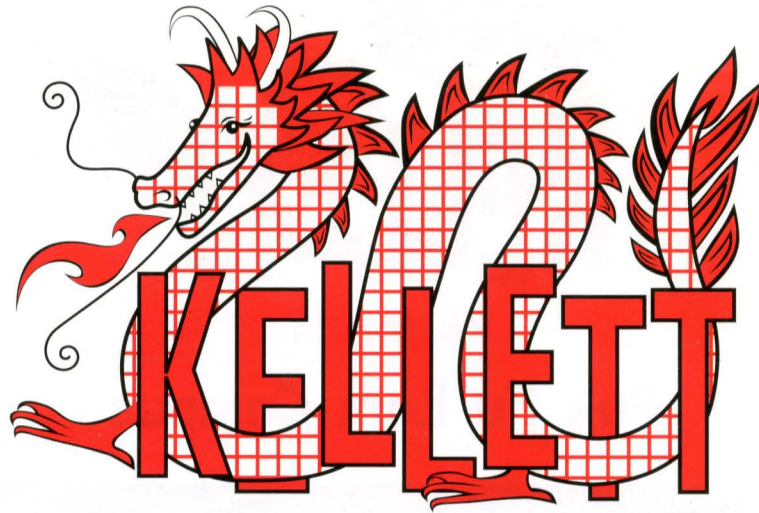


Kellett School
2009-2010



Our ever expanding Year Book reflects on the achievements and celebrations of our growing school. There is within its pages a celebration of our vibrant community and all that it encompasses academically, in the arts and on the sports field. I hope that you will enjoy browsing the pages as I do and reflect on the year past.

My thanks to all those involved in the production of this wonderful edition; our students, teachers and members of the editorial team.

Ann Mc Donald

Principal



PRIMARY

Pok Fu Lam Campus



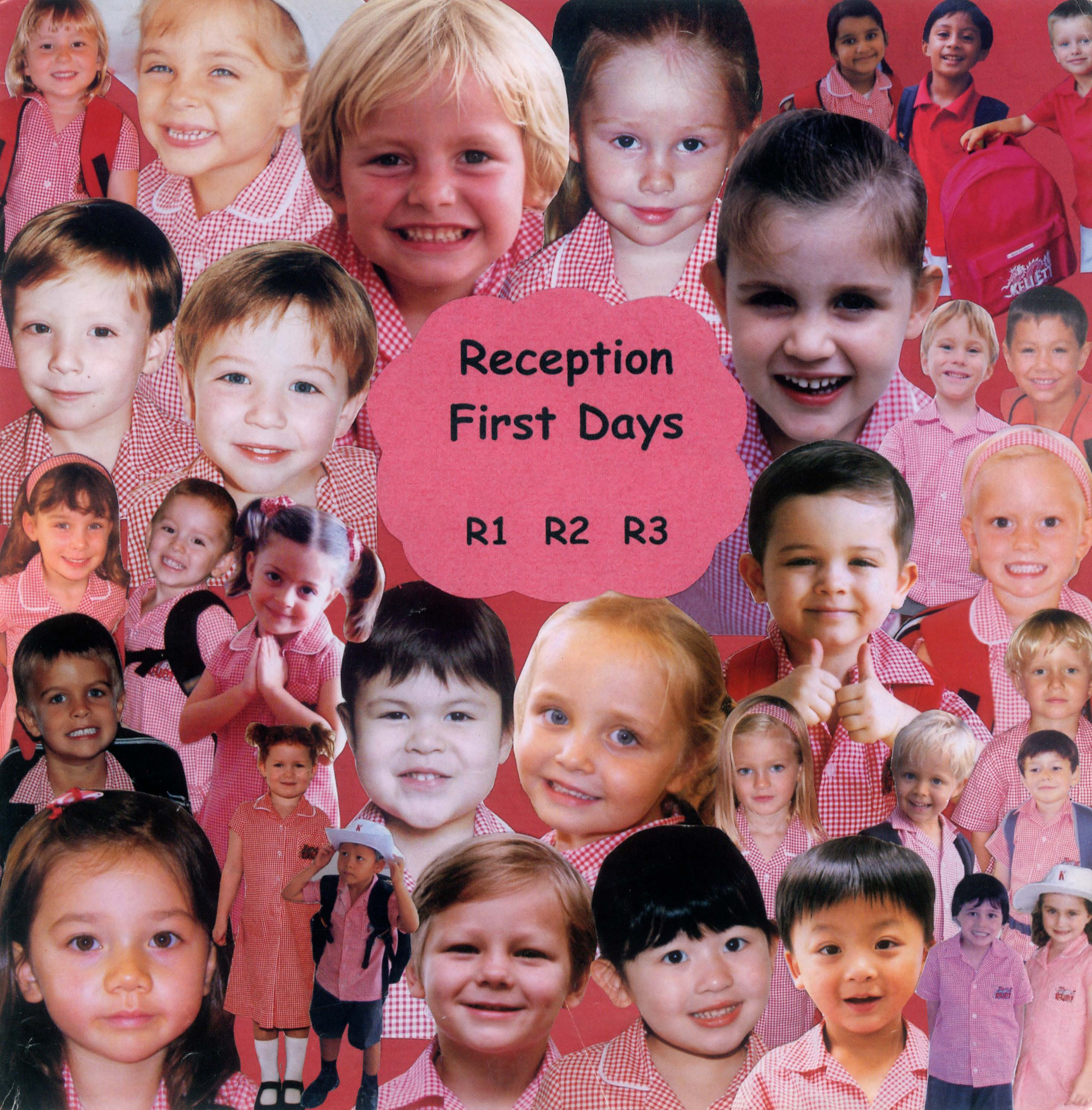


Shau Kei Wan Campus





Welcome
to
Kellett School
欢迎你



Reception
First Days

R1 R2 R3



P1 FUN DAYS

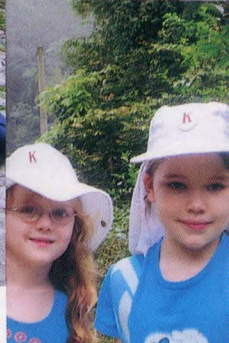
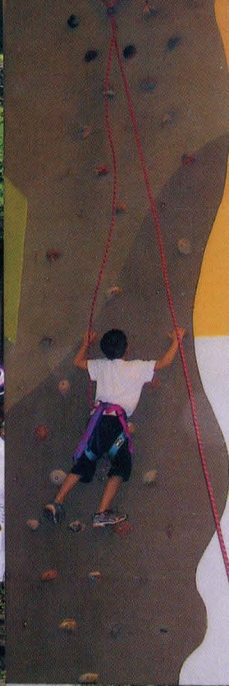
ISABELLE FLEMING



P2

WELCOME TO
CHEUNG CHAU

事事如意
年年添富貴
日日報平安

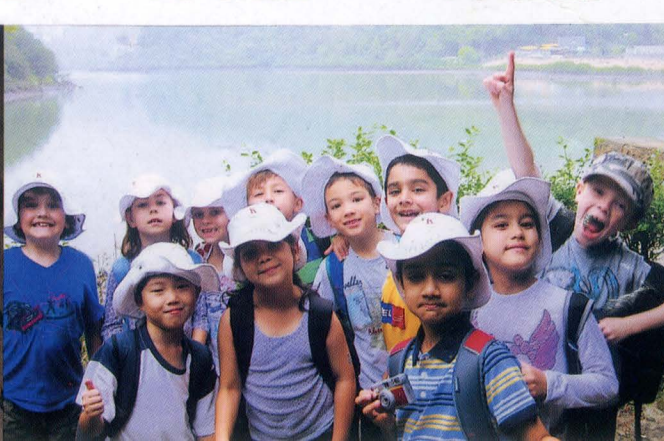
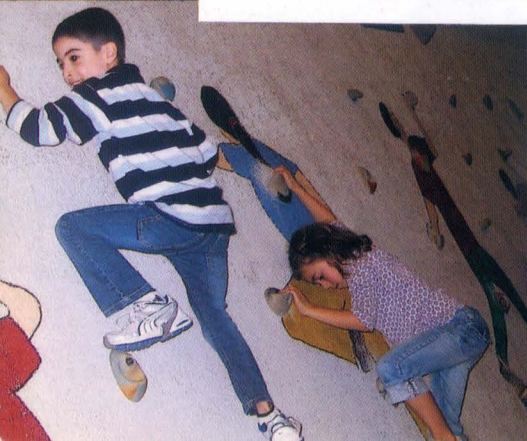


P3 CAMP

P3 CAMP

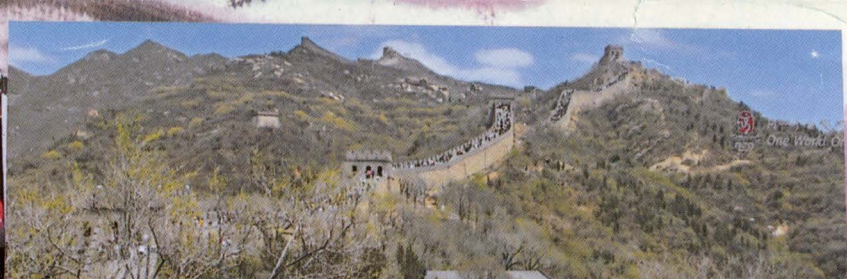
P3 CAMP

P3 CAMP





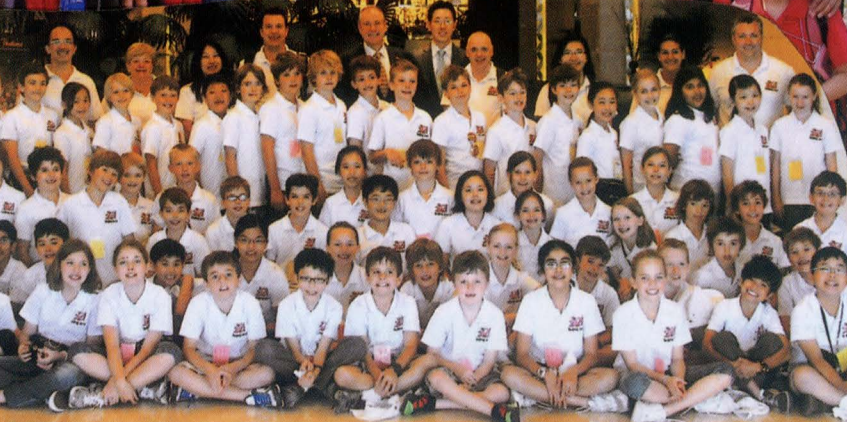
P4 CAMP - LANTAU

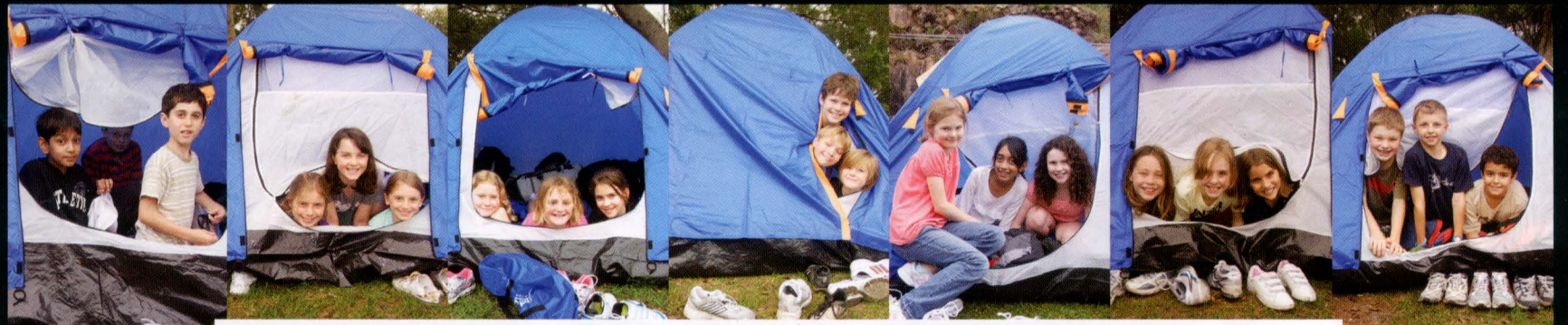


欢迎香港启历学校师生

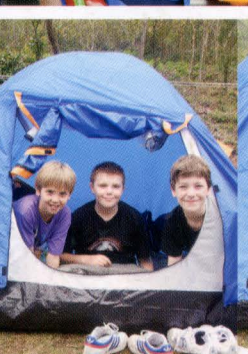
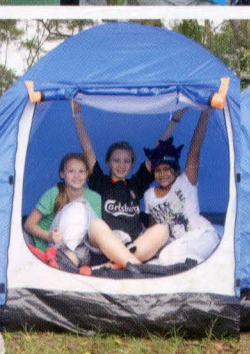
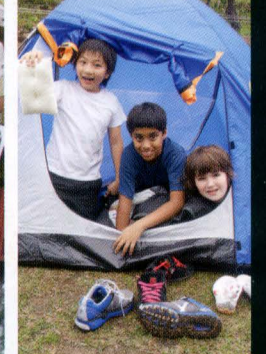
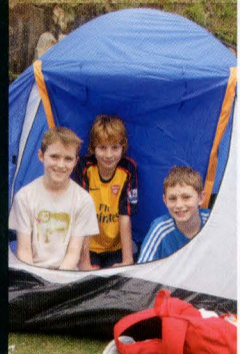
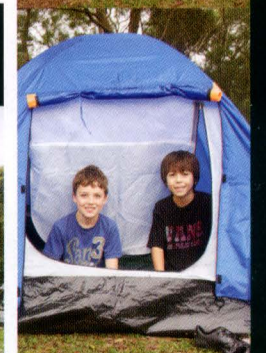


P5 北京一游





P6 CAMP 2010





Reception Christmas Concert

P1 Christmas
Concert



P2 CHRISTMAS CONCERT



DO YOU BELIEVE IN FATHER CHRISTMAS?

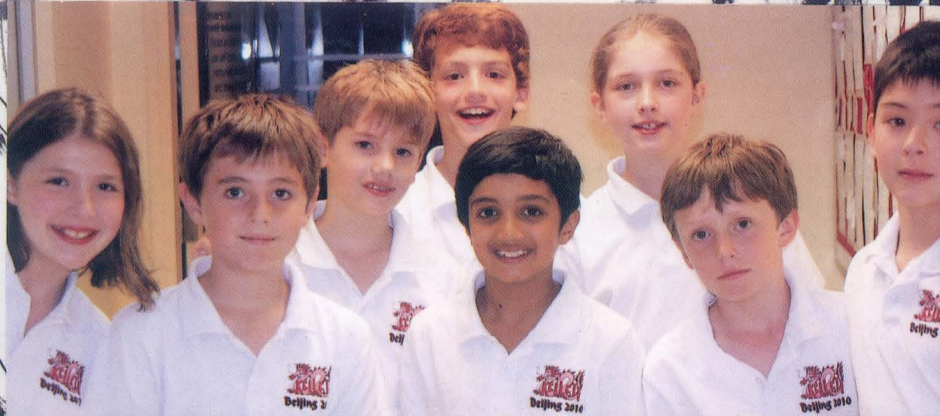




P3 ASSEMBLIES



P4 SCROOGE A GHOST OF A CHANCE



P5 Beijing Evening







Primary School Teachers and Staff



Back Row Freeman Li, Carmen Lai, Joanne Chan, Billy Ling, David Wu, Clive Dawes, Sarah Watt, Verity Salomonsen, Theresa Li, Kathy Ponter, Wai Yin Suen, Samantha Ling, Emma Noonan, Dinusha Seneviratne, Justin McLaughlin

Third Row Fiona Pratt, Ann Lo, Sau Fong Ip, Ruby Cheung, Ailsa White, Payal Thakurani, Katrina Hall, Janice Kwan, Annette Malcolm, Emma Santler, Patty Lau, Cindy Chan, Regina Hung, Jocelyn Hoe

Second Row Tessa Bull, Anne Paterson, Rose Morgan, Pam Pattle, Sonia Shrivastava, Suky Lee, Lisa Share, Sarah Lewis, Amanda Morris, Rhona Hughes, Yeng Ng, Evelyn Bookless, Rachael Lawrence, Cathy Poole, Frances Streun Liu

Front Row Lorne Ali, Sue Li, Nicholas Miller, Leigh Kennedy, Emma Adams, Ciaran Harrington, Ann Mc Donald, Mark Hulbert, Val Anderson, Matt Lovell, Stephen Bookless, Anna Davis

Reception 1 © Miss S. Lewis



Mischa Tang



Elizabeth Lapham



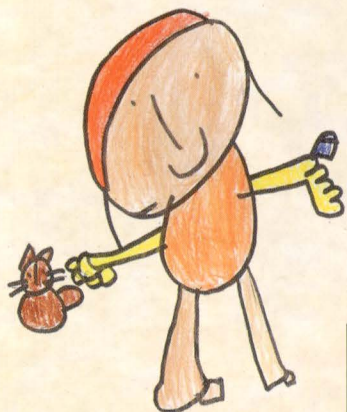
Aidan O'Malley



Ethan Lonergan

- Back Row Mrs Sonia Shrivastava, Jack Derrick, Jamie Knight, Stella Andrew, Georgina Fleming, Aliya Ryan, Sam Badenach, Miss Sarah Lewis
- Middle Row Lucy Kimbrough, Jack Chillington, Valentine Ballingal, Karan Shrikent, Isabelle Miller, Olivia Woolhouse
- Front Row William Fox-Smith, Ben Sherry, Rohan Kaman, Annika Ludwick, Alex Hardy, Clementine Vass, Tean Moore, Tacita Dare Bryan, Joshua Deacon

When AI grow up we want to be ...



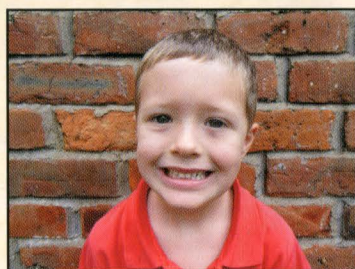
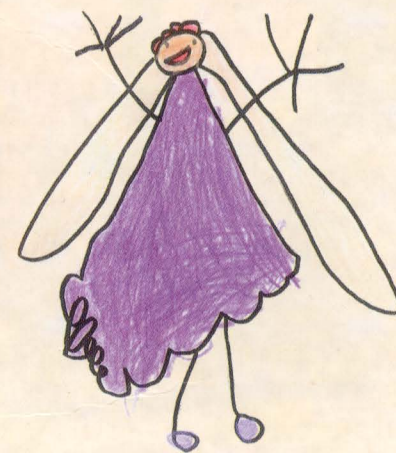
Georgina
Fleming



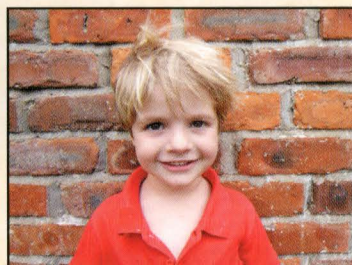
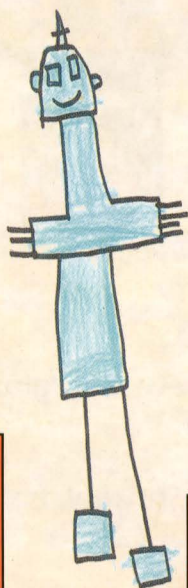
Clementine
Vass

When I grow up I want to be a vet because I like animals. I will be able to bandage the cat's paws if they had a cut. I could look in dogs ears to check their hearing.

When I grow up I want to be a ballerina because I love to dance a lot and I have been practicing and practicing and practicing to be a ballerina. I like to put my leg up and twirl. I have a really nice tutu that is pink.



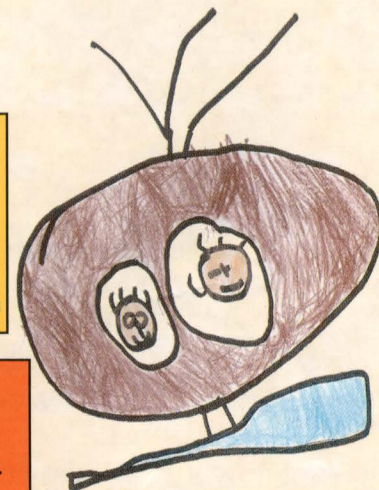
Aidan
Omailey



Joshua
Deacon

When I grow up I want to be an inventor because you can make things that are cool and that no one has made before. I want to invent a robot that can make aliens.

When I grow up I want to be a helicopter pilot because I want to fly way up high. I will see lots of things down low like buildings and houses and people walking to Ocean Park. My helicopter will have blue, green and red stripes on it.



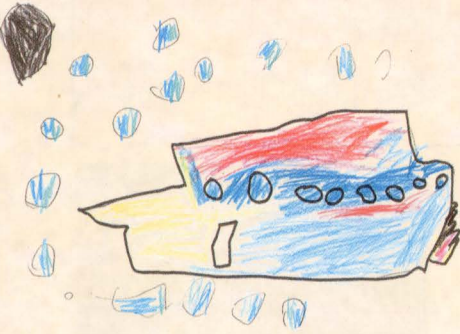
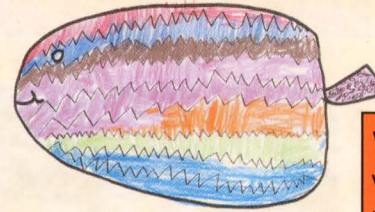


When I grow up I want to be a spaceman because I want to see different planets and I want to see the stars and the moon. My rocket is going to be tall, fat and blue. Flames will come out of the bottom of the rocket so it goes up to space.

Anhika
Ludwick



When I grow up I want to be a vet because I like animals. Vets make animals well when they are sick. I will give people's pets medicine. In covered area I have been pretending to be a vet and I love it!



Jack Derrick

When I grow up I want to be a fireman because they climb up ladders and go in fire trucks. I will listen for an alarm to tell me when there is a fire and I will go and spray water on the fire and rescue someone.

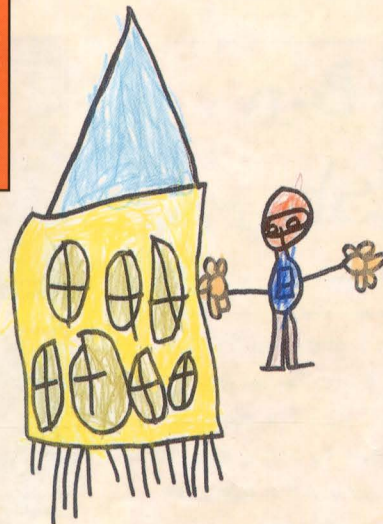


Alex
Harvey



Olivia
Woolhouse

When I grow up I want to be a spaceman because I want to walk on the moon. I want to ride on the back of the rocket and go into space.



When I grow up I want to be a teacher because they can teach children to learn to read and write their names. I like reading stories and I want to take the register to see if everybody is here.



Jack Chillington

Mischka
Tang

When I grow up I want to be an animal doctor because I will make animals feel better, give them a bandage and the animals will stay with me for the night.

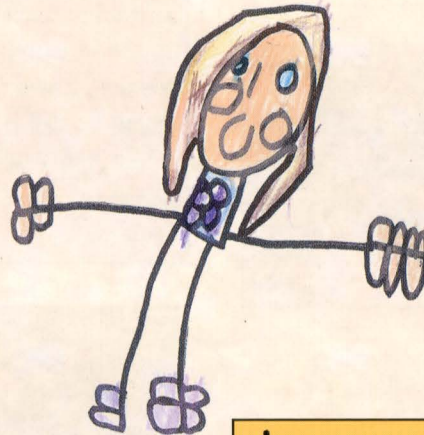


When I grow up I want to be a fireman because I want to rescue someone by getting the hose and putting out the fire. I want to drive a red fire truck with a siren going nee-naw.

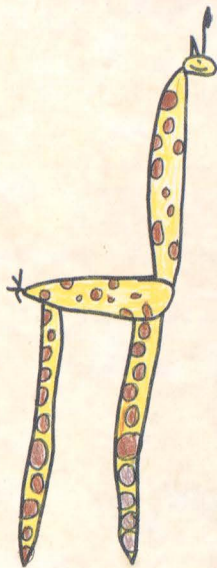
Sahr
Baderach



Tacita
Dare
Bryan



When I grow up I want to be a mummy because I want to look after my baby. I will play with her and make her laugh and make her go to sleep by singing a song.



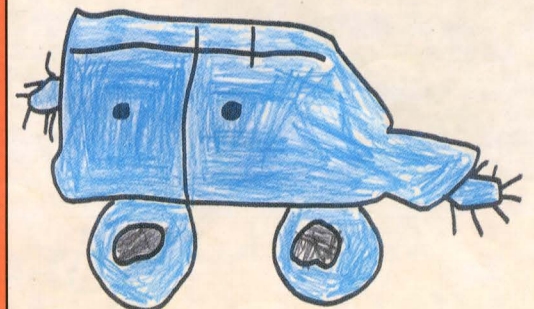
When I grow up I want to be a zoo keeper because I can help feed the animals and see them everyday. I will like the giraffes best because they have the longest neck out of all the animals.

Ben
Sherry

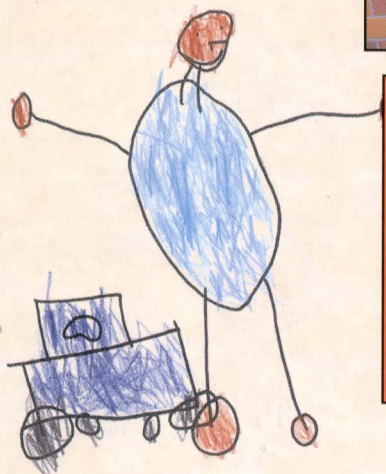


When I grow up I want to be a mechanic because I can fix cars. I will have to use a special tool box with a hammer and a screwdriver. I will get to drive my blue car on the road.

Stella
Andrew



Rohan
Kaman



When I grow up I want to be a mechanic because I like pumping up wheels. I want to fix pipes with a wrench. I will have a tool box and mechanic's clothes to stop me getting all dirty.

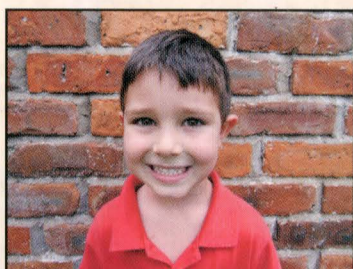
Elizabeth
Lapham



When I grow up I want to be a princess. I will live in a castle with lots of steps going round and round to my bedroom. I can dance in my bedroom with my big sister.



Jamie
Knight



When I grow up I want to be a clown because they do funny jokes and make people laugh. I will have a moustache and a big red nose and I will juggle balls.



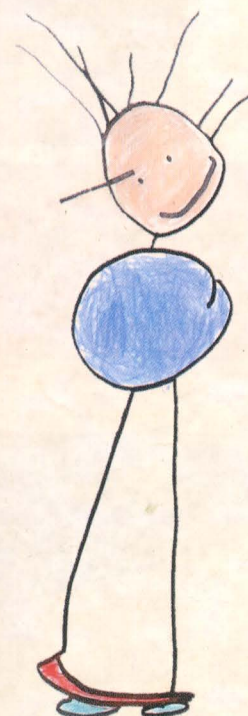
When I grow up I want to be an astronaut because they can fly in a rocket ship. I will fly in my rocket to the moon and look for aliens. If I see one I will follow it and try to make friends with it.

When I grow up I want to be a skateboarder because it is so cool. You can go up hills and jump up and you can land on a wall and you don't fall off. I have got a big skateboard and I practice standing on it.



William
Fox Smith

Valentine
Ballinal

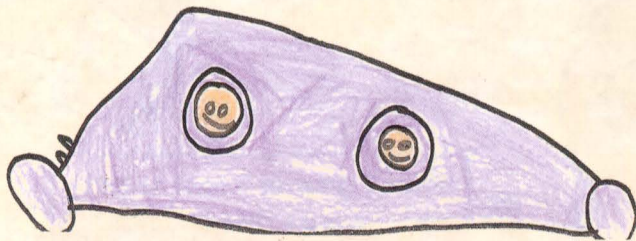


Ethan
Lower End

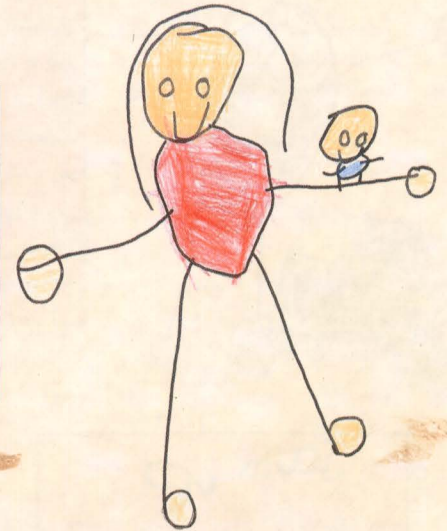


Lucy
Kimbrough

When I grow up I want to be a racing driver because I like racing cars. I think it is good because you can do races and get trophies. I want a gold trophy for being a winner!



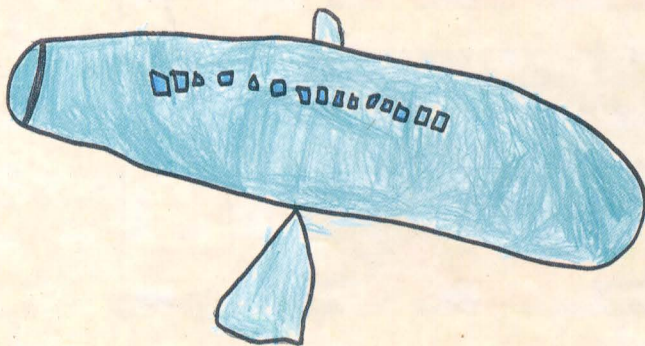
When I grow up I want to be a mummy because I want to have a nice bag. I want to have a baby and I will feed her and give her some milk and then I will play with my baby until she goes to sleep.



Team Moore



When I grow up I want to be a pilot because you can take people to different places. I will go to places that I haven't been before like The Yacht Club and South Africa.



Isabelle
Miller

When I grow up I want to be a zoo keeper because I want to keep the lions. I will give them food to eat and listen to them roar. I will not be scared of them because I'm not scared of anything.

Reception 2 © Miss A. Malcolm



Scarlett Ruby Bullock



Taimur Chishty



Harrison O'Shea



Mrs Moushumi Mitra

Back Row Miss Annette Malcolm, Saskia Connolly, Luca Marriott, Jasmine Baker, François Lauchard, Fenella Bugel, Yana Katiforis, Miss Neha Chopra

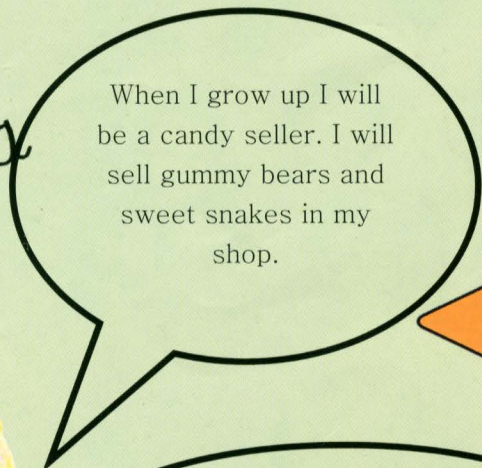
Middle Row Ella Wernert, Persia Chetwode, Sam Buchanan, Eva Solway, Jack McGovern, Veronica Paulus

Front Row Nicholas Balfour, Brij Sheopuri, Amelia Jones, Harry Nichol, Rory Watt, Sebastian Walsh, Jack Seddon, John Hardy

When R2 grows up...



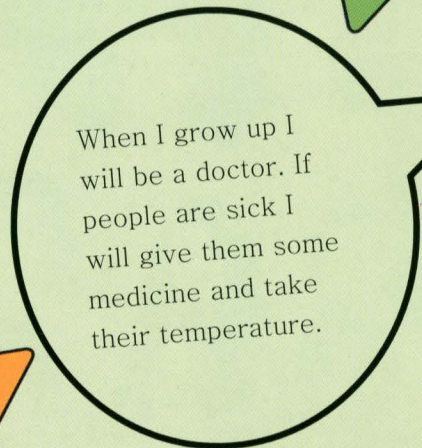
Fenella
Bugel



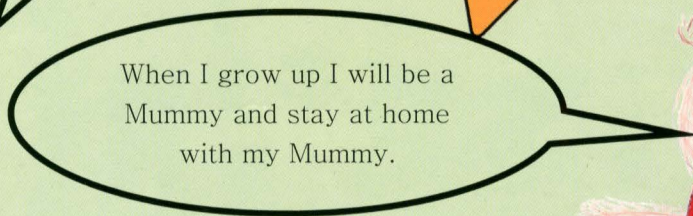
When I grow up I will be a candy seller. I will sell gummy bears and sweet snakes in my shop.



scarlett Ruby
Bullock

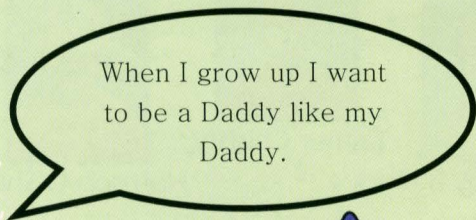


When I grow up I will be a doctor. If people are sick I will give them some medicine and take their temperature.



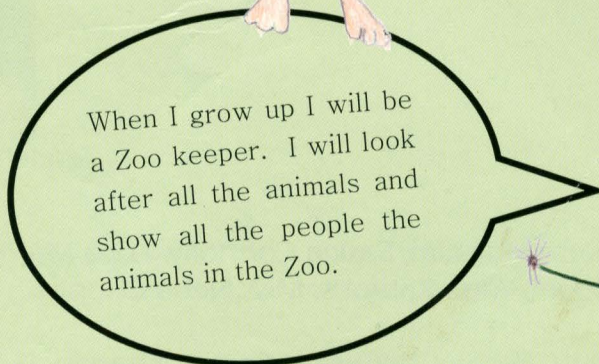
When I grow up I will be a Mummy and stay at home with my Mummy.

Eja Solway



When I grow up I want to be a Daddy like my Daddy.

Rory



When I grow up I will be a Zoo keeper. I will look after all the animals and show all the people the animals in the Zoo.

Luca Marriott



Veronica Paulus

When I grow up I will be a Mummy. I will have two children and they are going to be two girls.



HARRY NICHOL



When I grow up I will be a Rugby Player. If I kick the ball inside the post my team will score and get a medal. Then if we get more scores we will get a trophy. If we get 100 scores we will get a big trophy.



When I grow up I will be a train driver. I will drive all the people to different countries. I will pick up passengers.

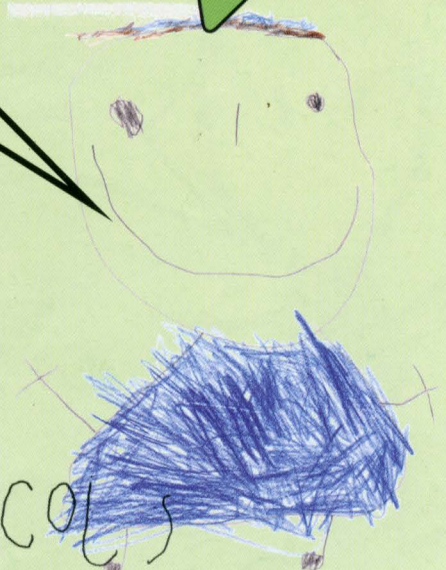


When I grow up I will be a doctor. I will help people when they are sick, give them some medicine and check if their temperature is good or bad.



SASKIA CONNOLLY

FRANCOLIS





When I grow up I want to be a policeman. I would drive my police car and if somebody is bad then I will put them in jail.

When I grow up I want to be a Mummy. I would look after babies and put babies to sleep. I would cook cakes too.



Ella Wernert



Harrison O'Shea



When I grow up I want to be a footballer because I am pretty good at football and I know a few tricks.

Taimur chishty



When I grow up I will be a space man. I will fly to the moon. I will come out of my space shuttle and search for rubbish on the moon.

When I grow up I will be an explorer in Africa. I am going to look for animals with my binoculars. I will have a gun and I'm going to kill and capture animals.



John Hardy



Sebastian Walsh



Pensia
chetwode



NICHOLAS
BALFOUR



When I grow up I will be a police girl. If someone is naughty I will take them to jail and help other people.

When I grow up I am going to be a train driver. I would drive my train, pick up all the people and take them to different places.

Yana
katisforis



When I grow up I want to be a police girl. I will get the robbers and put them in the dungeon.

When I grow up I will be a football player and play for Wayne Rooney's team and I will score lots of goals.

When I grow up I am going to be a rugby player. I will play for Valley Fort.



SAM
BUCHANAN



Jack

Seddon



Brij
sheopuri



When I grow up I will be an explorer. I am going to explore and look for lions and tigers and different kinds of other animals in the jungle.

When I grow up I will be a science teacher. I will show all the children experiments.

Amelia Jones



When I grow up I will be a Space man. I will go to the moon and catch aliens, put them inside my spaceship, put them in cages and send the spaceship to earth and put them in jail.



Jasmine
Barker

When I grow up I would have a shop. I would make bags and sell them.



JACK
McGOVERN



Reception 3 © Miss A. Morris



Benjamin Walsh



William Berney

Back Row Miss Amanda Morris, Ciara Sharman, Ruby Awenat, Ronit Narayan, Christian Bradbury, Aiden Hargraves, Sam Henderson, Mrs Sonali Puri

Middle Row Eva Webb, Maxim Van Aeken, William Dingley, Toby Hughes, Ananya Madduri, Jack Davies, Edward Hooper

Front Row Jordan Holsheimer, Annabel Holmes, Alana Winstanley, Abigail Fleming, Luella Smart, Alicia Wells, Mia Harrow, Darien Kan, Kiran Desai-Kinvig

R3 When I grow up...



I want to be a chef. I want to make lots of food like cakes, bread and lots of yummy sweets. I need to have a cooking hat.

Maxim Van Aeker



I want to be an artist who paints pictures of the sea. My sister Pia painted a picture of a flower and I want to be like her. I have a painting book at my house and it's fun.



Alana Winstanley



I want to be an artist because I love to paint to things. I like to paint trees, flowers, houses and grass. I would need a paintbrush and lots of paint.



Eva Webb

I want to be an archeologist and find dinosaur bones. You dig in the ground and take the dinosaur bones and take good care of them. I want to find T-Rex bones.



Toby Hughes





I want to be a zookeeper because I would like to look after all the animals. I would feed the animals. Giraffes need leaves to eat and elephants need fruit. I would have to be careful around the tiger!



Ruby Awenat

I want to be an artist because I like drawing. My favourite thing to draw is robots. My pictures would make people happy!



Aiden Hargraves

I want to be a queen. I will wear a crown on top of my head and sit on a special chair. I will help people and give them food.



Andhya Madduri



I want to be a vet because they fix the dogs so they are OK. They help cats and hamsters. They put on a bandage.



Dachen Fan

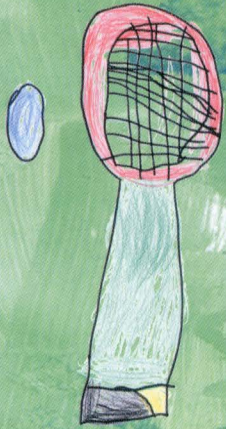
I want to be a builder. I would build a Transformer that can transform into a jet. My Transformer will help people. I will need lots of tools like a hammer, a wrench and a drill.



Benjamin Walsh

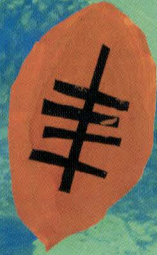


Sport



I want to be a tennis player because it's fun to play tennis. I will need to get a tennis racquet and a tennis ball. I will practice and try hard.

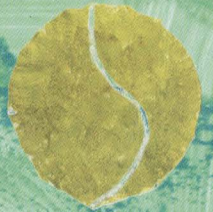
Mia Harrow



I want to be a famous skateboarder. I'll go up in the sky and then BANG and land on my wheels. My skateboard will be black.



William Dingley



I want to be a racing car driver because I like fast cars. My car would be black. I would need to wear a special suit, a helmet and gloves.

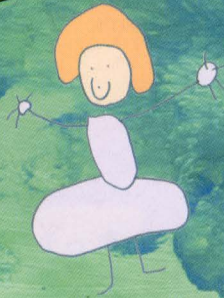


William Perney

I want to be a ballet teacher. I will show the children how to do good pointy toes. I will wear a tutu and a ballet shoes.



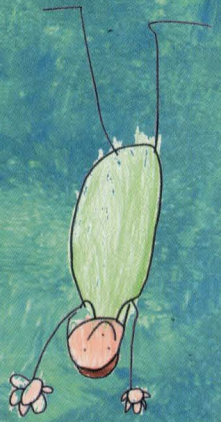
Alicia Wells



I want to be a gymnastics teacher. I would teach people to do clever things so they can be strong and healthy. I am good at somersaults and handstands.



Lulu Smart

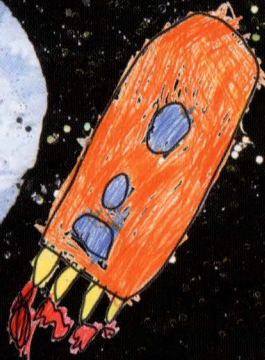


Astronauts



I want to be an astronaut because I want to go up and see all of the planets. I will need a helmet and a rocket ship. I would like to meet some aliens!

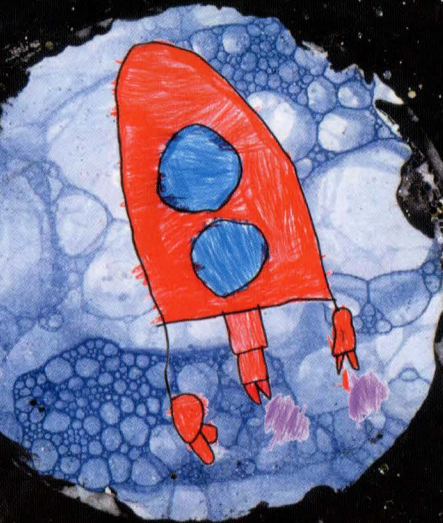
Jordan
Holsheimer



I want to be an astronaut because I would like to see the aliens. I would wear a spacesuit. It's very dark on the moon.

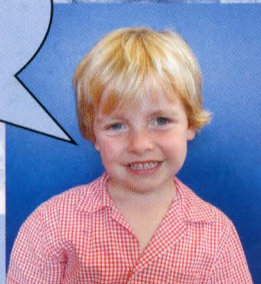


Jack
Davies

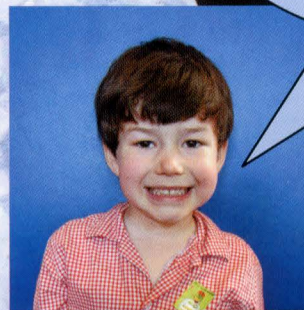


I want to be an astronaut so I can go up into space and drive a space buggy. There isn't any air in space. I want to go to the planet Mars to see some aliens. I wouldn't be frightened.

I want to be an astronaut because then I go in a rocket. When astronauts go up into the sky they get out of the rocket and they float!



Sam
Henderson



Christian
Bradbury



People who help us

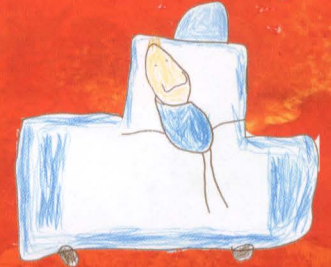
I want to be a firefighter because I want to help people. I will put out fires with a hose. A hose squirts water.

Annabel Holmes

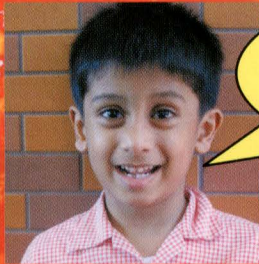


I want to be a policeman because I would like to drive a police car. I would drive extra fast so I can catch the naughty boys and girls.

K L RAR
Desai-Karvir



I want to be a policeman because I want to go fast on the motorbike.

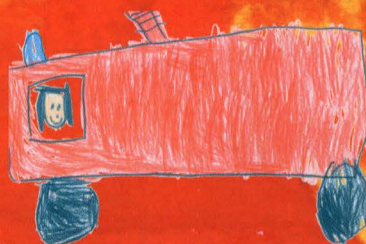


ROR L Narayan



I want to be a firefighter because I want to spray water with a hose. I might have to rescue people if their house is on fire. The bell rings at the fire station when there is a fire.

Abigail Fleming



I would like to be a firefighter to help the world. I will make the fire go away by spraying the water. I will drive the fire engine. NEE NAH NEE NAH!

Liara sharma



Primary 1-4 © Miss V. Salomonsen



Matthew Mason

Annabelle Lapham

Back Row Mrs Susie Merritt, Leo Barnes, Sofia Schwarzwalder, Ana Konn, Clara Doubleday, Nicole Lee, Poppy d'Abo, Miss Verity Salomonsen

Middle Row Isabella Man, Dominic Russell, Felix Turl, Mitchell Anderson, Louisa Krantz, Deven Dees, Cara Goulston

Front Row James Stoneley, Josh Canham, Toby Blanchard, Cecilia Vass, Aakash Patel, Barnaby Hanning, Owen Dawes, Sienna Squires, Sam Crane, Sabine Hirsch

WhataSaurus

My dinosaur live
in the forest.
My dinosaur
has a fine bran
and bonee paxs.

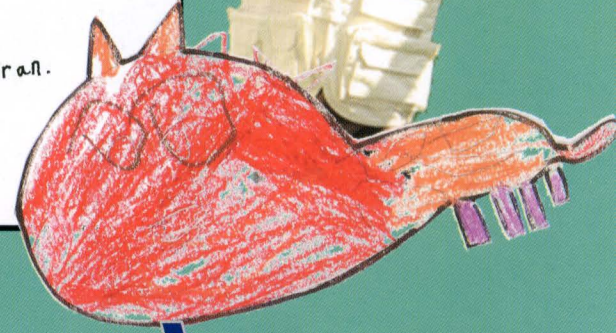
SAM



Spikosaurus

My dinosaur is in the dark
jungle. He can eat you.
He is a herbivore
He had a big bran.

Felix



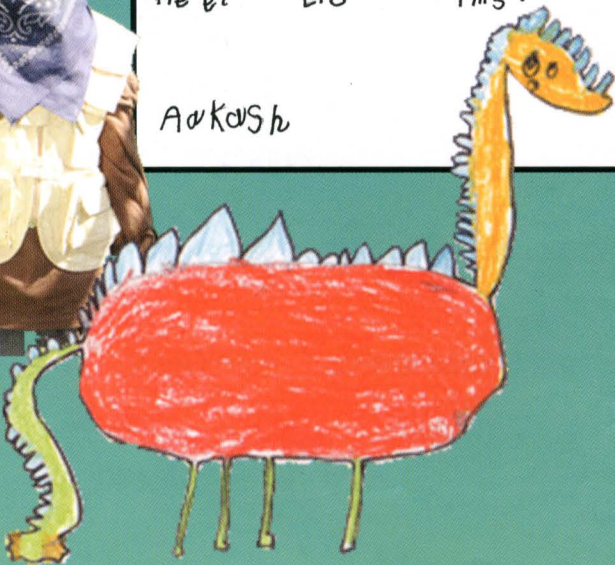
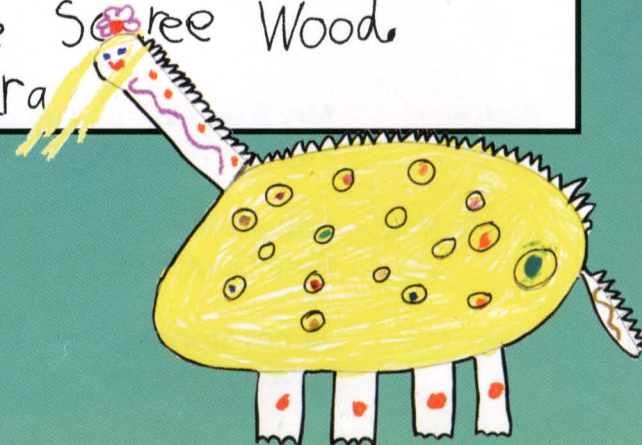
Dinosaur Discoveries

Triceratops by P1-4 Poposaurus

my dinosaur has spikes.
he live in the swamp.
he eat fish and this.

Aakash

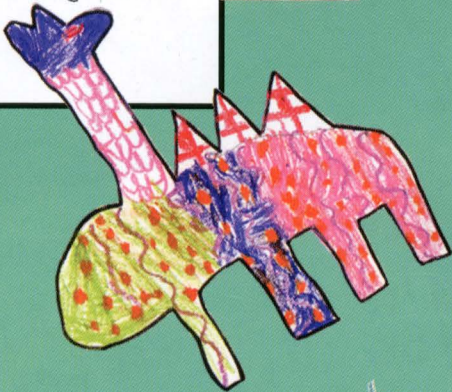
My dinosaur is big. He
is bigger than a elephant
and he is taller than a
person. My dinosaur is a
carnivor and he live in
the Seere Wood.
clara



Spotosaurus

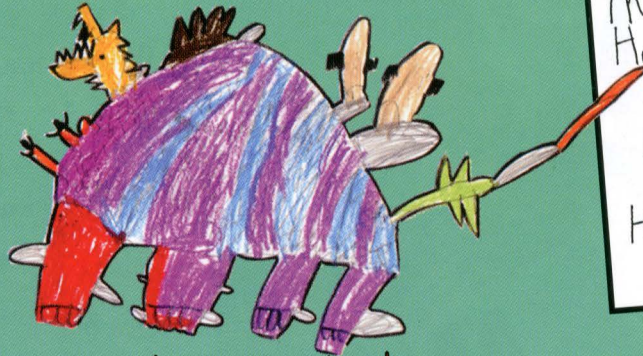
My dinosaur has
lots of spots all
down her back.
she has scales on
her neck they are
very rufand scaly
and they are all over her
back. she eats leaves
and she lives in a
forest.

Sofia



Axeosaurus

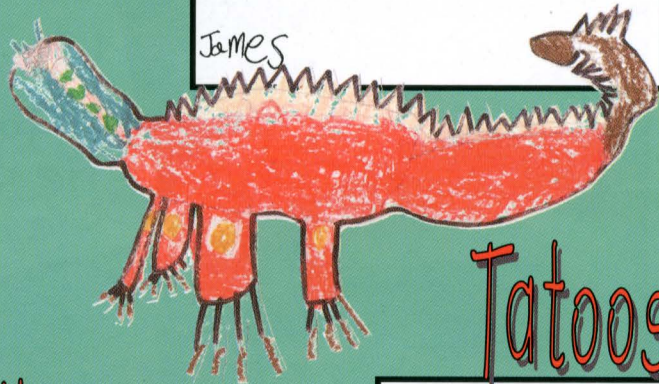
This is a dinosaur it was
from the Jurassic.
This dinosaur
has a branch like
a ant.
He had wings like
a pteranodon
He is a herbivore.
Mitchell



Spineycephalosaurus

My dinosaur is a meat
eater. It is very clever.
It lives in the forest
in a dark wood. My dinosaur has
a name his name is
Spikee. it has sharp claws.

James



Tatoosaurus

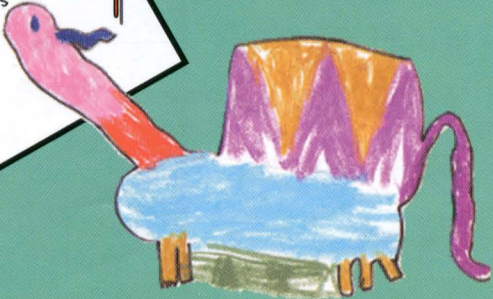
My Dinosaur is a herbivore.
He has a tattoo. One tattoo is a flower
and the other tattoo is a heart.
My Dinosaur's tail has six spikes
and a club. She eats ferns.

Nicole



Spikeosaurus

My dinosaur has
a big FAT long tail.
she eats ferns.
she eats ferns.
cecilia



Discosaurus

My dinosaur is a omnivore
and she has sun spots on
her back. she LIVES in the desert.
My dinosaur has spots on her back.

Sabine



Benosaurus

My dinosaur can
work throo treez
and he breev fire
He can wag his tail.
He can scrape vthro
dinosaurs. his SPIK
can pted him.

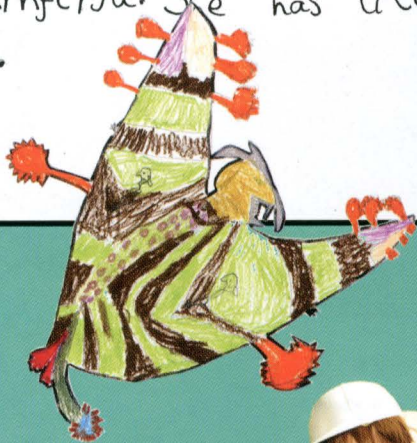
Barnaby



Rockosaurus

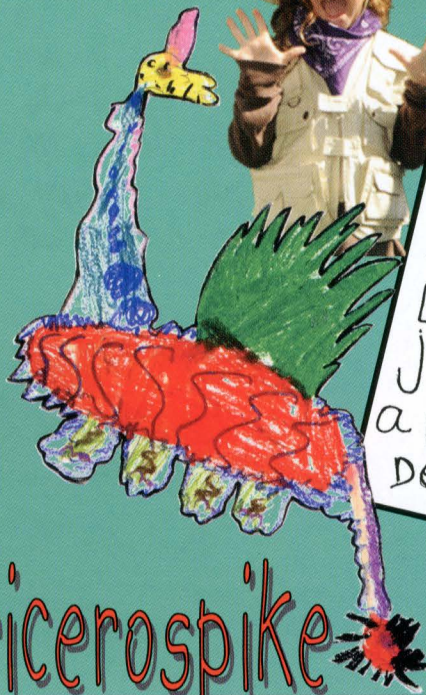
My dinosaur lird in a
Swopex forisd. She iz vere
Vishus and hur Wigz
ur Comflrid. She has littl
beed iz.

Izzy



Calmosaurus

My Dinosaur
is frenley and
He is ptekid
So is Much. It
Lives in a Swopex
Jugol. He is
a Herbivore.



Tricerospike

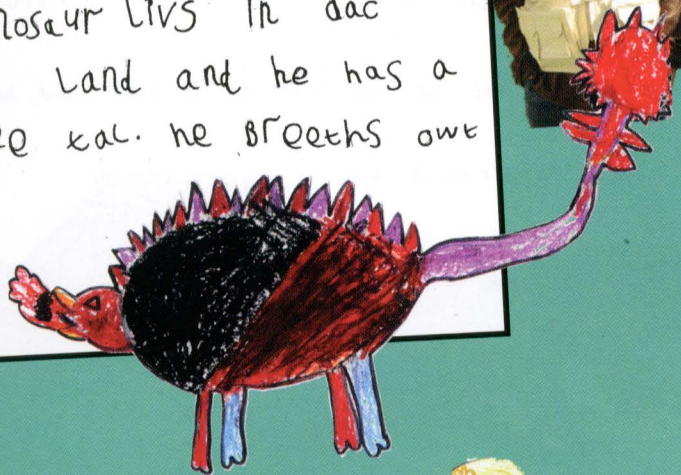
My dinosaur has for
less. He has a trisertops
hed and he can SPIK xoo
BRUShe hes spiks on his
tael. he is rile Parsau.
Leo



Poisonosaurus

my dinosaur is a carnivore.
 my dinosaur lives in the
 Swamp Land and he has a
 Spicy tail. he breaths out
 fire.

dominic



Discosaurus

My Dinosaur
 is alike to
 Herbivores and
 it lives in the
 Jurassic and it's
 name is Lucy.

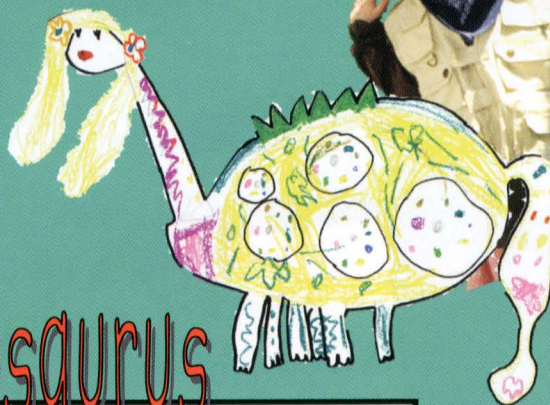
Poppy



Rockstardinosaur

My dinosaur is fancy.
 She has very sharp claws.
 She is an omnivore and when she
 sees food is happy.

Sienna



DNAosaurus

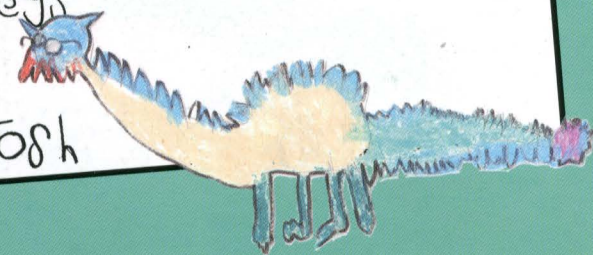
my dinosaur is a
 dna simba
 because he was struck
 by lightning. His
 arms can tear off
 skin.
 Owen



Spinyosaurus

My Dinosaur
 has a tiny Brain
 Because it's not clever
 he walked on four
 legs

Josh



Poisonosaurus



my dinosaur is a
poisonosaurus.
If you meet him
you will be in his
fume.

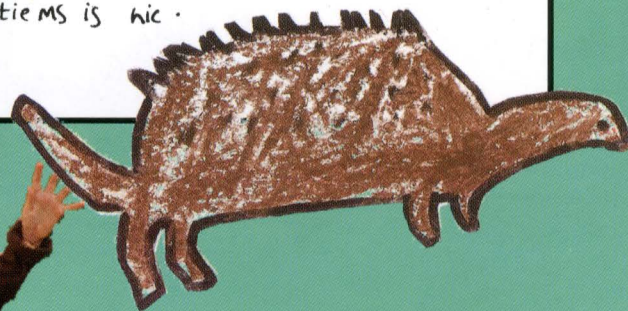
toley



Rockodocus

this dinosaur has spics on his back so he can ptekt
his self he lifs in the jasic Pied and he is a Herbivor.
he can run vere fast. and he has spics on its tial and he
is vere Meen and sumtiems is hic.

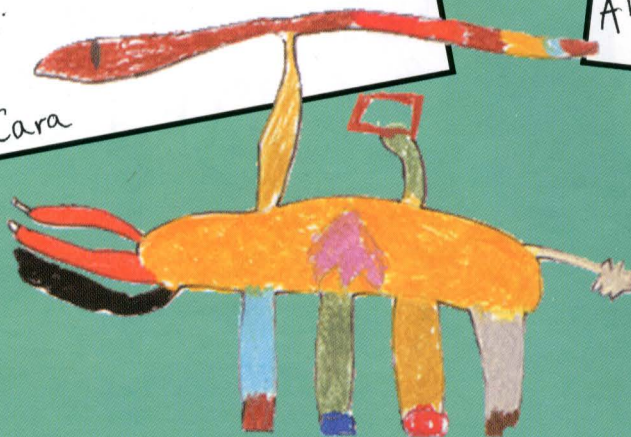
LOUISA



Artosaurus

My Dinosaur has a
rubberonback.
She can bit vere
wel. she eats vejbbk
palt and she lvs in
a calv wth pinto
lt.

Cara



Makeuposaurus

my dinosaur is Clev.
she has a pretee
tal.
My ding sawr has
four is and she eats
vee vs.

Ana



Primary 1-5 © Ms K. Hall



Lara Bilton

- Back Row Mrs Sharmila Rodricks, Emily Fox-Smith, Haley Webb, Freya Bennett, Noor Abbasi, Sophie Henchman, Katie Robinson, Ms Katrina Hall
- Middle Row Lachlan Press, Max Pearson, Patrick Moran, Amala Ayyar, Posie Bateman, Damian Jarrett, Charlie Henderson
- Front Row James Peacock, Jack Miller, Arabella Green, Ava Couto, Rupert Hanning, India Harrow, Sebastian Collins, Jamie Wernert, Harrison Locke

P1-5 are paleontologists...



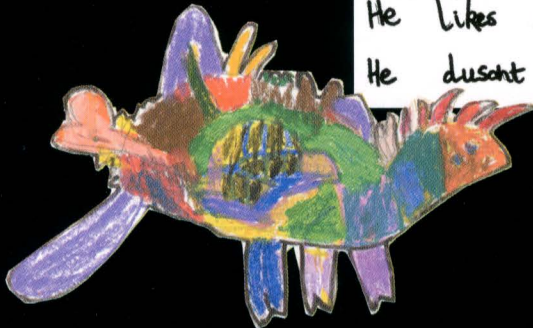
Katie
Robinson

My Dinosaur
name is Katedimp - It
lived mende xeez ago.
He has a long spin. He is
a herbivor



Max
Pearson

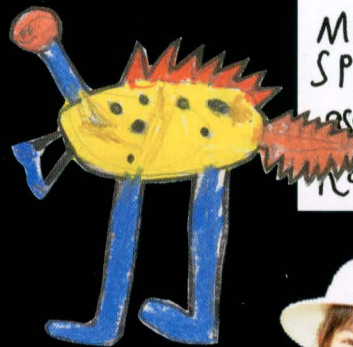
My dinosaur lived in the
forest and is a omnivor.
His name is spino. He is
friendly and full of spins.
He likes me.
He doesn't eat with dinosaur



Jamie
Wernert

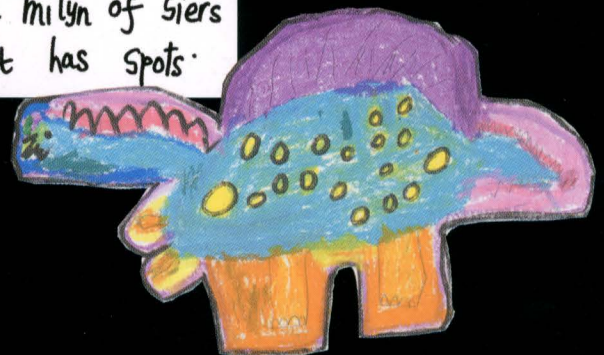


My dinosaur is called
Spinosaurus. He is a
meat eater he's got
spikes and it has
a big body. He
has a long tail.



Haley
Webb

My Dinosaur lived in a
swamp. He's called
Stegosaurus. It has
spines on his tail.
It is a Herbivore.
It lived million of years
ago and it has spots.



Look at the dinosaurs we discovered.



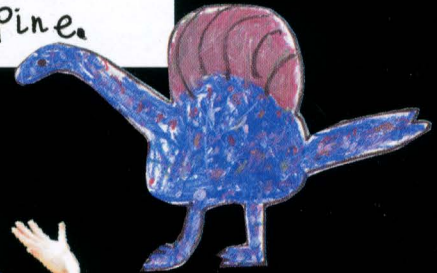
Harrison
Locke

My dinosaur has a long neck and sharp claws. He eats plants and has a long tail. He lives in a swamp. His name is called Harosors.



Arabella
Green

My dinosaur is called Sorkumfu. It is a omnivore. He lives in a muddeeswomp. It has a big spine.



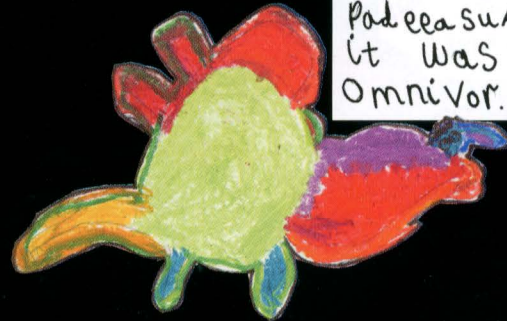
My dinosaur is called Teradaptus. It is a omnivore. It lived millions of years ago. That time he lived in the trees he was a small dinosaur.

Lara
Bilton



I was working in a sunny canyon. suddenly I heard some flapping. It was a Padeeasusals. It was a omnivore.

Patrick
Moran





Jack
Miller

I went for a
walk. I saw
a dihosar. IT got
shurp clars. It
nam is Stegosor.



Ava
Couto



I went for a walk in a
very very scary cave and I
spotid a dinosmisdinosaur
called stegorffris. It yause
Its talle to fit It
Was a carnvor. It had
ruf skin It had a
hongiSlogneak It had
Lint spkes on Its
back and Its talie
I had log skiny legs.



Posie
Bateman

my dinosaur is Melley
Spotey. He licks eeting
Leevs. His name is
Spico. He lives in a
Rockey plas.



SPICOSAFIS is a canvor.
It is were fast. It
lives in the Hot desert
It has a spine on
its back and its
veree screee. It has
a long neck.



India
Harrow



My dinosors
name is foddosor.
He is an omnivor.
He is very big
Any can fly.

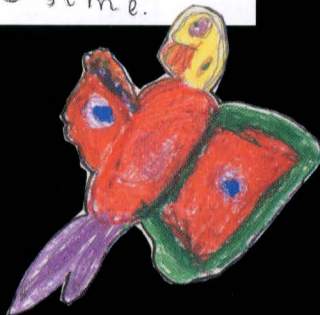


Lachlan
Press



Sebastian
Collins

I was in a desert.
I saw this big
finng.
It chast me.
It had red fd ngs
I saw its spine.
It lost me.



Freya
Bennett

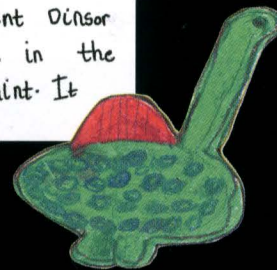


I went for a
walk in a dark
Wood. I slopt and
Lisernd and then I
Saw a dinesaur. Its got
a horn on its head.
It cood fly. It had
a club on its tail
it was a carnivor.



Noor
Abbasi

My Dinsor is calld
spotsoris. It is a
herbiv. It live in a
Swomp it has a
Long nek it is is
a Jent Dinsor
it live in the
Jrasic Peergmint. It
Loves Leevs.



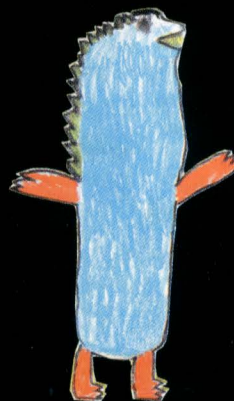
Wor not I went to
the Jungl. I sora dinu
sor it was A crnivor.

James
Peacock



When I wort in the jungle
I saw a kreecher it had
spikes on his back and
sharp naylls. It had
Sharp clars it was a
trex. I ran and I
never went back to
the jungle.

Rupert
Hanning



Amala
Ayyar



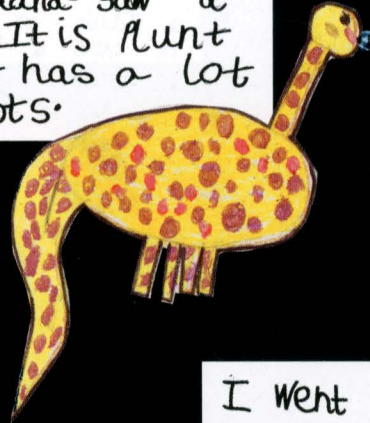
I went walking in
a sticky gooey swamp.
I saw two funny eyes
looking at me. It was
an Ankolospisaur.
it ate plants.



Emily
Fox-Smirh



I was walking
in a gooely sticy
swamp and saw a
Stotysrus. It is flunt
etur. It has a lot
of spots.



I went for a walk
in a hot kanyin then
I saw a trispisaur.
Its a carneevor. It has
Sharp teeth. It has
strong legs. It has a
short neck.



Damian
Jarrett



Charlie
Henderson

I was walking
in a gooey swamp. I
saw two big eyes
It was a meeteata
It was calde A
Texlsauriz It had
A spiky club and spikes
all over it It lived in
the Cratashise Perirade
It was the biggest
dinosar it was the
Fiste skulle ever forde.



I went to a swompee
foris. I sop a dinosaur.
It has spiks oh is buk
It eets leers.



Sophie
Henchman



Primary 1-6 © Mrs V. Anderson



Alexis Yau

- Back Row Mrs Vanda Cole, Darcy Pearce, Zara Harris, Mark Canniffe, Sebastian Corso, Isabelle Fleming, Scarlett Cowley, Mrs Val Anderson
- Middle Row Matilda Arnott, Jake Solway, Pia Walker, Scott Przirembel, Zoe Pyott, Finn Bremner, Olivia Hughes
- Front Row Tomas Stoneley, Jessica Knight, Daniel Woodger, Charlotte Pittar, Oliver Clayton, Benjamin Cochrane, Miana Zeissink, Jacob Abate, Sophia Lowe

dinosaurs herbivores carnivores omnivores fossils skeletons

Scottyosaurus is a carnivore. It can eat meat and he can walk on 2 legs. He has a crest. He lives in the swamp. He has a spice tail.

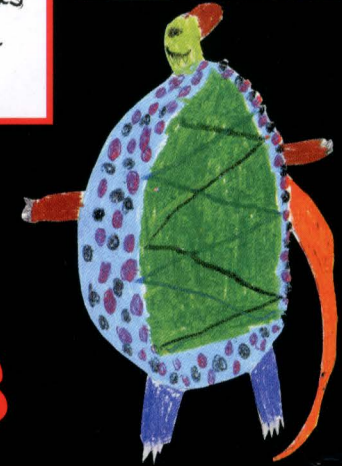


Scott Przirembel

Sebastianraptor can eat meat. He can climb up trees. He lived in the desert. He had sharp claws. He had a long tail. He was a carnivore. He had friends.



Sebastian Corso

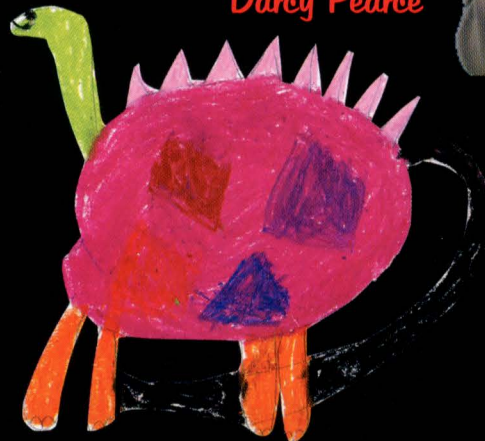


Design a Dinosaur by P1-6

My Dinosaur has spikes and she is a herbivore. She has a long tail and a beautiful lit green head. She is called Darcytops.



Darcy Pearce



Charlottesarus is dangerous. She is orange. Her brain is tiny. She is not clever.



Charlotte Pittar



skeletons fossils omnivores carnivores herbivores dinosaurs

skeletons fossils omnivores carnivores herbivores dinosaurs

dinosaurs herbivores carnivores omnivores fossils skeletons

Triceratops

Tyrannosaurus Rex

Stegosaurus

Brontosaurus

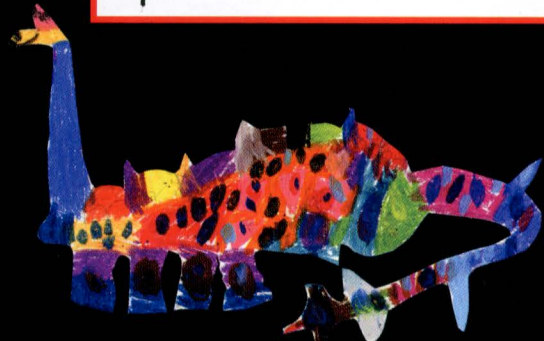
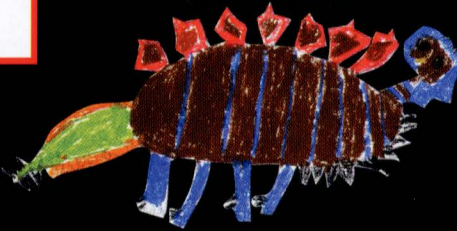
Brontosaurus

This is a Finnaptor.
He LIVES in the desert.
He fits with meet eaters.
He has sharp SPIKES.



My dinosaur has four legs because it is a herbivore. Jakeraptor has sun spikes on his back.

Finn Bremner

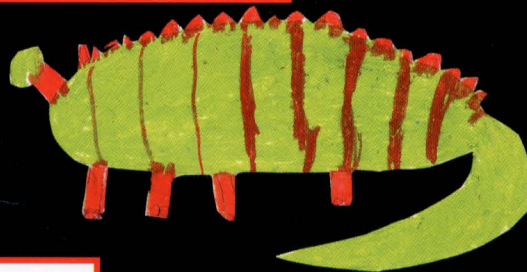


Jake Solway

Stegosaurus

Oliveraptor cod run Verrey fast and he had a brain like a Pea. T.rex was alive at the same time.

Oliver Clayton



Tyrannosaurus Rex

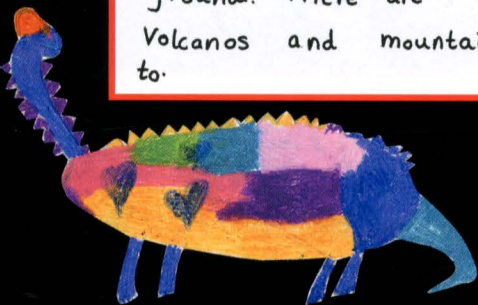
This is Tillytops. It is a herbivore and he livs in the Sandy place Where there is some plants on the ground. There are Volcanos and mountains to.

Isabelleon is a herbivore. She can eat Leaves and Grass. She has a crest and SPIKES. She Lives in a tropickel Junggul. She Lived in the Jurassic time.



Isabelle Fleming

Triceratops



Matilda Arnott



Triceratops

Tyrannosaurus Rex

Stegosaurus

Brontosaurus

Brontosaurus

Stegosaurus

Tyrannosaurus Rex

Triceratops

habitat

desert

swamp

volcano

grassland

forest

forest

grassland

volcano

swamp

desert

habitat

habitat

desert

swamp

volcano

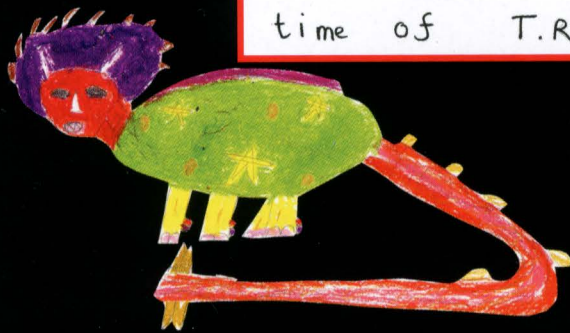
grassland

forest



Sophia Lowe

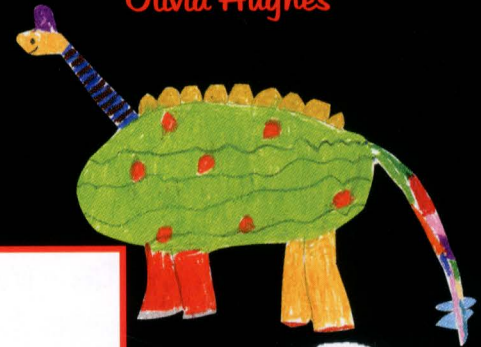
Sophiatops is a omnivore. she can swish her tail and she livd in the time of T.Rex.



My Dinosaur is a herbivore. Oliviasaurus means Olivia lizard. Her skin is red. My Oliviasaurus has stripes and a crest.



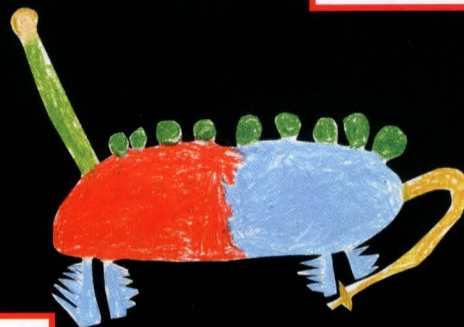
Olivia Hughes



Mianasaurus is a kind dinosaur. She is a herbivore. She has red spots and she has a purple crest. She lives in a grasse forest.



Miana Zeissink



THIS IS a bendocus. He eats plants from treetops. He eats in the forest. He walks slowly. He is strong. He has a long neck.

Benjamin Cochrane

Alexis Yau



Alexisaurus is a herbivore. She lived in a forest and she walked on 2 legs. she has red spots.



forest

grassland

volcano

swamp

desert

habitat

teeth

claws

spikes

plates

horns

scales

clubs

teeth

claws

spikes

plates

horns

scales

clubs

This is a omnivore
his name is called
Markodon. He Lives in
the desert ner the
rocky face. He eats plants
and meat. He fights
other dinosaurs. He
runs very fast.

Jacob Abate

Jacobasaurus is a
carnivore. He is red. He
Livid in the Trasic peryid.



Mark Canniffe



Danotops cood eet any
dinosaur because
he was a OMNivore.
Danotops Lives in the
sea. Men he is in
the sea he finds a
lot of fish. Danotops
eets the fish.

Zoe Pyott



Daniel Woodger



My Dinosaur has
Plates and it is a
herbivore. Her name
is Zoësaurus. she
has stripes and
spots and she has
a crest. she has
a poison tail.

My Dinosaur is a
Herbivore. she is
very fat and she has
got very big back legs.
She eats lots of plants.
She was in the Jurassic
days. she is called
Scarlettsaurus.



Scarlet Cowley

clubs

scales

horns

plates

spikes

claws

teeth

clubs

scales

horns

plates

spikes

claws

teeth

Jessica Knight



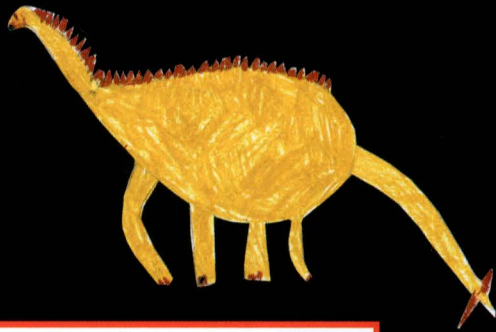
This is Jessicadactyl.
She is green. She
has invisible wings.
She is a herbivore.



This is Tomasaurus
and he eats other
dinosaurs. He lives in
the stoney forest.
He looks very yellow.
He runs very slow
because
his legs are
very small.



Tomas Stoneley



My Dinosaur is a
herbivore and she
has spikes on her back.
She lives in a place
where there is a lot
of plants. It is wet.
She has a crest.
She is called Plasaurus.



My Dinosaur is
called Zaratops
and it is a plant
eater. Zaratops has a
long neck because
she needs to eat the
plants to survive.
She has brown spikes
on her back.



Zara Harris

Pia Walker



Primary 2-7 © Miss R. Morgan



Shion Kato



Bella Ricketts

- Back Row Miss Rose Morgan, Tom Slater, Thomas Green, Angus Arnott, Joshua Dingley, Maksym Juszcakiewicz-Lewis, Alexandra Mayall, Mrs Namita Joshi
- Middle Row Jae Hyuk Yang, India Scott, Joseph Steward, Saffron Sims-Brydon, Morgan Lawrence, Euna Kim, Kala Davies
- Front Row Alice Laugharne, Tabitha Grandolfo, Ciara Canniffe, Isabel Henchman, Clancy Steains, Viren Hirani, Christopher O'Sullivan, Conrad Holmes, Sam Bardner

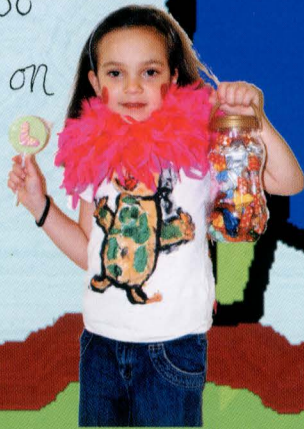
Mr. Men and Little Miss

P2-7

Little Miss Candy

Little Miss Candy is just like a gingerbread man but has hair. She always eats candy because she's Little Miss Candy. She is funny like a clown and cheers people up. So look out for her. You can always count on her.

Tabitha Grandolfo



Mr. Lava

Mr. Lava is made of molten rock. Everyone is afraid of him even Mr. Spicy. Out of all the other Mr. Men his favourite one to play with is Mr. Fast. Because he is so fast that he can not get bumped. He can stay not to close so he doesn't get bumped.

By Thomas Green

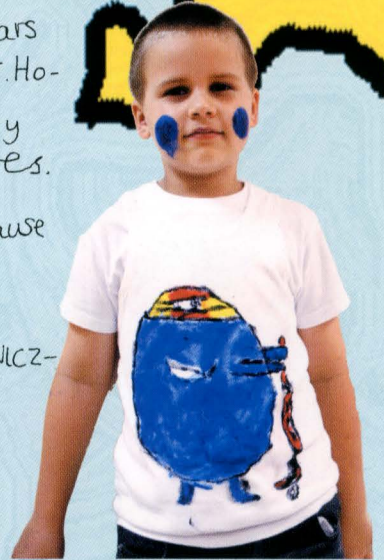


Mr. Hockey

Mr. Hockey is shaped as an oval. Mr. Hockey always wears pads and a helmet. Also Mr. Hockey would bring his hockey stick wherever he goes.

He is quite annoying because he bashes into people.

by Maksym Juszakiewicz-Lewis



Mr. Invisible
Mr. Invisible is really sneaky because he is invisible. He is a grouch. He steals money from the bank.
by Morgan.



Background by Alex



Mr. Fly

Mr. Fly is up in the sky all the time because he was born in the sky. Little Miss Candy is his best friend. Some times he wears a fluffy hat with a tickly feather so he doesn't get cold by India

Little Miss Yippee
Little Miss Yippee is pink and the only thing she says is YIPPEE. She jumps all the the time except for when she is sitting on her head. The only two friends are Little Miss Candy and Mr. Fly because everyone seems plain to Little Miss Yippee.

by Kala Noe Davies



Mr. Fire

Mr. Fire is always nice to other Mr men and little Miss. His friends are Mr. Lava, Mr. Tall and Mr. Bul and Mr. Greedy. Sparkling red, orange is his hair. When he is angry his hair busts in to flames. He lives in Hot Land with Mr. Lava. He likes to play with Mr. Lava.

by Bella Ricketts

Background by Morgan



Mr Fast

Mr Fast is so fast that he bumps into peopl. He is scery and mean. He is blue. His theeth are red. His favvrte colour is red. He can smash throu a rock.
by Joseph Steward



Mr. Young Tickle

His movement is to wobble and stretch so he can tickle people far away. He often falls over because his arms are so heavy! Mr. Young Tickles personality is funny, cool, tickelish, really righty because he is young. He is orange shaped like Mr. Tickle.

Angus Annott



Little Miss Jump

Little Miss Jump is round and kind. She jumps and jumps and everyone gets squashed. She has long legs because she jumps. She has beautiful curly hair.
by Isabel.

Mr. Basketball

Mr. Basketball bumps into people because he is fast. He also gets in trouble at school because he plays basketball there. He plays basketball all the time even when he is asleep! He likes playing basketball with his friends. His friends are Mr. Invisible and Mr. Football and the last one Mr. Ice. He is red and he's got black diagonal lines and he's got black and white shoes.

By Joshua Dingley



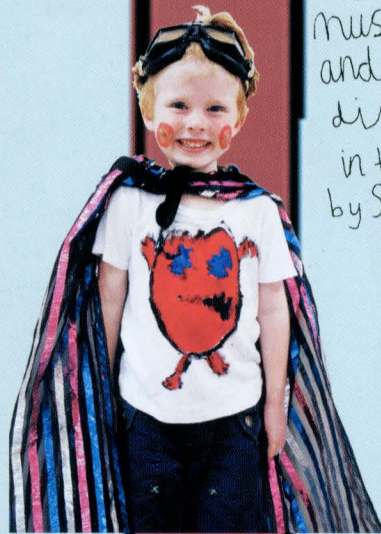
Mr. Shock

Mr. Shock is sneaky and a bit annoying. He shocks everyone who touches him. Once he shocks someone he runs away.
by Tom



Mr. Ice is frosty and cold. He likes to play stuck in the ice instead of stuck in the mud. He only likes to play with Mr. Invisible. Sometimes he freezes everybody because he is too cold.
by Conrad.





Mr. Sky Diver
Mr. Sky Diver is
greyish black. He is
cheeky and crazy and
musical. He is scary
and makes everyone
dive. He plays hide and seek
in the sky
by Sam

Little Miss Ice
Little Miss Ice is
shiny because she is
made of ice. Sometimes
she goes to slide on
her tummy. When she is
bored do you know what
she does? She plays
on her tummy so then
she isn't on her own.
She lives in ice island.
by Ciara Carriffe



Mr. Mute

Mr. Mute is a very
peculiar sort of
fellow. Mr. Mute can
change colour he
can be pink, purple,
blue, green, red and
yellow. When Mr. Mute
is scared he wears
a scary hat but
when he's not he
wears an ordinary hat.
by Christopher O'Sullivan



Little Miss Bounce

Little Miss Bounce
likes tickling Mr. Men
and Little Misses
because she is ticklish
herself. But sometime
she is worried and
she has fantastic
friends. When she is
worried her fantastic
friends cheer her up.
By Alice Laugharne



Little Miss Fun

Little Miss Fun is shaped like a party hat because she adores party hats. When she feels like having a party she changes color because she gets so excited and she also gets really fun. But she also loves invitations.

By Alex Mayall

Mr. Spiky
Mr. Spiky lives in a spiky house and even Mr. Lava is afraid of Mr. Spiky. Mr. Spiky lives in Spiky Land where it is surrounded by spikes. His best friend is Mr. Fast. Also Mr. Spiky is blue and he likes to have fun. He is very nice.

Clancy Stearns

Mr. Football

Mr. Football is the greatest soccer player in the world because he practices so very much. He wants to be a goalkeeper. He is polite and he is very good. He wants to be a famous football player. Jae Hyuk



Mr. Cold

Mr. Cold is light blue, pink, yellow, and green-purple color. Sometimes he wears a scary hat because he needs to keep his head warm. Mr. Cold walks very slowly so he doesn't get hot. He plays with a ball, blocks, and cars.

Viren Hirani



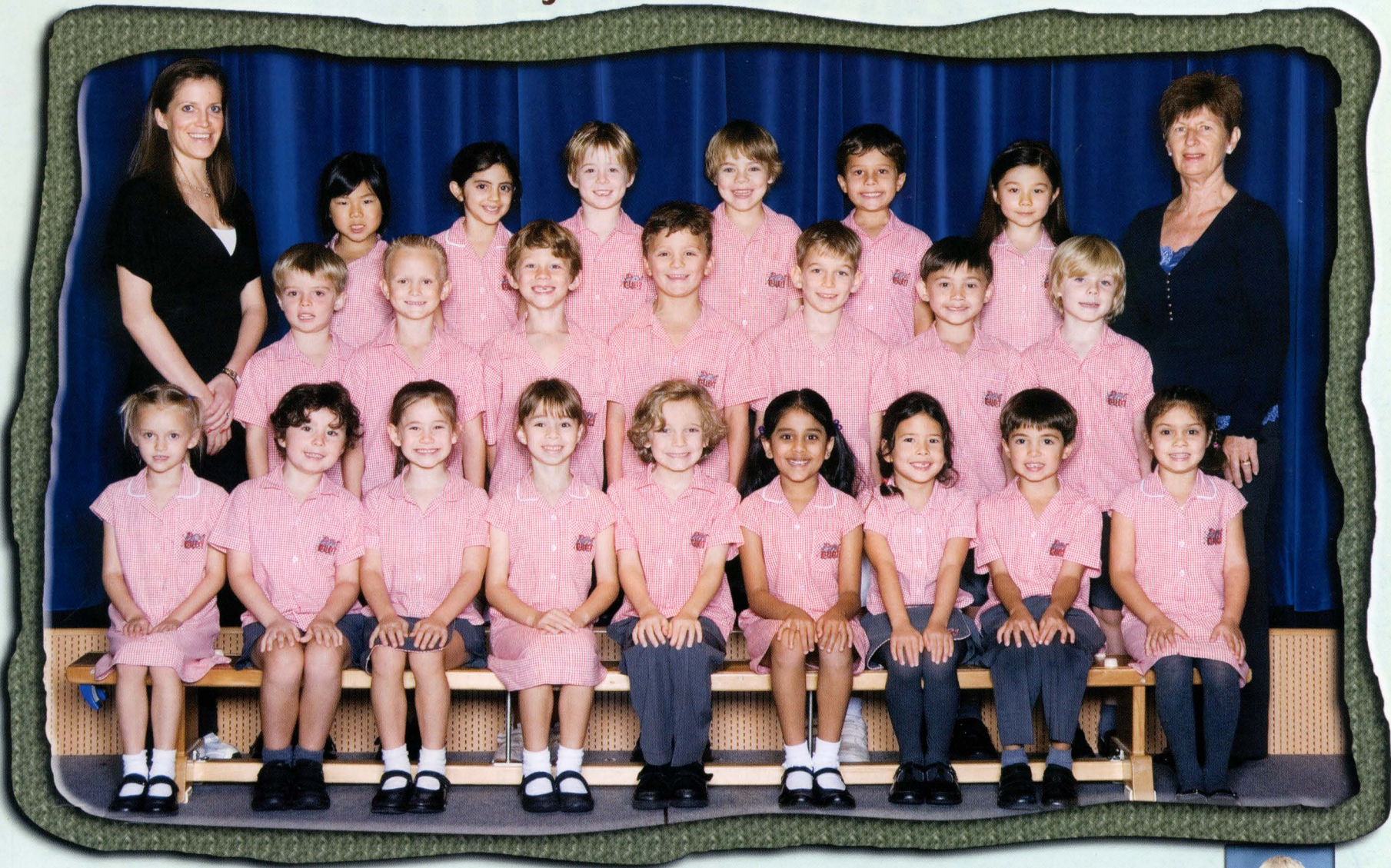
Little Miss Shy

Little Miss Shy is very bashful and fast because she doesn't want any one to see her. Little Miss Shy only has two friends because she's too bashful. Sometimes Little Miss Shy is very clever. Sometimes Little Miss Shy is very brilliant at cooking so she is very happy just like Mr. Happy.

Euna

Background by Alice

Primary 2-8 © Mrs S. Watt



Matthew McCombe

- Back Row Mrs Sarah Watt, Vanessa Hamilton-Kane, Saskia Robbiati, Oscar Hassall, Lachlan Ross, Callum Couto, Alexandra Paulus, Mrs Sheila Gardener
- Middle Row Tom Buchanan, Filip Henriksson, Teddy Champion, Nicholas King, Jake Christopher, James Taylor, Monty Franks
- Front Row Esme Drew-Prior, Charles Langford, Charlotte Thompson, Cristina Fisher, Theo George, Pooja Chhaya, Isabella Nichol, Ben Prentice, Hannah van Keulen

P2-8's Mr. Men and Little Miss Characters

Mr Men

Mr Love was absolutely kind. He loved to kiss everyone he saw and especially Little Miss Kiss. Mr Love was shaped as a pink love heart. Did you know that Mr Love fell in love with Little Miss Kiss?



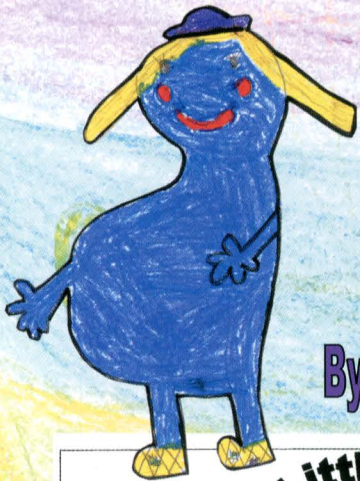
By Charlotte Thompson



Little Miss

Little Miss Kiss was a tiny little mouth shape. She always kept calm even if she was sad or cross. Her cheeks were as purple as lavender. Little Miss Kiss had blue arms, blue legs, blue mouth and a blue hat. Her hat was a heart because she loved everyone. She loved to get married. There was a problem with her. It was that she kept on kissing people! She loved Mr. Love the most and she kissed him the most as well.

By Callum Couto



By Alexandra Paulus

Little Miss

Little Miss Hungry ate far too much food. She was light blue and had a shiny purple hat. She had long gold hair and rusty yellow shoes. She acted like she was always hungry and very very joyful. She was best friends with Little Miss Kiss and Mr Love and even went to their wedding! She also liked Mr Explore and she went with him on an adventure in the woods!



By Theo George

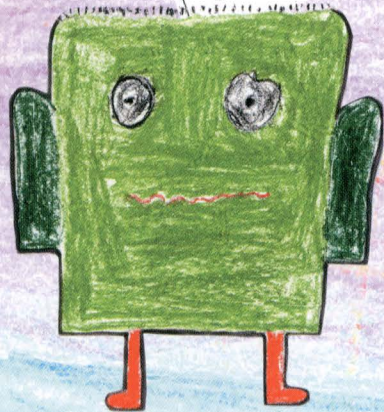
Mr Men

Mr Explore was a person who liked exploring because he liked rocks. He was extremely friendly, super fun and extra kind. Also he was a fire burning red colour and had black spikes and had a shiny dark amazing coloured hat.

By Filip Henriksson

Mr Men

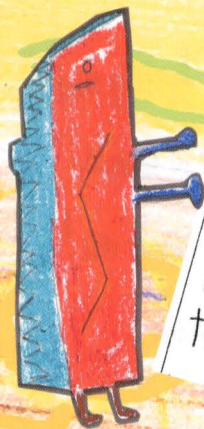
Mr Scared was rectangular shaped and wore a small blue hat. He always wore red shoes. He never forgot his flash light because if it got dark he would get scared and he liked being calm. But sometimes he got freaked out!



By James Taylor

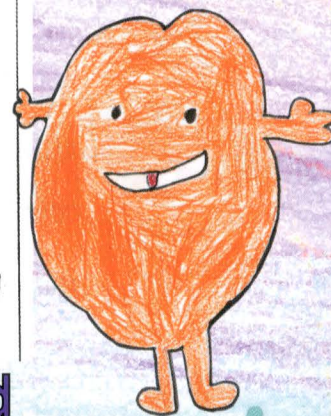
Mr Men

Mr Speedy liked running and he liked sport. Mr Speedy liked water but he disliked walking. Mr Speedy always bumped into things and people. He was nice. Sometimes he ran around in circles! He had a thunder bolt that was yellow and black.



Mr Men

Mr Spank was always spanking everyone. He had a massive, huge bottom and a very fat body! He had a small red fiery hat. When he spanked people he was being very naughty!



By Charlie Langford

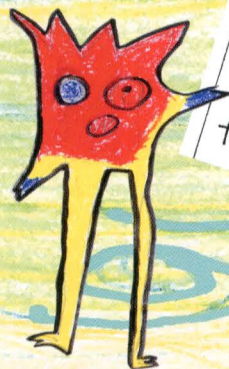
Mr Men

Mr Quick had a stripy red thunder bolt hat and a lava red body. He always rushed around and helped Mr Men and Little Misses and their dogs.



Mr Men

Mr Spike was a rainbow coloured person. He had a green flat hat and he had a black eye. He kept spiking everyone but he didn't mean too. He was a bit kind and sad. He didn't like people shouting at him, he liked to be funny to people.



By Teddy Champion

By Oscar Hassall

Little Miss

Little Miss Rude was always being rude. She liked to hit people and shout at people! She wore a dark blue hat. Her skin was red! She disliked being brilliant and nice and friendly!



By Isabella Nichol

Little Miss

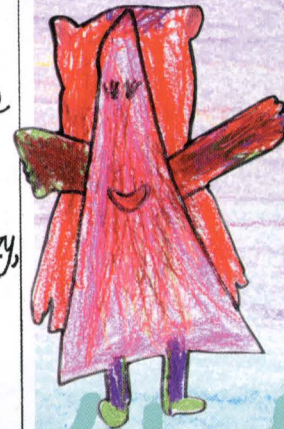
Little Miss Rush was a triangle shape and she had big eyes and was very colourful. Little Miss Rush had a problem because she kept on rushing around and she couldn't solve it at all! She was fierce and quick and fast!!



By Hannah van Keulen

Little Miss

Little Miss Lazy was a triangle shape. She had red hair sticking out of her body and she was light pink. Little Miss Lazy, as you know, was very lazy everyday and she always woke up late!



By Esme Drew-Prior

Little Miss

Little Miss Book lived in Animal and People Land. She had a lock on herself and snow white pages. She had a black key and was a book shape. Little Miss Book never let people learn to read or write.



By Cristina Fisher

Little Miss

Little Miss Shopper had a shiny grey bow and she was a pale pink oval shape. She had blonde curly hair and she was fancy. She held shopping bags.



By Saskia Robbiati

By Jake Christopher

Mr Men

Mr Vampire was always drinking people's blood and killing people until he got taught a lesson. He had wings like a bat and he had dark red and jet black skin. Mr Vampire liked darkness and but most of all he liked graveyards!



Mr Men

Mr Devil was extremely mean to everyone he met. He loved money and he liked to scare people. He had a boney body. He did not like sunlight. He was very clever and liked Mr Vampire. He was good at foot ball!

By Lachlan Ross



By Nicholas King

Mr Men

Mr Scary was mean to everyone and he was unkind too. He looked quite scary. He had scary black spikers. He had ever stop being scary to everyone.



By Ben Prentice

Mr Men

Mr Fire wore an evil red and black cape. He was yellow and red. He always made things go on fire. He hated water because he was made out of fire!

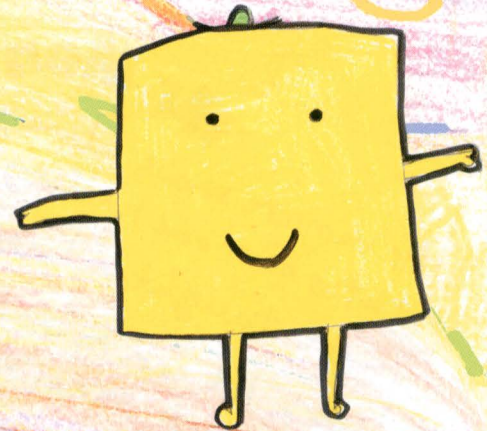


By Vanessa Hamilton-Kane



Little Miss

Little Miss Mad was really mad. She had shiny black shoes and a darkish pinky bow on her hair. She was best friends with Mr Unkind and Mr Cross. She did not like Mr Love, Little Miss Hungry or Little Miss Kiss. She loved blaming people for no reason and really loved shouting!



By Pooja Chhaya

Mr Men

Mr Blow Up was extremely mean. Mr Blow Up was a triangle shape and he was hot red and dark brown. Mr Blow Up blew up people's properties by sneaking up.

Mr Men

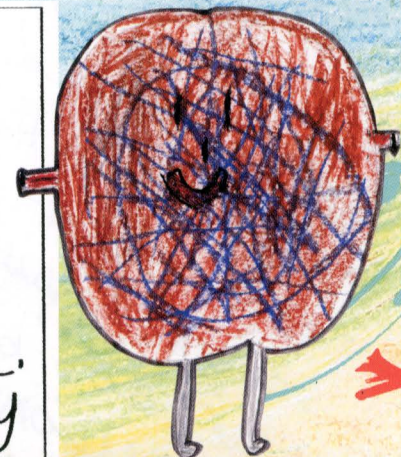
Mr Joyful was square shaped and he had a juicy green hat. Mr Joyful was really wonderful because he was always happy. Mr Joyful was joyful because he was funny and nice and kind.

By Tom Buchanan



Mr Men

Mr Skip was, very very good at skipping jobs. He was light brown with sparkling stripes and he was a circle. He was not funny at all because he never did what he was told!



By Monty Franks

Primary 2-9 © Mrs E. Bookless



Victoria Leung



Tobey Turl



Sabrina Footitt

- Back Row Mrs Evelyn Bookless, Maia Peacock, Benjamin Ellis, Lachlan Connolly, Charlie Heithersay, Ronan Reynolds, Mrs Nichola Adams
- Middle Row Charlotte Elliot, Ria Phullar, Thomas Harris, Mark Martin, Duncan Taylor, Malin Leven
- Front Row Alisha Desai-Kinvig, Alexander Lawrence, Alexander Ludwick, Petra Deacon, Jess Woods, Keeley Jones, Sophia Grandolfo, Holly-Mei Mulcock, Lucy Cleverly

Mr. Men and Little Miss

by P2-9



Keeley Jones

Mr. Monkey

Mr. Monkey is red with blue wings and he wears a fine, light green hat but doesn't wear it normally, he wears it upside down. Mr. Monkey is a funny kind of fellow. He lives in a topsy-turvy kind of house. And Mr. Monkey is half human and half monkey. He is fat, wide, and chubby and he has a very kind heart, but he smells like a pig! He has very bad manners indeed.



Maia Peacock

Little Miss Holiday

Little Miss Holiday looks like a green ball with blue spots. She loves going on holiday! Some times she can be very helpful. She is never cruel or mean. Little Miss Kind is one of her friends. Her best trip was when she went to Phuket because she flew on the trapeze.

Mr. Annoying

Mr. Annoying is a very, very annoying fellow indeed. He is so selfish that nobody likes him. Very often people don't let him in art galleries. Mr. Annoying has a cylinder shaped body and wears a blue hat. Mr. Annoying has razor sharp teeth. Mr. Annoying lives in a razor sharp cottage.



Alexander Ludwick



Little Miss Star

Little Miss Star is very, very kind because she is helpful and nice. When she goes to parties she loves playing with her fantastic and great friends. She has rose-red bows in her soft hair and she is bright yellow. Also she is very, very cute. When she is bored she goes out to jump on the stars.

Victoria Leung



Mark Martin

Mr. Monkey

Mr. Monkey has very pointy sharp claws and his body is massive. He is always nasty because he jumps on peoples backs. He likes to play and he is very funny because he can swing and he even has big hands. Sometimes he loves to climb up to peoples houses.



Little Miss Superstar

Little Miss Superstar is yellow and wears a beautiful white fluffy T-shirt and also lovely blue trousers. She lives in Superstar Cotege. Little Miss Superstar helps people and animals. She lives in Happy Land. she is very helpfull because she helps people. Little Miss Superstars name is Little Miss Superstar because she helps people and animals. Her hear is blondy-brown.

Holly-Mei Mulecock

Mr. Prehistoric

Mr. Prehistoric lives in a dark sort of house with windows you could not see through. He has large, red, greasy wings. At first sight you would faint because he's so scary looking! Mr. Prehistoric loves helping people too but whenever he tries they run away from him. He is very lonely.



Lachlan Connolly

Mr. Nature

Mr. Nature is light green and likes his sunglasses because he wears them all the time. Mr. Nature really likes peace and quite. He also likes exploring forests and eating bright green grass. His sunglasses are magic because he has no eyes. Mr. Nature is shaped like a green square and is really thin. He would do anything for nature, even die, if nature told him because he really likes nature.

Little Miss Spotty

Little Miss Spotty is a very spotty spind. When she is happy her spots light up. Her spots are very colorfull and bright. Little Miss Spotty is loving, kind and helpfull. She helps Mr. Happy when he is sad! She does not like things that are black, white and lame! Little Miss Spotty is very spotty indeed. Her main color is peach.



Sophia Grandolfo



Duncan Taylor

Our Character Descriptions

Little Miss Lazy

Little Miss Lazy is ten years old.
Little Miss Lazy has a very, very
Lazy boyfriend.
She wears a rainbow dress
and light pink shoes and
bright-red ribbon in her hair.
She also has pink skin and has
yellow hair. Little Miss Lazy is
very, very thin and Lazy.



Jessica Woods

Lucy Cleverly



Little Miss Ice Skate

Little Miss Ice Skate is bright blue
and is very pretty. She has blonde
hair which she wears in a red hair tie
in pink tails. Her soft hair also has two bows
in it. She looks very pretty with them.
Little Miss Ice Skate has lots of friends
and is very nice and kind to them.
Little Miss Ice Skate loves ice skating.



Petra Deacon

Little Miss Icicle

Little Miss Icicle loves the cold and helping
everyone. She lives in a blue house and
it is very cold inside her body. Sometimes she
is chucky by greasing northy people.
Her singets and toes make ice blocks and
anything you want made out of ice. Little
Miss Icicle hates the sun or anything
hot. Her hair is ruby-red colored and
she is blue with white spots and shaped
like a icicle.

Little Miss Candy

Little Miss Candy is tall and slim
with red and white stripes and is shaped
like a candy cane. She lives in Candy
Cottage in Happyland. Everyday she eats
all her candy. When she doesn't notice,
Little Miss Naughty steals it all! Usually
she is very nice but sometimes she
can get very mad!

Charlotte Elliot





Mr. Spiky

Mr. Spiky has a very spiky body with sharp red spikes and a gigantic body. He has no friends. Mr. Spiky walks into people but he is very sorry. He prickles people by accident.

Alexander Lawrence



Ria Phullar

Little Miss Kind

Little Miss Kind had a purple body and yellow hair and hair bubbles for bunches. Little Miss Kind was very kind indeed. She helps all the Mr. men and Little Miss. She is the kindest one in the world! When she walks by someone, if there is a problem, she solves it by having a talk.

Little Miss Candy Tuft

Little Miss Candy Tuft has bright pink skin and wears a tall yellow hat which has bright stars on it. Little Miss Candy Tuft lives in Candy Tuft Cottage in Sweet Land. Inside Candy Tuft Cottage it looks like a Sweet Shop because there are 6000 sweets on each shelf. Little Miss Candy Tuft is not called Little Miss Candy Tuft for no reason. She's called it because she eats so many sweets.



Mr. Funny

Mr. Funny is very, very funny because he tells hilarious jokes to everyone and always makes them laugh. Sometimes he laughs so much he cries! He has a body of two halves and is shaped like a super round ball. One half is white, one half is orange. Theme parks are Mr. Funny's favourite place because he loves to have fun!

Alisha Desai-Kinvig

Little Miss Sugar

Little Miss Sugar is bright blue. Her hair is bright blonde and her favourite colours are blue and red. So that is why she always wears bright red bows in her hair. Little Miss Sugar often eats sugar so that is why she often gets sick! She lives in Sugar Hot Hut Cottage with her pet bowl of sugar.



Sabrina Footitt

Thomas Harris



Mr. Monster
Mr. Monster is spikey and scary. He has ponytail, black spikes, however, he's so green. This horrible thing is mean, cruel and heartless. Often he boos people off. This monster has a secret. Do you know what it is...?

Charlie Heithersay



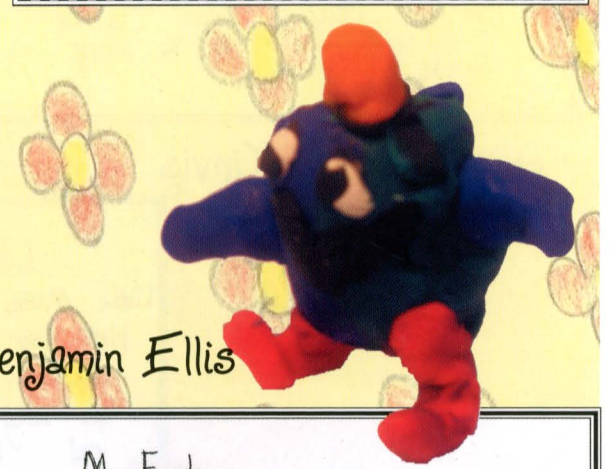
Tobey Turl

Mr. Icicle
Mr. Icicle is very dangerous. He has a cold blue body and he is made out of ice which is hard and spikey. His teeth are sharp and gold and they are shiny. People think he is mean because he throws icicles at them for fun.

Malin Leven



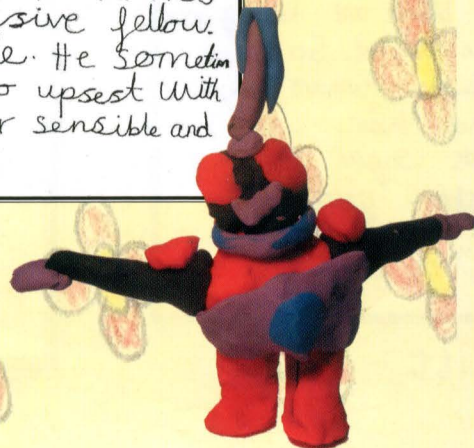
Little Miss Swim
Little Miss Swim is a bright, light blue colored girl. Every thing about her is watery. She has a very big secret. But she never tells anyone. Her secret is that she had a pet killer whale! Little Miss Swim is called Little Miss Swim because she loves to swim in pools and in any kind of water!



Benjamin Ellis

Mr. Crazy
Mr. Crazy is a very crazy man! He's black and red. He is a massive fellow. He likes scaring people. He sometimes berps at people and is so upset with every thing. He's never ever sensible and messes up stuff!

Ronan Reynolds



Mr. Fast
Mr. Fast is a fast fellow. He also talks to people and his parents too quickly. He even likes mosquitos because they are fast. He likes blue and green because he is blue and green. He is also looks ferocious because every day he runs so quick.

Primary 3-10 © Miss Y. Ng



Robbie Bowring



Guy Osborn



Mrs Esther Capistrano

Back Row Mrs Mandy Acton, Freddie Clayton, Angus Pittar, Charlotte Aglionby, Sean Hargraves, Lois Andrew, James Chalk, Miss Yeng Ng

Middle Row Lana Davies, Tej Sheopuri, Seiya Peacock, Eoin Pickstone, Oliver Corso, Harriet Lomas

Front Row Peter Katiforis, Kiera Moran, Finlay Scott, Andrew Knight, Amber Dolan, Taylor Dees, Alex Slater, India Woolhouse, Jemima Kenyon

P3-10 LEAP van reports

My LEAP van report by Angus Pittar

We went to the LEAP van. The LEAP van is a truck that goes around schools. And it's very fun because we can learn about things inside your body.

And there is a human body called Tam she shows us things inside your body like heart, kidneys, liver blood vessels there are lots of important things inside your body.

If you hurt yourself blood will come out you will be loosing blood! You have to be careful.

Medicines are important because if your sick and you take the wrong medicine, you will get sicker. You have to take the right medicine because it will make you feel a lot better and take a rest.

Friendship: In my class I have lots of friends. I really want to make new friends, like the story about Peg who tried to make friends but some animals wouldn't want to make friends with him. I will never behave like those animals. If somebody wants to make friends with me I will be nice to them.

My LEAP van report by Peter Katiforis

We went to the LEAP van on the 8th January. The LEAP van travels all around all the schools in Hong Kong helping children in a fun way.

Firstly we learnt about our bodies. Our liver has 500 jobs to do in our massive bodies.

Next we learnt about our kidneys. Our kidneys clean our blood from the dirty parts of our blood.

Then we learnt about medicines. Medicine helps you when you're sick. There are creams, tablets, syrups and operations.

After we learnt about our heart. Our heart pumps our blood and oxygen.

Our veins keep the blood and oxygen in place.

I really liked the LEAP van and I want to go to the LEAP van

My LEAP van report by Robbie Bowring

On Friday 8th January we, P3-10 went to the LEAP van.

The LEAP van helps us learn about our body.

First we learnt what was inside our body, for example our heart, veins and our blood vessels.

Another thing is that we must check the expiry date of our medicine before taking it or ask a grown up to help you.

I also learnt that to make friends one should be nice and not mean.

I felt good when I went outside the LEAP van. It was exciting inside the LEAP van.

My LEAP van report by Harriet Iomas

On Friday 8th January P3-10 went to the LEAP van. A LEAP van is a big van that goes school to school and talks about the human body in a fun way. Every one in the world has the same body parts like our heart, liver, circulatory system, kidney, blood vessels, veins, arteries and intestine.

Next we learnt about medicines. We must only take our own medicines and always look at the expiry date.

My LEAP van report By Finlay Scott

We went to the LEAP van on Friday 8th January 2010.

First we learnt where all your body parts are. Charlotte had to wear a body apron and we put the body parts on her.

Secondly we learnt how many jobs the liver has. It has 500 jobs. One of them is breaking down poison and to clean the blood.

Next we learnt that the kidneys clean our blood around your back and also there are 2 kidneys as well.

Then we learnt about medicines. There are lots of different kinds of medicines. For example cream, ointment, liquid, tablets and capsules. There are fruit-flavoured and sweet kinds.

My LEAP van report by Alex Slater

We went to the LEAP van on Friday 8th January. The LEAP van is this truck that goes around school that helps children learn about their bodies.

Inside the body are different body organs, for example veins, arteries, liver, heart, kidney and blood vessels.

We learnt that the liver has 500 jobs and the kidney's job is to break down waste in our body and flush them through our urine.

My LEAP van report by Amber Dolan

On Friday 8th January we went on the LEAP van. The LEAP van is a van that helps children learn about the human body using different resources. In the LEAP van we learnt about different organs e.g.: blood vessel, liver, heart and kidney. The liver does 500 jobs every day. The kidney cleans the blood.

Next we learnt about the different kinds of medicines, for example: pills, syrup, tablet, cream and injections.

We also learned the blood vessel system. The blood vessel is when the blood travels around it and carries it in the different parts of our body.

Lastly, we learnt about friendship. We watched a video clip about an elephant named Ella and a chimpanzee named Chip and a woodpecker named Peg.

I felt very sad because I wanted to learn more about friendship and body parts that I had not learnt before.

My LEAP van report by Eoin Pickstone

I went to the leap van on the 8th of January 2010. The LEAP van is a van that goes to schools teaching them using about the body, medicines and friendships using fun recourses for example video clips and plastic models.

Firstly they talk about inside your body. You get to see your classmate put on an apron and have to stick body parts with velcro on you. The body parts include kidney, heart, lungs, intestine, liver and stomach.

Then they show you Tam. She is a plastic model wherein you can see all the body parts.

Next we learnt about the circulatory system. We also learnt about the veins, arteries and the blood vessels. The liver has 500 jobs and one of its jobs is to sort out poison from food. The kidneys filter waste from the blood.

My LEAP van report by Charlotte Aglionby

We went to the LEAP van on Friday 8th January 2010. The LEAP van is a van that goes round all the schools teaching children the different organs inside their bodies using different resources, for example TV and the True and False game. The LEAP van is just outside the car park. The LEAP van has a talking robot called Tam. The videos are about the liver and kidneys.

Firstly, we learnt about inside the body, for example the circulatory system. Arteries are veins that bring the blood from your heart around your body. We watched videos about Lenny Liver and the Kidney Twins. Did you know the liver has 500 jobs? One of the jobs the liver has is to break down poison. There was an apron which had all the body parts that I had to wear! It had Velcro on it so children could stick fake body organs on it. You have around 2,000 liters of blood pumped around your body each day. In the video, the kidney twins had broomsticks to clean the blood! Blood vessels are faint blue lines that pump blood around your body.

Next we learnt about medicine, for example syrup, pills and cream. You get cream if you have a little bit of a skin infection. We learnt about the sign Rx it means there's a pharmacy. You go to a pharmacist if you get a special piece of paper by a doctor, called a prescription. Always check the expiry date before taking the medicine. If the date says best before March 3rd and its April 1st April, the medicine is too old! We also learnt that you should only take your own medicine. Medicines come in different flavors for example orange, strawberry. There's lot's more: I only told you the yummy flavors because some of them are yuck!

My LEAP van report by Freddie Clayton

The day we went on the LEAP van was Friday 8th January. The LEAP van tells you about inside your body and medicines. It also drives around schools to tell school children about the circulatory system.

Firstly we learnt about inside the body, for example the liver does 500 jobs, arteries are like blood vessels but blood vessels are blue and arteries are red. If you go into a shop and need some medicine, you go to the medicine part of the shop. Then suddenly you see a sign with an Rx next to the shop that means there is a proper pharmacist in the shop.

There are different kinds of medicines, for example there are medicines that you drink, tablets and injections.

In the van, we learnt the story of Peg who is a bird that was new in the forest. She tried to make friends with an elephant named Ella and a monkey named Chimp. Both of them were not nice to Peg which made Peg sad. Next time someone asks me to play with him I will be happy to. I do not want him to be unhappy like Peg.

I felt very sad to leave the LEAP van. But I was happy that I have learnt a lot about inside our bodies. I think the LEAP van should come more often instead of once a year.

My LEAP van report by India Woolhouse

We went to the LEAP van on Friday 8th January. The LEAP van is a van that helps you learn in a fun way.

First we learnt about inside our body. Inside our body we have kidneys, liver, arteries, blood vessels and the circulatory system. My friend Charlotte had to wear a body organs apron where you put different parts of your body. And did you know the liver does 500 jobs at the same time?

Next we learnt about medicines and you shouldn't give other people your medicine. And you shouldn't take any kind of medicine because it might be the wrong one.

After that we learnt about friendship and watched a movie about Peg who moved to a different jungle and Ella and Chimp who didn't like Peg, so he was sad.

Last of all we played a True and False game. It was fun. Would you like to go there?

My LEAP van report by Taylor Dees

On Friday 8th January our class (P3-10) went to the LEAP van. It was so much fun. Everybody loved it!

We firstly learnt about where your body parts are, which was fun. We next learnt about medicines with Zelda, Harold and the pharmacist.

Later we learnt about friendship. We watched a video clip about Peg, Ella and Chimp.

It was so much fun!!!!

My LEAP van report by Oliver Corso

We went to the LEAP van on 8th January 2010. The LEAP van goes around schools and teaches us amazing stuff. The LEAP van is in the car park.

Firstly we learnt about the inside of your body e.g. Liver, heart, stomach, blood vessels and intestine. Also Charlotte wore the body apron where we had to put the body parts onto the right places. Another thing is that we looked at a body model called Tam and we had to point where the body parts were.

Next we learnt about medicine. If you want to know where a pharmacist is, look for the sign Rx. You should not take medicine when it is off its expiry date. Check the information tag on the medicine for information. Also doctors can give you medicine.

Then we learnt about friendship. And we heard a story about friendship that a bird called Peg got teased by a monkey called Chimp and an elephant called Ella.

I felt happy once I got out of the LEAP van but it would be better if it was longer.

My LEAP van report by Tej Sheopuri

We went to LEAP van on Friday 8th January, the LEAP van is a van that goes around Hong Kong schools.

In the LEAP van you learn about your body for example liver, kidneys and veins. The liver does 500 jobs each day.

If you're sick you should take one of your family members to the Rx sign. Don't always take medicine if you feel sick, it might be dehydration. If you take medicine when you are well you will get sick. Never take medicine past their expiry dates, if you did you will get worse. In the LEAP van you learn about friendship. Although we are all different we should try to make friends with one another.

My LEAP van report by Sean Hargraves

On Friday 8th January P3-10 went on the LEAP van. The LEAP van is a van that goes to lots of schools in Hong Kong. LEAP stands for Life Education Activity Program.

In the LEAP van we learnt about different parts of are body. The LEAP van helps us to learn using different resources for example they used puppets and Tam which is a model of the inside of the body.

Medicines are drugs that make you better but you have to have the correct medicines or you will get very ill for example panadol is for high fever, Tamiflu is for flu, Inhaler is for chesty cough and meptin syrup is for runny nose. Doctors have to check what kind of medicine you need before you take them. If you see a symbol Rx, it would mean a pharmacist can sell the Medicine.

My LEAP van report by Guy Osborn

On Friday 8th January we went to the Leap van. The LEAP van is a van that goes around different schools and helps you learn about the inside of your body and friendship.

Inside the LEAP van is a robot called Tam. Also there's a TV. Inside the LEAP van we learnt about drugs and body parts, also we learnt about the liver. The liver has 500 jobs one of them is breaking up poison.

Also we learnt about friendship. We watched a TV show. It was about a bird called Peg and a monkey called chimp and an elephant called Ella.

Also we learnt about expiry date on the medicine labels. Remember not to use your medicine after the expiry date.

My LEAP van report by Kiera Moran

We went to the LEAP van on Friday 8th January.

First of all, we learnt about the kidneys. The kidneys are two orange-autumn-brown body parts, one on each side of your spine. Your kidneys are for cleaning out your blood and the waste passes through something called urine (known as pee). Secondly, we learnt about the liver. The liver sits upon your stomach. Did you know the liver does 500 jobs at the same time? Your heart is in front of your right lung. Your arteries help pump blood around the body whereas your veins bring blood from the different parts of your body back to your heart.

We also learnt about medicines. You can only take medicines if you are sick. A pharmacist can give you the medicines that your doctor has asked you to take.

My LEAP van report by Seiya Peacock

We went to the LEAP van on Friday 8th January 2010. We learned the following.

Body parts

Firstly we learned about where are body parts are with a body part's apron, Charlotte put that on. Tam, a plastic model person who can talk with half her skin removed, showed us the circulatory system. Tam also showed us are body parts for example kidneys, heart, liver, blood vessels, arteries and veins, and did you know that the liver has over 500 jobs and that if your kidneys stopped working we would only live up to 2 too 3 weeks!

Games

We did some games like the True and False game. It was about true and false stuff.

Medicines

Medicines are good for us but only if you use the right amount and type. You have to ask a pharmacist for the right medicine. As we learnt about medicines it became more interesting. I learnt a lot of stuff I didn't know before. And please check the expiry date of your medicine before taking them.

Friendship

Next we learnt about friendship and we watched a film. It was about a bird called Peg, an elephant called Ella and a monkey called Chimp. Peg is new in the forest and has no friends. Ella told Chimp not to be friends with Peg, Chimp wanted to be friends with Peg, but he listened to Ella. I love the LEAP van.

My LEAP van report by James Chalk

We went to the LEAP van on 8th January 2010.

We go to the LEAP van every year. The LEAP van comes to our school every year. The LEAP van goes round every school once a year in Hong Kong.

The LEAP van has very good resources for example the body apron which Charlotte wore where you have to place the body parts. Did you know that the liver has over 500 jobs for example break poison, store food, sort out your diet and make you taller and a lot of other jobs.

If you are taking medicine you must be with an adult and it has to be your medicine not your friend's.

The LEAP van also told us about the amazing organs inside our body. We saw that the veins take the blood to your heart and arteries bring blood round our bodies.

In the LEAP van we also talked about friends. We learnt about Peg, who is a new bird in the forest. Then Peg's brain started talking about why Ella and Chimp didn't want to be his friend because Peg talked to them loudly and woke them up.

I hope the LEAP van comes more often.

My LEAP van report by Jemima Kenyon

We went to the LEAP van on Friday 8th January 2010.

We firstly learnt about inside our body for example we learnt that kidneys clean your body to keep you healthy. They clean your body and then after that they come out in your urine. We also learnt about your blood vessels that travel around your body and pump your blood. We learnt about the veins: they pump the blood back to your heart. We learnt about the liver. There was a cartoon character called Lenny the Liver it was my favourite part. We learnt that the liver helps us a lot because it has over 500 jobs in our body, for example some of them are breaking poisons, sorting out good food and bad food and it also filters your body.

Secondly we learnt about medicine. One of the things we learnt about medicines was that the Rx sign means that a pharmacist is in that shop and can give you medicines but first you have to see a doctor to see if you are sick and what kind of medicine you need.

The last thing we learnt was about friendship. We learnt about Peg, a new bird in the forest. He met an elephant named Ella and a monkey named Chimp who didn't want to be friends with him. This made Peg sad.

I think I felt happy when I came out of the LEAP van but sad to leave it because it was fun! It was such fun that I think it should come more often not just once a year.

My LEAP van report by Lana Davies

We went to the LEAP van on Friday 8th of January 2010. The LEAP van is so much fun, for example, Tam the talking robot is super fun! The LEAP van is down in the car park. It teaches us about the body and we learned a lot!

Firstly we learnt about the body organs, blood and blood vessels, as well as arteries. Arteries are little red lines that bring the blood from the heart to the body organs. Blood vessels bring the blood from around the body back to the heart, also they are blue lines. We watched videos about Lenny Liver and the Kidney Twins. Did you know the liver has five hundred jobs? Some of them are; breaking down poison, sorting and storing nutrients. Kidneys filter the blood in our body and if the kidneys stopped working the body could only live for 2-3 weeks! In the video the Kidney twins had brooms and were blue! Charlotte wore a body part apron where you stuck fake body parts on it.

Next we learnt about medicine drugs and creams and a little bit about injections. I just hate injections!

You have to take medicine with an adult or you might get sick! If you see an Rx sign that means there is a pharmacist in that shop that can prescribe medicine to you. You need a doctor's prescription for medicines that are strong. Don't take expired medicine!

Thirdly we learnt about friendship and how important it is. Friendship is very important. We also learnt about lonely Peg in the LEAP forest. (Peg is a wood pecker) Ella (an elephant) and Chimp (a chimp) were mean to Peg. Then we acted it out.

James was Chimp and everyone else was the audience. I wish the super duper fun LEAP van would come twice a year not once a year. It was so much fun!

My LEAP van report by Andrew Knight

We went to the super LEAP van on Friday 8th January 2010.

The LEAP van tells you about the human body, e.g. Tam [a cut open talking body that we can see inside], kidneys [kidneys have filter that cleans our blood] and liver [livers have to do 500 jobs a minute, e.g. sorting food that helps you grow, breaking poison and sorting food into different pipes].

Medicines

We learnt that Rx sign meant that there was a pharmacist in the shop selling medicines. WARNING: do not take medicines if you're not sure or it will do a lot of damage to your body or might even die. So do not take medicines if you're not sure or if it is past its expiry date. We also learnt that after medicine goes through your intestine, it is small enough to go in your blood to attack viruses.

Friendship

We watched a short movie about a small bird called Peg and one day Peg saw some sick trees so he flew down to peck at the trees but it annoyed Ella and Chimp and Peg said "Will you be my friend?"

"No! Bird brain!" shouted Ella so Ella put a mean face on Chimp thought it was funny so he made a horrible face too! Then Peg felt very sad. Do you think you can let Peg peck at the trees without annoying Ella and Chimp?

I wish that the LEAP van can come three times a year!

My LEAP van report by Lois Andrew

We went to the LEAP van on 8th of January 2010. The LEAP van is a van that goes around most of the schools.

First we learnt what was inside our body. We had to dress Charlotte up with an apron and it had sticky Velcro so we could stick kidneys, big intestines, small intestine and things like that. Did you know that the liver has 500 jobs to do all at the same time e.g. breaking down poisons? Another thing was blood vessels and arteries pump the blood back to the heart.

Always see a pharmacist before taking any types of medicine. Check the expiry date of and if it has expired, then don't take it. There are lots of different types of medicine cream, syrup and pills.

Next we learnt about friendship. There was this bird called Peg who was new to the forest and this monkey and elephant who were mean to him. And we got to meet Harold.

Last we played a True and False game. The guy had to ask us some questions and we had to say true or false.

I wish to go back soon. And I wish we could go two times a year.

Primary 3-11 ☉ Mrs A. Davis



James Barber



Sean Yau



Alistair Atkinson



Mrs Caroline Wilkinson

Back Row

Mrs Anna Davis, Polly Hanning, Madison Knight, Tom Coughlan, Teddie Bateman,
Louis d'Abo, Ella Doubleday, Ms Alison Treasure

Middle Row

Sam Hooper, Conor O'Malley, Tanya Jamieson, Sophia Madden, Tom Fletcher, Abigail Riggs,
Henry Edwards

Front Row

Caitlin Galloway, Euan Irvine, William Hudson, Anahita Kaman, Noor Mansuri, Jasmine Barry,
Andrew Ascough, Kit Man, Charlotte Feagin

P3-11 make moving monsters

CROCIE

On Friday, P3-11 made horrible, ugly moving monsters. To work the monster you had to push a syringe. The syringe is moved by air. The syringe has a tube attached to it and if you push the syringe it will move. The monster is scary because her teeth pop out of her mouth. The monster's tail is scary because it is covered with real python skin. The monster likes going to disco parties because it has a disco fabric body. My moving monster is friendly. My moving monster is a herbivore so her favourite food is lettuce, grass and leaves. Her favourite unhealthy food is sweets and white chocolate. She likes being around humans and she's very sleepy. When she sleeps she snores very loudly. Crocie loves to travel to Sweden but she lives in London, England next to the Queen's palace. Did you know that the monster looks hard to make but it really isn't? And did you know how fun it is making a moving monster? You could maybe make your own moving monster sometime.

By Ella Doubleday

WOOSEY

On Friday, Woosey, my moving monster was made. This is how Woosey works. When you push the syringe the head goes up and down. You need to push the syringe firmly otherwise the head might fall off! I used lots of different things to decorate Woosey. First of all I took a silver ribbon and tied it into a bow tie. Then I needed to get a red piece of silk for his cape. I used a cylinder shaped, big oatmeal box for his body and the handle of the syringe for his neck. I also used a cuboid-shaped box for his head. Woosey is a very strong omnivore with no mouth. His favourite food is sand ravioli. I thought that making moving monsters was great fun and I was desperate to play with my monster when I had finished.

By Conor O'Malley

SWASH SWASHER

On Friday, we made fabulous moving monsters! It was hard making the amazing monsters because the other part of the mouth kept on falling off. At the end we got a string and tied it around the sides. To work the monster, called Swash Swasher, you push the syringe and the mouth suddenly pops open. This is called pneumatics. The other syringe looks like a bone that the Swash Swasher is chewing. The mouth can open slowly and fast. I used a pretty soft silk which made it look like shining armour too. A leafy body was stuck on which made it blend into the sea. A squared, coloured material was used for the legs and lastly some silver patch for a nose. The Swash Swasher only eats potatoes, salad, carrots, turnips, tomatoes, grapes, pumpkins, strawberries, apples, coconuts and cherries. Also cakes, cupcakes, chocolate, candy, lollipops, and toast with butter. He also likes ice cream. He drinks Pepsi, water and cream soda. His flesh would make evil and good carnivores very happy. He is a herbivore. His talents are arts and crafts, singing, dancing, eating, biting and sleeping. He is learning karate. He is a very good acrobat. When he is bored he reads books.

By Charlotte Feagin

CUTIE

On Friday, P3-11 made fantastic moving monsters. Working the monster is hard because you have to stick on a syringe with a glue gun. The adults helped us to use the gun because it was very hot and we might have burned ourselves. Once dried you push the syringe on the bottom and the face pops out. My monster is made with a Pringles box and a wine box. I think that mine is not scary but hilarious. I used Disco cloth, tartan, blanket, paper, silk and pen to decorate her. My monster is a herbivore but it eats some meat. Its habitat is my home. She likes going to parties, cinemas, disco and her favourite thing is going to Scotland and playing with my favourite toy called Rainbow. If you want one just like Cutie you now know how to make her. It's really fun!

By Caitlin Galloway

LOPPY

On Friday, P3-11 made wonderful spectacular moving monsters because we were working on monsters. My fascinating monster is called Lopy. Did you know Lopy is worked by pneumatics? If you do not know, pneumatics is something worked by air.

To work the monster, you have to push the syringe and the head will pop up. To make the head go down again you need to pull the syringe. (Just make sure you don't pull too hard.) When you put the decorations on, make sure you get nice bright fabric to make it stand out. My monster had a furry eye in the middle of his head, a pretty furry scarf around his neck, a flower dress and a red face made out of a tiny bit of a red shawl. An important fact to know is that Lopy is a vegetarian! Lopy likes to do art, and is training to be a black belt in karate, because it scares her friends! Lopy is active and cheeky, and is also a tomboy! I hope you will want to make a moving monster. It's loads of fun!

By Anahita Kaman

FANGS

On Friday, P3-11 made fascinating moving monsters! We needed a hot glue gun to stick thin and fat parts. You can't use normal glue because it will fall off easily. If you use the glue gun you will need a grown up to help you because it might burn you. To decorate the monster I used lovely, cuddly material that was like wolf skin. I also used soft precious material, like cheetah skin and wonderful net. Did you know that when you push the syringe you can make it move? This is because the air is pushed through the tube and moves the box.

By Jasmine Barry

ALTHEA CONE

On Friday, P3-11 made moving monsters. To work my moving monster we had to use pneumatics. To do this you had to use two syringes and a piece of tube attached to them and you needed to push one of the syringes to make the air go through to the other syringe. This made the monster move and something pop out. I made the monster's body with cardboard boxes. Mine had octopus legs and fangs, and an extra head that popped out. It had a tiger skin front and red eyes with black pupils. Did you know that pneumatics are used to move many things? Do you want to make a moving monster?

By Kit Man

DUNCKEOSELES

On Friday, we made a sea monster. We had to put a syringe in the monster. To work the monster you push the syringe at the back of the box and you activate it by pressing the back of the box. After that something, like a box, will come out. My monster has silver eyes and two black layers on his back. He only eats flesh! My monster's name is the Dunckeoseles. The moving monster helped us because we had to follow instructions. Dunckeoseles likes to scavenge and eat shrimp and meat. He's just like a normal sea monster and doesn't like candy or noodles or anything else. His favourite sports are swimming because he has to keep warm. Did you know it was a fantastic experience because we had glue guns? The adults helped us with the glue guns because the glue is very hot. I think it was great because we learned all about how to make moving monsters.

By Andrew Ascough

HOKEY KOKEY

On Friday, I made a fantastic moving monster called Hokey Kokey. I made my monster with two boxes, polystyrene balls, ping pong balls, material, cartons and cardboard. Hokey Kokey has a moving head and arms. I made his head and arms move by using syringes to push the air from the tubes. This is called pneumatics. My monster looks like an alien with colours. His head has four eyes and he is smiling. He has eyes on the back of his head and also he has eyes on his body. Hokey Kokey has lots of friends and he likes any kind of sport. His favourite food is pizza, burgers and chips and he also likes all sweets because he has a sweet tooth. I think Hokey Kokey is perfect. I enjoyed making him because I liked doing the cutting. If I could make another moving monster I would make Hokey Kokey a twin called Kokey Kokey.

By Alistair Atkinson

ZIGGY

On Friday, P3-11 and I made moving monsters. How we worked the monsters was we pushed a syringe and it made his head pop out. Mine worked like a cuckoo clock because the legs kept popping out and falling off. All of the monsters were made out of boxes. The decorations I used looked like a French carpet. My monster likes to play with Sparky (William Hudson's monster) and my monster likes Nerf guns. Did you know that he was too fat to fit in the car? Making the monster was fun but it was fragile after it was made.

By Henry Edwards

BOX-ER

On Friday, P3-11 made fabulous, fascinating, horrifying sea monsters. It looked really hard to get it to work but it was easy. My monster used pneumatics (which means using air) and my one was called Box-er because it had a hard shell. The hard shell (made from a chalk holder) is used to kill his victim by crushing them. Box-er is made out of a fruit box and a toilet roll, which is its head. Box-er is a carnivore but has no teeth because he simply crushes his food with his tongue. To make a moving monster you will have to use a glue gun, a syringe, a cardboard box and decorations. The decorations I used were coloured paper and prickly strings and I used fabric-coloured strings to make the tentacles. I enjoyed making the monster because it was hard to make but I liked the challenge.

By Euan Irvine

TRUE DRACULA

On Friday, I made a moving monster with P3-11. Our monsters were fabulous sea monsters and we used loads of great things to make them. First I got some material to use as skin for my boxes. Second of all I made a material skin for my eyes. I made the armour with toilet rolls. My monster had blue leopard skin and white leopard skin. On the left arm there were sparkling bits of paper. On the right hand there were bits of paper. Did you know I made something coming out of his head? I think making moving monsters was really fun and cool.

By Louis d'Abo

ROBOBOT

On Friday I made a great moving monster because P3-11 and I were learning about them. To work the monster you pulled a syringe and when you pulled the syringe it moved the monster. Robobot's syringe was attached to his head. He was made of cereal boxes, a Pringles box, a syringe and a tube. He had fur and wheels and he looked like a robot. My monster is very friendly. He likes oil to eat and fill himself up. He doesn't like to charge and fight. It was great fun making him because it was very messy work!!

By Tom Coughlan

KELLY

On Friday, I made a fabulous, wonderful, beautiful moving monster, but I didn't do it all by myself because there were lots of dangerous things, like glue guns etc. We had our mummies helping us with the tricky bits. To make my monster work we stuck the syringe on the box that we were using. After that, we pushed the syringe and something popped out e.g. a shark-eating fish. Also the mummy monster's baby monster popped out of her tummy. My moving monster worked by the baby monster being pushed out with air from the syringe. My monster Kelly is a carnivore because she eats meat. The other things that Kelly likes are lollies and apples but she really hates any type of sausages. She likes to do some drawing and some singing. I made moving monsters so that I can learn a bit more about them. It was good fun because there were lots of strings and I like strings. You should try making one and when you have finished your moving monster, it will look fabulous!

By Madison Knight

SAUROS

On Friday, P3-11 made moving monsters. My monster moved his head because of a syringe. His name was Sauros and he had a furry face and two, green ugly fangs. He had two beady eyes and his body was silver. His shoulders were green and orange and his chest was blue and white. I made him with a cheese carton, a Corn Flakes box, a medicine box and a syringe and a long plastic tube. Did you know that my monster likes to eat fish fingers like me? My monster likes to play Tag with me so we play Tag together. My monster likes the colour black, which is the colour of his face. I enjoyed making Sauros because it was so fun!

By **Teddie Bateman**

SPARKY

On Friday, P3-11 made ugly, horrifying menacing, terrible, troubling stupendous, invincible moving monsters. My monster worked when you pulled the small syringe. A sparkly horn popped out. It had lots of zebra skin and some blue leopard skin. We had to stick on the syringe with a glue gun. Children were not allowed to use the glue gun because it was dangerous so the grown ups helped us. My monster had very, very, very super sharp teeth. Also he had a sparkly, disco, shining, electric-shimmering, fascinating horn. He was made out of cereal boxes and a Pringles tube. My monster is very friendly and he likes to play with ZIGGY (Henry Edwards' monster). My monster is very talkative and he is a chatterbox. We had a great day because it was super-duper fun and I enjoyed making the monsters. I think you should try and make one.

By **William Hudson**

QUEEN ELIZABETH 1ST

On Friday, P3-11 made silly moving monsters. There were fascinating funny ones and amazing ones. To work the monster you pushed a syringe and my monster opened his mouth. I think my one was quite hard to make. I curled a pipe cleaner for a crown. I used lots of different cardboard boxes stuck together to make the body. The adults helped us use the strong glue from the glue guns to stick all the bits together. In my opinion if I had to change my monster I would change the eyes. I liked the crown. Did you know that mine moved using air?

By **Tom Fletcher**

KARL

On Friday, we made a fabulous, horrifying, menacing looking moving monster. To work the moving monster we used two big syringes and a long tube. We moved it by pneumatics (that means using air.) We used the glue gun to stick on the box that was going to move. The nose popped out of its head by pneumatics. I used three boxes: a juice box, a small medicine box and an orange juice carton. We used different animal skins and fabric to decorate it. Then we used a glue gun to stick the boxes. We used the hot glue gun because it is much stronger than normal glue. The children couldn't use the hot glue gun because it was very dangerous. Mine looked like it had a crocodile nose. It had disco silver skin on its back, tentacle-like things on the sides of the juice carton and it looked like it could fly. It was so fun to make the monsters but it was really hard because we had to get the right boxes and stick them on in the right way.

By **Sean Yau**

SPOTTY

On Friday, P3-11 made fantastic moving monsters. My monster's name is Spotty. I called him Spotty because he has lots of spots. To work my monster I needed pneumatics. Pneumatics uses air to push the monster's head high and low. I used two syringes to make the monster move. When I made Spotty I didn't use paint but I used leopard's skin, carpets, ribbons, cow skin, and lots of other skins. I found all the materials quite hard to put on because all of them were soft and softer materials are always harder to put on. We used a hot glue gun to stick everything but some of the legs fell off. The eyes and the mouth were the best parts of Spotty. He had a square head and lots of spots and a big green spot on his tummy. He also has a colourful ribbed neck. My favourite part of making my monster was when I designed him. I loved making Spotty.

By **Tanya Jamieson**

FURBALL

On Friday, P3-11 made fabulous, scary, fascinating moving monsters! To work the monsters we needed to push a syringe so that something would pop out. On my monster a little monster would pop out. For the cute little monster I used a Pringles carton. The huge monster had really soft wolf skin for his tummy and brown silk for his long veil. For the decorations I used two nuts and bolts for the pupils in the eyes. For the base of the eye I used blue cardboard and also for the little monster I used puffy cardboard for the mouth. For the skin I used leopard's skin for the body. I made Furball look like a carnivore so he could look realistic and he eats anything that humans do not eat. Furball sometimes wears eyeglasses to read and write and eats his books when he is frustrated, which is normal. I think making moving monsters is tricky but fantastic.

By Abigail Riggs

THUMBLE AND DIZZY

On Friday, P3-11 made amazing, fantastic, scary, spectacular moving monsters! To work my monster you needed to push a syringe. After you pushed the syringe something popped out. When you pushed my syringe, a baby monster popped out. For the decorations I put animal skin, disco fabric, netting, foil, ribbon and a pipe cleaner. I put the disco fabric at the back of Thumble, and the animal skin at the front and disco fabric all around Dizzy. I put the netting on the eyes of Thumble and finally I put the pipe cleaner around my monster Thumble's body. Thumble and Dizzy don't like vegetables, they only like chicken and meat and all candy. They love eating fruit such as grapes, strawberries, apples and coconuts etc, plus they love fizzy drinks! They are omnivores. Thumble likes to stay home and do arts and crafts! She especially likes to do origami. Thumble and Dizzy take turns to do each thing. I called Dizzy, Dizzy because he is covered in Disco fabric and when he discoes he gets Dizzy! And I called Thumble, Thumble because he is really creative and I think Thumble is a creative name! It was really fun making a moving monster. I think you should definitely try making one!!

By Noor Mansuri

ROSETTER

On Friday, I made a fabulous, horrifying moving monster. My monster worked by getting the right equipment and gluing a lot of things on the monster. It was hard gluing all the parts onto the monster because they kept jiggling. I used three boxes and one tube. I used animal skin, pipe cleaners, pink cloth and green cloth for my decorations on my monster. My monster looked like a big giant. The monster's eyes were pale blue and the horn was a shiny red colour. Her skin colour was lots of different colours. The horn on my monster was attached to a syringe which made it move by air. When you pushed the syringe the air went through the tube and the horn popped up. My monster is a herbivore though it doesn't eat much. Its habitat is my home. She loves to go to parties, cinemas and her favourite thing is to visit Australia. It was the best creative time in my life.

By Polly Hanning

TUFFY

On Friday, I made a moving monster. My monster was called Tuffy. To make my monster move you needed to push a syringe at the bottom and then the baby popped out of the Tuffy's head. My monster was dark green, with big round red eyes and puffy eyebrows. Its mouth looks like a cupcake. The baby looked the same. Did you know that pneumatics make it move?! Pneumatics is when air pushes something to make it move. Tuffy is a girl and she is smart and likes to stay undercover. In her spare time she likes to draw with watercolour pencils and cats are her favourite subjects. When she is too bored she plays her DS. I loved making Tuffy.

By Sophia Madden

Primary 3-12 ☉ Mr L. Ali



Katy Wood

Back Row Mrs Anita Menon, Imogen Salmon, Maya Ghatalia, Jake Ford, Daisy Collins,
Charlotte McAlinden, Alex Lomas, Mr Lorne Ali

Middle Row Sophie Hughes, Alessandra Walsh, Jared Sharman, Edward Bischoff, Joseph Share, Sean Jaffe,
Lydia Lane

Front Row Adrian Cheung, Tom Mowbray, Anya Oliver, Eliza Sherry, Kabir Shrikent, Ashwin Gopalan,
Max Cowley, Alexander Tsai, Emily Harrow, Sena Clarke

P3-12 Letter Extracts about a Viking Raid

Dear Aunty,
I was out collecting firewood for the whole village. Suddenly, I saw a boat coming towards the village. It had a dragon's head on the front. It was the raiders! I started to run faster than I had ever run in my life.

I knocked on the first hut in the village and shouted, "Help, help! The raiders are coming!"
By Tom Mowbray

Dear Aunty,
You should have seen what happened yesterday. It all started when I was collecting firewood, high in the lovely mountains. As I peered down at the sparkling wet water, for a moment I saw in a split second a Viking ship. It had a dragon's head on the front and it had shields along the side. Was it real or was it not? I rubbed my eyes furiously. It was real and that was scary, but even scarier, the boat was filled with menacing murderous Vikings. They were coming towards my village.
By Jared Sharman

Dear Aunty,
Soon there was lots of violence and there was so much noise; it was like hell on earth. There was a Viking's hand round my mouth. Then my dad came and said ferociously, "Get off my child!" The Viking threw me to the side. My dad bravely fought him but sadly the Viking lifted up his axe and swung it down. I couldn't bear to watch my father die. When I looked back my father dodged most of the axe, but it caught his shoulder. I saw his arm on the ground and looked back at the spot where he had been cut; it was pouring with blood. I ran back into the straw house and got my lucky charm and threw it at the Viking and somehow he dropped his axe and died.
By Max Cowley

Dear Aunty,
Yesterday, I was searching for firewood when a thin ship came by and to my horror it headed towards me. Some strange people came out with long fair hair, Viking raiders! Suddenly, I remembered the story you told me. I crawled until the Vikings were out of sight. Then I got up and ran like a cheetah! I got to the stone gate and looked over my shoulder... The raiders were out of sight but I knew they were not far behind. I desperately rattled on the first hut and shouted, "RAIDERS!" I did this for all of the huts. Everybody got up and got weapons. The women and children went to a hiding place. My dad told me to look after my mum and little sister. I got into the hut; my mum was paralysed with terror.
By Sophie Hughes

Dear Aunty,

The most frightening thing happened here yesterday morning. I was out searching for firewood on the hillside when suddenly... I froze like a statue. Before me was a Viking ship with large ugly men coming towards us. I was so scared I nearly screamed, but if I had screamed the raiders would have discovered me so I tip-toed away from the raiders and warned the villagers. When I reached the huts, the warriors surged through the fence. The fight was on. My sister wanted to fight but mum said, "No, don't go outside; you will get killed."

By Alex Lomas

Dear Aunty,

The most terrifying thing happened yesterday morning. I was out in the forest, searching for firewood and when I was on the hill, I noticed a long narrow menacing Viking boat heading towards my poor village. The ship was filled with unkempt long blond haired men wearing iron helmets. Immediately, I dashed to my village and climbed over the fence. At the first house I screamed loudly "VIKINGS!"

By Jake Ford

Dear Aunty,

You would not believe what happened to me yesterday. I was asleep in my tent; suddenly I was then in the past. I was collecting firewood and when I looked down at the river I could see the strange fierce men getting out of their wooden dragon boat long ships. I had to run so quickly but, when I looked back they'd vanished.

To my astonishment they were on the island and they were close to me. I had to warn the other villagers.

By Anya Oliver

Dear Aunty,

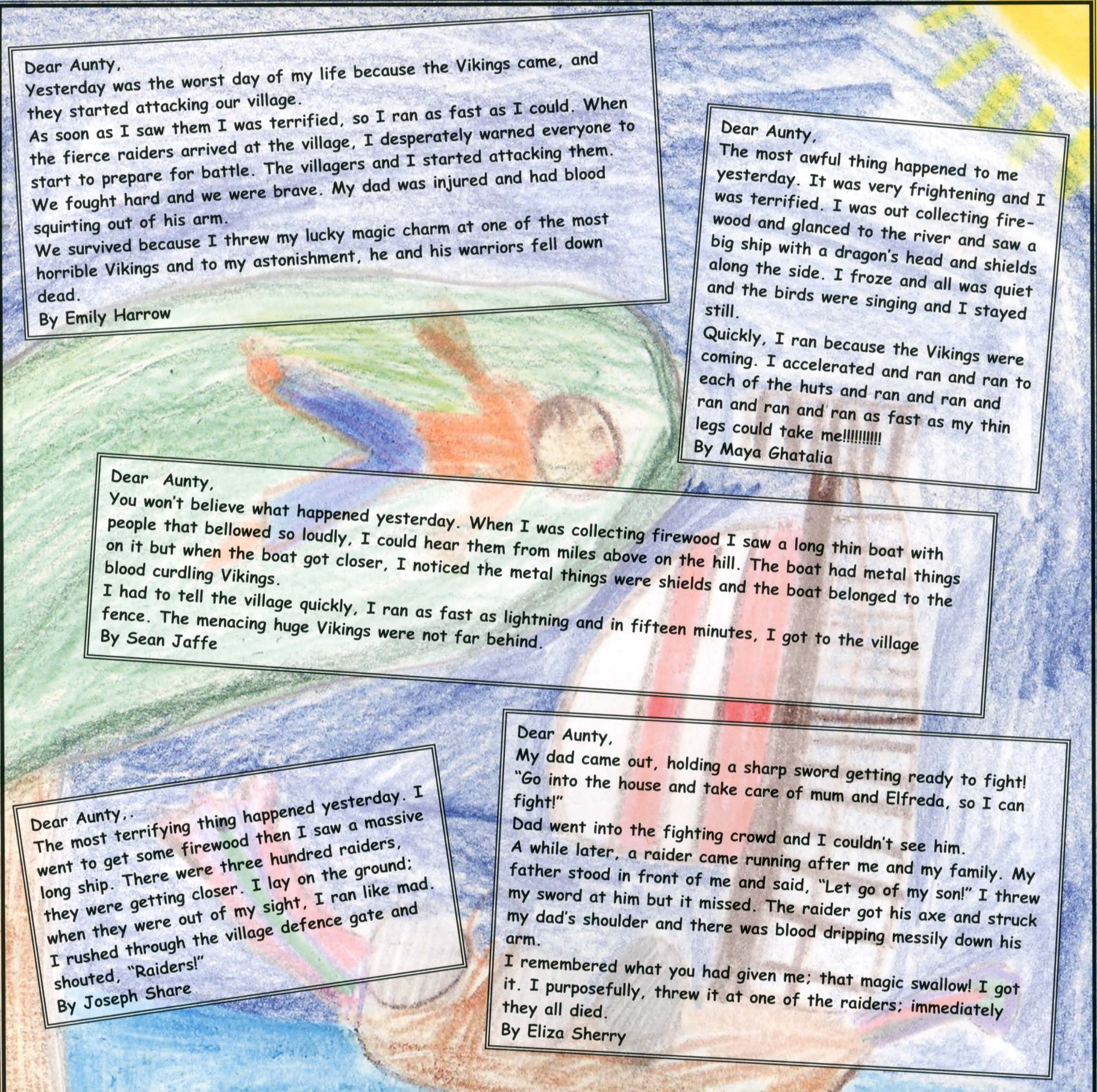
I saw Elfreda; she looked brave but mum was a big baby. Father came out and called, "We Anglo-Saxons are smaller than the raiders, but we are fiercer!" Then an awful thing happened. A Viking grabbed me, I was paralyzed with terror. Father shouted "Leave my son alone!" Suddenly the Viking turned back towards father; he was whirling his axe around. He slashed my father's arm; blood was flowing like a river. In a flash I remembered my swallow. I dashed into my hut but it was on fire; I kept going. I found my swallow and then skillfully threw it at the Viking.

By Ashwin Gopalan

Dear Aunty,

Something terrifying happened yesterday. I was helping dad search for firewood. Suddenly, I saw a ship coming my way. There were men with iron helmets on. I felt terrified; they were going to kill us. I had to warn my village. Our villagers came out with their axes. I remembered where I put my lucky charm in the hut. I went to go and get it. The Viking threw his sharp axe at my dad's arm. Blood poured out of his arm.

By Charlotte McAlinden



Dear Aunty,
Yesterday was the worst day of my life because the Vikings came, and they started attacking our village.
As soon as I saw them I was terrified, so I ran as fast as I could. When the fierce raiders arrived at the village, I desperately warned everyone to start to prepare for battle. The villagers and I started attacking them. We fought hard and we were brave. My dad was injured and had blood squirting out of his arm.
We survived because I threw my lucky magic charm at one of the most horrible Vikings and to my astonishment, he and his warriors fell down dead.

By Emily Harrow

Dear Aunty,
The most awful thing happened to me yesterday. It was very frightening and I was terrified. I was out collecting firewood and glanced to the river and saw a big ship with a dragon's head and shields along the side. I froze and all was quiet and the birds were singing and I stayed still.

Quickly, I ran because the Vikings were coming. I accelerated and ran and ran to each of the huts and ran and ran and ran and ran and ran as fast as my thin legs could take me!!!!!!

By Maya Ghatalia

Dear Aunty,
You won't believe what happened yesterday. When I was collecting firewood I saw a long thin boat with people that bellowed so loudly, I could hear them from miles above on the hill. The boat had metal things on it but when the boat got closer, I noticed the metal things were shields and the boat belonged to the blood curdling Vikings.
I had to tell the village quickly, I ran as fast as lightning and in fifteen minutes, I got to the village fence. The menacing huge Vikings were not far behind.

By Sean Jaffe

Dear Aunty,
The most terrifying thing happened yesterday. I went to get some firewood then I saw a massive long ship. There were three hundred raiders, they were getting closer. I lay on the ground; when they were out of my sight, I ran like mad. I rushed through the village defence gate and shouted, "Raiders!"

By Joseph Share

Dear Aunty,
My dad came out, holding a sharp sword getting ready to fight!
"Go into the house and take care of mum and Elfreda, so I can fight!"
Dad went into the fighting crowd and I couldn't see him.
A while later, a raider came running after me and my family. My father stood in front of me and said, "Let go of my son!" I threw my sword at him but it missed. The raider got his axe and struck my dad's shoulder and there was blood dripping messily down his arm.
I remembered what you had given me; that magic swallow! I got it. I purposefully, threw it at one of the raiders; immediately they all died.

By Eliza Sherry

Dear Aunty,

The most extreme and terrible thing happened to me yesterday. The raiders unexpectedly attacked! I was out looking for firewood; I went to the cliff to look over the silver gleaming river. I froze; there was a long Viking ship. Inside, I told myself to go down on my belly and wriggle away. I did.

Once I was away I then desperately started to sprint to my village.

I skimmed my shoes over the grass and rapidly began banging on the doors and yelling, "Raiders, the Vikings are here!"

By Alessandra Walsh

Dear Aunty,

Yesterday was the most terrible day of my life. I was out searching for firewood when I saw that the Vikings were coming. They were in a long narrow boat with lots of shiny shields, I felt threatened by it. I crawled back until I could not see them any more, then I disappeared. I jumped over the fence and banged on the door and shouted, "Raiders, Raiders are coming!" I did the same with all the huts. The raiders were here. They quickly started to attack people and take people's belongings.

By Katy Wood

Dear Aunty,

I sprinted back to our village, to warn everyone. I opened the main gate and ran in. Then, I locked it behind me. I knocked on one door and then another shouting, "Raiders! Help! Raiders!" I heard people stirring, then I saw my father at the door. He was brandishing a sword in his hand; it was scary. He suddenly shouted, "Look after your mum and your sister Edric!"

I ran to them, my mum looked worried but my sister was somehow excited. I don't know why she screamed. "I want to join in!" I bet she didn't know we were in great danger.

By Imogen Salmon

Dear Aunty,

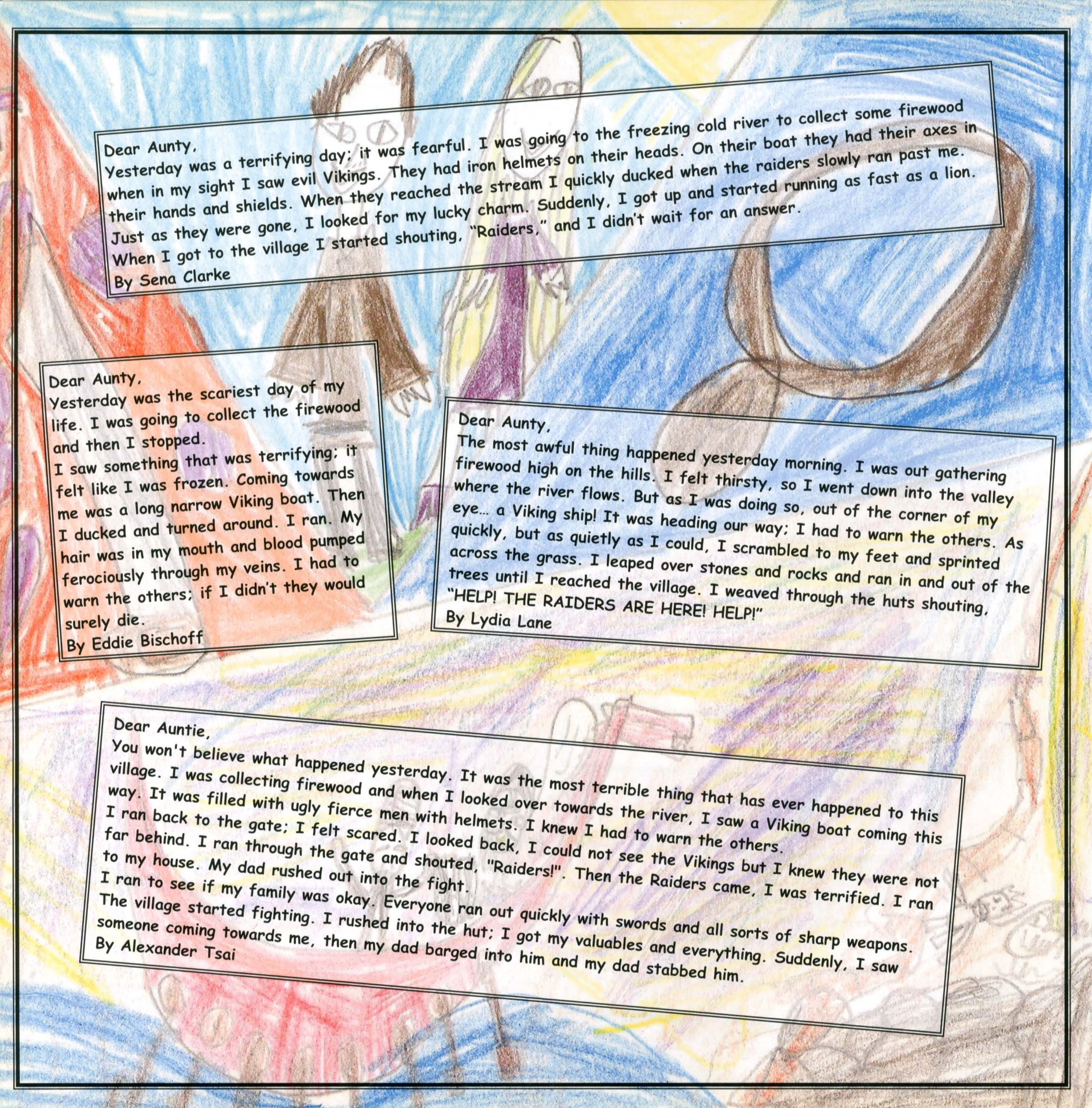
The most terrible thing happened yesterday. I was collecting firewood on the hills when I noticed a narrow Viking boat coming towards the village. Out spilled many Vikings. It was packed with ugly evil men wearing iron helmets. I realised I had to warn the others. I ran as fast as the wind to warn the others who were fast asleep. I ran to every hut. "Raiders," I shouted, "Raiders are coming!" I shouted even louder. I was terrified! I noticed everyone was awake; we were ready. The Vikings charged through. I joined in. Eldred wanted to join too but our mum said she couldn't.

By Adrian Cheung

Dear Aunty,

The most terrible thing happened to me, it all started yesterday. I was searching for firewood on the hills. When I looked down at the river, I noticed a really big unusual boat with a dragon at the front, and then I saw they were Vikings. It was coming towards our land. They all had shields; they were also carrying axes and swords. I realised I had to warn the others; I had never done this before. As they surged through the gates of my village, I called, "VIKINGS!"

By Daisy Collins



Dear Aunty,
Yesterday was a terrifying day; it was fearful. I was going to the freezing cold river to collect some firewood when in my sight I saw evil Vikings. They had iron helmets on their heads. On their boat they had their axes in their hands and shields. When they reached the stream I quickly ducked when the raiders slowly ran past me. Just as they were gone, I looked for my lucky charm. Suddenly, I got up and started running as fast as a lion. When I got to the village I started shouting, "Raiders," and I didn't wait for an answer.
By Sena Clarke

Dear Aunty,
Yesterday was the scariest day of my life. I was going to collect the firewood and then I stopped. I saw something that was terrifying; it felt like I was frozen. Coming towards me was a long narrow Viking boat. Then I ducked and turned around. I ran. My hair was in my mouth and blood pumped ferociously through my veins. I had to warn the others; if I didn't they would surely die.
By Eddie Bischoff

Dear Aunty,
The most awful thing happened yesterday morning. I was out gathering firewood high on the hills. I felt thirsty, so I went down into the valley where the river flows. But as I was doing so, out of the corner of my eye... a Viking ship! It was heading our way; I had to warn the others. As quickly, but as quietly as I could, I scrambled to my feet and sprinted across the grass. I leaped over stones and rocks and ran in and out of the trees until I reached the village. I weaved through the huts shouting, "HELP! THE RAIDERS ARE HERE! HELP!"
By Lydia Lane

Dear Auntie,
You won't believe what happened yesterday. It was the most terrible thing that has ever happened to this village. I was collecting firewood and when I looked over towards the river, I saw a Viking boat coming this way. It was filled with ugly fierce men with helmets. I knew I had to warn the others. I ran back to the gate; I felt scared. I looked back, I could not see the Vikings but I knew they were not far behind. I ran through the gate and shouted, "Raiders!". Then the Raiders came, I was terrified. I ran to my house. My dad rushed out into the fight. I ran to see if my family was okay. Everyone ran out quickly with swords and all sorts of sharp weapons. The village started fighting. I rushed into the hut; I got my valuables and everything. Suddenly, I saw someone coming towards me, then my dad barged into him and my dad stabbed him.
By Alexander Tsai

Primary 4-13 © Mrs A. Nevin



Maya Bajpai



Eimear Pickstone

Back Row Mrs Rachael Lawrence, Wilson Koder, Ben Woolhouse, Kendall Dees, Kareem Abuali,
Maya Juszczakiewicz-Lewis, Justin Park, Mrs Ann Marie Nevin

Middle Row Julia Murray, Matthew Moore, Yuri Hwang, Tom Angell, Hannah Taylor, Harriette Edmonds

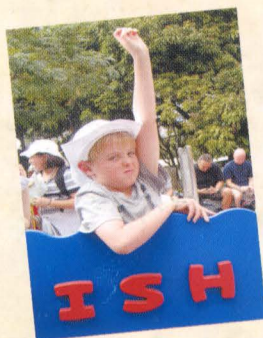
Front Row Taiga Clarke, Jack Cleverly, Kimberly Sham, Lizzie Pickard, Edward Salmon,
Victoria Perronet Miller, Henry Langford, William Christopoulos, Flora Macfarlane

P4-13 Camp Campers

We had lunch at the old police station and the wind was blowing so strongly that everyone needed to put their hats in their bags. We also saw a huge dry sharkskin and it cost HK\$25,000, but I didn't buy it because I didn't bring enough money and it wouldn't fit in my bag anyway! We saw some monks walking around the temple and I tried to take a picture of them but they just walked away.

On the second day, we had lunch in a lovely place next to a toilet! After lunch, Mr. Miller gave us maps and compasses to figure out which way we were going. After that, we went on a long, long hike. During the hike, Hannah and I sat down on the steps while the others kept on walking past. Finally, we reached the bottom and my feet were aching.

Kimberly Sham



I know that it sounds weird but my favourite thing about P4 camp was when I sprained my ankle! I finished the last bit of the rope course and was hopping on some logs when I fell onto the side of my foot and badly sprained it. At first it didn't hurt, but after a while it really did hurt, which is not surprising, as I later discovered that I'd torn a ligament! Another day we had a room inspection. It was very rushed; we had to make all the beds and clean up everything off the floor. For even a tiny bit of dust in our room, we wouldn't get a point. We even put on a welcome show for the teachers. We didn't have any food that they could eat, unlike some dormitories, which is why, in my opinion, we didn't win!

Matthew Moore

My favourite part of camp was rock climbing. The instructors showed us how to put the harness on, they helped us to put it on and we helped each other. When it was my turn I was a bit scared. I tried to get to the top, and eventually I got up to the top and came down by abseiling from the top of the wall. Then I had to hold the rope for the next climber. I was lucky to be able to climb again and the second time it was easier. My second favorite thing was orienteering. We did this in groups of three. We had to find a plastic plate with a symbol on it, for example: a sun, a diamond or a lightning strike. It took us an hour to find all the pictures, which were hidden all over the camp. It was such fun.

Lizzie Pickard

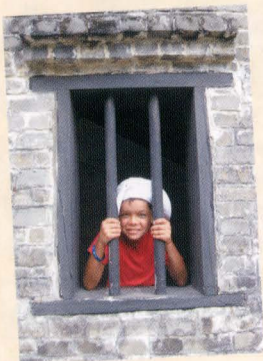


We ended up at Tung Chung Fort and the wall around it was very high. The Fort is now a school called Tung Chung Primary School. However, the big cannons were still there. I didn't want to put my head inside the cannon, because I didn't want to get hurt! I walked around the walls with my friends. They were so high; I think they were about 30 metres off the ground. I didn't run in case I fell off. I am sensible, not silly and I knew what would happen if I didn't listen, so I did listen. I looked around the prison cell, which would have been easy to escape from because the bars on the windows were made of wood and were very wobbly. You could not see the sea any more because houses have been built in front of the fort.

Maya Juszczakiewicz Lewis

At P4 camp, it was really exciting. On the first day we went to Tai O and we saw people living in stilt houses. That was really cool, because it was interesting to see how other people lived and worked. We also saw two people making prawn paste – phew what a smell! The wind was blowing the smell of it to where we were all having lunch. I was wondering if the teachers and mums and dads would give us the prawn paste in our sandwiches the next day, because a man was selling jars of the paste. Luckily they didn't! Then after lunch we did some sketching on a bridge. After that, my day group and another did archery. I got the bull's-eye on my first shot, only because I had a bit of help. After that we did orienteering, which was quite tricky, but also interesting.

Ben Woolhouse



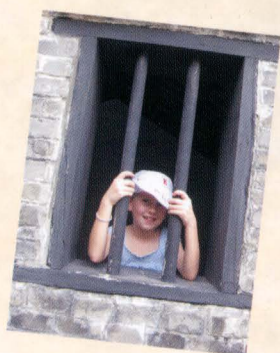
My favourite thing about P4 camp was the rope course because there were loads of different stages in it. For example: a log you had to run across and some ropes you had to swing across. You needed a helmet because the rope course was high off the ground and you would probably fall if you're afraid of dizzying heights, especially if you looked down from the breathtaking, heart-stopping, eye-catching, unique 24m drop!!! I was swinging like an orangutan up there in the ropes. I may have got snagged on some branches which were level with the rope course, but otherwise I was absolutely astounded at how much you can enjoy something if you put enough effort into it. I think a monkey would be amazed at the rope course, which was most definitely beyond a gorilla's wildest dreams.....and mine!

Edward Salmon

On camp we did lots of stupendous things. One of the best things was when we were in our dorms because we stayed up late! Two girls, who will remain nameless, were giggling because my feet were sticking out of the bunk bed. They said they were like miniature sausages. I was on the top bunk and they were on the bottom bunk. I do not know why they were laughing as I think my feet are perfect!

Back at camp we had an inspection of our rooms. We almost lost a point because someone in my room had a wobbly thing in their mouth. It was hilarious! For the room inspection we even had to clean our fan and because we were so good, we even cleaned the windows. The cleaner was very surprised! Our room won 3rd place!

Eimear Pickstone



One of my favourite things of the adventurous camp was the room inspection, because when Mrs. Nevin, Mr. Lovell and Mr. Miller came into our room, Anne offered them some jam tarts! (It wasn't a bribe you understand; we were simply trying to be nice!).

Mr. Miller didn't notice the jam tarts and he said, "I'm going straight for the room inspection."

Mr. Lovell said, "Well I'm going straight for the jam tarts!"

Mr. Miller then said, "Ooh jam tarts – lovely! I didn't notice them," and he quickly rushed back and gobbled one up.

At archery hitting the target was quite difficult, but I did quite well and I got one bull's-eye, two reds, three whites and one black. The rest were in the green section of the target. Another way of saying this is to say that most of my arrows ended up in the ground!

Flora Macfarlane

After a while, I gazed out the window. I saw a sight that brightened my heart! I saw a huge mountain towering above our bus. On the top of the mountain sat the Big Buddha. We couldn't see the face of the Buddha because mist hung in the air, covering it like a veil. We kept looking up, hoping to catch a glimpse of it. Walking up 268 steps to the Big Buddha is not as exhausting as it looks. But if you're afraid of heights then it's going to be hard for you.

Here's a tip: try not to look down, and just enjoy the view, take photos of the Big Buddha and six deity statues offering gifts to the Big Buddha. I managed to get a photograph of the Big Buddha with his face clearly showing, because for a short time the mist cleared and the Buddha's face was revealed.

Yuri Hwang



First we went to Tai O. In Tai O just before we ate lunch, we walked past buckets of fish paste. Mrs. Nevin said that she wanted to take some back to camp and have fish paste sandwiches for lunch the next day, but no one was very keen on this idea!

On the second day we went to the Big Buddha and did a three-hour hike to Tung Chung. Some people fell asleep on the bus going back to camp after the hike. When we went to the Big Buddha it was so misty that I did not get very good photographs, but just as we were leaving I saw the Buddha really clearly, so I took a great, clear photograph.

One really annoying thing was that at night Mr. Miller was snoring, and I could hear him on the other side of camp. He was snoring so loudly that I couldn't get any sleep!

Hannah Taylor



My favourite bit of camp was going to the Big Buddha. When we got on the bus to go there my friend and I got a bit bored waiting because we were so eager to take some pictures of the Big Buddha. So while we were waiting we entertained ourselves by taking videos of each other! Finally we arrived. It was so misty! Everybody was very excited to see the Big Buddha. You should have seen the looks on everyone's faces, it was really funny when they looked up to the Big Buddha, but couldn't see anything, because it was so misty! There were two hundred and sixty eight steps to get up to the top of the Big Buddha. When we got up there eventually, we were all exhausted. There were some beautiful deities around the outside of the Big Buddha. I took pictures of all six of them!

Harriette Edmonds

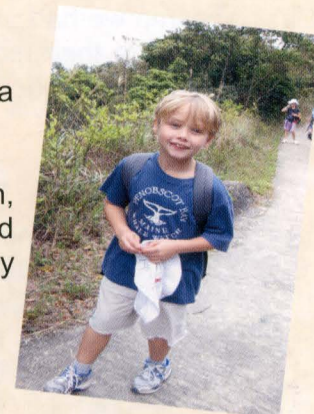
I thought camp was fun because we weren't at school for three days!

On the second day we were using compasses and maps of Lantau. I really enjoyed this as I had not used a compass before. The Big Buddha was so tall that his head was in the clouds.

On the third day we did activities in camp. I chose to do archery. I wasn't that good, but I hit the target.

The next morning, I played football and unfortunately Jake hurt his head whilst playing. He was OK though, which was good. We carried on playing and had a great time. The teams were unfair as all the really good football players were on the same side, so they kept scoring. The final score was 5-4, which was a pretty good score for us. Even though I didn't win I still had a great time.

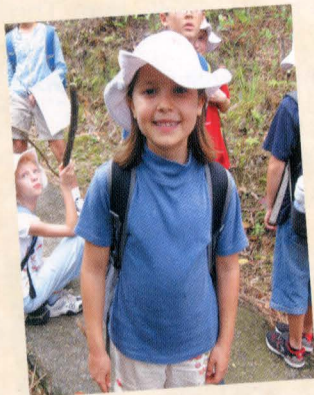
Henry Langford



It was really funny when we went to The Stoep and some of the girls and boys were dating each other. I didn't have a date because I thought I was too young (but I was a bit jealous) and my friend tried to get a date but his date (who shall remain anonymous) kicked him off the table. Another thing I enjoyed was archery. Amazingly in my first time playing archery I got a bull's-eye, although lots of times before I had hit the grass or the arrow went behind the target. Some of the girls were sticking the arrows into the bull's-eye but I knew they had stuck them in and hadn't really fired them from the bow.

We were going to have a pillow fight on Tuesday, but Mr. Miller saw us and we had to go to bed.

Jack Cleverly



I had a marvellous time at camp, it was fantastic! My favourite things about camp were archery and the rope course. Archery was great because I almost hit the target! The rope course was marvellous too; we had to wear a harness and clip it on to a metal wire above us. We also had the opportunity to do some rock climbing. I did enjoy it, but it wasn't my favourite activity. We did a three-hour walk too, it was very tiring, but fun. We walked from the Big Buddha to Tung Chung Fort! Most people complained about being tired but I didn't. In the evening we played a game of "Splat" and I won. After that we were very tired, so we went to sleep. The next day we had a room inspection, we did a little dance for them, to entertain them. We had some bad luck when the teachers found a Fruit Roll-Ups packet in our dormitory. We tried to argue that it must have been left by some of the boys after last year's P4 camp, but the teachers didn't believe us (it was really ours!). Surprisingly, a little bit later they announced the winners and..... we won! Then Kendall's nose started to bleed from all the excitement! It was so funny.

Julia Murray

On Wednesday, we had a dormitory inspection. That morning, Jae Won found someone's underpants in the bathroom! He quickly threw them into the rubbish bin. Just then, Mr. Miller, Mrs. Nevin and Mr. Lovell entered our dorm - G4. We stood calmly and the teachers started checking our dorm. Then Mr. Miller stood on a chair and looked at the speaker. Why? There was a rubber band on it. Oops! Then, Mr. Lovell found a small piece of paper in front of our bathroom door. We were so nervous because one of our roommates (who shall remain anonymous) didn't take a shower the entire time we were at camp. Fortunately for us, the teachers said that he was fine. However, we still didn't win first place in the competition. We were quite disappointed because there was a prize to be won. Maybe next year.....

Justin Park



Finally the moment arrived; the judges had just finished inspecting room G9 and were heading to our room G10! Our hearts were thumping so hard we thought they could hear them all the way in Thailand. We were so anxious to hear what the judges would say about our dance, song and room! Once the judges came in we gave them the water and then did the dance. Mr. Lovell told us that he loved our dance and gave us a bonus point for it! After that they inspected our room and found a Fruit Roll-Ups in our desk - oops!

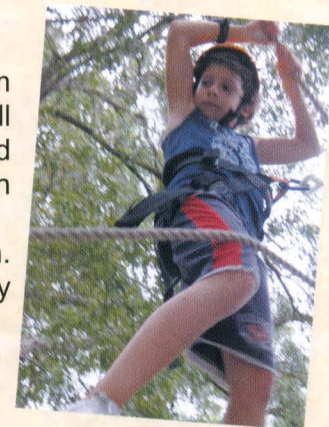
The next day they announced the winner of the room inspection: 3rd place, not us, 2nd place, not us and then 1st place ... room G10 - our dorm! All of the excitement startled my body so much so that I had a nose bleed, it was so funny!

Kendall Dees

So there I was, struggling from all the screams and shouts of my dormitory group. It was exactly 11:18pm when they stopped torturing me. I was glad, then I heard Merrick do an air bubble and thanks to him it all started again. The laughs and screams were starting again. Then I closed my eyes and hoped that I could get a good night's sleep. I had nightmares about what was going to happen in Beijing when I am in P5 on camp, when I'm going to need to stay for a whole week with only HK\$200, no mum and dad - what fun!

The next day the happiness and fun started. I loved archery and the rope course because it was such fun. Back at camp, more torture came from Mr. Miller. I could hear his repeated snores, even at midnight! My roommates and I decided to have a loud, crunchy, wrappy feast!

Kareem Abuali





The first thing I tried was rock climbing, then I did the rope course, and then archery. All of the activities were really fun, but the one I liked the most was archery. I thought it was the best because I got a bull's-eye. The bad news was that bedtime was nine-thirty and there was no time to have a pillow fight!

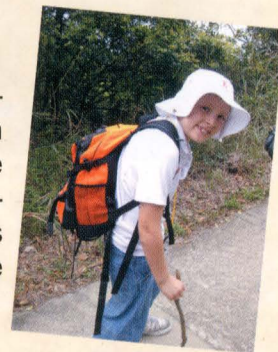
Tuesday was the best day of camp because it was my birthday. After we had finished that walk it was about two o'clock and that is when we took our showers. After we took showers we started heading to The Stoep.

The Stoep is the restaurant where we ate dinner. I had my birthday there with about seventy nine people singing "Happy Birthday" to me, so that was pretty cool. That was the most people I've ever had singing "Happy Birthday" to me, so I really liked that.

Taiga Clarke

My favourite parts of camp were archery and the dinner at The Stoep. I liked archery because I hit the bulls-eye and because I have done it before so it seemed easy. You have to hold the bow with one hand between the parts of the bow called the "upper hand" and the "lower hand". The upper hand is the wooden part at the top of the bow and the lower hand is the piece of wood at the bottom of the bow. You can tell them apart because the lower hand has a tag and the upper hand has nothing; it is a blank piece of brown wood. The flights on the arrow have a single colour and a double colour. The single colour must be facing you when you fire the arrow, otherwise if the double colour is facing you, the arrow will swerve.

Tom Angell



My favourite thing about camping in Lantau was that we had a room inspection on the Wednesday. Mr. Miller, Mr. Lovell and Mrs. Nevin were the inspectors. We had to make our beds, the fan had to be clean, the drawers had to be empty and the room had to smell nice. I could see the teachers coming towards our dormitory, through the glass window and we were all so frightened. They checked the fan and one of the teachers said "Wow, the fan is really clean," but another opened the drawers and saw a battery which had been left. One of them said, "Ha! A battery in one of the drawers." Mr. Miller put his white gloves on and got his inspection finger out, wiped it inside the drawer and lifted his inspection finger up and saw a single speck of dust. His face turned red, it was so funny that we all giggled.

Victoria Perronet-Miller

My favourite part about camp was the rope course and also the fact that I got a new nickname... "Monkey Man" because I was climbing all over the rope course. I thought it was a cool name. I had to keep waiting and there was a bit of a queue for the rope course and I got a little bit bored. When it was my turn, I jumped step to step, but then suddenly.....I missed a step and I started spinning around. I did not know where I was going and I grabbed the rope. The next thing I knew I was hanging by the rope. Everybody was laughing at me, it was really funny. Then I kept on missing the step and falling down. I dived for the end of the rope course and finally I made it! I unclipped the carabiner and climbed down off the rope course to the ground.

William Christopoulos



I thought camp was fun because we missed three days of school. On the second and third days we did activities and on the first day we did a walk through Tai O. It was amazing; it had metal houses on stilts. I thought that the three-hour hike we did that day was the best part of camp. It was really enjoyable. My friend and I jogged half of the hike. People were complaining that they were tired, I don't know why as I did not find it tiring at all. We went to the Big Buddha, which was out of this world. We climbed 268 steps to get up to the actual Buddha! Inside there was really fascinating artwork and amazing shops, selling crystal lotus leaves and gold items. One lotus leaf was being sold for HK\$2,938. I hope you liked reading this memoir, because next year you will get a longer one!

Wilson Koder

Primary P4-14 ☉ Mr N. Miller



Sophie Maynard

Back Row Mrs Lorna Frith, Lottie Rosgen, Jake Woods, Elizabeth Knight, Millie Krantz, Hugo Brown, William Davidson, Mr Nicholas Miller

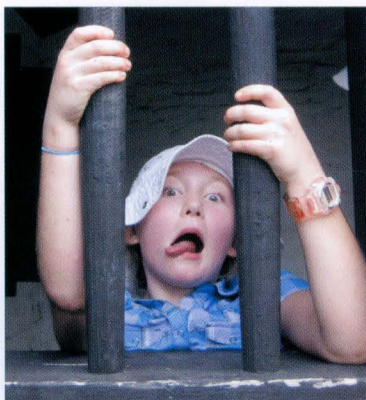
Middle Row Maxim Irvine, Oliver Spanton, Alexandra Trantor, Ben Henschman, William Barron, Thomas Marinko, Sophie McLean

Front Row Indya Steains, Ethan Chan, William Harris, Merrick Holmes, Deanna Kotecha, Stuart Reid, Matt Chillington, Grace Walker, Victoria Barker

P4-14 On Camp on Lantau Island

As I pulled the bow and let the arrow fly, I was anxious to see where the arrow would land. The bulls-eye! My arrow had hit the centre of the target! Could I do the same with another arrow, could I hit the bulls-eye? I carefully pulled the string back, I took aim, released the string and let the arrow go. It soared through the air as fast as a bullet. Thwack! It landed on the bulls-eye! Then there was the last one left. I picked it up, aimed, and fired. It landed on the bulls-eye. After that I felt very proud of myself for completing the archery. I will never forget doing archery on camp because it was so much fun.

Alexandra Trantor



As soon as I put the helmet on my head and the harness on my waist, I knew that I was going to have a great time. I was a little nervous at first but I still had an awesome time. My favourite bit was walking along the log, because I found it quite easy. The worst bit was the end because I wanted to stay on the rope course for much longer. I felt like I was going to fall off at one point but I held on tight. When I walked down the ladder I was surprised that I finished it without hurting myself. I found the rope course extremely challenging and I had a great time on it.

Indya Steains



I could feel my feet tremble as I went across to the other side of the wobbling bridge. I thought I was going to fall off. It was quite hard but when I got to the other side, I was so proud of myself. After you got to the other side you had to go down a rope ladder and then you finally touch the floor. I never thought I would make it! My dad was so pleased with me. When my feet touched the grass I felt so proud of myself! As I took my harness and helmet off I ran up to tell my room-mates what I had done and when I told them, they were proud of me too.

Grace Walker

The instructor blew the whistle twice, excitedly I went to get my golden arrow. My two other arrows were close but in the red and the blue. As I pulled out the arrows, Mr. Lovell stopped me because he wanted to take a photo of me. When he had taken a photo I took my golden arrow out and gave the arm protector to the next person in the queue. I really enjoyed archery. Golden arrows are really special because when you're doing real archery, gold is best!

Matt Chillington



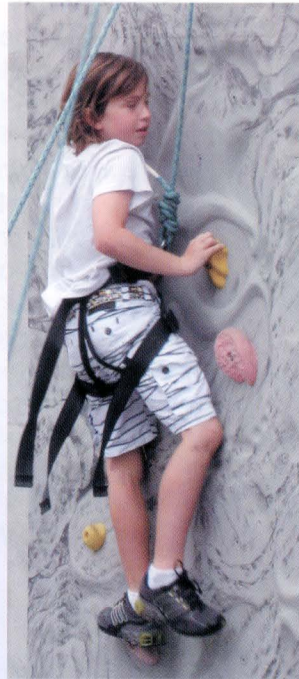
I was amazed that I could reach the top of the climbing wall. I thought I would fail but I didn't. I was having a bit of a struggle halfway through because I didn't know where to put my foot but I had some help from the instructor. I was really nervous at first but then I got the hang of it. I had to really stretch my hands and legs. When I had reached the top I felt joyful and really proud of myself. I liked going down the climbing wall because it was like a slide. When the instructor first told me to let go I was really scared but when I did I realized it wasn't scary. I had to push the wall away as I was going down so I wouldn't hurt myself. Finally I had to take off the safety belt, it was very complicated.

Deanna Kotecha



There I was breathless climbing high on the wall. It felt like it was endless. I thought that I would never reach the top. Then I saw a bright yellow handhold. As I stretched for it my leg started to ache and my foot started to dangle in the air helplessly. I tried my best to put my foot back on the wall but it wouldn't go back. I thought about coming down but I said "No!" to myself. At last I built up confidence and started to climb. My heart was beating faster than ever. One more step and I did it! It was so cool that I made it to the top because I was on the hardest part of the wall! When I came down from the top of the wall everyone was saying "Good work." I could not wait until the next activity.

Oliver Spanton



Walking on the rope I found myself stopped, paralysed... Suddenly I found Ethan behind me, I knew I had to move. I carefully clipped onto the next clip and slowly stepped onto the next obstacle. I was walking across the flying wings. Finally I reached the ladder. I was anxious when I saw the ladder but I made it! I could not believe I made it!!!!!! I needed to rest after all that hard work but I decided to carry on. I felt tired, very tired. Next I found myself on the wall but as I slowly moved towards the next grip I slipped. Oh no! What was I going to do? Luckily I got pulled up by the instructor and I reached for the top. Later I tried splat, archery and orienteering. On the ferry home I sat next to Stuart. We had a lovely time. We were so happy that we were giggling our heads off. I love the Y.W.C.A.!

William Barron



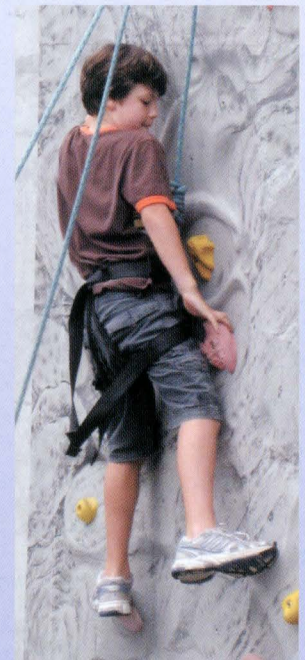
I wanted to make it to the top of the wall but unfortunately I didn't. Even though I only reached halfway up the rock climbing wall I still felt proud of myself because I had tried my best! Afterwards I felt a little sad, but I soon recovered because Victoria was cheering me on! I love it when I have someone to count on when I am feeling unhappy! I felt scared when I was climbing but I felt better after. Rock climbing is hard for me and is not really my thing. I really enjoyed archery and would love to do it again as I was a great shot!

Sophie McLean



At the beginning of the rope course my heart was pumping so furiously it felt like it was about to come out of my chest. There I was, I couldn't imagine myself finishing it. When I was half way I could see Ollie behind me and Julia in front of me. To begin with, you had to hold on to some ropes, secondly there were lots of tyres all attached together. Next there was a long log that you had to walk over and after that there was a set of steps, but the awesome thing was they were hanging steps!!! To finish with there was a ladder that you had to climb down, it was a rope ladder. The hardest bit of the rope course was where two ropes connected into an X shape. The easiest part was the swinging steps. At one point I fell off but I got back on again.

Ben Henchman



When I saw the Buddha I felt amazed. I thought climbing the steps to the Buddha would be more tiring, because there are 268 steps. The Buddha was very exciting. I was overwhelmed with interest looking at it. The only bad thing was you couldn't really see the Buddha because it was so foggy and windy. The Buddha was as big as 15 elephants. It was gigantic, it was colossal. I found the Po Lin Monastery interesting. Lantau has many interesting sites like the Buddha and Tai O fishing village. If you've never been to Lantau you should it is amazing!!!!

William Harris

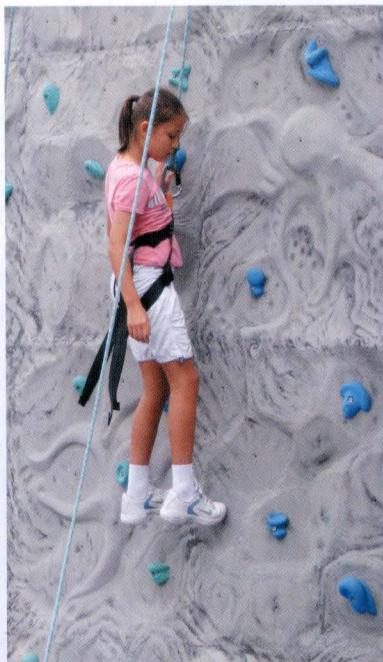
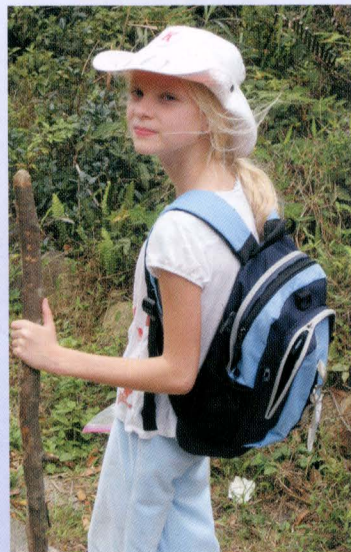
When I was climbing on the rock climbing wall, I felt so afraid. Would I make it to the top? Or would I feel embarrassed because I couldn't? It was one last foot hole until the silver bar, but it was just out of reach. Just then I felt a tingle of strength and encouragement from my friends, so I grabbed my courage and stretched like I have never stretched before, and managed to grab it! All I needed to do was to touch the bar and shout "Finished!" So I reached again, but this time it was just in reach, so I took my chances, and grabbed it. I'd made it at last!

The second time I climbed, I climbed a different, but much harder wall. I felt that my arms and legs weren't long enough for the foot holes but, again, I got encouragement from my friends and I used my strength.

Next I had archery but my arms and legs were aching because of all the stretching!

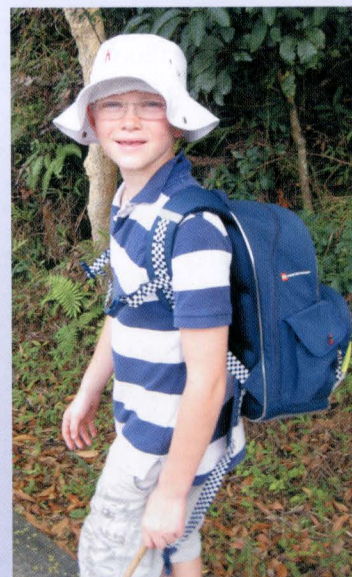
I really, really enjoyed it, and I hope I come back soon!

Elizabeth Knight



So there I was speechless, waiting for my go and also staring at the tall and large climbing wall. As I started climbing I was very still because I had to really focus on what I was doing. As I lunged for a climbing rock my legs were aching like I was doing the splits. Finally when I touched the top bar I felt very proud of myself, in fact I felt stunned. When the staff lowered me down I felt something in my chest and when I got to the bottom I was relieved!!! Then I whispered to myself and said that was fantastic, you've succeeded!!! I knew I had tried my hardest and I did do my best, but if I wanted to be better at wall climbing I would have to practice. I have wall climbing lessons and I want to make sure that eventually I am better than my dad.

Jake Woods



As I carefully balanced on the thin wire I saw my whole life flash before my very eyes... would I fall? Or would I survive...?

It was very exciting when I started on the huge rope course in the Y.W.C.A. Best of all was the thrill of how high up you were. As I moved from obstacle to obstacle, a mixed feeling of anxiety and nervousness came over me, and sometimes I found myself wondering how far I would get. Sometimes I was so overwhelmed that I nearly fell off, but I managed to take control, ignore my feelings and concentrate on finishing the rope course.

Millie Krantz

It was my turn to climb the climbing wall! And I told myself I definitely couldn't make it up there. I probably couldn't even make it halfway, it was so high up. As I took my first step my heart beat faster than ever! I was scared but I had to go up so I went up as quickly as I possibly could. When I touched the top I couldn't believe I had made it, it was as if I had done it in a dream. Now I had to go down and this bit was really fun it was like you were in outer space! You just push off the climbing wall and then it feels like you're floating in the sky. When I landed on the floor I looked all the way up and I said that's very high up. I don't believe I went all the way up there by myself.

Maxim Irvine

There I was standing on the archery ground. My knees were wobbling as I pulled the string back to my face, let go and shot. It felt amazing as the arrow hit the red. I was very proud of myself. I thought I could never do it. My dad was so proud of me! I would never in my dreams believe I could that, but I had in real life too! It felt really cool when I got the blue but it was not as cool as when I got my arrow in the red! It was really great fun! It was the best camp I have ever been on! Who could ask for more?

Sophie Maynard



I thought that the Y.W.C.A. was one of the best camps I have ever been on. I felt very happy when I reached the top of the rock climbing wall. I didn't look down once, not even once. I kept on going and going until I couldn't climb any more and then I tried again. Hurray! I needed help once so I said, "Rest please." After a while I jumped and got hold of the next grip, I concentrated so hard I nearly exploded! Eventually I got to the top. I could not believe my own eyes! My mum and my dad were so proud of me when I told them. It was the best camp I have ever had in my entire life time!

Stuart Reid



My legs were shaking as I was about to reach the top. As I was climbing my heart was beating quickly. It felt like I couldn't reach the top. It was so easy when I started, then became harder. The harness was very hard to put on but quite comfortable. When the instructor told me to go left or right I felt scared because sometimes I get mixed up with them. When I was watching the others I thought they made it look easy but when it was my go I realized that it was really hard. I then knew how it felt for the others. When I was finished my legs were extremely tired. Then it was time to come down, I really loved that part. When I finished people cheered me, even Mr. Lovell.

Victoria Barker



My feet were shaking like jelly as I took my first step onto the ropes course. I lunged for the first rope and gripped it tightly. I got hold of the second and looked down and gave myself goose pimples. I dawdled across; next I faced a tyre bridge! I stopped breathing, everything went quiet, what if I fell? People would laugh at me! I swung like Spiderman, it was a fun, fast mini ride. Next, I sprinted across a log, I have very good balance so I did it without holding the rope, but then terror gripped me. Fear rolled into my head! I could really hurt myself here if I wasn't careful. I thought I had made a horrible mistake as the wood tilted horizontally! I hopped onto the next and it wobbled and I..

Ethan Chan



I was not expecting to get a bulls-eye on my first go but I pulled the string back, my hands started sweating and when I could not bear it any longer I knew I had to let go. The arrow went WOOOOOOSH! It hit the target. POW! When I looked up I saw it had hit the bulls-eye! The arrow hit the target extremely hard, so afterwards I could not take my arrow out so the instructor had to help. I thought the Y.W.C.A. was the best place ever. That is how I got my lucky bulls-eye.

Hugo Brown



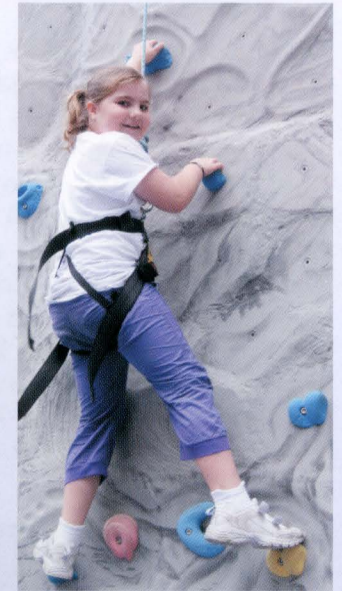
I was extremely excited to see the Big Buddha even though it was misty and I could not see him very well. I took a photo at the top of the steps. My friend Leanne and I only counted 220 steps but we made a mistake as there were 268 steps really. Inside the Big Buddha were many photos of ancestors, they might be yours. There were two souvenir stalls inside as well, with extremely lovely souvenirs. Unfortunately we could not buy anything. There were shining bracelets and charms. It was like an illusion they lifted my spirits. The passage of happiness went from head to toe at the speed of light. My heart beat an extra beat. For me this was the best part of camp.

Charlotte Rosgen



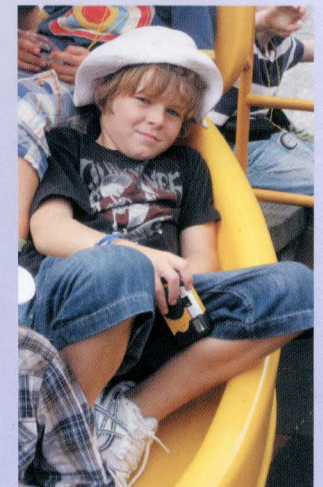
I was so excited when I arrived in the court where I was going to do archery. I tried really hard to get a great aim on the target. I was feeling so excited when I was about to take the shot. Slowly, I pulled the string aiming for the target, then I let go of the string... suddenly the arrow was flying through the air... Unfortunately I missed!!! Even though I missed I still had a great time doing archery.

Thomas Marinko



After we had completed the two-and-a-half mile walk, my feet felt like I was walking on fire but, although I was tired and hungry, I didn't care because I was proud of myself. I just slid down the slide and just sat there until someone else wanted a turn. Then I had to move and as I started to walk I did a face plant onto the ground! I lay there for a whole five minutes as I couldn't get up. But then a sight caught my eye, FOOD! So I got up in a flash, ran as fast as I could and got a crumb to eat but I wanted more! I had to go and do something else and not think about food.

William Davidson



The camp we stayed at was the Y.W.C.A. in Pui O on Lantau. The second time I went to archery I felt quite excited. I hit the red bit but my arrow bounced off the target. My next arrow hit the white part and my next arrow also hit the white ring. I kept on trying but the best hit I could get was the black part. We visited the Big Buddha and the Divas that are around it. The Buddha was huge and had two hundred and sixty eight steps led up to it. I really enjoyed camp a lot, it was fantasimodo!

Merrick Holmes

Primary P4-15 © Mr M. Lovell



India MacMahon

Back Row

Mr Matt Lovell, Leeann Jamieson, Hannah Hanselman, Matthew Wright, Ben Man, Zayna Mansuri, Anna Leven, Mrs Vivien Pang

Middle Row

Iwan Thomas, Jemima Abate, Jae Won Oh, Hugo Berney, Aya Abbasi, Pia Winstanley, Anoushka Prentice

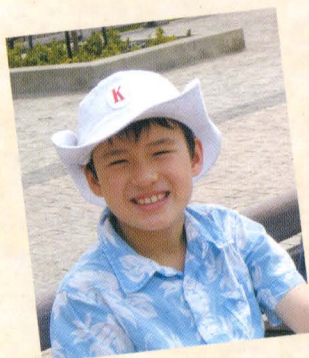
Front Row

Lucy Elliot, James Johnson, James Hamilton-Kane, Annie Pearson, Burton George, Ben Stoneley, Max Irvine, Jonathan Chalk, Christina Leung

Memories from Lantau – by P4-15

This year for camp I went to Lantau Island. We slept in the Y.W.C.A camp, which was absolutely fabulous! The activity I didn't like was the extremely long walk because it was really irritating when we kept on walking down steep slopes, but at the end it was all fine. My favorite activity was the ropes course because we walked on very narrow ropes which I am really good at. I did not mind waiting at the tyres because I could bounce on them if the person in front of me was struggling and I had to wait for them. Also, I liked the archery. Even though I was not good at it, I still enjoyed it. At first I was rather nervous, but I was ok when I became used to it. I had a thrilling time at camp. I wish I could repeat it all over again.

By Leeann Jamieson

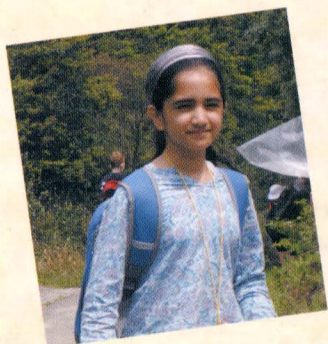


This year at P4 camp, I had the most stupendous time of my life so far. My favourite part of it was the magnificent rope course because it was a very long way down to the ground. Every time you came to a new section, you had to clip the karabiner onto the wire where the new section was. There were seven sections altogether and this brilliant rope course was best one I have ever done! Following a long climb, we reached the top of the Big Buddha. By counting carefully, I realised that there were 268 steps. When we saw the Big Buddha, I couldn't believe my eyes as it was massive, bigger than I expected it to be! We noticed that there were six goddesses fortifying the Buddha. Annoyingly, since there was so much fog, we couldn't see the whole image of the Buddha from a distance. Overall, I thought camp was ten magnificent stars, and I wish we could go there again.

By Matthew Wright

This year, camp on Lantau was the best experience ever, being away from my family for two whole nights and three days. My favourite activity was orienteering. We were given a sheet of paper which told us where we would find the hidden sign. My group was pretty quick on finding the hidden signs with some assistance from a helpful cleaner. The hardest sign to find was the sign in function room D. In the end we didn't find it. The signs were blue and green and each of them had a different type of code or symbol that we had to write down. Because I had a fractured wrist I had to do orienteering twice! My second group cheated because I knew where all the secret signs were hidden, except the function room D sign of course! It was also wonderful adventuring around Tung Chung Fort, but we had to do a very long walk to get there.

By Anoushka Prentice

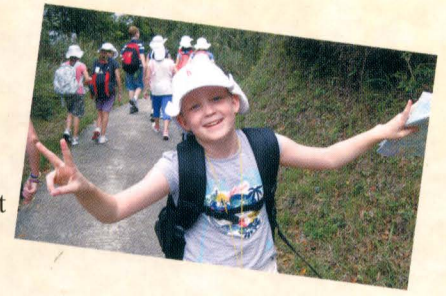


P4 camp was extremely thrilling. We ventured to the Buddha which was attention-grabbing because it was gigantic. When we went, the Buddha looked spooky because it was really foggy. It was a superior place for photography with variable angles from where to take pictures. Around it were big (but small compared to the *Big Buddha*) statues of the Buddha. I really liked the Buddha and I long to visit again. Later, we went on a hike/stroll to Tung Chung Fort. Eventually, we arrived at Tung Chung Fort which was a remarkable place. A while later, we discovered some cool things about the fort, including that you can walk on the walls, which made me nervous but it was enjoyable nonetheless. One more thing about the fort - at the back there is an excellent view. Camp was great!

By Zayna Mansuri

P4 camp was so exciting. I had a really good time with my friends and teachers, doing amazing activities and sleeping in a dormitory with friends from different classes. One of my favourite parts about camp was when we went to Tung Chung, which we reached after a long distance walk from the brilliant Big Buddha. When we arrived at the fort we had a bit of time to rest, as we were all tired from our hike. The fort was very old and had been built for an excellent reason which was to stop pirates from coming and stealing things. Very carefully, we walked around on the wall. I particularly enjoyed it when we could go up and down the steps on the wall. I didn't want to leave camp!

By Anna Leven



I really enjoyed camp and we all had a great time. I really enjoyed the rope course because I had this feeling that I was flying. When we were on the tyre walk it felt really weird because I had the sort of feeling that you could jump so high. When I had to clip the karabiner onto the wire it was really easy. After reaching the last part there was always a traffic jam. I had to swing the wooden bar I was standing on, which was close to the other one. When I arrived on the other side, they took my karabiners off. Then I climbed down. P4 camp was brilliant and I hope that P5 camp will be great too!

By Ben Man



This year for P4 camp, it was so exciting! My favourite activity there was the rope course, because it was a long way off the ground, and every time I looked down, my knees started to shake. Whenever I arrived at a new section of the rope course, I had to clip the karabiner to the wire which didn't take me a long time to do. The archery was exiting too, because I had never tried it before but I was so nervous at first that I got someone else's target. The second time I tried, I got two blacks so a dad called me Robina Hood. I had a fantastic time at camp, and I wish that I could go back!

By Hannah Hanselman



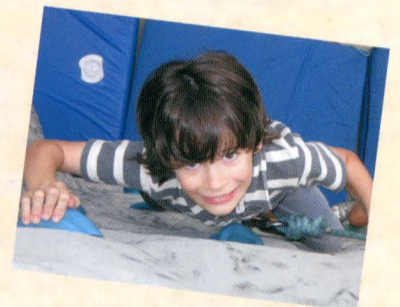
I had the best camp ever! We had lots to do and so many of activities to enjoy. We also had time to stay with our friends, just having fun. My favourite part about camp was seeing the Tian Tan Buddha which was amazing. When we all stepped off the bus, in the distant mist was the Big Buddha, which became bigger each time we moved closer. As I got to the top of the staircase to reach the Buddha, I felt like an ant, because it was huge - a big giant! We had lots of pictures to take of the Buddha to show our parents. Although we had day groups, luckily we could stay with our friends. Until this day I will remember the Big Buddha. When it was time to leave camp I didn't want go. I didn't want to leave this wonderful camp but we arrived home at the right time at the right place.

By Christina Leung



The most wonderful thing at camp was the rope course, because every step of the way was very high from the ground. My favourite part was the crossed ropes, where I had to duck under the two ropes in the middle. Then on the next part of the rope course I had to walk across a very thin log, which was very scary at first but once I got used to it I could even run on it. The rock climbing was also so brilliant because I had to try to climb up and when I looked down it was as if I was flying so high. When I did it, I kept on banging into the person next to me but still I kept on climbing and I made it to the top. I felt relieved to eventually make it and I was very proud of myself for doing it.

By Burton George



This year I really enjoyed camp. My favourite activity was the archery which was great fun. I almost hit the bullseye. I hit the red and the black with two arrows and I only once hit the green. One of my friends got a bullseye and he almost got another. There were lots of people doing it but it was still fun. On the last day we had a very competitive football match where I scored sixteen goals. The final score was forty-one goals to twelve. After the game we were so tired and hot. I also liked the orienteering, which my friends and I thought was a bit like a puzzle. We found all except one sign and that was the trickiest. When I got home from camp I was so tired and got twelve hours sleep. Unfortunately, my mum found a dried apple in my day bag.

By Jonathan Chalk

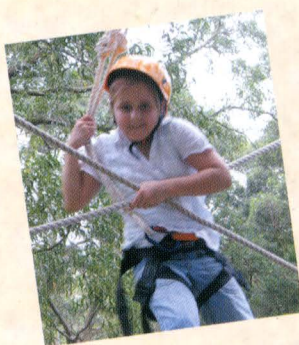
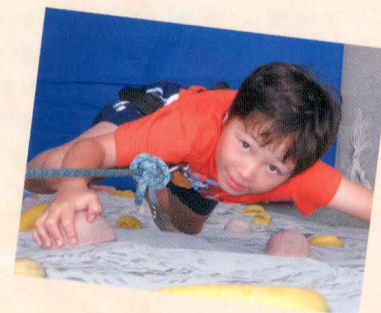


Camp this year was really exciting because we had lots of activities to do and my favourite of these was the rope course. Luckily, it was great fun because the person in front of me was really slow so I could play really enjoyable things while I was waiting. On the tyre section I jumped up and down because the tyres were really bouncy! Then on the log section I sang "if you're happy and you know it clap your hands" and then I clapped my hands without holding onto anything! We also went on a really long walk from the Big Buddha to Tung Chung Fort which was about six and a half kilometers. The best thing about the walk was it made me feel energetic. Somehow when we got back to camp I felt tired. The next day we had to go home, but I didn't want to leave. But when I saw my mum waiting for me, I felt happy again.

By Lucy Elliot

P4 camp this year was really exciting because they had so many great things to do. My favourite activity was rock climbing. The first time I did it I surprisingly got to the top. When you reached the top you tap your hand on some metal chains to tell the instructors you were there. I felt proud of myself. It was extremely hard on some parts because you had to put your foot up very high. Going to Po Lin Monastery was very interesting. Climbing up the steps to the Big Buddha, I counted the steps slowly and carefully - there were 268 altogether. We also saw temples with statues of gods in the Po Lin Monastery. Next to one temple was a pond with goldfish in it. P4 camp was so brilliant that I wish I could go again.

By James Hamilton-Kane



My favourite things about camp were the archery and the rope course because some of my friends supported me all the way through. It was a bit tricky, but it was very enjoyable. The hardest part was clipping the karabiner because when we had finished one section we had to clip it onto the other wire by ourselves (trust me, it was hard). Besides that it was great. I was one of the five people who did it a second time. After that I was exhausted. The archery was also great fun. I was so determined to do the archery before we even got on the ferry. I shot one straight bullseye. It was difficult, but I enjoyed it. Camp was great because there were so many fun things to do, but the best thing of all was you got to do it with your friends.

By Pia Winstanley

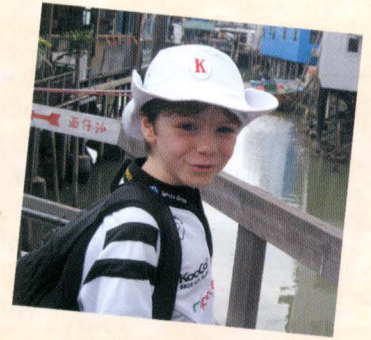
We're back from camp! It felt so short because I enjoyed it a lot. We stayed at the clean hostel called the YWCA at Lantau and there were many activities that I liked doing. My favourite was archery because I did marvelously well. Surprisingly, I got two bullseyes. Archery is a very addictive and enjoyable sport and I hope to do it again. I also did the rope course which was also extremely easy and attaching the karabiner was very easy too. But it will be extremely hard for you if you're short because the rope is too high for smaller people to reach and clip the ropes on by themselves. It was magnificent and P4 camp overall was excellent. I hope P5 camp will be the same.

By Jae Won Oh



My favourite parts of camp were the football and the rope course. The rope was great fun but also a little bit difficult because I couldn't reach most of the wires. I had to wait for the person behind me to help me reach them. I also enjoyed it because some parts of it were very challenging, especially walking across the thick log and at the tyres where I had to swing across to the other side. The football was fun because every fifteen seconds my team scored another goal so of course we won the match. Food at camp was really tasty because I like spaghetti and French fries. I enjoyed making my own lunch and munching on the potato chips. It was my first camp at Kellett School and it was great.

By Iwan Thomas

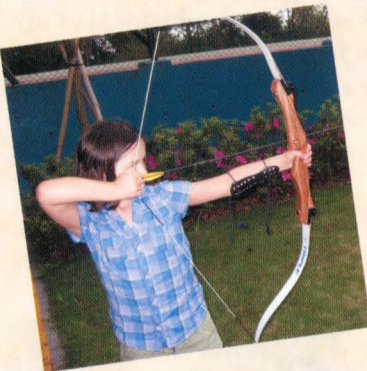


P4 went to the YWCA camping centre for their camp. I had the most fantastic time because there were so many fabulous activities to do. Archery was my favourite activity to do, even though I was quite nervous at first but I managed to get a black, and one time when I did it, the bow and arrow went up past the trees and over the fence. The other fun thing about P4 camp was the dormitories. They were so cosy and warm and I was in dorm G8. On the last day we had a competition for the neatest dorm. When Mr. Miller, Mr. Lovell and Mrs. Nevin came to my dorm there was a message on our mirror saying "I love Mr. Miller" so we got extra points for that. I think that one of the teachers wrote it. My favorite part of camp was just being with my friends. P4 camp was great.

By India MacMahon

On the P4 camp my favourite thing was the rope course because I had to swing, balance and walk on a tree trunk. I had to practice using the karabiners because I had to hook onto different wires. We had to wait for fifteen minutes but it was worth it. I put on my harness and helmet and went over to the ladder. Then I hooked onto the pole and the strong metal rope. It was the most exciting activity that we did. We visited the Tung Chung Fort. There were five old cannons and torrents. The fort was used to watch for pirates in Lanai. There was a big old wall around it to protect the fort from pirates. It was a very interesting place to visit. It was a brilliant camp trip.

By Hugo Berney



The most enjoyable thing about P4 camp on Lantau Island was the rope course. I was nervous at first, but my friends were extremely supportive of me. There were six sections on the rope course. Waiting on the long log didn't bother me, because it was nice and wide. I didn't mind the tyres either because they were very bouncy. The last section was the hardest because the steps were quite unstable. We were attached by a karabiner. At the end of each section we needed to unclip the karabiner, then attach it to the start of the next section we would face. I did the rope course two times and I felt really proud of myself because it was the first time I had done something like it before. P4 camp will always be a marvellous memory for me.

By Annie Pearson

My favourite part of P4 camp was the stupendous ropes course because when you were on a tight rope it pumped your body with adrenalin. Amazingly, when you were running across the tyres it was very enjoyable and dead easy. The hardest part of the course was when you had to walk across a tight rope with two ropes criss-crossing over at neck height. This brilliant course was made up of five different sections. The first section was a tight rope where you had to use dangling ropes to support yourself. Next you ran across tyres, then it was that ridiculously hard cross rope. Next you walked across a log, then across some swinging planks, climbed down a net and you were done. I really loved camp.

By James Johnson





This year, we went to Lantau Island for P4 camp. I was really excited to see where I was sleeping and who I was sleeping with. Also, I couldn't wait to do all the different activities. There were four activities: rope course, archery, rock climbing and orienteering. My favourite was the archery, but at first I was a bit nervous because it was my first time. When I shot the arrows two landed in the grass and one around the bullseye. I felt extremely proud of myself. The orienteering was a bit like a treasure hunt but slightly different. There were signs hidden and we had to look for them. We had to go in a group of three. Anna, Victoria and I were together but we couldn't find activity room D, which was extremely hard. I did not want to go back home!

By Aya Abbasi

This year we had a brilliant camp, because we all had something enjoyable to do. My favourite activity was when we climbed up to the top of the climbing wall! When we reached the top we jiggled with a chain and shouted, "Attention." Thankfully, I reached the top. I was really proud of myself. I am usually a bit scared of doing it because sometimes you do not have a rope that is attached, but this time we had to wear a harness and a karabiner so I felt perfectly safe. I gave the rope course 10/10 because we could only hold onto ropes and put our feet on to wires. We also had a harness with a karabiner attached to it; in addition we had two other karabiners clipped on to a wire above our heads so we wouldn't fall off and injure ourselves! Remember, safety first!

By Ben Stoneley



At first, I was really excited to see where I would be sleeping with my friends, but most of all I was excited about all the wonderful activities we were going to do. These included the ropes course, the climbing wall, archery and orienteering. I was quite nervous about the archery at first because it was difficult to aim the arrow at the target. In the end, my best score was two blacks and a blue that scored me 7 points out of 10. Afterwards I was really proud of my score and for trying my hardest and most of all, succeeding. The orienteering was great fun too. We had to find many signs around the camp that could be located anywhere! We became quite exhausted running up and down stairs trying to find them all. At the end of camp I did not want to leave, because it had been so much fun!

By Jemima Abate



This year for camp, I went to Lantau and I had a great time there. One of my favourite activities was the rope course, which was sort of freaky when you looked down from the wire but you just have to live with it. So when I had finished the rope course, I felt really tired after all of the walking on the wires and clipping the karabiner onto the top wires. The archery was also fun because you have to aim correctly and try to hit the bullseye. I hit the red and the black which scored me thirteen points! Unfortunately, I got all the rest on the net behind the target. On the last day I played football for one hour and thirty minutes and we beat another team, sixteen—nine! After that, we had lunch which was delicious. Once we finished we packed all of our belongings and left camp. I was feeling disappointed to be leaving but happy to see my family again.

By Max Irvine



Primary P5-16 © Miss E. Noonan



Katie Howell

Back Row Miss Emma Noonan, Jenny Jones, Priya Chhaya, Beny Russell, Pierce O'Malley,
Hugo Christopher, Georgina Jarrett, Adam McLean, Mrs Monika Saxena, Mrs Payal Thakurani

Middle Row Saffie Turl, Isabella Boyne, Kirstie Taylor, Priyanka Ghatalia, Rory Stewart-Cox, Oscar Osborn,
Tayhee Lee

Front Row Nabil Schwarzwaldler, Jack Martin, Sabrina Lane, Alexandra Barker, Niall Jacob, Nick Thompson,
Garth Reynolds, Archie Bateman, Tobias Heithersay



The wind was a torrent of darkness among the gusty trees...

Galloping through the impenetrable darkness, a ghostly figure rides across the purple moor, happy to escape from the claws of the graveyard. Grabbing at anything they can get their hands on; the trees wail and groan in the wind. The purple moor loops around the valley, as the wind screams and howls. The hooves of the Highwayman's horse, as black as coal, gallop ferociously against the ground...He thunders towards his prey and gets ready to go in for the kill!

Sabrina Lane

Wooden claws, as sharp as knives stretch out, tearing the gloomy mist circling above. Cantering hooves chatter as they thud on the stony path; disturbing dust from their sleeping places. The moon's radiant beams glare down, creating patches of illuminating light. Pitch black shadows cast mysterious shapes – suffocating the trickles of light. Trees quiver as the cold wind whips... surrounding them all. Bolt up right, the highwayman sits as still as a statue, with his ghostly horse trotting on the clattering stones. With his mask hiding his identity, he feels safe from watchful enemy eyes.

Alexandra Barker

Trekking through the terrifying forest, a galloping noise disturbs the dead. Not a speck of light can break through the shield of trees surrounding the cracked pathway. Millions of devil eyes gaze out at the dusty pathway looking for intruders. Scared, frightened animals hide in their hole as the darkness rises, while predators come and attack. How scary can it get? Confidently on his horse, the highwayman rides into the darkness in his gorgeous, navy-blue coat, as blue as the ocean. He jerks his French hat over his handsome face so no one can identify him.

Tobias Heithersay

Galloping on the icy path, the mysterious horse man rides through the spooky forest. The skinny trees stand still, as still as a statue while the bare branches dance happily in the sky. The round moon shines on the slippery path as wet as the ocean, watching the horse running across the path. The wind is as cold as ice and blows through the forest.

Adam McLean

Trotting gracefully through the cold, empty trees; a mysterious figure appears in the bright moonlight. Branches sway from side to side, tearing down the paper sky, as the freezing air rushes round and round like a whirlpool. The moon stares down at the mysterious man on his horse galloping along the gloomy path. Clip, clop, clip, clop...He sits confidently on his white, graceful horse, wearing a fascinating claret red coat, as red as blood. Cautiously he eyes the path ahead to make sure there is no danger. Has anybody seen him?

Saffie Turl

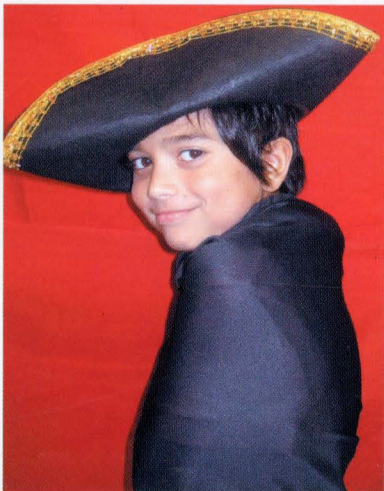
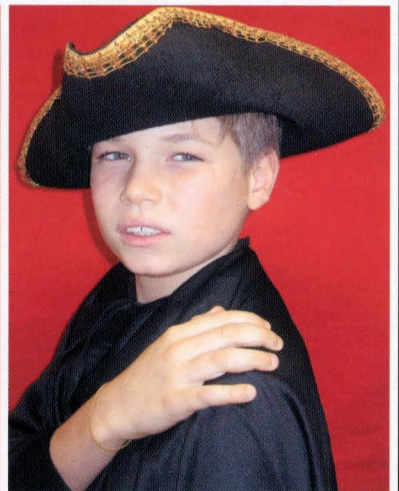
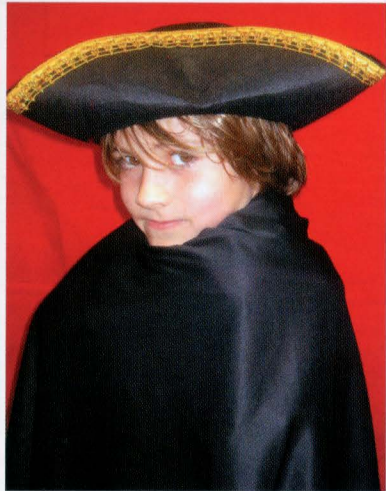
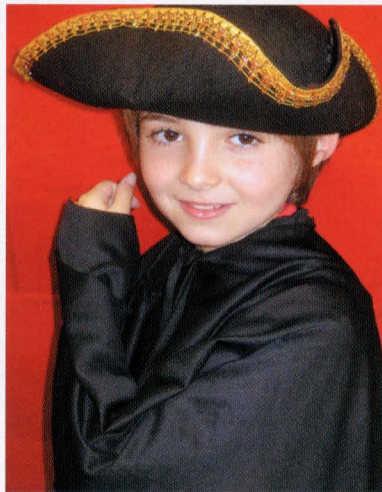
Tearing up the night sky, branches claw at the gloomy mist circling above. Stretching like lions' claws, branches reach for the night sky. A ghostly figure trotting on his horse in the ghostly graveyard, rides to the old inn door. Wearing his beautiful claret red coat and a mask to hide his identity, the highwayman trots gracefully, unaware of any danger in the moonlight. His pistol butts, clink, clash, clang on his Italian belt. The untouchable moon fights with the gloomy night sky, illuminating the grass. The moon looks down on the bare trees.

Oscar Osborn

Trotting gracefully, a ghostly figure and his horse ride on a cold stony path. The branches lean over the unwanted figure, who roams around the mysterious pathways. The trees sway in the night air like a bear's claws tearing flesh. The moon stares at the mysterious man and his horse as they gallop as if on hot stones, looking from side to side for any danger. Clip, clop, clip, clop...

Pierce O'Malley

The moon was a ghostly galleon tossed upon cloudy seas...



The road was a ribbon of moonlight over the purple moor...

Galloping along, a ghostly figure mysteriously appears in the misty moonlight. On the slippery trail he rides gracefully through the gloomy forest. Sitting proudly on his horse, his handsome claret red coat sways swiftly in the wind and his boots shine elegantly in the dark sky. As he accelerates down the stone path, he shakes the reins frantically. The skinny tree trunks stay as still as a statue, whilst their branches slowly dance in the freezing cold night air. The round moon shines over the eerie, impenetrable forest. In the distance is a house. Steering his horse, he approaches...

Niall Jacob

Trotting through the bare winter trees, a figure rides up on his horse; just as the dawn breaks. Alone on a stony, cold path, a ghostly figure travels... Snow that has fallen in the evening makes a crunch as the mysterious figure and his horse trample over it. Sitting on his handsome white horse, the Highwayman eyes the space around him. He straightens his coat of claret velvet and gets his rapier ready for battle. The Highwayman eases his horse forward, one step at a time. Now it's time to pop on his black mask...

Georgina Jarrett

In the dark, gloomy forest the spooky trees sway as they create a spooky shadow. The moon shines as its light covers the forest like a blanket while the trees dance. Sitting on his wonderful horse, the highwayman gallops while his coat of claret velvet shines like the sun. Breeches of brown doe-skin cover his legs like a blanket and his pistol butts are ready for action.

Tayhee Lee

Trotting through the swaying trees, a ghostly figure trails on a cold stone path. Trees seem to be grabbing for prey with bloodthirsty intentions. The moon, like a ghostly galleon upon cloudy seas, shines down on the purple moor. There's a sense of fright in the air as the wind howls like a hungry wolf. Sitting proudly on his horse, in his beautiful red claret coat as red as blood, the figure goes on his way on his stallion to find the lost treasure. His sword shines in the moonlight. WHO IS HE?

Hugo Christopher

Trailing through the gloomy, dense forest; a horse is galloping in the bright moonlight. Branches reach up to rip down the sky as the impenetrable mist circles the horrifying forest. A figure appears in the moonlight; resting elegantly on his beautiful white horse, the highwayman strides along the path. All the way up to his thigh, his boots are shining in the moonlight. Wearing extremely smart clothes and his sword ready to strike, he gallops as fast as lightning to his next murder...

Archie Bateman

Galloping through the leafless trees, a mysterious horse gallops at an easy pace. The long grass sways from side to side with the trees as if they are dancing! The moon shines as bright as a torch onto the old, rocky path. The horse comes every night to the same old inn-door, clip, clop, clip, clop... Proudly sitting on his fearless horse, the Highwayman gazes at his posh, claret red coat. He strides along the path with his French cocked-hat and unusual mask. No one would recognise him as a murderer. He gets ready to steal the gold!

Garth Reynolds

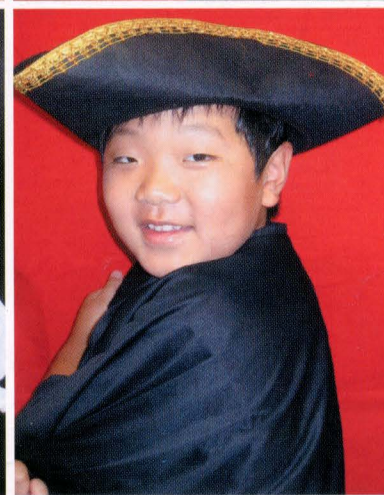
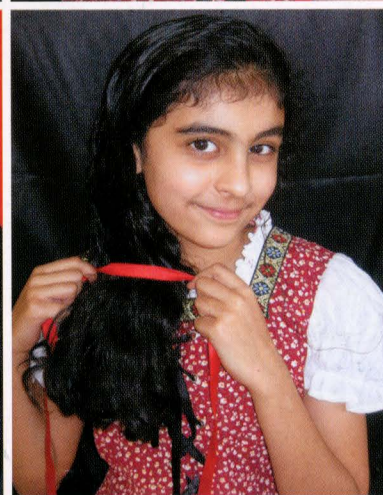
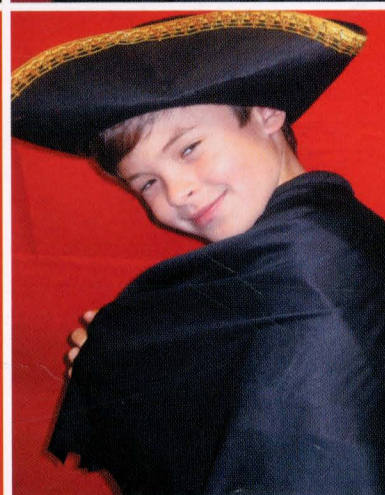
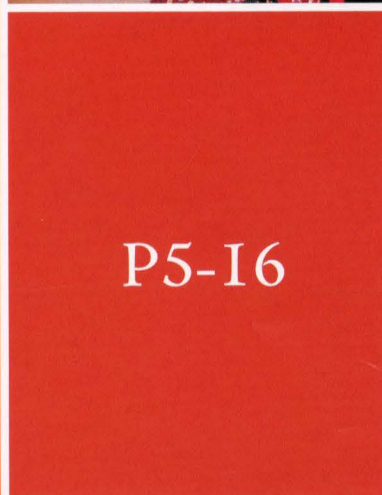
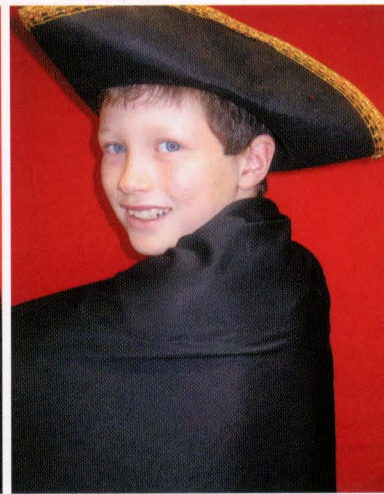
Gracefully through the monstrous trees, a ghostly unwanted figure appears in the sparkling moonlight. Trying to tear up the impenetrable darkness, branches scrape at the mysterious mist surrounding the earth. Sitting confidently on his horse the highwayman pulls down his handsome French cocked hat. Gazing at the path ahead, I wonder how many hours until he gets to the village to see Bess, the landlord's beautiful, black-haired daughter. He buttons up his elegant claret-red coat, as red as blood; the buttons shine in the midnight moon...

Jenny Jones

Swaying trees dance in the moonlight, clawing every ghostly figure that passes by. Tearing up the night sky, trees dance in the dark creepy forest and the highwayman rides through. As the hot, red sun goes down, the white moon streams through the clouds. In the quiet forest the Highwayman gallops on a big, brown, fast horse on the slithering path to Bess. He wears a coat as red as blood and a hat as black as night.

Jack Martin

P5-16 came, riding, riding...



Up to the old inn door...

Trotting peacefully through the bare trees above, a spooky figure swiftly rides through the gloomy darkness on his beautiful, graceful horse. In his glamorous coat, he grips hold of his horse and guides him through the night. His sword is ready to strike. Tearing up the night sky, the trees clash with the ferocious air. Heavily the trees sway like zombies in the darkness, while the spooky unknown man swiftly rides past. The moon was as bright as the sun in the damp darkness and as the sun comes up, he starts to fade away like a bug turning to dust.

Nabil Schwarzwald

Gracefully trotting through the bare trees; a ghostly figure appears in the bright moonlight. Gloomy trees circle the forest like a leopard protecting his baby. The moon shines down on the lake illuminating the sky. The mysterious man approaches the narrow highway, getting closer to the small town. He is wearing a French cocked-hat and a coat of claret velvet.

Rory Stewart-Cox

Proudly the highwayman sits on his cantering horse, with his hat as black as midnight, perched on top of his rough hair. He wears a fine coat of claret velvet, he spots all that his eyes can see...everything. Through the monstrous, bare trees, the highwayman forces his horse to gallop; he cuts and weaves through the cold, crisp air. The rider has a very determined expression on his face, however no one will ever know his secret identity. Smiling, the bright moon fights the impenetrable darkness as it shines through the dense forest, wanting to share some happiness. Suddenly, cold clouds take over the sky, spreading a black cloak; forbidding the moon to spread some light.

Priya Chhaya

The darkness tries to spread a blanket across the night sky, while the trees sway violently, slashing at each other. The grass dances along to the beat of the wind's rhythm as the stones in the pavement muscle for space. The insects fly around- the only life, dodging the leaves as they fall like rain off the trees. The highwayman trots on his ghostly noble stallion, trot... trot...trot...He is a traveller, he has no home, no one will allow him in because he is the famous Highwayman!

Beny Russell

Gallop peacefully through the silence of the night, a mysterious horseman trots along the cement path, as he sits proudly upon his strong stallion. He glances around the area, checking for any sign of danger. Brightly shining, the illuminating moon battles the impenetrable darkness. Shredding the gloomy night sky, bark claws grab at the strange mist, as they rip a tear in the dark velvet blanket floating above. Dancing gracefully in the whispering wind, the long, wavy grass sways one way... then another...in the silent moonlight.

Kirstie Taylor

In the misty night, the moon rises high. A mysterious man gallops on the snake-like path. The trees dance and the grass sways from side to side, while the wind howls in the pitch black sky. He is wearing black leather boots and a French cocked-hat with a gold ribbon. His horse is tremendous and a pretty one too. He looks like a Palomino, sandy-coloured fur, dark brown eyes and hooves as shiny as the stars...

Katie Howell

Travelling through the forest, the ghostly figure known as the highwayman is proud to be riding to the old inn-door - he is ready for an adventure! Slowly, the stretching trees make their way back to their positions; finally they stand as still as soldiers ready to salute. Branches barge into each other with a BANG while the raindrop leaves rustle with the beat. The moon covers the thumb print sun while he gazes over the rest of the world. As the horse's hooves clip-clop along the windy, stony path, the trees grab everything in sight; luckily the trees miss the horse by an inch...

Isabella Boyne

Trailing through the dark, dense graveyard, the ghost-like figure and his horse make their way, even though an impenetrable blanket of darkness is crowding them. Trotting carefully like a ballerina, the horse carries the figure, who is surrounded by towering trees-like spectators at a football match. He looks in all directions, as sharp as an eagle. As they pace through the silent forest, the man is haunted by the moon, which illuminates the brick road leading the way. Trees rise up like ghosts, as the wind howls through the impenetrable darkness...

Nick Thompson

Primary P5-17 © Miss A. White



Sophia Mortensen



Christopher Howe



Annabel Preston

Back Row

Miss Ailsa White, Jasmine Phullar, Cameron Roberts, Francis Coghlan, Mia Kriegel, Sam Tuckwell, Mrs Monika Saxena, Mrs Payal Thakurani

Middle Row

Vinay Hirani, Elysia Moseley, Neil Griffin, Erin Winstanley, Thomas Robinson, Harry Mowbray, Erik Henriksson

Front Row

Justin Cheung, Louisa Van Aeken, Ethan Sherry, Alexander McAlinden, Tom James, Lauren Lee, Chak Lam Yau, Finn Galloway

And still of a winter's night, they say...



Narrative Poetry by P5-17

When the moon shines like an illusion,
thrown across cloudy seas,
When the moor is as desolate,
as the high hills above,
A highwayman comes galloping, galloping, galloping-
A highwayman comes galloping, up to the dark inn-door.

Through cobbles he rides, as they groaned for space,
Into the coal-black inn-yard he charges,
And taps his whip on the shutters,
But all the locks hold tight.

He whistles a tune to the casement, carried by the
gentle winds,

And who should be waiting there,
But Bess, the landlord's daughter,
The landlord's shot dead daughter,
Plaiting a scarlet love-knot into her long dark hair.

Justin Cheung



When the wind is in the trees,
The moonlight shines like a ghostly galleon hurled upon
the cloudy seas,
Tossed upon the clouds of death over the purple moor,
Rapidly he rides through the pale moonlight cantering-
cantering-cantering-
A highwayman comes cantering up to the murky
inn-door.

Up, down, over and under in the whispering wind he
rides,

Up to the stunning casement in his stirrups he rises,
To reach out for his love.

And who should be waiting there?
Bess the landlord's red lipped daughter
But Bess the landlord's beautiful daughter.

Finn Galloway

When the wind is in the trees,
The owls hoot and tweak,
Moving their noisy beaks.
Clouds sway above the seas,
Drifting away in the silent breeze.

But far along the highway,
The highwayman comes riding-riding-riding
The highway man comes riding, up to the old
inn-door.

He peeps into a window, but all is locked and barred...

He hears a *gunshot*

He sees his true love

As she plaits a red love-knot in her long black hair.

Immediately he sped...but BANG!

Dead as a dog on the highway,
Died with his blood on the highway,
With a bunch of lace at his throat.

Vinay Hirani



The trees a twisted ribbon over the purple sea.
The milky light from the pale moonlight,
dawned on the road.
The highwayman comes riding, riding,
the highwayman comes riding...
galloping in the pale moonlight.
Over the purple moor he rides and approaches an old inn-door.

His heart pounding in his shoes, he whistled a tune to the
shutters,

And who should be waiting there?

But Bess the landlord's beautiful black-eyed daughter,
combing her long black hair.

A gust of wind came over the trees,

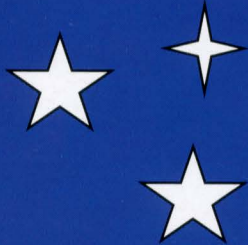
To his face her silky hair flowed,
Raising his spear in the moonlight he galloped away to the West,
Leaving his love Bess once again...

Mia Kriegel



And still of a winter's night they say,
When the wind is in the trees,
When the owls hoot above the dark and flowing seas,
The road was a looping ribbon of moonlight across the
purple moor,
The highwayman comes riding-riding-riding up to the old
inn-door,

Over and under he rides in the cold whispering wind,
He taps with his whip,
Then whistled a tune,
And waited and waited,
Then stared at his love,
But the landlord's black-eyed daughter,
The landlord's glamorous black-eyed daughter,
Plaiting a red love-knot in her silky hair,
Lauren Lee



And still of a winter's night they say, when
the wind is in the trees,
When the moor is surrounded with darkness
and the animals catch their sleep,
The moon shines with pride alongside the
cloudy seas,
And a ghostly horse comes dashing,
Clip - clop - gallop,
A ghostly horse comes rushing, with a man
upon his back.

Over the path he rides on his horse with the
invisible wind,
He came nearer and nearer and nearer, until
he came to the inn.
He whistled a tune in the shadows and then
showed a grin,
When he saw Bess the landlord's daughter,
The landlord's red-lipped daughter,
When he saw Bess the landlord's daughter,
Tying a red love-knot into her long, black
hair.

Francis Coghlan



And still of a winter's night, they say, when the wind is in the trees,
The cold goes whistling in the moonlight,
The wind runs wildly in the moonlight,
He will come to thee by moonlight,
Up to the dark old inn-door.

And who shall be waiting there,
But the landlord's daughter,
The landlord's *black-eyed* daughter,
Plaiting a love heart,
With her long black hair.

Sophie Mortensen



And still of a winter's night they say, when the wind is in the trees,
And when every one who lived in the forest should all be fast asleep;
When the moon is a vast mothball, hanging in the sky,
A highwayman comes riding - riding - riding,
The highwayman comes riding over the amethyst moor.
Gallop until the end of the ribbon -
Riding through the mist and the glistening silver light—he comes in sight
of the mouldy inn-door.

Charging through the cemented stable; producing a deafening racket,
He whipped the timber shutters, but all was securely fastened.
Humming a contented tune through the stilted shutters,
Who should be waiting there?
But the landlord's black-eyed daughter, Bess the landlord's daughter,
Knotting a crimson love-knot into her shady black hair.

Ethan Sherry

Riding - riding - riding

And still of a winter's night they say, when the wind is in the trees...

The highwayman comes riding, riding up to the old inn-door.
Everywhere it's gloomy, everyone is hushed.

He clashes over the cobbles as he rides into the old inn yard,
The highwayman arrived to congregate his love again.

He whispered a tune to the window,
and who should be waiting there?

But the landlord's black-eyed and red-lipped daughter,
Plaiting a dark red love-knot in to her black cascading hair.

Erin Winstanley



And still of a winter's night they say, when the wind is in the trees,

The highwayman comes riding—riding up to the old inn-door.

And who should be waiting... but Bess, the landlord's beautiful dead daughter,
The landlord's daughter, tying a beautiful red love heart into her long black shining hair.

He whistled a tune in the window,

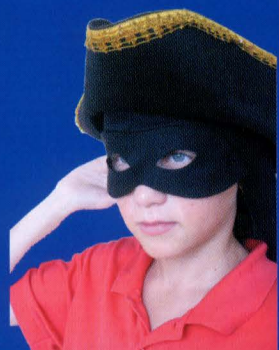
And she was quick to see...

She looked down at him,

Jumping down she met him,

She said goodbye to home and off they rode to the West.

Cameron Roberts



And still of a winter's night they say, when the wind is in the trees, the owls make their tweaks,
upon the cloudy seas,
A highwayman comes clopping up to the old, dark inn-door.

Smashing the swaying grass on the track,
he knocks on the door of his love,
and who shall be waiting there?

But Bess...

the landlord's daughter,
but Bess the landlord's black-eyed daughter.

Chak Lam Yau

And still of a winter's night they say, when the wind is in the trees,

When the road is a string of moonlight, over the purple moor,

A stallion comes galloping-galloping-galloping-
And on that stallion a highwayman comes riding, up to the old inn-door.

He would tap the shutters with his whip; everything was closed up and barred,

He whistled a tune to the window, someone was waiting there...

Who should it be?

But the landlord's beautiful black-eyed daughter,
Bess the landlord's daughter,

Plaiting a red love-knot into her long black hair...

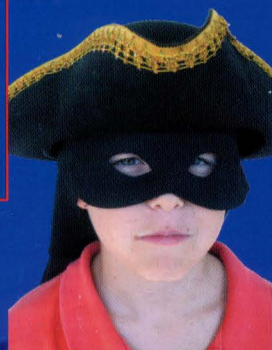
Annabel Preston

And still of a winter's night they say when the wind is in the trees,

When the road is like a ghostly ribbon,
The highwayman comes riding—riding up to the old inn-door.
Whistling a slow tune to the window, the highwayman reaches dramatically for the landlord's black-eyed daughter, Bess the landlord's daughter.

But their hands can't reach each other,
So Bess takes out her red love-knot and lets down her hair to the highwayman,
He said with love, "I will come to thee by moonlight and I will come up to the old inn-door once more.

Tom James



When the wind is in the trees...

When the moon is a ghostly galleon tossed upon cloudy seas...

And still of a winter's night they say, when the wind is in the trees,
And the Highwayman comes galloping, galloping up to the old
inn-door.

Who should be waiting there, but Bess, the black-eyed, red-lipped
landlord's daughter...

Clattering and dashing over the moor,
Getting closer, ever closer.

He whistles a tune to the window,
He raps with a whip on the shutters,
And there sits Bess, plaiting a scarlet love-knot into her long dark
black hair.

Harry Mowbray

And still of a winter's night they say,
When the forceful wind runs through the trees,
The highwayman comes cantering,
Cantering-cantering,
Cantering over the vast purple moor,
And up to the old inn-door.

As he whistles a slow tune to the old inn-window,
Who would be waiting?

But Bess the landlord's daughter,
Bess the black-eyed landlord's daughter,
Combing a deep red love-knot,
into her lovely long black hair.

Christopher Howe



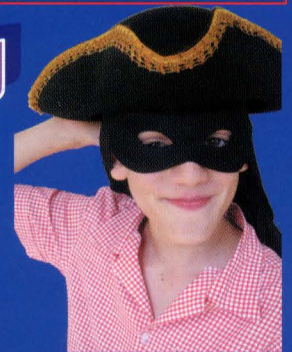
A highwayman comes riding

So they say, when the moon is a ghostly galleon riding into a cold and dusty
cloud sea,

A lone rider comes riding into the moonlight,
Riding through the moonlight,
Clattering and clashing he comes,
Riding - riding, the highwayman comes riding, galloping away to the distance.

Over the cobbles his horse clobbers and clashes,
He rides up to the inn-yard where all the windows are shut,
He rides up to the old inn-window, who is to be seen waiting there?
But Bess is waiting there in the moonlight,
In the silver soft moonlight.
He rides up to the window to see Bess the landlord's black-eyed daughter,
Bess the red-lipped daughter, waiting by the inn-window for her love.

Neil Griffin



And still of a winter's night they say, when the wind is in the
trees,

The landlord's daughter Bess sits plaiting her long silky
hair.

The night is cold, the wind blows the misty air, as it glides
across the sad and gloomy night.

The owls hoot and the air was wild while the road was a
ribbon across the purple moor.

The highwayman came riding, the highwayman came riding,
up to the old inn-door.

And who better was waiting there, but the landlord's
daughter with her long silky hair.

Elysia Moseley



And still of a winter's night, they say, when the wind is in the
trees.

When the road is a ribbon of light upon the dark, heavy night
sky,

The highwayman comes riding - riding,
The highwayman comes riding, up to the old inn-door.

He taps with his whip on the old inn shutters,
And who should be waiting there?

But Bess, the beautiful black-eyed daughter,
Bess the landlord's daughter,
Plaiting a red love-knot in her hair, her long silky hair.

Jasmine Phullar

And still of a winter's night they say, when the
wind is in the trees, over the navy coloured seas,
Branches sway deeply in the always far,
wherever you are,
distance.

The highwayman comes riding,
Riding-riding-
The highwayman comes riding, up to the old
inn-door.

Riding along over red moors made of fresh red
blood,
With hills as steep as mountains, until he reaches
his one true love.
He whistles a tune to the window and who should
be waiting there,
But the landlord's daughter, the landlord's
black-eyed daughter.

He tapped on the door of the landlord,
Tap-tap.
And who opened the door?
Bess the landlord's daughter,
The landlord's black-eyed daughter plaiting a
claret red love-knot into her long black hair.
Louisa Van Aeken

And still of a winter's night they say, when
the ferocious gales blow through the
trees,
The clip-clopping of the horse's hooves
come riding-riding,
The clip-clopping of the horse's hooves
come riding on every silent night.

The sounds of the owls hoots over the
highway,
The clouds and storms hover over the
houses,
He gallops at the speed of light,
to retrieve the love that he desired.

Who will be waiting there for him?
But the landlord's black-haired daughter,
Bess the landlord's black-eyed daughter...

Each and every night he returns and they
revisit their love for each other.

Thomas Robinson



And still of a winter's night they say,
when the aggressive wind is flowing
through the trees,
While the grass sits planted in the
ground like firm rusty screws,
under the silver face of truth by
the road he will ride.
Hectically, he comes riding - riding,
Hectically, he comes riding up to the
old inn-door.

He whispers a graceful warm tune,
and who should be waiting there?
But the black-eyed landlord's
daughter,
Bess the landlord's daughter,
He whispers "a kiss my love,
to the enchanting Bess."
Sam Tuckwell



And still of a winter's night they say, when the
wind is in the trees,
When the torrent of darkness is an arctic place,
And when the roads of cobbles shatter,
Over the purple moor,
a highwayman comes riding,
Riding-riding,
Up to the old inn-door.

All was locked and barred they say,
when he whistled a tune to the window.
Who should be waiting there?
But Bess, the landlord's daughter,
Bess the landlord's black-eyed daughter
As he rode off to the West Bess' love came
cascading over him.
Erik Henriksson



And still of a winter's night they say,
When the wind is a ghostly galleon tossed over the
cloudy seas,
When the road is a ribbon of moonlight over the
purple moor,
A highwayman comes riding-riding-riding-
A highwayman comes riding, up to the old inn-door.

The highwayman and his horse come over the
mountains and the purple moor,
With one person watching closely.

Once in the dark inn-yard,
He whistles a tune to the window...but who should
be waiting there,
But the landlord's daughter Bess,
tying a red love-knot into her hair.

He kissed dear Bess and said,
"My bonnie sweetheart nothing will stop me, though
hell should bar the way."
Alexander McAlinden

Primary P5-18 © Mr S. Bookless



Joshua Taylor

Back Row Mr Stephen Bookless, Avery Champion, Joshua Ponter-Kirkham, Yorke Pittar, Ryan Lockett, Shaanthy Rajah, Hamza Apabhai, Mrs Monika Saxena, Mrs Payal Thakurani

Middle Row Nicholas Hirsch, Alec Drew-Prior, Tom Lipton, Xavier Banson, Fletcher Koder, Alexander Kent, Mia Konn

Front Row Lucas Chalk, William Chaumet, Katie Ko, Sophia Perronet Miller, Katrina Chan, Tayler Coates, Ronnie Ng, Charlie Webster, Olivia Pearce



P5-18's Highwayman Descriptions

I am the Highwayman. I wear a French cocked-hat, a wine red coat, a bunch of tied up lace at my chin, breeches of brown doe-skin and black and grey boots up to my thigh. I am thin, tall and extremely handsome. Some people say I am evil and selfish yet others say I am good, polite and kind. I rob the rich and keep the wealth for myself and my precious girlfriend. If I do not get what I want...no one will cross me.

Olivia Pearce



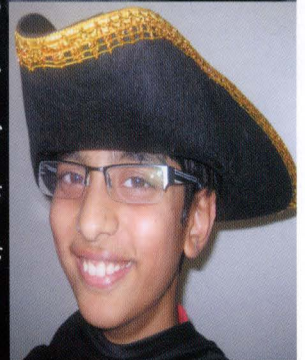
I am the Highwayman and someday I will become rich. I wear a French cocked-hat with my pistol butts sticking out of my pockets. I hold my rapier aggressively and my black mask surrounds my eyes. My claret velvet coat keeps me warm in the cold, frosty air. I wear breeches of brown doe-skin with a bunch of lace at my chin. People around me feel timid with good reason. Most importantly you must never make the mistake of going looking for me because I could be anywhere and I rob!

Katie Ko



Some say I am a criminal, some say I'm not. Those who say I am are wrong. I steal from the rich and never give to the poor. I do this because I want people to find themselves equal to each other. I dress up in a pure red coat, French cocked-hat, a white shirt, a mask and boots that go up to my thigh. If people don't give what I say, I punish them murderously. Yet before people get shot, I always give them three chances. I have discovered in my years that I will never be captured.

Hamza Apabhai



Some say I'm a disaster, some say I'm simply fear itself, but what I really am is a living nightmare. I wear a peacock feathered hat, and I'm a masked figure so don't go looking for me, you won't find me unless I hit you with some trickling gusto. My horse is a flashing gold light on the moor, waiting, waiting. My gun is a dreaded hit in the chest, kill. Therefore I am The Highwayman. I am a murderer.

Charlie Webster



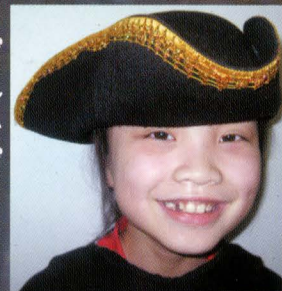


I am The Highwayman, murderous and sly. I spring upon my victims in their bright, flashy carriages and steal everything in sight. These people are so dim they don't camouflage themselves and that makes my job easy. I am the most mysterious of creatures. The handsomest in the land and every day I don a French cocked-hat on my smart head. At night I'm as camouflaged as a tiger in the jungle. At times I am boiling with rage and anger because everyone thinks me a good-for-nothing brute. The poor and the rich, no difference; everybody's poor when I'm done!

Mia Konn

I don't know why people say I am horrible; I am just someone who makes things equal. I will steal the rich people's money until I have it all. I wear a coat of claret velvet with a French cocked-hat. My only pal is my bonny horse; he gallops like a shooting star. A good horse is very useful in my line of work. He blends in with the darkness of the sky since my horse is as black as the blackest hole.

Katrina Chan



I'm the highwayman. I wear a French cocked hat on me fore head, bunch of lace at me chin, breeches of brown doe-skin an' a coat of claret velvet. Me boots go up to the thigh an' I'm a walking disaster I am so you'd better be wary of me. I've got enemies y'see: King George's men, the landlord an' Jim, especially Jim, whose me arch enemy. You'll see me only if I strike. Watches, jewels, silver, copper an' gold, especially gold. I'll 'ave it all I will, just you cross my path an' you'll see.

Jayler Coates



I was an orphan. I committed a murder; it felt like I had all the power. When I grew up I robbed rich people. I wore a French cocked-hat, boots that went up to the thigh, and brown doe-skin breeches. I committed robberies for fun and when I did, I felt so alive. I wonder if I'm the only one of my kind? No one took me straight when I was young, but now it's time for revenge! I'm coming...

Fletcher Koder



I wear a French cocked-hat, brown doe-skin trousers plus lace at my chin. I have a rapier stained with blood that shines like diamonds at my thigh and a pistol in its leather holster at my hip. The villagers think I'm mean, self-centered and unpleasant, but I feel it's unfair how all of the rich have a lot of money and the poor have nothing. I go up to people and make them give me their money and if they don't, I either shoot them or slash them with my rapier.

Ryan Lockett



Some say I am a thief. Others say I am a murderer. I say I am the handsomest rogue of all, though people can't see my face, as I wear a mask for disguise. I have a sharply-tipped French cocked-hat and a pair of boots, up to the thigh with usually never a wrinkle. I wear a shirt as white as the moon, with a claret velvet coat on top. At times I feel I'm being watched by someone, but then that someone watching me feels like no one. I have a beautiful steed and I have my love, Bess. Joshua Ponter-Kirkham



I, the Highwayman am a torrent of darkness in the woods, stealing from my helpless victims. I grew up a poor boy working a farm while the rich lazed about. I decided to make it equal; I decided to become a Highwayman! I always wear my French cocked-hat and my deep vermilion suit. I rob the rich but never the poor. I show no mercy when they refuse to give up their treasures and money. Victims usually do give me the booty when I say so, but when they don't, they meet death from cold, hard, steel.

Alec Drew-Prior

I'm the moral equalizer. Some say I am a criminal. Some say I'm not. I equal everyone's wealth by stealing from the greedy rich so all are the same. The people who say I'm bad are wrong. I'm not horrible, I don't take all of their belongings without a reason and I only do what I do to make it fair. I wear a French cocked-hat, white silk gloves, a maroon, velvet coat and boots up to my thigh. My silver rapier shines in the midnight sky and my horse races through the moor like a lightning bolt.

Xavier Hanson



I am the highwayman. I wears a French cocked-hat with blushing lace at me chin. I also wears a fine coat of claret velvet with attractive boots up to me thigh. In addition, I wears a dark, black mask to cover me mysterious identity. When I steal, I steal gold, silver and all manner of shiny possessions. I am delighted to 'ave all the good things in life an' I takes what I pleases. Sometimes I feel that people 'ate me for who I am but not what I do.

Sophia Perronet Miller

I am the fearful and noble Highwayman. Some say I am a myth or a legend. I rob from the rich and give to myself. My favourite thing to rob has to be everyone's precious German ale. Whoever has a smooth part in collecting taxes, they're mine. I look like any other casual gentlemen: a French cocked hat upon my forehead, a bunch of lace at my chin, a coat of claret velvet, and breeches of brown doe-skin. They fit with never a wrinkle and my boots are up to my thigh. Don't think me to be just a normal robber.

Avery Champion





I, the Highwayman, am famous for robbing the rich, but I never, I repeat never, give to the poor like that ridiculous Robin Hood! I mean why give to the poor when you're poor yourself? What about your girlfriend? How can a woman stand a man that is poor? My darling Bess is so lucky to have me, because I am rich and handsome (Well, that's what she says!). My claret jacket, my black shiny boots and my French cocked-hat are the clothes I wear. My plain black mask hides my face and the more gold I gain the richer I shall be.

Rennie Ng

Some say that I am a criminal, but they are wrong. I am the Highwayman. I wear a French cocked-hat, a claret velvet coat, brown doe-skin britches with boots up to my thigh. I think people misunderstand me. I can feel a bit lonely sometimes but I like my life. Whenever I ride on my white horse in the pale moonlight, my stolen goods twinkle against the jeweled sky. People call me different names: a common criminal, a thief, a scoundrel... but I am the one and only Highwayman.

Shaunthi Rajah

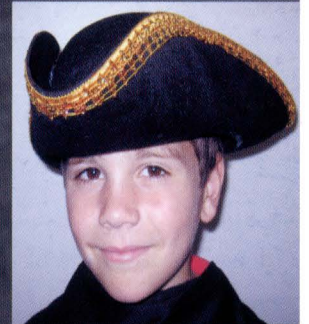


I am the Highwayman. Some people say I am a nightmare, some say I am not. My rapier is a deadly hit in the chest and my pistols are the worst thing of all. When I pull the trigger "bang" you're on the floor, dying in pain, trying to escape. I wear the best clothes in town and that's because I steal anything that I like. I wear a French cocked-hat, lace under my chin and a coat made with doe-skin. I am the one and only Highwayman.

Joshua Taylor

I am the Highwayman. Some say I'm bad, some say I'm good. I steal from the rich and never give to the poor. I always wear the same old, black, cocked-hat with a bunch of white lace that dangles down from my chin. My pistol butts are solid gold so that I can knock you down until you are out. My boots stretch to the thigh and I've got my mask that covers my face. People run from me in fear and I will never be captured since I am The Highwayman.

William Chaumet



I am The Highwayman. Late at night, I'm deep in the forest. I stalk you, I wait and then I strike. I never leave empty handed, even if sometimes I only take death with me. I wear a French cocked-hat, breeches of brown doe-skin, boots up to my thigh and a velvet coat with a black mask. I want to become rich and what I want, I get. Whoever stands in my way shall be killed. There are those who say I'm a cold-blooded murderer. Well guess what, I am!

Yorke Pittar

I am the great Highwayman. Some say I am a selfish bandit but I really just equal out the money rich people have. I will help the poor have the same amount of money as the rich. I ride with a French cocked-hat perched on my gorgeous head. I wear doe-skin trousers that fit with not a wrinkle. My pistol butts are poking out of my pitch black trousers and I've a bunch of lace at my neck, just above my blood red shirt. I ride upon my ghostly white steed, and you'll never see me until I strike...

Alex Kent



The rich say I'm a bandit, they say my clothes show me as a cold, murderous traitor. Huh! They're the killers themselves! That is why I became a highwayman, with my weapons of death at my side. The rich are mean, ruthless and cruel; they made me who I am. I don a traditional French cocked-hat, with a coat of the deepest, richest claret velvet. My breeches? They are made from brown doe-skin. My dark black boots are up to my thighs! But I'm not a rich man; I'll never become one of those cold-blooded individuals.

Nicholas Hirsch

I'm the Highwayman. Some say I do the right thing, some don't. I wear a French cocked-hat, a bunch of lace at my chin, breeches of brown doe skin and a mask to cover my dark blue eyes. When I go up to a carriage and they see me, just look at their faces. I come up to them like a ghost coming out of its grave. I put my shiny rapier at their neck and politely ask for their money and valuables. They obey me. Most people think I'm frightening but remember, the rich don't need all that money.

Tom Lipton



Some say I'm bad, some say I'm good. I am simply, The Highwayman. I wear a French cocked-hat with lace at my chin. I have breeches of brown doe-skin that fit with never a wrinkle. I have a murderous rapier and I carry a pistol at my side. My coat of claret velvet glares in the sun as I ride across the woods hunting for victims to steal from. The leather boots that are up to my thigh go with my black horse and I shall ride all over the country.

Lucas Chask



Primary P6-19 @ Miss K. Hitchcox



Sophia Dattalo



Hugo Heithersay



Caitlin Neuville

Back Row Max Rosgen, Georgia Thomas, Sarah Bannister, Julian Madden, Danyal Chishty, Sophie Taylor, Mrs Joselyn Harris

Middle Row Miss Katie Hitchcox, Jack Trantor, Flora Woodhams, Axel Leven, Bertie Bateman, Joshua Davies, Isabella Taylor, Mrs Janet Schroeder

Front Row Lauren Wood, Leo Hui, Molly Pearson, Callum Rough, Sophie Krantz, Cosima Bugel, Harriet Adams, Charlie Abate

PG-19: Fantasy

Staring out at the empty darkness, I peered sleepily through the telescope once again. Today would be just like any other day, doing the same dull and boring job. Suddenly, I jumped back in shock! Cautiously, I took another look; it was still there. It was a desolate planet and it was charging towards us. Shaped like a ferocious eagle, it had a beak as sharp as a knife that would split my planet in half. Loudly, I screamed for help, and then I remembered, I was high up in the watchtower where no-one would hear me, so I sprinted as fast as my miniature legs could carry me to the town hall where Coganoff, our leader, was holding a meeting. Kicking open the door, I was greeted by silence...

Axel Leven

Sammy is the most extravagant astronomer on the whole of Samorost. He is the youngest elf ever to be given this important job. One day, when he was gazing at the stars through his telescope, he saw the strangest, desolate planet he had ever seen. It looked like a chicken's head with a beak, but no eyes and it was heading straight towards Samorost! In disbelief, Sammy rubbed his eyes really hard. Had he imagined it? Looking through his telescope again, he saw that not only was it there, but it was really close. Nervously, Sammy pictured in his mind what it would look like when the two planets collided! Dread filled his body. He must warn the Mayor! He must save Samorost!

Caitlin Neuville

Astonished, Sammy stood peering through his beloved, battered, old telescope. Rubbing his eyes and polishing the lens, he looked again. Motionless, he gasped. He had seen that planet before, although this time it looked like it was moving straight towards him. The rogue planet was cutting through the stars like a dagger in the deserted black sky. It was mountainous, filled with green grass, had a peculiar looking beak at the front and was covered in massive roots. Without hesitating, Sammy contacted his officer, Emerost, to report the grave danger that was fast approaching their planet and was immediately summoned to her office. With his heart pounding like a pile driver, Sammy sprinted over to Emerost's room...

Bertie Bateman

Sammy peered through the ancient telescope but he could no longer see the vast darkness of space. Instead, he saw a huge planet. It looked like a mossy bird. An amazing sight! Sammy gasped at its beauty, until he noticed it was coming right towards his planet, Samorost. Vividly, he pictured the wicked beak slicing through his planet like a knife slicing through butter. Quickly, he rushed to tell the President, who was holding his weekly meeting, of the terrifying planet heading towards Samorost.

"Sir, Sir, excuse me Sir..." he said breathlessly.
"Yes, what is the meaning of this interruption?"
"It's our planet...it's in danger!"

Charlie Abate

I lay there for a few minutes unsure what to do. Eventually, I sat up to take look at my new surroundings. Catching sight of something to my left, I nervously turned my head towards the huge shadow. It looked like a huge face and it was peering at me. Probably the last face I would ever see again. I sat. Numb and cold, realising for the first time how hungry and thirsty I was. What could I do? Helplessly, I lay down, heavy-hearted and defeated. Suddenly, I heard rustling coming from the cliff face and a man appeared. However, when I looked at his face the shock of what I saw hit me like a bolt of electricity. He had a light bulb for a head, which he proceeded to unscrew and remove. My head swam and then darkness...

Jack Trantor

Sammy fell hard onto the ragged rock and curled up in a bundle of pain. Eventually, he raised himself up and looked around to see nothing but rocks and mountains. The ache was so great that it caused him to faint. When he awoke, he saw bees feasting on flowers. Cautiously, he peered around to see faces carved into the stony mountain. Suddenly, an elf popped out of a cave and Sammy wondered if he could ask him for directions. As he approached he noticed that the elf had a light bulb for a head, which he unscrewed and placed on a stand before returning to his cave. All of a sudden a small pod appeared, dragging its ragged body up the mountain. Gingerly, Sammy entered the metal ball and sank down into the unknown...

Julian Madden

Roughly, the giant bird dropped me from a great height. Landing on a sharp, pointed rock, I quickly looked around. There was nowhere to run. Nowhere to hide. Staring around the endless piles of jagged rocks, my eyes met a terrifying sight. I shrieked with terror, however the sound was lost inside the frantic beating of my heart. There in front of me, was a face, the most bone-chilling, heart-stopping face I had ever seen. It couldn't be human. I knew that I was going to die there. I waited. Nothing happened. Then out of the mist there came a soft buzzing. It became louder and louder. Out of a crack burst a swarm of more than a thousand bees! Suddenly, as fast as they had come, they were gone, although their obnoxious buzzing was still ringing in my ears, paralyzing me with fright. I felt like I was going to lose my mind...


Sophia Dattalo

Sam was petrified; he could not move. There was a gigantic face staring at him as it moved closer and closer. It was terrifying and covered with tiny little holes which kept clicking in and out. He wondered what was going on. When all of a sudden flowers started growing, but how could this be... it was autumn? Blundering bumblebees came to feast on the ripe exotic flowers which were growing faster and faster, like hair on a face! Suddenly, a ladder popped up and a man appeared but it was no ordinary man; he had a human body and a light bulb for a head! The light bulb person screwed his head off and turned the light on. Sam was flabbergasted!

Sophie Taylor

"Ouch!" I yelped. I had landed on a very sharp rock which dug into my feeble back. Picking myself up, I stared open-mouthed at my surroundings. As far as the eye could see, there were rocks; tall ones and small ones, brown and green, all pointing up towards the coal-black sky. Each rock resembled a human face, all glowering down at me. Terror gripped my mind. There was no way out - I was trapped! It took a while for this fact to sink in. Curling up in a little ball, I began to take in my failure. I knew I should never have volunteered for this dangerous mission...A loud crunching sound brought me back to my senses. Looking up, eyes wide and alert; I noticed a figure in the distance...

Flora Woodhams



Swinging among the endless maze of branches, I felt a wave of nausea flood over me. Trapped inside the circular pod, unable to stand, I found myself slithering down the freezing, metal walls of the cell. Glancing out the small round window, I spotted a sleeping old owl. Ducking beneath the circular window, to avoid being seen, my heart started to race. I had to get out of here! Cautiously, I made my way towards the door. Was it safe to go outside? Would I be able to get outside? With all my might I pushed the door. It wouldn't open! I tried again. Maybe it was stuck? The tree's fingers were grabbing at the pod and slowly it began to rock towards the towering beast...

Lauren Wood

Pushing the button, a little pod rose up; it looked as though it might be a way out, so anxiously I climbed into the cage. Suddenly, I found myself dropping into a never ending abyss...To my horror, I heard a crack and a bang. Surely, I had not reached the ground. Cautiously, I peered out of the window. I was stuck on a branch as sharp as a pin and it didn't look as though there was any way of escaping. Looking around, I could see woodworms lashing in and out of the trunk and every now and then a woodpecker would come out and gobble up all the worms. In the distance, I could hear a faint sound. It was music and it was coming from somewhere above me...

Cosi Bugel

Banging on the rusty old pod that was my prison, I knew I had to get out of there or my beloved planet would be shattered. I was desperate to find anything that would set me free. Suddenly the pod came to a stop, as a tree grabbed hold of it. Peering out of the miniscule porthole, I was wondering what would occur on this mystic planet. It was as though a million eyes were staring at me. Unexpectedly, some catastrophically loud rock music started playing and the previously lethargic owl sprang up and began dancing and jumping around. Eventually the owl got to the end of the tree, which I was dangling from and I dropped down into the unknown...

Hugo Heithersay

The breeze made my pod shake, as though it was dancing to some unknown melody. It was alive and menacing. Through the window, I noticed a sleeping owl, its feathers were ruffled by the breeze, but otherwise, there was no movement. It seemed unnaturally quiet, which made me nervous to my core. The hairs on the back of my neck were standing up like soldiers saluting. Was it my imagination or could I hear something? Yes, there it was again. Music. Suddenly, the owl burst into life and started dancing towards my pod. "No!" I heard myself shout, but the music was too loud! The branch was shaking and I was being bounced around the pod like a sock in a tumble dryer. What was I going to do?

Georgia Thomas

The pod had caught on one of the dancing branches of a massive oak tree swaying in the breeze. Suspended in the heart of this strange, forbidden planet, the pod was swinging like a yoyo. Suddenly, rock music blasted from beneath me and the pod started bouncing up and down like a kangaroo. Wondering what on earth was going on, I peered out into the dense forest of gigantic trees. Energetically, the owl had started to bounce up and down in time to the music, consequently moving my pod along the branch. Realizing that this was my ticket out of here, I held on while the bouncing continued. Slowly, the branch released me from its icy grasp and I tumbled into the inky blackness...

Sarah Bannister

There it was, looming in front of me... the control room! Suddenly, I spotted a large anteater blocking the path. If I tried to get past him, I was sure he would swallow me. As I looked at the control room it seemed to be teasing me for getting so close, but failing. That's when I noticed thousands of ants marching towards the anteater. Quickly, a plan formed. If I could try and sneak past the large beast whilst it was distracted by the ants, then I would be safe. I stood motionless, ready to sprint. Then a wave of ants came crawling by and the anteater started slurping them up, one by one. He was far too busy chewing them to notice me sprinting on my tiny legs towards the control room. Nothing could stop me now...

Sophie Krantz

Thankfully, the pod had become entangled in some vines and came to a gentle halt. Leaping out of the pod, the first thing I did was take a deep breath of fresh air. Then, I knelt down on the ground and stroked the grass before licking every dew drop off my hand, until my skin was raw. Eventually, I stood up and that's when I noticed an exotic animal slurping up any unfortunate bug which crossed its path. Hoping it hadn't seen me, I crouched down and waited for an opportunity to scurry under the ancient root on which the beast sat. Timing every step with care, I finally reached the large control room. Mopping the icicles of sweat that were trickling down my back, I gingerly climbed the derelict stairs...

Molly Pearson

It wasn't just the swinging that woke me but the odd sound of slurping. It was blissful to be out of that decrepit device and standing on firm ground. Looking around, I saw what looked like a control room. I had to get to the control room to stop the planets colliding! Suddenly, I heard another big slurp. What was that noise? Spinning around I noticed that an anteater was blocking my way to the control room; I was so close to succeeding. My capsule was still swaying like a pendulum, but I swung the door open easily and jumped out. How was I going to get into that control room? A few seconds later an ant came cruising along, past the hungry mammal and gobbled him up. That gave me an idea! When the anteater ate the next ant, I would make my run for the control room whilst it was distracted. Eventually, another ant came along. It was now or never...

Joshua Davies

I was swinging from side to side like a grandfather clock for ages. Finally, the capsule came to a stop and I leapt out, landing on mushrooms resembling chess pieces scattered in the middle of a game. Stopping to gaze around, I noticed a huge anteater focussed on a nearby ant. I knew I couldn't allow myself to be seen or I would be swallowed whole. Quick as a flash, I sprinted to the bottom of the old, grey rickety stairs. I could see an oxidized building looming above me. Dashing up the stairs, I discovered there was no way in. Looking around me, I found a miniature box that I opened out of curiosity. There were a number of buttons and switches, which I fiddled around with aimlessly. Eventually I found the right code and the door swung open...

Harriet Adams

As Sammy was going down, he realized that there was a terrorizing anteater sitting on a branch, swinging its long snout back and forth. Every time an innocent ant strolled by, the deadly anteater gobbled it up within three seconds (Sammy had timed it). Abruptly, the peculiar pod stopped with a jerk and started to swing above some bouncy, magical, mushrooms. Click. The strange clicking noise came from the abnormal button sitting on the side of the rusty, old pod. So, Sammy tried, once again, to click it - slowly reaching his hand through the cold metal bars of the window. To Sammy's surprise, the button worked and the circular pod door opened to reveal a blanket of rotting grass swishing and swooshing in the fragile wind...

Isabella Taylor



There must be a clue somewhere. Frantically, I searched the room hoping I could find something. Fortunately, I found something printed on the steel. 0-50 the sign read. I was puzzled at first, but I soon realised that the 0 was for degrees and 50 was the amount. Eventually, I managed to work out the correct combination and pressed the ladder button and the ladder shot up. Hurrying, I climbed up the ladder (which felt like it took about an hour!) and I turned the wheel with all my force. Nothing happened. Looking through the window, I noticed with alarm that the two planets were about to collide! Closing my eyes, I held my breath and pushed the button down again, this time holding it longer...

Danyal Chishty

As the lights flickered on, Sammy got to work trying to make this monster of a planet turn around. Suddenly, out of the corner of his eye he saw a little insignia on a massive chamber. It read MUQ=50. Sammy remembered it meant "move up quickly." Just beneath him, there was a massive dial with the numbers 10, 20, 30, 40 and 50 on it. Sammy had to make the dial go to 50 to make the planet change direction. But how? He was still thinking, when he noticed a button with a plus sign on it and the dial showed 20. Right, now he knew he would have to press it three times for the planet to go up and around Samorost rather than through it. Relief spread through him like the sea on a beach.

Max Rosgen

Eeeekkk...a loud screech, like when nails scratch a blackboard, filled the air. Popping up, I realised that the screeching noise was coming from the two planets rubbing together. Was I too late? Jumping up, I sprinted to the large buttons. I looked at them. The first button showed a big number 50, the second button showed a 40 and the third button showed a picture of a ladder. Eeeekkk...the screeching got louder and louder. I couldn't stand it. I couldn't think properly. Leaping to my feet, I started to press the button rapidly. 50, 40, ladder, that didn't work. Ladder, 50, 40, that didn't work either. Eeeekkk...the sound waves filled my head. 40, 50, ladder...

Leo Hui

"Ahhh!" I screamed as the intense light pierced my pupils and I ran for cover under a giant piece of metal. Waiting for something to happen, I sat there shielding my eyes from the burning flame. After a while, the flame cooled down to a bearable level and I stepped outside. As I looked around, I saw giant wheels and pipes and steam coming out from everywhere, this must be the control room I thought. Quickly, I started looking for the controls but they were nowhere to be found. I had come so far, just to fail. Now my Samarost would be destroyed by this demon planet, and it would be entirely my fault. I am a failure. Huddling up in a ball of despair I waited for my fate...

Callum Rough



Primary P6-20 © Mr M. Hulbert



Alexis Thompson



Nikhil Shah



Anna Bowring

Back Row Mr Mark Hulbert, Mrs Joselyn Harris, Edward Mayall, Jack Macfarlane, Nathanael Greene, Jemima Barr, Tasha Wilkinson, Benjamin Forbes, Mrs Patty Lau

Middle Row Jemima Steward, Bessie Elliot, Josephine Ellis, Catherine Fisher, Grace Feagin, Anusha Patel, Mrs Janet Schroeder

Front Row Lily Share, Dylan Reilly, Pierce Byrne, Ciara Jacob, Nathan Pickard, Eliza Kidd, Rory Taylor, Benjy Renton

P6-20

Action...

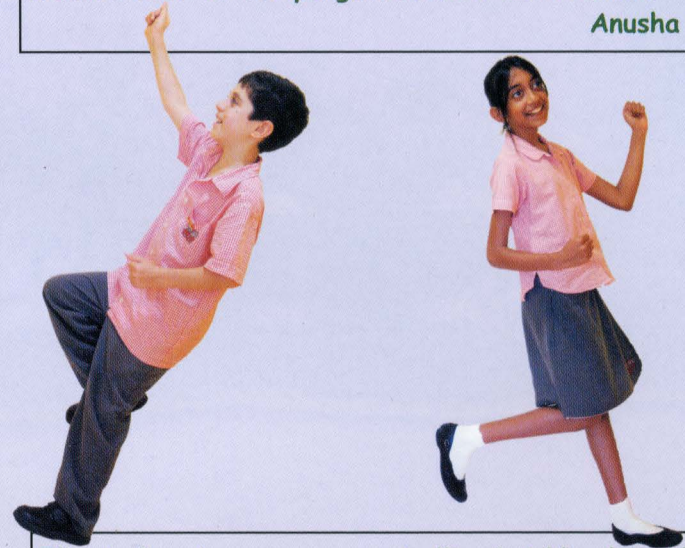
These are action extracts taken from our stories. Hope you can spot all the VCOP!

Bravely, he started to walk up the train towards the nasty villain. He had done this before. Or had he? He was very close to the penguin when out of the corner of his eye he saw the techno trousers that Gromit had given him for his birthday. They were walking straight towards the train! The evil penguin saw the trousers too and brought the train to a jolting stop. The wicked penguin flew through the air and landed in a heap in the kitchen. "Don't worry Gromit!" shouted Wallace. "Everything's under control!" Gromit spotted a box of spare train track just within his reach. He started laying them out as if he were dealing cards...

Anna Bowring

Along came Wallace tumbling over the stairs and crashing into Gromit's face. Yet Gromit just pushed Wallace off. The penguin began shooting again at Gromit but the penguin wasn't good enough to beat Gromit. Wallace started calling after Gromit, "HELP GROMIT, HELPI!" Gromit couldn't bear Wallace screaming as if he was trapped in a prison trying to burst out. Wallace caught a net from the dull colored floor and tried his hardest to capture the penguin with his net but Wallace wasn't able to catch the penguin. Unseen, Gromit crawled over to the penguin as fast as he could.

Anusha Patel



Clinging to the lamp with all his strength, Gromit trembled as the evil penguin shot a bullet from his gun with deadly aim. Fortunately, he missed Gromit but managed to pierce the rope that was holding the lamp. Gromit fell onto the speeding train below and used the lampshade as a helmet to protect him from the bullets flailing around him. Ping! Ping! Ping! The bullets rebounded off the lampshade in every direction. A shot from the penguin knocked the dog/penguin flap off its hinges. Luckily, quick-thinking Gromit cut off the penguin's escape route by switching the train onto a different track.

Ben Forbes

The techno trousers were strolling briskly along the smooth ground. The penguin's train was heading rapidly towards them. Smash... the train hit the trousers head-on. Meanwhile, Gromit was using spare track to lead the train into the kitchen while the penguin, flying through the air, was also heading towards the kitchen. Gromit crashed into a cabinet and a glass milk bottle fell into his lap, swiftly followed by the penguin whose head lodged in the neck of the bottle. Wallace was hurtling towards Gromit; he too crashed into the wooden cabinet and smiled at Gromit. "We did it!" he exclaimed.

Benjy Renton

Neck and neck with the penguin, Wallace called "I'll have that!" as he took the deadly gun. Crashing into the wall Wallace flew like a bird through the kitchen, leaving the trousers stuck in a hole in the wall. He landed on the trolley and grabbed a fishing net and attempted once more to catch the penguin. Unluckily, the net caught on a moose head hanging from the wall. Gromit almost managed to catch the penguin but the penguin removed the pin that held the lightning-fast train together. He disappeared off on his own course...

Bessie Elliot

Gromit almost whacked the cruel, criminal penguin's brain out with his rolling pin. Aiming his loaded pistol at Gromit, the evil, wicked penguin locked Gromit in the cupboard. He found Wallace - locked up by Feathers McGraw. Gromit opened the cupboard and chased the penguin down the bannister and onto the speedy train. The train was as fast as a bullet. Speedily the train raced around the track; despite its speed, the McGraw almost managed to hit Gromit's head. Slowly Gromit crawled, carriage by carriage, towards the penguin... alas the penguin saw him coming and disconnected the carriage.

Catherine Fisher

Now that the pistol was lost, Gromit threw off his lampshade helmet and began to edge carefully along the train, towards the penguin. Suddenly, Wallace came flying out of nowhere in a shopping trolley, brandishing a butterfly net as he pulled up beside the train. Wallace held the net high above his head, ready to make the triumphant catch - only to be snatched off the trolley and left behind as the net got caught on the stuffed moose head. Once again, Wallace was stuck at the end of the train. "HEEELP!" he screamed, his legs sticking out both sides. Meanwhile, the penguin deftly undid the bolt that connected the engine to the carriages and jubilantly waggled it in Gromit's face.

Ciara Jacob

The penguin jumped towards the bannister. Launching himself, Gromit tried to grab the dastardly villain. Missed! At the end of the bannister Gromit jumped for the light and caught it. Meanwhile, the penguin landed on the train and whipped out his hidden revolver. Bang! He shot. Gromit fell to the ground and landed on the train with the lamp shade stuck on his head like a helmet. Bang! Missed. Bang! The lampshade deflected the bullets. And again. Bang! Finally Wallace caught the revolver but fell off the 9:05. The chase goes on...

Dylan Reilly



Still wearing the big metal techno trousers, Wallace leapt onto the back of the train. The penguin had another shot, this time at the back of the train where Wallace was clinging on for dear life. The back carriage separated from the rest of the train and Wallace found himself coming alongside Gromit. "HANG IN THERE GROMIT!" he shouted. The penguin was getting ready to take another shot at Gromit, when, all of a sudden, Wallace snatched the gun away from the penguin and zoomed off not knowing where he was going. Wallace flew straight through the serving hatch, but his big metal trousers got stuck in the window. Wallace was finally free.

Edward Mayall

Meanwhile, the penguin had shot at the flap on the door in an attempt to jump out and escape. Luckily, Gromit had pressed the button which suddenly switched the train onto a different track and caused the penguin to miss the flap. Wallace was still on the track when the penguin and Gromit passed by him. The penguin still had the gun in his hand but not for long. Wallace grabbed it from him and then found himself heading for the kitchen, flying through the hatch and onto the serving trolley!

Eliza Kidd

Skidding down the handrail like a rocket, Gromit chased the devious penguin like he was his doggy bone. Soaring off the handrail, the penguin glided through the air like a plane and landed perfectly on the speeding train. Meanwhile, Gromit fell off the handrail and plopped right at the foot of the towering stairs. Stomping, (BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!) right behind him was the wardrobe containing Wallace, who was stuck inside the amazing techno trousers. Bursting out of the wardrobe, the robot trousers flung themselves at Gromit as though they were a hungry tiger! Desperately, Gromit made a gigantic leap for the lamp to save his life...

Grace Feagin

Gromit flew through the air and landed on the train's carriages. The lampshade fell onto Gromit's head which worked as a fantastic helmet. Ping! A bullet was deflected!

Meanwhile, Wallace smashed his way out of the wardrobe and stepped onto the train. Immediately it jerked and Wallace found himself speeding along one of the train's tracks. The penguin shot a few more bullets at Wallace and Gromit and also shot at a lever which triggered a track changer. Wallace (still in the techno trousers) changed onto another track. He sped along saying "Don't worry Gromit. Everything's under control." He then swooped down and snatched the silver revolver out of the Penguin's hand, "I'll take that, thank you!"

Jack Macfarlane

Suddenly Gromit jumped into action as the penguin leaped towards the handrail. Reaching out, Gromit tried to catch the penguin, who made a triumphant jump onto the toy train. Gromit found himself dangling from the lampshade on the ceiling. With great accuracy, the penguin shot the rope with his gun and Gromit crashed onto the back of the toy train (with the lampshade sitting on his head). Aboard the speeding train, the penguin shot at Gromit. BANG, BANG, BANG. Luckily Gromit bent down and the lampshade (still sitting on his head) protected him, making a shield around his forehead.

Jemima Steward



Speeding down the bannister, the penguin boarded the toy train flying past at an unmatched speed. Gromit followed closely, but had to jump on the ceiling lamp instead of the train. The penguin pulled out a gun. FIRE! The penguin hit the wire and Gromit plummeted towards the increasingly speeding train. He landed perfectly with the lampshade on his head. The penguin fired at Gromit. Missed. Two more shots. They ricocheted off the lampshade and hit random areas in the house. The penguin turned and fired at the door flap.

Nat Greene

Briefly taking a glimpse, Gromit observed that Wallace was frantically waving at him. The disobedient penguin, having heard Wallace's groan, turned his menacing head, and took aim to shoot Wallace's uncontrollable techno trousers! Soaring through the air, the bullet effortlessly plunged on the part where the front train connected with the carriages. The tiniest cart at the end (which Wallace was balancing on) separated and diverted onto a different track. Wallace was gradually catching up with the penguin. Eventually Wallace managed to seize the surprised penguin's slippery gun from his fumbling flippers, but unfortunately got himself into a muddle with the wall and was sent flying through a flap. Meanwhile, the gun had been lost in a pile of laundry - nevertheless Wallace was finally free from the grasp of the techno trousers.

Josephine Ellis

Penguin slid down the long and swirly bannister, launched himself onto the 9:05 toy train and was off. However, Gromit wasn't about to let penguin get away with the sparkling diamond. Rapidly, the train hurtled along the track as fast as a rocket. Unfortunately, the train was too far away and Gromit had to improvise; he jumped on to the dangling dining room light. Penguin shot at Gromit. Bang! He missed. Even though he had missed Gromit, he had hit the lead connecting the light to the ceiling! Gromit fell flat on his face with the lampshade on his head. Nevertheless, he got straight back into the chase. Again, the penguin shot. Bang! Bang! Bang! Missing three times, he swore hastily under his breath.

Pierce Byrne

Gromit was just about to grab the penguin, when the penguin undid the bolt and went off down the hall laughing in his head that he had won. Meanwhile, Gromit and Wallace, who were hanging on dearly to the train like you would hold your teddy at night time, found themselves heading towards a dead end. Picking up spare pieces of track, Gromit started to lay track as though his life depended on it. Wallace grabbed what he thought was the penguin, but it was just the front of the train, and now the penguin was heading right for the end of the track. Penguin hit the end of the track and flew up into the air. Amazingly, he landed in the bottle that Gromit was holding, and the jewel landed right in Wallace's hand.

Lily Share

Eventually, Wallace, still in the techno trousers, managed to break out of the wardrobe and fell onto the back of the train. He wobbled and almost fell off the end of the train. He didn't. As soon as the penguin saw that Wallace was on the back on the train, he shot at the trigger and Wallace found himself diverted onto a different track. Although the penguin thought he had got rid of Wallace, as quick as a flash he came up behind him again and snatched the revolver, but then Wallace crashed through the kitchen door and found himself free of the trousers at last. Nathan Pickard



As the cupboard containing Wallace and Gromit burst open, Feathers McGraw (who had earlier stolen every criminal's dream: the six carat diamond from the town museum) darted down the bannister to get away from the ferocious Gromit. Feathers McGraw leapt onto the model 9:25 train which circuited Wallace's living room. Meanwhile, Gromit was hanging precariously from a lampshade. The dastardly Feathers whipped out his revolver and started shooting. Narrowly missing Gromit, he fired a bullet, which sliced down the lampshade from which Gromit was clinging. BANG! Gromit hurtled towards the ground, landing on the end of the 9:25 with the lampshade neatly fitted onto his head, like a helmet.

Jemima Barr

As the wardrobe burst through the door, Gromit shot out of the cupboard. In doing so, he attempted to make a swipe at Feathers McGraw who jumped onto the smooth bannister and slid down like a snake. Tumbling down the stairs, Gromit flew through the air! He grabbed hold of the pink lampshade, but at the same time Feathers was loading his magnum. BANG! The rope snapped...

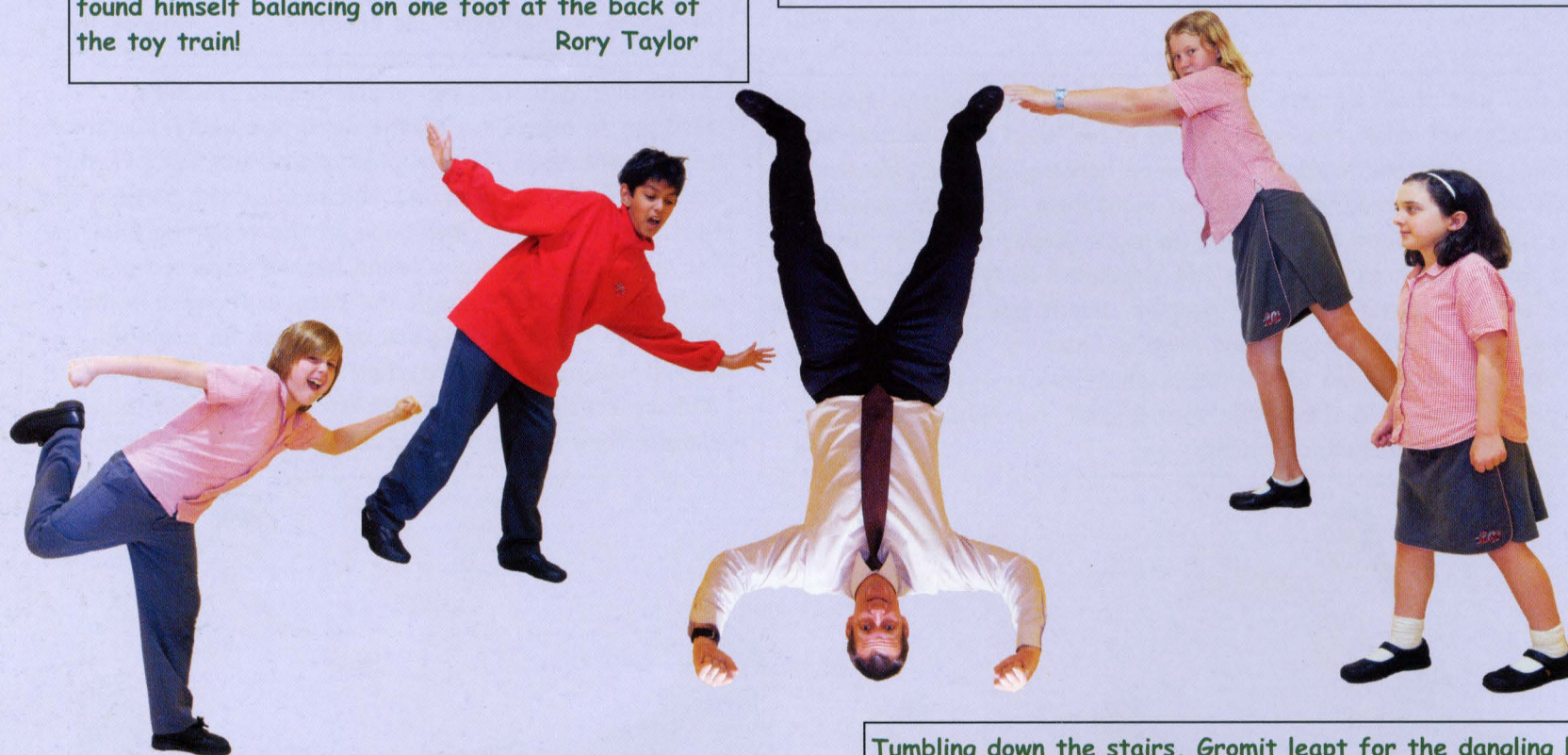
The wardrobe containing Wallace was clattering down the stairs and landed in a heap at the bottom.

Wallace burst out of the cage-like wardrobe and found himself balancing on one foot at the back of the toy train!

Rory Taylor

Meanwhile, Wallace (still in the wardrobe) fell down the stairs, whilst Gromit leaped into the air and grabbed hold of to the lamp shade held by a single, thin wire. Noticing Gromit, Feathers took his first shot. BANG! He clipped the wire and Gromit fell, down and down only just landing on the racing train below. BANG! He shot again and it chipped Gromit's helmet. With another piercing shot, the penguin took off the penguin flap, ready to jump. Clever Gromit, realizing the penguin's plan to escape, pressed the button on the side of the track and the train tracks changed to a different course, whistling past the door.

Tasha Wilkinson



Annoyed, the penguin realized that ahead of him lay a huge blockade. Watching Gromit, he turned quickly, but it was too late; Bang! The penguin flew from the train. Meanwhile, Gromit was building train tracks so quickly now because he didn't want the penguin to escape. Luckily, just as the penguin was about to land, a bottle appeared in Gromit's hand. Plop! The penguin landed in the bottle: a perfect fit! The two friends were overjoyed - they had caught the penguin.

Alexis Thompson

Tumbling down the stairs, Gromit leapt for the dangling lamp, just before the heavy wardrobe crushed him. Feathers had boarded the speeding toy train and was aiming the gun at his enemies. Bang! The bullet went straight through the lamp wire.

Meanwhile, Wallace was helplessly trying to control the trousers, without any success! Bang! The penguin began shooting at Gromit; Boing! The bullets rebounded off the lampshade that had become Gromit's helmet. Balancing like an acrobat, Wallace gave a thumbs up to Gromit as if everything was under control. However, Gromit knew better ...

Nikhil Shah

Primary P6-21 ☺ Miss R. Hughes



Hayden Bajpai

- Back Row Jack Robinson, Charlie Pepper, Lauren Chillington, Tom Bischoff, Hugo Brown, Sasha Faure, Mrs Joselyn Harris
- Middle Row Miss Rhona Hughes, Andre Hui, Philip Ascough, Lili Banks, Max Angell, Gordon Mason, Maya Abuali, Charlotte Lomas, Mrs Janet Schroeder
- Front Row Sabrina Peaker, Matilda Andrew, Sunny Kim, Charlotte Maynard, Byron Lee, Max Chalk, Karishma Bhugooan, Myka Umali

P6-21 Openings to Horror Stories

The Night of the Full Moon

It all happened on Friday 13th. My mum wouldn't go with me because it was too late. I feared the dark, so I called up some friends to come with me. Tom and Philip were the only ones who volunteered to come. We managed to swipe some snacks without my mum noticing. We walked out of my house while the creaky door slammed behind me. We marched off into a blanket of fog. Philip led the way and walked bravely through the darkness of the forest. A full moon started to show up which added to the horrifying scenery of the forest. This made me feel uncomfortable; we passed a swamp lit by the moonlight. I didn't perceive that Philip had no reflection until it was too late and I failed to notice Tom went missing. I ran off foolishly in search of Tom and lost track of Philip, resulting in my being alone in the forest. I heard a howl. I gulped. I was clueless. I was hopeless. I was useless as a peanut shell. I wanted to be useful so I tried to figure out where the howl came from. Luckily, I heard the howl again. I followed the noise, unprepared for what awaited, leaving the full moon behind me. I ran and ran and ran and ran...

By Andre Hui



Echoes in the Hospital

I glanced at my watch; it was Friday the 13th, eleven forty five. Finally I reached the old hospital. The door creaked open. Walking in the creeping background I looked around. The floor was covered with dust and grime; it looked like I was the first person to enter for a long time. The walls crumbled when I touched them. Red smears that looked like blood covered the wall, like wallpaper. I looked on the ground and to my horror, it was covered with rotting limbs and blood. A sickly sweet odour made me wrinkle my nose. Suddenly cold air rushed into the room. A moaning sound echoed through the hospital as I watched the door close slowly. I was terrified. I looked at the dark staircase, there was a shadow moving slowly. I almost fainted with fright. I looked at the ground and there was a severed hand still moving, puss was oozing out. There was also something moving. I turned around and to my sheer horror there was a man cut in half whispering "Leave, there is still time, leave"...

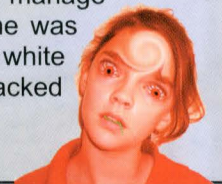
By Byron Lee



Friday 13th

This is the story of how I died. It was just for fun, a dare, a mistake. I was stupid to have accepted that dare; to go to the abandoned circus. It all started when I climbed over the fence, completely oblivious to the fact thousands of danger signs were surrounding me. When I had reached the heart of the circus, it was almost as if you had been hypnotized by the circus' merry-go-round that stood in front, cackling away at me. I stood there bewildered; this was no ordinary dare, it felt different, and I felt different. I heard a piercing scream, my heart sank. It was racing faster than a galloping horse; such a horrible feeling. So many disturbing thoughts were running through my head. A faint silhouette kept coming into view, once, twice then a third time. The fourth time I had been hit on the head. I was trying to get a glimpse of the person and keep his face in view. As I felt my legs weakening it became harder and harder to manage this. From what I made out he was plump and short. He had a white face with a red nose. I blacked out...

By Charlie Pepper



House of Mirrors

It was Friday 13th when I nearly lost my family. It all happened when I went to the funfair with my family, my mum, dad and my annoying brother (James). It was an unnaturally dark and foggy day. We left at 3:30pm to get better parking. The fair started at 4:00pm. James wanted to go to the house of mirrors. I groaned, but mother pulled a face and I knew I better be quiet. In my head I said "Oh my gosh! This is so boring. I can't believe I'm here." We queued for 5 minutes. Then we finally went in the house of mirrors. We walked past the zoomed in mirror. Suddenly we were plunged into darkness. I shouted "Mum!" but nobody answered. I screamed "Dad!", still nobody answered. Then I yelled "James!", nobody answered. Reaching for my phone in my back pocket, I used the light from my phone to guide me. I turned my phone in all directions, trying to find my family. But they were nowhere to be found...

By Karishma Bhugoowan



Night of the Werewolves

It was a dark and silent night. Mist hung in the air as Lucy and Anna crept through the spooky forest at the edge of the town. Just hours before, Lucy and Anna had run away from a place that they had been kept in for 8 years... Caster School. Caster School was the only school in the region that still used the cane. That was why the two girls had run away.

They were creeping through the forest hunting for a place to rest when Lucy heard a twig snap behind them. She spun around, "What was that?" she whispered, alarmed.

"What was what?" asked Anna, but no sooner were the words out of her mouth; they were both knocked out from behind. Anna woke up gagged and trussed up against a tree. She felt Lucy wake up next to her, Anna struggled to face her friend and noticed Lucy's eyes widen in fear, Anna glanced where her friend was looking and suppressed a shriek. They were surrounded by what looked like a gang of werewolves...

By Lauren Chillington



Over the Bridge

I trudged along the bridge on my way home. It was misty, and eerily cold. I accepted that it was Friday the thirteenth, but if there were monsters, I wanted to see them. I couldn't imagine that ghouls or ghosts would be hanging around Corn Street. I looked over the bridge. The water below rippled silently and patches shone silver in the moonlight. I couldn't resist walking over the old brick bridge. The wind suddenly turned uncomfortably cold as it blew on my shoulders. Something wasn't right. No one was anywhere to be seen. I felt a tap on my shoulder, and spun around. Noone. Nothing. Something had tapped me though. I felt the chilled blood in their finger. I looked down the bridge path. Someone was standing there. There was a misty outline of a hunched figure, its arms dangling limply. It moaned and stepped out of the fog. I froze, petrified. Its scarred face was a shade of light green, and its clothes were ripped. The creature had saliva oozing from its mouth. It shuffled towards me on its thick, swollen legs. And then, I knew what it was...

By Lili Banks



Ghouls in the Graveyard

One day Philip and I went to church. When the ceremony ended it was very dark, everyone was gone. I was at my grandad's grave and Philip was asleep on a bench. All of a sudden the air went misty and there was a dense fog around the church and graveyard. The clock struck!

The ground started to shake. There was a burst of purple light from inside the church, then everything went black. The only light was coming from the full moon ahead, but I heard moans and groans, stomps and pops. I went over to Philip. He was shivering in fear, I couldn't blame him. I told him to calm down but he didn't listen. The sounds were getting closer so I turned around to meet face to face with an army of zombies. All the zombies were decayed. They had blood pouring from their mouth like Niagara Falls. I noticed one werewolf in the background. I told Philip, but he already knew. We didn't like this one bit, so we turned and ran for the church doors. We opened the door, got inside and shut the door. One of the zombie's arms was in the doorway, so Philip and I pushed...

By Max Angell



Zoe and the Haunted Castle

I woke up in a cold sweat, not knowing where I was and how I got there. But after a few seconds, I realized where, an abandoned tower, known to be haunted. It was located next to a graveyard, just down the street from my house. I shuddered, but eventually managed to get up. I heard whispers. I froze, unable to even blink. A cold breath pressed against my face, forcing me back down to the dusty, concrete ground. How did that happen? I thought. Soon, I got up again. And this time, I managed to look around the old place. There was a spiral staircase, fitted with grey tiles, although so old, that most of them fell off. The walls were dark, and shot upwards, as if they never ended. It smelt like it had never been cleaned ever before. The only sound I could hear was the tiles falling down slowly, one at a time. Suddenly, I heard a loud "BONG!" It was midnight. The cold wind slipped into my ear and wrapped around my brain, as if it were controlling me. A loud whisper spoke into my ear. "Zoe, Zoe, get out now before it's too late!" It said. It shocked me, as if I stuck a knife in the toaster while it was on. But yet, I was too curious to stop.

By Maya Abuali



The Graveyard

Maxi (my dog) and I set out from the house at 9pm, after I did my homework and ate dinner. We followed the signs that led me to the graveyard with the rotting chapel. Along the way to the alleyway, I saw some signs which had not been put there before. Some of them made me jump out of my skin. The signs, which were really dripping wet with paint, said "Never come in!" or "Forbidden for viewing!" We just ignored them. I thought my friends just put them there to scare me. When we reached the alleyway that led to the graveyard, Maxi started whimpering and pulling me back. At first, I thought he was terrified of the signs on the gate. But when I looked through the graveyard gate, my guts turned to jelly, I was paralyzed with fear and I was positive that my heart was going to explode any minute. There was fog rolling into the old, rotting chapel from the other side. As if Maxi were a person I dug my head into his fur and told him it was okay. Suddenly I blacked out. The last thing I saw before I closed my eyes was a shadow walking towards me. Who was that shadow? Was it a trick of light? Was it a dream, from which I will never wake up?

By Myka Umali



The Old Garden House

It was a dreadful morning with thunder and lightning crashing onto the field of a nearby farm. A family lived there with a curious girl, who doesn't believe in ghost monsters or anything like that. Her name was Sally. She needed that kind of attitude, for today was Friday the thirteenth.

Right across the farm was their old garden house where they kept all their tools. Sally was in the kitchen of the house finishing off her art homework, while her mother was making breakfast. "Oh no!" gasped Sally.

"What is it dear?" asked the mother.

"I seem to have lost the scissors, but I remember that I left them on the table last night!" exclaimed Sally.

"Well we have a spare pair of scissors in the old garden house; you can go fetch them while I finish making your breakfast." suggested the mother.

"Perfect, thanks Mum." shouted Sally. She grabbed her shiny yellow raincoat and ran out of the door.

"Don't be too long, your school bus will be picking you up soon and plus you need your breakfast." yelled the mother, before Sally could not hear any more from the clashing lightning.

By Sabrina Peaker



Forest of the Supernatural

As I walked through the murky forest, I saw trees that looked like people. I was looking at the trees that looked like people screaming at something I was not so sure of. I heard the howls of wolves that did sound like a human screaming for help. After several minutes listening to the howls it stopped. I looked up to the misty sky and stared at the shining moon that floated above me. It was a full moon. I was stopping again and again, thinking why I came into the forest. I felt something following. I started to get scared. However something told me to stop being a wimp. I turned around but nothing was there. A chill ran down my spine, it felt like a warning saying "Turn back!" I was shivering with fear. I sat down and cried with fear. I felt like an idiot coming here. Then a pale voice said something in my head, I ignored the voice. The voice repeated itself, nevertheless, I ignored it. Unexpectedly something punched my face. I shouted "Who are you?" A hooded figure popped out of nowhere. It said in its pale voice "Stand up and walk up to a tree." I did what it said. I walked up to a tree with a door knob. I opened the wooden door. Hell was revealed.

By Philip Ascough



Locked in the Haunted House

To everyone else, it was just a plain old Friday night. To Sally and me, it was the scariest day in our entire lives. We were walking through an old graveyard, looking for Sally's dog. "I am pretty sure your dog went somewhere around here." I told Sally. Just then, we heard a howl. "Oh! I bet Muffy is there!" Sally said in delight. "I think Muffy is in that house." Sally said again, pointing at a dark house.

"But that house is haunted." I whimpered.

"Oh, that is just a dumb joke kids made up. You are not scared are you? Come on let's go." I was scared, but I did not want to be teased by Sally. As we went closer to the house, I could feel that the fog was getting thicker. The house was wide and tall. It was an old house, different to apartments. We opened the door. The door creaked. After I went in, the door closed with a big thump. "Sally!!! Get me out of here!" I screamed at the top of my lungs.

"Sunny, the door won't open!" I was there, all alone. Sally was outside, calling for help. Then, I heard an ear-piercing scream. It was a scream that made me jump. 'Sally.... Come on.... Hurry up..... Please....' I was getting more and more anxious.

By Sunny Kim



Groaning Graveyard

It was Sunday. My parents dragged me out the door in my new itchy Sunday dress, to go to church.

Dad pushed opened the heavy church doors. I scanned the old ladies and men staring at their book of prayers. I picked up mine, but before I even opened it, everyone in the church started to disappear into thin air! First the priest, then all of the old men and ladies, and then...Mum and Dad.

All of a sudden, I heard a BANG! My heart nearly skipped a beat. Then an ear-piercing moan was coming from the graveyard. I was getting more curious. I ran through another heavy door, hopefully to the graveyard. Sweat poured down my flaming red cheeks. I couldn't believe what I saw. My mother's head was tied to a branch and my dad's body was hanging from a twig. I saw a shadow disappear into the night's fog. I could just see that it had a gun clenched in its gigantic fist. Who did that shadow belong to?

By Matilda Andrew



What Happened Down Nereturning Lane?

I was walking down Nereturning Lane. The Government had written Nereturning instead of Never- Returning. I was walking with my friend Annabeth. We were walking alongside a graveyard. And scarily enough, it was midnight. There was a ghoul-gate along the graveyard. Mother had told us not to touch it. Annabeth edged closer to the ghoul-gate, brushing it gently with her finger. Suddenly, Annabeth froze with fear. I looked at her. She unfroze. I met her gaze. We were staring at a werewolf. We were trembling with fear.

"We should run!" Annabeth suggested.

"Yes we should, but I don't know where to go!" I replied.

The werewolf turned to look at us. It had blood dripping from its fangs. It dropped the dead body of what looked like the security guard. It started towards us.

"Ready?" I asked gripping Annabeth's hand tightly.

"Ready!" Annabeth squeaked.

"When I say go OK?"

"OK!"

"Now!" I yelled and as quick as lightning, we turned around and started down the street. We ran until we arrived at a dark alleyway. We heard a scrabble of paws on the gravel. Annabeth hauled us into the depths of the alleyway...

By Charlotte Lomas



Skateboard Park Scare

It was a dark silent night and Nick and Max were walking down the path to their favourite place, the best place, the skateboard park. Nick and Max were orphans. They had been in the orphanage for 11 years and that was a long time for 18 year olds. They had finally escaped the eyes of Miss Dodds, the orphanage owner. Nick and Max were nearly at the skateboard park when Max heard rustling in the bush; he said it would probably be a rat. They walked on for awhile until they heard something in the trees. "Max what was that?" asked Nick "Or was it you?" "Well I assure you it wasn't me." They shuddered in the darkness as the noise crept around them. They heard a scraping sound. Nick screamed. "Would something attack us at this day and time?" questioned Nick sarcastically.

"Well let me think, it's dark, it's spooky, it's the middle of the night and if it's either, a tiny deathly creature or Miss Dodds, then yes." replied Max. Nick screamed again.

"Maybe we should just go home." he said. "And face the eyes of Miss Dodds."

"I don't think so." said Max angry that his friend was giving up. "I've worked too long and too hard to give up now." But with that word, two red eyes pounced out of the misty darkness and then all they could see was darkness.

By Charlotte Maynard



Friday 13th

It all started on Friday the 13th of November. It has been said that Friday the 13th is an unlucky day, even though my friends and I went to the candy shop. While we were trying to get a glimpse of the sweets, my friend Joe told us he was going to the toilet, but because we were trying to look at the sweets, we didn't hear him. Before we knew it, he came chasing back to us. Joe said he heard someone in the corridor, someone with a scary voice but he didn't know who. Joe thought it was a ghost because as he left, a rush of air passed his face. We all looked puzzled as he explained who and what this person was. We asked him what he was rambling on about. Joe eventually started explaining to us that he was talking about someone in the corridor. We told him to stop lying, but he wouldn't give up, he just knew that it was true and wanted to prove it to us. Just before we opened the door he said, "Fine, if you don't believe me, then I can prove it to you. We can go there now."

And so off we went. Joe was shaking like he was being continuously electrocuted. We opened the door and next thing we knew the lights turned off...

By Sasha Faure



The Grave of Horror

People say that Thursday 13th April 4444 is an unlucky day, but I did not believe it. What could go wrong on my birthday? But how wrong could I have been? I should not have told my friends to meet me outside my house at midnight.

I woke up. Nervously, I looked around, to find slimy zombies pushing my friends and I towards the church that had been built in 2010. It was supposed to be knocked down in two weeks and was scary and old. Some people say that all the dead things live there and only come out at night, to snatch people and drag them in and feast on their flesh. They are never found again and the world never knows how they disappeared, how they died or even if they are actually dead. Was that what was going to happen to me? My brain was frying. I could not get out of my head that we were probably going to die...

By Gordon Mason



The Ghost Train

On Friday 13th, 1978, I was running the short way home, past the abandoned station. My mum told me not to go near the station at night, because 50 years ago, my nana went on the train and it disappeared, entering the dark tunnel leading into town. The station had been shut down since that happened. I went past the dusty chairs and booths. Suddenly, I was blinded by mist. The mist started making a circle at the beginning of the track. A train came from nowhere with nothing in it. I was pulled like a magnet. There was one thing I could do. Ride that thing or die...

Nervously, I got onto the train. The paint was all chipped and the metal rusty. The windows had cracks in them and there were cobwebs everywhere. Terrified, I crawled along the aisle of the train. When I sat down ghostly figures drifted passed me; while others sat on seats reading books. I recognised one of them. It was my nana!

By Jack Robinson



The Tree and the Ghost

Walking gingerly through the murky woods. I heard a creak and a crack so I started to sprint for my life. I looked back at the tree; it was getting closer and closer. The tree was about 500cm tall. The tree chased me to a dead end. Rapidly, I dodged it and turned round the corner and ran into a graveyard. I saw a ghost, well heard it actually. Then I darted into the church and hid under the seats...

The root-steps (not footsteps) of the tree came in and I was lying there silently hoping that he didn't notice I was there. The ghost slowly followed behind the tree. It was time to move. So I 'army' crawled to the door, the ghost pulled my leg backwards and I kicked the ghost and got up and ran, and ran the way I came and ran in the woods. All of a sudden, the tree jumped over my head. I tried to dodge the tree but its reflexes were very fast.

By Tom Bischoff



A Scary Story

On Friday the 13th I was walking down a dark, misty alley to go to the store and there was a smell of tuna. Then, I started to notice big bloodshot red eyes looking right at me. Suddenly, I saw a body. I carried on walking until I realised he was waiting for me, slowly he pulled out an axe; I was so scared I could not move. Then I sprinted away. I saw a man just like the one from before staring right at me. Luckily there was a fire escape right next to me and I climbed it. After a while, I stopped and sat down, I went as far as I could until I needed a rest. In the end I was so tired I needed a rest, and then they were back. I was so scared, I blacked out. I woke up gasping for air I saw two men looking right into my eyes and then I fainted.

After a while I woke up in a pitch black cave. In the cave I saw a boiling pot of water right beneath me, I was thinking about what was going to happen next...

By Hugo Brown

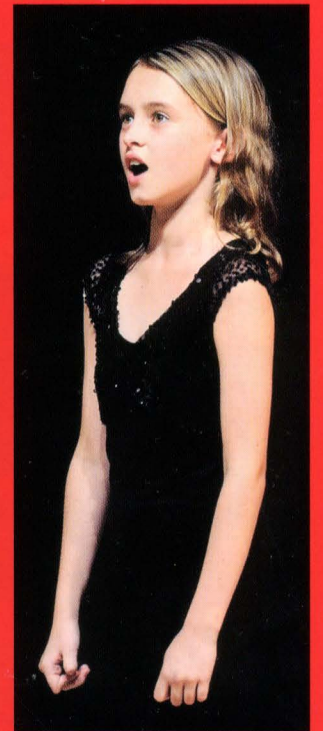
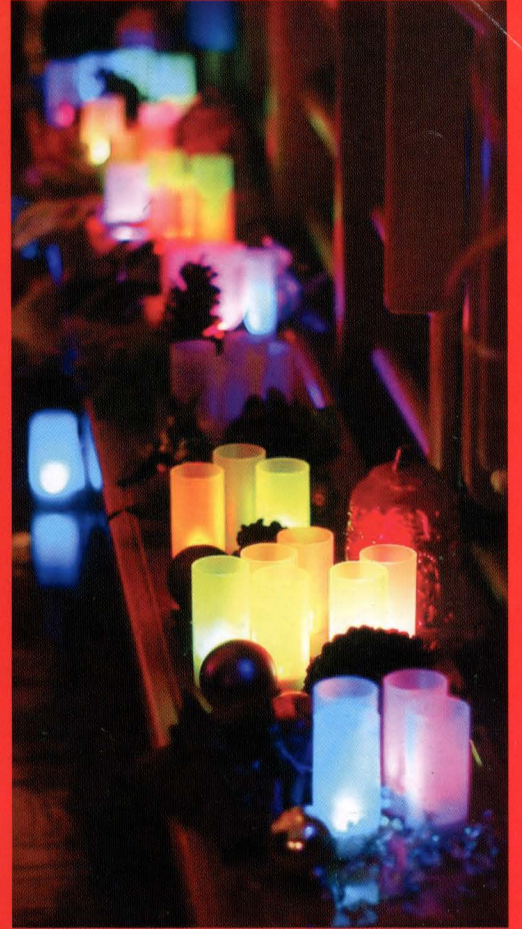
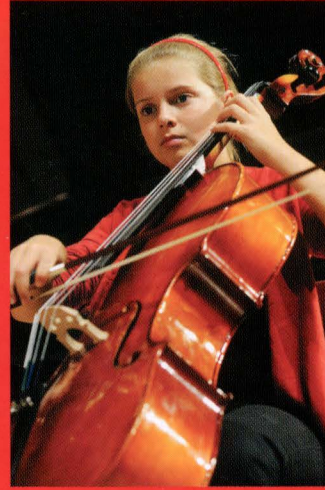


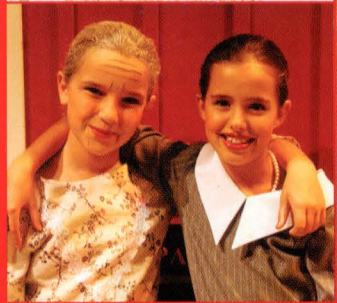
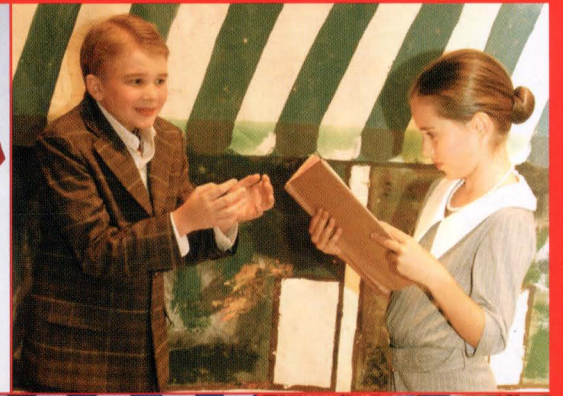
A Horror Story

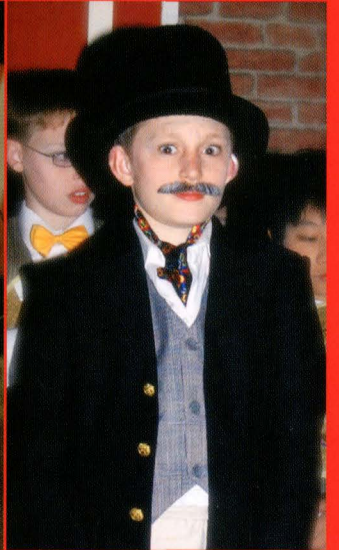
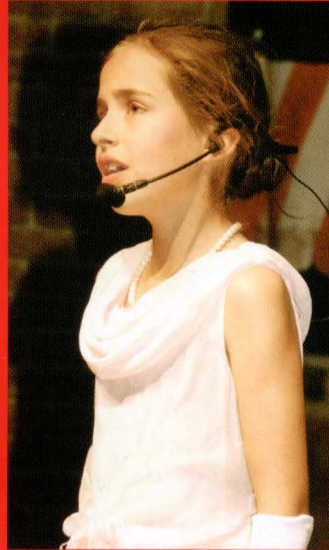
One night I was with my friend Pierce and we went to the church where my granddad was buried. The church was abandoned, with cracks in the walls and ceiling, the floor was covered with moss, broken statues and cracked stained glass windows. This was not our first visit. Something felt really different, we didn't feel too comfortable this time. It was Friday the 13th. My friend suggested we should come here tonight. We heard things. Weird things! After a while we went into the church. I turned my back for one second and Pierce was gone. My heart started to thump like mad! When I turned back, someone tapped my shoulder, it was a dwarf. He looked like my granddad. But it couldn't have been him - he had been 6-feet tall and anyway - he was dead! The dwarf murmured, "My name is Robin." That was the same name as my granddad. The dwarf flicked his fingers and Pierce returned. When Robin clicked his fingers again Pierce fell to the ground in agony. Then I realized it wasn't my granddad. I knew it. Robin knew what I was thinking. But some how I was certain his name wasn't Robin. Suddenly he was on to me. Without thinking I turned around and ran for my life. He was still watching me from the church. The following day I returned, terrified, to try and find Pierce. It was then I saw a letter on the door. It said, "I am watching you." When I looked closer it was written in blood...

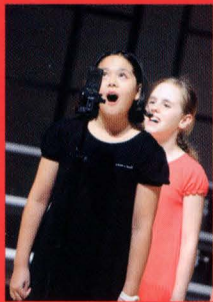
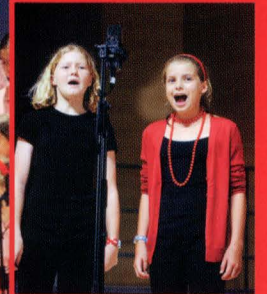
By Max Chalk



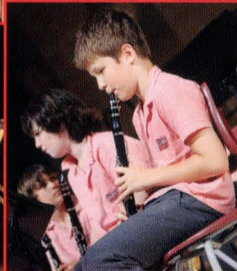








Annual Concert 2010



Kellett PE and Games



My favourite thing in PE is using the springboards - because I love to bounce!

By Sebastin Collins P1-5

I enjoy dance in PE. It was fun making up a dance with my group and then watching the video!

By Lois Andrew P3-10

My favourite is football because I enjoy playing with my friends and learning new skills!

By Joshua Davies P6-19



Kellett PE and Games

Kellett PE and Games

Kellett PE and Games

Kellett Primary Sports Teams



Kellett Primary Sports Teams

Kellett Primary Sports Teams

Kellett Primary Sports Teams

Kellett Primary Sports Teams & FOBISSEA 2010

Kellett Primary Sports Teams and FOBISSEA 2010

Kellett Primary Sports Teams and FOBISSEA 2010



Kellett Primary Sports Teams and FOBISSEA 2010

Extra-Curricular Activities



Extra-Curricular Activities

Extra-Curricular Activities

Extra-Curricular Activities

ART & ICT COME TOGETHER
USING GIMP SOFTWARE TO CREATE
EXPRESSIVE SELF PORTRAITS



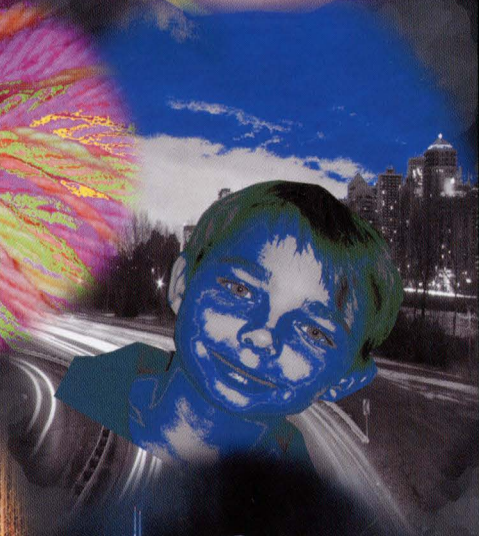
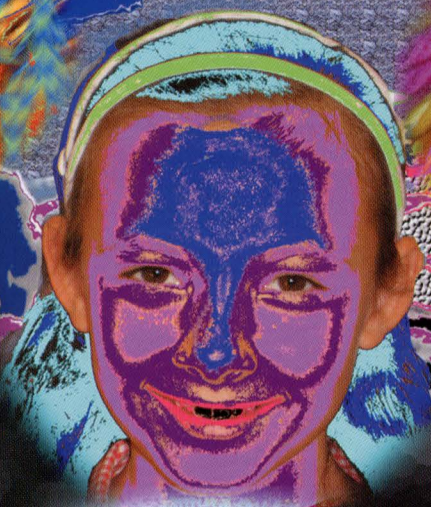
PRIMARY ONE TO SIX CHILDREN
ALL EXPERIMENTED WITH ARRANGING
BACKGROUNDS AND HAD FUN
USING TOOLS AND COLOURS
TO PAINT THEIR PORTRAITS



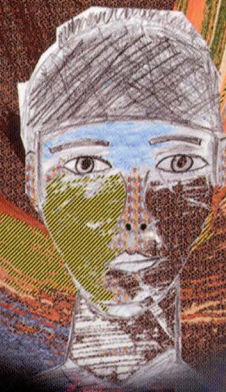
50/17



Bright Bright Bright Bright



Maxie
Chalk

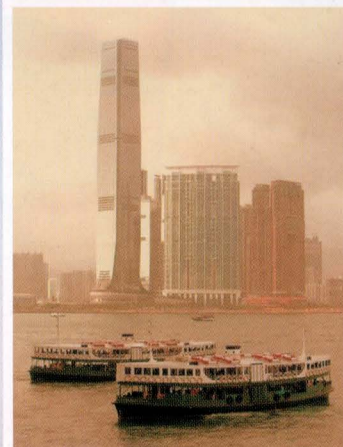
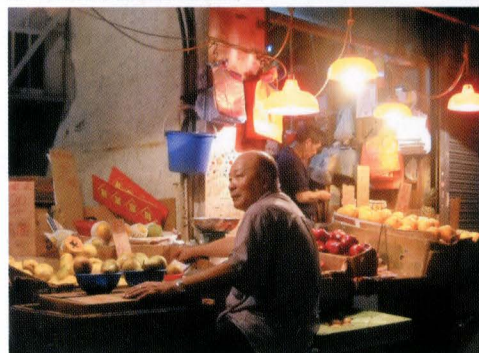


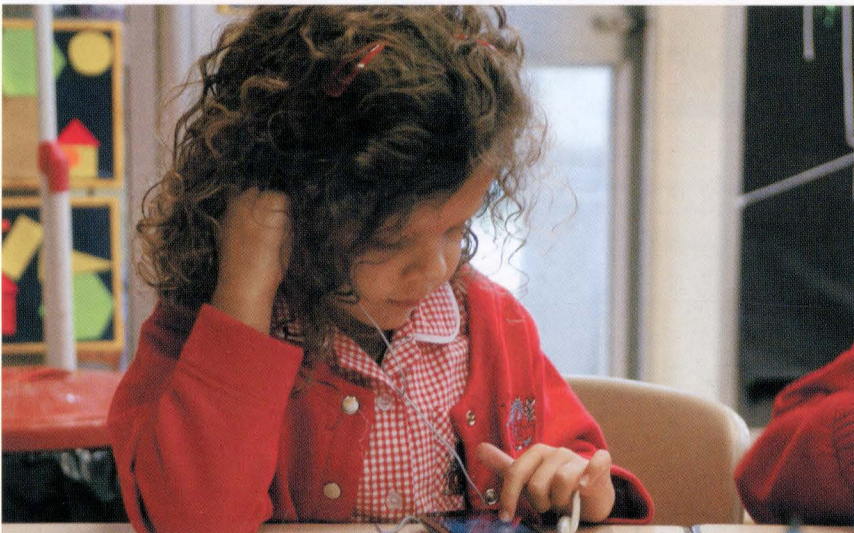
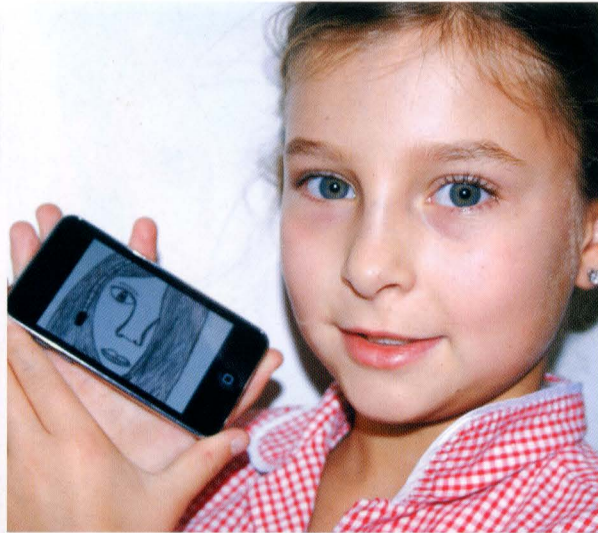
No More Colour



Information
Communication
Technology

School Council and ICT Digital Photography Competition





Kellett Primary Library Events

Visiting author Sarah Brennan



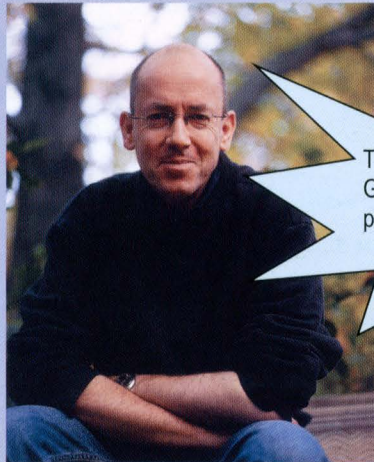
The P3's, 4's and 6's really enjoyed listening to Sarah Brennan read her book, "The Tale of Oswald Ox".



Room on the Broom, performed by the Tall Stories Theatre Company



The P1's and P2's thought "Room on the Broom" was a fantastic show!



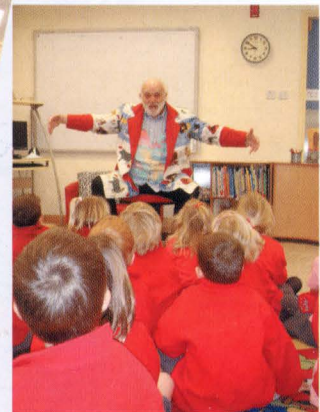
© Tim De Neef

Morris Gleitzman at the Man Literary Festival

The P5's thought Morris Gleitzman was the funniest person they have ever met!



The P1's and reception children had great fun with Bob Wilkins, a story teller from the UK.



Visiting story teller Bob Wilkins

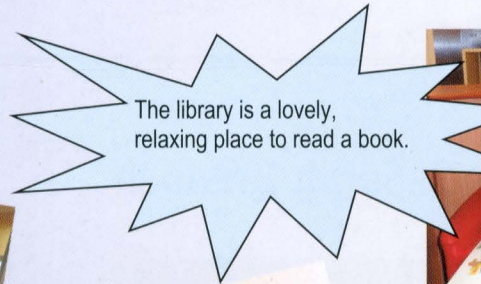
Kellett Primary Library in Action

Johanna Spyri
E.B. White
Frances Hodgson Burnett
Nina Bawden
J.M. Barrie
Susan Coolidge

Cornelia Funke
Mary Norton
Philippa Pearce
Lewis Carroll
Judith Kerr
J.K. Rowling
Elizabeth Hunter



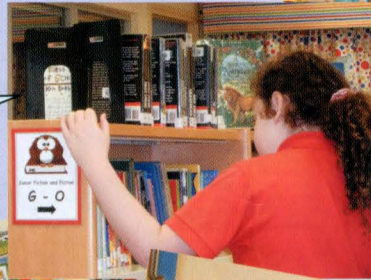
I love getting lost in the imaginary world of stories.



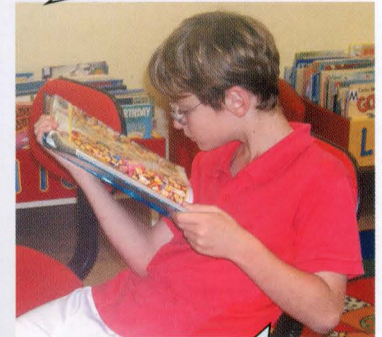
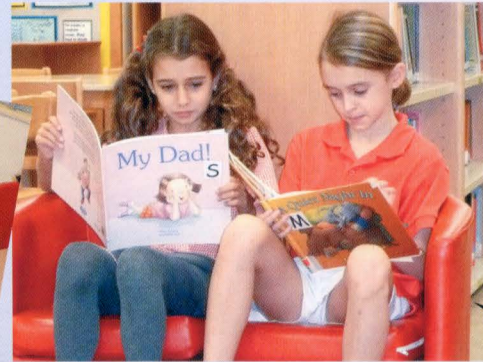
The library is a lovely, relaxing place to read a book.

Reading for pleasure

Browsing for books....what will I choose?



There are so many fantastic books in the library from which to choose!



Sharing books

Reading together is fun—it's great to share and discuss books.



We even have books as big as us!

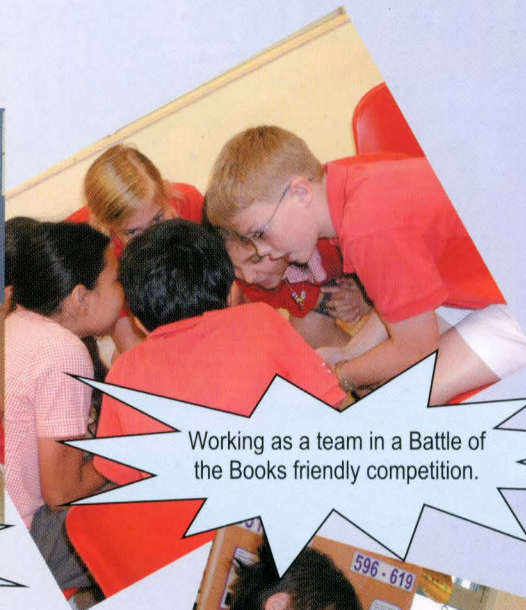


Kellett Primary Library in Action

Battle of the Books



Our Battle of the Books Club. We had to study 20 books!



Working as a team in a Battle of the Books friendly competition.



Chess

We are taught how to use 'ALICE' to locate books.



We listen to all kinds of stories written by different authors.

Library Lessons



Joining in with actions is fun!



We learn how to use non-fiction books for researching different topics.



Johanna Spyri E. B. White Frances Hodgson Burnett Lewis Carroll J. M. Barrie Nina Bawden Susan Coolidge

Cornelia Funke Mary Norton Philippa Pearce Lewis Carroll Judith Kerr J.K.Rowling Elizabeth Hunter

Chinese New Year 2010!





Storytelling



Chinese Painting Club



Dancing Club

P4~P5 Chinese Writing

Name: Indya Steains

。	半	点	找	八	早		
找	做	找	吃	中	点	上	找
晚	作	三	午	午	上	七	早
上	业	点	饭	十	学	点	上
八	，	一	。	二	，	吃	六
点	六	刻		点	八	早	点
半	点	回		下	点	饭	半
睡	半	家		课	半	。	起
觉	吃	，		，	上	我	床
。	晚	四		十	课	早	。
饭	点		二	。	上	找	

Indya Steains P4-14

P4-13 Name: Harriette Edmonds

晚	学	吃	学	找			
上	回	午	，	七			
八	我	家	饭	找	八	点	找
点	晚	。	。	中	点	吃	早
半	上		下	午	半	早	上
睡	六		午	十	上	饭	六
觉	点		三	二	课	，	点
。	吃	点	点	。	七	半	生
	晚	一	三		点	起	活
	饭	刻	十		半	床	
。	放	分			上	。	

Harriette Edmonds P4-13

P4-13 Name: Kendall Dees

晚	放	刻	上	十	半		
上	我	学	上	我	午	分	吃
人	晚	回	课	中	十	上	早
点	上	家	。	午	一	学	饭
半	七	。	我	吃	点	，	七
睡	点		下	午	下	八	找
觉	吃		午	饭	课	点	早
。	晚		三	，	。	上	上
	饭		点	一		课	七
。			一			点	七
我		刻	一		我	五	点

Kendall Dees P4-13

P4-13 Name: Edward

点	八	午	中	二	上	七	早
半	点	三	午	点	八	点	上
睡	半	点	三	半	点	五	六
觉	吃	一	点	下	半	十	点
。	晚	刻	一	课	上	五	吃
	饭	回	刻	，	课	分	早
。	字	放	吃	口	上	饭	半
我	口	学	午	我	学	。	起
晚	我	口	饭	中	口	我	床
上	晚	我	。	午	我	早	。
十	上	中	我	十	早	上	我

Edward Salmon P4-13

My Daily Routine
Annie Pearson P4-15

我早上七点起床。
我早上七点一刻吃早饭。
我早上七点三刻上学。
我上午八点四十分上课。
我上午十点半下课。
我上午十点四十分休息。
我上午十点上课。
我下午十二点半下课。
我下午十二点吃午饭。
我下午三点一刻放学。
我下午三点回家。
我下午四点半做作业。
我晚上六点半吃晚饭。
我晚上八点半睡觉。

Annie Pearson P4-15

Class: P5-17 Name: Finn Galloway

我叫芬女士 Galloway 我九岁。
我上五年级。我上九年学。不住在香。港。
我白勺父母是 Susan, Ma, Tony, Terence, Leonard.
我家有五个人。我家有妈妈，爸爸，哥哥，姐姐和我。
妈妈叫 Ma, 爸爸叫 Neil, 哥哥叫 Cameron, 姐姐叫 Terence.
妈妈最喜欢红色。爸爸最喜欢蓝色。哥哥最喜欢绿色。
姐姐最喜欢紫色。我最喜欢彩虹色。黄色，蓝色，绿色，蓝色，黄色，红色和白色。我最喜欢彩虹色。我不喜欢黑色和棕色。我最不喜欢灰色。我喜欢灰色。
我喜欢狗和虎。我最喜欢的动物是牛和老虎。
我最不喜欢老鼠。我喜欢彩虹和月亮。
我喜欢上学。

Finn Galloway P5-17

Class: P6-19 Name: Molly Pearson

我叫 Molly。我姓 Pearson。我上六年级。
年轻。我上奇力学校。我住在香港。
我的头小大也不小。我有大眼睛。我有小鼻子。我家有七个人。我家有爸爸，妈妈，哥哥，姐姐和我。我有两只狗。我爱我的家。
我喜欢紫色，黄色和蓝色。我不喜欢银色，灰色和棕色。我最喜欢的颜色是紫色。
我喜欢狗，仓鼠，猴子和牛。我不喜欢鱼，猫和金鱼。我最喜欢的动物是狗。

Molly Pearson P6-19

About Me

我叫尼古拉斯。我姓 Hirsch。
我九岁。我上奇力学校。
我上五年级。我住在香港。
我家有六个人。我有爸爸，妈妈，两个哥哥，一个姐姐。
我和妈妈二十岁。我和爸爸四十二岁。我和两个哥哥三十一岁。我和一个妹妹五岁。
我喜欢红色，黑色，蓝色和绿色。我最喜欢的颜色是红色。
我最喜欢的动物是狗。

Nicholas Hirsch P5-18

Le français



French Day Assembly 2009



Carambars and croissants for sale



We learn...



We act....



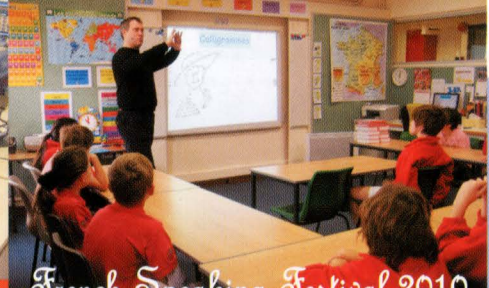
We repeat...



We play....

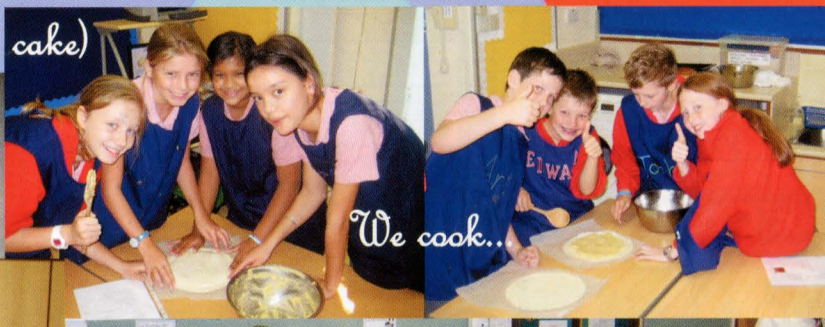


We listen...



French Speaking Festival 2010

La Galette des rois (Kings' cake)



We cook...

We celebrate...



And we taste...





Mes jours en Français par Sena

lundi	La Lune	
mardi	Mars	
mercredi	Mercure	
jeudi	Jupiter	
vendredi	Vénus	
samedi	Saturne	
dimanche	God = Dieu	

Ce que je préfère par Edward Mayall

Bonjour Ben !

Mon animal préféré, c'est le koala.
 Ma matière préférée à l'école c'est le sport.
 Ma boisson préférée c'est le coca.
 Ma nourriture préférée c'est le chocolat.
 Mon passe-temps préféré c'est la natation.
 Mon sport préféré c'est le rugby.
 Ma couleur préférée c'est le vert.
 Mon nombre préféré c'est le neuf.

Salut ! Edward.

Ce que je préfère par André

Bonjour Madame L'Hévéderl !

Mon animal préféré, c'est le tigre. Ma matière préférée à l'école c'est les maths. Ma boisson préférée c'est le coca. Ma nourriture préférée c'est la glace au chocolat. Mon passe-temps préféré c'est regarder la télévision. Mon sport préféré c'est le football. Ma couleur préférée c'est l'orange. Mon nombre préféré c'est le dix.

Et toi ?

Salut ! André



Cher Cameron,

Comment ça va ? Je visite Paris, la capitale de La France. C'est une très belle ville. Je vais à la tour Eiffel en métro. Je vais à l'arc de triomphe en bus. À bientôt

Tori

tête Je m'appelle ...

bras

main

jambe

piéd

Voilà mon monstre :
 Il a ... tête, ...
 quatre ... bras et ...
 jambes ...

tête Je m'appelle ...

bras

main

jambe

piéd

Voilà mon monstre :
 Il a deux ... têtes, ...
 deux ... bras et ...
 six ... jambes ...

Cher

Rhinocéros

enfants

Singe

crocodile

Scagasser

Nappe rouge

Dauphin bleu et gris

O

Ordinateur marron et gris

Chat Rouge

Enfant

Serpent

Crescendo

Escagasser

Narval blanc

Dinosaure énorme

Oranges marron et vert

Hérisson brun

Mon portrait

J'ai les cheveux blonds ... et les yeux ...
 ...
 À plus tard ! ...

Mon portrait

J'ai les cheveux bruns ... et les yeux ...
 ...
 À plus tard ! ...

tête Je m'appelle ...

bras

main

jambe

piéd

Voilà mon monstre :
 Il a ... tête, ...
 ... bras et ...
 ... jambes ...

tête Je m'appelle ...

bras

main

jambe

piéd

Voilà mon monstre :
 Il a ... tête, ...
 ... bras et ...
 ... jambes ...

Crocodile

Renard

Éléphant

Serpent

Crabe

Escagasser

Noir

Deux 2

Ours



Covered





Area



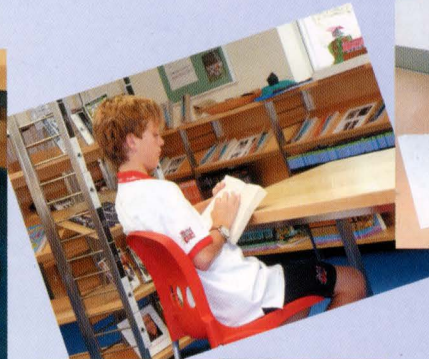
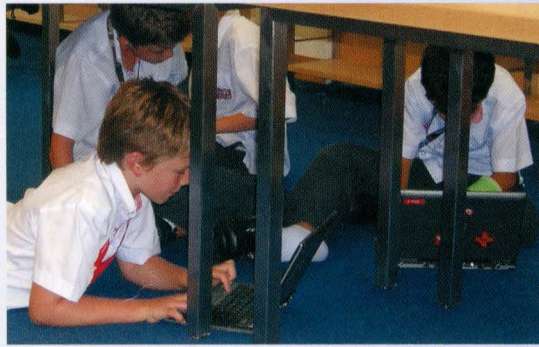


Kellett Secondary Library

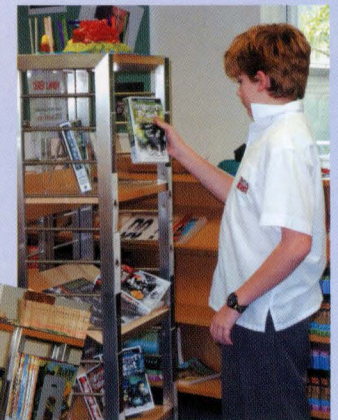
The new Kellett Secondary Library -
a multipurpose space for our
students and teachers.



Students use the Library for
independent research.



Year 7 and 8 students at the Man Literary Festival,
with author Derek Landy.



Students take time to browse
through new books in the Library.

Secondary School Teachers and Staff



Back Row

Anita Chen, Wendy Crighton, Sherrie Murray, Assaf de Courcy Arbiser, Will Hughes-Caley, Sarah Chillington, Julie Doughty, Martine Montagne, Jingjing Du, Bhawana Gurung

Front Row

Anne-Rozenn L' Heveder, Elizabeth Everett, Jenny Shek, Jacquie Dawes, Simon Giddings, Maggie Wong, Rachel Tang

Year 7-Lions © Ms W. Crighton



Back Row Madeleine Neuville, Francesca Doughty, Lauren Land, Matthew Hanselman

Middle Row Ms Wendy Crighton, Albert Pearce, Ravin Schmidl, Clara Krantz, Oliver Edmonds, Harry James

Front Row Isobel Dolan, Hunter Fraser, Matthew Reynolds, Graham Dickie, Oliver Kenyon, India Davies, Piper Torpey

Y7-Panthers © Ms J. Shek



Zachary McCarroll Rebecca Howell Fin McCombe

Back Row James Park, Leah Mellor, Jackie Jacobs

Middle Row Ms Jenny Shek, Cameron Galloway, Lauren Lockett, Charlotte Russell, George Tuckwell

Front Row James Christopoulos, Olivia Sherry, Sarah Abbasi, Annabelle Barker, Sophie Karl,
Robin Van Aeken

Y8-Eagles © Ms S. Murray



Alexander Mortensen

Back Row Ms Sherrie Murray, Mollie Dilorio-Chase, Gregor Roberts, Molly Crisp

Front Row Theo Copley, Cameron Taylor, Caitlin Reilly, Katie Kearns, Andrew Stewart-Cox, Jacques Yeung

Y8-Falcons © Miss E. Everett

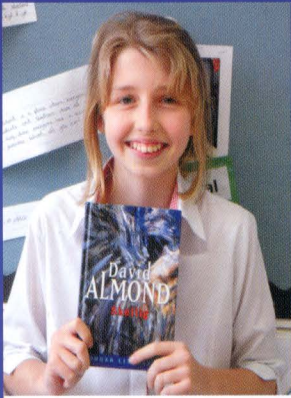


William Robinson Jason Tam Isabella Thompson

Back Row Miss Elizabeth Everett, Grace Pittar, Florence Bischoff, Fennie Easton, Islay Dickie

Front Row Henry Salmon, Arthur Hui, Richard Atkinson, Alisdair Irvine, Rebecca Kearns

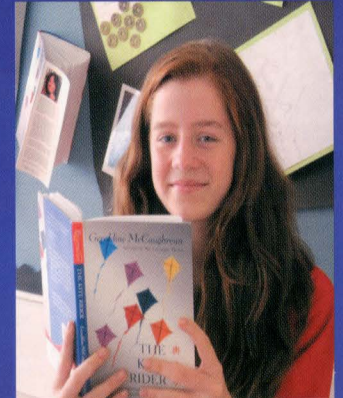
English



India Davies (left) effectively uses her conclusion to draw together her arguments as to whether Michael finds Skellig revolting or inspirational.

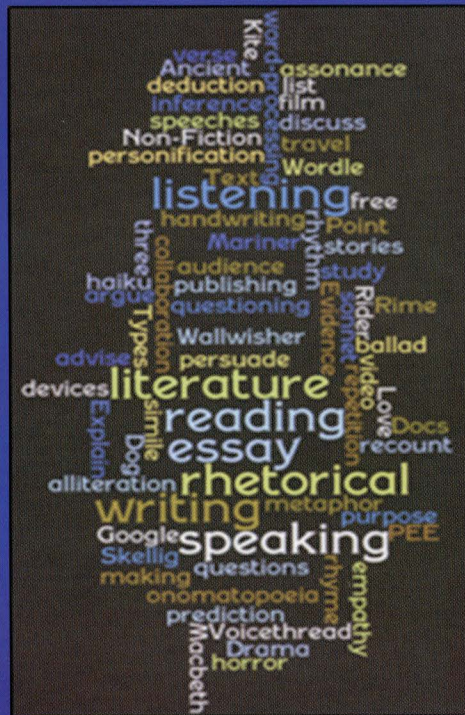
After exploring the ways Skellig revolts and inspires Michael, I have come to a conclusion that by the end of the novel Michael is not revolted by Skellig anymore, but inspired by him. The fact that Joy fully recovers because of Skellig, really inspires Michael because Joy is able to come home and his family is together once more. Also, Skellig has wings and this really inspires Michael. At the beginning of the novel, Michael is completely revolted by everything that Skellig does and what he looks like. As their relationship develops, Michael begins to see the good side of Skellig, and slowly, everything that used to revolt Michael inspires him. So, at the end of the novel, Michael is inspired by Skellig and no longer revolted by him.

Katie Kearns (right) reading "The Kite Rider" by Geraldine McCaughrean. Below is an extract from her essay where she effectively uses Point, Evidence, Explain (PEE) to show how the novel charts Haoyou's transition from a boy to a man.



Haoyou at the start of the novel, is a young excited boy who is starting the slow process into manhood in his father's footsteps. When he is at Dagu Harbour he finally gets to see the wind testing.

"Haoyou's heart quickened with fear and pride at the thought of stepping out of childhood and into his father's saltwater world." This shows him in the beginning on the verge of the process to manhood as his father is getting him ready to join him as another breadwinner added to the family. This is the natural cycle of things.



Alexander Mortensen (left) delivers his speech on "Child Labour."

Richard Atkinson (right) delivers his speech on "Crime in Jamaica" to the Year 8 Falcons.

Today I'm going to talk to you about a great but cruel



Drama



Isobel Dolan shows off her dramatic skills in her group's film. "Lost" was produced as part of the Year 7 film making project.



Cameron Galloway celebrates with the other Year 7 students and actor Dylan Turner after a dance and drama workshop.

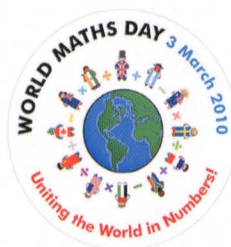


Jacques Yeung works with the Year 8 Eagles to devise a scene from "The Rime of the Ancient Mariner."



Mathematics

On March 3rd, Kellett School took World Maths Day up to a whole new level. When posters were put on our lockers with the question "What's happening on March 3rd?" excitement bubbled up in everyone, as no one was sure what was going on. When we found out that it was going to be World Maths Day, we instantly became excited as we were unsure of what the day would hold. We were given an account on the World Maths Day website, where we competed against other students around the world answering as many mental maths questions within a time limit. However, the thing that stood out the most on the day was the World Maths Day Competition. We were put into teams within our classes to compete against all the other teams, Y7 and Y8 combined, whereby we had to answer a series of questions, AND run around all the tables to receive the next question! It was mentally and physically exhausting! I have never experienced such a day full of fun maths, and I will look forward to WMD next year. **Rebecca Kearns**



March 3 2010, World Maths Day, was a day on which Maths was celebrated all across the world. On the World Maths Day website, (<http://www.worldmathsday.com>), you could play the World Maths Day game, in which you had sixty seconds to answer as many mental arithmetic questions as you could, against people from all over the world. There were five different levels of the game, each level harder than the one before. **Henry Salmon**

Kellett Secondary School—World Maths Day, 2010



(left to right) **Caitlin Reilly, Henry Salmon, Rebecca Kearns**



Enrichment in Mathematics

The American Scholastic Mathematics Association (ASMA) is a maths enrichment competition which provides students with an opportunity to compete with other international high ability students. All of the students in 8.1 Maths class took part in the competition. There are seven open-ended questions for each contest and there are six contests in total for the competition, held on the second Thursday of every month. The questions can be on any topic and range in difficulty throughout the paper. Each contest lasted for 35 minutes. **Caitlin Reilly**

Some ASMA example questions:

- One third less than two is how much less than one half less than three?
- I can never remember my locker number but I do remember that 6 and 75 are two of its 12 factors. What is my locker number?

ICT in Mathematics

GeoGebra is a geometry program where you can plot points, construct shapes, draw graphs and many more things that we still need to learn. It was fun to use, rather than using pen and paper, because it was easier and faster to plot points since the grid axes were already drawn for you and you couldn't make a mistake with your plotting.

Pictured **below** are coordinate pictures which Year 7 and 8 students have drawn using GeoGebra. **Zac McCarroll**



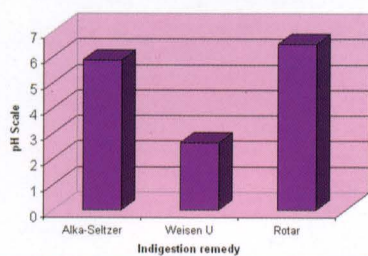
Science

Lauren Lockett - Year 7

Indigestion remedies investigation

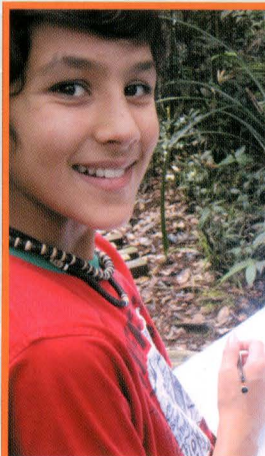
"Weisen-U was not the best remedy as it is a strong acid on the pH scale. I would suggest that Rotar would be the best indigestion remedy to choose from out of the three I used, as it would calm down / neutralise the acid in your stomach."

pH value of Indigestion remedies in Hydrochloric acid



Ravin Schmidl - Year 7

Kota Kinabalu sketches



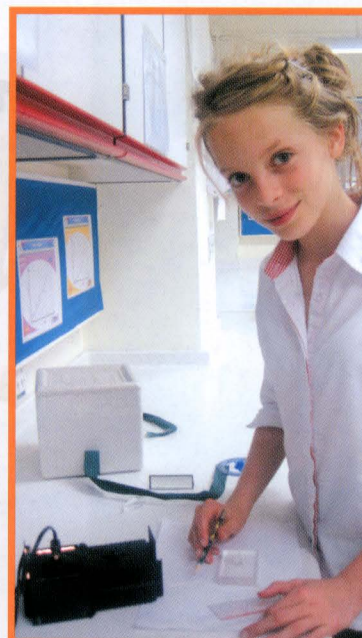
"We saw a millipede roll up for protection, as hard as a rock. I saw the swiftly flowing river – the current so strong, spitting water. It was a glorious experience."



Florence Bischoff - Year 8

Digestive system assessment story

"I was just an ordinary chocolate bar. I was taken out of the shiny foil and was popped straight into his mouth. At this point he started chewing (mechanical digestion). I got mixed with saliva! Then all the enzymes (amylase) in his mouth set off and made sure I was a lump. A bolus! I guess this means the start of chemical digestion."



Molly Crisp - Year 8

Light assessment on refraction

"... when the light entered the Perspex block, the speed of light slowed down and then the light pointed towards the normal. My results were fairly accurate as I repeated my experiment for a fair test, then I found the average between results. I think that if someone were to copy my method they would have a very similar answer to mine."

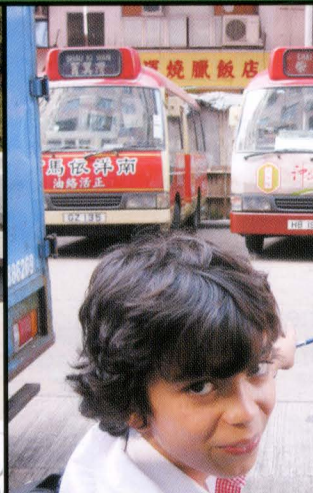
Geography



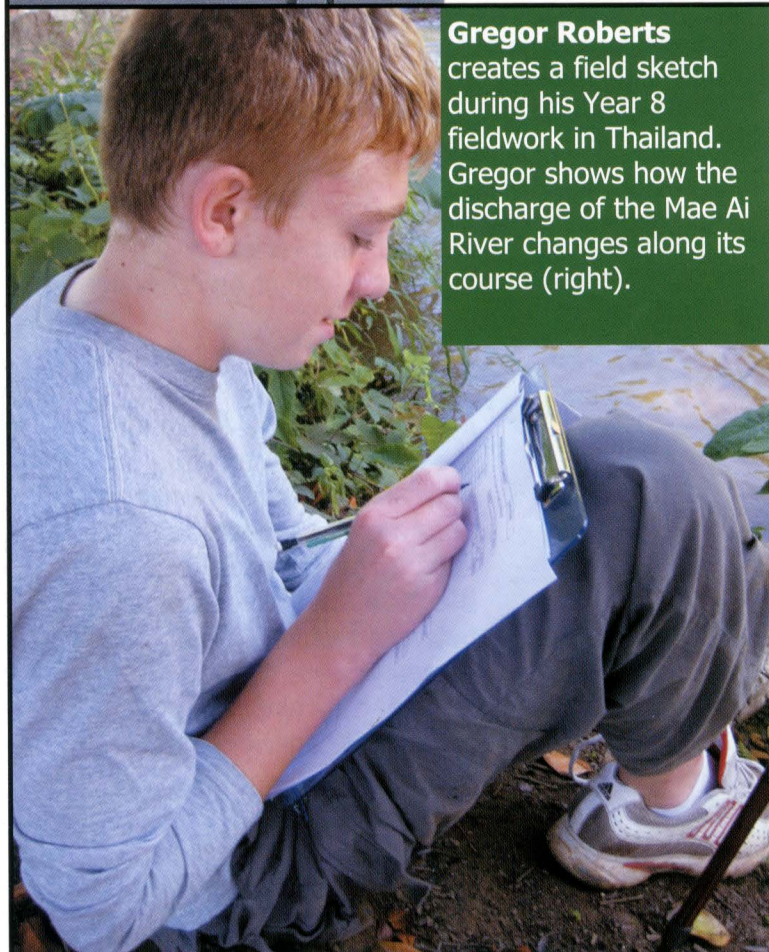
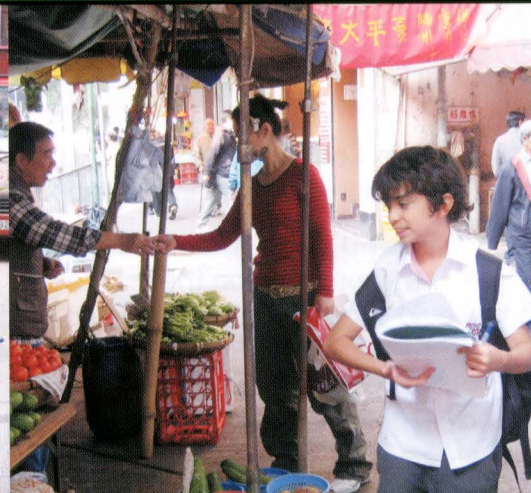
James Park (right) at the Wetland Park with Year 7. Part of James' research into the sustainability of the Hong Kong Wetland Park (below).



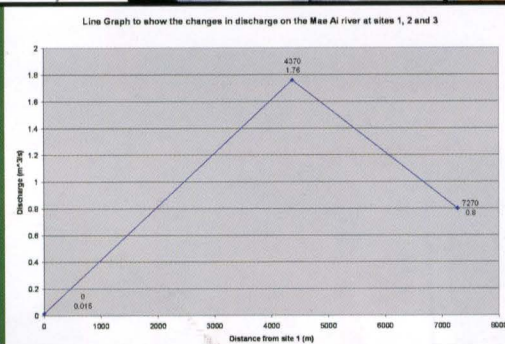
The Wetland Park provides fish for the black faced spoonbill birds to eat and water, rocks, and plants for them to live on and stay. It provides a perfect environment for them and other birds, too.



Oliver Kenyon examines goods and services in Shau Kei Wan.

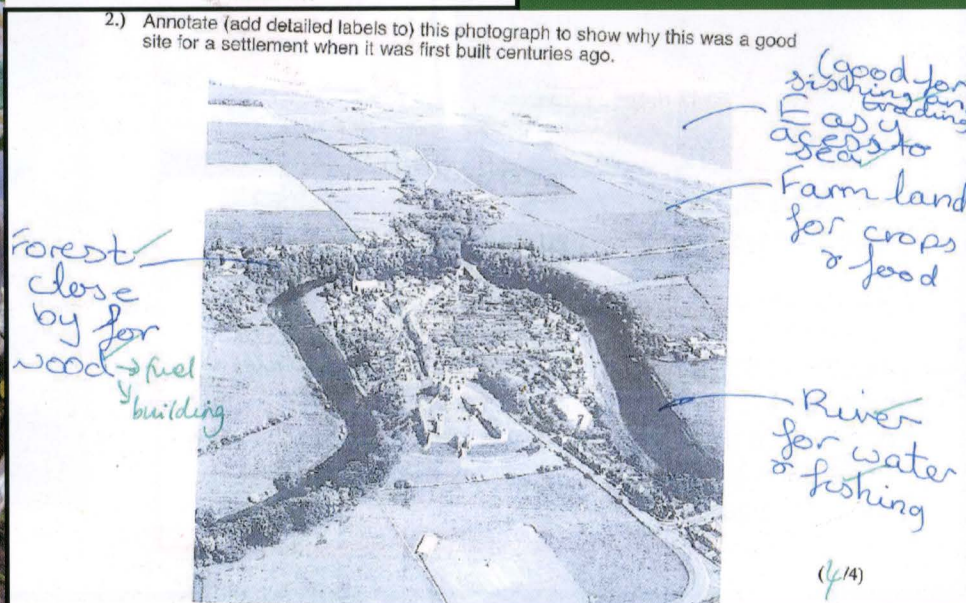


Gregor Roberts creates a field sketch during his Year 8 fieldwork in Thailand. Gregor shows how the discharge of the Mae Ai River changes along its course (right).



Annabelle Barker attains full marks in the Settlement assessment question below.

- 2.) Annotate (add detailed labels to) this photograph to show why this was a good site for a settlement when it was first built centuries ago.



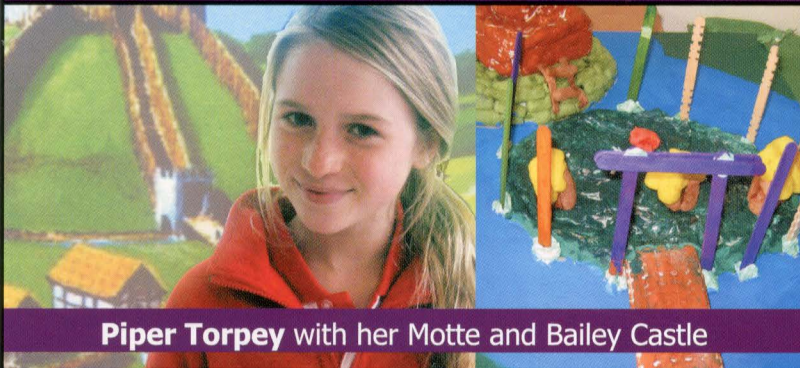
History

Sarah Abbasi:

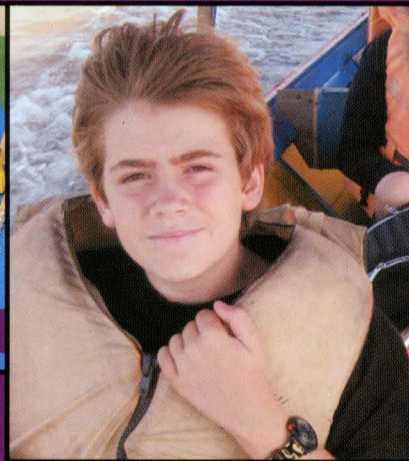
"King Richard I was a good king of England."

Using all the sources and your own knowledge, explain how far this statement is true.

Source A agrees with the statement. The statue of King Richard I portrays him as heroic in the way that he's dressed: he's wearing a crown on his head, carrying a sword in his hand, and wearing a suit of armour. This shows that the Victorians felt Richard was a military king to honour, especially since this statue stands outside the Houses of Parliament. The Victorians were fascinated by Richard because he was courageous in battle, expanding England's empire and the Victorians were proud of their empire. The horse has three hooves off the ground and one on the ground which shows that the king was wounded in battle. He was mortally wounded by an arrow from a crossbow in battle at Chalus, France.



Piper Torpey with her Motte and Bailey Castle



Cameron Taylor:

"Charles showed at his trial and execution that although he had not ruled wisely, he was brave and king-like in his behaviour at the end."

Using all the sources and your own knowledge, how far do you agree with this statement?

Fennie Easton:

"Olaudah Equiano was the most significant factor for the Abolition of the Slave Trade Act (1807) which abolished the slave trade in the British Empire." Discuss

To a large extent, Toussaint L'Ouverture was an important factor in the abolition of the slave trade in 1807. "Believing God wished slavery to be abolished and had called him to lead Haiti out of enslavement, Toussaint did engage in the revolt. But he acted as the doctor for the black army instead of joining the others in their ruthless massacre of the whites." This indicates that Toussaint was a major leader (as a doctor) in the slave revolt for freedom in 1804. An island completely run by slaves surprised and likely scared many people in England and the USA and Abolitionists were encouraged by this, believing that they stood a chance in abolishing the slave trade in the British Empire. The slave revolt in Haiti was evidence that slaves could overcome the law by force. This links to the factor of the Abolitionists' movement because they could use this as evidence of the inevitability of the slave trade ending in their arguments. After all, if there was freedom in Haiti then there could be freedom for slaves elsewhere.



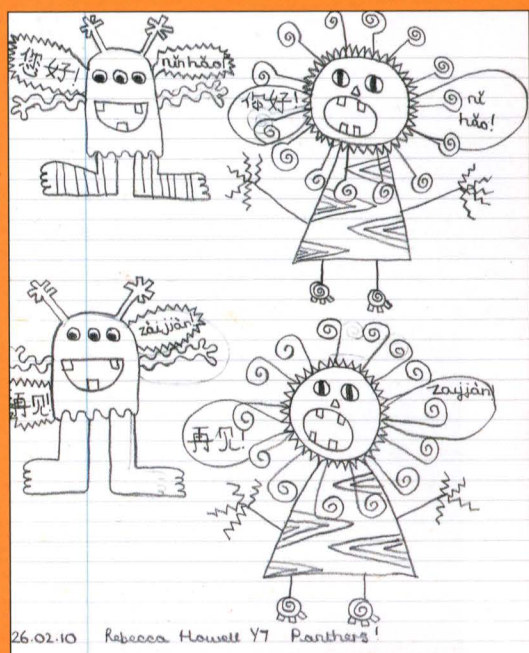
Source B agrees with the statement as it shows that although Charles hadn't ruled wisely, he was brave and king-like in the end: "The dignity and nobility with which he confronted death were impressive." This shows that his behaviour had been brave and king-like. To put this source in context, Charles asked to wear thick warm underclothes because he was afraid that if he shivered from cold, people would think it was from fear. I also know that Charles had made some big mistakes in battle, politics and religion. "He knew that as a Christian he had sinned." Charles believed that the Civil War was God's punishment because he had signed the death warrant for his friend, Strafford. So Source B supports the view that Charles had not ruled wisely and that he was brave and king-like at the end.

Chinese Studies

iPOD TOUCH & NINTENDO DS

In Chinese, we have been using a lot of technology. Lots of simple programmes on different pieces of technology have been given to us to try out, and so far, they have all been GREAT!

On the iPod touch, we have been using this software that turns English into Chinese and vice versa. It is called KTdict C-E. This is a free app that you can get from the App Store. This tests your skill of Chinese handwriting and stroke technique. When you try to write a character in Chinese, if you have the wrong stroke order, it will not be able to recognise the character you attempt to write. We were given a set of characters, and had to figure out the stroke order, and then write down the English meaning using the iPod touch.



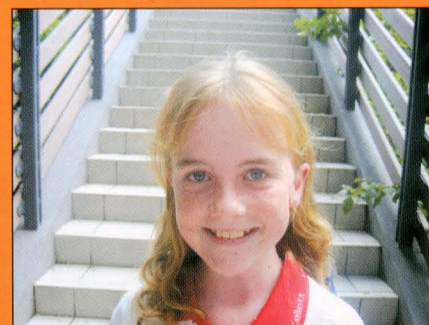
Rebecca Howell (below) and her Chinese Studies work



Jason Tam:你好! 我叫 Jason, 姓 Tam, 我今年十三岁。我家有四口人, 爸爸, 妈妈, 哥哥和我。我在奇力学校读八年级。今年是我的第一年在奇力国际学校读书。我在奇力学校认识了很多朋友。



The second piece of technology was a Nintendo DS! On this, we used the built-in software called Pictochat. Pictochat sends Wi-Fi signals (when you enter a chat room, within roughly 10 metres of each other) and when you write something, it sends that message to the other people. As you would have expected, we had a fun conversation talking in Chinese.



Olivia Sherry: 你好! 我叫 Olivia。我是新西兰人。我家有妈妈, 爸爸, 一个妹妹和两个弟弟。

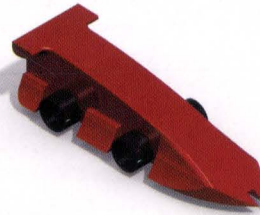


Alisdair Irvine:我六点半起床, 六点三十五分吃早饭, 七点二十五分回到学校。我很喜欢 D&T, ICT 和 PE。

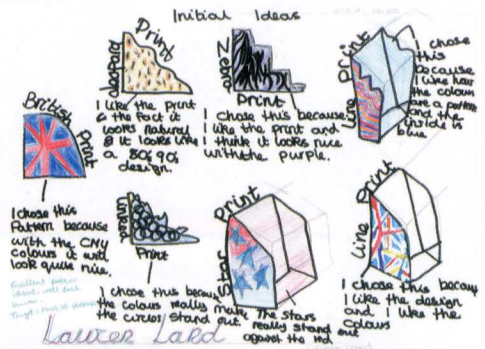
Design and Technology



Andrew Stewart-Cox proudly stands with his team to accept the award of fastest car at the F1 in Schools Kellett Championships. Below Left: Andrew's racing car. Below: Andrew's bookend design influenced by De Stijl.

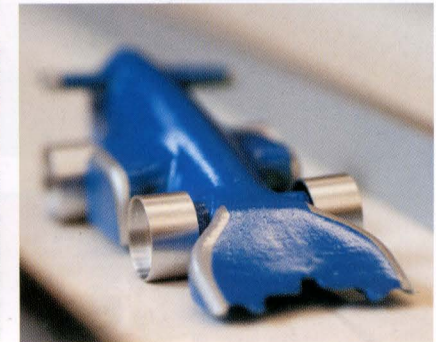
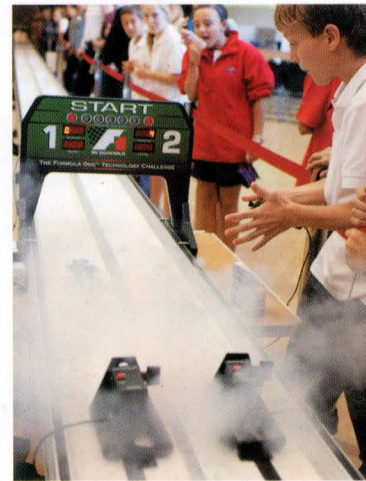
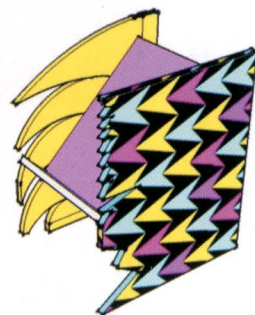
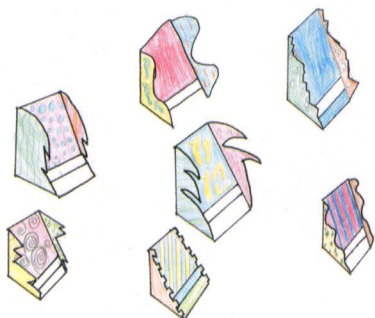


Lauren Land proudly holds the fastest F1 in Schools car at the Kellett Championships. Right: Some of Lauren's sketches for her mobile phone storage device.

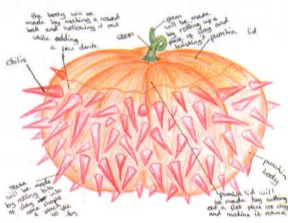
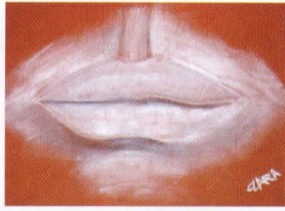


Below: **Matthew Reynolds'** F1 in Schools racing car. Right: Matthew's concept ideas for a mobile phone storage device.

Below: **William Robinson** launches his F1 in Schools car at the Kellett Championships. Right: William's concept sports drink packaging.

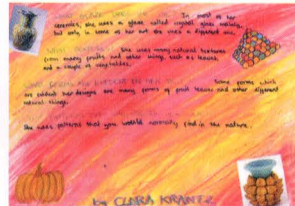
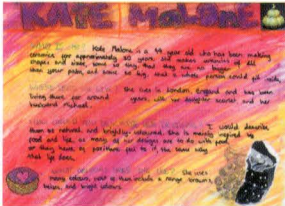


Art



Hunter Fraser makes some finishing touches to his ceramics project.

Above: Hunter's study of an ear in chalk and charcoal.

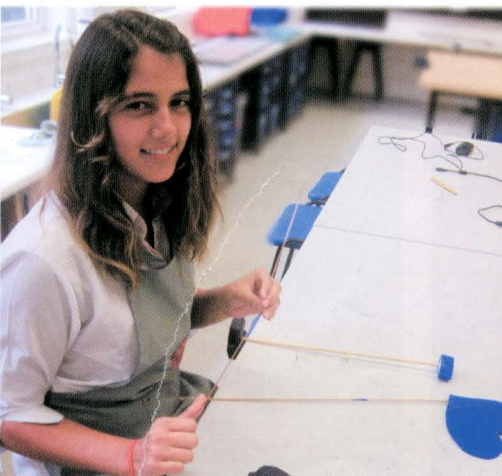


Clara Krantz has used the work of Kate Malone to influence her ceramics project. She began by sketching fruit and vegetables in her Art Diary. She then put parts of the sketches together to form new types of fruit.

Matthew Hanselman adds texture to his clay pot lid. He has based his design on the form of broccoli and the textures of watermelon! Below: some of Matthew's observational sketches.



Mollie DiIorio-Chase works on her development model of a mobile sculpture inspired by the work of Alexander Calder.



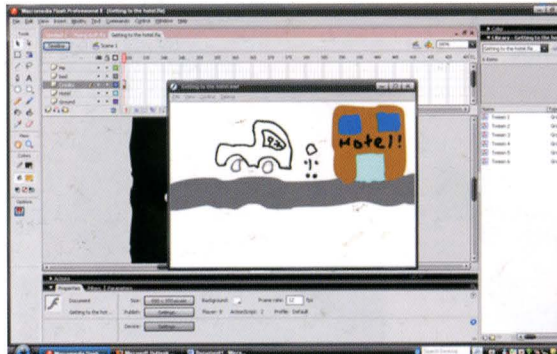
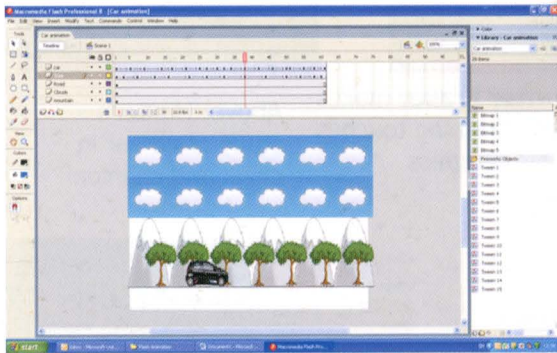
Below: Mollie's study of rural Hong Kong.



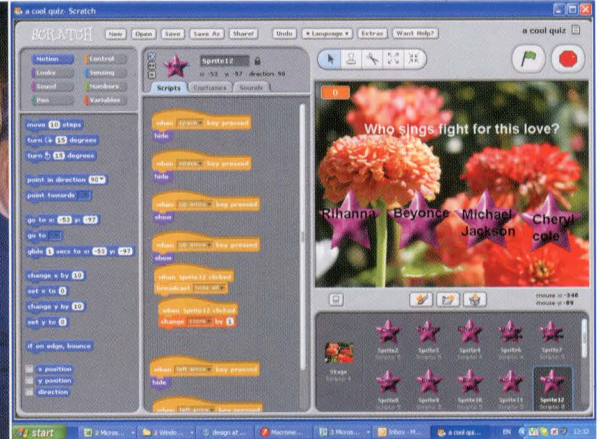
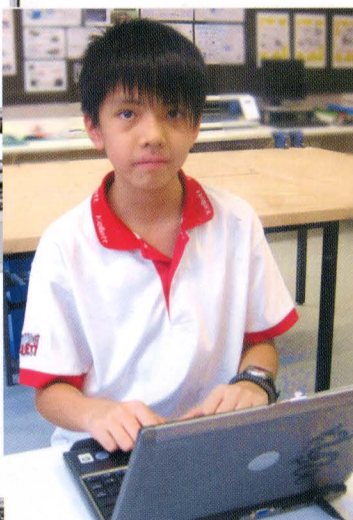
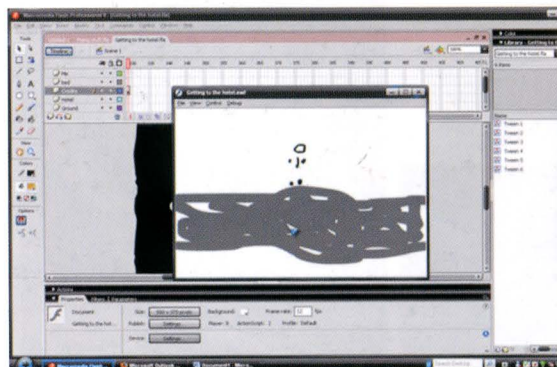
ICT



Oliver Edmonds working on his Capital City Quiz. He used Scratch to program the stages of the quiz and the multiple choice buttons.

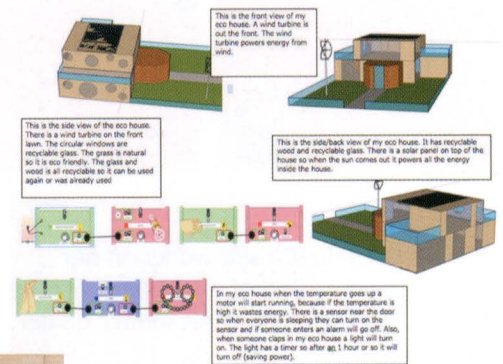


Arthur Hui working on his latest Flash animation. For his current project, Arthur is creating a Cyber Safety animation for a website.



Leah Mellor designed a Pop Song Quiz. She used Scratch to program the stages of the quiz and the multiple choice buttons. The buttons were drawn in Fireworks.

Isabella Thompson working on her latest Eco House. She used Sketchup to draw the house and Ed-Blocs to design the control systems for the eco features.



Music

Madeleine Neuville

During Music we did a performing project, where we learnt by ear, read notation, rehearsed a part and worked as an ensemble. We did a piece called "Cops and Robbers" where there was a mix of singing and instrumental. I played the guitar part and I also sang to the jazzy tune. It was a very interesting piece and I enjoyed it.

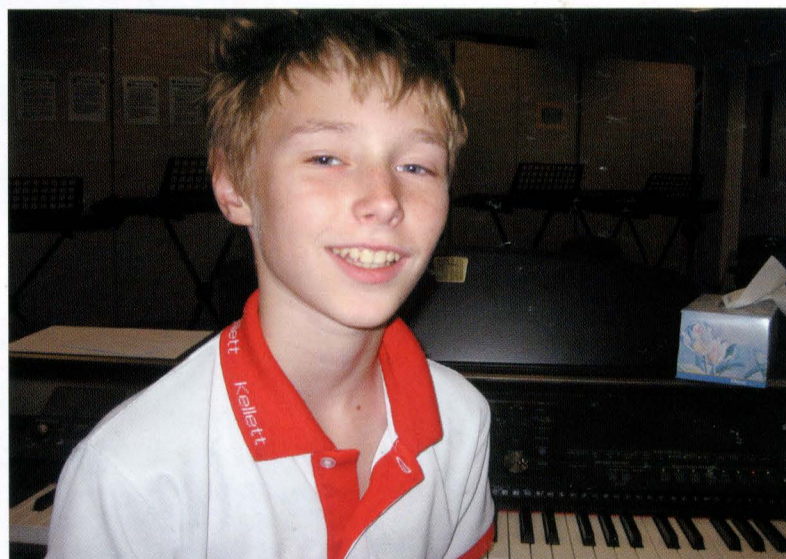
One lesson that was great fun was the African drumming lesson with a professional African drum teacher where we played repeated rhythmic patterns on the djembes.

In November we went to FOBISSEA Music which took place in Manila. It was a blast! We did a lot of singing in Junior Choir and in full chorus. I enjoyed the song "Hallelujah Chorus" where there were really high notes, but my favourite part was taking part in a rock band where I sang with new friends and jammed to a very great song. It was so much fun!



James Christopoulos

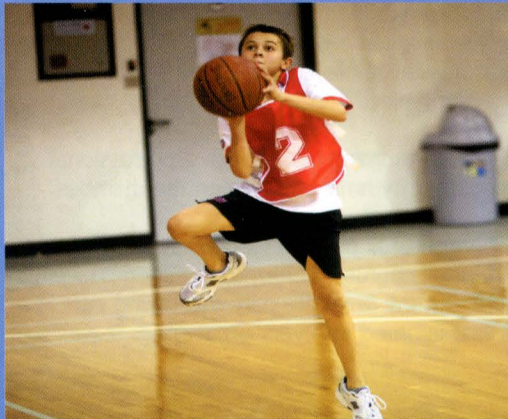
This year the FOBISSEA Music was in Manila. We had a lot of rehearsals and got really tired every day, but the thing that I enjoyed the most at FOBISSEA Music was singing because I really liked the song "Don't Worry, Be Happy".



Robin Van Aeken

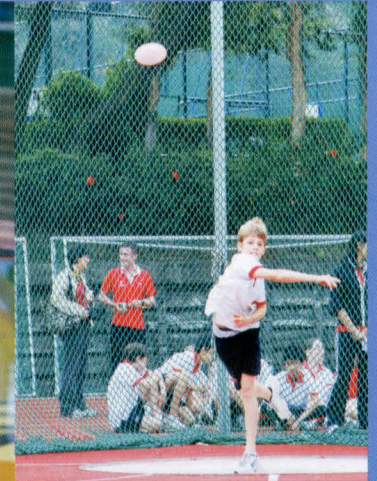
In Music we learnt to play basic keyboard skills, for example: rhythms, pitch and different voices. This was enjoyable because we got to make our own compositions.

PHYSICAL EDUCATION



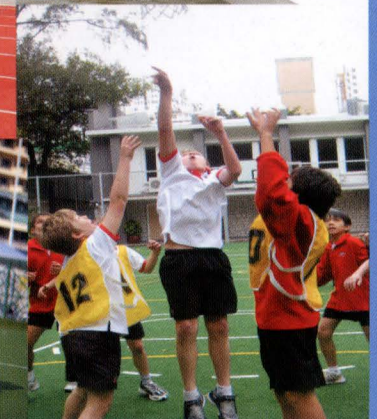
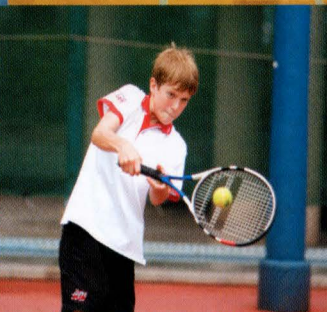
"My favourite moment this year in PE was when Charlotte Russell and I came 3rd in the end of unit badminton tournament. It was a really hard tournament and I think we did really well to come 3rd."

Albert Pearce



"My favourite moment in PE this year was when we played the inter-form basketball tournament on the AstroTurf pitch at school. It was a great atmosphere and everyone played really well."

George Tuckwell



"My favourite moment in PE this year was when the girls basketball team won the HKIS basketball tournament. It was a really close final and the whole team had to pull together for us to win."

Charlotte Russell



U13 FOBISSEA Secondary Games

FOBISSEA Secondary Games

FOBISSEA Secondary Games



Swimming Champions : Athletics Runners-Up : Girls Basketball Gold Medal : Boys Basketball Bronze Medal : Girls Football Bronze Medal

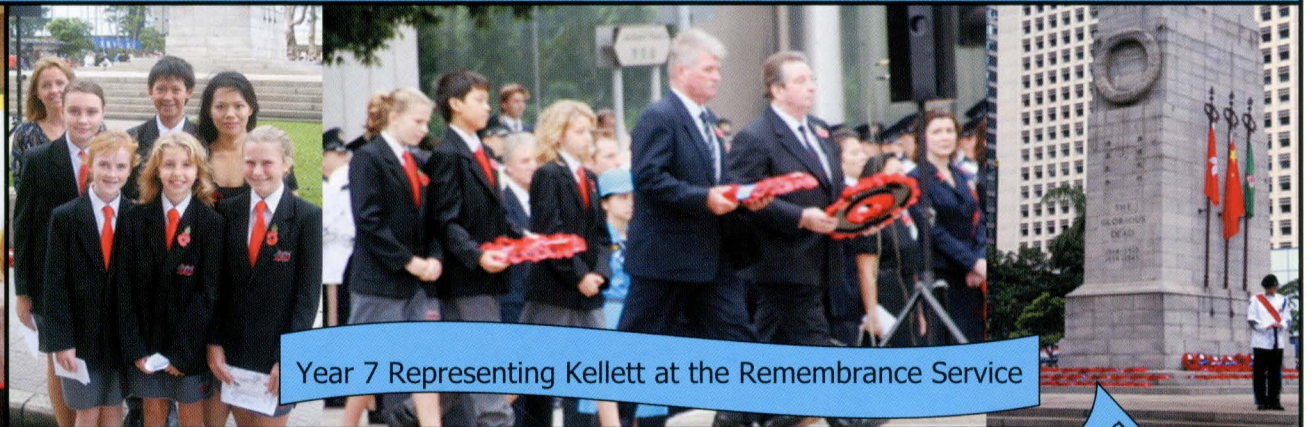
Total Medals : Gold - 69 : Silver - 19 : Bronze - 32

Global Citizenship

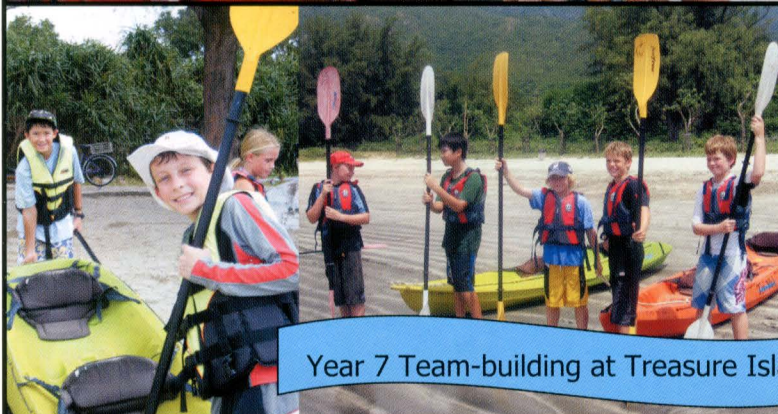
Year 7 Bullying workshop



Year 7 Representing Kellett at the Remembrance Service



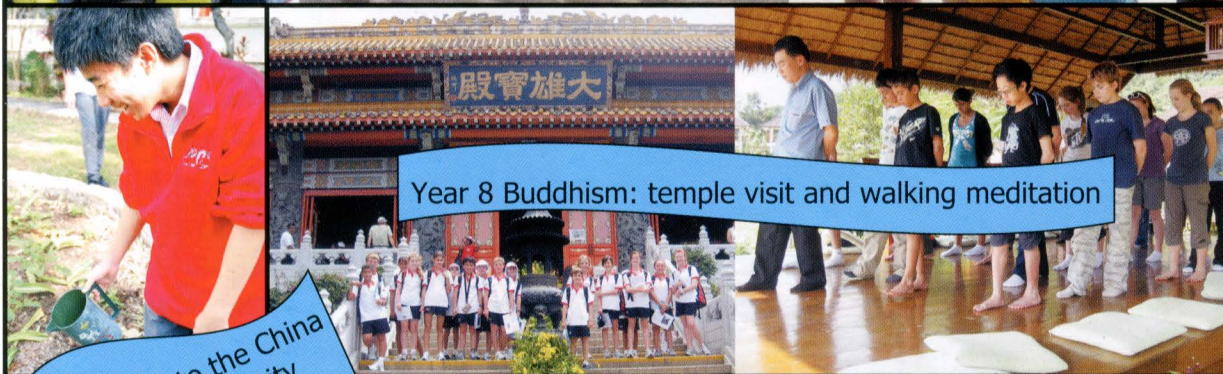
Year 7 Team-building at Treasure Island



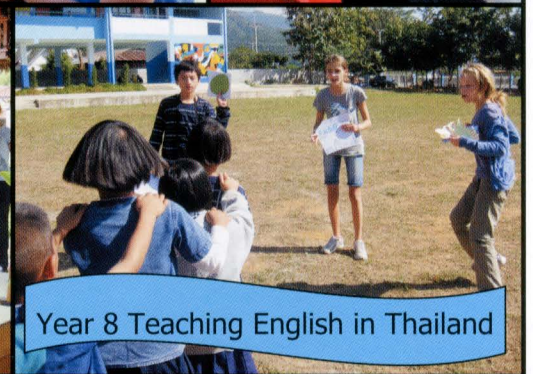
Year 8 Hong Kong Observatory talk



Year 8 Buddhism: temple visit and walking meditation



Year 8 Teaching English in Thailand



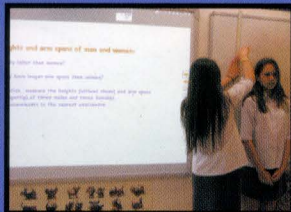
Year 8 Visit to the China Coast Community



Year 8 Fundraising for a village clinic and nurse in Thailand



Optimal Learning

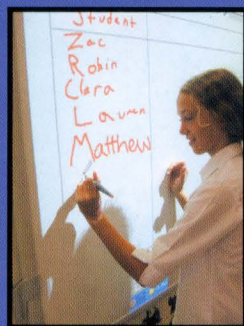


Numeracy Unit

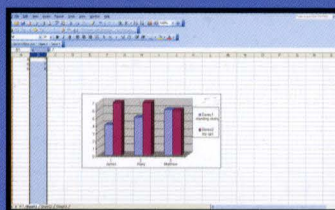
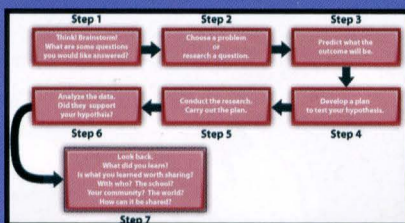
Do taller people have longer arm spans?



Harry James (above centre) and **Matthew Hanselman** (above right) perform lay-ups and standing shots, whilst **James Christophoulos** (above left) records the data to see which shot is most successful.



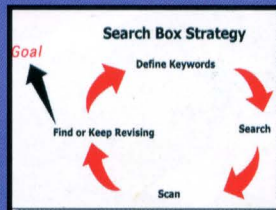
Statistics Research Model



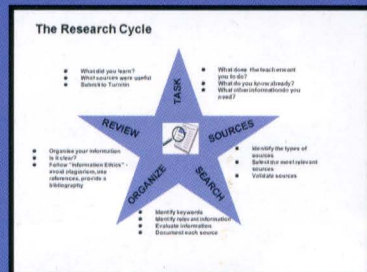
Students represented their data in a variety of ways using Office Excel.

Research Unit

What process do we follow when we search for information?



Presentation Unit



Students gave presentations on a variety of topics using PowerPoint and Prezi.



Sports Day

Sports Day

Sports Day

Sports Day



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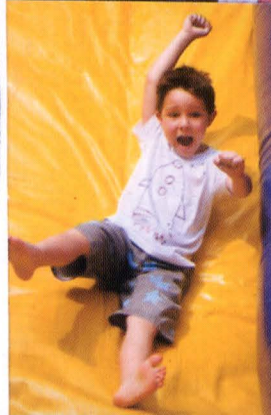
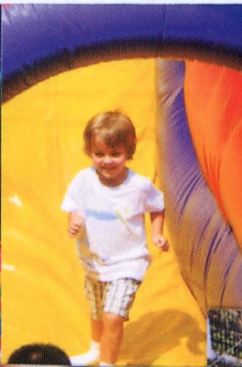
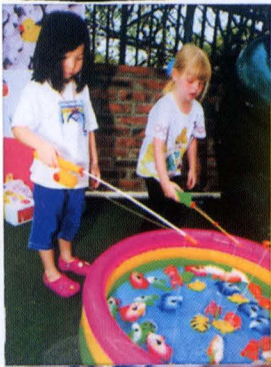
Sports Day

Sports Day

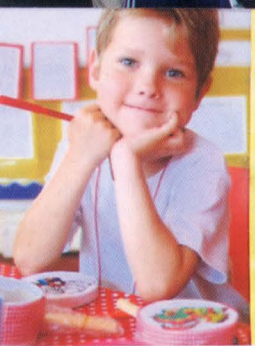
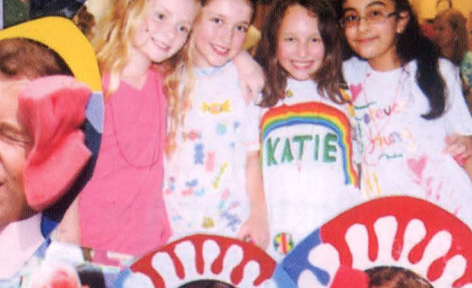
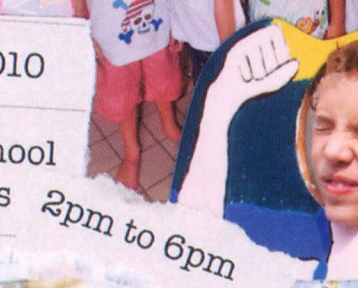
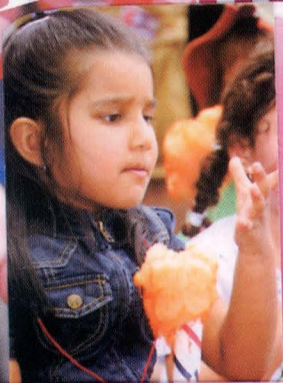
Sports Day

Sports Day

Kellett



'Fayre' 2010




DATE: Saturday, 8 May 2010
WHERE: Kellett Primary School
Pok Fu Lam Campus
2pm to 6pm



Gymnastics



Karate




Disco Dance



Battle of the Books



Football



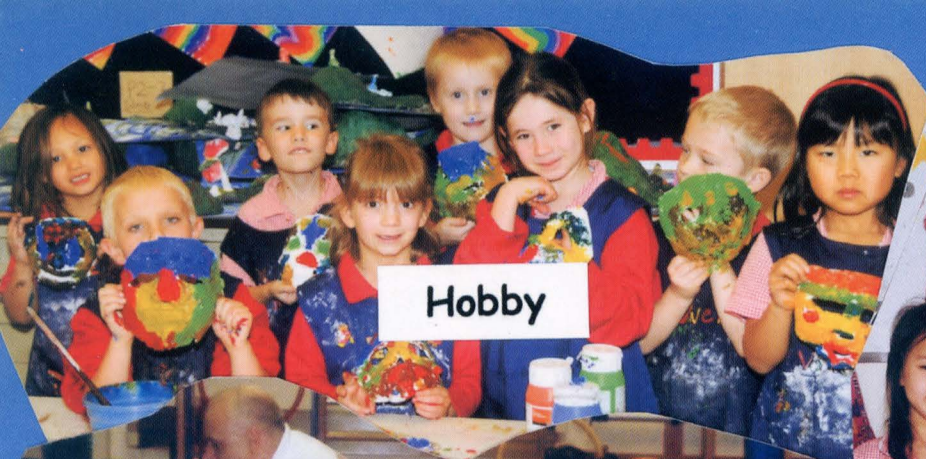
Tee Ball



Musical Theatre



Netball



Hobby

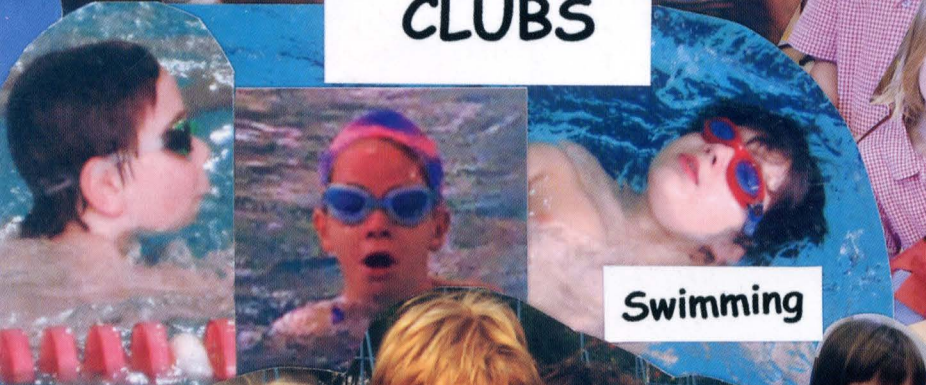


Power of Reading



Kung Fu

KELLETT CLUBS



Swimming



Science



Rugby

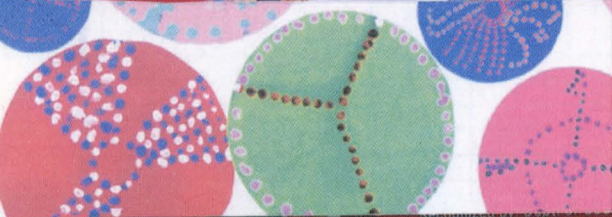
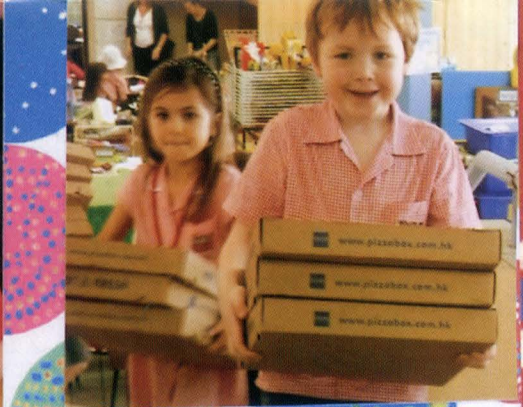


Kellett Tellit



KELLETT CARES





**BIRTHDAY HAPPINESS
CROSSROADS AND INTERNATIONAL CARE MINISTRIES**

**FUNDRAISING ACTIVITIES-PIZZA SALES, TEA TOWELS, REINDEER CANDY CANES, WRAPPING PAPER,
EASTER CRAFT KITS.
COLLECTIONS-BABY GEAR AND BIKES FOR CROSSROADS, SCHOOL UNIFORM AND MEDICINE FOR ICM.
HELPING-WEEKEND TRIP TO THE PHILIPPINES WITH ICM.**





VOLUNTEERS PAGES

THANK YOU!

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2) Put tick... for the basket o

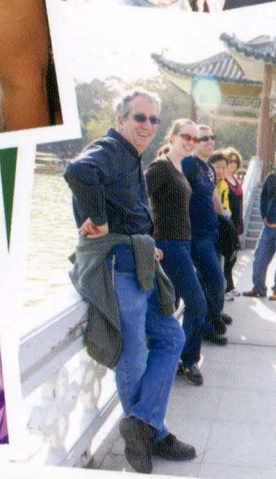
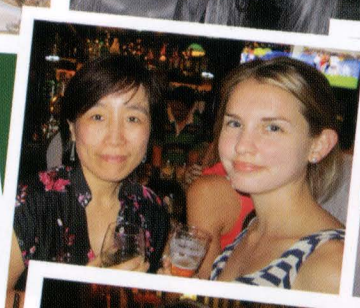
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Victorian Music Hall

Thanksgiving

Ark Eden

P6 Shows

Hannukah



P6 Xmas Beach Party



Big Wave Bay

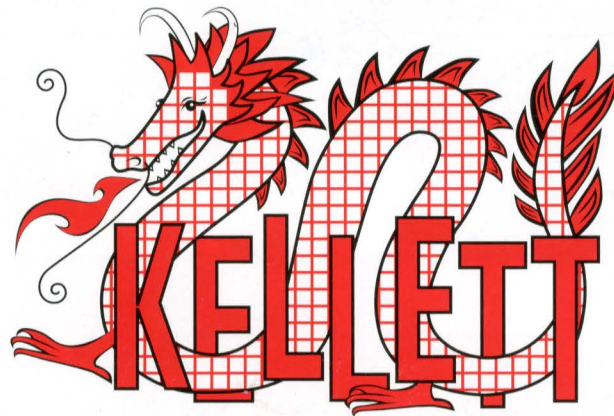
Once upon a time.....



...Book Character Day



Acknowledgements



Yearbook Committee

Sarah Aglionby
Fiona Faure
Danni Harnett
Lise Harrow
Felix Henchman
Olga Johnson
Sarah Kendra
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Connie Ko
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Patti Renton
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Claire Seddon
Robyn Thompson
Jasmine Wells
Sue Wernert

The Yearbook Committee would like to thank the KelleTT staff for putting together such wonderful pages to showcase our children's work, with special thanks to Emma Adams, Jacquie Dawes and Sue Li .

啟歷止

學校