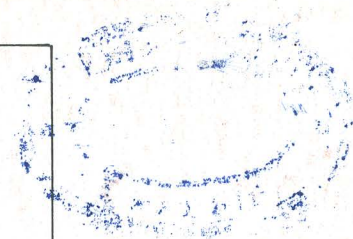


Kellett School
1982



This is a photograph of me.

My name is

I am year old. My birthday is on

My hair is and I have eyes.

I am cm. tall.

My teacher's name is

At school I like best of all.

**You will find another picture of me or a
piece of my work on page**

TEACHING STAFF 1981 — 82

Principal	Mrs V. E. Steer		
Deputy Principal and Head of Juniors	Mrs. M. Coultous	R. 1	Mrs. M. Stirzaker
Head of Infants	Mrs. J. Hyslop	R. 2	Mrs. L. Lewis
Library	Mrs. B. Cox	R. 3	Mrs. B. Cox
Mathematics	Mrs A. Downes	R. 4	Mrs. D. Gaughran
Language	Mrs. M. Coultous	P. 5	Mrs. C. Ricketts
Remedial Department	Miss H. Brennan	P. 6	Mrs. P. Robinson
Music	Mrs L. Evans Mrs R. Revolta	P. 7	Mrs. E. Phillips
Art	Mrs C. Lamont Mrs J. Wiltshire	P. 8	Mrs. J. Richardson
Audio Visual Aids	Mr. M. Wright	P. 9	Mrs. M. Viney
Ancillary Teachers	Mrs. L. Andrew Mrs. J. Bleasdale Mrs. M. Hillaby Mrs. H. Probert Mrs. I. Willison	P. 10	Mrs. J. Hyslop
		P. 11	Mrs. M. Birkett
		P. 12	Mrs. B. Huppler
		P. 13	Mr. M. Wright
		P. 14	Mrs. A. Downes
		P. 15	Mrs. B. Youdan
		P. 16	Mrs. M. Coultous
		P. 17	Mrs. S. Lefevre

I am delighted to be invited to introduce to you the first School Magazine "Kellet". After several years with difficulties concerning accommodation, we will be completing the first academic year in our own building, by the time you read this, making it a particularly appropriate time for this publication.

During the last eighteen months, the school first doubled and then tripled in size, this involved the appointment of 25 new teachers and it is a tribute to the existing staff and those who have joined us that the school has retained its friendly happy atmosphere in which children can work to achieve excellent results.

I am pleased to see included in the magazine, some letters from the children who have left the school. We always value the reports we receive from past pupils and are gratified to hear how exceptionally well many of them are doing in schools in various parts of the world.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank all those parents involved in working for the school, those who work for the Parents Committee, those who help in the school as librarians, classroom helpers, or in resources and in particular the school Governors whose tremendous contribution and support is highly valued.

I hope you enjoy the drawings, paintings, photographs and writing included in the magazine, which show some of the many activities involving the children throughout the year.

Vivienne Steer.



We Believe

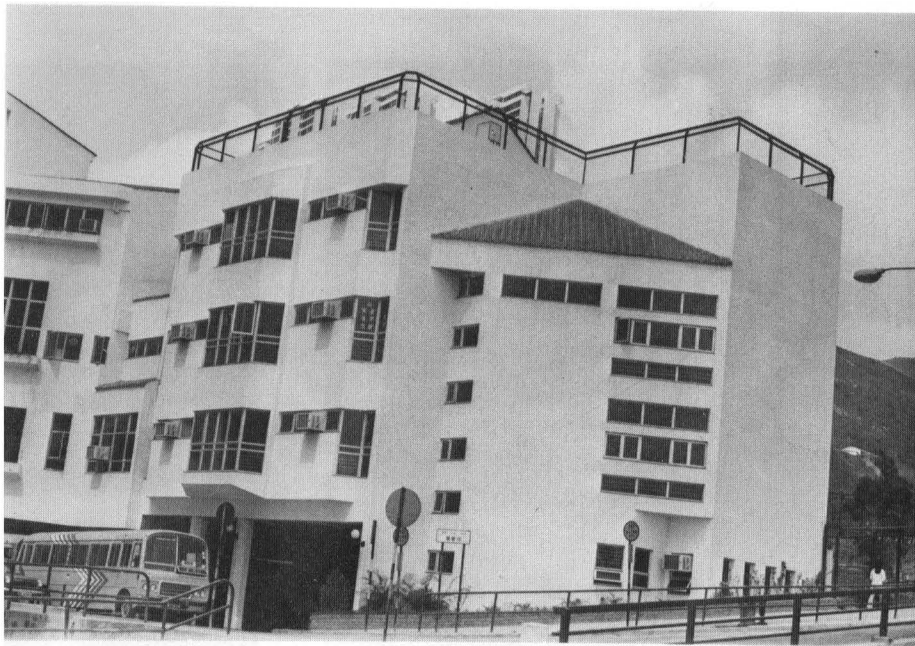
If a child lives with criticism
He learns to condemn,
If a child lives with hostility
He learns to fight;
If a child lives with ridicule
He learns to be shy;
If a child lives with shame
He learns to feel guilty.

If a child lives with tolerance
He learns to be patient;
If a child lives the encouragement
He learns confidence;
If a child lives with praise
He learns to appreciate,
If a child lives with fairness
He learns justice.

If a child lives with security
He learns faith;
If a child lives with approval
He learns to like himself;
If a child lives with experience of friendship
he learns to give love to the world.



Fourth Row: Mrs. J. Forrest (Accountant), Mrs. J. Wiltshire, Mrs. L. Evans, Mrs. M. Viney Mrs M. Coultous
 Mrs. B. Cox, Mrs. A. Wilcox, Mrs. M. Stirzaker, Mrs. C. Ricketts,
 Mrs. D. Gaughran, Mrs. C. Goldstein, Mrs. M. Hillaby
 Third Row: Mrs. J. Richardson, Mrs. P. Robinson, Mrs. P. Lenton, Mrs. B. Youdan,
 Mrs. M. Birkett, Mrs. J. Hyslop, Mrs. L. Lewis
 Second Row: Mrs. B. Huppler, Mrs. C. Lam (Office Assistant), Miss H. Brennan,
 Mrs. C. Lamont, Mrs. H. Probert, Mrs. S. Lefevre, Mrs. L. Andrew
 Front Row: Mr. M. Wright, Mrs. W. Mills (School Secretary), Mrs. V. Steer,
 Mrs. A. Downes, Mrs. R. Revolta



Ah Shun. The hardest
worker in the school.

Mr. Poon He minds
the school at night.



Louisa Knight

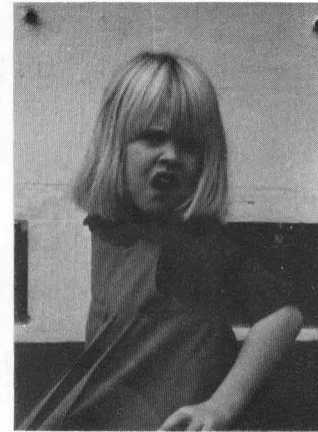


Class 1- Mrs Stirzaker

Back Row: (left to right) Mrs. M. Stirzaker; Mark Turner; Christopher Nolte; Simon Butler; Murray Hartley; Mrs. M. Hillaby

Middle Row: Bastiaan van Exel; Simon Murphy; Christopher Phillips; Katie Lively; Natasha Johnson; Victoria Carter.

Front Row: Melanie Guy; Lucy Parrish; Monisa Nandi; Jane Forsyth; Lynsy Benshay; Fleur van Zuiden



Karianne Taminiau



Pravin Savkar

Journey To The Moon

There isn't any food on the moon, and
they can't cook there.

Mark

The moon is made of shiny paper.

Karianne

I just walked to the moon
It takes one million weeks to go to the
moon.

Christopher Nolte

I won't go in a space rocket because it is
scary.

Katie

The moon is like pillows, its all soft
Christopher Phillips



I went in a space rocket to Australia. I had picnic food but the pickle was too strong.

Lynsy

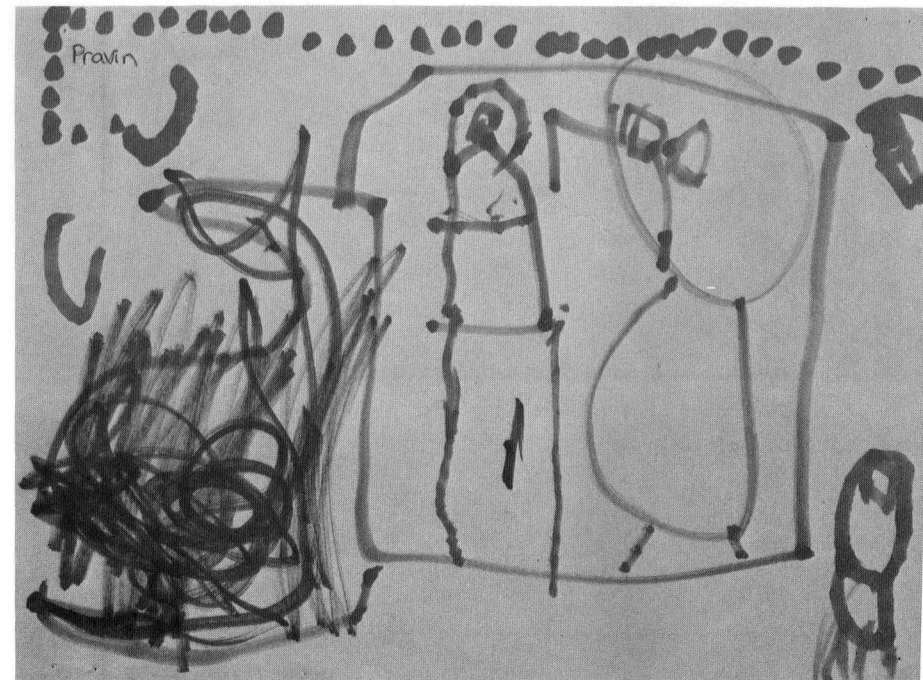


There are lots of policemen and firemen on the moon. There are lots of robbers and the policemen catch them coming out of the volcanoes.

Simon

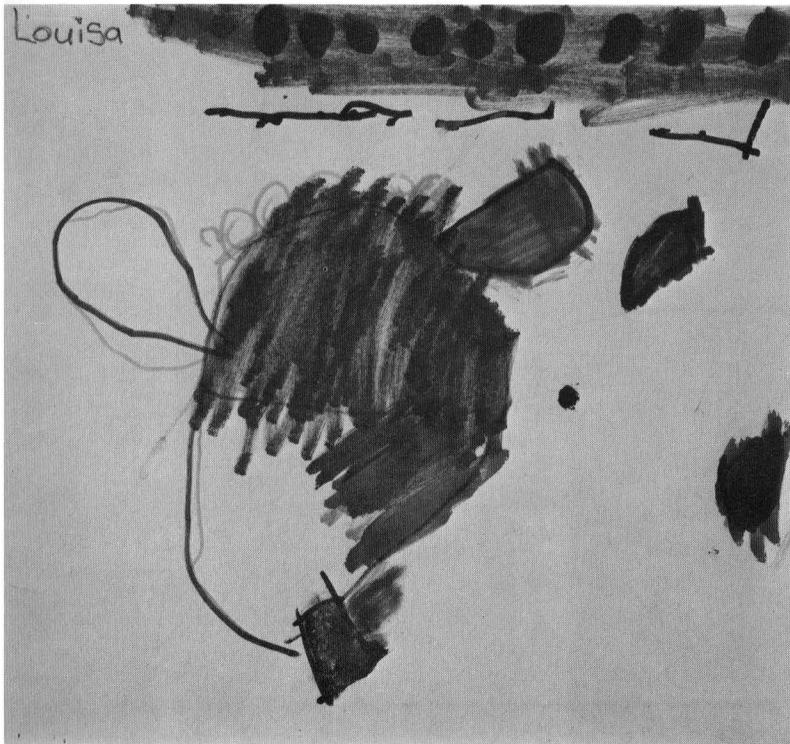
The men on the moon bounce along because there isn't as much gravity there.

Victoria



I wouldn't like to go to the moon because
there is a yucky smell there.

Melanie



I went in a Snoopy rocket at Matilda
Hospital.

Simon Murphy

I had fish fingers to eat in the rocket.

Fleur

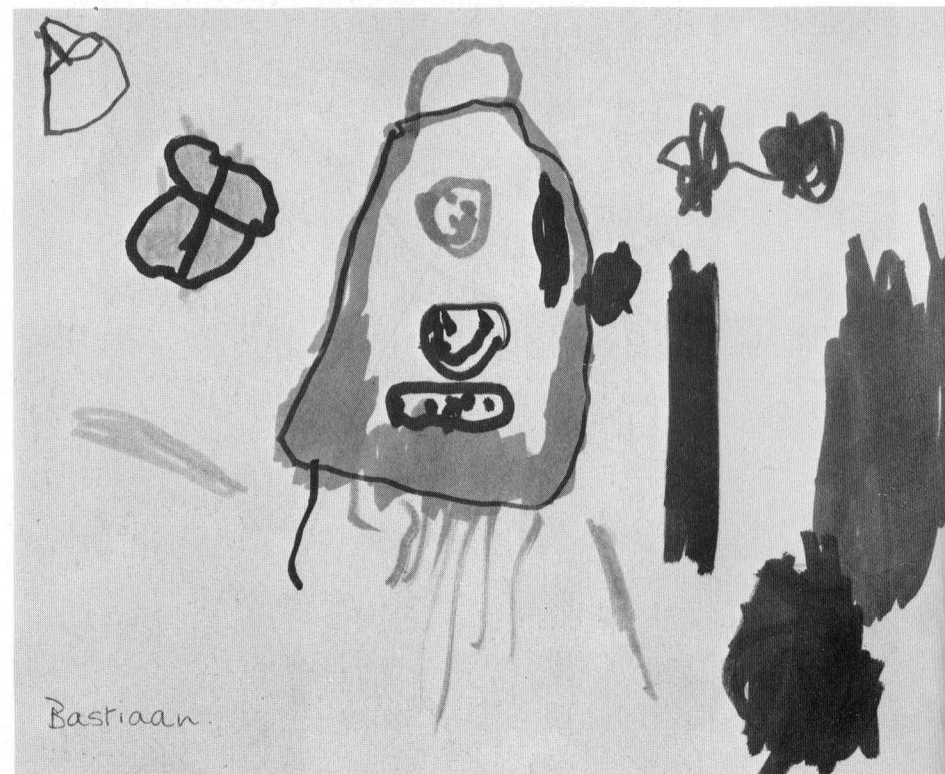
Murray

There are friendly monsters on the moon.
I can't go to the moon because it is too
much money.

Lucy

There is nothing on the moon except
astronauts.

Jane



My Mummy said I couldn't go to the
moon but I went by myself. Astronauts
can't breath on the moon because it is
smelly. When I went to the moon I wore
my 'nuniform'

Natasha

Class 2 Mrs Lewis

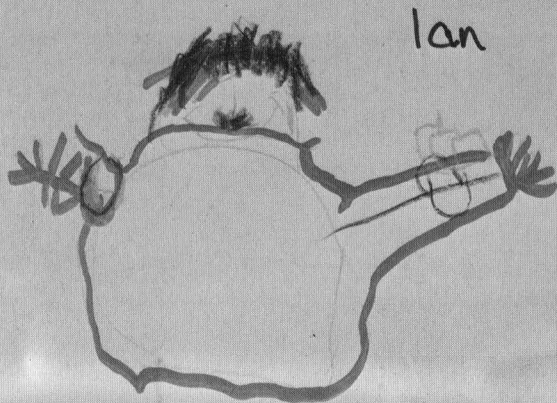


Marina Brook

Back Row (left to right) Mrs. L. Lewis; Marc Allison; Christopher Pearson; Rory Howard; Robin Makinson; Eric Ho; Angus Rankin

Middle Row: Christopher Gribbin; Ian Wojtowicz; Jesper Olson; Emma Probert; Venetia de Courcy Hughes;

Front Row: Brittney Martens; Aarti Lalwani; Katherine French; Joanna Tschetter; Anna Williams Elizabeth Hutton



Ian

My Dad has muscles.

Ian



Christopher Pearson



Rory

My Mummy made me a robot.

Rory

My Mummy and Daddy

My Mummy has got a sore tooth

Venetia



Venetia

My Daddy is strong.

Christopher Pearson

Daddy always gives me presents
 se he goes to Stanley and Australia.
Anna

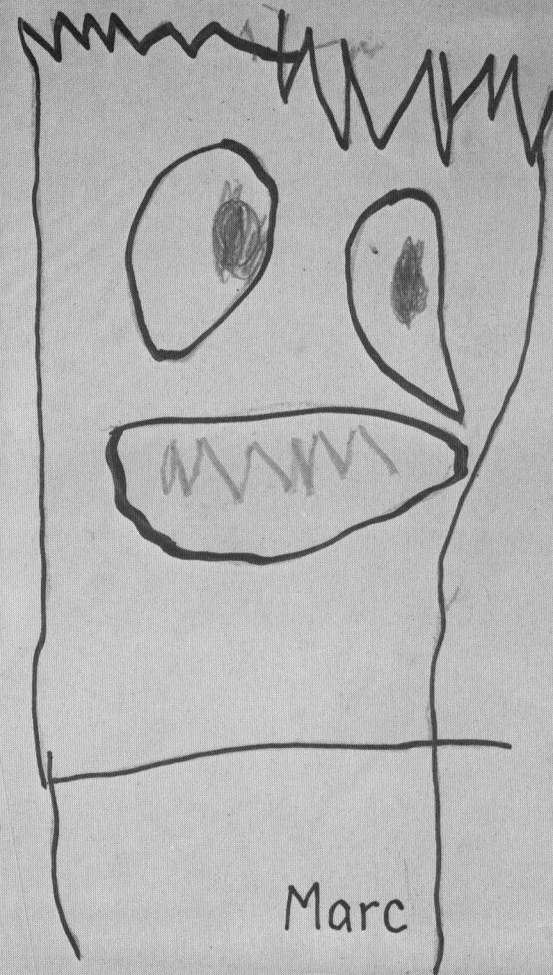


Anna



My huge Daddy.

Emma



Marc

Daddy does special things for Mummy
Marc



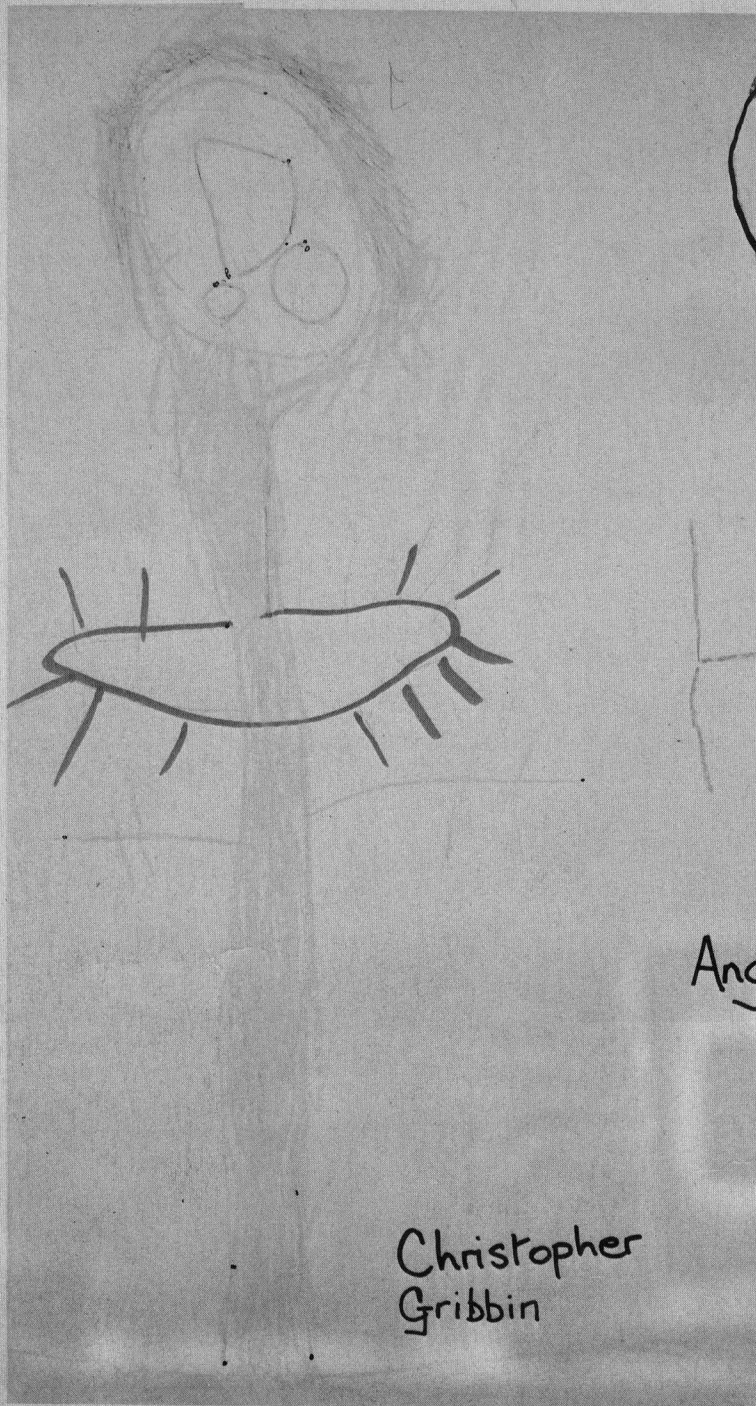
Elizabeth

My Mummy grows flowers and wears
 boots.



Emma





Christopher
Gribbin

My Mummy likes me.

Christopher Gribbin



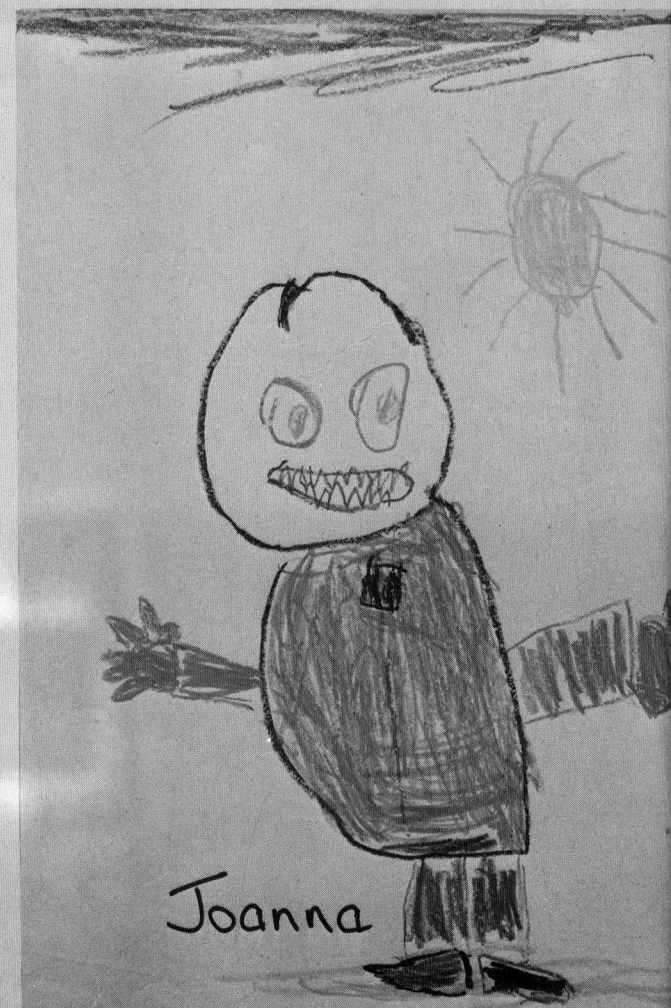
Angus

Sometimes my Daddy gives me piggy
backs at the beach in the sea water.

Angus

My Mummy lets me hold my baby.

Joanna



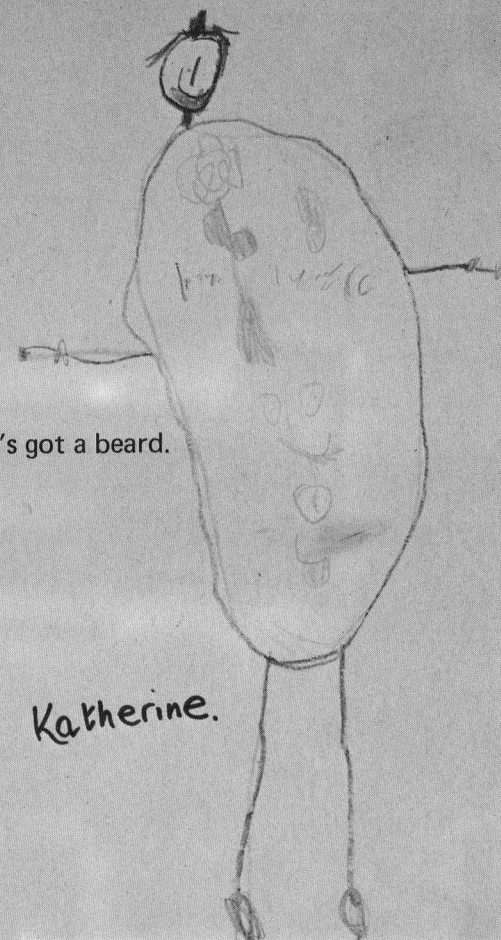
Joanna

Aarti



My Daddy's got a beard.

Katherine



Katherine.

Marina

Jesper



Jesper

y Mummy gives me marshmallows.

Aarti

My Mummy always brings me shopping.

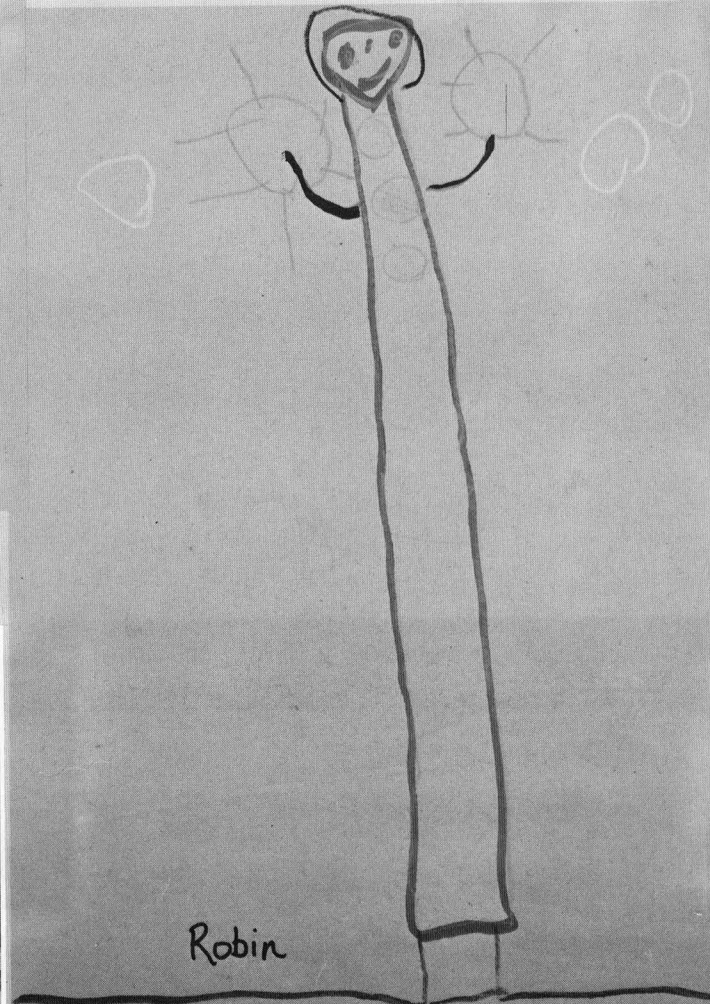
Marina

My Mum always works.

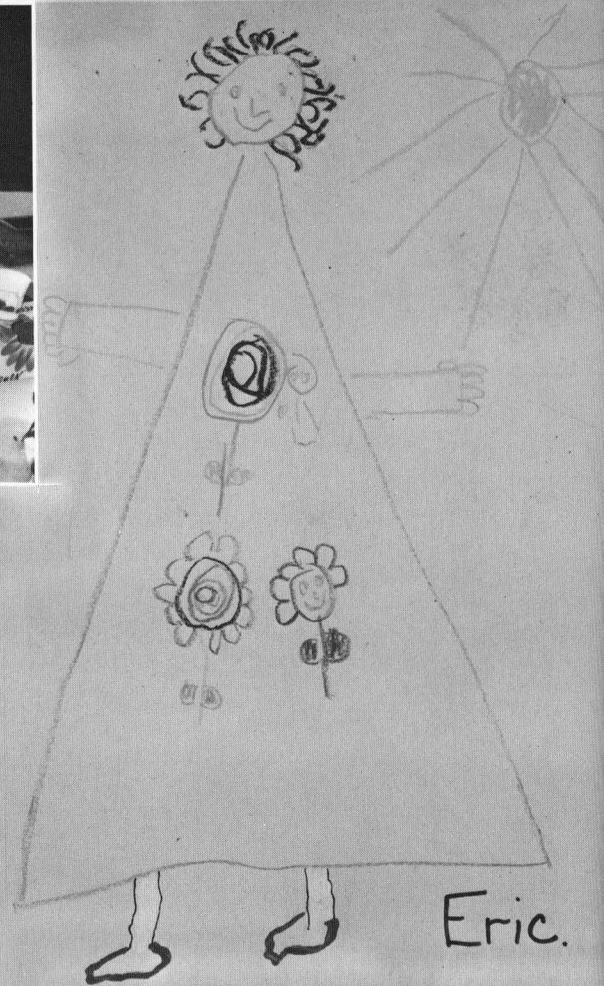


Mummy buys me toys.

Brittney



Robin



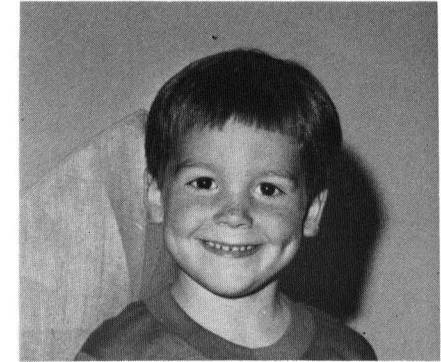
My Mummy gives me sweets.

Eric

My Mummy goes to the doctor.

Robin

Class 3 Mrs Cox



Peter Kennedy



Susannah Harvey



Oliver Dungey

Back Row (left to right) Nora Campbell; Katherine Burns; Michael Barstow; Christopher Taylor; Andrew Oliver; Robert Woolner
 Middle Row: Alexsandra Lloyd; Tanya Simmons; Wendy Scott; Morgan Marshall; Milana Theodorovich; Emma Sherrard
 Front Row: Elizabeth Royce; Abigail Osborne; Mrs Cox; Sara Howell; Pauline Cox

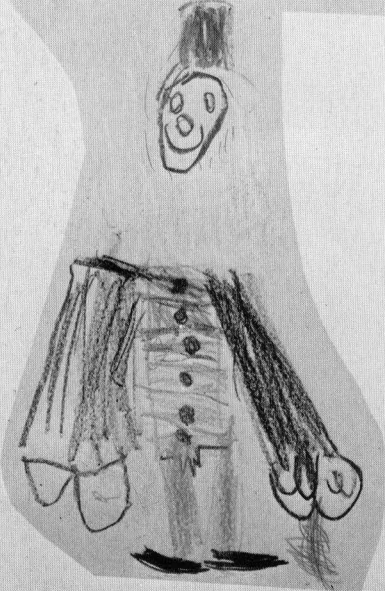
Roger has a
white
mouse



Alexandra

Robert

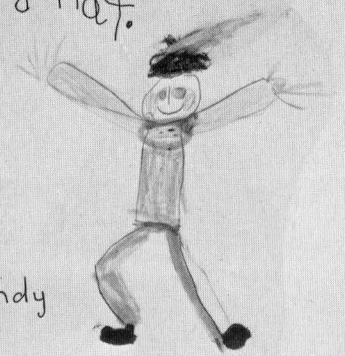
Here's the old man



Roger has a white
mouse

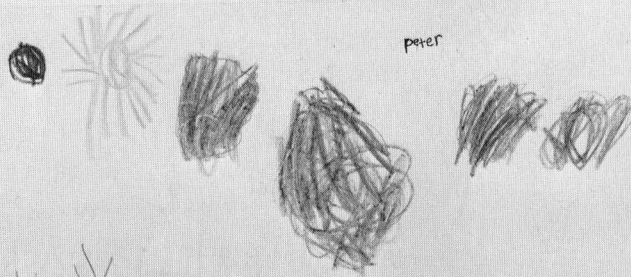
Tanya

Here is Roger
Red-hat.



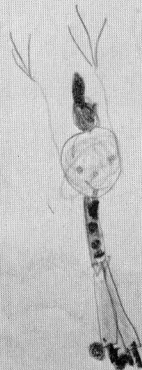
Wendy

The Red-hat family



Peter

Roger tossed his
red ballup in
the air

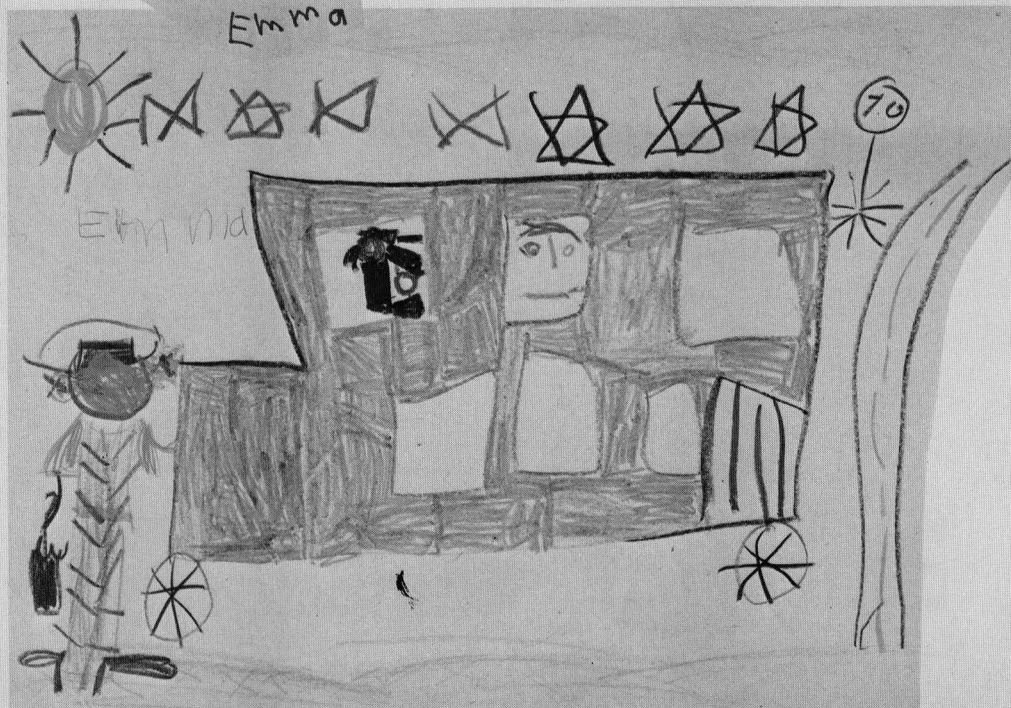


Here is
Mrs Red hat

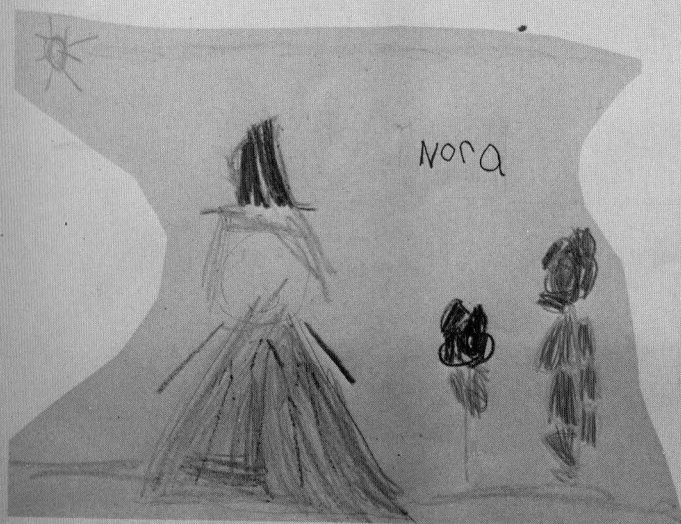


Morgan

Mrs Blue-hat is on
the bus and Mrs
Red hat is waiting
Emma



Roger frightened
Mrs Blue hat by throwing
a snowball at her
She said 'Oh' Abigail



Mrs Red hat got off
the bus to pick
some flowers

Michael



MP-Blue hat

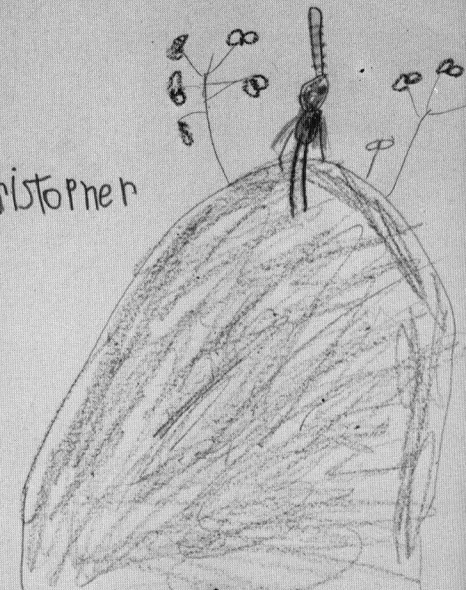


Katherine

Billy

Billy Blue-hat
climbs up the hill

Christopher

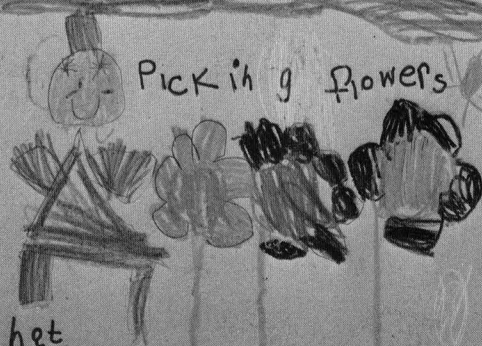


Here is Billy at the top
of the hill picking some
flowers

MP Blue-hat is waiting for the-bus The Blue-hat family

Elizabeth

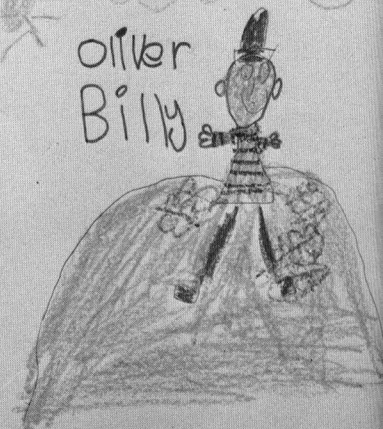
Picking flowers



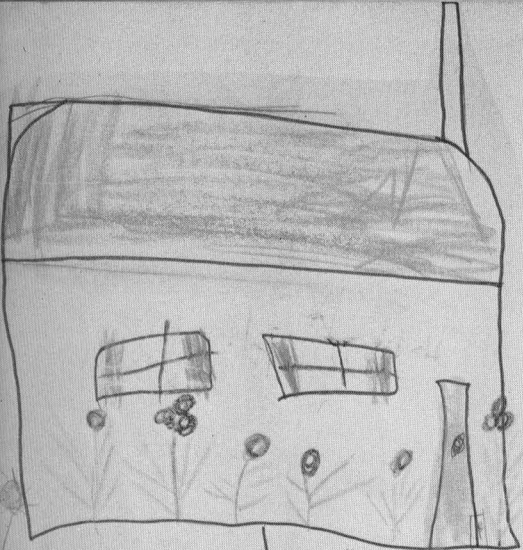
Mrs. Blue-hat

Mrs Blue-hat is
picking flowers for
Grandmother yellow hat

older
Billy



Billy is sitting
the hill resting on



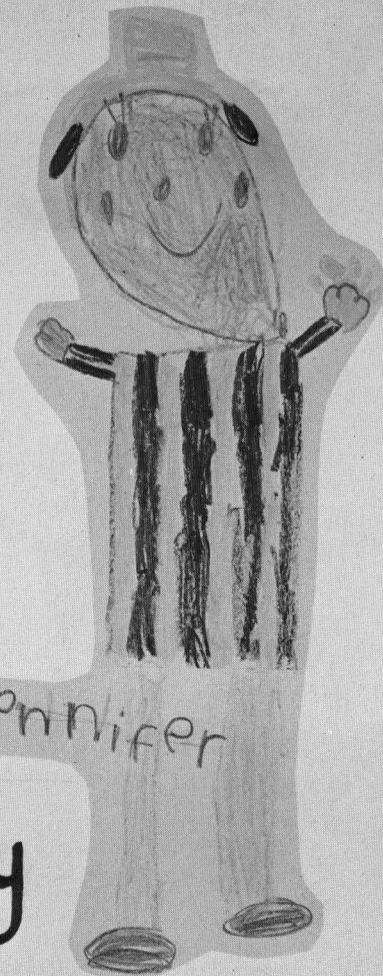
Andrew

Here is the Yellow-hat house Jennifer and John live here.



Susannah

Rip was in the pond Roger said 'Oh Rip'



Jennifer



Sara

Grandfather Yellow-hat says 'stop'



Here is Grandmother Yellow-hat. She is waiting for Jennifer

Milana

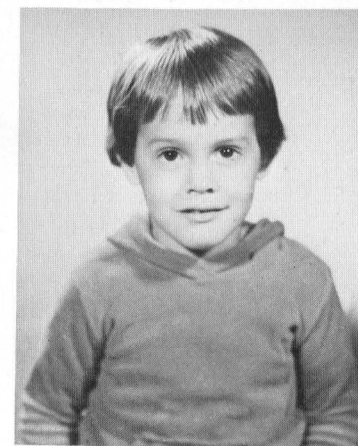
The Yellow-hat family

Here is Jennifer picking flowers on the way to see Grandmother

Pauline



Class 4 Mrs Gaughran



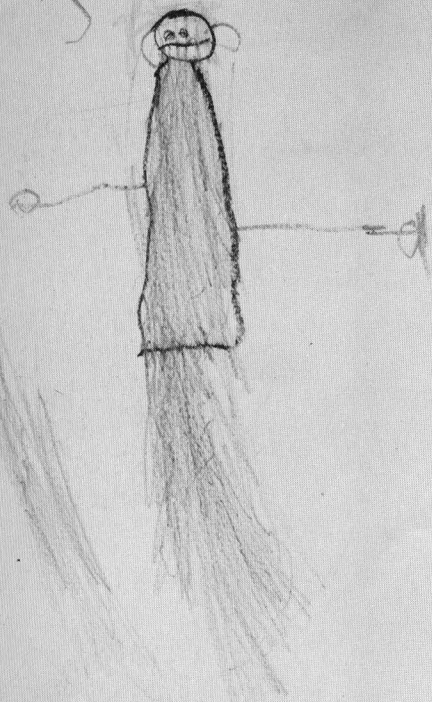
Matthew Faull



Michelle Stoppa

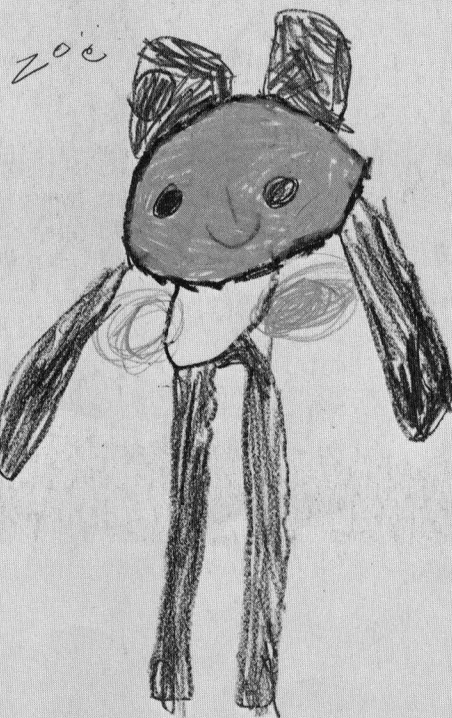
Back Row (left to right) Anneke van den Akker; Jonathan Neal; Christopher Ayres; Hozefa Bootwala; Susan Jackson; Louise R
 Middle Row: Helen Yates; Sarah Rolfe; Jane Sutton; Kate Poulsson; Adam Barty
 Front Row: Catriona Henry; Amanda Butt; Katriona Paton; Mrs. Gaughran; Zoe Carss; Rebecca Holdaway

Rebecca



Superted is going in the water.

Superted helped Richard to go home
Michelle



Superted rescued the little boy
called Richard from the
helicopter pirates

zoe



Superted is making a big
hole in the net so that
he can fly out to underwater
Adam

Adam



SUSIE JACKSON



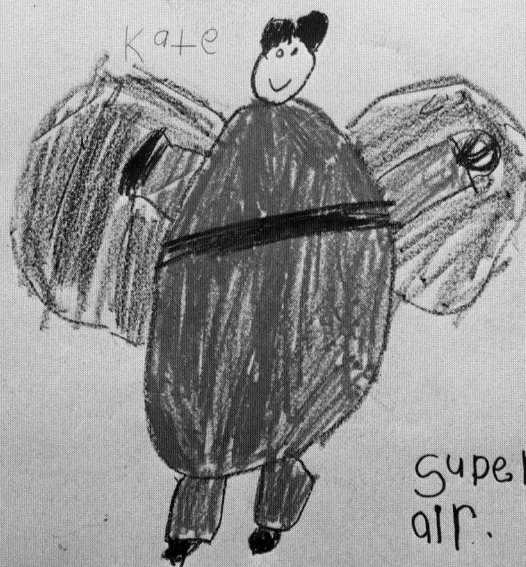
Superted is flying
up in the air
Hosefa

Hosefa



superted is going into the sea
Susie

Kate



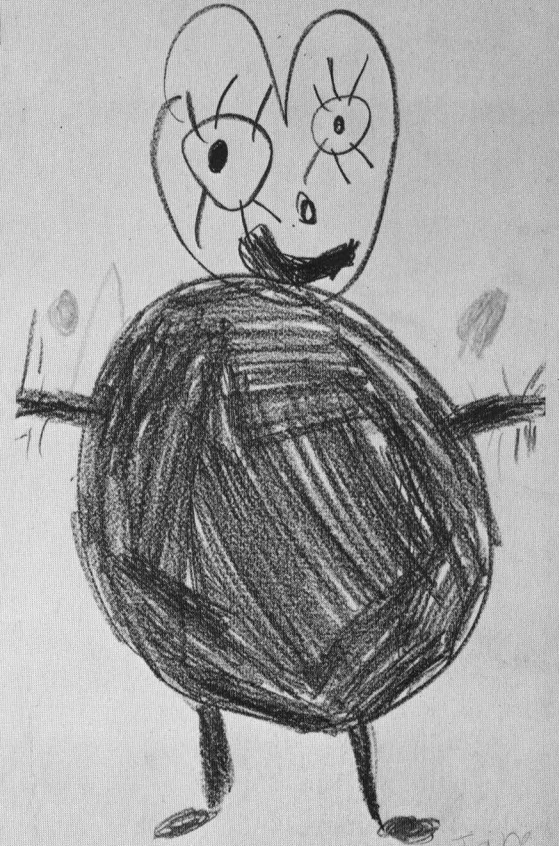
superted is flying in the
air.
Kate

Louise



super ted reading the paper and
he got a badge because
he was brave and
rescued Richard
from the pirates.

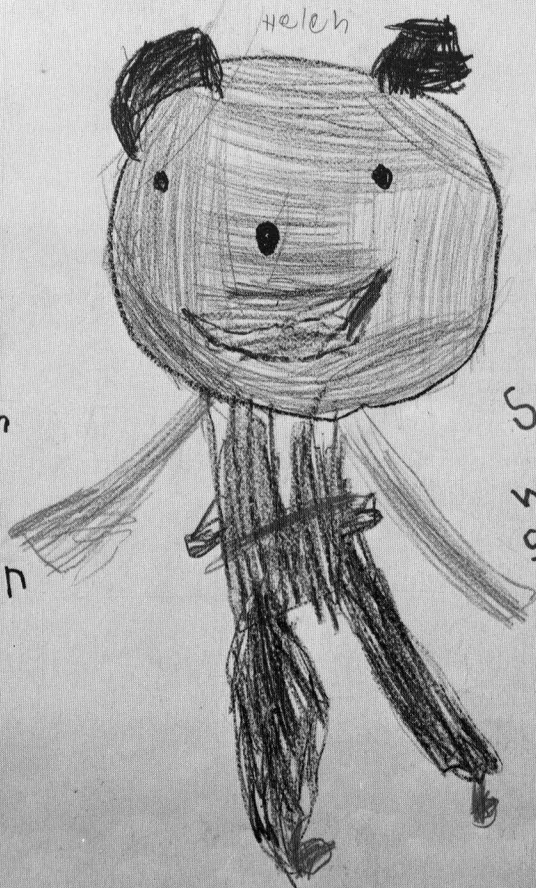
Jane



Jane

Super ted reading about himself in
the newspaper He has got
his bravery award badge on

Louise



Helen

Super ted is a special bear
with lots of magic powers
super ted could fly

Helen

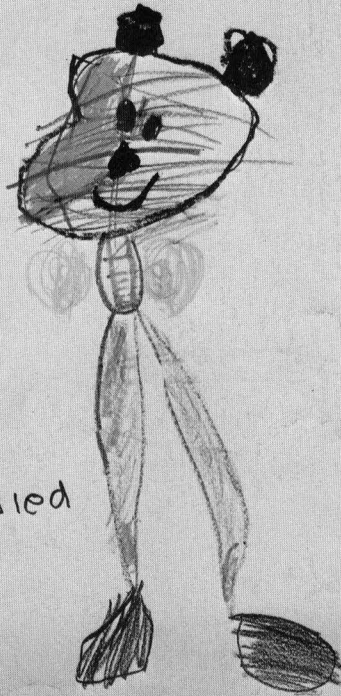


*

uperted is rescuing
the little boy
cathiona

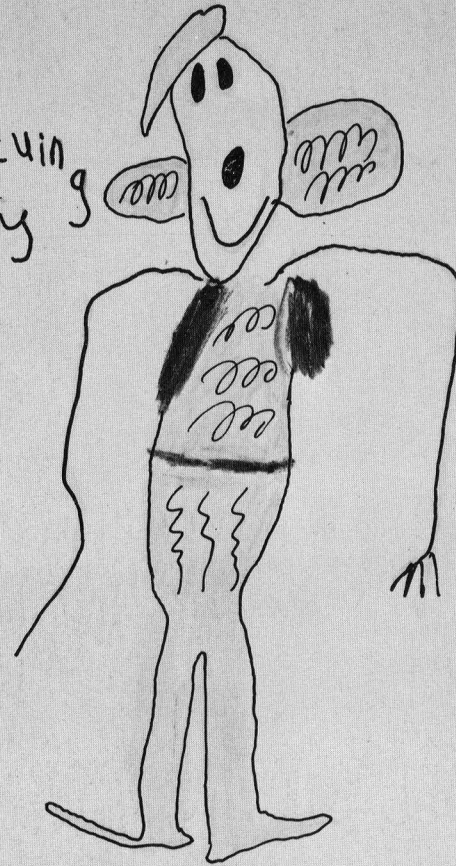
uperted stuck in the
net and he can
fly out again

Amanda



uperted is tangled
in the net

Katriona



Christopher



uperted tied the helicopter
blades into a knot and
he shook the helicopter until
the pirates fell out. Christopher

Jonathon

Superted is coming out of
the sea to catch the
pirates because they have
kidnapped Richard.

Jonathon



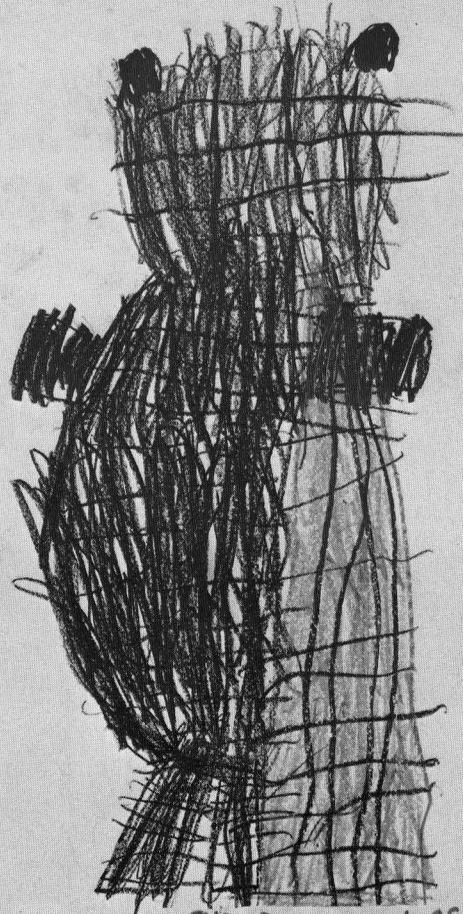
Matthew

Sarah



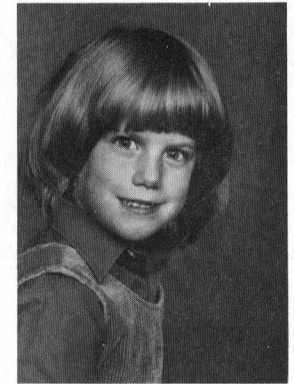
Superted went to rescue
Richard from the pirates
helicopter

Sarah



Superted was tangled up
in the net. He made a hole and
got out. Anneke

Superted in space
Matthew



Tabitha Creed



Emma Hill

Class 5 Mrs Ricketts

Back Row (left to right)

Ruud Taminiau, Charles Bell, Simon Bennett, Mark Russell, Jorrit van Zuiden, Jimmy Ritman

Middle Row

Simon Clutterbuck, Justin Etzin, Piers Howe, Charmion Mugar, Howard Lyons

Front Row

Karin Gudmundson, Clare Howell, Chloe Johnson-Hill, Mrs Ricketts, Ophelia Cheng, Hope Dickson Leach, Clare Forsyth.



I am giraffe
 I am tall
 I live in a zoo
 I like Play

My name is Jones

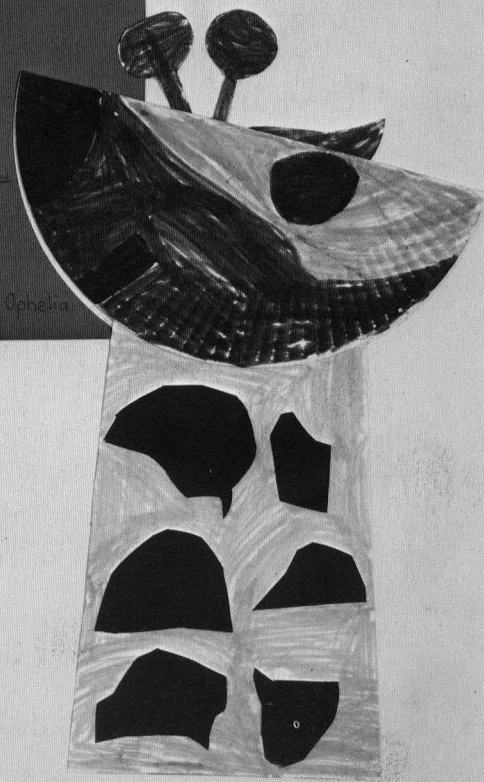
by Simon B.

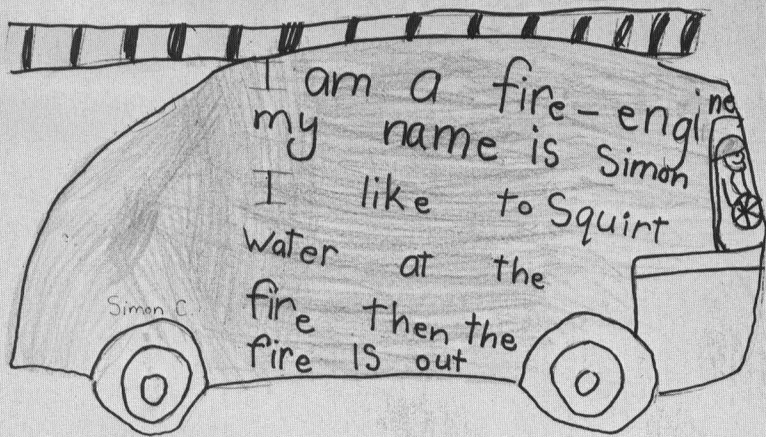


I am a lion
 I am strong
 I have sharp
 teeth I live
 in the jungle
 My name is mark

I am a giraffe
 I am tall
 I am spotty
 I live in a zoo
 I like to eat leaves
 My name is Kate

by Ophelia





I am an elephant

I am fat

I am grey

I live in a

I like eating

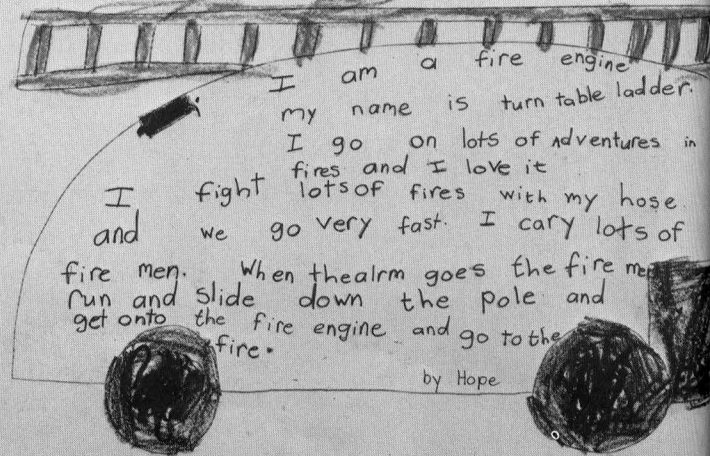
My name is

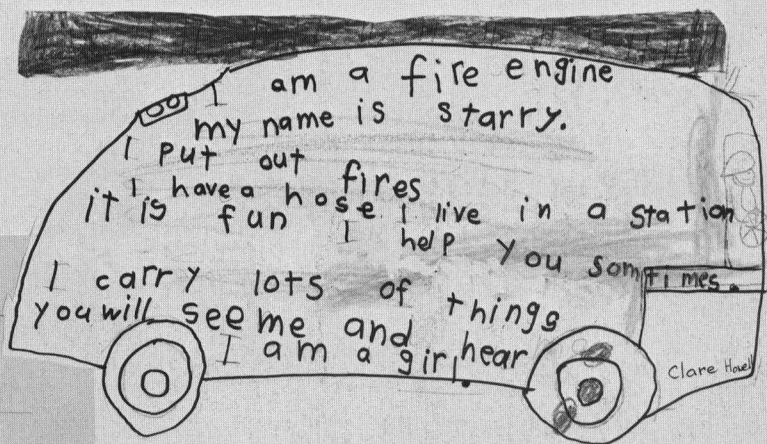
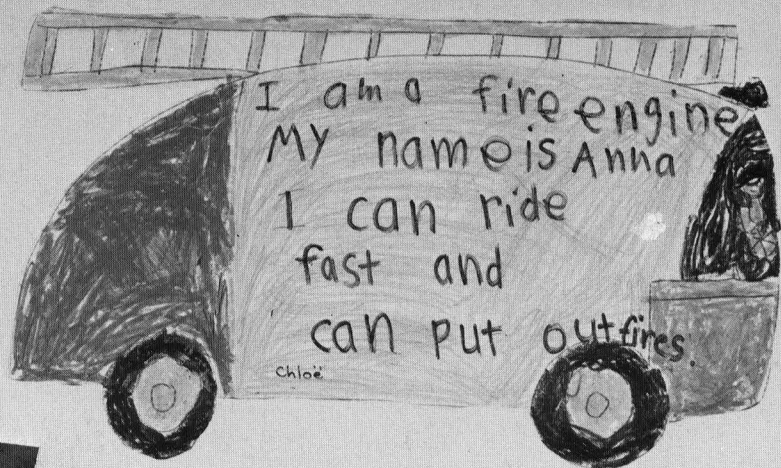
Sarah

by Tabitha



Chapter one





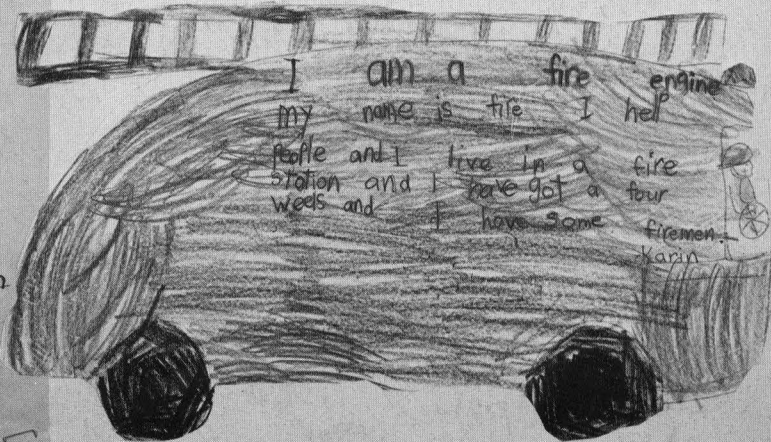
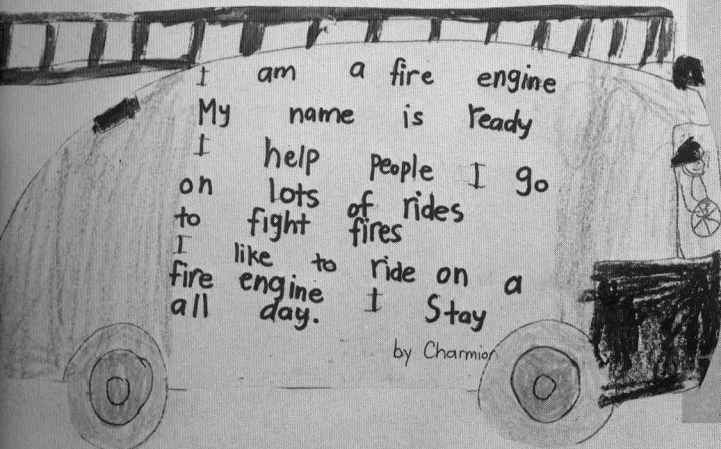
I am a lion

I have sharp
shiny Teeth

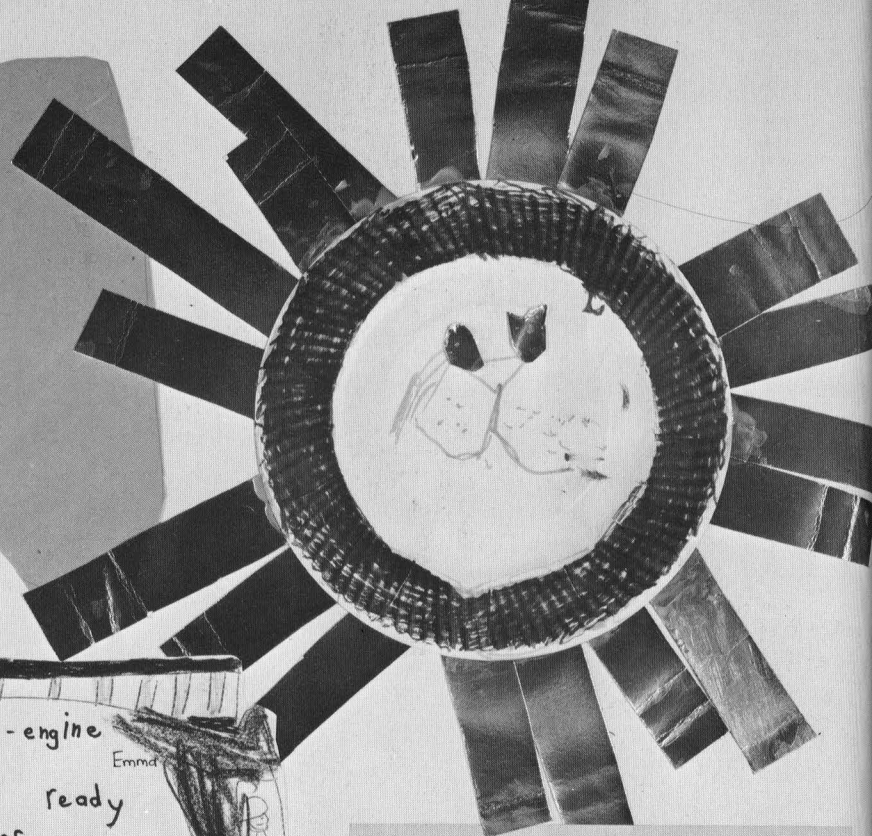
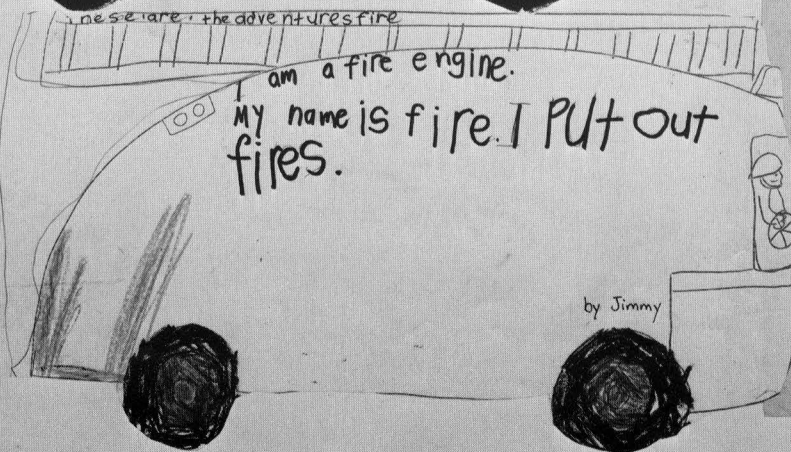
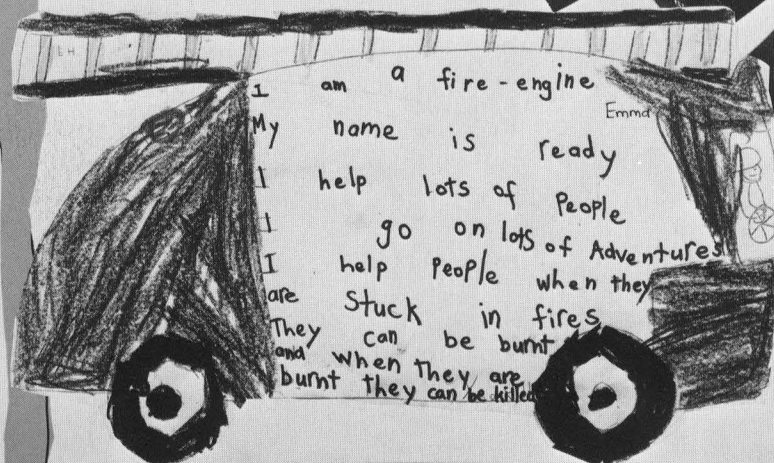
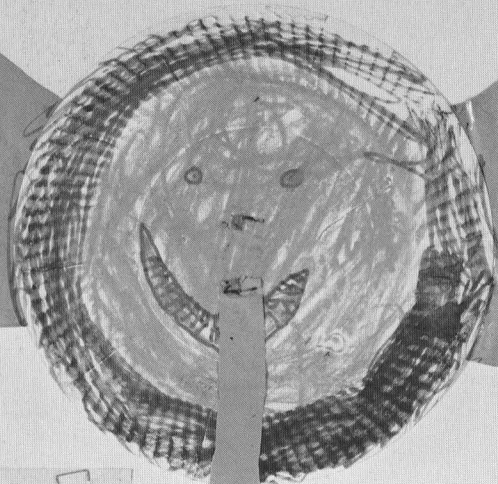
I live in jungle

I like meat

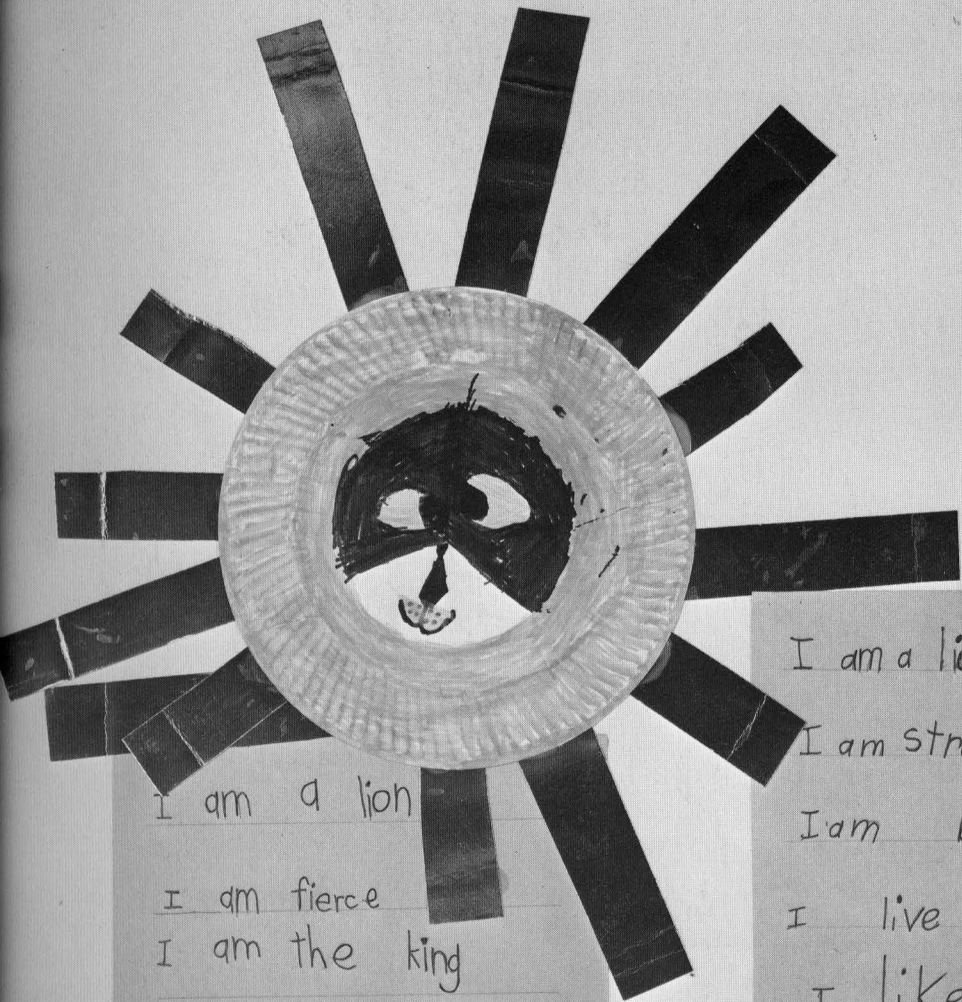
my name is Sam



I am an elephant
 I am grey
 I have a long trunk
 I live in Africa
 I like to eat leaves
 My name is Jorvit



I am a lion I
 have sharp teeth
 and I have a mane
 I live in the jungle
 My name is Piers



I am a lion

I am fierce

I am the king

I live in the zoo

I like to eat meat

My name is Charles

I am a lion

I am strong

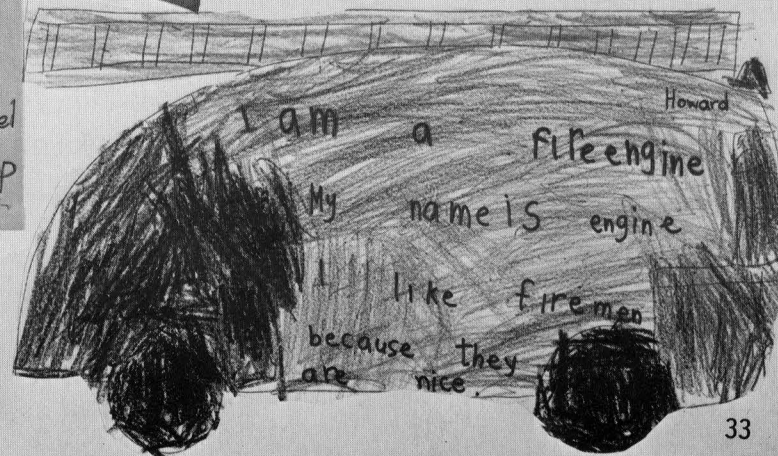
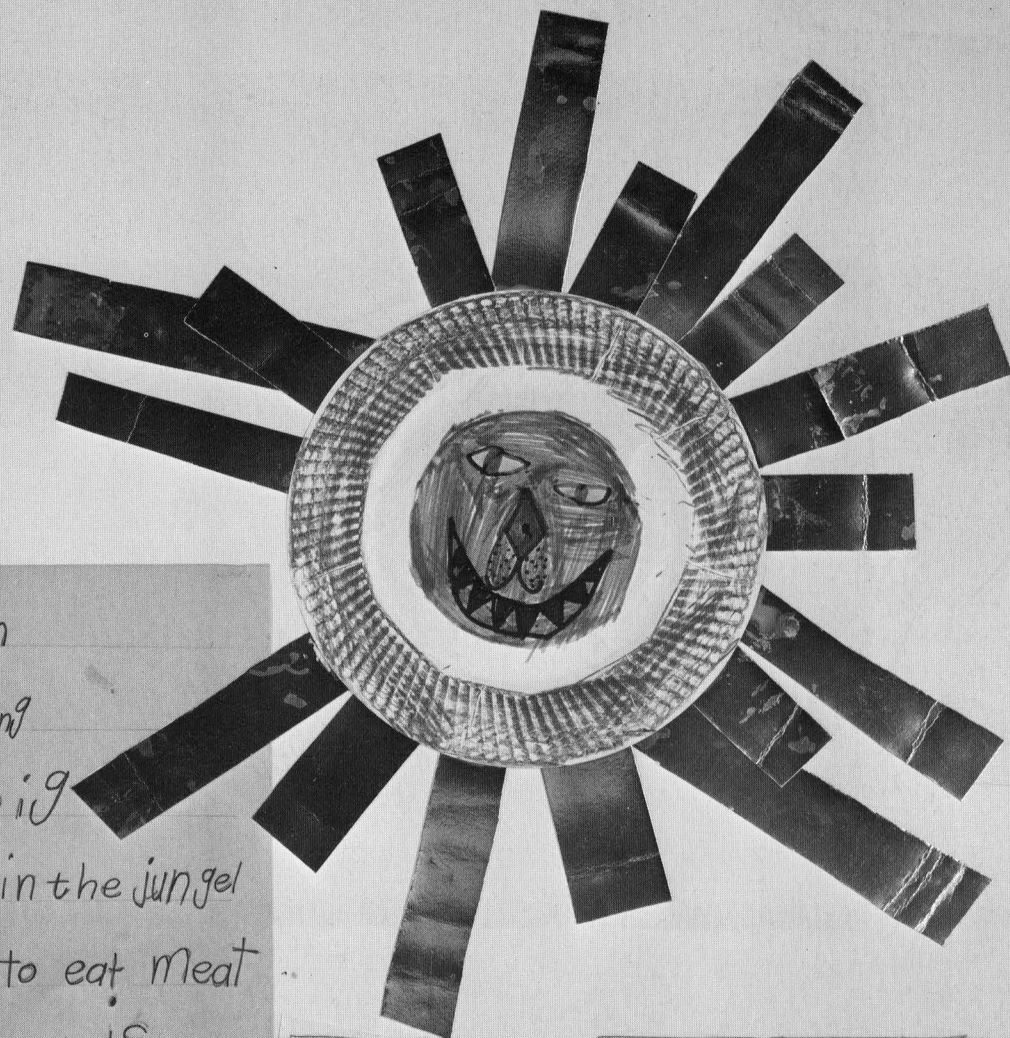
I am big

I live in the jungle

I like to eat meat

My name is

the king of the jungle
and I have some sharp
teeth by Clare F.
Forsyth



I am a fire engine

My name is engine

I like fire men
because they
are nice



Alexander Bolland

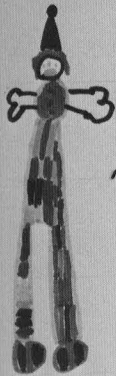
Class 6 Mrs Robinson

Back Row (left to right) Jan Dinger; James Keen; Romilly Williams; Matthew Cole; Anna Tomkins; Tessa Wernink; Alexandra Dunnett; Edward Litton.

Front Rows: Nicole Apthorp; Thomas Lewis; Edwina Guy; Scott Sanders; Nathalie Attias; Robin Phillips; Nicola Johnson; Emma Hodgson; Richard Price; Michael Bellhouse; Nancy Harrison

Eswinar

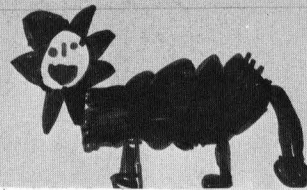
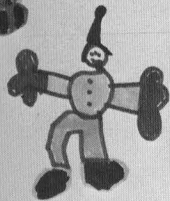
we dressed up as



clown's clown's heva red

noses jester's let

people laugh



Edward

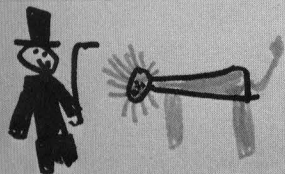
Today we did are concert I was the

ingmaster in my school play in the

Golden day the jester went to king and

queens palaces do you know what I was?

Matthew



ingmaster

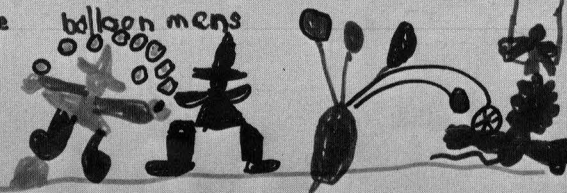
come to the circus

Theis circus we did for our

assembly clowns can juggle too I was a

clown for assembly at a circus they

have balloon men



Thomas
we dressed up as clowns

and the clown tipped

the bucket over the
heads and the circus was

funny and I liked the circus



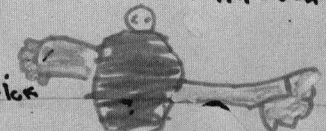
Scott

Me dressed up as clowns

and one of the clowns balance a by a

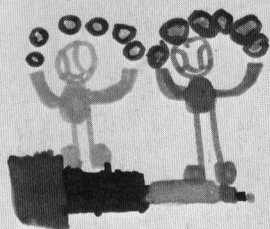
on a

stick



Robih

In our concert we did rolling pulls
and cart wheels and Anna
and Ben threw her legs up to
Anna,

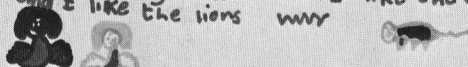


Alexandra

We made clowns in the class room and it is
my concert today and it is my concert
is a lovely concert today

I was a clown in the concert my mum

and my brother was watching the concert
my Daddy is at work I like the elephants
and the ringmaster and I like the acrobats
and I like the lions very



Nathalie

I was a clown in the concert

and I did a lot of words

roll and I did a jump



Richard

I was a bear and Jason

said I was the best

in the assembly



We were all a clown and I was a poney and

was a poney and besides Alexandra there was

elephants and there were acrobats and in the

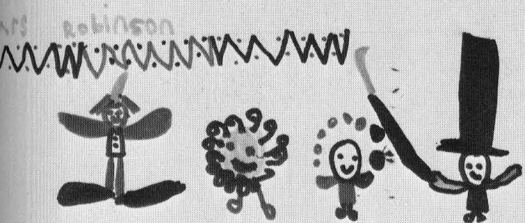
days there were clowns

clown and a bear



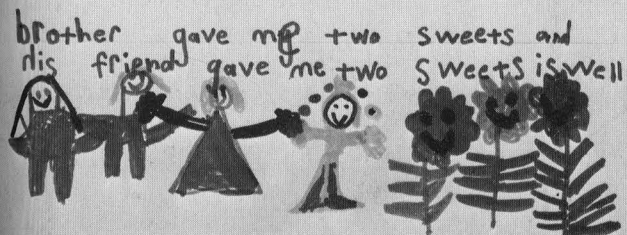
Jan

we were clowns and I was a lion and my friends
as a lion Edward and James were
elephants in the old days the clowns
to palaces the clowns and I like



Tessa

come to the circus I have my
ballet suit for the concert
The clowns gave us some
sweets and my



come to the circus Anna

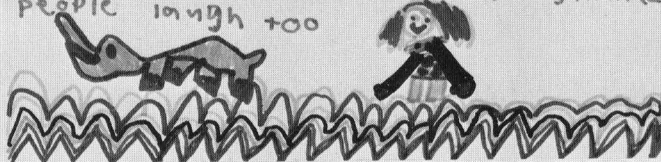
We did our concert today and we

put some make up on ourselves my

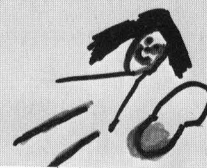
Tessa where acrobats Alexander

was a clown clowns are funny bears

jump through the hoop Nicole was a clown
clowns make people laugh jesters make
people laugh too



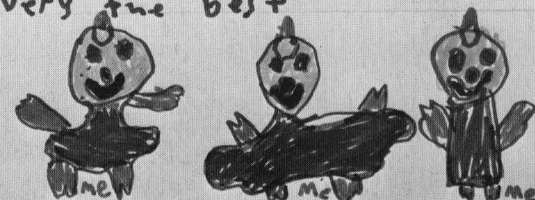
Alexander
Games We would play 100 years
ago my mummy's favourite game
was marbles



James

when the circus comes to town I love
to see the clown falling round the
great big top he's trousers falling
down and our concert was the very

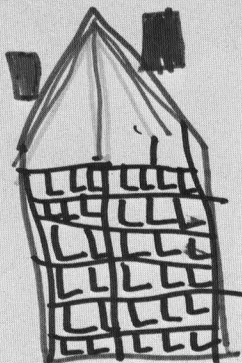
very the best



NANCY

I Was a clown in my
concert And I made a circle.

With the other clowns



Nicom
we Put make up on us be fore

we did are concert I was a

clown I was very funny we

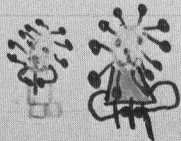
haved red noses Tessa and anny

were acrobats clown's make
people people Laugh jester make
• Laugh as well

Nicole

Come to the circus!

I am a clowns and Tessa isa
acro bat



RMilly

I was a lion in the
Concart and Jan
I like the
Was to and make up

I like lipstick

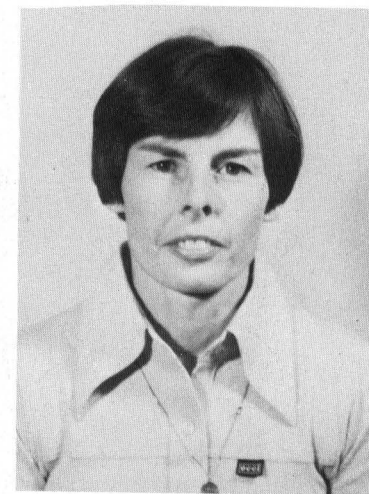


Michael

Michael
I Was a clown in the circus
and I did a forwards roll
and I dressed up as a clown



Class 7 Mrs Phillips



Mrs Phillips



Philip Turner

Back Row (left to right) Mark de Bakker; Adrian Cornwall; Edward Bayliss; Christopher Pawson; Ian Armstrong; Nicholas Pawson
 Middle Row: Emma Epstein; Jennifer Holcomb; Katie Gibbs; Tina Bowen; Kate Carver
 Front Row: Emily Sprowls; Sarah Lees; Ben Crowley; Carrie Drumright; Emma Manville

During Mrs Phillips' absence Mrs Goldstein taught the class

The munchkin the tinman
and the winged monkey
are going to the
Emerald City.

Elma m.

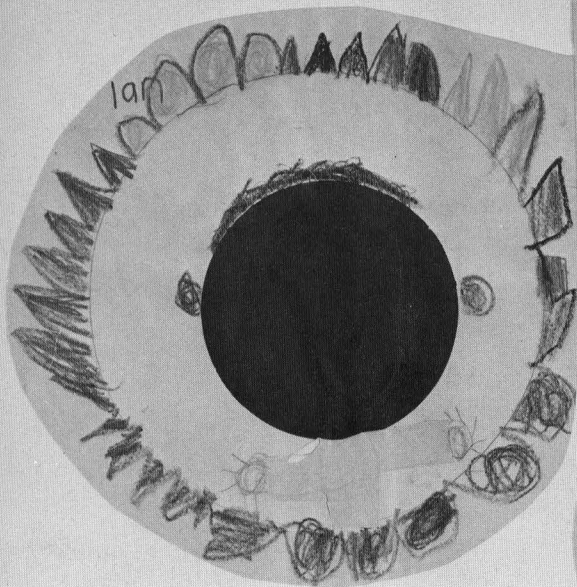


Here is the
Witch getting
the fire to burn
the
Scarecrow

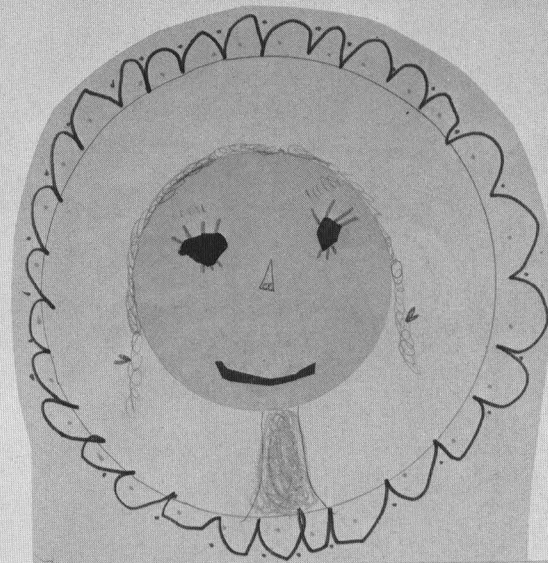
Peter

Here is Dorothy and the
Scarecrow and the tinman

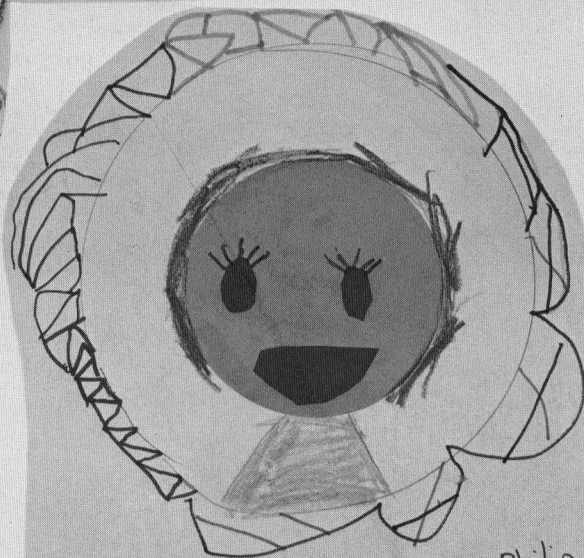




My mummy
comes from
Georgia and she
has blue eyes
and she has
bron hair
and she has
and gold earrings



My mummy has her blue eye and
eyebrows up above her eye
Jennifer



Philip.

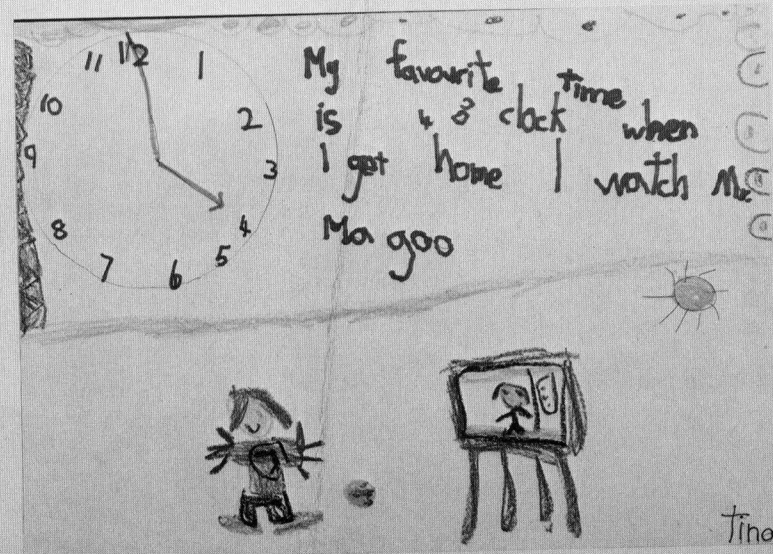
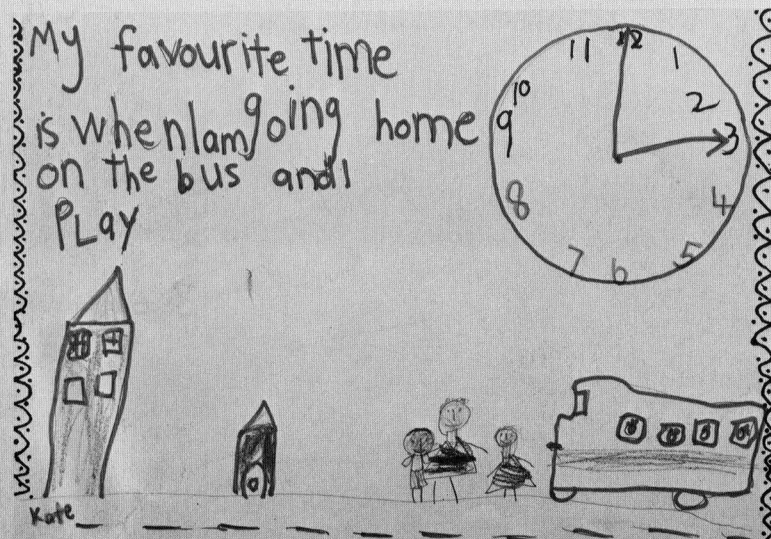
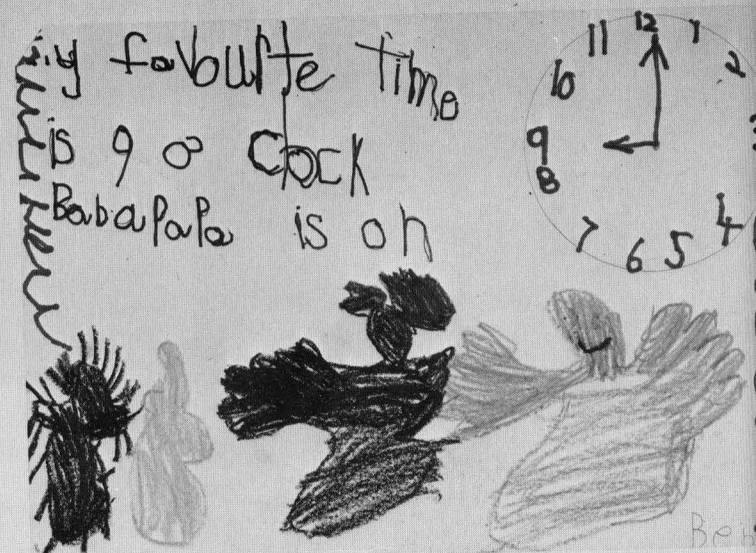
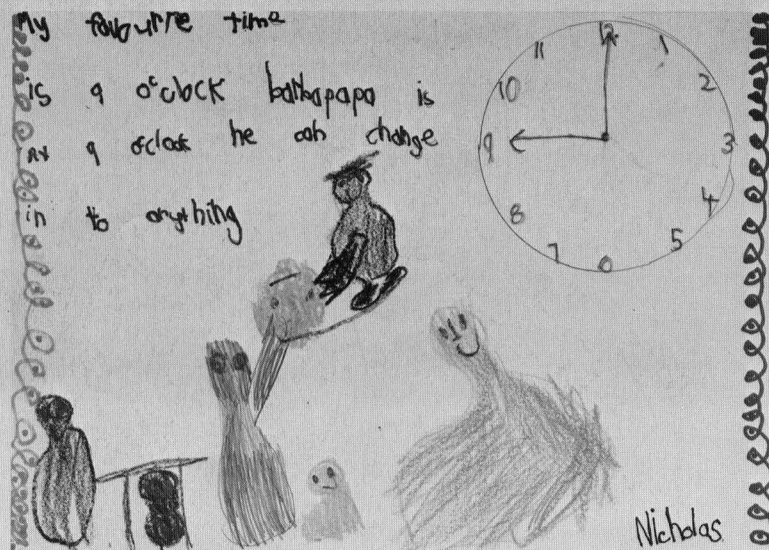
My mummy has
short hair and
long eyebrows and
she is beautiful

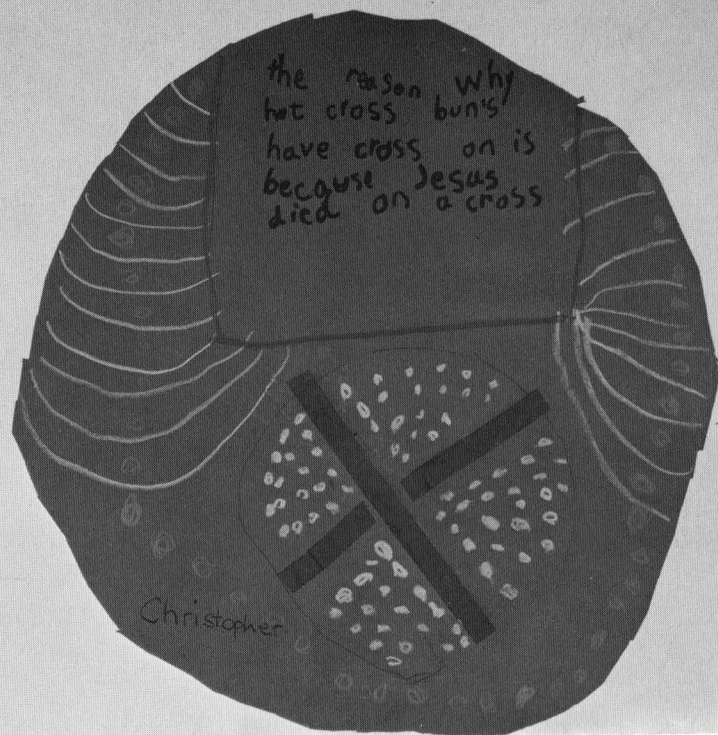
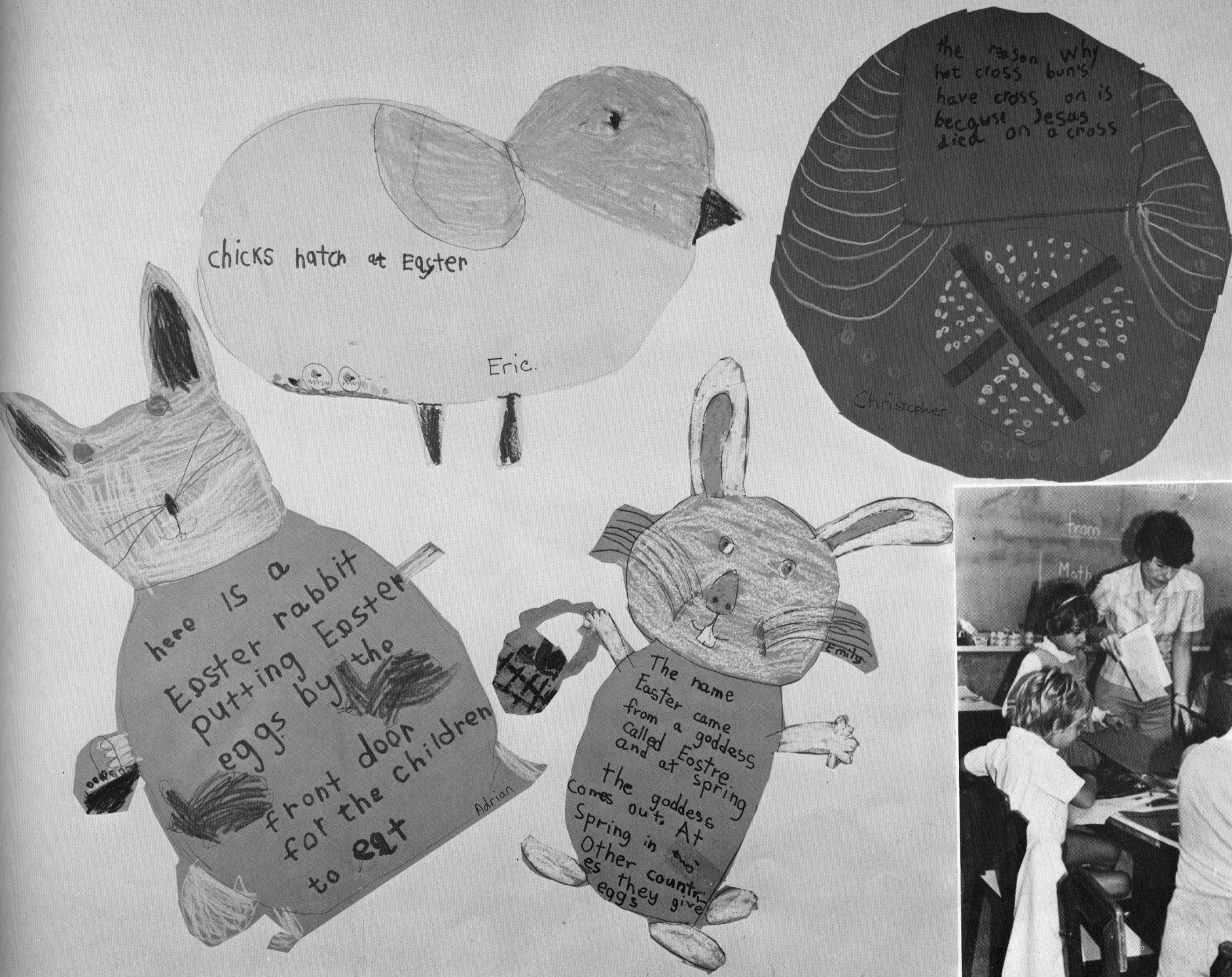


Sarah

My mummy in this picture doing
some walking and she is
very long









I used my
hand span
to measure
myself

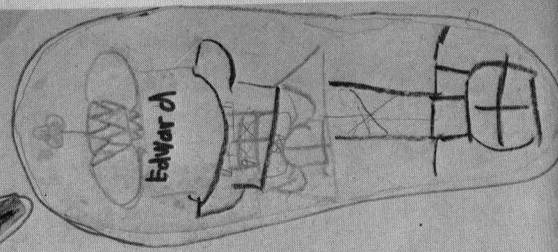


I used my
foot to
measure
I measured
the book
case

Katie

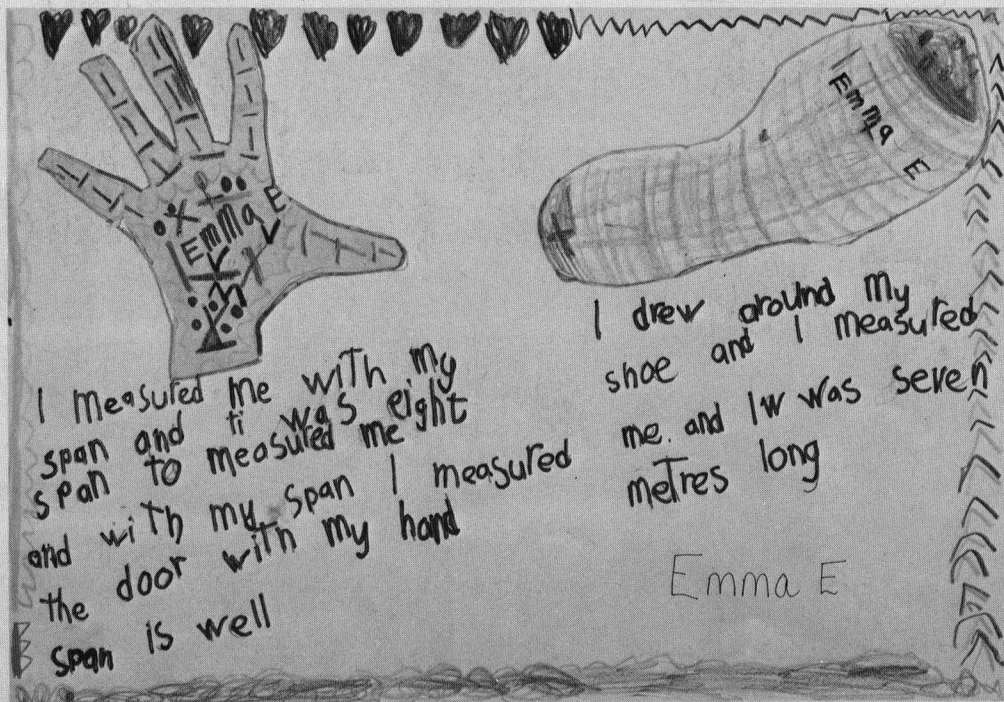
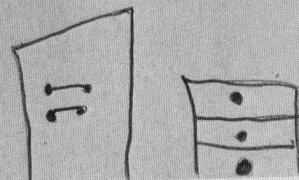


I measure some
things with my
hand and my foot

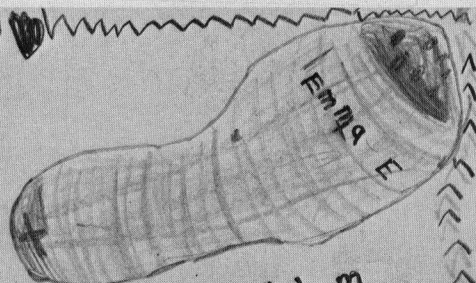


I used my foot to measure
some things like a cupboard
a trolley

Edward

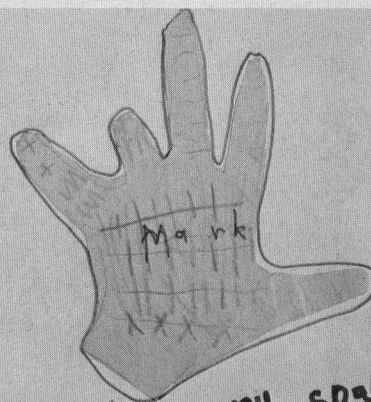


I measured me with my
span and it was eight
span to measure me
and with my span I measured
the door with my hand
span is well



I drew around my
shoe and I measured
me and I was seven
metres long

Emma E



that is my span
and I measure

with it
and I am nine

span tall

Mark

that is my feet
and I

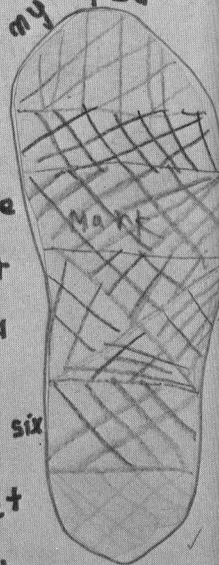
measure
with it

and I

am six

feet

tall



Class 8 Mrs Richardson



Anna da Roza

Back Row (left to right) Mrs Richardson; Mark Gibbons; Philip Young; Peter Brindley; Henric von der Groeben; Jochem can Rijs;
James Layfield
Middle Row: Sean Greer; Nicholas Robinson; Jamie Watson; Joep Eggebeen; Thomas Gamble; Edward Nightingale;
Front Row: Suzanne Yong; Amy Kuhn; Sally Novak; Tracey Wilkinson; Siobhan Way; Kirsten Gaughran; Jaime Broadhurst

This is the song that
we sang for our school play

My favourite person is Daddy. He swings
me around in the air. He reads the stories
from my library book.

Suzanne Yong

Mary, Joseph looked for shelter
and they were both sent away!
Children all the wide world
over

Think of you on christmas
Day.

Tracey

My favourite person is my Dad. He lets
me ride on his back.

Sean Greer



Timothy, my brother, is my favourite
person. He has his own bike.

Jamie Watson.

My favourite person is Santa Claus. He
gives me toy cars, rockets and chocolate
sweets.

Philip Young

My Dad is my favourite person. He likes to play rough and tumble. He also plays 'Sorry' with Mummy, Richard and me.

Kirsten Gaughran

My favourite person is Superman. He can bash down buildings and lift up cars. Also he does not get shot by guns. He is very strong and can fight.

James Layfield

My favourite person is Anna. She is my best friend.

Amy Kuhn

Anna is my favourite person. She is my friend and I know her. She lives in the same block of flats.

Mark Gibbons

My Favourite Person

I have lots of favourite people, my Dad, Howard Lyons, Edward, my robot and myself.

Nicholas Robinson

Christian is my favourite person. He lives in Stanley and sometimes we play together in my house. We bicycle together as well.

Henric von der Groeben

My favourite person is Father Christmas. He gives me lots of toys.

Sally Novak

I like Santa Claus. He brings me rockets and electric trains.

Thomas Gamble

My favourite person is Amy. Sometimes we play super friends in the playground.

Anna da Roza

My brother is my favourite person. When I go into his bedroom he laughs at me.

Jaime Broadhurst.

My favourite person is Ian. Sometimes I go to his house and sometimes he comes to my house.

Edward Nightingale

My name is Joep Eggebeen. I come from
Holland

My name is James Layfield. I have a dog.
His name is Oscar. He is yellow.

My name is Kirsten Gaughran. My brother
Richard is seven years old and he plays
Rugby.

My name is Jaime and I have brown eyes.
I have a brown little hamster named Pippin.

My name is Mark Gibbons. I like scrambled
egg and chips.

My name is Anna. I have a goldfish called
Stoney.

My name is Sally. I have a brother, his
name is Ben. Sometimes he is naughty,
he bites me.



My name is Peter. I like green mint ice-cream.

My name is Thomas Gamble. I have lots of fishes and 3 birds.

My favourite person is my Mummy. She picks me up a lot. She makes my favourite triangle cheese sandwiches. She reads me stories at bedtime. I like Beauty and the Beast and Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs.

Tracey Wilkinson

My favourite person is my Mummy. She reads me a story at bedtime.

Siobhan Way

My name is Henric. I am five years old and I love mangoes.

I am 5 years old. My name is Suzanne Yong and I like scrambled eggs.

My name is Jamie Watson. I have a little brother called Timothy. He is a scallywag.





Back Row (left to right) Simon Carver; Jean-Paul Apthorp; Susan Levett; Nicola White
 Third Row: Dominic Fraser-Smith; Guus Nater; Thomas Burns; Elaine Kao
 Second Row: Katharine Osborne; Michael Royle; Sarah Kennedy; Tristan Ruxton; Sian Evans
 Front Row: Morag McLean; Aurelia Thomas; Melissa Nichols; Lisa Sem

Class 9 Mrs Viney

People We Know

My Mummy has blue eyes. My Mummy has yellow hair. When I am at school she goes shopping and sometimes she buys lip-stick. On Saturday she takes me to town, and we have tea with Daddy, and sometimes I go to the office and see Daddy and we walk there.

Melissa

My Mummy is fat and she has brown hair. She has blue eyes. My Mummy likes cooking spaghetti.

Sian

My Daddy is thin and when he goes to the office he writes letters to people. His eyes are blue and his hair is brown and on Sunday he cooks for us too. This is what time he comes home at 7 o'clock. Sometimes he goes to the office on a bus and sometimes he goes in the car and when he comes home he plays with me and when I go to bed he records something for me on TV like All Creatures Great and Small. He does squash and this is what time he comes from squash 12 o'clock. In the day on Sunday he takes us to the Cricket Club to have lunch and in the afternoon he bought me the game called Risk.

Thomas

My Mummy has brown eyes. She works for the government in Central. My Mummy has brown hair and she is thin. She is not tall at all. She always wears lipstick wherever she is going. And she plays tennis sometimes. My Mummy has a big office and she gets cross sometimes. My Mummy goes to work at 7 o'clock. She wakes up at 6 o'clock. My Mummy is good at cooking. She is cuddly. Her best thing is sleeping.

Morag

My Daddy has black hair. My Daddy has blue eyes. My Daddy is cheeky. My Daddy teases me. He is funny and he is nice. I said he only comes out at Christmas he is a robin, because his first name is Robin. He wears glasses. He calls me bubble and squeak.

Aurelia

My Daddy is the best sailor in Hong Kong. He has 30 prizes. I have sailed with him before and I like to sail and I hope that I can go again. Red Baron won the South China Sea Race and my Daddy is lucky because Red Baron has my Daddy's sails.

Guus

My Daddy has blue eyes. He has a little bit of white hair and a little bit of black hair and a little bit of brown hair too. My Daddy is large and cuddly and sometime's he holds my feet and then I am upside-down. My Daddy always watches the news. When I go to bed he carries me to bed. Sometimes he comes back late. When Daddy comes home from the office my dog is very happy and excited. My Daddy is very funny.

Dawn.

My Mummy has blueish brown eyes and blonde hair and she can drive my Dad's car and her birthday is on March the 4th. I bought an umbrella for her. She does sewing the best and when we are in school she makes coffee with her coffee machine. She is cuddlish and she tickles me. In the morning she does the breakfast and I lay the table. My Mum is a bit small and a bit fat but she is nice and she loves me and I love her.

Michael

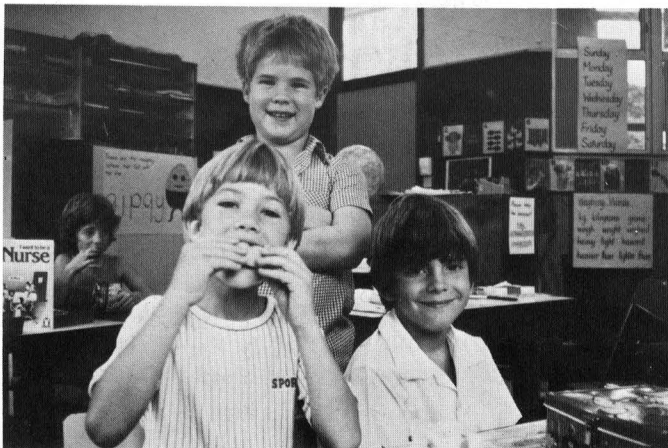
My Daddy has green eyes and he is tall and always says come on you slow coach, to me when I am eating my breakfast. And when he comes home he tickles me. He has black hair and he works for the bank. And he is best at opening the bottles that Mummy can't.

Dominic.



My Mummy has green eyes. She does the washing. She has black hair. Mummy shines the statues. My Mummy learns Chinese at school. My Mummy tidies her bedroom. My Mummy sometimes takes me up to get the washing. My Mummy cuddled me and I cuddled Mummy.

Lisa



My Daddy made a Wendy House and it has windows and it is brown and it has a door and my Daddy has brown eyes and he has brown hair and he makes up stories and he hugs me in the morning and at night time and in the morning he made my breakfast.

Nicola

My Mummy has blue eyes and she has red hair and she looks pritty because she is my Mum, and my Mum bought me some loafers because she is nice and my Mum is best at cooking pancakes.

Sarah



My Daddy flies an aeroplane and he is a chief and he has blue eyes and he is tall. He flies the Boeing 707 and he comes home at 9 o'clock. He is very big and quite fat and very strong and forty-eight. My Daddy recorded the Dukes of Hazzard and I can watch the Dukes of Hazzard and sometimes he goes to play golf and sometimes my Daddy takes me to the golfing range and I did a good hit.

Simon

My Daddy is fat and he goes to the Canossa Hospital. He is big and he is ticklish and he is a doctor and he saves people and he has blue eyes and he likes being a doctor. I like my Daddy being a doctor and I went to Canossa Hospital and got some sweets.

Jean-Paul



My Mummy is very nice and she has blonde hair and she has blue eyes and she is very thin and she helps my Amah to do the beds and she is good at cooking and sewing and she is good at weaving and she is busy all the time.

Susan

She has greyish blue eyes. She has curly brown hair. When I am at school she does the sewing and the washing up. She is tall. She wears skirts and blouses a lot of the time. She does not get cross much. She lets me go and sleep the night with a friend if I am not busy.

She is best at cooking and sewing and writing letters. She lets me go out with her if it is not very late to watch pantomimes and to go out to tea at the Jumbo. When she goes out she wears lipstick and a bracelet. She sews me dresses and skirts. She helps me make things.

Katherine.

My Daddy goes to Hang-Cheong Building to Marine-Midland Bank and he is big and tall and thin and he leans over me and eats my food and he is good at bar-b-cuing and he is tuf and strong.

Tristan



My Mummy has brown eyes. She works in the office and types. She has a place where lots of people work for her. The best thing she likes to wear is an evening dress that is black with gold lines. My Mummy is tall. Sometimes when she is sick she does cooking for me and my Daddy. Her hair is very dark brown. It is not very long.

She is best at cooking and at her work. She knows how to make jelly and cake. My Mummy is kind and nice but sometimes she gets cross with me because I break the thing that I should not break. My Mummy likes buying me things. She likes wearing jeans. On Sunday's my Mummy has knitting lessons. In the afternoon a girl called Kathy comes to my house and Mummy teaches her how to speak Chinese and Cantonese with a book. My Mummy takes me to school. On Saturday Mummy goes to the market to buy food.

Elaine.

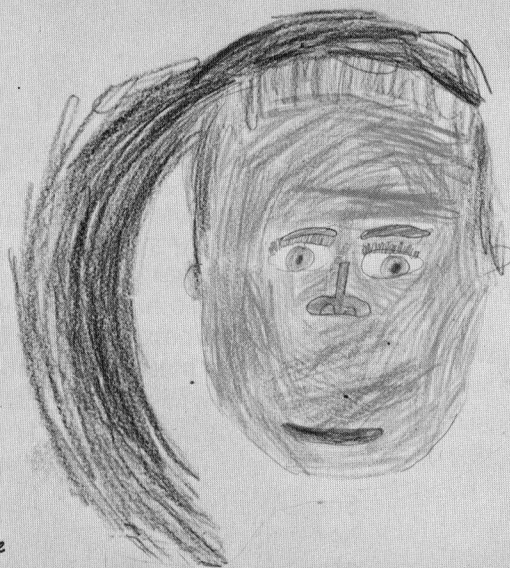
MRS Lamont has blue eyes and she has fair hair and she is a painter and to day she told us to do a picture and I did a rabbit a chick and an egg too. Thomas.

Miss Brennan is funny and she hardly ever makes us do sums. Tristan.



MISS Brennan let me be the teacher and she cuddles me. Sian

Mrs Lamont is nice and she is good at painting and she has fair hair and blue eyes and good at making clay things and we do lots of things with her. Michael



Miss Brennan is fun and plays games with us

Nicola

Miss Brennan is pretty. Miss Brennan has brown eyes Miss Brennan has brown hair I like Miss Brennan. Lisa

Can you guess who this is? She has fair hair and she draws pictures we only go to her on Mondays and Tuesdays she has blue eyes and she gets cross when we daydream her Name is Mrs Lamont Morag

The painting teacher is called Mrs. Lamont and she is good at paintings and Sometimes we make some masks I made a lion mask and mine was nice

Simon

Can you guess who this is? she has fair hair. she teaches us painting making masks flags and making things with clay she has blue eyes and is a good painter Elaine.

Can you guess who has
brown eyes and she some times
has some blue shoes and she
says faster faster.

Jean-paul.

Mrs Viney is Very kind.
Mrs Viney has a Very
good brain. She wears
glasses like me. Dawn



My teacher has Very brown hair
and brown eyes and is very tall
and beautiful and wears glasses
- Siobhan

Mrs Evans is a
teacher and she
has blue eyes
and she is
nice and friendly
by Sarah



Mrs Evans has blonde hair and
she can play the piano very
well. She is very kind. She teaches
us lots of songs. We are learning
a song about a hen. Katharine

can you guess who
this is? she helps us
to make our chicks
and she is funny
when we go to
Mrs Evans she is
conducting us

Grus nator.

Mrs Viney likes funny
poems. So do I.
Dominic

Mrs Evans is nice she let us listen to
music and we play
instruments she is a teacher
I like music it
make me fall asleep
Aurelia

Mrs Evans is a Musical teacher
and we are learning an
Easter Song and it is
about a hen, ha waits the hen
to lay an egg but the hen
wont lay an egg. Melissa.

Mrs Evans is a music
teacher and she plays
the piano and lets us
play the xylophones.
Susan



Class 10

Brendan McCaughley



Sebastien Clerc-Renaud



Barbara Scott



Karen King



Victoria Harvey



Yolande Batuwitige

Mrs Hyslop



Sabeena Ialwani



Elliott Ashurst



Chantal Teodorovich



Eric Jackson



Tanya Reid



Russell Phillips



Antonia Regan



Jan Drumright

Elizabeth Watkins



William Probert



Richard Durack



Neil Tomlin

Adam Green

I like the Blue Pirate because he
is clever.
ELLiot

My favourite pirate is Roderick
because he is fat and Silly
ERIC

I would liked to
be a pirate
if I wanta be
a pirate I would
get gold.
Antonia

Pirates are fierce
when they do a
Bad thing they get
hanged.
william



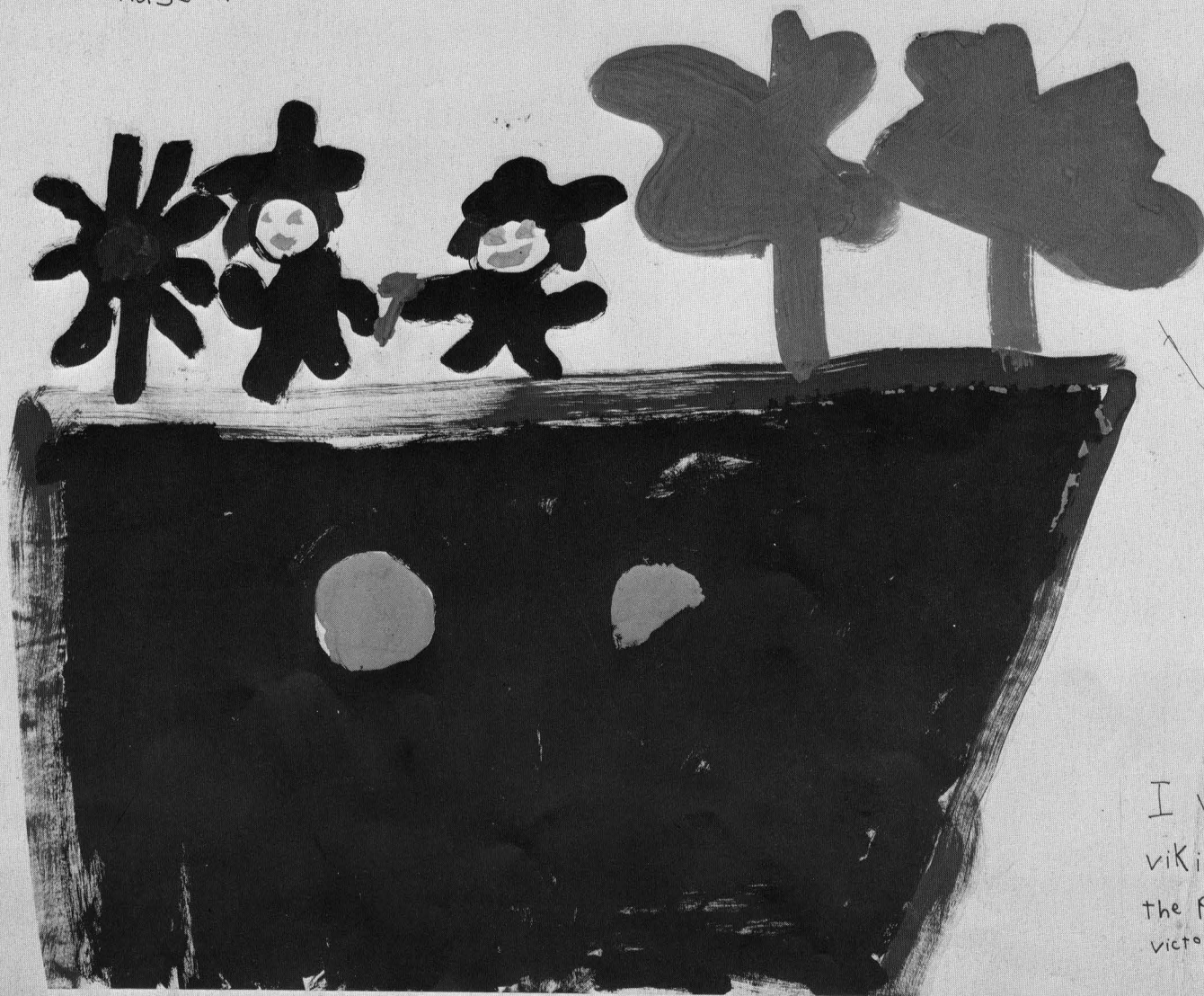
I want to be a black
Pirate when I grow up I want
to be the captain of the
Black pirate.
sabeena

I would not like
to be a pirate
because if I got
Captured I would Die
Russell

I like the Black Pirates because
they are bad.
Brendan

pirates fight Navy
and Pirates are
fierce. Navy has
cannons.

sebastian



I like the blue
pirate best
because he is
the most
sensible
Neil

I would not like to be a
viking. They are mean and
the pirates are mean too.
Victoria

I like the Blue pirate because
he has the best adventurous

Barbara

If you were a pirate
you would get hanged.
Adam

I would not like to be
a pirate because then I would
be bad and nasty. Jan

I like Blue Pirate.
The best be Cause
he gets the gold.

Tanya

I Would Not like to be a
Pirate if I Was I would
have gold and I would
have a black eye. pirates
have a Ship. Elizabeth.

I wouldn't like to be a
Pirate because pirates are bad. And
most of them get killed. And
I would like to be a pirate
because I would get gold.

Chantal

I would like to be a
pirate because they
are brave. Richard

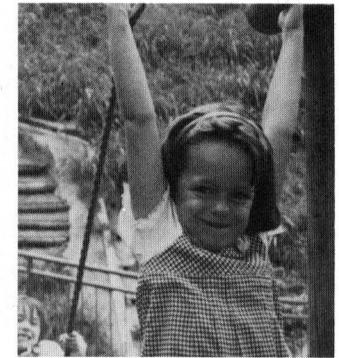
I like the Blue Pirate because
he is sensible. He has more adventures

Karen

I would not like to be a pirate
because I might get
captured. Vikings are
bad. Yolande



Class 11. Mrs Birkett



Lara Brook



Erin Spelman



Jaya Savkar

Back Row (left to right) Mrs Birkett; Geoffrey Kane; Ewan Sutton; James Mills; Mark West; Timothy Daley
 Middle Row: Sander Dijkman; Alison Munsell; Audrey Clerc-Renaud; Billy Ferguson; Thomas Giaever-Enger;
 Craig Rackham; Ben Rolfe
 Front Row: Yeone Moser; Sasha Wilkinson; Francesca FitzGerald; Sera Bosich; Joann Soo; Victoria McLeod

I was born on the 19th horse and I love my Mum
 of July I was born and Dad.
 In England I was a good
 baby I liked to eat my
 toes I liked to eat paper.
 I was a tiny baby When
 I was young I was fun
 I had blue eyes. I won
 A prize in a fancy dress
 party. I had blonde hair.
 My favourite toy was my
 Koala bear and a Roving



I was born on the 6th of November 1975
 I was born in England when I
 was a baby I was very naughty
 when I was in bed I got out
 of bed and I got an Easter egg and
 threw it on the floor and I went
 in to the kitchen when
 my mummy and daddy were
 asleep then I
 mess up all the kitchen
 and ate grass and I went to the
 beach and when I was a baby I had some
 freckles

Who am I?

I was born on the 15 of
 April 1975 I was born
 in England when it was
 5 O'clock I got up I went
 down the stairs and I opened
 the door and there was chocolates
 and I got 5 chocolates My
 favourite toy was my ball
 and I had blue eyes I had
 a smile



I was born on the 7th of
 November 1975 and I was born
 in Singapore I was a good baby
 and I had blue eyes and I
 had yellow hair and my best
 toy was my scooter when
 I was riding my sister
 bicycle I fell down and
 bumped my teeth out



Thursday 25th March

I was born on the 7th of May 1975. I was born in America. I was a good baby. but I did like to eat. My Best toy was a thing that was hanging from my cot you have to turn a thing around their are some animals that turn around. I never cried in the night. I liked to sleep. we



I was born on the 31st of May 1975 I was born in Singapore. I poured it all over myself. I look like my self. I licked the water very now. Once I jumped into a mach when I was little and pool and I banged my head. I liked to splash in the water and I had to go to the hos and i still have my Smuaff pital very fast and I had and Tiger four stitches in my head. Once i went into the kitchen and there was some choctat e on the table and my mummy was still asleep and



I was born on the 16th of July 1975. I was born in Taiwan. I waighed eight and a half pounds. I was a big baby when I was born. when I was a baby my parents and I were living in a mountain village in Taiwan. it was a beautiful place. there were many tea plants and orange trees around that area. every weekend I went to taipei with my parents to see art exhibitions. I loved to sit on mummys lap to paint. I left Taiwan when I was nine months old. my parents and I flew to Hawaii for a

Vacation and then we flew to connecticut to visit my grand parents. my grand parents were very happy to see me.

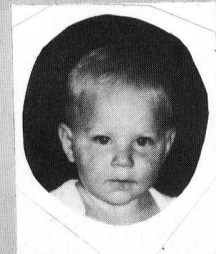


I was born on The 22nd of February 1975. I was born in Hong Kong. I was a good baby. I like to go to sleep. I did not like it when I had my picture taken. I did not like to go to sleep on the first night but then my mommy said go to sleep and then I went to bed. I was not a naughty baby and my favourite toy was my teddy bear. I had blue eyes and I like to eat fruit. and I was a little fat.

I was born on the 1st of December I had lots of curly hair
 when it was a year old I got a haircut and hid in the cupboard the next night I got out of bed and ate lots of chocolates and I went to bed



I was born on the 25th of November 1975 I was born in England I was fat and I chewed my toes
 When I was big dad was on holiday I cried and when we were leaving I scribbled on the wall. I liked to stay with mummy at home



I was born in June the 27th 1975 I went to the park and I fell off the swing. I had brown hair when I was a baby I had blue eyes. I had freckles I liked playing with cars when I was a baby



I was born on the 9th of July 1975 I was born in Switzerland. When I had my birthday I blew all my candles. and when I was one year old I fell out of my carriage and when I was 2 years old I fell out from my big bed I could not Lara Brook walk I had to go to the doctors and I got a rabbit and I liked it. and it was my best toy. and then I knew how to play lots of games and I did not like to eat my food every time I had to eat I spat it out and I have brown hair and I have freckles on my face

I was born on The 4th
of December. 1975.

I was born in England
I was a good baby
I was cute when I was
a baby when I was
a baby my favorite toy
was the play people
in the fun house I
liked to pull my cat's
tail I liked to play in
my bath I always
wanted some food, I was
always smiling. I went
on The 2. I was a
duck and I won first
prize. I was a good
baby. I always said ¹wha ²wha ³wha ⁴wha ⁵wha
I squeezed mommy
when I was little



I was born on the 28th of October 1975. I was in Bahrain

When I was a baby I was a naughty baby. I had
very chubby cheeks and I always went to answer
the telephone and said goo-goo-gaa-gaa and ate
grass as well and once in Bahrain when we
were moving house I scribbled all over the wall
My favourite word was -no-no-no I had very chubby
legs as well and I was very funny I was born
with brown hair and one night it all fell out
onto my pillow and I started to grow blond
hair.



I was born on
the 28 of July 1975
I was born in New
York I was
naughty when it
was Easter I took
all of the Easter
eggs and ate
them on the floor
I had blonde hair
and I could smile



I was born on the 4th of August
1975. I was born in England.
I was a cry baby. I always
went round to people to get drinks
of beer and wine. I cried when
I was crying and I chocked my
toes. I had blond hair and
blue eyes. I had a big panda
bear and a little bear. my
cuddled was my best bed.

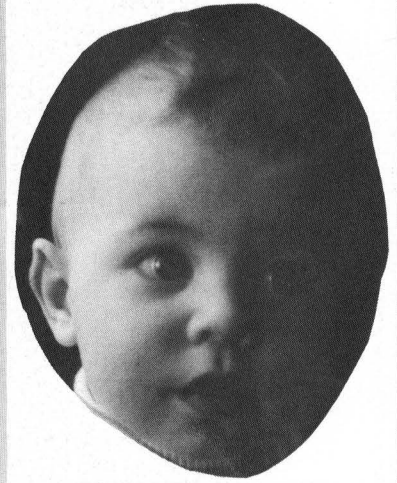


I was born on the 22 of July 1975. I was born in Australia. I liked to go in The bath and Splash around. I looked like My mum when I was 6. I was a good and clever baby and I never go to sleep I only go to sleep when it is 4 o'clock and Jennifer woke me up. My

eyes are green My hair is brown.



I was born on the 11 of October 1975 I was born in Hong Kong hair and I have very big eyes I was a very cute baby eyes I usually wake up in the middle of the night and mess up my mummy's bed from when I was 4 months old. I put the sheets out of my bed and my mummy. But she sits back in a chair and I usually scribble on the walls.

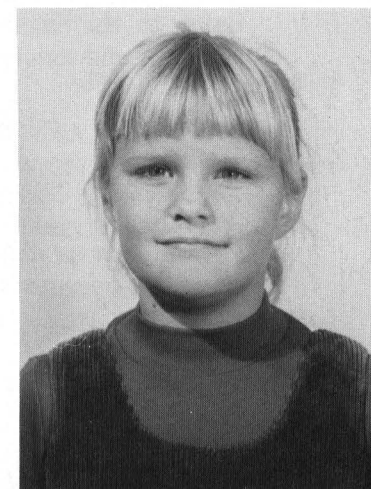
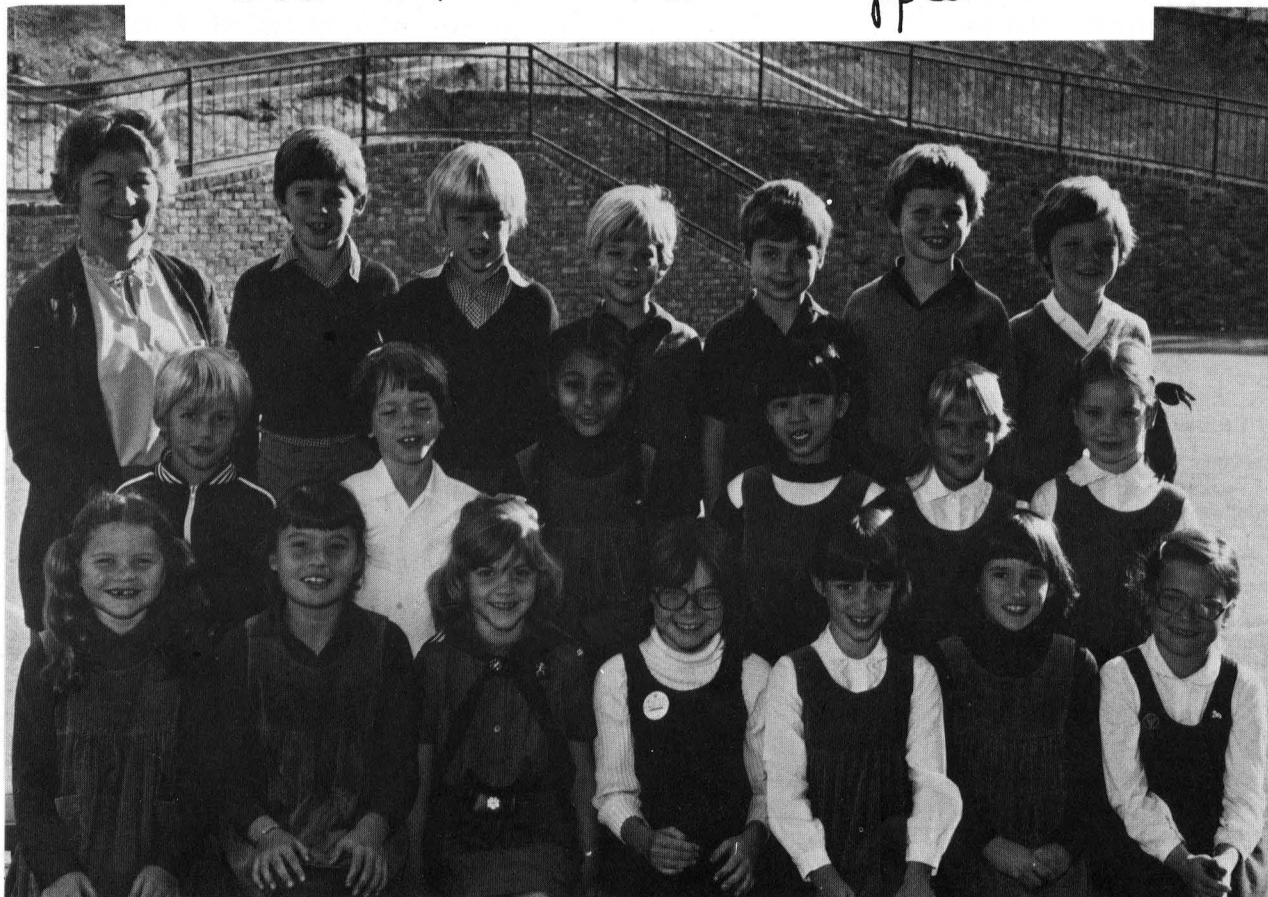


I was born 2 of November 1975 I was born in Holland and I know which part of Holland. and I eat flowers and my favourite flower was honey flowers and I look like now. and I have blonde hair and I had blue eyes but now I have green eyes

My Birthday is on the 2 of December 1975. I was born in New Zealand. I was always happy and I was always sitting under the sun and later on I ate grass and my brother ate snails. I like to play with the squeaky toys. I was a fat baby and my brother was never happy later on he was beginning to smile

I was born on the 27th of June 1975. I was born in Hong Kong I was a good baby and liked to eat. I liked to eat everything and my best toy is my teddy bear. I like to go on the swing and slide and I liked to go swimming in the swimming pool I love to swim I don't cry. and I loved to go to the circus. and I liked soft toys. and I liked to draw. and I liked to eat baby food and I liked to go to bed.

Class 12 Mrs Huppler



Rebecca Morris

Back Row (left to right) Mrs Huppler; Craig Ellis; Hugo Parson; Niklas Olson; Richard Gaughran; Richard Gribbin
Jeremy Cole.

Middle Row : Jaime Richardson; Adam Butt; Anisha Sukhwani; Elizabeth Ho; Hannah Sullivan; Joanne Yates

Front Row: Rachel Griffiths; Abigail Tomkins; Katharine Willison; Amy Cruickshank; Katherine Ferguson;
Natalie Urwin; Rewa Epstein

What I like and what I don't like

I like going to school because I like to do mathematics especially when I do shop-work with the vegetables but I do not like going to the resources room because it is very hot and lonely.

Joanna

I like art because it is nice. I do not like doing Maths because it is hard. I like using pretty colours.

Elizabeth

I like choir because I like singing and learning new songs, but I do not like maths because it is boring especially addresses of regions.

Rebecca

I like the teachers in the school because I like the work that we do with them. But I do not like it when we break friends at playtime.

Katharine Willison

I like going to the sports field because we learn to play football. But I do not like hard maths because they make my brain ache.

Jaime

I like doing Maths because it makes my brain work hard. I like it when it makes my brain work but I don't like it when the girls are chasing me.

Elling



I like maths because it is not too hard and not too easy. But I do not like waiting until it is my turn to tell my news, but I like to tell my news.

Rachel

The thing I like at Kellett School is doing Fletcher because I like the sums. They are hard and I like hard sums. I also like the playground because we can play on plastic grass, but I do not like the journey to school.

Natalie

I like drawing about the animals of Australia because they are fun to draw, but I do not like reading because the books are too long. Mrs Huppler said she would put me on to shorter books.

Rewa

I like drawing the boomerangs and writing about them because they are fun to do but I do not like reading because the books that I am reading are boring but Mrs Huppler will change my books to something I like.

Abigail

I was invested yesterday and my Dad came to see me. He was late so we played some games. Elling was the first boy to be invested, Hugo was second and I was last. I am lucky because my mum is a cub mum.

Craig.

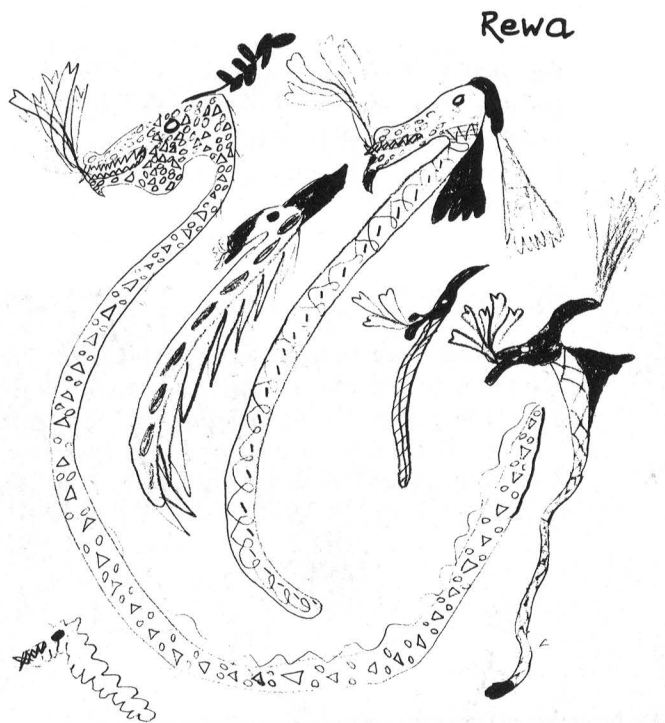
If I Saw a Bunyip

A bunyip is a monster as big as twenty men. It is very frightening, it makes your heart beat fast and your skin shiver.

Once upon a night I was sleeping when I suddenly saw a very black shadow climbing up the wall I screamed but my mum and dad were out and only my maid was left but she could not hear me. I screamed but still she could not hear me. She was asleep. So I went back to sleep. I thought it must be a bunyip and it was frightening. I ran out of the door (next-door) to my friend's house and I slept there till morning. In the morning very early I crept back to bed. At 9.00 in the morning it was all a dream.

Hannah





If I saw a bunyip

A bunyip is a hairy animal. It has a lot of fur. It is as long as twenty men. Your blood goes cold because it is very frightening. Once upon a night I went hunting and passed by a billabong. I camped by the billabong and in the night I heard shouts and screams. I got out of the tent and there I saw a bunyip. He has taken my weapons. Lucky I kept my gun in the tent so I could get the bunyip.

Jeremy

I like going to the sports because it is fun. I do not like Mrs Huppler getting angry. I like Dot and the Kangaroo when Mrs Huppler tells a story.

Adam



I like Kellett School because the teachers are nice and kind. I like the projects and topics they do because they are interesting but I don't like the function machine in maths because I get puzzled. Mrs Huppler helps me by making a number chart.

Katherine Ferguson

I live at Brewin Path and I have two cats and one has a white paw. I like eating steak and chips and I like making traps for Adam when he comes to my house and he picked up a live rat.

Hugo

My name is Niklas. I live at Gordon Terrace. My dad's job is at Tetra-pack. I like hamburger and chips.

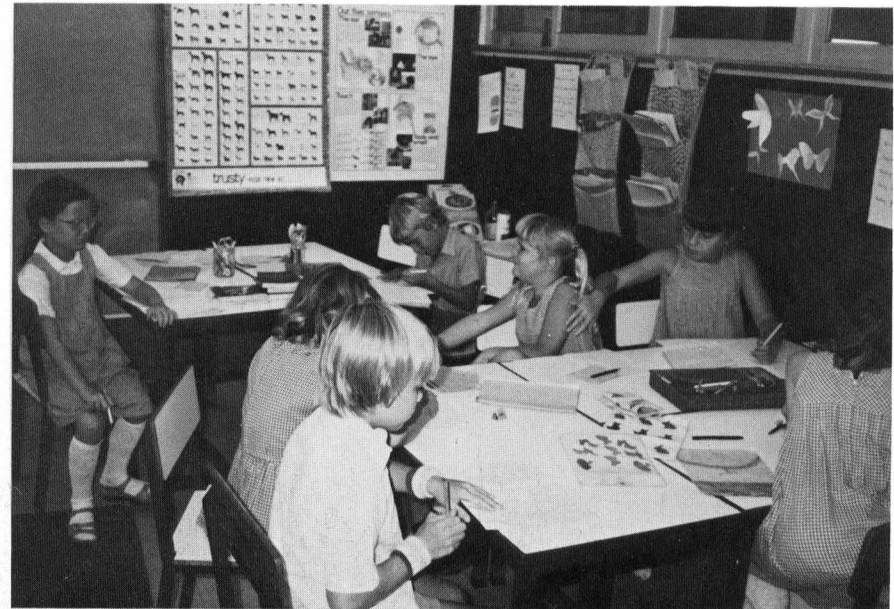
Niklas

I like playing in the playground because I like playing in sand. But I do not like Maths because it makes my brain go mad.

Richard Gaughran

I live in Borrett Mansions. My father works for Jardine-Glanville. My mother stays at home to look after Chris. My favourite food is grilled cheese sandwich and spaghetti bolognese

Richard Gribbin



I like going to school because I like Mrs Huppler because she is kind and I don't like going outside because it breaks my ears with the noise.

Anisha



Class 13 Mr Wright

Back Row (left to right) Mr Wright; Samuel Kynaston; Patrick Lee, Harry Parker; Patrik Svensson; Manuel Williams

Middle Row: Philip Han; Jamie Roberts; Sonia Garbett; Mhari Lamont; Courtney Rugg; Suzannah Lewis;

Front Row: Alessandra Phillips; Samantha Creed; Pippa Adams; Karen Manville; Helen Broxham; Alexandra Dickson Leach
Kristina Martens.

Kathryn Robinson



Miranda Tennant

Why I like Hong Kong

I like Hong Kong because there are lots of fun places like Ocean Park and also I like the circus at Ocean Park. I also like the Botanical Gardens. I like school and I like the Cricket Club and I also like the Aberdeen Boat Club and I like the food at the Aberdeen Boat Club.

Philip

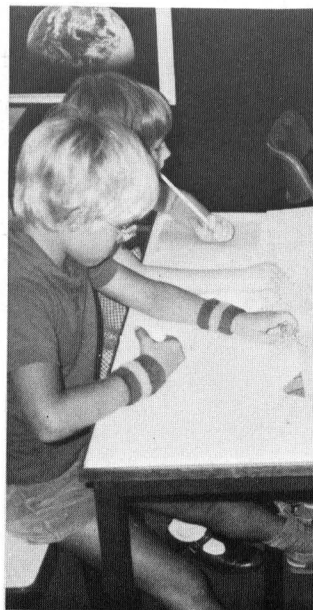
How I like Hong Kong

I like Hong Kong because it is hotter and there are more beaches than in England and these are the beaches that I know Deep-water Bay and Repulse Bay. I like them both and we are lucky because we don't have a hut or a flat, we have a house

Miranda

I like to go to the circus and I like to go to Ocean Park too and I like to go to Disney world and Disneyland. I like to drive my remote control car as well and I like to go to the soccer field when it is Saturday.

Patrik



Why I like Hong Kong

I like Hong Kong because I like going on the cable cars at Ocean Park. And I have been to the circus. And I like McDonalds because it has got nice hamburgers and chips. In Hong Kong there are a lot of cars and buses and they spray dust out from the bottom and sometimes people drop litter on the floor and then Hong Kong is very dirty.

Suzannah

The things I like about Hong Kong

One thing I like about Hong Kong is that every Christmas there is a pantomime, and sometimes there is a circus. Another thing is that you can go to Ocean Park and go to McDonalds and the Botanical Gardens are nice too. I really think Hong Kong is nice. I like the LRC, also brownie revels. I like most of all the fireworks which were in January. Hong Kong is a very nice place, after all it isn't every American girl who can go to Hong Kong.

Alessandra

Relaxing

It felt soft and floating around in a big bubble and it felt like standing in the dark with the moon rising in the night sky and it felt like in the beginning that you had lost your best friend and then it felt like you had met someone that was nice to you. It was smooth and sometimes it was sad and sometimes was soft and it felt that you had a lot of space around you. It felt like you were dancing around; it felt that you were happy and you were swimming slowing around a pool.

Alexandra Dickson Leach



If I were a boy I would go to school with rubber bands in my pockets and at home I would hurt my sister and I would have my own room and I would shout at my sister and I would go down to the market and buy two padlocks and at night I would make plans.

Karen Manville

DETECTIVE SAMUEL

Detective Samuel was walking about and then he heard an alarm and ran to the bank. The bank has been robbed said a man and Samuel saw the robbers running away. He ran after them and shot one of them dead then the other three ran into a taxi and got away and Samuel got in a taxi and said follow that taxi, and then he caught the robbers and put them in jail.

Samuel Kynaston

The Girl Who Was Vain

There was once a girl who always looked at herself and then one day the mirror said "You are ugly" and then she said "You are the rudest mirror I have ever seen - I will never look at myself again."

Helen Broxham

The things I like

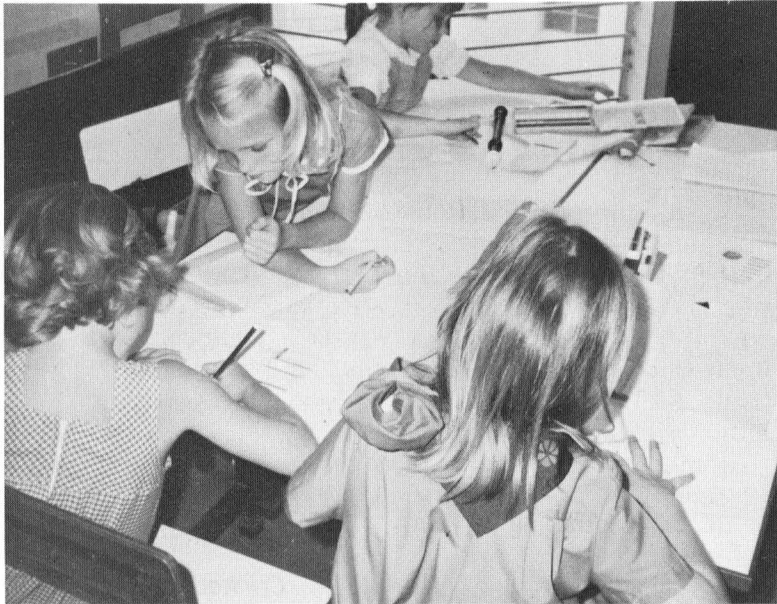
I like the books I read. I like the dolls I see in the shops. I like the school we go to. I like my teacher. My teacher is called Mr. Wright. I like the T shirts you can find.

Sonia

WHY I LIKE AUSTRALIA

I like Australia because it is not littered and not crowded and people do not spit and if some people have blonde hair in Australia they will not pat your head.

Harry



Australia

The Opera House House took them twenty years because they had to rest and the Government didn't have enough money and they had a problem. The hardest bit of the Opera House was the roof.

Patrick

One thing I like about Australia is that it has lovely animals like the kangaroo and the wallabies and the koala. Australia is a place and everyone likes it because it is warm and it has lots of animals that are lovely creatures. People kill the creatures like the platypus.

Pippa

I like koalas and in Australia there are lots of Koalas. Australia is a good place to go and at the zoo there are a lots of animals and there are lots of baby animals.

Manuel



The things I like

I like to read books. I like to colour and to draw. I like to write letters to my granny and to my great grannies and to my cousins, Jory, Brinton, Fraizer and Witney. My cousins are very nice to me and so are my granny and my great grannies and my grampie and my mummy and daddy.

Courtney

Casting a Spell

Sizzle, sizzle nice and hot
Please can I have some chicken in the pot
Make it as hot as you can - make it nice and
brown and make it very crispy as well
That's what Mr. Wizard said in front of the pot.

Kathryn Robinson

Detective Jamie

Jamie the Detective was a good cop. He got a criminal. He got the jewels and caught two criminals. All the cops went on an aeroplane. I got the thief and 400 jewels and I took the jewels to the bank.

Jamie Roberts

The World Upside-Down

If the world was upside-down we would walk and talk on the ceiling. We would not eat on the ground we would eat on the ceiling and the door would be on the ceiling. And when we would go outside we would fly outside and all the books would fall down and we would have to pick them up again and again. We would keep on falling out of bed and wouldn't get to sleep and the Teachers and anything that you look at would be a mess.

Samantha



The things I like

I like McDonalds and the circus because
it will come next year.

Cricket

The Girl Who Was Vain

There once was a girl who looked in a mirror and she thought that she was the most beautiful girl and one day she looked in her mirror and an ugly witch appeared and the witch told her "If you look in your mirror tomorrow you will turn into me."

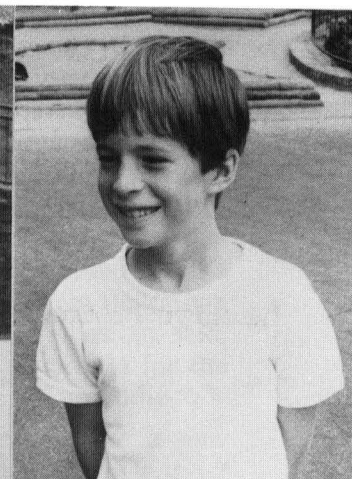
Mhari



Catherine Coultous



Alexandra Phillips



Torquil Macleod



Justin Pennay

Class 14 Mrs Downes

Back Row (left to right) David Ashworth; James Rankin; Kate Hodgson; Gitanjali Ram; Mark Parrish, Mrs A. Downes.

Middle Row: Linda Svensson; Sze Wah Leong; Christine Fung; Barry McCaughley; Simon Millar; Ceri Evans.

Front Row: Muneera Bootwala; Joanna Phillips, Pepi Ho; Patrick Cheng; Matthew Johnson; Jonathan Irving.

Polly

There was a girl named Polly,
Who was always very jolly,
She didn't like mustard,
Nor didn't like custard,
But was very fond of a lolly.

Sze Wah Leong P14

Keith

There once was a dog called Keith,
Who only had five teeth,
One day he fell over
And got squashed by a bulldozer,
And that was the end of dog Keith!

Linda Svensson P14

There was a young Lady

There was a young lady called Molly,
Who loved to eat a sweet lolly,
One day for tea,
She ate forty-three,
And her parents shrieked "oh golly!"

David Ashworth P14

The Circus

Come to the circus!
Come on run!
See all the clowns
Have some fun!

See all the acrobats
Whizzing through the air
See all the lions
Standing on a chair.

See all the monkeys as their tails swing
See all the tigers as they growl
See all the horses running round the ring
See all the lions as they prowl.

Mark Parrish P14

Knitting

At knitting we make lots of things like doll's dresses.
The boys they could make trousers for teddy bears
if they have one. I like to do knitting very much. I
am doing my own knitting at home too. Everyone
in the class enjoys doing it too.

Muneera Bootwala P14

At the Circus

At the circus there are clowns
With happy faces and some with frowns
They throw out sweets
For girls and boys' treats.

Acrobats swinging through the air
Don't they look a nice pair?
See the clown over there
Is he dressed as a bear?

Matthew Johnson P14

The Last Day of the Old 5 Dollar Coin

It gets banged around
In boxes and bags
From shop to shop
From purses to bags
From pockets to wallets
Through the tunnel.
It's the last day for
The old familiar coin.
Now it's a round one.

Ceri Evans P14



The Trapeze Artiste

In the ring, on the wire
Look up in the sky, higher
Her face is pretty, dress so pink
She did a somersault, I think.
Hooray, Hooray! It was a beautiful day.

Kate Hodgson P14

The Witches' Party

Miss Joanna was a witch. She was beautiful and kind. Every Halloween night she became a witch just like the others. One Halloween night Miss Joanna went to a witches' party with her cat, Sebastian. Sebastian is not an ordinary cat. If it is not Halloween she is a white cat with blue eyes but when it is Halloween she is black with green eyes. Now Sebastian said, "Miss Joanna let's go to the Death Mountain for the fun, fun, fun Halloween party ha ha ha, ho ho ho."

Every Halloween every witch has to have a new spell. "This year I have a new magical spell too," said Miss Joanna. When they arrived all the witches were ready with their spells. Miss Joanna was the youngest so Miss Joanna was the last. This is last of the witches' party. At last it was Miss Joanna's turn. Miss Joanna put the things she needed in the cauldron and she said, "Double trouble cauldron bubble" and the ground shook and the ghosts in the ground came up and stood in a row and all the witches clapped their hands. The food was ready so the witches' party was started. By the time they finished the sun was nearly beginning to get up, so all the witches went home and Miss Joanna is beautiful and kind again.

Christine Fung P14

The Circus

Hurry hurry! Come down the street
Look at the circus we can meet.
Look at the lions doing their acts
Look at the flying acrobats.

Hurry hurry! Come down the street
Think of the sweets we can eat.
Look at that man on the high wire
There's a dog jumping through fire.

Alex Phillips P14

How the Tiger Got its Stripes

A long time ago there was a circus called Harry Humber's Circus. In that circus there were ten tigers. In those days tigers had no stripes. There was one tiger called Jim who wanted to be better than all the other tigers. So when he wrote to his granny he told her that he wanted to be better. One day Jim got a letter and a present from his granny. He quickly opened the present and guess what he found. He found a pair of striped pyjamas. "How super!" cried Jim. When he went out with his striped pyjamas on all the tigers laughed at him. He rushed back into his cage and took off his pyjamas. "I hate these!" he screamed. The next day he wrote to his granny again and told her about the silly pyjamas. A week later he got another present from his granny. This time he opened it a bit slower. It was a tin of brown paint. "Oh" said Jim. He quickly called the Ringmaster — "Can you paint me?" Jim asked. "Of course," said the Ringmaster. One day when Jim had a performance it was raining. When he was waiting to go into the Big Top he got very wet and all his paint came off. "Oh, no!" he sighed. Because he could not be best he decided to run away from the circus at night. So that night he very quickly crept out of his cage and out of the circus grounds. He wandered around the common until he was very tired. Then suddenly two policemen grabbed him from behind. "We cannot have a tiger wandering around here," they said and took him back to the circus. The policemen got medals and Jim got told off by the Ringmaster and sent back into his cage. All that day the tiger slept against the bars of the cage which had just been painted with his granny's paint. When he woke up he had stripes! A week later he got married and his babies had stripes. When his children had babies they had stripes too and so on and to this day tigers all have stripes.

Joanna Phillips P14

I have a new puppy which is an Old English Sheepdog. I call him Kurby because every day when my mummy was a little girl she always walked by this place where there were sheepdogs chasing sheep and my mummy came from Kirkby Stephen. He was born in December 1981 so he is still a puppy but he is very big. He weighs approximately 35 kgs. He lets me sit on his back for rides.

The way I can describe what his mother looks like is that his mother was the dog that licks the boy's ear on the Community Chest Walk advertisement on television.

At the moment our dog is too young to go for walks but when he is older he will be able to be trained by me. He has been sleeping in my room since we got him but last night he slept in the bathroom. He also has some socks that are torn and too small so he chews them to bits. He loves to have us tugging a tug of war with him and growls like a lion grrr! He is nothing but a little pig! He eats anything. Once he stole some bread from the dinner table. Whenever there is a baby around he jumps on them as if they are puppies. Sometimes if I'm on my roller-skates he jumps up and down and we play catch. He sometimes pulls on his lead but soon stops because he's too curious to see what goes ahead of the path.

When I come home from school he will come racing to me and lick me all over!

Gitanjali Ram P14

The Witch's House

Once upon a time there were two boys who lived in Scotland. Their names were Sefton and Alexander. Sefton was seven and Alexander was ten years old. They lived near a big house. Everybody said a witch lived there. One day Alexander and Sefton found the gate of this house wide open. They entered then the gate suddenly shut. They had no choice but to walk on and, timidly, they knocked on the big door. As there was no answer they decided to go in. They went into the passage then suddenly the door slammed shut. Now they were trapped!

Suddenly Sefton spotted that the lights were out and what looked like a ghost was coming towards them, with a witch walking behind. Sefton let out a loud scream and fell against the wall. Alexander took a penknife from his pocket, took aim, and threw the knife at the witch. The witch was too quick and had already muttered some magical words and the knife remained in mid-air then fell to the ground. "You are now my slaves," cried the witch, "and you will ride with me tonight as it is Halloween."

So that night the children rode on the witch's broomstick. It was uncomfortable as the witch's cat kept on licking their necks and jumping onto their shoulders. At last they landed beside a black cauldron where other witches and gathered. Suddenly a whinny sound came out of the darkness. It was Midnight, Alexander's horse. It galloped up and kicked the witches and Alexander and Sefton saw their chance to escape. They ran out of the circle of witches and jumped on Midnight's back and Alexander shouted, "Home, home!" and Midnight galloped back to their barn by their house to safety.

That adventure taught the two boys a lesson — never to enter other people's property!

Torquil Macleod P14

Some Thoughts on the Universe

Where does the sky begin?

On the other side of the rainbow;

In heaven;

At the beginning of the world.

What is the sun?

A blazing ball of fire;

A Martian's football;

Lots of fireworks;

The passage to heaven.

Why does the sun set?

To leave room for the moon;

So night can come;

To have its night's rest;

It was too tired.

Why does the moon shine?

Because it is full of glow-worms;

Because in some towns there aren't any street lamps;

The night would be dark otherwise;

Because it is the headlamp on God's motorbike.

When will the moon die?

When the craters burst open;

When the last glow-worm fades,

When its heart stops beating;

When it falls from the sky.

Why do the stars shine?

To let us know it's night;

To keep the moon awake;

Because they light up the universe's highway;

Because they've got to do something out there.

When does the Universe end?

When the last creature dies;

When the stars break away;

Sometime in infinity.

The Fireworks

On Monday 25th January, I went to the Fireworks Display. It was set off at The Harbour at nine o'clock at night. I saw millions of bright and colourful fireworks. They looked a bit like stars that are going to crash on to earth. It was a terrible noise, it sounded like thunder cracking and dynamite exploding. It was luminous and there were a few clouds of smoke.

There were five tons of fireworks, when they shot up they exploded and bright colours came out. It lasted for twenty minutes. I felt like I was in space.

I think it was a cool Fireworks Display.

Patrick Cheng P14

Come into the Bigtop

See the clown!
One with a smile,
One with a frown,
See the lions in the cage!
Look at the first one
He's roaring with rage.
Watch the clown with the gong
Who is terribly strong.

Barry McCaughley P14

The Circus Clowns

Clowns are funny
Clowns are great
Look at the clowns
With the flowers in hats
Small dwarf clowns
Tall skinny clowns
One dressed as a lady
One dressed as a baby
All make me laugh crazy.

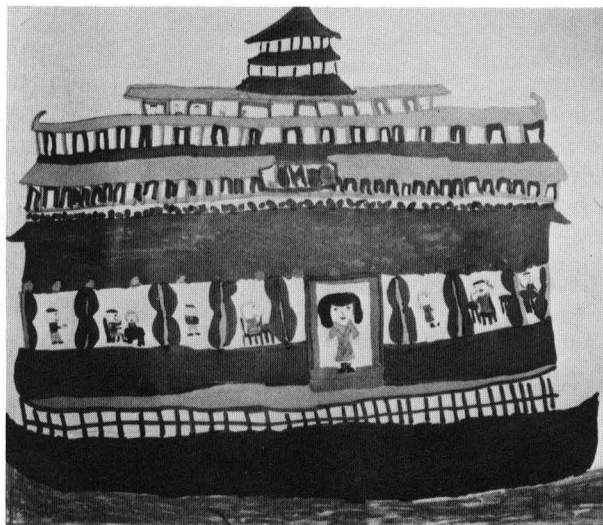
Jonathan Irving P14

The Hong Kong 1982 Fireworks

The 25th January was a spectacular night for the lucky people in Hong Kong. Jardines was sharing their 150th Anniversary with all the people of Hong Kong. Jardines celebrated their 150th Anniversary by having a Fireworks Display in the Harbour at nine o'clock. By about seven o'clock, people were crowding round at Queen's Pier and driving up to The Peak and Mid Levels.

It was a spectacular sight, millions of colourful lights, lighting up the sky. They looked as if something had exploded. They made me feel as if I was in a spaceship. It was a luminous, glowing, twinkling, thunderous, wonderful Fireworks Display.

James Rankin P14



THE JUMBO TRIP

On Thursday 21st January, we went to the famous Jumbo Floating Restaurant.

We went on one of our school buses, then we went to the harbour and Mrs. Steer bought some films. Then we went on a ferry. When we reached there, we had a look around and then we went up some stairs and on the second floor, we saw a picture which was very big, with different colours and different shapes of tiles. When we reached the restaurant, we all had a big plate, a bowl with a spoon in it, a little dish and a cup and then we saw a towel in front of us, so we used it to wipe our hands. A few minutes after we had some pork. There were some vegetables on the pork and under the pork there were some nuts, we all had a try then all the food came one after another. We all had a try of each kind of food. The other food was called Chow Fan and we had green peppers and meat.

After that, we sat in a throne, then we had a photo and then we went downstairs to sketch.

Pepi

The Circus

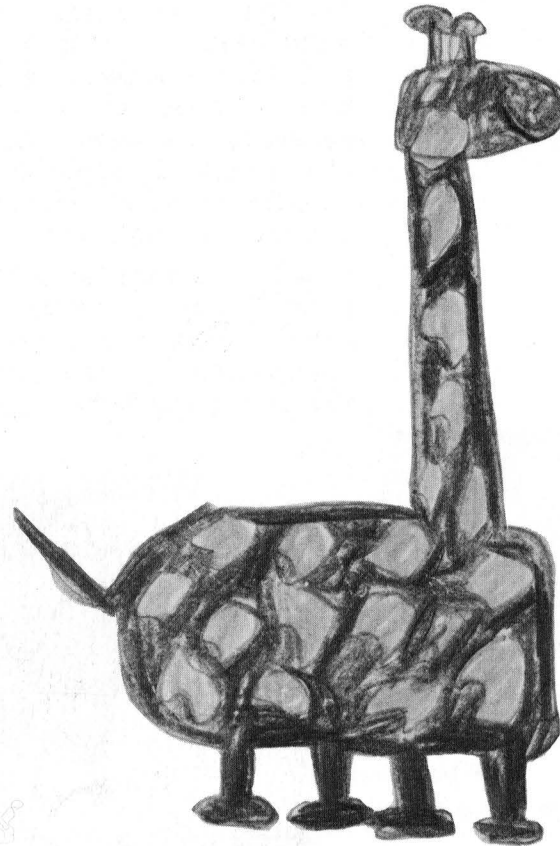
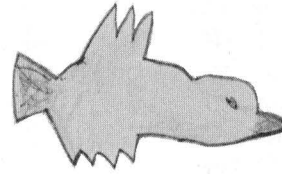
See the clowns
With funny frowns
See the tight-rope artiste
Balancing high above
See the lion tamer
With his head inside
A lion's mouth!
See the elephants
With big flappy ears
See the seals
With slippery skin.

Simon Millar P 14

How the giraffe got its long neck

A long time ago when the world was still at the beginning and God was still making the animals, God made an animal called Giraffe. Giraffe was very pleasant. He had a short neck about three inches long and he was brown with yellow patches. Now Giraffe had no friends and the other animals him names like 'flat face', 'shorty' and other nasty things. However Giraffe had one friend called Bird. Bird and Giraffe played all sorts of games together. Their favourite game was 'hunt the nut'. This time Giraffe didn't want to play anything, he was just bored with the same old games over and over again. Giraffe asked Bird if he would like to come and pick some berries with him. After they had picked them they made a berry pie. It tasted lovely. Giraffe asked Bird if he would run away with him "Run away! You're kidding!" "Oh, no I'm not, the animals don't like me so I will run away. Will you come with me?" "Alright, when do we leave?" "Tonight. Pack tonight and meet me at the pond." That night they crept away in the moonlight. They ran away to a country where they found everyone liked them. One day Bird asked the animals to play hide and seek with them and they agreed, so Giraffe seeked first. He gave them one hundred to hide then he went looking. "Ah," he said "Bird could be in that hole." So Giraffe looked in the hole, and got his neck stuck. Poor Giraffe. By now Bird was beginning to get worried so he went out of his hiding place. "Oh dear" cried Bird, "Giraffe is stuck." He called all the animals out "Come, come!" he shouted, "Pull Giraffe out of the hole." It was a struggle getting Giraffe out but when they got him out, his neck had stretched. But Giraffe found it was quite handy because he could get leaves off even the highest trees. Now he was the happiest animal in the land.

Catherine Coultous P14





Scott Bielarczyk

Aimee Ipson

Class 15 Mrs Youdan

Back Row (left to right) Elizabeth Price, Elizabeth Roche; Peter Viney; Anna Gudmundson; Matthew Johnson; Erick Yip;
Vivienne Tomlin; Caroline Taylor

Middle Row: Florine Bijloos; Kathryn Royle; Martin Evans, Tom Griffiths; Justine Overton; Alexander Aldis; Brett Sanders;
Front Row: Dean Rackham; Matthew FitzGerald; Nicholas Giaever-Enger

The Jumbo Floating Restaurant

To celebrate Chinese New Year our class and Mrs. Downes' class went to the Jumbo Floating Restaurant to have a Chinese meal. When we were there we looked at the dragons and the lovely pictures of China or Hong Kong long ago. It was very beautiful. Both classes had sketch books with them because after the meal we were going to draw the dragons.

Now it was time for the meal so we went up the stairs where you eat. First we had some tea then some meat. When we all had finished our meal Mrs. Steer took a picture of us. When Mrs. Steer had taken a picture of us all, we went to the waiters and said 'Kung Hei Fat Choy' that means 'Happy New Year' in Chinese. Just before we left he gave the children a card and some chopsticks. Then we said goodbye to the waiters and we went downstairs. We went to the dragons and sketched them; some people sketched other things. Then it was time to go so we went on the small Jumbo ferry back to the school bus.

Anna Gudmundson P15

Jumbo

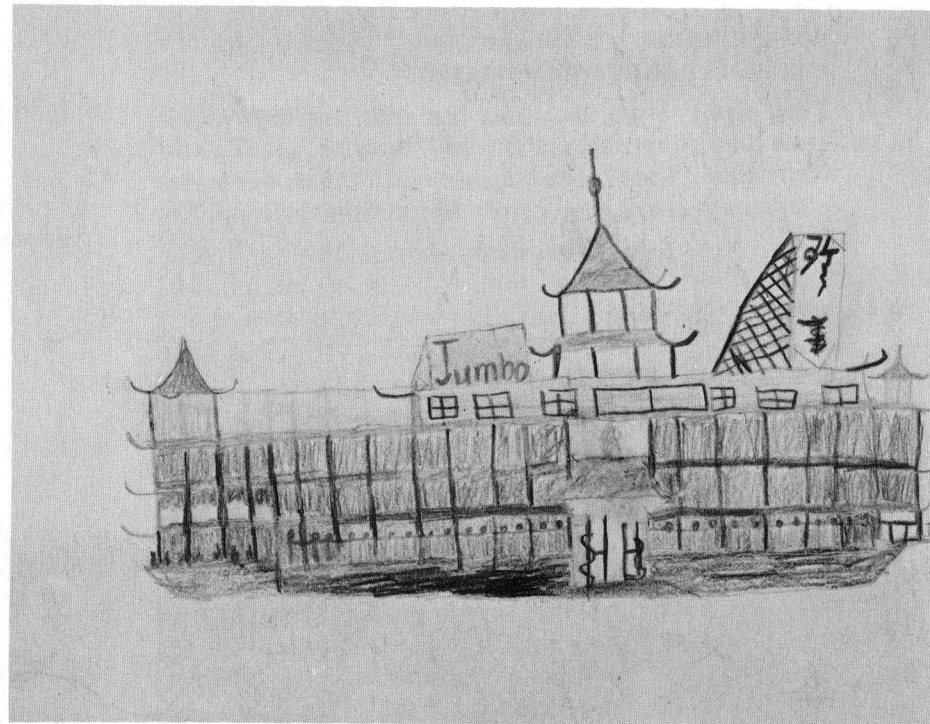
Jumbo over the seas we go
Up the stairs we come into the restaurant
Mouth after mouth we eat the food
Bringing plate after plate we eat our way
through
Out with the talking, in with the food.

Kathryn Royle P15

Jumbo

Jumbo, Jumbo where are you?
Open the doors and let me through
Over the sea and bridges we go
Giggling as we go
Click, click as the chopsticks go
Up with the food and down with the
talking.

Justine Overton P15



Jumbo

Jerk, jolt went the
Unusual ferry
Mumbling on the way to the Jumbo
Bumping along
Over the sea.

Nicholas Giaever-Enger P15

Jack O'Dreams

"Oh dear, oh DEAR," said Jack O'Dreams. "I've lost my dream bag again."

"Oh Jack," said one of his elf helpers. Another one said "It's probably Nightly Nightmare."

"Yes" sighed Jack 'Dreams. "I'll have to make some more."

"WE WILL HELP" shouted all the elves.

"Nightly Nightmare, how I HATE him, he is the most wicked person I have ever met," shouted Jack. "I must send him out of Dreamland."

That night when Jack was out with his dreams his elves had a meeting. "We will have to get Nightly Nightmare," said the biggest elf. "Jack's dreams are not any good if he comes and messes them up."

When Jack came back there was an excited crowd rushing out to meet him. "We have got a plan" shouted the happy elves. The elves told Jack about their plan. "How are we meant to get invited over there?" said an elf. "Shh" said Jack.

The next morning Jack went over to his enemy's house. He said "Um, can I have a talk with you?" His enemy, Nightly Nightmare said "Yes." "Can I have my dream bag back," said Jack. "No" said his enemy. "It's time to get my plan ready" thought Jack. He said goodbye quickly and rushed outside. "Hurry up," he called to his three elves. They rushed up to him. "Climb up to the attic window" he whispered to the elves. "He keeps his nightmares there. Get all his nightmare bags." The elves got them. "Destroy them" commanded Jack. Then they went home.

They lived happily for the next week. But in the next week an old man came to his door in Dreamland. "Can I work for you," he asked. "I used to work for Nightly Nightmare, but I hate him," he said. "Okay." He came in. Jack did not like the look of him or the wicked gleam in his eye. Also Jack thought he had seen him before, somewhere. When Jack went out that night he suddenly remembered who the man was — it was Nightly nightmare! He hurried back home and pushed his enemy out of the house. Then he sent him out of Dreamland, off the edge of Dreamland and fell into the sea and drowned. Jack O'Dreams lived happily ever after with his elves.

Caroline Taylor P15

Jack O'Dreams

It was midnight and I was asleep. Everything is silent. Then I wake up to see a man all dressed in bright gold. He has a star on each side of his shoes. He says "wake up, wake up, we will go to Dreamland."

I put on my gown as quickly as I can. Then we softly walk down the stairs. He opens the door and we creep out, then we close the door and walk over the hill. Then all of a sudden, to my surprise, he takes my hand and we start to fly, up, up into the sky. I like it a lot!

Then we fly down and land on the ground. We walk around and we come to his house. We go in and he gave me a pretty dress and I thanked him. We played with his elf friends. They were really fun. Then we had a swim in Jack's swimming pool. I loved playing with him. Then he said I had to go home. We said good-bye to his friends. Then we flew off into the sky and then we landed in my bedroom. We said good-bye to each other and I went back to sleep while he flew back to his house.

The next morning, I woke up wondering if I had been dreaming or not. Then I felt a dress and something else under my pillow. I took it out, and it was Jack's shoe. A message on it said "To my lovely friend."

Aimee Ipson

Jumbo

Jump up — we're going to Jumbo
Up with the eating, down with talking
Merrily eating and drinking
Beef we are eating with Chinese tea
Orange trees we saw.

Matthew Fitzgerald P15

Jumbo's the Biggest

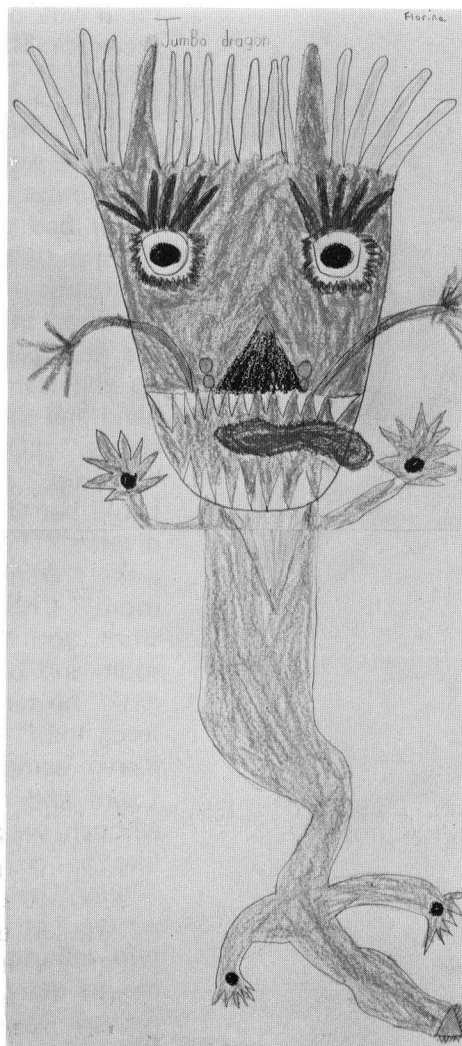
Jumbo's magnificent — it's really the
biggest
Under the Jumbo the fish swim, swim
Mummy I hope will
Bring me one day
Oh I really hope so, I hope so Hooray.

Vivienne Tomlin P15

Jumbo

Jumbo is a plane, an
Unbelievable plane
Munching away at the delicious food
Boat rides there and back
Over the harbour to the Jumbo Floating
Restaurant.

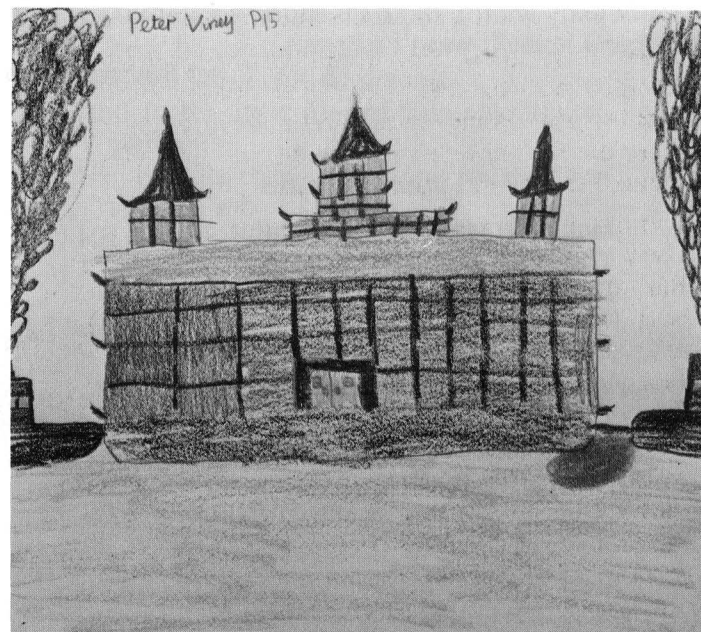
Matthew Johnson P15



Jumbo

Just think how nice it must be to work
on Jumbo, the floating restaurant;
Up on the roof is a splendid dragon, on
jumbo, the floating restaurant;
Most of all the food is so good on Jumbo,
the floating restaurant;
But it is hard working and cooking for the
guests on Jumbo, the floating res-
taurant;
On I'd love to work on Jumbo, the
floating restaurant.

Elizabeth Price P15



Jack O'Dreams

On Sunday morning on March 14th it was raining and miserable so we didn't go outside then the rain stopped and we went outside. The rain had filled the pond to the brim and the fish were on the grass; my brother helped me to put them back in the pond. When we had finished, we went back in the house and played some games with my mum and dad. The game we played was Monopoly. When we finished I was the winner and my brother came second. Then we had dinner and went to bed. I had an incredible dream. I dreamt that Jack O'Dreams had come to my house and taken me to dreamland with him, he told me which way to go. I walked around and saw some other people then I saw a bad person – Goblinstein, the nightmare man. He was running around sprinkling nightmares on people. I ran after him and caught him, then he disappeared and I was back in my bed. Then I woke up and saw a star on my bed – then I knew it wasn't a dream.

Scott Bielarczyk P15

Jack O'Dreams

Jack O'Dreams, Jack O'Dreams
You send your sweet dreams
Through the windows and under the
doors
All the way up to the attic floors,
You bring your wonderful and sweet
dreams.
Day appears softly, softly he disappears –
What has become of Jack O'Dreams?

Dean Rackham P15

Jack o'Dreams

Jack O'Dreams, Jack O'Dreams
Sprinkle, sprinkle dreams on me.
Bad dreams, good dreams and funny
dreams –
Any sort of dreams
That's what I like – dreams!!

Brett Sanders P15

Jack O'Dreams

"Mum, where are you?" called Karen, my 8 year-old sister. Sorry, I forgot to introduce myself. My name is Tracey; I am 12, my older sister, Laura, is 14. "What do you want Karen?" came a voice. "Can I go for a ride on my bike," Karen yelled. "Okay," said the voice. She went off.

"I'm going to take the dogs for a walk," I announced. "Are you coming Laura?" "Okay."

We took the dogs for a walk. When we came back we had dinner and went to bed. When my mother and father had gone out and our aunt was babysitting I got out of bed and went to the window. I saw Jack O'Dreams – he saw me at the window. I nearly screamed but I just ran back to my bed and pulled the bedclothes over my head. Someone was coming up the stairs! It was Jack O'Dreams. He took my hand and said "Come on." I said "I'll go and get my sisters." "Okay," he said in a ghostly voice, "but hurry up." I rushed into Laura's room and woke her. I told her about Jack O'dreams. She leapt up and got dressed. (I was already dressed.) "I will go and wake Karen" I said. "Come and meet us in my bedroom," I hissed. I woke Karen. "Come into my room when you are ready," I whispered. I went to my room and Laura was already there. "Is there another girl?" he hissed. "Yes," we stammered. "I'll go and fetch her." "Oh, no you won't," he said. Just then Karen came in. Jack O'Dreams linked hands with Laura and me and Laura linked with Karen. Then, whoosh, we were on a dreamship. "Where would you like to go?" he demanded. "HOME" we yelled. "Okay," he said, "link up." We linked up and whoosh we were at home. I felt so sleepy and it only seemed two minutes till Laura was shaking me and telling me to get up. I got up and had breakfast. When I walked upstairs with Laura and Karen and I told them about my dream. They both said that they had also had a dream like mine. I walked upstairs and on my bed was a small wand. It was Jack O'Dreams' wand! Was it really a dream?

Elizabeth Roche P15

Jack o'Dream

One night, Jack O'Dream came in my house

Jack O'dreams gave me a dream. I was at Dreamland.

I dreamed and dreamed. I dreamed all day, When I woke up, I saw something disappear. When I looked down, it was gone.

Jack O'Dreams, where are you? I hear a funny noise.

It said "A bird can swim, a snake can fly."

I saw him but he was gone.

Erick Yip P15

Jack O'Dreams

Softly, softly I heard a noise

A very, very funny voice

A person took my hand, my hand

And took me to dream, dreamland.

Down went the moon

It will be day soon

And what about Jack?

Will he ever come back?

Florine Bijloos P15

Jack O'dreams

One night I'll sleep, of course I will, because I know
Jack O'Dreams came and he gave me a dream. It
was about a rocket and it went like this.

The rocket flew up to Mars to see all the Martians and then
it came back down to the stars, and then to Dreamland and
then we went back home.

The next day, I remembered that dream.

Alexander Aids

Jack O'Dreams

I am Jack O'Dreams

I'm gay and happy

I give people nice dreams

I have a big sack

Stars on my shoes

I sprinkle dreams up

In the attic through

The window and up stairs

I'm Jack O'Dreams, Sweet Dreams.

Tom Griffiths P15

Jack O'Dreams

When the world is still as still

A figure slowly drifts through the valley
and over the hill.

The name of the man is Jack and over his
back he carries a sack.

And the sack is full of dreams

And in the light his sea blue eyes would
gleam.

His coat is crimson and his shoes have
stars on each.

His dreams are really out of reach.

The dreams are funny, jolly, good, happy,
sweet,

Exciting, crazy, fabulous, super and
amazing.

Martin Evans P15

Jack O'Dreams

Dreams has Jack O'Dreams and hair
pale as the moon.

Right and left he throws them.

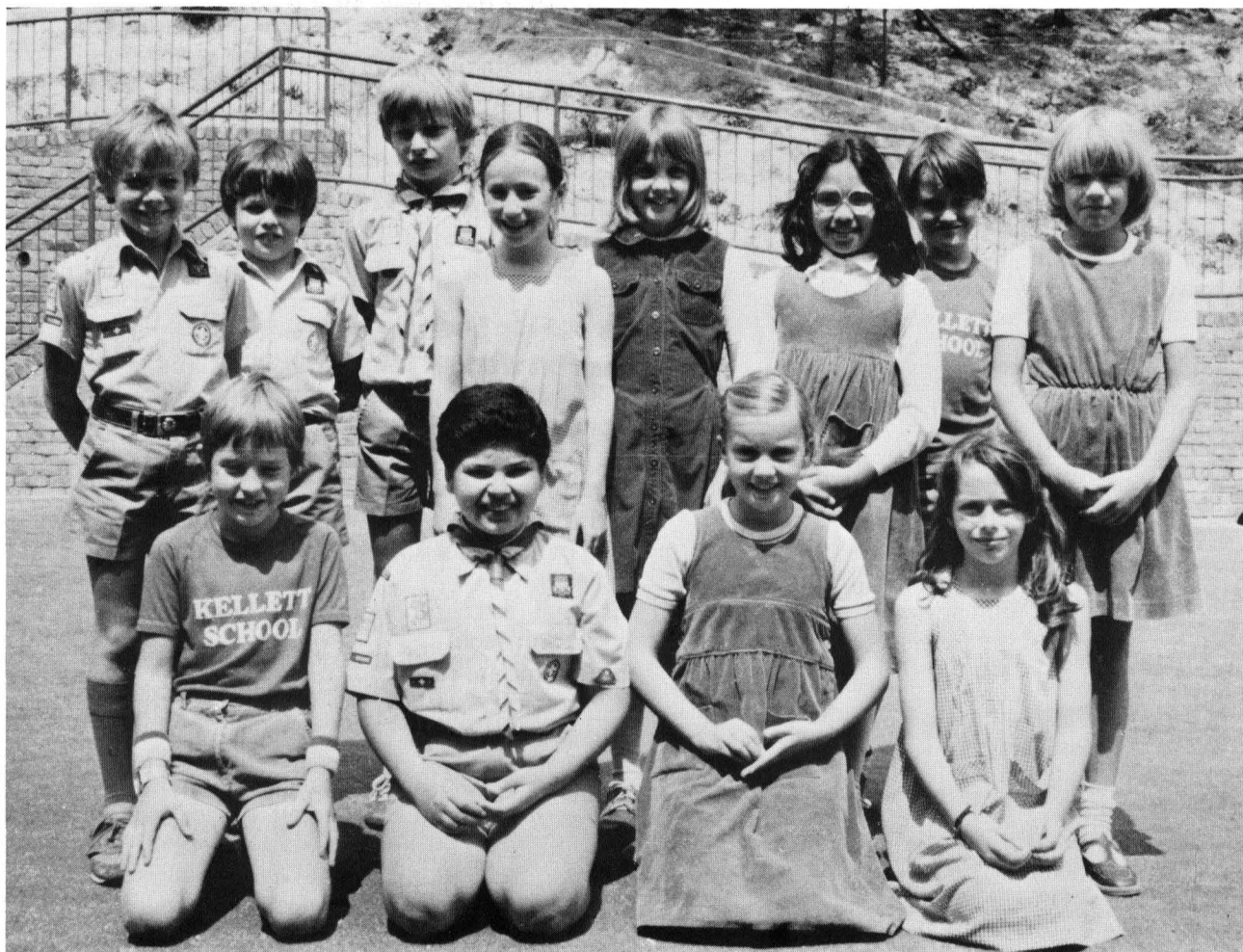
But then he takes me by the hand

And sprinkles powder on me and we go to
Dreamland dreamland dreamland then the
Sun rises and Jack O'Dreams takes me
back

Back to my bed. I lift my head and he
has gone.

Peter Viney

Class 16 Mrs Coultons



Mrs Coultons



Andrea Peacock

Back Row (left to right) Charlton Rugg; Richard Sem; Jason Reid;
Kate Macleod; Julia Willison; Shaila Aswani; William McConnell;
Ellie Parker

Front Row: Oisin Richardson; Sanjay Lalwani; Nicolette van Exel
Clara Potter

Evening

Everything is still,
Still is the mill on the hill,
Nothing stirs –
It is evening.

Children go to bed,
Tucked up sleepyheads,
No-one moves –
It is evening.

The cats do not mew,
The dogs do not bark,
No sound is heard –
It is evening.

Andrea Peacock.

Evening is Here

Evening is here,
All is quiet,
All is spooky.
Here I lie, scared.
All the noise has gone,
All that is here is me,
Scared to death.

I get up and go to the window,
I see the sky
All silver and beautiful,
The mice are silver.
The things I see are incredible.
I see the sky with silver stars,
Silver trees,
Shining flowers;
I stand staring, scared,
All is silver, all is spooky,
All is quiet, I am scared.

Shaila Aswani.

Evening to Night

The shadowy shadows fall,
I creep upstairs to bed,
The toiling day is over,
And I am glad indeed.

I lie there, motionless,
The night seems endless,
Timeless, timeless,
Quiet, dark and lonely.

I know the day will come,
I must have sleep –
For the toiling day ahead –
Sleep, sleep, sleep.

I dream of the night's wonders,
The glint of the glorious moon
With all her shadowy ways,
Her bright silk dress
And silken shoes.

How lightly she walks so high,
How quietly she whispers to the wind,
How bright she makes the sky,
With her skin of gold
And her light so old,
But as good as new
The light

She casts upon me and you.
How wonderful is the moon at night,
How glorious her glinting light.

I dream of her till morning breaks,
And the sun appears to take her place.

Clara Potter.

Evening

It is dark now, all is quiet,
Sometimes you hear our dog barking
madly at cats,
Or our bird chirping.
When it is full moon it is quite spooky,
More so if it is raining.
I fall asleep soon.
Next morning, it is all finished.

Jason Reid.

A Lonely Traveller in the Night

A lonely traveller walks in the night
Across a lonely moor,
He sees a house and, hopefully,
Knocks on its shut door.
Bolts drawn back,
Light streams out,
Warm friendly light.
He is glad to rest
From the lonely moor,
And the cold, frightening night.

Kate Macleod.

Evening

Evening is calm,
Evening is mild,
The dogs are still,
The cats are wild.
The moon is full,
Shining in the sky.
The street lamp goes on,
Attracting a fly.
I look out the window,
I see a man pass,
The moonbeam shines through
The clean shiny glass.

Oisin Richardson.

A Rat on a Silver Night

In the night, when it's still,
And everyone is asleep;
The moon is bright,
The silver trees shiver in the night wind.
When the moon looks at me,
It's in the glittery winter night.
And then I fall asleep.
And that is when the rat comes
And watches me sleep.
When the night is over,
He quickly runs away,
But he'll be back tomorrow
In the shiny, silvery night,
When the moon is bright again,
And everyone is asleep.
All the animals will be asleep too —
Except for the rat.

Nicolette van Exel.

The Old Couch at Night

This old couch remembers
Nights that are past,
Nights like tonight;
I lie here thinking, remembering,
In the silent silvery watches of the night.
Outside, the snow freezes,
The frost's tooth has set;
The day meets the night,
Fighting, fighting;
The noisy, clear day yields
To the silent silvery watches of the night;
I hear the last car
Drift into the distant dark;
I lie thinking, remembering,
On the old couch.

Ellie Parker.

Night in the Lonely Meadow

The moon was bright,
I stood there in the quiet of the night,
I saw some eyes there,
Deep from nowhere,
A timid, tiny fieldmouse
Scurried towards his house,
Behind my back
I heard wings flap,
And then a mole
Dug into his deep, deep hole. . . .
Tiny creatures moving
In the quiet of the night.

Julia Willison.

Evening

Evening is here.
It's silent, still and dark.
The moon glistens,
It's silvery beams catch the frost.
Listen!
A big car comes to a screeching halt!
Then a bang!
Then the sound of an ambulance's siren —
Loud in the night.

Ricky Sem.

Slowly, Surely

Slowly, surely it glides down the hall,
Slowly, surely it passes through a door,
Slowly, surely it goes through a wall,
Slowly, surely it is getting closer.
Mysteriously it approaches me,
Mysteriously it's making me shiver,
Mysteriously my blood runs cold,
Mysteriously.
It's just my nightmare dreams.

William McConnell.

Evening

Evening is sometimes fun.
I play with my sisters,
And fight with them too!
Then is is bedtime already.
In the night I hear strange sounds
Like people laughing,
But I know it is only my dreams.

Sanjay Lalwani.

THE SHINING WHITE FIGURE

It's dark and stormy tonight,
There's no moon;
I hear a sound tonight.
I'm sitting in my room.
I open up my door,
I hear nothing more.
A shining figure comes through the wall,
It starts to glide down the hall —
Suddenly it disappears;
Just the same it reappears;
Again it goes without a sound,
This time nowhere to be found.
I close the door and get into bed —
I'm glad it's gone for I thought I was dead!

Charlton Rugg.

We have done a project on Spain. It was all started by Mrs. Evans when she taught us a Spanish song. We got so interested in Spain that we decided to make it a class topic. We found out lots of different things, including the story of the Armada. William, Jason and I painted a big picture of an English ship like the ones that defeated the Armada.

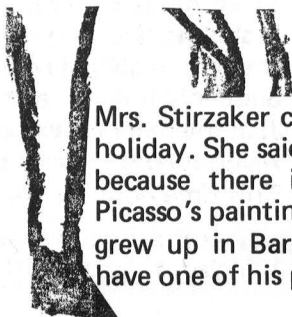
We got so deeply into Spain that we had to write to the Spanish Consulate in Hong Kong to ask for more information. They sent us some booklets about different districts. William and I got the Balearic Islands, and we made a book about them.

We have made a big map of Spain. We have marked all the places we have found out about, and the places that are connected with people and things we have learned about.

Charlton Rugg.

The Spanish children go home after morning school and they have three hours to eat their main meal. Then they go back to school. They come home again at six o'clock. Their last meal is at nine-thirty, so they don't go to bed till ten o'clock or even a bit later than that. All our class would like to be Spanish. We have to go to bed earlier than that.

Shaila Aswani.



Mrs. Stirzaker came in to tell us all about her Spanish holiday. She said the best part was going to Barcelona, because there is a big museum there with lots of Picasso's paintings. Picasso was born in Malaga, but he grew up in Barcelona. Later he lived in France. We have one of his pictures in our classroom.

Sanjay Lalwani.

The most interesting thing about Spain is that in the winter you can sunbathe on the beach on the south coast and then drive up into the mountains and ski – all in one day!

It was also interesting to hear about the days before the modern compass. Sailors used to carry a lodestone, which would point to the magnetic north. They also had a piece of lead on a line. They dropped it overboard and let out the line. This told them how many fathoms the sea was. Then they knew if they were near the coast.

Oisin Richardson.

I enjoyed working on our book about Cuenca. Cuenca is interesting because it has strange rock formations, and some houses in caves, and others hanging over cliffs.

But what I liked best was painting my picture, which is a portrait of Philip II of Spain. I copied a tiny picture in a book only 5 cm. high. My portrait is 30 cm. high. Mrs. Lively is a mum who helps in our classroom, she helped me put the finishing touches to my portrait. I had to go to Mrs. Lamont for advice on the best way to frame it

Ellie Parker.

We have two maps of Europe. One is modern. The other is a copy of a really old one, about 350 years old. It was made in Holland. They had to listen to sailors and other travellers to find out where the places were. They put some islands in the wrong places. Some of the countries are the wrong shape. Maybe the Armada had a map nearly like this. The Armada sailed up the English side of the Channel because they were afraid of sandbanks. Their map did not give them the right information. So that is why the English saw them coming.

Ricky Sem.

Clara and I made a book about Segovia, which is a very historic city. The Romans built an aqueduct there that is still in use today. Spain's famous queen, Isabella of Castile, was crowned in Segovia in 1474. She was the queen who provided the money and ships for Columbus to go on his voyage of Discovery to America. I found this part of our Spanish topic work very interesting.

I was also interested in the Armada, which was a fleet of ships sent by the Spanish king, Philip II, in 1588. They wanted to conquer England but they didn't succeed. This was because the English had better ships for sea battles. Also, the Spanish had nowhere to go to get supplies, and some of their food supplies were rotten. Some of their ships got back to Spain, but many were wrecked on the Irish coast.

Kate Macleod.

The most interesting thing I learned about Spain was that in the Armada, they had a lot more ships than the English. They had only lost ten ships when they started running. They still had more than the English at that time. I reckon that if the Spanish had kept on fighting, instead of running, they might have won. What would have happened to the course of history then?

William McConnell

The part of the topic I liked best was the beginning because Mrs. Coultous said we could choose anything we liked to start off. We all looked at lots of books and I chose dancing and costume. The Spanish dancers move quickly and the ladies wear beautiful dresses with frills. The music is played on guitars and the dancers click castenets when they are dancing. It is called Flamenco Dancing.

Nicolette van Exel

I found out about prehistoric man in Spain. In Ambrona, there are remains of an elephant hunt that took place three hundred thousand years ago. Over the years palaeontologists have studied these remains. They found traces of charcoal. This showed that prehistoric man used to frighten the animals with fire. They found elephant fossils, but no human fossils.

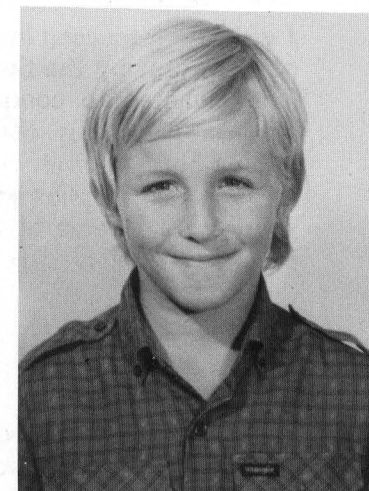
Jason Reid.

I think the most interesting part of our Spanish topic was making the tape. We pretended we were a radio station. We talked about Spain and we played and sang Spanish music, but the best part was a very funny song about a mouse bullfighter. When we played our tape in Assembly, everyone was laughing at "Maximillian Mouse". We had fun making the tape. So did Mrs. Evans and Mrs. Coultous because they laughed a lot.

Clara Potter.

"Spain" has been the most interesting of all our topics. I do not have a favourite part, because I enjoyed everything. I liked the story of the Armada, and I am glad the English won. My group made a book about Cordoba, and the most interesting part of that was the festivals and folklore. Although I think bullfighting is cruel, I enjoyed listening to Mrs. Viney when she came in to tell us about the bull fight she went to in 1978. She showed us her tickets. There are three prices of seats. The dearest are in the shade, and the cheapest are in the sun. Mrs. Viney's were in between, so they were in the sun for part of the time and in the shade for the rest. The part of the bull fight I would hate is when the bull is killed. Mrs. Viney could not bear to look at that, but she says it was all very exciting.

Julia Willison.



Daniel Morris

Class 17 Mrs Lefevre

Back Row (left to right): Deio Miners; Gerard Lock; Jacob Gong
Jason Roberts.

Middle Row: Sherard Batuwitage; Rachel Cox; Nerys Evans;
Andrew Rutherford

Front Row: Manisha Lalwani; Michelle Popov; Vanessa Lyons;
Mrs Lefevre; Jenny Buchanan; Iris Ho.

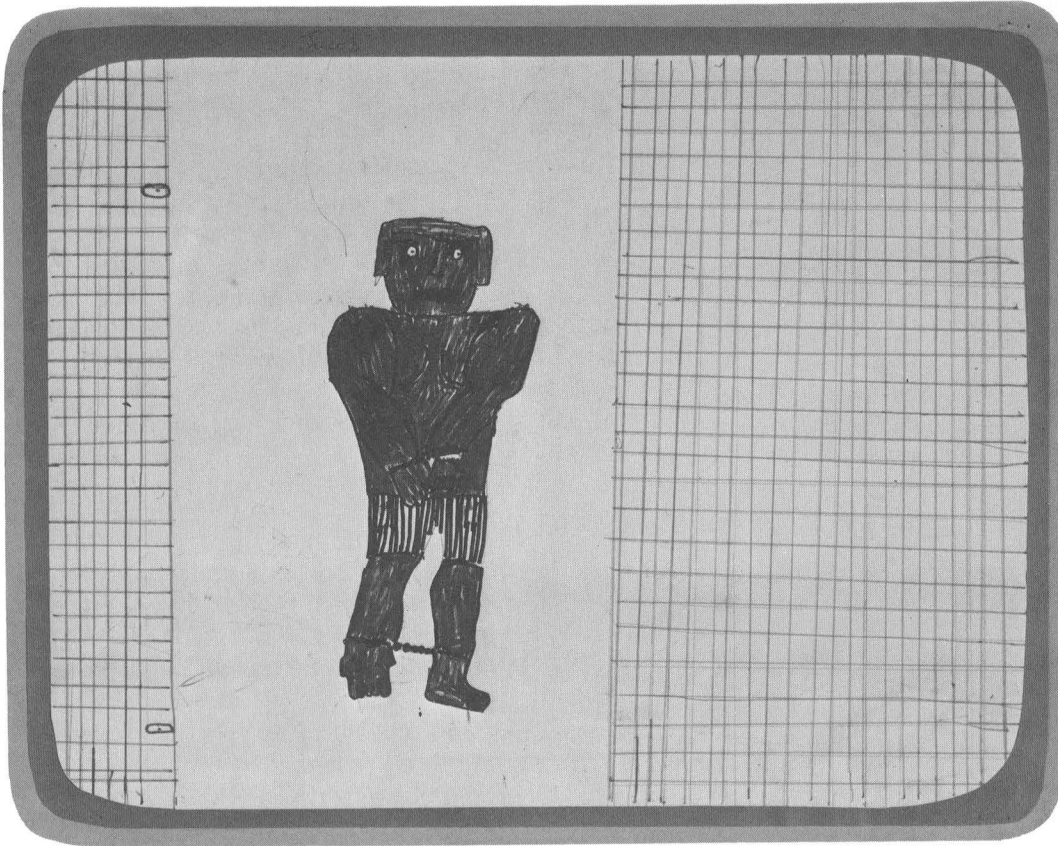
The Great Escaper

Ehrich Weiss otherwise known as Harry Houdini was being tied up by his assistant. He was going to be the greatest escaper of his time. Soon there were posters hanging everywhere introducing Houdini. One of his tricks was walking through a solid brick wall. Before he started he told members of the audience to inspect the wall. They inspected the wall and they were sure it was solid brick. They placed two screens, one on one side of the wall and the other on the other. Houdini put his hand up behind the screen and said "I'm going . . . I'm going" and then on the other screen his hand appeared waving. Everybody cheered him.

Houdini married a woman called Bessie Raymond in 1894. She became part of his magic box trick. The police dared Houdini to get out of a cell. Houdini took the dare and was tied up with very strong rope inside the cell. Fifty-seven seconds later he came out free.

Houdini was a very good athlete and he could swell up or shrink his muscles. That's how he got out of the tight ropes. Before the trick started he would swell up his muscles and when he was tied up he would let his muscles shrink and then wriggle his way out. If he was locked up he would ask for a drink of water which his assistant would put a key in. Houdini drank the water with the key. When the curtain was drawn he brought up the key and untied the knot with his mouth. His death came when he had some stomach pains. Bessie made him see the doctor. The doctor said it was appendicitis and Houdini had to stop but Houdini said "The show must go on." After his show he collapsed and died in hospital. He was put into the coffin from which once he made an escape.

Sherard Batuwitige P17



He was put in a milk churn.
They were always putting water in,
They screwed the lid on tight.

He was very good at tricks,
Houdini you are so great,
Your tricks are amazing and unbelievable.

Jenny Buchanan

H is for Harry his first name
 O is for Opener he used in Russia
 U is for Unison, what the crowds did
 when they clapped
 D is for Doubt, of which there was none
 I is for Impossible, which his acts seemed
 N is for Nerve-wracking which describes
 his act
 I is for Immortal which he was.

Deio Miners

H is for the Honour he brought to
 himself,
 O is for the Outstanding performances
 he did,
 U is for the Unusual talent he had,
 D is for the Daring escapes he ex-
 perienceed,
 I is for his Interest in escapes,
 N is for the Numerous escapes he did,
 I is for the Incredible man he was!

Nerys Evans P17

Houdini you have gone,
 I am up here near the sky.
 You are OK,
 Yes I am.
 Houdini you are unbelievable,
 O am I so?
 I like your tricks,
 They are amazing with delight,
 Houdini you are a great man!

Michelle Popov

Hanging from a building high,
 Houdini chained up in the sky
 I watched spellbound,
 Safe on the ground
 I thought he looks so very flat
 And for all the world I'd never do that!
 I watched him fiddle around
 And in no time his hands were unbound.
 I watched as he swung up with a leap,
 Started to untie his chained up feet,
 And in no time at all he was holding on
 proud
 Waving at the pop-eyed flabbergasted
 crowd!

Gerard Lock P17

H is for Houdini, a hero of escapes,
 O is for ovation the crowd gave him,
 U is for the unbelievable tricks he per-
 formed,
 D is for the dare-devil he was once,
 I is for the impossible tricks he per-
 formed,
 N is for the notable person he was,
 I is for the incredible shows he per-
 formed.

Manisha Lalwani P17

Houdini

His clothes were taken off,
Except his underwear,
To make sure he didn't hide help to
escape

His hand were tied together,
And so were his feet,
He was pushed into jail,
Where it was all dark and gloomy,
The doors were pushed together,
And locked extremely tight
With padlocks and bolts.
Then when all was done everyone stared,
Then all of a sudden out came Houdini.
There were no chains on his body,
The crowd was awe-struck.
And Houdini was unbelievable!

Vanessa Lyons

I was locked up in a cell,
Escaping was my only hope,
Is this a little key?
That's how I'll escape!

People think I did it by magic
But really I can inflate my muscles.
First I inflate them to make them big,
then I let them shrink.

I come out free and happy.
People give me loud applause,
And I say "Thank you, thank you"
And wait till the next show is on.

Jacob Gong.



My thoughts about Bedtime

I like bedtime because I can lie there and do nothing. I like bedtime — my brother plays 'ghost' and we tell each other ghost stories. It takes me hours to go to sleep, that's why I like it. My dad is usually angry because I am always up when he goes to bed!

Jason Roberts P17

My Thoughts about Port Regis

I love the thought of going to boarding school because I saw it in the summer and it has a huge gymnasium. There is a hut called the 'Pet Hut' where all the pets are kept and one boy had a pet snake. The headmaster put it round my neck and it slithered down my arm. There were gerbils who kept on getting out of their hut by nibbling through the plastic covering it. I like the small dorms and I made friends with two girls called Gemma and Kate, who always seemed to be following us around. They seemed to turn up everywhere. When the headmaster comes along you have to stop what you are doing and say "Sir".

Rachel Cox

My thoughts about Soldiers

My favourite kind of soldiers are the soldiers from the American Civil War. My collection ranges from 50 Blue Bellies (the Federal Army), 40 Johnny Rebels (Confederate Army) then 20 Quantrill's Raiders (a ruthless group that worked only for the South). The kinds of soldiers I do like are detailed; I do not like the undetailed soldiers.

Andrew Rutherford P17

My Thoughts about A Summer Holiday

I wish I could go to Hawaii. Just sleeping like a lazy boy on the beach, getting sunburnt in the sun. Hearing the swishing sound of the sea. Sometimes getting fooled by people, lifting me onto the wet sand, and when the tide comes up, the cold water awakens me up.

Rajesh Sukhwani

My thoughts about My naughty brother

I think my brother sometimes is very naughty and mean but sometimes he's very nice and kind. When he is kind he plays catch, teacher and draws pictures with me and sometimes he shares sweets and things like that with me, but when he is mean and naughty he tries to drive me crazy. Sometimes when I am practising my piano he plays the low notes to stop me from playing the piano.

Iris Ho P17

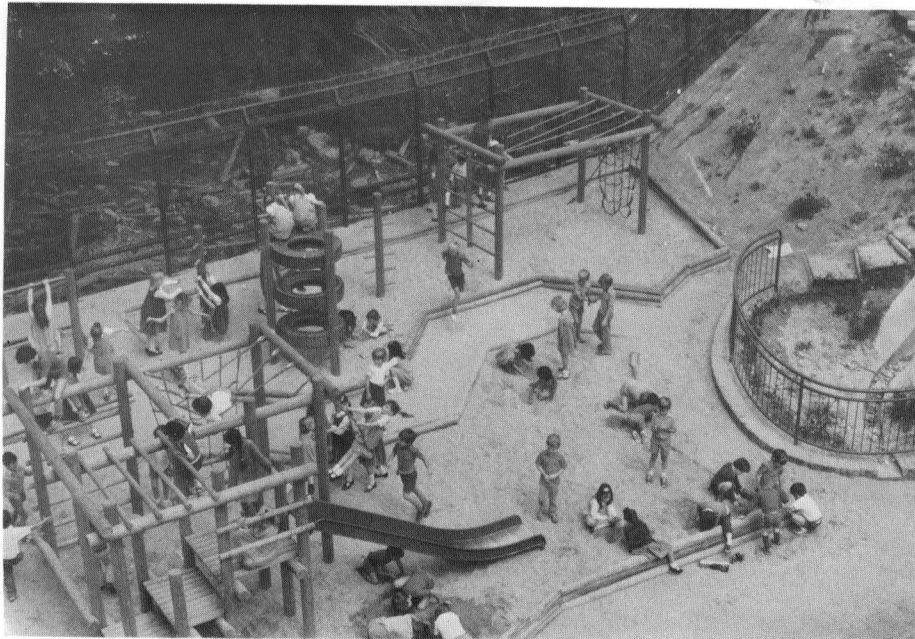
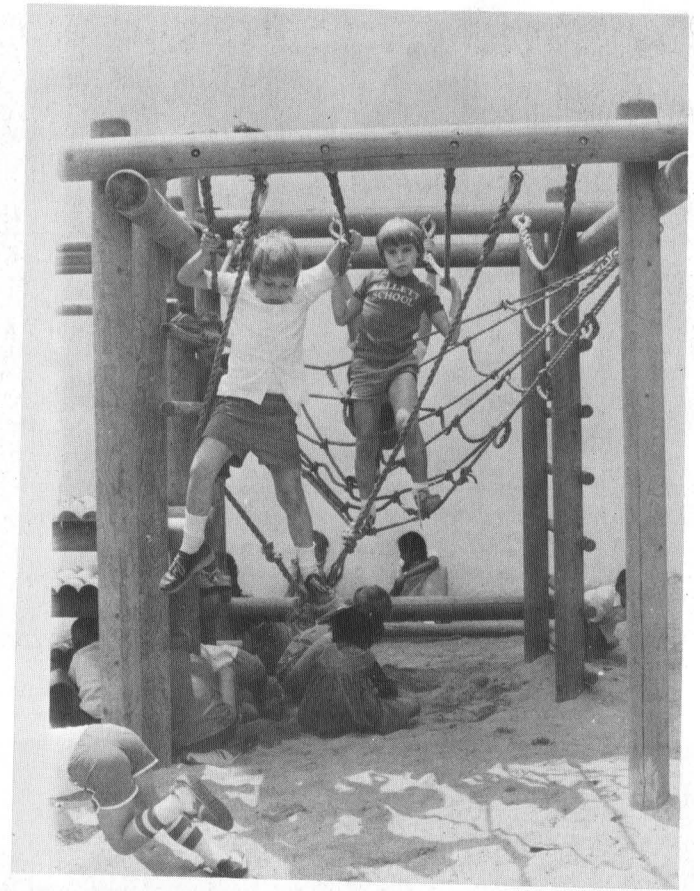
My Thoughts about School

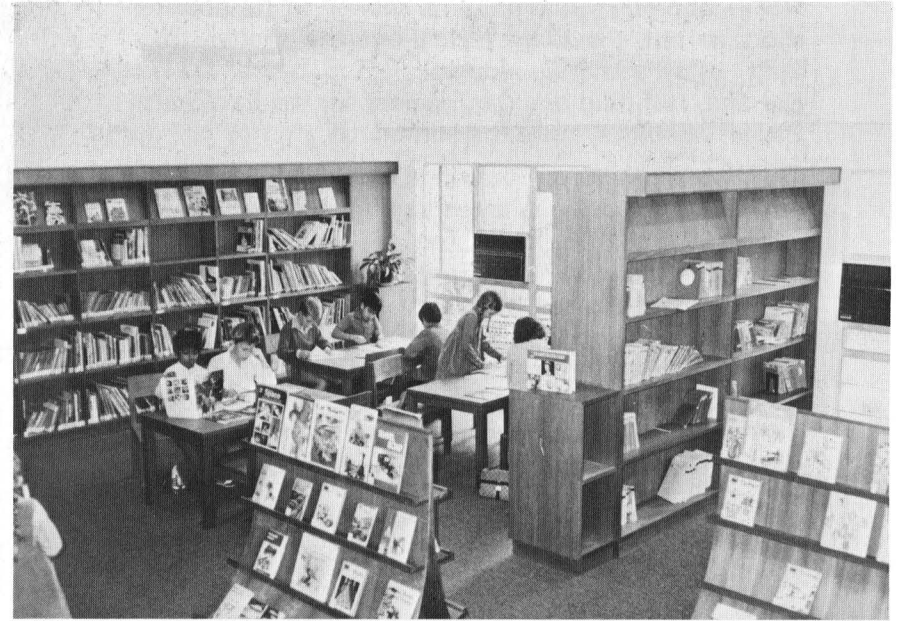
My thoughts about School — it is boring. There are some enjoyable things like milk break, and lunch. I sort of like maths. I like creative writing but everything else is awful. I know that if I don't go to school I'll grow up to be stupid. But I still think it's absolutely crazy and I think everybody agrees with me too!

Daniel Morris









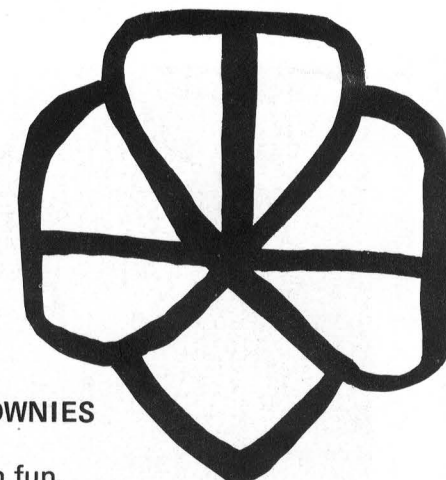
The library is a cool and quiet place. Another name for the library could be 'The Escape Centre'

No — not HK Government's answer to its housing shortage but the Cubs trying out the shelter they built using materials found on the beach at Wu Kai Sha, fulfilling one requirement for the Explorers' Badge, when they were there in March.

The two night stay is only one of several interesting activities the pack has taken part in since we started in April 1981. We have been to Swire Bottlers to see how Coca-cola and Fanta orange are bottled, to McDonalds to see how they cook Big Macs, and all the other good things they have to eat; to the Round House Marine Museum in Tsim Sha Tsui to see photographs of how Hong Kong Harbour looked many years ago. We were lucky to see the gun that was used as the Noon Day Gun a long time ago.

Apart from going on these visits the cubs have been busy working for bronze, silver and gold arrows plus various proficiency badges.

"Akela"



BROWNIES

At Brownies we have such fun,
Because we are learning how to help nearly everyone.
When I go to Brownies,
I have a look around, and as far as I can see,
Everyone's as busy as busy can be.
At Brownies, everyone's dressed in brown,
And nobody ever wears a frown.



The art room is a colourful and bright place You can use your own imagination there.



Why I like the recorder:

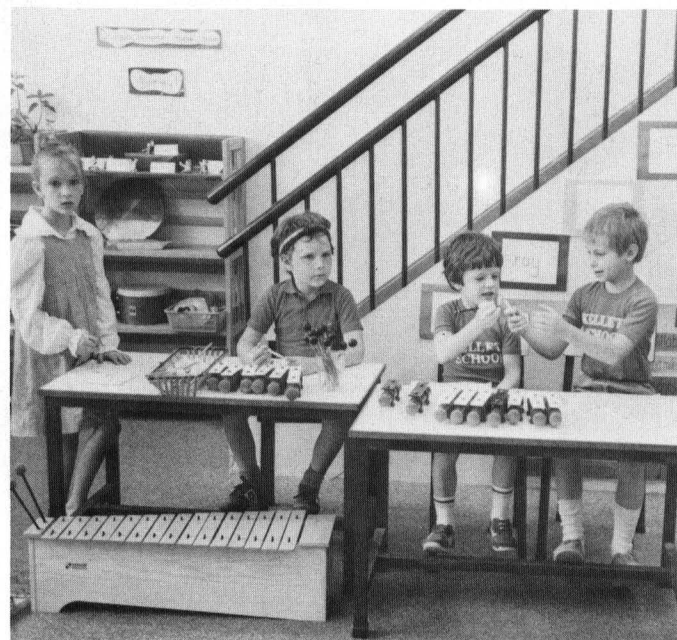
It makes my brain work hard It trains my fingers and I like leaving the classroom I like the sound of it When you get through all the recorder stages you get to play a big instrument like a trumpet You can blow on it so it toots like a pigeon you get to learn the recorder then you don't have to work sometimes my Mummy and Daddy like the tunes and they listen to me I like my recorder very much but my dog doesn't its a good thing to do at home..... when you get to stage V you can be a teacher when I first started I found it hard but now its much easier. I don't like waiting for the boys in our group it stops you being bored you learn to play nice tunes I would like to learn the bagpipes when I have learnt the recorder I like recorder because I miss maths It will help me to read music its a lot of fun you have to practice a lot — that's boring its fun to move my fingers up and down even if I don't get my E out the right way It's a wind instrument which gives you exercise for your cheek muscles when I am playing I feel very relaxed hopefully afterwards I can learn to play a different instrument you can make up lots of tunes

Clarinet:

It's hard to play but it's great when I am angry because it makes me feel better

Violin

When you play a note properly it makes you feel you are floating it makes different noises.



Thoughts on going to choir.

I like the choir because I like having a good voice and I like the songs. The teachers are very nice, their names are Mrs Evans and Mrs Revolta. I also like it because it is not boring. We are always doing something I like the choir because i like learning new songs, and also I like singing because other people enjoy listening to the songs. The song I like best is called "Donkey Small". The reason I like this song is because it has nice words and a nice tune. I also like Mrs Evans. I like doing the scales I want to join the choir because it sounded interesting and exciting. When our voices tune we might be able to sing to other schools. We sing all sorts of songs like "A Windmill in Old Amsterdam", and "Martin the Cobbler". We do exercises to tune our voices. My favourite song is "Donkey Small". I like it because it fits into the tune and sound nice I like choir because we learn new songs and because it is fun. I joined choir because I though that it would be fun and now I have found out that it is as much fun as I thought it would be.



Flute:

Our teacher is very nice and the instrument is very interesting I like the sound a flute makes I don't know why really, I just like the sound



Trumpet:

It's hard to play and I like challenges my new mouth piece makes it easier and even more exciting I like playing pop songs like Yellow Submarine and Greensleeves I like practising because its got a lively loud noise but it makes my brother mad.



(The cooker was turned off!)

I chose Cooking as a club because I heard about making scones. That was the best cooking club. I liked the taste of them with butter. Last week we made a breakfast for our lunch and ate it with a cloth on the table.

I like eating my cooking and making my cooking. You have to make it first. It's good when the boys forget to come.

I chose Cooking Club because I like cooking things and I like eating things.

The best time in Cooking Club was when we cooked our lunch and ate it. We had to set the table properly and eat it with good manners.

I like licking my fingers I like to take the cakes home and eat them. Sometimes I let my Mummy have some and she enjoys them I love breaking the egg in a cup and beating it with a fork I like to crack the eggs I like the feel of the sugar and margarine creaming together because I like to weigh things . . . My big sister knows how to cook and I can cook more than her. My Mum and Dad love my cooking, they try it and it is good I like cooking because you can cook and you don't have to rely on mother.

I chose Cooking because I wanted to use the oven and eat things. The best things were grilled bacon and scrambled eggs and toast and honey joys. Scones were good too. This is my second time to be in cooking but Mrs. Coultous says better not tell Mrs. Hyslop that.

We are the only Cooking Club that has to wash up, because Ah Shun always brings us a kettle of hot water. Washing up is not bad when it is the girls' turn. The boys are very messy and splash a lot and you would think they never saw a tea towel in their lives.

When we did Pop Corn it started popping that is why its called Pop Corn. I liked that best. It started smelling in the whole classroom.



Letter from Isabel Pick

Dear Mrs. Steer

I was very sad when I left Kellelt and Hong Kong. It took me a long time to settle but now I have lots of friends. Singapore is a lovely country with millions of trees and grass everywhere. The school I go to has very hard work but I can do it. My topic is water and I do that topic all term. There are seven clans in each year. The third and fourth year are doing a performance called "Roster Rag" Three hundred people are in it two hundred in the choir and one hundred stage cast. Luckily I am in the stage cast. It is a musical play and we are showing it to the parents at night 6.45 – 8.30, I miss my school mates extremely

Isabel

and from Patrick Leung in New Zealand.

I miss all my friends. Every time I go to New Zealand from Hong Kong, I have to get used to the environment. It is greatly different from Hong Kong. In New Zealand, people bike round the neighbourhood, take their dogs for walks, visit all kinds of places like thermal areas and snow topped mountains and islands. We have a dog, and a bike as well. Our dog's name is Rufus. He is 1 year old and is a Cocker Spaniel. We have visited Mount Runpahn, which has snow on it. We have also visited Rotorua, which has steam, mud pools and geysers. And we have visited, just recently, Great Barrier Island. It was nice and sunny until a storm blew up. I find life in New Zealand, pleasant, quiet, peaceful and friendly. We live in an especially nice suburb, and street. I wish you were here.

and his sister Ming-Ming.

What I miss about you most are the good plays and songs we learnt (in New Zealand we had a play called Treasure Island). I also miss the kind teachers and the nice children (and that you don't have to write out lines). The teachers in Kellett are kinder I think because they are not nasty when the children forget something (homework, reading books, word cards, etc). I think the children are more friendly and do not go about in gangs or pass papers round during maths saying do you like me? I also enjoyed the art lessons that Mrs Lamont gave us VERY MUCH. But I am not lonely in New Zealand, I have a friend called Polly, she does not go to my school but I see her nearly every weekend.

We have had a letter from Jonathan Birnie. Jonathan presently attends a local school. When he first started they found him to be academically far in front so he was moved up one grade and he attends a special extended learning centre one day per week. He is sitting his entrance examination for Harker Academy in April.

He enjoys riding his bike to school and is in their running program and runs an average of three miles per day. He seems to have settled in well at school and has done a special project on "The Great Wall of China" and used his Hong Kong artefacts and books as visual aids. He has just received a scholastic award for Maths, Science and Social Studies.

Jonathan joined the cub scouts and is presently a "Weblo", the year before becoming a scout. He has learned how to ski and loves it.

He misses his Saturday morning football, his friends and the friendly atmosphere of Kellett School, but he really misses the art and especially music and assemblies. He feels Mrs Evans could do a lot for his school, Nimitz.

Another letter from Australia reports that Joanna Austin is in 5th class at St. Ives South Primary School. Joanna says that she misses the small classes at Kellett. She also found the work more interesting – "Gosh, if I had to give points I'd give Kellett about 100 and my present school about 50!" Joanna does not miss the H.K. climate, but she misses the friends she made in H.K. very much. At St. Ives south at the moment the school is producing "The Hobbit" which will be performed at the end of June. Joanna has a part as a sprite, and all the children are assisting with scenery and costuming.

Two more letters just arrived ... Fiona Ramsey writes, "I now live in Aberdeen, Scotland in a bungalow with a big garden. There are fields in front of my house and a wood behind it where we sometimes play. I like Scotland but I don't like the icy cold winters we get. Even the summer is hardly warm. I like the countryside. Scotland is very beautiful with the heather covered hills, snowcapped mountains, forests, lochs and rivers. We go on picnics and we have seen deer, squirrels, hedgehogs, field mice, weasels and seals. Rabbits live in our wood and keep eating the plants in the garden! We often see them. I go pony-riding here which I really enjoy and sometimes we go pony-trekking. I still miss Hong Kong quite a lot especially the warmth and sunshine and the outdoor swimming pools. I don't like swimming in indoor pools because they have too much chlorine in them. I miss the warm sea. I have only paddled in the North Sea once since we came here and I have never dared to do it again, it was so cold. I do miss our speedboat but maybe we will learn to sail or canoe this summer. I miss all the art, craft and music we used to have at Kellett School and, of course I miss my Hong Kong friends even though I have made some good friends in Scotland

And from Patrick

I go to Milltimber School. We have a big big playing field with a little burn down one side but we are not allowed to get ourselves wet in it. I like both Scotland and Hong Kong. In H.K. I liked going to Ocean Park. The Zoo animals in Scotland just stand around looking out their cages. I liked going to McDonalds and sitting in the boat. There are only tables and chairs at the restaurants here. Most of all I liked the sunshine in H.K. and the warm sea and swimming pools. I liked the beach. The wind blows the sand on Aberdeen beach and it hurts your legs. In Scotland I like climbing on the mountains and going pony-riding. We went on holiday at Easter and saw an extinct volcano on the Isle of Skye and I liked seeing that. I like sledging in the snow. We have 3 sledges, 2 little ones and 1 big Norwegian one. It goes very fast on a steep hill and you have to dig your heels in to stop it. We have no snow left because it is Spring."

Some interesting comments from Ross Cruickshank: "I am in Australia. I am going to a school called Balgowlah Heights Public School. I think it is a good school. It has good gym equipment and nice teachers and a big playing field, and a barbecue pit. I played cricket in the cricket season and I am playing aussie rules football. I do not miss Hong Kong. I love Australia. Thank you for the letters."

And sister Amy: I am in 3p2 and my school is called Balgowlah Heights public school. I like it because it's got a barbecue and each class takes a turn of having a barebcue at lunch time. We eat outside. I miss my friends from Kellett School. But I have lots of new friends here too. I am getting a dog soon."

From Pamela Cople: "On December 15th I moved to California, U.S.A. My address is 224 St. Paul Drive, Alamo, California. I have really enjoyed California because I have a nice big house and a yard with a swimming pool and a spa. Now I can ride my bike to school and have many friends my age in my neighborhood. I do miss my old friends at Kellett and my teachers."

We wish to express our thanks to the following parents whose support for this first edition of 'Kellett' is very greatly appreciated.

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Mr and Mrs V. Gudmundson

Mrs M. Clutterbuck

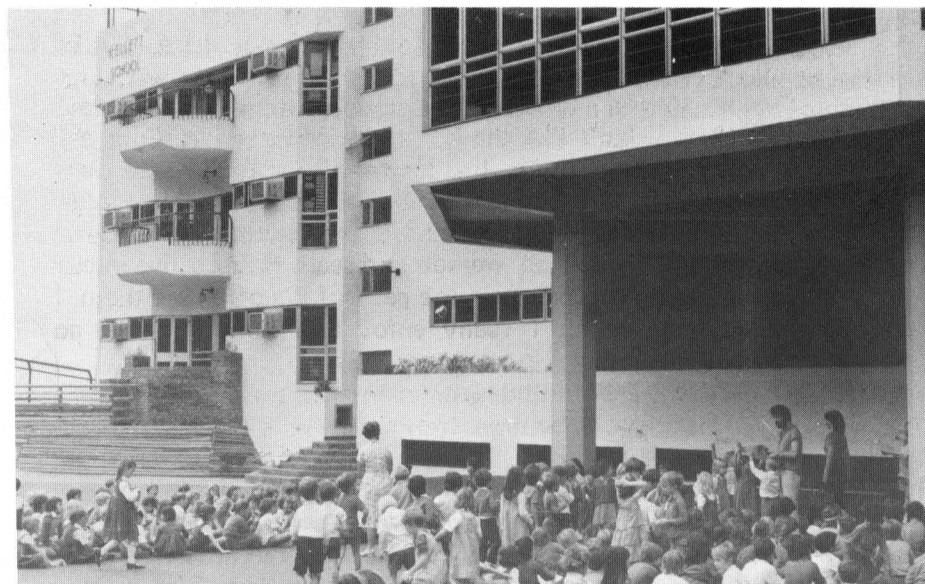
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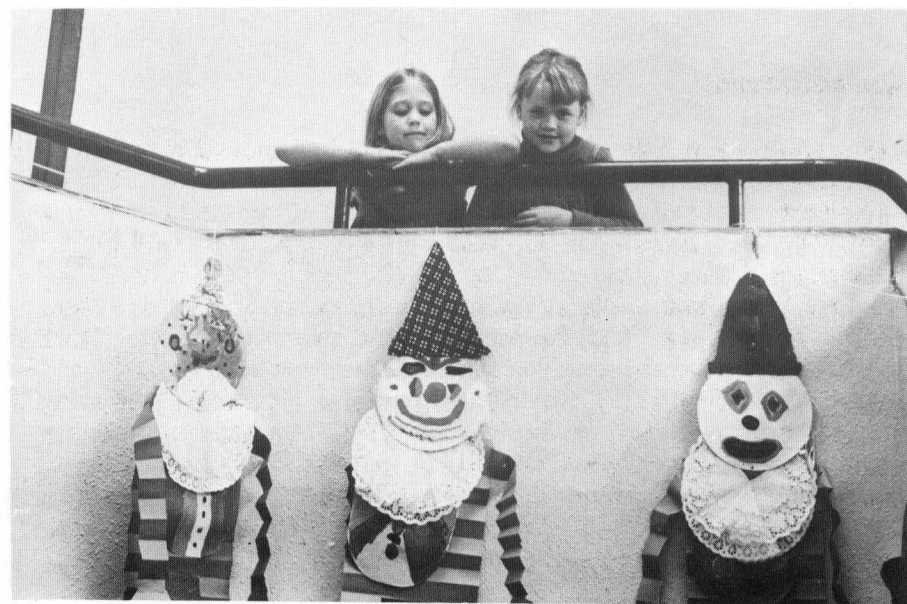
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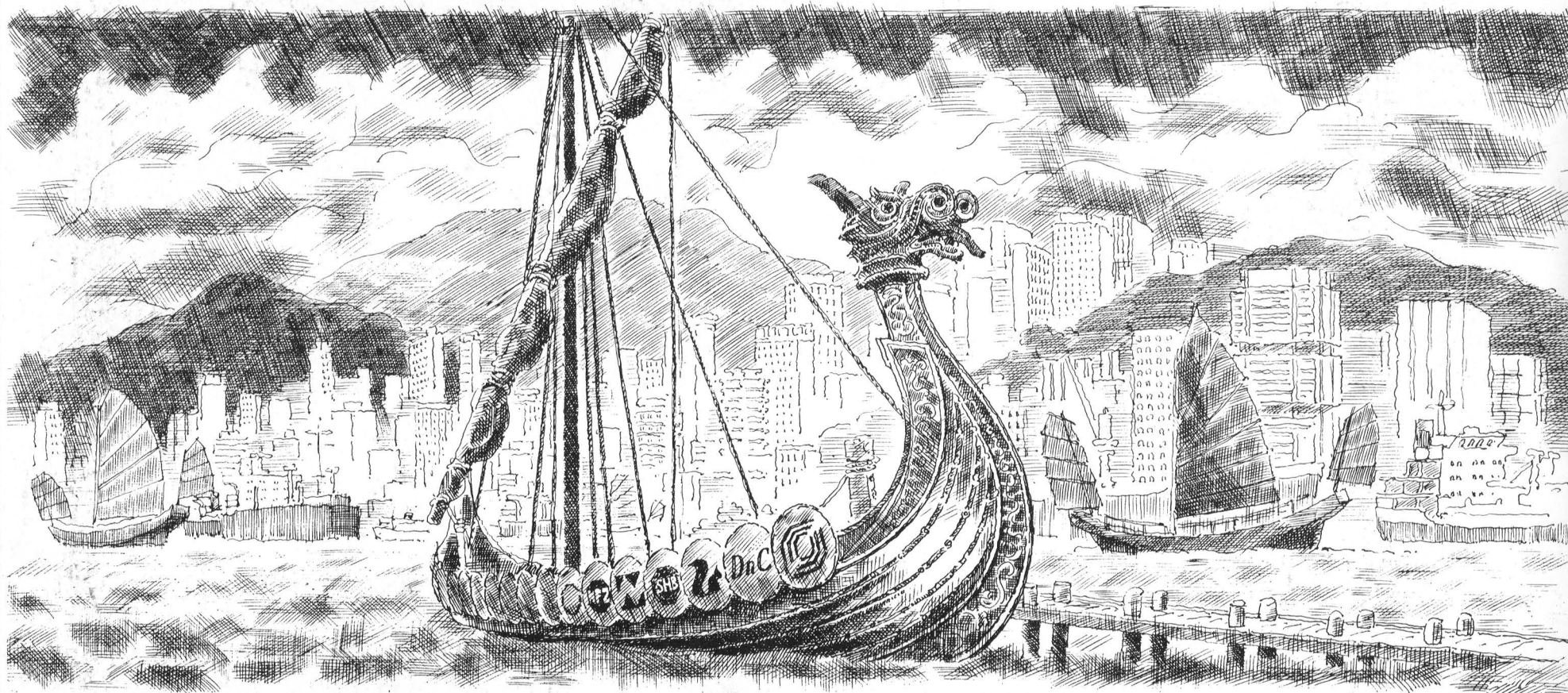


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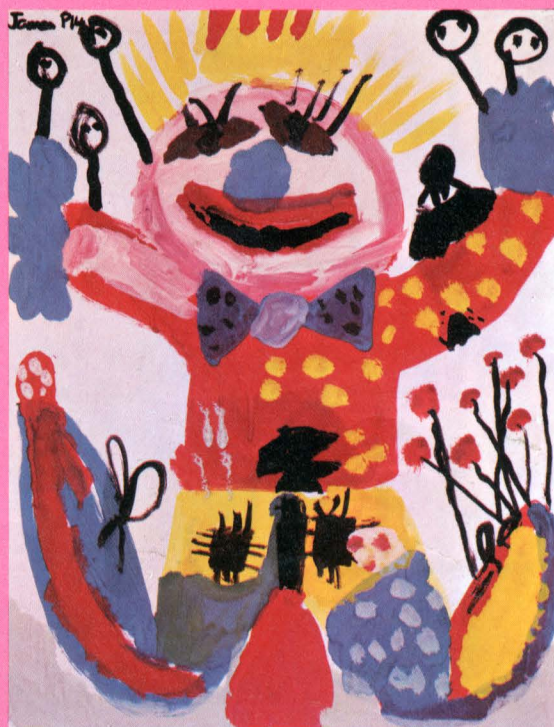
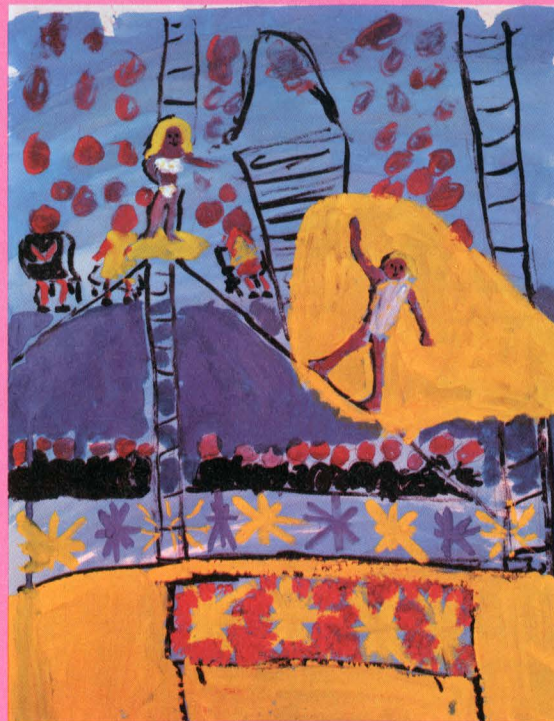
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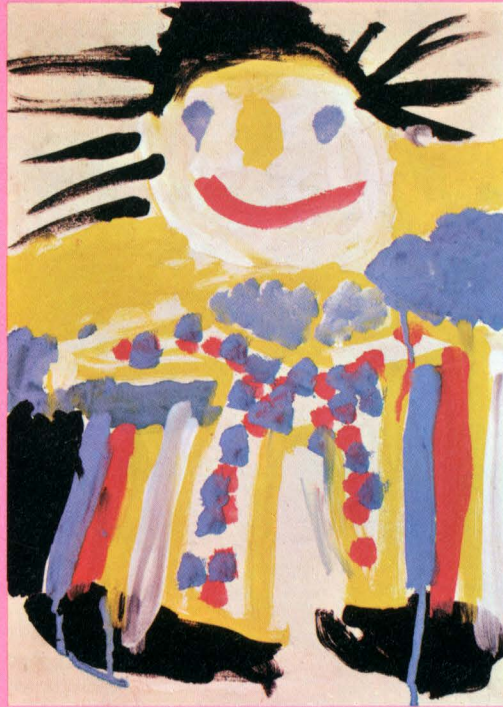


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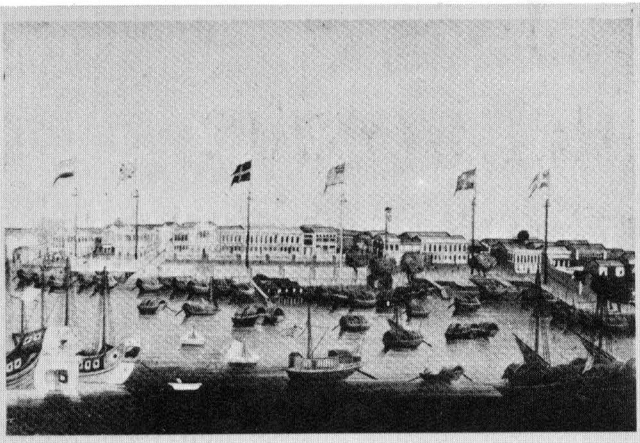






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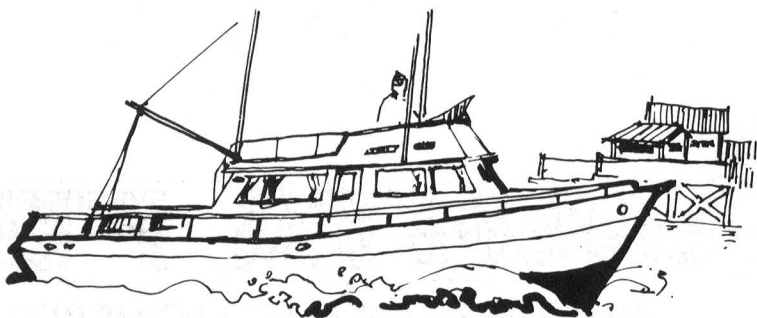
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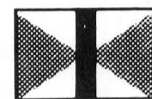
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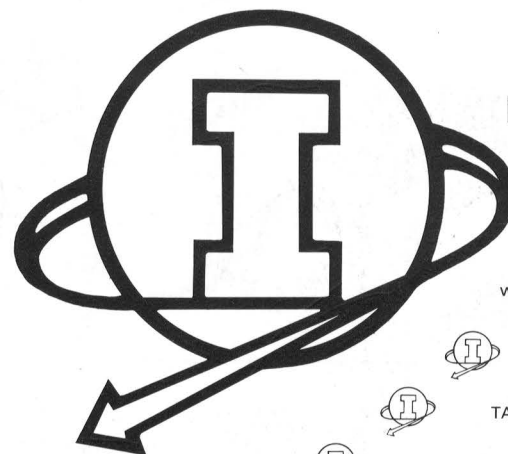
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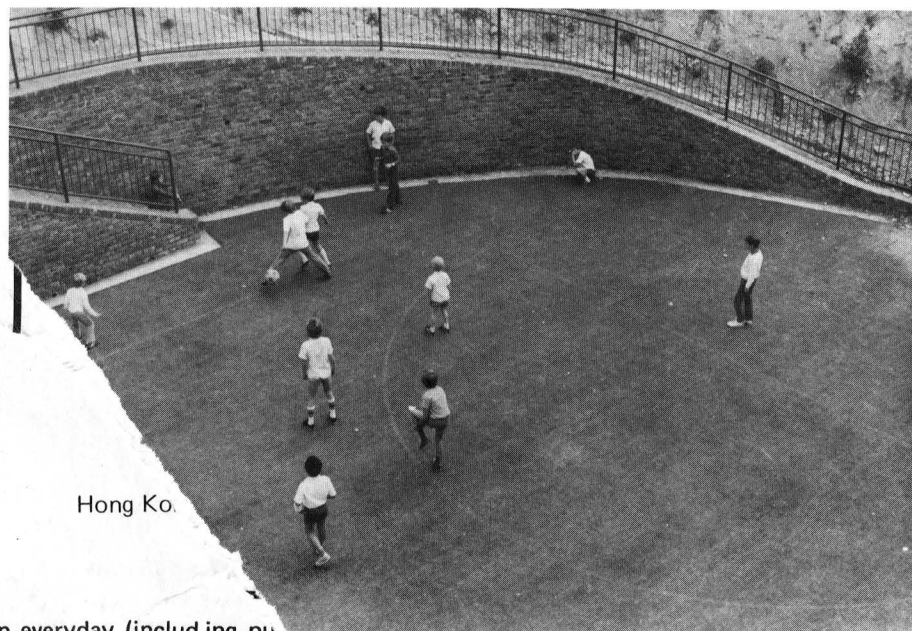
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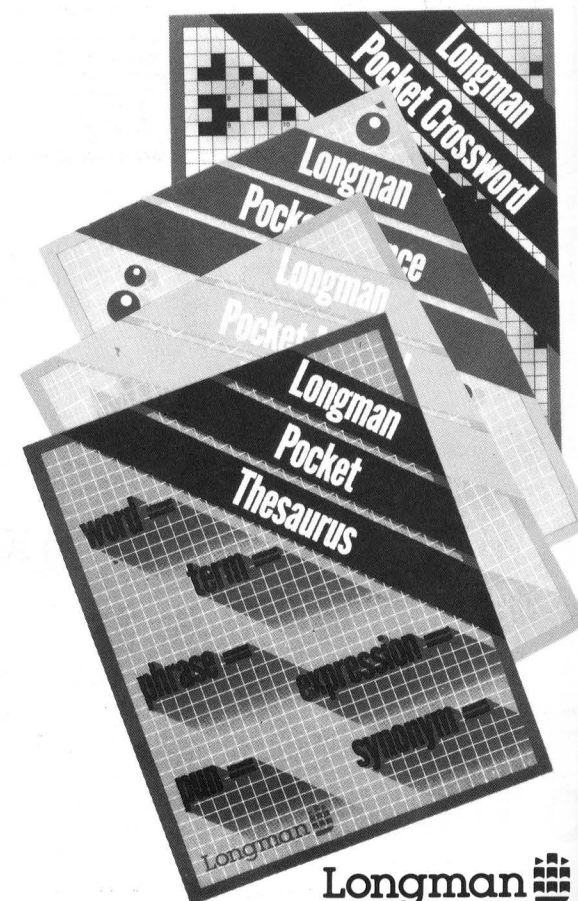
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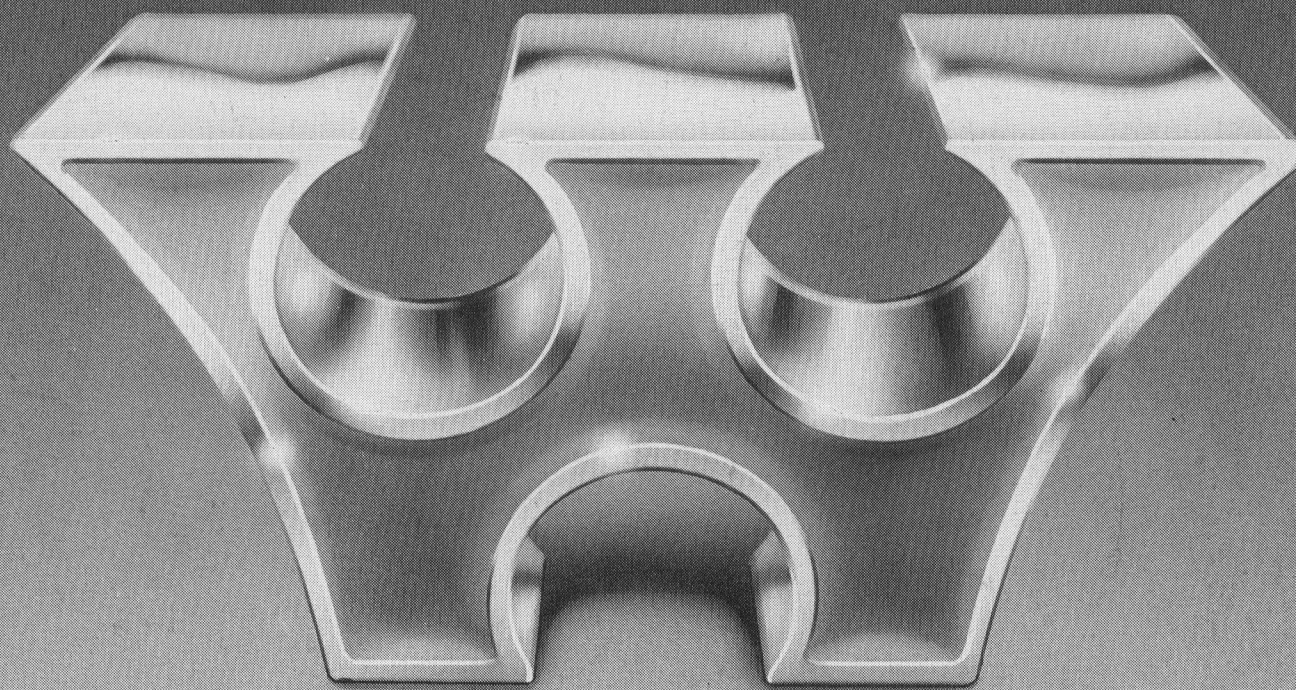
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