

Kellett School  
1993-1994

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# From The Principal

reader

demonstrator

gymnast

detective

mathematician

observer

recorder

negociator

technician

historian

artist

typist

musician

expert

judge

planner

athlete

player

interviewer

computer operator

visitor

referee

painter

listener

dancer

investigator

engineer

reporter

scientist

fair tester

reviewer

writer

designer

cook

author

poet

geographer

teacher

embellisher

researcher

speaker

actor

How often are our children asked on their return from school "What did you do at school today?" or even "What did you learn at school today?" Children often take refuge in answers such as "I can't remember," "Lots of things," "Nothing much", "We played, had lunch, had a story and came home." They are often so involved in the day's activities that they find it difficult to recall; they may just pick on a few good or bad memorable moments and this does nothing to reassure them or their parents or teachers that learning has taken place. Is that enjoyable activity, that may be called a game by the teacher, too enjoyable to be called 'work' at home?

Time taken to reflect on the day's activities will be well spent if they can see how well they have done and what they can feel good about. It is about the thought, and effort which has gone into the doing, the having to share, wait and start again, change course, plan a new direction, try a new skill or revise an old one.

Some ways of reflecting on our day can be valid for us all.

"Have I done something today I've never done before?" This will encourage us all to recognise each small step as progress, and in our relationships in and out of the classroom too.

"Have I done something better today than I've done before?" We can all be reluctant to praise ourselves and sometimes don't stop to recognise the progress but as teachers and parents we all try to help children to do this. "Have I done something today and it's all gone wrong?" Sharing such experiences and thinking and talking about how we dealt with them is valuable in learning to put failure behind us and going forward. "Have I helped someone today? Acknowledging that help may be needed and learning to accept it as a positive experience doesn't suggest incompetence, stupidity or lack of skill.

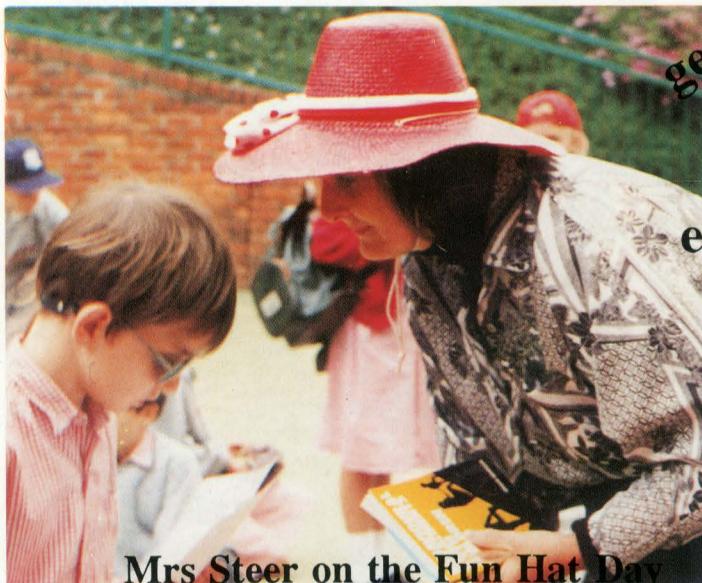
"How have I worked today? With a partner, in a group, on my own and with the class?"

We try to develop in our children positive attitudes in seeing themselves as readers and authors, scientists, artists. In a busy day at school the children, teachers and parents play many different roles. Looking at such a list will give the children opportunities to recognise their developing skills. Time taken to reflect can be important and productive in terms of feeling good about what you do, of knowing you are learning and being able to tell others about it.

When we all read this year's edition of the Kellett magazine and appreciate all the lovely ideas, the hard work, the careful production by individuals, groups and whole classes working together, I'm sure we will all appreciate everyone's varied contributions. I know the children very much enjoy having their photos, writing and drawings published and this year's magazine will without doubt make them 'feel good' about themselves.

I would like to thank everyone for making this edition another treasured book reflecting much that goes on at Kellett School.

Vivienne Steer



Mrs Steer on the Fun Hat Day

# Our Teachers



**Mrs. M. Finnie**



**Mrs. J. Wiltshire**



**Mrs. P. Krieger**



**Mrs. N. Richardson**

# Appreciated Help





**My name is . . . . .**

**I am . . . . . years old.**

**My teacher's name is . . . . .**

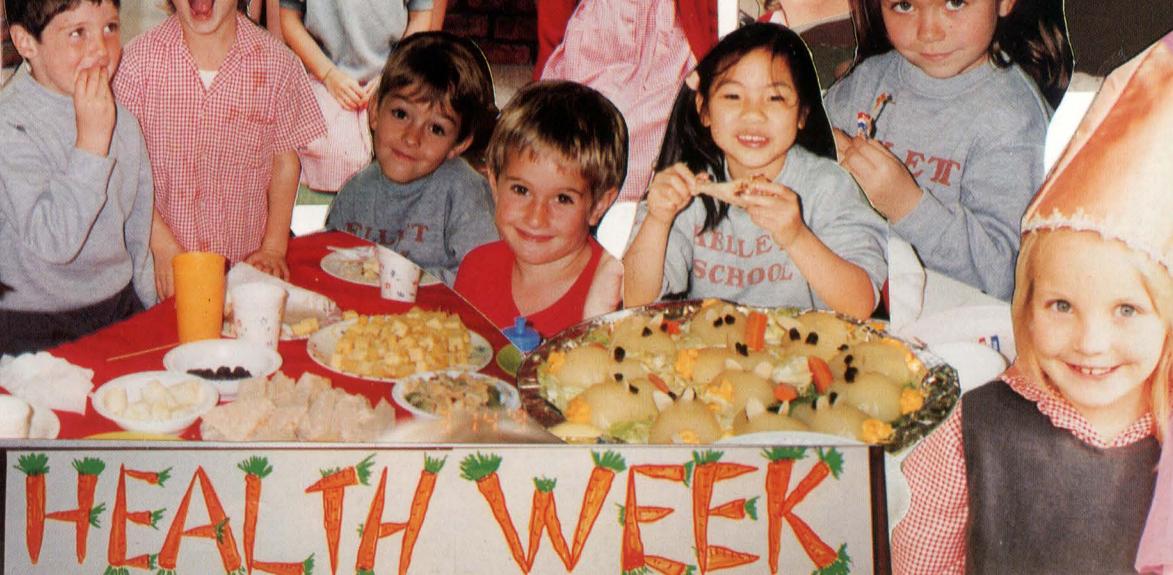
**My friends are . . . . .**

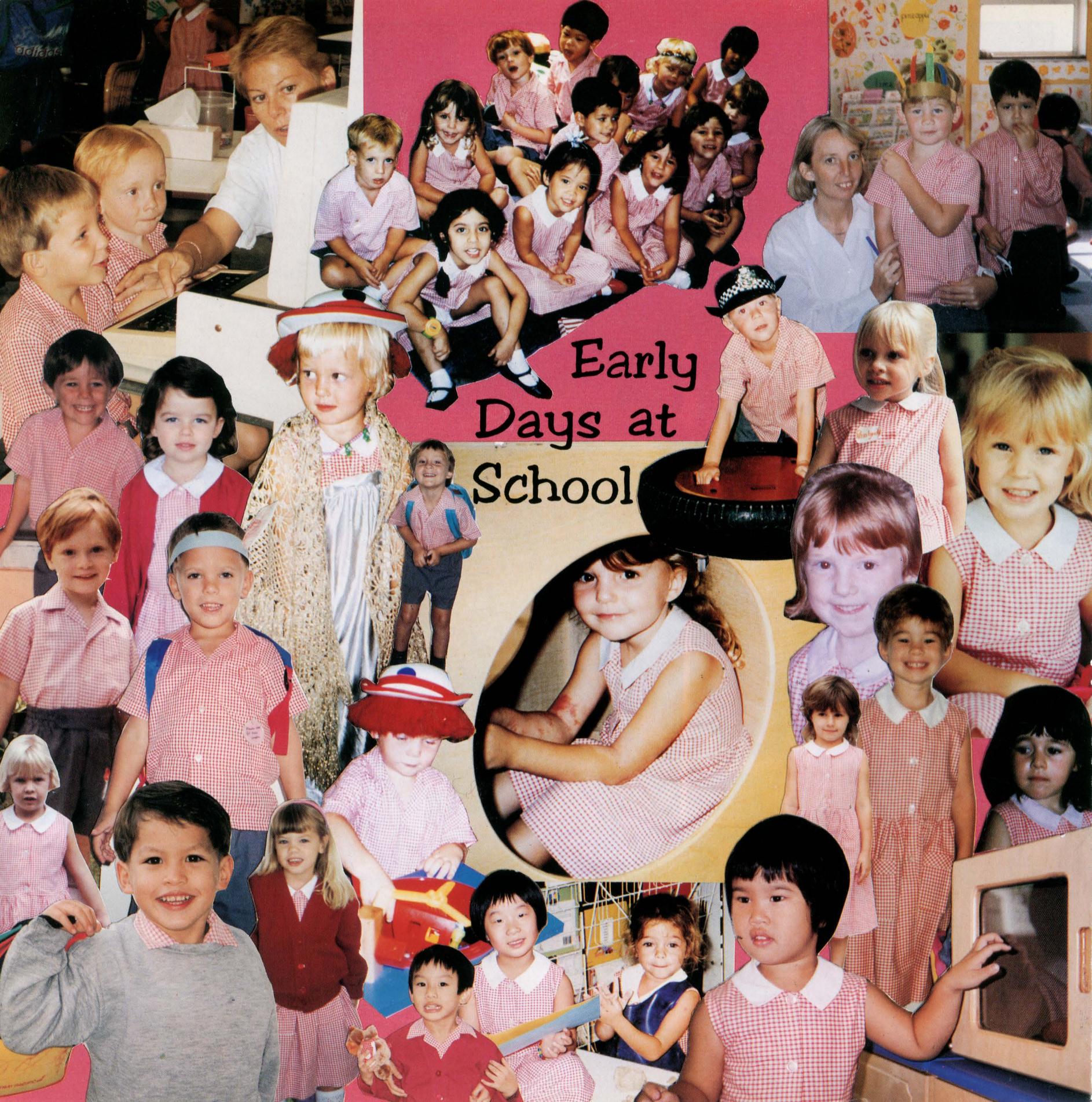
**You can see me again on pages . . . . .**



**Glue your  
photograph  
here**







# Early Days at School





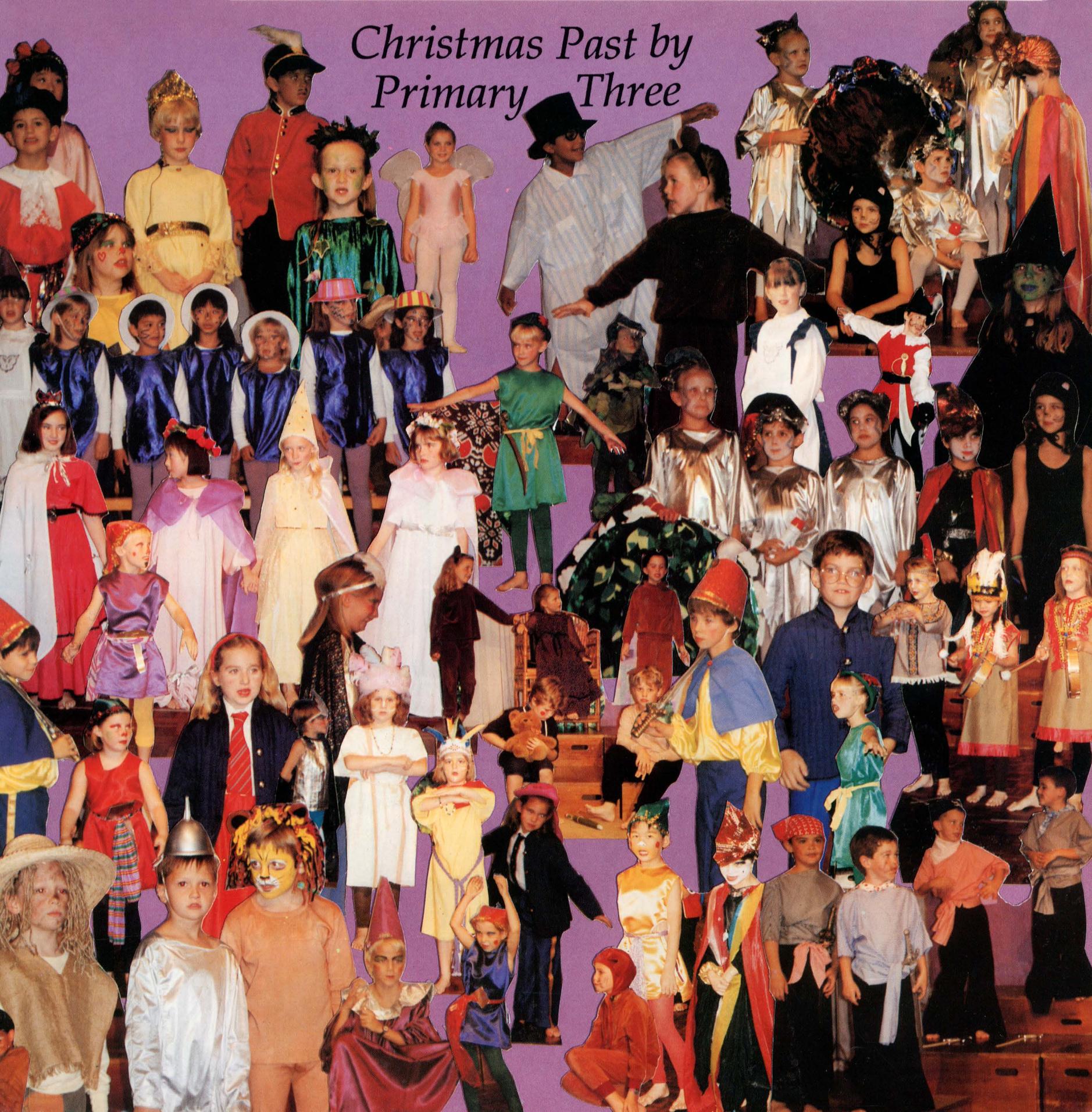
*A Nativity Tableau by Reception*



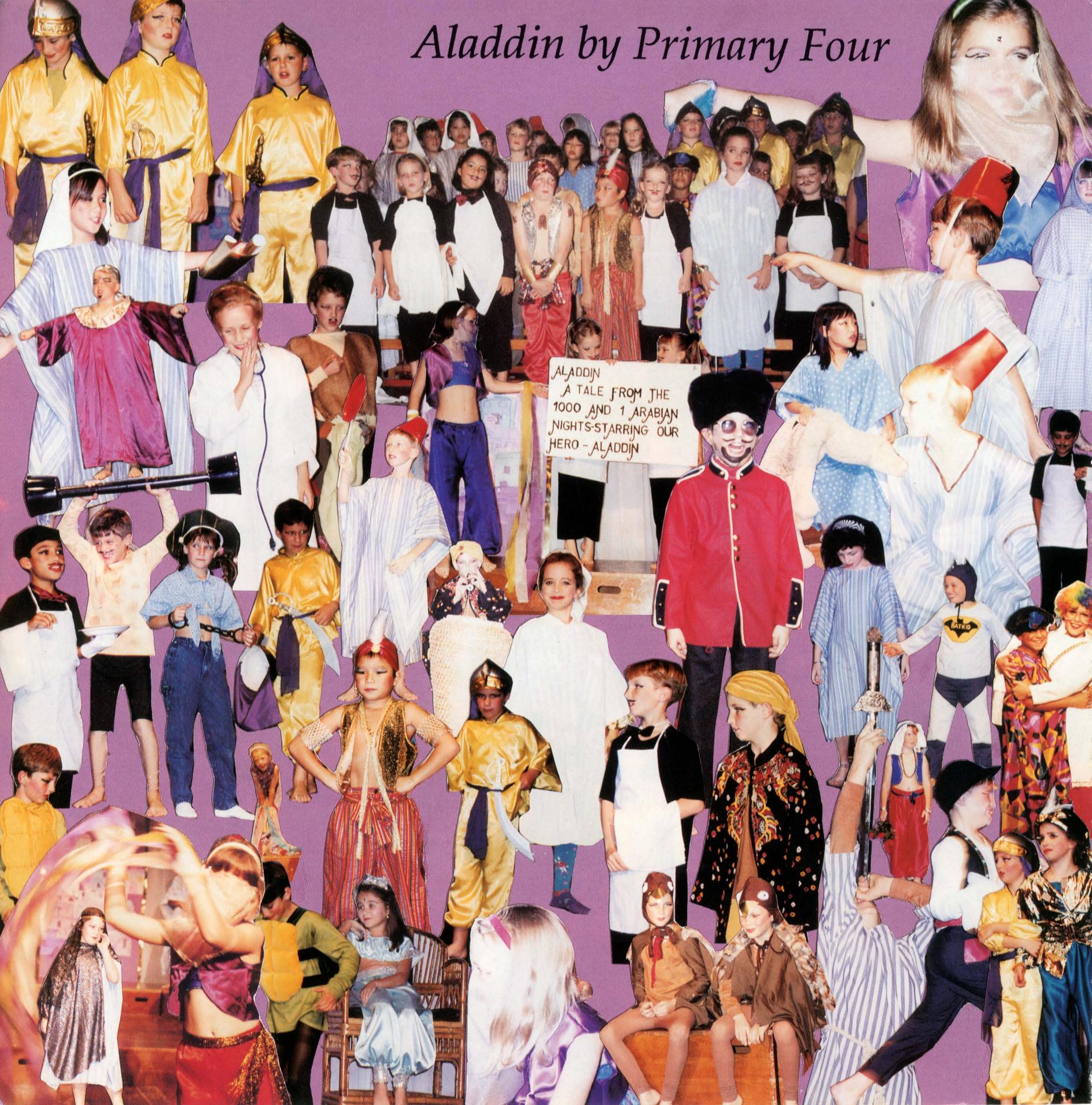


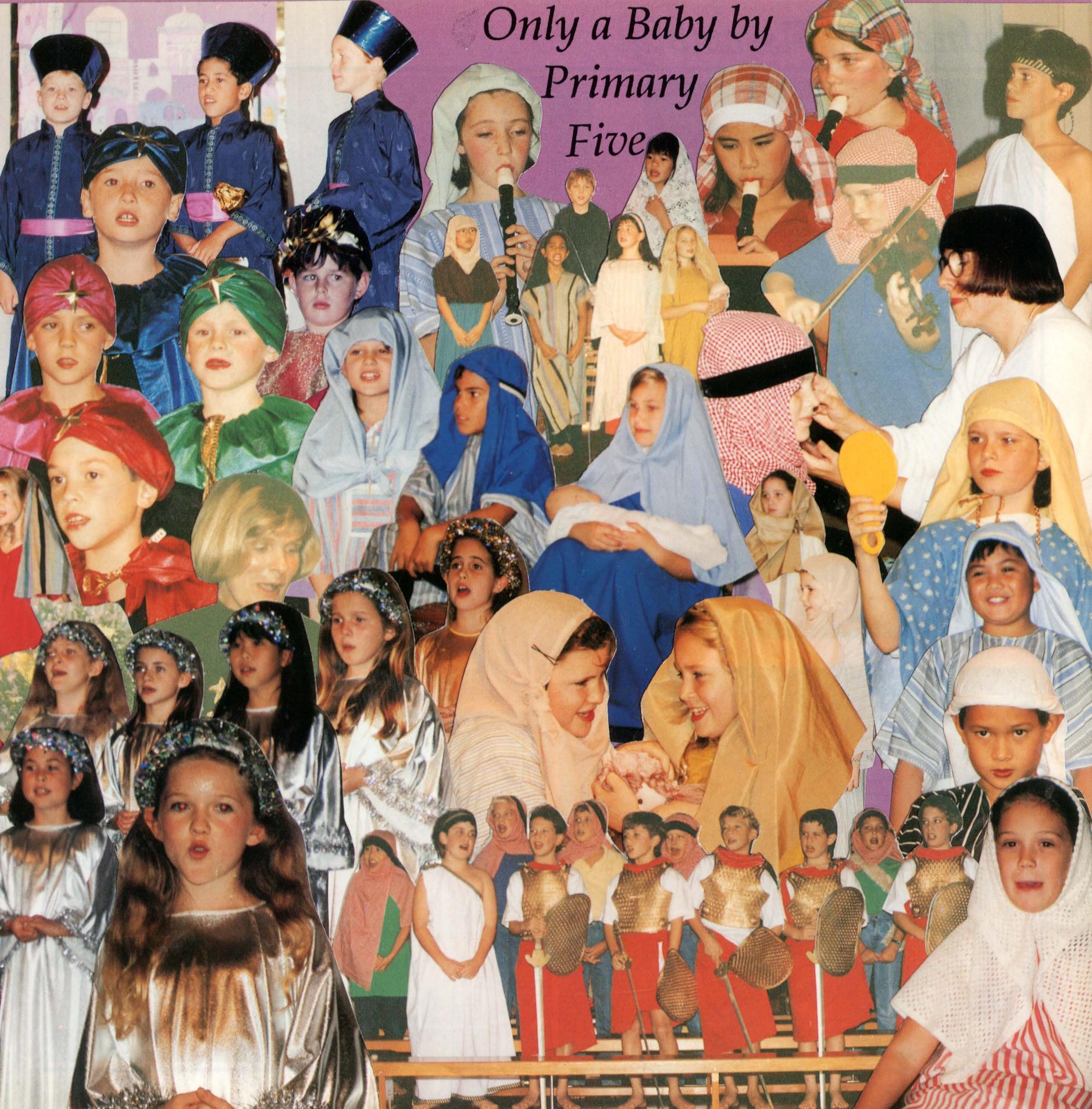
*- Colours of Christmas by Primary Two -*

# *Christmas Past by Primary Three*



# *Aladdin by Primary Four*

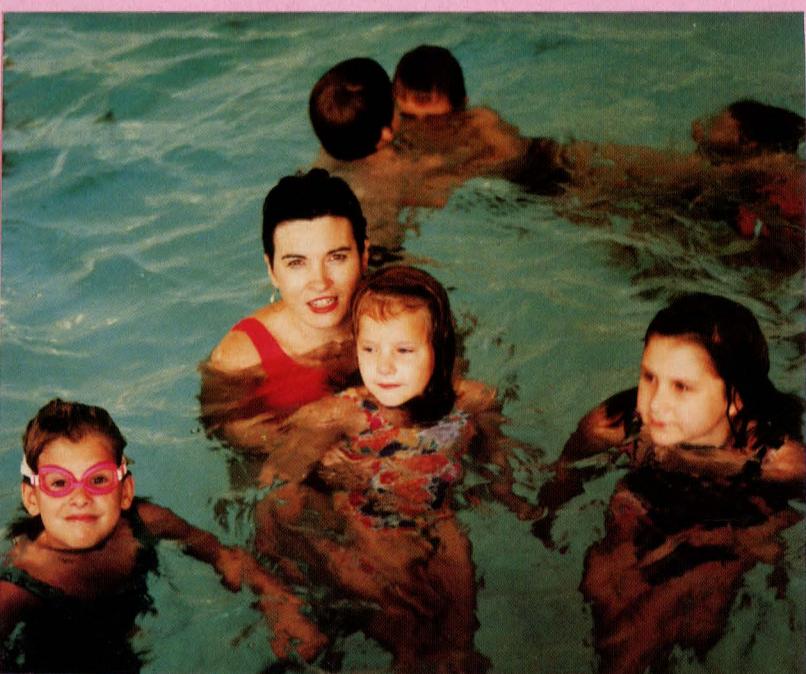
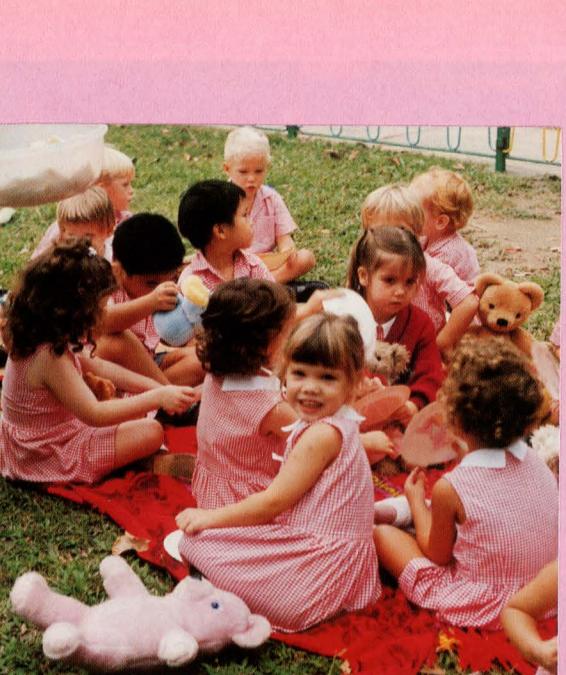




Only a Baby by  
Primary  
Five

# Wednesday Assembly





## Outings





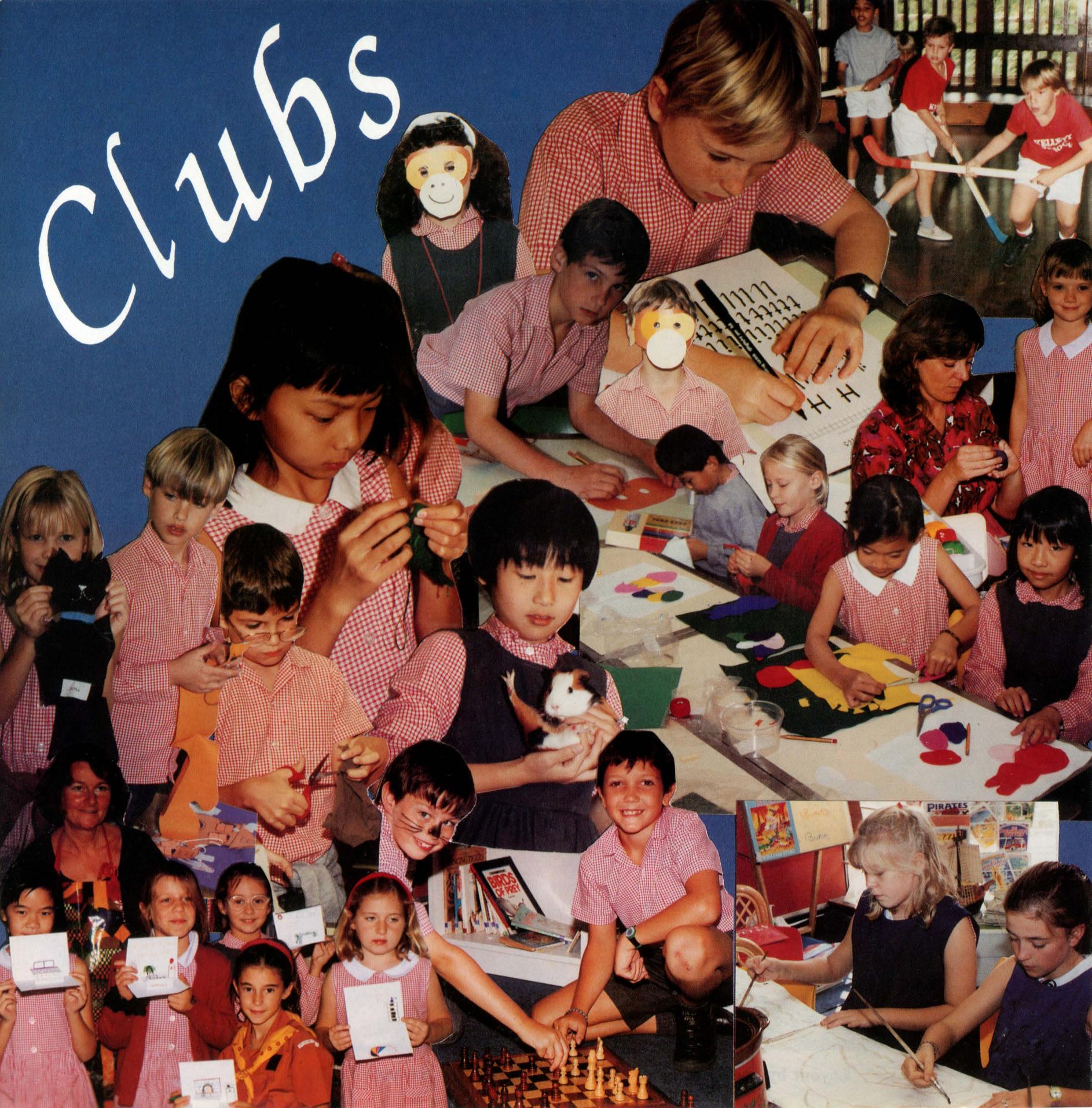
Layout by Thomas Bezak, Ben May, Caroline Poon and Elke van Tienen



# *Fives Go to China*

Layout by Sarah Mitchell, Penelope Headford and Suzanne Vrijhof

# clubs





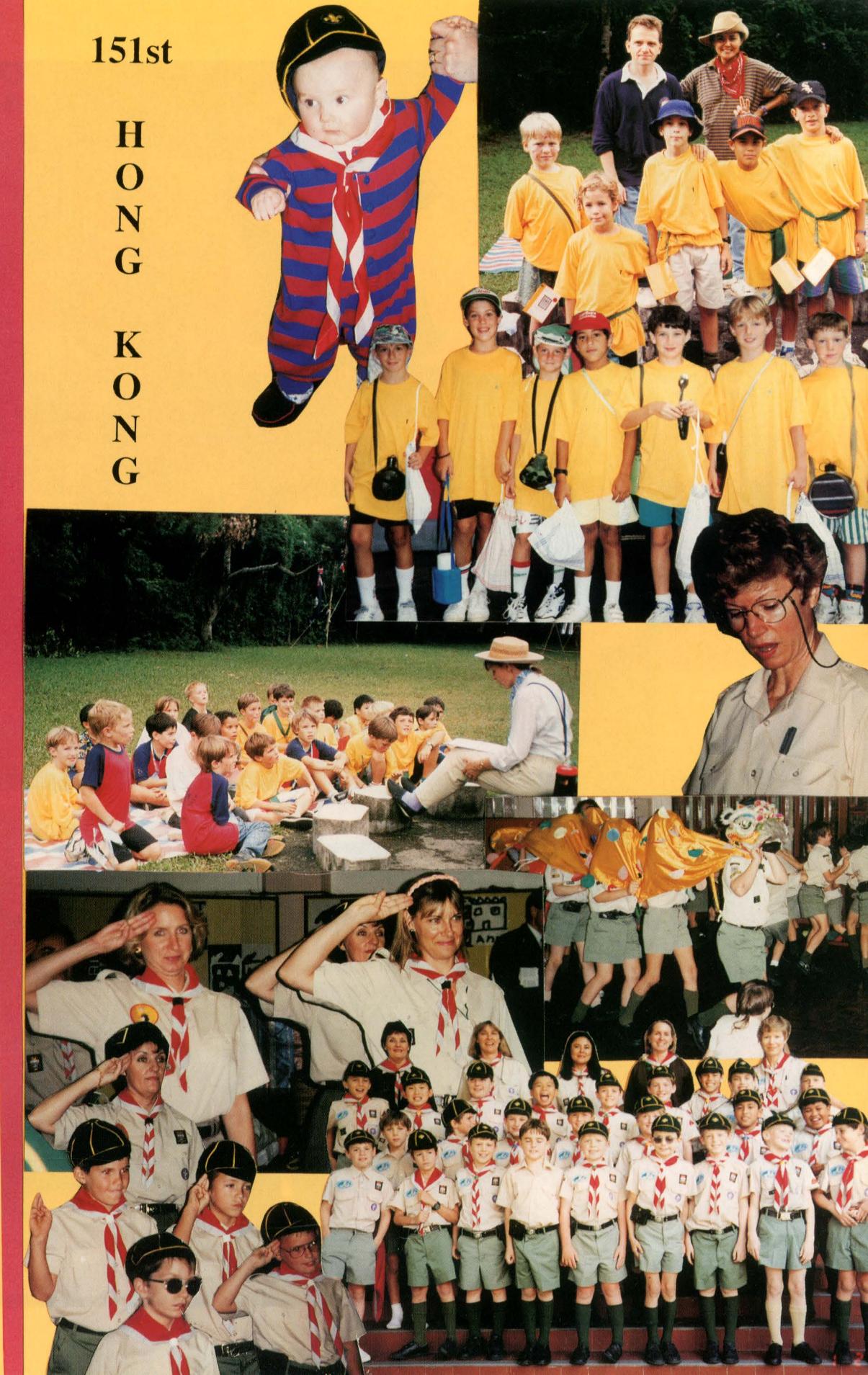
With best wishes to Kellett School from Credit Suisse First Boston

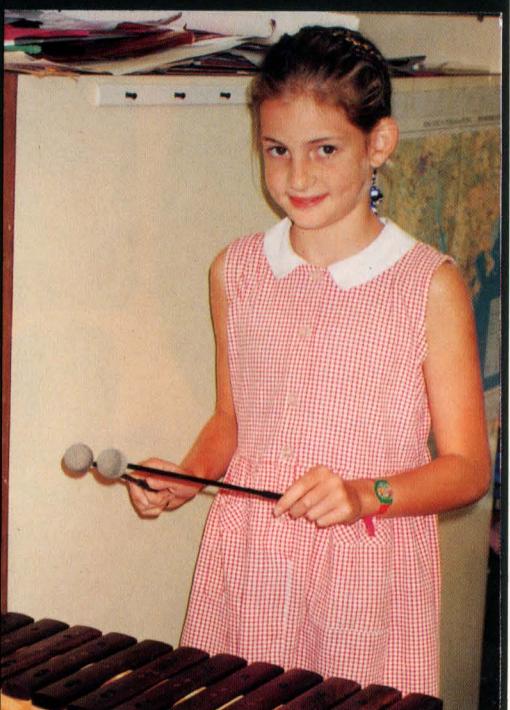
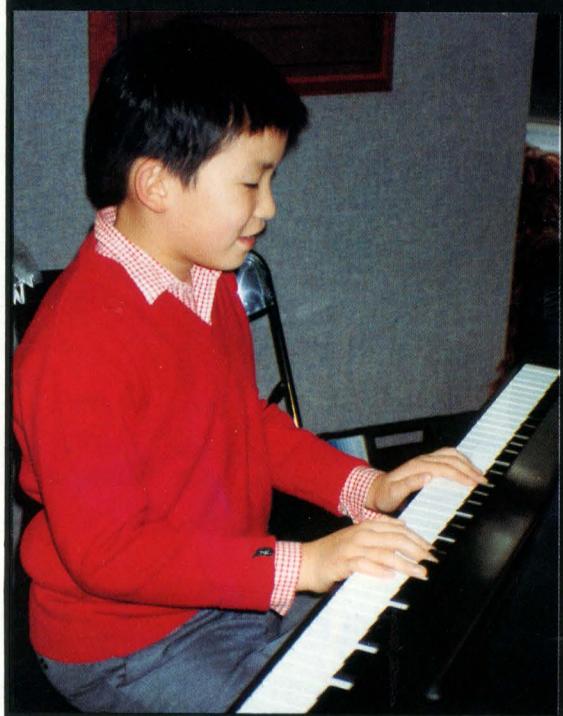
99B

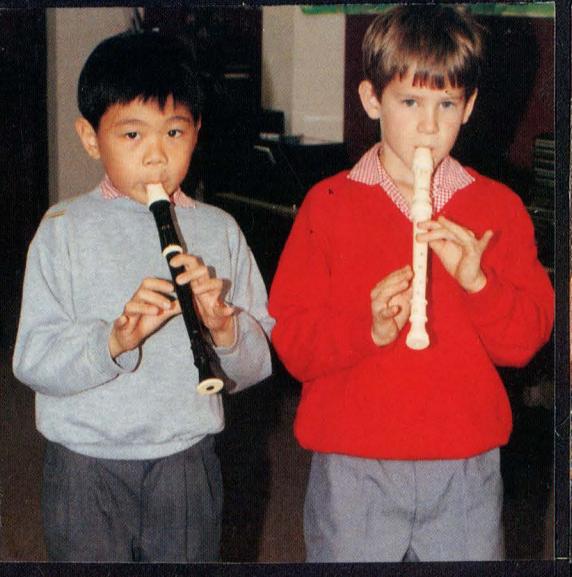


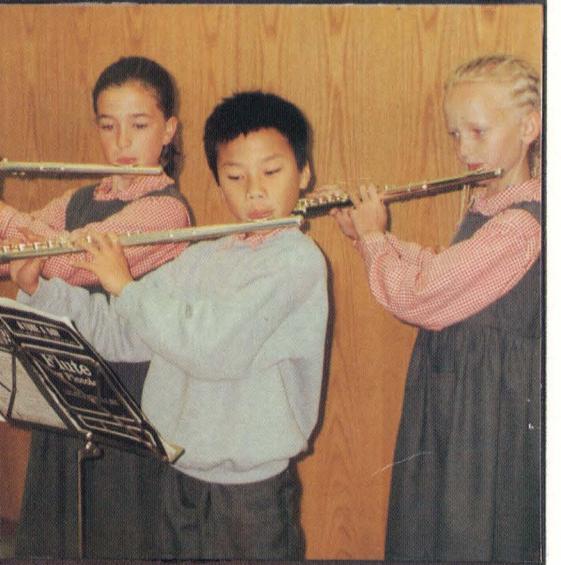
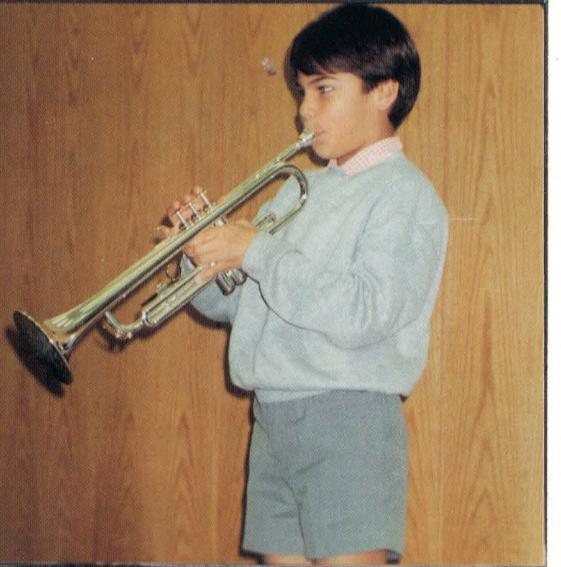
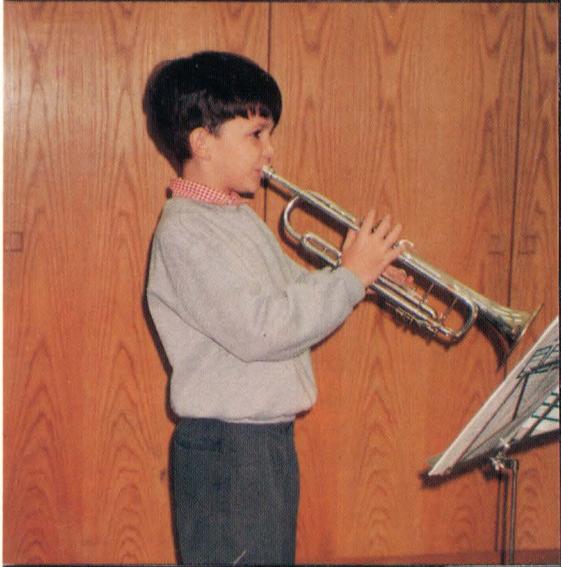


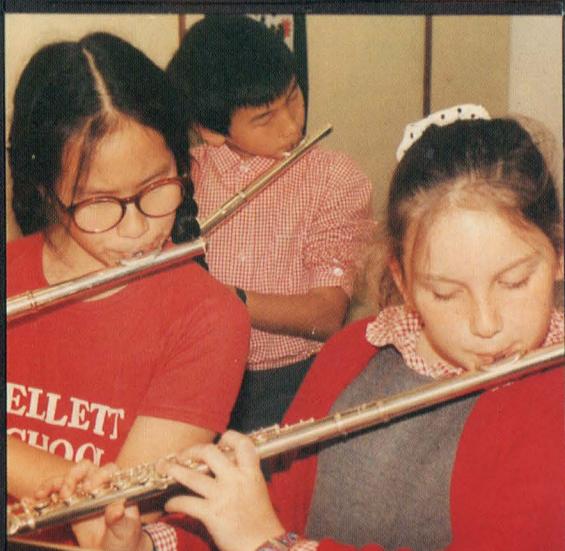
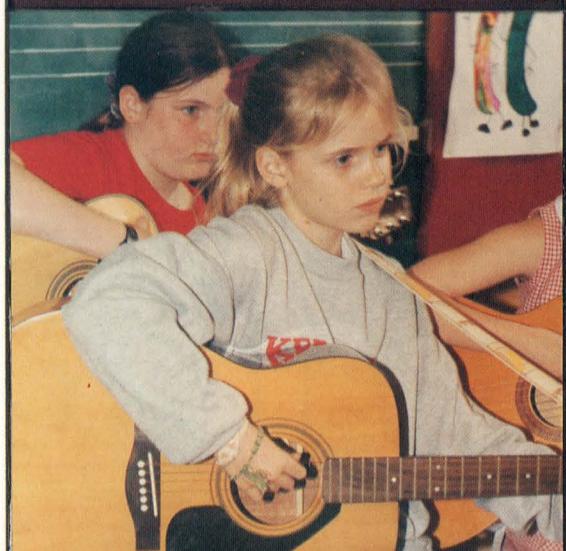
99th A ISLAND  
PACK







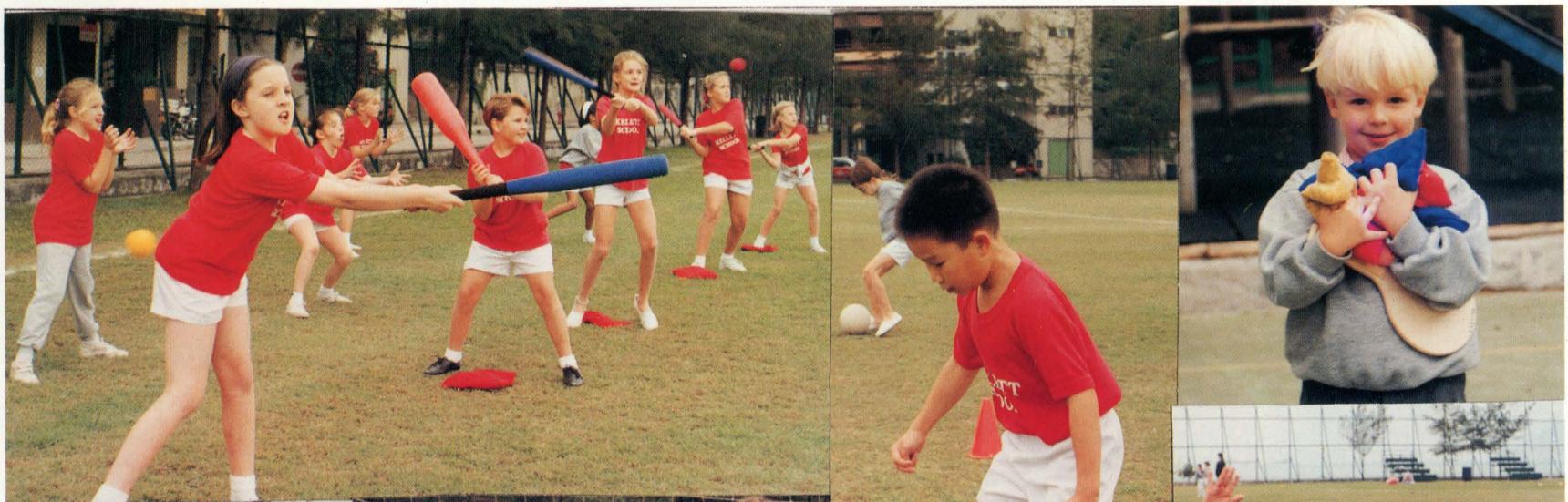


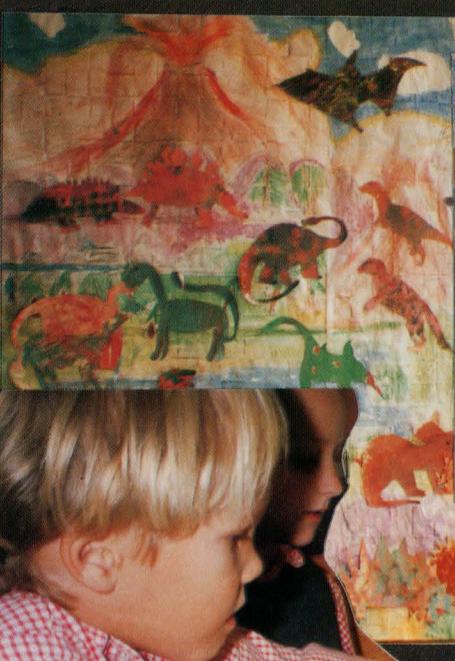


















# Inter-Schools Competitions



Thanks to Mrs Pujol and Mrs Cooper, the netball team has had a very successful season. Our best day was in December when we competed in the Hong Kong Schools netball tournament and won through to be runners-up in the final. The following week four of us played for Hong Kong against Kowloon. We have also played many after-school matches, as well as enjoying practise sessions once a week.

Sian Dixon

The Kellett School rugby team has been playing for three years and consists of boys from the primary 5 and 6's. We play on Tuesday afternoons and are looking forward to a big tournament in March. We have won two of our four matches and tied one and at this stage we still have the cup. On behalf of the team I would like to say thank you to our manager Mrs Pujol and our coach Garry Cross.

James McDonald



One minute left in the game. Kellett's winning 2 - 1. Goal attack shoots, Kellett has done it again !  
Kellett's fives have played four games, won three, lost one. The favourite positions have been goal shoot, goal attack but the best loved has been centre. The fives have played very well - thanks to the good work of Mrs Dower, Mrs Pujol and Mrs Cooper.

Mariska Thynne



The Kellett Soccer team has had a very challenging year. We played in the Dairy Farm seven a side tournament, the E.S.F. / S.C.E.A. tournament, the Hong Lok Yuen six a side tournament and the Sai Kung eight a side tournament.

The final tournament of the season was the Sai Kung Cup. Kellett made it to the semi-finals. We were up against our worst enemies - Bradbury A Team. After full time and extra time it was still nil-nil, so we had to go into a penalty shoot out. Unfortunately we lost, and Bradbury went on to the finals. Peter Brooks, Nick Armstrong, John Carpenter and Edward Bosher were selected to play on the Hong Kong Island football squad. Hong Kong beat Kowloon 3 - 0. Peter and Nick scored two of the three goals.

We would like to thank Mr. Nevin for all his great coaching, Mrs Pujol for all her hard work, and our parents for cheering us on.

Peter Brooks



# Reception, Class 1 - Mrs J. Greenaway



**Back row :** Mrs Greenaway, Lucinda Millsom, Anthony Haynes, Joanna Ng, Mark Hui, Camilla Nevin, Michael Henderson, Mrs Simpson

**Middle row :** Raphaela Thynne, Henry Li, Esme Sutherland, Adam Sewerin, Natasha Whiffin, Charlie Millar

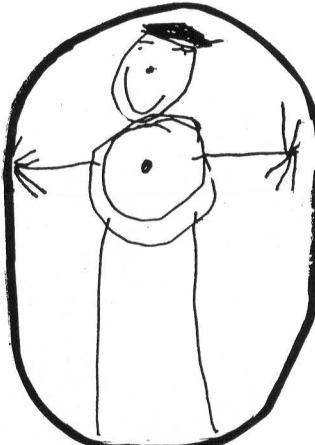
**Front row :** Sarah Hellman, Robbie Henderson, Madeleine Booth, James To, Elizabeth Kruse, John Ng, Thalia Harris, Thomas Barrow



Frederic Chenevix-Trench



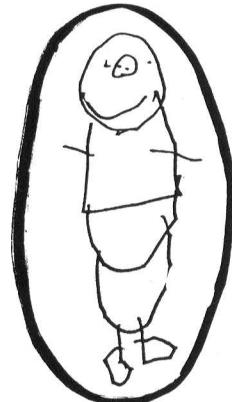
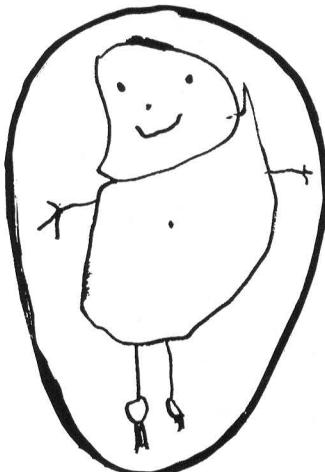
Paul Verhaak



I had black hair and I ate all my  
breakfast.  
**Michael**

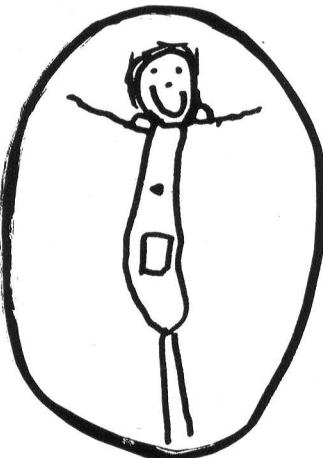
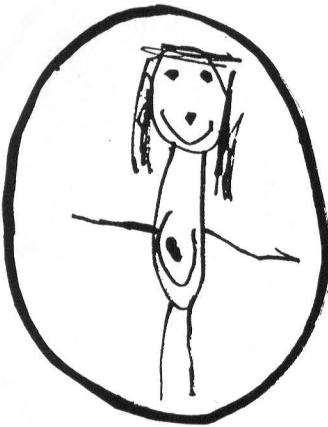
My sisters carried me a lot. Tilenka  
read a book to me.  
**Raphaela**

When I was a baby.



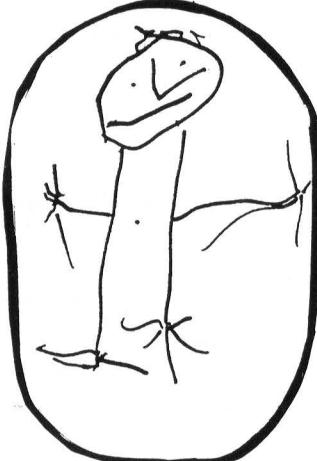
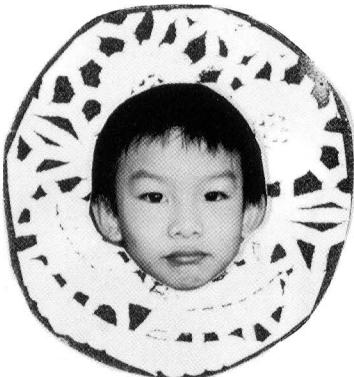
My mummy looked after me and  
changed my nappy.  
**Elizabeth**

Daddy looked after me when I was a  
baby.  
**James**



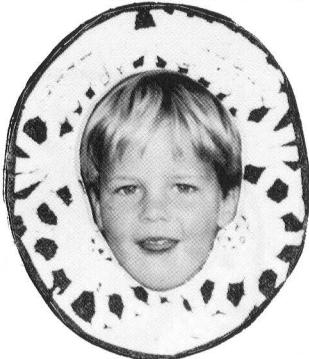
I was a baby in Canada and I laughed  
and cried.  
**Joanna**

When I was a baby my Daddy could  
hold me in one arm.  
**Esme**



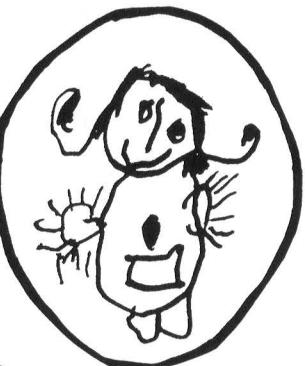
I don't remember when I was a baby.  
**John**

When I was a baby I crawled and I  
stood and I didn't fall down.  
**Thomas**

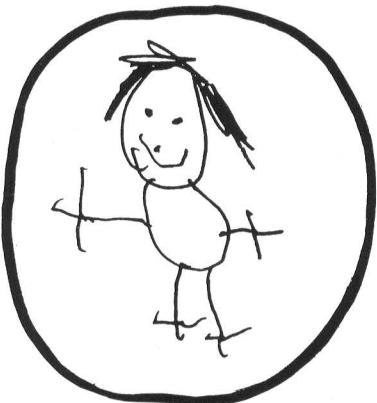


I had a ring to bite when I was a baby.  
Natasha

My Dad said I was funny because I hid toys under Mummy and Daddy's bed.  
Charlie

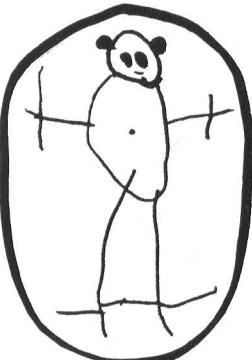


I wriggled and jumped when I was a baby.  
Camilla



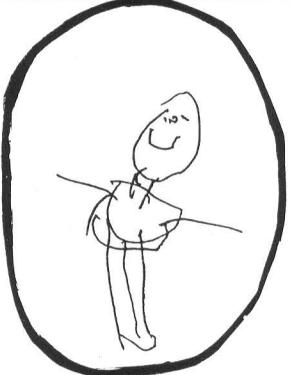
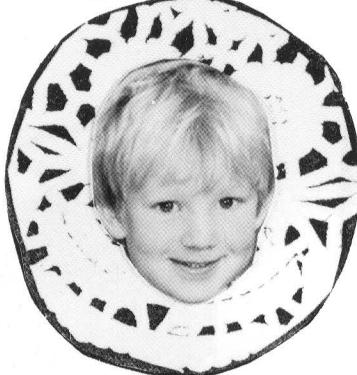
Mummy and Daddy looked after me.  
My brother patted me on the head.  
Anthony

I crawled on the floor and pretended I was big.  
Madeleine



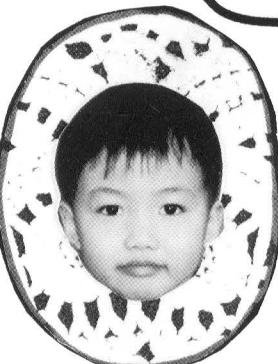
When I was a baby I was little and I  
was wrapped up in a blanket.

Sarah



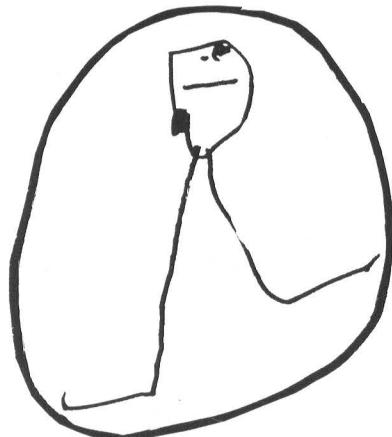
I only cried once when I was a  
baby. My sister played with me in the  
garden.

Paul



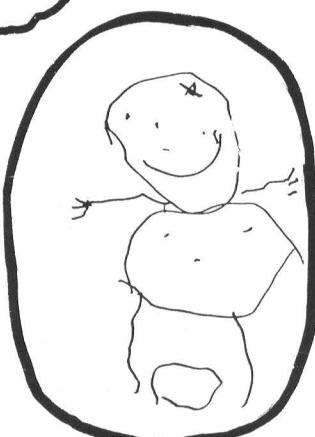
I was a nice baby. I played with my  
toys.

Mark



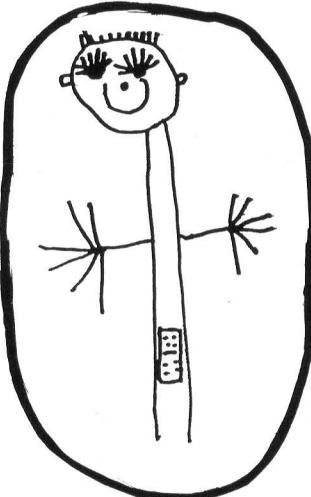
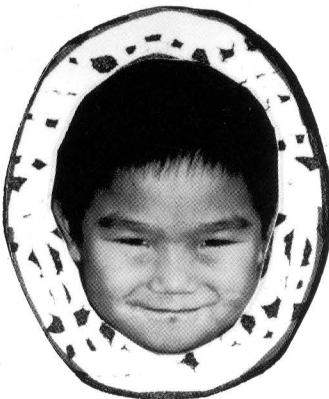
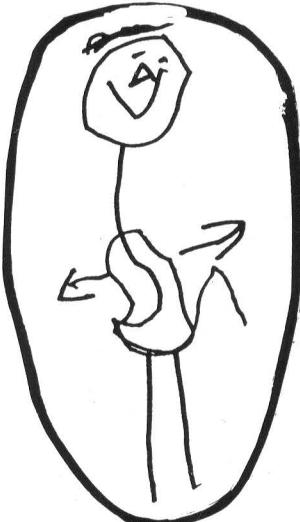
When I was a baby I stayed with my  
Mummy.

Adam



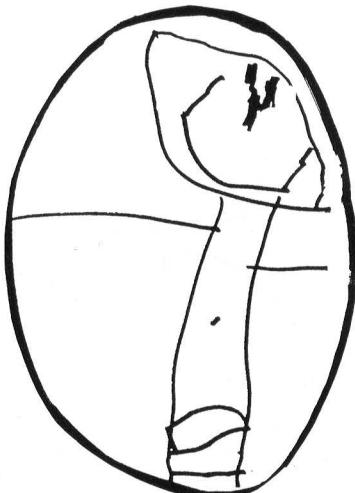
When I was a baby I could only sit.

My teeth grew.  
Robbie



When I was a baby I was naughty a  
little bit.  
Henry

I was cute and I loved my Daddy and  
Mummy.  
Lucinda



When I was a baby I liked fruit that  
tasted like grapes.  
Frederic

I slept in a Moses basket and I was  
wrapped up in a blanket.  
Thalia

# Reception, Class 2 - Mrs L. Lewis

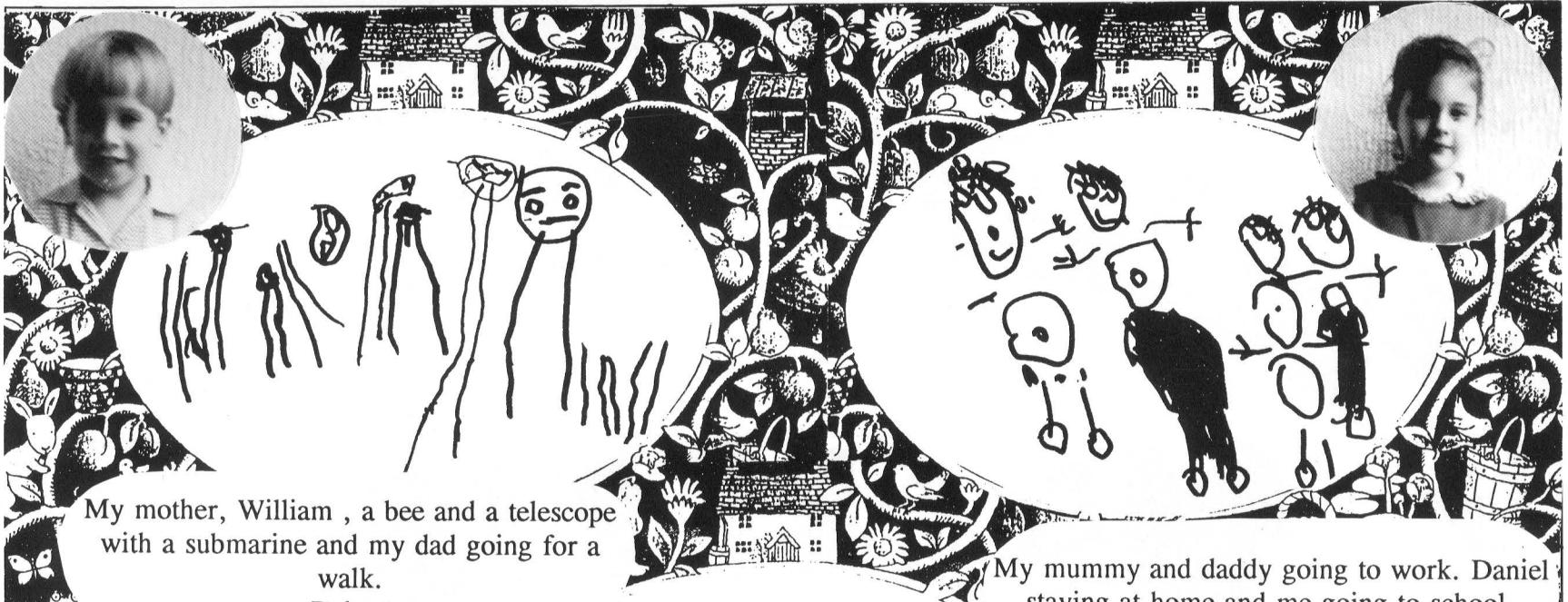


William Hanson

Back row : Mrs Lewis, Candia Nicol, Jonathan Rigg, Choi-Lynn Jackson, Edwin Loo, Charlotte Austin, Richard Henderson

Middle row : Sachi Marie Fletcher, Alexander Simon, Alice Clayton, Thomas Best, Jessica Dewing Hommes, Luke Hardaker, Juliet Wesley, Mrs Jamieson

Front row : Vatsala Khurana, Nick Laurens, Francesca Waldron, Robert Hutton, Alice Yam, Jack Alexandroff, Natasha Baird, Giles Gibson

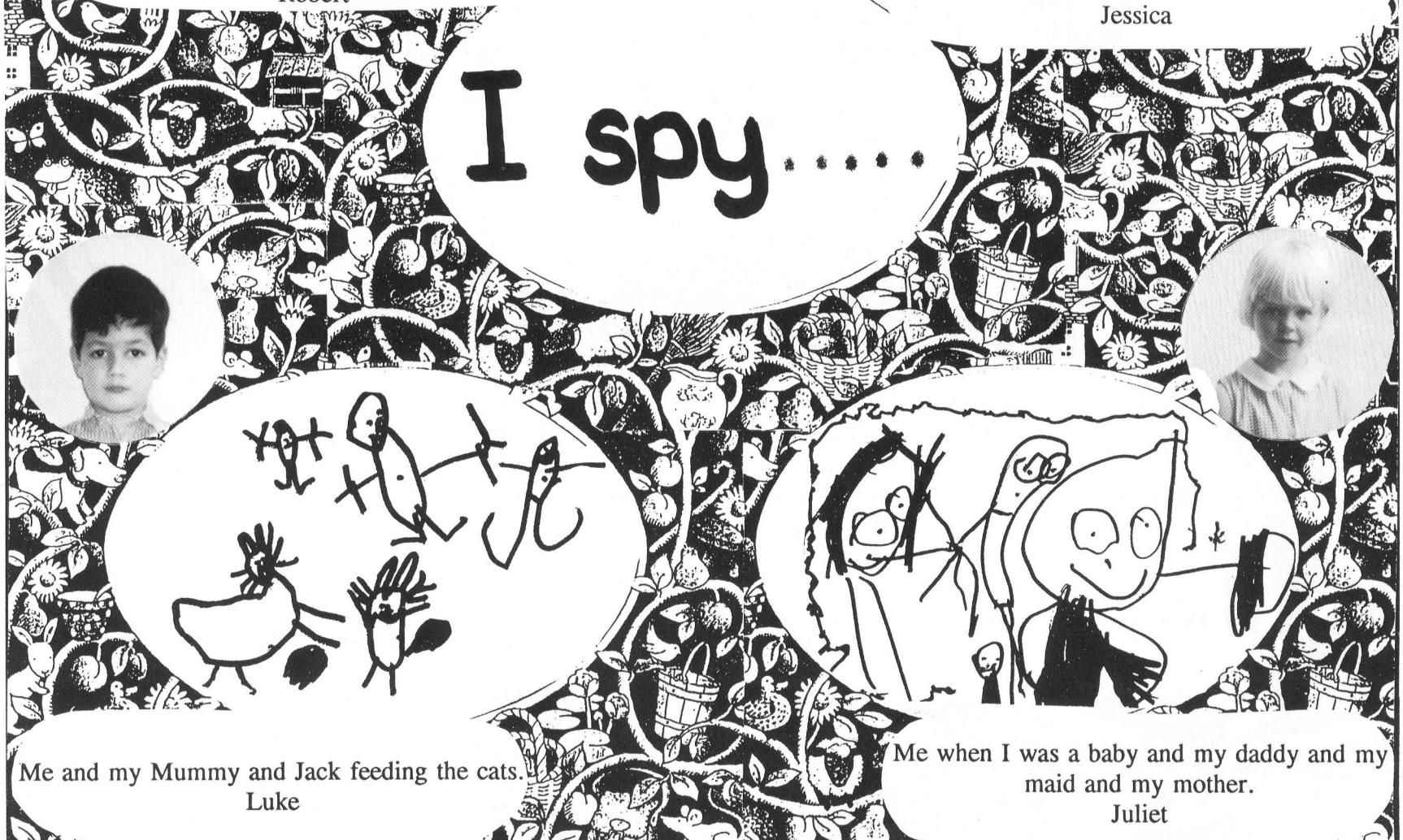


My mother, William , a bee and a telescope  
with a submarine and my dad going for a  
walk.

Robert

My mummy and daddy going to work. Daniel  
staying at home and me going to school.

Jessica



Me and my Mummy and Jack feeding the cats.

Luke

Me when I was a baby and my daddy and my  
maid and my mother.

Juliet

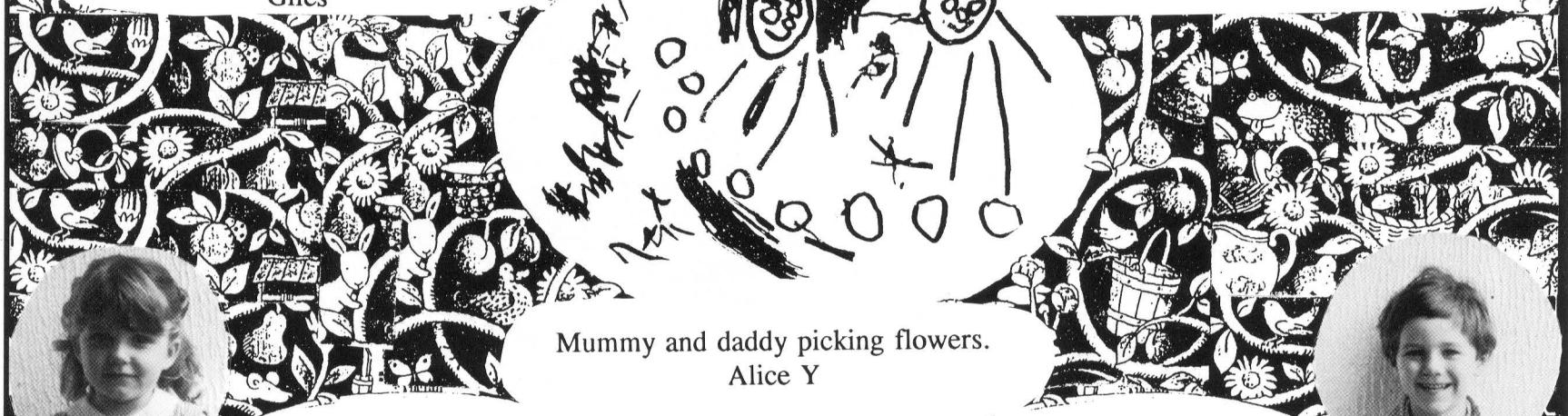


My daddy, my mummy, my grandpa, me and my friend playing baseball. My brothers at school.

Giles

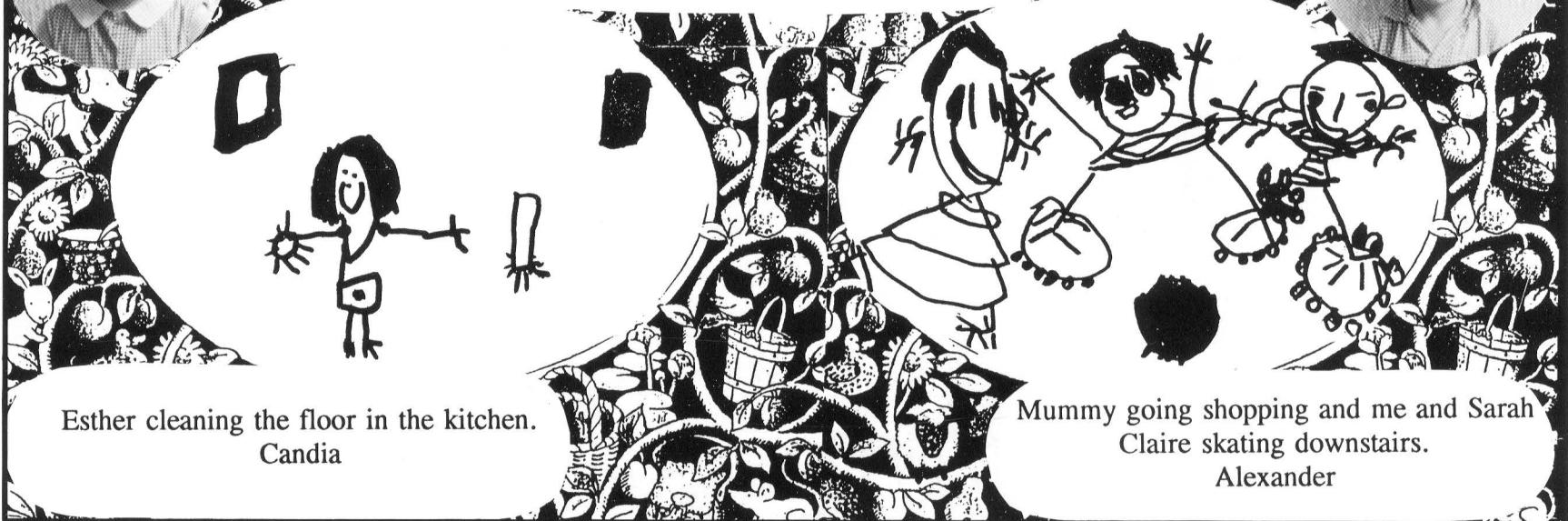
My mummy and Katie and me crossing the street to go to the grocery store.

Charlotte



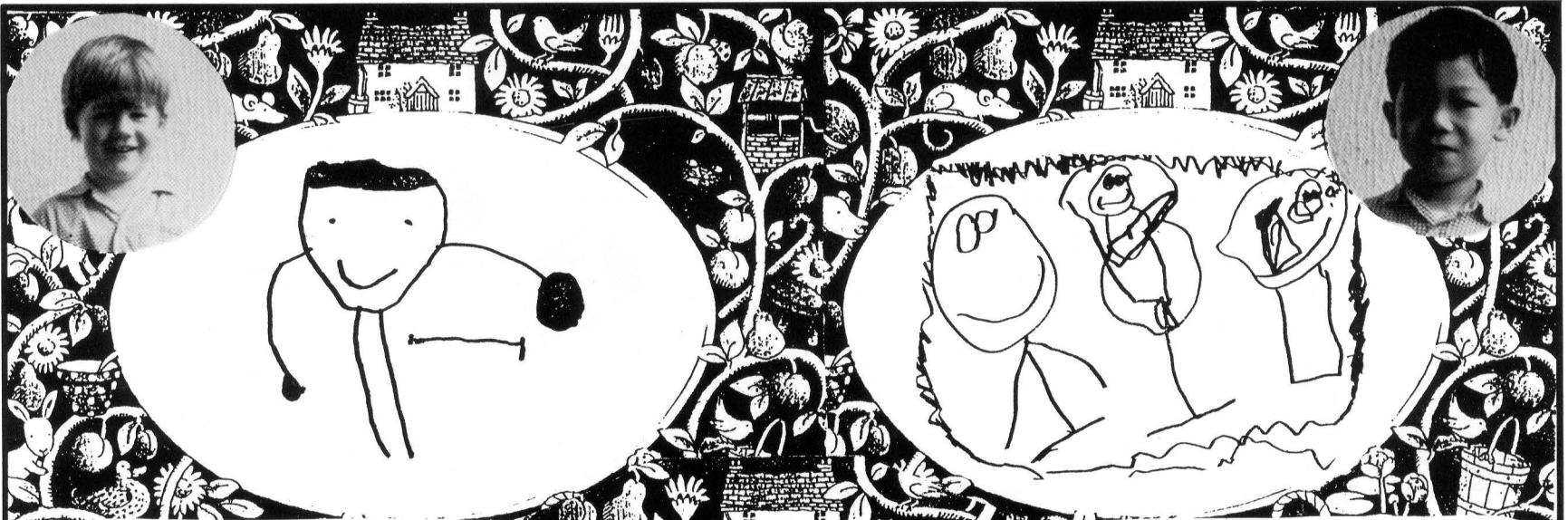
Mummy and daddy picking flowers.

Alice Y



Esther cleaning the floor in the kitchen.  
Candia

Mummy going shopping and me and Sarah Claire skating downstairs.  
Alexander

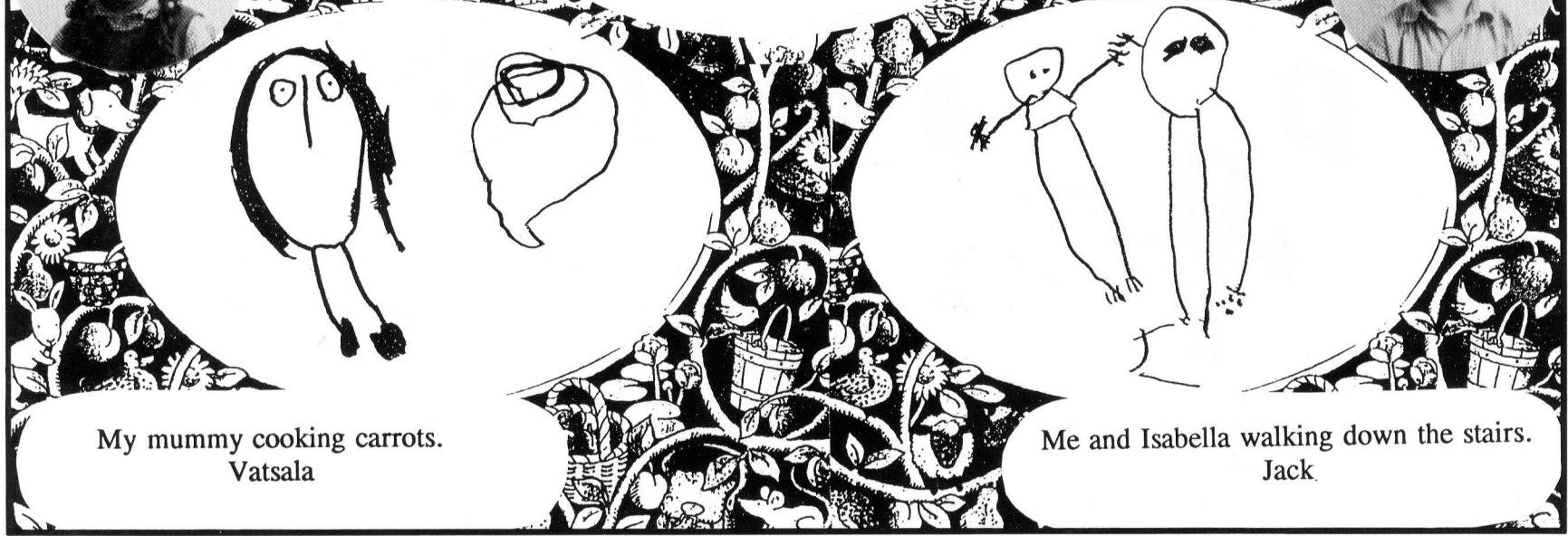


Victoria eating her breakfast.

William

My daddy and mummy and the Christmas decorations.

Edwin



My mummy cooking carrots.

Vatsala

Me and Isabella walking down the stairs.

Jack



Me and my daddy doing a puzzle.

Natasha

Grandad, grandpa, mummy, the cat, my  
granny, my dad, me, my nana and my sister  
in our own garden.

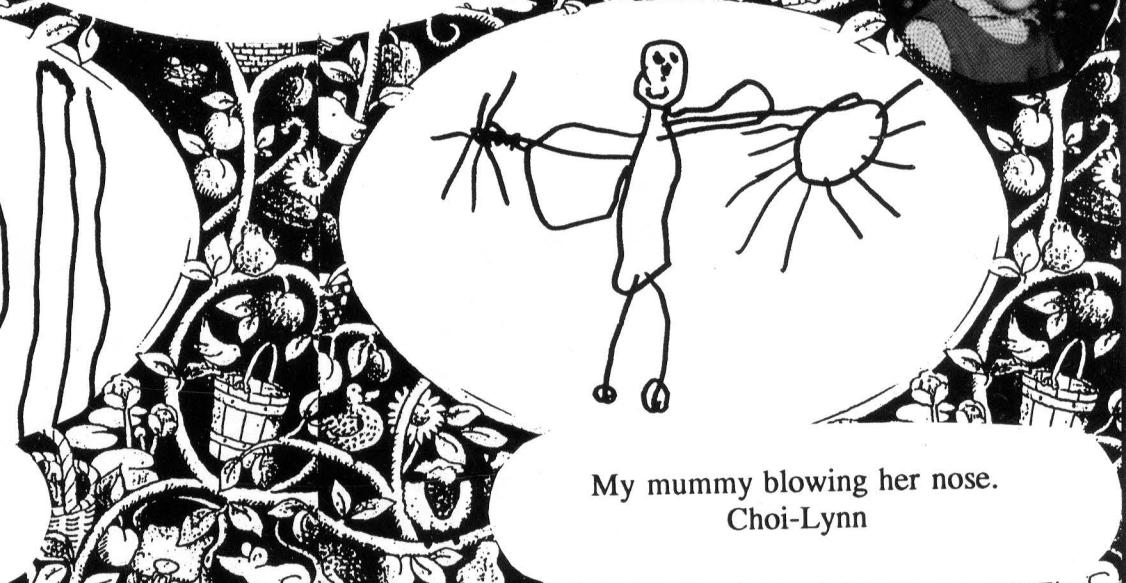
Francesca

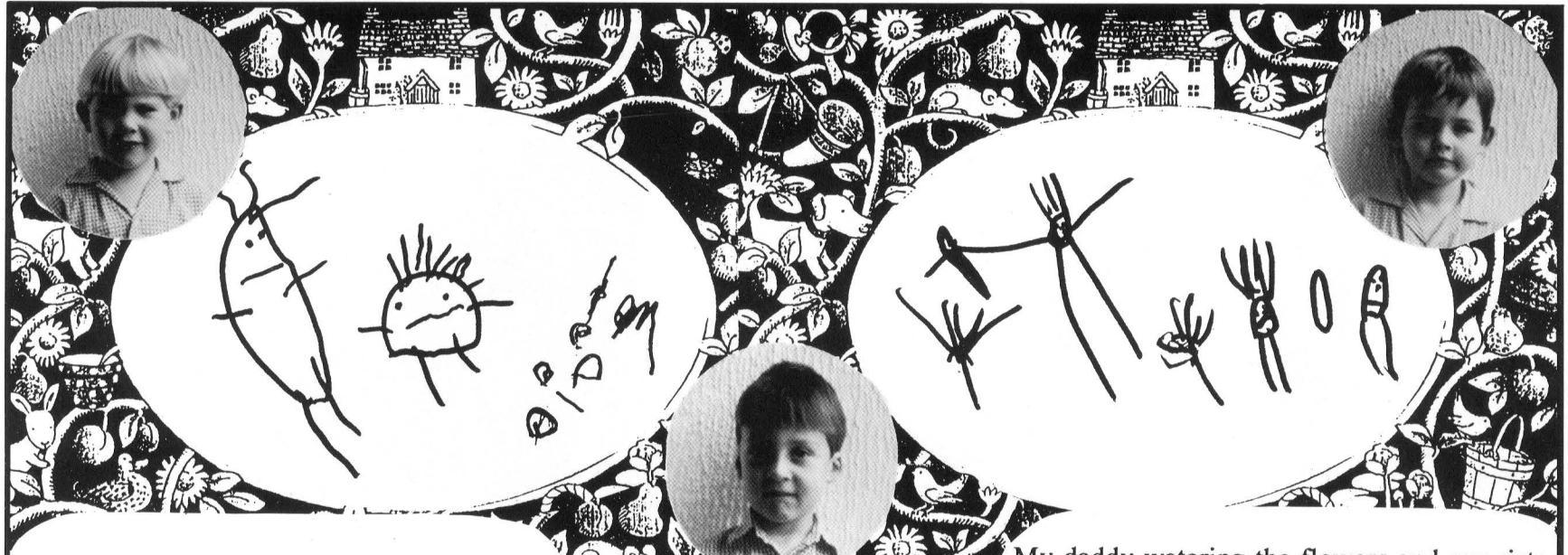


My daddy, my mummy, Tom and me.

Nick

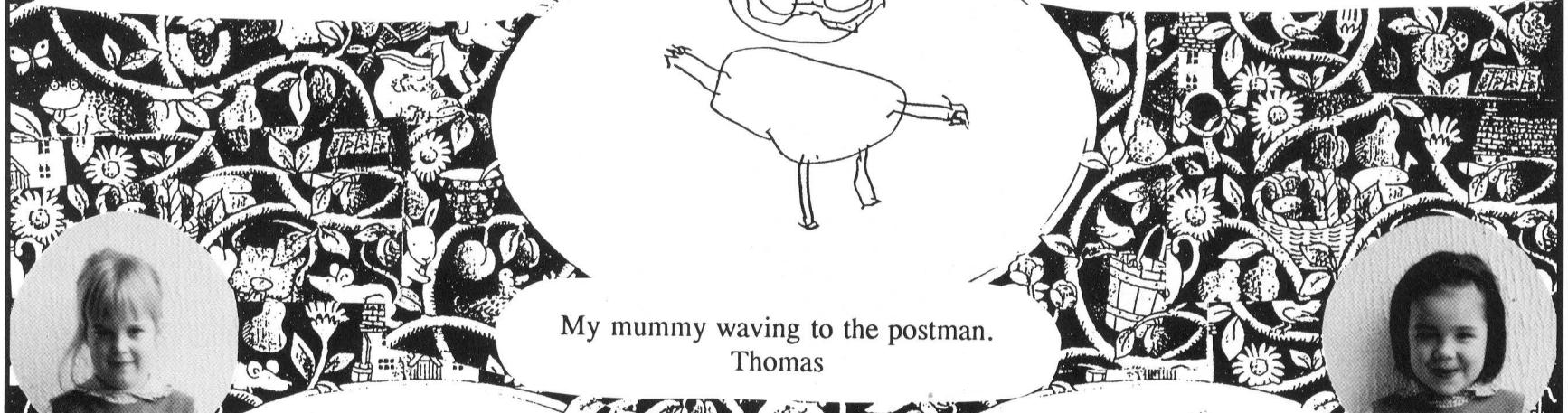
My mummy blowing her nose.  
Choi-Lynn



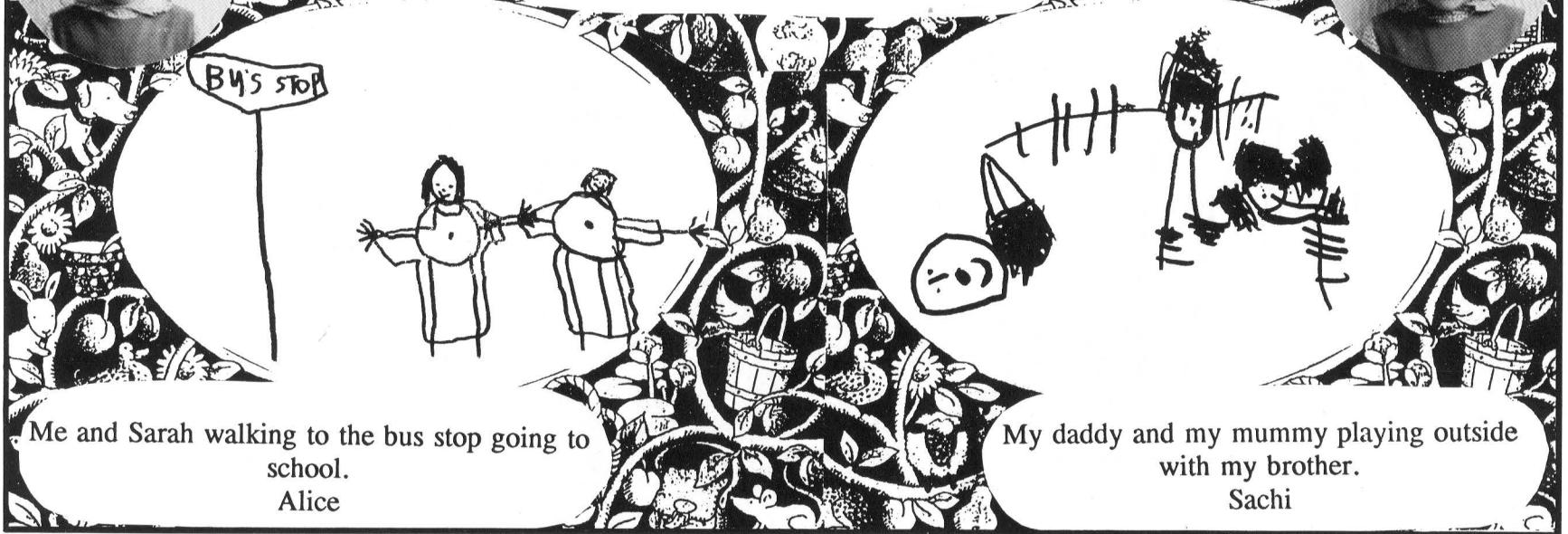


My sister and me playing with the toy cars.  
Jonathan

My daddy watering the flowers and my sister  
playing with me.  
Richard



My mummy waving to the postman.  
Thomas



Me and Sarah walking to the bus stop going to  
school.  
Alice

My daddy and my mummy playing outside  
with my brother.  
Sachi

# Reception, Class 3 - Mrs A. Nevin



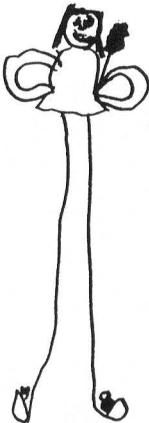
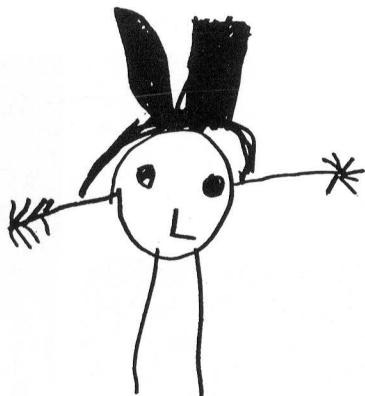
**Back Row :** Mrs Nevin, Robert Carter, Amanda Fotheringham, Freddie Coleridge-Cole, Annika Hantho, Julien Richards, Oliver Walsh, Mrs Dixon

**Middle row :** Rory Kirk-Duncan, Katie Sharp, Roarke Clinton, Georgina Morton, Adam Rolston, Frances Teraoka, Brandon Acton-Bond, Carlyle Crozer

**Front row :** Tessa Armstrong, David Walker, Jessica Barlow, James Hatzer, Rosalynde Stow, Wesley Reynolds, Pasca Troth



Francesca Duck



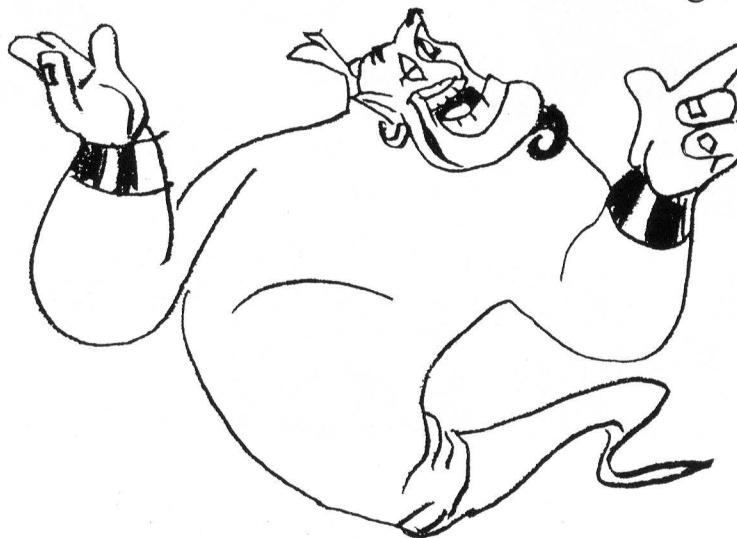
I wish I could have a school  
and I'd be the teacher. I'd call  
out the register and put  
naughty children in the corner.

Amanda



If I had a magic lamp, I'd  
wish for money. I'd buy a  
real horse.

Adam



## You have one wish....

I wish I was Batman and fight  
the Joker. I would fly through  
trees and buildings.

Rory





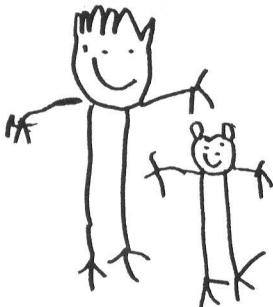
I wish the sun was out every day and then I'd play in the play park and go swimming.

Oliver

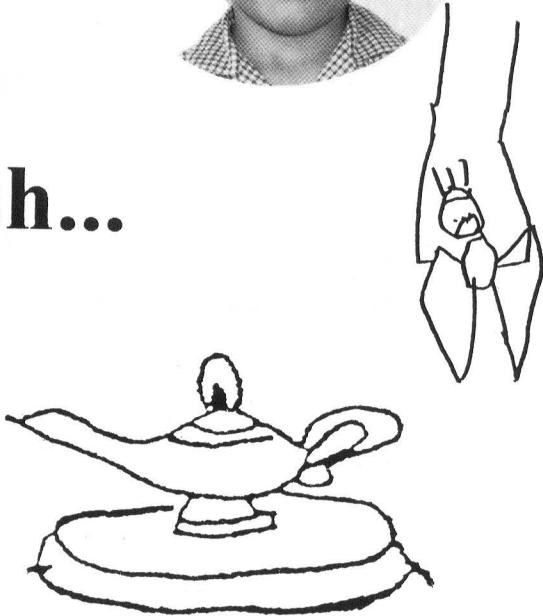


I wish my teddy and I could fly. I'd fly to my daddy when he's at work.

Jessica



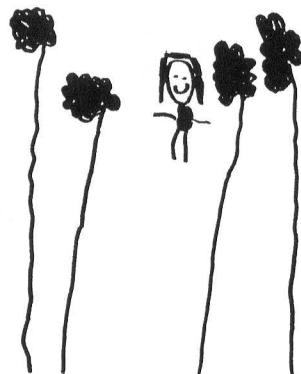
## I wish...



## I wish....

I wish I lived in the jungle with all the parrots, and other animals

Carly



I wish I could be a princess and marry a prince.

Katie



I wish I could be a prince. I would go to England and stay with my grandfather because I like his bedroom.

Freddie



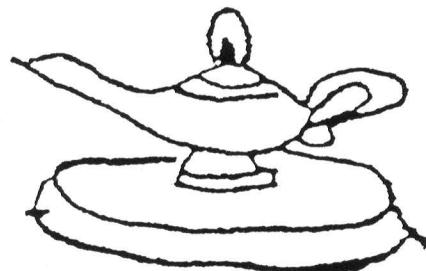
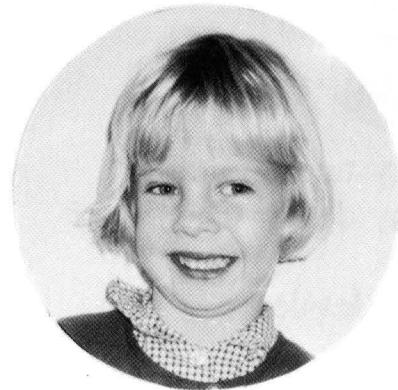
I wish I could be a Ninja.  
I would fight Shredder.  
I'd wear a shell and a blue  
mask. I'd eat pizza every day

James

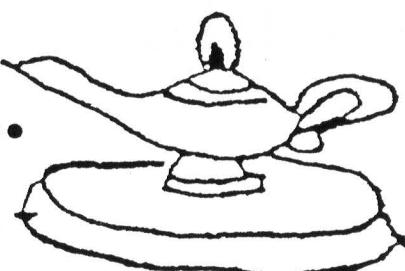


I wish I could be a dolphin.  
I would do tricks. I'd live in  
the sea and people would see  
me jump up and down.

Tessa

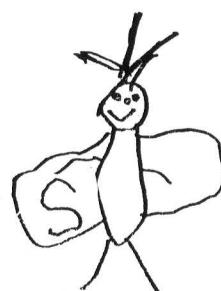


**I wish....**



I would wish for a bird that  
could talk. I'd keep him in a  
cage at my house. I'd feed  
him and teach him words and  
songs.

Georgina



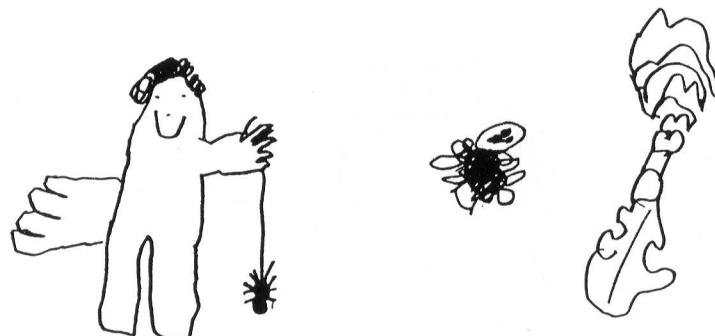
I wish I was Superman.  
I would fly and fight baddies.

Robert

**I wish....**

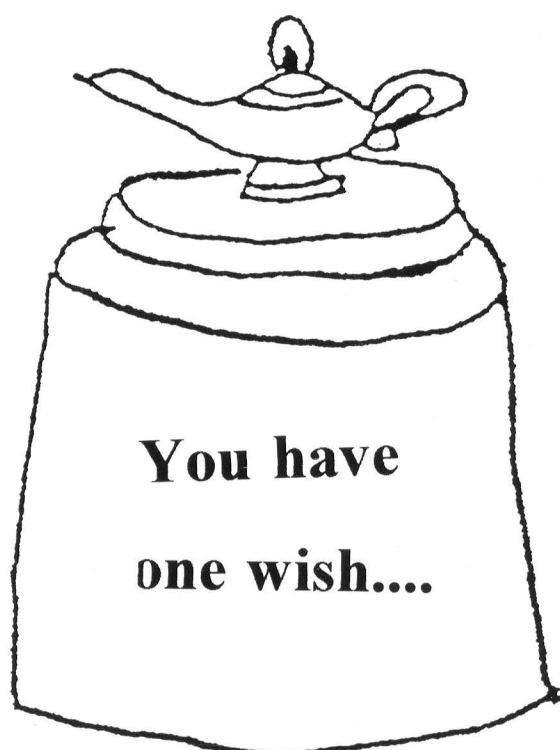
I'd like a baby spider. I'd go around scaring people at Hallowe'en.

Brandon



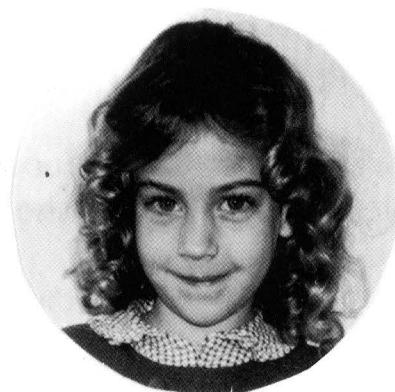
I wish I could be an astronaut. I'd go in space. I'd go to the moon and see the dinosaurs.

David



I wish I was a butterfly. I'd fly from Hong Kong to Australia and see all the kangaroos.

Pasca



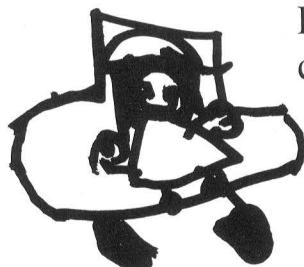
I wish I could be a princess. I would dance with the prince, marry him and be happy ever after.

Rosalynde



I wish I was Robin Hood. I'd live in the forest and shoot the bad guys.

Julien



I wish I had a big robot that could shoot bullets and drop bombs and I'd play with it in my room.

Roarke



I wish I could fly all by myself. I'd fly to England.

Wes



I would wish for a real Barbie car.

Francesca

# I wish.....



I wish I could be a mummy. I'd feed the baby and go out to Park'N Shop and restaurants at night time.

Frances

# Primary 1, Class 4 - Miss J. Norton



**Back row :** Miss Norton, Helen Robertson, Oliver Martin Robinson, Emma Lovett, Andrew Clarke, Hanna Morris, Bernard Fung, Lyndsay Byres

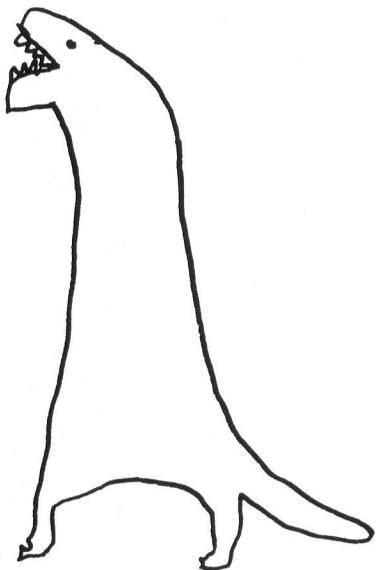
**Middle row :** Christina Peacock, Matthew Weiss, Daniel Simon, Winston Headford, Trevor Nichols, Christopher Murphy, John Yianni

**Front row :** Lindsay Walker, Patrick Hall, Tamsin Andrews, Jamie McIvor, Megan Ammirati, Matthew Prior, Matilda Ruffle, Benjamin Litherland

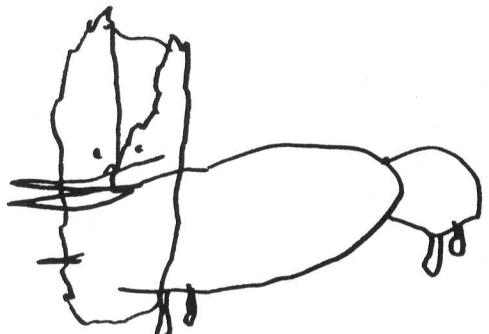
# Dinosaurs

Meat eaters eat other dinosaurs.

They are very fierce and they have very sharp claws and teeth.

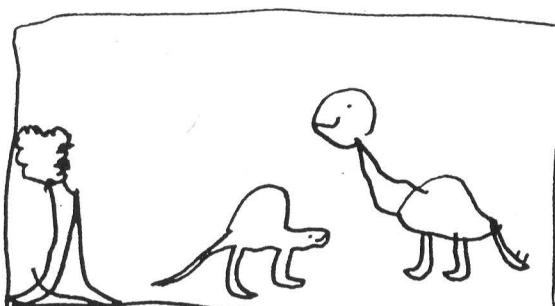


Tamsih



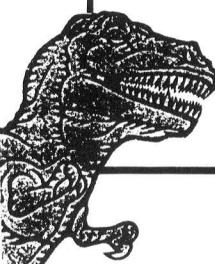
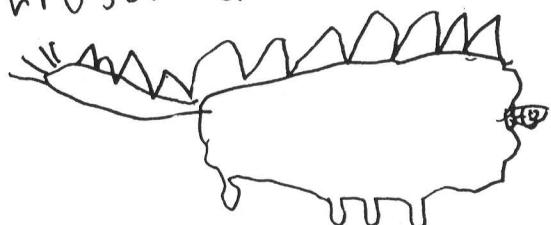
Andrew

Plant eaters protect themselves with armour.



The scientists found fossils in the rocks.

Patrick



This Deinonychus  
can run very very  
fast and it eats  
other dinosaurs.



Matthew

Ankylosaurus has a  
tail made of bones.  
He uses it to fight.

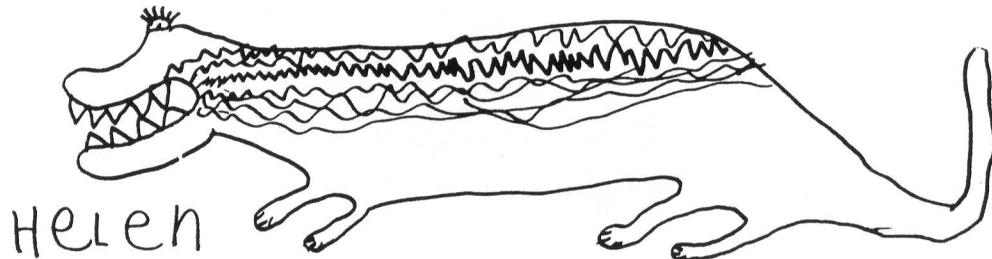
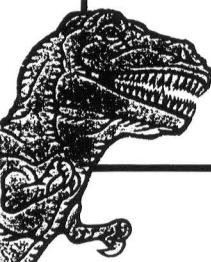


Trevor

T Rex is very  
fierce. He has  
sharp claws.

John

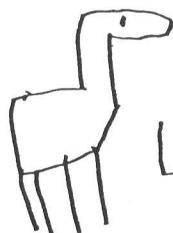
I am a champsaurus  
I eat many kinds of fish.



Helen



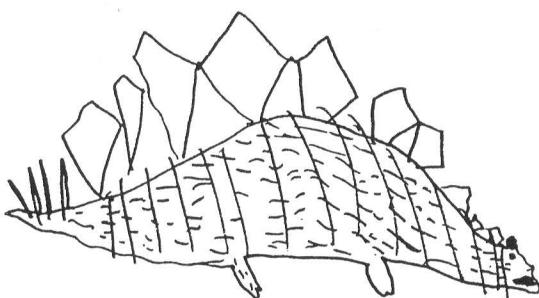
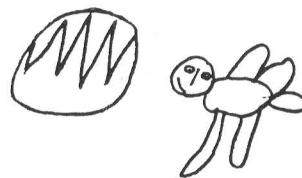
Dinosaurs lived a long time. They were very dangerous lizards.



Lyndsay

The baby dinosaur hatched from the egg.

Lindsay W



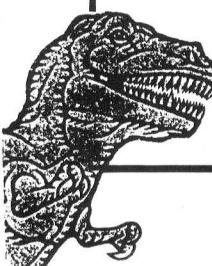
plant eaters protect themselves with spikes

triceratops has horns to protect himself from tyranosaurus

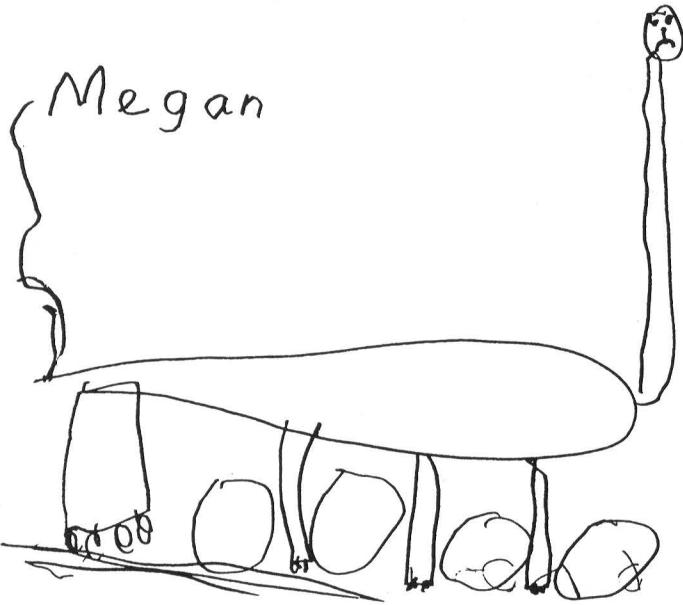


Oliver

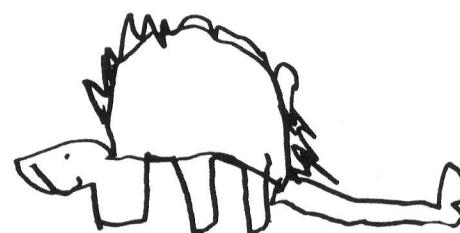
Winston



Dinosaurs lay eggs in sand.



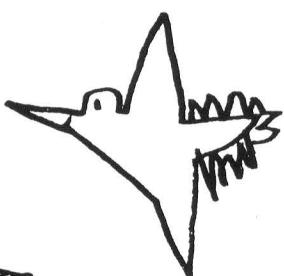
The first creatures lived in water.



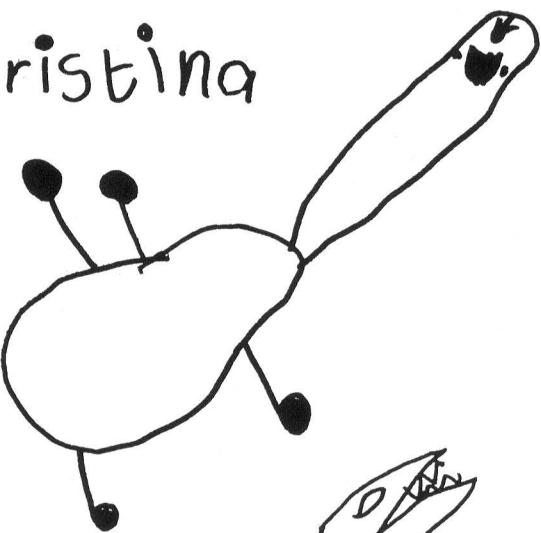
Dinosaurs lived before people came.

christina

Water creatures went on land and became amphibians.

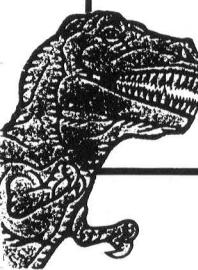


Matthew ♀



Meat eaters had claws to kill the plant eaters.

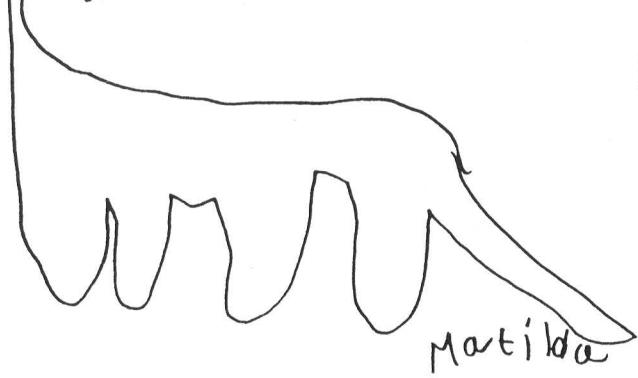
Daniel



I went to the  
Science museum.

I saw dinosaurs.  
Hanna

I saw an apatosaurus.  
It moved and  
roared.



Martilda

I went to the science

museum. I loved digging  
up the sand.

Benjy



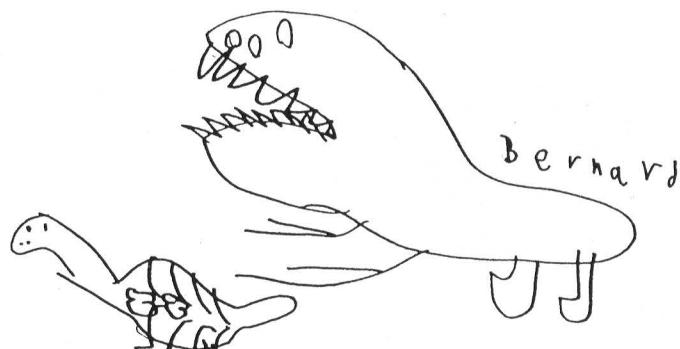
I liked the  
moving  
dinosaurs

I liked the  
screaming

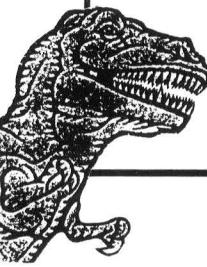
Emma



The dinosaurs all  
died out.



Bernard



# Primary 1, Class 5 - Mrs H. Preston



**Back row :** Mrs Preston, Radhika Ahuja, Trevor Henderson, Alice Stewart, Phylo Lwin, Camilla Poulsson, Mr. Lalwani

**Middle row :** Sam Shevick, Fraser Chapman, Thomas Kemp, Benjamin Sawyer, Andrew Padgett, Philip Andersson

**Front row :** Andrea Shang, Alexander Doolan, Claire Mitchell, Martin O'Shea, Olivia Crawford, Alexander Cribbin, Florentine Snouckaert



Matthew Charlton



Justin Hills

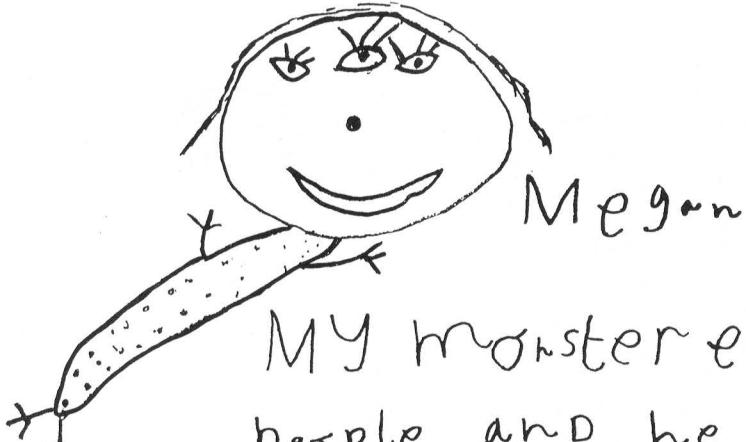


Stephanie Mittiga



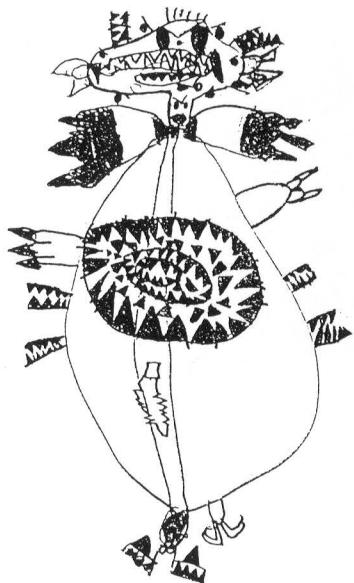
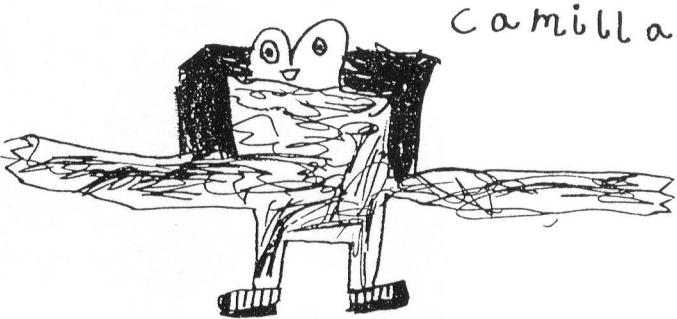
Megan Russell





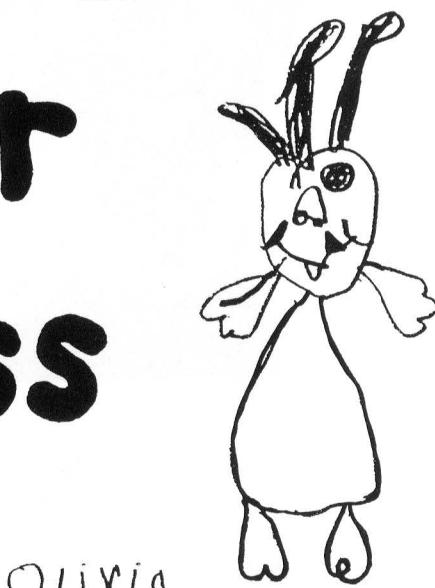
MY monster eats  
people and he walks  
sideways.

ET looks like a monster  
and he is quite scary.  
He is a kind alien.



This monster lives in  
the sea and he eats  
fish and sharks and  
people.

# Monster Madness

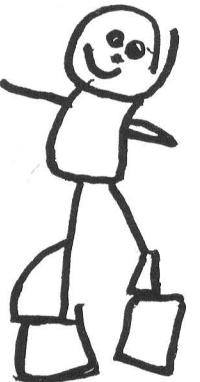


He is a greedy old  
monster because he  
eats too many biscuits.



My monster is  
wearing earrings.  
His arms change  
into propellers.

Trevor

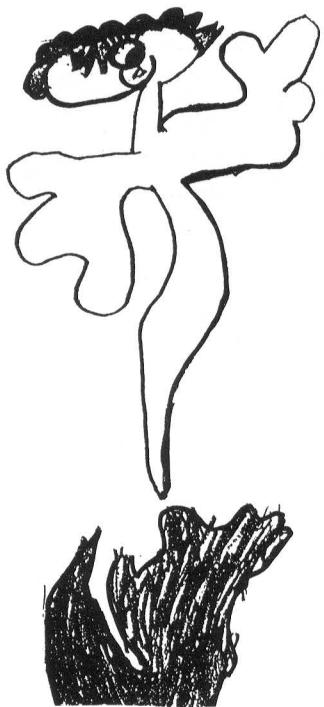


Martin

This is a  
giant monster. He  
kills people.

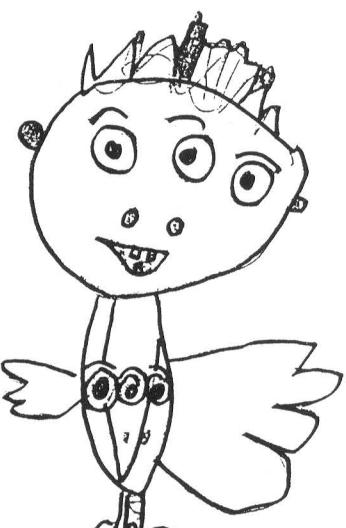


Andrew



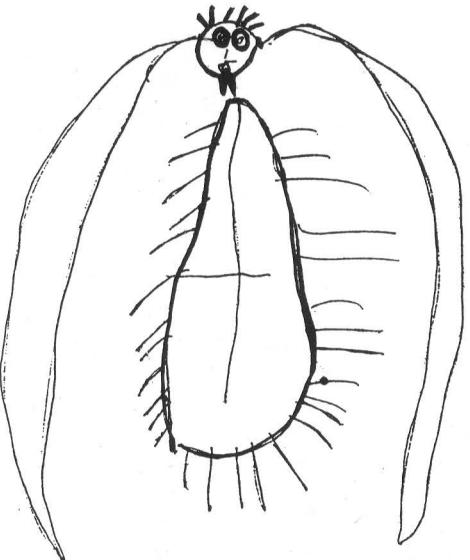
This is a sea  
monster with  
one eye.

Claire

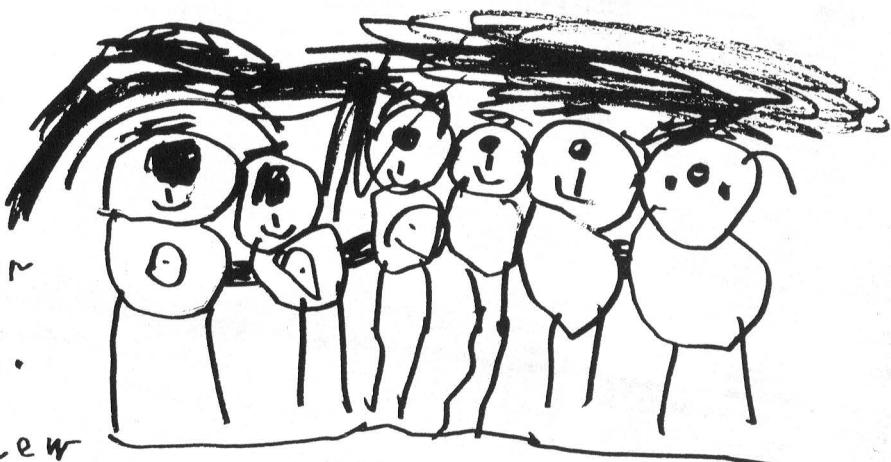


Thomas

This horrid monster  
looks funny because  
he has three eyes.



This monster has big ears because he pulls them a lot. Radhika



Here is a monster with seven heads.

Matthew



Alexander Cribbin



Justin

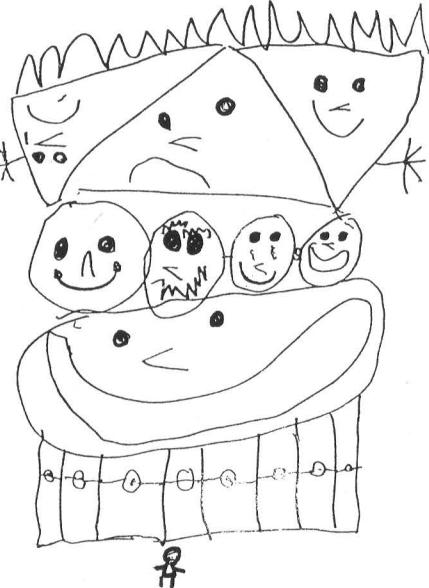
This monster is funny because he has no arms.

The angry monster sucks blood with his fangs. He has four eyes and four arms.



My monster  
has lots of heads  
He is much bigger  
than a person

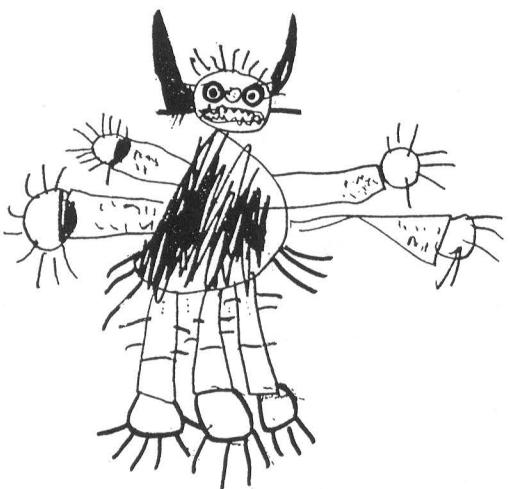
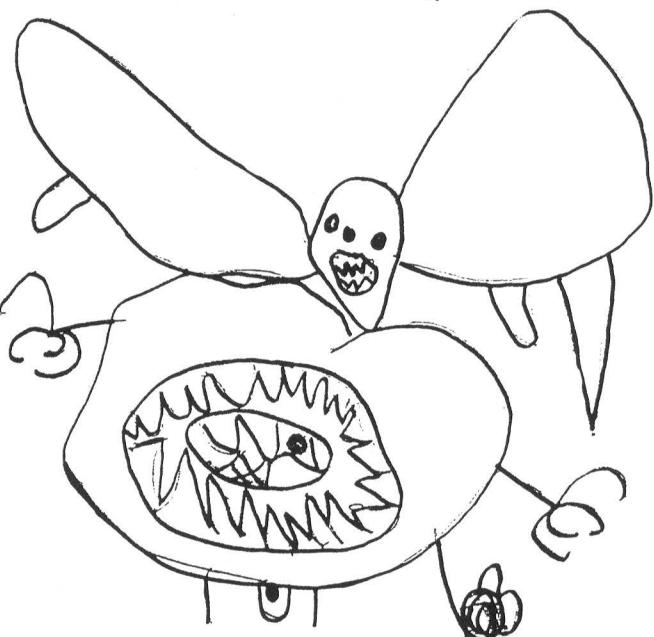
sam



My monster is  
big. He can fly.  
Philip

My monster eats  
teachers and children.

Phyo



My monster lives in space  
and he can sting bad people  
with all his stingers. He likes  
good people. Stephanie



Hairy monsters  
like to eat little girls.



Florentine

The scary monster  
says "Boo" to the girl.

This monster has  
six eyes and he  
looks at everything.  
Alexander Doolah



This naughty monster  
jumps into rubbish.



Andrea



My monster jumps  
up in the sky and  
sits on the moon.

Beth

# Primary 1, Class 6 - Mrs R. Aduso



**Back row :** **Mrs Aduso, Josephine Burness, Conor Cole, Samuel Liew, Sophie Maerowitz, William Putt**

**Middle row :** **Hannah Clayton, William Crosby, Katherine Peirce, Thomas Charlton, Katie Jackson, Andrew Walker-Smith, Mrs Leaney**

**Front row :** **Victoria Mann, Nicholas Hamlin, Eleanor Bath, Charles Mahoney, Vita Litherland, Kirkland Kaye**



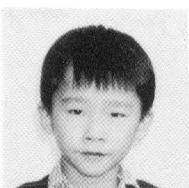
**Sarah Allen**



**Nicholas Beesley**



**Jacob Carlsson**



**Christopher Chun**

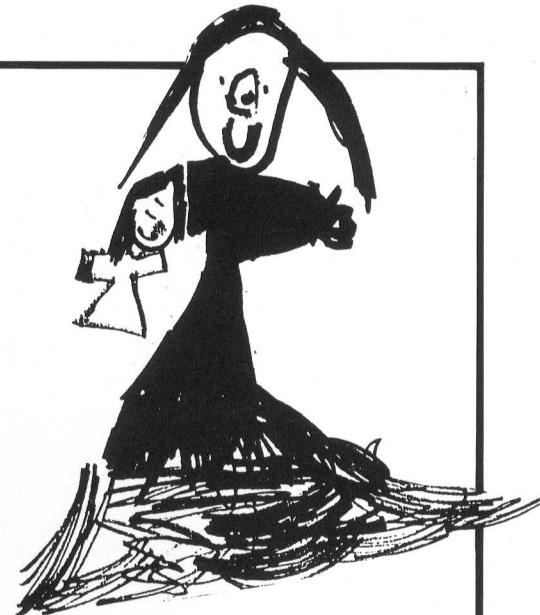


**Cruzanne Macalister**



When I play  
chasing I use my  
legs to run very fast.

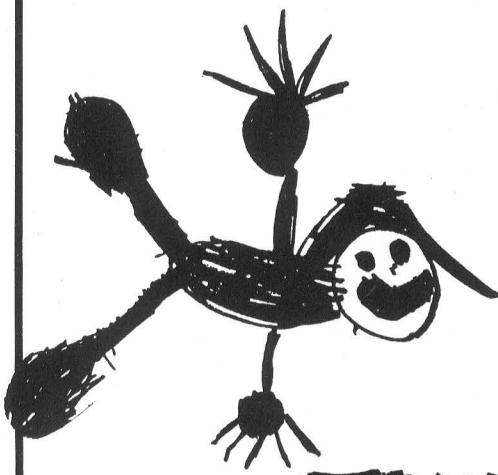
William P.



I can use my  
hands to play  
weddings with my  
Barbies.

Sophie

## BODY TALK



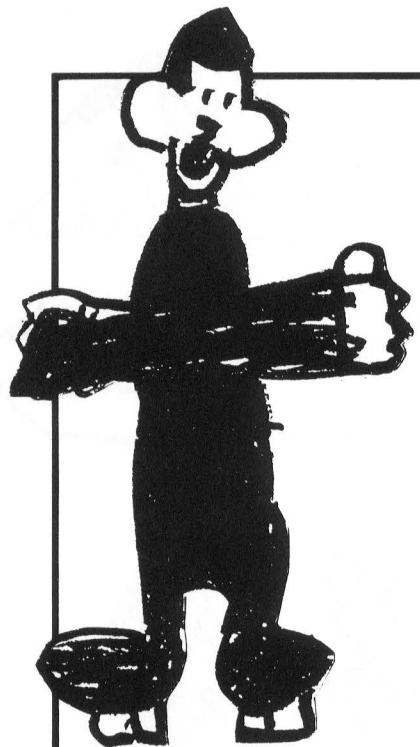
My legs and arms  
help me swim in  
the swimming pool.

Sarah



My hands can feel.  
My hamster feels  
soft and furry.

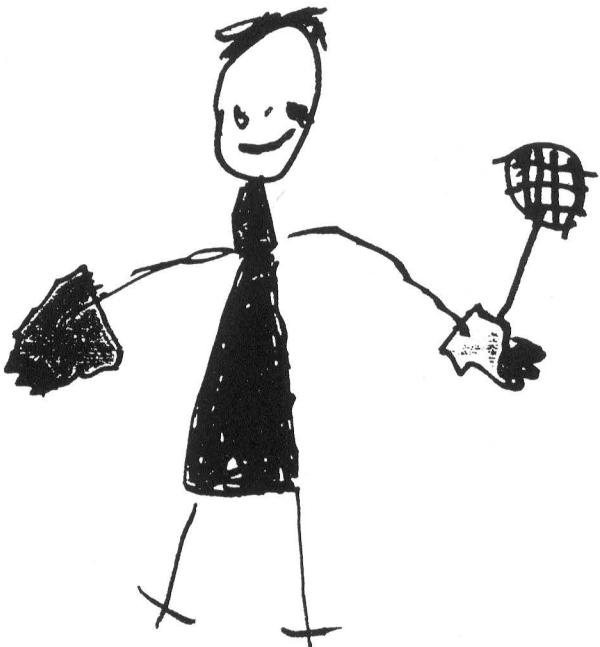
Hannah



I can use my eyes  
to read.

I love looking at  
books.

Will



When I play tennis  
I hold my racquet  
with my hand.

Jacob



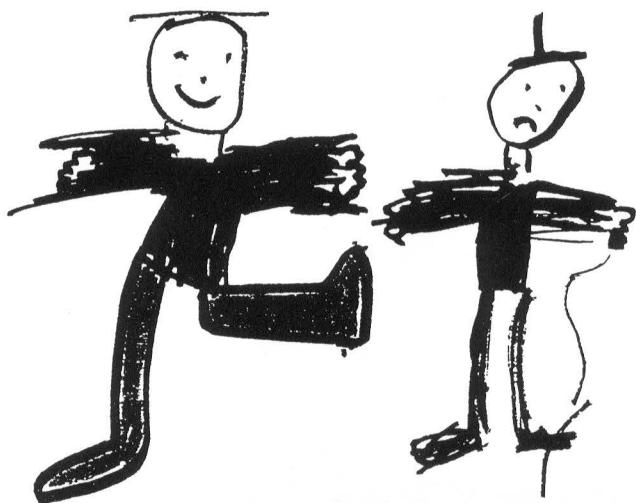
Skiing is fun. I  
use my arms and  
legs.

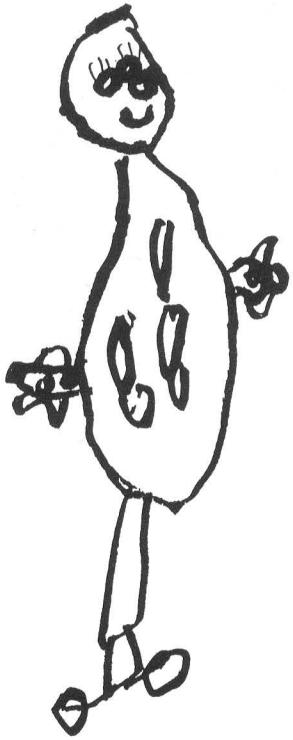
Charles



I use my hands  
and my legs to  
do judo.

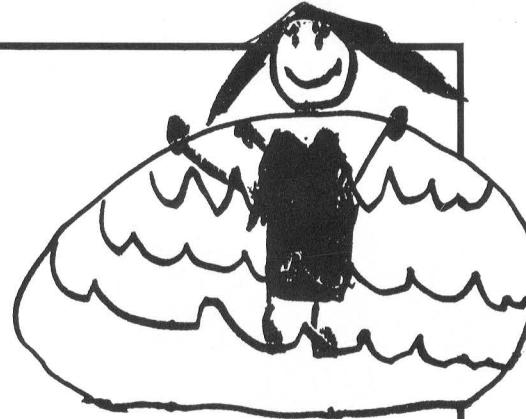
Chris





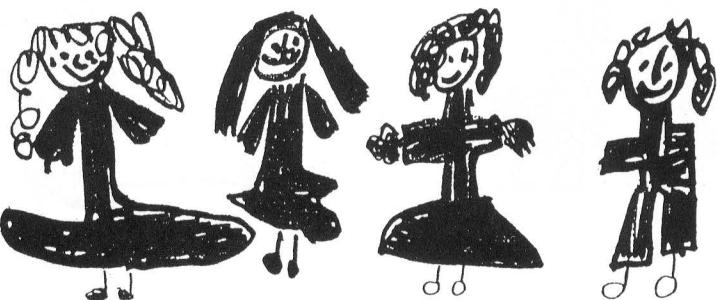
My hair is soft.  
I love my hair  
when it is wet

Vita



My eyes can see  
the world around  
me. I like blinking  
my eyes.

Andrew



When I play with  
Julian we roll our  
bodies all over the  
floor.



Eleanor



My legs are good  
for going on walks  
with my family.

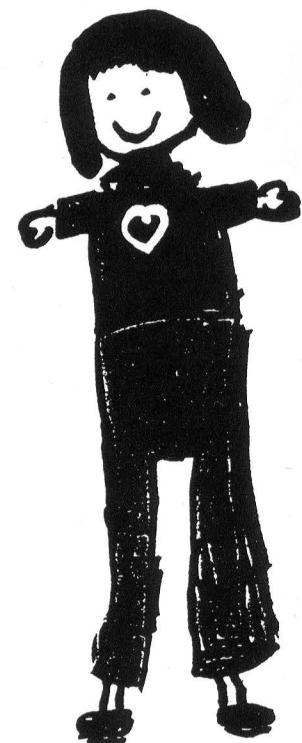
Victoria

I like eating.  
I can taste food  
with my tongue

Katie

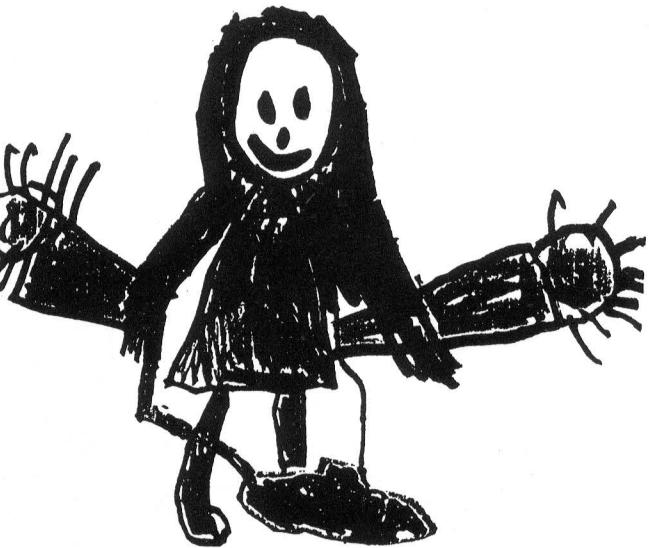
I can draw  
pictures and paint  
with my hands.

Tom



My heart beats and  
pushes my blood all  
around my body.

Josephine

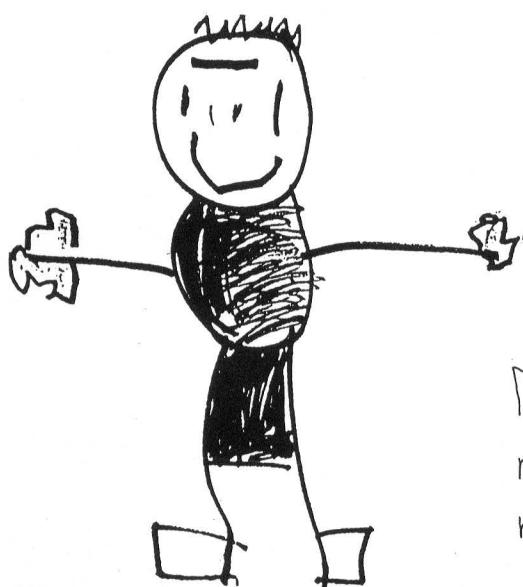


I listen to music  
with my ears and  
dance with my  
feet.

Katherine

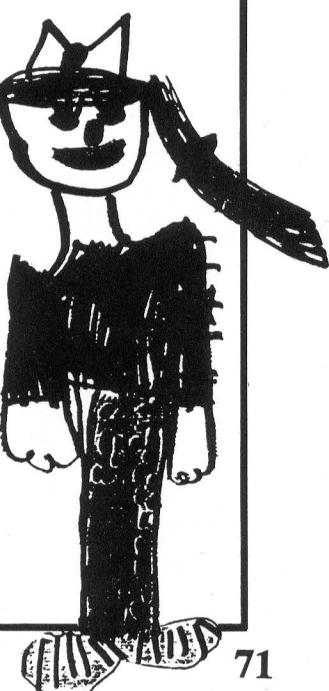
I like helping  
my mom to  
cook I use my  
hands.

Kirk



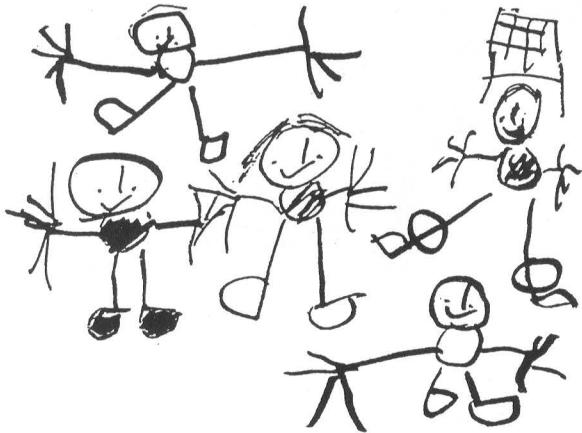
My legs help me  
run fast. I like  
running.

Cruzanne



I like playing with  
my Mighty Max.  
I use my hands.

Nick



My legs can run  
fast when I play  
with my friends.

Nicholas H.

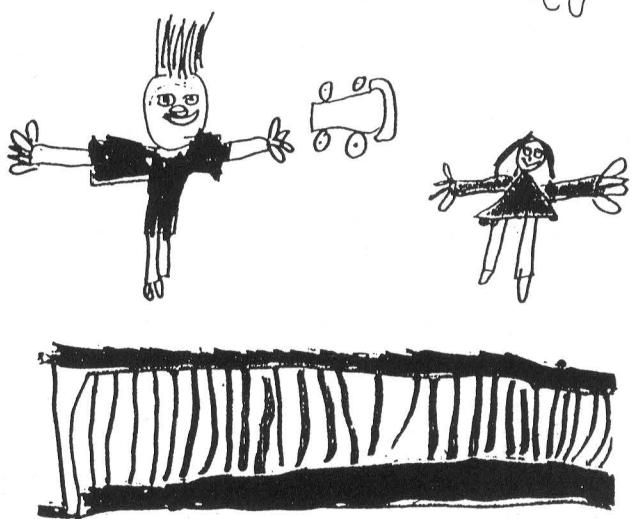


I can play with  
my hands and  
I can eat with  
them too.

Conor

I love using my  
arms and legs to  
climb up on the  
climbing frame in  
the Park.

Samuel



# Primary 2, Class 7 - Mrs Phillipson

play shopping treasure hunt collect shells  
watch T.V. ballet spelling barbecues

## At the weekend ....

soccer climb trees for breakfast  
pancakes dim sum  
pocket money church  
frowny Waterworld  
Rugby



Mrs. Leaneay



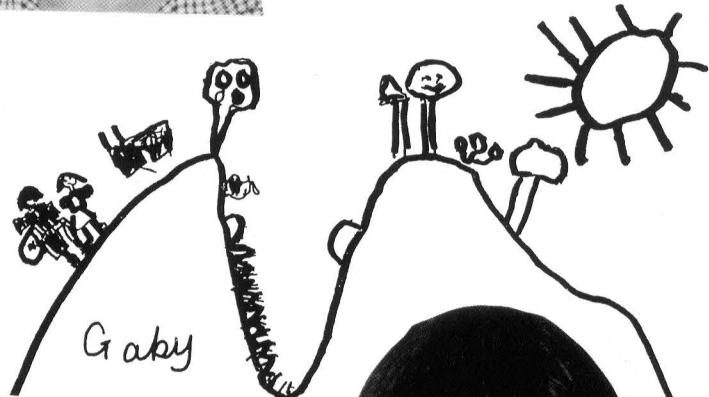
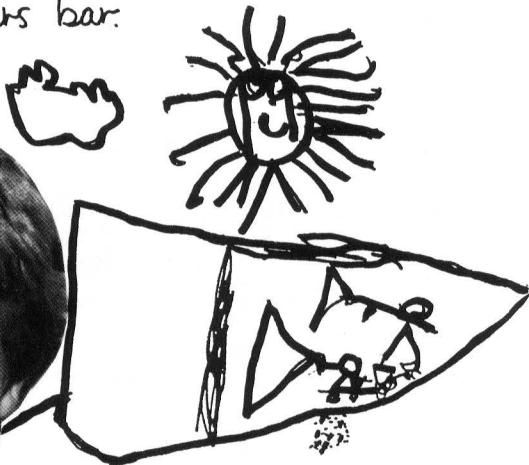
Mrs Phillipson

When it's the weekend my daddy plays catch the flag with me. It's really fun. Sometimes Natalie and mummy play too. We go on the roof swing or we go hiking and have picnics at Stanley.

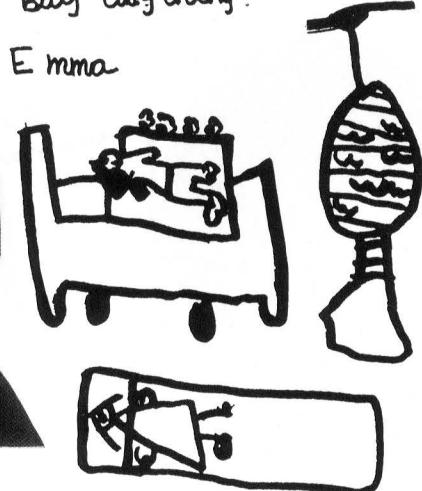
At the weekends I take my dog Bangor for a walk to the reservoir and go bike riding down the hill. It's very long. I play with Sam and Andrew. We watch T.V. and have a treasure hunt with mum. You have to follow a piece of string until you get to the Mars bar.



Thomas W.

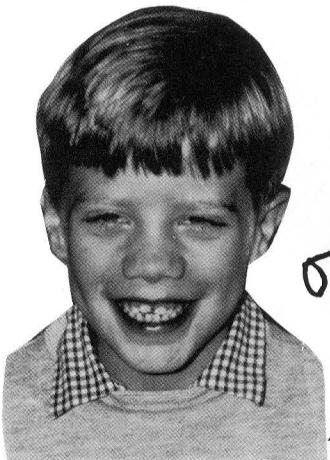


Sometimes at the weekends my friends sleep over night and we have coco-pops and pancakes for breakfast. On Sundays I sometimes go to church and sing the songs and when I go home I eat my lunch. I have pocket money. I save it in my red money box, but I never really buy anything.

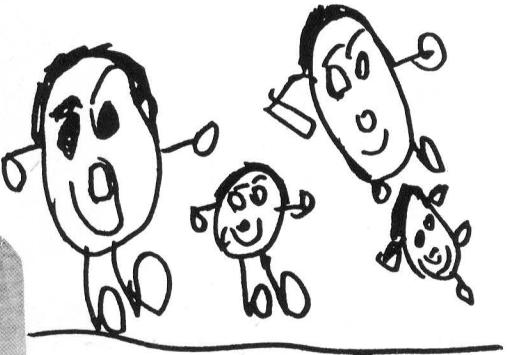


Emma

I like going to Pacific Place to eat fish and chips at Dan Ryans



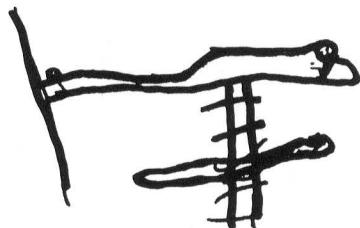
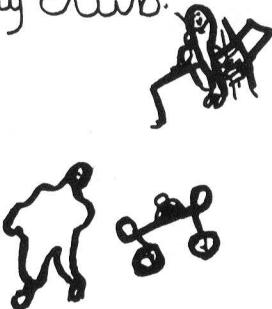
Jonathan



I like sleeping at Kieran's house. We play games and ride our bikes. I go to the shops with my mum and eat spaghetti next door at my club.



Jason



I love snorkelling in the ocean at weekends. The coral is beautiful and the fish are stripy. My dad goes with us but my mum doesn't like snorkelling. Sometimes we walk and play on the beach at Chung Hom Kok. We build sandcastles.

Christina

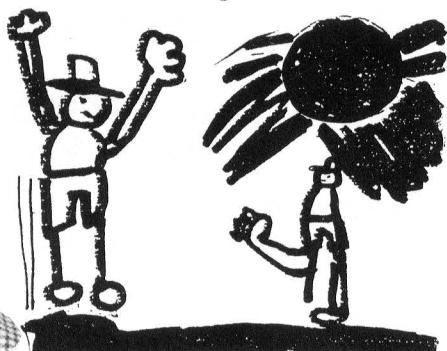


On Saturdays we go walking at Jardine's Lookout. We play and hide. At church we sing songs and read

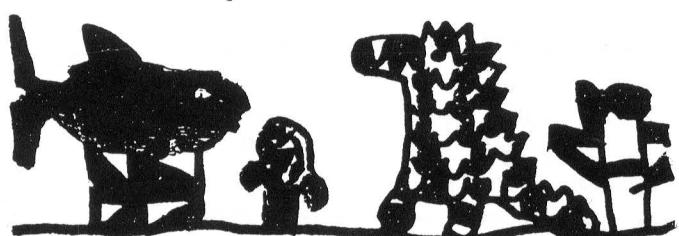
books. Sometimes we swim at the weekend or go to peoples' houses or ring up friends. I play mini-Rugby with my dad and we all go shopping at the supermarket.



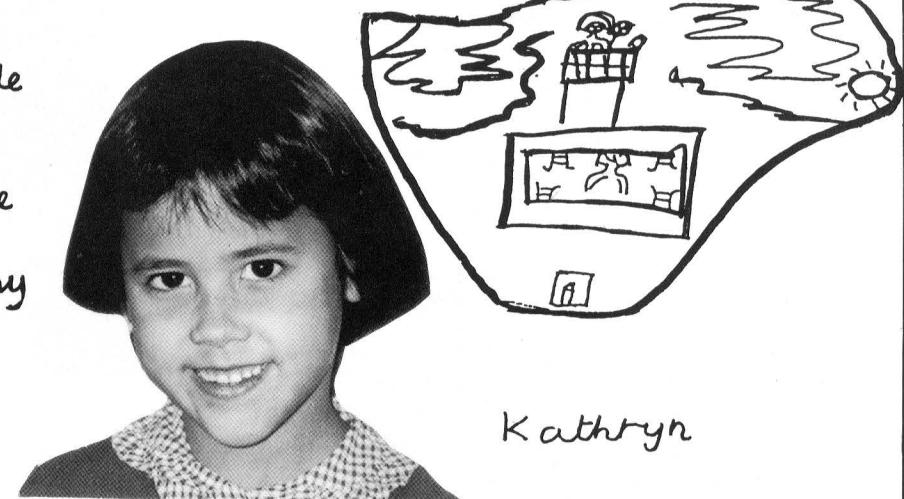
Henry



At the weekend I get pocket money. I bought some roller blades. I had to save up for them. We go to Waterworld and Ocean Park. We like going to Chinese restaurants to eat dim sum with my mum and dad and my brother Ari. I like going to Edward's house to play Mighty Max. I like school better than weekends because we do lots of writing.



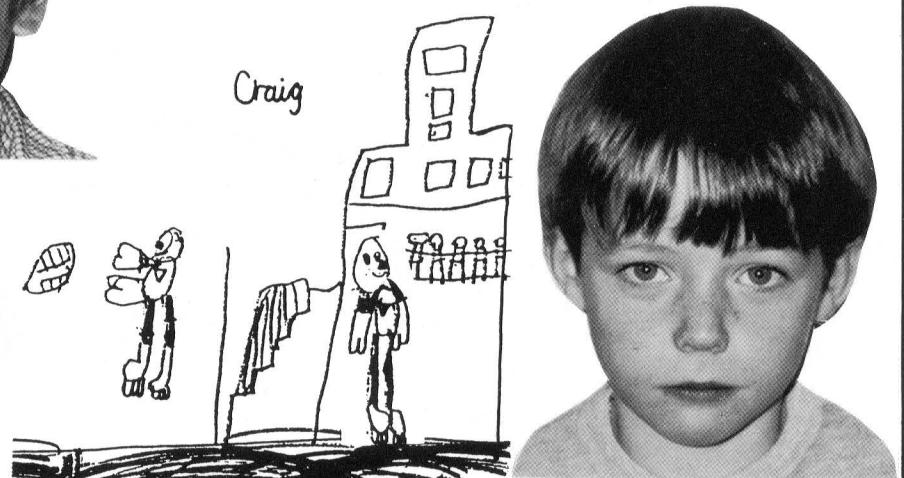
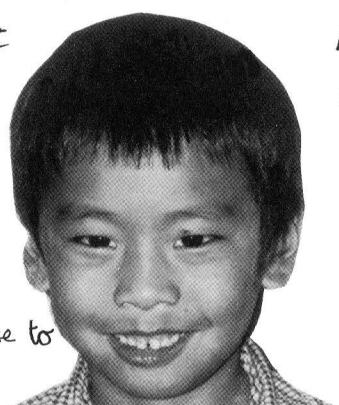
Kieran



Kathryn

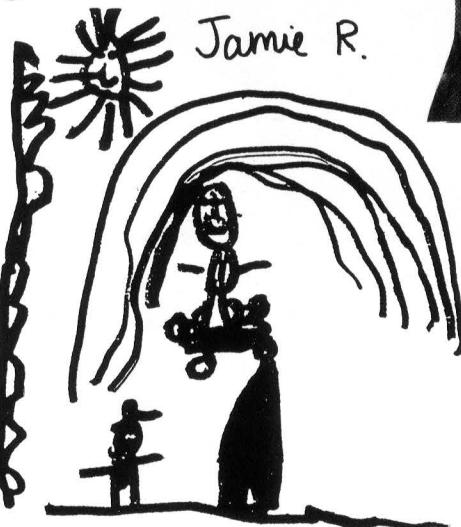
At weekends I like going to the American Club and to parties. My daddy plays tennis with me. I don't like going shopping, but I like swimming in the summer and I love my piano lesson. Weekends seem so short but I like them because I can stay up late and read stories in bed. On Saturdays I have pocket money. I keep it in my piggy bank until I get lots.

On Sunday I play with Henry at mini-Rugby. Sometimes I play against Henry and it is fun. Afterwards we have our lunch at home. David plays on a different team with Jamie Atkinson. We take Bonnie for a walk on Blacks Link near Parkview. Mini Rugby is my favorite part of the weekend.



Craig

At weekends I like to go to the beach and build sandcastles with my brother. We paddle in the water but my sister keeps falling in.

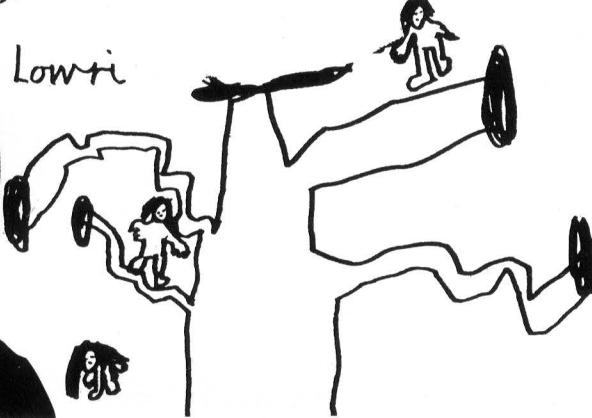


Jamie R.

At the weekend I like to watch T.V. in the morning. I go outside to the playground and play with Angela and Ruth. We climb trees and play in the sandpit. My dad gives me my pocket money. I never spend it. so I'm rich! I'm saving it for Chinese New Year



Lowri



Camilla



On Saturdays I go to ballet. I love ballet because our mums and dads come to watch us. I go to Sunday school and I do drawing. My mummy is on T.V. on Sunday. I think she's good at it and she looks nice. Sometimes we have picnics on the beach.

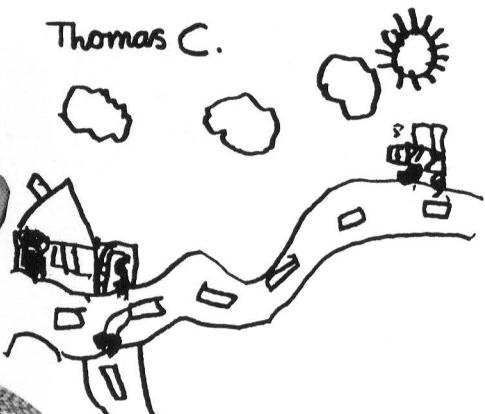


Edward

I like going to Craig's house to play Ice Planet. The space ship can fly in the air. On Sundays we play football on the beach and sunbathe under the tree. There's a big curly tree and you can climb to the very top. It has a branch with a bar and you can hold on to it and swing.



Thomas C.

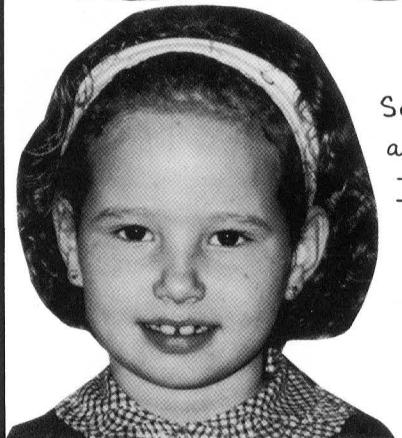


At weekends I like to go to Mornings and buy things. I play outside with my friends and go to restaurants. My favourite is McDonalds. I love chicken nuggets and French fries.

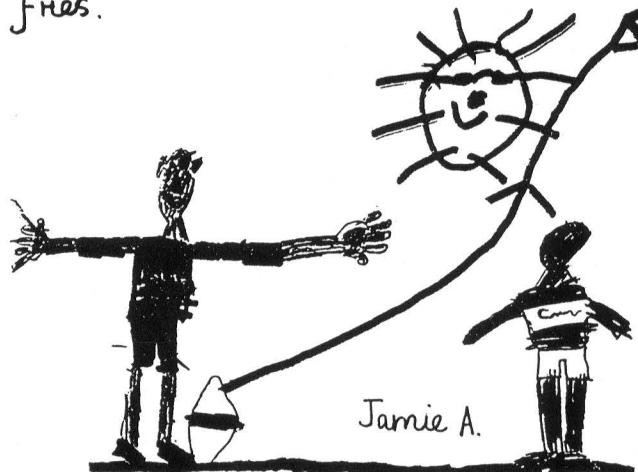


Linoy

Sometimes I go to the Country Club and I see Alexandra my friend. I love barbeques when I get back from Sunday School. We have special food from Israel. I go to Park 'n shop for my mum and dad and buy food. In winter our pool is closed but in summer we swim.



Alexandra



Jamie A.



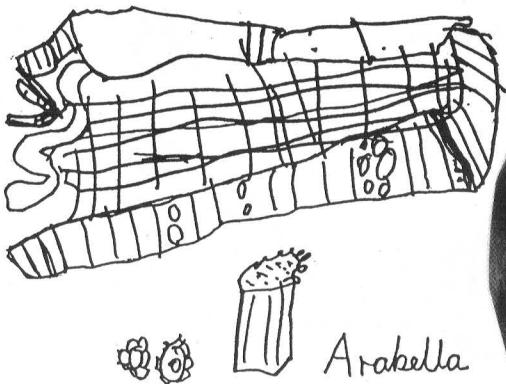
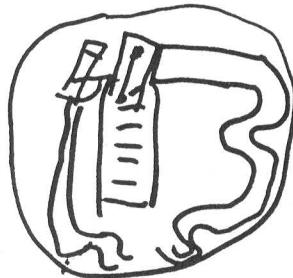
On Sunday I always play Rugby and I play for Sandy Bay. I live near Sandy Bay. I play football too, that's more dangerous. Sometimes I play on the beach at Big Wave Bay and then we go to McDonalds at Ocean Park, they have a ramp and you jump off the end!

At the weekend I make cookies and I play soccer with my mum. Sometimes we play catch but Chris doesn't play because he gets tummy ache. I go to Toys R Us and spend my pocket money.



At weekends I like to play tog with my daddy in our playground. Sometimes we go to the beach and climb on the rocks. We collect shells and swim. I help wash the dishes and cook damper. My friends next door are twins and I go to watch television and play with our dolls.

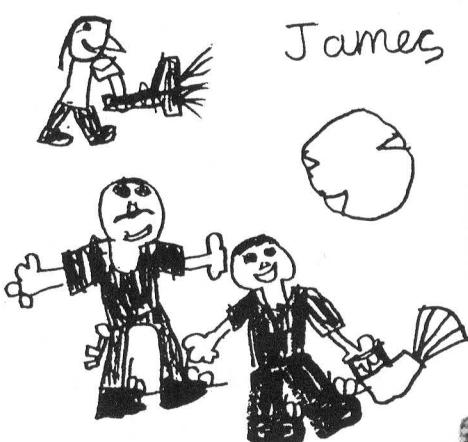
Charlotte



At weekends in Seoul I sometimes went to Lottie World where there's lots of things to do. In Hong Kong I go shopping, play in the playground or with my Nintendo. We go on walks to Stanley and get a taxi back.

At the weekend in South Africa I like going to the goldmines. You can see broken holes that you could fall through. I know a place in Hong Kong where you can get gold rock.

James



# Primary 2, Class 8 - Mrs J. Curry



**Back row :** Mrs Curry, Louise Roden, Angus Fitchie, Katherine Harvey-Kelly, Jason Hawke, Marjolein van Bommel, Elisha Thynne

**Middle row :** Stefanie Falknor, Timothy Cooper, Nicola Long-Price, Nicholas Owen, Vanessa de Jager, James Atkinson

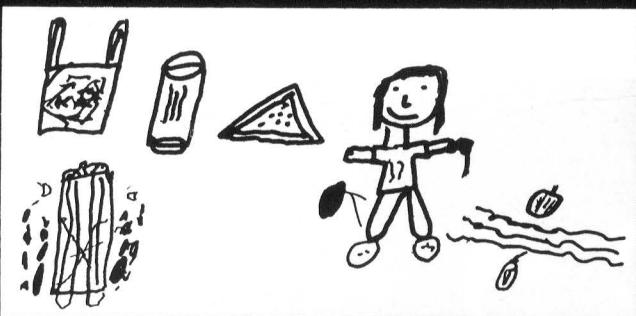
**Front row :** Helen Sweeney, Oliver Blake, Cordelia Witton, Shaun Koh, Maya Chan, Nicholas Cole, Sarah Clayton, Oliver Cantwell



**Kyler Chavez**



**Daniel Brooks Reid**



You can recycle some rubbish, but some you cannot, like plastic and tin cans. Food rubbish rots by biodegrading. The rot eats the food away. Rot is full of germs and you cannot eat rotten food, it is horrible. Lots of people are polluting the world. It is not very nice, they even throw rubbish into the sea.

It does not matter if you drop food in the sea as it will biodegrade at the bottom. Katherine



Radio active waste

Used coke cans.

Broken buckets.

Bats that are split.

Iron baked beans tins

Snakes skins that are shredded

Hats that are old.

Nicholas Owen.



## Rubbish Rubbish Everywhere!

Rubbish is something we do not need any more.

Un wanted food.

Boots that are no use.

Broken bicycles.

Iron and the Iron Man.

Sandwiches

Handbags that are torn.

Recycling radio-active waste.

Umbrellas that are old.

Bottles.

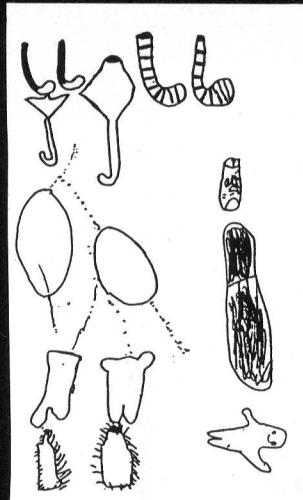
Burst balls.

Indestructible rubbish.

Smelly socks.

Hot hotties that burst

Nicola



Rotten foods.

Umbrellas that are broken.

Broken bikes.

Broken bins.

Icecreams that dropped on the floor.

Shoes with holes in them.

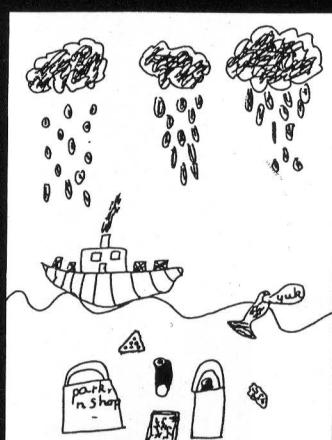
Hats that are torn. Louise

What is the point in polluting our world?

Do not think just about yourself, there are other people on the planet. Did you know that some people are polluting the sea with rubbish like plastic bags?

There is also a hole in the ozone layer that is getting bigger. People will get sick if you keep on polluting the air. If you care about other people cut down on waste and look after your earth. Sarah

Rubbish has bad germs and it is dirty. You can recycle and reuse it. You can recycle cans, bottles and paper and always reuse plastic bags. Pollution also comes out of cars and factories. It looks like a cloud of black smoke and makes the air dirty. Kyler



R is for rotten eggs.  
Umbrellas that are broken.

B

Books that are torn.  
Broken bottles.

I

is for ice creams that have been on the floor.

Sandwiches that go mouldy.

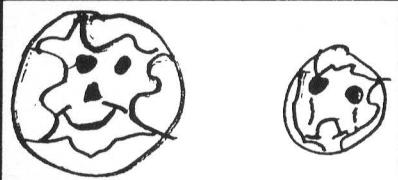
H

is for broken handles.

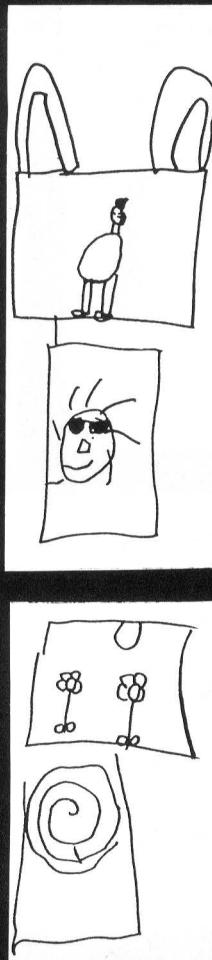
Daniel

Rubbish is polluting the oceans and killing the plants by poisoning them. There is a big hole in the ozone layer as big as Australia. Why don't you try and save the world by not using C.F.C's and wasting plastic bags? Please stop polluting the world.

I wish we could stop, and the world will be beautiful  
Cathelia



The ozone layer protects us from the sun. It protects us from getting burnt. We should not pollute the earth. People have already polluted the sea and we can not catch any fish in some places. We should not waste paper as we will need to cut down trees. Trees are special to us as they give us oxygen.  
Nicholas C.



Rubbish is something that you do not need anymore like plastic bags, drinks cartons, toilet rolls, tissue boxes and scrap paper. We could recycle some things and use them again and again. We can save our plastic bags and use them next time we go shopping. Stefanie

The hole in the ozone layer gets a little bit bigger every time you use C.F.C's. Some people do not care about this world. Hong Kong Harbour is polluted because some people just throw their rubbish in it. The sea is becoming polluted and the fish will die. The whole world is becoming polluted, so stop this, it is very disgusting.  
Janie

You can recycle some rubbish so do not throw it on the ground.

Some things you can not recycle like tin cans. Do not pollute the earth. There is now a hole in the ozone layer as big as Australia and it is getting bigger. We can help by not throwing things in the sea.

Marijolein



Recycled paper.

Used umbrellas.

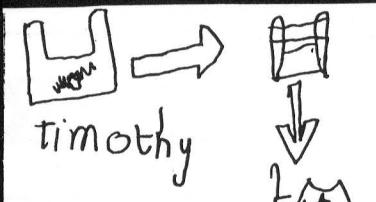
Buckets with a hole in

Books that are ripped  
Iron men.

Shoes that are too small

Helen

Hairy sandwiches.



Rubbish is things you do not need anymore. Under coats with holes in. Bottles that are smashed.

Brushes which have no bristles.

Iron that is left over.

Shoes with holes

Homes which are damaged

Rubbish is something you do not need anymore. C.F.C.'s have already made a

hole in our atmosphere and it is the size of Australia. All the Oceans

are polluted and the pollution kills the fish.

Seventeen trees are used to make one roll of paper so we should not waste paper. We could sort cans using a magnet and recycle them.

Elisha

# THE IRON MAN.

Iron rubbish bin makes a head  
for an Iron man.

"Right oh", as the head went on the neck.

Oil to start up the fire.

Now it's your turn, bat angel dragon monster.

My, my, my your wings are like rags!

And the bat angel dragon sang and made it peaceful.

Next they lived happily ever after

*Maya*



Iron legs.

Red eyes.

Orange eyes.

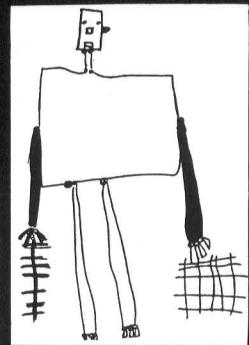
Night is when he comes out.

Mystery of where the Iron Man came from.

Angel bat dragon monster.

Nuts and bolts.

*Jason*



Indestructible.

Red eyes.

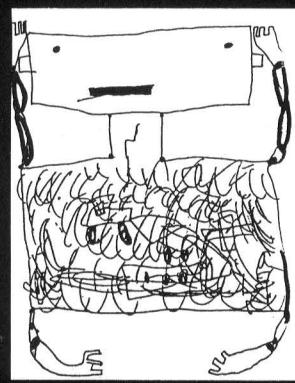
Orange eyes.

Nuts and bolts.

Metal joints

Angel bat dragon.

Nights with stars and  
monsters singing.



Iron chairs.

Red eyes lighting up.

Orange head lamps.

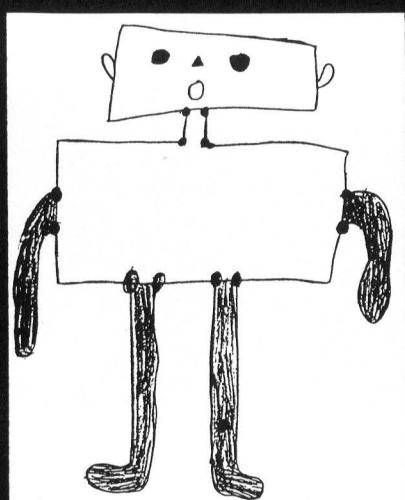
Neck as big as a building.

Metal body, head, hands, feet.

Angel bat dragon monster.

Nuts and bolts.

*Oliver B.*



Iron for cars.

Red eyes lighting up.

Orange head lamps.

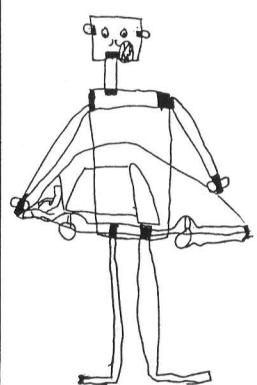
Nuts and bolts.

Metal body.

Angel dragon bat monster.

Noisy feet.

*Oliver C.*



# Primary 2, Class 9 - Mrs L. Ashdown



**Back row :** Mrs Ashdown, Alexander Sewerin, Edward Andree Wiltens, Madeleine Ellis, Chloe Dower, Thomas Playford-Wall, Jason Strachan, Mrs Underhill

**Middle row :** Daniel Lewis, Hannah Beesley, Katherine Barlow, Laura Wandke, Olivia Lewis, Stacey Verhaak, Caitlin Crawford, Christopher Fulton

**Front row :** Sarah Simpson, David Goold, Charlotte Waldron, Gareth Davies, Nicole Hartley, Luke Rogers, Emily Dinnen, Leo Greenaway

# DRAGON TALES

One day I found a dragon in the bathroom. He was hiding behind the shower curtain and he was trying to turn the taps on so he could have a drink of water. I yelled, "What are you doing in my bathtub?" He told me that he wanted to have a drink and he also wanted to have a wash because where he came from was rainy and muddy and he was dirty.

"I'm hungry too," he said. "What have you got to eat?" So I got him 100 tins of baked beans and he gobbled them all up. He said, "I'm going to leave you now because I've had enough to eat and I'm nice and clean. Thankyou for being so kind to me. Would you like me to come back and bring you a necklace?"

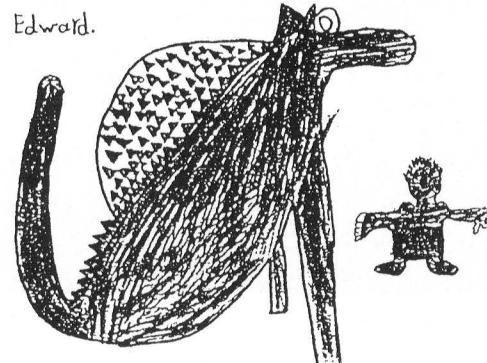
I said I'd like that very much. He did come back with a necklace and I wear it every day.

Laura Wandke



One morning I found a dragon in the fridge. He said to me, "I'm a sweetie dragon." So I gave him some sweets. My Dad screamed when he came for breakfast and saw the dragon, but my baby brother Richard hugged him. The dragon followed me to school and my teacher said, "Get that dragon out of here at once." So I pushed the dragon out of the door but he just came back in again and my teacher was mad. I had to go home and the dragon followed me. I put him in my room and locked the door but he kicked it down. Now I have a dragon following me everywhere I go and I don't know how to get rid of him.

Edward Andree-Wiltens

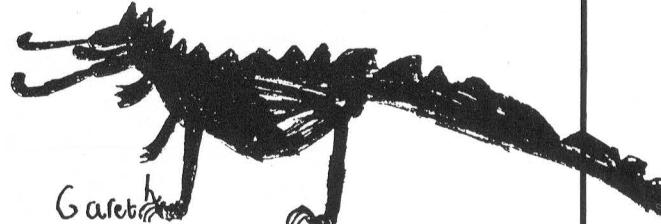


Once upon a time I found a dragon up the chimney in my flat. Daddy had just laid the fire when suddenly it started burning all by itself.

"Who did that?" I said.

"Me," said a voice from up the chimney. "I'm Christopher the Chimney Dragon. I eat ashes and smoke and I've been living here for 1000 years. In summer when you don't light any fires, I fly away to a cold place, but I always come back to your flat because it's the best place in Hong Kong and I like it."

Leo Greenaway



One night I was going to my bedroom from the bathroom and I heard a noise just before I opened the door. When I charged through the door, out jumped a dragon. It had been in my cupboard.

"What were you doing in my cupboard?" I shouted.

"I am going to eat your sister," it said.

"Oh no you won't."

"Oh yes I will."

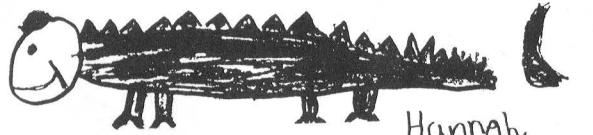
It ran out the door and down the stairs. It opened the door of the computer room where my sister was playing and it ate her up. I got there just in time. It was swallowing her and her legs were sticking out so I grabbed them and pulled her out.

"You naughty dragon," I shouted.

"Sorry. I won't do it again," he said.

Gareth Davies





Hannah

One Tuesday I found a dragon in my wardrobe. He said he was scared of people and that's why he was hiding. I was a bit surprised but I wasn't frightened because he had a friendly face. We played catch in the playground sometimes at night, when there was no-one around and sometimes he had to stay in the backyard at night. He only stayed to play for about a week, then he went away. I think he must have got brave again. He's in England now.

Hannah Beesley



Sarah



Stacey

One day I was digging in the garden. I found a big egg. I hid it under my bed. The next day, when the birds sang in the morning, it hatched and out popped a baby dragon. It was quite a nuisance. It licked the dog. It made a mess when it was eating and it knocked down all my best pens. It grew and grew and grew and one day it had to go. It flew away to Canada to see its cousins but it came back to visit in the summer holidays.

Stacey Verhaak



Chris

On Monday night Sarah couldn't sleep. She sat up in bed and just then she saw something on the bookshelf. It was a dragon.

"What are you doing here?" asked Sarah. "What do you want?"

The dragon told her he was hungry and thirsty and was looking for food and drink.

"What sort of things do you eat?" asked Sarah.

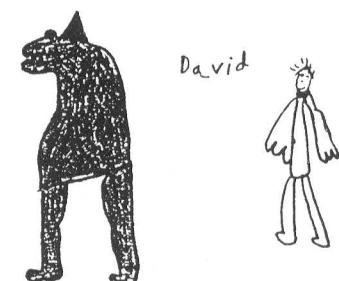
"I eat grapes," said the dragon who was quite hungry now, "and I drink dog's blood."

"Well," said Sarah, "I can't give you dog's blood because I can't kill a dog and you can't have grapes because mummy ate all the grapes last night."

"Then I'll just have to kill you and eat you and drink your blood," the dragon said to Sarah.

And he did.

Sarah Simpson

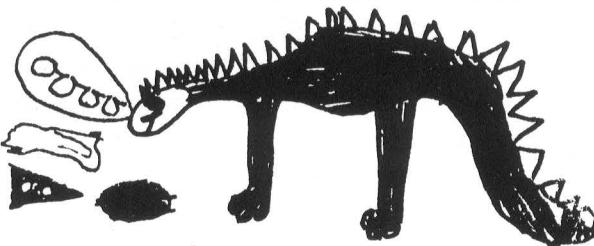


David

One morning when I went to get my slippers from under the bed, I found a dragon.

"Where did you come from?" I asked. "From Planet Zog," he said. "I moved here because it was too polluted and the other dragons were annoying me. Can I stay with you?" I told him it would be okay but that he'd have to hide when my mum came in because she doesn't really like dragons much. So that's what he does and my mum has never noticed.

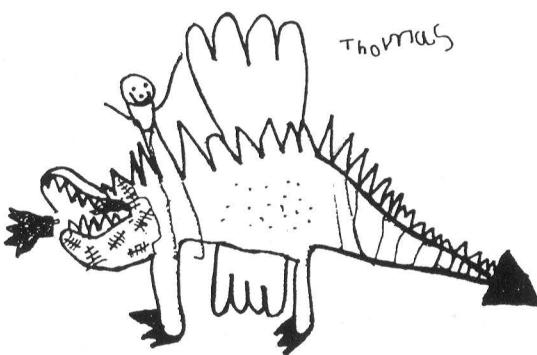
David Goold



Once upon a time I found a dragon in my garden. It was just sitting there on the grass. I went closer. "What's that noise?" I asked. The dragon said, "That's my tummy rumbling. I'm hungry."

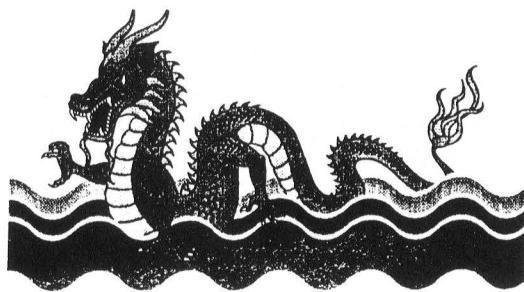
"What do you eat?" I asked him. He told me that he ate slimy slugs and wiggly worms and drank strawberry milkshakes with mashed up frogs in. I said that there were lots of slugs and worms in the bushes and that I had a mashing machine for the frogs. He thanked me and went off to look in the bushes and I went to get the milkshake ready. Later he slurped it down in one gulp. Then he said he was going to the jungle to visit his mother and asked me if I wanted to come. So I got on his back and off we flew. His mother was very kind and gave me some berries. Then he flew me home again and I said, "Thankyou for a great adventure."

Thomas Playford-Wall



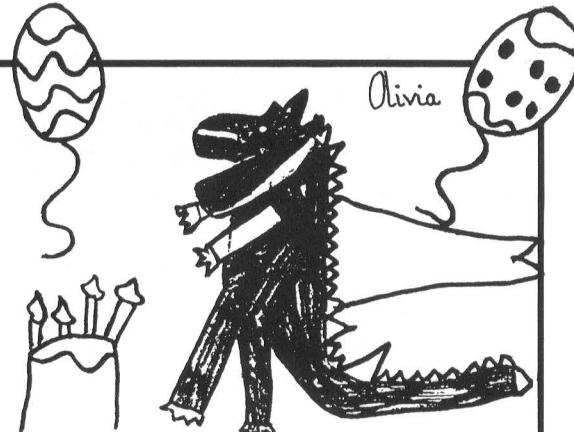
Yesterday I woke up in the morning and I saw a dragon in bed right beside me. He had eight red claws, a green spike on his tail and scales all over him. I was a bit frightened in case he was going to eat me and my sister. I asked him what he wanted and this is what he said. "Ham, cheese, toast, bacon and some little boys for dessert. Boys, lovely boys. I love eating little boys." So I gave him some ham, cheese, toast and bacon but I couldn't give him any little boys. He ate everything up and then said, "Goodbye. I'm going to get some dessert." Then he jumped out the window and I never saw him again.

Caitlin Crawford



One night when I went to get a tablecloth from the dining room I found a dragon in the drawer. He was blowing fire on the cloths so I told him off and sent him into the garden. Then he breathed fire on the flowers and burned them all up and then he breathed fire on the building and it fell down. I called the fire brigade and they squirted water over him and put out the flames. Then they put him in a net and tied his mouth up and put him in a cave with a lock on the door.

Madeleine Ellis

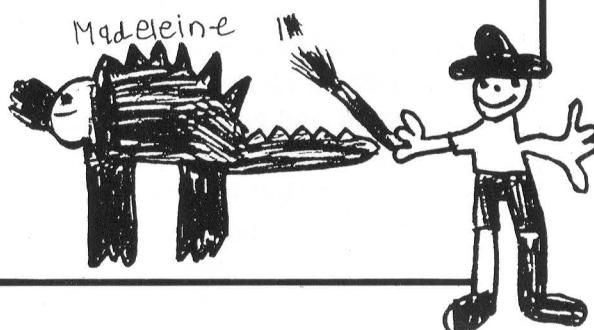


Once upon a time I found a dragon in my computer room. He was playing on my computer. He told me he liked computer games so we played some. I asked him if he wanted a snack and he told me he ate Easter Eggs and drank Cream Soda.

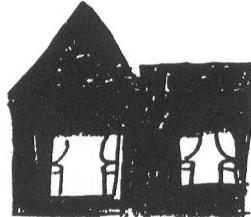
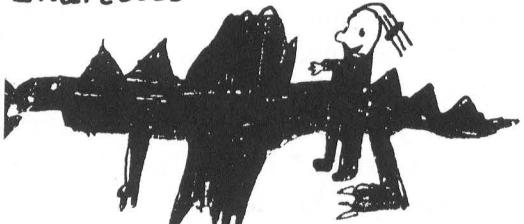
Next day the dragon rode my bike but he fell off and broke his arm and I had to take him to hospital. He stayed there for six days and five nights and when he got home it was his birthday so I had a party for him in my room. He was very happy and gave me a wishing hat and I said I would keep it a secret. One night I made a wish with my wishing hat and wished for a gold cup.

My dragon was very very old but he was still very powerful. He told me that he had killed more than 7000 dragons in his life. Now it's 7001 because one night while we were talking another dragon came in and my dragon was so strong that he killed it with his teeth. Just like that.

Olivia Lewis



Charlotte

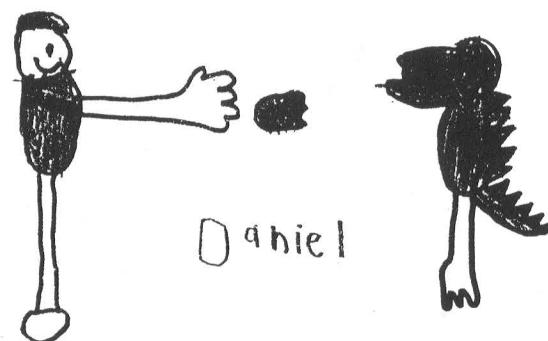


One day I went for a walk and I found a cave. I went in the cave and at the back I found a dragon. It was a friendly looking dragon. It had a green body and some spikes on its back and some very hot fire coming out of its mouth. It told me that it was 1529 years old and that it liked to eat mushrooms and drink crabs blood. I asked the dragon if it would be my pet and it said, "Yes I will be your pet but I will sleep in this cave so your mum won't get mad with you." One day we went for a walk on the beach and we heard a noise coming from a hole in the ground. It was the evil Dread Dragon Droom. There was a fight and my dragon won. Droom turned red with anger. Another day when we were out, my dragon got shot in the wing and I took it to hospital. When it was better we went to the park and went on the slides and the see-saw. When it was the dragon's birthday we played games and at the end the dragon gave me a party bag and inside was a stencil set. After the party it let me ride on its back for the very first time and we flew all over the world.

Charlotte Waldron

One day I found a dragon riding my bike. He was wearing jeans and a T-shirt and he had a big pimple on his nose. He was eating my friend Thomas and drinking whisky. He told me his name was Nogard and I told him my name was Luke. The dragon was holding on to Thomas with his sharp red claws but the rest of his body was green. The dragon finished eating Thomas and then he rode my bike to school. He went into the playground and started to eat up all the naughty children. When he had finished he said "Goodbye," and went to Bradbury.

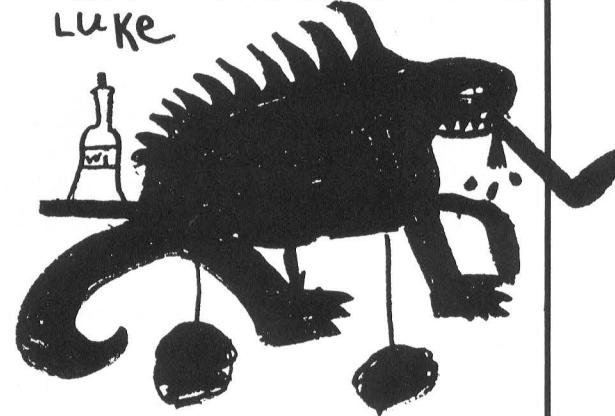
Luke Rogers



Once upon a time I found a dragon in the bushes in my garden. He had flown there from Australia because another dragon was chasing him and so he had to take shelter in my garden. He looked up at me and he said to me, "I am hungry." So I gave him something to eat. I gave him some ham to eat and some squashed cockroaches blood to drink. After that we played a new game called Dodge The Flames and we climbed my tree too. The dragon climbed up with his sharp pointed claws. We flew down again and I went on his back. He only stayed at my house until tea-time then he had to go home.

Daniel Lewis

Luke



One night when I was taking a walk in the park I saw the bushes move. I went towards the bushes but I could not see anything because the thing in the bushes was green too. Suddenly I saw great big eye. It blinked at me. Then I saw a great big mouth. It smiled at me. Then something came out of the bushes singing, "Twinkle Twinkle Little Star." It was a dragon. I asked him if we could be friends and he said, "Yes mate." So we went home and the dragon asked if he could have a drink of beer. I was surprised because I didn't know that dragons drank beer. He told me that he ate pencils and fairies but that his favourite food was pins and needles. I asked him how he ate them without blood spurting out all over the place and he said it was magic.

Nicole Hartley



Chloe



One afternoon we found a dragon in one of the high up cupboards in our classroom. We all screamed and shouted, "Come down from there." He said he was hungry then he jumped down and ran out of the classroom into the playground and hid in the bushes. When it was lunchtime he came back into the classroom and ate up all our lunches and the lunch boxes too. Then he wasn't hungry any more and he just went home.

Chloe Dower

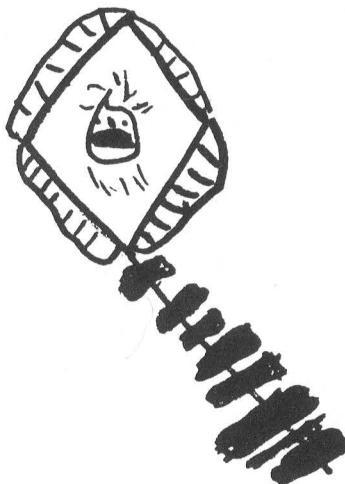
EMILY



Once upon a time I found a dragon in the hot room. He was snoring. He had a towel over him. I woke him up and he stared at me with his blue eyes. He told me his name was Dragonfluff. "That's a nice name," I said. I asked him if he was going to stay and he said yes because the hot room was warm and cosy. I have to feed him every day when I get home from school. Do you know what he eats? Fairies, but he only eats the bad ones. I give him the bad fairies that I find in the trees. You have to be quick to catch them because they fly really fast.

Emily Dinnen

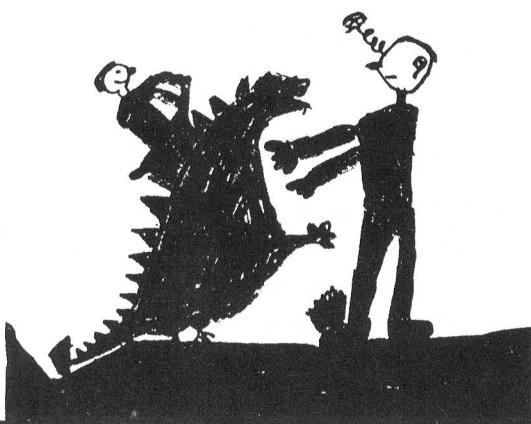
Katherine



On Friday a dragon popped out from my fridge. When he came out from my fridge he said to me, "I want bubblegum. Give me some bubblegum." So I gave him some and he didn't even say thankyou. The dragon was very silly. He put a fire-cracker in my daddy's shoe and the fire-cracker exploded and my daddy disappeared through the roof. "You naughty dragon," I said. "Go and get my daddy." So the dragon went up through the hole in the roof and got my daddy back.

Alexander Sewerin

Alexander



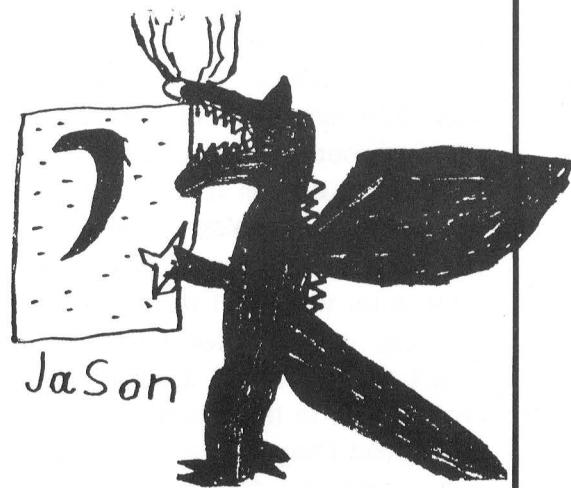
One night I opened my door and I found a dragon, a very small dragon. It said to me, "I will tell you a dragon poem but I will only tell it to you if you go to sleep straight after it." "All right," I said, "but first tell me what you like to eat."

"Don't worry," said the dragon, "I only eat vegetables."

"Oh so you are a vegetarian. Come in."

Then he told me the dragon poem. It was about a precious dragon face on a kite. When the poem was finished, I went to sleep and the dragon vanished.

Katherine Barlow



One night I heard a noise in my room. I went upstairs and there was a dragon. It was playing with my toy cars.

"Who are you?" I asked.

"I am the Mountain Dragon," it said.

"What are you doing in my room?" I asked.

"I don't know," it said. Then it went out of the door and flew back to the mountains.

Jason Strachan

# Primary 3, Class 10 - Mrs V. Anderson



**Back row :** Mrs Andree Wiltens, Sophie Walsh, Kevin Mallen, Caitlin Nicol, Tom Gibson, Alexandra Cleary, Mary Yianni

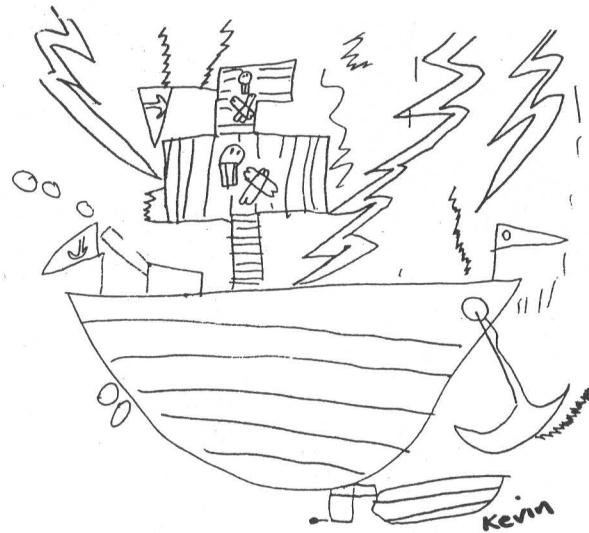
**Middle row :** Suneel Appan, Chaanah Crichton, Anna Sarris Bonache, Rosannah Cherrill, Kyra Doolan, Philippa Walker-Smith, Mrs Anderson

**Front row :** Sarah Brooks, Alexander Whitters, Laura Fotheringham, Jonathan May, Beverly Cheng, Donald Cameron, Chloe Morris, Martin Armstrong

# TREASURE MAPS

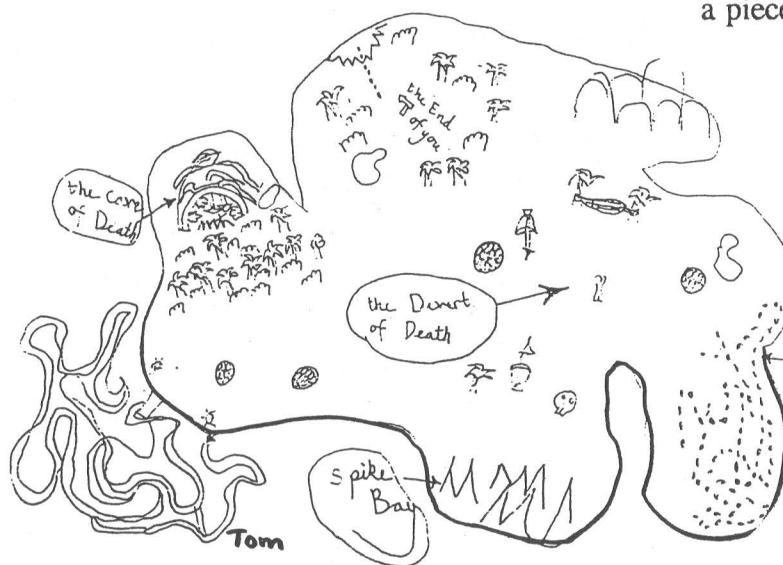
One day after school I was walking along the road. I saw a piece of paper. It looked like rubbish. I turned it over and saw a map. It smelt like a candle. I showed my Mummy and she said it was a treasure map.

Beverly Cheng



Once upon a time, a long time ago, when I was a pirate, I found a map, a treasure map. This is how I found it. I was on a very old pirate ship. Down in the cabin it was very old and spooky. It was filled with spider-webs. I saw a very strange door, it was sparkling but it still had cobwebs on it. I went in, it was an old and horrible room. There were lots of skeleton bones lying around. I saw a crack in the wall. I tried to pick bits of the wall off. Then I found a brick. I pulled the brick out and found a map, it was tied up in red ribbon "Wow!" I said and opened it. It was a treasure map.

Laura Fotheringham

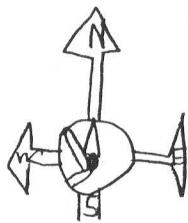


Once upon a time, long ago there were two girls called Anna and Rosannah, who lived on a pirate ship and went to find the treasure map. They found a door and walked through it. It was a magic door. They went to the other end to find the treasure map. They looked for a long time. Then they saw a giant. They started to fight with the big giant and defeated him. Then they found the treasure map.

Rosannah Cherrill

One night very late, I woke up and I saw a door. I went to get Alexandra and Beverly. We went through the door. On the other side there was an island. The island was big. On the island there was a cave. We walked and walked then we saw a piece of paper. It was a map!

Kyra Doolan



Once upon a time, a very long time ago, when I was on a very old pirate ship with lots of spiders, there was one which was magic. One day the spider said that under the cabin floor there was a treasure map.

"I'm not going under there, it's too spooky." said James.

"OK, then I will come with you, but watch out for the dragon, he loves boys and if he finds you he will eat you for his dinner," I said.

Caitlin Nicol

One day I went to the attic and I found an old map. I went to it and picked it up. It was a magic map. I got sucked into it but I came back out of it again. I said, "Wow."

I went to the garden to bury the map. Then I went to the fortune teller and he said "You will find the treasure."

Kevin Mallen



One day I went to my friend, Fred's house. Fred's house is very old and has lots of secrets. We were playing hide and seek. When he was just about to find me I took a step back and fell for what seemed like an hour. When at last I landed, BUMP! on the floor, there was a dark and scary passage ahead of me. In front of me there was a screwed up piece of paper. I unscrewed it and I saw that it was a map.

Mary Yianni

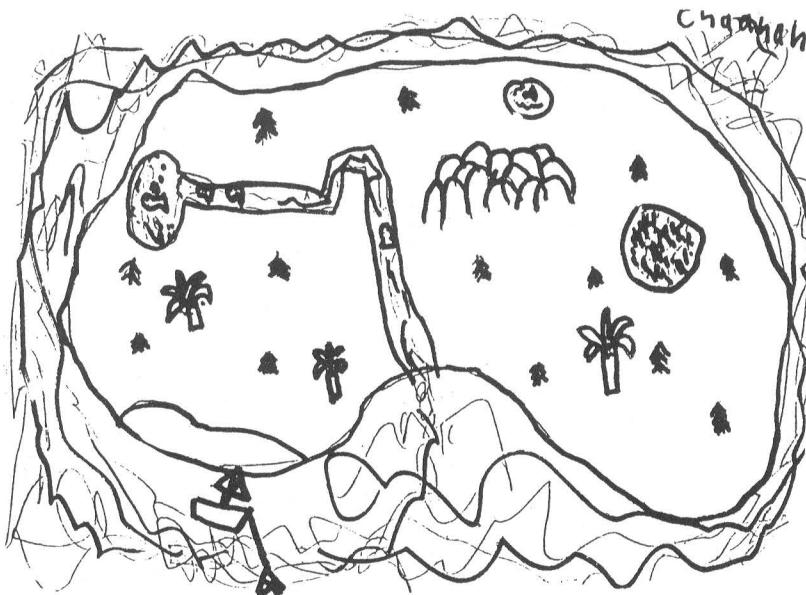


One day I was playing hide and seek. Adam was it. I found a place where no one could find me. Suddenly I saw a door. I was so amazed that I walked to the slimy, rusty and old door. Suddenly the door opened and it sucked me in. When I woke up I was on a pirate ship. I got out of my cabin and went in to the captain's cabin. On the table there was a map.

Martin Armstrong

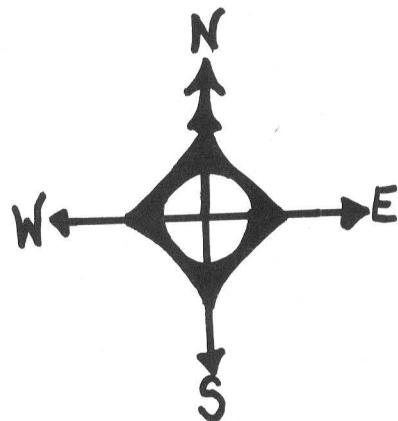


# FINDING THE WAY



I will follow the map. But how do I get out of here? I saw a giant spider. I saw another device, it had a button on it. I pushed it, the spider died. A door appeared. I heard a girl screaming. I ran to the rescue. I took out a sling shot. I saw a rock, I shot the rock in the vampire's eye. He couldn't see a thing. I took the girl and ran. I saw a door. We ran out. It turned light. I saw a boat and the sea. We hopped into the boat and sailed away.

Donald Cameron



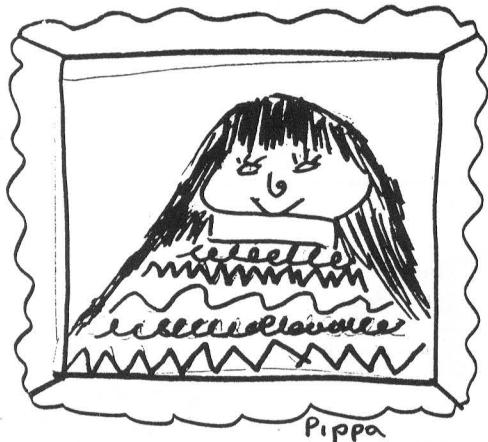
Then the new land turned pitch black. A stone with a kind of scroll appeared. There was no mistake, it was a map. Then the darkness went away. Now I could see really well. Still clutching the map I went into the little temple. Inside it was really big. I said to myself this place must be really old. Suddenly I heard someone coming. I hid quickly and then someone grabbed me. It happened so fast. When I recovered I realised that I was on a pirate ship, tied up with a girl. She told me her name was Jane.

Tom Gibson

I asked my brother if we should follow the map. "Of course," he said. So we went the next day. It was windy but that didn't stop us. We went to get the boat. We took it to the shore. We sailed off. The sea was rough. It was nearly night when we saw land. We camped there. The next day we set off again. We got there at noon. We looked at the map. We walked and walked. Finally we got to the place where we thought the treasure might be.

Alexander Whitters

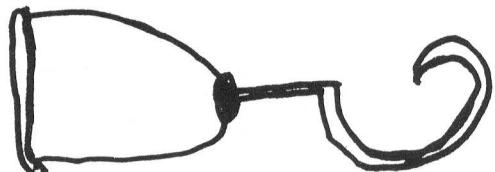
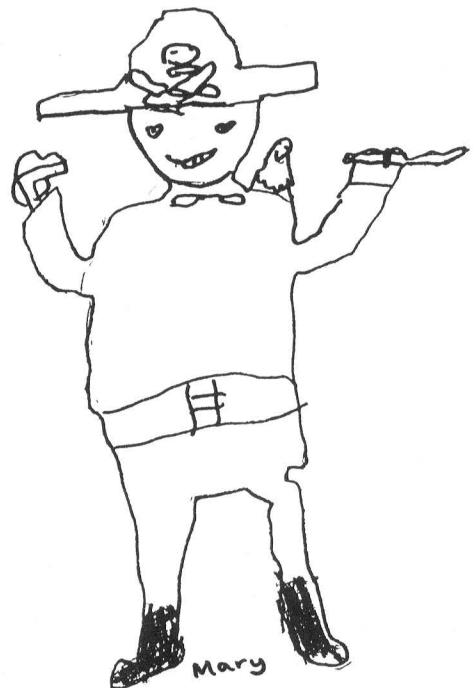
# THE PIRATES



## The Secret of the Pirate's Wife

I am a gentle, kind lady. I am married to a pirate. He is fierce. His is horrible, not at all like me. We got married in 1992. But now he is mean. He is so mean. He makes me feel miserable. So I am going to leave and take the treasure with me and drink up all the wine.

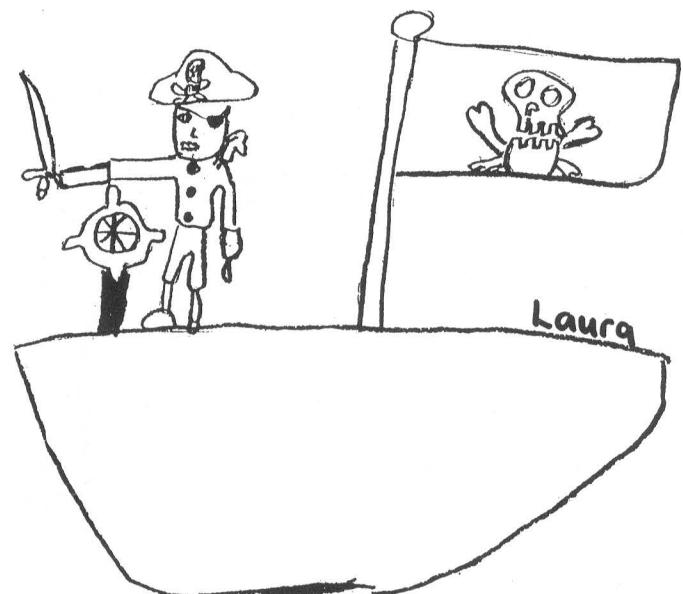
Philippa Walker-Smith



## Hidden Treasure

I am Captain James Hook. I am the worst pirate on the seven seas. I make people walk the plank. I hid one treasure chest in the jungle and the other chest on a desert island.

Suneel Appan



I am Captain Fierce.  
I am a fierce pirate.  
I attack castles.  
I capture ships.  
I burn down towns.  
I make people walk the plank.  
I bury treasure.

Anna Sarris-Bonache

# TREASURES

I have a special photo of Samantha in her school uniform. I hide it in my desk. She is my best friend, that is why she is so special.

Sophie Walsh

My treasure is very special, it is my Great Grandma. She is ninety-three or ninety-four. My Mum is also a treasure because she buys almost everything we want.

Jonny May

My treasures are my cats, my jewellery and my stuffed animals. I got my cats for Christmas and I love them. My jewellery is special because my Dad gave it to me. My stuffed animals are precious because they keep me safe at night.

Sarah Brooks

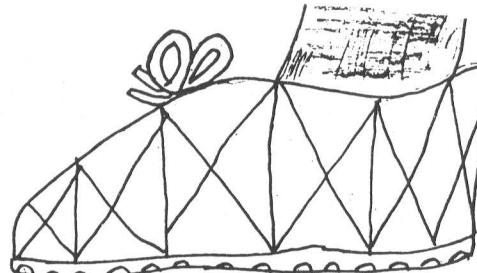
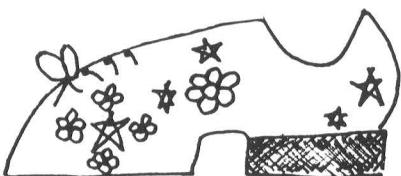
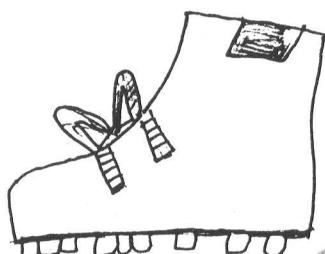
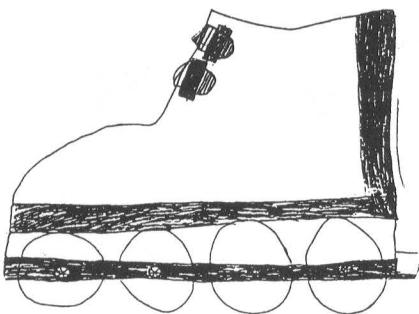
My treasure is Rabbilina. I would like to lock her up in a treasure box with ten keys, which would shock anyone who tried to open it (except me). Bucky is another treasure, I have another place for him. I have a secret door and I would put him in a treasure box with the same kind of lock and then hide it in the cupboard.

Alexandra Cleary

*Kyna*

My treasure is a pair of old earrings which my Mum gave to me. I would hide them in a secret closet and then shut it. My Mum keeps them for me because she doesn't want me to lose them. I also have a special teddy which I got when I was christened.

Chaanah Crichton

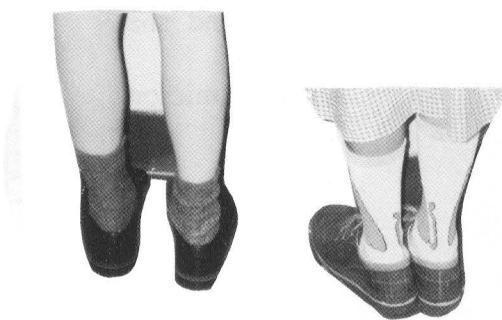
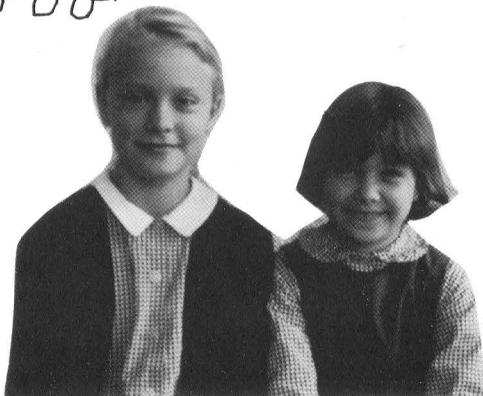


Last year my mummy gave me my sister's old roller-skates and every day I used to use them. I also used to take them to Beas River.

One day when I had taken them to Beas River, I went skating with my friend. Then I went back to my mummy to eat dinner.

When I was going home I saw my friend sitting on the ground. I thought she had fallen down and I went to her. Then I had to get in the car and I forgot my roller-skates so I lost them and I never found them again.

Chloe Biggs



Once there was a girl who liked to dance but she was not very good at it so she left the party and went home in a taxi.

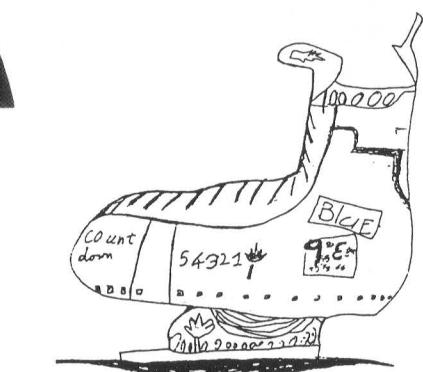
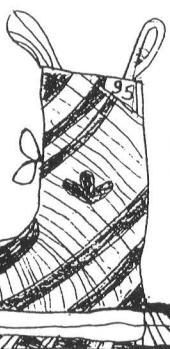
When she got home she asked her Mum if she could have some dancing shoes. They went to the shop and bought some black ones with red tips.

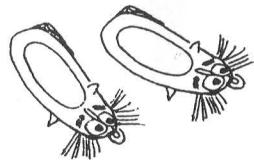
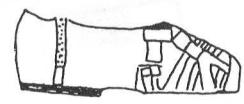
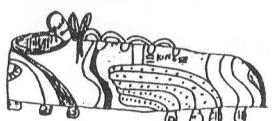
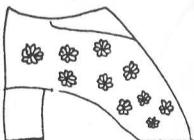
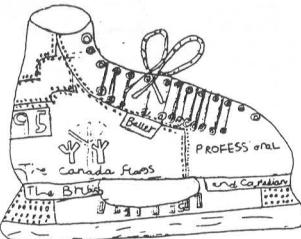
She went to the disco and danced so well that everyone stopped and stared at her. She thought it was her shoes helping her to dance but really it was just that she knew she could do it if she really wanted to.

Maya Udalevich



## Footnotes from P3 - 11





In a land far away, there was a pair of turquoise shoes. They belonged to Jasmine and she wore them every day.

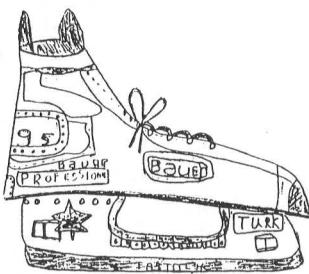
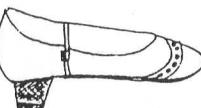
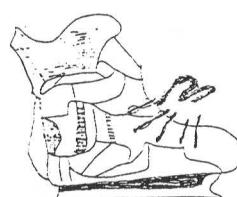
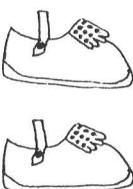
One day Jasmine forgot to take them off when she had a bath and they got soaking wet. Her Dad was angry with her and said that the colour would be spoiled. Her Dad was right.

Jasmine had to have a new pair of shoes. They were red and she did not like them!

Katrina Hamlin



Miss Morgan



Once upon a time there was a little girl called Tessa who didn't know how to skate. She bought a pair of ice-skates and went to the ice-rink.

She put on her skates and went on the ice. She was right in the middle of the ice when she slipped and fell and broke her back.

She had to go to hospital and the doctors stitched her up. Afterwards she said, "I am never going to skate again," and she threw her skates away.

Ashley Jamieson



Santa gave me roller-blades. They have purple laces and purple wheels which say Knightrider on them. They also have lots of scratches from me falling down with them on.

David Cookson



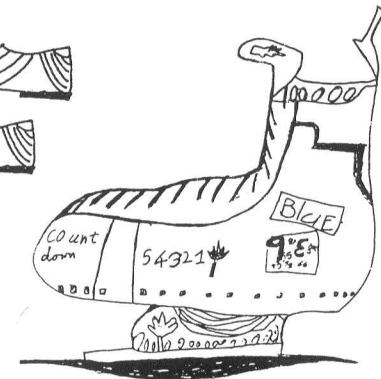
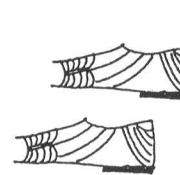
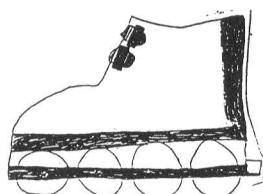
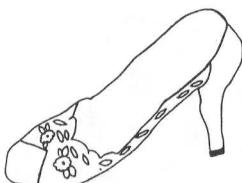
Once upon a time in Spain there was a little girl named Elisabel. One day she found some little shoes.

"They are beautiful," she said. "Mummy, can I try them on?" "OK," said her mother.

Elisabel put the shoes on. Then surprise! "Wow ! I can fly ! The planets are so big. The sun is so hot and the earth looks so small." Then she said, "I don't want to fly any more. What shall I do?" Quickly she took off the shoes and floated back to earth.

Beatriz Serrano-Bagaces



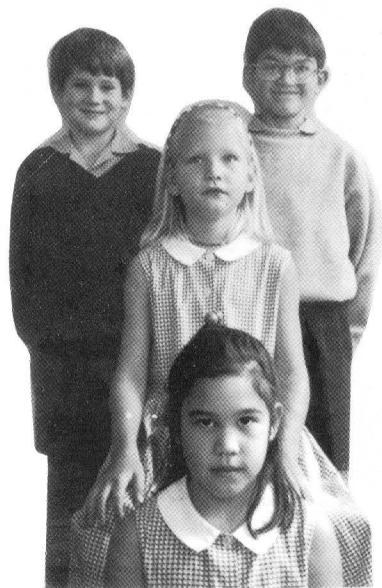


We were going to Canada in nine more days so I went shopping in Hong Kong and got some ice-skating boots at a shop near the Star Ferry.

We went to Canada in an airplane and slept until we got there. Then we got a rented car and drove to the house where we were going to stay.

Next morning I put on my boots and went skating. That was the very first time I had ever skated. When we got back home we put the skates in a cupboard for a long time. Then when I next tried them on they would not fit me. My feet had grown.

Jonathan Morton



Ted Burness



One Wednesday Emma went to the shoe shop to get a new pair of shoes. She got a pair of sneakers with ribbon bows on.

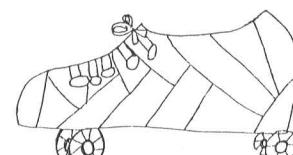
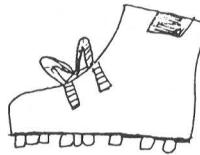
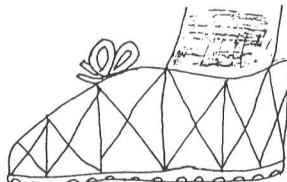
She wore the shoes on the day she went to the park. It was a hot day so she bought an ice-cream. She dropped a piece of ice-cream onto her new sneakers. She was sad. She ran home and her Mum scrubbed them clean, then she was happy again.

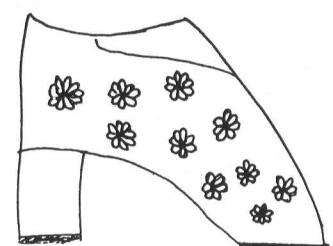
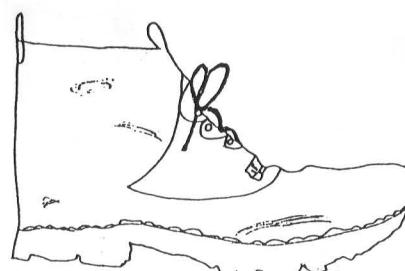
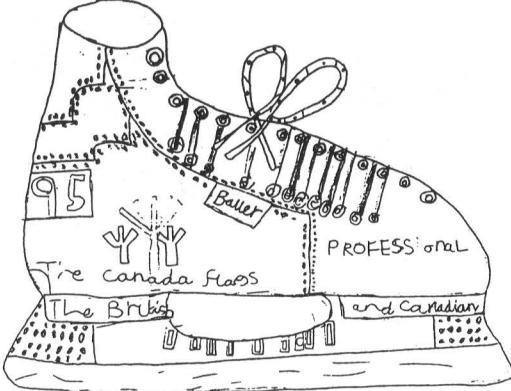
Angela Cheung



I got some shoes when I could just walk when I was about two. The shoes were red with bows. I did not like them much at first but after a day or two I did like them. Then my feet grew and my baby shoes had to be thrown away.

Sanne van der Weiden





One day my auntie and uncle who were brother and sister went to a shoe-shop. Their names were Jane and Bob and they were about eleven years old at the time.

At the shoe-shop door Bob said, "I need to buy a train," so off he went while Jane went into the shop. As she was going in she saw a beautiful pair of shiny, black shoes with high heels. She went in and bought them.

When she came out Bob was there and when he saw the shoes he started a very big argument. When they got home Bob went back to the shop to change the black shoes for a pair of brown flat-heeled shoes with square toes and those were the ones Jane wore for school the next day.

She was meant to buy herself some school shoes!

Sarah Rutherford



Once upon a time in Africa there lived a boy called Nic. One day he went for a walk and found a pair of darkish-brown boots. He put them on and set off home. There was some dirt on one shoe so he rubbed it and out came a genie.

"I am the genie of the boots and I will grant you any wish," it said.

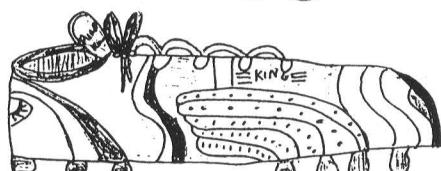
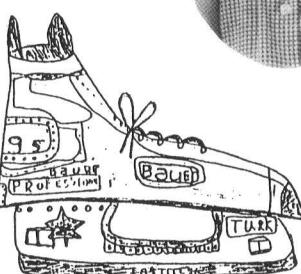
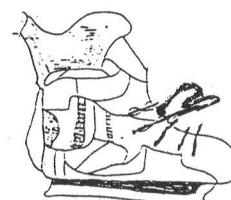
Nic said, "Let me think." Then he said, "What would you wish for?"

"My freedom," the genie answered.

"OK, I wish for your freedom," said Nic.

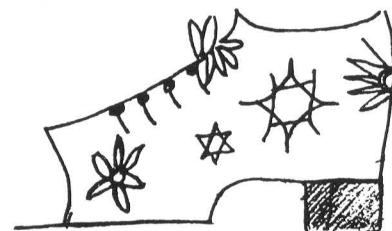
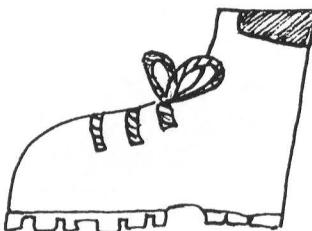
The genie was free for ever and Nic kept the boots.

Callum Chia



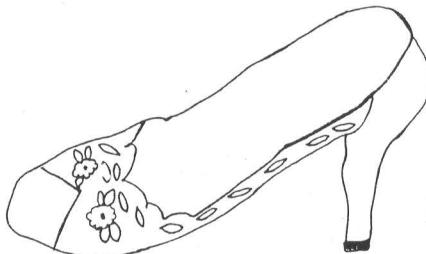
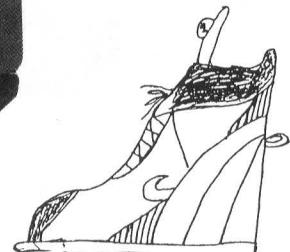
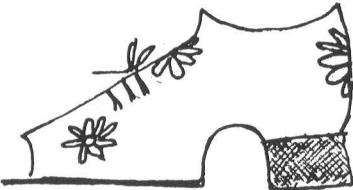
When my mummy was sixteen she was allowed to buy her first pair of high-heeled shoes. They were black with cherries on the side. She wore them for parties. They were so high she used to fall over and hurt her ankles when she was wearing them. She was very proud of them but she had to throw them away when she was eighteen.

Katie Millar



Once upon a time there was a girl called Liz who got a pair of shoes on her birthday. They were navy-blue shiny leather with a small white leather bow in the middle of each shoe. The shoes came from Italy and her parents bought them for her to wear to parties. She wore them to all her friends' parties. Then one day she went to her best friend's party. The shoes felt a bit uncomfortable. When she got home she looked at her shoes then looked at her feet. Oh! No! They had got too small.

Anna-Marie Jackson



One day when I was at my cousin's house I went rollerblading. First I fell on my back then a few minutes later I fell in a mud-puddle and got my new jeans all black.

We went back to the house and I thought I was going to be in trouble but only my dad was there and he didn't notice. But when my mom got back I was in trouble because we were having a picture taken of my cousins, my brother and me and I was all dirty !

Dylan Kuzmik

Once upon a time there were a pair of Australian boots. They lived in a shoe shop and their names were Alan, the right foot, and Ellie, the left foot. Where they lived it snowed.

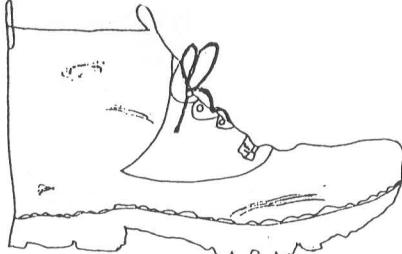
One day, a man who was an ice-skating champion came into the shop. He wanted to buy some new boots.

The shopkeeper asked him why he needed new boots and the man said. "It's a long story but one day I was trying to skate on some ice that had deep water underneath. But the ice cracked and I fell in. I swam but my ice-skates sank and now I need a new pair."

The shopkeeper said, "I've got just the thing," and he picked up Ellie and Alan and gave them to the skater for free.

That very night the skating champion did a show and the shop-keeper went to watch.

Nicholas Wandke

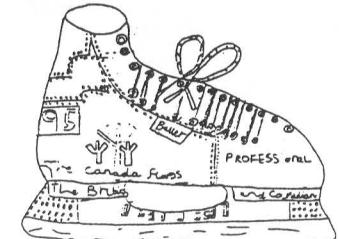
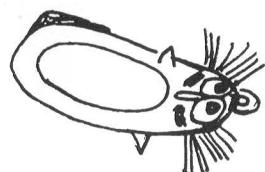
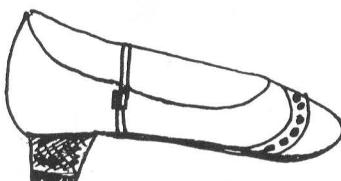


Once upon a time there was a little girl who got some red Reebok shoes for her birthday. One day she went to the park with them. She took her shoes off when she went to play in the pond.

Then someone came to pick her up and she accidentally left them behind.

She got home then she remembered them and had to go back. Luckily they were still there so she put them on and ran home.

Camilla Temple



I needed a pair of rugby boots because I play rugby. When I got them they did not fit me because the person had sent the wrong pair of boots and they were blackish-green with zig zags and I wanted some with yellow on them.

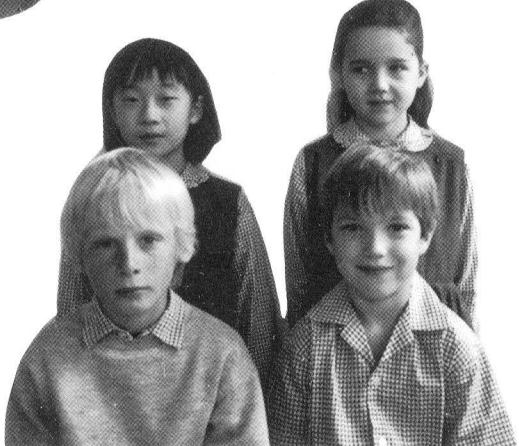
I sent off for the right pair and when they came they fitted me and they were the right colours. But, on the first day I wore them, one of the studs came off so then I had to put one of the studs from the other pair of boots on!

Adam Clayton



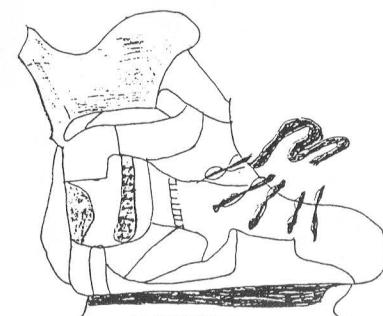
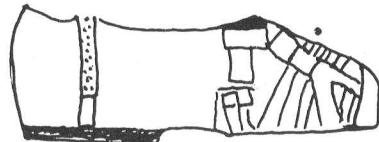
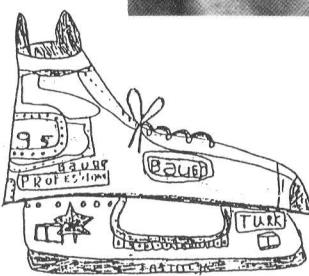
James Hall

My roller-blades are purple and black and I got them for my birthday. It took me a long time to learn to skate because I didn't practise on them so much but now that I can skate, I use them nearly every day. I can go down the hill fast.



Once upon a time my mom had a pair of high-heeled shoes which she only wore to parties. Once when she went to a party she spilled some chocolate milk-shake on them. She tried to rub it off but she couldn't get the milk out so she went to the shop and bought a new pair of high-heeled boots instead.

Jennifer Ng



# Primary 3, Class 12 - Mrs J. Wiltshire



**Back row :** Mrs Wiltshire, Andrew Mueller, Maja Troedsson, Alexandra Andersson, Kate Crosby, Sara Darmenia, Alexander Peirce

**Middle row :** Julia Hargreaves, Gavin Deeprose, Sarah-Clare Simon, Benjamin Berglund, Sophie Condie, Stephanie Noel

**Front row :** Stina Klintenheim, Daniel Bland, Laura Mann, Matthew Booth, Tessa Kirk-Duncan, James O'Shea, Beverley Wong, Benjamin Coleridge Cole

# The Past

## Our History Time Line

### Important dates in our own lives



**1987**

It was hot in Singapore. We got the house in 1987. Our swimming pool was big. I was small. It was so nice.

Julia Hargreaves

**1988**

When it was my birthday I got a Go-kart when I was 3 in 1988.

Andrew Mueller

**1988**

I went to France. At the beach we went to see Mont St. Michel.

Maja Troedsson

**1988**

The most special thing in my life was my sister Victoria being born. My sister is 5 years old now. She was born on October 22nd 1988.

Laura Mann

**1989**

When I was 3 years old we went to Australia. We picked kiwis.

Benjamin Berglund



**1992**

The most important time was when I went to Florida. It was 1992 - summer - July and August.

Alexander Peirce

**1993**

I went to Disney on Ice. It was fun.

Sara Darmenia

**1993**

My Mum had a baby girl. She is called Alexa.

Benjamin Coleridge-Cole

**1993**

At Christmas in 1993 I went to Florida. On 24th December my Dad came to Florida too.

Beverley Wong

**1993**

In 1993 I met my first friend at Kellett. Her name is Julia. She is 7 years old.

Tessa Kirk-Duncan



# Time Travel

## The Mist of the Air

The Mist of the Air is comfortable. It is the best Time Machine in the world. Go into Time and reveal secrets. Gavin sails the best Time Machines in the world!

Just talk into the microphone and tell it where to go and it will do whatever you want, even cooking! It provides a fridge and food.

You can go into the future and to the past. You can rely on us. It is the best company!

Gavin Deeprose

## Time Machine

You will never see a better Time Machine than mine.

It goes 10029 miles an hour.

YOU  
SHOULD  
BUY  
MY  
TIME MACHINE

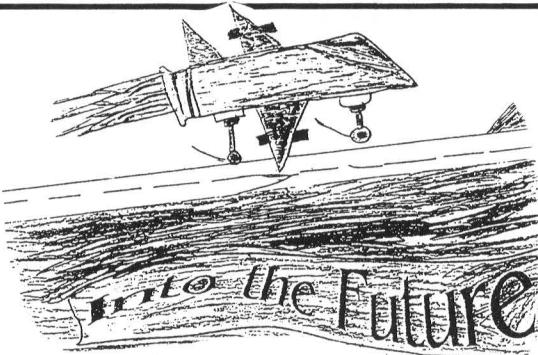
Alexander Peirce

## Preparing to Go

The King came because he was a fantastic wizard, and we took a dragon to warm our food.

We went into the Time Machine. I packed my bed. The Dragon packed his wand. We talked to the bird Time Machine in bird language. I told the King and the Dragon what I said, and now we took off. At last we said "Blast off!"

Alexandra Andersson



## Time Submarine

My time machine goes into the future or the past. It is a submarine. You can go through to something that has already happened or something that is going to happen. Find the secret of your future.

Matthew Booth

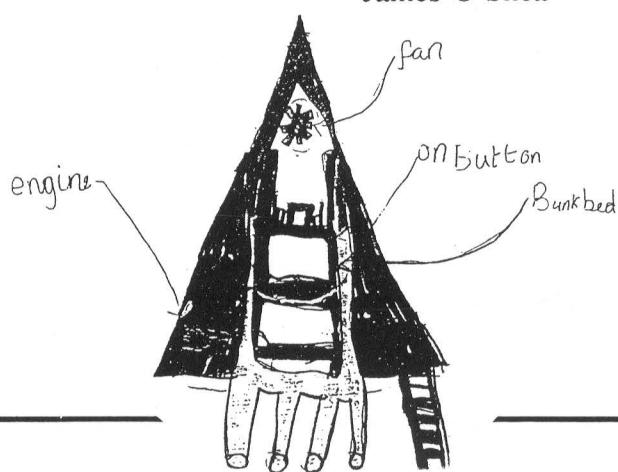
## My Time Machine Adventure

My Time Machine can go where ever you like to go. It can go to the sky where no one has ever been.....it is the best.

At last we went off on our journey. I asked Benjamin to come because he is good at climbing. I asked Daniel to come because he is going to hold a machine gun.

When we had finished packing we were ready to go. Blast off!

James O'Shea



## A Witch in Time

I couldn't believe it! At last the day had arrived when we would try out the Time Machine. I felt very excited. My crew were Beverley, the Captain, and me. We had lots of food. What if there was danger?

I decided I would need to take a friendly witch to turn baddies into toads, and we would take her cauldron. Then we were ready to go. BLAST OFF!

Kate Crosby

## Preparations for a Journey

We had made our plans. We had spent a long time thinking about our journey and now the day had arrived when we were begin our adventure, but before I went I would need a nice boy and girl. I would need a strong boy and good people.

I'll need three people, and they will be Sophie because she is good at map reading, and I will need Stina because she is good at Swedish signs, and Sarah Clare because she is good at lighting up the fire.

Now we are ready to fly.

Laura Mann

## Journey to the Dinosaurs

Benjamin, my pet scorpion and I were packing olden day clothes, but we needed some things more. We were going to bring some tools, and some rubbish for fuel for the Time Machine. We needed clubs for when we visited the time of the dinosaurs. We might need to hit them on the head to protect ourselves.

We fixed the engine and we loaded the rubbish for our fuel. Then we were off!

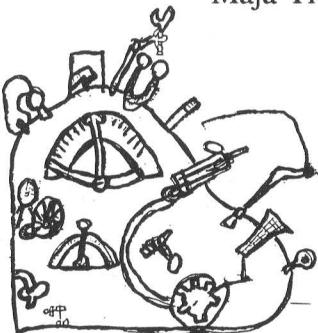
Daniel Bland

## Going to the Dinosaurs

We lost our height, then we landed with a bump. Sarah-Clare and I felt a little dizzy, then we saw a tremendous dinosaur. We thought it would eat us, but instead of eating us he bent down as if he liked us! .....

I saw to my horror a tremendous Tyrannosaurus Rex holding Sarah-Clare in his enormous hands, just about to eat her. Then I saw our friendly dinosaur. He banged his tail on the side of the Tyrannosaurus Rex, so he dropped Sarah-Clare with fright. She was very, very frightened and we ran away as fast as possible.

Maja Troedsson



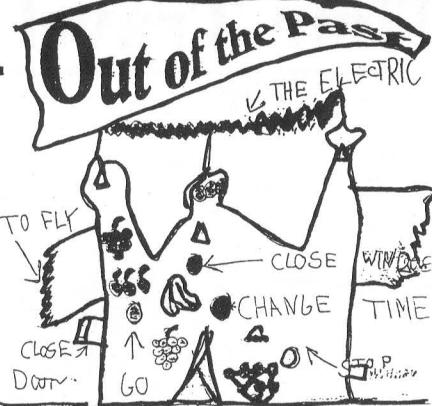
## Christmas

We went very fast. Suddenly I saw lots of colours, blue and red and green and purple and orange and brown and black and grey and white and pink and yellow. They all flashed by.

We went back in Time to Christmas. When we landed it was Christmas day. I saw Father Christmas. He was giving presents to the children. He gave me a beautiful warm, red jacket. I put my jacket on. I went out into the snow and I had so much fun.

Soon it was time to go back in the Time Machine. We all wanted to go back home. I pressed the button to go home.

Stina Klintenheim



## Story Time

I got sooooooo excited. At last I had a friend with me. We went to the time of the old lady who lived in the shoe. It was so noisy in the shoe, and then a cat came along and stuck his paw in the shoe. Everybody ran to the cave. Then I saw cave men. They were scary alright and they were hairy too! They were also very fat.

I went up a slide, down a slide, and fell in a flower, and guess where I was. In giant land! It was soooo scary. I went home because it was too scary. I thought it was all a dream.

Julia Hargreaves

## Romans and Lions

The car automatically zoomed into the past to the Roman time. When we got there we heard BANG CH, BANG CH! It was a bad landing in the stadium where a lion was chasing us.

We ran like mad. We were exhausted because the lion chased us for six hours. We ran through the gate. We cut the rope and the door slammed on the lion. He was roaring very loudly, but we were safe.

We ran to the car. It would not move, so I kicked the car and we went off to the dinosaurs, millions of years ago.

Andrew Mueller

## Dinosaur Adventure

We had a green button to GO. I pressed it and we sped into the past. We saw things zoom past us. Out of the window we saw huge dinosaurs. They were humongous. There was a long neck, and a Tyrannosaurus Rex was trying to break our Time Machine. Then we saw a Pterodactyl. It was flying in the sky and it scratched the top of our Time Machine.

We even saw dinosaurs eating other dinosaurs. They were mean dinosaurs. The plant eating dinosaurs all ran away, because they didn't want to be eaten.

We got out of our Time Machine. We were not in danger because we had special suits on so we wouldn't be eaten by the dinosaurs.

Stephanie Noel



## Journey to Ancient Rome

There was an inventor named Benjamin and he had a friend called Daniel. He was an inventor too, and his brother came as well. He was called Gavin, and we were making a Time Machine. At last it was ready so we had to pack our map and clothes and rope and food, drinks, penknife, square thing to put on the dinosaurs so we can control them, and a sofa, a frog, a scorpion and a parrot. We found places for all the things and we set off.

10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, Roll'em! And off we went to Ancient Rome.

Benjamin Berglund

## A Magic World

I saw T. Rex. I gulped twice. I saw his enormous teeth and then I saw fabulous Diplodocus. I ran and hid in the cave, then I saw Diplodocus' tail swish, but then I turned around and I saw Maja in the cave with me and I said "Why are you here?" She said "T. Rex chased me in here and he guarded me so I couldn't get out, so I was stuck here." Then T. Rex's paw came in so Maja and I scuttled to the very back of the cave. Diplodocus whacked T. Rex with his tail, and he fell down and was knocked unconscious.

Diplodocus put his tail into the cave and lifted Maja and me up, and over T. Rex's head and into her nest. Suddenly a Pterodactyl lifted us up and put us back into our Time Machine, and we never know where we might be off to this time!

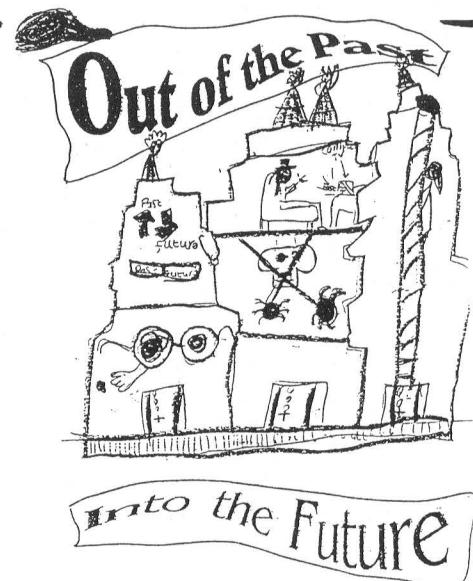
Sarah-Clare Simon

## No Pollution

We were off into the future. The first thing I noticed was there were no cars on the road. I got out of my Time Machine and looked all around. I noticed it was amazingly quiet, and only the birds were singing.

Julia and I met a girl... I asked her "Why is it so quiet?" She said "Because there are no cars, as there was so much pollution on the road." That's what she said. We thought that was a good idea and we wished that our world was the same. We wanted to tell everybody about it, so Julia and I went into our Time Machine and set off home.

Tessa Kirk-Duncan

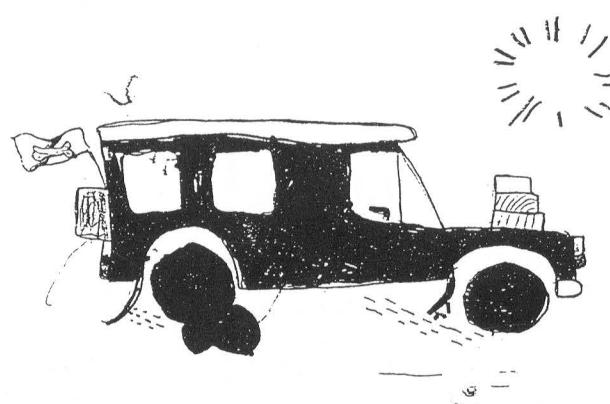


## Visiting the Cavemen

We saw some cave men. They were writing on the wall in cave man language. I felt that the cave men were friendly because I have got a book about cave men.

"Hello," I said to the cave men. "Can you tell us a story please?" He didn't say a word of it, and he started to draw on the wall. I wondered what he was doing. When he had finished the drawing he put out his hands and we looked at the pictures he had done. They were lovely. One of them was a picture of his family.

Beverley Wong



## Future Adventure

We have just landed in the future. It looked very strange. It looked not like 1994. This was 2994. It was fun.

We saw airports. They were much different. The doors lifted up. The aeroplanes were different too. There wasn't any Cathay Pacific, or British Airways. There was Clay Flight, and Under the Stairs Flight. The cash points aren't the same. You have to hand the suitcases over the desk!

Sophie Condie

## Back to my Party

Kate is the driver. Tessa is the controller. The Time Machine takes water to make it go. I said to Kate "Go faster!" Sophie had a map of the whole world.

We decided to travel to the past, to yesterday, so that we could remember a party.

We had lots of fun at the party, and we didn't want it to end, but we had to leave before bed time so we got back in the Time Machine and soon we were home.

Sara Darmenia

## Wild West Cowboys

"Hey Benjamin, we are in the past, when cowboys lived. Watch out! A herd! Jump! Now, run! We'd better go and get some cowboy clothes, and of course some guns."

We thought someone was going to attack us. The baddies ran off and then we thought we'd better go to the Time Machine. Benjamin and I went to the present.

Benjamin Coleridge Cole

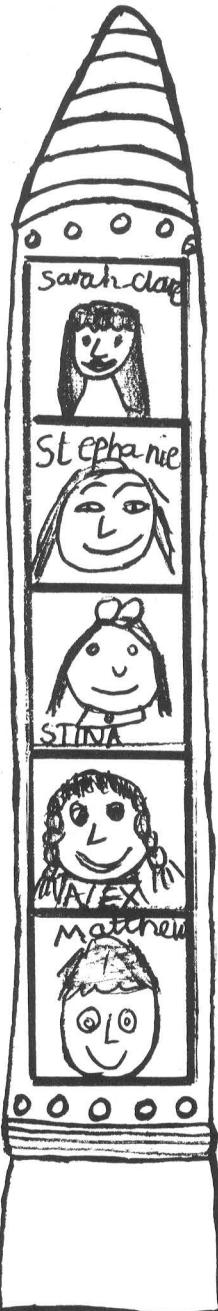
# The Future

## My Future

### *When I am grown up .....*

I am going to get a car called a Jaguar and I am going to get a very big house with lots of stairs and an attic and a cellar. I will live in Wales with a cat and a dog....I will have two gardens, one at the back and one at the front. I will live not far away from my aunty.

Sarah-Clare Simon



I would get a job. I would get a job like selling cars, and I would be a rock star. I would sing my favourite songs.

Stephanie Noel

I will be short. I will have long hair. I will live in Hong Kong. I will have two children. They will be called Tessa and Sarah-Clare. I will have a black car.

Stina Klintenheim

I will like to have a dog and a whole farm. I may have a red car. I will be in Sweden. I will be short but I will have long hair....I will go to Hawaii for my holidays.

Alexandra Andersson

I think I will be the same size as Dad, and I think I'll be strong, and I could lift a car up. I want to be handsome and I wish I could marry Sarah-Clare.

Matthew Booth



I would like to live on a farm in Australia. I would have a German Shepherd dog to round up the sheep. I would have a Mazda station wagon. I will have two cats.

Kate Crosby

I will have long hair and have children, a boy and twin girls. I will also have a husband. I will have twin dogs. My dogs' names will be Lucky and Mucky. They will be mongrel and a Golden Labrador. I like animals. They are sweet!

Sophie Condie

I want to be a piano player and I want to do it in a posh hotel and get a lot of money....I want a limousine and a mansion and a swimming pool, and two hundred maids, and a grand piano.

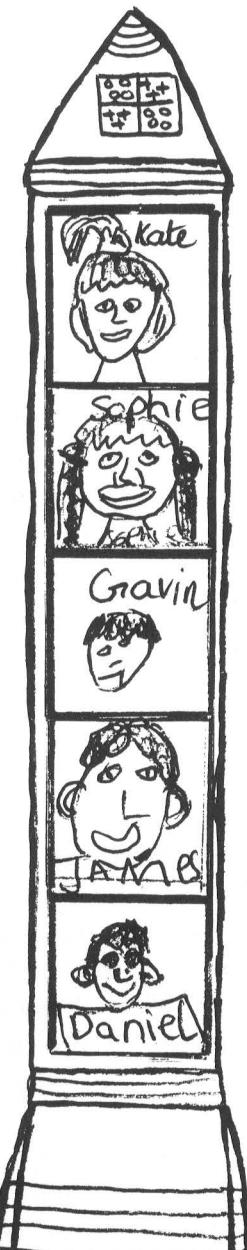
Gavin Deeprose

I am going to have two cars, and the name of the cars are Jaguars. I am going to marry Julia and have two children, and I am going to have a dog.

James O'Shea

I am going to be a wild life preserver. I would not be playing any more. I would be bringing animals into the zoo. I would be getting money so I could pay for the tax for the zoo building.

Daniel Bland



# Primary 4, Class 13 - Mrs T. James



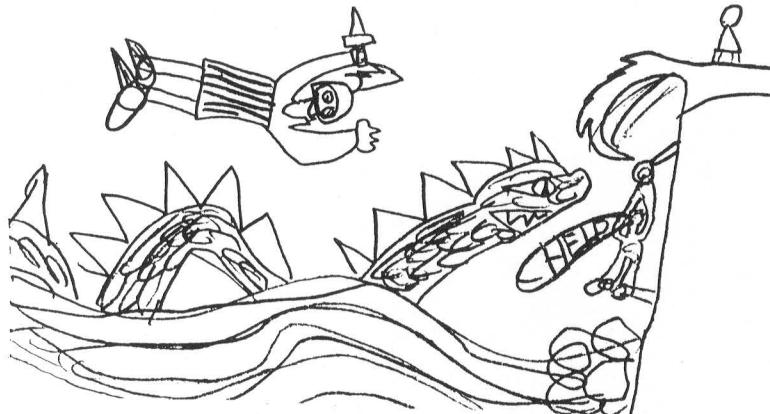
**Back row :** Mrs James, Samantha Nieveen, Blair Crichton, Joanna Weiss, Joseph Rogers, Sabai Lwin, Melvin Byres, Miss Morgan

**Middle row :** Clarissa Headford, Lazaros Sarris Bonache, Duncan Webb, Alexander Smith, Thomas McDonald, Matthew Andree Wiltens, Jessica Hawke

**Front row :** Chiara Lee, Alexander Beczak, Elisabetta Pigaiani, Richard Heywood-Waddington, Jennifer Lewis, Nicholas Young, Nicola Kinmond, William Sweeney



**Nicola Sawyer**



## Gorgon

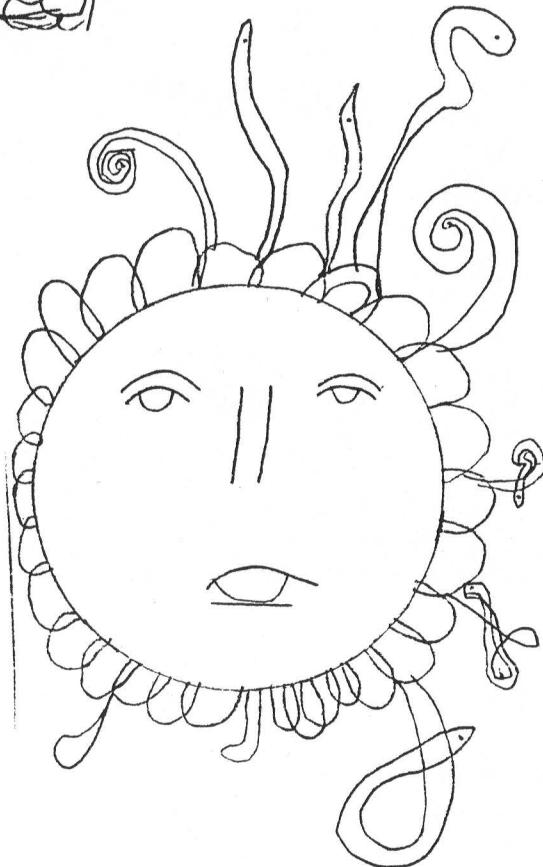
## Medusa

Long ago when fortune tellers could tell the truth, there lived a very frightened man. Like any father, King Acrisius loved his daughter Danae and her son Perseus. But one day King Acrisius visited a fortune teller. You will be killed by Danae's son, King Acrisius was told.

So he sent for a chest to be made to put Perseus and Danae in. Acrisius thought they would drown. But they floated and a fisherman caught the chest and saved them. He looked after them until one day, King Polydectes found out about Danae and wanted to add her to his collection of wives. So he sent a messenger to ask her to marry him. But she said NO, definitely NO! I won't.

He sent a messenger every year. On the 17th year he was so fed up and angry that he sent a troop of 50 men to fetch Danae because she had said no on the 17th time. But he had forgotten that Perseus had grown to be big and strong. He said, "I will protect you Mum, I won't let Polydectes marry you."

Blair Crichton



## The Sea Serpent

I used to eat people. One day I was swimming along and I smelt a girl. I swam towards her faster and faster. Soon I was going about 100 miles an hour. Suddenly someone flew down and stabbed a sword into my neck again, again and again...

Matthew Andree-Wiltens

Once upon a time there lived a monster called Medusa, "that's me." I used to have a wonderful time turning my visitors into stone until that pest Perseus arrived. He cut off my head. Then he used my head for defending himself and killing the dreadful sea serpent. Now I am in the sea and fish are eating me.

Charlotte Hellings

## Gorgon Medusa's Head

Medusa was asleep and I smelt something. It was Perseus - the stupidest person in the world. I hissed and hissed until I was tired out. I sprang at him. Then he had an idea. His shield was lit up like a birthday cake and he flew backwards with Medusa's reflection in his shield and cut her head off and me too. He put us in the sack and went off on his way. Blood came out and we became the blood and I slithered away into the desert.

Richard Heywood - Waddington

## The Women Collector

Hi! I collect women. It all started when my father, the king, who's dead now of course, said: "You must start to collect some women for a collection." "Well," I said "O.K." Oh, and my name is King Polydectes. A few years ago this woman that I wanted to add to my collection kept saying "NO." So I sent her son, a man named Perseus on a dangerous task. He succeeded and then he turned me into stone. And that's the end of me!

Alexander Beczak

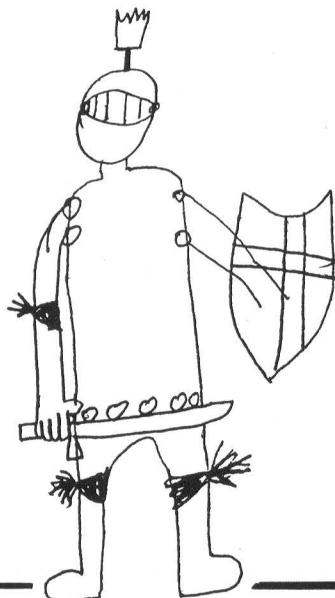
# In days of yore . . . . .

Perseus was born in Greece. His mother was called Danae. They were both put in a chest and put in the sea. They drifted at sea until a fishing net caught the chest. Danae thought they were going to drown but luckily they didn't. King Polydectes was there. He had a collection of wives but he wanted Danae as well. But for 17 years she had to say, NO, NO, NO!!!

Then after 17 years Perseus came. "I will save you Mother," he said. King Polydectes was angry. He said to Perseus, "GO AND CUT OFF THE HEAD OF THE GORGON MEDUSA AND BRING IT BACK TO ME. GO, NOW." So off he went.

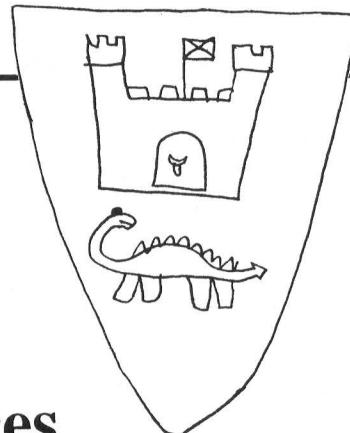
On the way he found a helmet and some sandals and a shield. The helmet made him invisible and the sandals made him fly. The shield let him see the Gorgon Medusa. He cut off the head. If she looks at you, you turn into stone. He brought the head to the king.

Nicola Sawyer



Once upon a time heroes were strong, famous, fearless and kind. They killed goblins, defeated intruders, slew dragons. Princesses were weak and helpless. But today: dragons are no more and there are no more knights, no more lancers and no more armour. Nothing is the same.

Alexander Smith

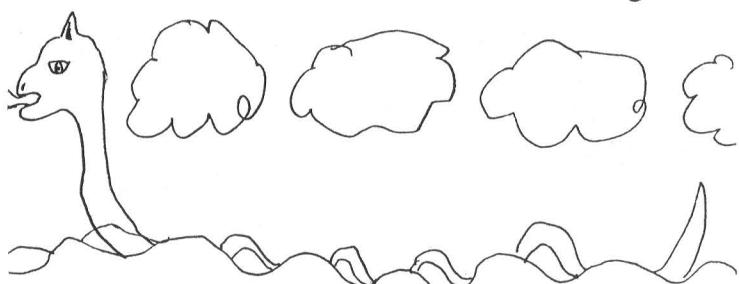


## Princes

## were heroes

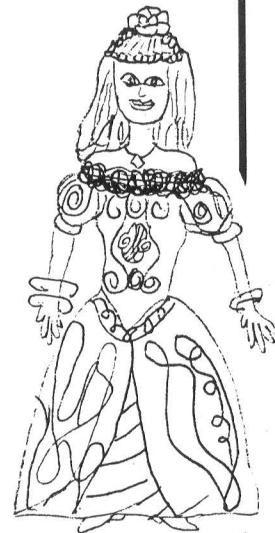
In far off lands  
Heroes were  
Brave,  
Strong,  
Clever,  
and handsome.  
They killed dragons,  
Goblins,  
Beasts,  
And demons.  
Princesses were always  
Beautiful,  
Gentle,  
And good mannered.  
But today  
The monsters are dead  
And the knights are no more.  
But now princesses can save the day,  
Today we use guns.

Sabai Lwin



A long time ago  
Heroes were:  
Intelligent,  
Skilled,  
Brave and had  
Armour.  
They  
Saved princesses,  
Slew dragons,  
Tricked giants and  
Defeated beasts.  
Princesses were  
Charming,  
Kind,  
Beautiful and  
fair.  
But today  
Dragons are no more.  
The knights have gone away,  
Now there are heroines,  
Nothing is the same.

Samantha Neiveen



## The Tale of Andromeda

I, Andromeda had been chained to a cliff to be fed to a sea-serpent. But Perseus, who had been flying above my head, heard me screaming, and then saw the monster sea-serpent. Perseus had a fight with him and won. He turned the sea serpent into stone when he showed it the head of Medusa. Then after the fight he rescued me! Then we flew home.

Elisabetta Pigaiani

# But today . . . . .

## The Princess Lyndsay

Once upon a time there were lots of princesses fighting about who was going to be the heroine. Then one of them said, "I am going to be the heroine," in a loud voice. Then they all agreed because they were scared of her. The heroine's name was Lyndsay. Then Lyndsay heard that her boyfriend Chris had been kidnapped by a pirate called One-Eyed Jake. So Lyndsay got in her private jet and landed it on the pirate ship. One-Eyed Jake's ship rocked and rocked and went out of control. Lyndsay went to Chris and unwrapped him. They captured Jake and made him bungy jump from the jet. They snapped the rope and Jake got eaten by the sharks. Lyndsay and Chris lived happily ever after.

Melvin Byres

## Blair and the dragon

Once upon a time there was a captain called Blair. He was a pirate. The minute he got on his ship a dragon called Dunc the Terrible, I mean Terrible, smashed his ship. The only one who could save him was his wife, Jessica. So she went on a ship to dragon land. She found Blair's sword on the ground and picked it up. She knocked on the dragon's door and the dragon poked his head out. Jessica chopped his head off and saved Blair. The ship took them back to England and they lived happily ever after.

Thomas McDonald

Once there was a boy and a girl called Alex and Nicola. A witch wanted to get Alex. So one day when Alex was smelling the air, the witch caught him. This made Nicola very unhappy so she went to look for him. She saw the witch flying in the air and followed her. The witch landed in the highest tower in the world and Nicola saw them. The witch went away for a while. In the tower there was only one window. Nicola saw Alex in the window and threw a rope to him. Alex climbed down to Nicola. They ran away and lived happily ever after.

Lazaros Sarris Bonache

## All has changed.

Once upon a time there was a palace with a thousand rooms of gold. In the palace lived a girl called Nicola. She was famous. In the nearby woods lived a dragon in a cave. One day a boy named Joe went into the forest. Joe was looking for some flowers for his Mum. Soon it was getting dark. He fell over and lay there for a while. Since he had forgotten the way back, he started to cry. He went into the cave, but didn't see the dragon. He fell asleep and the dragon woke up. The dragon put a magic curse on Joe to make him sleep for 100,000,000 years. To save him Nicola had to kiss him and marry him. The dragon put him into a coffin. One day Nicola came and she saw him. She opened the coffin and she kissed him and married him. They had a lovely wedding.

Clarissa Headford

## KIDNAPPED

Prince Edward  
Kidnapped  
on Wednesday 30th  
October  
Reward  
\$100,000

Gillian rushed down the stairs, grabbed her bag and dashed out of the door to rescue the prince. Princess Gillian searched for weeks until she found an old hut. She went inside and found Prince Edward in a cage, and three crooks by a table. On the ceiling was a fan. Princess Gillian found a rope and tied it around the fan, and then she saw a knife and gun near her feet. So she took those and swung to and fro until she got their eyes looking at her. When they were looking, she dropped the knife right where the keys were. Then with the gun (the gun was only a bullet on a string with a hook) she picked up the keys and flung them into the lock. They opened it and Prince Edward was free. The prince saw Gillian and he fell in love with her. Gillian and Edward got married and lived happily ever after.

Nicola Kinmond

Richard and Nicola fell deeply in LOVE with each other. Before they could get to the wedding, Richard got adult-napped. He was put in a dungeon. "Let me out!" he said. Then four years later Nicola rescued Richard, they were married and lived happily ever after. Oa, Oa.

Nicholas Young



# Panda's going on a journey

The giant Panda is a very rare animal that lives in mountain forests in remote parts of China. The giant Panda weighs up to 180 kilos and can be as long as 1.6 metres. Pandas have one or two babies which are called cubs. When they are born, the cubs weigh only about 100 grams. The only way most people can see pandas today is in the zoos.

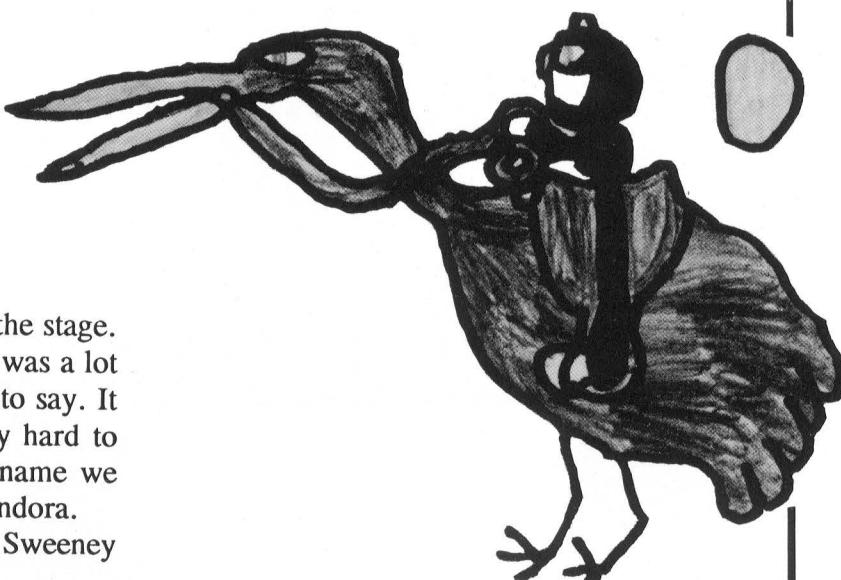
Chiara Lee

Pandas usually live alone. They meet at mating time in the spring. About five months later, a female may give birth to one or two cubs in a cave or other sheltered spot. Pandas live only in remote mountain areas in the central part of the People's Republic of China. Their main food is bamboo. A panda consumes a high amount of the plant.

Joseph Rogers

Giant pandas are shy, gentle animals that live in the mountain forests of southwest China. Pandas eat bamboo stems and leaves. A panda eats about 600 bamboo stems a day. It spends up to 16 hours a day just eating. Some zoo pandas eat honey, chicken and chocolate. Once a zoo panda ate an iron basin! Pandas are pregnant for about five months. They have one or two babies. Usually one survives. A newborn weighs the same as a small apple. When a baby panda is two years old it leaves its mother and when it is five it can start its own family. They can hear and smell well but can't see very well. They are good at climbing trees and they like to play in the snow.

Joanna Weiss



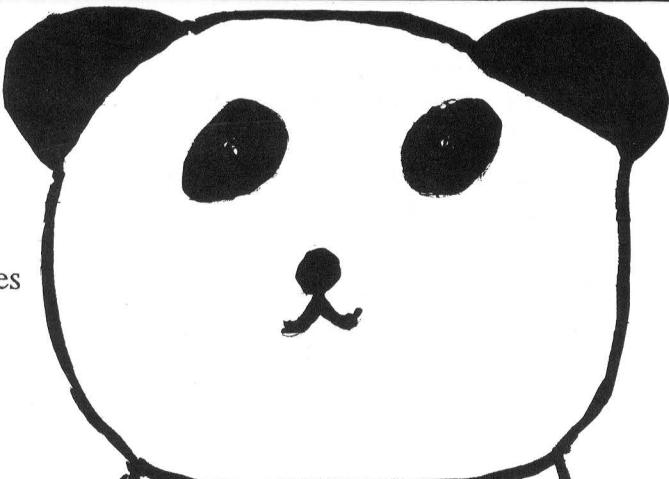
## Our Panda Assembly

I felt scared when I got on the stage. It was embarrassing. There was a lot of people. I had two things to say. It was very tiring. It was very hard to stand for 10 minutes. The name we chose for the panda was Pandora.

William Sweeney

# Her name is Pandora

Panda is going on a journey,  
Off around the world she'll go.  
She'll send us news of her adventures  
We can hardly wait to know.



Hi! My name is Pandora. I was born in China but I wanted to go to Hong Kong. I went to Kellett School and now I am in this really nice class. My birthday is the 8th of September and I am very young. So you must look after me and help me. You should know that I am an endangered species. I like all sorts of food, but my two favourite foods are noodles and bamboo.

Jenny Lewis

We sent Pandora to Banyo in Brisbane, Australia, to the school where Thomas McDonald's aunt is a teacher.

Josan! My name is Pandora, the Panda. I come from Class 13 at Kellett School, Hong Kong, and I am on a journey around the world. Could you please take care of me and show me around your country. Also, send 2 postcards to me - 1 to Kellett School, Hong Kong and 1 to the previous school that I visited, so that they know I am safe and well. After a while, send me onto another school in a new country as I need to be back in Hong Kong by June 1, 1994. Thank you. Joigin!



She travelled on to Whangarei, New Zealand, and then to South America. We expect her back in June.

**WANTED - THE MOB  
FOR - BEING A GREAT CLASS OF DETECTIVES  
REWARD - A LONG SUMMER HOLIDAY**



*This is to certify that the class of P. 4 - 14 have passed the detective course with flying colours  
Super Sleuth Marshall*



Back Row : Willem van der Vegt, Charlotte Long-Price, Nikolas Stewart, Jennie Robertson, Tom Lovett, Jesper Hassel, Marla Spivak, Tybee van Tienen, Cristina Rosas, Daniel Cooper, Chetan Ahuja.

Front Row : Oliver Witton, Jenny White, Emily Harris, James Charlton, Christian Troth, James Budge, Simon Beard, Janet Ng, Chi Ping.



Hi, I'm No-body Bill. You will find me on each page.  
To read the following pages you will need a magnifying glass and  
a code wheel. Look out for invisible writing.



Liam Murphy

### P14 Crime Computer

Our computer can tell you who the criminal was if you can find these clues in the following burglary stories:-

- 1) Was it day?
- 2) Did the burglar use a key?
- 3) Did the burglar rob a safe?
- 4) Was the burglar alone?
- 5) Did the burglar wear gloves?
- 6) Was the burglar a male?
- 7) Did the burglar steal jewels?
- 8) Did the burglar disable the alarm?
- 9) Was it a house?
- 10) Did the burglar escape in a car?



### The Robbery

The moon was gleaming behind the dark clouds. A shadow appeared on the glass. The criminal took out a round, small glass cutter and went into the office. She cut the alarm wire. They lit their torches wearing warm gloves. Their long hair was shining on both of them. When they at last saw the big jewellery box they forced it open. They grabbed handfuls and ran to the car that was waiting.

Jesper Hassel

**WANTED**  
MARIA DUET  
Alias LIAR



For ROBBERY  
REWARD  
\$20,000

### The Secret Robber

An owl hooted. The street lights were on. The burglar sneaked through the garden to the doggie door of the house and sneaked into the kitchen and then crept out of the kitchen. He searched behind the desk and behind the paintings breaking everything. Suddenly he smiled. He went to the last painting. He moved it. His gloved hand turned the dial. He opened the door and grabbed hold of the secret sword. He ignored all the riches. This is what he had come for. It was easy for him because the house had never been robbed before and there were no hidden wires. He crept back out of the doggie door and back across the garden leaving a single set of footprints in the mud. He hurried through the dark street toward the subway and his secret den.

Willem van der Vegt

### The Shadow

The watchman walked across the pavement. All was silent, only the sound of an owl could be heard. A single shadow went across to the alarm box. A gloved hand reached into a pocket and got out a pair of pliers and the wires were snipped. The shadow went to the door. A round glass cutter came out. Silently the shadow walked across the one storied apartment. The burglar suddenly saw the safe, decoded the lock and took all the jewels. He got himself out of the window and disappeared into the darkness walking rapidly towards the subway.

James Budge



### What is a detective without the Beard Special?

All our cases are finished in black or brown leather. You may choose the executive model or the one covered in three year old dust. This unique case is guaranteed burglar proof with two code panels. On opening you will find a secret panel to hide anything in. There is a close lens camera with flash, an international radio watch with tracking device, a very powerful state of the art magnifying glass, lots of beards and moustaches, make-up and anything else you could want to trick criminals. There is also a gun of your choice with bullets. A large jar of finger print powder, some tweezers for collecting evidence and an evidence pouch. A solar powered torch with infra red glass, two passports, code kit, note pad and pen and even invisible ink. There are also the fingerprints of all known criminals and a wallet with \$1,000 in travellers cheques. There is also a radio bug that comes in three different styles.

This case is specially approved by the K.I.D. LTD.



Simon Beard

### Bigfoot

I was sitting by my desk nearly asleep when suddenly the telephone rang. It was Headquarters.

"Hi, mate," he cried through the phone, "It's time for another case."

"What is it?" I said.

He screamed, "The Eiffel Tower has been stolen!"

Without even putting down the phone I was out of the door, into my Mazda and whizzing to the airport. I was on a plane to Paris. I ran to where the Eiffel Tower should have been. There I found clocks, beds, desks and chairs. I followed the trail and in a few minutes could see a figure. When I got nearer I could see that it was Bigfoot, the biggest monster ever. He lifted up some earth and jumped in the hole. I just made it before he closed it. He could not see me. I climbed up to his hand and made a long chain of handcuffs. I put them on him. I hired a van. I got a tow rope and put it around the van and the handcuffs, then got in and drove it to the police station. He was put in jail.

James Charlton



### Another Weird Case

It was another hot day at the beach in L.A. and I was on a weird case. Miss Perry-Jones' sunglasses had vanished from the end of her nose while she was sunbathing under the hot, boiling sun. I looked at my watch, Miss Perry-Jones said that she would meet me here at 1.20. She was late. Then I saw this long haired blonde come running along the hot sand. "Hello, Miss Perry-Jones," I said.

"Please call me CJ," she replied. "I am so desperate to get those glasses back." She sighed. I scratched my head and I looked up. There were CJ's sunglasses hanging in a palm tree with a lens broken. I jumped up and grabbed them. Case Closed.

Tybee van Tienen

### Yet Another Medal

- 6.55 Woke up, and got dressed.
- 7.15 Had bacon and eggs for breakfast.
- 7.30 Drove to work and stopped in amazement. City Plaza had been stolen.
- 7.45 Saw a mysterious figure with a building under his arm.
- 8.00 Followed the figure.
- 10.40 Passed McDonald's, couldn't resist it and popped in for a Big Mac.
- 11.30 Found figure's hide out because it had a suspicious building poking out of the roof.
- 12.00 Arrested the figure.
- 12.00 Went to the police station and locked him in jail.
- 1.00 Returned City Plaza.
- 1.45 Got a medal from the Queen.
- 1.45 Popped into McDonald's for another Big Mac.



W/I Reg. 1997	
NAME Murphy Liam	
CCC	AGE 8
DOB 10.7.85	
OFFENCE THEFT	
DATE 24.2.94	

Oliver Witton

### Finger Prints

The tiny ridges of skin on a finger tip make a pattern that is different from any other in the world. Even identical twins have different finger prints. There are different patterns, a loop, a whorl and an arch.

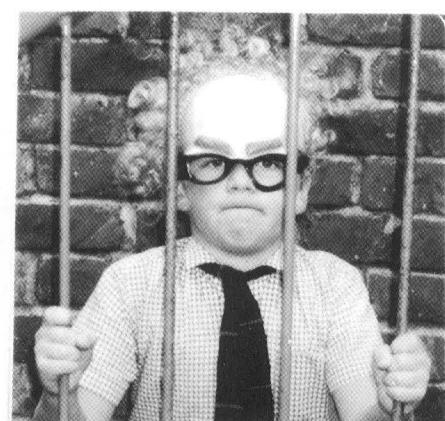
A loop gets its name from the shape of the loop.

A whorl has a swirling, spiralling effect in the centre.

An arch looks like a bridge. The ridges run from one side to another with a hump in the middle.

On your finger you also have the shapes of a fork, spur, bridge, ending ridge and an independent ridge.

Chetan Ahuja





### The Phantom of the Ballroom

It was a grim day in Miami, Florida. The phone rang and I, Miss C. I. Marla got up immediately. It was the silliest case that I had ever heard of. It was Sergeant Tibbs. He said, "There is a phantom in the ballroom in L.A., California. Fly out on the next flight. Hurry!" I said to him, "Calm down, I'll be there." When I got to L.A. Sergeant Tibbs greeted me with a cry for help.

"Oh, that's interesting Sergeant," I said. For the first time in my life the Sergeant yelled at me.

"No time for the funny stuff."

"Lead me to the ballroom," I said slowly. When we got to the ballroom I heard a lot of screams. I yelled to the Sergeant, "What's all the noise about?"

The Sergeant yelled back, "The phantom!" I got a bit scared. I saw him in a corner, a dark figure in a black cloak scaring people. I screamed a high pitched scream and the "phantom" looked up at me. He came quite close to me. I ripped off his costume and saw that the "phantom" was Alan Grey! I quickly put handcuffs on him and arrested him.

Case Closed.

Marla Spivack

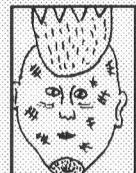


### Good Bye Lamma

I was sitting at my desk when the phone rang. It was the case of the century. Lamma Island had been stolen. I jumped into my jet. I was over the spot where Lamma used to be. I knew who had stolen it, it was Idiot Ian. I saw a boat on the horizon towing a suspicious island. I flew as fast as my plane could go. I caught up with it in no time. The boat was pulling Lamma. I pulled a grenade out of my pocket and threw it onto the boat. I cut the rope that was attached to Lamma and I towed it back to where it should be. Nobody had noticed a thing.

Nikolas Stewart

**WANTED**  
**MACHO MAN**  
**Alias FAT SID**



**For SMELLY  
SOCKS**

### The Case of the Beach Sellers

Super Janet sat down on her chair in the office which faced the beach. The phone rang. "This is another case, The mystery of the vanishing beach sellers." "It must be Stan Slick," said Janet when she put down the phone. She took out her disguise kit and found some suitable beach clothes to wear. Then she went downstairs and began walking to the beach. At the beach Janet went round the corner to where the beach sellers were. When she turned around she saw from the corner of her eye that they were vanishing and coming back in different places. Suddenly her pager rang, she borrowed a phone and called the police. "Quick, two police cars are coming now," said a policeman. "Stan Slick is somewhere, I know," said Janet. Suddenly a black figure crept behind the counter. It was Stan Slick! Janet put the phone down and arrested him. He tried to get a bottle out which said vanishing and unvanishing on it. Janet took the bottle and poured it on every beach seller and they became normal. She threw the bottle in the bin. Soon police came and took statements from the beach sellers. Janet gave them Stan Slick and went home for lunch.

Janet Ng



### The Burglary

The policeman walked along the pavement. A dark figure stood up behind him. The shadow reached into his pocket to take something out. He shone his torch about. The beam rested on some wires. The figure moved towards the wall. There was a sharp crack and the wires broke. The figure moved towards the window sill and with a crack the figure was in. The intruder looked about. A gleam on the dressing table caught his eye and with a snatch the figure took them for his wife. A dog barked, the figure jumped out of the window into the darkness. He landed lightly. The policeman turned, there was a bang, then a cry and the burglar escaped into the night.

Daniel Cooper

### Leisha Marie does it again

The president could not read the note. He asked his advisors but they couldn't either. The candle flickered as it grew shorter and shorter, at last he gave up and went to bed. Suddenly cold air blew into the room, a shadow crept towards his desk and dropped something and crept out without a sound. The next morning the president found another note. Quickly he called the world's most famous detective, Leisha Marie. The president asked her to help him figure this case out. She agreed. When she got to her house Leisha Marie went straight down to the laboratory and got out the two notes from her bag. Then she remembered what she did at Kellett.... I remember I got all kinds of wooden tools and different kinds of paper. I dipped a wooden chopstick into potato juice and put it on each kind of paper. Then I ironed it and it showed up well. I did the same to the rest of the juices, there were onion, apple and lemon. The best paper was white paper. The juice that showed up the best was lemon. Leisha Marie jumped to her feet "I've got it." She went upstairs and started to iron the notes. It said, as it showed up.... Dear Mr. President, I think that you are great. Love Amanda Law.....

The detective chuckled, it wasn't murder after all. It was quite cute.  
Case Solved.



Chi Ping

### Code Wheels

You will need card, paper with two code wheels on, one big and one small, scissors and a split pin. You stick the code wheels on card and you cut them out. Don't cut out the inside or it won't work. You make a hole in the middle, put the split pin inside and then open it. Now it's ready for a code. Turn the small wheel until the arrow is pointing to the first letter in your key and write a message. In our code the arrow points to the "O". Here is a message for you to decode.

"SK HOTK DAVW AJ ZKVW GB WMAAP. OBI G OC GB XKMAXLKX NAAE VSA."

Cristina Rosas

### Hong Kong Stolen

I was dozing in my chair when the phone rang. It was the Governor of Hong Kong. "Our beautiful city has been stolen!" he cried.

I knew immediately that it was my old enemy, I.B.Horrid. I packed my suitcase and was on the plane from America to the spot where Hong Kong used to be. When I arrived, sure enough it was gone. A trail of pollution disappeared into the horizon. I unfolded my portable jet ski and followed it. In the distance I saw a figure carrying a country. I raced after him. Ouch! I had bumped my nose on the Peak Tram. Finally I caught up with him. I arrested him. I was awarded a bandage on my nose and a medal and I returned Hong Kong to its proper place. Then I went back to America.

Jenny White

### ADVERTISEMENT FEATURE

#### The Robertson Case

Come and buy our finished black or brown leather cases, each made specially tattered so as not to arouse suspicion. Free inside is a disguise set, beards, hair dyes, scars and lots more for when you are following a crook. It also includes a camera for taking pictures of suspects, magnifying glass, fingerprint ink and powder. Don't go! It also has notebooks, tweezers for picking up evidence without getting your fingerprints on it, pens, invisible ink pens and passports and licences. Oh! And money, plastic bags, sellotape, a tape recorder and it even includes a radio watch so that you can keep in touch with your chief. Come on, it's all here. This is the best case ever made by the Kellett School of Detectives.

Jennie Robertson



### A Powder Investigation

On February 1st, I was called to 125 Repulse Bay Gardens to investigate a burglary. There was powder scattered everywhere. I arrested six suspects all with powder on their clothes. I took samples of the powders to my laboratory for tests.

Mel Baker's powder was creamy white and soft. I added some water and it changed to orange. It went hard. It tasted a bit sour like medicine and it smelled of lemon.

Tim Straw's powder was pure white and lumpy. I put some water on it and it turned into liquid, then went milky white and dissolved.

Fred Flip's powder was yellow and a bit bumpy. I put some water on and it made air bubbles and fizzed and turned greeny yellow.

Jim Smith's powder was white, a bit rough and sour. With water it went soggy then white. It didn't dissolve.

Sid Sly's powder was white, lumpy and soft. I put some water on it and it went up in a bubble, then turned creamy white and dissolved.

I compared these with the powder from the break-in and I will arrest Sid Sly.

Charlotte Long-Price



### ADVERTISEMENT FEATURE

#### Kellett School of Detectives

Anybody for Detectives? Well here you are, the best detective school in town. You get to play fun detective games, solve cases from powders, inks and fingerprints. It's great! The school is managed by Super Sleuth Marshall. From handcuffs to cells, machine guns to revolvers, experience them all. You get to fly to lots of different places.

When you leave, you get a magnifying glass and a detective diploma. We have trained Sherlock Holmes, Demolition Man and lots of others from all around the world. So join quickly, only a few places left!

Liam Murphy

### A Visit to Western Police Station

When we went to Western Police Station a lady showed us the Briefing Room, that's where the police go three times a day. Then she took us to the Reporting Room where the public report things like if someone's wallet got pick-pocketed, they would report it there. Then she took us to the cells. I felt a bit scared. It was dark and damp. There were concrete benches for the prisoners to sleep on and they had a blanket. We saw the armoury. We saw a James Bond gun. The man that was with us said that you must always check that a gun was empty when you picked it up. We saw the guns that the police take with them to town. We then went upstairs to see the detectives, they handcuffed us. They took us into a room to take our fingerprints and they took our photo. Then we went and had lunch. I really enjoyed myself when we went to the police station.

Emily Harris

### The Break-In

The black shadows came up behind the bush. The owl hooted. A cloud covered the moon. There was a scream but the black shadows ran on. The lipstick on their faces was glowing. A window had been left open. They crept through. A creak on the stairs was heard as the shadows tiptoed up. A glove reached out to the painting that the burglars were looking for. They stopped. The figures looked behind the picture. Their eyes glowed as they turned the dial. They reached out for the jewels. The gloves took handfuls of diamonds. One intruder whispered to her accomplice, "This is fun." They ran out breaking the alarm. They got into a black car and drove into the darkness.

Christian Troth



### Tracker Tom Strikes Back

Mr and Mrs Stevens received a ransom note in black felt pen after their dog called Woof was stolen.

We arrested six suspects, each was carrying a black felt pen.

First we got six pieces of filter paper and put some black felt pen ink on them. We dropped water on them one at a time. The black ink spread into different colours. Then I did the same with a sample of the ransom note. I compared them and found the dognapper.

I am going to arrest Stan Slick.

Tom Lovett

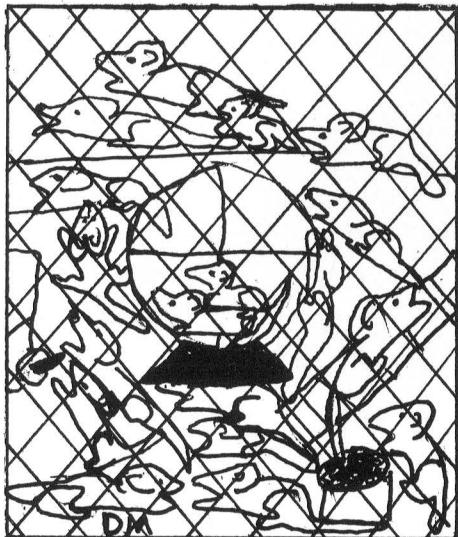
# Primary 5, Class 15 - Mrs B. Anglesey



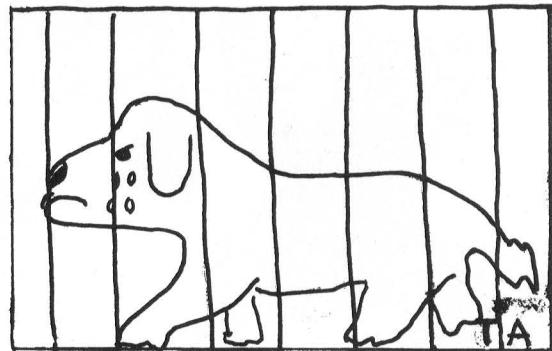
# In Cages

## Cage

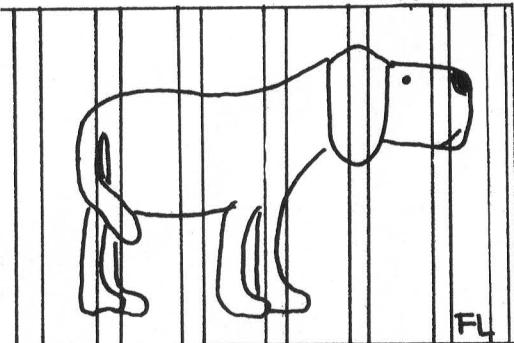
Trapped in a cage  
No way out.  
Iron bars blocking my path.  
Barking for freedom  
Trapped in a cage.  
Visitors passing looking in the window  
Then I'm all alone in the dark  
Feeling like I'm not part of the world.  
Remembering the joy when I was little.  
I fall asleep.  
I dream of grass and flowers.  
I dream of freedom.  
I dream of my mother and her love.



A few days pass.  
An old man comes into the shop.  
He walks up to my cage and picks me up.  
His wrinkled hand feels nice and warm.  
I feel so happy I start to cry.  
I hope this means freedom at last.



Cameron May



**Cage**  
Animals just stuffed  
In cages as if people  
Don't care about them.

Peter Walker-Smith

Poor little puppy,  
All alone, so miserable.  
I hate animals in pain!

Quita Kirk-Duncan

What is it like to be in a cage?  
It's very sad and lonely.  
No one to play with and no one to talk to.  
What is it like to be in a cage?  
I'm really miserable every day.  
People just stand and stare at me.  
What is it like to be in a cage?

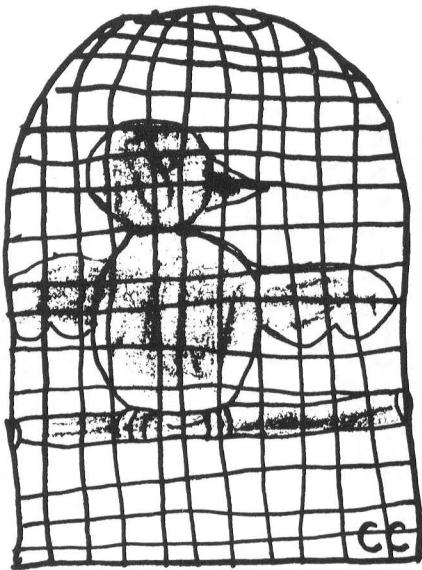
Ami Maeda

Bars all around me  
Trapped in a cage on my own.  
I can't get out now.

Juliet Button

I'm lonely and sad  
With nobody to play with.  
And nothing to do.

Luke Morris



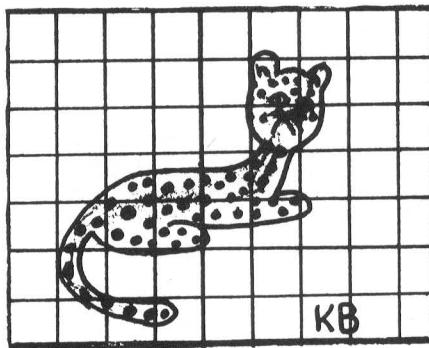
### Cage

Caught in a cage.  
What will they do to me?  
Cut my wings?  
Kill me?  
Eat me, or maybe hit me?

But I want to be free again.  
I want to fly into the sky,  
Gliding over the ocean,  
Soaring and swooping  
Through the trees,  
Singing sweetly.

Helplessly,  
I flutter my wings against the cruel bars.

Neha Chopra



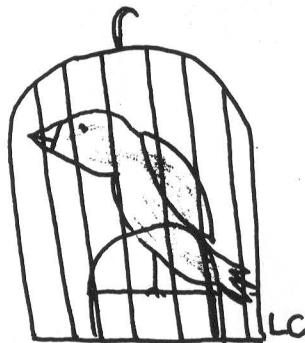
I'm stuck in this cage.  
I can't get out of this place.  
Cooped up all alone.  
Please help me because I'm sad.  
I feel so low and depressed.

Kirsten Buchan

### In the Pet Shop

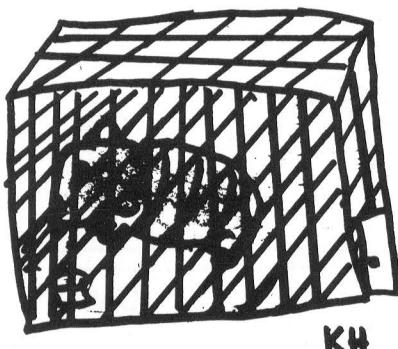
I am sad.  
I want my mum!  
I cry a lot.  
I want to go back  
To my brothers and sisters.

Kozue Hamamoto



Why do animals have to be in cages?  
And why is my cage so small?  
I can't spread my wings.  
I can't fly high in the air.  
I was born free in the wild.  
I could eat fresh food.  
I could drink fresh water.  
I could look down  
And see all the other free animals  
Having fun.

Frederic Lemieux



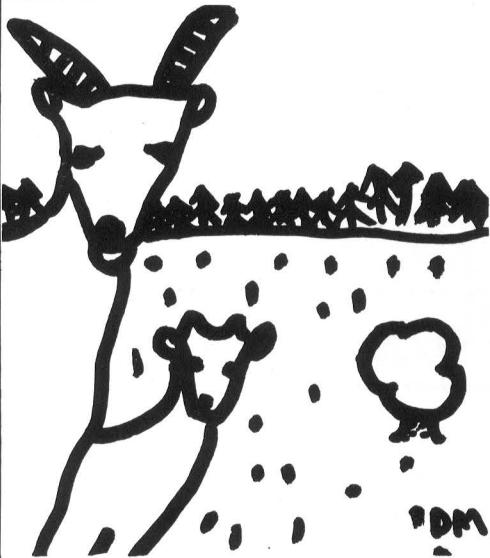
I wonder what it would be like in a cage.  
It's probably lonely  
With no one to play with.  
Cold and damp.  
With almost no hope of getting out.  
No chance of seeing my mother again.

Anthony Chavez

A dog in a cage.  
How lonely he must feel now.  
All alone and scared.  
How scared he must be right now.  
How scared he must feel. How scared!

Chris White

# Free



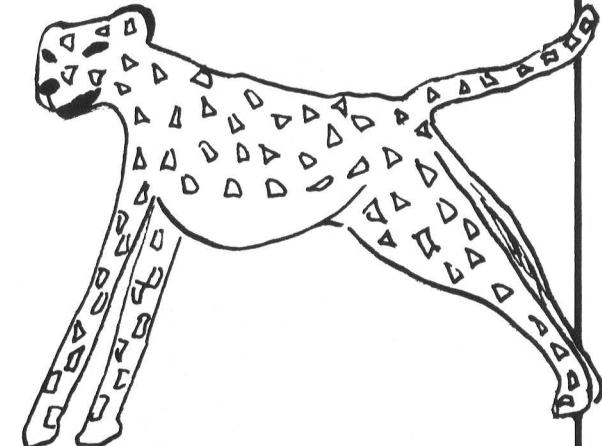
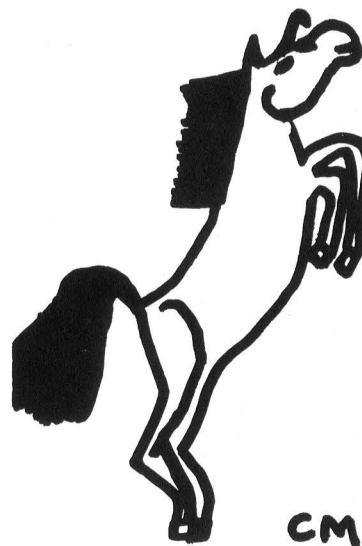
## Freedom

Galloping free over fields and meadows  
Tossing my head  
with the wind in my mane.  
Soft grass under my beating hooves,  
Sun shines down,  
On my smooth glossy coat.  
Strong muscles power me  
As I canter through the woods,  
Enjoying my freedom.

Cecily McMahon

Lots of animals  
Galloping through the fields so free.  
Jumping up and down.  
How good to see them free,  
In that very big field.  
How wonderful that sight is!

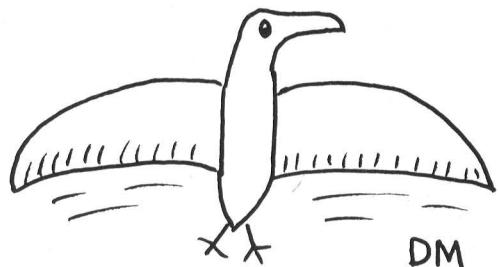
Thomas Andrews



## Cheetah

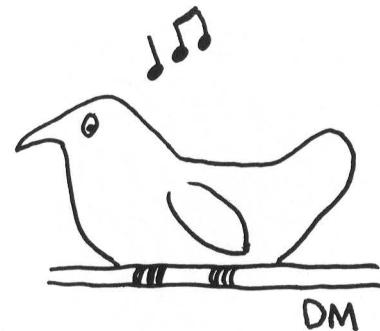
I can run fast,  
Faster than any other animal.  
I can catch my own food.  
I've got sharp teeth  
And I can rip and kill my prey.  
I can lie under a tree  
And relax after my meal  
In the tall grass.

James Cotterill



Here I'm flying free.  
Nothing to worry about.  
I land on a branch  
Happy up here in this tree.  
Happy up here on this branch.

Carling Chan





I can fly so high  
Way up into the blue sky.  
It's nice to be free.

Deirdre Murphy

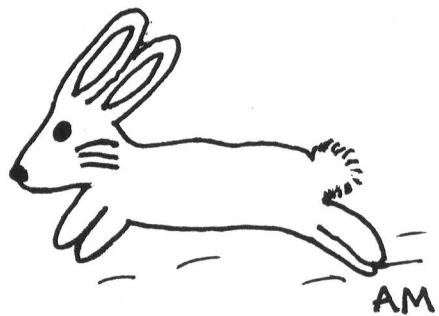
### **Freedom**

Galloping, trotting, prancing  
Across grassland, woodland and forest.  
Fresh air blazing on its face.  
How graceful!  
How it warms my heart!

Michael Brooks Reid

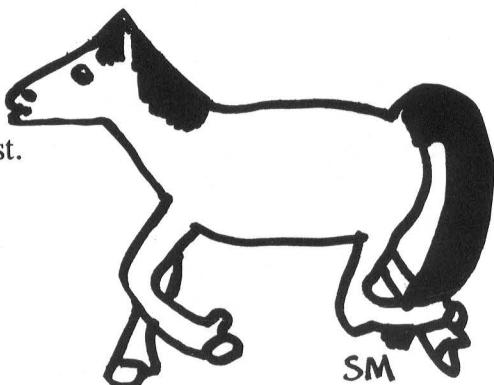
I'm free and happy.  
I live in the wild tropical forest.  
I have lots of friends around me.  
We sing together.  
And we play most of the time.  
Our food is delicious and fresh.  
The water is fresh too.  
It's a free place to live in.

Duncan Ma



Free to run and jump,  
Play with all my family.  
Some grass to play in.

Mariska Thynne



I'm out of my cage.  
I'm happy in the open.  
I'm free to live now.

Sarah Mitchell

Wild horses  
Are such a beautiful sight.  
They trot and gallop about.  
They roam around in herds  
Grazing on the hills.  
It doesn't matter to them  
What they do  
Because they are free.

Lily Courtauld

## If I could decide...

... I'd play with the animals, feed them and then help them feed by themselves.

... I'd try to keep some land for the animals.

... I'd have more nature reserves.

... I'd say: No shooting animals!

... I'd set them free to live a lifetime in the wild.

... I'd try to set the animals free.

... I'd make sure that animals would be treated well.

... I'd ban the killing of wildlife.

... I'd ban zoos.

... I'd ban fox hunting.

... I'd make sure people stopped killing animals.

... I'd make sure that when animals get sold their cages are extra big.

... I'd ban animals being captured. Let them be free.

... I'd make sure that there aren't any wild animals in zoos or circuses.

... I'd like every animal to be happy and free.

... I'd ban hunters and zoos.

... I'd make wildlife parks.

LC

# Primary 5, Class 16 - Mrs M. Davies



**Back row :** Mrs Davies, Georgina Atkinson, Merel Hamer, Suzanne Vrihof, Marcus Sewerin, Jonathan Riis

**Middle row :** Johan Cammareri, Jason Lui, Teddy Conmy, Charlie Brooks, Nick Armstrong, Jack Rutherford

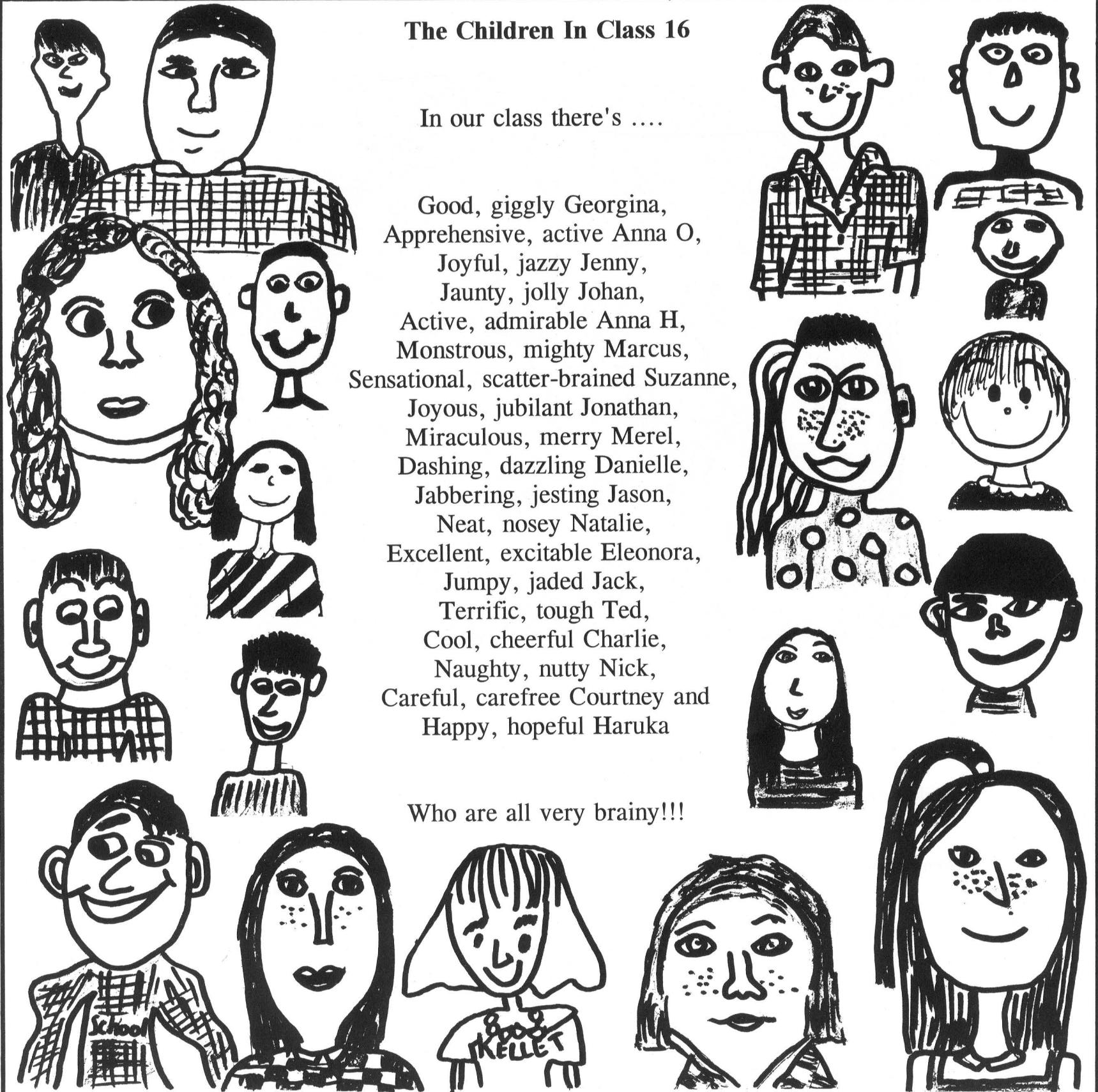
**Front row :** Haruka Hamamoto, Anna O'Brien, Danielle Falknor, Anna Hartley, Eleonora Mandolfo, Jennifer Ellis, Courtney Ellis, Natalie Scarritt

## The Children In Class 16

In our class there's ....

Good, giggly Georgina,  
Apprehensive, active Anna O,  
Joyful, jazzy Jenny,  
Jaunty, jolly Johan,  
Active, admirable Anna H,  
Monstrous, mighty Marcus,  
Sensational, scatter-brained Suzanne,  
Joyous, jubilant Jonathan,  
Miraculous, merry Merel,  
Dashing, dazzling Danielle,  
Jabbering, jesting Jason,  
Neat, nosey Natalie,  
Excellent, excitable Eleonora,  
Jumpy, jaded Jack,  
Terrific, tough Ted,  
Cool, cheerful Charlie,  
Naughty, nutty Nick,  
Careful, carefree Courtney and  
Happy, hopeful Haruka

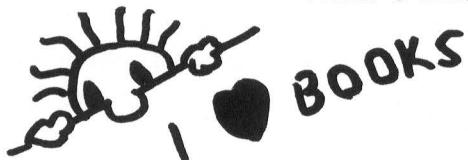
Who are all very brainy!!!



## Books Are Joyful

Books are joyful.  
Books are merry.  
Books are exuberant, delightful,  
Proud.  
Books are light-hearted,  
festive, gay,  
Lively.  
Books are cheerful, jolly,  
brilliant, joyous,  
Blissful.  
Books are radiant, happy, gleeful,  
bright, gleaming,  
Pleasurable.  
Books are humorous.  
Books are  
Joyful.

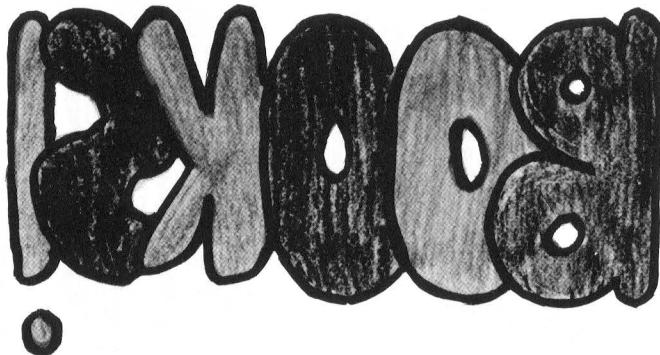
Anna O'Brien



## Some Books Are Outstanding!

Some books are outstanding!  
Some books are tremendous!  
Some books are fantastic,  
fabulous,  
First-class!  
Some books are unbelievable,  
unreal, enjoyable,  
Marvellous!  
Some books are terrific,  
wonderful, brilliant, excellent,  
Great!  
Some books are delightful,  
pleasing, gorgeous,  
magnificent, pleasant,  
Impressive!  
Some books are splendid!  
Some books are  
Outstanding!

Anna Hartley



## I Like To Read

I like reading ..... funny books, adventure books, weird books and scary books. I liked reading the Paul Jennings books because they are very funny and weird!

A five star book I have read this term is "It's A Tough Life" by Jeremy Strong. It's about a boy called Tom who has a new baby sister and she gets all the attention. Tom finds a junk yard with his friend Adam and it is invaded by two girls.

I like to read almost anywhere but my favourite place is on top of a pile of bean bags!

Nick Armstrong



## I Like Funny Books

I like funny books.  
I like crazy books.  
I like zany, cheerful,  
silly books.

I like delightful,  
laughable, comical,  
comedy books.

I like ridiculous,  
lucky, laughable,  
joyful books.

I like mad, jolly,  
weird, comic,  
absurd books.

I like unreasonable,  
hilarious, witty,  
uproarious, cool,  
mirthful books.

I like hysterical books.  
I like funny books.

Eleonora Mandolfo

## Books Are Delightful

Books are delightful.  
Books are heavenly.  
Books are enjoyable, terrific,  
pleasing.

Books are charming,  
entertaining, enchanting,  
agreeable.

Books are likeable,  
pleasant, fabulous, marvelous,  
amiable.

Books are decent,  
lovely, divine,  
amusing, blissful,  
attractive.

Books are excellent.  
Books are delightful!

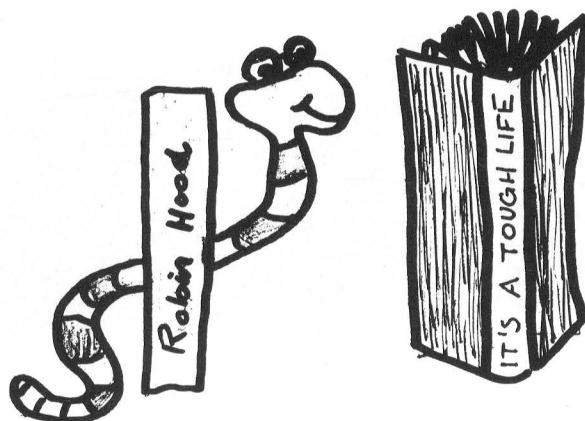
Georgina Atkinson

## A Good Book To Worm Through

I have read "Bill's New Frock" and I reckon it is a five star book. "Bill's New Frock" is written by Philippa Durasquier. One morning when Bill Simpson woke up, he found that he was a girl! Neither of his parents realised. His mum even gave him a pink frock with shell buttons to wear. Bill doesn't really know what happened. He was the main character of the book.

I liked the part when he woke up and found that he was a girl and the part where the boy followed him. I thought it was a five star book because it was funny and easy to read.

Johan Cammareri



## Read! Read! Read!

When I was in Canada, I had a special place to read. My special place to read was my big front yard. I liked to lie down and read. Every day I walked down my path and then I walked to my big front yard. I would stay there and read. Sometimes, I rode my bike to the park and read. I just love reading. My whole family loves to read in a special place. I like to read because it is very, very interesting.

Jason Lui

## Cha-Cha - Cinderella's Stepsister

I am one of the beautiful sisters, of course! I am the oldest sister. I have eight beautiful warts on my face and a nice, curly fringe. I have long hair - which gets just a little tangled. I have big eyes and nice, shiny teeth. I have been invited to the ball at the palace. Of course the prince will dance with me. My so-called sister, Cinderella, has not been invited. She is the youngest and has to stay home to work, work, work. I am only letting my other sister go because I like her better.

"Well, don't just stand there, Cinderella. Comb my hair! Get my dress! And don't forget the perfume! Oh! And the hair spray."

The prince will definitely think I am the most beautiful girl at the ball. Don't you agree?

Jenny Ellis

## Princess Jasmin

I am Princess Jasmin. My father is forcing me to get married for no reason at all. Rasha is my pet tiger. Aladdin is my friend. I met him in the marketplace. Jafar is my father's adviser. He hypnotised my father and my father agreed with him that he should marry me. I don't want to marry Jafar. I want to marry Prince Ali.

Jafar captured Prince Ali (who is really Aladdin) and threw him into the sea. But Aladdin had the lamp with the genie inside it. When Aladdin rubbed the lamp he asked for his second wish. He wished he was in the palace of Agrabah.

Danielle Falknor



## I Like To Read

The books I like to read are like fairy tales but more exciting such as "The Hobbit" and "The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe". I like to read books in bed and I usually stay up way too long! In England, I like to read while sitting on my beanbag, which is next to my bookshelf.

When I was learning to read, we had a book called "Letterland" and all the letters had names. Then one day we lent it to somebody and we never got it back.

I like it when somebody reads to me because then I can get comfortable as well as listening. I also have company when there's a scary part. But other people never read for long enough, so I like reading on my own as well.

Jack Rutherford

## A Good Book To Worm Through

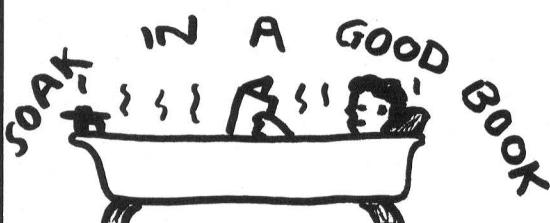
In the book "The Pirates And The Cats" there were six pirates. They were so good at being pirates. They were very rich. They had a ship called "The Jolly Rabbit".

One day Captain Cork said, "Tomorrow is my birthday." The crew were puzzled. They couldn't think of what they should give him because he had everything.

Then they thought they would get him a ship's cat. Next day they sneaked through the docks. A thin, hungry cat crept on to "The Jolly Roger". When the pirates came back, the captain was in his cabin.

I liked this story because there was a bit of action!

Jonathan Riis



## I Can Read Books

I like to read in my bed during the day as well as at night-time. I love to read when it is quiet and peaceful. My favourite book is "The Princess and the Unicorn". It is the first five star book I read this year. Sometimes I like someone to read to me and sometimes I don't. I like to read hard books and easy ones. I like to look at good pictures. A good story for me is silly, funny, exciting and amazing. When I read I feel tired but I still read the story. Sometimes I daydream.

Natalie Scarritt



## I Like Terrific Books

I like terrific books.

I like funny books.

I like silly, witty, bold books.

I like wonderful, attractive, super, magnificent books.

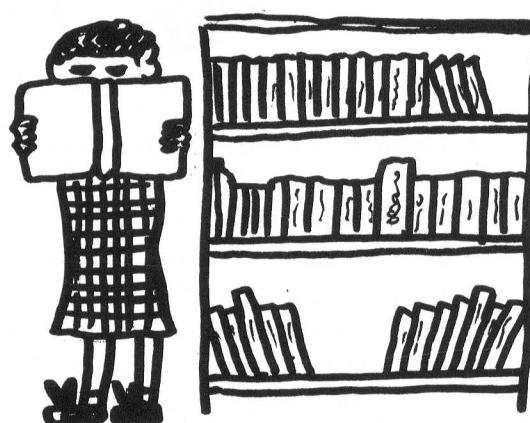
I like excellent, brilliant, admirable, fine, fabulous books.

I like great, marvellous, appealing, lovely, fantastic, tremendous books.

I like enjoyable books.

I like terrific books.

Suzanne Vrijhof



## I Like Books Which Are Mysterious

I like books which are mysterious.

I like books which are puzzling.

I like books which are creepy, frightening, Thrilling.

I like books which are extraordinary, spectacular, eerie, Ghostly.

I like books which are scary, spooky, uncanny, weird, Unearthly.

I like books which are threatening, baffling, insoluble, inexplicable, unusual, Strange.

I like books which are odd.

I like books which are Mysterious.

Merel Hamer



Snow White

Hi! My name is Snow White. I live in a small house in the countryside. I have to wash the floor and the clothes of the Seven Dwarfs. I also set the table for dinner. The Seven Dwarfs work in a mine.

Their names are Sleepy, Sneezy, Dopey, Grumpy, Doc, Happy and Bashful.

One day I met an old woman and she gave me an apple.

"Thank you," I said. I took a big bite. I fell down on the ground and the Seven Dwarfs found me.

But I don't mind because I know a handsome man will come along and wake me up when he kisses me! And we will live happily ever after!

Courtney Ellis

## The Real Story Of The Hare

You probably know the story of "The Tortoise and the Hare" - well, here's what really happened! One day the doorbell rang. I went to answer it and who do you think it was? The tortoise! He barged right in and ate up all my tea! Then he belched an enormous belch and started hopping around, sneering and jeering, saying that he could easily outrun me and that he would prove it in our race the following day. And unless I was chicken, I'd better be there!

Well, that really got me annoyed. So the next day I went to prove him wrong. BANG! The gun went off. I naturally sped up to top speed and was outrunning him by far until suddenly another tortoise jumped out in front of me. Then another and another. I was outnumbered and surrounded. I was just in time to see one of them pull out a wrench. I turned to run but there was no escape. Everything went black.

When I woke up there was no sign of the tortoise. I ran as fast as I could. By the time I got to the finish line, the tortoise was just crossing it. Everyone assumed that I had fallen asleep, thinking that I could take a short nap and still win the race. So the tortoise got all the credit. When I tried to argue, they called me a sore loser. That's about the long and short of it.

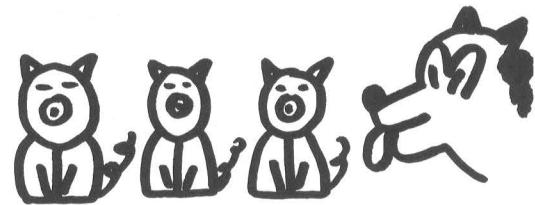
Ted Conmy



## A Good Book To Worm Through

I chose "Babe, The Gallant Pig" as a five star book. The author is Dick King-Smith. The story is about a very smart pig who can herd sheep. The pig is the great grandfather of Ace, the pig who can understand English. (That's another story.) The main characters of this story are the farmer and Babe. My favourite part of the story is when Babe wins the sheep dog trials. I liked that part the best because, unlike the dogs, Babe is polite to the sheep.

Charlie Brooks



## Mr Alexander T. Wolf Is Framed!

On the third of November, Alexander T. Wolf went to Kellett School and told all the children the real story about him and the three little pigs. The real story was about a sneeze and a cup of sugar for a cake for his dear old granny.

He told us that he ran out of sugar. He went to the house of the first little pig. He had made his whole house out of straws. Wolf said, "Mr Pig! Mr Pig! Are you in?" There was no answer. So he grabbed the door as he sneezed. Achoo! And do you know when he looked he saw that the whole house was down and the little pig was dead! There was only one thing to do - he had dinner! Then he went to the little pig's brother's house. He was a bit smarter. He had built his whole house of sticks. The wolf said, "Mr Pig! Mr Pig! Are you in?" There was no answer. So the wolf grabbed the door and he sneezed. And the stick house fell down and killed the little pig. That was a good dinner.

Mr Wolf went to the next house. This pig had made a house of bricks. He was not frightened of the wolf. He was very rude to Mr Wolf. Mr Wolf told us he went crazy. And the policemen took Mr Wolf to prison. Mr Wolf was angry and he told us he was not guilty.

Marcus Sewerin



## A Good Book To Worm Through

My favourite book is called "The Jolly Postman". It was written by Janet and Allan Ahlberg. The jolly postman rode his bicycle to the three bears' house with a letter. But the letter was to Goldilocks!

Haruka Hamamoto

# Primary 5, Class 17 - Mrs M. Viney

Hair-raising, hovering, hang-gliding. Lauren Whitters.

Battering, breathless, Bowling. Alexandra Tockes.

Imaginative, Impressive, ice-skating. Chi Ching.

Superb, splashing, swimming. Mikael Cardemo.

Incredible, intense, ice hockey. James Gillies.

Wild, whirling, water-skiing. Sian Williams.



## SPECTACULAR SPORTS

Dangerous, daring, diving. Angharad McCarrick.

Talented, technical, tap-dancing. Alice Walker.

Raging, ripping, rafting. Penelope Headford.

Sensational, savage, surfing. Fraser Taylor.

Super, striking, soccer. John Carpenter.

Tough, tricky, tennis. Helena Carlsson.



Swift, sweaty, sprinting. Leanne Goold.

Silent, speedy, ski-jumping. Nils Troedsson.

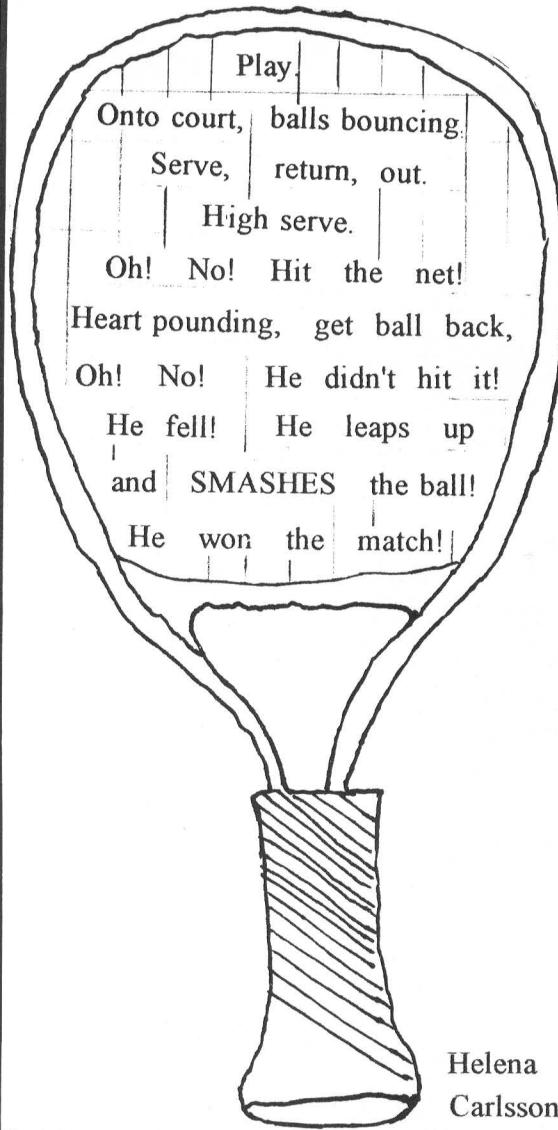
Skilful, successful, shooting. Richard Lousich.

Terrific, tournamenting, tennis. George Yianni.

Hasty, hustling, horse racing. Felicity O'Neill.

Trembling, terrifying, trail-biking. James Beesley.



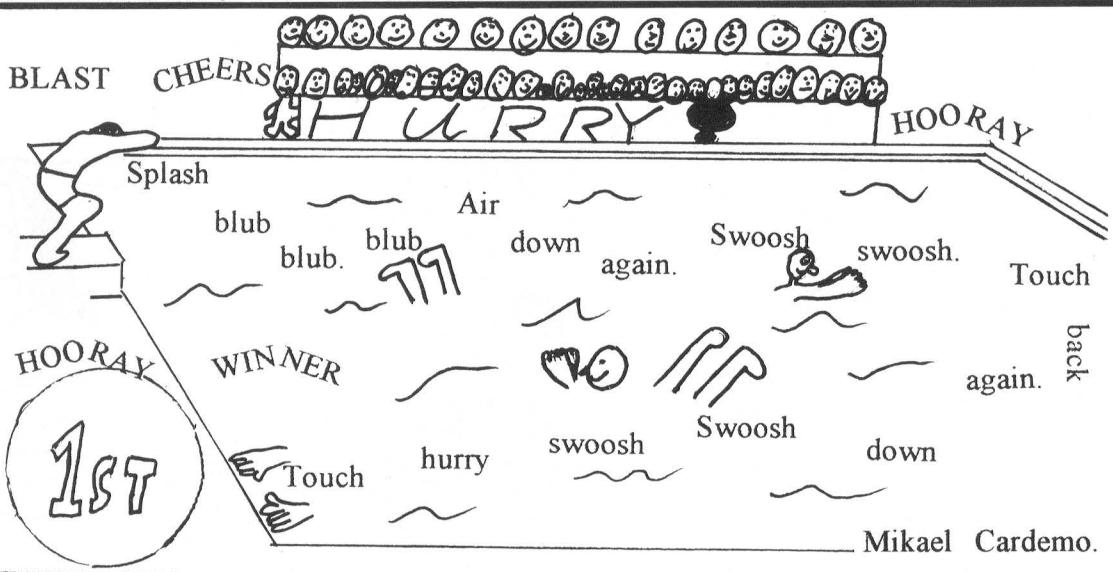


Helena  
Carlsson



Back: Ski jumper, Swimmer, Jockey, Sprinter, Tennis Player, Ice skater  
 Soccer player  
 Middle: Tennis player, Tap dancer, Ten pin bowler, Umpire, Water skier,  
 High diver, Hang glider  
 Front: Surfer, Pistol shooter, Trial bike rider, Ice hockey player  
 White water rafter

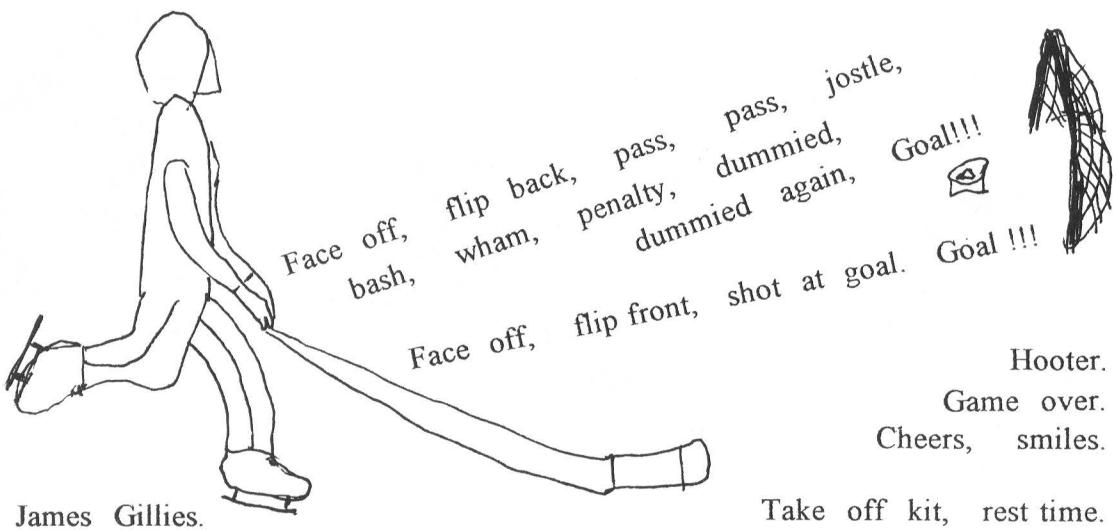
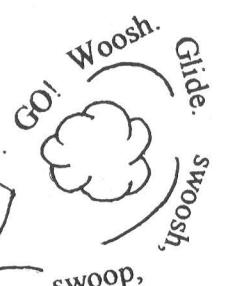




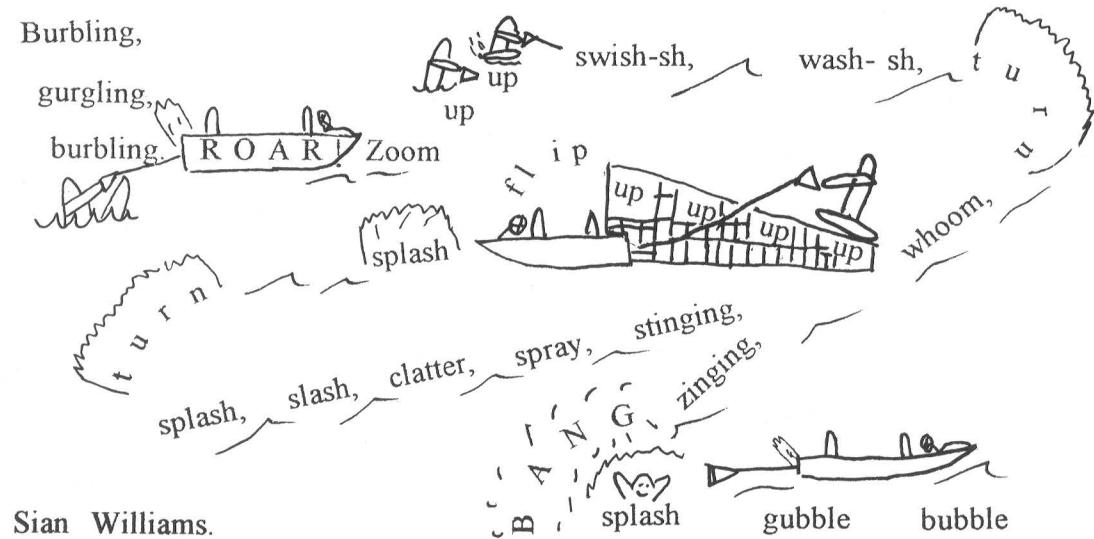
Lauren Whitters.

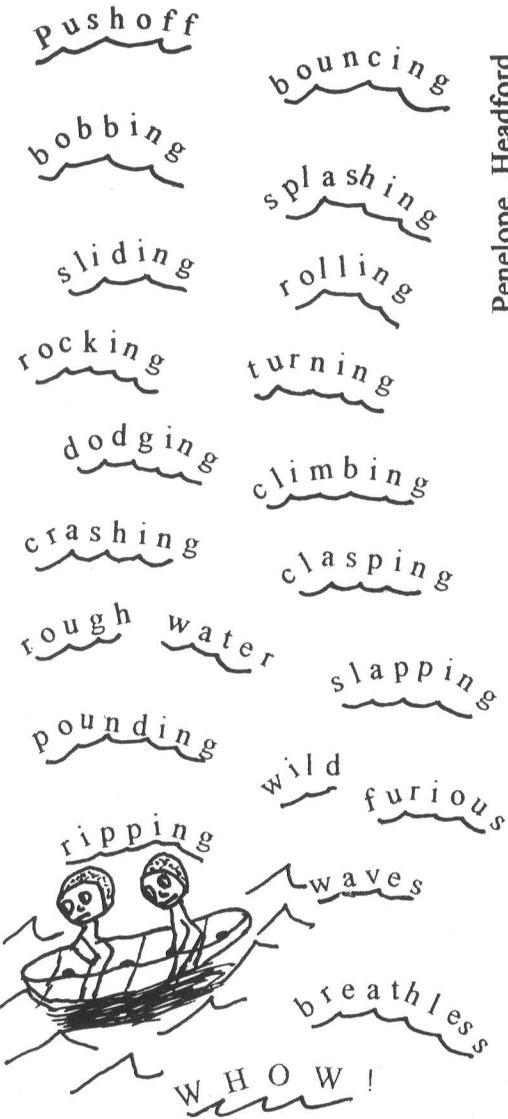
Wind to the East.

Ready for take off.....

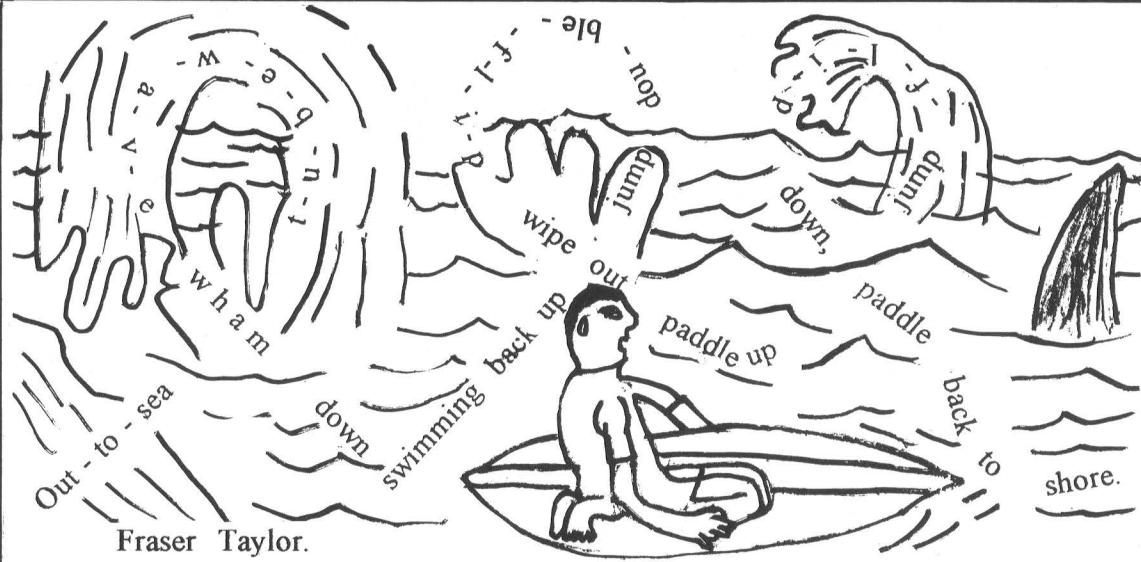


YEAH!

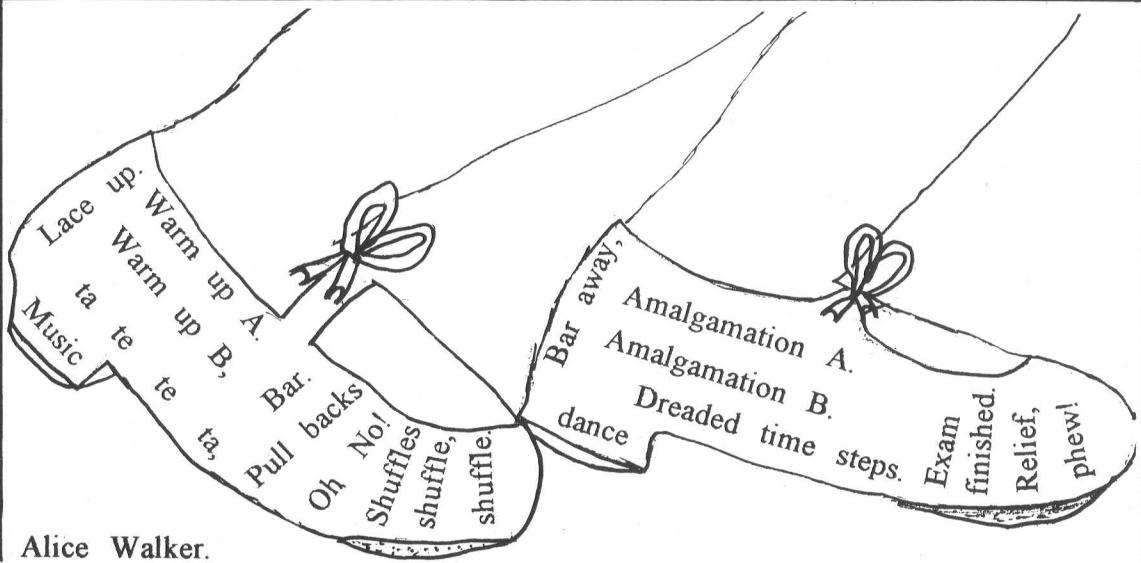
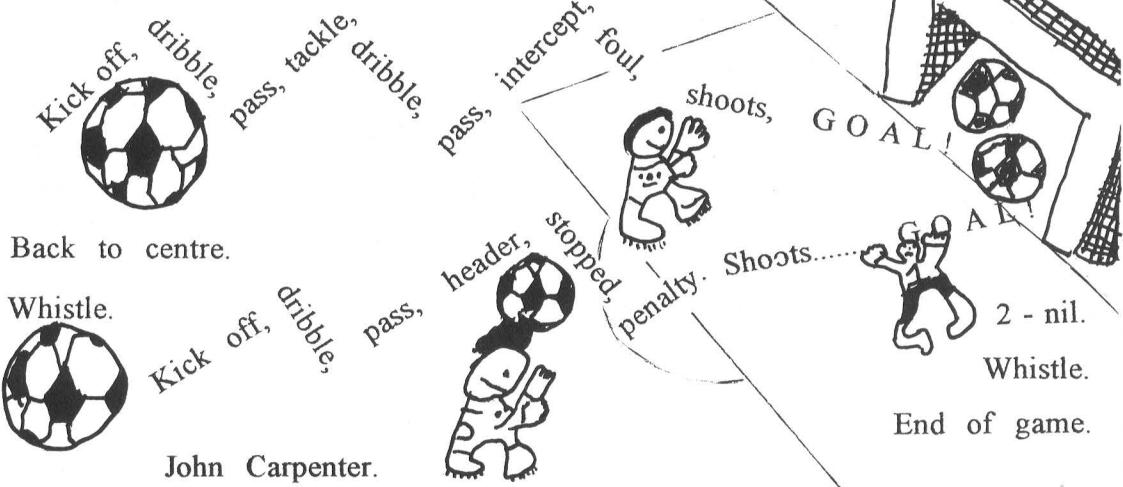




Penelope Headford.

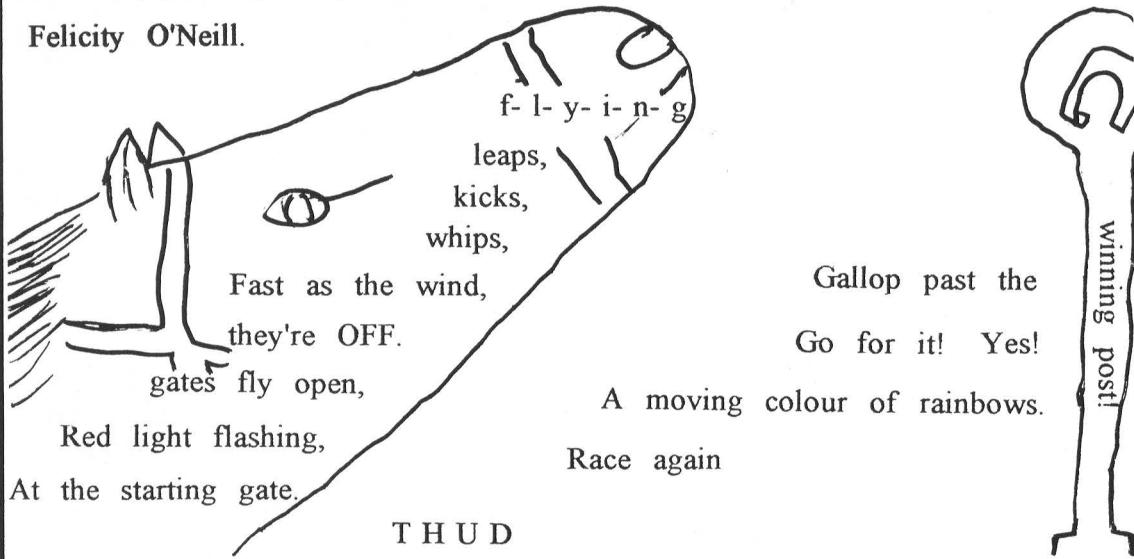


Whistle.



Alice Walker.

Felicity O'Neill.



Gallop past the  
Go for it! Yes!  
A moving colour of rainbows.  
Race again

GO.

speed,

go, go,

go, faster,

faster, faster,

faster,

GO.

air,

birds,

mountains

VOOSH TAKE OFF

Freedom,

snow,

silent,

down,

down,

BUMP.

Nils Tredoson.

missed.

Try again.

Right on target.

Bullseye!

crack

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missed.

Try again.

Right on target.

Bullseye!

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Try again.

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Try again.

Right on target.

Bullseye!

crack

crack

crack

missed.

Try again.

Right on target.

Bullseye!

crack

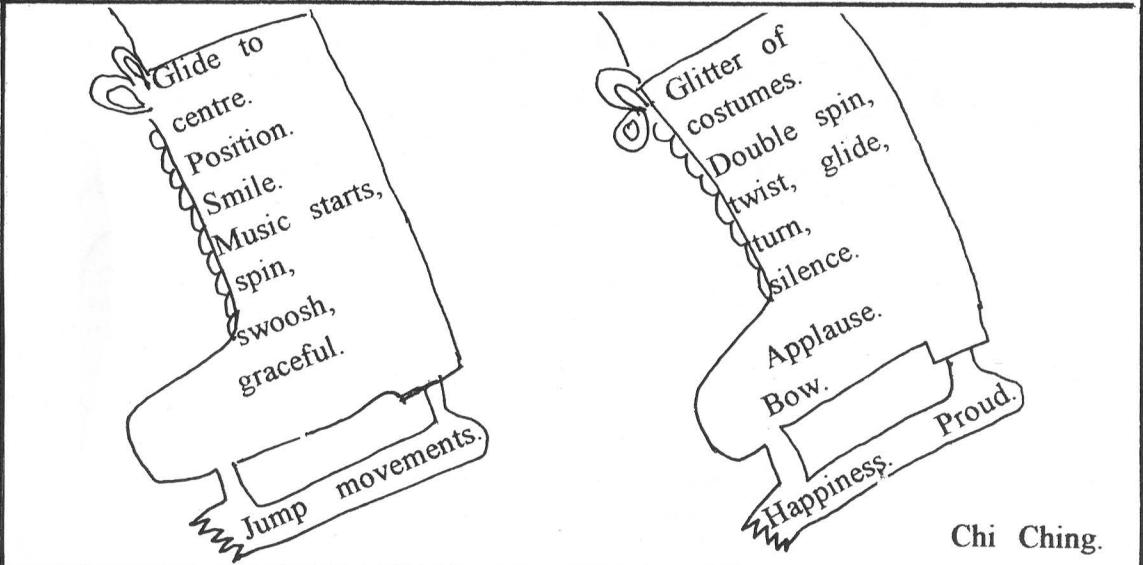
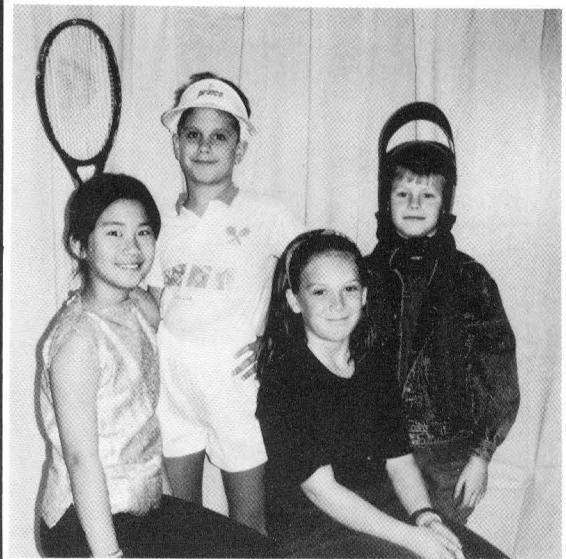
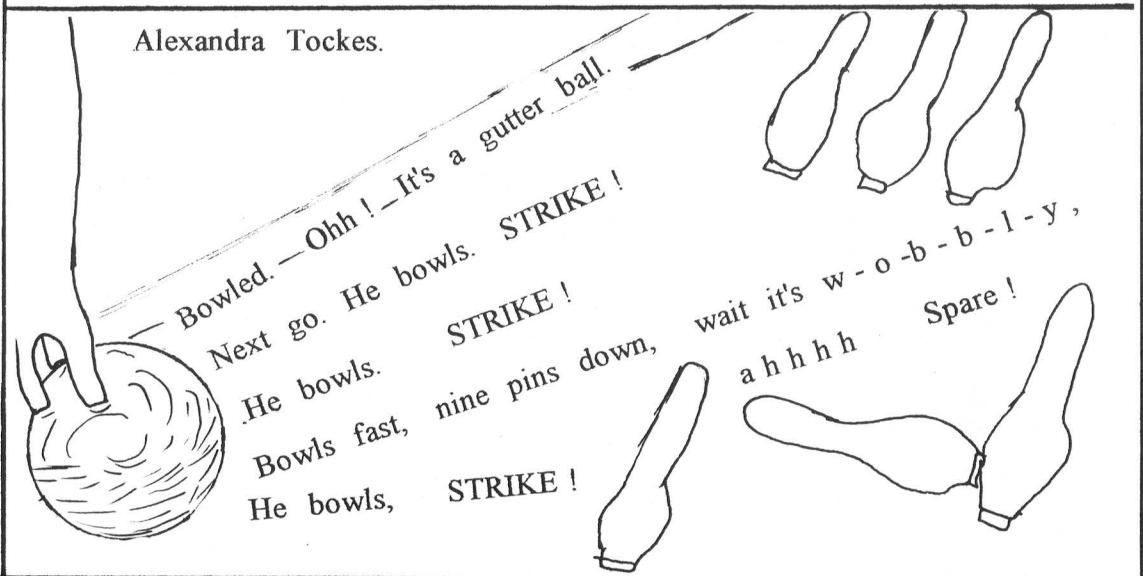
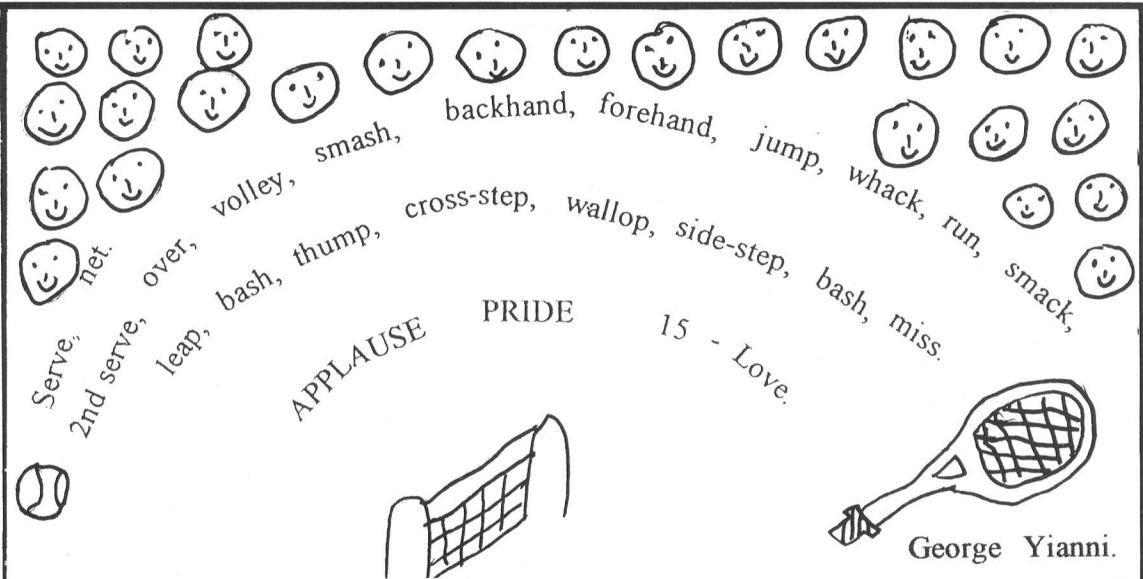
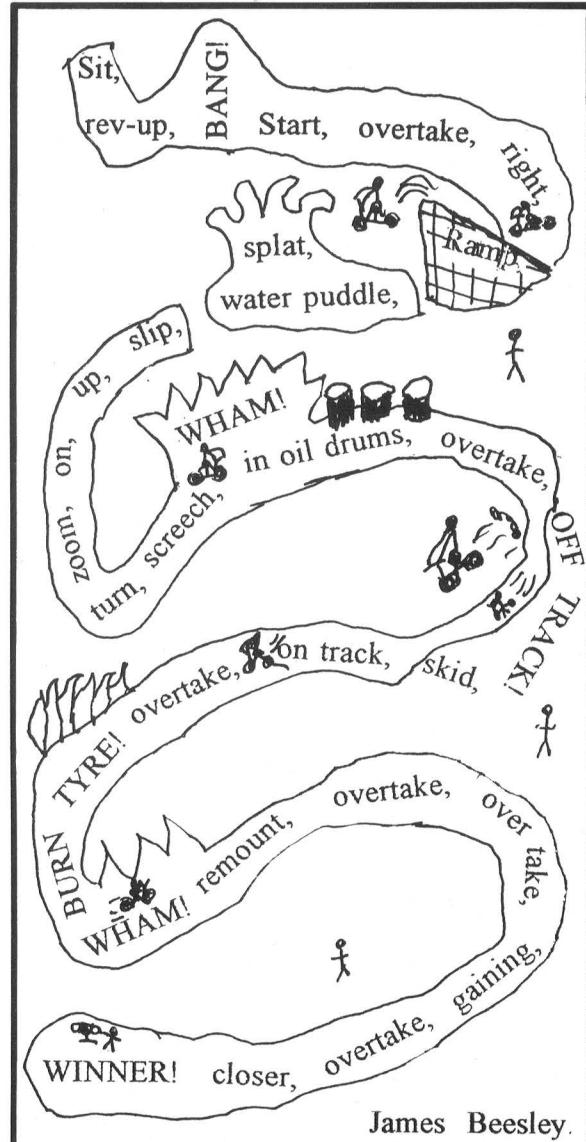
crack

crack

missed.

Try again.

Right on



# Primary 6, Classes 18 and 19



Primary 6-18 and 6-19

**Back row :** Mr Miller, James McDonald, Jonathan Berglund, Peter Brooks, Benjamin May, Deborah Laurent, Owen McCarthy, Elke van Tienen, Hanna Hassel, Jenny Fulton

**Middle row :** Mrs Price, Matthew Martin Robinson, Ross Hellings, Jason Ellis, Zofie Ignatowicz, Sian Jamieson, William Chun, Christopher Muir, Sian Dixon, Matilda Klintenheim, Laura Underhill, Mr. Nevin

**Front row :** Douglas Bland, Edward Bosher, Daniel Egan, Thomas Beczak, Sarah Lunn, Anna Lewis, Frances Ho, Georgia Webb, Nicole Ho, Oliver Troth, Alessandro Aduso



Natalie Langdon-Wilkins



Caroline Poon

### Death Slip

We left the Temple of Ten Thousand Buddhas and started to walk down the 12,800 stairs. After about eight hundred steps, I started to feel weak and shaky and then it happened. I slipped and fell into a raging river! I was swept down the river and eventually lay unconscious on the bank. I came round to find six huge greyhounds with huge fangs prowling round me! They were growling and didn't very seem friendly. I suddenly realized I was at the camp site. I heard a shout. It sounded like Ben. He was saying, "Ross you are alive! Some people will do anything to get out of a walk". The rest of the sixes were outside the gate. They had only just arrived. I carefully staggered to my feet and walked slowly to the gate. Suddenly, one guard dog jumped on me and growled! I shouted "Help", and eventually the old guard tottered out and opened the gate. He pulled the dogs off me. I breathed again and everything was O.K. I thanked the guard very much. I think the camp at Shatin was great.

Ross Hellings

### Breakout!

At last, this was my opportunity to escape from the barbed wire prison which was laughingly known as camp. I started by stuffing a gag in the guard's mouth and tying him to the barrier pole, which I then raised. I next tackled the guard dogs and tied their ears together. With my bare hands I tossed the dogs up in to the trees. I left them there dangling by their ears and howling miserably. Quickly, I ran out smashing the gate behind me. Freedom! Running over bridges, swinging on vines like Tarzan, sloshing through the mud, swimming across the rapid rivers until I could see the lights of Park 'n Shop coming closer and closer. Finally I was there! Oops I forgot the shopping list!

Alessandro Aduso

### THE 10,000 BUDDHAS

Step, Step, Step, Rest, Step, Collapse! We reached the top at last but it was then that the smells hit us. They were a mixture of incense, smoke and food offerings. We walked through the busy temples looking at the interesting Taoist gods and numerous buddha statues. As we moved towards the next pagoda we heard the noise of ringing bells, chanting and praying. It was here that we saw the 10,000 buddhas arranged around the walls. Each of them held their hands in a different position. People were filling lai-see packets with rice to take to the glass case containing the remains of Mr. Yuet. He was the founder of the temple of the Ten Thousand Buddhas. Other visitors were having their fortunes told and the rattle of the fortune sticks filled the air. In the next pagoda we saw the case which had the mummified monk's body. It was covered in gold leaf and in front of it were the offerings of lai-see, fruit and money.

"We'll have to go now," shouted Mr Miller. I suddenly realised that we would have to walk down all those steps again.

Anna Lewis

### The Walk

We got off the ferry and waited for the big limo, with fifty seats, to collect us. We waited for a long sweaty time until the limo came. Then to my horror the teachers started to pile all our big bags into it! Then it drove off into the distance with Mr Bland sitting in the back seat drinking Pepsi and watching Ren and Stimpy on his Sega TV tuner!

We started to walk to the hostel, Up and Down, up and down, UP and DOWN. "Enough of these up and downs, I'm feeling sick", I said. It took us two days and one night to get to the hostel. We didn't get to go to sleep because we had to walk around cow pats, dogs droppings and other nasty things I would rather not mention to get to the Hostel.

Ben May

### Food

"Can I have one more helping please?", a voice asked. We looked around to see who it was! It was coming from Nicole!

Sian and Sarah stood up and dragged themselves over to the barbecue pit. They were the cooks that night.

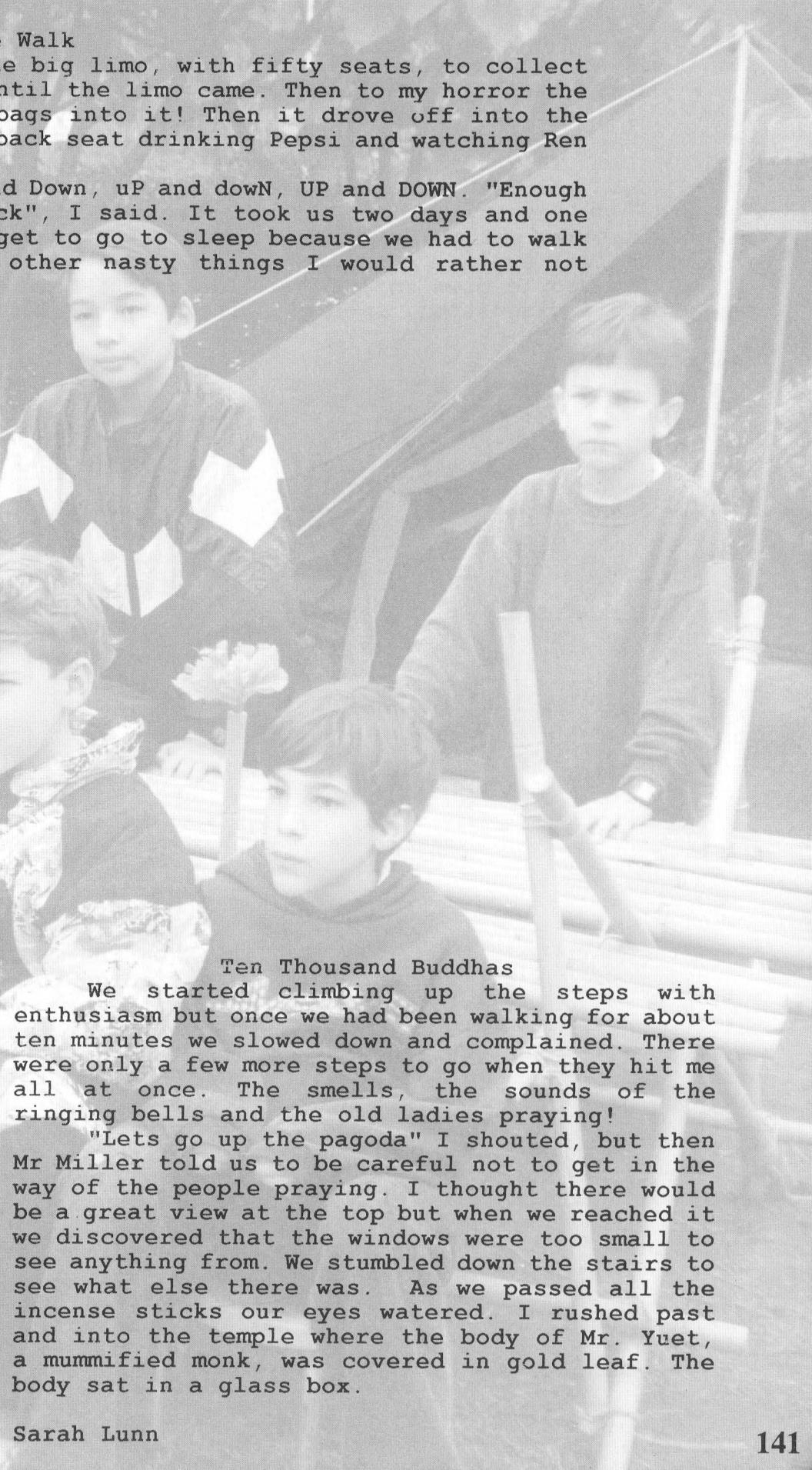
"Smile.", Mrs Richardson yelled. She took the photo, then Sian brought the plate back to the table. Nicole started munching away eagerly. Two minutes later we heard a bloodcurdling scream ring out into the night. Then I, Detective Deb, ran to Nicole's body where I spent five minutes examining it.

"Ah ha! This young lady has been poisoned." It was such a shock to Laura who had been her friend. She fainted and had to be carried to hospital on a stretcher. By that time Mrs Richardson had developed the photo that she had taken at dinner, we had the answer.

In the photo Sian was sprinkling rat poison on to Nicole's food.

Beware when you go to sixes camp and be sure to check your food!

Debby Laurent



### Ten Thousand Buddhas

We started climbing up the steps with enthusiasm but once we had been walking for about ten minutes we slowed down and complained. There were only a few more steps to go when they hit me all at once. The smells, the sounds of the ringing bells and the old ladies praying!

"Lets go up the pagoda" I shouted, but then Mr Miller told us to be careful not to get in the way of the people praying. I thought there would be a great view at the top but when we reached it we discovered that the windows were too small to see anything from. We stumbled down the stairs to see what else there was. As we passed all the incense sticks our eyes watered. I rushed past and into the temple where the body of Mr. Yuet, a mummified monk, was covered in gold leaf. The body sat in a glass box.

Sarah Lunn

### Camp Food

"Oh my gosh! We were being attacked by the girls! Battle stations everyone. Fried rice? Wear your nose plugs," I yelled to the boys. I could see the janitor a mile away, wearing nose plugs and running for his life. Boy, even he wasn't used to it!

"Oh no. They're here.", Ben exclaimed.

"Would you like some fried rice anyone?", Anna asked hopefully.

"No way!" everyone but Matthew answered. Incidentally, Matthew can eat anything. We watched Matthew eat all his fried rice and a minute later he joined a one mile long queue to the toilet!

A few people died an 'unknown' death but I survived! I'm really glad I didn't eat any of their disgusting, smelly, poisonous, toxic, fried rice.

William Chun

### THE TEMPLE OF TEN THOUSAND BUDDHAS

When we got off the bus I knew I was going to be exhausted, for there in front of me were over a thousand steps! We were all crawling and struggling up them. Every time I thought we had reached the top there was always another step waiting for us. Every turn hid more steps! Finally we reached the top! We saw lots of smoke and dust, it was as if I was in a thick fog. We had a little rest, then we looked all around the temple. There we saw lots of Buddhas sitting or standing neatly in rows, in different positions. I looked around the courtyard and in front of me was a high Pagoda, it reached high into the sky. "Why not" I said. Up the Pagoda steps I went. It seemed to take ages! On the way up I saw lots of different kinds of Buddhas. Up and up we went, the Pagoda seemed to get narrower and narrower and so did the stairs! At the top I could see everything below. I went back down and went into the main Temple Of Ten Thousand Buddhas. On the walls were little golden buddhas, all holding their hands in different ways. There were cackling fortune sticks and fortune tellers. I went out and climbed some more steps, there we were told about the man in gold, sitting on a chair in the Temple. We went into the Temple and we saw the man! He looked as if he had shrunk because he was so small. He had a Chinese costume on, including a hat. He was sitting on a Lotus flower with his legs crossed. Above him was a giant golden Buddha. After that exciting trip we went back to camp.

Nicole Ho

### Life in the Tent

Every time I wanted some peace and quiet, I would go into the tent. Inside, nothing ever happened. People got stuff from there, slept there and cleaned up there. Like I said, nothing ever happened there. The tent could be a different world at times. Quietly protesting the rushing of everybody else, it only rested, and became at rest when people were relaxing inside. I loved to go inside and just read. I believe, though, that the tent was made for only three or four people, not seven or eight. I wish I could talk to the tent, and ask it its opinions about the rushing and the squishing when everybody went to bed. It might have some secrets to tell, too. I wish I'd asked it. Anyway, the tent is, was, and always will be one totally weird, and way cool place!

Caroline Poon

### Ten Thousand Buddhas

Outing to the Ten Thousand Buddhas  
Uno card playing near the football goals  
Tiny people in the big tent  
Doodling around the campsite  
Open the tent door in the morning  
One big football game  
Roaring yawns that shook the tent  
Snores that made the fly sheet fly.

Matthew Martin-Robinson

### THE TEMPLE OF TEN THOUSAND BUDDHAS

Hanna and I were walking to the temple of Ten Thousand Buddhas, when we got a feeling of wetness in our eyes. We were crying because of the smoke. As we started to get closer we heard a kind of singing, it was the people praying. They were humming while they prayed. On a big table were rice, money, candle wax and Laisee packets, and the people were filling the Laisee packets with these offerings. Next, they would clasp their hands together and pray. It was really fascinating to see them shaking the fortune sticks until one came out and then they would go to a table where the 'Fortune Tellers' would tell them their fortune. Another interesting point about the Temple was that all the 'Ten Thousand Buddhas' had their hands in different positions.

Just then a whole lot of smoke came in, the Chinese didn't mind and kept on praying but Hanna and I did. We ran outside and there was Mr Nevin and he said, "Time to go back to the campsite!" And we both said "Whew!", because we had had enough for one day.

But what an interesting day!

### We Made It Ourselves

Our constructions were really impressive, especially the flagpole. Unfortunately our table was slanted and the clothes drier was like a swing. Eventually we fixed them, or so we thought. Mr Lewis walked by and 'Wham', it fell on him. He tried to put it back up but, it fell on him again! When I came back from shopping, I found that the table was slanted and things were rolling off it! Mr Dixon came along and we managed to make it flat and stable, so stable in fact that Mr Nevin could even sit on it! However, the clothes drier was still swinging back and forth in the wind. With the use of more string we attached yet another piece of bamboo onto the side of it to keep it secure.

Francis Ho

### The Walk to Silvermine Bay

"Okay! Let's get on the bus.  
Weeee! Through the mud slide.  
Off the bus.  
Put the bags in the truck.  
Walking down the hill,  
Nicole, Jason and Mrs Brooks get arrested.  
"I'll come and visit", I shout.  
Climb over seventeen landslides.  
Poor Douglas just got buried.  
Don't worry, we'll come back for him.  
"Look! There's the ferry pier", someone cries.  
Mr Miller and Mr Nevin fall in the mud.  
Luckily they left the money.  
Back at school.  
Mrs Dixon says, "I'm taking you home".  
HOME!!

Jenny Fulton

### Collapsing Constructions

On the first day of camp we had to make a table, a flagpole and a clothes line, and put up our tent. Two people went to the shops and the other two people had to make the constructions. We had finally finished the table. As there were only two people left making the flagpole and the drier, Mr Dixon and Mr Nevin helped. It was very hard because we had to tie the bamboo together with string. We were the first finished.

When it was time for inspection Mr Nevin leant against our table, and 'BANG' it collapsed! Then he leant against the clothes line, 'BANG' it also collapsed. Last of all, 'BANG' the clothes line collapsed.

We got the booby prize for the most collapsing constructions. That night while we were celebrating with a midnight feast 'BANG', our tent collapsed!

Edward Bosher

### We Made These Ourselves

"TENT INSPECTION!" shouted the teacher, as he walked into the Awesome Eagles tent. My heart stopped beating, my legs turned to jelly and my brain fell into my feet.

"We haven't cleaned our tent yet," I murmured to myself anxiously.

I got my group together and told them about Operation Tidy Tent. We did as much as we could in such a short time. It looked like we were running on fast forward! Then we saw them coming at us: One tall and skinny, the other one was short and not so skinny. They looked. Our eyes were on the floor. We dreaded to look the teachers in the face. They turned. They walked back up to us. Our knees knocked. The short one chuckled. Was this good news or bad news?

"Hmm, I think 6.5 points would be VERY generous", he mumbled to the skinny one. (We thought we deserved more than that out of ten.) Then they mentioned the structures.

"Not the table?!!!!", we whispered to each other as we trembled. We didn't even dare to think of turning round to watch. There was a terrible CRASH! We swung around fearing the worst but, thankfully, our table was still standing. It was the Three T's table! It had completely smashed!

"Oh, well, at least it wasn't our table", we laughed. We spoke too soon. CRASH! Our table was just a heap of rubble.

Owen McCarthy

### Busy Days

We were playing a wonderful game of soccer. People were slipping on the ground, but the best bit of all was scoring the goals. We were playing boys against girls. The score was twelve - eleven, we had eleven. Just as we scored our twelfth goal Mr. Miller said, "Time to go and cook!" Oh no! Sian and I were going to do the cooking today!

We went to our wonderful B.B.Q fire, we were going to cook spaghetti bolognaise. This was disgusting, "Ah..... the spaghetti is moving!" It looked like worms. After a while we got them into the boiling water and we started cooking. After about 20 minutes we ate our wonderful 'Worm Meal'.

Next came the worst bit - 'THE WASHING UP!!' We had to wash up in ice cold water. All the left overs from the spaghetti and meat mixed with the water, it was disgusting!

When we finished the washing up we played a game of sardines. It was super. I was trying to find Thomas and Owen. Eventually I was the first to find them, and after me came Matilda. It was then our turn to hide. We were hiding in the boys' toilet! Now, don't go thinking that it was our idea to hide in that awful place, it was Mr. Nevin's. What a dumb place to hide! After about thirty minutes the first person found us.....Jason!!

Hanna Hassel

### The Ten Thousand Buddhas

"Stagger, fall, stagger, fall!" Hey this isn't the ten thousand buddhas, it's more like the ten thousand steps and we're not even halfway up", I puffed.

"Are we nearly there?" I groaned.

"I don't think so, look how much farther we have to go," gasped Alessandro.

"I think I see the top in the distance!", I panted. Step! Finally, we made it.

"Hey! Alessandro, where are you? I can't see you in all this smoke," I called.

"I'm over here!" he yelled. I followed the sound of his voice until suddenly, I bumped into someone.

"Is that you Alessandro?" I asked uncertainly.

"Aiyaa!" a fat, old lady yelled as she waved her umbrella angrily at me.

"Uh, oh!" I gulped and started to run but I soon bumped into another person.

"Get off!" Alessandro yelled at me.

"I found you! No one can see anything in this thick smoke," I explained. We started to walk forward cautiously as the smoke faded away.

"Look at all the buddhas on the wall!", yelled Alessandro. So at last I knew why they called it the Temple of Ten Thousand Buddhas and not the ten thousand stairs. Luckily it was a lot easier going down than coming up!

Peter Brooks

### Wonderful Washing Up

Bubbles bubbles everywhere,  
Up my nose and in my hair!  
Greasy dishes, smelly plates,  
Dirty cups from all my mates.  
Black burnt wok, now shiny clean,  
The worst pile of dishes I've ever seen,  
finished now, and put away,  
To be dirtied again another day!

Standing in the mud, beside the sink,  
Gave me lots of time to think.

"How come I get to do all the washing up?"

Jason Ellis

### Shopping

I went shopping with James. Off we went down the hill, on the way I told Anna which boys liked her whilst she tried to beat me up. When we got to the shop we went instinctively to the sweet section. So did everyone else of course! After we had filled the trolley to the brim we went off to the meat section. I turned around to pick up a piece of meat, and when I turned back again, the trolley was gone! I went to the next aisle and round the next corner I saw it! James and I chased it through the vegetable section, the sweet section, where I was tempted to stop, the freezer section, on and on it went! Suddenly I tripped over a can of coke, surprisingly James tripped over the same can, and we both went flying into the trolley! When we had finally got everything on our shopping list, which took up three trolleyfuls, we took our special STRETCHED limo up the hill back to the camp! Everybody else had to walk!

Douglas Bland

"Penne Alla Panna"  
(In the restaurant)

Customer:

Get me some of Thomas Beczak's delicious "penne alla panna".

Waiter:

Certainly madam! Straight away. Would you care for some white wine to accompany your excellent choice?

Customer:

You fool! (Lady prods waiter) Don't you ever use your brain? Only the finest champagne would be a worthy accompaniment to such a fine epicurean delight.

Waiter:

Of course madam! The customer is always right. While Thomas is slaving away over a pot of his delicious Penne Alla Panna, desperate beggars begged desperately for a tasty taste, at the kitchen door.

Jonathan:

Shoo, Shoo, this is only for people who pay. We can't waste such excellent food on people such as you! Go to the soup kitchens for free tastes. We have no time for beggars here.

Narrator:

Secretly, Mr. Miller dipped a filthy, germ covered finger into the pot and brought it to his mouth.

Mmm! 9.5 points.

Mr. Miller:

Thomas Beczak

NO!

"NO! You can't do this to us. What have we done to deserve this? I mean we wouldn't do this to you if we were in your place! I can't take it any more. I might be seen by someone! Plus, I had one yesterday and I have to finish something," Mrs. May shouted as she grabbed me by my collar. I shrieked. This was like my worst nightmare. She pulled me in. We were getting closer and closer. I was really getting hot. All of a sudden I made a dash for it I could see all the arms sticking out of the ...

"Hello is anyone in there?" someone called. As I awoke with a jerk I could hear Mrs May calling as well. I got out of the tent and I could hear her clearly say in a sweet, yet menacing, voice.

"Sian. Time for your SHOWER!"

Sian Jamieson

Our Shopping Trip!

When we were going down the hill to the shops one of the boys was missing. Guess who it was? We found him at last, down on the river bank. He was stuck and couldn't get back up. We tied some Wellcome plastic bags together to make a rope and then we threw it down to him.

At long last, he managed to crawl up but he smelled really bad so we left him there till we came back. We had all the shopping that we needed except the dried fungus, which didn't look very nice. We started walking back to the counter. There she was! She had flaming red hair and fierce eyes (and she had big ears too.) It was only the cashier! We paid up.

On the way back to camp, we forgot all about picking up our poor lost boy. (Did you guess it was Douglas?) But we didn't care!

### Shopping

On the second day of camp Doug and I had to go SHOPPING! There were both good and bad things about it. One example of the bad things was the walk. There were so many steep hills to be climbed! But the good thing was the MONEY. We had a lot of it. Another bad thing was that Douglas kept hitting me on the leg with the shopping trolley all the time. It was then that Douglas told me the very terrible news that there were no Pop Tarts.

"Oh no, what are we going to do?" I panicked.

"We'll just get Coco Pops," Douglas assured me. We found the Coco Pops, paid for the food and got straight out of there.

"There is still the mountain to climb," we all groaned. We had bruises on our heads and arms but thankfully we made it back.

James McDonald

### The Temple

The Temple of Ten Thousand Buddhas was Hard to get to the top of. All those steps Every last step hurt.

The Pagoda was crowded. On Every floor there was a Buddha Men and ladies praying for good health People praying everywhere Lots of Buddhas in temples and outside Even a body covered in gold leaf!

Over there is a Buddha with an open stomach Fancy painting on and in the temples

Temples with Buddhas holding different hand actions Even some giant Buddhas in temples Not everyday is as crowded as this

There are exactly 12,800 Buddhas in the Huge temple.

Offerings of fruit and nuts Unfortunately the smell of incense Saturated the entire area And the smoke was blinding Not that I Didn't enjoy it. It was fun especially the

Big, bold Buddhas Unbending, staring looking Down at us Dreamingly the Buddhas were quite scary Huge Buddhas And Small Buddhas everywhere you look.

### Jonathan Berglund Outdoor Fun

We were playing baseball. It was my turn to bat. I whacked the ball right over the trees and that was the last seen of it. Everyone was mad at me for losing the ball. They all said, "Oh, Chris!"

We also played badminton. Peter and I played against Natalie and Sarah, we lost! It was a little unfair because the wind was on their side. That's why we lost. Peter was mad at me because I forgot to change sides, he said, "Oh, Chris!"

When we were playing sardines I found Mr Nevin and shouted out, "I've found Mr Nevin". Then everybody came running and found him as well. The people who had already found him and were hiding with him all said, "Oh, Chris!"

Next we played football, I was in defence, I thought nothing can go wrong now! Suddenly the ball was kicked to me. I passed it back to the goalie, but it went right through his legs and I had scored the winning goal for the other team!

Everybody on my team said, "Oh, Chris"  
At camp I really liked the games.

Well most of them!

### Forced March

Ahh....fresh outdoor air and beautiful outdoor life. A nice soothing hike to the campsite, swarms of mosquitos, cobras, wolverines, tigers, flies, bears, lions, leopards, panthers, jaguars, dragons, crocodiles and Mr Nevin with a big stick chasing us. Everyone kept on slipping down the rocky path. Bones crunching and cracking. The teachers forced us to march along the muddy path and if we stopped they would start whipping us. Handcuffed and dragging our balls and chains behind us, we marched along, our spirits high, thinking about our nice warm sleeping bags.

I am lying! The walk was really nice. I enjoyed hiking down to the campsite.

Daniel Egan

### Midnight Party.

The children were up within the hour.  
And from the top of the bamboo tower,  
The music played with all its power.

The cooks were cooking,  
At a menu the children looking.  
At a feast fit for a king!

Suddenly there wasn't a sound,  
But when you look all round,  
There's a touch of light in the sky.

The children are snoring,  
For it's soon to be morning.  
Not a trace of the party remained.

Laura Underhill.

### The Phantom Tent Messer

It was the morning of the second day at camp and I was going shopping with Chris, so we walked down the hill. We bought the things that we needed and came right back. When we arrived back at the camp we found that the tents were messed up. Owen and Peter said that William had done it but Alessandro said that it was the Phantom Tent Messer. He also said that it was on nights like this that it came out. Chris and I replied that he was just speaking rubbish. When I went to bed that night I felt a bit scared and an icy shiver went down my spine. Suddenly, I woke up and heard a growling noise. So I tiptoed outside and saw it.. THE PHANTOM TENT MESSER. As it came towards me, my hair stood on end and my eyes almost dropped out of my head. I screamed and fainted. Next morning when I woke up I was in my sleeping bag. What had happened? Was it all a dream or was it all true?.....

Oliver Troth

### Camp Food

We had just arrived at the campsite and I was getting ready to take the risk of my life. I was going to try the spaghetti that Sian and Hanna had cooked. The spaghetti had a bolognese sauce and I was taking the biggest risk of my eternal life. I was going to try it and the fork was coming towards my mouth. Suddenly I stopped, I plugged my nose and.... I swallowed it. When I looked up I couldn't believe it. Spaghetti was good!

I realised that they would not poison me on the first course. It would probably be in the salad so I enjoyed the pasta and got ready for the next course. "They're also cooking the very last meal of camp," I thought to myself. It would be silly to relax .....yet.

Natalie Langdon-Wilkins

### 'STITCHED UP AT CAMP'

The score was twelve - twelve, I was in goal. Mr Nevin took an almighty shot at goal, I dived to the left and pushed the ball around the post. A large cheer went up from the girls in my team, I was a hero! The ball went into the drain and I went to get it.

At this time I should point out that if anyone breaks a bone or cuts themselves, it is usually me, Sian Dixon.

As I picked up the ball, it happened, I fell 'Crunch'.

"My knee Ou! Ou! Ou! Dad. Quick. Dad get a rope and pull me up!"

The water in the drain was turning red, my shoe was slowly filling up with blood.

"Dad get me out", I cried.

Dad started to pull me up, it took a while. My knee was like a fountain, gushing blood everywhere! Dad got me into the car we were at the hospital in one minute. A nurse put me into a wheel chair and took me to a room, with a Vampire in it!

"I will do your stitches", the Vampire said.

"I'm not letting you do my stitches".

I ran out and saw some stitches in my knee.

Sian Dixon

### Sardines

On the first night at camp the video player wouldn't work because the air was too damp. We played a game called Sardines instead. We all gathered in the hall.

"Now," said Mr Nevin, "We are going to play Sardines." No one listened as we were all talking about what to do. "Be quiet," yelled Mr Nevin. "Now who wants to play sardines?"

"Me," everyone shouted.

"Shhhh," whispered Mr Nevin. "I am going to pick two people who are going to hide and you have to find them," he told us. "Close your eyes and put your heads down. Mr Miller will tell you when they are ready." Soon Mr Miller told us to go and look for them.

"I wonder where everyone else is looking?" said James.

"Maybe this hiding place is so hard that they won't ever find us," whispered Peter.

"No wait. Here comes Elke," whimpered James.

"You guys, the game is over!" screamed Elke.

"Oh yeah? You just want us to come out," Peter and James replied.

"No. The video is working and the movie is on right now," Elke responded.

When Peter and James finally decided to come out and watch the movie it had just finished. All of us had fallen asleep on our chairs.

"Why didn't we believe Elke?" whined James and with that he fell asleep on the spot.

Zofie Ignatowicz

# French

HORIZONTALEMENT



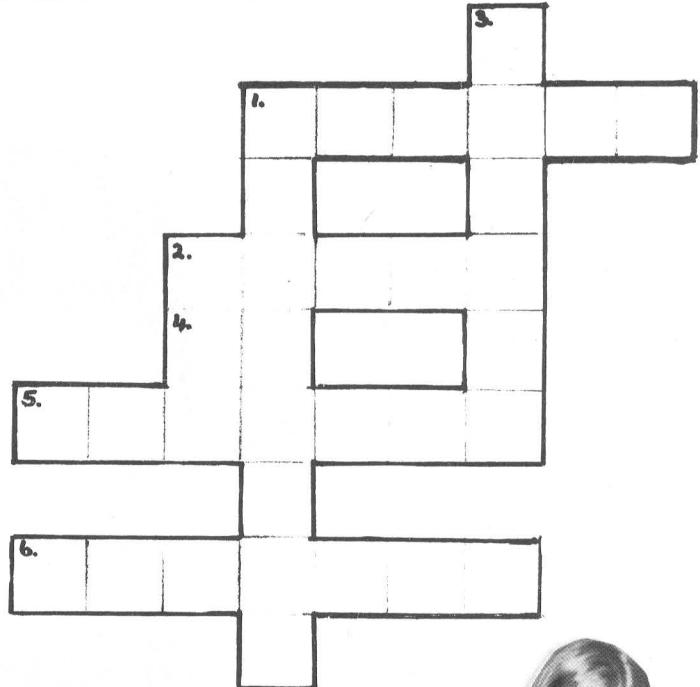
1. Chi Ching, Leanne et Angharad sont les \_\_\_\_\_.  


2. La télévision est dans le \_\_\_\_\_.  


4. \_\_\_, deux, trois, quatre.  


5. Richard et Mikael  
sont les \_\_\_\_\_.  


6. J'habite un appartement. Ou \_\_\_\_\_-tu?  

VERTICALEMENT

1. Nous étudions le \_\_\_\_\_.  


2. Le livre est \_\_\_ la table.  


3. Juliette a les cheveux \_\_\_\_\_.  




REPONSES: H: 1. FILLES 2. SALON 4. UN 5. GARÇONS 6. HABITTES V: 1. FRANGAIS 2. SUR 3. BLONDS

# We Left Kellett in 1994 . . . . .

I really liked Kellett, it is great. The assemblies are great and so were my teachers. I like taking pets home and I would always recommend the library.

Andrew Sewell

I really liked my friends at Kellett, and the teachers because they gave me easy work and I like assemblies a, clubs and activities.

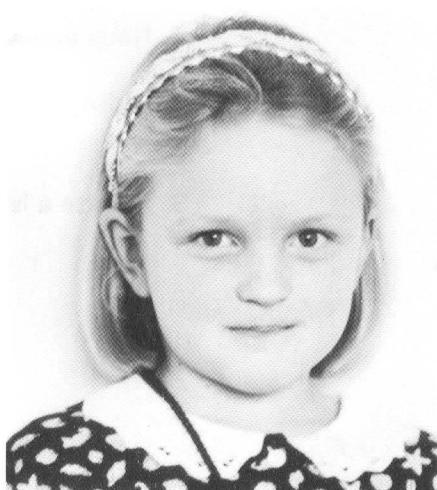
James Sewell

I liked going to Kellett with my brothers on the big bus. It was fun seeing my brothers in assemblies. I liked the hamsters. P.E. is fun.

Megan Sewell

I will really miss Kellett - all the teachers and my friends. My best lesson has always been art. I have been at Kellett for six years . My new school is Fettes College in Edinburgh - Scotland. I hope it will be as nice as Kellett!!!!!!

Kirsty Buchan

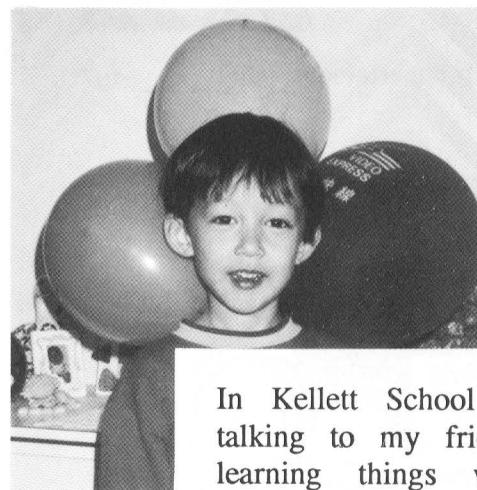


I will be so sad when I leave Kellett. I cry when I think about leaving. My new school will be Mary Erskine in Edinburgh. I am going to miss all my friends and my teacher Mrs Phillipson.

Alexandra Buchan

I am going to miss the covered area and reading. I am also going to miss library and newsboard. I am going to miss writing in my diary but I might take it with me.

Kyler Chavez



In Kellett School I liked talking to my friends and learning things with the teachers, especially Mrs Preston. Her voice is not loud. The covered area is a good place to play and once I took a guinea pig home. I also liked taking books home for my Daddy to read to me and my brother Andy before bed. I think my school in England will not be as good as Kellett.

Michael Turner



I like Kellett School because we do interesting things. I like art, maths and assemblies best.

Claire Mitchell



When I think of Kellett I will remember the wonderful assemblies, the concerts, my friends and My teachers. I hope I can come back some day.

Christie Jones

I will miss Kellett and all my friends because I learnt how to read and write and lots of things. Thank you Mrs Ramsey and Mrs Curry.

Shaun Koh

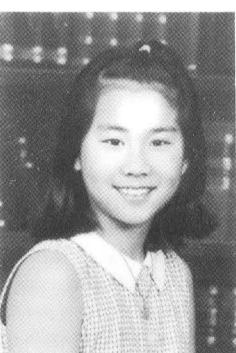


Kellett has given me a lot of enjoyment and confidence. When I first started school at Kellett I felt very funny. I didn't want to go to school but I soon got used to it. I made friends very quickly. It is easy to make friends at Kellett.

All the teachers are kind to you. If you need help they are always willing to help. Outings are great fun. You see nice things and go to interesting places.

Camp is great fun. I always enjoy them. I don't want to leave.

Sarah Mitchell



I shall miss you when I go to Peak School. I'm going there so I can get into Island School. I do not want to leave but I have no choice. I feel very close to Kellett because I started in Reception. I would also like to say special thanks to my teacher.

Chi Ching



I have been at Kellett since I was four - now I am eight and every year I think my teacher is the best. I think Kellett is a very special school.

Natalie Jones



I will miss all my friends in class especially Janet, Tybee, Mr Marshall, Jenny, Marla and Emily. Thanks to all the teachers who taught me and to Mr Marshall for all the fun topics. I will miss Kellett very much.

Chi Ping

I only went to Kellett for a little while, about five months, before I finished and moved on to Island School. I'm in fourth form this year and have started my GCSE's. The best subject I take is drama. My choosing to do drama for GCSE probably has something to do with all the fun that I had acting in the sixes play - The Muppet Show ! I have been in two other performances since leaving Kellett, two Christmas pantomimes put on by the Hong Kong Players : Cinderella and Dick Witington and His Cat.

I've also been doing a lot of travelling with my family. This Christmas I travelled to New Zealand where I went bungy jumping from a bridge 134 feet high. It was definitely the most amazing thing that I have ever done.

I'm still connected to Kellett, having a little brother in the fives, and lots of friends who are old Kellett students. Sometimes we still laugh about the times we had when we were there.

Cate Conmy

After leaving Kellett in 1988, my life has continued to be varied and interesting. Although it has been six years since I was there, my memories are still very clear. All my recollections of Kellett are fun and happy ones. I particularly remember song practices, netball games, hot afternoons at Aberdeen sports fields and of course the exciting projects. The camps and excursions do, however, stand out in my mind the most, particularly the 'Huan' in the Primary Sixes, and it, along with our Six's farewell concert 'Oliver', marked the end of four very happy years at Kellett. The strong friendship bonds that we formed at Kellett have allowed me and many of my old Kellett friends to keep in touch. Although we are all scattered throughout the world we all keep in contact.

The confidence, sense of security and happiness that Kellett gave me set me in good stead for the rest of my life. After leaving Kellett, I attended the German Swiss International School in Hong Kong for three years. Although leaving Kellett was hard, I enjoyed these three years immensely. We later moved to Chicago where I attended an enormous all-American High School, New Trier. There were 750 students in each year. Although it took a while to adjust to the freezing winters and the American way of life, it was an incredible two years.

Recently, we have moved once again, back to Sydney. It's wonderful to come back to our Australian roots. We are all enjoying rediscovering vegemite, lamingtons and being back amongst the gum trees. I now go to S.C.E.C.G.S. - Redlands in Sydney, along with Andrew, James and Stephanie and am embarking on my final two years of school. Andrew, James and Stephanie all attended Kellett for 6, 4 and 3 years respectively and also remember their times with happy memories. Andrew and James miss the soccer and the tournaments whilst Stephanie remembers the animals in the covered area and the fun projects.

We would all like to say a special hello to our teachers and friends at Kellett.  
Best wishes to all.

Fiona, Andrew, James and Stephanie Mc Guigan

## Past Pupils



It has been ten years since I was a pupil at Kellett School - quite a long time. It's frightening to think that most of the present students were not even born when I was there. I must be getting old!

I still have plenty of contact with Kellett, as my mum is the deputy principal. For the last few years I've enjoyed watching many Christmas productions, and they certainly bring back fond memories. I can remember taking part in so many of the plays, from "The Bronze Bell" at Tai Koo Shing, to being a mad scientist in the first concert in the "new" school - the "Easter Eggstravaganza" of 1981, to the Mr. Marshall and Mr. Miller production of "Dastardly Tone Deaf Dick" for Christmas 1983.

I'm still involved in Drama at Durham University in England, although I'm mostly found backstage these days. I will graduate in June 1994 with a degree in Chemistry, after which I intend to do a PhD., which will take another three years. Apart from my studies, I have found time for lots of other things, including playing the flute in the University Concert Band and being the secretary (and a founding member) of the Monty Python Society! I am also involved in our student union, serving on the Executive Committee of my college.

Every time I go back to visit Kellett School, it has gotten so much better, and yet it never changes. There are new facilities, new equipment and certainly new faces, the same shrieks of excitement from children getting ready for another Christmas concert, except that now it's not me and my friends doing the shouting! And, of course, there are still the familiar faces, like Mrs. Steer, Mrs. Lamont, Mrs. Speed and Mrs. Viney - but I'm sure they were all much taller in my time.....

Catherine Coulton  
(Class of 1984)

I came to Kellett in year 4, from South Australia, and I was in the Sixes in 1989 with people like Cameron Sim, Nund Rudarakanchana, Ming-Ming Thompson and Callum Ashdown, as well as heaps of other great people. Our teacher was Mr. Marshall, who was a really great teacher. Compared to my old Australian school, Kellett was fantastic. You guys who go there now should stop every now and then and realise how lucky you are. Probably the best parts of Kellett were the performances and the camps. In 1988 our class invented the original "Booga" tribe, but you guys probably don't know about them. In 1989 we did a Victorian musical, which I still watch today on tape.

After finishing at Kellett I went on to Island School, along with a lot of my old friends, and I stayed there until year 9. I went back to South Australia then and I am now starting year 11 at Prince Alfred College - quite an impressive name but not much substance. I'm concentrating on Maths and Science, and I hope to do a Uni course in some science, as well as going back to Hong Kong and finding time to go camping, mountain biking, surfing and everything else I want to do.

Lastly, I say thanks once again all those teachers and friends who made my stay at Kellett such a good experience and, "Keep up the good work!"

Stuart Keynes

It was my mum, Sue Parker, who first started the magazine in 1983. She edited two magazines before having to leave to come home to England. One day she was doing bus duty on one of the school buses after school when she heard two girls talking in the seats behind her. One of the girls was saying to her friend that when she went back to her country for the holidays she found it difficult explaining to her friends about the school. All her friends believed she went to school in a mud hut! - huts like you see in pictures of Africa. Kellett is an international school and often all of us who go there can only go there for a couple of years before going back to our own countries. My mum decided that it would be nice if every child had a reminder of their time at Kellett, the buildings, the staff, their work, the animals, their friends and themselves, which they could take and show to all at home and remind themselves when the memories become dim. My mum says the first magazine was not a masterpiece to look at but it did maintain an important idea that she had. Every child in the school should have a piece of work in the magazine, right from the youngest to the eldest. She hopes this philosophy is being carried on today as she believes it to be a very important one.

As to my memories of Kellett : I remember the myna bird in my brother Harry's class which used to imitate the teacher, Mrs Hyslop's whistle. It used to cause real confusion for everyone. Her classroom was always full of animals, particularly rabbits and the odd guinea pig. When our year went to Cheung Chau with Mr Marshall one time I remember the rubber-like white bread and the green soup they served at the hostel. We were convinced that if we dropped the bread it would bounce! I remember being in a play in which I played a poor old woman and Harry played a panda. I can't remember the name of the play but I do remember the fun I had with my mum making the dress. We burnt it, tore it, poured oil on it and virtually destroyed it. Looking back it's surprising there was any dress left for me to wear.

Ellie Parker

My name is Andrew Nelson and I left Kellett in 1992 having attended from Reception to Primary Six. I now attend West Island School where I am in my second year - Year 8. In West Island School I enjoy swimming, volleyball and cross-country running. My favourite subjects are drama and geography.

My brother Charles also spent all of his primary schooling at Kellett and left last year to join me at West Island School. Our school will be moving to their new building next year in Sandy Bay where we will have a bigger school and more facilities.

I was nervous about coming to West Island School because it was a new school with lots of new people there. I am getting used to it all now.

I liked the teachers at Kellett and I had quite a few friends there. I liked the concerts and the camps, especially the Huan. I still have copies of all the Kellett magazines that were published when I was there, and enjoy looking through them.

Good luck Kellett!

Andrew Nelson



I hope lots of people at Kellett remember me, though I dread to think of the memories some people might have! I only left last year and I often wonder what the NEW sixes are doing. I was in Kellett from Reception to Primary Six and loved it. I now go to Bolton School Girls Div. and enjoy it as much as Kellett, save school dinners.

At the beginning of term the ten foot radius around me became a disaster area, I was prone to losing things. For example - my R.E. book, my lacrosse kit, my book of dinner tickets and my leotard, which was found dumped in the back of my wardrobe where I had left it in a plastic bag on the first day of the Christmas holidays!

At school I am in the Netball squad and participate in the Debating Society which is great fun. We have a gorgeous house in the country, the only problem being a three quarters of an hour drive to school in the early morning.

A massive "hello" to Kellett - I have enough memories there to last a lifetime.

Amy Smith



"YOU ARE GOING TO HAVE THREE TESTS A WEEK, AND YOU WILL GET AT LEAST ONE WEEK'S NOTICE BEFORE EACH TEST" said my teacher at CSIS at our first meeting.

That was the first announcement I heard in GSIS (German Swiss International School) when I enrolled there the first day. I was totally horrified to hear this. Three tests a week, and only one week's notice. I wished I was still at Kellett with all my old friends, and the happy times I had there! Also I couldn't believe how early I had to wake up! Six o'clock in the morning. I was wondering if I would miss the bus (I did a few times and had to spend my hard-earned savings on taxi fares.)

Tests and getting up early weren't the only things which were new. I had to do all my homework on the same day. It was due in the next day. If not, my name would go into the class book. (Fortunately my name has not been put into the class book except for doing good duties) Besides those "LITTLE worrying things", it is quite a nice school. I forgot another disadvantage that I experienced. The "big kids". Gosh, they looked like adults. Some had beards, and some even looked "scary".

But there are some advantages. I get to meet different people from various countries, and everyone is very friendly and helpful - that reminds me of Kellett where I spent my most enjoyable school years.

AUR WIEDERSEHEN! - Good-bye in German.

Jennifer Ho



I finished Kellett School in June 1987 with the daunting prospect of Island School and its adult sized inmates before me. Now, I find myself in my last year at Island School, in the similar position to my last year in Kellett but with the challenging world of University ahead. My final year in Kellett was not as intense, as my last year at Island School is turning out to be, although many P6 students may find that hard to believe. I still have many great memories of my time at Kellett, and on some nights faced with lots of homework, I often find myself thinking back to the days when I had a week to do it. My most vivid memory of those days also turns out to be my most embarrassing moment. It basically concerns my mother, a teacher in the school even then. I used to dread assemblies when she would normally do something embarrassing that only teachers seem to do, but mothers aren't supposed to. It was one Halloween during an assembly, in front of the whole school my mother pranced across the stage dressed up like a pumpkin and started to sing a song as well as do a little dance. Everyone was laughing except me, I was horrified, I was near to tears. I thought everyone was laughing at me. As any teacher-child, as we were labelled, will know, it can be incredibly embarrassing having a mother or father in the same school but it can, however, have its pluses. After school we used to take advantage of all the PE equipment not being used and great games of football and British Bulldogs (it was banned on the playground during school). My time at Kellett was a happy one and I have many fond memories. There is something about Kellett which becomes part of you, something that will always make me a Kelletteer.

Ben Tyrrell

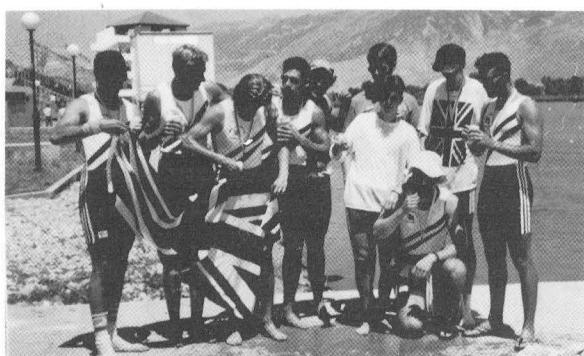
I had just arrived home from one of those particularly cold and exhausting training sessions on the Thames that our coach deems so beneficial to us in mid December when a letter asking me to write this piece arrived on my doormat. The letter had been redirected at least three times almost as if it had been following the somewhat tortuous route that I have taken since leaving Kellett School the best part of fourteen years ago. The Kellett School and indeed Hong Kong itself has no doubt changed beyond all recognition from the Kellett that I left aged seven, in 1980. The Mass Transit was just being built and the tunnel under the peak was still a twinkle in some engineer's eye. Kellett had just moved to its present site and I was finally old enough to be invested into the just set up kellett school cub pack. I remember very little of Kellett at Taikoo Shing, but do remember the excitement everybody felt when we finally moved into the new building. It had two features that particularly impressed me: firstly the Hall and the artroom that seemed to be a great step forward from Taikoo Shing.

Before I could be invested into the cubs we left for Manila, where I joined the British School for a year before starting at boarding school near Bristol in freezing England. I left Tockington Manor five years later having been a stalwart of the swimming team, a disaster round the cross-country course, and Head Boy. In 1986 I moved on to Cheltenham College where I took up the sport of rowing which seems to have dominated large chunks of my life since. When I left Cheltenham in 1991 I came away with an armful of GCSE's, a fistful of 'A' levels, and an under 16 England Rowing "cap".

I am now a finalist at Royal Holloway and Bedford New College, University of London reading History and greatly enjoying it. I row seven days (+) a week for the University Boat Club. I have competed at Henley Royal Regatta for the last four years (with mixed results) but the high point of my rowing career to date was last summer when I was selected to row for the Great Britain Under 23 rowing team in the Eight at the Match des Seniors (Under 23 World Championships) held at Ioannina, Greece. Somehow we managed to cross the finish line ahead of everyone else and the hours of frosty toil on the Thames became all worthwhile; we were World Champions!

I still remain in contact with two of my Kellett contemporaries: William Powell is now at University College, London and shares a flat with Tom Filby who he has met up with at University again all these years later. Tom and I met again a couple of years ago at a school rowing event and Henley '93 saw two Kellett Old Boys representing the University of London in the Thames Crew Cup.

Benjamin Smith

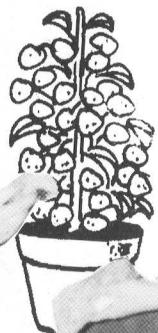


# Cantonese Club



HAPPY NEW YEAR

新年快樂



## Acknowledgements

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