

Kellett School

1987 - 1988





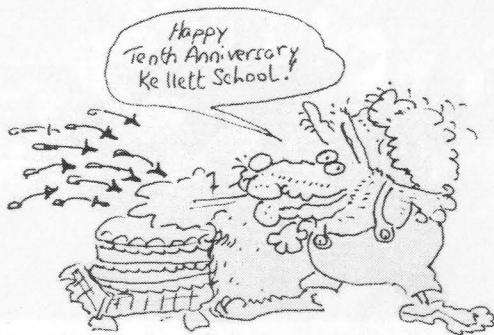
A number of well-known children's characters are lurking on the pages of the Magazine, helping us to celebrate our tenth birthday. How many can you find and who are they? Your teacher knows the answer.

Kellett School
2 Wah Lok Path
Wah Fu
Hong Kong

香港華富村
華富徑
小學
校
力
步

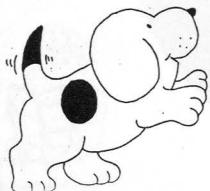


Long-service medals for Ah Shun, Mrs M. Coulous, Mrs C. Lamont, Mrs F. Macleod, Mrs V. Steer, Mrs M. Viney and Mrs L. Evans.



Contents

	Page
From The Principal	3
Our Teachers	4
Others Who Help Us	5
Tenth Anniversary — Then	6
— Now	7
— School Party	8
— Concert	10
— Ball	12
The Year at a Glance	13
Wednesday is Assembly Day	14
Night Market	16
Christmas at Kellett	17
First Day of School	21
Saturday Sports	22
Family Sports Day	23
Cub Scouts	24
Art — Mrs Lamont and Mrs Allerhand	25
Lunchtime Clubs	29
Excursions	30
Camps	31
Physical Education — Mrs Cook	32
Music — Mrs Evans and Mrs Galton	36
Class 1 — Mrs Tully	38
Class 2 — Mrs Ramsey	44
Class 3 — Mrs Phillipson	50
Class 4 — Mrs Tyrrell	56
Class 5 — Mrs Hattingh	61
Class 6 — Mrs Ashdown	66
Class 7 — Mrs Pennington	71
Class 8 — Mrs Nevin	76
Class 9 — Mrs Willers	81
Class 10 — Mrs Wiltshire	86
Class 11 — Mrs Ashworth	91
Class 12 — Mrs James	96
Class 13 — Mr Nevin	101
Class 14 — Mrs Barker	106
Class 15 — Mrs Viney	111
Class 16 — Mrs Davies	116
Class 17 — Mr Miller	121
Class 18 — Mr Marshall	127
French — Mrs Mason-Parker	133
Where Are They Now?	134
Memory Page	136
Solutions	inside back cover





At the Night Market, 1987

Hong Kong is a unique place; there must be few countries in the world where a small group of people can start a school and raise the money for a new building, with the actual construction taking less than a year. Kellett's early years, first in temporary accommodation at Taikoo Shing, featured much turbulence, with a move of location and a doubling of staff and pupil population each school year. This period is memorable for the many practicalities which were to be resolved: setting up the debenture scheme, fund-raising, acquiring a land grant and Education Department recognition and approval. Later we were involved with the design of the school, architects' plans, site meetings, project reports and finally the move into our own building on 29th September 1980. It was a proud day for the enthusiastic and pioneering Board of Governors (initially only five) and for the parents and teachers who had made it happen.

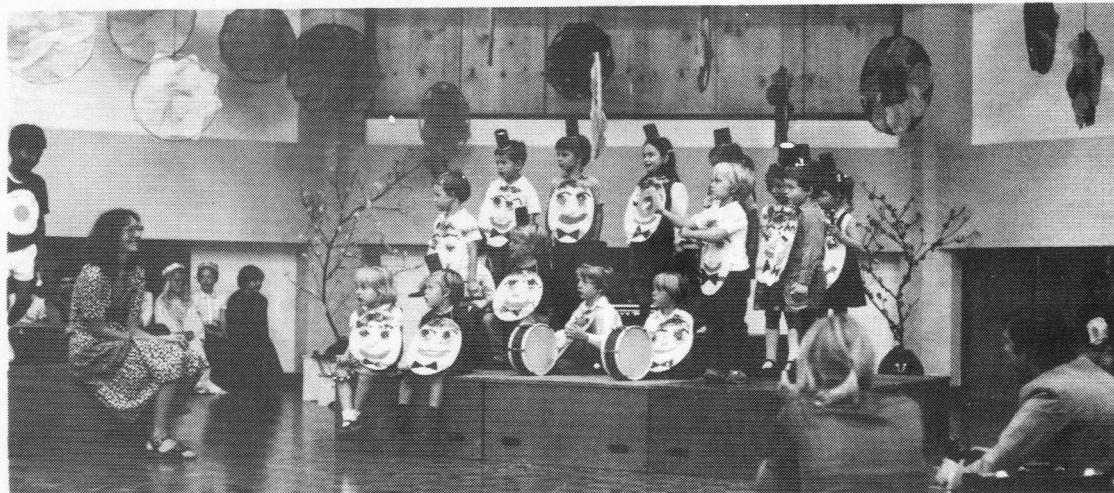
One of the nicest aspects of looking back over ten years has been the news it has brought of past pupils, some of whom are featured in "Where Are They Now?" The news included a wide variety of achievements: bursaries and scholarships to schools of renown, the award of President Reagan's Certificate of Merit (for straight 'A's in all subjects throughout junior high school), best speaker in the winning team of the Hong Kong Inter-Schools debating competition, an under-16 snooker champion, a member of a school wrestling team, a head girl and a head boy.

Over the years a pattern of regular activities and events has been established; these contribute to the quality of life for our children, but I'm sure we all value most the normal daily work in the classroom where parents, teachers and children can enjoy a happy relationship. From the beginning of Kellett School in January 1978 we have endeavoured to provide, within a caring environment, a balanced education in the fullest sense and to encourage the children to develop their individual personalities, interests and potential to the full. Our philosophy is that "a child's mind is a fire to be kindled, not a vessel to be filled."

I am confident that the school will continue to thrive and adapt to the challenges of the future.

I would like to congratulate the Magazine Committee, the teachers and, of course, all the children on this delightful special edition of the magazine.

Vivienne Steer



First function in the new school hall: Easter Eggstravaganza, 1981

Our Teachers

Below are a selection of staff who work regularly with our students. In addition to these, there are many other staff members who are involved in the running of the school.



Standing

: Mr S. Marshall, Miss J. Bowden, Mrs A.-M. Nevin, Mrs L. Hattingh, Miss V. Leung, Mrs L. Evans, Mrs V. Barker, Mr T. Nevin, Mrs S. Hall, Mrs J. Tyrrell, Mrs P. Robertson, Mr N. Miller, Mrs S. Morrice, Mrs M. Viney, Mrs L. Ashdown, Mrs J. Ramsey, Mrs S. Galton, Mrs R. Phillipson, Mrs A. Willers, Mrs J. Wiltshire

Middle row (seated)

: Mrs M. Davies, Mrs C. Lamont, Mrs J. Morton, Mrs V. Steer, Mrs F. Macleod, Mrs A. Mason-Parker, Mrs M. Coultaus, Mrs G. Tully, Mrs A. Cooke

Front row

: Mrs S. Lomas, Mrs V. Pennington, Mrs A. Thomson, Mrs D. Goddard, Mrs J. Ashworth, Mrs T. James, Mrs M. Cook



Mrs A. Allerhand

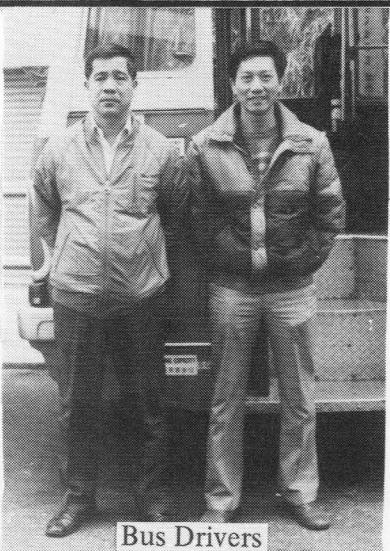
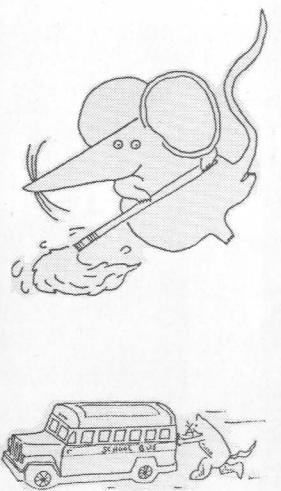


Miss K. Mansfield

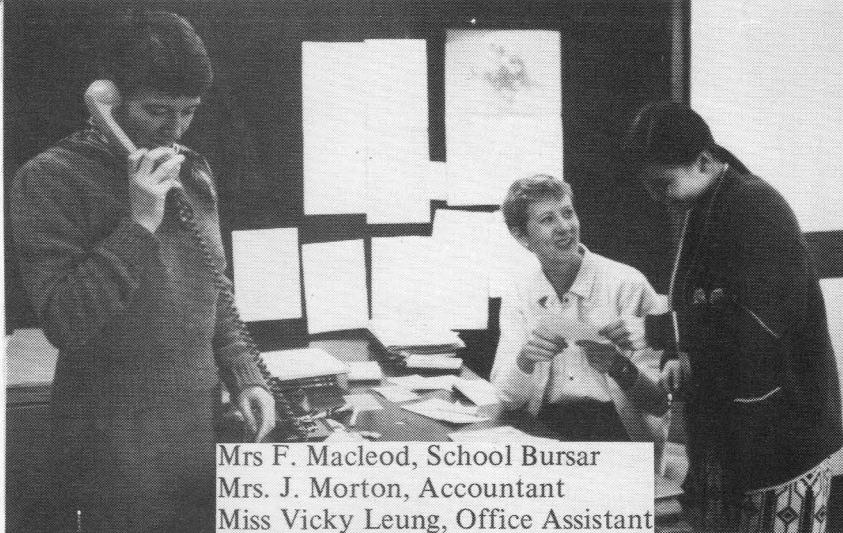
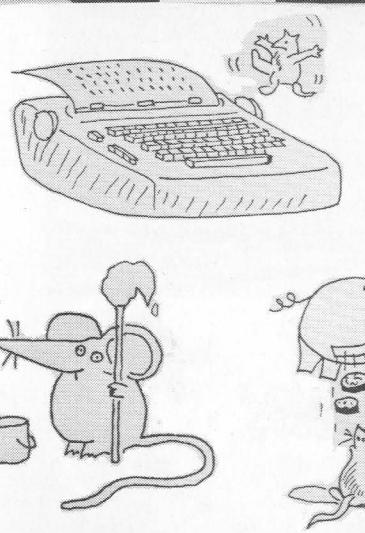
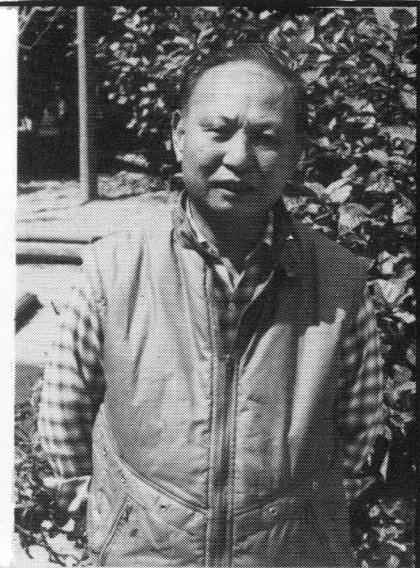
... and Others Who Help Us



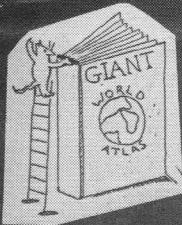
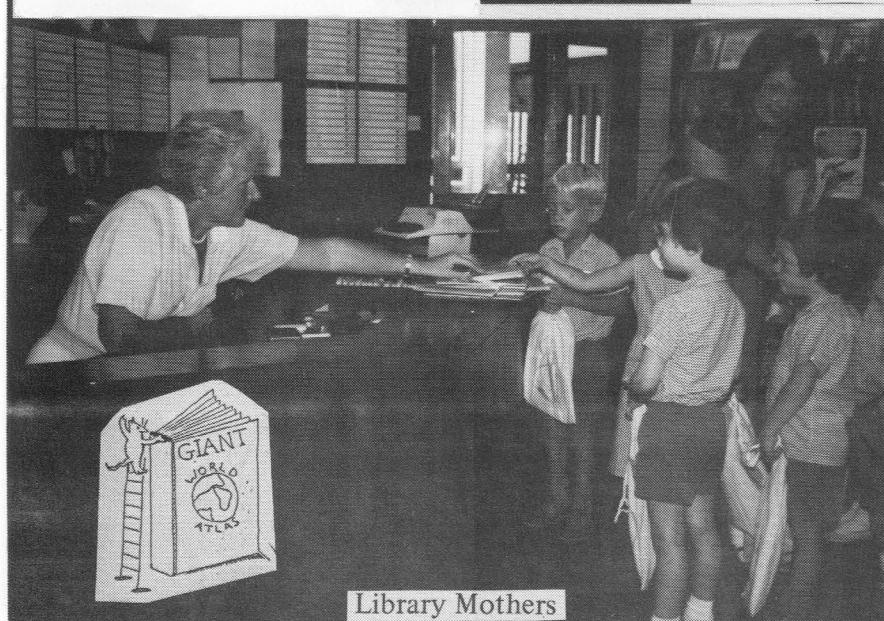
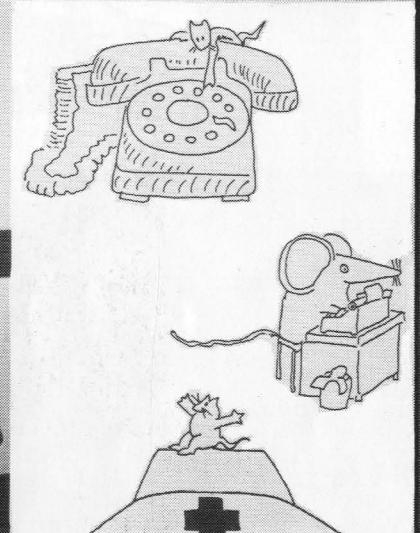
Ah Shun



Bus Drivers



Mrs F. Macleod, School Bursar
Mrs. J. Morton, Accountant
Miss Vicky Leung, Office Assistant

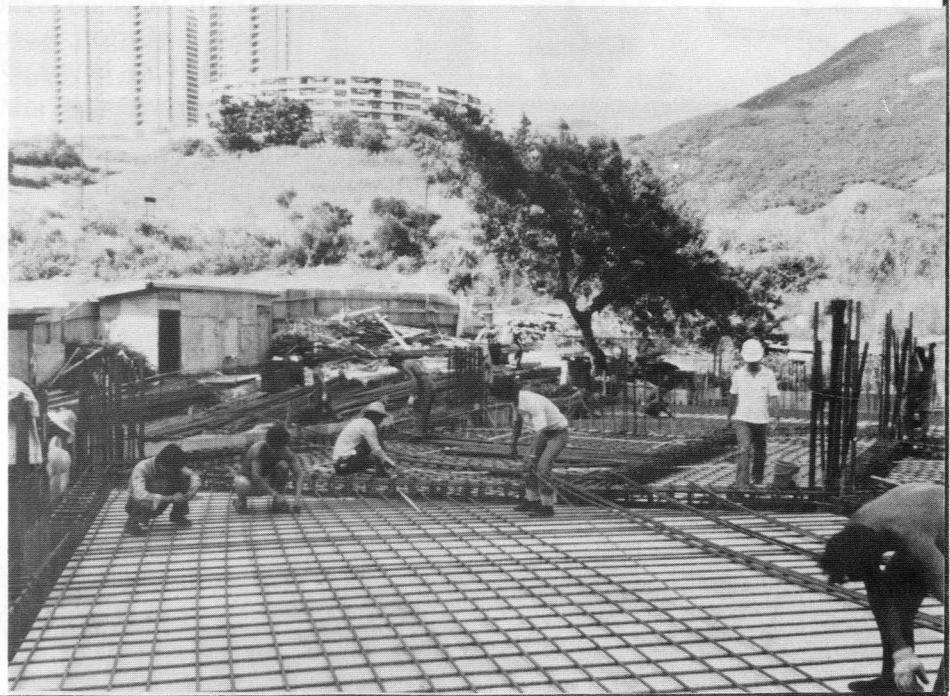
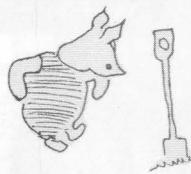


Library Mothers



The Nurse

Then



Now

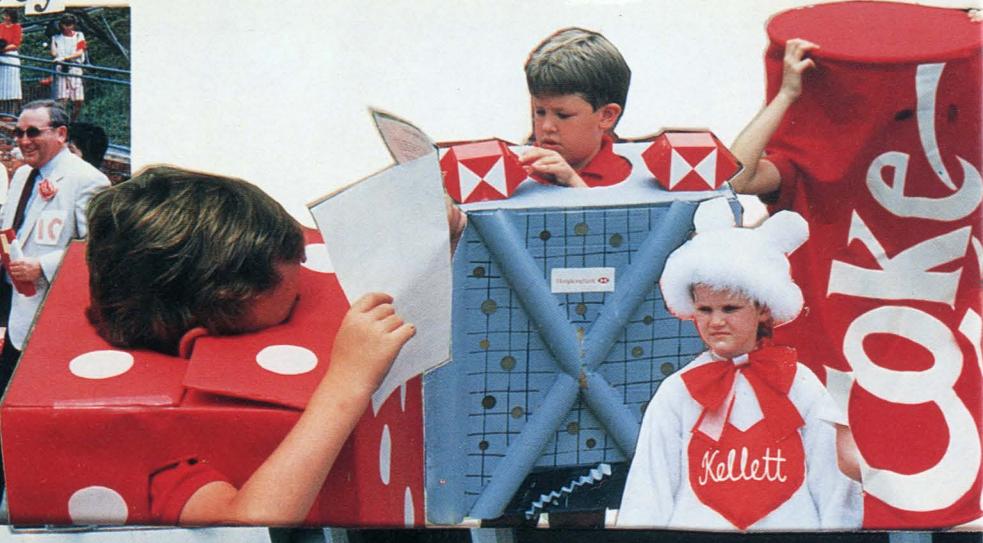


Tenth Anniversary Concert





Tenth Anniversary School Party





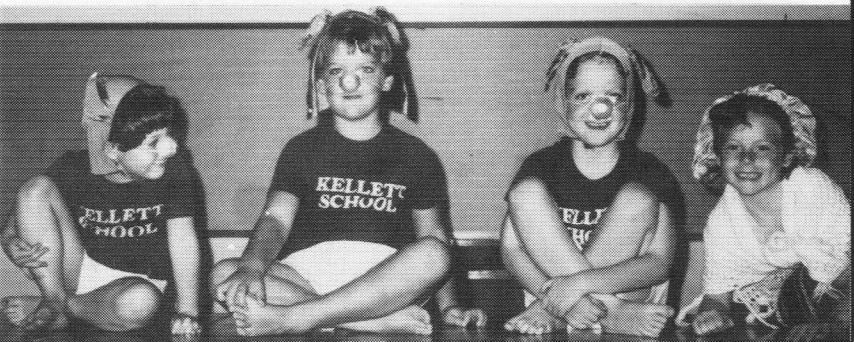
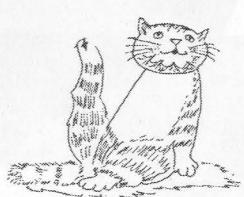
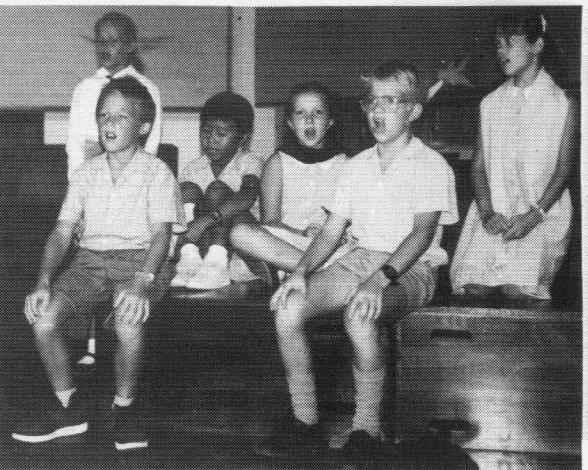
Tenth Anniversary Ball

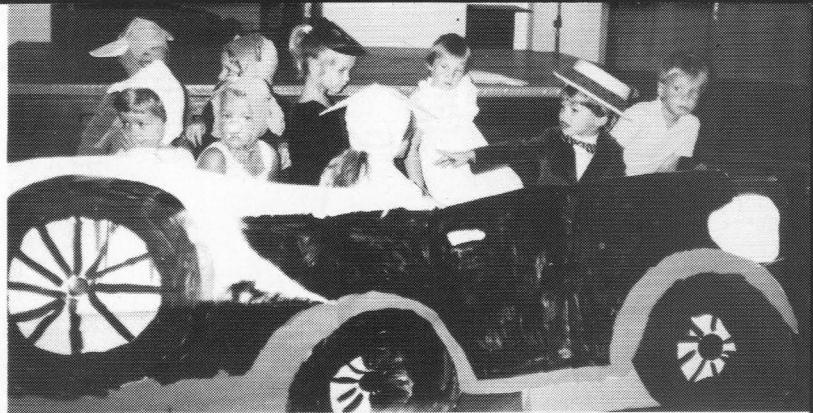


The Year at a Glance



Wednesday is Assembly Day





Night Market

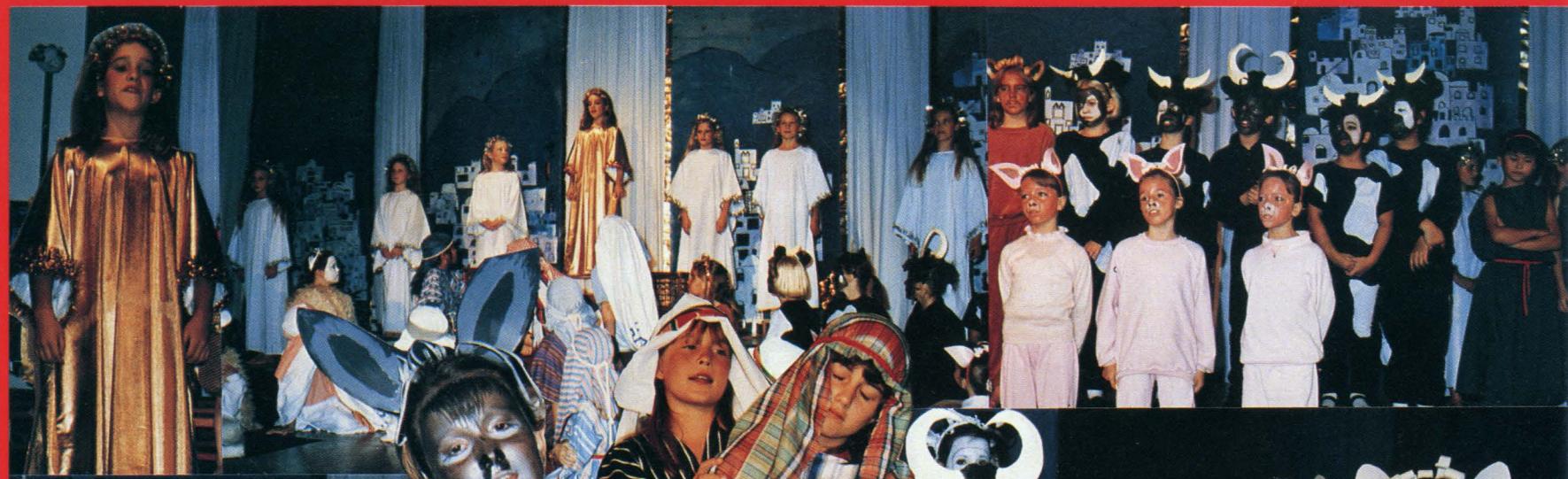


Christmas at Kellett









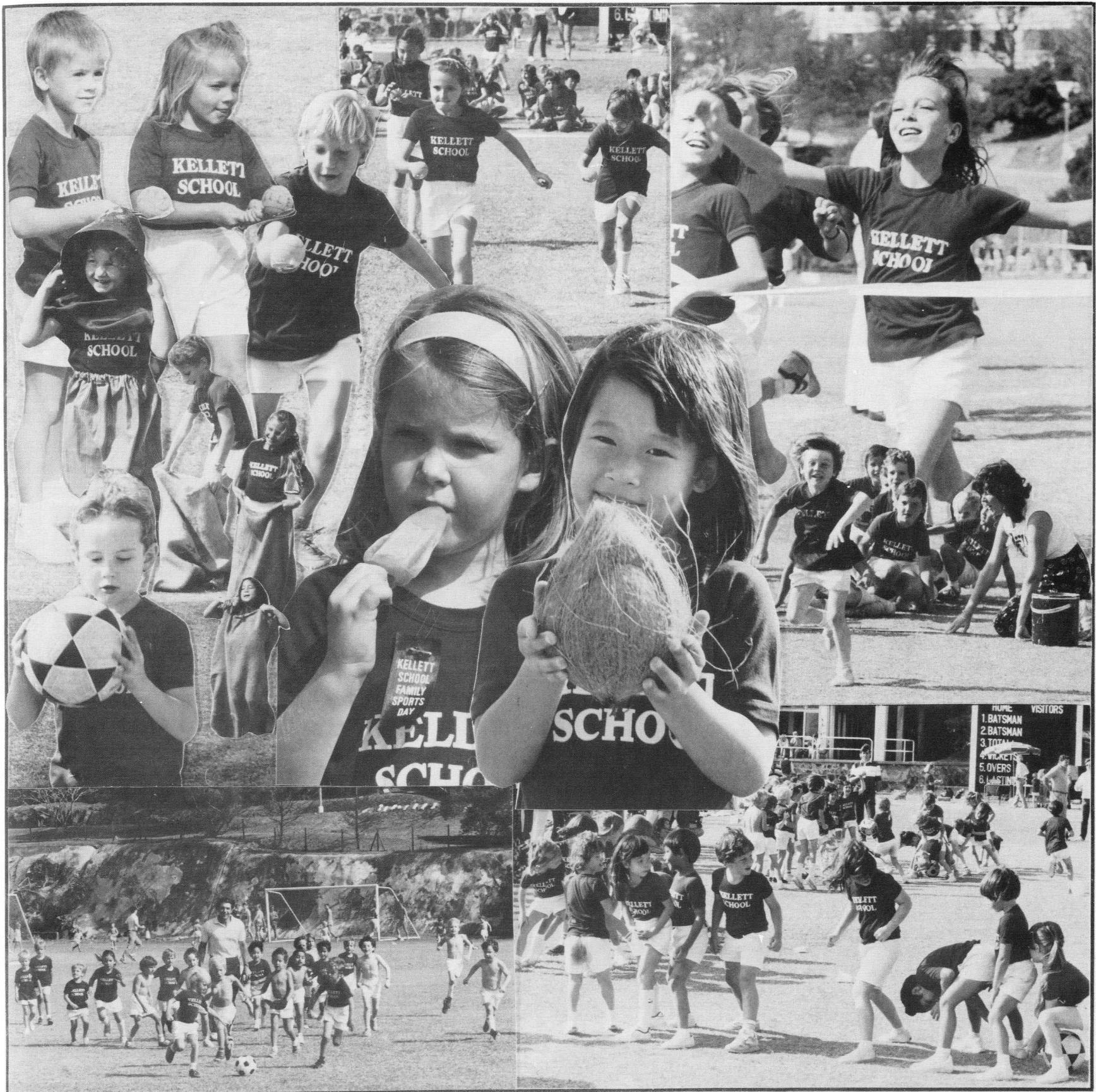
First Day of School



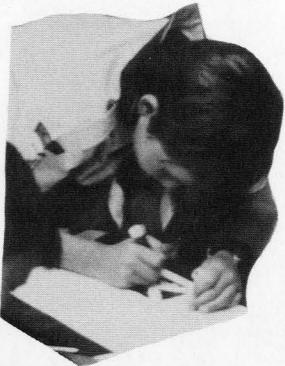
Saturday Sports



Family Sports Day



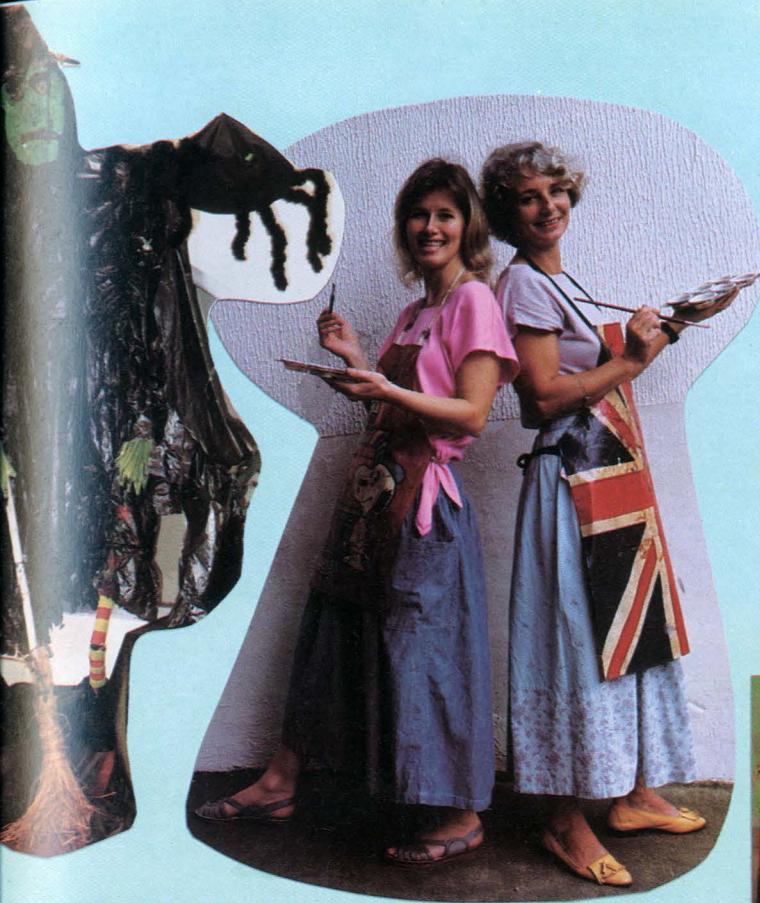
Cub Scouts

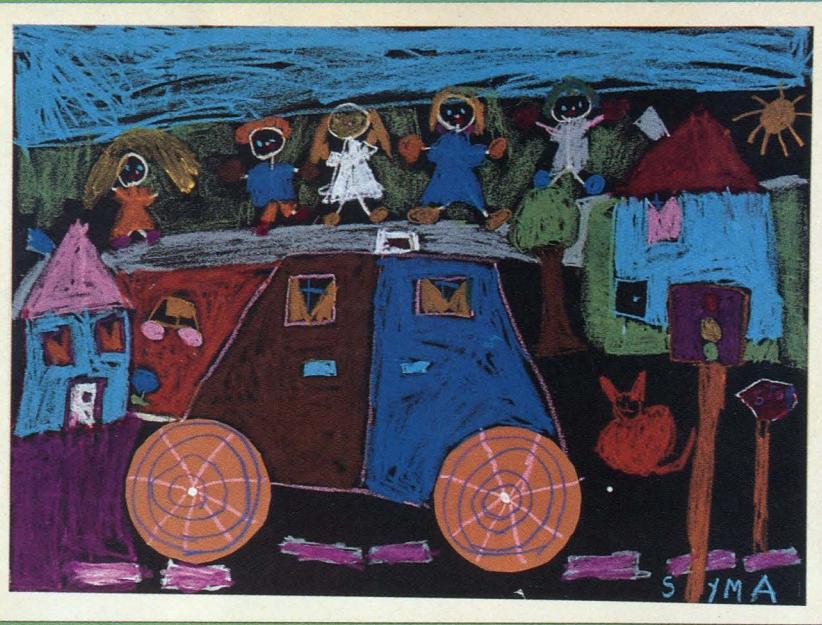
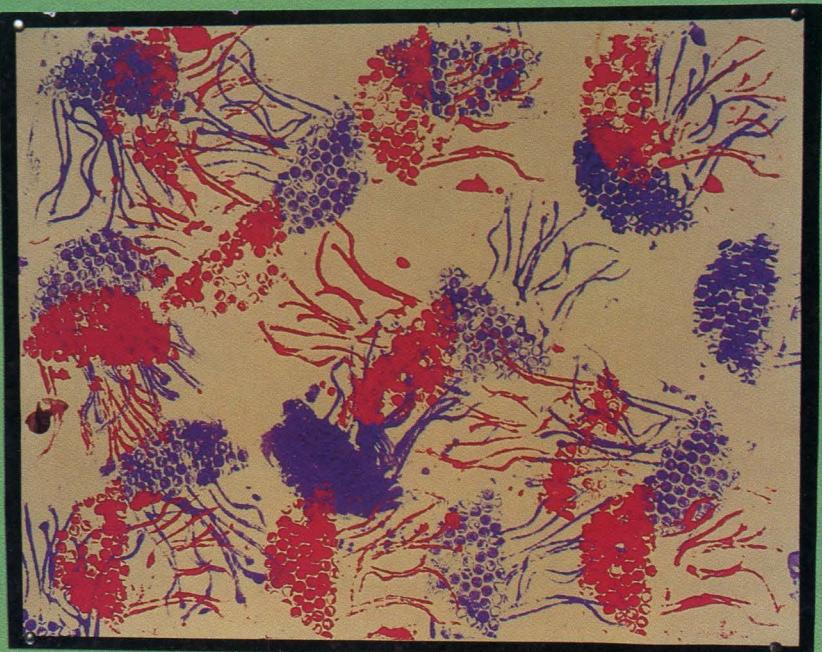


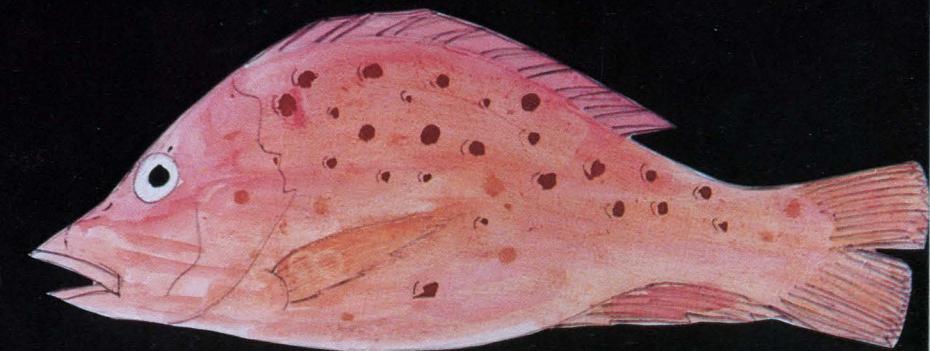
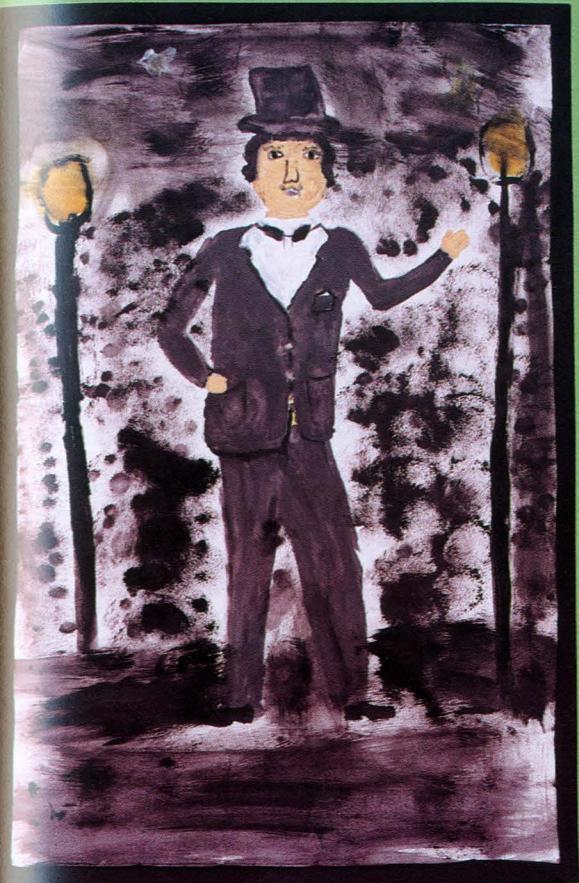
"Don't you think you're over-reacting — after all, it's only the Cubs' five-a-side tournament..."

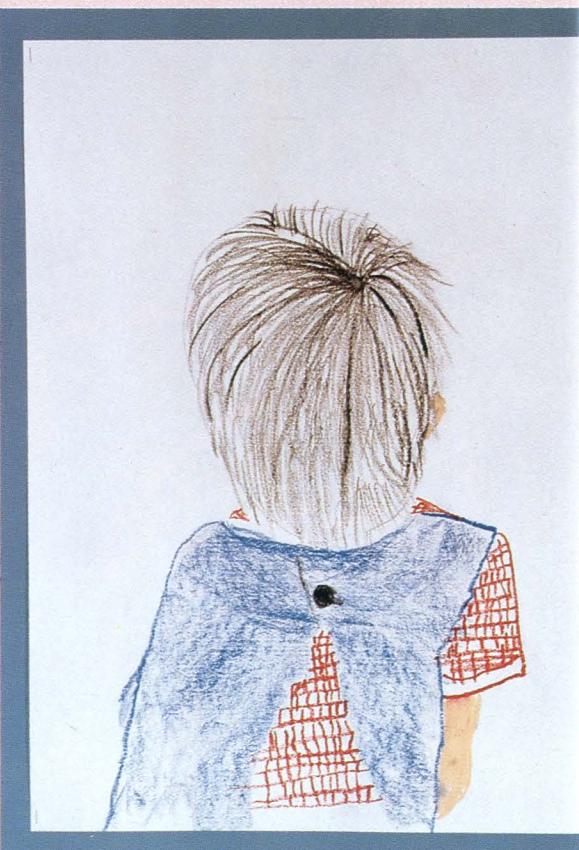


Art & Craft

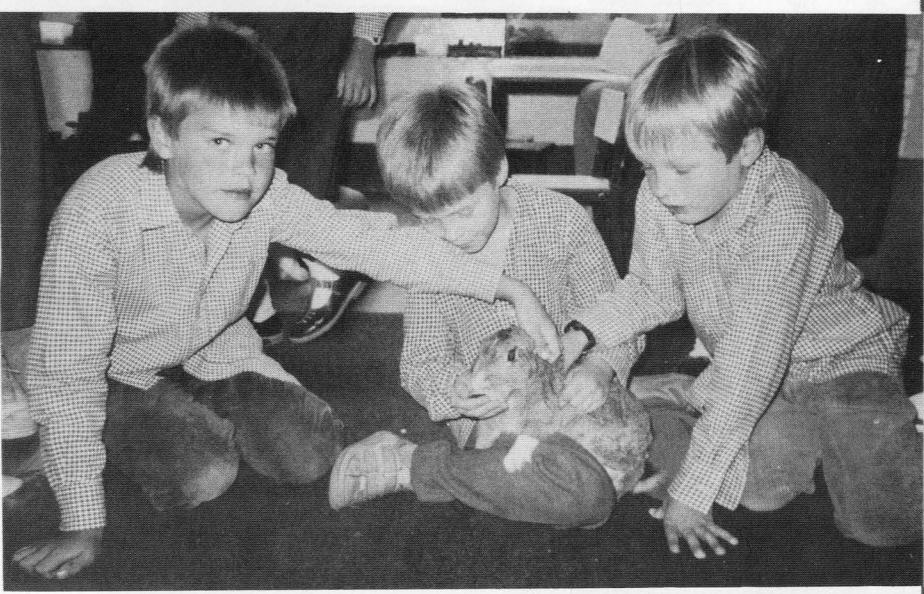
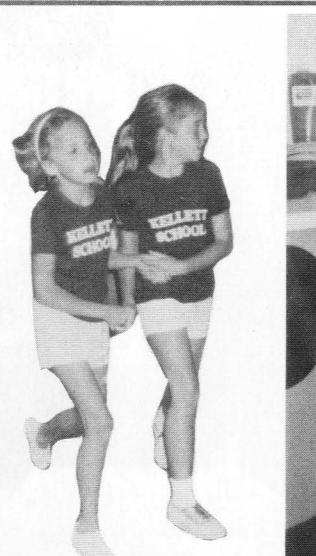
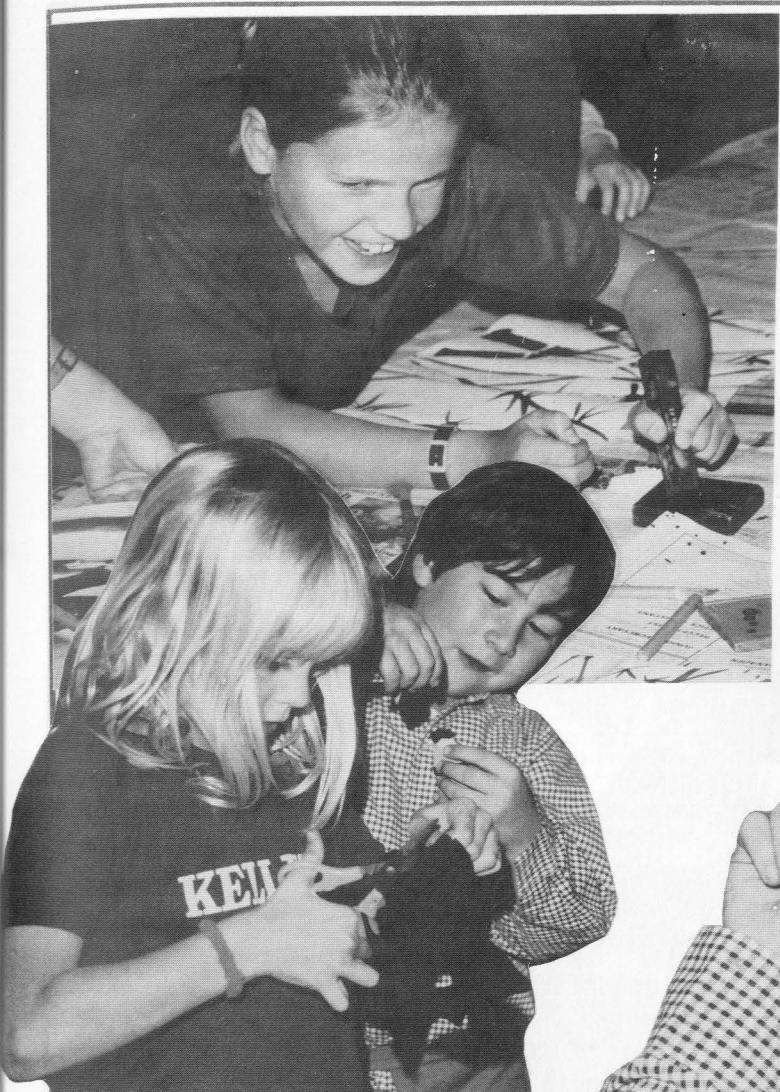




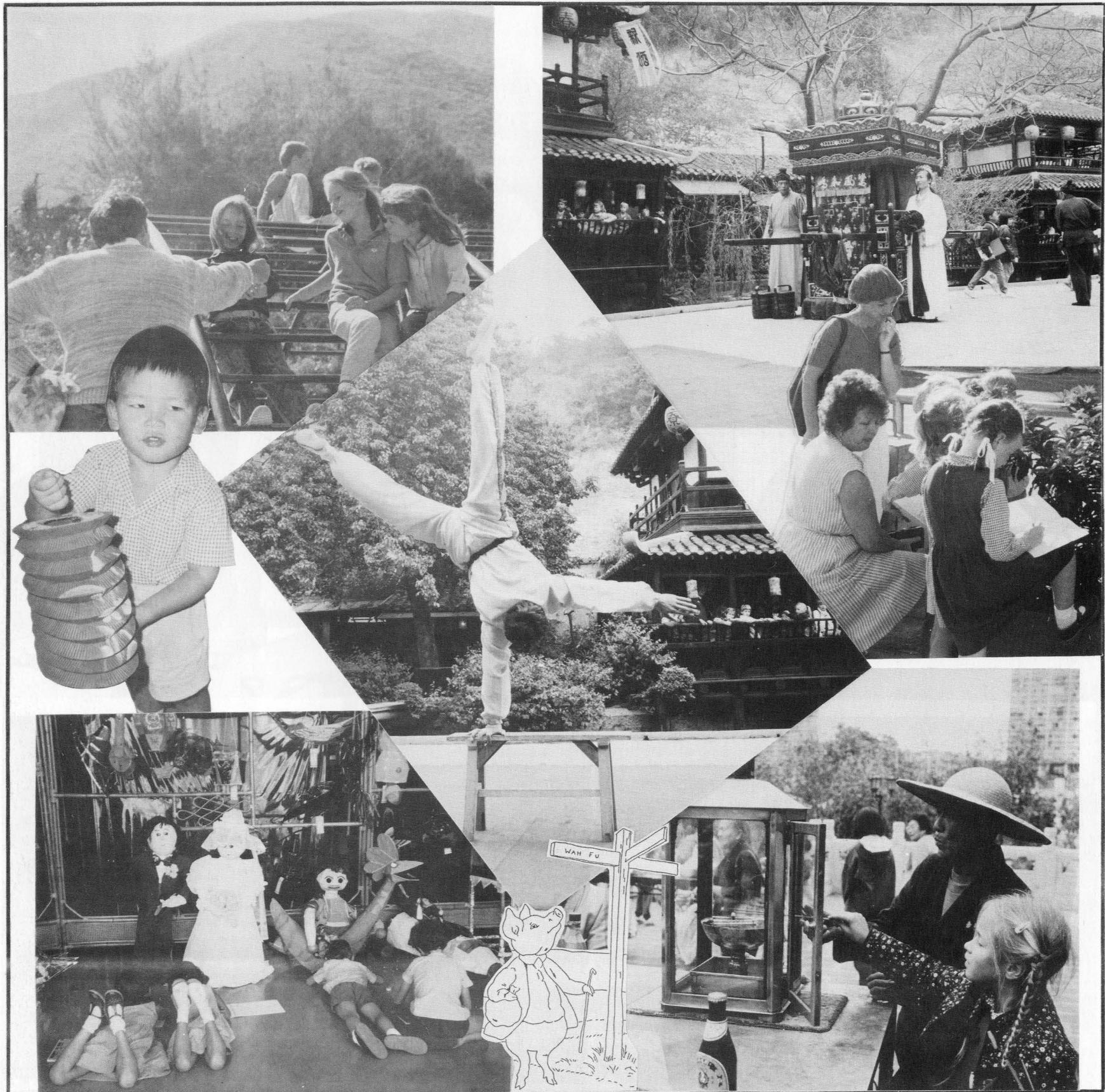




Lunchtime Clubs



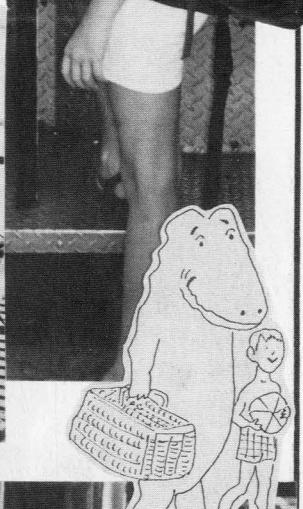
Excursions



Excursions to Tai Tam Park, the Sung Dynasty village, Wah Fu buying lanterns and looking for shapes, City Hall Lantern Exhibition and Wong Tai Sin Temple.



Lantau and Cheung Chau

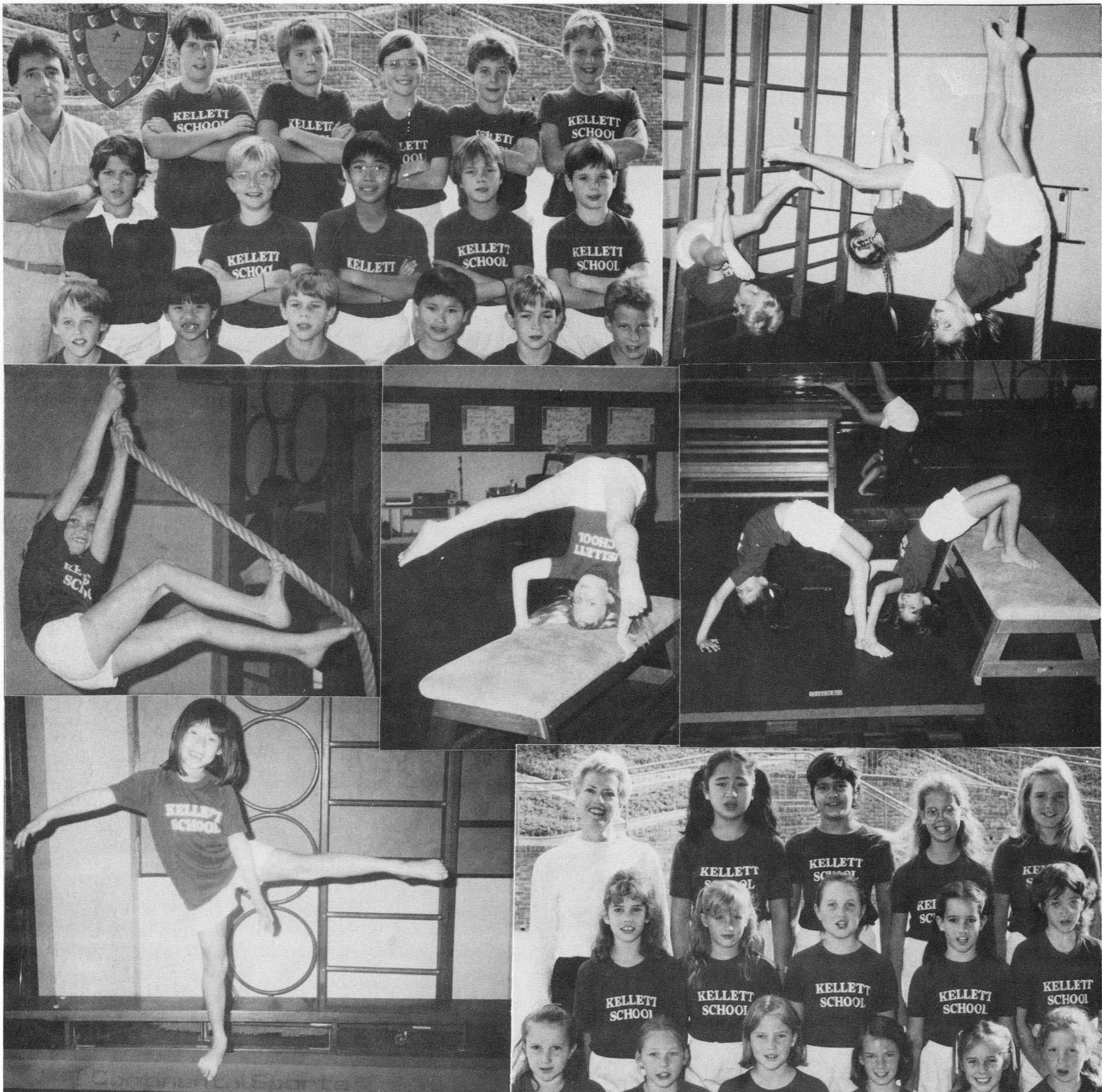


Physical Education





Football Squad - Runners-up in Evian Water six-a-side Tournament



Netball squad



Do you know the name of these instruments?



bongo drums jingle stick chime bar
triangle trumpet
claves cymbals
violin maracas
drum



guiro flute guitar

Chinese temple block

two-tone wood block

xylophone

recorder



Reception Class 1 - Mrs G. Tully



Back row

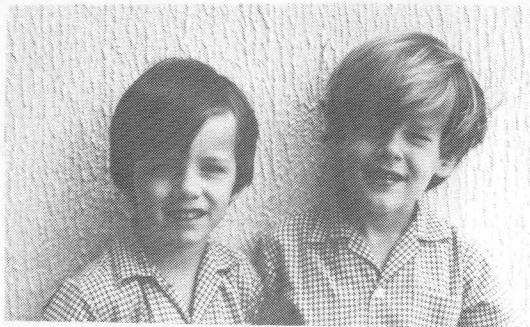
: Mrs Tully, Antonia Bell, Jonathan See, James Scott, Thomas Heywood-Waddington, Owen McCarthy, Adam Crothers, Laura Oliver, Miss Mansfield

Middle row

: Nichola Robertson, Jennifer Fulton, Nadine Korteweg, Sian Dixon, Giles Knox, Elizabeth Powers

Front row

: Julia McFadzien, Rebecca Royce, Richard Kitchell, Philip Wright, Alexander Larmour, Sian Williams



Robert Hall, William Lord



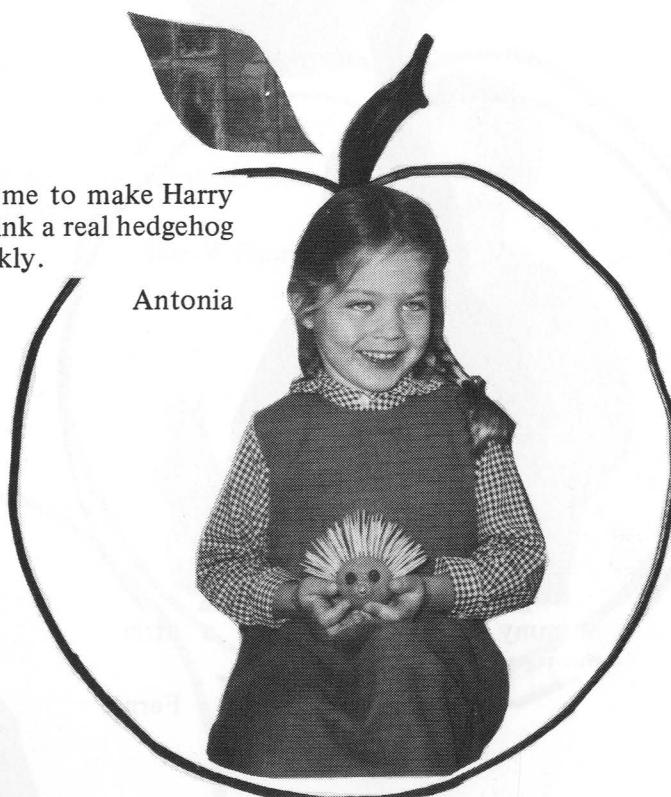
Fern Barrington

Our Fantastic Fruit and Versatile Vegetables

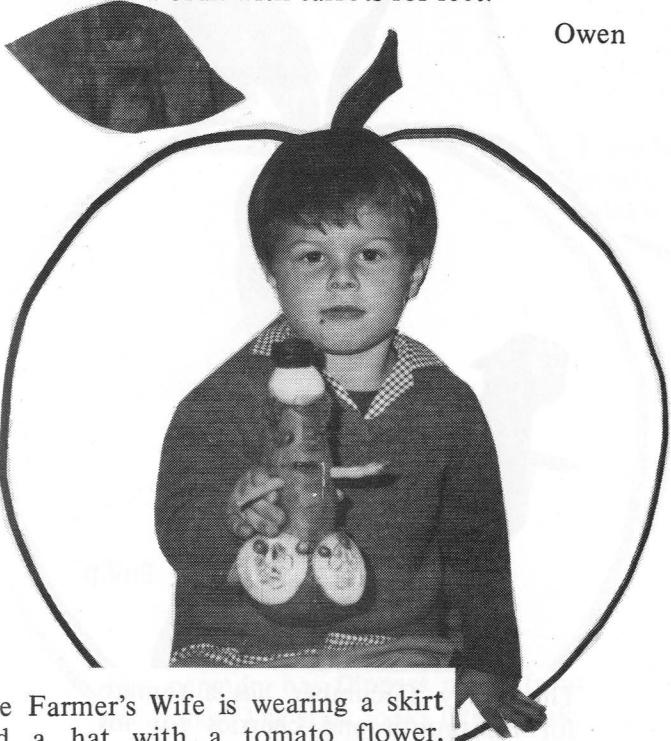


Charlie Caterpillar lives in a tree.
Mummy helped me make him from
a bean with carrots for feet.

Owen

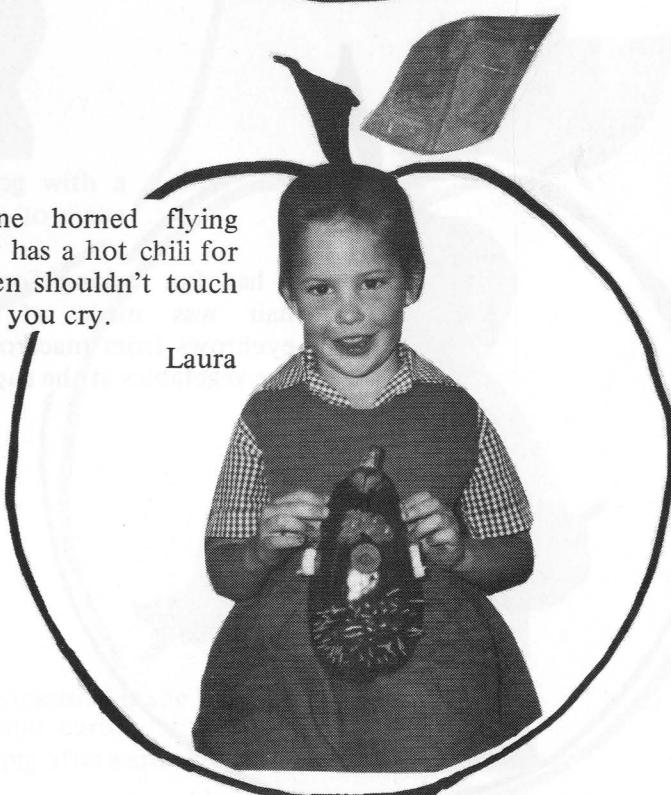


Antonia



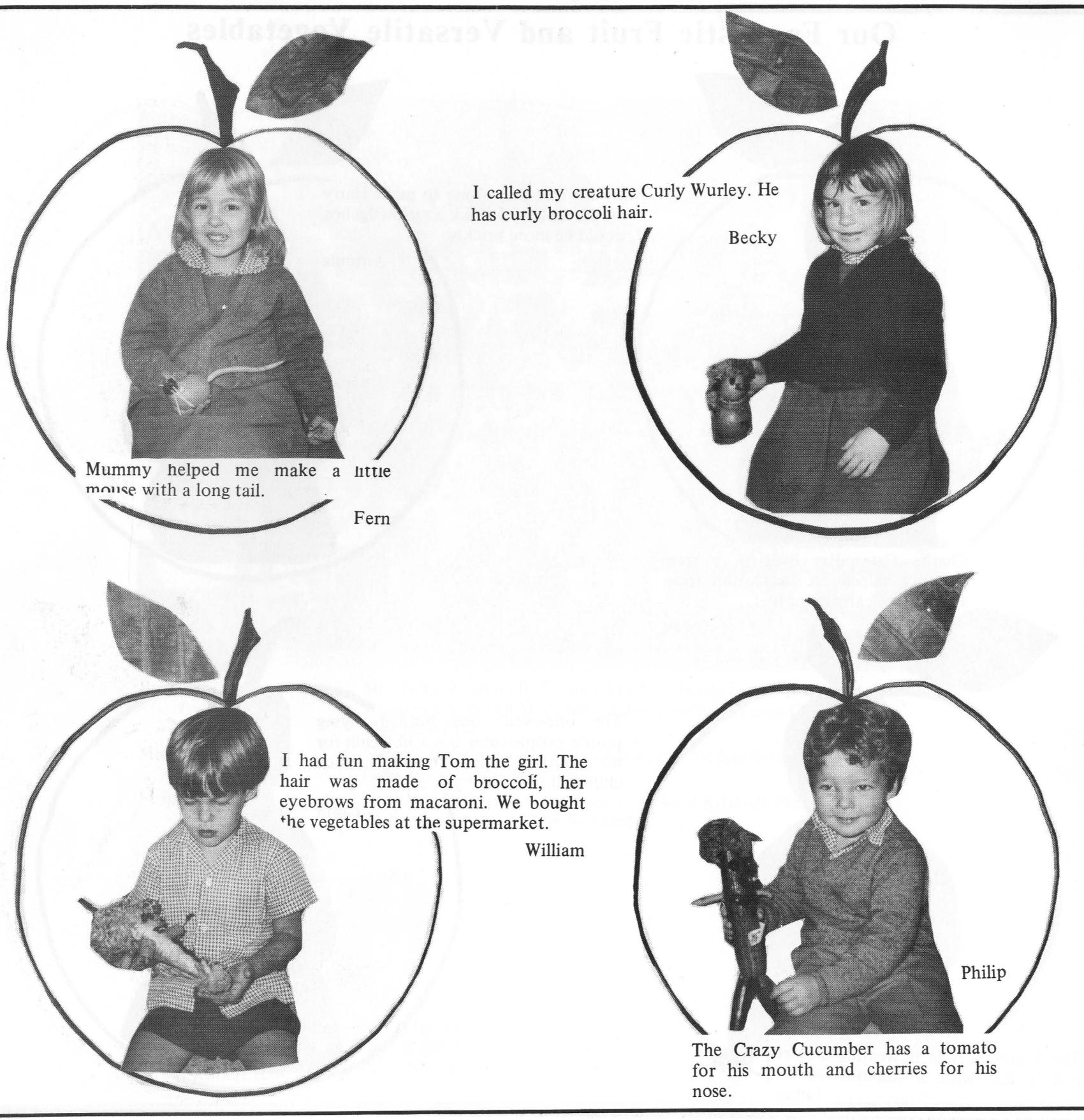
The Farmer's Wife is wearing a skirt
and a hat with a tomato flower.

James



Laura

The one-eyed, one horned flying
purple people-eater has a hot chili for
his mouth. Children shouldn't touch
chili or it will make you cry.



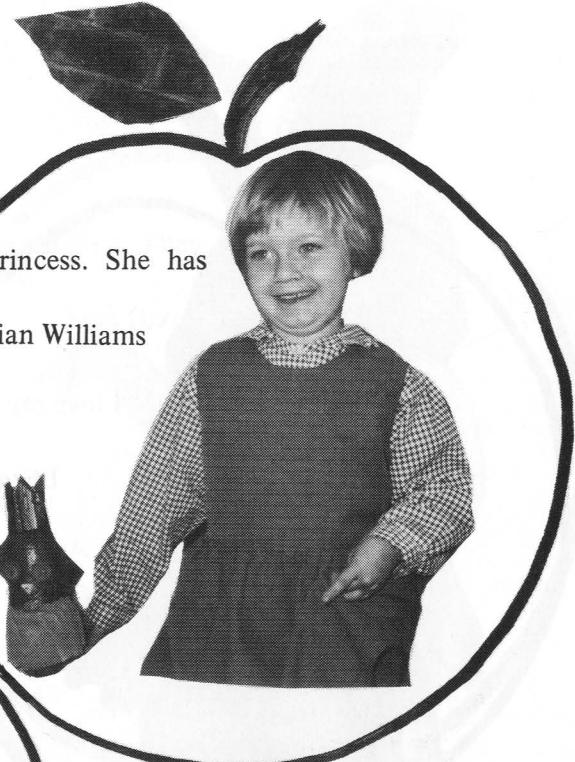


Giles

We put a top hat on my apple creature and made him some glasses. He is funny.

I am holding my princess. She has a gold crown.

Sian Williams



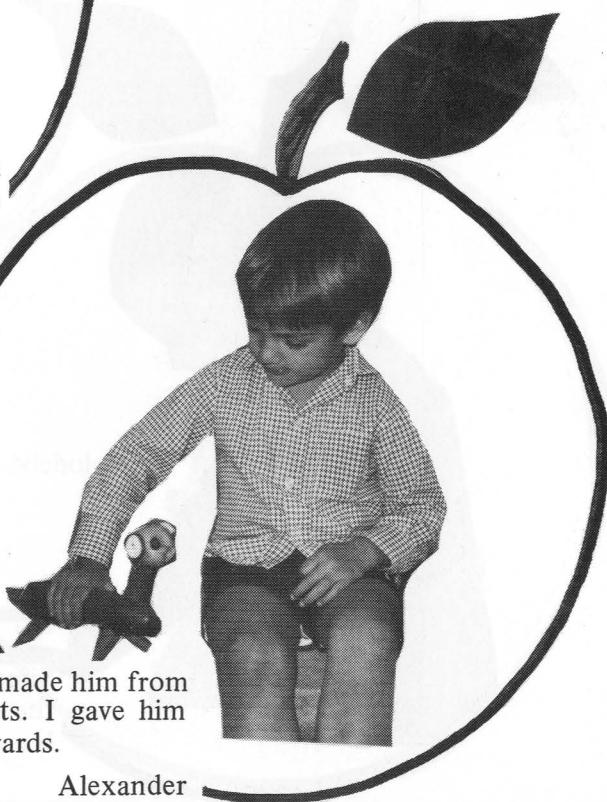
I made Holly the Hedgehog with a potato. I put little sticks in to make prickles.

Jenny



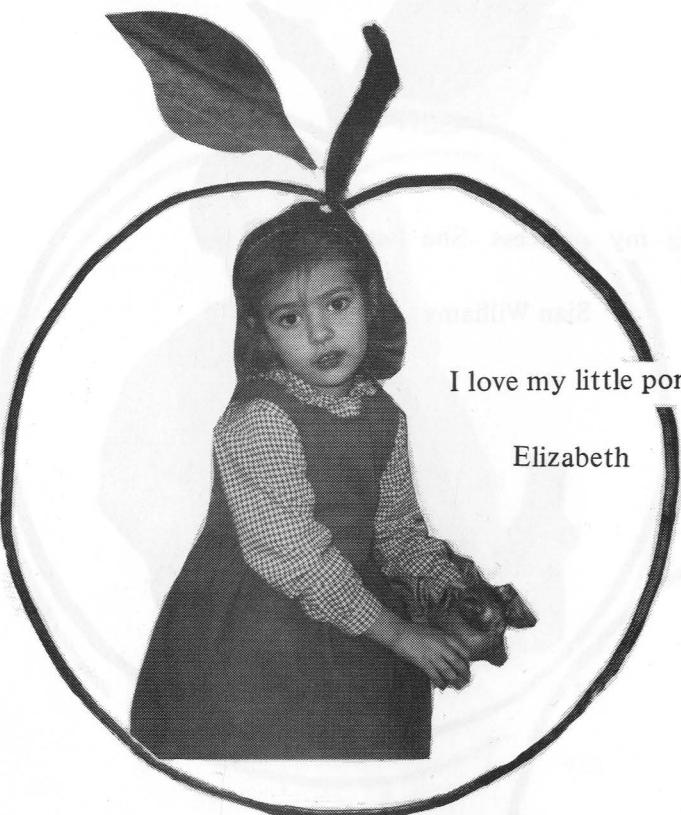
The penguin has flippers made from cucumber. The stalk looks like a beak.

Nadine



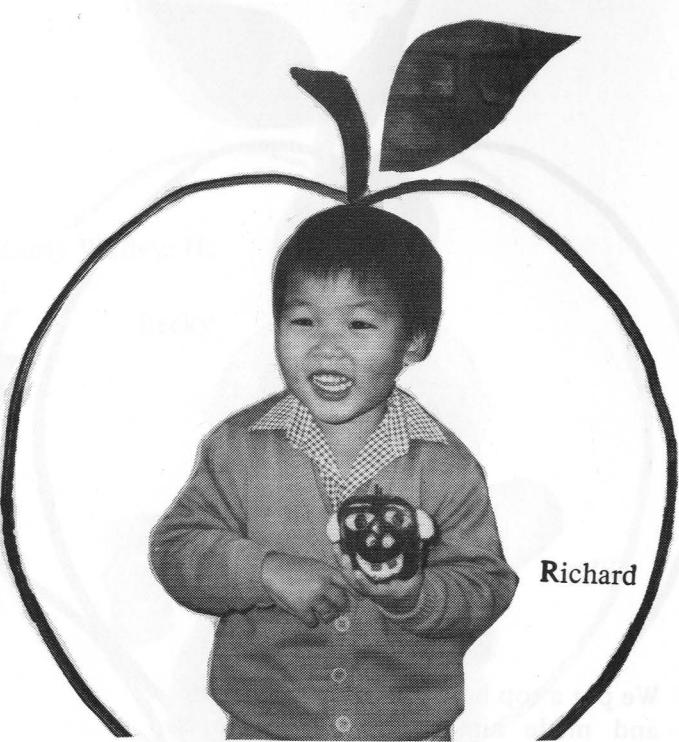
Franki the Dinosaur. I made him from a cucumber and carrots. I gave him to my guinea pig afterwards.

Alexander



I love my little pony.

Elizabeth



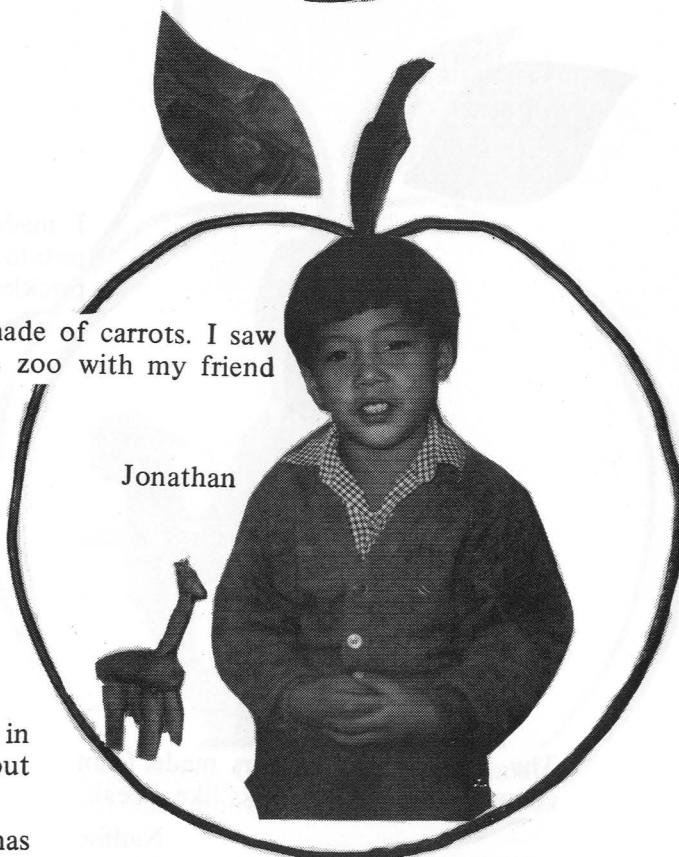
Richard

My Daddy helped me make a Happy Face. He has orange peel ears.



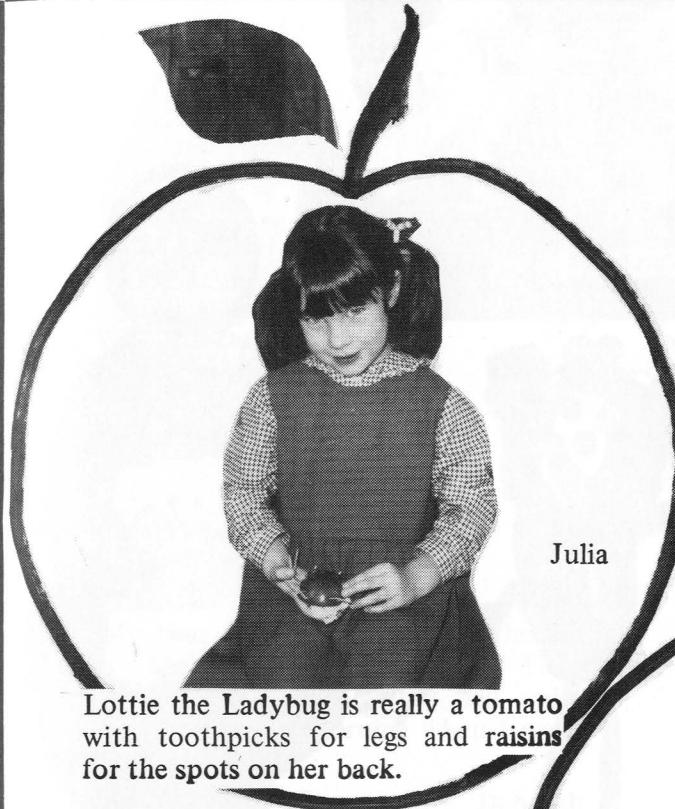
Simon Snake. We made my snake in the dark time. Mummy helped me put him together with string.

Thomas



Jonathan

My giraffe is made of carrots. I saw a giraffe at the zoo with my friend Adam.



Julia

Lottie the Ladybug is really a tomato with toothpicks for legs and raisins for the spots on her back.

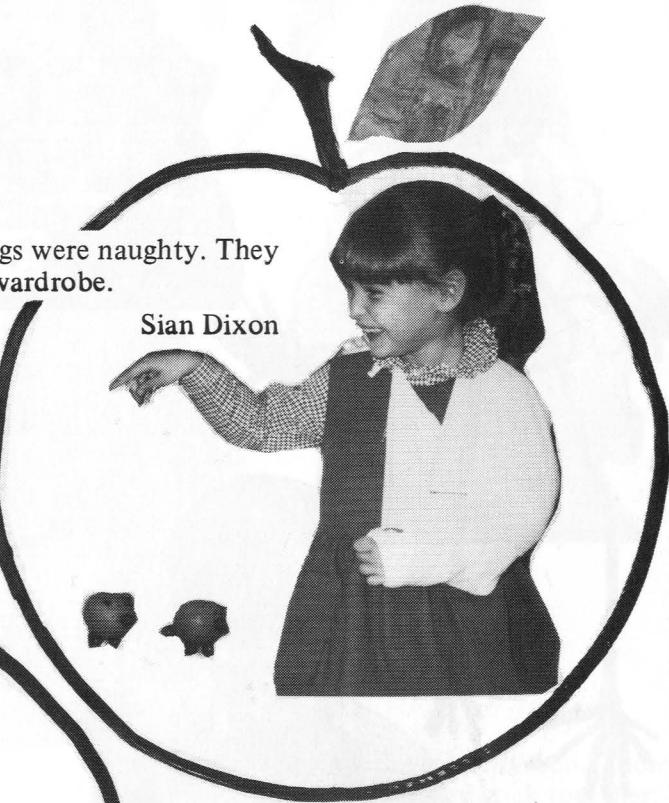


Adam

Happy was a funny looking hamster.

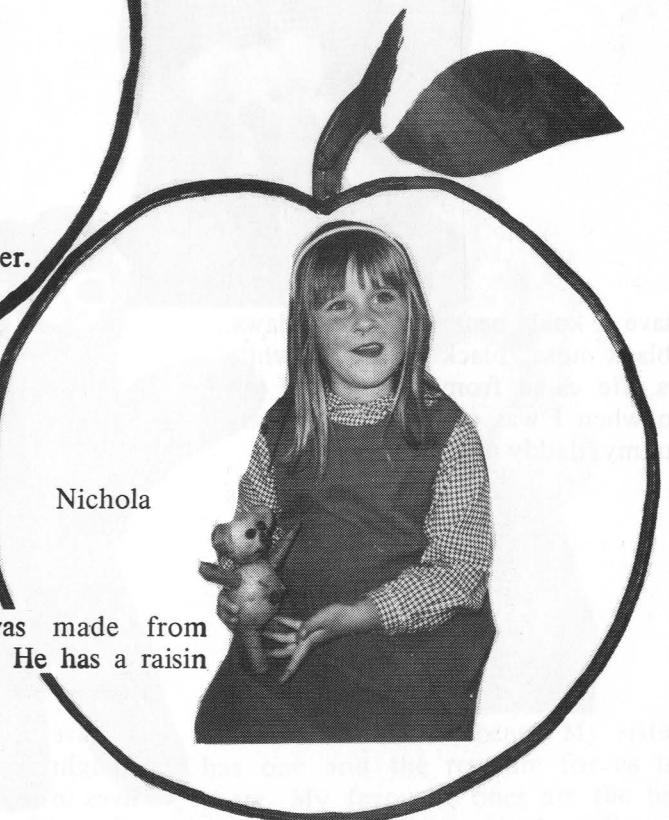
Robert

Hoppity Fish can really swim. He has orange fins and a green tail. He is a turnip.



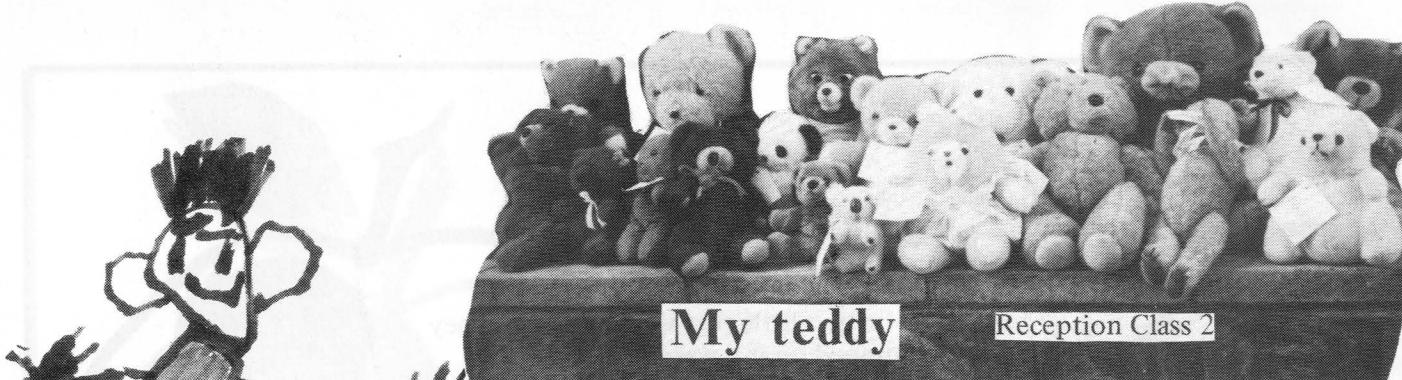
Sian Dixon

My two little pigs were naughty. They jumped on my wardrobe.



Nichola

Jonathan Teddy was made from potatoes and carrots. He has a raisin tummy button.



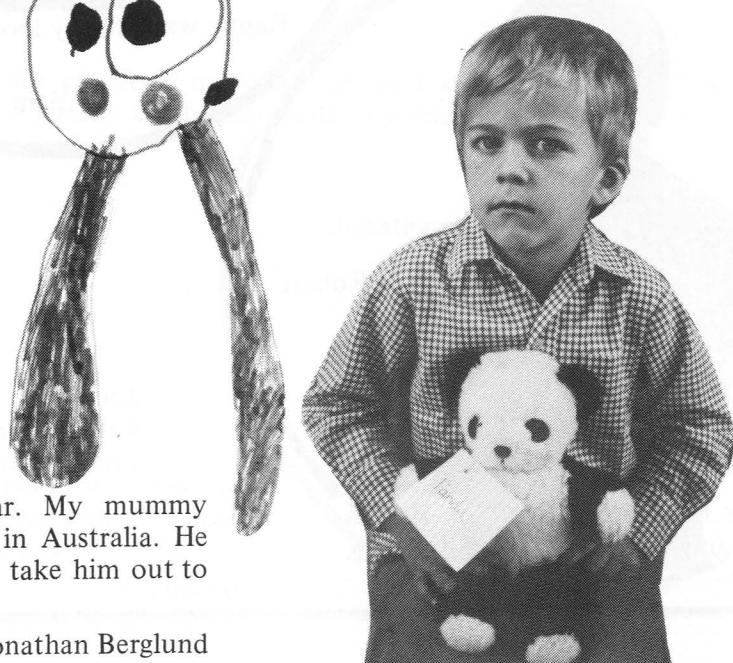
I have a koala bear with black claws, a black nose, black eyes and white ears. He came from Australia. I got him when I was on holiday with my mummy, daddy and brother.

Jonathan Woods



My teddy's name is Nora and I play with her when I am in bed.

Ashleigh



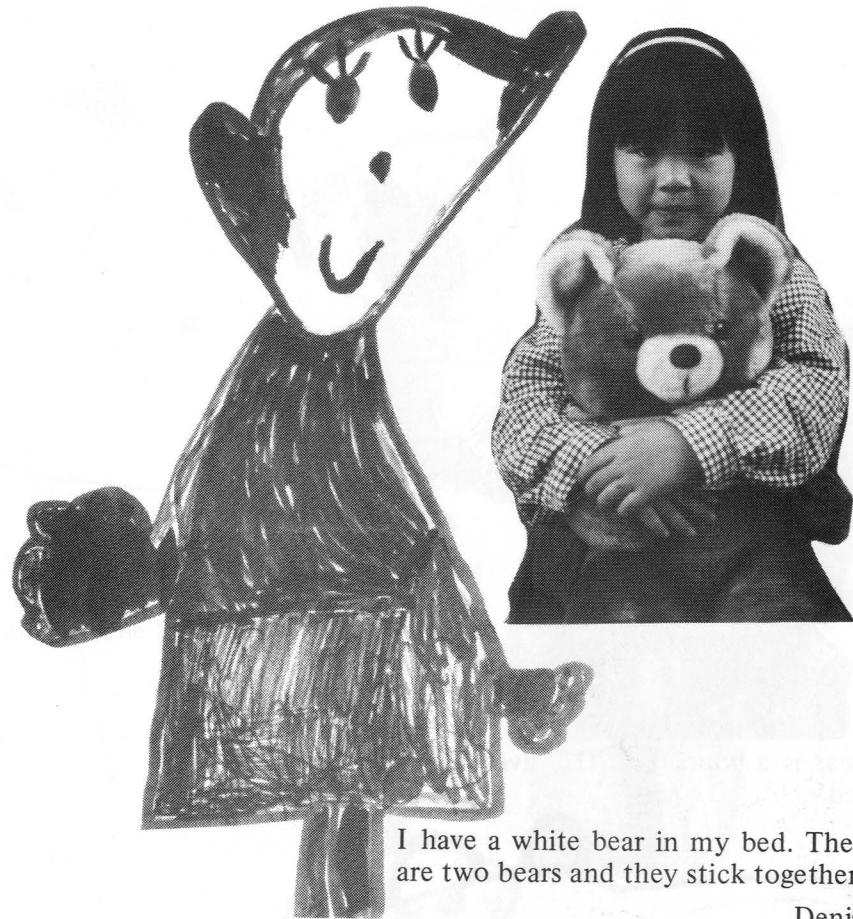
I have a koala bear. My mummy bought him for me in Australia. He lives in my bed but I take him out to play with.

Jonathan Berglund



My bear is called Barclay and he has a friend called Snowman. They stay on the table by my bed and I see them every morning when I wake up.

Deborah



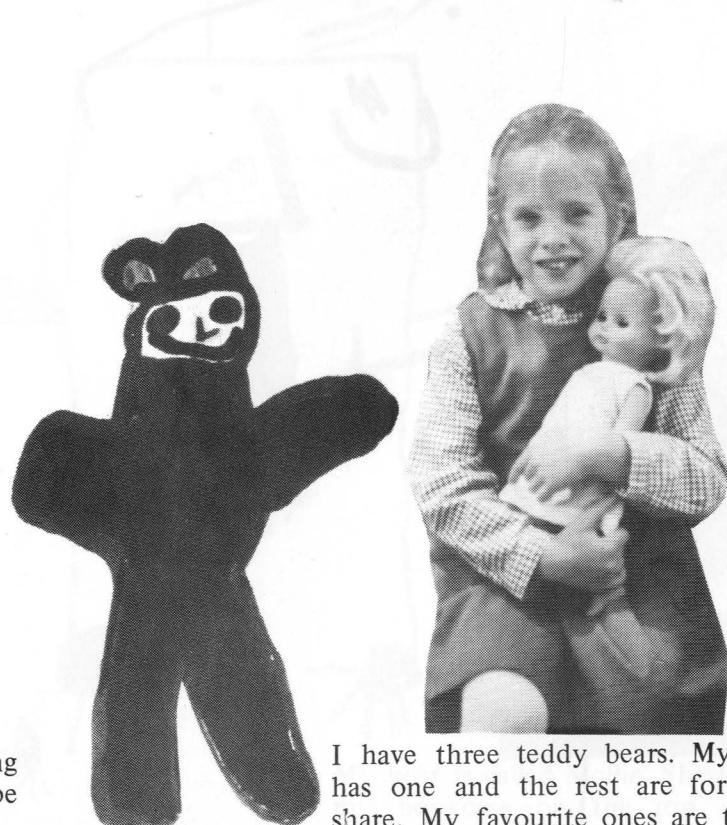
I have a white bear in my bed. There are two bears and they stick together.

Denise



I have Teddy Ruxpin. He can sing and tell stories because he has a tape in his back. I got him for Christmas.

Catherine



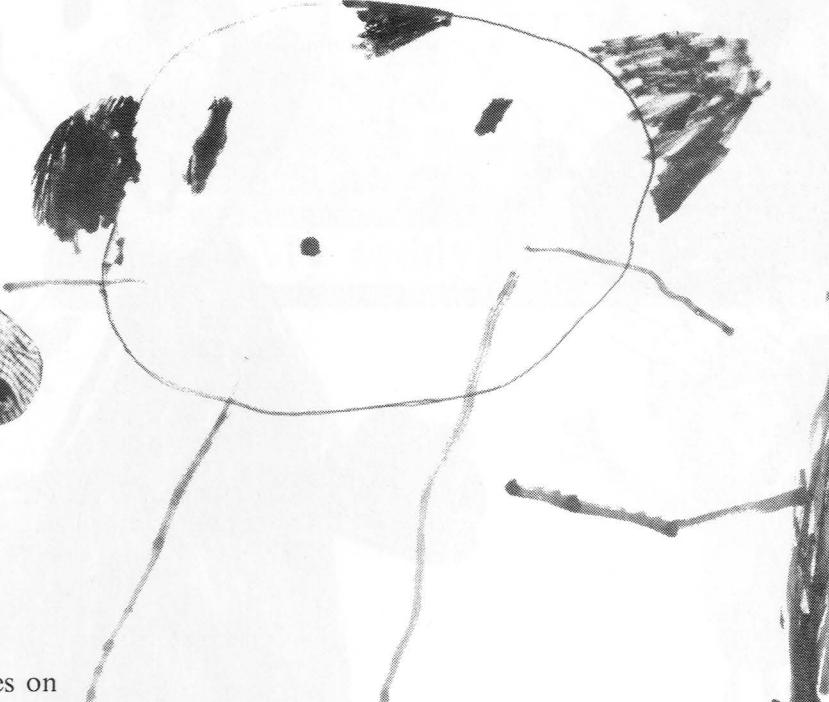
I have three teddy bears. My sister has one and the rest are for us to share. My favourite ones are the big brown one and the little yellowy-brown one.

Amber



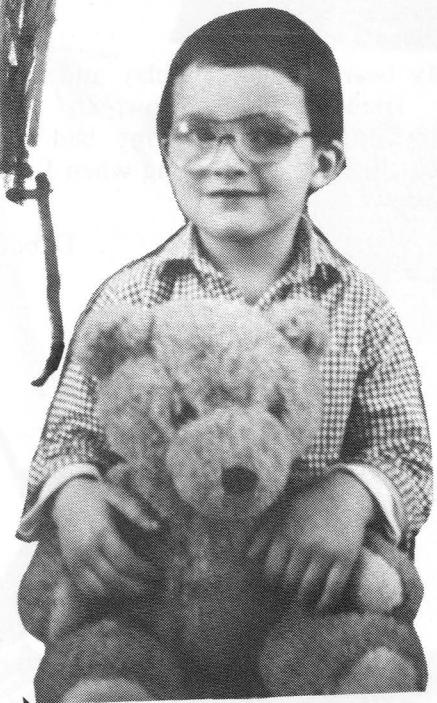
My bear is a white bear. He lives on
my bed.

James



My teddy bear is brown. His name is
Big Teddy and he sleeps in my bed.

Chris



I have a panda and a teddy bear. I
have had them for a long time. They
both live in my bed.

Douglas



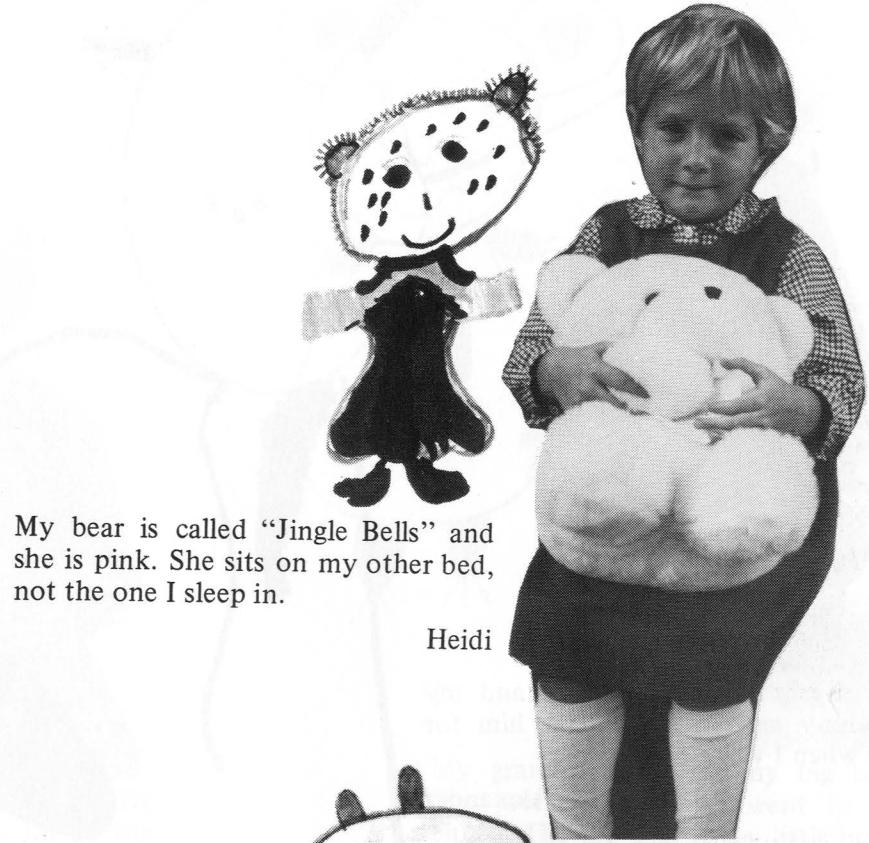
My bear is blue and it has a little heart on, just the same as Tenderheart. It's like a Care Bear.

Maya



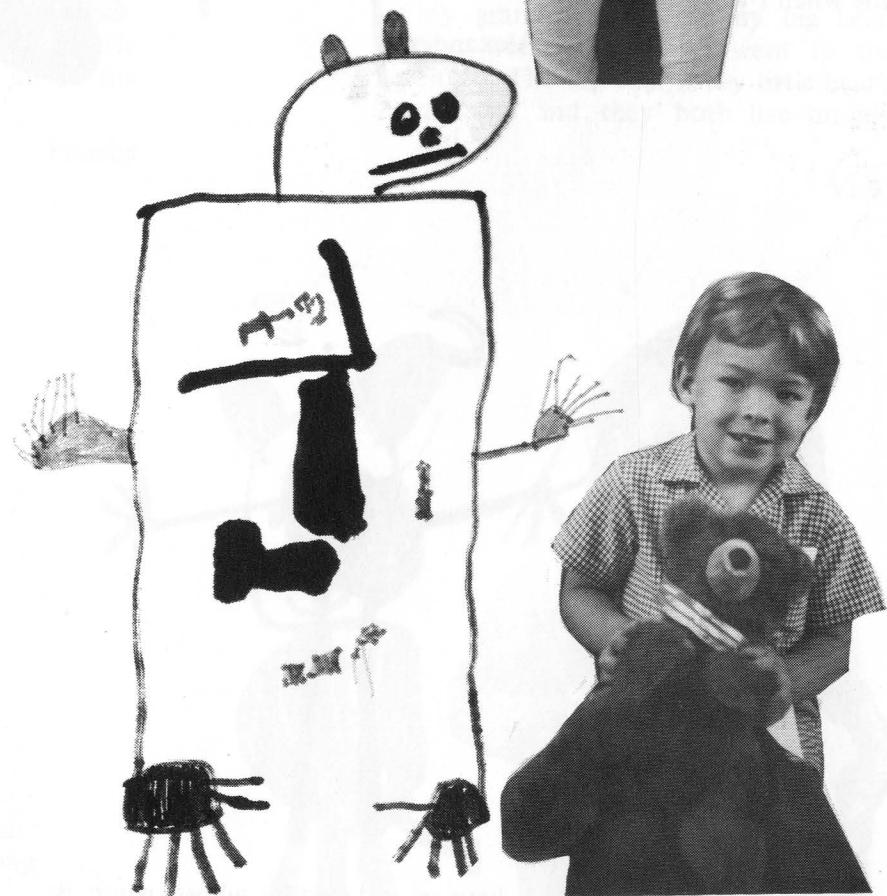
My bear is pink and he is a Care Bear. He has a princess embroidered on his tummy.

Justin



My bear is called "Jingle Bells" and she is pink. She sits on my other bed, not the one I sleep in.

Heidi



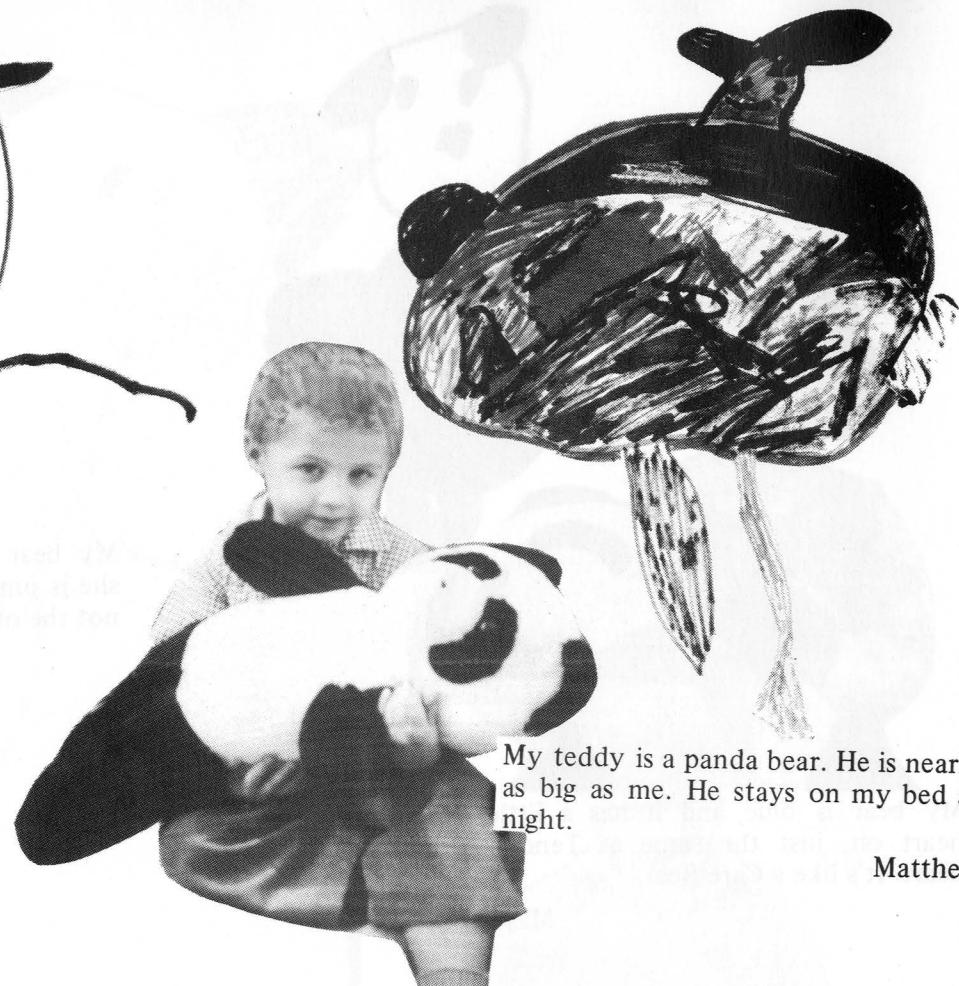
My bear is called Mollie. She lives on my bookcase on the top. I have another brown bear called Gerry and a polar bear called Polo.

Tom 47



My teddy is called George and my mummy and daddy bought him for me when I was a baby.

Alexander



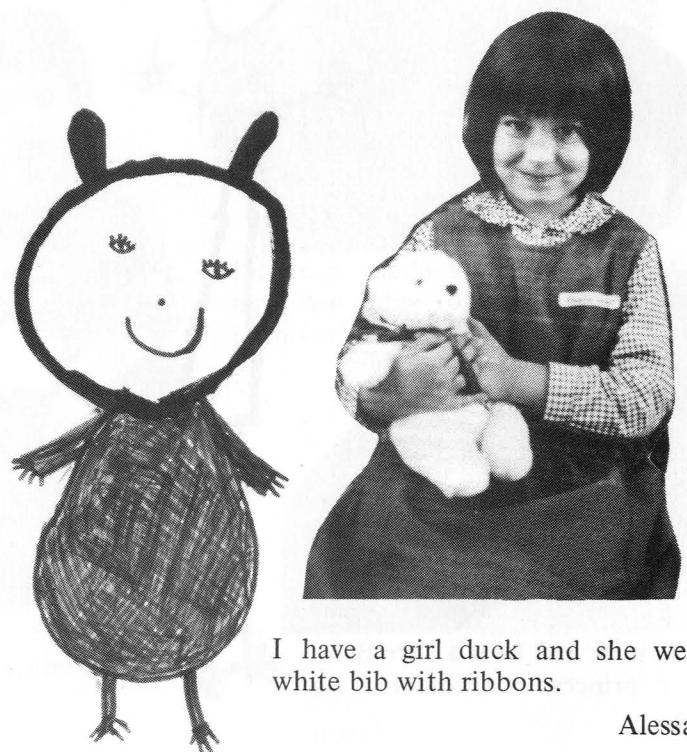
My teddy is a panda bear. He is nearly as big as me. He stays on my bed at night.

Matthew



I have a girl teddy whose name is Fiona. She lives in my brother's bed with lots of dollies. He manages to get in too.

Eleanor



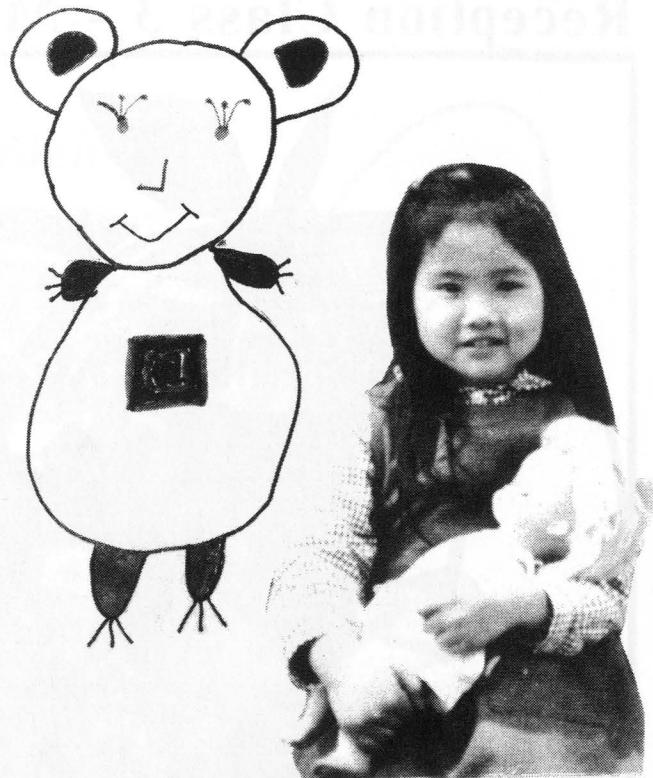
I have a girl duck and she wears a white bib with ribbons.

Alessandra



My little teddy came from Santa. He is pale brown and he sits up all the time.

Phoebe



My grandma gave me my big bear. She won it when we went to the circus. The big bear is my little bear's momma and they both live on my bed.

Vicki



My teddy bear has flowers in his hair. I got him from Santa Claus a long time ago.

Alex



My teddy doesn't have a name. He lives in my bed but I play with him sometimes.

Reception Class 3 - Mrs R. Phillipson



Giles

We put a top hat on my apple creature and made him some glasses. He is funny.

I am holding my princess. She has a gold crown.

Sian Williams

Back row

Middle row

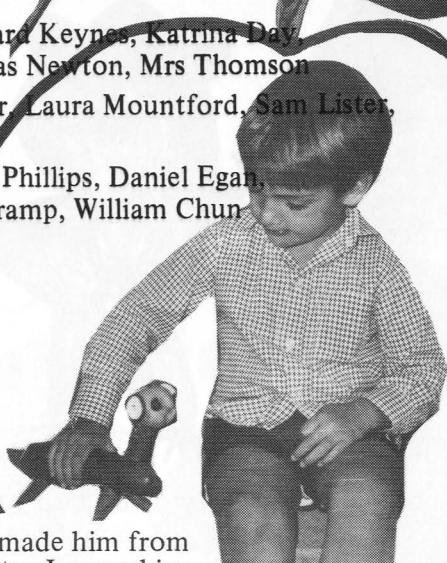
Front row



The penguin has flippers made from cucumber. Sarah Dunn

Nadine

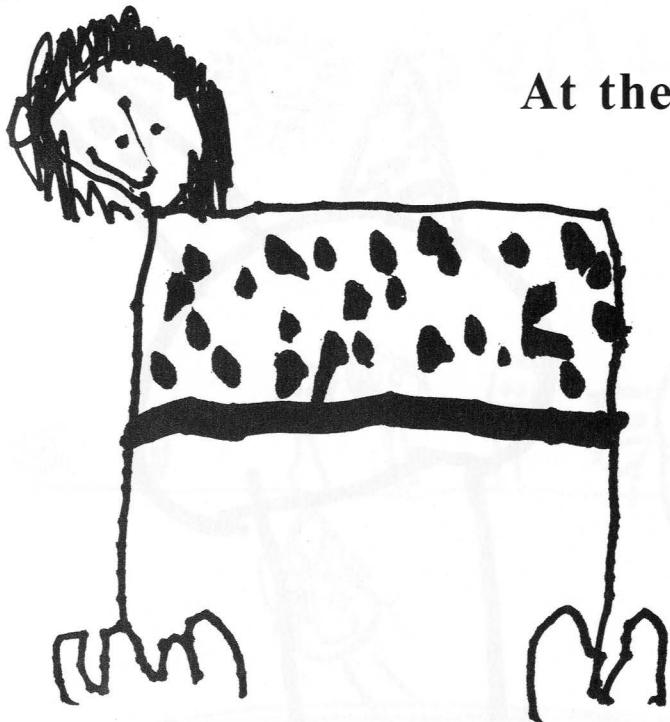
- : Mrs Phillipson, Samantha Leighton, Richard Keynes, Katrina Day, James McDonald, Frances Martin, Nicholas Newton, Mrs Thomson pruckles
- : Phillip Taylor, Katy Major, Edward Basher, Laura Mountford, Sam Lister, Lauren Radonich, Alexander Sneed
- : Anna Lewis, Robert Clatworthy, Hannah Phillips, Daniel Egan, Jacky Jonker, James McGuigan, Dulcie Cramp, William Chun



Franki the Dinosaur. I made him from a cucumber and carrots. I gave him to my guinea pig afterwards.

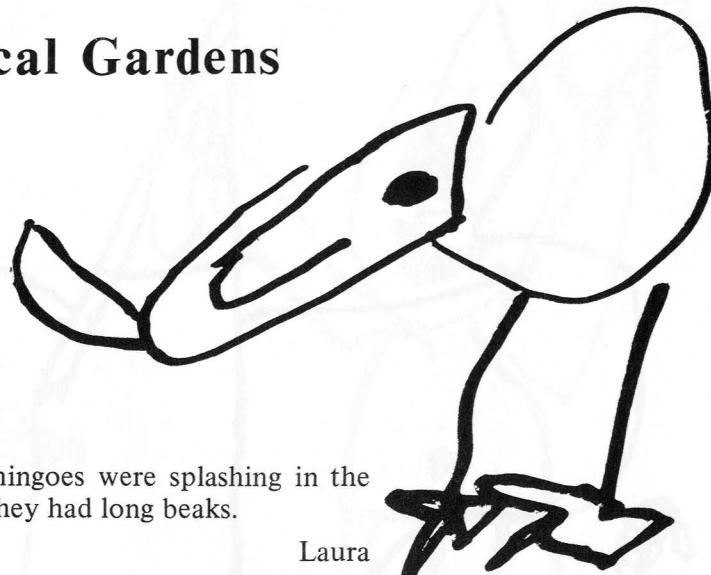
Alexander

At the Botanical Gardens



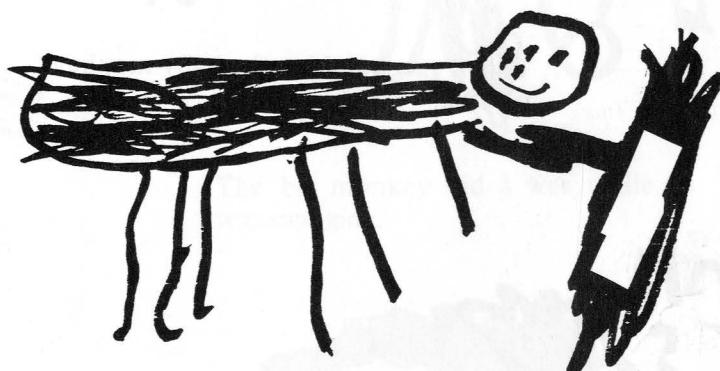
The jaguar had a spotty fur coat. He came out of the cave and walked around.

Samuel



The flamingoes were splashing in the water. They had long beaks.

Laura



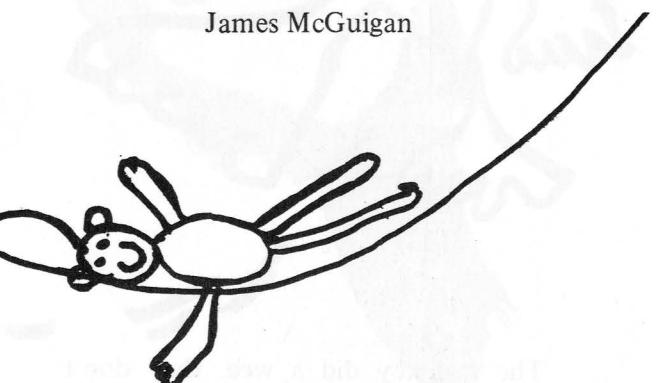
The baby jaguar tried to stop the water coming out of the pipe. It was funny. He got wet.

James McGuigan



The flamingoes had very, very long legs.

Daniel



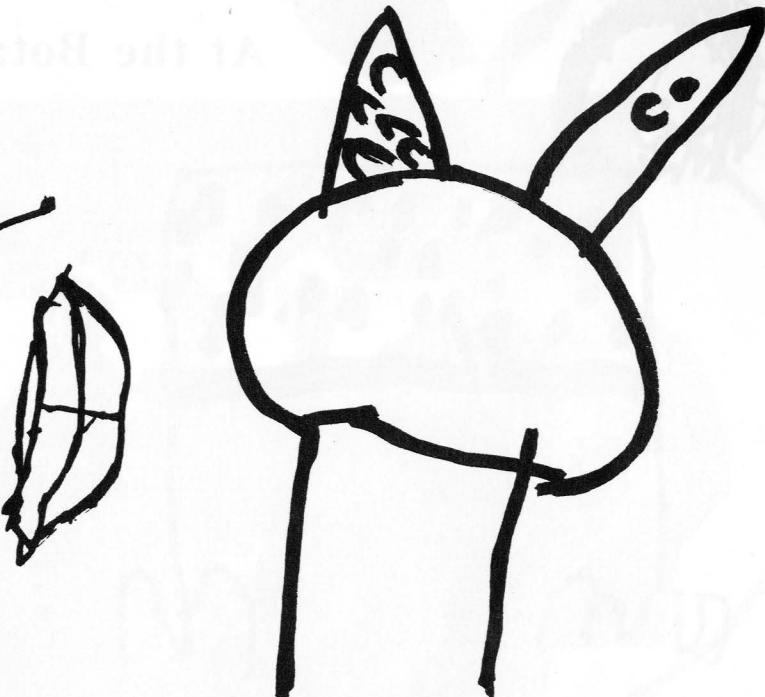
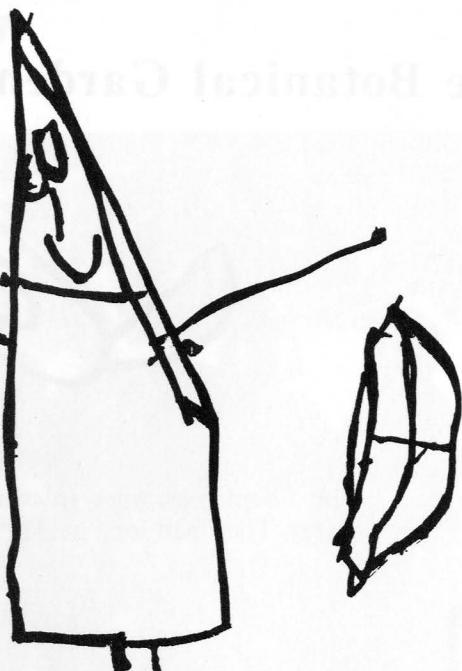
The monkeys were swinging around the cage.

Jacky



This is me watching the baby monkey
playing.

William



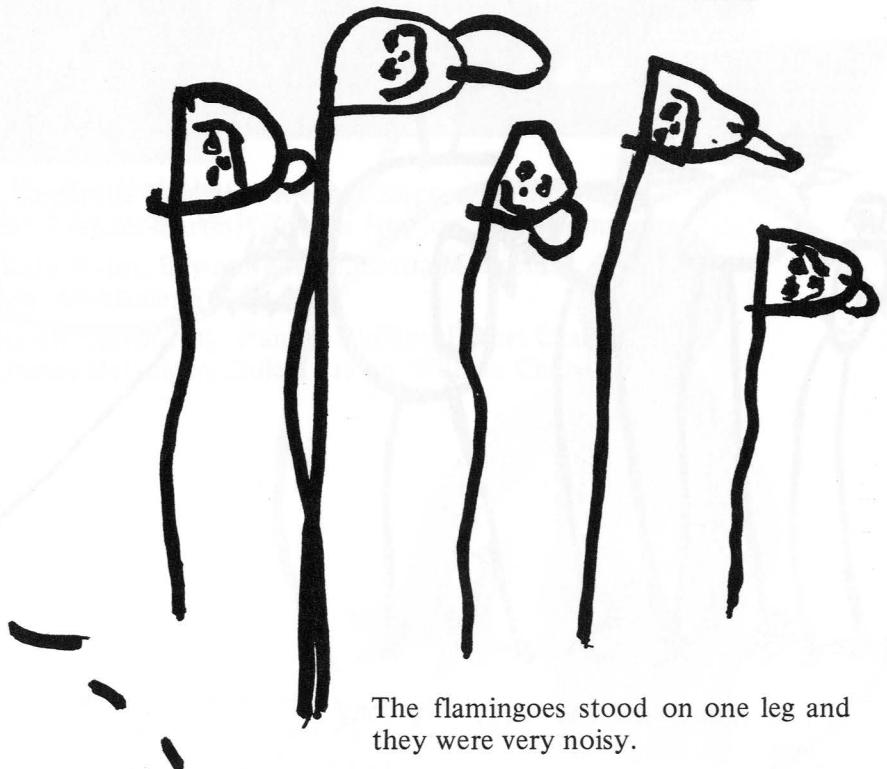
I saw the flamingoes flapping their
wings.

Anna



The monkey did a wee, they don't
have toilets.

Katrina



The flamingoes stood on one leg and
they were very noisy.

Nicholas



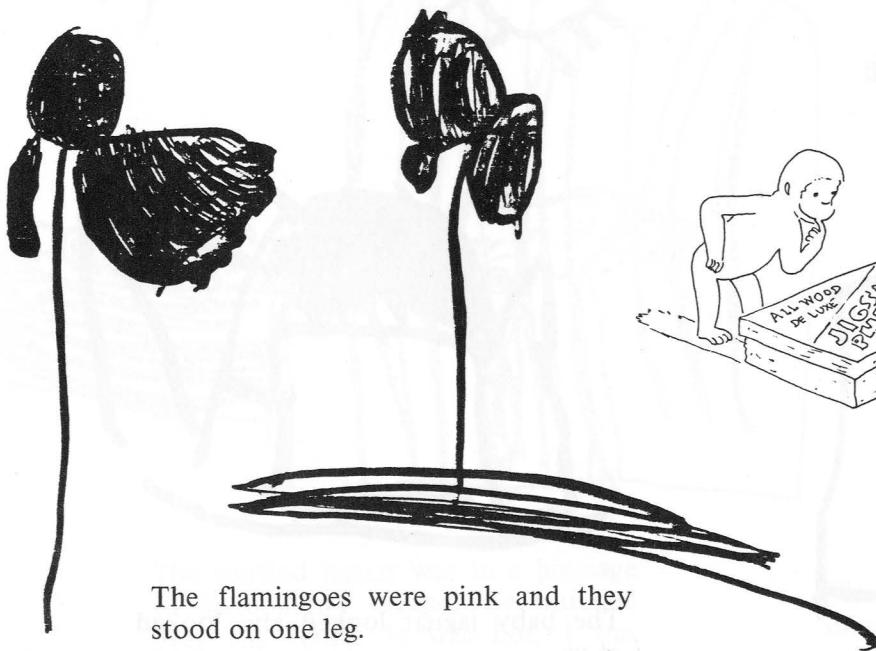
It was a hot day. We sat down and had our drinks.

Dulcie



The big monkey did a wee while he was swinging.

Katy



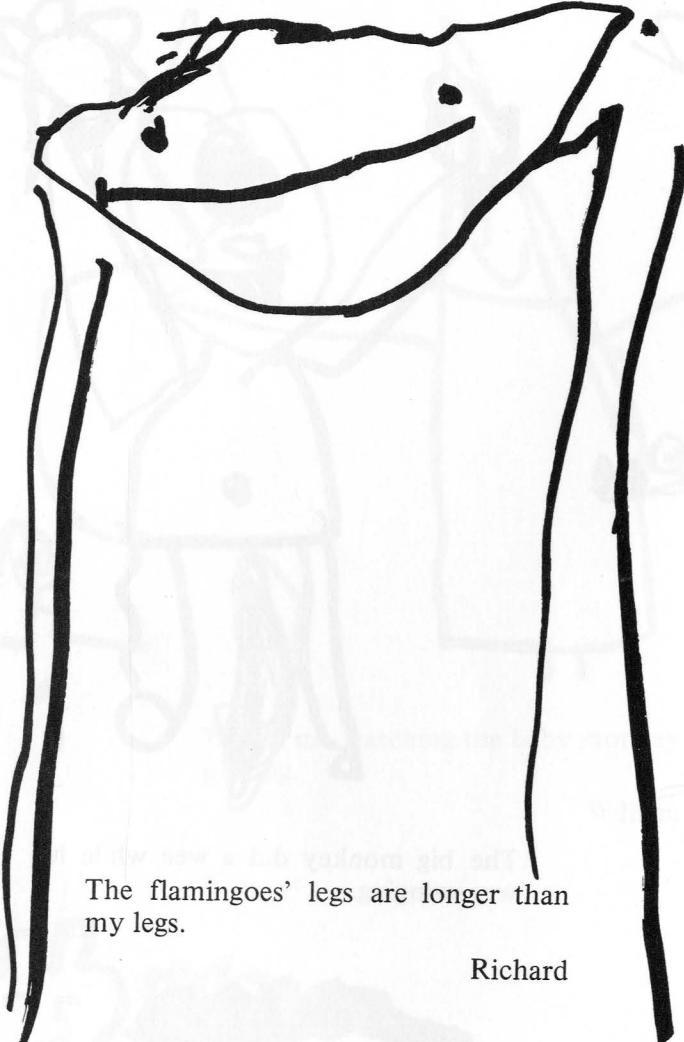
The flamingoes were pink and they stood on one leg.

Sarah



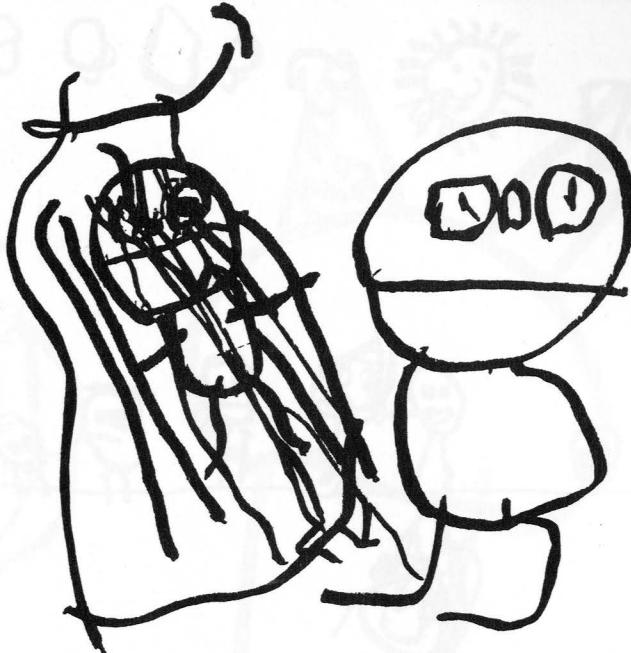
The baby jaguars had shiny black coats.

Samantha



The flamingoes' legs are longer than my legs.

Richard



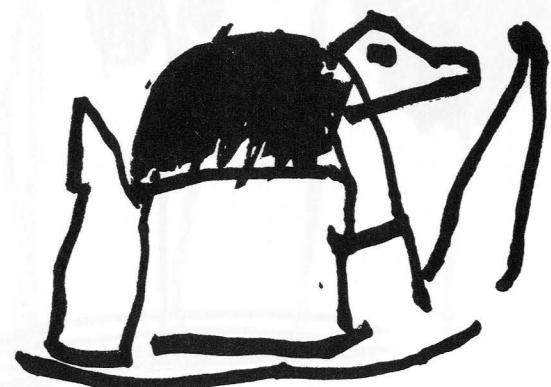
We watched the jaguar. He was trying to stop the water coming out of the tap with his paw.

James McDonald



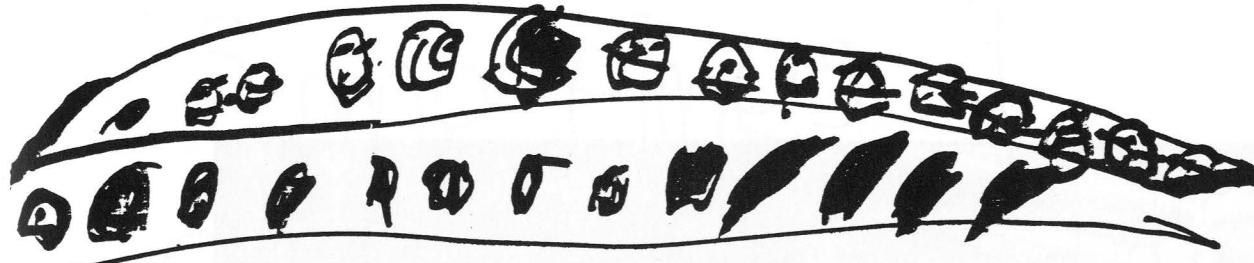
The water splashed the jaguar when he played with it.

Philip



The baby jaguar looked and looked at us.

Frances



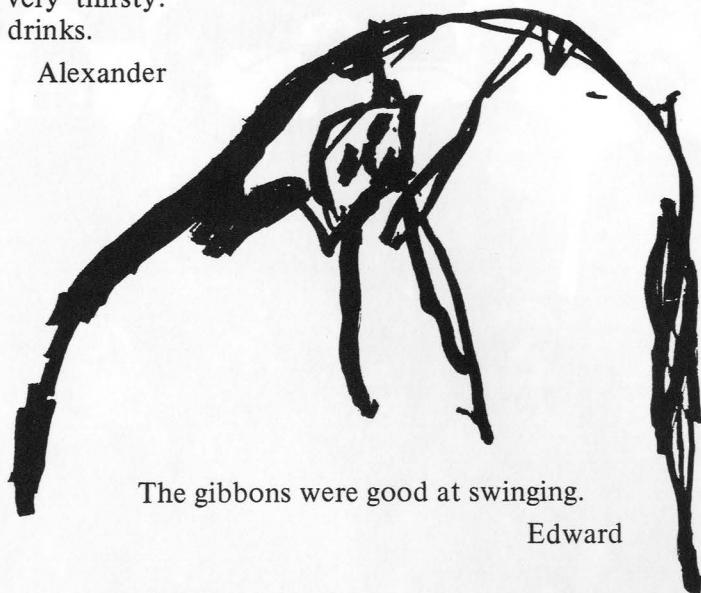
It was a hot day, I got very thirsty.
We sat down and had our drinks.

Alexander



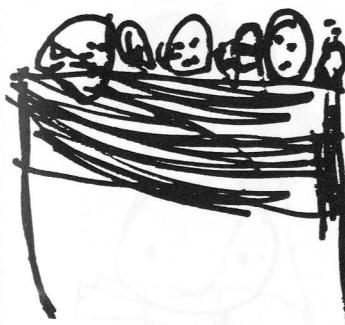
We saw the gibbon doing a wee.

Lauren



The gibbons were good at swinging.

Edward



The spotted jaguar was in a big cage
so he couldn't escape. We watched
over the fence. It was hot. I was
sweaty.

Robert



The gibbons were fat and black. They
must eat too much.

Hannah

Primary Class 4 - Mrs J. Tyrrell



Back row

: Mrs Tyrrell, Timothy Smith, Rosie Barker, Christian Nylander, Jenny Martinsson, Graeme Morrison, Jessica Reid

Middle row

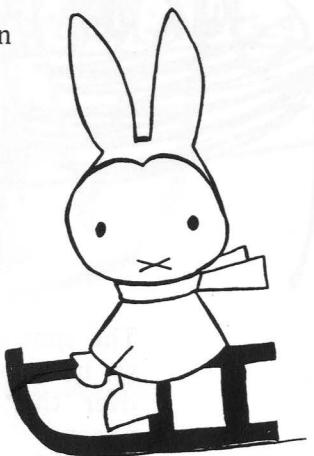
: Charlotte Barlow, Aditi Chadha, Daniel Collins, Jane Hunt, Cass Leung, Kathrine Haugaard, Catherine Liddiard

Front row

: Stephanie Shiu, Alexandre Seiler, Amy Boyce, Michael Dinnen, Denise Horsman, James Absolom, Caroline Cartland, Simon Kelson



Rumi Neely



Sometimes I dance in the rain.



you can
see a
downpour
but you
can't
see
drizzle.
Graeme

I like
to run
in clouds
James

We went
to the play
ground to
feel the rain
Rumi

the rain
falls
out of the
clouds and
makes
puddles.

timothy



the sky was full of grey clouds.
the raindrops tickled my nose.
Amy

I hate it when it is raining.
Aditi

the rain made my ears wet.
christian

When I breathed hard the air went misty.
Michael



Pitter Patter

When I was a raindrop I cut my chin.
Stephanie



Pitter Patter

the rain was very soft and it was wet on my cheeks.
denny



When I splash in puddles I wear my wellington boots.
Caroline

the rain is so soft that I could sleep in it.
KATHRINE

care bears go out to play in the rain
CATHERINE

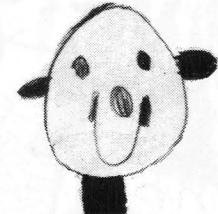
I have got a special blue raincoat. It is shiny.
simon

When you put your hands out it tickles.
Charlotte



the rain drops can't fall on my head.

Daniel



When it rains
in Wales I
stay indoors
until it stops
and then I go out
to play in the puddles.

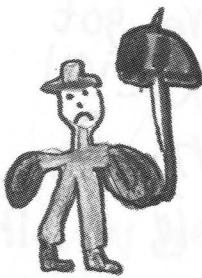
Jane

Sometimes
when it rains
in Hong Kong
it pours and
pours.

Rosie

When
the
rain fell
on my tongue
it was cold.

Jessica



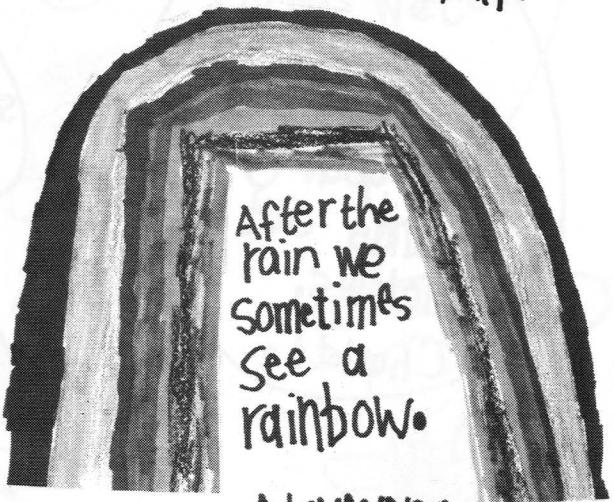
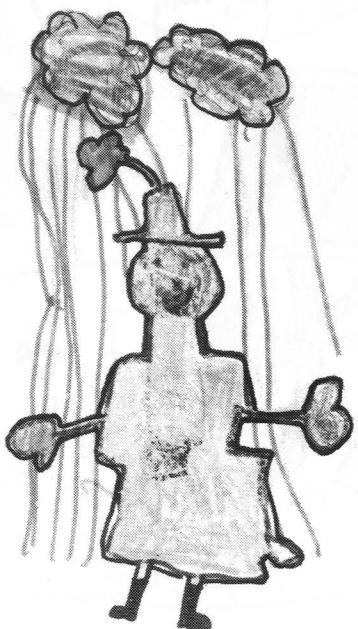
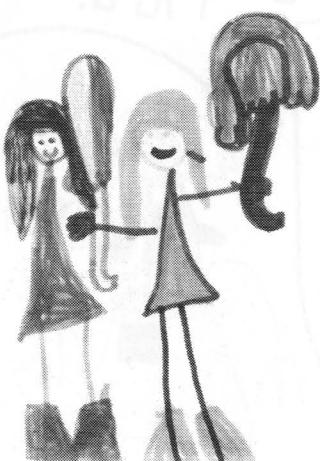
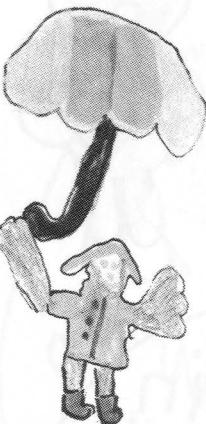
the
raindrops
fell all over
my clothes.

Denise



After the
rain we
sometimes
see a
rainbow.

Alexandre



Primary Class 5 - Mrs L. Hattingh



Back row

: Mrs Hattingh, Christopher Lander, Olivia Styche, Jonathan Mair, Genevieve O'Neill, Charles Nelson, Bethan Thomas

Middle row

: Sarah Everts, Benjamin Smith, Sian Rees, Peter Crowcroft, Valentina Pepe, Christopher Barnes, Amy Smith

Front row

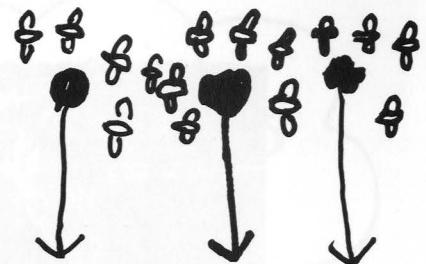
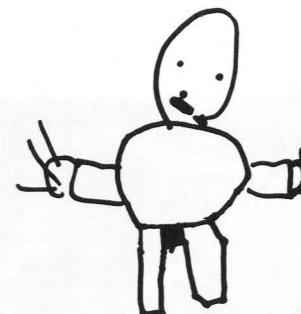
: Hannah Branston, Daniel Beard, Meagan Lyon, Rupert Murphy, Amy Corstain, James Royds-Jones, Geraldine McMahon, William Addison



Asko Ahtiluoto



busy bees



The worker bees build the hive
and they look after the eggs.

AMYS.

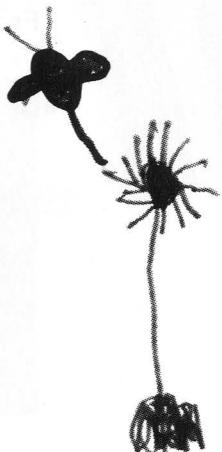


We are learning
about bees. They
fetch nectar from
a flower to make
honey. William.

The queen bee lays
her eggs in the cells
of the hive. Hannah

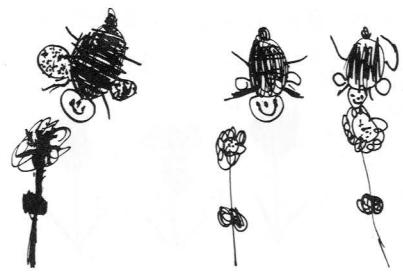
bees make honey

Sian.

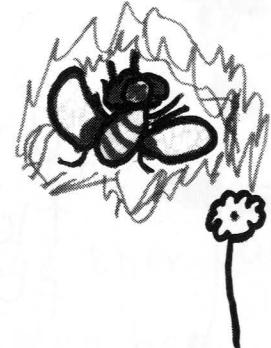


I got stung by a bee when
I was having a picnic at
the zoo.

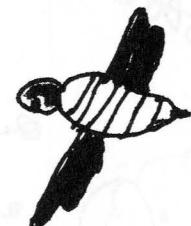
Chris



my brother got stung by a bee changes



the queen bee
lays all her eggs
in the cells of
the hive and
when the eggs
hatch the worker
bees feed the
larvae Daniel



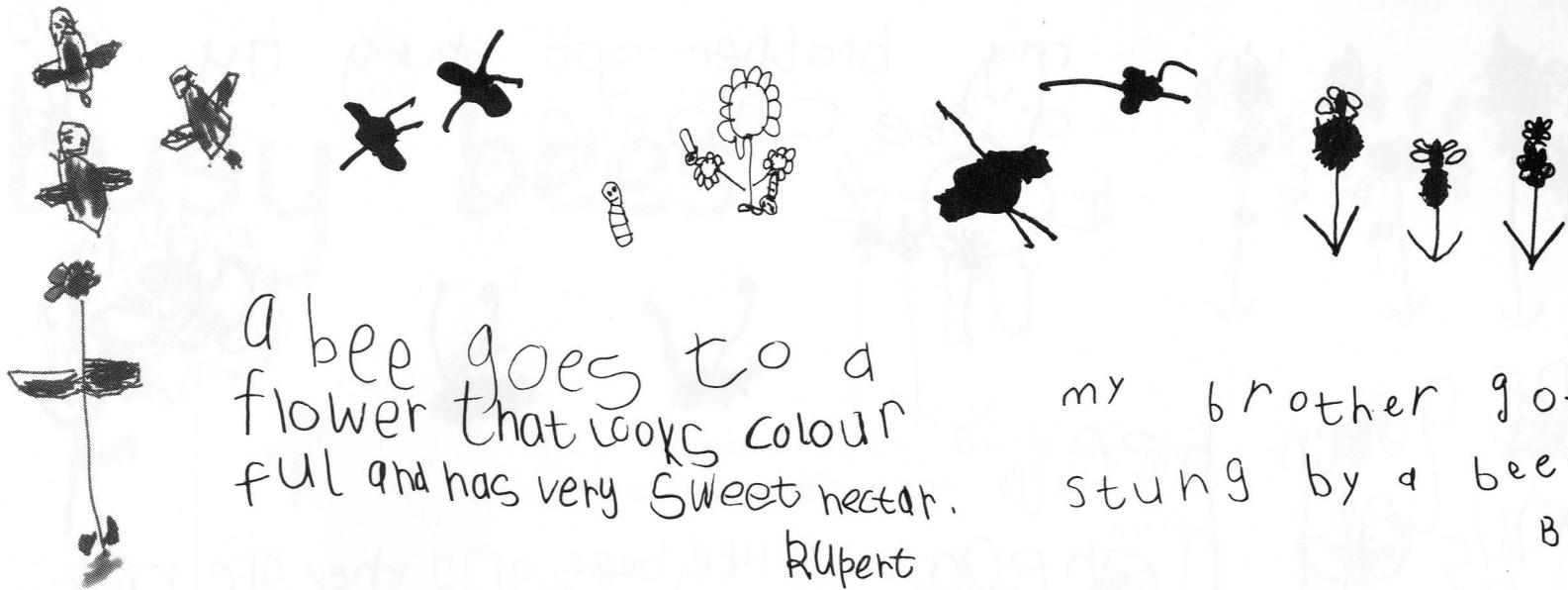
my mummy took me to the park with my sister and I saw a beehive and a bee.

Bethan

I like bees and they are my favourite. Valentine

the worker bees do a dance to show other bees where the nectar is.

Jonathan



a bee goes to a flower that works colour ful and has very sweet nectar.

Rupert

my brother got stung by a bee.

Ben

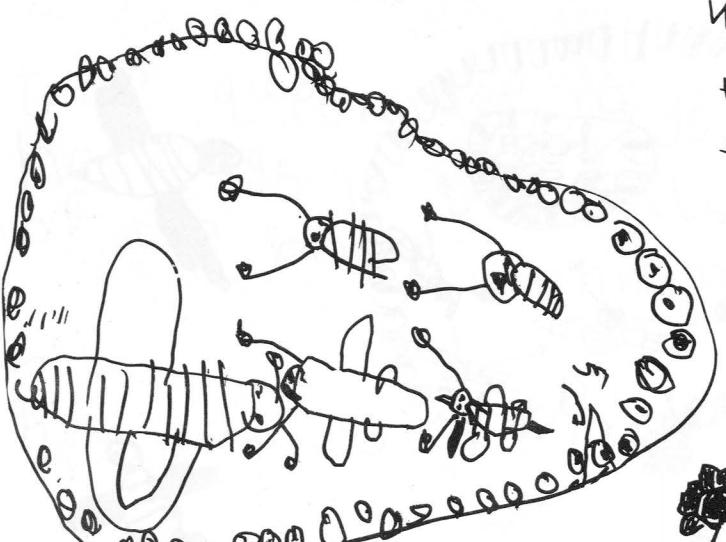
I really like bees because they give us honey.

PETER



bees fly from flower to flower collecting pollen.

James

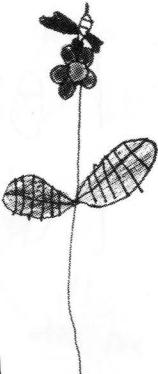


when the baby bees pop out of the cells they do fly for food.

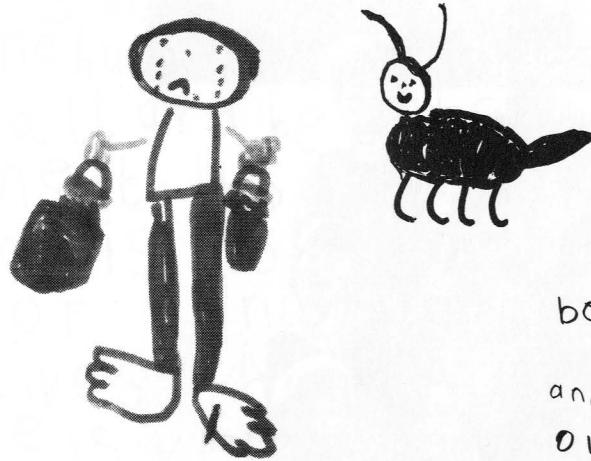
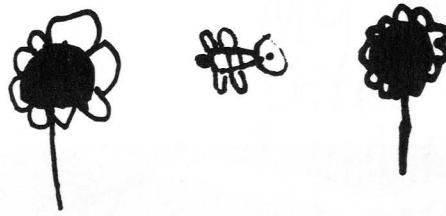
Amy

I saw a bees nest and I touched it. Only one bee was inside.

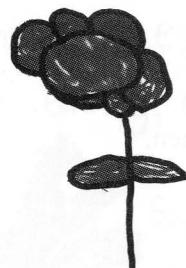
ASKO



we are learning about bees my brother got stung by a bee his foot hurt very badly and he had to roll it in mud. Meagan



I like bees because they have beautiful patterns.



Genevieve

The queen bee lays her eggs in the cells of the hive. The worker bee collects nectar from flower to flower and feeds the babies. SARAH

I like bees they look after the baby bees and they look after the queen bee.

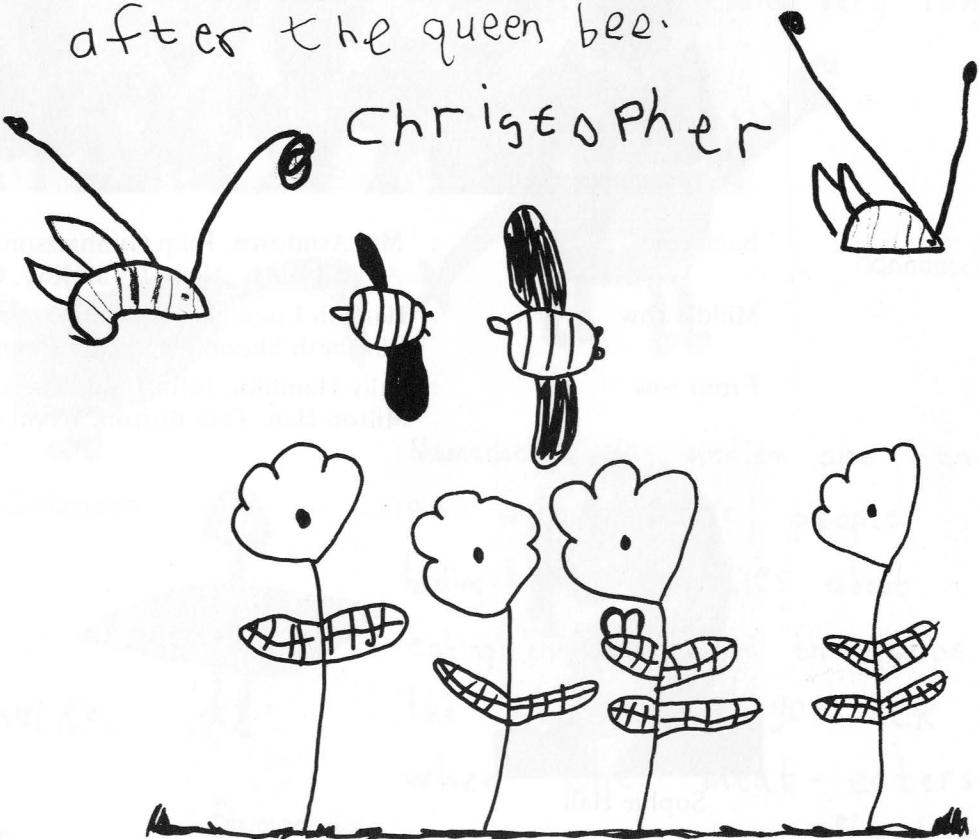
Geraldine

bees fly around in the sun

and they pollinate the flowers.
Olivia.

the worker bees look after the queen bee.

Christopher



Primary Class 6 - Mrs L. Ashdown



Back row

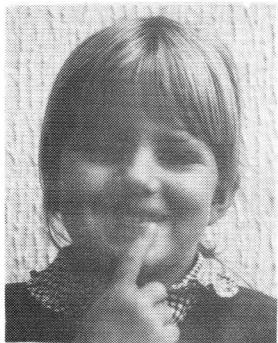
: Mrs Ashdown, Filip Gunnarsson, Emma Skeldon, Michael McFadden, Abigail Butt, Nicholas McKay, Courtenay Finn

Middle row

: Hannah Lucas, Paul Oxton, Lauren Crothers, Keith Musial, Elizabeth Shum, Alexander Berglund, Suzanne Ryan

Front row

: Sally Hamblin, John Judd, Theodora Pak, Tristan Whitear, Miriam D'Jaen, Milton Han, Tara Button, Wood Hudson



Sophie Hall



Imagine a dinosaur -

Keith

My dihosaur is very big. He is about one hundred metres tall and he eats meat. His favourite food is brontosaurus for lunch and he lives in America. He is very fierce

Crothadon is big as a house. He runs on two feet and he eats meat. He lives in a world that has other dinosaurs and sometimes when the plant-eaters are eating, crothadon eats them.

Lauren

Sophisaurus

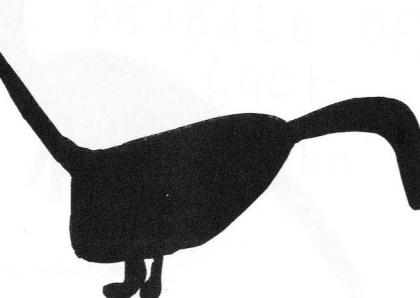


Sophie

Sophisaurus is bigger than a giraffe. He walks on two legs. He eats other dinosaurs.



Musilasaurus

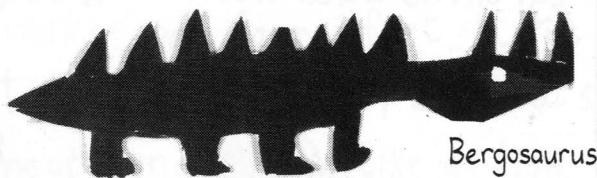


Crothadon



Shumadactyl

My dinOSaur has three horns on his head and SPIKES all over him. He eats plants. Alex



Bergosaurus

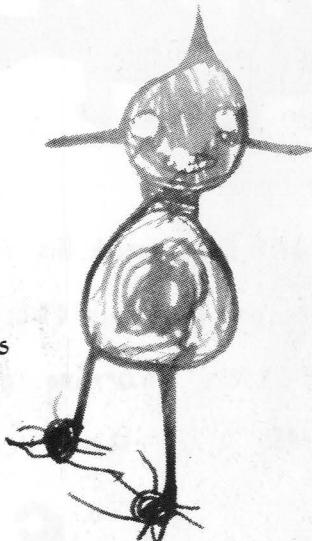
My dinosaur eats meat. His favourite food is stegosaurus. He eats twelve for breakfast every morning. He is about six metres tall and very long. Hannah



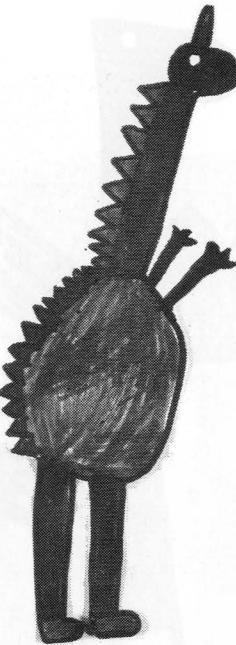
Hannadactyl

Shumadactyl is medium-size and as wide as seven people holding hands. He flies about eating the leaves on the tops of the trees. He goes eek when the meat-eaters come. Elizabeth

This dinosaur is brown
Two spikes come out
of his cheeks and one
comes out of the top
of his head. He eats
tyrannasaurus. Wood



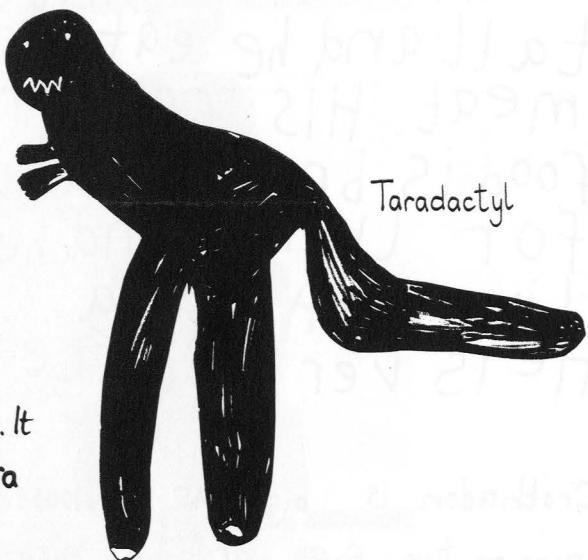
Woodaceratops



Saliosaurus

Saliosaurus is ten metres tall. It eats meat. It has two legs. It has a big head and very sharp teeth and a long neck. It has very sharp plates down its back and one horn on its head.

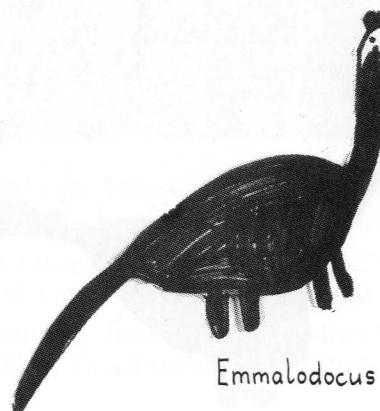
Sally



Taradactyl

Taradactyl has very sharp claws and long sharp teeth. It can run very fast on two back legs. It is as tall as a ceiling. It eats other dinosaurs.

Tara



Emmalodocus

Emma

He has a big body and he has a long neck and he has a small head. His tail is long and his legs are short. He is grey and he walks slowly on four legs. He eats leaves on the top of a tree.

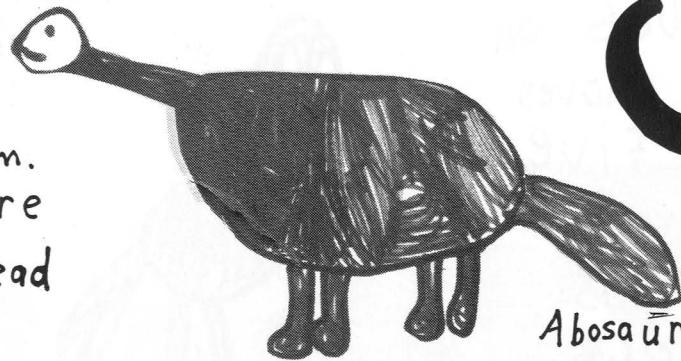
Theodora
My pakodon is small like my dog. He can run very fast. He eats little lizards. When giant dinosaurs come he runs back to his Cave.



Pakodon

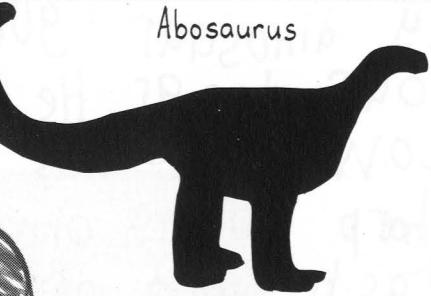
Courtadon is very long. He is longer than our classroom. He is five metre sticks tall. His head is as big as a football. He has a long neck. He is grey. He eats plants

courtenay



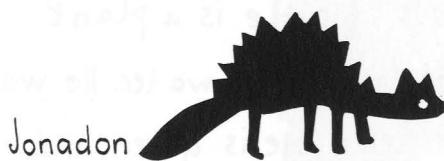
Courtadon

Abosaurus



Abosaurus is green and walks on four feet. It is tall as a giraffe. It eats meat and roars like a lion.

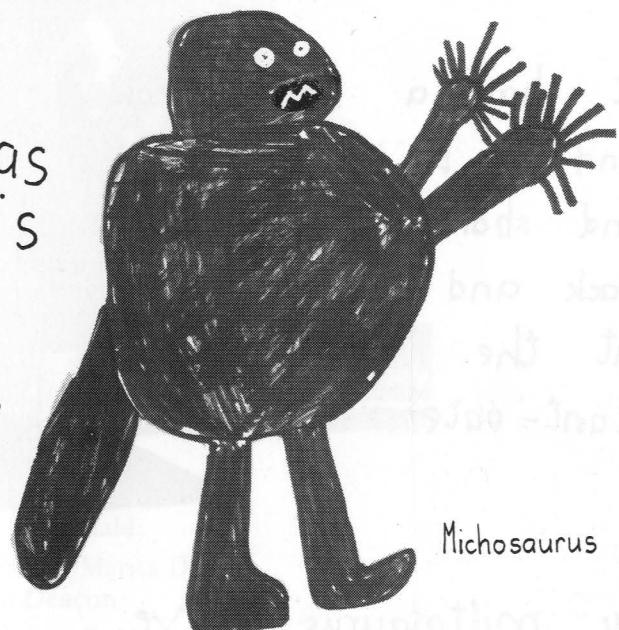
Abigail



Jonadon

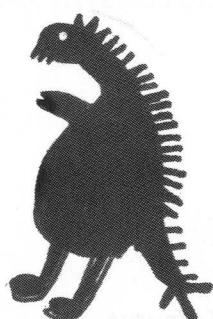
Jonadon has four legs. He is enormous. He has two horns on his head and pointed plates down the middle of his back.

John



Michosaurus

Suzie
Suzeratops is huge and monstrous - bigger than the school. He eats meat and plants and walks on two legs. He has sharp spines all over and long teeth. He is very dangerous.

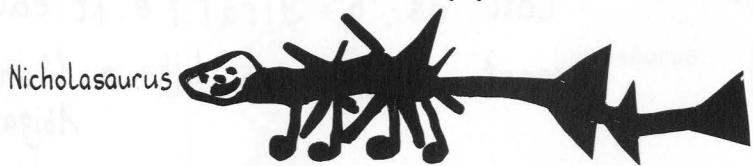


Suzeratops

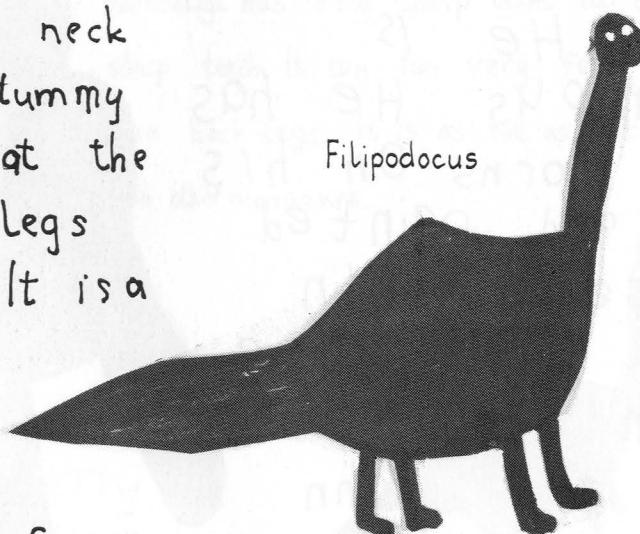
He is very big and very heavy. He is a meat-eater and his favourite meal is brontosaurus. He is six metre sticks long and ten metre sticks tall. He has a huge head with very long and sharp teeth.

Michael

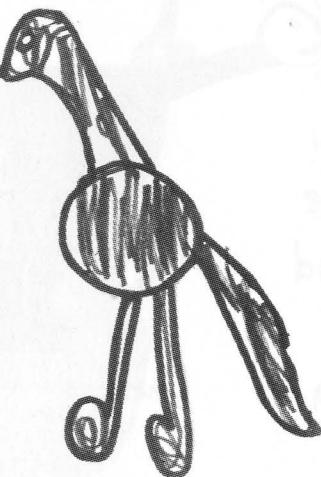
My dinosaur goes on four legs. He moves slowly. He has five sharp horns on each side of his body to protect himself. NICHOLAS



It has a long neck and a big big tummy and short legs at the back and long legs at the front. It is a plant-eater. FILIP

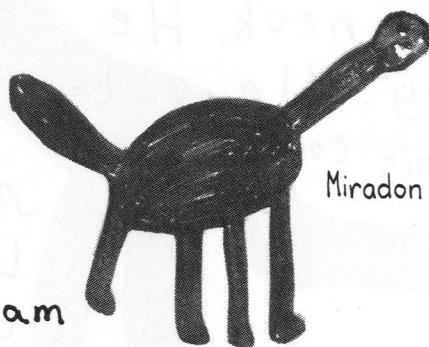


My miltosaurus is five metres tall and twelve metres long. He is covered in hard yellow skin so if other dinosaurs bite him it doesn't hurt. He moves fast on two legs and eats meat. MILTON



Paulosaurus

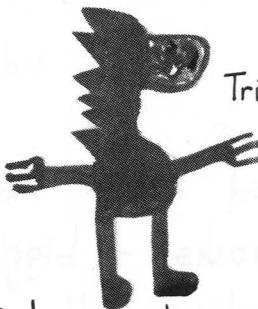
Paulosaurus walks on two feet. He has long legs and he can run fast. He eats lizards. His long tail helps him whack other dinosaurs. PAUL



Miradon

Miriam

Miradon is big. He is a plant-eater. He lives near water. He walks on four legs. He is green and has short teeth.



Tristadon

Tristadon has sharp teeth and a spiky tail. He walks on two legs. His neck is short and he has spikes on his head. TRISTAN

Primary Class 7 - Mrs V. Pennington



Back row

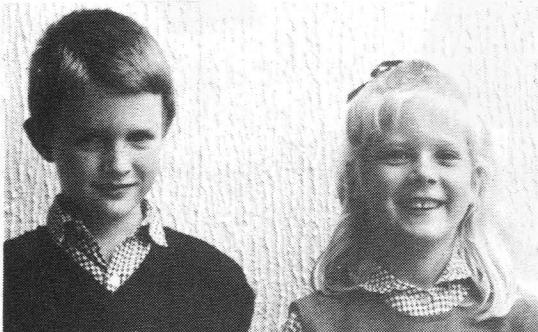
: Mrs Pennington, Jolyon Smith, Kate Fulton, Mark Morris, Stephanie Stroud, Andrew Nelson, Kate McDonald

Middle row

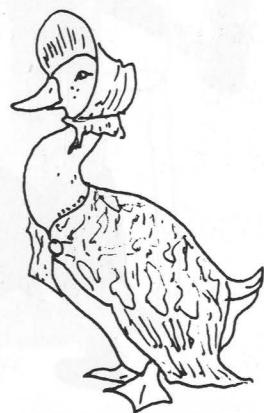
: Sam Spinks, Brooke Stewart, Nicholas Fisher, Marisa Davies, Robin Douglas, Kirsten van der Mije, Ben Deacon

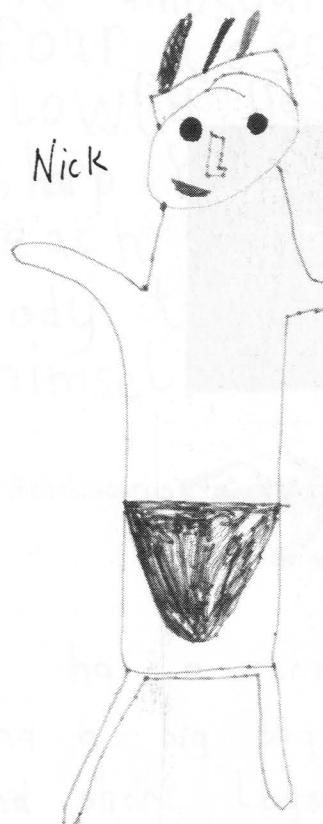
Front row

: Miles Dickinson, Rosamund Goddard, Alistair Robertson, Jenny Kruse, Taran Chadha, Rebecca Peacock, James Mann



Niels Lassen, Amanda Connor





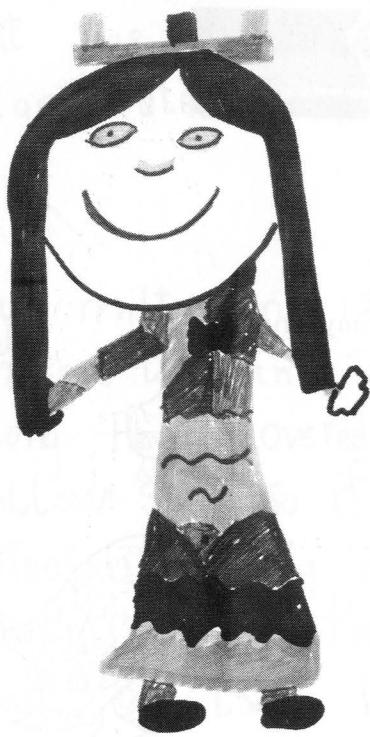
Nick

The Red Indians hunted the buffalo they used the skin for clothes and covers. They made lots of things they made canoes so when the red Indians crossed the water they used their canoes.

Indians

Kate F.
Some Indians hunted animals for food and hides. They grew corn.

They lived in long houses made of poles covered with elm tree bark. Many families lived in one house.



Brooke

The Red Indians were the first people in America. Lots of families lived together.



Alistair

The Red Indians hunted the buffalo. They dyed their bodies from fruits and grass for green. The Red Indians were the first people to America.

The Indians knew how to make crops grow better. The Indians made totem poles for huge logs. The Indians knew how to make arrows fly straight. They put feathers on their arrows.



Mark



Red Indians invented most of the things. They invented boats and they invented much more things. They also invented clothes.

Amanda

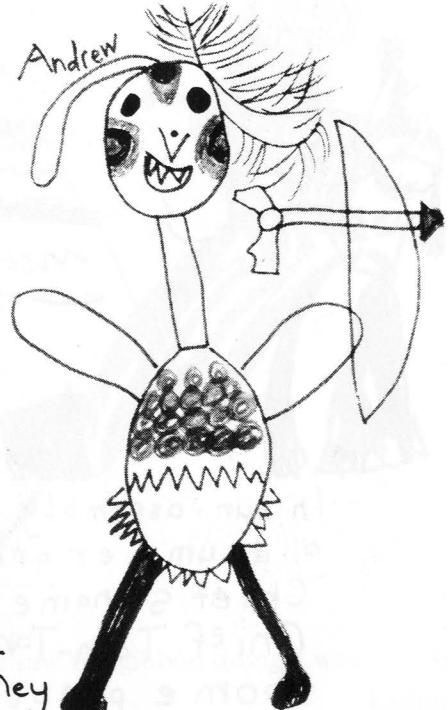


Amanda

This is a little Indian girl her name is Sherna. She has long hair and likes flowers.

Robin
The Red Indians hunted buffalo and they drew pictures and they dyed their faces. I Was a Indian paddling a canoe and I was silly and they catch fish. The buffalo is fast but they always caught it. The buffalo sometimes got away.

Andrew

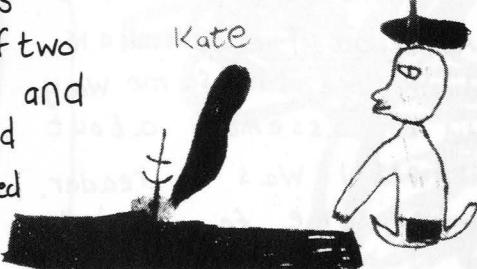


Andrew
Red Indians. They lived in North America along long time ago. The Indians made canoes out of long trees.



Niels

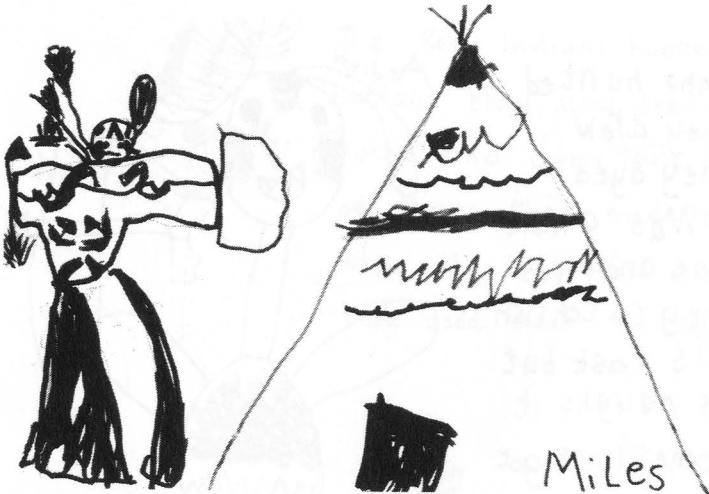
This is an Indian boy going hunting. He is strong he has muscles on his legs.



Kate

Sam

The Red Indians hunted the buffalo and they made tee-pees and they grow corn and they paddled canoe. They used the buffalo hide for tee-pees.



In our assembly I Was a drummer and The Chief s name was Big Chief Tom-Tom Some people were rowing a birch canoe

Miles

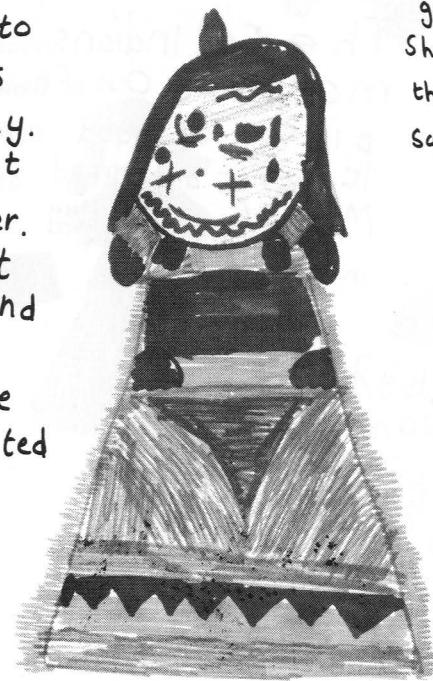


The first Red Indians were on the land. they saw some buffaloes and they saw some horses as well. Kirsten

I Was a red Indian In our assembly. We sang songs about the red Indians and my mummy came to watch with my brother It was fun and we sang a lot of songs and we went to watch a video. first then we went to do our assembly. I was playing the drum some of the kids had to read about the Red Indians what they do and what they hunt The Red Indians were very strong. Stephanie Stroud.

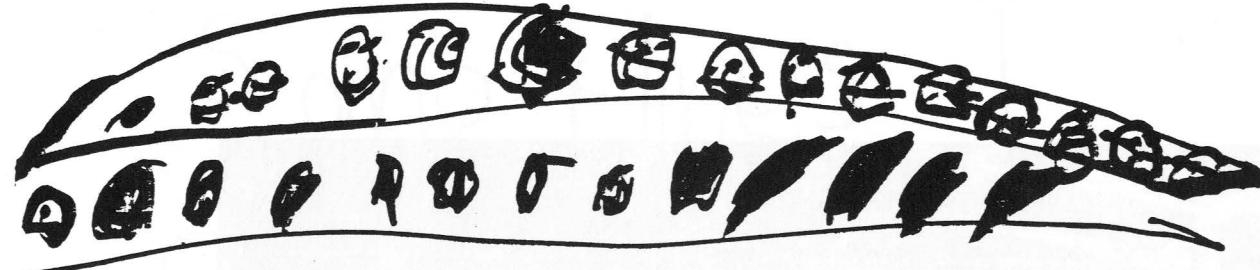


Jenny
The Red Indians were the first ones to come to America. The Red Indians didn't live the same way. I did an assembly about Indians I was a reader. I had some face paint I sang some songs and I wore an Indian dress I made some feathers and painted a tee-pee.



Once upon a time there was an Indian girl. She said to her mummy I'm going out to play She met an Indian boy. She asked the boy what is your name? He said Tom What is yours.





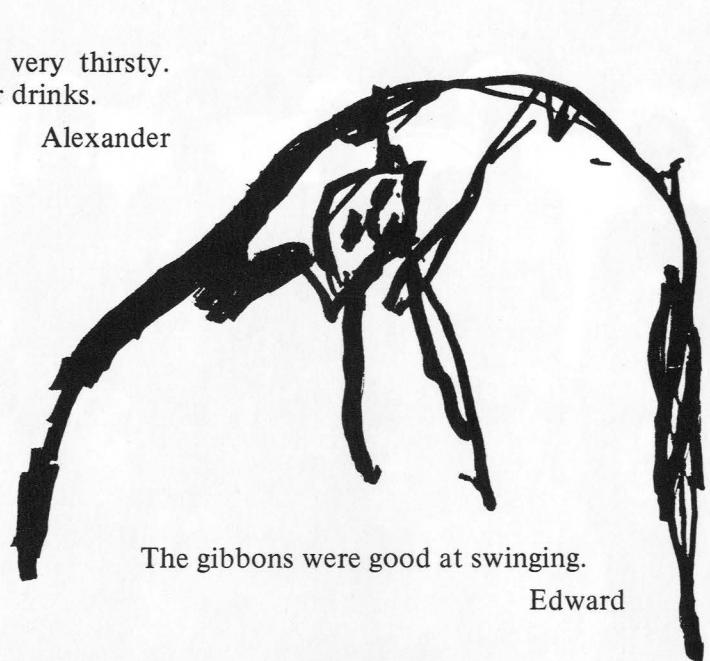
It was a hot day, I got very thirsty.
We sat down and had our drinks.

Alexander



We saw the gibbon doing a wee.

Lauren



The gibbons were good at swinging.

Edward



The spotted jaguar was in a big cage
so he couldn't escape. We watched
over the fence. It was hot. I was
sweaty.

Robert



The gibbons were fat and black. They
must eat too much.

Hannah

Primary Class 4 - Mrs J. Tyrrell



Back row

: Mrs Tyrrell, Timothy Smith, Rosie Barker, Christian Nylander, Jenny Martinsson, Graeme Morrison, Jessica Reid

Middle row

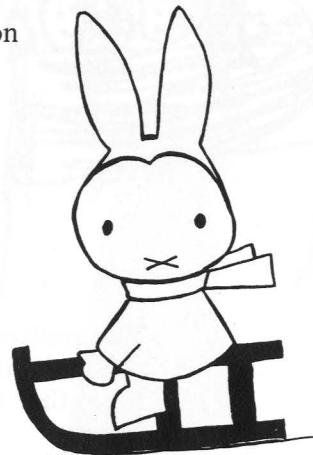
: Charlotte Barlow, Aditi Chadha, Daniel Collins, Jane Hunt, Cass Leung, Kathrine Haugaard, Catherine Liddiard

Front row

: Stephanie Shiu, Alexandre Seiler, Amy Boyce, Michael Dinnen, Denise Horsman, James Absolom, Caroline Cartland, Simon Kelson



Rumi Neely



Sometimes I dance in the rain.



Cass

you can
see a
downpour
but you
can't
see
drizzle.
Graeme

I like
to run
in clouds
James

We went
to the play
ground to
feel the rain
Rumi

the rain
falls
out of the
clouds and
makes
puddles.

timothy



the sky was full of grey clouds.
the raindrops tickled my nose.
Amy

I hate it when it is raining.
Aditi

the rain made my ears wet.
christian

When I breathed hard the air went misty.
Michael



pitter patter

When I was a raindrop I cut my chin.
Stephanie



pitter patter

the rain was very soft and it was wet on my cheeks.
dehny



when I splash in puddles I wear my wellington boots.
Caroline

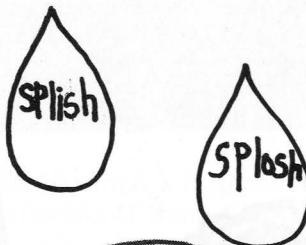
the rain is so
soft that I
could sleep
in it.
KATHRINE

care bears
go out to play
in the rain
CATHERINE

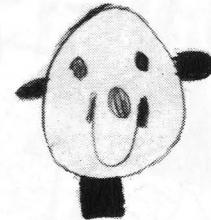
I have got
a special blue
raincoat.
It is shiny.
simon

When
you
put your
hands out it
tickles.
Charlotte

the rain
drops can't fall
on my head.

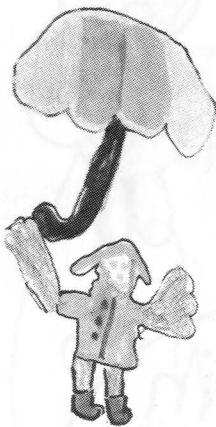


Daniel



When it rains
in Wales I
stay indoors
until it stops
and then I go out
to play in the puddles.

Jane



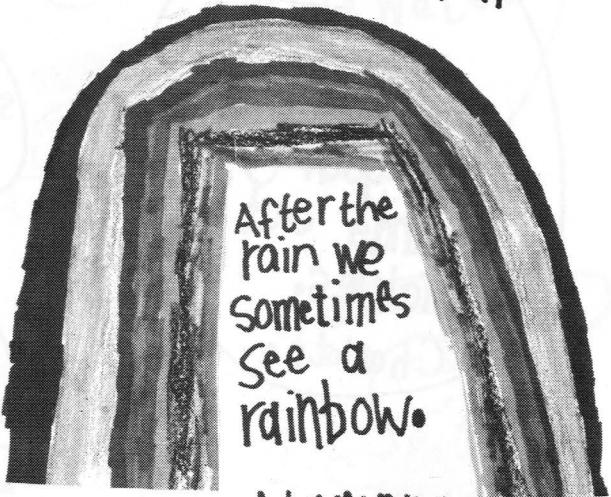
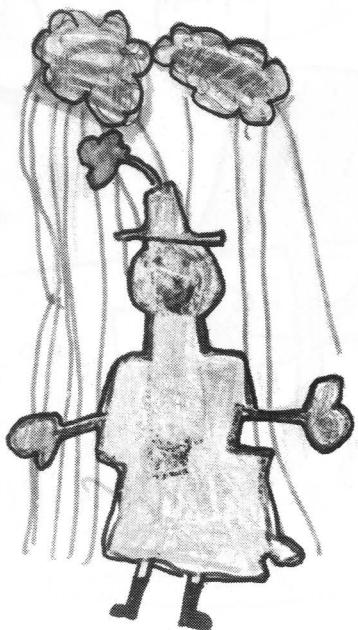
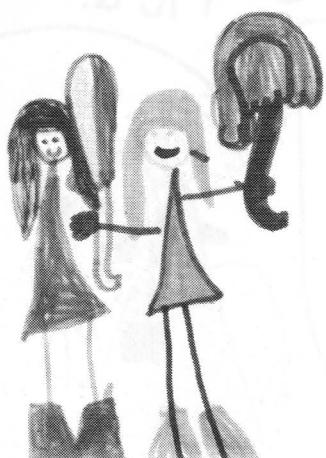
When
the
rain fell
on my tongue
it was cold.

Jessica



the
raindrops
fell all over
my clothes.

Dehise



After the
rain we
sometimes
see a
rainbow.

Alexandre

Primary Class 5 - Mrs L. Hattingh



Back row

: Mrs Hattingh, Christopher Lander, Olivia Styche, Jonathan Mair, Genevieve O'Neill, Charles Nelson, Bethan Thomas

Middle row

: Sarah Everts, Benjamin Smith, Sian Rees, Peter Crowcroft, Valentina Pepe, Christopher Barnes, Amy Smith

Front row

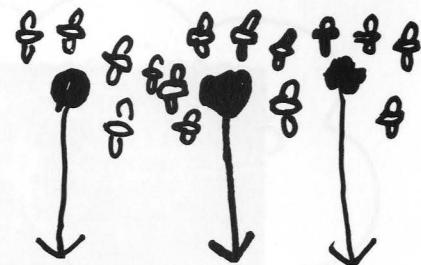
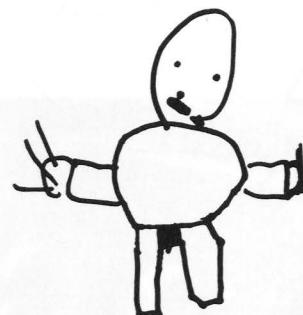
: Hannah Branston, Daniel Beard, Meagan Lyon, Rupert Murphy, Amy Corstain, James Royds-Jones, Geraldine McMahon, William Addison



Asko Ahtiluoto



busy bees

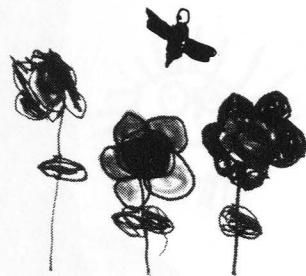
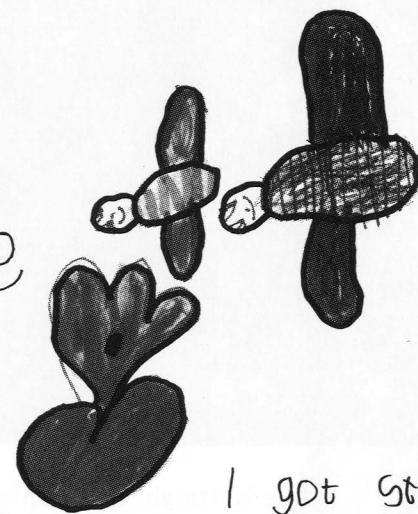


The worker bees build the hive
and they look after the eggs.

AMYS.



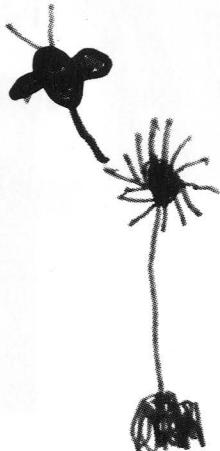
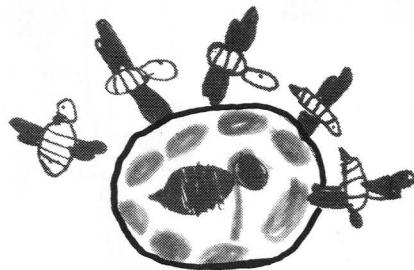
We are learning
about bees. They
fetch nectar from
a flower to make
honey. William.



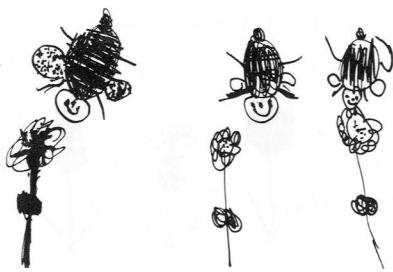
The queen bee lays
her eggs in the cells
of the hive. Hannah

bees make honey

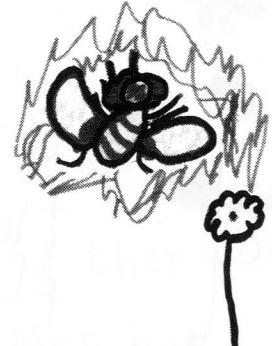
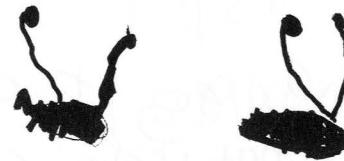
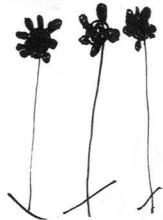
Sian.



I got stung by a bee when
I was having a picnic at
the zoo. Chris



my brother got stung by a bee charles



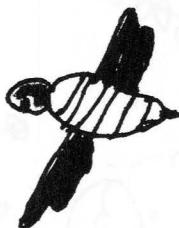
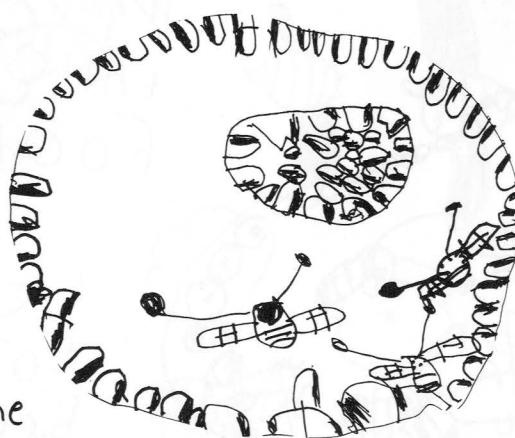
the queen bee
lays all her eggs
in the cells of
the hive and
when the eggs
hatch the wor-
ker bees feed the
larvae Daniel



I like bees and they are my
favourite. valentina

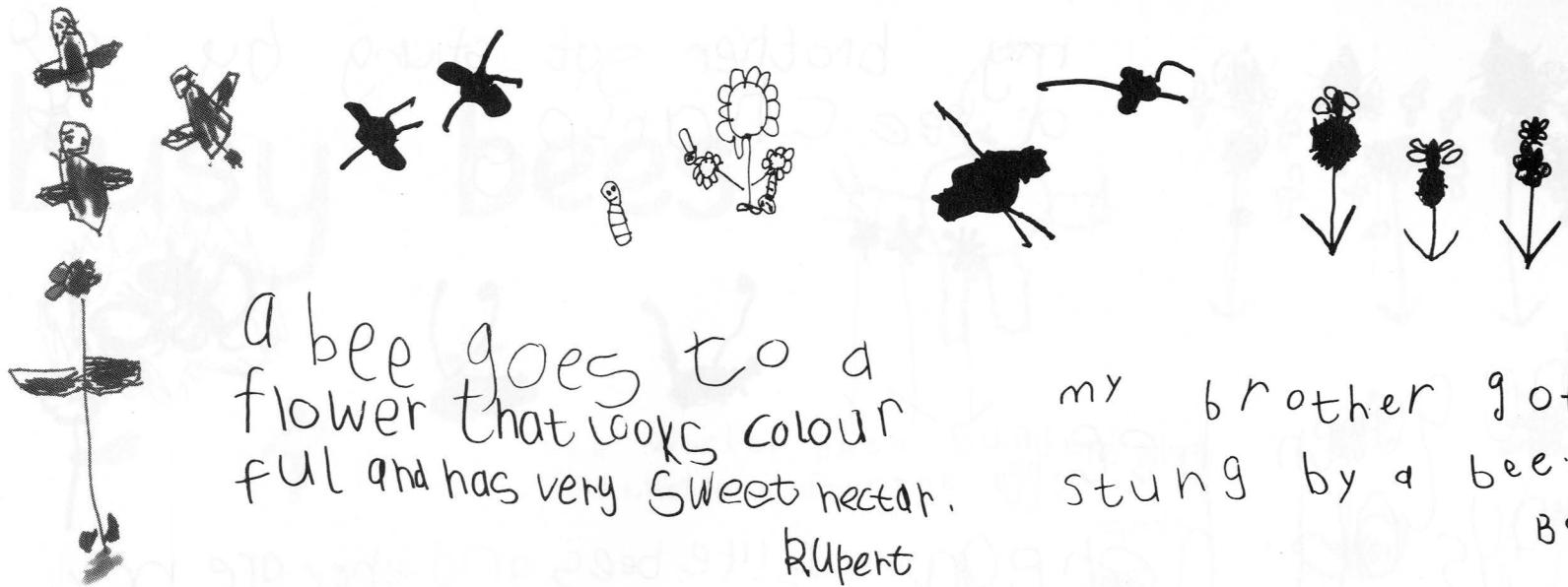
the worker bees do a
dance to show the
other bees where the
nectar is.

Jonathan



my mummy took me to the
park with my sister and I
saw a beehive and a bee.

Bethan



a bee goes to a flower that looks colour ful and has very sweet nectar.

Rupert

my brother got stung by a bee.

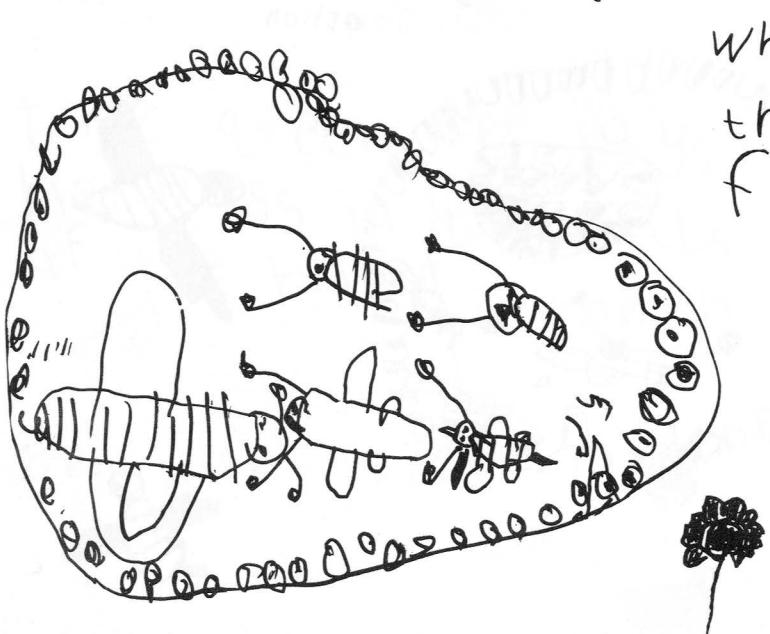
Ben

I really like bees because they give us honey.

Peter

bees fly from flower to flower collecting pollen.

James

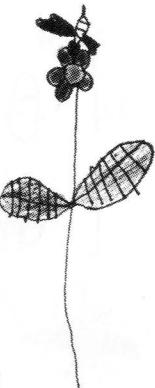


When the baby bees pop out of the cells they do fly for food.

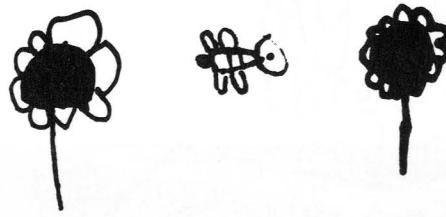
Amy

I saw a bees nest and I touched it. Only one bee was inside.

Asko

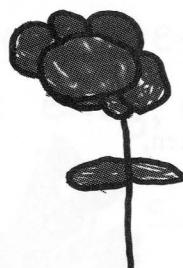


we are learning about bees my brother got stung by a bee his foot hurt very badly and he had to roll it in mud. Meagan



I like bees because they have beautiful patterns.

Genevieve



The queen bee lays her eggs in the cells of the hive. The worker bee collects nectar from flower to flower and feeds the babies. SARAH

I like bees they look after the baby bees and they look after the queen bee.

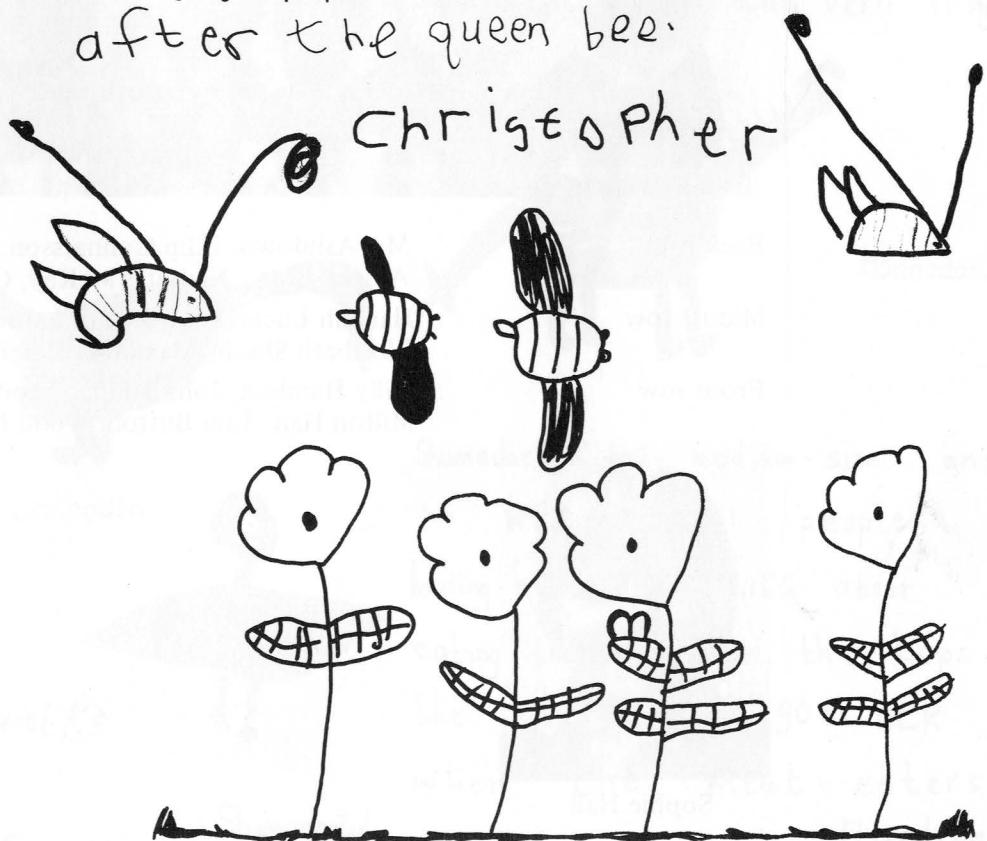
Geraldine

bees fly around in the sun

and they pollinate the flowers.
Olivia.

the worker bees look after the queen bee.

Christopher



Primary Class 6 - Mrs L. Ashdown



Back row

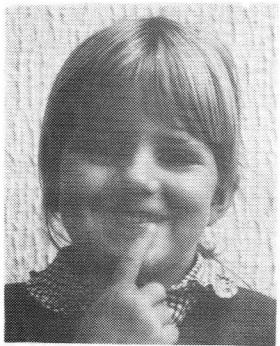
: Mrs Ashdown, Filip Gunnarsson, Emma Skeldon, Michael McFadden, Abigail Butt, Nicholas McKay, Courtenay Finn

Middle row

: Hannah Lucas, Paul Oxton, Lauren Crothers, Keith Musial, Elizabeth Shum, Alexander Berglund, Suzanne Ryan

Front row

: Sally Hamblin, John Judd, Theodora Pak, Tristan Whitear, Miriam D'Jaen, Milton Han, Tara Button, Wood Hudson



Sophie Hall



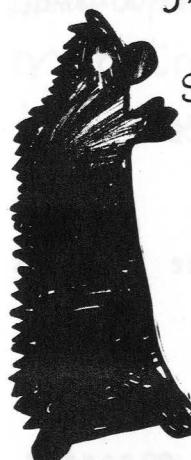
Imagine a dinosaur -

Keith

My dihosaur is very big. He is about one hundred metres tall and he eats meat. His favourite food is brontosaurus for lunch and he lives in America. He is very fierce

Crothadon is big as a house. He runs on two feet and he eats meat. He lives in a world that has other dinosaurs and sometimes when the plant-eaters are eating, crothadon eats them.

Lauren



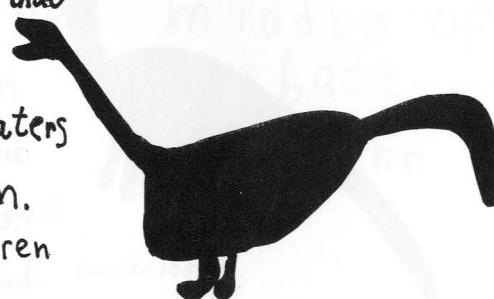
Sophisaurus

Sophie

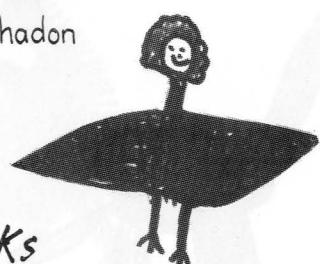
Sophisaurus is bigger than a giraffe. He walks on two legs. He eats other dinosaurs.



Musilasaurus

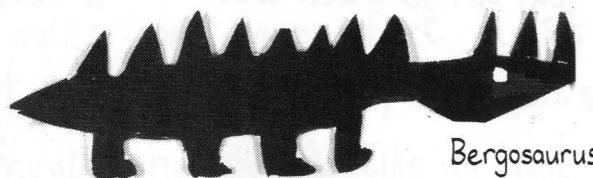


Crothadon



Shumadactyl

My dinOSaur has three horns on his head and spikes all over him. He eats plants. Alex



Bergosaurus

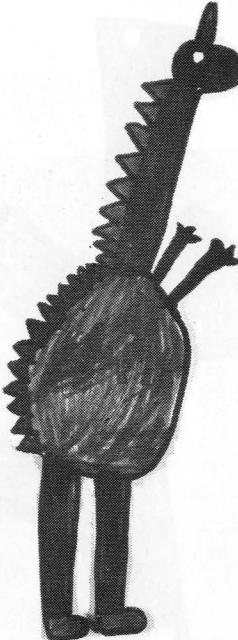
My dinosaur eats meat. His favourite food is stegosaurus. He eats twelve for breakfast every morning. He is about six metres tall and very long. Hannah



Hannadactyl

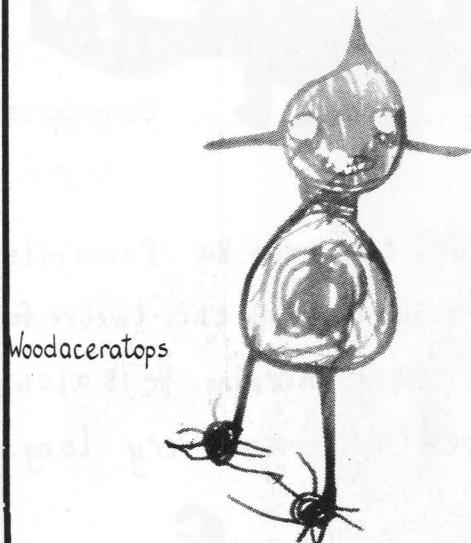
Shumadactyl is medium-size and as wide as seven people holding hands. He flies about eating the leaves on the tops of the trees. He goes eek when the meat-eaters come. Elizabeth

This dinosaur is brown
Two spikes come out
of his cheeks and one
comes out of the top
of his head. He eats
tyrannasaurus. Wood

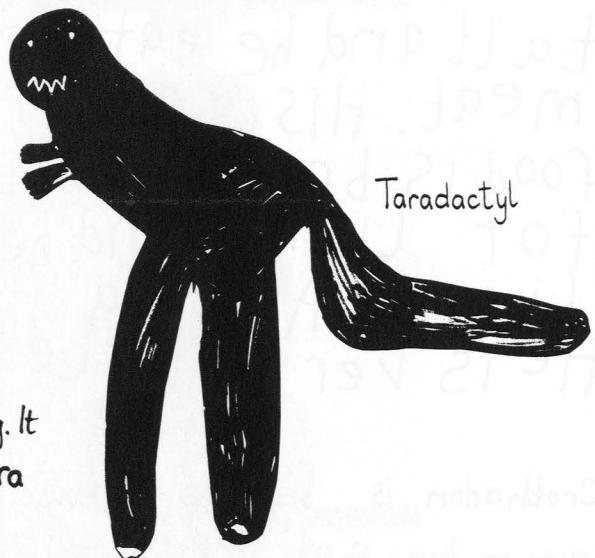


Saliosaurus is ten metres tall. It eats meat. It has two legs. It has a big head and very sharp teeth and a long neck. It has very sharp plates down its back and one horn on its head.

Sally



Saliosaurus

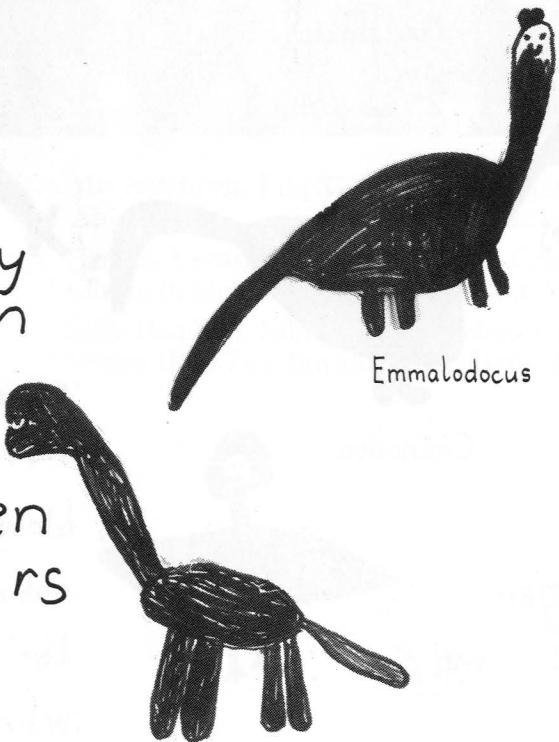


Taradactyl

Taradactyl has very sharp claws and long sharp teeth. It can run very fast on two back legs. It is as tall as a ceiling. It eats other dinosaurs.

Tara

Theodora
My pakodon is
small like my
dog. He can run
very fast. He
eats little
lizards. When
giant dinosaurs
come he runs
back to his
cave.



Pakodon



Emmalodocus

Emma

He has a big body and he has a long neck and he has a small head. His tail is long and his legs are short. He is grey and he walks slowly on four legs. He eats leaves on the top of a tree.

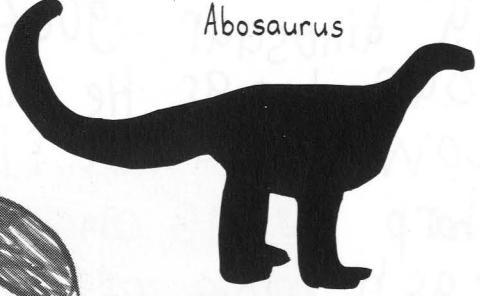
Courtadon is very long. He is longer than our classroom. He is five metre sticks tall. His head is as big as a football. He has a long neck. He is grey. He eats plants

courtenay



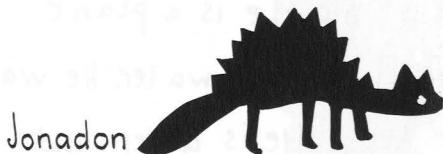
Courtadon

Abosaurus



Abosaurus is green and walks on four feet. It is tall as a giraffe. It eats meat and roars like a lion.

Abigail



Jonadon

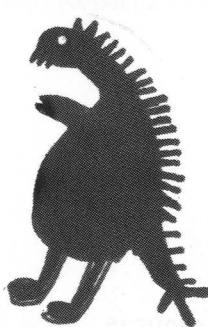
Jonadon has four legs. He is enormous. He has two horns on his head and pointed plates down the middle of his back.

John



Michosaurus

Suzie
Suzeratops is huge and monstrous - bigger than the school. He eats meat and plants and walks on two legs. He has sharp spines all over and long teeth. He is very dangerous.



Suzeratops

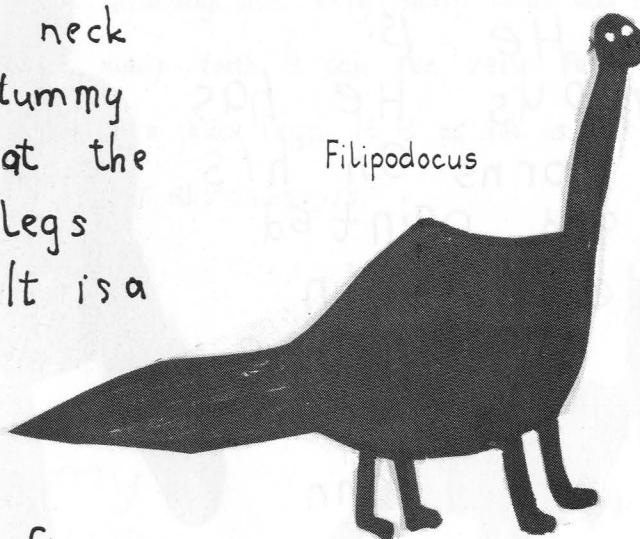
He is very big and very heavy. He is a meat-eater and his favourite meal is brontosaurus. He is six metre sticks long and ten metre sticks tall. He has a huge head with very long and sharp teeth.

Michael

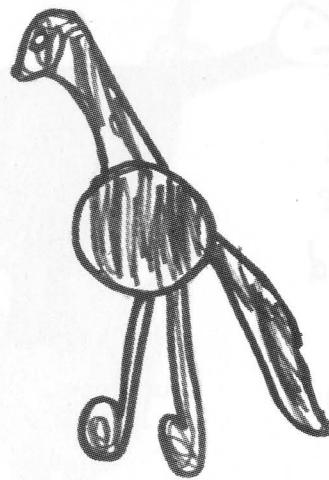
My dinosaur goes on four legs. He moves slowly. He has five sharp horns on each side of his body to protect himself. **Nicholas**



It has a long neck and a big big tummy and short legs at the back and long legs at the front. It is a plant-eater. **Filip**

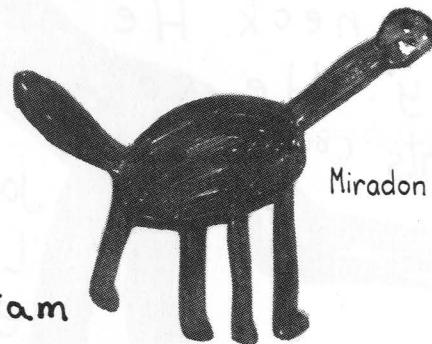


My miltosaurus is five metres tall and twelve metres long. He is covered in hard yellow skin so if other dinosaurs bite him it doesn't hurt. He moves fast on two legs and eats meat. **Milton**



Paulosaurus

Paulosaurus walks on two feet. He has long legs and he can run fast. He eats lizards. His long tail helps him whack other dinosaurs. **Paul**



Miradon

Miriam

Miradon is big. He is a plant eater. He lives near water. He walks on four legs. He is green and has short teeth.



Tristadon

Tristadon has sharp teeth and a spiky tail. He walks on two legs. His neck is short and he has spikes on his head. **Tristan**

Primary Class 7 - Mrs V. Pennington



Back row

: Mrs Pennington, Jolyon Smith, Kate Fulton, Mark Morris, Stephanie Stroud, Andrew Nelson, Kate McDonald

Middle row

: Sam Spinks, Brooke Stewart, Nicholas Fisher, Marisa Davies, Robin Douglas, Kirsten van der Mije, Ben Deacon

Front row

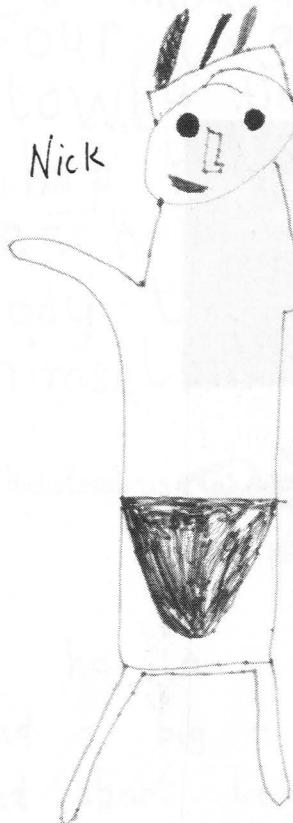
: Miles Dickinson, Rosamund Goddard, Alistair Robertson, Jenny Kruse, Taran Chadha, Rebecca Peacock, James Mann



Niels Lassen, Amanda Connor



Nick

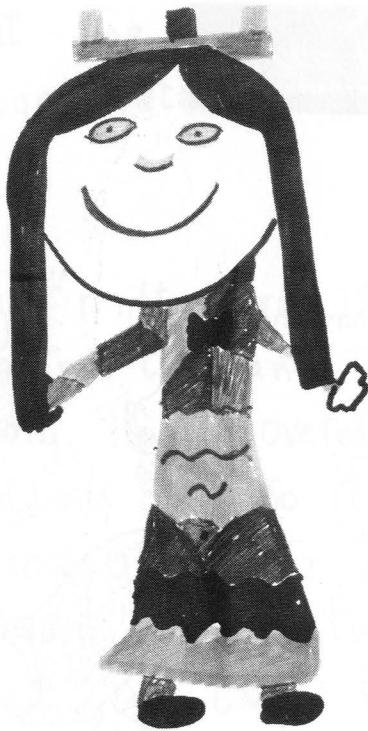


The Red Indians hunted the buffalo they used the skin for clothes and covers. They made lots of things they made canoes so when the red Indians crossed the water they used their canoes.

Indians

Kate F.

Some Indians hunted animals for food and hides. They grew corn. They lived in long houses made of poles covered with elm tree bark. Many families lived in one house.



Brooke

The Red Indians were the first people in America. Lots of families lived together.



Alistair

The Red Indians hunted the buffalo. They dyed their bodies from fruits and grass for green. The Red Indians were the first people to America. The Indians knew how to make crops grow better. The Indians made totem poles for huge logs. The Indians knew how to make arrows fly straight. They put feathers on their arrows.

Mark



Red Indians invented most of the things. They invented boats and they invented much more things. They also invented clothes.

Amanda



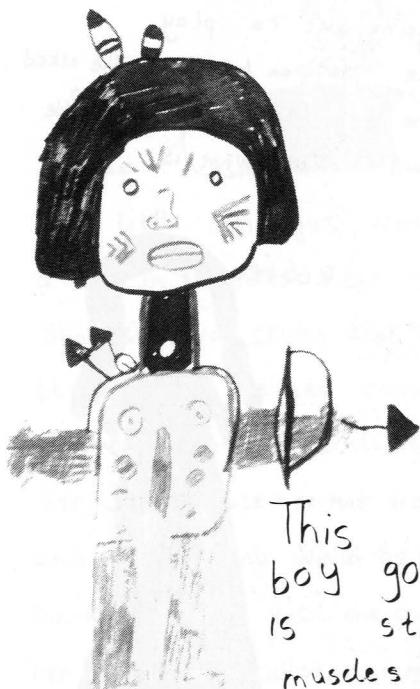
Amanda

This is a little Indian girl her name is Sharna She has long hair and likes flowers.

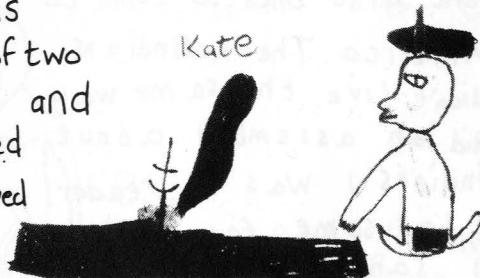
Robin
The Red Indians hunted buffalo and they drew pictures and they dyed their faces. I Was a Indian paddling a canoe and I was silly and they catch fish. The buffalo is fast but they always caught it. The buffalo sometimes got away.



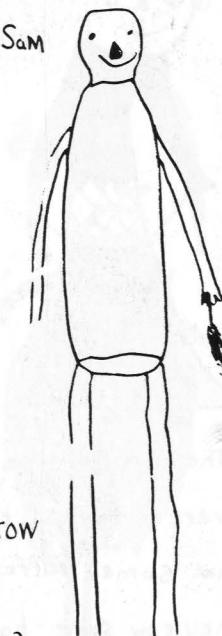
Andrew
Red Indians. They lived in North America along long time ago. The Indians made canoes out of long trees.



Niels
This is an Indian boy going hunting. He is strong he has muscles on his legs.



The Red Indians hunted the buffalo and they made tee-pees and they grow corn and they paddled canoe. They used the buffalo hide for teepee.





In our assembly I Was
a drummer and The
Chief s name was Big
Chief Tom-Tom
Some people were
rowing a birch canoe

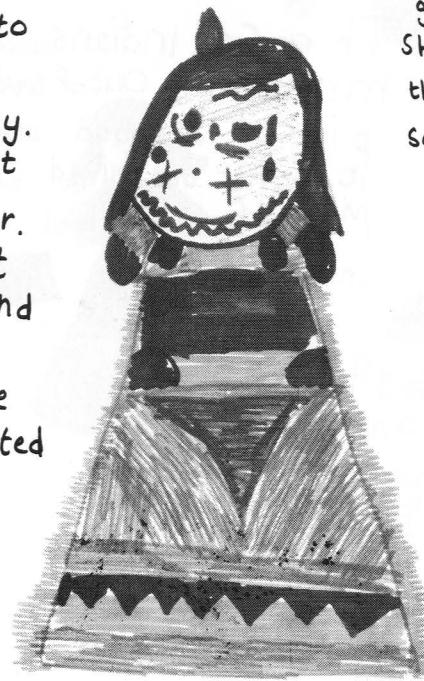


The first Red Indians
were on the land. they
saw some buffaloes and
they saw some horses
as well. Kirsten

I was a red Indian in our assembly. We sang songs about the red Indians and my mummy came to watch with my brother. It was fun and we sang a lot of songs and we went to watch a video. First then we went to do our assembly. I was playing the drum some of the kids had to read about the Red Indians what they do and what they hunt. The Red Indians were very strong. Stephanie Stroud.



Jenny
The Red Indians were
the first ones to come to
America. The Red Indians
didn't live the same way.
I did an assembly about
Indians I was a reader.
I had some face paint
I sang some songs and
I wore an Indian
dress I made some
feathers and painted
a tee-pee.

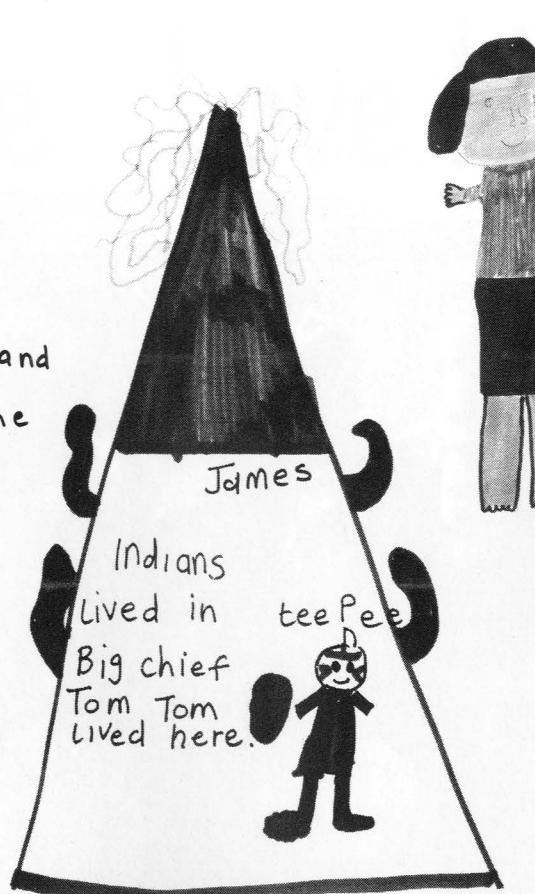
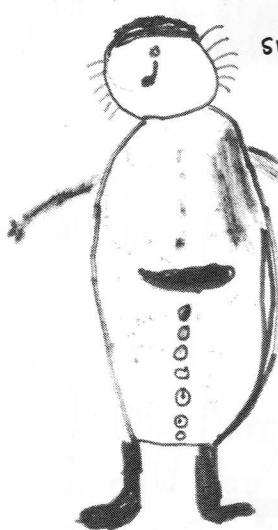


Once upon a time there
was an Indian girl. She
said to her mummy I'm
going out to play
She met an Indian boy. She asked
the boy what is your name? He
said Tom What is yours.



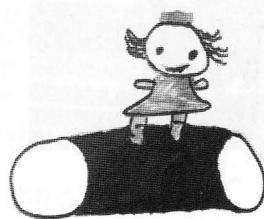
The Red Indians came from the Northwest they built canoes from huge hollow logs. The Indian boy went through the forest until it was dark. He saw a river and swam and swam until he came out. The buffalo came from America and they saw Indians.

Taran

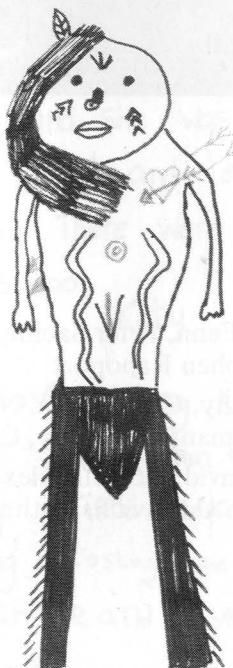


Marisa

The Little Indian girl was standing alone in the forest next to the shore she was crying a lot. The wind blew up and the sea came over her. She did not like it at all. She ran for her life because her hair would get wet and her mummy would be furious. She ran and she ran until she came to her front door she called mummy I'm home.



Ben
The Red Indians were the first people to come to America when Christopher Columbus landed in America he thought he had reached India and he called the people Indians



Rebecca

One Morning a little Indian boy woke up stretched and yawned. He got out of bed and said to his mummy I am going for a walk so he went a long way until he came to a bridge. Then he came to a tree Grrrrrrrr a Bear. The boy ran over the bridge he ran home and he said to his mummy I'm home again.

The Red Indians hunt the buffalo and used up all the bits to make tee-pees so they could keep comfy. I was the Chief Indian.

Jolyon



Primary Class 8 - Mrs A.M. Nevin



Back row	: Mrs Nevin, Emily Fenn, Peter Sabine, Katy Watson, Andrew Morrison, Astrid Lefdal, Stephen Rapoport
Middle row	: Jonathan Clatworthy, Grace Yuen, Nicole Horsman, Isobel Packwood, Rowan Harvey, Samantha Bradley, Camilla Butterly, James Barker
Front row	: Georgina Lewis, David Kitchell, Alexandra Tse, Rhys Williams, Kara Banigan, Idan Udalevich, Anthea Sizer, Paul Ng

We Love Hong Kong



I love Hong Kong because I could play games at Chi Fu. The game I like best is Bubble Bubble because I don't have to give money inside. I love Hong Kong because I can go to Clear Water Bay.

Paul

I love Hong Kong because it is fun because it has playgrounds. I like going on the swings and going down the slide. I also like Hong Kong because it has delicious chips especially Mac Donalds.

Jonathan

I love Hong Kong because I get nice holidays and if I lived in another country I would not get nice holidays. The best holiday I have had was when I went on a farm. There was a cat and she was called ginger. She purred and leaned on our legs. There were three other cats too.

Katy

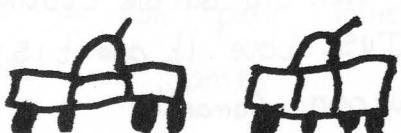
I love Hong Kong because it is great fun and because my friend Victoria is going to stay the night with me and have breakfast with me.

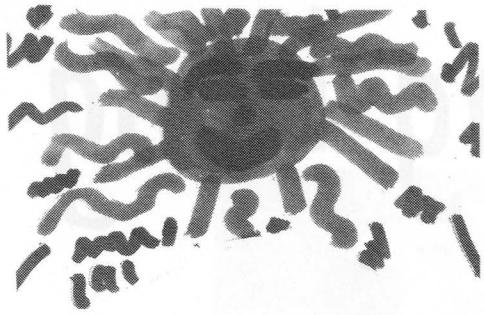
Isobel

I love Hong Kong because I can go on walks. My favourite place is eagles nest.

I can see monkeys and you can see lots of things. I can see the aeroplanes and you can go up to the top and it is great fun.

Rhys





I love Hong Kong because I can swim at Repulse Bay at summer and I can play with the sand and build sand castles. I can eat in MacDonalds so I don't have to go home.

Grace

I Love Hong Kong because I like going to the Tiger Balm Gardens I like going in the tunnels.

Georgina

I like Hong Kong because there is a toy department and I like going there to buy Barbie and Ken and Barbie clothes I just love it and it is in Kowloon. Samantha

I like Hong Kong because it has big houses and little houses too so that people can put their pets in the garden and because our garden have nice flowers. Some houses even have swimming pools and Hong Kong has nice schools.

Camilla

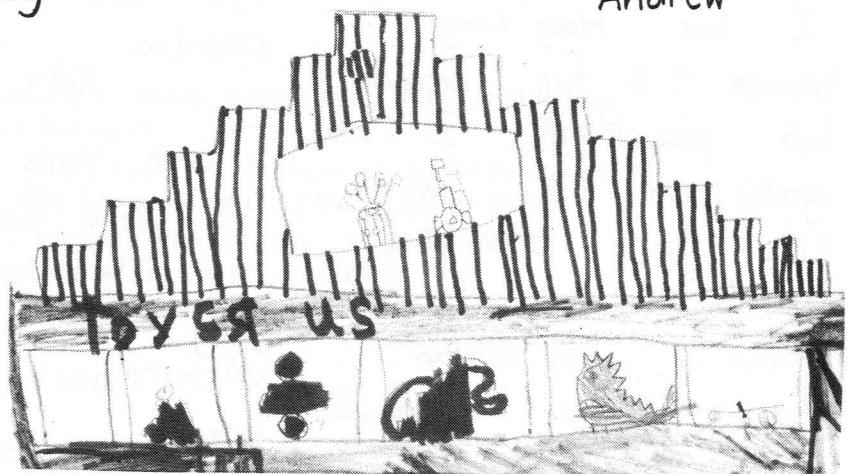


I like Hong Kong because I have a friend and we have fun together. I like Toys-R-us because it is the biggest toy store and I like to look at the toys. I like to swim in the L.R.C.

Emily

I love Hong Kong because I like Toys R us I can get a bouncing ball. My Mummy is going to Toys R us to get my brother and me a foot ball game.

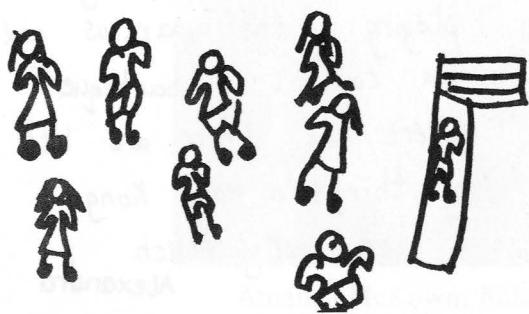
Andrew



I love Hong Kong because I like Kellett and Mrs Nevin and because of the R.S.P.C.A.. because we got Rosa. from it Rosa is my kitten. She is grey and white and she has a pink spot on her head we love her because she is nice. Rowan

I love Hong Kong because Kellett School is in Hong Kong and Kellett School is the best school. I love Kellett because I have lots of friends and because there is a big playground to play in. I like to play on the apparatus. I like to play with Katy in the playground.

Anthea



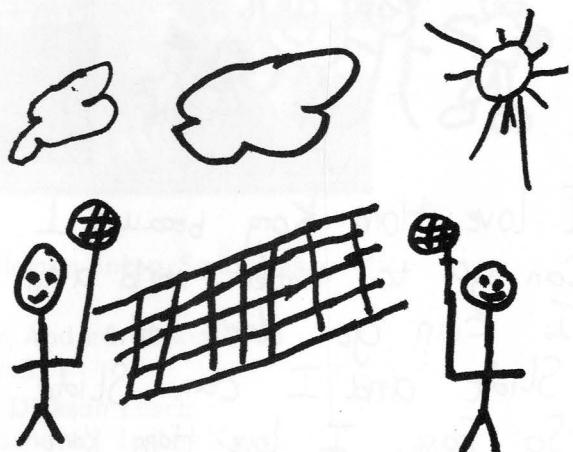
I like Hong Kong because I like to go to school and read. I like to go to Toys R us. When I go to Ocean Park I like to ride on the roller coaster.

Astrid



I love Hong Kong because I can look at books and I love working and because I can work on the computer. We can go to sports day and we can do Maths and also I like playing. Yesterday my mummy bought me a watch.

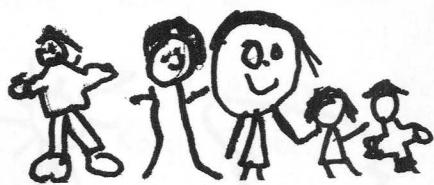
Idan



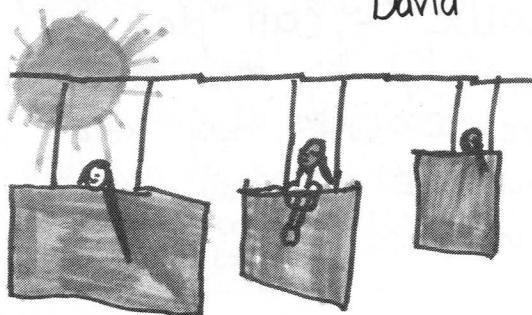
I love Hong Kong because I can play tennis up by the tennis court. I love Hong Kong because I can play when I want.

James

I Love Hong Kong because I can go to Waterworld and go on the giant slide and I can put my legs on the side of the slide and I can go on the Flying Fox and I can go in the jacuzzi and I can play water polo. Peter



I love Hong Kong because I can go to Water world and I can go down the slide and I can slide so fast. I love Hong Kong because I can go to ocean park and walk. David



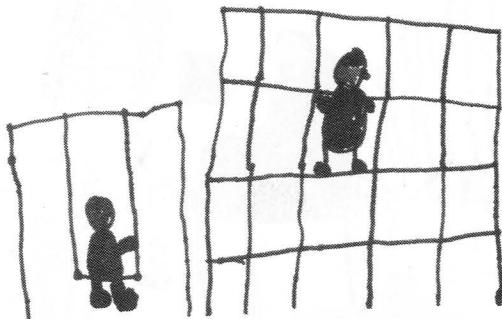
I Love Hong Kong because the club is fun and every Saturday I go to the club I swim in the swimming pool and I play in the nursery and I play games and in the playground. Nicole



I Love Hong Kong because I get to go to Ocean park and swim and have fun together in the water. After we finish swimming we go home and take a shower and have my lunch play with Megan and Jillian and help my mummy and wait till my daddy comes home. Kara



I love Hong Kong because it is hot and I can go swimming every day and I like it because it's hotter than England. England is very cold. Stephen



I love Hong Kong because I can visit my aunty and she can visit me because she lives in Hong Kong. I like going to the American Club and swimming and playing on the apparatus and you can eat a barbecue there too. There are lots of things in Hong Kong. I love very much. Alexandra

Primary Class 9 - Mrs A. Willers



Back row : Mrs Willers, Toby Rolfe, Andrew Wright, Willemijn Sneep, Sarah Yates, John Walker, Mrs Morrice

Middle row : Bosing Wu, Richard Guest, Gemma Bodinner, Andrew Wilson, Pamela Jonker, Timothy Lam, Sarah McDowall

Front row : Victoria Lavender, Rebecca Branston, James Dickson Leach, Sartika Thatcher, Jarrid Dotterer, Federica Iaconetti, Joshua Kruse, Suzie Fiducia



Amanda McKown, Miles Forsyth



Emma Allen



In ten years time maybe I will be sixteen and I will be living in New York and I will be living in a house. Maybe I will have long hair and maybe I will be nice and maybe in 10 years my daddy and mummy will be rich and will buy me lots of dresses and I will take care of my parents when they are old. I will be a PE teacher and I will work very hard and I will be a good teacher. I will teach the children. I will go to work every day and I will work in New York.

Bosing

In ten years I will be sixteen. I will be beautiful and I will have a beautiful dress. I will have long hair and it will grow down to the floor and I will have a pearl necklace and I will have pearl earrings. I will buy my daddy and my mummy a lot of chocolates and the colours of my dress will be pink, red and blue and white.

Sartika

In ten years time I will be sixteen and I will be living in England. I will be working as a vet because I like it and I want to look after animals. I will have a house of my own and I will have long hair. Maybe the school that we were at will have changed. The classrooms would be different and the school uniforms would have changed and the playground would have changed and Mrs Willers would have gone, Mrs Tyrrell would have gone. I will get married and I will live in a cute cottage with a big garden.

Sarah Yates

In ten years I will live in Australia. When I grow up I will be sixteen. I will be working in an apartment and I will be reading. I will be in the army. I will wear a green and brown uniform.

Josh

In ten years time my mum and dad will be very old. But I will be sixteen. When I am married I will have two children. I will have one girl and one boy. My job will be work in an office and in my office I will work on a computer. I will wear some trousers. I will still watch cartoons and I will still read children's books to my children in my house. With my money I can get a better job than to work in an office on a computer. I could be in the army, I could be a policeman or I could be a fireman. And my favourite food would be hamburgers.

Andrew Wright

Ten years on . . .



I will be living in Australia in ten years time. I will be sixteen or seventeen. I will get married and I want three boys and two girls. I want to be a teacher. In ten years time I will eat any kind of food. When I go to a ball I will wear beautiful gowns and when I am at home I will wear a skirt with a shirt, and in ten years time Kellett School will be full of Chinese or English people or even both. My favourite programme is going to be Oliver Twist if it is still going to be on. I will name my three sons James, Andrew and Tom. When I go shopping I will wear a dress. When I have my party I will play dressing up and we have to wear other people's clothes. My favourite sport will be tennis.

Gemma

I am going to be a chef when I am sixteen. I want to be a famous chef and I will wear a white coat and a white t-shirt and a white hat and I will like my restaurant. My hair is going to be red and my favourite food will be lasagna.

Toby

I think that I will be a ballet-dancer when I grow up, because I like dancing a lot. I will be a beautiful girl, I will have lots of friends and I will live in Italy which is my country. Perhaps I will not play with Barbie, but I will keep my dolls in my bedroom. I will remember the friends I have met in Hong Kong and they will visit me in Italy. I will have very, very long hair, while mummy now always wants my hair cut.

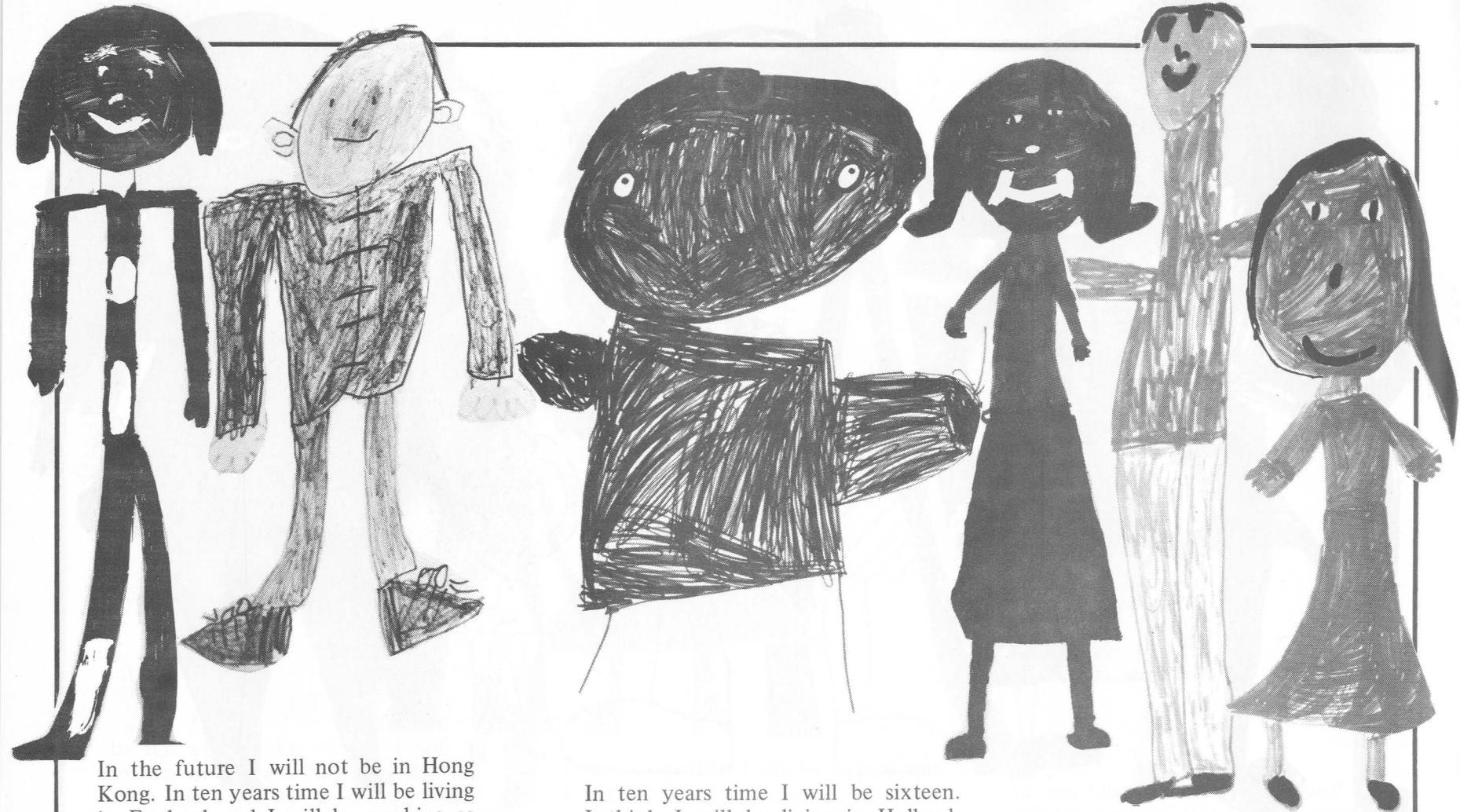
Federica

I will be seventeen in ten years time. I would love to marry James. I would like to have one boy and one girl. I will be living in England. When James is dead I am going to draw a picture of him. When I grow up I would like to be an artist.

Rebecca

When I am sixteen I will live in England for ever and I will get a job and my mummy and daddy will live with me and my brother and sister, and I will go to boarding school and I will wear a uniform. I will study woodwork and pass my exams and then I would be a shopkeeper and sell furniture. I will have long hair down to my back. Mummy and daddy will come and buy some furniture, they will be pleased with it.

Victoria



In the future I will not be in Hong Kong. In ten years time I will be living in England and I will be working as a lawyer and I will have my own house and I think I will change my hair and I will be sixteen. Probably Kellett School would have changed. I wonder if I will still be friends with my other friends in Kellett. My favourite food will be noodles. I wonder if my daddy will still work at the same company. I wonder if my sisters will get married. I wonder who will be my best friend in ten years time.

Sarah McDowall

In ten years I will be riding a horse. I will be living in Holland and on a farm. The pigs will get small piglets. Our horses will get foals.

Pamela

In ten years time I will be sixteen. I think I will be living in Holland. What would mummy and daddy do? I will have hair down to my shoulders and I would wear a skirt and a blouse. I might still live with mummy and daddy. What would have happened at Kellett School? Would the people be Chinese or English? I'll help my mummy with cooking and daddy too. I will help daddy with making things.

Willemijn

I am going to be a policeman when I grow up. I won't look the same. My favourite food will be fish fingers and chips. I will still remember Mrs Willers. My best friend will be Josh. I will dye my hair orange, and I will work. My hair will be the same length.

Richard

I will be sixteen in ten years time and I will be a Daddy. I would like four boys. I think I would live in Hong Kong. I will not go to school. I will go to my Daddy's office. I will be a manager. I will wear trousers and shirts and a tie. I will watch TV news and money programmes and guard my money. I think Kellett School will have to change, my school in ten years will be smaller.

Timothy

In ten years I will be sixteen. I will be a ship-broker. I would like to live in Australia and I will be visiting my family and I will have a camper. My hair will be the same. I might have a holiday.

Miles



In ten years I'll be skateboarding and my mum will have changed her job, so will have dad. I'll be wearing chains and leather. I might dye my hair blue. I would like to be a vet and an astronaut — I'm going to go to Mars. I would like to eat bubble gum. I'll have lots of money. I'm going to try to afford a palace.

Jarrid

I am going to be an archaeologist when I grow up. I will eat chicken. I will find dinosaurs' bones, then I will take them to the museum. I will wear jeans and a T-shirt. I will live in London. I will break rock to find dinosaurs' bones.

Andrew Wilson

In ten years time I think that I will be a clown. I will be balancing on seals. I will look very funny. I will be red and black.

John

In ten years I will be living in England and I will be living in a house. I will have long hair and I will be wearing a blue dress and mummy and daddy will still be with me. My favourite food will be hamburger and chips and I will look after my mummy and daddy. I will still be at school and I will work very hard at school. What will happen to Kellett School? Are there maybe lots of Chinese children or maybe there are English people too.

Suzie

In ten years I will have long hair and I will help my mummy make dinner. Maybe I will have my own pet and I will babysit children, and I will be living in America.

Amanda

I think I will watch L.A. Law in ten years time and I might be married. I will be seventeen. I will be living in England. I will make aeroplanes as a job. I think there will be trains that hang from the track. I will dye my hair blue and I will wear blue jeans and a blue shirt. I think Kellett School will be knocked down and I think they will build some houses. I am going to name my children James and Rebecca and my favourite sport will be football.

James

Primary Class 10 - Mrs J. Wiltshire



Back row

: Mrs Wiltshire, Pascale Seiler, Francesco Zancanaro, Kate Deacon, Craig Butcher, Alisa Braid, Daniel Nylander

Middle row

: Samantha Dickinson, Maximilien Tse, Tove Porseryd, Hank Lynch, Melanie Forte, Mark Button, Nicola Phillips

Front row

: Julia Tootill, Oliver Bayliss, Alexandra Judd, Christopher O'Neill, Norine Tan, Oliver Northway, Kelly McFadzien

Time

We have been learning about time, and we have found different ways of timing things.

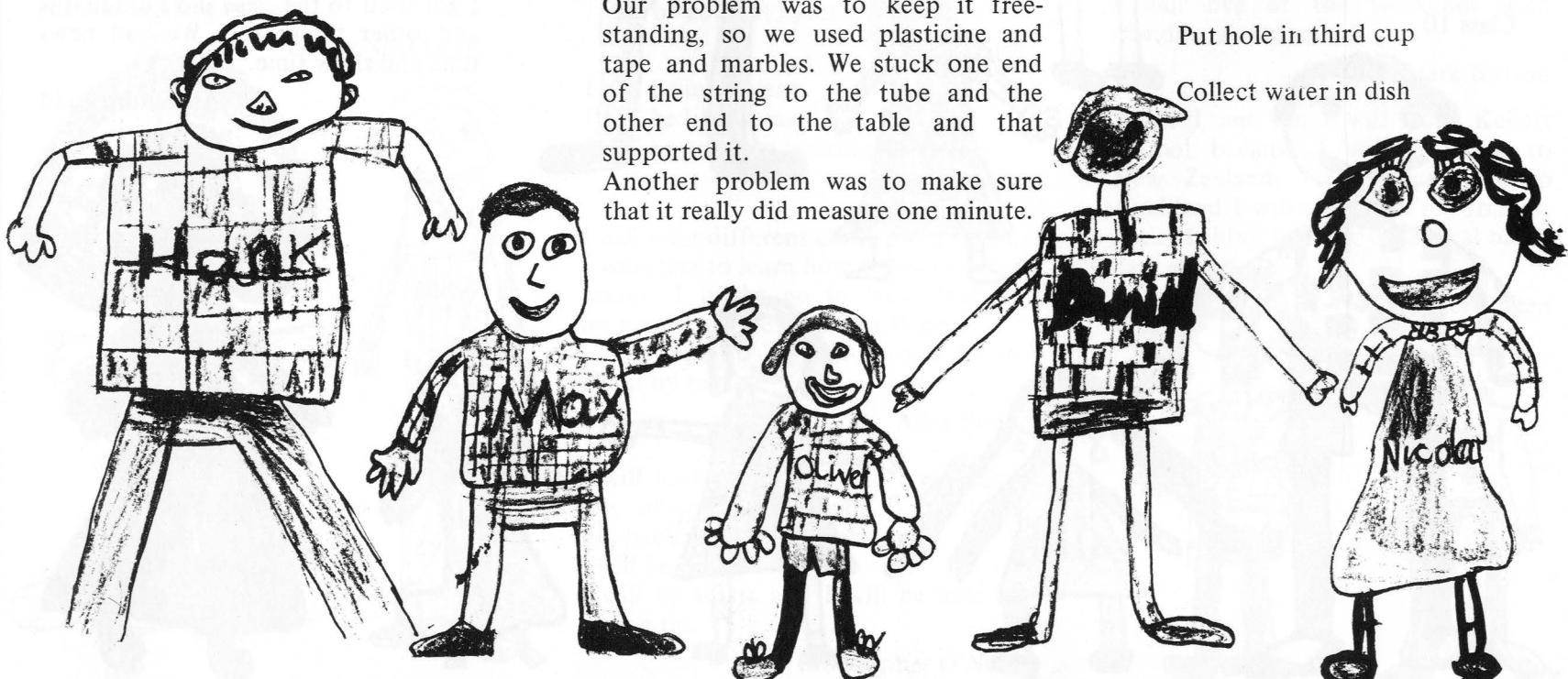
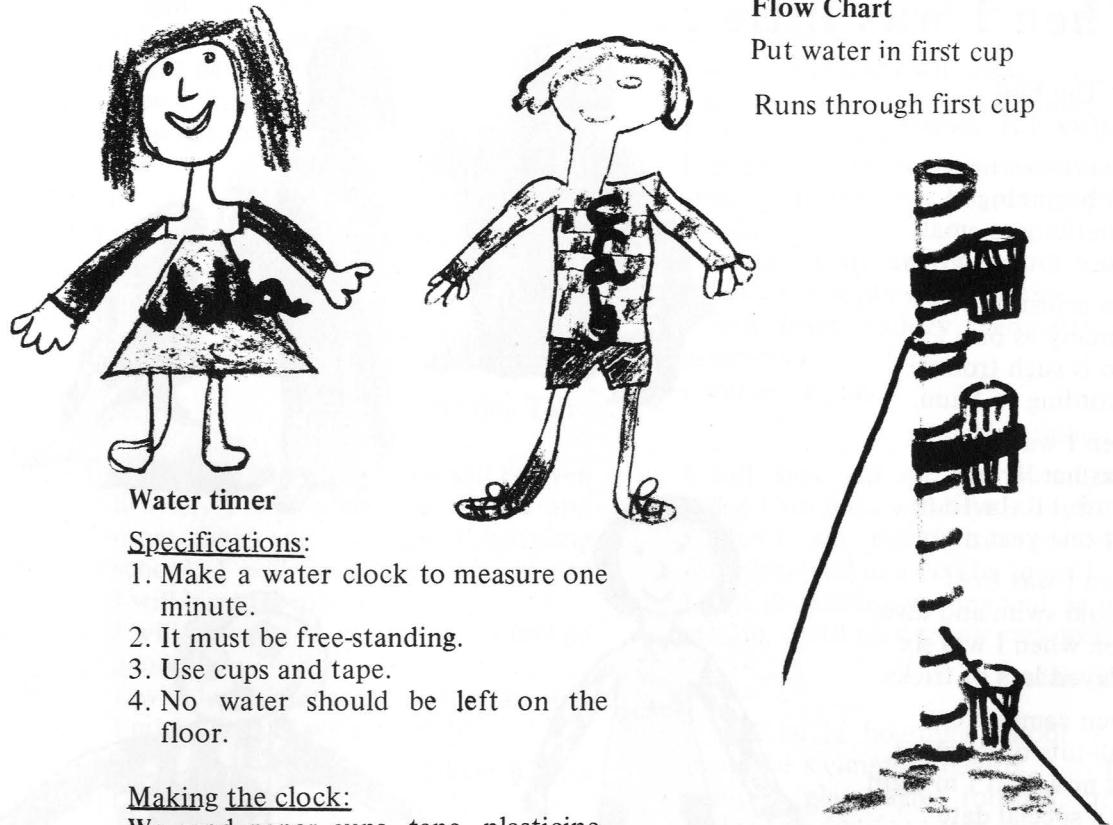
Candle clock

For a candle clock you have to find out how much will burn in each hour, then you have to put marks to show how much this is.

An Advent candle is a kind of candle clock. The candle is divided and you burn one part each day.

Shadow clock

You can measure time passing with a shadow clock. You need a sunny day or it will not work. A shadow clock is like a sundial. The roof is a good place to put it.



Milestones

When I was little . . .

Not The End

(after A.A. Milne)

One is a newness
Just beginning.
Something so small,
So precious and tiny.

Two is just double
As many as one.
Two is such trouble
According to Mum.

When I was three
I was hardly me.
I longed to be four –
Just one year more!

When I was five
I could swim and dive.
Then when I was six
I played lots of tricks.

Seven came after
With lots of laughter,
But now that I'm eight
It's a special date

'cos this is the year to celebrate
Kellett's tenth birthday,
Hip, hip hooray!

Class 10



When I was 3.

On the first day at school I was sad because I didn't want my Mummy to go and all I could say in English was "One, two, three, hippopotamus."

Tove Porseryd

When I went to playschool I was in the first group and when it was playtime I climbed onto the apparatus and fell down and cracked my head.

Daniel Nylander

I went to playgroup. On my first day I was a little nervous but when Mummy went I was O.K. but when Mummy came back I did not want to leave.

Nicola Phillips

When I was 5

I was in Mrs Cox's class. We made a snake. It was very long.

Kate Deacon

When I first came to Kellett School I was quite afraid. After a few weeks I got used to the class and I did maths and other things too. We had news time and show time.

Alexandra Judd

When I am ten . . .

When I am ten I will be in boarding school in New Zealand.

I will be tall. I will be good at sports. I will look intelligent. I will be good at French and I will be good at maths. I will be able to play the recorder very well.

I will be a good athlete. I will be good at running.

I will be very smart.

Craig Butcher

I will look intelligent . . . and I will go to Kellett School still. I'll be in the 6's and I will play the electric drum and the electric piano.

Francesco Zancanaro

When I am ten I will be grown up and I might be good at rugger, or I might go to boarding school.

I may be very strong too and I could run very fast.

I could be good in maths and I could be very good at recorder.

I will have long hair and I will be very good at reading too.

Oliver Northway



I might have braces. I'll be very tall. I'll be good at tennis.

I might have a boyfriend. I'll be able to go in a taxi on my own. I'll be able to play the recorder well.

Samantha Dickinson

I am going to get braces on my teeth. I will be very good at playing the organ and I will be very good at recorder. I will be very much taller and I will be a smart girl.

Norine Tan

I will have hairy legs and I will be even heavier. I will get more clothes and more shoes and I will go to boarding school. I will have more money and I will have big muscles.

I will be good at maths . . . I will be good on my violin.

I will look handsome and smart and I might fall in love with a girl.

Oliver Bayliss

When you are ten you can go to boarding school. I will be a good recorder player . . .

You can have your ears pierced. I will be good at gymnastics.

Julia Tootill

I will be intelligent.

I will be handsome.

I will be going to boarding school.

Hank Lynch

I will wear different clothes and shoes. I will start to learn how to read harder books. I might go to New Zealand by myself to see Nan and Poppa . . . I might go to Toys-R-Us and go in a taxi by myself.

Alisa Braid

I will look handsome and I will play lots of sports. In rugby I might be full-back and do nice kicking.

I will be tall.

I will be smart and I will be able to wear a tie.

Christopher O'Neill

I will look intelligent. I will be able to do chemistry.

I will be tall and I will do sports.

I will experiment with techniques.

I will study stars.

I might go to foreign countries to collect things in boarding school holidays.

I will play instruments.

I'll practise reading and writing.

I will learn biology, geometry and geography.

I will be strong.

Maximilien Tse

I will look tall and pretty and nice.

When I am ten I will have a boyfriend.

When I am ten I can go on an aeroplane and in a taxi by myself.

I will do joining writing and be good at gym. I will play tennis very well.

Pascale Seiler

I will be in boarding school. I will beat the swimming record . . . I am going to play rugby, football, cricket and tennis.

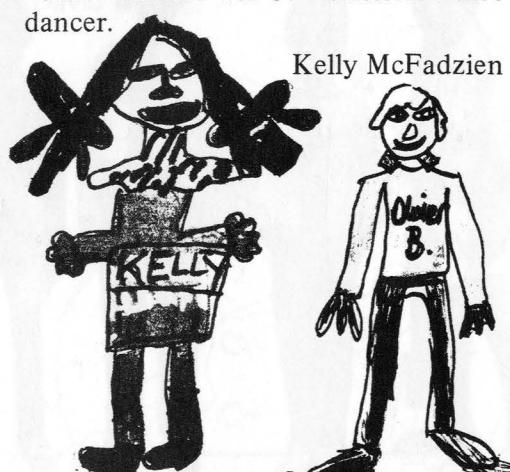
I will have talents of music. I will be good at playing the recorder, trumpet and drum.

I will live at the weekends with grandma and grandad.

Mark Button

When I am ten I will leave Kellett School because I will go back to New Zealand. When I go back to Auckland I will see one of my friends, Josie. I think I will be a classical ballet dancer.

Kelly McFadzien



When I am grown up . . .

I want to be a good piano teacher.

Kate

I want to ride horses.

Samantha

I want to be a businessman in New Zealand.

Craig

I might be good at tennis.

Alisa

I might be a good golf player in the south of England.

Oliver Bayliss

I will play cricket and study hockey in Ireland.

Christopher

I would like to live in Australia.

Nicola

I want to be a Brown Owl.

Tove

I want to be a dance teacher.

Pascale

My hobby will be maths.

Mark



My hobby will be cycling.

Alexandra

I want to be a boat designer in the States.

Hank

I want to be a ballet dancer.

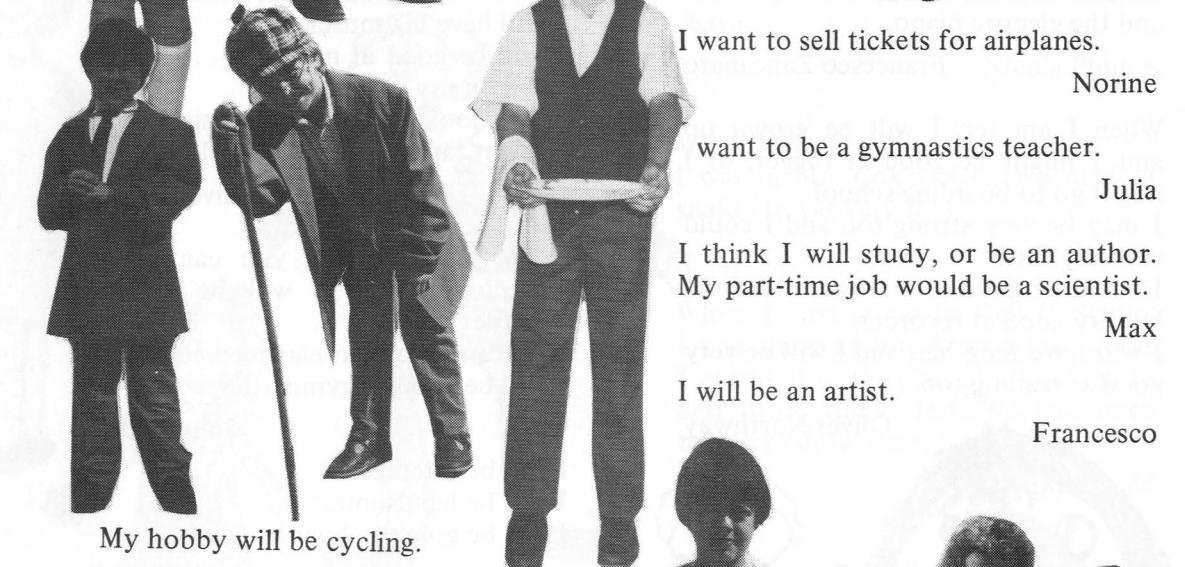
Kelly

I want to be a book publisher. I will play rugby at the Sevens.

Oliver Northway

My job will be making skateboards. I may be a champion skateboarder in the States.

Daniel



I want to sell tickets for airplanes.

Norine

want to be a gymnastics teacher.

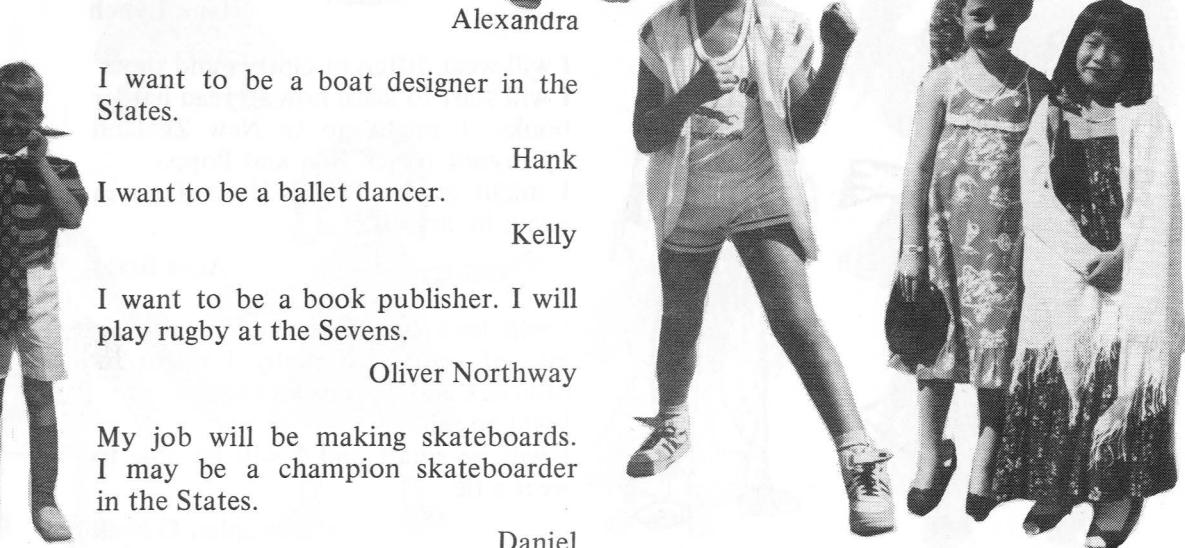
Julia

I think I will study, or be an author. My part-time job would be a scientist.

Max

I will be an artist.

Francesco



Primary Class 11 - Mrs J. Ashworth



Back row

: Mrs Ashworth, Sarah Rapoport, Henry Turner, Sophie Corstin, Nicholas Humphrey, Catherine McDowall, Joseph Spinks

Middle row

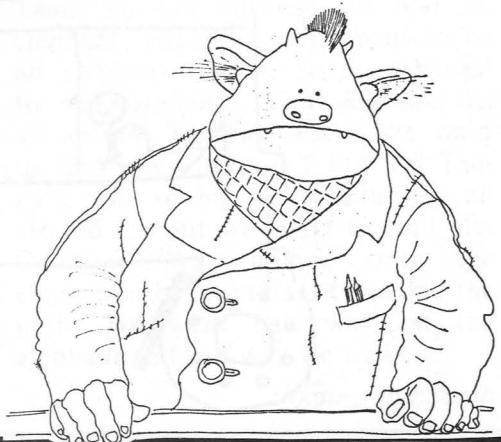
: Lara Day, William Hutton, Timothy Tschetter, Christopher Lucas, Andrew McGuigan, Nicola Murphy

Front row

: Beverley Austin, Robert Dinnen, Abigail Holdaway, David Hilling, Joanna Absolom, Edward Barlow, Tanya Walburger



Mary-Frances Murphy

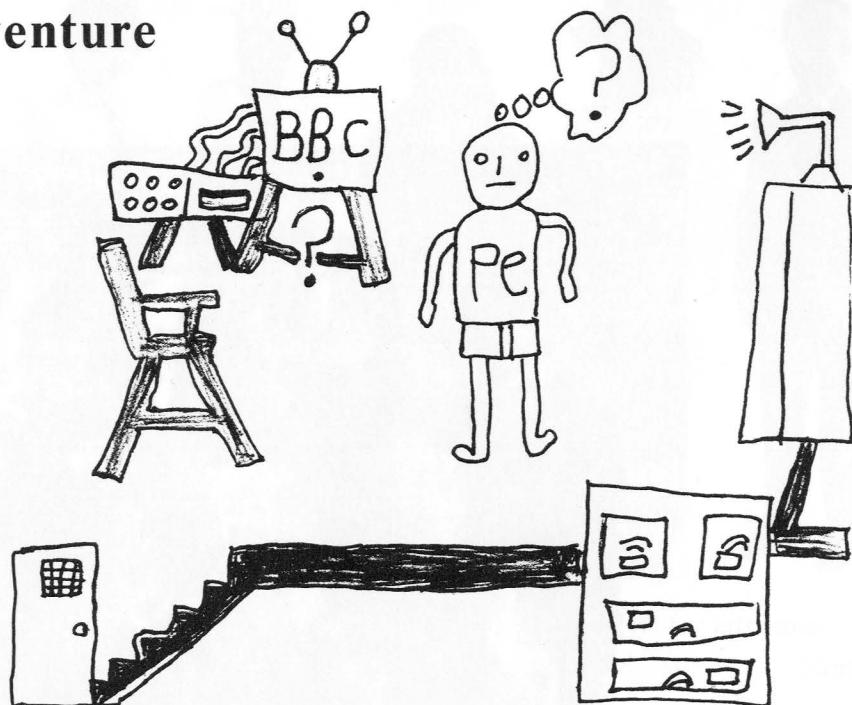


Class 11 go on an Adventure

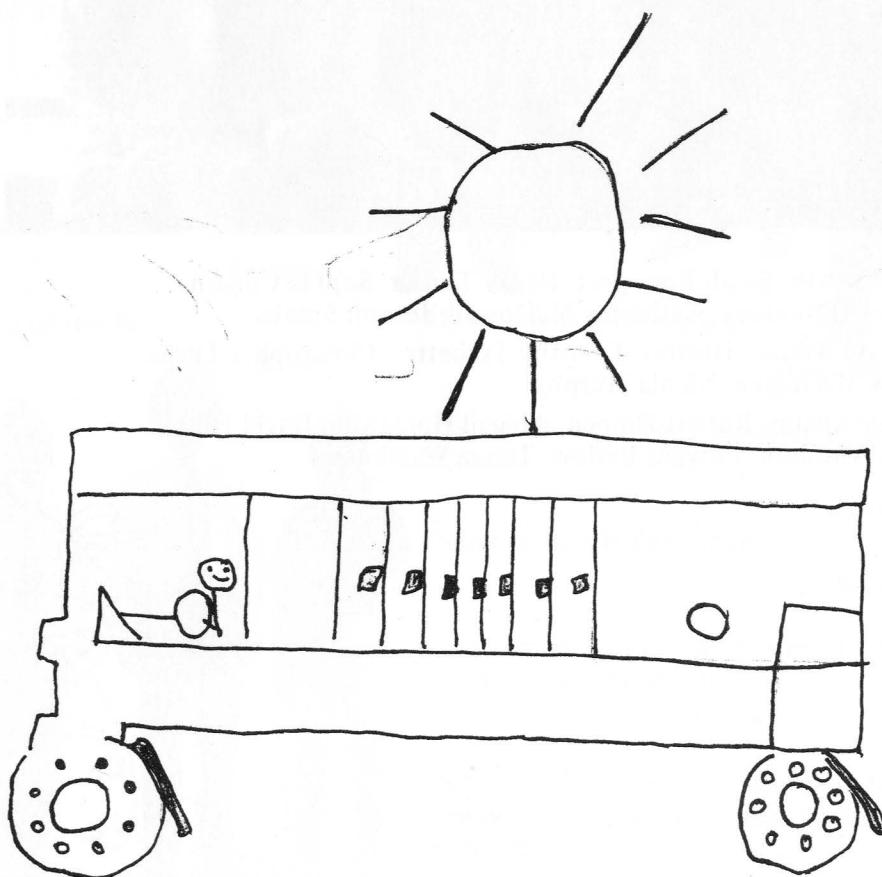
Chapter 1 The Beginning

After the Christmas holidays when everybody had come back to school Mrs Steer wanted us (and the rest of class 11) to go on a mission. But she didn't tell class 11, she told the teacher, Mrs Ashworth. We had changed into our PE kits and were going to PE but Mrs Ashworth took class 11 up to the resources room. We went in and sat down ready. We thought maybe we were going to watch a film. We were surprised that we hadn't gone to PE and that now we were NOT going to watch a film!

Nicholas and David



Extracts from the Diaries of Class 11



Chapter 2 A strange bus ride!

Then Mrs Steer came into the room. "Are you ready to go?" she said. "Yes", class 11 chorused. We all trooped down to the bus line where, waiting for us, was a shiny new red school bus. It was a beautiful bus and bus route 9's driver was ready to drive it. Then we got into the bus, it started to move off out of school and began to race through Aberdeen. Suddenly a taxi came round a corner. SMASH! What a bang. The taxi crashed into the side of the bus, luckily no one was hurt. The bus was not new and shiny any more. There was a very big dent all down the side of the bus. It was broken and we had to wait for someone to come and pick us up. But in the crash the radio on the bus had been damaged and there was no way of calling for another bus. So we climbed aboard the number 16 bus which happened to be going to Tai Tam Park.

Timothy and Joseph

Chapter 3 The mission

It was then that Mrs Ashworth decided to tell class 11 the mission. The mission was to find Mrs Coultaus who had been kidnapped whilst in her office yesterday morning. Mrs Steer had searched Mrs Coultaus's office for clues. She found some chalk scribbles on the carpet which said T.T.P.! What could this mean? We (Robert and William) searched the room. We found: fingerprints, rope around her chair, and chalk scribbles on the desk saying, "I will give Mrs Coultaus to you for \$1,000." We also found a gun (loaded), also the bookshelf had fallen down and all the books were missing.

Robert and William



Chapter 4 An elephant ride

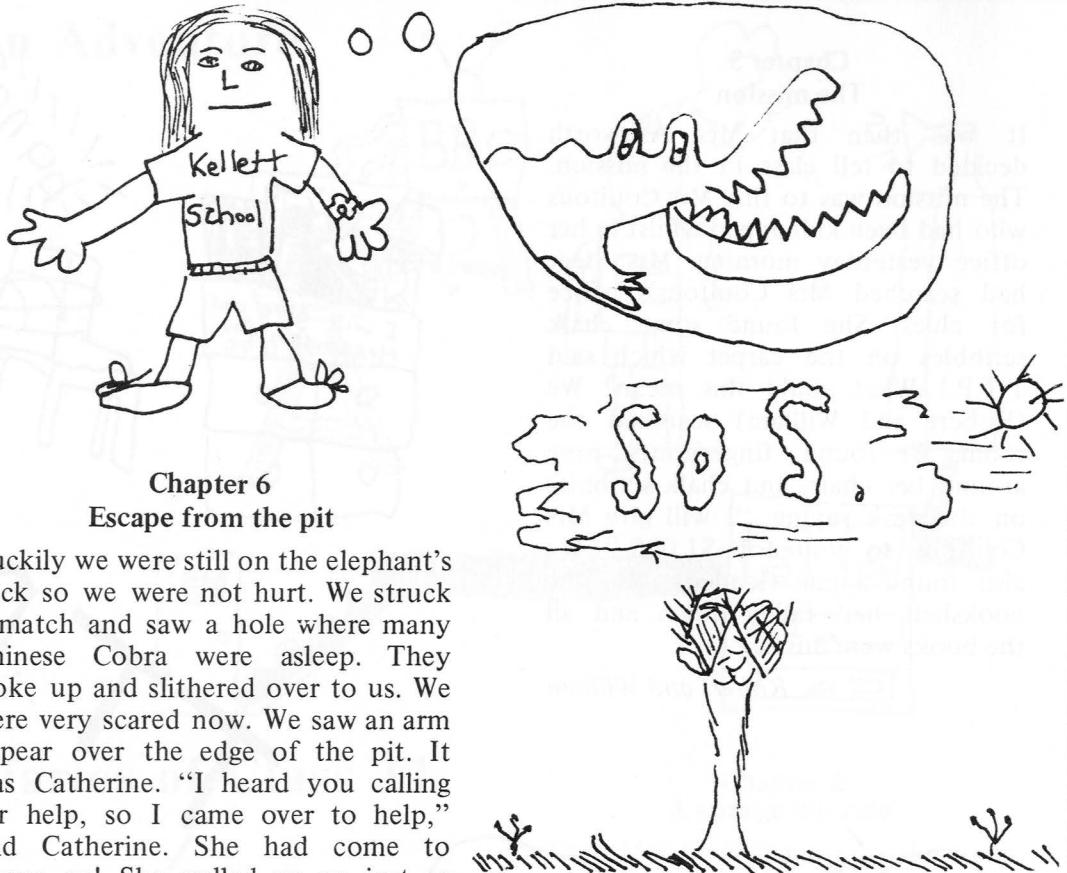
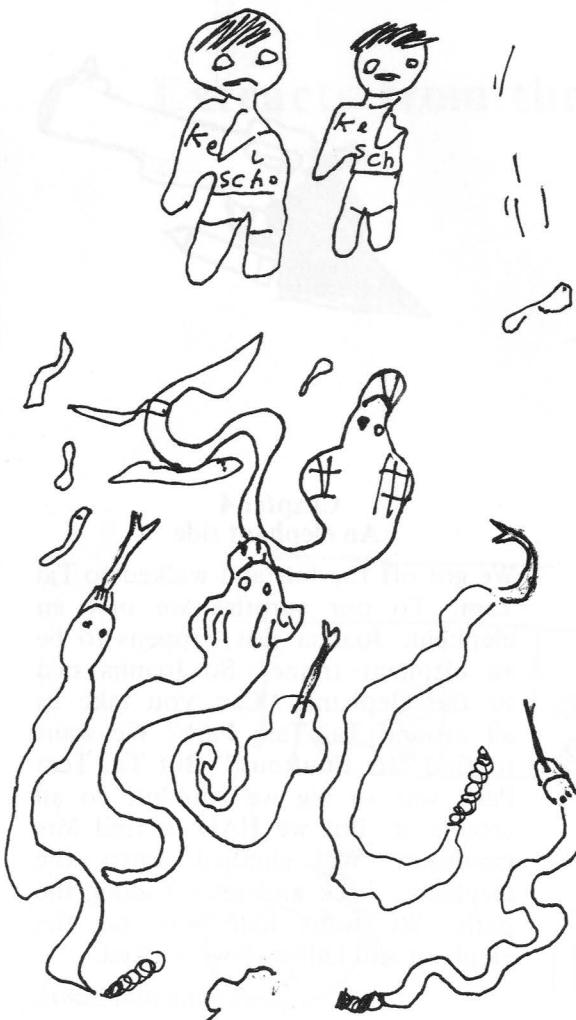
We got off the bus and walked to Tai Tam. To our surprise we met an elephant. Joanna just happens to be an elephant trainer. So Joanna said to the elephant, "Can you take us all around Tai Tam Park? We want to find Mrs Coultaus." But Tai Tam Park was so big we couldn't go all around it. But we HAD to find Mrs Coultaus. We climbed onto the elephant's back and set off along the path. We went half way on the elephant and half way we walked.

Joanna and Sarah

Chapter 5 The pit

Everything was quiet and still when suddenly we heard a crack. It was not long until we heard another crack and we went along some more and the ground split and we fell into a pit. We saw a Chinese Cobra slithering at the bottom of the pit. After a while it began to get muddy, and to make it worse it began to rain. (Imagine, children, an elephant AND a Chinese Cobra!) Then some earthworms came out, then the Cobra called his friends, then there were ten of them . . . Shall we survive?

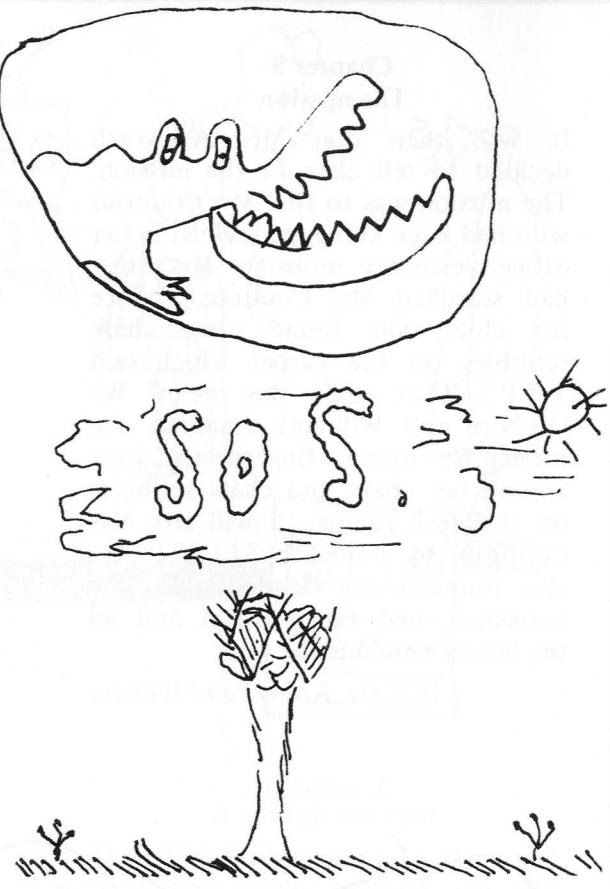
Andrew and Henry



Chapter 6 Escape from the pit

Luckily we were still on the elephant's back so we were not hurt. We struck a match and saw a hole where many Chinese Cobra were asleep. They woke up and slithered over to us. We were very scared now. We saw an arm appear over the edge of the pit. It was Catherine. "I heard you calling for help, so I came over to help," said Catherine. She had come to rescue us! She pulled us up just as the snakes were about to strike. Then we carried on walking again. Luckily we were not hurt. After this had happened to us we were very careful where we stepped because we were afraid of falling down another pit, we didn't know what would be there. It could be a crocodile! After all Tai Tam Park is near a river! Abigail now led the way for class 11. Everyone was secretly very scared. We (Abigail and Catherine) knew the way round Tai Tam Park so we were very brave. We were near the river, we saw lots of crocodiles so we turned a different way. We found a cave but we were too scared to go in so we kept to the path.

Catherine and Abigail



Chapter 7 A clue

We saw something shining on the path. A clue! It was a ring. Printed on the ring were the initials MC. Perhaps Mrs Coulous was near. We thought, could she be near enough to be in THIS park? We heard a loud shot. We all looked up. Nicola and Chris spotted some smoke. We had a feeling that they were smoke signals. We all agreed the smoke was hovering over some trees. Perhaps Mrs Coulous was near! Suddenly we heard a loud bang. It was a shot. We looked up and saw more smoke rising a long way off in some trees. It was thick grey smoke. It was fluttering around in the wind. It wasn't moving so we were quite sure that we were seeing smoke signals. As we stared at the smoke it seemed to form the letters SOS.

Christopher and Nicola

Chapter 8 We meet a stranger

Mary and Sophie went over to see what was going on. Both of us hid behind our own tree. One of us saw a man dressed in old clothes. We hiked over through the bushes towards the smoke. We hid behind some trees to see what was happening. We saw somebody dressed in rags flapping one of Mrs Coulous's carpets over a fire. Sophie went over and asked him who he was. He said he had been thrown out of the van which was carrying Mrs Coulous. He thought she was somewhere in the park but he didn't know where.

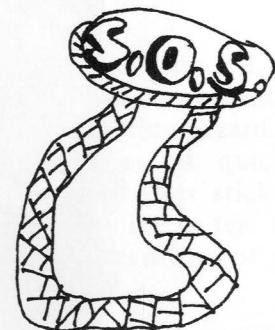
Sophie and Mary



Chapter 9 More clues

We saw some footprints in the mud at one side of the wood. We followed them and in the distance saw a figure tied to a tree. Could it be Mrs Coulous? We called out, "Mrs Coulous!" There was no reply and we rushed towards the tree. Was she dead or alive? She was alive, but was too weak to speak as she had not had any food or water. We went up to her and untied her. We gave her food and water and carried her back to school.

Beverley and Tanya



Chapter 10 Class 11 – Heroes

When we got back to school there was an assembly. Although she was not fully recovered Mrs Coulous had enough strength to show the school some beautiful medals. They were made out of brass and they had SOS written on them to remind us of our adventure. The medals were hanging on red and white checked ribbons. Mrs Steer said "Thank you very much, Class 11, now we can have assembly after all." We were all nervous when we went up to collect our medals but proud when we had collected them. After school Edward and Lara, along with the rest of class 11, rushed home to show their medals to their families.

Edward and Lara

Primary Class 12 - Mrs T. James



Back row

: Mrs James, Sana Faruqi, Nicholas Carter, Margit Korteweg, Lucy Squire, Natalie Futcher, Mrs Goddard

Middle row

: Jolana Sampson, Ceriel Coppus, Stuart Suttie, Christopher Lui, Mark Egan, Richard Scott, Max Woods, Victoria Burge Herrald

Front row

: Madeleine Thompson, Alexander French, Boel Bergfors, Richard Hunt, Helen Willers, Christopher Prior, Hannah Boyd, Charles Fox

The story so far:

Today is the day of the wedding. The Prince Henry was going to marry the Princess Arminda. Everyone in the land was so happy because they were going to the wedding. The witch and the wizard can't make up their mind which clothes to wear. But five minutes later they put on their magic school robes. But too much magic is used and dreadful things can happen. The Princess Arminda has been captured, and the Prince has been turned into a frog.

Boel Bergfors

In Dread Dragon Droom there are a lot of characters. The princess is my favourite. She has long hair and she is going to marry Prince Henry. They are very happy.

Helen Willers

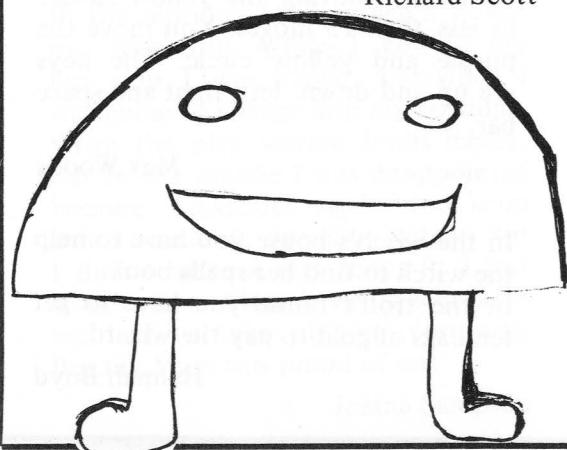
How to play

You have to try to get the gold from the troll. Then you can go to the wizard's house. Then the wizard will give you one of those sticky, sticky buns. But first you have to give him the ten bags of gold.

Mark Egan

There is a Prince and he is going to marry the Princess. But the witch and the wizard have used too much magic and the Dragon has escaped.

Richard Scott



Dread Dragon Droom

Woosh – turns on water taps.

Pouf – anyone who is with you will disappear

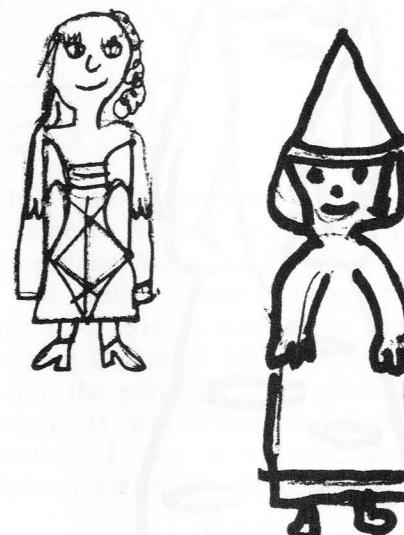
Cheep – it will turn all giants into mice.

Bells – it will make two people happy.

Pop – it will get rid of anything green.

These spells we use in the game. I had to use 'Cheep' because it was the only one that would work.

Stuart Suttie



After we have played one of the levels we put all the answers in our log books. Sometimes we have to draw a puzzle. Sometimes we have to write.

How to play

1. First you put your hands on up and down and sideways.
2. Then you make the car move.
3. You go to one of the seven houses.
4. You go first to the witch's house.
5. Then you go right through the list till you get to the wedding.

Alexander French

The Wizard is blue, then red, then he is green. He wears a robe and a hat. He is a very nice, kind wizard. He can change his clothes as quick as a flash. The wizard loves sticky buns. He likes you to come to tea. But you have to pay him ten bags of gold for the buns.

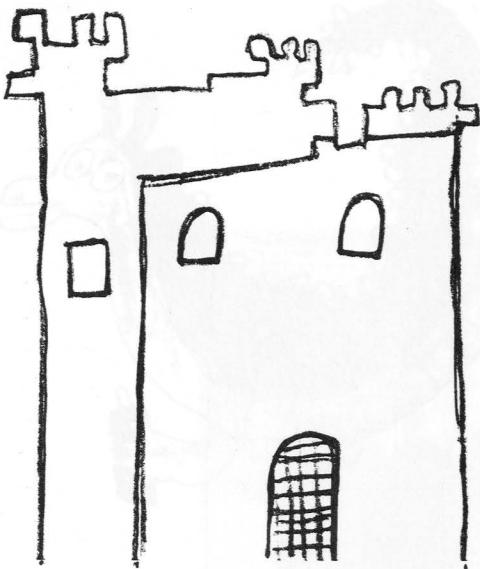
Richard Hunt

We have this computer log book. I'll tell you all about it. In the book there are questions and puzzles to solve. I like the questions and I really love the puzzles. One of the games is called 'Find the Spells'. You find the spell book by pressing one of the buttons on the computer. The one we found was G.

Natalie Futcher

The wizard always likes it if it is time for tea. You always have to give him ten bags of gold. If you have no gold he will kick you out of the door. If you have ten bags of gold he will tell you where Dread Dragon Droom lives.

Ceriel Coppus



You have to try to destroy the Dread Dragon Droom because you need to rescue the princess. Then the princess will kiss the frog, and the frog will turn back into a prince.

Chris Lui

The fairies have a red and white house. The fairies can't wake up the giant because he has eaten too much cheese, and he has got old.

Sana Faruqi

The giant is very, very lazy because the cheese that he eats makes him sleepy. The fairies try to wake him up, but all he does is snore.

Nicholas Carter

In the game there are five spells. One spell is called 'cheep'. I used 'cheep' and turned the giant into a mouse.

Charles Fox

Ceriel and me are playing the computer. We are playing a game called Dread Dragon Droom. We must look for Bluenose to find the fairy's name.

Margit Korteweg

Our class has been learning about a computer program called Dread Dragon Droom. First you have to drive to a house. Then you press 'y' for yes and 'n' for no. And when you try to get the gold you have to make a star shape. If you go over the same line twice a troll will appear.

Lucy Squire



Once upon a time in a land far away there lived a prince who was going to marry the beautiful Princess Arminda. Everyone was ready except for the witch and the wizard who couldn't make up their minds which clothes to wear.

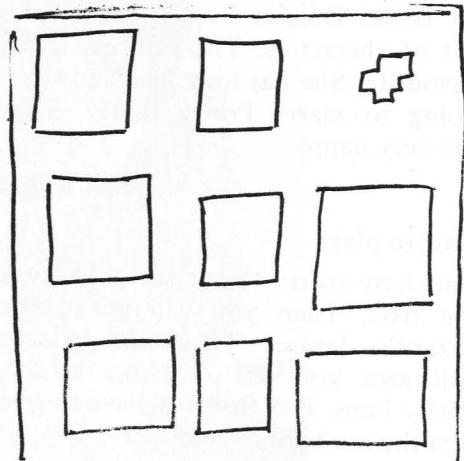
Jolana Sampson

Dread Dragon Droom Puzzles

How to move the purple square to the top right corner. There is a little circle. You have to move the circle onto a square that you want to move, by moving the cursor keys.

How to find the Witch's Spell book. There are letters from A to Z and you have to chose one letter. If you find the right one you can look at it. When you go to the fairy's house you have to find Bluenose using co-ordinates.

Madeleine Thompson



You control the purple and yellow circles. You've got to move the purple square to the top right hand corner by moving the yellow square in less than 15 moves. You move the purple and yellow circle. The keys are up and down, left, right and space bar.

Max Woods

In the witch's house you have to help the witch to find her spells book.

In the troll's house you have to get ten bags of gold to pay the wizard.

Hannah Boyd

When I woke up today I felt so nervous, because it was my Assembly. I asked my Dad if he can come and he said yes. So after the Assembly I felt proud because I did very well. It was all about a dragon called Dread Dragon Droom. He was about to burn the Prince. But the witch and wizard turned him into a frog, and the Dragon caught the Princess. But would the Prince turn back into a Prince, and the Princess marry him? Who can help? Class 12 will help. We will see when they fight the Dread Dragon Droom.

Christopher Lui

Dragons are dangerous, some are not.
Red dragons can fly
A Welsh dragon can fly too.
Green dragons can't fly. Some can.
O watch out
No, go away.

Ceriel Coppus

Dis is the beginning of the Dread Dragon Droom
Red fire out his mouth.
And smoke out of his nose and it's a Green Dragon
Oh, the Dragon is coming he will eat us up
No, it is a nice Dragon.

Margit Korteweg

In the morning I remembered it was my Assembly. When I got to my bus stop I was scared, and when I was going to change into my costume. When the play started I was happy, but in the middle I was disappointed because Alexander spoke too soon and I couldn't say my words. But I didn't make a fuss about it, I just stood quiet. After I was sad because we had to take off our costumes. But my Mum was proud of me.

Jolana Sampson

Our Assembly



When I was asleep I dreamt about the Assembly. When I woke up I was so so nervous. But when I went to school I felt much better. Then when it was 10 o'clock I saw all the children looking at me. I felt nervous again. After the play I was so relieved and happy. It was about Dread Dragon Droom. I was a villager, so was Hannah. Helen was the Queen.

Madeleine Thompson

Dangerous Dragon.
Rocketing down from the sky
Angry with an ogre
Green. And with scaly skin.
Ogres are horrible as well as dragons
Never go near one, it could burn you.

Alexander French

I felt scared in the play and when it was finished I felt proud. At first the dragon came and the play started. I was scared to death.

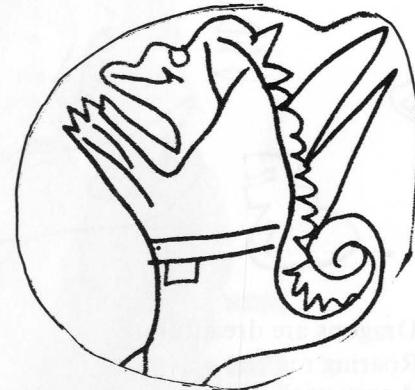
Victoria Burge Herrald

When I woke up I felt glum. On the way to school I felt bad because everyone was going to laugh at my dance. But when I did it nobody laughed.

Christopher Prior

Dread Dragon Droom,
Roaring, Raging, Rocketing,
Angry, Anxious,
Great, Greedy, Green, Giant,
Occupied Ogre like
Noisy Nightmare.

Max Woods



When I woke up I was very happy and when I was on the bus I nearly forgot about the play. When I was on the stage I was very nervous because all those people were staring at me. Afterwards I felt better. I wasn't nervous any more.

Mark Egan

D Dragons are dreadful.
R Rocketing down from the sky.
A Angry and frightening.
G Greedy and mean.
O Oh watch out.
N Never anyone come near Dragons.

Sana Faruqi

The Komodo Dragon

The Komodo Dragon is 3 metres long and it weighs 150 kg. It lives on the island of Komodo in Indonesia. The colours are green or brown. It looks like a dragon. Their tongues are like forks and they're pink and yellow. It's not really a dragon. It's a lizard.

Helen Willers



D Dragons are dreadful
R Roaring red fire
A Angry with
G Growling
O Oh you better not go near one
N Never go near one.

Stuart Suttie

Dragons are scary and dangerous.
Roaring and fire coming out of his mouth.
Angry and nauseous.
Green with great big teeth.
Oh watch out for the Dragon.
Now the nightmares are beginning.

Boel Bergfors

Dennis the menace is a DRAGON
Rising up into the sky
And the big wings flapping
Great claws snapping
Overhead it is down from the sky
Never a monster can scare you.

Richard Scott

The Komodo dragon is 3 metres long. It has a pink and yellow forked tongue. It lives on the island of Komodo in Indonesia. It has a scaly body. It weighs 150 kg. It belongs to the lizard family.

Hannah Boyd

Dragons in stories are dreadful
Roaring the world all around
And breathe fire
Guarding their gold
Oh watch out
Night is coming dragons will
be awake to scare you

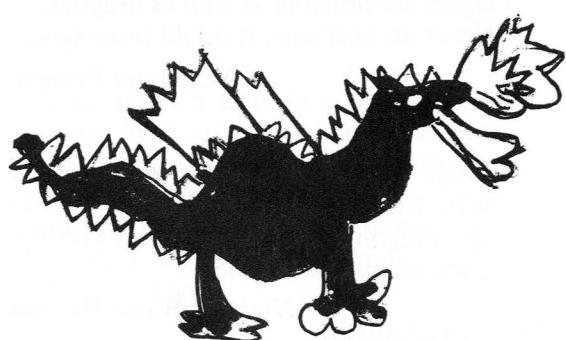
Charles Fox

D dragons dragons dragons
dread dragon droom
R roaring and raging like thunder,
rocketing down from the sky.
A angry as a
G great
O ogre oh the
N nightmare is over.

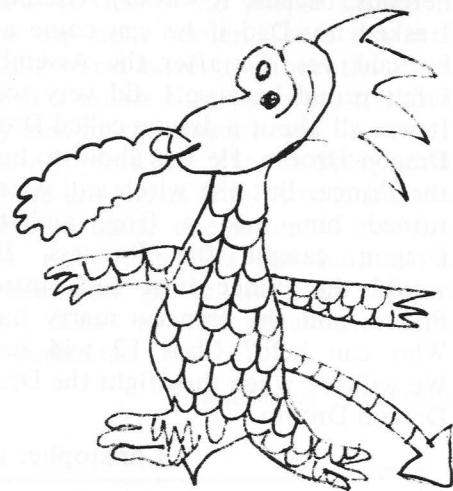
Victoria Burge Herraldr

Dreadful Dread Dragon Droom
Roaring as he rockets down from the sky.
Away he
Goes leaving a trail
Of smoke behind him
Never shall we see him again.

Richard Hunt



The Komodo Dragon



Dread Dragon Droom
Roaring and raging
Angry and anxious
Green and greedy
Ogres are the same
Never go near one.

Nicholas Carter

It is about 3 metres long.
The colours of the tongue are pink and yellow.
It lives on the island of Komodo in Indonesia.
It weighs 150 kg. The Komodo is mouldy coloured.
It isn't a legend. It's true.
The tongue is half a metre.

Natalie Futcher

Dragons are fierce
Rocketing down from the sky
Anxious as they go by
Groaning like a fiery furnace
Ogres are very big
Never go near one.

Lucy Squire

Komodo thinks the Komodo Dragon breathes fire.
The Komodo Dragon, it is really a big lizard.

Christopher Prior

Primary Class 13 - Mr T. Nevin



Back row

: Mr Nevin, Johane Royds-Jones, Joanna Lewis, Nathan Evison,
Darran Jones, Nicole van der Mije, Nina Poulsson

Middle row

: Dugald Pollitt, Lawrrene Pemberthy, Philip Williams, Oonagh McCarthy,
Jason Keen, Jenny Hochstetter, Joseph Ng

Front row

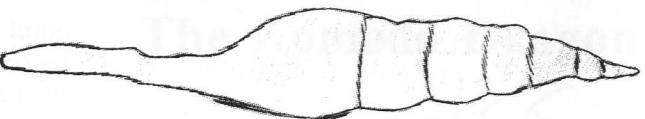
: Harriet Inglis, Kirsty Henry, Alice Barty, Carrie Sizer, Juliet Fisher,
Nathalie Goddard, Stephanie Ryan, Anna Smith



Roisin Murphy



SHIPWRECKED



It was a beautiful sunny day. Suddenly cold winds started to blow and we had to take down the sails . . .

Now the sea was getting rough and we were being thrown about violently. There was a hole in the boat so we called for somebody to help us and shouted that we were sinking. We had no hope.

The next thing we knew we were bobbing up and down in the freezing cold water. We were all exhausted, especially our arms and legs. We cried for help until our voices were hoarse.

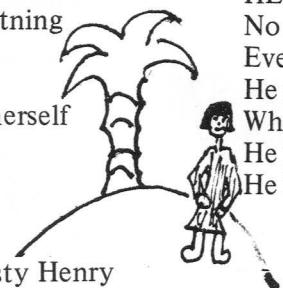
In the morning we found ourselves washed ashore on what looked like a deserted island. We crawled through the trees and found some fruit. It was delicious. Suddenly we could smell cooking and hear the sound of screaming. It was coming from further on through the trees. We rushed through the trees although our arms and legs ached like mad. When we got to the spot where the screaming was coming from we stopped dead for there was the most disgusting thing anybody could ever see. Cannibals eating a human being! We started to run back through the trees, terrified because somebody was chasing us.

WHAT COULD WE DO?

Carrie Sizer

Three girls went for a sail.
They were out enjoying
Themselves so much.
Suddenly the sky got darker
And darker,
Until there was a flash of lightning
And a shot of thunder.
"I'm sinking," one said.
Next day the captain found herself
On an island.
She was the only one,
Ready to begin
Her new shipwrecked life.

Kirsty Henry



A ship was sailing along
On a nice sunny day.
Suddenly the clouds
Started darkening.
The sea began to get rougher.
It started to rain.
They knew that a storm
Was approaching,
Because they could see
Thunder and lightning coming.
It became much rougher now.
They all tried to grab
Onto something,
Even the captain.
One man got blown overboard.
The captain said,
"You'll have to jump."
The captain was the only one
To survive.
All the men drowned.
He saw land,
And he tried to swim for it,
But it was no use.
He was too exhausted and cold.

Philip Williams

A ship calmly floating on the sea,
It's peaceful and quiet.
Only ripples can be heard.
Gradually it gets rockier,
But now it's very stormy.
LOOK OUT.
The ship turned over,
In the thunder and lightning.
HELP. SAVE ME.
No answer.
Everyone else had drowned.
He gave up hope.
When he woke up,
He found hope.
He had survived.

Roisin Murphy

It was a nice calm day. The sun was shining and a light breeze was blowing. Later it was getting cold and the boat was rocking. Rain drops were falling down from the sky. Suddenly a giant wave threw us overboard. "Help," we cried. The waves were pushing us about. Our arms were dropping because we were so tired.

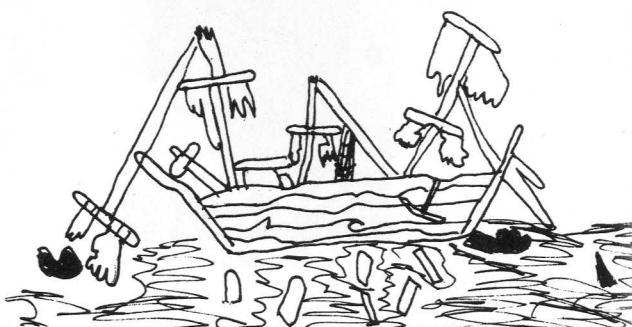
We drifted along the ocean and came to an island. We struggled ashore and looked around. We looked for food and found that there were coconuts. Inside there was green milk. There were brown apples too. But at last we found a good coconut so both of us had some milk and we had a rest. We kept on rolling but we managed to get some sleep.

Stephanie Ryan

On June 19th I was far from land in the South China Sea when suddenly a rock hit the bottom of my ship. I was terrified when my ship started sinking. I jumped overboard. Sooner than I thought, I saw an island in the distance. I swam as fast as I could to get there, and at last I found myself on an island, tired, exhausted and saturated.

I lay on the sand with all my clothes sticking to me. My gun was all rusty and my knife too. Sooner than I knew I was fast asleep.

Jason Keen



A ship sets sail from port,
On this very first morn of the year.
Bright coloured sky,
But cold winter morning.
Sails are put up and anchors away.
The sea gets rougher and rougher,
The ship sways from side to side,
Tossing people over each side.
Swims as far as possible,
Becomes exhausted and sleeps.

Wakes up.
"Strange Island," he thinks,
In his head.
"Wonder what it is called?"
Rises up slowly.
Just in case of
CANNIBALS.

Alice Barty

The next day,
I found myself on a beach.
It was very mysterious
Because I did not know where I was.
There could be cannibals.
If there were cannibals,
I could get eaten,
So I'd better be careful.
I put up my tent and,
Outside, I had
Put some guns on a stand,
With bullets in them.
If someone comes to get me,
I just had to pull the trigger,
Then BANG BANG.
Then I looked up where the sea was,
There were cannibals coming.
I quickly went to the trigger,
Pulled it. BANG BANG.
Phew, they're dead.

Jenny Hochstetter

I was so hungry,
I went to find some food,
But I could not find any.
And a few days ago,
I was so weak,
I had not eaten for a week.
Then the days passed away.
I thought I would die on that island,
I had no hope
That someone could get me off
That dangerous island.

Lawrrene Pemberthy

Calm sunny sailing till, an hour later,
The sea became rough
And the sky darkened.
It rained hailstones,
With lightning and thunder too.
A storm had come.
They held on tight.
Rougher and rougher the sea became.
It was much too rough.
The boat was sinking,
They had to jump.
The next morning,
They found themselves
On a desert island,
Still recovering.

Joanna Lewis

He looked around slowly and saw
That he was on an island.
The young sailor stood still
For a while,
Then he started to walk
Around the island
That was soon going
To become his home!

Oonagh McCarthy

I was on my junk on a beautiful day
looking out over the sea. I saw a big
black rain cloud coming over the
horizon. In a moment it started to
rain. Thunder roared and lightning
lit the sky.

I was very worried and I could see the
junk starting to sink slowly so I threw
some barrels into the sea. It did no
good. Suddenly a typhoon
approached. Splash!!! A flash of
lightning hit the junk and it made a
gigantic hole.

Next morning I woke on a strange
island and I remembered all about my
shipwreck and how hard it was to
swim all the way to the island in the
rough sea. I was very happy I got
off that junk alive.

Harriet Inglis

The sea was calm but there was a
pirate ship and suddenly a storm
came. The ship started to rock, then
there was a crack. A rock had hit
the ship. The captain said "Man
overboard." There was a splash, a
buccaneer had fallen in the water.
Then the ship began to sink and all
the other men were drowned when
the ship went down.

The night passed. The pirate had
drifted to an island. The island looked
very bare but it was hot and he felt
thirsty and hungry. He saw a tree
with coconuts on it so he climbed up
and got two of them.

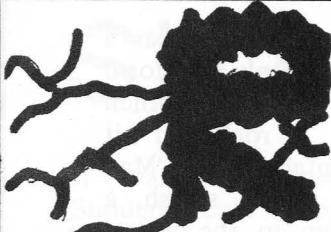
Night fell, the pirate looked around
for a while and he found a cave. He
made a bed out of leaves, put his
head down and went to sleep.

The next day he felt very lonely.
So on the beach he wrote SOS. He
waited two hours. The buccaneer
had a look around and he found a
lake with fresh water, so he got his
empty coconut and drank some water.
Later he saw a ship and it saw the
SOS. It headed to the beach and out
hopped two men.

The buccaneer started running to the
beach. He got to the men and they
said, "One of your mates survived the
crash, so we saw that this island was
the closest to the ship, so we came to
take you home."

Dugald Pollitt





Roots creeping slowly up and down.
Slithering and twisting,
In and out of holes.
Long like spaghetti,
Growing and working, night and day.
The roots look like brown straw
And are long and stretching,
Like caterpillars.
Twiney like skinny fingers,
Sucking on the soil.
They suck the water and it goes
Up the plant.

Nina Poulsson

Creeping, crawling, down, down,
Into the soil.
Working with all their might,
Weaving in and out.
They are determined little things,
Like spider's legs and bony fingers,
Looking for water and food.
They are sucking it up as they grow.
Peeping round corners,
And ending twisted up.
Roots are like spaghetti,
Veins, caterpillars or string.
Becoming wound up,
In between the other roots.

Johane Royds-Jones

Long, creepy, slithering,
Twisting roots.
Moving and stretching downwards,
Like worms crawling slowly.
Winding around tiny stones,
In the soil.
Looking like spaghetti,
Spider's legs and twisted wire.
Bony, skinny fingers,
Veins of string . . . feeding,
Sucking water from the earth.

Darran Jones



Roots are crawling up and down,
Like long skinny legs,
In the rough soil.
Peeking in and out,
In the little holes.
Trying to suck water,
From the ground.

Let them grow,
Longer and longer.
Getting angry,
So they stretch.
BANG,
They are dead!

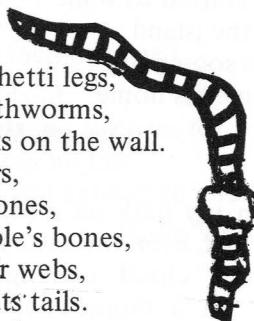
Anna Smith

It all starts off in a deep spooky
hole where twisty spiny roots grow.
They slither and squeak in the
squirmly soil.

Octopus' tentacles slithering through
the soil. Frog's tongues slimy and
wet roots approaching. Growing
longer and longer sucking all the soily
water.

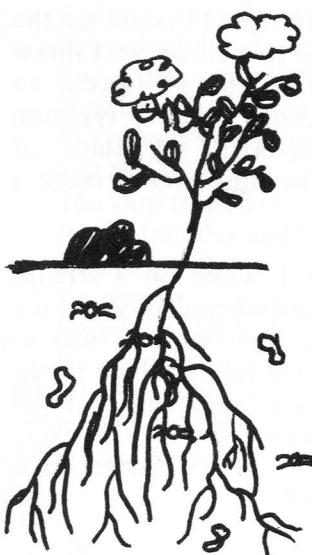
Crawling further into the soggy soil.
More tentacles shooting out of the
long spiky root.

Nicole van der Mije



Long spaghetti legs,
Fuzzy earthworms,
Like cracks on the wall.
Caterpillars,
Twisted bones,
Dead people's bones,
Like spider webs,
Or dead rats' tails.

Joseph Ng



Long bony skinny fingers,
Crawling down into the earth.
Working with all their might,
Trying to get some water and food.
Holding trees and plants up.
Oh! They must be very tired.
How they are working so hard.

Little pieces of knotty rope,
Looking like witches hair.
Holding pieces of dirt,
Hoping that if someone pulls them,
They will not break.

Nathan Evison

Roots are slithering and stretching,
Beneath the ground.
Deep below the ground.
Roots are crawling low, down deep.
Creeping very quietly like stringy,
Little fingers underneath the ground.
Very ugly skinny snakes,
Down and down they go.

Nathalie Goddard

IF THEY WERE NOT TEACHERS

Mrs Ramsey, Mrs Lamont and Mrs Pennington

Mrs Ramsey could look after rams which are adult sheep. Mrs Lamont could look after the lambs and Mrs Pennington could keep the sheep in the pens.

Johane Royds-Jones



Mrs Morrice

could grow rice or be a skater or sell ice cream.

Kirsty Henry

Miss Bowden

could sell bow ties and bows or could teach people how to bow down to the Queen.

Harriet Inglis

Mrs Robertson

could catch robbers.

Anna Smith

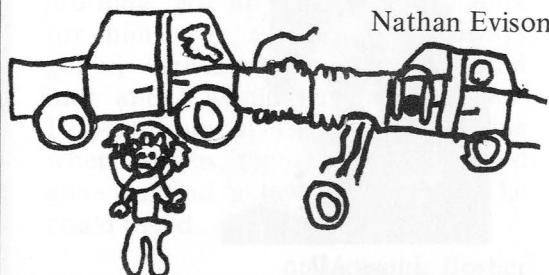
Miss Mansfield

could help the farmer.

Lawrrene Pemberthy

Mrs Mason-Parker

could be a traffic warden.



Nathan Evison

Mrs Barker

could train police dogs, or would work at the RSPCA. She could also chop down trees and collect all the bark.

Nicole van der Mije

Mr Marshall

could be a sheriff or sell Mars bars and marshmallows or be the first man to land on Mars.

Oonagh McCarthy

Mrs Cook and Mrs Cooke

could be chefs or could make cookies and also spoil the broth.

Jason Keen

Mrs Allerhand

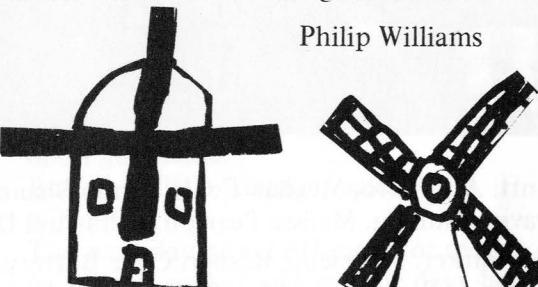
could be good at manicuring people's hands or selling gloves.

Dugald Pollitt

Mr Miller

could work in a mill and grind flour.

Philip Williams



Mrs Galton

could make Galt toys.

Stephanie Ryan

Mrs Coultois

could make refrigerators and ice packs or could be a miner.

Roisin Murphy

Mrs Evans

could make music in the heavens or drive vans.

Carrie Sizer

Mrs Ashworth and Mrs Ashdown

could clean chimneys or sell cigarettes.

Nina Poulsson

Mrs Steer

could be a driving instructress or design guiding systems for motor bikes.

Darran Jones

Mrs James

could look after giant peaches and make jam.

Joseph Ng

Mrs Macleod

could read weather reports.

Alice Barty

Mrs Goddard

could build temples and churches.

Joanna Lewis

Mrs Pennington

could save all her coins or work in a bank.

Jenny Hochstetter



Mrs Viney

could grow vines and make wine.

Nathalie Goddard

Primary Class 14 - Mrs V. Barker



Back row

: Antti Ahtiluoto, Meghan Fenn, Simon Shannon, Kate Smith, David Hamblin, Melissa Pearson, John-Paul Dunnett

Middle row

: Mrs Barker, Madeleine Bosher, Clare Buttery, Hannah Biggs, Veronica Pepe, Alexandra Aldcroft, Lindsay Ellis

Front row

: Sarena Harvey, Thomas Ayres, Emma Peacock, Mark Everts, Kathy Marshall, Graham Elliott, Claire Dungey, Johan Martinsson



Luisa Allen

THE WORLD OF DRAGONS

My Pet Dragon

Once upon a dragon there was a very old female dragon who was pale yellow with slightly darker, shaggy, orange hair. One day Gigi, as that was her name, was walking in the park when she saw an egg. It was black with golden spots and was in the ground well hidden by grass. "Oh!" gasped Gigi and she gently picked up the egg and waddled back to her lair. At her lair Gigi put the egg in a box filled with cotton wool and heated up the gold nuggets from her bed in the fire. When the gold was heated and back in its place she put the egg amongst the hot gold. A few months later the egg hatched. The baby dragon was the same colour as the egg.

Sarena Harvey

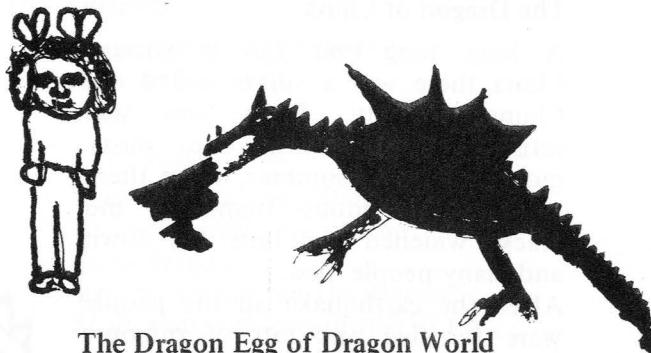
Nothing

After twenty-one days the egg still hadn't hatched and I started to cry again, "Oh no, the chick inside must be dead!" I cried and cried but after a week the egg started to crack. I hadn't noticed it at all and four hours later I found the box moving around my bedroom.

Startled, I picked up the box, opened it and found . . . a baby dragon. (Now baby dragons have to grow spikes and wings and all the other things in the egg that a chick doesn't have and that is why he took longer to hatch.) I was so happy but I still kept it a secret. "Now," I said, "I have to think of a name for you. You are so colourful that I think I'll call you . . . Rainbow!"

I had so much fun with Rainbow but, after a month, I woke up in the morning, got up and started to look for him, you see, Rainbow always got up earlier than me and he would hide and I would have to find him. I looked up at the sky wondering where he was, then I knew . . . He'd gone to find a new home where he could breed . . . DRAGONS.

Madeleine Bosher



The Dragon Egg of Dragon World

Once upon a dragon, long, long ago in the mystery world of dragons a red egg was found by a little company of dragons. There were four colours of dragons blue, green, yellow and rainbow but there was no red so when they found the egg they were so happy as they knew that it would hatch to be a red dragon.

The next day the dragons hatched the egg and a wonderful baby dragon came out. It was a red dragon with tiny wings. It had seven scales and a sharp point on its tail.

All the dragons had a big party so the little dragon could meet its new friends. They told the dragon a story about a place called earth and after that the baby dragon said "I want to go to earth." "No" said the dragons, "it's too dangerous. There are things called humans, they would lock us up and keep us. Please don't go, please."

But the little dragon said, "Yes I will go."

The next day he set off early for earth in a baby rocket and in four days he landed in a field where three cows were being milked. The dragon walked around until he came to a gate. He looked round and saw his rocket sinking into some sand. He ran over with a piece of wire he found on the ground and tied it to the top of the rocket and started pulling it out of the sand. He was so worried that he might not get home that he climbed into the rocket and set off back to Dragon-land.

Mark Evetts

My Dragon

My dragon is very good but fierce-looking. His skin is hard and rough and when you feel it, it is quite bumpy. On each foot there are three sharp claws. His enormous mouth is full of sharp pointed teeth and he has bat-like wings. The dragon breathes hot burning flames, his long tail is covered with soft spikes but the ones on his neck are dangerous.

Johan Martinsson

The Dragon

There was once a dragon who liked fighting. He was very fierce and every knight was scared of him. One day he kidnapped the emperor's beautiful daughter and said that the next time he came to the village he would kidnap the emperor. All the villagers were frightened. The village was all burnt by the dragon and there were people all over the place and children were crying. Soon the fire went out and lots of people were lying dead on the floor. Babies were screaming.

The prince remembered about the emperor's beautiful daughter and he said to himself, "I must save the princess."

He saw the dragon's castle and went inside very easily because the gate was open. He found inside the castle that the dragon was holding the princess very tightly in his claws. He hid behind the door until the dragon put the princess down. When the dragon had gone to sleep the prince got his sword and put it in the dragon's stomach. He growled and died. The prince got the princess and put her on his horse.

At last they got to the emperor's palace. For a special reward the emperor let the prince marry his daughter and after a time they had a baby. The prince gave the baby dragon to the princess.

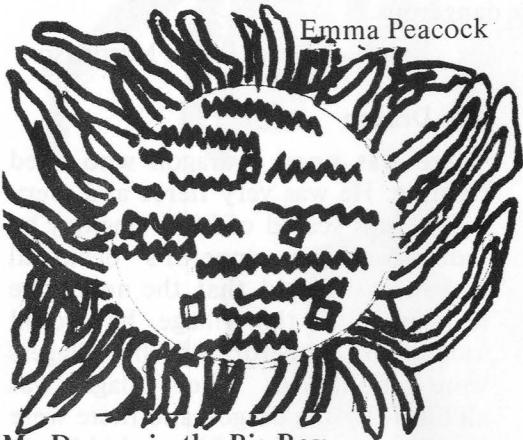
Veronica Pepe

The Dragons' Quarrel

It was only once that the dragons quarrelled,
It started because of something as small as five tiny teeth
At first it was a small quarrel, then a fight, then there was a battle and last of all a war.
They breathed so much fire and the grass was so dry, that all they had left was

A BALL OF FIRE.

Emma Peacock



My Dragon in the Big Box

I was bored and I wanted to make a tent so I asked my mother for a box. She gave me one and I went down to the lake with it. I started making it into a tent when I looked into the lake and saw an egg. I wanted to examine it more closely so I took a long stick and luckily I got it.

It was a very, very big egg. It had purple and pink polkadots with a white stripe. It was very heavy too. I showed it to my best friends but, of course, not the boys. The first friend I saw was Kim, then Jenna and then the rest. We all sat down on the grass and looked very hard at it and after half an hour it started to hatch. "WOW!!! What can it be?" said Kim.

Then it hatched, its top came off and we saw that it was a baby dragon. Suddenly we all heard this loud noise coming from the north. It came closer and closer and we saw that it was the baby dragon's mum. We quickly gave it to her and raced home.

Lindsay Ellis

The Dragon of China

A long, long time ago in ancient China there was a village called the Chung Dynasty. Every one was satisfied there until one misty morning, in mid-summer, when there was a tremendous trembling and cracks widened and huts fell down and many people died.

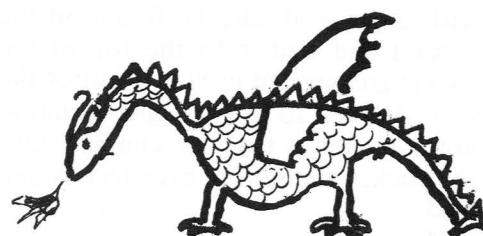
After the earthquake all the people were terrified and lots of rumours went round that the dragon of China was very angry with them because they had not given them their gold. They called a meeting to see who would give the dragon his gold and in the end it was decided that a boy called Sung, his Daddy and one of the emperors' guards should be the ones.

The next day they packed some spears and some food. After breakfast they set off and when they had walked out of the gate they heard a tremendous roar. They tried to run back but the gates were shut behind them. They walked down the hill and saw the shadow of the giant dragon of China with his wings flapping, standing in front of his cave with smoke rising.

When they got to the cave the dragon blew out a gust of flames and he came out. They threw the gold at him and began to run away, all except the boy who had tripped over. The dragon roared another gust of flames and at that moment the boy threw one of the spears into the dragon's mouth.

With a great roar of pain the dragon was dead and the Chung Dynasty Village was safe.

David Hamblin



High Air Dragon

Long dragon fly high,
Scales rippling through the grey air,
Wings flapping, swaying.

Kathy Marshall



The Missing Dragon

I was in the park riding on the dragon-go-round and was on a red dragon when it started to breath flames at me. I jumped off quickly and ran to the green dragon and I asked him his name and he said it was Gobash. He was very kind to me and helped to save me from the red dragon. The next day I came back to the park but the green dragon was not there. I looked around and called "Gobash!" But there was no answer.



I started into the forest and wandered and wandered until I found a cave. I went in, it was pitch black. I looked in a deep hole in the back of the cave and as I looked in I heard faint growling. I jumped down to see what it was and found that it was Gobash. He was ill but was able to walk. I took him back to the dragon-go-round and the man there was able to fix him up and put him back. The next day I came to see if Gobash was all right. He was lying down with a big scrape on his stomach. I did not know who had done it but the red dragon came at me with rage. He stopped right before me and blew flames at me but I ducked so that I missed it. It tried again and again but missed me every time. It stopped and went away. I asked my mother if I could keep Gobash and my mum said I could until it grew too big. I asked the man and he said, "Okay, because you saved him." So I took him home.

Meghan Fenn

Dragon Fight

There was once a young boy named Ching Sang who lived in a new village. It was a very big village and had taken seven years to build. One hundred men had been needed to construct it. The villagers believed that there was an evil dragon that had a flight of dragons who would harm them so they erected a big wall around the houses to protect them. It took a year of hard work to build. When it was nearly finished a boy called Ching Sang, who was collecting firewood outside the village, heard a dreadful roaring. He raced back to tell the villagers.

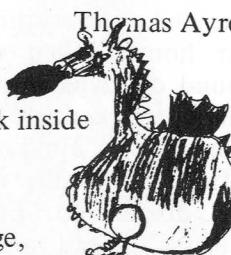
The villagers said, "It must be the dragon trying to attack." All the guards came marching out. They were really shaking. They wore big hats and had two swords, only one had a bow and arrow. They wore short tunics and trousers. The dragon shot a blasting flame at one of the men. The man who was hit rolled onto the ground in flames. One of the guards set fire to his arrow and shot it at the dragon. He fell back and died.

After a few days the body of the dragon started to go rotten so the villagers decided to bury him. Ching Sang said, "Can I help to bury him?" and he was allowed to help. When they had finished digging the hole they put the dragon in and covered him up.

Ching Sang's Daddy said to the builders, "You must build Ching Sang a house because his warning has saved the village."

Quarrels

A dragon's temper
Is hard to find,
But when you look inside
roar R R R R



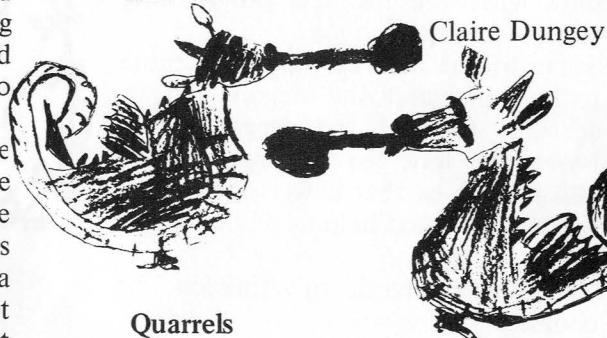
Thomas Ayres

There's the anger
Locked up in a cage,
Trying to get out with all its rage.
Finally it gets through
And burns up all of you.

Hannah Biggs

Quarrels

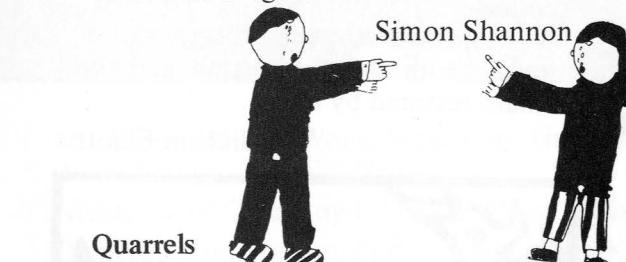
You creep into the gloomy
rat-infested cave,
You hear a
r r r r R R R R R
Suddenly you see a flame
Its light reflects on an enormous
green dragon,
You try to run but the dragon
Stops you with one breath of fire.
And you fall,
Into ashes.



Claire Dungey

Quarrels

A quarrel is when something inside of you comes out and you express your feelings of rage and anger. Quarrels come out when your temper gets out of control and your rage turns into a fight.



Simon Shannon

Quarrels

I hate quarrels and so do my family and best friend.
I hate quarrels because I get into trouble.
Sometimes I have one with my brother.
In quarrels everyone shouts at you.
You usually ignore them because you are so mad.
Then you shout back and everyone points at you.
I get red in the face and then I feel tense.
Quarrels are silly things anyway.



Death Flames

"Sir, They've spotted something ten metres long on the island."
"What! Manuel, check it again."
"Look for yourself, Sir ... See there."
"It's impossible. Send men."
"How many, Sir?"
"Fifty men."
"Come on, men. Weapons, armour, heavy artillery. Let's go!"
"There it is! It's aaaaaaa... dragon!"
"Throw sleeping bombs, Boat six, do you read me?"
"Sir, it's sleeping."
"Put it in the cage."

(10 days later)

"Come and see the dragon. Ladies and Gentlemen, we now present the only dragon in the world named . . . Death Flames."

"Wow!!! Look it's breaking the cage!"
"Don't worry it's only a . . . RUN, run everybody. Run, runnnnnnnnnnn.
"It's going west of New York."
"It's fallen in love with the Statue of Liberty."
"It's taking it away!"

(Two hours later)

"Now it's climbing the Empire State building!"

"Send helicopters."
"O.K. Fire."
ROARrrrrrrrrrrrrrr
"Ahhhhh, Dragonfly, I'm on fire. Skyhawk to base. I'm hit."
"Base to Skywolf. Fire missile and try not to hit the statue."
"Okay."

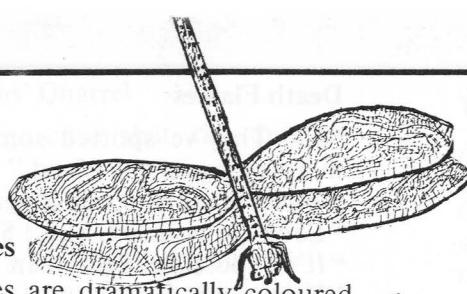
ROARrrrrrrrrrrrrrr
"Skywolf, what's left of it?"
"Sir, only five teeth!"
"Throw them into the sea!"
"Sir?"
"NOW."

Antti Ahtiluoto

Dragon Fight

Spit of crackling flame,
Glint of glittering dragon's eye,
Ripping long sharp claws.

Kate Smith



Dragonflies

Dragonflies are dramatically coloured insects from the family called "Odonata".

Alexandra Aldcroft

The Flight of Dragons

Once long ago I was walking in a bamboo grove in China, guarded by a giant panda, when suddenly I saw a flight of dragons. They were heading for the village of Sung Mon. By the time I got back, the village had been devastated. The rice paddies were all vapourized by the dragons. Now all the village was a burnt-out area of land apart from a few of the huts which had survived. These were the ones where all the nets and fighting tools were kept.

Some of the men of the village came to help me catch the dragons and we set out to find the dragons. Just before we left, the wise men of the village told us that if we found some teeth they would help us on our way. "What teeth?"

"The magic teeth of Amadon, of course."

"Oh yes, I remember the legend." We found the teeth and on the third night of our journey we found the dragons. We fought all through the night until the dragons were beaten. The teeth gave us extra energy and courage.

We returned to the village victoriously, with dragons beaten and the village restored by magic.

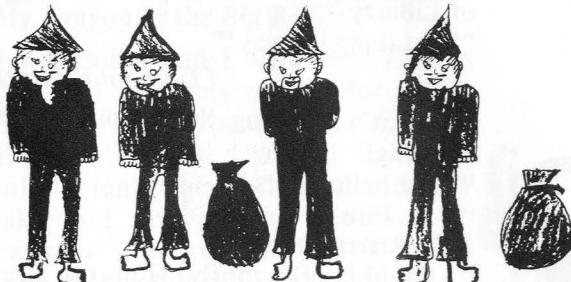
Graham Elliott

A Dragon Head

A dragon head is the leader of a triad, which is a Chinese secret society.

(from *South China Morning Post*)

Kate Smith

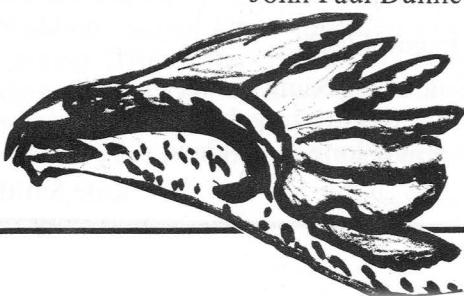


The Welsh Dragon

The dragon on the banner used by the Roman Auxiliary troops became the flag of Wales which still has a dragon on it with white round the red dragon. This flag does not form part of the Union Jack. The red dragon and green and white colours are traditional for Wales.

(from *Kingfisher Guide to Flags*)

John-Paul Dunnett



Dragon Flight

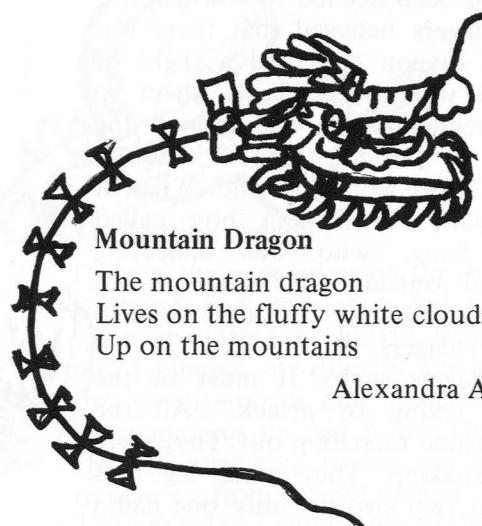
Blazing, blasting air,
Dragons fly from mountains high
To deep river run.

Simon Shannon

Dragon Kite

Painted, long, curvy,
Dragons flying in fresh air,
Tails chasing behind.

John-Paul Dunnett



Mountain Dragon

The mountain dragon
Lives on the fluffy white clouds
Up on the mountains

Alexandra Aldcroft

The Future Dragon

Finally we fell asleep and exactly when midnight struck the egg began to hatch.

The next morning we heard a shuffling noise which was coming from the box. I reached out to open the box when I jumped back in amazement. The box tipped over and out jumped a nice, bright blue dragon. It was a Chinese dragon. Its tiny wings sparkled as the sun came up and its spikes shivered in the morning breeze. We made a hole in the lid and put the baby dragon in. We gently tied a piece of string around the box so that the dragon would not fall out.

We packed everything up and headed for home. When we got home we found out what it ate and discovered that it liked oats, milk, cheese, almond nuts, apples and oranges.

After six months we decided to let the dragon go. First, it flew onto Meghan's head and then finally it flew outside ready to find its way around by itself for always.

Clare Buttery

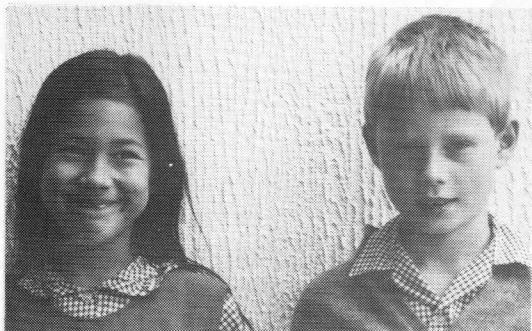
Primary Class 15 - Mrs M. Viney



Back row : Mrs Viney, William Wong, Ming Ming Thompson, Amy Turner, Alana Perkins, Barnaby Nelson

Middle row : Nicola Evans, Tara Boyd, Clare McDowall, Lisa Hunt

Front row : Daniel Austin, Shevaun Porter, Andy Chan, Kirsty Royce, Cameron Osborne, Hilda Stoppa, Julian Murphy



Sally Wetten

Klaus Bengtsson



The First Fleet 1788



Officers

I am thirty-five years old and was born in England. I am a Naval Officer and my name is John Hunter. I am the captain of HMS *Sirius*, the flag ship of the First Fleet. There are one hundred and sixty other Naval Officers including the Commander and Governor.

B. N.



My mother was dying very fast and I was only eight. So I rushed to a street and I stole some cheese and bread. Somebody saw me and I was transported to New Holland.

M. M. T.



My home land is England and my crime was that I received stolen goods and I went to court and they told me that I had to go to Botany Bay for fourteen years.

L. H



Convicts

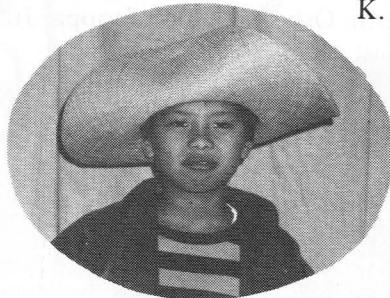
I have been living in England since I was born and my name is Arthur Phillip. I have been in the navy for twenty years. The parliament gave me orders to take the prisoners to the shores of Botany Bay.

C. O.



My grandfather was a Lord, now he is dead and I can have the money. I am the captain of the convict transport ship called the *Prince of Wales*.

K. B.



I am a convict, I am Danny Osborne. My family is very poor, so I stole some money from a rich man but I was caught and sent to Botany Bay.

A. C.



One autumn day I received a letter from the Government to captain a ship to Botany Bay. The letter said: Dear Mr Philip Gidley King; We would like you to be the captain of the *Scarborough*, going to New Holland.

J. M.



I stole some flour to make some bread, because I am so poor. Now I wish that I hadn't stolen anything because now I am on this ship being transported to Botany Bay.

N. E.



I was born in England in 1774 and I live in an old barn. My brother and I are very poor, my parents have died. I am being transported to New Holland for stealing a loaf of bread.

A. T.



Marines

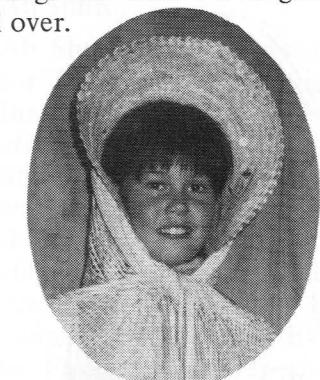
My job is cooking, that is why I am on the ship *Sirius*. My name is Penny and I am thirty. I really want to go and I also have to take my child.

T. B.



My husband is a marine. My name is Kate. I have been on this long journey. I have not been looking forward to it because I have to mend the sailors' clothes and do the cooking and things like that. I'll be glad when it's all over.

K. R.



I am the wife of a marine and my son and I are allowed to go on the voyage to Botany Bay. I am very nervous about leaving England and going to a place nobody has been to before. I hope it will be a safe journey.

C. Mc.



Civilians

My story will whizz through time to England, October 1786, when I was selected to join the marines. My name is Alex Wolfman. I have been chosen to guard Captain Arthur Phillip and the convicts. When Captain Phillip goes anywhere, I will go with him.

W. W.



I was born in England. My name is Steven Groves and I am a sailor. I am twenty years old. John Hunter and I are best friends so he chose me as one of his sailors. The ship's name is the *Sirius*.

D. A.



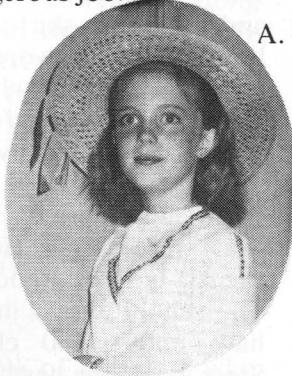
My father is a marine, I don't want my father to go, so I'm going with him and so is my mum. I really don't want to go but since my mum and dad are going I have to go too. My name is Sally Netway.

H. S.



I am the wife of a marine and I have two baby girls who are twins. I am worried about going to a land that nobody has lived in before. I am very worried about my husband because he has a dangerous job.

A. P.



My husband is a marine. I have come on this long voyage, not that I want to! I have to sew men's shirts, knit stockings and cook. My name is Sarah Jones.

S. P.



I am the wife of a marine. I have three children. One is 15 years old, another is 9 years old and the last is 6 years old. We are all going to Botany Bay except the oldest boy. He is going to stay and live a life of his own.

S. W.

Congratulations — Kellett School — Ten Years Old —

Happy Birthday

Kellett School

Congratulations

Mrs Steer

Mrs Steer has been the principal of Kellett School for 10 years. When Kellett School first started in Taikoo Shing they only had the top floor in a Chinese school. There were 112 pupils and 12 teachers and Mrs Steer taught a primary one class. There were about 12 nationalities in the school. There were 3 bus routes — one going to Stanley and Repulse Bay, one going to Mid-Levels and the other going to the Peak, Jardine's Lookout and Pokfulam. The uniform was a blue and white checked dress and a white shirt and grey shorts but they only wore it for 2 years. The first children who went on camp were the primary fours. They went to Wu Kwai Sha, which is near Sha Tin.

The clubs started 8 years ago and they were on a Friday afternoon in the last hour of school.

The school is now in Wah Fu and we have about 360 children and Mrs Steer is still the headmistress.

Clare McDowall
Julian Murphy
Tara Boyd



Mrs V. Steer by Julian Murphy

Mrs C. Lamont by Nicola Evans



Mrs Lamont

Mrs Lamont was one of the staff when Kellett School began in 1977. When she started teaching at St John's, her artroom was big but the problem was it had no water, so they had to go to the toilet to get it. At City Plaza her artroom was small but at least it had water as there was a kitchen. The only problem was, there was a big step in the way so when she wanted some paint or water she had to go over the step. Sometimes when she came back she tripped up and spilt all the paint on the floor. One day something funny happened at Kellett School. Mrs Lamont asked the workman to put one or two hooks up in the hall. She thought he didn't understand so she showed him the hooks that the children use to put their bags on. On Monday when Mrs Lamont went into the hall she saw that the workman had put rows and rows of hooks all around the hall. Mrs Lamont has thoroughly enjoyed working at Kellett for the past ten years.

Sally Wetten
Alana Perkins
Nicola Evans

Mrs Evans

Mrs Evans has been working in Kellett School since it began. It was formed by Mrs Steer, Mrs Elliott and Mrs Sperring in 1977. There were two classes and twenty children in each class. Kellett School's old name was Starters. It was in Wan Chai. After one year in Wan Chai they moved to Taikoo Shing.

Ten years ago Mrs Evans was pregnant with Nicola so she couldn't come to school but they couldn't find another music teacher so she came into school. Nicola was nearly born in Kellett School.

While Mrs Evans was pregnant with Nicola she was playing the piano one day when she looked up and saw a rat. She told the caretaker that she had seen a rat. In the caretaker's break he bought some chicken wire. Mrs Evans asked him, "What are you doing?" He said, "If I put chicken wire here the rat won't come in again."

Lisa Hunt
Amy Turner
Danny Austin
Shevaun Porter



Mrs L. Evans by Alana Perkins

Happy Birthday - Kellett School - Happy Anniversary -

Happy Anniversary - Kellett School

Mrs Coultois

Mrs Coultois has been at Kellett School for ten years. She said there were one hundred and twelve children and twelve teachers at Kellett ten years ago. Mrs Coultois went to train as a teacher at St Mary's College in Belfast, Ireland. She went to teach in Belfast and Zambia. She was not deputy principal at Kellett at the time she taught in Reception and Primary 2. She then became deputy principal and taught Primary 4 and 5. Mrs Coultois is the pioneer camper of Kellett. In 1981 she took Primary 4 to Wu Kwai Sha. One night a girl walked into the shower thinking it was the toilet and tried to pull the chain and turned on the shower. The girl screamed. Mrs Coultois leapt out of bed and injured her toe when she went to help the girl. In spite of this she still goes camping and like all Kellett teachers she enjoys it.

Cameron Osborne
Klaus Bengtsson
Barnaby Nelson



Mrs M. Coultois

by Barnaby Nelson



Mrs F. Macleod

by Kirsty Royce



Ah Shun

by William Wong



Mrs M. Viney

by Danny Austin

Mrs Macleod

Mrs Macleod said that 10 years ago in the big classes there were 20 children and in the smaller classes there were 12 children and 12 teachers. She said Kellett School was in Taikoo Shing and the address was Po Shan Mansion, 4th floor, Taikoo Shing, Quarry Bay, Hong Kong, Tel. 5-683363. Mrs Macleod's daughter Kate was in Mrs Steer's class. There were 7 classes 10 years ago. Mrs Macleod said that children in Hong Kong who had their birthdays in January, February and March were not allowed in Hong Kong schools until they were nearly 6 years old. Kellett School was built so that children from 3 to 4 could start school. Mrs Macleod was on the Board of Governors and used to be an accountant ten years ago.

Hilda Stoppa
Ming Ming Thompson
Kirsty Royce

Mrs Viney

Mrs Viney was one of the staff who was here ten years ago. She went on her first camp in 1983 to Wu Kwai Sha. During a primary 5 camp on Lantau they stopped for lunch by a reservoir in a country park. All the children rushed to a climbing frame to eat their lunch. Then one of the children called, "There's a snake over here". Mrs Viney said, "Don't be ridiculous!" Another boy said, "There IS a snake over here!". So Mrs Viney and the adults came over and saw a bright green snake that was half a metre long. It was sleeping between two pieces of wood. All the children scattered all over the place. But Mrs Viney still goes camping every year.

Class 15

Congratulations | Kellett School - Happy Birthday |

Ah Shun

Ah Shun has been working at Kellett for 10 years. Before this she worked for English people, so she was not afraid of speaking English. She came to Kellett because she wanted to earn money, she stays with the job because the teachers and children are kind to her. She says she likes Kellett the best because people are friendly. Every Monday to Friday, she gives the teachers a chocolate biscuit and a cup of coffee in every playtime, so all the teachers like her.

Andy Chan
William Wong

Jubilee

Kellett School - Ten Years Old

Primary Class 16 - Mrs M. Davies



Back row

: Richard Cramp, Angela Ng, Stuart Keynes, Clare Tyrrell, Pelle Porseryd

Middle row

: Mrs Davies, Lydian Coppus, Louise Falbe-Hansen, Gavin Ramsey, Callum Ashdown, Rebecca Morris, Adena Sampson

Front row

: Megan Banigan, Guy Lockwood, Caroline Watson, Cameron Sim, Naomi Kwak, Philip Mott, Nund Rudarakanchana

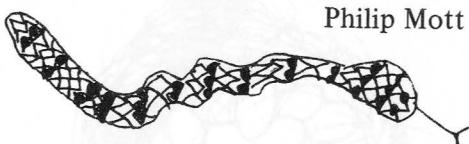


Tamsin Lee

How I Made My Snake

First of all I got two pieces of wire and tied them together. The wire was hard to bend and it hurt a bit but I managed. Next I wrapped long strips of newspaper around the wire. When that was over I started to cover it with papier mâché. It was quite gooey but I got the hang of it. I did about five layers of papier mâché. After that I looked at some snake books to find what colours my snake should have. My snake is a Diamond Black Water Snake. It was a slow job painting the snake as I could only paint part of the body at a time. Afterwards I sprayed my snake and cut a tongue for it out of card. Right now I'm quite proud of my snake.

Philip Mott



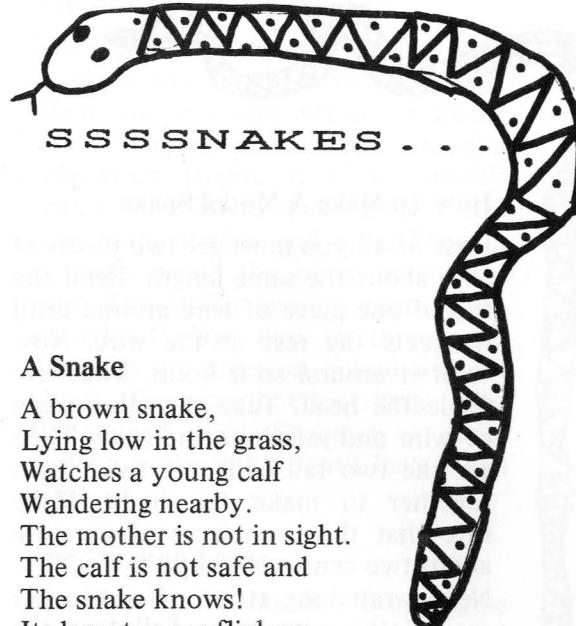
The Colourful Cobra

The Colourful Cobra is six to eight metres long. It is the colour of its background. It lays its eggs in damp, boggy grass. It lays about 20 eggs. Each egg is about ten centimetres long. The eggs are patterned in red, blue, green and yellow polkadots. The Colourful Cobra is very venomous. One of the few places where it can be found is on Adventure Island.

The King Cobra

There are about 150 different species of cobra. They are poisonous snakes. The King Cobra is one of Hong Kong's largest snakes. It grows to about six metres. The babies are black in colour with 35 or more white bands going around the body. The King Cobra is the largest and most dangerous of all the poisonous snakes.

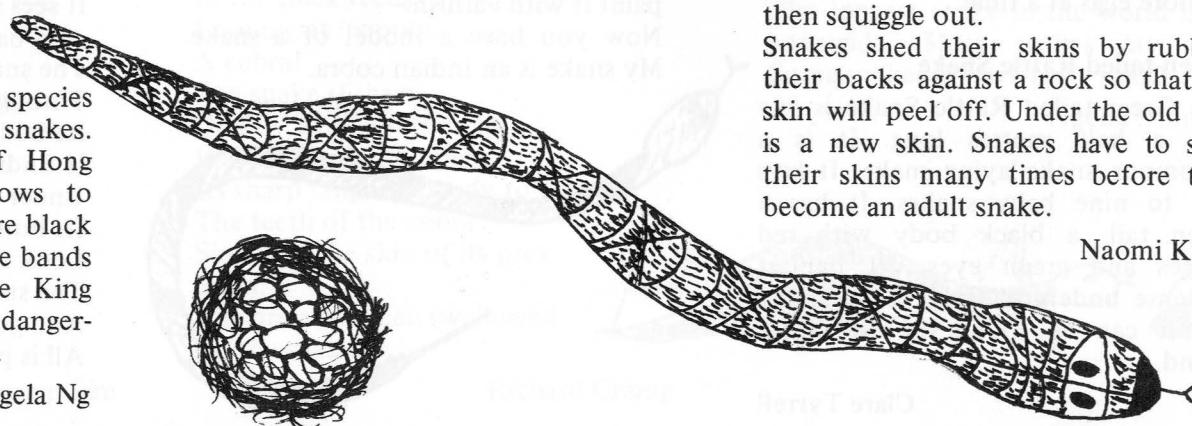
Angela Ng



A Snake

A brown snake,
Lying low in the grass,
Watches a young calf
Wandering nearby.
The mother is not in sight.
The calf is not safe and
The snake knows!
Its long tongue flickers.
Its black eyes are fixed
On the small calf.
The snake pounces
Out of the grass.
Its jaws snap
Around the little calf.
The snake's body bulges.
Slowly, it starts digesting.
There, on the ground
Is a drop of blood.
The little calf is gone.
The snake is satisfied.
It slithers back
Into the long reeds
And climbs onto a rock
To rest.

Nund Rudarakanchana



Snake Research

There are more than 2,700 different types of snakes. Snakes are reptiles. Other types of reptiles include lizards, tortoises and crocodiles.

Snakes are cold-blooded. This means that they warm up in the sun but get cold when the weather gets cold.

The scales underneath the body of the snake help it to move. The scales grip the ground as it moves. The snake has many pairs of ribs which also help it to move.

Snakes hear by putting their tongue on the ground to feel the vibrations of their prey.

The texture of a snake's skin is rough, dry and scaly. Some parts are dull and some parts are colourful. If the snake lives in the ocean it will have a wet slithery skin because it lives in the sea.

The name of the largest snake is the anaconda. In some books they say that the python is the largest snake.

Most snakes eat meat. Some eat eggs. The jaws of a snake open wide and can separate to eat big things like cows or eggs. After eating, the jaws join together again.

Anacondas, pythons and boas are constrictors. Constrictors all kill their prey by winding their body around the prey so that it can't breathe. Most snakes kill their prey by constricting. Only a few snakes are venomous.

Most snakes lay eggs. Some snakes are born alive inside the mother and then squiggle out.

Snakes shed their skins by rubbing their backs against a rock so that the skin will peel off. Under the old skin is a new skin. Snakes have to shed their skins many times before they become an adult snake.

Naomi Kwak

The Snake

The snake glides
Over the ground.
Cautious.
Alert.
Its eyes never blinking
Always watching.
A mouse appears
From nowhere.
In a lightning movement
The snake's head
Shoots forwards
Its fangs, inserted
Into the mouse's back,
Pump venom
Into its body.
One helpless cry,
Then silence.

Callum Ashdown



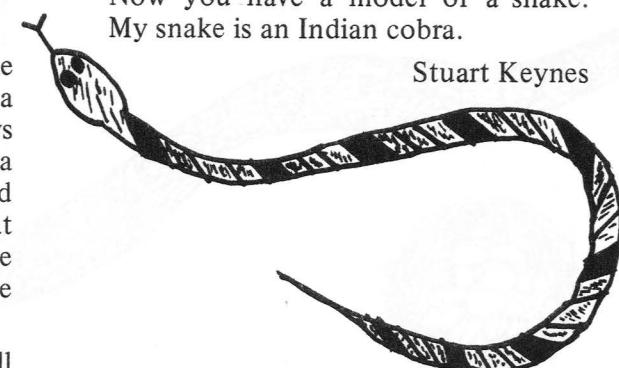
Chinese Cobra

The Chinese Cobra is venomous. It has a blunt head and fangs. It is usually black but sometimes it is grey or brown. The only time its hood comes up is when it is annoyed. The Chinese Cobra is found all over Hong Kong. The longest one recorded was 165 centimetres long. The shortest measures about 90 centimetres. It feeds on frogs, toads, rodents, other snakes, birds and lizards. The Chinese Cobra lays 20 or more eggs at a time.

Green-tailed Rattle Snake

The Green-tailed Rattle Snake is one and a half metres long. It is a venomous snake-laying snake. It lays five to nine baby snakes. It has a green tail, a black body with red stripes and green eyes. Its habitat is dense undergrowth. It is very rare but it can be found on Adventure Island.

Clare Tyrrell



How To Make A Model Snake

First of all you must get two pieces of wire about the same length. Bend the top of one piece of wire around until it meets the rest of the wire. Now twist it around so it holds. You have made the head. Take the other piece of wire and join it to the head. Then get the two tail ends and twist them together to make the body. Make sure that the two pieces of wire are about two centimetres apart.

Next wrap long strips of newspaper around the wire body. Sellotape the paper on. Bend the snake into the position you want it to be.

Now comes the papier mâché part. Make sure you have some plain white paper and newspaper. Cut the paper into squares. Dip them into the glue and stick them onto the body. The first layer should be white paper, the second layer newspaper and so on. Do about five layers altogether. Once the papier mâché has dried you must paint the snake one colour at a time. This is a very messy job because you have to mix the paints to get the right colours.

Add details like the eyes and tongue. Then if you want your snake shiny, paint it with varnish.

Now you have a model of a snake. My snake is an Indian cobra.

Stuart Keynes

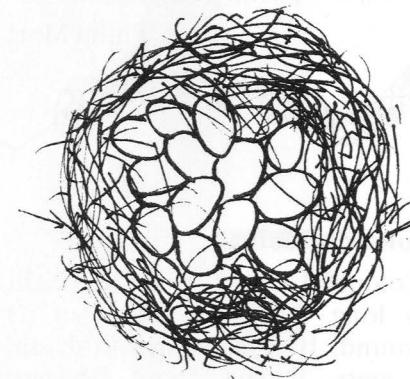
The Grass Snake

Grass Snakes are mostly found in Asia and Europe. They can grow up to one metre in length. Grass Snakes give out an awful smell if frightened.

The Camel Viper

This snake lays two to four eggs at a time. It is very venomous. The venom can kill in 24 hours. The Camel Viper has a small bubble on its back which looks like a hump. It can grow to six metres long and has a very thick body. There are only two of these rare snakes left in the world. One of them lives on Adventure Island.

Tamsin Lee



The Snake

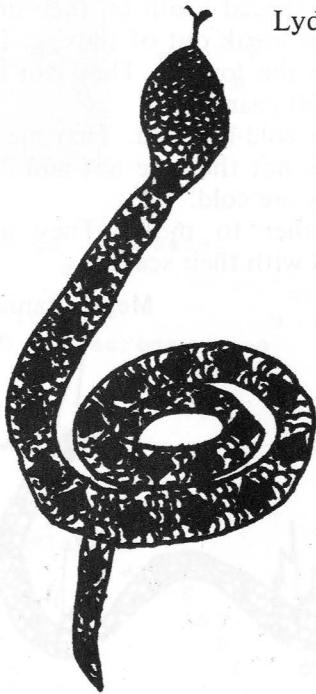
Through the cool shadows
Of the trees,
A snake slithers
Along the ground.
It sees something
And backs away, afraid.
The snake moves on
Through the grass, silently.
Its body is camouflaged.
It finds a place
Under the trees.
Its luminous eyes
Look right and left.
The snake curls up
And goes to sleep.
All is peaceful.

Caroline Watson

The Snake

I hear a hissing sound
And see a snake catching its prey.
I walk slowly towards the snake.
It slithers away.
On the grass I find
A thin, black skin.
It feels very dry.
I hear hissing again.
I follow the sound
And see a snake's nest.
The mother's eyes
Are as bright as a rainbow.
I walk away,
Quietly.

Lydian Coppus



The Sea Snake

Wriggling under the sea
Up, down,
Side to side,
Lying on the sea-bed,
Over a coral rock,
Through the seaweed
Looking for its prey.
Finds it.
Eats it.
A normal sea snake.
Sssssssssssssssssssssssssssssss

Cameron Sim

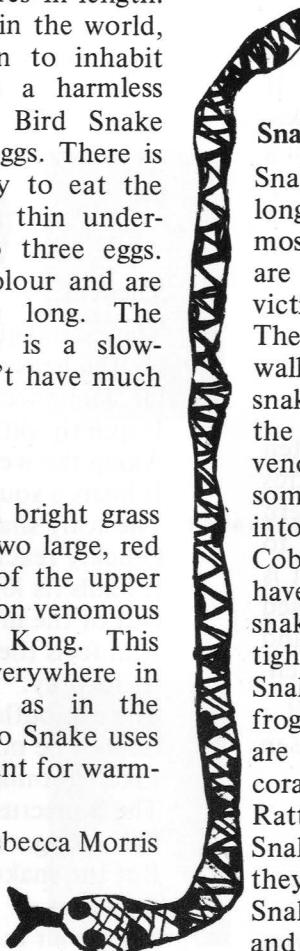
The Red-bellied Bird Snake

The Red-bellied Bird Snake can grow to three and a half metres in length. There are only five left in the world, one of which is known to inhabit Adventure Island. It is a harmless snake. The Red-bellied Bird Snake eats birds, snakes and eggs. There is a tooth inside the body to eat the eggs. The snake lives in thin undergrowth. It lays two to three eggs. The eggs are green in colour and are about five centimetres long. The Red-bellied Bird Snake is a slow-moving snake and doesn't have much grip.

The Bamboo Snake

The Bamboo Snake is a bright grass green in colour. It has two large, red fangs at the very front of the upper jaw. It is the most common venomous snake found in Hong Kong. This snake can be found everywhere in built-up areas as well as in the countryside. The Bamboo Snake uses its heat-sensing pits to hunt for warm-blooded prey.

Rebecca Morris



The Cobra

There it is
In the thick reeds,
Looking at its prey.
A cobra!
The snake slithers
Quietly towards its victim.
Its watery mouth opens.
Its sharp fangs are ready to attack.
The teeth of the cobra
Sink into the skin of its prey.
Soon,
The prey has been swallowed
By the snake.

Richard Cramp



Snake Research

Snakes are reptiles. They are very long. Some snakes are poisonous but most snakes are not. Most snakes are constrictors. They squeeze their victims. Snakes have a forked tongue. The skin of a snake is scaly. Bags, wallets and shoes can be made of snake skin. Snakes make patterns in the sand when they move. When a venomous snake catches its prey, some venom passes through the fangs into the animal the snake has caught. Cobras are venomous snakes. Snakes have scales all over their body. As the snake grows, the skin becomes too tight and splits open.

Snakes eat other animals such as fish, frogs, toads and other snakes. There are different types of snakes such as coral snakes. Coral snakes lay eggs. Rattle snakes are very poisonous. Snakes slither along the ground as they move.

Snakes are reptiles. Crocodiles, lizards and turtles are reptiles also. The texture of a snake's skin is rough and scaly.

A snake uses its tongue to sense its surroundings. Snakes do not have ears. They feel vibrations in the ground. The longest snake in the world is the anaconda. Most snakes lay eggs. Some snakes lay live baby snakes.

Adena Sampson

The American King Snake

The American King Snake is harmless to man but eats other snakes. It has red and black bands going around its body. A King Snake is sometimes called a false Coral Snake because it looks so much like the Coral Snake, which has red and yellow bands going around its body. This snake is very venomous. Here is a poem to help you know the difference between them:

Red on yellow, kill a fellow,
Red on black, venom lack.

The Southern Green Snake

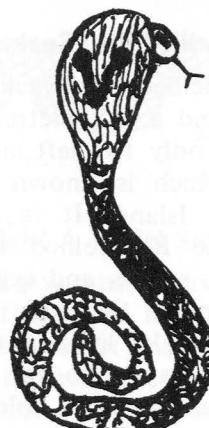
This snake lays between five and ten eggs. The eggs are ten centimetres long and are green. The Southern Green Snake is poisonous but not to man. It feeds on small animals but is omnivorous. It lives in dry, exposed areas. The snake is one metre long and is coloured many shades of green. It can be found on Adventure Island.

Louise Falbe-Hansen

Making A Model Snake

I made the snake's body out of wire. When I finished bending the wire into the shape of a snake I put newspaper all around it. I glued another layer of newspaper and more layers of white paper. It was hard gluing the paper on. It was sticky. I put four layers on. When it was dry I painted the snake. That was difficult as I had to paint it the right colours. I looked in a snake book for the right colours. When I was painting it, I had to start at the top of the snake. When that was dry I proceeded to the bottom. Mrs Davies sprayed the snakes with varnish. Then I put in the tongue. My snake is a grass snake. I think it is good.

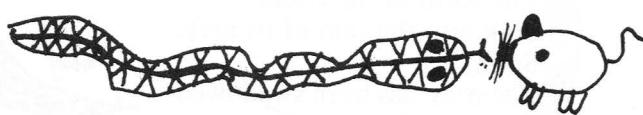
Guy Lockwood



The Kill

The moonlight shines
On the heavy, bulky body
Of the bonecrusher.
It quietly slithers
Along the wet, green leaves.
It hears a sound.
The scaly snake
Quickly reacts.
It hauls its long body up
Out of the marshy ground,
And feels the slow vibrations
Of its prey.
The camouflaged body of the snake
Cannot be made out.
Like lightning
The bonecrusher seizes its prey.
The mongoose struggles
But the snake's immense power
Squeezes
All the air out.
The mongoose is dead.
The bonecrusher silently
Swallows its prey.
The battle is over.
Everything goes quiet
As it was before.

Gavin Ramsey



Snake Research

Some snakes are poisonous. Most snakes kill their prey by squeezing it. A snake's skin is sometimes used to make bags, shoes and wallets.

Sometimes snakes kill other snakes for food.

Snakes have good eyesight. Snakes sense vibrations from the ground with their tongue. So when people or other animals come the snakes can slither away.

Most snakes lay eggs but some snakes give birth to live baby snakes. When the baby snake comes out of the egg they use a special tooth on their nose so they can break out of the egg. The cobras live the longest. They can live for about 20 years.

Snakes are cold-blooded. That means that if it is hot they are hot and if it is cold they are cold.

Snakes slither to move. They grip the ground with their scales.

Megan Banigan



The Snake

Cautiously,
The snake slides
Along the ground.
Patiently,
The snake waits
In the tall grass.
Silent.
Alert.
It sees an animal
And attacks.
Its venom flows down
Into the animal's body.
The snake is satisfied.

Pelle Porseryd

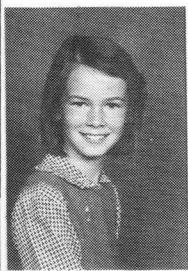
It's
g, r
n a i
i n i
a n g
It's r

P
a
t
t
e
r

P
i
t
t
e
r

D
r
i
p
p

s t
p a s p h
l p l a

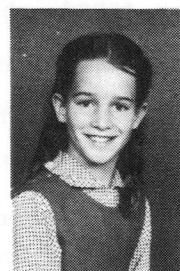


I am a little Snow Flake I
slowly
drift
in
the
air
and
SPLAT I'm FLAT!

sky
the
in
High
GLOWING

l i
g h t

s t
r e a
m i n
g

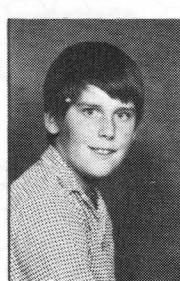


A gu
breeze,
s y
t nt
low u a
B s across o i
the m n.

P t e a t r
i t r P t e
Covering the ground.

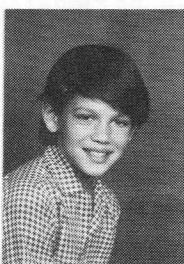
r
e o
h f
t
n o
o p.

t
n o
o p.



Flakes
are

F
a
l
l
i
n
g
from the
s
K
Y.

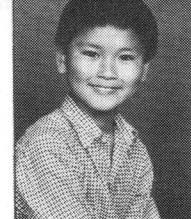


Lying

d
o
w
n going for a swim splashing j m i g

up n
all over the place.

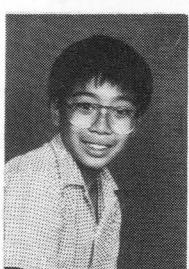
1968



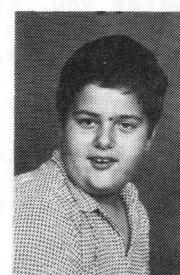
lift I get off and I

the chair

g up in



s
k
i
d
o
w
n.



HONGKONG WEATHER WATCHERS

Typhoon

Typhoon clatters,
Bashing houses down below,
Tossing down sheets of rain.
Wind rattling,
Banging, swishing, dark scary sky.
Weather rushing all around, people panicking,
Locking, shutting, sheltering from the rain.
Plant pots hurtling.

Then.....

All slows down,
All is quiet.
But broken branches
Remain.

Rebecca Holdaway



Misty Fog

Mysterious, graceful, beautiful swirly mist
It swirls all around, silently moving
Swishing gliding, dancing and curling
Towards you, away from you, here and there
You don't move, you just stand and stare
Finding creepy white air everywhere
Over the hilltop, across the sea
Gliding, sliding gracefully.

Adam Barty

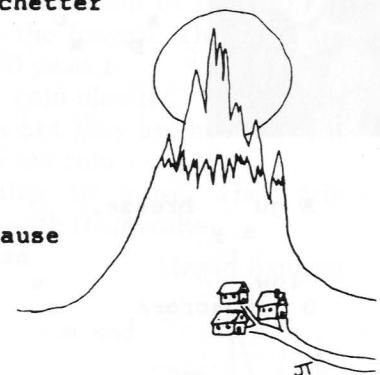


Sunlight

Sunlight starts scorching,
Under rocks and stones
Nestle small creatures, hiding.
Light floods over the land,
Into houses and through the trees,
Ground cracks under the heat.
Heat is scorching.

The land burns.

Joanna Tschetter



The Snowman and the Sun

The snowman stands still and cold.
The snow falls softly on his hat.
The sun sees him and says
"I will melt that snowman"
So out comes the sun
And melts the snowman to NOTHING.
In the morning there are sad faces on the children because
THEIR snowman has gone.

Aoife Kelly

Water falling from the Sky

Water falling from the sky.
Wet.
Nice.
Tear shaped.
Sad raindrops,
Happy raindrops.
The rain showers on houses,
Flowers and trees,
Insects and people.
It showers on me and I feel wet nice and happy.

Danesh Mir



D.M.

The Hurricane

Hurling, tossing trees and animals
Under the ground people are cowering,
Running from the wind's terrible wrath
Roaring horribly, the wind shakes the house.
Infuriated, it screams with rage,
Catching hold of a farm, it shakes it,
Another house is smashed to fragments
Now the wind is weakening,
Ending at last,

The hurricane drifts away.

Elizabeth Hutton

Whizzing Wind

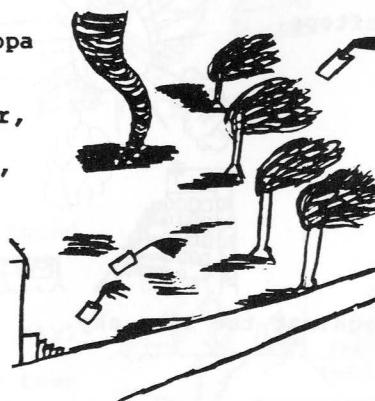
Wind whirling and whizzing.
Howling and hissing all over the place.
I'd stay indoors if I were you.
Zoom! The wind is coming.
Zip! It's getting stronger.
I need help.
Nothing left but the wind.
Gone, everything's gone.



Cyclone

Whispering wind gets colder and wilder,
Wet wild rain gets harder and heavier,
Typhoon, mumbling, grumbling,
Hurtling objects through the wind
Flashing sheets of lightning,
Shooting trees to the ground,
Rough cruel hurricane horrifies humans.

Michelle Stoppa



Banjo Bray

GRAVEYARD

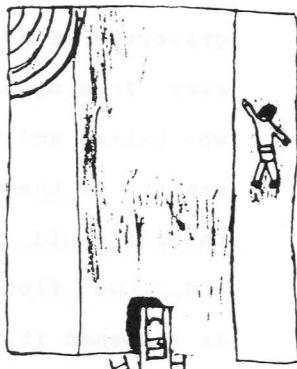
I'm standing in the foggy, misty, damp, graveyard. I had slipped out of my house, away from my parents and their boring guests who talked and talked. I wondered what there was to do there. Oh no, it had to start to rain, I would have to seek shelter in that old, two floor house. "Kreek" went the door as I opened it. It started to rain harder and there were holes in the roof. But I soon found a dry spot by an old sofa, so I sat down and relaxed. Then I saw a cupboard across the room, the door of which had been ripped off! There was something shimmering inside, so I went to see what it was. It was a knife with a red liquid on! Was it blood? I looked behind the cupboard and found a can of red paint, but not exactly the same shade. I looked out of the window and saw a person in a hat and coat coming towards me. He was about fifteen metres away so I couldn't see his face. Maybe he was a notorious killer and this was his hideout! I didn't want to be found by him. So I dashed out through a door and stumbled through the misty, rainy graveyard, dodging the gravestones. As I reached my bedroom, I sighed deeply. Was that man a killer, hiding in the fog and was that the murder weapon, or was it used for paint stirring? Who knows?

Robert Engzell



Scorching Sun

Sizzling sun
Caking our bodies
Out into the sun and
Running to the swimming pool
Cool off in its depths.
Hiding inside.
Ice cool air-conditioning
Never going to sleep
Gosh I'm cold now.



Christopher Marshall



Wind

Silent, whirling the wind moves around the rooftops.
Suddenly the tempo rises,
And the wind blows with force and anger
It swoops down towards the street.
Then it rises again with a long sigh.
Now in the distance
You can see a white patch tossed by the wind against the blue sky.
The wind has gone, but it is always near.

Ella Chase

Thundering Typhoon

Terrorising terrifying typhoon threatens.
Thunder mumbles, grumbles, rumbles.
Wild wailing wind whistles.
Dangerous deadly hurricane roars.
Fork lightning shoots from the gloomy, dark, dull sky.

Raymond Phathanavirangoon

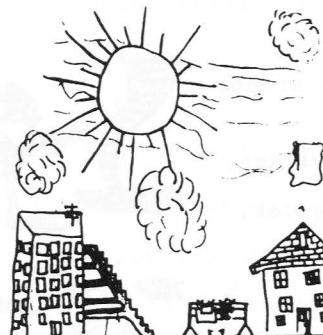
Fog

The cool mysterious fog
Sweeps over the damp swamp
Like a blanket.
It creeps around and over
Every tree and bush and
Lies still until morning
When the sun awakes.
The light rips the fog to pieces
Leaving no trace.

Markus Bergfors



Rain



It is always raining

Down the lane.
The people who live there
Think it's a pain.
You can tell they don't like it,
By the expressions they use.
They grumble and groan,
They shout and they moan,
But ME I quite like rain.
And what's more,
I don't live in that lane!

Natalie Bohmer

Autumn's Song

A whistling wind blows across the town,
Sweeping up leaves yellow, red and brown,
A barking dog scatters the dried piles,
Sending them flurrying for miles and miles.
The deciduous trees empty and bare,
Stand stiff and still in the crisp cool air.
Footsteps crunch as they hurry along.
Echoing the sounds of "Autumn's Song"

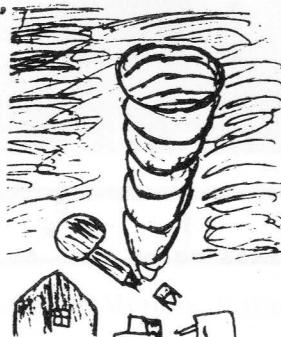
Fiona McGuigan



Storm

Terrorising terrifying lightning flashes.
Wind wailing, rain raging,
Thunder thrashing, grumbling and rumbling.
Fierce flashes light the dark sky.
Deafening noises frighten the young,
Panicking people shelter together.
Miserably the typhoon moves away,
Leaving behind gloomy, dull streets
Loaded with debris.

Neil Rees



Typhoon

Wild wind tossing ships round and round,
Rain running raggedly raging,
Thunder roaring through dark, dull sky,
Terrifying typhoon terrorising the town
Leaving destruction everywhere.

John—Paul Lui

The Weather Machine

My gran came over last week. She was talking to my mum when she suddenly said, "Abbe there's a box for you." I took it and said, "Thank you" and rushed to open it. It was a Do-It-Yourself 'Weather Kit'! I went up to my room and put it together. Now to try it out, I read the instructions, I could make any kind of weather.

I knew Harriet liked snow, so I decided to play a trick on her. Snow in her bedroom! It worked. But she didn't like the snow so I got rid of it. She didn't like the rain and hail I used to get rid of it. In fact she got very angry. In my room I had SUN. I lay on the bed pretending to be reading when she opened the door, (as I thought she would) I put down my book and said "Hi". She came over to me and was just about to punch me when mum called us for tea. After tea Harriet forgot what I had done and went upstairs. I went back to my room to lie in the sun and read.

Abbe Inglis

Thunder

The thunder lets out a roaring sound,
Hearts pound a little faster,
Uneasy clouds blow here and there.
Now the storm's a little calmer,
Dare not go outside.
Everything has settled down.
Roaring thunder has gone away.

Manuel Pascua



I am walking down
to the Beach and the SUN
SHRIVELS me

to a
CRISP.



ite
P ttr P
a
tt

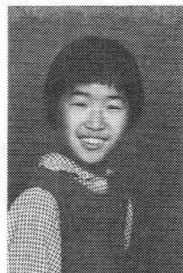
er goes the r
a
i
n
f
a
l
i
n
g in
the
garden.



up
Going and
down
side to side
SPLASH
Somebody is a e
in the w tr.



The W
i
n
d is carrying me A



o u n a e
Big x n W v s crashing on r o k
d

Y.

A

W

t and
Hypnotizing,

a d swir
n n l
d u i
o n
r g

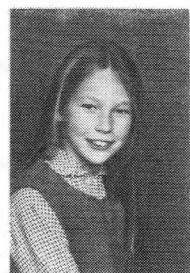
Oh no
it's Raining
P ttr P ttr
i e a e
I can hear the
drops

f
a
l
l
i
n
g

on the ground
SPLASH.



I wind but
can the I can't it.
feel see

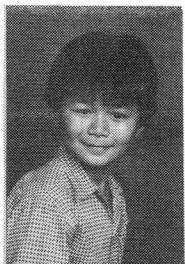


D
O
W
N
A
N
D
D
O
W
N
t
h
e
R
A
I
N
D
R
O
P
S
g
o
S
L
S
P
A
H
!

I am at school,
it's

r
a
i
n
i
n
g

and I can't go home!



P. 18 - FRAMED,

SQUARED, CUBED AND BOXED.



Back row	:	Mr Marshall, Simon Murphy, Katherine French, Sarah Mir, Daniel Smith, Sarah Rolfe
Middle row	:	Jane Forsyth, Angus Rankin, Eric Ho, Steven Suh, Mikael Kallerman, Victoria Carter
Front row	:	Mickie Bohmer, Ben Styche, Kristina Healy, Christopher Ayres, Ruth Green, Rory Howard, Victoria Barker

THE CORPORAL'S BOX OF DEATH - ANGUS RANKIN

The sun was a memory long gone, the only shining was the tooth of the rat which clung to his serviceman's jacket. His fingers were black and dirty, they poked unhappily out of his fingerless gloves. His Lee Enfield .303 rifle rested on his knees. His mind wandered to where he had been recruited. The smokey exciting music hall with its cheerful songs and comedians. He had just finished watching an act where a girl had stood on a piano with a fan in her hand. She had burst into song and danced and when she had finished the curtain had closed on the act. A bugle started playing and two men in army dress had walked out onto two corners of the stage. The tramping of boots could be heard and then girls playing new recruits marched into two rows of ten. A lady clothed in an immaculate officer's uniform strutted like a peacock down the middle of the two rows and started to sing about the girls started to throw audience. The next thing he joined the army. He was one of than half of them still alive. But now he was in a hole with exploding around him. The dark soldier up in the air who his legs started kicking wildly and then stopped.

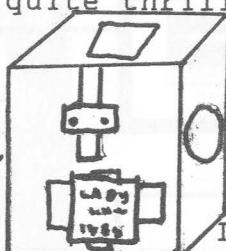


His Majesty's Armed Forces. Then feathers at the young men in the knew he had run up to the stage and hundreds recruited that night, less

mud all over him and shells were was broken by a flash which threw a landed upon a coil of barbed wire,

THE ANTIQUE SHOP - JANE FORSYTH

It was a grey and dismal day. I felt quite bored so I decided to go to the old antique shop just across the way. As soon as I got there I felt rather used and old myself, for everything looked ancient. The shop was dusty and everything was scattered about the place. Even the spider that walked, creeping slowly, looked old. I glanced at a particularly old chest of drawers that smelt like rosewood. Then something with brilliant colours caught my eyes. A box! Walking towards it I saw the brilliant colours were jewels. It was in the dustiest corner of the shop. I decided not to look inside it yet. I said to the shopkeeper, "Can I have this box?" "Of course you can my pet." "Thank you," I replied, quite thrilled. Back at home the house was empty. Mum and Dad were out. I sat down and looked at the dusty box, it had a bronze catch and plaque saying, 'Lady Wellington, 1888 London Forsyth Boxes "Gosh! one hundred years old," I said. Then I shivered, hands trembling, I touched the catch. I opened the box, disappointment there was nothing inside.



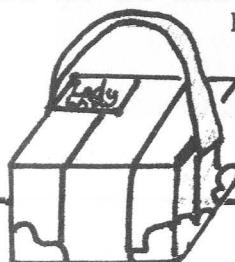
THE PLACE - KRISTINA HEALY

I sat staring at the box. I decided to open it and put on the shoes.

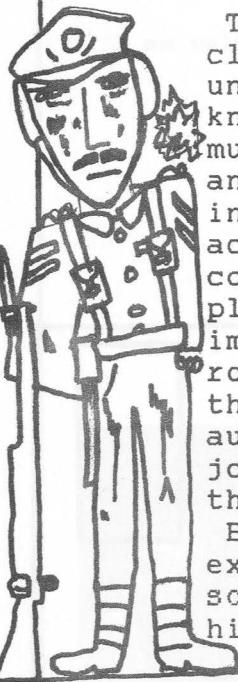
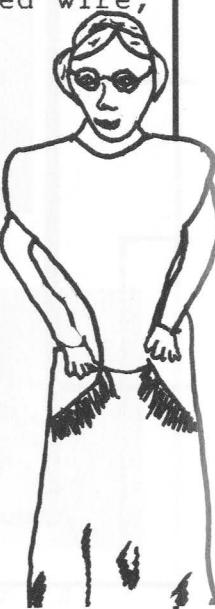
As soon as I closed my eyes I felt dizzy, I went round and round.

When I opened my eyes I found myself sitting in a church, on a white bench, dressed in a white, puffy, laced dress. I had some flowers in my hand. Suddenly, everybody stood up and the organ started to play. I stood up and looked behind me to see what everybody was staring at. There was a beautiful woman walking up the aisle dressed in a splendid wedding dress with a lace veil trailing behind her. As she walked along I could see the shoes. I gasped in disbelief. As the lovely lady walked past, she smiled at me and I smiled back. I turned my head towards the front. There was a very handsome man standing at the side of the aisle. He was dressed in a tuxedo. I tried to think who they were. Suddenly I said to myself, "They're my great, great, grandparents!"

Suddenly I felt dizzy again. The again on the rock looking at my box.



next thing I knew I was once

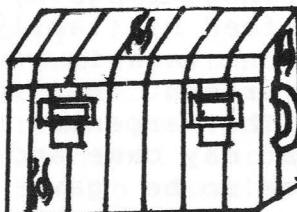


SHAKESPEARE'S QUILL - VICKY CARTER

The drops of water glistened in a spectrum of colours as the huge torrent gushed down into the pool below. I was in my special place sitting on one of the rocks and running my fingers over the soft moss, thinking hard. Yesterday had been horrible.

for the
but nothing had

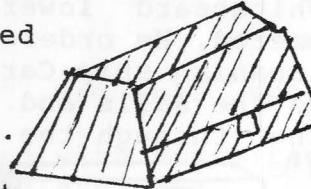
I pulled up
stared at it
started to swirl
spin. I closed
stopped feeling dizzy. I found myself standing outside an old beamed house. I slowly walked into the Elizabethan house. As I opened the creaking door a man turned his head and gave me a very reproachful look. His black rounded beard and moustache twitched and his eyes danced and twinkled in the lamp light.



THE FACTORY - SARAH ROLFE

A wagon pulled up outside an old musty building. A dozen men piled out of the cart, their hair sticking out wildly in every direction. They entered the factory chatting to each other from different sides of the room as they took their positions around a huge machine. The machine coughed and spluttered as they turned it on and it let out steam. The workmen choked as the smoke got into their lungs. Suddenly from behind walked in a plump man, his top hat pulled down low so as not to see that he was bald. The factory workers chuckled to one another and exchanged looks. Mr IPresent (the bald man), scowled and his eyebrows covered his eyes. The workmen pulled serious faces then started making small candy striped boxes for various theatres.

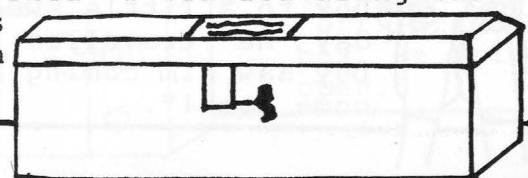
"More paper!" bellowed Mr IPresent. A small boy appeared behind some boxes and began loading paper into the machine that made more noise than the workers themselves. His hands were red and swollen from carrying so much paper. There was a clatter of hooves from out side and a carriage pulled up. Soon a tall man appeared in the door. His smart dress made him stand out amongst the scruffy workers. A young lady stood beside him, her soft blonde hair hidden in a bonnet. The man looked around with a face of disapproval. He was handed a box.



from
machine
The boy's
There
pulled
dress

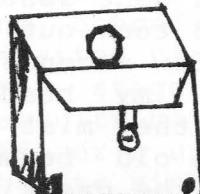
THE BOX - CHRIS AYRES

It had been a long day and I was quite tired. My mum had asked me to pass her some plates and I dropped them. I immediately ran out of the kitchen and into my bedroom. I slammed the door behind me. As I rushed onto my bed the floor gave way underneath my feet. I was lucky that I was running fast otherwise I would have fallen down the hole. I jumped onto my bed and looked behind me. There in front of me was a hole about two metres deep. I was amazed because there was a tunnel leading out from it. I decided to cover up the hole with the carpet while I thought about how to get down. It only took me about five minutes. My idea was that I would drop my pillow down the hole and then I would have a soft landing when I jumped. I was so excited. I grabbed a torch and dropped the pillows down. I jumped. The pillows worked! I crawled along the tunnel. As I was moving I switched my torch on. It was quite damp. Suddenly I came to a wide gap. There in front of me was a box.



THE WOOD SHOP - SARAH MIR

The sun was shining over England. Noise could be heard around the corner in the wood shop. The old carpenter had very little wood and nails left to build anything. He sat for a long time when suddenly he remembered he had six pieces of wood and that was enough to build a box. But then he thought again, it would be his last box and he would not have enough money to feed his family. He said to himself the box would be finished in one week and in one week it would be the King's birthday and money to the person had a good chance of a tie. The King could not make a choice so he gave money to all three of them.



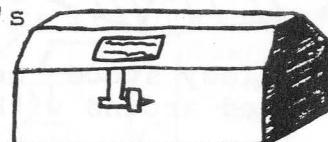
THE PIRATES - RORY HOWARD

It was a foggy morning when the pirates sailed into the empty but dark port. They moored along side the dock. Then they got off the ship and onto the pontoon, which creaked in protest. After walking a while by the water front, the fog started to lift and there were more people about. The three pirates split up in different directions. The first one picked a man's pocket by hand into his pocket and pulling out the wallet a box by his waist. The second pirate pick-pocketed purse in his box. The third one was unlucky because he tripped up on the pavement. But he did help the other pirates because when he fell over, a man leant over to help him while the pirate pick-pocketed him. When the sun came out they went back to the ship.



CAROLINA'S CHEST - MIKAEL KALLERMAN

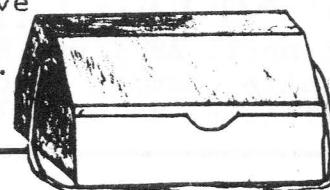
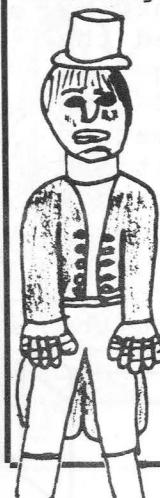
Captain Whitebeard lowered his telescope and gave an evil chuckle, his golden teeth glimmered. He ordered the mate to hoist more sails. He was determined to get that Spanish ship Carolina before the sunset. There was a clear breeze. The wind filled the sails and the boat cut through the calm sea. Captain Whitebeard was looking through the telescope the whole afternoon. By four o'clock Captain Whitebeard's ship was 200m behind the Carolina. All the men on Captain Whitebeard's ship were now joking about how easily was now beside Captain Whitebeard's brigantine. All the men were now Captain Whitebeard's ship were now joking about how they were going to win this little fight. Carolina on Carolina, fighting. Suddenly a pirate from beside Captain Whitebeard's brigantine. All the men on Carolina, fighting. Suddenly a pirate from Carolina stood in front of Captain Whitebeard. The pirate had an evil looking face and a knife in his mouth. Captain Whitebeard knew what to do. He took out his dagger and stabbed him and threw him to the sharks.

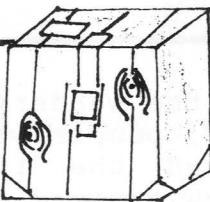


THE MAKING OF THE BOX - KATHERINE FRENCH

In the dark alleys of London all that could be heard was the grinding of machinery from the factory next door. An old workman stood bending over a box, his tired old hands sticking on bits of material. Suddenly the door creaked and the manager walked in. "I'm sorry Bill but you'll have to leave us. We can't afford to pay you any more."

The next day the workman packed his last belongings, some materials and the box and left. After a very long walk he finally reached his home, an old cabin in the hills. A fire was soon lit in the fireplace and the workman had soon finished the box. Having no children he decided to give the box to a little sweep he knew who lived quite close. The next day he travelled over a hill to the little boy's home. The boy saw him coming and rushed to greet him, "Uncle Bill, you've come back!".

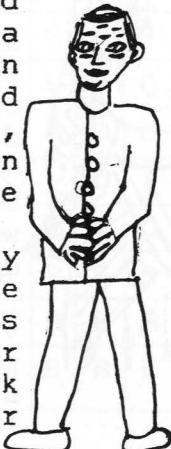




THE LOSS OF A TREASURE - RUTH GREEN

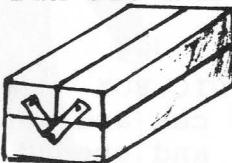
It was was nearby with silent in the deepness of the wood, all that could be heard the slow scratch, scratch of a blacksmith at work in a barn. He was an old man and very kind. His face was worn lines and his hands were rough. He enjoyed his work but had to labour extremely hard to earn bread each day. He pulled out a wooden box, this was his pride and joy for it even had his name engraved on a brass plate on the top. His eyes lowered as he thought of the time that he had saved the county's landlord from the great floods.

It was he who had dived into the huge waves and pulled the landlord to safety and was given the box to show his bravery. He'd nearly drowned that time. He lifted the buckle that held the lid down and whistled for one of the horses waiting next door. He never needed to go and fetch them or any other animal for he was so kind and gentle they obeyed him willingly. The sun started to sink below the horizon and to set. The blacksmith looked up and marvelled at this for he loved to watch the sun set and the sky turn to a tranquil rich orange.



EXPLOSION - ERIC HO

Everyone was tired faces. though he noise. Then



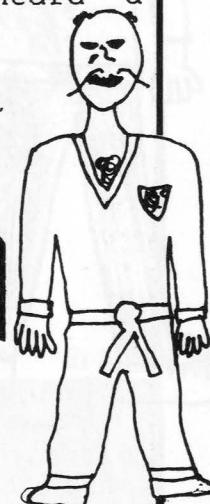
working very hard with sweat dripping down their An old man trying to swing a digger looked as were going to die at any second. There was so much the crane started moving and with every movement a gigantic squeal came out. The pneumatic drill was hitting the ground making a loud thumping noise and the generator made that hissing sound. High up Park Towers on the 34th floor, a 59 year old man was spray painting with camel brand spray paint, spraying a danger sign. He was a smoker and as he inhaled the last puff of smoke he dropped the cigarette end onto the spray paint. Far down on the ground floor all the men were concentrating hard when suddenly they heard a gigantic explosion.

BLACKBEARD THE PIRATE - SIMON MURPHY

Blackbeard the Pirate had just raided the 'Queen Elizabeth 1' and had stolen two million pounds.

Twenty years later, Blackbeard was arrested and charged with conspiracy, blackmail and murder. He was put in prison for life. Blackbeard had been arrested before but escaped. He thought no prison could hold him. After twelve years in prison he escaped. Now he really believed no cell could hold him.

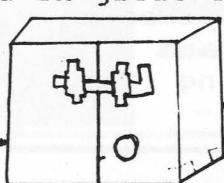
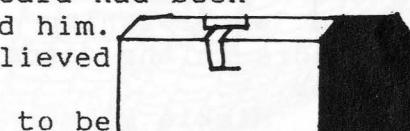
Eighteen months later he was captured again and was going to be beheaded! He was locked in a specially built dungeon the day before he was going to be executed. When he was taken out of his prison, he roared out, "Only the devil and I know where my treasure is hidden!" After he was beheaded, they took his head and tied it to the front of the Queen's ship.



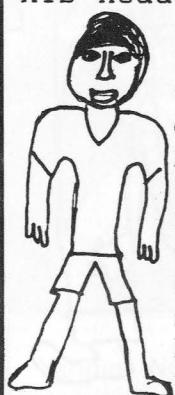
A BOX FOUND - BEN STYCHE

It was a Saturday morning in 1902 when an old man named Chris McIver waited at the bus stop in front of the rubbish dump. He was waiting for the 262 double decker bus to take him to Central. His usual home was at the entrance of the Aberdeen Tunnel. He was always bored and usually counted the cars going into the tunnel. The reason he was going to Central was to see if he could buy anything to keep his few dollars in. Chris was now on the bus sitting in the back seat when he looked out of window. "What's that?" he said in great excitement. He got up as fast as he could and pressed the bell.

He stood on the pavement watching the bus go whizzing bit of walking he finally arrived and picked up the to open it but he couldn't so he had to wrench it



He got off and off. After a box. He tried open.





STOLEN

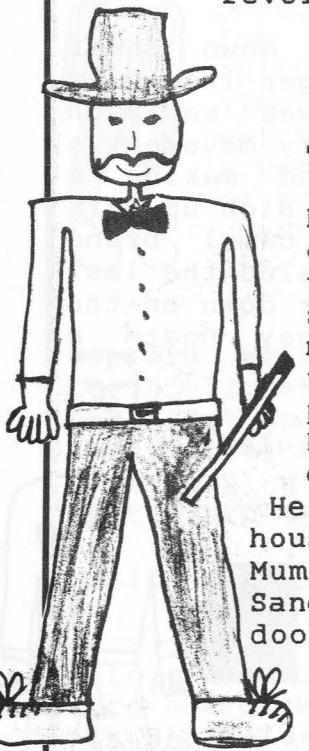
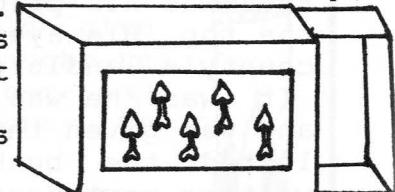
The dirty uncaring Empress sat on the pavement watching the wonderful display at Chinese New Year. Material was floating everywhere, people were shouting, calling, cheering and watching the Dragon dance and the fire crackers banging in clouds of smoke. Red, gold and blue scales created the dragon's long body and on the fierce looking face were two black eyes.

The tiny Empress was old but she still had a flash in her eye. She sat straight backed and was very proud inside. The Empress was dressed in tatters, her hair was tangled in a black plait down her back.

It was a long time since she had had a good meal and she was very hungry.

She took the last object out of the dirty embroidered bag which she clutched tightly to her. It was a black laquer box, it was one of the last things that she had kept when forced to flee the palace by the revolutionaries.

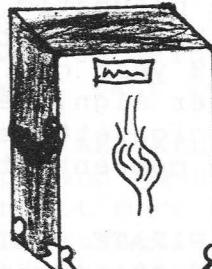
Vicky Barker



MARLOW'S MAGIC BOX

One night a burglar sneaked out of the car and went towards the window. Then the burglar cut a circle in the glass and opened the catch, then went in.

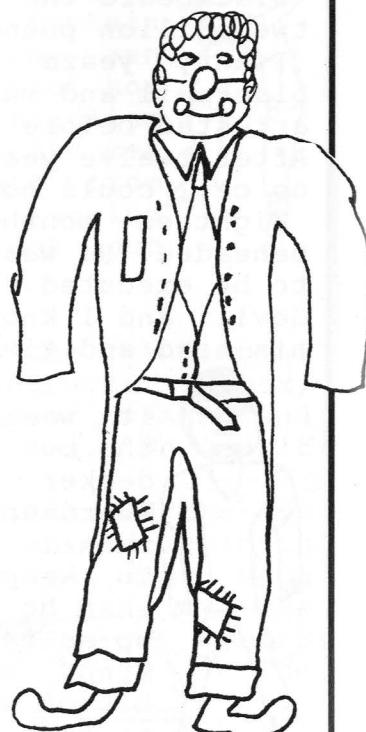
He went up the stairs to creak and went in. He took turned the light on. There shelves, one full of books magic hats and magic wooden box with yellow poor but one afternoon Marlow the Magician take decided that he had to have that box.



He took the box, closed the door with a creak and left the house. After about a month when Dad Marlow was at work and Mum was washing the dishes and while I was playing with Sandra in the garden, a policeman came and knocked on the door.

Mickie Bohmer

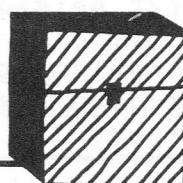
the attic, opened the door with a torch out of his pocket and was a bicycle and there were two and the other with magic boxes, wands. His eye caught a patterned handles. That burglar was very he sneaked in the theatre and saw money out of that box. Then he



THE BOX

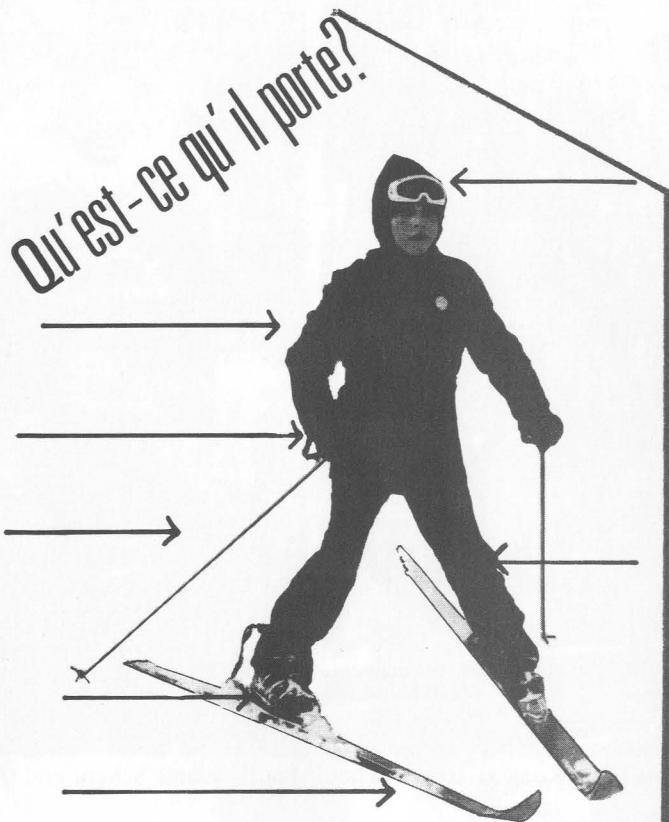
I was running to the place. I was holding the box as I ran in to the place. I was panting as I knelt down. I opened the box and light went straight up to the roof. My heart started to pound. I stared at the light. The light stopped and I peered in to the box slowly. There was a old rusty sword. I took out the sword. I was alone in my place. Suddenly a boulder came down and blocked the cave's exit. Panic struck me. The sword seemed to move by itself. It went straight through the wall and into another WORLD. It looked like the moon, not earth. Suddenly I fell down a hole. It looked as if I would never get out of the hole. There was a hole in the rock and I jumped into beam of light. I thought about it quickly and where it was coming from.

in the rock and I jumped into beam of light. I thought decided that I should find out



Daniel Smith

Jouons ensemble!



Écris le bon mot à côté du vêtement correspondant!

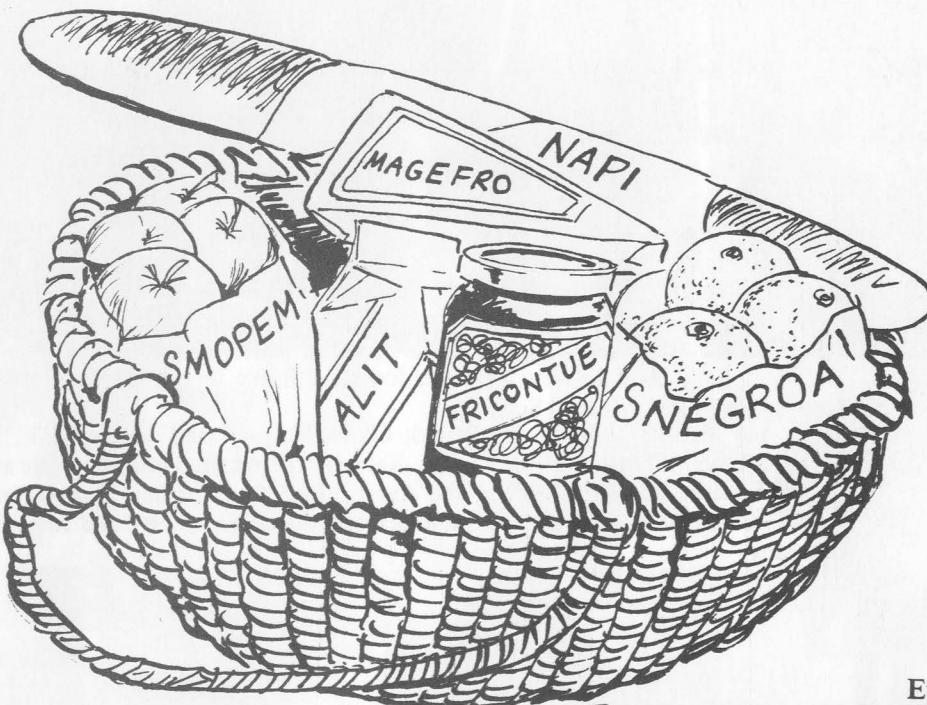
MOTS CACHÉS

Cherche les noms de mois dans le sens horizontal, vertical et diagonal.

J	J	U	I	N	X	F	R	S
A	W	M	V	U	T	É	Q	P
N	V	L	A	N	O	V	A	O
V	K	R	M	R	J	R	O	C
I	M	A	I	L	S	I	Ù	T
E	J	U	I	L	L	E	T	O
R	S	T	V	X	B	R	E	B
D	É	C	E	M	B	R	E	R
S	E	P	T	E	M	B	R	E

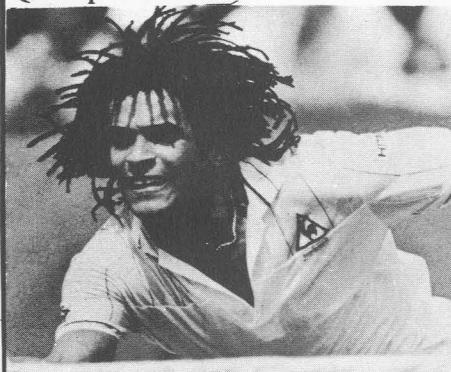
LE SAC DE FLORENCE

Qu'est-ce qu'il y a dans le sac de Florence?



Et lui?

Quel sport fait-il?

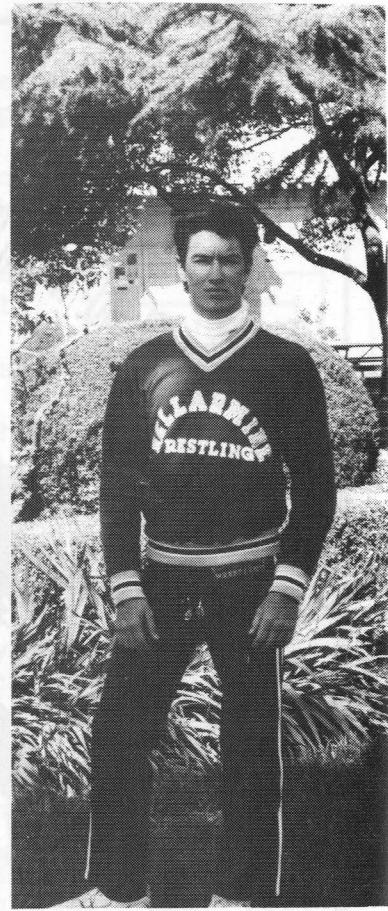
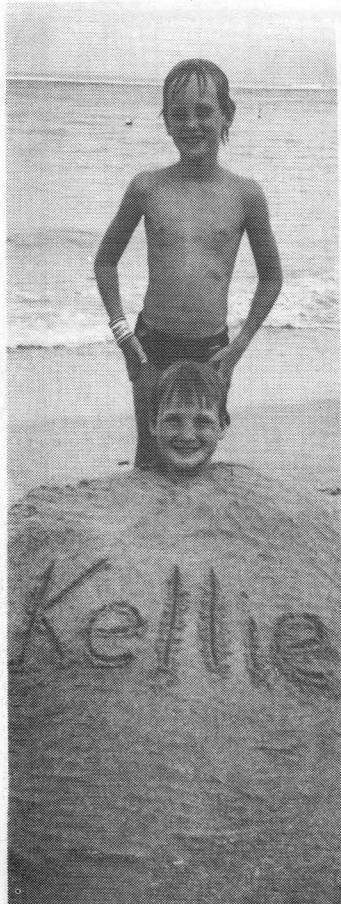


Yannick Noah fait du _____



Alain Prost fait de la _____

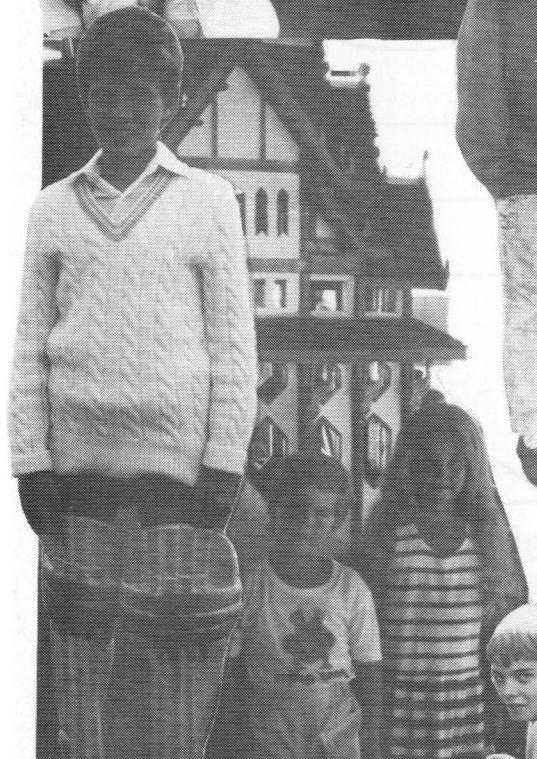
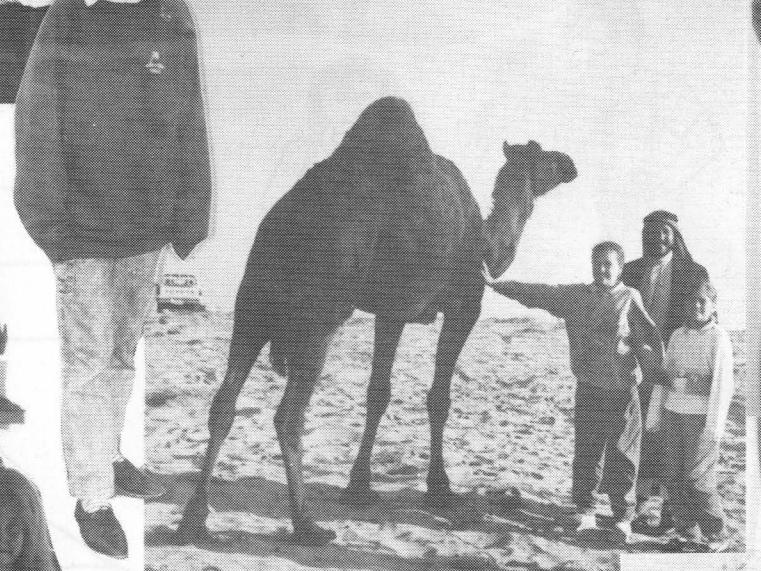
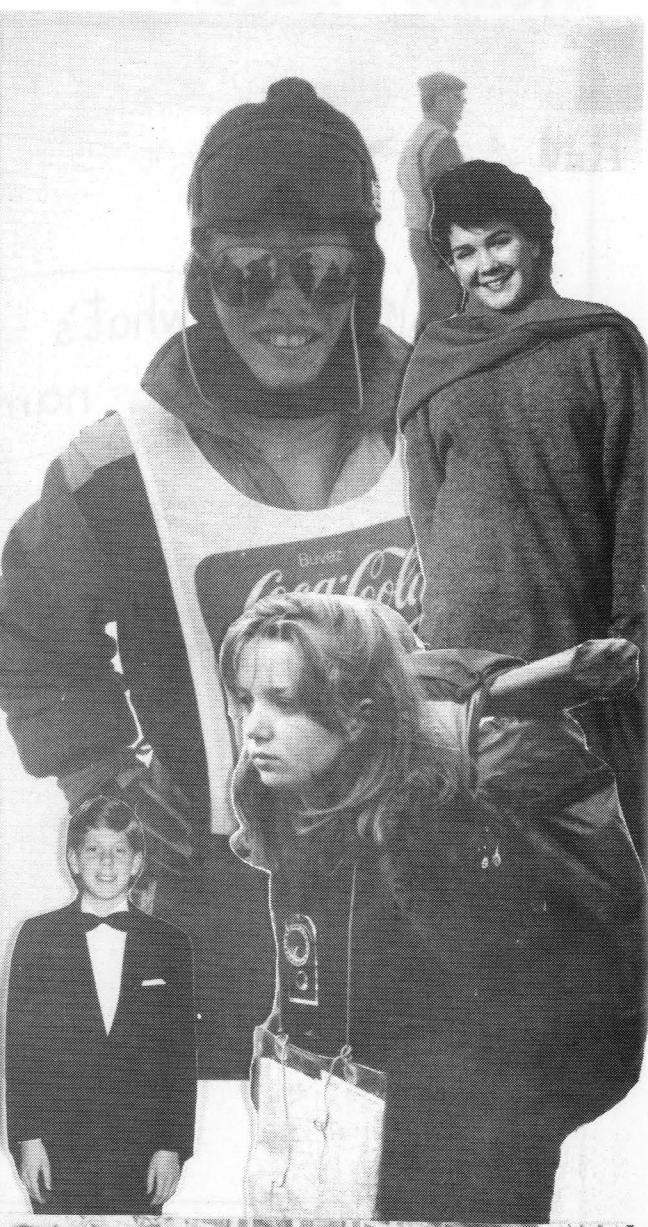
Where Are They Now?



This page: Dale and Kelly Rees in New Zealand, Jonathan Birnie in the USA and those in Hong Kong at Island School, South Island School and the German-Swiss International School.

Opposite: Jaime and Matthew Broadhurst, Patrick Chase, Matthew and Jeremy Cole, Adrian and Dominic Cornwall, Rachel Cox, Hope and Alexandra Dickson Leach, Emma and Rupert Hill, Kate and Emma Hodgson, Dominic and Nicola Johnson, Chloe and Sam Johnson-Hill, Samuel Kynaston, Isabel, Rebecca and Rupert Pick, and Aurelia Thomas in England; James Rankin in Scotland; Vanessa and Denise Van Scherpenzeel in Saudi Arabia; Gerard Lock and Sherard Batuwitage in Singapore; Kirsty and James Bell in Thailand; and William and Iain Clark near Hamelin in West Germany.





SERVICE CHILDREN'S SCHOOLS
(NORTH WEST EUROPE)

BUCKEBURG SCHOOL



Memory Page



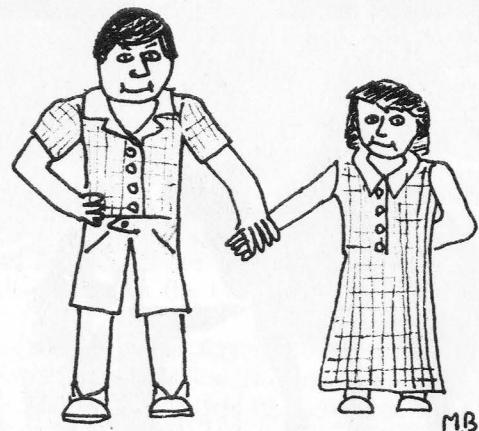
what's your
name?



how old
are you?



who is
your
teacher?



on which
pages can we
see you again?



what do
YOU
look like?

glue your
photograph
here



who are
your friends?

Solutions

Réponses

Le sac de Florence contient: pain, fromage, pommes, lait, confiture et oranges.

Qu'est-ce qu'il porte? Des lunettes de ski, un anorak, des gants, des bâtons de ski, des pantalons de ski, des chaussures de ski, et des skis.

Yannick Noah fait du tennis.

Alain Prost fait de la course automobile.



Acknowledgements

Publication Team:

Myrinda Barlow
Nicci Button
Grania Skeldon (Co-ordinator)
Maggie Turner
Heather Williams

Photography:

Linda Poulter
Ronald Skeldon
Maggie Turner
and many others

The Magazine Committee would particularly like to thank Fionna Macleod for her help in so many ways at every stage of production of the Magazine.

