

Kellett School
1992-1993

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My name is

I am years old.

My teacher's name is

My friends are

.....

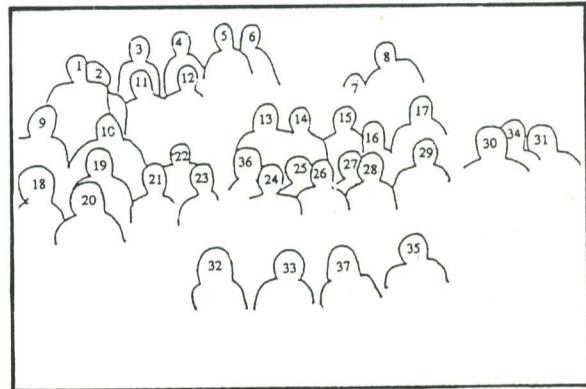
**Glue your
photograph
here**

You can see me again on pages

Our Teachers



1. Mrs. M. Coulton	14. Mrs. L. Goold	27. Mrs. H. Williams
2. Miss K. Morgan	15. Mrs. M. Whittleton	28. Mrs. J. Greenaway
3. Mrs. L. Ayres	16. Mr. N. Miller	29. Mrs. J. Wiltshire
4. Mrs. C. Lamont	17. Mrs. J. Simpson	30. Mr. T. Nevin
5. Mrs. F. Macleod	18. Mrs. M. Viney	31. Mrs. V. Steer
6. Mrs. G. Tully	19. Mrs. L. Lewis	32. Mrs. H. Preston
7. Mrs. L. Speed	20. Mrs. J. Jamieson	33. Mrs. R. Ryan
8. Mrs. J. Ramsey	21. Mrs. R. Phillipson	34. Mr. S. Marshall
9. Mrs. J. Tyrrell	22. Mrs. L. Pujol	35. Mrs. J. Jones
10. Mrs. B. Anglesey	23. Mrs. T. James	36. Mrs. L. Ashdown
11. Mrs. D. Price	24. Mrs. V. Anderson	37. Mrs. A.M. Nevin
12. Mrs. A. Cooke	25. Mrs. R. Aduso	
13. Mrs. J. Underwood	26. Mrs. M. Davies	



Mrs. L. Charlton

Mrs. J. Noel

Mrs. L. Speed

Mrs. P. Krieger

Mrs. N. Gadbury

Others who help us



Mrs Macleod was one of the first people to work at Kellett School. She sometimes helps Mrs Steer with her work, and she types a lot.

Janet Ng



Mrs Ayres helps us. This is what she does and where you can find her. Medical room, office, playground and in class rooms to give out letters. She is also the bus mother when the real bus mother is not there.



Ladies in the first aid room help you when you fall over and when you get a bump they put ice on your head.

William Sweeney



Mr Chiu works in the kitchen. He helps Moon get the milk ready. He also looks after the school at night. He has his own room. Before he goes to bed he checks the school and makes sure all of the doors and windows are shut.

Natalie Jones



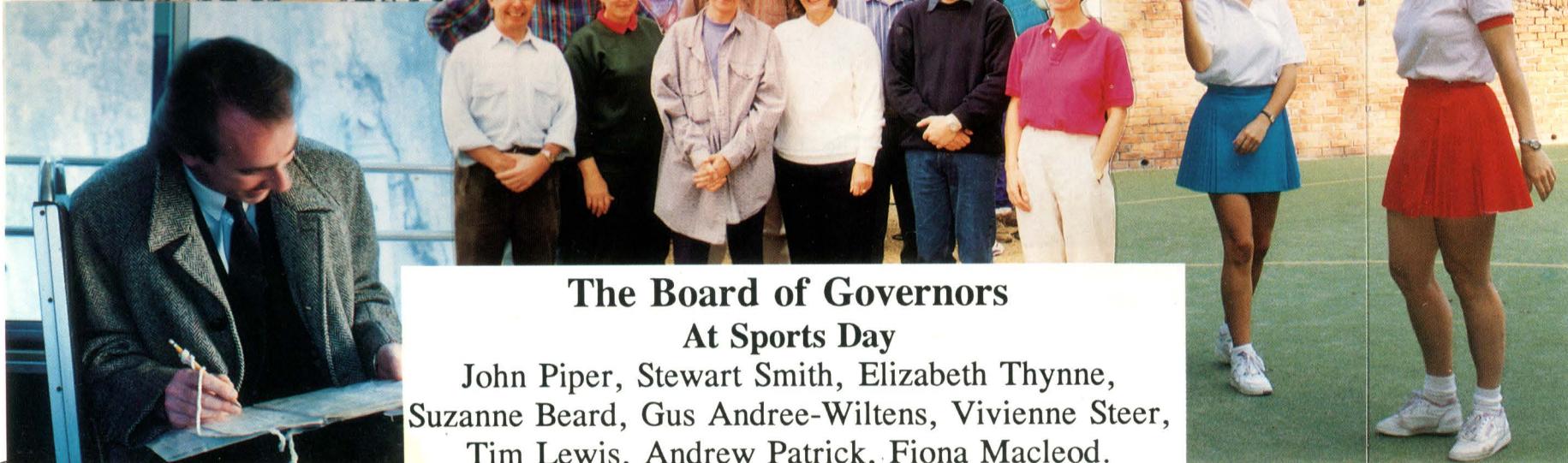
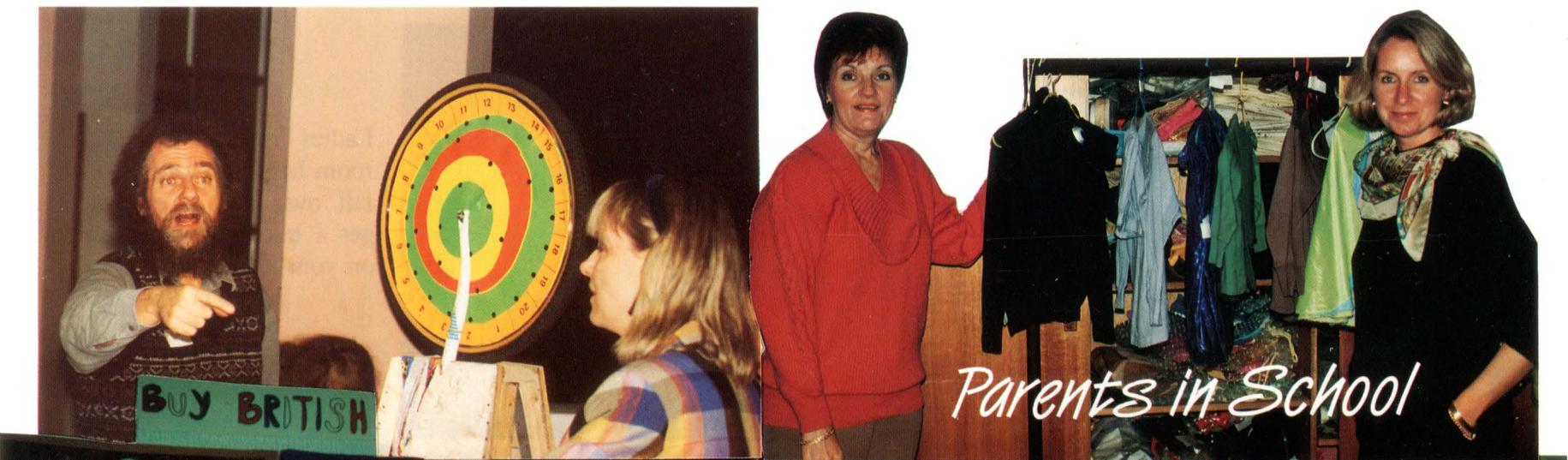
Moon is a busy woman. She works in the kitchen. She puts the milk in the trays and cleans the school. She tidies the reception play area.

Clarissa Headford



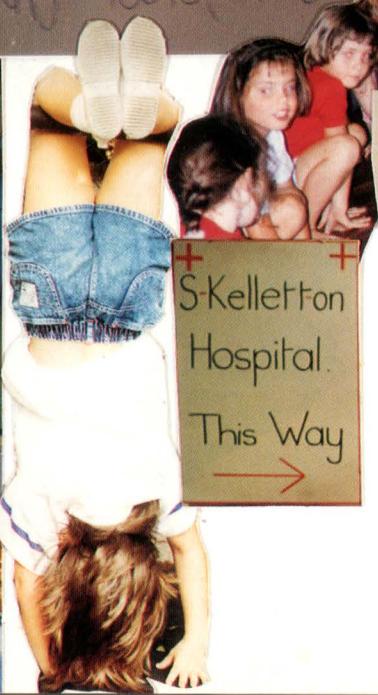
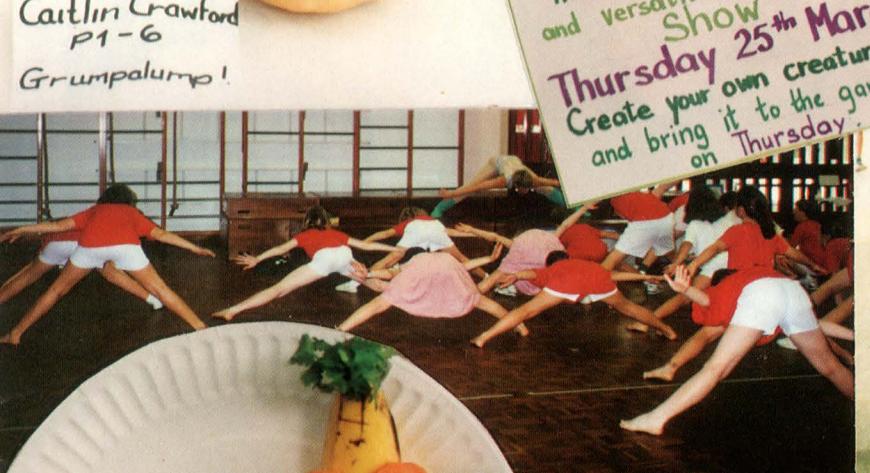
The bus drivers help a lot. They drive us to school. They pick us up at our bus stop. They take us home. If we had no bus drivers how could we get to school?

Tybee van Tienen



The Board of Governors At Sports Day

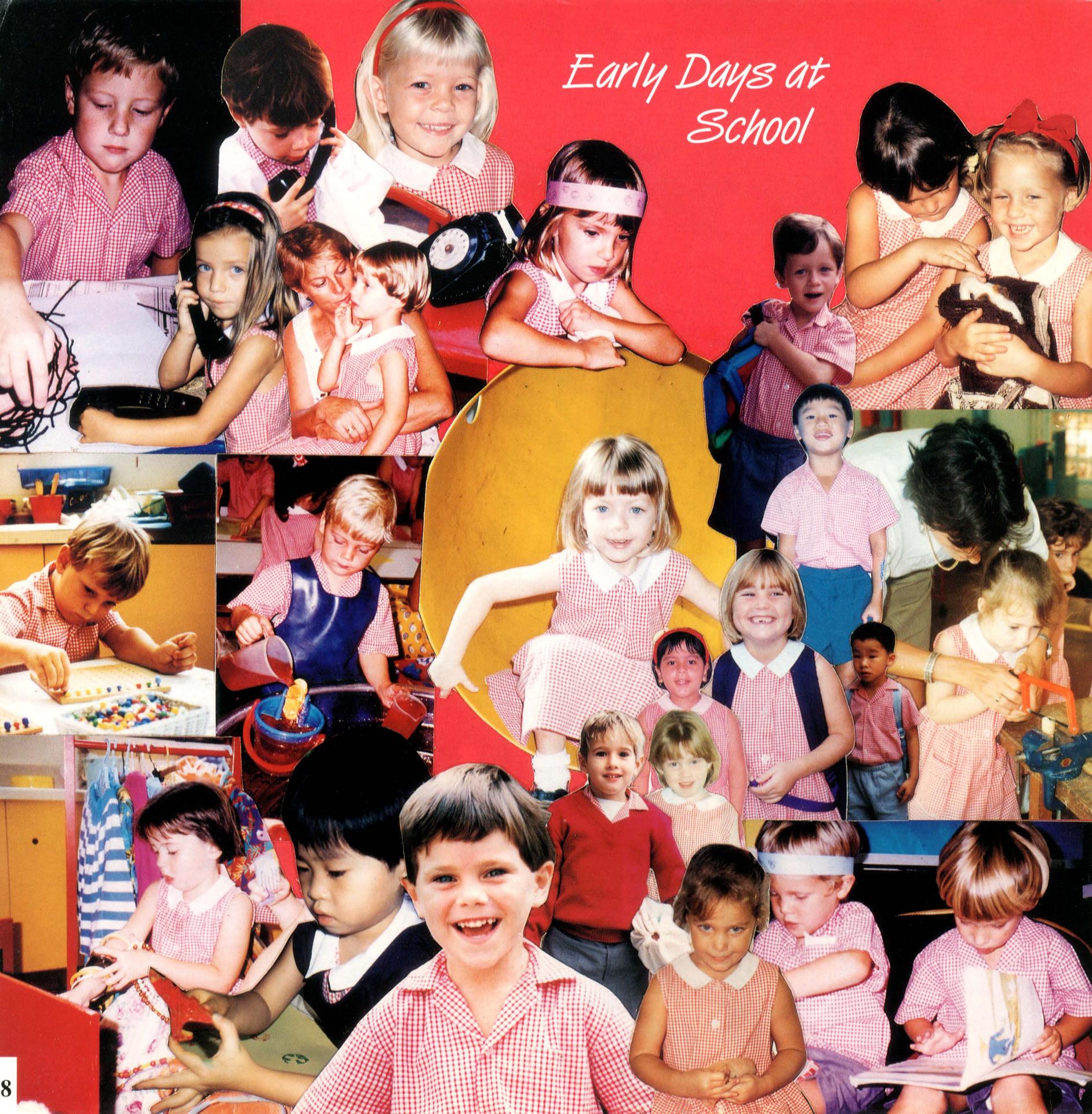
John Piper, Stewart Smith, Elizabeth Thynne,
Suzanne Beard, Gus Andree-Wiltens, Vivienne Steer,
Tim Lewis, Andrew Patrick, Fiona Macleod.



Children's Ward.



Early Days at School







*A Nativity
Tableau
by Reception*



One of the joys of working and living in Hong Kong is the international mix of the population and our children at Kellett reflect the mixed nationalities of the community. During the last year we have continued to welcome children with a wide range of experiences from schools in various corners of the world, giving us a total of twenty-five nationalities this year.

In an assembly earlier in the year some thought was given to our school, who does our school belong to? Some of the people working with us on that day came out to talk about how the school belonged to them: Mrs. Marans as our fund-raiser, Mrs. Cookson as a mother and helper in the library, Mrs. Lamont as one of the original teachers, Lucy Smith in 'beard' representing her father as Chairman, and the Board of Governors, and Claire from Reception 1. We decided the school belonged to us all in different ways and it was up to us to make it a good place to spend our days. How do we ensure this? By:

- growing together with tolerance and co-operation;
- working together with friendship and harmony to unite the nations we represent as one;
- playing together to help build understanding of one another.

With these thoughts in mind we can go forward to build a "caring, sharing world" within our school; with these thoughts in mind we can set our children on a path to becoming future citizen's of the world, who will make their contribution to an integrated society without prejudice to colour, race or creed.

Our children are growing up in a world with many differences from the one their parents knew as children. Our children are growing with strong views, on their environment, on conservation and pollution, on hunger and disease. I hope that their experiences at Kellett will lead them to a future world, able to work with a true spirit of collaboration.

One day the sun will rise on a bright new morning
When the clouds of doubt and fear have blown away
When the dark night of suspicion pales into the dawn of trust
And the world can look with hope on each new day:

*Then will peace walk the earth with the feet of children
And will love join the children hand in hand
Then will joy light the world thro' the eyes of children
For these are things that children understand.*

One day the sun will rise on a bright new morning
When the summer flowers dance in every lane
When a man will tend again the soil his father once laid bare
And the forest and the field are free again.

One day the sun will rise on a bright new morning
When the sadness and the poverty will end
When the hand stretched out in hunger will be filled with bread and wine,
And a man will smile and call a stranger 'friend'.

Sue Stevens



With the children of The First Kindergarten, Shekou, China

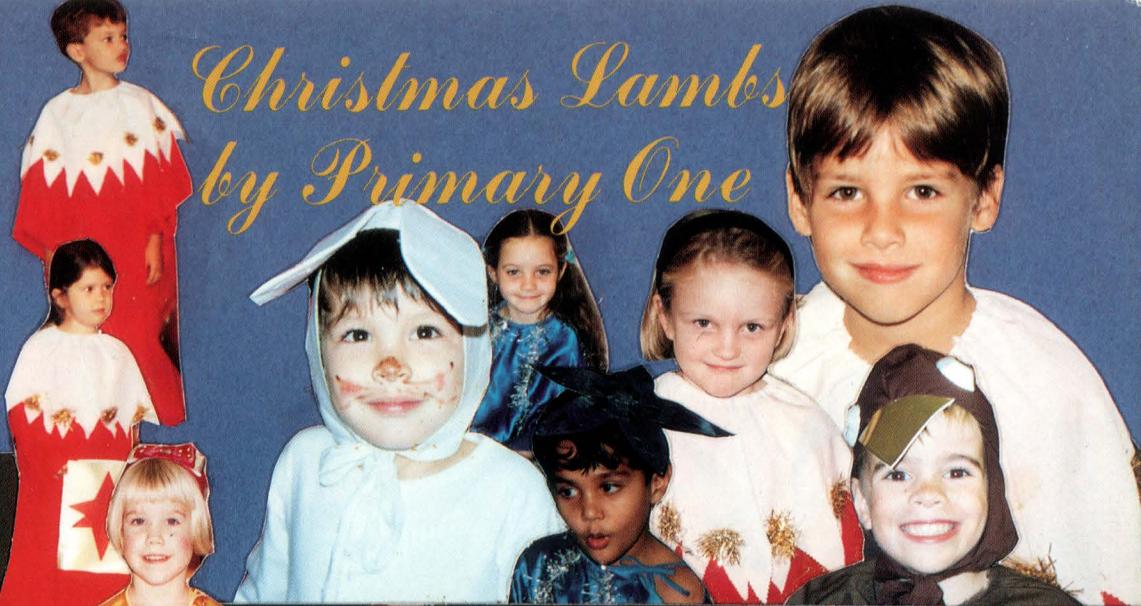


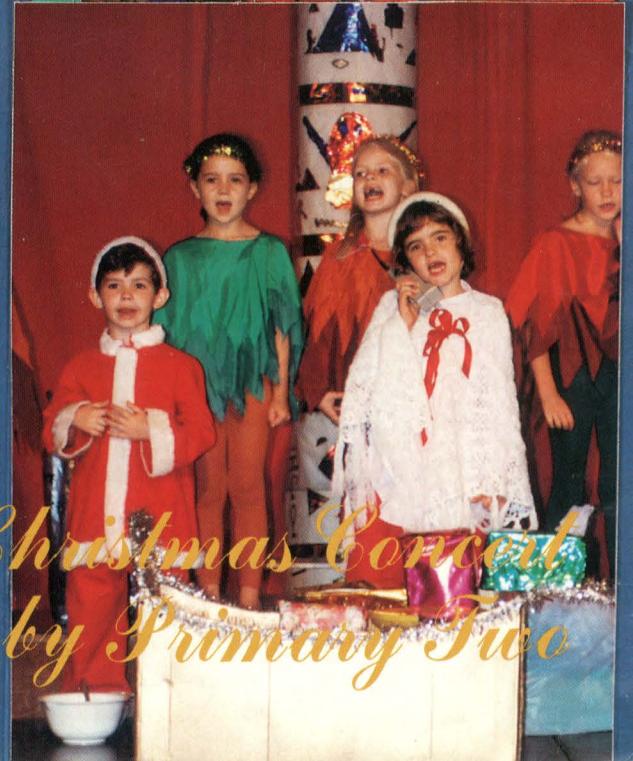
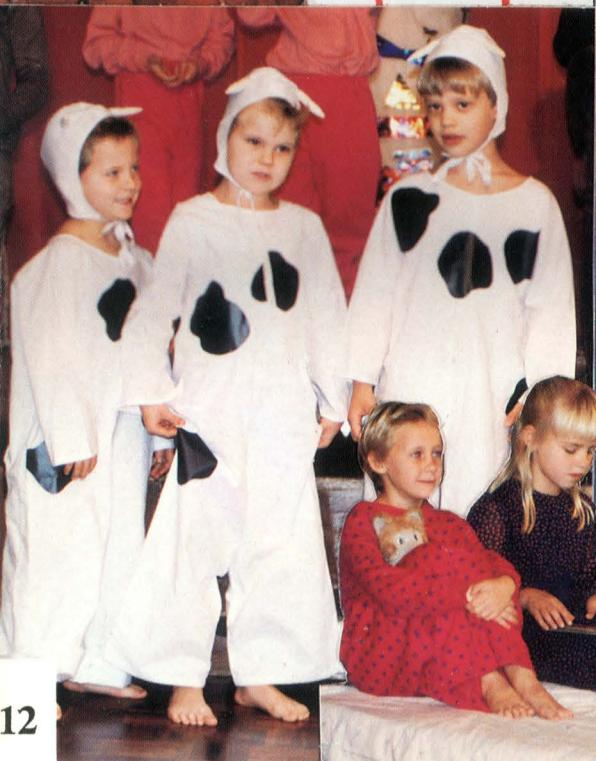
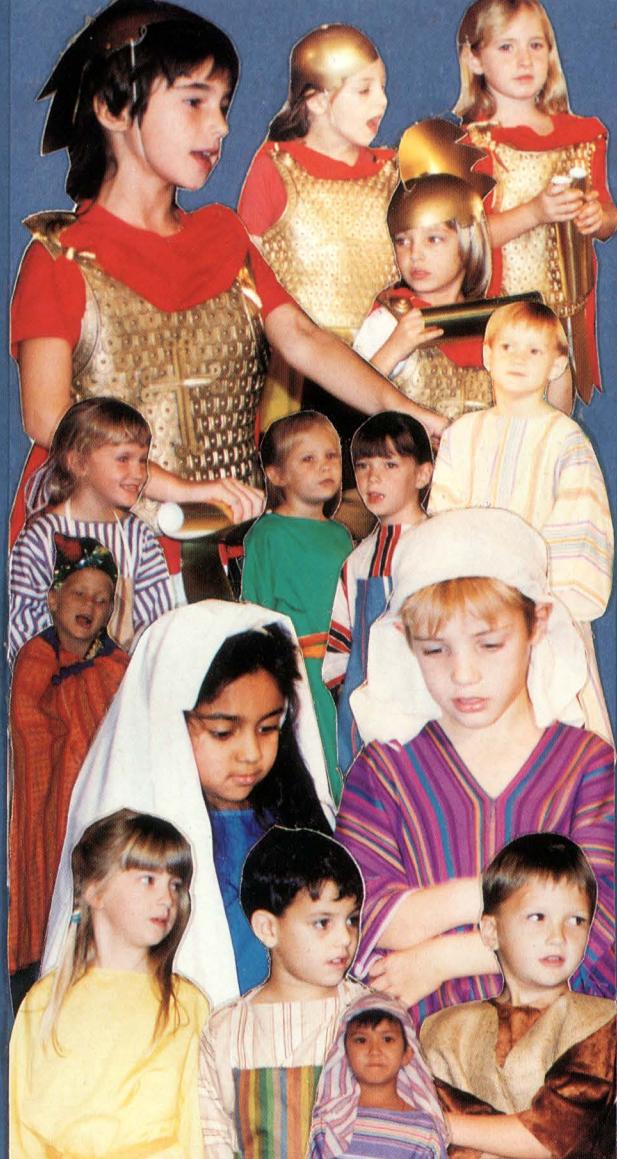
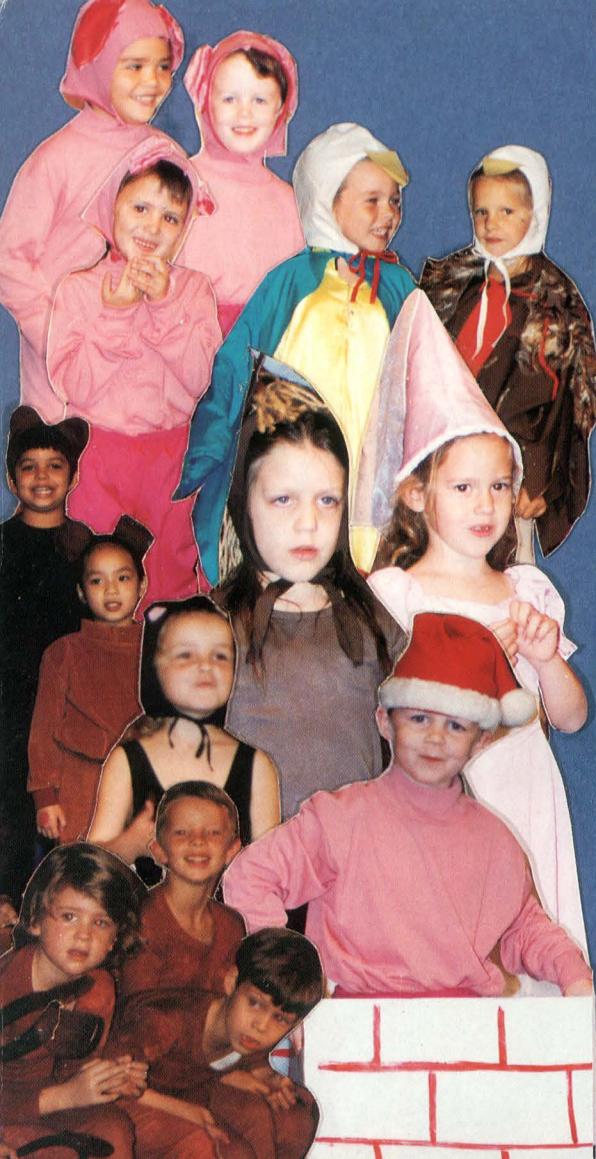
With Mrs. Guide at the Four's Concert

Like the children, I always enjoy the stories, poems, paintings and pictures in the Kellett magazine and I would like to thank Sue Buchan and her team of mothers and all the teachers for all their contributions in producing another exciting edition. Thanks to go to all the parents who over the year find so many ways of supporting the school community and demonstrating so much enthusiasm and commitment.

Vivienne Steer.
Vivienne Steer, Principal

Christmas Lambs by Primary One





*Christmas Concert
by Primary Two*

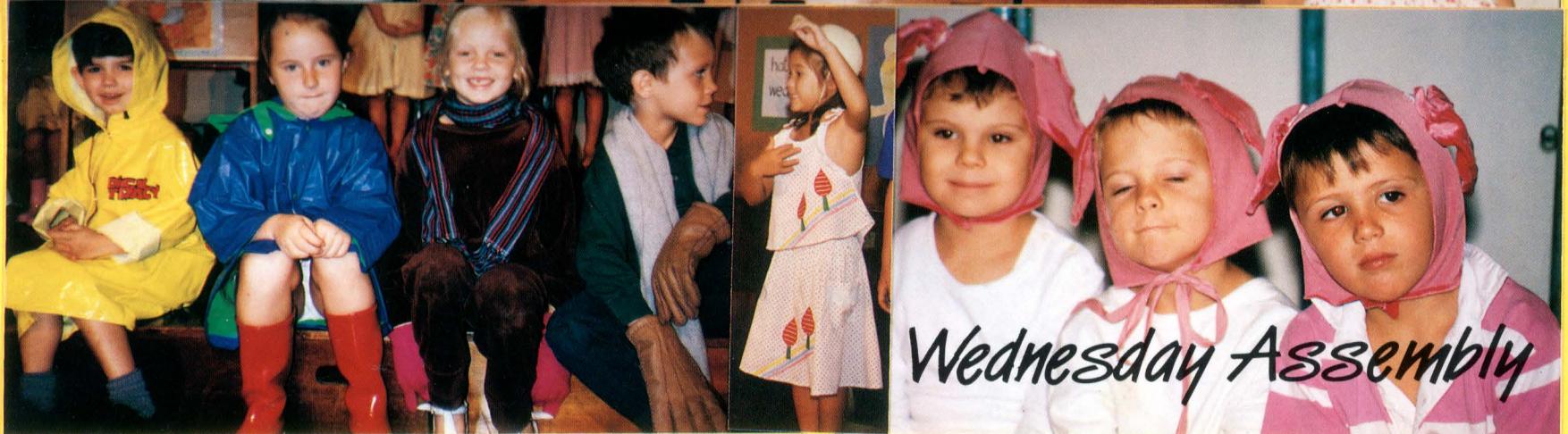
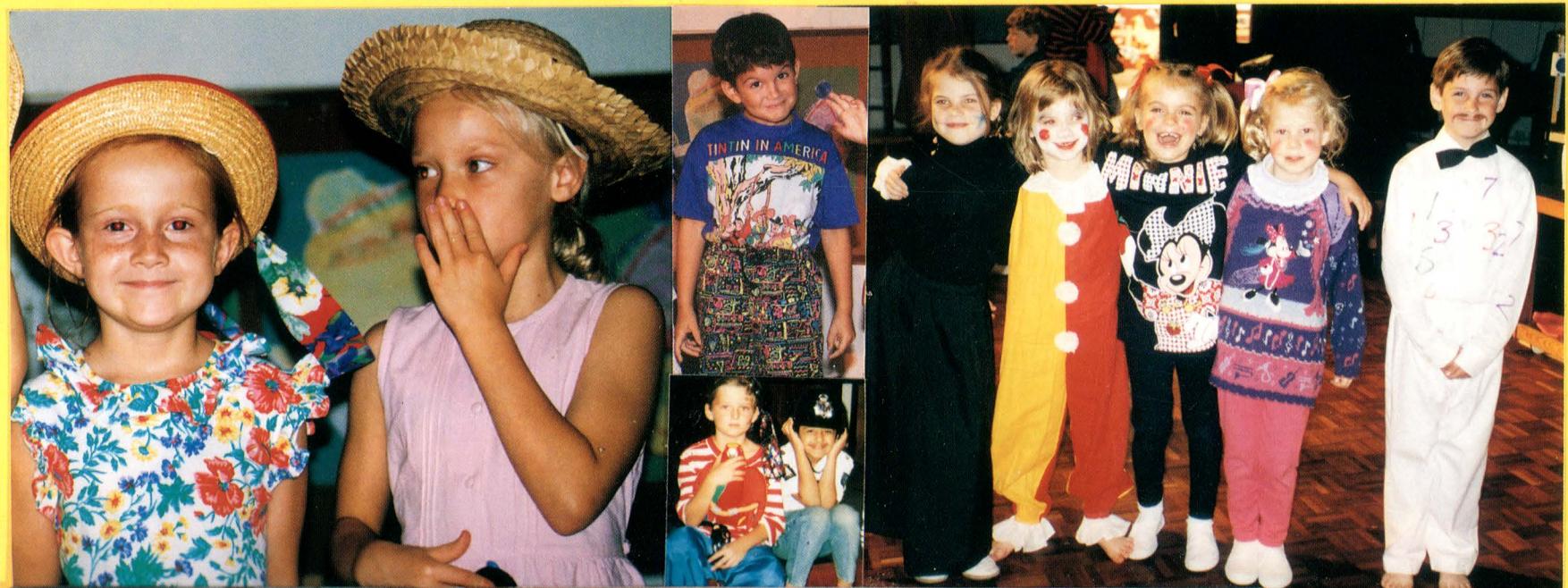


Joseph
by Primary Five

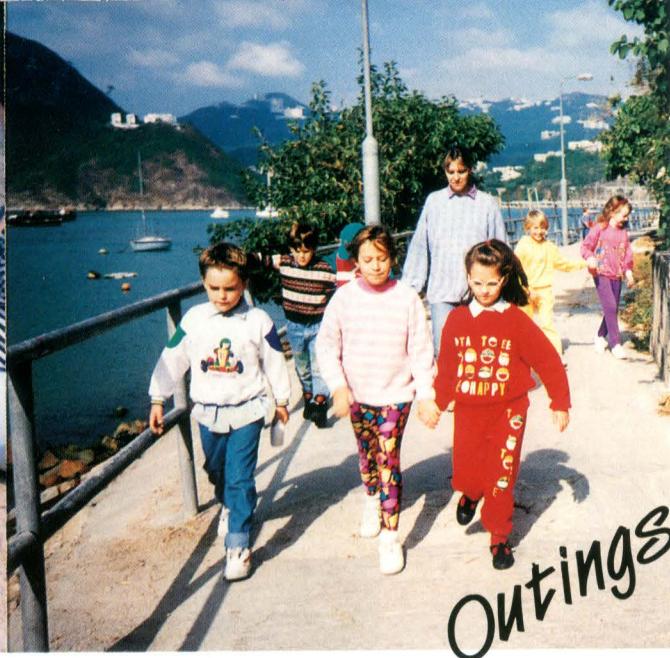
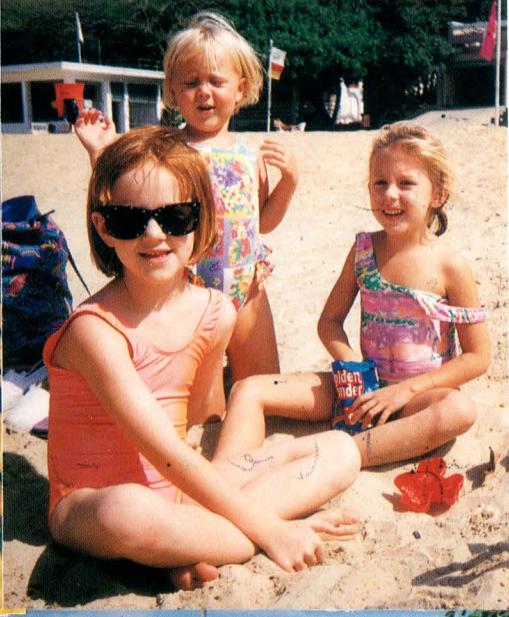


Blast Off! by Primary Four





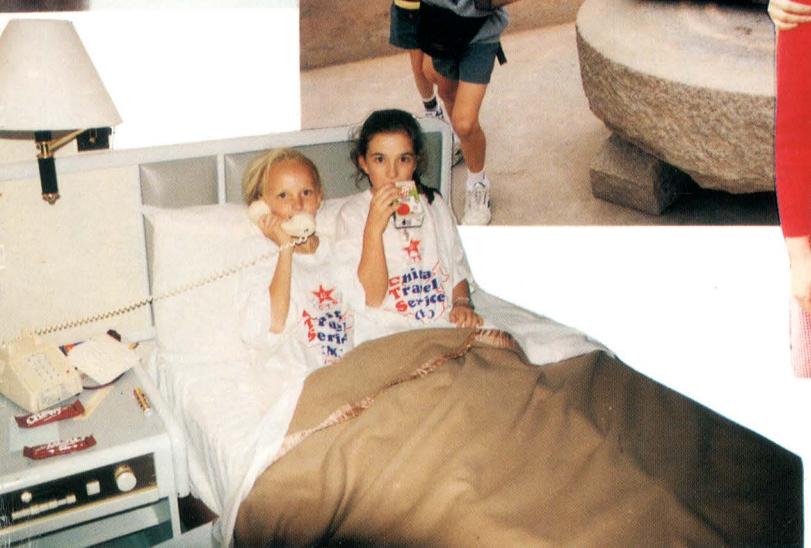
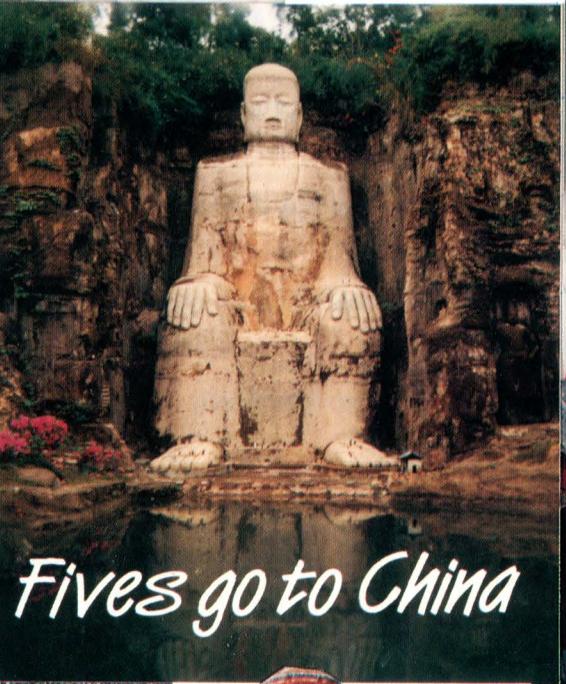
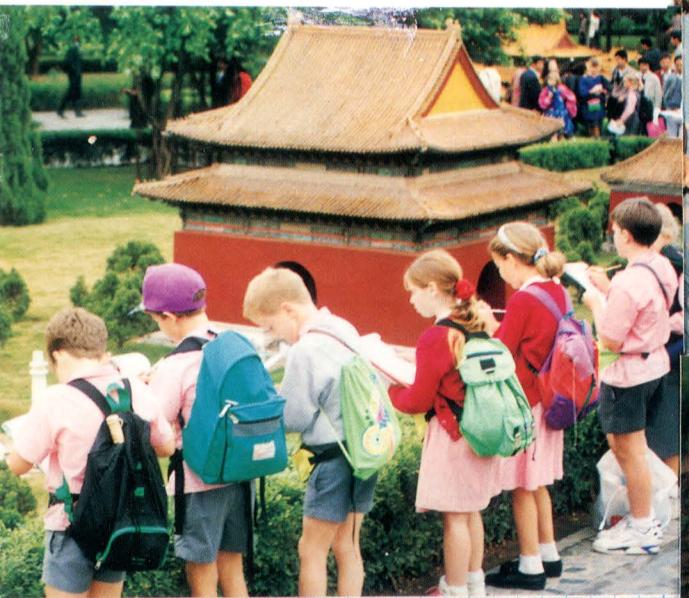
Wednesday Assembly





Camps





Clubs

I like fabric painting a lot because it gives you a chance to print onto fabric - like t-shirts. At Chinese New Year we drew a rooster all different colours and a few weeks ago we printed our rooster onto a piece of fabric.

Thomas Andrews

My club is called Scottish Country dancing. I like this club because it's fun and gives exercise. Ami goes to my club too - we are always partners - we laugh our heads off.

Juliet Button

I have always wanted to do hall hockey but I never got in to it but this term I got into it. I am really happy.

Nick Armstrong

Last term I did puppets, it was really good. I made a bear. I wanted to do it again but I was not allowed.

Charlie Brooks

I like badminton club because it is good exercise for me. It trains your arm and the teacher is friendly to.

James Beesley

I have always wanted to get into pets with Mrs Tully but Mrs James said everyone wants to.

Anna O'Brien

Last year I went to origami, it was really fun! We made dogs and all kinds of animals. We do clubs after lunch.

Merel Hamer

I am in Swedish club. I chose it because it is fun. I enjoy it because I am Swedish.

Mikael Cardem

I like my club because I like waxing, melting, colouring and all sorts of decorating. Mrs Gadbury has a special colouring machine and I like using it. Mrs Gadbury dyes the eggs and we wax and colour them.

Michael Brooks Reid

My club is Easter sticking. It is in Mrs James' room. I have stuck three eggs, a basket and a hand - all made out of felt.

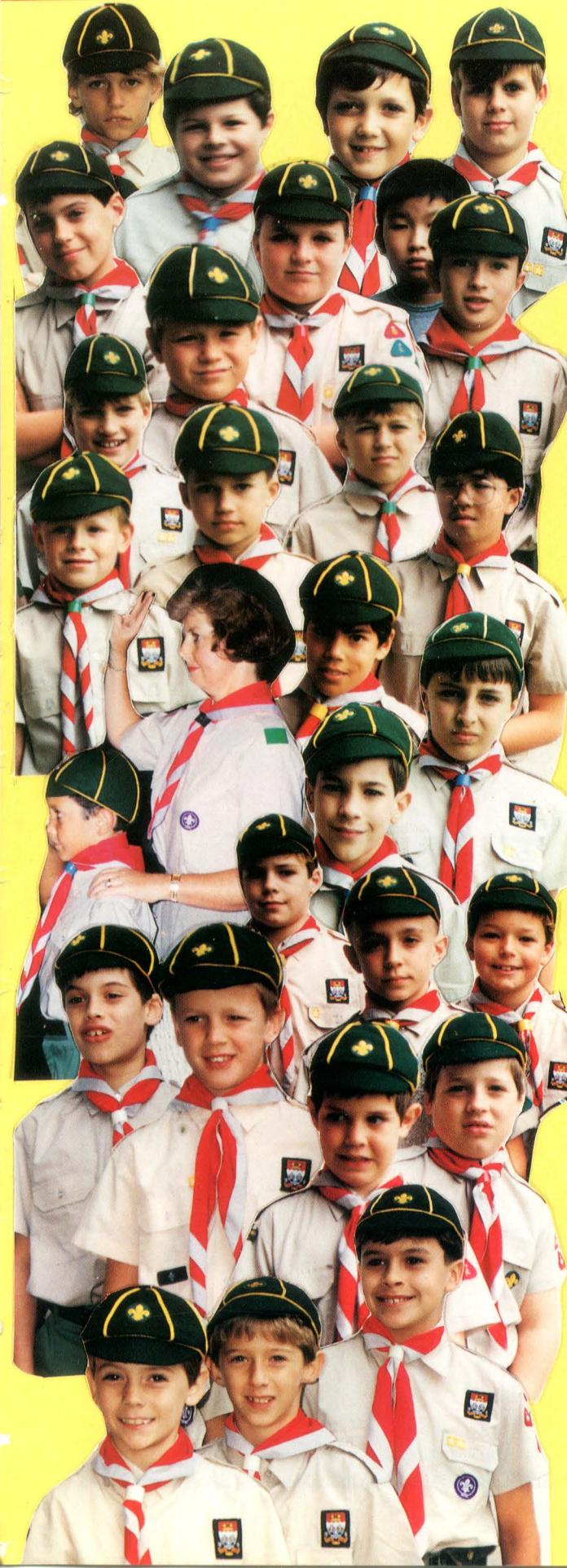
Cameron May



Family Sports Day



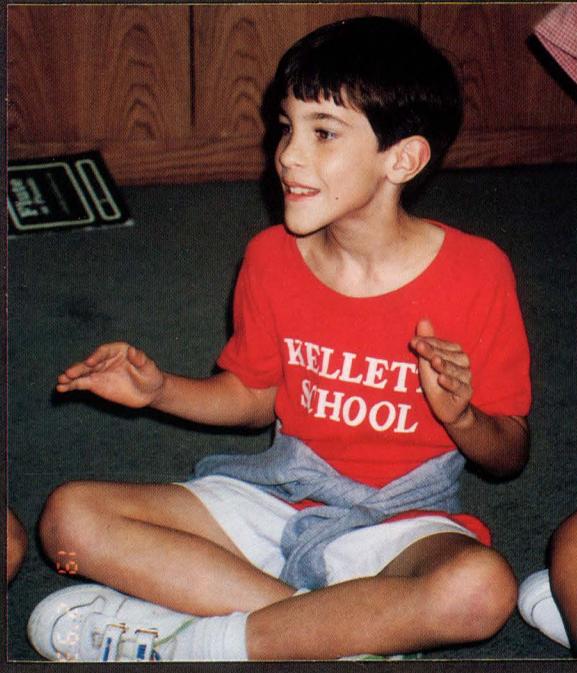
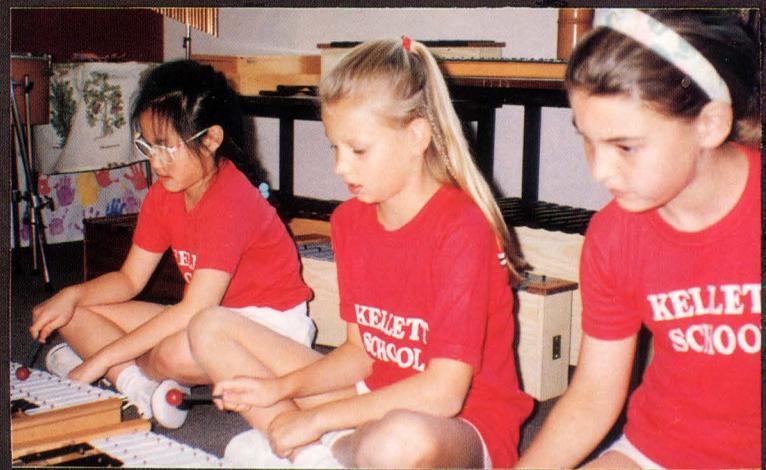
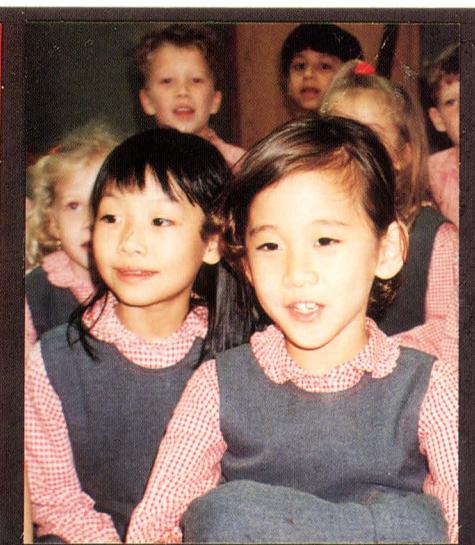


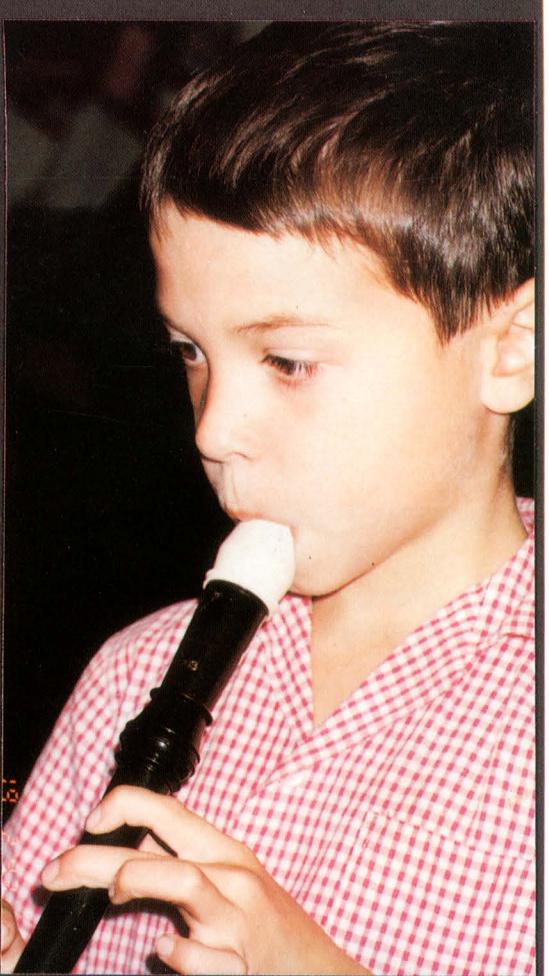
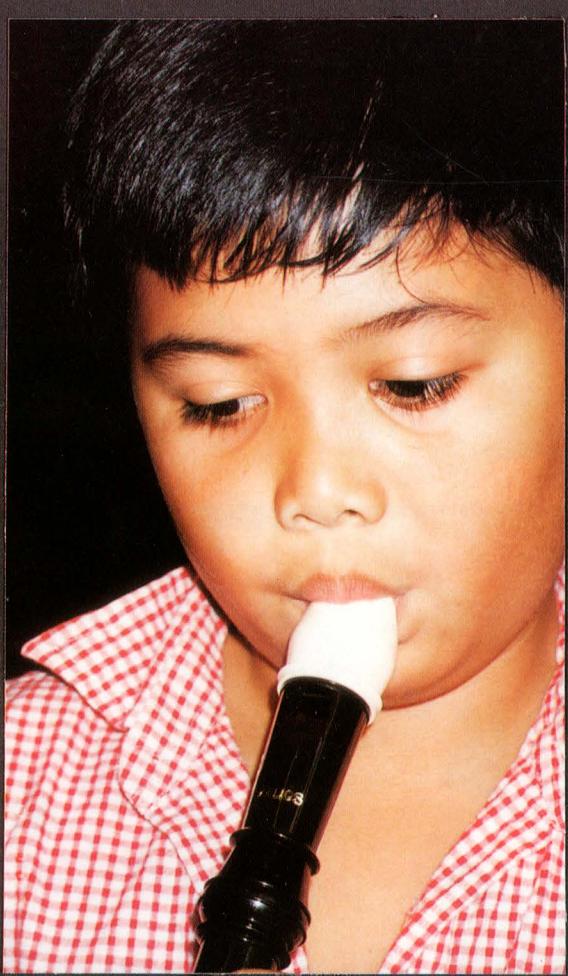


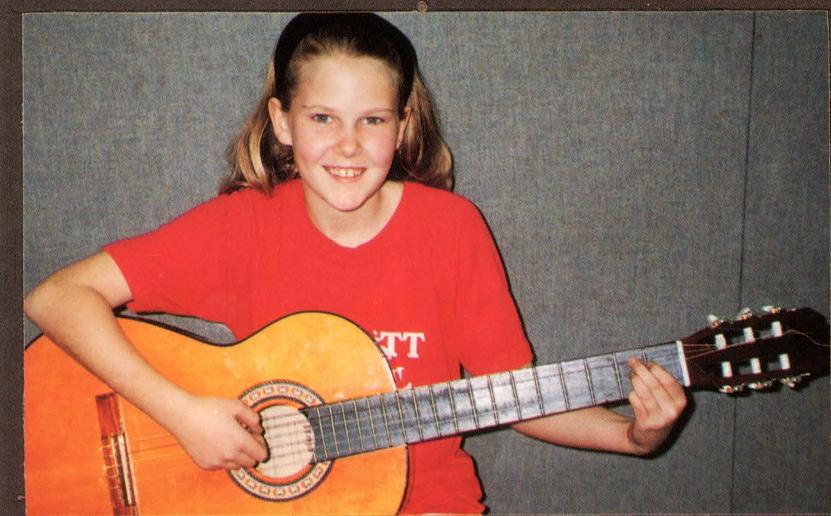
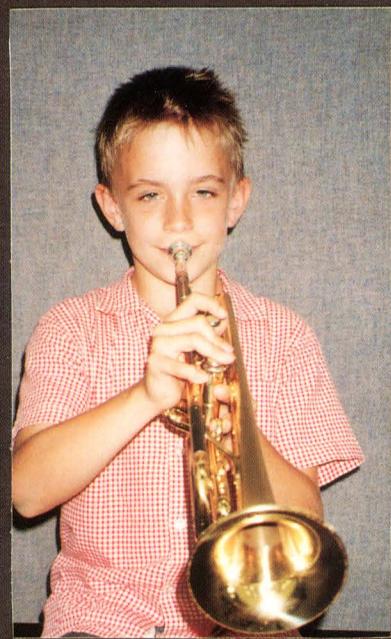
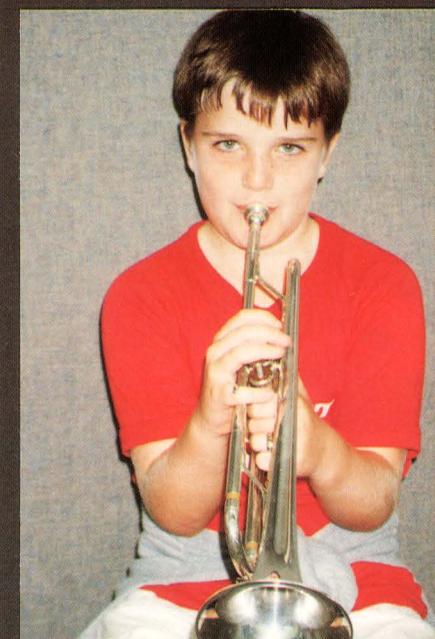
You can see us every Thursday at School in our Brownie Uniforms. We started in September 1992 as a group of twelve and have now increased to twenty two. We are the girls of the 99th Island Pack B.





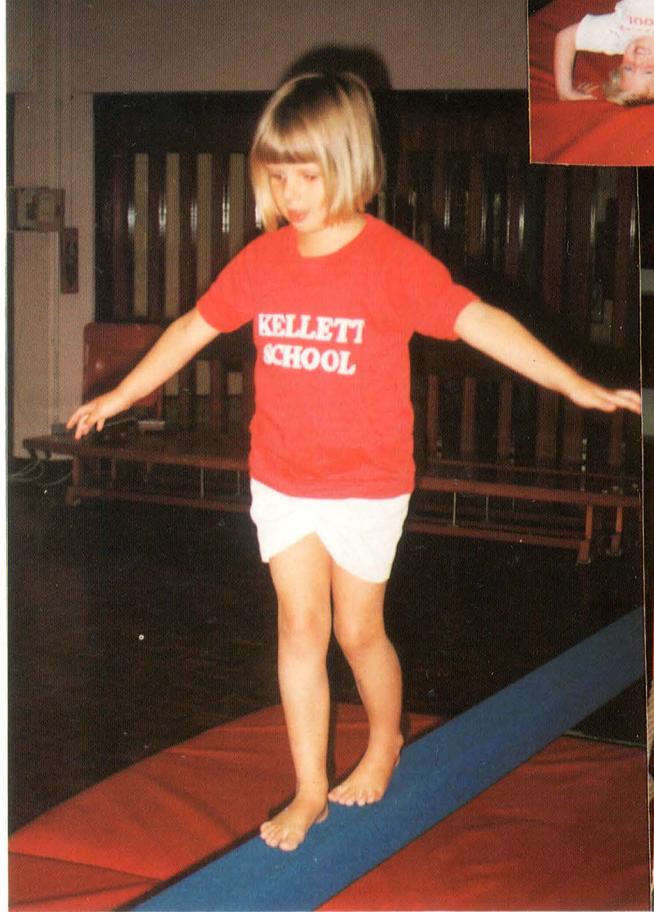
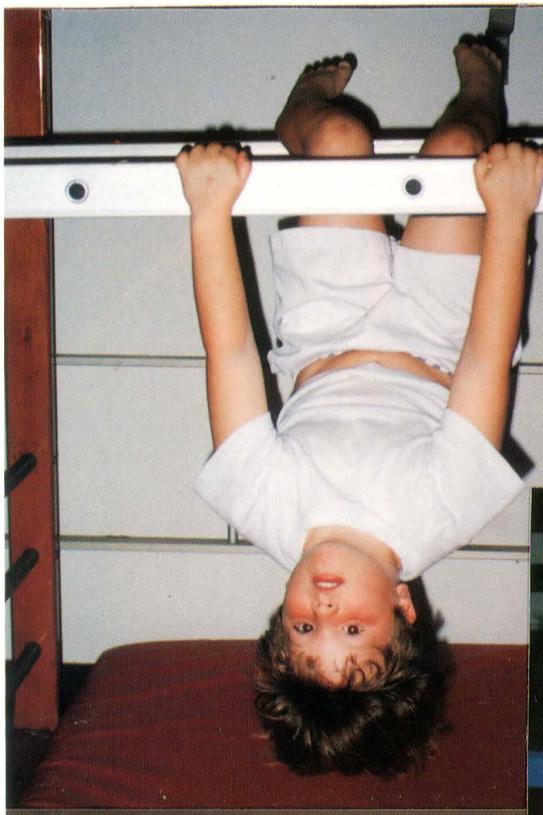


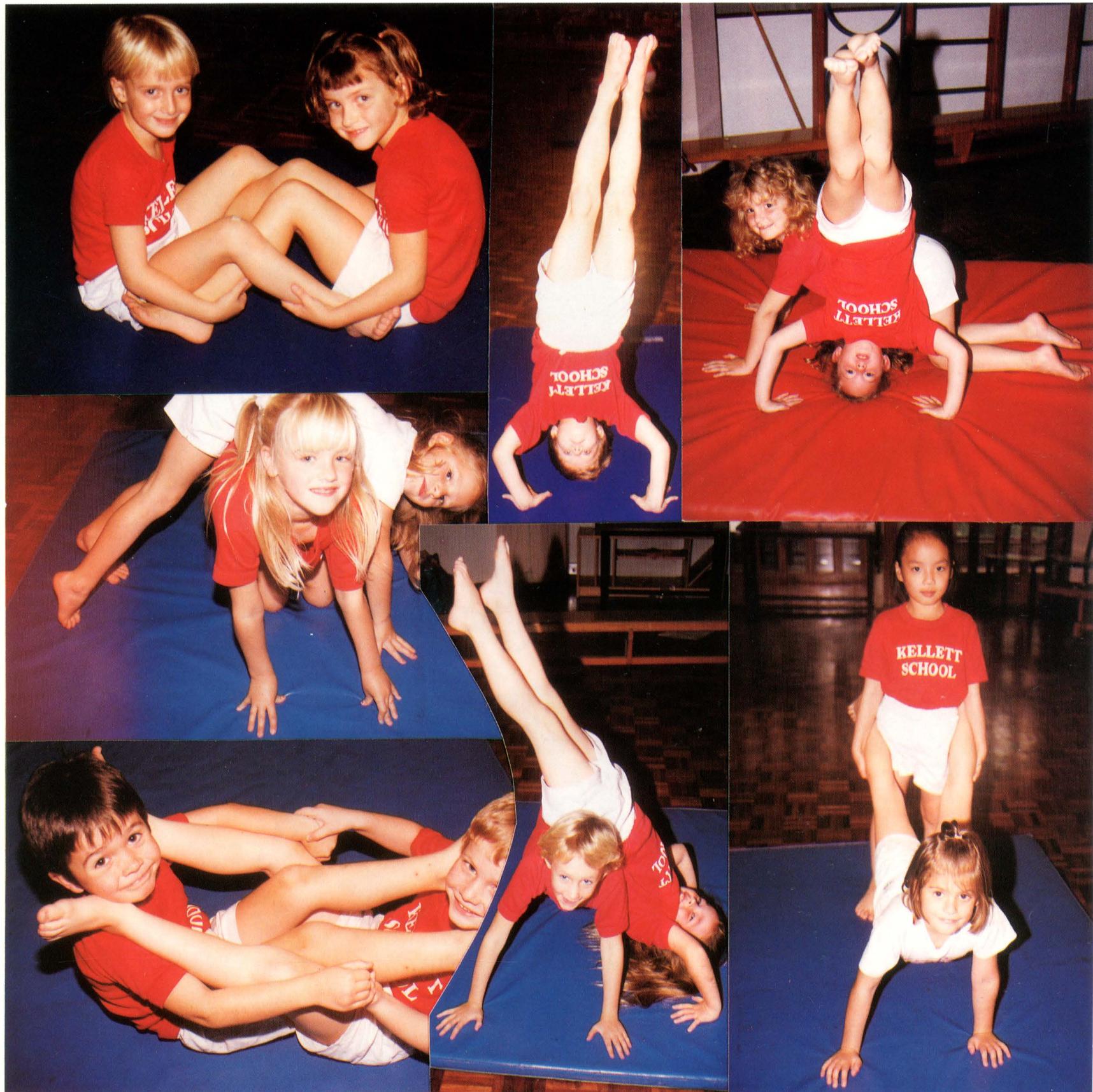


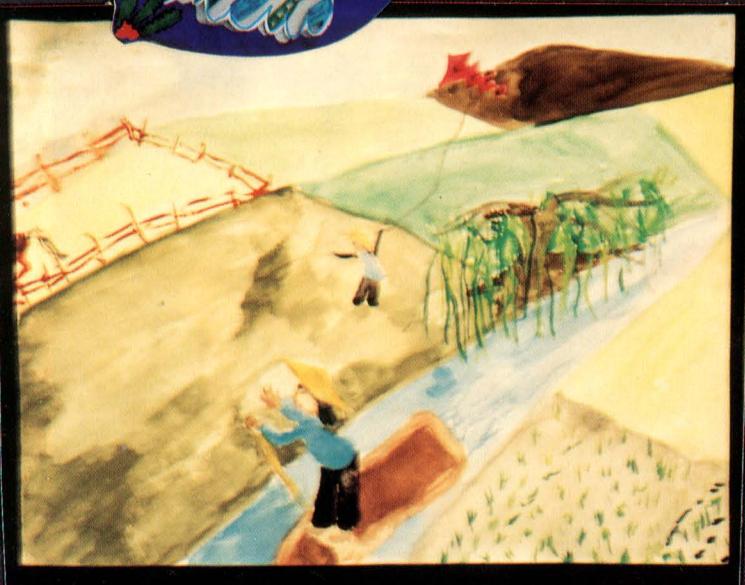
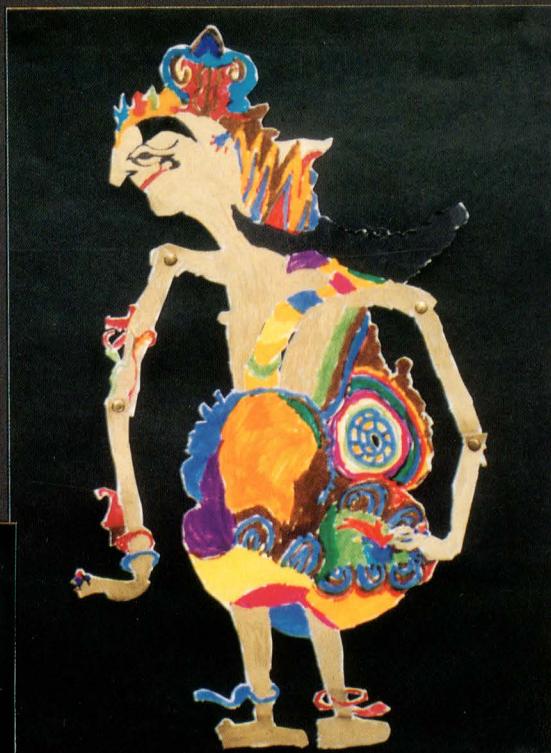


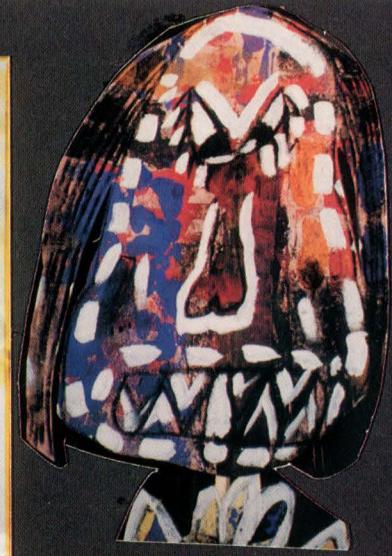
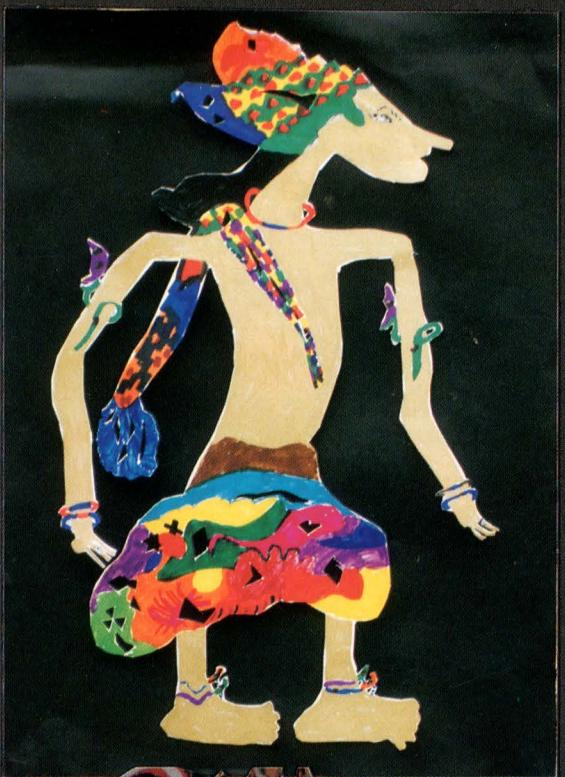
















It has been another wonderful year for Kellett on the football field. We played in the Dairy Farm seven a side tournament, the Hong Lok Yuen six a side tournament and the E.S.F./S.C.E.A. tournament.

The final tournament of the season was the Sai Kung Cup. After battling it out all day we reached the final. We found that in the final we were up against Kennedy School who only had seven men even though this was an eight a side tournament. So we thought it only fair and sporting to play seven a side. After full and extra time it was still a nil-nil draw, so we decided to share the cup with Kennedy. Going up to collect the cups in the two tournaments were two of the proudest moments of my life.

In addition to these school victories, Paul Oxton, James McDonald and Philip Wright were selected to play in the Hong Kong Island football squad.

On behalf of all the boys I would like to thank Mr Nevin for all his coaching, Mrs Pujol for all her hard work, and last, but by no means least, the Kellett parents cheering squad and supporters club.

Daniel Beard



Netball this season gave the Kellett team a lot of opportunities like;

Mrs Pujol organising after school games with other school teams.

In the E.S.F. & S.C.E.A. Tournament, Kellett Team made it to the quarter finals.

Some of our team members have been chosen to play in the Hong Kong Island Tournament.

A BIG THANK YOU TO MRS PUJOL AND MRS COOPER FOR THEIR FINE COACHING



The rugby team had its second season at Kellett this year and most of our matches have been played on Tuesday afternoons at either So Kon Po or Tai Hang Tung. We won six of our ten matches.

The team also took part in the Surefax Rugby Tournament in February. Teams from twelve schools took part and we were beaten in the final by Shatin Junior in a sudden death play-off.

As a finale to the season Paul Oxton, Daniel Beard and James McDonald were selected to play for Hong Kong in the game against Kowloon for the Mike Peat Memorial Cup. Hong Kong won by twenty five to ten. It was very exciting to play before an international crowd.

On behalf of the boys we would like to thank Mrs. Pujol for being a wonderful manager and Gary Cross and James Burbage-King for their invaluable coaching.

Paul Oxton



Mrs Davies has been running the chess club during winter hours and we have had many good games at lunchtimes on Mondays, Wednesdays and Thursdays. Phillip Ho seems the hardest person to beat, but everyone tries to get him into checkmate, even if they can't win!

We have only had one tournament this term, against Bradbury, and I am pleased to report that Kellett won quite easily and that we all enjoyed the games and also the drinks and biscuits that followed.

Chess is a very challenging game and it is a good game to learn because you can play it all your life. You can also play against a computer if you can't find someone to play against.

Reception, Class 1 - Mrs L. Lewis



Back row : Mrs Lewis, Trevor Henderson, Jordan Vandenberg, Marijn Poldermans, Johanne Goslinga, Florentine Snouckaert, Mrs Jamieson

Middle row : Alice Stewart, Christopher Fisher, Benjamin Sawyer, Olivia Crawford, Thomas Kemp, Camilla Pousson, Mariana Stone

Front row : Stephanie Mittiga, Michael Turmer, Megan Russell, Martin O'Shea, Claire Mitchell, Fraser Chapman, Matthew Charlton, Alexander Cribbin



Radika Ahuja



Sam Shevick

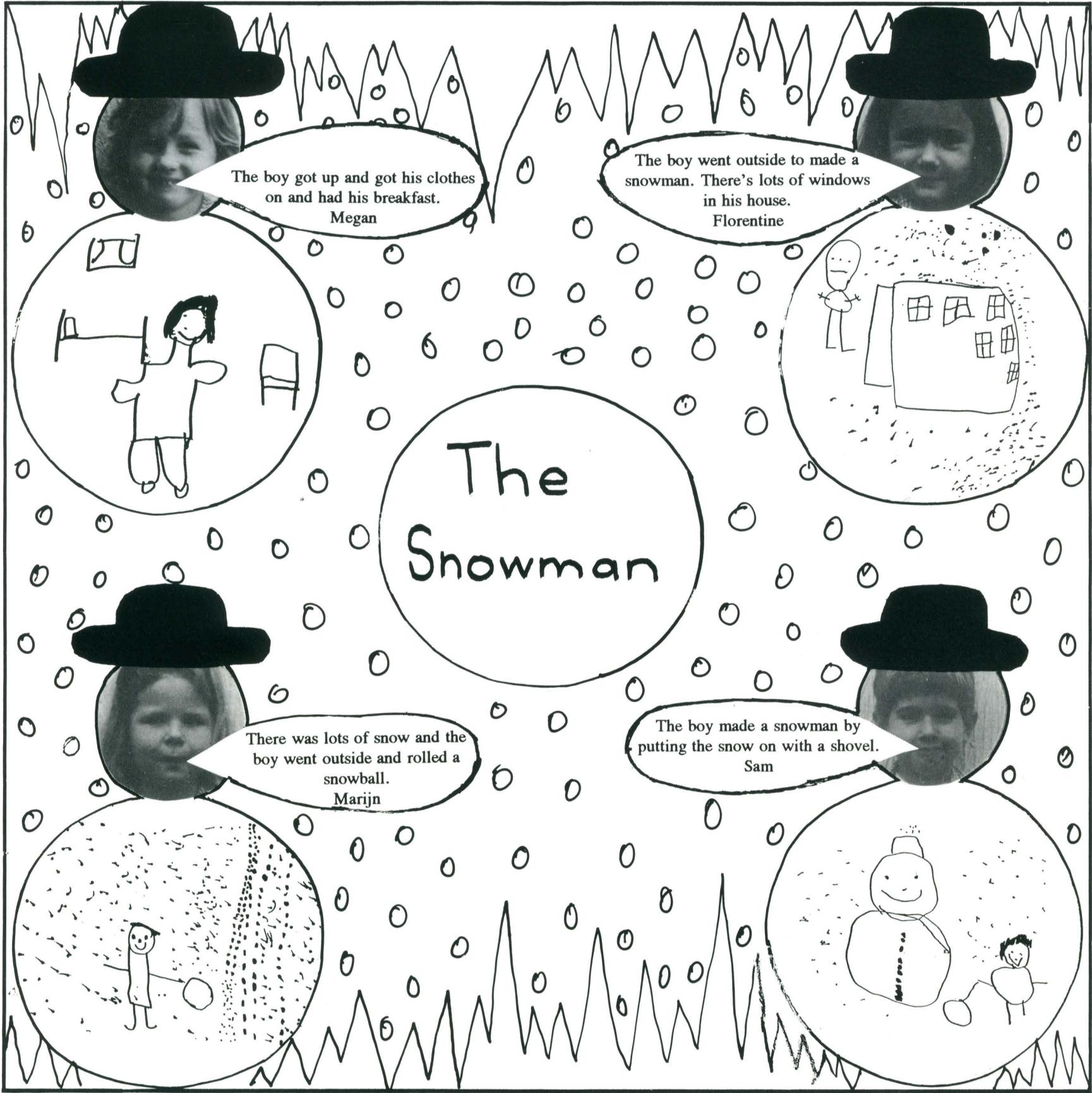
The Snowman

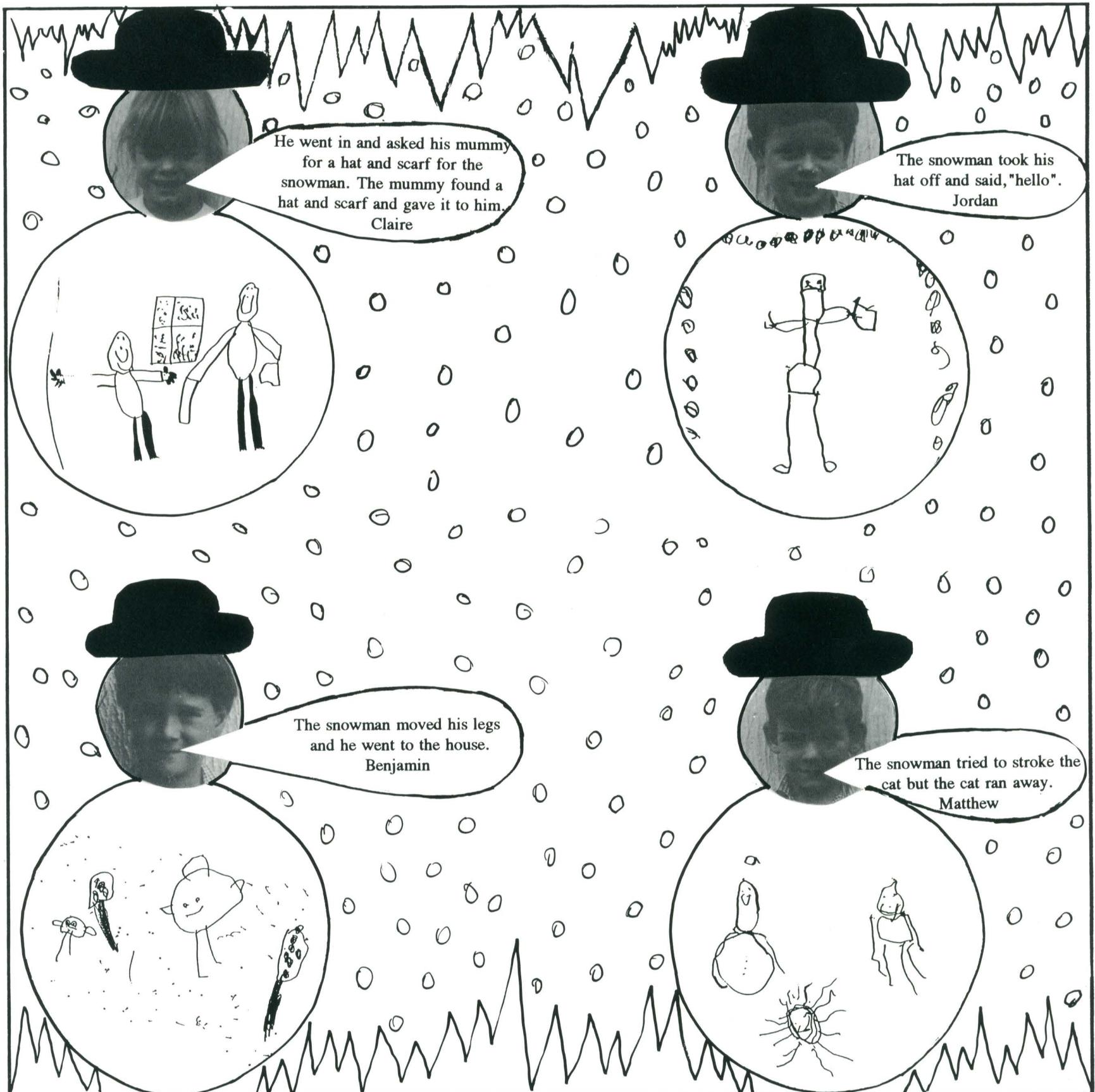
The boy got up and got his clothes on and had his breakfast.
Megan

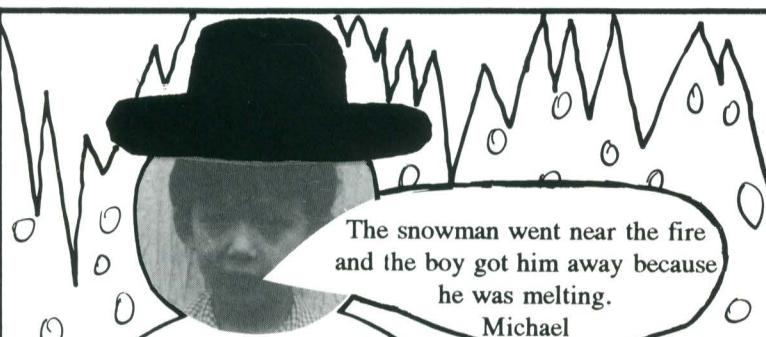
The boy went outside to made a snowman. There's lots of windows in his house.
Florentine

There was lots of snow and the boy went outside and rolled a snowball.
Marijn

The boy made a snowman by putting the snow on with a shovel.
Sam

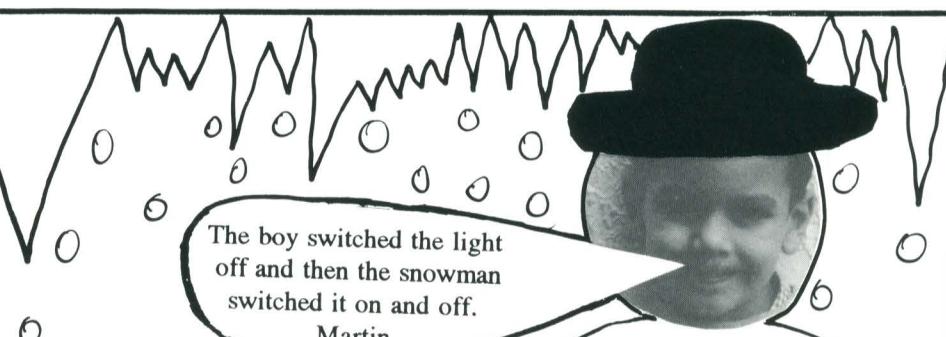






The snowman went near the fire
and the boy got him away because
he was melting.

Michael



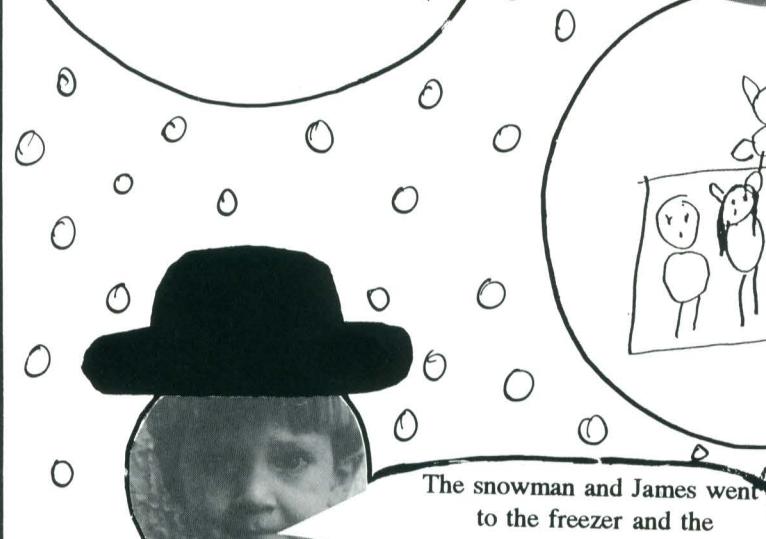
The boy switched the light
off and then the snowman
switched it on and off.

Martin



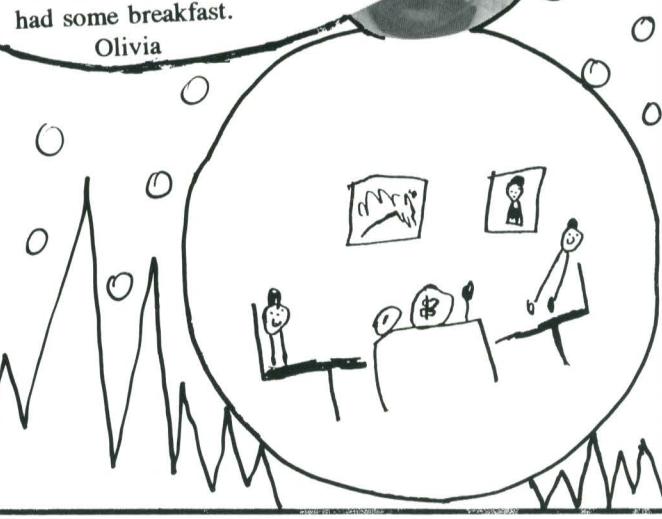
Mummy and daddy were
sleeping and the snowman
tried on their clothes.

Radhika



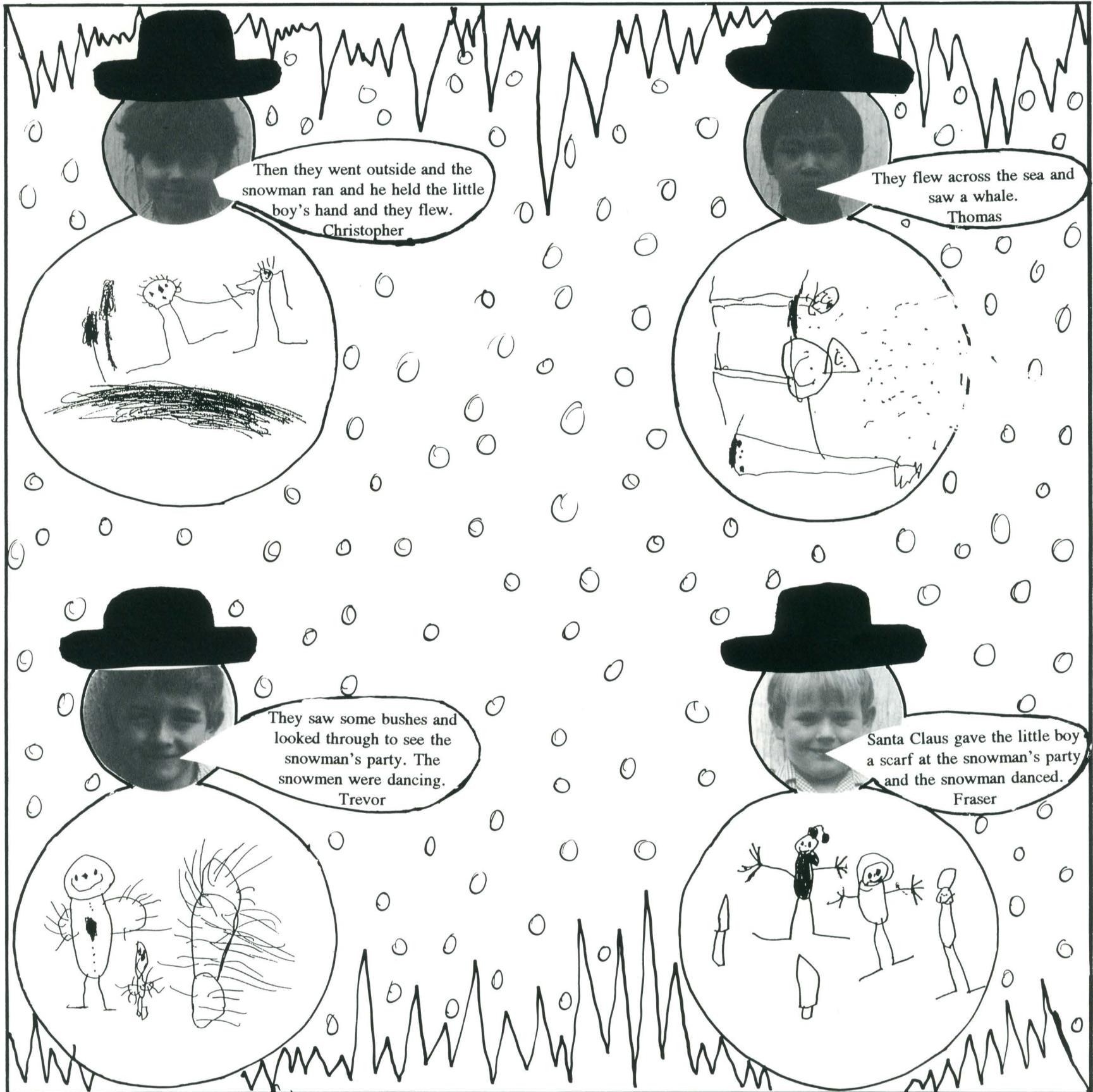
The snowman and James went
to the freezer and the
snowman got in.

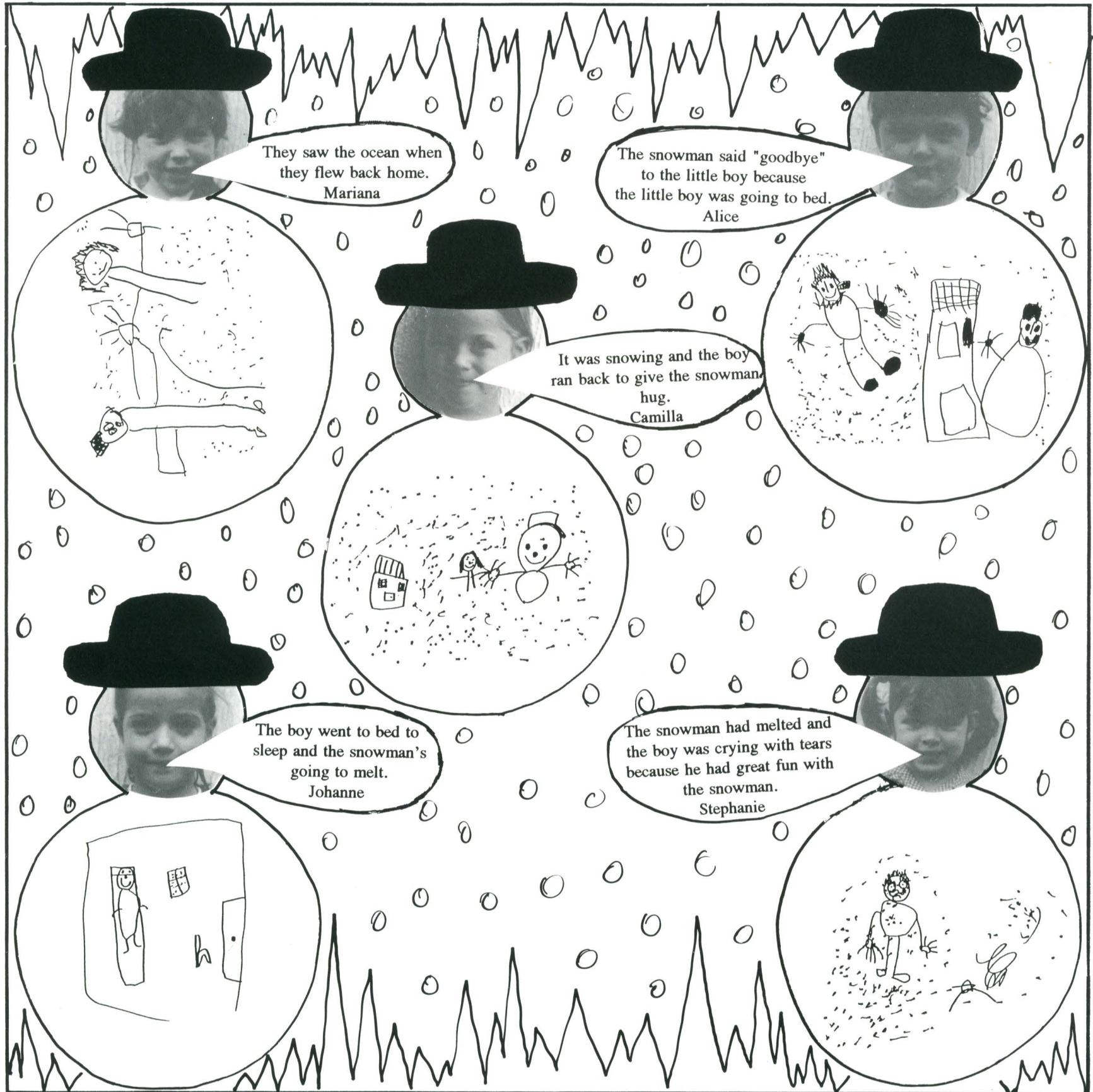
Alexander



The little boy brought the
snowman into the kitchen and
had some breakfast.

Olivia





They saw the ocean when
they flew back home.
Mariana

The snowman said "goodbye"
to the little boy because
the little boy was going to bed.
Alice

It was snowing and the boy
ran back to give the snowman
hug.
Camilla

The boy went to bed to
sleep and the snowman's
going to melt.
Johanne

The snowman had melted and
the boy was crying with tears
because he had great fun with
the snowman.
Stephanie

Reception, Class 2 - Mrs A. Nevin



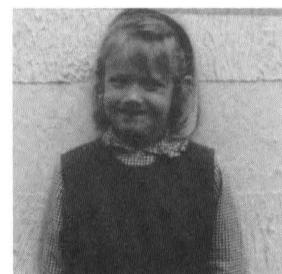
Back : Mrs. Goold, Emma Lovett, Bernard Fung, Matthew Weiss,
Hanna Morris, Harry Armstrong, Mrs. Nevin

Middle : Winston Headford, Alexandra Yellowlees, Victoria Spratt,
John Yianni, Helen Robertson, Andrew Clarke

Front : Maxine Shen, Lindsay Walker, Lyndsay Byres, Christopher Murphy,
Harriet Bradley, Matthew Prior, Trevor Nichols, Patrick Hall



Wesley Reynolds



Christina Peacock



The Magic Paintbrush

I like the story. It's about a boy who has a magic paintbrush and when he draws things they come to life. The Emperor draws money but it turns into a snake.

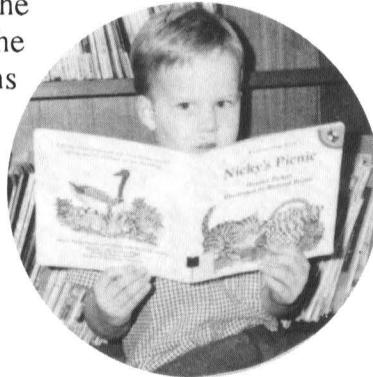
Hanna Morris



Aircraft
by MacDonald

I like this book because I like aeroplanes. I like old aeroplanes that have double wings. I also like war planes because of the fancy drawings on them.

Trevor Nichols



Nicky's Picnic
by Harriet Ziefert

I like this book because you lift up the flaps to look at the pictures.

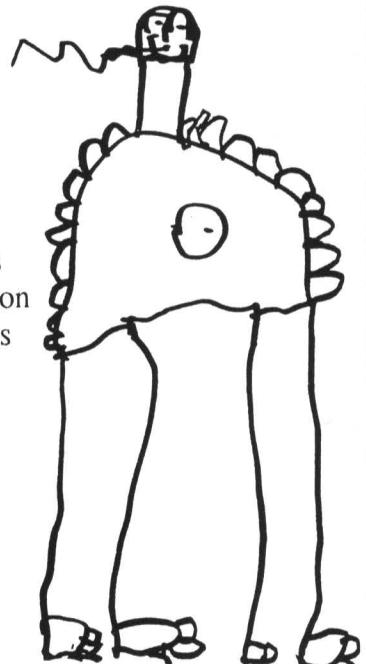
Matthew Prior



Dragon Mountain
by Hans Baumann

I like dragons. I have other books about dragons at home. Pete's Dragon is one and The Reluctant Dragon is the other one.

Matthew Weiss



Our House on the Hill
by Philippe Dupasquier

I like the page when it is Christmas and it is snowing and the Christmas tree is on top of the car and then they decorate the tree.

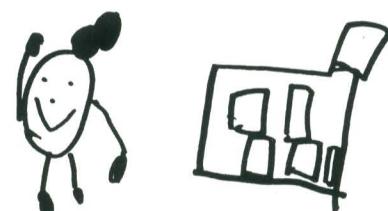
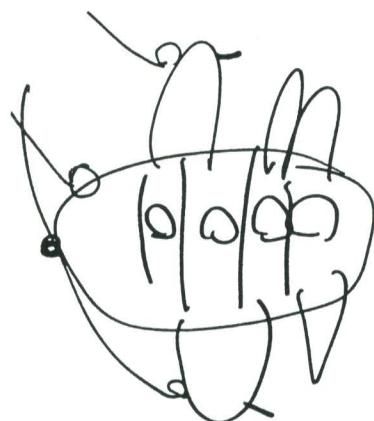
Patrick Hall



Airliners
by Bill Gunston

My favourite airline is 747-400 Singapore Airlines. I like airbuses too. I've seen the pilot in the cockpit.

Bernard Fung



Mr. Bounce
by Roger Hargreaves

This is my favourite book. I like Mr. Bounce because he always jumps and I like jumping too. He jumps upside down and his hat falls off. He's funny. I like the other Mr. Men books too.

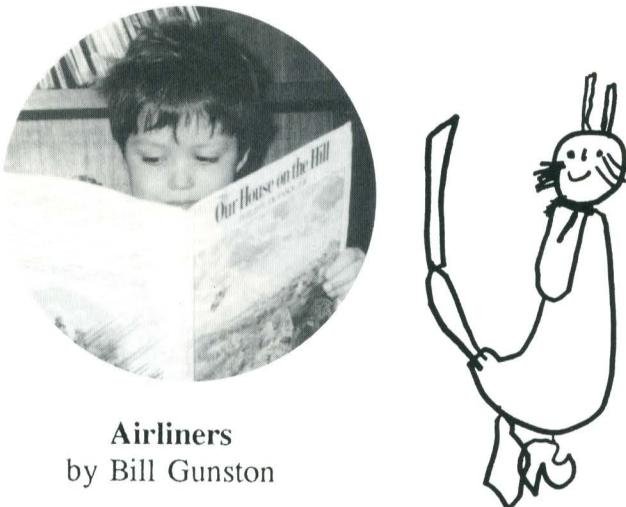
Harriet Bradley



Granpa
by John Burningham

I like the pictures and when they go to the fair and go on the rollercoaster.

Helen Robertson



Bob Bushtails Adventures

I chose this book because squirrels are my favourite. I see squirrels at my house. They live in trees. In the book the squirrels live in a house.

Lindsay Walker

Grandad's Magic

by Bob Graham

I chose this book because I love my Grandmas and Grandpas. They live in Sweden and in England.

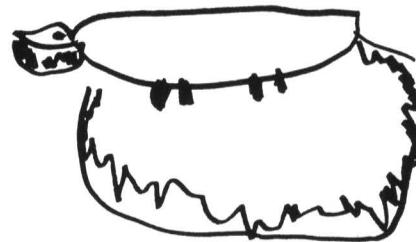
Christina Peacock



Cornelius
by Leo Lionni



John Yianni



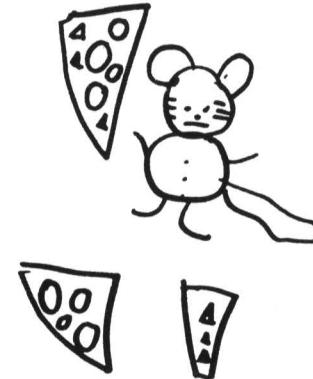
Little Red Riding Hood

I like scary books like Rumpelstiltskin. I like this book because its frightening. The scariest bit is when the wolf goes to Grandmas house and eats her up.

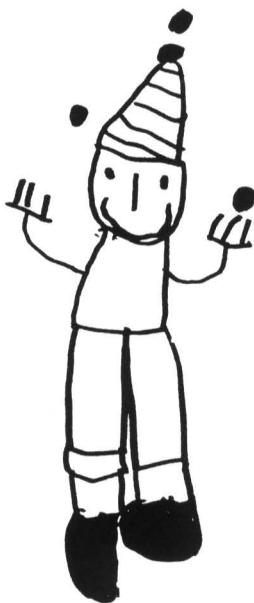
Alexandra Yellowlees



Cornelius is a crocodile. He learns to do tricks. He wants to hang by his tail just like a monkey.



The Circus
by Brian Wildsmith



I chose this book because I like circuses. My favourite part is when the clowns do funny things. I've been to a circus before.

Harry Armstrong

The Magic Mouse and the Millionaire
by Robert McCrum

I like circuses and this book has a circus in it. It is about a little mouse.

Maxine Shen



Richard Scarry's Animal Nursery Tales

I like this book because it has lots of different stories. I like the Three Little Pigs the best and then the Gingerbread Man.

Christopher Murphy



The Polar Express by Chris Van Allsburg

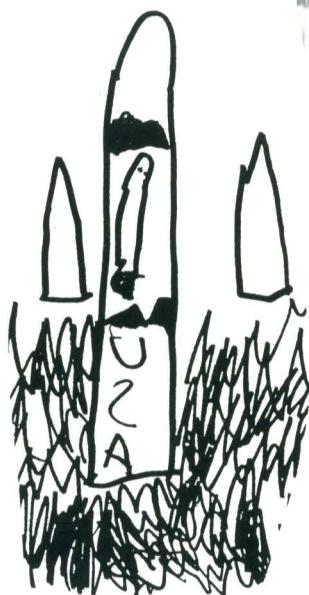
I like the book because it has a train in it and I like books about trains. The story has Santa in it too and is all about Christmas.

Winston Headford

Little Red Riding Hood

I like this story. I like when the wolf chases Little Red Riding Hood.

Wesley Reynolds



Outer Space by Tim Furniss

I like books about space and rockets. I like looking at the pictures. I wouldn't like to go on the space shuttle in case it crashed but I would like to go on a spaceship.

Daniel Simon

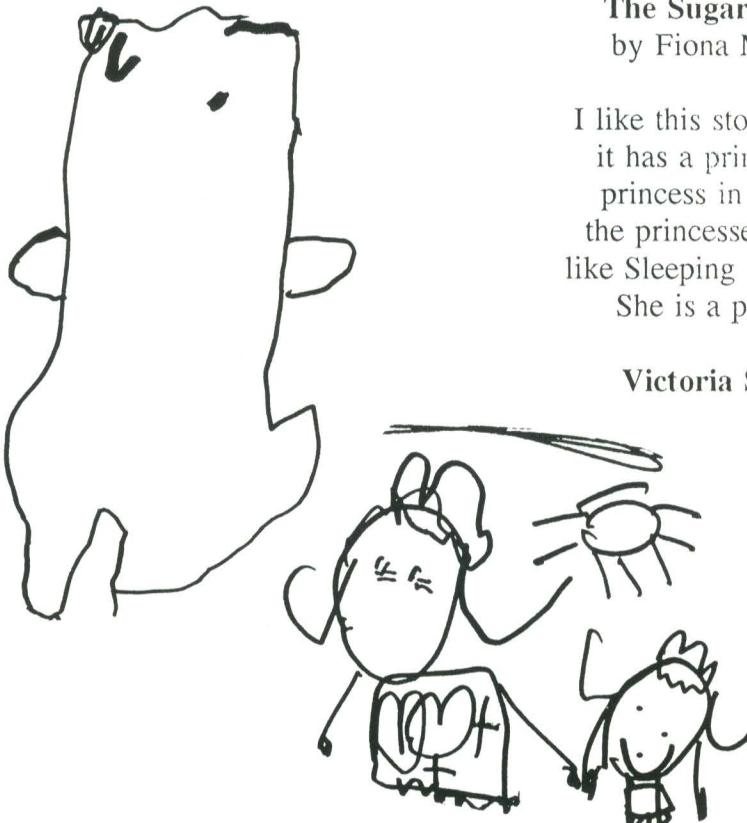




Hector and Christina
by Louise Fatio

I like books about animals. This story is about two penguins. The swans helped them fly away from the zoo back to their own country that they lived in.

Lyndsay Byres

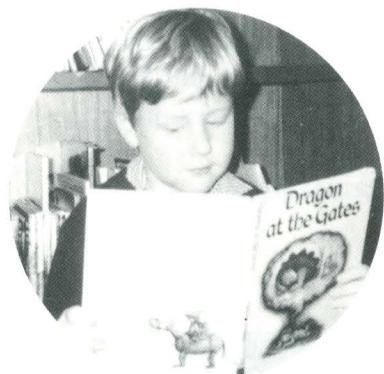


Victoria Spratt



The Sugar Prince
by Fiona Moodie

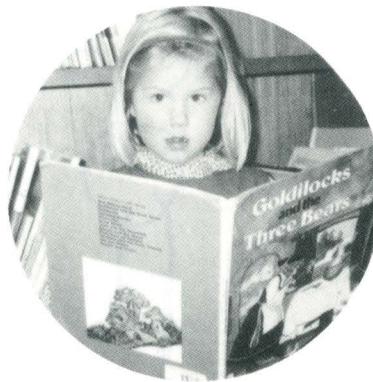
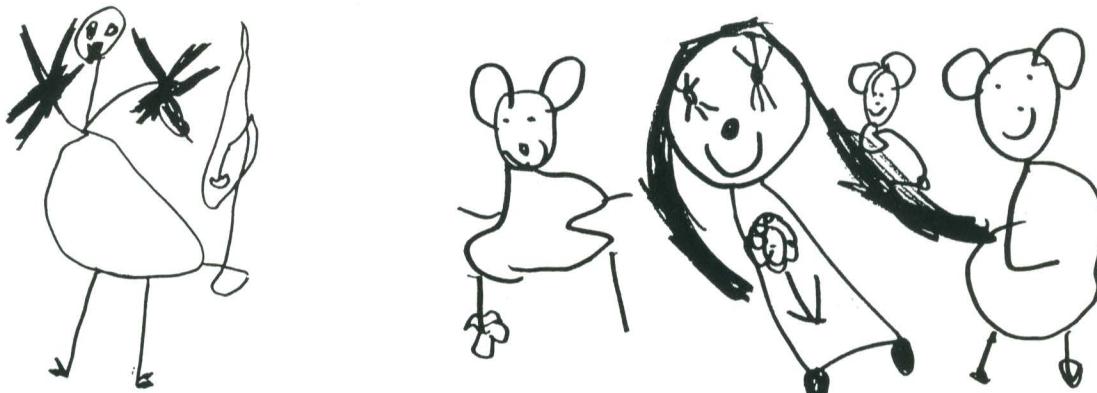
I like this story because it has a prince and a princess in it. I like the princesses dress. I like Sleeping Beauty too. She is a princess.



Dragon at the Gates
by Cristina Lastrego

I like dinosaurs but best of all I like dragons. The story has a knight who is mean and a dragon who spits out fire.

Andrew Clark



Goldilocks and the Three Bears

I like this story. I like Goldilocks when she eats the porridge and when she breaks the baby's chair.

Emma Lovett

Reception, Class 3 - Mrs G. Tully



Back row : Mrs Tully, William Crosby, Jacob Carlsson, Thomas Charlton, William Putt, Josephine Burness, Katie Jackson, Mrs Simpson

Middle row : Harry Jones, Sophie Maerowitz, Anneke Love, Nicholas Hamlin, Adele McGregor, Nicholas Beesley, Charles Mahoney

Front row : Christopher Chun, Benjamin Litherland, Hannah Clayton, Andrew Walker-Smith, Victoria Mann, Vita Litherland, Eleanor Bath, Kirkland Kaye, Cruzanne Macalister



The Stars of Reception Three



I like the stars, because they
shine, they light the way,
they give out light.

Vita



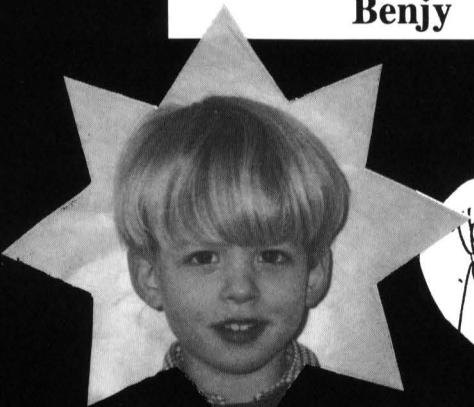
In the night I see the stars
twinkling - they give us light.

Harry



I wish I was riding on the
moon and I could touch a
star.

Benjy



Night is black but the stars
are white and gold and silver.

Anneke





Stars twinkle bright. They give beautiful light. One night I saw one star, the others were hiding behind a dark cloud.

Cruzanne

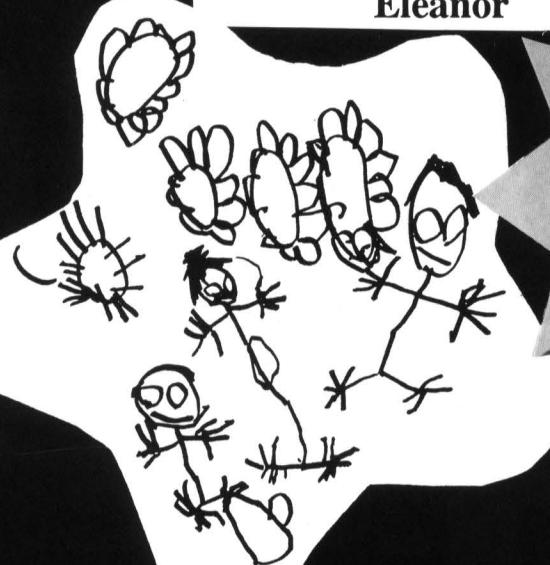


I wished on a star that all my friends were with me and we could have a party.

Sophie

The colours of the stars are beautiful yellow, white, gold and silver.

Eleanor



I wish I had a bird that could fly up to a star and bring it down to me.

Jacob



At night in the dark I see stars but I still think of ghosts and witches.

Nick



All night I can see the stars and moon from my bedroom. In the morning they all disappear.

William



There are thousands of stars in the sky at night.

Sarah



The sun, the moon and the stars all shine in the sky.

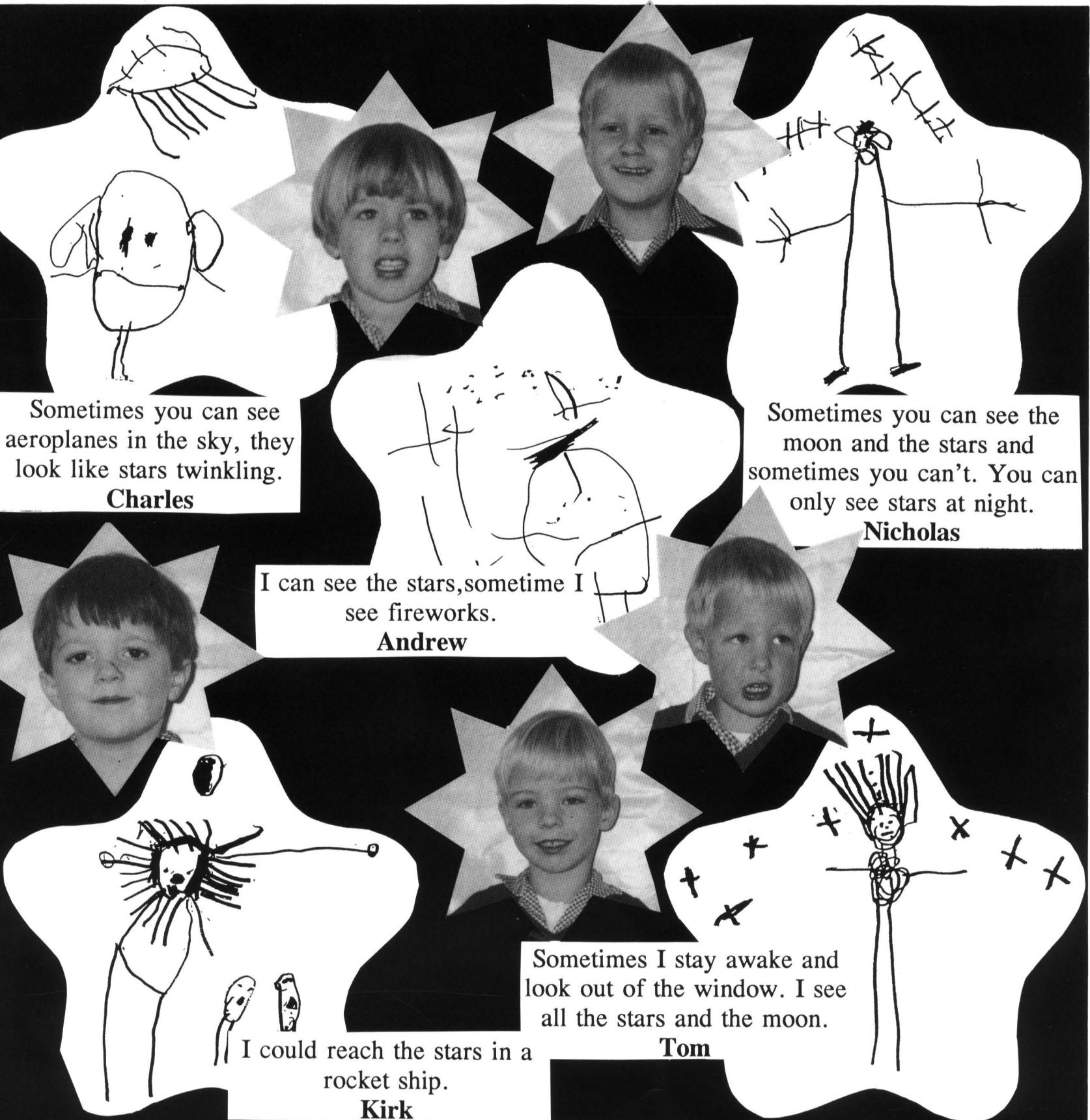
Will

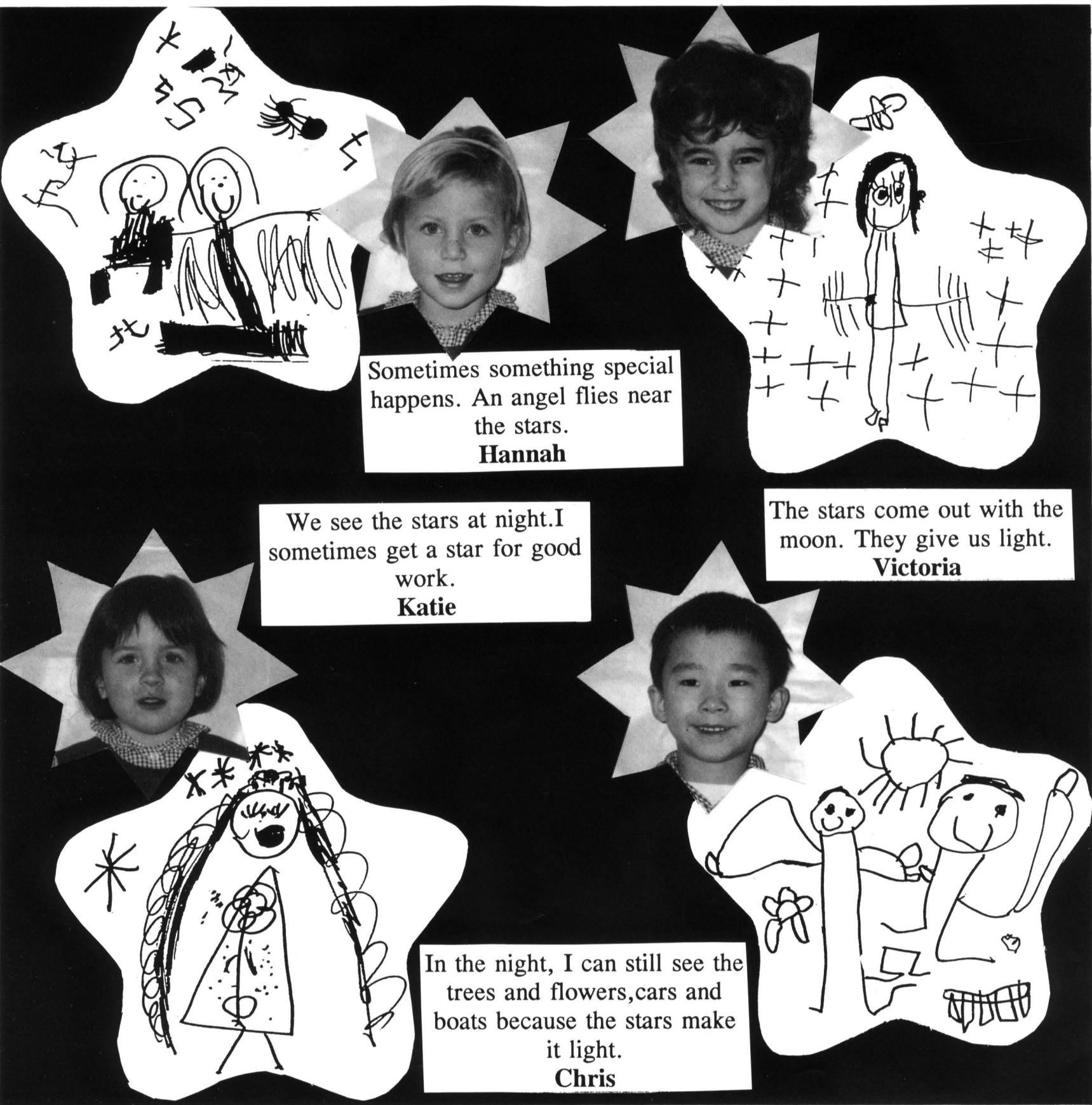


At night I can see the moon and the stars, cars moving and buildings with lights.

Josephine







Sometimes something special happens. An angel flies near the stars.

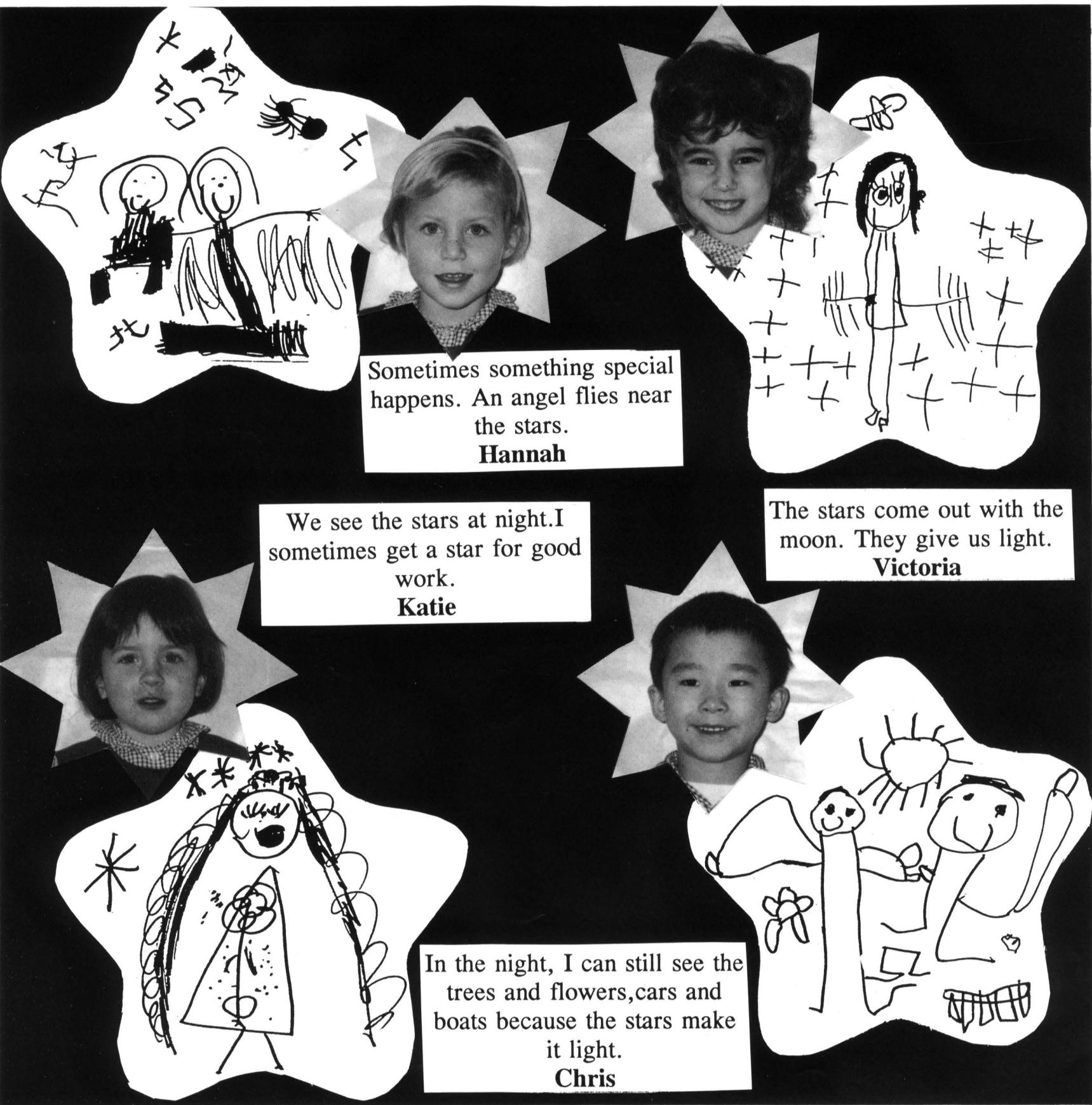
Hannah

We see the stars at night. I sometimes get a star for good work.

Katie

The stars come out with the moon. They give us light.

Victoria



In the night, I can still see the trees and flowers, cars and boats because the stars make it light.

Chris

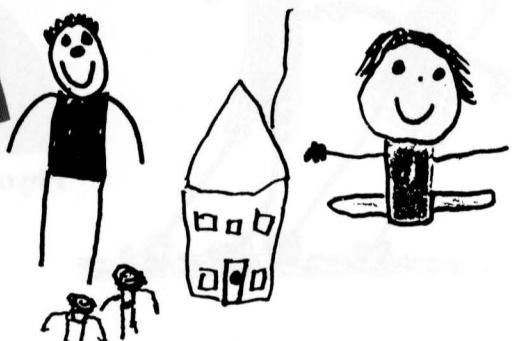
I like riding on the front of my daddy's motor-bike because it goes SO fast and the wind blows my hair up.

Katherine Harvey-Kelly



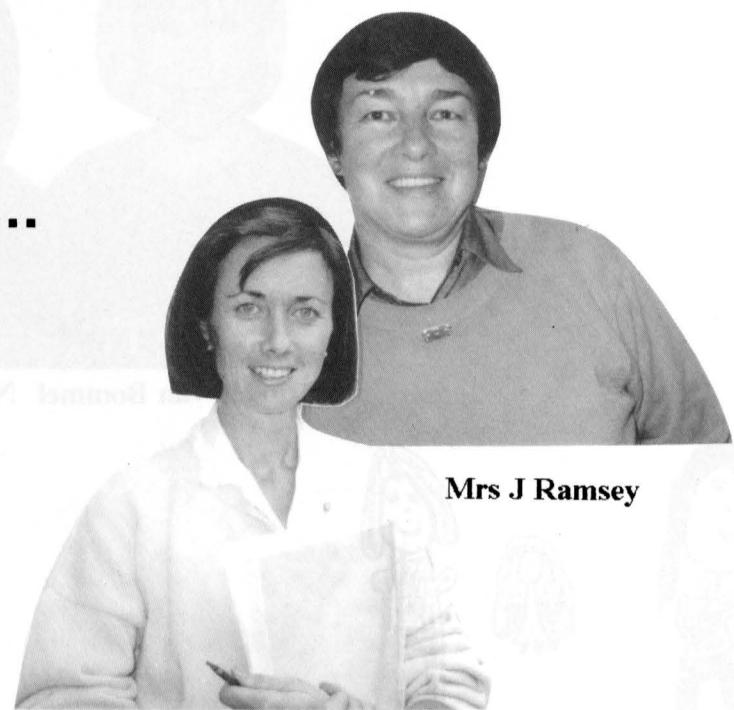
I like playing with my sister. She likes to play with her Sesame Street but I like to play with my G.I. Joes.

Shaun Koh



Class P1 - 4

What I *really* like doing.....



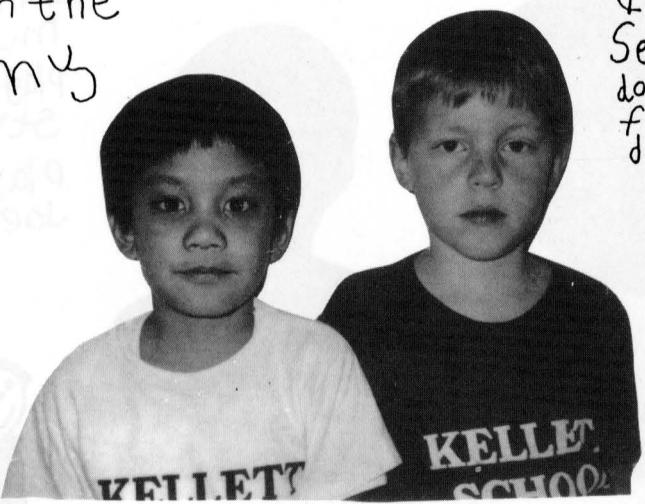
Mrs J Underwood

Mrs J Ramsey

I like running in the playground with my sister.

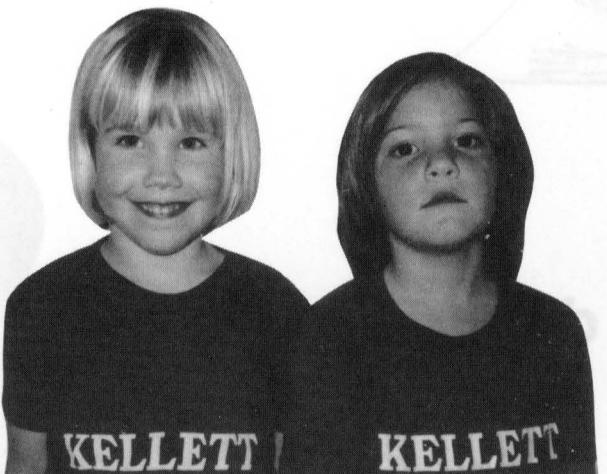


Phyo Lwin

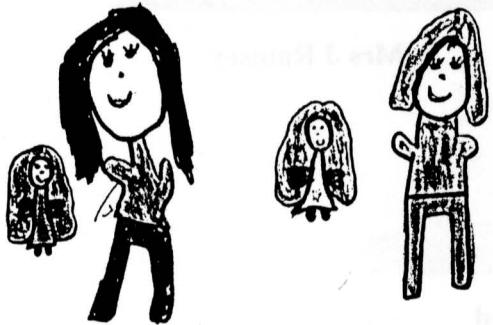


Nicholas Owen

I like riding my bike on the Seaview promenade. I also like riding down the hill because I don't put my feet on the pedals and I whizz down.



Marjolein van Bommel Nicola Long-Price



I like playing at my friend's house. Some days we play with our Barbie dolls.



I like playing with Kiwi my black Pussy-cat. I wiggle a piece of string up and down and he jumps up to try and catch it.

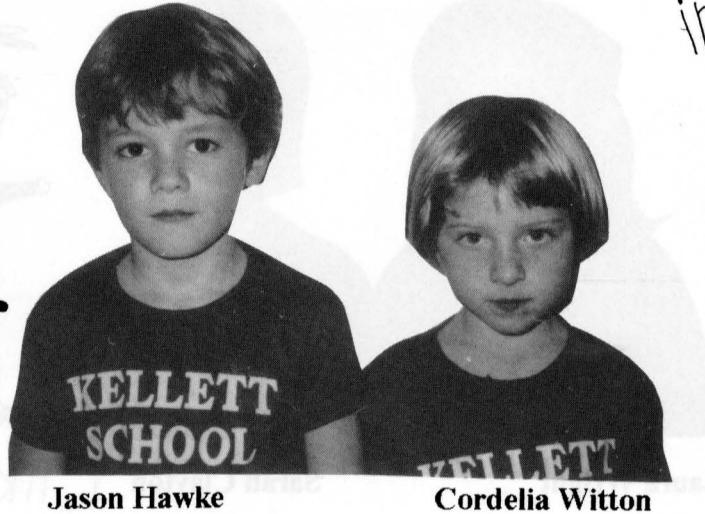
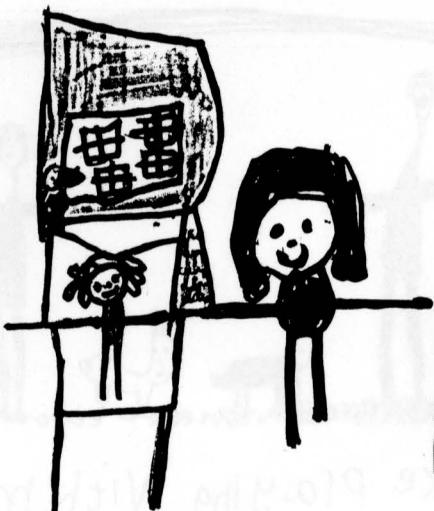


Vaness de Jager



Timothy Cooper

I like Putting My Crucifix
on at my friend's house. It
has little beads hanging down
and it has a fat blue cross on the
bottom.



Jason Hawke



Cordelia Witton

I like playing on my
computer. my favourite
game is called,
"midnight Rescue!"
You have to get lots of
points to win.

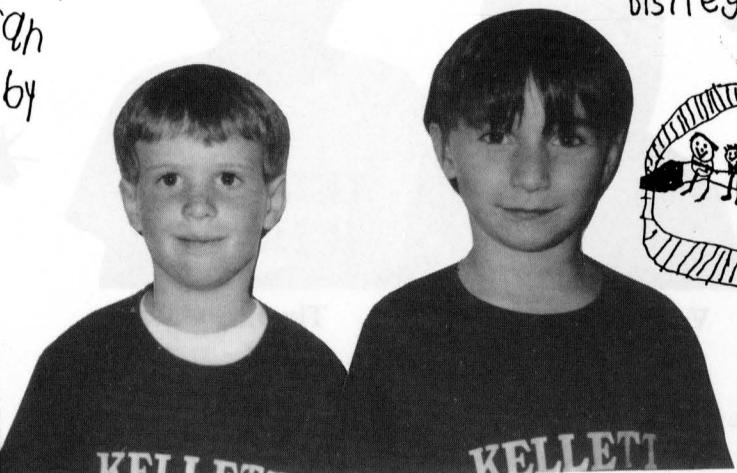


I like playing Mini-Rugby
I play at Stanley Fort
and sometimes I play
in tournaments.

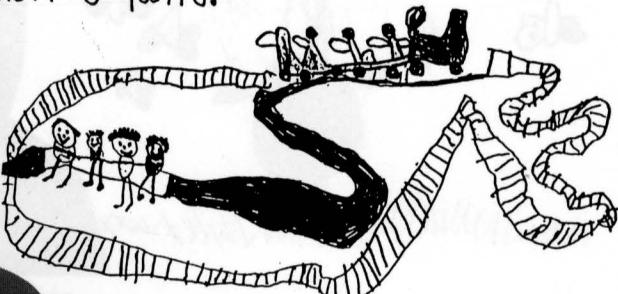


I like reading books by myself.
My favourite book is
"The Lion, The Witch and
the Wardrobe" by C.S. Lewis
because of all the adventures.

I like going to my base in the bamboo trees across the road from my house. You can get down there by staircases.

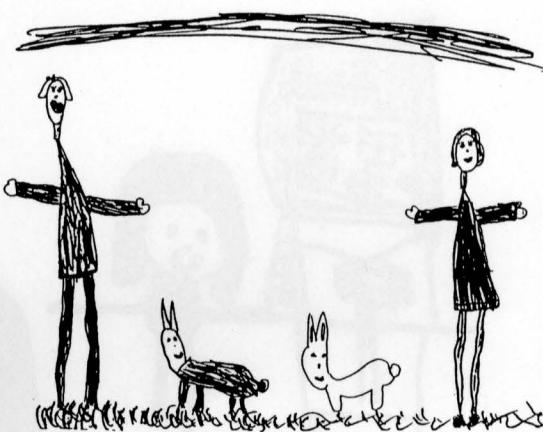
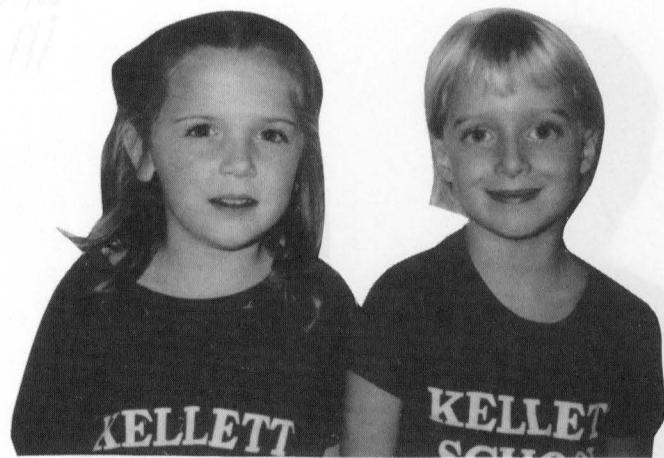
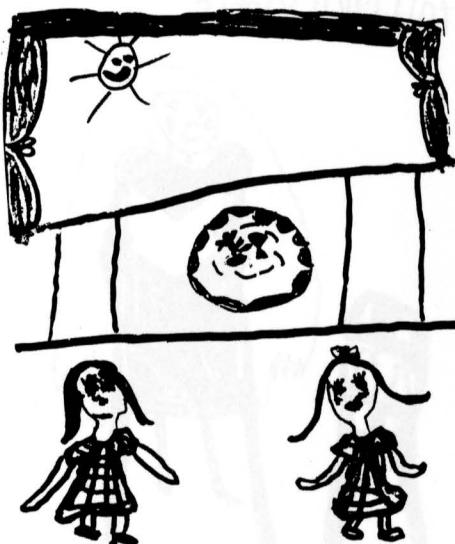


I like going on holiday. My very best holiday was when I went to America and went to Disney land.



Kyler Chavez

Daniel Brooks-Reid



Laura Wright

Sarah Clayton

I like growing my carrots on the window-sill at home. I have a carrot top on some cotton-wool in a saucer. It has to have sunshine and water to grow.

I like playing with my sister. We play with Honey and Happy our rabbits. They love to run around and eat our plants and Mummy is not happy about that.

I like playing board games with my sister. My favourite is "guess who?" You have to ask the other person questions to find out who the mystery person is.

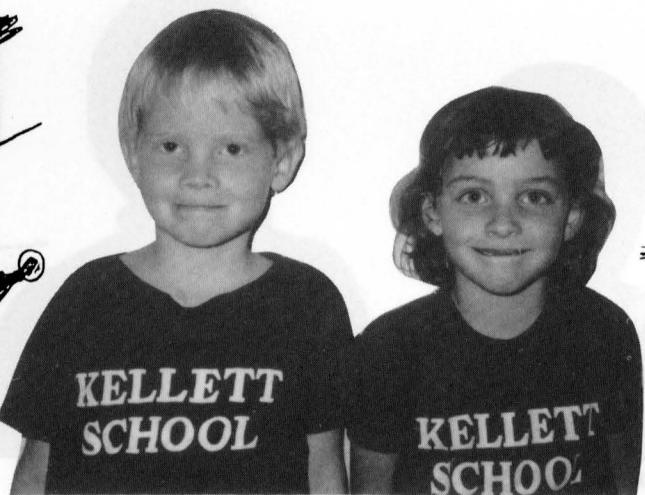


Maya Chan

I like playing on my computer. I like "Load-runner" the best. Blue and brown-coloured men chase you up ladders and along bricks. You have to trick them and get all the treasure.



Angus Fitchie

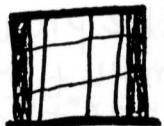
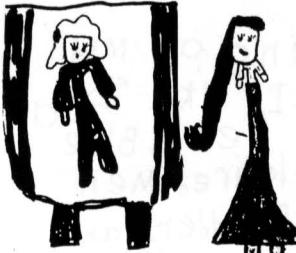


Oliver Cantwell Stefanie Falknor

I like playing with Felix my dog. I like to throw a ball down the hill and let Felix run after it. He picks it up and then runs half way back up the hill and plays with it.



I like going on holiday. My favourite holiday was going to visit some friends in Australia.



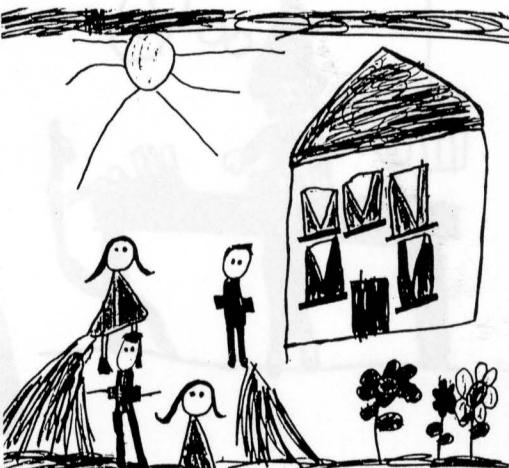
Louise Roden



I like watching "Marine Boy" on T.V.
I like to watch that
Programme because he has so
many adventures with Tina the
Mermaid.



I like sleeping over at my best
friend's house on a Saturday and
going to church with her on a
Sunday. Sometimes there is a
christening at church.



I like hunting for bullets
on the military base at Sek
Kong. I go there when I play
mini-rugby. I collect
them and put them in
my bedroom.

KELLETT
James Atkinson

KELLETT
Elisha Thynne



I like having my friend round.
I have known him since I was
9 months old and he was my
neighbour in Singapore.

Primary 1, Class 4 - Mrs H. Preston



Back row : Miss Morgan, Craig Goold, James Harvey-Kelly, Alexandra Buchan, Linoy Udalevich, Jason Mueller, Mrs Preston

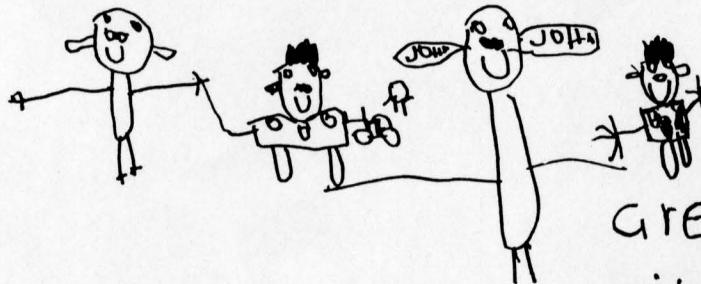
Middle row : Jamie Anderson, John Marans, Henry Temple, Jamie Ross, David Muir, Shayan Ellahi, Thomas Walker, Jonathan Kruse, Thomas Cleary

Front row : Edward Haynes, Kieran Rogers, Alejandra Wilkinson, Camilla Patterson, Lowri Dixon, Gabriela Scarritt, Emma Budge, Christina Murphy

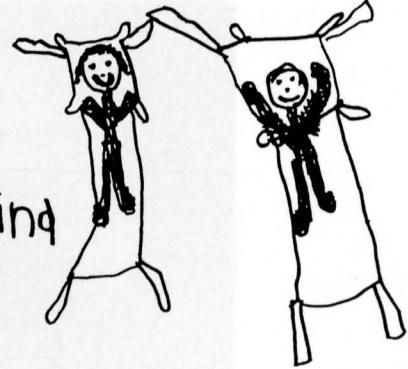


The Adventures of Gregory Gorilla

Gregory is sleeping
in my sister's bed.

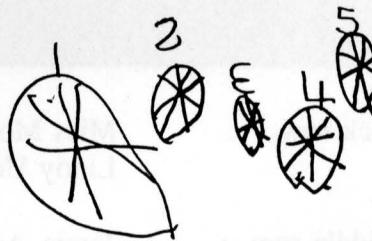
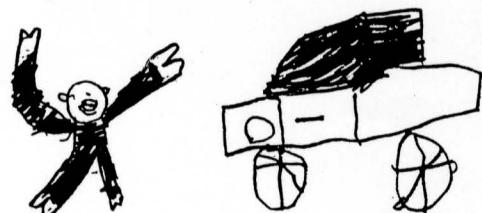


christina



Gregory is playing
with the children
in the park. JOHN

Thomas Cleary
Gregory lives in a
treehouse. Bamboo
grows out of his
house.



Thomas
Walker
Gregory is throwing
five basket balls.



Gregory is in
my swimming pool.
It is raining and
he is happy. GABRIELA



Gregory is
going to my
house on
the bus. Jonathan



shayqan



Gregory is going to Park and Shop.

Linoy



Gregory is playing near his treehouse.

Kieran

Gregory loves bananas

DAVID

Gregory
in his

is playing
tree nest.

Gregory is swinging
on the swing in
the park. He feels happy.



Alexandra

Jamie ROSS



Gregory is reading
lots of books.

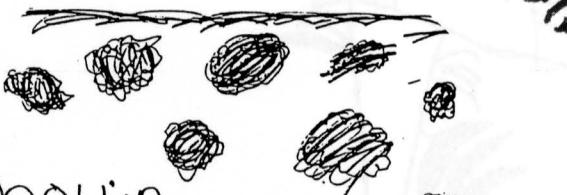


At the circus, Gregory
was juggling bananas and
bamboo shoots. Emma

Jamie Anderson



Gregory is throwing string
on the tree to make the
bananas fall down.



Gregory is holding
a pretty flower from
the garden.

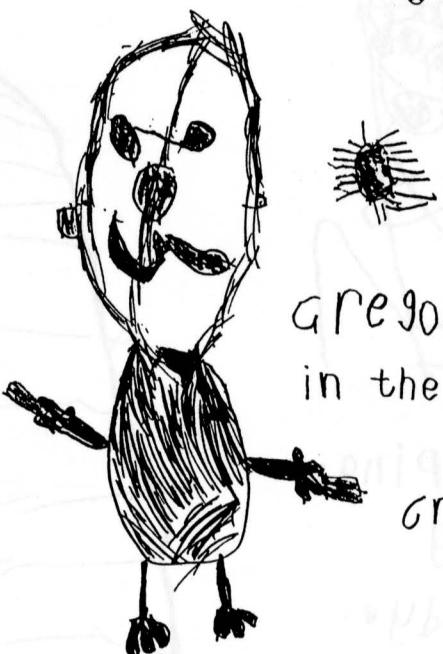


It was raining. Gregory
was throwing banana
skins on the ground.

Alejandra

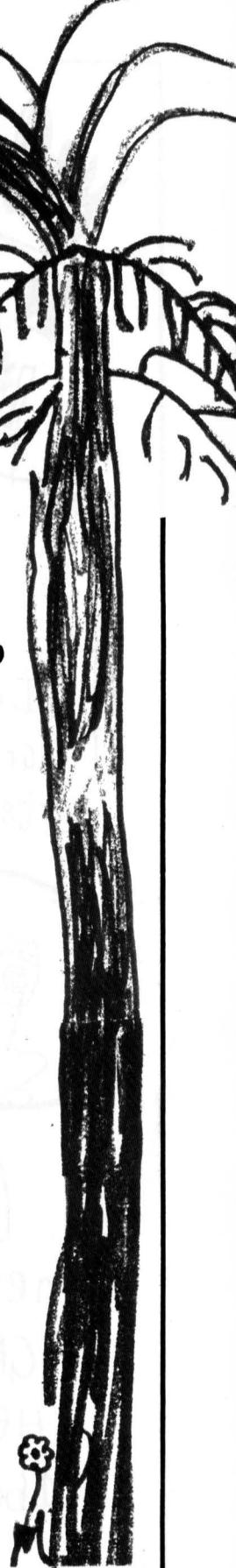


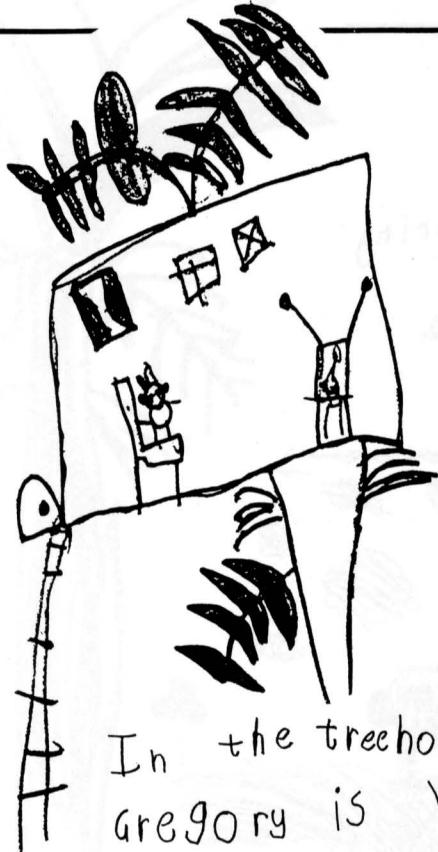
Lori



Gregory is playing
in the garden.

craig





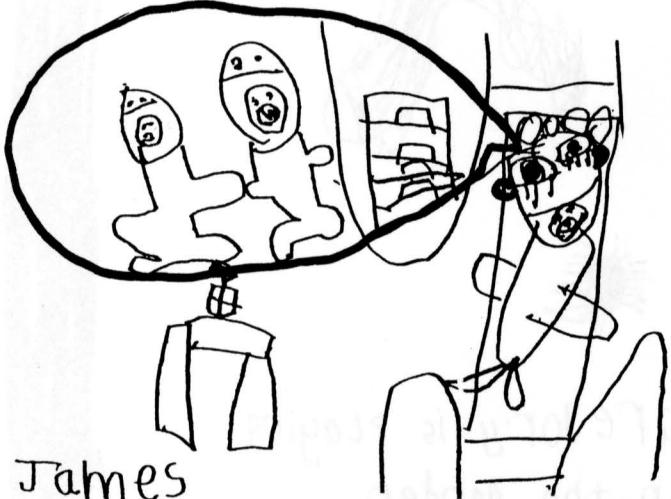
In the treehouse,
gregory is watching
television. Edward

When gregory came to
my house, he slept on the
bottom bunk and I slept
on the top bunk.

camille

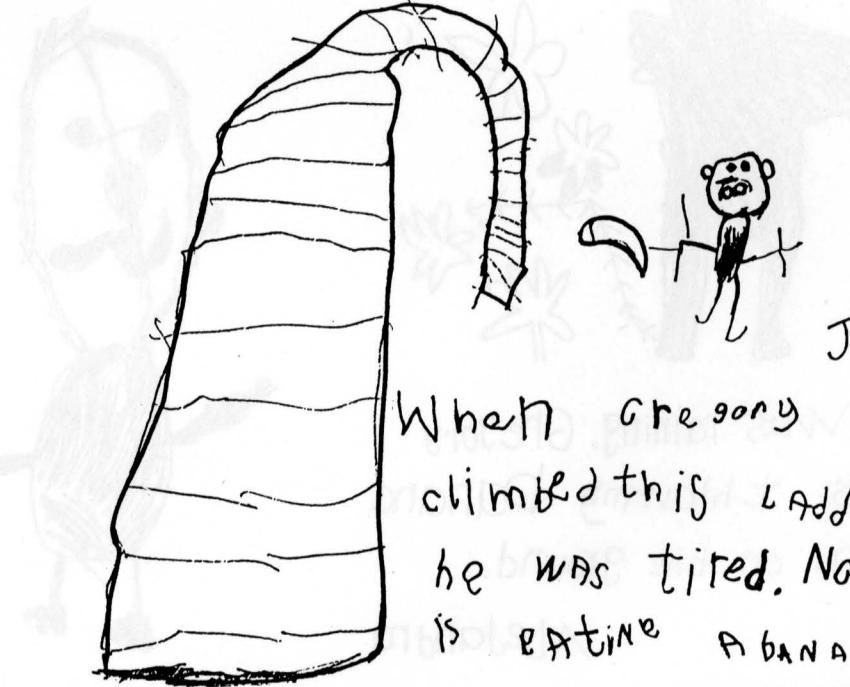


gregory is driving
to the mountains
in his colourful car.



James

gregory is sleeping.
he is dreaming
about his daddy.



JASON

When gregory
climbed this ladder,
he was tired. Now he
is eating a banana.

Primary 1, Class 6 - Mrs R. Aduso



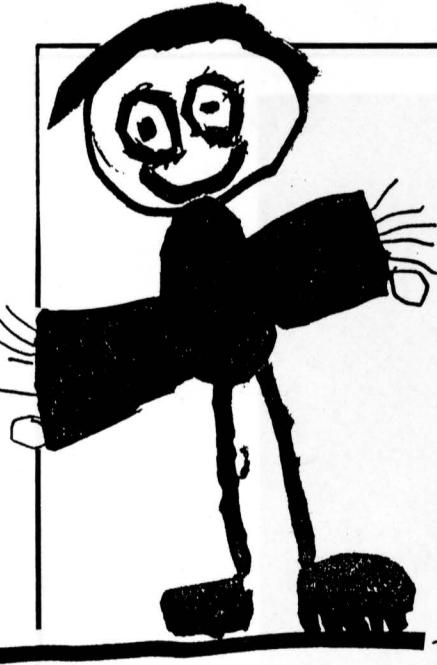
Back row : Erica Crothers, Chloe Dower, Christopher Fulton,
Edward Andree-Wiltens, David Goold, Madeleine Ellis, Mrs Jones

Middle row : Mrs Aduso, Thomas Playford-Wall, Tom Laurens, Laura Wandke,
Gareth Davies, Cecile Sinclair, Leo Greenaway, Daniel Lewis

Front row : Emily Dinnen, Charlotte Waldron, Hannah Beesley, Katherine Barlow,
Sarah Simpson, Olivia Lewis, Caitlin Crawford, Nicole Hartley

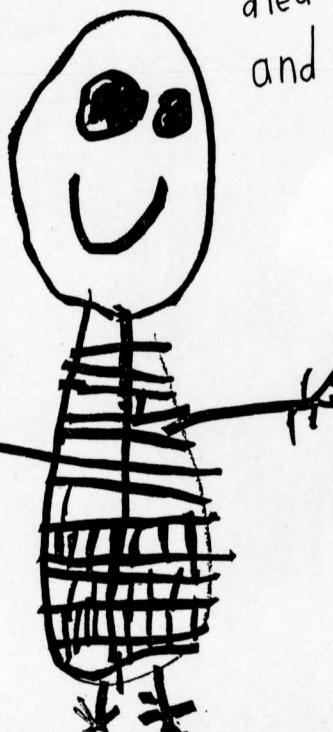


Luke Rogers



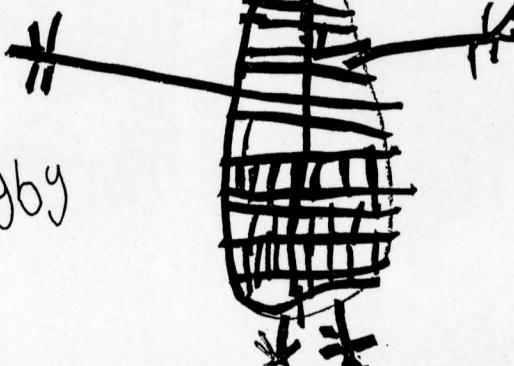
I feel happy when
mum lets me
have ice cream.

Leo



When Penny the dog
died I felt very sad
and I cried.

Katherine



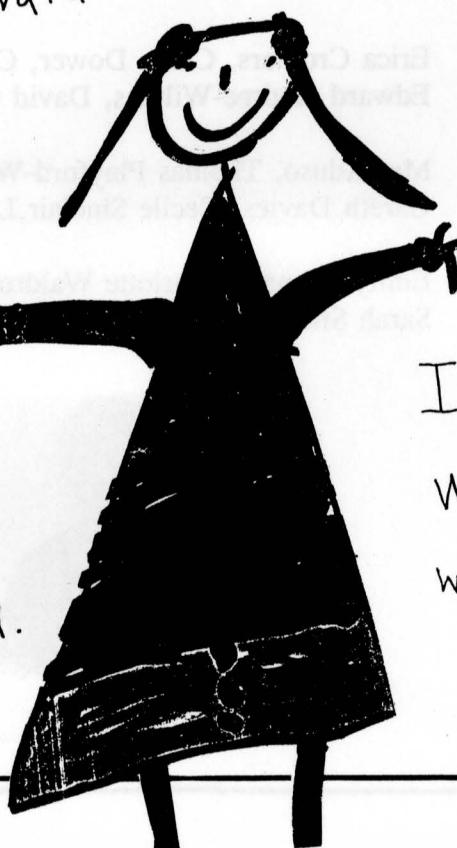
I am going to
play in the Rugby
sevens and I
feel so happy.

Edward



I feel happy
when I am
going to school.

Tom



I feel really happy
when I go swimming
with my mummy.

Hannah

I felt happy
when mummy
and daddy came
home from
Thailand.

Cecile



I feel scared
when I think a
witch is outside
my window.

Chloe



When my brother
hits me I feel
sad.

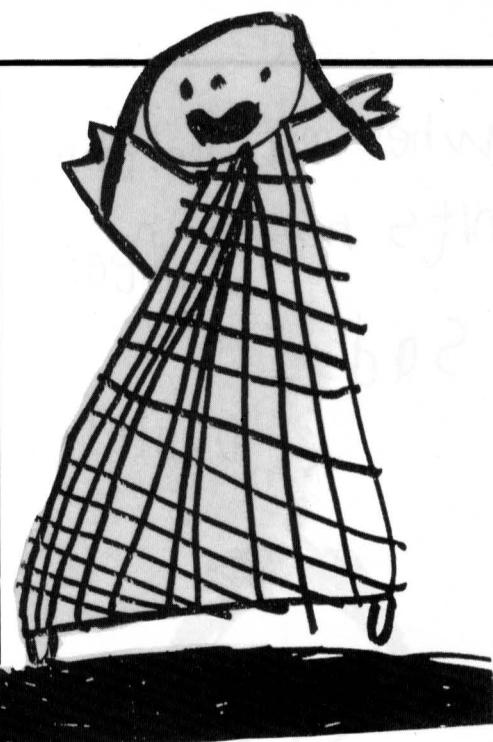
Daniel



When people break my
castle it makes me
feel so ANGRY!

David





When my granny and
Grandpa go out in the evening
With my mummy and
daddy I feel sad.

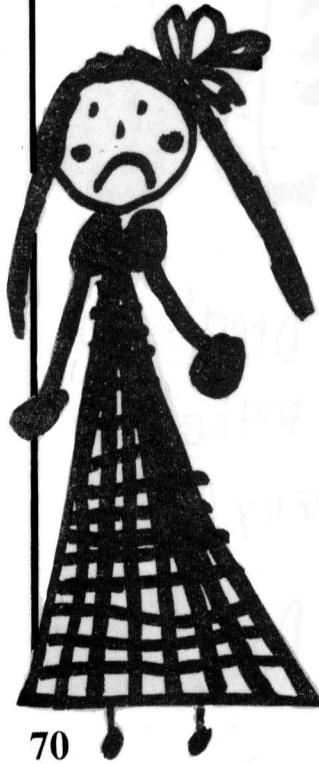
Charlotte



I always feel happy
at school because I love
it.



Laura



I feel angry when
my baby brother
takes down my
books in my
room.

Erica



When I am
playing with my
friends I feel
happy.

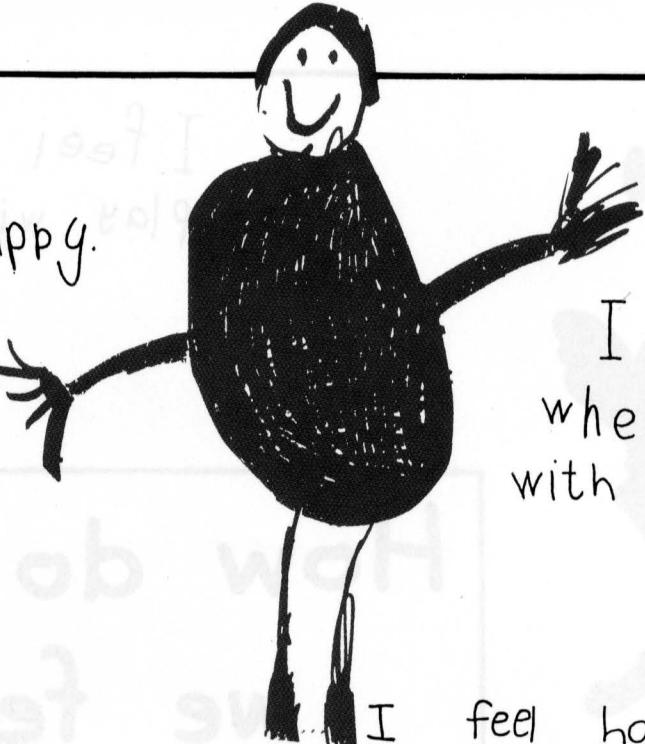
Madeleine



when we go on
picnics I feel happy.

I love them.

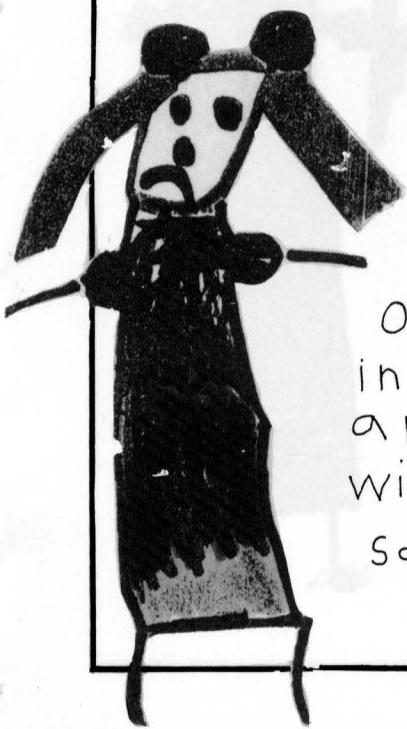
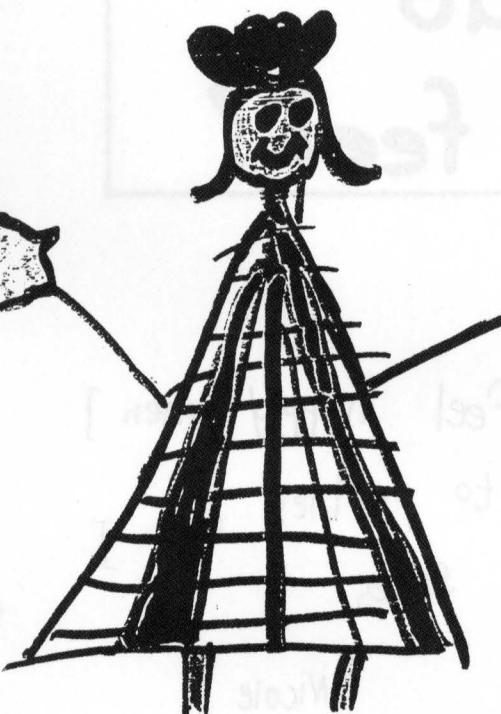
Thomas



I feel happy
when I play
with my sister,
Chris

I feel happy when I
go on the junk to
a beach.

Caitlin



Once when I was
in the playground.
and no one played
with me I felt

sad.

Sarah



I feel happy
when mummy takes
Thomas and me
swimming

Gareth



I feel happy when I
play with my dolls.

EMILY



How do we feel?

Nightmares about
devils chasing me
make me feel scared.

Luke



I feel happy when I
go to parties and I
play games.

Nicole

When I go and stay
the night at Bea's
River I feel happy.

Olivia

Primary 2, Class 7 - Mrs R. Phillipson



Back row : Mrs Phillipson, Catherine Millar, Camilla Temple,
Anna Marie Jackson, Jonathon Armstrong, Sanne van der Weiden,
Jonathan Morton

Middle row : Kirsten Hunter, Edward Burness, Sarah Rutherford, Katrina Hamlin,
Peter Lambrecht, Callum Chia, Ashley-Liv Jamieson

Front row : Maya Udalevich, James Hall, Angela Cheung, David Cookson,
Polly Ehrman, Nicholas Wandke, Chloe Biggs, Adam Clayton



Dylan Kuzmik

When I grow up I am going to be a designer because my auntie is a designer, and I want to be a designer because I am good at drawing. I might design wrapping paper, cars, toys or medals.



Callum



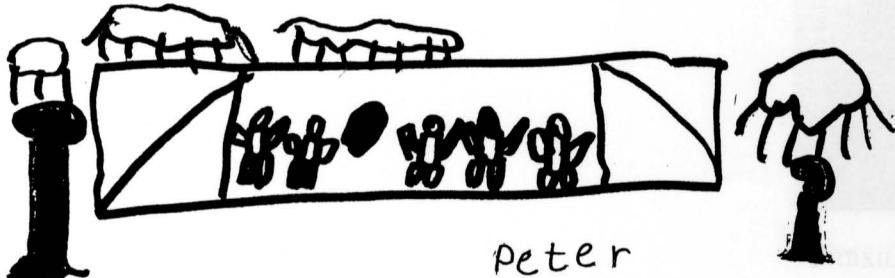
Dog food

When I grow up I want to be a vet because I want to help the animals get better. I am going to get a dog. My children can play with it while I'm away and I might get a horse. I will get a maid.

Katie

When I grow up

When I grow up I want to be a football player because I might be the richest man in the universe. My favourite football team is Anderlecht and my other favourite football team is the Red Devils.



Peter

When I grow up I want to be a mummy and a ballet dancer because I would like to do ballet I haven't done it before.



Sanne

When I grow up I want to be a gardener because I love growing plants. I also love watering them and watching them grow and I like the flowers they smell nice when they open up.

I would give them away.



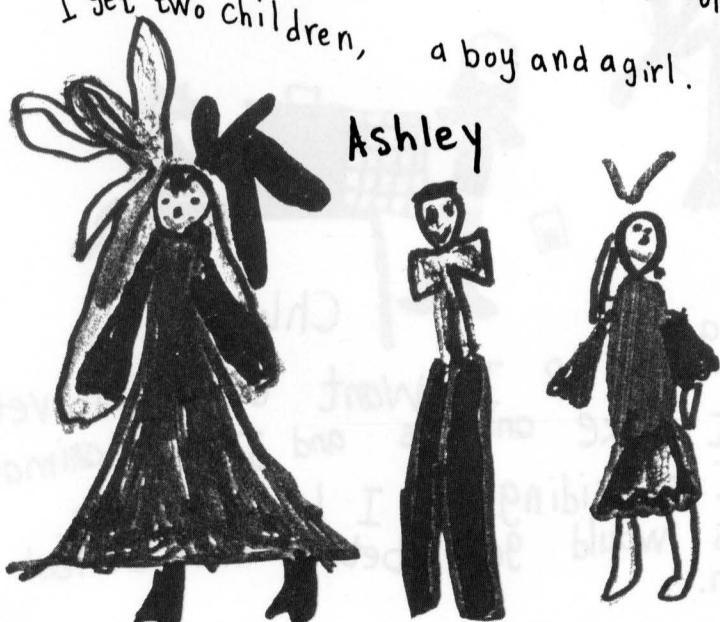
Angela

When I grow up I am going to be an Australian park Ranger because I love animals and I am very good at training them. I would like to work in a park and I would wear green clothes and a big sun hat.



Nicholas

When I grow up I am going to be a mummy because I want some children. I hope I get two children, a boy and a girl.



Ashley

When I grow up I want to be a vet because I like horses and dogs. I want to see animals that I have not seen before. I'd like to be a vet because I'd like to make them better. I'd like to be a vet because I want to see wild animals.



Kirsten

When I grow up I want to be a rugby player because I want to win lots of medals. I could have a medal shop and get lots of money. Lots of people would buy them.

Adam



When I grow up I am going to be a vet because I love dogs and cats because they are fun to play with. I love horses too and Chloe and Kirsten love dogs.

Camilla



When I grow up I want to be a designer because I like designing and I want to invent things. I am not sure what I want to design, maybe buildings.

Jonathon A.



When I grow up I want to be a vet because I like animals.

I have animals. I have a horse in Israel and a dog in England and two cats a turtle, and a frog in Hong Kong. That's why I want to be a vet.

Maya

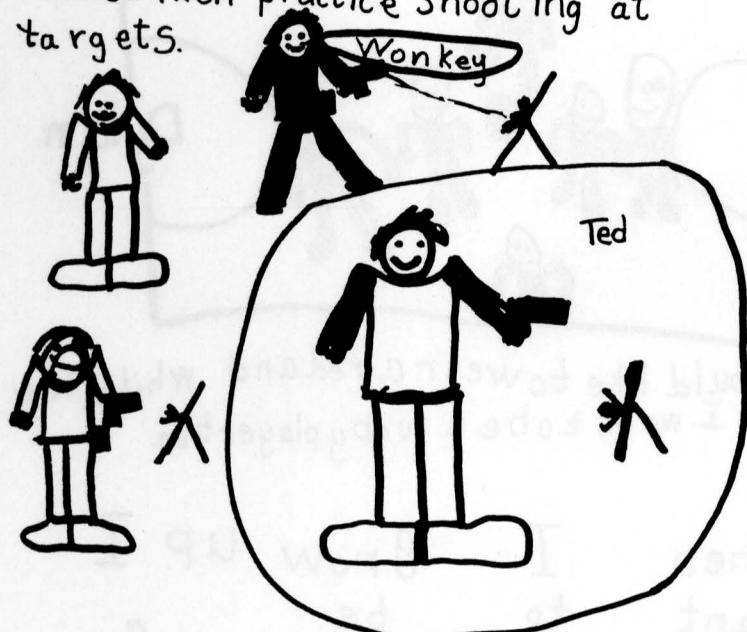


Chloe

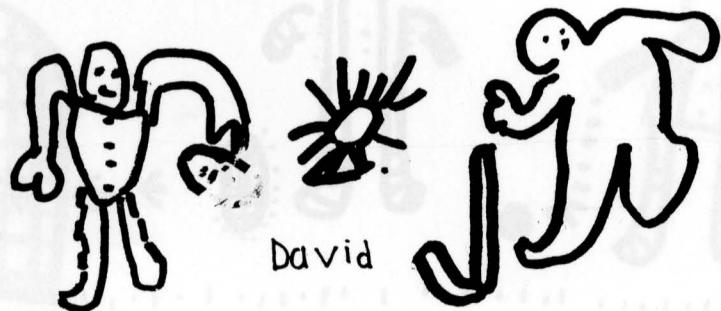
When I grow up I want to be a vet because I like animals and I like animals because I go riding and I have a dog. The animals would get better when I look after them.

When I grow up I want to be a policeman because I have a friend at my house called Wonkey who helps Mr. Wong who is in charge of the building.

Police men practice shooting at targets.



When I grow up I want to be a rugby player and I want to be a hockey player because I can catch balls well and I am a good hitter.



When I grow up I am going to be an archaeologist. I can study some old pots and some old heads from many years ago. When I study old heads and old pots I will brush the dirt off. If I find something very good it will go in the museum with some other stuff.

Anna Marie



When I grow up I want to be a waitress because my mummy used to be a waitress and in the covered area there is a restaurant and it is fun. I don't want to be a pilot because if the plane crashed it would be my fault.

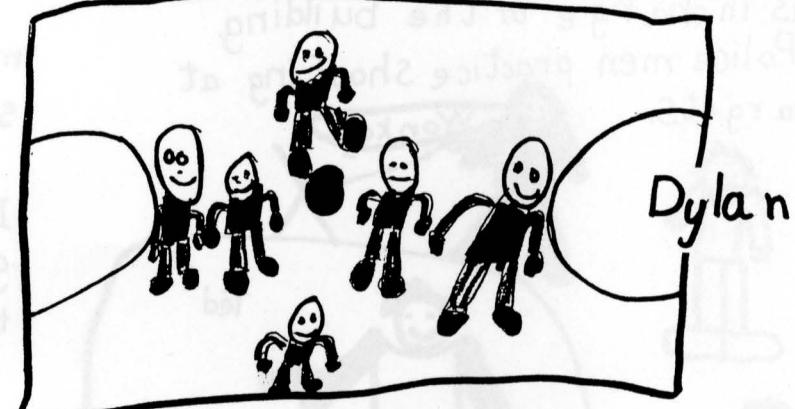
Polly



When I grow up I want to be a scientist because I can dig up dinosaur bones or I might be a mummy and I might teach my children how to be scientists.



When I grow up I want to be a soccer player because I like to run and fall in the mud and kick the ball and things like that.



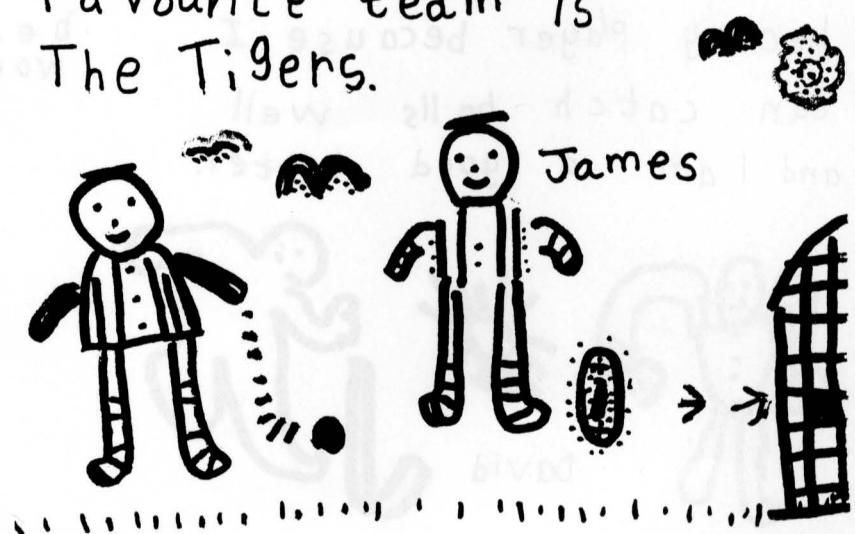
When I grow up I want to be a waitress because in the covered area there is a restaurant. I'd like to be a waitress because it is fun. But I am not sure really what I would like to be.



When I grow up I want to be a soccer player because I like the game. It is better than rugby. I want to play for Shatin. They wear white T-shirts. I might live in Kowloon and I might play ice hockey in City Plaza.



When I grow up I want to be a hockey player and a rugby player because you win prizes. My favourite team is The Tigers.



Primary 2, Class 8 - Mrs J. Tyrrell



Back row : Mrs Tyrrell, Rosannah Cherrill, Caitlin Nicol, Anna Sarris Bonache, Alexandra Cleary, Mary Yianni, Tom Gibson, Mrs Jones

Middle row : Kevin Mallen, Martin Armstrong, James Piper, Suneel Appan, Sophie Walsh, Chaanah Crichton, Chloe Morris

Front row : Sarah Brooks, Tracy Chung, Beverly Cheng, Philippa Walker-Smith, James Sewell, Donald Cameron, Alexander Whitters, Jonathan May



Laura Fotheringham

Little Big Feet

Ingrid and
Dieter Schubert

We have a little witch in our class. She popped out of a story book. When she came to my house, in the night. She took all my things off the bureau even my lamp. The next night she took the carpet and put it on my bed in the middle of the night!

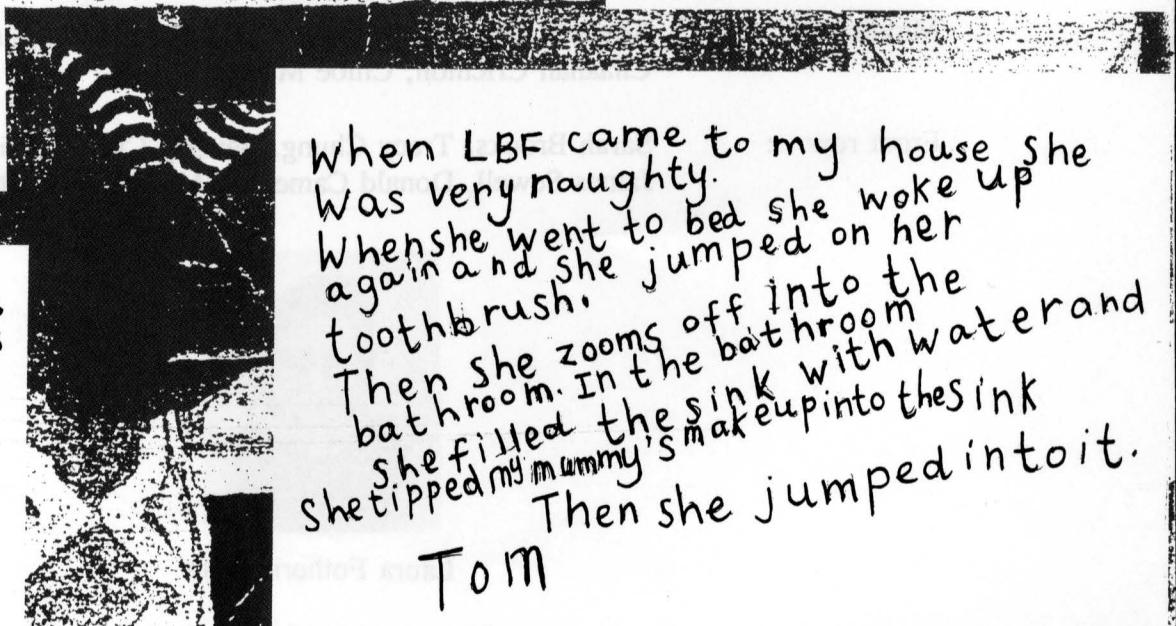
Sarah

We have a little witch in our classroom. She has green hair, stripy socks, black shoes, a black dress and yellow pants with red spots.

Beverly

When Little Big Feet was at my house she ate Grandad's cake. I found her in the fridge with green icing all over her face. She tried on my roller skates and crashed into the curtains. She didn't think they were very nice after that.

Donald



Little Big Feet is haughty. We take her home and when she came to my house on Tuesday I took her to ballet. I put her on the black chairs and when I was doing spring points she moved herself to the wooden steps and sat down. Lucky her she got to sit down.

Laura

When LBF came to my house she was very naughty. When she went to bed she woke up again and she jumped on her toothbrush. Then she zooms off into the bathroom. In the bathroom she filled the sink with water and she tipped my mummy's makeup into the sink. Then she jumped into it.

Tom

When Little Big Feet came to my house she pulled out all the drawers and threw all of the bags on the floor. She had french toast with syrup for breakfast.

Alexander

When Little Big Feet came to my house she played with my toys and when I went to a party she put on Laura's shoes and my cupcake dress and the hat and she climbed on the doors.

Caitlin

When Little BIG Feet came to my house she bit my dog's toe. My dog howled! She ran into my bedroom and she got under the hanky. When I woke I saw my dog with a red toe, we had to put a band aid on it.

James Piper



Little Big Feet went to my house. She messed up my room. Then she went to my mother's room. She got her lipstick and put it all over her clothes. Then my brother smacked her bottom. Anna

When Little Big Feet came to my house she broke the lego and then she went into the playroom and got a jigsaw and opened the lid and took the pieces out of the box. Then she went into the kitchen and went into the cupboard and she opened the cereal packet. Then she poured the cereals out.

Chloe



Little Big Feet went to my house and she bit my cat's tail. She bit Sally on the tail and the head and the leg! My other cat Minnie scratched her on the cheek. Then Little Big Feet bit Minnie.

Rosannah

When Little Big Feet came to my house she took all the things off the wall and she sat on my box and she took one of my dolls to hug and I had to put all the dolls back.

Tracy

When L.B.F. came to my house for the weekend she was so naughty that my Mummy said she must never come to the May's house ever again.

Jonathan

When Little Big Feet came to my house she went out on the balcony and turned the fish and the turtles into frogs! When I went to bed she slept next to my ear. In the middle of the night she pinched it. I had to wake Mummy up to put a plaster on it.

Sophie

One afternoon we left Little Big Feet at school for the night by mistake. She tipped all the bricks up and she made a mess. The next morning we had to tidy up the mess.

Chaanah

When L.B.F. came to my house she watched videos with me. It was Indiana Jones. She slept with me and when I woke up she was on the other side of the bed. My maid forgot to cook breakfast for her so she had none.

Kevin

When Little Big Feet came to my house she slept on my bed. When I woke up she was in the living room reading a book. She drank my Mum's tea. She came to school in the car.

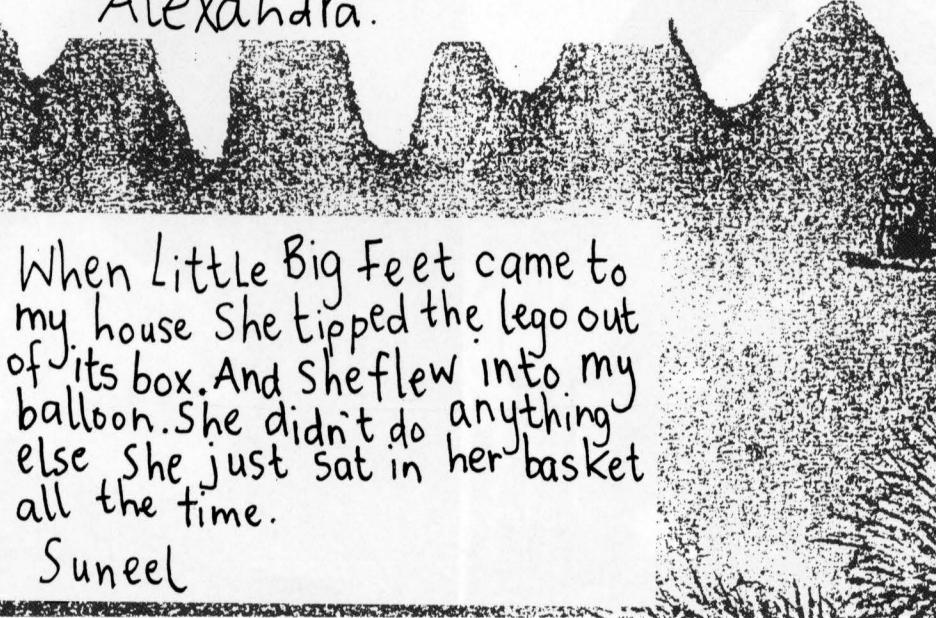
Martin

Little Big Feet came to stay
with me. We went to a restaurant
and she came too. She sat on
the teapots and swung on
the handles.

Mary

When Little Big Feet
came to my house
she played outside with
Caitlin and Cecily and
Laura and then we went
home. I put Little Big
Feet under the table and
she got up herself and
my maid was amazed.
At night she went into
the T.V. room and got some
newspapers. Then she went
to school.

Alexandra.

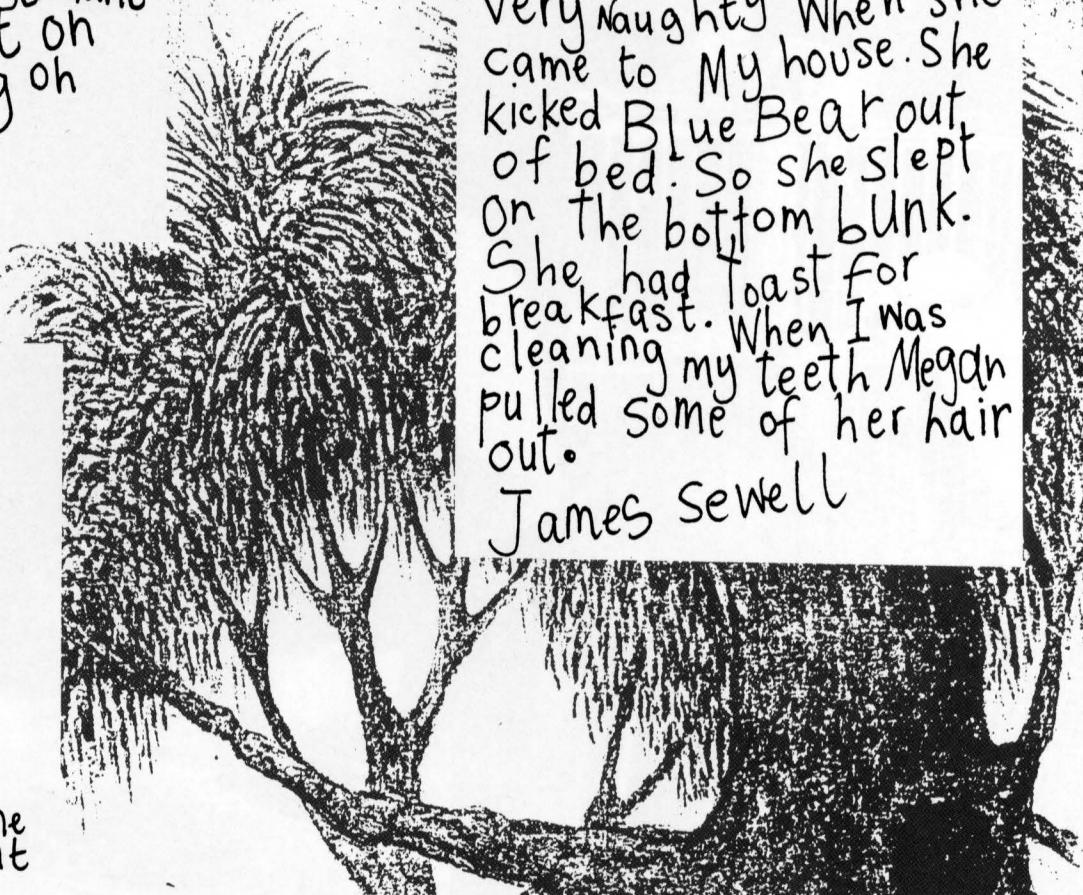


When Little Big Feet came to
my house she tipped the lego out
of its box. And she flew into my
balloon. She didn't do anything
else. She just sat in her basket
all the time.

Suneel

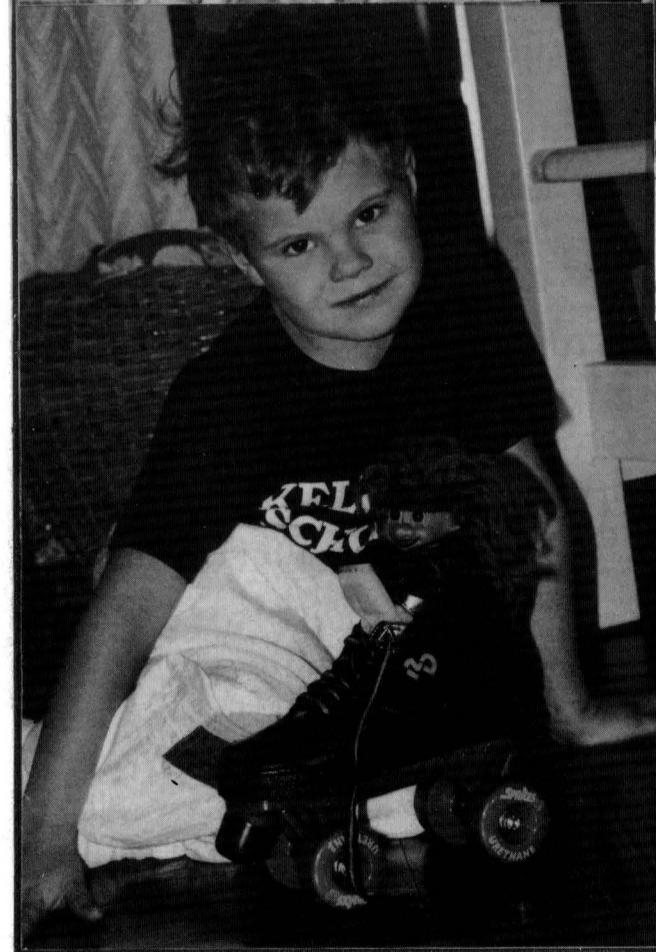
Little Big Feet Was
Very Naughty When She
came to My house. She
kicked Blue Bear out
of bed. So she slept
on the bottom bunk.
She had toast for
breakfast. When I was
cleaning my teeth Megan
pulled some of her hair
out.

James Sewell



When She Came to my house
she talked on the telephone
and she woke everybody up
in the middle of the night. She
played on the computer. My
little brother Andrew is in
Mrs Tully's class and he took
Tim Bear home and Little Big
Feet played with Tim Bear.
She slept in my baby's cot with
Tim Bear.

Philippa



Clancy's 'nowhere'?" she asked. Mollie put Clucky's second-best egg down for inspection. "That's a no," said the witch. "That's right. Now watch." Mollie held up the little wot. The witch took the 'believe' and 'hiss' with these, threw them aside and then picked up the little wot, wriggling in merr, and - would you believe it? - it was Clucky himself! The wot had lost its paws, arms and legs and head - and there he was standing before them, all in one piece again. "Look at him, after all his curious stay in the Land of Special." Then it was Wicks' turn. The snake had been waiting for his turn, too. "I'll be off, then," he said. "Not another bite in which she had put the bad stuff, and emptied it into the snake. And on he did. Then she lifted up the wot and pointed something out of the snake's mouth to the children.

"Dinner, everyone, that's for me. A business meeting, too. No, he's not an expert at his office. That's what, what little Wicks?"

Primary 2, Class 9 - Mrs L. Ashdown



Back row : Mrs Ashdown, Sophie Condie, Andrew Mueller, Alexandra Anderson, Robert Noome, Kate Crosby, Wouter Lambrecht

Middle row : Benjamin Berglund, Sarah-Clare Simon, Maja Troedsson, Stephanie Noel, Beverley Wong, Sara Darmenia, Gordon Muir

Front row : Daniel Bland, Aarthi Muthukumaran, Matthew Booth, Laura Mann, James O'Shea, Katherine Patrick, Gavin Deeprose, Julia Hargreaves



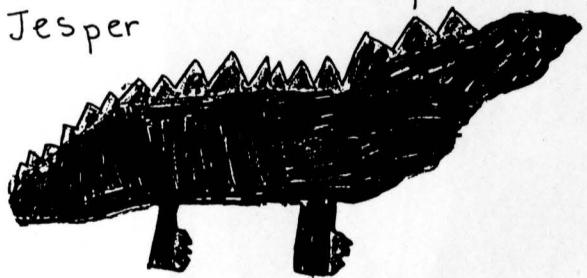
Jasper Hassel



Benjamin Coleridge Cole,

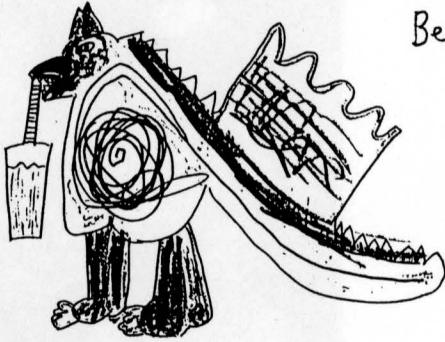
My dragon is big. He is 16 metres long and 6 metres tall. He is not a bad dragon. He flies children to school and helps in assembly. He plays the piano, he rings the handbell at the end of playtime and helps the little children to climb trees. He sleeps in a big hole in the mountain. He has an enormous bed with red sheets and four pillows.

Jesper



My dragon is bad. He puffs fire at houses and then eats the bricks with his sharp strong teeth. When he gets angry he roars very loudly and all the people run out of their houses to the shops because the dragon doesn't eat shops. He drinks paint and likes the taste of pink and yellow best. He sleeps in Toys R Us.

Beverley.



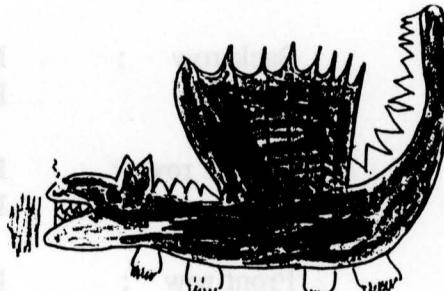
here be dragons...

Matthew



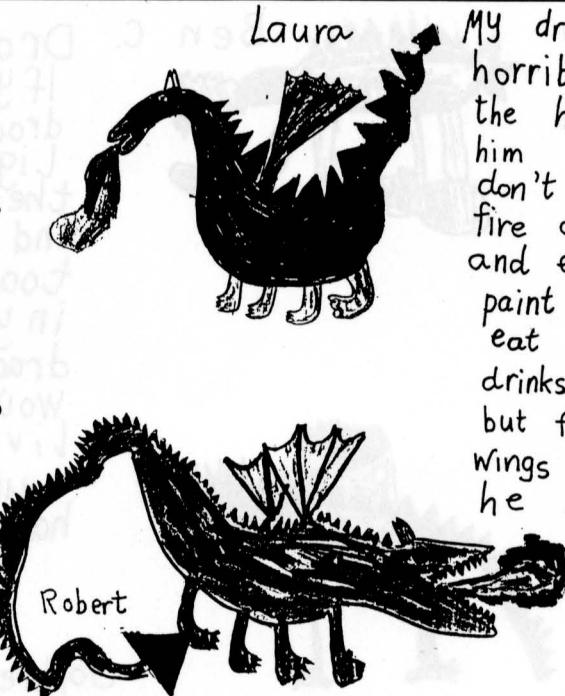
Once upon a time there were two dragons. They hated each other and every time they saw each other they fought. They fought until they were too tired to fight any more then they flew away. One lived underground and one slept on a mountain. One was red and one was green. The red one ate red rocks and that made him hungrier. The green one ate fish.

Maja

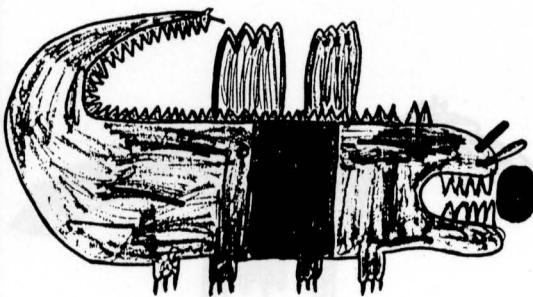


My dragon is not very good and not very bad. He likes to eat oranges and drink water. He hates eating people because they don't taste good and they're smelly. He reads books about dragons and he has 4 friends and he plays football and basketball with them. He is good at catching and running.

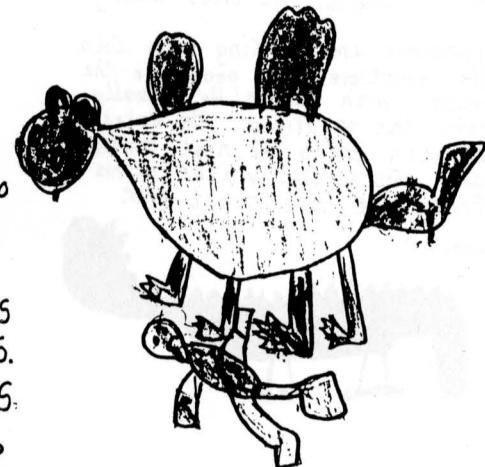
My dragon is called Spiky because he has big red spikes on his back. He has a green body and blue eyes. His nostrils are black and he has a hundred teeth. He is a good dragon. People tell him what kind of weather they want and he flies up to God and tells Him and God sends it down. Sometimes they choose snow for the kids to play in. He's as big as a Tyrannosaurus Rex and has a huge roar. When he roars it scares away monsters. He lives in a cave in Holland.



My dragon is wicked. He does horrible things. He bangs people on the head with his tail so they will tell him where their gold is. If they don't have any gold he blows fire on them and burns them up and eats them but he pours green paint on them first. He also likes to eat babies with mustard and he drinks snail juice. He is long and thin but fat in the middle. He has green wings and his scales point up when he sees babies.

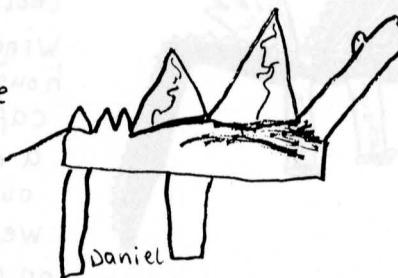


My dragon is green and he has four legs with long sharp claws so he can carry people to his home in a volcano. He roasts them in the volcano and then gobbles them up. He spits out the bones. He drinks deer's blood and has ten cups for breakfast.



Stephanie

Dragons like to play with mean dragons. They like to play catch and melting candles and dragon-fighting. Mean dragons eat cars and whales. Good dragons eat vegetables and fruit. Bananas are their favourites. They drink apple juice and water. Dragons sleep in some warm grass out in the fields. When it's raining they go under the trees.



Daniel
Dread the dragon is dreadful. He burns graves and grass. He eats snowy owls and drinks lakes. He hates nice people and wonderful things like flowers growing. He stamps on flowers. He also hates birds and butterflies and bugs. He burns up forests just to make them look gloomy.

My dragon is a good dragon. He is from China. He catches robbers for the police and he lets people go on his back for a fly around the sky. He has special eyes and can find money that gets dropped on the ground. He gives it back to the people that lost it. He does not keep it himself. He is not selfish. He likes eating

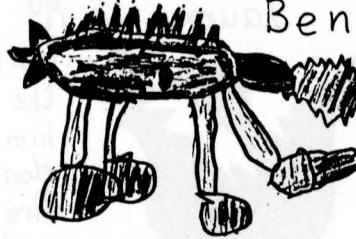
tomatoes and drinking Coca Cola. He sometimes hits people in the face with pizzas! He usually does this on Fridays. He wakes up very early the next morning and pours cold water on his friends that have slept over.

Wouter



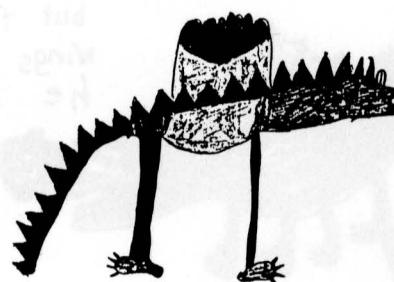
Aarthi

My dragon eats lights and teeth and straw and sticks. He drinks vinegar and silver ink. He's friendly and kind. If someone is new at school or falls over and hurts themselves the dragon looks after them. He never says rude words or hurts anyones feelings. His special treat is to eat dirty things off the road or off the bottoms of shoes. He is invited to all the parties because he is wise and good. He blows up balloons, he helps to cut the cake and he brings lots of flowers and presents. He does sewing for the tailor. He builds houses for the refugees and gives them money.



Ben C.

Dragons can be useful. If you are lost in the dark with a dragon the dragon can make light with his fire and show you the way back to your mummy and daddy. You don't need a toaster if you have a dragon in your house because the dragon can toast your bread. I would like to have a dragon living in my bedroom, then I could read books after mummy has switched off the light.

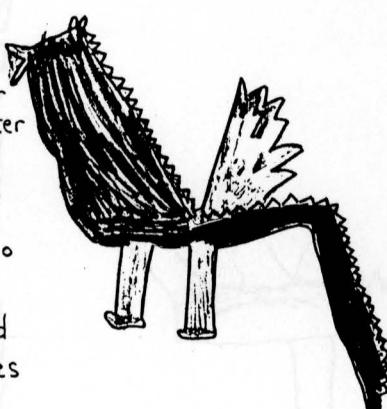


Sophie

Some dragons are really fierce and some dragons aren't. Fierce dragons breathe fire over people and they scratch them with their claws. They eat people and pigs and they just swallow them whole. Not fierce dragons eat eggs, cheese, sweets and jelly. Dragons live and sleep in dark caves and they come out at night.



S.C.



Sarah-clare

My dragon is fierce with really sharp teeth and its black. It is tall and it has wings to fly around. It burns down houses with the fire from its mouth. It captures princesses and throws them in a deep dark dungeon and never lets them out. It eats fairies and princes every week. My dragon lives in a secret cave on a mountain in Disney Land.

My dragon is a good dragon. He helps people. He chases away bad dragons and blows flames at them. He's green and about the size of a dog. He lives in a nice cave near the town. In his cave there are lots of red flowers and different coloured butterflies. There are rocks for him to climb on inside his cave and there's grass on the floor because he likes to eat grass.

Kate



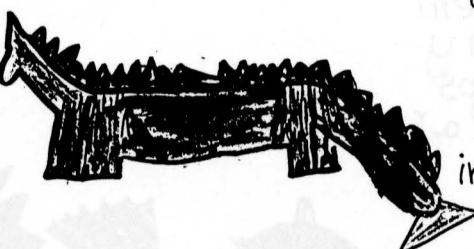
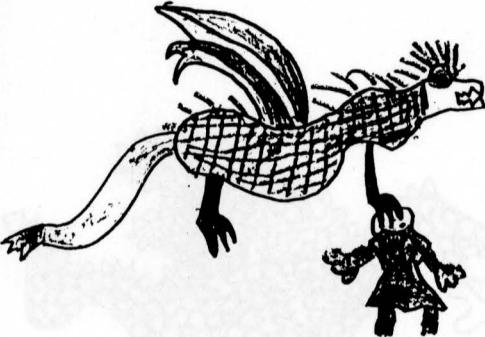
My dragon is green and fierce. He burns peoples houses to get their gold and gives the gold to the Trolls so they won't hit him with their Black Bommy-Knockers. The Trolls want to be filthy rich. My dragon fights battles with Knights and he always wins. He likes to eat maidens and if he can't find any maidens he eats trees. He likes to drink the sea especially if it has rubbish in it. Katherine

Sara

My dragon is very mean but sometimes he is kind. When he's being mean he kidnaps people. He doesn't give them back until he gets pretty things like jewellery and gold. Sometimes he's kind and boils water so people can make tea when they're having a picnic.

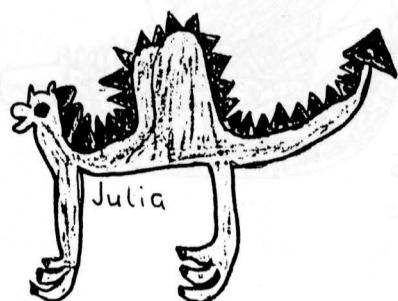
Andrew

Dragons are very fierce. They are not gentle to you. They scratch you and throw you around. Sometimes they take children to their dungeons and feed them worms and frogs and poisoned drinks. They get people as slaves and make them dig for gold and buried treasure. Sometimes dragons fight crocodiles but the dragons always win and then they eat the crocodiles.



Julia

My dragon is bad. He breaks things and makes a mess and growls a lot. He is enormous. So when he growls he sounds like a scary monster. When he snores he makes the ground shake. He doesn't like the cold and always has the heater on in his cave. He wears a fur coat and a hat and warm boots when he goes out in the snow.



My dragon burns rocks

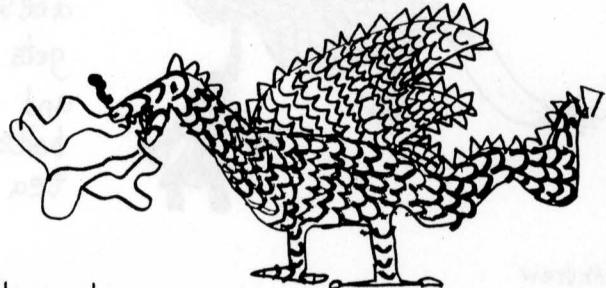
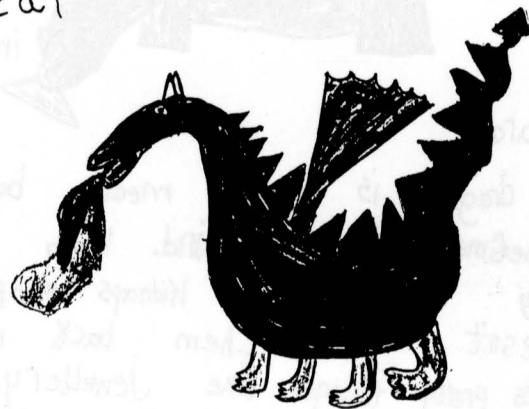
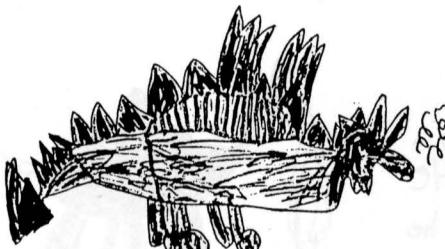
for his dinner and boats
for lunch. He flies up
to catch aeroplanes for his
breakfast. He has
sea water to drink. When
people try to get him
he blows fire at them
and burns their bony-
knockers. He sleeps
in a chimney pot near
the Post office.

Gordon



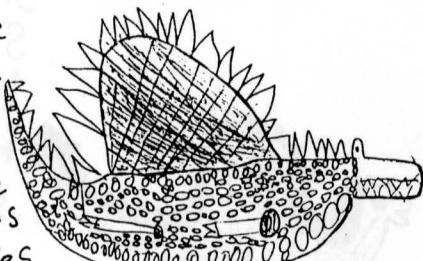
My dragon is fierce. He's
always hungry and he eats 102
people every day. He breaks
drainpipes to get water
out because that's how
he drinks. He lives in a
spooky cave with bones
and skulls and blood all
over the floor. His
cave is under Kellett
School. He only comes
out at night with
1600 cousins and they
play in the playground
and on the apparatus
that's why the ropes
broke.

Gavin



Benjamin

My dragon is green
and red with red scales
and red wings. He has green
feet with sharp white
claws. He doesn't breathe fire. He
is friendly to people and
likes to help them. He
lets them stand on his
head to reach up high. He
is 20 feet tall and is as
long as Kellett School. He lives
in a dark cave on the top of
a mountain. He eats elephants
and drinks wine.



Alexandra

My dragon can do magic. He
can shoot flames of different
colours up into the sky and
make little stars come raining
down. He can also shoot
fireworks and make them burst
My dragon likes to drink
blood and eat bones and the metal
from bicycles. He is brownish
black with green and red and
yellow wings. He sleeps in a
stone bed and has skin for his
covers.

Primary 3, Class 10 - Mrs V. Anderson



Back row : Mrs Anderson, Tybee van Tienen, Matthew Andree-Wiltens, Clio Sinclair, Mrs Ryan

Middle row : Daryl Chung, Thomas McDonald, Daniel Cooper, Nikolas Stewart,

Front row : Chiara Lee, Oliver Witton, Jessica Hawke, Christian Troth, Samantha Nieveen



Melissa Lee



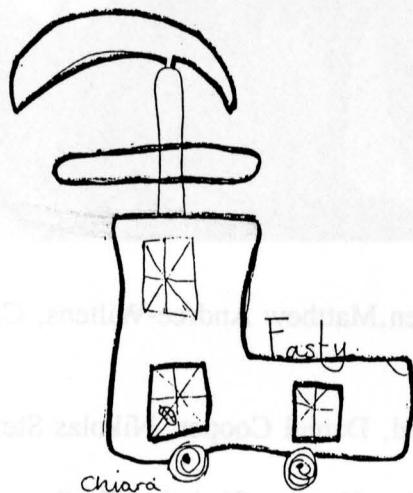
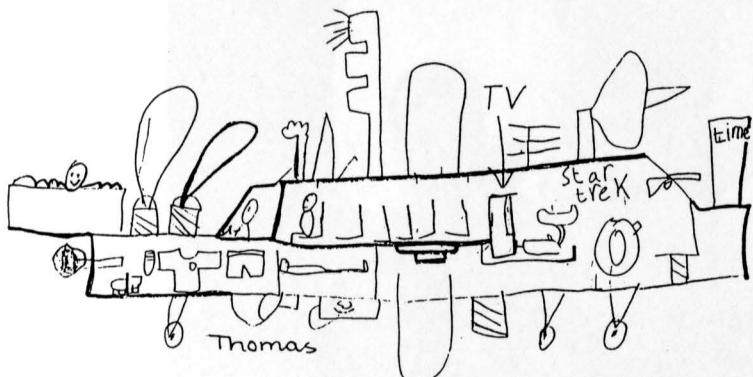
Joseph Rogers



Sabai Lwin

My invention is called Star Trek Rex Two. It has a Nintendo and fake traffic lights. It can travel all over the world. It can carry seven people. It has an ejector seat, and it can float.

Thomas McDonald



The Super-Sonic Fold Up Suitcase

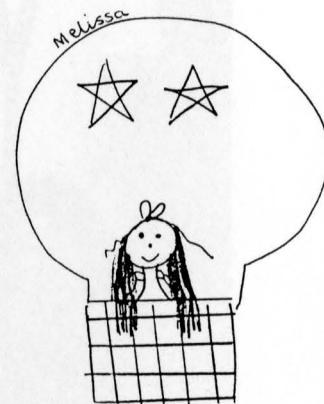
My vehicle is able to turn into a plane, a boat and a car. It is really a suitcase and I can carry it around. My vehicle can travel anywhere. Three people can travel in it. When I have reached my destination I fold it back into a suitcase.

Nikolas Stewart

My vehicle is a hot air balloon. It can go on land, water and in the air. It is called the flying balloon and I love it very much. When you are up in the air you get a lovely view. You go high above the clouds. It can travel quickly or slowly.

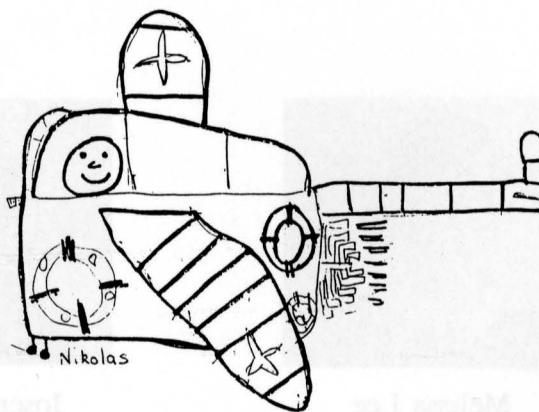
Melissa Lee

VEHICLES OF THE FUTURE



This is my special machine which can travel to England. If it is raining there it has an umbrella to keep it dry. The vehicle has one driver and two passengers. It travels fast, it takes only an hour to get to England. It is called Fasty.

Chiara Lee



This is my machine. It can fly, bounce and roll. It is called Bomb. Two people can travel in it. It has a spot to put luggage and a first aid kit. There is a computer for typing in where you want to go.

Then BOMB, off you go!

Tybee van Tienen

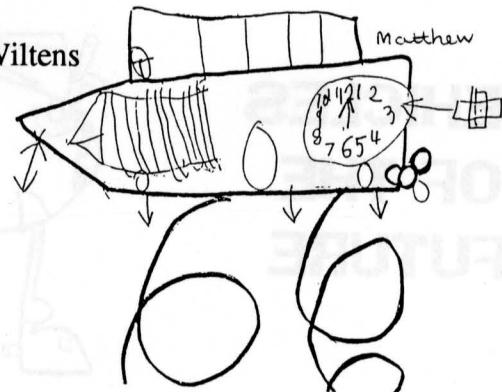


The Sea Umbo Jumbo

The drill at the front is for digging down into the sand. The springs are for jumping out of the water if the current is too strong. The wheels come out when the vehicle comes onto land. Behind the clock is a first aid kit. It can carry four people. The hood at the top closes up when it goes under water.

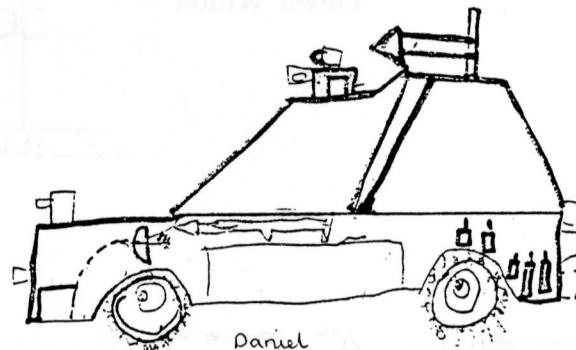
Matthew Andree-Wiltens

VEHICLES OF THE FUTURE



This is my Super Sonic Police Radar Company Car Number One. It can carry nine people. It has springs on the wheels. On the outside, in a box, there are wings which come out when you want them to. It also has two hyper-powered candle sticks to burn up the road. It can drive underneath a traffic jam and come out the other side.

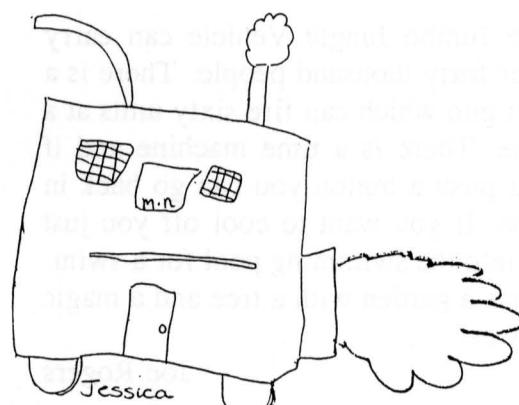
Daniel Cooper



The Fluff Pop

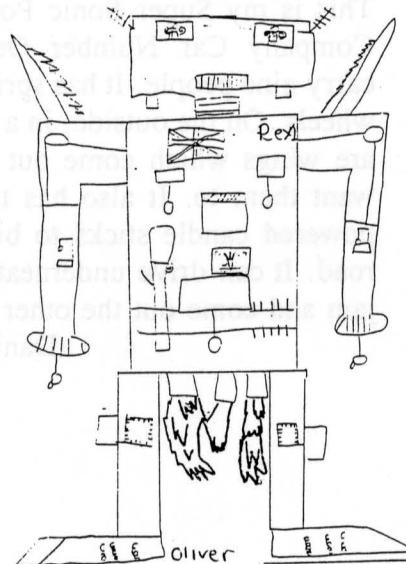
The Fluff Pop is used for cleaning the world. It takes all the pollution and turns it into trees. The Fluff Pop can carry 450 people all at once. The Fluff Pop can fly, all it has to do is put the wings into place. It can turn into a boat. The long thing on the top is a telescope.

Jessica Hawke



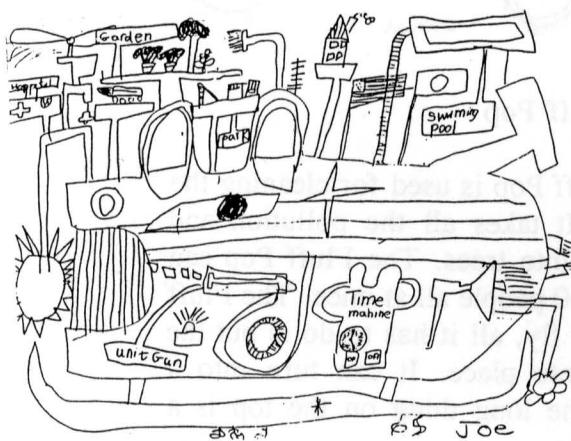
My robot vehicle is called Rex One. I sit in the eye with Thomas. It can hold two people. On the leg, at the knee, there are magnetic force fields. On the feet there are springs, so that it can jump over walls. On the right there are smoke bombs and on the shoulders there are blades which shoot off and cut things. It will take you anywhere in the world.

Oliver Witton



My vehicle is very special, it is called The Secret Force Field Electric Boat. It can take twelve people and as an aeroplane it can take fourteen. It is for protecting the world from Aliens.

Daryl Chung



The Jumbo Jungle Machine

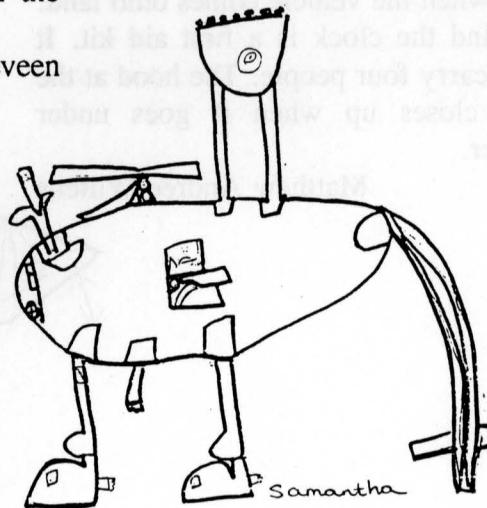
The Jumbo Jungle Vehicle can carry over forty thousand people. There is a unit gun which can fire sixty units at a time. There is a time machine and if you push a button you can go back in time. If you want to cool off you just go into the swimming pool for a swim. It has a garden with a tree and a magic flower.

Joe Rogers

My vehicle's name is Pop Out Helicopter. It is called this because it is mainly a helicopter but there are little doors and when you press buttons some things pop out. The feet are little space ships that zoom off. When this happens other feet come down. The vehicle is good for long journeys. It can travel on land, water and in the air.

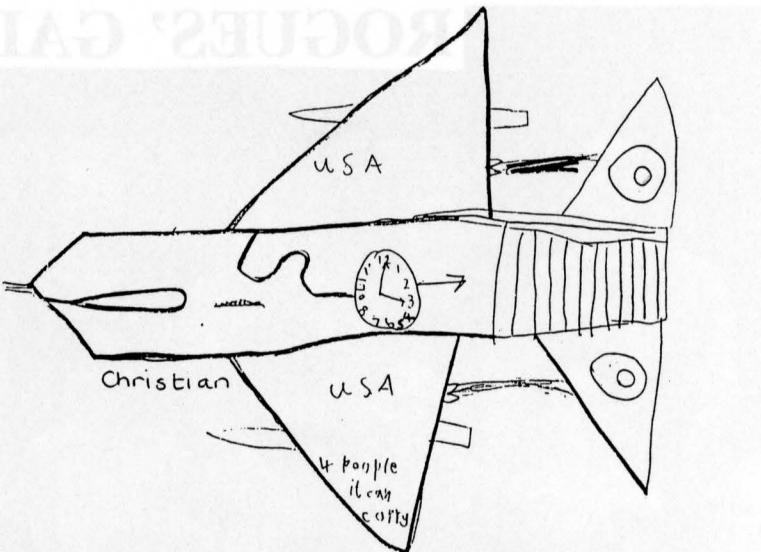
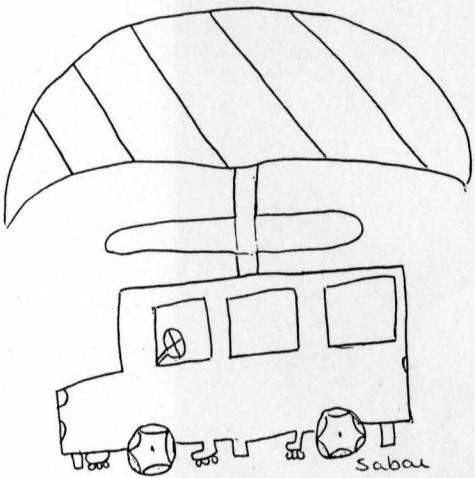
Samantha Nieveen

VEHICLES OF THE FUTURE



This is my invention, it is called The Umbrella Machine. It is for travelling long distances quickly. The roller blades make it go very fast. It can fly. It can go on water because it has paddles. Twelve people can travel in it.

Sabai Lwin



VEHICLES OF THE FUTURE

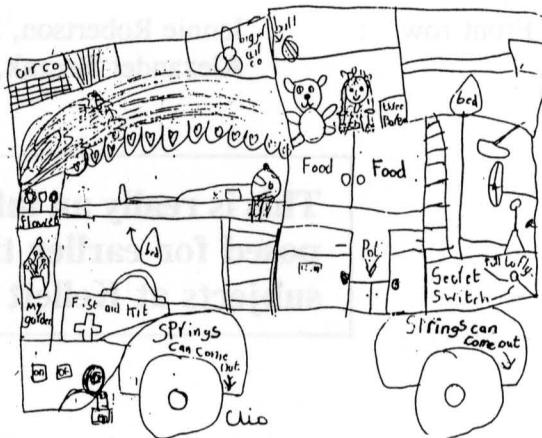
The People Vehicle has two jets. The arrow always points to where the machine wants to go. The passengers sit at the front. It goes quite fast. It takes off like a helicopter. It has a special knife to chop trees out of the way.

Christian Troth

The Everything Can Do Vehicle

My vehicle can do everything. It has air conditioning, a garden, beds, kitchen, a first aid kit and a play room. If you pull the secret switch the vehicle will fly. There are springs in the wheels which are used for springing through mud. It can be used as a house or for travelling around. It can carry two people. It can travel fast or slow. It can travel all over the world because it can go in water without getting damaged.

Clio Sinclair



ROGUES' GALLERY



Back row : Mrs Whittleton, Jennifer White, Blair Crichton, Julia Marans, Cristina Rosas, Joanna Weiss

Middle row : Benjamin Yellowlees, Simon Beard, Robert Wilkinson, Thomas Lovett, William Sweeney, Haris Ellahi

Front row : Jennie Robertson, Jennifer Lewis, Charlotte Long-Price, Elisabetta Pigaiani, Alexander Beczak, Christopher Muir, Nicola Sawyer

This is really an informal photograph the "Governor" posed for earlier this year when visiting her faithful subjects at Kellett School

On the beautiful Island of Kellett, somewhere in the tropical sea lives "Governor" Whittleton and her faithful subjects. Life is never quiet for "Governor" Whittleton as she tries to keep law and order in the class oops territory! The seas around Kellett Island are swarming with bands of wicked pirates whose deeds are most foul. If you come across them be warned, be on your guard for they are **DANGEROUS!!!**



ROGUES' GALLERY



WANTED



"ONE-EYED" ROB

For piracy on the high seas, for not bringing his bookbag to Cap'n Whittleton, for watching W.W.F. Wrestling and for shouting across the ship at the Captain!

REWARD - 50 CENTS!

WANTED



CAPTAIN "SAVAGE" SAWYER

For being a member of the pirate crew aboard the bad ship "Thunderguts", for making her granny walk the plank, for not eating her greens and for making very silly noises!

REWARD - POSSIBLY!

ROGUES' GALLERY

WANTED



"SCARFACE" LONG-PRICE

For being a member of a pirate crew, for not eating her vegetables, for being rotten to her sister, for singing rude songs and for drinking the cat's milk!

REWARD - \$8,200



WANTED



"BARE FOOT" TOM
(alias "Twinkle Toes")

For trying to hi-jack the star ferry, for attempted murder of the "governor", for losing his shoes and for having holes in his socks!

REWARD - \$1,000

WANTED



"CAPTAIN YELLOWEYE REEBOK"

For putting a crab in the "governor's" knickers, for stealing pirate videos, for teasing Prince Charles, for getting drunk and for not cleaning his shoes!

REWARD - LOTS OF DOSH!

WANTED

WANTED



CAPTAIN "WICKED" WHITE

For being the leader of a band of nasty pirates, for murder and theft on the high seas, for spilling rum over Cap'n Whittleton and for giggling at the table.

REWARD - A TREASURE CHEST

WANTED



"BLACKCLOAK" BECZAK

For joining a pirate crew, for pushing Cap'n Whittleton, for pulling down the Kellett flag and raising a "Jolly Roger" and for playing on deck past his bedtime!

REWARD - \$8000

WANTED



"EARINGS" MARANS

For being part of a pirate crew, for robbing the Hong Kong bank, for not going to school, for not kissing her Mum and Dad goodnight!

REWARD - U.S.\$102

WANTED



MARA "THE BEAST" WEISS

For being a member of the Kellett pirates. For throwing the headmistress overboard, for hitting her brother and for making faces at Governor Whittleton.

REWARD - \$1000

WANTED



BILLY "THE BULLY" SWEENEY

(the infamous jewel pirate)

For stealing "Governor" Whittleton's gold earrings, for not brushing his teeth, for not combing his hair and for making faces at his captain!

REWARD - \$1,000,000

ROGUES' GALLERY

WANTED



ELISABETTA "THE TERRIBLE"

For joining a pirate crew after school, for making Blair walk the plank, for stealing the "governor's" earrings and for pinching the pizza from the pizza hut!

REWARD - FREE PIZZAS FOR A
YEAR!



WANTED



"WICKED BLAIR BLOOD"

For being the leader of a group of nasty pirates, for making Kellett children walk the plank, for feeding teachers to sharks and for not taking a bath or shower for a year!

REWARD - \$90,0000

WANTED



HARIS "THE HORRID"

For piracy on the high seas, for stealing his granny's walking stick, for burping in assembly and for spraying Cap'n Whittleton with mud.

REWARD - A BARREL OF RUM!

WANTED



JENNY "THE JEWEL"

For piracy on the South China Seas, for stealing her mother's jewels, for being nasty to her brother and for flushing the goldfish down the toilet!

REWARD - NOT A HOPE

WANTED



CAPTAIN "ROTTENFACE" ROBERTSON

For piracy on the high seas, for making Mrs Tyrrell walk the plank, for stealing parrots from the zoo and for biting the first mate's nose!

REWARD - 100 PIECES OF SILVER

WANTED



"CAPTAIN SIMON GINGERBEER"

For NOT stealing any treasure for 50 years, for NOT looking like a pirate, for NOT turning up at the last battle and forgetting his glasses!

REWARD - 6 MILLION DOLLARS

WANTED



"CUTTHROAT" ROSAS

For piracy on the low seas, for going to bed far too late, for sucking her thumb and for not taking her dog for a walk.

REWARD - \$4,000.90

WANTED

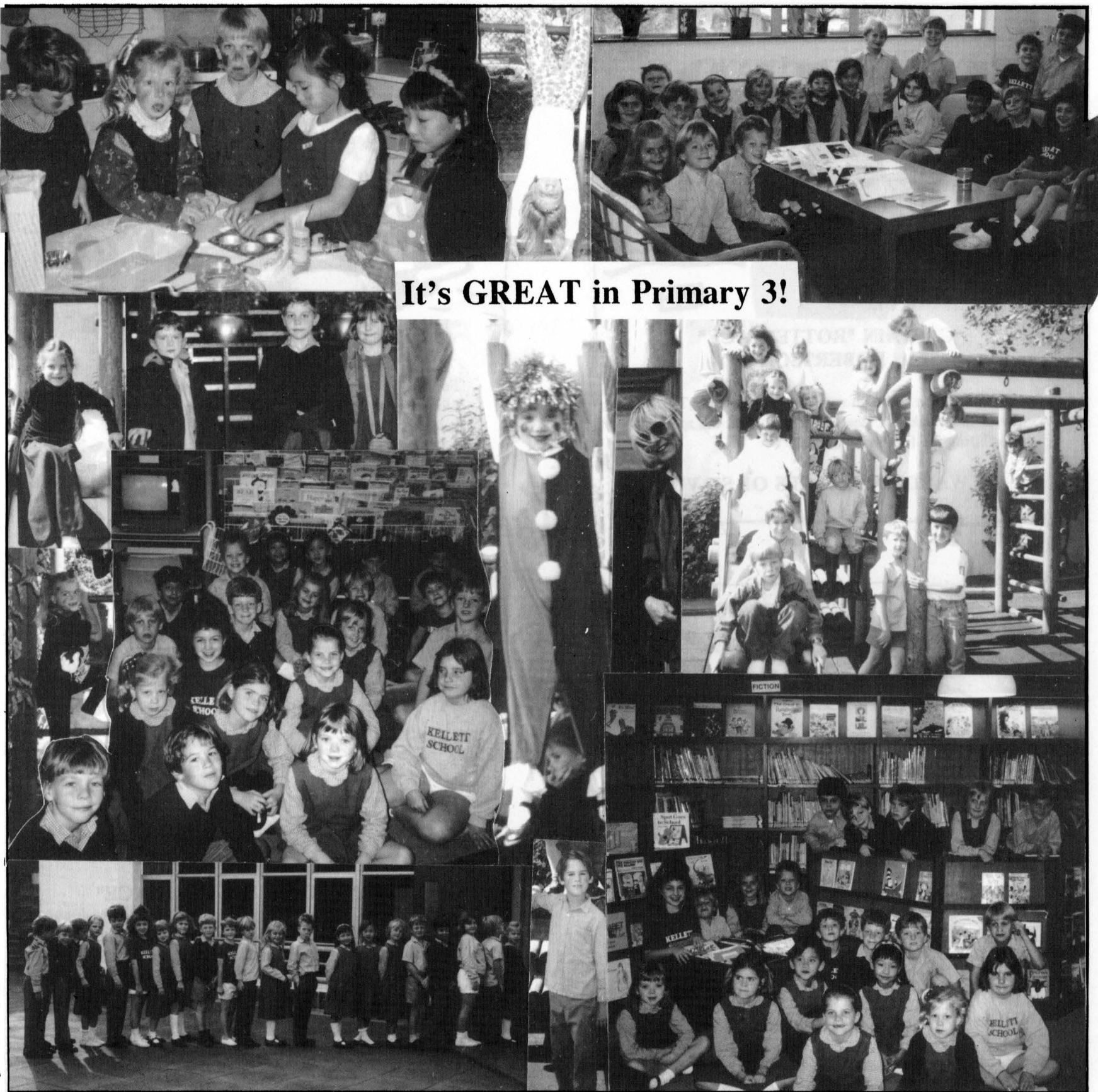


CAPTAIN CHRIS "SAUSAGEFACE"

For being part of a wicked band of pirates, for putting his brother down the loo and for tickling his teacher to death.

REWARD
A KELLETT BOOKSHOP TOKEN!

Primary Class 12 - Mrs J. Wiltshire



Class 12 is fantastic!
Mrs. Wiltshire

I like playing the computer.
Janet

I am looking forward to being a cub.
James Budge

102 It is fun at Brownies. We can sing and play games. Chi Ping

I like going to clubs.
Melvin

We can change our library books when it is not our real library day! Liam

Stories we have written

The Mystery

I woke up and looked around. I felt very strange and my room looked completely different. I rubbed my eyes and looked again and you'll never guess what had happened! ...

I saw a giant stepping on my cage. I quickly ran as fast as I could. I am a hamster. I felt very frightened. The giant nearly stepped on me. He was enormous. I ran under the bed. I felt lonely. I stayed very quiet and still. I heard some more heavy stamping and it was the giant. He heard me squeaking. He tried to get under the bed but he couldn't.

He said "I'm going to get you." I was frightened and scared too. I said "Don't eat me, please!" He said "Yes." I said "Thankyou," and he said "You're welcome!"

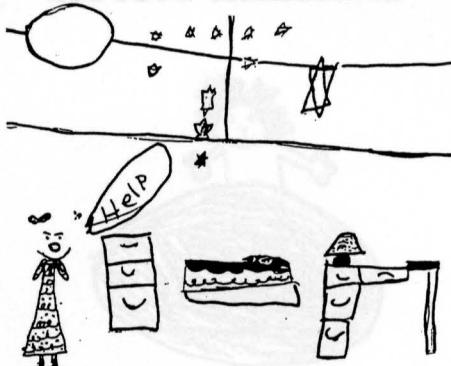
Emily Harris



I saw that my room and all my things had their faces on the floor. I went to the kitchen. Everything there had their faces on the floor too. I didn't know what to do, so I went to ask what had happened. When I got there I stood stiff. I saw my parents were under a spell, so I said "This is a real mystery!"....

To my surprise I saw an alien ship. I couldn't believe it. I captured the aliens and then everything was back to normal again.

Chi Ping

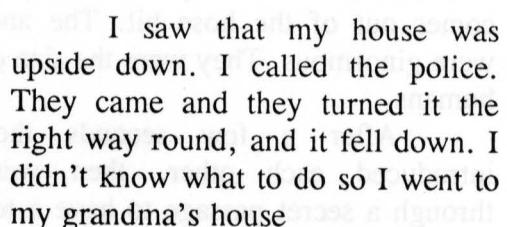


I see lots of shadows. Some shadows look like monsters. I get scared and dive under the covers....

I wake up again and my room is very dark and spooky, and I went to my window and looked out. I saw a shadow. It looks like a monster. I jumped and ran back to my bed and dived under my covers and stayed there for a long time. Then I came up again, and looked up and then down, and I looked at the window. It looked very, very, very dark...

I put the light on and read until morning.

Nicola Kinmond



I saw that my house was upside down. I called the police. They came and they turned it the right way round, and it fell down. I didn't know what to do so I went to my grandma's house

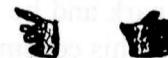
Richard Heywood-Waddington



I saw an invisible man. He had dressed in my boots and he had dressed in my gloves and he had dressed in my snow hat. He was a ghost and he had come from heaven to take me out to dinner to a ghost restaurant, and he had come to say "Hello."

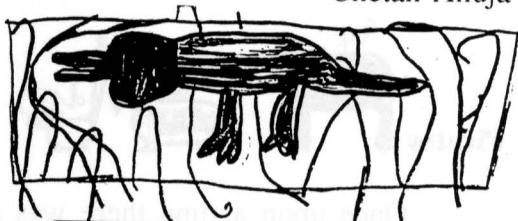


Nicholas Young



I saw a parrot. He was breaking his cage. He was breaking everything in his cage, and I don't believe it because I never saw anything like this before!

Chetan Ahuja



I saw that I was no longer in my palace. I shouted "Servants!" Not one came, not even my son or daughter. I was in a tent. Outside the tent was a bamboo fort. There was a door to go out of the fort, but outside the fort were lots and lots of fierce animals.

I needed food but I couldn't go out because I am food for the animals, and the animals are food for me. If I try to eat the animals they will eat me instead!

Melvin Byres

Animal stories

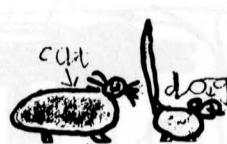
Lion Goes to Animal Town

One day lion was really bored, so bored he went to town to see his sister cat, but she wasn't there so he went to see his cousin dog instead, but he wasn't there either, so he went home.

An hour later he went back to town to see his uncle pig. His uncle was in, so lion went in for tea. Then they went to the park and he fell in the mud. His sister and his cousin appeared and he asked, "Where have you been?" His sister said "In the park."

"Please get me out!" So his sister and his uncle and his cousin all pulled, and they pulled him out of the mud. They all played in the park together and then went home to dinner.

Charlotte Hellings



Pirates

Once upon a time there was a pig and a cat and a dog and a mouse and a zebra and they were all pirates. One day all the crew went to an island. They went to find some treasure, and they dug and dug. They found the treasure. Then a man came and took the treasure.

The dog said "Catch him!" "Yes!" said the cat.

They did, and the dog and the zebra and the monkey and the mouse and the pig all took the man to the ship.

James Charlton



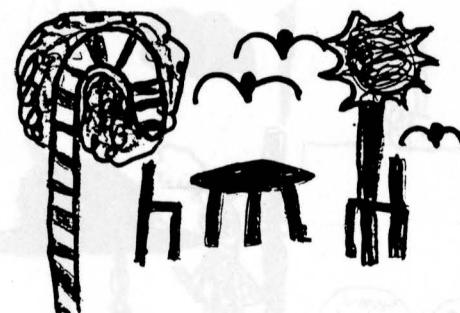
The Adventure of the Animals

Once a boy found a deep, dark hole in his garden. He went through the hole. At the bottom it turned into a tunnel. In one end was a door, the other end was blocked up. Charlie was getting very scared, but he wanted to find out what was behind the door.

He went through and he saw some animals. There were about 151 of them. There were 12 bees, 1 caterpillar, 3 millipedes, 19 flies, 16 killer ants and an army of pumper bumpers! They're pumps with lion heads, and their weapon is fire. It comes out of the hose bit. The ants were ginormous. They were the size of humans.

After a few seconds they introduced each other, then went through a secret passage to have a tea party. It was fun.

Liam Murphy



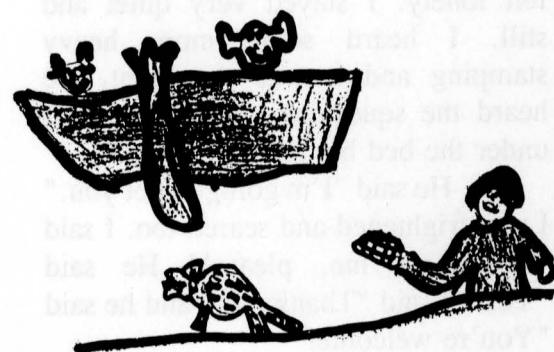
My Adventure With the Animals

Benjamin is the talking mouse and I am Alexander. We are going to Animal Land in a rowing boat....

The talking mouse was killed! It was a mile from Animal Land. I made it in two weeks!

I heard birds singing. I saw lots of elephants. I saw lots and lots of rhinoceros, and lots of hippopotamus, and lots of other animals too.

Alexander Smith



Escape!

I saw my door was open. I escaped. I went through the bushes. I looked around and I saw a big, fat elephant which was going to step on me. I ran away. I was scared but I was hungry. I saw a reindeer. I ran after it and I caught him. Now I am not scared!

I loved the jungle. I didn't like the zoo. I saw a man. I ran because I thought that the man was going to take me back to the zoo. Tigers should not have to live in zoos!

Lazaros Sarris Bonache

The Koocamabush

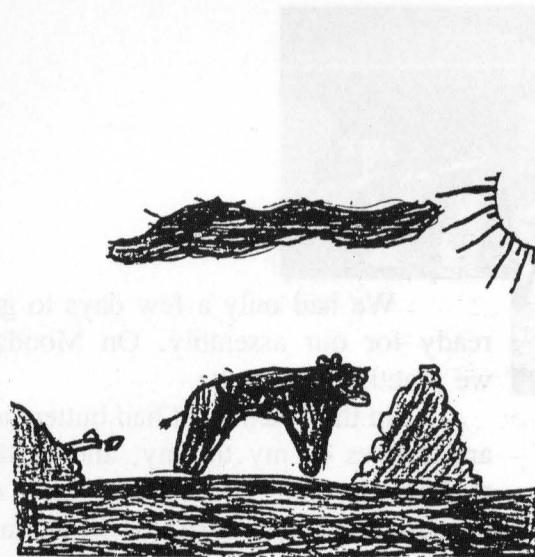
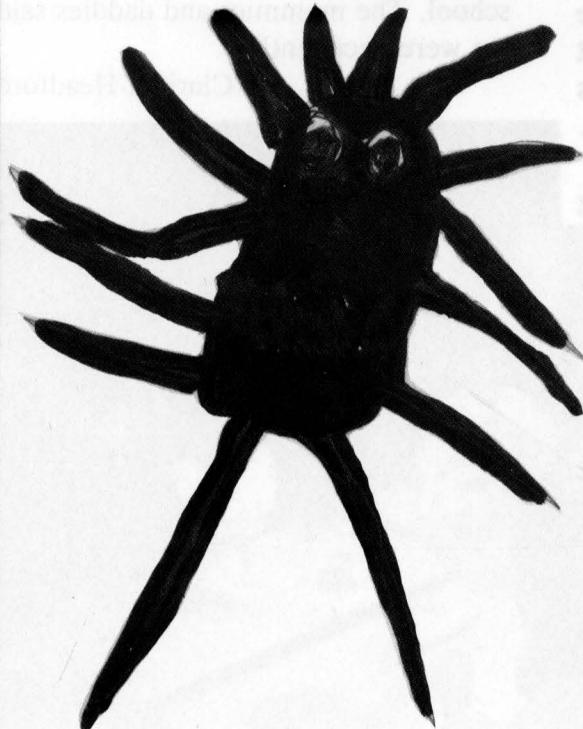
"The koocamabush is coming!" "Run for your lives!" The townspeople sure did run.

The koocamabush was a very dangerous animal. The koocamabush had long sticks sticking out of its muddy body because it lived in the mud. The koocamabush was once a fairy, but a terrible earthquake was coming near and that was when it happened.....

The earthquake had scared the fairy and turned it into something called a koocamabush. "If only the spell could be broken!" cried all the townspeople. (For there had to be another earthquake to break the spell)

Suddenly the ground began to shake. "It's an earthquake!" The townspeople danced for joy as the koocamabush turned back into a fairy once again.

Marla Spivack



Best Friends

The rhino and the hippo were best friends. They lived in South Africa. They wallowed in mud, thick oozy mud. The tick bird is their friend and it eats all the insects off their skins, but the rhino is not safe.

Hunters came and chased him in an army jeep. They had guns. They shot the rhino. He was dead. They took his horn away.

The hippo and the tick bird were very sad their friend was dead.

Willem van der Vegt

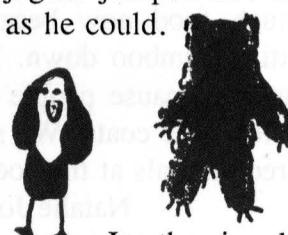


Koala and Penguin

Once there was a little baby penguin. Her mother was killed by humans because she refused to give them the eggs. Penguin had been in one of these eggs. She headed to the jungle where by the greatest luck she met a baby koala who had fallen off his mother's back and was crying. His name was Tom.

Soon there was a crashing in the jungle, and jaguar Atorile came staring at the middle of their eyes. They were frightened and they yelled for help. Another bigger crashing noise came and in front of Atorile stood orang utan Fitch. He beat his chest and fifty other orang utans came charging at the jaguar. The jaguar jumped and ran away as fast as he could.

Sophie Coulier



In the jungle there was a koala. The koala was tame. I put my hand out and I touched it. It was soft. I liked the koala.

Next I went to Antarctica, to the South Pole, to see the penguins. When I got there I saw a baby penguin. It was sweet. I liked him very much. The koala came with me but it was too cold for him even though he had hair. The penguin took me to feel the ocean. It was freezing cold. I took my foot out of the ocean and I went to see the other penguins. They got out of their hiding place and I saw them. They were beautiful.

Alison Hochstetter

Things we have done

I love sewing.
Lazaros

I'm looking forward to going
Alexander

I love P3 a lot.
Richard

My club is paint and play.
Duncan

Zoological Gardens



Some zoos are good, some zoos are bad. Good zoos keep animals safe. Some zoos think more than others do. They should look after the animals. They should get more endangered animals and have fewer un-endangered animals.

We visited the Hong Kong Zoological Gardens and we saw the endangered animals there. Pandas are not getting much food now because people are cutting bamboo down. Big cats are in danger because people are shooting them for their coats. We saw these endangered animals at the zoo.

Natalie Jones

The Christmas Play

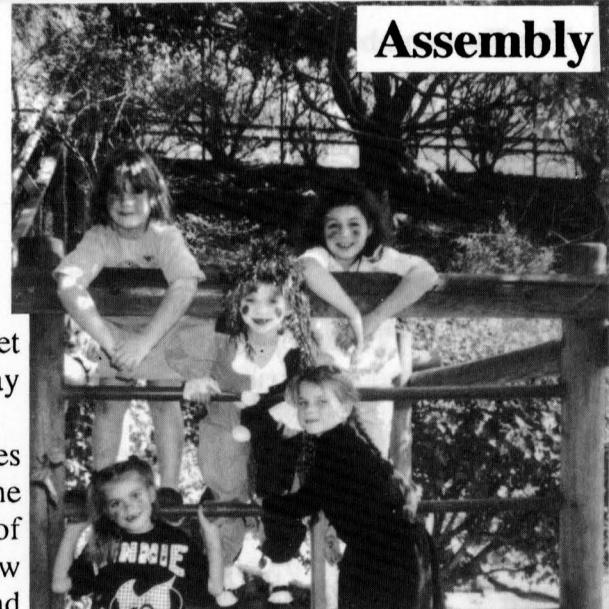


I like recorder.
Clarissa

I like hall hockey.
Nicholas

I love my club. My club is pets.
Marla

Assembly



We had only a few days to get ready for our assembly. On Monday we practised the waltz.

In the assembly I had butterflies and snakes in my tummy, and in the middle I had a small leap of excitement. I was pleased when I saw baby Amanda with my mummy and daddy in the audience.

James Budge

When I was in the play I was an antelope with Alison. I was excited and nervous. I remembered my words and Mrs. Wiltshire said I had a very big voice.

When the play was finished we went down to play in the playground. It was dark. My mum and dad said I was good, and my friends were good too. We had lots of fun.

Janet Ng



I am looking forward to camp.
James Charlton

Places we have been



Aberdeen harbour



I love mathematics.
Willem

I like Brownies.
Natalie

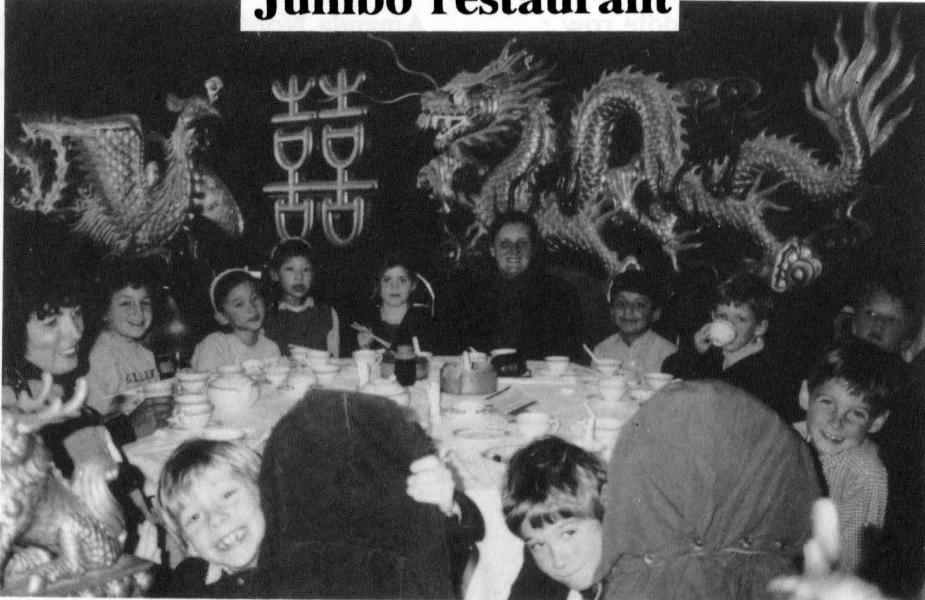
I like going to Cantonese.
Chetan

We walked around Aberdeen to see the Chinese New Year preparations. We saw decorated fishing boats, kumquat trees, the temple at Ap lei chau and the Jumbo restaurant. We ate dim sum for lunch and we drank Chinese tea. My favourite was the chow fan.

Duncan Webb



Jumbo restaurant



At the moment we have learned notes A, B, and G on the recorder. Sophie

I love Primary 3!
Charlotte

I like sewing a lot.
Alison

I like quiet reading.
Emily

We can go to clubs now that we're in Primary 3.
Nicola

Primary 4, Class 13 - Mrs T. James



Back row : Mrs James, Georgina Atkinson, Merel Hamer, Suzanne Vrijhot, Natalie Scarritt, Jonathan Riis

Middle row : Amanda Nordin, Andrew Sewell, Charles Brooks, Johan Cammareri, Nick Armstrong, Mark Jackson, Danielle Falknor

Front row : Jack Rutherford, Teddy Conmy, Benjamin Clerc-Renaud, Anna O'Brien, Anna Hartley, Jennifer Ellis, Eleonora Mandolfo, Lucy Smith

In the beginning

Class 13 read the book "Fantastic Flying Journey" by Gerald Durrell and followed the Dollybutt children on their trip around the world.

Once there were three children - Emma and two brothers called Conrad and Ivan. They went in a hot air balloon with their Great Uncle Launcelot to travel and search for his lost brother Perceval.

Jonathan Riis

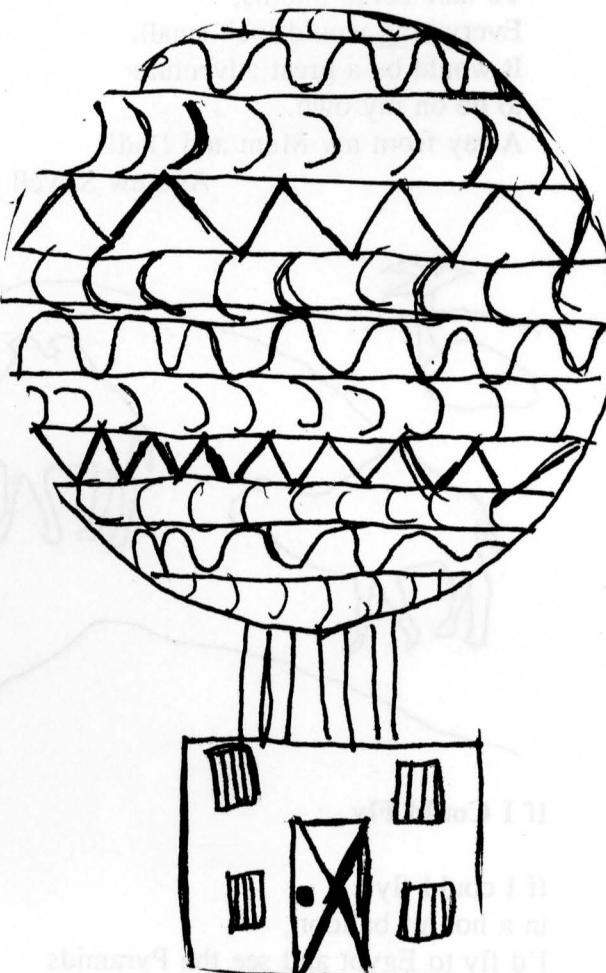
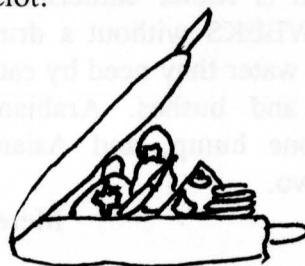
One morning Emma and her twin brothers Conrad and Ivan went to pick mushrooms. When they were on their way home they saw a big hot air balloon. It was like a house. They heard a man shouting at them from the balloon. At first the children didn't know who it was. Then the man shouted, "I'm your great uncle. Wait. I'm coming down."

He let out some of the air and the balloon came down and landed right in front of the children.

"I want you to come around the world with me to search for my brother Perceval," said Great Uncle Launcelot. The children ran home to ask their mother if they could go. After thinking about it she decided they should go.

Anna O'Brien

What to put in the suitcase on the journey around the world in the "Belladonna" with Great Uncle Launcelot.



My Magic Balloon

My balloon is a blue balloon,
It rises up into the sky,
It is very, very good,
It keeps me out of trouble!
It takes my high into the sky,
Watch my balloon fly me up
Up...to the moon.

Danielle Falknor

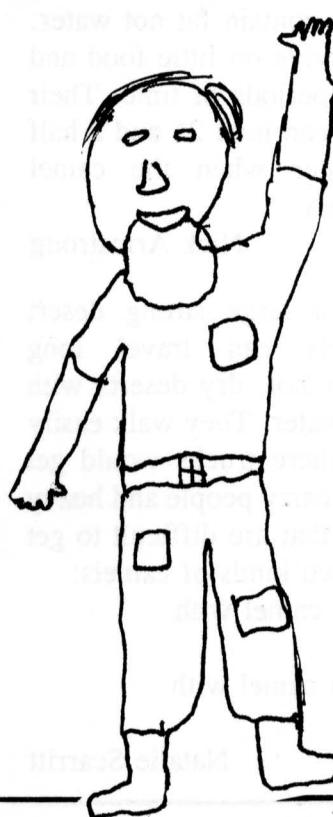
Energy on the Belladonna

The children went on to the Belladonna.

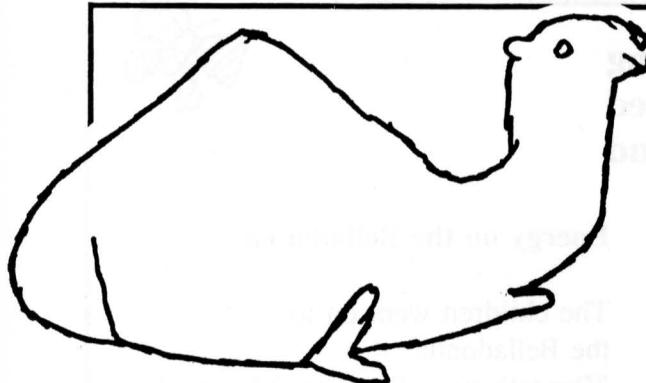
"Beneath your feet," said Launcelot, "is a tank full of eels. They supply the electricity for things like the fridge and the lights.

They went into another room full of fruits and vegetables. Close to the apple trees were cages full of spiders. "They spin silk for the rope ladders and for the balloon," said Launcelot. They went up to what Launcelot called the flight deck. It was a small cabin. He said he had a small diesel engine that ran on the sap of the tree. There were also solar panels that made the heat for the hot air balloon.

Teddy Conmy



They explore Continents...



Deserts

Deserts are parts of the world which are usually very hot and dry, though there are cold deserts. Sometimes in the middle of the desert there are areas made fertile by water from underground wells and springs. This is called an oasis. A barrel cactus and a pipe organ cactus are plants that grow in the desert. The Sahara desert is the biggest desert in the world.

Camels

Jennifer Ellis

Camels' humps contain fat not water. Camels can survive on little food and water for long periods of time. Their large stomachs can hold 26 and a half gallons of water when the camel drinks at an oasis.

Nick Armstrong

The camel is a large strong desert animal. Camels can travel long distances across hot, dry deserts with little food and water. They walk easily on soft sand where trucks would get stuck, and they carry people and heavy loads to places that are difficult to get to. There are two kinds of camels:

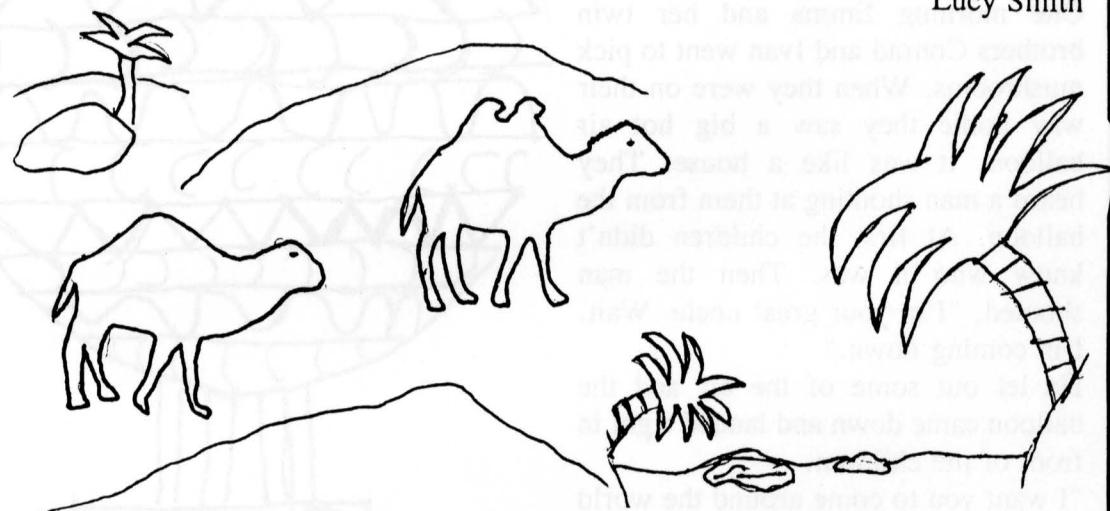
1. The Arabian camel with one hump,
2. The Bactrian camel with two humps

Natalie Scarritt

If I could fly

If I could fly in a Hot air balloon,
I'd fly around the world
To look at the view.
To take aerial photos,
Everything would look small.
It would be a great adventure
to be on my own...
Away from my Mum and Dad!

Andrew Sewell



If I Could Fly

If I could fly
in a hot air balloon,
I'd fly to Egypt and see the Pyramids
and the Sphinx,
I'd ride down the Nile in a boat.
I'd also fly to England and see my
Gran and Grandpa,
They would get a real surprise when I
landed on the lawn,
I've often seen balloons flying over
our garden
But they never landed...
Then I would go home.

Jack Rutherford

Deserts

Deserts are places where rain hardly ever falls. There are plants in deserts but it is hard for them to survive and only certain kinds, like cactii, can live there.

An oasis is a place in the desert where there is water so animals can drink and eat. There are often droughts in the desert and little or no rain falls for long periods. The biggest desert in the world is the Sahara.

Lucy Smith

Camels

Camels live where it is hot and dry. Camels can walk easily in the sand as they have wide, soft, padded feet that keep them from sinking in the sand or slipping on rocks. In summer when it is hot, camels can go for eight days without a drink of water. In the winter when it is cooler camels can go for eight WEEKS without a drink! They get the water they need by eating juicy plants and bushes. Arabian camels have one hump, and Asian camels have two.

Merel Hamer



They meet many animals...

After travelling in Africa and meeting many animals, the Dollybutt children were told that Perceval had gone to study the duck-billed platypus and so they had to journey to Australia

If I Could Fly

If I could fly
In a hot air balloon,
I'd go to Australia
And see nature,
To see the biggest
rock in the world,
I'd see the kangaroos, the
duck-billed platypus,
and my cousins.
I'd go hill skiing,
hiking, snorkeling.
I'd see wild camels,
The great white sharks,
Furry penguin crocodiles
And the hairy nosed wombat.
I'd go to the cinema
And then go home.



Mark Jackson

Koalas

The baby koala starts to eat leaves when it is about six months old. It will still feed on milk from its mother for a few more months, mixing it with a diet of leaves. The koala likes to play in the branches of a tree. High in the tree it is safe. Even a fall of 9 metres would not be enough to injure a koala. Sadly there are no koalas left in the wild in Western Australia

Benji Clerc-Renaud



Kangaroos

There are 51 types of kangaroos. They always jump instead of running. The Red Kangaroo can jump 14 metres or 42 feet. Kangaroos are marsupials (animals with pouches) which live in Australia and New Guinea. They move around in groups or troops.

Georgina Atkinson



Kangaroos

When a kangaroo or "joey" is born it is blind and helpless, and is only the size of a bee. It comes out of the pouch for the first time after about twenty eight weeks, and leaves the pouch for good after thirty three weeks.

Amanda Norden

What we used:

1. Bits of chopped up newspaper
2. Wallpaper paste
3. Plain A4 paper
4. Paint
5. Pipe cleaners or string

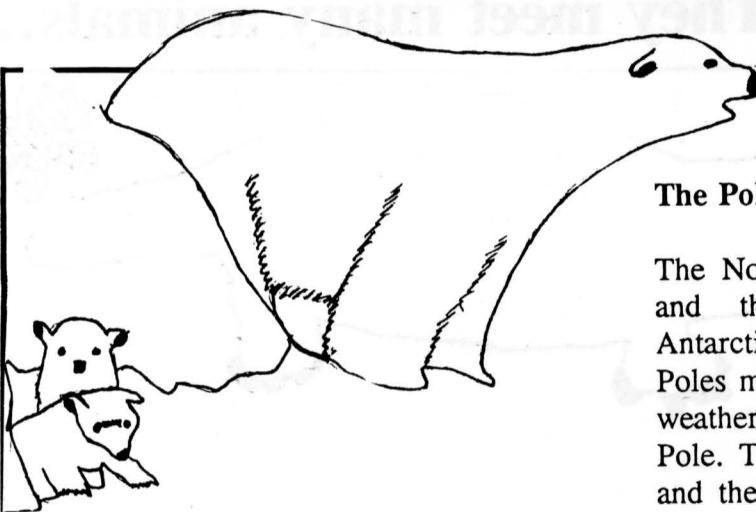
What we did:

1. We took the bits of cut up paper and put them in the paste.
2. We blew up a balloon and put three layers of this paper mache on the balloon.
3. We made baskets out of paper.
4. When the balloons were dry we painted them.
5. Mrs Price poked holes in our balloons. We stuck pipe cleaners through the holes and tied them to the baskets.

Charlie Brooks.

From "Down Under" they travelled on to explore the Poles.

And learn much about the World.



The Poles

The poles are the top and the bottom of the earth. As they are further from the sun than any other point on earth the polar lands are colder than any other part of the world. The North Pole is very close to Canada and Greenland. At the North Pole lies a frozen sea called the Arctic Ocean. This ocean is surrounded by Northern Europe, North America and what was the Soviet Union. Even though the Arctic is bleak many animals live there. Some live there all the year round, while others are summer visitors who come when the temperature rises to 10 (50 F) above freezing. In Antarctica (South Pole) most of the permanent residents are insects!

Anna Hartley



The Poles

The North Pole is called the Arctic and the South Pole is called Antarctica. The animals that live in the Poles must be able to stand very cold weather. Penguins live in the South Pole. They are birds that cannot fly, and they are very clumsy when they are on land. They take very good care of their babies.

Eleonora Mandolfo



Kellett News

Our assembly was about hot air balloons. In the Assembly it was a bit embarrassing because I made some mistakes. Some of the other children made mistakes too - Teddy made two mistakes and so did Andrew! But it didn't matter. In the play I was one of the Dollybutt children. Some of the Reception children were laughing. I liked our play. I thought it was funny too.

Johan Cammareri

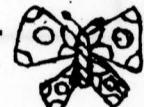
Making a model hot air balloon

1. You will need:
a balloon, newspaper and plain paper, wallpaper paste, a yogurt carton and origami paper.
2. Blow up the balloon and tie it so that the air does not come out.
3. Put the balloon in the yogurt carton and stick small pieces of newspaper on the outside of the balloon. Cover the whole balloon. Do three layers or more and then leave to dry.
4. When the balloon is dry you can paint it.
5. Make a basket out of origami paper. Make two holes in the balloon and put string through the holes. Tie on the basket and you have your model hot air balloon!

Suzanne Vrijhof

About Turn.

After meeting the penguins at the tip of South America the Dollybutt children and Great Uncle Launcelot met the elephant seal who told them that their Great Uncle Perceval had returned to England! Their search was over!



The Great Balloon Debate.

One Friday we had a Balloon Debate. There were 19 people in the balloon but only six were allowed to stay as the balloon was too heavy. Everyone had to persuade the others why they should stay in the balloon.

I, Jacques Montgolfier should stay because I invented it.

Jack

And I, his brother, who also helped invent it, should stay in case anything goes wrong!

Mark

I, Rolf Harris, should stay because I am one of the most famous artists in the world.

Lucy

I, Florence Nightingale, the Lady of the Lamp, should stay because I could heal anyone sick or injured.

Georgina

I, Leika the first dog in space, should stay because I am very special.

Teddy

I, U.S. Air Force pilot, should stay because I can lead us to an aircraft carrier if you run out of gas.

Jonathan

I, Great Uncle Launcelot, should stay because I created the Belladonna.

Amanda

I, a pilot, should stay because I am an ace instructor and flew even before balloons were invented.

Andrew

I, Kylie Minogue, should stay. If I don't stay and sing, there'll be no life and no sunshine.

Danielle

I, Roald Dahl, should stay, because otherwise children won't get any more new stories from me.

Anna O'.

I, Princess Diana, should stay because without me there would be no one to take the Queen's place.

Anna

I, Neil Armstrong, have a right to stay because I was the first man on the moon.

Nick

I, the baby, should stay because if you throw me out, it won't work any more because I nearly don't weigh anything.

Merel

I am Michael Jordan, and if you threw me out, my fans would MISS ME and so would my team!

Charlie

I, Cristoforo Colombo, should stay because I discovered America.

Eleonora

I, Mrs Steer, should stay because without me there would be no Kellett School!

Suzanne

I, the scientist, should stay because I understand how these balloons work and can fix it if it's broken.

Johan

I am Madonna. I should stay because if you need some water, I could sing and the rain would come down.

Natalie

I, a champion skydiver, should stay because if I went, there would be no one left to teach the rest how to land safely!

Benji

After we heard all the arguments we had a vote. Merel and Lucy tallied all the votes. These were the people left in the balloon:

The baby,
Mrs Steer,
Florence Nightingale,
Neil Armstrong,
Leika-the first dog in space,
and the Montgolfier Brothers.

Primary 4, Class 14 - Mr T. Nevin



Back row : Mr Nevin, Michael Brooks Reid, Anthony Chavez, Mariska Thynne, Quita Kirk-Duncan, Duncan Ma, Cameron May

Middle row : Peter Walker-Smith, Juliet Button, Luke Morris, Kirsten Buchan, James Cotterill

Front row : Thomas Andrews, Neha Chopra, Ami Maeda, Deirdre Murphy, Sarah Mitchell, Cecily McMahon, Christopher White



Lily Courtauld



Carling Chan



Frederic Lemieux

I woke up this morning, I was shocked to see that my family had DESERTED ME! A few minutes later, I found myself holding a precious painting of my mom and dad's. I yelled "Caramba," and dropped it out of the window. It fell with a crash outside just as my mum's friend drove by with my mum in the car. They came in the gates. "Oh, Oh," I thought as the door opened with a squeak. When mum came in I went to see her. She didn't get cross with me. She said, "Oh, I am so glad you're safe because I went to the shops early."

Kirsty Buchan

I'm home alone and I can do whatever I want. I know what I'll do. I'm going to wear my sister's earrings and use my mum's money. Perhaps I'll wear my mum and dad's best shoes. Yeah, and watch T.V. till 12:00 at night. That would be great. And I'll wear my sister's roller skates too.

Juliet Button

I came down the stairs slowly and carefully so that nobody could hear me, even the robbers. I was defending my own home because my parents were away without me. I pulled the TV from my mum's room to my room and then made some popcorn but it was not good.

James Cotterill

I had Coco Pops for my breakfast now that mummy and daddy were away. I could do anything I wanted to after that so I had a big bowl of ice cream. It was chocolate ice cream. I love ice cream, it's really nice. I went shopping for a T-shirt but on my way back I bumped into Mum !

Luke Morris

HOME

Mum? Dad? Is it time to go to the airport? No answer. MUM? Sheesh. I think I scared them away. And they call themselves grownups? What strange people they are! I'll go outside. Ah, it's snowing. How unusual.

Lily Courtauld

ALONE

We all know Kevin. Well, on this particular day he happened to be at the beach with his mum and his mum wanted to have a picnic, but they didn't have any picnic food. They had a lot of things so one person would have to stay with these things while the other went to buy some food. So Kevin's mum left Kevin in charge of the things. Kevin didn't mind. Kevin's mum went to the supermarket. But... there happened to be KIDNAPPERS on the beach and they saw Kevin, Left Alone by his mum.....

Michael Brooks Reid

FREE

If I was home alone I would use my mum's perfume to make chemicals. I would use my dad's money to buy more chemicals and maybe some water melon to eat.

Cameron May

My family has gone to New York but they left me home alone. Suddenly I feel hungry so I order some pizza. I hold a party for my friends but eventually the party finishes and my mum and dad come home. They ask me what I did and I reply "Nothing much!"

Chris White

One hot summer's day our family was supposed to leave from Non-Paradise to Paradise. Ah, but that was when I didn't know I was already there! It was one o'clock in the morning, when I was still inside and my Mum was about to trigger one of my traps. My mum said, "Time to go!" Catwong! My trap triggered the cassette player. It played and it said "I'm coming!" and she went outside and counted heads. She counted all 150, thanks to the dude next door who got counted instead of me. Now it was 7.30am and I was awake. I said, "Breakfast!"..... No breakfast..... No Mum..... Oh!.... I have made my family disappear!!!" Yes, I was Home Alone - free!

Anthony Chavez

If I was left home alone I would have a party and throw popcorn all over the place. Of course I would also have a disco and eat lots of junk food. Later I'd take my brother and sister's savings and replace it with Monopoly money!

Thomas Andrews

If I was left home alone I would be very naughty. I would do things that I am not allowed to do like jump on my mum's bed, eat all the nectarines in one go, miss school because of sleeping in and stay awake until midnight.

Peter Walker-Smith

Space Fever

OH! NO! Michael, Peter and James have space fever. Beware of the new sickness called Space Fever. It's a deadly disease. You can catch it if someone touches you and has the disease. If you have the space fever mumps will come out, you will have electric and spiky hair, your brain will come out of your ears and even your nails will disappear. So don't go to hospitals which have space fever. Be careful!

Duncan Ma

Saturn

Saturn is so special,
A planet with a ring.
That has ice and air,
Usually (if it's clean).
Run! Let's fly and try to visit
No one else has gone there yet!

Ami Maeda

SPACE FEVER

Space Fever

Space Fever is the worst disease in the universe. First your skin grows air bubbles and then the air bubbles pop! Then your eyeballs pop out. Your hand melts into lava and you boil like a fried chicken. Last of all your brain comes out and you are dead!

Fredrick Lemieux

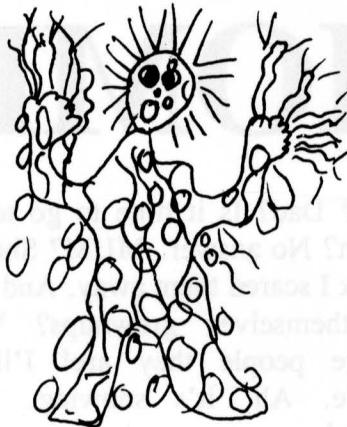
Space Fever

Symptoms

1. Your face turns red.
2. You start to shake.
3. You start growing green spots.
4. You suffer from this disease for at least 10 months before you die.

Then your green spots burst with yellow pus and the tops start to come off. After your face turns red it shrivels up.

Deirdre Murphy



The Folk Music Of Mars

One day an alien from Mars went to explore the moon. He was captured by a bunch of moonlings. They said if he played super music they would let him free. They said that Axis' music was so strange they would set him free.

Some of the moonlings did not agree so in the end there was a big fight to see if they should let him free or not. In the end they let him free.

Peter Walker-Smith

Alien Story

It was a big surprise to see him playing a violin. I thought it would be an alien but I didn't think he would be playing a violin. And the alien is wearing the most colourful and stunning clothes.

I think he is playing a violin in front of an audience. He came from Mars. He was also playing in front of all the moonlings. I think he came down from the moon in a spaceship. He comes from Mars and his name is Mooning.

Quita Kirk-Duncan



Space Fever

Oh dear! My sister caught space disease in the Space Museum last week. I went to visit her and brought some sweeties. After that she felt much better but she looked very unhappy and the doctor said the only things which can help her are zen chips.

Space Fever

Cecily McMahon

I am sorry to interrupt the cartoon strip but people have been acting crazy all over the world. They are turning red and green and are trying to get in the door. "Arrh". Sorry, the newsman has been touched by a slimy monster. He was just going to tell you that the zen chips are the only way to save the Earth.

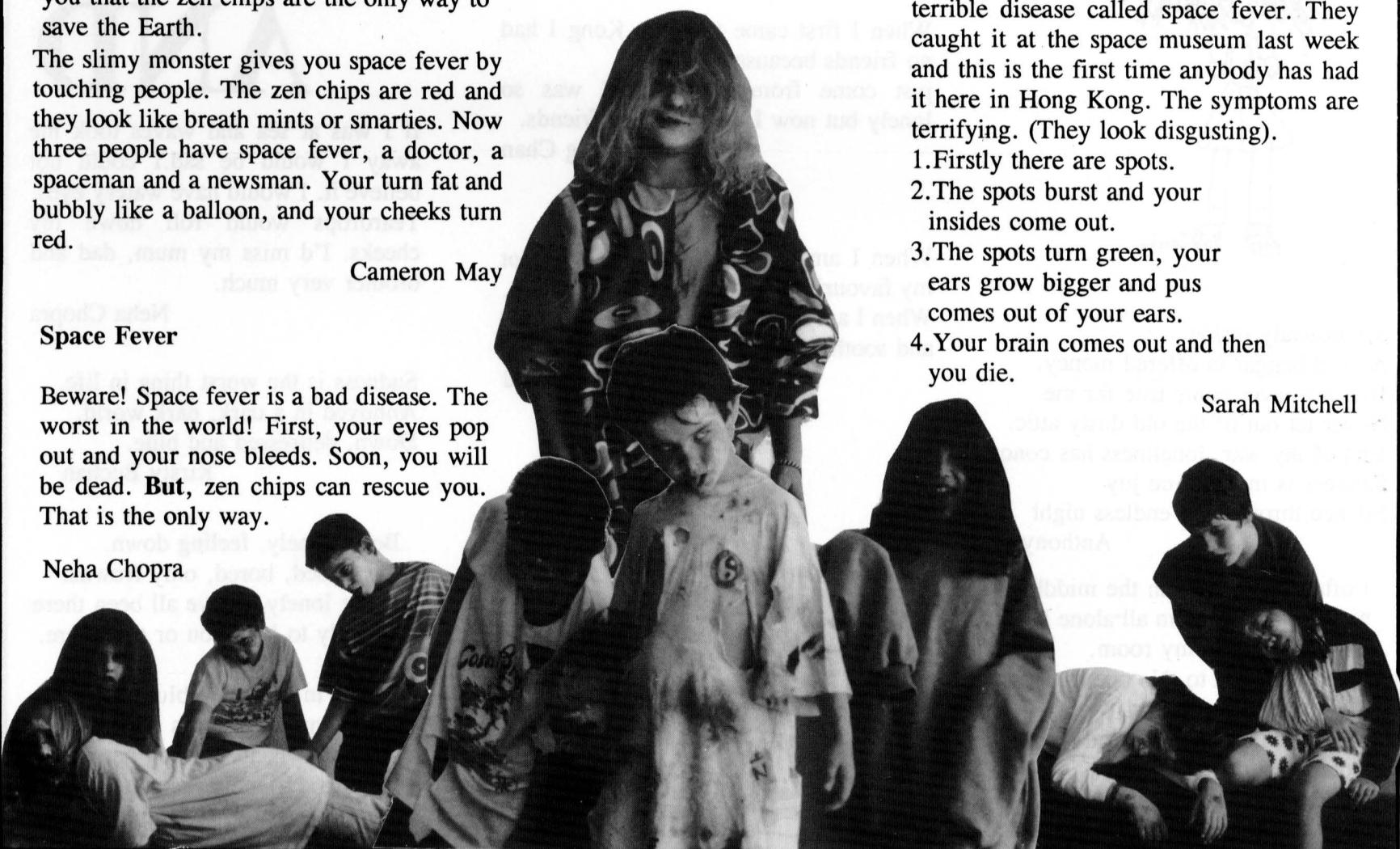
The slimy monster gives you space fever by touching people. The zen chips are red and they look like breath mints or smarties. Now three people have space fever, a doctor, a spaceman and a newsman. Your turn fat and bubbly like a balloon, and your cheeks turn red.

Cameron May

Space Fever

Beware! Space fever is a bad disease. The worst in the world! First, your eyes pop out and your nose bleeds. Soon, you will be dead. **But**, zen chips can rescue you. That is the only way.

Neha Chopra



The Folk Music Of Mars

The monster's name is Mellven! He is as nice and friendly as can be. One day he was invited to a concert, it was a violin concert. The first note that came from the violin changed his life. Now when YOU go to space you might hear him playing. That is why the moonlings ask him to play in the concert, instead of the old violin player. Besides, the old one is dead.

Mariska Thynne

Space Fever

This is Sarah Mitchell speaking from the Canossa hospital. I am in Hong Kong visiting people who have caught the terrible disease called space fever. They caught it at the space museum last week and this is the first time anybody has had it here in Hong Kong. The symptoms are terrifying. (They look disgusting).

1. Firstly there are spots.
2. The spots burst and your insides come out.
3. The spots turn green, your ears grow bigger and pus comes out of your ears.
4. Your brain comes out and then you die.

Sarah Mitchell

I heard the door creak open and my dad strolled in. He asked, "How are you?", but I pretended not to hear. He repeated his question. "Fine.", I muttered (in that tone of voice that Mum hates.) "Why are you talking in that tone of voice. Are you feeling hard done by?", he asked. "No.", I yelled while nearly bursting into tears. But suddenly, "Oh no.", I thought to myself as I heard the door creak again. "OH NO. IT'S MUM!"

Michael Brooks Reid



So unsteady inside.

An old beggar is offered money.
Dreams never come true for me.
Never let out of the old dusty attic.
End of my war, loneliness has conquered.
Sadness is my life, no joy.
Silence through the endless night

Anthony Chavez

I often feel scared in the middle of the night and when I am all alone I feel sad and even cry in my room.
Nobody to talk to. No one to play with.
I am in my own world.
If you had nobody beside you what would you do?
But tell me what I should do.

Ami Maeda



When I first came to Hong Kong I had no friends because I had just come from Australia. I was so lonely but now I have a lot of friends.

Carling Chan

When I am lonely I think that it is not my favourite thing. I like to be in peace. When I am lonely my mummy will come and sooth me.

Lily Courtauld



Dark at night. Crying alone. No one to talk to. No family to love, no friends or pets either. Feeling sorry for yourself. Rain pouring down, no shelter to stay in. Remembering the good life. The warm fire, far, far away. No food, money or drink. Lost on the streets. Dirty and worn out. On your own, no one by your side to protect you from the stray dogs that hide waiting to pounce. Have you ever seen me?

Juliet Button

SAD AND

If I was at sea and waves took me away I would be sad. I could not believe it. I would have watery eyes. Teardrops would roll down my cheeks. I'd miss my mum, dad and brother very much.

Neha Chopra

Sadness is the worst thing in life.
Annoyed in a dark, dark world.
Down, depressed and blue.

Kirsty Buchan

Being lonely, feeling down.
Depressed, bored, only frowns.
Being lonely, we've all been there.
Nobody to love you or even care.

Sitting in a corner, blue and down,
Not a smile, no grins around.
On my own, just sitting here,
Hoping a friendly face appears.

Deirdre Murphy

Long ago in a village there was
 Only one man with no home,
 Nobody liked him, he was lonely,
 Everybody walked away and did not talk to him.
 Later a kind person
 In a nice house
 Near the village
 Ended his loneliness and
 Said, "Hello, come and live with me."
 Soon they were friends and the old man was happy.

James Cotterill

When I first came to Hong Kong I had no friends because I had just come from Australia. I was so lonely but now I have a lot of friends.

Carling Chan

LONELY

Loneliness, feeling blue all the time.
 How would it be to be lonely?
 Sad, terrified even scared all day.
 You're lucky not be lonely.

Duncan Ma

Loneliness leads to imagining things that you never want to happen to you.
 Loneliness is crying with everything to cry about.
 Loneliness is like being in an attic with spiders and rats all over the place.
 When you say you would like to die.
 Loneliness is being frightened when your family is away.
 Loneliness is more than frightening, it is terrifying.

Chris White

Lonely is a time,
 When no one is there,
 To be with you.
 You just sit there,
 By yourself.
 Your thoughts are dark,
 And you feel blue inside.
 There is nothing to do,
 And no one to play with.
 Its an unhappy feeling,
 To be lonely.

Sarah Mitchell



When I am lonely and feel a little blue my eyes start to water. I feel sad and I think I'm going to cry. I feel like I'm lost in a forest of darkness. Perhaps no one likes me. I go and sit in a corner and try to think of lovely things. But I still feel lonely. Lonely and cold.

Mariska Thynne

Lonely little boy sitting on the street,
 One person praying for someone else.
 No joy in his life,
 Entirely ignored,
 Lost in his unhappiness,
 Inside those windows there.
 Nobody cares for him,
 Endless sadness and solitude inside him,
 Suddenly, "Will you play with me?"
 Sure!

Thomas Andrews

Loneliness is a time when you have no one to play with and you are very, very bored. You just sit there doing nothing and it can be the saddest time ever.

Frederic Lemieux

Loneliness is a sad time when I'm all alone
 On the street, nowhere to be comfortable
 No-one to play with, no one to care,
 Everyone gone, leaving me
 Looking sad and lonely, waiting for someone to come
 I am so miserable, all alone on the street
 Nobody to see - all I see is the dark black scene -
 Even rats could not make it worse
 Sobbing, sobbing, waiting for
 Someone to come.

Luke Morris

Primary 4, Class 15 - Mrs B. Anglesey





I like reading books in the library.

...and I like drawing pictures.

I like running races, too.

I don't mind if I don't win.

I have lots of fun with the little ones.

I like chasing my sister.

I like being chased.

I like chasing the girls.

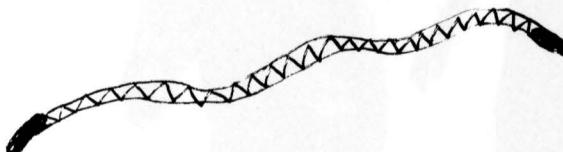
I like dodging the boys.

I like it when they jump on us.

Playtime...

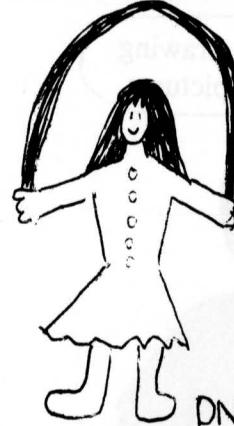
When I was coming down the stairs
I heard shouting and yelling.
So I started to walk faster
And faster.
Then I broke the rules!
I ran.

James Gillies



The bell has rung.
Hurrah! It's time to go out and play.
Children rush down the stairs
To get out and play.
Playing tag or tick tack toe,
Playing hide and seek,
Playing on the apparatus,
Playing cats or dogs,
Playing hop scotch as well.
Someone says, "That's not fair!"
Another says, "My turn!"
Someone says, "Caught you!"
In the library nice and quiet.
Hardly a sound to be heard.
People reading books and drawing.
Library mothers chatting quietly.
In the garden children chalking,
Playing in the play house,
Playing with the sand.
Girls swopping stickers.
Girls playing with Cup Cakes
and Pop Corn Pretties.
The hand bell will ring soon.
There it goes!
Everybody rushing to their lines
BUMP! PUSH!
Everybody falling over.
Everybody now in line
Just in time.

Lauren Whitters

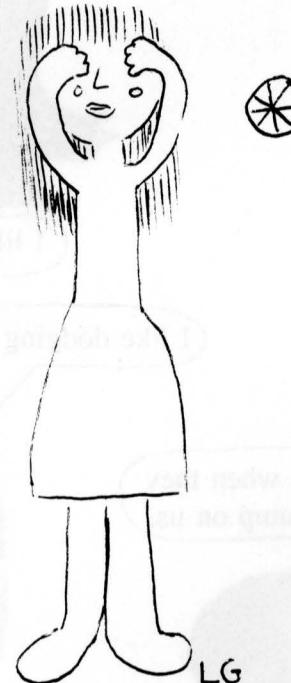


DN

Playtime

I see birds flying
And children playing.
Throwing balls,
Chasing each other,
Rolling down the slope
or sitting very still.

Helena Carlsson



LG

Playtime

The bell's rung!
It's time to go out and play.
Children playing,
Skipping,
Having lots of fun
Playing in the playground.
It's really lots of fun!
But sometimes you can have bad times
Little boys annoying you.
Sometimes you can have good times,
Playing on the apparatus.
Then the bell rings
Oh no! No more playtime for me
Until tomorrow.

Angharad McCarrick



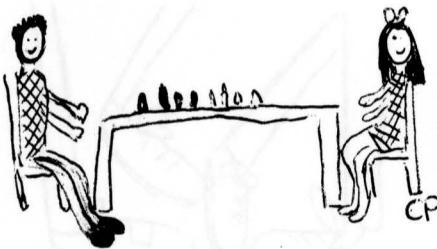
Running in the playground

The bell goes!
Rush to the playground.
Full of running children,
Fight for the apparatus,
Swing on the bars.
It's not your day!
The big ones scream.
Tall girls playing volleyball,
Chase past knocking me over.
Teacher picks me up,
Tells them off.
Little ones playing with their toys
You're too big!
You can't play!
Dominique calls
Tic, tac, toe! Any more people
playing?
I push in my foot,
Joining the game.

Felicity O'Neill

Sometimes,
I go to the library.
Two library mothers help us.
Maybe we draw
Pictures of princesses,
Castles or rockets.
Maybe we read
Picture books, poems or adventures.
I might join Nancy Drew
In solving her latest mystery!
Mr Tickle, Mr Noisy, Mr Chatter Box
Lots of fun, but
We do have to be QUIET!
Pet books, cuddly puppies, cute
kittens,
Magnets, robots or electricity!
Chess matches in one corner,
Card games in another,
Little Ponies and Cup Cake dolls
Set up house on the bookshelves.
The bell tinkles.
I'll be back tomorrow
To finish my book.

Charlotte Piper



Lots of noisy people in the playground.
I think I'll go to the library. It is
Better there. Nice and cool. I like
Reading books
And drawing pictures. I was
Right to go to the library. It's so quiet.
Yawn, yawn! I hope playtime isn't over!

John Carpenter



The children enjoy playing.
They play lots of games.

They chase,
Play tag,
Skip,
Hop

And wrestle even if it's not allowed.
The little ones are playing in the sand.
Some boys play with Batman and
space ships.
Some girls play with Barbie dolls,
My Little Ponies and Cup Cakes.
They have a good time.
But I like playing on the apparatus.
I like climbing
And going down the slide.

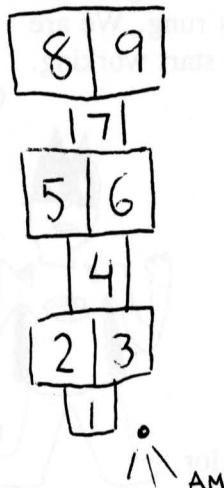
Nils Troedsson



Playtime

When I am in the playground
I see people playing ball
All over the place
Mostly against the brick wall.
I think it would be fun
To play with them.
I wish I could join in.

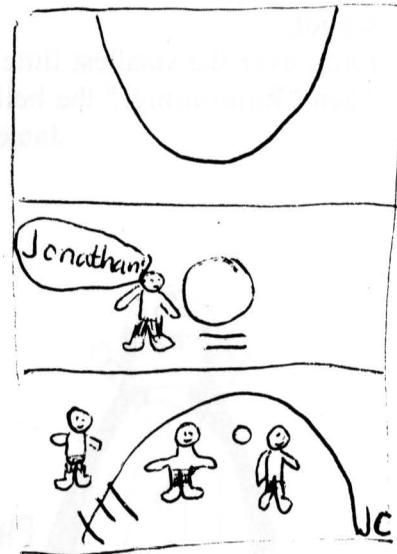
Penelope Headford



Playtime is great, playtime is cool.
Little kids share their toys.

All the big boys fight.
Yelling, screaming, crying.
Tell the teachers
If you have an accident!
Monkeys swinging from the bars.
Everyone groans when the bell goes.

Matthew Brown



The attack of the ones

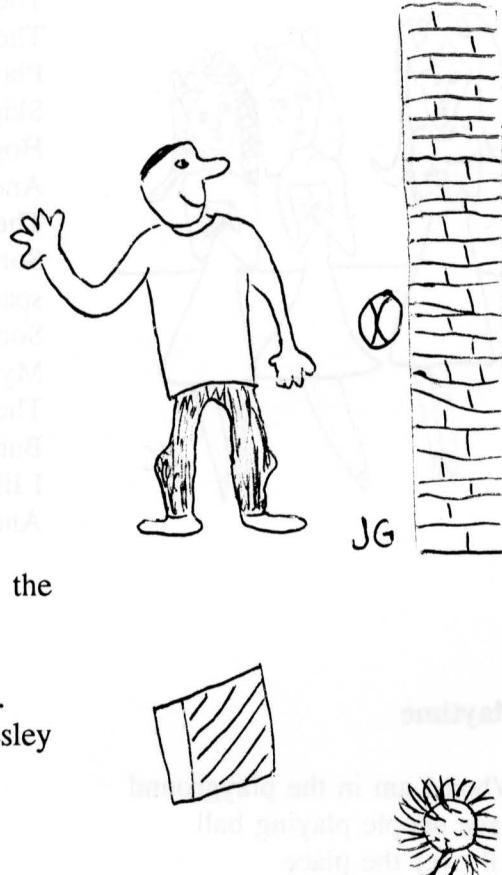
We gather our troops.
We train them,
Make a plan of attack,
Then charge.
We run.
The little guys chase us.
One grabs me
I fall on Fraser,
But we struggle
And get free.
I start running again.
"We're having fun!"
I say to Fraser.
But just as we get to the sand pit
We are surrounded.
But hurray, we, the heroes of the
school,
Jump over the smallest little guy,
Then "Riiiiiiiiiiig!" the bell goes.

James Beesley



Playing Batman in the playground
Lying on the ground with Jamie
Attacking me.
Yesterday I dodged him
Today I wasn't so lucky
I spent ten minutes in the medical room.
Maybe I should start playing rugby?
Everyone watches me when I'm playing Batman.

Fraser Taylor



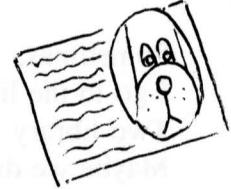
Playing with friends is fun
Lovely time to rest.
Around you, you see many children play,
Yelling, screaming.
In the sand children dig holes.
Now the bell has rung. We are
Getting ready to start working.

George Yianni



In the book shop

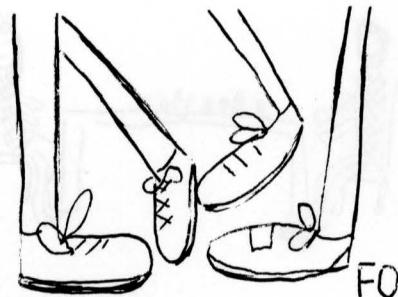
In the book shop
I see children
Reading,
Talking,
Choosing
And buying books.
I read and read
Until the bell rings.
I get really mad
When the bell rings.



Chi Ching

I see some children
Playing ball against the wall.
That looks quite fun.
I see a girl skipping,
That doesn't look fun at all.
I see some boys
playing football.
I would like to play with them
But they don't ask me.

Mikael Cardemo



Play time is cool.
Lots of time to play.
A ball flies overhead.
Young kids jump to catch it.
Teachers relax in the staff room.
I like playing with my friends.
My favourite game is Puppet Master.
Everybody enjoys not doing their work.

Richard Lousich

...and then the bell rings.

Rush through the door,
Jump down the stairs,
Join the noisy gang.
Rolling on the floor,
Sliding down the slope.
Piggy back for British bulldog,
If the teachers aren't looking.
Play fights get too rough.
Bump heads, graze knees,
Cry to the teacher.
Be brave.
Chase around the playground,
Running, skipping, jumping.
Free as a bird,
Bell rings,
Line of sad faces.
Back to work,
Smiles Mrs Anglesey.

Jonathan Guest



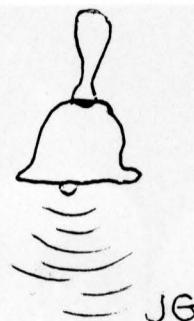
Playtime has just started.
Lots of children out here.
A boy just hit me with a ball.
Yippee! Someone's come to play with me.
Tag is the game we choose
I'm doing the rhyme:
My mother told me always to share...
End of playtime comes too soon!



Alice Walker

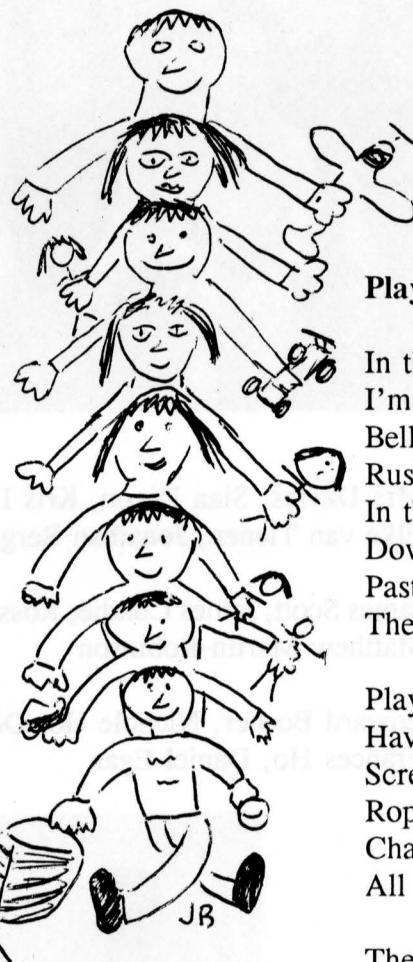
Playtime is fun - you can swing on the bars.
Library's lots of fun too.
A lot of children reading and drawing.
Yet the playground is the best.
The bell rings in the playground and in the library.
I'm very annoyed, so are my friends.
My friends and I run into our lines.
Everyone is in line. Now it's time to work.

Leanne Goold



The handbell's ringing.
Everybody is in a rush
To be first in their line.
Chatting, shouting to each other.
I'll play with you next playtime!
Teachers telling them to be quiet.
Lost toys are held up.
Once, it was my Lucky.
The electric bell goes.
The teachers come and get their classes.
The playground is empty and quiet.

Sian Williams



Playtime

In the classroom
I'm stuck with my maths!
Bell goes.
Rush and push
In the corridor,
Down the stairs
Past the bookshop.
There! At last I'm in the playground.



Play at playtime,
Having fun.
Screams and shouts,
Ropes turning, balls bouncing,
Chasing, swinging, climbing, sliding,
All kinds of games.

Then the bell rings,
Run into lines.
Back in the quiet classroom,
Oh no! My maths,
I'm stuck again!

Dominique Noome

Primary 5, Class 16 - Mrs M. Davies



Back row : Mrs Davies, Sian Dixon, Kris Lambrecht, Jenny Fulton, Benjamin May, Elke van Tienen, Jonathan Berglund

Middle row : James Scott, James Condie, Ross Hellings, Christopher Muir, Justin Bodinner, Matthew Martin-Robinson

Front row : Edward Bosher, Nichole Ho, Douglas Bland, Georgia Webb, Philip Wright, Frances Ho, Daniel Egan



Hanna Hassel

Memories Of Camp

On our first day we got \$15 for lunch and we could buy anything we wanted.

When I went racing down the hill on the roller skates, I didn't fall off.

Playing "Hide and Seek" in the dark was fun. James C, Ben and I found the teachers first.

I liked it when Justin put a frog (made of rubber) in the girls' bathroom to frighten them!

At the barbecue we had hot dogs, chicken and steak. It was delicious!

I liked the soccer because the girls got to play.

I liked the rope course because there were lots of ropes to climb and balance on.

Mine too. Never mind - fancy a game of football?



When you had a shower, people kept looking inside the curtain.

I was embarrassed when I dropped the buns on the floor in the bakery.

The beds were hard because they were made of wood.

I didn't like it when my marshmallow caught fire because it was too burnt to eat.

I was sitting next to James on the bus when he threw up!

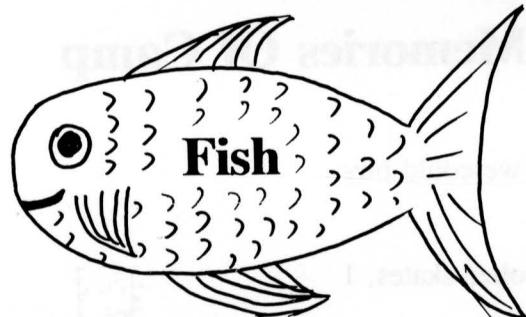
Nearly everyone fell over when they were on the roller skates.

The bikes were too small. I kept banging my legs on the handlebar.

The Parrot Fish

Hello! I'm a parrot fish. I have a hard, horny beak made up of big teeth. I am many different colours. I live in coral reefs. I eat plants and animals living on corals. I feed all day. After I swallow the coral, I turn it into sand and dump it. I lay eggs in big numbers. I am the species of parrot fish which forms a cocoon of mucus around me when I sleep. Some parrot fish can start as females but then they turn into males.

Edward Bosher



Moving Through Water

A fish is streamlined. This means it has a smooth body with no lumps. It helps a fish move easily through the water.

When a fish swims, it moves by waggling its body and tail. A snake moves in a similar way.

Justin Bodinner

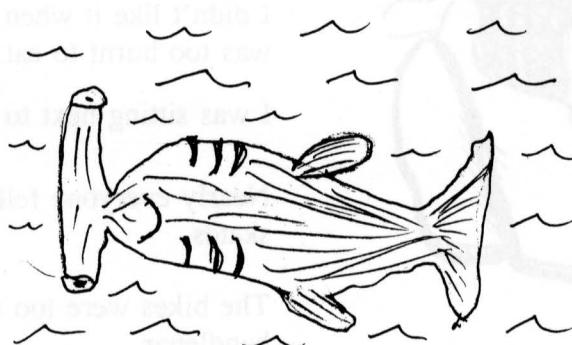


The Glass Catfish

I am a glass catfish. I am transparent. You can see all my organs inside my body and also water weeds behind me. I look invisible to my enemies.

I do not look like a cat at all but I do have two long whiskers. I live in the fresh waters and rivers of Asia. I am quite small. My length is about 10 centimetres. I lay eggs.

Matthew Martin-Robinson



Inside A Fish

The separate pieces that make up the backbone of a fish are called the vertebrae. The main organs of a fish are found beneath its backbone.

Some fish don't have swim bladders but most do. Sharks and deep-sea fish don't. The swim bladder acts like a life jacket or a b.c. (buoyancy conductor).

One difference between fish and land vertebrates is fish are streamlined and most land vertebrates are not. Also fish have gills to help them breathe and most land vertebrates have lungs.

Fish are cold-blooded. This means that they don't have a steady body temperature. Their temperature changes with the water.

Fish don't need eye-lids. We do because they moisten the eyes.

James Condie

The Hammerhead Shark

The hammerhead shark looks a normal shark at the back and middle but the front of the shark looks like part of a hammer. It has two eyes - one on each side of the head. The hammerhead is a man-eater. It feeds along the bottom of the sea, staying close to the shore. The size of a hammerhead is up to 15 metres long and it can weigh 50 kilos. The hammerhead lives at the bottom of the oceans.

James Scott

Chips - Cinquain

Gold, straight and skinny.
Uneven and oily.
Salty! Hot! Dry!
I love chips.
CHIPS!

Chips - Haiku

I like chips with
Spicy vinegar and hot
Mustard. Plus some coke!

Kris Lambrecht

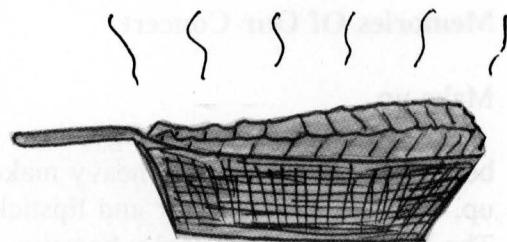


Potatoes

Potatoes are vegetables,
Covered in brown skins
With spots.
They grow underground and
Are different shapes and sizes.
They feel rough.
Potatoes are edible.
Fried potatoes,
Mashed potatoes
and CHIPS!

Sian Dixon

and

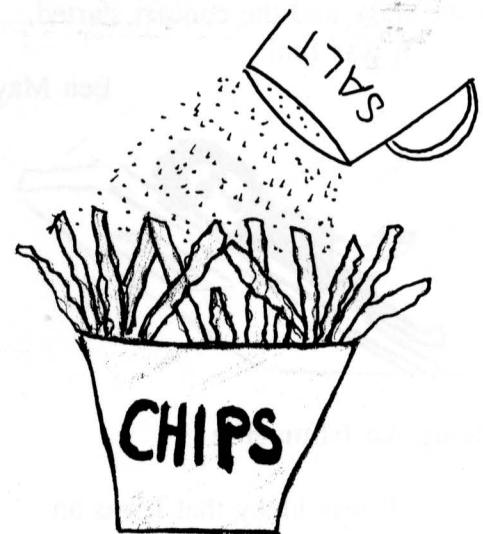


Chips!

Potatoes

Big potatoes,
Small potatoes.
Brown outside
White inside.
They grow underground.
They are tasty -
Mashed potatoes,
Potato salad,
Boiled potatoes and
FRENCH FRIES!

Ross Hellings

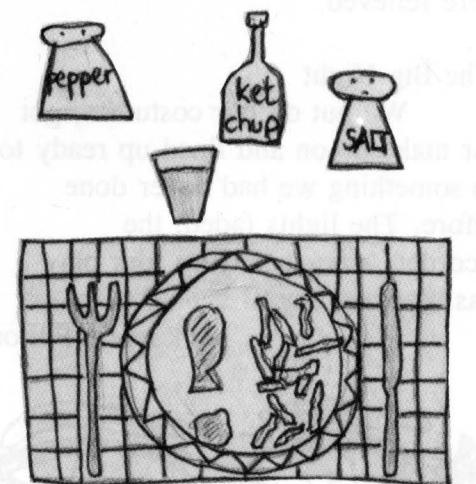


Eating Fish and Chips

I like fish and chips. I like
chips with salt and ketchup. My mum
cooks the fish sometimes in the oven
and sometimes in a pan. I often have
salad with the fish and chips.

In Sweden the people there eat
a lot of fish. My mum, dad, my
brother and I all love fish and chips!

Hanna Hassel



Chips - Cinquain

Chips
Brownish, yellowish, golden.
Rough, crunchy.
Supreme! Delicious!
I think chips are great!

Chips - Haiku

Mmmm. Mmmm. I like chips!
They are best at McDonalds!
Yum! Yum! I love them.

Douglas Bland

The Concert Begins

I walked towards the stage in the hall. The recorders began to play. I felt goosebumps on my arms. I took a deep breath and tried to convince myself that everything was going to be all right.

BOOM! There was Philip lying helplessly on the floor. He had fallen over the jail because he didn't see it in the dark! Acting as though nothing had happened, Philip hopped on the stage and the concert started.

It was fun!

Ben May



Being An Ishmaelite

It was lucky that I was an Ishmaelite in "Joseph" because it meant I didn't have to put on any make-up! I wore cool shades, a silly wig and black clothes. Everyone laughed when the Ishmaelites came on stage. Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

At first, I wanted to be one of Joseph's brothers in our play but I changed my mind when I saw the costumes that the Ishmaelites were going to wear.

I was also a narrator. I said, "But all of a sudden, There were visions and things, Disturbing the sleep Of both peasants and kings."

Jonathan Berglund

Joseph -

Memories Of Our Concert

Make-up

I felt sorry for the Egyptians because they had to wear heavy make-up. I had to wear blusher and lipstick. The Ishmaelites were lucky because they didn't have to wear any make-up. I got a rash from it!

I liked my costume. I wore jeans and a T-shirt with a "J" on it because I played the part of Judah - one of Joseph's brothers. Pharaoh (James McDonald) wore a silver jumpsuit with fake gems on it. He wore heavy make-up as well.

Parts

At first I really wanted to be Joseph. Next I desperately wanted to be Pharaoh but I ended up being a brother. Anyway it was fun being a brother.

Rehearsals

Day after day we practised until one day we got it right! We were relieved.

The Big Night

We put on our costumes, got our make-up on and lined up ready to do something we had never done before. The lights faded, the recorders started playing, our play was ready to begin!

Jenny Fulton

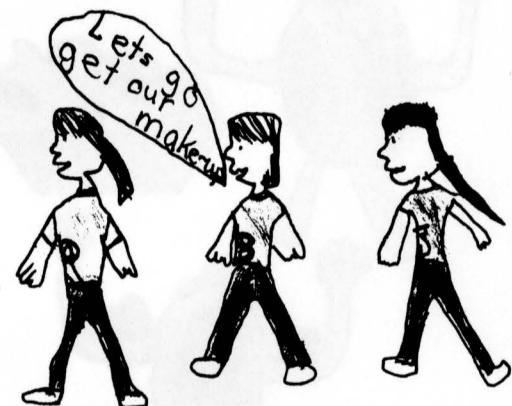


Poor, Poor Joseph

Joseph - tied up in chains, Heavy and cold. His only light came From a small, fat candle. There was no one to talk to. Joseph was heart-broken. His brothers hated him. Why?

Joseph sat there weeping. He wondered would he ever be free? Betrayed by his brothers. No one care about him. Poor, poor Joseph. Is there any hope?

Georgia Webb



Waiting To Start The Concert

I had butterflies in my tummy as I waited to go into the hall. I felt too sick to go on stage. The music began ...

We started walking towards the stage. The audience went quiet. I was so nervous! The stage lights blinded me as we started singing our first song.

Then I realised that I was enjoying myself!

Elke van Tienen

Locked Up In A Cell

The candle light flickers
In Joseph's small cell.
Rats scamper by his feet.
Alone, all alone.
He thinks of the
Happy times he used to know.
The chains cling
To his wrists.
Miserably, Joseph looks out
Of the barred window.
What will happen to him?

Nicole Ho



Pharaoh's Song

As James threw off his long, black cloak, he turned towards the audience. Everyone screamed when they saw his sparkling silver costume. He walked slowly down the steps singing his Elvis Presley song about his puzzling dreams. Meanwhile the Go-Go girls concentrated on their steps and the rest of us were doing the hand jive. I got muddled and had to keep looking at the person next to me. At the end of Pharaoh's song, everyone clapped.

Frances Ho



What A Start!

In our play, I was an Ishmaelite. At first I thought we were going to have to wear hairy chest wigs. (We were supposed to be hairy Ishmaelites!)

Luckily they changed our costumes to black trousers, a black T-shirt, a hairy wig and sunglasses. Much better!

On the night of our performance, after we had finished playing the opening number on our recorders, I had to move the jail into position. The next thing I knew I was lying on top of it! I hadn't seen the stool in front of the jail because it was dark. I tripped over the stool and knocked over the jail. I was really embarrassed!

Ten minutes later it was my part. All the parents laughed when I came on with the other two Ishmaelites because our dance was funny.

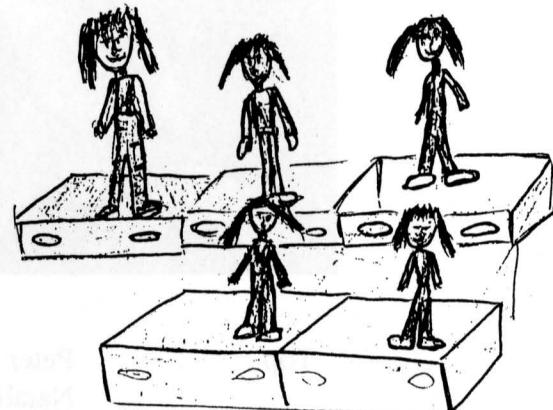
Philip Wright



Wearing Make-up!

For our dress rehearsal, I got away without putting on any make-up because no-one could find me. But I had to have lipstick and blusher on for our performance in front of the parents. Yuck! I also had to have eye make-up! It was cold and wet. I had to close my eyes while it was being put on. When I opened them, some of the make-up went down my face. I wished I was an Ishmaelite in the play because I would not have had to wear make-up at all.

Chris Muir



Our Costumes

I really liked the costumes in our play. My favourite costumes were those worn by the Ishmaelites because they got to wear a wig, sunglasses, black pants and a black T-shirt.

I also liked the colourful costumes worn by the Go-Go girls.

My third favourite were the costumes worn by the guards because they looked the most Egyptian-like. I liked their shields.

Daniel Egan

Primary 5, Class 17 - Mrs M. Viney



Top : Peter Brooks, Owen McCarthy, Zofie Ignatowicz,
Natalie Langdon-Wilkins, Adam Crothers, Sarah Lunn

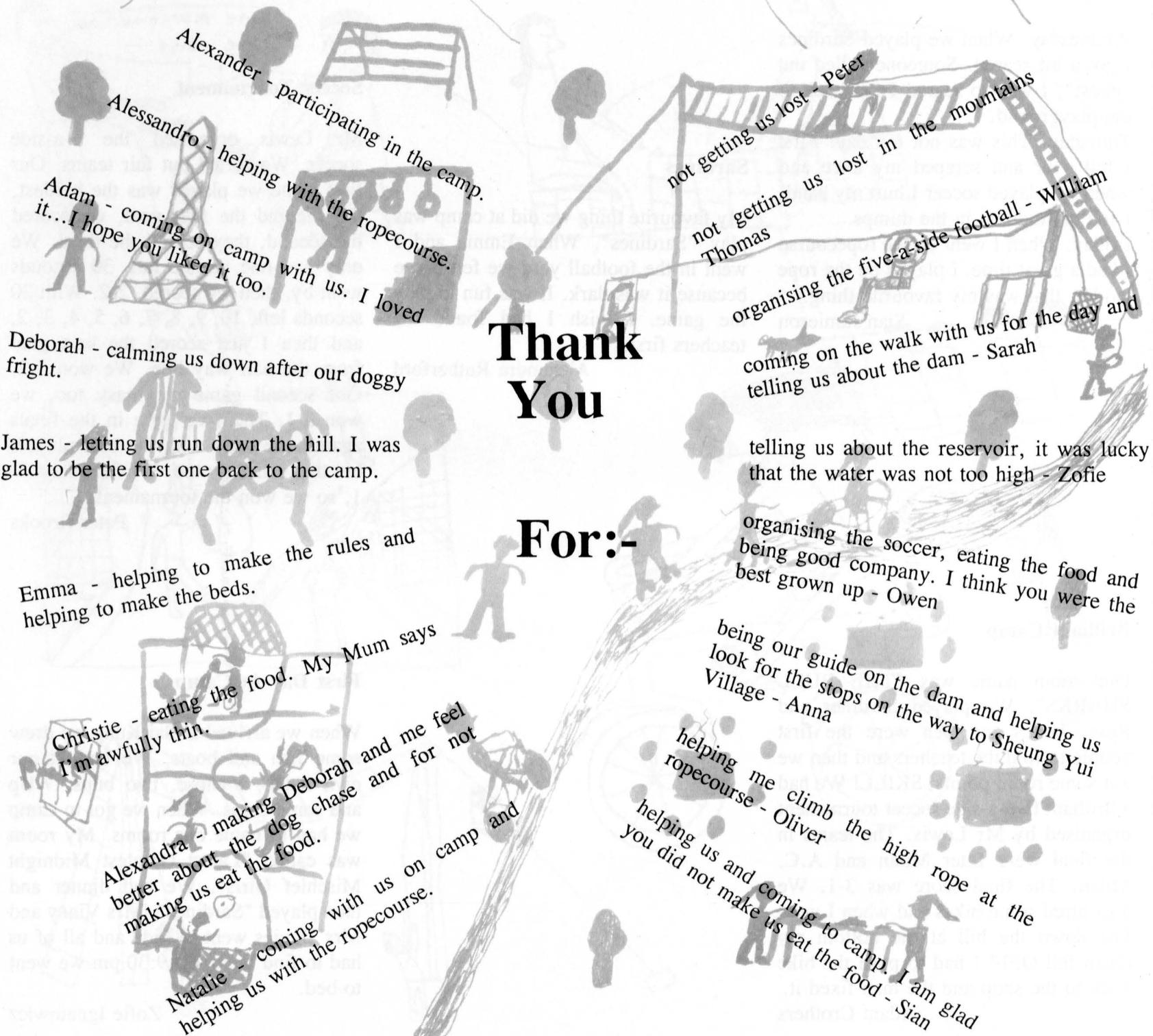
Middle : Mrs. Viney, Alexander Nichols, Alessandro Aduso, Oliver Troth,
Sian Jamieson, Anna Lewis

Front : James McDonald, Christie Jones, Deborah Laurent, Emma McCaughey,
William Chun, Thomas Beczak



Alexandra Rutherford

Dear Mums and Dads at Camp...



Adventures at Sai Kung

Camp Diary

Wednesday. When we played Sardines I got a bit scared. Someone yelled out "ghost", I was so scared I ran back to the playground.

Thursday. This was not my day! First I fell over and scraped my knee and when we played soccer I hurt my hand. I felt quite down in the dumps.

Friday. When I went on the ropecourse I had a great time. I played on the rope ladder, that was my favourite thing.

Sian Jamieson

Sardines

My favourite thing we did at camp was play "Sardines". When Emma and I went in the football yard we felt brave because it was dark. It was fun to play the game. I wish I had found the teachers first.

Alexandra Rutherford

Soccer Tournament

Mr Lewis organised the 5-a-side soccer. We sorted out fair teams. Our first game we played was the hardest, they scored the first goal, we scored the second, they scored the third. We only had one minute left, 30 seconds went by, then we scored. 2-2. With 20 seconds left, 10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, and then I just scored the best goal from the half way line. We won 3-2. Our second game was easy too, we won 3-1. Then we were in the finals against the team with the best players but that was easy too. We beat them 3-1, so we won the tournament.

Peter Brooks

Brilliant Camp

Our room name was "THE BULL SHARKS". We played Sardines and Ross, James and Ben were the first people to find the teachers and then we got some room points, SKILL! We had a brilliant five-a-side soccer tournament organised by Mr Lewis. The teams in the final were Inter Milan and A.C. Milan. The final score was 3-1. We also hired some bikes and when I went fast down the hill at the bottom my chain fell OFF! I had to push the bike back to the shop and the man fixed it.

Adam Crothers

Mrs. Viney
Mrs. Davies

First Day At Camp

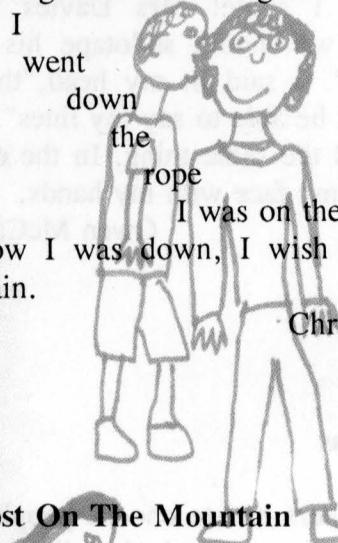
When we arrived at Sai Kung we drew some fish and boats. We bought our own lunch, I chose, two buns, 7-Up and some chips. When we got to camp we had to name our rooms. My room was called "Latest Greatest Midnight Mischief Girls". We had dinner and then played "Sardines". Mrs Viney and Mrs Davies went to hide and all of us had to find them. At 9:30 pm we went to bed.

Zofie Ignatowicz

Soft Bed And Soft Landing

Our room name was "Lunn's Ladies". I was the only one who put a hand up to sleep on the trundle bed. I did not know it was going to be so soft. I was the lucky one.

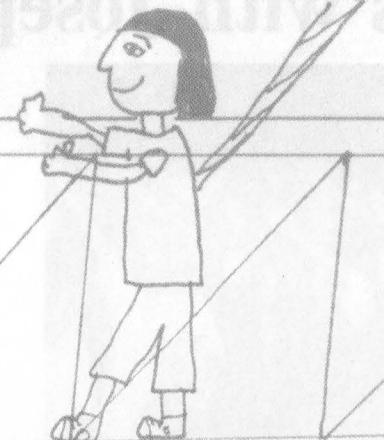
I went on the ropecourse. When I climbed the stairs it was wobbly, I went up to the top, (click). I changed the buckle. I went across, it was easier to get across because I had something to hold onto. I got to the end, (click). I changed the buckle again.



Lost On The Mountain

On Thursday all the groups set off on a mountain trail to the High Island Reservoir. My group and one of the other groups got lost at one of the turns, fortunately we found out that we missed the turn soon after. We caught up with the others in a short amount of time. Then we had lunch at Picnic Hill and went to the reservoir. On Friday I went on the ropecourse. It was a fun activity because I like climbing. I liked the high ropecourse and the zip wire the most.

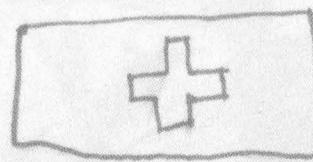
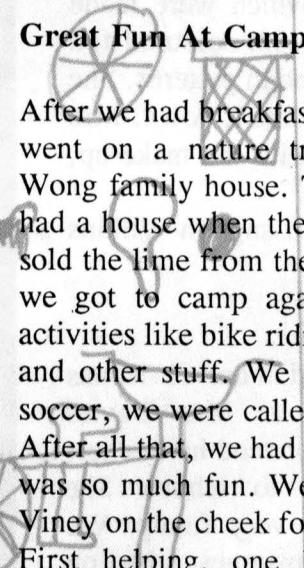
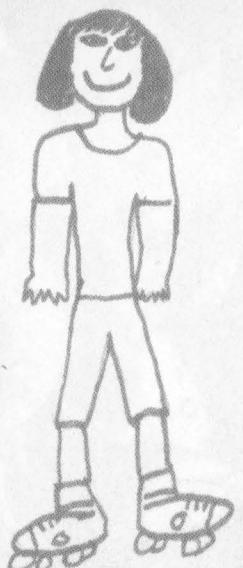
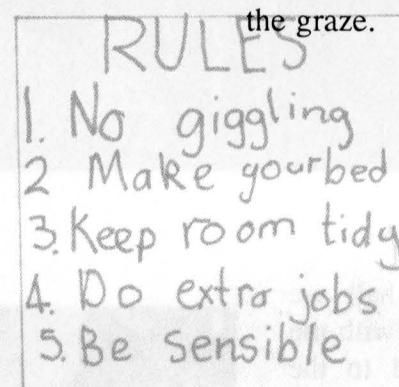
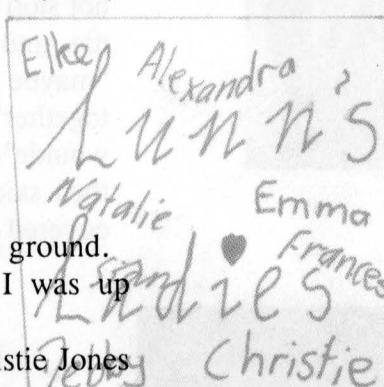
Alexander Nichols



The Bike Track

On Thursday we were allowed to take out bikes. I rode around the track five times. The track went along by the river. There was a hill by the river. At first I was a bit nervous but when I tried it I found it wasn't very steep. When we went on the rope course poor Chris did a nose dive off the low bridge. He had a big cut on his nose. He knocked himself silly for a while. He is better now but you can still see the graze.

Deborah Laurent



Great Fun At Camp

After we had breakfast on Thursday we went on a nature trail and saw the Wong family house. The Wong family had a house when they were rich, they sold the lime from the lime kiln. When we got to camp again we did some activities like bike riding, roller skating and other stuff. We got to play some soccer, we were called the Red Devils. After all that, we had a barbecue which was so much fun. We had to kiss Mrs Viney on the cheek for marshmallows. First helping, one kiss on the left cheek, second helping was a kiss on both cheeks and for third a kiss on the right cheek.

Emma McCaughey

Behind the Scenes with Joseph



The Decorations In The Hall

For the background in the hall we needed Mrs Lamont to help us with the art. All the fives contributed to the pillars and obelisks which were made out of tracing paper with coloured foil and glitter as the Egyptian patterns. She helped put it up and take it down. Mrs Lamont also helped with the make-up, she did a good job.

Natalie Langdon-Wilkins

Hairy Chest

The character I played in our Christmas concert was Pharaoh. Mrs Davies bought Mr Davies a pretend hairy chest and she brought it to school. She thought it would be very funny. We were trying on our costumes, I had on the hairy chest and went to get a drink of water. Mrs Lamont saw it and burst into laughter. I didn't wear it for the play.

James McDonald



"Your Execution Date Is Set"

When I was chosen to be the Baker I was really surprised because he gets executed. Edward was lucky, he was the Butler, he gets out of jail and "butted liked he did before". As for me, I get out of jail and I get executed...! But the thing is, I could not stop smiling. I get told I'm going to die and I smile! Mrs Davies said, "maybe we should sellotape his lips together". I said in my head, "then I wouldn't be able to say my lines", she then said the same thing. In the end I covered my face with my hands.

Owen McCarthy

Auditions

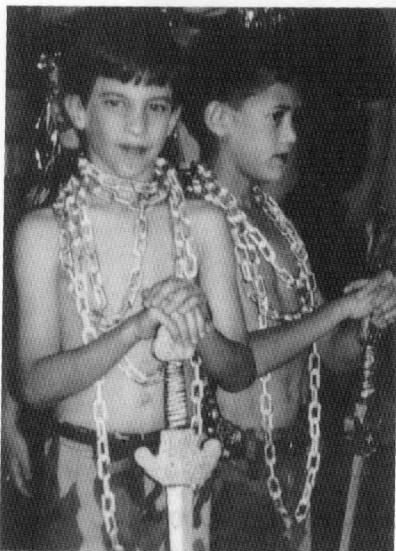
The teachers had to choose people for the main parts. We had auditions for Pharaoh, Joseph, Adoring Girls and Brothers. When Douglas had his audition for Pharaoh he made everyone laugh. Mrs Viney and Mrs Davies didn't choose him because the part wasn't supposed to be funny, they chose James. Mrs Price said that James was a very good hip-wiggler and a good singer for the part. He had a stunning silver costume with red beads and jewels. He looked just like a rock star and when he took off his black cloak, everyone screamed.

Sarah Lunn

What Shall We Wear

Everyone had their costumes organised except for the go-Go Girls. What were we going to wear? "I know," said the teachers, "boob tubes for mini skirts". But we thought they might fall down and everyone couldn't get the same colour. Next we thought of turkish style baggy trousers but the fan dancers had those. Swirly skirts were suggested. In the end we decided on colourful leggings, leotards and sparkly wigs. We looked great.

Anna Lewis



My Part

I was chosen to be a Rambo Jailer. I thought that I would have to wear a band round my head. When I heard that Daniel and I were having bare chests I said, "please can I wear a T-shirt". Mrs Price said we were going to wear chains. When the real thing came it wasn't so bad after all. When I climbed up on stage feeling very shy, I was surprised how loud my voice was.

Oliver Troth



At The Beginning

The lights began to dim...
The recorders started to play...
Everyone was excited.
The recorders stopped, everyone began to go to their places.
Suddenly...Crash...Bang...Boom...
Ouch...Eeek?
Philip fell over the jail!
He crawled to his feet, his face bright red!
Willing helpers came to his aid...
We all took a deep breath...
And started THE PLAY.

Thomas Beczak



Nothing To Smile About

Dramatic music was played for the entrance of Pharaoh. As one of his guards I led the procession. It was a very solemn parade but it was very hard to keep the grin off my face. I was really worried that I was going to smile during the performance. As it worked out I didn't have anything to worry about because I bashed my toe just before we went to line up. I was in agony so I had nothing to smile about.

Alessandro Aduso



T-Shirts For The Brothers

Every person got a part for the Joseph play, I got a part as one of Joseph's brothers. The brothers had to paint T-shirts with fabric paint so Mrs Viney told us all to bring a white T-shirt. We thought that we should use the first letter of every brothers name except for Joseph, we thought that Joseph should have "Joe" on his shirt. Mrs Viney drew the letter or name and we used fabric paint to outline the letter and made a pattern to colour it in.

William Chun

Primary 6, Classes 18 and 19

Mr N. Miller

Mr S. Marshall



Back row : Mr Miller, Tilenka Thynne, Amy Smith, Emma Skeldon, Charles Nelson, Filip Gunnarsson, Alexandre Noel, Lauren Crothers, Suzie Ryan, Genevieve O'Neill, Alexander Berglund, Mr Marshall

Standing : Lawrie Milligan, Daniel Sandstrom, Heidi Brockman, Elizabeth Cookson, Charlotte Barlow, Catherine Liddiard, Tara Button, Christopher Mitchell, Luke McCarrick, Cass Leung

Sitting : Pia Swain, Cristina Wilkinson, Victoria Kinmond, Catherine Valentine, Virginia Hargreaves, Rosie Barker, Aditi Chadha, Stephanie Shiu, Geraldine McMahon, Amy Corstin

Front row : Michael Dinnen, Rupert Murphy, Paul Oxton, Philip Ho, John Taylor, Gus Yao, Daniel Beard, Winston Harris



Clara Courtauld



Valentina Pepe

Camp

At camp we did lots of cool things like erect your own tent, make your own furniture and also cook your own meals, but the worst thing of all was the washing up!

There was one thing that was really memorable. One day at breakfast.....I dropped my one and only piece of bacon! Oh great! After all that work, I did, I dropped my one and only piece of bacon (Yes I know I've said it before!) I then had to wait for four long hours until my next meal.

The moral of the story is, you have to be extra careful when looking after yourself, especially when you are on your own, because there is no parent to make up for your loss (in this case my precious piece of bacon).

Cass Leung

The Hole

Pia and I were at the end of the long line of children. We trudged on and on, up and down the burnt and dusty road.

"Isn't it beautiful out here?" I asked Pia, but she didn't answer.

I turned around. Pia was nowhere to be seen. I heard a moaning sound coming from the ground. Everyone was far ahead now. There was a tiny hole in the ground. The noise seemed to be coming from it, but who could be down there and if it were Pia, how did she fall in? I had no time to wonder, because suddenly, a big green hand lurched out and grabbed my ankle! I disappeared inside the hole. It was dark and gloomy, but my eyes soon got used to it. I wish they hadn't, because suddenly there came in sight the most ugly dirty green monster and it wasn't Pia! It moaned and it groaned until I couldn't stand it any longer, so I ran forward and stabbed it with my pen-knife! It fell to the ground. As for Pia and me, we dug ourselves out and

Heidi Brockman

Walk

Every day it was walk, walk, walk, never stopping, everyone pushing, dying of thirst and sweating. It was just walk, walk, every single day. I was tired of it. We stopped at last, "It's break time!" I cried out. Unfortunately it wasn't. I kept on shouting, "Are we nearly there?" Another stop, this time you could see it wasn't a break. I was wondering what was going on. In front of us was a fast flowing river and the only way to get across was to jump.

"A piece of cake," I said. "Go ahead." I took a step back, RAN, and fell..... splat straight into the cow dung !

Pia Swain

Daniel's Gourmet Special

Daniel put on the wok, then after a few seconds he put in the oil. The liquidy oil sizzled in the pan. We crowded around.

Mr. Hahn came over and said in a deep voice, "Are you lads supposed to be here?"

"No Mr. Hahn," we said.

Just when we were about to leave we noticed Daniel's head rise back and back.

"Hachoooooo!" We looked at him in disgust.

"Gross! You sneezed into the pan."

I looked in the pan, there was something white sizzling inside it.

"Yuck!" I shouted.

Daniel put his finger into the wok and whipped out the saliva. "Change the oil," Rupert said.

"It doesn't matter, the heat would have killed the germs," said Mr. Hahn.

"But it's the fact of knowing what's been in it," said Rupert. "Well, you'll just have to change it then, won't you?" said Mr. Hahn.

Daniel sighed. Mr. Hahn told Daniel to get a can to put the oil in and we could change it. Half an hour later Mr. Hahn found a can and poured the oil out and refilled the pan again. I went back to the field satisfied.

Luke McCarrick

The Food We Had to Eat

Not only did we have to suffer the long and dreaded search for the teachers, but we also had to eat the food we had cooked. To begin with, the food we had chosen was not very good and after we had finished cooking it, it was even worse!

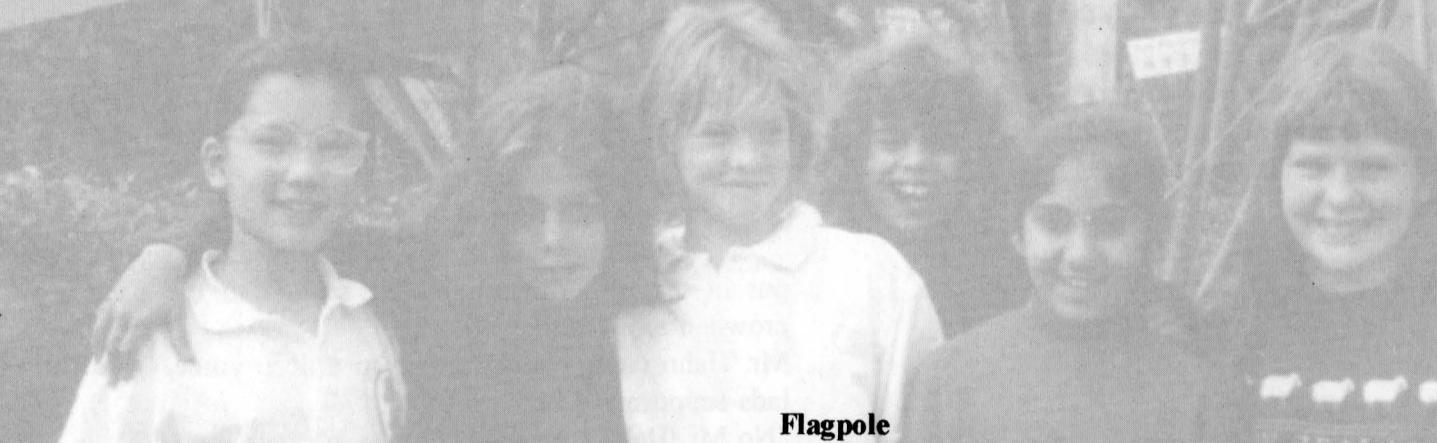
Unfortunately we were forced to eat it. I am a fussy eater and I was made to eat the things I hated like pizza.

The only things I actually liked were the marshmallows dipped in chocolate and the sausages. Everything we ate was burnt which made it seem all the more sickening. My worst memories of eating at camp were when I really had to force the food down my throat. It was at times like this that I thought to myself, 'I wish I'd finished eating this disgusting food.'

The words that spring to mind when I think about the food at camp are words like gooey, slimy, sticky, hard and horrid. These are all my unpleasant thoughts about the horrible food we had to eat.

I will never go to camp again without eating a lot the day before so that I won't get hungry!

Genevieve O'Neil



Torture Tent

Oh, this was the worst, being squashed up in this tent! Lizzy was snoring and Heidi was talking in her sleep. Would I ever get to sleep?? How I wished I could be in my own bed with my own pillow!! I couldn't even move because Lizzy was pulling my hair and Charlotte's arms were hugging my feet, mistaking them for her teddy bear. This was torture! Nothing annoys me more than flies, I was glad that we didn't have any in this tent. I had spoken too soon, a very faint buzzing noise, OH NO IT'S A FLY!!!

It was now morning, I rubbed my eyes. I could feel dark rings under them. "Oh you're awake," said Lizzy. "I had an excellent sleep, how about you??" I pulled the covers over my head and said nothing.

Suzie Ryan

Flagpole

"There, the flagpole's finished," I said. "It's great, Aditi," said Catherine. "I've finished the shoe rack," she said after pausing.

"Have you?" I said and turned around to look at the shoe rack. Just then I felt a light breeze spray over my head. I turned around just in time to watch the flagpole meet with the ground. "Oh, oh, back to the drawing board," said Catherine.

"No way. You must be kidding. I'm not going to do it again," I said, but then I noticed that nobody was listening to me. All of a sudden, everyone was busy. "Oh great," I said. It was up to me. Well the sooner I start the better it is, I said to myself. After the long hard work, when I was almost finished, Stephanie came along and tapped me on my shoulder. I lost my balance and fell to the ground with the flagpole. I felt like crying or punching Stephanie.

Just then Mrs Ramsey came along and said: "Need a hand Aditi?" She helped me build the flagpole. Amazingly, we had finished the flagpole.

"It's done, it's done! Mr. Marshall we've finished the flagpole," I said. "Great, now you can help finish the dryer."

Aditi Chadha

My Sausage

When we had a barbecue I was sitting near the fire. Suddenly my lovely fat juicy sausage started to move around my plate. I poked it with my finger really hard and it spat fat at me. I said, "How rude".

Then it started to move and speak. I listened really hard and slowly I knew what he or she was saying. It said, "Don't eat me, don't eat me or I will haunt your dreams."

When I heard this I picked it up and threw it to the ground. I said, "Sorry!" in a mad sort of way. The sausage said, "How can I ever thank you?", and rolled away into the darkness.

That night as I lay in bed I dreamt about the sausage and then suddenly I felt something. I opened my eyes and there at my toes was my sausage. It said "Can you take care of me?", I said, "YES!" and ate it!

Virginia Hargreaves

Cheats

We got off the bus and looked around. The stench of a sewer came wafting to my nose. I looked down at the stream. Bits of rusty metal and cardboard boxes were stuck on ledges. There was a mossy weed growing where the water trickled down. My eyes glanced at the old rusty buildings with corrugated iron roofs. A cat was sitting on one of the roofs. It saw us and ran off. We started to walk up towards the temple. We walked up the path past the old tatty houses and then I saw a concrete building all painted a creamy white. It had a fountain in a pool with some gold fish swimming about. We walked on up. We got half way up and we came to a gate. Philip spoke to the man in Cantonese. He said we had gone the wrong way so we went back down to the bottom and started again. We started the upward climb towards the temple. It seemed as though we had climbed 20,000 steps. When we reached the top we were gasping for a drink. We found out some of the others had gone the easy way.

Chris Mitchell

Start to Build

"Come on, Alex! Get the wood and string for our constructions."

"I'm coming guys!"

"Now everyone knows what they're making right?"

"Oh! I almost forgot, I'll get the scissors."

"O.K! John, help me get the right amount of bamboo sticks and I'll cut some string."

"O.K. let's get started."

"How's the flag pole and drier coming along?"

"Boys and girls who are going shopping, we're leaving in five minutes."

"It's working perfectly, but it's time for us to go shopping."

"Oh well, after we finish our table we'll do the drier for Alex and Filip."

"I think it's finished, John. Let's see if it's stable."

"Oh no! It's broken! Let's tie it tighter."

"There, it's all finished, now let's get on with the unfinished drier."

"Just have to pull together some of the strings."

"There it's totally finished, now all our constructions are finished. Let's just hope they stay up!"

"Mr Miller, we've finished our table, drier and flagpole".

"Maybe you would like to make something else with the left-over bamboo sticks?"

"John, let's make a dust bin holder".

"I think we'd better fix the ones on the floor first!"

Philip Ho

Sleeping in a Tent

My fingers lightly crunched the green sleeping bag. A shiver of excitement ran down my spine. I was in a tent with all my friends. Great. I couldn't wait until bedtime. I crawled out of the tent to go and play. I ran about hoping night would come, finally I heard the magic words, "Time for bed!" I clambered into my sleeping bag watching the shadows of people that were walking past our tent. The moon was full and it lit up the whole tent. Different patterns formed against the walls of the tent. First snow flakes, then a butterfly. The same shiver of excitement ran down my spine. I could hear the chattering of people in other tents.

Suddenly the voice of Mr. Marshall boomed, "Lights out! Be quiet!"

Silence drifted on the air. Only the owls were left to hoot. The musty smell of sleeping bags was strong. I could hear foam mattresses softly creak like some foreign lullaby. I could see other people slowly drift off into another land to dream. I rolled around for a while and felt my eyelids gradually fall until I was asleep.

Charlotte Barlow

Adventure

Adventure is very
Dangerous and daring,
Very vicious animals all around you,
Exciting and interesting
Nature astounding you,
Terrific treasures being found,
Unbelievable unexplored places,
Rocky mountains and raging rivers
Everlasting fun.

Paul Oxton

400 Hundred Steps and a Short Cut

The group set off for a day's walking, I looked up and there in front of me was a pile of steps.

"Come on everybody, up we go." There were moans and groans but Mr. Marshall had a smile on his face. Mr. Hahn led my group. We had slipped behind the others and we had lost contact with them. Soon we came to a place where two paths turned off. We headed to the stairs on the left. A Chinese lady pointed to the stairs on the right saying, "Shorter, shorter." We didn't know which way to go so we took the Chinese lady's advice. The stairs were like millions of books standing on towering book shelves. I took a deep breath and trudged up the everlasting steps. Mr. Hahn said, "Come on we're going to see the buddhas." My toes curled up. I stepped inside. There above me stood ten thousand buddhas. They looked like piles of gold coins. They all had different hand cultures.

A voice broke the silence. "Time to go."

As we left, I knew I would remember this as a very special experience.

Amy Corstin

Beaches

My feet tingled with a spike of coldness in the crystal clear water. My body started to sink more and more deeply into it. The crystal clear water was no longer crystal clear, it was becoming a brownie colour, then darker until the water was black.

I screamed and ran out of the water covered in mud. It was all black and slimy. Everybody who saw me died of fright!

Rosie Barker

Walk

On and on we had to walk, tripping and slipping. My shoulders and ankles were hurting. My mouth was as dry as a desert. The heat was unbearable. We went up and down the steep mountains. As we struggled up the last hill a huge gate appeared. I looked through the gate and right before us stood the hostel!

Gus Yao

Bother!

BANG! CRASH!

"SHOPPERS!" called Mrs. O'Neill, are you ready?"

We were building our constructions and the flagpole has just fallen down! Mrs. O'Neill called for the shoppers again. "Come on, Tilenka," I said. "Have you got the shopping list?" Tilenka scrambled out of the tent and handed me the shopping list. "Let's go."

As we lined up, Tilenka called over her shoulder, "Lash the flagpole to the tree, it won't fall down then!"

As we went down the hill to the shops, I fell into a pattern. Step, step, stumble, step, step, stumble, step, step, stumble, step, step, stumble..... We finally got there. As we lined up in the queue to pay, I was scared stiff that we wouldn't have enough money to pay. I was right, we had to put about seven things back on the shelf!! We loaded the shopping into Mrs. O'Neill's car and began the long up-hill walk. My head ached and my legs felt like cotton wool. Later on, we all got a Crunchy bar because we had had to walk back and the others all had gone by car! When we got back to camp, Aditi called, "Tilenka, Victoria, I finished the....."

BANG! CRASH! The flagpole fell down!!!

Victoria Kinmond

Monster Attack!

I started running in the direction from which the muffled cries for help were coming. Suddenly, I stopped dead in my tracks and breathlessly brought my gaze up to look at the face of the tall figure standing before me. It was MONSTER MILLER. Behind him were Stephie and Aditi, gagged and tied up to the slimy green drainpipe. I tried to run but fear glued my feet to the ground. The huge gorilla swept me off the floor monstrously and brought me over to where Stephie and Aditi were.

"It's your turn now," he growled in a deep voice and before I could even make just a short will, I was a goner like Stephie and Aditi. But maybe there was still a hope, if all three of us yelled our loudest, Fairy Marshall might hear and come to save us. We tried this, but it was no use. MONSTER MILLER turned around and started slowly walking towards us, his mouth hanging wide open. Suddenly, I heard familiar voices calling my name. I blinked and found myself face to face with a group of what I thought were curious-looking angels.

"Wake up dopey, it's your turn to cook breakfast and we're all getting hungry."

Geraldine McMahon

Buddha

I looked at the gold silhouette on the mountain top. The thousand lotus leaves surrounded the massive statue of the buddha. Lush green trees and fields confronted this massive mould of gold. The sun glinted on the shiny brass. Its eyes stared at the blazing sun. It felt as if I had spent one million years sitting, staring at this massive masterpiece made by man. The blue seas and huge hills framed the body of this humongous gold buddha.

Alex Noel

Snake!

When we were at the field we were playing softball and it was my turn to hit. Philip pitched, I swung and hit the ball. It went so far up in the bushes. The people who were playing said, "You hit it, so you get it!" They didn't want to get the ball because they were afraid there might be snakes. So I went up. I saw the ball. It was way up at the top of the bushes.

Then the people who were cooking called, "LUNCHTIME!" The people I was playing with went to have lunch. I had to get the ball. Then I saw a hole just right for a snake. I quickly ran up to the top of the bushes to get the ball. I picked up the ball and went back to the hole. I found a long vine and stuck it in the hole. I then took the vine out of the hole. The vine was not long, it was in fact quite short and there were teeth marks on it!

They looked like this --.

It was dripping with gooey stuff that looked like poison!

John Taylor

Excerpt From The Lantau Times

A group of young students from Kellett School, Wa Fu, surprised themselves this week by surviving their four day school camp on Lantau Island. Their epic journey started with a ferry trip of one hour to Silver Mine Bay. Upon arrival they were greeted by a bus to take the children's luggage to the hostel. The group leader, Mr Miller, set off on a rugged hike to the hostel surviving the dangers of snakes, starvation and ants. On arrival one of the students remarked, "I loved the scenery and the fresh air but I feel tired". I interviewed the same student before his departure about what he had done whilst at camp. He said, "We have visited Chinese restaurants, been on a trip to the monastery, and played on some wonderful sandy beaches." It appears they enjoyed their time on Lantau Island.

Lawrie Milligan

Sleeping at Last

"Night, night," I said closing my eyes.

"Good night," Lauren whispered. There, I was going to sleep at last..... When suddenly Rosie and Ginnie shouted, "Wake up every body, the teachers have gone. Let's party!"

"Oh shut up!" we all cried.

They started switching their torches on and off. Well, if you can't beat them, join them, so I started switching my torch on and off. Luckily everybody else was asleep so they couldn't call the teachers. Then we all started sharing our sweets around; well not exactly everybody, only Ginny, Rosie and I. "OOHHH I feel sick," I whispered. "Oh well," hoping Mr. Marshall wouldn't hear me, "don't you think it's time to go to sleep now," I said, wishing they'd say yes.

"No, No, No," they said angrily.

After a while I decided to close my eyes and put my cushion over my head so that I wouldn't hear them, and so that I could think of something nice that would send me to sleep. Finally I was sleeping and snoring my way through a dream.

Valentina Pepe

Lunch

The sizzling sausages smoked in the dreariness of midday. My tummy let out a hilarious moan of hunger. I forced myself to the weary Clara who was lying on her bed. When I reached the worn out girl, I spoke to her with great words of wisdom, "LUNCH IS READY".

As Clara rose she slowly said, "We're all slaves of our tummy, aren't we?"

I walked over and took hold of the sausages which were making a sort of whirring sound since they'd just come off the fire. I carried them to Clara and sat the pan on the table. I scooped each one up and laid them equally on our plates. Clara sucked on her sausages very rudely while mine disappeared into my tummy. The noise of sucking soon stopped. "I wonder where the others are?" I asked Clara. "Who knows," answered Clara, for it was only Clara and I who ate my cooked lunch. The symphony of our tummy grumbles was over and very soon I could hear the voices of the people in my tent group echoing in my ears.

"Where are the sausages that you cooked for lunch, Cathy?" asked Aditi and the others.

I started telling them about Clara and my little absentmindedness and the fact that we would have died without those sausages. We could tell that everyone thought that that was a pathetic excuse.

Catherine Liddiard

Pasta

First of all we cleaned the fruit. Then we put some oil in the wok and put in some skinless tomatoes. We stirred it around and mashed it all up. While that was cooking we chopped up some onions. We put the onions in with some tomato paste. We also put some salt and pepper in the sauce. We left that for about 5 minutes. I had to get all the plates ready, get the drinks out of the fridge and put the cups on the table. We put all the pasta into a big pot filled with water and then put it on the B.B.Q. In about 5 minutes the pasta was ready to be served. So we poured it through a big sieve to drain out all the water. Then we put the pasta onto plates and poured the sauce evenly onto the pasta. We brought the pasta onto the table. Everyone was so excited! It was our first meal on camp and we all started digging in. Suddenly, when every one had finished there was a huge BURP!

Rupert Murphy

Our First Beach

Splashing in the light blue sea.

Playing in the lovely mud.

Lower and lower I sank in the sand.

Alex dug a big hole, I covered myself with mud.

Some girls were chasing me, I fell flat on my face.

How great it was to cover myself in mud.

I found three hermit crabs, they were all small.

Now it was time to get dressed, sand was all over me.

Great beach, foul and horrible mud but an excellent beach.

Michael Dinnen

The Shatin Plaza Hotel

I slowly walked out of the bathroom looking pretty green. I dragged myself over to Mr. Miller. I nearly tripped on a stone which was on the ground.

"Mr. Miller, I've just been sick again," I said gloomily.

"Oh no! I will go and ring your Mum and she can take you home, and maybe, if you are feeling better tomorrow, you can come back," he said.

I went back over to my tent and started to pack my bags.

Later that night my Mum and Dad arrived. Catherine was feeling sick too, so my Mum said she would take Catherine home as well. Mummy and Daddy did not want to drive all the way home so Daddy said, "Why don't we stay at the Shatin Plaza Hotel."

"Ok, and we can drop the girls off in the morning" said Mum.

The Shatin Plaza Hotel was magnificent, it was a 'Five Star Hotel.' I thought about everyone back at camp in the tents. How cold it must have been and Catherine and I in a warm cosy hotel! Mum and Dad decided to go and have dinner at the Italian Restaurant and Catherine and I went up to the room.

In the morning we went back to the camp. When Mr Miller saw us, he said, "You got here quickly!" We didn't say anything, we just smiled.

Elizabeth Cookson

Camel Wade

The camel's paw sank into the blue river. Our pearls and gold treasures we carried on our heads. The troop started to wade across the ice ocean. The fierce water spun and twirled around our legs as we breathlessly battled against it. The sun on the horizon melted away like ice-cream. Darkness was coming to get us. At last we sighted land and climbed back on to the sandy beach.

Emma Skeldon

Night

We clambered into bed exhausted from the day's events. "Torches out," boomed Mr. Hargreaves. Soon all was quiet.

"Gus," I said whining. "Move over, I'm squashed." Shadows loomed over our tent, leaves rustled in the wind and the soft sound of snoring lulled me to sleep. I woke with a start because I couldn't breathe. I realised a hand was clamped over my face. It was Gus's. I pushed it away. My head was sore for some reason. I realised I had no pillow. Daniel had two. "Daniel give me back my pillow." He didn't move so I tried pulling it away but he was too heavy. I tried tickling him but he just sniffed and rolled over. I had a brilliant idea. I dug around for my water bottle. When I finally found it I poured some water on Daniel's face. He awoke and looked around. This was my chance. I grabbed my pillow and went to sleep. I awoke the next morning and looked around. "Where are those guys?" Suddenly a voice cried, "Winston, wake up it's lunch time."

Winston Harris

Dishpan Hands

"Not again," we moaned. It was our turn to wash up. We picked up the charred, burnt structures of what were meant to be pots and pans that had been blackened by the small barbecue fires. We picked up the ash covered pots and pans and headed towards the trough, rounded the corner and heard sounds of disgust, like "ugh" and "yuck". We saw pairs of people with their hands in buckets filled with plates, knives and forks. I looked up at the field and I saw people playing, I was jealous. A feeling of hate ran down my spine. I muttered under my breath, "Damn washing up. I'd rather play up there, instead I have to wash up. Well a kid's got to do what a kid's got to do."

I slowly walked over to the trough got a bucket, ran the water, poured in the liquid soap and put the cutlery in the bucket. I swished the water around and scrubbed. I scrubbed and scrubbed and scrubbed and by then the water had turned a light brown colour. With a feeling of relief I took out the stuff, dried it, took it to the trolley and charged off to the field.

Charles Nelson

Me, Mr. Marshall and the Rope

I peered round the corner, Mr. Marshall came whistling along. As he came into sight, I pulled a long rope which had been tied to a rail. Mr. Marshall fell over the taut rope. With lots of groans I got him to his feet. He struggled as I bound a thick brown rope round his middle. As soon as I thought it was safe to leave, I ran off to find Mr. Hahn.

Mr. Hahn kept the First Aid box. When I asked him for a bandage of course he had to know why. I fluttered my eyelashes at him innocently and said we had run out of skipping ropes. Mr. Hahn immediately gave me the bandage, all males do give in when females flutter their eyelashes. When I got back I gagged Mr. Marshall with the bandage. Then I got a shock! There stood the tall figure of Mr. Miller. He glanced at Mr. Marshall hopelessly tied up. I was scared. I started to run but Mr. Miller had a firm grip on my collar. He gathered up all his strength and flung me head first into the nearest rubbish bin. It was half an hour later when I dared to come out and wipe the baked beans out of my hair. I was so hungry I decided to eat them.

Tara Button

The Shatin Plaza Hotel

Lizzy and I were sick on camp so Mr. and Mrs. Cookson came and collected us, but as they had got lost several times, they had not had their dinner. We went to the Shatin Plaza Hotel and Lizzy and I went and got a room, had a shower and then went to bed. Mr. and Mrs. Cookson went and had an Italian meal and booked another room, instead of waking us up to take us home. Lizzy and I woke up at 8:30 but Mr. and Mrs. Cookson were not awake. We had another shower and then investigated the hotel. We went back to what we thought was our room, but it was someone else's! We ran to our room and laughed our heads off. Then Mrs. Cookson came in and asked what was all that noise about. So we told her what had happened she said it was funny too. She then asked if we wanted anything to eat. "Yes", we both replied and off we went down to the breakfast room and had a cooked breakfast.

When we got back to the campsite the next morning everyone looked tired after their long cold night in their tents.

But, Lizzy and I.....

Catherine Valentine

Fire

The black smoke was darkening the space around it. It was as if it was running furiously towards the blue sky. Its flames were flitting and dancing confusingly, not knowing where to go. The smoke unravelled as if it were all going crazy. The wind changed direction, the smoke was blowing towards us. We could hardly breathe. The wind changed direction again and we were all safe.

Filip Gunnarsson

Very Hot Dogs

"Cooking!" yelled Suzie as she wheeled the trolley loaded with our food and cutlery onto the grass.

"Okay," I shouted, entering the shade of the yellow canopy that shielded the barbecue pit from the sun.

Suzie took out the vegetables and tore open the packets. I laid the juicy tomatoes onto the white chopping board while Suzie washed the other greens. The knife penetrated the tomato's tender skin, the seeds gushed out. The rhythm of chopping was all that was heard. Suzie came with the washed lettuces and carrots, water dripping from her knuckles. When the last lettuce leaf was peeled we placed all the salad into a bowl.

"Hot Dogs," squealed Mrs. Smith as she put the black charcoal into the barbecue.

When the fire was started we began dropping the sausages into the pan and listening for the sizzle of them burning in the hot oil. As the first sausage was placed into a fresh bun, the oil trickled down my finger. I hissed in pain as the tears prickled into my eyes, Suzie handed me a pair of oven gloves, I took them very gratefully, the first lesson I had learnt on camp, always use gloves!

Stephanie Shiu

Under Canvas

I've never been to a camp before, this was my first time. It was exciting and fun. I think our group was the best group. It was fun making up the songs. When we arrived at the camp one of the parents helped us to put up the tent. We then made our own flag out of paper, and for the pole we used bamboo. After that, we made a drier and a table. It was quite hard to make a table. The first day we didn't make our own food. We made our own food on Thursday and Friday. We did a lot of different things. We played soccer, and softball. We also watched video films, that was fun.

One day we visited The Temple of the Ten Thousand Buddhas. It was very interesting. We saw the monk who founded the temple.

I liked to sleep in the tent at the camp, but I didn't like to wash the dishes, I liked to cook. I hope I will go to a camp again because I like to learn new things.

Daniel Sandstrom

Tai O

I stepped onto the gently rocking sampan. The murky water rippled under my weight. The oar was picked up. The ride had begun. The sampan lady's eyes looked unhappy. Only once on the ride did she smile. Her face brightened up, but the smile lasted for only a few seconds. I looked at the houses around me. They were all on stilts. Rickety crickety stilts. I thought that any second they would collapse and tumble down into the mud and disappear. But, the houses of Tai O didn't give way at all.

Lauren Crothers

Breaking Camp

It was a strangely silent group of people I saw as I pulled out the first tent peg. All around me tents were being destroyed and structures were being pulled apart. Suddenly I was startled out of my reverie by a loud booming voice. "Wake up Daniel, are you or are you not going to help us take down the tent?" "Sorry Mrs. Ramsey," I said.

We methodically pulled out the rest of the tent pegs and freed the guy ropes.

Now came the finale as I was to fold up the fly sheet with Luke. How could I do this? I was no camping expert. I found it very hard work as the wind was blowing everything all over the place and guess who had to go and find it all - me! Whenever I went to retrieve one thing, somebody would ask me to undo some knot or do some other small job. By the time I got back something else would have been blown away. These delays meant that it took me hours to finish the job. Finally I achieved my goal and with jubilation could go and play in the field.

Daniel Beard

Fun at Camp

We arrived at the camp site at mid-morning and pitched our tents. After we had finished making our tents we unpacked and had lunch. Inside the tent it was pretty squashy. Six people in one small tent! Half an hour later Mr Miller and Mr Marshall called us to come and get some wood to make the flagpole, table and drier. Geraldine and Pia went shopping for dinner and the next day's breakfast. At last we were finished and quite proud of our table and flagpole, but our drier wasn't finished yet. We had worked so hard and Catherine and I still had to cook spaghetti bolognaise for dinner. It was quite a hard task to cook, but not with the help of Mrs Beard, she was a real big help. Soon we had finished and we were all hungry. We all sat down at our table, in about two seconds we were finished. It was really yummy and we all had seconds. After that it was time to wash-up and watch a movie. The movie we watched was called 'Home Alone 2' and I had brought it from home. 10 o'clock had passed and we went to bed.

Next morning Pia and Geraldine cooked breakfast, and again the food was really good. So now you can see how we spent our time at camp, moving from here to there in a rush, cooking, eating and watching movies. It was fun !

Cristina Wilkinson

The Spider

I was just getting into bed when I heard a scream that echoed through the stone corridor. Amy, Suzie, Lauren and I rushed to the next dormitory to see what the commotion was about. We soon found out. Mrs. Pujol was standing on her bed crying, "Spider! Oh no it's going to eat me."

Mrs. Button came in because she too was wondering what all the noise was about. Mrs. Pujol showed her with a disgusted face. Well, of course Mrs. Button came to the rescue yet again and said, "What a baby, it's only a spider."

"But, but...." started Mrs. Pujol.

"But nothing," said Mrs. Button and she picked up the spider and walked out of the room. I mean, she just walked out of the room without even saying good night. This was very strange. Was this the Mrs. Button I knew?

Clara Courtauld

Construction Destruction

I pulled tightly on the brown rope, it burned through my fingers and I sat down hard on the crisp grass. A sense of victory crept into my worn-out body. The finished flagpole lay on the ground before me. I scrambled up and Valentina helped me erect the masterpiece. We stared up at it. "Mr. Miller, Mr. Marshall, Mr. Hahn!" we yelled. We jumped and leaped and waved our arms frantically, desperate to be the first finished. "Coming!" bellowed Mr. Miller, Mr. Marshall and Mr. Hahn together. Mr. Marshall reached us first. We smiled proudly and led him towards our work of art.

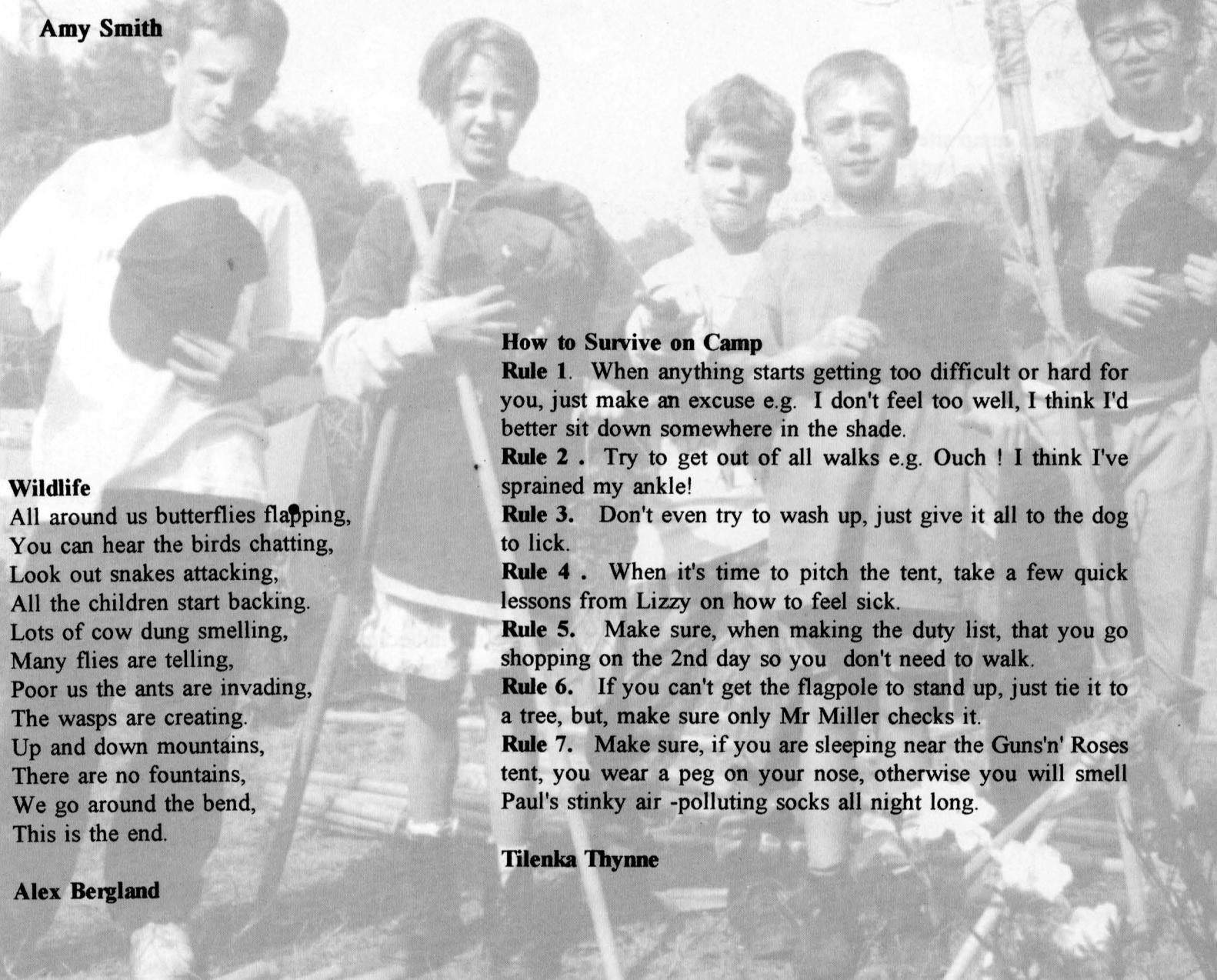
"Well, can you touch it?" he questioned.

"Of course," we chorused and lightly brushed it with our hands.

"O.K., hoist the flag."

We eagerly grabbed the rope and pulled. The flagpole swayed a little, we crossed our fingers but we were out of luck. The flagpole tottered and then toppled, it hit the ground with a clatter of poles. Two of the supporting legs detached themselves from the mess of string and poles. Mr. Marshall shrugged his shoulders. I looked at him mournfully and sank back into a crumpled heap of misery.

Amy Smith



Wildlife

All around us butterflies flapping,
You can hear the birds chatting,
Look out snakes attacking,
All the children start backing.
Lots of cow dung smelling,
Many flies are telling,
Poor us the ants are invading,
The wasps are creating.
Up and down mountains,
There are no fountains,
We go around the bend,
This is the end.

Alex Bergland

How to Survive on Camp

Rule 1. When anything starts getting too difficult or hard for you, just make an excuse e.g. I don't feel too well, I think I'd better sit down somewhere in the shade.

Rule 2 . Try to get out of all walks e.g. Ouch ! I think I've sprained my ankle!

Rule 3. Don't even try to wash up, just give it all to the dog to lick.

Rule 4 . When it's time to pitch the tent, take a few quick lessons from Lizzy on how to feel sick.

Rule 5. Make sure, when making the duty list, that you go shopping on the 2nd day so you don't need to walk.

Rule 6. If you can't get the flagpole to stand up, just tie it to a tree, but, make sure only Mr Miller checks it.

Rule 7. Make sure, if you are sleeping near the Guns'n' Roses tent, you wear a peg on your nose, otherwise you will smell Paul's stinky air -polluting socks all night long.

Tilenka Thynne

French

MOTS CROISES (Owen, Sian, Anna et Alessandro)

1. C'est un garçon.
Il habite à Paris.
Il habite au premier étage.

2. C'est une femme.
Elle habite à Paris.
Elle est canadienne.

3. C'est un animal.
Il habite au premier étage.
Il habite avec madame Martin.

4. C'est une tortue.

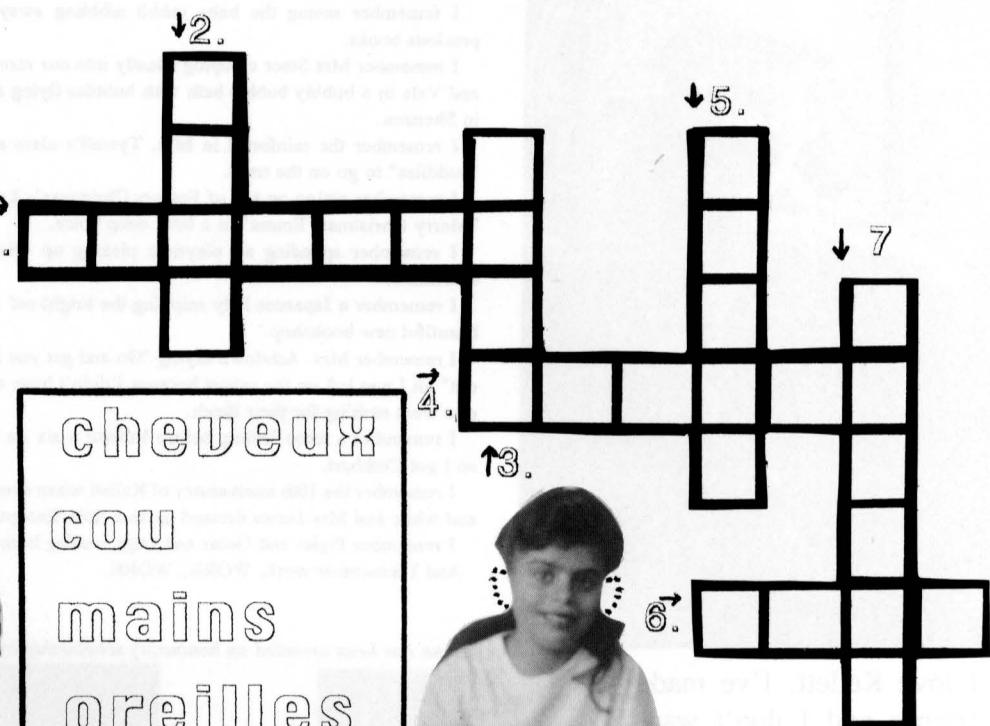
5. C'est une fille.
Elle habite au 21 rue d'Alésia,
au premier étage.

6. C'est un garçon.
Il habite au 21 rue d'Alésia.
Il habite au deuxième étage.

7. C'est un animal.
Il habite au deuxième étage.

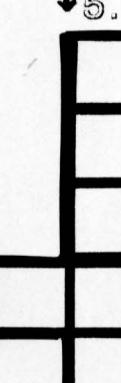
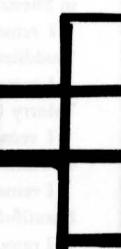


A. Geraldine n'a pas de

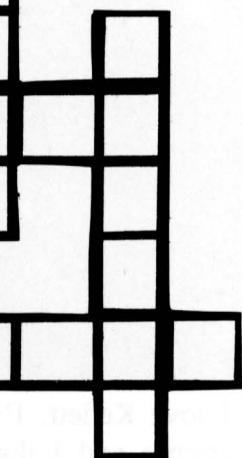


13.

4.



6.

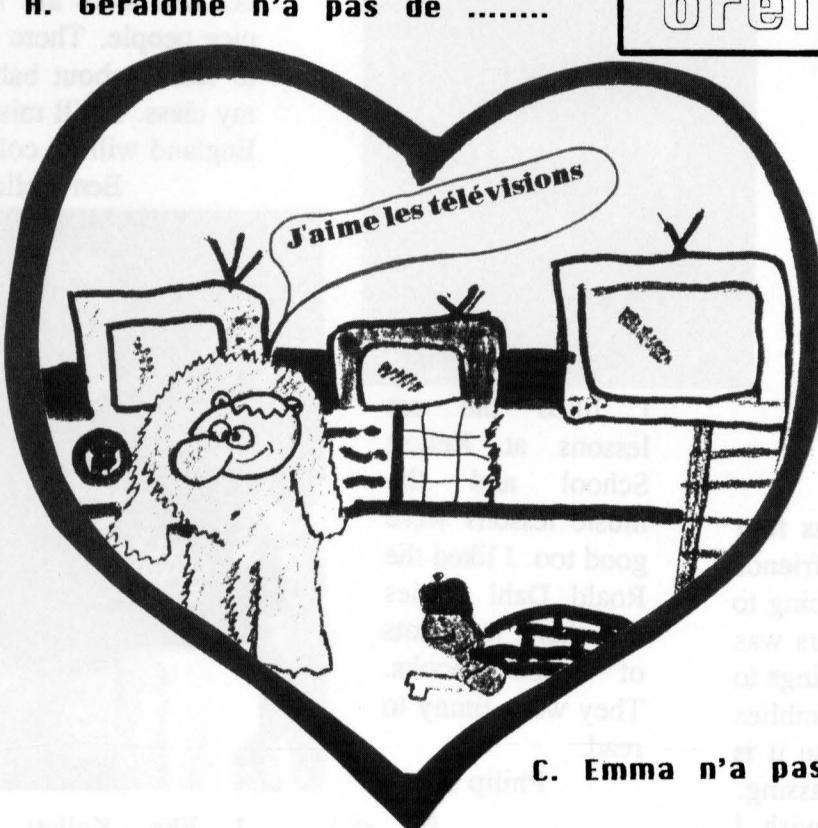


7

B. Victoria n'a pas d'.....



D. Lizzy n'a pas de



C. Emma n'a pas de

A: cheveux / B: oreilles / C: mains / D: cou

Réponses:

1: Vincent / 2: Gene / 3: Tit / 4: Tiph / 5: Julie / 6: Marc / 7: Médora

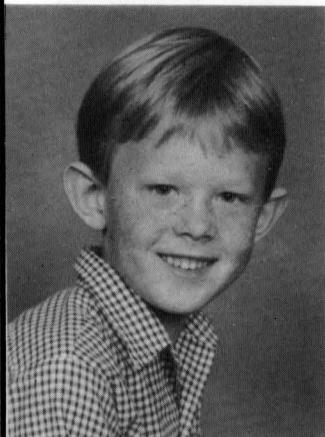
We left Kellett in 1993.....



I love Kellett. I've made friends and I don't want to leave. I really enjoyed my teachers that I've had and I enjoyed the work. Kellett has given me lots of confidence. I like acting now, I want to be an actress - I would not have been one without Kellett

KELLETT ACE

Ayesha Copsey



I have been at Kellett since I was four years old. I have made a lot of friends and I like a lot of the teachers. Going to Cheung Chau on camp in the fours was fun because there were loads of things to do. I like getting prepared for assemblies and plays and doing them because it is fun and I don't find it embarrassing. Sports day is great fun and I wish I could do another one. I would like to stay at Kellett until the end of the sixes.

Jonathan Guest

I remember a horrible feeling as I entered the smoky kiln room that my elephant had blown up, but there was my masterpiece elephant as right as rain.

I remember seeing the baby rabbit nibbling away happily at my Dad's old precious books.

I remember Mrs Steer creeping silently into our room and taking a picture of me and Vale in a bubbly bubble bath with bubbles flying all over the flashy bathroom in Shenzhen.

I remember the rainforest in Mrs. Tyrrell's class and I brought in lots of my "cuddlies" to go on the trees.

I remember sitting on top of Father Christmas's knobbly knees and him saying "Merry Christmas, Emma" in a low, deep voice.

I remember spending all playtime picking up crisps that we had dropped at lunchtime.

I remember a Japanese lady snipping the bright red ribbon at the opening of our beautiful new bookshop.

I remember Mrs. Ashdown saying "Go and get you lunch if you have got a tooth out" as I was left on the carpet because I didn't have any teeth out while everyone else went rushing for their lunch.

I remember a tense feeling before I threw a six on the dice before Theodora and so I got Cuthbert.

I remember the 10th anniversary of Kellett when everybody had to dress up in red and white and Mrs James dressed up as a little Reception girl.

I remember Piglet and Oscar and Olga coming home for the weekend.

And I remember work, WORK, WORK.

Emma Skeldon

Emma has been awarded an honorary scholarship by The Mount School in York.



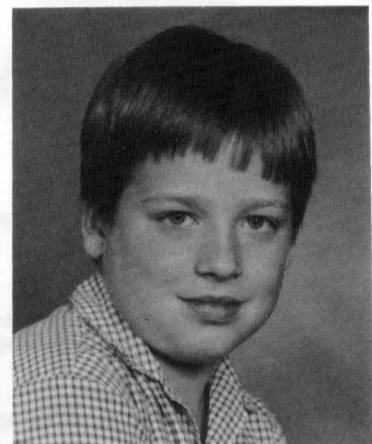
I liked the art lessons at Kellett School and the music lessons were good too. I liked the Roald Dahl stories and there were lots of good books. They were funny to read.

Philip Arnaa

A 10X

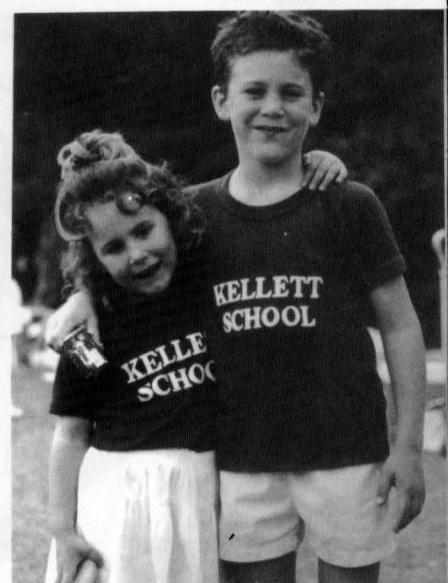
I have only had one year at Kellett and I have enjoyed clubs and camps. I also love maths and I like the pets.

James Condie



I like Kellett School because there are lots of nice people. There is lots to learn about babies in my class. I will miss P.E. England will be cold.

Ben Yellowles



I like Kellett school because there are lots of fun things to do. I like the covered area best.

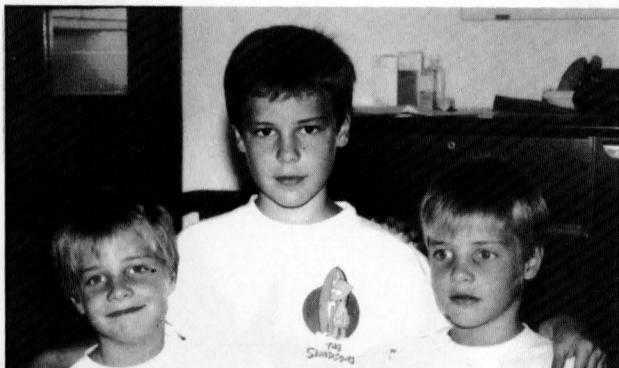


I love Kellett School because I can bring pets home to look after them. You get to do a lot of activities and fun work. I like my teachers.

Zoe Copsey

What I will always remember about Kellett is the Christmas play - Joseph and his Multicolored dreamboat, especially when Phillip tripped over the jail.

Kris Lambrecht



I will always remember what I will always remember is the very first song we learned - bananas and a plane.

Peter Lambrecht

Wouter Lambrecht



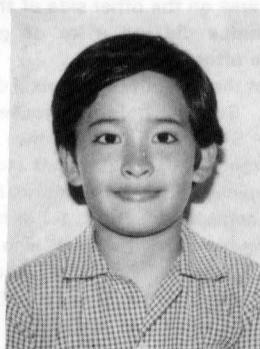
I liked Kellett School but now I have to leave. Kellett is the best school I have ever been to. Mrs Phillipson is the best teacher I have ever had. There were a lot of good books and I was a book worm.

Julie Arnaa

I will be sad when I leave Kellett School because I have lots of friends there. Where ever I go I will think of Kellett and the wonderful times I had.

Thank-you Kellett.

Emma McCaughey



I have been in Kellett School for four years, and I am very sorry to go. I have had a great time. I have done lots of extremely interesting projects - from energy to fish and chips. My favourite subject was learning to operate the computer which I think I did rather well. I particularly enjoyed the school camps - I thought they were great fun. The same goes for the school outings which we occasionally had.

Nicholas English



Kellett has given me a lot of enjoyment. I have loved all the trips, clubs and even working. This year Mrs James has taken us to the space museum. It was really COOL!! Thank you everyone for all your help. It has given great pleasure to be in Kellett because I have had so much fun in all the classes I have been in.

Lucy Smith

I Was In The Sixes In ...

1983

I now go to college in the U.S.A. but I come back to Hong Kong each summer to work. I plan to take a term off from college to pursue my interest in outdoor activities and my love of the American Southwest - I enjoy camping, rock climbing and desert survival activities.

The Olympics were special! I shall never forget walking out onto the pool deck and seeing the crowd, the flag and feeling the sunlight and thinking - "I'm actually here - I made it." I enjoyed meals with many of the great athletes and found the atmosphere in the Olympic Village wonderful.

I was proud to fulfill a life long ambition - it all started when I saw Chariots of Fire when I was nine!

I often catch up with my Kellett friends of many years ago - Gerard Lock, Chloe Hopkin-Fisher and Jason Roberts.

My memories of Kellett are of getting into trouble frequently and how nice the teachers were when dealing with me. I also have fond memories of playing soccer at Aberdeen fields.

Andrew Rutherford

Andrew swam for Hong Kong at the Barcelona Olympics in 1992 - Ed.

1984

I am currently a first year student at Bristol University reading chemistry, with subsidiaries in geology and computer methods. I left Kellett in the summer of 1984, and although much has happened since, some memories are still very clear. I particularly remember the play based on the rhyme of The Ancient Mariner, in which I appeared at the beginning complete with stick-on whiskers as the haggard seafarer. This epic was the brainchild of Mr Marshall, who was also responsible for a life on earth project of gargantuan proportions which even featured at one point a cine film of an animated super hero who rids the world of eco-terrorism. To date this project was probably the most enjoyable piece of work I've ever done: things tended to get a bit more serious later on! Not forgotten are the amazing trips which we went on.

The camps on Lantau and "The Huan" were perhaps the best expeditions, although I'm not sure that I felt so at the time! The dreaded Wu Kwai Sha was, of course, a completely different kettle of fish with its depressing bungalows and nasty food. Without wishing to sound bitter, I hope that someone has dropped a bomb on it. I can still remember measuring out the dimensions of the exercise ground there with a trundle wheel, while trying not to be homesick, even though it felt like I was on the other side of the world! Even so, these camps did me a lot of good and prepared me for life after Kellett.

Leaving at the end of Primary six, I did a year at South Island School before proceeding to Merchiston Castle School located in the southern outskirts of Edinburgh. My years at Kellett stood me in good stead academically, although rugby, frost and school meals took some getting used to! In my fourth year I was joined by my brother Angus, also a Kellett old boy. By the sixth form I had risen through the ranks of the Army Cadets to the position of Sergeant-Major, in charge of a company of forty boys. (Perhaps I had been groomed for this post by my days at Seconder of White Six, 151st Kellett School Hong Kong cub pack.)

I was also made a senior prefect and appointed Head of House for a boarding house for 13-14 year olds; an extremely rewarding, if at times infuriating, job. My role was essentially a combination of policeman and social worker, being responsible in part for the welfare of the boys as well as making sure that they didn't torch the school. Having sat for A-Levels, I achieved sufficient grades to come here to Bristol.

Other memories of Kellett are the trip to the SCMP, organised by Peter Viney's dad and playing the recorder in the school band for the production of the Trojan horse myth; extremely hot under the stage lights.

All the best for the production of the Kellett magazine. I still have a copy of the first edition from 1982 at home.

James Rankin

1990

I was lucky enough to be chosen to represent the Hong Kong Pony Club in an international show jumping competition held in Morocco during the Christmas holidays. The competition was organised by Her Royal Highness the Princess Lalla Imma. We rode on borrowed horses, which were drawn in 2 ballots. We rode in competition over four days, two classes of show jumping each day. We were given two days beforehand to get used to our horse.

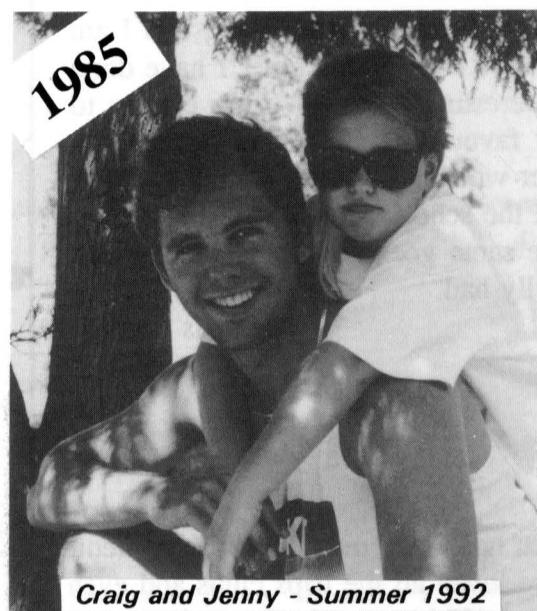
The other participating nations were Belgium, France, Holland, Ireland, Italy, Morocco, Spain and Zaire. There were two of us representing Hong Kong and between us both we were placed in 8 out of 8 rounds.

Barclay Demming (other team member) and I were extremely lucky with the horses drawn. Barclay ended up with one 4th and three 5th placings, and I ended up with one 1st placing, three 2nd placings, one 4th and one 5th, and we were 4th in the pair competition.

I had a wonderful time in Morocco. It was a very sociable event, as we met many people. We were taken to visit the Princess Royal stud farm and there was plenty of entertainment during the evenings.

I attended Kellett School from primary two through six, and I look back at my time at Kellett as being a very, very happy one. When I remember Kellett, I think of the animals, selection of sports, the wonderful members of staff, the activities available, the book shop, concert preparation and, of course, family sports day. I thank you Kellett for all the good times.

Jenny Hochstetter



Craig and Jenny - Summer 1992

Craig Ellis is now nineteen years old and living in the wilderness of Vancouver Island at Shawnigan Lake School. He attended Kellett from Primary Two to Primary Six (1980-1985), then moved to Island School where he completed his "A" levels in 1992. "Mr Mountain-Biker" is re-discovering Canada...the weather, the hiking, the skiing, the people, the education system, all new and different experiences. An eastern Canadian university will take Craig further away from Hong Kong later this year but the lure of Chinese noodles, home cooking and New Territories' trails will bring him back again...and again!

Craig Ellis

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Jenny on Ouskouobi

1990

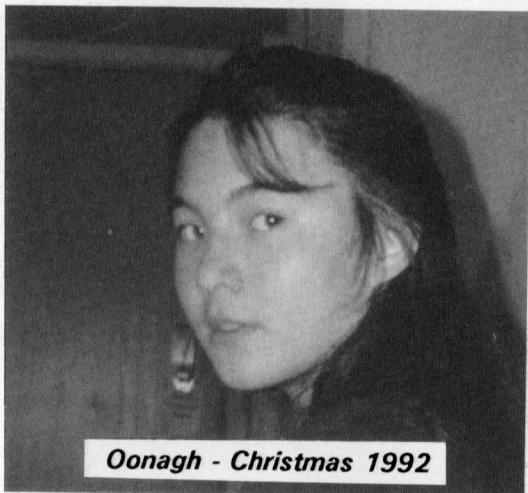
Hello to all those teachers and pupils who remember me, even though I was there only three years ago now. I stayed at Kellett until the last year, primary six in 1990. After that I went to a boarding school in England, St Mary's Ascot in Berkshire where I am now in my third year, year nine. I enjoy school very much and would even more so if it weren't for the lessons and homework.

I take my GCSE options this year and course work starts next year. These I am not looking forward to but they will be new and, I hope, interesting. Also next year, in the Christmas term I will be starting the Duke of Edinburgh awards. These are voluntary activities which come under four categories i.e.: life skills (home economics), community service, sport and the main part, hiking. I am looking forward to these awards because, as much as I like school, it's nice to be able to get out more often.

The teams that I am in are the under 14 swimming and hockey teams. Recently I passed a ballet exam and am now on grade five. I am also working up to my modern dance exam early on in the next school year.

After a short but fun Christmas break I am returning to short days and slush!

Onagh McCarthy



Onagh - Christmas 1992

1988

I was at Kellett five years ago, which means I'm in fifth form now and along with the other hundred and seventy-nine kids in my year, about to take GCEs. Island School, where I went after Kellett was a big change and very different.

The sheer size of my new school bewildered me. I went from a school where there were three hundred and sixty-five children in the whole school to one where there were two hundred in my year alone. Unfortunately for me, I was the only ex-Kellette in my form, but they usually arrange the first year forms so that there are at least two children from each junior school in the class. In any case, you make friends very quickly.

There's a much wider range of things to do at Island School - things that I never did at Kellett (probably because at that stage, I had no interest in doing any of them anyway). There are many more sports available, from cross-country running to water polo. In fifth and sixth form, you can choose a sport from the ones on offer, and you do that sport for the whole term. Every Tuesday afternoon this term, for example, I play softball at Happy Valley.

The timetable system is a bit confusing at first, going to a different room and having a different teacher for each subject. I remember getting lost, as I suddenly have five buildings and three playgrounds to navigate, but the school and other students are pretty helpful.

The real confusion sets in during fourth form, when you are put into sets, and don't go to every lesson with your class like you do in years one, two and three. But by then you know the school like the back of your hand.

I suppose most primary six Kellett leavers will join West Island School, across the road from us at Island School. It's supposed to be pretty good, and Mrs Polly Graham, the principal is an ex-deputy head mistress at our school. I remember her as being a very nice, kind lady.

Bullying was what worried me most about joining a new school. My nervousness was a total waste of time. It is the one thing that is not tolerated at all at secondary schools and is unheard of at our school.

So, relax, primary six leavers. You've got a good head start by going to Kellett, you'll realise when you get to secondary school how good a school Kellett was. Just enjoy and make the most of what'll turn out to be, if not the best (I can't wait to get to university), the most interesting period of your lives.

Adam Barty

1989

Hi! I'm Ming-Ming. I was in the Sixes in 1989 (the year I left) which was quite a time ago. I still keep in touch with friends from Kellett - Kirsty Royce, Alana Perkins, Hilda Stoppa - and we love chatting about good times we had at school. I remember chasing after the boys. I have visited Kellett during my school holidays and have seen people grow from Primary One to Primary Four and I can't get used to seeing them taller.

I am now in York House in Harrogate Ladies' College. I am doing GCSE, art, biology, English language, English literature, Spanish, French, maths, history and geography. I still enjoy writing; I have my old diary to remind me of my last term at Kellett. I want to say to Kellett "thank you" for all my happy and fun loving memories - and thank you for my friends.

Ming-Ming Thompson



Kate - September 1992

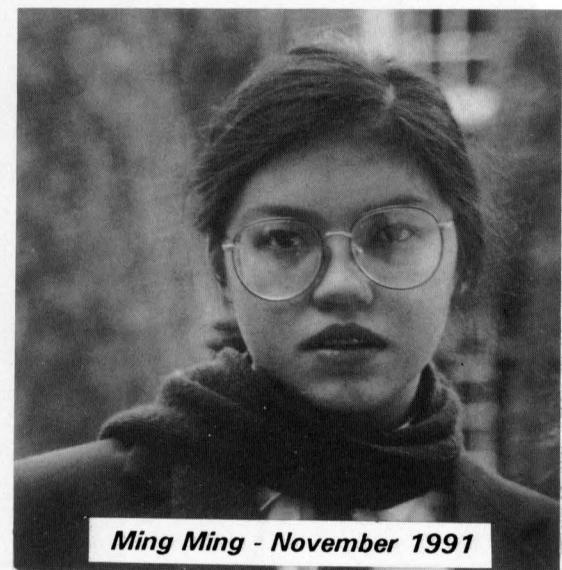
Hi! My name is Kate McDonald. A lot of you will remember me because I left Kellett only last year. I spent all my primary years at Kellett from Reception and now go to West Island School.

My favourite times at Kellett were going to the camps, especially when we camped in tents. My two brothers, James and Thomas, are still at Kellett so I am able to keep up with the latest happenings.

I am enjoying West Island School very much and apart from meeting new kids, am still with some of my old friends such as Astrid Lefdal and Melanie Langdon-Wilkins.

I am captain of the netball team for Year 7 and also in the swim team. My favourite subject is drama and I am taking part in the school play, "Hiawatha" in March.

Kate McDonald



Ming Ming - November 1991

Cantonese Club



MRS PATTI PARKER

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A black and white photograph of a person with dark hair and glasses, wearing a dark jacket, standing in front of a wall with a grid pattern. The image is framed by a border containing the character '火' (fire) repeated vertically on the right side.

Acknowledgements

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Our magazine was typeset on the new school computer - which was only made possible with the help of Debbie Chavez and the cooperation of Tom Nevin.

Our teachers dedicate a great deal of time and effort towards the production of this magazine. Special mention goes to the teachers of the Threes and Fours, who made extra contributions this year.

香港舊嘉村

華南米行

號

奇力小園子