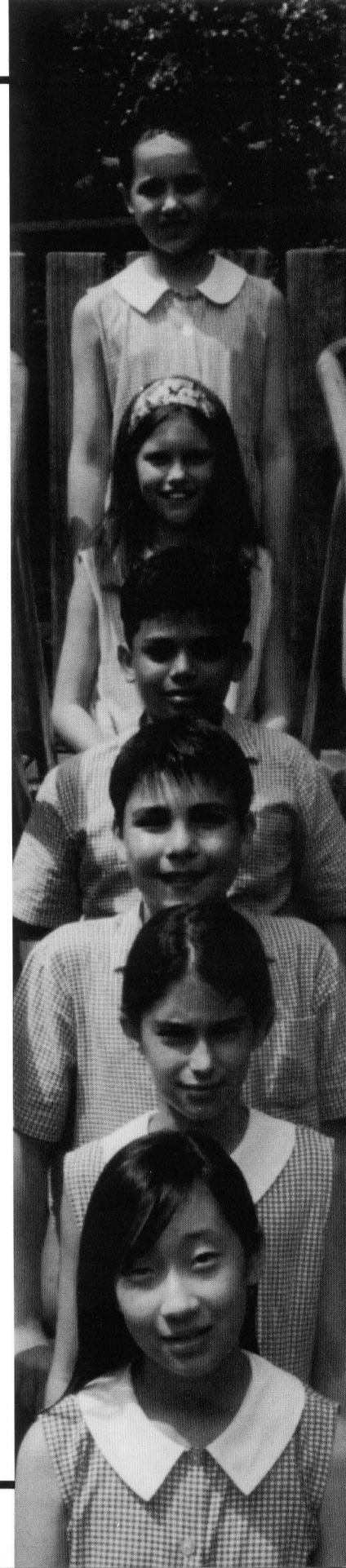
"Oh, um, ah, I think..."

"Stop mumbling" the teacher said crossly. So I straightened my head and shouted across the room.

"I think I came into the wrong room!" Everyone stared at me open-mouthed as if I was doing an entertaining act. There was silence in the room and then they all started sniggering at me. It was so embarrassing. My hands started to sweat and it felt like there was a rock in my stomach. I ran out of the room and down the corridor and this time into the right room.

Next time I needed to go back to that room, even when I was at the door, my hand would shake just to knock. I could feel myself getting hotter and blushing before entering the room.

Jennifer Ng





Cool School

Assembly day.
Knees knocking,
Hands shaking,
Will I mess up?
Where's my piece of paper?
Have I still got it?
Is it in my bag?
Is it? Yes, it's in my pocket.
Phew!
When is it my turn?
I think I'm after Chloe and
Who?
Quickly I took my piece of paper
Out of my pocket,
I'm after Chloë.
Sarah's turn, Chaanah, Chloë,
Me next, I remembered everything.
Hooray!

Yuki Shikasho

On an Outing

We are going on a outing soon,
I wish I could go to the moon.
I hope we could go to space
And join the alien race.

Icy and dark,
It would great for a lark,
Skating on the planet of Pluto.

There's jar of chocolate bars,
On the red, rock planet of Mars,
For a month and a day
I would stay away.

Venus is the place to be
For a bunch of dweeby dweebs,
Where they soak up the rays,
And turn into hunky babes.

But here I am,
Back in school,
Where it is so *uncool*.
Ashley-Liv Jamieson

Its Lost!!!!!!

"Oh no please let me off with my homework I'll never do it again I promise!" I just had to make up an excuse.

"Well miss it's like this I put it on the table and then it had legs so it just walked off." Yeah, that was a good excuse.

She thought about it, I saw her. I could feel the fury in her. Her glasses were steaming hot and she was counting slowly to ten and she was still furious and boy was she like a volcano about to erupt! Finally her glasses stopped steaming and she finished counting to ten. Then she said,

"THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE!"

Next day the teacher's first words were,
"HOMEWORK PLEASE!"

"Oh nooooooo! Please miss it's like this, my homework book was in my bag, all the time."

It was too late, she fainted!!!

Maya Udalevich

Une école géniale

Clubs

Dear Darling Mrs Viney,

Please, please Mrs Viney, can I please get into Pets Club?

The forms had arrived and everyone was filling them in. I filled in Pets, Pets and Pets for my three choices. Two weeks later the clubs list arrived and everyone was dying to know what they would be in. The teacher began to read the list.

"Pets."

I was feeling hot under my dress.

"Anna Marie, Maya, Laura P, Laura M and Becky."

I couldn't believe it! I still hadn't got into Pets Club. It just wasn't fair.

(PS I did covered area play for my Club instead and it was so much fun! I dressed up as a witch and terrified Mrs Lewis. However, I am still going to try to get into Pets Club, next term. It's my last chance, Mrs Viney (hint hint!)
Susan Telfer

'You Beauty Neil'

OK here's my problem. I didn't get chosen for the rugby team again last week. It's just not fair! Just because I always kick the ball over the fence and into the sea. It's not my fault my feet have no sense of direction.

And just because everyone was laughing at my Mickey Mouse slippers! Its not my fault. I couldn't find my rugby boots, my bedroom's so untidy. (Mum says it looks like a dog's breakfast!)

And just because Mum made me wear her pretty pink frilly blouse to play in. It wasn't my fault last week's red rugby shirt got in the wash with Dad's shirts and undies and turned them all pink!

And just because I couldn't kick the ball for sneezing..... doesn't Neil know I'm allergic to mud?

I don't care. I don't want to be in their rotten team anyway.

What's that? I made this week's team?

YES! You beauty, Neil.

Martin Smellie

It's Lost!

"But sir, that boy over there stole my rubber. What shall I do?"

He raised his eyes to heaven, "Not again. How many things have you lost this week?"

"But Mrs. Speed my baby brother put it down the loo. It's not my fault my recorder is lost."

"But Miss Goddard, my dog pulled it off the washing line and ripped it to shreds, it's not my fault I don't have my P.E. kit."

"But Mrs. Crowther, I was using clay at home and my art apron was smeared in clay and it went all hard. It's not my fault I don't have my art apron."

"But Madame Mason my book fell in the frying pan and got burnt. It's not my fault Madame Mason, but really, truly I'm sorry."

"But Mrs. Price, my pencil and ruler have gone missing. I had them just before playtime! OH NO! Now my scissors have gone! Oh Mrs. Price what shall I do? My library book's been torn to shreds. It's not my fault Mrs. Price, but EVERYTHING goes wrong and EVERYTHING goes missing.

Why does it always have to happen to ME?"

Chloë Biggs.

Camp in the 6's

Our teacher told us that we had camp tomorrow, so I said,

"Cool!"

At 3:00 I ran down the stairs and I got into trouble because Mr Nevin said I was running. Finally I got back home and ran to my room to pack my camp bag. I told my dad to drive me to the ferry but my dad said,

"It's not even morning, I think you're too excited." I went back to my bed.

"Morning! YES!" I rushed down the stairs. I put on my T-shirt, my shorts, my hat and my camera around my neck. My dad drove Gavin and I to the ferry. When we got there our teacher counted,

"37, 38, 39 and 40," but Laura wasn't there. So we left without her.

"We're there," yelled Gavin.

First we went to Tai O.

"Eeeeeee! Look at all those fish! Yuck!. Smelly fish."

I actually had to smell those yucky fish.

"Man they stink."

My teacher told me to smell those fish so she could take a picture. I did.

"Yuck," said James.

After that we set of to our YWCA camp and we ate our dinner in "Charlies". We had a biscuit and a milo drink before bed.

After camp, when we got back home, I told my Mom everything about our camp.

Jonathan Bui



Cool School

I came to Hong Kong in September. It was very difficult. When we came out of the airport it felt like I was in a sauna. It was so hot, 40 degrees!

On the 3rd of September I started school. Dad helped me into the classroom.

I was so scared because I couldn't speak any English. I didn't understand anything.

Now I have been in school for one term, I have lots of friends and I think Kellett School is better than the Duvnas School where I went before I moved to Hong Kong. I like art, music, PE, IT and Mandarin. On Wednesdays and Fridays I work with Mrs Glenville. Kellett School has got VERY good teachers. I enjoy the fun homework.

Sometimes I miss my friends, snow (because I have been skiing from when I was 3 years old) and my relatives.

When I move back to Sweden I may go to the International School because I don't want to go back to my old class.

I'm happy to be at Kellett School.

Fanny Magnusson

In the Art Room

Here we are in the huge art room finishing the Chinese painting project and working very hard. Children running around trying to get their project finished.

Five, minutes to go. We're testing out the colours and working very hard.

Four, minutes to go. We can't hold the brush right and want to paint really fast.

Three, minutes to go. We're going to go nuts and we still haven't finished yet!

Two, minutes to go. We're going to go mad and we better put the colours on now.

One, minute to go. We're putting on the details and making it tidy too! At last we did it! Hooray! As we go out of the door we were looking forward to our next interesting topic.

Beverley Wong

Miss, Miss

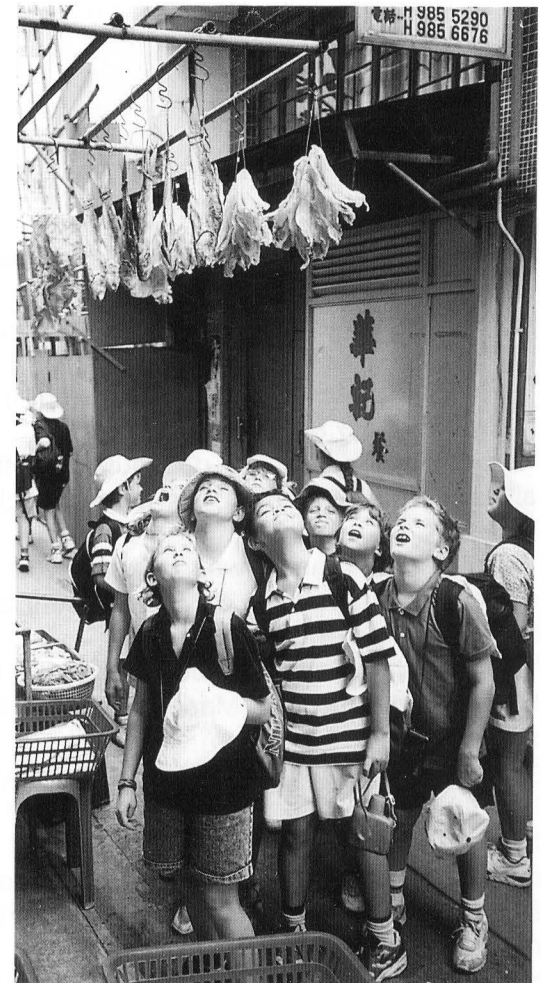
Miss, Miss I lost my ruler.
So what dear; I don't care.

Miss, Miss I lost my pencil.
Don't worry love, it's in your hair.

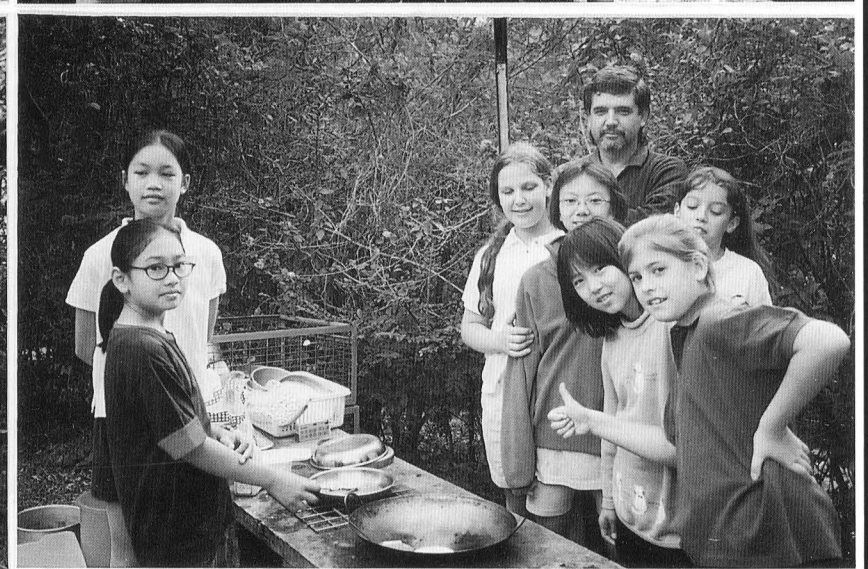
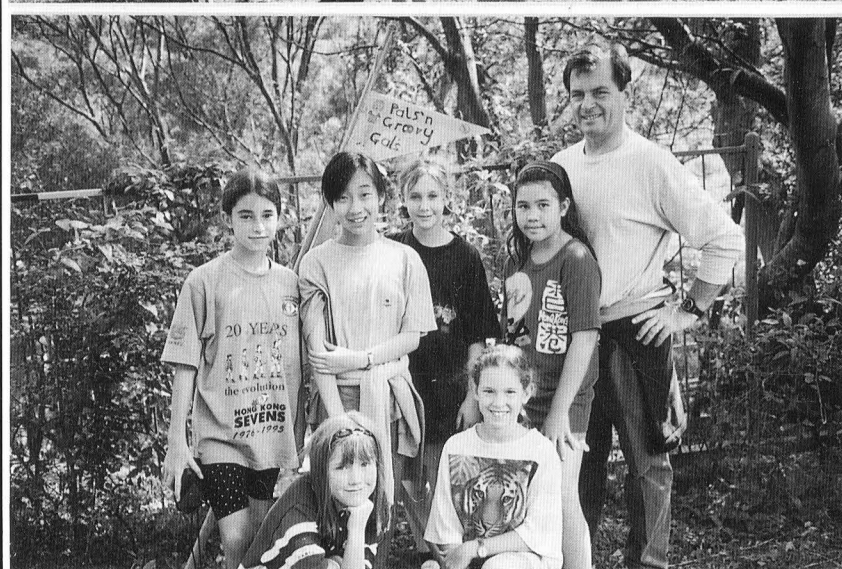
Miss, Miss I lost my rubber.
Look child, it's on your chair.

Miss, Miss I lost my lunch.
Darling look, it's over there.

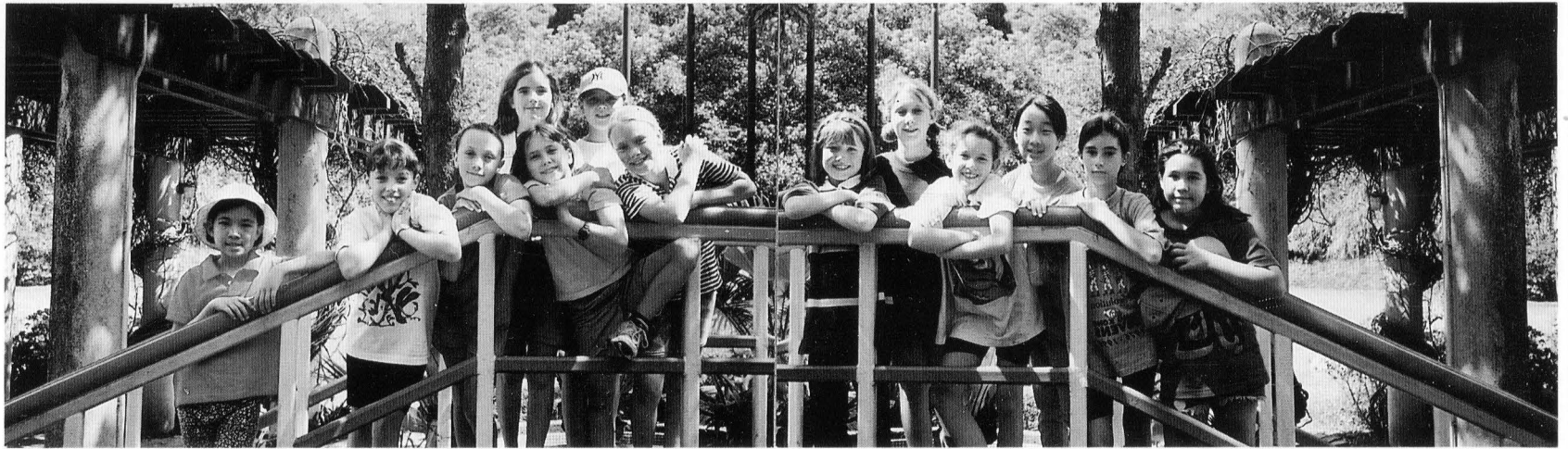
Miss, Miss I lost my pants.
Look, they could be anywhere.
Keyleigh Blackburn



Sha Tin Survivors 1997

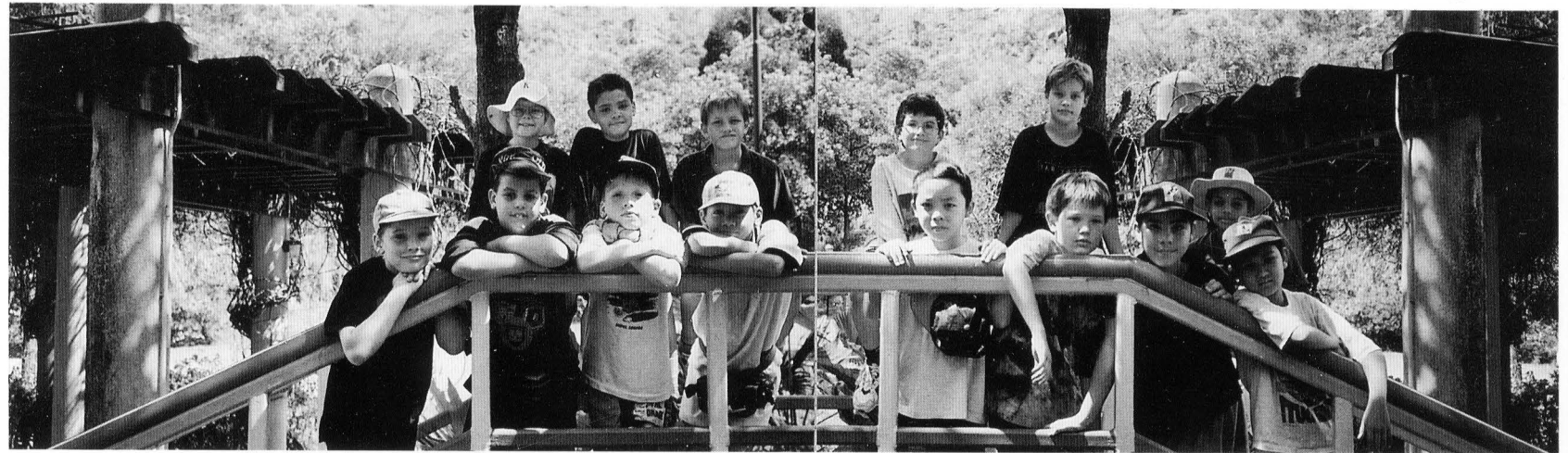


A Game of Bridge!



Funky Females: Beverly, Laura P, Becky, Maya, Anna-Marie, Camilla, Chloe.

Pals and Groovy Gals: Susan, Channah, Sarah, Jennifer, Laura M, Angela.



Sha Tin Destroyers: Danny, James, Donald, Kevin, Matthew, Martin, Jonathan.

007: Ted, Adrian, Tom, Alex, Elliott, Suneel, Gavin.



Super Sonic Six: Beverley, Sophie, Sara, Yuki, Priscilla, Melissa.

Forever Friends: Fanny, Elena, Kayleigh, Hannah, Alexandra, Ashley-Liv.

Salut!

Je m'appelle Edward. J'ai 10 ans
mon anniversaire, c'est le 17 février.
J'ai une soeur elle s'appelle Jossie elle a
8 ans



VRAI OU FAUX

- 1) L'anniversaire de Chloé est le quinze janvier.
- 2) Gareth a dix neuf ans.
- 3) Chloé a une soeur. Elle a dix sept ans.
- 4) Charlotte a une soeur.
- 5) Edward a six ans.
- 6) Edward a une soeur.

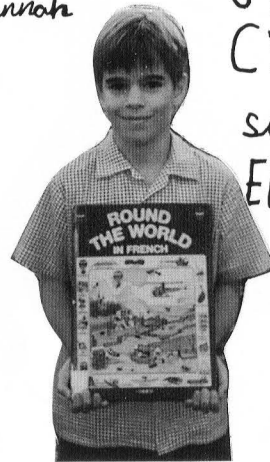
Salut!

Je m'appelle Chloé. J'ai 11 ans. mon anniversaire,
c'est le 5 janvier. J'ai un frère il s'appelle
Theo il a 5 ans. Et une soeur elle s'appelle Hannah
elle a 17 ans. Et toi?



Salut!

Je m'appelle Gareth.
J'ai 9 ans. Mon anniversaire.
C'est le 28 août. J'ai une
soeur. Elle s'appelle Claire.
Elle a 6 ans. Et toi?



Gareth

Salut!

Je m'appelle Charlotte. J'ai 9 ans. Mon anniversaire,
c'est le 18 Mars. J'ai 2 frères. Alex a 12 ans et
Christophe a 7 ans. Je n'ai pas de soeur. Et toi?

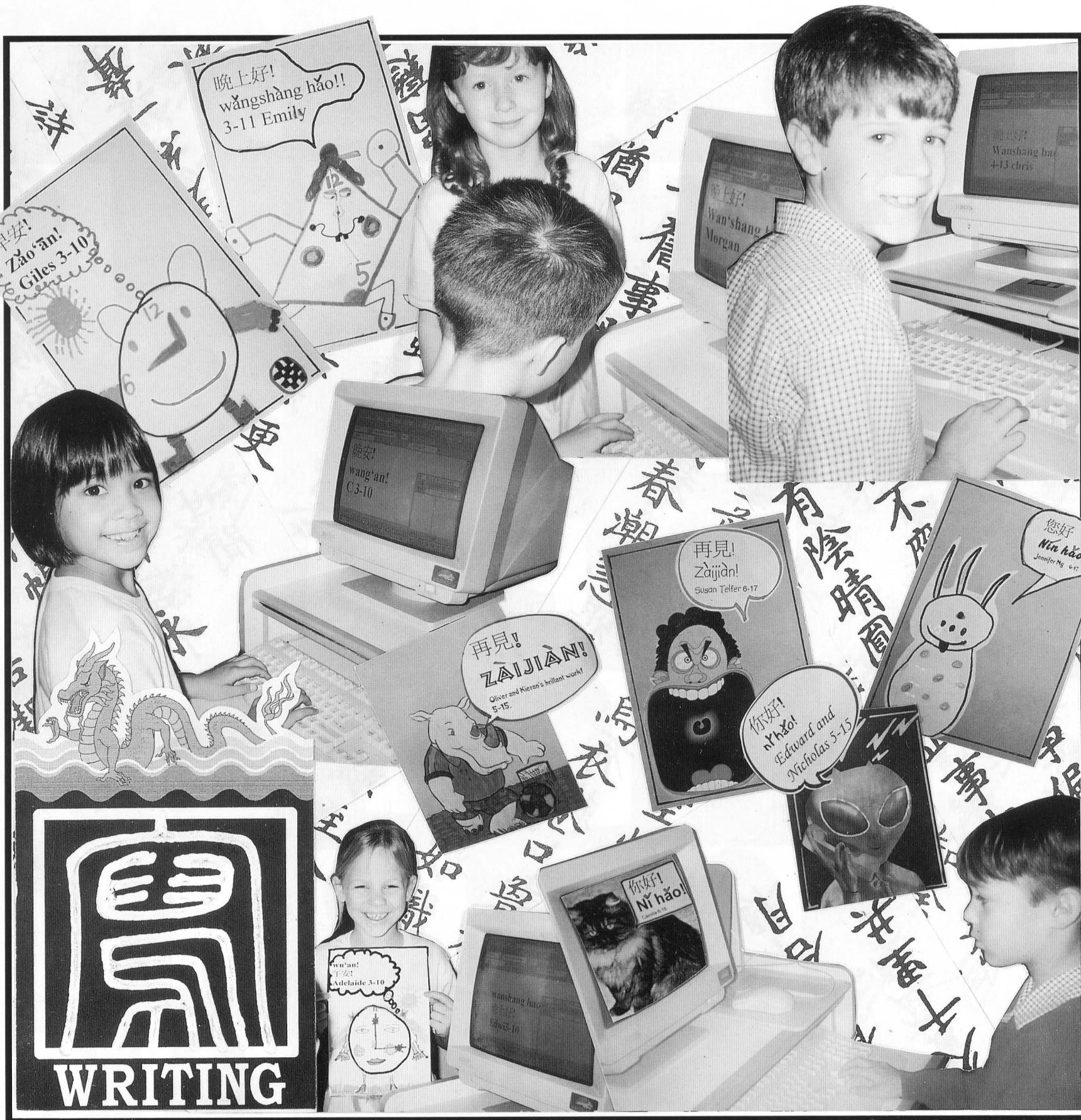
Charlotte



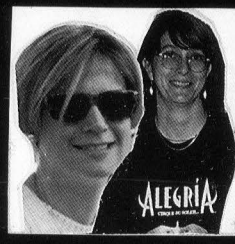








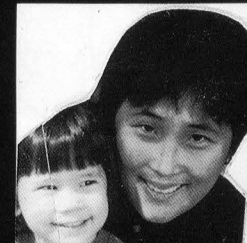
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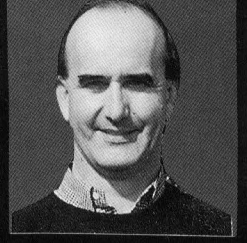
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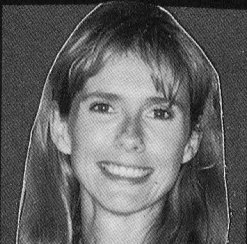
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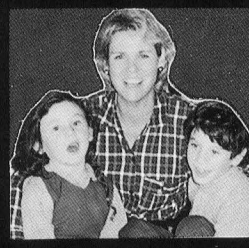
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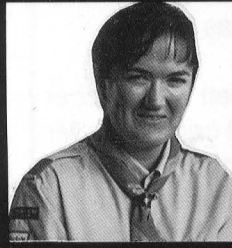
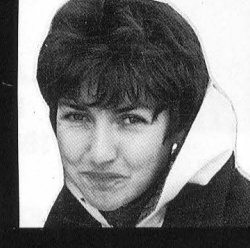
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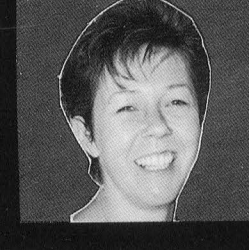
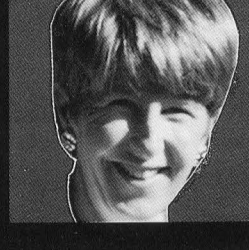
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PAST PUPILS

WHERE ARE THEY NOW?




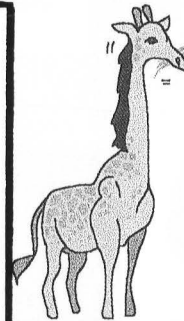
JONATHAN AND GEORGINA MORTON
JONATHAN R1 - P6, 1989 - 1996
GEORGINA R1 - P3, 1993 - 1996

Although they are missing their Kellett friends, Jonathan and Georgina have settled happily into their new school in England. Georgina is enjoying being close to Bristol Zoo and listening to the animals being fed their breakfast! Both are doing well in sport, Jonathan is playing hockey for his school and Georgina has just started netball.

Although Jonathan was lucky enough to go on the school camp to Lantau before leaving Kellett, Georgina regrets that she missed the Primary Three camp to Cheung Chau and didn't get the chance to learn the recorder.

Jonathan remembers his reception year, especially riding bikes in the covered area.

Both children are eager to receive this year's magazine to catch up on all their friends' news.

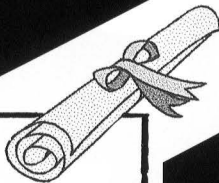



THOMAS AYRES
R1 - P6
1983 - 1990

Tom is currently taking his A'Levels at Island School, where he has the additional achievement of being Head Boy. He has already been offered places at Oxford, Nottingham and Bristol where he will go on to study Mechanical Engineering with Economics and Management.

His outside interests include a number of sports. Having started hockey with Mr Marshall in P4 at Kellett and mini hockey at the Football Club, Tom went on to play for Hong Kong as an U-16 and U-19 schoolboy and in the Men's Intersport as a Junior player. At present he plays for the HKFC Men's A Team. His skills are not restricted to the hockey field however, Tom has run the 1500m, 800m and 400m at the inter schools' athletics, as well as playing volleyball and soccer for his school.

Not surprisingly his lasting memories of Kellett are "soccer with Mr Nevin, hockey with Mr Marshall and camp with Mr. Nevin on Cheung Chau". Tom's mother, Linda, will be leaving Kellett after many years working in the school office, she will be sadly missed by parents and children and we extend our best wishes to the Ayres family.



NICOLA JOHNSTON
P1 - P6
1980 - 1987

Nicola continued her education at Sevenoaks School in Kent where she took her GCSE's and also the International Baccalaureate. She was a prefect and editor of her school yearbook (what a pity she is not here to share her ideas with us!)

She achieved her Duke of Edinburgh Gold award and moved on to spend a GAP year teaching English in a remote village in Nepal. Whilst attending Durham University, reading Geography and European Studies, Nicola is at present studying in France.

She remembers all six of her primary teachers at Kellett, and has especially happy memories of school sports days and the camping trips. She particularly recalls being one of several anxious pupils caught on the "Huan" Chinese junk during a typhoon!





AMELIA HOPE DICKSON LEACH

R1 - P4
1981 - 1985

Hope studied for her GCSEs and A'Levels at Sherbourne School for Girls. She is currently reading Philosophy at Edinburgh University and still finds time to be involved in the National Youth Theatre (Design Department) of Great Britain.

Hope remembers all her primary teachers at Kellett, and particularly recalls the Christmas play in which she was a vet carrying a rainbow on her "vet propelled" motorcycle.



LUCY WARREN

P4 - P5
1985 - 1986

One of the clever Warren sisters - Lucy has just obtained her degree in Government and Public Policy at the University of Northumbria. After Kellett, Lucy continued her education at Silverdale School in Sheffield obtaining GCSE's and A'Levels.

With such a degree it is not surprising that Lucys' interests include politics, current affairs and womens' issues. She also finds time for teaching indoor and outdoor pursuits and rock climbing. In addition to a certain amount of traveling, Lucy has spent the summer on a kibbutz in Israel.

It seems that Lucy also remembers the now infamous trip on the Huan junk! Her other fond memories include swapping stickers and marbles and singing songs on her school bus, playing the major general in the play "The Jardine Caper" and being the narrator for Dracula. The opening of the new garden is something she clearly remembers.



CHARLOTTE WARREN

P2 - P3
1985 - 1986

Charlotte is attending St. Catherine's College, Cambridge, reading English Literature. She achieved GCSE's, A'Levels and an S'Level at the King Edward VII School in Sheffield, no wonder Cambridge welcomed her!

She takes an active interest in developments in the third world and is a member of the World Development Movement. In addition to this her other interests are womens' issues, the theatre, classical music, badminton - and "since starting university, origami!"

Charlottes' memories of Kellett? Lining up in the playground in the sun, the wonderful drama productions and all the exciting trips "particularly going to Lantau and walking miles over the hills and having no sleep!"

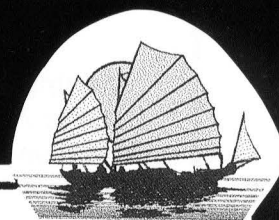
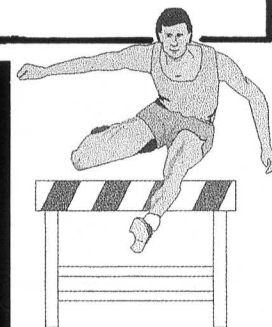


KATE SMITH

P2 - P6
1986 - 1990

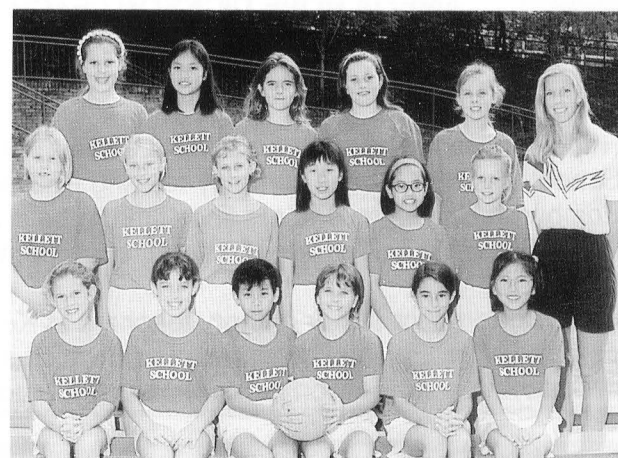
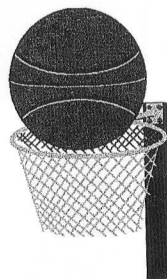
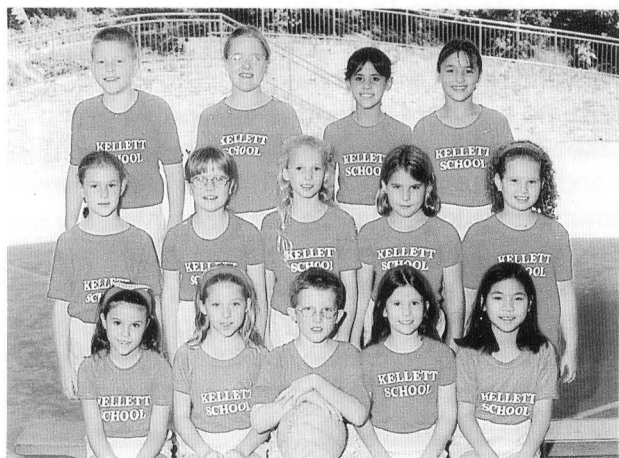
Returning to the U.K. in 1990, Kate attended Box Hill School and is currently studying A'Levels at Godalming College. She is particularly interested in sport and has been an active member in every sports team at her schools. Kate represented London South for hurdling and 4x100 relay.

Kate fondly remembers Kellett as a "friendly and close knit community". Her most vivid memory is of the P6 trip on the "Huan" boat, which she she recalls as an "amazing experience"!



Netball Club

This year was a busy time for netball. We had many inter-school matches. Our main tournament was in December. We won most of our matches and lost to the eventual winners Glenealy. Maya, Laura and Anna-Marie represented Kellett in the Hong Kong schools versus Kowloon schools tournament, also held in December. Both Hong Kong's A and B teams won!!



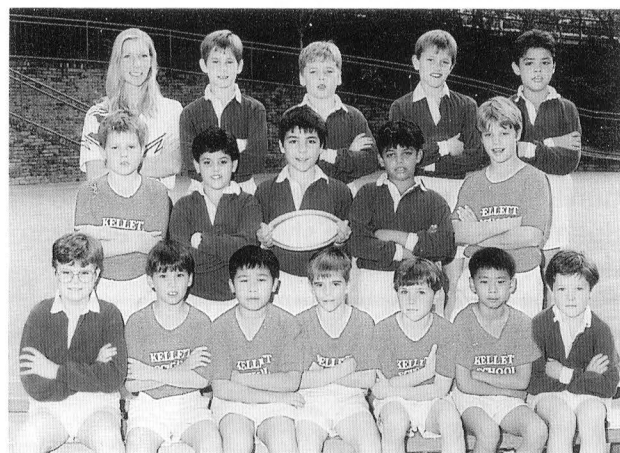
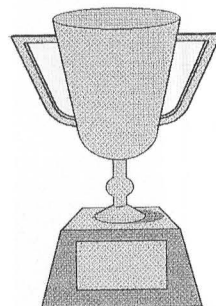
Each term we finished off the netball club with a Mums v Kids netball match!! They were good fun and of course the kids won. (ALWAYS!) A special thank you to Miss Goddard for arranging netball club and for teaching 6's and 4's. Also we would like to thank Mrs Cooper for her help with the 5's.

Maya Udalevich & Laura Peterson

Winning Memories

On the 7th December Kellett School 6 a-side football team won the E.S.F. invitation tournament. Alex and I took turns playing in goal. GEE!! Was I glad that it was Alex's turn when there was a penalty shoot out in the semi-final.

Suneel Appan



E.S.F. Tournament

On the 8th March Kellett School played in the E.S.F. Schools tournament. The representatives from Kellett were Alex W, Martin S, Suneel A, Tom G, Matthew B, Elliot M, James O'Shea, Daniel A, Edward H, Timmy C, Henry T, Daniel M and Jamie A. We got through the round robin quite easily but the semi-final was frightening, we had full-time 1-1, extra time 2-2 and sudden-death 3-2 we WON. The final was tiring but we didn't give up Clearwater Bay beat us 3-0. We were very happy to take home the runners-up trophy after a very competitive tournament.

Matthew & Suneel



Assemblies





Kuna

Hei

Fat

Choy

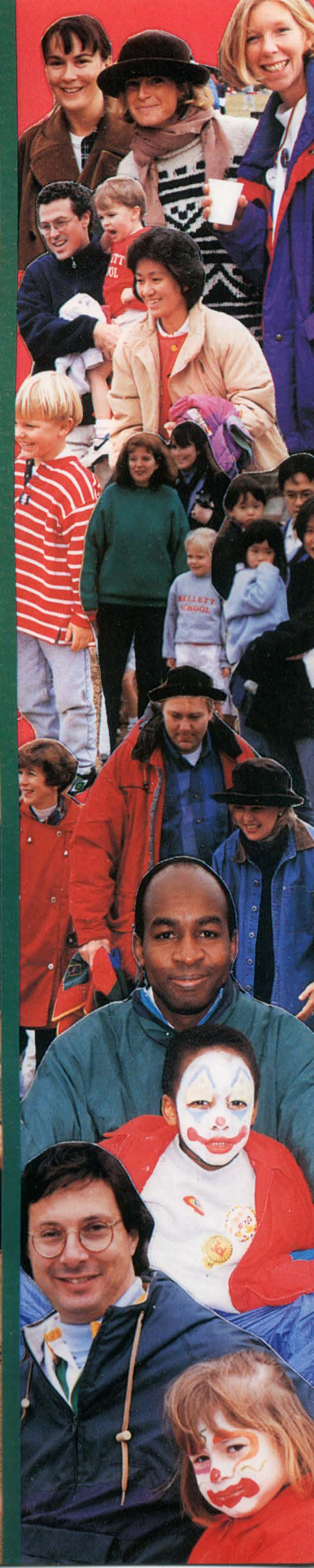
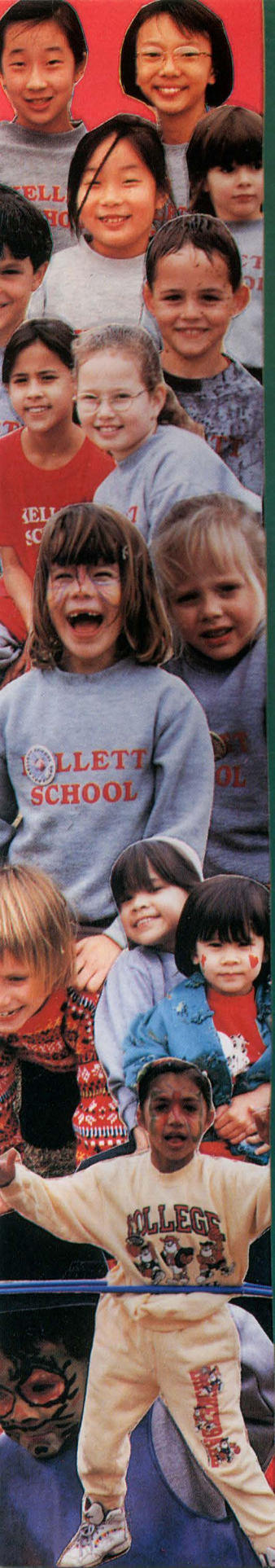
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NEW YEAR

Family Sports Day



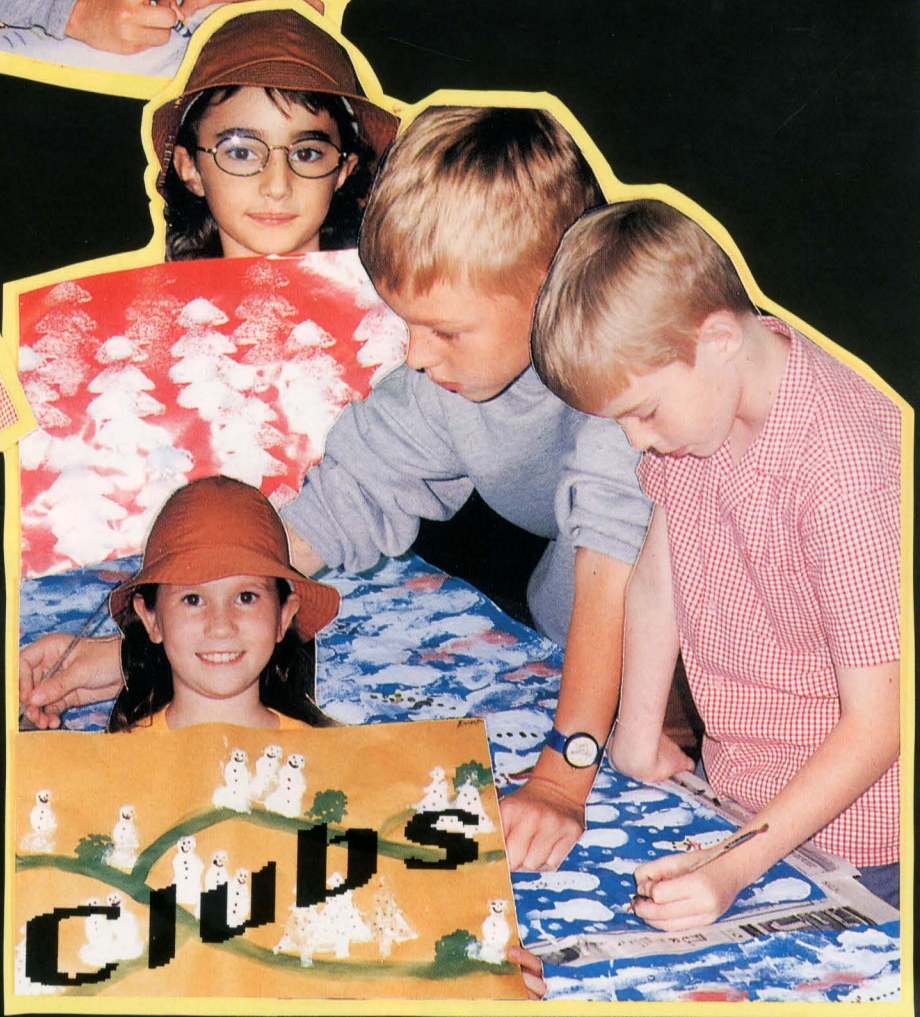


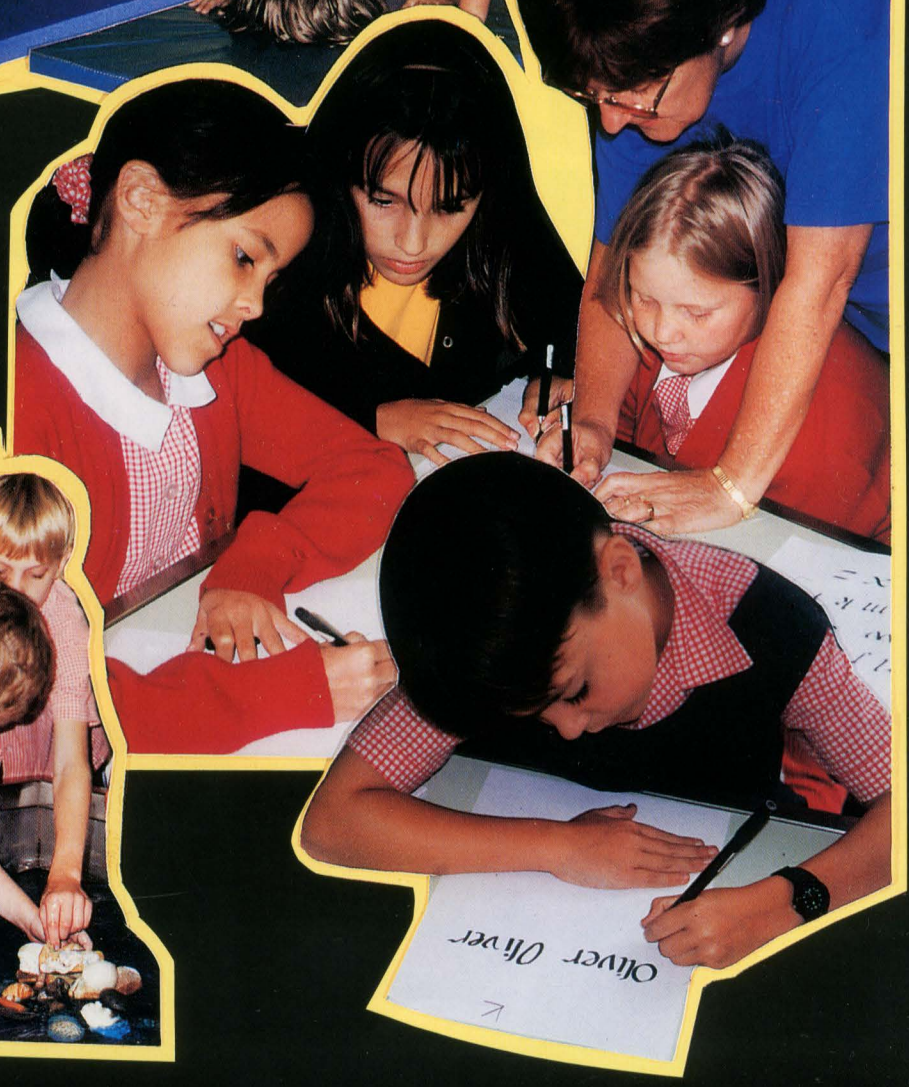
99th A Island Brownie Pack





151st Hong Kong Cub Pack









Cooking ▲



▼ Library ▼

▲ Computer





Out

and

About

My name is

I am years old and in Primary

My teacher's name is

My friends are

.....

Glue your
photograph
here.

Acknowledgements

Publication Team:

Arabella Ball
Kate Burness
Carol Chan
Vanessa Hicks
Fiona Whitters

Donna Blake
Hilda Chapman
Gill Henderson
Anne Murphy
Victoria Worsdale

Once again many thanks to the magazine committee for their efforts in assisting with the production of this year's magazine and to the pupils and staff for their creative contributions.

Special thanks to Arabella, who is leaving us this year and will be sorely missed, Donna for her never ending support, Kate for organisation of the photographs and to Carol for her help with typesetting and to all those unnamed contributors of time and photographs.

Last but by no means least Linda Ayers, who while not officially on the "publication team" has been yet again an invaluable ingredient in this years production. Thanks, you will be missed.

Gill Henderson
Magazine Co-ordinator

香港葵涌村

華樂徑之鵲

奇力小學校