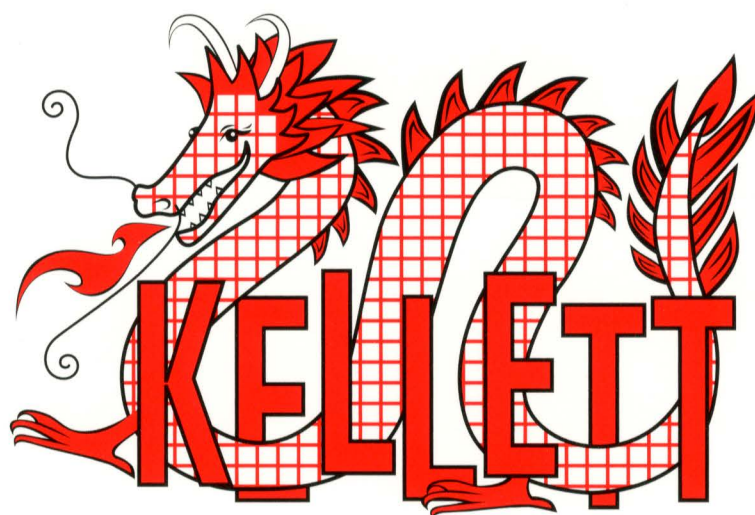


***Kellett School***

***2008-2009***



Our Year Book once again celebrates all that has been achieved throughout the 2008/2009 academic year. You may have noticed that this year the book has grown a little more; this is to accommodate our growing school, in particular Years 7 and 8.

I sincerely hope that you will enjoy browsing the pages as I do. It brings back memories and celebrates achievements.

My sincere thanks to everyone who has contributed to this year's magnificent edition; our students, teachers and the members of the editorial team.

A handwritten signature in black ink, reading 'Ann Mc Donald'.

Ann Mc Donald  
Principal





First Days



Welcome  
to  
Kellett School

欢迎你

Reception



Pirate Party

Dress Chinese Day

Cooking

P1 Fun Days

Arts & Crafts

Wah Fu Market



P2 Cheung Chau

# P3 CAMP





# P4 Camp

昂坪營地  
 NGONG PING CAMP SITE  
 東涌市中心地塘仔 7.5公里  
 TUNG CHUNG TOWN CENTRE 1.5小時  
 洪 志 同 太 太 2.5小時  
 昂坪奇趣徑  
 NGONG PING FUN WALK

P5 北京 Camp





**P6 Survival Camp**



**Fishing For Stars**  
Reception Christmas Concert



P1 CHRISTMAS CONCERT - RIDICULOUS!



P2 Christmas Show - Granny McBee's Christmas Eve

A large collage of children's photos. The top half shows children in school uniforms (white shirts, dark ties) in various poses. The bottom half shows children in elaborate costumes, including a tiger, a cow, a pig, a rabbit, and a girl with a large red flower on her head. The background is a mix of blue and white.

**Christopher**

**Columbus**

**P3-12**

**A Play About Plays**

**P3-11**

**The Chinese Zodiac**

**P3-13**



P4 - PANTO! ☆



PRIS

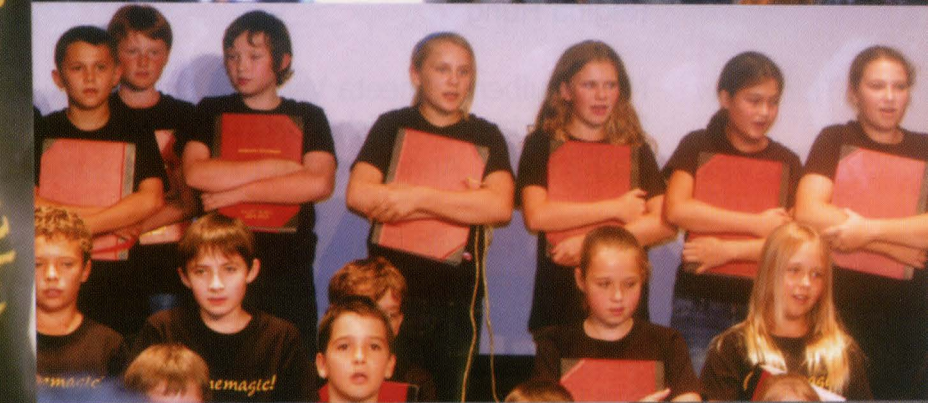
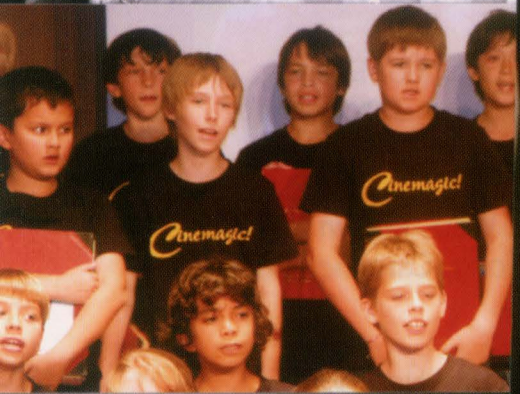
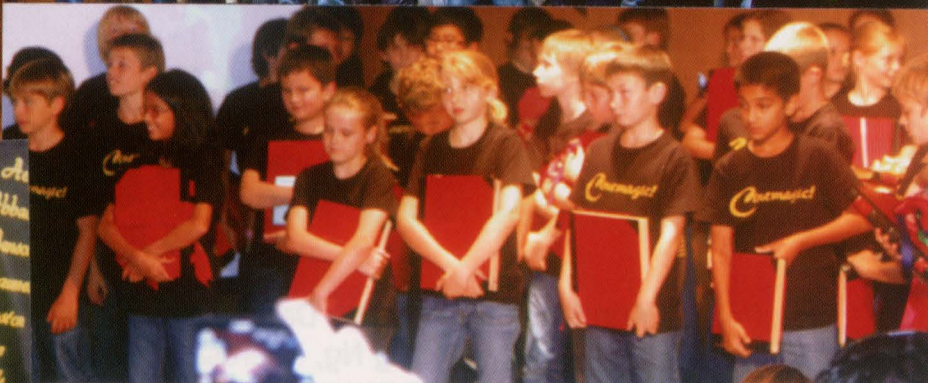
BEIJING EVENING







- |               |                     |                |
|---------------|---------------------|----------------|
| Annabelle Ba  | Edgar Yau           | Robin van Aa   |
| Darragh Cough | Sarah Beshke        | Sarah Abba     |
| Indie Davie   | Edward Brown        | Martin Bona    |
| Ellis Deely   | James Christopoulos | Thomas Chama   |
| Aditya Gopala | Charlie Davidson    | Charlie Conner |
| Thomas Hall   | Graham Dickie       | Jacob Dale     |
| Tegan Harris  | Francesca Doughty   | Oliver Gade    |
| Ryan Hazell   | Sonja Ferrier       | Hunter W       |
| Timmy Hirsch  | Jacqueline Fuller   | Doppy I        |
| Hay James     | Cameron Galloway    | Matthew H      |
| Emo Kent      | Nicholas Harris     | Calvin H       |
| Alan Kim      | Kieran Keilley      | Clara Ke       |
| De Miller     | Oliver Kenyon       | Lauren La      |
| Neuro         | Avani Loria         | Mia Mah-Ha     |
| Dark          | Joshua McCoy        | Lucas Managa   |
| Darce         | Leah Miller         | Lucie Mann     |
| Denton        | Charlotte Russell   | Nicholas Mann  |
| Reynold       | Ravin Schmid        | Angus Robb     |
| Rodrigo       | Lauren Sides        | Joe Shill      |
| Shannon       | Isabella Sivas      | Joe Shill      |
| Thompson      | Katherine Trotter   | Joe Shill      |
|               | George Tuckwell     |                |



# Our Teachers and Staff



**Back Row** Ann Marie Nevin, Clive Dawes, Anne Paterson, Val Anderson, Joyce Ho, Emma Noonan, Katie Hitchcox, Rose Morgan, Yeng Ng, Theresa Li, Rhona Hughes, Molly Campbell, Sau Fong Ip, Patricia Siu, Suky Lee, Regina Hung

**Third Row** Mark Hulbert, Smeeta Vaghela, Sherrie Murray, Pam Pattle, Annette Malcolm, Elizabeth Everett, Emma Adams, Hanisha Daswani, Anne Lo, Patty Lau, Samantha Ling, Wai Yin Suen, Jocelyn Hoe, Cathy Poole, Anne-Rozenn L'Heveder, Lucas Cox

**Second Row** Chrisda Yu, Julie Doughty, Alison Treasure, Ailsa White, Jacquie Dawes, Sarah Watt, Evelyn Mannion, Amanda Morris, Stephen Bookless, Jacqueline Hsiao, Rachel Tang, Clement Wong, Caroline Wilkinson, Joselyn Harris, Kara Tan

**Front Row** Sue Li, Matt Lovell, Amanda Gough, David Wu, Katrina Hall, Leigh Kennedy, Ciaran Harrington, Ann Mc Donald, Simon Giddings, Kathy Ponter, Nick Miller, Anna Davis, Lorne Ali, Justin McLaughlin

**Absent** Sarah Lewis, Anita Chen, Fiona Pratt, Anka Zarembo, Namita Joshi, Dinusha Seneviratne, Sonia Shrivastava, Nichola Adams, Susie Merritt, Karen Millar, Sharmila Rodricks, Ester Capistrano, Lorna Frith, Anita Menon, Vivien Pang, Monika Saxena, Janet Schroeder, Payal Thakurani, Tessa Bull, Elizabeth Lowe, Martine Montagne, Frances Streun Liu, Robyn Thompson, Cindy Chan, Bhawana Gurung, Janice Kwan



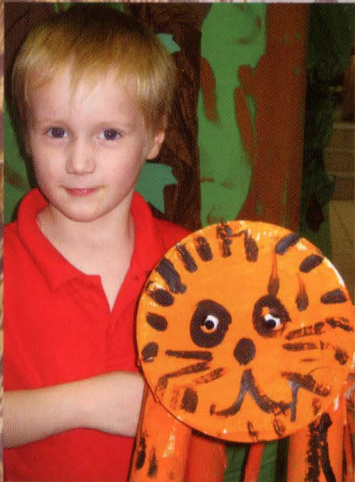
Sarah Lewis

Back Row Mrs Sonia Shrivastava, Matilda Arnott, Cara Goulston, Mitchell Anderson,  
Lara Bilton, Ronit Narayan, Mrs Caroline Wilkinson

Middle Row Dominic Russell, Zara Harris, Mark Canniffe, Sophie Henschman, Cecilia Vass

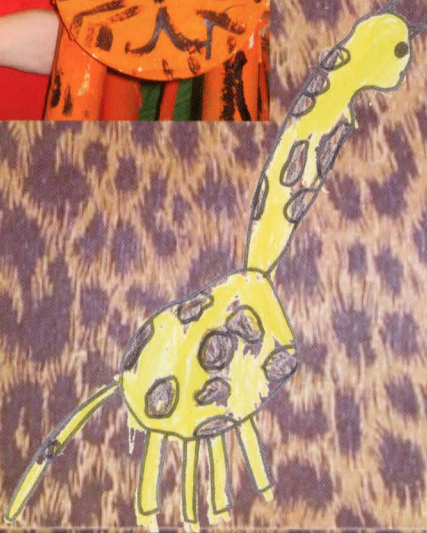
Front Row Aditya Nayar, Katie Robinson, Noor Abbasi, Harvey Scott, Jessica Knight,  
Tomas Stoneley, Sam Crane

# Wild Animals



Mitchell  
Anderson

A tiger has stripes and it looks like a cat. Tigers are orange with black stripes. Tigers like to eat meat.



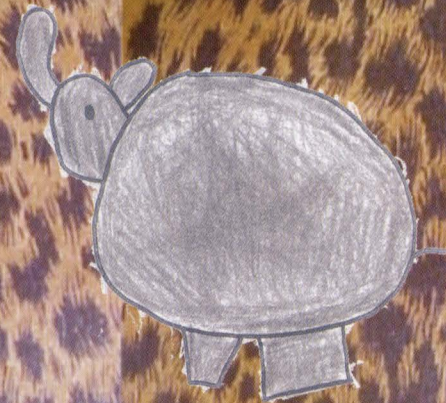
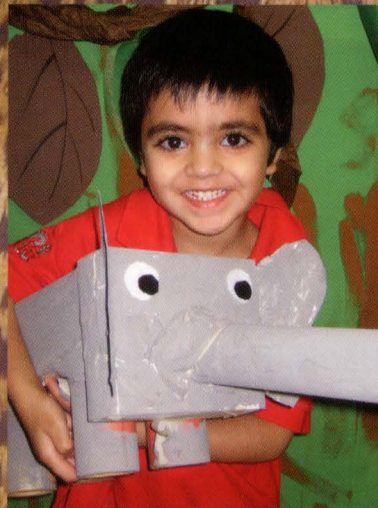
Giraffes have very long necks so they can reach up to the trees so they can eat the leaves. They have brown spots. Giraffes are quiet animals and they are plant eaters.

Cara Gustafson



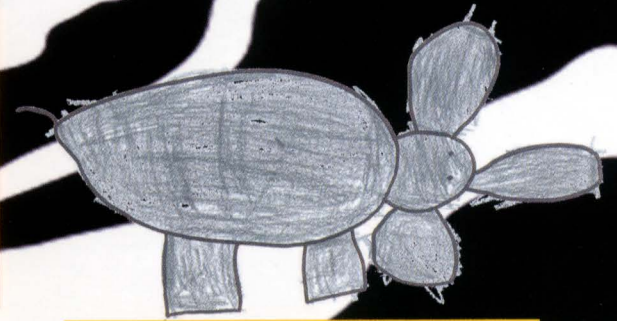
Aditya  
Nayar

Elephants have trunks, big ears, short legs, big bodies, short tails and they are grey. Elephants are heavy. They blow water out of their trunks.





Elephants have big floppy ears and have big eyes and a long trunk. Elephants eat using their trunks and they swirl food into their mouth. Elephants have a small tail. They are big and grey.



Sam Crane



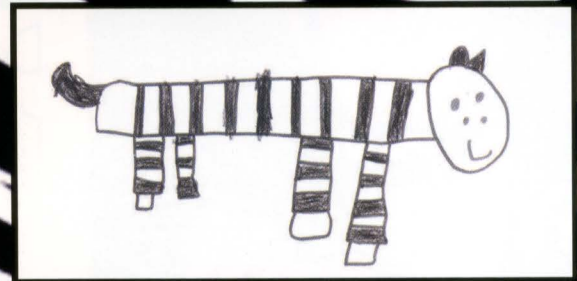
A bear can scare people away by roaring. Bears are brown and furry. They live in caves and they hunt for their food.

Noor Abbasi



Zebras can run so fast. They are white and black and they are stripy. Zebras eat grass. Cheetahs chase zebras and the zebras run away.

Mark Canniffe



A giraffe has got a long neck and long legs. They are tall so they can get leaves to eat to make them healthy. Giraffes are yellow and brown with a pattern.

Sophie  
Heuchman

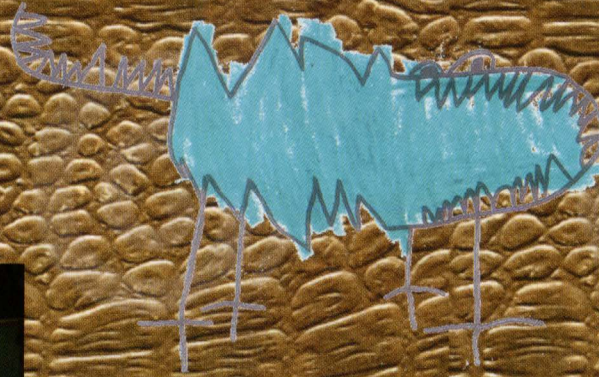




Elephants have big ears and they have long trunks. They swoop their long trunks around and get food to eat. Elephants live in the jungle with other elephants.



Harvey  
Scott



Crocodiles can spin around their tails and whack another animal down to eat them up. They have sharp, sharp teeth. Crocodiles live in the river in the jungle. I think crocodiles are scary.



DOMINIC  
RUSSELL



Lions can roar really loudly and they eat meat. Baby lions are called cubs. A lion has a mane which is on their heads and keeps their heads warm.

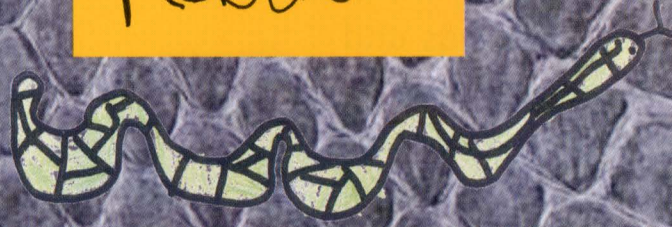
ZARA  
HARRIS





Katie  
Robinson

Snakes slither around on the ground. Snakes don't have any legs. Snakes can bite and they have pointy bits at the end of their tongues.



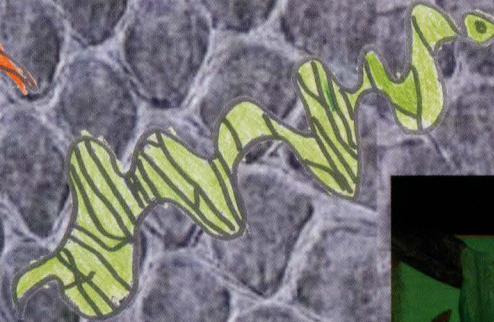
Lara Bilton

Tigers live in the jungle. They are orange and black cats with stripes. You can not have a tiger as a pet because they might eat you. Tiger make a noise like Grrrrr.



A tiger is orange and black.

Ronit  
Narayan



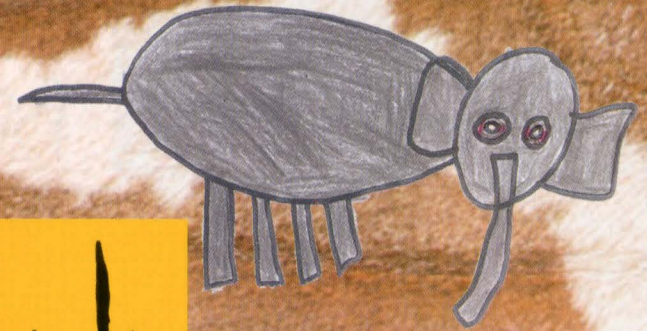
A snake is slithery and it bites you. Snakes hiss at people when they slither. Snakes are green with diamond shapes on. They eat rats.

Jessica  
Knight





An elephant has a long trunk and a big body. An elephant has short legs and big ears. Elephants spray water and pick up food with their trunks.

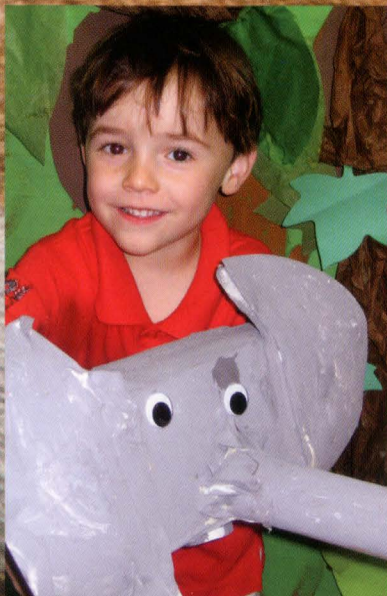


Metilda  
Arnot

Cecilia  
Vass



Giraffes have long necks and small mouths and tiny ears. They have long legs that are skinny. They have brown spots and yellow skin. Giraffes like to eat leaves from the trees branches.



An elephant blows water out of his trunk. He rolls in mud. Their ears are really big and their bodies are large and grey. Elephants are strong.



Tomas  
Stoneley



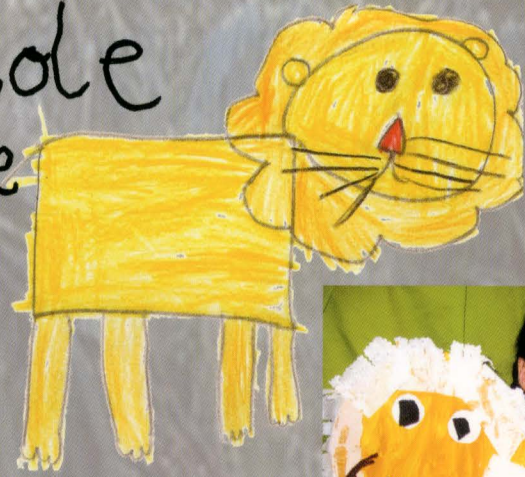
Back Row Miss Annette Malcolm, Felix Turl, Amala Ayyar, Jake Solway, Pia Walker,  
Ms Molly Campbell

Middle Row Haley Webb, Clara Doubleday, Barnaby Hanning, Jamie Wernert, Harrison Locke,  
Sebastian Corso

Front Row Freya Bennett, Max Pearson, Scarlett Cowley, Josh Canham, Sofia Schwarzwaldler,  
Darcy Pearce, Jacob Abate, Nicole Lee

# Wild

Nicole  
Lee



Nicole Lee

Lions are fierce. They have fur and they eat meat and live in the jungle.

# Animals

Jacob Abate

My leopard has four legs, two ears and sharp teeth. It has whiskers and can run very fast. It eats meat.



Jacob Abate

Harrison Locke

Monkeys can swing from a tree. They eat bananas and tickle you and scratch their heads.



Harrison  
Locke

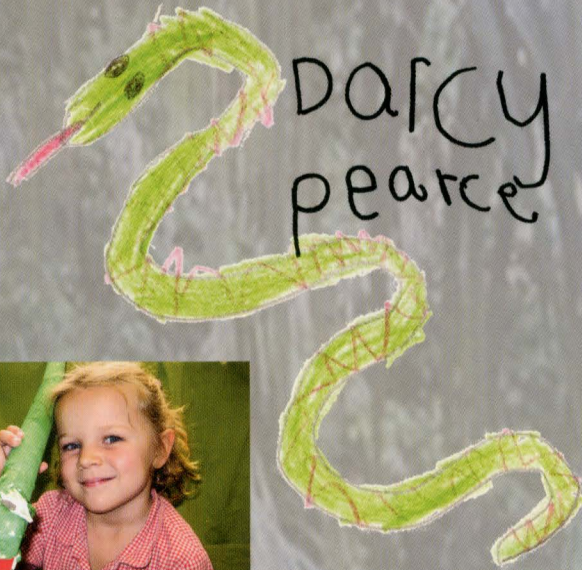


Jamie Wernert

They can run very fast. They are yellow and have black spots on them. They live in the jungle.



Jamie Wernert



Darcy  
Pearce

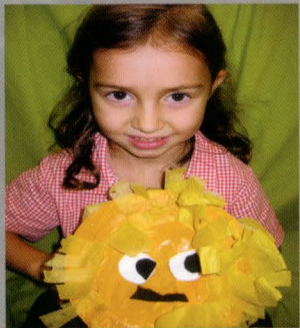
Darcy Pearce

Snakes lie on the ground and hide in the grass.  
Snakes are very long. You can't have a snake for a pet because they are wild animals.

Pia  
Walker

Pia Walker

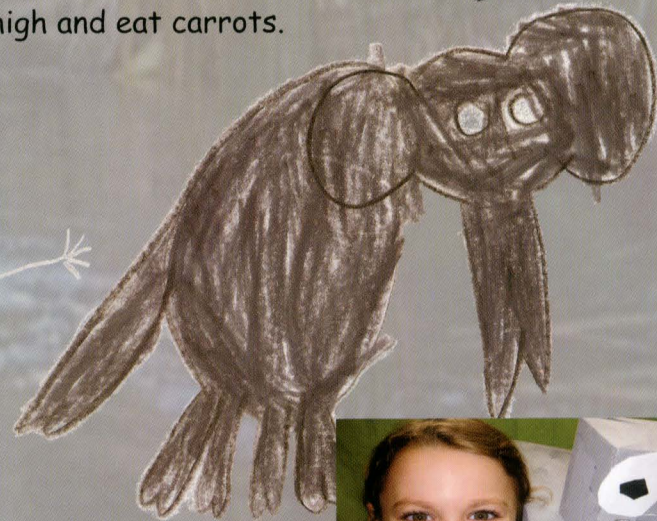
They have a mane and are very fierce. They live in the jungle and cannot be pets.



Clara Doubleday

My elephant can drink water. It has a trunk and it can reach up high and eat carrots.

Clara  
Doubleday





Scarlett Cowley

My giraffe has a long neck and long legs - it gets the leaves from the tall trees.



Jake Solway

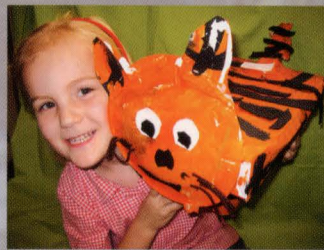
Lions have a mane and are scary and they eat people. They even like scaring other animals and eat them too!



Jake Solway

Felix Turl

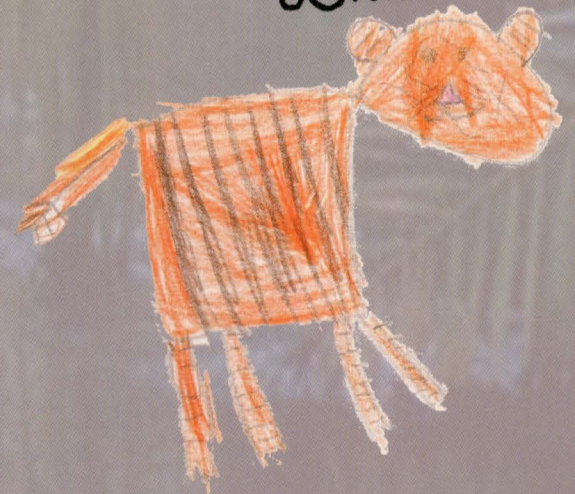
They have four legs and are fierce. They live in the jungle and they roar.



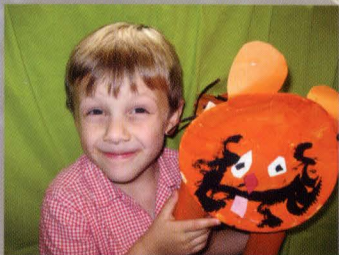
Freya Bennett

Tigers are fierce and they are really scary. They have got black and orange stripes.

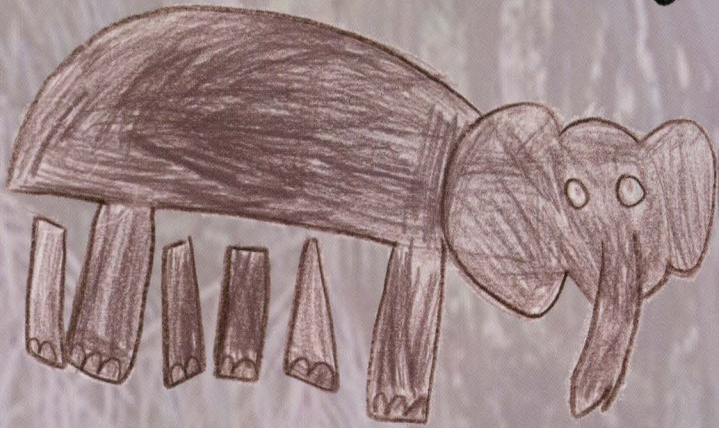
Freya Bennett



Felix + Turl



Haley Webb



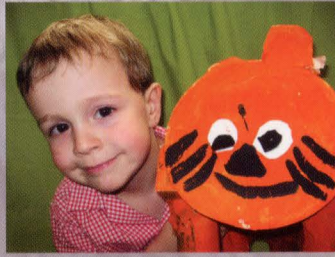
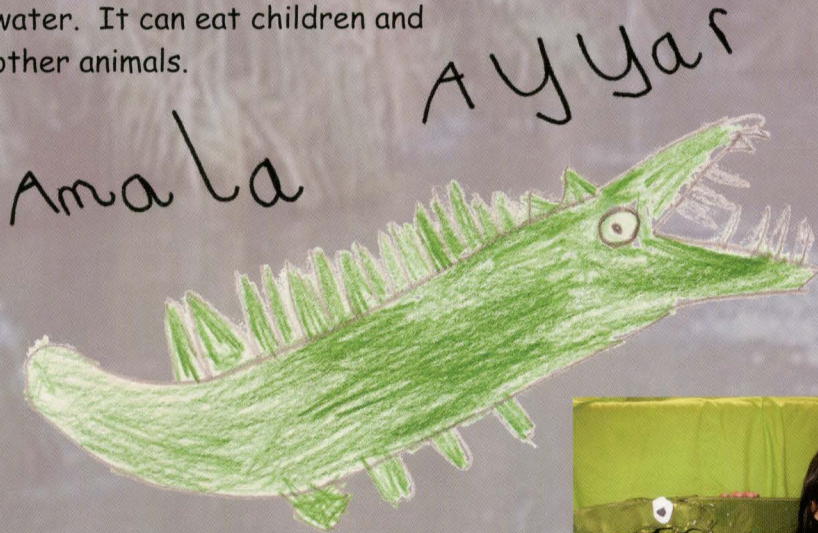
Haley Webb

They are grey and they live in the jungle. They have big ears and very long trunks and big legs.



Amala Ayyar

It's green and it lives in the water. It can eat children and other animals.



Max Pearson

Tigers are fierce and they like to eat other animals. They like being in the jungle and they like to eat meat. Tigers are wild animals.

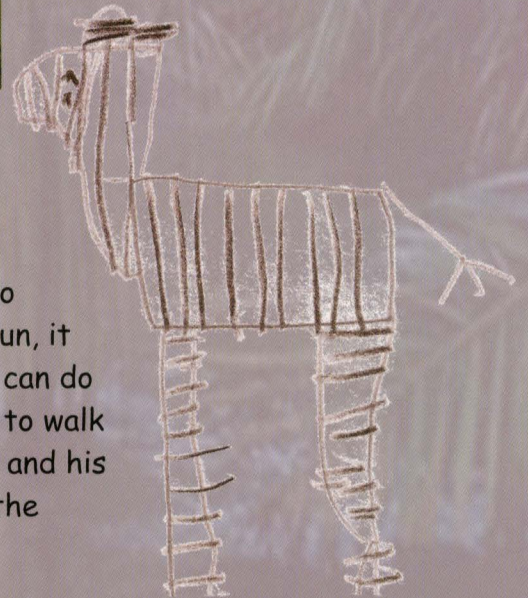


Max Pearson  
sebastian  
corso



Sebastian Corso

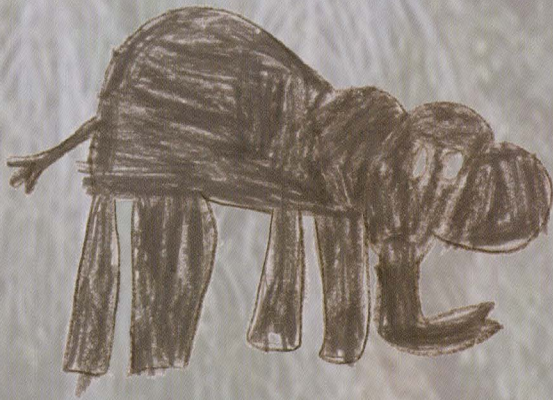
My zebra can run, it can walk and it can do races. It likes to walk up random hills and his best friend is the monkey.



Barnaby  
Hanning



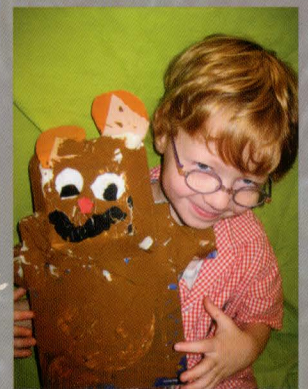
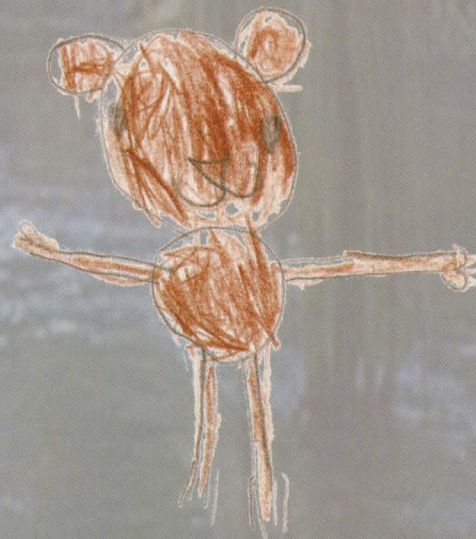
Barnaby Hanning  
Tigers are fierce and they like to eat other animals. They like walking in the jungle and they have sharp teeth.



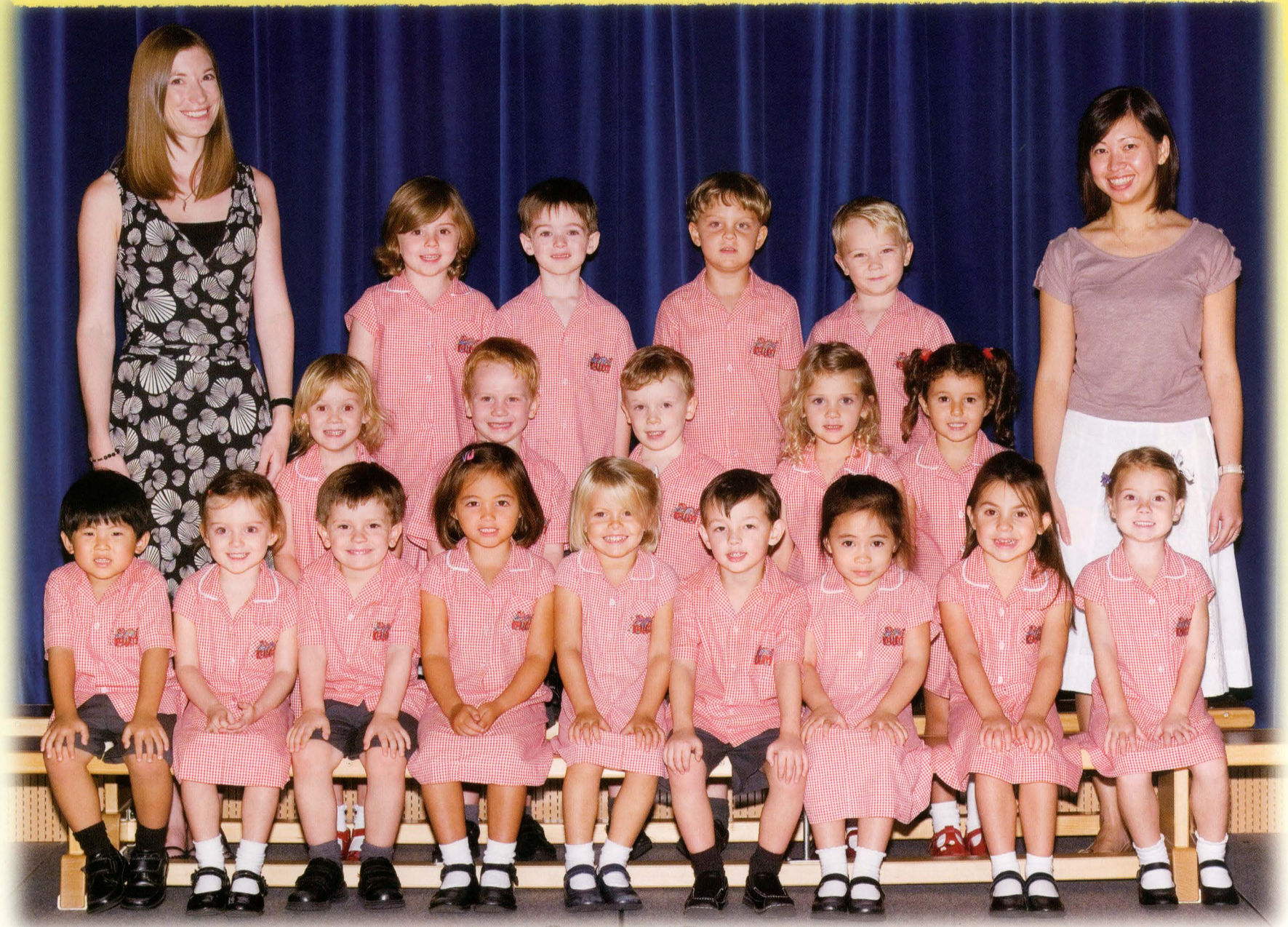
Sofia Schwarwalder  
I made an elephant because they are my favourite kind of animal. You can ride on an elephant and I have had elephant riding classes.

Sofia Schwarzwaldner

Josh Canham



Josh Canham  
My monkey likes to climb and swing from the trees. He likes to trick you and eats banana.



Back Row Miss Amanda Morris, Olivia Hughes, Patrick Moran, Scott Przirembel,  
Owen Dawes, Ms Kara Tan

Middle Row Arabella Green, Sebastian Collins, Toby Blanchard, Charlotte Pittar, Ana Konn

Front Row Cameron Kim, Sienna Squires, Daniel Woodger, Isabella Man, India Harrow,  
Benjamin Cochrane, Sophia Lowe, Daniella Raphael, Poppy d'Abo

# Wild Animals



Ana Konn



My wild animal is a giraffe. Some giraffes live in a zoo. Giraffes like to eat leaves.

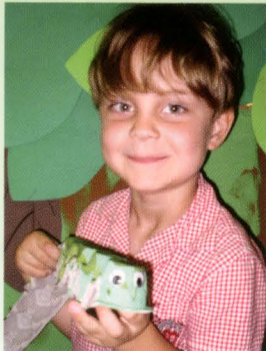
Daniel Woodger



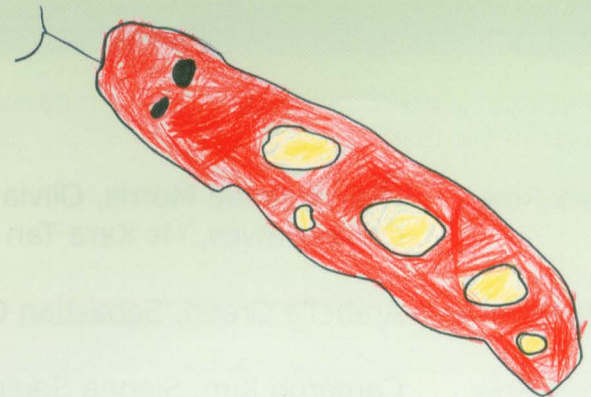
My wild animal is a tiger. It lives in Africa. My tiger goes ROAR!



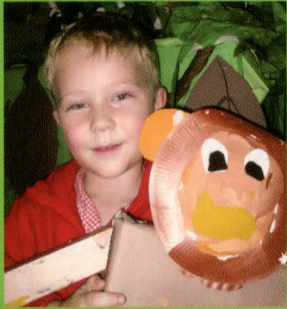
scott Prziembel



My wild animal is a snake. It wriggles and slides along the jungle floor.



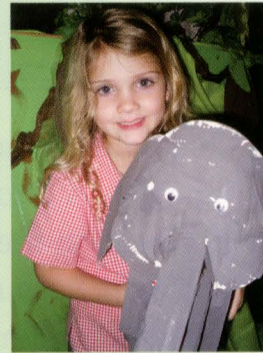
Owen Dawes



My wild animal  
is a monkey.  
Monkeys are  
very intelligent.  
They can climb  
very well.



Charlotte Pittar



My wild animal is an  
elephant. An elephant.  
Elephants like to blow  
water using their  
trunks.



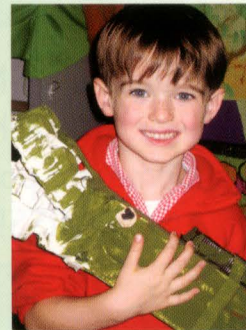
Sienna



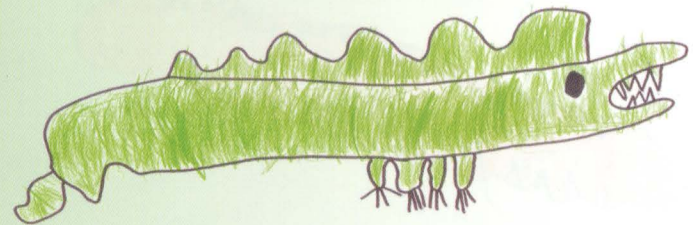
Squires

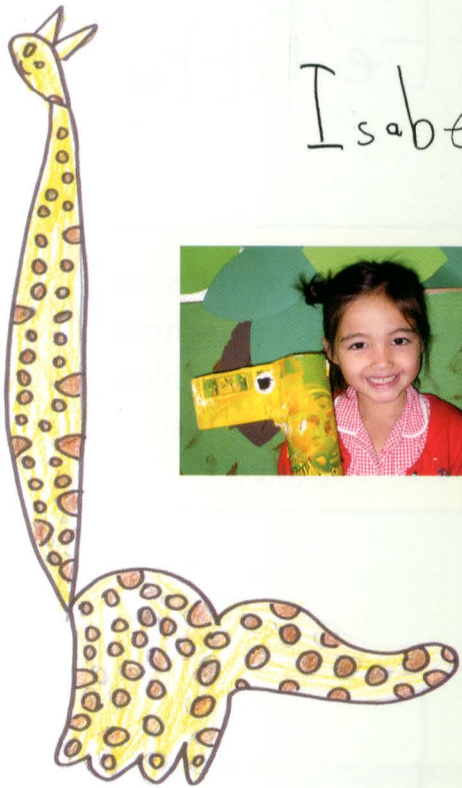
My wild animal  
is a giraffe.  
They are really  
tall and they  
like to eat  
leaves.

Patrick Moran



My wild animal is  
a crocodile.  
Crocodiles have  
sharp teeth. A  
crocodile goes  
SNAP!





Isabella Man

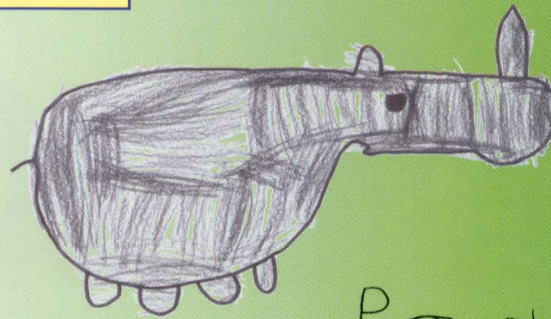


My wild animal is a giraffe. A giraffe is different to the other animals because he has a long neck.

Toby Blanchard



My wild animal is a rhinoceros. Uses their horns to fight. A rhino is a gigantic animal!



Poppy d'Abo

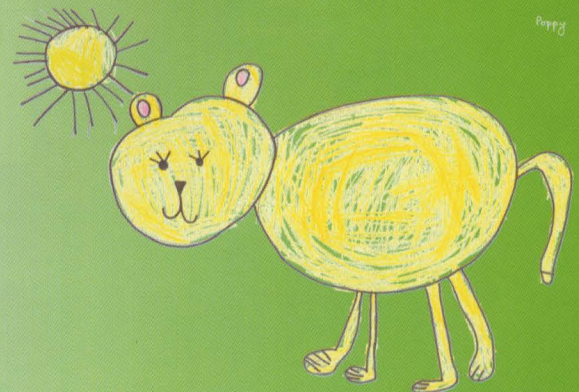
Sebastian Collins



My wild animal is a SNAKE. It can go slow or fast. It hasn't got any legs. Some are poisonous. They go HISS!



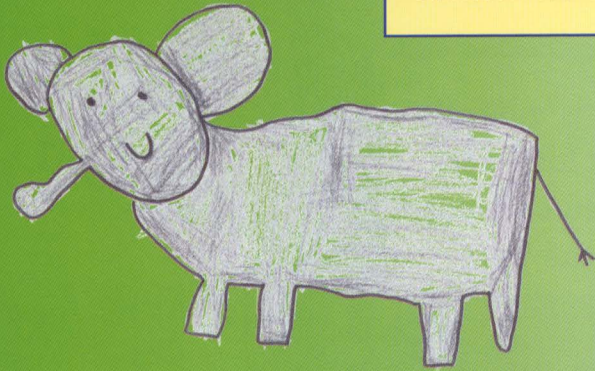
My wild animal is a lion. Boy lions have lots of hair around their head and girl lions don't. Girl lions like to smell flowers.



Sophia Lowe



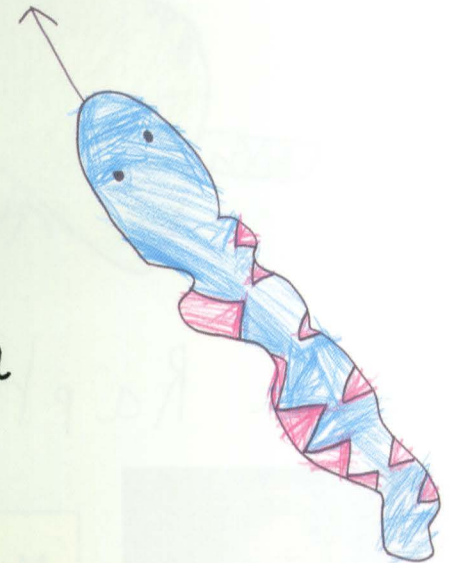
My wild animal is an elephant. Elephants like to eat peanuts. My elephant looks very nice but is sometimes shy.



Olivia Hughes



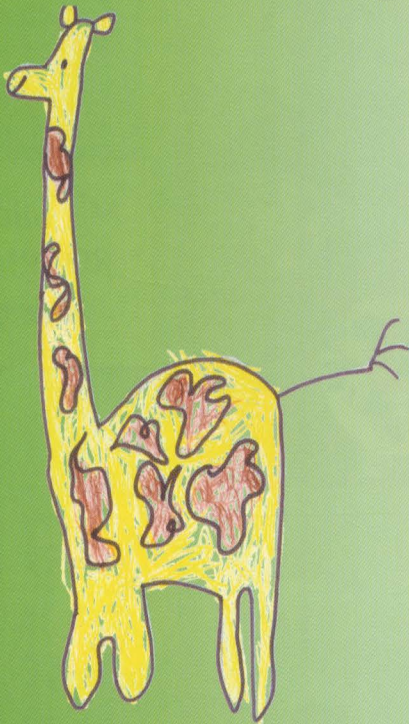
My wild animal is a snake. A snake slithers in the jungle. It sticks its tongue out and says HISS!



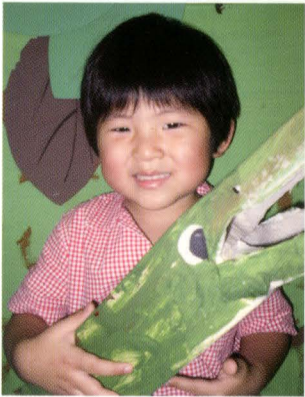
Arabella Green



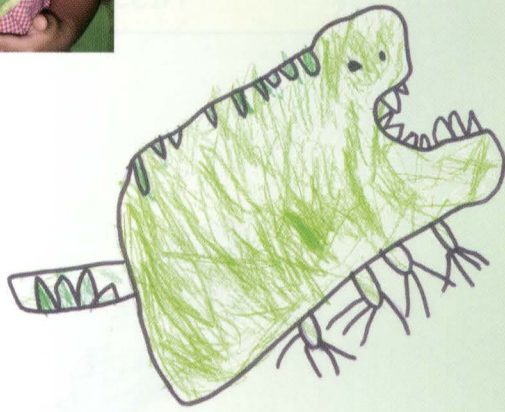
My wild animal is a giraffe. They like licking leaves. A lion is the same colour as a giraffe, but a lion is shorter.



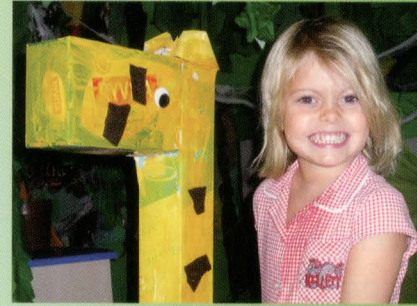
Cameron Kim



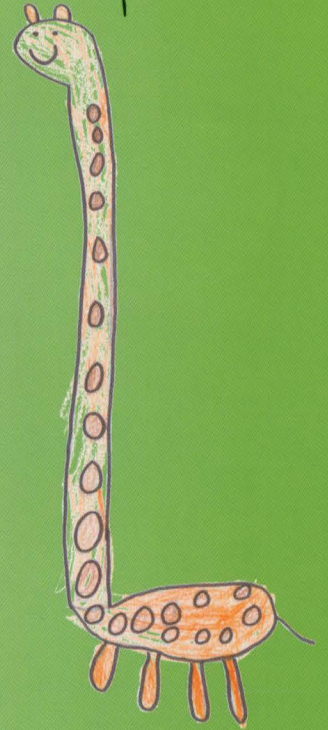
My wild animal is a crocodile. A crocodile is green, long and has sharp teeth.



India Harrow



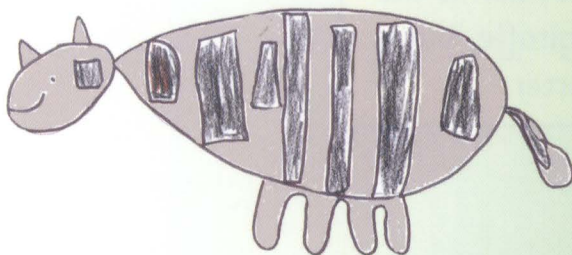
My wild animal is a giraffe. A giraffe has a long neck because then they can reach the leaves in the trees.



Daniella Raphael



My wild animal is a zebra. A zebra has black stripes like a tiger. A zebra likes to run fast.



Benjamin Cochran



My wild animal is a tiger. ROAR! It runs fast. They love chasing animals.





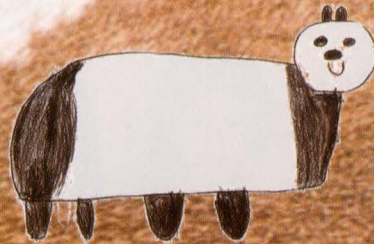
Back Row Miss Yeng Ng, Zoe Pyott, Charlie Henderson, Louisa Krantz, Posie Bateman,  
Mrs Namita Joshi

Middle Row Florence Gill, Isabelle Fleming, Finn Bremner, Rupert Hanning, Deven Dees

Front Row Sabine Hirsch, Emily Fox-Smith, James Peacock, Oliver Clayton, Leo Barnes,  
Ava Couto, Miana Zeissink, Sam Canham, James Stoneley

# Wild Animals

Ava Couto



Pandas have big, black eyes. I have seen two pandas at Ocean Park. They were eating when I saw them. They come from China.

Charlie Henderson

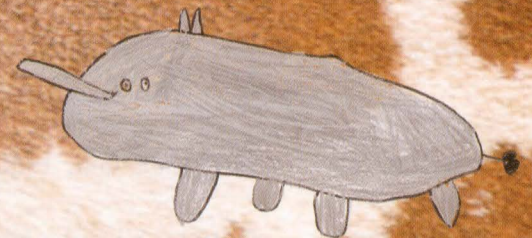
Tigers are orange with black stripes. They are very strong and I have never seen a real life tiger. Tigers have sharp claws and teeth.



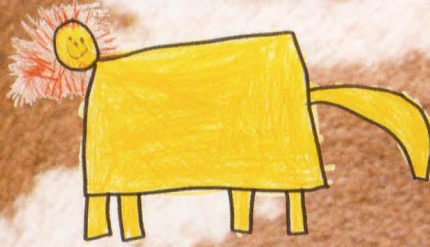
DeverDees



Elephants eat peanuts. I saw an elephant in Africa. They are very nice and elephants have big ears. They have hair growing on their backs and they are my favourite animals ever...and my mum's.



Emily Fox-Smith



Lions have whiskers and they live in South Africa. I would not like to see a real lion because it is too dangerous. They eat meat and they make a loud roar.

FLANN BRN eMNI

Cheetahs run very fast. They kill animals to eat them. Cheetahs are yellow with black spots.



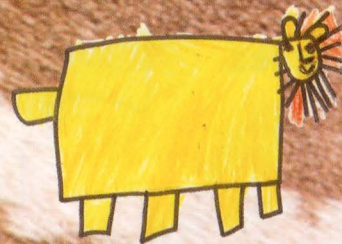
Florence Gill



Leopards run fast and I love the leopard I made. They have black spots and they eat other animals.

Isabelle Fleming

Lions live in Africa and they eat other animals. The daddy lions have a mane, a yellow body, yellow tail and yellow legs.



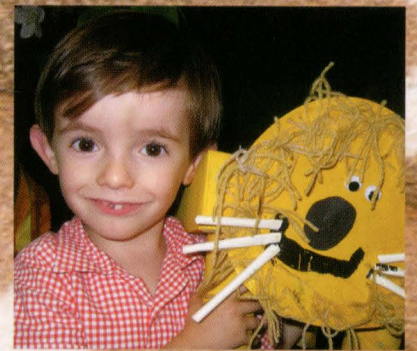
James peacock



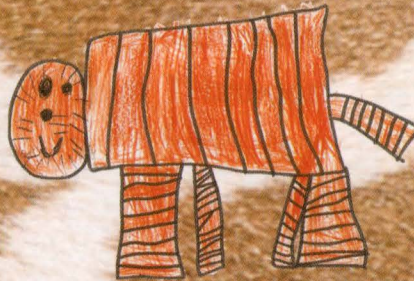
Cheetahs run fast. They eat meat and they are light orange with black spots. Baby cheetahs are called cubs.

James Stomeley

Lions are yellow and they have whiskers. They eat zebras and they are dangerous animals. Lions live in zoos and Africa.



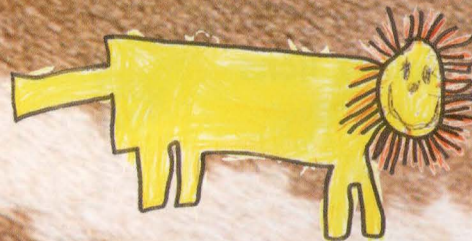
Leo Barnez



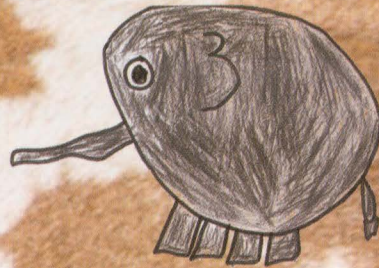
A tiger roars. They are orange with black stripes. Tigers live in the zoo and the jungle.

Louisa kranztz

Lions run fast and they eat gazelles. They are yellow and lions roar.



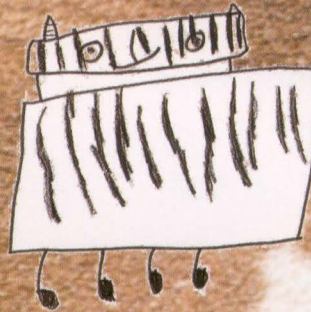
Mia nazeis sink



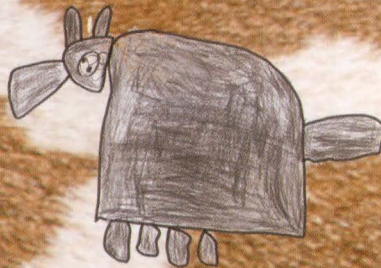
My elephant has a trunk and it is long. They trumpet and they eat grass. Elephants are big and grey.

oliver clayton

Zebras have black and white stripes. They can run and they live in the zoo and Africa. Zebras eat grass.



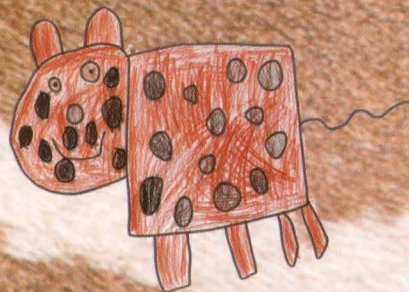
Pbsie Boteman



Elephants eat grass and leaves. They are grey with grey legs. Elephants have brown eyes and they have a long trunk. They use their trunks to smell grass.

Rupert Hannin

Leopards have black spots and they have whiskers. They love to run and they run fast. Leopards eat other animals.



Sadin Ertosen



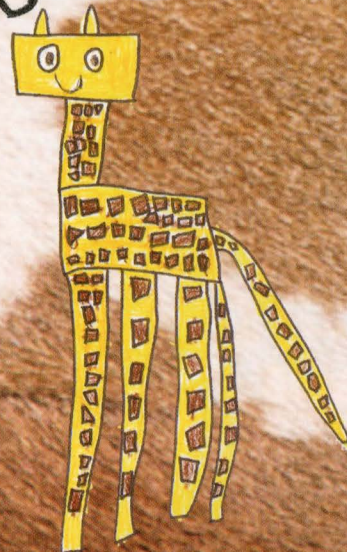
Koalas live in Australia and they are grey. I have seen two real koalas sleeping in a tree. They eat leaves and they look cuddly and soft.

A giraffe has a very long neck and it has brown spots. They have four legs, a body, a tail, some eyes and a mouth. Giraffes eat yummy food!

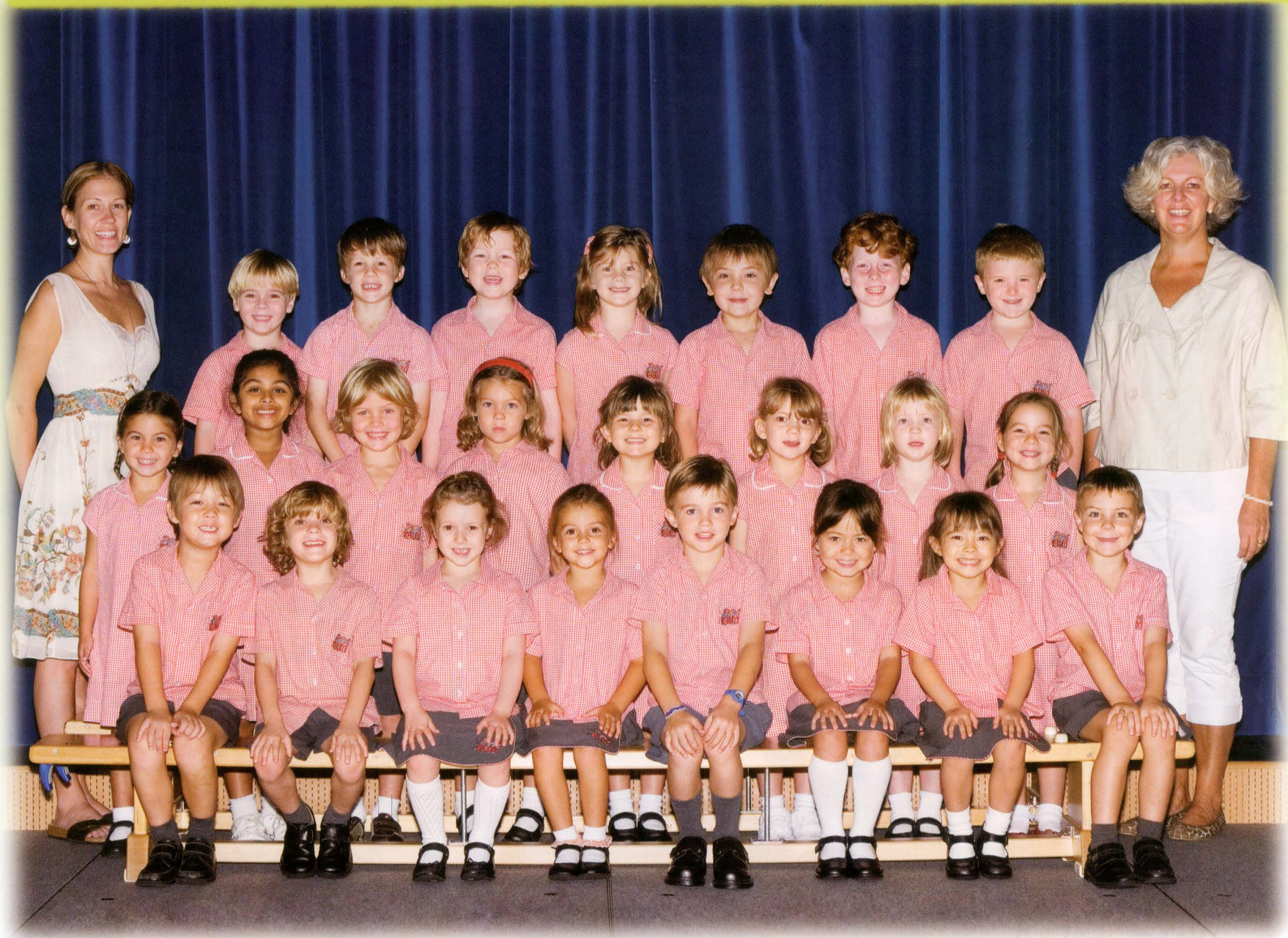
Sam Canham



Zoe Pyott



Giraffes are yellow with brown patches. They eat leaves from the trees. Giraffes are very tall with long necks.



Back Row Miss Emma Adams, Duncan Taylor, Tobey Turl, Lachlan Connolly, Sabrina Footitt, Charlie Heithersay, Charlie Taylor, Mark Martin, Mrs Susie Merritt

Middle Row Holly-Mei Mulcock, Ria Phullar, Kyle McTamane, Charlotte Elliot, Keeley Jones, Jess Woods, Malin Leven, Sophia Grandolfo

Front Row Benjamin Ellis, Alexander Lawrence, Petra Deacon, Lucy Cleverly, Thomas Harris, Maia Peacock, Victoria Leung, Luke Shailer



Once upon a time  
I was chopping  
the tree.  
I had a little  
Red Riding Hood.

Alexander Lawrence



When I was in the  
woods I saw a  
wolf and he followed  
me. He ate my  
granma up!  
I saw the wolf at the  
house.

Jess Woods

# Who are you?

I went for a  
walk in the woods.  
Suddenly I saw a  
wolf and I ran  
away. Then I  
went to my  
Grandma's house  
but the wolf  
was there.

Sophia Grandolfo

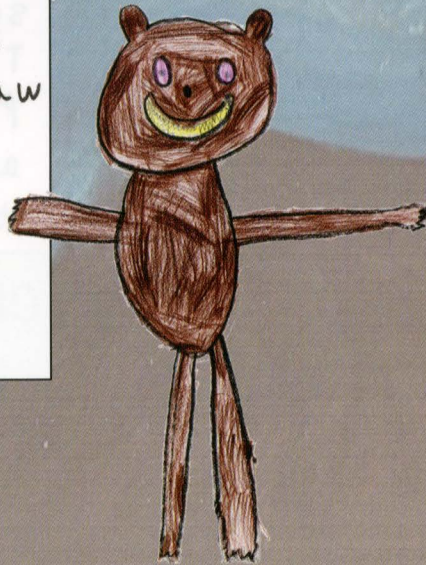


## Fairy Tale Characters by P1-5

*Little Red Riding Hood*

I Was Crying WOH  
 My Ghir Was Brokn. We  
 Went Usters Then I Saw  
 Somwone Was Sleeping  
 in my bed. then the little  
 Qril SKremed at us so  
 She ran O ut of The  
 house.

Ria Phullar



I am baby ber.

I went for a walrk  
 in the Woods... and wen I  
 got home I had my  
 Porij but Sumbde ate  
 My Porij! then I Went up  
 Steers and goldelocs is in  
 my bed.

Lucy Cleverly



ONCE UPON a time I went  
 to the wood. ther aer  
 bers in the wood. I went  
 to the bers hous.

Sabrina Footitt

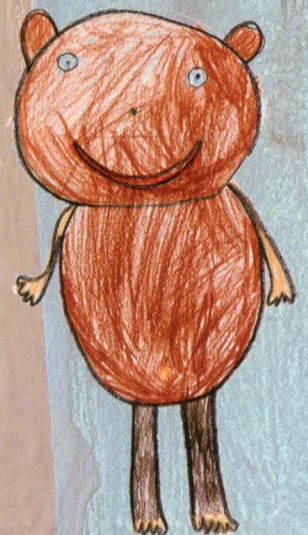
I Came back Home and

Sumbode Has eten  
 my Porij!

Then I went to my  
 litte chaare and it was  
 brokne.

Then I went to my  
 litte bed and sumone  
 is Sleeping in it.

Petra Deacon



Once upon a time  
 I went For a walc  
 With my MUMMY and  
 daddy in the Woods  
 to wait for my  
 Porig to be cold.

Holly Mei Mulcock



Goldilocks and the Three Bears



I hugd my mum  
and made a promis  
my mum that I  
wood stay away from  
the flwoof but the  
woof came and  
he bloo my straw  
down.

Benjamin Ellis



I went for a walk  
suddenly I... saw  
The three little  
pigs! and I Puff and Puff  
and I blowd one of  
the Pigs house down.

Charlie Heithersay

## The Three Little Pigs

I went to a hous lived in  
by a pig. I blow the hous down  
but the pig was to fast he ran  
to another hous. So I blow  
the hous down but the pig ran  
to a brik hous.

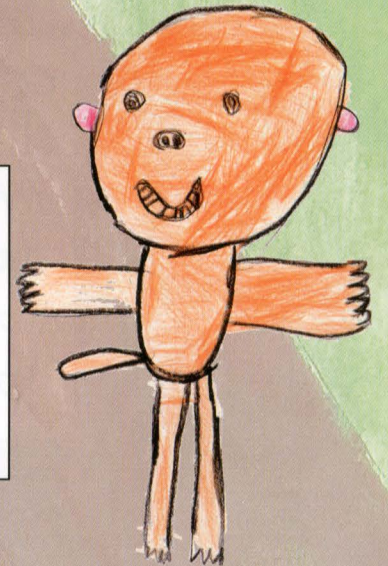
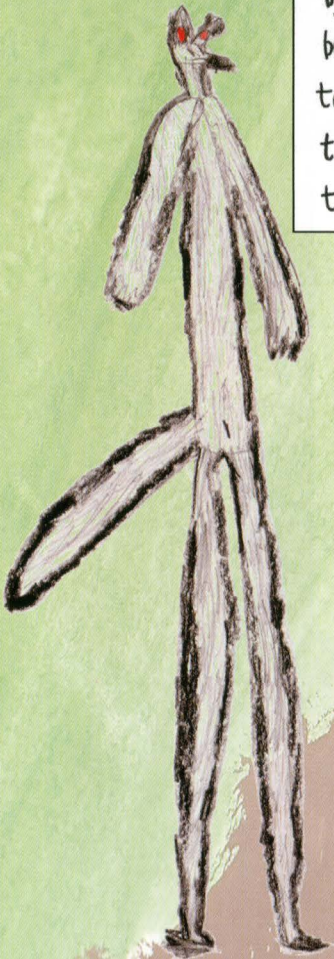
Duncan Taylor

I set off and bilt  
a hase of stick  
and they sudly  
litte pig let me  
in. He bloo my  
hase down. I ran  
to my bru ther.

Mark Martin

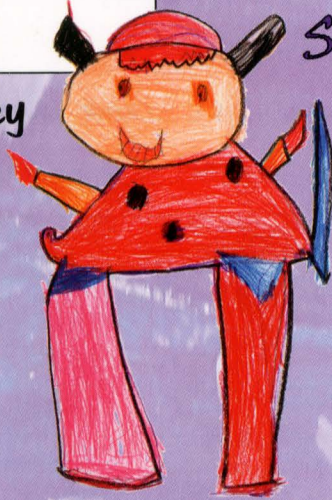
once upon a time  
I sced the 3  
litte pigs. I hafd  
and puff and  
blowd the hous  
down.

Tobey Turl



once upon a time I  
went up the beanstalk.  
I saw the giant. The  
giant saw me.

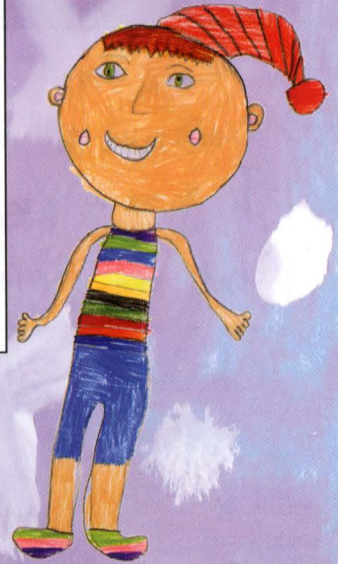
Kyle McTamaney



## The Elves and the Shoemaker

The first night I saw  
some leather and I  
started to make  
some shoes. The third  
day I found some clothes  
and the clothes were  
for me.

Maia Peacock



## Jack and the Beanstalk

I was just hanging on the  
bridge when suddenly I  
heard a big sound and I  
jumped on the bridge.

Luke Shailer



One day this boy came  
up my beanstalk... and  
he took my goats... and he  
even took my magic  
harp.  
After that I chased him all  
the way down. and then...  
he cut my beanstalk  
and I lay dead on the ground.



I live under a bridge. one day....  
goats came to my bridge.  
I was very angry and wanted to  
gobble them up. The last goat  
pushed me off in the lake.  
I landed with a splash so I staid  
there the rest of my life.

Charles Taylor

## The Three Billy Goats Gruff

Lachlan Connally



Once upon a time I made  
Cinderella go to the ball.  
I gave a nice dress and I  
trnd the pumpkin into an carig.

Charlotte Elliott

Cinderella



I Saw a enormous turnip and  
I wanted to help the old man  
and the old woman pull it up.  
So I helped them.  
A little girl came along  
and she wanted to help us.

Keeley Jones



I went to the ball  
and I danced with the prince.  
I had to go home. After that  
I lost my slipper. The prince  
found my slipper.

Victoria Leung



The Enormous  
Turnip

I could not go to the ball  
because my step sisters did  
not let me go to the ball. When  
my step sisters went to the  
ball I cried. But suddenly I  
saw my fairy god mother  
and she said I can help you.

Malin Leven



When I was pulling  
out the turnip I saw my  
wise. My wise helped  
me pull up the turnip.  
Then I saw my little  
boy and he helped me  
too and finally we pulled  
it out!

Thomas Harris



Back Row

Mrs Val Anderson, Alexandra Mayall, Thomas Green, Joshua Dingley,  
Angus Arnott, Tom Slater, Maksym Juszcakiewicz-Lewis, Mrs Patricia Siu

Middle Row

Amelia Denness, Christopher O'Sullivan, Joseph Steward, Isabel Henchman,  
Ciara Canniffe, India Scott, Arjun Nayar, Sabrina Chorna

Front Row

Audrey Kaye, Tabitha Grandolfo, Kala Davies, Morgan Lawrence, Clancy Steains,  
Viren Hirani, Conrad Holmes, Heng-Yi Chen, Sam Bardner



The three little  
pigs went to  
live with the  
seven Dwarves and  
almost got eaten  
by the wolf.  
Joshua Dingley

The Three  
Pigs crossed  
the bridge  
which the  
Wolf huffed  
and puffed  
and tried to  
blow down.

Arjun Nayar



## Confusion in the Land of Fairy Tales

Jack  
climbed down  
the chimney

and ate a poisoned  
apple which made him  
fall asleep.

Angus Arnott



The big bad  
Wolf  
Climbed down the  
Chimney and  
Married Prince  
Charming.  
Heng-Yi Chen

By P1-6





The small  
Billy Gruff  
Went over the  
bridge and  
danced with  
the prince.  
Morgan Lawrence



The three  
little pigs  
made some  
porridge for  
breakfast and  
were chased by  
the giant.  
Christopher  
O'Sullivan

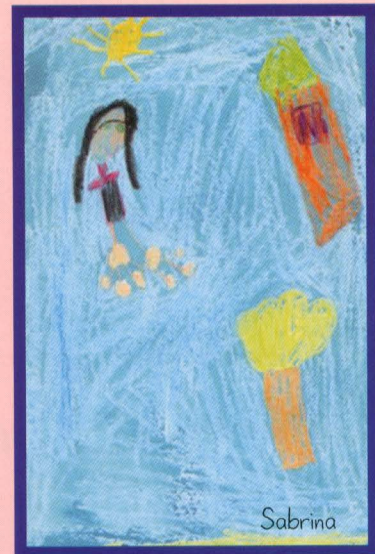
Sleeping Beauty  
pricked her finger  
on the spinning wheel  
and then she went  
back home.  
Audrey Kaye

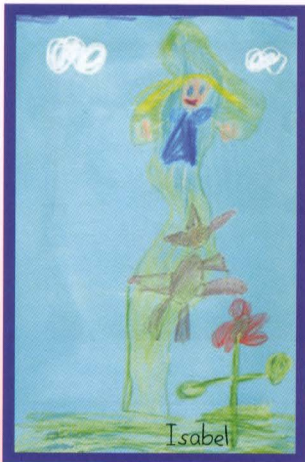


Cinderella  
lived in the  
house of bricks  
and finally  
ate the grass.  
India Scott

Snow  
built White  
her ouse  
then went out  
for a walk in  
the woods.

Sabrina Chorna





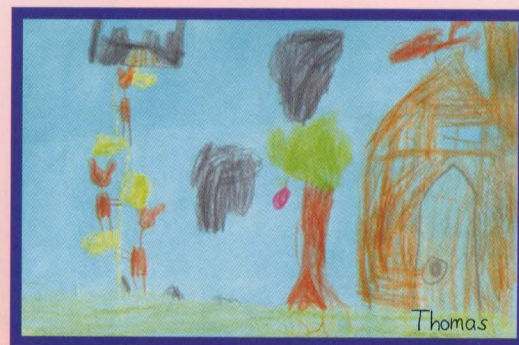
cinderella  
climbed the  
bean stalk to  
the giants  
house and  
almost got  
eaten by  
the wolf.  
Isabel Henchman



The three Bears  
each built  
their own house  
and married  
Prince Charming.

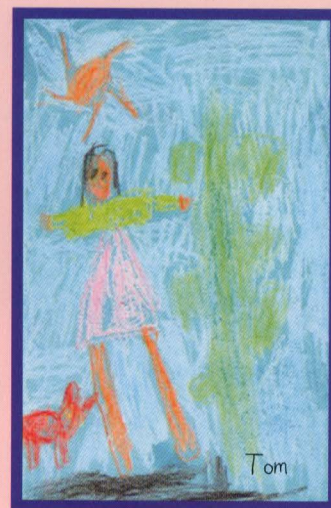
Tabitha  
Grandolfo

The Three bears  
Climbed the  
beanstalk to  
the giants  
castle  
and ate a  
poisoned apple  
then fell  
asleep.  
Thomas Green



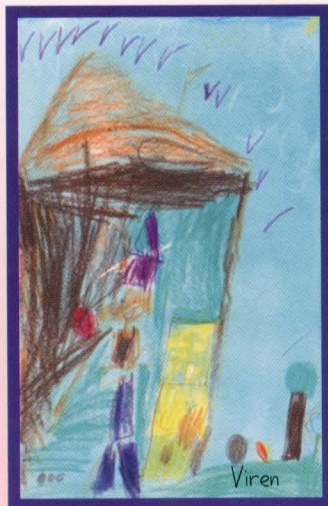
peter pan flew  
to wonder  
land and the  
troll wanted  
to eat him.  
Sam Bardner

Snow white  
climbed the  
beanstalk  
and nearly got  
eaten by a  
wolf.  
Tom Slater

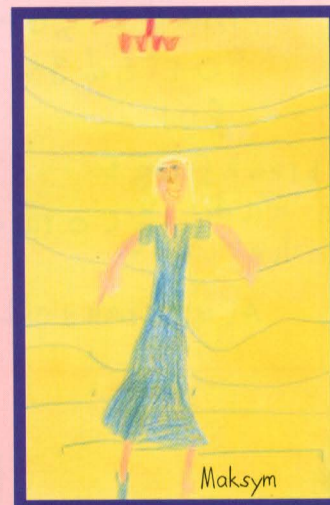
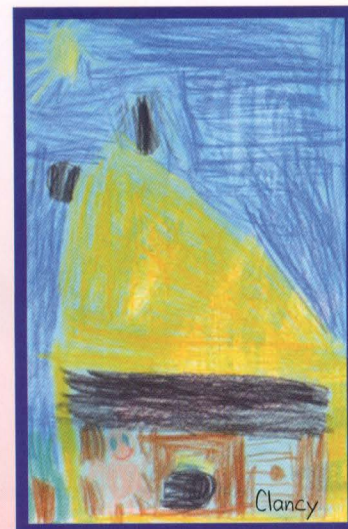


The Billy Goats  
Cleaned the house  
and ate a poisoned  
apple.

Viren Hirani



Jack  
lost his  
glass  
slipper  
and  
scorched  
his tail.  
Clancy  
Steains



The three bears  
made some  
porridge then  
saw a troll then  
they came  
back home and  
said who been  
eating my

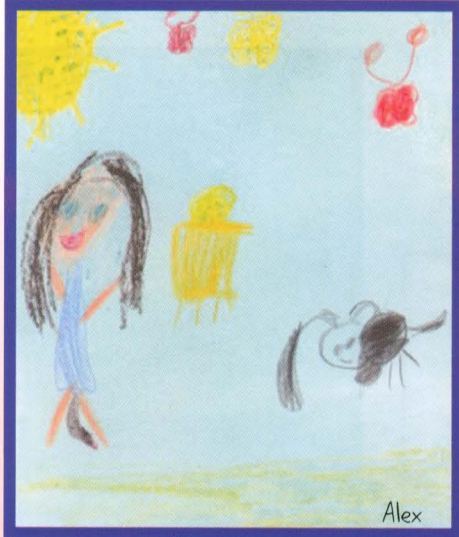
porridge?  
Conrad  
Holmes

Cinderella went  
to live with  
the seven Dwarfs  
and was chased by  
the giant.

Kala Davies

Cinderella  
left  
her shoe at the  
ball and then  
she fell asleep  
for 100 years.

Maksym  
JuszcZakiewcZ Lewis



Alex

Little Red Riding  
Hood went to the dwarfs  
house and slept on the  
floor.

Joseph steward



Joseph

Snow White  
made some  
Porridge  
for  
breakfast  
and scorched  
her tail.

Alex Mayall



Amelia

Cinderella went  
to the ball  
and saw a Pirate  
ship then she  
needed to run  
home.

Amelia Denness



Ciara

Jack took some  
food to his  
Granny and stole  
all the giants gold.  
Ciara Canniffe



James Taylor

Samuel Brooks

Back Row Ms Katrina Hall, Tom Buchanan, Lachlan Ross, Filip Henriksson, Jake Christopher, Teddy Champion, Monty Franks, Mrs Sharmila Rodricks

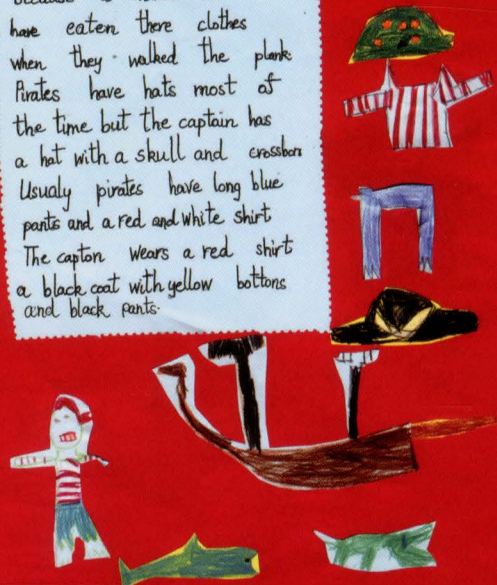
Middle Row Oscar Hassall, Callum Couto, Cristina Fisher, Laura Whelan, Charlotte Thompson, Pooja Chhaya, Mikey Walker

Front Row Hannah van Keulen, Charles Langford, Jessica Hall, Isabella Nichol, Alexandra Paulus, Cassia McTamane, Ben Prentice, Esme Drew-Prior, Vanessa Hamilton-Kane, Jack Miller

# Pirate Project

## Pirates Clothes

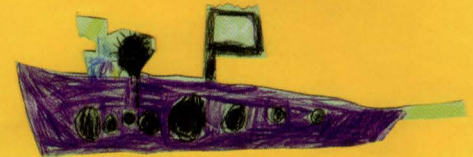
Pirates have ragged clothes because a shark or crocodile have eaten there clothes when they walked the plank. Pirates have hats most of the time but the captain has a hat with a skull and crossbones. Usually pirates have long blue pants and a red and white shirt. The captain wears a red shirt, a black coat with yellow buttons and black pants.



**Alexandra Paulus**

## Punishments

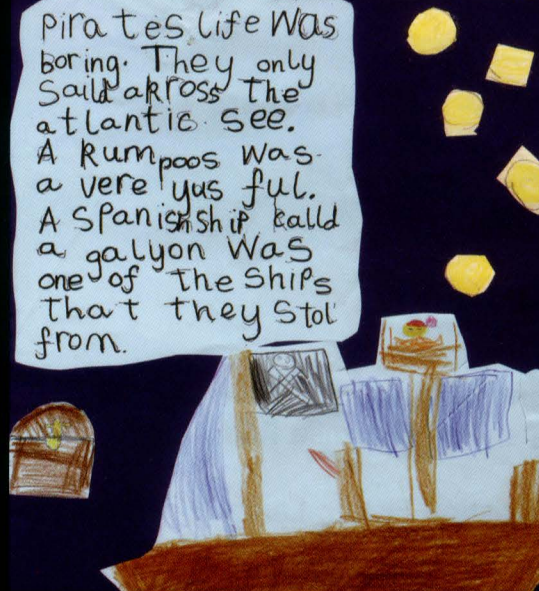
Punishments were bad because the Quartermaster would decide the punishment. Pirates would be Chucked overboard or Mroond on a Island with no food or drink.



**Samuel Brooks**

## A Pirates Life

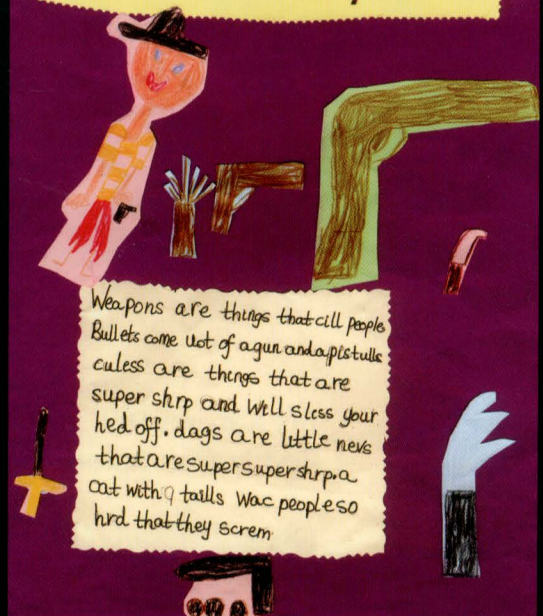
Pirates life was boring. They only sailed across the atlantic see. A Rumpos was a vere yus ful. A Spanish ship kalled a galyon was one of the ships that they stol from.



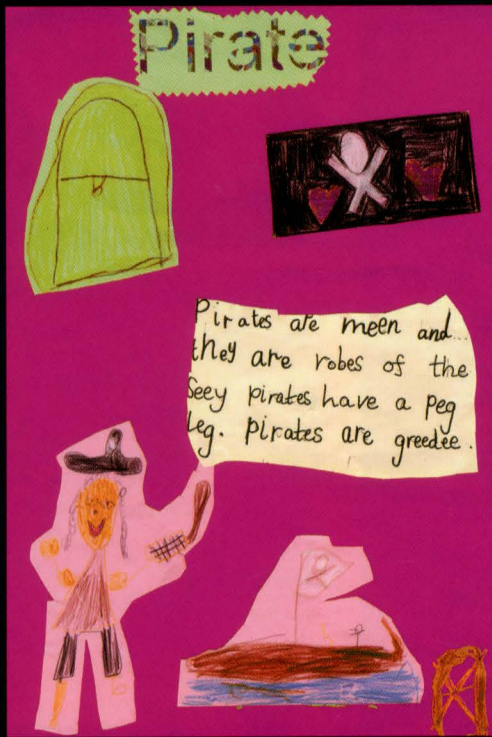
**Jake Christopher**

## Pirate Weapons

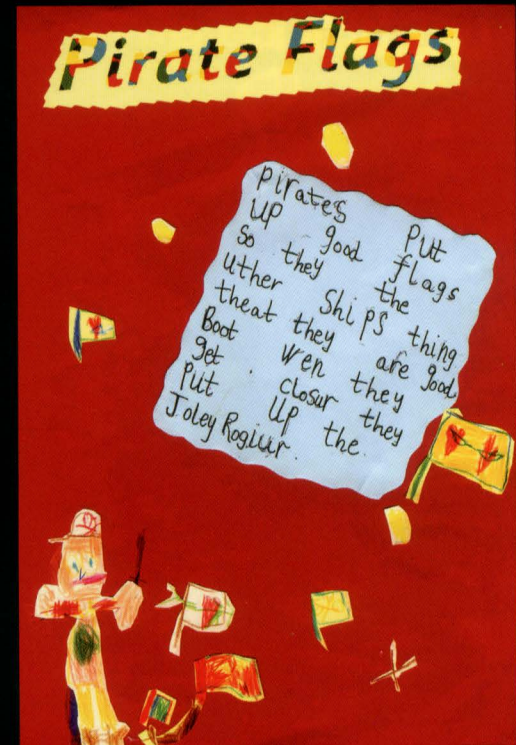
Weapons are things that kill people. Bullets come out of a gun and pistols. Cules are things that are super shrp and will sless your hed off. dags are little news that are supersupershrpa. cat with 9 tails was people so hrd that they screm.



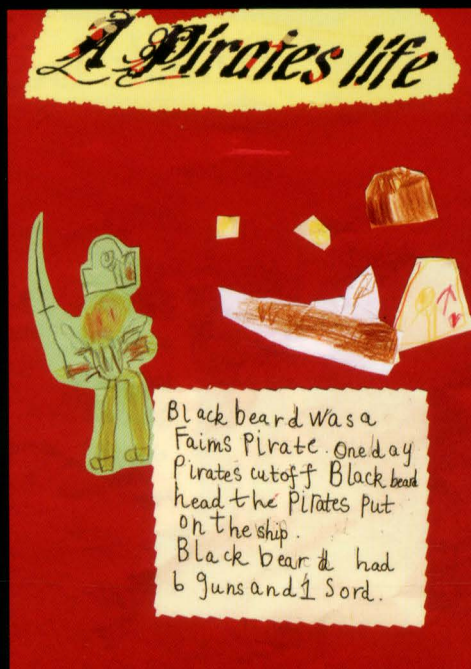
**Jessica Hall**



**Cassia McTamaney**



**Monty Franks**

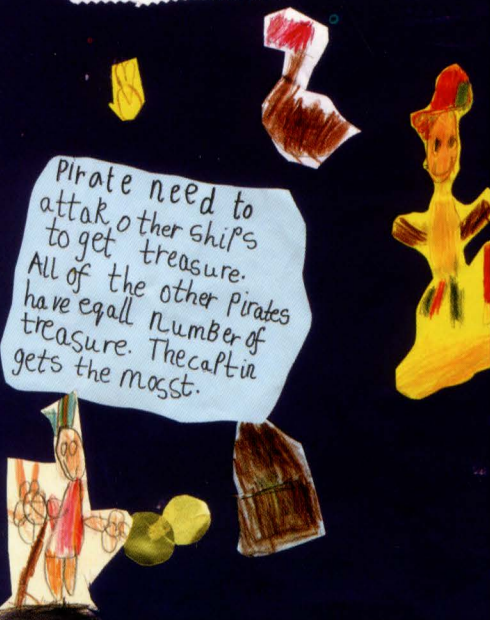


**Lachlan Ross**



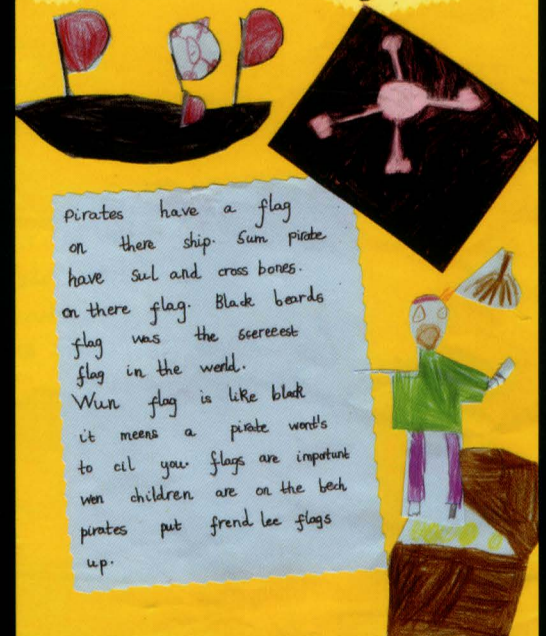
**Tom Buchanan**

## Pirates Treasure



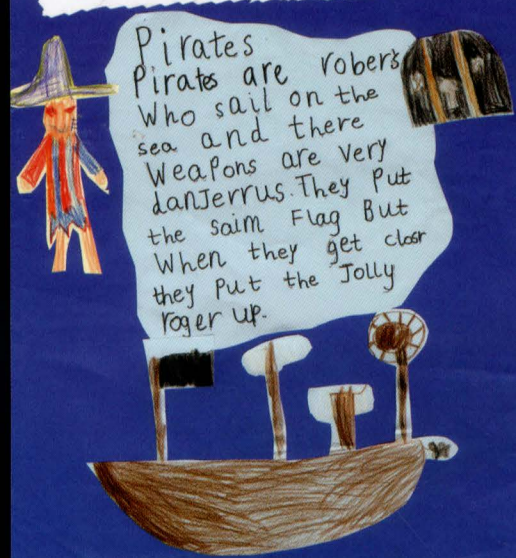
Callum Couto

## Pirate Flags



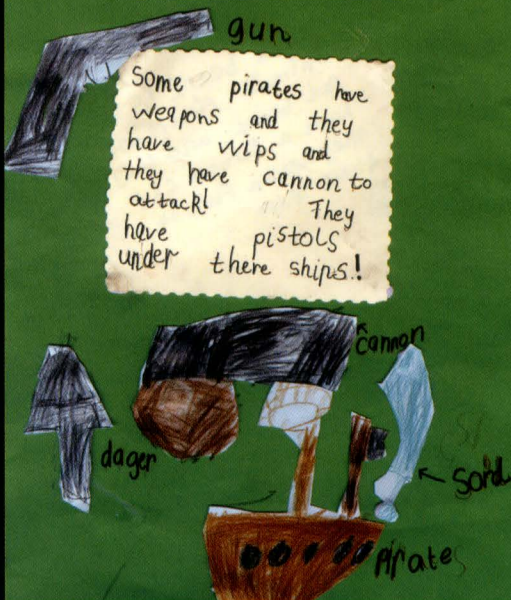
Pooja Chhaya

## Pirates



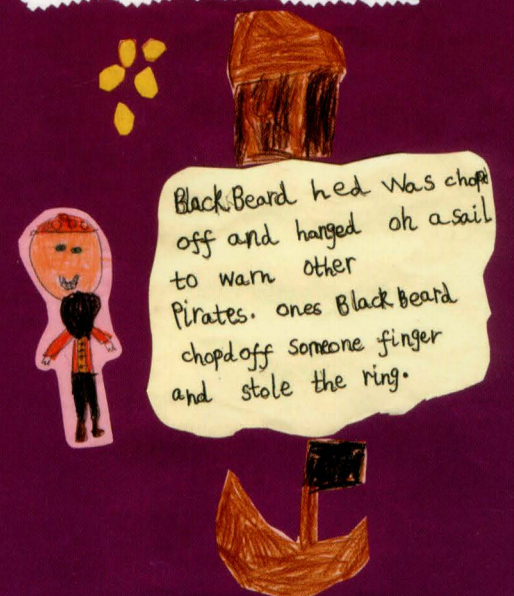
Charles Langford

## Pirate Weapons



Teddy Champion

## Black beard



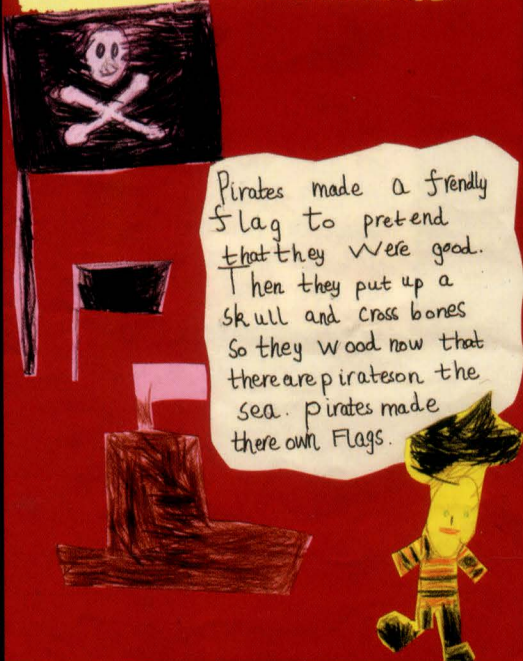
Isabella Nichol

# Pirates



Jack Miller

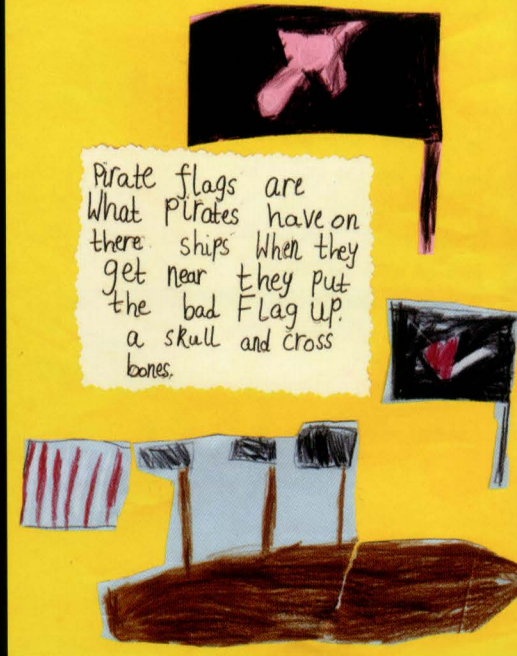
# Pirate flags



Oscar Hassall

# Pirate Flags

Pirate flags are what pirates have on there ships. When they get near they put the bad flag up. a skull and cross bones.

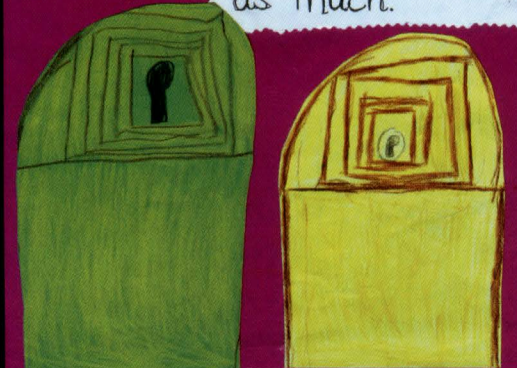


Vanessa Hamilton-Kane

# Treasure



The pirates attack other pirates ship to steal the treasure and the pirate shed the treasure. The kapten gets dubul as much.



Filip Henriksson

# Women pirates

Women pirates are also scary so beware about women. Pirates too Anne Bonny and Mary Read were women pirates. Also Ching Shih was a girl pirate. She made her prisoners eat caterpillars in boiled rice!

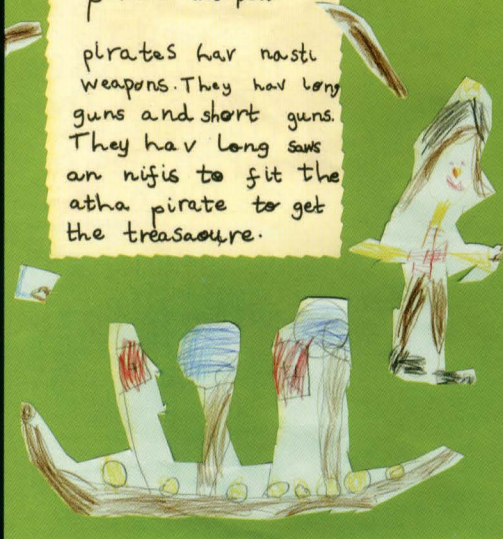


Cristina Fisher

## Pirate Weapons

pirate weapons

pirates hav nasti weapons. They hav long guns and short guns. They hav long saws an nifis to fit the atha pirate to get the treasure.



**Ben Prentice**

## Pirates

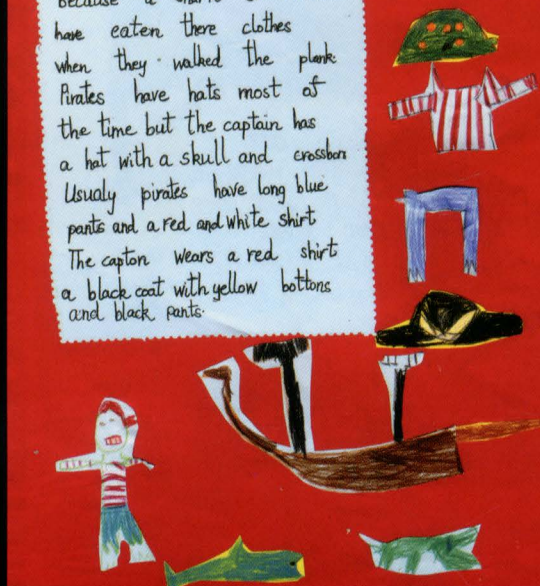
pirates are theives from the Sea. privateers were pirates that stole treasure for their country. Some kaptin hav hats. Some kaptin hav a peg leg. Some cannons hav a hookarm. All pirates are geede.



**Hannah van Keulen**

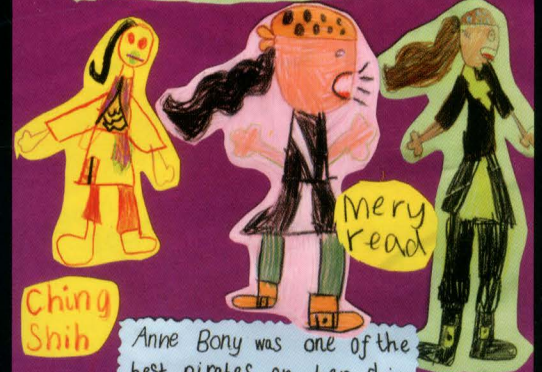
## Pirates Clothes

Pirates have ragged clothes because a shark or crocodile have eaten there clothes when they walked the plank. Pirates have hats most of the time but the captain has a hat with a skull and crossbones. Usually pirates have long blue pants and a red and white shirt. The captain wears a red shirt a black coat with yellow buttons and black pants.



**James Taylor**

## Women Pirates



Ching Shih

Mary Read

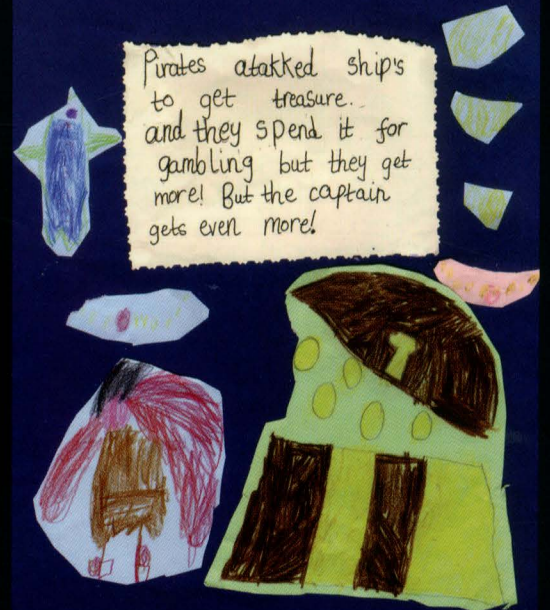
Ann Boney

Anne Boney was one of the best pirates on her ship. She also became friends with Mary Read and they fought against the navy. Grace O'Malley shaved her head to look more like her sailors. She was given the nickname 'baldy'. They became very famous pirates. Ching Shih was a very good captain.

**Charlotte Thompson**

## TREASURE

Pirates attacked ships to get treasure. and they spend it for gambling but they get more! But the captain gets even more!



**Esme Drew-Prior**

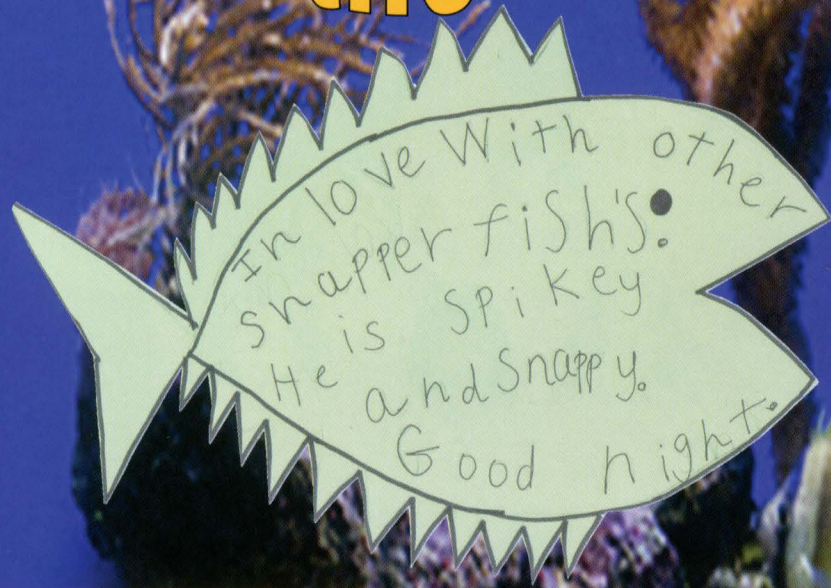


Eliza Sherry

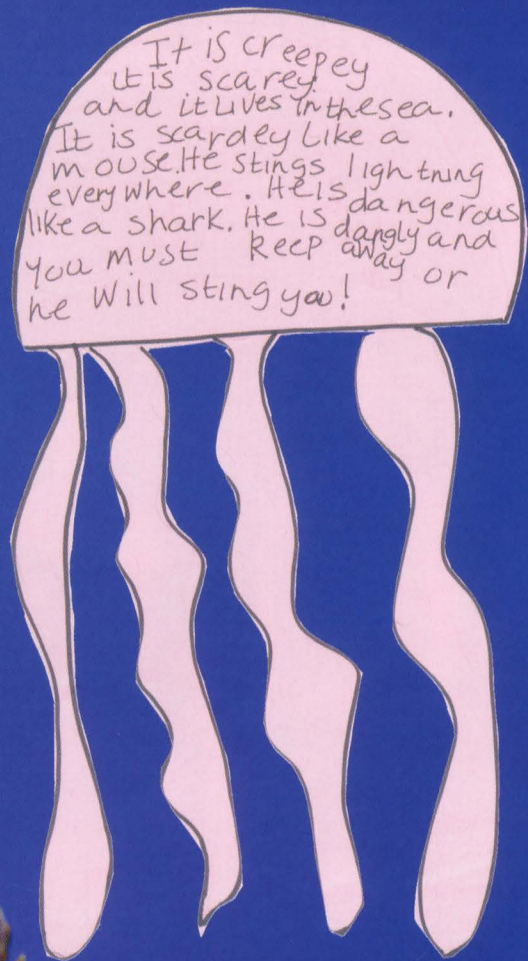
- Back Row Miss Rose Morgan, Andrew Knight, Henry Edwards, Edward Bischoff,  
Sam Hooper, Joseph Share, Oliver Corso, Mrs Karen Millar, Mrs Sheila Gardner
- Middle Row Imogen Salmon, William Hudson, Tej Sheopuri, Alex Slater, Tom Coughlan,  
Tom Mowbray, India Woolhouse
- Front Row Kabir Shrikent, Charlotte Feagin, Amber Dolan, Anahita Kaman, Lois Andrew,  
Alessandra Walsh, Lana Davies, Maya Ghatalia, Louis d'Abo

P2-8

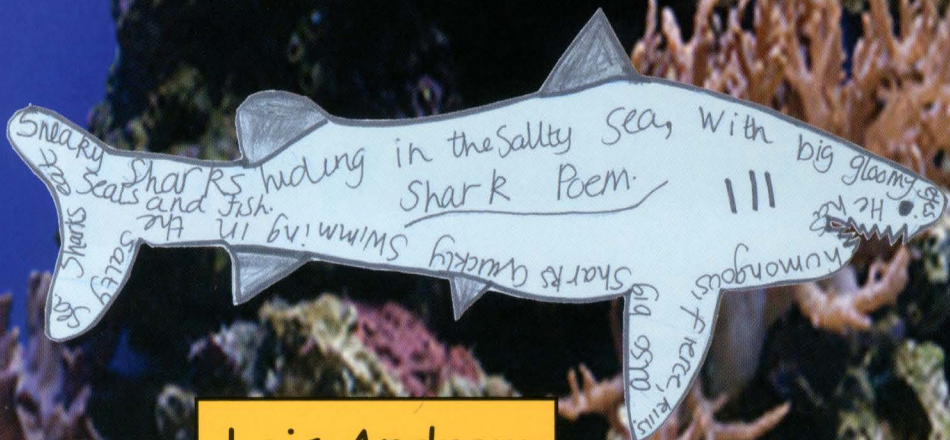
# Under the Sea Poems



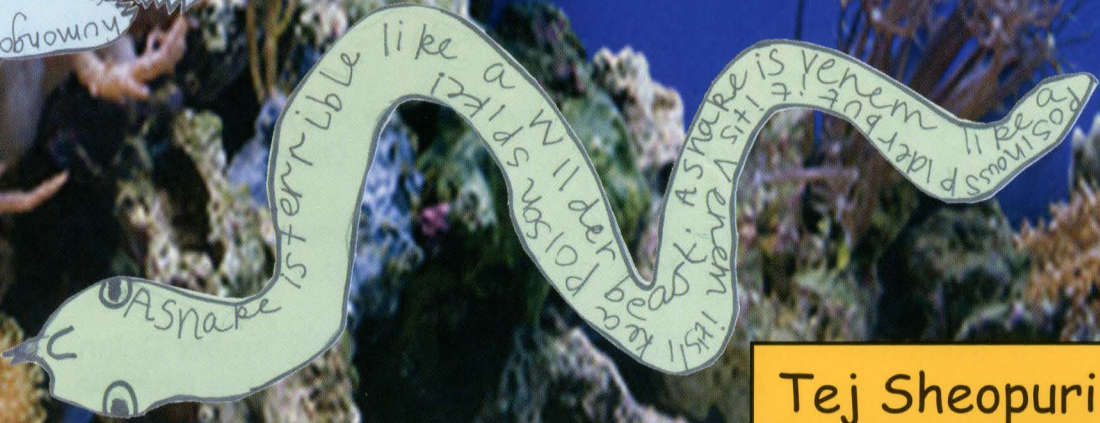
Tom Mowbray



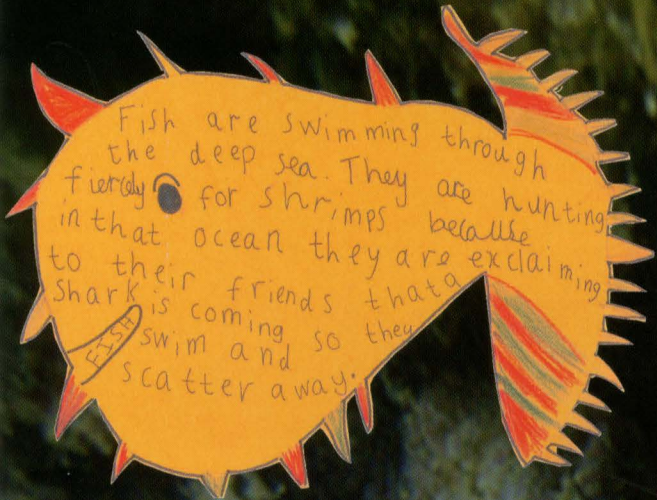
Sam Hooper



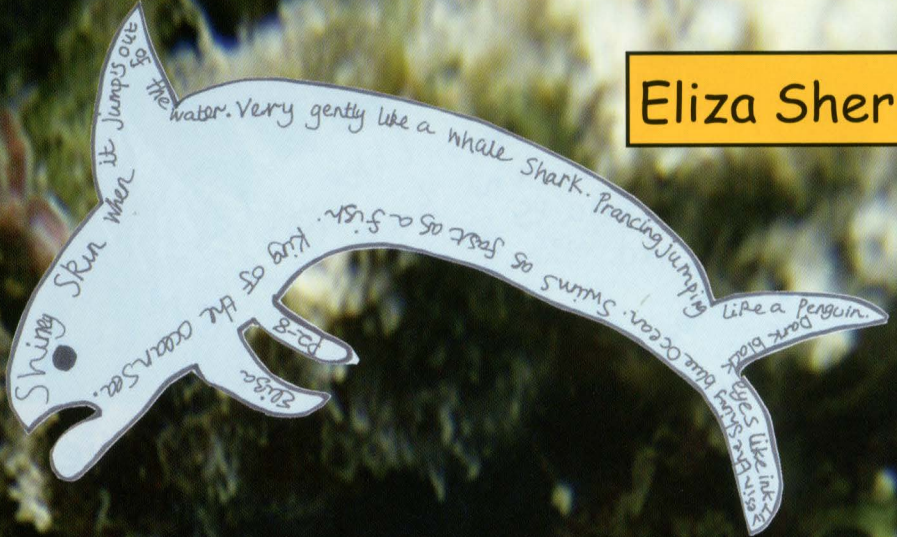
Lois Andrew



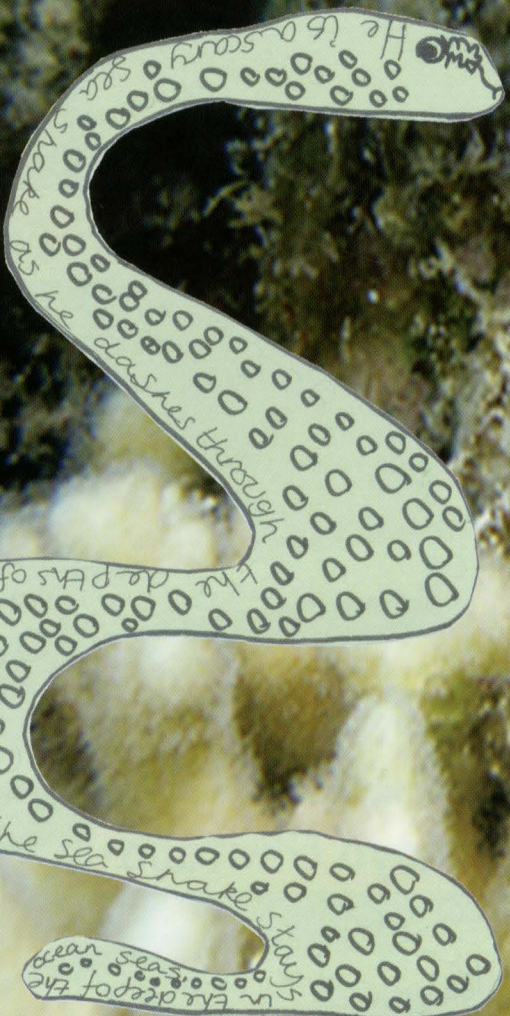
Tej Sheopuri



Alex Slater



Eliza Sherry



Amber Dolan



Charlotte Feagin



India Woolhouse

It looks like a scary eyes and because it eats seaweed and eggs. And it eats dead Eels and gets mad when it gets mad. He has a very long tail, hides in the sand because he is scared. He goes up, up, up and flips around, and lives in the ocean and pushes up, up, up gently like an eel.

Eddie Bischoff

The whale shark is gentle and giant. It lives in the blue ocean. He swishes his tail in the water. It is the most gentle shark in the world. He is as gentle as a snow dove.

Joseph Share

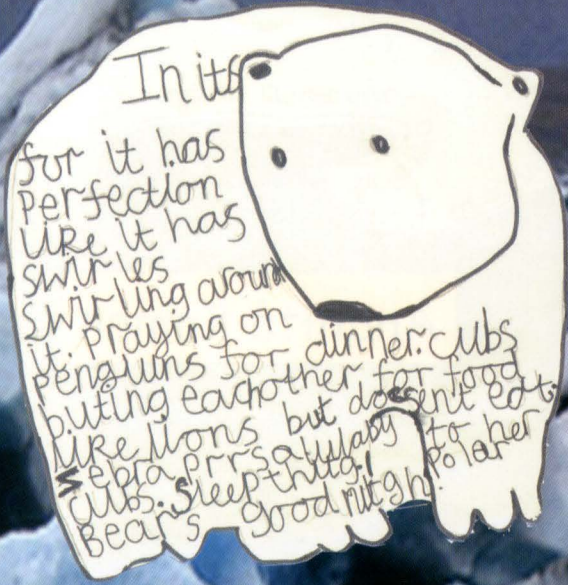
He has a very long tail, hides in the sand because he is scared. He goes up, up, up and flips around, and lives in the ocean and pushes up, up, up gently like an eel.

Tom Coughlan

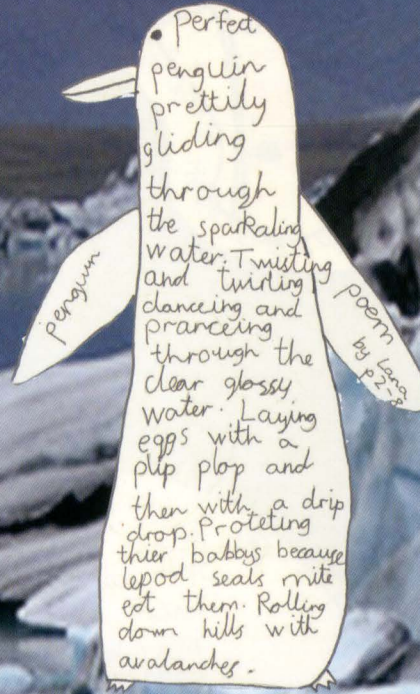
The sea snake is poisonous and dangerous. But the sea snake is long. The sea snake lives in the sparkling sea deep and salty. by Maya

Maya Ghatalia

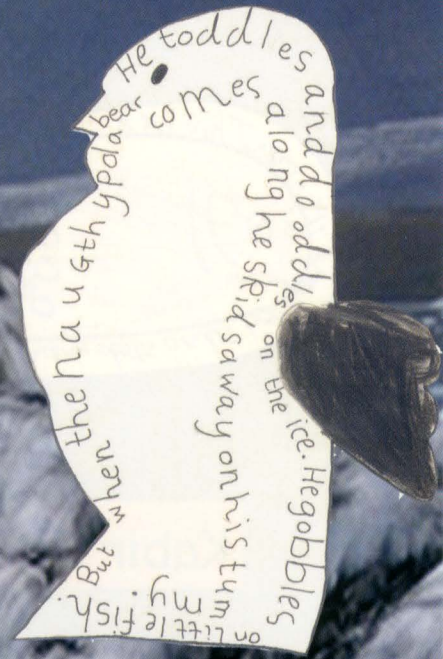




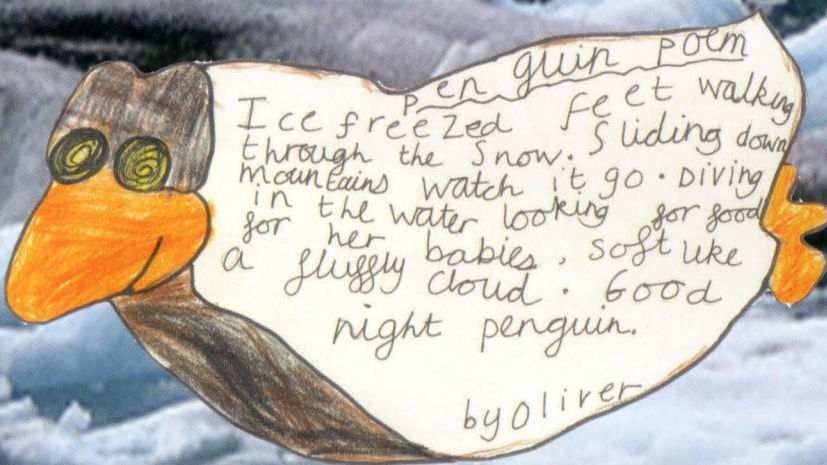
Alessandra Walsh



Lana Davies



Henry Edwards



Oliver Corso



Imogen Salmon



Seiya Peacock    Ashwin Gopalan

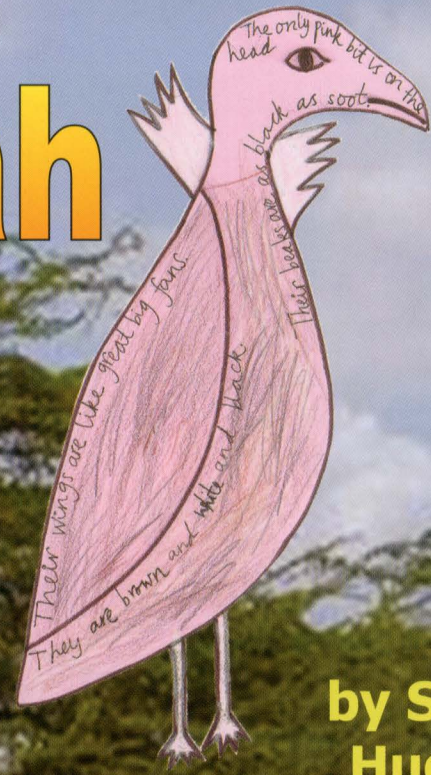
Back Row    Mrs Josephine Walton, Angus Pittar, Sophia Madden, Charlotte Aglionby,  
Jared Sharman, Tanya Jamieson, Phillip Ahn, Mrs Sarah Watt

Middle Row    Kit Man, Ella Doubleday, Sophie Hughes, James Chalk, Guy Osborn, Jake Ford,  
Eoin Pickstone

Front Row    Sean Yau, Jasmine Barry, Jemima Kenyon, Kiera Moran, Andrew Ascough,  
Max Cowley, Emily Harrow, Alex Lomas, Euan Irvine

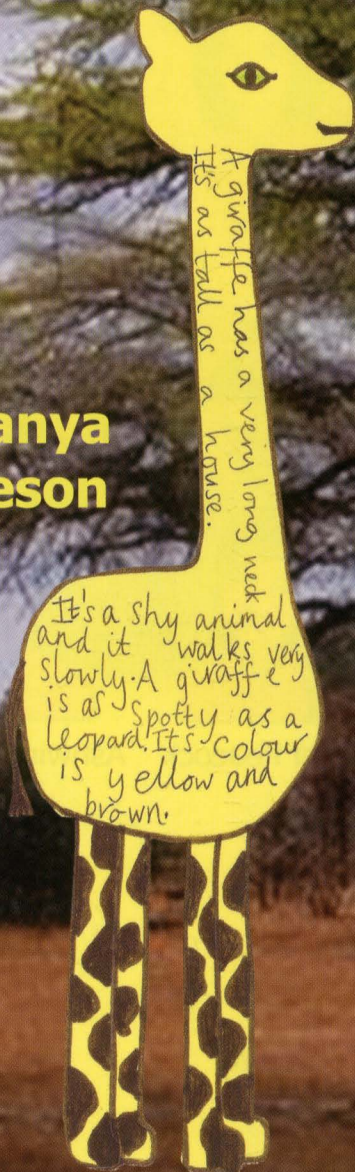
# P2-9's Savannah

## Shape Poems



by Sophie Hughes

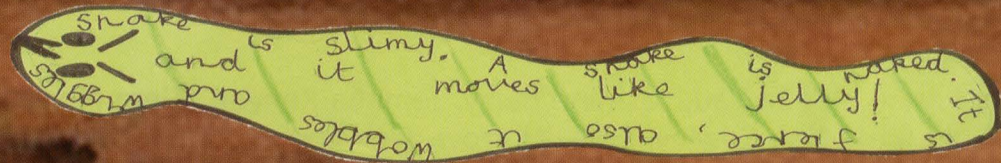
by Tanya Jamieson



by Sean Yau

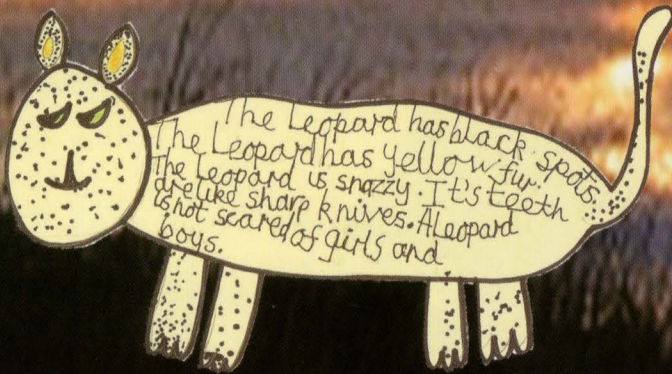


by Guy Osborn

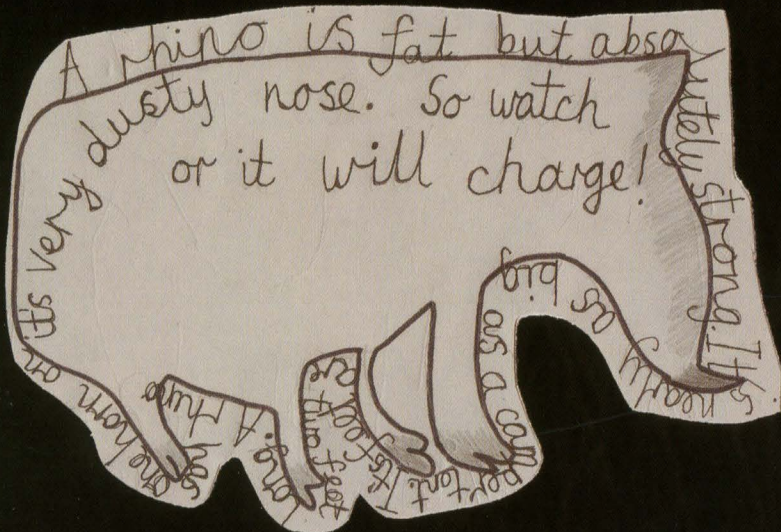


by Andrew  
Ascough

Its body is scaly and sometimes it is poisonous. It kills mice.  
Lives in the Savannah. The colour is green. It is as fast as a lion.

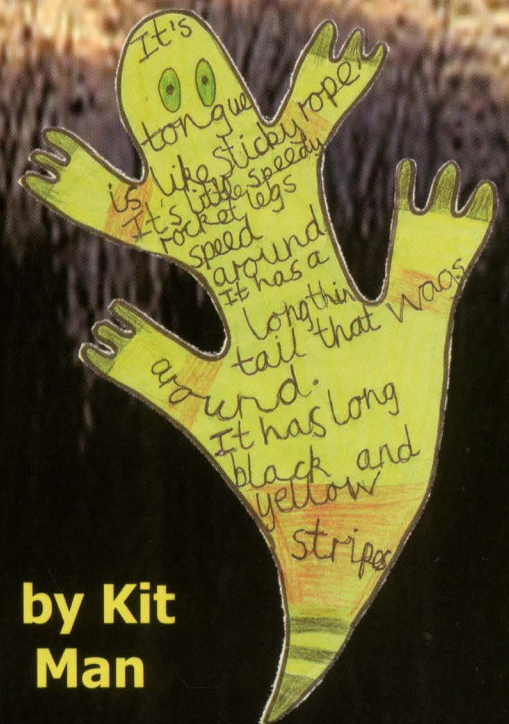
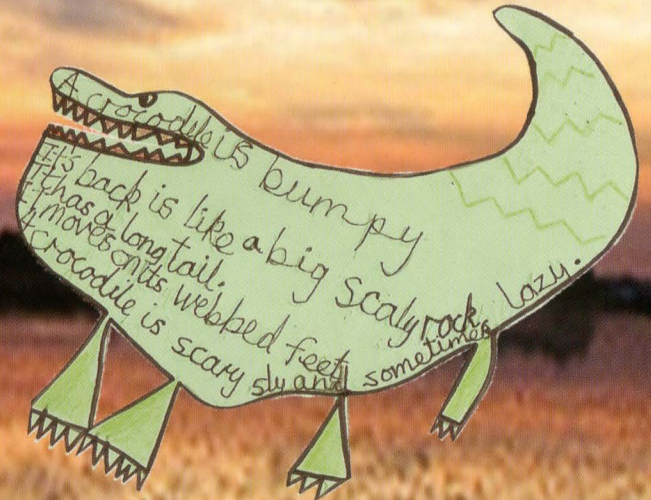


by Alex  
Lomas



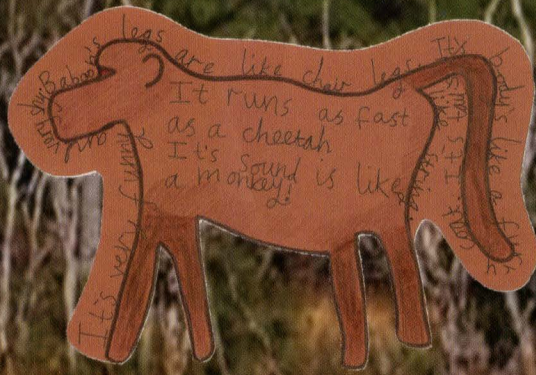
by Kiera  
Moran

by Sophia  
Madden

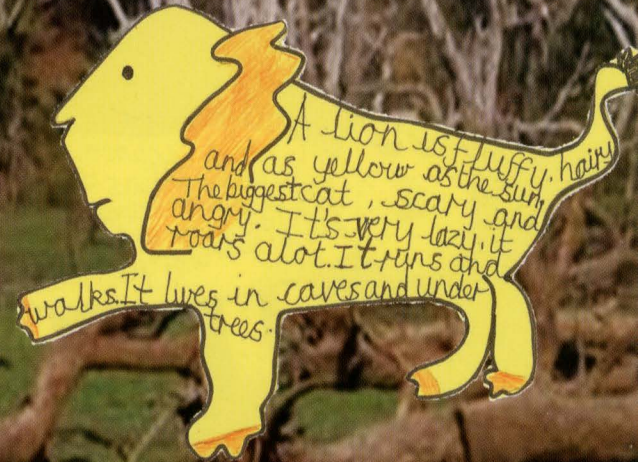


by Kit  
Man

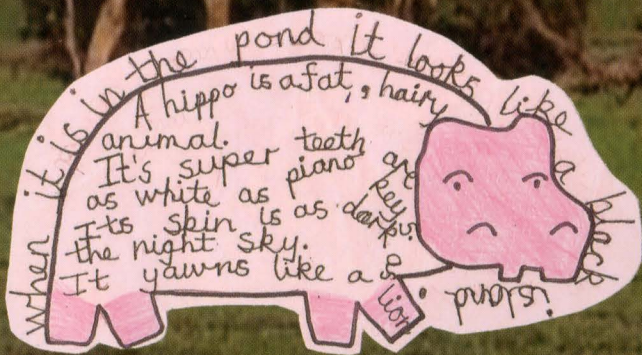
by Jemima  
Kenyon



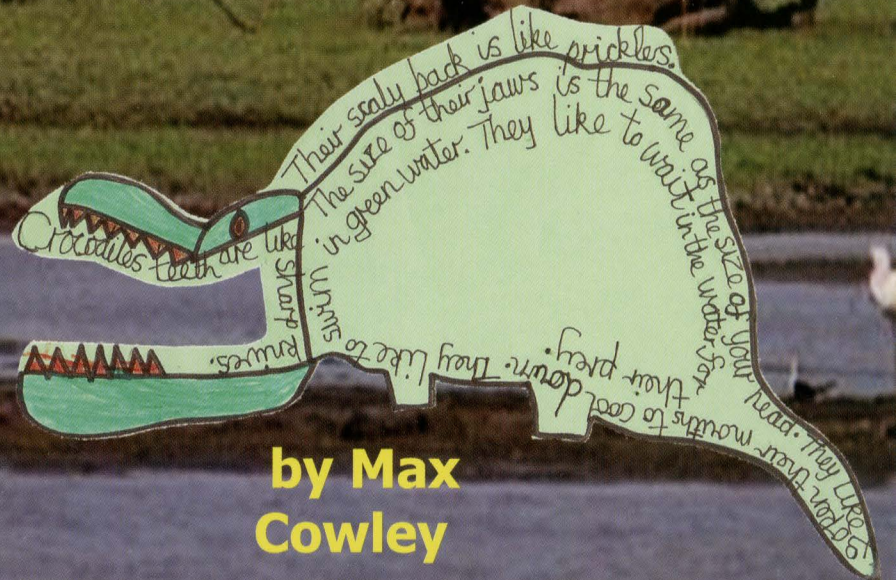
by Ashwin  
Gopalan



by Ella  
Doubleday

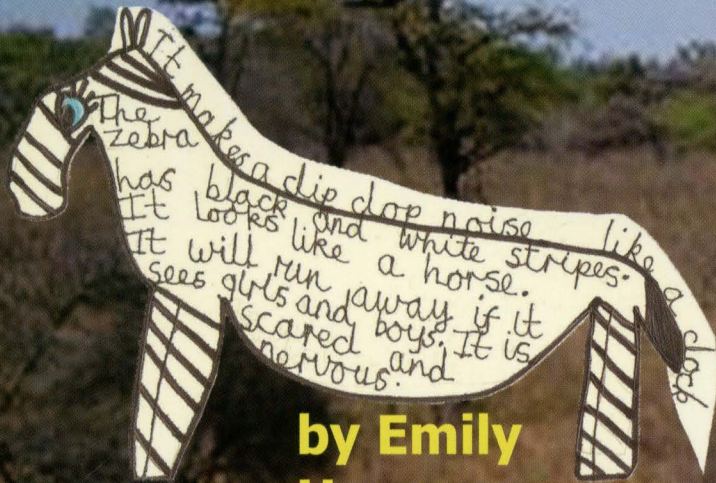


by Angus  
Pittar



by Max  
Cowley

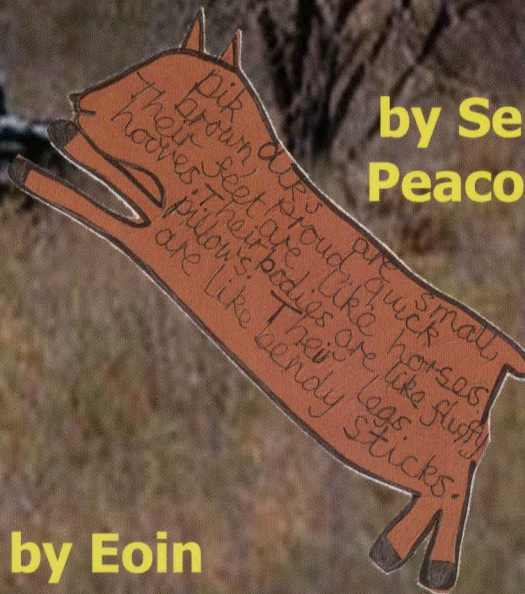
by Charlotte Aglionby



by Emily Harrow



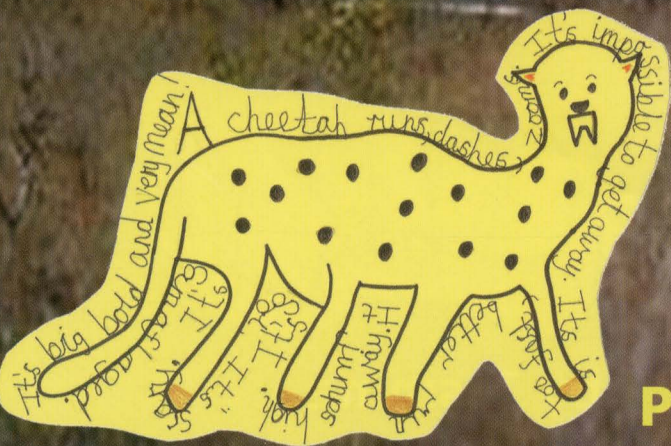
by Seiya Peacock



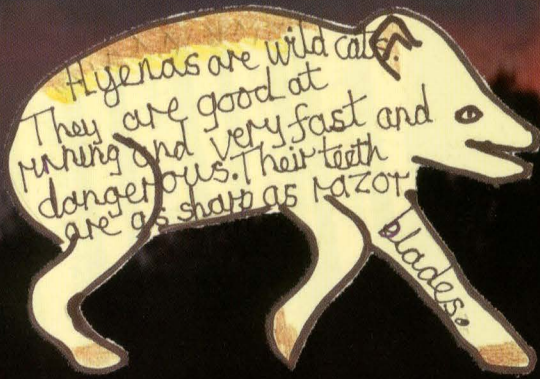
by Eoin Pickstone



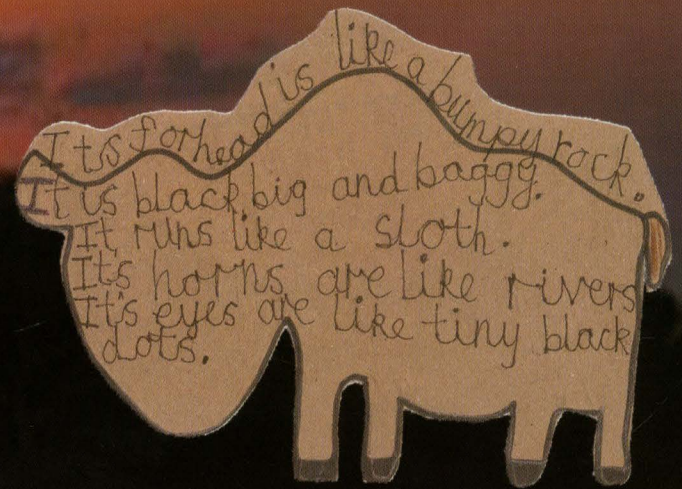
by Euan Irvine



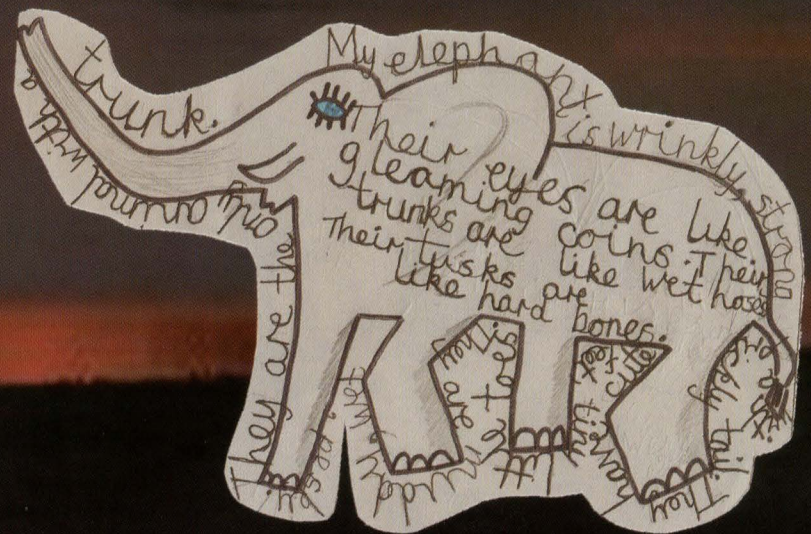
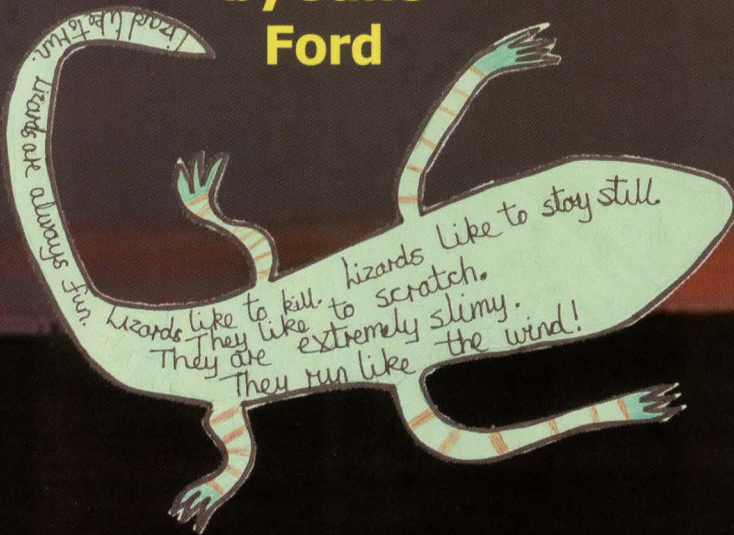
by Jared  
Sharman



by James  
Chalk



by Jake  
Ford



by Jasmine  
Barry



Freddie Clayton

Back Row Miss Evelyn Mannion, Georgina Goldsmith, Conor O'Malley, Sean Hargraves, Abigail Riggs, Tom Fletcher, Sean Jaffe, Mrs Nichola Adams

Middle Row Finlay Scott, Teddie Bateman, Lydia Lane, Anika Narayan, Madison Knight, Alexander Tsai, Charlotte McAlinden, Taylor Dees

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

# JUNGLE ROOGIE

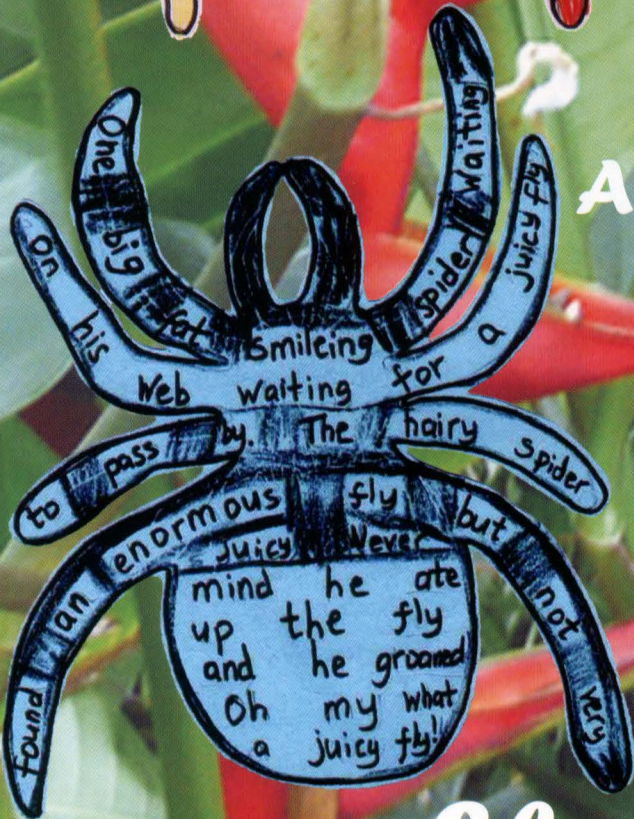


Anika Narayan



Alexander Tsai

Polly Hanning

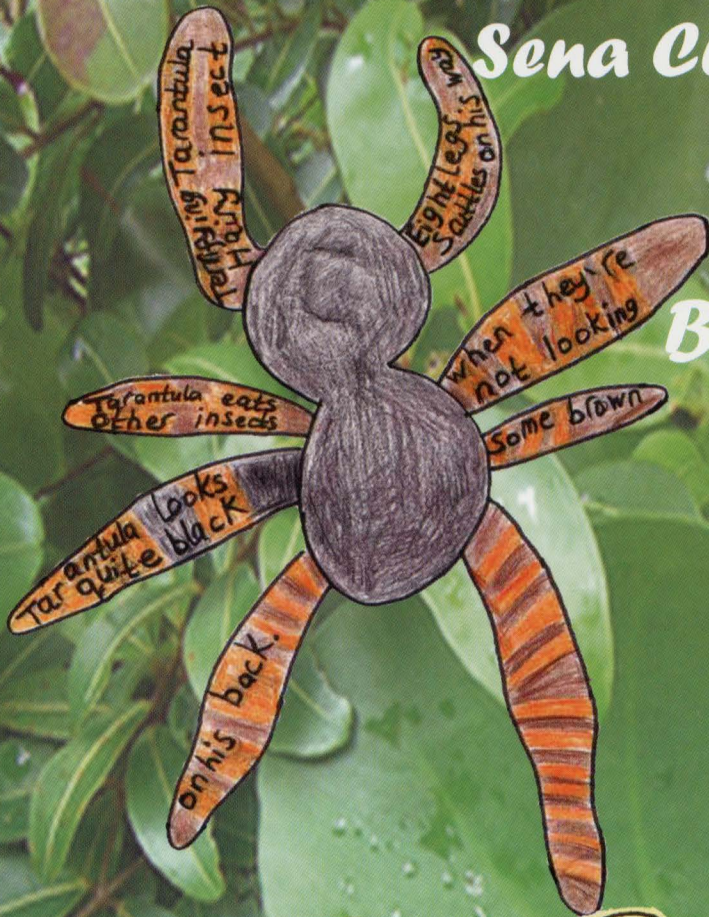


Shape Poetry by P2-10

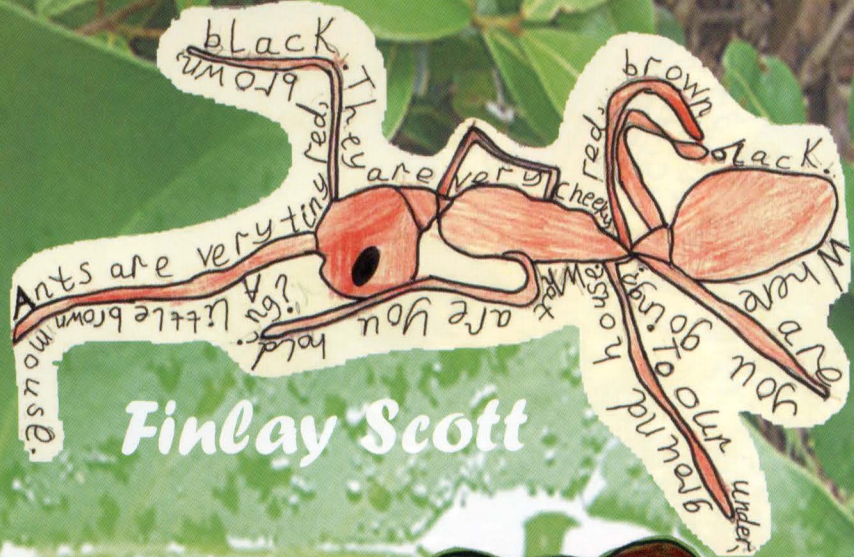
Sena Clarke

Teddie

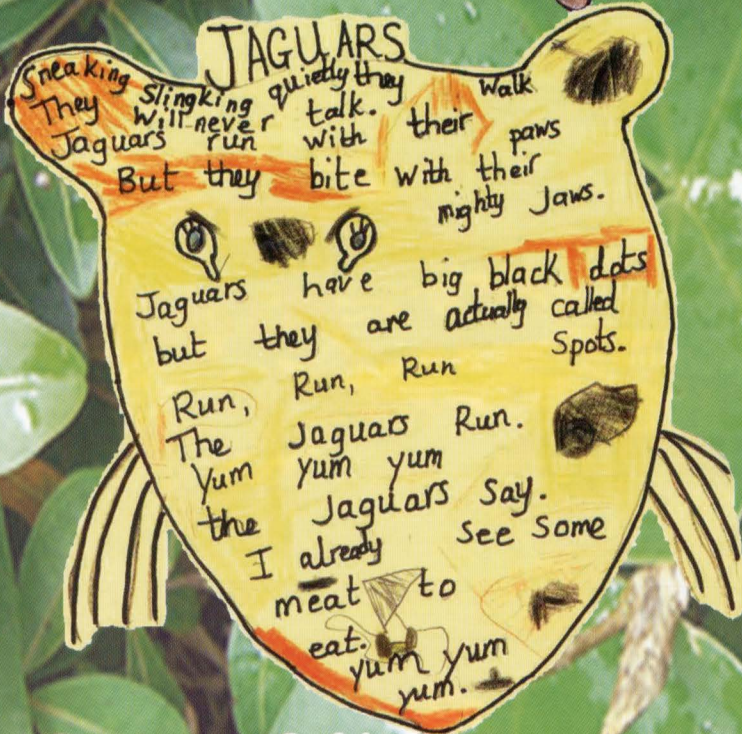
Bateman



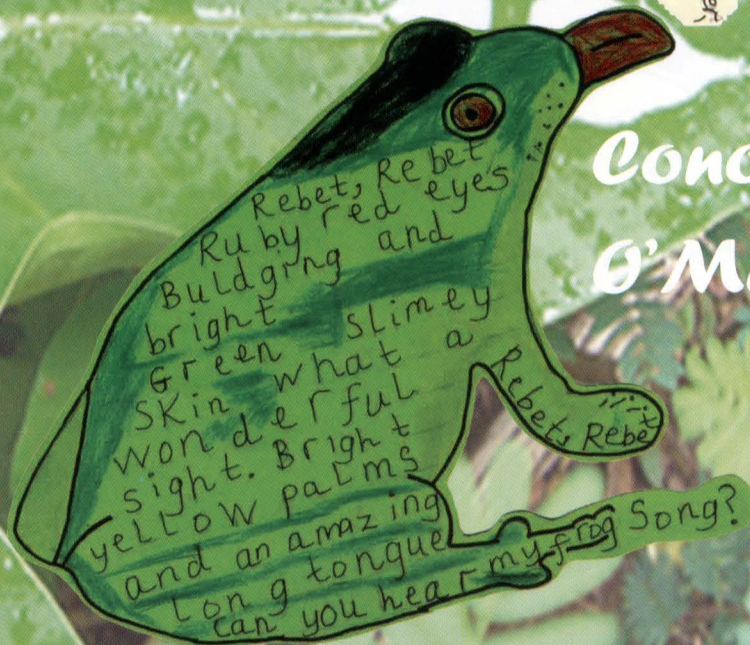
My minute millipede  
 Strolling through the  
 Rainforest on the  
 Squelchy ground.  
 His 1000' legs make  
 no sound.  
 He's silent and fast  
 on the soily ground.



Finlay Scott



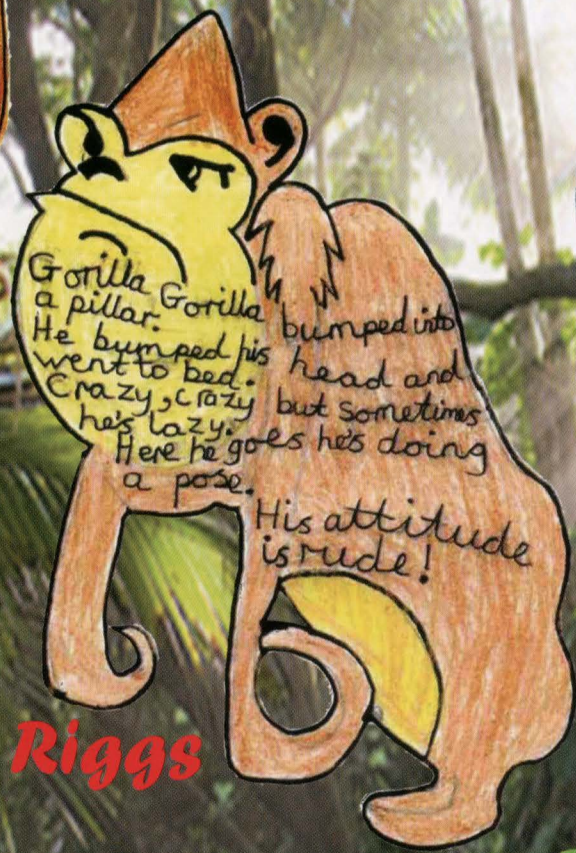
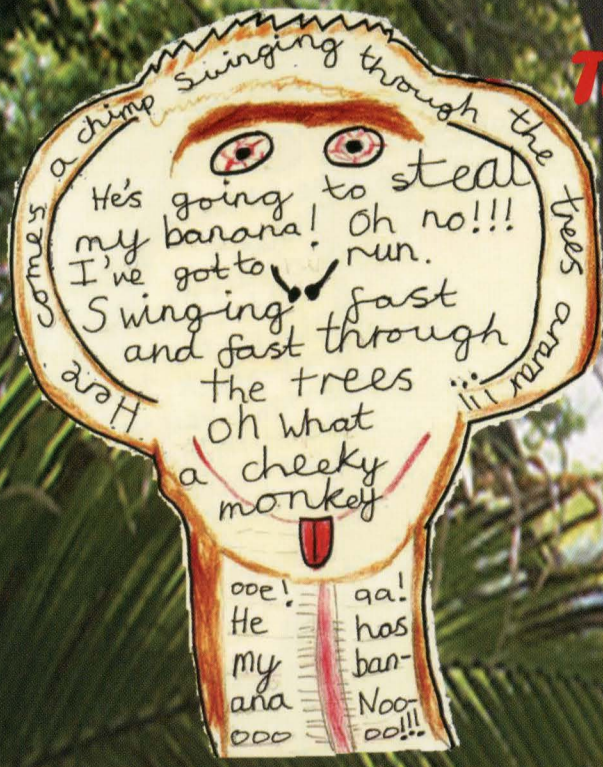
Anya Oliver



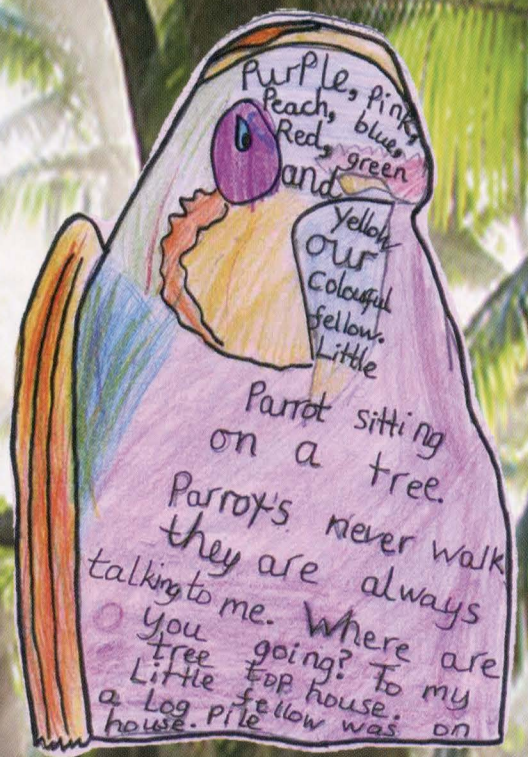
Conor  
O'Malley



**Tom Fletcher**

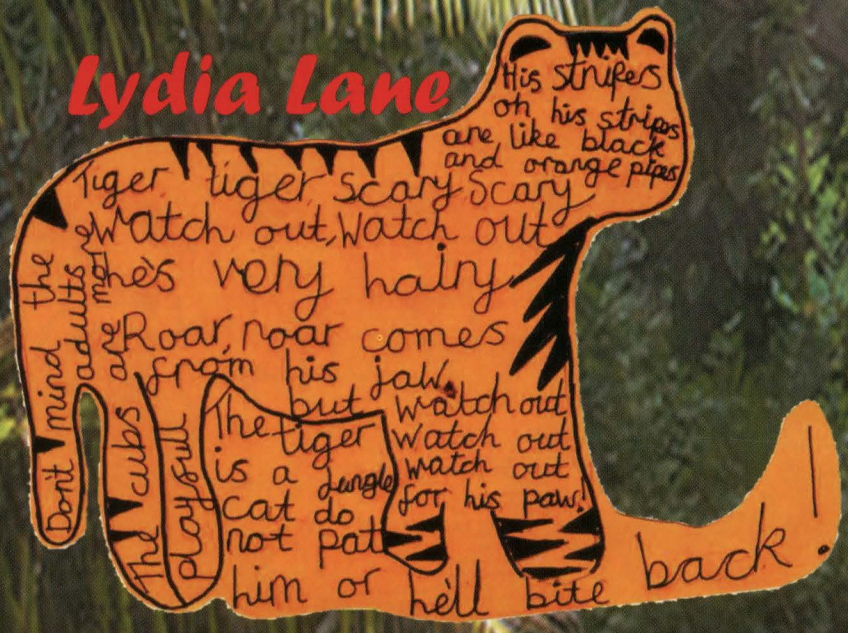


**Abigail Riggs**

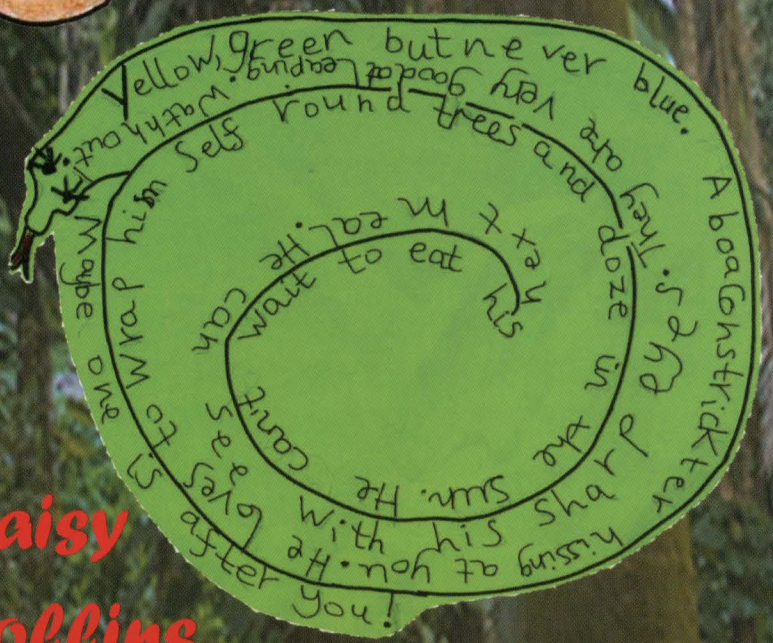


**Caitlin Galloway**

**Lydia Lane**



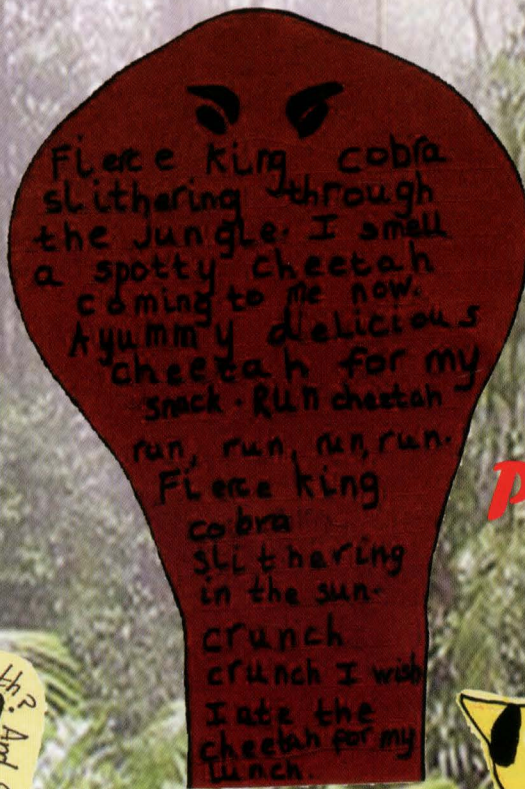
**Daisy Collins**



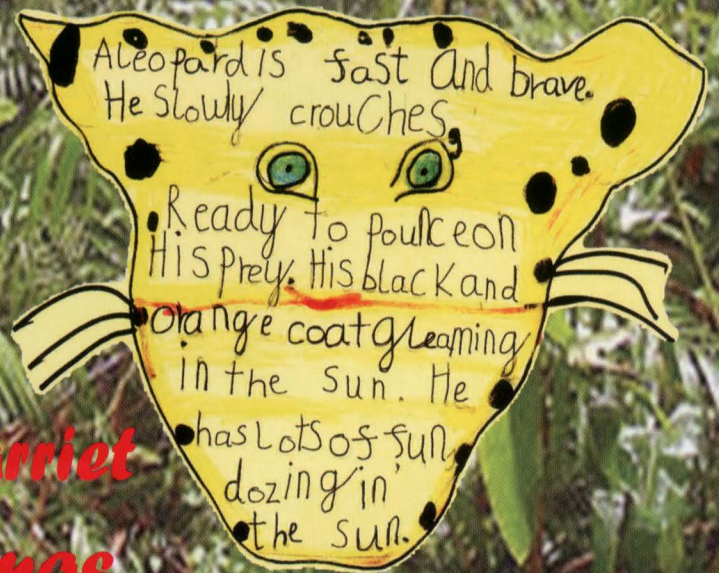
**Adrian Cheung**



**Sean Jaffe**

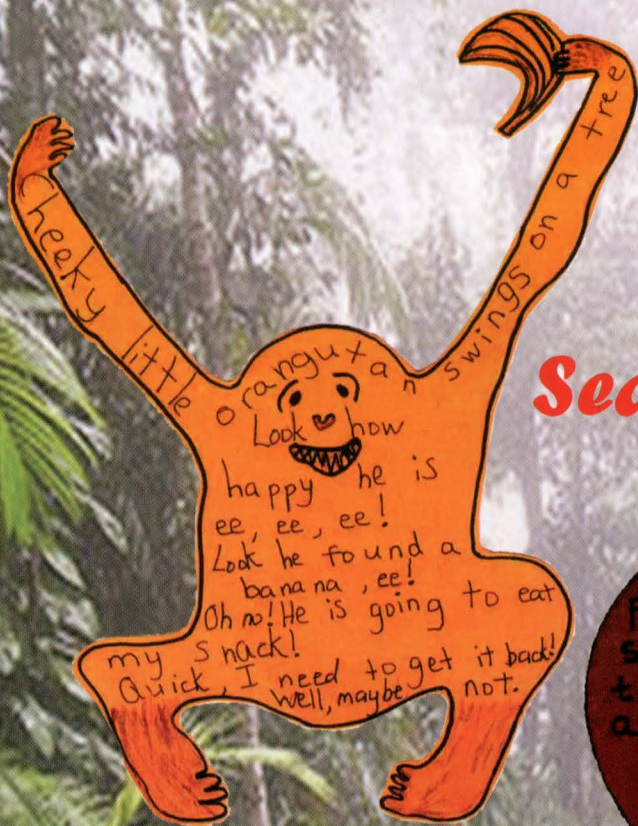


**Peter Katiforis**



**Freddie Clayton**

**Harriet Lomas**





Amelia Brooks

Justin Park

Back Row Mrs Anna Davis, Dominic Deely, Wilson Koder, Kendall Dees, Kareem Abuali, Phoebe Kemp, Ben Woolhouse, Mrs Esther Capistrano

Middle Row Jack Cleverly, Hannah Taylor, Matthew Moore, Harriette Edmonds, Victoria Perronet Miller, Ben Bound, Maya Juszczakiewicz-Lewis

Front Row William Christopoulos, Aryan Bhasin, Taiga Clarke, Kimberly Sham, Yuri Hwang, Edward Salmon, Julia Murray, Isabelle Raphael, Henry Langford

# *Mystery Story Openings By P3-11*

## Shadow Castle By Julia Murray

Just as the clock struck 12 midnight, I was black hearted, my head was full. I couldn't speak. It was a dark and gloomy type of place. No one else was in this forbidding place. It was a shadow castle. Thunder was striking, rain was hitting the ground. But then silence. Not a sound to be heard. My heart was beating hard, even my tongue was shivering. Flashing light everywhere. Suddenly there was the sound of windows smashing together like buck antlers fighting. Splintering sounds were coming close. As I was walking down this passage way I saw this glimmer of light ...

## The Screaming Night By Taiga Clarke

Late in December I was in a horrible storm. The wind was howling the thunder was screaming. A castle nearby glowed like thunder. Every time I stared at a gloomy shadow a vampire or a ghost appeared. Not long until twelve...then it was. So now it was really a storm. It crashed my house down but I couldn't wait until it was the end.

## The Night of Halloween By Ben Bound

On the 31<sup>st</sup> of October I was alone in the darkness. After a while the windows flapped like eagles wings soaring in the air. The wind was howling like hungry wolves in the whooping trees. Even the thunder was like screaming people. Also the rain was terrible, it was like everybody's soul was jumping out of them! But there was a mysterious shadow, also it was not human...Something made me get out of bed. Because the lake was tuning green, and the 2 guards got hit by something. But there was nothing there it was like an invasion from the underworld.

## The Haunted Shadow By Kendall Dees

I woke up terrified for I felt like something was watching me. I could hear nothing, nothing but the harsh winter storm. The howls in the distance seemed to be calling my name. As I walked to my window, I took one look at the strike of lightning and backed away ever so slowly. It was as if I couldn't move at all, almost as if I didn't want to back away. When I got to my bed, I felt my heart stop as a shadow emerged from my closet. Calling my soul to follow, it pointed outside to a steep, slowly winding, haunted staircase that led to who knows where? But somehow willingly I followed the haunted shadow... Suddenly I felt the shadow lift me off my feet then drop me near the staircase. I dared not to look down.

### The Underworld Castle By Ben Woolhouse

At midnight on October the 31st a castle appears, the castle of the...UNDERWORLD! If you dare to go into that spooky castle there is no coming back and when lightning strikes the castle ROARS! No one dares to go except the underworld. One night there was a boy and every night he would transform into a lion monster. So that night on October the 31<sup>st</sup> at midnight he transformed in to a lion monster and he ran and ran to find the UNDERWORLD CASTLE! He roared. The underworld ghost queen appeared.

### The Mysterious Castle By Amelia Brooks

I was climbing the steep, spiral staircase in the castle. When I got to the top it got bitterly cold like being under a thick blanket of snow. Suddenly a blood-curdling cry came from the stairs! "Get off me!" screamed a voice. I quickly hid behind the curtain at the top of the stairs. As soon as I heard the loud booming voice, and was sure nobody was on the staircase, I slid out of my hiding place. Suddenly I saw a shadow. I was not sure if it was human...

### The Mystery of the Monster By Victoria Perronet-Miller

It was a late night in December and it was very cold and people had turned into ice cubes. Houses looked like they were crashing together. They were like tyrannosaurus', stomping. People were screaming and the windows were coming alive. Trees were flying up into the air. The lightning was so scary that people ran away to their houses. When the clock struck 12 the swamp was rising up. People were falling in the water and people were screaming. Suddenly, there was a swamp monster...

### Underworld Castle of Doom By Aryan Bhasin

The clock struck midnight. Suddenly the creepy house turned glowing green. Just then a giant glowing swamp appeared. The creepy house and swamp looked the same colour. Many people knew about the swamp and the house. It lead to the scariest place ever the underworld of doom. When someone goes in the swamp nothing comes out, ever! So that's why no one dared to go in. There are monsters, real live shadows, ghosts and giant insects and sometimes even monsters are scared.

### Haunted House By Jack Cleverly

In dark December I was alone in a haunted school where the corridors glimmered and pictures stared at me. The bedrooms were stagnant. The lightning sounded like a tiger jumping out of the window. My heart was pounding and suddenly I heard a bloodcurdling cry coming out of one of the rooms. I froze and my legs were so heavy that I couldn't move. I was worried and frightened to what I was going to discover, I tried to stagger my way to the exit door.

### A Slight Scream By Harriette Edmonds

One foggy night in an old castle the rain battered against my window like rocks. As I woke up I peered out my window, the lightning looked like a giant claw reaching for me! I screamed at the top of my voice and cuddled my teddy. As I looked out the window again, I saw the trees swaying round and round like a tornado. There was nowhere to go, nowhere to hide I was so scared. It was now midnight. After a moment, I heard the wind calling my name. It was just at that moment I heard bloodcurdling cry coming from the kitchen. Then complete silence...

### The Night By Isabelle Raphael

As the clock struck 12 there was a flash of lightning. I was all alone and extremely scared. The lightning was like the claws of a big bear, reaching out to grab me. The rain was clattering against the massive castle, like rocks. I was extremely freezing. There were big clouds, they were shaped like wolves. The wind was blowing extremely hard, it was like a tornado.

### The Thunder Castle By Henry Langford

There was somebody sleeping in the spooky castle. The wind was howling like a werewolf in the whistling trees. The trees were swaying like hair. The wind broke a tree down on the castle. 'BANG.' Sam woke up and came outside and saw there was nothing then he turned around and saw the tree broken down. He got a ladder and climbed up. He missed a step and his hands slid down the ladder so his hands were burning like chilli. Sam climbed up again and this time he didn't miss a step.

### The Strange Noise By Justin Park

I can hear a strange noise it was a ghost. I woke up. I was scared because that noise was terrible. It was like loud laughing. I wanted to find the ghost. I looked around the castle. I looked in the kitchen but there wasn't a ghost. I looked in the bedroom too. So I went outside. The noise was louder than before but there was nothing out there.

### The Night of Thunder By Maya Juszczakiewicz-Lewis

It was late December. It was all dark just then I heard a screeching sound it sounded like doors splintering to the ground. Then came the whistling wind. Suddenly I heard roaring thunder it made a horrifying noise but someone was whispering to me so low that I couldn't hear it. I saw a shadow, it looked horrifying. It was not human ...

### The Stormy Night By Wilson Koder

As the midnight hour approaches I sip my beer. I leave the room the landing is black. There is hard pressure pushing on the windows while I am walking. The lighting is making a splintering sound. The trees are falling and cracking. The castle looks abandoned through the window but the light goes on. I see a shadow. It is not human. I am scared, I hide. I hear the door slam. I cry. I see nothing but I hear something, I feel something...

### The Stormy Night By Kareem Abuali

It was Halloween night at Dark Side City. I was the only person awake everyone was in horrible nightmares. The lightning shattered across the sky black village. No sound came out from each and every cold-blooded human. Not a touch of light racing through the dark clouds. Suddenly the dark ocean bashed on my building, I crept outside where thunder clouds laid right above me. It was like everything bad was coming towards me. Suddenly I heard the loud noise of the ghosts' bloodcurdling cries. There it was, the haunted house. I raced in the direction of it without a sound. I peered in it. I couldn't see anything except the darkness. I saw something approach in my direction. My heart pumped like a crane slapping me on the chest.

### The Deadly Death By Edward Salmon

One gloomy summer evening, there was a rocky hill where a monstrous castle lurked. The clock struck 12 and lightning hit with the force of 1000 lions. The tower, which was perched by the wall, knocked over the wall! Even though there was rain crashing everywhere like bullets, there was no mistake that there was a blur creeping over towards the castle... Suddenly the castle moved ...I looked out of my window, I almost fell off my chair. There was a dangerous, deadly, ugly zombie on the window sill. There were bones scattered everywhere. I could hear whimpers of pain on the ground.

### The Night of the Murder

By Matthew Moore

One night when the clock struck twelve I got out of bed and looked out of my window. I saw and heard a wolf howling like lightning and thunder. It was very scary it was like a haunted house. It had dead skeletons. As I saw the gun shots my heart was beating and I could not move. My window was flapping. I could hear thunder like elephants roaring. My lips went dry. I had pins and needles. Then I rushed out of bed. I told my mum but she did not believe me. I went back to bed. When I woke up and it was all gone that was strange. From that one night I had nightmares.

### Midnight Storm By Hannah Taylor

When the clock struck 12 everyone was asleep except for one boy who just could not go to sleep. The lightning was crashing over the castle with its claw and the thunder was roaring. The whistling wind was so hard that it could crash down the trees and the trees got so weak that they smashed down. The boy was only 4 years old and he just wanted to wake his big sister because he was terrified. Just as he began to reach her shoulder she woke up herself. They stared out the window. They looked at the lightning and the wind and the whistling rain.

### The Night of the Footsteps By Yuri Hwang

It was a horrifying December night. Thunder clashed while the dark clouds swept over me. The forbidding wall towered above me. I stared into the darkness. It seemed like the clock had stopped, but I could still hear the loud ticking noise. Outside, I could hear bloodcurdling shrieks of thunder. The curtains swirled like ghosts. I stood rigid when I heard loud, clumsy, footsteps. I reached for my lucky charm. However, it was not there. Suddenly all the air smelled. My instinct told me to hide. I heard a wolf howl furiously. I think she or he had the strange feeling too. "Not now." I gasped. Someone or something was approaching!

### The Terror of Night By Kimberly Sham

It was late in October and it was Halloween. Lauren was in a haunted house. She was all on her own. In the haunted house there was a black landing. The floor was black and the walls were brown. The landing was pretty long but it wasn't that long. There was a muddy swamp and a dark red garden. There were bushes all over. Inside the haunted house there was a mat that lay along the landing. The mat was green and it had monsters on it, as she walked along it she felt the monsters were going to come out and get her. The windows were flapping because of the wind. The wind was howling like a wolf. The lightning beamed down. Lauren saw a candle. The rain was pouring. The wind swooshed, smashed and spiraled in a sky.

### The Mystery By Dominic Deely

It was a cold night, everything was still, calm and nothing odd. I was in front of a house. Not any house but the oldest, scariest and terrifying house in the whole block. I entered. It was as black as the midnight sky. I was shocked, shocked out of my skin. My heart was pounding like a sprinting cheetah charging at a bull. I heard noises everywhere but I kept on moving. After all my menacing years this was my punishment. I walked up the stairs to the top floor. I was as still as a clock ticking the moments past. I sat down on the seat and then out of the darkness a shadow appeared.

### The Terror of the Night By William Christopoulos

One menacing night, I woke up with a thunderous fright. The air was stagnant. I was trying to move but something was telling me not to, it was as if I was paralyzed. I stopped being still and crept up to the window. Suddenly it shattered. The wind forced it to fly against the wall. I ducked my head. I looked out of the window and I saw 2 men talking, I couldn't really hear them, it was confidential. As the wind was howling like a dog, I tried to work out what they were saying. They pointed to the lighthouse and I heard the word... murder.



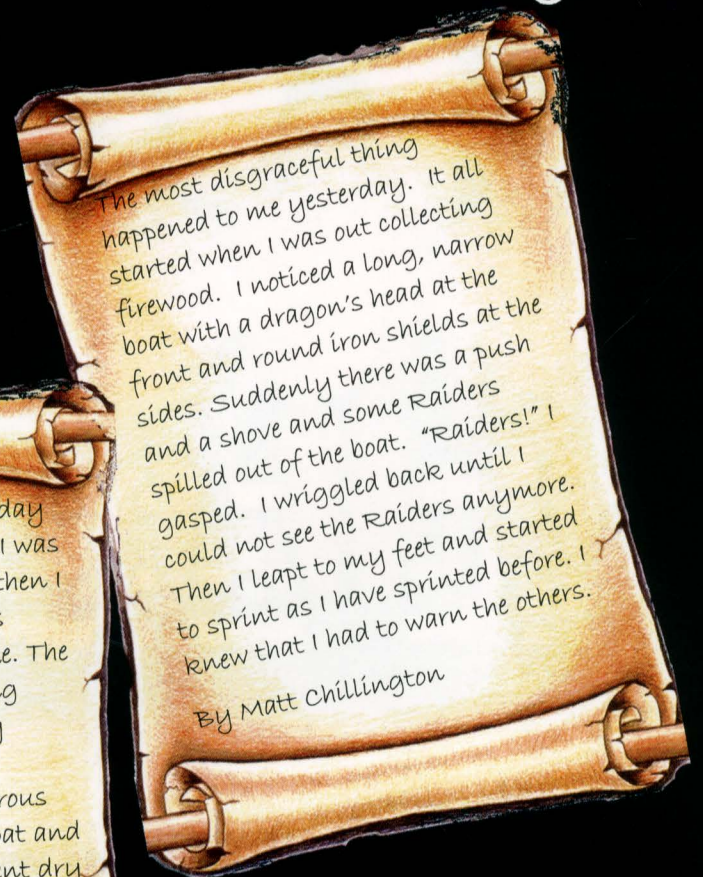
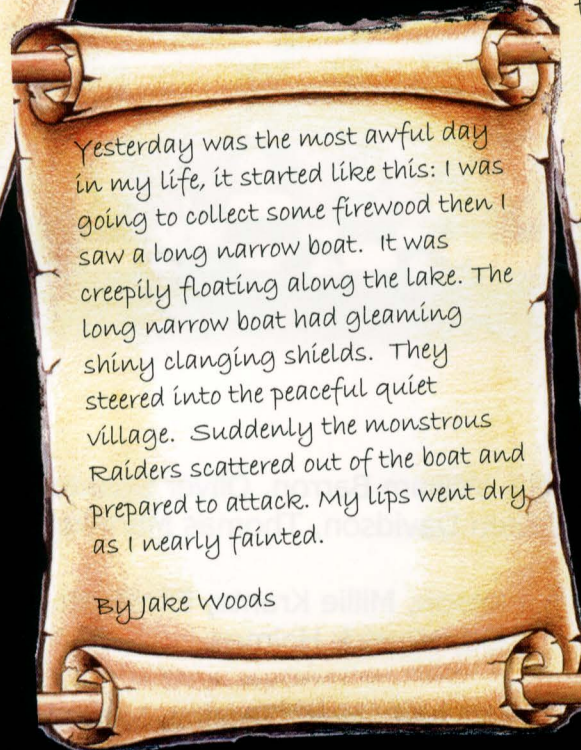
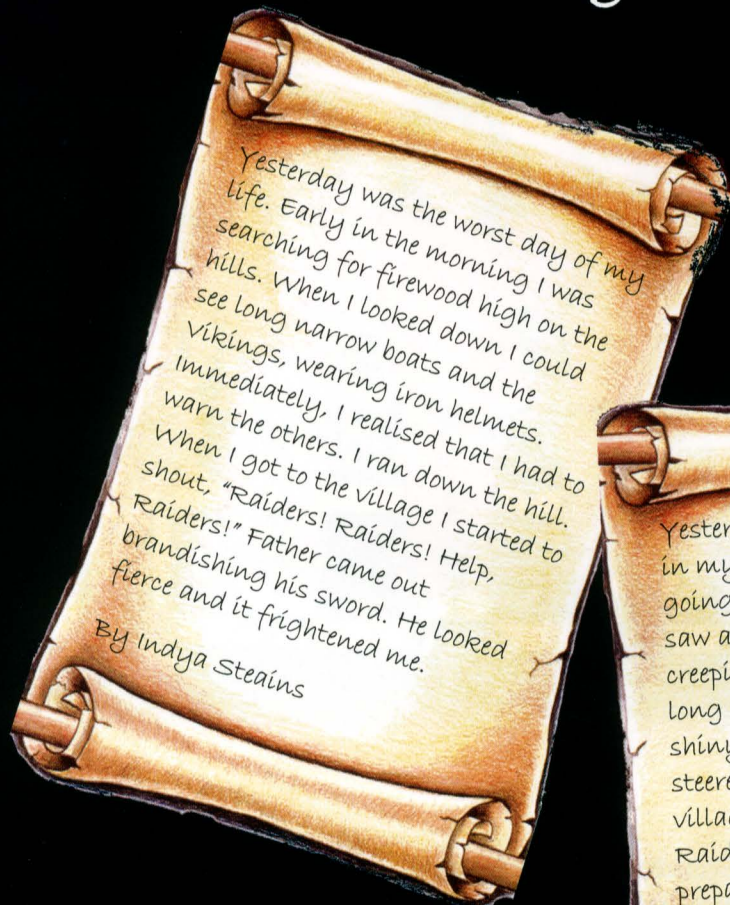
Back Row Miss Smeeta Vaghela, William Barron, Oliver Spanton, Hugo Brown, Ben Henschman, William Davidson, Thomas Marinko, Ms Alison Treasure

Middle Row William Harris, Rosie Kitson, Millie Krantz, Elizabeth Knight, Alexandra Trantor, Jake Woods, Stuart Reid, Merrick Holmes

Front Row Sophie Maynard, Ethan Chan, Indya Steains, Lottie Rosgen, Eliza Purcell, Matt Chillington, Grace Walker, Victoria Barker, Sophie McLean

# P3-12 A Day in the Life of an Anglo-Saxon Boy

We have written diary entries as an Anglo-Saxon boy called Edric on the day when the Viking Raiders attacked his village.



The most terrible thing happened here yesterday morning. I was out by the river looking for firewood. I was so near to the river I saw long narrow Viking boats coming towards our village. I realised that I must tell everyone about this before the Raiders got there. Luckily I was there before the Vikings arrived.

By Thomas Marinko

The most terrible thing happened here yesterday morning. I was collecting firewood because I forgot to collect it yesterday. I was on a hill when... I saw colossal Viking Raiders with extremely hard metal shields. I feebly wriggled back because I was frightened. As soon as I lost sight of them, I scampered off to my village to warn the others.

By William Harris

The most horrible thing happened yesterday when I was out collecting firewood. I looked down at the lake and saw Viking Raiders boats. I gasped with fear. I was terrified and I knew I had to warn the others. As soon as the battle started, I ran about shouting, "Raiders! Raiders! Raiders!" at every door. Suddenly there were sounds of crashing and clanging. The Raiders had come to attack our village.

By Sophie McLean

I slithered back until I couldn't see the Vikings. I sprang to my feet and scampered as fast as my skinny legs could go. I dared not look back but when I finally reached the gate I forced myself to. I couldn't see them anymore, however I knew they were close behind. I darted up to the nearest hut and screamed "Raiders!" Without waiting for an answer, I went to the next hut and shouted "Raiders!" I could see everyone scrambling to the windows to see the Vikings flooding in with the sounds of their bloodcurdling cries.

By Elizabeth Knight

I ran down the hill and told everybody in the village but as I was telling the last person, one of the Raiders put his hand on my shoulder. I was so scared that I thought that they would put me on the boat and take me away. When the Raider was distracted I quickly snuck away and ran away back to my house.

By Rosie Kitson

I banged on the doors of all the villagers. Suddenly the Raiders were racing behind me. Then my father said "Well done Edric." Immediately I went back to the hut to my mother and my sister. I went inside, my mother was shivering but my sister wanted to join in. I took them outside and my sister picked up a stick and said, "Don't worry about us, okay? I'll look after Mother and the children."

By Sophie Maynard

I dropped to my stomach and froze in fear but although I was frightened I knew I had to warn the others quickly. As soon as the Raiders spilled out of the boat they were talking quietly to each other so I jumped up and ran faster than I have ever run before. Quickly I ran to every hut shouting "Raiders!" I didn't stop until I had warned everyone.

By Ethan Chan

Mother, Father and Elfreda were sleeping in bed, so I ran to the village to warn them. I ran as fast as a cheetah. I panted so hard and I got thirstier and thirstier. By the time I reached the gate the Raiders weren't far behind me. "Raiders, Raiders!" I yelled. Father came outside brandishing his sword, he said "Well done Edric." I felt happy because I had warned the villagers.

By Lottie Rosgen

My little sister Elfreda is crazy, she said she wanted to join in so she picked up a stick and started to fight. Then she threw a stick at the vikings. However since he was so big and strong, to him it felt like a fly so he kept on fighting. Next I had to go and get my lucky swallow. I stood in front of the man and flung my swallow at him. It knocked him out. Suddenly... the roof collapsed with a big crash and I was stuck in it. It was smoky and I could hardly breathe.

By Ben Henschman

The Raider turned to my father, he had a heavy axe in his hand and he lifted his heavy axe. I screamed "Father, watch out." He dropped his heavy axe and I saw blood squirting out of my father's shoulder. My lucky swallow was my only hope so I went to the hut where my mum and my little sister were. I woke my sister and my mum to help me find my lucky swallow. When I entered the hut the roof fell in and there was a lot of smoke. I was fearful.

By Eliza Purcell

Everything went black. The next thing I remembered was my father carrying me out of the hut. The vikings were gone. I had broken my arm and I was coughing badly so I had to go to hospital. On my way I looked at my village, it was like a battlefield. There were lots of injured people covered in blood. They were screaming for help and crying in pain

By Oliver Spanton

Everything went black, all I could feel was the heat. I felt very weary and the next thing I knew my father and I were in hospital. I could hear bloodcurdling cries of women and children. Then I asked "Where are Mother and Elfreda?" and Father said sadly "They are...dead." "But..." I said. However I was so sad I could not even finish my sentence. I am never going to forget this day because it was so terrorising.

By Alexandra Trantor

Everything went black then a Raider almost hit my father. Father dodged and leapt out of sight. I must have fainted. An hour past and I awoke. Next I dug and dug through the rubble. Once I finished, nobody was there so I ran out of the hut. I didn't see anyone, it was like a ghost town. Then a hand shoved over my mouth.

By Merrick Holmes

Everything went black and I passed out. When I woke up I saw statues of skeletons and I could feel a dusty feeling around me. My father scampered out of the fight to rescue me but I could not get out. I found a baseball bat in the closet. I picked it up and hit the door open.

By Stuart Reid

Everything went black. I tried to get my swallow but it was too dark. It was really, really dark so I couldn't see properly. The smoke was so thick because the house was on fire. I lay there for a moment. Outside Mother and Father were finding out what was going on. When they saw me they pulled me and took me out. Then I was crying, shocked and I felt like I couldn't breathe.

By Victoria Barker

I could not breathe. I thought I was asleep but just then I was woken up by my father coughing. He had come to save me. He carried me out of the hut but something fell on his head. He got knocked out and we both fell to the ground. I had to dig us out. I figured we were in a really bad situation. I had to get out with my father but I didn't have a lot of time because the Raiders were coming for us.

By William Davidson

It was a hard situation, I was pulling and screaming but unfortunately I fainted. When I woke up I was covered in blood. Everyone was crowding around me like it was my funeral. My father, mother and Elfreda were very pleased I was alive. Father picked me up and carried me to the river to clean up all the blood. He carefully wrapped my wounds with bandages.

By Hugo Brown

When I woke up, my father was carrying me and suddenly he put me down and started to build something, but I wasn't sure what. I smelt smoke from some huts still on fire. I coughed a bit before I could remember what was going on. I looked at myself to make sure I was okay. There were some burns and bruises but they weren't that bad. I tried to walk, but unsuccessfully. I felt too tired and laid down again.

By Millie Krantz

The next thing I remember I was being carried out by Father. I could smell the smell of burning flames. Everybody was coughing because it was smoky. The Raiders were gone and outside I could see the bodies of our Saxon friends and all the huts were a mess. I was tearful because my friends were dead. Suddenly, Elfreda came out and burst into tears because her best friend was on the floor with her mother and father.

By Grace Walker

I thought I had fainted because I was lying on the bed. I didn't remember anything but I remember that I was fighting Raiders. When I woke up, my father swiftly grabbed me and leapt out of the house. The village was a mess! Houses burnt down, trees falling, wood burning, what a muddle! I've never seen such a disaster! I was sad for my friends because they were dead.

By William Barron



Max Irvine

Zayna Mansuri

- Back Row      Mr Lorne Ali, Anna Leven, Hannah Hanselman, Ben Man, Matthew Wright, Max Gill, Aya Abbasi, Mrs Anita Menon
- Middle Row   Pia Winstanley, Jemima Abate, Emma Kitson, India MacMahon, Leeann Jamieson, Jae Won Oh, Anoushka Prentice
- Front Row    Tanya Scott, Christina Leung, Ben Stoneley, Isaac Dunn, James Hamilton-Kane, Jonathan Chalk, Annie Pearson, James Johnson, Lucy Elliot

# Teddy's Adventure at Camp by P3-13

Hi there! I am Lily, Jemima's brown cuddly, cool dog and I am going on camp with her.

It took a long time to get here but we finally arrived and Jemima put me on her bed. When everyone was out of the room, I stared at the other teddies in the dormitory and they stared back at me. I finally yelled out, "Hey you guys! Do you want to have some cool fun?" Another Teddy replied, "What about a pillow fight or we could eat all of their lunches?"

I thought hard for a minute and I finally had a plan; it was to steal some bicycles and drive off with them.

As soon as the others knew what we were to do, we raced quietly over to the bike shed. Even though it was raining, we naughtily stole fifteen bikes, but there were still eighty-two left for the children. We raced round and round like a rollercoaster, then we suddenly heard a noise, they were coming back! We quickly dropped the bikes and ran to the beds.

When Jemima saw me in the dormitory she squeezed me so hard; she didn't even think where I had been.

Some red stuff came down on my leg, drop, drop, drop. Soon I knew she had lost her tooth and it was bleeding! Jemima laughed, "Now you need a bath!"

"Oh great! A bath? Oh noooo!"

Off to have my horrid bath!

Jemima Abate

Hi! My name is Ducky, Lucy's favourite cuddly toy. Last week I went on my first adventure ever! I was so excited to be going away with Lucy! I loved it!

When we arrived at camp I was taken to the playground for a bit, then I got tucked into bed inside the dormitories. When Lucy was away all of the teddies ran off, I was bored so I flew out of bed and landed on the ground. I quietly slid under the door and then I went on the ropes course. It was so cool I loved it! After fifteen minutes I went on the wall climbing. I liked it, I even rang the bell! Then I went cycling, the cycling circuit was so short. I went twice round.

I noticed that I had mud all over my feathers so I waddled to the dormitory and had a shower. Then I shook myself off and checked that I was clean, fluffy and not wet. Then I flew around the dormitory to dry off and carefully placed myself right where she put me. I am surely the sneakiest duck in the world.

Lucy Elliot

Hello my name is Anoushka and I am a horse that is one-year old. On Thursday afternoon I found myself being put onto a hard bed. When my owner Anoushka disappeared behind a door, I saw seven other teddies and shouted, "Would anyone like to go exploring with me? I'm sure we will have great fun!" Then a little dog raised her hand up, "I would love to go." "Come on everybody," shouted the dog as we walked out of the door. "Look, a playground let's go and play on that twisty thing and take it in turns!" When we got bored we ran back to the dorm and had a great pillow fight. **SUDDENLY** there were sounds of footsteps. Quickly we lay down silently, and all of our owners came running through the door! Anoushka realised that all of us were in the wrong places which was a bit of a mystery for her.

Anoushka Prentice

Hello, my name is Little Owl. I am James' favourite soft toy. I am James' number one teddy. Whilst he had gone out to hear one of his teacher's really interesting stories from when he was a boy, I was lying down on James' lovely, cosy bed and I couldn't get to sleep. So I stood up and peered over James' other friends' beds. What a surprise! I could see loads of other teddies snuggled up in their beds too. "Hey dudes!" I shouted. All of the other teddies woke up. "Let's all have some fun!" We sneakily crept out of the window. We got on our bikes. It was hilariously funny when Pogger Jae Won's teddy fell off his bike. We heard James' teacher telling stories. Oh no! He's coming back! We sprinted silently back to our beds. Then as quick as a flash, I moved to exactly the same place as he put me.

A few minutes later James came back. "That's odd, why are you covered in mud?" James asked. "I am going to have to wash you."  
"NO!"

James Hamilton-Kane

Hi my name is Poppy and I'm Annie's favourite panda, out of eight. When Annie went to breakfast, I realised there were seven other teddies on the rock-hard beds. I asked out loud, "Do you want a pillow fight?" A teddy replied, "Sure." So we might have done some damage. So what! "Come on all of you. Let's go bike riding." I shouted. We did thirty-nine circuits. That took us one hour, and then we went back to our dorm. We were just in time; I lay down just as Annie came in through the door. We forgot to tidy up the mess. Annie gave me a dirty look with her eyes.

Annie Pearson

Hi, my name is Pogger, I am Jae Won's handsome little teddy! I was useful to Jae Won at camp because he often feels uncomfortable without someone next to him. I am clever and I am always mischievous. When Jae Won went to the playground, I sneakily jumped out of bed; carelessly I fell down on my bottom. I went over to James's owl, called Little Owl. "Hey Little Owl let's play until Jae Won and James come," I said. Little Owl replied, "Yeah. We can play fun games like racing on our tummies and throwing pillows at each other." "Ok let's get started." I shouted excitedly. "Ok, fine, but after that let's do what I want to do," mumbled Little Owl. "Right. Go out carefully so the other teddies won't notice us. Quick, get out fast. I want to go on my walk!" I said. "Wait, be patient, it's hard getting out of this window, I'm too fat," grumbled Little Owl impatiently. Oh, man. We wasted thirty minutes! What a lovely day for a walk. "It's too dangerous on this mountain hike, and look there's a menacing dog right in FRONT OF US! AAARRRGGG! Sprint as fast as you can!" We survived the dog! Eventually we arrived back at the camp, exhausted and tired and covered in mud. When Jae Won came back, he saw me, and he looked confused. That night, Jae Won got sick so we had to go home.

Jae Won Oh

Hi, my name is Monkey Monkey and I am Jonny's monkey. I am brown and pale and I am intelligent and patient. I love to go cycling and making mischief. When we were at camp, the children had to do a walk and whilst they were gone, they made a big mistake of leaving us alone. Not surprisingly, we had a plan by Max I's teddy. It was a little bit naughty but we still did it. The plan was cunning and here it is. The plan was to go on the ropes course and we had great fun. Being a monkey I was a star on those ropes. The teddies struggled as they weren't very good at climbing. There was one teddy who fell off the ropes and was covered from head to toe in glorious mud. Later, we went back to the now very dirty dormitory, got back in our positions and went back to sleep. I dreamt that one spooky night Jonny lost me... I was so scared. I was on the playground and I was having fun but now I was scared. I raced back to the dorm just in time for Jonny to find me. I loved my adventure and I can't wait to go to Lantau camp in P4 and Beijing when Jonny is in P5.

Jonny Chalk

Hello! My name is Mr. Polar Bear but everyone calls me Polo. Max named me Mr. Polar Bear because I am a polar bear! I came to camp with Max and this is my story... When Max had gone out to play, I jumped off the bed and shouted noisily, "Heh everyone! Let's go, and play on the ropes course." "Yeah!" they shouted. So, we sneaked quietly off to the ropes course and jumped on the rope swing. I climbed high and swung from rope to rope. Then we went on the U.F.O. in the playground, it was fantastic. I made myself so dizzy. We then went for a walk and ended up shooting some arrows over by the archery. Suddenly, I saw Max out of the corner of my eye going back to the dorm! I ran for my life and jumped quickly through the window and onto the bed. Max gave me a funny look, maybe it was because I had quite muddy paws and I was out of breath.

Max Gill

Hi my name is Lindy! I am Tanya's teddy and I came along to comfort Tanya if she couldn't sleep at camp. As soon as the children went out of the dormitories, I jumped out of the bed and shouted, "Does anybody want to play with me?" I heard a quiet, "Yes," and I looked over at Ducky and Bubbly who jumped out of bed. They shouted, "We do!" I crept out of bed and slid silently under the door, but Ducky flew around. Luckily, Miss Davis didn't see. We went down the stairs and out in the rain, Ducky loved it. But Bubbly hated it! We went to the pirate ship; we got all muddy. Then we went back to the dormitories we got the floor all muddy. Bubbly also made his bed muddy. The children were coming so we carefully got back in the exact positions that we had been put into by our owners. They came in and looked at us teddies, they were angry!

Tanya Scott

Hi my name is Sneaky Teddy. I'm Matthew's mischievous teddy. After Matthew had gone to do that grueling hike I decided to go to each dormitory and wake all the teddies up! I quickly flew to every dormitory and woke those lazy teddies. Once I had done that, I shouted, "Everyone must join me and do some of the activities." Then all the other teddies yelled, "Ya! You said it boss!" We went cycling, wall climbing, on the ropes course, bounced like kangaroos on the trampoline, and played table tennis, badminton and table football. But, when I counted everyone, there were two hundred and ninety-nine of us, somebody was missing. Who was it? Oh no I forgot Anoushka's teddy! I went into every dormitory and looked into every room until... suddenly! Someone shouted, "They're coming! They're coming back boss!" And I quickly shouted, "Go back to your dormitory teddies!" Matthew hadn't got a clue what had happened but there were an awful lot of muddy paw prints in each dormitory and this meant that he was a little confused as to what had gone on.

Matthew Wright

Hi!! My name is Woof Woof and I am eight years old and I am a very mischievous cuddly toy. I am Aya's doggy. I usually go wherever she goes but today she left me here. Once Aya had gone I called on all my friends: Anna's elephant, Yuri's dog and so on and I called them to have a disco party and be really wild. Sneakily, I poured cold water on Alexandra's bed and pillow so it was all wet. I naughtily ripped Alexandra's pillow too.

After that I went on the ropes course and had a great time, and then I went back to the dormitories. When I heard the door, I ran onto Aya's bed. Suddenly Aya came back so I jumped in her bed and sat in the position that she had put me in. When she came near me, she gave me a funny look like she knew I had been naughty, needless to say when Alexandra returned she also gave me a good hard stare. I shouldn't be so naughty.

Aya Abbasi

Hello my name is Bubbles and I am India's teddy. I am a cute white dog. I am twelve months old.

When I went to camp India made her bed and placed me carefully under her blanket. Once India had left the dormitory I looked around at the other teddies; there was a super little teddy called Lindy, sitting with a mischievous smile. I crept out of India's bed and crouched next to Lindy.

I asked Lindy, "Whose teddy are you?"

"Tanya's teddy," she replied.

I gave Lindy a strange look.

"I know Tanya, is she friends with India?"

"Yes, yes she is."

"Let's go on an adventure," I asked Lindy and I ran down the stairs and... we bumped into Tanya and India. They picked us up and gave us a big hug and took us to the bike shed. We went on the bikes twice, and then they took us rock climbing and I rang the bell. We had a great time at camp!

India MacMahon

Hi! My name is Mr. Fluffy and I am Anna's fluffy blue elephant. I am only two months old. I usually come with Anna wherever she goes because she always likes a good cuddle! (I think it is a bit babyish!) Anna went cycling with her friends, I decided to be a bit mischievous with all my friends such as Aya's dog, Yuri's dog and so on. When they were gone I yelled to all of them, "They are gone, let's get up to our annoying owners had tucked us in the sheet very tightly, but after a while we finally managed to get out. Carelessly we left the duvet in a mess, as we are naughty teddies! We decided that we were going to rip Yuri's pillow. We also cut Mrs. Vaghela's Snoopy pyjamas into little, 'itty bitty' pieces. Next, all of us naughty teddies wanted to go and explore the beautiful campsite and my friends and I even got to go on the ropes course. I climbed up the highest, of course, as I am incredibly brave. After that we all got very dozy and wanted to go back to the dormitory. We had just started to skip back when we NOTICED the girls coming towards us. We ran as fast as our stubby legs could carry us. Finally, when we arrived we sneakily snuck back to our comfy beds and positioned ourselves in the exact spot were the girls had put us. OH NO! We all left muddy footprints that were spread across the clean dorm. When Anna came back she gave me a suspicious look. WE HAD THE BEST CAMP EVER!!!!

Anna Leven

Hi! My name is Booboo, I am Emma's favourite teddy! And she is the best, I mean the best! This is my very first ADVENTURE!!! On the bus she cuddled me as hard as she could and I loved it a lot, it was the best cuddle in the world. And when we got there I was so excited to have another big cuddle from her again. So when she got out of the room I zipped my zip down, and I helped the other teddies too, like Jemima's, Anoushka's, Annie's, Elisa's, Grace's, Vicky's, Amelia's, that is all of the people in Emma's Dorm Group. We noisily had a disco party and a pillow fight! When Emma wasn't looking we splashed in a puddle, I went back in the dorm and put muddy footprints all over the room! I went wall climbing in the moonlight dark and then to the BBQ place. I had a couple of marshmallows and two hot chocolates. They were delicious, very delicious; my friends were having the best day of their lives!!! I am serious. I snuck back to the dorm and had a couple of chortles and snored a little bit, just a little bit.

Emma Kitson

Hi! My name is Snowy. I am Zayna's teddy. I am a polar bear. I am very clever and sometimes mischievous. In fact mischief is my middle name. I am a one year old and I am very talkative.

Once Zayna and the other girls in the dorm were definitely sleeping, I whispered to Christina's puppy Fluffy, "Let's go and play outside." So we made sure the coast was clear and ran out without making a sound. We crept up to the bike shed and chose the smallest bikes we could find and yanked off the training wheels. We had a fantastic time although I ended up getting wet and muddy and I mean very muddy, you couldn't even see a patch of white on my pristine fur. Once we accidentally went into a dead end so we had to go up a pile of stuck together stones. Next, we went trampolining. I did three somersaults plus a back-flip and Fluffy did three, and a somersault. It was nearly time to go back to the dorm; we had made a schedule so we had to hurry.

Next we went to take a shower while we hummed a song. Carefully we went back into the dorm and nicked some food from the backpacks, then we quietly hopped into the exact place Zayna put me in.

Zayna Mansuri

Hi! My name is Polar Bear and I've come to play. Max put me on the bed gently, but suddenly I woke up. I called the other teddies. I thought I should get into some mischief. I shouted, "Teddies! Come and play on the ropes course." "Yeh," shouted the other teddies. The next thing I saw every teddy was on the ropes course. Then I went on to the climbing frame. Suddenly, I saw Max going into the dormitory. I ran for my life, I jumped through the window and onto the bed.

Max gave me that look because I had very muddy paws.

Max Irvine

Hi I am Bubbles and I am Pia's sneaky teddy. I love to make mischief! I am very cuddly, smart, and cute, also kind. I love Pia so much that I will follow her everywhere she goes.

Whilst Pia went to play on the activity equipment I spoke to Christina's dog. We made a mischievous plan, I called the other toys, I told them of the plan and they loved it. Our faces beamed with delight as we thought about what we were to do. We tip-toed to the door, I put my ear against it, all was clear, we then tiptoed out of the building. I nearly got caught, but luckily I didn't. We only had an hour until Pia was due to return.

We had a go on the bikes, we raced as fast as the wind; when it rained we played outside. We also went for a mud bath next to the river and a mud ball fight.

When I got back to the dormitory I didn't notice that I had muddy feet. I left dirty footprints. Pia asked, "Whose are those footprints?" I lay still with an innocent look on my face.

Pia Winstanley

Hi! My name is Fluffy and I am Christina's best snuggly dog. I'm three years old. I live with other animals on Christina's bed.

When my owner set her bed at camp she put me on her pillow. I thought it was hard as rock but I liked it. Next she went out to explore the campsite. All the other teddies and I jumped onto Pia's bed. "I have the best idea of the day," Elizabeth's dog giggled. "I think we should jump on all the beds, and we won't make a mark." "Great, fab, but I feel good that we won't make a mark," Pia's bear shouted. So someone sang a song that I had made up and we all jumped all over the place; no one got hurt.

The door slowly opened with a screech. "Ahh!" yelled Isabelle's teddy. "Someone's coming."

"Back to beds! Go back!" I screamed. I took a deep breath. "Phew," I whispered, "It's just Christina and her buddies."

"Don't talk," Zayna's teddy Snowy whispered back. After that Christina and her friends went to dinner.

"Come on, let's race around the dorms and in the middle we can do back-flips," squeaked Millie's bear.

"Great idea but I think we need music," said Rosie's dog.

"Ready set go," everyone sprinted quickly across the room. I won the race! When everyone was cheering I sneakily went over to my bed.

I yelled, "Watch out! I want a pillow fight."

We had so much fun then we went back to our beds and patiently waited for the children. Finally, Christina came back and we went to sleep, it was comfy.

When we woke up we were still tired. When I finally got home I had a big snooze.

Christina Leung

Hi I am Leeann's favourite toy doggie, and my name is Doggie. I went to P3 CAMP with Leeann. This is my story.

Leeann packed all of her stuff and she put me at the very top of her bag so I could breathe. I felt sick on the bus. Finally we arrived at camp. Leeann carried me into the activity room and started reading her book. (I was reading that book, it was a good book.)

Leeann introduced me to my dormitory; she left me and went on a four-mile walk. After a while she came back and took me from her bag and placed me on her bed. She had been given a top bunk, it was scary.

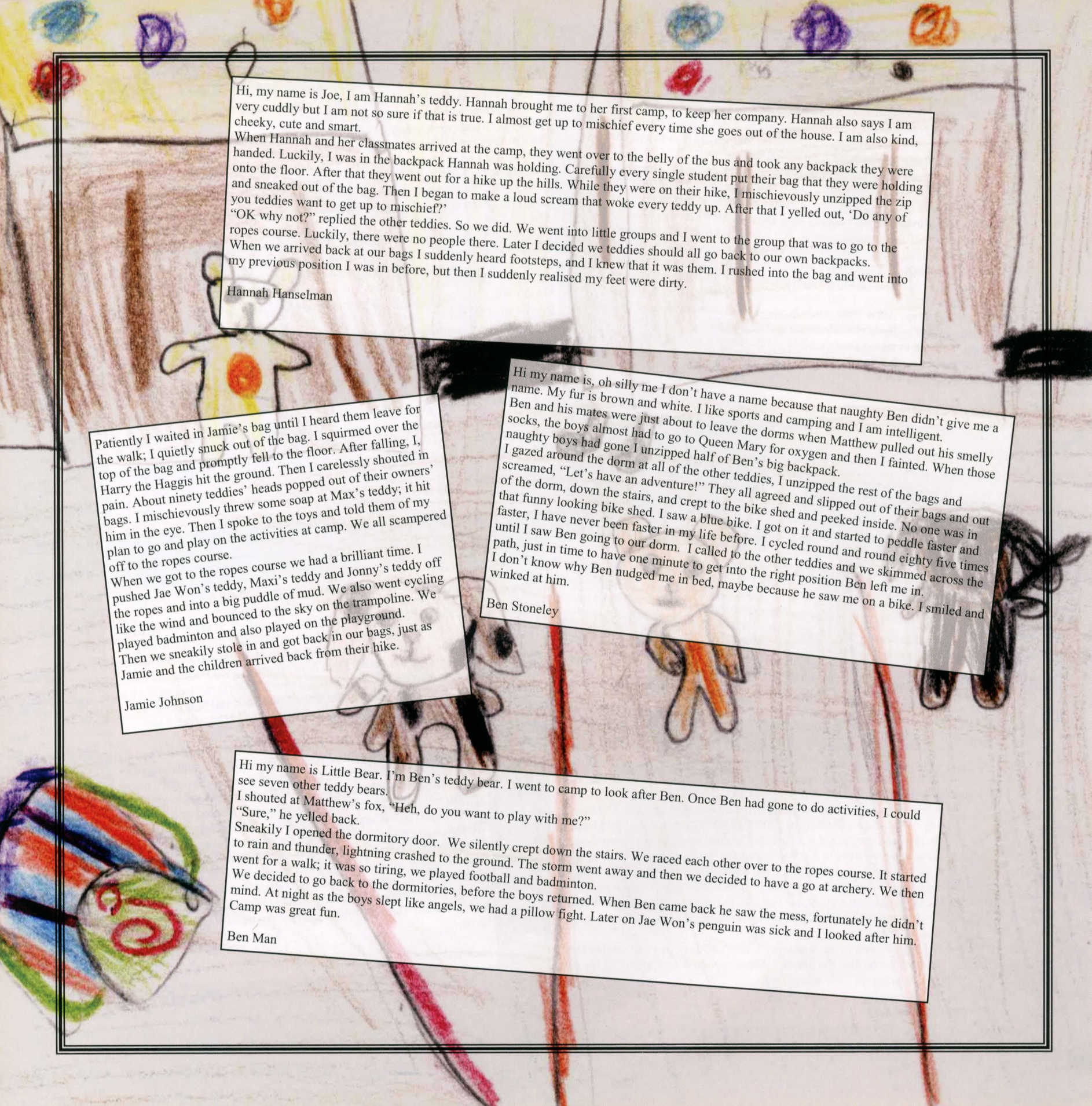
Soon it was dinner and after dinner she listened to some stories from Mr Ali. After that, they had hot chocolate with marshmallows.

Soon it was time for bed, the children put their pyjamas on. Then everyone got Miss Davis to tell the children and us two more stories; after that the children went to sleep. I jumped up and gathered all the teddies together; slowly we crept downstairs.

Outside we saw the activities; first we went onto the playground.

Then we crept through the bars and onto the ropes course, it was fun! After that we went cycling and then to the gym for some wall climbing and trampolining. It was midnight and all of the teddies and I were very tired, so we crept back up the stairs and into our owners' arms. They lay sound asleep unaware of what we had been up to.

Leeann Jamieson



Hi, my name is Joe, I am Hannah's teddy. Hannah brought me to her first camp, to keep her company. Hannah also says I am very cuddly but I am not so sure if that is true. I almost get up to mischief every time she goes out of the house. I am also kind, cheeky, cute and smart.

When Hannah and her classmates arrived at the camp, they went over to the belly of the bus and took any backpack they were handed. Luckily, I was in the backpack Hannah was holding. Carefully every single student put their bag that they were holding onto the floor. After that they went out for a hike up the hills. While they were on their hike, I mischievously unzipped the zip and sneaked out of the bag. Then I began to make a loud scream that woke every teddy up. After that I yelled out, "Do any of you teddies want to get up to mischief?"

"OK why not?" replied the other teddies. So we did. We went into little groups and I went to the group that was to go to the ropes course. Luckily, there were no people there. Later I decided we teddies should all go back to our own backpacks.

When we arrived back at our bags I suddenly heard footsteps, and I knew that it was them. I rushed into the bag and went into my previous position I was in before, but then I suddenly realised my feet were dirty.

Hannah Hanselman

Patiently I waited in Jamie's bag until I heard them leave for the walk; I quietly snuck out of the bag. I squirmed over the top of the bag and promptly fell to the floor. After falling, I, Harry the Haggis hit the ground. Then I carelessly shouted in pain. About ninety teddies' heads popped out of their owners' bags. I mischievously threw some soap at Max's teddy; it hit him in the eye. Then I spoke to the toys and told them of my plan to go and play on the activities at camp. We all scampered off to the ropes course.

When we got to the ropes course we had a brilliant time. I pushed Jae Won's teddy, Maxi's teddy and Jonny's teddy off the ropes and into a big puddle of mud. We also went cycling like the wind and bounced to the sky on the trampoline. We played badminton and also played on the playground. Then we sneakily stole in and got back in our bags, just as Jamie and the children arrived back from their hike.

Jamie Johnson

Hi my name is, oh silly me I don't have a name because that naughty Ben didn't give me a name. My fur is brown and white. I like sports and camping and I am intelligent. Ben and his mates were just about to leave the dorms when Matthew pulled out his smelly socks, the boys almost had to go to Queen Mary for oxygen and then I fainted. When those naughty boys had gone I unzipped half of Ben's big backpack. I gazed around the dorm at all of the other teddies, I unzipped the rest of the bags and screamed, "Let's have an adventure!" They all agreed and slipped out of their bags and out of the dorm, down the stairs, and crept to the bike shed and peeked inside. No one was in that funny looking bike shed. I saw a blue bike. I got on it and started to peddle faster and faster, I have never been faster in my life before. I cycled round and round eighty five times until I saw Ben going to our dorm. I called to the other teddies and we skimmed across the path, just in time to have one minute to get into the right position Ben left me in. I don't know why Ben nudged me in bed, maybe because he saw me on a bike. I smiled and winked at him.

Ben Stoneley

Hi my name is Little Bear. I'm Ben's teddy bear. I went to camp to look after Ben. Once Ben had gone to do activities, I could see seven other teddy bears. I shouted at Matthew's fox, "Heh, do you want to play with me?"

"Sure," he yelled back.

Sneakily I opened the dormitory door. We silently crept down the stairs. We raced each other over to the ropes course. It started to rain and thunder, lightning crashed to the ground. The storm went away and then we decided to have a go at archery. We then went for a walk; it was so tiring, we played football and badminton. We decided to go back to the dormitories, before the boys returned. When Ben came back he saw the mess, fortunately he didn't mind. At night as the boys slept like angels, we had a pillow fight. Later on Jae Won's penguin was sick and I looked after him. Camp was great fun.

Ben Man



Back Row

Daniel Shailer, Alec Drew-Prior, Hugo Christopher, Christopher Howe,  
Benjamin Russell, Zoë Scott, Tom Lipton, Mrs Ann Marie Nevin

Middle Row

Sabrina Lane, Nicholas Thompson, Isabella Boyne, Neil Griffin, Tayhee Lee,  
Maya Rao, Mia Konn

Front Row

Annabel Preston, Justin Cheung, Nabil Schwarzwaldler, Tayler Coates,  
Louisa van Aeken, Katrina Chan, William Chaumet, Lucas Chalk, Jack Martin

# The Shirt Making Machine

Class P4-14 has been watching a video about an amazing shirt maker. During the term, the students have been thinking of different ways to explain their thoughts and opinions on the main character, Uncle Bob, and his unique contraption, the Shirt Machine. The story explains all about where Uncle Bob lived and how, against the odds, he managed to source all the essential items for the once-in-a-lifetime machine that he eventually constructed. The extracts below from the childrens' written accounts add colour to his inventions through the outlining of their own ideas about the machinery and exciting ideas for shirts that he could have made. The abbreviated accounts below exhibit the obvious enjoyment that the class has derived from this tale of imagination and invention.



My uncle Bob lives far away on the Island of Mull. He is an inventor; in fact he is one of the most extraordinary people I've met. He is fascinating and very special. My uncle is a huge chocoholic. His favourite drink is hot chocolate with chocolate drops and chocolate syrup. He is a hard, hard-working man who always tries to do his best. Unlike me, Uncle Bob is quite shy and likes making his shirts privately. He is very faithful and polite to me and to his customers. The reason I think my uncle is intelligent is because he made a Shirt Machine from scratch entirely from bits and bobs he found. My uncle is a very lively person and is fun to be around. He likes travelling around the world to get inspiration for his shirts. Even when he is in a different country, he is recognized, but he is very modest about it.

**Isabella Boyne**

When he has a suitable idea he steps into the dark and gloomy shed. Uncle Bob then turns the nuclear power switch, to switch the big machine on. Seconds later he goes over to the computer and types in his idea, but he needs to include lots of detail, otherwise the shirt won't be that nice.

After the shirt has been made, Uncle Bob writes his idea into his 'idea book' in case he does the same shirt over and over again. Minutes later, he sends his shirts to the customers. Some of them have won prizes. The most famous shirts cost over £100,000,000. The bad thing is that Uncle Bob didn't ask the government if he could build the shirt machine.

**Tom Lipton**

My uncle Bob isn't your average uncle.....

He graduated from the University of Edinburgh aged just 13 with a degree in Engineering.

He is also a chocoholic. His aim is to build a chocolate machine in the next 10 years following the success of his amazing shirt machine.

The shirt machine makes shirts; not ordinary shirts, but magic shirts.

When my uncle finishes the chocolate machine it will probably make super-power chocolate. The shirt machine is solar-powered and it makes really strange noises like "Vomperankachank" and "Phoop."

**Alec Drew-Prior**



Sleeping happily, Uncle Bob heard the doorbell ring. Jumping energetically out of bed, he saw a little boy crying.

"It's my birthday today but I have to do a 20-page essay."

"Well," stuttered Uncle Bob, "I could give you a birthday present."

"What kind?" shouted the boy.

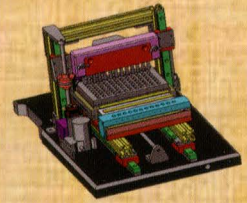
"Well how about a present that does your homework for you?"

"Yes!" cried the excited boy.

"Come with me," Bob said, as he jogged over to his shed.

"First, I pull the lever, then I go and type in my idea (in this case it's the idea of a homework-doing shirt). Then I stomp on the big green button on the floor and the machine goes, "Bumperankchank, bumperankchank, bumperankchank." Then it goes "ZIPI!ZIPI!ZIPI!ZIPI!ZIPIBOOOOOOOP!" Finally, out of a small slot comes the shirt, wrapped in spotty paper ready for your birthday!" explained Uncle Bob.

**Daniel Shailer**



My uncle Bob had gadgets, gizmos, pistons and gauges. He welded, slotted and bolted them together with some other amazing thingamajigs. Over ten years he finally finished the shirt machine.



He then had another problem: to find a suitable shirt for his nice nephew and niece. So he made a 'PS1' and 'PS2 Portable Shirt'. They are both worth a million dollars. The 'Portable Shirt' allows people to play games on the shirt when they get bored.

**Hugo Christopher**

Uncle Bob lives on the Island of Mull, Scotland. He started to build the Shirt Machine in 1983 and finished it in 1993. It took ten years to finish the machine.

When he has an idea he goes into his shed and pulls down the "ON" switch. Then he sits down and eats a bar of chocolate. He says he needs chocolate for his brain to work! Then he goes to a computer and types in his idea. At the start the machine goes "Boomperankachank! Boomperankachank!" and at the end it goes, "Zip, zip, zip, zip," and then out comes the shirt, neatly wrapped in purple paper.

**Christopher Howe**

My Uncle Bob lives on the Island of Mull in Scotland. My uncle made a shirt machine a few years back and his friends enabled Uncle Bob to get all the pieces for the shirt machine. Once Bob had gathered all the pieces for the shirt machine together, he started to build the fabulous machine. Finally, he finished building the shirt machine.

How to work the shirt machine: pull the giant power lever, type in your ideas on the computer, press the big, green 'GO' button and wait for the machine to start making noises like, "Boomperangchunk."

**Jack Martin**



Finally, Uncle Bob had all the pieces to make his Shirt Machine with spinning bits, rolling bits, small bits, big bits, teeny-weeny bits and so on. When he was finished he decided to try it; first he turned it on, and it went "Boom-ma-rand-aching," and then it went, "BOBOBOBOBOBOBAM!" Almost immediately the shirt was made. The shirt machine can make any kind of shirt. The 'Fire Shirt' means that you can blow out fireballs with it, the 'Magic Shirt,' means that you can do magic whenever you want. The 'Hyper Shirt' means that you can go hyper-speeds. It takes 4 seconds for the 'Fire Shirt' to be made, 7 seconds for the 'Magic Shirt' and 10 seconds for the 'Hyper-Shirt.'

One shirt costs \$20,000, two shirts cost \$40,000.

**William Chaumet**



It took him ten years to find all the bits. Some were in a scrapyard, some washed up on the warm and ravine-type beach near where he lived, and some were given to him by his kindly neighbours. When ten years had passed, he gathered all the bits into his craggy shed. It is remarkable what he made - a Shirt Machine.

Now when he goes into the shed, he pulls down a lever, but before he gets to work he always eats a bit of chocolate; Zachariah says he needs it to keeps him awake! Then my uncle types on the computer what his intelligent brain thinks.

After ten minutes pass, my uncle presses an emerald button with his foot, then... "VOOMPERANKACHANK, zip, zip, zip, zip, zip, zip!"

Finally, a shirt comes out, wrapped neatly in spotted paper.

**Justin Cheung**

Uncle Bob lives on the remote Island of Mull in Scotland. He has an old, rotten, battered shed off the side of his house; inside where lies the shirt machine. Walking along the beach he would find flotsam and jetsam washed ashore which he decided to use for the machine. His neighbours also donated unwanted items from their homes. Finally, he ordered special technical parts on The Internet.

Uncle Bob's shirt machine is famous. It's made all sorts of shirts: like the 'Invisible Shirt,' a 'Changing-colour Shirt,' an 'Edible Shirt,' a 'Flying Shirt' and a 'Musical Shirt.' I am proud of Uncle Bob because he built the shirt machine all by himself. Uncle Bob would be famous if he didn't live on such a remote island; but famous or not he's still my Uncle Bob who made the Shirt Machine!

**Zoe Scott**

Walking along the beach, he would find flotsam and jetsam washed ashore. Kind, lovely neighbours donated unwanted items and finally, he ordered special technical parts over The Internet. After ten years, Bob screwed all the bits and welded and fixed them together. Walking back home he had an exciting feeling in his body. Suddenly, he thought of an idea. It was a 'HORSERIDING SHIRT.' So he went to his disgusting, rotten, old shed. Bob turned on his machine and wrote down his idea on his computer. The machine went: "Vomperangkchank, vomperangkchank," then "Zip zip zip zip zip" and then "Pop." Then, a shirt comes out in neatly, spotted wrapping paper ready to send to the person it was for.



A shirt is made out of cotton. One shirt costs HK\$1000. These are the different shirts he has made: a 'Flying Shirt,' a 'Horse Riding Shirt,' a 'Computer Shirt,' a 'Changing Colour Shirt,' a 'Musical Shirt,' and finally, a 'Homework-doing Shirt.'

**Maya Rao**

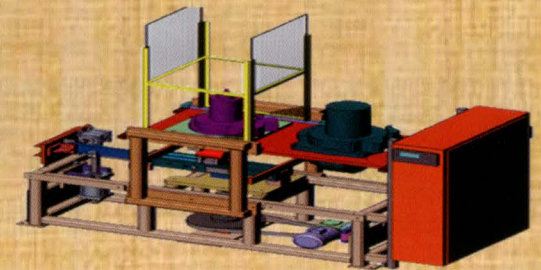
My Uncle Bob loves gadgets and making things. He's made: 'The Card Flipper,' 'The Football Which Cannot Lose Air' and 'Popsi Beer,' which is a mixture of Coke, Pepsi and root beer. But that's not important; his most famous machine is the Shirt Machine. What's really amazing is that it would take \$2000 billion to buy the shirt machine.

Working the machine is the interesting part because you see he has to duck under a lot of pipes, a few high-tech parts and finally when he reaches the master computer, he pulls the 'ON' lever and types in what he thinks will suit someone best. Then he presses the green 'GO' button and then suddenly you hear, "Booparangachang, clank, liooioijiujiujh and bolojas," and finally, a shirt comes out.

**Neil Griffin**

He is about eighty-nine years old. He was about twelve years old when he made his first invention. He made the skirt machine. He made it the same way he made the shirt machine. His mother was so pleased with him that she got him his very own laboratory; well actually it was a shed, but he called it his laboratory anyway. He spent nearly five hours in there every day! His sister Caroline thought he got too much attention, so she distracted him by saying that he should make another machine. She told him he was a total failure. He tried to make another and it was a total failure! He tried again and then he made the shirt machine. It is a lesson to learn. Never give up and you will achieve great things!

**Sabrina Lane**



My Uncle Bob lives far away on the Island of Mull. He is an inventor. Once, he made a Shirt Machine using tools from a wooden house next to the invention house. Every day he will make one kind of T-shirt. The Shirt Machine works really fast. It only needs 30 minutes to make T-shirts for people. Often customers live in other countries or on other islands. The Shirt Machine can make dotted paper to wrap the T-shirts up inside, so they won't get ruined when being posted to the customer. My uncle has made a 'Flying T-shirt,' because every Sunday evening he likes to ask somebody to go to the park with him to fly. All he has to do is ask the other person to hold on to the piece of string he's tied around himself, he wears the T-shirt and he can fly! That is why he is creative. My Uncle Bob is really thoughtful towards people; when people need help he will make T-shirts to help them.



**Katrina Chan**

The new shirt comes out of a slot all wrapped in wrapping paper, ready to be delivered to the correct owner. Uncle Bob always writes his ideas, and what the shirt does, in his big, red, bright book. Then he sends the neatly wrapped gifts to the right owners. One of his favourite shirts is the 'edible shirt'; it is very useful when you are travelling in vehicles, so you can eat while you travel. Another one is the 'flying shirt'; two friends can go out and take turns to fly, while the other holds the rope so you don't fly away. Uncle Bob earns lots of money from his shirts and has won various prizes for them, but the shirt he got the most money for, was the 'musical shirt.' It was made for a Duke, so whenever he wanted to go to a party, he pressed a button on his waistcoat and a fanfare of trumpets, flutes and drums would introduce his arrival.

**Louisa van Aeken**



Uncle Bob has to find suitable shirts for people. He pulls the giant power switch down to start the machine, types his idea into the computer, and then stamps on the green 'GO' button. The machine rumbles at first, makes funny sounds and finally the design pops out of the slit, covered in spotted wrapping paper.

Over the years he has made about five thousand new shirts. His most famous shirt was made for a Duke and every time the Duke went to a wedding or a posh dinner, a fanfare of instruments would announce his arrival. He has made other shirts and also made dresses for Queen Elizabeth the Second and other famous people. To buy the equipment for the machine would cost £100,000,000!

**Lucas Chalk**

When my uncle wants to make a shirt he turns the light on and then it starts flashing different colours. Next, he flicks a miniscule lever, after which he listens to his i-Pod (he needs his i-Pod to help him concentrate!).

Unfortunately, my uncle lives a long way away from where I live, so I don't get to see him very often. I think he is the best uncle in the world. He has lots of great ideas for shirts; like the 'Flying Shirt,' which allows two people to fly. Another shirt was the 'Musical Shirt,' and this was designed for when a person, such as a Duke, went to important places, they could press a button on the sleeve and it would make noises to signal their arrival. Another famous shirt my uncle made was the 'Invisible Shirt,' but my favourite shirt is the 'Colour Shirt,' where the shirt changed colour every minute. It is really amazing!

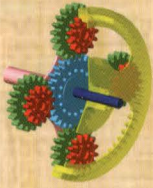
**Nicholas Thompson**

Walking along the beach he would find flotsam and jetsam washed ashore, which he used to build his shirt machine. His lovely neighbours donated unwanted items from their homes. Finally, he ordered special technical parts over the Internet. He had all his gadgets and gizmos ready, so he welded, screwed and slotted all the things together to make the Shirt Machine.

The Shirt Machine looks like an enormous washing machine and it has gold slits and silver screws. Its brass wheels glint in the moonlight. You pull a lever, then press a green 'GO' button and the Shirt Machine makes strange noises like: 'VOOMPANKACHANK' and 'POOF!'. Out of a slit comes a shirt, wrapped in spotted paper. While this is happening all the wheels and everything else on the machine are turning and whirling! My Uncle Bob is very, very clever!



**Annabel Preston**



Uncle Bob had all the pieces. Having all these pieces, he could finally make the shirt machine. He had gizmos, gadgets, pistons, gauges and sliding bits, all slotted, welded, hammered, nailed and glued together. He has to load cotton fabric into the machine every 3 months. The most popular shirt is the 'Flying Shirt' - two friends could go out on a Sunday afternoon and take turns to fly around in the shirt, with pieces of string tied around them to stop them flying away. Another particular shirt was made for a duke. When you pressed a button on the cuff, a fanfare of trumpets announced the Duke's arrival.

**Mia Konn**

I have a grandpa. He lives in Scotland far away on the Island of Mull. My grandpa is very famous and he is the best grandpa I ever had because he has a famous Shirt Machine. Now I am going to tell you how he put bits and bobs together to make the shirt machine, and how the machine works.

My grandpa found lots of bits and bobs. Some he found on the beach, some he found in the jungle and some were given to him by his lovely neighbours. My grandpa put all the bits and bobs together to make the Shirt Machine.

When my grandpa wants to invent a new shirt he goes into the old shed where the Shirt Machine lies. My grandpa turns the light on, then he pulls the lever down and starts typing his idea into the computer, which is linked to the machine.

**Nabil Schwarzwald**

Uncle Bob lives on the remote island of Mull in Scotland. He has a battered, rotten old shed that he does not use anymore and it is right next to his house. He made the shirt machine inside that old shed.

Walking along the beach, he would find flotsam and jetsam washed ashore. His lovely neighbours donated unwanted items from their homes. He ordered special pieces of technical parts on The Internet. Finally he got all the pieces and screwed and hammered the pieces together and made the shirt machine.

**Tayhee Lee**

The first shirt he made was an 'edible shirt.' It was made for someone on a delayed train who would otherwise miss their tea/supper. The most famous shirt my uncle made was a 'musical shirt,' invented especially for a Duke. Whenever the Duke went to an important wedding or a posh dinner, he could press a button on the shirt's cuff and a fanfare of drums and trumpets announced his arrival.

So my uncle's shirt machine is one of a kind, and the shirts it produces are very special. But none of these shirts is my favourite; my favorite is an old pyjama top he gave me a few years ago. It doesn't do anything special, it wasn't made in his shirt machine, it's just an ordinary pyjama top. But it's my favourite because it reminds me of him.

**Tayler Coates**

Uncle Bob lives on the remote Island of Mull. He is an inventor and he invented a machine called 'The Shirt Machina.' To make the machine he had to find about sixty pieces of metal. Some he found washed up on the beach, others, his neighbours kindly gave him, and, some he ordered over the Internet. Eventually, he could start putting the parts together. He screwed dials on, nailed parts together, welded and hammered nails in. He joined pipes onto other pipes. He took great care slotting parts in and hammering nails. My most favourite shirt is a purple, fluffy shirt. It doesn't play music or fly, and it is not edible or invisible. It's not even made from the shirt machine. It is just a normal shirt but it reminds me of him. Some shirts have won him a lot of money and prizes.

**Benjamin Russell**





Back Row Priya Chhaya, Avery Champion, Shaanthi Rajah, Yorke Pittar, Adam McLean, Hamza Apabhai, Thomas Robinson, Mr Nick Miller

Middle Row Tom James, Alexander McAlinden, Elysia Moseley, Erik Henriksson, Kirstie Taylor, Alexander Kent, Gabriella Raphael

Front Row Katie Ko, Tobias Heithersay, Lauren Dickie, Nicholas Hirsch, Ria Schmidl, Sophia Perronet Miller, Archie Bateman, Charlie Webster, Finn Galloway

# P 4-15's Trouser, Skirt and Shorts Machine

## The Fantasy Trousers

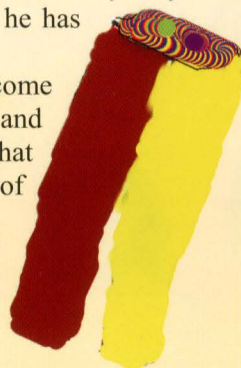
My uncle lives in England, in a remote place, miles from my house, which is in Scotland. It took him three years to make the 'Fantasy Trouser Machine'. When he was building the machine, he told me that he would get up at five o'clock in the morning and work until nine o'clock at night, which he did until it was completed.

Some of the trousers that he has made with the machine are; the glow-in-the-dark trousers, the magnetic trousers, the upside down trousers (which make you go upside down), a pair of trousers that can do stunts, a robotic pair of trousers and a pair which are invisible.

My favourite trousers are the glowing trousers because you wear them mostly at night. If they get dirty, the dirty bits just fade away so you cannot see them. The ugliest trousers that I think he has made are the robotic trousers.

When the trousers come out of the machine, they come out in a clean cardboard box that has been stamped and addressed, ready to be posted to the person that ordered them. My uncle then records what type of trousers he has made and who he made them for. I am very proud of him for what he has done.

**Hamza Apabhai**



## The Adventurous Explorer Trousers

My trousers are made for explorers that go through jungles and on safaris. These trousers have a rope for climbing big tall trees, a knife for cutting through long thick grass, food and drinks for survival and a magnifying glass for looking at rare insects and plants. They also have two buttons that enable the wearer to fly in the air or float on water and in a pouch at the side of the trousers is a sharp knife and a huge pointy dagger. The dagger is useful for digging the ground and the knife is useful for cutting crystal. In the big back pocket on the right hand side is a special cream for dry lips or dry skin.

A pocket on the left hand side contains a special type of crystal clear water. The trousers have a thick layer of leather on the outside and a thick layer of fur on the inside. They are comfortable trousers to wear. People will find the wearer stylish, strong and a caring explorer.

**Ria Schmidl**



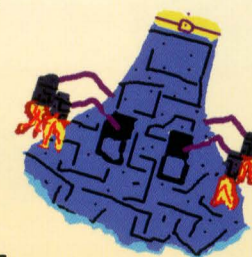
## The Flying Skirt

The magnificent Flying Skirt is made for the girl who always gets lost! It can rise up into the air so that the person wearing it can get a better view of where they might be. This 'Flying Skirt' is very special as there is only one in the world, and it is owned by the person who needs it the most, which happens to be a girl who is always getting lost.

The skirt is made out of metal, cotton wool, bubble wrap, and cotton. To make sure the 'Flying Skirt' is not too uncomfortable there is soft material on the inside.

The Flying Skirt has four pockets, two at the front and two at the back that jets come out of. It is the shape of a normal skirt, but it has a buckle that is actually a button and that makes the jets work. The girl really likes her flying skirt because it looks cool.

**Kirstie Taylor**



## The Floating Trousers

Introducing my amazing Floating Trousers! Instead of walking to work, just put on these sparkly Floating Trousers and hover wherever you want to go. Whoever wears them will be the talk of the town! Everyone will be so impressed by them; bosses may even give instant promotion to the wearer! If a salesman were to wear them in another country on a business trip, they might be considered some kind of a supernatural being and everybody would buy from him! The wearer would probably get a huge bonus along with an awesome promotion. The trousers come with a free G.P.S or Global Positioning System along with a rear-view mirror!

The Floating Trousers can hover up to three metres in the air and they have a maximum speed of 35mph. The Floating Trousers have tiny jet-propulsion units on the legs and the bottom and the G.P.S connects across your legs so you can use it like a laptop whilst you are floating around!

Guess what? If you buy my trousers in the next few hours you will get a pair of my very special 'Dancing Trousers' which help you to harmlessly break-dance as soon as you hit the dance floor! Call one zero eight five six dash seven nine three five now!

**Nicholas Hirsch**



### The Amazing, Fantastic, Booster Trousers

The Booster Trousers are for me so that I can fly around the sky and have lots and lots of fun. They help me to get to places faster, to jump off high buildings and to fly to places for free. There is a little button and when it is pressed the boosters come out and scan my feet to see if it's me. I step outside and press the hidden start button then I find myself in the air. I never put the trousers in the wash without putting special protective plastic around the buttons that activate the boosters.

If I am flying on a rainy day I have to remember to put on the water-proof cover that comes with them. I have to try not to land on my boosters and skid because it will ruin my booster trousers. If I leave my booster trousers in a place where it is too hot they will heat up and could even catch fire! I never get my boosters dirty otherwise they would get out of control. I must never touch the boosters or let them touch anyone else as this is dangerous as well.



**Yorke Pittar**

### My Gymnastics Skirt

The skirt is pink with sparkles and attached to some very special leggings. The leggings are made from a special material. The skirt was made for my sister Victoria to help her do BRILLIANT gymnastics and to give her more strength in her flips. She will find it really useful. The leggings are plain black with black elastic at the bottom.

The skirt helps her do cartwheels, handstands, headstands, forward rolls, backward rolls, and so much more! The skirt is fun, at least if you know how to use it! Also on the skirt there is a very delicate button that is on one of the sparkles. When she's having trouble with her gymnastics she simply presses a button and the skirt helps her!

Here are the instructions that came with the skirt; First, carefully take the skirt out of the box. Second, lay the skirt down flat on the table. Next, find the sparkle that is shaped like a heart, and press. Finally, put the skirt on and do some gymnastics!

**Sophia Perronet Miller**



My brother has just ordered these fantastic shorts from the Rugby Short factory. They are very special because they will help him to become an amazing ball kicker, and they will help him to run as fast as Robinson, the winger for the England rugby team. They will be the only shorts like this in the whole world. My brother was very lucky as he actually won them in a raffle. He was very happy.

The best thing about them is that nobody will know that they will make him play rugby extremely well. Mum and Dad will be very happy with him and this will make his life a lot easier. Suddenly the machine went 'dibdibdibdib' and the shorts came out in dotted wrapping paper.

Tom went and collected his shorts and when he got home he was hugging me and was so pleased.

**Tom James**

### The Dimension Trousers

I have invented the Dimension Trousers for astronomers so that they can look at stars in other galaxies or dimensions. You slide your hand into your pocket, it has to be your right pocket or you will take out your fun sun and you don't want to use that as it may burn your hand off! Next you dial a number from one to twenty, this gives you other dimensions, which it then shows you. You can then drag this view onto a screen and select a star.

**Warning:** Don't use it more than ten times in an hour or it will set the emergency sun off in another pocket!

To use the Fun Sun, you first put your hand in your back pocket and tug out a pair of metal gloves, do not lose these or there could be a very nasty accident!

You next put the gloves on and quickly snatch the emergency sun and hurl it into the air. By using the special glasses and gloves you can then get a sample and find its dimension.



**Alexander Kent**

### The Picture Taking Pants

The comfy, awesome Picture Taking Pants are the perfect pants for a photographer because they have cameras all over them!

To take a photo the photographer has to twist the special knob to a number. For example if they twisted the knob to number 1 and pressed it, it would make a boom noise and that would mean that it was ready to take a picture. After that they'd have to look through the blue shiny microscope to see what they're taking a picture of. When the photographer knows what they're taking a picture of, they need to press the button on the side of the pocket.

The best thing about it is that there is a printer next to the cameras. This means that the wearer doesn't have to go to a camera shop and wait for hours till they print the pictures. All they have to do, using these pants, is pull the pictures out of the printer. It is really easy and the pants are very, very comfortable. The special thing about the Picture Taking Pants is there is only one pair in the entire world. They are made out of leather and a little bit of metal. These pants are waterproof so that the photographer can take underwater photos.

**Tobias Heithersay**

### The Special Rugby Shorts

### The Design Trousers

The Design Trousers were made especially for me by my uncle's trouser machine in England. They are dark blue because that is my favourite colour. They are really big and they have giant pockets so that I have lots of space to store things like toys, candy and food.

If I am wearing the trousers for a whole day, they fill up with air and I can fly for at least ten or twenty minutes. If I want to fly with them again, it will only be for a shorter amount of time as they need to refuel. I can jump off buildings like the IFC, if I have enough air in my trousers!



These trousers were really expensive but I got them for my birthday. If you want to buy them they will cost five thousand dollars.

You order the trousers from my uncle. They take a week or two to come to your house or your apartment.

**Adam Mclean**

### My Uncle's Trouser Machine

These trousers were ordered for a little boy who is finding school in England very uncomfortable as he can't find a soft spot on his seat in class. As his seat is so uncomfortable he is also getting a bad back. His mum is constantly complaining to the school about the chairs being unpleasant. The trousers, made by my uncle, are massage trousers. They are long and black. They have three little metal bars on the bottom and four on the back that come out of the elastic that holds the trousers up. These bars tap extremely hard on the top of the boy's leg (let's hope the boy is ok with that!). They also have two hands on either side

of the trousers to squeeze his thighs very hard. As soon as the trousers were finished my uncle recorded their details in his little book for future reference.

**Archie Bateman**



### Mr. Codswallop's Kilt

My kilt is for Mr. Codswallop who keeps murderous snakes and other poisonous pets, like tarantulas and scorpions. He lives near a forest and that's where he does all the catching! He really likes wild animals especially ones that sting, bite or eat humans. But don't think he can't handle them because he can, for some reason they like him.

Underneath the kilt is a sort of short trouser that has a warning device to let wild animals know he is around. It gives out a smell that attracts lots of animals and works from a distance of at least ten meters. It is really effective and he has caught lots of his animals using the kilt. When an animal is close by he leaps out with an enormous net and throws it over the animal, he's very experienced.

The kilt has an emergency pocket that has a stun gun in it so if an animal does attack him he can stop it without harming it. There is another pocket for the first aid kit in case he really does get bitten.

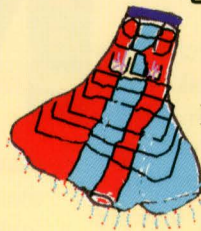
**Charlie Webster**

### The Best Trouser Making Machine in the World



Hello, my name is Professor Erik and I live on a remote island just off the coast of Sweden called Orust. On this island, about ten years ago, I invented a trouser machine because I didn't think that the trousers on the planet Earth were interesting enough. Orust is a peaceful place with lots of lovely places to go, see and visit. I can make as much noise as I want because I have no neighbours, which was very useful when I was building the machine. One of the most famous pairs of trousers made by the machine are 'Talking' trousers, which are perfect for lonely people. This particular order came from an old Thai lady, with no husband, who lived in a remote place in Thailand. A boy in Sweden who hated wearing thick and uncomfortable trousers but still wanted to keep warm, a bit like me, wanted a pair of trousers that were thin but still keep him toasty in cold weather! Another pair were the wonderfully, nice smelling trousers. These trousers are especially good for small children who hate showers! This order came from a little boy in Hong Kong who didn't like to wash, a bit like my little brother.

**Erik Henriksson**



### The Skirt Machine

I am going to make this skirt for Anetha to make her dance better. It will be a mini skirt with little dangly beads like earrings. It's going to have diamonds on the front and back panel.

There will be two pockets that have flowers on them in the front panel. The reason it has to be pretty is because Anetha only likes pretty things. All the energy for the dancing skills will be in the pretty diamonds, the earring part will be the part that makes the dance moves and when they touch Anetha's leg she can then copy them. When she dances using the special skirt, everyone that sees her, will be amazed how well she can dance.

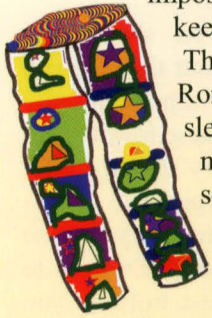
She will wear the skirt everywhere. Dancing is her favourite hobby now! I think everybody will want to buy my skirt but unfortunately it is a one off.

**Shaanthi Rajah**



### The Stupendous Trousers for Spoilt Kids

This magnificent pair of trousers were made by my uncle's trouser machine. If children are locked up in their room these are the pants they would want to wear as they have a candy compartment with bubble gum and everlasting sweets in them. Also there is a fizzy drinks compartment with every fizzy drink in the world. If they were hungry a pizza box would just pop out and when they finish the pizza another one just pops out. If you fall from a high distance they won't break; they are impossible to break but they are very soft inside and keep you warm.



**Alexander McAlinden**

They are my dream trousers, but they belong to Rory! Every time I go to Rory's house for a sleepover I ask to wear them. They have a network system to all of your friends' houses, so if you can't go over for a play date you just press the button and then you type in your friend's name and the game you want to play. You then play it, but in holographic motion.

### The Skirt Machine

The skirt is really special because it plays music. My uncle made it by himself using his special machine. It took him two years to design and make it. The skirt has pockets containing a CD and DVD player with their own remote controls and also a smart pocket to store CD and DVDs in.

When you want to listen to some music you have to look at the side of the skirt, and press a button. After that a sheet of paper comes out of the back of the skirt. When you have chosen a song from the piece of paper you type the title of the song into the CD player and press enter. The music starts and if the music is too loud you use the remote control to adjust the volume.

The skirt is made from white cotton mixed with wool from a sheep. It is really strong on the outside but soft on the inside. The skirt is short and stripy with pink stars on it. When it's dark the skirt starts to shimmer. The skirt is really pretty and looks really cool so if handsome boys came along you should show it off.



**Elysia Moseley**

### The Sports Trousers

These amazing trousers are for any sportsman that plays cricket, soccer, baseball, tennis, or rugby. They were the first trousers ever made by my grandfather. They have lots of different buttons that make the trousers do different things. There is a power button which helps you play soccer and win all the time and enables your team to become the best team in the world. There is also a running button which helps you run incredibly fast, maybe even win the Olympics and get gold medal for your country.

The rugby button helps you to be the best rugby kicker in the world. You can't imagine what the other buttons do! My grandfather made the machine all by himself. In fact, he has invented lots of things himself, with no help at all.

**Thomas Robinson**

### The Changing Trousers

The Changing Trousers were made especially for an actor called Jack Black. He wanted them so that when he is making a movie instead of changing for different parts he just has to press a button on the right side of the trousers, near the knee and 'Bong bang boom' instant costume change!

They are made out of a rare type of rubber only found in the Himalayas. If you want to go out for a drink at the pub after hockey practice, instead of changing all you have to do is press the button on the side and 'Bong bang boom' you're in a suit. Or if you have just had a long drive to your cottage next to a lake and you just want to go on your water trampoline, instead of changing just press the button and 'Bong bang boom' you're in your swimmers.

When you get a pair, or should I say, if you get a pair, they will come in a nice shade of forest green.

**Avery Champion**



### The Sweetie Snack

The Sweetie Snack is an amazing, fantastically produced kilt. The 'Sweetie Snack Kilt' was created especially for me, because I have a very sweet tooth! It can also dance any Scottish dance! The 'Sweetie Snack' is extremely clever because if you press a button and say what scrumptious sweet or chocolate you want, that sweet suddenly flies out of the sporran and straight into your mouth. If it's not terribly delicious and you don't like it, just spit it out and it goes into a tiny hole in the sporran and into a special bin.

This fascinating kilt is very special because there is only one in the whole entire world and you can get any sweet or chocolate out of it any time you want, without either of your parents knowing. The 'Sweetie Snack' is extraordinary because you never have to refill it!

The 'Sweetie Snack' is the best kilt in the whole entire world! It's a marvellous kilt!

**Finn Galloway**



### The Outstanding Trousers Machine

When my uncle has one of his funny ideas, he goes into his interesting shed then turns his cool trouser machine on. My uncle's trouser machine doesn't make normal trousers, it creates things like magical trousers, eatable ones, flying ones and so on. He invented a pair of trousers for my birthday, and they told you the answer to anything you asked. For example when we were doing maths it told me every single answer.

I love them, they are my favourite colour, in between dark blue and light blue, and they are made out of soft cotton. I wear them to school every day, I think you know why. I am my teacher's best student; I get everything right because of them. I already have my Imperial Dragon Award and fifteen Principal Awards. I do my homework with no problem at all. I am really proud of my uncle for making his outstanding; one and only trouser machine.

**Gabriella Raphael**



### The Rainbow Glow in the Dark Trousers

My marvellous, glittery, rainbow and neon glow in the dark trousers are for people who want to look cool, casual, and smart in normal trousers. There are four sections on each trouser leg which change colour every two minutes. There is also a button you can press that makes them glow in the dark.

This device works best in complete darkness or if there is a little bit of moonlight. There are different light bulbs inside that glow, and if you pat a bulb a glow will appear magically around the trousers. One special light is neon yellow, however this will only last for seventy two days as this is only a temporary glow. To turn them off, there is a button on the right pocket of the trousers. If you turn off the devices, the rainbow going vertically down the trouser will remain but it will not change colour every two minutes. The trousers themselves have elastic around the waist, are adjustable and their original colours are light and dark blue.

These trousers are for my granddad who has a wonderful, happy personality, likes to paint rainbows but tends to get lost!

Wearing the fantastic 'Rainbow Glow in the Dark Trousers' he can now go out, especially at night, and not get lost.

**Priya Chhaya**



### The Marvellously, Attractive, Naughty Kids' Trousers

With my uncles amazing machine I have designed a pair of magnificent trousers for very naughty children. They will be very handy because when the child who has them is naughty and their mother slaps them on the bottom it will not hurt a little bit! They are also excellent for greedy and sneaky kids as well as they have a pocket that is full of different kinds of sweets like bubble gum, gobstoppers, toffees, and chews.

If you press a special button on them they immediately start to change to a colour that you can choose. It has a red light that will beep when a fire is in the building that you are in. These trousers are very efficient because they will dry quickly after swimming because as they are waterproof.

They are also very efficient because they are really light so when you are doing a long distance run you don't have to carry a spare pair of shorts. They are the best trousers you could possibly wish for. These trousers can do anything you would like them to, you can just say in your head 'I wish my trousers could fly' and ...

**Lauren Dickie**



### A Skirt for an Artist

I created this skirt for an artist friend of mine who was always losing her brushes and has problems mixing colours to the shade she wants. The skirt has a belt which has every colour on it so that she doesn't need to mix the colours any more. If she presses the colour she wants then the skirt paints the colour on the paper. Before she does this she needs to draw the outline of where she would like the skirt to paint. The skirt then fills in with the shade she chose. She also loses her pencils really easily so the skirt gives her pencils so that she can draw. Once she has finished using the pencil if she leaves it somewhere, the skirt beeps and says "Give the pencil back." By tapping on the skirt in a certain place, it knows that she needs paper. It also has a camera so that it can tell where she is and how much paper she needs. If she were on a train and she was drawing the view and she had only one piece of paper she could tap on the skirt and the skirt would give her enough paper to finish her drawing.

The skirt has lots of things as well as a belt, paper and pencils. It also has brushes that can paint for her.

**Katie Ko**



Ethan Sherry

Back Row Mr Matt Lovell, Xavier Banson, Jennifer Jones, Mia Kriegel, Pierce O'Malley, Francis Coghlan, Joshua Taylor, Joshua Ponter-Kirkham, Mrs Vivien Pang

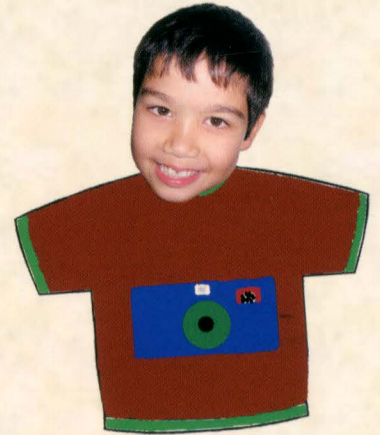
Middle Row Vinay Hirani, Harry Mowbray, Rory Stewart-Cox, Fletcher Koder, Erin Winstanley, Priyanka Ghatalia, Olivia Pearce

Front Row Alexandra Barker, Ronnie Ng, Emily Whelan, Oscar Osborn, Saffron Turl, Lauren Lee, Niall Jacob, Chak Lam Yau, Brandon Chiang

# Presenting P4-16 and The Shirt Machine

My uncle invented a fabulous new shirt called the Camera Shirt, which he made especially for an elf. It can take photos of people when they are bullying you. After that you should go home and show your parents the person being rude to you on the camera. I expect the child will get a big scolding. Also it remembers photos from a long time ago and it also can take videos. People would think it's just a normal dumb shirt with a camera on it and laugh at it like mad, but it really isn't. You can make a flash on it so people can be amazed or you can turn the flash off so people don't know that you took a photo of them. It's easy, you just have to press the button on the shirt and it will automatically take a picture. My uncle is so famous.

**Niall Jacob**



My uncle invented a fabulous shirt called the Luck Shirt. When you wear it the luck rushes all through your body and you feel awesome! So when you lose something, break something, get lost or fight it just recovers. Even if you have a test you will ace it! The shirt has a bright golden dragon in the middle of the shirt and people believe it is a symbol of luck so that's why it's called the Luck Shirt. The Luck Shirt is not very popular but is very special to people in some ways. If you are furious the shirt will calm you down! I am very proud of my uncle because he made the Luck Shirt. But I think he has made more than just one shirt.

**Chak Lam Yau**

My splendid uncle invented a Heating Up and Cooling Down Shirt, which I think is amazing! If there was a rainstorm and you were frostbitten outside, then you could press the red button which says 'Heating Up' on it and it would make you instantly warm. Also, if you were in a hot place like Mexico and wanted to cool down you could press the blue button that says 'Cooling Down' and then it would feel like you were never steaming hot! It is totally awesome and my uncle invented it entirely by himself.

**Erin Winstanley**



My smart uncle once invented a wonderful Time Shirt. If you set the shirt alarm on then it will ring really loudly in the morning to wake you up for school or work. If you are asleep and a robber comes to steal something the alarm will ring really loudly to scare them away or until you get your thing back from the robber. You can even travel to the past and future. If you want to come back to the present time, you have to put on the Time Shirt.

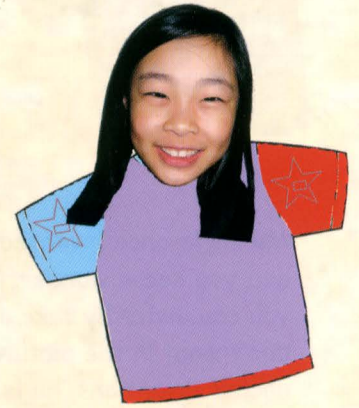
**Brandon Chiang**



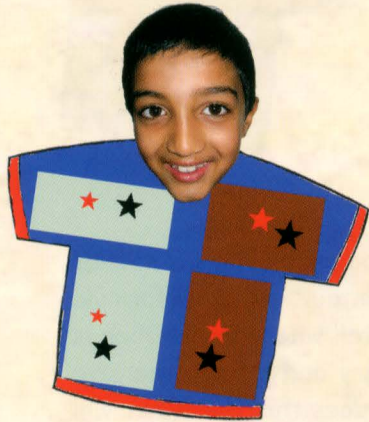
My magnificent uncle once invented a wonderful Temperature Shirt. It is one of my favourites and a very famous one. The Temperature Shirt works like this. All you have to do is step outside and it will automatically tell the Temperature. The most interesting part about the Temperature Shirt is if you want to go somewhere cold you press a blue button near the collar and it will take you somewhere cold. If you want to go somewhere hot you do the same thing but the button is red and it is on the bottom of the shirt's arm sleeve.

**Ethan Sherry**

My uncle once invented a Hot and Cold Shirt, which I absolutely love!! It has two buttons for different temperatures, so if you press one button it switches across. The blue side is the freezing cold side, while the red side is the boiling hot side. To operate it, you can wear it under your uniform at field to play sports when the weather is cold. The shirt will keep you really warm, and then will immediately cool down when your body temperature feels too hot. It is fabulous because my uncle made it all by himself and I am proud of him.



**Lauren Lee**



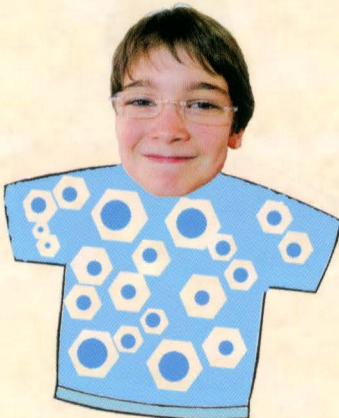
Once, my uncle invented a Chocolate-Making Shirt, which I adore. It has enormous buttons. On one side of the shirt it has brown chocolate and on the other side it has white chocolate, so if someone doesn't like brown chocolate they can have white chocolate instead. If they don't like either they can press a button which says 'don't like either' and this button camouflages the brown chocolate like a lizard. After you have pressed type button, you have to type in what type of chocolate you want to have. It is so clever that it already knows what flavour you want to eat. Warning: If this shirt goes in any type of liquid it melts quickly and it will be the end of it, so be careful with it!

**Vinay Hirani**

My uncle once invented a Talking Shirt for people who were lonely. The person can talk to the shirt then it will turn on automatically. The Talking Shirt can answer your question and it can even tell you a story. If you don't have a brother or sister you should get the Talking Shirt because it is just like having one of them. If you were doing a test the shirt can tell you the answers if you want. Also if you want to tell the shirt your deepest secrets the shirt will keep it. If the shirt does tell, that means there is a problem with the shirt.



**Joshua Taylor**



I have a magnificent uncle, who has invented a shirt machine, and one of the fabulous shirts that he made was a Walk-On-Water Shirt. If a big, bad, angry bully pushes you in the water, or you slip in the water accidentally, the fabulous shirt would put soft ice pads on the water so you fall on ice pads. If you wanted to skate on water, you could pop on some clothes including the T-shirt, and put some skates on and then skate on water or you could have a nice peaceful walk on slippery ice. So my uncle is a very popular person. He has won loads of special prizes from the other shirts and loads of money too.

**Joshua Ponter-Kirkham**



My fabulous uncle once invented a Telephone Shirt, which I completely adore! If you need to call someone urgently and you forgot to bring your phone, you could just whisper the person's number into the speaker on your shoulder, and the phone will contact them instantly. Also, if the phone gets voice mail it keeps dialing the same number until the person picks up their phone. If an important person calls you like the President, the whole shirt blinks and trembles like a hyper monkey! Plus if one of your relatives calls, then it rings a ringtone of your choice. My favourite is Beethoven and my uncle's is rock. I am extremely impressed and happy that he is my very own Uncle. He stands out from all of my uncles because he is kind, cheerful and as hysterical as a clown.

**Mia Kriegel**

My uncle once invented a fabulous Camera Shirt, which I absolutely love! If you forget your camera and you see a wonderful view, then you can pull down the zip which is attached to the shoulder, and you can instantly take a great picture. It works exactly like a computer, so if there was something you don't want in the picture, it will automatically crop the picture to make it perfect. I am so proud of my uncle's inventions, he is such a genius! I sometimes watch him make a shirt and I have even helped him make one, but not very often because he lives a long way from me. He doesn't have time to wash, because he is really busy (he doesn't want to anyway).

**Saffron Turl**



My uncle's Glow in the Dark Shirt is a work of art. It is used to find people in furious storms and blizzards, and it can even locate people in dark gloomy caves. It contains a special formula which makes it glow. My uncle's Locating Shirt is one of a kind. It will tell where the robber is when one of your precious belongings has been stolen, such as jewellery and other expensive items. When your article has been taken the red light will go. When it does this the owner will press a red button on the shirt's sleeve. Out will come a high tech touch screen viewing the robber. Then it calls the police inspectors, to let them know where the robber is, and how to catch him.

**Harry Mowbray**



My uncle invented a cool Superhero Shirt, which I absolutely love. If you press a button on the shirt, it gives you cool superpowers, like fly, super strength, shoot balls of fire, turn you invisible, and other superhero powers. It is used for fighting crime. It is also for anyone who wants to be a superhero. If a villain got hold of it, the shirt would zap him to prison! It's very famous and it's in lots of museums. You can buy the shirt in lots of stores around the world. They are selling like hot pancakes. I think that this shirt is the most famous shirt in the whole world and I am proud that my uncle made it. It is also useful for bringing cars into garages by using super strength to carry cars and using super speed to get them there.

**Francis Coghlan**





My smart uncle once invented a Super Strong Shirt, which I love because when you wear it you can lift up a car, a house or even your teachers and throw them out of the window when you have had enough of them! It works like this. You press a little switch inside the shirt that turns on the strong shirt. Then it lets you pick up anything. Some people buy this because they can lift up heavy objects when they are building homes and statues. I think this shirt is the best shirt he has ever made and this shirt is amazing. I am proud that my great uncle invented the Super Strong Shirt. The Super Strong Shirt is in lots of stores and supermarkets and they are really cheap.

**Oscar Osborn**

My uncle invented the Monkey Shirt, which can help you climb trees, grow a tail and a furry body when you wear it. You can play all day long, eat bananas and you can even communicate with other monkeys. His trousers have large holes in the knees because when he was testing one of his shirts something went terribly wrong. My uncle needs gauntlets to protect his hands, because when the shirts come out of the shirt machine they are boiling hot.



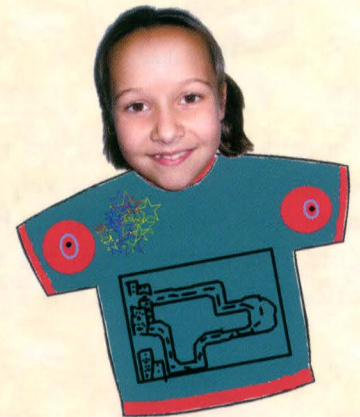
**Rory Stewart-Cox**



I have an uncle, who is very intelligent. He is such a star, that he can make shirts without sewing or knitting! My uncle's shirts are all fantastic, but my favourite shirt is the Cheating Test Shirt! It looks like a normal shirt but really it isn't. If you forget to study for the test, then you can carefully press the green button on the right sleeve and there will be a small white screen on the other sleeve that tells you all the answers! Then you will have one hundred percent correct or A+ on your test sheet (and you might be the only one in your class with full marks). Your parents will surely be extremely pleased with you and you may get a spectacular reward too. My uncle is such a star!

**Ronnie Ng**

My fantastic uncle once invented a Map Shirt, which I adore. Whenever he is lost, he just presses a button and the map pops out from his front pocket. If he is in a car and he doesn't know where he is going, he presses the large button on his cuff. Then the shirt tells him immediately whether to go straight ahead, right, left or reverse. It is a very magical shirt. My uncle often forgets where he lives, so he just has to look at his map and he no longer ends up in the middle of the forest. I am very proud of him because he invented it all by himself and I think he is a very clever man. He is a very kind uncle and joyful too.

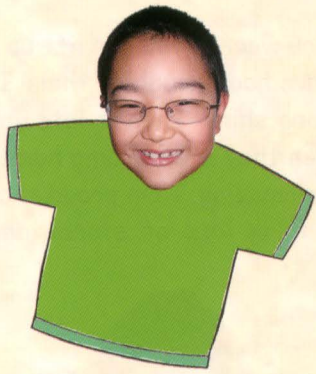


**Olivia Pearce**



I have a really good shirt that my uncle invented for me from his shirt machine. It is my favourite kind, a Marshmallow Shirt which is very warm because it is puffy and also comfortable. You can pull a marshmallow off it and it'll regenerate itself. It comes in lots of different colours and varieties of marshmallow. It does not need different sizes because it will go on the host and mold to your body shape. Your shirt will arrive shrink-wrapped so when you take it out it will be small and then it will inflate. Warning: Do not wear it in the rain because it will dissolve and be lost forever.

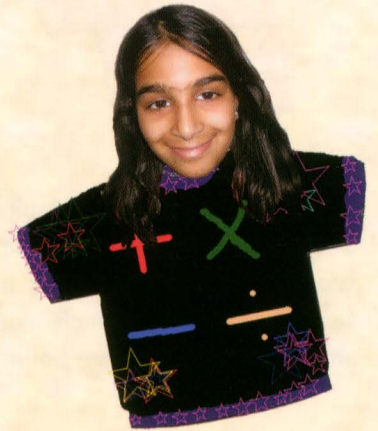
**Fletcher Koder**



I have an uncle who is a genius. He is so astonishing that he can make a shirt out of anything! I am going to tell you about one of my uncle's most famous shirts, which is called the Self-Cleaning Shirt. The shirt is usually used for babies, because they often spill food on themselves. If this happens, then the shirt will automatically clean it up. It uses a mini robotic hand which comes out of a funky pocket to get rid of any food stains. I am so proud of my fabulous uncle because he made this fantastic machine. Even if uncle made any other amazing machine, I am sure I would like this one the best.

**Xavier Banson**

The best shirt my magnificent uncle once invented was a brilliant Homework Shirt. I absolutely adore it. It has dazzling glow in the dark maths signs all over it, including an add sign, a take away sign, a times sign and a division sign. The decoration on the shirt starts to sparkle wherever there is no light. All you have to do to work the Homework Shirt is press a circular colourful rainbow button and the shirt will do all the work you expect it to do. I am extremely proud of my ingenious uncle because he wonderfully invented the Homework Shirt all by himself. It is helpful to your mum too, so you don't have to bother her.



**Priyanka Ghatalia**



My uncle invented a shirt, and it was a brilliant shirt. The name of the shirt was the Alien Shirt. It has a dial on the shirt, so you can turn into ten awesome aliens when you twist it. You type down the idea on your right arm. When you press the green 'go' button it gets your great ideas and you slam down on the big dial. Then you turn into the alien you wanted. And if a bully is bullying you, just turn into an alien to defend yourself. My uncle is a magnificent man.

**Pierce O'Malley**

I have a brilliant uncle and he has invented lots of fabulous shirts. My favourite shirt is a Disco Shirt, because it plays really lovely music. When I press a button on the shirt sleeve, it plays lots of very cool bands. Also, when I clap my hands it plays rock music (very loudly). It has loads of flashing multi-coloured lights which come out of the shirt and make the whole room light up. The shirt is very sparkly, glittery and noticeable. And that is why I like it.



**Alexandra Barker**



I have an amazing uncle who invented the greatest shirt ever. It was the Camouflage Shirt. A lot of spies used it for their secret missions. If you put the shirt on, then whatever colour the background was, it would change to that colour. There is a Camouflage button on the shirt. If you find the Camouflage button and then press it, then the shirt will change its colour to all the colours of the rainbow. My uncle says he has made better shirts but I think that's a big lie because I've never liked a shirt as much as the Camouflage Shirt.

**Jennifer Jones**



Anna Bowring Calum Drysdale

Back Row Mrs Monika Saxena, Mrs Janet Schroeder, Ben Penton, Pierce Byrne, Catherine Fisher, Edward Mayall, Jemima Barr, Benjamin Forbes, Miss Emma Noonan

Middle Row Dylan Reilly, Grace Feagin, Tasha Wilkinson, Se Won Park, Ciara Jacob, Josephine Ellis, Bessie Elliot, Shaun Ho

Front Row Magnus Stenhaug, Benjy Renton, Jemima Steward, Anusha Patel, Rory Taylor, Lily Share, Eliza Kidd, Jacob Howes

A new day is arriving with red and gold all around, soon all the animals wake up by the African hilltop. In the distance beating drums can be heard. The tropical birds start to rise and get their morning breakfast, while the elephants start to stretch their only arm up in the air, signaling the crow to sing its morning song to wake up locals of Africa to get working on the farm. The King of Africa roars to tell the rest of the kingdom to wake up and get some breakfast while the food is yummy and fresh.

by Anna Bowring



A new day emerges in Africa. Coming up from behind the mountains and pushing away the moon, the sun makes his way to the top. It was a very hot day (like always). All the animals were eating and having fun but two animals were not. One was a tough rhino who hated the elephant. The other was a brave elephant who hated the rhino. They both wanted to be king! The two animals were very muscular and deadly. Every body was scared and stayed away from the killing machines...

by Dylan Reilly



# P5-17 Stories set in Africa

Deep in the plains of Africa, the sun rose making the white clouds dim orange, the sun bright yellow behind the mountain. A tribe of elephants were trumpeting to the river to get a drink--the grass was warm. It was entirely free of humans.

The king of the jungle creeps up behind the deer, swaying the grass slightly so that the deer will not get suspicious. Prowling through the grass, breathing the rhythm of the grass -- kills it, gives it and serves it to the jungle officials. The officials were allowed to talk to the king they loved.

by Catherine Fisher



Dawn awakens over the African Plains. A new day is beginning. The sun is as bright as fire as it rises over Mount Kilimanjaro. Silently the vast herd of giraffes stomps along the grasslands, while the grass dances in the wind. Roaring like the king, the tiger's striped shirt camouflages with its surroundings. Like a cheetah, it runs at a supersonic pace. Swish...as it swipes its unsuspecting victim!

Braving the thorns, the giraffe happily munches its food as if it doesn't feel anything. Its lofty legs help it to reach trees higher than anybody can, although it has a disadvantage--it can't reach the ground.

by Benjy Renton



A new day is dawning in the peaceful land of Africa. The golden sun is rising and so is the leopard. She climbs as high as she can to get away from the hyenas who are trying to get the juicy, tender antelope that she has caught for breakfast. Blazing like a laser beam, the grand sun is rising higher into the azure sky...

Meanwhile the leopard is still climbing higher. Getting annoyed the hyenas are circling the tree she is climbing. Despite the fact the hyenas are scrambling up the tree they can't reach her, but one of the younger hyenas spots an injured wildebeest and sets off to hunt it; soon all the other hyenas follow. After a long chase the sleepy leopard settles down to eat her juicy, tender, dead carcass.

by Rory Taylor



On sunrise the moon got thrown away, like paper being thrown in the bin. The baby elephant was bathing in the sunrise, troubling to scratch his back but just thinking how beautiful, revealing and spectacular the land was in Africa. However his parents are nowhere to be seen.

In a distance was a cheetah gliding through the air like an eagle, searching for his prey. The ravenous hunter awaits... then leaps onto the back of the abandoned baby elephant. Crash! Bang!

by Magnus Stenhaug



On a calm African morning, the sun reveals itself; happily starting a new day. As its rays cast over the treetops, the animals all around awake and yawn sleepily.

A cheetah prepares herself to hunt for breakfast, stretching lazily under the shade of an acacia tree. Camouflaged by the spots that create a veil over her body, silently she creeps closer to her prey, then—she soars through the air and lands on her meal.

Another animal waking up is the mighty elephant. Like a load of bricks he thunders off to seek his breakfast. Steadily he walks across the savannah, scanning it for his favourite. Easily he finds it and begins to chew noisily. Munch, chew. He contentedly devours his delicious breakfast.

by Ciara Jacob



Emerging from her peaceful slumber, the fiery sun rises from her mountainous bed. She promises a glorious, but hot day in Africa. While she was awakening, some camels were opening their long eyelashes to get ready for the long working day ahead, where they would transport tourists and workers up to the huge, towering and lofty pyramids.

Tall giraffes were poking their heads out of the prickly trees swaying in the blustery wind...swish...swish...swish. In the distance a young lion (Leo by name) was prowling around, scanning the vast plains and desert for his breakfast. He was so hungry—he hadn't eaten for a few days.

Trudging up in single file towards the pyramids the camels began their work. It was a hot day, the hottest in weeks. After the treacherous climb, they finally reached the pyramids for a drink of water.

by Jemima Barr



The glowing sun is rising for a new day of Africa. Swiftly and silently the wind blows on the animals' faces. It is such a beautiful sight.

The fierce cheetah is running across the field as fast as lightning, looking for its breakfast... Frantically the zebra runs, while being chased by its predator.

Meanwhile, over the other side of the lake, a laughing hyena is just waking up. He stretches his long body and in the corner of his eyes, he sees the cheetah stretching. Curiously the cheetah looks over to the other...

by Eliza Kidd

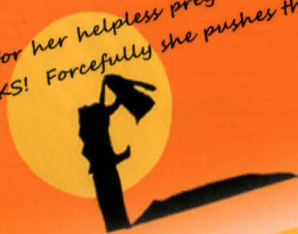


Arriving from behind the mountain, the substantial summer sun rises into the sky; gradually lighting it up, awakening from his nighttime sleep. Kicking the moon away, he starts the beginning of a new day.

Flying through the air, the orangutan flings himself to the banana tree, he grabs a big one, finally he finishes it and plops the skin on his head! Taking another for the little one, he swings back to his hammock-like vines.

Slyly, the crocodile waits for her helpless prey to rip open...she pretends to be asleep then... **ATTACKS!** Forcefully she pushes the buffalo aside.

by Benjamin Forbes



Beaming colours fill the dull sky; it shows off the glorious scenery. Trees slowly come alive as the blazing sun rises into (what now seems to be) a ginger sky. Happily, the autumn-coloured leaves sway as the breeze sings a merry song...Whoosh! Swish! Shh! Whistles the strong breeze.

Meanwhile, the lion lazily shakes his wild, shaggy mane, enjoying the warm patch he is lying in, pricking up his sharp ears, he hears rustling sounds. A lioness quickly darts toward him, her tail flying behind her. Laying the piece of juicy flesh in front of him, he greedily gobbles up parts of the flesh, while the unhappy lioness watches him eating food like royalty.

His camouflaged long robe is tied onto his body. He storms through the grassland like an elephant trumpeting away from death. Deadly, the tiger with his nifty feet silently creeps...

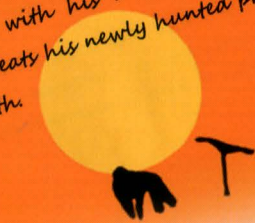
by Josephine Ellie



Gradually a new day dawns. The elephant is trumpeting while the animals get up from their deep, peaceful slumber. Blazing hot, the sun creeps out from behind the cloud of night, as it emerges for the new day.

With the grass as sweet as sugar and the water as clear as crystal, all the animals look forward to their first feast of the day. A mighty lion shakes the dense, emerald green forest with his mighty **ROAR!** As he shakes his wonderful shaggy mane, he eats his newly hunted prey which could not get away from his painful death.

by Bessie Elliot



Springing to life, the morning brightness is crawling up behind the mountain that is as big as two giants. Motionless trees shade the ground from the glittering sunshine. Powerful brightness makes the darkness disappear. A new day is climbing up from behind the misty clouds. The animals stomp down to the fields to get some grass to eat. Chunk, chunk, chunk.

Stomping swiftly through the sandy depths of the riverbed, the rhino dips his head into the icy cold water to wash the mud off his face; pops up with a fish in his mouth--dead. With his mortar legs he steps back on shore. Thump, thump, thump!

by Pierce Byrne



A new day is dawning as the luminous sun rises upon the mountain high.  
Flaming and burning the sun awakens all the animals in Africa. As the sun  
hits the mountains, the deer from the fresh green grass glistens in its light. The  
animals have awoken...

Searching for its prey at  
speed with dignity. As lunch is served they dig in!

A ferocious cheetah dashes into speed with dignity. As lunch is served they dig in!  
it sprints. Finally the cheetah finds his prey. As lunch is served they dig in!



by Anusha Patil

A new day is dawning in Africa; the golden sun emerges from the darkness, as all  
of the animals start to wake. The giraffe's lofty legs help his elongated neck to reach  
the crunchy, juicy leaves.

Gentle and relaxed, the water buffalo eagerly guzzle the luscious water. Fifty  
tongues lap at the water--lap, lap, lap. Then as strong as an iron wall, they leave  
infested with spots. Going to catch his tasty prey, the hyena slyly gets ready to  
pounce, crack, crash and bang...he misses! This is a normal day in Africa...

by Tasha Wilkinson

# TIT

Gradually the sun rises from his deep sleep to awaken the African plains.  
The stars and the moon get taken over by the powerful sunlight.

On one side of Africa there lives the fastest cheetah ever to live. With his  
long elegant strides he can run as fast as a jet plane while stalking his prey.

On the other side lives the top predator--the lion, who has the most  
amazing voice, a mane as puffy as a pillow and he is a master at  
camouflaging. He prepares for his breakfast--a big...fat...juicy zebra, but the  
lion and the cheetah were going for the same one!



by Edward Magall

All the animals gather around to bathe and watch the phenomenon of the  
sunrise. As the giant but peaceful sun comes over the mountains, the  
animals are bathing; watching and waiting, all are well. The killer  
piranha glides through the water. Waiting--waiting--and waiting for the  
precise moment to strike. Silently, with his hands on the bow, he cuts a  
trail of destruction towards the shore. The elephant moves like the living  
dead. The underdog of the wild are scared...even the bravest.

As strong as  
a whale, he kills all that stand in his way.



by Jacob Howes

The sun creeps over the emerald green hill and a lovely yellow colour covers the  
grassland. The tigers give their big morning roar and go on their big hunt of the  
day.

Gracefully the zebras graze in the long flowing grass, elephants adventure on,  
giraffes stretch their long stick-like neck and water hogs sink down into the  
bubbly and cooling mud. The morning has begun.

Stripes are everywhere, glowing like fireflies in the flowing grass. Tigers are on  
the prowl, any time now they could spring at you! Zebras chomp on the long  
flowing grass, making it harder for the tigers to eat them.

by Lily Share

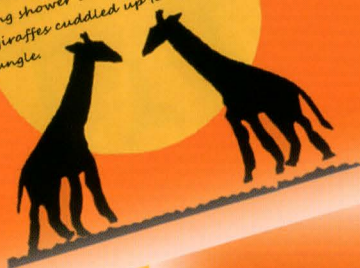


Gently, the gleaming ball of orange light breaks free from the shadowy mountain. The scent of a fresh start could be smelt from miles away. Swiftly, the sun's beaming rays spread out onto the desolate grasslands. Slowly, the whole forest awakens, one by one, the animals stir.

Whoosh! A great flash of orange light flashes past as fast as a bolt of lightning. The cheetah's brave, muscular legs ready for action. He was going to win the race like taking candy from a baby.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the plains, lofty legs rolled playfully in the field. The great giraffe took a cooling shower in watering hole. He stretched out his crane like neck and spotted baby giraffes cuddled up to their reassuring mother, who was dancing to the beat of the jungle.

by Se Won Park



Sleepily the animals rise to the new day, while the sun rises like the colour of a grapefruit. The wildebeest stomps through the waterhole to get to the fresh grass.

The mighty elephants charge their way to the waterhole to get a galloon of water to fill their never-ending stomachs. Their trunks sip up the water like a parched man in the Sahara Desert.

Meanwhile, the giraffe munches his breakfast peacefully under the morning sun. The mighty neck can reach up to the tallest trees to get food; his legs, as tall as skyscraper help him to reach up high.

by Ben Penton



Slowly, the sun climbs up the rocky hill, to start a new day. The flaming sun wakes the plains of Africa. The King of the jungle lets out a mighty, terrifying roar to tell the animals of Africa it is time to wake up. The drums start, the shakers start, the sun shows off its lovely glimmer.

The new day has been born and the quiet plains of Africa turn into the busy plains of Africa. The animals start their jobs; the birds sing a happy tune for all to hear. Hyenas practice their jumping, the monkeys practice their gymnastics! Cutting through the grass, the tigers catch their prey. The new day has dawned.

by Jemima Steward



Slowly the golden sun rises over the turquoise world and glides into the pale blue sky. The grass starts to dance in the peaceful wind, the trees begin to blossom. The flowers sing their harmony to pull it all together. The wind whistles along, ishhi...

Meanwhile, a grown-up cheetah is waking up from her nice snooze, ready to get some delicious breakfast for her and her cubs. Silently and cautiously, she creeps across the barren grassland towards her unsuspecting prey. WHOOSH! She springs towards her astonished prey as fast as lightning! Her claws sink into its body and its teeth like daggers in its neck. It cries a cry of pain and slowly dies...

by Grace Feagin



The darkness is breaking the crimson sun appears from underneath the everlasting mountains; a new day has begun. The animals step out onto the dancing grass. Rapidly, elephants stomp as the others hunt to survive the deserted piece of land.

Out in the open, the cheetah's tail stays as still as a rock, his eagle-eyes fixed on his victim. As his strong legs jump off the flattened grass. He positions his glimmering claws ready--ready to shred his prey. The terrifying cheetah sinks his large claws into the coat of a gazelle, creating a terrifying cry of pain. He drags his prey back to his den, leaving a trail of blood behind...

Inside the dark gloomy forest the king roars like an engine. The lion scans for prey and is clever enough to stalk a gazelle. He conceals his presence and silently follows...

by Shaun Ho





Caitlin Neuville

Sophie Taylor

Callum Rough

Lauren Wood

Back Row Mrs Monika Saxena, Mrs Janet Schroeder, Danyal Chishty, Sarah Bannister, Julian Madden, Max Rosgen, Sophie Krantz, Hugo Heithersay, Miss Ailsa White

Middle Row Cosima Bugel, Flora Woodhams, Bertie Bateman, Axel Leven, Jack Trantor, Isabella Taylor, Molly Pearson

Front Row Leo Hui, Catherine Maddren, Annabelle Goldsmith, Jessica Bruce, Jessica Hunt, Grace Purcell, Harriet Adams, Charlie Abate

# Native American Stories

Written by P5-18



Flora Woodhams

A long time ago, when the world was coming to life, there lived a young girl called Sky Child. She believed that if everyone was uncovering incredible secrets, discovering things unknown, then why couldn't she? Sky Child wanted to discover something; her mind was fizzing with a variety of options. That violent and stormy night was as if the Gods of the air were wiping away their tears, so Sky Child reluctantly decided to tell her father her idea. She told him her most desired discovery she wanted to unfold. "I think there should be another golden circle in the sky, but this one shall come at night. It shall be silver..." whispered Sky Child, enchanted in her idea. Her father chuckled, explaining that couldn't be possible. "But think of all the other things, amazing things that have happened like the snow or the first golden circle of light. Don't you understand...?"

In a time when the world was still new and the world was at peace, there was a mountain that dominated the horizon. Everyone believed the world ended on the other side, never the less they liked the mountain with all its tranquil colours and sounds. Once a brave person called Man of the People remarked, "I will climb the mountain and see what is on the other side." He packed all he needed; his bag was as big as the mountain was tall. The man went to pray to the Gods for good luck and fortune, and then he set off along a rocky path. Sooner or later he met a bird with brilliant wings; the man asked, "There is a huge rocky mountain face ahead, please can you lift me over the face?"

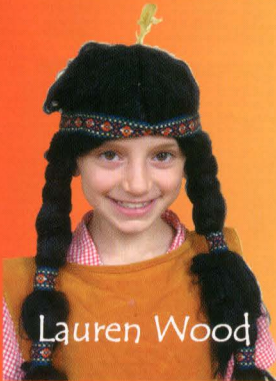


Max Rosgen

Long, long ago in a land not so far away, there was a small peaceful village in North America. In that village there lived many happy people. At night they sat around a fire that acted as if it were dancing to the words they spoke, telling stories beneath the light of the shining moon.

One night they were whispering around the spitting fire whilst gazing up at the deep summer night sky, straining their eyes to focus on a tiny glistening dot floating above them.

Puzzled by the activities of the evening before, First Child woke to the sound of whistling birds. She ran to her grandfather and asked him if he knew what they had seen last night, and he did. "They are called stars," he answered. "They shine at night and hide away in the day." So in that village they now are definite that nothing can make it more beautiful...

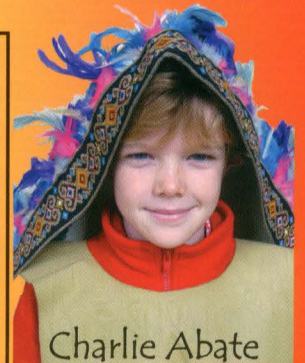


Lauren Wood

Ever since the world was new, the Inuit tribe lived in Native America. Living there, they never knew what gold was... until they heard the stories of this shining metal from the dashing Coyote. But, the tribe did not believe him... He always came back with stories of gold and they *still* did not believe him.

One day Coyote said to his tribe, "I will prove that there is such thing as gold." So on that day he set off on his search for the sparkling magnificent gold. Finally, after 5 days of searching, he found his destination...

He started to dig and all together he found 150 pieces, putting them in a huge bag- he filled it all the way to the top. The Inuit tribe was surprised to see a glowing light coming from far over the distant hills. Before too long, everyone had to shield their eyes; the light was so bright it affected them greatly.



Charlie Abate

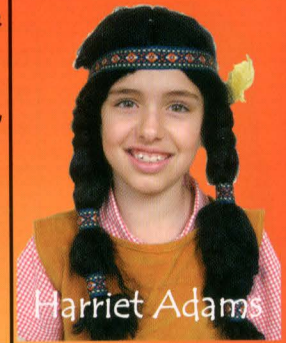
Long, long ago in Native America, the Inuit tribe lived where everything was dull. There was no food apart from the tasteless rice that they grew in the wet, muddy fields. Everyone was starving to death. Meanwhile, a little hurricane was getting bigger and bigger...

Morning Star peered out of the window of her cozy lodge and yelled out, "Look, there's something growing outside!" Morning Star rushed outside, with the others following close behind her.

"Whatever is this?" asked First Man.

"I don't know but I'm going to try it," replied Morning Star. She reached up and pulled down the golden-yellow object. It felt smooth and soft. Slowly and carefully she bit into the object. The next minute she yelled out.

"It's delicious and juicy; it's the best thing that I have ever tasted..."



Harriet Adams



Danyal Chishty

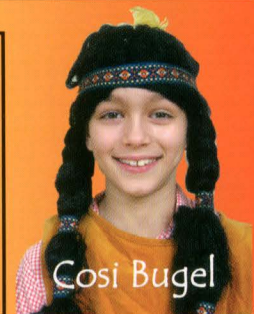
Silence was gathered by the start of the world. Crow, Bear and Snake came running at great speed like a jaguar. "We must have some shelter for the first baby, and as a result we must travel across the world whatever the challenges!" Crow whispered with determination.

Bear and Snake were careful of their decisions for if they disagreed, it could be the conclusion of the human race. Eventually Bear and Snake without a choice agreed but simultaneously they were scared of what awaited them as there was a risk they could be killed.

Approximately at the same time, Monkey was a hundred metres off attacking all the three animals. Suddenly Monkey attacked and almost killed the three animals without giving any warning! "I will not let you create the Hogan!" Fortunately he left while the animals were confused and defenseless. No one could help them...

"Ahoouooooo!" howled the bewildered wolf, standing draped over the blanket of crystal white snow. It was a dull scabby morning as usual, and Huma was lighting a fire for the family. Every morning Huma would come outside and light a fire; watching the clouds sway past the elegant moon, thinking what it would be like to go there. As soon as the family awoke, they would drag themselves out of bed and gather round the sizzling fire whilst cramming food into their mouths.

As the fire drifted away, in amazement something shone out of the clouds- it was gold, swaying its rays of light on the snow making it melt. Huma questioned, "I wonder what it is, and what would happen...?"



Cosi Bugel



Hugo Heithersay

Somewhere far far away from here, there was a very miniature tribe that had no water... People would consequently get extremely hot and thirsty. One afternoon Crow appeared and saw lots of people. Crow was a very good bird who wanted everyone to be happy; he was eager to help.

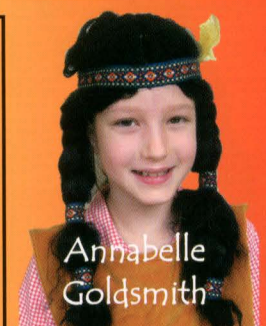
As crow strolled past everyone, they started to beg him for water. Crow was eventually persuaded by the people, and so he set off on his long journey.

Crow flew to the God of water,

"Please will you give water to my tribe?" said Crow. Thinking carefully, the water God replied, "Sure!" Crow was so happy he jumped up and down. Immediately, he flew back to his tribe, knowing his tribe would no longer go thirsty...

Not so long ago, embedded in the endless desert stood a village. Youngsters could play to their hearts content, and cries of pure delight could be heard, echoing everywhere. Amazement came whizzing through the air and nobody could possibly have wanted anything better, even if the village *was* a poor destination.

All of a sudden, when the clear blue sky was as black as a crow's wing, Rising Dawn - a little girl who wanted to risk all her life just to see what was in the faraway desert - ventured out into the everlasting night. Meanwhile, in the village, nobody stirred; nobody knew that Rising Dawn was out there. "I can do it," Rising Dawn sternly told herself, "I can definitely do it." Then she took a deep breath, and finally edged closer. Step after step, breath after breath, she vanished into the dark, swirling mist and into the unwelcoming desert...



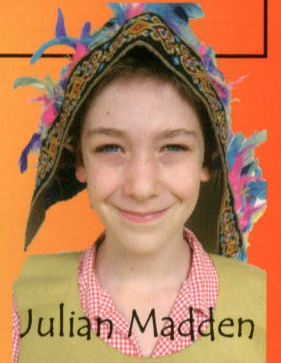
Annabelle Goldsmith



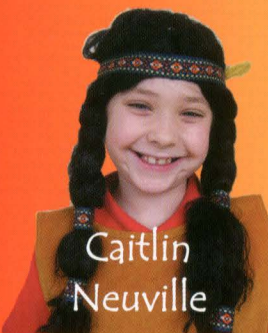
Jessica Bruce

Not so long ago the first rain came, it was a mystical time, people danced and played with gratitude to the Gods. They were heart broken when the rain dissipated, giving way to the sunlit sky...  
It all happened in the tribe of the Inuit people when Daughter of Love went out with her older brother to play hide-and-seek. They played game after game to their heart's content, until suddenly thick impenetrable black clouds came swirling in. Everyone was petrified. Sooner or later glowing lightning filled the never-ending sky, as brightly as the intense sun glows. Daughter of Love started weeping with fear; her brother was scared too, he ran as fast as he could to their worried and troubled mother...

Long ago there was a mighty chief named Tough One who was as tough as a bear. This chief was a tremendous leader to the people of his tribe, and in return the people worshipped him. Perceived as an outstanding leader, they thought he was irreplaceable. Everyone but the poor people thought he was a 'Great', for he was only kind to people who weren't poor! Now, one of the poor people was called Kind One and for some reason, he helped everyone. One day the chief was poisoned by a wealthy person named Dark Man. Suddenly Intelligent Man came running in the centre of everyone as well as shouting, "I have not got the right herb to heal the chief!" There were gasps all around from the wealthy ones, "I need the herb on top of the mountain to heal the chief!" he yelled...



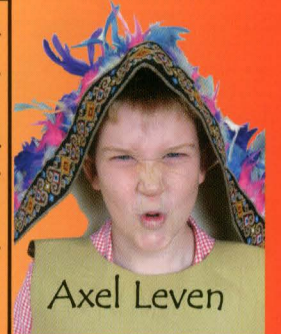
Julian Madden



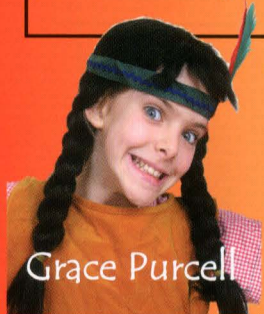
Caitlin  
Neville

It was the night of the first snow, when the people were dancing around all the trees- it was a happy way to celebrate the first snow. But, it was getting late and they were all getting tired, so they all went to bed. The following day when a little girl named Woman of the Sun woke up, she went outside and saw a kind of tree; this was no ordinary tree she thought- it looked like a tree that has been painted on. It was as bright as the sun in the sky (because it was so bright your eyes would burn if you looked at it for more than a minute); the tree looked like a human waking up.  
It was true that it looked like a person, but when she heard the villages waking up she said, "What should I do?" Sleepily the Chief woke up. When he came outside he took a bit of it off the tree and tasted it. He said, "It is amazing!" which made everybody want some...

Not so long ago there was an unusually beautiful village that lay in the splendid south. But, there was another village that lay to the north- a horrible village that was so ugly that if a crow saw it, it would fly away that second. However, there were some dull and filthy people who had no choice except to live there.  
One especially dull and gloomy day the youngsters started to complain vigorously, "Why does their village have to be so beautiful?" grumbled one, "It's so unfair!" screeched another, "I can't stand that they get to live a colourful, fancy life." As a result of all the moaning the Mayor was determined to satisfy his cooperative, thoughtful people. A few hours later chief Wakahaka summoned all of his eager people and furthermore, he told them of his brilliant plan! After the people heard his miraculous plan they subsequently setup a vote...



Axel Leven

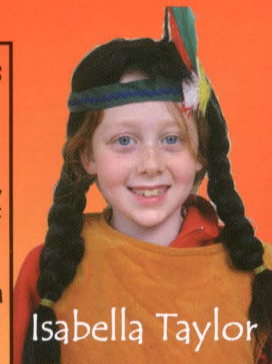


Grace Purcell

Long before our intelligent times, there was a lovely and most peaceful village in North America. One day, the North American village discovered something no-one had seen before. People rushed over to it, they stared into it. An amazing creature stepped out from the waterfall and said, "This waterfall is no ordinary waterfall, it gives you power! Look at this simple leaf and say this leaf will grow into a flower... if he believes he will receive."  
The next day a young child ran down to the waterfall and believed that he would grow up and be like his dad, so he could be the chief of the village and save the village from the unfortunate tribes of wild bull.

Long before our modern times, there used to be an ancient tribe with the name of Sioux (pronounced see-ux). This tribe lived on a steep mountainside with berries and fruit, four times as big as an egg! Although they enjoyed mouth-watering meat too, they did not have a clue where it came from, for the reason that an old man who was as intelligent as God called Wise-Man gathers it for them. Well, that was until a sly creature prowled into their village, left mysterious paw prints all over the place, *plus* all the fruits had gone missing. This creature changed the lives of approximately one hundred people. I shall tell you the entire story...

One gloomy night, in the darkest corner of the village a very well-liked family was sound asleep all warm and snug in their beds when a howling noise was heard outside...



Isabella Taylor



Leo Hui

Long, long ago the first full moon shone through the dark sky, shining through the new born village...

The light blue sky changed as the time went by. Suddenly the sky was all dim and dark; people wondered why the light blue sky had changed, and why it was now all black. In the middle of the dark sky a gleaming light appeared. People sat around the ball of light and glared at it. Around the shining ball millions of glimmering sparkles flowed up into the sky, glowing as though the most beautiful jewel had landed on the earth. People stared at the gleaming light, sitting there all day until they finally fell asleep.

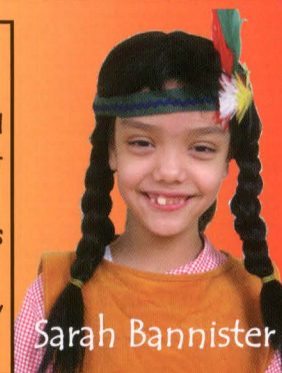
One of the villagers woke up early and realised that the ball of light and the dark sky had departed, leaving behind the boring blue sky which flowed, covering the land completely...

The world was fresh from its first glorious day. The sun was giving off dazzling rays of glistening gold, shining orange and red as pure as blood.

As the sun gradually disappeared behind the horizon and the world was slowly turned to darkness, the first man said thoughtfully, "The world needs something else, something to highlight this special day. It needs something to light up the night." That same night, First Man went to bed with an idea...

As he fell peacefully asleep, he had a dream and what a peculiar dream it was. First Man dreamt of a night that was not dark, the sky was filled with glittering objects.

When he awoke, the sun was glowing bright, fresh from its sleep. "What were those things?" he thought... "Fairy dust? Fragments of the sun?" The first man decided to ask the wise man, Man-of-Knowledge for help...



Sarah Bannister



Jack Trantor

"Sssssssssssss..." Something was making a sound as faint as a mouse. Native Americans gathered round so they could hear it- it was so powerful and astonishingly hot, it looked like it would never go to sleep.

"The sun is falling!" shouted First Man, his finger went as black as night over the fire. It was getting more and more intense. As Crow came to see what all the fuss was about, bravely he touched the fire. It was immediately on his feather.

"Ahhhh" shouted the crow; it was creeping up his wing.

"Everyone get inside" ordered the Fifth Man.

"What about me?" crow moaned loudly, his eyes as bright as ever. Suddenly, he fell to the ground. The red hot flames had got to his neck...

Crow had heard that First Woman went on a long walk to the jungle, except what he didn't know was that Bear had become really annoyed with a friend of the villages. Crow was worried that First Woman might have gotten hurt by a vicious bear, or worse, even killed! Crow couldn't help himself but check if First Woman was OK. He glided towards the jungle to check if she was fine. But, she wasn't. She was stuck... as big as a scratch from a bull's horn on her leg, however no one could heal it.

After a while First Woman came back, Crow immediately saw the gigantic cut. As soon as Crow came along the path, he saw her lying there. Everyone prayed he would go on the Quest for the only antidote around...



Sophie Krantz



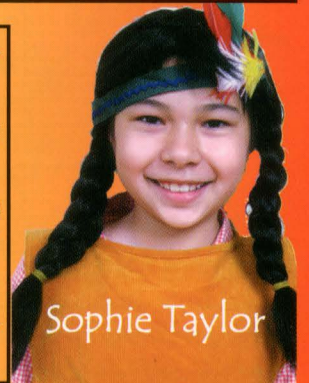
Callum Rough

Ever since they sent out the call for the last hunt before winter, the Sioux tribe had been starved endlessly for food. Clumsily, every man hunted the herd of buffalo that passed by on their journey south to escape the harsh icy winds of the north. Unfortunately, the hunt was not successful. Meanwhile, most of the men had died and subsequently in the middle of winter many would soon die. However, they issued an order that ten young male hunters should go out to the south and hopefully bring back some food.

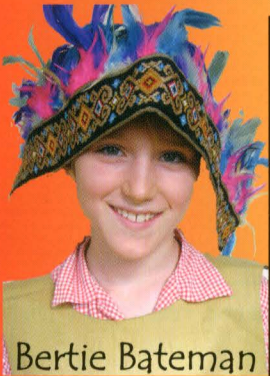
Each hunter set off for the long adventure equipped with a stealthy oak longbow, some deadly arrows and a murderous stone dagger as sharp as a buffalo's horn. Now the pack set off positive, heading south, for this may be the very last hunt...

Many years ago, a fox made up a story and told it to a village in Native America- it was about magical sticks that had delicious food on; he told a lie and said it was a legend. Everyone in the village believed the fox and was so desperate to have the delicious food, because that village was very poor. They tried many things to get it, but with no success. It was nowhere.

Years later nobody believed in the magical stick. One boy who heard the story when he was six, he still believed in the mysterious story. He shouted, "I had enough of this, tomorrow I'm going off to find the magical sticks!" During the early morning he packed everything he needed, said goodbye to everybody and off he travelled. For many weeks he roamed and soon he became tired, but he didn't want to let his people down. He was thirsty, hungry and tired; he fell down and fainted, but he didn't see that a seed had become attached to his pocket.



Sophie Taylor



Bertie Bateman

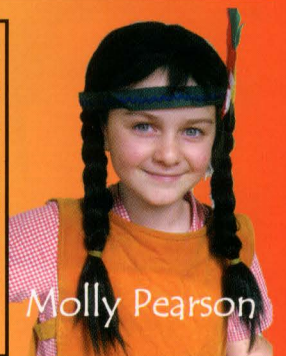
Not long ago there was a village deep in the forest; it was a quiet forest where nothing much happened. All of the houses in the forest were made out of log piles, all of the people kept their houses spotlessly clean. Beside the village lay a lake, and on the other side of the lake there was another village.

Now, inhabitants of both villages shouted thunderously at each other, treating their houses like they were human pigs.

The dirty side was astonishing, they did not care one tiny bit about their health and safety, they threw rubbish on the filthy road and ate junk... what would they do if they had children?!

Before too long, on the other side (clean side), while everyone was tidying up, there came up a little boy. Everyone was excited and wondering who he was. Someone said, "What is this thing...?"

Ever since Coola became Chief, everyone had been positive and joyful, all because Coola's father (a selfish man) had passed away one cold night. Coola (his son) was a kind-hearted, good-looking boy, who was as strong as an ox and was now indeed Chief! Even though Coola was Chief, he wasn't that happy. You see, he didn't like the fact that the tribe was in the middle of nowhere. So, he ordered Brave Boy to find the perfect place to stay, but not too far from here. Once Brave-Boy passed through the forbidden forest, he saw the place they should stay. Staring at the melted crystals trickling down the smooth rocks, he could see a water fall that continued as a stream, with many different coloured fish in it. Brave-Boy had already seen rabbit-droppings, and now he watched a golden deer on the other side of the stream having a drink. Here they should stay...



Molly Pearson

Magical tales of discovery and lessons on life...



Karishma Bhugoowan Matilda Andrew Phoebe Brooks

Back Row Mrs Janet Schroeder, Mrs Monika Saxena, Ellie Wills, Charlie Pepper, Tom Bischoff, Lauren Chillington, Rebecca Radford, Mr Stephen Bookless

Middle Row Max Chalk, Jack Robinson, Philip Ascough, Hugo Brown, Sasha Faure, Gordon Mason, Byron Lee

Front Row Myka Umali, Charlotte Lomas, Andre Hui, Joshua Davies, Maya Abuali, Amelia Bruce, Charlotte Maynard, Michael Capasso

# P5-19's Dreamtime Story Openings...



## The Wombat and the Tasmanian Devil

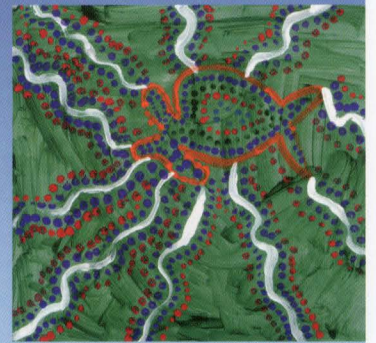
It was a warm night in Australia when a chubby wombat popped out of the ground in search of food. She was a kind, gentle wombat that loved to dig and her pride and joy was her baby. There was however, a problem. Whenever she dug, she kept throwing dirt and other revolting things at her baby, who was tucked away in her pouch. She sought the help of a group of animals in the forest. After asking everyone and getting nowhere she crawled back home in hopes of tomorrow being a better day. She stayed up for hours that night thinking of a solution and finally, she dozed off...

By Andre Hui

## Tortoise and His Shell

Long ago, in the Dreamtime, there was a forest and in the forest there lived four animals: Tortoise, Koala, Kangaroo and Wombat. Koala, Kangaroo and Wombat were cruel creatures who were full of spite. They loved to tease Tortoise, who was in turn a pathetic thing without a shell. Koala, Kangaroo and Wombat took advantage of this and gave him so many bruises he was sore all over all the time. Tortoise loved to sit and gaze under the coconut trees whereas the other animals were far more lively. They would wander about, jumping and laughing in the boiling hot sun. If there was a time when the other animals were not lively, it would be when they were huddled together under a tree, plotting against Tortoise...

By Phoebe Brookes



## The Koala Who Couldn't Climb

A long time ago in the blazing heat of Australia there lived grey, furry Koala. He was like all the other koalas except for one thing, he couldn't climb. Even though he tried very hard his hands kept letting him down. Koala only had two friends, Kangaroo and Wombat. They stuck up for their friend when the others were around. The other koalas would say horrible things like "Why would you be friends with pathetic Koala?" and "He can't even climb trees!" These taunts hurt Koala a great deal. "I'll never learn to climb," he cried...

By Karishma Bhugooan

## Timock the Wallaby

During the Dreamtime down under a curious little wallaby walked the plains of Australia. He was a small fellow about the size of a wombat. Sometimes he was very annoying because he always asked such silly questions like "Why do we need food?" or "Can we go for days without water?" These questions were just silly. He didn't play, nor did he run, jump or leap. In fact, he didn't really do anything. He spent his time sitting, thinking or stretching. Everyone said he was different and not at all special. This wallaby's name was Timock...

By Charlotte Maynard





### How the Kookaburra got its Laugh

It was a staggeringly hot day in Western Australia. Birds were chirping happily and dingos were howling wildly. Deep in the heart of the parched bush, Frilled Neck Lizard was ruminating on how to make Kookaburra laugh. No matter how hard he tried, Kookaburra would not laugh. Nor did she giggle, smile or snigger. She never really talked either. She just sat up in her eucalyptus tree filled with despair. Frilled Neck Lizard did not know what to do. If she had one wish it would be to make Kookaburra laugh...

By Matilda Andrew

### Wombat and Platypus

In another time called the Dreamtime there was a wombat, named Wombat. She was a nice animal and her pride and joy was her baby. She had named it B.W. (for Baby Wombat) One day Wombat and B.W. were going to dig a hole. Wombat dug and dug and when she got to a good place to stop, she told her baby to jump in, but B.W. was afraid to jump in and didn't. As B.W. stood there looking at the hole Platypus zoomed out of the bushes, grabbed the baby and ran away. B.W. was screaming incredibly loud but Platypus simply ran faster and faster...

By Jack Robinson



### Goolagong the Wombat

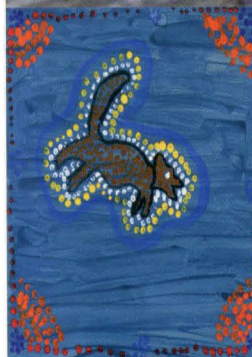
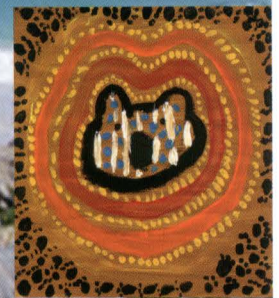
On this roasting hot day, young Goolagong the wombat was in his burrow. He was slowly dying. He had not eaten for three weeks because there was absolutely no vegetation to be found. It was the dry season. In a last ditch effort, with all his strength he pulled himself out of his burrow in search of food. As Goolagong walked on and on he came to the attention of the aggressive Dingo who was feared by all the animals. You could tell that Dingo was hungry by the look in his dark black eyes and Dingo knew that wombat was weak...

By Gordon Mason

### The Homesick Koala

The last time Koala stayed at home was a very long time ago indeed. He didn't like his home and he had nothing to do there. After mulling it over for days, Koala at last decided to take action and went in search of a new home. He walked for days on end, barely stopping for a breath. After three days with no food or drink, he passed a eucalyptus tree, stopped dead in his tracks and gasped for breath. Koala wondered if he could pinch a leaf off the tree. As he stood there contemplating this, far beyond the horizon, in an underground hole there lived Wombat, deep in the midst of his dreams...

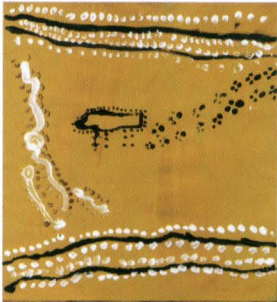
by Ellie Wills



### How The Kangaroo got it's Pouch

An important thing that you should know is that while Wombat and Kangaroo sometimes got along, they often got into big fights. One scorching hot day, Wombat and Kangaroo were strolling through the woods when suddenly Wombat had an idea. "I could look after your food while you search for more, then you can do the same for me," he proposed. Kangaroo thought it was a marvellous suggestion. So Wombat set off for the hunt leaving Kangaroo her food. After they both had a turn, Kangaroo realized that Wombat's food looked a lot more mouth-watering than hers so she snatched it...

By Maya Abuali



### Tasmanian Devil and the Dingo

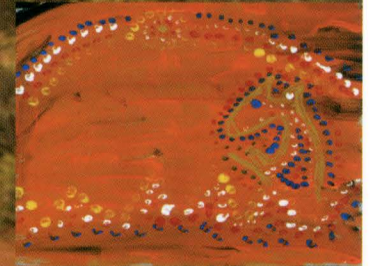
Every time Tasmanian Devil was hunting, Dingo sprang from the forest and attacked. The situation became unbearable. Wombat told Tasmanian Devil of a plan to get away from Dingo. He would need to go to an island off the coast of Australia. Wombat told Tasmanian Devil he would need food and a basket but he would help. Tasmanian Devil would get the food and Wombat would get the reeds for the basket. The next morning as the golden sun rose upon the valley Wombat came back with the reeds and Tasmanian Devil came back with the food...

By Michael Capasso

### How Kangaroo got his Jump

I was imagining that I won the jump-off. Then Koala woke me up, he poured fresh water on me from the reservoir. It was freezing. Koala said "Come on lazy bones,". After a while I dragged myself out of my cave. Koala's head popped out and said "Good day mate, time for training." He jumped on my neck and I hopped over to the sand pit. While I was stretching, Koala told me to bend my knees and use my tail. I said "This is the big one" and I leapt off the ground with all my strength. "How far was it?" "Ahh 5cm" he replied...

By Tom Bischoff



### Koala and the Tasmanian Devil

Long ago, at the bottom of the world, before quite a few of your ancestors had even dared venture onto the face of the earth, a middle-aged Koala lived on his own on the island of Tasmania. As a result of being selfish and ruthless, contact with other animals was scarce. All day long the Koala would sit in the shade of the eucalyptus tree munching away at its leaves, never giving any thing back and not letting anything encumber him. But on the other side of Tasmania the story was completely different...

By Charlie Pepper

### The Two Enemies

In another time, in a scorching hot place called Australia, two arch enemies were at the water hole. Gillibong the Tasmanian devil was stalking a lizard and pounced to kill, but before he could catch it his arch enemy Dingo struck and killed the small green lizard. Dingo ran straight for his home. Gillibong zoomed after him. He jumped on Dingo causing him to collapse. As they rolled about they realized that they had entered the human camp. Dingo sprinted into the centre of the camp. Even though the men there had spears Dingo pushed through them and reached the fire...

By Rebecca Radford



### A Disastrous Sleepover

The last time Kangaroo, Koala and Wombat had a sleepover it was a disaster. Kangaroo was upset because he didn't have any friends except for Koala and Wombat. Koala wasn't happy because he didn't feel well and another Koala had insulted him. Wombat was grumpy because he had eaten a lot so he was extremely full. After having a very lazy day with a lot of moaning they all silently crept into bed hoping for a good night's sleep. The beds were very warm and comfortable and in the morning they were still quite tired but not too tired to go get their breakfast...

By Sasha Faure



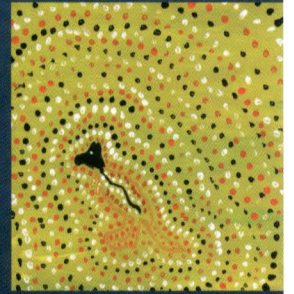
### Koala and Frilled Neck Lizard

The sun was rising and Koala was waking in his bed. He jumped from his tree and onto the land. Koala was very hungry. "I must find some food," he thought. As Koala walked along his tummy rumbled violently and he became weaker and weaker. He collapsed to the ground but knew he had to carry on. He didn't want to die. Koala pulled himself up and struggled on. He was looking for help but found no-one. Koala felt foolish; he should have eaten when he had the chance. Now he was exhausted and in a lot of trouble. Suddenly Frilled Neck Lizard appeared... By Philip Ascough

### The Bounceless Kangaroo

One day in the middle of the hot Australian desert the bounceless Kangaroo went to see his wise friend Koala. Kangaroo was very worried. Every day his brothers and sisters were getting eaten by dingos. Kangaroo himself had had lots of narrow escapes. With every escape he was coming closer and closer to getting eaten. He wished fervently that he could jump far and fast just to get out the way of those chomping jaws. Despite the fact Kangaroo couldn't jump he also had another problem; he was being bullied by the white tree frog who lived next door...

By Lauren Chillington



### The Non-laughing Kookaburra

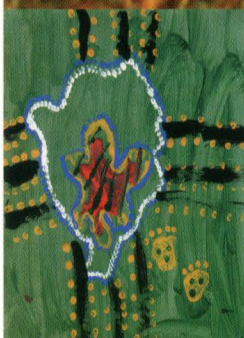
Although Kookaburra was amiable, he was often gloomy. All the animals in the forest took pity on him. After a while the academic Platypus came waddling by and told everyone to try and cheer Kookaburra up. He didn't like it when he saw Kookaburra so sad. So the animals came and had a great feast. They told jokes and shared fun and laughter, but through it all Kookaburra didn't laugh. Every one of the animals stopped by told Kookaburra humorous jokes by his gum tree, but nothing could make the gloomy bird laugh. The animals refused to give up...

By Byron Lee

### How the Kookaburra Got His Laugh

In a scorching, hot place called Australia a Kookaburra called Wunambi was having a very gloomy day. No one would come up to him and ask him to play so he never smiled. He never smiled even when his mother brought him some of his favourite insects. He never went out of his nest to play and no one had heard Wunambi's laugh for a very long time. Wunambi's tree stayed silent so the other animals ignored it. No one knew that a wombat had moved under Wunambi's tree and burrowed there. This wombat was named Goolagong. All the animals loved Goolagong except for the grumpy Wunambi who had not heard about him and didn't know where he had come from....

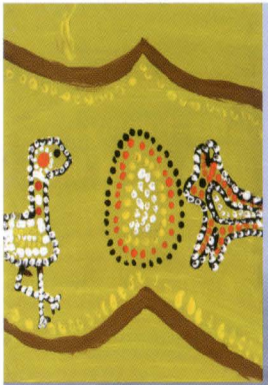
By Myka Umali



### Wooloogoon the Wallaby

Long ago, before you were born, Wooloogoon the Wallaby travelled through a dirty wood with Tilly his joey. Wooloogoon had no pouch and slinky little arms so he would either balance Tilly on his head, which looked really silly, or have him hop alongside. As they passed mean Tiddalk the Platypus in his lake Wooloogoon took Tilly down for a sip of water, however it was not easy. Suddenly Tilly fell in! Wooloogoon panicked. Tilly tried to swim but his arms and legs were too short. He made it close to shore and struggled as best he could but sadly he disappeared beneath the surface. He was dragged under by Tiddalk...

By Hugo Brown



### Why the Kookaburra Laughs Like a Human

A rustling sound met Wombats ear's. It was the leaves in the early morning breeze. Wombat was a wombat. He was not like the others; he did not dig all day, he simply went wandering without care. Before very long Wombat came across a light clearing with a cold stone path made from rocks all shapes and sizes imaginable. Suddenly Wombat heard two voices laugh simultaneously. With all his courage Wombat trudged through and found himself in an Aboriginal camp. Full of curiosity he wondered around all the tents listening to the wonderful sounds that always met his ears. Wombat wished he could hear this wondrous sound in the forest but there were no happy humans there; all the humans who entered the forest were hunters...

By Charlotte Lomas

### The Koala and the Kangaroo

In the middle of the Dreamtime, when only the kookaburras song was heard, Kangaroo would go and visit his friend Koala in the morning. Today was one of those days. Kangaroo bounced happily off to see his friend who lived in a eucalyptus tree, but when he got there Koala was asleep. So as to not wake him, Kangaroo crept silently away. A few minutes later Wombat waddled along to visit Koala but instead of letting her sleep he shook her roughly. "Koala! How are you?" Koala gradually awoke with an annoyed look on her face. "I'm fine," she said, "Go away!"...

By Amelia Bruce



### Dingo and the Kookaburra

The golden sun was shining across the whole of Australia. Dingo was feeling sad. That day he had finally accomplished his exhausting journey, travelling around looking for a friend. He couldn't find one. Eventually he heard a Kookaburra singing but when the Kookaburra saw the Dingo, he started laughing at him. Dingo didn't have enough courage to speak to Kookaburra at first but after a few minutes Dingo spoke up. Dingo asked "What are you laughing at?" "I am laughing at you" replied Kookaburra, laughing while he answered. The Dingo's fragile feelings were shattered into tiny pieces and Kookaburra began calling Dingo names and being horrible to him...

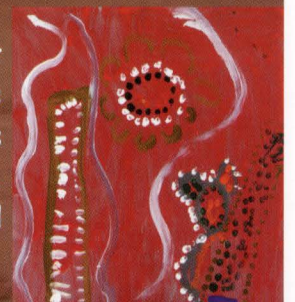
By Max Chalk



### How the Koala Got His Cheek Pouches

Deep in the heart of the bush there lived a Koala. He enjoyed playing about with his mates but often Koala was alone because he had to walk a long way to see his friends. His best friends were Kangaroo and Kookaburra. Even though Koala didn't sleep as much as other nocturnal animals he still slept a lot. Kangaroo's favourite thing to do was to wake up Koala when he was sleeping. As for Kookaburra, he was the type of kookaburra that loved to chat to every animal he saw, and he loved to laugh. Together the three of them were a team...

By Joshua Davies



*In Aboriginal culture "The Dreamtime" refers to the "time before time". Stories like the ones we've written have been handed down through the ages and are an integral part of an Aboriginal person's "Dreaming", the embodiment of Aboriginal creation which, for them, gives meaning to everything.*



James Park

Aditya Gopalan

Back Row Mrs Payal Thakurani, Timothy Hirsch, Albert Pearce, Madeleine Neuville, Darragh Coughlan, Ellen Deely, Juliet Millar, Harry James

Middle Row Mrs Joselyn Harris, Guy Spanton, India Davies, Allison Kim, Yasmin Penton, Annabelle Barker, Matthew Reynolds, Miss Katie Hitchcox

Front Row Tegan Harris, Emma Kent, Thomas Hall, Samuel Thompson, Ryan Hazell, Maegan Rodricks, Edgar Yau

# P6-20 SURVIVORS

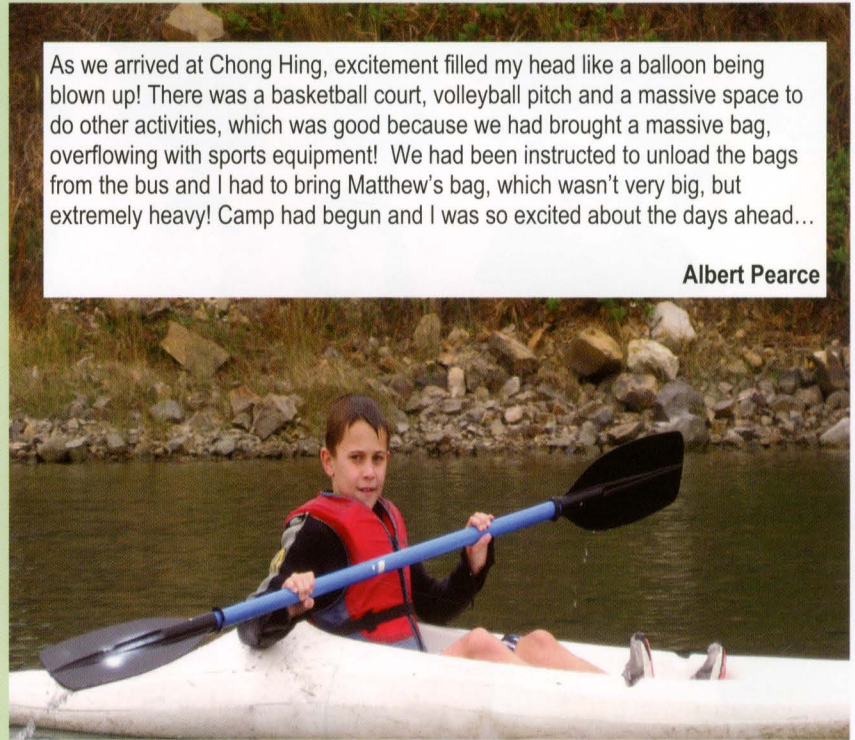
The fire was unbelievable and very warm! It was shooting out sparks like fireworks, right in front of me! Eating roasted marshmallows, I could taste the sugar as it melted in my mouth. The fire danced in the dark night as we sang songs and told stories. As the inferno began to die, I excitedly thought about sleeping in my tent and about all the wonderful things that I was going to do tomorrow. I was really looking forward to the hike to Pak A, followed by the boat trip! Sadly the fire burnt out, so with our torches we quietly made our way back to camp.

**Yasmin Penton**



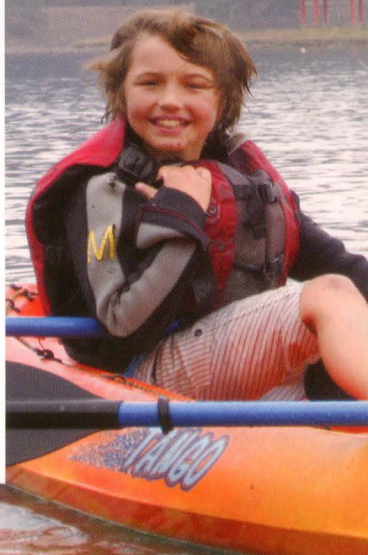
As we arrived at Chong Hing, excitement filled my head like a balloon being blown up! There was a basketball court, volleyball pitch and a massive space to do other activities, which was good because we had brought a massive bag, overflowing with sports equipment! We had been instructed to unload the bags from the bus and I had to bring Matthew's bag, which wasn't very big, but extremely heavy! Camp had begun and I was so excited about the days ahead...

**Albert Pearce**



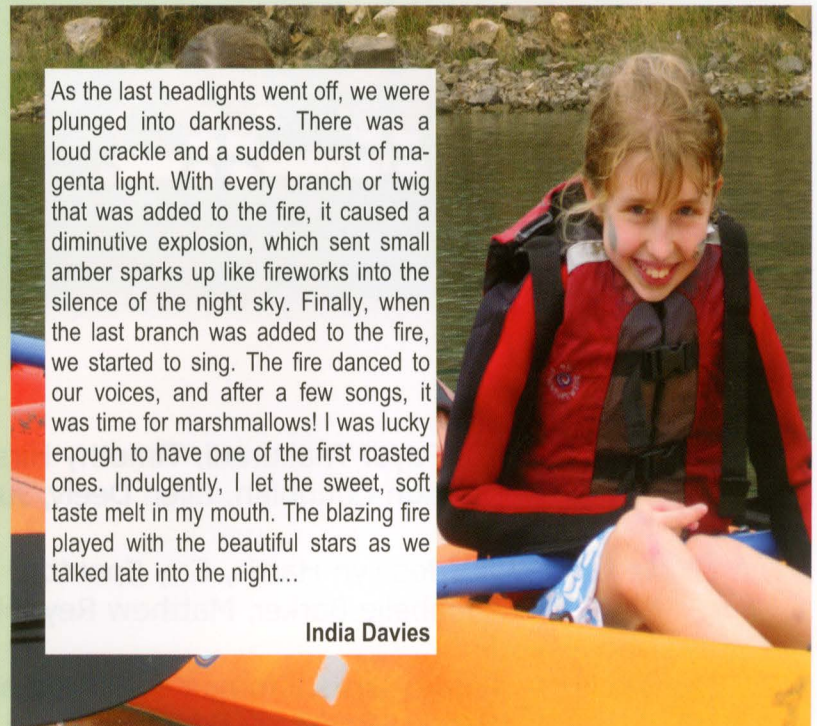
Harry and I were standing on the grass with a rolled up tent and some poles in our hands. Oh dear! How were we ever going to make this into something to sleep in? It was hard work to roll out the tent, but we eventually laid it out flat. Putting the tent poles together, we stuck them through the canvas and lifted it up! Finally, we put the poles through the tent holes at the bottom and opened up our door. What a cool tent! The inside was so big! It could fit at least four people and their bags. Harry and I put a light on top of the tent, so we could see in the dark. I couldn't wait to sleep in it!

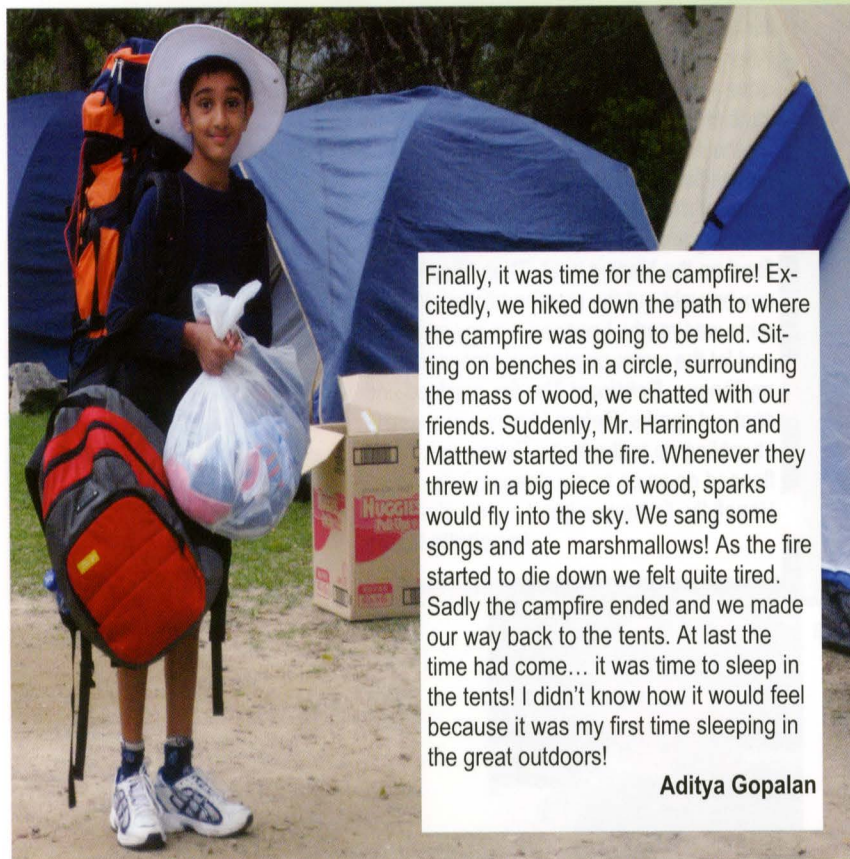
**Guy Spanton**



As the last headlights went off, we were plunged into darkness. There was a loud crackle and a sudden burst of magenta light. With every branch or twig that was added to the fire, it caused a diminutive explosion, which sent small amber sparks up like fireworks into the silence of the night sky. Finally, when the last branch was added to the fire, we started to sing. The fire danced to our voices, and after a few songs, it was time for marshmallows! I was lucky enough to have one of the first roasted ones. Indulgently, I let the sweet, soft taste melt in my mouth. The blazing fire played with the beautiful stars as we talked late into the night...

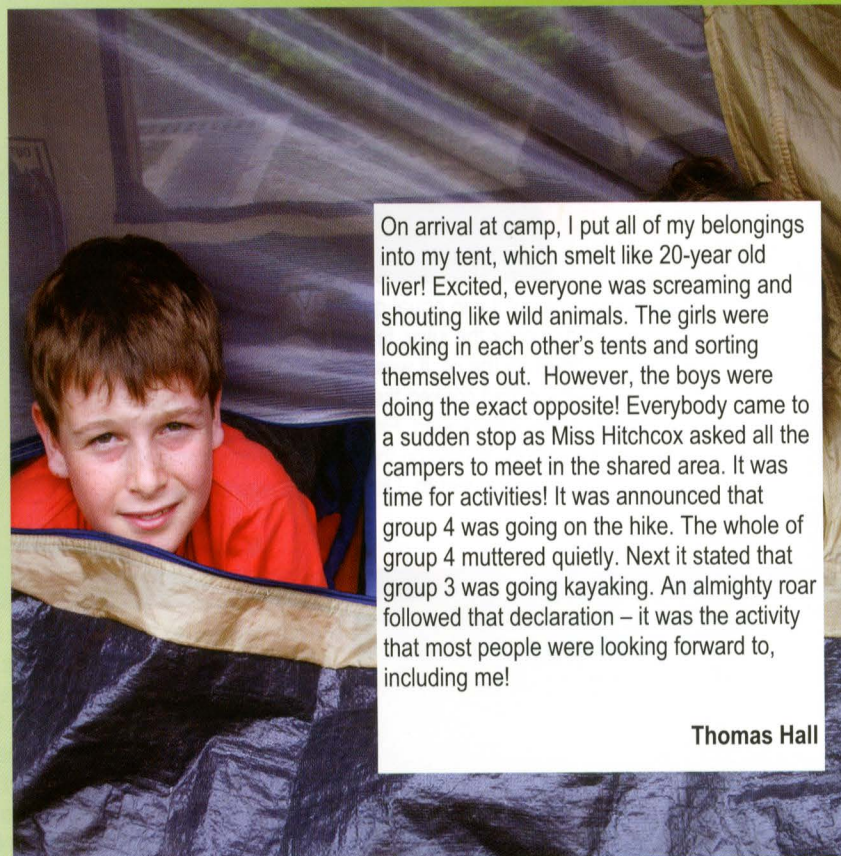
**India Davies**





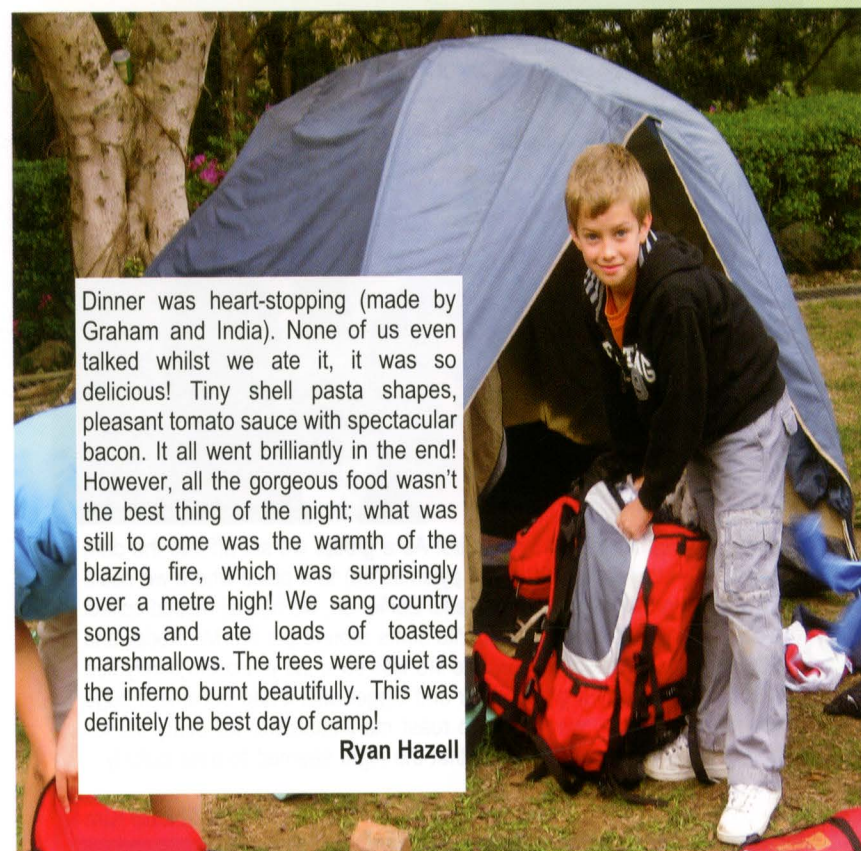
Finally, it was time for the campfire! Excitedly, we hiked down the path to where the campfire was going to be held. Sitting on benches in a circle, surrounding the mass of wood, we chatted with our friends. Suddenly, Mr. Harrington and Matthew started the fire. Whenever they threw in a big piece of wood, sparks would fly into the sky. We sang some songs and ate marshmallows! As the fire started to die down we felt quite tired. Sadly the campfire ended and we made our way back to the tents. At last the time had come... it was time to sleep in the tents! I didn't know how it would feel because it was my first time sleeping in the great outdoors!

**Aditya Gopalan**



On arrival at camp, I put all of my belongings into my tent, which smelt like 20-year old liver! Excited, everyone was screaming and shouting like wild animals. The girls were looking in each other's tents and sorting themselves out. However, the boys were doing the exact opposite! Everybody came to a sudden stop as Miss Hitchcox asked all the campers to meet in the shared area. It was time for activities! It was announced that group 4 was going on the hike. The whole of group 4 muttered quietly. Next it stated that group 3 was going kayaking. An almighty roar followed that declaration – it was the activity that most people were looking forward to, including me!

**Thomas Hall**



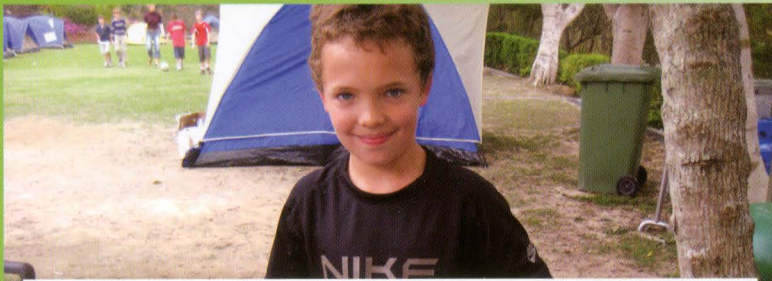
Dinner was heart-stopping (made by Graham and India). None of us even talked whilst we ate it, it was so delicious! Tiny shell pasta shapes, pleasant tomato sauce with spectacular bacon. It all went brilliantly in the end! However, all the gorgeous food wasn't the best thing of the night; what was still to come was the warmth of the blazing fire, which was surprisingly over a metre high! We sang country songs and ate loads of toasted marshmallows. The trees were quiet as the inferno burnt beautifully. This was definitely the best day of camp!

**Ryan Hazell**



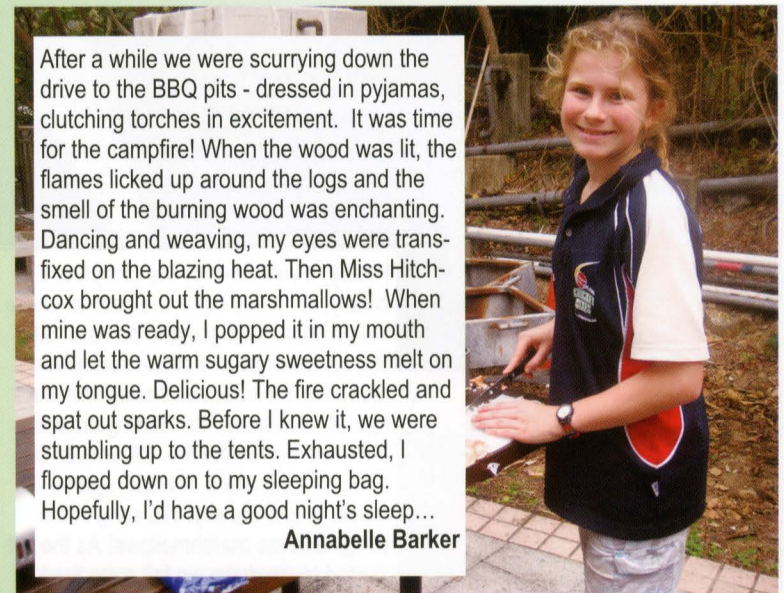
Blazing and flaring, dancing in the wind. Our only source of light glowed a magenta and orange colour, and seemed to tease the watchers with its flamboyant moves. Trying to reach up to the sky, to touch it with its inferno hands. Every time it ceased to rest from its energetic salsa, Mr. Koder brought it back to life by tossing in another, large, hefty log and soon it'd be flaring and throwing its heat back at us once more. The flames left us enchanted, staring at the beautiful blaze. Every so often a shower of scarlet embers would fly out of the fire and blow past us, landing on the cold brickwork floor, sometimes even occasionally alighting on us.

**Emma Kent**



Firstly, I got the bacon and cut it into equal quarters. After that, I got one more burner and started to cook the juicy, fattening bacon! After being burnt and stung a couple of times by the oil, it was finally ready! It smelt delicious! Meanwhile, Allison had cooked the pasta! Pouring the sauce into a hot pan, she heated it until it thickened. Finally, we mixed the pasta with the sauce and served it with the bacon on the side. From the moment it entered my watery, pasta-craving mouth, I knew that it was one of the tastiest meals I'd ever had.

**Matthew Reynolds**

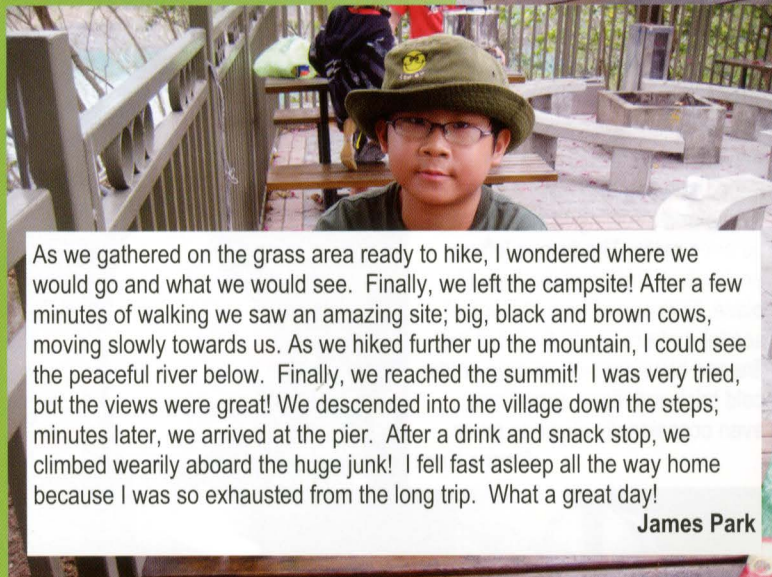
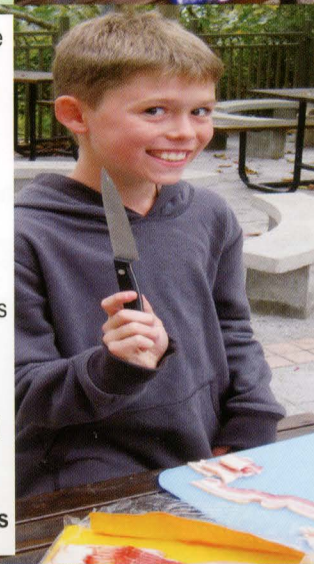


After a while we were scurrying down the drive to the BBQ pits - dressed in pyjamas, clutching torches in excitement. It was time for the campfire! When the wood was lit, the flames licked up around the logs and the smell of the burning wood was enchanting. Dancing and weaving, my eyes were transfixed on the blazing heat. Then Miss Hitchcox brought out the marshmallows! When mine was ready, I popped it in my mouth and let the warm sugary sweetness melt on my tongue. Delicious! The fire crackled and spat out sparks. Before I knew it, we were stumbling up to the tents. Exhausted, I flopped down on to my sleeping bag. Hopefully, I'd have a good night's sleep...

**Annabelle Barker**

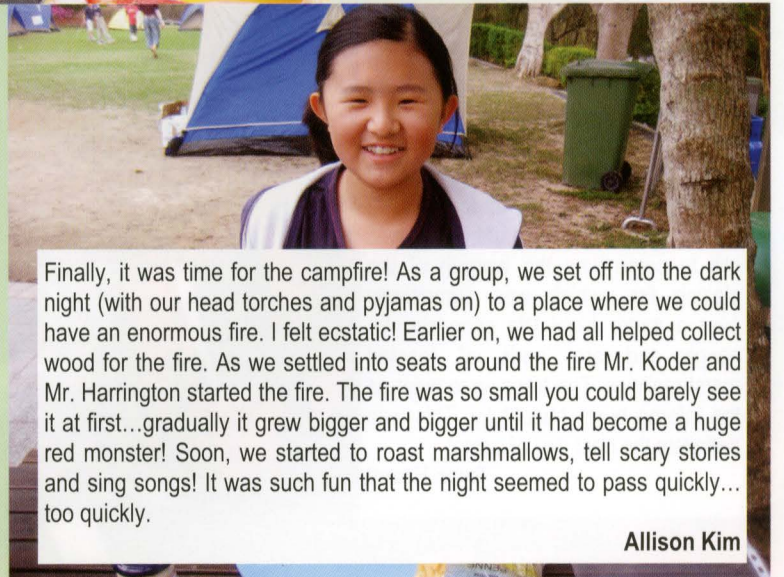
The journey was excruciatingly long and we had to pick up permits to get into the campsite. On our arrival, the staff was very welcoming. We listened carefully as they demonstrated to us how to set up the tents with their bright blue rain-covers and thin mosquito nets. Finally, we had to do it ourselves. Luckily, Guy and I found it extremely easy! So afterwards, we put up Mr. Koder's tent too! Next, free time! It was great fun! Guy and I played a very competitive game of basketball with our friends before moving to football! 4:30pm came around far too quickly; Guy and I had to go and prepare dinner! What delicious food could we serve?

**Harry James**



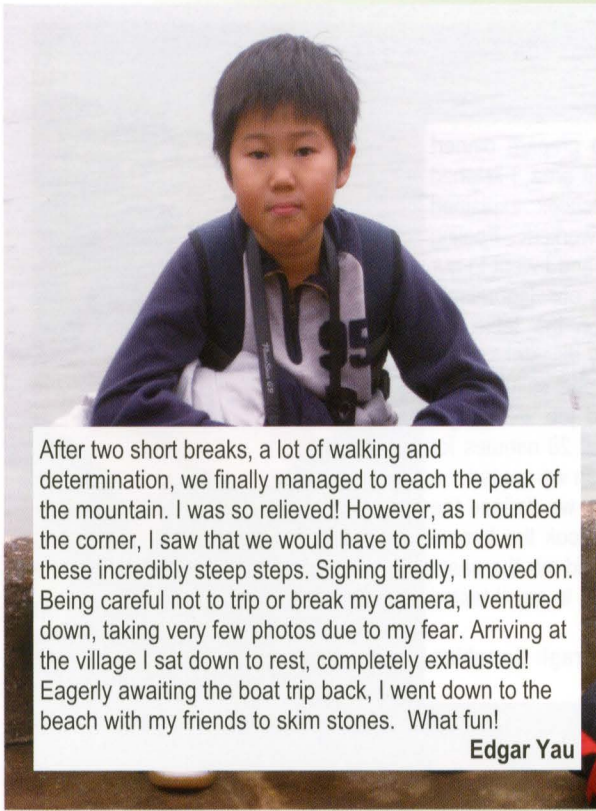
As we gathered on the grass area ready to hike, I wondered where we would go and what we would see. Finally, we left the campsite! After a few minutes of walking we saw an amazing site; big, black and brown cows, moving slowly towards us. As we hiked further up the mountain, I could see the peaceful river below. Finally, we reached the summit! I was very tired, but the views were great! We descended into the village down the steps; minutes later, we arrived at the pier. After a drink and snack stop, we climbed wearily aboard the huge junk! I fell fast asleep all the way home because I was so exhausted from the long trip. What a great day!

**James Park**



Finally, it was time for the campfire! As a group, we set off into the dark night (with our head torches and pyjamas on) to a place where we could have an enormous fire. I felt ecstatic! Earlier on, we had all helped collect wood for the fire. As we settled into seats around the fire Mr. Koder and Mr. Harrington started the fire. The fire was so small you could barely see it at first...gradually it grew bigger and bigger until it had become a huge red monster! Soon, we started to roast marshmallows, tell scary stories and sing songs! It was such fun that the night seemed to pass quickly... too quickly.

**Allison Kim**



After two short breaks, a lot of walking and determination, we finally managed to reach the peak of the mountain. I was so relieved! However, as I rounded the corner, I saw that we would have to climb down these incredibly steep steps. Sighing tiredly, I moved on. Being careful not to trip or break my camera, I ventured down, taking very few photos due to my fear. Arriving at the village I sat down to rest, completely exhausted! Eagerly awaiting the boat trip back, I went down to the beach with my friends to skim stones. What fun!

**Edgar Yau**

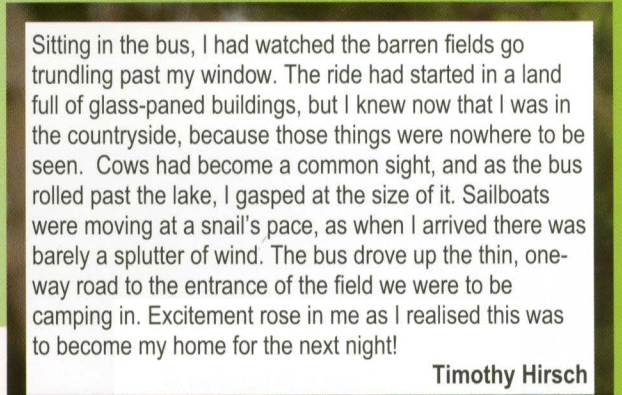
Finally, it was 8:15pm – time for the campfire! Most people think of campfires as a small fire made from a pile of logs that could fit into a regular fireplace in a house. But this fire was different. The fireplace was huge and we were amazed by how many boughs, sticks, canes and planks of wood it needed for fuel. It was a furious four-metre-high ember-throwing inferno. We had a fabulous time around the fire. Whilst singing songs, we ate toasted marshmallows that sometimes fell out of their burnt outsides! Soon it was time to go – but what a magnificent time we had!

**Samuel Thompson**



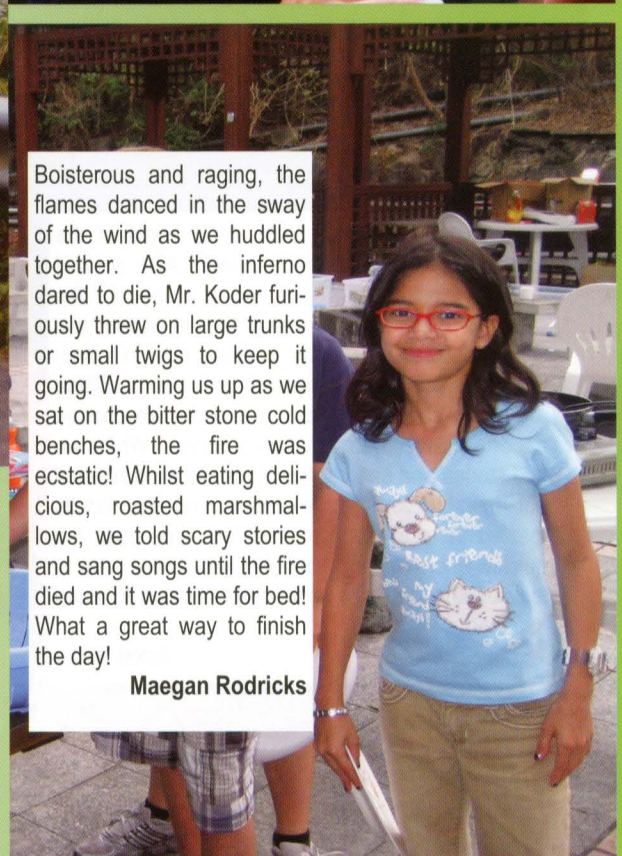
Dinner was amazing, it was so delicious. After we had finished, we had a shower and got into our pyjamas. Excitement was building up inside me because we were preparing for the big campfire! Soon we walked down to the fire. What a wonderful experience! Whilst toasting our marshmallows, deep secrets were revealed, scary stories were told and songs were sung. The fire danced and sang along with us; the flames licking the wood, like we licked our toasted delights. Everyone really had fun. Sadly the flames began to die and we knew the end was near. We didn't want the fun to stop but unfortunately it was time for bed. What an experience...what memories!

**Madeleine Neuville**



Sitting in the bus, I had watched the barren fields go trundling past my window. The ride had started in a land full of glass-paned buildings, but I knew now that I was in the countryside, because those things were nowhere to be seen. Cows had become a common sight, and as the bus rolled past the lake, I gasped at the size of it. Sailboats were moving at a snail's pace, as when I arrived there was barely a splutter of wind. The bus drove up the thin, one-way road to the entrance of the field we were to be camping in. Excitement rose in me as I realised this was to become my home for the next night!

**Timothy Hirsch**



Boisterous and raging, the flames danced in the sway of the wind as we huddled together. As the inferno dared to die, Mr. Koder furiously threw on large trunks or small twigs to keep it going. Warming us up as we sat on the bitter stone cold benches, the fire was ecstatic! Whilst eating delicious, roasted marshmallows, we told scary stories and sang songs until the fire died and it was time for bed! What a great way to finish the day!

**Maegan Rodricks**

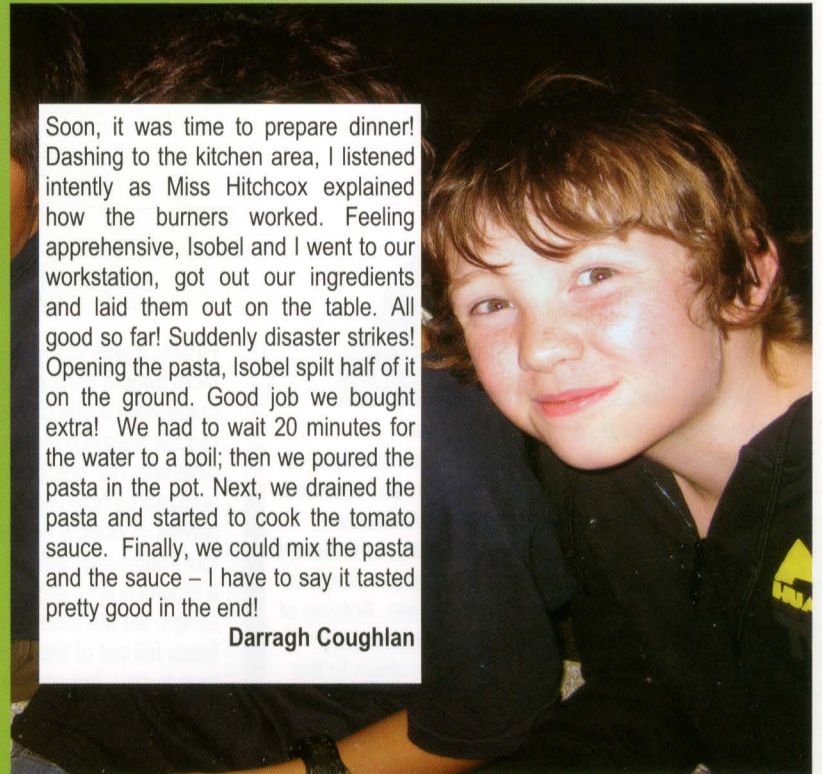
Finally, it was time to light the fire. Excitedly, we walked down to the campfire. It had about 12 benches all around the centre, which was piled high with wood. Snuggling with our friends, we watched the fire come alive. Sparks flew everywhere and we squealed in excitement as they danced around our heads. Singing songs, the adults roasted marshmallows for us and we had biscuit sandwiches with marshmallow fillings. Delicious! As the darkness filled the night sky, we chatted to our friends and told ghost stories. As we were all walking back to our tents, we talked about the night ahead... sleeping in our tents...

**Ellen Deely**



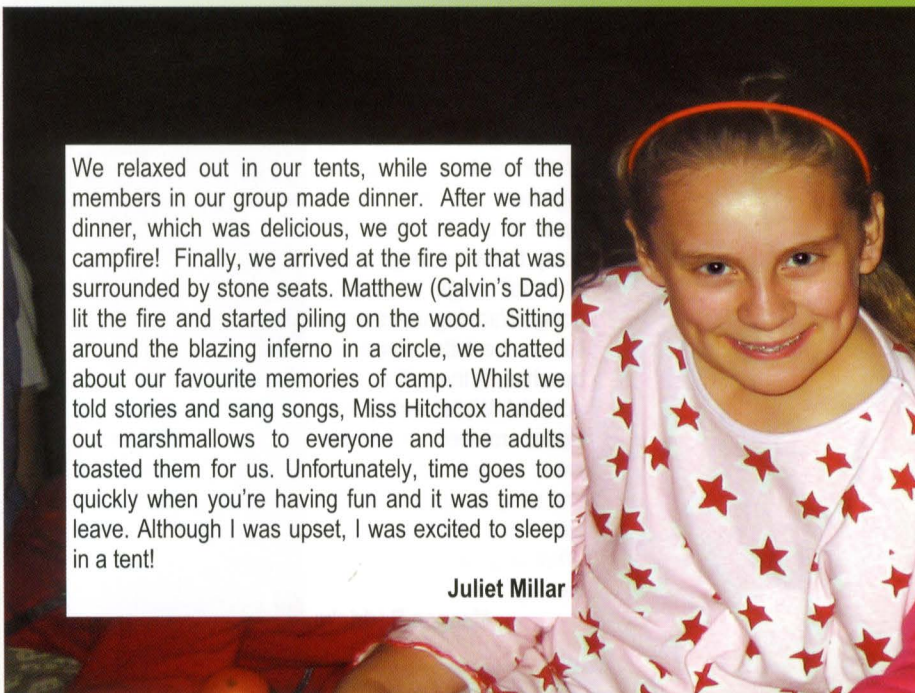
Soon, it was time to prepare dinner! Dashing to the kitchen area, I listened intently as Miss Hitchcox explained how the burners worked. Feeling apprehensive, Isobel and I went to our workstation, got out our ingredients and laid them out on the table. All good so far! Suddenly disaster strikes! Opening the pasta, Isobel spilt half of it on the ground. Good job we bought extra! We had to wait 20 minutes for the water to a boil; then we poured the pasta in the pot. Next, we drained the pasta and started to cook the tomato sauce. Finally, we could mix the pasta and the sauce – I have to say it tasted pretty good in the end!

**Darragh Coughlan**



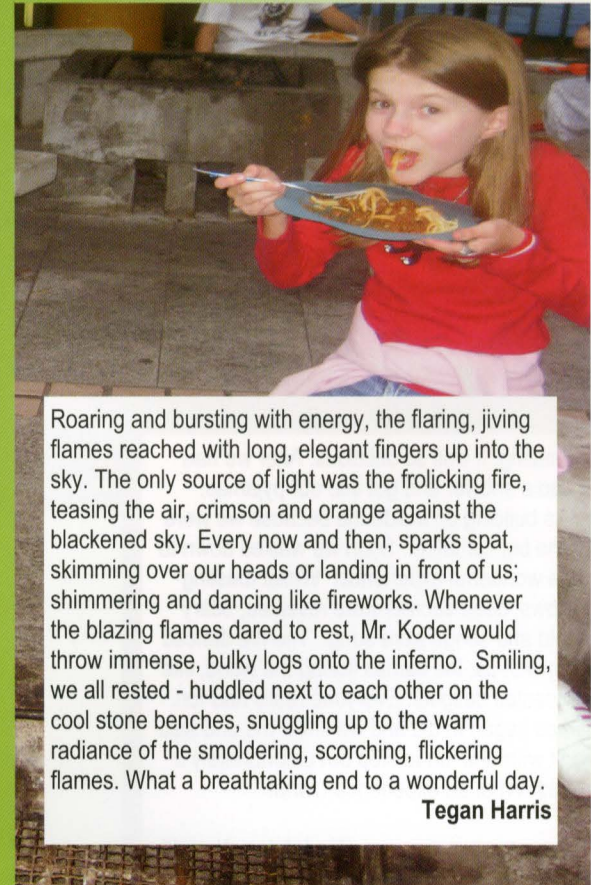
We relaxed out in our tents, while some of the members in our group made dinner. After we had dinner, which was delicious, we got ready for the campfire! Finally, we arrived at the fire pit that was surrounded by stone seats. Matthew (Calvin's Dad) lit the fire and started piling on the wood. Sitting around the blazing inferno in a circle, we chatted about our favourite memories of camp. Whilst we told stories and sang songs, Miss Hitchcox handed out marshmallows to everyone and the adults toasted them for us. Unfortunately, time goes too quickly when you're having fun and it was time to leave. Although I was upset, I was excited to sleep in a tent!

**Juliet Millar**



Roaring and bursting with energy, the flaring, jiving flames reached with long, elegant fingers up into the sky. The only source of light was the frolicking fire, teasing the air, crimson and orange against the blackened sky. Every now and then, sparks spat, skimming over our heads or landing in front of us; shimmering and dancing like fireworks. Whenever the blazing flames dared to rest, Mr. Koder would throw immense, bulky logs onto the inferno. Smiling, we all rested - huddled next to each other on the cool stone benches, snuggling up to the warm radiance of the smoldering, scorching, flickering flames. What a breathtaking end to a wonderful day.

**Tegan Harris**





Back Row George Tuckwell, Charlie Davidson, Leah Mellor, Charlotte Russell, Francesca Doughty, Nicholas Harris, Mr Mark Hulbert

Middle Row Sarah Beshke, Jacqueline Fuller, Ravin Schmidl, Lauren Soden, Cameron Galloway, Avani Laroia, Katherine Trantor

Front Row Isabella Steains, Kieran Keilthy, Edward Brown, Oliver Kenyon, Robin van Aeken, Graham Dickie, James Christopoulos, Joshua McCoy, Sonas Ferrier

# P6-21 Kayak Chaos

Everyone slipped into their togs, snatched up their towels and headed for the equipment shed. We emerged with a life jacket, a paddle and a wetsuit. The instructor gave us an annoyingly long tutorial and safety regulations talk. Eventually we obtained our kayak's, hurled them into the lagoon, jumped in and paddled off.

I realized that there was a peanut shaped piece of land cutting into the lagoon. Suddenly I heard a 'moo', looked up, and saw, out of the corner of my eye, a large amount of cows on the bank. I paddled over to the cows and admired them; I'd never seen a cow that close up before, especially from a kayak!



Graham Dickie

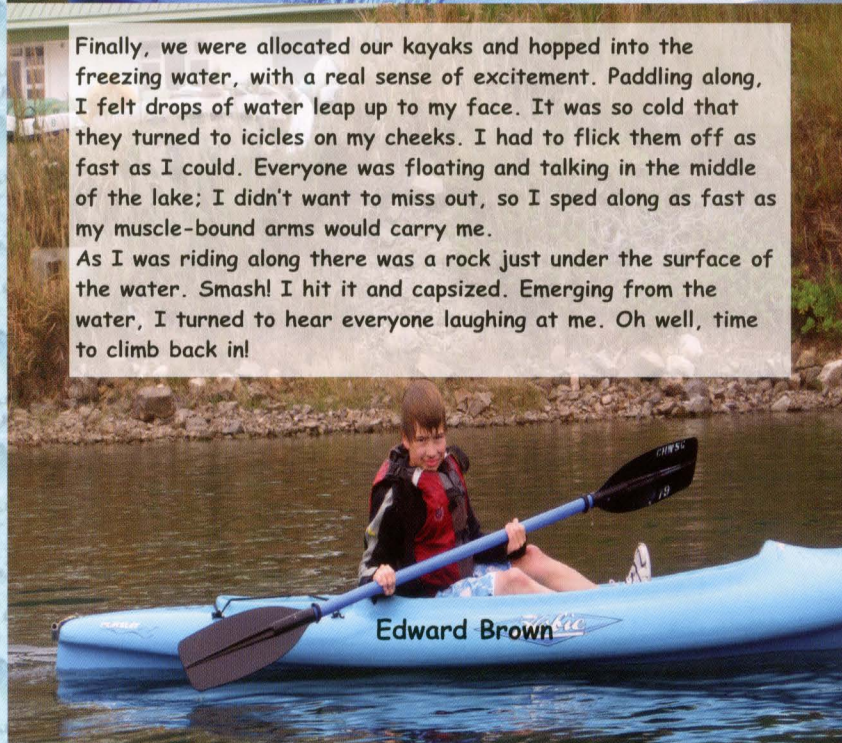


Sonas Ferrier

We set off on our way back, enjoying ourselves immensely. Albert took my kayak so I went in a double with India. Capsizing seemed to be Katherine's speciality. India, Albert and I thought it was hilarious, especially when she was trying to get back on her kayak; it flipped and she immediately fell back in to the water. You could only see her little red head floating in the lake; I cried with laughter! From then on she kept capsizing, I thought it was the most hilarious and entertaining kayak experience ever!

Finally, we were allocated our kayaks and hopped into the freezing water, with a real sense of excitement. Paddling along, I felt drops of water leap up to my face. It was so cold that they turned to icicles on my cheeks. I had to flick them off as fast as I could. Everyone was floating and talking in the middle of the lake; I didn't want to miss out, so I sped along as fast as my muscle-bound arms would carry me.

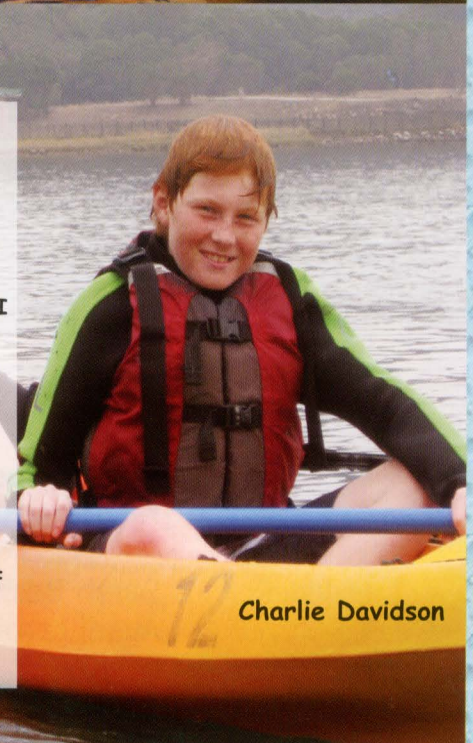
As I was riding along there was a rock just under the surface of the water. Smash! I hit it and capsized. Emerging from the water, I turned to hear everyone laughing at me. Oh well, time to climb back in!



Edward Brown

Just as we were about to splash Katherine, she fell off her kayak (which - I should mention - she did thirty six times in two hours!). Everyone burst with laughter. After that, everyone was capsizing and jumping off their boats; Harry and I tried to capsize but we couldn't, so we decided to swim at the beach on the other side of the lagoon. When we landed on the beach, we left our boats and dived into the water.

Everyone started to come to the beach so we all had a classic mud fight with the mud on the bottom of the lagoon. It was a messy kayak session, mud everywhere!



Charlie Davidson

We glided gracefully over the silky, glittering sea green water. My crazy friend Katherine capsized as soon as we floated elegantly away from the port. The water had drenched her completely and her hair cascaded down her back (not very elegant!). Instantaneously, I fell into the freezing cold water with a huge splash! The water drenched me completely. I eventually found my balance and was on my way to the beach shaded by light palm trees that glittered and glimmered in the midday sun. As I glided over the lake like a dignified and peaceful swan; yet again Katherine had capsized and a surge of laughter came from the mouth of Sonas, India and I. What a great experience!

Isabella Steains



Cameron Galloway

As the sun rose, I woke up and could not wait until the kayaking that I was going to do later that day. I climbed out of the tent and the bright light sighed down on me. We all put on wetsuits and looked ridiculous. Soon, we were gliding over the crystal clear water, I felt as free as a bird. Josh, George, Nick, Hunter, Mathew and I were making people capsize. We were all playing around then; all of a sudden, Mr. Harrington shouted that we are having a race to the other shore. I set off in pursuit of Nick (who was coming first). In no time at all, we were neck and neck. What would happen next...?

The smell of salt and sand filled the morning air. As the rising sun glistened on the sparkling lagoon we prepared for the first activity of the fun-packed day. Kayaking! Hardly able to contain our excitement, we worked our way into our clammy wetsuits and made our way down to the water's edge.

Lauren and I headed for the nearest double kayak and pushed it into the chilly winter water of Sai Kung. With our kayak now in the water there was only one thing missing; us. I had no choice, I gingerly dipped my toes into the murky water and finally I was in my kayak paddling away.

Jackie Fuller

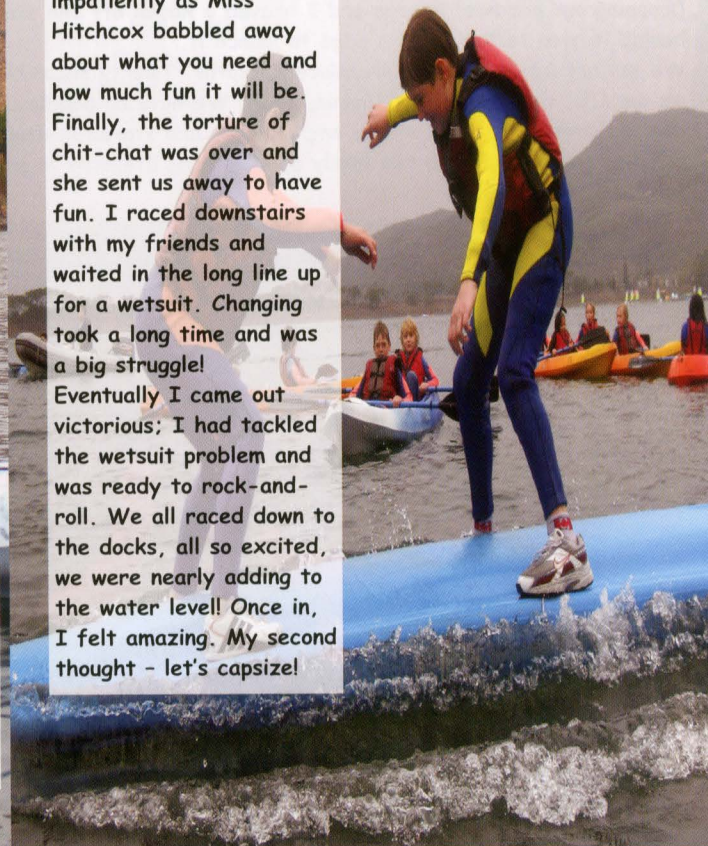


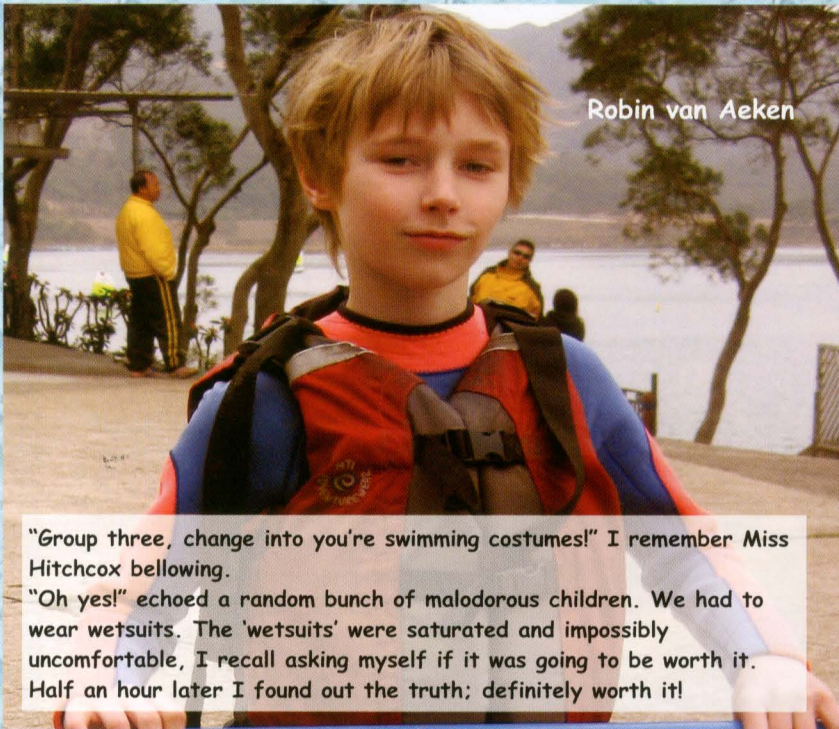
Lauren Soden

Today is the day! We are going camping in Chong Hing Water Sports Centre, (in Sai Kung.) As I trudged up the tiring stairs ideas whizzed through my mind; what was it going to be like? There everyone was, chatting excitedly. We had a few minutes for questions before we were jumping on the bus for a long ride to Chong Hing. Jackie and I both glanced over to each other and headed to the nearest double kayak, and dived in it. We reluctantly pushed our sandy kayaks into the murky water. I gazed down at the dark and gloomy water. What was down there?

I twiddled my thumbs impatiently as Miss Hitchcox babbled away about what you need and how much fun it will be. Finally, the torture of chit-chat was over and she sent us away to have fun. I raced downstairs with my friends and waited in the long line up for a wetsuit. Changing took a long time and was a big struggle! Eventually I came out victorious; I had tackled the wetsuit problem and was ready to rock-and-roll. We all raced down to the docks, all so excited, we were nearly adding to the water level! Once in, I felt amazing. My second thought - let's capsize!

Nick Harris

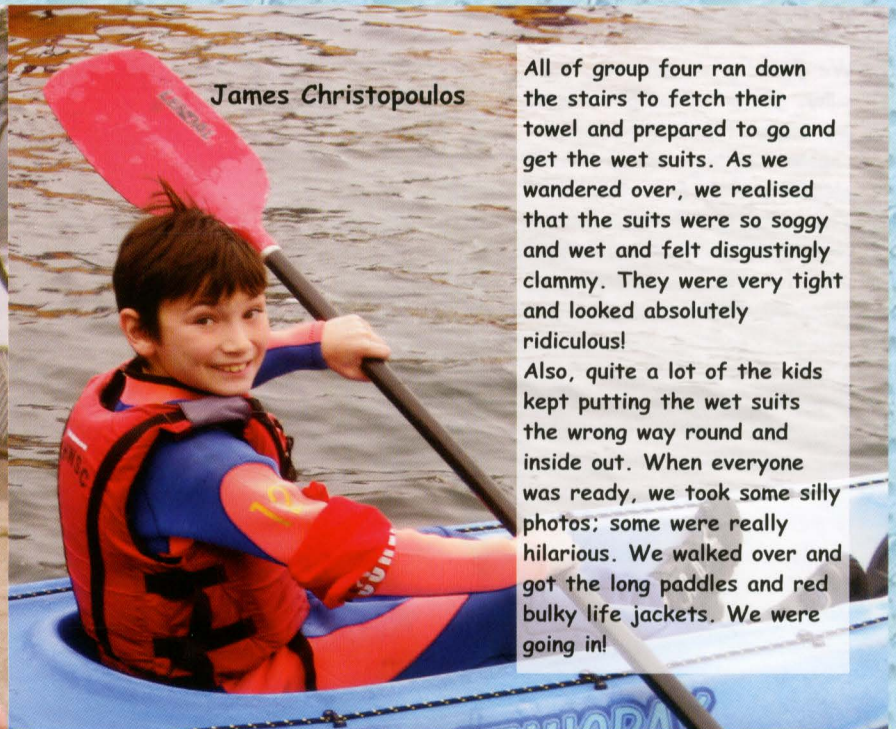




Robin van Aeken

"Group three, change into your swimming costumes!" I remember Miss Hitchcox bellowing.

"Oh yes!" echoed a random bunch of malodorous children. We had to wear wetsuits. The 'wetsuits' were saturated and impossibly uncomfortable, I recall asking myself if it was going to be worth it. Half an hour later I found out the truth; definitely worth it!



James Christopoulos

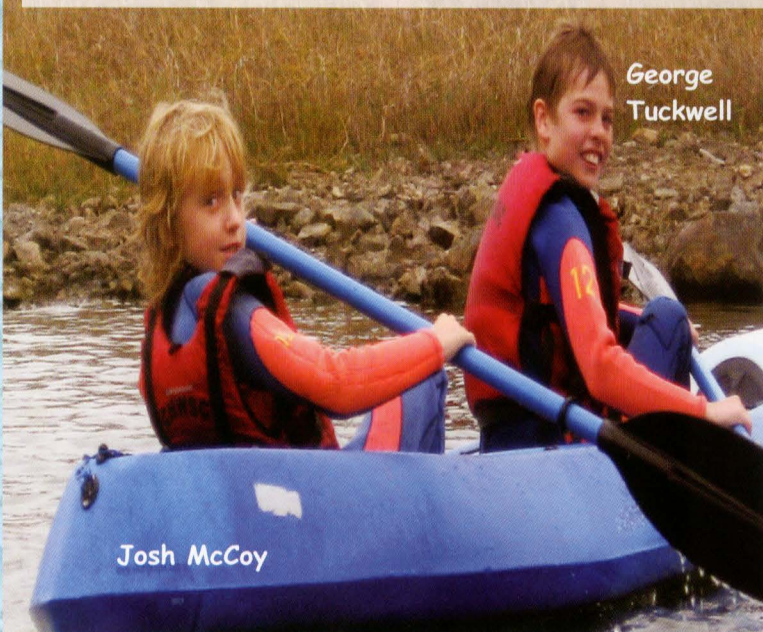
All of group four ran down the stairs to fetch their towel and prepared to go and get the wet suits. As we wandered over, we realised that the suits were so soggy and wet and felt disgustingly clammy. They were very tight and looked absolutely ridiculous!

Also, quite a lot of the kids kept putting the wet suits the wrong way round and inside out. When everyone was ready, we took some silly photos; some were really hilarious. We walked over and got the long paddles and red bulky life jackets. We were going in!

When we got down to the kayak area an instructor called 'KK' taught us how to paddle, and, since everybody knew how to, we just stood nodding at everything he told us. After that we made our way down the rickety, rusted stairs and towards the kayak holding area.

Dropping our paddles, George and I heaved a kayak off the stand and hauled it over to the water's edge to launch it.

We set off into the murky translucent depths. Twenty seconds after we were in, George called, "Ummm, Josh. We have no paddles." I glanced down at my pale white, empty hands and stared in despair. I turned back and spotted two lonely paddles lying lifelessly in jet black sand...



George Tuckwell

Josh McCoy

On camp we went on the kayaks. We had to whip on our tight wetsuits, they looked ridiculous. Nervously, I wandered down to the murky lake; the last time I did this I was only 4 years old. I struggled into my buoyancy aid (life jacket) and then we entered the water; it was like ice cold blocks of steel. Paddling hard, Josh and I set off. We soon were in a bit of a pickle, but gradually we got the hang of it. We had been instructed "no capsizing" but, of course, it was inevitable. I wondered how deep the water was as I plunged headfirst into the depths.



Charlotte Russell

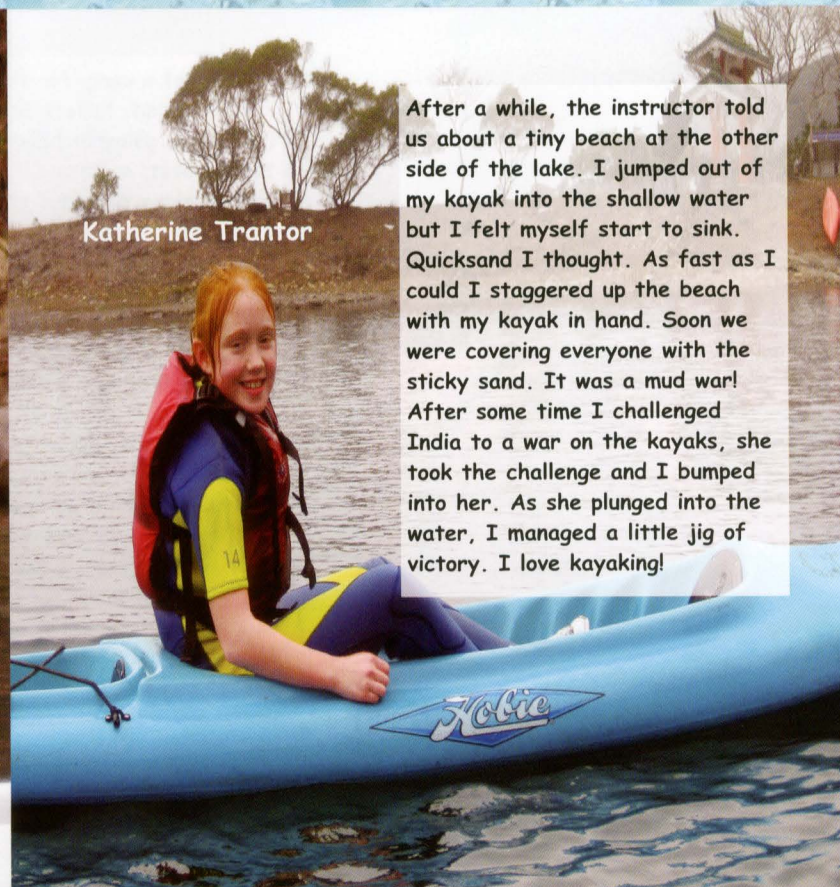
Mia realised she had left her paddle on the shore, so she swam back to retrieve it. Accidentally, she pushed off the kayak with her foot as she started swimming. It flew out my hand and went in a completely different direction! We both wanted to capsize - a lot. We paddled over to Sarah, Olivia, Ellen and Issie. They wanted to capsize as well so we started planning how to do it, we knew we had to make it look like we did it 'accidentally'. Our plans were put into action, I think we may have spent more time in the water than in the kayaks!

On camp we went Kayaking. The instructor gave us a two minute tutorial of all the rules and how to use the paddle. Firstly, we whipped on our wetsuits and our life jackets; secondly, we went down and got our boats out and finally we were on the lake. Instantaneously, we glided onto the smooth as glass lake water - I was with Aditya from P6-20. Leaning too far, Aditya and I capsized and immediately we felt incarcerated; trapped under the boat. We were completely under water and we had to swim back up; worst of all the water was freeeeeeeezing! Of course, we made it, but I'll never forget that moment.

Ravin  
Schmidl



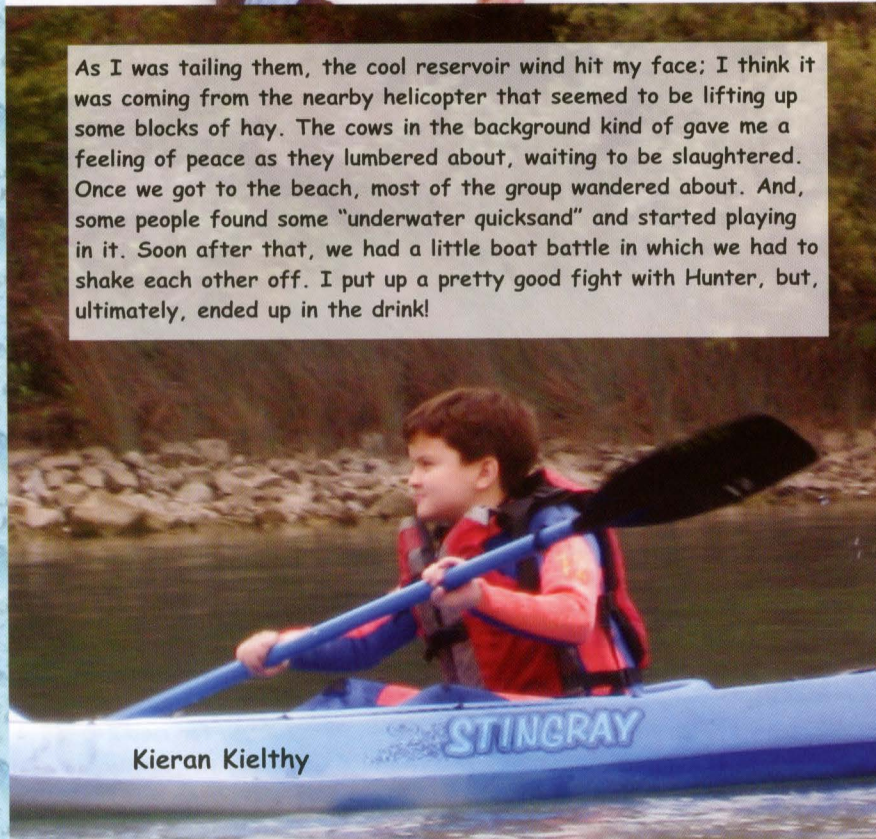
Katherine Trantor



After a while, the instructor told us about a tiny beach at the other side of the lake. I jumped out of my kayak into the shallow water but I felt myself start to sink. Quicksand I thought. As fast as I could I staggered up the beach with my kayak in hand. Soon we were covering everyone with the sticky sand. It was a mud war! After some time I challenged India to a war on the kayaks, she took the challenge and I bumped into her. As she plunged into the water, I managed a little jig of victory. I love kayaking!

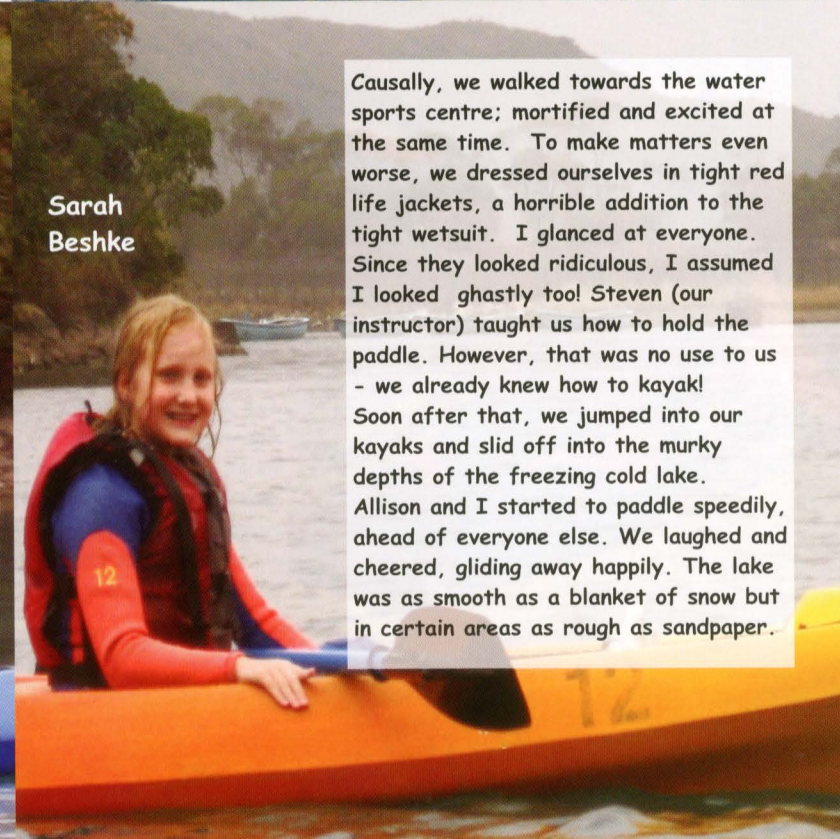
As I was tailing them, the cool reservoir wind hit my face; I think it was coming from the nearby helicopter that seemed to be lifting up some blocks of hay. The cows in the background kind of gave me a feeling of peace as they lumbered about, waiting to be slaughtered. Once we got to the beach, most of the group wandered about. And, some people found some "underwater quicksand" and started playing in it. Soon after that, we had a little boat battle in which we had to shake each other off. I put up a pretty good fight with Hunter, but, ultimately, ended up in the drink!

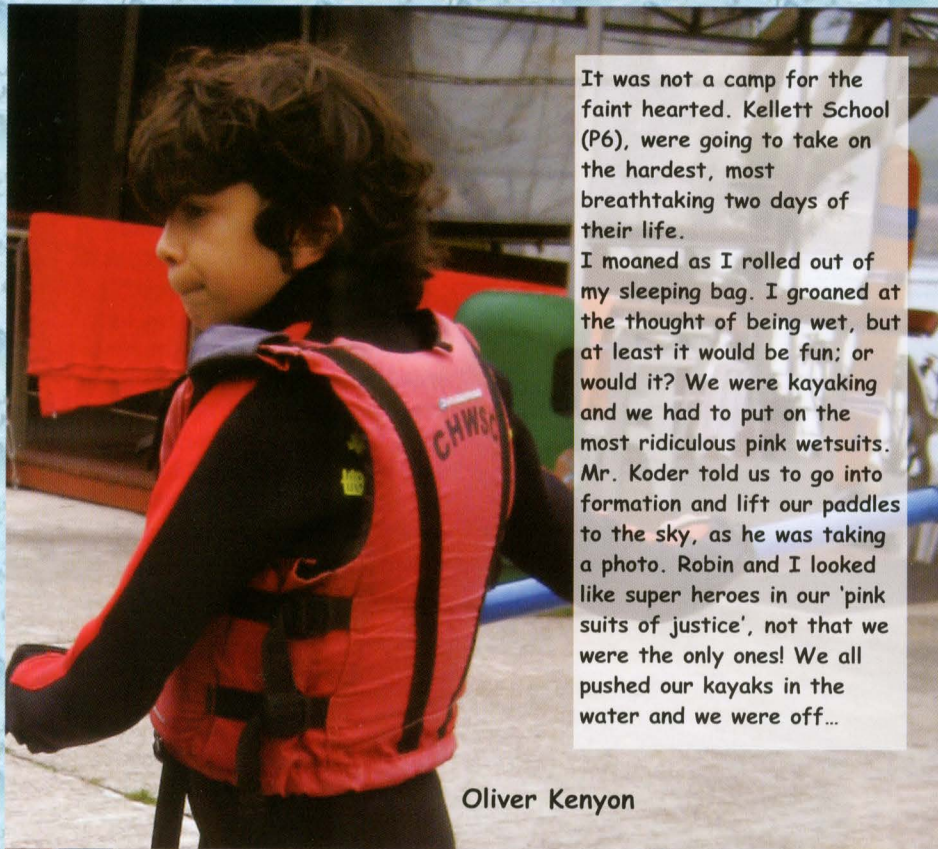
Sarah  
Beshke



Kieran Kielthy

Causally, we walked towards the water sports centre; mortified and excited at the same time. To make matters even worse, we dressed ourselves in tight red life jackets, a horrible addition to the tight wetsuit. I glanced at everyone. Since they looked ridiculous, I assumed I looked ghastly too! Steven (our instructor) taught us how to hold the paddle. However, that was no use to us - we already knew how to kayak! Soon after that, we jumped into our kayaks and slid off into the murky depths of the freezing cold lake. Allison and I started to paddle speedily, ahead of everyone else. We laughed and cheered, gliding away happily. The lake was as smooth as a blanket of snow but in certain areas as rough as sandpaper.

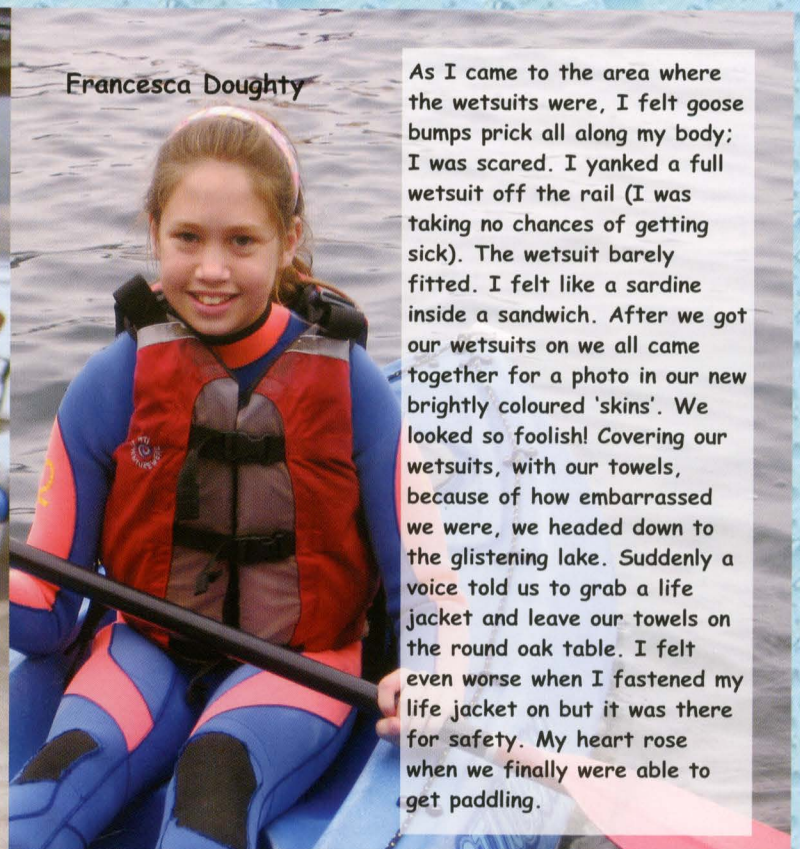




Oliver Kenyon

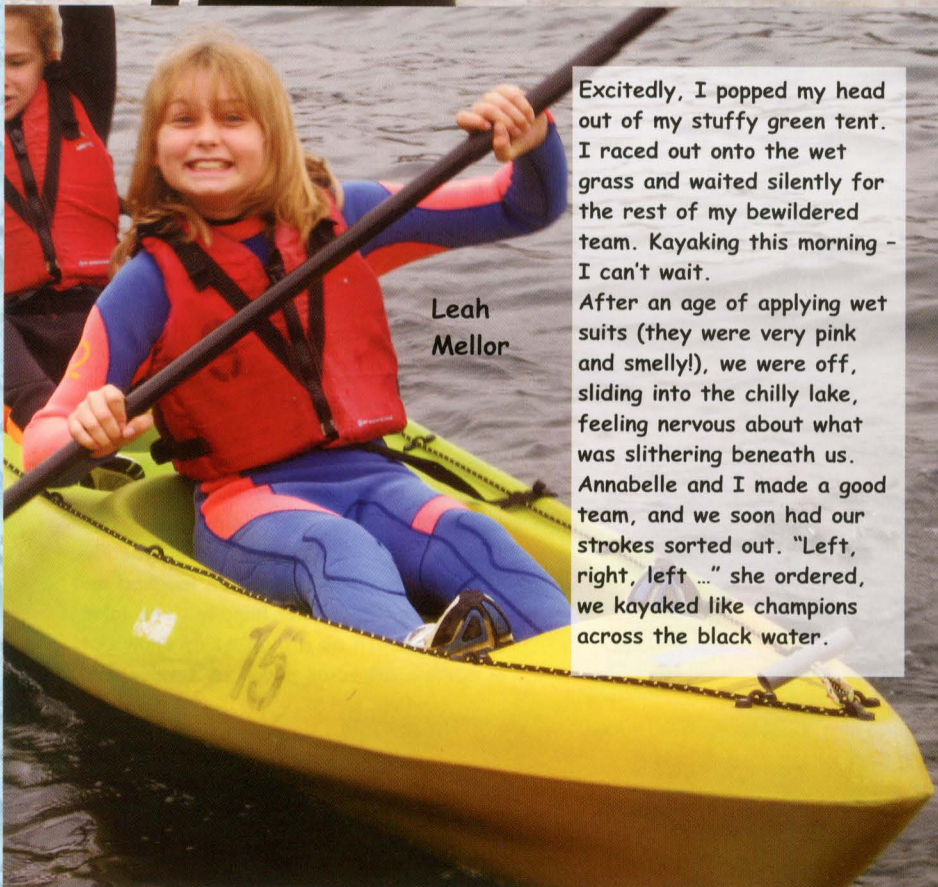
It was not a camp for the faint hearted. Kellett School (P6), were going to take on the hardest, most breathtaking two days of their life.

I moaned as I rolled out of my sleeping bag. I groaned at the thought of being wet, but at least it would be fun; or would it? We were kayaking and we had to put on the most ridiculous pink wetsuits. Mr. Koder told us to go into formation and lift our paddles to the sky, as he was taking a photo. Robin and I looked like super heroes in our 'pink suits of justice', not that we were the only ones! We all pushed our kayaks in the water and we were off...



Francesca Doughty

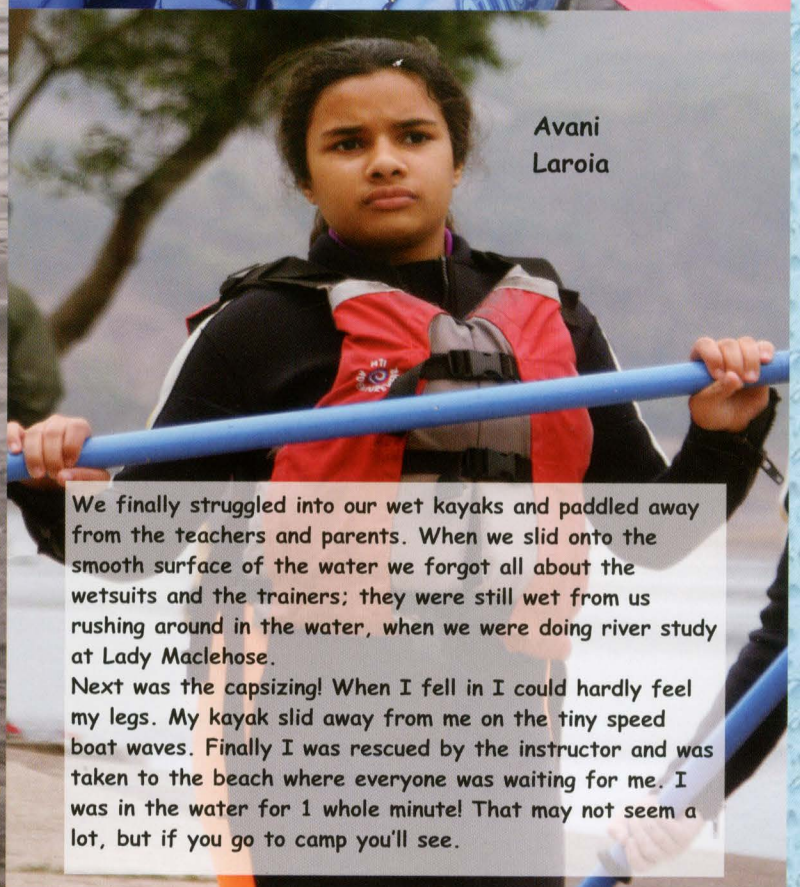
As I came to the area where the wetsuits were, I felt goose bumps prick all along my body; I was scared. I yanked a full wetsuit off the rail (I was taking no chances of getting sick). The wetsuit barely fitted. I felt like a sardine inside a sandwich. After we got our wetsuits on we all came together for a photo in our new brightly coloured 'skins'. We looked so foolish! Covering our wetsuits, with our towels, because of how embarrassed we were, we headed down to the glistening lake. Suddenly a voice told us to grab a life jacket and leave our towels on the round oak table. I felt even worse when I fastened my life jacket on but it was there for safety. My heart rose when we finally were able to get paddling.



Leah Mellor

Excitedly, I popped my head out of my stuffy green tent. I raced out onto the wet grass and waited silently for the rest of my bewildered team. Kayaking this morning - I can't wait.

After an age of applying wetsuits (they were very pink and smelly!), we were off, sliding into the chilly lake, feeling nervous about what was slithering beneath us. Annabelle and I made a good team, and we soon had our strokes sorted out. "Left, right, left ..." she ordered, we kayaked like champions across the black water.



Avani Laroia

We finally struggled into our wet kayaks and paddled away from the teachers and parents. When we slid onto the smooth surface of the water we forgot all about the wetsuits and the trainers; they were still wet from us rushing around in the water, when we were doing river study at Lady Macle hose.

Next was the capsizing! When I fell in I could hardly feel my legs. My kayak slid away from me on the tiny speed boat waves. Finally I was rescued by the instructor and was taken to the beach where everyone was waiting for me. I was in the water for 1 whole minute! That may not seem a lot, but if you go to camp you'll see.



Back Row Mrs Payal Thakurani, Mrs Jocelyn Harris, Martin Banson, Matthew Hanselman, Mia Mok-Hartley, Lauren Land, Clara Krantz, Angus Robson, Joseph Shailer

Middle Row Nicholas Murray, Georgina Kemp, Lucas Montagne, Oliver Edmonds, Poppy Gill, Ben Fletcher, Thomas Chaumet, Miss Rhona Hughes

Front Row Piper Torpey, Isobel Dolan, Sarah Abbasi, Olivia Sherry, Lucie Moore, Hunter Fraser, Calvin Koder, Charlie Cranston

# River Recounts

## P6-222

We walked along and saw a bridge that was larger than the other bridges. On the bridge there was a sign saying DO NOT CROSS IF THE RIVER HAS FLOODED THE BRIDGE. To my amazement we found some cattle eating the grass on the side of the river. We eventually arrived at the river we were walking to.

We had to walk down a little hill that was quite steep; it was also a dirt track which made it very slippery. We stumbled over the rocks in the river and sat down on a grassy area and listened to Mrs. Doughty. She told us to put our wet shoes on and get our fishing nets. Then we paddled in to the river.

The crystal clear water was freezing, but when I got used to it, it felt quite refreshing since it was a hot day. We went into the seawater area first and we could not catch any fish there. There was a lot of algae over the eroded rocks.

**Angus Robson**

There was red soil which people had made a fire on and wrinkled trees on the grubby path. There were also revolting cow droppings along the trail. The river that we were strolling next to had almost no water at all. All it had was small drops of water zigzagging to the estuary even though it was far away. Next we had to traverse a treacherous bridge with a deadly warning sign on both sides of it that mentioned something about not crossing the bridge when flooding or if there were rapids. We eventually came to the river which we were going to go wading in, but first we had to climb down a challenging hill which was rocky and damp. Then we all put on our water shoes and walked into the river wondering how cold it would be. In the river it was unbearably cold and people thought they were going to die of hypothermia. I saw something moving in the crystal clear water. Silently, I moved towards the moving thing. I swung my net around in the water and once I lifted my net out of the freezing water, a huge fish was in my net.

**Calvin Koder**

As I rolled my trousers up my thighs, I felt a cold breeze catch my leg. My foot stepped into the freezing river, my nose turned red as wind caught my face like a fan blowing a hairless mouse across the room. The river was a cold shock like a needle pricking my skin but the water was almost crystal clear. I had taken a few steps into the water. Every step I took I wobbled on rocks trying not to fall into the icy cold water. I searched the water looking for anything interesting. As I scooped my net down to the bottom of the cold river, I darted my net upward hoping nothing would fall out. The fish were like arrows pointing in the direction the river flowed and flew zooming past my blue legs.

We got out of the cold river and carried all our belongings to another river next to the one we had just been in. The water was closer to room temperature. I was feeling cold so I took rests on the side of the bank where some fresh grass was (very green). The banks of the river were muddy and stoney. After a while of exploring the river we got out and changed into our dry trainers.

**Isobel Dolan**

As we were still at Lady MacLehose (LMH) I was eager to find out what the river's appearance was. My impatience was growing wildly as we had to wait for everybody. Finally, we departed to the river with our nets.

After a while we found ourselves in a minute community. Mr. Shailer had explained to us that there were ferocious dogs beforehand. He was spot on with that because all of them were barking at us vigorously. But we ignored the barking successfully and scampered on toward the river.

After a couple of minutes we had to stop at a stream and sketch the land that we observed. I thought that mine was not the best, but I was proud of my work.

We marched on wondering if we would ever reach it, then finally we caught a glimpse of a river flowing in the opposite direction. I knew that we had made it.

Next we had taken off our shoes and put on our wet ones which were going to be malodorous by the time we were going to get out. As we entered the deep dark waters there were fish darting about. Nothing was exciting until Nick caught a giant. It was so big that it couldn't fit inside the cup.

**Charlie Cranston**

We went into the water and it was every bit refreshing as I thought it would be; the crystal clear water lapped at my legs as I went exploring in the freezing cool river. I put a plastic see-through cup into the water and scooped up some water. In the cup there were small particles of silt and sand floating around in the water. Smelling the water made my nose wrinkle in disgust as the water was bursting with reeking salt. We moved on after that to a different part of the same river only about half a dozen meters upstream where we got out our nets and went FISHING!! It was great fun in fact the most fun I've had so far at camp! Out of the blue I saw a massive fish the size of my arm swimming near my net. "Hah!" I yelled and lunged for the fish. Rigid with fear the high-speed fish swam like lightning towards a group of boys, Nicholas in the middle of them "I've got one," he shouted with glee "I've really got one!"

"Humph," I grumbled to myself furiously "that was my fish".

**Joe Shailer**

We got our day bags ready for the walk though we weren't very eager to do it at all; we met up with Mrs. Doughty and Mr. Bookless. Luckily enough Miss Hughes gave me a bamboo stick which I had no idea what it was for (I thought it was a walking stick!). We began walking out of LMH village.

The first river we visited wasn't that fun, we had to tell what was going on in it like if there was pollution, erosion and if it was the lower course, middle course or the source.

The second river we visited was nice, but we had to draw it in a river sheet (and my drawing wasn't that good).

The third river visit was the most enjoyable one ever. The water was like horses in the ocean except this time in the river. The currents were pretty much killing any fish in sight except the big tough ones that we tried to catch. Sadly, there was some pollution, but not that much. There was a plastic bag that was in the water that Mrs. Doughty used as an example of the current.

**Lucas Montagne**

Group 3 scrambled down a rough surface of rock and dried up leaves onto a large area of rock dumped to make a regular-sized beach. Miss Hughes asked us all to put on our wet shoes which were sitting at the bottom of my untidy bag. As my wet shoes slipped onto my aching feet, I felt a massive pull yanking my sore feet into an arch. Luckily the miniature sailing shoes expand, when they first touch water. I was given an undersized cup for my friend and I to catch unlucky wildlife. The crystal clear water was as cold as ice when I entered. All of the small rocks were covered in grime and algae. The soaked sailing shoes had no grip on the bed of the river. Consequently, I slipped into the water up to my waist. The freezing water paralyzed me for a few seconds until I was able to recover from my painful fall.

**Ben Fletcher**

We arrived at the main road and saw a sprightly river flowing in front of us. After a long journey we arrived at the river. The rocks beneath the water were as shiny as diamonds. We put our wet shoes on and waded in the river. The water was cold and the surface was slippery. After a long time waiting some silver fish appeared, the fish were as quick as bullets; they were highly impossible to catch. It was a long time until a fish was caught. Nick managed to catch a huge one. Sadly, the fish was too big for the cup. He struggled to stuff it in- the fish just would not go. I nearly caught a tiny fish, but as I said they were as quick as bullets.

At this stage we had to get out of the river. I stuffed my wet shoes in my bag and sat down to do more sketching. Later on Tegan and I had walked back to the bus. The journey was long and tiring. I could not wait to see my other friends. We trampled off the mini bus and walked up to the camp site. I dropped my things off and sat down with my friends. This definitely was not as tiring as the river walk.

**Lauren Land**

When we came over we could see where the huge river was. We were going to be fishing in the river ahead and before anyone could say stop, we sprinted up the rocks. After a while, the teachers were there and before they knew it, we were wading gingerly through the raging river trying not to slip on the mossy rocks.

Suddenly, there it was a huge fish right before my eyes. As I leant down, I could see the fish and then just as my net touched the fish I rapidly tumbled into the ice cold water and.....Splash I landed flat on my back and was wet from my back down to my foot (only on my back though). As I got up I felt a cold breeze and my spine go ice cold, and before I could tell Miss Hughes, Josh slipped and belly-flopped into the river. What a disaster. While we carried on fishing Maddie and Sarah found a few sea snails. Apart from getting wet it was an exceedingly great day. But just as we were going to go Hunter found a fish; the first fish that day in that river. It was really big about the size of a finger. After all the excitement calmed down we started to head off back to Lady MacLehose. As you can imagine we were all tired and worn out, but had just enough energy to walk.

**Lucie Moore**

We walked silently to a miniscule bridge and peered nervously into the murky depths of the raging swirling river. The water sloshed antagonistically around the bends like a washing machine tossing clothes around. Miss Hughes pointed out the meandering and erosion of the river and as we all gazed into the murky river we saw signs of the powerful erosion. Etched into the stone were tree roots, bushes, even a sock!

I felt very powerless as the water smashed into the banks and out of the corner of my eye I saw a sign, battered and torn, that warned not to go on the bridge in the rainy season. I knew that now was the dry season and with the power of the water during a Black Rain plus the rainy season... I wondered if anyone had lost their lives on this bridge but then shook the idea out of my head. No, nobody could have died here, I convinced myself.

A little while later we saw a community of farmers and dogs. There were about six different types of plant growing on the farm, carrots, Bok choy, spinach, Brussels sprouts and cabbage. As we passed the community, dogs barked and howled at us and we cowered in fear.

**Martin Banson**

A few hours later we made it to the destination, my legs were like they were not there any more. Still I was fine to do things. All children got their nets and began to try to catch some fish and some other creatures.

Still fishing, we waited for the fish to come into our nets. Then I saw something coming towards me. I left my net in the water, waiting for it to come closer. When the fish reached my location, I lifted my net slowly, trying not to let the fish notice. My net was almost out of the water when suddenly the fish ran away.

Six minutes later not one fish I caught. When Miss. Hughes blew the whistle I was so tired. My pants were half wet. Three kids got wet by playing around with their friends. Miss. Hughes told everyone that we were going to the other side. I was sort of excited. There might be some fish I could catch this time.

When all the children went to the other side the kids went to the river trying to catch some fish, and I went into a little pond. When I entered the little pond I saw a fish. I put my net slowly into the water. I was nervous. I concentrated all I could. When a girl came running through the pond. I was getting pretty bored of fish going away, so I went to the river. I was in the middle of the river, lots of fish.

**Matthew Hanselman**

When we arrived at the first beautiful river I felt very happy because I could feel the nature inside me and it felt much better than the polluted Pokfulam. We all sat down on the side and drew a little sketch because we were studying rivers and what they look like. I could feel the cool breeze floating around me. It was quite strange because that day was as hot as the sun, but by the wonderful river there were trees, so it was much cooler. John told me it was because the plants absorbed the heat. My sketch wasn't the best but I think it was pretty good. When we got up again it was an even longer journey to the main river. But it was still a breezy adventure with the trees surrounding us. There wasn't much to see but a lot to talk about.

After a few minutes, we had finally reached our destination. We were all excited as we were putting on our wet shoes and rolling up our trousers. At first I found the water as cold as ice but after I got into action it was really warm. I was walking around slowly so that I could catch a fish but Edgar came running behind me so it scared all the fish away. Suddenly SPLOSH! I could hear Ellen fall in the water and I turned my head around as quick as a cheetah. She was in the water from her toe to her hips. In the end I did catch a fish and was the only one. I was extremely lucky because it was very hard to catch it. Robin caught a miniscule tadpole first and when he showed everyone where they were, everyone caught one.

**Mia Mok-Hartley**

We soon reached the river that we were hiking to, and Mrs. Doughty told us to take our dry shoes off and put our wet ones on. I was the first person to wade into the river and I soon realized it was very deep. The clear, sparkling waters revealed schools of shimmering fish. I tried to catch one but I had no luck. The stones underneath me were smooth and very slippery. It was very hard to keep balance and I kept on slipping. I sampled the water and it was very clean. I also noticed it was saltwater. By the time I got out I was very cold and wet. Mr. Bookless told us to go to the river next door.

There were some shallow rock pools that I went in. Suddenly I saw a movement in the corner. I couldn't make out what it was. Was it a baby shark that got caught in the rock pool or was it the caiman I had heard so much about? I quickly tried to scoop it up. The thing quickly dived under a small rock for cover. My friend Lucas then lifted the rock and it swam straight into my net. I looked inside and saw it was a massive fish. I tried to put it in my cup but it would not fit. I was really proud of the catch.

**Nick Murray**

We found that the bridge that could be used to get in and out of the town, was 5 metres above a river. *A river that had less than 4cm of water, I observed.* But then Mrs. Doughty told me that in a rainstorm, the water level rose over the bridge. I personally did not believe her. But, you never know. The bridge leads onto the road, and then you can go down a small dirt path. We took the path, and finally got to the fishing river.

The river was calm and quiet, but the temperature, I will never forget. It was so cold it was hot. Like when you turn the hot water on in the shower, with no cold water. It blasted through my body like Liquid Nitrogen was in my veins. The aloofness was intense. So I finally chose to get out. But as I dragged my legs and net through the water it started to get really difficult to move. The current had changed direction, and I was forced to stay in the water. Eventually I got used to it though.

I had not caught anything yet, but had got close when a huge fish flipped into my shoe, and when I tried to get it out, it just clung on. I let go of its stupid tail, and put my foot back in the water. And just when I did, fishy hopped out and swam away. DRAT. Then, a minute later Fishy chose to get caught by Nick. DRAT, DRAT, DRAT, DRAT, DRAT.

**Oliver Edmonds**

We walked (chatting all the way) down and out of Lady MacLehose (LMH) and to a tiny river just outside and talked about its features. It was very thin and murky but not because it was polluted, because all the dirt at the bottom had moved up to the top. The river was only running very, very slowly because it was not the rainy season. Half of it was man-made but half was natural. I saw this because some of the stream was made of concrete and some was not.

We walked through a little village with not many people. There were lovely little vegetable patches that were growing all sorts of things, such as, cabbage and carrots. It was very quiet, that is until we ran into the dogs. They were barking everywhere. I thought they were very loud. We also saw the most adorable little goat I had ever laid my eyes on. There was yet another little stream there and we looked for litter then moved on.

We walked on until we came to the big river where we were going paddling. When we got to the big river, we took off our shoes and socks and got on a pair of old trainers or the things we were wearing on our feet and waded into the river looking for fish and checking how clean the water was. I did not feel so tired now. It was clean and smelt a bit like salt water from the sea. There was a sign there saying DANGER, DO NOT TRESPASS. At one point I almost stumbled into the water, luckily I managed to hold on to a big sharp rock though I grazed my hand. I did not catch anything but I did spot some fish. It was fun and exciting splashing around in the water.

**Poppy Gill**

We kept walking and on the way we saw manic dogs barking so loudly I couldn't hear myself think. We were walking for what felt like hours. Eventually we found another little river. Beside the sparkling river there was a sign saying in bold red letters "DANGER DO NOT TRESPASS WHEN FLOODED" This was because the miniature river could get so full when it rained that you couldn't walk over it. The reason for this was because when it is the rainy season the water/rain can get so monumental that you can't see the bridge at all. We all kept treading along, our heavy feet plodding along the windy paths.

When finally we came to a halt, we were at the river! We all put our wet shoes on and received our net from Miss Hughes. Then Sarah and I slowly made our way into the crystal clear river. As we walked in the freezing water filled our trainers. I could feel my feet getting wet from the holes in my trainers. Under my feet I could feel slimy objects tickling my toes. We waded along the freezing clear water and were searching for any living things in the river. Underneath us we could feel the slimy rocks covered in algae.

**Olivia Sherry**

We walked unenthusiastically for a while, but of course we laughed and talked with our friends. As a matter of fact so far the walk was more interesting than I'd expected. Mrs. Doughty talked about the river. We also did glorious sketches of a beautiful little stream and its surroundings, but the stream was rather empty. I thought the stream was very pretty and I liked it very much.

Soon we arrived in a small village called Pak Tam that greeted us with the sound of mean looking dogs, fiercely barking as we entered. Our group wandered through the village where we saw a garden growing lots of delicious looking crops. We also bumped into three lovely old goats who were strolling around the village. Then I noticed the 'herd' had left someone behind because out trotted the most adorable petite goat I'd ever visualized. It was so lovely I wished I could take it home. We left Pak Tam and carried on with our journey.

In about ten minutes we arrived at an immense river and stopped. "Yes!" I thought laying my eyes on the river with joy. "We'll be having the most fun here."

We were instructed to take off our hiking shoes and smelly old P6 socks and put on our wading trainers. I was so delighted when Mrs. Doughty told us we could go into the river now. I raced to the banks and splashed into the river. That was definitely a big mistake. The ground of the river was so slippery from the moss on the rocks that I nearly fell in, but thanks to my superior wading skills I managed not to tumble into the fresh, freezing water.

**Piper Torpey**

After a while we passed a sign saying "DANGER DO NOT TRESPASS WHEN FLOODED". This meant that in the rainy season the river would flood monumentally. We walked a little bit further and after what felt like hours of walking, we finally reached the raging river of doom! I grabbed my wet shoes and we received our nets from Miss Hughes and then paddled into the river carefully, so that we wouldn't slip on the rocks at the bottom of the river that had been caused by erosion. I hoped not to slip on the algae covered rocks. We hastily, step by step, tiptoed along. We dragged our heavy feet along the crystal clear water of the river. Then Olivia and I searched the river for any living things. Under my feet I could feel rocks and stones prancing around my wet feet. Olivia, me and Issie had a plastic cup between us, to see if we could find anything interesting. We found quite a lot of sea snails and sea slugs. All of a sudden SPLASH! Ellen came tumbling into the river with a big crash slipping over a tiny little pebble into the icy cold water. All around me I could see lots of broken glass and litter on the ground e.g. Coke cans, coffee cups and wrappers- but sadly no fish or tadpoles. I was so glad to be out of polluted Hong Kong and into the fresh air. Soon enough we were out of the river and had to sketch it.

**Sarah Abbasi**

While we were on our way to catch fish, we also explored other rivers and we had to sketch one of the rivers. It was difficult to sketch because there were lots of rocks and trees and we only had a short period of time. Then when we had finished the river sketch, we carried on our walk. It wasn't that fun taking the walk because there wasn't anything exciting. It would have been exciting if there were snakes.

Then we stopped, at a mountain where a river was below us, but you couldn't see it because the trees were blocking the shallow water. Then we strolled ahead to a bridge where there was a danger sign showing not to cross if there was a black rain.

After we had passed the danger sign, we went to a shallow river where there were hungry fish. We were able to catch fish, but the problem was that the fish would be gone, in a blink of an eye, when you put your net near them or if you walked up to them. But I found something in the water and I had walked up to it. I caught it in my net. It was a flip flop. After I had found out that it was a flip flop, I felt annoyed that it wasn't a fish and also flip flops are not supposed to be in the water. After that I had seen a fish lying on a rock. I caught a fish.

**Hunter Fraser**

A sign came into view, with writing in bold, red letters, saying: "**DO NOT CROSS THE RIVER WHEN BRIDGE IS FLOODED.**" This to me was pretty sensible advice. What type of idiot would do that anyway?

A few minutes later, we had arrived at the river that we were allowed to wade in. We clambered down, under the bridge and set ourselves down on a huge pile of small rocks that had been exposed, because of low tide. I dropped my bag without any care, and landed with a thump on the pile of rocks. We were each given a small fishing net and a plastic cup to share between two people, then we all put on our shoes for water based activities and soon set off to explore the river. I slowly walked in, the icy water creeping through the holes of my trainers, freezing my feet, while I struggled to go in deeper. I found my catch, and immediately swooped down my net, but unfortunately missed. Soon Mrs. Doughty and Mr. Bookless told us to move to an even bigger part of the river; where the water was even fresher. As soon as we got to the other part of the river we ran in to carry on fishing. Over here there was a lot more catch. Suddenly, I saw three small fish about four centimeters long. This was my chance. I immediately plunged my new but slightly torn net into the water and swooped it as fast as I could, but again, missed as they darted under the rocks for protection. In the corner, I noticed Nick with a gargantuan fish, while I was feeling disappointed.

**Clara Krantz**

On Monday afternoon we went down to the little river to do some river study. What we did first was to see if there was any litter in the river and picked it up and put it in the bin. Then we took a cup to see if it was crystal clear. Then we had fun. While we were wading in the river, we got to catch some fish and I caught water spiders and snail's, it was very difficult to catch the fish because they are extremely fast.

Carefully we all walked through the water because all the rocks were covered in moss, they were as slippery as black shining oil. Suddenly we heard a laugh because Mia and Isobel found a pair of boxers that were as rotten as a piece of bread left out for nine days. Miss Hughes blew her whistle to inform us that we needed to come to visit another part of the river where there was much more dirt and less fish to catch, but it had another type of fish that the other part of the river didn't have, tadpoles. They are not hard to catch, but they hide better than the fish. I forgot to tell you, that the one side was natural, but the other side was man made. Now we were done, but we needed to do one more thing, sketch the river and then we did a little hike back to LMH. I was exhausted from all that walking.

**Thomas Chaumet**



# Challenge Opportunity Responsibility Year 7 at Kellett

Year 7

Mrs J. Dawes



**Back Row:** Islay Dickie, Grace Pittar, Fennie Easton, Florence Bischoff, Mollie DiIorio-Chase, Katie Kearns, Molly Crisp, Rebecca Kearns, Mrs Jacquie Dawes  
**Middle Row:** Dieken Torpey, William Robinson, Finn Slevin, George Pearson, Roddy Denness, Henry Ahn, Andrew Stewart-Cox, Alisdair Irvine  
**Front Row:** Theo Copley, Arthur Hui, Caitlin Reilly, Monique Lucas, Zoë Taylor, Cameron Taylor, Henry Salmon, Jacques Yeung



# Challenge Opportunity Responsibility Year 7 at their best

## Art

Self-portrait by **Rebecca Kearns**. Y7 used the Creative Process to design a self-portrait that expressed their personality and interests.



**Zoe Taylor's** preliminary sketches for her self portrait. Y7 students collected images and drawings of things they were interested in and used thumbnail sketches to plan and compose their work.

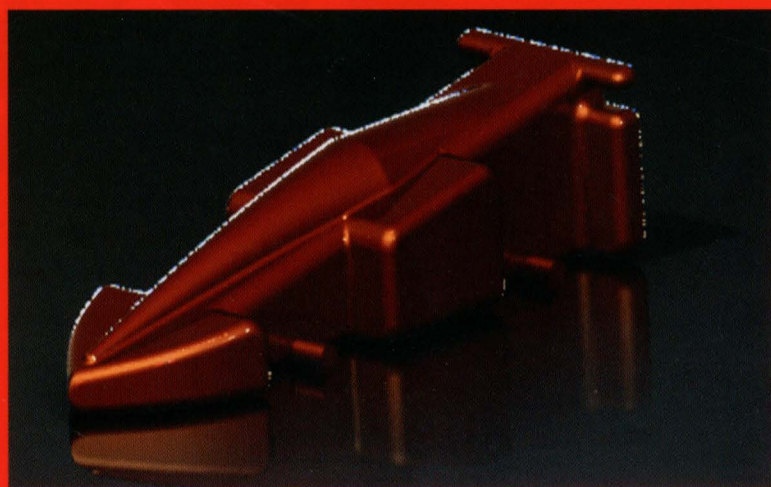


## Design and Technology

### Life in the Fast Lane—F1 in Schools



After weeks of preparation: designing the car in Solidworks, Sanding and spray painting, Y7 arrived at SIS for a thrilling afternoon with crashes and smashes, cheers, tears and surprises. **George Pearson** (right) shows his car "Swordfish". **Arthur Hui** (left) shows his car "Destroyer". Below is the design as created by **Arthur Hui** in Solidworks.





# Challenge Opportunity Responsibility Year 7 at their best

## Drama

### From Dramatic Techniques to Rehearsal and Performance

**Molly Crisp** (left) and **Katie Kearns** (right) taking part in a warm-up activity.



**Molly Crisp** (left) during the dress rehearsal of her sketch "Love".



**Katie Kearns** (above) during the dress rehearsal of her sketch "Peace".

## English

### World Book Entry

An extract from **Florence Bischoff's** poem "September Rain"; a Year 7 entry for the World Book competition.



#### September Rain

September rain washes away my tears,  
September rain hurts my ears as it thunders down,  
Dark rain clouds scatter across the misty sky,  
Sudden flashes of lightning strike the tall buildings,  
We count, one, two, three and then comes the thunder,  
Loud, loud thunder rumbles down.

### Packing a punch! Grace Pittar

Demonstrates a range of persuasive techniques.



### Welcome to OUR World of Learning

### Welcome to KELLETT SCHOOL

This is **Kellett Secondary School**, where impressive learning is second to none. Participate in a wide range of subjects, such as: English, Maths, I.C.T, History, Science, Mandarin, French, Drama, Geography and Design Technology.

**Remember that it's our world - full of potential - here at Kellett School.**

### Demonstrating Point, Evidence, Explain (PEE) An extract from **Mollie DiIorio-Chase's** literature essay on "Skellig"

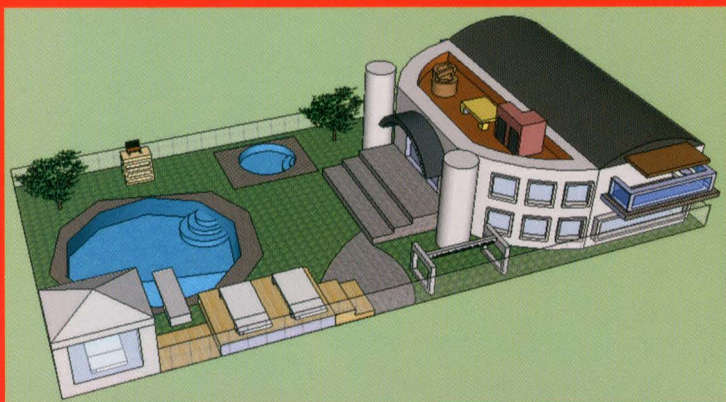


Not only does Michael find Skellig revolting, he finds Skellig very inspiring too; for example, when Skellig helps Michael's baby sister, Joy, to live. "That's one's glittering with life. Heart like fire. It was her that gave the strength to me." I think that this especially inspires Michael. Because when Michael first meets Skellig, he is lying down and doesn't seem to care if he dies. Now he is bringing life to his baby sister which shows how he has changed through the support given to him by Michael and Mina.



# Challenge Opportunity Responsibility Year 7 at their best

## ICT—Design Brief



**Alisdair Irvine** demonstrates the skill and detail needed to follow a design brief to create a holiday villa using Google Sketch Up 7.



## ICT—Programing

**Henry Salmon** demonstrates the skills needed to use the computer programming language Scratch to design and make his computer game.



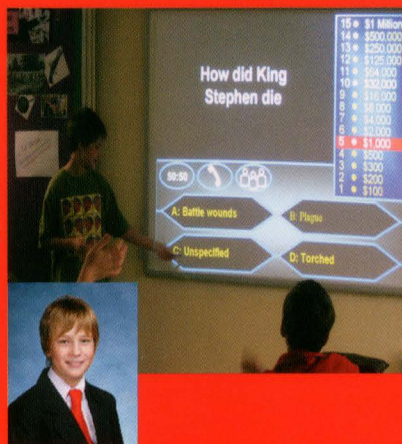
## Geography

**Monique Lucas** explaining why less than five million tourists travel to Brazil when more than 15 million tourists travel to the UK each year. To explain this disparity of distribution of tourism between the two countries, she is comparing their attractions, accommodation and transport, how economically developed they are and their proximity to Europe, which has the greatest number of tourists than any other continent.



## History

**Dieken Torpey** gives Chris Tarrant a run for his money as he completes his lesson to the class on a Medieval monarch with an exciting *Who Wants to be a Millionaire?* quiz. Do you know the answer?



An extract from **Caitlin Reilly's** source analysis where she uses point, evidence, explain (PEE) to argue whether Richard I was a good or bad king.

King Richard I is revealed to be imperfect when he says at the wedding scene: "Thanks to you I still have a throne." Richard thanks Robin Hood for protecting the crown for the King. King Richard only visited England twice in his reign, to raise money for Crusades abroad; so the throne was vulnerable. When the King was thanking Robin Hood, it shows how King Richard wasn't very responsible, and wasn't aware of what was happening back in England while he was gone.

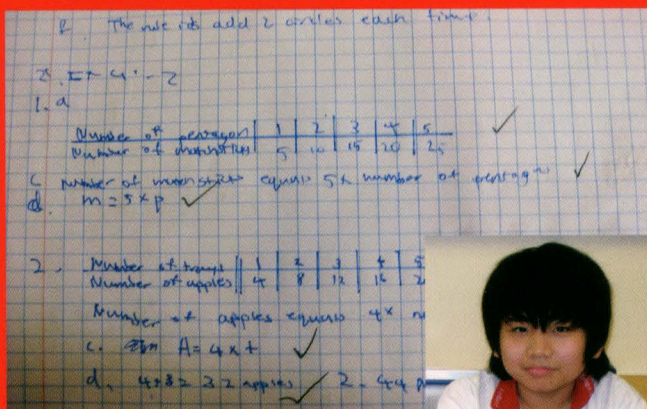




# Challenge Opportunity Responsibility Year 7 at their best

## Mathematics

**Henry Ahn** takes the first steps towards understanding the algebraic representation of number sequences.



**Roddy Denness** uses the online programme MyMaths to develop his number skills.



MyMaths.co.uk Solving Linear Equations

Find the 'thinking of' number in these equations by a process of working backwards.

I am thinking of a number and multiplying it by 5, I then add 3 and my answer is 63 what number do I think of?

?  $\rightarrow$   $\times 5$   $\rightarrow$   $+ 3$   $\rightarrow$  63

$\leftarrow$   $\leftarrow$   $\leftarrow$  63

**Markit** In Maths Speak:  $5x + 3 = 63$

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## MFL — French



**Cameron Taylor** (above left) demonstrates to his fellow students "Commedia dell'arte". The workshop was run by the "Le théâtre des Asphodèles" based in Lyon, France. The company is recognised as one of the principal European companies teaching and producing this form of drama.

**Andrew Stewart-Cox** introduces himself to his new French teacher.

**Tout sur moi!** par **Andrew Stewart-Cox**

Bonjour! Je m'appelle Andrew et j'ai dix ans. Je suis écossais. J'habite à Hong Kong à Repulse Bay. J'adore Hong Kong. Mon anniversaire est le vingt-deux Octobre. J'ai un frère, il s'appelle Rory et il a huit ans.



## MFL — Chinese Studies

**Finn Slevin** presents his Mandarin Powerpoint introducing himself to his new teacher. He has typed his text and recorded a voiceover to present the information about himself, his family, school life and his daily routine.





# Challenge Opportunity Responsibility Year 7 at their best

## Music

**Jacques Yeung**, on the keyboard, performing "Jingle Bells" and "Fur Elise".



## Physical Education

**William Robinson** taking off in the standing long jump event at the Hong Lok Yeun and Kellett Sports Day.



**Theo Copley** representing Kellett in the 400 m sprint at the FOBISSEA Under 13 Games in Penang.



## Science

**Fennie Easton's** discussion on Indigestion Remedies  
The results show that it takes 8ml of antacid (Weisen U) to neutralise the solution of hydrochloric acid. The colour of the solution began with red, then orange, yellow, and finally green. As the data was recorded, a pattern was revealed. The pH of the solution went less acidic as more antacid was dropped in. For example, when 4mls of antacid was dropped in, the pH of the solution was 4. The same happened for all of the pH's, except when 7mls of antacid was dropped in the solution; the pH hesitated and was still 6.



**Fennie Easton** (left) and **Theo Copley** (right) at work in the Science Lab

**Islay Dickie** discusses the types of energy resources that could be used and which ones would be most effective to supply power to 500 houses.

Geothermal energy is a possibility for providing hot water for houses or generating electricity but we want to keep the hot springs beautiful and perhaps use the hot pools as a lifestyle attraction. Also, we would have to transfer the hot water with energy which would waste some of the electricity that we will be making, (transfer of energy results in loss of energy) on the journey we would lose heat too. That leaves wind and solar energy. One wind turbine can meet the electricity needs of 60 households. Nine turbines would provide ample electricity for 500 houses, even if wind is the only source of electricity.





# Challenge Opportunity Responsibility

## The First Year 8 at Kellett

Year 8

Miss E. Everett



Back Row: **Guy Aglionby, Max Cranston, Jake VanNostrand, Sean Barry, Miss Elizabeth Everett**

Front Row: **Matilda Chaumet, Mira Sterckx, Jemima Jones, Claire Ho, Meg MacMahon, Jessica Paek**

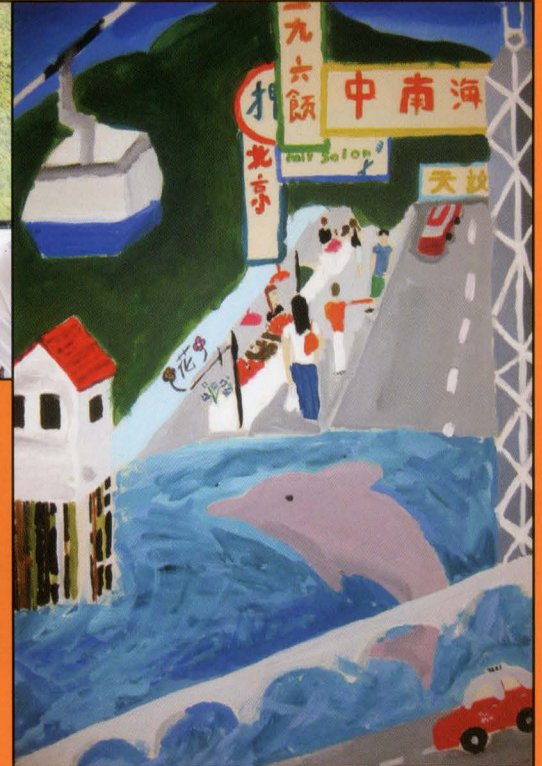


# Challenge Opportunity Responsibility Year 8 at their best

Olaudah Equiano turned public opinion against the slave trade through both his spoken and written word. He wrote his autobiography: "*The Interesting Narrative of the Life of Olaudah Equiano or Gustavus Vassa, the African*" in 1789 and, as Colin Shephard et al. (2006, p. 52) argue, "this was widely read and turned many people against slavery". He joined the Society for the Abolition of the Slave Trade, travelling the country speaking at meetings and worked closely with other abolitionists like Granville Sharpe. Equiano was also involved in court cases, for example, that regarding the slave ship *Zong*, and this too "helped to turn public opinion against slavery" (Shephard et al. (2006, p. 52)). As a former slave, Equiano was determined and persuasive in his efforts to end the slave trade and help slaves as the ones in the *Zong* slave ship case to freedom.

## Art

After independent research into images representative of Hong Kong, **Claire Ho** uses juxtaposition to create a dynamic painting, depicting the many different sides of Hong Kong.



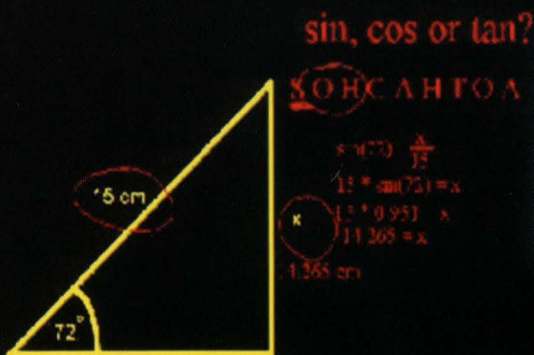
## History

**Matilda Chaumet** bravely tackles a maze of historical debate to argue that Olaudah Equiano was the most significant factor in the Abolition of the Slave Trade Act in the British Empire. Are you convinced?

## Mathematics

**Guy Aglionby** uses the interactive whiteboard to create a Mathematics film tutorial explaining how to do trigonometry. Explore the Mathematics blog to find out more!

## Side Lengths



## PE

### Max Cranston

receives a certificate for his excellent Sports Day performance against Hong Lok Yuen School.

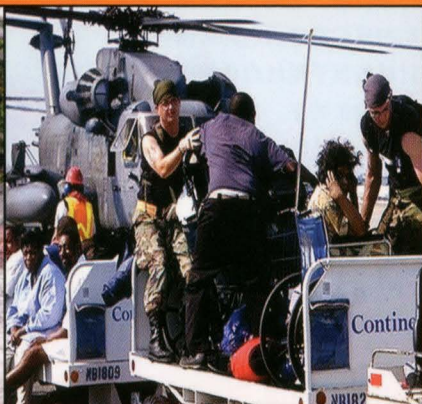




# Challenge Opportunity Responsibility Year 8 at their best

## ICT

**Jake VanNostrand** presents screen shots from his film "The Saints Are Coming", showing devastation caused by Hurricane Katrina. Students had to follow guidelines, regarding Copyright and Creative Commons, to select appropriate images and synchronise them to a soundtrack.



## *My Dog*

He watches as you play quietly,  
Throw the ball and off he goes,  
sprinting back.  
He doesn't need much,  
A true friend...

We still need him for comfort,  
We still need him for love,  
We still need him for  
friendship,  
And he'll be there for us.

Our watchdog,  
One of a kind,  
Shoulder to cry on,  
Cuddly toy,  
best friend.



## English

An extract from **Megan MacMahon's** poetry entry for the World Book competition, which will be judged on quality of writing, appeal to an international audience and appropriate subject matter. See Mrs. Dawes' English and Drama blog to read "My Dog" in full.

## Design and Technology

**Claire Ho** displays the product of a project in which she created a sports drink for the FOBISSEA Games and designed the nets and labels for the bottle. Coca-Cola beware?!



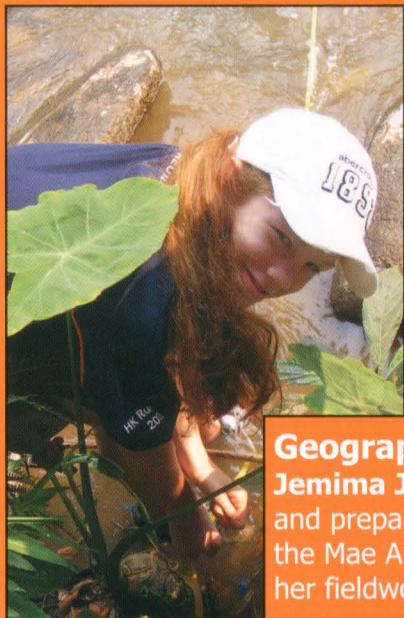
## Music

Flautist, **Jessica Paek**, practises her flute for the school band.



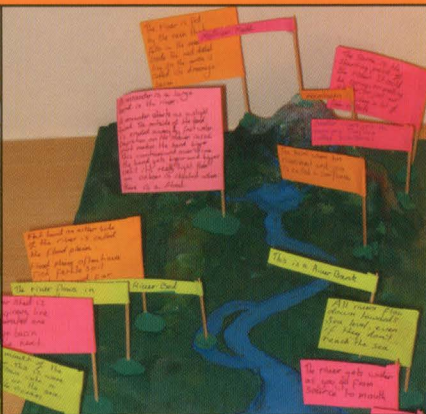


# Challenge Opportunity Responsibility Year 8 at their best



## Geography

**Jemima Jones** plots the course of a river and prepares to measure the discharge of the Mae Ai River, northern Thailand, for her fieldwork.



你好！我叫白瑞贤，今年十三岁。我上奇力学校，在学校我们得穿校服。

In this piece of work I will describe what kind of clothes Kellett secondary school students wear, and on which day they wear it.

星期一，星期二和星期四

你好！我叫白瑞贤，今年十三岁。我上奇力学校，在学校我们得穿校服。星期一，星期二和星期四我们得穿白色的短袖衬衫，衬衫的领子是红白色的小格子，灰色的长裤子。我也得要穿黑色的袜子和黑色的皮鞋。

星期三

星期三我们得穿黑色的衬衫黑色

## *Les choses que j'aime*

Bonjour je m'appelle Matilda. J'ai onze ans et je suis en classe de Y8.



Mon animal préféré est le chat parce que c'est un animal ignon, doux, gentil, adorable et féroce à la fois. Et j'aime aussi les grands félins comme le lion, la panthère etc... parce qu'ils sont apparentés et un peu comme les chats. Mon chat s'appelle Wilby.

Ma couleur préférée est le vert parce que c'est une belle couleur et parce que c'est la couleur de la nature. Et il y a beaucoup de vert autour de nous. C'est aussi très répandu autour du monde comme il y a beaucoup de vert sur les montagnes, les arbres etc.



## French

**Matilda Chaumet** introduces herself, her favourite animal and her favourite colour. She demonstrates attention to punctuation, connectives, French accents and spelling.

## Chinese Studies

If you are wondering what to wear and when to wear it, read this extract by **Sean Barry** which explains the minefield that is the myriad fashions of Kellett Secondary School students.

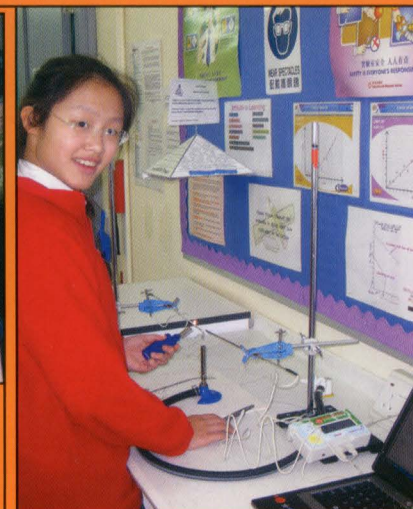
## Science

**Jessica Paek** tests the thermal conductivity of two types of metal rods by heating one end of the rods and attaching the other to data loggers that will record changes in temperature as a graph.



## Drama

**Meg MacMahon** (right) and **Claire Ho** (left) rehearse the play "Bullies".





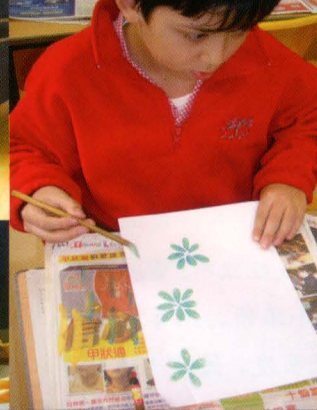
Chinese Arts Club



Chinese Dance Club



Hok Shan Visit Storytelling



# Chinese Reading Time!!!

你好！她叫Holly。Holly姓Westie。她九岁。她上奇力学校。Holly喜欢紫色和绿色。Holly最喜欢紫色。Holly的家有三个人。她家有爸爸、妈妈和Holly。Holly的妈妈叫D。Holly的爸爸叫S。Holly的妈妈喜欢红色。Holly的爸爸喜欢黄色。Holly有四个叔叔。Holly的叔叔叫Steve, Ian, Peter和Peter。Holly也有四个阿姨。她的阿姨叫Kate, Penny, Pip和Wizz。

By Jemima Barr P5-17

我叫Se Won。我九岁。我上奇力学校五年级。我住在香港。我家有三个人。我家有爸爸、妈妈和我。我喜欢白色。我也喜欢粉红色。妈妈不喜欢粉红色，她喜欢白色和黄色。爸爸喜欢蓝色和黑色，他也喜欢橙色。我最喜欢绿色，最不喜欢灰色。妈妈最喜欢绿色，最不喜欢米黄色。爸爸最喜欢青绿色，最不喜欢紫红色。这是我家人喜欢的颜色。

By Se Won Park P5-17

你好。我叫Tom。我九岁。我上奇力学校。我上四年级。我喜欢蓝色。我不喜欢咖啡色。我喜欢猴。我不喜欢蛇。我有小耳朵、小肚子和小手。我有红色的头发。我爸爸喜欢蓝色。他不喜欢咖啡色。他喜欢猴。他不喜欢蛇。他有小耳朵、小肚子和小手。他有红色头发。我妈妈喜欢咖啡色。她不喜欢绿色。她喜欢牛。她不喜欢马。她有小耳朵，大肚子和小手。她有红色头发。

By Tom Bischoff P5-19

你好！我叫Charlotte。我姓Lomas。我喜欢红色和粉红色。我最喜欢粉红色。我的家有五个人。我的家有爸爸、妈妈、两个妹妹和我。爸爸叫M。爸爸喜欢蓝色和粉红色，爸爸最喜欢粉红色。妈妈叫B。妈妈喜欢红色。妈妈最喜欢红色。两个妹妹叫Harriet和Alexandra。妹妹六岁。Harriet喜欢红色。Alexandra喜欢绿色。

By Charlotte Lomas P5-19

我叫Jae Won，我姓Oh。我的家有四个人。我家有爸爸、妈妈、姐姐和我。我没有弟弟、妹妹和哥哥。我希望我有弟弟。我喜欢蓝的颜色。我最喜欢红色。我不喜欢紫色，我最不喜欢粉红色。我姐姐叫JW。她有长头发。她有小鼻子和小眼睛。她喜欢紫色。我妈妈叫EG。她也有长头发。她有大嘴巴和大眼睛。

By Jae Won Oh P3-13

我叫Priya。我八岁。我上奇力学校四年级。我住在香港。我喜欢香港。我喜欢红色、蓝色和绿色。我最喜欢金色。我要橙色的猫。我爸爸喜欢黑色和蓝色。他最喜欢蓝色。他要橙色的鱼。他不要黑色的狗。我妈妈喜欢红色和白色。她最喜欢绿色。她要黄色的鱼。她不要猫和狗。我妹妹喜欢粉红色和紫色。她最喜欢粉红色。她要白色的狗。她不要黑色的猫。

By Priya Chhaya P4-15

我叫Erin。  
我喜欢Hannah Montana。  
我两个妹妹叫Pia和Alana。  
我八岁。  
我上奇力学校。  
我上三年级。  
我喜欢紫色和蓝色。  
我不喜欢粉红色。  
我最喜欢紫色。  
我有小头和小耳朵。  
我有小鼻子和小嘴巴。  
我喜欢Bonie, Ani, Isabella, Lauren, Sabrina和Tayler。

By Erin Winstanley P4-16

我叫吴天睿。  
我八岁。  
我上奇力学校。  
我上四年级。  
我喜欢狗。  
我不喜欢猪。  
我喜欢紫色。  
我不喜欢粉红色。  
我的朋友叫Katie, Kate和Katrina。  
我喜欢弹钢琴。  
我的家有五个人。  
爸爸，妈妈，姐姐，弟弟和我。  
我家有工人。  
我的工人叫Rasmi。

By Ronnie Ng P4-16

我的朋友Lucas有长头发。  
Lucas有大头。  
Lucas是矮矮的。  
Pierce有大口。  
Pierce是高高的。  
Ben是瘦瘦的。  
我九岁，我有小口。  
我的舌头是红色的。  
我的脖子是短短的。  
我好看。  
我有哥哥和姐姐，  
我有狗和猫。  
我的猫好看。  
我的狗也好看。

By Tom Lipton P4-14

我叫Dylan。  
我八岁。  
我上奇力学校。  
我喜欢咖啡色。  
我不喜欢粉红色。  
我喜欢狗。  
我不喜欢马。  
我爸爸三十岁。  
他喜欢粉红色。  
他不喜欢咖啡色。  
他不喜欢龟。  
我妈妈三十岁。  
她喜欢粉红色。  
她不喜欢咖啡色。  
她喜欢龙。  
她不喜欢仓鼠。

By Dylan Reilly P5-17

你好！你好吗？我叫查里，我姓 **Pepper**。我是英国人。我九岁。我属兔。我上奇力学校，五年级。我家有四个人。我家有妈妈、爸爸、哥哥和我。他们都是英国人。我们住过 **Timbuktu**。我妈妈有咖啡色的头发。我爸爸有灰色的头发。我哥哥也有咖啡色的头发。我喜欢红色、黑色、金色和蓝色。我最喜欢红色。我妈妈喜欢咖啡色和棕色。她最喜欢咖啡色。爸爸喜欢紫色和蓝色。我有一只猫，它也叫 **Charlie**。我有 **Gameboy**，哥哥也有 **Gameboy**。我和哥哥有 **Wii**。我最好的朋友也有 **Wii**。我的好朋友是塔莎和娜塔莉。我爱中文。我爱吴老师。

By Charlie Pepper P5-19

你好，我叫 **Yasmin**。我十岁。我上奇力学校。我上六年级。我喜欢绿色。我不喜欢橙色。我最喜欢紫色。我有咖啡色的头发。我家有五个人。我有爸爸、妈妈、一个弟弟和我。我爸爸喜欢蓝色和绿色。他不喜欢橙色。他最喜欢紫色。他有咖啡色的头发。我妈妈喜欢黑色和白色。她最喜欢紫色。她不喜欢橙色。她有咖啡色的头发。

By Yasmin Penton P6-20

你好，我叫 **Harry**。我十岁。我上奇力学校。我上五年级。我喜欢红色和橙色。我不喜欢紫色。我最喜欢红色。我喜欢狗。我家有四个人。我家有爸爸、妈妈、弟弟和我。我爸爸四十八岁。我爸爸喜欢鱼。我爸爸喜欢蓝色。我妈妈四十六岁。我妈妈喜欢紫色。我妈妈喜欢猪。我弟弟叫 **Tom**。我弟弟八岁。我弟弟喜欢狗。我弟弟喜欢红色。

By Harry James P6-20

你好！我叫 **Timothy**。我的家有六个人。我的家有爸爸、妈妈、弟弟、妹妹、哥哥，我和我的狗。我妈妈喜欢蓝色和粉红色，她最喜欢粉红色。我爸爸喜欢黑色和金色，他最喜欢金色。我弟弟喜欢红色。他最喜欢红色。我妹妹喜欢黄色和粉红色。她最喜欢粉红色。我哥哥喜欢橙色和紫色。我喜欢紫色。我最喜欢蓝色。

By Timothy Hirsch P6-20

他叫 **FRED**。他五岁。他上奇力学校。他上一年级。他最喜欢红色。他有长长的脸。他有大大的头，他有长长的黑头发，他有大大的耳朵。他有绿色的小眼睛，小小的口，小小的鼻子。他有大大的牙齿和胖胖的肚子。他有长长的腿和小小的脚，他有长长的脚趾。他有大大的手和大大手指。**FRED** 不好看！

By Charlie Davidson P6-21

你好！我的名字是查里，我姓克林士顿。我十岁。我是苏格兰人。我住过苏格兰，但是，我现在住在香港。我上六年级，我上奇力学校。我家有五个人。我的家有爸爸、妈妈、两个哥哥和我。我爸爸叫尼克勒斯。他是位商人。他从早做到晚。我的妈妈和爸爸结婚十七年了。我爱他。妈妈叫潘美拉。她很美。她爱我爸爸。我爱我的妈妈。小哥哥叫比得，他十二岁，他也上奇力学校，他上八年级。他很好。但是，有时候，他也不好。大哥哥叫威廉，他十四岁。他上南岛中学，他上十年级。他不是常常好。

By Charlie Cranston P6-22

你好！你好吗？我叫杰西卡，我姓 **Bruce**。我九岁。我上五年级，我上奇力学校。我家有四个人：有爸爸，妈妈，妹妹和我。我没有哥哥、姐姐和弟弟。我有爷爷、奶奶、外公和外婆。我有三个叔叔和两个阿姨。我喜欢蓝色和红色，我最喜欢蓝色。我不喜欢金色、银色和橙色。爸爸喜欢蓝色和咖啡色，他最喜欢咖啡色。他不喜欢橙色、金色、粉红色和黄色。妈妈喜欢黄色和白色，她最喜欢黄色。她不喜欢金色、橙色和紫色。妹妹也喜欢黄色和白色、她也最喜欢黄色。她不喜欢橙色、金色和银色。我有长长的金色头发。妹妹有短短的黄色头发。爸爸有棕色的头发。妈妈也有短短的金色头发。我爱宠物。我有两只黑色的猫。我两只黑色的猫叫 **Flapjack** 和 **Coco**。我也有十六条鱼。我不喜欢牛。我有很多朋友。我最好的朋友是 **Morgie**。我爱我的家人和朋友。

By Jessica Bruce P5-18

你好！我叫拉尔文，我姓石米豆。我属牛。我十一岁。我的生日是十二月二十九号。我上六年级，我上奇力学校。我喜欢奇力学校，但是，我也喜欢我的旧学校 (**International School of Hamburg**)。我是德国人。我妈妈是印度人。我住在香港。我在瑞士出生的。我要黑色的狗。我最喜欢海豚。我不喜欢猫因为我对猫敏感。我喜欢仓鼠和兔子因为它们很可爱。我最喜欢的科目是科学、数学和中文。我的头发是黑色的。我的眼睛是咖啡色的。

我家有四个人。我家有爸爸、妈妈、妹妹和我。爸爸有两个姐姐和一个妹妹。爸爸没有哥哥和弟弟。妈妈有一个哥哥和一个妹妹。妈妈没有弟弟和姐姐。我妹妹八岁，她叫 **Ria**。她也在瑞士出生的。她上四年级。我还有爷爷和奶奶，我没有外公和外婆。

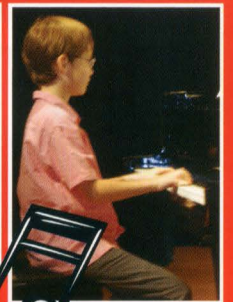
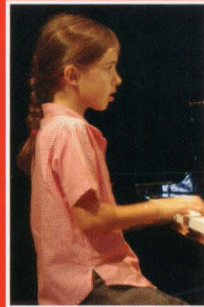
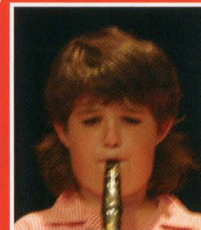
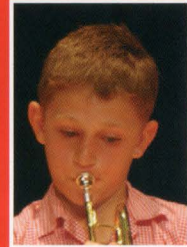
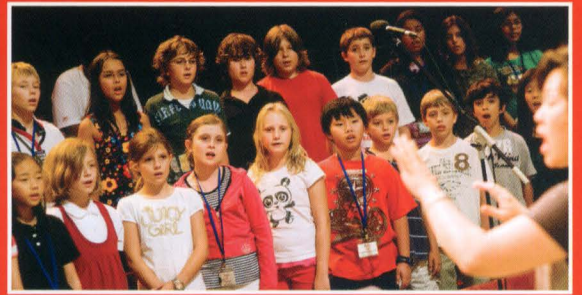
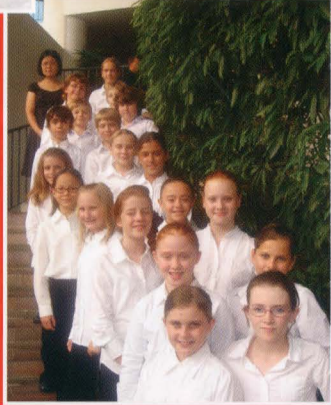
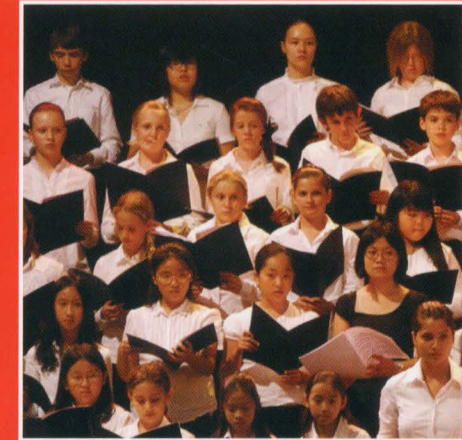
我喜欢金色、绿色和红色，我最喜欢红色。我不喜欢黑色和灰色。妈妈喜欢白色和蓝色，她最喜欢白色。她也不喜欢黑色和灰色。爸爸喜欢绿色和蓝色，他最喜欢蓝色。他不喜欢咖啡色和粉红色。妹妹最喜欢粉红色。妹妹不喜欢黄色，黑色和灰色。

我爱我的家。我最喜欢学中文。再见！

By Ravin Schridl P6-21

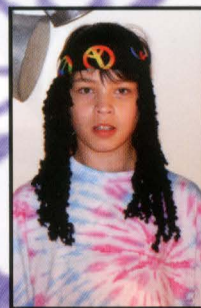
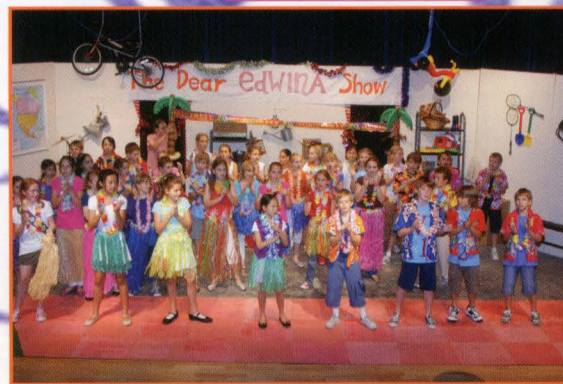
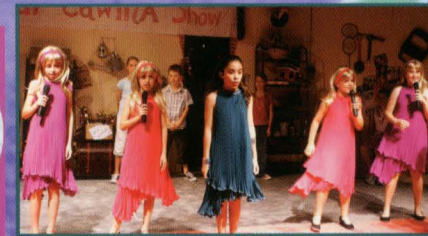
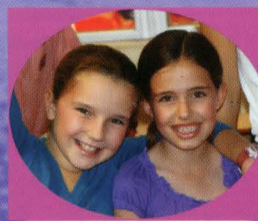
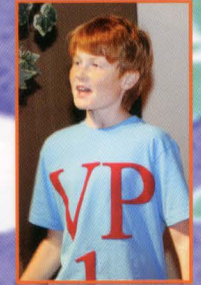
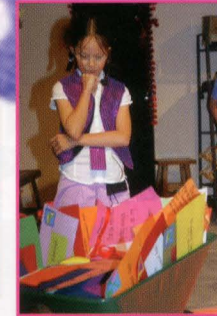
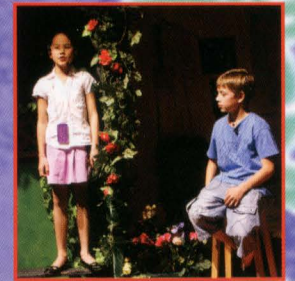
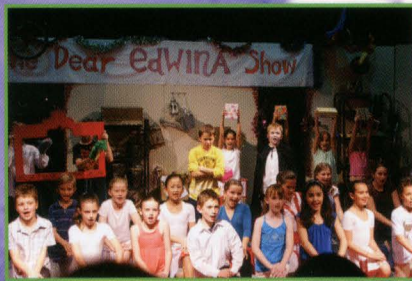
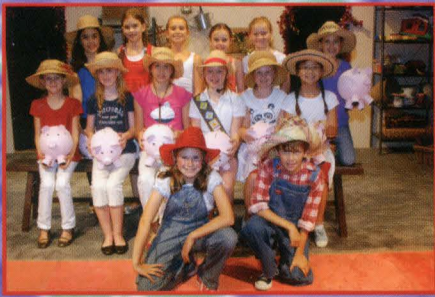


FOBISSEA Music Festival, Singapore, November 2008



Kellett School Instrumental Evening, February 2009

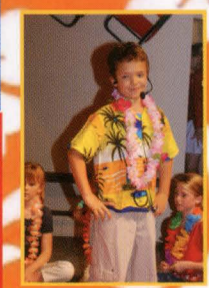
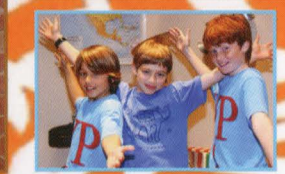
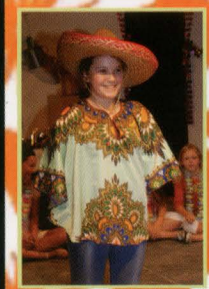
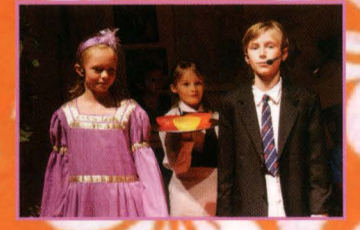
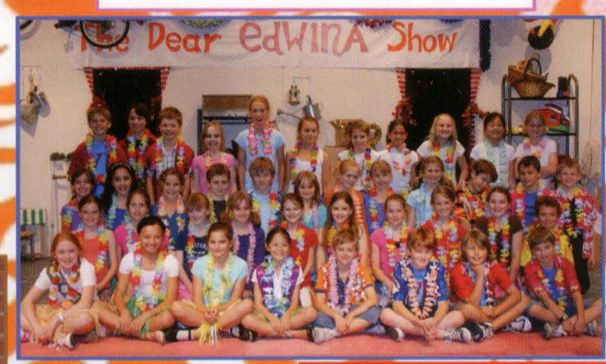


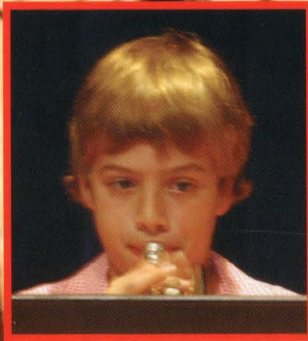




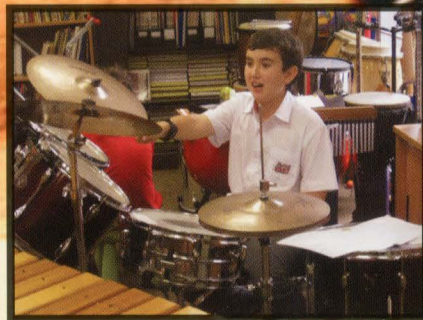
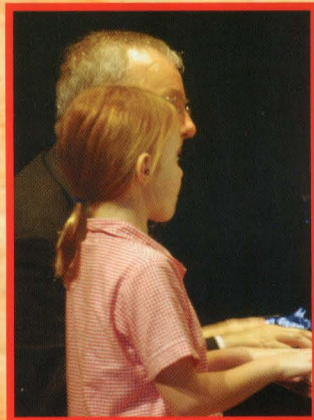
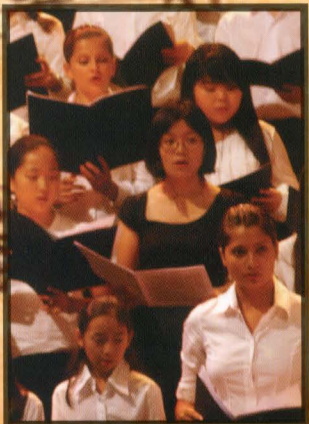
# Dear Edwina Junior

Presented by  
Kellett School  
25-27 March 2009





*Music around the school.*



Kellett Sports Teams

Kellett Sports Teams

Kellett Sports Teams

Kellett Sports Teams



Kellett Sports Teams

Kellett Sports Teams



Kellett Sports Teams

Kellett Sports Teams



Kellett Sports Teams

Kellett Sports Teams

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Kellett Sports Teams

Physical Education

Physical Education

Physical Education

Physical Education

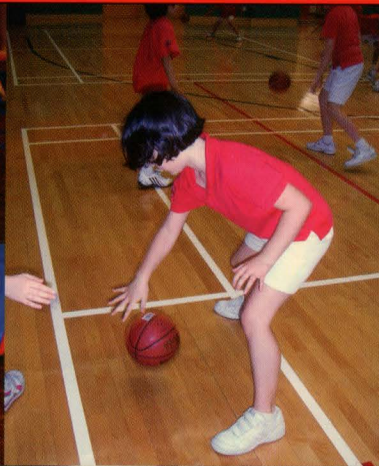
Physical Education

Physical Education

Physical Education

Physical Education

Physical Education



Physical Education

Physical Education

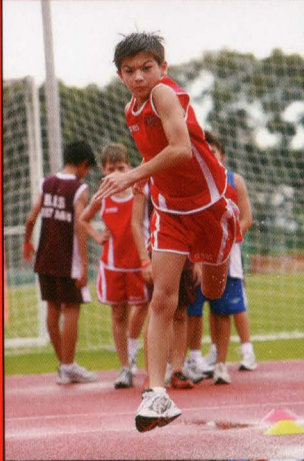
Physical Education

FOBISSEA Primary Games

FOBISSEA Primary Games

FOBISSEA Primary Games

FOBISSEA Primary Games



FOBISSEA Primary Games

FOBISSEA Primary Games



FOBISSEA Primary Games

FOBISSEA Primary Games

Extra-Curricular Sports

Extra-Curricular Sports

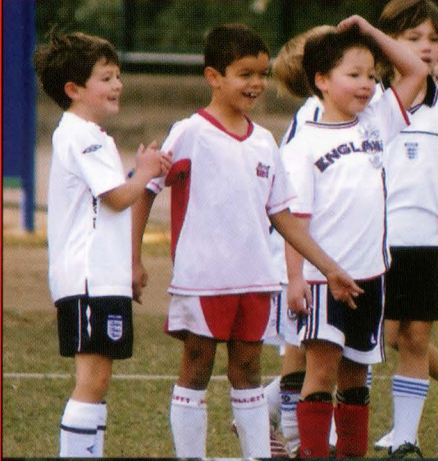
Extra-Curricular Sports

ra-Curricular Sports

Extra-Curricular Sports

Extra-Curricular Sports

ra-Curricular Sports  
Extra-Curricular Sports  
Extra-Curricular Sports  
Extra-Curricular Sports  
ra-Curricular Sports

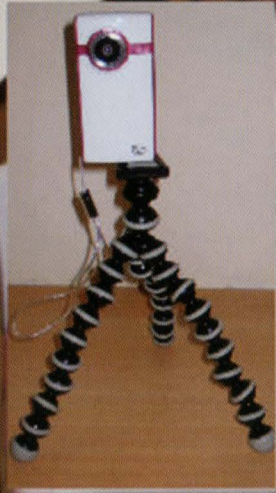
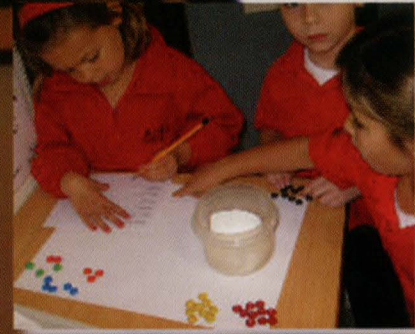
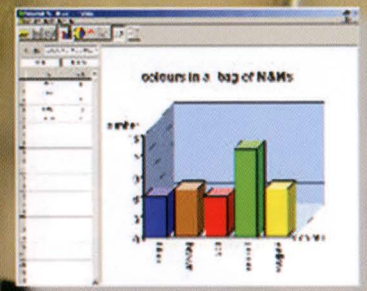


Extra-Curricular Sports

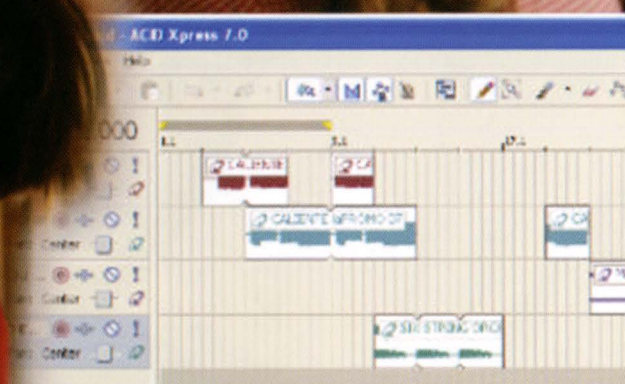
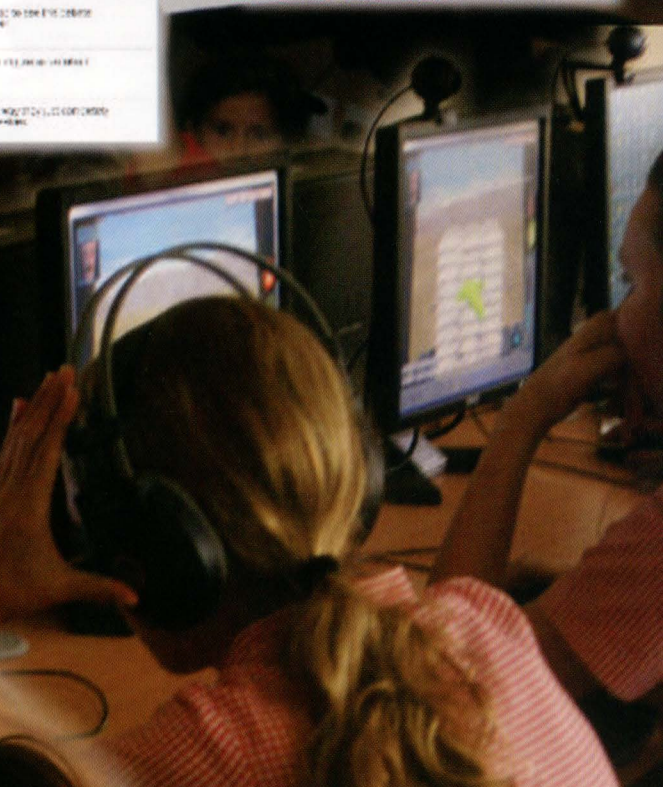
Extra-Curricular Sports

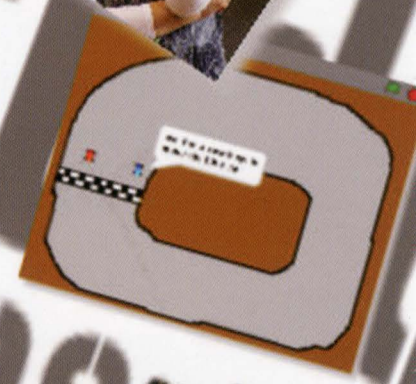
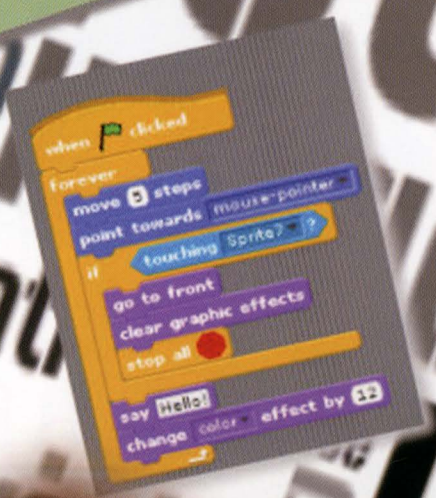
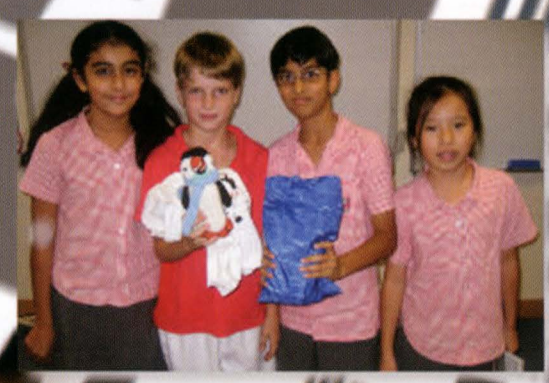
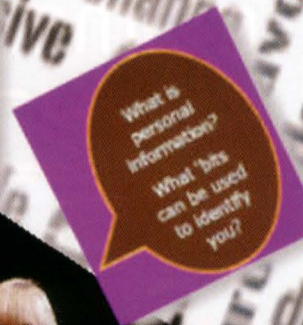
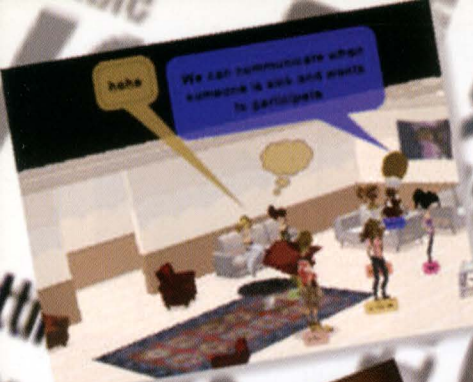
Extra-Curricular Sports

# INFORMATION COMMUNICATION TECHNOLOGY

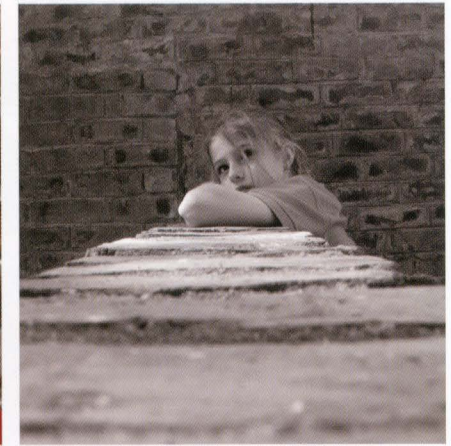
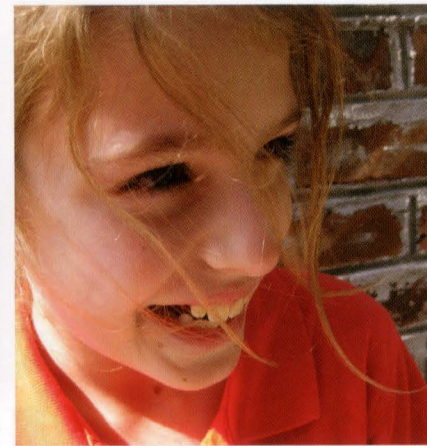
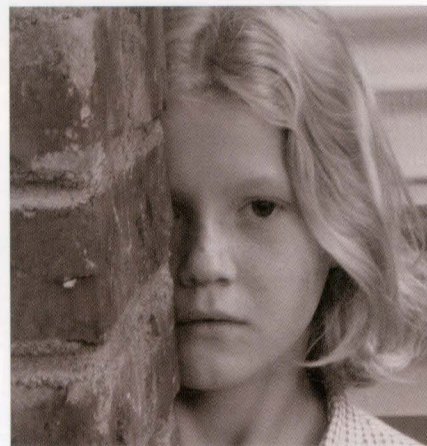
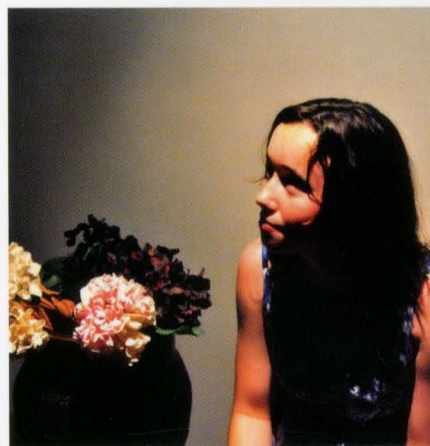
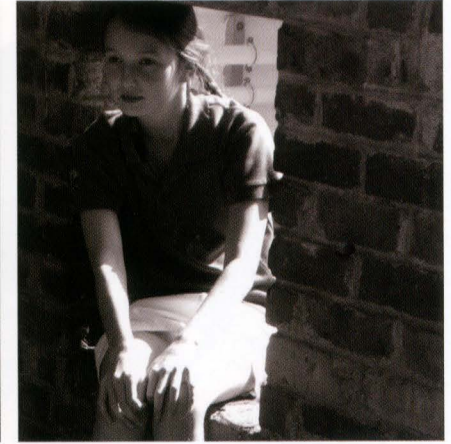
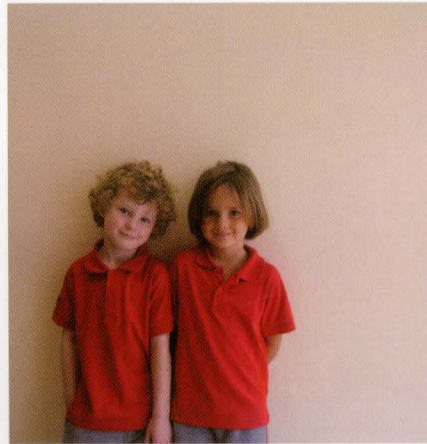
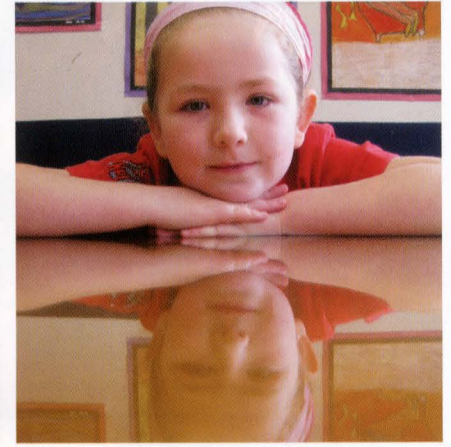


A screenshot of a Twitter page. The header says "twitter". The main text reads "What are you doing? 140" and "Live Lesson Updates at [www.twitter.com/kellettict](http://www.twitter.com/kellettict)". Below this, there are four tweets, each starting with "UPDATE" and followed by a description of a lesson update.



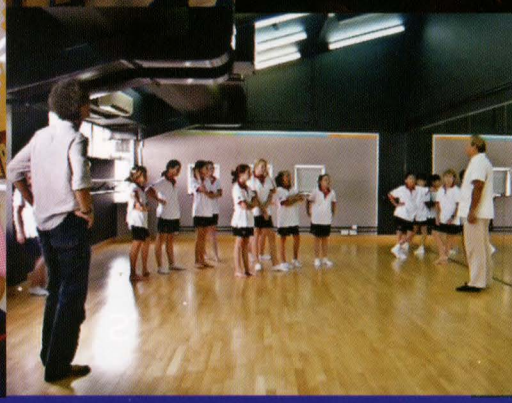
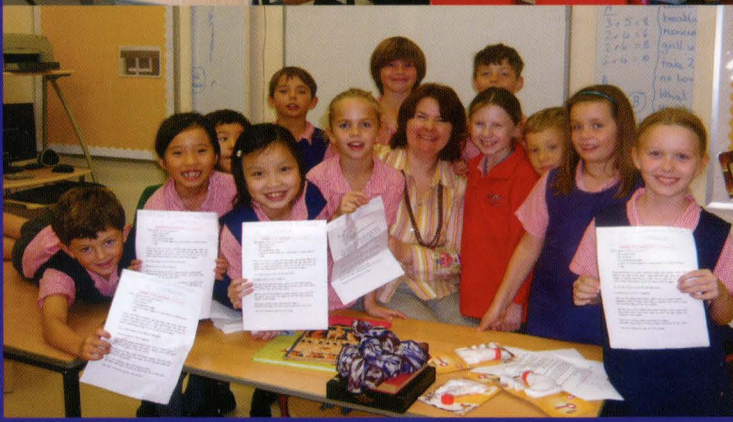
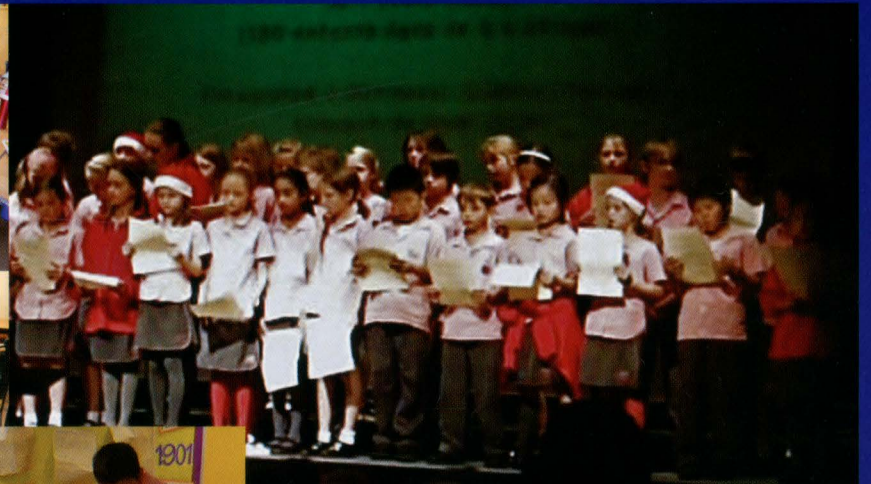


# Digital Photography Competition 2009



A selection of Year Group winners and judge Beulah van Rensburg

# LE FRANÇAIS







**'Celebrate the World' collaborative sculpture...**



for Global Citizenship Week.





**Buildings and animals from around the world...**

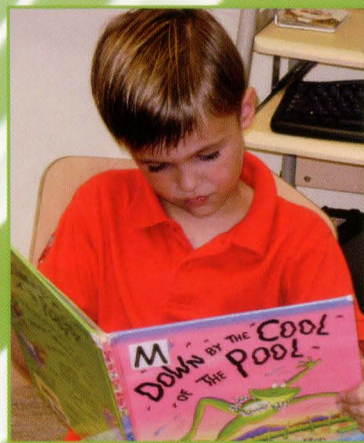




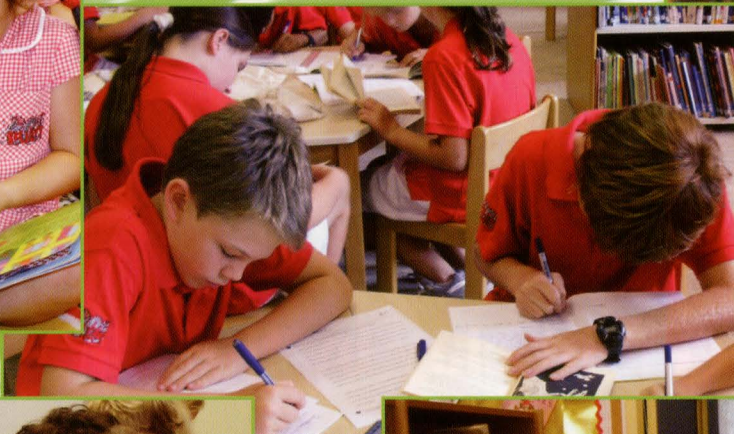
**were produced in clay by the children:**



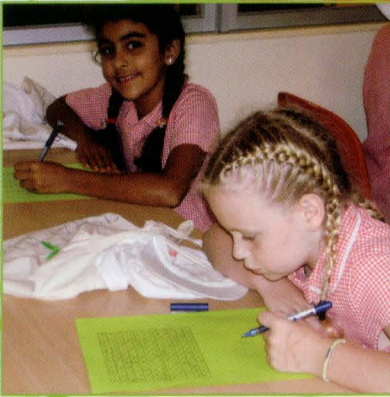
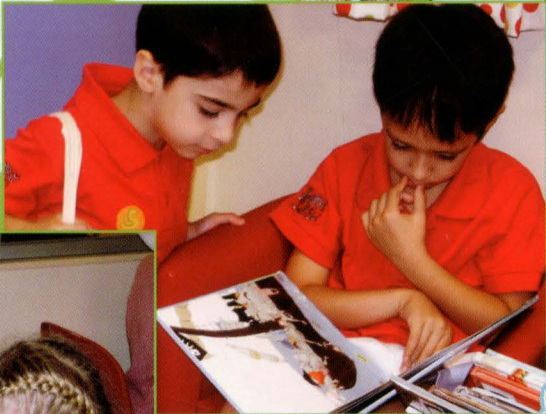
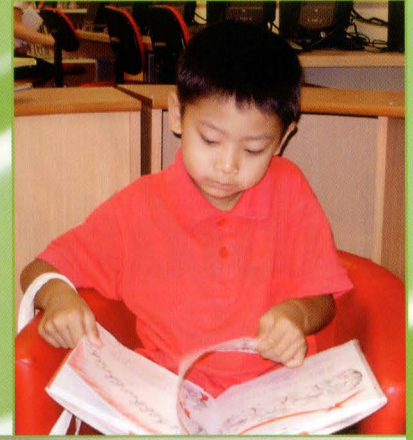
# Kellett Library



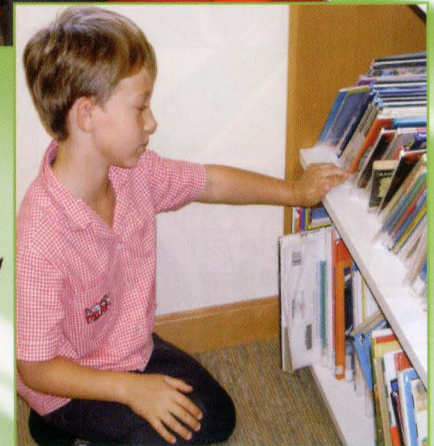
Jan Latta with P5 pupils



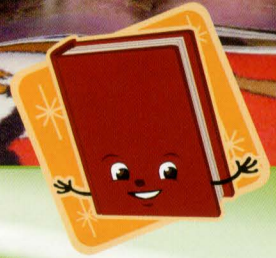
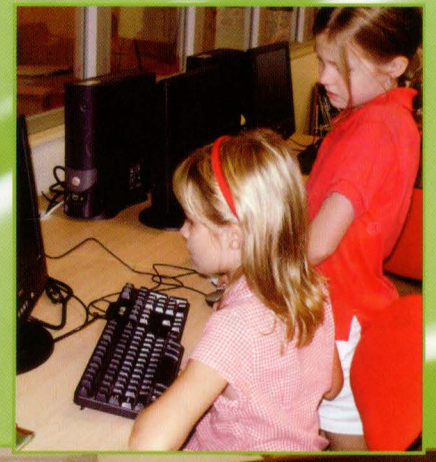
# Kellett Library



B.O.B Club



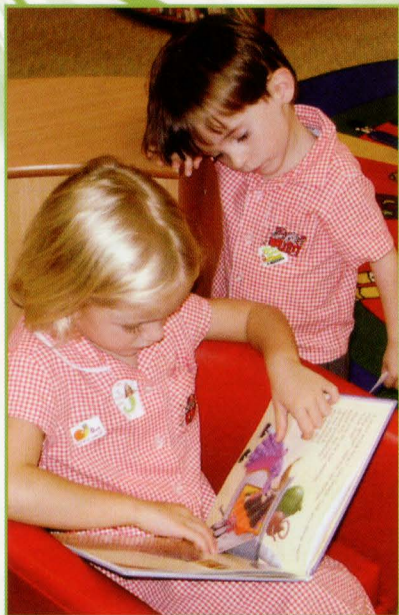
# Kellett Library



# Kellett Library



2008 - 9 Battle of the Books  
Champions





# Covered Area





# Covered Area







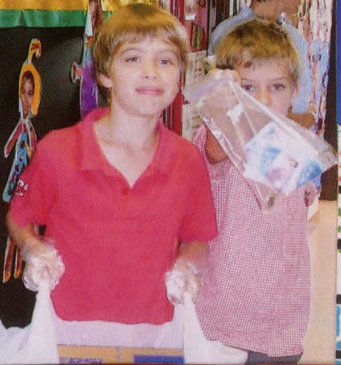
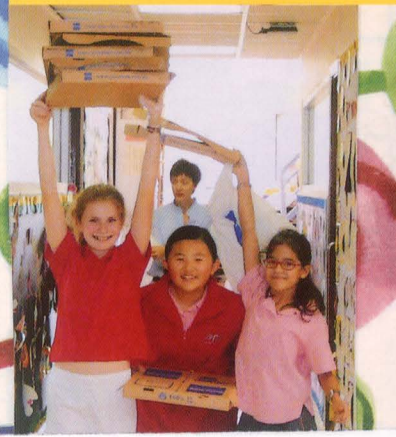
Sports Day



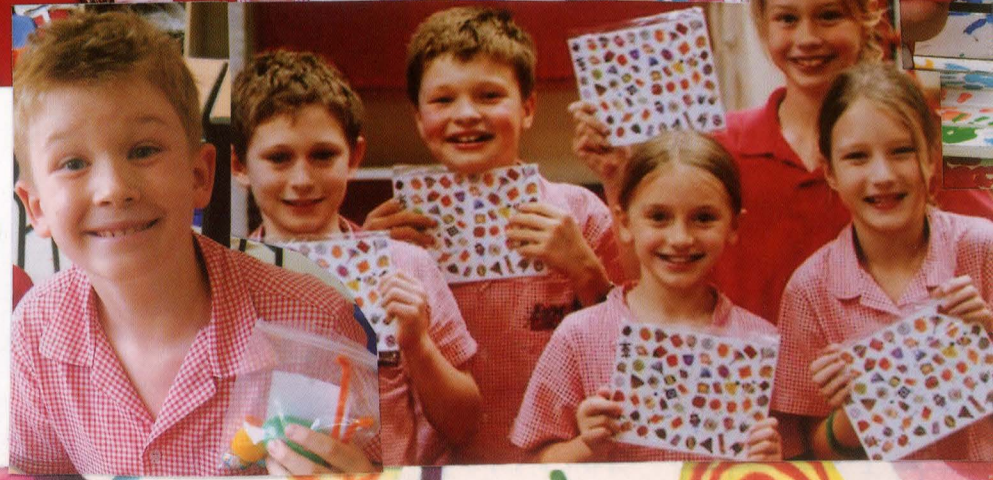




# Kellett Cares



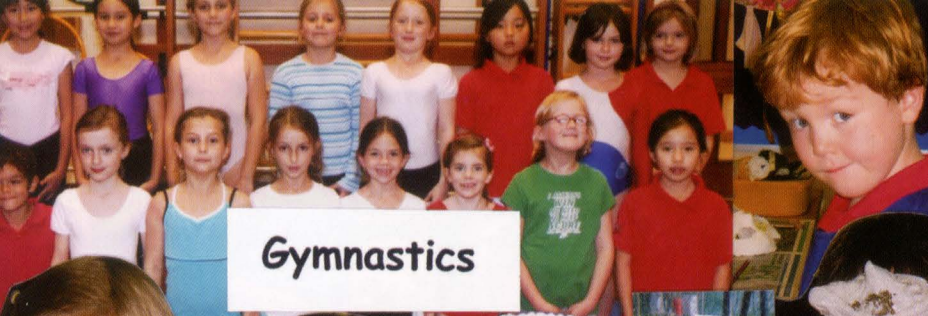
- Saturday soccer coffee and croissants
- Stuck On You label commissions
- Collection of Wellcome stickers
- Reception tea towels and rucksacks
- P5 designed beautiful thank-you cards
- Easter crafts designed by P5
- P6 made lovely Christmas wrapping paper
- Reindeer Candy Canes—a well-loved Kellett holiday tradition
- Uniform, black shoes, football boots, backpacks & airline amenity kits collection
- Pizza sale organised by P2, P3, P4 & P6
- Collected blankets for refugees
- Collection of cots/baby baths/pushchairs/clothes/cot bedding & 10 bikes
- KS1 children organised a collection of stationery
- Collection of wrapped gifts for Birthday Happiness





International Care Ministries  
Crossroads International  
Birthday Happiness





**Gymnastics**



**Hobby**



**Ballet**



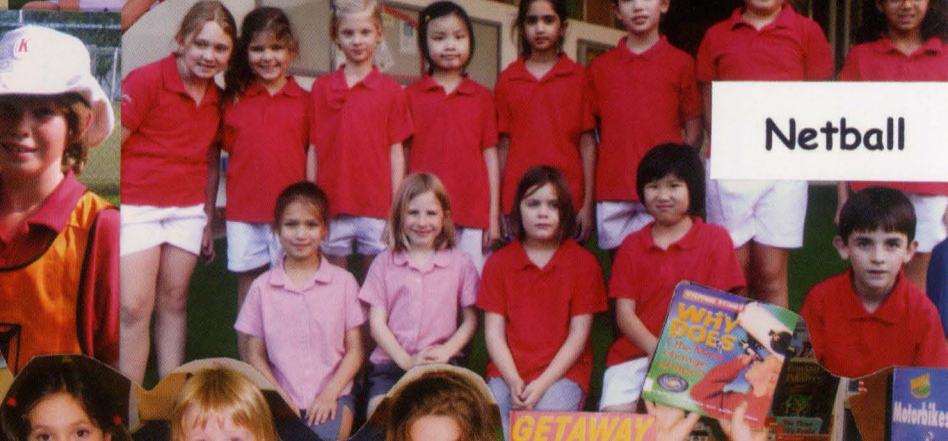
**Chinese Arts & Crafts**



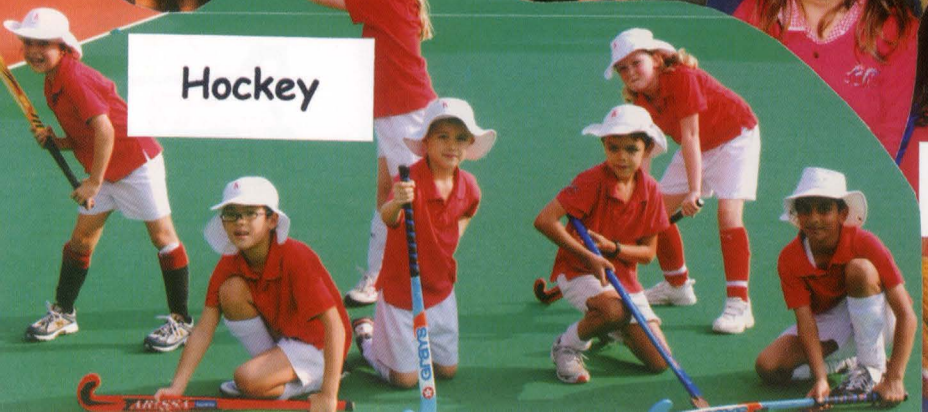
**T-Ball**



**Kellett Tellit**



**Netball**



**Hockey**



**Power of Reading**



**Disco Dance**

**Musical Theatre**

**Football**

**KELLETT CLUBS**

**Science**

**Swimming**





The Shanghai Surprises

Staff Fun

Staff Fun

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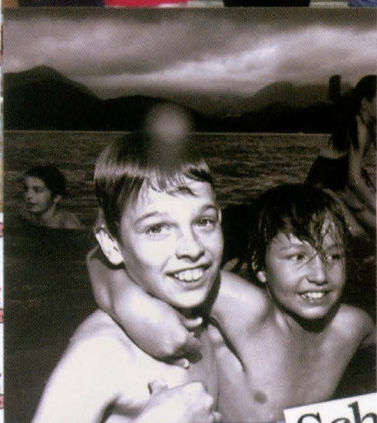
THANK YOU!!



VOLUNTEERS PAGE



*P6 having fun!*



**Schools closed to check spread of swine flu**





P6



P6



GIRLS

P6

P6



P6 - 2



P6

Reception - P6

P6



P6 22

P6

P6 - 21



P6



P6



BOYS

## Acknowledgements



## Yearbook Committee

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Gloria Knight  
Connie Ko  
Vivien Lee  
Ingrid Leven

Angie Locke  
Wynne Mayall  
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Fiona Mowbray  
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Deborah Robinson  
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華樂徑之龔

奇力學子校