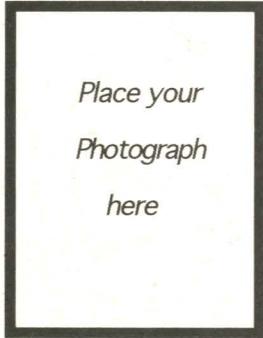


1997-1998

奇力學校



My name is

I am years old and in Primary

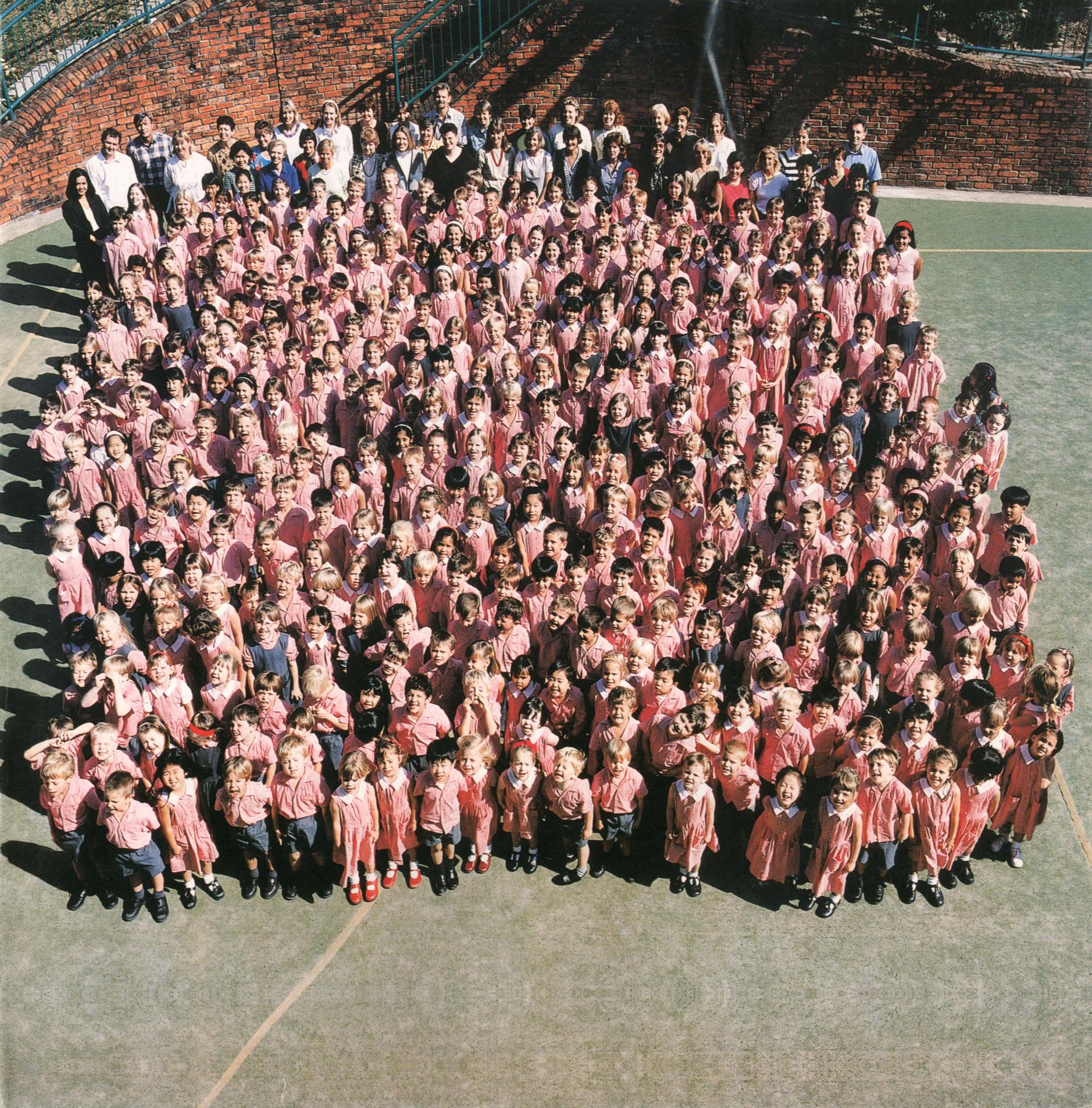
My teacher's name is

My friend's are



1978
to
1998

Colour the Kellett Dragon.



Our Teachers and Staff



Back Row : Sarah Lloyd-Jones, Michele Tracy, Margaret Finnie, Anne Paterson, Ann Marie Nevin, Jean O'Neill, Judi Glen, Debbie Smith, Carol Ough, Lee Chen, Val Fortune, Sue Shanasy, Jo Prynne

Middle Row : Amanda Duffy, Steve Marshall, Judy Greenaway, Val Anderson, Liz Patient, Marie Batty, Jo Prior, Nyria Gadbury, Linda Speed, Liz Glenville, Julie Bedwell, Christine Prendergast, Tricia Krieger, Kate White, Martin Walker

Front Row : Tannwen James, Mini Goulston, Nick Miller, Ann McDonald, Tom Nevin, Birgit Anglesey, Di Ennion, Marie Marciel



Trish Gordon



Lynda Lomas



Lynne Lewis



Catherine Mason



Karon Oliver



Maria Allan

I look forward with anticipation to the publishing of the Kellett School magazine, its pages capture the very spirit of our community and all that we celebrate: our cultural diversity, achievements in the arts, sport, languages and the formal curriculum.

The pace of Hong Kong life never ceases to amaze me. In June 1997 we said good-bye to old friends, and have subsequently welcomed many new members to the Kellett family. These children, parents and teachers are all contributing to and enriching our daily lives.

Last year at this time we looked forward to the handover of sovereignty from Britain to China. This year Kellett celebrated its twentieth birthday, and what a celebration it was!

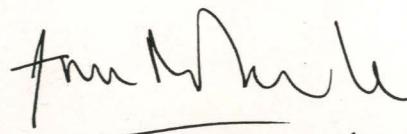
In February we were delighted to welcome Dinty Dixon-Leach, one of the few founding Governors of Kellett still resident in Hong Kong. Dinty shared with us all an account of Kellett's early days. Linda Speed also told us of Kellett's origins and her contribution to the opening of the new school. It was with great sadness that I received the news of Linda's decision to retire in June, following over twenty years of service to the Association. Linda established Kellett's reputation for excellence in music, a renown that stretches beyond Hong Kong, a tradition of which she should feel justly proud! We wish Linda and her husband Paul a very long and happy retirement.

In 1998 at Kellett's tenth anniversary, Viv Sole the previous Principal wrote: "Hong Kong is a unique place; there must be few countries in the world where a small group of people can start a school and raise money for a new building, with the actual construction taking less than a year. I am confident that the school will continue to thrive and adapt to the challenges of the future."

I too believe Kellett will continue to thrive and adapt to the challenges of the future.

Thank you to everyone who has contributed to the 1997-98 Twentieth Anniversary year magazine, the children, teachers, parents and the magazine committee for producing such a colourful and interesting edition for us all to enjoy.

Ann McDonald
Principal



KELLETT SCHOOL

1978 - 1998

A TIME

TO

REMEMBER THE PAST

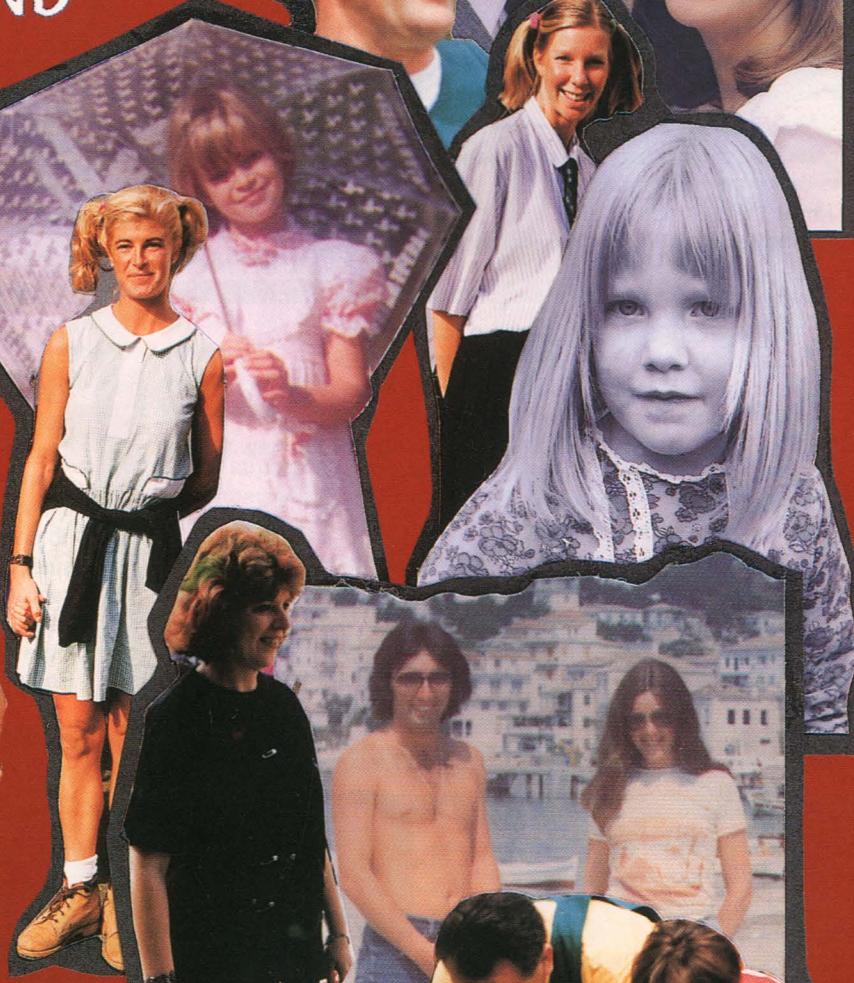






CELEBRATE
THE PRESENT

AND



LOOK
TO

THE
FUTURE





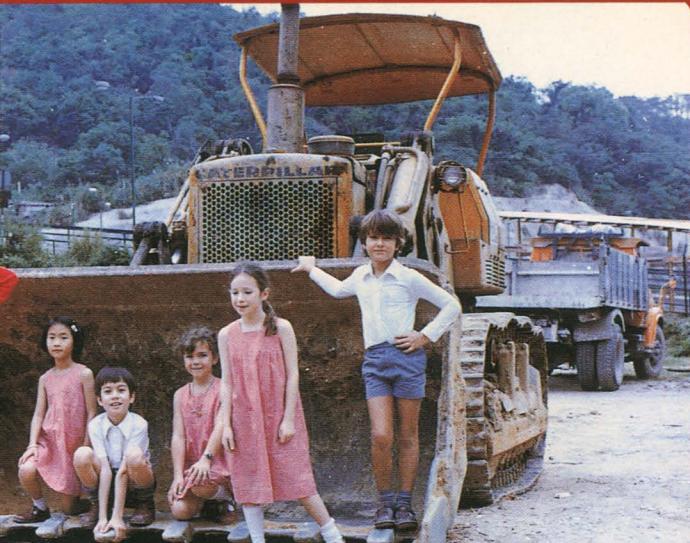
Class of '78

"My husband was awarded a certificate for the dad 'who had been to camp the most times'."

Janet Yates - mother of
Joanne Yates - Sports Psychologist



Christmas Concert Taikoo Shing '78



School Site April 1980 (left to right)
Zivan Valdellon, Iris Ho, Patrick Leung,
Rachel Cox, Kate Macleod, Jonathan Birnie

"In the beginning; Wanchai old building

Mrs Sperring, Mrs Steer, Mrs Coulous

Milk and biscuits in the Wanchai building

Taikoo Shing

Being part of the ground breaking ceremony for the new school in Wah Fu with Iris (Ho) and Rachel (Cox)

School buses field trips.

The new playground being built

New music rooms - xylophones - failing to master recorder.

Drama Plays

Visiting the school in 1993 and seeing many of the same teachers. Actually being in the teachers' lounge without being in trouble. How small everything seemed compared to memories."

Jonathan Birnie

Industrial Engineer, working for Hyundai Electronics, US

"My only memories from Kellett are purely non-academically related ... being evacuated on a number of occasions from our classroom due to a spate of stink bombs being let off ... stealing Kate Macleod's prized sticker books and announcing to my mother (who had denied me the simple but vital pleasure of collecting these popular objects) that I had been secretly collecting them in the darkness of my room (obviously having no personal income at that point she was immediately suspicious.) I was then hauled off to the Headmistress' secretary (who was incidentally Mrs Macleod!) to apologise and hand back the offending items. Sorry, Kate."

Izzie (aka Isabel) Pick

Researcher/assistant producer for TV documentaries, London

"Kate and I both remember playing with Mrs Hyslop's rabbits and guinea pigs. Also the Staff vs Pupils rounders match when my mother dressed up as a fairy!!"

Alex Phillips- Degree in equestrian studies

Kate Hodgson- Degree in Spanish and French, now in marketing

"My most pleasant memory of my time at Kellett School was beating Peak School at soccer."

Torquil Macleod

Working for HSBC Investment Bank
Asia Limited



Waiting for the Bus
Stanley Village Road 1978

Easter BBQ
Big Wave Bay 1980



Gerard Lock

Gabrielle (Gabby) Ackland
Working for a Melbourne university Union

Sherard Batuwitage
MSc Cardiff University
IT consultant with London software company

Yolande Batuwitage
BSc Brunei University
Asst Marketing Manager with UK confectionery manufacturer

Catherine Coulton
Durham University England
First in Chemistry then Ph D
Now in R & D Procter and Gamble

Caroline Chan
Working in investment banking in Hong Kong

Rachel Cox
Graduate of Bryanston University
Now doing MBA

Ceri Evans
Owns boat company in Dorset, England
Married with 2 children Jessica & Joel

Sarah Hayward
Nursing at St Thomas' Hospital London
Doing further nursing degree

Sanjay Lalwani
Graduated from university in Australia
Teaching at Kennedy School, Hong Kong

Alex Phillips

Manisha Lalwani
Teaching in Australia

Gerard Lock
Professional musician (guitar) in California

Kate Macleod
Editor with Oxford University Press, Hong Kong

Simon Millar
Foreign exchange dealer, Hong Kong

Gitanjali Ram
Studying piano at Guildhall School of Music London

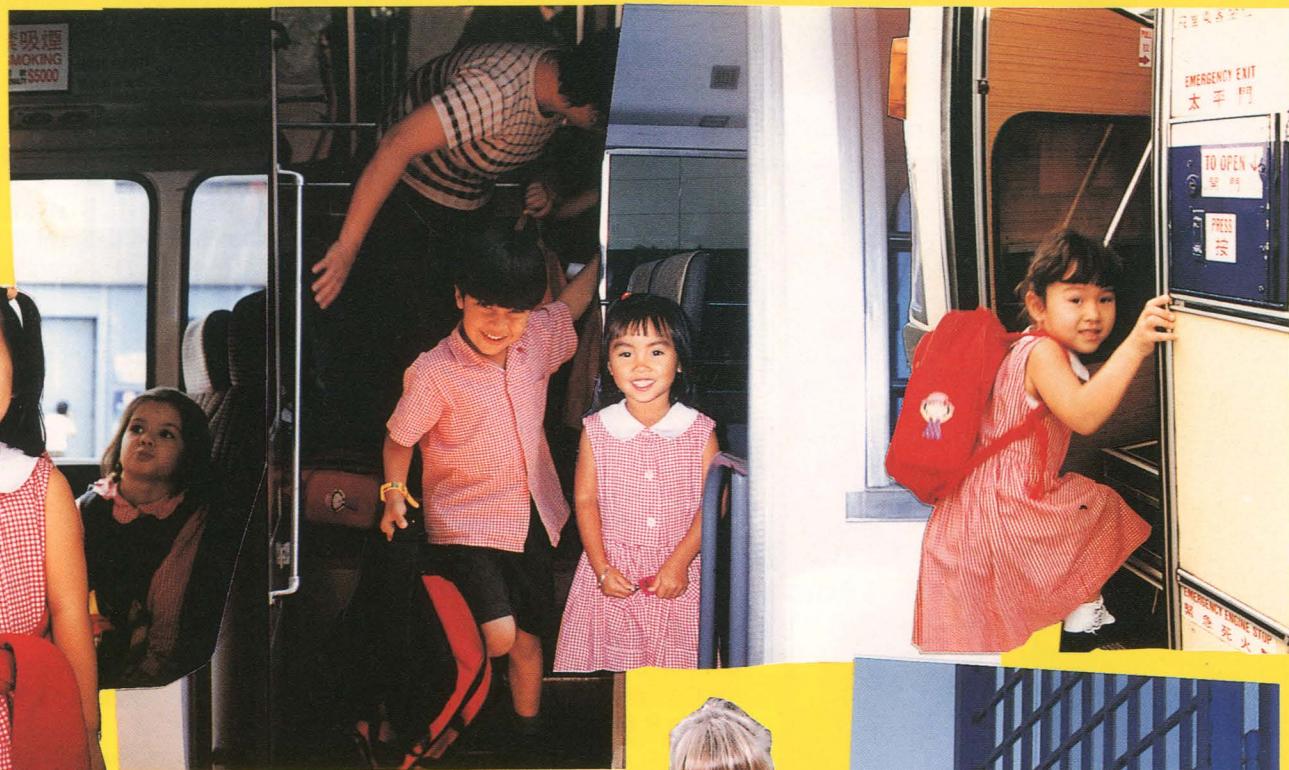
Andrew Rutherford
University of San Francisco, English Literature & creative writing
Published author
Swam for HK in Barcelona Olympics (Mother, Janet, heavily involved with start of Kellett. Rutherford Room named after her)

Peter Viney
Degree in environmental planning
In Australia in events management

Julia Willison
Civil engineering, Imperial College London
Worked on Ma Wan Bridge in Hong Kong
Now working in Manchester (Mother, Irene, taught French and started Brownie pack)

KELLETT SCHOOL
2 WAH LOK PATH

Early Days





Reception Smiles



*Nativity Tableau by
Reception*



DECORATE THE TREE
PRIMARY 1

★ When You Wish Upon a Star ★



★ by Primary 2 ★



THE MINOTAUR SHOW

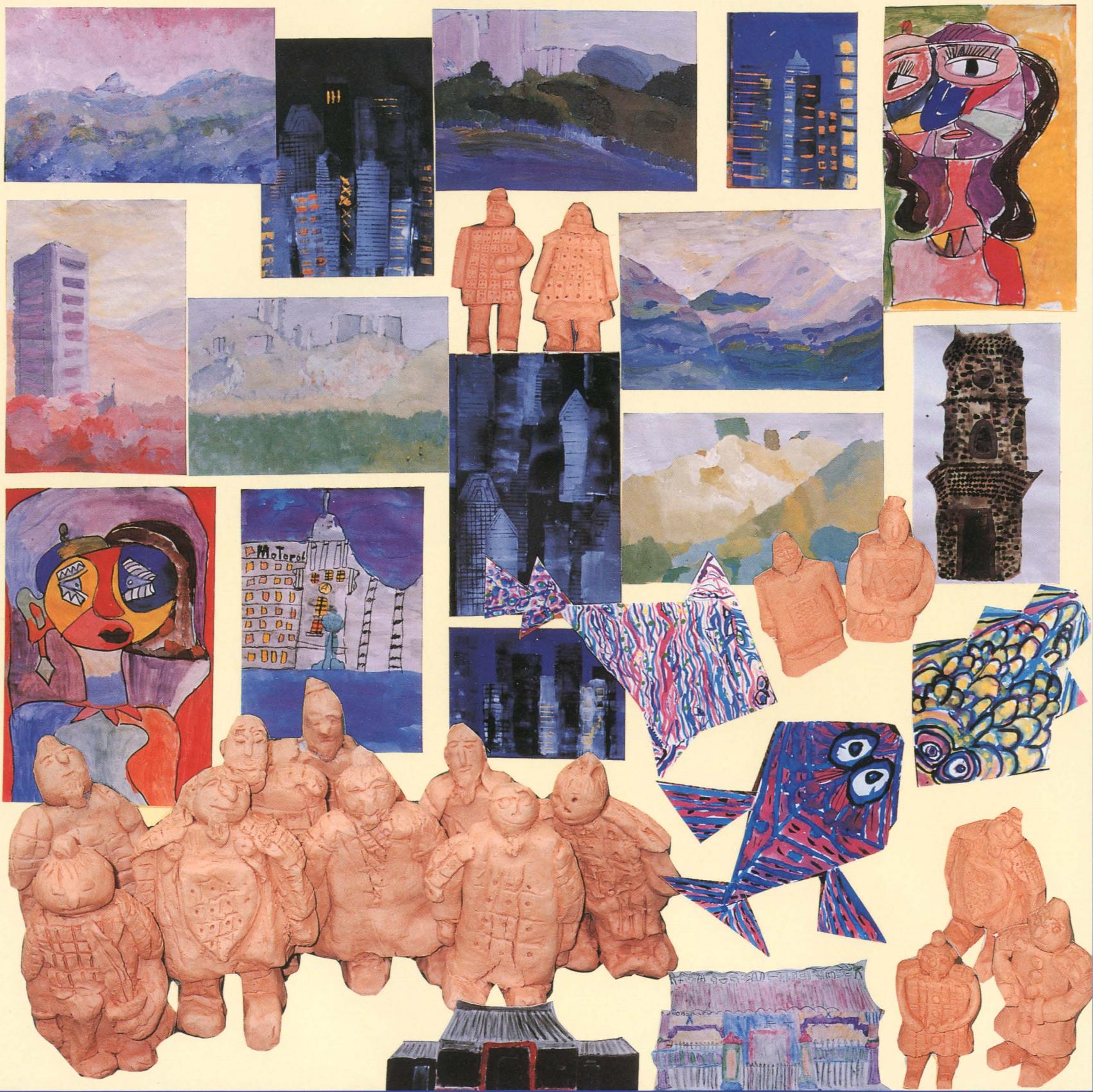
BY PRIMARY 4

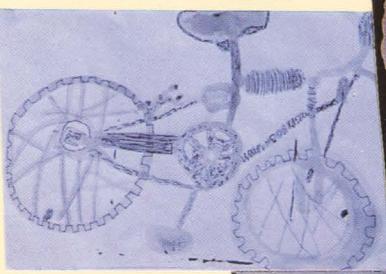
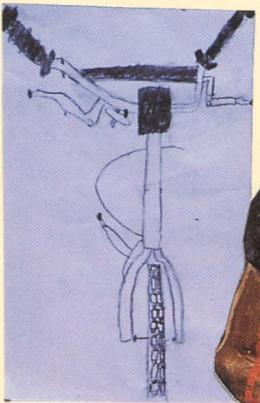
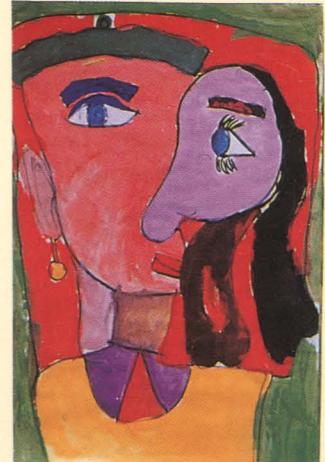
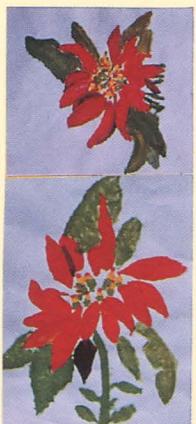
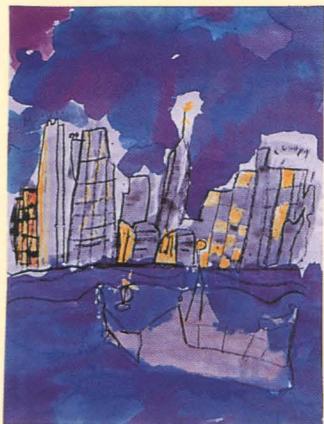




Kellett Bazaar









Kellett Choir December 1997



ONE MAGIC NIGHT

chords
with the
strings
play the
can-can.



Quartet



Octet



Sextet



Trio



The piano
and the
strings
play a
grand
march.



Duet



Septet



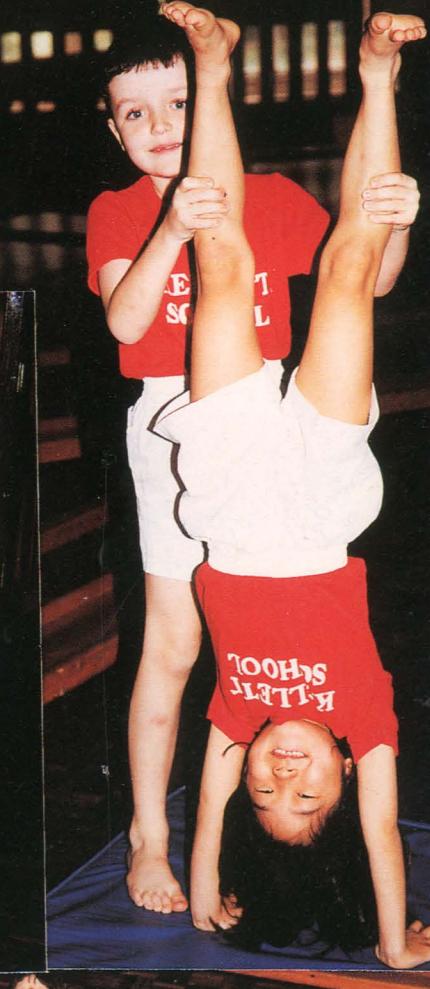
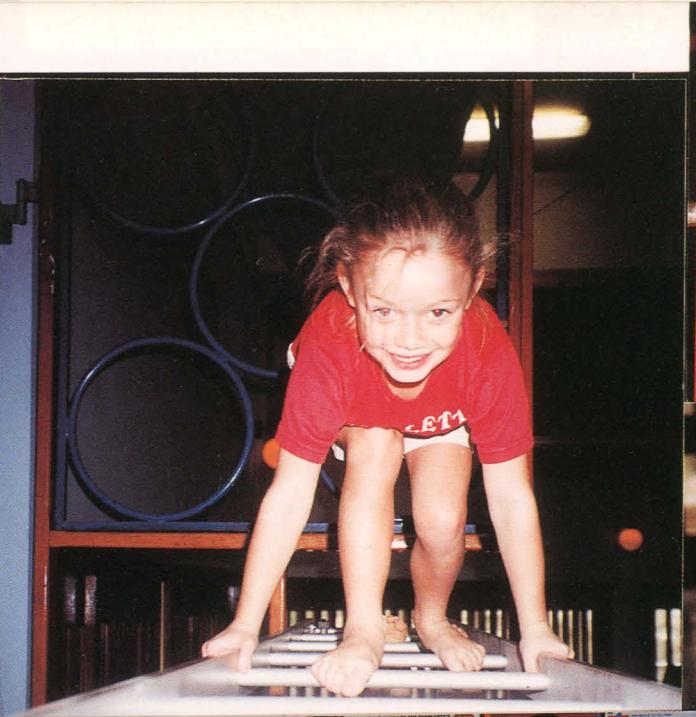
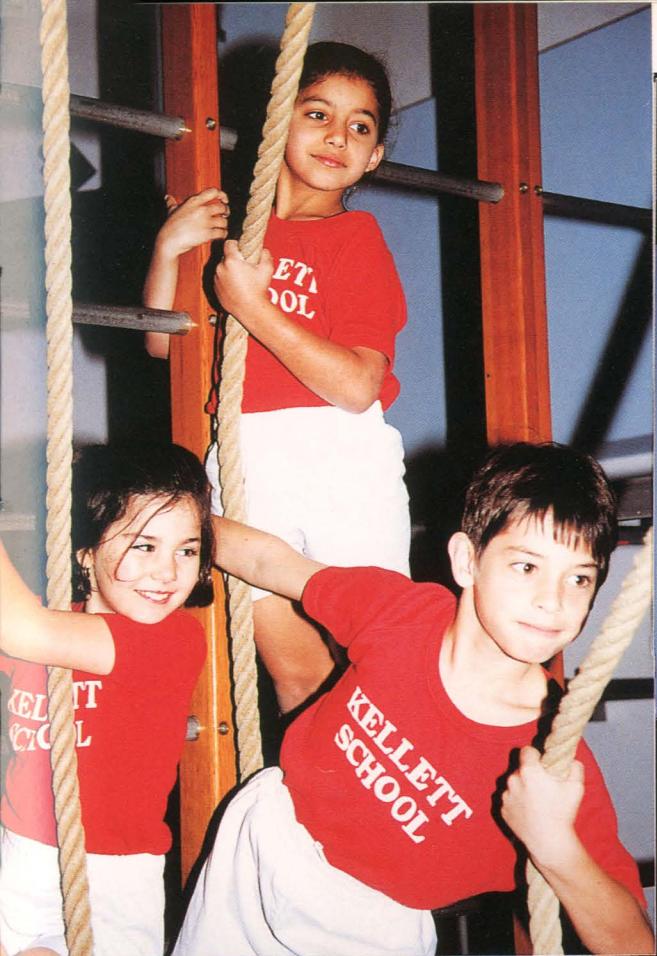
Quintet

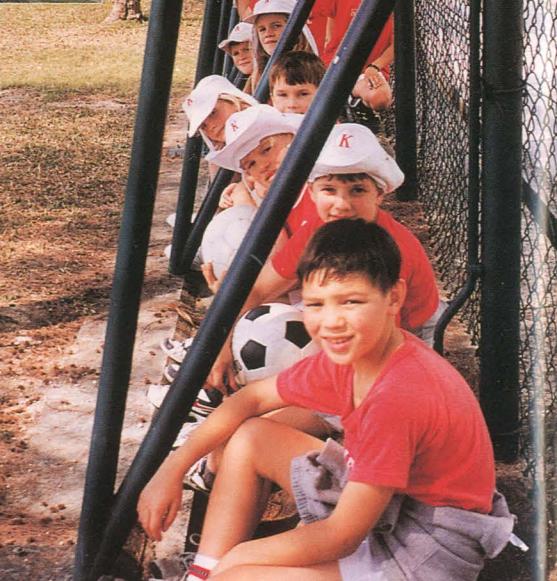
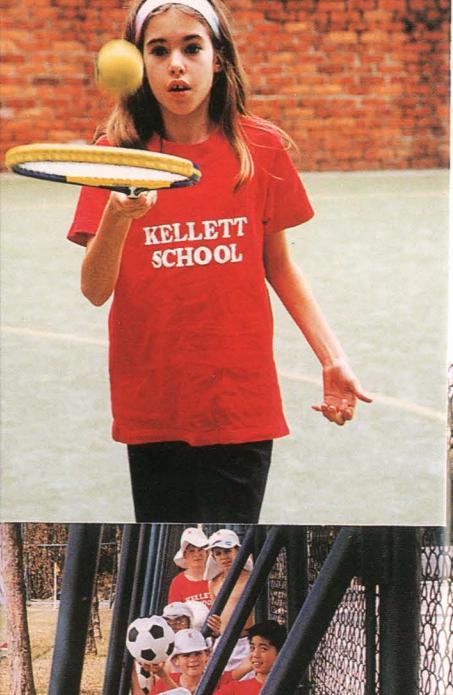


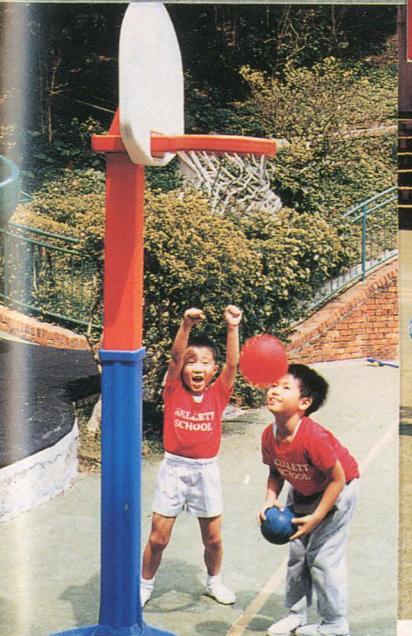
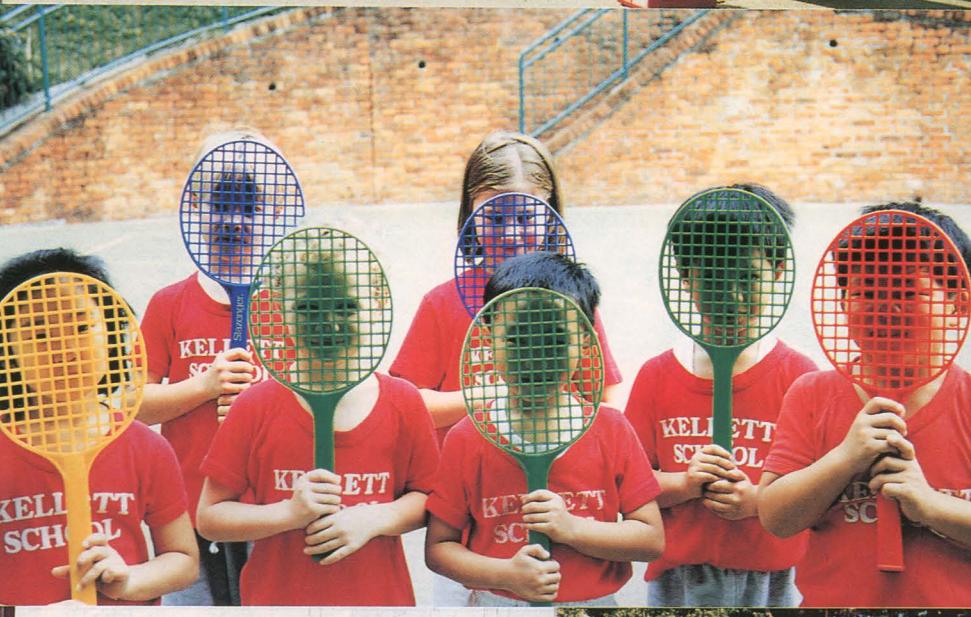
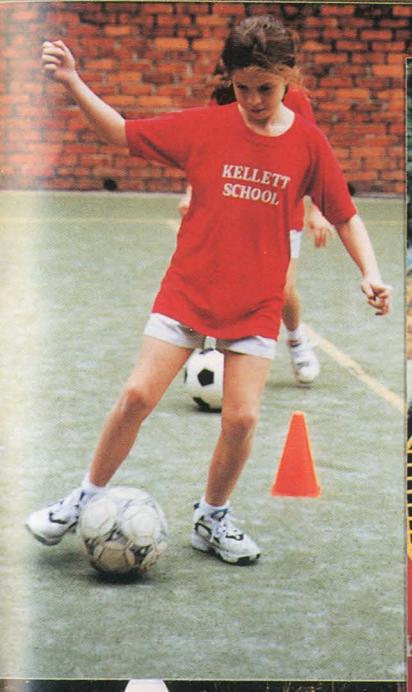
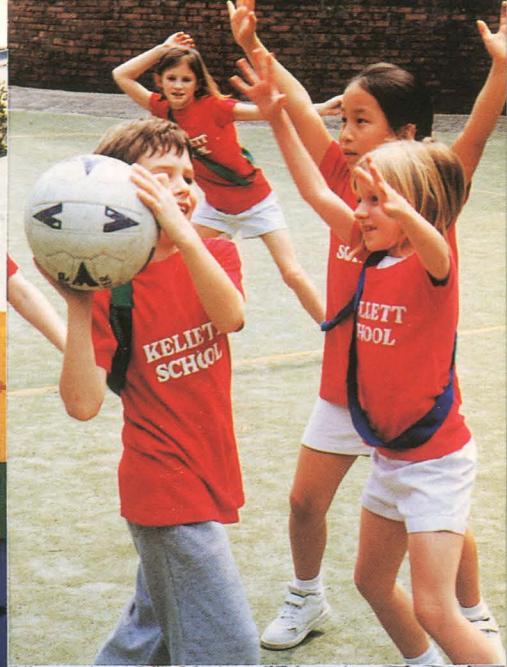
Solo

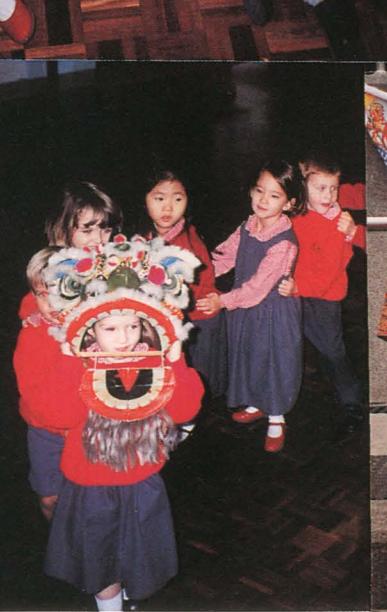
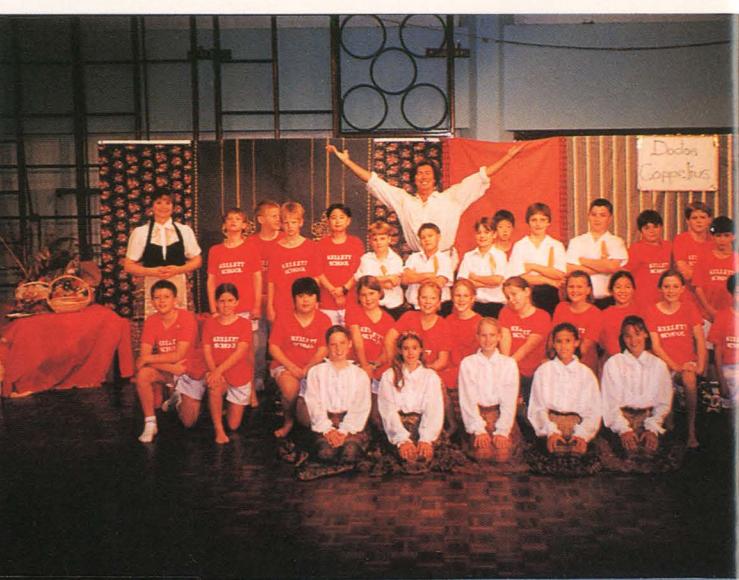


Kellett School Band









Reception, Class 1 - Mrs L. Lewis



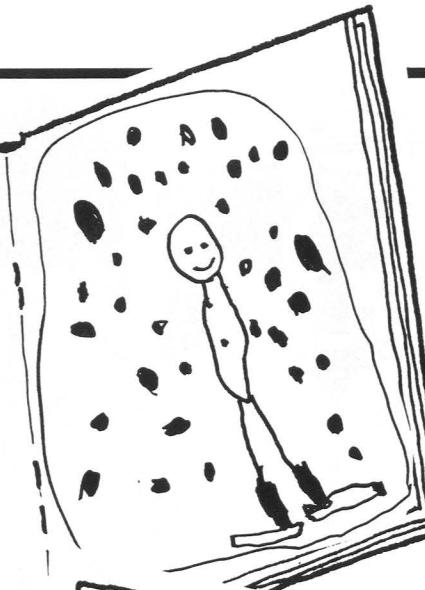
Back Row : Mrs Lewis, Sasha Barrett, Iseult McArdle, Justin Kwong, Jeannie Nam, Philip Snouckaert, Nicholas Pearson, Tamsin Annesley, Mrs Duffy

Middle Row : Georgina Lowe, Otto Boyer, Mei-Xian Durant, Jamie Lee, Chloe Eddleston, Alexander Fordyce, James Tozer

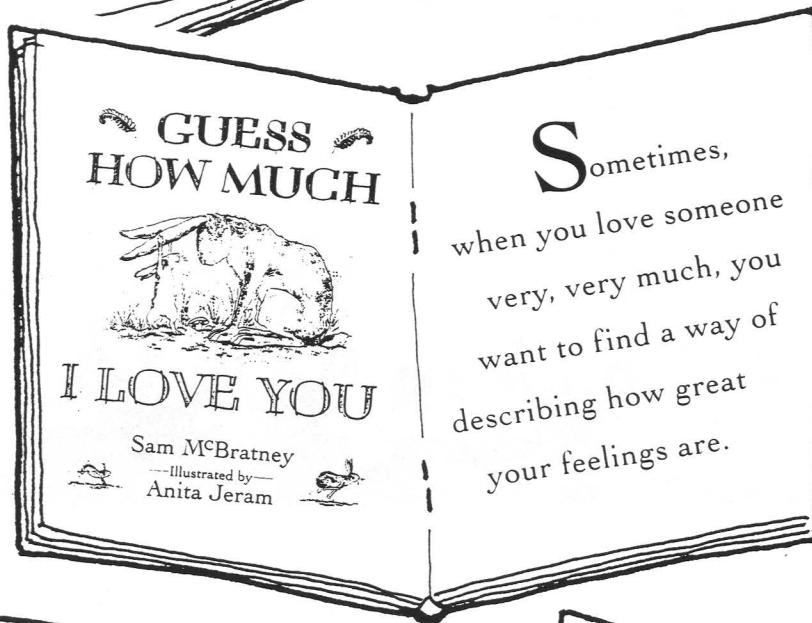
Front Row : Jemma Webster, Emma Deacon, Edward Owen, Heather Byres, Lachlan O'Shea, Laurence Sutton, Alexandra Mark, So Young Chu



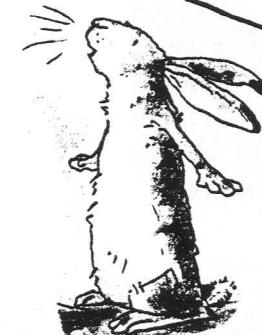
I love my Mummy
and Daddy as
much as a rocket
in space and
skiing in Whistler.
Otto



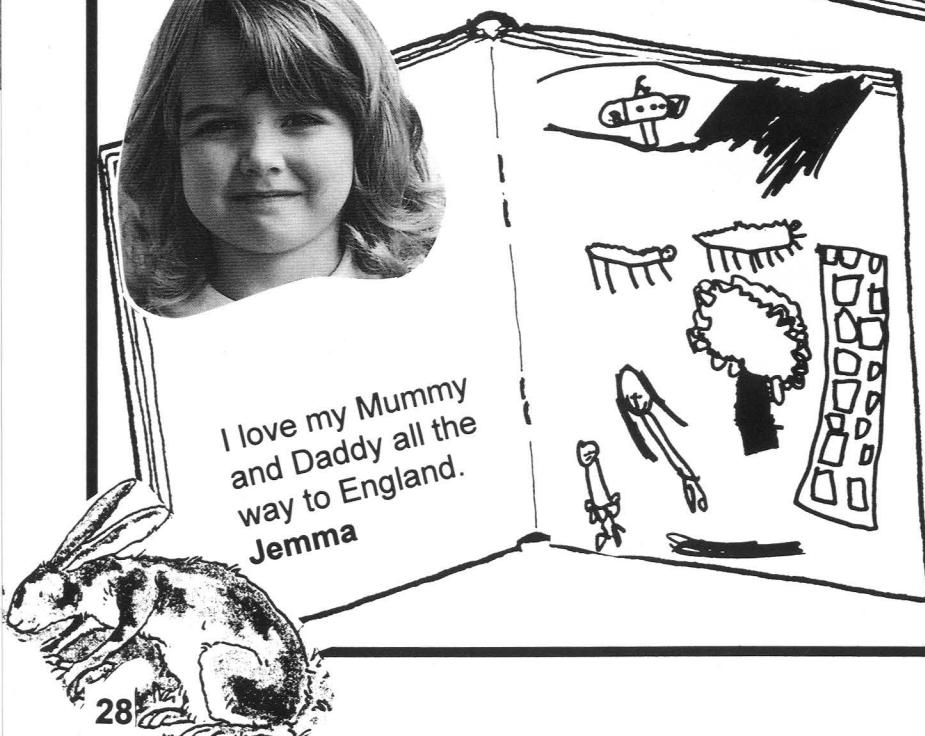
I love my Mummy
and Daddy as high
as the Excelsior
Hotel.
Georgina



Sometimes,
when you love someone
very, very much, you
want to find a way of
describing how great
your feelings are.



I love my Mummy
and Daddy all the
way to England.
Jemma



I love my Mummy
and Daddy all the
way up to space
and I love my
brothers all the
way up to the sky
and back.
James



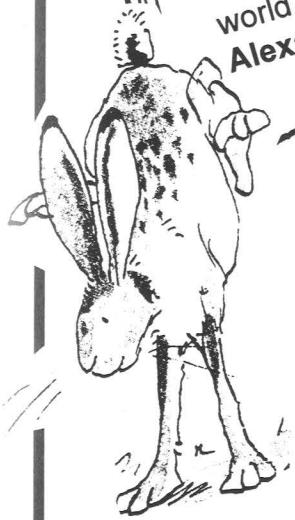


I love my Mummy
and Daddy as far
as all around the
world.

Alexander



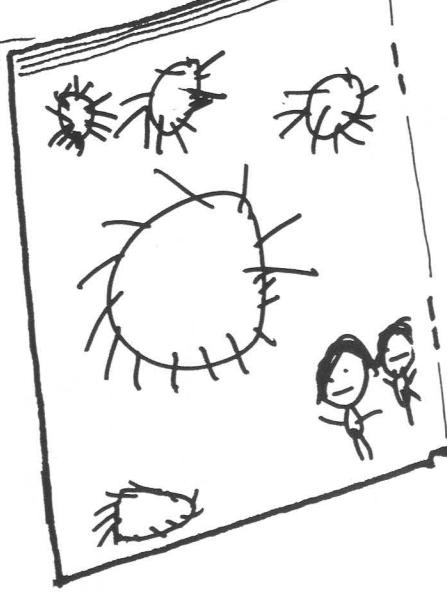
I love my Daddy
and Mummy as
much as
everywhere in the
town.
Chloe



I love my Mum
and Dad all the
way up to an
aeroplane in the
sky.
Jamie



I love my Mummy
and Daddy as high
as the sun and
moon and stars in
the sky.
So Young

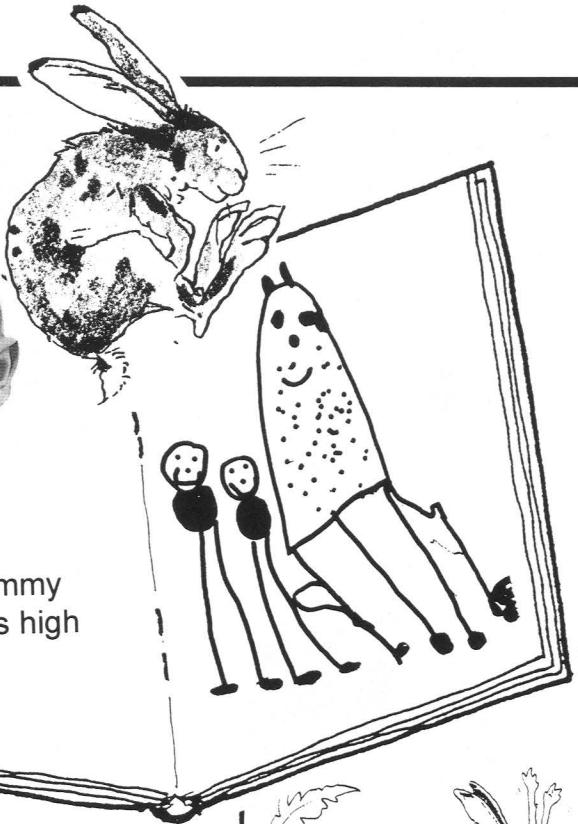


I love my Mummy
and Daddy all the
way outside my
door to the sun.
Emma





I love my Mummy
and Daddy as high
as a giraffe.
Edward



I love my Daddy
and Mummy as
high as my
building where I
live.
Sasha

"I love you
as high as
I can reach,"
said Little
Nutbrown
Hare.



I love my Mummy
and Daddy as high
as my house.
Mei-Xian

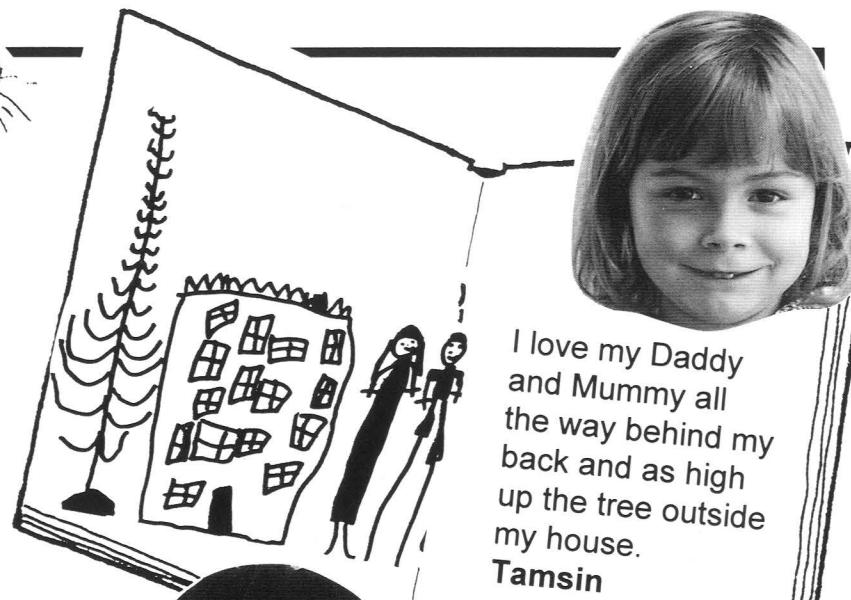


I love my Mummy
and Daddy as far
as a river that runs
down a hill.
Nicholas

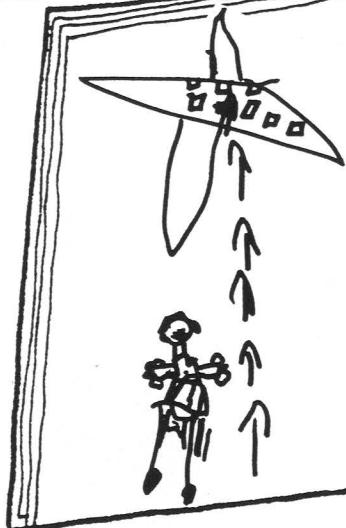




I love my Daddy
and Mummy all
the way up to the
moon and back
and to the sun and
the mountains.
Alexandra



I love my Daddy
and Mummy all
the way behind my
back and as high
up the tree outside
my house.
Tamsin



I love my Daddy
and Mummy as
high as I can jump
up to an
aeroplane.
Justin



I love my Mummy
and Daddy as far
as driving round
Australia in a car.
Lachlan

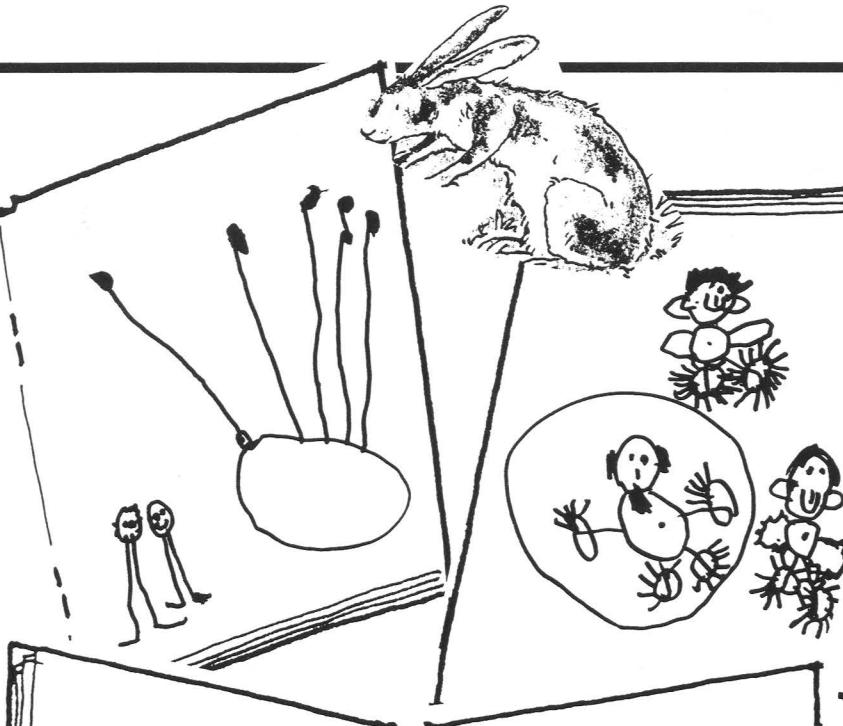


I love my Daddy
and Mummy all
the way up the
new highest
building in Hong
Kong.
Jeannie

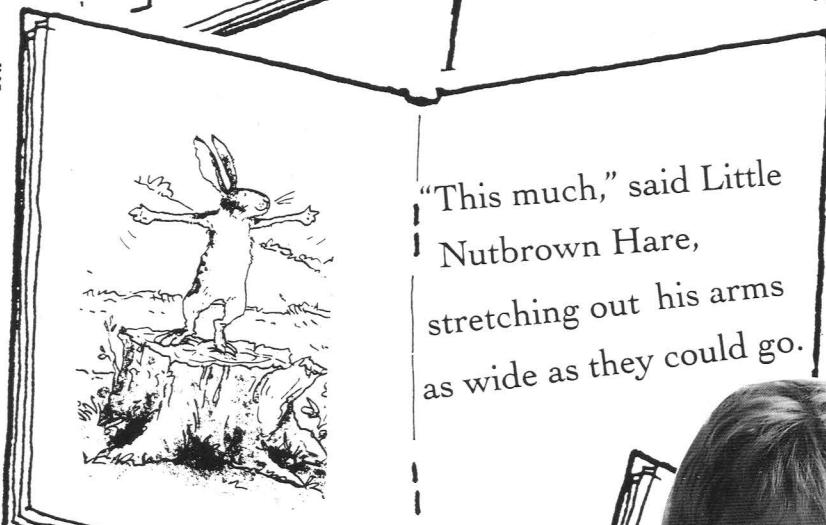
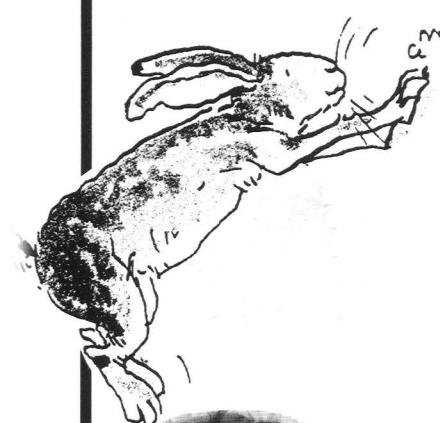




I love my Mummy
and Daddy as high
as the shoots of
my bulb.
Lawrence



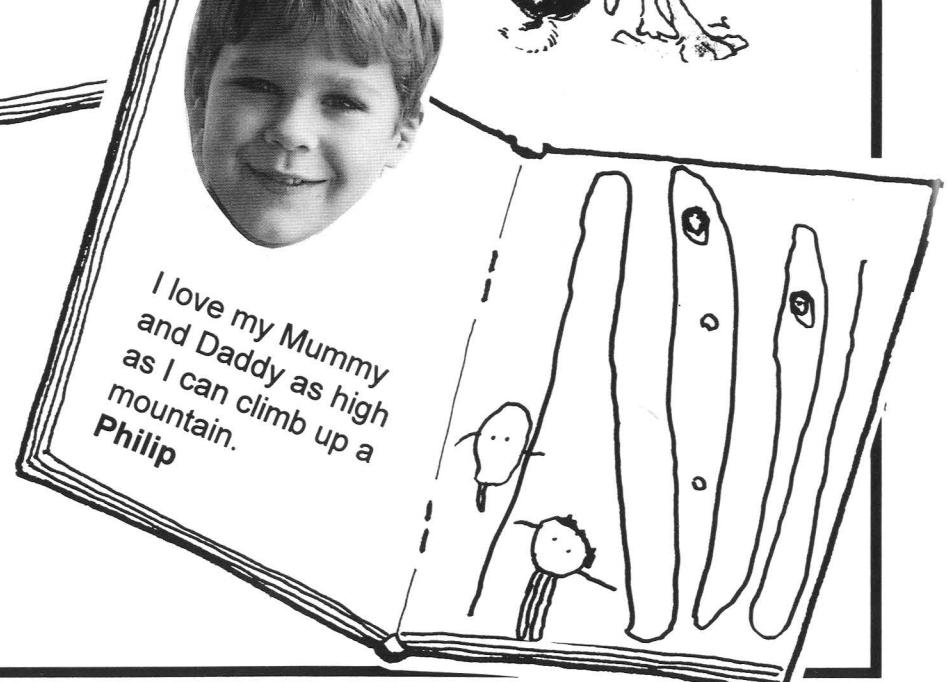
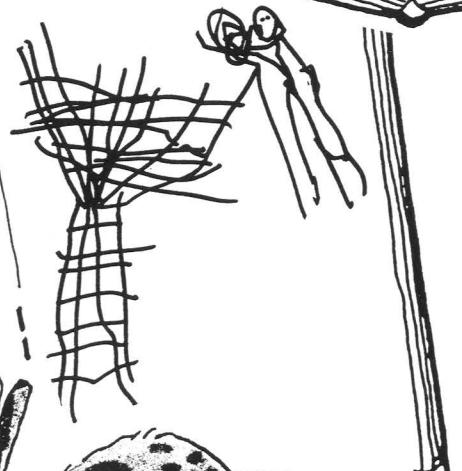
I love my Mummy
and Daddy all the
way up to heaven.
Isoult



"This much," said Little
Nutbrown Hare,
stretching out his arms
as wide as they could go.



I love my Mummy
and Daddy as high
as the bamboo
tree in our
classroom.
Heather



I love my Mummy
and Daddy as high
as I can climb up a
mountain.
Philip

Reception, Class 2 - Miss S. Lloyd - Jones



Back Row : Isabell Bagenholm, So Ho Char, Jonathan Murphy, Sebastian Fieni, Leah Mitchell,

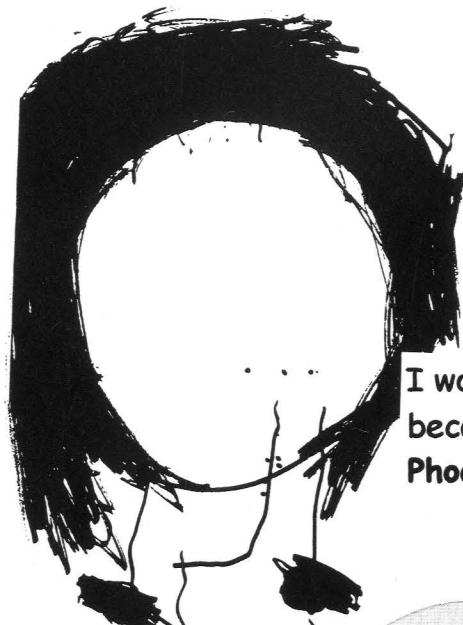
Middle Row : Mrs Shanasy, Mads Kolding, Meghan Rens, Maryanne Mackey, Angus Yeatts, Alix Hayward, James Tortoiseshell, Millie Edwards, Harry Tinker, Miss Lloyd-Jones

Front Row : Sophie Walker, Phoebe Evans, Jin Do, Sadie Smith, Katharine Constas, Lawrie Chapman, Piers Cottee-Jones, Georgia Methley, Alexander Mallinson

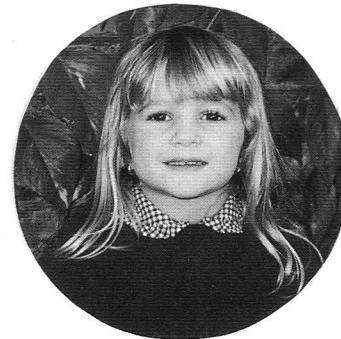


Henry Brown

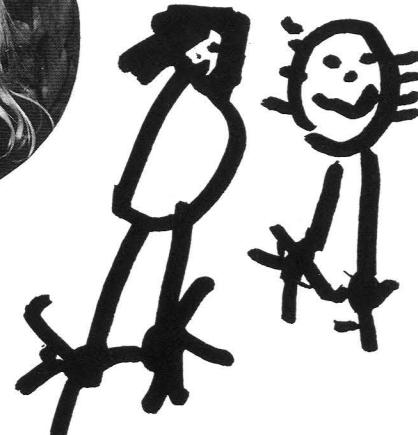
If I could be an animal.....



I would be an elephant
because I've ridden one before.
Phoebe



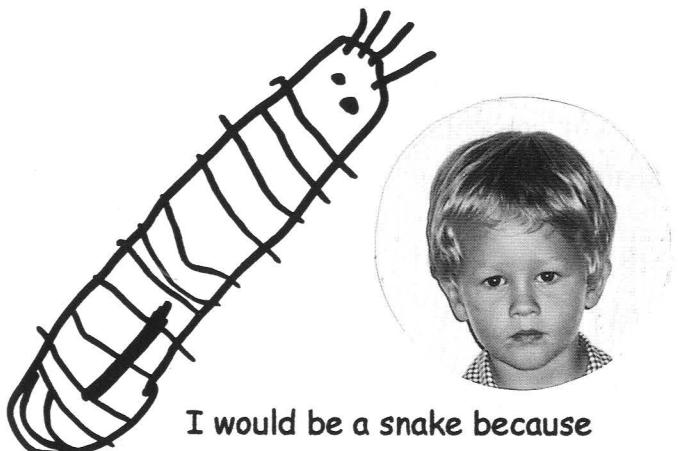
I would be a tiger
so I could eat people.
Sadie



I would be a t-rex because I would like to
growl in the jungle, but I wouldn't eat people.
Sebastian

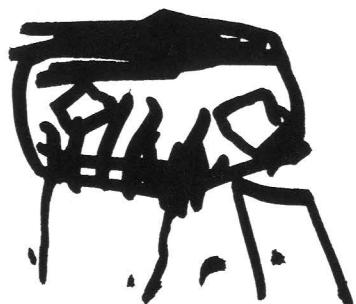
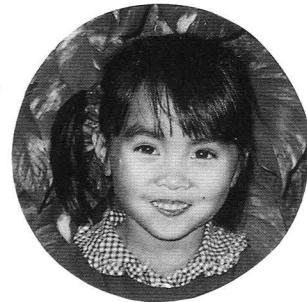
I would be a tiger because tigers scare animals.
Alexander





I would be a snake because
I would like to slither.
James

I would be a butterfly so I
could fly home to my Mummy.
Sophie

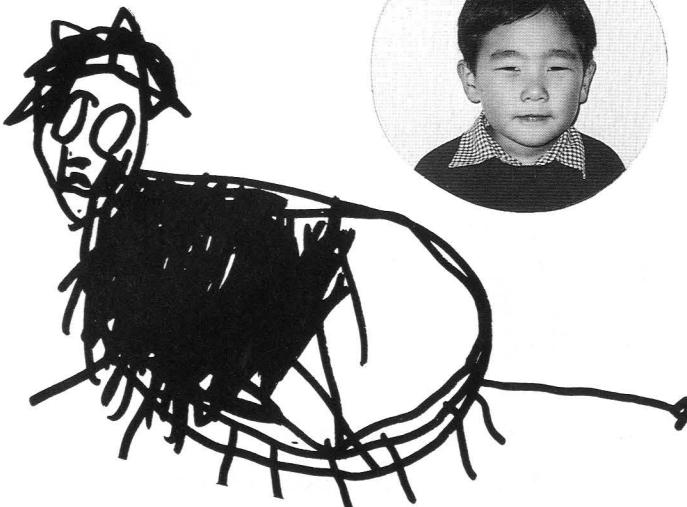


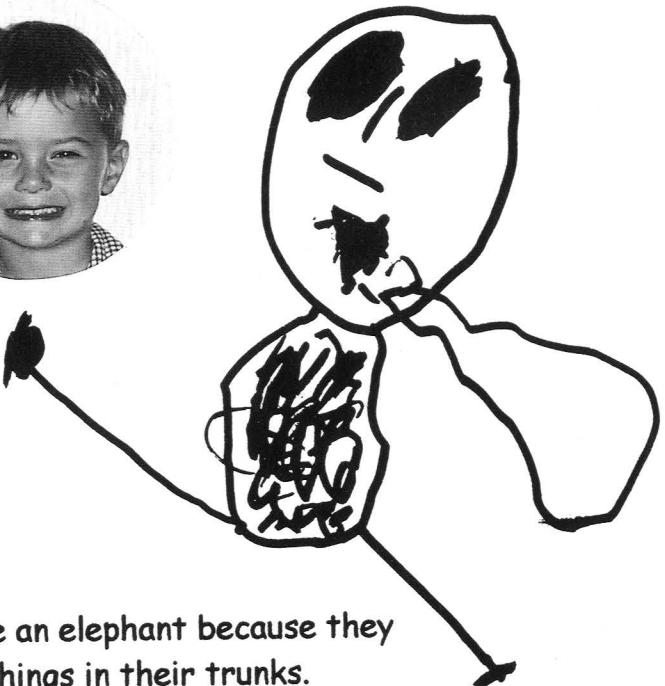
I would be a tiger with sharp teeth
so I could eat rabbits and meat.
Mads

I would be a lion so I
could eat other animals.
So Ho



I would be a monkey because my Dad calls
me one and I'm good at making monkey noises.
Harry





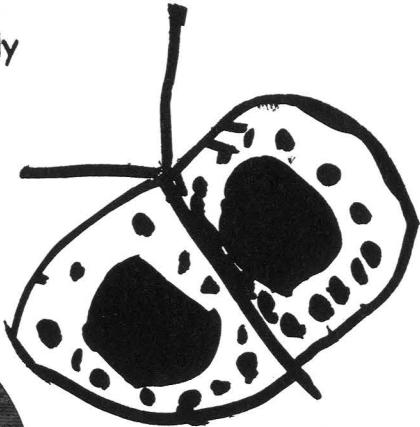
I would be an elephant because they
can hold things in their trunks.

Angus

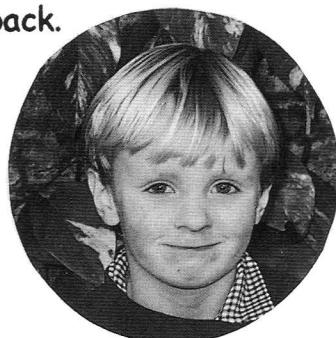


I would be a giraffe because
it has a long neck and eats leaves.
Alexander

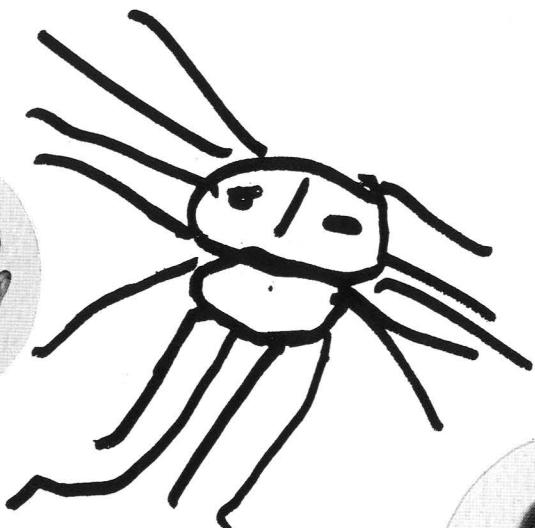
I would be a butterfly
because it can fly.
Isabell



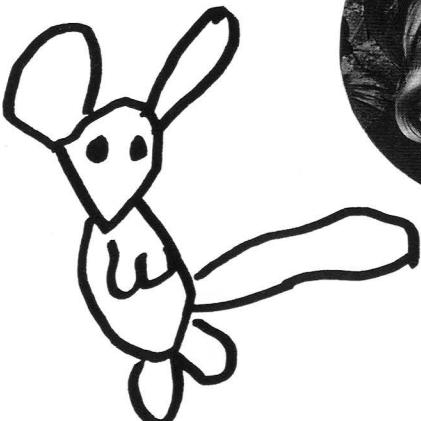
I would be a leopard because it has very
long legs. It runs up a mountain without
rolling down and can get down on its back.
Henry



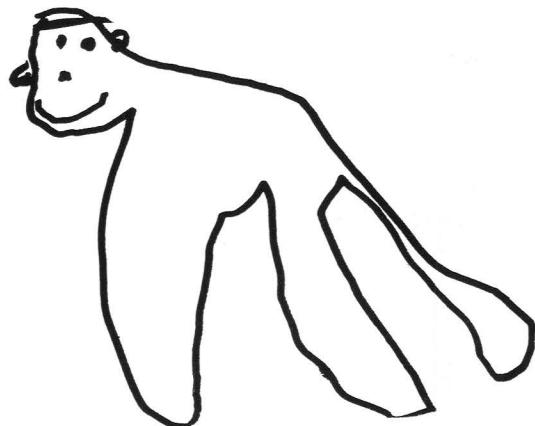
I would be a monkey because they can swing
on branches and other animals can't get them.
Jonathan



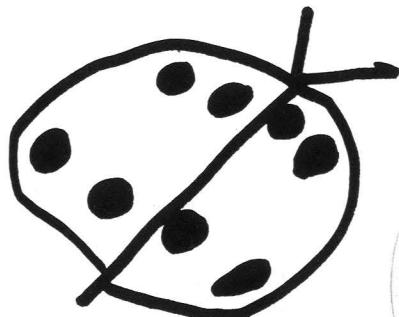
I would be a kangaroo
because they hop around.
Leah



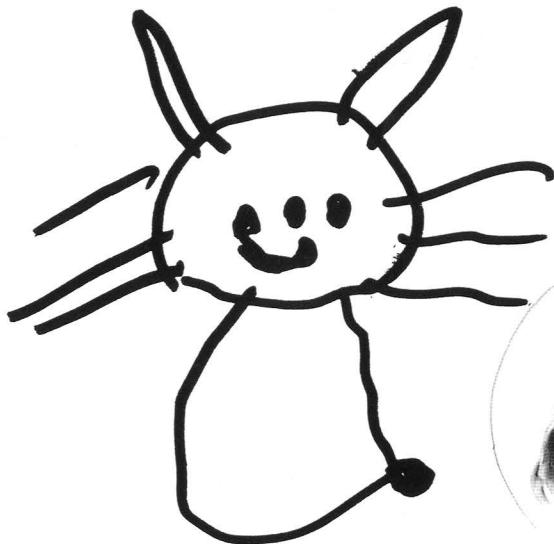
I would be a bird
because it has wings.
Maryanne



I would be a pony
because I like galloping.
Georgia



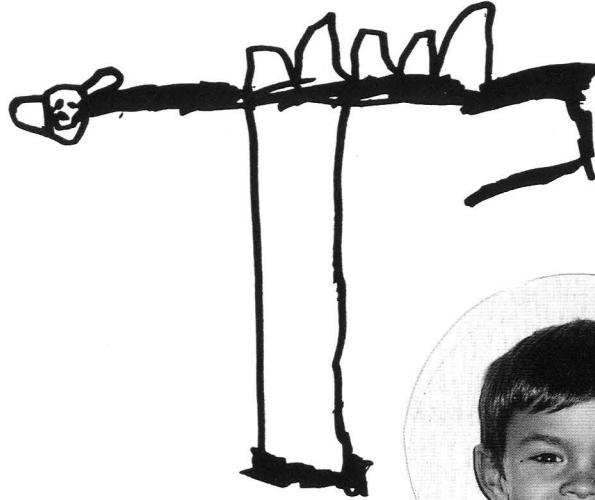
I would be a butterfly
so I could eat lots of food.
Millie



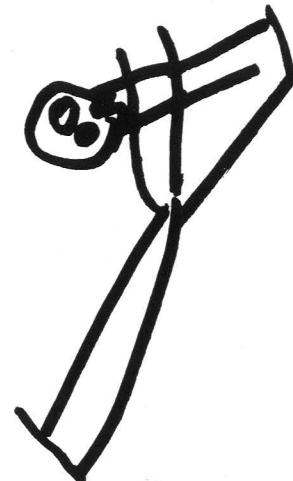
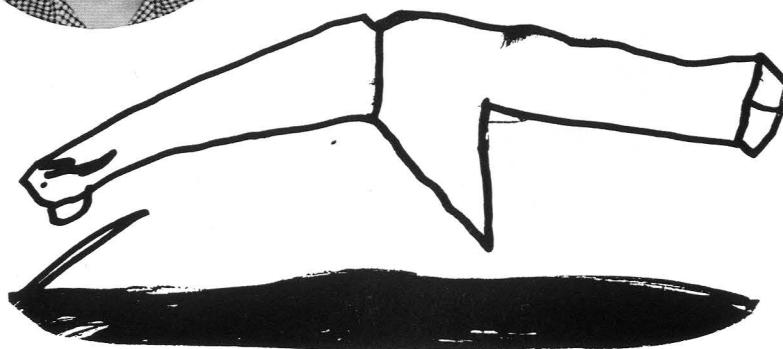
I would be a rabbit. It eats carrots.
Meghan



I would be a camel because they don't need to drink for hundreds of days. They have big hairy feet so they don't sink in the sand.
Lawrie



I would be a killer whale because they jump around in the water.
Piers



I would be a monkey because I like eating bananas and swinging on trees.
Katharine

Reception, Class 3 - Mrs J. Glen



Back Row : Bella Wheatman, Nicolas Langridge, Mathilde Lundberg,
Alasdair McCabe, Rebecca Davidson

Middle Row : Mrs O'Neill, Marcus Rice, Elliot Nicholl, Tatu Paivinen, James Kingston,
Lauren Flint, Rebecca Thompson, Alex Martin, Mrs Glen

Front Row : Alice Fisher, Rory Semple, Catherine Chan, Shaun Chung, Tilly Jones,
Thomas Smith, Satchel Sturtz, Simon Crosbie, James Pedersen,
Mai Carlsen



Cassie Riddell



Christopher Parr

When I grow up



When I am grown up I would like to be a nurse. I would like to be a nurse in Hong Kong with a smart uniform. I will also be a Mummy with two babies, a girl and a boy. Or I want to be a Princess.

Rebecca

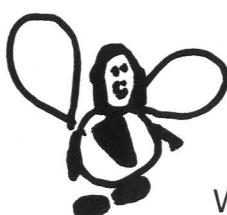
When I am grown up I am going to be a pilot. I will fly Jumbo jets and fighter jets which fire missiles. I might also be a train driver and drive trains up a big mountain.

Nicolas



I am going to be in the army. I want to drive a tank in England.

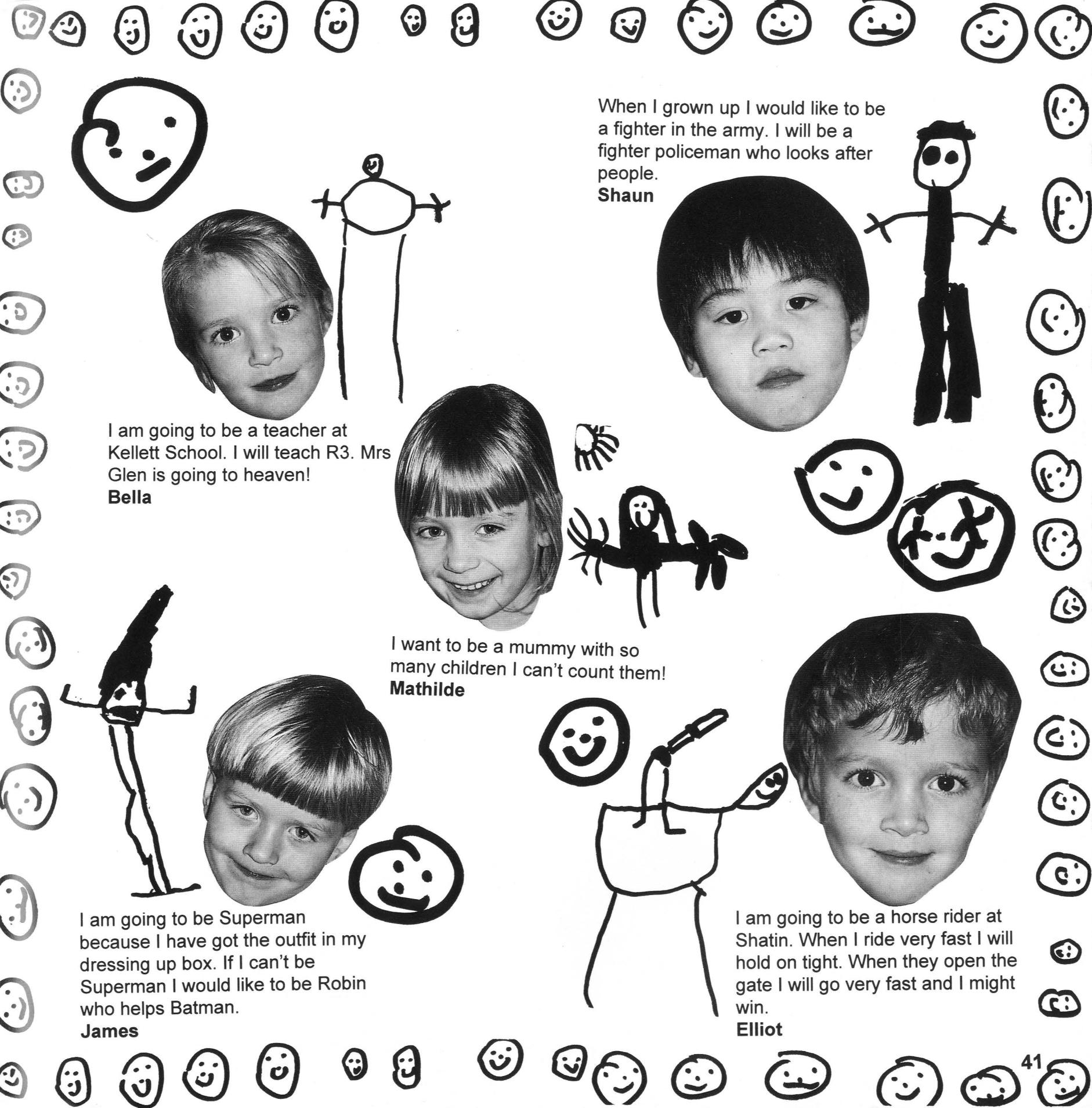
Rory



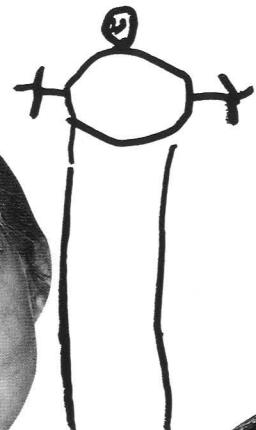
When I grown up I would like to be a Mummy. I will have a boy and a girl.

Alex



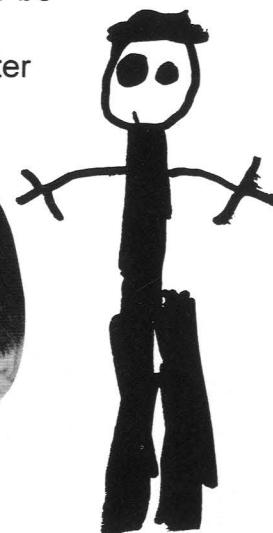
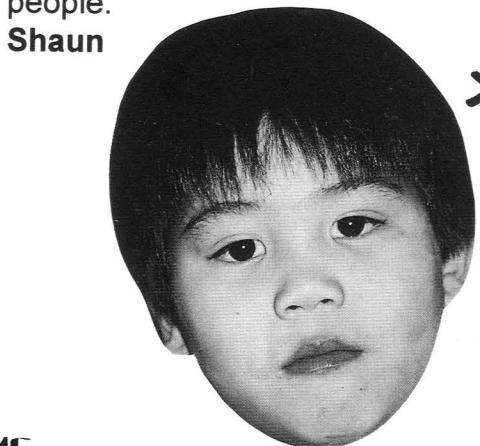


When I grown up I would like to be a fighter in the army. I will be a fighter policeman who looks after people.
Shaun



I am going to be a teacher at Kellett School. I will teach R3. Mrs Glen is going to heaven!

Bella

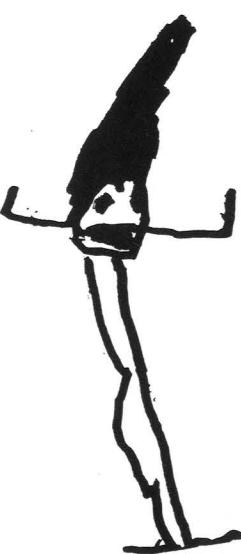


I want to be a mummy with so many children I can't count them!
Mathilde



I am going to be Superman because I have got the outfit in my dressing up box. If I can't be Superman I would like to be Robin who helps Batman.

James

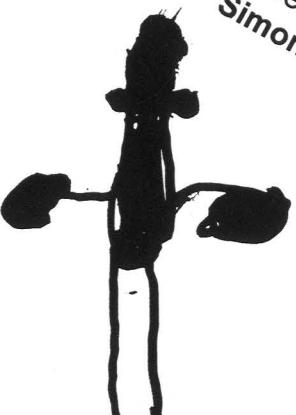


I am going to be a horse rider at Shatin. When I ride very fast I will hold on tight. When they open the gate I will go very fast and I might win.

Elliot

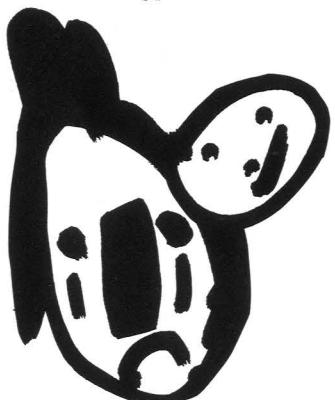
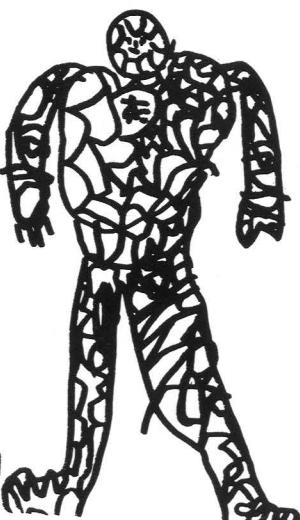
I am going to be a taxi driver. I would like it because you pick lots of people up. If not I would like to be a teacher and teach things.

Tilly



I like Batman. I want to be Batman when I grown up. I will get the baddies if they hurt my Mummy, Daddy, sisters or maid. I would like to be a vet too.

Simon



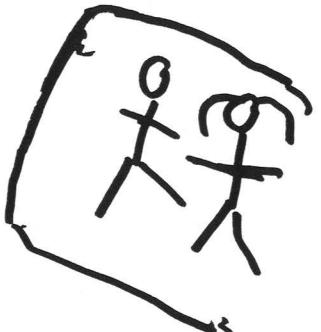
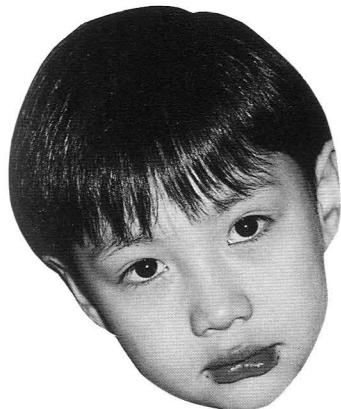
I am going to be Spiderman when I grow up. I will shoot ropes from my hands and I will spin on them. I might be a policeman as well.

Marcus



When I grow up I would like to be a ballet dancer. I will have a pink dress and yellow shoes and I will dance all on my own.

Alice



I know what I want to do. I would like to drive a car. I would like a blue car to drive my sister to England.

Thomas

I am going to be a song girl. I will write my own songs and I will sing them to lots of people. I will be on the television.

Mai



I want to be Spiderman. I will sort out all the baddies, pow, biff with my webs.

Tatu



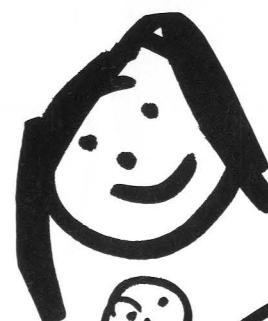
I would like to be a doctor and make people better.

Cassie

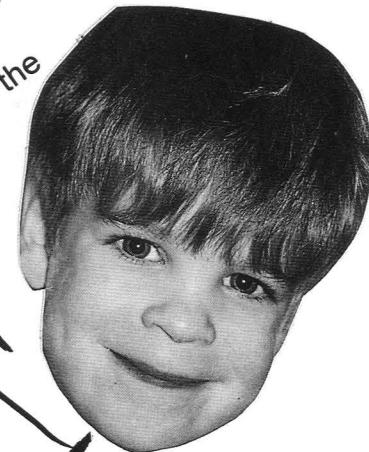


I am going to drive a big yellow digger. I want to dig big holes in roads.

Christopher



I want to fix Porche cars and drive a supersonic one. I would drive very fast. It would be black on the outside and red inside.
James



When I grow up I want to be a Mummy and have a little girl. I will call her Meghan.
Catherine



I would like to be an artist because I like drawing and painting. When I am grown up I will listen to my Mum.

Alasdair



I am going to be a ballet dancer. I am going to have a long pink dress and pretty ballet shoes. I will also be a mummy with one girl and no boys!

Rebecca



Primary 1, Class 4 - Mrs V. Anderson



Back Row : Barnaby Brien, Julia Wallius, Pippa Dowie, Julia Tobin, William Delamater, Mrs Ough

Middle Row : Mrs Anderson, Marie Walker-Smith, John Tully, Simon Duck, Amy Tortoiseshell, Callum Wilson, Caillan Richards, Sonia Das

Front Row : Haruka Koda, Matthew Shang, Harry Kingham, Wizzy Ransome, Gennie Croley, Samantha Fox, Hannah Layer, Isabelle Fraser, Christopher Gerken, Sophie Aston

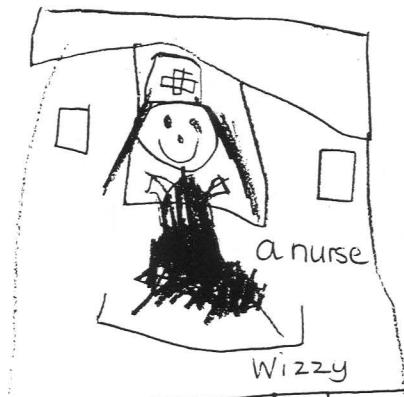


Madeleine Brown

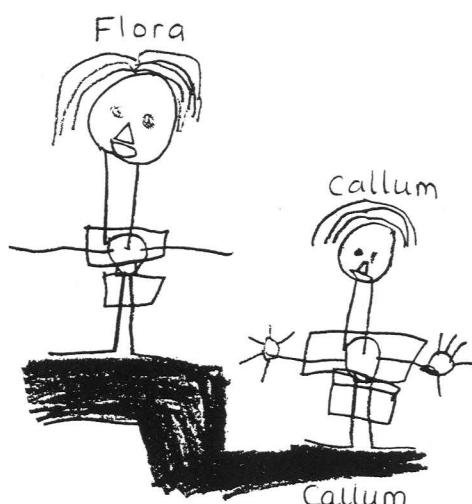
People Who Help Us

Mum Dad Coach Helper Teacher

Flora helped me help myself. She made me tidy up my room. Callum



The nurse in the hospital helped me when I was very sick.
Wizzy



My daddy helps me

with my reading

and writing.

pippa



Doctor Nurse

Grandma

Coach Grandpa Brother Sister

Yolly helps me do all kinds of things.

Julia



Teacher

People Who Help Us

Teacher
Helper

Coach
Helper

Dad
Helper

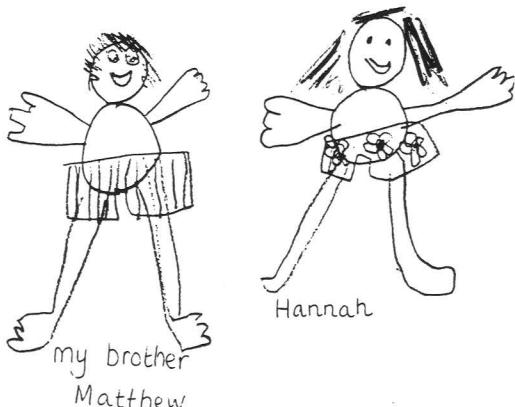
Mum
Helper

My Dad helps

me with
cutting
paper.
Harry

My brother
helps me when
we go to the
pool. He helps

me get to the
water chute.
Hannah



My Mummy is
a nurse.
She helps
people when they
are sick.
Christopher



Judith helps me tidy
up my room.

Julia



Teacher
Helper

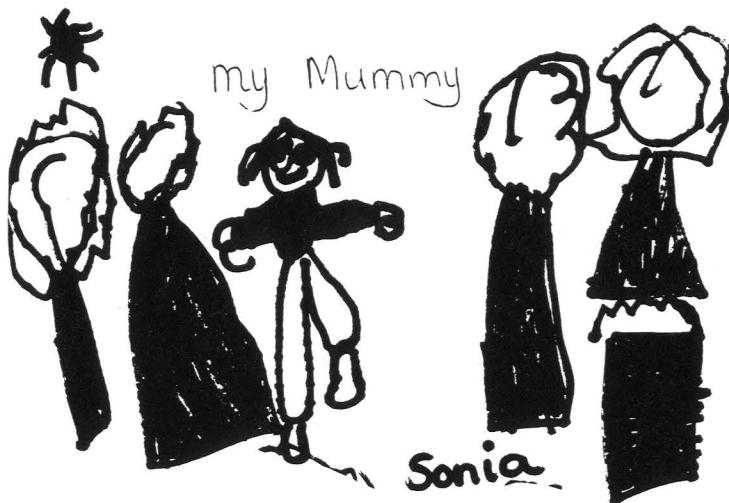
Coach
Helper

Dad
Helper

Mum
Helper

People Who Help Us

Helper



Coach

My tennis coach
helps me play
Stephanie

Dad

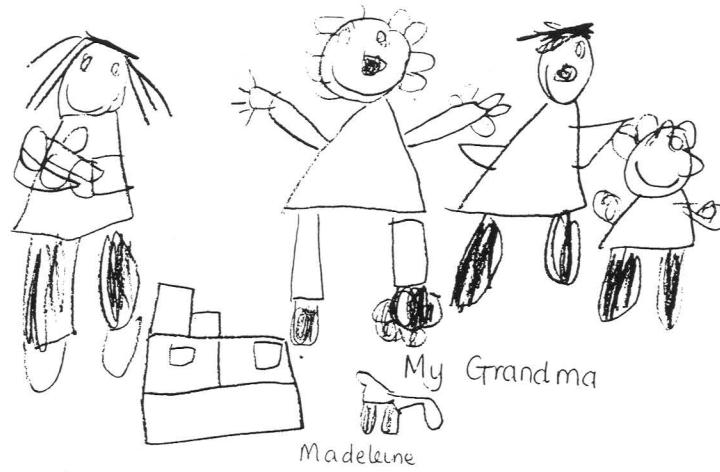
My nanny
when I am sick. She
lays me down on the
couch. Samantha Fox

Mum



Teacher

My Mummy helps
me to
draw pictures.
Sonia



Grandpa

My Grandma helps me
get the duplo people
ready for the airport.

Madeleine



Brother

My grandmother is called
Mary. She helps me
cook with her.
Caillan

Sister

Doctor

Nurse

Grandma

People Who Help Us

Teacher
Helper

Coach
Helper

Dad
Helper

Mum
Helper

Teacher

Grandpa

Brother

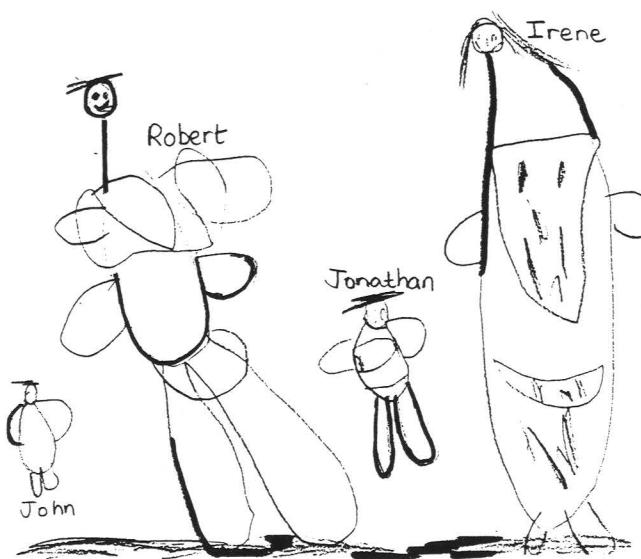
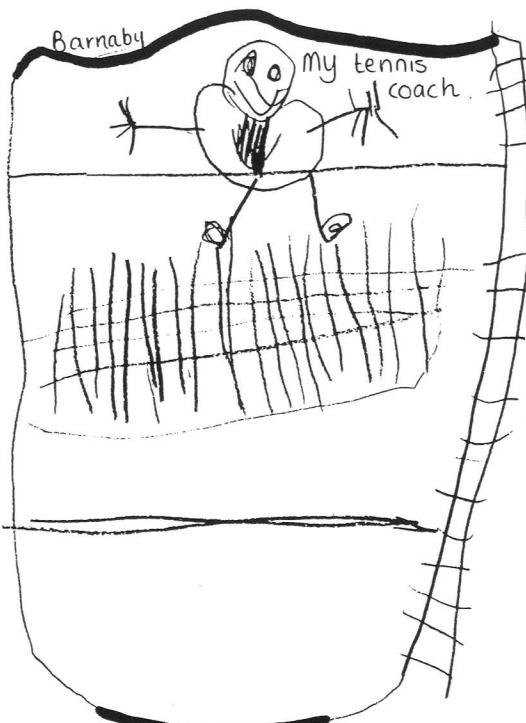
Sister

My three
cousins
helped
me count
my money.

John

My tennis
teacher
helps me
play
tennis.

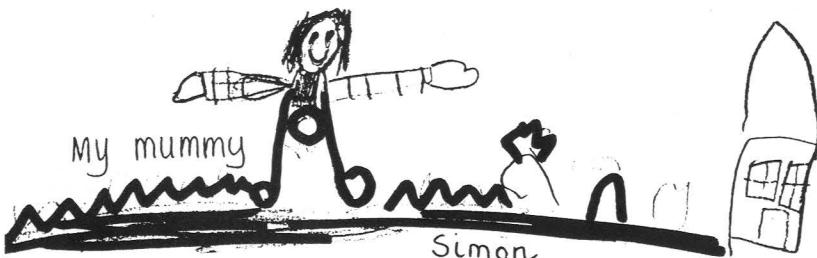
Barnaby



I like to help
my Mum with the
food. She helps me to
tidy up.

Simon

My mummy
helps me
tidy up and
makes my
lunch.
She cuddles
me.
Igabellle



We Can All Help Each Other.

People Who Help Us

Helper

Coach

Dad

Mum

Teacher

Grandpa

Brother

Sister



Mrs Bedwell
helped
me when I
was in
reception.
She told me
what
to do.
Marie.

My mummy helps me
make pizza. I

try to help her
too.

William



My maid
helps me
do work at
home.
Haruka



My ballet teacher
helps me learn
ballet.

We Can All Help Each Other.

Primary 1, Class 5 - Mrs D. Ennion



Back Row : Joshua Sandor, Fiona Stewart, Sophie de Jong, Carolyn Harris, Adam Butterfield

Middle Row : Mrs Ennion, Matthew Haslam, Chien Wei Lui, Jessica Martyn, Eva Steketee, James Roberts, Cameron McIvor, Gideon Welles

Front Row : Anthony Barker, Eric Olsson, Rachel Hodgson, Alex Quant, Kate Chambers, Lucas Currell, Richard Kennedy, Thomas Paterson, Amanda Budge



James Matters

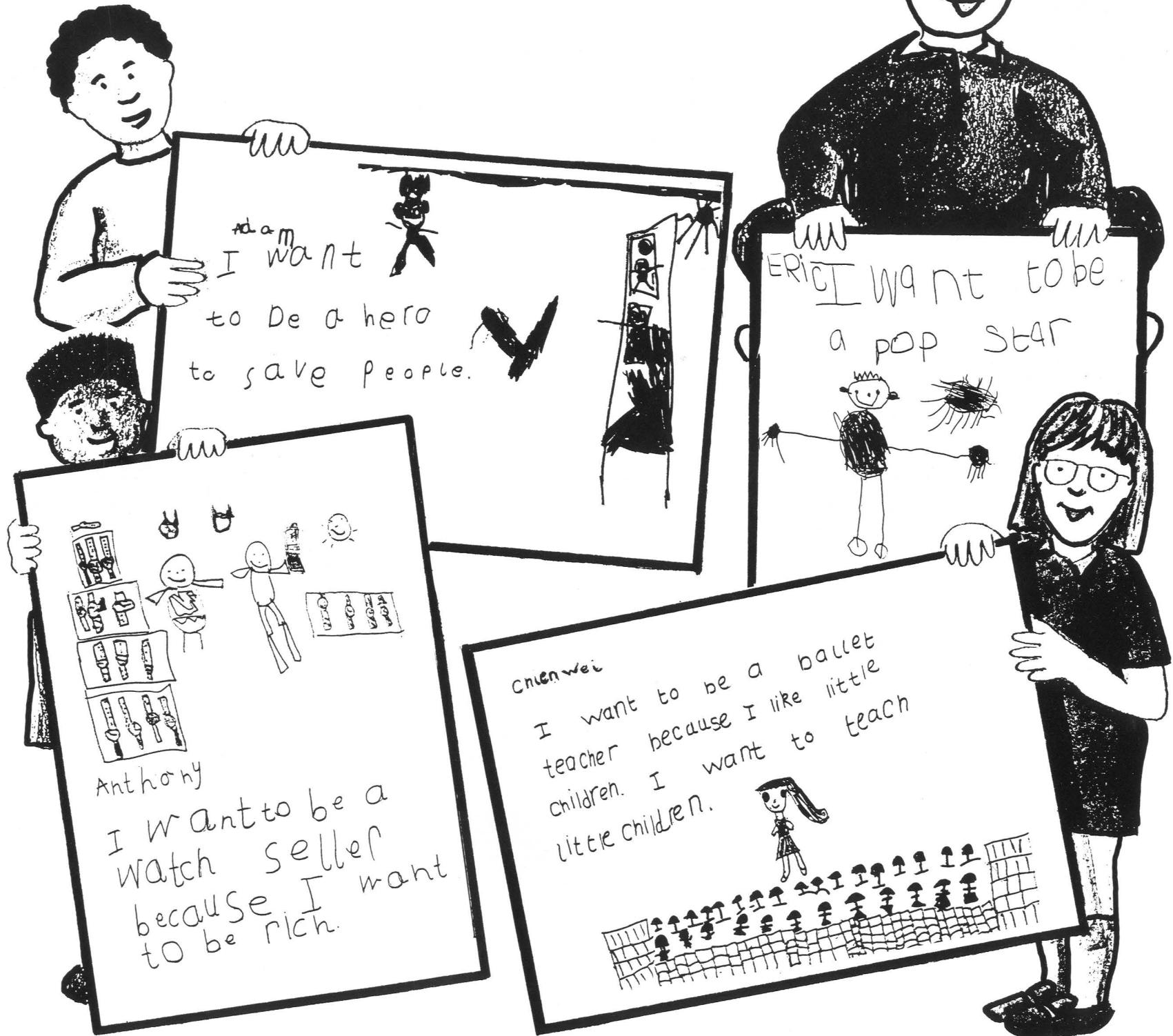


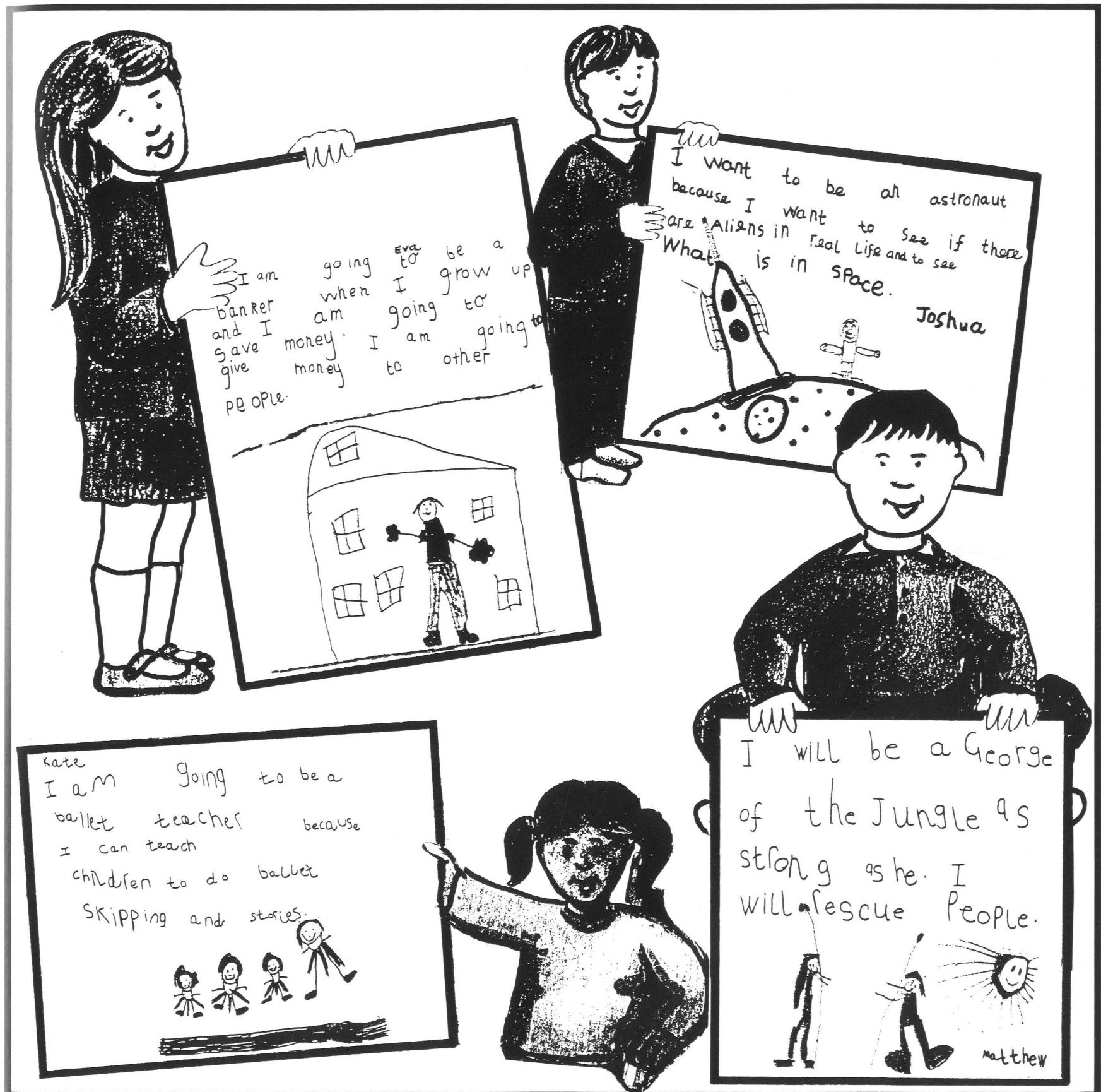
Rachel Kim



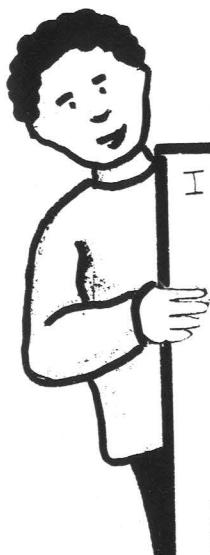
Cecilia Schroder

The Job for Me









I am going to be a
Police man
because I can
rescue people.



Gideon

Racheck Kim

I want to be a ballet teacher
because I like ballerinas.



I want to teach the children.



Jamegr

I might be a dog
seller because I
would like to sell
dogs.
I like giving
change.

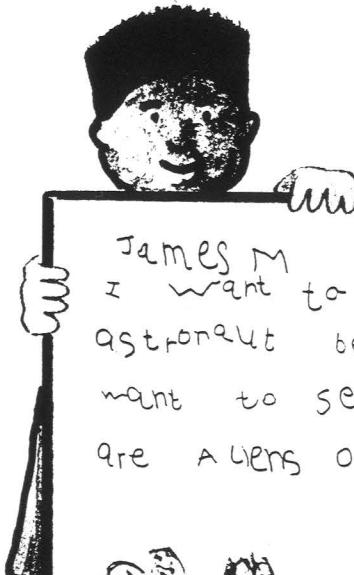


Carolyn

I want to be a ballet teacher to teach
little children because I like little
children and I do ballet. I will have
a studio.

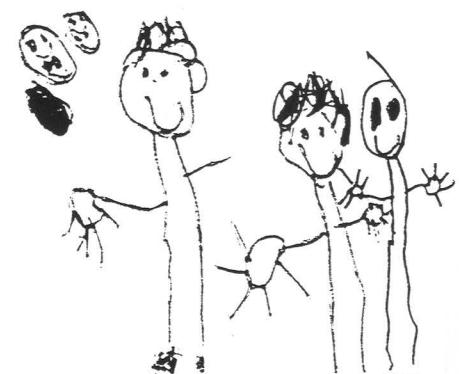


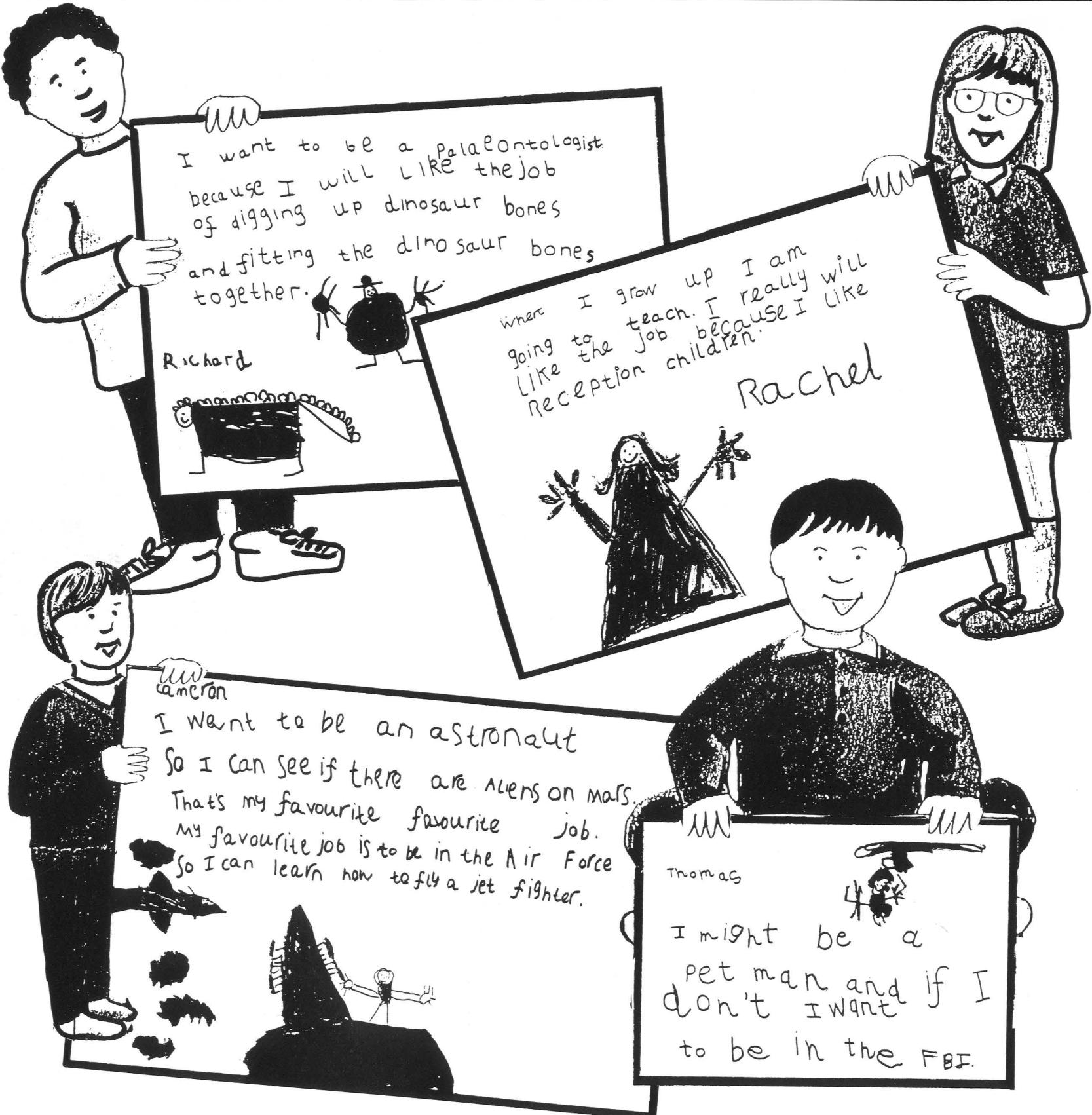
ANN



James M

I want to be an
astronaut because I
want to see if there
are aliens on Mars.





Primary 1, Class 6 - Mrs A. Nevin



Back Row : Shelley Rosenblith, Keith Stone, Sebastian Clemens, William Brown, Hannah Abelow

Middle Row : Mrs Nevin, Sunny Oh, Donald Stewart, Jennifer Hesketh, Lucie Fauchille, Isabella Cammareri, Sarah Crozer, Bernice Shang, Miss Marciel

Front Row : Dale Currell, Jun Do, Sam Treacy, Ciara Moss, Louise Cribbin, Fraser Brookhouse, J.P. Stevens, Thomas Bindley, Aneesh Varma



Saskia Mukerji



Alexandra Hills

photographers laundry market cooker shop

fruit shop
herbalist
rice shop

doctors dentist market bank



I saw carrots, potatoes, tomatoes and some oranges at the market. They were in baskets on the floor.

Jennifer



I saw a medicine shop. The man was putting seeds and herbs in a bag.

Sam



I saw a workshop where the man fixed things like heaters and T.V.s. There were a lot of broken things in the shop.

Isabella

I saw a machine put in \$5 and you get a robot.

Sunny

Wah Fu and

we saw



fruit shop herbalist photographers laundry

laundry library photographers



I saw a jewellery shop. There were rings and necklaces. It was all gold.

Ciara

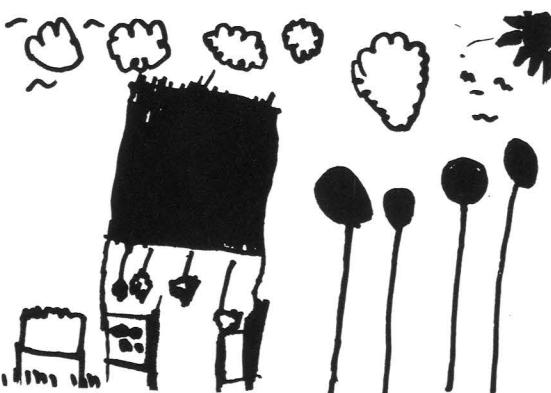


I saw some big glasses in the opticians. They were big enough for a giant.

Aneesh

At Wah Fu market there were a lot of people. It had dried fish.

Dale



I saw a lot of fish in a pool at the restaurant. There were chickens hanging up. Hannah

rice shop fruit shop herbaiist

library post office police post bakers bank⁵⁹

post office police post bakers

I saw the Police Station.

I didn't see any police but they were inside.

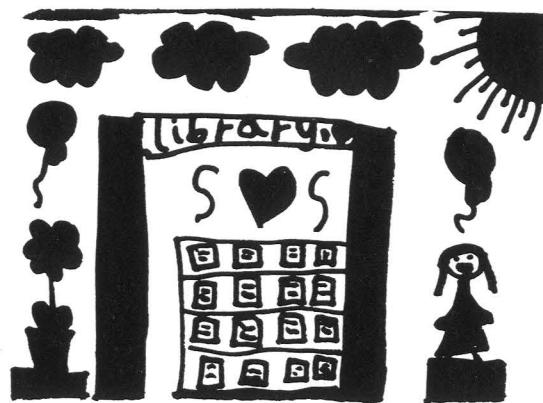


Thomas



I saw a lady cleaning out a food cart with hot water she was out side the restaurant. Shelley

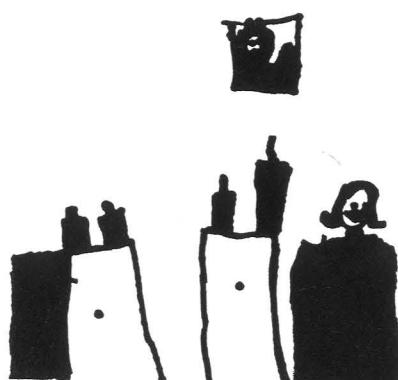
60 photographers laundry library post office



I went to the library in Wah Fu. The old men were reading newspapers. There were no old ladies

Alexandra.

I saw the hairdressers. It had a list of all the prices in the window. The words were in Chinese. Saskia



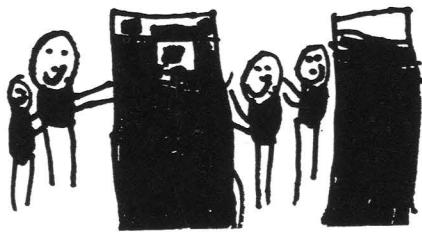
hairdressers bank restaurant

rice shop doctors dentist market cooker shop

I saw a control station
a place that has lots of
electricity that makes
light go on and off. There
was a man typing on the
computer to check if the
lights were ok.



Louise



I posted a postcard
at the post office. The
stamp cost \$1.30. It
came the next day.
William

I saw a gas
shop. It sold heaters
and cookers.

J. P.



I saw a doctors
The doctor is
fixing a lady.
She is sick.
Sebastian



police post bakers bank fruit shop herbalist

restaurant



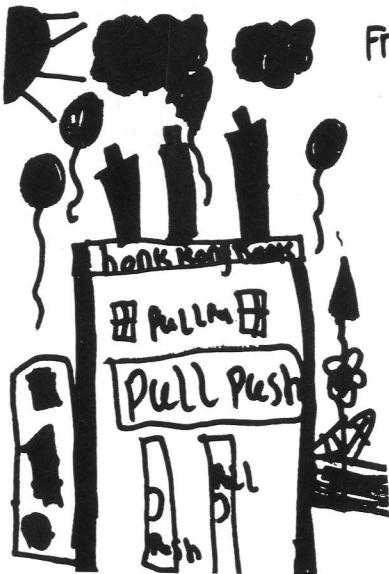
I saw oranges apples and bananas at the fruit shop. They were outside the shop. It sold ice cream too.

Keith



I saw a golden snake in the jewellery shop. It cost \$100.

Fraser



. Lucie



I saw the rice shop. The rice was in different boxes. There was a cat in the shop.

Sarah

I saw the Hong Kong bank. There were lots of people queuing and talking to the bankers.

Bernice



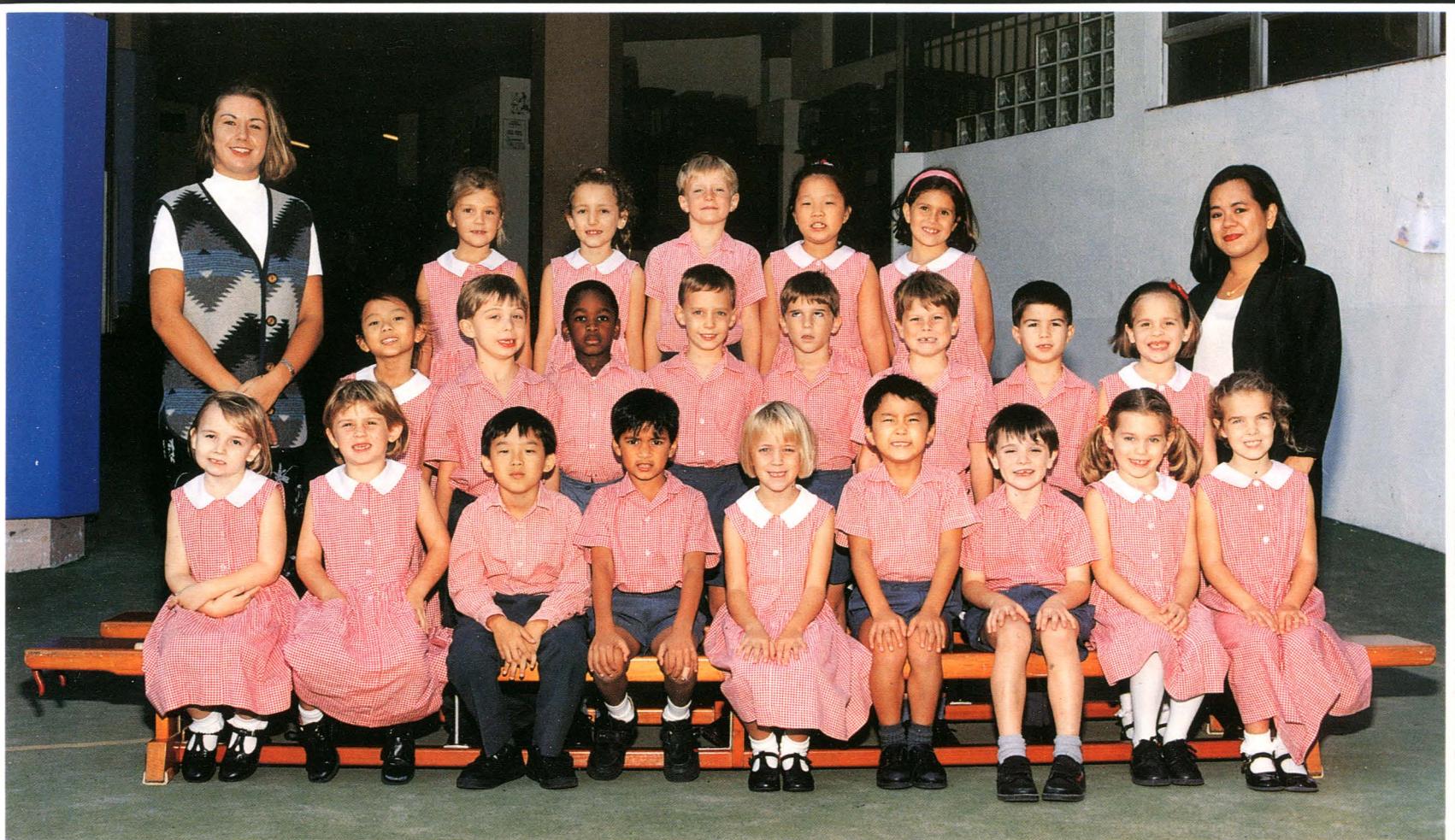
hairdressers

bank

photographers laundry

library

Primary 2, Class 7 - Miss M. Batty



Back Row : Ebba Palsson, Natasha Houghton, Hugo Wheatman, Clara Kim, Katrina Duck

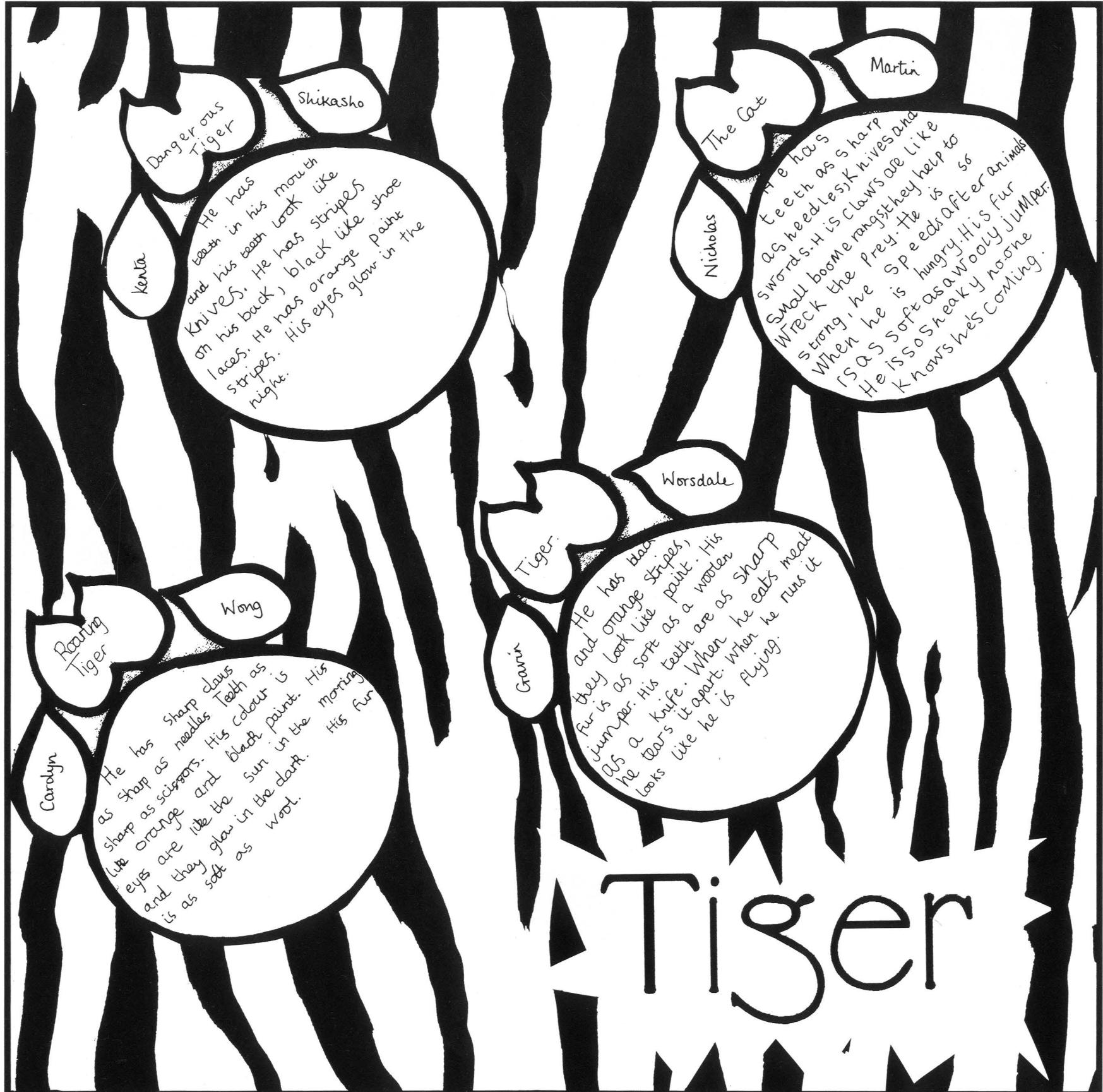
Middle Row : Miss Batty, Carolyn Wong, Billy Fraser, Joseph Ariwi, Gavin Worsdale, Oliver Smith, Mac Ross, Nicholas Martin, Alexandra Constas, Miss Marciel

Front Row : Imogen Lawrence, Ashley Cox, Alex Kim, Amit Parekh, Elisabeth Haun, Kenta Shikasho, Matthew Laver, Emma-Kate Taylor, Grace Merritt



Jeongyoon Lee

A Tiger





Tiger

Katrina

Fierce Some
Tiger

Amit

His teeth are
very sharp like
scissors. He has very
sharp claws. The claws
will scratch you. Do not go
near him in the dark.
His eyes glow in the dark.
His fur is as soft as snow.
His colours are orange and
black.

Pouncing Tigers

Duck

Matthew

Tiger

Layer

Whiskers like
hay and black cotton on a
yellow spot and candy cane. He looks
like a big cat. He has eyes like buttons
as fast as a monster's. His teeth are as
sharp as a saw. His claws are
as sharp as a nail and leaps in
wall and grass.

Pouncing
Beast

Alexandra

He leaps up
to the sky.
His eyes glow in the
dark.
His teeth are as
sharp
as needles and they
snatch at the meat.
Fur Sixty and Orange,
Sunburst and black
like the night
moves, running,
Jumping, and
Pouncing,

Elba

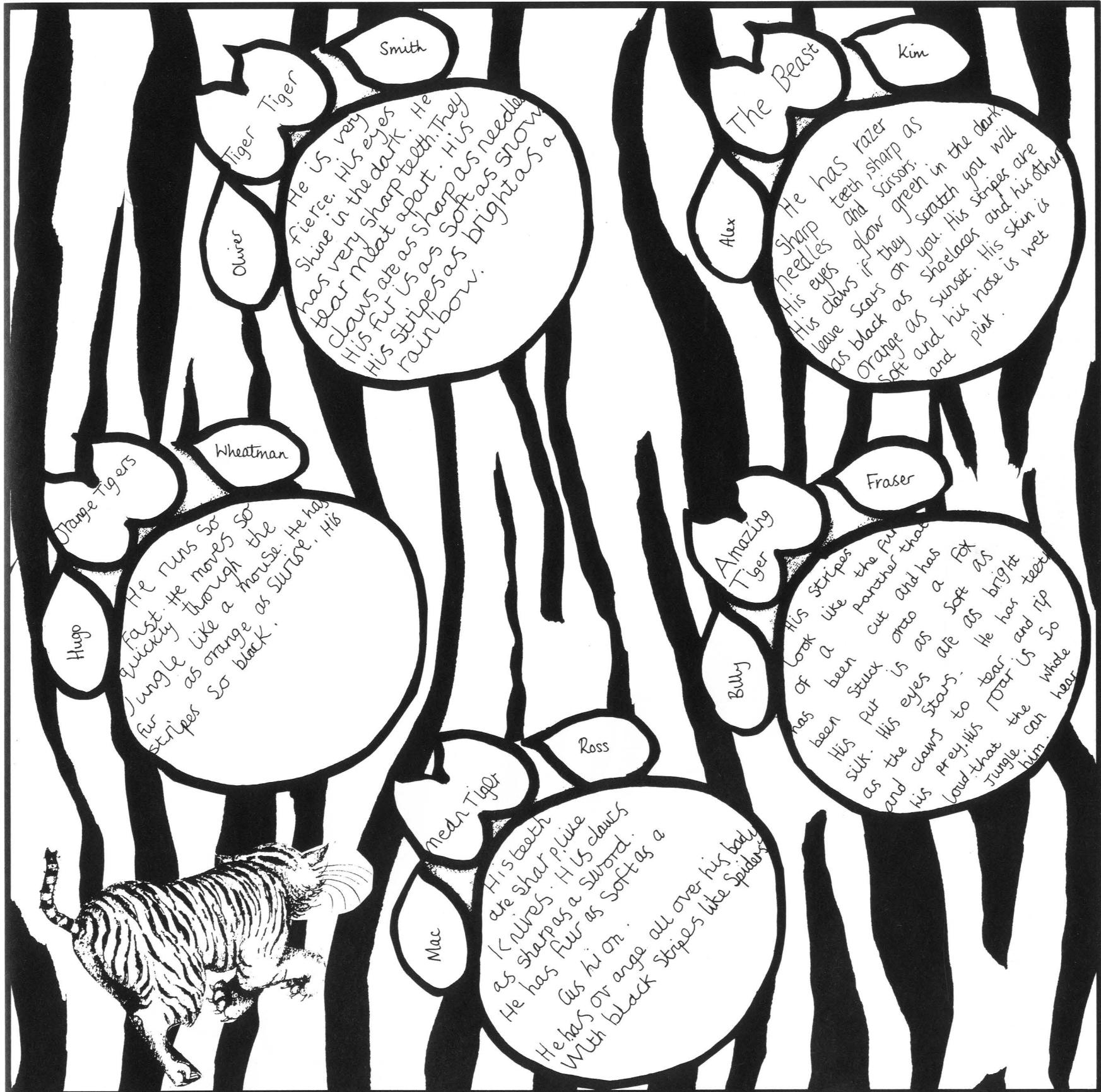
Constas

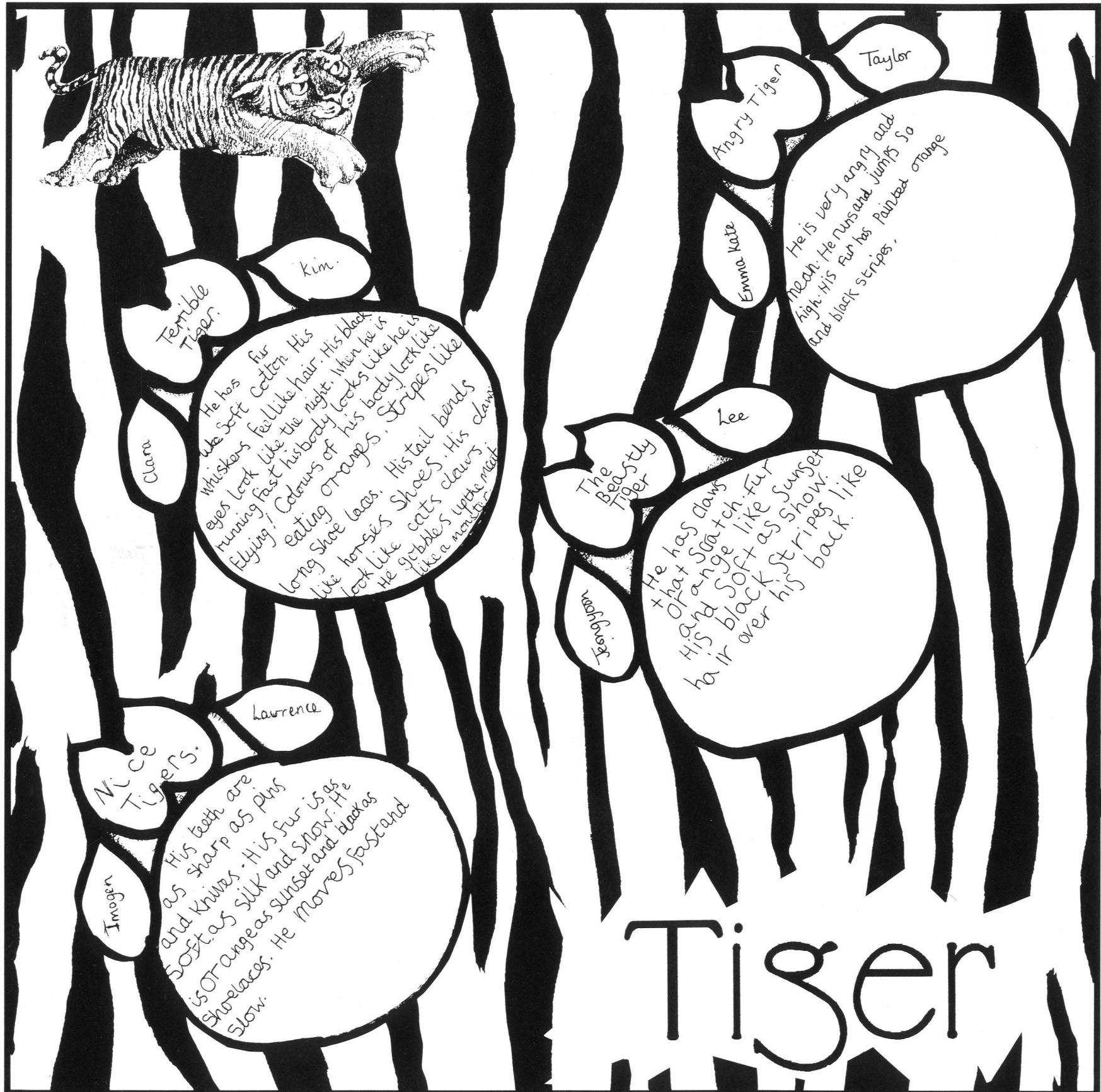
Bright Tigers

Palsson

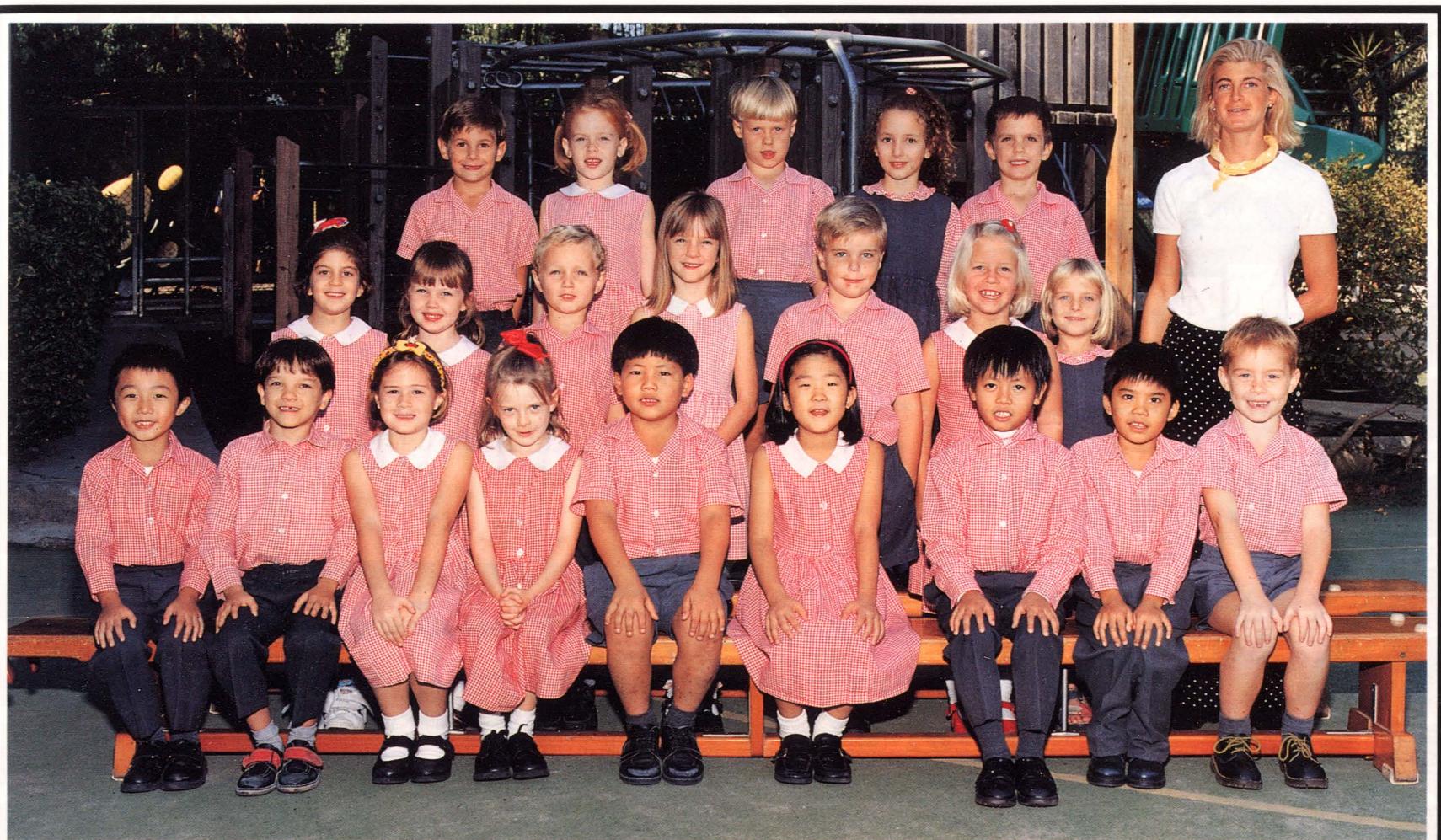
His eyes glow
in the dark.
His teeth are
white, and
his skin is as

His eyes glow
in the dark.
His needles and
scissors are as
sharp as
scissors.
His fur is as
soft as
straw.
His orange stripes
are as
a sunset,
as black as ink.
He creeps when he is
as a knife.
His claws are as
sharp as
hunting
knives.
His teeth are as
sharp as
a feather.
His claws are as
sharp as
hunting
knives.





Primary 2, Class 8 - Miss M. Goulston



Back Row : Thomas Gray, Charlotte Brown, Thomas Kingston, Danielle Houghton, Duncan Riddell

Middle Row : Eva Sturtz, Annemarie Tully, Timmy Stoten, Laura Lang, William Pedersen, Anna Bagenholm, Robyn Nicholl, Miss Goulston

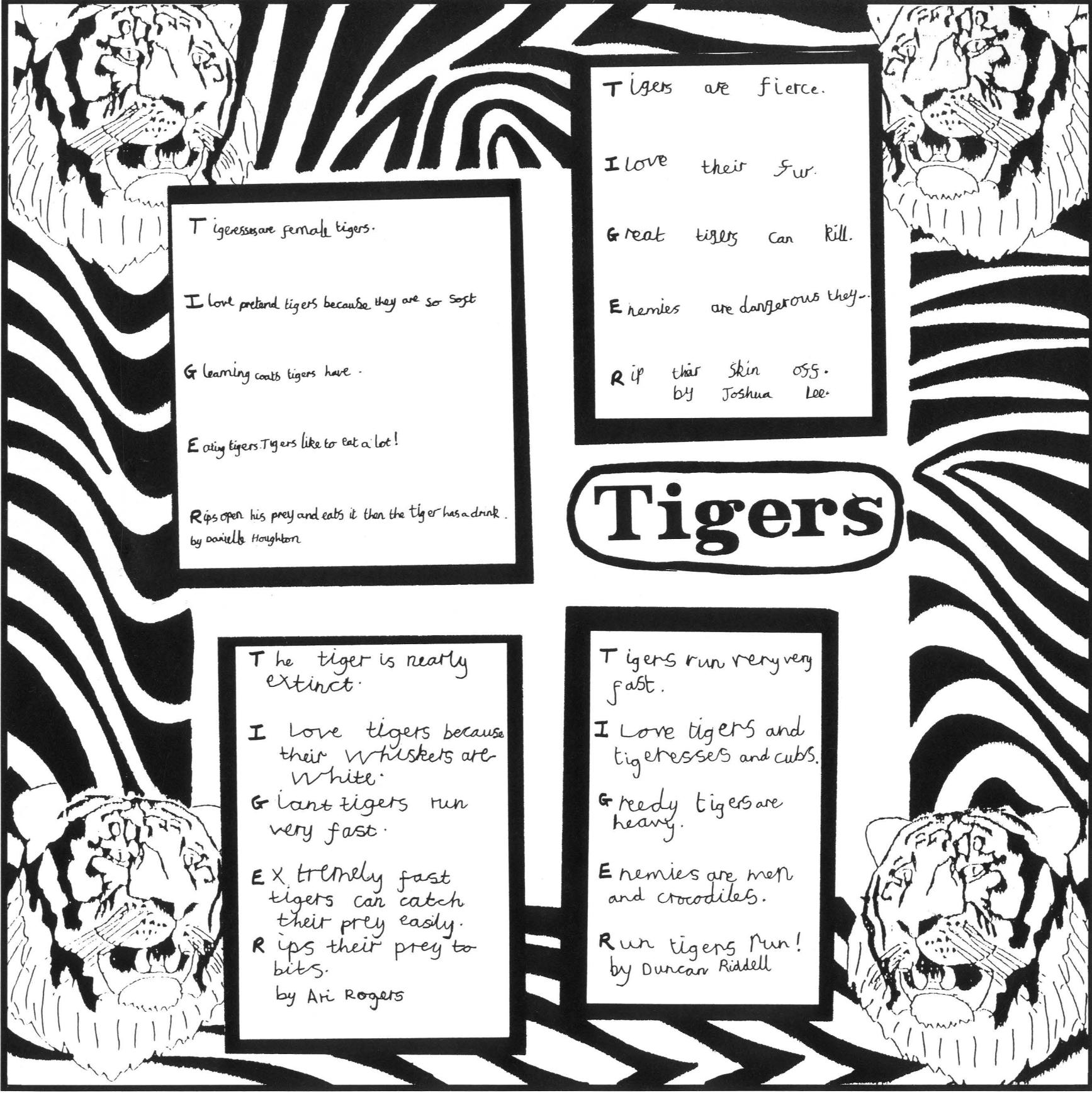
Front Row : Alvin Ng, Joshua Lee, Stephanie Fox, Elysia Quinn, Ari Rogers, Eujin Kim, Matthew Gow, Alvin To, Oliver Evans



Emily Hamilton



James Cooper



Tigeresses are female tigers.

I love pretend tigers because they are so soft

Gleaming coats tigers have.

Eating tigers. Tigers like to eat a lot!

Rips open his prey and eats it then the tiger has a drink.
by Danielle Houghton

Tigers are fierce.

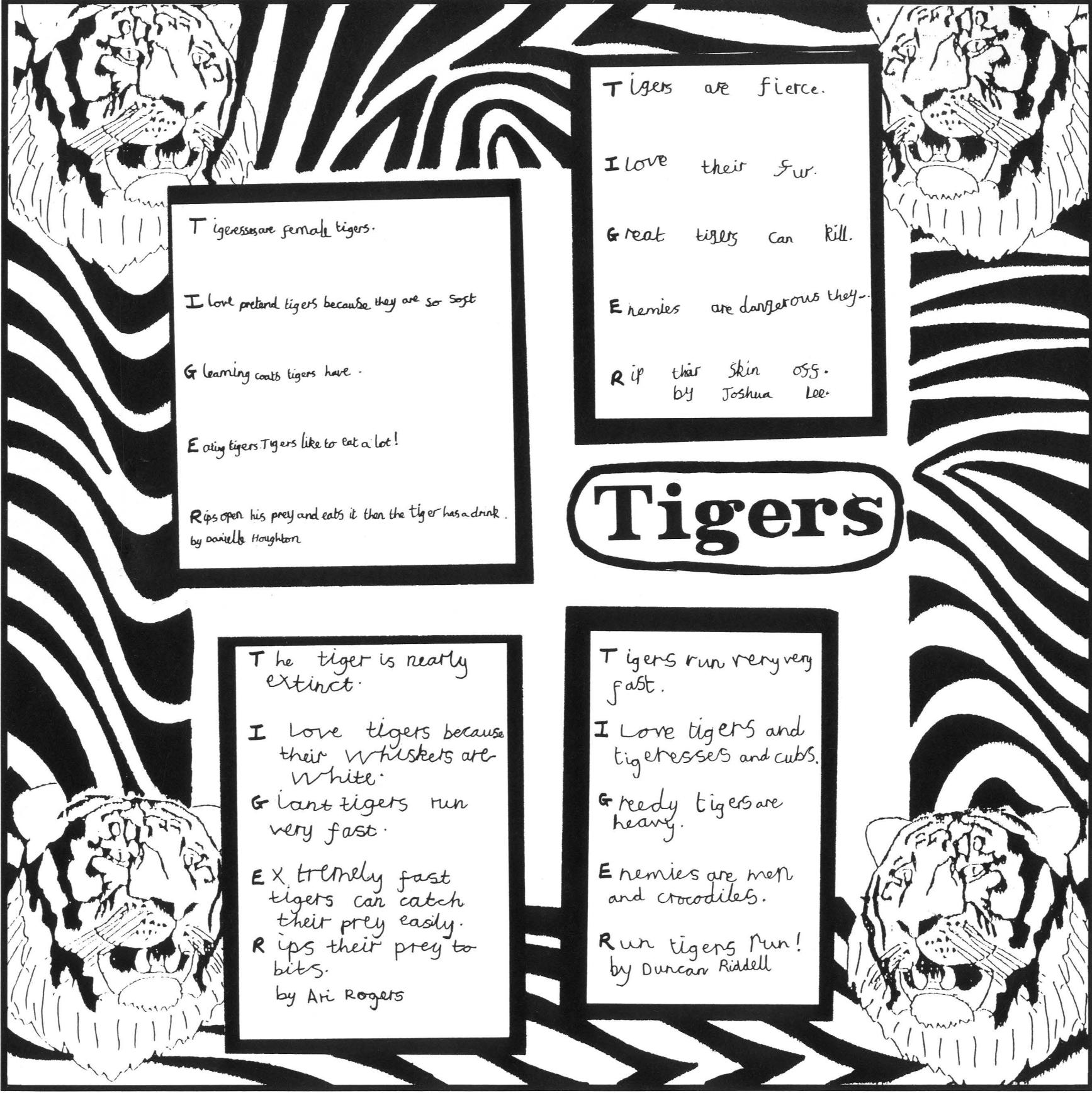
I love their fur.

Great tigers can kill.

Enemies are dangerous they.

Rip their skin off.
by Joshua Lee.

Tigers



The tiger is nearly extinct.

I love tigers because their whiskers are white.

Great tigers run very fast.

Extremely fast tigers can catch their prey easily.

Rips their prey to bits.

by Ari Rogers

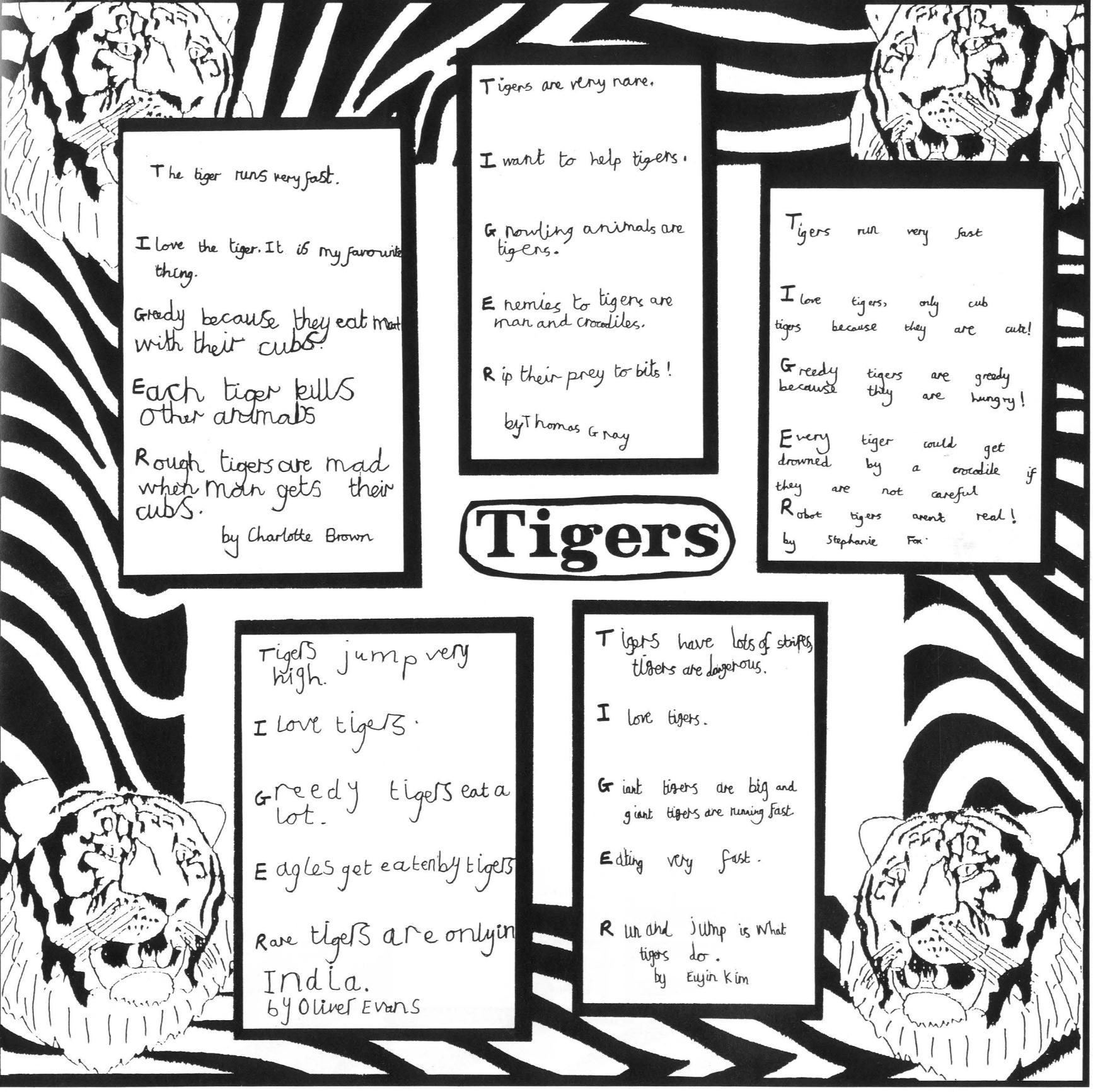
Tigers run very very fast.

I love tigers and tigeresses and cubs.

Greedy tigers are heavy.

Enemies are men and crocodiles.

Run tigers run!
by Duncan Riddell



The tiger runs very fast.

I love the tiger. It is my favourite thing.

Greedy because they eat meat with their cubs.

Each tiger kills other animals

Rough tigers are mad when Mohn gets their cubs.

by Charlotte Brown

Tigers are very name.

I want to help tigers.

G rowling animals are tigers.

E nemies to tigers are man and crocodiles.

R ip their prey to bits!

by Thomas Gray

Tigers run very fast

I love tigers, only cub tigers because they are cute!

G reedy because tigers are greedy they are hungry!

E very tiger could get drowned by a crocodile if they are not careful

R obot tigers aren't real!

by Stephanie Fox

Tigers

Tigers jump very high.

I love tigers.

Greedy tigers eat a lot.

E agles get eaten by tigers

Rare tigers are only in India.

by Oliver Evans

Tigers have lots of stripes, tigers are dangerous.

I love tigers.

Giant tigers are big and giant tigers are running fast

Eating very fast.

R un and jump is what tigers do.

by Euyin Kim



The tiger teaches his own cubs

I love tigers they jump very high and they also have enemies!

Great tigers can fight but they can not fight alligators!

Every tiger catches its own food and I love tigers.

Rabbit is their favourite food, I think! by Laura Lang

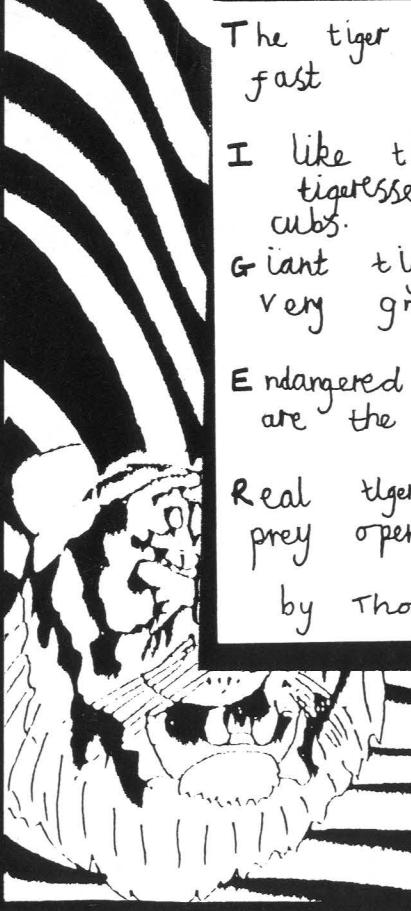
The tiger is very fast.

I like tigers because their fur is soft.

Great tigers are fierce

Eating tigers are very scary

Rare tigers are sad!
by Anna Bagenholm



The tiger is extremely fast

I like tigers and tigresses and cubs.

Giant tigers are very greedy.

Endangered tigers are the white tigers.

Real tigers tip their open!

by Thomas Kingston

Tigers



Tigers have soft bodies.

It has sharp claws and teeth.

Grass is where a tiger can be camouflaged.

Eyes are yellow in the middle and white on the outside.

Rivers are where their enemies are.

by Alvin To

Tigers catch animals for food.

I love tigers.

Rowling tigers are very fierce
Endangered species

Run very fast

by Elycia Quinn



The baby tiger is
a cub.

I love imaginary tigers.

Greedy tigers run very fast
to catch their food.

Elephants are bigger than tigers.

Rhinoceros is the enemy of
tigers.

by Annemarie Tully



by James
Tigers kill people.

I want to ride
on a tiger.

Great tigers are
greedy.

Eagles get killed
by tigers.

Rhinoceros fights
with a tiger.

Tigers



Tigers are smooth
and soft.

I love baby tigers.

Gleamly eyes of
the tiger.

Every tiger is nearly
gone.

Real tigers have
a pattern.

by Alvin Ng



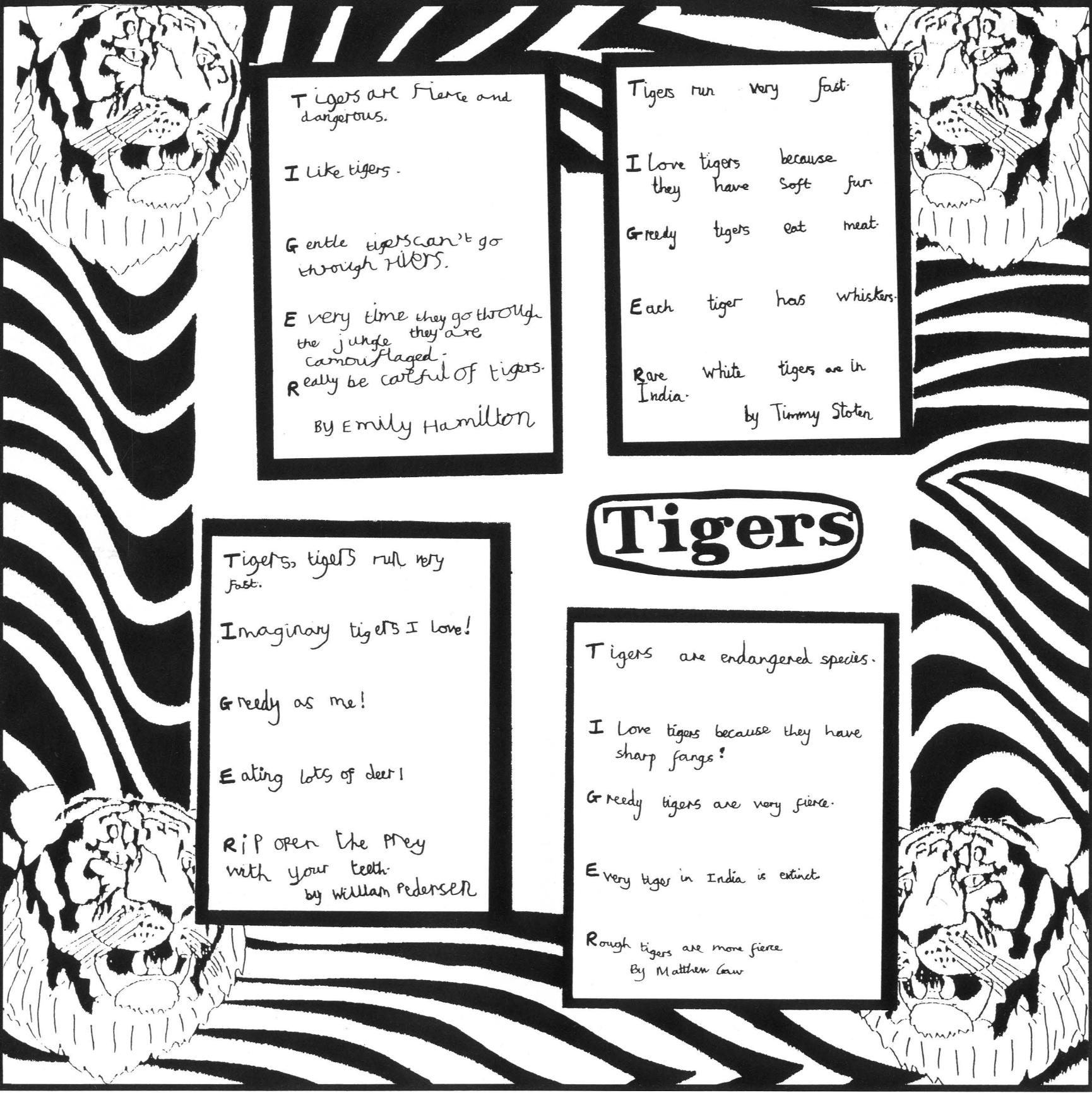
Tigers have stripes

I love cubs and tigers

Greedy animals are
tigers.

Eating tigers eat
grass.

Robyn runs fast
like a tiger!
by Robyn Nicholl



Tigers are fierce and dangerous.

I like tigers.

Gentle tigers can't go through tigers.

Every time they go through the jungle they are camouflaged.
Really be careful of tigers.

By Emily Hamilton

Tigers run very fast.

I love tigers because they have soft fur.

Greedy tigers eat meat.

Each tiger has whiskers.

Rare white tigers are in India.

by Timmy Stoten

Tigers, tigers run very fast.

Imaginary tigers I love!

Greedy as me!

Eating lots of deer!

Rip open the prey with your teeth.
by William Pedersen

Tigers

Tigers are endangered species.

I love tigers because they have sharp fangs!

Greedy tigers are very fierce.

Every tiger in India is extinct.

Rough tigers are more fierce
By Matthew Gau

Primary 2, Class 9 - Miss K. Oliver



Back Row : Shona Dobson, Jamie Hayward, Teemu Paivinen, Alice Davidson, Rimsha Danish

Middle Row : Mrs Patient, Chelsey Cantwell, Harrison Byres, William Fordyce, Timothy Broadbent, Julian Byrnes, Shanzaeh Hameed, Luke Goddard

Front Row : Emma Hayward, Nina Mowinckel, Eujung Kim, Simon Playford-Wall, Charlotte Best, Kathryn Henderson, Catherine Parr, Sophie Crosbie, Scott Ferrier



Miss Oliver



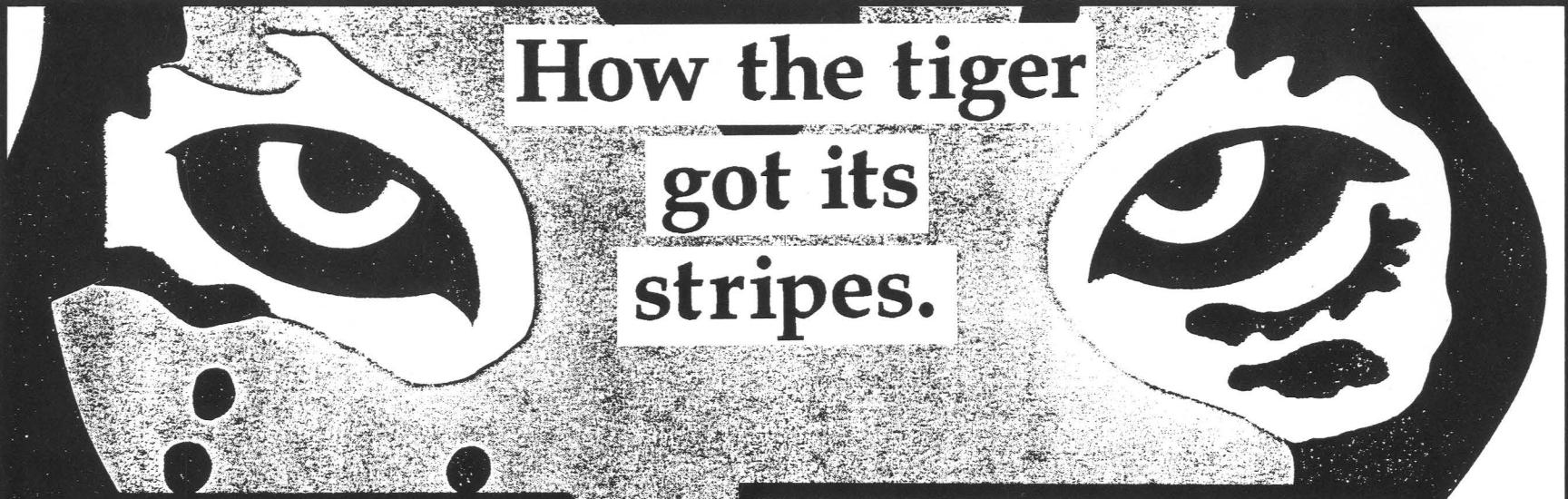
Naoto Kaname



Cem Dewilde



Eva Zethof



How the tiger got its stripes.

Once upon a time there was a tiger who had no stripes. So he walked along in the jungle and while he was walking he came across a black striped snake. The tiger said please could you wrap yourself around me, so the snake did and that is how the tiger got his stripes.

William

This all happened a long time ago. Once upon a time the tiger went to the top of the mountain because the forest was on fire. Then the tiger fell down and burnt his skin on branches and this is how the tiger got his stripes.

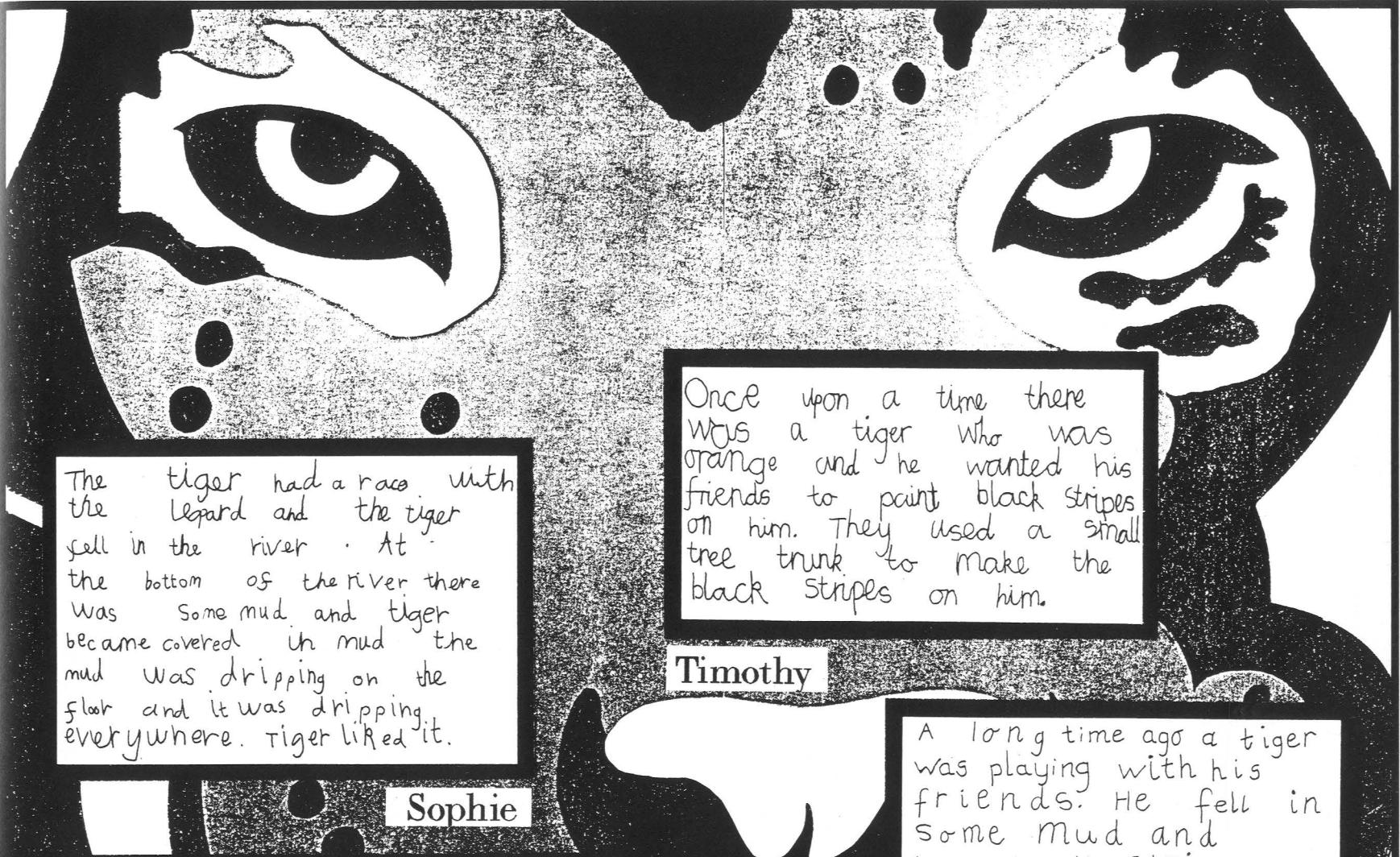
Teemu

A tiger was walking and the tiger fell down into some oil. He went to the river to wash out the oil, but he couldn't. The tiger looked like a cat.

Naoto

Tiger was walking through the forest and he found a bucket of black paint. He asked his friends to paint him black, and so they did. He didn't notice the river and so he fell into it. Some of the black paint came off and tiger showed his new stripes. Tiger told the other animals "These are my stripes!", and the animals were very happy for tiger, because they knew how he did it.

Julian



The tiger had a race with the leopard and the tiger fell in the river. At the bottom of the river there was some mud and tiger became covered in mud. The mud was dripping on the floor and it was dripping everywhere. Tiger liked it.

Sophie

One day the tiger was walking and he fell over a log into the river. At the bottom of the river was a whole pile of black mud which he fell in. When he got to the cleaner river the mud on him was dry and so only some of it came off. This is how the tiger got his stripes.

Kathryn

Once upon a time there was a tiger who was orange and he wanted his friends to paint black stripes on him. They used a small tree trunk to make the black stripes on him.

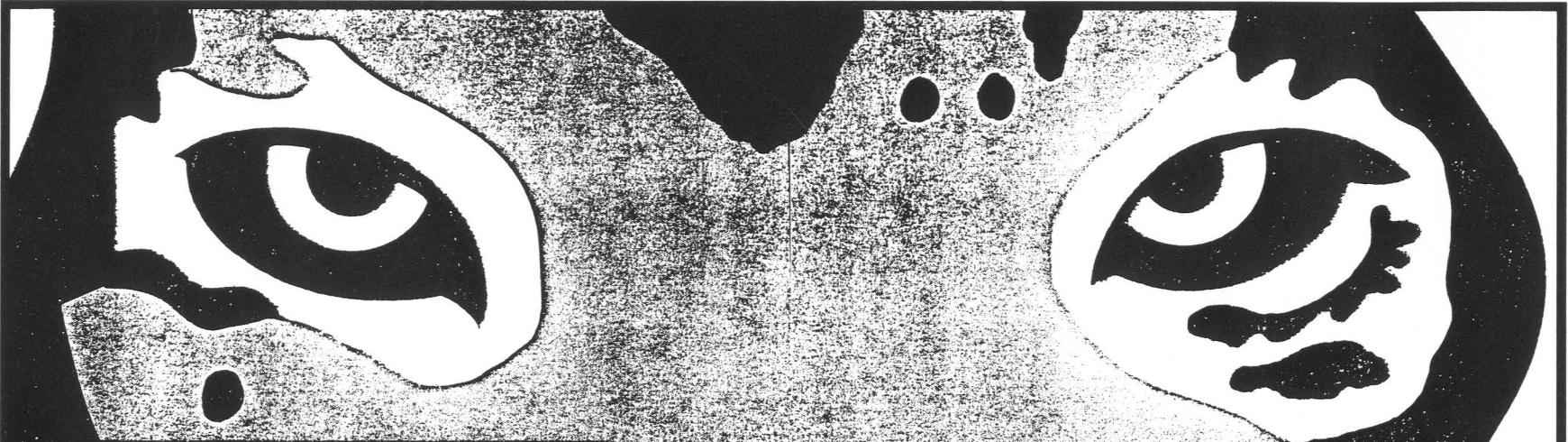
Timothy

A long time ago a tiger was playing with his friends. He fell in some mud and became all stripey. That is how the tiger got his stripes.

Eva

Once upon a time there was a tiger who wanted to wrestle who won the fight got a new coat. Tiger won his fight and got his new stripey coat.

Cem



Once upon a time tiger and his friends decided to have a race. When the animals were running the tiger fell in the muddy water and when he got out he was all stripey. That is how the tiger got his stripes.

Shanzaeh

Once Upon a time there lived a tiger and he wanted to be black. He asked his friends to help him but they didn't. Suddenly he had an idea and he tried to paint himself and he painted and he painted until he was all black. All the animals laughed at his stripes and then they lived happily ever after.

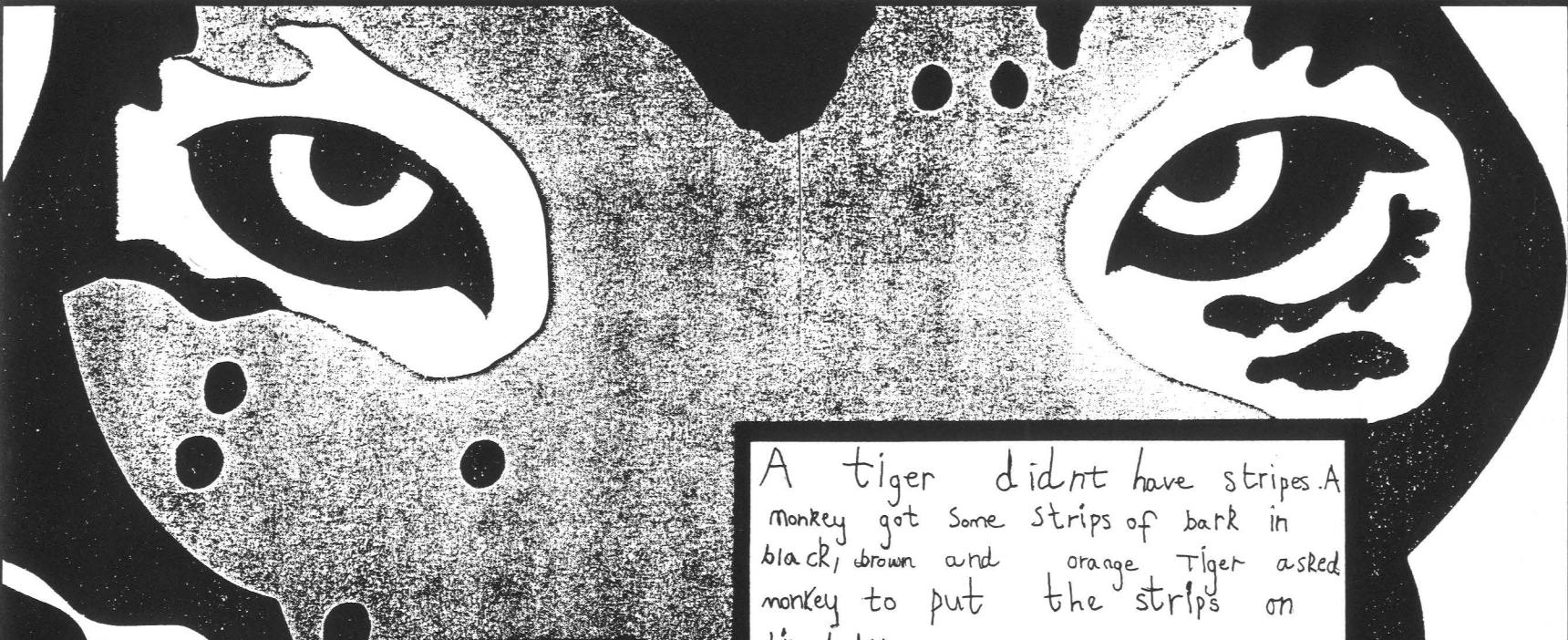
Nina

The tiger wanted his friends to put black ink all over him. He was bored so he wanted to take some of it off. That is how he got his stripes.

Scott

Once upon a time there lived twelve animals and they all had a big race. During the race zebra pushed tiger into the water. Tiger sprung up from the water and... What is that on you, colours! Are you crazy! Then the zebra said you look like me. That is how the tiger got his stripes.

Simon



A tiger didn't have stripes. A monkey got some strips of bark in black, brown and orange. Tiger asked monkey to put the strips on his body.

Rimsha

The tiger fell into some oil so he went into the lake to wash himself off. He still had some oil left on him but his friends said that he looked pretty.

Jamie

Once upon a time there was a tiger that had no stripes and he was just orange. He was going to race with the leopard when they got to the river the tiger fell into the river. He landed on lots of black fish and they made lots of black lines and that's how the tiger got his stripes.

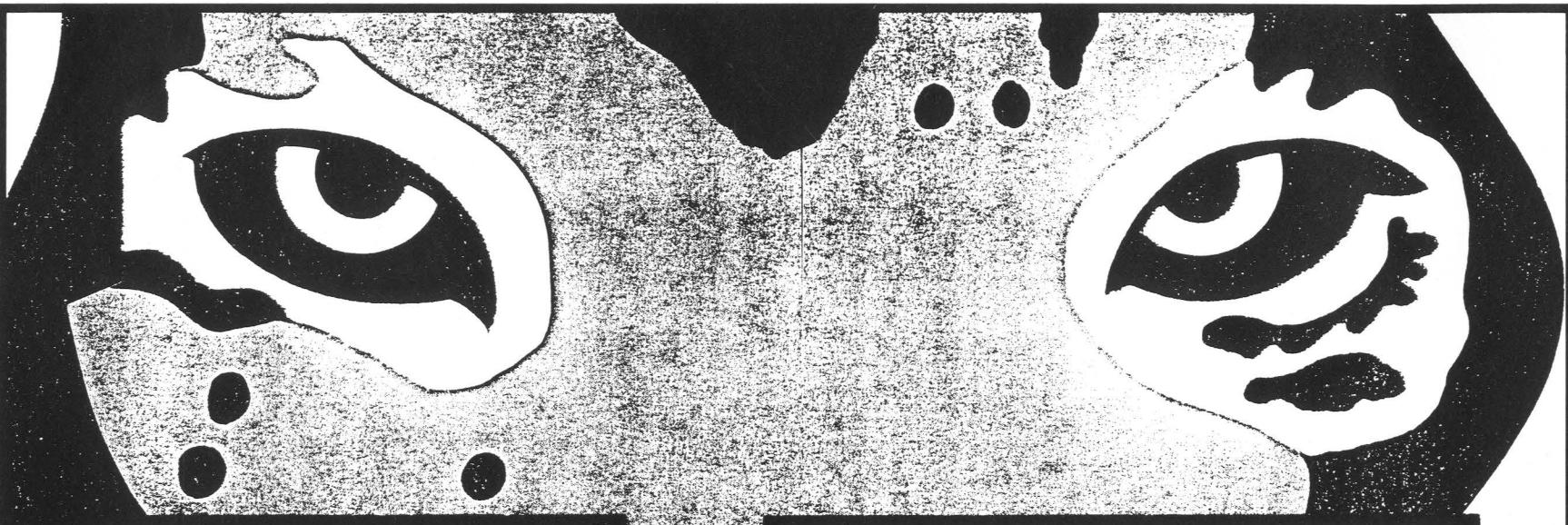
Alice

Tiger asked his friends to put black paint on his back so his friends did that. Tiger then felt sleepy so he climbed up a nearby tree. The branches scraped his fur and so that is how he got his stripes.

Chelsey

The tiger wanted the animals to put some stripes on him, then they told him how to get his stripes. He heard what they said so he did what they said and that is how he got his stripes.

Luke



Once upon a time some animals were having a race. The leopard pushed the tiger on some black fish and the black came off the fish and stuck to the tiger.

Shona

Once upon a time there was a tiger who had no stripes. He wanted to have stripes but he couldn't get any, so he covered himself in mud and after that he painted orange coloured stripes on top.

Eujung

Once upon a time there was a tiger that had no stripes and he was just orange. He was going to race with the leopard and when they got to the river the tiger fell in. He landed on a big fish and it had oil all over. The tiger touched the fish. Some oil came on him, it spread all over him. He then went to another river to wash and some of the oil came off but the rest stayed on and he was all stripey.

Catherine

One day Tiger went for a walk and he found a cave. He sneezed and some rocks fell on him. They were black rocks and they made black stripes on him. He went to the river and he scrubbed some of the marks off but he left some on. He liked it.

Harrison

Primary 3, Class 10 - Mrs M. Tracy



Back Row : Mrs Tracy, Jackie Kaye, Amelia Rice, Polly Methley, Hugo Montagne, Adam Sewerin, Matthew Schlamm

Front Row : Charles Temple, Zac Moss, Anya Clifford, Joanna Hall, Sophie Teraoka, Matthew Hood, Sumitra Appan, Jordan Martin, Jim Cameron, Matthew Stewart



Kathryn Wandner



Cameran Brookhouse



Ella Mukerji

Whether the weather is hot,

lightning

windy

rainy

Lightning

The lightning strikes a loud roar.
Then an earthquake happens.
It shakes the earth to its death.

It punches its head.
It electrocutes the earth
Then a bomb blows it up!

Matt

cloudy

stormy

sunny

snowy



Snow is
this white
stuff

floating
in the sky
you are
very

very bleak.
And also
very high.

I like
to put you
in the fridge

And
later mould
you into a
bridge.

I like to dig great holes in you
A railway track
Let's say "choo choo!"

Cameron

Rain

The rain makes puddles
The rain is in the sky
The trees are brooding in the rain
The rain is droplets of water
The rain makes rivers flood
Rain makes a typhoon.

Charles

thunder

storm

Or whether the weather is cold,

Dolphin Weather

Waves, splashing, rolling around,
Rivers bursting their banks,
Dolphins leaping through streets,
Leaping hedges and lampposts.
Whales swimming steadily
Through garden gates with their calves.
Rain gushing through streets.
In through garden hedges.
Suddenly, all the flowers
Open their petals to the rain.
Seaweed, fishes everywhere.
Following the leaping dolphins.
People stuck inside watching the turning rain.

Anya

Wind and Storms

That was the day when it poured with rain.
That was the day when I jumped in the puddles.
That was the day when I stayed inside.
That was the day when I was ill.
That was the day when the tree fell down.
That was the day when I had a shock.
That was the day when electricity went.
That was the day when leaves blew across the road.
That was the day when the garden was a mess.

Polly

Snowstorms

I like the sound of snowballs rolling down hills,
I like the sound of snowballs dropping on the ground.
I like the sound of lots of big snowstorms.
I like the sound of lots of snow.
I like the sound of snow falling on cars and people going crazy.

Sumitra

Raindrops

It's pouring. I catch
children the rain
go out on my
into the tongue
mud, it
rain tickles
beating me.
on roofs,

Dolphins Trees
leaping drink
over the
lamp- fresh
post. water.

Hugo

stormy

Weather

We'll weather the weather,

Snowman's Life

A pair of spectacles.
A hat.
A scarf.
The knitted kind.
A stick.
A little mouth of stones.
A snowman in the snow
The snow crept behind him
His white breath.
White hands, white feet.
A fast-skinned ball breaks his nose
The sun's slow burning
Passes over his hand and
melts
Joanna

Lightning

It is a day
It is raining and lightning.
Playgrounds blow away and people mutter.
Into walls rubbish flutters
The lightning blows roofs off.
Trees fall on the roads
And cars can't get through.

Adam

Wind and Storms

I close my eyes and witness rain and fog.
I close my eyes and notice fog and wind.
I close my eyes and observe wind and sunshine.
I close my eyes and realise it's a windy day?

Matthew

windy days

Windy Day

I close my eyes and I see the bright lightning.
When I open my eyes and I see
The wind and I am tucked in my bed.
My big sister is asleep.
And I look out of the window.
I see people's hair blowing
and they try to walk
and to stand.
The trees move and twist.
And the rubbish is lying in the street.
Clatter and rattle.
And then it strokes your face.

Sophie

blowing

Whatever the weather,

The Storm

Crash! Crash! goes the lightning.
Pitter patter! goes the rain.
People cannot sleep and babies are crying.

And then the wind gets very strong
And everything gets blown over.

And then what do I see?
I see buildings hit by lightning,
And cars and buses
All on their side!

Zac

rainbow

The Sun

The sun is an incinerator.
The sun is like a smouldering sauna.
The sun is like a burning bath.
The sun feels like a fulfilment in the air.
The sun feels like a burning ball of fire.
The sun feels like a smouldering incinerator of fire.

Jim

sunshine

What is the Wind?

The wind is a kind of gas,
That you cannot see
But can feel.
It swishes and sways.
It roars like a dragon.
It sounds like it leaps.
The sky lights up and then all is dark.
The sky is full of dragons and dragon light.
The sky is full of roars.
The roars of thunder
And then all is quiet.

Jackie

The Storm

That was the day,
When the thunder
Rolled and crashed.
That was the day,
When the fog and wind stumbled,
Through the Park.
That was the day
When the trees whistled
and swirled
Kathryn

Snow days

Weather People

Every winter when it's cold and white,
Mr Frost comes with his cold bitter wife,
The north wind blows and uses all his mighty strength.
Outside no grass anymore but the north
wind has tea on his chilly white carpet.
Mrs Frost goes around all the gardens.
She passes mine and left her white coat behind.
But every time she leaves her coat,
A new one grows.
So she does not mind.
As for her husband he pulls leaves off
trees and makes the blossoms die.
Mrs Snow is relaxed with tea
But isn't that unfair for me?

Amelia

Storm days

Thunder and Lightning

Thunder and lightning,
Crash, crash, crash.
Thunder and lightning
As light as can be
Flash, flash, flash,
Shows in the night and day.
People rush, people push -
The lightning flashes on the ground,
People go into their homes,
Lightning strikes down on the ground.

Matthew

rainy days

Rain

I love Rain
I cherish rain.
I dance in the rain.
It's time to place on boots.
It's time to splash in the puddles.
I love to flick water at my sisters.
The rain pats on my back like a rocket.
The rain drops beat on my window.
It sounds like drums beating in the rain.
Ella

Sunny days

Sun

The sun shines like made,
The Sun sometimes hides behind
The clouds and mountains.
The sun shines on you.
When you put your hand up the
Sun melts in your hand.
Why do you always follow me,
you rude thing?
I like the sun because it makes me warm.
Jordan

Primary 3, Class 11 - Mrs A. Paterson



Back Row : Mrs Paterson, Michelle Brown, Elizabeth Playford-Wall, Amelia Gray, James Hodson, Thomas Tinker, Tomomi Tsunoyama, Megan Yeatts, Kony Oh, Andrew Lewis

Front Row : Sebastian Jaques, Jack Chambers, Emma Sawyer, Lisa Wallius, Edmund Rolston, Hugo Cribbin, James Lunn, Alexandra Ransome, Anna Cottée-Jones, Jamie Dobson



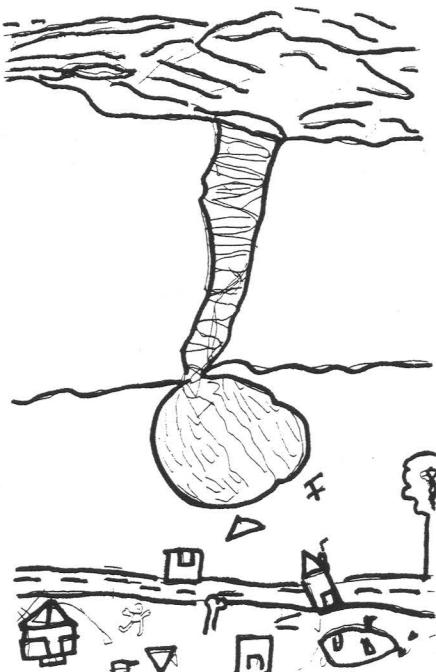
Suzie Maloney



Edward Kim

Hurry hurry a hurricane is coming.
 Unaware unaware the people take fright.
 Run run a hurricane is coming.
 Race race to the face of the land.
 Inside where I'm warm tucked up in my bed.
 Come come out of the hurricane
 Amazing weather it will kill
 Now its gone I'm very happy.
 Everyone's happy just like me.

Hugo



Tornado swirling up from the sea.
 Out in the town it's after me
 Running so fast I gashed my knee.
 Nobody knows where I can be
 A baby tornado is hiding in a tree
 Diving like mad I hide in a tree.
 Oh dear when will that tornado go back to the valley.

Thomas

Lightning is cracking down.
 It is a tremendous storm
 Grand lights in the sky
 Hitting the trees.
 The weather is exciting
 Night go past as the lightning goes down
 I like the storm
 Nothing can be so thrilling
 Great lightning coming down.

Anna

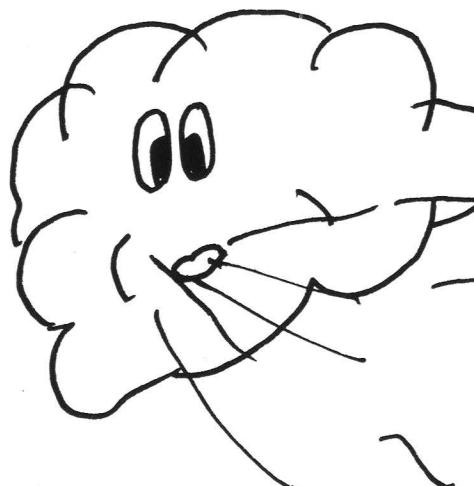
Tearing wind twirling through the trees.
 Only twister twirling to Taikoo Shing
 Rushing wind racing through the scarey sky.
 Now the noise rises to a shriek
 Always twisting people in their tracks
 Dustbins flying everywhere
 Overhead danger hovers near.

Sebastian



Autumn's leaves overbalance to the ground.
Underneath the bare tree they bunch in an untidy heap.
Trees have warm colours that I prefer.
Uncle is chopping some wood for winter.
Mum cleans up the leaves while I feel sick.
Next comes winter when it's freezing and icy.

Kony



Blowing

a Gale

Tearing wind shrieking through the land.
Once a tornado hit Hong Kong.
Rushing wind through the land.
Now they run for shelter.
Attacking trees and pulling up houses
Dropping cans and dropping people hitting obstacles all the time
Overhead rubbish flies over people.

James



By Suzie Moloneu

Summer is sweltering hot.
Under the trees blossom is lying.
My Mummy gets excited when summer comes.
My Daddy likes lying in the sun.
Everyone comes to my party in August.
Running round the beach it's so neat.

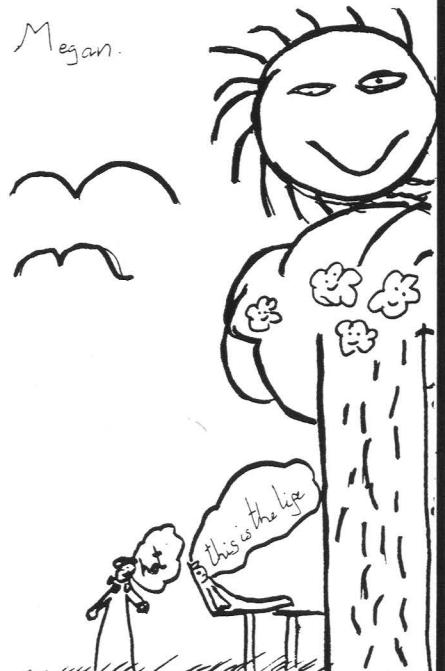
Megan



Rain is fun because you can jump in the puddles.
A big storm is coming.
I think the rain stopped now
Now I can go out to play in the puddles.

Suzie

Megan.



Rapidly falling down in buckets like a waterfall.
Aiming at the ground gushing so fast.
In bed I feel safe but lonely I hear splashes outside
Next I hide under my quilt as I feel a spray from the windowsill.

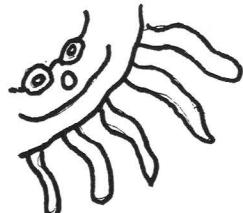
Andrew



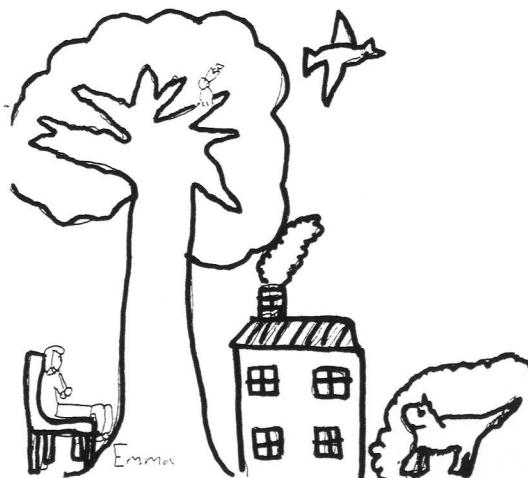
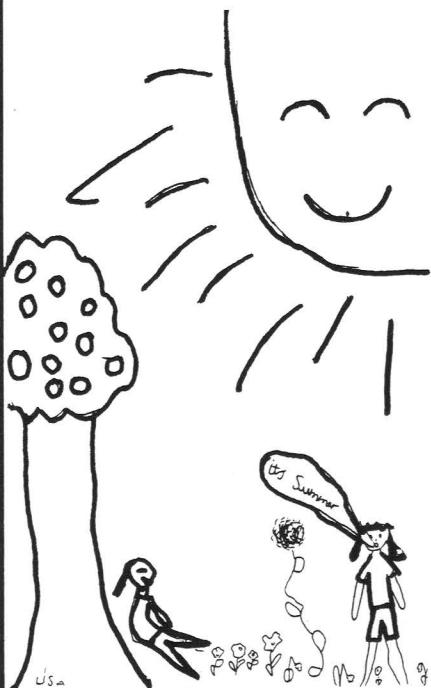
Summer is so blisteringly hot.
Under the tree there is a shadow of me.
Mummy is swimming in the glimmering pool.
Much too blazing hot you see.
Earlier on it was so icicle.
Really hot sun you can almost fry an egg on the ground.
Elizabeth

Lazy Hazy

Summer is very hot
Under a tree I can sit
My mummy said now it is summer
My sister said we can pick flowers
Every day it is sunny
Right now we will go for a swim.



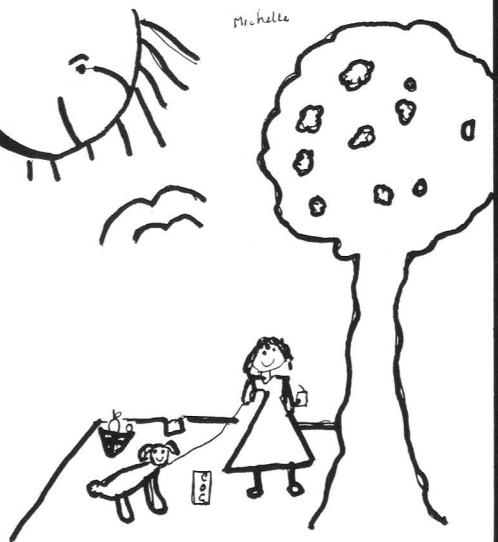
Lisa



Summer time is burning hot.
Under a tree my family enjoy a picnic
My dad is sweating. He said, "It's boiling."
May I have a cold drink?
Every day is burning hot.
Really too hot for me!!

Michelle

Days





Summer is the best season in England.
Usually I am under a tree in the shade.
MY mum says lets go for a picnic with Sebastian.
MY friend says lets play hide and seek
Even now my mum is counting.
She can't find me because we are in a dark tree.
Rumble goes our tummies - time for lunch!

Jack



Searching For Shade

Summer is very fiery.
Under the tree we hide from the sun.
Me and my sister try to stay home.
Me and my family like to swim in the sun.
Easter has passed already
R

Alexandra

Singing birds fly from tree to tree.
Under the bushes the animals I see
Mummy is making lunch for me
Marching ants are going to their nests.
Everyone is sitting in their chairs drinking cold drinks.
R

Emma

From The Scorching Sun

How the sun gets so hot I can not understand.
Under a tree I observed some shade on the land.
Mice stay in their holes because its so flaming hot.
I sweat so much I could fill a whole pot!
Down in the shadows, is much more fun.

Amelia

Primary 3, Class 12 - Mrs M. Finnie



Back Row : Mrs Finnie, James Brown, Eloise Edwards, Ellie-Kate Macalister, Daniel Addis, Alexandra Roberts, Catherine Stewart, Oliver Hicks, Rosie Goddard

Front Row : Marina Steketee, Katy Abraham, Vivian Snouckaert, James Deacon, Alexander Ahl, Christopher Owen, Lauren Evans, Hannah Haslam, India Boyer, Ann Lee

Weather Haiku



I hate the Sun.
The Sun wants to melt the world.
The sun hurts my eyes.

India Boyer

it's too hot

I screw up my eyes.
Close my eyes against the sun.
My hand shades my eyes.

James Brown



What is a Haiku?

Japanese picture
Poem, five syllables, then,
Seven, five, like this.

Margaret Finnie

I blow on my hands.
See my breath, hot comes to cold.
Warm, pink fingers now.

Alexandra Roberts



I'M FREEZING

Hailstones hitting me.
I took one off my head. It
Melted in my hand.

Christopher Owen



I want to go in
When it is cold. I shiver
My teeth chat to me.

Vivian Snouckaert

My nose runs, I sneeze.
My nose tickles, my throat hurts.
Cough. I stay in bed.

Lauren Evans

Shivering, freezing,
Three hot water bottles, I
Won't get out of bed.

Katy Abraham

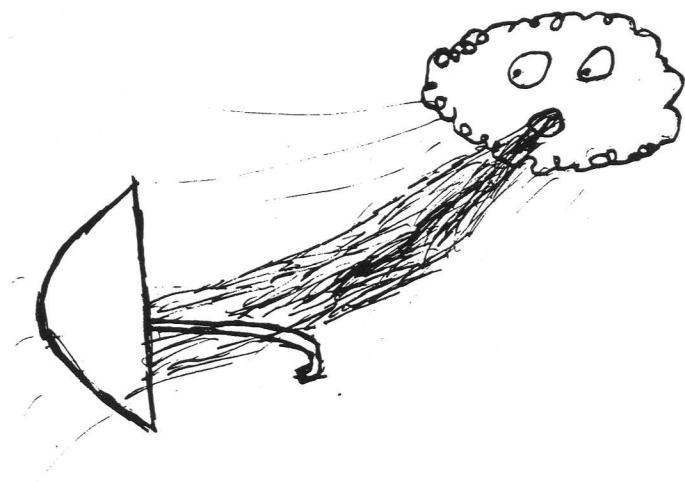


I feel wind pass me.
I try to run through the wind.
Umbrellas turn up.

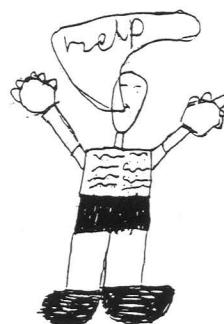
Marina Steketee

My umbrella turns
Inside out, it flies away,
I run after it.

James Deacon



I'm
blowing
away.



I feel very very cold.
The wind picks me up, rattles
My knees so they bang.

Daniel Addis

I am touching clouds.
I wipe the glass clear. I see
Buildings with no tops.

Ann Lee

Fog in the channel.
The boats are honking loudly
I can't see them.

Eloise Edwards



I can't see.

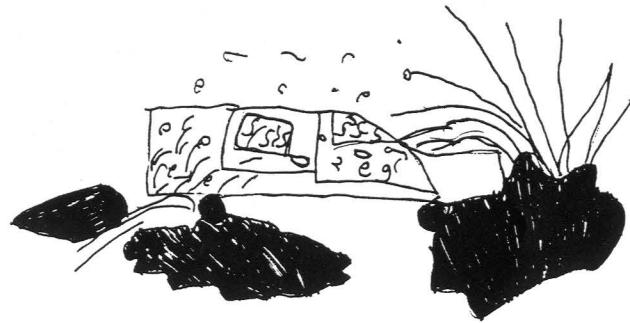
I can't see my house.
My brother tries to push through
The fog. It stays there.

Oliver Hicks



We were on the Peak.
My Dad came out of the fog.
Looked like a ghost.

Hannah Haslem



In Warsaw, driving,
Me and my Dad splashed
Through a huge puddle.

Alexander Ahl

I splash through puddles,
I wear my wellington boots,
I splash, splash, splash splash.

Rosanna Goddard.

Like in the shower,
I want to splash in puddles
And dance in the rain.

Ellie-Kate Macalister.



IT'S RAINING! HURRAH!



Back Row : Anna Poyhonen, George Riddell, Carly Crozer, Julien Richards, Jennifer Broadbent

Middle Row : Emily Blackburn, Joanna Ng, Nicolina Hakaanson, Anthony Haynes, Matthew Davidson, Thomas Best, Francesca Duck, Stephanie Lau, Mrs James

Front Row : Robert Hutton, David Kim, Morgan Ferrier, Oliver Walsh, Camilla Nevin, Reina Funayama, Charlotte Austin, Morgan Underhill, Michael Henderson, Adam Rolston

The Handover

The Handover was held at midnight on the 30th of June 1997. The handover was the handing back of Hong Kong by Britain to China. The handover happened because nearly a hundred years ago the British had signed a deal that they would lease the New Territories from China for 99 years. Hong Kong became part of the British Empire. Hong Kong stopped becoming a colony on the 30th June and became a Special Administrative region of China. There were lots of fireworks on the night I went to a place called Butterfields and at around 10 o'clock my sister threw up. So we went home and waved the P.L.A. in to Stanley.

George Riddell.

Princess Diana

Princess Diana was born on Saturday 1st July, 1961. She was famous because she became a princess by marrying the Prince of Wales. She became very popular because she worked for many charities and visited people in hospitals and orphans. She was very kind and did lots of work for children and sick people. She died in a car crash in Paris on the 31st of August 1997. Only one person in the car - the bodyguard - was wearing a seat belt and he was the only one that survived. It was reported that the driver was drunk. Millions of people were very sad when she died.

Oliver Walsh

Mother Teresa

Mother Teresa was born on the 27th August 1910 in Skopje, Macedonia which is now part of Yugoslavia. Her Albanian parents christened her Agnes Gousha Bejaxhiu. Mother Teresa became very famous for caring for the poor and the dying. She was a Roman Catholic nun who set up her own order - the Missionaries of Charity. She helped people and gave medicines and care to dying people. She died in September 1997 in the Indian city of Calcutta. She was 87 years old.

Matthew Davidson.

My New School

When I was in my old school there was a bad boy. Adrian was his name. He was the boss of the boys. Every boy followed him. He hated me. He always stole my chips. He was so mean. So I didn't like this school anymore. So I went to a new school- Kellett School. I like this school because there are no bad boys. Now I have friends.

David Kim.

Kellett's 20th birthday

On Friday 13th of February we celebrated Kellett's 20th birthday. It was a very cheerful party and I liked it very much. The teachers dressed up as what they were 20 years ago. Miss Goulston wore her school uniform - she was very cute! We saw the netball game. the teachers and Sixes were fighting. I wanted the Sixes to win but the teachers won instead. It wasn't fair! When I got home I was very tired and I fell asleep until dinner!

Reina Funayama.



At Chinese New Year

A man came in and made noodles and each class had some on a plate, the boys squashed them into a ball! Another man made green grasshoppers. They almost looked real. We watched a dragon dance and we had lots and lots of games. I tried nearly every one of them. In our 20th Anniversary party we had three Assemblies. The first one was gymnastics, the second one was dancing and the third one was a concert of the 5's and 6's playing instruments.

There was a big party lunch and a bookmark competition.

Francesca Duck.

Kellett's Anniversary

There were some games and I liked it when the Sixes played the teachers and the teachers won the game. Before we had our party lunch we went to the playground and went on the apparatus and we played a game. It was called charades. It was a good game!

Michael Henderson.

Football

This was the year that I got into the school football team. I played in a football tournament at Hon Lok Yuen and we got into the finals because Mr Nevin is very good at coaching, I have played a lot of games for Kellett now. I have not scored any goals yet but I think I am a good player.

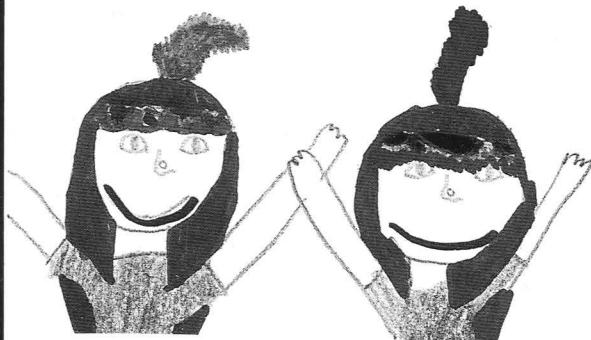
Anthony Haynes.

On the shores of Gutchee Gumee

Hiawatha

Hiawatha was an Iroquois chief who lived about 500 years ago. He ran so fast that when he shot an arrow it fell behind him. People used to think he was the god of the sun. When I did the assembly I felt I wanted to cry but I didn't. I was so scared and embarrassed. But the thing I didn't have to worry about was that my sister wasn't there. So if I made a mistake she couldn't see me!

Joanna Ng.



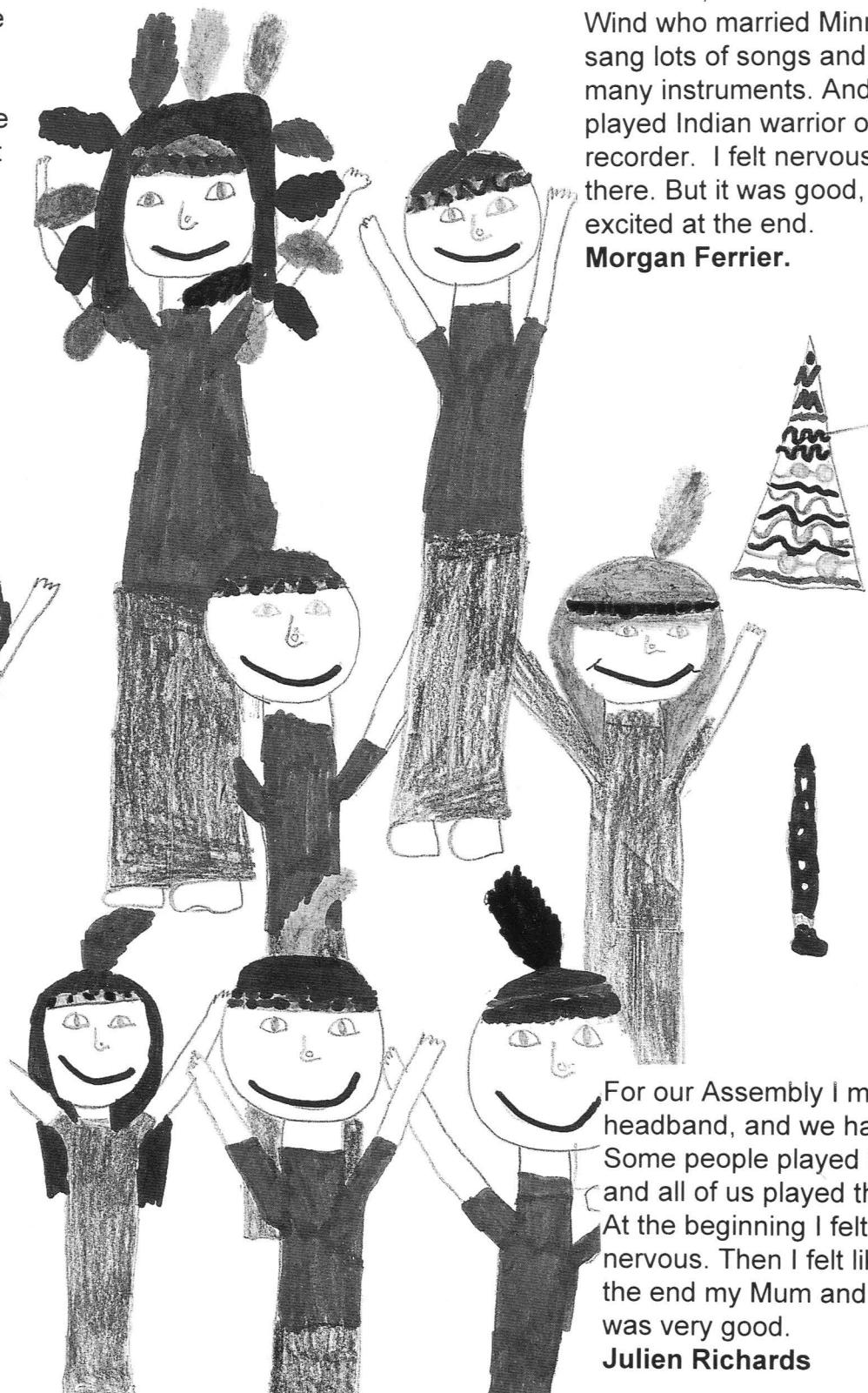
Hiawatha was very famous because he was successful in uniting five tribes for peace. He lived about five hundred years ago on the Atlantic coast of America. When I was doing the Assembly I felt like I needed to go to the loo and I was nervous. But I do enjoy doing that kind of stuff!

Morgan Underhill

I felt very nervous because I spoke first. I found it much harder to do it in front of other children than parents. The whole class made a BIG mistake! We sang a verse twice because we forgot one! No one noticed though!

Jennifer Broadbent.

Our Assembly



Our class did an Assembly about Hiawatha, the son of the West Wind who married Minnehaha. We sang lots of songs and played many instruments. And we all played Indian warrior on the recorder. I felt nervous all the way there. But it was good, and I felt excited at the end.

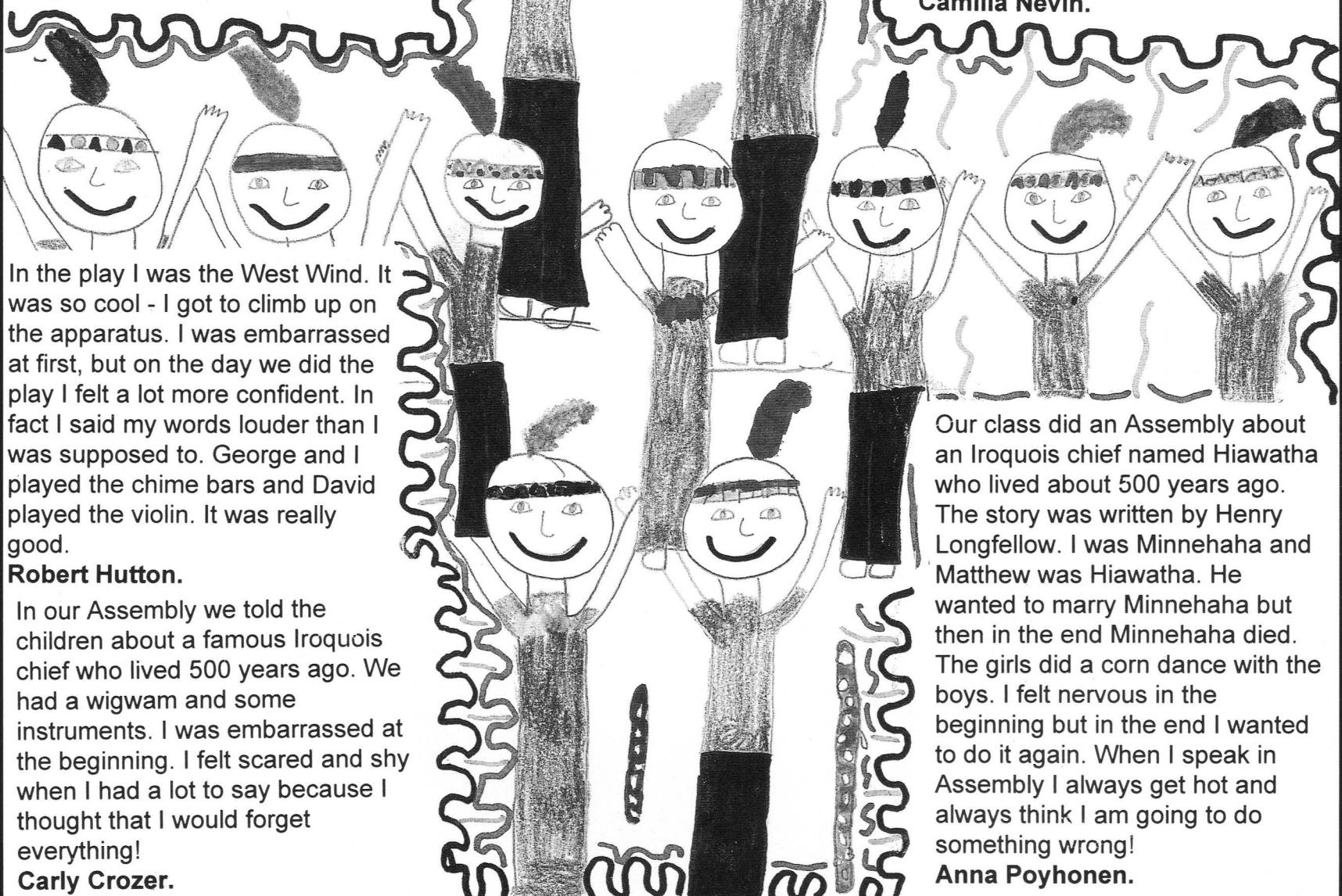
Morgan Ferrier.

For our Assembly I made a headband, and we had a tepee. Some people played instruments and all of us played the recorder. At the beginning I felt a bit nervous. Then I felt like myself. At the end my Mum and Dad said I was very good.

Julien Richards

I felt shy when I was acting out the play but in the end I felt good, and safe. When I am doing a play and parents are there I'm never embarrassed because I know that they won't laugh. But when my sister is there I feel embarrassed because she always claps and whistles. Sometimes I feel nervous because if I make a mistake then the whole play will be ruined because it won't make sense. But I feel good when it all goes well.

Emily Blackburn.



In the play I was the West Wind. It was so cool - I got to climb up on the apparatus. I was embarrassed at first, but on the day we did the play I felt a lot more confident. In fact I said my words louder than I was supposed to. George and I played the chime bars and David played the violin. It was really good.

Robert Hutton.

In our Assembly we told the children about a famous Iroquois chief who lived 500 years ago. We had a wigwam and some instruments. I was embarrassed at the beginning. I felt scared and shy when I had a lot to say because I thought that I would forget everything!

Carly Crozer.

The story of Hiawatha is about a famous Iroquois chief who had magic moccasins. When he took three steps he had gone three miles. He also succeeded in bringing five tribes together to make peace. I felt embarrassed when I was performing because two boys were laughing at me as if I was doing something wrong, but I wasn't. They kept making faces at me but I couldn't do anything about it!

Camilla Nevin.

Our class did an Assembly about an Iroquois chief named Hiawatha who lived about 500 years ago. The story was written by Henry Longfellow. I was Minnehaha and Matthew was Hiawatha. He wanted to marry Minnehaha but then in the end Minnehaha died. The girls did a corn dance with the boys. I felt nervous in the beginning but in the end I wanted to do it again. When I speak in Assembly I always get hot and always think I am going to do something wrong!

Anna Poyhonen.



Hiawatha

Our Assembly



Primary 4, Class 14 - Mr S. Marshall



Back Row : Giles Gibson, Frances Teraoka, Patrick Morgan, Lena Ahn, Olivier de Jong

Middle Row : Richard Henderson, Francesca Waldron, Lauren Gerken, Eloise Ross, Adelaide Clemens, Antonia Fordyce, Daniel Mullarkey, Mr Marshall

Front Row : Christopher Trenchard, Alice Yam, Madeleine Booth, James To, Philip Andersson, Peter Tam, Tove Magnusson, Jesslyn Schlamm, John Ng



Sezin Paydas

What did Cinderella say when she was waiting for her photos? "Someday my prints will arrive."

Have a weekend with P4-14

The Nike Bag

It was one of those boring Sunday mornings. I had just finished cleaning Cinnamon's (our hamsters) cage and was in the middle of getting dressed when I noticed a weird note under my pillow. It said, 'Meet me at the bottom of the lifts at Times Square with \$2,000 at 1pm sharp OR ELSE!'

I ran into my mum and dad's room and shook them as hard as I could but they just wouldn't wake up, so I sprinted over to the phone and dialled 999. It was engaged. I rang again. It was still engaged. On my twenty first try, someone finally answered. I told the man what happened and about the ransom note. He said the police would be over as soon as they could.

Soon after, my sister, Laura, came in. She said that she got the same note as I had. We walked upstairs to have some breakfast. I was just finishing the washing up when the police arrived. We helped them look for clues. All the police were really nice, but Paul was probably the nicest. By this time it was 10 am so we started to play some games to pass the time.

At 12.30, my sister, the police and I set off to Times Square. It was really scary waiting at the bottom of the lifts. We saw someone walking past carrying a Nike bag. It was the same kind of Nike bag that I had been pestering my parents to let me buy with my pocket money. The man with the bag grabbed the parcel I was holding containing the \$2,000, which the police had given me. At that moment the police came out of their hiding places and arrested the man with the Nike bag. In the bag was a little tub of sleeping powder. I think that must have been what he gave my parents to make them so sleepy!

Paul drove us straight home. I got a bucket of water and threw it over my mum and dad to wake them up. They were furious with me. "Daniel Nicholas Mullarkey! Now you're in trouble. You can forget about going to Times Square to buy that Nike bag that you wanted so badly."

Daniel Mullarkey

Pizza

The bell rang. I walked over to the door and opened it.

"Pizza," said the man

"Dad, the pizza is here."

"Sh, I'm on the telephone."

"But."

"Sh."

"How much?" I asked.

"\$20."

"Dad."

"Sh."

"But Dad."

"For the last time, shhh."

"Wait here," I said. It took me fifteen minutes to get the money. Finally I came back with the money, but wait where was the pizza man? Oh no, he had left. In the end I had to go to bed with no supper.

Giles Gibson

I am Bored

I was jumping on the floor shouting, "Mum, I'm bored."

Mum held her fingers in her ears and shouted, "Think of something to do."

"I know," I whispered.

I walked towards the TV. I knew that I wasn't allowed to watch it on Saturday but never mind. I stood on my hands and watched TV upside down. I soon became so dizzy that I couldn't even count ... 1,2,5,6,8,3,7... I even talked to the TV.

"Oh, how are you today Dad?" I said to the TV. This was boring. I decided to put my roller blades on and go down to the playground. There were two ways to get there; one was the lift and the other was the stairs. I bumped down every stair! It really hurt. When I got home Mum saw the bruises on my legs. She asked if I was okay. I said yes, but I wasn't.

Tove Magnussen

Please

“Mum, can I play on the computer?”
“After you set the table.”
“Do I have to?”
“Yes you do!”
So I set the table.
“Mum, now can I play on the computer?”
“After you tidy your bed.”
“Do I have to?”
“Yes you do!”
So I tidied my bed.
“Mum, now can I play on the computer?”
“After you water the plants.”
I got fed up of doing those things and I screamed out so loudly that the windows shattered and some glass even ripped my underpants off!

John Ng

The Butterfly

I was jumping on my bed, bouncing higher and higher. I nearly touched the ceiling. A butterfly flew in through the open window. I was amazed as it landed on my eyebrow. I sat still. The butterfly tickled as it walked across my forehead. I tried to watch it but I couldn't, so I went to the mirror. Now I could see it. I shook my head to make it fly away. It fluttered down onto my shoe. I shook my leg and it flew out of the window.

“Bye bye,” I said and I started bouncing on my bed again.

Sezin Paydas

Oh Jess!

“Jess, it's your turn to unload the dishwasher.”
“But mum, do I have to?”
“Mathew unloaded it yesterday, so it's your turn today.”
“But I have just put the Macarena on.”
“Too bad.”

I went into the kitchen. I opened the dishwasher. I took out the knives and forks. They jumped out of my hands. They suddenly grew arms and legs, eyes and mouths, ears and noses. They marched into the living room and started to do the Macarena.

“Jess, are you finished yet?”

Suddenly the knives and forks fell to the ground with a crash into a big untidy heap. Mum was standing by the doorway, shocked.

“Jesslyn, no pocket money for you this week, now finish unloading the dishwasher!”

Jesslyn Schlamm

Ice Cream

“Here's your ice cream,” said the waiter.
“Thank you,” I said. I picked up my spoon and started to eat the ice cream. The ice cream went down my throat, and then it melted in my tummy.
“Yuck!”
I ran into the toilet and then came back to the table.
“Mum, what flavour is this.” I asked.
“Worms with leaves.”
I screamed. I felt the worms were in my tummy, munching away at the leaves. I started to feel that I wanted to vomit again so I went back into the toilet. The sickness started to come up my throat and my face went red. The yucky food with worms and leaves came out of my mouth. I flushed the toilet. I came back and sat down.
Mum said, “Want another ice cream?”, I looked at her. I ran out of the restaurant before she caught me. I was screaming and saying, “No more ice cream.”

Frances Teraoka

Peace and Quiet

Click!
The light flickered on.
“Wake up sleepy head, it's time for breakfast,” my little brother, Christopher screamed.
“Turn off the light, close the door and go away. Then, maybe, just maybe I'll come down to eat breakfast in two hours.”
Fortunately Christopher was a very obedient boy so he did as he was told. Finally I will get a bit of peace and quiet I thought. So with Christopher out of the way, the light off, the door closed and some two hours peace and quiet I fell fast asleep.

Lauren Gerken

Who wears the biggest hat in the World? The person with the biggest head.

Just a Game

I rolled the dice.

"Agh!" It had landed on the worst number, number three. I moved 1, 2, and 3. My counter came alive and so did the buildings. People began to walk across the road. I saw the President come out to play golf. The President whacked a golf ball at me. It was Michael's turn. He rolled, 6,1,2,3,4,5.....6. "Yes," he said.

"Michael, I don't think you should have done that."

"Why not?"

"Because you have just squashed President Clinton with your counter."

"Richard, look behind you."

The people had flame sticks and signs saying, 'You killed the President, You must pay.'

Michael and I ran for our lives into my sister's room. She was using the vacuum cleaner. I said, " Give me that," and we vacuumed them up. Phew, I'm never playing that game again.

Richard Henderson

Noise

Oliver Smith and I were working in the garage building a puppet show stand. We were hitting nails into the wood. Suddenly I hit my finger.

"Ouch!", I cried and so did my friend. He hit his finger but with a bigger hammer. "Ouch!", he screamed again. My friend and I started drilling, and then I went outside. It was pouring. I went back into the garage. My friend was using the sander machine. It was really noisy. What was that? It was only my baby sister screaming even louder!

Oliver De Jong

I'm Bored

I stared at the window. I had nothing to do. I had done my homework and I knew that I had done everything. I went to the kitchen. "Mum I'm bored."

"Darling, go and feed your baby brother."

I'm bored. The telephone rang. I picked up the telephone.

"Hello," I said.

"I'm Clara, can you come to my birthday party?"

"Okay."

I was so excited. I picked up my prettiest dress. "Oh no!" I shouted, "it's got a mark on it." I got a bucket and put my dress in the bucket. I put some water and soap in. It made so many bubbles it made a statue of a hand. It moved slowly towards my hand, then it moved a bit faster. At last it grabbed my hand. It swung me round very fast. I grabbed the door handle and opened the door. "Help! Help!" I shouted.

"Darling, what has happened to you? Go to your bedroom and sleep."

I couldn't go to the birthday party.

Alice Yam

Egg Yolk

Blowing yolk out of eggs was difficult, but I had done a good job of it. I was on my last one. Suddenly I felt a sticky feeling. I put the egg down and looked. Agh!" I screamed. There, coming out of the bowl was a slithery. Slimy hand made out of yolk from all the other eggs. It oozed out onto the floor. I tried to move but it had clutched its fingers around my leg.

"Agh!" I screamed again. Then the sticky feeling on my leg came off. I stood up. Suddenly I tripped over and splashed onto a puddle of yellowy, disgusting yolk.

"Oh no," I was covered in it.

Francesca Waldron

The Puppy

"Mum, dad can I have a dog please?"

"I'm not sure honey, the SPCA haven't called yet."

"Oh please."

The telephone rang.

"I'll get that, dear," mum said. "It's the SPCA, they said that they have a baby Golden Retriever for us."

Yes, yes, yes. This is the greatest day of my life. "Can we have him, mum. Can we? I can take care of him."

"Why not? Yes."

"Thank you mum, thank you, thank you."

When we got there we saw it. The keeper said that it had already been taken. My eyes filled with tears.

"Just kidding," he said.

The puppy was so cute and only ten months old.

"Can we have it, please?" my mum and dad said.

The puppy woofed. We had to buy lots of things. I was so happy. I love my mum and dad, and my puppy.

Madeleine Booth

Opposite Day

I was walking down the street when I saw \$10. I wished upon it. I wished that I didn't have any more disasters. I had forgotten that it was opposite day. When I got home Mum said, "Look at your room, it looks disgusting."

"I didn't do it, Sebastian did it." I said.

"Go and look after the baby," Mum said. He was crying like mad. I fed him with a bottle. The bottle top came off and milk went everywhere!

"Go and walk the dog," Mum said.

He dragged me all the way down the stairs. As I got up he had a little sniff then "Help," he dragged me back up the stairs.

"Adelaide, I thought I told you to walk the dog."

I had lunch. Sebastian put food all over himself. He called Mum.

"Addie put food all over me," he said.

"Adelaide," Mum said.

"I didn't do it, he did it. He's just trying to trick you," I said.

Mum stared at me, her face went red.

"Go to your room, Adelaide!"

I slammed the door in anger. This is the worst day of my life. Sebastian came in and said, "Ha ha, you've had a bad day haven't you!"

"Get out!", I shouted.

One year later I took Sebastian for a walk.

"Look," I said, "There's a coin." I knew it was opposite day. He wished that he would have the best day of his life and it started all over again but this time for Sebastian.

Adelaide Clemens

The Beanbag

It was a boring, boring morning. Everyone was snoring except me. I was watching TV. I was lying on my big beanbag when suddenly the beanbag was floating and I was on top of it. In one second I was above Central. If I fell now I was going to be jam. There was a buzz then, "UFO pilot go back to your own planet or in 30 seconds you will be crumbs."

"Ha ha," I laughed, "they won't beat me."

I shot the pilot down.

"Whoops," 200 pilots surrounded me.

"I give up," I said, "but I will be back." I floated back home.

On the news it said, "This morning there was a UFO in the area. He surrendered quite easily."

"That was me."

"What did you say, Philip?"

"Oh nothing, mum."

"Of course it was something."

Then my beanbag floated away again.

Philip Andersson

Recorder Lesson

I was playing recorder in my music lesson. I struggled to play 'I'm an Indian Warrior'. It was pretty hard. Something seemed wrong. I looked around. I walked outside.

"Oh no," I said, "I'm in North America."

I looked at my clothes. I was an Indian warrior. Something seemed to be coming, it was the Crow tribe. I ran as fast as I could and shouted that the Crow tribe was coming. I said to another Indian, "What tribe is this?"

"It's the Iroquois of course."

"Thank you."

Wow, just imagine the Crow tribe against the Iroquois tribe. I was in the Iroquois tribe. I rushed to my home. I found a musical instrument. I played 'I'm an Indian Warrior'. I found myself in the car park.

"Hi Peter, how are you? How was your day?"

"Oh nothing much, just our Indian topic."

Peter Tam

What do you call your teacher with earplugs? Anything, he can't hear you.

Harry's Dinner

I was restless, really restless. My mum was nagging me to clean out my hamster's cage.

"Come on, get it over and done with!", she screamed at me.

"Oh mum, do I have to?"

"Yes!" My mum said.

"Oh all right then," I said giving up.

I got up to go and get Harry's cage. When I saw him he was running around his cage. I took him into the kitchen to clean his cage. I took Harry out of his cage and put him on the table. When I went back to the cage I found he was sitting in the food bowl eating a sunflower seed.

"You silly hamster," I said, "take that seed with you." I gently picked Harry up and put him back on the table. When I went back to his cage he was sitting there munching a seed. When he saw me his eyes went wide and he opened his mouth and roared. It sounded more like a mouse with it's tail trapped in the door. I reached in and Harry stared at my fingertip for a moment, then he bit my finger hard. "Ow!" I yelled. I looked back into the cage and Harry was eating my fingertip. "Mum!" I yelled, "Harry's eaten my fingertip." There was no answer. I went back to the cage. Harry was laying on his back smiling happily.

"Harry, you look quite fat. Are you pregnant? No you can't be, you're a male." Then a sudden thought occurred to me.

"Harry have you eaten mum?" But before I could think about it he started to eat me!

"Aghhhh....."

Gulp.

I met my mum in Harry's tummy.

"Mum," I said. "What are you doing here in Harry's tummy?"

My mum answered, "He was running around and around in his cage so I thought that I would take him to the vet."

"Oh mum, he was fine." I said. "How are we going to get out of here?" I asked mum.

Mum stood up and started to jump up and down. Harry spat us both out.

"Mum," I said, "you're a super hero."

"Never mind that," she said, "just get on with the cleaning of Harry's cage. Your Dad will be back soon and you know how he can't stand Harry's cage being smelly."

"Oh Mum, do I have to?"

Antonia Fordyce

The Award

I was going to have a nap when my dad said let's play cards but I said that I was too tired. I slept. Agh! I fell into a hole and then came out. I saw a fleet of ships. Someone said that they were going to build the largest ship in the world. It was the Enterprise. They said I could be a crew member and stay on the ship but I blasted into space orbit. I blasted into Sunday. I was just finishing my match when they were giving out the prizes for the year. It was the under eight's. I really didn't believe it when I won the most improved player. Then my Dad woke me up. I said could I see my prize and he said okay. He showed me and I went back to sleep.

James To

The Needle

It was my turn. I went the doctor's room. I thought I was going to die. My face was all puffed up. I felt as if I came from Mars. It was horrible. I looked around. What was this place, doctors or a scrapyard? Then suddenly I saw a mean face. The doctor had a syringe in his hand and I screamed. I was wriggling around so much. Then down came the needle, closer and closer. I was panting. Then it came even closer and eventually into my leg. Was I going to die? It came out again and I was in agony. My Mum and I went to get the medicine and then we went home. I was beginning to feel a bit better. When I got home I took some of my medicine and it was disgusting. One more spoonful coming up.

Christopher Trenchard



Reporters and announcers: Hiroaki Saito, Justin Hills, Cruzanne Macalister, Samantha Stoten, Marcus Yeatts and Ben Sawyer

Brigands: Winston Headford, Tara Mukerji, Nicholas Beesley, Tamsin Andrews, Dale Harrington-Johnson, Joshua Merritt, Eleanor Bath, Bernard Fung, Radhika Ahuja and Fraser Chapman.

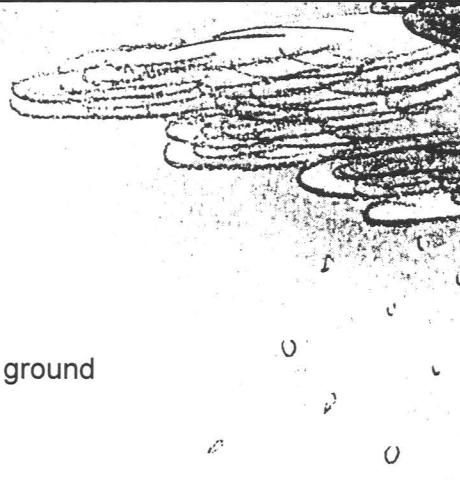
The Panettas: Vita Litherland, Viktoria Bagenholm, India Jaques, Christopher Murphy, Madeleine Rice and Victoria Mann

It was a Dark and Stormy Night...



Snow floats like feathers
Soon covers the stone cold ground
Like a big blanket.

Hiroaki Saito



Snow falling outside my door
Covering the ground.
I run outside
And scurry up the hill
With my sledge trailing
Behind me.
When I get to the top
I get on my sledge
And race down
And down
The hill.

Ben Sawyer



Freezing snowflakes fall
Slowly drifting to the wall
Best time of the year
The snow falls like little tears
Stopping when they hit the ground.

Madeleine Rice



Shivery,
Chilly,
This freezing cold thing
That falls from the sky.
Lives in the Arctic
Where it's wintry
And bitterly cold
Shivery,
Cold
Snow.

India Jaques



As I got up
I could feel the cold biting
My feet and toes
Quickly I put my clothes on.

Waiting at the bus-stop
Goosebumps all over me
Hands freezing
I tuck them into my sleeves.

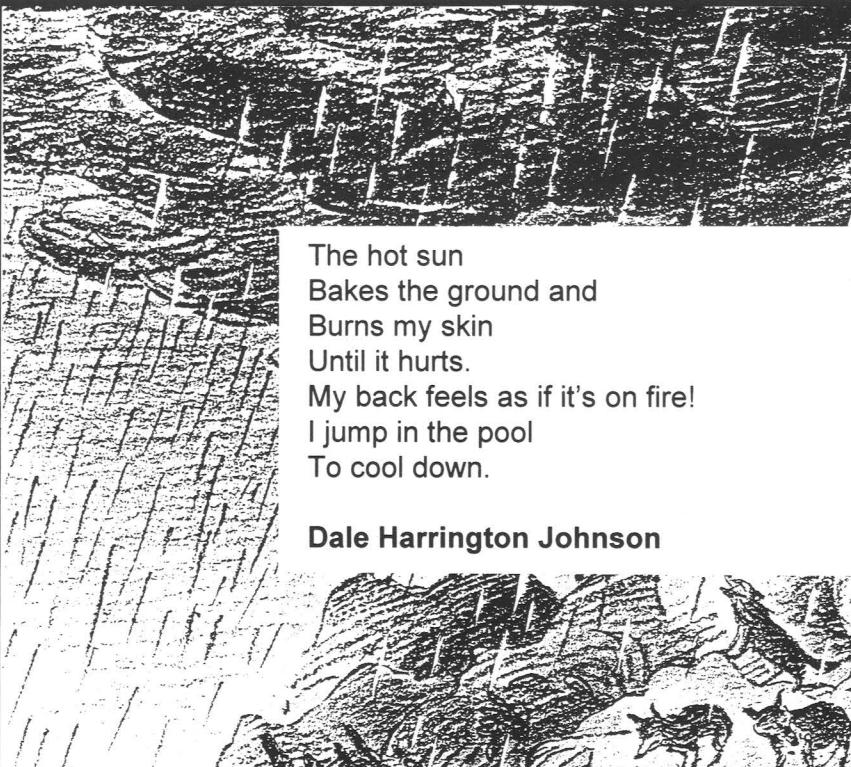
At last the bus arrives
As I hop on
I feel the cold air
From the air con
Blowing on me.

I wish I was
Back home
In my room
In my warm bed.

Winston Headford

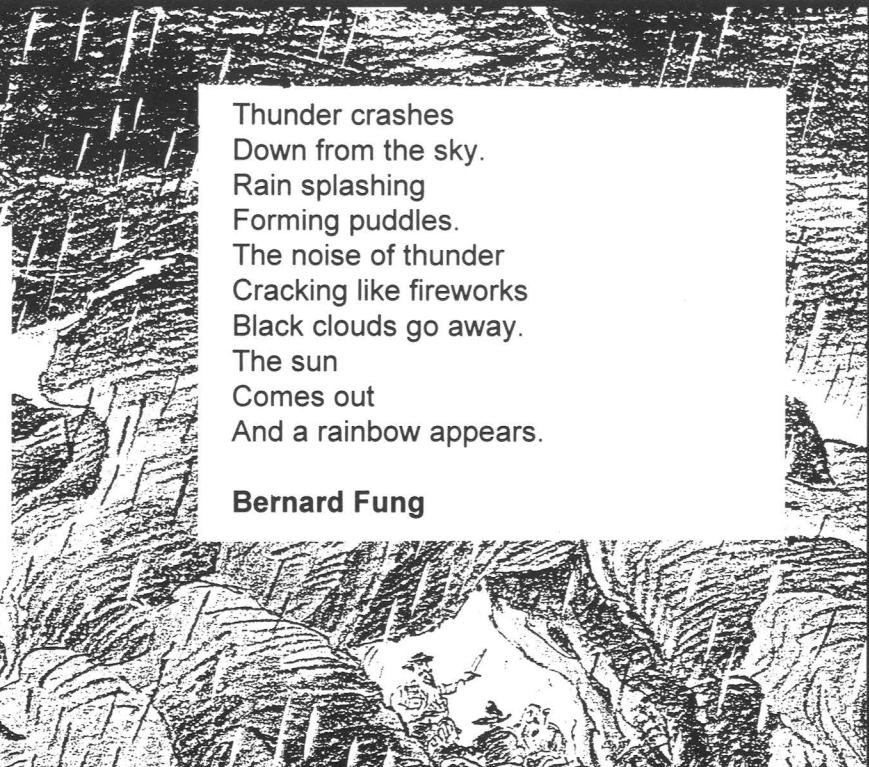


... the Rain Came Down in Torrents.



The hot sun
Bakes the ground and
Burns my skin
Until it hurts.
My back feels as if it's on fire!
I jump in the pool
To cool down.

Dale Harrington Johnson



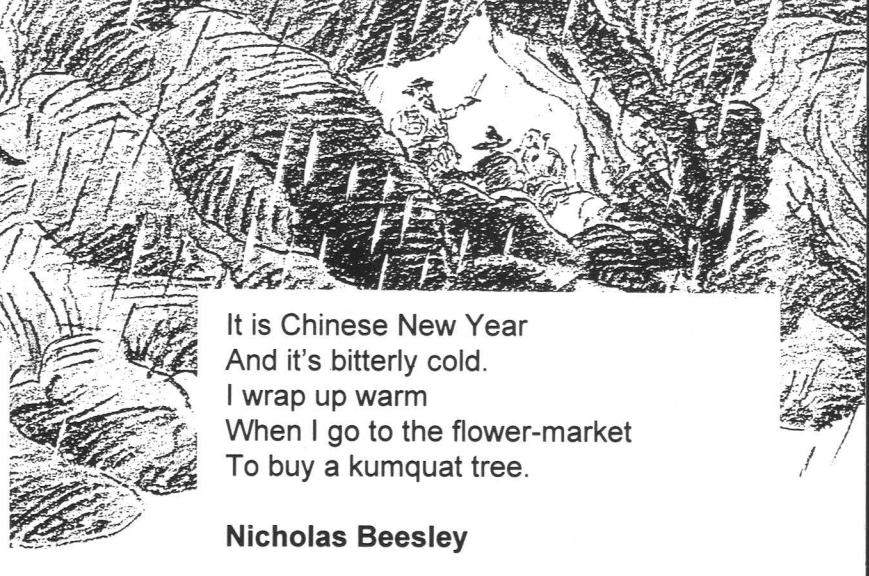
Thunder crashes
Down from the sky.
Rain splashing
Forming puddles.
The noise of thunder
Cracking like fireworks
Black clouds go away.
The sun
Comes out
And a rainbow appears.

Bernard Fung



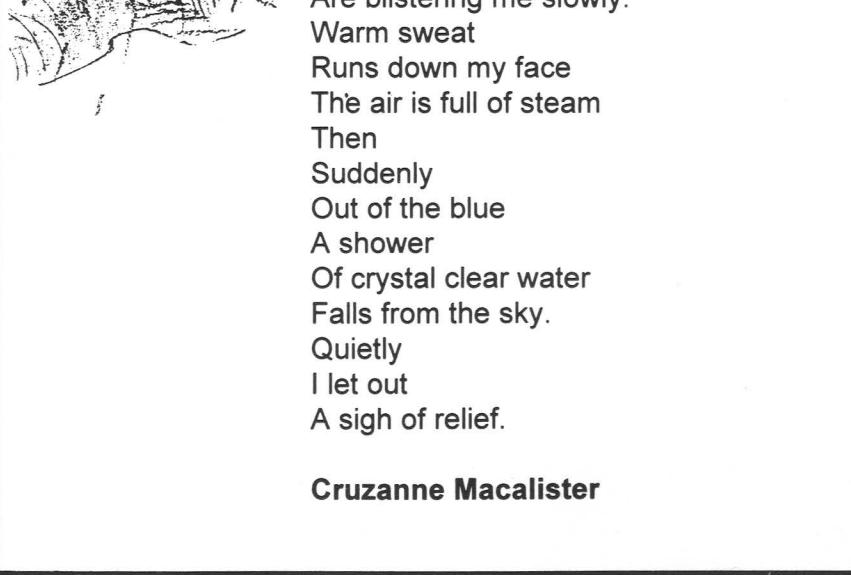
My skin is burning.
A blazing golden burning sun
Beats down upon me.
Quenching my thirst
I guzzle down water
Unaware that the sun's scorching rays
Are blistering me slowly.
Warm sweat
Runs down my face
The air is full of steam
Then
Suddenly
Out of the blue
A shower
Of crystal clear water
Falls from the sky.
Quietly
I let out
A sigh of relief.

Cruzanne Macalister



It is Chinese New Year
And it's bitterly cold.
I wrap up warm
When I go to the flower-market
To buy a kumquat tree.

Nicholas Beesley

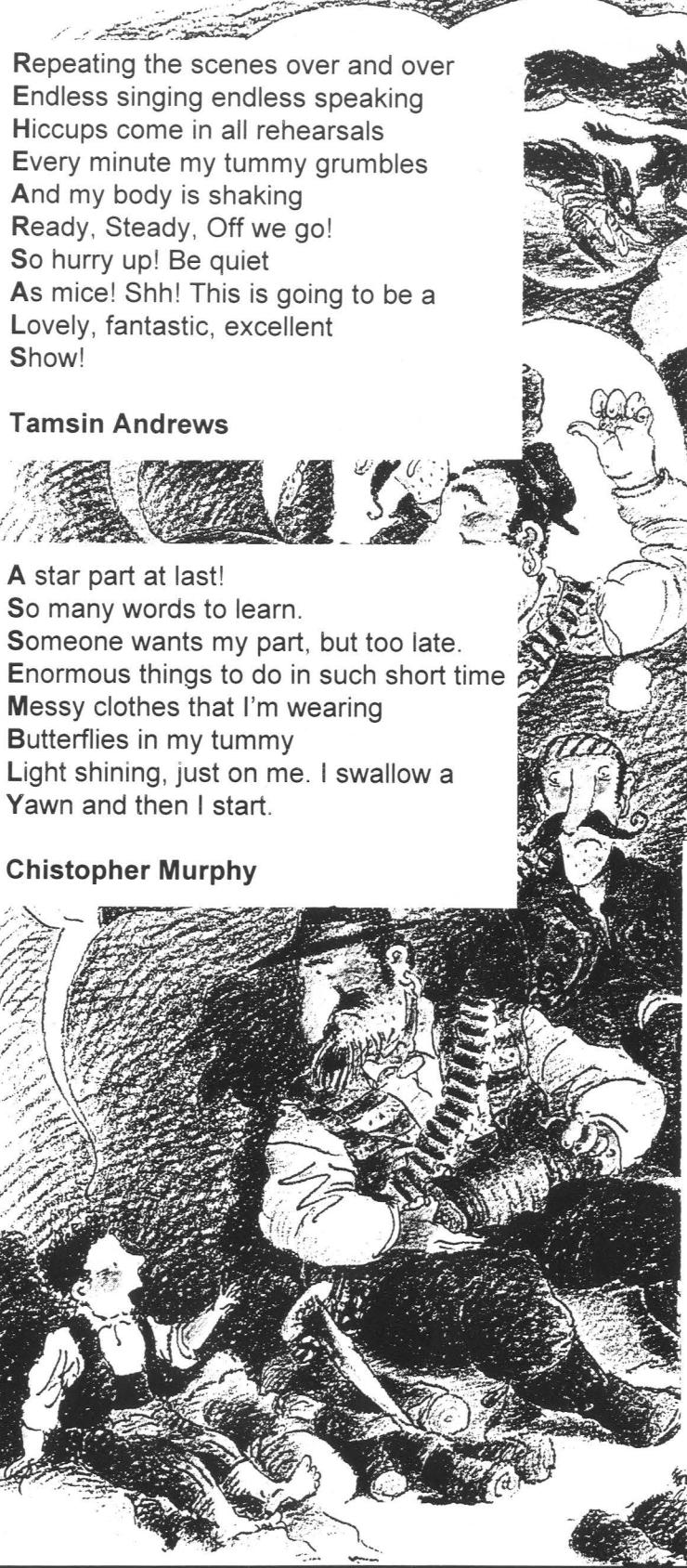


An icy shiver runs down my spine.
The sun lets out a dimly shine.
The snow is cold, my hands are bare,
The air is nippy but I don't care.

I wish the snow could always stay
But it's got to go - and melt away.

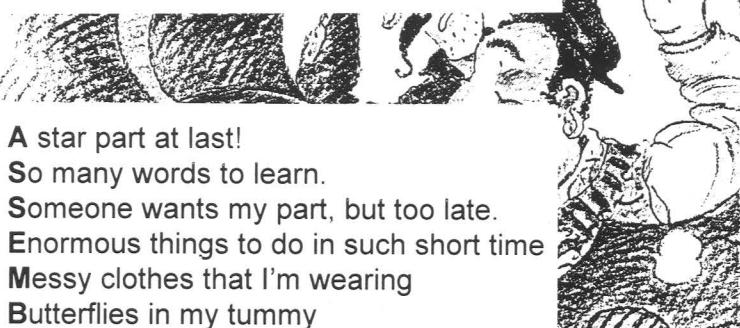
Vita Litherland

There were Brigands on the Mountain...



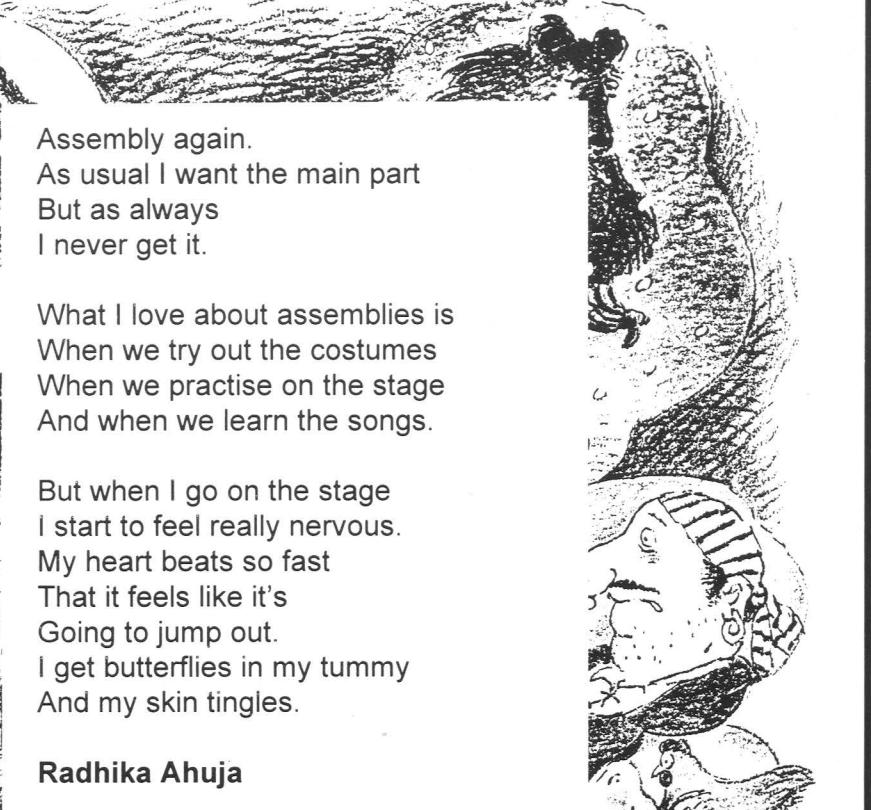
Repeating the scenes over and over
Endless singing endless speaking
Hiccups come in all rehearsals
Every minute my tummy grumbles
And my body is shaking
Ready, Steady, Off we go!
So hurry up! Be quiet
As mice! Shh! This is going to be a
Lovely, fantastic, excellent
Show!

Tamsin Andrews



A star part at last!
So many words to learn.
Someone wants my part, but too late.
Enormous things to do in such short time
Messy clothes that I'm wearing
Butterflies in my tummy
Light shining, just on me. I swallow a
Yawn and then I start.

Christopher Murphy



Assembly again.
As usual I want the main part
But as always
I never get it.

What I love about assemblies is
When we try out the costumes
When we practise on the stage
And when we learn the songs.

But when I go on the stage
I start to feel really nervous.
My heart beats so fast
That it feels like it's
Going to jump out.
I get butterflies in my tummy
And my skin tingles.

Radhika Ahuja

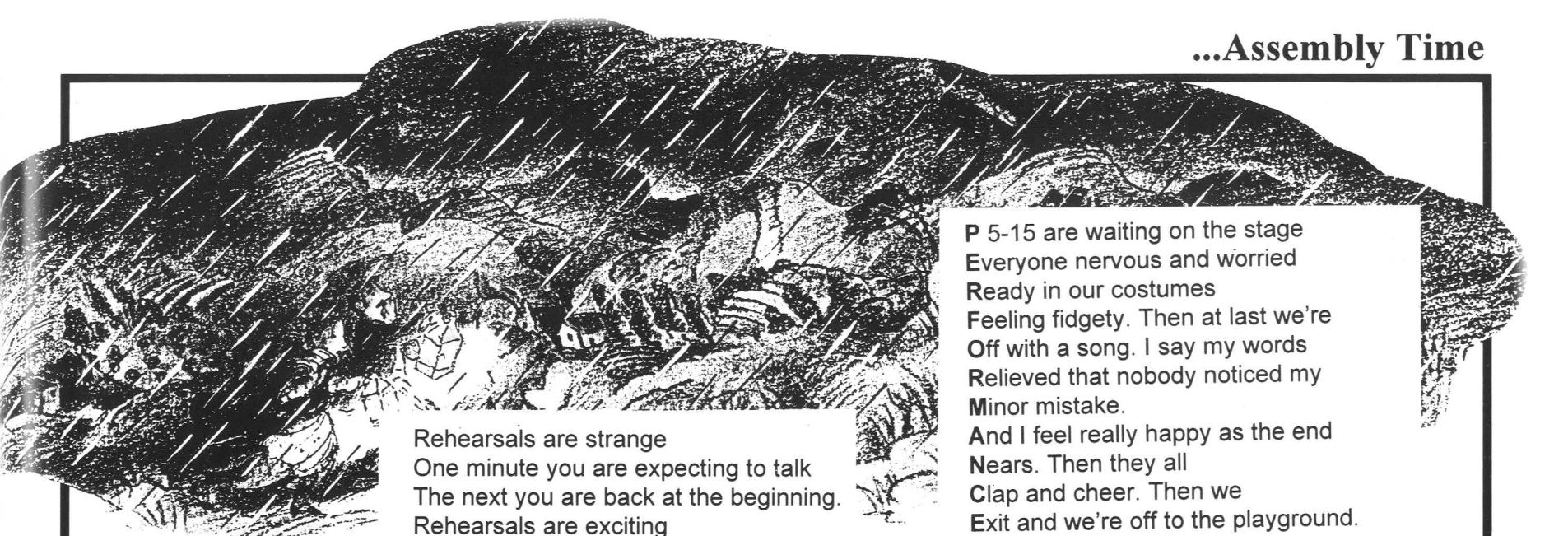


Butterflies in my tummy
Fluttering about
My throat starts hurting
My heart is pounding.

Everybody stares at us
When I have said my lines
I can relax.
And
I love it!

Then it's over.
"Lovely performance!"
Says Miss McDonald.
And my mum smiles,
"You were wonderful!"

Marcus Yeatts



Rehearsals are strange
One minute you are expecting to talk
The next you are back at the beginning.
Rehearsals are exciting
Especially if you have a big part
And lots to do and learn.
Rehearsals are annoying
When people forget their words
Or to speak up.
Rehearsals are fun
If you try hard
And know when to speak.
Doing actions and speaking
Is like a game.

Finally the day comes
We get on the stage
We sing, we act, we recite
And then it's over,
Finally,
We walk off
Exhausted

Eleanor Bath

Excitement and fuss on the stage
Teacher like a director,
"Stand up!"
"Stop talking!"
"Louder!"
We are in the hall
Rehearsing
For our assembly.

Viktoria Bågenholm

P 5-15 are waiting on the stage
Everyone nervous and worried
Ready in our costumes
Feeling fidgety. Then at last we're
Off with a song. I say my words
Relieved that nobody noticed my
Minor mistake.
And I feel really happy as the end
Nears. Then they all
Clap and cheer. Then we
Exit and we're off to the playground.

Samantha Stoten

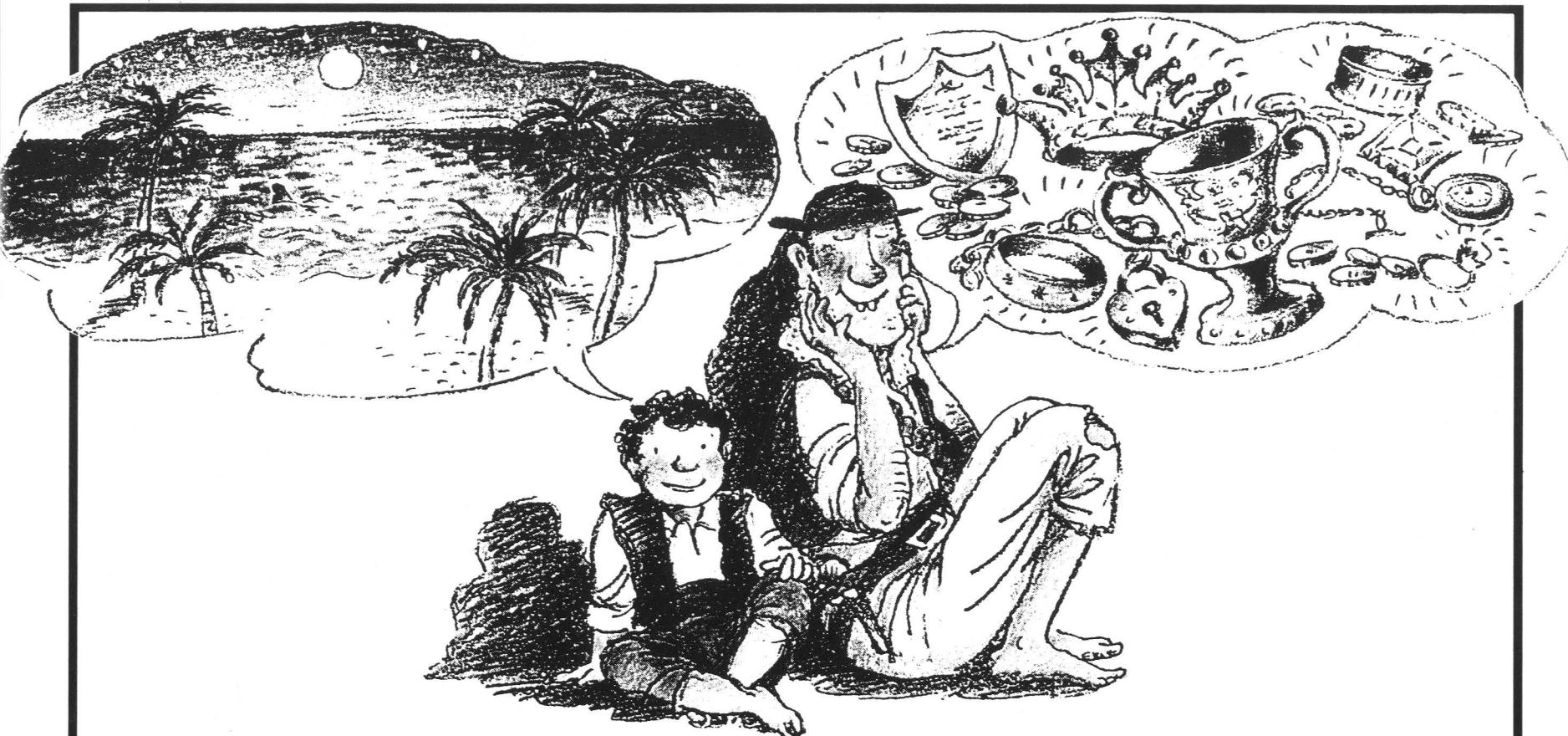
I'm getting very nervous
And I hope that
I won't forget my words
In the middle of the play.
I'm scared of the stage.
My feet will probably
turn to rock
As soon as I start talking.
I hope that my voice
Will reach the back of the hall.

Tara Mukerji

As the hall fills up my
Stomach fills with butterflies
Swirling around
Everybody's looking at us
Mums and dads with cameras
Babies on knees start to cry
Lights are turned on
Year Five as they perform to the school

Justin Hills

Anything can Happen in Stories...



In my mind
I can travel
Wherever I want...
To space, to Never-Never land,
To the Moon and the Sun,
To the middle of the Earth
And always be back
In time for tea.

Joshua Merritt

Books are fun to read!
Open one up and look inside.
Otters or other animals may be there. All
Kinds of facts, pictures and
Stories that excite me and make me happy.

Victoria Mann

Through books I can travel
Through time
To the Medieval days
And slay dragons
And fight knights.

When I pick up another book
All of a sudden I'm in a wet-suit.
Goggles over my face,
A gas tank on my back
And flippers on my feet
I swim very fast
And pass a shark or a whale
I play with dolphins
In crystal clear water
And suddenly
I'm back in my room
Because I've
Finished my book.

Fraser Chapman

Primary 5, Class 16 - Mr M. Walker



Back Row : Pieter Steketee, Florentine Snouckaert, Marina Ignarski, Helen Robertson, Trevor Henderson

Middle Row : Alexander Cribbin, Kirkland Kaye, Lyndsay Byres, Krishna Chan, Josephine Burness, Christopher Pedersen, Ross Arnott, Mr Walker

Front Row : Katherine Addis, Erik Mowinckel, Eden Cottee-Jones, Isabella Schoepfer, Amelia Young, Melissa Bui, Keith Kwan, Jamie McIvor, Melissa Man, Martin O'Shea

Home from school late?

Nothing to eat in the house?

Phone 2615 7919

Hover Chef is waiting for your call.

Pancakes with honey, chocolate or syrup. Can be delivered in minutes.

Hover Chef will ask for your order. It will be cooked there and then. Desserts are our speciality.

Martin O'Shea



Middle Kingdom Menu

Fried rice	\$30
Steamed rice	\$20
Dumpling	\$18
Beef	\$25
Chicken	\$40
Noodles	\$50
Fish	\$20

We had a great meal. All the food came at the same time. The most popular was the fried rice and the dumplings. The spring rolls and sticky buns were good too. Most of us liked the food but there were a few who didn't.

Trevor Henderson

Chinese Cooking

Class 5:16

We worked with parents to make a meal for ourselves and the teachers. We had to make a colourful meal that was tasty and had different textures.

Kirk Kaye

Please come to my restaurant.

You get great service.

Low price good food.

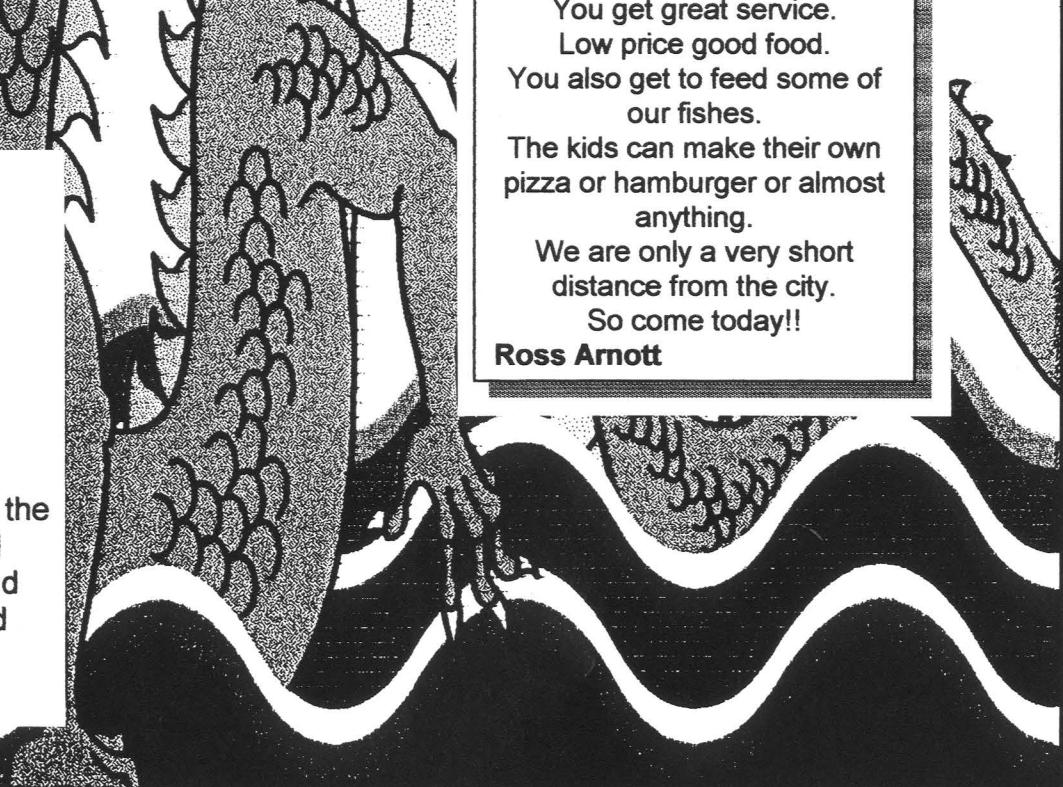
You also get to feed some of our fishes.

The kids can make their own pizza or hamburger or almost anything.

We are only a very short distance from the city.

So come today!!

Ross Arnott





When you walk in a robot zooms over to you. You speak your order into a microphone, press a button and your order immediately appears. You are taken in a moon hopper into a room where there is a scanner and spy cameras. You move into a dining room with a huge video screen. There are millions of movies to choose from. There is a gravity centre for the children. You can improve your jetpack skills and play hockey, soccer or rugby. When you have finished you will have to pay and go the teleport room. You will be teleported to your home or space ship. If you cannot pay you are teleported to swamp where aliens will eat you.

Jamie McIvor

In the future more people will discover the town of Shine on this new planet. They will build a new restaurant with the old huts. English and Chinese people will come to eat here. They will have supper but will not pay by cash but by credit cards. It will be as big as the Empire State building. It has four rooms on each floor. It will have an express elevator. The top floor will be a movie centre. There will be very good service and thousands of people will be able to dine here each day.

Pieter Steketee

There will be enough tables and chairs for 6,350 people. There are two floors, the kitchen is located on the top floor and you eat on the lower floor.

The restaurant will serve fast food like KFC and McDonalds. You order your meal with mobile phones. Your meal comes to your table on a little train across the floor. You will pay using a new type of money called Zoltrons. Each Zoltron is worth \$100. Boltrons are worth \$50 and Coltrons are worth \$20.

Alex Cribbin

Menu

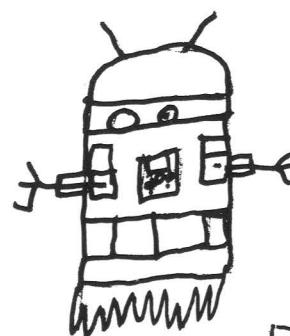
Hot corn and roast beef
Sausage and baked beans
on toast
Fried rice
Chicken nuggets and
chips
Water, milk, coke or 7UP
Chocolate ice-cream
Jelly
Chocolate

There will be a radio in the middle of the table. A controller will speak to the people on the table through the radio. The person at one end of the table will control the waiters. The waiters will be robots with speakers. They will have a cash box and a light on top to say that they are on their way. Computers will make the food.

Eden Cottee-Jones

Last time I went for a meal out I went to the Star Restaurant. The exciting thing about a trip to this restaurant is how you get there. You have to go to the space station and catch flight 28 that is a mini shuttle. There is a ten-minute journey on the shuttle; you can play computer games and order your food on the electronic menu. When you arrive it can be a bit bumpy. The engine cuts and a doorway into the tunnel opens and a roller coaster takes you to the entrance of your restaurant. If you don't want to go on the roller coaster you can walk but it takes ages. You follow the flashing lights on the floor to your table. By now the meal is on the table waiting for you. It is kept hot on a steam plate. An electronic trolley takes your plate away when you have finished and you can press a button for the drink of your choice. You can get a dessert from dessert pools. One has jelly in. You just get in and drink as much as you want. There is also a cake board where all the cakes are kept fresh. You leave by going down a slide and pushing money through a slot as you go.

Marina Ignarski



Ross.

Disaster on Earth

**The chosen few are sent to a distant planet.
It took four Earth years to get there.
They built a village called Shine.
There was a bright new future.
5:16 designed the restaurants!**

It was the first restaurant on Shine and the restaurant looks very Chinese. There are pictures of waterfalls on the walls. There is a stream to the sea. There is a very clear pool like a lake and a slide through the restaurant and into another pool outside. The menu is on the ceiling and everyone can watch the chefs cook. The frying pan is made from wood and covered in rocks. The drinks come from flavoured waterfalls.

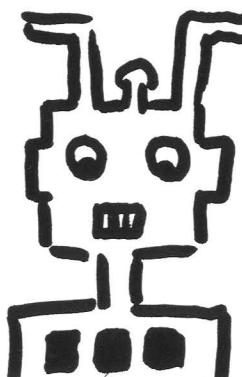
Melissa Bui

This is wartime and the restaurant will have weapons for self-defence. You need to be prepared in case the enemy comes. They will have great foods in the restaurant like hot dogs, Spaghetti Bolognese and pizza. You get the food by going over to the counter and asking for what you want. You put your hand on a ray that can tell which table to send your food to. There is a sort of flat pole, which shoots out and drops off your food on the table.

Chris Pedersen

I bet you that in 1000 years other people will discover the planet of Shine and it will turn into an oversized restaurant. They might turn it into a museum of art! My super dooper restaurant will have robotic waiters that will do a dance and jump out of the windows. There will be robots that are designed to play with the children. They will tell you jokes but only the good news bad news ones. In fact jokes like this: the bad news is a man jumped out of a plane and the good news is that he had a parachute. Then there was some more bad news, he couldn't find his cord and then the good news, he landed in a haystack and the bad news, there was a pitchfork in the haystack. The final good news is that he missed the haystack. If the people liked the jokes they gave the robot food.

By Kirk Kaye



Morinda

Now let me suggest what a restaurant might be like in the future. You just go to the store and choose a plate of food. They are all ready to eat they just need warming up. You type in the number of your table and the food is taken there automatically. You put the food on the zapping plate and the food is made instantly piping hot. If you need anything else you speak into a microphone and it is brought to you. There is no need for any queuing. When you have finished your meal you press button A and the dirty plates are put on a robotic trolley and taken to the kitchen.

Florentine Snouckaert

The entry will have glass doors with gold handles. There will be a long flat escalator with an aquarium above. There will be a pets' corner with lots of animals such as rabbits, hamsters and gerbils. There will also be a play park with a water fountain. Inside the dining room there will be pictures of all sorts of things. The tables will be round or square. The seats will be softly padded with cushions. In one part of the restaurant there will be some dolphins that you can touch.

Lyndsay Byres

One day there were people having a meeting. They were worried about having no money. Sally said, "I know, let's open a restaurant!" Sam said "But we don't have any money to build a restaurant!" Sally said that it would be ok as we would not employ anyone to work for us because we would do all the work ourselves.

They all set to work building the restaurant. While they were building the restaurant they had ideas about ways that they would like it to be special. One of them thought it would be a good idea to have a pool and a slide for the children and adults to relax in. They could have drinks by the pool. Then after lots of hard work the restaurant was finished.

Krishna Chan

Now have you heard of a restaurant called Animal Media? No? Well let me tell you about it. It's a great pet restaurant. Now if you have pets that you cannot leave at home when you want to go out for a meal then come on down to Animal Media. The tables are rabbit shaped, the cups are dolphin shaped and the plates are pigs shaped. The waiters are robots; to pay you leave the money on the table and pull a rope. There are two menus a human menu and a pet menu. The service is very good you have your own robot that does what you ask but switches off when not in use.

Kate Addis

X and CD2 got into their land hopper. They went down Robot Road and turned left. "Wow!" said X I've seen this place on TV. "I bet this place is going to cost 10,000 Comets."

They went inside, X was flabbergasted, everything was silver and there were robots everywhere. Soon they were sitting down and deciding what to eat. CD2 pushed a silver button. A robot zoomed up and beeped. CD2 ordered. A door opened immediately on the robot's chest and two burgers were inside. As they started to eat huge silver bubbles started floating around the room. There were purple steps going up to each bubble. They realised that they were in a bubble right now! It was a bit like an igloo inside. There was a sound lock on the door and you could hear nothing from outside the bubble. They enjoyed their burgers and pressed the button again for service. The robot took ages to come this time. CD2 paid 200 comets. 20 comets came out of the robot's mouth into CD2's hand. They left the restaurant and jumped back into the land hopper.

Josa Burness

It is the year 2009 and McDonalds has lots of new ways of serving food. You type your order and the order is sent to another restaurant. The order will appear on their computers. Then the people there will take a tablet and put it in a jar so say if you wanted cheese burger they would get a tablet and they would put it in a jar and send it down a tube.

The room is very different it is not like the room of today. It has computers everywhere. Best of all animals can eat here too. You pay by M coins and they have a nice advert on them. The coin says Joy to the World.

Isabella Schoepfer

A long time in the future there will be a restaurant called Kon. Robots serve you and you eat ANYTHING at all, you go to reception to pay. Robots find what you want and put it on a train that goes around your plate; you take food off it. You pay with little paper money. They have this big machine that finds your meal seed. They put it on a plate and heat it up and it grows into a meal. You get massage chairs. There are no tables. You get your food on a plate that is stuck to a pole. They have electric spoons, forks, and knives that feed you. They have a dome ceiling and you watch stars go around and you have candles that aren't hot and they don't go out. Your seat swings and you have words that disappear and reappear as a menu. Your meal comes hot or cold however you want it, whenever you want it.

Amelia Young

The Pancakes

Pancakes are my favourite sort of food. This is a story about some pancakes that I made for my friend and how we discovered something nice to eat with them. It was a rainy night. The wind made a noise like a wolf. My friend was coming over to my house. I thought

maybe I could make some sort of pancake for him. I decided to cut them symmetrically. So I folded them in half and cut a shape that came out on both sides. Then I put sugar on. My friend liked them he said that they tasted just like honey. But the best of all we had pancake with ham. Now everybody likes pancakes with ham.

Eric Mowinkel

The room will be full of Teletubby pictures. There will be an aquarium underneath full of dolphins, sharks, starfish and lots of other sea life in it. The tables would be silver and about five feet tall and the chairs would be the same except they would be four feet tall. You would get in by using a roller coaster that ends up at reception. But if you are disabled you can go up a wheel chair lift with an aquarium around it. There will be a receptionist on each floor who gets a piece of paper with all the numbers on and they press all the numbers on a machine then the food comes out on an electric trolley. The trolley takes it to your table.

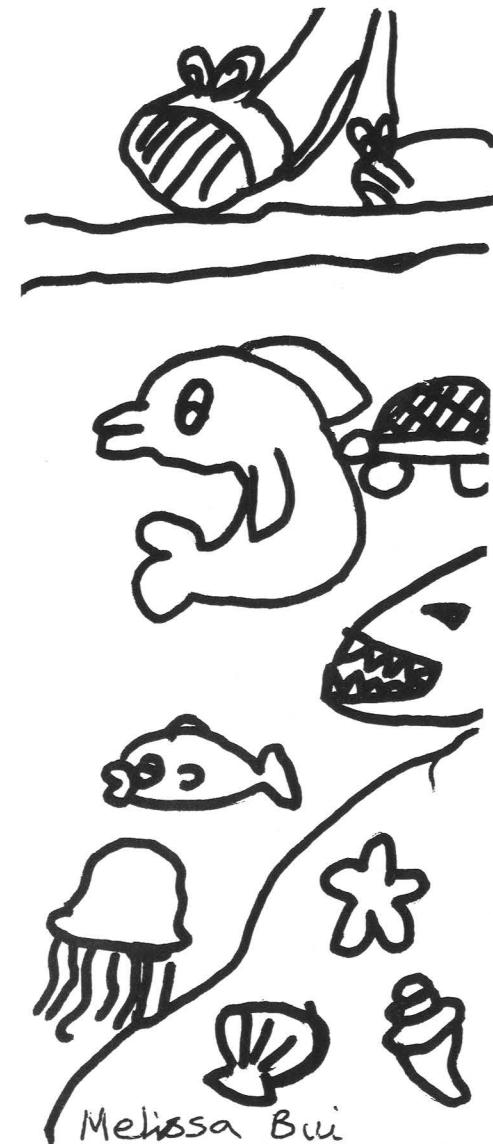
When you've finished your meal you press a button and all your food falls through the middle of the table. You press another button to send for the bill. A robot gives you a calculator with the price on. Then you give them your membership card and they take it and take some money from your account and give you the card back.

Helen Robertson

This restaurant has colourful tables and chairs.

On every table there is a small computer the size of a calculator. You look at the choices on the computer and then type out what you want. Inside the kitchen they get your order and start to prepare your meal. The waiter programs a robot to take your food to you. When you are finished you put your money in a small machine that takes it to the kitchen. They send you your change. By the time you leave you have not seen even one of the workers in the restaurant.

Melissa Man



APPEALING ALLITERATIONS



Marina hurries hopping over hedges on horses with hay all over her hair.

Isabella swims swiftly, sliding sideways slowly and silently.

Kate's hobbies are riding handsome Henry Horse through hail on harmless Helicopter Mountain.

Lyndsay's hobby is riding huge Holly Horse who's 9 hands high and hates Holly bushes.

Jolly Josa joyfully juggles during dinner, just like Josa.

Krishna's fingers quickly click on computer keyboards.

Rascal (Helen) rips rabbits running round radical racoons racing round rampaging racetracks.

Pieter plays Ping-Pong with a panting partner for a pastime.

Alex is great at goalkeeping when Guiilos are going for goal..

Ross is really good at rough rugby, he runs raggedly riding tackles.

Magnificent Melissa made a marvellous masterpiece on Monday.

Ecological Eden easily helps echidnas in an erupting environment..

Magic Melissa makes musical mumbling melodies.

Martin slip slides slams and scores at soccer.

Terrific Trevor tricked his teacher to take the terrifying tarantula to the top of the tree.

The Sixes In The Year 2018 . . .

My job as a football Player

I woke up and just as I talked along with my talking alarm clock I realized that I must have set the alarm clock wrong. It was only 6 o'clock and training started at 9:30. "Oh well never mind." I was kind of hungry any way.

As I had breakfast I thought that I would go to training early, maybe I would give him a surprise.

So I went to training early dressed in my Tottenham training top. I raced to White Hart Lane in my Ferrari. When I got there I went straight to the changing room where I found Seely. We spoke to each other for a while and then went looking for Chris. This was unusual for Chris to be missing, he was usually training outside. So we went outside to find him, but no Chris. This was starting to get worrying, so we went to the Manager to tell him. Chris was in some kind of trouble. We waited outside his office for 20 minutes and when he came out we said, "What was that all about?" Chris replied, "I'm off to Man Utd. Got to pack my bag." How could this be?

Okay a bad start to the day. Hopefully we could make some magic in the game. Then the Manager came out. "Bad news uh?" "Oh very," he said. "Number one, Chris has gone to Man Utd and number two, we are playing Man Utd tonight."

Well we didn't need Chris. We had me, Jack, and let's see, now we have a rubbish goalie from Derby County, a load of useless defense! Oh boy this was going to be worse than I thought! Training was a shambles. We were trying to warm up our goalie with penalties. When it came to my go I shot about 1 mile an hour. The shot went straight to the goalie and right through his legs.

That night when we played Man Utd there were about 1000 Tottenham fans waiting to see their team lose. I looked over to our goalie as he missed all the shots that came towards him. This was going to be very embarrassing. As I saw Man Utd come out I couldn't believe my eyes, they had put all their terrible players on to start. Maybe this wasn't going to be so bad after all! I had to go and shake hands with their captain. After 10 minutes the score was 1-0 to us and we were starting to get over not having Chris on our team any more!

It was 2 minutes to half time and we were 2-0 up! I dived and headed the ball just past the keeper and GOAL! I heard the speaker say, "GOAL" by Matthew Paterson in the 46th minute and the crowd cheered!

Man Utd kicked off and did a magical move which led to a goal! I went over to argue with the Ref and then he said to me, "You are right it was off-side!" Then the whistle went! We had come from 15th in the league to finish 2nd and had beaten Man Utd! All the fans came onto the field and picked us up. I got an offer from Man Utd a month later.

Matthew Paterson

Twenty Years From Now

I yawn as I wake up to the sound of my alarm clock and the light of my artificial sun.

"Oh good." I thought, "It's the last day of my training to be a vet." I quickly get changed and sit down to breakfast which consists of three pills. The first pill represents a boiled egg, the second a cup of fresh orange juice and the third bacon. After breakfast, I sit at my desk, press a button and a TV screen hovers in mid-air. This is how I do my training. Being a vet is hard work, even harder than a doctor because animals can't talk which makes it more difficult to locate the problem. Now we have a Super Sonic Scanner, S.S.S., which makes it easier. I fill out a form saying I want to specialise in domestic pets i.e. cats, dogs, rabbits, hamster etc.

Tuesday arrives and I wake with a start. I grab my breakfast and speed off to my office. My hover-craft phone rings and I pick it up, it was my boss. He tells me how important the first day of my new job is. I get to the my office and put on my white coat and hop on the teleport and end up in my surgery. I type in my personal data, record my voice, print my hand print and scan into a computer a photograph of myself. The computer then prints a name card which I clip on to my coat. My first patient is a dog, a golden retriever, he has a broken leg. At first it is hard to locate the problem, but I use the S.S.S. machine and it is easy. After about half the day has gone, there is a surprise waiting for me. On the operating table is a rabbit. Her owner tells me that her name is Sheila and that she has been hit by a car, her leg is bleeding badly. I start to operate, it takes two hours. Wow! What a day! I eventually go home with the thrill of performing a successful operation on my first day.

When I get home I speak into the fax machine, which turns your voice messages straight into writing, punch in the number and I start to talk. "Mum, today has been a really exciting....."

About five minutes later, she rings back and says that she is really pleased to hear that I have enjoyed my first day and tells me to keep up the good work.

Maya Chan

Tinker, Tailor,

Dolphin Trainer,

A Week in January 2018.

Hi, I am an army commando and I'm going to tell you about a typical week in January 2018.

I woke up feeling very bored, nothing had happened lately except that four active terrorists had escaped from the execution centre. I went back to bed as it wasn't time for my early morning run, half an hour later I set out for my run.

When I returned there was a Chinook on the pad. "Hello," said my commander. I went with him to his office. He told me that two of the terrorists had attacked a prison and were going to free all the prisoners unless they received Eight Hundred Million Pounds. I had to stop them!

As well as threatening to release all the prisoners, they also had a nuclear warhead aimed at London which they would fire if we didn't pay the ransom. That afternoon I asked if I could borrow an F 22 Lightning. A few miles from the prison I saw a train and so I ejected from the aircraft and I leapt on to it. I jumped off the train at the prison and crept up behind a guard and put a hand over his mouth and hit him over the head. I took his Uzi and walked into the prison. Once inside I saw a guarded, locked room. I pointed the Uzi at the guard, "Open the door!" I demanded. Inside was the nuclear warhead. I took aim and fired at the arm/disarm button. Unfortunately the guard pushed the button before my bullet destroyed it!!

N-U-C-L-E-A-R W-A-R-H-E-A-D A-R-M-E-D.
T-I-M-E-R = 48 H-O-U-R-S
A-N-D C-O-U-N-T-I-N-G.

At the same time a red light flashed and a voice said, "INTRUDER ALERT." I shot the light and ran. Half way to the exit I heard gunshots, I turned and fired. I burst into the light and charged across a mine field, hoping that I wouldn't set off any mines.

"Catch me if you can," I yelled. I reached the edge of the minefield and lobbed a grenade back, it set off all the mines. At this point my attackers gave up.

Back at base I sent a massive attack force to the prison while I sent for a helicopter and phoned the naval commander and asked him to use the 'Driller Sub' to make a hole in the ocean floor so that I could get rid of the dreaded war head. I then headed off towards the prison where I aimed my sniper at the door, switched on the targeting laser and squeezed the trigger as they came out. The prison was in chaos, I threw down my sniper and grabbed an A.K. 59. I fired a long deadly burst at a guard. I signaled for a stretcher and put the war-head on it. Together with another man we picked up the Nuclear Warhead, the timer read 39: 10, and we quickly put it in the helicopter that had just arrived and we flew to the naval base.

36 H-O-U-R-S A-N-D C-O-U-N-T-I-N-G

I got in a British Nuclear Sub and we descended to the sea bed where we found the hole in the ocean floor.

90 S-E-C-O-N-D-S A-N-D C-O-U-N-T-I-N-G

We dropped the war head into the hole and started for the surface. We had just reached 60 feet when it blew! The sub was thrown out of the water, it flipped over and over before hitting the water at a vertical angle and being thrown into the air again. Part of the Sub's hull was ripped off and we were thrown out into the dark depths of the Atlantic Ocean.

Thomas Playford-Wall

My job

It is the 13th of March 2018 and I am a zoologist.

Today I woke up early because I heard rain dripping on my hut. I looked out of my window, the rain was pouring down.

I packed my rucksack with sandwiches and hot chocolate and then went out. I could hear the screaming and roaring of the gorillas. I followed the sound to where the gorillas were. When I arrived there I saw a new born gorilla, it was so cute. He was small and furry.

I went deeper into the jungle. Then I could see a lonely, hurt chimpanzee. His arm was hanging down and he was sitting all by himself. I helped to get him to a special vet in my animal ambulance. The vet was called Amanda.

Amanda told me the chimpanzee had a broken arm. "He will have to have a bandage on for 6 weeks," Amanda said.

We couldn't leave him in the jungle because there was nobody to take care of him so now he lives in my home!!

Ebba Magnusson

In The Year 2018

It was a bright and sunny morning as I woke up to the sun shining in my eyes. I decided to have a shower. I was thinking about my day and what I would do. I decided to go to soccer training so I put on my sport clothes and went down to the soccer training ground.

I met the rest of the team at the clubhouse. We started off by practising our shooting and passing. Next we worked on new skills and perfected old ones. We then had a water break for 5 minutes.

It was time to warm up our goalkeeper for the big game today against Manchester United. Whoever won would qualify for the finals against Liverpool.

It was soon time to go onto the Wembley Stadium pitch to play our rivals. The crowd went wild as we walked onto the pitch and continued our warm up. When Manchester United came on everybody in the stadium booed.

Finally it was time for the game to begin. It was a 90 minute game which is very long for the players. We had kick off. The whistle went. We passed and used all the skills we had learnt and in five minutes we had scored a goal. The crowd went wild for the second time. Later on in the game, just before half-time we had scored another goal, to make it 2-0. Our coach was very proud of us, he told us what position we would play in the second half and also told us who would be substituted.

We came on again and the crowd went wild for the third time. It was Manchester United's kick off and the whistle blew. They passed it but we intercepted the ball, it went from player to player, five times before finally ending up in their net. That made it 3-0. Exactly 1 minute before the final whistle we scored another which made the final score 4-0. We had beaten Man United. We were so happy, we couldn't believe we actually beaten Manchester United.

The crowd went wild at the end as they saw the final score. We celebrated with our magnificent coach who had been teaching us for 9 seasons. On the way back to our club we were going wild in the bus.

When we got back we celebrated by pouring champagne over our coach's head. I am very happy that I am a soccer player and that I have such a brilliant coach.

Kieran Rogers

Dr. David Muir M.R.C.V.S.

The time was 7:50 am. My alarm rang and I put on my clothes, my vet clothes. I went down stairs and had breakfast at 8:00 am before leaving the house. The door locked automatically as I drove in my car to the hospital. I arrived at 8:30 a.m., I went straight into the building and into my office and I started to work. At that time I was helping eight animals to get well, they were, two dogs, two cats, two guinea pigs, a hamster and a bird. That is a heavy work load and it's very hard but I like to do it because I love animals and I want to do what's best for them.

I am going into the operating theatre to perform an operation on one of the dogs. The dog is very scared but I pet it gently and it calms down so that I can carry out the operation. I work rapidly but I am careful. At 9:00 a.m. the operation is done. The dog is well now, but it has to stay in the hospital for one more day. I help the bird to recover, I give it some pills but it has to stay here for two more days because it has an injured wing and leg, it will be well in a couple of days and then it can go home. Unfortunately it will have to have a bandage on its leg and wing. Next I help my cat, she has to have an operation to mend her heart. My friend at the hospital, called Max gives me the equipment and medicines I need.

I get ready for the operation, first I have to give my cat an injection that will make her go to sleep during the operation. She likes me to pet her because she is my cat and she is very scared. She is glad that I am around because then she feels calm and not worried. I am worried because I am afraid my cat is going to die if I do not help her. Now it is time for the operation, I hold my cat and I go into the operating theatre and put her down on the operating table. She is asleep so she does not know what is happening to her.

The operation goes very well and after a while she wakes up, looks at me and purrs quietly, as if she is saying, "Thank You David."

I keep checking on my cat and in the early evening I take her home. When she wakes the next morning she is her old self again. I really enjoy my job.

David Muir

Journalist

I woke up, I was in Taiwan for a report. A plane had crashed into a city called Tao Yuan. I had to work hard because I had to try and find out why the plane had crashed. The plane came from Indonesia, and it crashed last month. The plane should have arrived at Taipei Airport.

There were 196 passengers on board the plane and all of them died. The plane crashed into a house and the six people who lived in the house were also killed. As I had to try to find the reason for the crash I needed to ask many questions. I went to the China Airline Aviation Company. They were still not sure, but they think that it was pilot error. Journalists have to go where it happens and you have to send your reports by Email or Fax to newspapers all over the world. I send mine back to Japan and my news is put into Japanese newspapers. Sometimes I have to read my news on the television news time.

So it is very hard work.

Shotaro Nakamura

My Life as a Footie Player

I woke up at 6:30 am and made my way to Old Trafford, the home of Manchester United. I was just transferred to them from Tottenham for £16,000,000 the most expensive transfer ever in football history!!!

The first game was going to be played for Manchester United against Barcelona. The ref blew the whistle and then we (Man.U.) started the match. We started the match quite well but not well enough for one of my defenders mucked up and Pizzi converted an easy goal. "What the heck was that." Then the whistle blew for half time. I was so annoyed but then Michael Owen my manager cheered me up by showing me some ultra holographic saves -some of them were really good!!!

We came on the pitch confident and started well but it just wasn't going right but in the dying seconds of the match we had a corner. I was called to the edge of the box. The goalie came out and bounced the ball away. I did a bicycle kick and it was a GOOOOOALLLLLLL!!! I had rescued the match. There was no extra-time. We went to penalties. We both scored the first four goals then Pizzi shot and I saved it. My job was done, but it wasn't, because Michael Owen told me to take the penalty. So I did and SCORED AN AMAZING GOAL. 20 years later I retired and became a limo driver for my old friend Alex Sewerin.

Chris Fulton

My Life as a Show Jumper

It's the year 2018 and I have grown up to be, everything I wanted to be, a show jumper. Half the time I spend at home training my horse and the rest of the time teaching my daughter Natalie how to ride.

My horse is called Winning Star. He's a three year old black Arabian with a white star on his forehead. I own another horse, well a pony, a Shetland pony. He's the colour of a Palomino but a bit darker. He is called Fudge and my daughter owns him.

Today my routine has changed and I have to do everything differently because I have a show. I have to go to Surrey the other side of England where the show is being held. So I'm up and ready, it's 8:00 in the morning, time to go and give Star his breakfast. When he's finished I take him and put him in his horse box. I don't need to put lots of safety gear on him like I had to do twenty years ago, because the walls have cushions all over them and the floor is really soft because it has some lovely soft, thick straw.

Pheeeeeeee we finally arrive and I have to take Star to get weighed. While this is going on I go back to the dressing room and change into my white jodhpurs, white shirt, boots, black jacket and hat and I'm all ready to go. I go outside and Star is all tacked up and ready to go as well. He has his mane in plaits with white ribbons.

I mount up away we go, jump one, jump two, three, four and five.

Five clear jumps!

"YAAAHOOOOO", we did it, we have won the GOLD cup!

Lauren Haslam

My Job as a Football Star

One day I was eating breakfast when the postman came. He gave me a letter that had 'Manchester United' printed on it. I quickly opened it, Dear Fredrik,

If you would want to play in our team,
you will have to travel to England. You must be there
at 11:00am on the 4th January 2018,

Yours Sincerely,
Manchester United Football Club.

Oh I thought, it takes 500 hours to get to England from Pluto! I forgot tell you, I live on Pluto. It is pretty boring because only robots and aliens live here, but they are very friendly. I also forgot to tell you that we have two thousand hours in one day. First I need to get some money, because I need to fly to Mars and it costs fifty million dollars. This may sound a lot, but it's not really because that is what you can earn in a normal job in one week!

Now I am at the hover station and it will take about thirty hours to get to Mars, from there I will travel to the Moon that will take another fifty-nine hours.

When I eventually got to the Moon I saw David Beckham. He asked me if I was the new player for Manchester United and I told him that I was. David Beckham told me to follow him and I saw that he had a private hover plane.

When we reached Earth and finally England, I was met by Eric Cantona, Peter Smeichel and Ryan Giggs. We went to the stadium where I met the manager. He welcomed me and gave me a sweater which had Manchester United on it. Ten hours later we were going to play in the World Cup. We played against Brazil and we won three nil. When we were going to play in the final game, Ryan Giggs was injured and couldn't play, so I had to play for him. To start with I was not any good and when I got my first goal, it was when the goalie was down. Next I missed an open goal and the crowd started to 'Boo'. I wanted to be substituted out of the game, but the manager told me to try again. I received a pass and dribbled the ball to the goal and shot as hard as I could, but the goalie saved it! One second later the goalie went to pieces and I scored my second goal. The crowd went wild and started to chant my name.....

Fredrik Schroder

2018

The year is 2018, my name is Tim and I work for the English Secret Service or ESS for short. My code name is 999.

'Bring, Bring.'

"Blast that phone," I said to myself.

"Triple nine speaking."

"Triple nine, you have been assigned a mission that will last for about a month," said a voice down the line. "You will be working with 007 and have to leave the country tomorrow and head for Hong Kong."

I interrupt and say, "I don't need a map book, I know my way around, I used to live there. I'll be at HQ tomorrow at 0800, all right? Bye."

The next day I get myself ready for the flight and set off for HQ.

When I arrive I have to wait outside for an hour with the other members of the ESS, all because security hasn't unlocked the doors that deactivate the laser security system.

At about 08.30 I said, "When will we ever sort out this system?"

I watched my plane to Hong Kong fly over my head.

Timothy Cooper

My work day

It is Friday the 13th of February 2018 and I've just woken up. I am a Merchant Banker which is what I wanted to be when I was 10. On this day exactly, 20 years ago at my primary school we had to dress up as what we thought we would be in 20 years time. I dressed up as a business woman.

It's 7 o'clock and I have to leave in 15 minutes. I'm getting dressed as I go downstairs, a quick breakfast and then I get in my car and drive to work. It's a half hour drive and I start at 8 o'clock but I like to be there early.

I'm meeting some people at 9 o'clock to discuss a new business selling electronics that they want to start. Then at 11 o'clock I have a meeting with my boss. Then it's my lunch break. On my desk I have a speaker laptop where you speak into a microphone attached to the computer and it will type out whatever you say for you, I also have lots of pens and paper, a telephone and in a drawer underneath my desk there is a massive tin of biscuits for whenever I have a meeting with people that want to start their own business.

The people who wanted to start their own business are here now, I show them into my office and offer them a biscuit and a cup of tea and then we get down to business.

I'm in a hurry now because my meeting with those people only finished at quarter past 11, I straightened out my suit and walked into a big room with a long table in it, there are lots of men and women sitting all around the table chatting to each other but as soon as I came in everyone went quiet and my boss started to talk.

Lunch time at last! After lunch I had one meeting but then for the rest of the afternoon I was just sorting things out for tomorrow.

Now I'm in my stretch limo BMW hover car driving home and there's a big traffic jam. It's so annoying.

At last I'm at home watching "Grace under Fire" on the T.V. with my husband, Gary. Oh no I've suddenly remembered, we've got friends coming over for dinner tonight!

Olivia Lewis

My Job As A Killer Whale Tamer

As I awoke from dreamland I saw my wet suit hanging up on the cloak stand. I got out of bed, had breakfast and went to work. I love my job as a killer whale tamer.

When I get to work my first job is to feed the whale his fish and as usual he is wide awake, swimming around the pool. I give him a pat and feed him his food. When I was younger I volunteered to help feed the killer whales and now I do it every day.

My first show is at 11:00am. My killer whale's name is Chorca and he is very friendly. I named him Chorca because when I was younger I pretended I had a killer whale called Chorca. I went to put my wet suit on and I looked at my watch "AAAAAAAAAAAAAH!" I shout. It is 10:58 and I have two minutes to get to the pool before the show starts! I run down to the pool and jump on Chorca's back. My boss is there and he has an angry look on his face. I just carry on doing the show. After the show has finished I go to McDonalds for my lunch. In the afternoon I do another show of course and at the end of the day I go home to bed with the thought of Chorca the killer whale on my mind.

Jennifer O'Neill

My Job

I woke up to a normal day. I have a bike with a motor to get round my huge mansion house. I had my breakfast and got changed and got in the new kind of car. It is the one where you say where you went to go. I went in and sat down in my office.

I am the boss of my company, it makes tobacco. My computer comes up from under the desk. You do not need a keyboard, you have a glove with a cable and it somehow knows what you want to write. I told my secretary that I am leaving to get food for my 15 dogs and 15 cats and food for myself.

I tried the new BIG-E-MART instead of the small-E-mart. Every thing is huge. Instead of the 5 litres they were 10 litres. My Lexus just made it home. When I got home I told my robot to unload the car and wash it. I went to my room, had a nice warm bath and got ready for dinner. I phoned the kitchen and asked what is for dinner. My favourite pizza with cheese and ham and pineapple, yes! I rushed to the dinner room and had dinner and dessert.

I got the remote control for the huge TV. The walls open up and the TV comes out. I have a new TV station it is called Wicked T.V. It has all the best programs, like the Simpsons, featuring Bart, Homer, Lisa, Maggie and Marge. Instead of 30 mins it lasts for 1 hour. At the end of the Simpsons I went to my games room to play 007 Tomorrow Never Dies in Virtual Reality for 10 hours. I went to my special room. The special room is where I put all the records that I have broken in the world or the company. This time I sold over 999,999,999,999, cigarettes in the world. It is a new record.

Oliver Cantwell

The Year 2018

I woke up very early, and attempted to get out of bed, but my legs were aching so much, from the day before, that I could hardly move them. When I eventually got out of bed, my legs moaned and creaked as they struggled to carry my own body weight.

"I guess that it's just another day of ever lasting football training," I say to myself.

I stagger to the window and draw the curtains. It was still dark outside and the trees in the garden cast their dreamy shadows through the windows. I slowly get dressed into my football gear and collapse back onto my bed because my legs are still hurting!

"I'm getting too old for football," I think to myself.

...I'm getting too old for football, I think to myself. My pet dog Bertie jumps onto my bed and onto me! "Ugh!!!!" I scream, as I shove him off the bed. I eventually pull myself up and head for the front door and creep outside. Usually I run to the ground but this morning I can't be bothered, so I drive instead.

The rest of the team are already there waiting for me. We start off with a few warm ups and then get straight into a training match. After a few minutes I score a brilliant goal.

"What a goal." I shout.

As we play on my aches and pains seem to vanish and I think to myself.

"Maybe I'm not too old for this game after all!!!!"

Edward Haynes

Footballer, Doctor,

MY LIFE

It is Monday 13th March 2018. I am a barrister. For 20 years I have wanted to be a barrister but it is not as exciting as I thought it would be aged 10.

I hate Mondays. I have always hated Mondays. I am always too tired to go to work. Oh no, it's ten past seven and I have got to be at the office by eight. Of course Sam (my husband) is already working downstairs. I am getting dressed as fast as I can but I have done up the buttons on my shirt all wrong and it is already twenty past. I am running down the stairs and eating cornflakes out of the packet at the same time. The train to London leaves at half past seven and there isn't another one until half eight. It is twenty five past seven, it is lucky that the station is just around the corner.

Now I am at the office. Well it is not much of an office partly because I only go in once a week for my court cases. All it has is a small desk for my Laptop and a huge T.V. type screen. I will tell you about that later, for now I will tell you about my Laptop. My Laptop is really cool because you speak into a microphone and the computer types it up for you.

I am now looking through my computerized notes ready for my court case. This week I am defending a German company against an Australian bank. The bank is saying that the German company took money from them and hasn't repaid them but the German company say they never took money from the bank in the first place.

Well it is ten o' clock. Time for my court case. I put on my headset with a microphone and ear piece attached. I turn on the big screen. It splits into sections, one for the judge, one for the prosecutor, one for the Australian bank man and one for my defendant. Another clever device on the big screen is although the German speaks in German my headset translates it to English.

I am on the train coming home now. I won the court case so I am in good spirits. I e-mail the bill to the German company and find out next week's case. Life is good.

It is five o'clock. I am going to the pub with Sam to meet Louise and her husband John. I put my hand over a sort of scanner that recognizes my hand prints. A robot voice calls out mechanically "Would you like your usual Laura ?" I press the YES button. Me and Louise are having a good old chit chat. Our primary six teacher used to call us the gossip corner. Now though, twenty years later, we have an excuse. So much is computerized these days that it is not often you actually talk with someone face to face. Sometimes I wish life was like it used to be, when everyone talked directly to each other, just like it used to be, twenty years ago.

It used to be, two.
Laura Mullarkey

Vet,





My Job

It's 7 in the morning when I hear the alarm go off. "Oh no I've got 20 minutes to catch the train." It takes 10 minutes to get to the station and it only takes 2 minutes to get to Edinburgh because the train goes at 3,000 mph. I live in Perth.

It's 8:00 now. I've got 15 buildings to check today.

It's 9:30. I'm about to abseil down the tallest building in the world. It's 5 miles high! Unluckily, I'm half way down now. This building was designed by... Daniel BR the great architect. I knew him as a kid in Hong Kong. I was at the bottom when I remembered about Kellett. I remembered straight back to P 6 when I dressed up as an abseiler and now, here I am, abseiling down buildings.

It's 12:00 - time for lunch. I go to Burger World, the biggest fast food restaurant in the world. I usually have the dog burger. It looks like a dog and power dew the drink of the century, but I still like Irn-Bru the drink of the millennium. It's 1:00 now, back to work. Seven more buildings to do in 4 hours. It's around two buildings per hour. First it's down this, then it's down that. It's an exciting day. On the way home I stopped at Desert Sky for supper. And now home to watch the TV and go to bed.

Jamie Anderson

My Day

I woke up at about 2:00 am with a heavy hangover, got up and went to the bathroom, took a shower and an aspirin and got changed. After having room service I packed up and went downstairs, checked out and teleported to the airport just in time to catch my plane.

"Flight 410 to America boarding," said the announcer.

I'd better hurry. I got through departures and onto the plane. I had been flying for about three hours when a voice said,

"We are now approaching California, USA. I hope you have enjoyed flying with American Airlines."

I got off the plane and was met by an associate and was driven to the secret meeting place. My associates had brought the special equipment that I needed for my mission. I checked it.

My private helicopter was waiting for me on the roof and I got in and told my Pilot where he had to take me.

Shortly we arrived at our destination and the pilot put the helicopter onto silent running and hovered over the base. I clipped on the special harness and slowly edged towards the door, climbed out and listened to the sound of the winch slowly lowering me to the ground. I touched the ground just outside the base which was made up of lots of tents.

I slowly crept forward, fixed the silencer onto my rifle aimed and.....

An alarm goes off! I quickly jump to my feet and run.

I keep running until I get to the secret hideaway where my Harrier Jump Jet has been hidden.

I get in and take off, hovering in mid-air over the base for a second before dropping two cluster bombs.

I arrive home later that evening where my wife has my tea waiting.

"Anything exciting happen today dear?" she inquires.

"No just a normal day with my calculator!!!"

Daniel Lewis

My Life Now.

I wake up when the alarm goes off. It's 7.00am on a Friday the year 2018. I get up and get dressed. Next I go into my daughter Isabella's room (Izzy for short) to wake her up, so she can get ready for school. My husband is already at work. Izzy gets up and I quickly pull and push the sleepy child into some clothes. It is her first year of school and she really enjoys it.

"I want Clarissa," Izzy pouts.

"I'll look for your doll," I say. I take her downstairs and give her breakfast. I pack her bag and there I find Clarissa. I give the doll to Izzy and she stops crying.

I walk with her to school, I do not feel in the mood for using a bleeper. A bleeper is a small box on wheels, big enough for six people to go in, that has been programmed to memorize the whole radius around Gloucester for fifty miles. When you enter a bleeper you just point on a map to where you want to go and it will take you there straight away. It is very sensitive and can detect another thing or bleeper a metre away, therefore bleepers are very safe transport. If you want to go further than your bleeper's radius then you have to get off at a bleeper station which has bleepers for that radius. Bleepers can also detect where there are bleepworks.

I take Izzy straight to her classroom, which is nothing like mine was twenty years ago. I go back home in a bleeper.

I work too. I'm an author. I'm reviewing my fifth book, the publishers sent it back to me asking to change a few things or find another company to publish it.

Writing books is getting difficult. People do not read as much as they used to. Most of the children of this century all play on computers or the 2018 'new' equivalent which I keep on forgetting the names of.

After making the changes I send the book back to the publishers through a machine. Of course no one writes books by hand now, even for drafts we all have voice activated computers with a special program called 'The Author's Guide' which has a skeleton program and ideas boxes so you can do everything on the computer, though when I wrote my first book I hadn't bought one. You have to send all your work for the book to the publishers including ideas and rough scribbles.

'Bring, bring' the little clip on my blouse began to quiver. This is another 'new' invention. I press the bottom of the clip down and begin to speak into it. It is the 2018 equivalent of a telephone.

"Do you want to speak to the person at the other end?" the mechanical voice of the clip asked. "Yes," I answered wearily.

"Go and pick up the phone then," it said.

I pick up the phone expecting to hear the sound of a high-tech dealer. Instead I hear the voice of my old friend. We begin to talk. I tell her how I wish it was still like it was 20 years ago without all the computerized machines. She agrees with me.

Luckily where I live in the Cotswold country down a little lane we don't have so many of the modern machines. It's easy to imagine you have gone back 20 years in time when you walk down our lane.

Charlotte Waldron

In the year 2018 I want to be a Graphic Designer!

When I started this job I designed small things like name cards and worked up to more complicated things that the public would see and use.

I wanted to be a graphic designer because.....

Mum and I were going to the APA and I raised the subject of the 20th anniversary. I said, "Mum, what do you think I should be in twenty years?" She replied, "I really don't know, Ollie". She continued, "But if someone wants to be a designer of some sort, how are they going to dress up? Yeah! That's what you'd be good at!" "What?" I asked. As I got out of the car she said, "A graphic designer!"

A typical day in ... MY LIFE!!!!!!

It is about 1:30 in the morning and I leap out of bed with a brilliant Idea for Mr. Black's name card. When my boss sees it he moves me up a rank to CD covers. My first band is the Chilli Boys. I go out to lunch with them at the 'WEIRD ALIEN' and I ask them what they want their CD cover to look like. I do a few drafts and finally get what it looks like. It's really bad, but if it's what they want. I will make it a bit better because it really sucks! All afternoon I design it and keep trying to make it better. When it's about 8:30 my boss says, "Go home Ollie". I go to my hover pod and speed home. So when I get home I have a disk that I saved what I had done on. I secretly work on it until 12:00am. Then I go and have a simple dinner of fruit and vegies. Then I go to bed. I say, "I wish I knew someone who could really cook well!"

Oliver Blake

My Job

It is the year 2018, Wednesday 17th. After how cold it was yesterday, I took off the five sheets of blankets. I am a Doctor. I got out realising I was late. I got out to change and got ready to go to work. I ran to my state-of-the-art car, equipped with the best engine. It can fly 5 feet high.

By the time I got there it was nine o'clock, just in time. I opened the door to get in. I needed to collect the results for people who came in yesterday. A man came in for his results. I said he had bronchitis. I gave him some tablets and he felt a lot better. For some unknown reason, everybody has flu. They said it was getting cold.

In the afternoon, I drove out to have lunch. I parked the car in the parking place. Then, the building blew up. I got out to the site. Everybody was on the floor hurt. I quickly ran to my laptop in the car. It is very good for emergencies. I called for three ambulances and the police. They came in a few minutes. I looked at the injured people for a moment, some of the people were dead. The ambulance came to take the dead people away. I checked the injured people for breaks and fractures. I bandaged the people with cuts and brought them to hospital.

I went to KFC. In the KFC, a man fainted. I said, 'I'm a Doctor.' running towards the man. I listened to his heart. He was dead, he must have had a heart attack. I called the ambulance to pick him up. After hours of work, I finally went home to get ready for another busy day tomorrow.

Jonathan Loh

Writer, Banker,

Architect, Spy,

Time Flies

Time flies, it's the year 2018 and I'm a horse riding instructor. Everyday I have to wake up at 6:00am. I have to quietly get dressed into my jodhpurs and T-shirt while my husband snores on. I grab a pair of socks and creep into the bathroom. Picking up my toothbrush I squirt on some toothpaste. Whilst brushing my teeth I think about the day ahead of me. I glance up at the clock and see it's already 6:30. I spit out the toothpaste, wash my hands and face and hop along the hall pulling on my socks. There by the door are my boots waiting for me. I grab something to eat and rush to my car. I put the key in the ignition and turn it, press my foot down on the peddle and steer out of the driveway. As I reach the stables I look to see what I had grabbed to eat, it was my husband's tuna sandwiches. Yuck !!

I turn up the drive and into the number nine car space, it's my favorite, it's easy to get into in the morning when you're tired and your hair's all over the place, and at the end of the day it's easy to get out of when your hair's still all over the place and you're tired again..

I jump out of the car and silently run to my horse's stall. He's called Thunderfoot. He suits his name well. He's a big Shire, with a black coat and has a white stripe down his nose. He has white hooves and a white patch on his back right leg.

I give him a carrot and he munches happily.

"Sorry," I apologize, "I've got to train Butterscotch's foal, Gingerbread, I can't ride you today."

He snorts indignantly.

Thunderfoot may have large hooves but he has a mind of his own. I walk to the stable's best behaved horse, Butterscotch. She is tucking into her breakfast. The groom must have come early, I thought.

Behind Butterscotch is Gingerbread. He seems to be hiding. I reach for his head collar which is on the hook, strap it on him and lead him out. Gingerbread trots along behind me and I turn him out into the small arena.

"Tracy," I call to my friend, "I just remembered I have to take the morning hack, can you do a bit of training with Gingerbread?"

"O.K," she says.

"Thanks."

I hand her Gingerbread's halter.

After the hack I take four lessons and then it's rest time for the horses and me! I take Thunderfoot the usual lunch and then go with Tracy to the salad bar down the road.

"That's the end of the morning for me," I sigh.

At 1:00 we start work again. I take a beginners pony class, and Tracy takes an experienced horse class.

At 6:00 I wearily trudge to the car and go home.

Sarah Simpson

In the year 2018 I will be.....

I think I'll be a whale or dolphin trainer !

The job would involve training whales or dolphins, cleaning them out, teaching them new tricks and seeing if they remember any old tricks and to entertain the audience.

First of all to start my day off I would go down to the pool and make sure all the dolphins and whales are okay and happy. Next I would check the pool temperature and feed them fish cubes and other things they like to eat to ensure they stayed healthy.

When I have completed the day to day chores I will start the part I enjoy the most, working with the whales and dolphins. I would bring them out to the big pool to test them on old tricks and this is the time I also teach them new tricks.

Next comes the highlight of the day, 'The Big Show'. I give the dolphins and whales some little fish as a reward if they do tricks correctly. We have to do three shows every day, and when we have finished everybody would be tired, including the whales and dolphins!!!!

I would put them back in their training pool, feed them and finally lock up.

I would spend my free days and my spare time with my children, pets and husband.

Hannah Beesley

MY FUN FUN JOB

One morning I woke up very early for I had a long day ahead of me. In my bag I packed a torch, infra red binoculars, night vision goggles, food and water and matches for the long journey to the rain forests.

I took off at Heathrow airport and landed in America. When I got to the rain forest it was six o'clock in the evening, so I quickly set up my tent and the rest of my equipment. The next morning I was woken by the chirping of the birds. I got out of bed and found out that all my equipment had been knocked over but nothing was damaged.

I checked the film on my automatic camera, nothing much, until one picture showed a figure like a gorilla, but nothing I had seen before. Anyway I had to get on with my mission. My mission was to find a pack of crocodiles that had gotten loose from a truck passing by. The crocodiles had probably gone about 2 miles so it wouldn't take me long to find them. I set off through the jungle to find the crocs. On my way I took pictures of every animal that I saw, including giant anacondas.

I got to a point about two and a half miles from where I had started so that I could get a drink. Suddenly I heard a rustling in the bushes behind me. Luckily I had a rifle armed with stun darts. I crept up to the bushes and just as I peaked in, the bush shook again. I jumped back and fired one shot into the bushes. I heard a groan, then a gorilla fell out of the bushes. It looked just like the one in my camera. The stun dart wore off fairly quickly and the gorilla leaped up and ran off. I quickly grabbed my stuff and ran after it. A while later I found the gorillas nest but strangely enough the crocodiles were with them. They had somehow learnt how to live with each other. They seemed to like each other so I shot each croc and gorilla twice and called for a truck.

A while later the truck arrived. We put the animals in the truck and took them to the zoo where the crocs were meant to live. We put the animals into their habitat and they wandered off into the trees.

James Forster

It is an Ordinary Life

Another day has risen in my life. When I was 10 someone told me life would be fun as a barrister, but no one told me you would have to work so hard. What time is it? I'm still in bed. Oh no, it's quarter past 7 and I have to be in court by eight.

Oh, I can't get my buttons in the holes, and where is my skirt, what time is it, it's half past 7; the train from Surrey leaves at twenty to eight. John can you get down the corn flakes. I'm late. (John is my husband). It is twenty five to eight and the train leaves in 5 minutes, bye John, my shoes are falling off. The train is one of those new ones which is all silver and mechanical and doesn't wait for any one.

I have to start early today. It's two minutes to eight, I'm running up the stairs to the courtroom. I normally just stay in my office. I have a big T.V. screen that gets split into quarters so you can see everyone who would be in the court without being there. I have to go to court this week because the judge is old and does not believe in things like computers.

The judge smokes a pipe, he also has a drinking problem. Instead of putting water in the water container he puts in gin instead. He is putting his pipe in his pocket. "Good morning sir. Do you smell some thing burning?" This is so funny, the judge's pipe has made him catch alight, the prosecutor is running. He's going to pour the gin over him, he's burning more. The judge is going to make an announcement. "I am very sorry but court is adjourned. I seem to be burning."

John and I are meeting my friend Laura and her husband Sam at 5. We go to a new local pub. It has a new device. When you place your hand on this scanner it will read your hand print and this robotic voice says your usual and you press a button yes or no. Then a robot hands you your drink.

I meet Laura a great friend from primary school. We sit and chat for hours like we did when we were young.

It was a wonderful ending to a chaotic day.

Louise Roden

My Cool Job

I am a photographer. Today I am going to work.

Right now I am in my limo relaxing because I am going to have a busy but fun day. At this very moment it is starting to rain so I get my silver umbrella out of the car and walk into my building.

My best friend, Sally, dries my clothes and takes my umbrella. I get my camera and start.

The dogs are first so I get them into position. They are very active cocker spaniels. They look so cute I decide to take their photograph because they may help me to win the competition. After I had taken the photo the cocker spaniels started running around the studio knocking over cameras and props.

At last Sally caught them and took them into her office. I get a phone call from my employee Frank, telling me I have ten more photos to do, I can see this is going to be a long day!

I have just taken all my photos and I am walking to my office because my film has run out. I put the film in my computer and out comes my photographs. I am very pleased with my results.

I go into town in my limo to send my photos into a competition. Now I am waiting for my results. Suddenly my computer beeps and starts shouting... YOU HAVE WON A TRIP TO HAWAII!

I pack my bags and go.

Alice Moloney

My Job

Tuesday 15th February 1018.

I woke up to the sound of traffic going past my window and looked at my clock. "Seven. I don't need to go for another hour, so I'll just sleep for half an hour. Zzzzzzz! Ooooooh! What's the time? Oh my gosh, it's ten, I'm two hours late already. I'm going to be fired one of these days. I better get dressed quickly. Now I have to go, where are my keys? Oh I must have left them in the lounge. Now I can go."

"Hi, sorry I'm late," I said.

"You're dead. The boss wants to see you!" said Mike (He's my friend from work.)

"Oh no, well here goes nothing!"

"Daniel where have you been all morning. I've been looking all over for you. I need to tell you something." "What?"

"You've been working here for what, ten, fifteen years and I think you should be given a raise."

"Sorry, I didn't quite get that, what did you say?"

"I said that you should be given a raise."

"Thank you, this is the best day of my life. Now I better get back to work because I need to design that building before March. So this guy can abseil down it. I don't know why."

"No, for this occasion you can take the day off."

"Boy, am I lucky. Now I can go home. Bye! Now where did I park the car? Oh yes, I remember. Hey that's my car! Come back here! Great, my car has just been stolen. I must have left the keys in the car when I got out! I guess I have to get a bus but I better ring the police first. Hello, my car has just been stolen. The plate number is DBR1323."

"OK we'll be on it right away."

"I'm going to go to the bar. Hi I'll have a beer."

"What's your problem?"

"My car's just been stolen."

"Oh I just saw a guy being chased by the police." "Hello I'm Sergeant Patrick. I believe this is your car." "Thank you. This **really** is the best day of my life!"

Daniel Brooks Reid

My Job

I'm an engineer who builds bridges. I have to measure the side of the bridges. All the engineers have to wear a yellow, strong hat because the stones are very heavy. If the stones fall down on the engineer's head they are going to die. I have to design the bridges. I'm not the engineer who sticks the stones together. If the workers make any mistakes on the bridges I have to send some engineers to check it. I'm the engineer who designs the bridges. If I do any mistakes on the bridges, I have to send some workers to fix it. There are many different sorts of engineers.

Ellen Siu

A Day in the Life of a Dolphin Trainer

I feel really miserable, its 5:30 on Monday morning and my alarm clock has just gone off, I quickly remember my brilliant job, a Dolphin Trainer, that cheers me up a lot ! I quickly put on my track suit bottoms, my boots and Sea World shirt, run down stairs, make myself a sandwich and run out of the door.

I catch a Hover - Cab and tell the driver to go to Sea World. I rush into Sea World it's just gone half past six in the morning.

"Where, have you been ?" shouts my boss.

"Sorry sir, I think the taxi driver was drunk, he took me to the zoo by mistake!"

"Well, quickly get to work then", said my boss.

He can be a real pain sometimes!

I get changed into my wet suit and jump into the dolphin pens. All the dolphins rush at me, they are always pleased to see me. I don't know whether it's because they like me or whether it's because I've got their food! I feed them the fish I had prepared last night and I check their general health.

"Phew," they were OK. I hate it when the dolphins get sick.

Next I check the water quality in the pool, this is really important and ensures the dolphins are kept in a healthy environment. When I'm happy with the water quality I let the dolphins out into the big pool. I hate seeing them in small places like the pens, if it was up to me I'd let them into the big pool all the time but it's not up to me is it? I play with the dolphins for a while and I think that I'm the luckiest man in the world.

All of the dolphins are different ages, so I have to teach them different tricks. We've got a four month old baby dolphin which I've just taught to jump out of the water onto a stage and to follow its mother and do the easy things she does. I look at my watch. "Uh, oh", I thought it's only ten minutes before the 11:30 a.m. Dolphin show. I had ten minutes to get all the Dolphins into their pens, get all the equipment in the right place and get the stage out for me to stand on. I did it as fast as I could.

All of a sudden there was a giant rush of people screaming and shouting. The audience sat down waiting for the show to start. This is the worst part of my day, because I have to pick a person out of the crowd. It's usually a child. I like children but I hate it when adults come up. I chose a young girl, about six years old, she sat in a little boat and the four month old baby dolphin pulled her along to me. Next the adult dolphins show the public some difficult tricks.

Whenever I play with the dolphins I can't believe people are paying me to do this job! Later I go into the kitchen and cut all the fish for the Dolphins food tomorrow. Then I go outside again and round up the dolphins and put them in their pens and say goodnight. I hate leaving them but I only have to wait another 13 hours until I see them again!

After that I take a Hover-Cab to a pub, in a little place in Kona called Waikoloa.

Nicholas Owen

Different Jobs

I don't know what I'll be in 20 years but here are a couple of ideas of what my life might be like:

Chocolate, chocolate, chocolate. I woke up in shock. That is all I've been thinking about lately. CHOCOLATE! That was my dream life when I was little. Anything to do with chocolate would strike my attention but now I take every opportunity I get to get away from it! It was 8.00 am and if I didn't hurry up I'd miss the train. I quickly got dressed and ran to the train depot. By the time I got to work it was 10.00 (now this sounds late but I still think it's too early for the day). My day went by like weeks. "Try the fudge!" "The caramel's good!" "Come on, I've still got another batch of dairy farm for you!" (That's the manager!) YUK! I finish at 8.00 and I never want to eat my dinner. I zonk down on the sofa and fall asleep. Though not for long! 11.00 up again for my nightly work. By 1.00 I arrive at the factory. Work again! But tonight it's different. I finished all my testing earlier so now it was just the packaging but because it's not my proper job it's only for 2 hours. Then back on the train and home. I take one step in the door and collapse. I'm so exhausted I can't pick myself up. I close my eyes. Chocolate, Chocolate, chocolate!

Another idea...

Brrring. I lean over and look at my clock. 5.30! I have to do something about that alarm clock! I decide I might as well get up anyway and have a shower. I leave at 7.30 and drive to work. It's close to home and I pick up my briefcase and stroll in. I'm a little early but I decide to start now so I can finish earlier. My first case of the day is the ticket case. I read on. It says, "Young Amelia Ulamby has got a ticket which she will not pay and she has been taken to court."

I ran to court and was only a few minutes late. I sat down and listened. "Order in the court. Order in the court," shouted the judge. "This house is here today because of the case of the payment ticket," and he quickly explained the details. Many people stood up to speak. I was sweating so much (I was for Amelia Ulamby). I was positive she was innocent. When I decided to get up and speak not much came out. "I think ... um... well...I think Amelia Ulamby is...well.... is innocent...um...that's all." The Judge looked at the rest of the jury and then back at me. "Thank you for that," he said and told me to sit down. Finally everyone was heard and the jury started whispering to each other, what was it going to be? Innocent or not innocent? The judge banged down his hammer."It has been decided that Amelia Ulamby has been found..... Innocent. A flurry of hands flew up and people started screaming and cheering. Today was going to be a good day (I hope so!)

Emma Budge

My Job

One Monday morning I was in my mansion in Madrid, Spain, getting ready for today's football training. "Jim, could you take the limo down the front?" I said to Jim the limo driver. Any way, I got into the limo and we were off to the Burn Bau, Real Madrid's stadium. "Jim could you pick me up at 5 'o'clock?" I said. "Sure Mr Sewerin," said Jim. I went into the changing room and Raul and some of the other players were there. After I had changed in the changing room we practised shooting, passing, skill and one touch passing. Then Jim drove up the limo and I went home and had a fabulous dinner.

The days go past till Friday afternoon and it's Racing vs. Real Madrid. Raul and I take the kick off. Raul has a great run with the ball he crosses the ball for a header. Roberto Carlos is there and scores. Then Racing takes the kick, they lose the ball, Raul steals the ball, passes the ball to me and I score. There goes the half time whistle. It is 3-0 now in Racing's stadium and the fans are not happy. Racing take a kick off for second half. Now they're angry and they run up and score a great goal that not even two goalies could have saved.

Now Raul is playing the ball up, he passes to Roberto Carlos. Everybody is expecting a goal but he gets fouled in the box and it's a nasty one. He is hurt and he is not getting up. So it is a red card for Racings number 9. I take the penalty and score. Racing takes the kick off and loses the ball. It is a few seconds to go. Raul passes to me and I score it is a HAT TRICK for Alexander Sewerin. There goes the whistle, it is over, 5-1 to real Madrid.

I am waiting for my limo. When it came, it was not Jim driving. It was his son, Chris Fulton, my best friend.

Alex Sewerin

My Job

The year 2018, my name is James and I own a large computer software company. I started the company shortly after I had finished a degree in computer science at Edinburgh University. I employ six people who help me to run the company and produce exciting virtual reality games.

My day starts at 6.40am when my alarm clock goes off. My alarm is controlled by my computers as is my automatic dressing machine, my automatic breakfast machine and my computer controlled shower. At about eight o'clock I go downstairs to my office, where I find my employees hard at work.

We are in the process of designing a game where two or more players fight each other with swords and staffs. We have to design the different players you can choose and the different types of weapons you can use. At 11.45am we have a one hour break where we all go to the kitchen to have lunch which is already prepared by an automatic meal machine. At a quarter to one we get back to work.

We finish work at 5.30. I go upstairs and change, then I return downstairs to the kitchen to have dinner. Once again my automatic meal machine swings into action. After dinner I go up to my room and switch on my virtual reality widescreen TV that goes half way round the room to watch a film. I switch off the TV and settle down in my bed to read a book. At about 9 o'clock I switch off the light and go to sleep. This is what happens every day. I work 5 days a week and have occasional holidays.

James Abraham

What I will be in 20 years time

It's 7 o'clock on Monday morning. The year is 2018. I pull on my clothes, ready for another hard days work. I work over in a small country town, surrounded by hills, grass and fields.

I was just sitting down to a bowl of cereal when the phone rang, "Hello?" "Hi Charlotte." A gasping voice replied, "It's Chris. Another dog has been abandoned. Please come over right now!" The phone clicked. I left my breakfast and grabbed for my coat as it is quite a frosty morning. Picking up my car keys, I ran to my car.

After a quick drive over, I am now at the rescue centre. (Unfortunately I was stopped for speeding.)

The dog was in a rather sorry state when I arrived but is now looking a lot happier. First I gave him a nice warm bath and wrapped him in a fluffy towel. He fell asleep for a while then woke up for some food. Yes! Five minutes until lunch break.

Yuck! Cold coffee, squashed cheese sandwiches and a mouldy apple! What a disgusting lunch!

Lunch break over. We think that the dog was very badly looked after because he was very thin, and his coat was brown and matted. He now looks more like he is supposed to. He is a King Charles Cavalier Spaniel with a strong personality. At 2 o'clock an injured hedgehog was brought in, but he was soon back in safety. He was found under a bush, on the side of the road by an old woman. He is quite young and would have died otherwise. I am so tired and I am looking forward to going home in an hour.

I have just arrived home. Dixie the dog looked very happy in his new bed. I wrapped him up in a blanket and gave him a teddy bear so that he has something of his own that he can protect. It makes him feel safe that way.

I am in a good mood. Someone has just rung up and said they would like to adopt a young dog. Lucky old Dixie. Supper time. Scrambled eggs on toast and hot chocolate. Nice and easy and nice and delicious. Ring Ring. Mr and Mrs Thompson are coming at 9 o'clock tomorrow morning to collect Dixie. I always feel happy, when I know that the animals will be going to a good home. I am going to bed now, tired, happy, and full.

Charlotte Trenchard

MY JOB

This morning when I got up I looked at my watch. It is Monday, February 15th, 2018. I am a lawyer. Today I need to go to my office because a man killed his son. I must talk to him about why he killed his son.

In Hong Kong law he needs to go to jail for two years.

One week later a policeman calls me. He says, "Last night the man died in the jail, we think someone wanted to kill him!" Now I am not sure he killed his son and I have to find out who killed the man.

Jason Lam

My Job in 2018

My name is Cordelia Corenth, I am an extremely rich and famous film star. I live in a luxurious mansion in Hollywood. Directors and producers are always phoning me up, asking me to take the starring role in their films. Tomorrow is Wednesday and there is no filming. Thank goodness, I think as I switch off the light.

Bring bring, "Wake up it's a beautiful morning!" "Woof, Woof, Meow, Grurr, Neigh, Tweet tweet, tweet tweet, tweet tweet." Bring bring, "Wake up can you smell all the fresh air!" "Woof, Woof, Meow, Grurr, Neigh, Tweet tweet, tweet tweet, tweet tweet." Bring bring, "WAKE UP!" "Woof, Woof, Meow, Grurr, Neigh, Tweet tweet, tweet tweet, tweet tweet."

"Would someone," Bring bring, "Pick up," Bring bring, "The blooming," Bring brinnnnng, "PHONE!" I put on my dressing gown and picked up the phone.

"Hello."

"Hello hello."

"Steven Stillberg speaking."

"Oh, hi."

"Listen, there's an emergency filming for the remaking of 'Titanic', be down in the studio in five minutes."

I rushed into the bathroom, took a shower, put on some clothes, brushed my teeth and packed a bag full of clothes. Running down stairs I grabbed a plate of breakfast and started getting my pets ready for the day. Slamming the door of the limousine, I started eating breakfast.

Two hours later I opened the limousine door and grabbed the leads of Orange, Rosie, Max, Becky, Purrsian and Ar-Chang. I opened the mobile stable door and out trotted Fudge. With all my costumes ready I mounted the steps to the studio. Everyone was day-dreaming. A very old Steven Stillberg was asleep and I crashed into the set. They all awoke from their day-dreaming. The scene we were filming today was before I went on the Titanic and I was a student. When that was done I went back home. It was 5:00 when I arrived back, I had a ride on Fudge and played with my animals outside. I had dinner in the swimming pool. My hair was in curlers. Dinner was on the floating air bed with two inflatable squares on the sides for my dinner, on a wooden table, to rest on. At my feet was a TV on an inflatable square. My heavenly dinner. Orange was trying to jump into the pool with Rosie and Max. Purrsian and Ar-Chang were sunbathing on the 'Cats Original Sunbathing Place'. Fudge was eating hay and Becky was chipping away. What a perfect end to a perfect day.

Bring bring.

"Steven Stillberg speaking,"

"Yes."

"There's an emergency filming of the Titanic sinking at 4:00am. Bye"

Oh no!

Cordelia Witton

Barrister, Businessmen . . . Star!

Information Technology









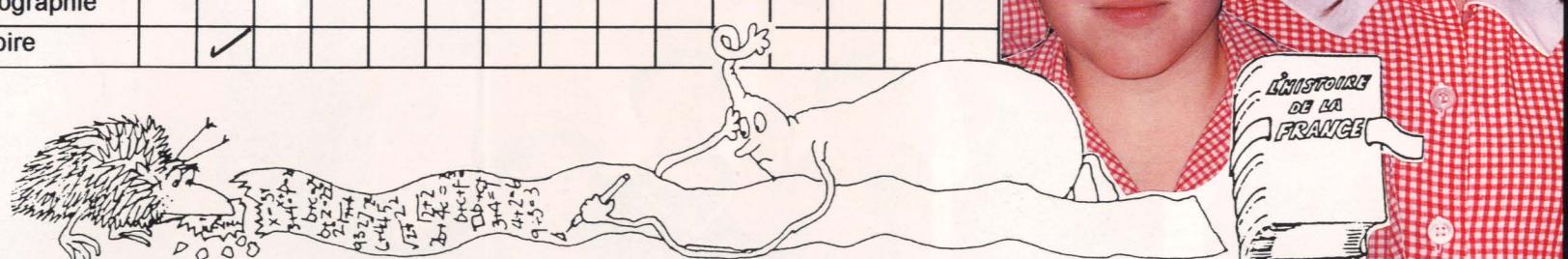


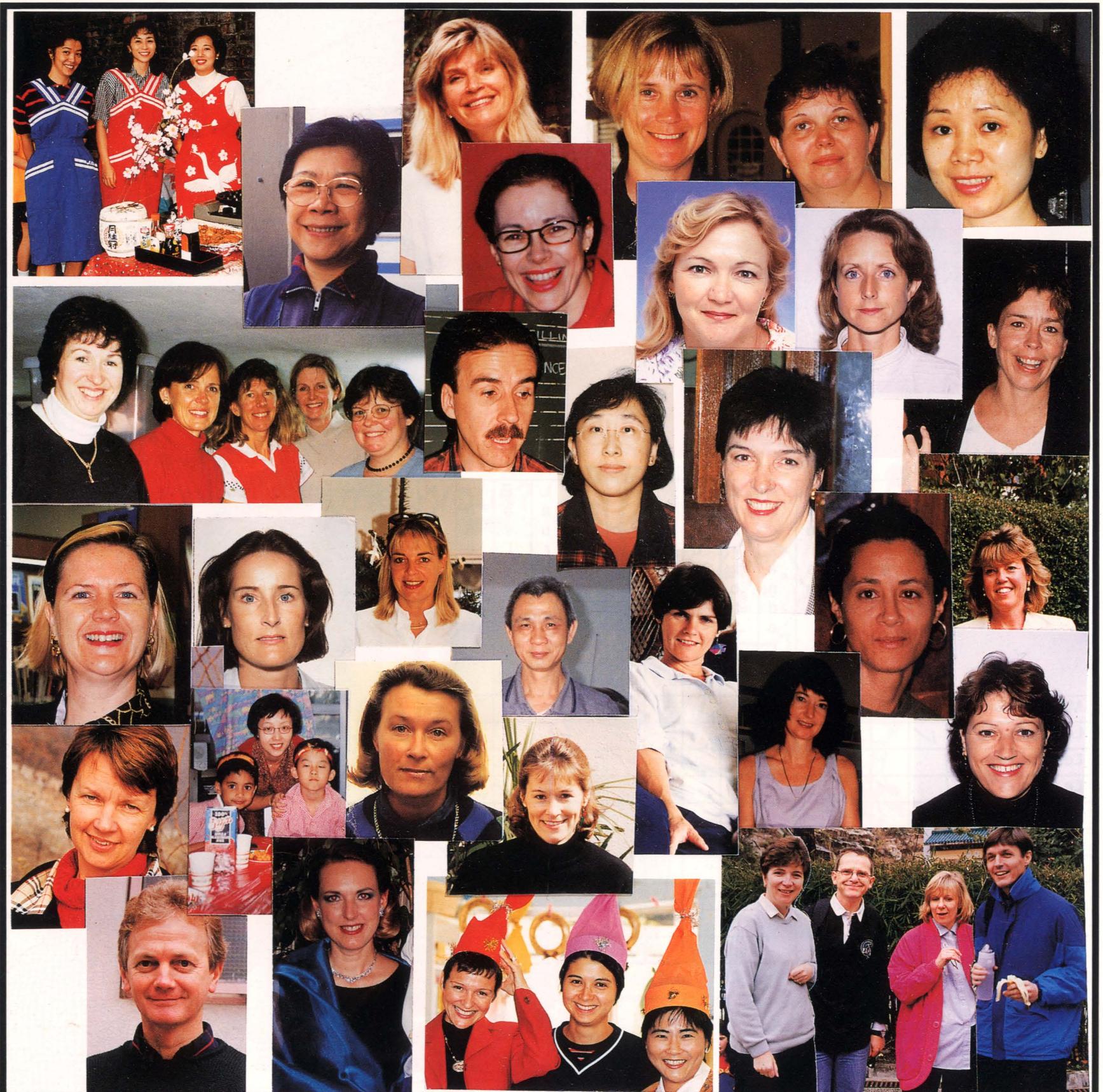
**Frère Jacques, Frère Jacques,
Dormez-vous? Dormez-vous?
Sonnez les matines,
Sonnez les matines,
Din, Din, Don,
Din, Din, Don.**





Choisir deux matières	Christopher	Laura	Matthew	Louise	Alexander	Charlotte	Alice		James	Hannah	Lauren	David	Jennifer	Nicholas	Thomas
MATIERES															
Les maths	✓								✓						✓
Les sciences					✓	✓	✓			✓	✓			✓	
Le français	✓			✓	✓	✓	✓			✓	✓	✓	✓		
L'anglais					✓		✓								
Le sport	✓		✓			✓						✓	✓	✓	✓
La musique									✓	✓					
L'informatique			✓												
La géographie															
L'histoire		✓													





Appreciated Help



Inter- School Sports



It's been a busy season for the football team with lots of matches. In the ESF Tournament Kellett were the winners. Edward Haynes and Matthew Paterson represented Kellett against Kowloon schools. Hong Kong won 3:1 with Matthew winning Man of the Match.

Chris Fulton.

On the 14th. March Kellett played in the ESF Rugby Tournament. We played three matches, drawing the first two and winning the last one against Sha Tin. In the semi – finals we played our old rivals Clearwater bay and narrowly lost. It was a fun, exhausting morning. Chris Fulton and Daniel Brooks-Reid played for Kellett against Kowloon schools and won 7:2.

Timmy Cooper.



Kellett's mixed netball team played its first tournament at Aberdeen SportsCentre. It was an exciting morning with lots of wins but Peak School beat us in the last match. Thanks to Mrs. White for organizing the event.

Emma, Adelaide, Amelia, Madeleine and Louise.





Thursday 4th December

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wreck

back
sack
track

lucky

wreck

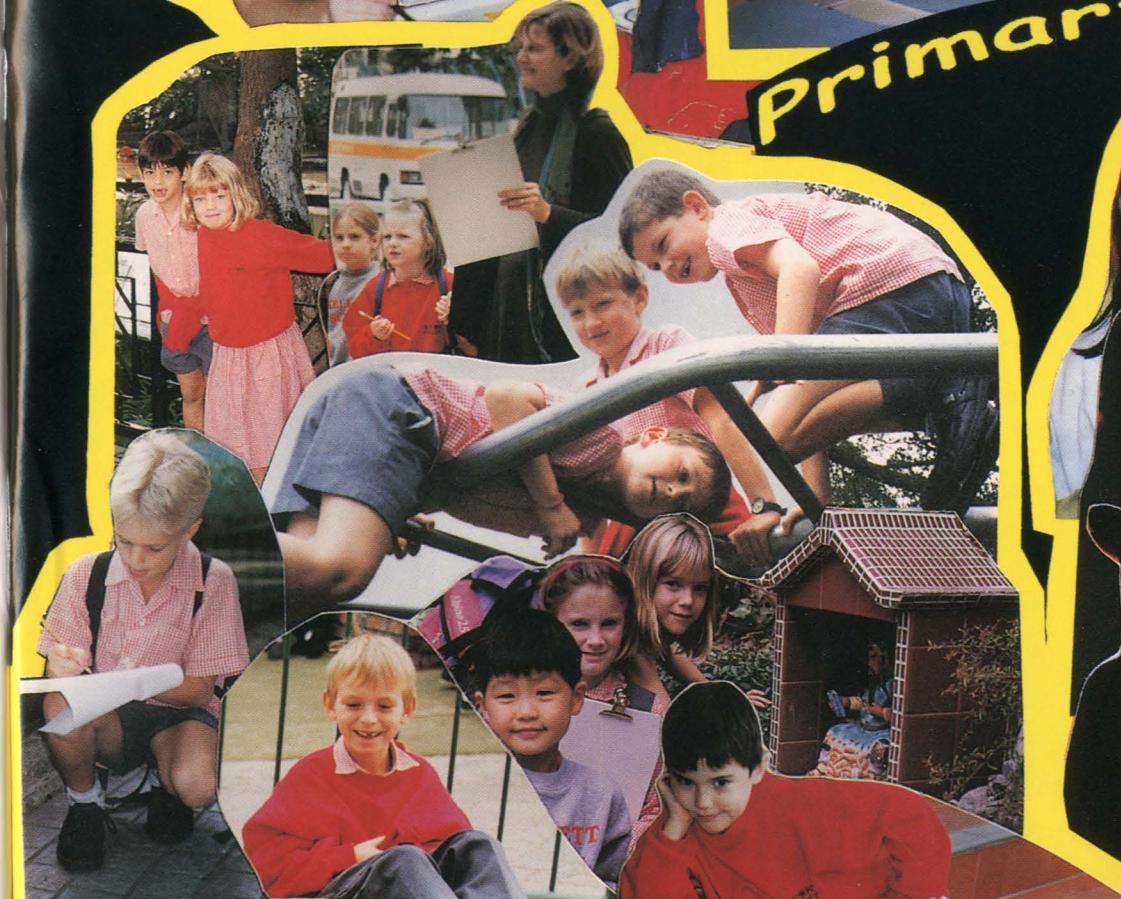
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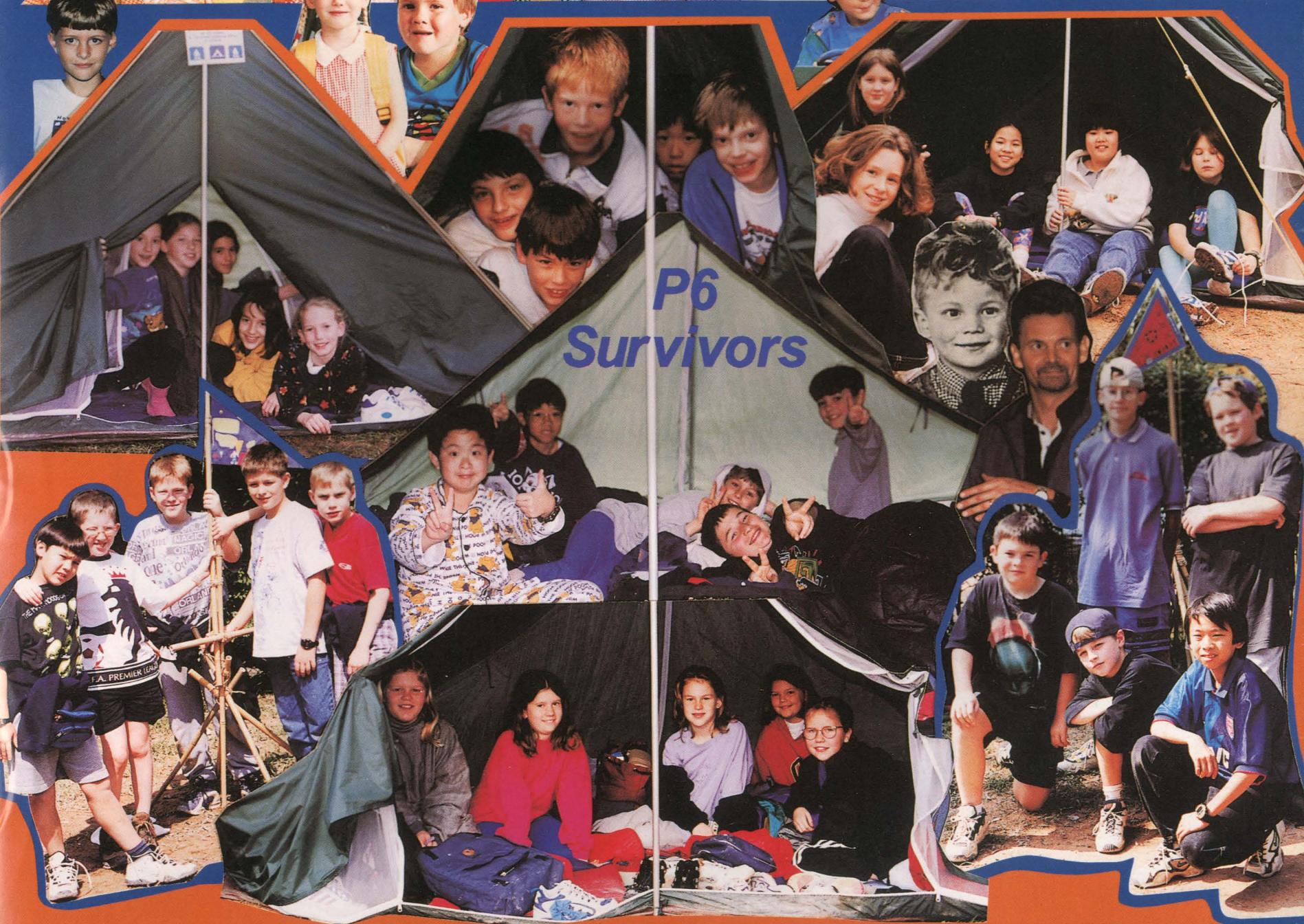
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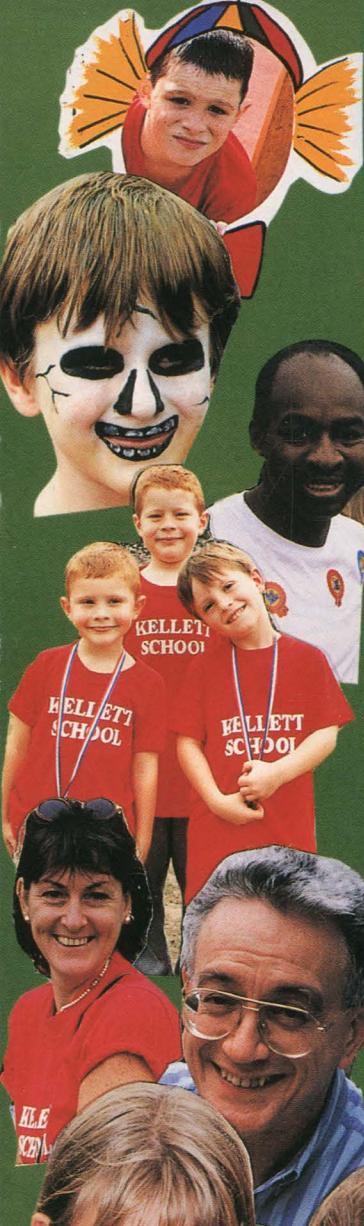
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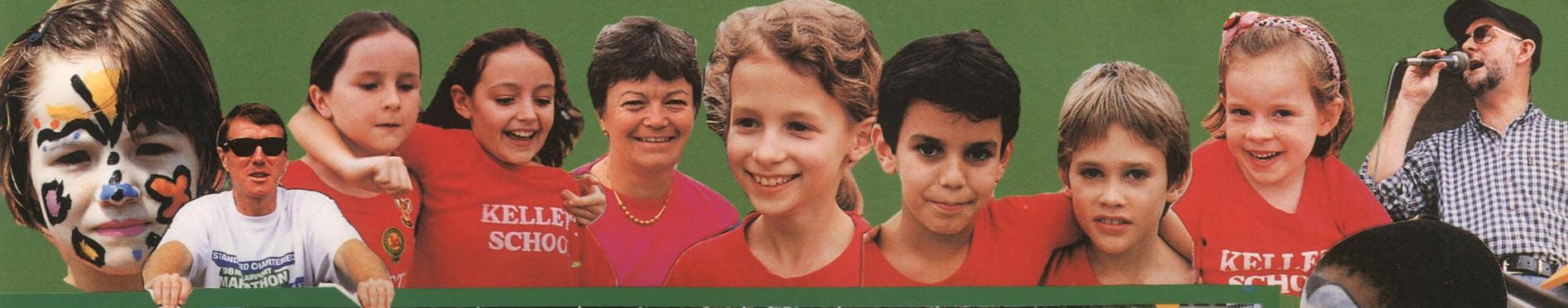


PRIMARY 5 STUDIES CHINA









校學力奇
KELLETT SCHOOL
2 WAH LOK PATH

12:4:97

Arriving at school

infant assembly

covered area

PE

library

cooking

music

"Rain"

concert rehearsal - reception

A Day at Kellett



HALL HOCKEY

CLUBS

JIGSAWS & GAMES

COVERED AREA



CLUBS



WATER COLOUR PAINTING



CHRISTMAS WRAPPING PAPER



CLUBS



BINCA SEWING

CLUBS

JUGGLING

CLUBS

FLUTE/RECORDERS



CLUBS

PUPPETS

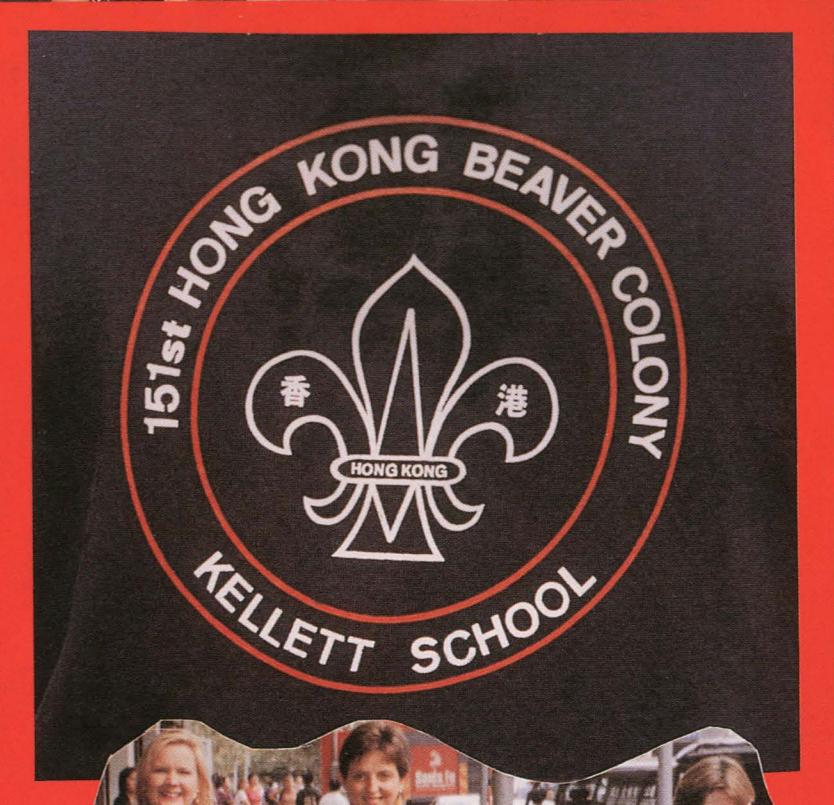
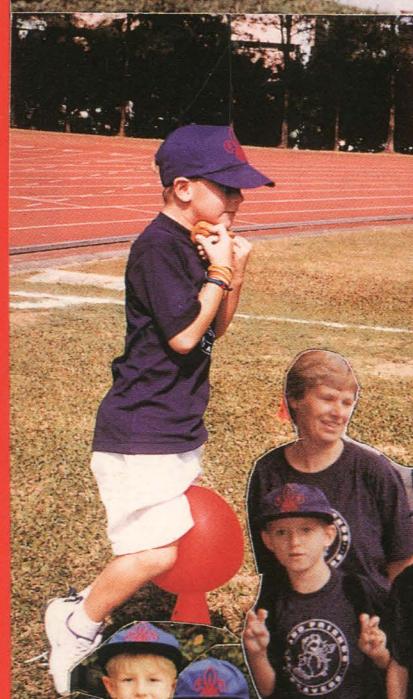
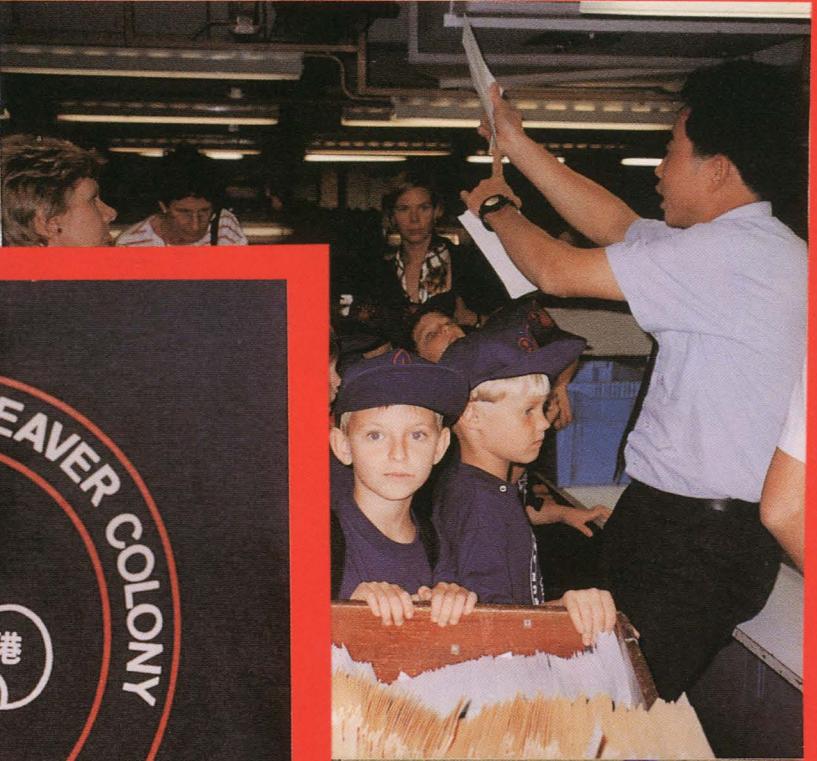
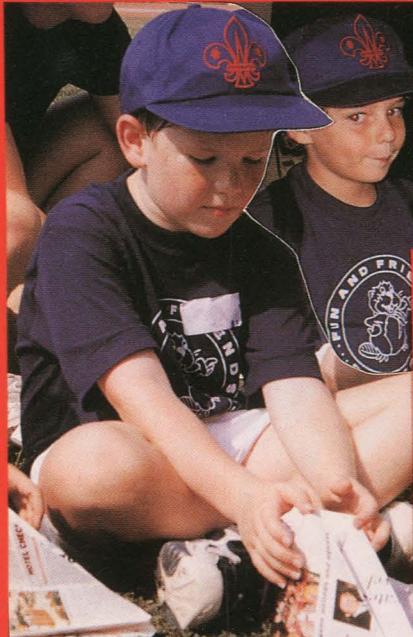
CLUBS

GYM - BAGA

CLUBS

LOGO + ROBOTICS

CLUBS







Dear God.

We thank you for the gift of sight, so that we can enjoy all of the wonderful gifts you give us. We thank you for the wonderful colours of the things we like.

Amen

99th Island Pack

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Also thanks to Maria Allan for her patience and assistance in the office.

Gill Henderson
Magazine Co-ordinator

香港基高
士丹頓
中學
校
奇力

Kellett Secondary School



018105