

Kellett School
2001-2002

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Our Teachers and Staff



Back Row: Fiona Anstiss, Janice Kwan, Sue Man Li, Carole Kirk, Sally Lockhart, Justin Kelly, Nick Miller, Roy Allen, Joan Roberts, Lorne Ali, Susie Merritt, Debbie Sheward, Claire Cooper

Third Row: Debbie Mehmet, Ting Ting Chang, Jo Prior, Sarah Boyle, Natalie Pearson, Rachael Huyton, Tannwen James, Lucy Summers, Christine Naismith, Annamette Arestrup, Annette Malcolm, Karin Chandler, Jacqui Hsiao

Second Row: Regina Hung, Terri Li, Tricia Krieger, Joyce Ho, Christine Lee, Jessica Brown, Suky Lee, Anne Patterson, Penny Buckman, Nyria Gadbury, Val Anderson, Anne-Marie Nevin, Anna Kennedy

Front Row: Liz Glenville, Chloe Wray, Anne Davidson, Tom Nevin, Ann Mc Donald, Susan Harvey, Cindy Chan, Caroline Todd, Claire Burnett

Absent: Jane Kindler, Remy Kaur, Anne Lawrence, Eva Chui, Linda Kent, Anita Menon, Melissa Nichol, Diane Melwani, Julia Cook, Pam Stoten



Mrs. Wong



Mr. Ng



Sau Fong Ip

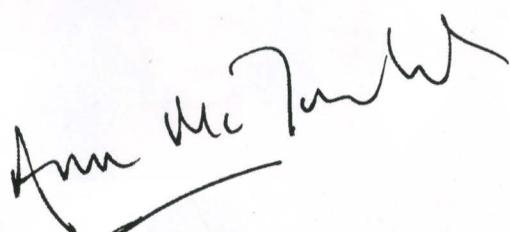


It is my pleasure to introduce the nineteenth Kellett School Yearbook, produced by Christine Giraudo and her enthusiastic team.

Within its pages you will find captured, all aspects of our vibrant community celebrating another successful year at our thriving school.

Many of our families and pupils collect the book year on year to build a treasured memory of their time at primary school to look back on the pleasures and excitement of their childhood and to remind them of their special friendships.

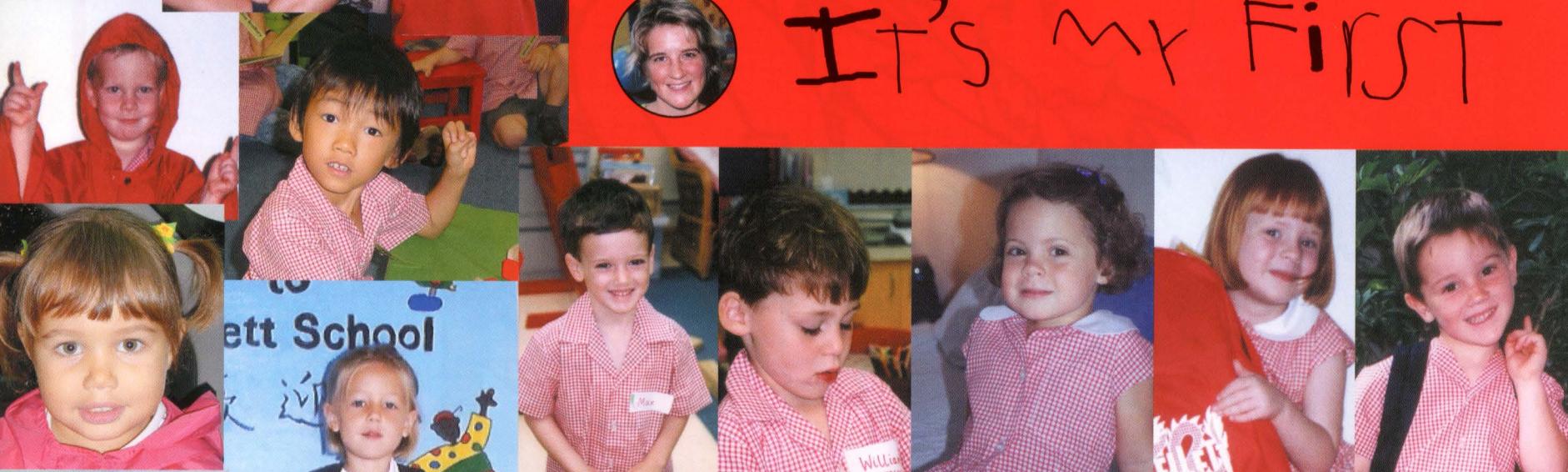
I would like to take this opportunity to thank everyone who has contributed to this beautifully produced record of the 2001-2002 year, pupils, parents and staff.



Ann McTurk



IT'S MY FIRST





DAY OF SCHOOL!







P3 Camp in Sai Kung

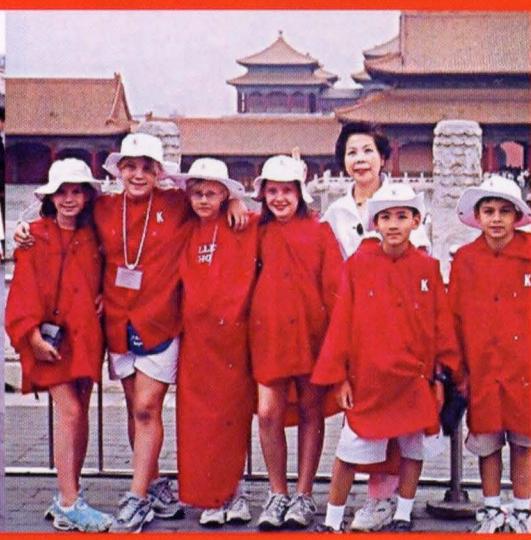
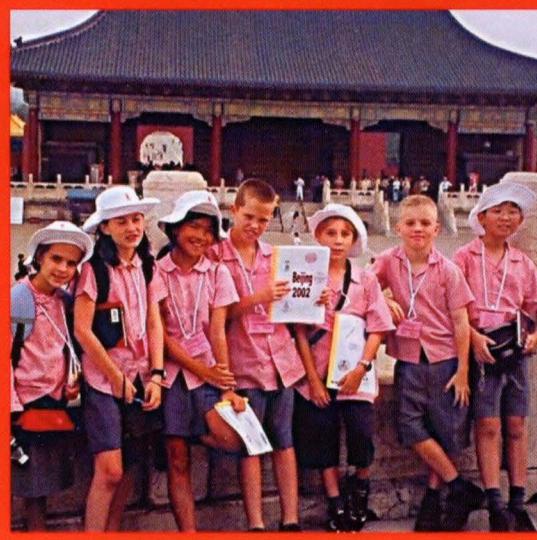
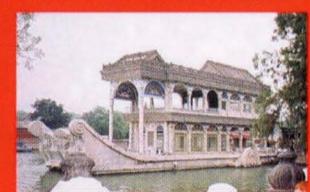
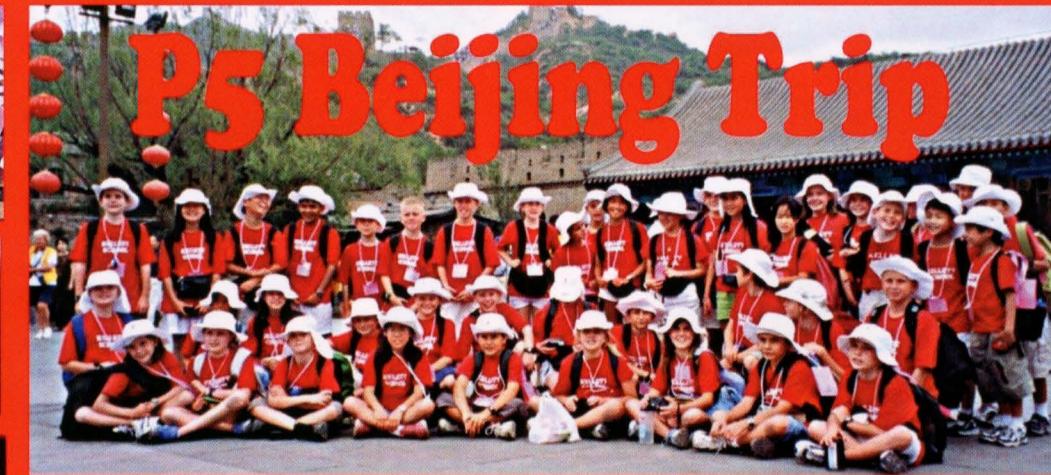
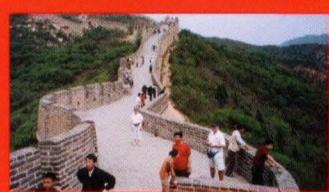
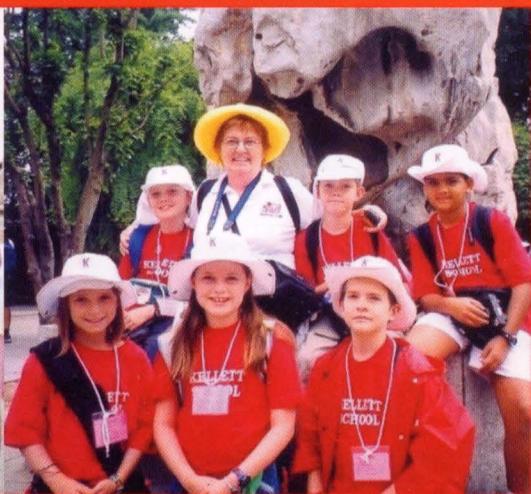




P4 GO TO CAMP IN LANTAU

Sightseeing - The Great Wall - Tiananmen Square - The Forbidden City

Concert and songs in Mandarin, at Local Primary School by P5 - Swimming



Rickshaw Tour of the Hutongs - The Summer Palace - Shopping for Presents

Temple of Heaven - Palace Hotel - Peking Duck Restaurant - Acrobatic Show



P6 SURVIVAL CAMP

RECEPTION CHRISTMAS CONCERT



P1 The Jolly Christmas Posties



THE 3 SECRETS OF SANTA

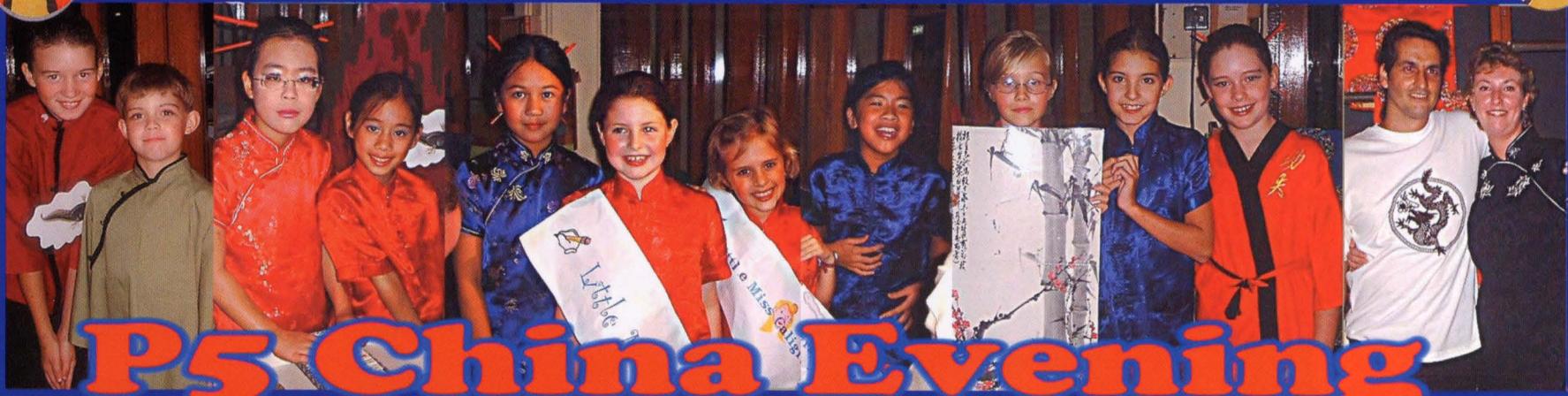
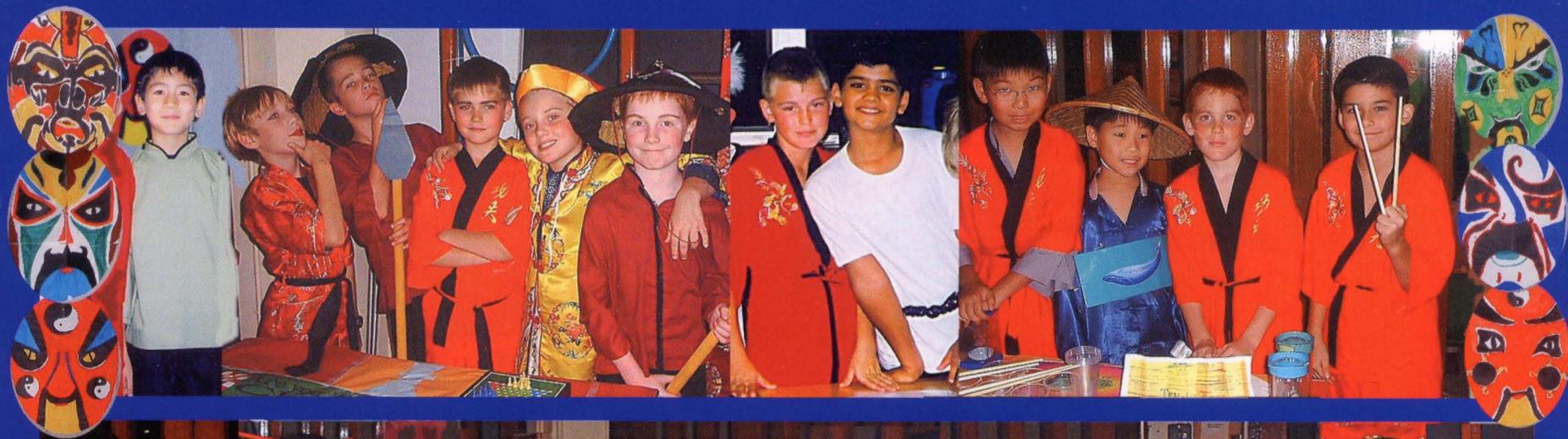
P2

P2

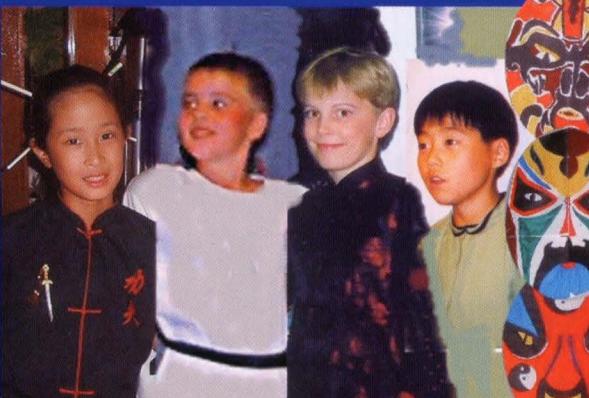
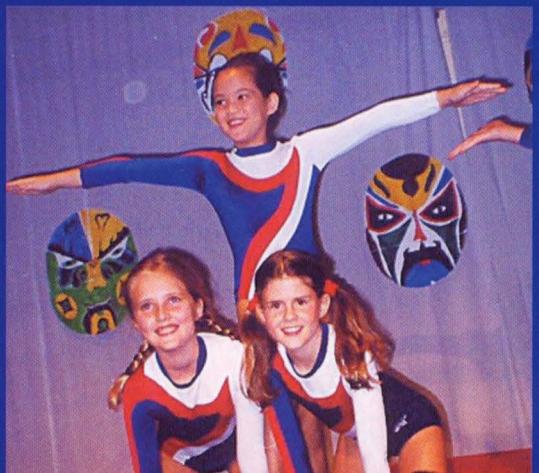


The Real Father Christmas





P5 China Evening



P6 Concert – June 2002



Reception, Class 1 – Miss C. Todd



Back Row: Miss Caroline Todd, Albert Wang, Freya Moore, Hector Blackwell, Bella Speirs, Olivia Kucia, Marina Morgan

Middle Row: Ben Rahman, William Byrne Hill, Caitlin Reilly, Matthew Gibbons, Stuart Jenkins, Grace Daly, Poppy Taylor-Smith, Camilla Trapness

Front Row: Jessica Ledger, Gareth Rees, Max Montanari, Theo Copley, Cameron Taylor, Peter Russo, Mariyah Hoosenally, Frederik Friis



Sophia Bowden



Ram Srinivas



Lucy Steadman

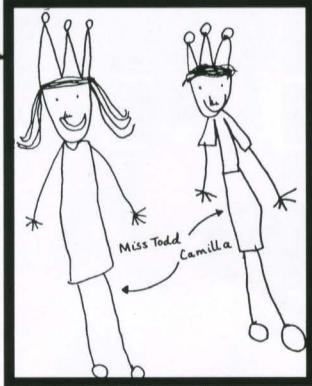


Erik McLean

Miss Todd thinks I'm fantastic because I smile all the time.
Camilla



Camilla

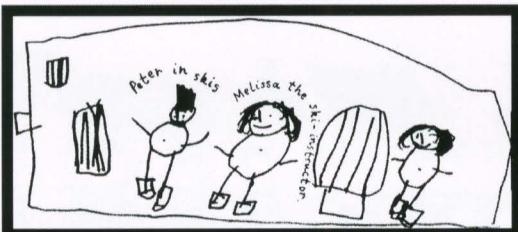


Sophie thinks I'm fantastic because I won the tennis at home. I played with mummy and Sophie watched.
Ben



Ben

My mum and dad think I am brilliant at doing really fast skiing. I went down the hill really fast.
Peter



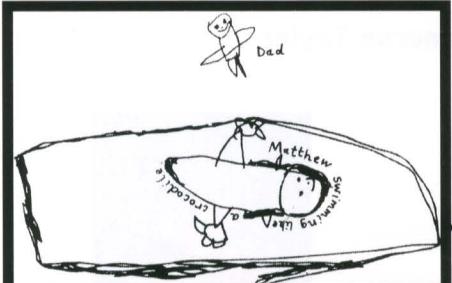
Peter

My brother Guy thinks I'm a superstar because I read Biff and Chip books to him.
Freya

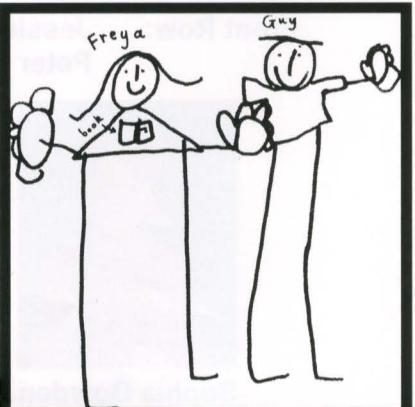


Freya

My dad thinks I'm great at swimming like a crocodile.
Matthew



Matthew



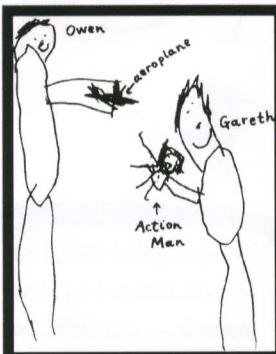
I play with my brother Owen and I love him, he thinks I am great.
Gareth



My dad thinks I'm fantastic because I am so good at reading and telling jokes.
Theo

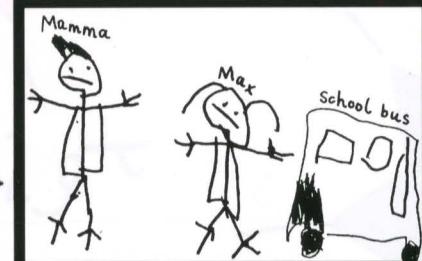


I make stuff for my family, like artist stuff, they think I'm really smart too.
Caitlin



caitlin

My mummy thinks I'm fantastic because I give Kisses to Alexander when I get on the bus to go to school.
Max



Max

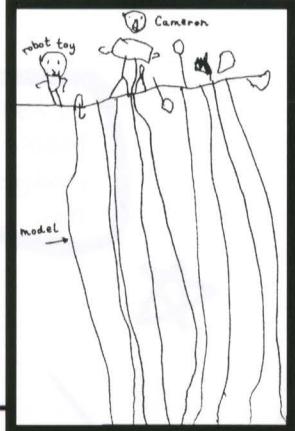
My dad thinks I did the assembly so well, he thinks I am fantastic.
Olivia



Olivia

My mum thinks I am amazing at making models. She was very happy because one day I made a model airplane with two Legos not in the same box.

Cameron



Cameron

My dad thinks I'm fantastic because I help him cook chicken in the kitchen.

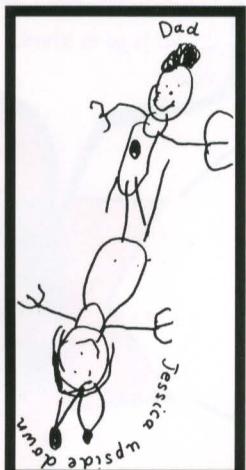
Lucy



LUCY

I know my dad thinks I am fantastic because he puts me upside down and tickles me.

Jessica



JESSICA

Poppy

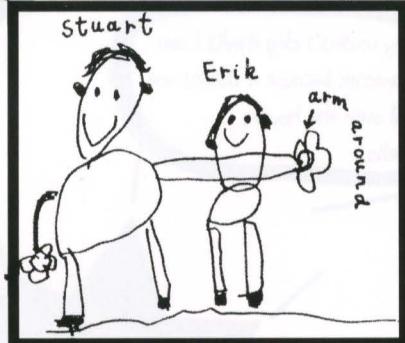
My mum thinks I'm great because I tidy all the toys in my room.

Frederick



Frederick

Erik in our class likes me
because I'm cool.
Stuart



My mummy thinks I am fantastic
because I read my books every
evening.
Sophia



Sophia

My dad thinks I'm fantastic
because I help him get ready
for the office.
Erik

Stuart



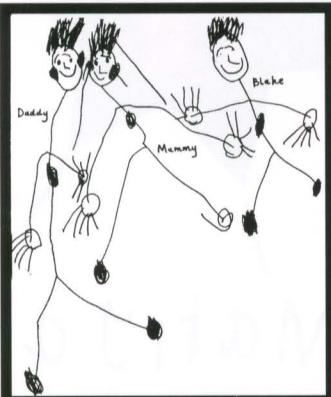
Mum thinks I'm fantastic
because I baby-sit my baby
brother Jack.
Grace

Erik



Grace

Mum and dad think I am
fantastic! They are taking me
shopping to the furniture store.
Blake



BLAKE



BO
YOU
SON
MOME
B
BACK





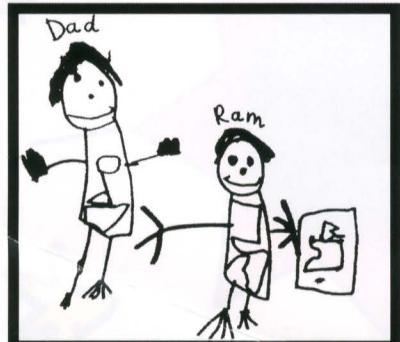
Bella



Marina



Ram



Matiyah

My cousin's dog thinks I am fantastic because it chases me all over the house.
Bella

I made my mum a picture of a two-headed cockatoo and she thought it was brilliant.
Hector



Hector



when I read books to my mum she thinks I am fantastic.
Mariyah



Reception, Class 2 – Mrs A. Paterson



Back Row: Mrs Karin Chandler, Britt Heemstra, Susannah Lowe, Clayton Wright, Edward Stewart, Max Vanderspuy, Sophia Perrett, Nona Makela, Mrs Anne Paterson

Middle Row: Amanda Milton, Isabel Cornish, Florence Bischoff, Allegra Jordan, Oliver Treacy, Roddy Denness, Katie Lipton

Front Row: Finn Slevin, Sam Sheridan, Jane Wright, Nicholas Laidlaw, George Grandage, James Andrews, Rachel Ng, Jaime Hill, Lachlan Heathcote



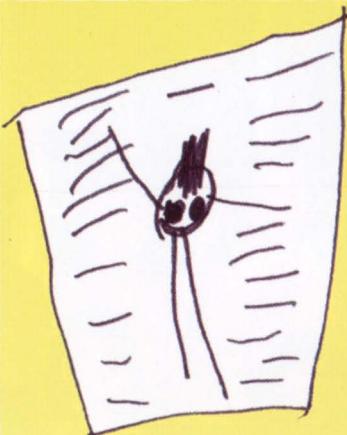
Laila Sticpewich



When I hug my sis-
ter very tightly.

SOPHIA PERRETT

I feel happy ...

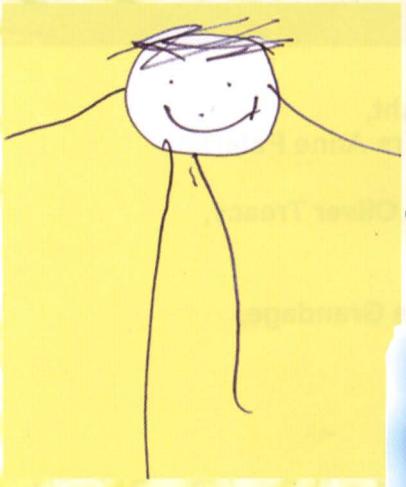


When I go swimming with **NICHOLAS**
my mum and dad.



When my
mum tickles
me it makes
me laugh.

Laila



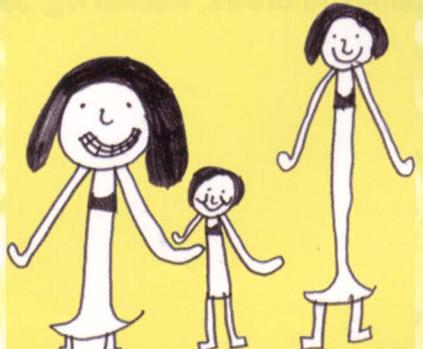
When I play on the
computer at school.

Sam

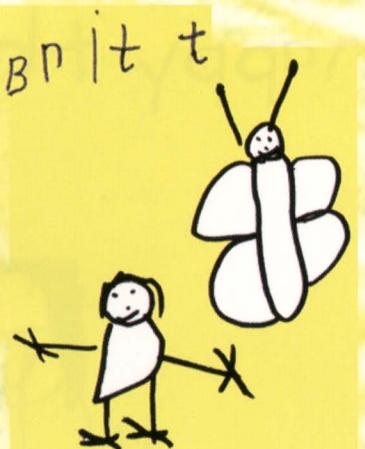


When I hug my
baby brother.

Jake Wright



When I see butterflies
in my garden.



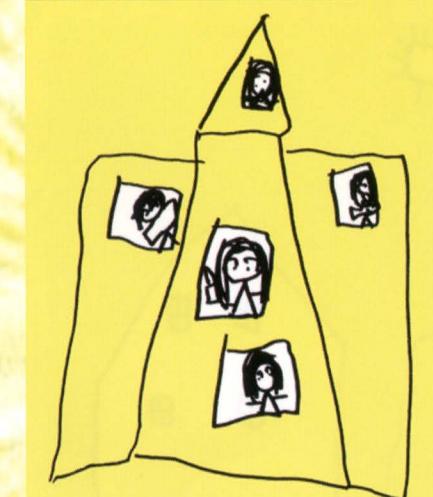
I feel happy...



When I play with
my gameboy and
stroke my rabbit.



James

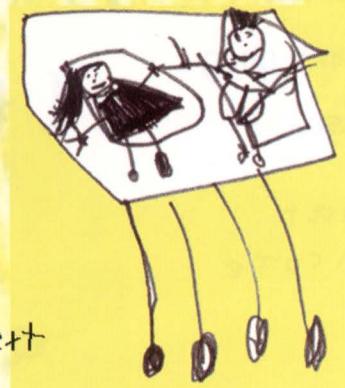


When I am in my house
playing with Ronnie and
doing my homework.

Rachel



When I go home on
the bus and sit next
to James Andrews.



Florence



When I'm
reading books
with mummy.

Roddy



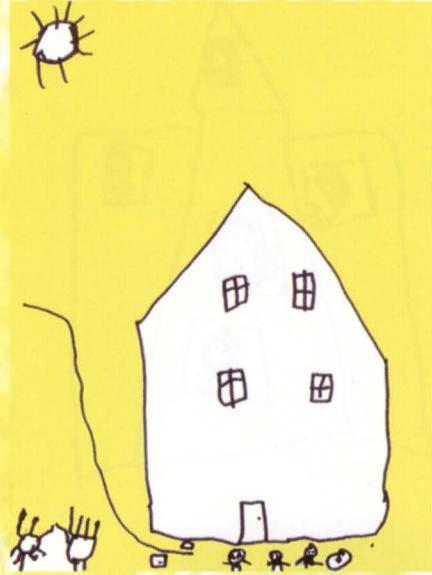
Reception 2

'happy thoughts'

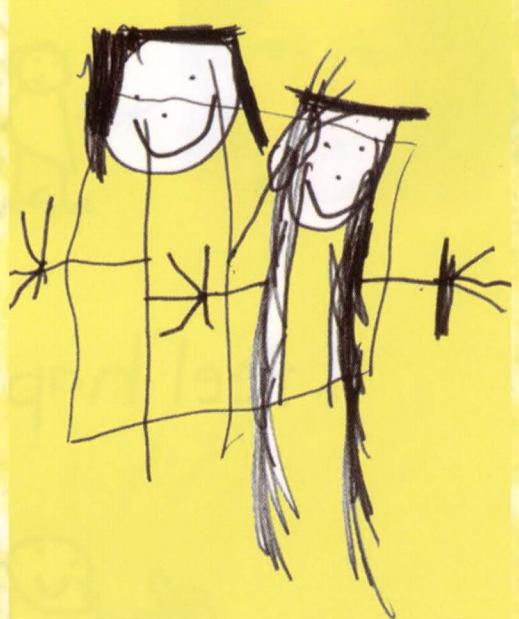


When mummy and daddy take me to Sydney to visit paw paw and gong gong's house.

Lachlan Heathcote

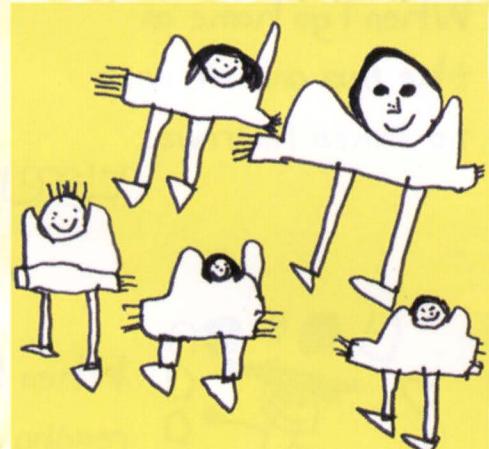


I feel happy . . .



When I am with my family and we all go swimming at night.

Clayton



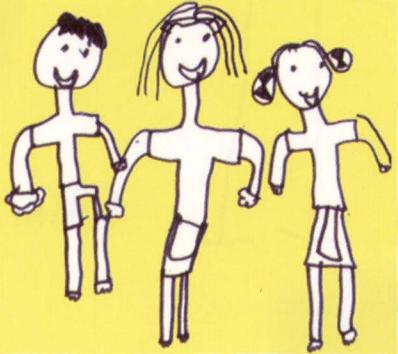
When my mum brushes my hair with a sparkly hairbrush.

Izzy Cowlish



When I play with my friends Isabel and Clayton.

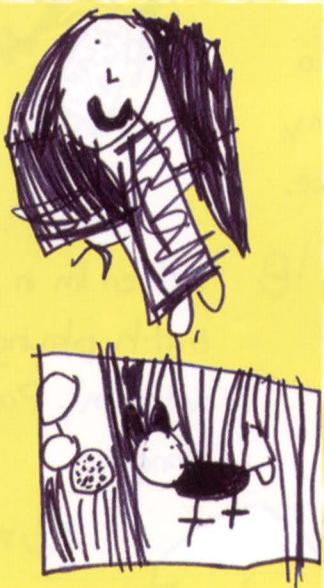
Susannah Lowe



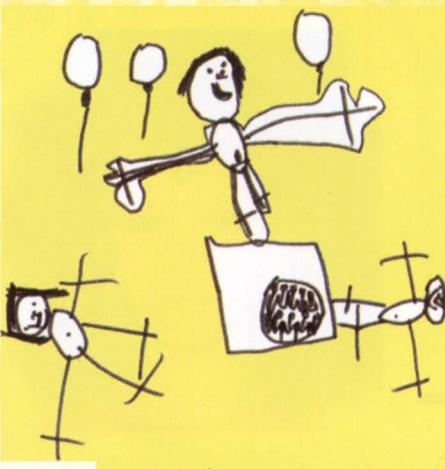
I feel happy...



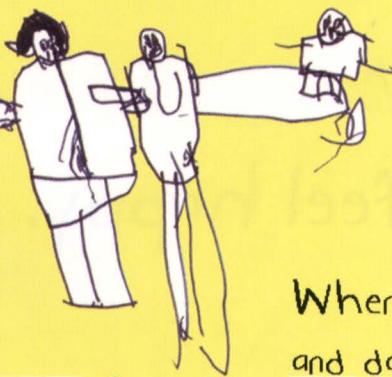
When I hold Frisky the hamster.



Nana



Amanda MILTON When I go to birthday parties.



George



When I'm with my brothers and my dog Simba.

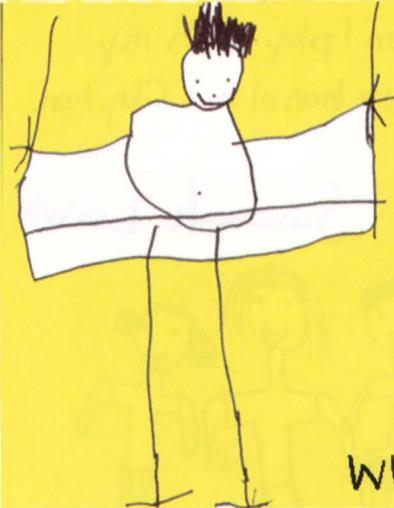
Jaimie



When I pick flowers and give them to my friends.

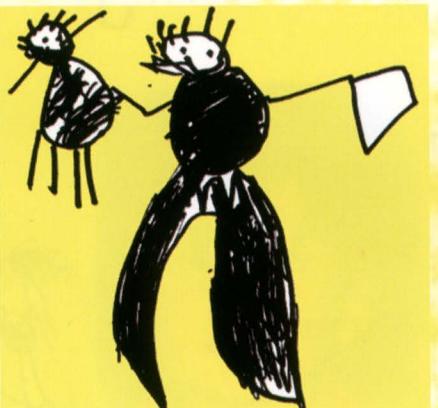
ALLEGRA

I feel happy...



When I play in the park.

Finn



When I play with my rabbit.

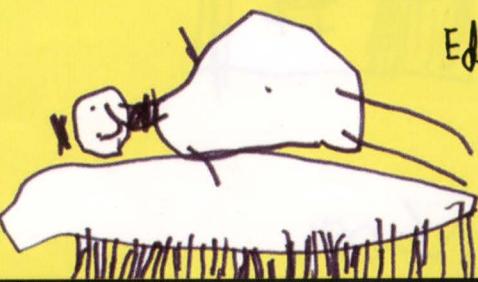
OLIVER

When I go to lunch with my friend Florence.

KATIE

When I'm in the bath playing with my Power Rangers.

Edward



Reception, Class 3 – Ms A. Malcolm



Back Row: Ms Annette Malcolm, Jade Wooldridge, Sebastian Morgan, Haley Burroughs, Olivia Bradbury, Sophia Rahman, Gregory Efthimiou, Mrs Linda Kent, Mrs Debbie Mehmet

Middle Row: Laura Parsell, Alex Redhead, William Robinson, Justin Wah, Max Haller, Andrew Buckman, Jimmy Chung

Front Row: Siobhan O'Brien, Joshua Andrade, Peter Honarvar, Alice Crammond, Katie Webster, Holly Cattle, Harrison Steeple, Mike Ko, James Swain



Julia van Rijssingen



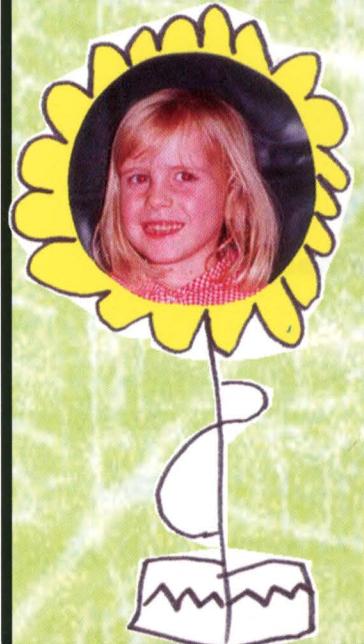
Andrew Stewart-Cox

If I take this plant out of the plant pot, what do you think I will see?



Joshua Andrade

I think you will see soil.



I think you will see roots because the roots help keep the plant alive.

Julio



Katie Webster

I think you will see mud.

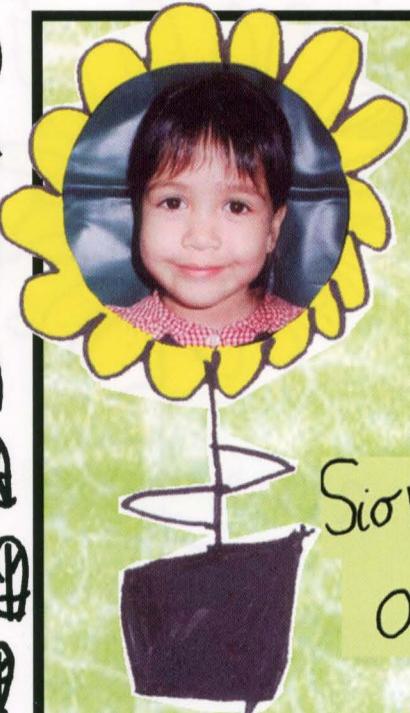


I think you will see long yellow and brown things.

William



What do you think will happen to this plant
if we do not water it for a long time?



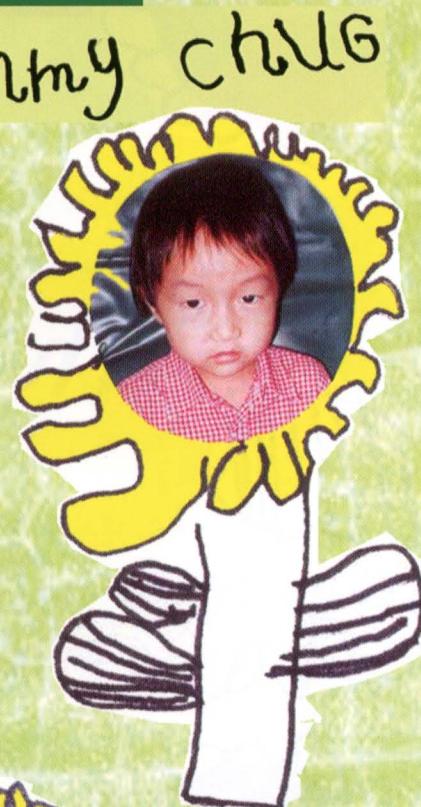
Siobhan
O'Brien

I think it will die.

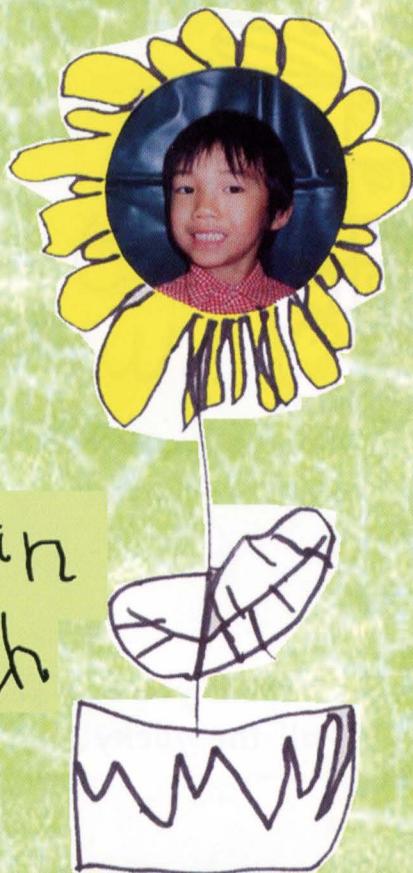


I think it will
stop growing.

peter



Justin
Wah



I think all the
leaves will go
brown.

I think all the leaves
will fall off but when you
water it again the plant
will grow new leaves.



Laura Presley

I think the
plant will go
very floppy.



If I take this plant out of the plant pot,
what do you think I will see?

I think if you take the plant out
of the pot it will make a mess.

Andrew

I think you will
see noodles.

sebastian

I think you can
see the roots.

HOJU

I think you will see
all the yucky mud.

Haley
BURRWANG

Sophie
RMIN

What do you think will happen to these white flowers if we put them in red coloured water?

I think the flowers will go red.

Olivia Brad

I think the flower will go pink because white and red make pink.



I think nothing will happen.

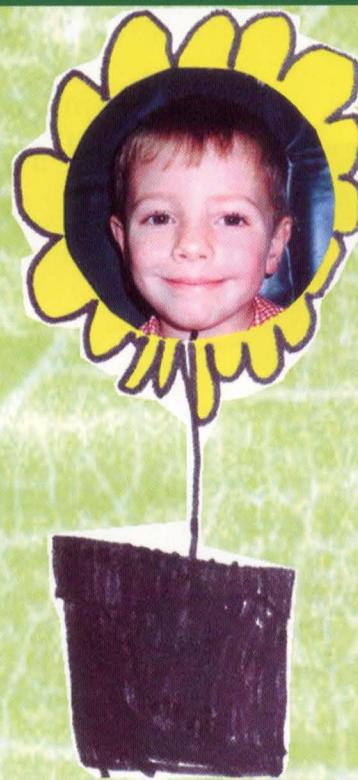


I think the flower will drink the water.



I think the water will go up, up, up into the flower and the water in the vase will go down, down, down.

Andrew J.



I think the water travels up the stem and the flower will be a bit pink.

James swain



Jade woolage

I think the flowers will drink the water but the flower will just be white because they cannot just change colour like that.

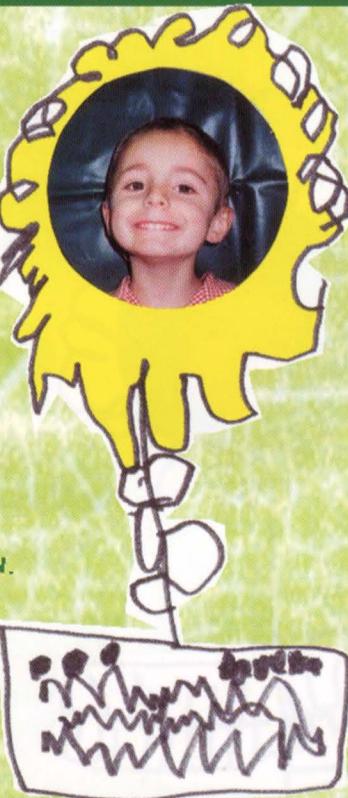
What do you think will happen to these seeds if we put them on damp cotton wool in a box without light?

I think it will stay the same.



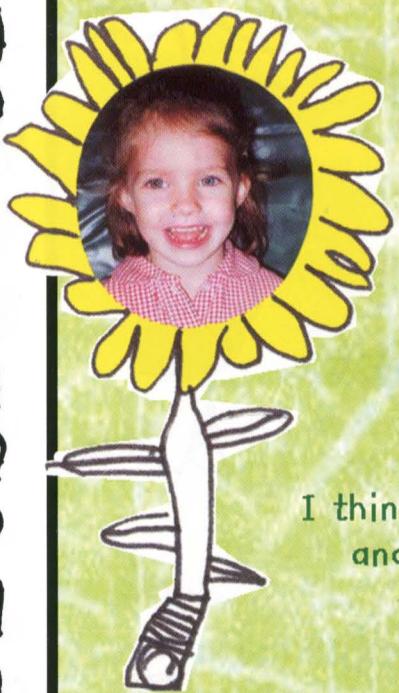
Gregory

I think it will still grow.



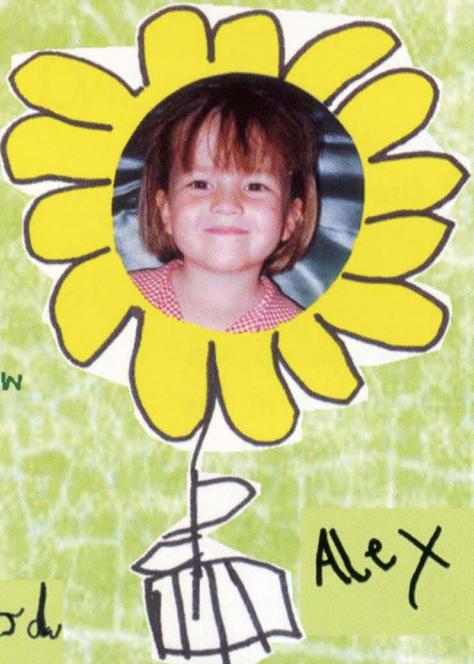
Harrison
Steep

I think it will grow for a little bit and then stop growing.



Alice Crammond

I think it will grow and then die.



Alex Redhead

Mireko

I think nothing will happen.



Primary 1, Class 4 – Miss A. Davidson



Back Row: Ms Janice Kwan, Nicholas Hayward, Toby Laidlaw, Alastair Hirsch, Alexandra Hodgson, Millie Knott, Emily Fabrizio-Stover, Miss Anne Davidson

Middle Row: Ross Mason, Max Dyer, Xavier Alcuaz, Hannah Coogans, Jessica Radford, Beatrice Nash, Phoebe Wilson

Front Row: Rory Boggon, Mikkel Stenhaug, James Brock, Sophie Christopoulos, Maxwell DeLaMater, Alexandra Hansson, Lucy Jackson, Jamie Fraser, George Chumas



Sophia Blanchard



Hannah Charlton



Rebecca Smaller



a swimming cap



a crown



a baby's bonnet



mào zi (a Chinese cap)

a fire helmet



a baseball cap



a shower cap



a Kellett School hat



a police helmet

a wizard's cap



a cowboy's hat

a nurse's hat



a wig

A parcel arrived in Class P1-4.....

I SIR the Scotsh puse
wet the nat-he nos
plen the pats and
ten ney plegg the top
won and the pats blow
it away.

George

I thik the hat a kien wers
phre and subde stol it.

maxwell

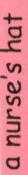
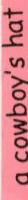
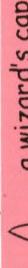
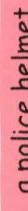
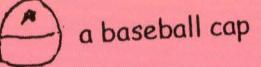
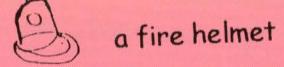
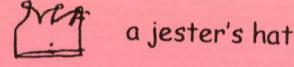
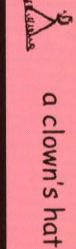
I sic a hat she rich late werd the
god sumbe wos stelik sum
hat beas she got her frevat
flor.

jessica

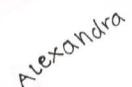
I sic (well d vii
Wed the hat she
driven in the
cur and it bloo og.

Hannah



 a shower cap a nurse's hat a police helmet a wizard's cap a sheriff's hat a fire helmet a top hat a clown's hat a baseball cap a fire helmet a jester's hat a wig a Kellett School hat a tiara

I think a piker
won the hat.
He Potnis Peyt Paker
on the flor and
nedroptit.

 Alexandra

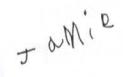
I Fek
Indh dahsn
and The
Hat Fel of.

 Xavier

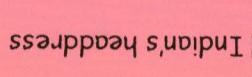
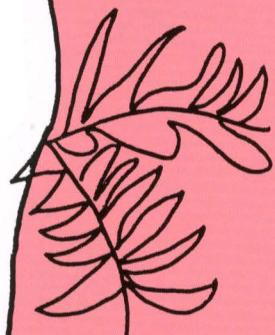
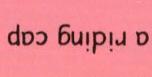
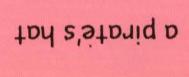
I think a piker where the
hat. He is a ruse piker.
He where the hat with he got
sumpode. He hat with he got
and a rip teshre. He has
a sod. He was looking
over the waves and it fell off.

 Alastair

I think a piker
The piker was
it fell of the
war the hat
bath and

 Emily Jamie

I think a piker where the
hat. and he was
in a fit
and he was
got nota ok.

 Jamie a sheriff's hat a pirate's hat a riding cap a sheriff's hat a sheriff's hat a sheriff's hat

a crown

⑩ a police helmet

Δ a wizard's cap

□ a cowboy's hat

⊕ a nurse's hat



a jester's hat



a fire helmet



a baseball cap



a shower cap



a sheriff's hat



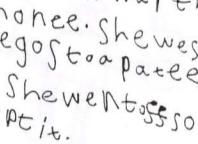
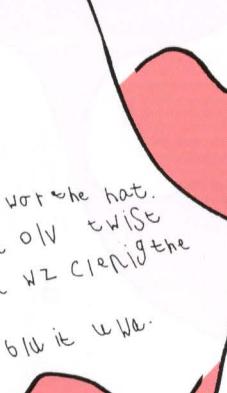
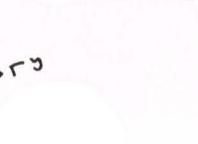
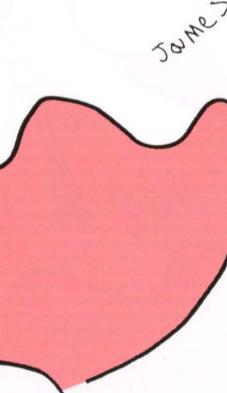
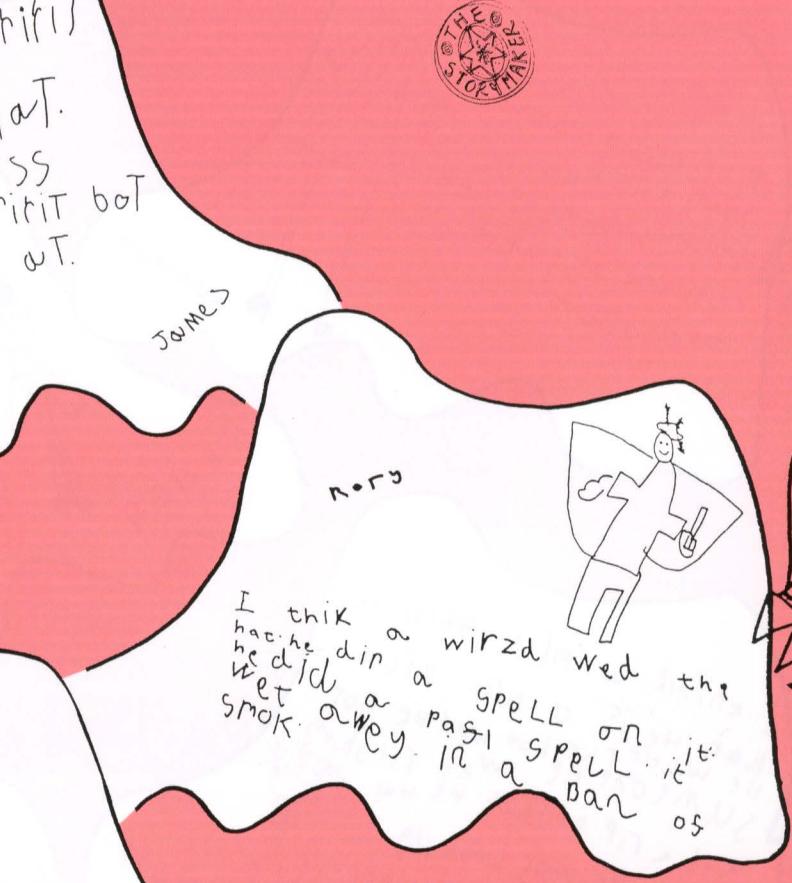
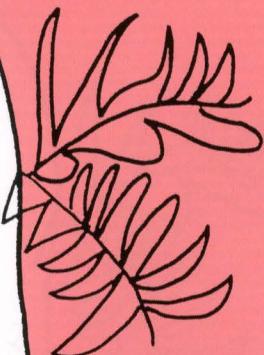
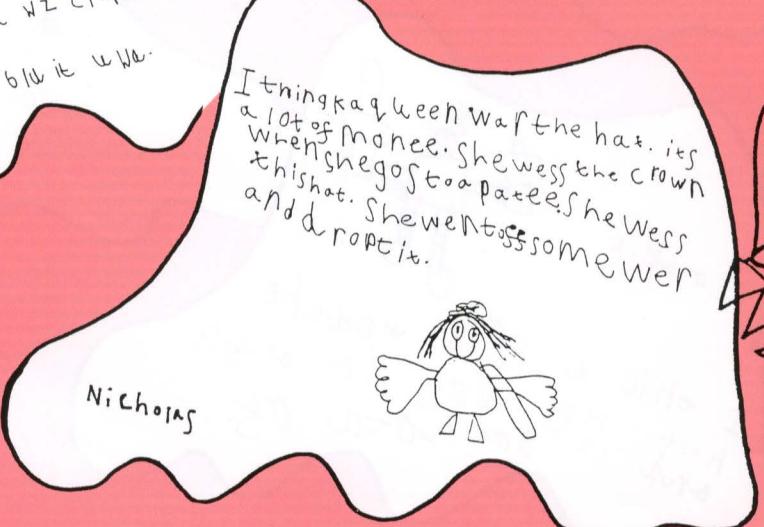
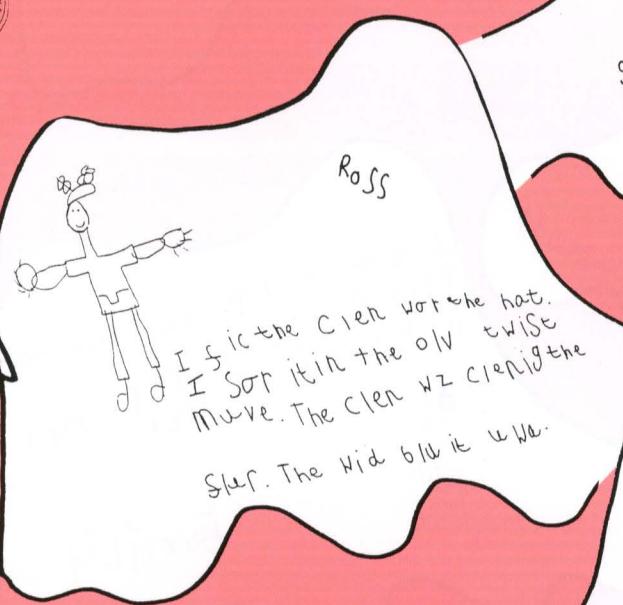
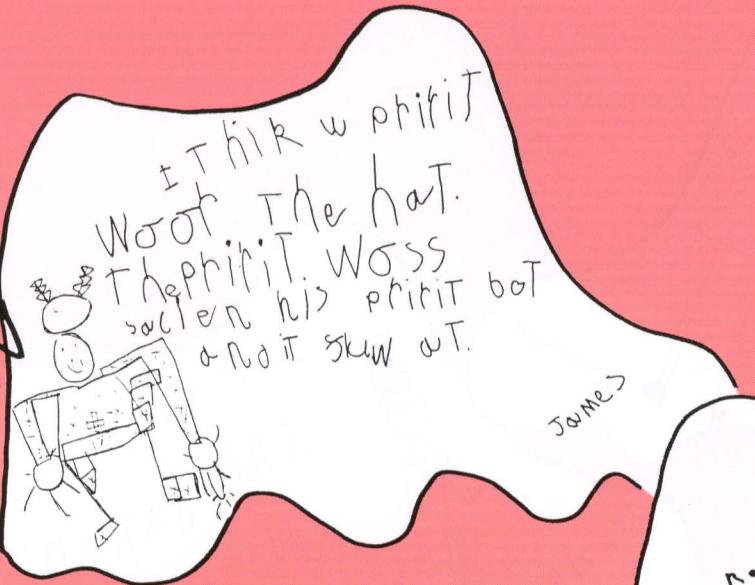
a pirate's hat



a riding cap



a Red Indian's headdress



40

a wig



a top

a tiara

Δ a Kellett School hat

Δ a clown's hat

Δ a cowboy's hat

Δ a nurse's hat

a jester's hat

a fire helmet

a baseball cap

a riding cap

a Red Indian's headdress

a swimming cap



a crown



a baby's bonnet



mào zi (a Chinese cap)

a police helmet

a wizard's cap

a cowboy's hat

a nurse's hat

a wig

a shower cap



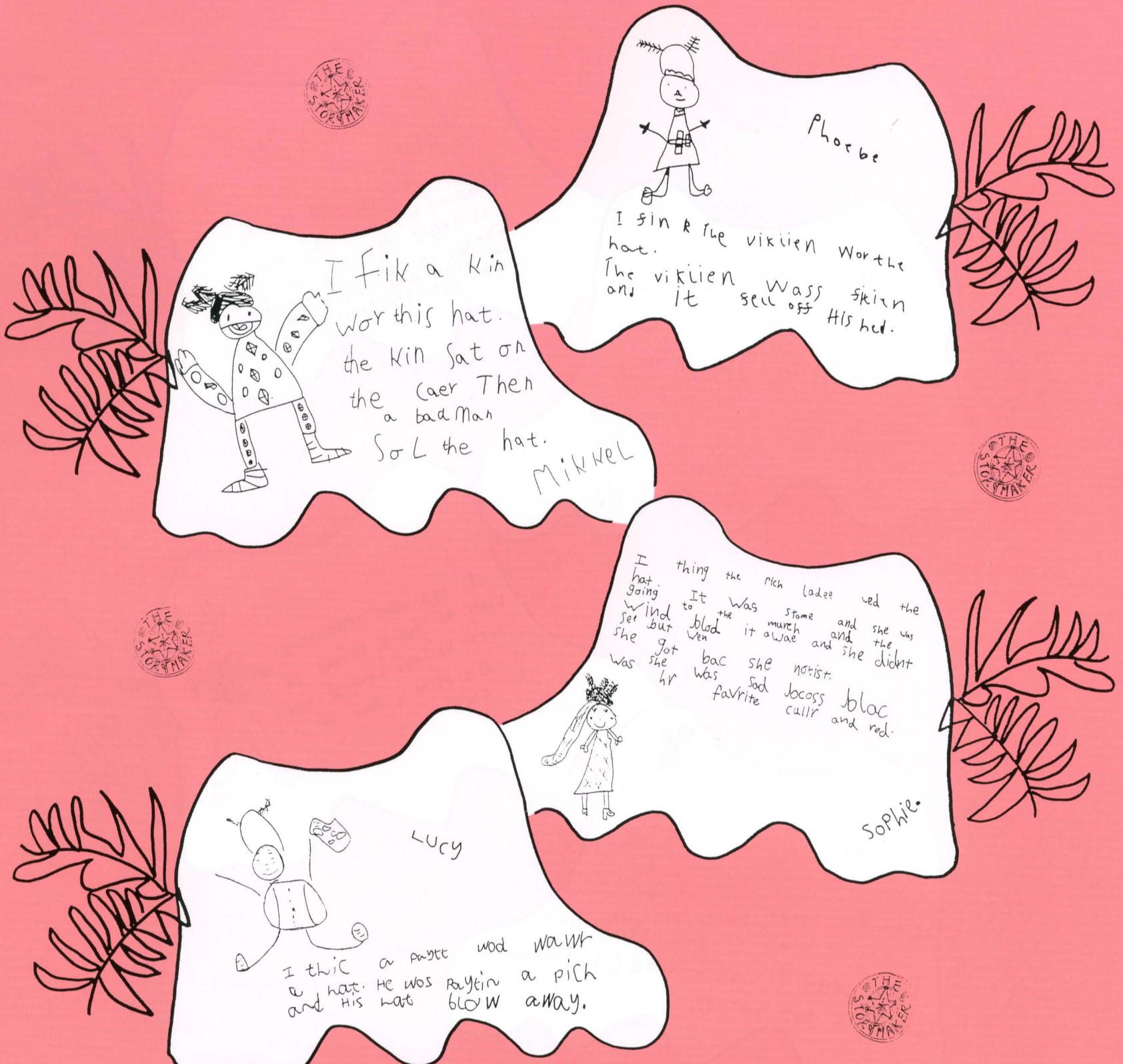
a fire helmet



a baseball cap



a shower cap



Primary 1, Class 5 – Mrs N. Pearson



Back Row: Mrs Natalie Pearson, Bruce Boeree, Jacob Hill, Ai Zenno, Megan Grip, Joseph Lynch, Rebecca Leung

Middle Row: Hong Suk Shon, Susanna Kidd, Alexander Douglass, Matthew Solomon, Nicholas Parsell, Thomas Carr, Emi Lemberg

Front Row: Aaron Milton, Rosie Nisbet, Matthew Beshke, Antonia McLennan, Sebastian Carter, Lara Mary Titherington, Ruairidh Grassick, Ronan Keilthy



Elizabeth Brown



Rupert Stonehill



Emma Swift

A parcel arrived in P1-5...

The storemacker
fond the star with a
mud ladder then he
dug a hole. The sun
brnt the star. Then it
few down when he
fond the star it
was glitrin. By Matthew



I think
the
star cam
srom
the sky
becos a strong
wind cam and
wind cam and
blu it away. The



storee mac
sawnd it on
grand.

the
lara
Mary



I think the star
came from Mars and it
fell in to a tresh
bereed. And som
found the storee the
hoppy that he was so
Relief
Alexander
was
macker
ground.
skoowl.



the
scar came
from the
dins land
the dinoors thort it
was food and sword it up and
theraman had a gun and shot
the dinoors and
the man gav the star
to the
By
Aaron



Dear Children
This star has
been lost. Where
has it come from.

Love from

The Storymaker

xx

I think
the star
came from
the dinosaur aij.
The star got bored
and the store Mac
found it by
digging in
the aij.

I think
the star
came from
undugland. I think that
the star fell from
spas as somebody
not it don. I think the
storey macar not
the star accidentally.

Rebecca



I think that
the star came
from a trash
chest. A pyrit put
it there. I think that
the storey maker
found it. I think
that he was so
happy he sent
it to kellet
school. Macnewb.

I think that
the star
spas. A man in the
rocket gets it down.
An astrophot found it
mayer and
it to kellet
by Hongjuk he goes
school.

The
Star cam
from spas.
The store
maker bot it
down wen the
storm n ab
sinight.

TONI



I think
the pirit put
the star undr the soy
The store maker dug
and dug then he sor
the star. The pirls went
up in the pirls
rocit toget the star.
by susanna

I think the
story maker fand
the star and the
Story maker made
it. I think he usd gliter.
It fell off the spase becas
the Rocet bangd in
to the star. He Wanted
to see the star
by Ai

The
store
maker
Went up

on a rocit
ito get the
star. And he went
down and gav it to
P15.

Sebastian



I
thick
the star
cam from
Mars. The story maker
bump in to the star.
The star floatid up to
Kelleett scoul.
by RUPERT.



The Star
cam
on
macr
the
by
Star.
Thomas



I
think
the star
cam from
the SRI. A
ROCK with a man
insid it hit the star.
The store marr
Wontd it. He
seht it to
Kelleett
scoul.
Elizabeth

The
star
cam
from spas.
Story
MAKR
Went
in to
the
a rock
get
star.
megan



I
think
thas
the star
cam from
under ground
a treshn
store
chest. The
macr
PUT the
star in to
the
soie
Be
Bruce



I think it came from outer space the the story maker called the lair and the story maker got it down.

He put it in a box.

John E. H.

I think the store maker found the star on the MTR platform in the star shop and she dropped it and the store maker got it and in a box.

Runan

I think the star came from the sci. The man sent it down in a box. He gave it to PI-5.

by Jacobs



I think the star fell into a treasure box.

The sun down into box. It

because sun is than the bigger star.

Nicholas

I think the story maker found the star in the soil. I think pirates buried it in the

soil. I think the in pirate land. I things. the pirates used it for

Pirates buried it for

say pirates were shiny things.



Primary 1, Class 6 – Mrs A. Nevin



Back Row: Mrs Anna Stamp, Amy Griffin, Camille Montagne, Abigail Ng, William Lucas, Thomas Pepper, Jordon Stonier-Watson, Mrs Ann-Marie Nevin

Middle Row: Guy Aglionby, Elisabeth Carr, Toby Moore, Rick Maeda, Jamie Wilkinson, Matthew Scott, Max Whiffin

Front Row: Ammar Karmali, Anna Efthimiou, Jack Moylan, Edwina Preston, Robin Bolt, Jocelyn Ng, Clarice Ridley, Natalie Pettigrew



Olivia Wilkinson



Theo Bowden



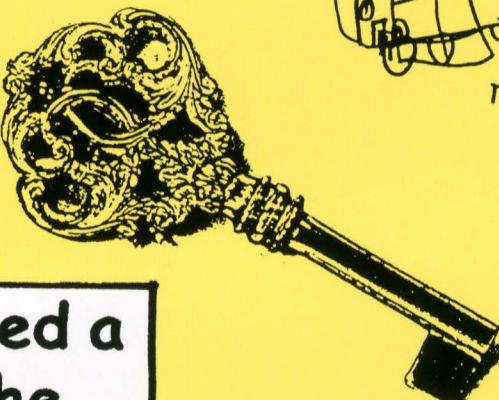
Jordan L

The key belongs
to the house in the
box and inside
the box is a mag-
ic pair of shoes.
The shoes can
make people fly.

I think it belongs
to the king.
The key opens
a majestic door.
Behind the door
is a car. The



me



Jordan

**P1-6 also received a
parcel from the
storymaker.**

Dear Children,
I
have found this
key. Who does
it belong to?
Love from
The Storymaker
XX



Natalie

I think the key
belongs to Hare Peter

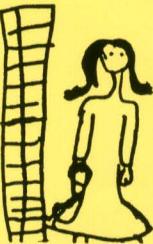
You open a very
special door with
magic keys it
will turn people into
frogs.

Natalie



Am

amy

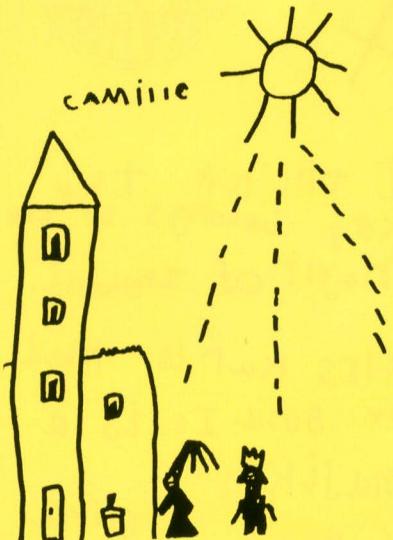


I think the key
belongs to a ballerina.
She has
the key. The key
opens a secret
door behind
the door is a
fairy town.

I think the key
belongs to a secret
keeper who belongs
to the head and arms
in the trap
the sabers
of people and
animals.

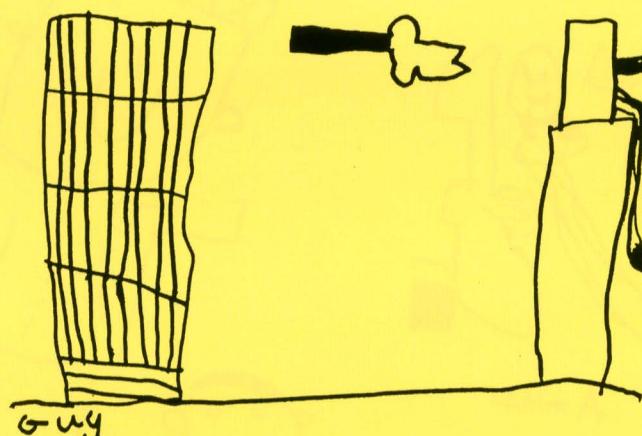
Robin

Robin



I think the key belongs to the
princess and the key can open
a big filing I like books
majek dos and make so
wehdos in the castle
Camille

It is my key
It is a major key.
The things it gives
me no one
people can have I can
see I have to
just wisp at the
key and I will get
whatever I like. Guy



I think the key be longs
to the king I think it
opens a diary and
the king rits scrait



I think the key
comes from
a gold haus
and its dark.
and its in the
woods. The key

belongs to a
litol gel ho is
vere
Smol.

Edwina





Abigail

I think the key might be a pirate key. It is the king's key and the pirate stole it and the king's secret back. It opens a secret door. I think there's a really bad monster hid in a trash can.



Matthew

I think the key belongs to the king if you open the door it is Samtresha and god Neclasa and Siva Neclasa crowns and god cons.

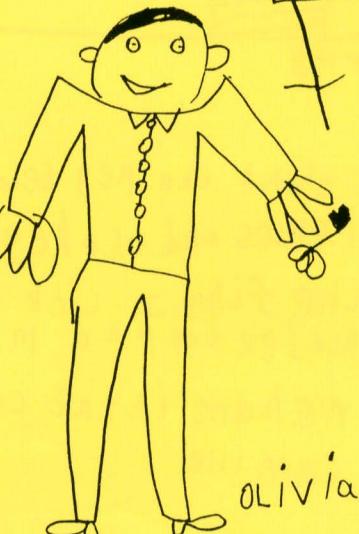
Abigail



Ammar

I think the key belongs to a shop owner. The key opens a door to the shop and in the shop there's gold that you can have. Matthew

Ammar



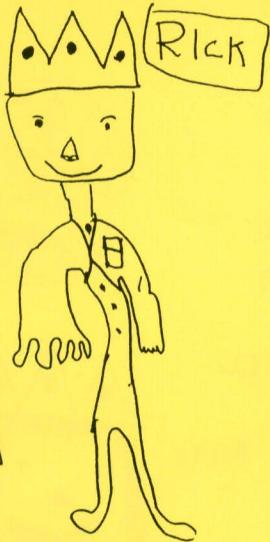
olivia

I think the key belongs to the mayor of England. HIS key is made of gold. It is a majik key.



olivia

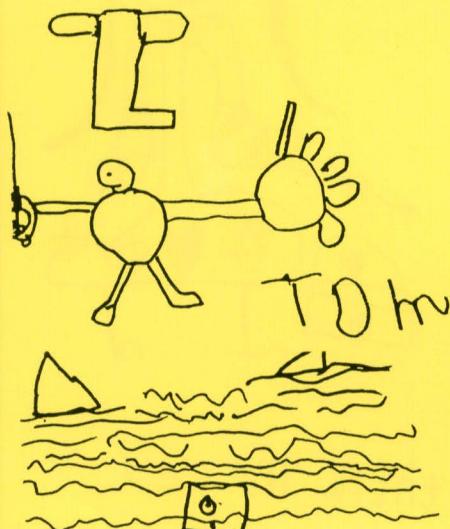
The key might belong to the king and the key to open a door inside their house or the king's dog or the king's pet. And the king's Jack



In a classthe^s
a goldenkey a hat
thih ruis for
the king. It opns
a spe^s holdow.

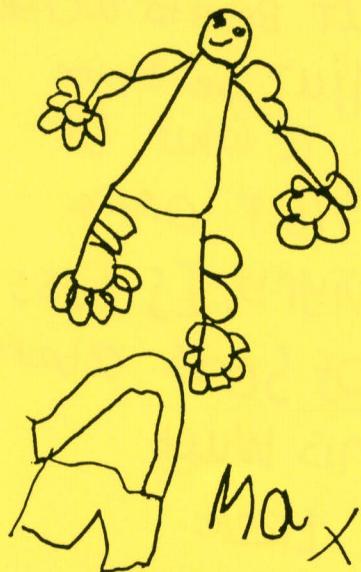
Bhend, theki his
hodin gthet reasure.

RICK



I think the key
liys to a trap-dor
InSd The Trap-dor
Ther are sun shark
If you have a sod
The shark wil go bac
iNto the Hol then
you can get Thetresha

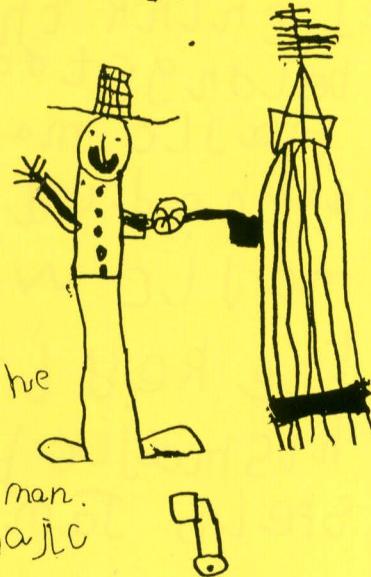
tom



I think the key
ops a trap dor
Ther is a jail for
badizf the key
blongs to the
R i hgs gards

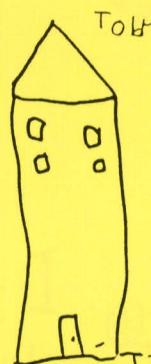
max

TOBK



I thinke the
keybings
to a magic man.
It openzo magic
cays.

It openzo magicayt
for a magic cor.

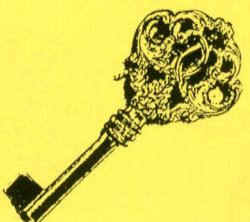


I thinr the
key
belongz to the King
and it opinz a dor
Bhind the dor is a
Priszes

She is getin redetor
the dor

clarice

I think the key
belongs to a very
magic magician
and he did some
magic with
the key it opens
his magic book of
spells. - Jamie



Jamie

I think it belongs to
the queen and it might
be stolen by a bad
robber. The key might open
the queen's trinket
box and a terrier is in
the box.

Anna



William

I think the key
belongs to the
wizard. It opens
a magic door.
A spider is behind
the door.
The spider makes
a web.

William



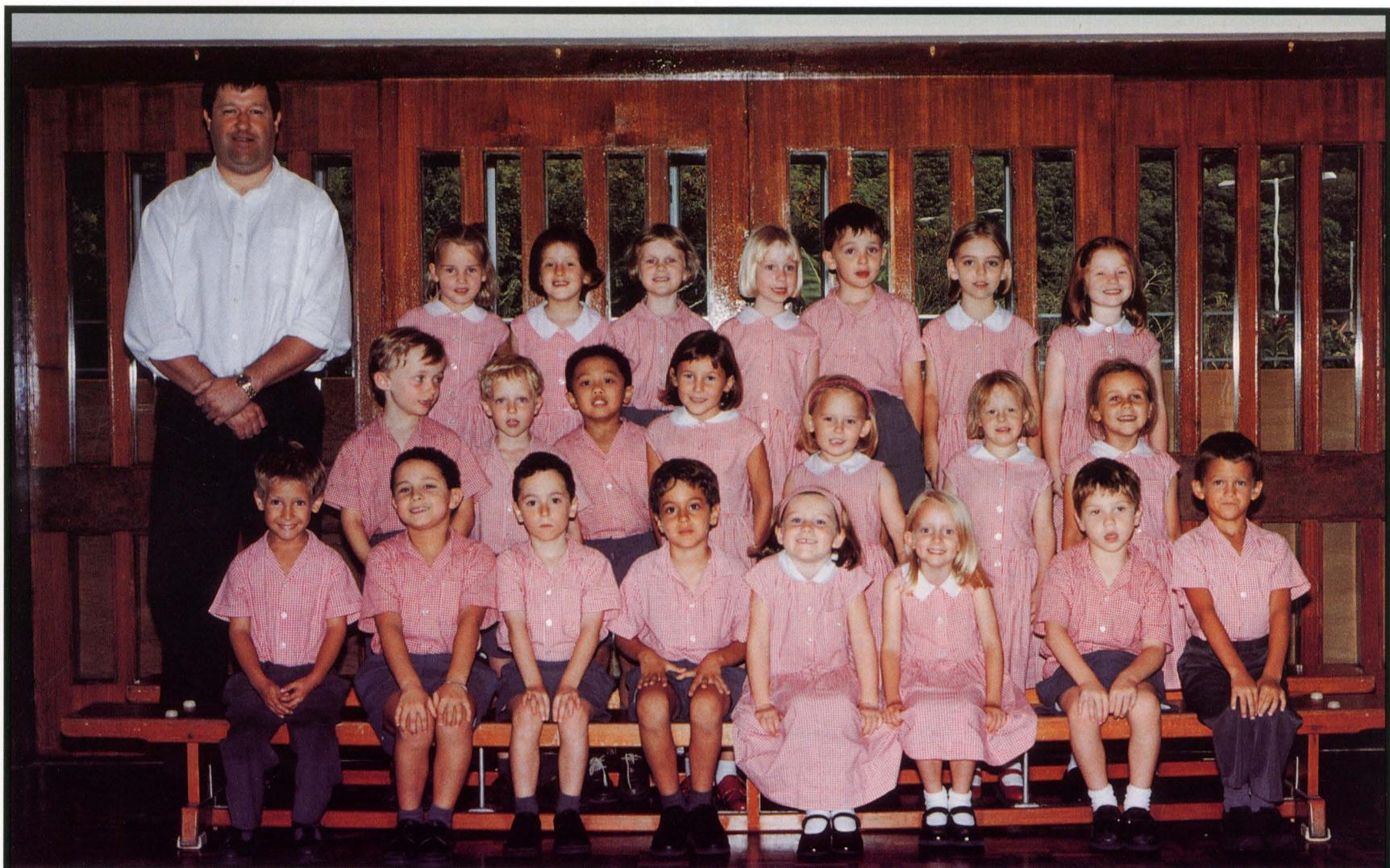
Lizzie

I think the key
belongs to a gardener.
It might be stolen
by a robber. It
might open
a diary. It's loss
of seeds about
his work.

Lizzie



Primary 2, Class 7 – Mr R. Allen



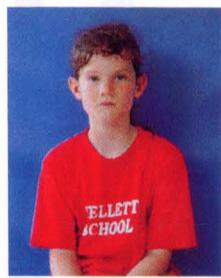
Back Row: Mr Roy Allen, Lotte Van De Ven, Katerina Wilkins, Maddie Brockie, Alexander Jenkins, Alice Procter, Sarah Courtis

Middle Row: Guy Moore, Oscar Copley, James Huang, Anna Kaye, Phoebe Eddleston, Sabrina Giraudo, Eleanor Bound

Front Row: Christian Huck, Evan Reilly, Devin Farmery, Lachlan Hanna, Alexandra Davidson, Hannah Matthews, Joshua Newton, Philip DeLaMater



Jason Gush



Madeleine Brookhouse



Jeremy Smith

Super Scientists

P 2-7



Sound is made by vibrations
You will need a Spoon and some string.

1. Tie the String to the Spoon.
2. Put the String in your ear.
3. Bang the Spoon on the table.
4. You should hear a bong like a grandfather clock.
5. The vibrations go through the string.

Philip

Sound is made by vibrations
you will need a spoon and some string

1. Tie the string to the spoon.
2. Put the string in your ear.
3. Bang the spoon on a table.
You can hear a bong noise.
Why?

The sound is loud because
the sound goes through
the string.

Evan

Sound is made by vibrations
You will need a spoon and some string
Tie the string on the spoon.
Put your finger in your ear.
Bang the spoon against a table.
You can hear a bong.
It's like a grandfather clock.
It travels through the string.
Guy

Sound is made by vibrations
Tie the string to the spoon.
Twirl the string around your finger.
Put it in your ear.
Bang it on the table.
You hear a bong.
The sound waves travel through
your the string and into your ear.
Phoebe

sound is made by vibration
You will need a spoon and some string.

1. Tie the string to the spoon.
2. Put the string in your ear.
3. Tap the spoon against the table.
4. You should hear a bong.
You should hear a bong because
of the vibrations.

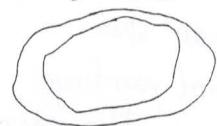
Madeleine

me

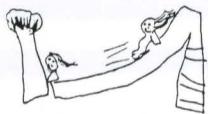
but

The Effects of gravity.
Gravity keeps my food on
My plate.

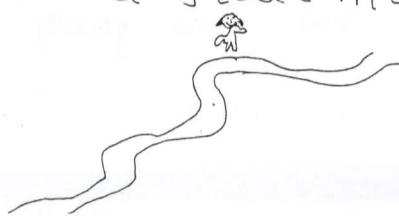
oooooo



Gravity helps me go down
the slide.



If there wasn't gravity
I would float in the sky



Anna

Sound is made

by vibrations

you will need a spoon and
String

1. You tie the string to a
spoon.

2. You put the string in your
ear.

3. You bang it on the
table.

4. It sounds like a grandfather
clock.

5. The vibrations travel through
the string.

Megan

If there was no gravity
I wouldn't be able to go
down the slide.

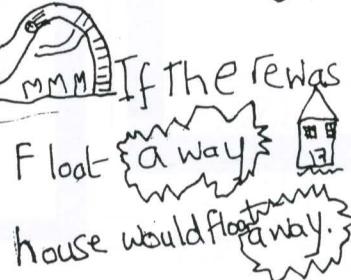
Hannah

Sound is made by vibrations
You will need a spoon and
some string put the string
round your finger
and the string in your
ear.

Bang the spoon on the table.
Because the vibrations
come through the string.
Lotte



The Effects of Gravity



If there was no gravity the slide would
float away. If there was no gravity our
house would float away.

Oscar

me
ear

Sound is made of vibrations
you will need a spoon and some string

1. you have to tie the end of the string on the spoon.
2. Put the other end in your ear.
3. Swing the spoon onto the chair and you will hear a bang. The sound goes along the string and it vibrates up the string into your ear.

Devin

Megan

String

Sound is made by vibrations
you will need a spoon and some string.

you tie the string to the spoon.

put the string in your ear.

Hit the spoon on the table it would sound like a grandfather clock.

vibrations go up the string

Lachlan



ev:

Sound make by vibrations

you will need a spoon and some string.

1. You get a spoon and a string.
2. You tie round your spoon.
3. Then you tie round your finger.
4. Then you bang the spoon on the table.
5. Then you hear a bang.
6. You hear a bang because the vibrations travel though the string to your ear.

James

The Effects of Gravity

If there was no gravity we would be floating in space.

Sarah

TOP
Sound IS Made by vibration.

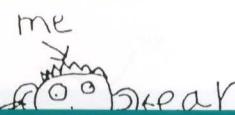
You will need a spoon and a some string. Tie one end to a spoon.

Put the other end in your ear.

Wiggle it to the table.

It sounds like clock because vibrations travel through.

Eleanor



Sound is made by vibrations

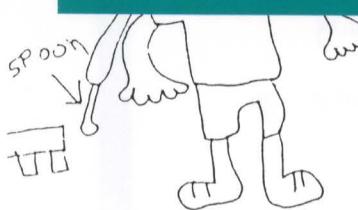
You will need a spoon and some string.

1. Tie the string on the spoon.
2. Put the string in your ear.
3. Swing the spoon on the table.

4. You will hear a bonging noise.

The vibrations travel along the string into your ear.

Jason



The Effects of Gravity

It pulls me down the water

slide.

Sabrina



Sound is made by vibration

You will need a spoon and some string.

1. String the string around the spoon.

2. Then you stick the string into your ear.

3. Then you bang it against a table.

4. You hear a bang when bang it.

5. You can hear it because it vibrates.

Christian

Dor

Sound is made by vibrations

You will need a spoon and some string.

1. Tie the string to the spoon.

2. Put the string in your ear.

3. Bang it against the table.

4. The sound travels along the string.

5. You should hear a big BANG!

Alexander

me

but

ev

you

Sound is made by vibrations.
you will need a spoon and some string.
Tie the string to the spoon.
you put the piece of string in your ear
dangle the piece of string on a chair.
move your body a bit.
You will feel vibrations.
You will hear a noise like a grandfather clock.
The sound travels from the
spoon up to your ear
along the string.

Katerina

Sound Vibrations

1. you need some string and a spoon.
2. Tie the string to the spoon.
3. Put the string into your ear.
4. Bang the spoon on the side of the table. It follows the string and you hear a bang.

Joshua



Sound is made by vibrations

You will need a spoon and some string

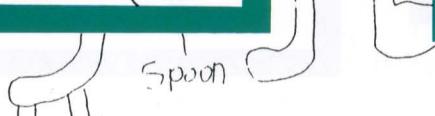
1. Tie the string to the spoon.

2. Put the other end of the string in your ear.

3. Then bang the spoon on a table leg.

Why is it louder if you put the string in your ear because the sound travels up the string.

Jeremy



The effects of gravity

Gravity makes me go
down the slide.



Gravity makes your
food stay on the plate.



Alexandra

Primary 2, Class 8 – Mrs V. Anderson



Back Row: Mrs Val Anderson, Jack Edwards, Nicholas Klass, Andrew Lennox, Wester Beune, Charlie Speirs, Harry Blackwell, Mrs Sarah Boyle

Middle Row: Ariella Thompson, Lauren Whittaker, Justin Suh, Rebecca Slevin, Nadja Auerbach, Nicholas Buckman, Miranda Robson

Front Row: Ben Newton, Sophie Roder, Alexandra McLennan, Jessica Haller, Jessica Elsaputra, Sayaka Lee, William Crammond, Nicholas Au, Hugo Denness



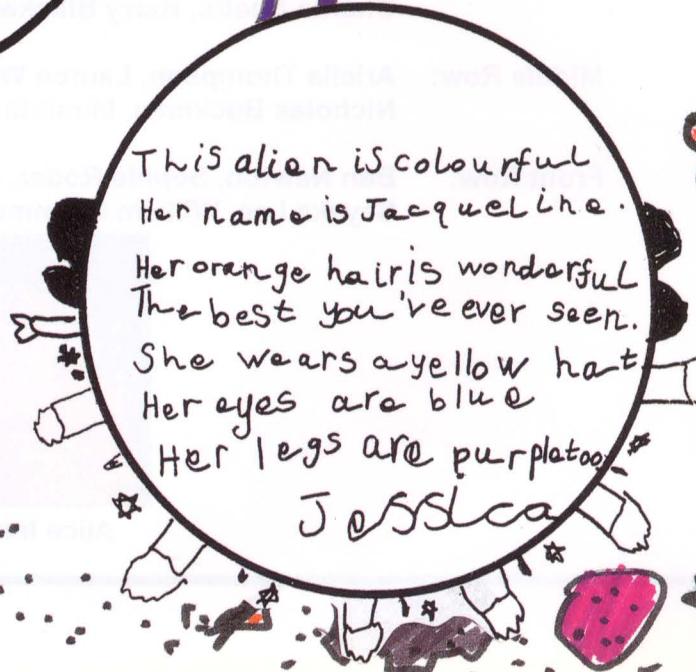
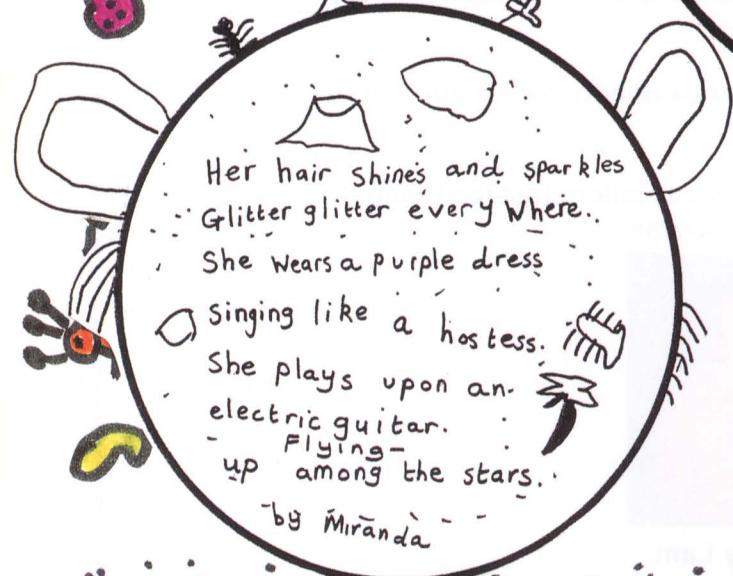
Alice Irwin

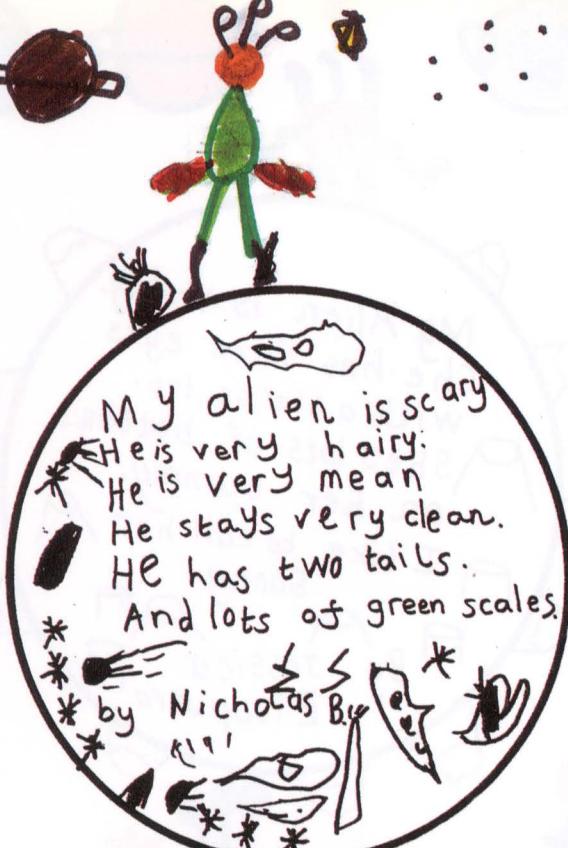


Jeremy Lam



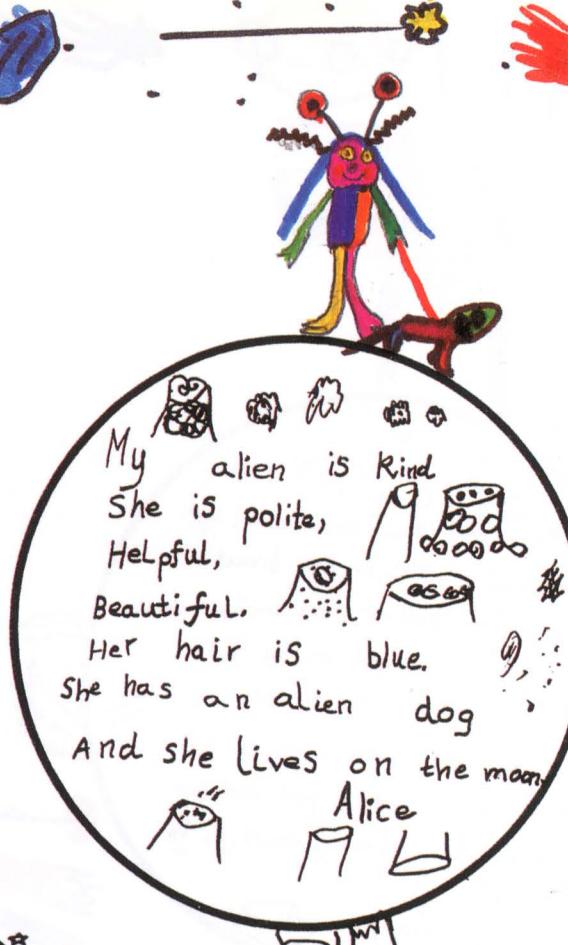
It's An Alien World We Live In





My alien is scary.
He is very hairy.
He is very mean.
He stays very clean.
He has two tails.
And lots of green scales.

by Nicholas B



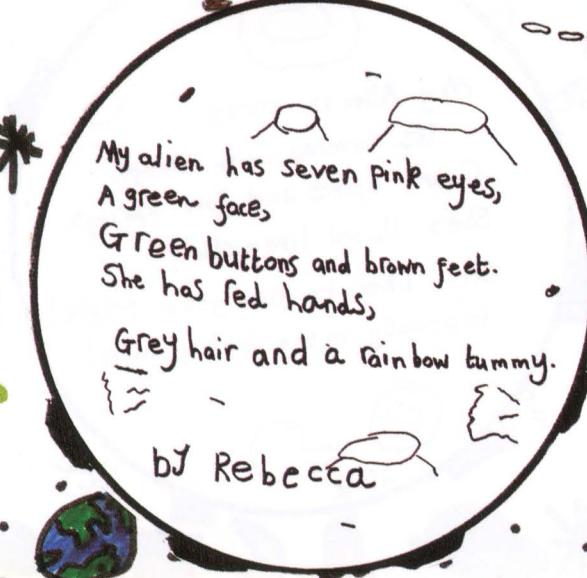
My alien is kind.
She is polite,
Helpful,
Beautiful.
Her hair is blue.
She has an alien dog.
And she lives on the moon.

Alice



My alien is colourful,
And also very wonderful.
With a red mouth,
And three toes.
She wobbles!
She lives in wonder space
And runs in the space race.

by Sayaka



My alien has seven pink eyes,
A green face,
Green buttons and brown feet.
She has red hands,
Grey hair and a rainbow tummy.

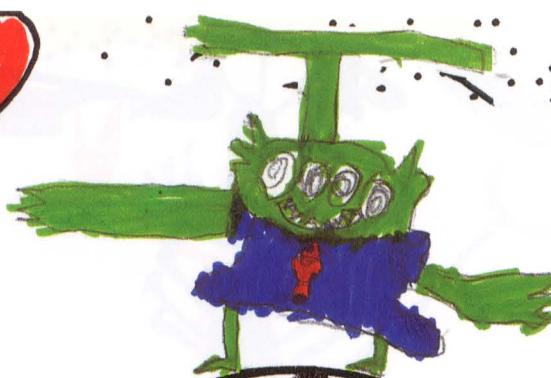
by Rebecca



My alien is rectangular
and also very colourful.
Three toes on each foot.
He whistles and says toot!
His eyes are very funny
and he has a green tummy.

by Andrew





He has four eyes.
He has nine nostrils,
Three sharp nails.
Yellow and red hands, green feet.
Blue legs orange tummy
Three and four spiky toes.
To earth his space ship goes.



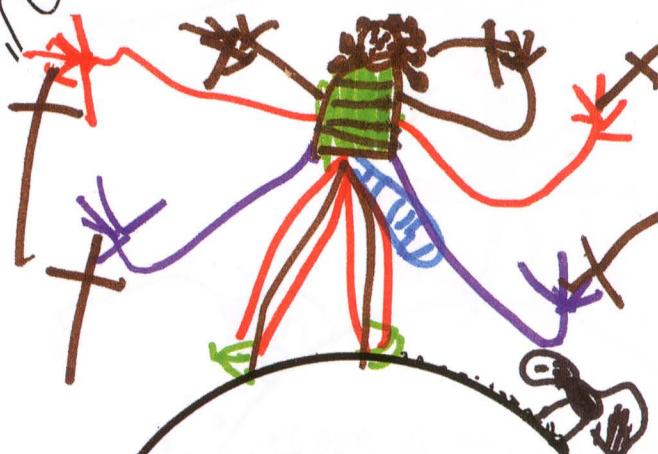
By Nicholas Ali

He is mean.
He is green.
He likes to fly in
his space ship.
To make holes in the
planets.
To scare other aliens.
The scariest alien
ever seen.

By William



He has big ears,
He is blue.
He wears a great big smile
Dark blue hair,
sharp teeth, and toes.
one eye, no nose.
He makes other aliens smile
by Harry

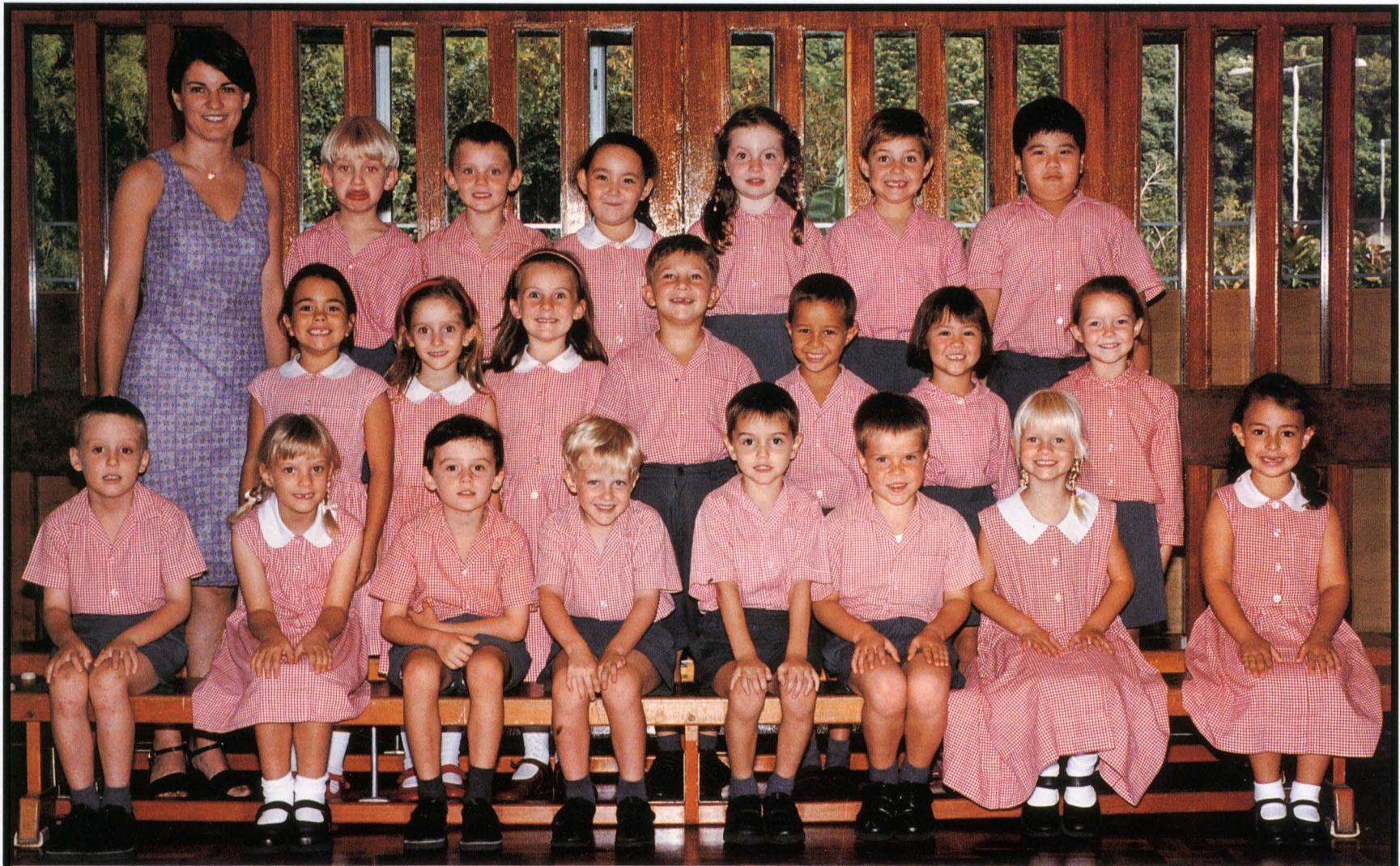


This alien is wicked.
He has an alien dog.
Six swords, two ears,
Twenty eyes, many teeth.
He likes to run and jog.

Hugo



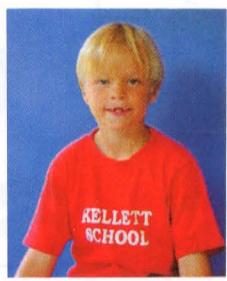
Primary 2, Class 9 – Miss C. Burnett



Back Row: Miss Claire Burnett, Alexander Cooke, Alexander Clapacs, Aya Bolt, Aifric McArdle, Alexander Bradbury, Kenichi Lee

Middle Row: Marta Lorca, Emma Laister, Annabel Stewart, James Walton, Clemens Shaw, Imogen Rough, Georgina Moore

Front Row: Simon Kirke, Ellen Arvidsson, George Byrne Hill, Max Copley, Owen Rees, Maxwell Fuller, Lara Bates-Prior, Grace Miller-Day



Lawrence Knight



Dominique Devadason

Titanic

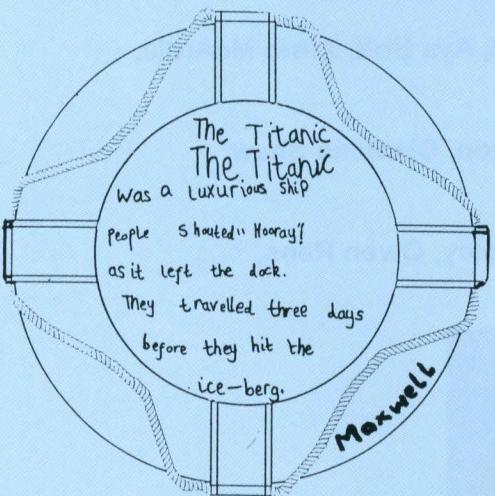


Facts about the Titanic

- It was enormous.
- It was very fast.
- The Titanic was 22 buses long.
- It crashed into an ice-berg.
- It was the queen's ship.
- The people were rich.



Alex Clapacs



Facts about the Titanic

- It was the biggest ship.
- It was very luxurious.
- It was the very first time it set sail.
- It was one of the fastest ships.
- On April 1912 she set sail.
- It was 22 buses long.
- It had 4 funnels.
- It had 20 life boats.
- It sank on 15th of April.



Clemens

The Titanic
Hooray Hooray! Said the passengers as they went on the boat. Before we left the shore.

My name is George and I looked out side and I saw a big ice-berg and my legs went to jelly and I rang to tell the Captain to turn the wheel.

It was too late.



Maddie



The Carpathia only saved people on the lifeboats

The Disaster

My name was Sara I was on watch that night. I saw an iceberg. I shouted "iceberg ahead! Iceberg ahead!" and rang the bell. I shocked a few people eating. And they almost choke. I sent the Morse code. Everyone went on deck. As life boats came down, every body was screaming and panicking some got in to life boats.



The Disaster

My name is Tracy. One starry night me and my friend Sarah were on lookout. When Sarah wasn't looking, I saw an ice-berg. I sounded the alarm and tried to warn the captain. Everybody! This ship can't sink! What nobody realised was that the Titanic was really going to sink.



Imagen

Facts about the Titanic

- It was the biggest ship.
- It was the Queen ship.
- Titanic had 4 funnels.
- It shone the world.
- It crashed into an iceberg.
- It was 22 buses long.
- It was a fast ship.



- It was fun.
- It sunk.
- It sank at night.

A lot of people died.

It was scary.

Lawrence

The Disaster

The Titanic left the dock at April 10th on 1912. I was the captain. After 5 days we hit an ice-berg. Then the ship nearly flooded the boat. Then a gush of water got me. Only 705 people survived and over 1500 people died. Then the Carpathia rescued the people on life-boats.



Max Copley

Only 705 people survived.



Going Under.....

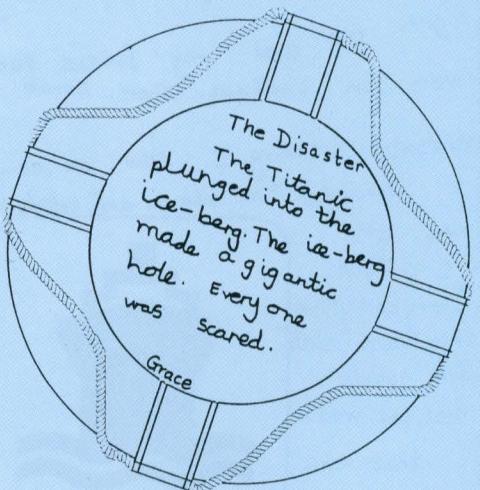
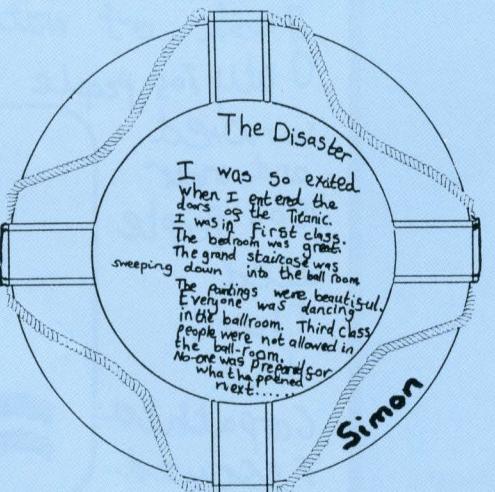
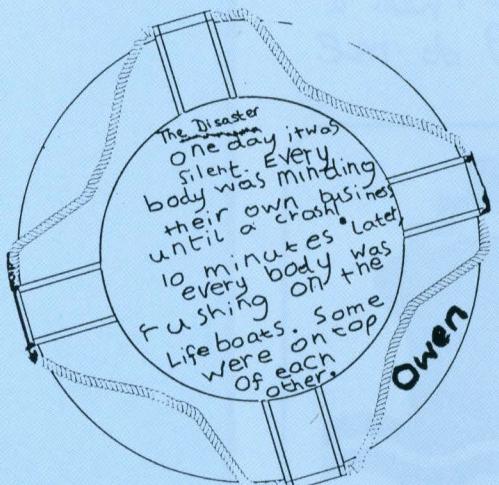


Titanic

I am the waiter called Simon. I was serving the food, when I heard a crash! I prepared the life boats. I stood on the life boat, while my friends stood on the other life boats. Seven hundred and two survived, two thousand people did not survive. It was a sad day.



Kenichi

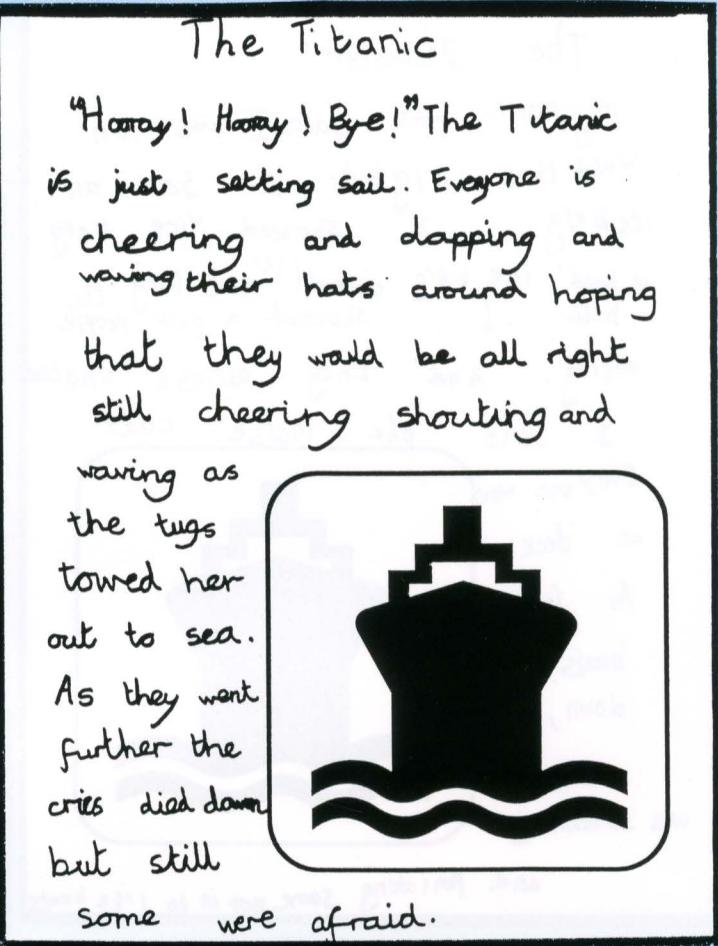
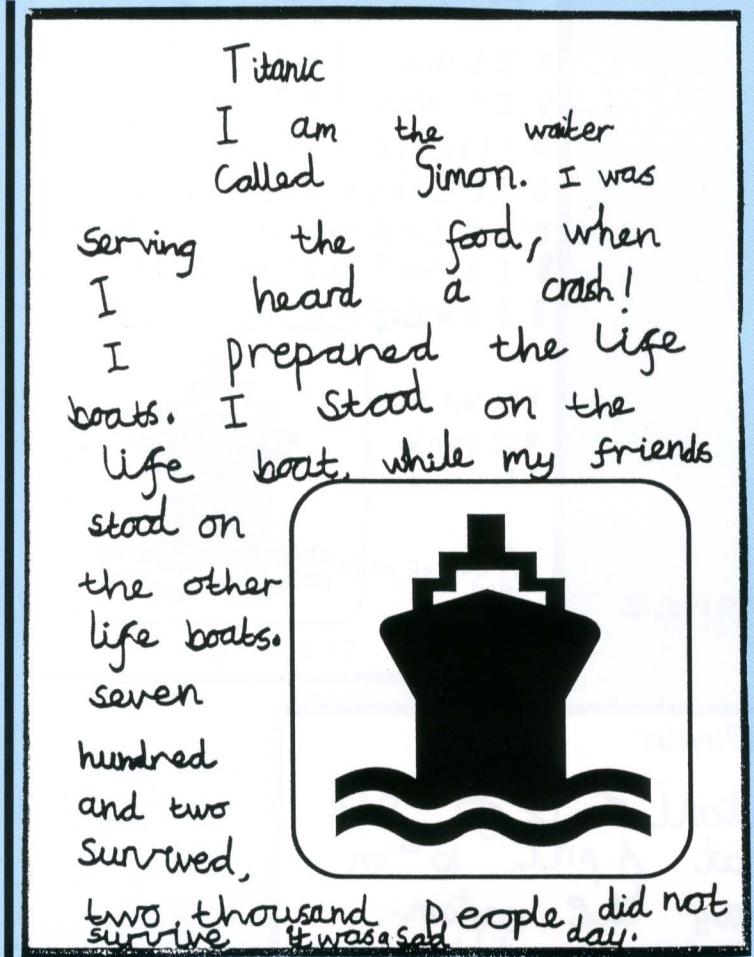


The Titanic

"Hooray! Hooray! Bye!" The Titanic is just setting sail. Everyone is cheering and clapping and waving their hats around hoping that they would be all right still cheering shouting and waving as the tugs towed her out to sea. As they went further the cries died down but still some were afraid.



Emma



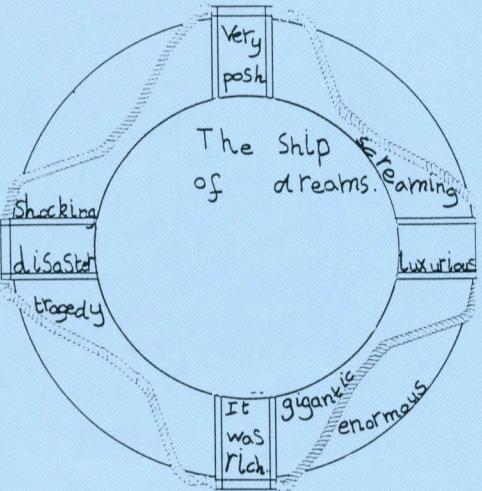
Titanic.....

The Disaster

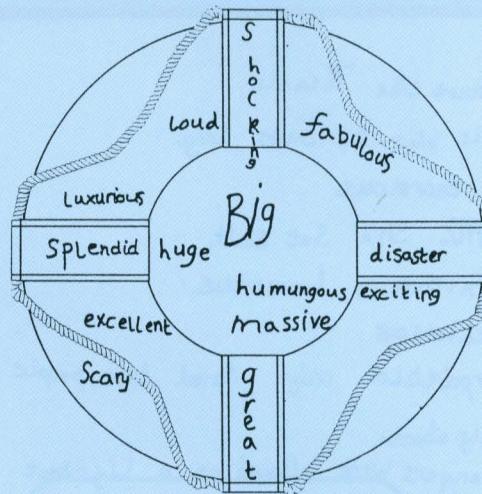
"Hooray! Hooray!" shouted the passengers as they got on the ship. Some one picked me up and leaned over the ship and started to wave "Good bye" "Good bye" After 5 days we crashed into a ice-berg. Water started to fill the ship and it started tip over. I was scared.



Georgina



Annabel



Alexander. B

Facts about the Titanic

- It was the first time the Titanic set sail.
- It was very, very cold out side.
- The boat was very luxurious.
- The Lifeboat could hold 64 people except they only took 16 people.
- It was one of the fastest boats in the world.
- only 705 people survived
- On April 1912 It set sail.
- It had 20 lifeboats.



James

No-one was prepared for what happened.....

Alexander Cooke

Facts about the Titanic

- The Titanic was 22 buses long.
- It was enormous.
- On April 1912 she set sail.
- The furniture was luxurious.
- It had 4 chimneys.
- The Carpathia only saved the people in the lifeboats.
- 65 passengers were allowed on a lifeboat but on the disaster there were 16 passengers on a lifeboat.



Dominique

Facts About The Titanic

- IT WAS Soper duper munter sawers humungos big.
- IT was 22 buses long.
- IT was one OF the fastest ships.
- IT had 4 funnels.

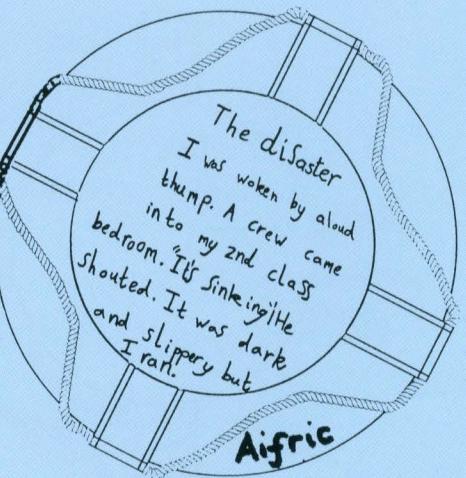
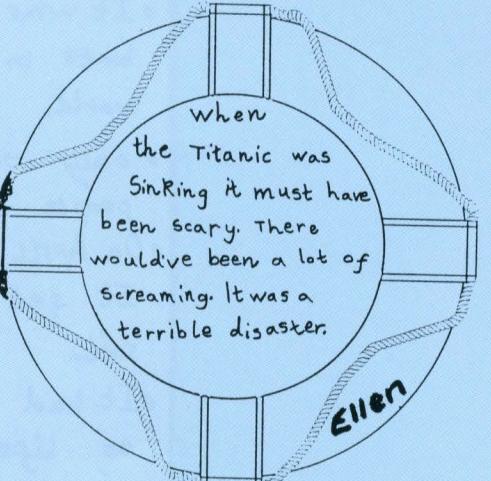
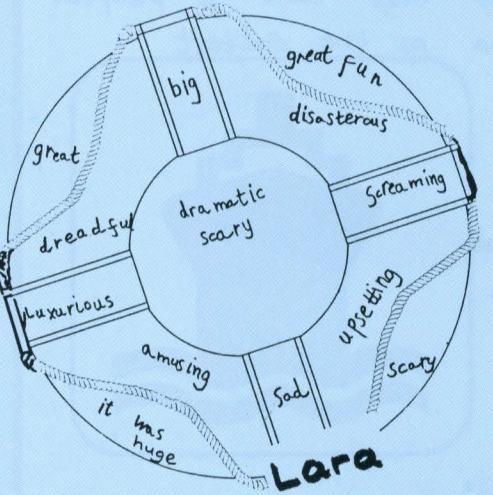
- So rich to go on as a first class.
- so amazing

- So Fantastic
- IT was The queen Ship

- nearly unsinkable
- it had a lot of money
- it was luxurious
- if more than four floors flops it would sink
- it had so lifeboats
- it shocked the world
- 1500 people died
- 2205 people were on it
- 705 people survived.



• IT sank. it has had into a ice berg. The captain did



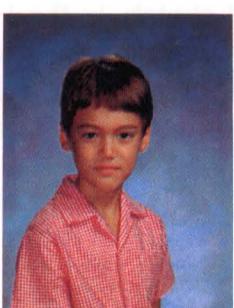
Primary 3, Class 10 – Mrs T. James



Back Row: Mrs Tannwen James, Haleigh Stoddard, Amanda Morgan, Alastair Webber, Melissa Grip, Caitlin Healy, Catriona Hodgson, Mrs Penny Buckman

Middle Row: Claire Daly, James Parsell, Dominique Perrett, Arabella Temple, Tom Butterfield, Richard Kemp

Front Row: Euan Cameron, Alistair Rough, Annika Trapness, Rohan Naismith, Saxby-Rose Macalister, Yi Ning Lui, Kara Matters, Kyle O'Shea, Tom Dowie



Young Sam Winter

My trip to the Space Museum

We travelled on the big school bus to the Space Museum. We looked around the hall of Astronomy. Then we went to the space theatre to watch a film. You have to look at the roof to watch the movie. I learnt that the Sun comes up in the east and that it sets in the west. I also learnt that the Moon has seven different kinds of shapes. After lunch we sketched pictures of the harbour and had a look at the Hall of Space Travel.

Yi Ning Lui



My Trip to the Space Museum

We travelled on the big bus to the Space Museum. We looked around the hall of Astronomy. Then we went into the building which was shaped like a dome to watch the film. In the movie I learnt about constellations. There are 88! Then we did sketching. We drew boats and ferries for our transport topic. Afterwards we went back inside the museum. I learnt that when you press the button the air comes out and pushes the rocket up.

Tom Butterfield



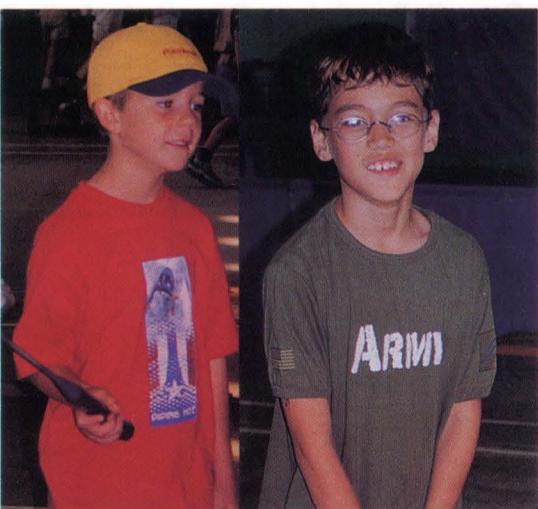
My Trip to the Space Museum

We first looked at the Hall of Astronomy and it told us about space. It was fun and cool. The film was amazing. It told us some facts. I learnt where north, south, east and west were and where the Sun comes up. I learnt about the different shapes of the Moon. In the Hall of Space Travel there were games and rides and televisions that told you facts. We had lunch by the harbour and drew sketches of boats. It was very fun.

Saxby-Rose Macalister



Out and About with P3-10



The Space Museum

First we took a bus that took us outside the museum. I went to the theatre and learned about the Sun and Moon and stars. I learnt that the old Greek legends say that there are shapes in the sky. They are called constellations. After the movie we went to eat and sketch. In the Hall of Astronomy we saw a model of comets creating craters. It told us about the Moon. In the Hall of Space Travel I went on a ride. Morten and I played on a machine. It was supposed to pick up rocks but it didn't work!

Young Sam Winter

My Transport Trip

Yesterday I went on a double decker bus to the Shun Tak Centre. We were on the top and I liked going down the hill. It was super fun! Then we went on the M.T.R. to Wanchai. It was a bit boring because it was crowded. The tram to central was crowded too! Then we had snack. The Peak Tram was the funest. I liked going up the hill!

Rohan Naismith

**My Transportation Trip**

I walked down Wah Fu to the bus station. The bus cost \$3.00. It was fun because we were upstairs. We saw amazing stuff and we were taller than the cars. It was only my second time on a double decker! The M.T.R. was crowded and noisy. It went very fast. Nicki was hanging from the bars! Then we travelled on the tram. It was fun but it was crowded too. We took the tram from Wanchai to Central. The Peak Tram cost \$6.00; it took us to the Peak. There Ning Ning drew a picture of me and Arabella. Then we came back to school

Claire Daly

**My Transport Trip**

Yesterday I went on a double decker bus from Wah Fu. The bus cost \$3.10. On the bus I talked to Caitlin. We went on the top. Then I rode the M.T.R. to Wanchai. It was crowded. The M.T.R. was fast. It took us ten minutes. Then I rode the tram. It only cost \$1.00 but it was very uncomfortable. I was swinging like a monkey on the tram. Lastly I rode the Peak Tram to the Peak. It cost \$6.00. It went very high; we were higher than the Bank of China. We had lunch at the Peak Tram.

Dominique Perrett

**My Transport Trip**

Yesterday I went on a double decker bus. I went on the top. My parent was my Mum. When we went on the M.T.R. I had a gold ticket! The tram was the worst because there were too many people taking too much room! Snack was one of the best things because I took my first photo of the day. Then we walked through the H.S.B.C. bank to go the toilet. Then after a long walk we reached the Peak Tram. It cost \$6.00. When we went inside I thought it would be bigger.

Euan Cameron

**My Transport trip**

First we went on double decker bus number 4 and it cost \$3.10 Then we went on the M.T.R. and it was squishy. Then we took a tram. It was smelly. When we went on the Peak Tram we went very high and I liked it! We had snack at Statue square and lunch at the Peak. After lunch we did some sketching. Then we went back to school on the school bus.

Alistair Rough



How to toast Marshmallows

Materials used:

B.B.Q. pit
Charcoal
Satay sticks
Marshmallows

Method

1. Get a stick.
2. Put marshmallows on the stick.
3. Cook marshmallow over fire.
4. When marshmallow is brown take it off the fire.
5. EAT!

Alastair Webber



Camp At Sai Kung

The Sheung Yui Village

At camp we went to visit the Sheung Yui village. The Wong family lived there a long time ago. There was a kiln to make lime to get money. Cement wasn't invented in 1830 so they sold the lime they made instead of cement. They used seashells and coral and put them in the kiln. When the kiln was hot you couldn't go near it for a few days until it had cooled. Then they got the lime and sold it. There was also a plant that was used to make rope, and another one that was used for soap because washing machines weren't invented then.

Kyle O'Shea



Memories of Camp

This week we went to camp. At camp I taught Saxby to ride a two wheeler. I had lots of fun with Saxby on the rope course and playing with her in the playground. I also had a quiet time with Saxby. I had fun at camp with my friends. I loved having the barbecue and sleeping with Mrs James. Our room came second in the room inspection. Saxby's room came last. "Poor Saxby." The barbecue was so good. I could eat ten thousand sausages and ten thousand pieces of chicken! Sleeping over with my friends was great!

Catrina Hodgson



Memories of camp

At camp we went on the Nature Trail. I thought we were going to sleep in tents but I was wrong. I liked the trampolining because it made me feel good! I think the pool table was one of the best because I had never played pool before and Richard taught me. Biking and wall climbing were excellent too because I was with my friends and Tom Butterfield stayed with me the whole time. The climbing wall is the best because I can touch 2, 3, 4 and 5!

James Parsell

The Sheung Yui village

The Wong family came from China. They built a village with a lookout tower. The children had to always look out to see if the pirates were coming. The Wong family made lime to get money. They used water buffalo to help plough the rice paddies. They had a well for water and brought water down from the hills in bamboo pipes. The old village was inhabited until 1973.

Arabella Temple

Thoughts about camp

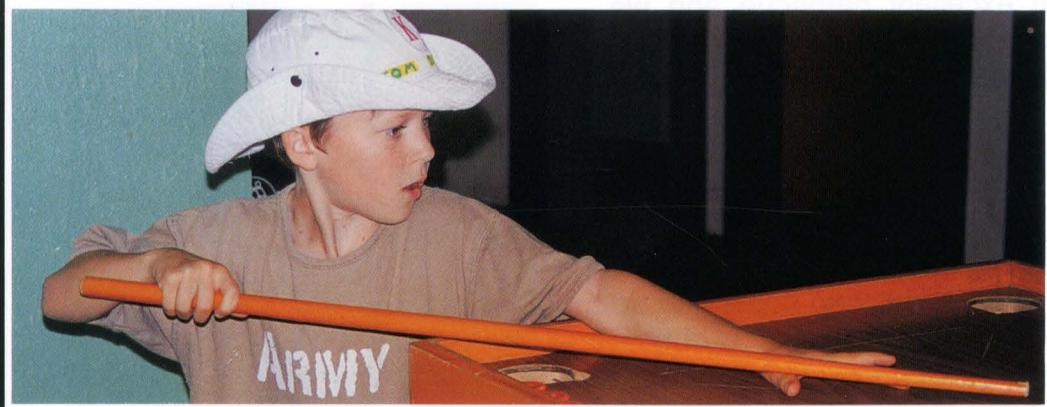
Next week I'm going to camp. I'm really excited because I'm going to sleep with my friends and we're going to play a lot. I am frightened because I might be bullied or I'll break up with one of my friends. My big sister says it's fun but I'm not sure, and I think it's because I don't know all the people in P3. I also feel good because we get to stay up really late. I hope I won't be sleeping with boys, I really want to be with Haleigh. I'm really excited. I can't wait. But I feel sorry for my sisters because they'll miss me.

Caitlin Healy

The Country Code

1. Only light fires in a barbecue pit.
2. Always extinguish cigarettes and matches.
3. Never light a fire on a windy day.
4. Take care of plants and wildlife.
5. Throw your litter in the bin or take it home.
6. Never throw litter in the water.

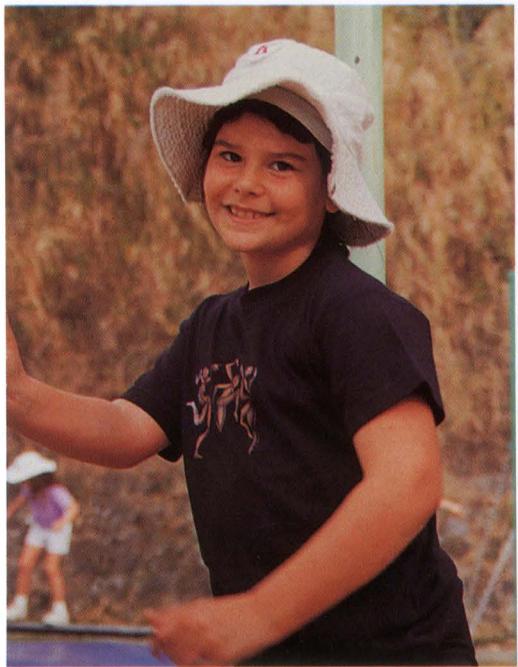
Tom Dowie



The Sheung Yui village

At camp we saw the Sheung Yui village. It is where the Wong family used to live. They would have to make about 90% of the things they used. They must have been very smart. It was a long time ago and they didn't have shops then. They made things out of bamboo and all kinds of leaves. The Wong family sold lime to make money. They made it in a kiln from coral, seashells and wood. They just kept putting layers like that. Then they would light it for a few days and it would turn into a kind of cement. They must have been very busy. When we went inside the village it was actually quite small. We took some photos there and did some sketching. Sheung Yui village was fun!

Haleigh Stoddard



Memories of camp

I liked it when I went cycling at camp, because when I stopped my bike I went flying over the handles and landed on my bottom. The playground was fun even though I banged my knee. I didn't cry but it did hurt. I went on the rope course and fell off twice, but it didn't hurt. It was fun. I liked the Nature Trail because I learnt a lot about nature that I didn't know before. Room inspection was great. We got to tidy up. It was my favourite!

Amanda Morgan

Our P3-10 trips were COOL!

Memories of Camp

At camp I thought it was good, but I hurt my arm when I was cycling. But I really liked the barbecue and the Nature Trail. The sad thing was that Alistair Rough didn't come. I liked my room and the best thing was rock climbing and trampolining. I was very tired because I didn't go to sleep until 9 o'clock! Mrs Butterfield was my night watcher. I liked the playground and the Mc Donald's at Sai Kung too!

Richard Kemp



Memories of camp

This week we went to camp. We had an excellent barbecue and we cooked marshmallows. We went to a cool village where the Wongs made lime long ago. Leaving the village we took a long tiring walk back to the camp. We had room inspection to see which rooms were the best. The long, boring bus journey was really boring because we had nothing to do but the rope course was excellent.

Melissa Grip



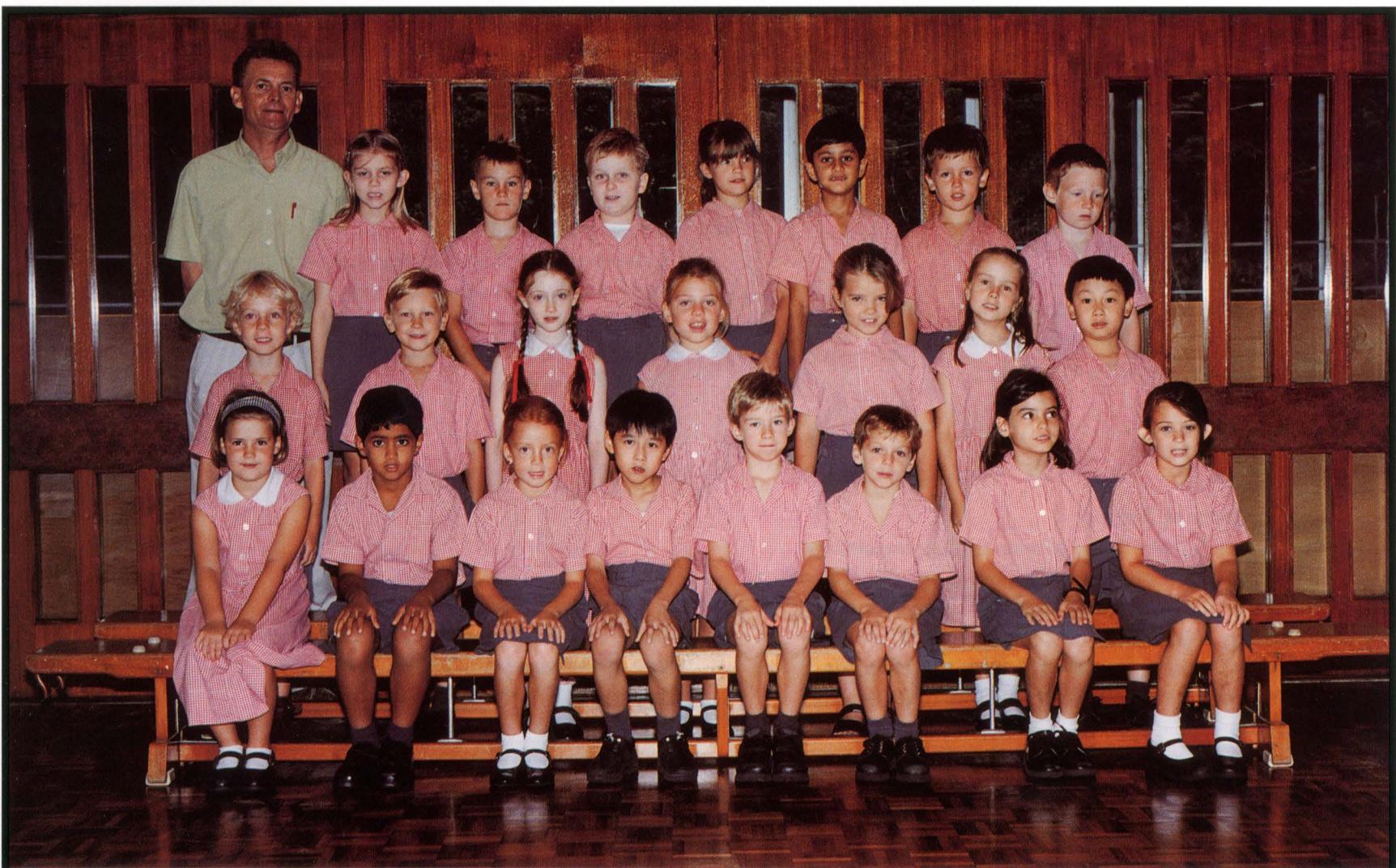
Memories of camp

When I was at camp I had so much fun because in the gym I played ping pong with Mrs Grip. It was funny because Mrs Grip and I kept hitting the ball off the table. I also liked the trampoline because when I jumped I went halfway up to the ceiling. When we had room inspection I was quite scared. But it wasn't scary at all! It was worth it because my room came in second. I made a new friend in camp. Her name is Lindsay Burroughs. She was very nice to me because at activities she chose the same ones. I went on the rope course with Lindsay. I thought it was the best and most fun. I felt very sad when we had to leave. But I was happy we could go to Mc Donald's!

Annika Trapness



Primary 3, Class 11 – Mr N. Miller



Back Row: Mr Nick Miller, Petra Paivinen, Hamish Ferrier, Gavin Morgan, Katie Lang, Shaan Jindal, William Huck, Morten Stenhaug

Middle Row: Louis Merritt, Taylor Wright, Miranda Douglass, Callie Pettigrew, Emily Brock, Nea Makela, Joel Leung

Front Row: Georgina Hill, Arnav Sawhney, Caitlin Clapacs, Benedict Lai, Michael Lowe, Peter Giraudo, Karin Honarvar, Beth Solomon

Inhabitants Pluto

This planet is so cold and it is far away from the sun. You can't go there as it is too far from Earth. This planet is smaller than the other planets in the solar system. I like living there because I don't like heat and it is cold on this planet. I have two feet with one toe on each foot, and a short thin yellow body with four short arms. I like to eat eyes.

Benedict Lai

**Inhabitants of Saturn**

My name is Likes. I am 19 years old and I come from the planet Saturn which is very cold. I like to eat hot chicken to help me keep warm and I like to drink applesauce. My favorite colours are green and purple. I like to visit Mercury to visit my friend Celia. My planet is very dirty but very colourful.

I spend my day playing in the playground and I spend my night playing with paints and coloring in pictures.

I live by myself. I like playing with my friends on Sundays and Saturdays. I don't like people bothering me.

Callie Pettigrew

**Inhabitants of Saturn**

I live on planet Saturn. I like playing tag all day and enjoy painting at night. My favourite food is splodge. I like drinking slime. I always speak English. I have two green eyes, two legs, two arms and 12 fingers and toes. My name is Mike. I wear a blue shirt. I have two antennas. I live for 94 years. There aren't many aliens on Saturn.

Gavin Morgan

**Jupiter**

My name is Michel and I live in a small cottage in the biggest village on Jupiter. I speak Jupise. I eat apples and I like to drink sweet apple juice. I spend most of my day in the swimming pool. There are so many things to do because Jupiter is a big planet. At night I sleep and eat sweets. To talk to my two sisters I use a mobile phone.

I hate other aliens calling me names. I have light blue hair and red knees and six eyes, four coming out of my head and two on my face. I am purple and I have a pink neck. I am 10 years old. I love it when we go swimming.

We live for a million years. Right now I go to a school which is called JIS. My school uniform is soft and brown. I wear high heel shoes. My sisters names are Sophie and Emily. My best friend and I love to eat, shop and gossip!

Emily Brock

Inhabitants of Saturn

My alien's favourite colours are all the light colours, pink, blue, green, purple and yellow. Her favourite food is cheese that smells nice but is green slime. She sleeps in the daytime and is awake at night. She is very quick doing her work. She has blue eyes, two arms, two hands with three fingers on each hand, two legs and likes wearing bright clothes. She has two sisters who are younger than her. Saturn is very hot this is why she sleeps during the daytime. She travels around on an orange and grey scooter which goes very fast.

Nea Makela



Inhabitation of Mars

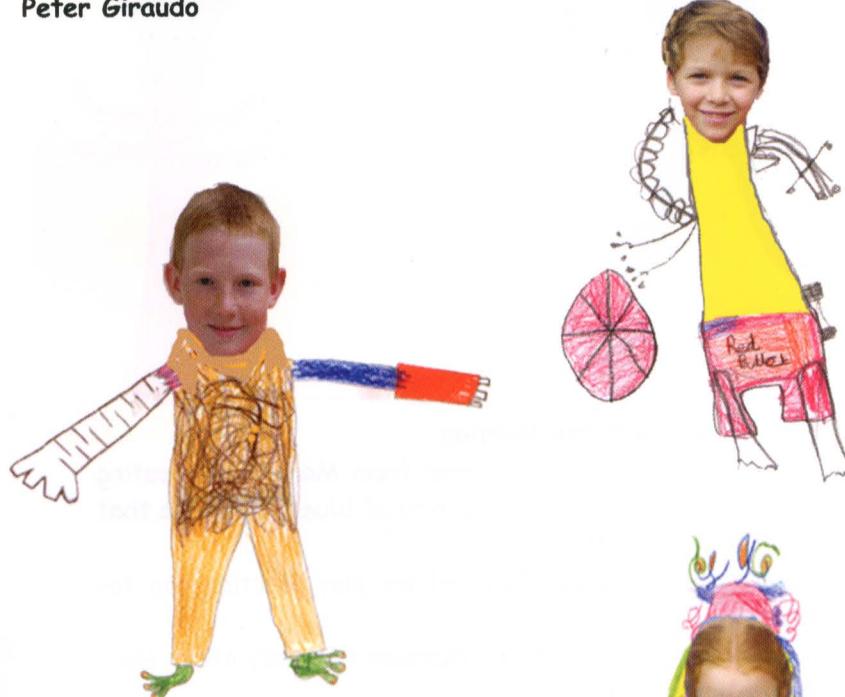
My Martian is as smart as a dictionary and he lives in a HUGE colony of other Martians and I bet his grandma hasn't even turned 999 years old yet. He eats sand, which is red flavored. He likes to do his job, which is eating sand. That's what he does all day and every day. He has got wrinkly armour all over his body. He has a laser gun to protect him. He has red orangey hair, one metal arm and suckers on his feet.

Morten Stenhaug

The Aliens from Mercury

My aliens name is Light Saver and he lives with his bother called Light Blaster, sadly their Mother and father died. They both breathe from oxygen tanks. They live in icehouses that don't get hot because Mercury is so cold. Light Saver is famous as he is the best planet racer. They are both made out of solid metal with fiery looking eyes and their metal bodies shine in the sun. They live for 9,000 years, and are both really rich. They have to live in icehouses because Mercury is a rocky planet. Light Saver does not feel the sun's powerful heat. Light saver is three metres tall and play's basketball for a team called the Blazers. The basketball hoop is five metres off the ground. Light Saver can travel to all the other planets in less then one second.

Peter Giraudo



Inhabitants of Mercury

My name is Celia. I come from the planet Mercury. It is very hot there. I eat human eyeballs. I go to work every Tuesday and Thursday. I go to work then because, every other day the office only allows the bosses to work. My office is half a mile from my house. I have a pet dog, she is called Fetch and she always eats. There are only fifteen aliens on my planet, there used to be twenty five but, ten of them left to go to Pluto as it was too hot on Mercury. I never sleep, but at night I spend my time painting. Us aliens live for one hundred and forty five years. I am 20 years old and I was born on July 4th.

Caitlin Clapacs





Inhabitants of Pluto

My name is Ben. I eat ice and drink cold water. I don't have a mum or a dad, only one brother. My brother's name is Mick. I am seven years old and I speak Pluts. I feel cold all the time. I have no hair, three eyes and 54 teeth. I never change my clothes and I only wear a blue T-shirt and black shorts. I have no friends at all. I can live for 84 years.

Arnav Sawhney



Marrett the Martian

My name is Marrett and I come from Mars. I like eating blue jelly and drinking a special kind of blue apple juice that you can only get on Mars.

I have a friend called Tom and we play Martian tag together.

We speak in a language called Martian that only other Martians can understand.

I have got four arms, two legs and a long body. My face looks round, almost human.

At night I sleep on a special Martian bed made of Marshmallow and when I wake up in the morning for breakfast I have Marsepan cereal.

I travel around the planet by spaceship. I am a member of the Mars Club where I play mennis, the Martian form of Tennis, the difference being that as you have four arms you have four mennis raquets.

I am the Mennis champion of Mars

Louis Merritt



Inhabitants of Mars

My name is Marsy I live on Mars. I like to eat mars bars and drink toffee and caramel juice. My family and I live in the centre of a maze. I have to find my way out every day, and then I get in my space ship and go to school. At school we learn how to attack and battle against each other. After school I go home and try my attack skills on my daddy. My daddy is so funny and cheerful. At night my mom makes me sleep in the cold night air. On weekends I am allowed to visit other planets to visit a friend.

Beth Solomon



Inhabitants of Pluto

My alien comes from Pluto. He's so large he can jump from planet to planet. His outer layer is ice and his inner layer is unknown. His name is Icicle. He is much more intelligent than any other life form in the universe. Icicle has a brother on every planet. His brother on Mercury looks just like him except for his outer layer, which is fire! He has five fingers and one fingernail that is so sharp that if he scratches anything it will freeze instantly. His other hand is like a ball machine, only it shoots ice balls. Icicle does not have to eat because he is so highly developed he produces energy by himself. He does not recognise the word food. Icicle speaks every language possible.

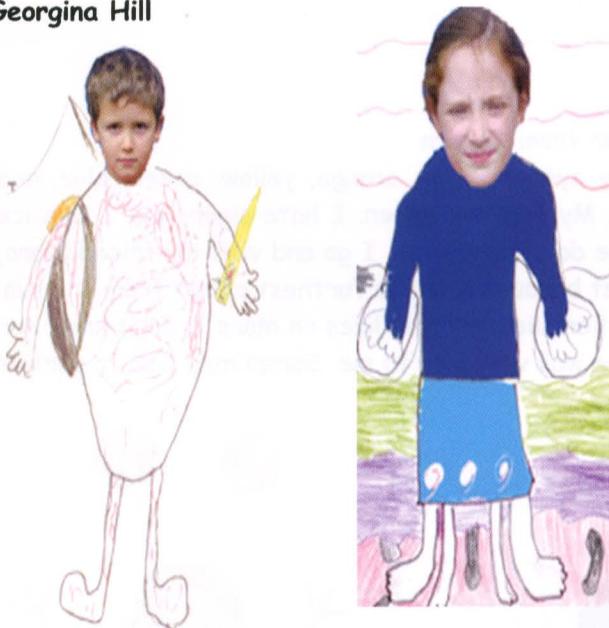
Taylor Wright

Inhabitants of Venus

I am Vawl and I come from Venus. As there is no water on Venus I have to drink orange juice. I eat only vegetables; my favorite is carrots. I hate chocolate. On Venus I go to school every day. My school is like Kellett, very pleasant. At night I don't sleep like human people, I communicate with others by using my arms. I live with my mother and father.

I have three legs and eight arms. I have a round body and nine bellybuttons. I am always very cold even though it is very hot on Venus, 465 Centigrade! Venus has many long days because it is the slowest moving planet. I have three legs, two legs to walk with and one to hop with.

Georgina Hill

**Inhabitants of Mercury**

I am a red creature from Mercury with long brown eyes and I live for 100,000 years. I have a face and a nose like a human. I always carry with me extra hair for my head, in case any falls out, four snacks, a tent and some bombs. I use the bombs to shoot any spaceships or asteroids that are coming to hurt Mercury. Of course, I should warn you, I have eyes that shoot fire bullets and lasers! My ears are huge and I have one big toe on each foot. I have five fingers like a real human and I have sparkling eyes. I like to eat rock and drink lava.

I know Mercury is not very big so for holidays I go to different galaxies and planets.

William Huck

**Venus**

My name is Zoo. I come from Venus it is very hot there. I live in a hole. When we come out of our holes we jump instead of walk and we have a tail, which stops us from falling over.

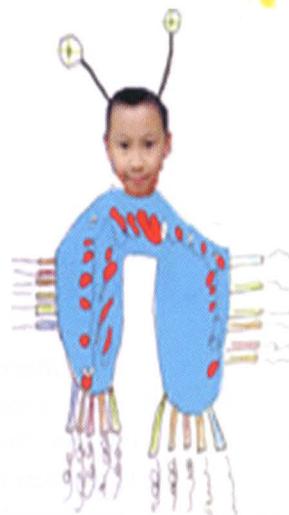
The school I go to is called V.I.S. I have a sister, a Mum and a Dad. I drink lemon juice and eat splosh. It can be very boring on Venus but when you get used to it, it is fun. We play a game called 'T' you have to throw a rock and hit a target.

Hamish Ferrier

**Jupiter Aliens**

Inhabitants of Jupiter are called a Hopper. They live in little houses made of lava they can live on Jupiter because they don't burn. They live in families like us but instead of one family living together, they live with their friends. They move around the planet. They never sleep they never eat anything except rock. There is nothing they are afraid of except Humans. They speak human language.

Miranda Douglass

**Inhabitants of Jupiter**

My alien is called Ho Hi. He lives with his mum and he likes to eat apples and pears. He likes to drink muck. He lives in a house. He sleeps at night. He has ten feet. He has one face, eleven hands, four eyes and two bodies. He likes to read books about UFO's and space. He likes to play Lego. His planet has lots of volcanoes. He has a spaceship called sa150.

Joel Leung

Inhabitants of Jupiter

My name is Zoomer and I come from Jupiter, I have seven eyes on my forehead; I have two very large ears, two big bushy ponytails of dark blue hair, a little green skirt, a little green exercise shirt, two zoomers and eight arms. I can visit all the planets including the Sun in thirty seconds!!!!!! My house is made of lava and I can live for 6000 years. I like to go to Saturn and visit my relative, Likes. I also go to Mercury to visit my friends Celia, William, Cicloalianman and Light Saver and I sometimes go next door to visit Miranda.

Karin Honarvar

**Habits of Jupiter**

My alien comes from Jupiter. He is enormous because he comes from Jupiter. His name is Convermatron and he is 13 years old. He lives in an invisible oxygen suit with his family, his brother, mum and dad. They eat Spluge for breakfast, lunch and dinner. He really wants to eat something else. He really does hate Spluge, he is sick of it! They drink chocolate sauce and the blood of other aliens because it is good for them. He smells like nothing on Earth. He has frog like feet.

Michael Lowe.

**I am Star from Saturn**

My name is Star and I live on Saturn. My eyes are red, orange, yellow, green, blue, and purple. My hair is gold and my hands blue. My legs are green. I hate cigars but I like ice cream a lot. I play in playgrounds during the day. Sometimes, I go and visit my friend Siara, who lives on Pluto. Pluto is the coldest planet because it is the furthest planet from the sun. I enjoy speaking English. There is also another alien girl who lives on Mars. I don't know her very well as I have only visited her once, she was very nice to me. Sometimes I go to parties on Uranus with Siara.

Petra Paivinen

Mercury

I live on Mercury, but come from Mars. I eat meteorites, little pieces of Mercury, stars and fire from the sun. I drink human drinks. My name is Cyclohtalian and I have special skin that protects me from the sun. My friends name is Invisible Guy. I talk by making a noise like this "oooooooooo". I'm very friendly.

I have three noses one on each hand, for smelling three things at the same time and one on my face. I can curl up so small, smaller than a germ, so I can sleep in little bumps. I can live for 900,000 years.

Shaan Jindal



Primary 3, Class 12 – Miss R. Huyton



Back Row: Miss Rachael Huyton, Isabella Barnes, Georgina O'Reilly, Ben Pryor, Emma Velterop, Jamie Laidlaw, Cameron Mackie, Mrs Julia Cook

Middle Row: Jenny Wong, Phillip Scott, Ted Clifford, Alexander Walters, Joshua Moore, India Boffey, Polly Carter

Front Row: James Boggon, Holly Moylan, Andrei Garthoff, Laura Andrews, Georgia Quinn, Lindsay Burroughs, Alex Lipton, Willem Theus



Edward Stonehill

in science



25 have been studying

The Earth and Beyond

Day And Night

The sun does not move only the earth is moving. It takes the earth one year to go all the way around the sun. If you wake up you see the sun on one side. When you come back from school/work you see the sun on the other side OK? The earth takes 24 hours to turn around only once.

Phillip Scott

Day And Night

The Sun shines on us but when Earth spins the Moon comes and the Sun makes the Moon shine. When the Moon is little the Earth is blocking it. It takes twenty four hours for the Earth to spin around. The Sun stays in exactly the same place and the Earth is the one that turns around. The Earth takes a year to go around the sun once.

Ben Pryor

Day and Night

You might think the Sun moves but it does not. The Earth spins around it on its axis. The moon does not shine it is reflected off the Sun. Earth spins around the sun. When the Sun is on our side of the Earth the other side is dark and when our side is dark it is daytime on the other side. The earth takes twenty four hours to spin around once and takes one year to spin around the sun, which is 365 and a quarter days. You sometimes see the moon like a banana shape but it's round because half of it is showing and half of it is in shadow. We see it because it is the Sun shining on it.

You may think the Earth spins around straight but it is not it's a little bit falling over, it is spinning on its axis.

Jenny Wong

Day And Night

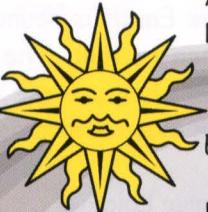
The sun reflects off the moon and at night time that's why the moon shines on the earth when it's night time. The earth spins around for 24 hours. The sun is a star. The sun is a big big fireball.

Andrei Garthoff

Day and Night

During the day there is light and the sun is extremely hot and yellow! The Sun is not perfectly round it has lots of tiny holes. The Earth spins on its axis. It takes 24 hours (one day) for Earth to spin around and it takes 365 days (one year) for Earth to go round the sun.

At night there is no moon. How does that moon glow? Do you know that it glows by a reflection off the sun?



Emma Velterop

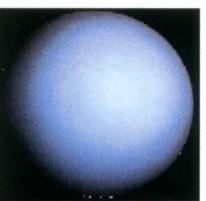
Day and Night

The Earth has got gravity. Up in space it looks like a fat ball and all the other planets rolling in space. Earth is a planet that is very small compared with the Sun.

The Earth moves around because the sun appears on one side of the earth during the morning and on the other in the evening. You can see the moon more easily at night.



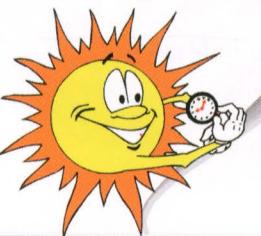
Isabella Barnes



Jenny Wong

Day and Night

The Equator is always hot. The Sun is a round ball of fire. When one side of the Earth is day the other is night. The Sun lights up the Earth. The Earth spins around in what's called an orbit. The Sun stays where it is. It takes the Earth a year to go around the Sun.



Cameron Mackie

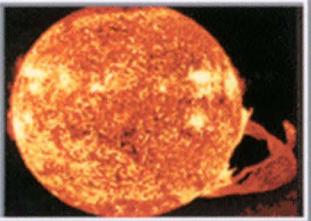


Day And Night

When the Sun is not shining on us it means that the Sun is shining on another country. In the morning if you look at the Sun you will be looking one way, if you look at the Sun in the evening you will be looking the opposite way.

The Sun shines on the Moon and the Moon shines on Earth. The Earth takes a year to spin around the Sun. The Sun is the hottest star in space.

Edward Stonehill



Day And Night

All the time in the day the Earth is moving so the Sun can not be with you all of the time. When it is night on the other side of the Earth it is day on your side. It takes a whole year for the earth to go all around the sun that is 365 days. At night the Moon is not shining. The moon is reflecting off the sun. The sun does not do anything it just sits there. The Earth does not move straight up it is tilted, called on its axis. It takes one month for the Moon to be little and to go up to a full moon. It is called a lunar month. The Sun is one big star it is extremely hot and big. It is a fiery ball. The Earth is a planet. There are also eight more planets. They are called Neptune, Pluto, Venus, Saturn, Jupiter, Mars, Uranus and Mercury. (Including Earth) The Moon has tiny holes on it. They are impossible to see from Earth. The Moon does not change shape. Some of the Earth is always covering some of the Moon. The Moon is always out but you cannot see it because it is usually too light during the day. The Earth is always going around the Sun. It does not go off and have a chat to another planet!

Georgina O'Reilly

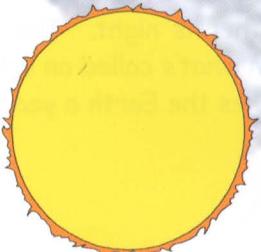
Day And Night

The Earth blocks the light from the Sun onto the Moon. This makes the Moon a different shape.

The Equator is in the middle of the world. The sun is the hottest star in our Solar System.

It takes a whole year for the Earth to go around the Sun. The Sun is not good for you to look at.

Holly Moylan



India Boffey

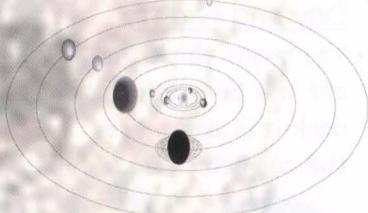
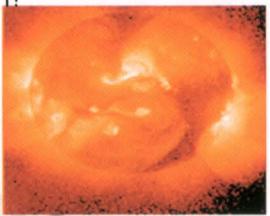


Day and Night

The Earth takes 24 hour to go around once. The Earth takes a year to go around the Sun. This takes 365 days. The Moon doesn't shine. The Sun shines on the Moon and that makes it light. You think the Sun is moving but it's the Earth revolving.

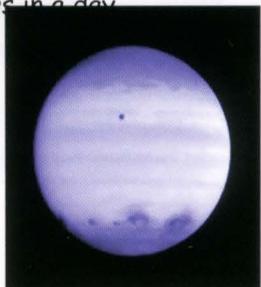
The Earth is round. The Earth is moving around and around when we talk. The Sun is very hot. If you go too close to the Sun when you are in a space ship it kills you. You think that the Moon is made out of cheese but it isn't!

Jamie Laidlaw



Day And Night

The moon isn't shining. It's the Sun that's shining on the Moon and the Moon looks like it's shining.

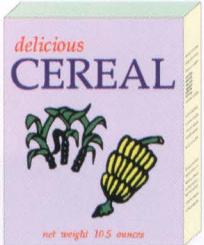


MY Favourite P3 Moment

My favourite P3 moment was when I was on the rope course. The rope course was quite hard but I could do it. I found it a little hard on a part of sand pavements.

On the sand pavements you have to put your feet in little holes and your feet stay in them. I also liked the rock climbing. Nobody helped you.

I found it very hard. You may find it very hard yourself. I think the bike rides were good as well. I really liked camp. Camp was the best moment of my life. For breakfast I had Cornflakes. For lunch I had McDonald's. I had chicken nuggets. Laura Andrews



My favourite P3 moment was when I was chosen to be the narrator in the P3-12 assembly. I had to learn a lot of lines and that was good for me because I like talking! My other favourite P3 moment was when I won the raffle for my first and second time. For my first time I won a pencil and for my second time I won a Tim Tam biscuit.

Another of my favourite times in P3 was when we heard our cabin results for camp. The cabin I was in was the best boys cabin! I felt really glad and really happy because we worked extremely hard to be well behaved. Ted Clifford

My favourite moment was when we went to camp for one night. My partner was Ben. When we were on the rope course it was very hard but fun, there were lots of things to do. There was this thing that you could walk on which was a rope and there were two ropes next to it. On this you had to walk across holding on to the rope. The others were also good but too hard to explain.

My other favourite day is Thursday because it's apparatus. There is a slide, sliding bar and stairs. I also like it because you get the whole apparatus for your class. Willem Theus



My favorite P3 moment was when I won the raffle ticket prize. For my prize I chose a Tim Tam biscuit. Another time was when I got my Principal's certificate for excellent plurals work.

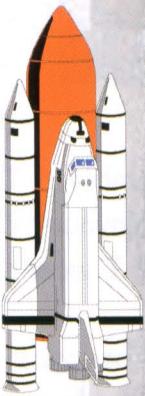
My favorite bit of camp was the activities. I especially liked the cycling because it was really fun. I loved it when I fell off! Alex Lipton



MY Favourite P3 Moment

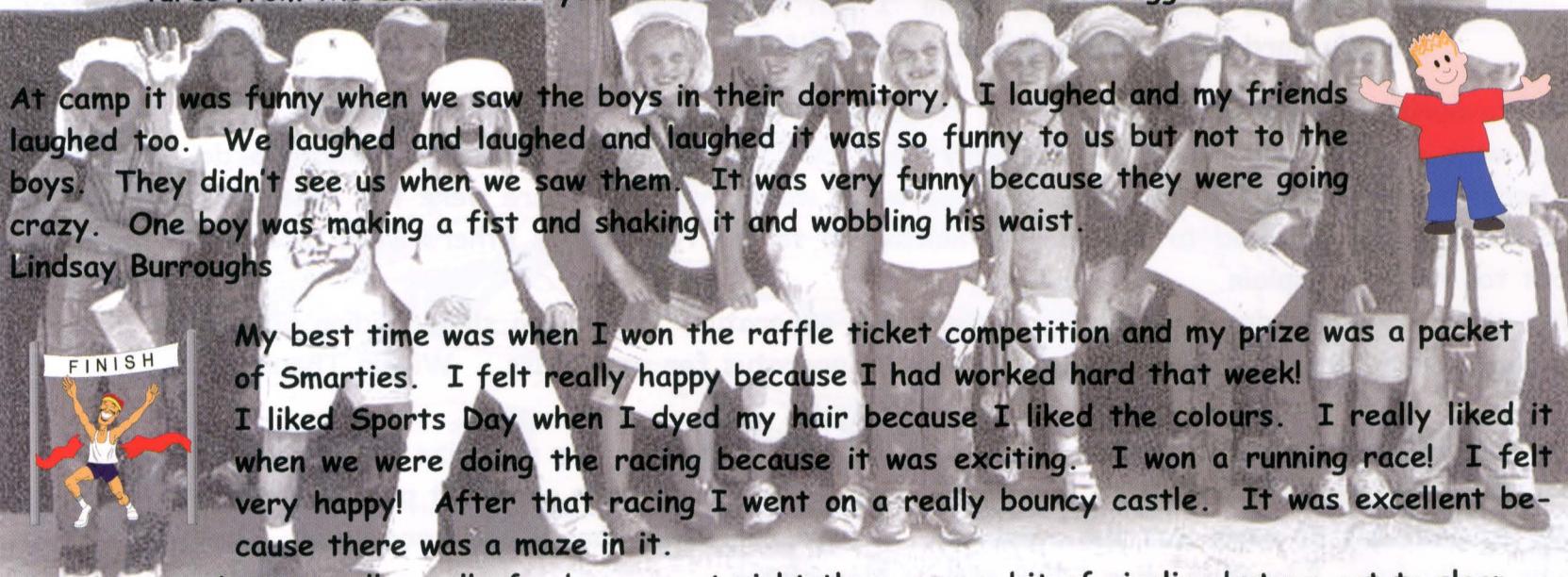
My favourite P3 moment was when I won the raffle ticket prize. I got a Mars bar and I felt happy. I felt happy because I had never won one before.

Also at camp my friend put his underpants on his head and his trousers on his arms and his t-shirt on his legs! It was funny because he looked liked Captain Underpants! I have the book of Captain Underpants and I took it to camp. Joshua Moore



Learning about space is fun. I really liked going to the Space Museum best because the show was fun. The show was funny because it was confusing.

Then we went to the place where you find out all about space. It was fun. Then it was time for lunch. We were close to the sea. We finished our sketching then it was time to go. We got some booklets then we went on the Star Ferry. Me and Ben found out you can rip out pictures from the booklet and you can then see two sides. James Boggan



At camp it was funny when we saw the boys in their dormitory. I laughed and my friends laughed too. We laughed and laughed and laughed it was so funny to us but not to the boys. They didn't see us when we saw them. It was very funny because they were going crazy. One boy was making a fist and shaking it and wobbling his waist.

Lindsay Burroughs

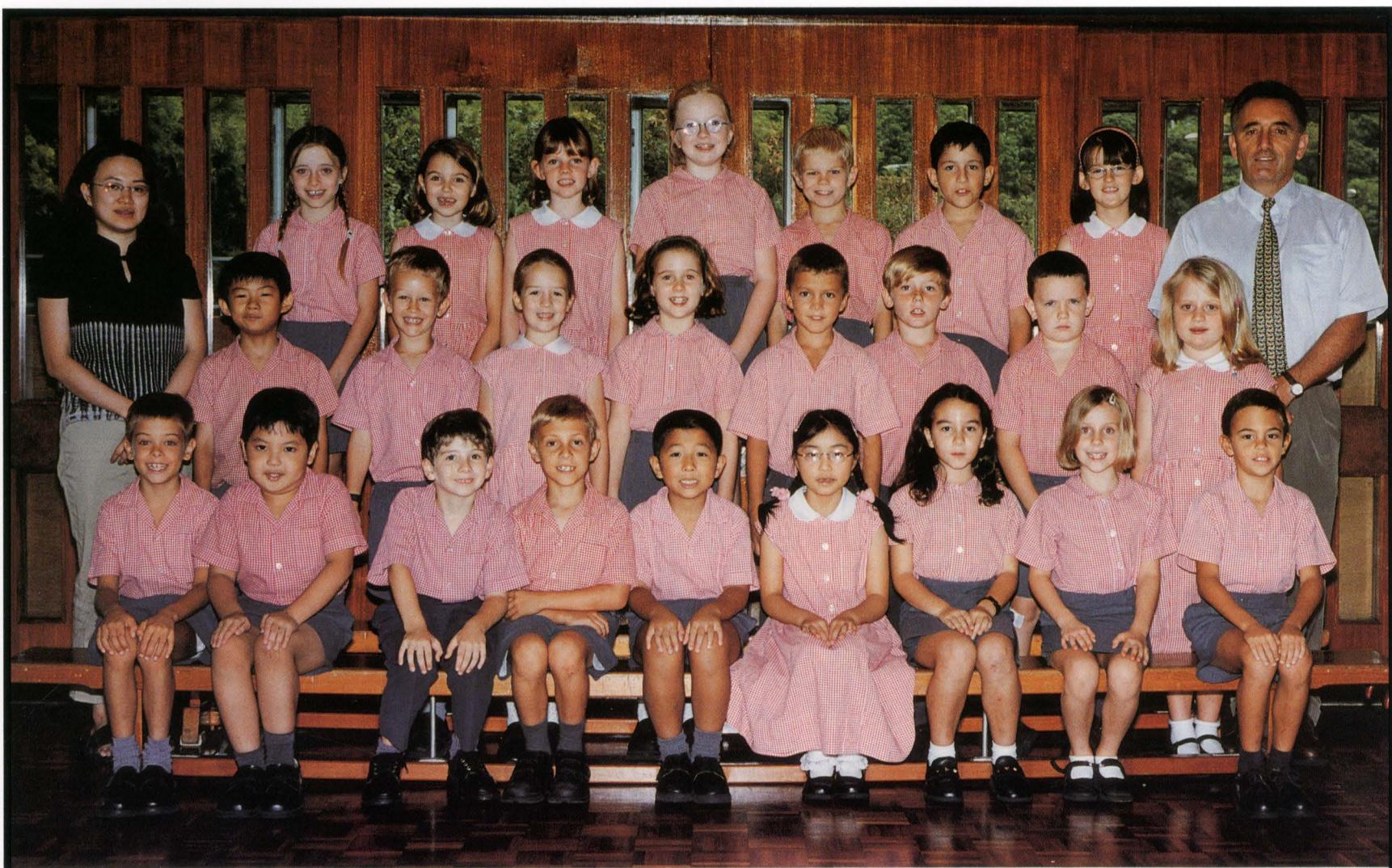


My best time was when I won the raffle ticket competition and my prize was a packet of Smarties. I felt really happy because I had worked hard that week! I liked Sports Day when I dyed my hair because I liked the colours. I really liked it when we were doing the racing because it was exciting. I won a running race! I felt very happy! After that racing I went on a really bouncy castle. It was excellent because there was a maze in it.

At camp it was really really fun because at night there was a bit of giggling but we got to sleep.

Polly Carter

Primary 4, Class 13 – Mr T. Nevin



Back Row: Ms Eva Chui, Tilly Burns, Jemma Webster, Millie Edwards, Iseult McArdle, Tatu Paivinen, Nicolas Langridge, Natasha Wilkins, Mr Tom Nevin

Middle Row: Justin Au, James Tortoishell, Georgina Lowe, Sarah Weil, Elliot Nicholl, Joshua Hill, Aaron Thompson, Chloe Eddleston

Front Row: Joshua Kindler, Kevin Elsaputra, Harrison Martell, John Bound, Boris Lam, Catherine Chan, Aisling Efthimiou, Samantha Fulton-Kennedy, Alejandro Lorca



Daedalus Seeks Sunseeker Son

As you probably read in last week's article, we flew out of King Minos' land with Daedalus and what used to be Icarus. This is a record of what they said.

"Icarus, you brat. I told and told you not to fly too near the sun and what do you? You'll get me burnt."

Moving on to our ground reporter, we asked if they had found the body yet.

He replied, "Yes I have and the background is not very nice, especially the seagulls hanging over the body. He looks pretty torn up with the sharks and everything."

Aaron Thompson

Hercules Lends A

One day, Hercules met Atlas around the Earth.

Hercules said "Hello Atlas."

Atlas replied, "Hello Hercules. Can you hold up the Earth for me please?"

Hercules replied, "OK."

"Wow. I feel great," Atlas shouted.

"OK. Here you go," Hercules said.

"NO! I'm not holding that," laughed Atlas.

"OK. Can you hold it so I can get used to it?" replied Hercules.

"OK," agreed Atlas.

"I tricked you. Silly Atlas!" laughed Hercules.

Nicolas Langridge

Accidental Tourist in Med Mishap

Last week, Minos, the wicked king, trapped an inventor called Daedalus, and his son, Icarus, on a sunny island called Crete. The brainy inventor and his little son decided to get off the island before king Minos killed them. Daedalus made wings for his son

and yesterday, told him to jump off a cliff! They both jumped off and flapped like mad. Daedalus flew too high and near to the sun and the wax melted off his wings.

Next, the feathers fell off and Daedalus saw his hor-

ror and screamed. Icarus fell like an unidentified flying object into the sea.

Sad Daedalus flew and flew and flew until he reached land.

Harrison Martell



Greek Horseplay

Three days ago the Trojans thought the war was over between them and Greece because the Greeks had left. All that remained was a great wooden horse that the Greeks had left behind. There were Greek warriors inside it but the Trojans did not know this. They thought that it was a present. At night they came out and they burnt the whole city down.

They also got Queen Helen back, but the god off the sea was very angry. He made a great storm when they were sailing back to Greece.

Tilly Burns



Icarus Makes A Splash

Yesterday, Daedalus heard that rich King Minos was planning to kill him so he made an amazing invention. He made it with wax, feathers and sticks. He tried it but soon was very tired because he had worked for many long hours.

Later, he made some important rules and he told them to his son, Icarus.

"Do not go too far down or you will be drowned and don't go too far up or the strong sun will melt the wax and you will fall down," said Daedalus.

Icarus tried the wings but he went to far up and the wax melted fast. He fell down and was drowned quickly and Daedalus was very sad!

John Bound





Circa 200 B.C.

The Greek Times



1 Drachma

Atlas in Hold-up Drama

An extremely angry Atlas has just told us that Hercules has tricked him once again.

Atlas said, "I was asking Hercules just to hold the world for a few seconds so that I could loosen my muscles. It felt so wonderful that I refused to take it back," he claimed. "But tricky little Hercules had a cunning plan. He asked me to take it back so he could adjust his own muscles and get himself ready to hold it. So I did and then he just ran away."

I don't understand it. Maybe he thought that my job was for me and not for him."

Jemma Webster

Snaky Gorgon Dies

King Polydectes, who already had a daughter, wanted a son. The gods said if he wanted a son he would also have to have a grandson and that this grandson would kill him.

So he locked his daughter in a brass tower so she could not get married. Very soon she did get married, to the god Zeus, and she had a baby boy. They called him Peruses.

On the king's birthday Persues forgot to give the angry king told a present. He told Perseus to bring head of Medusa. Perseus set off on his trip.

Athena and Hermes gave him gifts. Hermes gave him his flying shoes and Athena gave him her magical shield. Then he went to the one eyed witch sisters. He stole their one eye and did not give them it back until they told him where Medusa's cave was.

Aisling Efthimou



Daedalus' Son Drops Dead

Daedalus was afraid that soon the king would kill him because he could not think of any more inventions. He tried to think of an escape plan. Soon he thought he would collect feathers, find some bees wax, stick them all together and make wings for him and his son, Icarus. He would try them out, and if they worked, they would fly away and hopefully find an island where they would live in freedom forever.

So when he had enough feathers and had stuck them together, he made two pairs of wings for himself and his son.

The next day, they put their

wings on. First Daedalus flew out and they worked. So, with a lot of fear, out went Icarus. Daedalus had told Icarus not to fly too low or to high or the wax would melt and he would fall into the water. If he did fall then he would definitely die.

Soon they were flying and, for about an hour, it went well. Then Icarus became bored and flew so high towards the sun that his wings started melting and then he began falling. With a great splash he fell into the sea and we think he died.

James Tortoiseshell

Birds Of A Feather

That very day, after Daedalus finished his work, he took Icarus to the edge of the island and showed him the wings. Icarus was confused. Daedalus told him his plan. He gave the small pair of wings to Icarus. They put them on, and Daedalus showed Icarus how to work them.

Soon they were soaring in the air. Icarus loved it. He soared higher and higher.

Daedalus had to shout, "Come down," but it was too late. It has been reported that Icarus' wings melted and he went tumbling down, drowned in the water and was never seen again.

Sadly, Daedalus carried on and when he was about to burst of tiredness, sadness and hunger, he came to an island.

Justin Au



Issue No. 1

The Grecian Chronicle



Hercules in Down to Earth Drama

"Ready to take the earth back Atlas?" asked Hercules.

"Sorry chap, but I'm leaving you to hold the earth, said Atlas.

"But you promised," replied Hercules.

"I know, but that was a lie, so bye, bye." laughed Atlas.

"Wait a minute. Could you hold the earth when I get my muscles ready to take the earth back?" asked Hercules.

"OK," replied Atlas. A few minutes later he asked, "When are you going to take it off my shoulders?"

"Well, goodbye then Atlas," laughed Hercules.

"I'm so angry. I would like to throw the earth down," said Atlas.



Tatu Paivinen

Two Way Stretch Outside

"Come back because I'm holding the earth from now on. I just want to stretch out for five minutes."

Atlas said okay and came over. Hercules handed the planet to Atlas and started walking away.

"Bye bye," Hercules is reported to have said as if he were talking to a baby.

Hercules arrived back home at about seven thirty and was very pleased with himself. Atlas, on the other hand was totally burned out and it is reported that he never talks to, nor trusts, anyone.

Sarah Weil

Perseus Posed Parental Problem

Once in Greece there was a king who had a baby and it was a boy. The king wanted a baby girl so he put the baby in a box and then pushed it into the sea. When the box arrived on a beach some people found it and opened it. The people took the baby to the castle and gave it to their king. Soon the baby grew up and he was named Perseus.

Kevin Elsaputra

Greek Son Victim of Greek

Daedalus, the father of Icarus, invented things. He invented wings made out of wax and feathers.

"Don't go too near the sun. If you do, your feathers will fall off because the wax will melt," said Daedalus. "But don't go near the water. If you do, I can't save you."

Icarus started to fly too near the sun. The sun was melting the wax and the feathers were falling off. Then Daedalus flew back around but it was too late. Icarus fell into the sea, and Daedalus flew back sadly to his home.

Samantha Fulton-Kennedy

Herculean Task Averts Earthly Crisis

Yesterday at 9:30 a.m. Hercules was walking home after saving another lucky person when he became lost in a little passage and chose the wrong road! Suddenly, he came across Atlas puffing and panting. Atlas whispered weakly for help to hold the Earth for a while. Hercules agreed to hold it for a few seconds. Atlas said that it was much better to be without the world on his shoulders.

Hercules then politely asked if Atlas could hold the earth again. Atlas said that there was no chance now that he was free and that he was not taking any chances.

Hercules pleaded to have a little break to get used to the idea. Atlas agreed but said that he was giving it straight back. Hercules quickly ran back home.

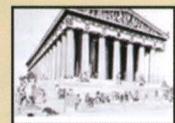
When interviewed later, Hercules said, "Well, I knew that the only thing I could do was to trick him."

Meanwhile, another of our reporters interviewed Atlas who was still upset. "Just tell Hercules I don't want to meet him for another century at least," said Atlas angrily.

Iseult McArdle



Greek Daily Post



May 222 B.C.

Two Drachmae

Medusa Headhunted!

Polydectes, a Greek king wanted to kill Medusa. Medusa was an ugly monster. Her hair had a lot of snakes and whoever looked at her turned to stone.

The king expected a clever soldier to do this task but along came a young man called Perseus. He wanted to try to kill Medusa but the king said that if Medusa stayed alive, Perseus would not! Perseus bravely said to the king that he would do his best because the gods would protect him.

"I'll be waiting for you. Perseus," said the king.

Perseus did what the king asked, but in the end Perseus had a accident. He showed the head to the king and the king turned into stone!

Catherine Chan

Visit the 1st Olympiad. See the rising stars of the future.

Opening ceremony conducted by Hercules and other very well-known demi-gods.

Visit us at Olympus Holidays, 1 The Agora, Athens, Greece.

Perseus Head And Shoulders Above Medusa

Until recently there was a snaky-haired woman called Medusa.. Peruses went on the mission and said to himself, "This mission must be impossible"

Soon he met three horrible sisters who shared one eye and one tooth! The gorgon sisters gave him the directions to find their sister, Medusa. As he went to meet with Medusa he took his special

shield out. The Medusa woke up and Perseus was almost turned into stone. They fought for a long time, but Peruses won by chopping off her head!

He went back with her head and showed it to the king. The wicked king turned into stone because there was still magic power in Medusa's head.

Boris Lam

Novice Aviator Loses Wings

Daedalus with his son, Icarus, were slaves for a mean king called Minos. One day, Daedalus had an idea That was to make some wings so that they could fly away. To make them they had to use feathers and wax. When they were finished, the father told Icarus that here were some instructions and they were to not fly too high or too low. If they flew too low the wind would blow them into the sea. By flying too high the sun would melt the wax and they would fall into the sea.

So the next day, when King Minos was out, they crept off. Icarus went so high that the wax started to fall off and he fell into the sea. That was the end of Icarus, but Daedalus did get there safely.

Millie Edwards

Atlas Brainwashed

Hercules told us later that he had thought to himself, "Well if I drop the world everybody will die."

So he said out loud, " I suppose that I should carry the Earth, but can I stretch my muscles so that I can get used to it?"

Atlas agreed and Hercules gave back the world to Atlas. Hercules ran as fast and as far away as he could.

Elliot Nicholl



Need someone to talk to? Visit the Oracle at Delphi.



Hercules Refuses to Play Ball

Yesterday it was confirmed yesterday that Hercules was just on his morning stroll and it happened that he bumped in to Atlas. Atlas asked,

"Could you possibly just hold the world while I just stretch my arms."

"Fine," said Hercules.

So as Hercules was holding the world, Atlas said to him that he was not taking it back, ever.

"Would you just hold it just so that I can swing my arms?" asked Hercules. Hercules tricked Atlas into taking it back then he ran away screaming.

Atlas later said, "In my opinion, if you ever meet Hercules, NEVER ask him to do a serious job"

Chloe Eddleston

Primary 4, Class 14 – Mrs D. Sheward



Back Row: Mrs Debbie Sheward, Christopher Buckman, Alexander Kirke, Eilidh Grassick, Katie Smith, Heather Mui, Alexandra Carr, Maria Friis, Ms Eva Chui

Middle Row: Samuel Lehto, Robert Hasegawa, Lawrie Chapman, Zac Boffey, Sander Van De Ven, Imogen Liddell, Alexander Fordyce, Oliver Walton

Front Row: Eline Heemstra, Julia Mason, Colin Huang, Heather Byres, Emily Partridge, Rachel Weil, Acacia Farmery, Tyler Brown, Michael Yen

In Literacy we studied 'A Dragon in a Cage' by Robert Swindells. It is a story about two girls who go out to rescue some dragons that are kept in the cellar of a local house. We continued the story by writing what we thought would happen next. We tried to think about how writers use expressive and descriptive language to make their stories more interesting.

"I'll go and find the keys," Nikki said quickly. "Sajida, you stay here with the dragons. I'll bring the torch."

"Hurry!" said Sajida, worrying.

Five minutes later, Nikki came back with a large man holding her. He was tall with short, white hair and small, brown glasses. Sajida gasped. Then the large man picked up Sajida too. They wriggled and tried to get out but the man held them too tightly. They didn't know what to do.

Seconds later, the large man started to speak.

"You two are in big trouble," the man said in a very grumpy voice.

Suddenly, a policeman walked in and the large man said, "That's why." The girls couldn't say anything. Behind the policeman were their parents. The policeman told them that they were under arrest.

"But it's illegal to keep dragons in cages," said the parents.

So the policeman said that the large man was under arrest and the girls were free to go.

"But," Nikki said, "what about the dragons?" The policeman looked very puzzled and agreed.

"Well, we'll get the keys and free them so they can return to the wild to be with their own kind," he said, smiling.

Imogen Liddell

Sajida knelt beside Nikki. They heard a light switch click and saw a glimmer of light. They ran behind a box and waited. Nothing happened.

Then a large man shook the cold stone staircase as he dragged something down behind him. It was like a giant lamp. The man threw the huge lamp (or at least that is what they thought it was) in a cage.

Suddenly, they realised what it was. It was another dragon. The man shook the stairs again as he jogged back up. Nikki ran to the dragon as soon as the man was out of sight.

The dragon that had looked like a lamp stared at Nikki and Sajida, then at the other dragon. It started to smile and blow fire from its nose. The first dragon did it too.

"They like each other," whispered Sajida.

"I think you're right," giggled Nikki.

"I wish we knew how to set them free."

"I know," said Nikki, "let's look in the box."

As soon as they lifted the lid of the box they found the key. As they unlocked the cages the dragons were able to fly out of the chute.

Nikki and Sajida went home to bed feeling very pleased with themselves.

Katie Smith

They tried to make him happy again, but it was no use. A few minutes later, they heard a spitting sound. Sajida shone her torch at the dragon and saw that it was spitting fire. Nikki, who was facing the wall, told Sajida that it was no use as the dragon didn't understand. Nikki saw that he was trying to say something. Sajida tried to work it out.

"Do you want to be set free?" she asked. The dragon nodded. Nikki had to laugh. She thought so too. There, at the end of the cellar, was a key.

"That's the one," Nikki called. Sajida went to get it for Nikki.

They opened the cage and let the dragon out. He was very happy. Inside the cage was a big ladder. Sajida went inside to get it. Carefully, she put it in front of the cellar chute and Nikki climbed out. She went over to a bush in the garden where they had hidden some rope. It wasn't easy to reach, but she managed it.

Keeping one end of the rope in her hand, she threw the other end down the cellar chute. Sajida tied the rope around the dragon's neck and pushed him up the ladder. At the same time, Nikki pulled him up and he ran happily to a hole in the garden.

Sajida climbed the ladder out of the cellar and they went home to bed.

Eline Heemstra

Sajida was looking around for a while.

"There's another one!" she said. But then..... crash! She stepped on a can.

"Who's there?" said a voice.

"I think they heard us," whispered Nikki.

As they jumped up the cellar chute, they could hear the door open slowly.

"I know you're in here," said an old voice, now echoing in the street.

"Run!" Nikki shouted. She was running. She couldn't think about anything else! As she got into the house she slammed the door.

"What's happening?" Nikki's mum said. "Nikki! Why are you in your day clothes?" she continued.

"Er... I was cold," said Nikki, quickly.

"Well, you look a bit scared."

The next morning, when they looked down the chute, all the dragons were gone. Nikki asked her dad at home about the man at Back House.

"Oh, you mean that strange man?" Nikki nodded.

"He set the dragons free after his experiments."

Nikki smiled. "Oh well, I guess it was a happy ending after all."

Samuel Lehto

Nikki and Sajida tried to twist the bars of the cage but the bars suddenly started to make a creaking sound. Nikki and Sajida waited. They were listening very hard. There was suddenly a sound of talking through the stony walls.

"There are people in the cellar! Lets go!"

"Oh no!"

Duncan and Roger, the owners of the house and the keepers of the dragons, were upstairs talking. Duncan told Roger that he had heard people talking. Roger and Duncan crept into the cellar. "Look! Two little girls! Lets put them in the dragon's cage!" exclaimed Roger.

"No, please, we're innocent!" cried Nikki.

Sajida said bravely, "I'm going to tell the police that you keep dragons in cages in your cellar!"

"Oh dear, let's get out of here!" cried Duncan and Roger.

"Nikki, grab them!"

Nikki grabbed them. Suddenly, the police came.

"Who lives here?" cried the police. Roger and Duncan said they did, so the police took them in for questioning.

Acacia Farmery

Sajida flashed her torchlight left and right scanning the walls carefully, while Nikki comforted the dragon.

"Another dragon!" Sajida gasped. Nikki suddenly remembered that dragons needed food to breathe fire and she happened to have two cup cakes.

"I wonder..." Nikki thought, as she gave one to each of the dragons. They ate them rapidly. They both blew a flicker of flame, which turned into a pillar of flame. The metal bars began to melt. All at once they heard footsteps.

"Stop!" Sajida ordered.

"Hide!" Nikki breathed.

Mr Back came in.

"Who's there?" he said. He thought it was the wind so he went back to bed.

"Phew! That was close," gasped Sajida.

"Start blowing," ordered Nikki. The dragons blew so hard that the flames reached the other side of the cellar. The metal melted like chocolate. The dragons roared as they stretched their wings and took off into the night sky.

"Get out now!" Nikki whispered. They shot out like missiles and raced home.

Alexander Kirke

"It's crying," said Sajida.

"I know," said Nikki. Sajida thought for a second, then a roar came from the other side.

"What was that?"

"I will go and look," answered Sajida. There was another dragon crying.

"There, there, calm down, calm down, there, there, good boy," comforted Sajida.

Nikki turned to Sajida,

"Somehow, we must get them free, but how?"

Nikki and Sajida thought for a second, then Nikki had an idea.

"Sajida, Sajida, I have an idea!"

"What is it? What is it?" cried Sajida.

"Look, my dad has a saw in the shed."

"Great! Let's go then." After a few minutes they were back with a big saw. They put it against the bars and in no time at all they had cut through the bars.

"Hurray!" they cried.

Then the dragons smashed though the roof and they were free again.

Nikki said, "Look at the time. It's time to go home."

Christopher Buckman

The little dragon felt cold. Suddenly, the cellar door slammed shut. They were trapped!

Nikki and Sajida tried to push the door open, but it was locked.

"Oh dear!" said Nikki.

"Oh no!" sobbed Sajida. Nikki and Sajida tried to think of a plan. Suddenly, Nikki jumped up. Sajida switched on her torch.

"What is she doing?" thought Sajida. Nikki had a plan! She pointed to a door. They walked towards the door.

"Stop! It's a trap!" warned a voice. The room suddenly went still, silent and cool.

"Who said that?" whispered Sajida. Nikki and Sajida looked at the dragon.

"Was it you?"

"Yes," said the voice. The girls didn't think it could be the dragon.

"Who are you?" said Nikki.

"I'm the dragon and my name is Tom. What are your names?" said the voice.

"My name is Nikki and her name is Sajida," said Nikki.

Eilidh Grassick

"It's crying," Sajida said.

Nikki saw the door moving and shouted, "Someone is coming in!" They waited to see if anyone was coming but no one was.

"Hurry, we've got to free this dragon," whispered Sajida. Then Nikki had a brilliant idea and she said, "Dragon, blow your fire on the cage so that it will melt."

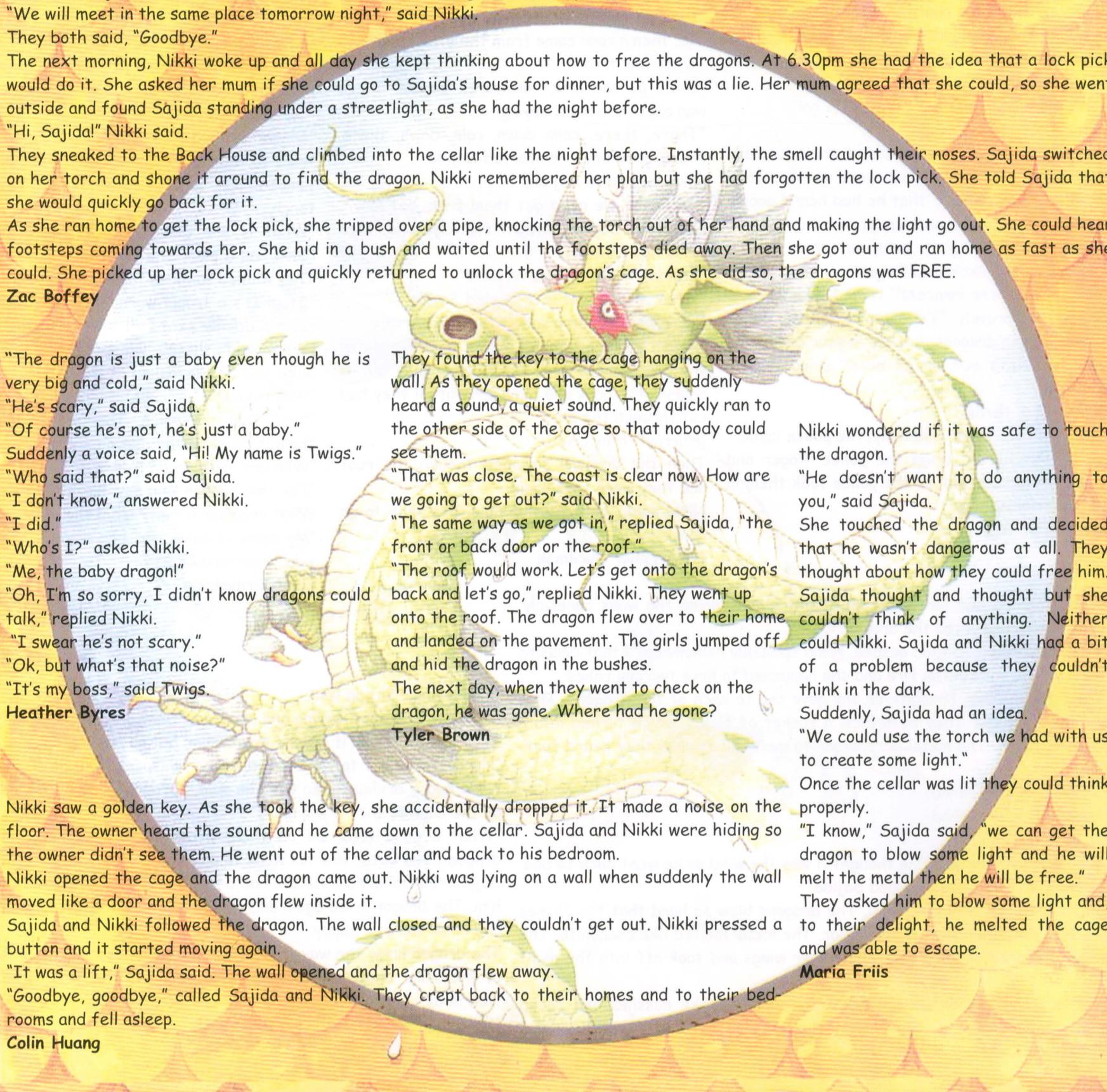
"What a good idea! Go on then, Dragon," Sajida said. The dragon tried but it was too weak to do it.

Sajida remembered that she had brought some food. Nikki fed him. The dragon tried again and finally the bars melted. Sajida and Nikki were so happy.

The dragon knew the way from there. He squeezed himself out of the cellar chute and was free. He waved to the girls as he flew away.

"Goodbye!" called the girls, waving back.

Heather Mui



Nikki and Sajida climbed out of the cellar and told the dragons that they would be back soon. Then they were gone.

"We will meet in the same place tomorrow night," said Nikki.

They both said, "Goodbye."

The next morning, Nikki woke up and all day she kept thinking about how to free the dragons. At 6.30pm she had the idea that a lock pick would do it. She asked her mum if she could go to Sajida's house for dinner, but this was a lie. Her mum agreed that she could, so she went outside and found Sajida standing under a streetlight, as she had the night before.

"Hi, Sajida!" Nikki said.

They sneaked to the Back House and climbed into the cellar like the night before. Instantly, the smell caught their noses. Sajida switched on her torch and shone it around to find the dragon. Nikki remembered her plan but she had forgotten the lock pick. She told Sajida that she would quickly go back for it.

As she ran home to get the lock pick, she tripped over a pipe, knocking the torch out of her hand and making the light go out. She could hear footsteps coming towards her. She hid in a bush and waited until the footsteps died away. Then she got out and ran home as fast as she could. She picked up her lock pick and quickly returned to unlock the dragon's cage. As she did so, the dragon was FREE.

Zac Boffey

"The dragon is just a baby even though he is very big and cold," said Nikki.

"He's scary," said Sajida.

"Of course he's not, he's just a baby."

Suddenly a voice said, "Hi! My name is Twigs."

"Who said that?" said Sajida.

"I don't know," answered Nikki.

"I did."

"Who's I?" asked Nikki.

"Me, the baby dragon!"

"Oh, I'm so sorry, I didn't know dragons could talk," replied Nikki.

"I swear he's not scary."

"Ok, but what's that noise?"

"It's my boss," said Twigs.

Heather Byres

They found the key to the cage hanging on the wall. As they opened the cage, they suddenly heard a sound, a quiet sound. They quickly ran to the other side of the cage so that nobody could see them.

"That was close. The coast is clear now. How are we going to get out?" said Nikki.

"The same way as we got in," replied Sajida, "the front or back door or the roof."

"The roof would work. Let's get onto the dragon's back and let's go," replied Nikki. They went up onto the roof. The dragon flew over to their home and landed on the pavement. The girls jumped off and hid the dragon in the bushes.

The next day, when they went to check on the dragon, he was gone. Where had he gone?

Tyler Brown

Nikki saw a golden key. As she took the key, she accidentally dropped it. It made a noise on the floor. The owner heard the sound and he came down to the cellar. Sajida and Nikki were hiding so the owner didn't see them. He went out of the cellar and back to his bedroom.

Nikki opened the cage and the dragon came out. Nikki was lying on a wall when suddenly the wall moved like a door and the dragon flew inside it.

Sajida and Nikki followed the dragon. The wall closed and they couldn't get out. Nikki pressed a button and it started moving again.

"It was a lift," Sajida said. The wall opened and the dragon flew away.

"Goodbye, goodbye," called Sajida and Nikki. They crept back to their homes and to their bedrooms and fell asleep.

Colin Huang

Nikki wondered if it was safe to touch the dragon.

"He doesn't want to do anything to you," said Sajida.

She touched the dragon and decided that he wasn't dangerous at all. They thought about how they could free him. Sajida thought and thought but she couldn't think of anything. Neither could Nikki. Sajida and Nikki had a bit of a problem because they couldn't think in the dark.

Suddenly, Sajida had an idea.

"We could use the torch we had with us to create some light."

Once the cellar was lit they could think properly.

"I know," Sajida said, "we can get the dragon to blow some light and he will melt the metal then he will be free."

They asked him to blow some light and, to their delight, he melted the cage and was able to escape.

Maria Friis

Nikki found some fir cones and tried to feed the dragon, but the great creature took no notice. It lifted up its nose and sniffed the damp air. "It smells the cones," whispered Sajida. Nikki picked up a fir cone and put it to the dragon's mouth. Slower than a snail, he opened his enormous jaws and bit halfway into the cone.

"It's stale. Somebody might hear it." Sure enough, quick footsteps and worried voices came into earshot.

"Somebody's in the cellar. Quick, get them before they free it." The voices were getting louder.

"Quick, hide!"

But it was too late, they were in the cellar before you could say dragon. The owners locked Nikki and Sajida in the cage and walked off.

Nikki tried to bend the cage and so did the dragon and Sajida. All together they bent a big enough gap for the dragon to fit through.

"First the dragon," whispered Nikki. They pushed at the dragon and it finally became free. They climbed after him.

Now how were they going to get out of the cellar? They had an idea. Both of them lifted the dragon onto the flagstone and it managed to pull itself out of the cellar. Sajida followed, then Nikki. They led the dragon slowly out of town so nobody would hear.

Then they set it free.

Alexander Fordyce

Nikki was feeling sorry for the dragons. She decided that she had to do something about it. Nikki and Sajida thought and thought. Suddenly, Sajida came up with a plan. They could get the dragons to blow a puff of fire so that the fire alarm would go off and the people who lived in the Back House would come out. While they were out, Sajida would slip the keys off one of their nightgowns.

So they tried it and it worked. They let the dragons go in the wild and the dragons were very happy again. Having rescued the dragons, it was time to go, so they started walking home.

When Nikki got home she went straight to bed. That night, she dreamt that she was riding on one of the dragons with Sajida and they were having an excellent time.

Lawrie Chapman

The dragon was in a cage and the dragon was crying. It was crying because it was trapped in the cage. Nikki was crying too because she was sad.

"We just want to save the dragon," she said. Sajida flashed the torch-light. They managed to find a key and let the dragon out of the cage. It flew out of the cellar and away to freedom.

Michael Yen

"Don't shine the torch on him," hissed Nikki in the dark room. Sajida moved slowly, closer to the dragon. She wiped the rough dragon with her bare hand. It stopped crying and stared at them with its black eyes. Amazingly, it started talking.

"Thank you," it said, sadly.

"We've come to rescue you," breathed Sajida quickly. The dragon told them that Mr Bee was the person that kept dragons in cages. He had dropped his magic knife when he came to look at the dragon.

"Now I am going to give the knife to you."

He suddenly stopped.

"Mr Bee is coming," the dragon said. The dragon put Nikki and Sajida behind him. The mean, horrible man boomed down the stairs.

"You haven't even moved since I left you! You stupid dragon!" he shouted nastily. The dragon started making funny noises.

"Oh, shut up!" Mr Bee shouted. He started boozing up the stairs and then shut the door.

"He's so mean to you," said Nikki, a little too loudly.

"Shhh!" the dragon whispered. The dragon told them that his name was Jee.

"Jee, you are a very smart dragon," whispered Nikki.

"Now take the knife," said Jee, as he gave it to Nikki. She cut two of the bars and the dragon climbed out.

"Thanks."

It was nearly morning. When the girls opened the cellar door the dragon expressed his thanks and flew out. Sajida and Nikki climbed out of the cellar and ran to their houses where they went to sleep, exhausted.

In the morning, Nikki and Sajida decided that they would rescue the next dragon in the attic!

Rachel Weil

Nikki and Sajida felt sorry for the dragon. Suddenly, the dragon spotted some fir cones and warmed them up with his fire. Nikki put her hands in front of his fire and warmed herself up.

Sajida shone a torch around and saw many more dragons. They looked around with the torch again and spotted the keys.

Grabbing the keys, they quickly unlocked the cages. Nikki got out of the cellar first, followed by Sajida, then the dragons.

Having rescued the dragons, Nikki and Sajida often went to visit them in the forest to check that they were happy.

Emily Partridge



Now the dragon was sobbing. Its tears were like rain on the flagstones. Just then they heard a noise. Sajida quickly shone the torch around them. Behind them was a beautiful dragon with emerald coloured scales and shiny purple wings.

"He is lovely!" Nikki gasped. Then they heard a noise. Someone was coming down the cellar chute.

"Let's hide!" Nikki said, biting her lip. The girls hid in a dark little corner.

"Hello! Anybody down there?" the owners of the house called. Sajida peered around the corner. They were gone. Sajida tiptoed out and signalled for Nikki to come after her. The two girls tiptoed out of the corner and went closer to the dragons.

"Let's name them," Sajida said.

"This one is Diamond," she said, pointing to the one with the emerald coloured scales.

"This one is Cutecheek," Nikki said, pointing to the one that was crying.

"Pick your favourite dragon," Sajida said, pointing to Diamond and Cutecheek.

"I like Cutecheek," Nikki said.

It was six o'clock in the morning. The girls searched the cellar for the key. Sajida found it by the dragons' cages. The girls unlocked the dragons from their cages. The dragons looked at them happily and flew up the chute. Nikki and Sajida followed them up the chute and went home.

Alexandra Carr

Nikki and Sajida wanted to cheer the dragon up by trying to set it free. They thought about finding some keys. Suddenly, they heard someone just about to go in to the cellar. The two girls hid under the cover and watched the man. The man left some food in the cellar and went away, but the dragon didn't touch it. The two girls came out and wondered if the dragon might be sick.

"Let's hurry!" said Nikki. They hurried out to find some keys to free the dragon. The coast was clear so they went into the house to look for the keys. Eventually, Sajida found one, so they went back to try the key in the padlocks.

Nikki put the key in and it was the right size, so she turned it. The dragon was getting excited. Suddenly, the door opened and the dragon flew out.

Sander Van de Ven

There were lots of dragons - spotty dragons, red dragons, stripy dragons and other dragons. Most of them were small enough to get out of the cellar chute but two of them were too big to get out.

"Well," said Sajida, "the people who live here must know how to get these big dragons out."

"But I don't think that's a good idea, Sajida," said Nikki and she crossed her arms. So they just set the small dragons free by asking them to breathe fire on the cages and the two big dragons were left in the cellar.

Then Nikki said, "Don't worry, we'll be back tomorrow and we'll find a way out for you two."

They went out of the creepy, dark cellar.

After they were out, Sajida said, "We will be in big trouble."

"Oh no!" cried Nikki, "I should have climbed out of my window."

"Why?" asked Sajida.

"Because the door is locked!" answered Nikki. So they went back to where the dragons were and waited until the sun rose.

The next night, they found a way to rescue the two bigger dragons using a hollow brick and suddenly the two dragons were free.

"Dragons forever!" Nikki and Sajida called after them.

Robert Hasegawa

"Why don't we feed him?" said Nikki to Sajida.

"Yes, let's. Why don't we feed both of them?" replied Sajida.

"But we haven't got any food," said Nikki.

"I'll look around for some while you look after the two dragons," suggested Sajida.

So Sajida left Nikki and set off to look for some food, using the torch to help her see where she was going. Nikki could hardly see a thing, but she didn't mind because three minutes later, the dragon nudged Nikki, then suddenly breathed fire onto a plate in his cage that probably used to have food on it. That made it much brighter and warmer.

"Oh, thank you," cooed Nikki to the dragon just as Sajida came in with a bunch of keys but no food.

"I thought these would come in useful," said Sajida, panting.

"Oh yes. Anyway, we don't need the torch because we've got a fire now," said Nikki.

"Now, let's look around for the padlocks which fit these keys," suggested Sajida. After a few minutes, Nikki found some padlocks on the cages and Sajida opened the doors with the keys.

They both led the dragons to the chute. Nikki helped both of the dragons up the chute by attracting them with the torch. The dragons were so pleased when they got out of the dark cellar that they flew off quickly into the open sky.

Nikki and Sajida, feeling exhausted, went home, tiptoed up the stairs and fell fast asleep.

Julia Mason

Primary 5, Class 15 – Miss L. Summers



Back Row: Miss Lucy Summers, Akshat Sawhney, Joshua Sandor, Shannon O'Reilly, Brooklyn Newton, William DeLaMater, Elin Pellas

Middle Row: Madeleine Brown, Lorraine Chan, Felix Chan, Rory Cameron, Simon Duck, Richard Kennedy, Gillian Stoddard

Front Row: Daniel Russell, Marie Walker-Smith, Jae In Shon, Emilie Hansson, Mels Rademaker, James Matters, Andrew Pickup, Sam Treacy, James Roberts



Duncan Steadman

Metaphor And Simile Poems

The Sea

The sea is four fierce rhinos,
Sprinting back and forth from the sand,
Crashing against the colossal rocks.
It smashes with its tough skin,
And makes vicious, ear splitting noises.

And on cold winters nights
The rhino snores like an enormous typhoon.
It clashes on the rocks and smashes
Hard on the sand.

But at quiet times the rhino
Lies on the hot sand,
Peacefully on the shore.
He quietly snores,
On the hot sunny day.

Simon Duck

The Sea Poem

The sea is a rampaging elephant,
He thunders up and down the beach
He howls and howls all night long
His trunk is a wave towering up and crashing down
The elephant gets tired
He slows down, he stops howling
His trunk slows down, rippling only on the surface,
All is quite at last.

Akshat Sawhney

The Sea

The sea is a herd of horses,
Galloping to and fro,
Naughty horses,
Trying to gallop onto the rocks.

On calm nights, they trot on peacefully,
Whistling with the wind.
Clip, clop, go their hooves,
And they disappear at dawn.

And on peaceful days
They sleep.
Camouflaged by the sea,
They wait for the next day.

Marie Walker - Smith

The Sea

The sea is a ferocious dragon,
He bashes his tale against the rocks,
He throws himself on the beach,
He flaps his wings and water flies everywhere,
His spikes are the shells that lie on the beach,
He chases sails on their boats,

In summer his scales glitter in the sun,
The sun is his fire,
He sleeps at the bottom of the sea,
His wings flap gently as he snores.

Sam Treacy

The Candle

The candle is as bright as a golden coin.
It is blazing and waving.

The candle is hot as a desert.
It is just like a pot of boiling water.

The candle have full of smoke.
The smoke was dancing and flowing.

The candle is tiny but shiny.
It is watery and smoky.

And it is always still.
The candle is just like a tiger.

Felix Chan

The Candle

The flame is a shooting star
Shining and glowing all night
Shimmering like a diamond
Sparkling and silent all night.

The flame is a shooting star
Flying around the sky all night
The brightness is like a golden coin
Shining like real gold.

The flame is a shooting star
Small and hot all night

Jae In Shon

Fire

Fire is a blazing shapeless flame,
Leaping and shimmering like a ballerina.

Fire is a flickering flowing flame,
Twitching and stretching on the wick.

Fire sparkles in the light,
And glows in the dark.

Fire is a golden hand grasping the wick,
Wax dribbles down the wick.

The wick is burning hot,
Shining, shimmering, sparkling, swirling, swooping and swaying
Silently.

Gillian Stoddard

Candles

Swirling and glowing, shining so bright
Swaying so gently like a little dancing fairy.
The blazing candles as bright as the moon.
It drips silently as the wax burns,
The smelling smoke as fragrant as a lily's,
Ascending and descending like a jumping dolphin,
Twisting and shimmering like a graceful ballerina.
The glittering yellow, the colourful blue,
Like a shooting star dancing across the sky.

Madeleine Brown

The Sea Poem

The sea is a thundering elephant,
Heavy and grey
He plunders into the water and out again.
It will stop for a while,
Then stamp and run.
His weight smashes the shore
He trumpets as he's in the water,
But as he gets to the shore, he quietens.

He gets angry and annoyed,
If he gets woken at night
He makes all the noise he can,
The rests again for a while,
He smashes anything that gets in the way,
For he is the mighty elephant.

Elin Pellas

The Dragon

The sea is a fearless dragon, white in winter
And red in summer and black in a storm.
When the wind whistles, he blows out his fearsome blue fire,
As he snorts out his white steam out of his nose,
Sometimes shrinking, sometimes enlarging.

He has turned whitish blue and he is calm on the outside
But trying to get out on the inside as he tries to get out of the
glassy surface.

He has turned red and burns the glassy surface
And he calmly lays on the beach,
Sometimes snoring, sometimes stumbling back to the sea,
But always coming to lay calmly on the beach
And sleeping, sleeping, on the sandy shore.

Joshua Sandor

The Sea Poem

The sea is a raging baboon,
Splashing around all day.
He cannot make up his mind
As he runs up to the shore,
And runs back.
With anger boiling up inside him,
He jumps around and crashes into the rocks,
Yelling with anger,
He makes a colossal noise.
But after a couple of months,
He gets tired and settles down.
As he snores the sea gently rolls back and forth.
His little white tail is the froth on the shore-line.
There is scarcely a sound as he sleeps.

Richard Kennedy

The Sea

The sea is a white horse
That gallops like its ancestor Pegasus
Flying to the shore
When it's white hooves
Crash against the cliff.

In May and June it gets wilder
Then it has ever been before.
At first he bolts up to the shore
Then bolts back again.

Brooklyn Newton

The Candle

The flame is a flying acrobat
Swooping from side to side.
It shimmers in the darkness
And wobbles in the wind.
The flame is hot like a burning sun
And shines yellow like a golden coin.
The flame is as silent as the stars at night
And shines as bright as a ball of fire.

Daniel Russell

The Candle Poem

The flames of a candle are wiggly worms,
The flame is a leaping tiger.
It is as bright as the sun
And as hot as lava.
The wax become a frozen icicle
As it tumbles down the candle like a waterfall.

Andrew Pickup

The Flame

The flame is as bright as gold.
It is stretching like a rubber band.
The brightness is like a ball of fire.
The flames are flying in the air like aeroplanes.
The flame is dancing the Macarena.
The flame is as hot as lava.
The flame is waving from side to side.
The flame is as yellow as the sun.

Mels Rademaker

Candle Poem

The blazing flame is like a thunderbolt
Glowing like the stars in the sky.
The golden flames are golden money,
And the dripping sounds like the rain
As the flame swirls and twirls like a typhoon.

Then for a short moment it stands still,
Like a statue.
Then the flames sweep back and forth like a broom.
The colour yellow blazes like the sun,
It's waving in the wind.

Emilie Hansson

The Lion

The blazing fire is a ferocious lion.
The lion leaps and dances,
It roars and flickers,
It's razor-sharp claws and blood red teeth biting and
scratching.
It glows spookily in the moonlight,
It shimmers in the sun.
It's golden fur, smooth but dangerous.
It sparkles beautifully in the black night
And when it's asleep it's calm and peaceful
And then it's gone.

Duncan Steadman

The Sea

The sea is a wild horse,
Galloping along the sandy beach.
His mane shimmering in the sun
Is seaweed swaying in the water.
His neigh is the roaring waves
Splashing against old boats.
His trot is the gust of wind.
Suddenly all goes quiet,
The horse gets tired,
And the wind softens,
The sun glows,
The sea is calm,
And all is peaceful.
The tired horse
Lays his head down,
And falls into a deep sleep.

Shannon O'Reilly

The Sea

The sea is a galloping horse,
Charging towards the beach and bringing it back to sea,
He tramples upon the beach and trots back to sea,
His beautiful mane is the shimmering surface of the sea.

But in the middle of summer,
It is a sweet little tabby cat,
Rolling around on the sand,
Quietly sleeping as the summer days go by.

James Roberts

The Rhino

The sea is a rampaging rhino,
Attacking the coast line,
With hard and grey skin,
And its sharp and strong horn,
It stampedes up to the shore,
And repeats again and again,

But in the summer the rhino
Is calm and friendly,
And the rhino's horn
Just makes little ripples,
And its feet make little waves,
When it walks up to shore and back.

William DeLaMater

The Sea Poem

The sea is a giant wild horse
Angry and white
He charges up the sandy shores,
Then trots back again.
The giant sea horse moans, long
loud,
He gallops in and out.

When the night dawns
And the moon shows bright and
He snorts and sniffs,
Rubbing his wet sides against the
cliffs,
He charges, head bowed, towards the
sandy shores.

But in the spring,
When the grasses are wet,
He lies on his side and,
Quietly, quietly, he sleeps.

Lorraine Chan

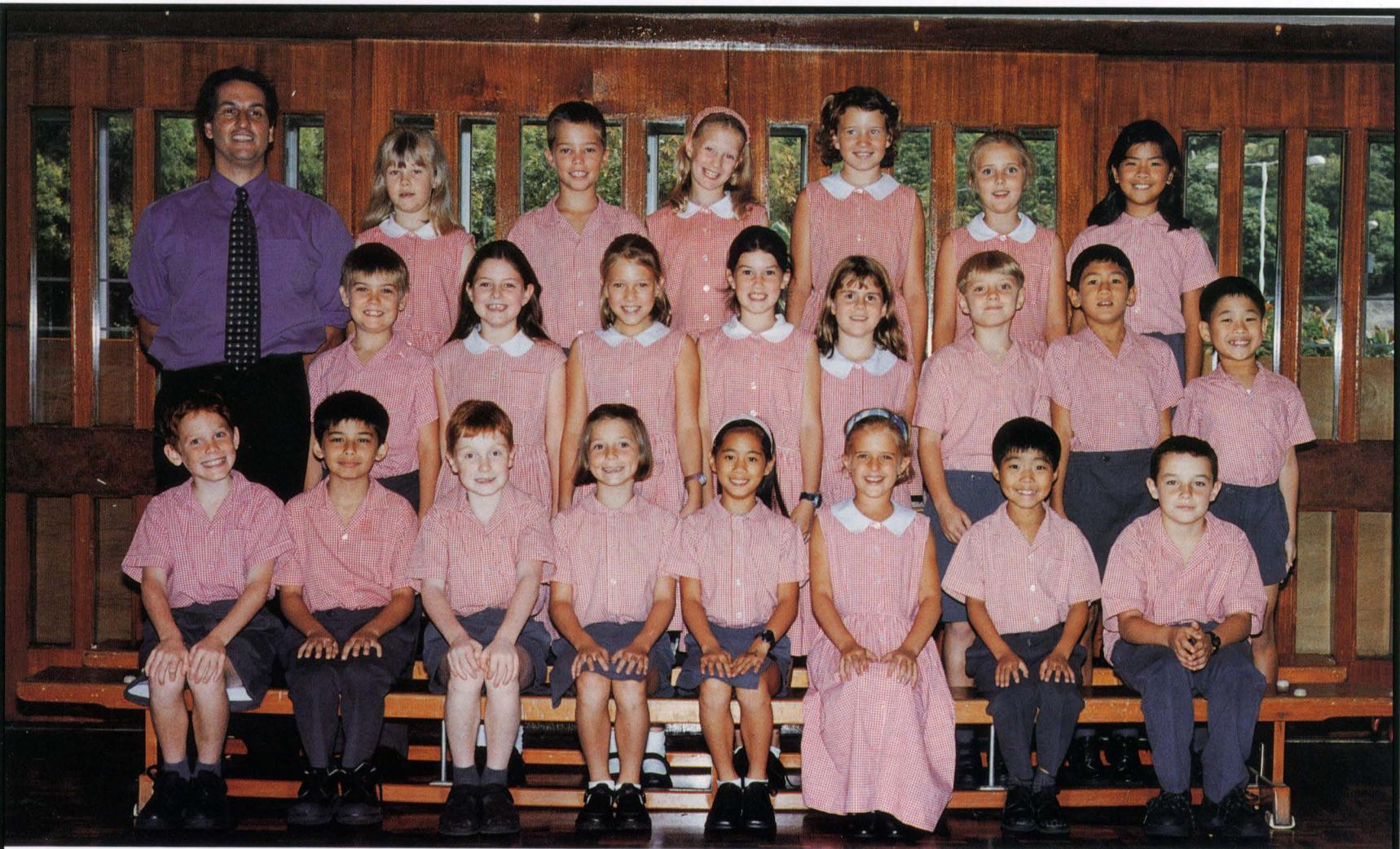
The Sea

The sea is a frisky dragon
His wings crash up and down
Crash, crash, crash.
His spikes stick up into the air rising to meet the clouds
His huge tail smashes the rocks
His claws pull and push it back.

But in May and June
His fire is gleaming in the sun as he lays quiet.
He waits for the power of the wind to strike again.

Rory Cameron

Primary 5, Class 16 – Mr L. Ali



Back Row: Mr Lorne Ali, Amy Tortoiseshell, Adam Butterfield, Carla Velterop, Pippa Dowie, Rachel Hodgson, Chien Wei Lui

Middle Row: Callum Wilson, Katherine Courtis, Olivia Lundqvist, Alexandra Hills, Amanda Budge, Ashley Naismith, Andrea Calla, Sunny Oh

Front Row: Cameron McIvor, Gideon Welles, Douglas Morgan, Louise Cribbin, Emma Healy, Gina Kidd, Jay Duyesen, Tom Paterson



Rachel Kim



Fraser Brookhouse

Metaphor Sea Poems by P5-16

The sea

The sea is a dancing dragon,
Giant and colourful,
He dances on the beach all night,
The waving sea is the dancing dragon,
He wants to rise up higher and higher,
But down, down he goes again.

In the winter he freezes and sleeps under the ice,
And when he wakes up he is sad,
Because he cannot dance,
So in winter he is a poor dragon.

Summer comes and the ice melts,
So he can play with the sand and dance again,
He sleeps in the morning and plays in the night
So he again becomes the happy dragon!

By Rachel Kim

Vicious Cat

The sea is a vicious cat,
Jumping and leaping,
Trying to scratch the sand.
Hissing and getting ready to attack,
She arches her back and ...

JUMPS!

Sometimes the cat sleeps,
She stretches and then prowls,
Just like a little kitten that is sleeping in your arms,
You can do anything with her,
Like holding her like a baby.

She sometimes morphs into an angry lion,
Roaring and growling,
She wakes with anger,
And floods the shore with tears,
She will act stubborn and spoilt,
Making the rocks crash and tumble.

Chien Wei Lui

The Sea is a Wild Beast

The sea is a boar with its
white tusks,
Falling to the ocean floor,
But as fast as it takes to fall
over it is up and roaring
again.
Its white tusks sticking out
as if it was an elephant.

The sea is a charging boar,
Bashing cliffs and making
landslides,
As they crumble away he
swiftly dodges the falling
rocks,
It calms down as morning
comes.

The sea is a sleeping tiger,
With fur as soft as velvet,
It leaves fine lines on the
sand as it rolls over and
over,
It yawns as it awakes.

The sea is a wild beast.

Fraser Brookhouse

The Sea Is A Serpent

The sea is a serpent,
Swaying in front of a snake-charmer,
Wrapping around the rocks,
And spitting its poison at the cliffs.
Sometimes swallowing ships,
Taking away lives.
Lifting her tail to stab at the rocks,
And in its presence everything is calm,
Except for the stones it moves.
Slowly it grinds things to nothing,
And clearing away anything in its path,
Nothing can stop it attacking.

Carla Velterop

The Sea is a Playful Child

The sea is a playful, energetic child,
Always wanting to go outdoors to play,
When it is rainy and hazy,
The child cannot go outdoors to have fun.

So the child is angry and furious,
And kicks and screams and shouts,
And pounds its fists against the sandy ground.

The sea is a playful energetic child,
Always wanting to go outdoors to play,
When it is sunny and clear,
The child can go outdoors to have fun.

So the child is happy and smiley,
And smiles and laughs and plays,
And skips merrily along the sand on the sunny
beach.

Katherine Courtis

The Sea is a Roaring Tiger

The sea is a roaring tiger with fierce teeth,
His claws are shaking and sharp and he has foamy breath,
In the morning he grows with his large shaggy tail,
His scales flutter away in the blustery rain,
His dark eyes are green and blue,
Sniffing his nose, smoke comes out and waves fall onto the beach.

The sea is a roaring dragon,
He roars hard in summer.
Collecting heat from its wings he builds up energy,
Waiting for the typhoon to make him attack.

Pippa Dowie

The Sea is a Wild Bear

The sea is a polar bear,
Huge and white.
He runs up the shore and gets stuck,
Then he runs back.
He never gets too far,
So he keeps on trying.

When the night comes,
He gets slower and slower,
He never stops,
Growling at the moon,
All night he carries on his rush to the beach,
But he never gets there.

In the Asian winter the polar bear,
Turns into a playing cub.
She slowly goes to the beach,
She gently retreats hitting the rocks on the way back.

In the summer the polar bear,
Turns into a galloping horse,
Hitting the cliffs and then running back,
He never stops trying to get to the beach.

Amanda Budge

The Sea is a Pouncing Kitten!

The sea is a pouncing kitten,
Black, white and brown,
When it starts to arch its back it curls up in the wind,
Pouncing, pouncing until dawn it appears to meow so loud.

When the night begins to fail, it starts to show signs of life,
Swiftly and quietly it shines in the light,
As day comes more clearly, it shakes its fur and starts to meow and yawn,
Stretching out its furry paws it wakes aloud.

She rolls on the beach all day,
Washing, washing her life away,
The kitten turns into a fierce lion growling in the sun,
Sometimes it appears to be sleeping and it snores all day long.

It is woken by the strangest noise it has ever heard,
Lots of children screaming and the song of a nightingale bird,
The lion is now angry, it is woken from its sleep,
Because all the children are screeching in the waters deep!

Emma Healy

The Sea is a Golden Unicorn

The sea is a Golden Unicorn,
That canters around on the sandy golden beach,
Its mane waving around in mid air,
Throwing silver spray at the weathered rocks.

In the glimmering summer he trots up the golden beach and then repeats his graceful moves,
Blowing at the silver green leaves as he dances up the beach,
As the silver blue sea roles on the golden beach he tramps the silver sea,
He neighs and whines frightening the golden birds,
He's the special golden unicorn trampling the silver sea.

Amy Tortoiseshell

The Sea is a Fierce Dragon

The Sea is a fierce dragon,
Whipping whirlpools when unexpected,
When he gets nasty,
He can suck objects down into his dark insides.

Sometimes when he's very nice,
He watches over people,
And warns them when there's a shark about.
He may allow people to swim in his clear blue scaly skin.

Often when he's over excited,
He falls onto the golden sand and rips and tears at the delicate coastline,

The Sea is a dragon,

When at night time all is dark,
He lights candles, reflections from the stars,
Then sometimes when he's at his nicest,
He leaves the sea as still as glass,
And sits there laughing.

Ashley Naismith

The Asian Sea

The sea is a slithering snake slithering up along the sand and down,
He swims up to a cliff and with a flick from his tail the cliff disintegrates,
Then with his hissing tongue he licks the water as he disappears, he falls into the foaming ocean.

And when it starts to rain Alas! It is a typhoon 10,
The snake rears up as though to wash the sand away,
But amazing to all human eyes the sand reappears,
Suddenly morning comes and the snake begins to slither once again.

In the months of February and March
The sea is a gentle kitten
Rolling in the sand
Then she curls up by her mother as calm as can be.

Rachel Hodgson

The Sea is a Ravenous Tiger

The sea is a ravenous tiger,
He crashes on the cliff angrily.
The sea goes mad at midnight,
And all night he spends his time clashing and smashing.

The sea is a raging crowd,
Which never stops for a long time.
It screams so loud that the noise echoes.

On quiet days in winter the tiger lays low,
And looks for shelter,
He waits patiently for the southerly winds to whip him up into a frenzy.

Sunny Oh

The Sea is a Beast

The sea is a raging dragon,
Fighting against the frozen ice,
It tries to roar but cannot in the depths of winter,
It stays calm until the morning of spring.

The sea is a bullying rhino,
It punches out and kicks at the ice cell,
It tries to stay calm but cannot in spring,
It eventually breaks free.

The sea is a raging dragon,
It roars fiercely in summer,
Collecting heat from around the seas,
It can roar for weeks and months.

The sea is a bullying rhino,
It's reborn in autumn,
Kicking and punching,
As winter approaches the sea is locked away again in its iced cell,
And becomes a quiet winter dragon once more.

The sea is all kinds of animals and will live to the end of time.

Gideon Welles

The Sea is a Powerful Spirit

The sea is a powerful spirit tall and sleek,
He made the dolphin leap and the shark breathe through his gills.

In the spring he goes to sleep and his snores toss water over the cliffs,
At night time he lifts his head and howls and then he shakes the seaweed off him,
This then washes onto the beach.

He shrinks large rocks into pebbles,

In summer the spirit is quiet he creeps into a cave and falls to sleep and waits for winter
to awaken him.

Douglas Morgan

The Sea is a Tiger

The sea is a pouncing tiger,
He jumps and jumps all night long,
Roaring, crashing against the cliffs until the shattering rocks fall,
He moans and moans on the shore waiting for the wind to come
again.

In early June he sleeps and snores waiting for a storm to awaken him
from his dreams.

Leaping, crashing against the cliffs,
Destroying sand beds, eating rocks,
Shattering the cliff till it falls.

By Adam Butterfield

The Sea is a Hungry Dog

Every night I can hear the sea roaring,
It sounds like the giant dog is snoring,
I look out of my window,
And I can see the waves crashing against the rocks.

In spring time the sea is calm,
So calm there are no waves,
It is like a lake with no ripples,
Even a fly creates a disturbance,
The sea is a mighty dog restful in sleep.

Thomas Paterson

The Sea is a Galloping Horse

The sea is a galloping horse,
Massive and brown,
She plays on the beach all day,
With her pounding hooves and hairy mane,
Hour upon hour she runs,
The smashing clashing stones,
And stones, stones, stones!
The giant sea horse moans,
Waving her knotty tail.

And when the night winds roars,
And the moon rocks in the stormy clouds,
She bounds to her feet and runs to fight,
Shaking her wet tail over the cliffs,
And stays there until her tail is dry.

But on quiet days in May or June,
Whenever the beach is dry and still,
She doesn't play since the beach is quiet,
She lies on the sandy shores,
So peaceful,
So peaceful,
She gently snores.

By Alexandra Hills

The Sea is a Unicorn

The sea is like a beautiful white unicorn,
Rushing along the sand,
His mane crashes against the rocks,
He dances towards the sand dunes playing with the shells.

In the summer children jump from the sand dunes and ride on his back,
Playing with him and jumping over him.

But in the winter he is all lonely and sad,
So the waves are fierce and huge.

The sea is like a beautiful white unicorn.

Gina Kidd

The Sea is a Screaming Monkey.

The sea is an angry screaming monkey,
He screams fearsome waves,
He rams and smashes the rocks,
He plays and splashes for fun,
He gets heavy rocks, throws them and they smash on the shore,
He makes big loud roars,
The giant monkey moans,
He's trying to find something delicious to eat.

And in the night he gets very angry,
He makes a stormy melodrama,
He sniffs himself and sniffs,
And lies heavily against the cliffs,
Shaking and shivering from his wet hair,
He showers the coastline,
He screams loud for hours and then stops.

The Sea is a screaming monkey.

Jay Duysen

The Sea Is a Zoo

The sea is a kitten,
Pouncing up to the shore,
Stretching, then sliding back to the sea,
Hissing at people who pollute its waters.

The sea is a lion,
Gnashing, lashing out,
Spreading its paws, then growling with rage.

The sea is an obedient dog,
Neatly padding to the shore,
Jogging back in with you,
Occasionally stopping to sleep.

The sea is a cuddly hamster,
Slowly crawling up to you,
Releasing, it crawls back down,
Curling up to sleep for hours on end.

Louise Cribbin

The Sea is an Angry Dog

The sea is an angry dog,
Giant and black.
He jumps on the beach all day,
With his thick legs and sharp claws,
He growls from day to night,
Until it's time to play.

He dives in the water,
Playing with the waves,
The waves are only his friends,
No one else, but the waves,
He goes into the caves to growl again and moan.

In the summer,
He lies on the sand,
And creates skeleton sand angels,
He stops until the raging storm comes and wipes them away,
Then he runs to the cave,
And goes to sleep.

Andrea Calla

The Sea

The Sea is a rampaging rhino,
Giant and grey,
He charges at the beach all day,
With his smashing feet and his crunching horn,
Hour upon hour he roars,
Nothing can stop him, not even to pause,
And stones, stones, stones!
He can't stop getting them so he moans,
Returning after every charge.

But on quiet days in June,
Whenever the grasses on the dune,
Hardly play their own sandy tune,
He rests at last,
So still,
So still,
He never roars.

The Sea Is A Crouching Dragon

The Sea is a crouching dragon,
Waiting to leap,
Its claws go deep,
Dragged back out it will repeat.

When Strong winds come,
It steals lives,
It gets bigger in size,
And then it dies.

When the day is calm,
And the palm trees sway,
The dragon lies on the bay,
Everything is fine and calm.

Cameron McIvor

Callum Wilson

Primary 6, Class 17 – Mr J. Kelly



Back Row: Mr Justin Kelly, Clara Kim, Danielle Houghton, Robbie Chapman, Teemu Paivinen, William Fordyce, Lisa Lee

Middle Row: Gregory Chu, Noel Lee, Laura Lang, Filippa Lundqvist, Zoe Clifford, Lizzie Lennox, Ari Rogers

Front Row: Alvin To, Oliver Lam, Mike Wong, Nicholas Reeves, Robyn Nicholl, Ella Jackson, Elysia Quinn, Rachael Hopper

Name: Robbie Chapman

DoB: 03/01/91

Kellett Years: 1994-1995
1997-2002

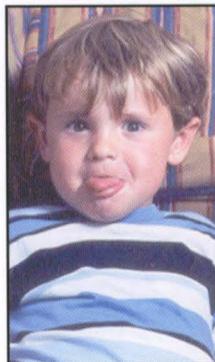
Ambitions: Pilot, engineer, or a lawyer like my dad.



Check out the uniform - cool hey!

Camp

When I went to camp we all had to make tables, a flag-pole and a clothes dryer and I won best boy on camp.



Check out the tongue man!

Sport

The sports teams that I have been in : the rugby team in 2001; the football team in 2002 (we always got to the semi finals) and last but not least is the tag rugby in 2002.

In class

I like maths and science the most.

Name: Daniella Ferrier

DoB: 23/10/91

Kellett Years: 1998-2002

Ambitions: To be a vet.

Memories

I will miss having so little homework compared to high school. I love school Discos, but I wish they had them more regularly. I will miss having Mr Kelly as a teacher.

CAMP

I have been on four camps since I've been at Kellett. They have all been fun. On P6 camp, my group was called Spunky and Funky and we won the best group. I won best overall survivor!

My Teachers

P.3 Mrs James
P.4 Mr. Miller



FRIENDS

Danielle, Lizzy,
Robyn, Katrina,
Grace, Aggie,
Rach, Zoe and Fillippa
were also good
friends, they left half
way through P.6.



About Me

I have one brother and one sister, they are both younger than me. I also have 35 pets. They are: 2 dogs, 19 gold fish, 2 chinchillas, 3 rabbits, 7 hamsters and 2 birds.

I was born in Thailand but am originally from New Zealand.

Name: Gregory Chu

DoB: 03/05/91

Kellett Years: 2000-2002

Ambition: I would like to have a job that involves working on computers.



Kellett Memories

- P6 survival camp
- P5 Beijing trip
- P5 Beijing evening
- Eating my own corn soup with my camp group
- Tripping over the tent rope, half laughing, half crying.

Friends

Mike
Alvin
Nicolas
Ari
Robbie

Hobbies

Building,
painting
and playing
Warhammer.



What I will miss

I will miss my friends and the raffle draw.



**I AM AN
ENGINEER!!!!**



VICTORY IS OURS!!!!!!

Name: William Fordyce

DoB: 22/06/91

Kellett Years: 1997-2002

Ambitions:

When I grow up I want to be an international rugby player. The team I want to represent is either England or Scotland.

My best trip with Kellett was the P6 beach party when we played Kwik cricket with Mr. Kelly. I played rugby for Kellett. When we entered the ESF full contact tournament we won the cup. My favourite classroom memory is playing quiz science with P6-17.

My earliest memory of Kellett was when I made friends with Naoto Konami. He left when I had only known him for a year.

Name: Rachael Hopper (Rach)

DoB: 26/04/91

Kellett years: 1999-2002

Ambition: I would like to be a Vet.



ME!!!

Some people say I look like Rachel from Friends with my hair down.

"Mam, I can now get over the stump!"



Sports: Netball and Football.
Drama: P6 production.
Musical: Choir.
Classroom: History and PE.

Extra Curricular

Art, Gym, French class and Maths with a tutor.

Teams & Achievements: Netball Teams, 2 certificates

Other: My best friend is called Stephanie she lives in England. *My best memories have included a school disco and P6 camp when I got the hairbrush stuck in my hair.*

Name: Danielle Houghton

DoB: 11/01/91

Kellett Years: 1994-2002

Ambitions: To be an author.



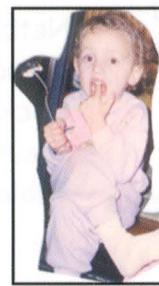
At least I can cook marshmallows now-a-days !!!

My Earliest Memory

My earliest memory of Kellett school is when I was in R3. Me and my friend were playing at the water table and we would splash each other.

Friends

Over the years at Kellett I have made some really good friends. My best friends are Daniella and Laura. Lizzy is also a great friend. My other friends are Rach, Ella and Robyn.



This tastes like it's been on fire!!!!!!

What I'll Miss

The thing I'll miss most about Kellett is my friends.

Best Memory

Some of my best memories of Kellett are of Music shows and camp, but best of all is netball.



Name: Ella Jackson

DoB: 09/10/91

Kellett years: 2000-2002

Ambitions: When I grow up I hope to be a vet or an artist.

Hobbies

My hobbies are painting and learning about different animals.

What's a snakes favourite subject? Hissstory!!!



Say cheese!!!!

Friends

My friends are Dan, Lizzy, Rach, Robyn, Natasha, Katrina, Katherine, Catherine, Grace, Amy and Laura who left at the beginning of P6.

ESCAPE!!!!

Memory

My best memory of Kellett is when I went to camp. It was so much fun!! It was my best memory of Kellett.

The Great Escape!

I always tried to escape my cot so now I call the picture the great escape!
Can someone let me out??

Name: Clara Kim

Kellett Years: 1996-2002

DoB: 09/04/91

Ambition: When I grow up I would like to be a Scientist.



Little Clara having fun on the slide!

I have enjoyed Kellett. There are a lot of memories that will stir me with happiness.

My earliest memories are going to Beijing in P5. In Beijing, I learnt a lot of things, and I also experienced the grandness of China's constructions. I really felt that visiting China and experiencing with your own eyes is better than learning and looking at books about China a hundred times. I will never forget the P6 'Survival Camp.' I think that camp was very meaningful because we learnt: how to construct furniture with only bamboo; went shopping for ourselves; cleaned and cooked our own meals.

One of my other best memories was the Soiree. Though I felt quite nervous when I played the piano, I think it was a good opportunity for me. I also liked the assemblies that I was involved in.

Though I liked most of the children in P6, I particularly enjoyed being with Danielle, Natasha, Lizzy and Noel.

In class, I liked studying science, geography and maths. In science I particularly enjoyed learning about: Forces, Sound, and Plants.

I think I will mostly miss my teachers and friends who have been nice to me all the time during my 6 years at Kellett.

What I Will Miss

I will miss the teachers and children I leave behind.

Name: Oliver Lam

DoB: 22/09/90

Kellett Years: 1999-2002

Ambition: When I grow up I want to be a teacher.

Where I am from: Hong Kong

My Best

Memories

P5-Beach Party

P6-Beach Party

Christmas Sale

Camp

Likes

Pizza

Spaghetti

Cheese Burger

Computer

Video Games

Dislikes

Typing

Writing

Sleeping

Musical

Instruments

Piano

Recorder

Guitar

Favourite Subjects

Maths

Art

I.C.T

P.E

Playtimes



Name: Noel Lee

DoB: 17/12/90

Kellett years: 1998-2002

Ambition: I would like to be a doctor.

My earliest memory : My earliest memories are the P2 assembly and the covered area.



My Kellett memories: P6 camp, numeracy and netball.



Little Noel celebrating her first birthday!

My hobbies

My hobbies are story writing and cycling.

I used to be in the Brownies.

What I'll miss about Kellett: I'll miss the Australian Dance Company, the performances and the teachers who have been kind to me.

Name: Lisa Lee

Kellett Years: 1999-2002

DoB: 08/09/91

Ambition: I would like to be a designer.

Earliest Memory: My earliest memory was my first day at Kellett. I got a shiny butterfly sticker for my good maths work, I wish I still had it.

Camps: P3 camp was my first ever camp so I remembered it quite well. I remembered the rope course. It was my favourite. P4 camp was really tiring, there were really long walks. P5 camp was really cool! I loved the shopping and bargaining. P6 camp was great fun. Building the table was the hardest!

Thanks to all the teachers and parents!!!

I.C.T Comp: We had to make a website. I worked really hard on it. It's a really good experience. P5's, you should join it!

LITTLE LISA



LISA!!!

What I'll miss about Kellett: I'll miss my friends and teachers. They've been the greatest part of my few years at Kellett. I'll also miss the camps & activities.

Name: Lizzy Lennox

DoB: 08/03/91

Kellett Years: 2000-2002

Ambitions: To write magazines.

Teams/Achievements: While I was at Kellett I was on the school netball team and on camp I won best girl.



Say "Cheese"

What I'll miss about Kellett?

I will miss my teachers and only getting a little bit of homework.



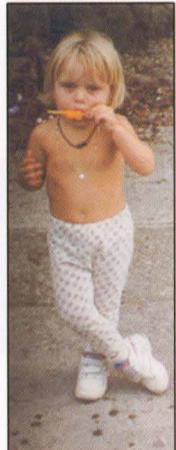
Friends: Rach, Dan, Danny, Robyn, Catherine, Kat, Tash, Aggie and Laura who left at the beginning of P6.

Camps: I went on two camps while I was at Kellett. Beijing in P5 and Sha Tin survival camp in P6. I enjoyed them a lot. I really liked it when I was on P6 camp and we were making the table with only twine and bamboo.

Name: Robyn Nicholl
DoB: 15/11/91
Kellett Years: 1997-2002
Ambitions: To be a Pop star.

Friends: My best friends are Daniella, Rach and Lisa.

Drama: I passed my drama exam with honours.



What I will miss about Kellett: I will miss everything about Kellett especially my friends.

My hobbies: Drama, netball, ice skating and art.



Kellett Memories

I will remember all the assemblies, my teachers and my friends.

I will also remember all the netball matches which I played in.

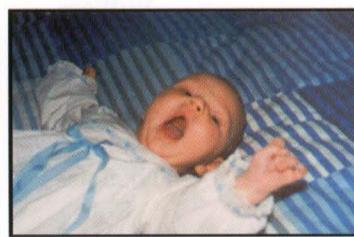
I won't forget all the funny things Zoe said!

Name: Teemu Paivinen
DoB: 01/06/91
Kellett years: 1997-2002
Ambitions: I'd like to be a professional ice hockey player or a professional saxophone player!



ME!!

I especially liked to play football in the school team with Mr. Nevin. I also really liked it when we could sing with Mr. Kelly in the classroom. I liked science, maths and sometimes even English.



"Say AAAAAA!"

What I'll miss

The thing I'll miss the most is the one eye-browed Mr. Kelly's jokes!!!

My Hobbies

My favourite hobbies are: ice hockey, saxophone and football. Out of all these I like ice hockey the most. I've been playing for seven years now and I'd like to tell you that waking up at five o'clock in the morning to play isn't much fun!

Name: Nicholas Reeves
DoB: 09/90/91
Kellett Years: 2001-2002
Ambitions: I want to be a lawyer.



Name: Ari (Irish) Rogers
DoB: 24/02/91
Kellett Years: 1994-2002
Ambitions: Sail, sail, sail and sail. I'd also like to compete in the Sydney to Hobart sailing race on my future 80 foot boat and play rugby for the British Lions.

Kellett Memories:
Rec: My first assembly
P3: Camp
P4: Camp, Pantomime
P5: Beijing camp, Beijing evening
P6: Survival camp, Debates
Extra: Drama with Mrs Elliot, Greg snoring at camp.



A hard night at camp

Teams And Achievements:

I was really happy when Kellett won the cup in the ESF rugby tournament. I have been in the following teams: Rugby, Football, Netball!



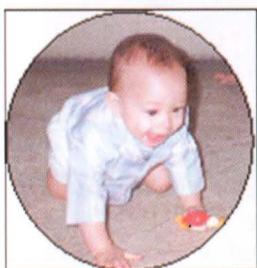
"Ari - The Human Battering Ram"
(Mr Kelly)

I will miss Kellett and its easy homework. I've been here since reception and I will miss all the achievement assemblies on Tuesday. I will also miss the raffle draw.

Kellett Memories:
I was really happy when we won the ESF Rugby Tournament.

I won't forget cooking at camp and making our own bamboo tables.

I will remember our visit to the SPCA.



What I will miss at Kellett is: homework, rugby and football.

My friends at Kellett are Mike, Alvin and Gregory.

My hobbies are rugby, football, playing computer games.

Name: Alvin To
DoB: 15/04/91
Kellett Years: 1994-2002
Ambitions: I would like to be a billionaire.

Kellett Memories

- Eating Teemu's burnt food.
- Teemu rolling on us in the tent.
- Doing a long maths sum against Mr. Kelly and missing lunch.
- When I started drama I didn't learn one of the scripts and I just looked at it at the last moment.
- Bumping into a tent rope and hurting my nose.

What I will miss

The thing that I will miss about Kellett is the homework.

Sports

I wished that I could do rugby but my parents did not let me because they said it is too rough.



Look at the muscle man!

Friends

William, Mike, Ari, Alistair, Timmy, Robbie, Nicholas, Robbie, Gregory and Oliver.

Name: Mike Wong
DoB: 10/06/91
Kellett Years: 1999-2002
Ambition: To play the Valve Trombone and also win the National Model Competition.

Kellett Memories

- P6 camp - Especially tripping over the tent ropes and my horrible macaroni cheese
- P6 Debate
- P4 Lantau camp
- Winning the cup in the ESF rugby tournament
- P5 and P6 beach parties



Me when I was two years old.

I'll miss my friends and the fun teachers I have had. I'll also miss the easy homework and the raffle draw.

Friends

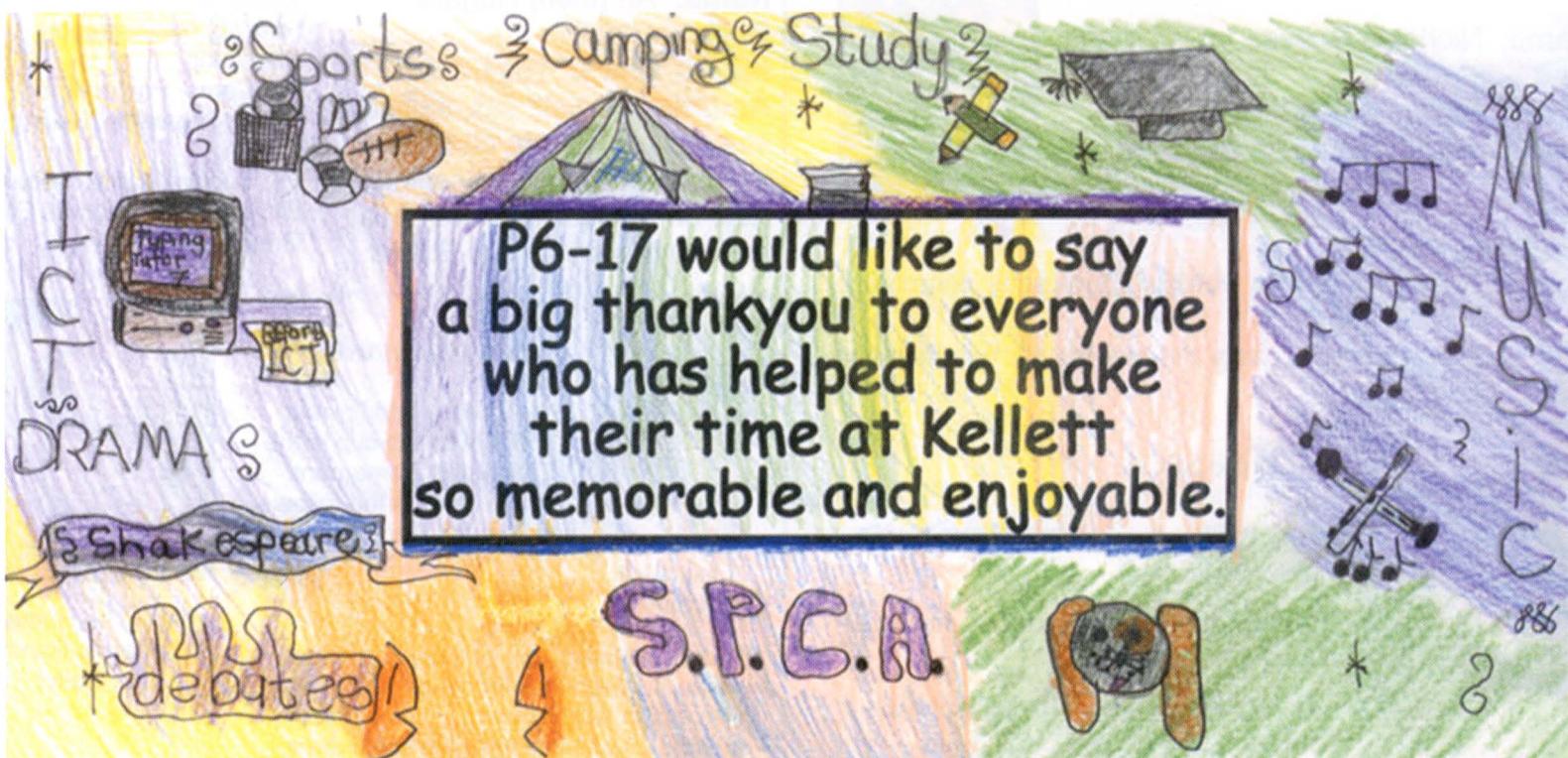
Alvin
Gregory
Nicolas
Timothy
William
Ari (Irish)
Past Friends
Peter
James

Hobbies

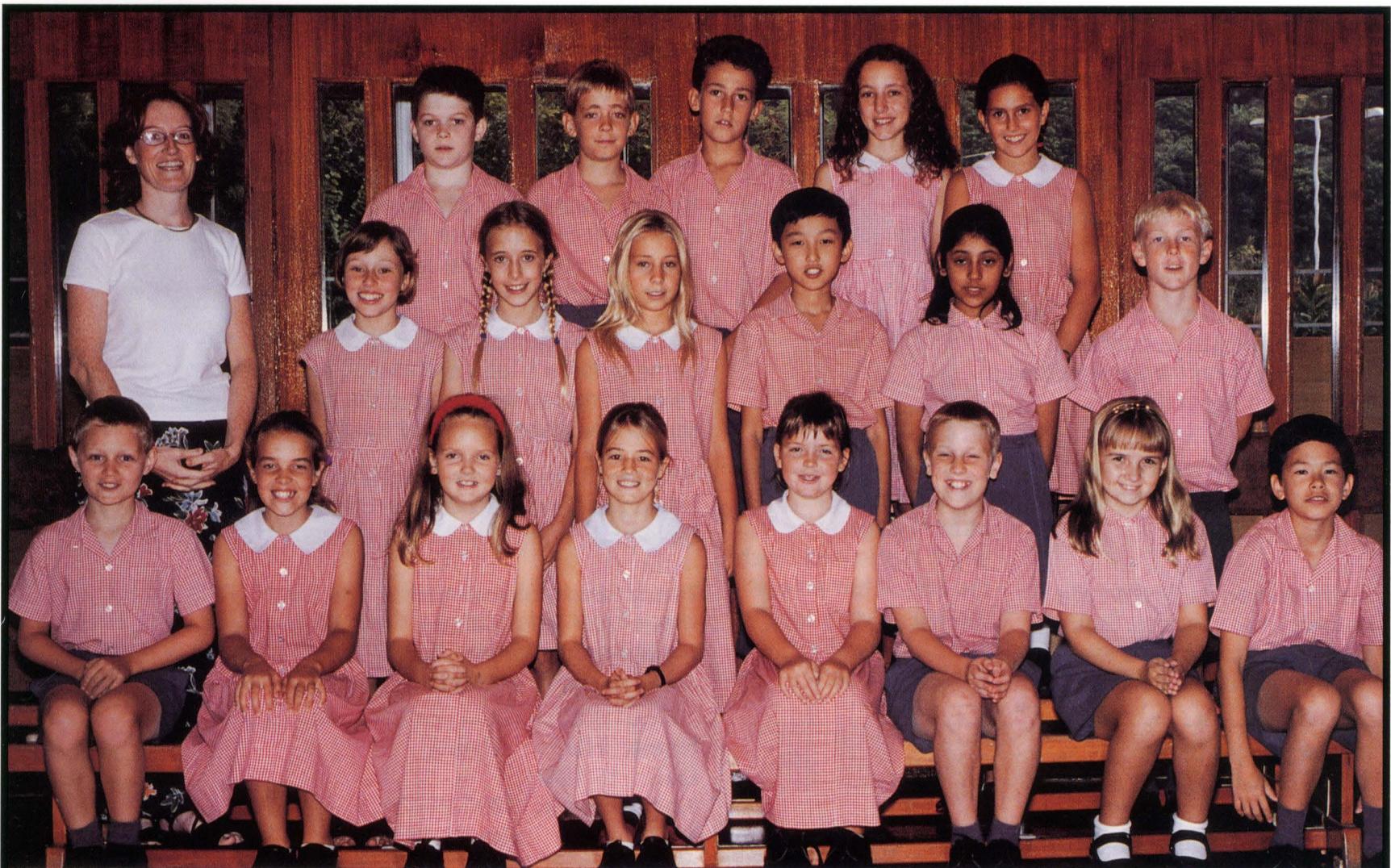
- Building models like Gundam, Double Star models, and Warhammer
- Playing Kendo
- Playing the Harmonica and the Recorder



Me at Ocean Park



Primary 6, Class 18 – Miss S. Lockhart



Back Row: Ms Sally Lockhart, Freddie Cornish, Sam Kindler, Oliver Lynch, Natasha Houghton, Katrina Duck

Middle Row: Sarah Scott, Aggie Burns, Lea d'Auriol, Andrew Lau, Shanzaeh Hameed, Harrison Byres

Front Row: Tim Stoten, Grace Merritt, Catherine Anstiss, Kathryn Henderson, Emily Hill, Jamie Fulton-Kennedy, Imogen Lawrence, Alastair Reeves



Daniel Smith



Lina Arvidsson



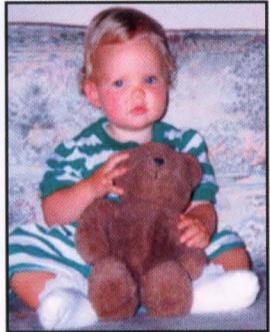
Name: Catherine Anstiss
DoB: 23/09/91
Kellett Years: 2001-2002
Ambitions: To be a fashion designer or an artist.

My favourite subject is: Art.

My earliest memory of Kellett was: Arriving at school and seeing my class for the first time. I felt silly in my uniform.

What I'll miss about Kellett:
 I'll miss my friends and my class.

Achievements: I remember coming third in sports day. It was the first time I'd ever got that high a place in a race.



P5 Camp: At P5 camp I remember when Aggie and I lost the key. It turned out the key wasn't ours; we'd been using someone else's!

Name: Aggie Burns
DoB: 05/04/91
Kellett Years: 2001-2002
Ambition: I want to be a GP Doctor.

My earliest memory of Kellett: It was on my first day when I didn't have a school uniform, sitting looking at Catherine thinking, "she looks nice, maybe she'll be my friend".

My favourite subjects are: Science and History because they are very interesting.

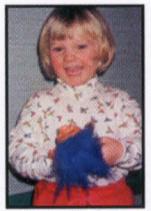
Camp memories: I went on two camps, P5 and P6 camp. My favourite camp was the P6 'Survival Camp' because it was really fun sleeping in tents and looking after ourselves.

My hobbies are: Reading, netball, swimming, playing the piano and the clarinet.



Name: Lina Arvidsson
DoB: 15/08/91
Kellett Years: 2000-2002
Ambitions: I want to be an artist or a horse rider.

Kellett memories: My favourite memories of Kellett are P6 camp, the Beijing trip and the James Bond assembly.



Earliest memories of Kellett: When I first came to have a look at Kellett, I wondered how I would find my way around the school. I also remember when I came to learn English.

What I will miss about Kellett: I will miss my old friends and my teachers, and the old classrooms I have had. I think I will miss everything about Kellett.

Teams and achievements: The people I played netball with were Aggie, Katrina, Danielle and lots more. Some of my achievements are netball practising and my maths, doing my homework in the week and not on Sunday.

Name: Harrison Byres
DoB: 15/10/91
Kellett Years: 1995-2002
Ambitions: To be a rugby player or a chef.

My favourite subjects are:
PE, science and maths.



What I'll miss about Kellett:
I'll miss all the teachers but most of all I'll miss my friends.

My hobbies are:
Netball, rugby, football, and roller-blading.

Camp memories:
I have been on four camps, and they have all been great. My favourite camp was the Primary Six Survival Camp.



Sporting achievements: I came third in a netball tournament and first in a rugby tournament.

Name: Freddie Cornish
DoB: 27/09/91
Kellett Years: 1998-2002
Ambition: To be a cartoonist, game tester, a rugby player or a game maker.

Sporting achievements: My best sporting achievement was when I played in the rugby team and we won the cup which was great; we won the finals 4-0.

Hobbies:
 Collecting and making Warhammer & Lord of the Rings models, playing rugby and football.



Name: Katrina Duck
DoB: 08/02/91
Kellett Years: 1995-2002
Ambition: To take care of animals.

Favourite subjects: Art and PE.

What I will miss at Kellett:
 I will miss all my friends and the way Kellett is such a nice and kind school. I also like the events that they hold.

Friends at Kellett:
 I have been at Kellett for seven years and have seen friends come and go and the only people that have stayed are Grace, Natasha and Kathryn.

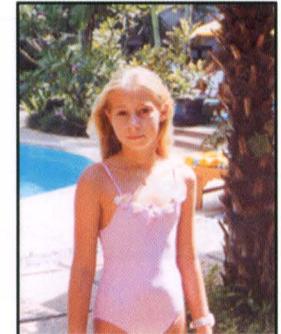
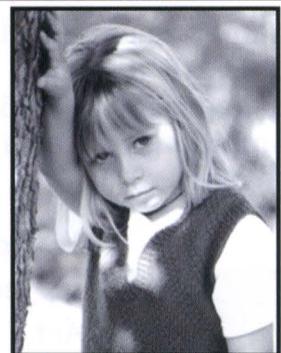


Name: Lea d'Auriol
DoB: 21/08/90
Kellett Years: 1999-2002
Ambition: To take care of animals.

My favourite subjects: Art and PE because they are both really fun and in PE you get to work in a group or with a partner.

How I felt on my first day at Kellett:
 I felt really shy and embarrassed because I only knew Robyn and she was in the other class.

What I'll miss about Kellett: I'll miss all my friends and all the people that I know there. My first ever friend was Katrina.



Memories about P5 camp: I remember when I was sharing a room with Emily and we started to call Katrina and Grace on the phone. They kept calling us back.

Name: Jamie Fulton-Kennedy
DoB: 15/04/91
Kellett Years: 1998-2002
Ambitions: When I grow up I want to be a rugby player and play for Australia, or an actor.

My favourite subject is: PE because I like to play sport, run around and use all my energy.



Superman!

Teams/Achievements: When we won the rugby cup, and I felt really happy.

My earliest memory at Kellett:
 When I came into class everybody wanted to be my friend, which felt great!

Camp Memories: I will never forget going to P5 camp and staying in a five star hotel in Beijing and staying in a room with Tim Stoten.

What I'll miss about Kellett:
 I'll miss all my friends and class mates and the warm feeling Kellett has.



Me with my rugby medal

Name: Shanzae Hameed
DoB: 16/10/1991
Kellett Years: 1995-2002
Ambitions: To be a lawyer or an artist.

My favourite subject is:
Art.



What I'll miss about Kellett: I'll miss my friends, the school and my teachers.

Name: Emily Hill
DoB: 28/11/91
Kellett Years: 1999-2002
Ambition: I would like to work with animals especially monkeys.

What I will miss about Kellett:
I will miss all the friendly people and teachers and all the great shows.

My first memory of Kellett: It was doing the P4 class assembly with Grace and Katrina.



P6 Camp memories:
When we were putting the tent up, I tripped over a rope and brought the tent down with me. I also got a 'numtie award' for it because Miss Wray saw!



P5 Classroom
My favourite memory from P5 was when Mr. Marshall stapled his tie to a piece of paper.



Musical Achievements:
I have played in the band and played flute duets in the soiree with Louise and Emily.

Camps: My favourite camp was Beijing which was really fun. I learnt a lot.

Name: Kathryn Henderson
DoB: 04/09/91
Kellett Years: 1995-2002
Ambition: To work with animals but not to be a vet.

My earliest memory of Kellett: I was in Reception 1 and I was playing in the sand with my friend called Shona Dobson who has since left.

P5 Camp: I remember making a small surprise party for Emily Hamilton because she was homesick.

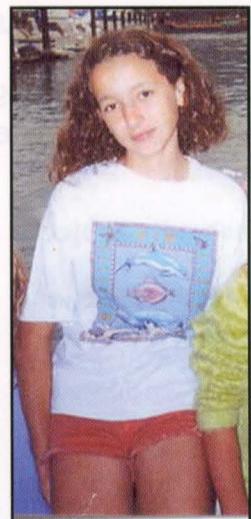
My favourite subjects are: Art & PE.



Speech & Drama: I have done a lot of exams and I got high points for them.

Achievements: I think I've done really well with netball to get into the A team, and with playing my violin.

What I'll miss about Kellett:
I will miss the way everyone has been so kind to me.



Name: Natasha Houghton
DoB: 11/01/91
Kellett years: 1995-2002
Ambition: I want to be an Author.

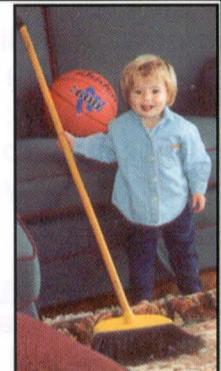
My first memory of Kellett: It was my P1 Christmas show. Katrina was next to me and we were reindeers. We still talk about how Katrina kept on forgetting her reindeer name.



Friends: I have been quite lucky because most of my close friends have stayed and not left to other schools or countries.

Camps: Out of all the camps I have ever been on I liked Beijing the best. I am really glad that Kellett started going to Beijing before I got to P5.

What I will miss about Kellett: When I leave I will miss all my friends and teachers. I will also miss the way Kellett is such a friendly school to be at.



Name: Sam Kindler

DoB: 08/05/91

Kellett Years: 2001-2002

Ambitions: To be a designer for new games for "play station 2" and for the "game cube".



Favourite subjects at school: PE, Literacy, ICT and Science.

Sporting memories: My favourite bit was when I was playing netball with my old friend Oliver; he was charging towards me when I leaned down to pick up a coin on the floor and he went flying over me and hit the floor.

Camp memories: My favourite memory was on the P6 Survival Camp when our tent fell down in the middle of the night and my friends had to go outside and hammer the pegs down.

Hobbies: Running, climbing, swimming, playing video games, watching TV, archery shooting and playing remote control stuff, writing stories, drawing, eating toffee and experimenting.

Achievements: Winning 1st and 2nd prize in the raffle draw.

Name: Imogen Lawrence

DoB: 19/07/91

Kellett Years: 1996-2002

Ambition: I would like to work with animals.



My favourite subjects are:
Art and PE.

Camp memories:
I remember feeling slightly homesick on the first day of P5 camp, but the rest I really enjoyed.

Achievements:
I have gained a lot of certificates for science and soiree.

What I'll miss

about Kellett:

All my friends and the teachers.



My earliest memory of Kellett: It was when I was going to give a Christmas present to Ms. McDonald. Amelia Grey came with me to her office and reassured me.

Name: Andrew Lau

DoB: 09/12/90

Kellett Years: 1999-2002

Ambition: To be a lawyer or a judge.



My earliest memories of Kellett

I was extremely nervous on the first day at Kellett. I didn't know what to do at what time, and didn't know what to say if I had a problem. I also got lost sometimes in the school.

Performances

My first performance was when I was in P5, because that's the year I went to Kellett. I was sweating all over my body and kept on forgetting what to say and when. I even got some lines messed up. However as the days have passed, I have performed many times, so now I make fewer mistakes and feel more steady.

My hobbies

Playing the violin, piano, recorder, harmonica, badminton, table tennis, computer, reading books, writing stories, collecting coins and stamps from different countries... and many others. I only listed out those activities because they are my main ones.

Name: Grace Merritt

DoB: 01/05/91

Kellett Years: 1995-2002

Ambitions: To be a school teacher or something to do with animals.



My favourite subjects:
Art and PE.

What I will miss about Kellett

I will miss going to one classroom for the same lessons, my friends because when I leave Kellett lots of my friends are going to a different school, and I will also miss some of the teachers.



Friends past and present

I have had lots of friends. Two of my friends I have had since Reception - Katrina and Natasha. I also had two friends called Sophie and Poppy but they left a long time ago but I see Sophie in England.

Camps

I enjoyed all the camps. My favorite camps were Beijing and P6 camp. P6 camp was great fun sleeping in a tent in the outdoors. P5 camp was fun sleeping in a five star hotel.

Earliest memories of Kellett

My earliest memory was in Reception when Katrina and I were playing at the sand tub and we knocked it over and the sand went all over the floor.

Name: Alastair Reeves
DoB: 09/09/91
Kellett Years: 2001-2002
Ambition: I want to be a lawyer.

My first memory at Kellett

My first memory is when it was the first day of Kellett School. I was in P6. I was very nervous, but I felt a bit better when I saw that I knew some of my classmates from rugby.



Camp

I think camp was a lot of fun, but we had to cook things ourselves, and that gave me a lot of trouble! We split into groups; my group was called 'Fish and Chips'.

My hobbies

My hobbies are football, rugby, table tennis and watching TV.

Things that I will miss at Kellett

I will miss my classmates and teachers.

Name: Daniel Smith
DoB: 12/03/91
Kellett Years: Jan. 2002-date
Ambitions: I want to be either a rugby player, a cartoonist or a pilot.

My earliest memory of Kellett: It was when I first walked through the door of P6-18.



My favourite memory: It was on survival camp when our tent we were sleeping in fell down in the middle of the night and we had to put it back up again.

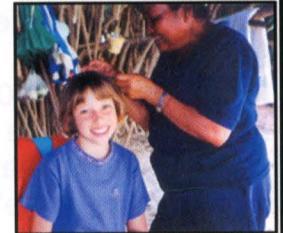
Teams and achievements:
One of my achievements at Kellett was when we had won the cup in a rugby tournament and I was part of the team.



Things I'll miss about Kellett:
Some things that I'll miss about Kellett are my friends and some of the teachers.

Name: Sarah Scott
DoB: 15/08/91
Kellett Years: 2001-2002
Ambition: I want to be a psychologist.

Earliest memory of Kellett: My earliest memory was when I first met Miss Lockhart. I was so shy!

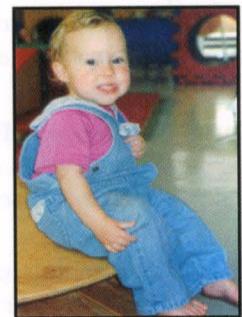


Having my hair done in Phuket

Kellett memories:

At camp, making our table and dancing with the Australian Dance Company.

Hobbies: Flute, reading, singing and eating.

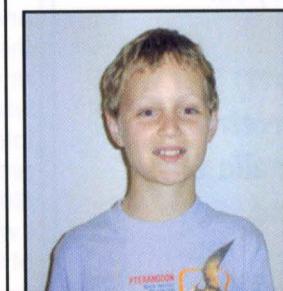


Cute, aren't I?

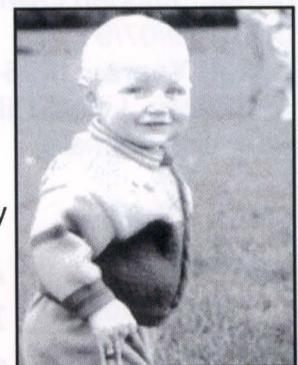
What I'll miss about Kellett: the small amount of homework we get, Circle Time, Aggie, Lina and Miss Lockhart.

Name: Timothy Stoten
DoB: 23/02/91
Kellett Years: 1997-2002
Ambition: To be a maths teacher.

Memories of friends from the past: Lots of my friends have left through the years. I have also gained new ones, but I will never forget any of them. I am still in contact with some—Duncan Riddell, Thomas Gray and Oliver Lynch.



Sporting Events:
On the 23rd February there was a Netball Tournament. We got in to the semi finals, but when it came to playing Glenealy we lost so we came 3rd in the tournament.



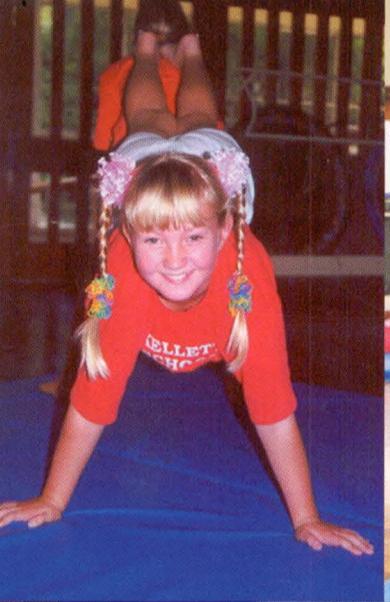
Musical Events: I have performed in the Soiree three times since Primary Four. In Primary Four I played my recorder and Primary Five and Six my clarinet.

What I will miss about Kellett: I will miss all my friends. Also I will miss the productions by the different year groups. I will miss all the activities that we do at school. I will miss the school itself.

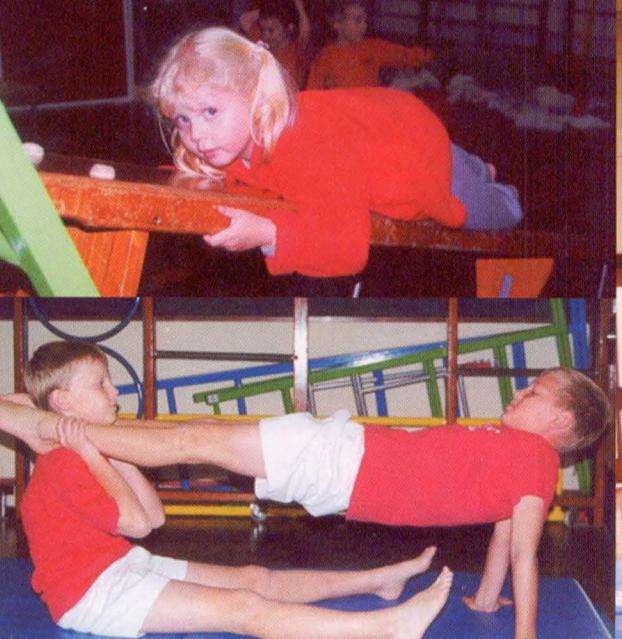


Teams

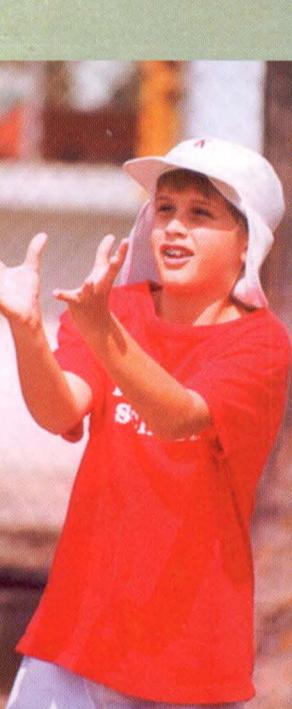
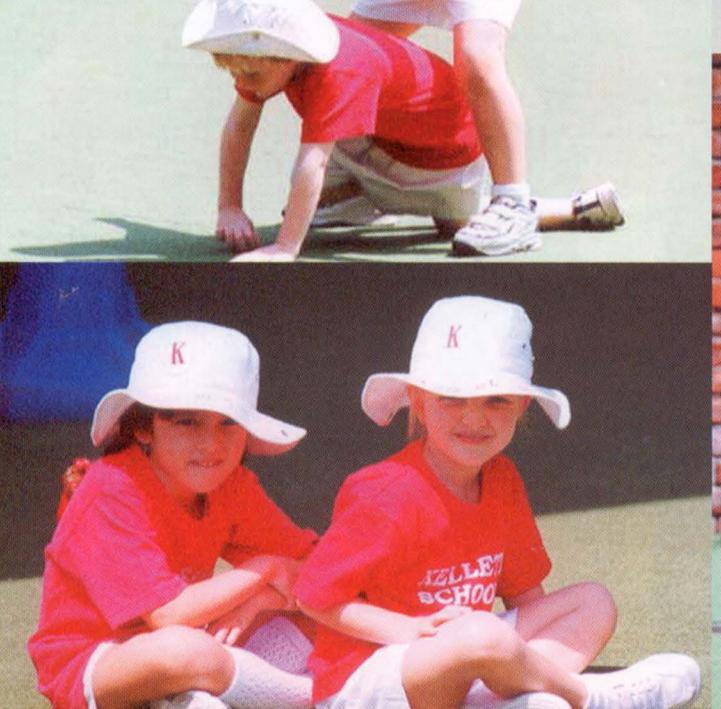
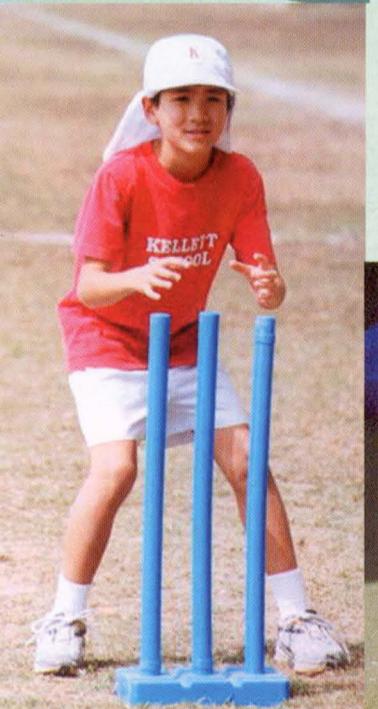




Gymnastics



Games







Dance

Chinese Studies - Mrs J. Hsiao, Mrs T. Chang

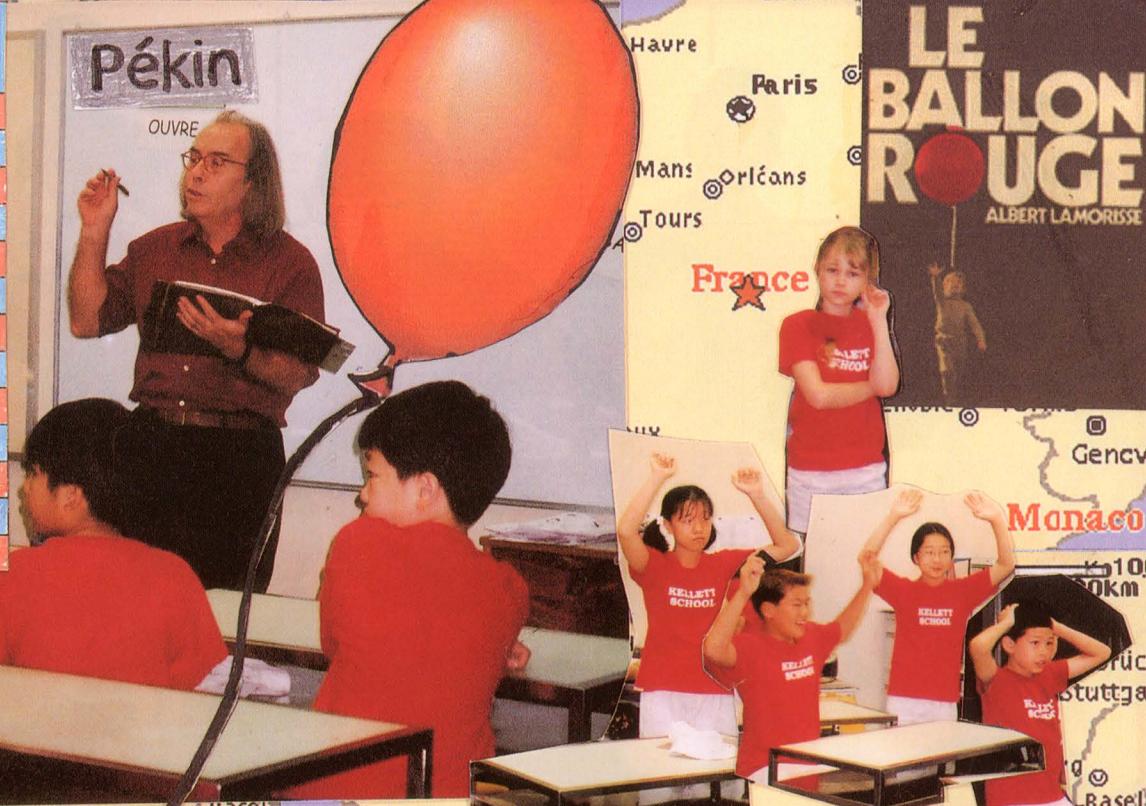
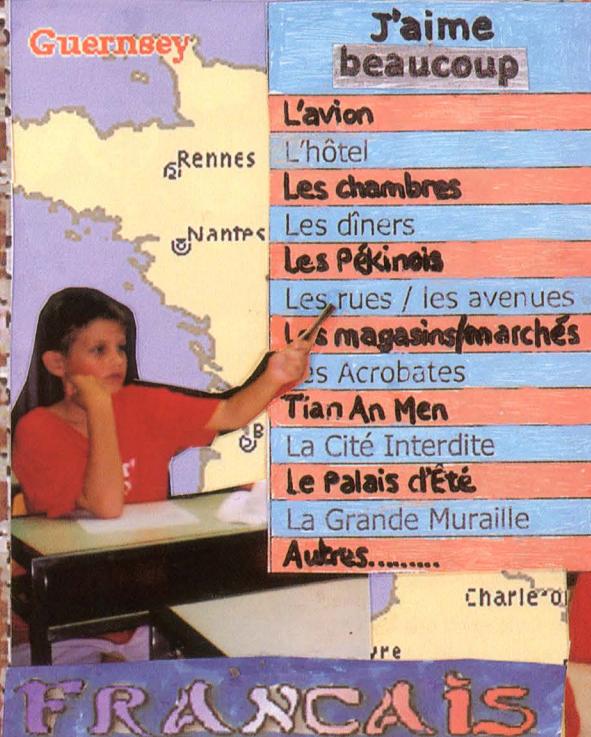


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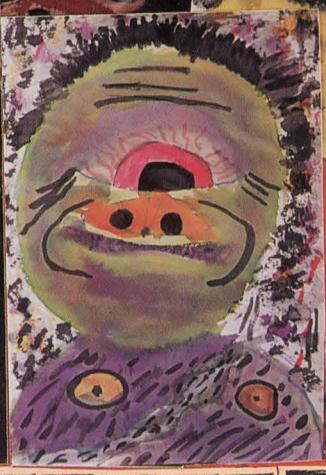
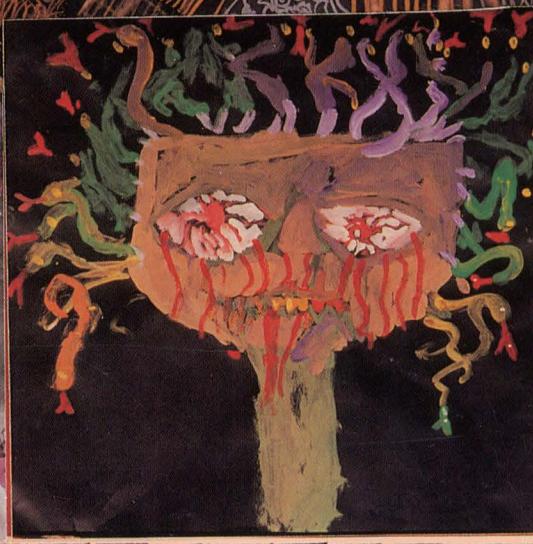
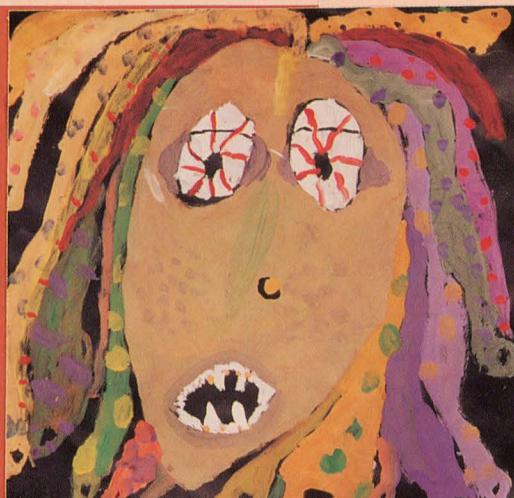
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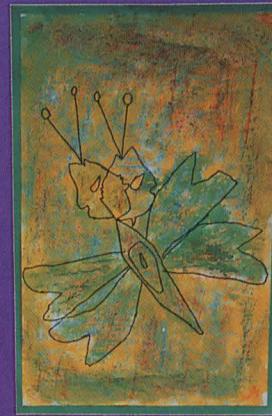
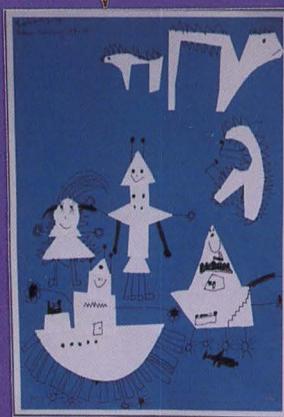
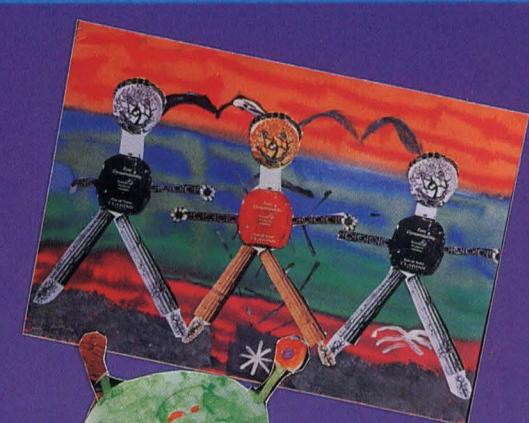


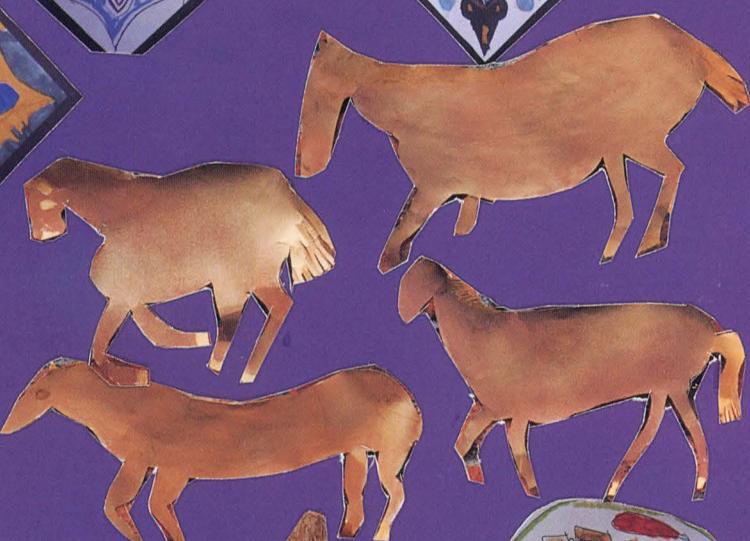
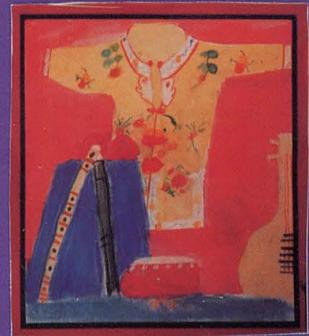
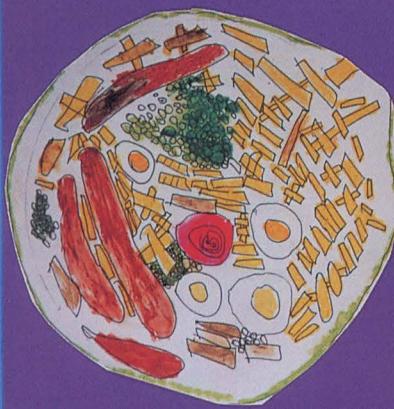
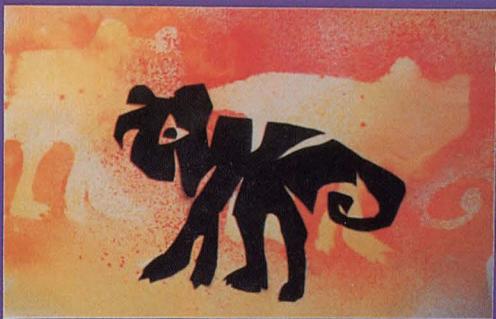
French French French French French



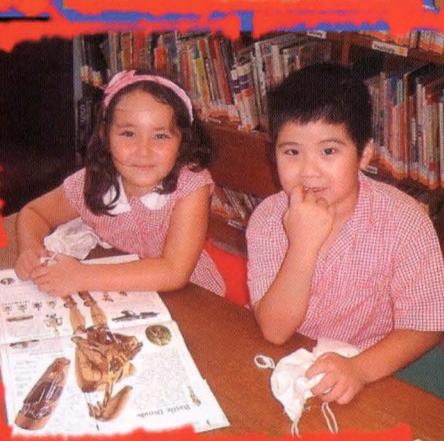
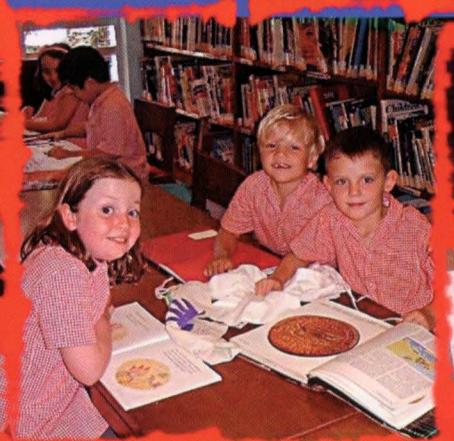
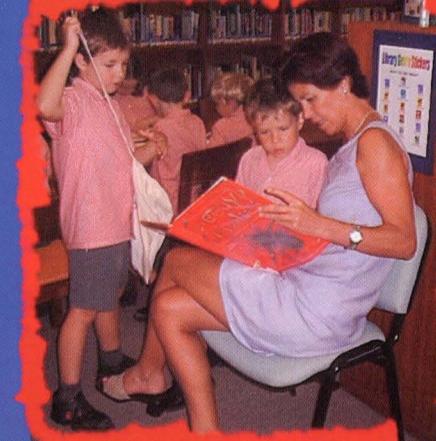
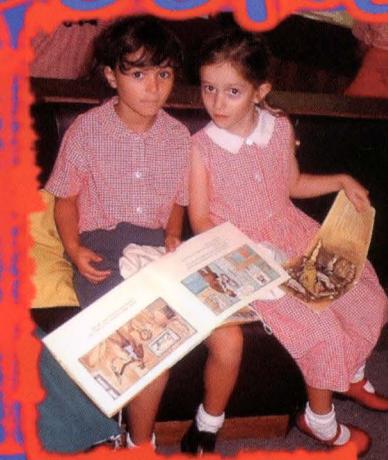
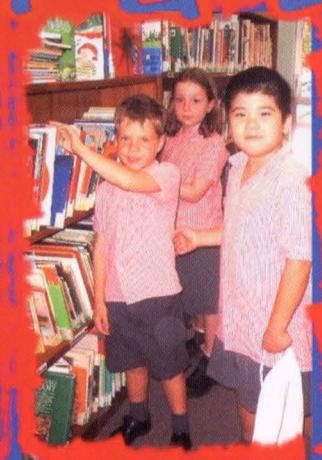
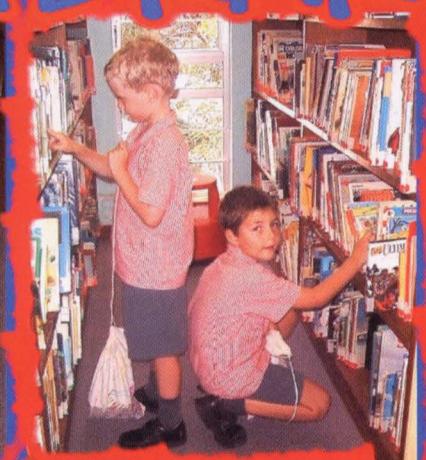
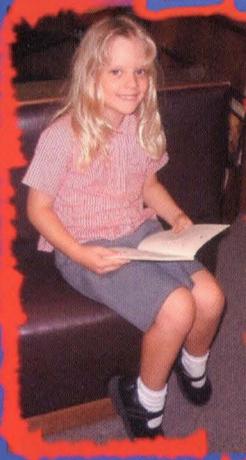
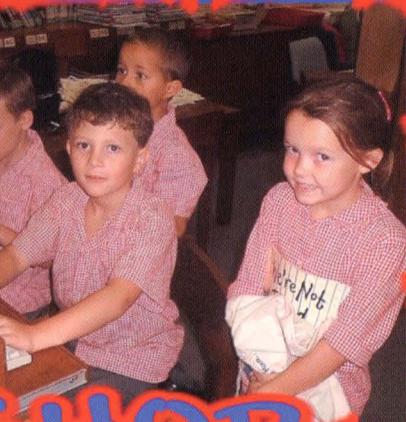
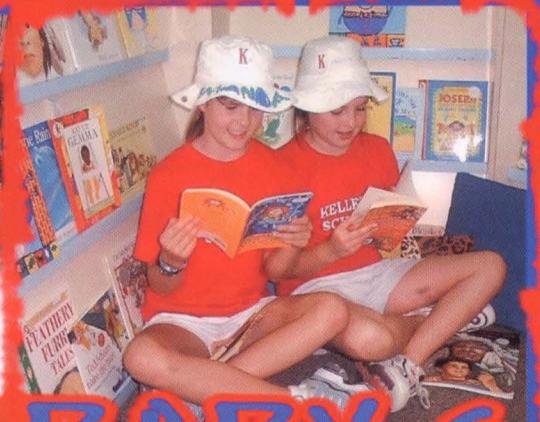
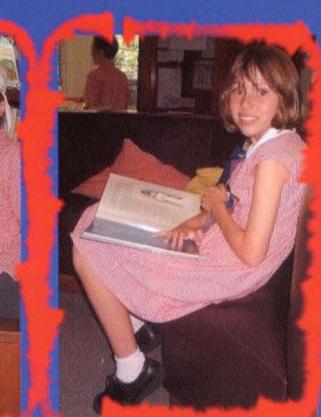
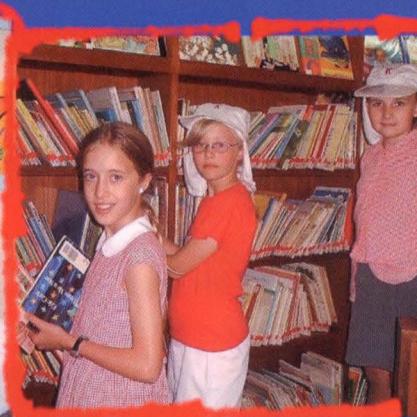
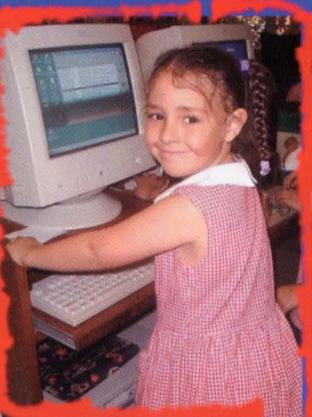
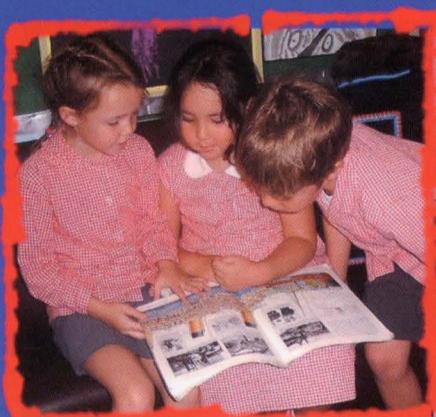
French French French French French











LIBRARY & E-BOOKSHOP



SPEECH AND DRAMA



Kellett Choir





Building Confidence in English



Learning Support



Lots of fun things to do

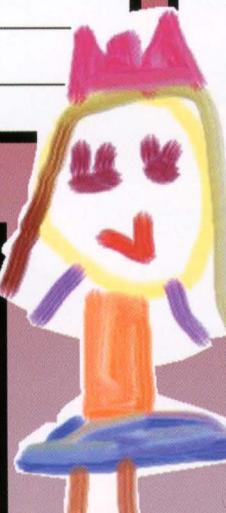
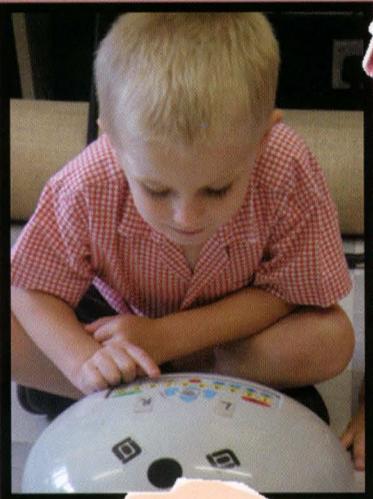
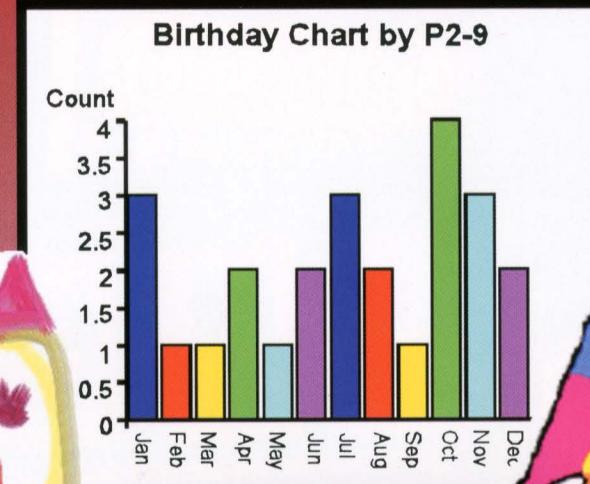
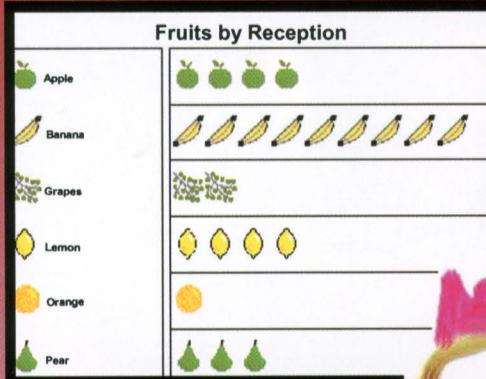
Kellett School - Microsoft Internet Explorer

File Edit View Favorites Tools Help

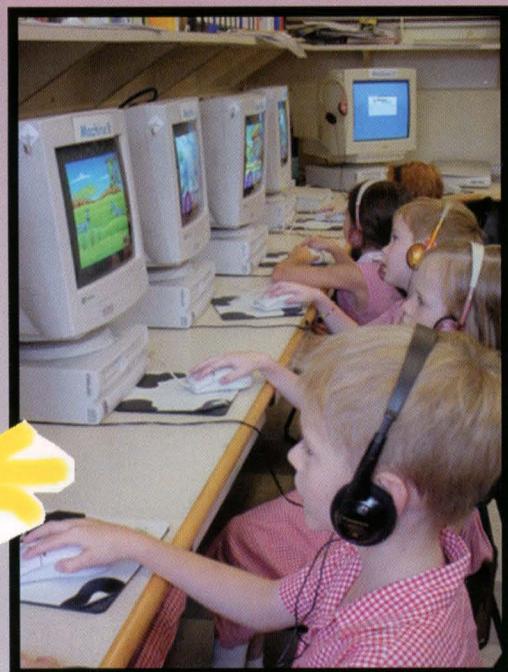
Back Home Search Favorites History

Address http://www.kellettschool.com/

Key Stage 1



ICT At Work



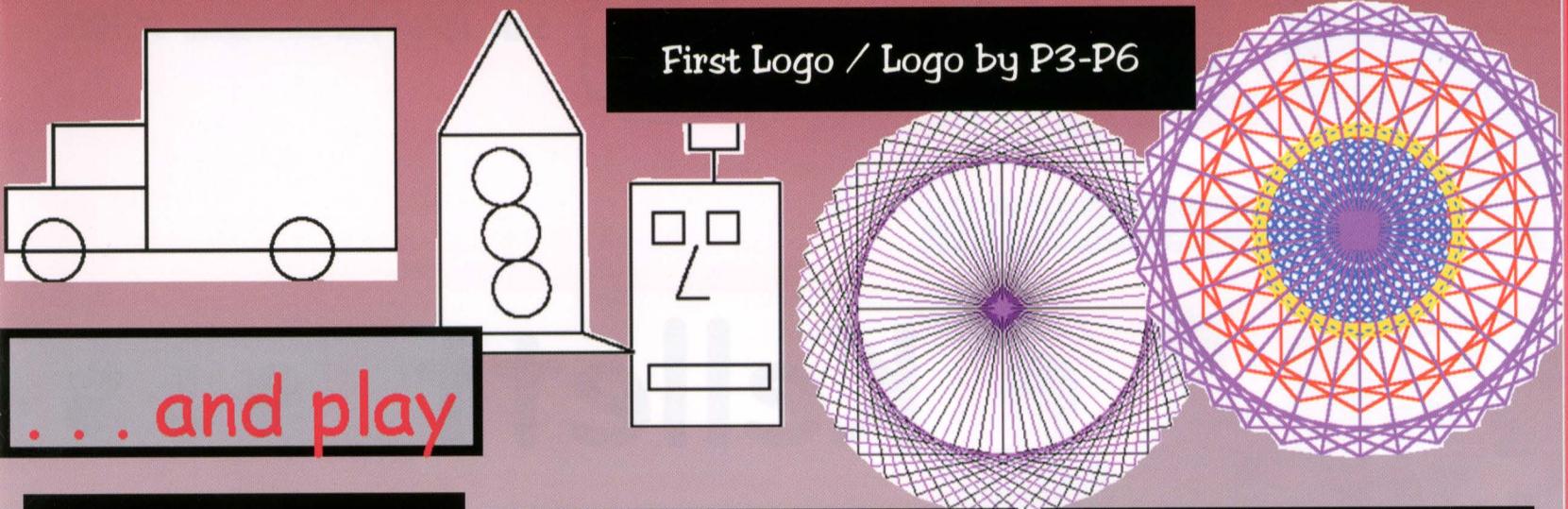
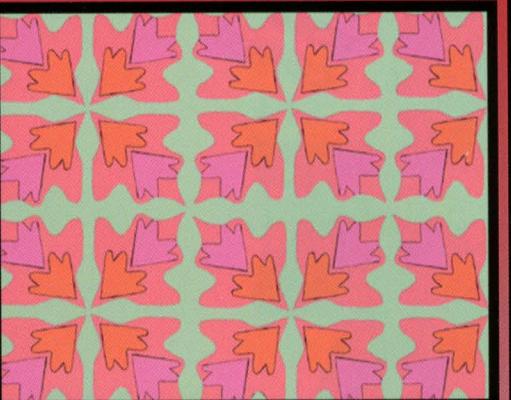
P2-7 Database Worksheet

Card Name	Age	Favourite Pet	Favourite Colour	Family Members	Have a car?	Hair Colour
Alex	6	hamster	yellow	4	yes	golden
Alexander J.	6	dog	purple	5	yes	brown
Anna	6	dog	purple	5	yes	golden
Christian	7	hamster	black	5	yes	brown
Devin	6	hamster	green	5	no	brown
Elenor	6	cat	gold	5	yes	brown
Evan	7	parrot	yellow	5	yes	brown
Guy	7	cat	blue	4	yes	blonde
Hannah	7	cat	blue	4	yes	blonde
James H	7	dog	yellow	5	yes	black
Jason	6	gold fish	green	4	yes	blonde
Jeremy	7	turtle	blue	5	yes	orange
Joshua	6	dogs	red	8	yes	brown
Katerina	7	dog	yellow	4	yes	brown
Lachlan	7	dog	blue	4	yes	brown
Lotte	6	cat	yellow	5	yes	blonde
Madeleine	6	dog	blue	5	yes	black
Megan	6	hamster	green	6	yes	blonde
Oscar	6	dog	green	6	yes	blonde
Philip	7	python	black	6	yes	brown
Phoebe	6	guinea pig	blue	5	yes	blonde
Sabrina	7	hamster	pink	4	yes	blonde
Sarah	6	cat	yellow	4	yes	ginger

Key Stage 2

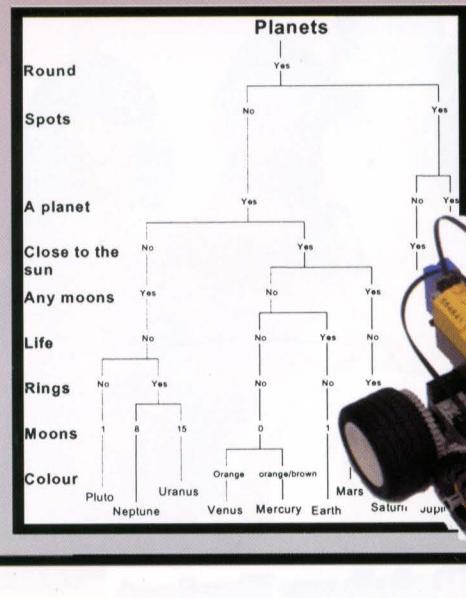


Victorian Tiles by P6



... and play

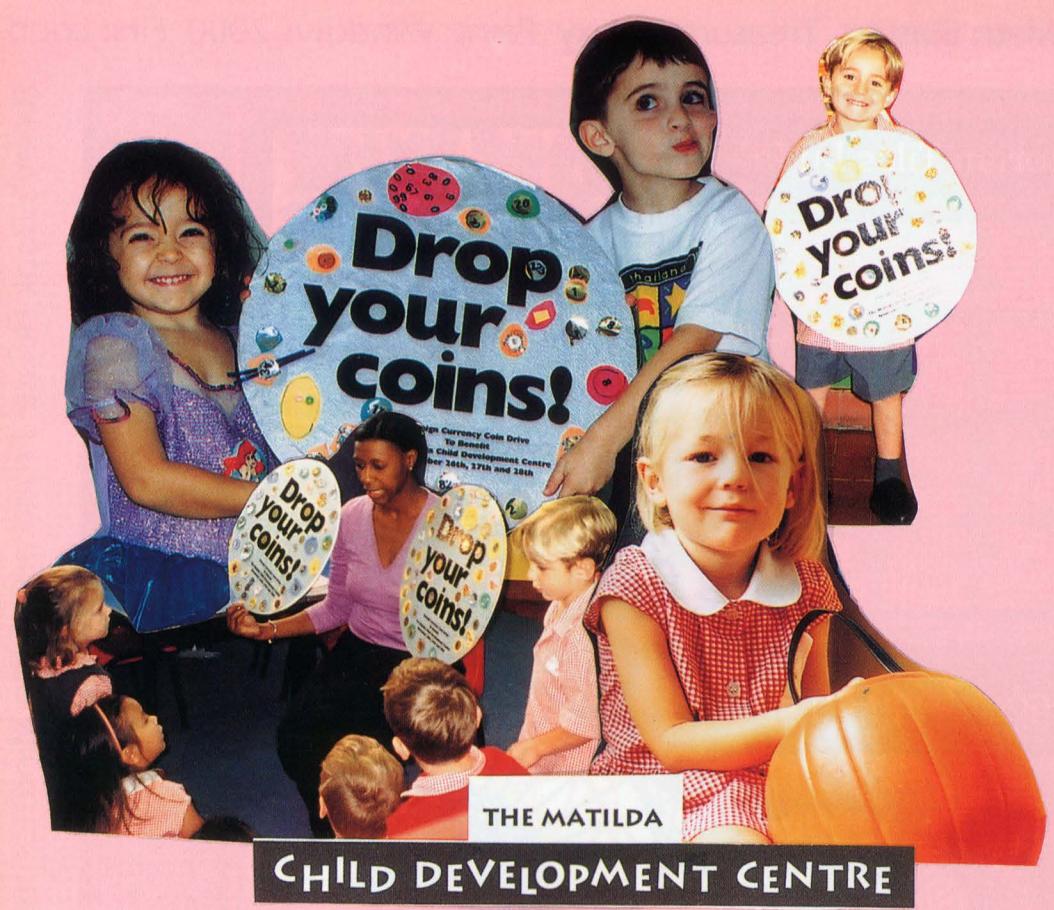
P4 Branching Database



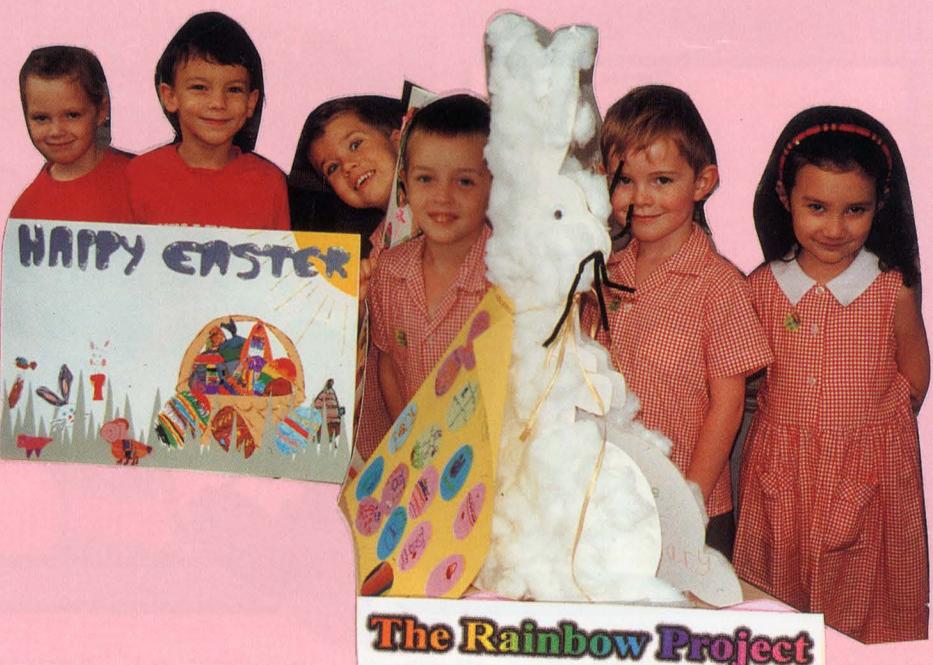
Robotics by Primary 5 and 6

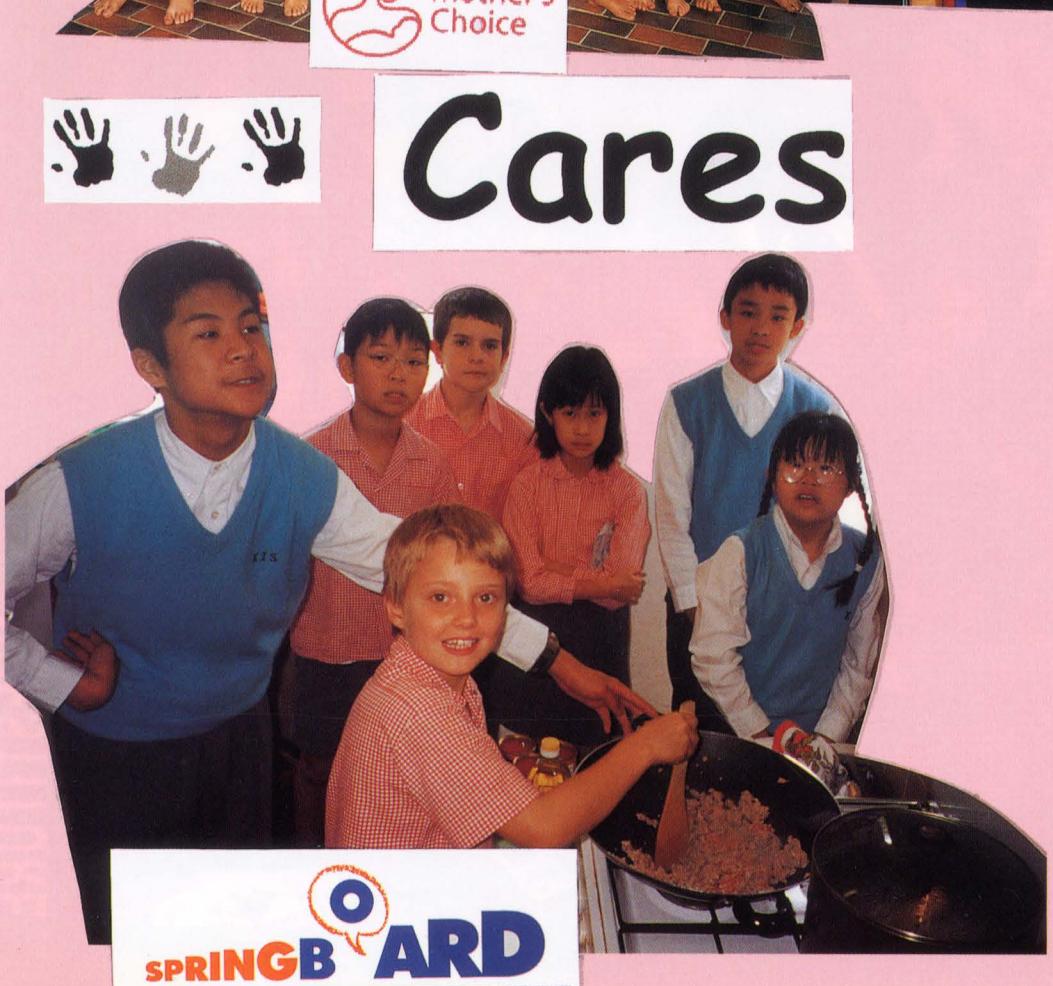


Visit the Web Pages
created by Primary 6:
p6.kellettschool.com



Kellett





ACTIVITIES

GAMES

CRAFTS

OUTINGS

BEAVERS

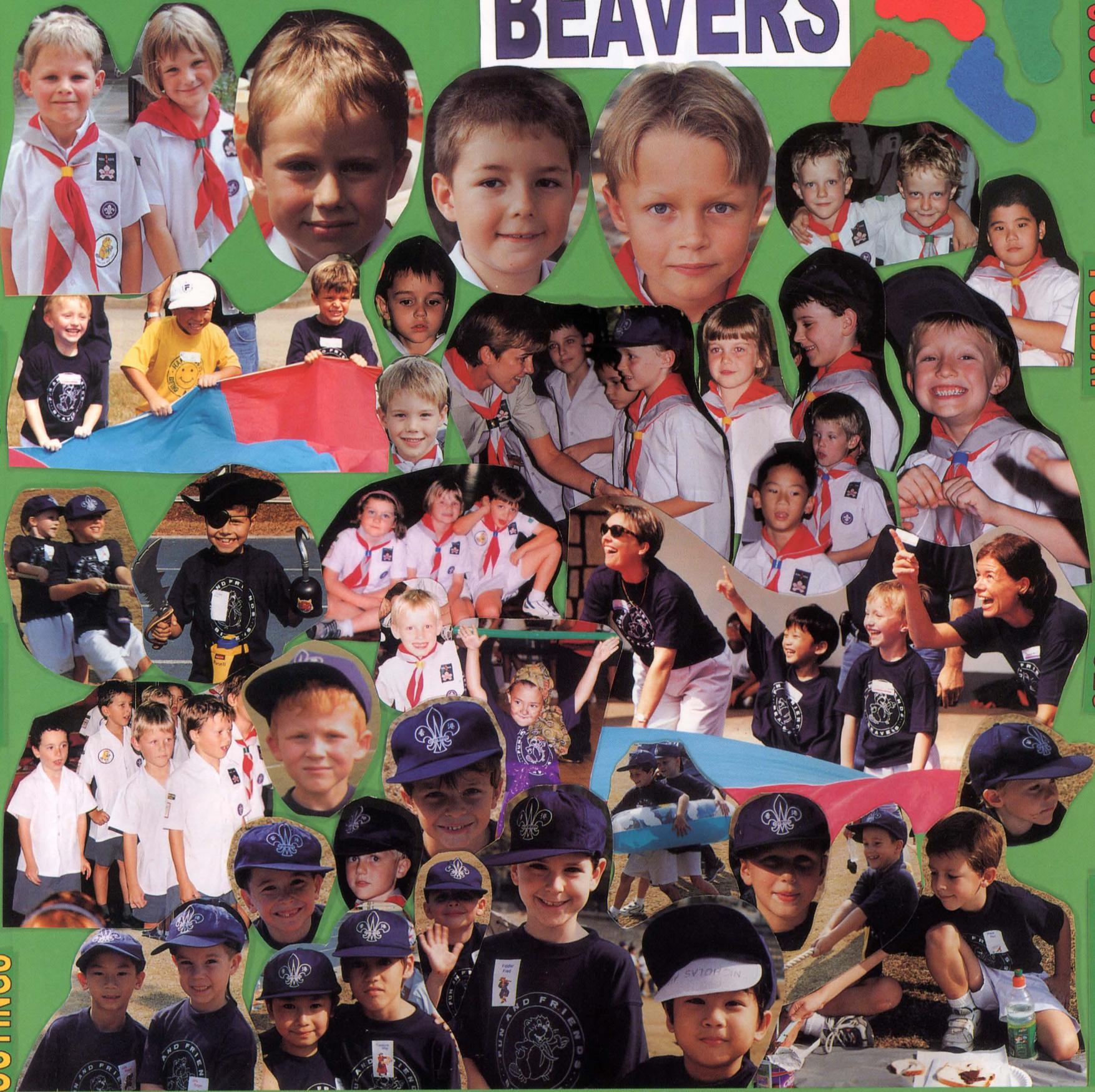


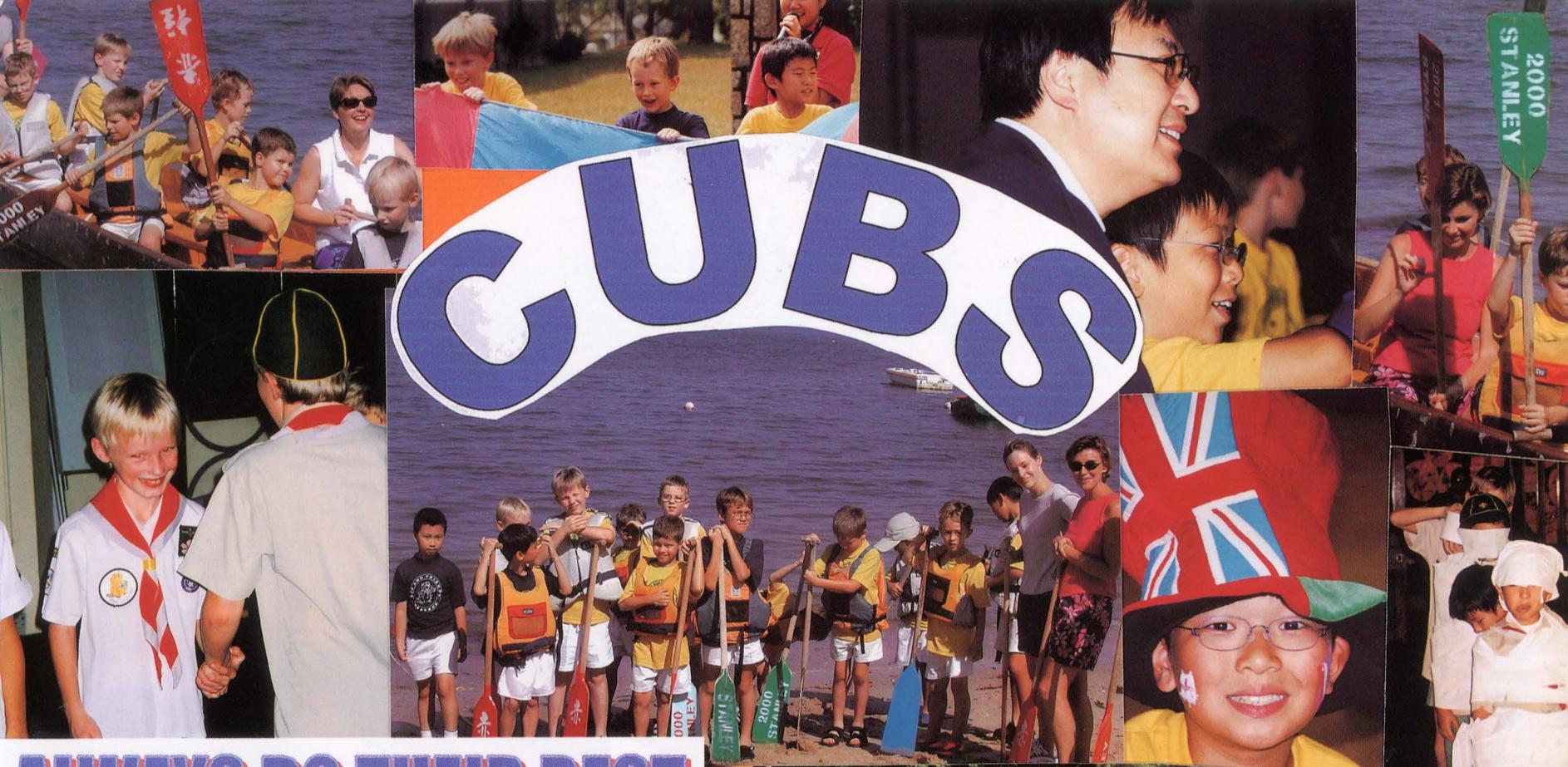
SCOUTS

FUNDAY

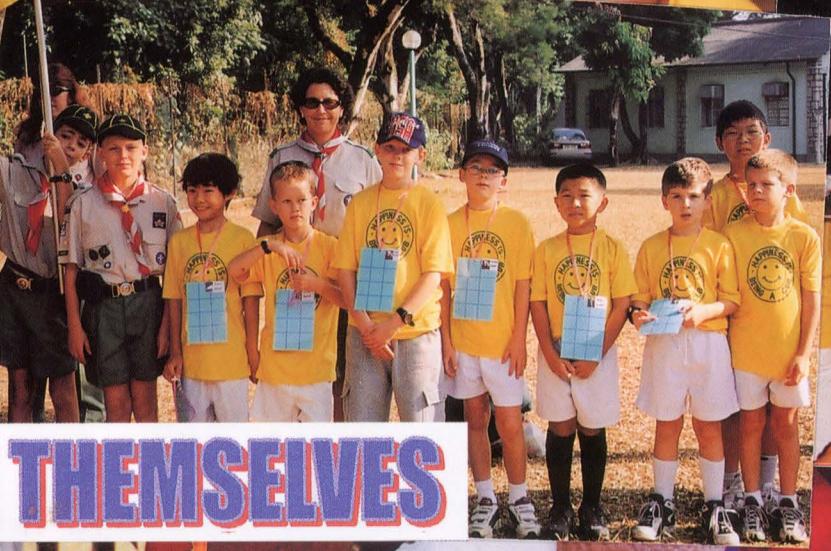
BADGES

INVESTITURE





ALWAYS DO THEIR BEST



THINK OF OTHERS BEFORE THEMSELVES



AND DO A GOOD TURN EVERY DAY











Around
the
World
at
Kellett School!









SILLY STAFF STUFF





DISCO AT KELLETT



Thanks to ...



our volunteers

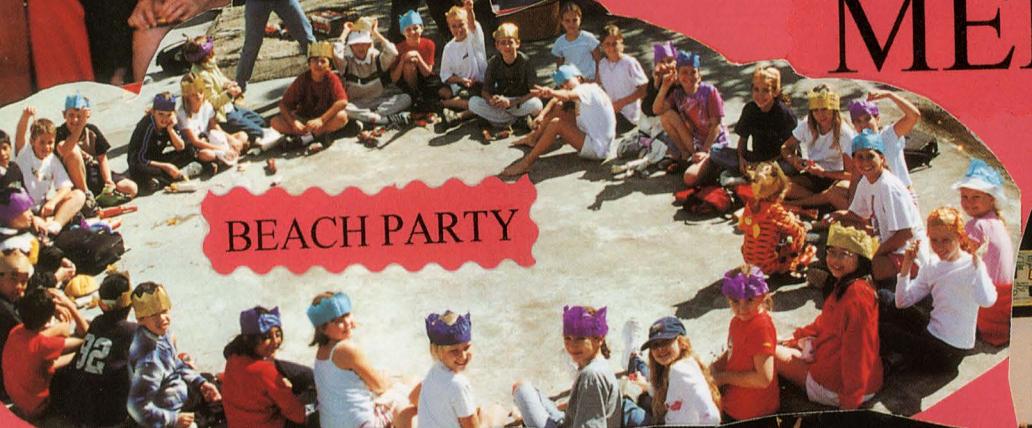


Kellett Goes Hip !

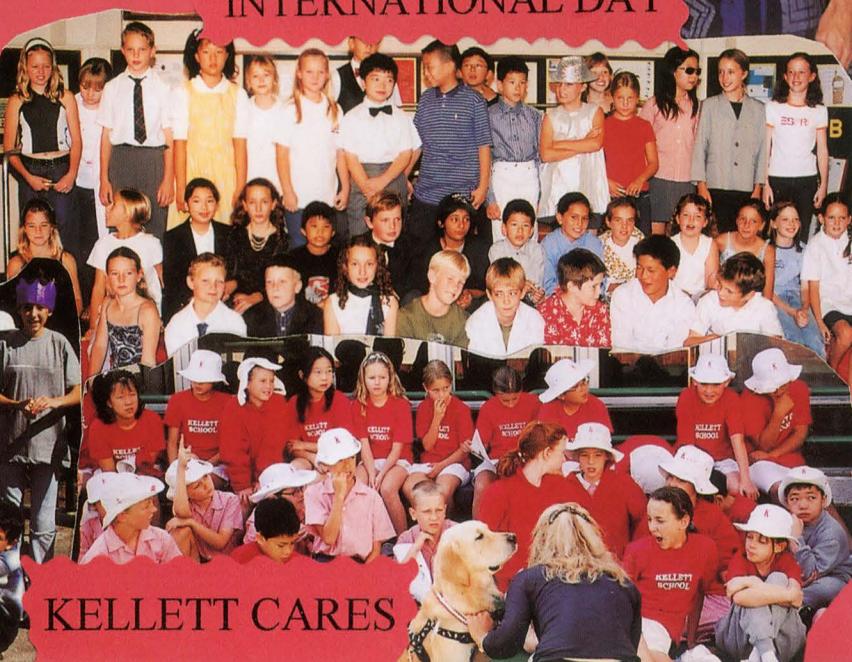




P6 MEMORIES



BEACH PARTY



INTERNATIONAL DAY



KELLETT CARES



WILD WET NETBALL

2001-2002

POST SHOW PARTY

P6 END OF YEAR PARTY



Our Pets





Acknowledgements

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Another cheerful and successful year at Kellett School is highlighted in these pages. We enjoyed putting this record together and thank all ... teachers, staff, pupils and parents ... for their contributions.

Christine Colby Giraudo
Editor

香港薰衣村
華樂徑
鸞閣
校園
學子
力