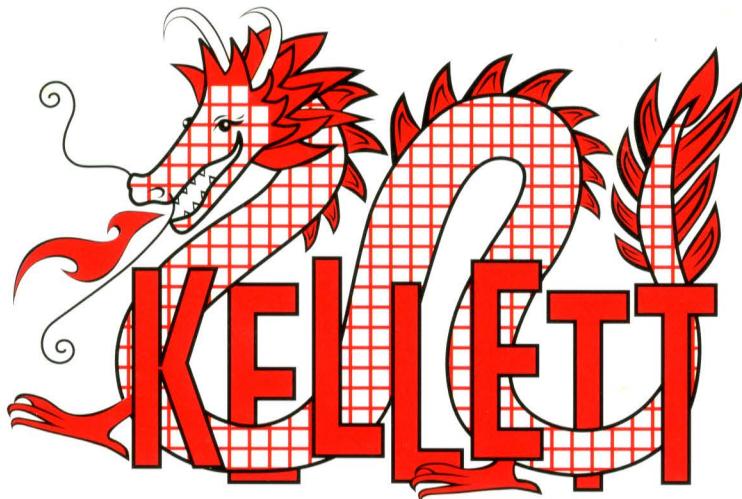


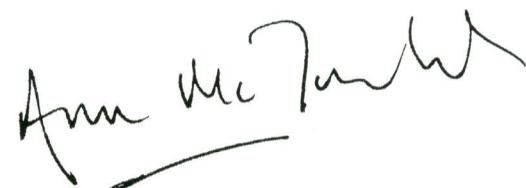
Kellett School
2006-2007



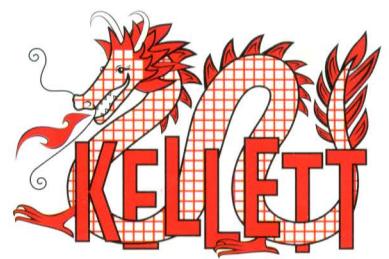
Welcome to the Kellett Year Book; once again pupils, parents and teachers have captured every aspect of our school community at both work and play.

The 2006-7 edition is a celebration of our growing school and the diversity of all that is offered in our classrooms, specialist rooms, on the sports field and in the wider community.

Thank you to everyone who has contributed, it is a credit to you all!



Ann McTavish
Principal





校學力奇

KELLETT SCHOOL
2 WAH LOK PATH

←
MAIN ENTRANCE
入口





P1 Fun Days

Assemblies ♦ Class Parties ♦ Cooking ♦ Football ♦ Wah Fu Market



P2 in Cheung Chau



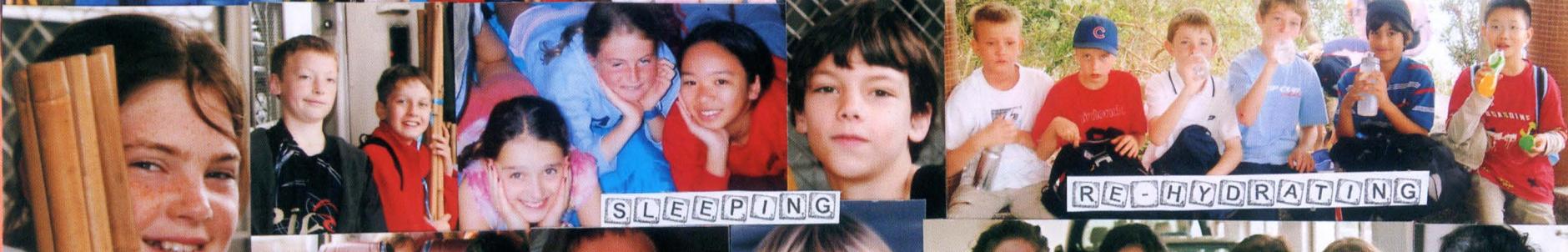
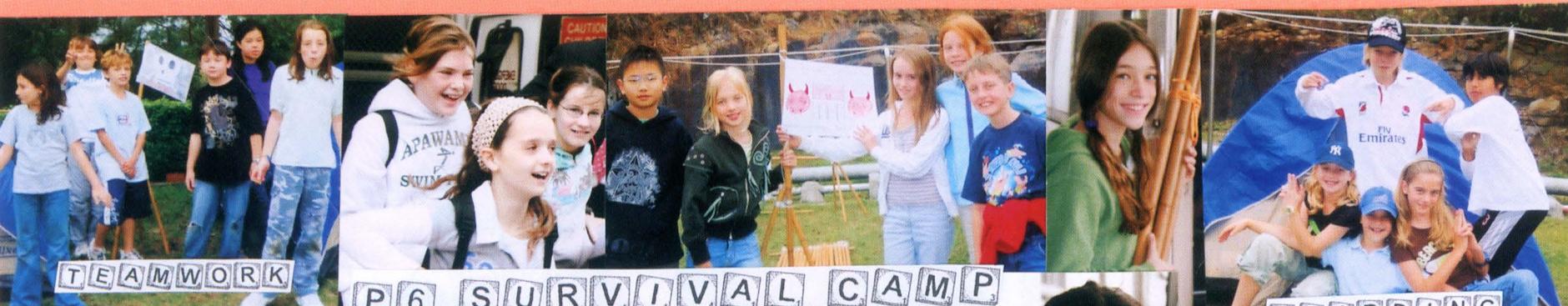
P4 CAMP

LOTS OF FUN, LAUGHTER, AND GOOD FRIENDS!





PS Beijing Trip





Reception Christmas Concert



P1 Christmas Production - Little Robin Red Vest



Christmas Saved!

P2 Christmas Production 2006





P3

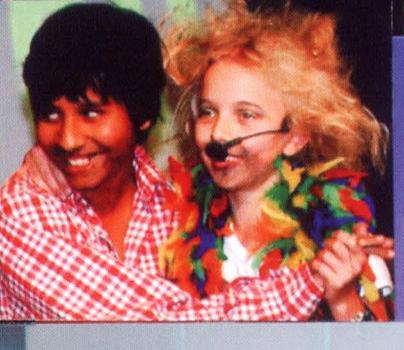
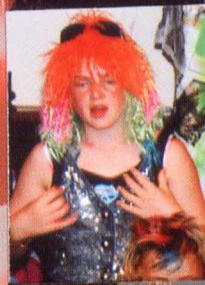
ASSEMBLIES

P3

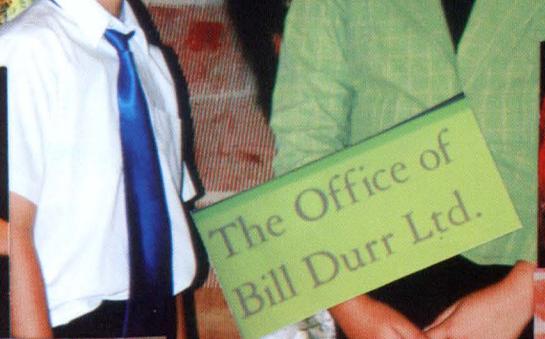
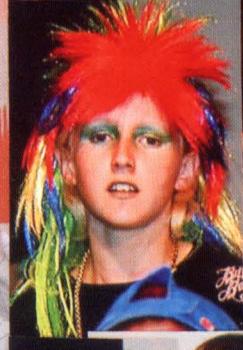




P5
China Evening



Kellett School Class of 2007



THE Pump



Our Teachers and Staff



Back Row

Katrina Hall, Justin McLaughlin, Linda Jonker, Elizabeth Lowe, Amanda Wakely, Lorne Ali, Clare Man, Nichola Adams, Lucas Cox, Virginia Man, Mark Hulbert, Caroline Wilkinson, Phyllis Cheng, Deborah Downes, Sau Fong Ip, Regina Hung, Tom Nevin, Kay Brown

Third Row

Rose Sage, Lisa Hanna, Amanda Gough, Pam Pattle, Rhona Hughes, Jenny Forder, Suky Lee, Kathy Ponter, Ann-Marie Nevin, Ann Cambier, Jacqueline Hsiao, Tessa Bull, Clive Dawes, Annette Malcolm, Janice Kwan, Vivien Pang

Second Row

Sharmila Rodricks, Terri Li, Yeng Ng, Sarah Lewis, Lorraine Stevens, Katie Hitchcox, Anna Bradley, Val Anderson, Sue Man Li, Cathy Poole, Stan Lee, Ting Ting Chang, Vanda Cole, Anita Menon

Front Row

Emma Adams, Chrisda Yu, Cindy Chan, Ann Mc Donald, David Ingram, Roy Allen, Mimi Yeung, Claire Masters, Fiona Pratt

Absent

Anne Paterson, Joyce Ho, Nick Miller, Alka Kapoor, Jane Kindler, Susie Merritt, Josephine Walton, Melanie Halge-Wex, Poonam Malhotra, Ester Capistrano, Archana Relan, Janet Schroeder, Sarah Boyle, Joselyn Harris, Mr Ng, Mrs Wong, Mr Fung



Henry Edwards

Back Row

Miss Sarah Lewis, David Wood, Anahita Kaman, Sean Hargraves, Alessandra Walsh, Alex Slater

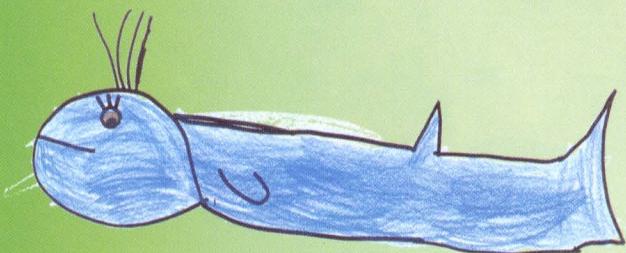
Middle Row

Imogen Salmon, Polly Hanning, Charlotte McAlinden, Jonathan Quinn, Theo Boeree, Isabelle McIndoe

Front Row

Max Cowley, Sena Clarke, Tej Sheopuri, Kabir Shrikent, Jake Ford, Eda Hong

If I was an animal I would be a ...

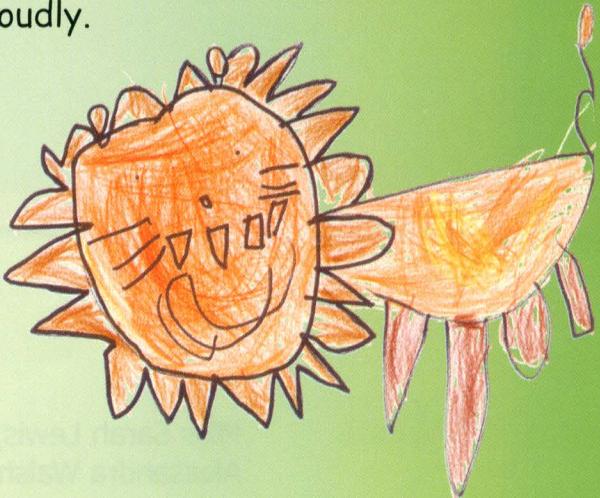


Polly Hanning

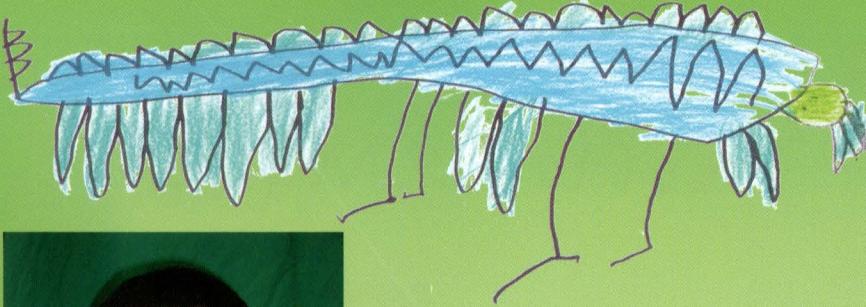


If I was an animal I would be a whale because they sail the ocean blue. I would jump up and down under the water and I would make friends with the fish.

If I was an animal I would be a lion because they have sharp teeth and have fur on their heads and all over their body. They eat lots of meat and roar loudly.



Alex Sloter



If I was an animal I would be an alligator because daddy alligators are so big. My sharp teeth would stick out and I'm so dangerous.

Tej Sheopuri

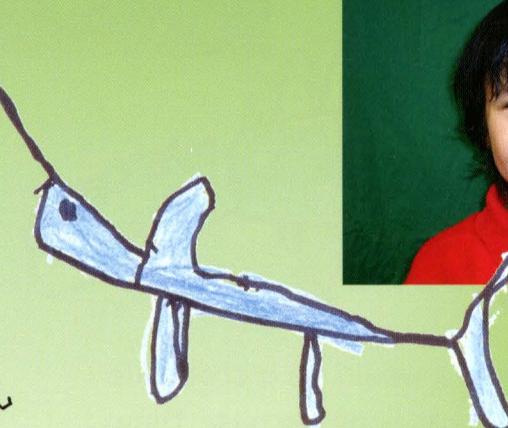


Henry
Edwards



If I was an animal I would be a panda bear because they are black and white and eat bamboo. I would live in China in the wild.

If I was an animal I would be a swordfish because I can eat other fish in the water with my sharp teeth. I would live in the sea and swim.



sean
Hargraves



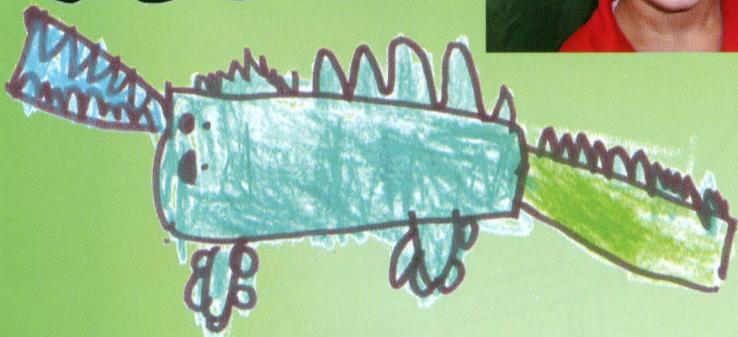
If I was an animal I would be a horse because I could run fast and jump really high. I like carrots and horses eat carrots. They are my favourite animal.



Alessandra Walsh

David

wood



If I was an animal I would be a crocodile because they can eat lions because they have a big mouth. I would swish my tail and bite little fishes. I could walk on the floor and swim in the river.



Theo Boeree



If I was an animal I would be a lion because they are dangerous and they eat people. I would live in the sun on the grass chasing people. I would have lots of brown hair around my neck.

Charlotte McAlinden



If I was an animal I would be a zebra because I like stripy things. I would live in Africa with some lions, tigers and a monkey and we would be friends.

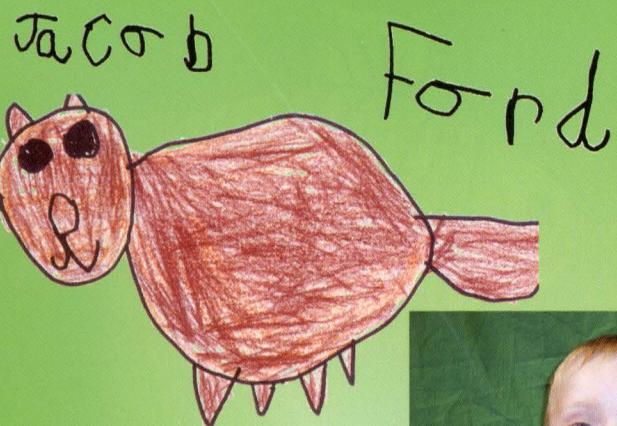


If I was an animal I would be a monkey because I can swing to Africa on the trees and I will jump up and slide down. I will eat bananas.



Eda Hough





If I was an animal I would be a dog because I have a dog and I like dogs. I could run in the mud and jump in the water and shake all the water out of my body.



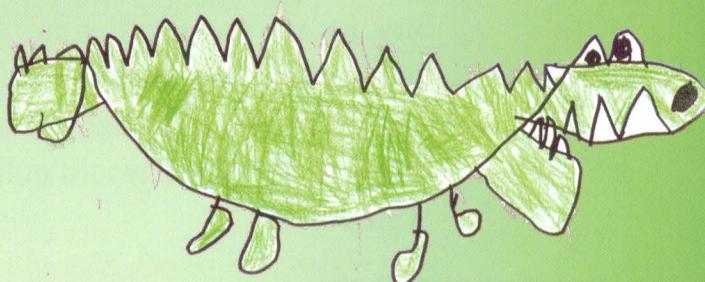
Sera Cleare

If I was an animal I would be a lion because they are cool! They have a mane. I could scare people by roaring with my mouth open and show my sharp teeth.



If I was an animal I would be an alligator because it's scary with sharp teeth. It's all green and spiky. When it scares people it goes snap, snap, snap and then I'd eat people.

Jonathan Quinn

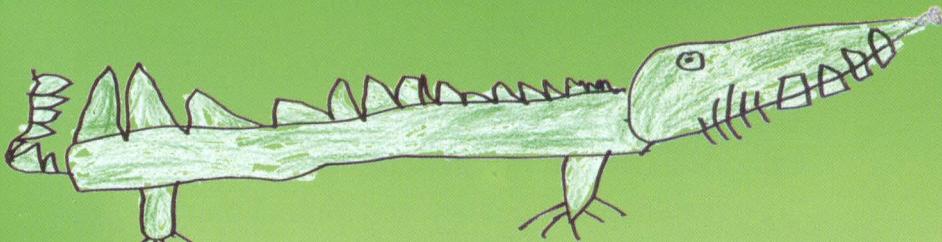


If I was an animal I would be a dog because I like the sounds dogs make when they say woof! I could stand like a dog and stick my tongue out. Sometimes naughty dogs bite people so I would be a good dog and lick people.



Imogen Salmon



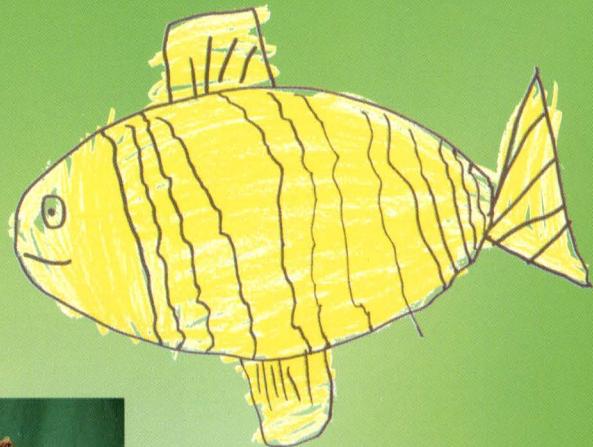


Max

COWley



If I was an animal I would be an alligator because I can eat snakes, zebras and elephants. I could eat meat and people because people are meat. I would live in Disneyland and chase people and if people put their hand in to the water I would pull them in!



If I was an animal I would be a goldfish because I like to swim and a goldfish is gold, my favourite colour! I would swim in the fish pond up and down, up and down.



If I was an animal I would be a wooly mammoth because it's very big and it's bigger than an elephant. I could save other animals from elephants, rhinos, hippos and sloths. I could lift things up with my trunk and throw them down because I am very strong.

Anahita Raman

Rabir
Shrikant.



Reception, Class 2

Ms A. Malcolm



Janice Zhai



India Woolhouse



Jessica Hall

Back Row

Ms Annette Malcolm, Anika Narayan, Angus Pittar, Charlotte Aglionby,
Eddie Bischoff, Tom Fletcher, Mrs Virginia Man

Middle Row

Tilly Jones, Eoin Pickstone, Ella Doubleday, Guy Osborn, Madison Knight

Front Row

Sean Yau, Caroline Gong, Patrick Dunne, Teddie Bateman, Kit Man,
Annabelle Kemp

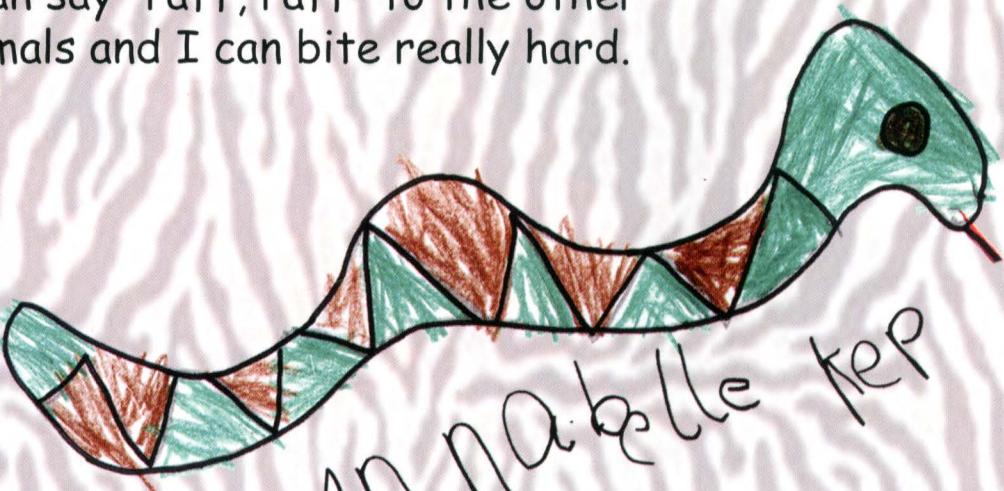
If I was an animal I would like to be...



I would like to be a tiger because I can say "raff, raff" to the other animals and I can bite really hard.

JESSICA HALL

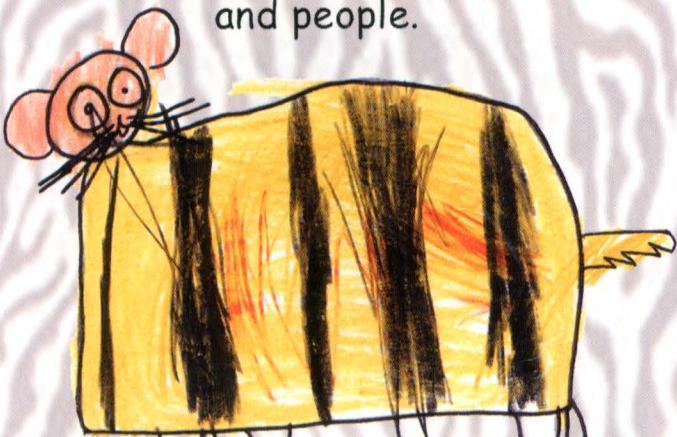
I would like to be a tiger so that I can sneak up on other animals and scare them.



I would like to be a snake because I can slither in the grass and no one can find me.



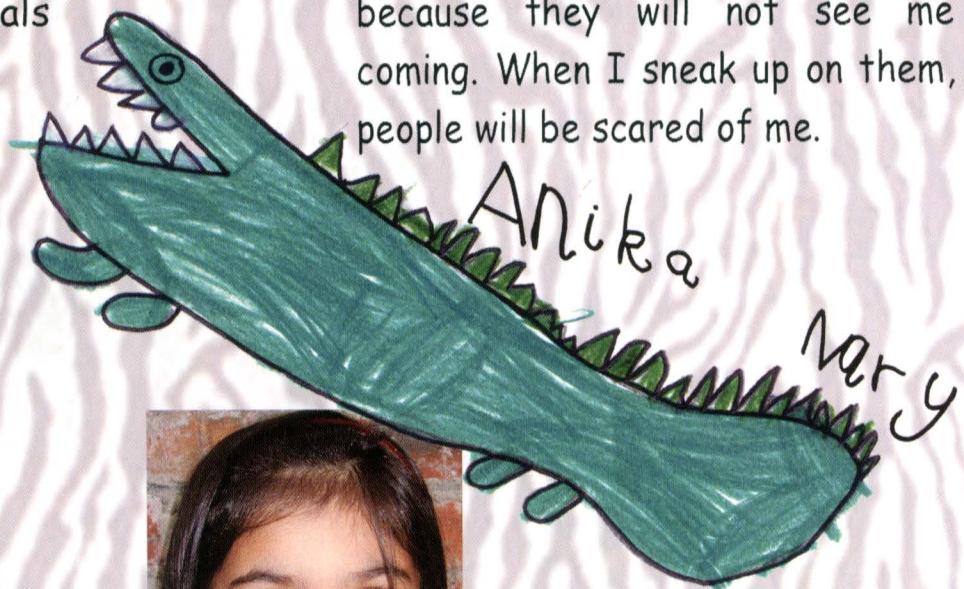
I would like to be a tiger so that I can sneak up and scare the animals and people.



Angus Pyttar

I would like to be a rattle snake because I can slither through the grass and squeeze people.

I would like to be a crocodile because they will not see me coming. When I sneak up on them, people will be scared of me.

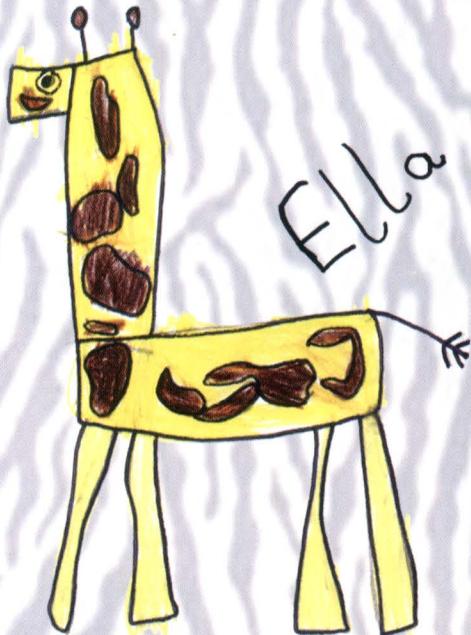


Charlotte Aglionby

I would like to be an elephant so I can spray water with my trunk everywhere.



I would like to be a giraffe so that I can see the whole world and if someone is coming to get me, they can't catch me.



Douday



Eddie Bishof



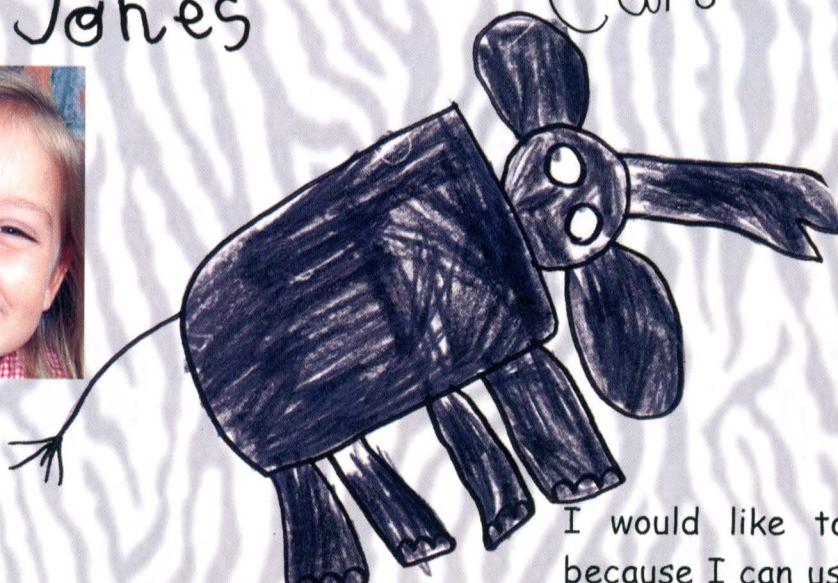
I would like to be a panda because people can see my black patches and make other children feel happy.



Tilly Jones



Caroline Gong

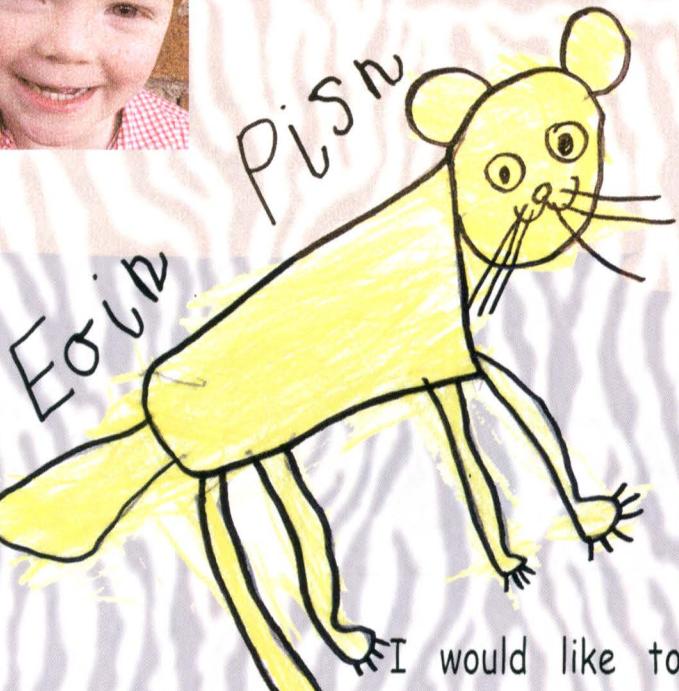


I would like to be an elephant because I can use my trunk to give people a bath to make them nice and clean.



I would like to be a tiger so I can sneak up to animals and people and scare them. They will all run away.

India Woolhouse



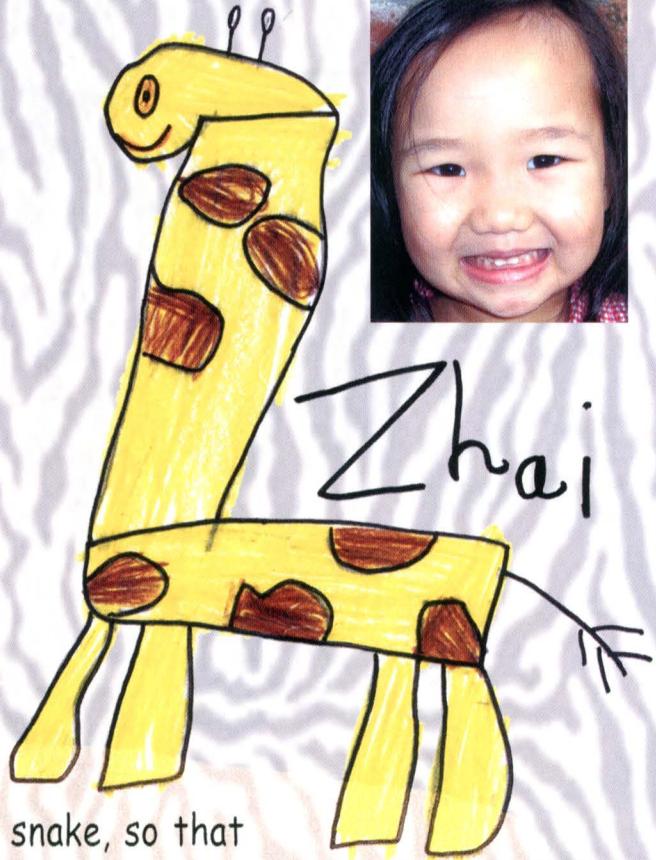
I would like to be a cheetah because I can run fast, jump high and climb up trees.

Jahnce

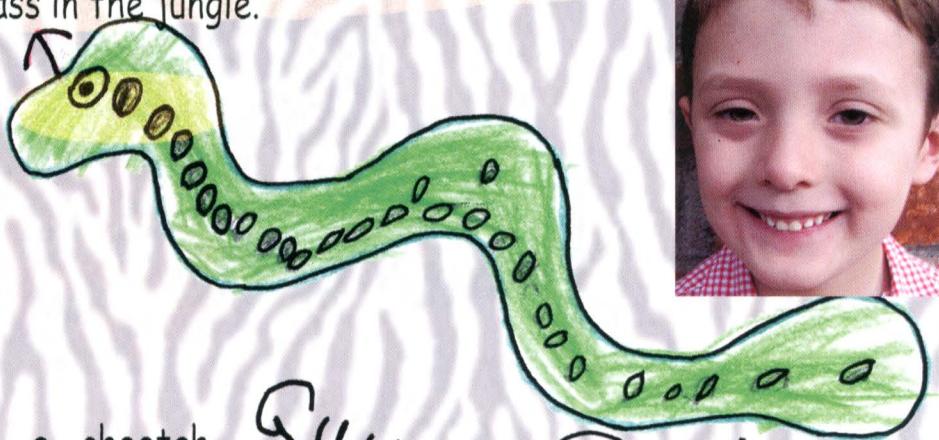
I would like to be a giraffe because I can see lot of things, like, tall buildings, animals and people.



Zhai



I would like to be a snake, so that I can slither between the long grass in the jungle.



Suey

Osborn



I would like to be an elephant
because people can ride on my back
and have lots of fun!



Madison
Knight

I would like to be a tiger so that I
can sneak up on my prey and eat
them.



Kit Man

I would like to be a tiger because I
can sneak up on all the other
animals and roar at them really
loudly.



Thomas
Flechr



Reception, Class 3

Miss D. Downes



Back Row

Mrs Phyllis Cheng, Tobey Turl, Georgina Goldsmith, Sam Hooper, Lydia Lane, Finlay Scott, Elsa Cukierman, Mrs Vanda Cole

Middle Row

Miss Deborah Downes, Alexander Tsai, Zahra Abbas, Oscar Beattie, Louis d'Abo, Sean Jaffe, Emily Harrow

Front Row

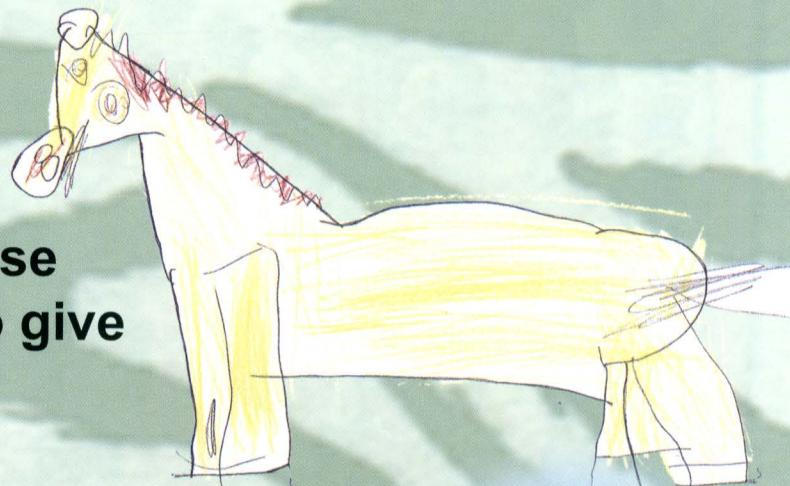
Daisy Collins, Adrian Cheung, Amelia Simpson, Maya Ghatalia, Harriet Lomas, Andrew Ascough

If I could be an animal...



Tobey Tyl

I would like to be a horse
because I would like to give
people a ride.



Se mHooper

I would be a rabbit because
they are bouncy.



Louis d'Ado

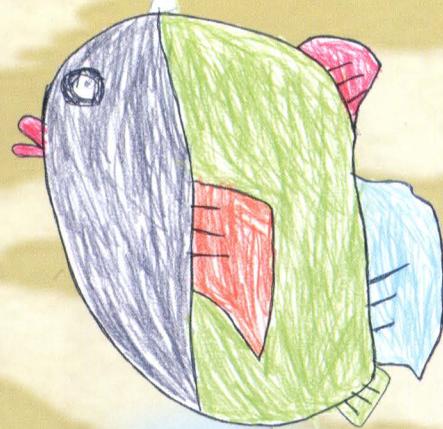
I would like to be a dog because
they always catch cats. They
sleep in comfy beds.





Adrian Cheung

I would be a fish because they are very good at swimming.



Emilia H Brown

I would be a hippo because I always go to the pool.



Oscar Beattie

I would be a fish so that I can swim away from people, because they might try to catch me. I would be a shark so that I could bite the fishing rod with my teeth.



Lydia Lane

I would be a bat because they fly around at night time.





Georgina Goldsmith

I would be a dog because I love dogs. I would have a walk.



Fiona Scott

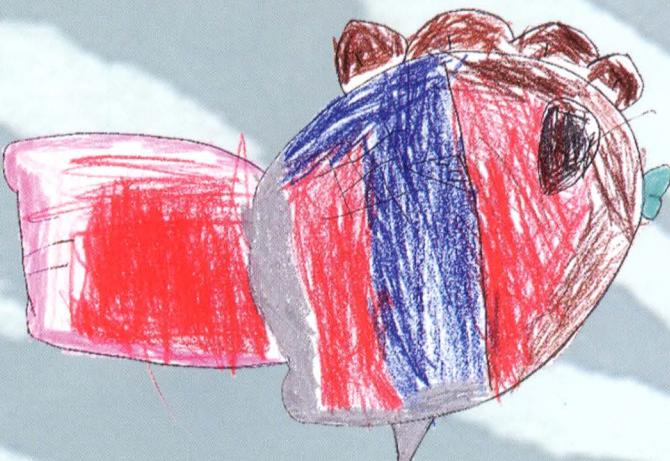
I would be a horse because I like horses and I see them in Phuket.



Harriet Lomas



I would be a fish because they are good at swimming.





Alexander Tsai

I would be a fish because
I have a fish as a pet. I
could go underwater for
a long time.



Dol Sycobles

I would be a bunny because
bunnies are cute and you
feed them.



Zakira Abbasi

I would be a bird because
they are beautiful with lots
of feathers.



ELSA CULBERSON

I would be a dog because
I like all dogs.



Andrew Asoughn

I would be a fish because I like to eat fish. I am going to be a swordfish because they are so good at bumping the small fish.



Sea nafse



I would be a zebra because then I would have black and white stripes.



maya shatela

I would be a dog because I like dogs. Dogs can run faster than me.





Back Row

Miss Yeng Ng, Tanya Jamieson, Andrew Knight, James Taylor, Jared Sharman, Thomas Heathcote, Sophie Hughes, Mrs Caroline Wilkinson

Middle Row

Charlotte Feagin, Charlie Heithersay, Xanthe Wells, Abigail Riggs, Lana Davies, Phoebe Masnick

Front Row

Eden Hong, Alex Lomas, Luke Batty, William Hudson, Max Kennan, Euan Irvine, Anya Oliver

If I was an animal...

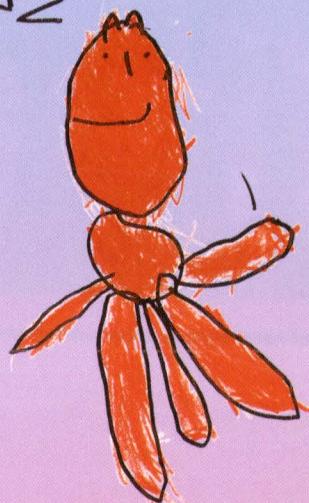
Abby Rose Ripples

I would be a lion because they are my favourite animal. I would fight the bad guys and find food for me when I am hungry.



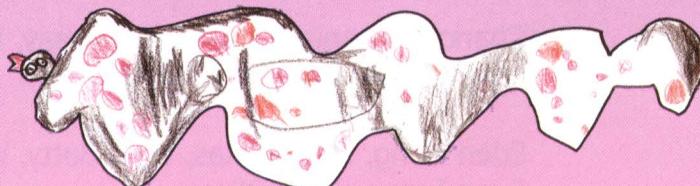
Ave + Lomax

I would be a cat because I love cats. Cats are beautiful.



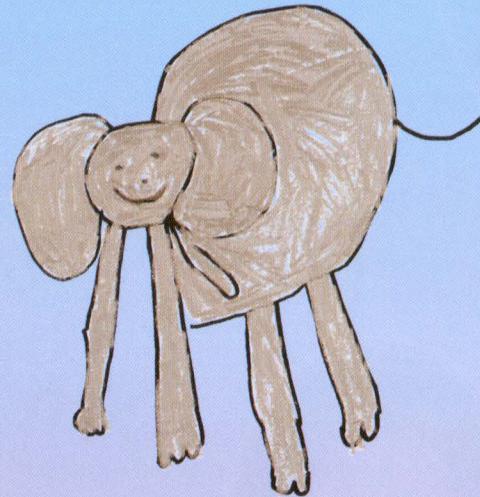
and Lewie Bright.

I would be a snake because I would like to slither along the ground. Snakes curl around and I like to do that when I sleep.



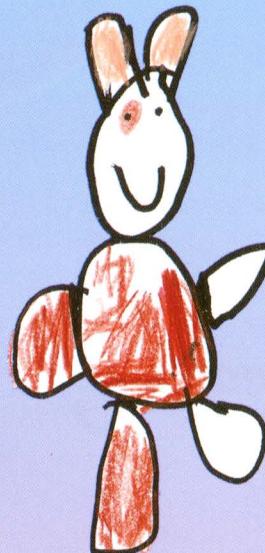
Any a ol ike

I would be an elephant because I would like to stamp and make lots of noise. I like to ride elephants and I like their ears.

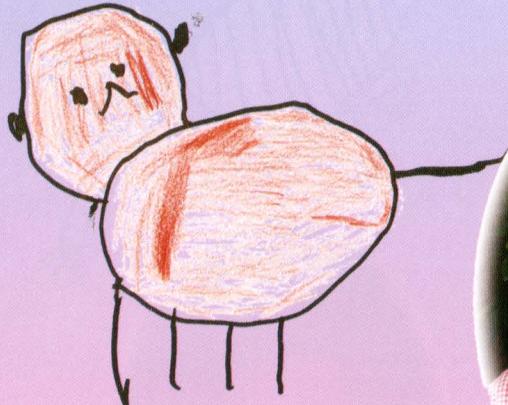


Tanya Jamie Sh

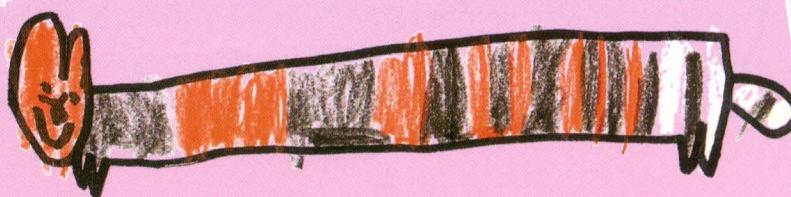
I would be a rabbit because they are soft. I love rabbits so much and I would hop.



CHOrkF ! ~ H c lFH6Y 202



I would be a dog because I would like to eat a bone and play with my toys all day. I would like my mummy to take me for a walk.



cha PL o tte Feagin



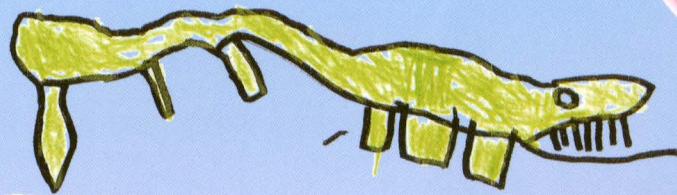
I would be a bear because I like bears. They are scary and loud.



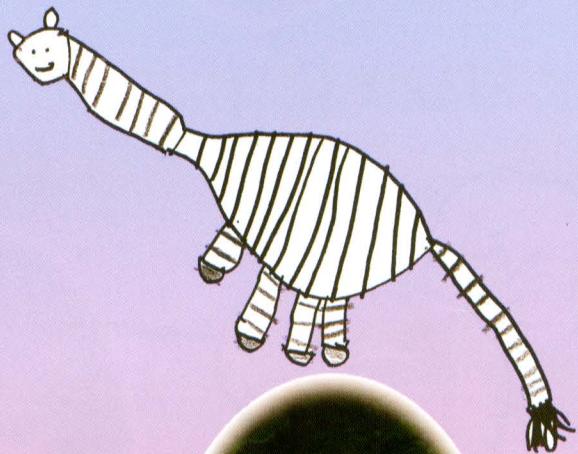
Eben Hone

JAMES TAKO - 1

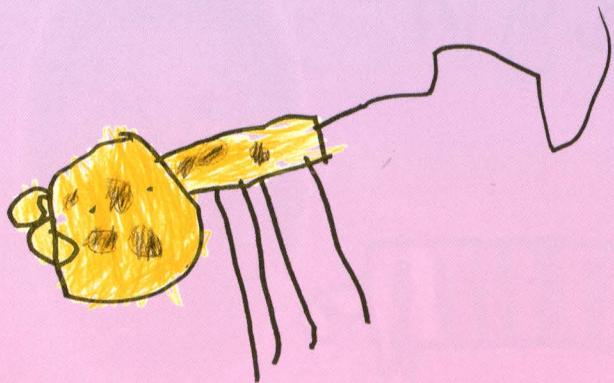
I would be a crocodile because I would like to swim in the water and look for food.



Xanthe Wells



WILLIAM HYDSON



I would be a cheetah because they can run so fast and I could dig in the ground. I would like to run really fast.

I would be a zebra because they have black and white stripes and they are my favourite colours. Zebras don't hurt humans.

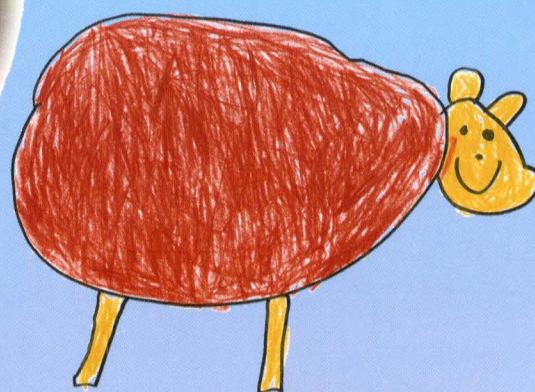


Jared Sharrer

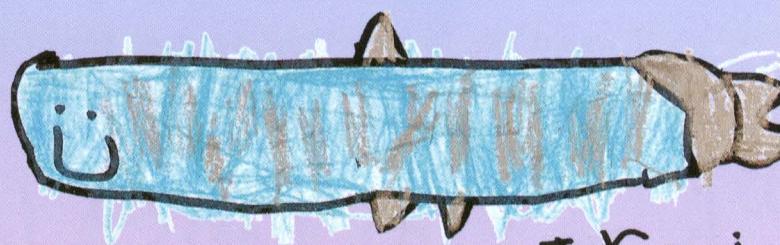
I would be a bear because they are scary. I would scare other animals away and I would live in a cave and eat potatoes!



Lana Davies



I would be a hamster because they have a big cage and somewhere to sleep. They are little and cute.



Eu'dah Irvine

I would be a T-Rex because I would not like to get hurt by other dinosaurs. I would kill the other animals and eat their meat!

Luk eBoegey



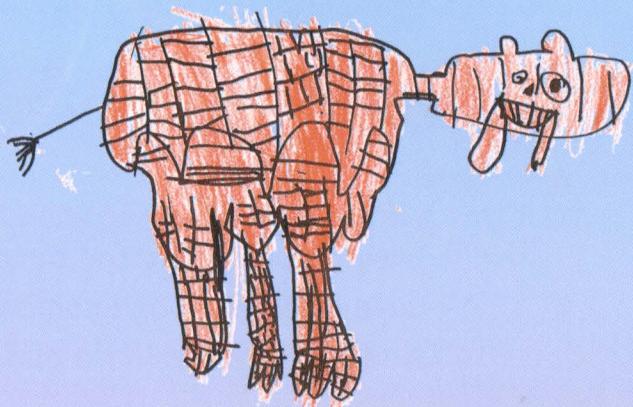
I would like to be a shark because I would eat fishes. I would be scared of whales and I would be smaller than a whale. I would like to swim



Sophie Huges



Max Kenehan



I would like to be a tiger because they can leap up high and roar. I would drink milk and jump up trees.

Phoebe Moskic



I would be a guinea pig because they love to eat. They love to run. I would like lots of food in my cage like guinea pig ice-cream!



I would be a horse because I would like to gallop up and down. I would jump and eat grass. Horses are nice and I like to ride horses.



Henry Langford

Back Row

Miss Emma Adams, Ben Man, Jake Woods, Anna Leven, William Davidson, Lily Andrew, Jae Won Oh, Maya Juszczakiewicz Lewis, Mrs Rose Sage

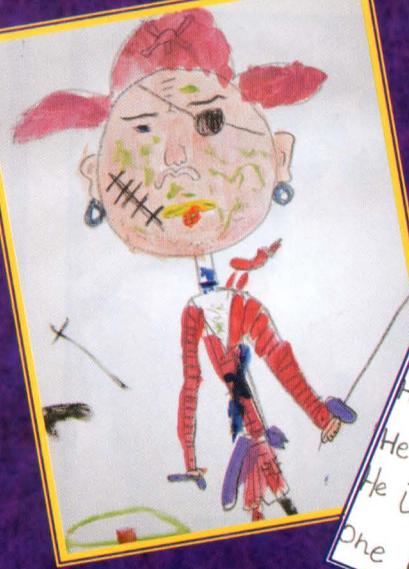
Middle Row

Hailey Stephens, Matthew Moore, Alex Jones, Millie Krantz, Thomas Marinko, James Carton, Jemima Abate, Ben Bound

Front Row

Tanya Scott, Sophie Maynard, James Hamilton-Kane, Anoushka Prentice, Julia Murray, Ethan Chan, Toby Parkhouse, Grace Walker

Yo ho ho...



James Carton

My pirate is tall and he is very hairy. He is fat and he is bald. He is very hairy and he is bald. He is very hairy and he is bald. He has a wooden leg. He has a wooden leg. He has a wooden leg. He has a wooden leg.



Matthew Moore

Pirates have pistols. They have ships. Some have hats. Some steal treasure. They have parrots.

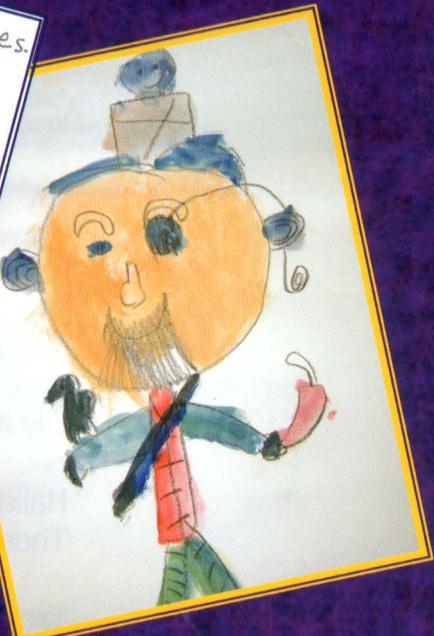
William Davidson



Pirates have a wooden leg. Pirates use swords. Pirates have a key to the treasure. Pirates have a patch. Pirates like treasure.

Hailey Stephens

Pirates have eyepatches. Pirates have swords. Pirates are mean. Pirates have ships. They have parrots.

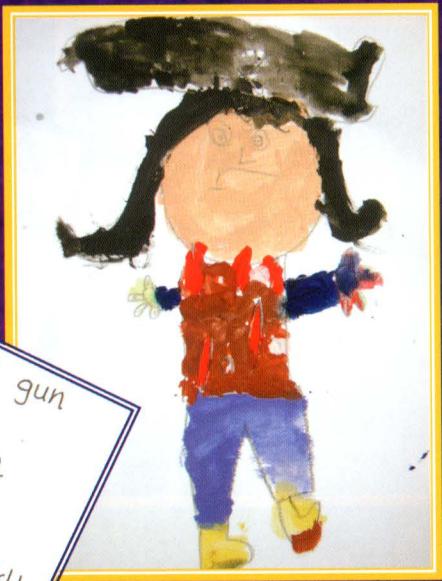


...Pirates of Pl-5



Ben Bound

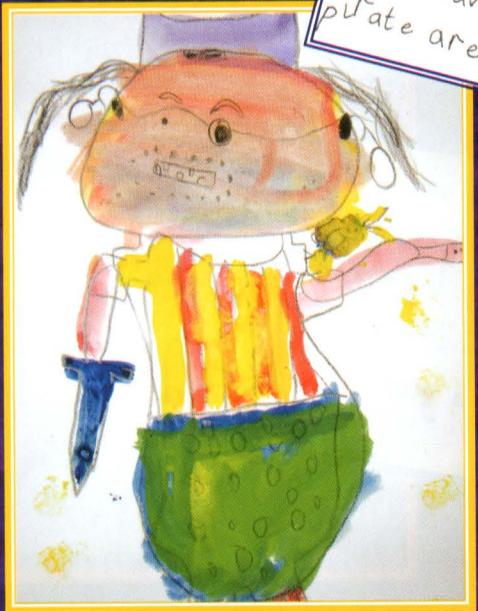
My pirate is nastey
because he makes people
walk the plank.
He doesn't shave and
that's why he has a
big beard. He's not nice
He has got one wooden leg
they steal ships.



Maya Juszczakiewicz-Lewis

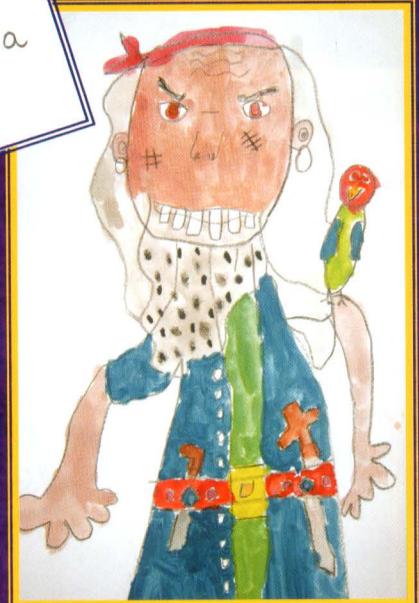
Pirates have gun
powder.
Pirate have
parrots.
Pirates have pistols.
Pirate are smak.
Pirate have sword.

Pirate have gun powder.
Pirate have wooden leg.
Pirate don't brush their
teeth.
Pirate have ships.
Pirate have pants.
Pirate are nastey.



Anoushka Prentice

I am a pirate. I
don't have a ship.
I have a telescope.
My telescope is blue.
I like being a
pirate.

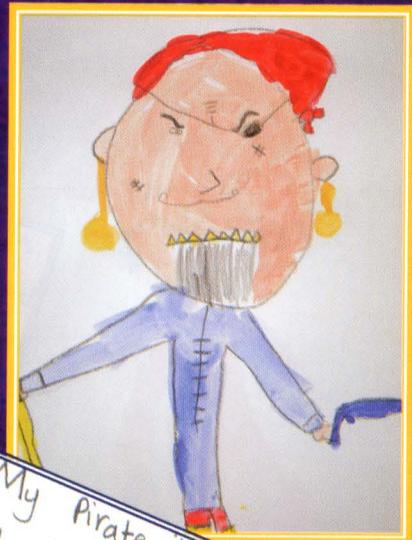


Julia Murray



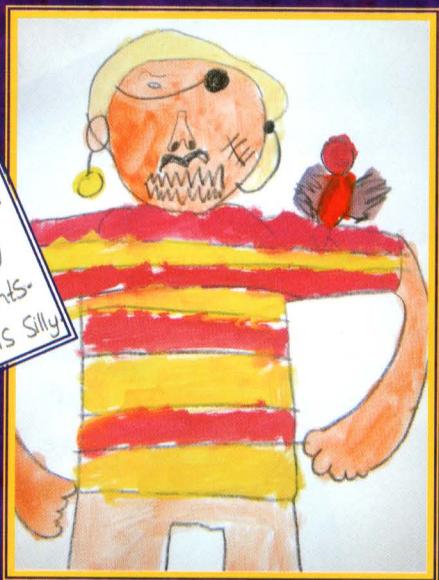
My pirate name is Captain Hook. He has a striped red and white t-shirt. He has a parrot as a pet. He is dirty. He likes to steal treasures.

Millie Krantz



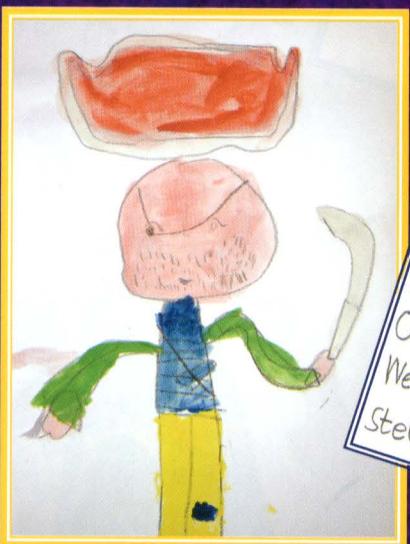
Lily Andrew

I am a pirate. My ship is called the Buttercup. I sail the Seven Seas. I am a good pirate and I wear a bandana and a spotty t-shirt and I wear pants. I have a parrot that is silly.



My pirate is very hairy. My pirate has a eye patch. The pirates name is Captain Hook. He has a gun, sword, pipe. He has a hook and he wears treasure. My pirate is fat and smelly. He is fierce. He is hasty.

Sophie Maynard

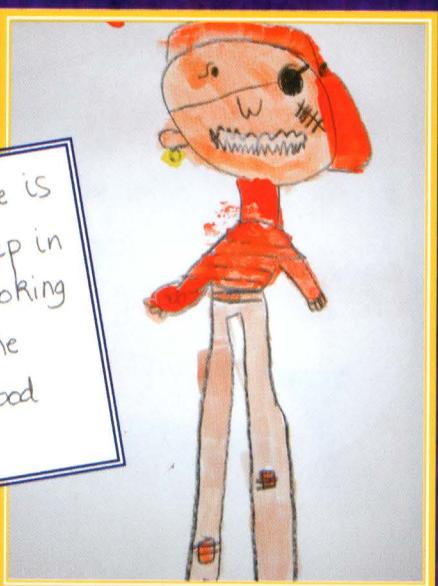


They over were stole. They barely throw board. They hats. They ships. They men treasure.

Anna Leven

The boat's name is the unicorn. We sleep in rocks. We like looking at the fish. I like treasure. I am a good captain.

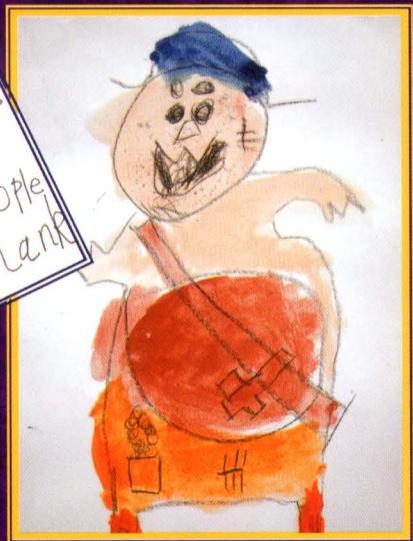
Jemima Abate



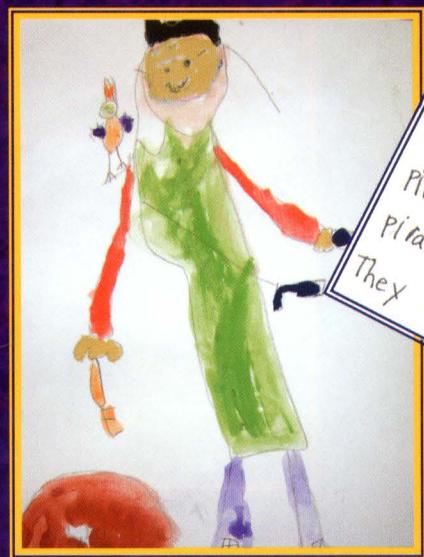


I am a pirate and
I have crews on my
Ship. I have a parrot
on my shoulder. I
Fight agens badgies.
And I Sale the 7 Seas

Pirates Steal
treasure. Pirates
have birds.
They make people
walk the plank



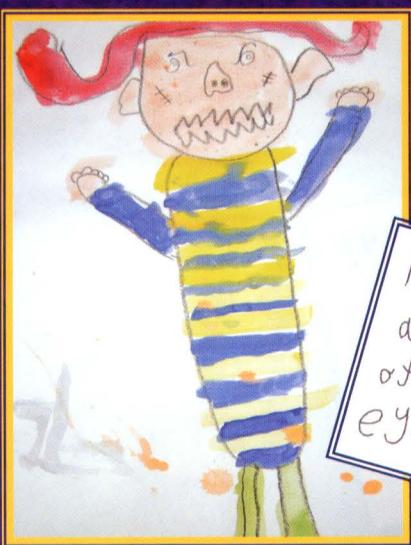
Jake Woods



Pirate have
swords.
Pirate don't brush their teeth.
Pirate don't have a
brush.
Pirate have hook and patch.
They are smelly.

Ben Man

Grace Walker

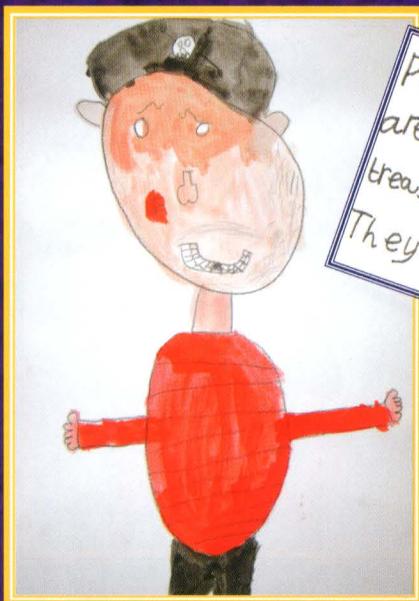


My Pirate has a hat
and a special kind
of shirt and a
eye patch.

The Pirates
have bats. They
steel treasure.
The Pirates are
nrsdy.

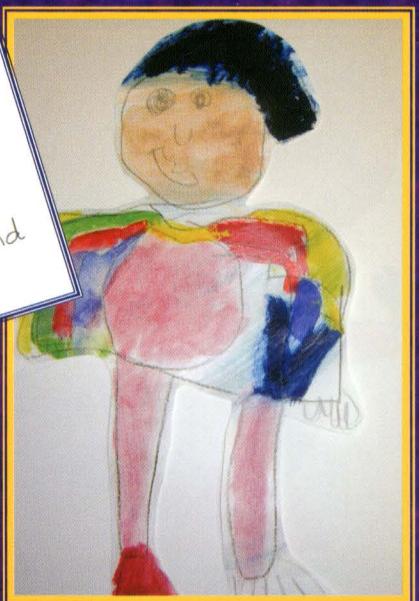
Tanya Scott





Jae Won Oh

Pirate's drink rum. Pirates are dirty. Pirates bury treasure. Pirates are smelly. They have gun powder.



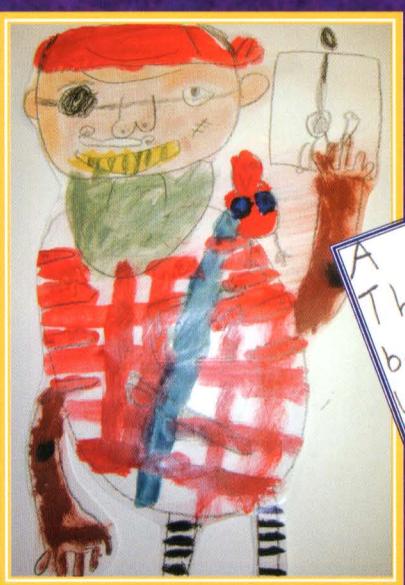
Ethan Chan

My and face He has a boat. He's mean and he's a rober and he's fat.



Toby Parkhouse

I am a pirate. I have ah eye pack and a red and white stripy shirt and black trowsers. And I steal treasure.



James Hamilton Kane

A pirate is smelly. They smell realley bad. They drink a lot. They are very very mean. They have guns and cannons.

Alex Jones

Pirates tie people up. They have birds. They have beards. My grandad was a good pirate.



Primary 1, Class 6

Mrs V. Anderson



Dominic Deely

Back Row

Mrs Val Anderson, Jamie Marmion, Phoebe Kemp, Alexandra Trantor, Orlando Ashe, Kareem Abuali, Max Gill, Elizabeth Knight, Hannah Hanselman, Mrs Lisa Hanna

Middle Row

Edward Salmon, Pia Winstanley, William Harris, India MacMahon, Indya Steains, Callum Jones, Zoe Long

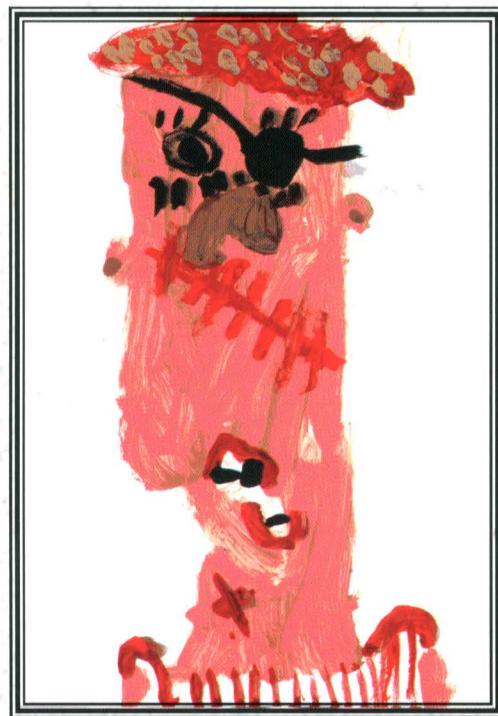
Front Row

Taiga Clarke, Victoria Perronet Miller, Imraan Karmali, Matt Chillington, Wilson Koder, Jonny Chalk, James Johnson, Lucy Elliot



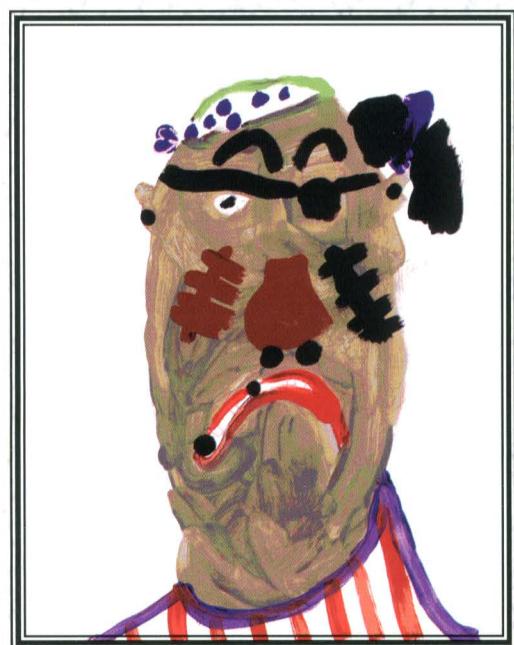
My name is Captain Harold. I am the Captain of the Ship. I look mean fat and I am very lazy. I lost my hand because a shark bit it off.

by Alexandra



Hello my name is Jolly Roger. I lost my left arm in a battle. My ship is called the Red Pig.

By Edward



Hiye! My name is Blackeyed Jack. My ship is called Mermaid seas. I am bald. Scary and scary. My hand got snaped by a crocodile. I lost an eye in a pirate batall. by Elizabeth Knight



I am called Shiver Me Hearty. My ship is called Jolly Roger. I lost an eye in a pirate battle. I have a tatoo on my shoulder. I have a bandana I have a scar on my cheek.

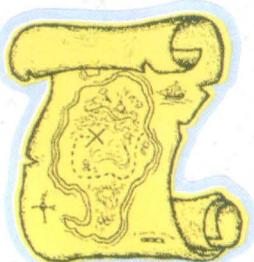
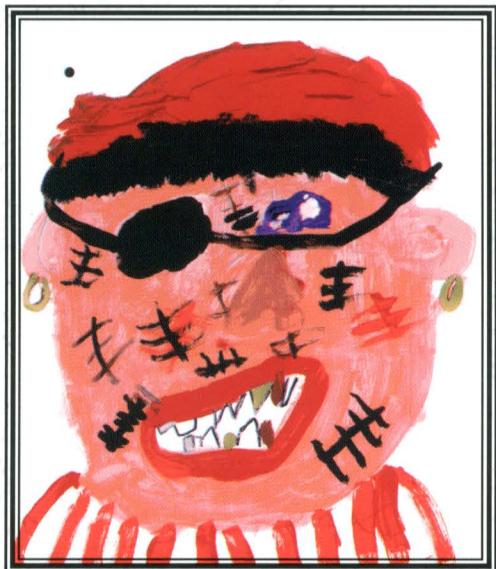
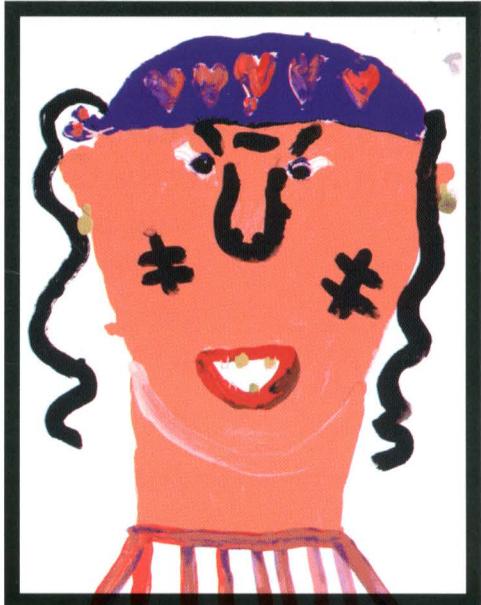
by Callum Jones

Shiver Me

Timbers!

By P1-6

My name is Captain Polly. I am the captain of the Black Pearl. I am very mean and I am Scarred. I have a tattoo on my hand.
Hannah Hanselman

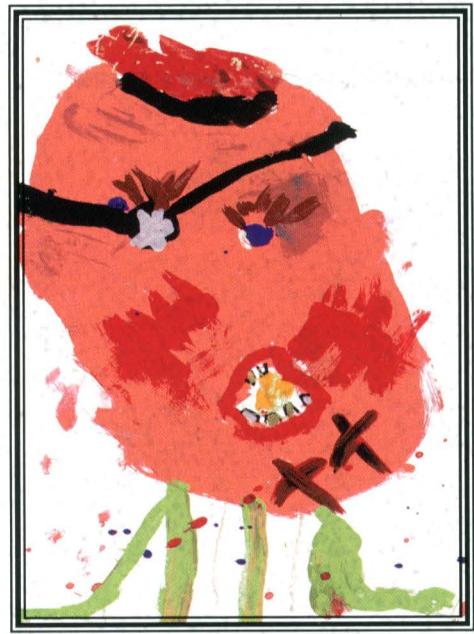


My name is captain Pete
My ship is called
Mermaid May.
I am angry
and nastey
by India MacMahon

My name is Black Hook. I am the captin of my ship. my ship is called Fire flam I am rich.
Jonny chalk

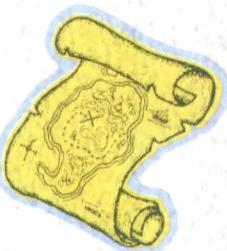
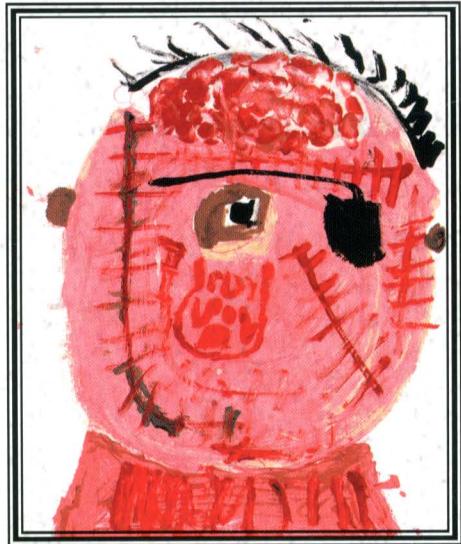
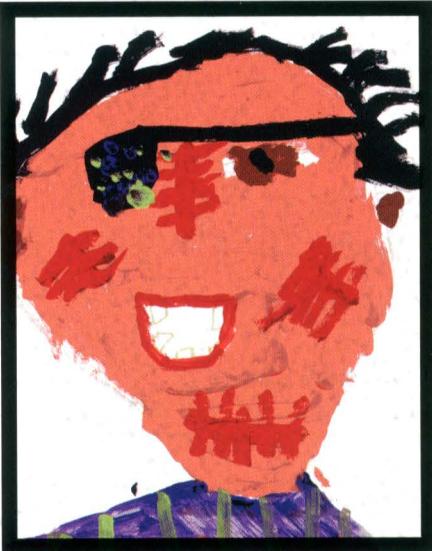
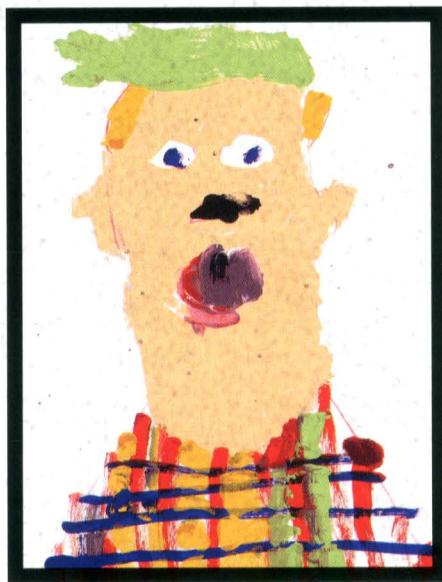
My name is shiver-my Tim bers. My ship is the Golden flame. I am horid and lazy.
I like shooting.
by Jamie Johnson





My name is Peg Leg Jack. I am the captain of Jolly Ship. I am grumpy and mean and selfish.
By Jamie Marmion

My name is Black Hearty Bill. My ship is called the Golden Ship. I am mean nasty and greedy. I had my hand sniped off by a shark.
By Dominic Deely

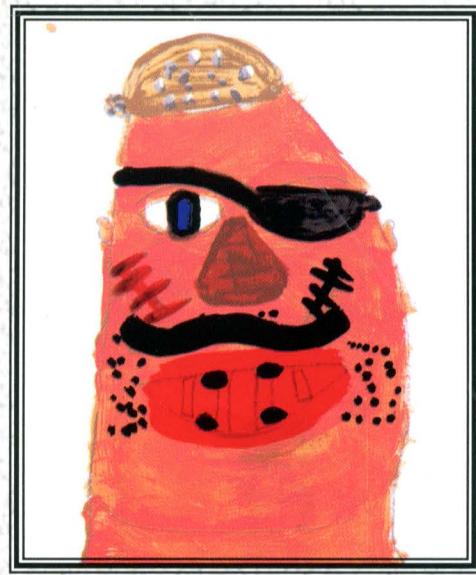


My name is called Captain Kipper. My ship is called Jolly Roger. I am mean nasty and bad and horrible. I have lost an eye and an leg in a battle.
by Imraan



My name is peg Leg orlando. My ship is the golden pig. I am fat and greedy. I love treasure. I love sleeping in a hammock.
orlando Ashe

My name is jack. My ship is called The Silver Flame. I am big and rich.
by wilson Kader

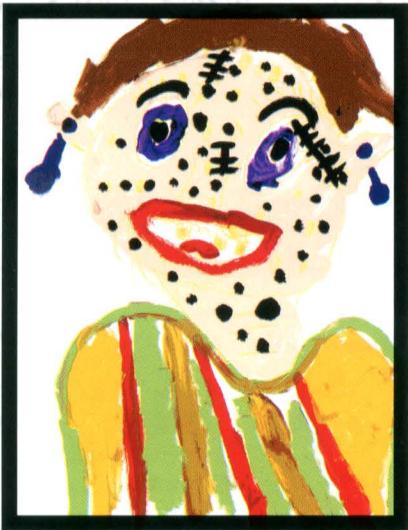


Hi my name is Captain Jack. My ship is Black skull and Cross bones. I am mean and nasty. I have lost a hand and a leg in a pirate battle. By matt chillington

My name is captain Jack. I am the captain of the Storm stalkers ship. I am mean fat and very greedy. I love sapphires diamonds and emeralds.
by Indya Steains



My name is Black Jack. I am the captain of skull head. I am mean nasty and angry. I lost my leg. I have lots of treasure.
by William Harris



my name is one Log Smpp.
my ship is called Black Thunder.
by Taiga Clarke



My name is One-eyed Jack. My ship's name is Wors ship. I look mean nasty, scary and grumpy. My interesting fact is that my leg hurts very badly but still im strong.
by kareem





Hi my name is One Hand Jack. I am the Captain of black skull and cross bones. My Ship is called meg. I have a Scar on my Sour head. I have a Whole ladow of jewels. I have diamonds rubies and even sapphires and emeralds.

By Phoebe Kemp



My name is Polly
My ship is called

Jack. I am nasty and horrible.
by Lucy Elliot



My name is Horrid Henry.
My ship is golden snake.
I have a scar on my head.
and I have two golden
tooth and two golden
irrings. I have a
eye and I have a
an eye patch. I have
by Victoria Perronet Millen

MY name is Peg leg Max. I am
the captain of the skull. I look
SCARY.
by Max Gill



My name is One
Eyed Bonny. My ship
is golden snake.

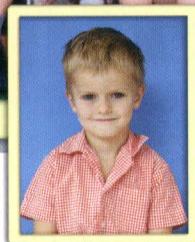
I have a parrot on
my shoulder. My job
is to scrub the deck.
by Pia Winstanley

Primary 1, Class 7

Ms K. Hall



Ben Henchman



Jack Cleverly



Ben Woolhouse

Back Row

Mrs Sharmila Rodricks, Stuart Reid, Matthew Wright, Oliver Spanton, Alina Ahmad, William Barron, Hugo Brown, Tanya Cukierman, Ms Katrina Hall

Middle Row

Harry Middleton, Ewan Cobban, Jaimee Masnick, Leeann Jamieson, Isaac Dunn, Max Townsend, Aaliya Bradley

Front Row

William Christopoulos, Aleem Karmali, Kimberly Sham, Sophie McLean, Josie Hickey, Ben Stoneley, Helena Beccle

A Pirate Party

P1-7

My name is Captain Matthew Call. I sail the high sea. I dig for treasure. My ship is called the golden ship. I am not scared. I love to find treasure. I still peoples treasure. I shoot the cannon ball at bad people.

My name is Skull Boned Ben. I am captain of the Black Bear. I search for treasure. I am a Buccaneer. I love pushing my mates around. Then they sail off the ship. They sail in the sea and swim to an island. They stay there for ever and they die for ever. I have a parrot on my shoulder.



My name is Wight Beeer Hugo. I am a old sea dog. I like to steel loot. I jump onto other people. My pals climb the riging with me. I have a wooden leg. I fite other enemys. I have a pistole in my holster and I fire canon balls.



My name is black skull ewan. I saeyool the sees. I like treasure. My ship is cold skull boat. And my flag has skullincrossbone.

My name is Horrid Harry
I am a nasty pirate.
I steal treasure.
Horrry

Ahoy there me hearties!

My name is black Pack Alinka.
I sayl the hiy ses.I love lookeng
for chresh.I love climbing the
rig. My ship is cald Bail
Berd.I half canin balls on my ship.



Aaaaaaargh!!

My name is Scol leg Stuart.
I have a hook on my
left hand. I tric other
pirates and takes flags. I am
evel. I like climbing the
riging.

Shiver me
timberel

My name is Eevil William.
I sayl the hay ses.I'm
the catin for the godm Scall.
I like treasure. I like my ship.



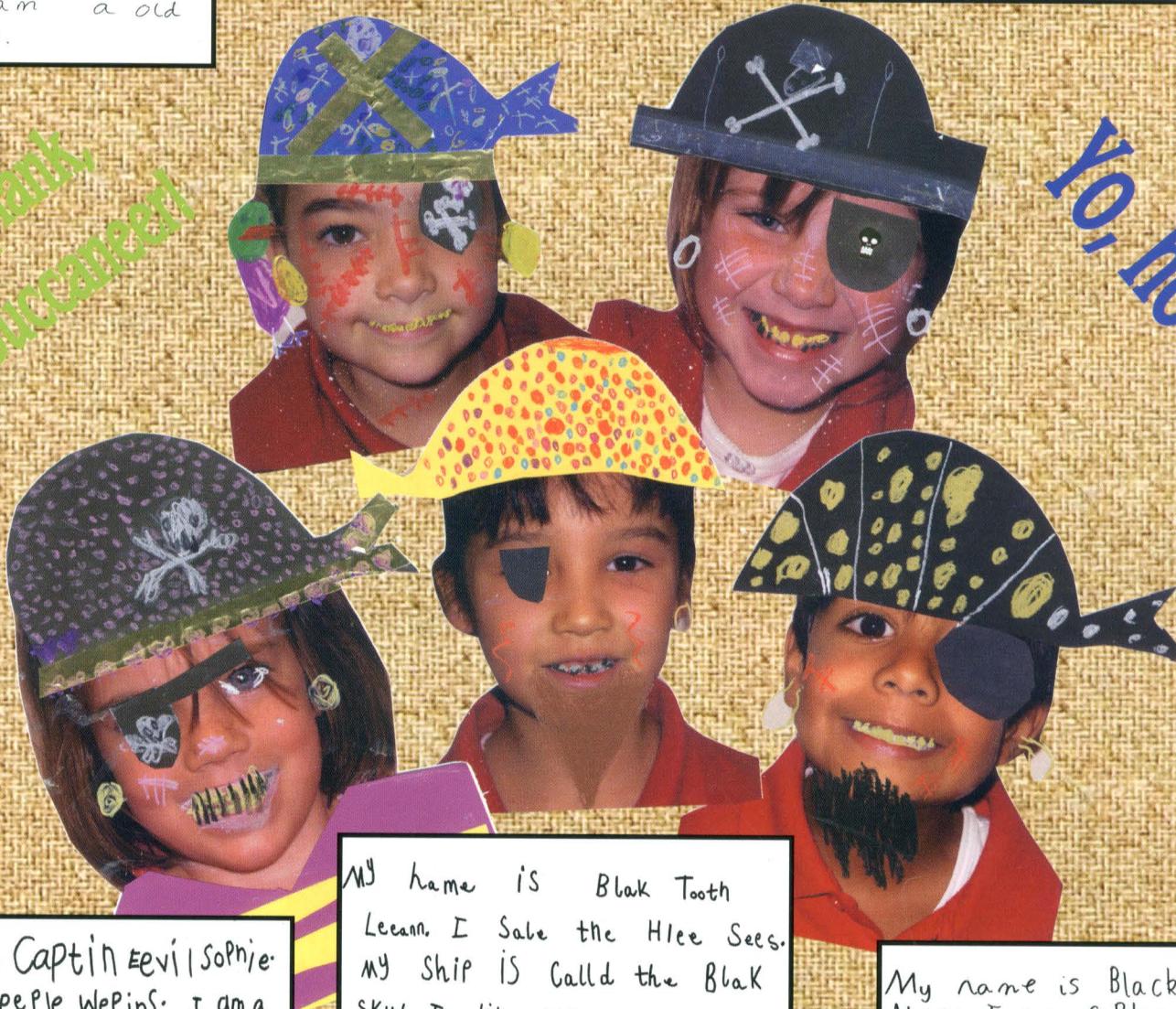
My Name is Black eyed Aaliya I am the Captian of the Black Pearls. My Ship makes left me on a Island and then a Ship came and rescued me. Also my Ship may broke my Hamok and I was very sad and I am a old sea dogs.



My name is Scar Helena. I Looke for treasure all day. I am Frosus. My LadS help me get Treasure. I LIKE to say the hiSes.

Walk the plank
fealssucces

Yo-ho-ho!



My name is Captin Eevi Sopnie. I site other people wepins. I am a Scede Pirate. I dig and look for treasure. Evryone is Scede of me. I'm been sting from a stingray. I'M an old see dog.

My name is Black Tooth Leeann. I Sail the Hie Seas. My Ship is Calld the Blak SKUL. I like thresuw.



My name is Black Tooth Aleem. I am Captin of Black Pearls. I Sail the high seas. I am mean and make people walk the Plank. Once I fowart the egland Ship. They shot my ey off. My favorite treasure is Dimons.

My name is Josie skull.

Every one is sad. I am the captain of the ship. They left me on a island with no food and drink.

My name is Captain evil hook Ben. I sail the high seas, and I drive the ship. And I steal pirates treasure. I climb the rigging.



My name is J.J. the Jolly pirate. I steal all the treasure. I am sarge. Everyone is scared of me. I steal maps. I fit with at people.

My name is Broken Leg Boot william. I've got a boat and my boat is called the black poll. I make my enemies walk the plank. I put black powder to scatter them away. In a battle Sunwan shot me in the eye. I got a eye patch. And he cut off my hand. They was trying to steal my chest but they didn't steal my chest. I've got a map. I've got shaggy clothes.

My name is Cat in cross Eyed Ben. I still peoples treasure. I make people work the plank. I'm Cat in of my ship. I like my crew. Somebode cild me but I stil alive.

Aaaaaaargh!!!

My name is captin Isaac. My ship is COLD Goldin crosboons. I have parit on my arm. I catch pepl and put them in to the dungin.



My Name is Blackbird Kimberly. I am the captain of the black pearls. I write a note and I put it in the bottle then I throw it in the sea. I like looking for booty. I wear a hook on my right hand. I had been a pirate for a long

long time. I wear a patch on my left eye. I yus my sord to chop people down. I like steeyling poeple treasures.

My Name is Rotun Tooth Tanya. I am mene and nasty. I make people walk the plank. I love looking for treasure. I love catching fish. Evreone is scared of me. Once my crew left me on a island. I founded a hamak.

My name is Captin blacid Oliver. I sail on a bot it is calld the Golden Crosboons.

I am a old see dog.

Primary 2, Class 8

Mrs C. Masters



Back Row

Mrs Janice Kwan, Oliver Clemence, Jade Hornby, Hugo Christopher, Georgia Beattie, Erik Henriksson, Jack Parkhouse, Oscar Osborn, Mrs Claire Masters

Middle Row

Niall Jacob, Isabella Boyne, Alec Jim Drew-Prior, Rory Stewart-Cox, Tom James, Sophia Perronet Miller, Tayhee Lee, Fletcher Koder

Front Row

Lauren Lee, Katie Ko, Jack Martin, Amelia Catton, Erin Winstanley, Annabel Preston, Rosie Kitson, Sabrina Lane

WANTED!

By Amelia Catton



The troll is evil because he growls at you. If you are not careful he will eat you. He can scratch you badly. You can easily find him because he is warty and disgusting. He can bite you with his sharp long teeth. He is terribly green. He can make you jump and he can kill you.

UGLY

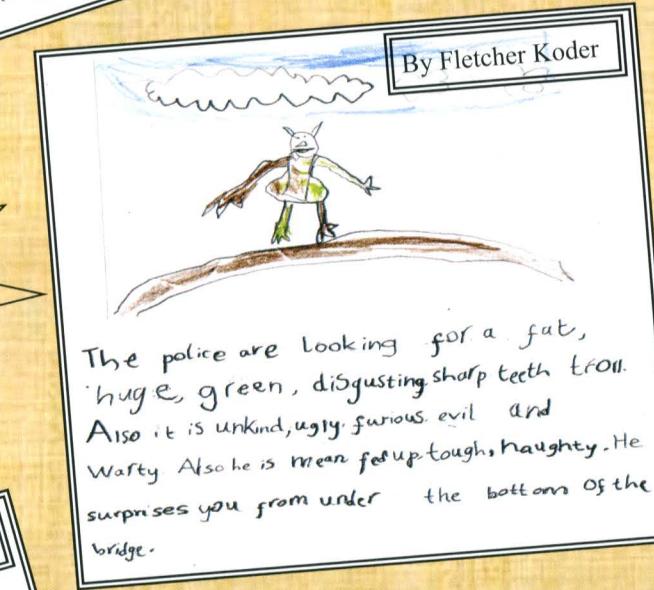
By Sabrina Lane



The police are looking for a fat green troll. The troll is main evil, tough and huge. Beware! If you see him and he sees you he will eat you up! If he doesn't see you up! he will be quite good up! He is also very naughty! As well as being very naughty he is also very big headed.

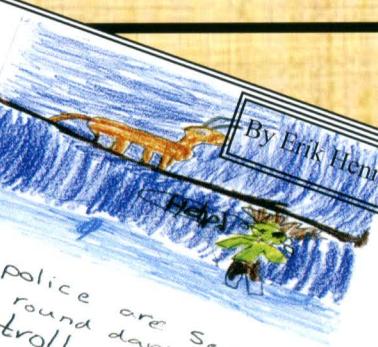
Character Description

By P2-8



By Fletcher Koder

The police are looking for a fat, huge, green, disgusting sharp teeth troll. Also it is unkind, ugly, furious, evil and Warty. Also he is mean, fed up, tough, haughty. He surprises you from under the bottoms of the bridge.



By Erik Henriksson

The police are searching for a round dark green warty nosed troll. He's easy to find because he looks surious and is disgusting to look at. He has incredibly sharp teeth to gnaw on his prey. Beware as he surprises his victim just before he kills them.

TROLL

By Alec Jim Drew Prior



The police are looking for a warty troll. If found for a 999. The troll is easy to find because he's fat, warty and is always holding cakes. He is the only one in fairy tale who has torn clothes. Beware of him who always comes up in his surprises. Warned up in his bridges or he will eat you if he is huge with sharp teeth.

WANTED!

By Jack Parkhouse



The police are looking for a fed up, mean and bored troll. He should be easy to find because he is usually jumping out at people. He may not be very friendly. Beware he's dangerous and has very sharp teeth. If you don't distract him.

disgusting

By Tayhee Lee



The police are looking for a fierce old troll and he has very big teeth. He is ugly, smelly and greedy. He has a pointed nose, huge tummy and is scary. So never go near him. Warning, he is very good at hiding.



By Erin Winstanley

The police are searching for a fat, warty troll. He is green, disgusting, huge. He is very, very hungry. He is sharp teeth and is naughty. Beware of this troll as he surprises his victims. His clothes are torn.

mean

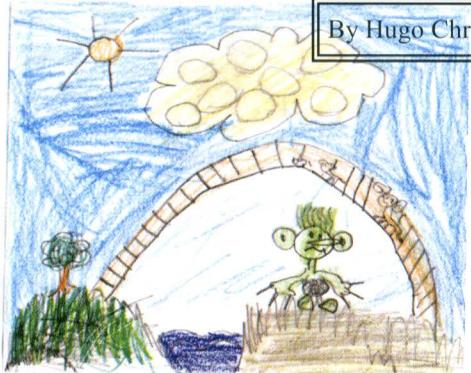
By Georgia Beattie



The police are looking for the troll because he is mean and disgusting. He has sharp teeth, he is very annoying, grumpy and he is very fat. Beware as the troll could be anywhere! The troll can hide in very good places. He can't be found easily.

The troll is mean, warty, angry, unkind, grumpy and is evil. He is fed up and annoyed. WARNING! He will jump up from under the bridge. He is green, furious and has sharp teeth. He is a very huge troll. He might have moved somewhere else because the goats kicked him off the bridge and he was very sad after that.

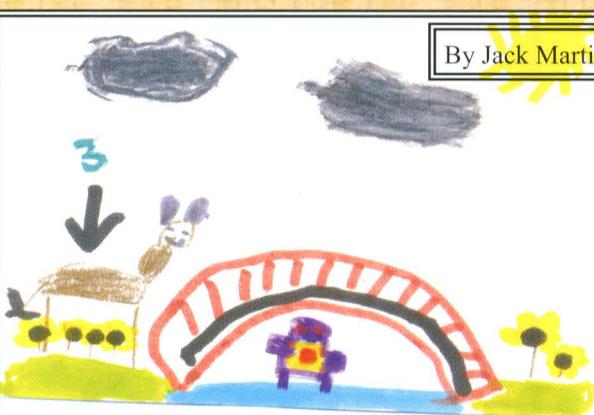
By Hugo Christopher



The police are looking for a disgusting troll.

He is slimy, green, smelly and watty. He is ugly, with a pointy nose, and sharp teeth. He is annoying. Beware if anyone crosses a bridge the troll will approach them if he is there warning! He IS gigantic.

By Jack Martin



The police are looking for a big fat grumpy troll. Beware! He is very fed up, he is very slimy and he is very hungry. Do not cross the bridge because the troll will get you!

W
A
N
T
E
D!
!

By Isabella Boyne



The troll. He's grumpy, nasty, unkind. If spotted do not approach. Beware! He's usually under bridges. He's got some sharp teeth, a really huge nose and he's really mean and green. As well as being furious, he's very ugly. Do not go near him because he will try to snap you with his giant teeth. Also known to surprise anyone who crosses his bridge before he kills them!!!

By Jade Hornby



The police are looking for a fat ugly green troll who has crossed. He acts grumpy and is very annoying. If any one approaches across the bridge he will stick his hand up and grab their leg. If found please phone nine, nine, nine or come and tell us.

DANGER!

By Rosie Kitson



The police are looking for a fat, warty troll. He is a furious and slimy troll and he is scary. He is green because he is a troll. He has sharp teeth. He is hungry. Beware of this troll and if we go over the bridge he will eat you up!

By Niall Jacob



The police were looking for the troll. He looked mean, fat, disgusting and he may be easy to find because the maps are everywhere. But the police were all annoyed because they couldn't find him and he didn't let people over the bridge. The troll will look furious if you want to know what he looks like. Beware!

By Katie Ko



The police are looking for the big fat warty troll. The troll is disgusting to look at and he's green, fat, dirty, gigantic, evil and tough. He is unkind and has sharp teeth to eat people.

By Tom James



The police are looking for an ugly troll. He lives under the bridge. He pops out when people go over the bridge. He will eat you up and very green. He is smelly and disgusting and very green. He is the most disgusting troll. Beware of the troll under bridge!

By Oliver Clemence



The police are looking for a warty troll. He is green and he is warty. He is scary and he is unkind. Also he is slimy and if you eat the bridge you will be dead. He is dangerous because he has sharp teeth. Beware he is slimy.

Beware of the Hideous Troll!

By Oscar Osborn



WANTED!

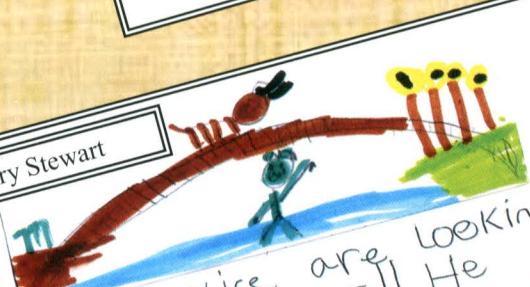
The police are looking for a fed up troll. He is evil, cross, hungry and ugly. He is very easy to find because he's green and smelly and also slimy. Beware of the ugly troll!

By Lauren Lee



The police are looking for a green and fat troll. The troll is ugly to see. He is easy to find. He's mean, evil, nasty and unkind. Beware! He's usually under bridges. He has sharp teeth and a warty nose. Do not go near his sharp teeth because he will snap at you. Also known he will surprise who comes on the bridge.

By Rory Stewart



The police are looking for a disgusting troll. He is slimy, green, enormous and he doesn't let anyone pass his bridge. He has a huge appetite and loves eating goats. Beware of this furious he will eat you up!

Approach With Care.

CAUTION!

By Annabel Preston



The police are looking for a fat, warty troll. He is green, mean and lean. Feed up evil eyes. When ever you cross he is under the bridge he will grow. A huge, warty nose as big as a巫婆's nose. Gruel, as a巫婆's nose. Gruel, disgusting manners with goats and other animals. He grunts and jumps too. He seems mean and very naughty and is a dreadful creature.

Primary 2, Class 9

Ms L. Stevens



Back Row

Ms Lorraine Stevens, Hamza Apabhai, Priya Chhaya, Kate Windle,
Bella Gibbons, Yorke Pittar, Christopher Howe, Adam McLean,
Mrs Nichola Adams

Middle Row

Ronnie Ng, Nicholas Thompson, Nicholas Hirsch, Elysia Moseley,
Delaney Niermann, Katrina Chan, Saffie Turl

Front Row

Tobias Heithersay, Charlie Webster, William Chaumet, Priyanka Ghatalia,
Eleanor McIndoe, Emma Kitson, Brandon Chiang, Nabil Schwarzwalder

Emily Whelan

Ria Schmidl

Finn Galloway

WANTED!

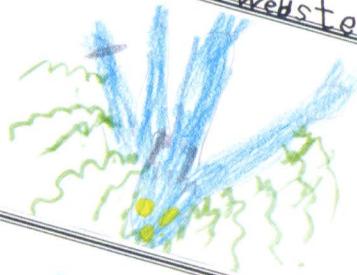
Addon Mclean



The police are searching for the troll. He has got a black tongue and he is purple and he has a poisonous nose. He won't let people cross his bridge and he eats goats.

WANTED!

Charlie Webster



Wanted Help! Can you catch me? He is smelly and he is stinky. He doesn't like people. He eats them all the time. He has blue skin. Carry handcuffs so you can catch him.

WANTED!

Brandon Chiang



The police are searching for a troll. He is spiky, stinky and mean. He won't let the goats cross over the bridge. He tries to eat them. He is a bully.

WANTED!

Emma Kitson



The police want to find the troll, please may you find the troll with me. He has giant ears and his teeth are sharp. He is bad and angry.

Have You Seen the Ugly Troll?

Beware!

WANTED!

Elysia Moseley



The police are looking for the troll. He never lets any people go on the bridge. He is very mean and very fierce. He looks like a skeleton because he is scary.

WANTED!

Nabil Schneiders



The police are coming to get the troll. He has got gloomy eyes and a dark black tail and his fur is red, he lives in the trash can and he likes to catch insects. If you see him, tell the police and they will catch him and put him in jail.

WANTED!

Kate Windle



The police are looking for a troll. For not letting anybody cross his bridge. He is hairy, hideous and alarming. He is also cruel, Idiotic, vicious and greedy. He is huge and selfish. He is also wooly, pale and shaggy. He is even frightful and frightening.

WANTED!

Ronnie Ng



The police are looking for the troll because he wouldn't let the goats cross the bridge. He has red eyes and he is huge! He is evil and he is greedy. He has purple skin and he loves the taste of goats. His ears are pointed like an elf and DO NOT EVER ASK HIM IF YOU CAN CROSS THE BRIDGE!

Look Out!

WANTED!

Emily Whelan



We are looking for the troll
can you help? If you see him
take him to jail. He has got
warts on his nose, Deep Dark
brown eyes and a very long beard.
Beware! If you see him carry
hand cuffs for safety. He
is very dangerous.

WANTED!

Katrina char



The Police are looking for
the troll because he is very
mean. He was mean,
impolite, cruel and vicious.
The troll looks hideous,
greedy and mucky. Have you
seen him?

WANTED!

Nicholas Hirsoh



The Police are looking for
the troll. He is guilty of not letting a
bridge to the juice
cross fields. He is a bloodsucking and warty
hideous, fat and hairy. You must carry
handcuffs at all times.

WANTED!

Pruyanka Ghatalia



The Police is looking for the troll because he is really
mean to the billy goats. He is so stupid,
very and brutal and idiotic. He is very impolite and
vicious and savage, very selfish and hidious.
Blood thirsty! he traped the billy goats gruff
on the bridge he was very greedy.

Danger!

WANTED!

Nicholas Thompson



Have you seen the troll?
He has warts all over him. He is ugly. The troll is ideotic and dum. He doesn't let anybody cross his bridge and the Billy Goat's are starving.

WANTED!

Yorke Pittak



Watch Out for The Troll
He is dangerous! He has got
weird blake yes. His ears are interesting. They
are twisted and pointed. He
eats any body who crosses the bridge
if you see him call 999! and he
is a trouble Maker.

WANTED!

Ella Schmidt



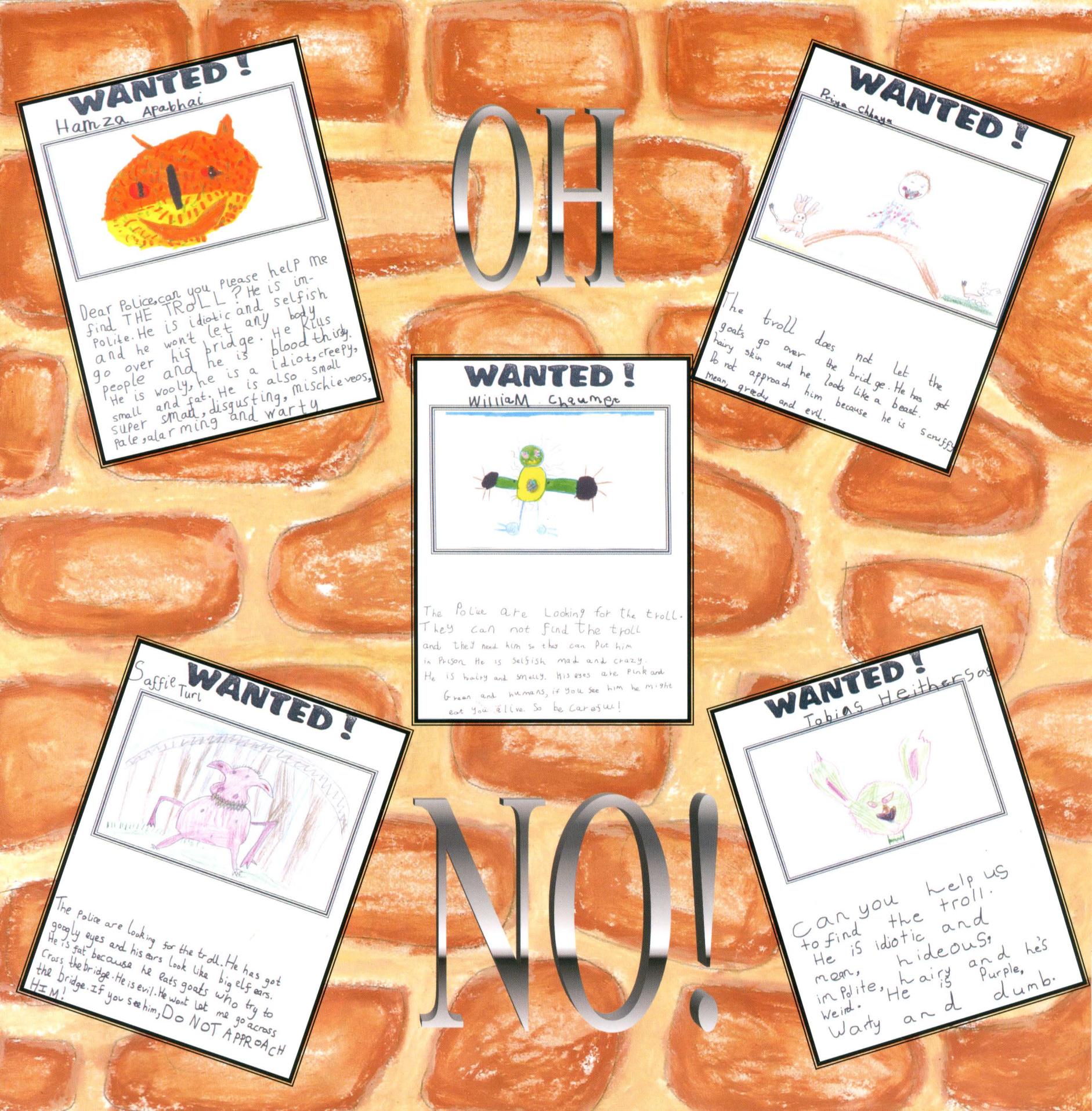
The police are looking for the troll because he kills people. He is woolly, pale with alarming eyes, impolite, brutal, savage, idiotic, stupid, disgusting, vicious and fat. Beware if you spot him, he is very dangerous!

WANTED!

Christopher Howe



The police want the troll. If you approach this criminal, do not walk across his bridge. He is slimy, dirty and surprisingly green. He has got dark orange eyes and a black tongue.



Primary 2, Class 10

Mrs A. Nevin



Back Row

Mrs Tessa Bull, Thomas Robinson, Shaanthi Rajah, Angus McIndoe,
Francis Coghlan, Thomas Lipton, Jenny Jones, Kirstie Taylor,
Mrs Ann-Marie Nevin

Middle Row

Katie Swift, Robert Ingham, Zoe Scott, Ian Freer, Alex McAlinden
Alex Kent, Mia Konn

Front Row

Sophie Townsend, James Waxley, Justin Cheung, Archie Bateman,
Cameron Heathcote, Rian Dunne, Olivia Pearce, Harriette Edmonds

Neil Griffin

Tayler Coates

Lauren Dickie

Chak Lam Yau

When I was a baby
I used to sleep
on soft cushions.
Now I enjoy going
swimming and I grow
plants and give
them to my mum
on her birthday.



Shaanthi Rajah

Here are photos
of us as babies.
We tried to guess
who we were.
Next to them we
have put our
most recent
photos. Aren't
we still cute.

Beautiful Babies of P2-10

When I was just 3 I danced with my little brother and it made him laugh. Now I like playing with my little brother. We have lots of toys in the storeroom. My favourite is a toy from Disney Land called Rex. When I was a baby I never smiled when I had a bath I didn't like it but now I do.
Once when I was 3 I went to a waterfall. We walked on a bridge next to it. It was so noisy.



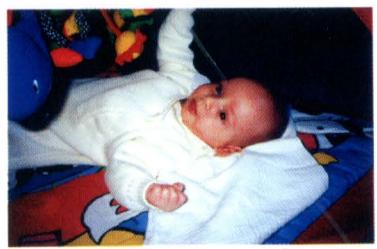
Justin Cheung



Taylor Coates

I wore this pink-checked dress and a pink-checked headband as a baby. On the headband there was a pink bow. My mum said that I ate all kinds of food. When I was a baby and I never said 'Yuck!' Now I am older, I believe in mermaids and I know who invented fairies.





I remember spitting out my milk on the carpet and going to a baby school called clowns. When I was a baby I liked crawling around. I crawled everywhere. and I played with my toys. Now I am 5 I can do the monkey bars. I can go rock climbing without safety belts.



James Waxley



Archie Bateman



Jennifer Jones



When I was a baby I couldn't understand what my mum was saying. Now I am 6 I enjoyed going to Disney land. I go camping with my family in Hong Kong.

When I was a baby I was always happy and I didn't cry much. I liked wearing pink dresses but not now. Now I like sports. I have a dog called Sachi. My favourite film is Barbie and the Nutcracker.



When I was a baby I used to wake up, look around and go back to sleep. I go to art classes. I also have a power foil. It's like a giant kite.



Harriette Edmonds



Ian Freer



I was born in Hong Kong at Hospital on the peak. When I was a baby I was cute and I didn't even suck my thumb. Now am 6 I play tennis go on walks. I enjoy climbing at the American club and swimming too.



When I was a baby I visited lots of countries on holiday. I chewed my favourite blanket. I remember dipping my hand in a tub of Sudocrem and wiping all over the wall. Now I am 7. I enjoy playing with my Sister. I play tennis. I don't cry anymore. My favourite tennis player is Anna Kournikova. My favourite colour is blue.



Katie Swift



Kirstie Taylor



I remember going back to England for summer holidays and seeing my Nanas dog Siam. Siam is gone now and then my Nana had a Parrot called Kiki who also died. My favourite game as a baby was to knock things down. Now I like playing tuck with my Dad and my brothers. I also like dancing and going to dance class with Jenny and Mia.



Lauren Dickie



When I was a baby I looked like a boy because I didn't have long hair. Now I am 6 I enjoy dressing up and playing with my toy S. I liked watching Teletubbies when I was a baby. Lala was my favourite Teletubby.



When I Was a baby I was always smiling but my Brother always cried. Now I am 7 I like hiking on the Dragons back. I used to enjoy going to the water front and riding MY Scooter.



Mia Konn



Olivia Pearce



When I Was a baby my mouth never got messy. Now I am 6 I like to play tennis. I have 2 sisters and 1 brother. My favourite place is Australia because it has nice hotels.



I remember getting stuck underneath the dining table when I started crawling. I could not get out and needed help to get out. I had a favourite blanket. It was black and white dots on the design. I like doing mathematics and science.



Neil Griffin



Robert Ingham



Chak Lam Yau



I used to watch the tele tubbies and my favourite was the Purple one. I remember I used to like mashed Potato. When I was a baby I used to go on my daddys back when we climbed mountains. Now I am Seven. I can go climbing up the Dragons back by myself. I can do the hard bits when it goes straight up.



I was always crawling a baby and trying to get into my net cot because it had soft pillows in it. I had this small piano which was my favourite and I carried it tucked under my arm every where. Now I like to eat and sleep mostly. I also like playing with my toys but I gave my toys to poor children when I was six years old.



When I Was a baby And I Was one year old I Kept Scratching my brothers I got into trouble. Now I am Six years old I like doing soccer my favorite teams are Celtic Liverpool and Scotland and usa. At Summer I Played American football With my Gran Pa.



Thomas Robinson



Alexander McAlinden



When I was a baby I was cute. People at church gave me money.

because they loved my cuteness. I used to see Ian at my Old School Montesore. We played together every day. Now I am 8 I play for Valley fort every Sunday. My Teams are Scotland, Liverpool, Celtic, Arsenal and Falkirk.



When I Was little I put nail varnish all over my mum and dad's bed and they had to buy a new bed. Now I like playing football with my brother. And I like playing my P.S.P. When we were moving house to Stanley, the people who were wrapping up the things wrapped up my brother. They were joking but I cried.



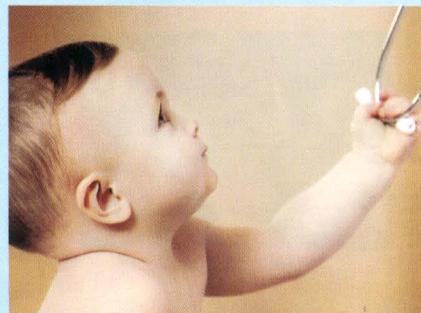
I was chubby as a baby but I am not now. I like playing crav which is a sort of football but different rules. My favourite food is chicken nuggets and chips. I hate swimming but I used to like it. When I was a baby I could not paddle now I can. I remember fighting with my sister because she won't give me a coloured pencil.



Thomas Lipton



Sophie Townsend



When I was a baby I cried every single second and I did not stop. When I was 3 months I could crawl. Now I am 7. I hardly ever cry. I love art especially making things.



Francis Coghlan

When I was a baby I was on an island called Virginia Beach and I remember seeing my cousins. Now I am 7. I enjoy playing on my P.S.P. especially Need for Speed. I play tennis, Soccer, swimming and rock climbing.

When I was little I lived in the Philippines in Manila. That was where I was born. When I was 3 and 4 I moved to other places.



Alex Kent



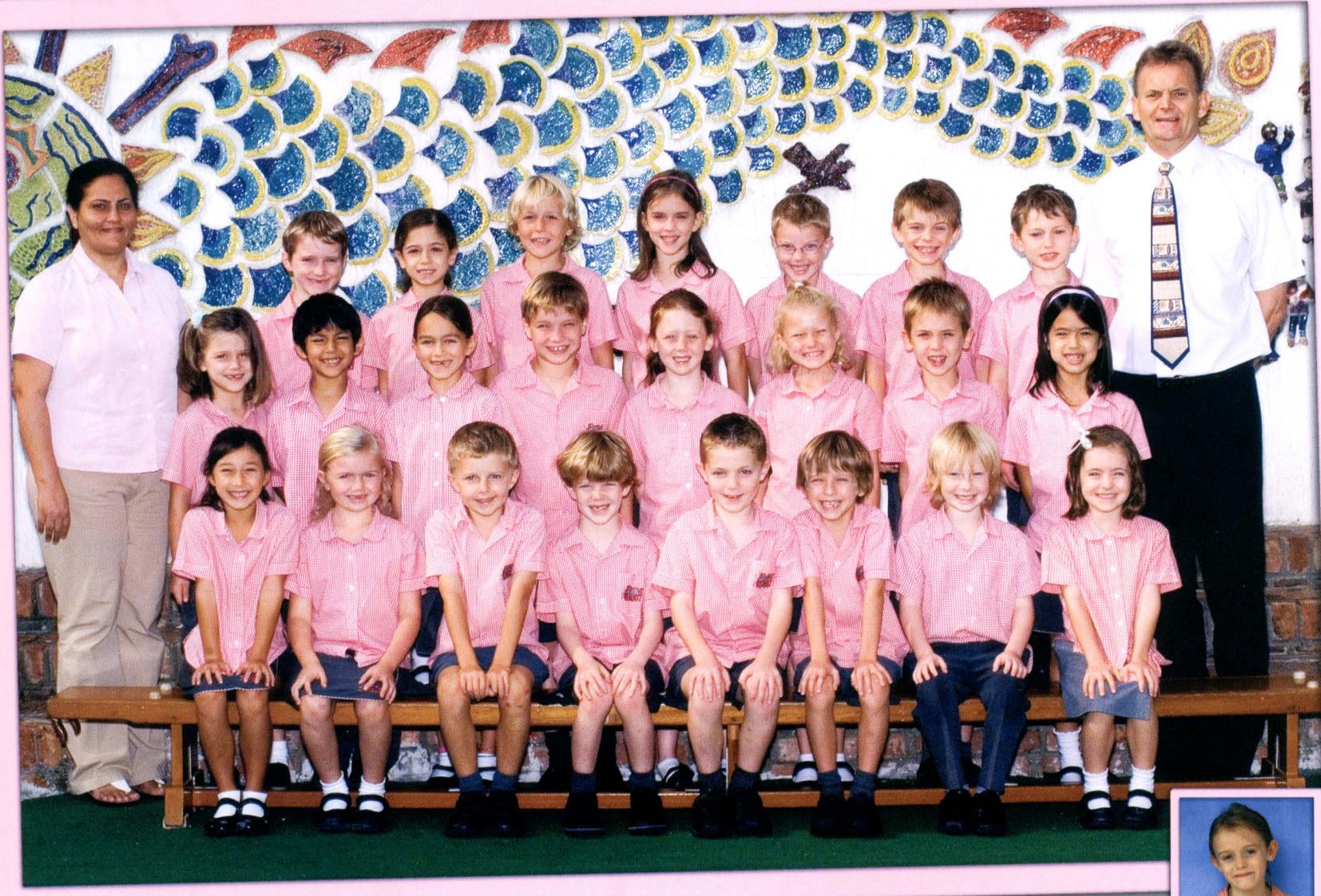
Zoe Scott



When I was a baby I went to my Granny and Grandpa's house but I did not want to walk so I just stood there and stared at them. Then I got tired and sat down but I did a roly-poly down the stairs. I have a favourite teddy that I sleep with every night. I love swimming and I am good at it.

Primary 3, Class 11

Mr N. Miller



Annabel Holcombe

Back Row

Mrs Poonam Malhotra, Bertie Bateman, Maya Abuali, Lucas Drost, Charlie Pepper, Benjamin Forbes, Matthew Bull, Jack Trantor, Mr Nick Miller

Middle Row

Mimi Fraser, Hani Ahmad, Cosima Bugel, Jack Robinson, Isabella Taylor, Tasha Wilkinson, Hugo Heithersay, Charlotte Lomas

Front Row

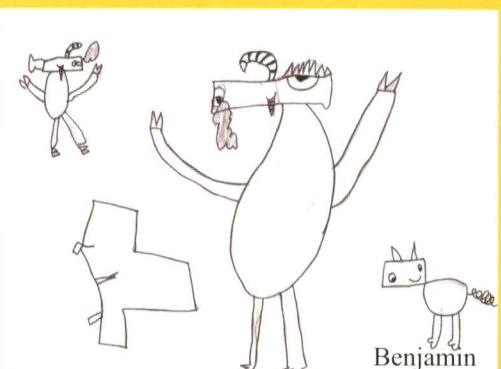
Mya Miller, Helen Randolph, Joshua Davies, Charlie Abate, Conan Dunne, Jacob Howes, Magnus Stenhaug, Natalie Sheers

The Well

There once was a book called Charlotte,
The author was called Scarlet,
She fell down the well,
And felt very unwell,
So she named the well Charlotte,
By Charlotte Lomas

**The Old Man**

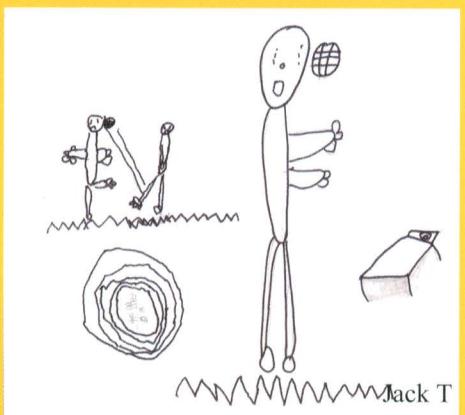
There was an old man from Leicester.
Who said he supported Manchester,
He kicked a ball,
Which chipped the wall,
But it wasn't a ball it was Red Leicester!
By Charlie Pepper.

**My Favourite Toy**

My favourite toy is big.
It likes to eat a fig.
My favourite toy is a bear.
It likes to eat a pear.
It also likes to wear a wig.
By Mya Miller.

**Football Injury**

There was a footballer called Jack.
Who always played at the back.
One day he was hit on the head,
And felt so bad he had to go to bed.
To make it worse when he woke up he had a sore back.
By Jack Trantor

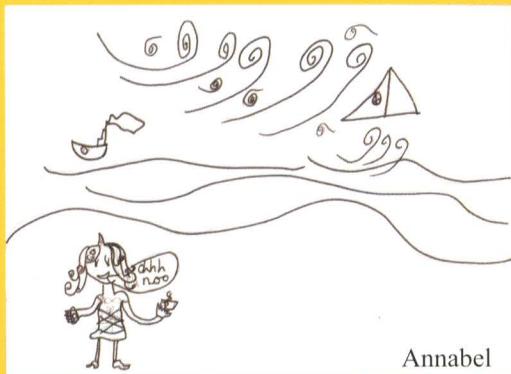
**The Minotaur**

There was an old Minotaur of Greece.
Who wondered where he had lost his niece,
He found her in London with a pig,
Who was wearing a very strange wig
But now he has lost his fleece.
By Benjamin Forbes

The Beach

I went to the beach one day,
It seemed I had to pay,
It cost me a cent to put up my tent,
But it was so windy it blew away.

By Annabel Holcombe

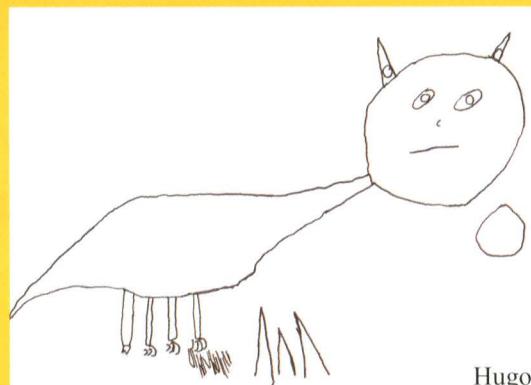


Annabel

The Old Dog

There once was a dog called Max,
Who went running and slipped on some wax,
He tried with his paws,
To stop with his claws,
But couldn't and fell down the cracks.

By Hugo Heithersay.



Hugo

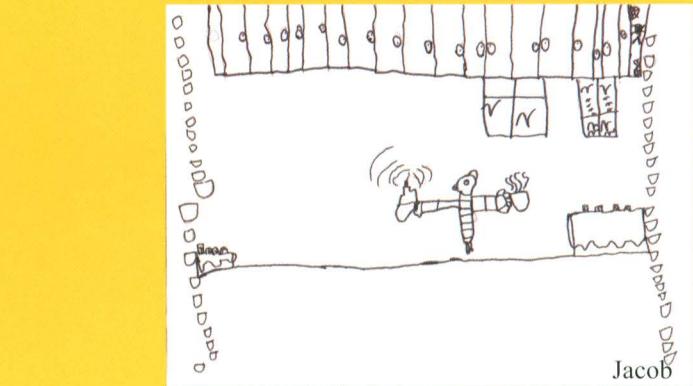
Jelly or Chilli

There was an old man named Willy,
Who loved eating very hot chilli
But he thought that his belly
Would be happy with jelly
So he gave up his diet of chilli.

By Jacob Howes.



Joshua



Jacob

The Young Girl Called Mummy

There was a young girl called Mummy
Who thought chocolate was yummy,
She went to the gym
To try to get slim
But she could not get rid of her tummy
By Joshua Davies

The Man and the Teddy Bear

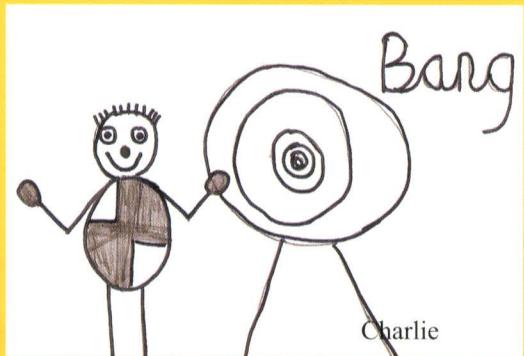
There was an old man with a bear,
Who was learning to sit on a chair,
Every time that he sat,
He fell down flat,
And lay with his legs in the air.

By Cosima Bugel



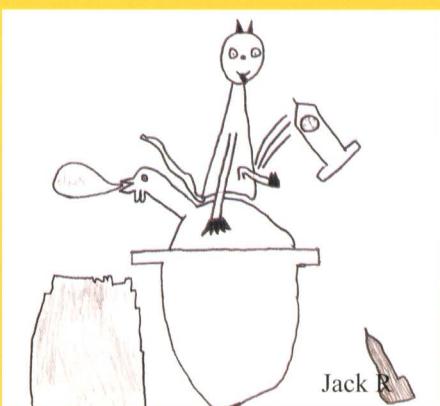
The Man from Hong Kong

There was once a man from Hong Kong,
Who liked to play the gong,
He made such a clang,
And a very big bang,
And now he's banned from Hong Kong.
By Charlie Abate.



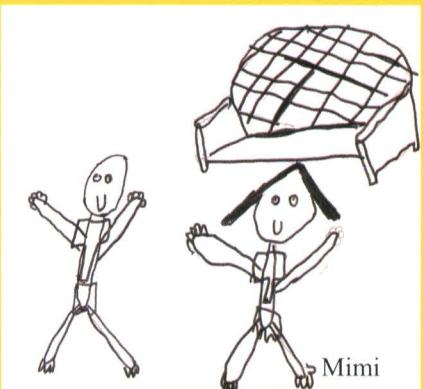
The Old Cat

There was an old cat
Who lived in a hat,
He sat on a hen,
And was kicking Big Ben,
Oh what a silly cat.
By Jack Robinson.



The Old Lady

There was an old lady who sat on a chair,
She had lots of hair but didn't know where,
Her husband was mad,
Which was quite sad,
But they all sat together on the chair.
By Mimi Fraser.



The Man From the Cape

There was an old man from the Cape,
Who was in perfect shape,
He said to his dog
"I can lift up that log"
And found it to be a piece of cake.
By Mathew Bull



My Brother is Called Charlie Bear

My brother is called Charlie Bear,
He has lots of bright orange hair
His fabulous curls,
Make him look like a girl,
But tell him ? I wouldn't dare.

By Isabella Taylor



The Old Woman

Once there was an old woman who was so hairy,
And everybody screamed "you look scary"
Then a huge gorilla came along,
Wearing only fur and a thong,
Which frightened that scary fairy.

By Magnus Stenhaug.

The Boy With Blue Hair

There was a boy with blue hair
Who had a cuddly bear,
They went to the zoo,
And saw a giant kangaroo,
Then off they went to the fair.

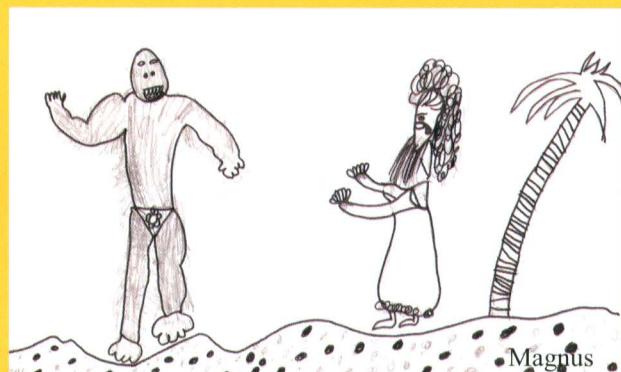
By Hani Ahmed.



When I Was Walking Up The Street

As I was walking up the street
Looking hungrily for something to eat,
I tripped on a can
And landed on a man,
Who gave me some chewy meat.

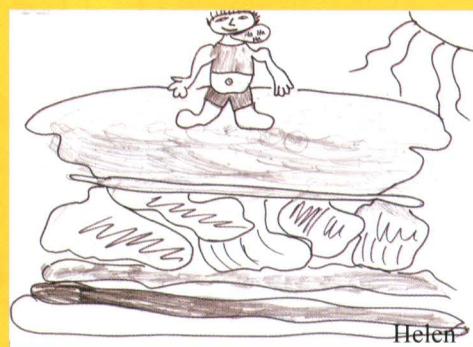
By Natalie Sheers.

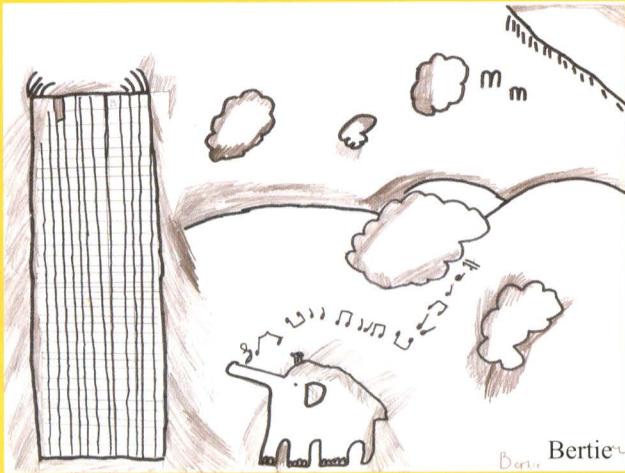


The Daddy on the Paddy

There once was a very fat Daddy,
Who sat on a hamburger paddy,
The paddy had pickles,
That gave him the tickles,
Now he's a happy, fat laddie.

By Helen Randolph





The Pink Elephant of Hong Kong

There was once a pink elephant from Hong Kong
Who's trunk was incredibly long,
He went to I.F.C.2
To find a loo,
To compose his lovely song.
By Bertie Bateman.

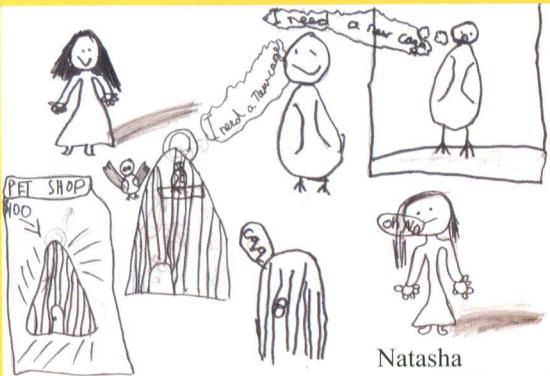
My Baby Sister

Lara's my baby sister,
At home she's our Prime Minister,
She woke up one day,
And decided to play.
So she picked up her granny and kissed her!
By Maya Abuali



Lucky and the Rugby Game

Lucky is my name,
Rugby is my game,
Scoring I like best,
I won the Rugby test,
And the Rugby Sevens will get me fame.
By Lucas Drost.



Mary's Canary

There was once a girl called Mary,
Who had a yellow canary,
It's cage door got stuck,
When it was covered in muck,
Oh that poor old yellow canary.
By Natasha Wilkinson.

Primary 3, Class 12

Mr L. Ali



Nicholas West



Anusha Patel



Katya Yan

Back Row

Mrs Anita Menon, Axel Leven, Jemima Barr, Tom Bischoff,
Lauren Chillington, Philip Ascough, Harry Kitson, Josephine Ellis,
Mr Lorne Ali

Middle Row

Ciara Jacob, Bessie Elliot, Andre Hui, Sophie Herbert, Asia Hickey,
George Zhai, Charlotte Maynard

Front Row

Sophie Ahmed, Annabelle Goldsmith, Joshua Carroll, Toby Marmion,
Hannah Batty, Callum Rough, Izabella Simpson, Benjy Renton

P3-12 Who Am I?

Who am I?

I used to work as a servant in a house. My only friends were the mice and birds. I had to wear dirty, old, tatty, brown, dark clothes and my hair was the colour of a bright yellow buttercup.

My sisters were vain and nasty. When something went wrong all I heard was my name. I was bossed about a lot and had to do all the dirty work.

Until one day a letter arrived. I had to quickly finish my work so I could go to the ball.

Oh, the carriage arrived and I hadn't made my dress. I went into my room. It was so dark in there. I turned on the light and my dress was there ready for me. I put it on. It felt so soft, smooth and warm. I put on a cool, green, pale and lovely necklace. Last but not least was the lovely, pink, velvet shoes.

I quickly ran downstairs and shouted, "wait for me!" My step mum and step sisters froze and turned around. They started arguing and snapping like crocodiles and ripping my dress to tiny, teeny-weeny pieces. My stepmother closed the door and I ran like the wind into the cold night air outside.

I sobbed and sobbed on the bench until... I heard a soft good voice. I lifted my head up slowly and to my amazement, I saw my fairy godmother.

I am now married to the prince in the castle.

(Cinderella)
Annabelle Goldsmith

Who am I?

I am a mean and cruel animal. I have vicious and ferocious claws. I have evil, long and powerful jaws. My breath is so smelly, stinky and nasty.

I have a giant brain and a tricky one too! I am furry, hairy, wicked and horrible. My legs run wildly and very fast too. I am as ugly as a troll but I'm not a troll.

I am so very horrid that I eat people up in only one bite. I have very sharp claws, as sharp as a fork. I have a very long nose, as long as a 30cm ruler.

(Big Bad Wolf)
Andre Hui

Who Am I?

I was an ugly girl and I did a lot of horrible housework for my stepmother and ugly sisters.

The mice that lived with me were kind and funny. I used to laugh at them as they bumped into each other. I used to sleep in a dirty room. It was all damp and dusty. Now I am a beautiful princess. I have shiny golden hair and a shiny beautiful dress.

(Cinderella)
Anusha Patel

Who Am I?

I am a badly behaved person. I have a long, red dress and fluffy, curly long, orange hair. I have small, quick legs and I can charge quickly. My socks are bright and colourful, I am attractive and I have an elegant, happy face. I yell angrily and I snore loudly. I lean accidentally and I talk foolishly. I cry painfully and giggle mysteriously and I stomp loudly.

(Goldilocks)
Benji Renton

Who am I?

I have very sharp teeth. My eyes are a scary red colour. My face is furrier than a polar bears. I live under the bridge, in a den smellier than the dump.

My hand is bigger than a chair. My feet are bigger than humans. My tail is longer than a giraffe's neck. I eat very scared goats.

(Troll)
Axel Leven

Who Am I?

I am a very kind and helpful little man. I do not have a beard but my brother has. We live in England; it is very cold during the winter.

We used to run around with no clothes on but the shoe maker made us some.

We don't like to be little because everyone steps on us. We normally look for food in other houses but we thought the shoemaker needed some help. We do very fine designs on shoes.

We ran away and moved to the North Pole and now we are Santa's helpers.

(An elf)
Bessie Elliot

Who am I?

My dress is as beautiful as a daisy. My breath is as lovely as a pink balloon. I have the most beautiful clothes. I have lots of mouse friends. My dress is as sparkly as a butterfly. I twirl like a purple daisy twirling. My hair is as long as maple syrup. I have a long sparkly dress. My face is as elegant as a white poppy. My long blue dress is like the sky. My face is as white as the moon. My step mother is very strict. My step sisters are very nasty.

(Cinderella)
Asia Hickey

Who am I?

I am extremely cute. I have a black hat with a yellow feather on top.

I can fire bow and arrows. I have a shiny, silver sword. I have ginger fur and a long, swishy tail and long white whiskers. I move very fast and I am very smart. People are very gentle to me and like to make me purr.

(Puss in Boots)

Callum Rough

Who Am I?

I am powerful and nasty and mean. I have a loud, loud voice and I am bad to the bone. I am very evil. This is because I eat rotten fish and goats. I have got nasty eyes; one big, one small and very, very nasty teeth. I live in disgusting water surrounding a castle. I have sharp, pointy teeth and an ugly, wet beard and hair. I have shaggy clothes and I have a rusty wooden walking stick. My toe nails and finger nails are twisted and long.

(Troll)

Hannah Batty

Who am I?

I'm a furious animal. I am a green, ugly ogre. My fingers are like green, nasty sausages. I have big pointy ears. My teeth are big and sharp and nasty. My eyes are scary and I look like a real monster. I wear messy clothes. I have like to have a stinky mud bath. I smell so bad that I am the smelliest ogre in the world.

(Shrek)

Harry Kitson

Who am I?

I'm a disgusting old ugly something. I live under a dismal, dark, dreary bridge. I live with awful slugs and rats. The roof of the bridge is so low that I can't even breathe. I love eating billy goats.

So who am I?

(Troll)

Charlotte Maynard

Who am I?

I live under a bridge across a lake and I will eat anyone who crosses that bridge. My hands are all grimy from the lakes dirty water and I carry a big powerful stick to club unsuspecting goats. Under the bridge it is all slimy and green. This makes me smell disgusting and my skin is lumpy. My favourite food is small goat and fish.

(Troll)

Ciara Jacob

Who am I?

I am a kind old woman. I wear a hood on my head. I have short white hair. My cape is long and blue. My lips are as red as roses. My eyes are azure. I can sing like the wind. My skin is a peach colour. I have a kind personality. I am a sweet and jolly person. My skin is chubby. I am half human and half fairy. My wings are turquoise. I wear a pink outfit under my cape.

I carry a magic wand wherever I go. I can make your wishes come true. I can appear at any time. I sent Cinderella the glass slippers and the princess dress.

(Fairy Godmother)

George Zhai

Who am I?

I have blonde flowing hair. I have a dirty pinafore. I am as bright as a bulb and as smart as a Queen. I am very poor and as fast as a gazelle.

I have big blue eyes and a kind heart. My hair is in plaits. I work around the house. I am a small girl.

When I was lost, I was so hungry. My brother, Hansel led us to a candy house.

At home, I have an evil and mean step-mother and quite a pathetic, weak father. My Dad is a woodcutter.

(Gretel)

Jemima Barr

Who am I?

I am a ferocious and fierce animal. I have sharp, pointy teeth and a long tail. My eyes are gleaming and I am armed with a powerful breath to blow down a house. My fur points up, I have a mean temper. I have a smart brain that can trick a pig. My fur has a thick layer.

(Big Bad Wolf)

Nicholas West

Who am I?

I am scared of big bad wolves. I like to visit my rather small Grandma. In my hand, I always carry a small basket. I have lots of goodies in my basket. I have red clothes and a cheerful face. I am a small girl that has a really big new Red Hood. I have blonde hair. I like picking up flowers for my Grandma. I have a white dress and black shoes as well. I wear some gloves. I have a little bow around my neck; I have some socks on too. I wear small shoes. On top of my basket I have gingham cloth. My eyes are sort of dark blue.

(Little Red Riding Hood)

Josephine Ellis

Who am I?

I am a ferocious creature. I have smelly feet.

My feet are like two huge knives. I am a nasty, cheeky, grumpy creature. When animals and people cross my huge bridge, I become nastier.

Sometimes, I like to eat goats that cross my bridge. I have nails like daggers. I lurk in the dark when I'm grumpy. I am never beautiful, I'm just always ugly. People think I'm horrible and hairy. I have a pointy nose and waxy ears. My chin is hairy and my teeth are huge. People think I have sharp, hairy ears.

(Troll)

Katya Yan

Who am I?

I am a pretty girl. I used to live with my ugly step sisters but now I am a princess. I have a fairy godmother that helped me get to the ball. My sisters made me a servant, but now I am not. I've got golden hair and long pointy fingers. My father was made to spend lots of money on dresses for my two ugly sisters. (I wish I could help him.)

(Cinderella)

Lauren Chillington

Who am I?

I have sharp, dirty, brown nails. I have a thick fur and a spiky back. I have deep and dark gloomy eyes. I have sharp pointed rotten teeth. I have a long pointed nose. I have a fat chubby tummy. I am a very strange creature who lives under a bridge.

My feet are really smelly and stinky. My diet is mainly goat meat but I do like to eat people.

(Troll)

Philip Ascough

Who am I?

I am an ogre, ugly and huge. My tummy is so chubby, it wobbles about so much. I am green and horrible.

I want to save the princess Fiona from the dragon. I need to get to the tower before Prince Charming gives her to Lord Farquhar for the wedding.

But she's not at the tower when I get there. The marriage of Fiona and Farquhar has begun.

She loves me and so refuses to marry Farquhar. She marries me instead and we live happily ever after.

(Shrek)

Toby Marmion

Who am I?

I am a fiery, big and scary dragon. I carry people on my back. I am huge and frightening. I can fly through the sky as fast as a bird. My skin is beautiful and scaly; it is coloured green and blue. People think I am a he, but I am a she. Sometimes I am nasty.

(Dragon)

Sophie Ahmed

Who am I?

I am chubby and jolly. I turn pumpkins into coaches and make princesses dreams come true.

I am kind, gentle and sweet. I am quiet and quick. I have funny hair and I carry a magic wand.

(Fairy godmother)

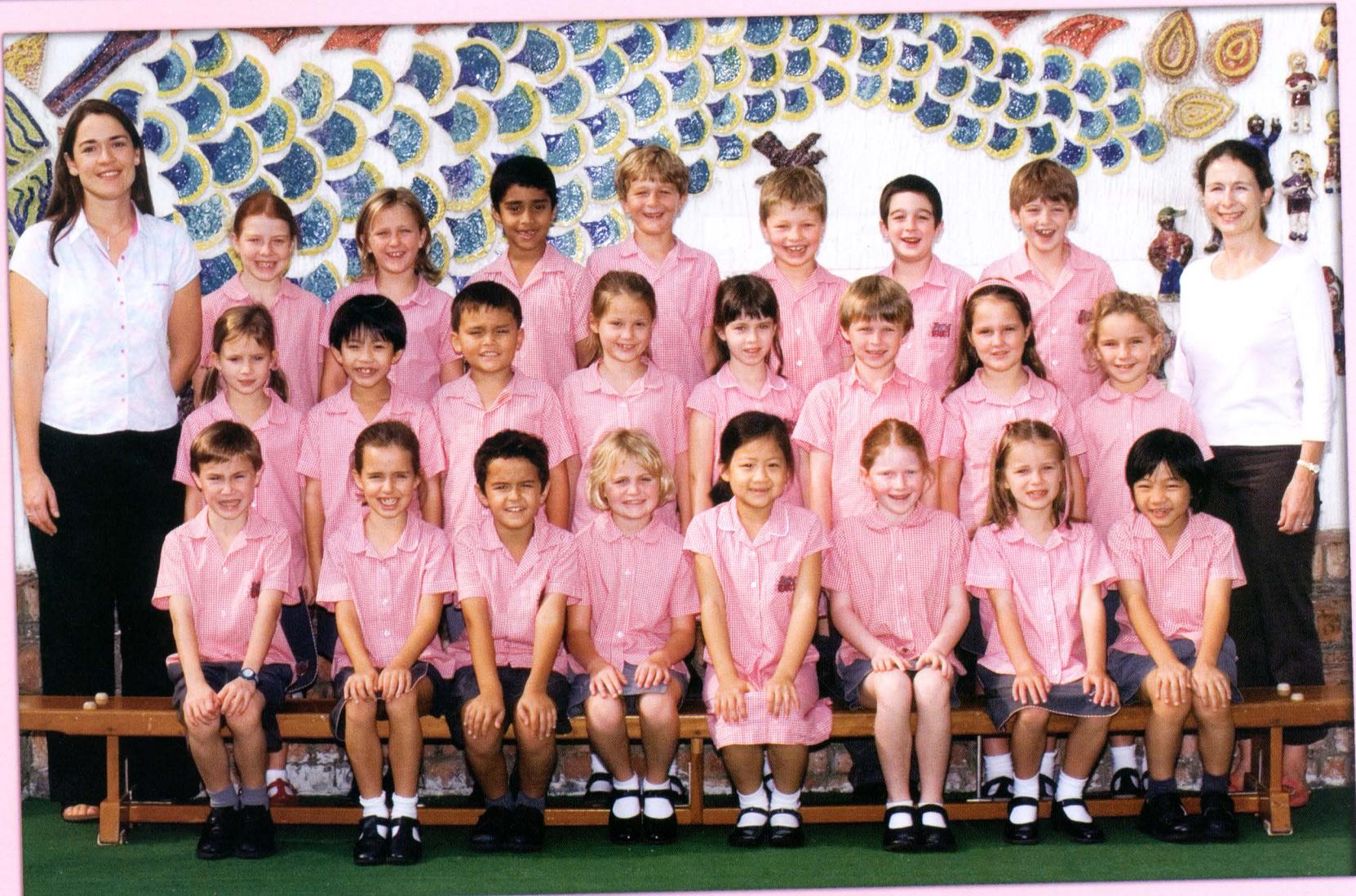
Sophie Herbert

Who am I?

I am cute and have ears that are as pointy as a knife. I have a black hat with a yellow feather. I have green eyes and orange stripes on my tail. I have a silver sword. I am very fierce and strong. I have nine lives.

(Puss in boots)

Tom Bischoff.



Back Row

Miss Amanda Wakely, Rebecca Radford, Ellie Wills, Danyal Chishty, Freddy Ashe, Edward Mayall, Jack Freer, Edward Beccle, Mrs Joselyn Harris

Middle Row

Isobel Lerpiniere, Shaun Ho, Ben Penton, Sophie Krantz, Catherine Fisher, Gordon Mason, Connie Boeree, Eliza Kidd

Front Row

Ewan Evans, Harriet Adams, Dylan Reilly, Sasha Faure, Se Won Park, Zoe Carton, Catherine Maddren, Leo Hui

P3-13 Fairytale Characters

Can you match the description with the pictures?

Who am I?

I am mean. I have strong lungs and big teeth. I have long ears and a long nose. I have long whiskers on my cheeks.

I love to eat pork. My tummy is always empty. I love to eat little things like you! I am not human. I am grey and white. In the story there are three houses. I have a black cart.

By Connie Boeree



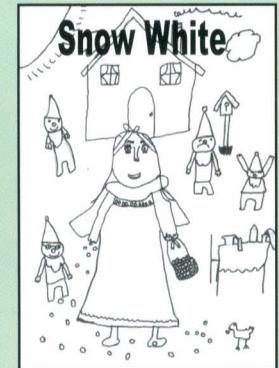
The Big Bad Wolf



Papa Bear

Who am I?

My parents stole herbs from the witch and were forced to hand me over to her. I was adopted by the witch. When I was 12 I was locked in a tower because I was so beautiful and the witch could not bear to share me. Each day the witch brought me food.

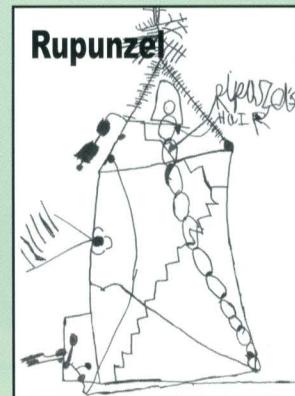


I have very long hair. My hair is golden and I am very beautiful. I love to plait my hair. I was rescued by a prince.

By Catherine Fisher

Who am I?

My step mother thinks she's the most beautiful person in all the land but she is not. She sent her men to kill me but I escaped. Then she poisoned me and I slept for many years.



I have long black hair and brown eyes. I live in a tiny cottage with tiny blackbirds. I eat bread, milk and honey.

By Catherine Maddren

Who am I?

I am a monstrous and furry guy. I am the tallest and oldest in my family. I sometimes growl when someone gets naughty. I am the scariest person in my family. I have a wife and a baby.

I also get angry when someone breaks my furniture, or anybody else's. I eat something hot and very yummy. I do not like untidy people and I don't like people I don't know entering my house.

By Danyal Chisty

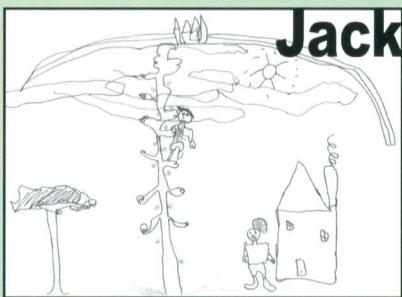
Who am I?

I wear a red T-shirt and small black shorts. I have a round, big nose and blue eyes. I want to prove people wrong most the time. I also have a white long beard and I am also very small and round. I sometimes stop someone sneezing. I get stressed very easily and we live in a cottage. My friends are jolly I am not. I wear a red hat and brown shoes.

I can sometimes be annoying and bossy. I get very grumpy and I am always digging.

There are six more people like me but some things are different about them. My friends and I live in the woods.

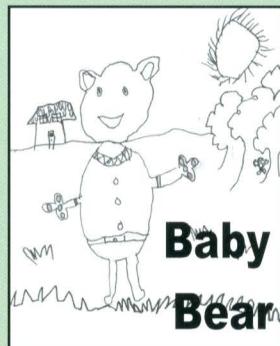
By Ellie Wills



Who am I?

I am cute and cuddly. I am furry and very small. I'm happy and kind. I like to eat very, very hot breakfast. I live in the woods with my Mum and Dad. I am a woodland creature and someone ate my breakfast. I have a small chair and someone broke it. I went out one day and when I came back someone was in my bed.

By Ben Penton



Can you match the description with the pictures?

Who am I?

I am a tall and happy fellow and I like to eat my breakfast. I am furry. I live in the forest in a small cottage. I have a son and I am a kind person. I don't like my breakfast being eaten by someone else.

I have a comfy bed and I don't like people lying in it. I sometimes go for a walk. My family doesn't like unexpected visitors and next time we go for a walk we will lock all the doors.

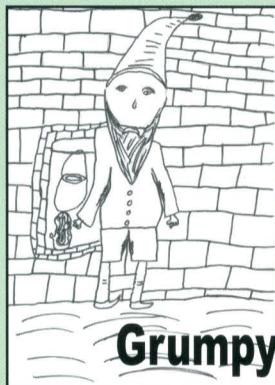
By Gordon Mason

Who am I?

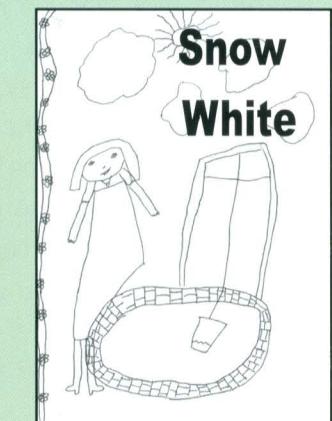
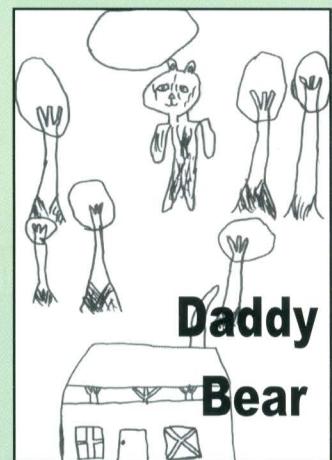
I look very pretty. I am very kind to nature. I am very helpful. Some animals think I am attractive. I have blue eyes and I normally wear a red head band in my hair. I have fair skin. The animals said to me that I should be careful with strangers. There is someone who doesn't like me so I got sent to the forest.

I live in a very pretty cottage in the forest. I live with seven friends. My friends are not as tall as I am. I ate a fruit from an old lady and fainted. Now I am married to a prince and live in a palace.

By Harriet Adams



By Edward Beccle



Who am I?

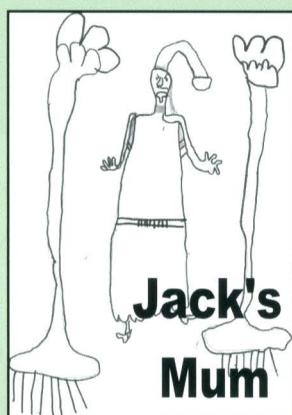
I am a caring boy and I am very poor. I have a cow and he is my best friend. I am dressed in rags and I have a little bag. I am a good climber and a fast runner. I am clever and brave. My mum made me sell my cow. Mum was cross when I brought home no money.

Who am I?

I am a kind, little girl and very friendly with my Grandma. I love to pick flowers from the forest. I am a very pretty girl. I like chatting to strangers but sometimes it gets me into trouble. I like delivering cakes in baskets.

One day I got lost in the forest as I didn't listen to my mother. She said to go through the village but I went through the forest.

By Sophie Krantz



Who am I?

I have lovely brown hair and brown eyes. I wear rags and slippers. I work all day, non-stop. The people I work for are cruel and nasty. They are very posh, and I have to clean up after them. I have a kind nature. My mum died a few years ago and my father went away on a business trip and left me to be cared. I have a pet cat who is a black. I hardly ever get to go out of my house but I sneak out when my step mum doesn't know. I sleep downstairs on a straw mat, next to the fire. I have a special lady that looks after me, and helps me find the man in my dreams.

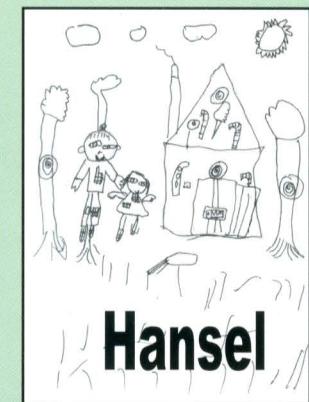
By Zoe Carton

Who am I?

I am lazy and I live away from everybody. I want to keep my house secret. I am bigger than big. I am ferocious and mean and I don't like people coming to my house.

I live high in the sky and I live at the top of a plant. Beware if you climb up it as I may kill you. I wear iron and I have killer weapons. I am very rich. I have a big wife and I get very mad when people bother me.

By Freddy Ashe

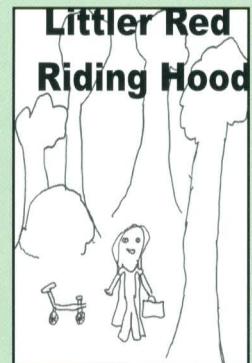


Who am I?

I am a poor boy. I live in a house in the woods. I am very thin because I don't eat much. I am very clever. I have a little sister, a step mother, a father. My father is a wood cutter.

I hate my step mother. My step mother is trying to get rid of my sister and I. My parents tried to leave us inside the forest. I met a wicked woman who lives in a candy house. She pulled me inside a cage and locked me in. My sister pushed the wicked woman inside a hot pot and we escaped back to our house. Our father was so happy to see us but the step mother was not happy at all.

By Shaun Ho



Can you match the description with the pictures?

Who am I?

I am a poor lady who has one son. My lazy son sold our only belonging and sold it at the market for a bag of beans. I was furious and threw them out of the window.

That night we went to bed hungry and in the morning our house was dark from the shadow from a huge plant that was growing in the garden. My brave son climbed the plant and returned with riches. We lived happily ever after.

By Dylan Reilly

Who am I?

I am very poor and I wear rags. I have an older brother too. I am always very hungry and I don't eat very much so I am a skinny person. I am very pretty and nice but I hate my step mother.

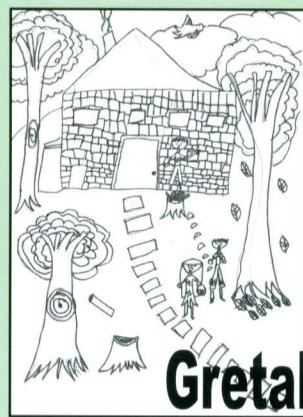
I am also a very good trickster. However I very easily get upset and sad. I have a kind heart. I am also very gentle. I am very clever and thoughtful.

One day I go out in the woods and meet a bad person. She is very wicked. I save my brother from a terrible fate because the wicked woman wants to eat us! But because I am clever, I killed her! We steal all the people's stolen treasure and find our way home, and lived happily ever after.

By Sewon Park



Can you
match the
description
with the
pictures?

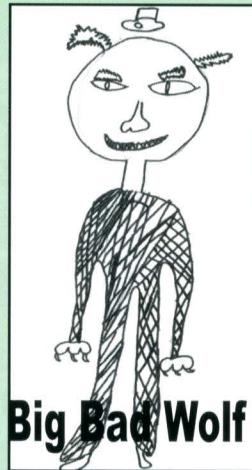


Who am I?

I am big and hairy and ugly. I have large bulging eyes, sharp yellow revolting teeth, a huge nose and disgusting, stinky breath. I have long, pointy ears. I hate woodcutters.

I am an evil criminal who likes to eat people for my breakfast, lunch and dinner. I have one amazing skill. I am faster than everyone else. I wear a purple jacket with golden buttons. I have \$9,000,000,000 dollars.

By Ewan Evans



Who am I?

I am very selfish and rude. I used to be good looking but then I turned really ugly because I was mean to an old lady. Now I am very terrifying and no one likes me.

One day a girl came and fixed my life. I didn't know her but I liked her. I have a red plant. I danced with the girl. If I don't make this girl fall in love with me I will always be ugly. I have a fight with a man over the girl. My life's story has a happy ending.

By Edward Mayall

Who am I?

I have a small face with a white moustache. I have black eyes and I wear brown trousers. My shoes are a brownish colour. I also have a light brown shirt with a dark brown belt. I have a big red nose and I have a hat that is mustard colour.

I also love to be silly and very funny. I am nice and I love to play a lot. All my friends are very different from me.

By Sasha Faure

Who am I?

I am a pretty girl. My parents paid a terrible price for stealing from a witch's garden. I am named after a plant that is green and hard. My mum was craving for this plant.

My parents had to give me to the witch and the witch didn't want to share the beautiful me.

I have a good view from where I live but I am really lonely. I can use things on my body to let me escape. I have beautiful hair.

By Eliza Kidd

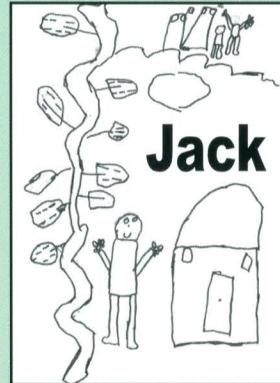
Who am I?

I have a loud voice. I am very big and tall. I like to eat people and I am fat. I am very rich because I have a feathered friend that provides me with lots of gold. I live in a big castle above the ground. I like to sleep a lot.

People are scared of me. One day I was disturbed by a little boy who lived down below. The boy is a thief and he stole all my gold, my string instrument and my feathered friend. The boy destroyed my world and brought me down to Earth.

By Leo Hui

Can you match the description with the pictures?



Who am I?

I am a pretty girl I wear a red dress. I have loving parents who threw a party for me when I was born. When I was 16 I pricked my finger on a spinning wheel.

I have golden hair and I have blue eyes. I am very helpful and I have lots of friends. I wear a crown. I am very kind to woodland creatures. I play a woodwind instrument.

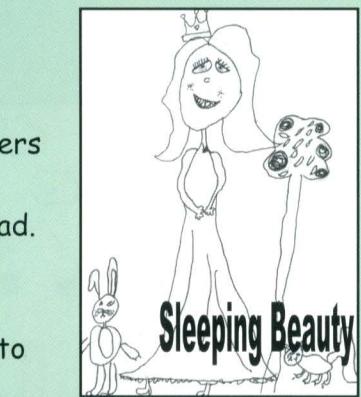
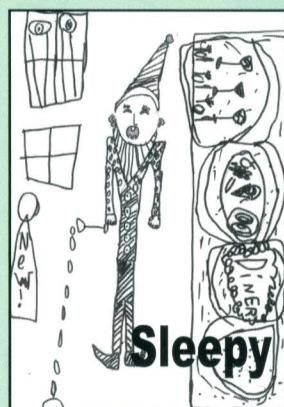
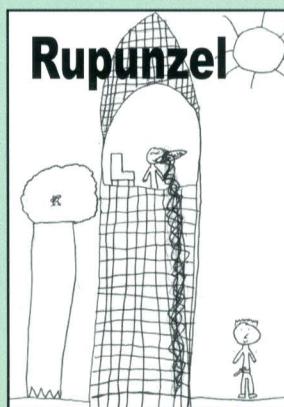
By Isobel Lerpiniere

Who am I?

I am really handsome. I am really friendly to people I don't know. I am pretty strong. I am really kind to others and never argue with my friends. Sometimes I can be really funny. Sometimes I get really grumpy or really sad. I am really poor.

One day I sneak into a castle when the owner is asleep to get some food. The owner of this castle is huge and greedy. He eats everything.

By Jack Freer



Who am I?

I doze a lot and I have a strange name. I am small. I have a turquoise hat and brown shoes. I have a greenish brown coat. I have a long beard and a red nose. I have brown eyes.

I am a boy. I have six brothers. I live in a cottage in the wood. There is a girl in the story who helps us look after our house.

By Rebecca Radford



Ben Fletcher



Graham Dickie



Allison Kim

Back Row

Mr Tom Nevin, Lucas Montagne, Harry James, Clara Krantz,
Lauren Soden, James Catton, Kara Zimmermann, Mrs Kay Brown

Middle Row

James Christopoulos, Anniqa Karmali, Luke MacMahon,
Nicholas Murray, Thomas Chaumet, William Beattie, India Davies

Front Row

Sonas Ferrier, Isobel Sheil, Calvin Koder, Georgina Kemp,
Kieran Keilthy, Isabella Steains, Anna Cooper

Everybody loves a happy ending...

The children in P4-14 have been writing alternative endings to stories that they have read in class this year. One of the stories, Woof! By Alan Ahlberg, involves a boy called Eric who changes into a dog. The other, Bill's New Frock by Anne Fine, tells about Bill who wakes up as a girl one morning.

Suddenly the itch was getting bigger and bigger, it was the fur spreading. Then his nose began to become cold and wet. Mr. Banks was coming into the kitchen when he saw that Eric was turning into a dog!

"Holy cow." screamed Dad,

"He's turning into a dog." cried Mum.

They tried to pick Eric up, but he thought that they were going to throw him out. So he ran out of the house and down the street until he came to a tall building. Eric took off up to the top. When the Banks family came to a halt, they had to think of a plan. Surprisingly, Mrs. Banks fainted, so then little Emily went in a lift on her own, but the lift got stuck.

Mr. Banks then went up the stairs but soon became tired. Suddenly, Eric slipped off the edge and was holding onto the bar with his mouth. Luckily Mr. Banks came to the top of the roof and grabbed Eric by the scruff of his neck and pulled him back up.

Georgina Kemp

It wasn't too bad when he got there, but he wasn't sure which changing room to use. He thought about it, but he knew he had to use the female changing room. He went in. Inside he spotted Astrid and walked straight over to her.

"What type of swimsuit does everybody have?" Bill asked hurriedly.

"I hope you haven't brought a bikini," she sneered.

"What have I done?!" Bill muttered under his breath.

The child after that walked into the changing cubicle to get changed.

India Davies

Eventually he got to the breakers. There was a very big dunker right in front of him. He could either be crushed, and hope he wouldn't die, or he could surf it. He had to make a decision fast! He decided to surf it. After he made the decision, Eric got his board ready. The boy's board was at the wrong angle on a twenty foot dunker – in the middle of turning into a *rabbit!* The wave crashed just as he became a complete rabbit. Eric tried to turn into the wave, but the water was too strong so he couldn't. He just went over with the wave. But, just as he was about to be crushed, his Dad, who was 6'6" and had grey hair, pulled him out of the wave. His Dad knew it was him because he saw the transformation taking place.

William Beattie

Bill started to worry when he changed from a boy to a girl each day. The next weird thing that happened was when his sister changed from a girl to a boy.

Some days they switched wardrobes. Bill went to school in his sister's clothes and his sister went to school wearing Bill's clothes. Bill's sister didn't like being a boy and Bill didn't like being a girl.

Bill said to his mum, "Maybe we should go to a doctor."

Bill's sister asked her dad, "Can we go to a doctor. I don't like being a boy?"

Bill's mum replied, "Well why don't we go to the park to calm down? We can play on the swings. Come on, it will be fun!" So the family went to the park and played on the swings. Bill had a problem with that because he was wearing his sister's skirt!

Lauren Soden

When Bill got home his mum had just got in from the back door. When she turned around she was so shocked that she fainted.

After two hours Bill's mum woke up and sighed, "You are NEVER wearing a frock to school again."

Bill was so happy that he zoomed past the closet, dropped off the frock on the bed, changed into his pyjamas and fell asleep. In the morning everything went back to normal except for one thing. He was still a girl!

Kieran Keilthy

The next day he/she became closer to a boy than a girl. He was becoming a boy again! "Wicked." he thought. He was a boy again. "How brilliant!" he thought.

That evening, in bed, his mother hung up his boys' clothes again and the next day he played football at playtime. Mrs. Collins treated him like a boy and he was amazed that he was a boy again!

James Catton

Three minutes later, Eric, Roy and Lila (Roy's girlfriend) were standing in a line to get on the ferris wheel. They all got on. Eric felt weird again, but it was not only him who felt weird. Roy and Lila felt weird too. First their bodies started turning smaller and soon their furry hands and feet. They were turning into guinea pigs and were leaning and hanging all over the place. All of a sudden it stopped; they were right at the top. They looked at each other.

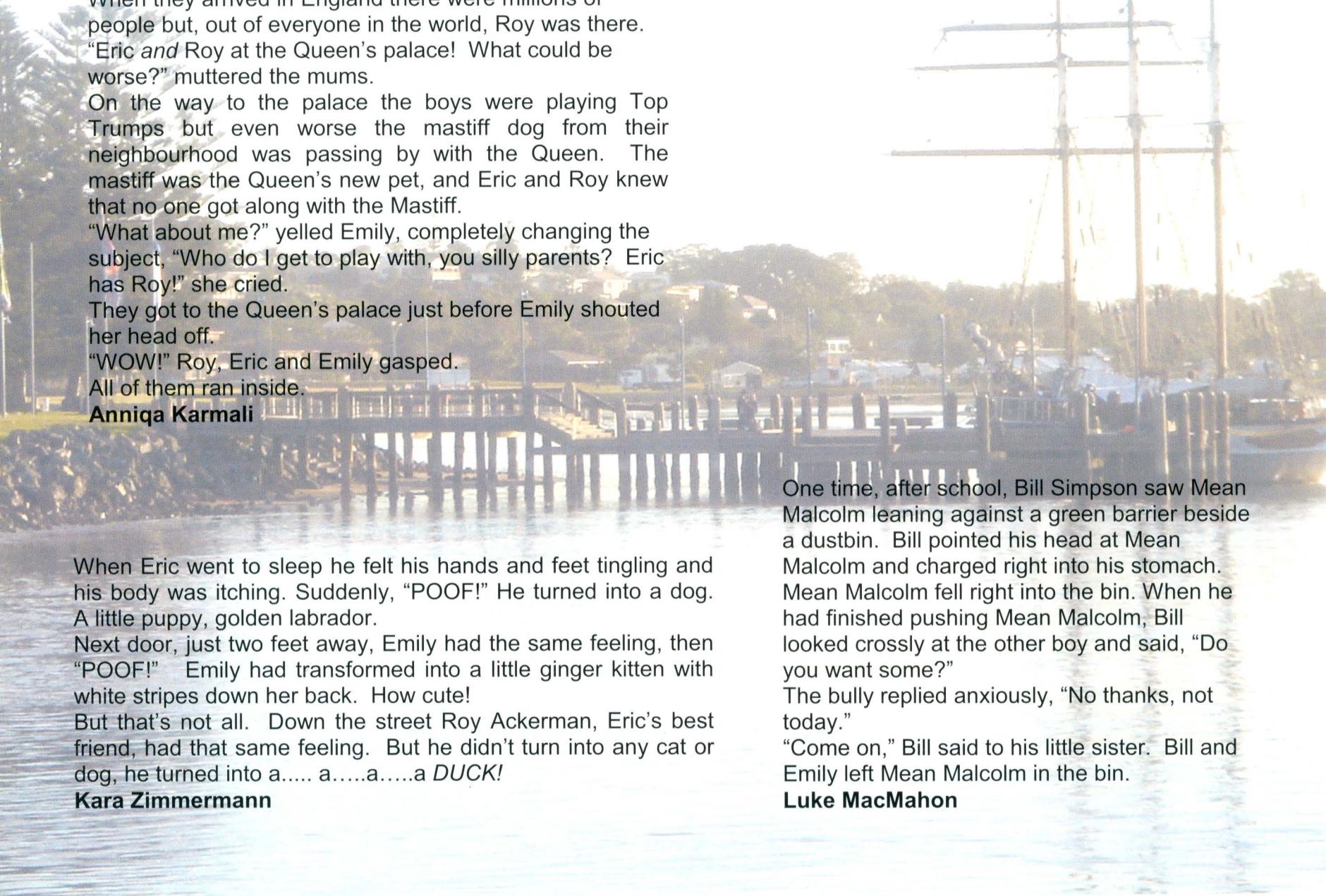
"I guess we have to jump." squeaked Lila.

"1...2...3!" they jumped.

"Ouch! Ouch! Ouch!" they chorused every time they hit a pole.

Once they were down, they rested until morning. As they woke up, they were getting bigger and bigger with fur turning into skin. They were humans again.

Isobel Sheil



He saw a car racing past. He ran after it. When the car stopped he realized he was at the airport. He raced inside and saw crowds of people. He sprinted all the way over to the x-ray machine, then he skidded round the guards until he came to the middle of the News Agency. People were running and screaming away from the shop. After that he saw Roy Ackerman. He ran up to him, but then he remembered he was a dog. He just followed, and managed to get on the plane, which was extraordinary. He lay under the seat of his friend – Roy Ackerman.

Isabella Steains

When they arrived in England there were millions of people but, out of everyone in the world, Roy was there. “Eric and Roy at the Queen’s palace! What could be worse?” muttered the mums.

On the way to the palace the boys were playing Top Trumps but even worse the mastiff dog from their neighbourhood was passing by with the Queen. The mastiff was the Queen’s new pet, and Eric and Roy knew that no one got along with the Mastiff.

“What about me?” yelled Emily, completely changing the subject, “Who do I get to play with, you silly parents? Eric has Roy!” she cried.

They got to the Queen’s palace just before Emily shouted her head off.

“WOW!” Roy, Eric and Emily gasped.

All of them ran inside.

Anniqa Karmali

When Eric went to sleep he felt his hands and feet tingling and his body was itching. Suddenly, “POOF!” He turned into a dog. A little puppy, golden labrador.

Next door, just two feet away, Emily had the same feeling, then “POOF!” Emily had transformed into a little ginger kitten with white stripes down her back. How cute!

But that’s not all. Down the street Roy Ackerman, Eric’s best friend, had that same feeling. But he didn’t turn into any cat or dog, he turned into a..... a.....a.....a DUCK!

Kara Zimmermann

Bill came home, all tired and messy. Finally, he could get off that horrible, haunted frock. He hurried up to his room, got changed and went to sleep. The next morning, Tuesday, Bill found out he had turned back into a boy! He was very happy. Suddenly, the most annoying thing happened.

His sister shouted, “Dolly wants to have a hug.”

“Just get away from me! I don’t want any hug!” said Bill. Eventually his annoying little sister got out of his room.

Clara Krantz

One time, after school, Bill Simpson saw Mean Malcolm leaning against a green barrier beside a dustbin. Bill pointed his head at Mean Malcolm and charged right into his stomach. Mean Malcolm fell right into the bin. When he had finished pushing Mean Malcolm, Bill looked crossly at the other boy and said, “Do you want some?”

The bully replied anxiously, “No thanks, not today.”

“Come on,” Bill said to his little sister. Bill and Emily left Mean Malcolm in the bin.

Luke MacMahon

Eric spotted a rather big dog and his hopes of playing in the park sunk like a rock. It was a mastiff bulldog! Eric ran as fast as he could, but he was out of luck. The mastiff bulldog had spotted him. It ripped off its lead and chased after Eric. Eric dashed out of the other side of the park and down the street. He heard the owner of the mastiff bulldog shouting, "Come back! Come back!" However, the Mastiff Bulldog ignored him, and kept chasing after Eric!

Graham Dickie

Without warning a player kicked a ball and hit the eagle. Immediately the eagle fell to the ground,

"I hope I don't see him again." wheezed Eric.

Suddenly Eric was turning back into a boy.

"OH NO!" thought Eric. SPLAT! Eric fell to the ground.

"Ow!" cried Eric.

"What are you doing? I've been looking for you, you're grounded from playing video games!" shouted Dad.

They started to walk to the car.

"Get in." blazed Dad.

Calvin Koder

"Finally!" Eric screamed.

When they got to their cabin, Eric felt a bit sick. All of a sudden whiskers came popping out of his cheeks.

"I'm going to step outside for a second." Then he grew a tail. "No. Not again!"

Eric suddenly shrunk. He didn't notice at first and he plodded back inside.

"AHHH!" Eric's Dad came running down, "What's hap- A RAT!" Eric's Dad almost fainted, "Shoo, shoo you horrible critter!"

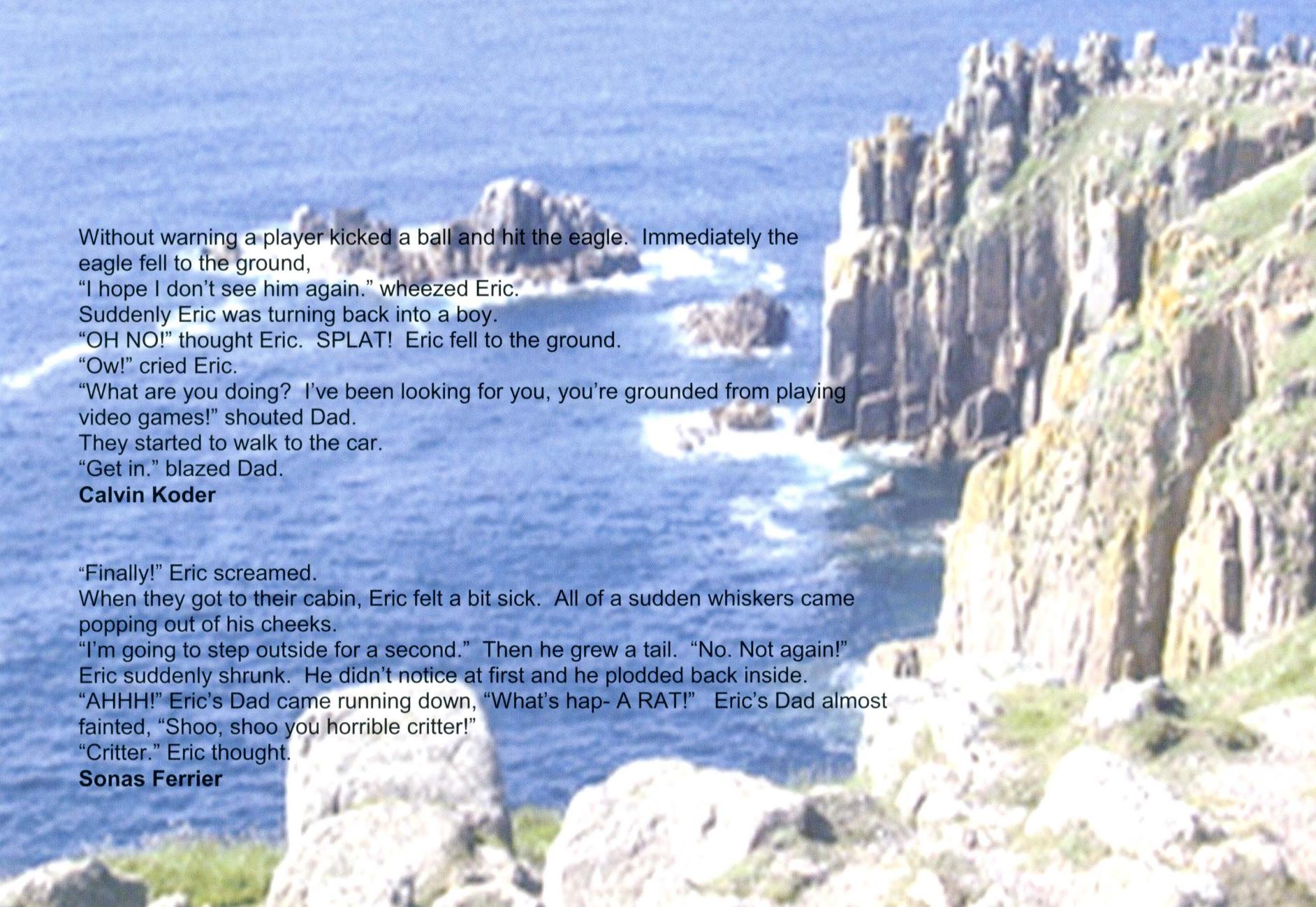
"Critter." Eric thought.

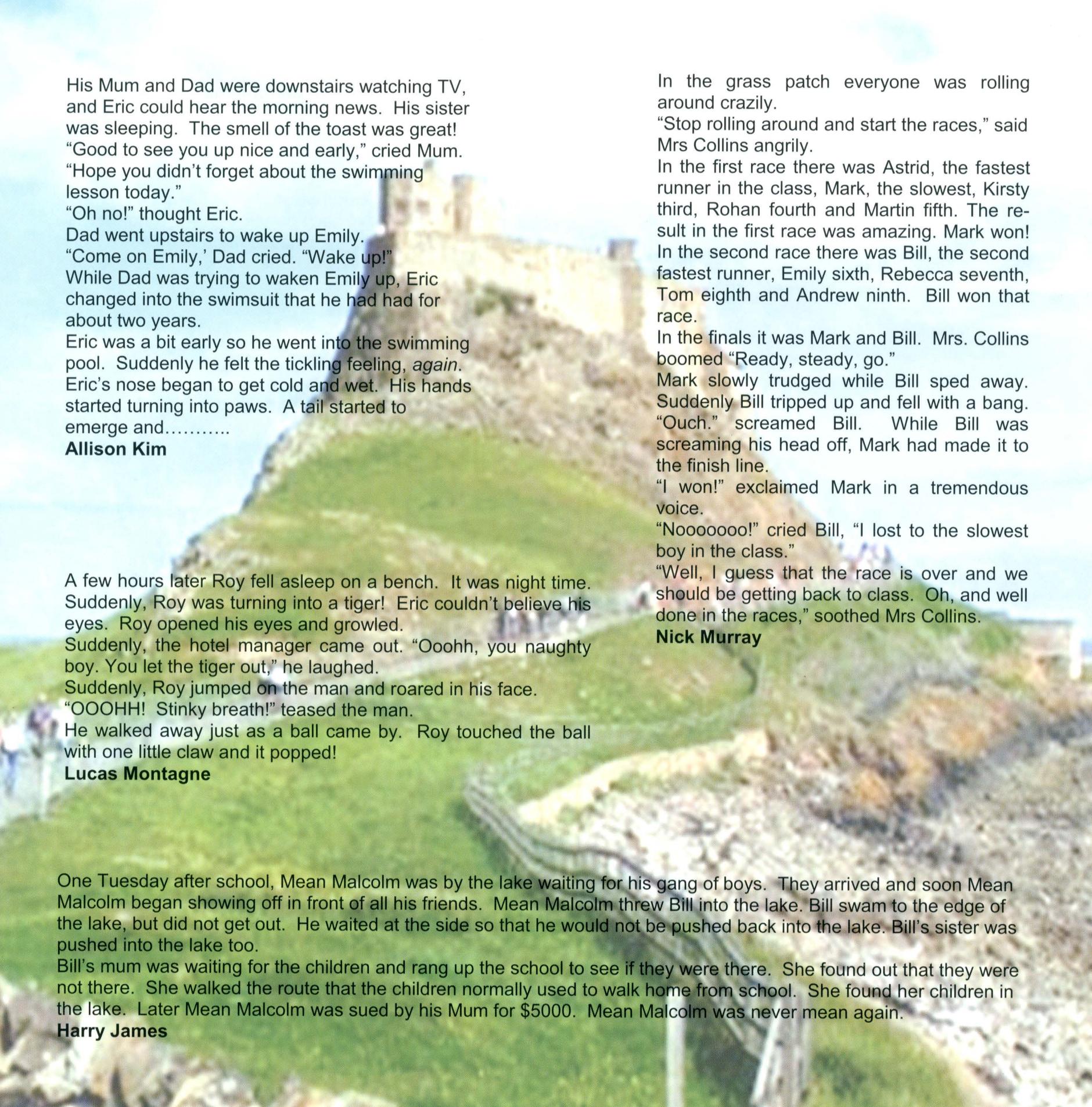
Sonas Ferrier

Eric the dog was in the hotel with a large dog called Bon Masterfly, on holiday in France. The hotel was called France Bag. Eric had a very, very bad time in France because Bon Masterfly was annoying him and fighting and biting him.

Eric got so angry he bit Bon Masterfly on his neck and the big dog howled. Eric got back on the plane and now he is in England. He is so happy because there is no more Bon Masterfly. Now Eric is back to being a boy. He has told his adventure to his Mum, but she didn't believe him.

Thomas Chaumet





His Mum and Dad were downstairs watching TV, and Eric could hear the morning news. His sister was sleeping. The smell of the toast was great! "Good to see you up nice and early," cried Mum. "Hope you didn't forget about the swimming lesson today."

"Oh no!" thought Eric.

Dad went upstairs to wake up Emily.

"Come on Emily," Dad cried. "Wake up!"

While Dad was trying to waken Emily up, Eric changed into the swimsuit that he had had for about two years.

Eric was a bit early so he went into the swimming pool. Suddenly he felt the tickling feeling, *again*. Eric's nose began to get cold and wet. His hands started turning into paws. A tail started to emerge and.....

Allison Kim

A few hours later Roy fell asleep on a bench. It was night time. Suddenly, Roy was turning into a tiger! Eric couldn't believe his eyes. Roy opened his eyes and growled.

Suddenly, the hotel manager came out. "Ooohh, you naughty boy. You let the tiger out," he laughed.

Suddenly, Roy jumped on the man and roared in his face.

"OOOHH! Stinky breath!" teased the man.

He walked away just as a ball came by. Roy touched the ball with one little claw and it popped!

Lucas Montagne

One Tuesday after school, Mean Malcolm was by the lake waiting for his gang of boys. They arrived and soon Mean Malcolm began showing off in front of all his friends. Mean Malcolm threw Bill into the lake. Bill swam to the edge of the lake, but did not get out. He waited at the side so that he would not be pushed back into the lake. Bill's sister was pushed into the lake too.

Bill's mum was waiting for the children and rang up the school to see if they were there. She found out that they were not there. She walked the route that the children normally used to walk home from school. She found her children in the lake. Later Mean Malcolm was sued by his Mum for \$5000. Mean Malcolm was never mean again.

Harry James

In the grass patch everyone was rolling around crazily.

"Stop rolling around and start the races," said Mrs Collins angrily.

In the first race there was Astrid, the fastest runner in the class, Mark, the slowest, Kirsty third, Rohan fourth and Martin fifth. The result in the first race was amazing. Mark won! In the second race there was Bill, the second fastest runner, Emily sixth, Rebecca seventh, Tom eighth and Andrew ninth. Bill won that race.

In the finals it was Mark and Bill. Mrs. Collins boomed "Ready, steady, go."

Mark slowly trudged while Bill sped away. Suddenly Bill tripped up and fell with a bang. "Ouch." screamed Bill. While Bill was screaming his head off, Mark had made it to the finish line.

"I won!" exclaimed Mark in a tremendous voice.

"Noooooooo!" cried Bill, "I lost to the slowest boy in the class."

"Well, I guess that the race is over and we should be getting back to class. Oh, and well done in the races," soothed Mrs Collins.

Nick Murray



Cameron Galloway Lauren Land

Back Row

Ms Sue Man Li, Sydney Niermann, Albert Pearce,
Matthew Hanselman, Oliver Edmonds, Ella Windle, Lara Stephens,
Phoebe Kennan, Mr Roy Allen

Middle Row

Sarah Beshke, Samuel Thompson, Jacqueline Fuller, Poppy Gill,
Nicholas Harris, Angus Hanna, David Drost

Front Row

Nicolette Sheil, Maegan Rodricks, Ryan Hazell, Edward Brown,
William Clemence, Emma Kent, Tegan Harris, Piper Torpey

P4-15 Transformation Tales

Having read "Bill's New Frock" by Anne Fine, and "Woof!" by Allan Ahlberg, P4-15 wrote their own transformation tales.

NICKY'S NEW KIT.

By Tegan Harris

I based my story on 'Bill's New Frock' by Anne Fine. Nicky Hammers woke up one morning to find she was a boy. In this extract, Nicky is playing in a practice for the school football team, and has just scored a goal which ripped the net.

Inside the boys' cloakroom, she found Zack, the goalkeeper, with the net in his lap. There was a needle near the hole the ball had made. A sewing kit was next to him and his hands were bleeding where the needle had poked him.

"I'm sorry Zack," whispered Nicky.

"You did it on purpose, didn't you? Now you're the football star," answered Zack, not daring to look at her.

Zack said, "You look familiar, a bit like a girl called Nicky, but she's not here today."

"Can you keep secrets? Probably not, so I can't tell you."

She had a glint in her eye.

"Oh I can keep secrets, if I try." He went on his knees and put his hands together.

"Please, please. Tell me, I'll do anything! Oh please!"

"Alright then,"

A Teacher's Life

by Phoebe Kennan

My story is about a boy who never listened to his teacher. Then one day he turned into a teacher.

Paints were splattered everywhere, boys were jumping on his chair, and they were shouting and screaming as they threw paint at each other. Girls had pulled the windows open so that the screaming could be heard outside. "What is all this nonsense?" he asked his class. The children froze; they hadn't noticed him come in.

Suddenly he felt the same tingling feeling he had felt the night he had turned into an adult. He rushed to the adults' bathroom. He heard the Headmistress's voice coming from behind him." What are you doing in the adult's bathroom?"

she asked sternly. He looked down at himself, He was a boy! The headmistress had a puzzled look on her face. Linden danced out of the room leaving his puzzled headmistress behind.



The Bullyfrog by Emma Kent

"I will believe you granny, I promise, I WILL, WILL, WILL, WILL!" cried Lilly.

"O.k., my love I'll tell you...Something AMAZING had happened when Grandma Nicky was young. She and her friend had turned into frogs; Bull Frogs... Nicky and Anne felt a curious tingle in her toes, That was their fingers and toes turning into webbed feet ,their skin, itched that was their skin turning green and slimy, their back hurt, that was them getting shorter and fatter , their whole body tingled, that was them getting shorter.....Then (In frog language) "Nicky, we're frogs!"

Boy to Ant by Edward Brown

Once there was a boy named Tom who hated ants and shot them with water guns.

One night Zoc a wizard ant came into Tom's room and squirted some liquid up his nose. Suddenly Tom woke up and he was tiny or the rest of the world had gone big. Some ants came and carried him back to the colony. A war ant came up to him and said. "Get this helmet on. You're going to become a gladiator." "Aah! A gladiator. But I don't even know how to fight. Do I get a sword?"

"No you get a shield and a spear."

"I wish I'd been nice to ants," thought Tom.

Cat and Bird By David Drost

My story is about a cat and a bird who hate each other .But one day something strange happened....

The cat slowly turned into a bird and the bird painfully turned into a cat. The cat [who now is a bird] stood up went to the door and tried to open it. He went outside and saw himself when he was a cat. The bird [who now is a cat] saw himself too, exactly the same. When he was inside he looked at the open fridge he saw a fish. So he jumped into the fridge and ate the fish. But before he could jump out the owner came and closed the fridge.

When Malfoy Became a Hippogriff

By Piper Torpey

This is the part of my story when a big boy shows off by saying "He's not scared" when they meet a big animal named Buckbeak.

"Good Morning Class!" said Hagrid cheerily. "Today we are leernin' abou' Hippogriffs!" he pulled back some curtains everyone oohed and aaahed. Well, everyone except Malfoy, Crabbe and Goyle.

"Yeah they Hippogriffs aren't too pretty," jeered Pansy Parkinson to her gang.

"Pansy if I were you I wouldn't say that; hippogriffs think very highly of 'emselves," explained Hagrid.

"Hagrid, should I get my Monster Book out?" asked Hermione

"No, Hermione," said Hagrid.

"Now these beauties," started Hagrid.

"Pur-lease! Beauties!" doubted Pansy.

Hagrid continued, "are third goat, horse and bird to let you know if you want to pet it firs' you mus' bow if it bows back you can pet it!" Hagrid told.

Malfoy nudged and pushed to the front. "I'm not scared!" Malfoy said triumphantly. "Out of the way these ugly brutal creatures stand nothing against me!"

The Day Miss Trunch Turned In to A Child!!!

By Jackie Fuller

There was once a teacher called Miss Trunch. She was walking into school then she heard, "Hello Miss Trunch"

"Who said that?" she screeched. "William was that you?"

"Y...y...y...yes M...m...miss!"

"Don't speak until you are spoken to!"

Later that day when Miss Trunch was teaching she started to have a pain in her stomach.

"Alright class time for a break," she moaned.

"But Miss you never say that, ever!" said William.

"I know that but it's very very urgent." Miss Trunch was looking very pale.

"Oh..of course Miss." Olivia looked puzzled.

Just let me go!!!! Mrs Trunch screamed.

Rover and Ginger

By Maegan Rodricks

My story starts with two different animals, a cat named Ginger, and a dog named Rover. They used to fight all the time but one day....

Rover and Ginger were feeling different because one was going to a different species and the other was going to a different species. The cat became a dog, and the dog became a cat!

Ginger was happy being a dog but, on the other hand, Rover was asking too many questions in his cat head. "Why am I a cat?" "Who made me a cat?"



Rover ran back to Stone Street. Ginger also ran back to Stone Street. When they met, they talked at the same time together at same time. Then Rover had an idea.

"Why don't we gather up the Dog Bullies and Princess Cats?" said Rover.

Ginger said, "That's a good idea. I wonder if we could make them friends."

"It's a good idea but it won't work," said Rover.

"It will work," said Ginger.

They went on for hours discussing this, and then Ginger said, "STOP! We need to work together...."



The Girl Who Changed into a Frog

By Poppy Gill

Amy Gill was a ten year old girl who hated frogs. She hated them so much that every morning, as she passed the frog pond on her way to school, she shot them with a BB gun. But one morning, she woke up to a big surprise.

"Cock a Doodle Doo!" Amy woke up, and she felt rather small. Amy hopped out of bed and noticed that she was all greasy. Oh boy could she hop well (and jump, too!). So she jumped out of bed, up to the mirror and gasped - she was a green, slimy, frog! Amy could not believe her eyes. She stared at herself in horror. Suddenly Amy hopped off to the Lilly pond!

In one hour Amy had found out that frogs had a difficult life....

Into Africa

By Ella Windle

This is the part of my story where Sophie's family go to the savannah in Africa. Sophie has been transformed into a snake for being cruel to them.

As Sophie slithered by Courtney's feet, Courtney let out a scream and tried to stand on Sophie. Sophie backed away looking sad.

Then a red snake came up and said "My name is Jim." Sophie stared in amazement and replied "My name is Sophie"

"Do you want to talk and slither with me?" asked Jim.

Sophie said yes and they slithered off. Later they reached a stream and had to cross it. Sophie thought she could swim but she couldn't. She fell right down to the river bed.

Luckily a friendly river snake passed and brought her up to the surface." That was a scary adventure!" exclaimed Sophie. Sophie helped Jim across the stream and he thanked

her heartily. Later that night Sophie wished to be turned back more than 100,000,000,000,000,000 pounds (and that's a lot of money) She begged and begged and promised that she would never be mean to snakes.



Sophie
Changed

Mouse!

By Nicolette Sheil

My story is about a teacher that turned into a mouse. His name was Mr. Arthur; this is the beginning of the story.

"Children! Children! Please be quiet or I'll make you stay in at playtime!" yelled Mr. Arthur.

"I can't believe the racket these children are making," he thought as he was picking up his books after school. He felt so horrible and it was only his second day of school.

When he was in the car he was wondering what Mrs. Arthur was going to make, could it be chocolate cake or her famous banana bread? He couldn't wait till he got home to see what she was making and to sit in his big, relaxing chair.

"Mrs. Arthur! I'm home!" he called.

"Hi, honey. I'm making my famous banana bread!"

"Lovely!" Mr. Arthur replied, flopping into his chair. Soon he was asleep. In a few moments he woke up. But everything was so big. He had become a mouse!

Tanya and The Vet

By Lauren Land

This story is about a girl called Tanya who turned into a cat and had a brilliant time with her animal friends and wished she could stay as a cat forever.

Once there was a girl who lived in Queensland, Australia. She was at a primary school. So far it was going well; she was writing about cats. Then all of a sudden she was a mixed breed cat! She had lots of brown and black patched fur. Tanya noticed when her class started laughing at her. She looked down and she saw some paws. She thought she must have been dreaming so she pinched herself but it was true she was a cat! She was shocked. Maybe she should have written about dogs instead! Her mum kicked her out the house.

Tanya went home and she got taken to the vet. Then she was put in the cage and she was terrified! When it was midnight she escaped then she let Percy the pig out of his cage then since Percy was so clever she said can you get those geese out of the cage and Percy did. "Well done Mate," purred Tanya.

Tanya turned back to a human and lived with all of her friends in the tree house that the owl had built for him. All of Tanya's friends were happy that she stayed.



Tanya
Tanya

By Lauren Land

100 Bad Deeds by Micky Nicky

By William Clemence

In my story, there is a boy called Micky Nicky he is such a goody two shoes, he thinks he is the best person in the world.

"Miss, Miss! Justin's scribbling in my book again." Micky Nicky called out. "No, no, no" Justin lied "JUSTIN sit here with me right now!" Miss Nancy (Micky Nicky's teacher), and then he carried on with his work, and there was silence. When it was playtime Micky Nicky played with all his friends because he had lots of friends of course. Then the bell rang for snack, so they all went back to class and had their snack. Justin squirted some mustard at Micky Nicky and he didn't like that, so he squealed out loud and Miss Nancy shouted "JUSTIN this is the second time I had to shout at you!" Micky Nicky rushed out when the bell for home rang. He went home and lay on his bed. Suddenly, a genie appeared and turned him into a cat. "You must do 100 bad deeds before you can be a human again!" said the Genie.....

Ladon and the Griffins by Samuel Thompson

In my story a man named Ladon is transformed into a griffin. These are some of the adventures he had when he was transformed.

Ladon woke up in the middle of the night. He felt a terrible pain in his back. He felt like he was being stretched. Suddenly the pain stopped. Instead he felt a strange prickling. He looked in his bedroom mirror. Instead of his face there was a griffin's. He was incredibly worried. The guard of his house, Morgana, was incredibly vicious - and she was bound to check his room any minute now.

Ladon turned around. Morgana was floating above his bed, with her axe glinting in the dark. Ladon shot out the window - right into a black truck.

Ladon shook himself awake. He was in the griffin pit at Gryphon Academy, where he trained the griffins he looked up to the stands. In it was his oldest daughter.

The giant oak doors swung open. At the centre of the doorway was his arch-enemy, Opastra the vampire, a spare griffin trainer.

Opastra walked up to the trainers podium, grinning.....

Shannon's Adventure By Sarah Beshke

This story is about a girl called Shannon (who is really popular) who gets changed into a boy called Sam. In the end she realises that it's not that bad being unpopular, ugly or smart.

When Shannon was asleep, she felt a tingling in her bed. She woke up and turned the lights on, but she didn't see anything wrong. Meanwhile, the same thing happened to Sam. But Sam liked what happened so he stayed in bed and relaxed.

The next morning Shannon woke up and realised that her bedroom had changed. It looked like a boy's room, and 123 ABC posters. "Mom! What did you do to my bedroom!!?" Shannon screamed.

"Nothing, my little sweetie pie," said her Mom calmly.

"Suddenly Mom appeared." Wait. You're not my Mom." said Shannon, a little afraid.

"Yes I am. Now get dressed or you'll be late Sam." said Sam's Mom.....



The Hare & the Tortoise by Albert Pearce

"Hey Bob want to race?" laughed Buddy. "Sure" Bob giggled. "I'm going to beat your bottom" shouted Buddy. "Yeah right" screamed Billy. Billy and Bob slowly walked to their house and Buddy hopped to his burrow.

When Buddy woke up he wasn't as itchy as usual. In fact, he wasn't itchy at all. He thought he was turning into something else.....like a tortoise! "But that couldn't happen," he thought. So he got out of bed and started to run out into his garden. But he was strangely, super-slow!

"I'm a tortoise!" he screamed.

"What's all this noise?" moaned Billy and Bob together. "Nothing!" cried Buddy. "I'm just nervous before the race, but I'm sure I'll still win". "Hahahahahaha in your dreams" laughed Billy." "Hey" argued Buddy. So the race began. But then they saw what happened to Buddy and burst into laughter.

Prime Minister? By Ryan Hazell

This story is about a Prime Minister of England called John, and he's about to make an important speech at the theatre.

When John got to the theatre Henry was waiting. "Where were you?" Henry asked. "No, never mind, you need to get on stage." When John got on stage and exclaimed "I'm the best in the world!" Henry put his head in his hands and thought, "No no no" When Henry looked up he saw that John had shrunk into a boy. Little John kept saying that he was the best in the world and he shouted after that "I'm the best BBBBBOOOOOYYYYY in the world!" The audience thought "He looks younger?" The audience laughed. John cried "Why are they laughing?" John looked down and saw he was a child and ran into the audience crying "Mummy!" Now the police were at the back row and on stage. The police held the guns out and then they shouted "Freeze!!" And John froze and then he ran the other way and froze again.



Joe the Cowboy

By Matthew Hanselman

There was a cowboy called Joe. He was being really mean to his horse. He was walking the horse. "Silly hopeless gross horse," said Joe. There was an old man looking at Joe. He looked at the horse. The old man said, "That's sad." I think I should teach that cowboy a lesson. And he did.

"What happened? I'm a horse," neighed the cowboy. He walked and walked and walked until he found a person who didn't look very nice. The guy looked at him. "What a nice horse," he said and brought him inside. The person was actually Nasty Nick. They went to sleep. In the morning the person said, "Let's play the game throw the rocks at the horse." The horse ran away to a different place and met another person. Joe was scared at first but the person came out. "What a nice horse" he said. He brought Joe in and Joe looked at the horse. "Wow," said Joe. The person was letting the horse play. Joe the cowboy felt sorry for the other horse who he treated badly. The old man was very happy. So he changed Joe into a cowboy. Then Joe took care of the horse very well.

Mean Teachers Are Never Mean For Long.

By Nicholas Harris

"Class pay attention! Shut up" screamed Miss Rudolph "Janet," whispered Lucy.

"Yes?" replied Janet

"YOU TWO STOP CHATTERING" shouted Miss Rudolph

"Miss, can I go to the bathroom" said Brian quietly.

"NO NO" screamed Miss Rudolph

"Henry go get the math books out." Mrs. Rudolph gave out super hard sums such as $57-211+5,624+45,000=$.

That night Mrs. Rudolph had dinner and went to bed. Then she felt a funny tingling. First it started on her head and then it started to make its way down to her toes. She fell asleep. When she woke up she felt funny. Not that she had noticed but she had turned into a girl. Then she looked at herself and for a second she thought she had shrunk. But then she realised she had turned into a girl. She decided she had to go to school. When she got there she saw her old self. The other Miss Rudolph yelled, "You're late!"

FINE! OK!

By Lara Stephens

The story so far. Tom and his Mom have switched bodies. Here's one of their adventures.

"I can't believe it, Tom. You got zero. That's not like you," said the teacher as she gave back the math test paper.

"Now you see how your lives are different," said an old Chinese lady.

"If you listen to each other I will change you back to your old selves."

"Oh yes please!" they both cried."

The old lady smirked. "Tomorrow you will be changed back."

"Thank you, thank you, thank you!" said Tom and his mom. In the morning at school Tom asked his teacher. "Is my Math test that bad?"

"What? The math test is today."

"Oh no!" cried Tom.

Pokemon!

By Oliver Edmonds

This is a story about a boy called Oliver who has just turned into a Pokemon and doesn't know how to turn back into a human! Will Oliver turn back into a human?

Or will he stay as a Pokemon forever?

I woke up one morning and found out I was a Pokemon!

"What type of Pokemon am I?" I Thought.

I decided to attack myself to see. GZZZZZ! I felt myself vibrating!

"But why"? I knew I was a little mean to Pokemon!

A few hours later...I found out what type of Pokemon I was! Zap! I took a glance in the mirror. Shoots of electricity were shooting out of my ears.

"Electricity?"

I decided to take a look outside, but before I could even reach the path I bumped into Mudkip, a water Pokemon!

"Hello," he shouted. I almost jumped out of my skin!

"Hi" I replied with my eyes sealed shut.

"Follow me," he said. I managed to open my eyes just to see Mudkip scamper off.

Primary 4, Class 16

Miss R. Hughes



Thomas Hall Sofie van de Grampel Ravin Schmidl

Back Row

Mrs Vivien Pang, Henry Speeks, Leah Mellor, Angus Robson, Charlie Davidson, Francesca Doughty, Katherine Trantor, Alexander Simpson, Miss Rhona Hughes

Middle Row

Ross Cobban, Yasmin Penton, Ellen Deely, Avani Laroia, Saara Bradley, Guy Spanton, Timothy Hirsch

Front Row

Tilly Moon, Hunter Fraser, Lucy Leventhorpe, Jack Lerpiniere, Lucie Moore, Rachel Bester, Edgar Yau

Tai O

Tai O is a village on the west coast of Lantau, the village is a water village. The houses of Tai O are made on stilts because it is a water village.

Tai O had a fire in 2000 more than 300 people got killed and over 100 houses were burnt. The houses are still at the bottom of the sea because will be rotted. Tai O fishing market is more than 3 century old that 300 years ago and they sell good fish. Most of the men's job is to fish.

There are 2 bridges one is red and the other is blue. You can get a boat tour and a singer to see what Tai O is like. There are lots of temples small and big. The language they speak in is Cantonese. There are lots of flies and mosquitoes that like to suck your blood so put on Tai O feels like the biggest fishing market in the world.

By Ross Cobban

Information Texts by P4-16

Camp

All the p4 children and teachers go to HK Playground Association camp in Silvermine Bay. There are lots of fun activities there like foot ball, basket ball, Badminton, Ping Pong and even an assault course. There is a canteen and a karaoke room. In the canteen, for breakfast we had hash browns, coco pops, corn flakes, sausages and orange squash. The beds were very uncomfortable. We had to make them by our selves so it will be easier when we are adults. The showers were very cold and the toilets were good if you had shorts on.

By Angus Robson

The Land

Lantau island is part of Hong Kong SAR. The Lantau island is the biggest island in Hong Kong. It has the tallest mountain in Hong Kong. Lantau was called Tai Shui Shan. In Lantau there is a big reservoir to collect water and it is called Shek Pik Reservoir. The land is connected to the airport. It has some wiggly roads and some straight roads. The pink dolphins swim around Lantau, but they are almost extinct because of the pollution in the sea.

By Tilly Moon

Buddhists is a religion with no god but a person. He was called Siddhartha Gautama. He was a prince. He wanted to find out about life outside the palace. So he left the palace and became a beggar.

Many Buddhists visit the Big Buddha. Buddhists pray in the temple to worship. Buddhists believe in reincarnation which means rebirth. They believe in living a good life to get reborn in heaven, but Buddhists call it Nirvana. Buddhists believe in not harming any living thing. Buddhists are vegetarians that is why Buddhists believe in not harming any living thing, so they don't eat meat.

By Tom Hall

Mui Wo

The name 'Mui Wo' means 'Plum nest'. It is located on Silvermine Bay. The nearby attractions are, Silvermine Bay beach, Silvermine Bay waterfall and a temple dedicated to Man Mo. To walk around Silvermine Bay it takes approx 20 minutes. The most popular transport in Mui Wo is bikes because most places in Mui Wo you can only go to by biking or walking. Buses operate from Mui Wo to other places on Lantau and they can even take 1 hour! The road south Lantau road begins with Mui Wo and ends in Shek Pik. Numerous hiking trails lead from Mui Wo to other parts of the Island. The long hiking trail, Lantau trail, begins with Mui Wo.

By Timothy Hirsch

Buddhism is a religion in Asia. Buddhism is one of the Biggest religions in the whole world. Siddhartha started Buddhism. Siddhartha lived in Kapilavastu. Buddhist people shaved their heads so they do not have a bad day. Buddhists do not eat meat because people die they might become an animal. The symbol of Buddhism are lotus flower, wheel and fish.

By Guy Spanton

The camp

The camp is in Mui Wo at Silvermine Bay. In the camp site there is a rope course. The rope course is kind of dangerous. Next to the rope course is a football pitch, you can play soccer there. upstairs there are ping pong tables and badminton.

Also there is a breakfast room, and in the middle there is a basketball court.

By Hunter Fraser

Tai O

Tai O is a fishing town by the North West of Lantau Island. It is very close to the beach. Many were ruined in a big fire in July 2000 now some houses are made of metal. The houses are on stilts as well. Tai O is more than three centuries old. Many houses are now made of aluminium so it doesn't burn as bad. It is famous for its fishing village scenery. There are many different kinds of sea food there. There is a big red bridge. There are many shrines, temples and very old houses.

Ferries

The ferries are run by a company called First Ferry. They run between Mui Wo and Central. There are 2 classes of vessel, the fast ferry and the slow ferry. It takes about 30 to 60 minutes and runs for 24 hours. The difference between the vessels is the design. The fast one is streamlined and has 2 hulls like a turbo jet. The slow one is like a small liner.

By Henry Speeks

By Rachel Bester

The Big Buddha

The Big Buddha is a tourist attraction it is in Ngong Ping. It is made of bronze and has around 248 steps it weighs 202 tons and is 85 feet high. Next to the Buddha there is the Po Lin monastery. Po Lin means precious Lotos. The sign of wisdom is the way his hair is shaped. Men who believe in Buddhism are called Monks women are called Nuns. Normally Nuns wear grey and Monks normally wear orange, reds yellows and pink.

By Lucy Leventhorpe

Camp
The camp is called H.R.D.A which stands for Hong Kong Play Ground Association camp. It is located in Silver Mine Bay. The minimum booking is 40 people and the maximum booking is 120 people. There are a lot of activities and they are the pipe course, archery, badminton, foot ball, basket ball, table foot ball, karaoke, canoeing and table tennis. There are 18 beds in 1 dormitory. There are 4 dormitories. There are 72 beds in the camp site (not including the teachers). The breakfast there is hash brown, sausages, cereals and toast, and the drinks are orange squash and water. The toilets have four squat and one western toilet. The closest restraint is called the China Beach Club. The camp is very secure because there is only one way in and out.

By Edgar Yau

Big Buddha

The Big Buddha is one of the biggest statues in the world. It is 35 feet high and it is made of bronze. If you go there you will see a lot of people. In the temple they pray to the Buddha and give him food. The Big Buddha is in Po Lin. There are more than 2,000 steps to climb. You are allowed to go round the Big Buddha.

By Lucie Moore

Tai O

In Tai O there are houses on stilts and Tai O is in the northwest of Lantau. Tai O is a good fishing town. In Tai O most of the houses got damaged in July 2000. Now the houses are made of aluminum and it is strong. Tai O has electricity in the houses. And they are not rich. And when they go out to shop, they go on their boats. In Tai O they have a market and lots of shops. Tai O has two bridges. They are called the red bridge and the blue bridge.

By Yasmin Penton

Mui Wo

Mui Wo is in Lantau Island, Silvermine Bay, Hong Kong. There are many sights to see like the river, supermarket, post office, swimming pool, sports centre, library, restaurants, little shops, toilets. The fire boat is at the ferry pier. From the bus station you can get buses all around the island. You can get bicycles to around as well. There is a silver mine but it is closed because it is dangerous.

By Jack Lerpiniere

Buddhism

Buddhism is a big religion in Asia. It is one of the biggest religions in the world. The most popular place for Buddhism is China. The person who started Buddhism is Suddhodana. It started in the sixth century B.C. Many people believe in Buddhism. Monks believe that a special kind of wheel keeps life going. They wear those kind of clothes because they have to pass the eight wheels of wisdom. Many people from all over the world believe in Buddhism.

By Avani Laroia

Ferries

The first ferry started on the 15th of January 2000. Before then you could go by Sanpan. There are two types of ferries, the fast and the slow ferry. Ferries ferry and the slow ferry pier 6 to run from Central ferry pier 6 to Mui Wo. The fast ferry takes about half an hour and the slow ferry takes about one hour. Both of the ferries have luxury cabins, toilets and machines to buy snacks and drinks.

By Charlie Davidson

Big Buddha

The Big Buddha is 85-foot-high bronze Buddha statue. The Buddha has more than 100 steps. A few monastery buildings and a vegetarian restaurant can be found around the Big Buddha. Lots of people pray and worship the Big Buddha. They believe that the Big Buddha brings them luck and fortune. There is a golden statue inside the prayer hall.

By Leah Mellor

Mui Wo

The town of Mui Wo can be found around Silver Mine Bay. In the Chinese characters it looks like this  which stands for plum nest. Mui Wo has a beach called Silver Mine beach which you can see when you're coming on the ferry. Mui Wo is a very friendly town it has a river called River Silver, it runs along shops and houses. Most of the houses are tucked away in Mui Wo but the shops are easy to see. If you walk along the sea front you can see 2 hotels. Lantau's taxis are blue unlike in Hong Kong they are red. Mui Wo is very clean. It has a community church its name is Chuang Hau church.

By Francesca Doughty

The Land

In Lantau there is an reclaimed island called Chep Lap Kok. Did you know that the reclaimed island did not join to Hong Kong now it is attached by a bridge? Lantau is famous for the big Buddha which is on top of a mountain. Did you know over 50% of Lantau is country park? Lantau is 146.38 km². Lantau is the biggest island in Hong Kong. In Lantau there is an reservoir called Shek pik reservoir. Shek pik reservoir is massive. Lantau is full with mountains.

By Ellen Deely

The Land

Lantau Island is relating of 45,000 people. Lantau Island is very big. Most of Lantau is made forests and there are a lot of fishing villages like Tai O. Lantau Island is bigger than Hong Kong Island but why does Hong Kong Island of 1.4 million people and Lantau Island with 45,000 people? Lantau Island has Disney Land in it. Lantau Island is very mountainous that means it has a lot of mountains. The ~~land~~ Island is connected with a bridge and a tunnel and has the airport. It has a lot of small islands around it like Cheung Chau and Peng Chau.

By Ravin Schmidt

The Big Buddha

The Big Buddha is a giant it is made from bronze and is 202 tons and 85 foot high, to get up close you have to climb 248 steps. It is in Ngong Ping. Next to the Big Buddha is the Po Lin monastery which is a temple were some Buddhists go. Po Lin means precious lotus. The Big Buddha's hair is the Signs of wisdom, the hand represents the eight paths of wisdom. Male monks are called monks but females are called nuns. Nuns normally wear grey and monks normally wear orange.

By Katherine Trantor

Tai O

Tai O is a fishing village. The houses in Tai O are built on stilts. Many of the houses were damaged in July 2000 by a fire. Tai O is in the North West of Lantau island. In Tai O they retain historical buildings and it's fishing scenery. You can't get around much with a car in Tai O you would more get around on a bike because there's lots of narrow roads. In Tai O they dry fish. In Tai O they have traditional Chinese food like shrimp paste and salted fish. In Tai O they have lots of fish markets with lots of different type of fish. Your fish boat is next to your house in Tai O because the houses are above the sea. Some of the stilt houses are wood and some are aluminium.

By Saara Bradley



Emma Swift

Back Row

Miss Anna Bradley, Louisa Carton, Olivia Bradbury, Mariyah Hoosenally, Susannah Lowe, Florence Bischoff, Johanna Henriksson, Camran Ferrier, Mrs Janet Schroeder

Middle Row

Alisdair Irvine, Arthur Hui, Finn Slevin, Roddy Denness, Sarah Chalk, Cameron Taylor, Jane Wright

Front Row

Caitlin Reilly, Ellie Randolph, Katie Kearns, Henry Salmon, Jade Wooldridge, Oliver Ng, Camilla Trapness, Jacques Yeung

Arthurian Adventures P5-17

Extract from 'Lancelot's Great Adventure' by Camran Ferrier

I came face to face with the ugly serpent who was drooling down my beautiful shining armor. Apart from that, was it me or was I getting hotter? I looked up, and found a mass of burning flames hurling towards me. Luckily, I ducked just in time and peered over my shoulder, to see what the damage was. It was fatal, a giant crater had formed, and the spider had been shriveled to ash. I pretended to lunge for the serpent's chest. I slid around him and cut off his huge lashing tail. The Dragon took his last breath of sparks and then collapsed.



Extract from 'Sir Galahad's Great Adventure' by Henry Salmon

Then he was upon me, tearing at me like a giant crab. I lunged, but I missed. He came at me again, and this time he hit. The dragon roared at me, hitting my shield with a blast of fiery breath. I smelt it melting, like the acrid smell of burnt toast. My hand was turning white hot at the heat of the shield, but I would not drop it. It was my only protection against the beast. But it was so hot, I dropped it. I swung again, and this time my blade struck true. The dragon reeled backwards, stumbling. I threw my sword at it, praying it would hit. It missed, soaring past its left ear. It came again, bellowing with agony. It roared, and I felt his breath singe my hair.

I was praying, wishing, hoping it would stop. Then it came, would I die, or not...



Extract from 'The Grail or her life' by Caitlin Reilly

By dawn I arrived, I was looking over the great ranging river I was to cross to continue my journey, but my problem was there, there waiting like a spider ready to pounce on it's prey. It was my arch enemy Sir Lancelot, taking a rest under a sacred oak tree. He's always been Arthur's favourite; how I hate him for that. Since our last meeting nothing has been the same. My hatred for him had been growing everyday. Mother always said I was the good one and I was the smart one but no! It's all his fault I ended up like this, if it wasn't for him I would have been a good fairy and we could live in peace; but its too late now, it's over....

I decided I had to get rid of Sir Lancelot once and for all.....



Extract from 'Sir Bors' by Cameron Taylor.

Still blinded by death, I forced my limp body up, forced my eyes open, forced my hand to my sword and hurled it at the knight. It flew swiftly through the air and struck the black knight in the neck. He lunged forward. I didn't bother to smile as he fell to the ground. The other knights would slaughter me all the same. I turned to look at the knights. But the knights, instead of dreadful, looming towers, were piles of ash. I turned to see a horse. I noticed that the horse had a rider. And in the rider's hand I saw a crystal. So that's what had burnt the knights. Then I heard the rustling of leaves. I turned around. Then all was darkness.





Extract from “Morgan Le Fay’s Revenge” by Florence Bischoff

I whipped my horse and moved towards Camelot. Suddenly I sighted her in the courtyard and rode towards her. Soon after I grabbed her by the arm and pulled her onto my horse and rode off.

Suddenly I heard the hoofs off Arthur’s Men. They came charging at me and thrust their swords towards me they all missed me as I disappeared into the woods. Suddenly again they came chasing me through the woods and plains to my castle. They came closer and closer one of Arthur’s men threw his sword towards me.....

Extract from ‘Morgan’s First Trick’ by Mariyah Hoosenally

When Elaine entered the palace halls with a sparrow perched on her long painted nails I stood, holding a golden glass in my hand. It was filled right to the brim. Because her beauty was enviable, I needed to start getting dirty with my business. I handed her the glass overflowing with bubbling steam. I, Morgan Le Fay was hoping that I could finally take revenge on my cowardly sister.

“This is to make you feel better after the terrible accident of your husband”

She slurped down the incantation. Suddenly a gust of wind intruded the palace halls. I lifted up the mirror in my pocket. It had worked...



Extract from ‘Dragon Battle’ by Jade Wooldridge

There was a clap of thunder, and suddenly Morgan Le Fay appeared. She’d had a deathly black dragon with her; The wicked wretch. It reeked with the essence of death. It was the biggest one ever seen by my own eyes. Many knew the dragon was very experienced at war, it was the dragon that many tried to slay and none succeeded. I tried to call Lancelot, but he couldn’t hear my call. I looked around my castle for anyone who might be able to help. No one was there.

Extract From ‘Morgan Le Fay’s Revenge’ by Susie Lowe

“OW!!” I screeched. Someone was under my bed. I heard a high pitched giggle. I knew it was one of those nasty children from the town. I got all of the power in to the middle of my hands. I waited until the usual tingling feeling spread throughout my body. I made the hot and cold feeling go from head to toe then got my wand put the power and waved it around until it was glowing . I lifted up the heavy quilt that lay on the floor, there before me was the filthy little rat.



Extract from ‘The Blue Knight’s Last Battle’ by Camilla Trapness

I looked down at the ground and saw so many knights, dead. I was thirsty for blood. Then I saw the last knight trying to dash away. I felt so tired I could hardly breathe or swing my sword. I was going to kill him and we would win. But what if I didn’t? I thought of the terrible things that would happen to me. I ran, managed to catch up with him and stabbed him right in the heart. I heard him yelp with fear. I pulled out my sword and it was shimmering with blood. The knight collapsed dead, I thought we had won the battle or had we?



Extract from 'The War of a Lifetime' by Katie Kearns

"ATTACK" screamed Arthur. Then my nightmare started! Suddenly people started running at me from all angles!

"Get back my lord Arthur, Queen Guinevere. Now!" shouted Gawain. It was too late, Gawain fell to the floor blood squelching from his chest. I knew I should have stayed beside him, I knew! I felt a sudden urge to kill! I writhed around like a mad woman striking out at the enemy around. I raced towards Morgan le Fay and slashed my sword at her, she fell to the ground in awful pain. Suddenly Morgan le Fay's sister smashed a brass bowl on to my head and I suddenly fell unconscious!

Extract from 'To Fly a Dragon' by Arthur Hui

I had set off on a quest to find a dragon and use it to fly me to another destination. I set off to a cave on a hidden island. I had used a boat to find the island, once I saw the island a sea serpent had appeared for battle. I pulled out my sword and cut off all of the fins on this monster and it sank to the sea floor. Once I had put the sword back I was on the island.

I got off the boat, I turned to face a lion with fire over it's body...



Extract from 'The Chase of Revenge' by Sarah Chalk

The chase was on. I turned to run towards the east. Would the same thing have happened to me as it did to Billow? The trumpet roared all over Camelot. I thought quickly and turned into a fire breathing dragon. I soared down over Camelot sweeping over the Knights of the Round Table. Shrivelling up swords and turning spears into ash. Suddenly, pain seared through me. I roared a torturous roar. I had been stabbed, by Arthur himself. Screeching like a giant bat. I was pulled down. I turned back into human my face was white and peaked, my eyes widened. I struggled around a sword was raised. Arthur held his arms up...

Extract from 'The Quest for the Red Knight' by Oliver Ng

The Red Knight laughed and drew his four swords and I drew mine and took out my shield. The next thing I knew was his sword crashing down on me and my shield shook with the impact. Then, he was on me, his four hands grabbing my wrists, trying to twist the sword out of my grasp. Somehow, I managed to push him away, although I dropped the sword in doing so. I then took out my bow and arrow and let fly. The piercing arrow cut through the air like a missile flying towards its target. It struck the Red Knight with full force and he fell, mortally wounded.



Extract from 'Morgan Le Fay's Death by Olivia Bradbury

I stirred a little potion then I poured the potion into a bottle. I went to where my victim, King Arthur, lay in rest. I disguised myself as a maiden.

My plan was in action. Sir Lancelot was talking to King Arthur

"What is happening to my people they are dying? I have to save my people. I will do anything." Then Sir Lancelot spoke. "It seems that you are bringing the bad luck so for your people you will have to kill yourself"...



An extract from 'The dragon or the girl' by Finn Slevin

I was on my first quest to save the wonderful Elaine from the evil Morgan le Fay. Although the forests were fierce I was willing to risk my life for her. I was riding through very rough terrain when I came across Morgan le Fay's castle. I entered the castle, it was huge. I didn't know how I was going to find Elaine? I entered the castle and in front of me was a gigantic dragon, it was bright red with glowing yellow eyes and amazingly powerful wings, his lips shriveled up by his own fire breathing mouth. How was I going to defeat it.....?

Extract from 'Morgan Le Fay's Revenge' by Johanna Henriksson

The King ordered me to rescue the Queen from the overlooked tower of Dreare. I had no choice. It was nothing at first, but as I set off on the dusty, bumpy, devastated path along wild trees closer and closer to Dreare, a gust of wind flew past and I had the strangest feeling that I was being watched. I was worried. Very worried. Dreare was dark and quiet, I was surrounded by people carrying hope and respecting me. Suddenly the evil Morgan La Fay I had heard of was standing right in front of me...



Extract from 'Lancelot's Great Adventure' by Roddy Dennen

I set off for the journey to find the Holy Grail; I hopped off my steed and scouted around. I found the caves of Fear Mountain. I found a fortuneteller in one of the caves and she said, "You will have a strong future and a dangerous one. Suddenly I heard a roar and I was tempted to run away from it but the big red head poked down and I drew out my sword I took out my shield the earth was shaking. The battle went on for days it was too strong it hit me it breathed fire on me the bones of my noble steed flew out his mouth I dropped my sword took out my bow I fired the arrow at him it was heading like an eagle flying down to the water to get his fish suddenly he...



Extract from 'Lancelot's Quest' by Louisa Carton.

I galloped a little further down the burnt, dirty path to find the forest where the blood-red mighty dragon lived.

The ground rattled fiercely. I heard a roar. I gripped my sword tight. I knew what that sound meant: it meant the dragon was ready for battle.

I jumped off my horse and set off to find the dragon. I dodged the skeletons left on the grass and kicked the dead animals out of my way. I came across a crumbled cave. I crept inside.



Extract from 'Morgan Le Fay's Beauty, her Dragon' by Jane Wright

The whole village was watching the battle between my beauty and the knights. It was wonderful. Swords shriveled up in the heat of the dragon's breath, shields fell to the rocky ground and horses stumbled. Arthur's knights fell to the earth, only a few would survive the battle. The dragon, my beauty, was winning and soon I would be queen, and Arthur, my half-brother would be dead and gone. Suddenly, Sir Lancelot came galloping on his steed with a spear shining in his left hand. He was heading towards my dragon, my darling...



Extract from 'Excalibur' by Alisdair Irvine

I leaned out of my window I heard someone screaming. A dragon was destroying the town. I thought; these are worthwhile people, I must save them. I rode off into the burning sky picking up screaming messages. They said it was Morgan Le Fay's dragon and that it was defeating the whole town. Shadows in the trees looked like my army; as if they had turned against me. Then horror struck my head, maybe my army had turned against me and they were leading me into a trap. I hadn't seen any of them from 6:00am and now it was 9:00pm. Even if that was the truth I wasn't falling for it, so I rode on faster. When I got to the town there in the shadows I saw the dragon, perched on top of the devastated town.



Extract from 'Kay's Last Adventure' by Jacques Yeung

'CHARGE!'..Just at that moment I suddenly felt confident, a little braver than I used to be. I slashed the beast from left to right but nothing seemed to harm it. Then I looked back, nearly all my men were killed. All that were left were tired or scorched by the beast's fire. I shouted 'Retreat'. All the men went back. At base camp we healed ourselves and went back to battle. But this time just when I raised my sword it began to light up! I thought for a moment this has never happened to me before "Um, excuse me sir, you look blinding white!" "Really," I replied, I was shocked at that moment...



Extract from 'The End of Arthur' by Ellie Randolph

All of a sudden I heard an ear piercing roar followed by a scream. I was getting close. My nerves rose so high that I could not fight them down. I edged forward. The air was scorching my face. 'Ha, dragons,' I laughed. 'They don't scare me'. But I knew it was a lie. I was quivering with fear inside.

I approached a ditch. I charged down. The heat was unbearable but I went on. The Dragon turned to face me as I came. He hurled gigantic balls of scorching hot flames in my direction. I dodged. The Dragon moved forward. I withdrew my sword but stopped in my tracks.

Surrounding me was a herd of Dragons. They were enclosing me. This was the end.



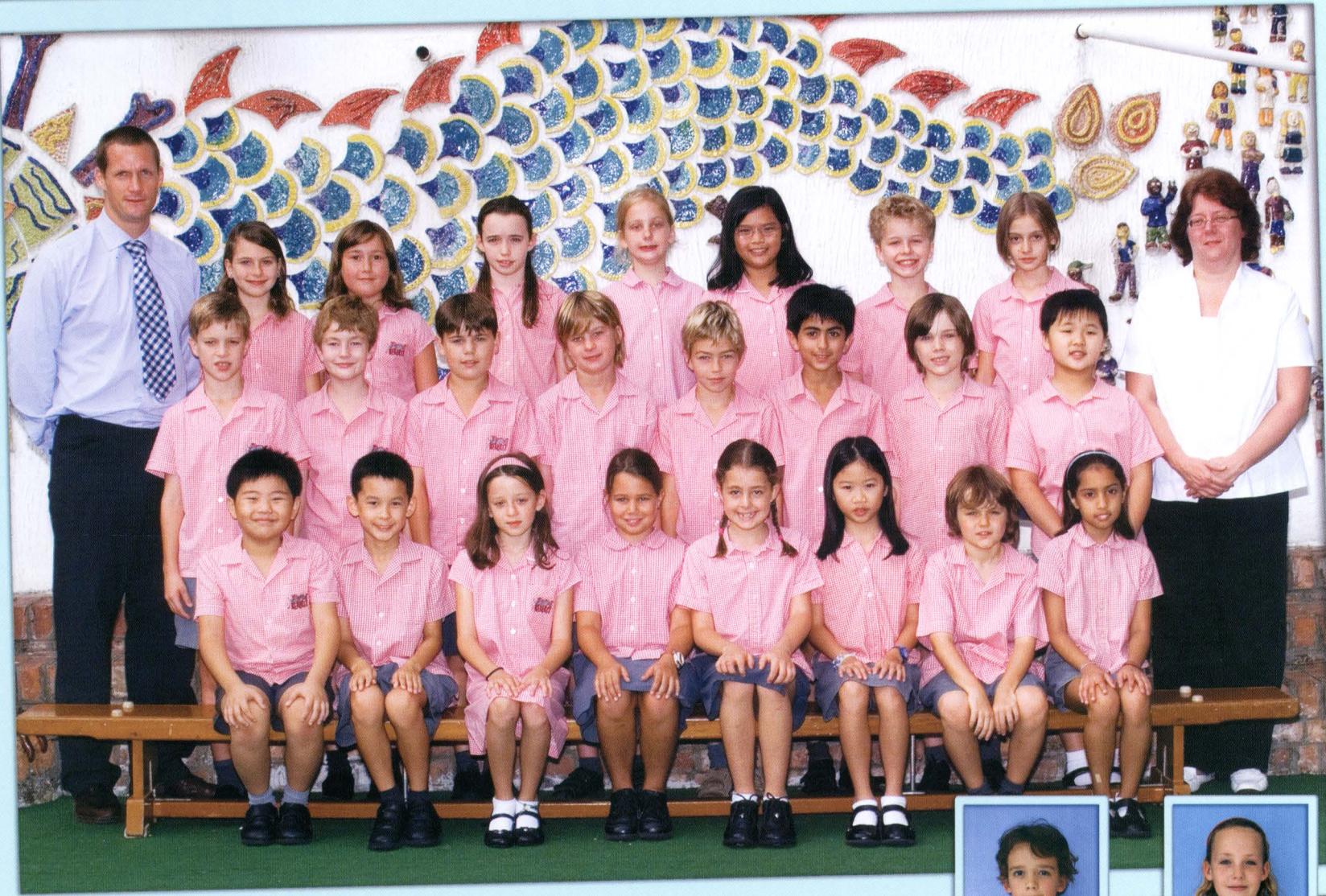
Extract from 'Morgan Le Fay's Revenge' by Emma Swift

I jumped out of the bush and vowed, "Who ever dares to come across me will be cursed". Arthur came out. I put the curse on him and Lancelot...

They woke to find that Camelot had been changed. The grass was rocks and lakes were lava they turned to see me on the throne.

"Goblins are people and people are goblins you work for me so bring me a bucket of lava to drink from the Holy Grail". Sir Lancelot rushed off with a bucket and scooped it in the lava. The bucket started to melt like a candle. "Here's your larva." Lancelot started to pour it on me. Arthur grabbed Lancelot's hand and ran with fear.





Styn van de Grampel



Islay Dickie

Back Row

Mr Mark Hulbert, Ciara Habluetzel, Isobel Cooper, Freya Moore, Tiger Hornby, Anetha Rajah, Andreas West, Grace Pittar, Mrs Janet Schroeder

Middle Row

William Robinson, Andrew Stewart-Cox, Sam Hayward, Dieken Torpey, Milo Bugel, Noah Ahmed, Erik McLean, Rachel Ng

Front Row

Mike Ko, Lachlan Heathcote, Rebecca Kearns, Katie Webster, Katie Lipton, Ashley Ng, Theo Copley, Akanksha Rathke

P5-18 Living Legends

I galloped through the twisty roads of the shimmering Camelot to return to my wonderful castle. I felt so calm and excited to come back. My entire Kingdom was gleaming under the blazing rays of the scorching sun. I could hear people screaming. I galloped towards them to see what was going on. A blood-thirsty monster was terrorizing my people; I knew it was a job for the handsome, mighty and brave King Arthur.

I clutched my sparkling sword and slashed the monster's head with all my power. But suddenly.....

Akanksha Rathke



I was working in my study on a special potion when I decided to take a break from my work, since the potion was going to take hours. I looked out of my window (that didn't have any glass) and since my study was in the top of the tallest tower (considering how I need my privacy and I could just teleport down), I could see the entire Kingdom (the exterior that is).

I could see the busy market down below, with all the hustle of the merchants buying and selling horses, antiques and other items. Also, I could see the stables and the ostlers feeding the horses. I could also see the castle wall and the turrets. On the other side I could see castle Camelot in its entire splendor.

Andreas West



I galloped through the rusty forest. I saw Camelot; it was not too far away. There were twelve vicious beasts pursuing me. I yelled to my bowmen "Fire!" The arrows were like cannonballs whistling through the sky. All twelve flaming arrows hit their target but one beast fled. I felt relieved and excited. Camelot was in sight, I'd soon be home from my quest.

Andrew Stewart-Cox



The stormy dark skies were towering over me. I knew that this was the day that I would be crowned Queen of Camelot. I started to brew up a potion that would make me immortal forever! That was when things went terribly wrong.

Just at that point Merlin strutted into the room. He was wearing a blue robe filled with shimmering stars. He had smelt the potion and asked me what I was doing. After I finished telling him, he told King Uther who then banished me from the castle and Arthur became King of Camelot. I have always lived in hatred of him and now I have a new plan...

Anetha Rajah



The castle was a magnificent sight. Morgan Le Fay, the magical fairy, was coming to meet my wicked half brother, Arthur. I, the daughter of King Glorois, will soon be Queen, and ruler of all the land. The towers were gleaming in the sunlight.

I was high up in the mountains. My wicked half brother, Arthur, is going to die a gruesome death. I was so excited about becoming Queen.

Ashley Ng



I first met Arthur when he had helped my dad, King Leodegan. He was so gorgeous and good humored. I knew when I met him that he was the one. I married him a week after we met (it was very traditional). As I sat on the back of Arthur's pure white magnificent horse we rode the winding twisting road to Camelot. I gasped. The wide thick cream walls had plants climbing tirelessly up them. The multicolored brass door gleamed in the sunlight. The grass was well watered and as green as the trees in a rainforest. The big tall towers loomed over me; suddenly I felt very small. I sat in wonder - am I going to be happy?

Ciara Habluetzel

I saw the Green Knight sharpening a huge battle axe. He looked up and charged at me. He shouted at me like a bewitched donkey and ran like a scared cheetah. He swung the huge axe at me, missing my head by inches. Then everything went dark as night and a big green fist came at my forehead. I woke up as something wet slipped past my ear.

I got my sense back and saw that I was dangling over a lake of piranhas 'let me go' I screamed at him, he was hanging me on a rope from a tree.

Dieken Torpey



Here I was with all the other knights ready for the war. I had my strongest armour on, my best shield and my father's sword. Then I saw them, the Romans, they were using the turtle formation. They were marching as slow as a snail. Their gleaming shields were enormous. I had a really good idea to charge at them on top of their shields. My heart was thumping like crazy! I waited for the signal ... CHARGE!

It was incredibly misty, I couldn't see a thing. Then I saw a white knight and I started fighting him WHAM, BAM, CLASH, WHACK! I killed him with ease. He lay dead like a dog, then I realized this was Sir Yvain, my friend. Oh-No! what am I going to do?

Erik McLean

"You caused the death of my mother, so I shall cause the death of you", I screamed. I was at a dark misty lake, containing disgusting murky water, confronting the brutal Lady of the Lake.

"I'm stronger than you, Balin, you are just a stupid weak small boy", she replied. We started fighting. Our swords kept clashing together. I thought she was more powerful. Then I mumbled to myself 'no I have to beat her'.

Suddenly, she knocked me to the ground in the slimy mud. Splish, Splash. I took hold of my sword and whacked my sword against her face....She was dead - forever?

Freya Moore





One fine spring day, I, Merlin the Magic was walking joyfully up to Camelot...the gleaming, mysterious castle of King Uther and the Queen Igraine. I was about to turn the corner when my friend Mel slid up to me and announced, "Dear Merlin, our child Arthur has just been born, you must hurry! From King Uther."

Years ago King Uther had fallen in love with Igraine. Uther pleaded with her to be married at the crack of dawn. I agreed to this request, but made a rule that as soon as the gorgeous little baby was born...he would be mine.

Grace Pittar

Smack and slash! I was fighting a menace of a man who had been terrorizing my people. "Shatter!", my gleaming jeweled sword that I had so bravely pulled out of the anvil was gone. Then something amazing happened. Flash! I was blinded by a haze of thick light. Merlin appeared and lightly touched my opponent who fell down unconscious. Then Merlin led me away to an area thick with haze that seemed to weigh you down. I followed him into a clearing where a small lake stood. It was very cold but a slight warmth in the air stopped me from shivering. The lake was like glass – motionless and mirror-like. Then a ripple arose from the middle of the lake, slowly spread and a lady floated out of the lake.

Islay Dickie



I saw it, a sword in an anvil. That would be perfect for Sir Kay! I darted towards the anvil. Knights were surrounding it for some strange reason. I pulled it out of the Anvil and ran towards Sir Kay. As I showed him the sword, it looked like his eyes were going to pop out of his head.

"Where did you get that?" he questioned.

Katie Lipton

I was walking when a few ugly people came and snatched me with their filthy hands. They brought me to a castle which was crumbled and looked like a big pile of white and gray rocks. The rocks were chipped and unattractive, the colour was dull and uninteresting, the collapsed towers were greyer then a cloud when it is raining. I heard that they were going to kill me and use my blood to rebuild the castle.

Mike Ko



The sky was roaring above me, the trees were swaying in the wind; the waves were clashing against the shore and the rain was pouring down in buckets. I was wandering around the woods in my chunky armour. Suddenly, I saw Sir Gawain galloping about on his horse harming the animals. I jumped out at him and made him fall off his horse.

I challenged him to a fight and he said he was hired to kill me. It started. CLASH!, POW, SPLASH! I fell to the ground. I was defeated.

Milo Bugel





As we arrived, the doors opened and a young knight greeted me. I felt my heart thumping. I knew at once he was the one I was to marry. He led me to the sick King's room. It was filled with useless medications of all kinds; the walls were covered with mould and sluggish slime. Then I saw Arthur, his pale, lifeless face and bloody wounds on his dark, thin face. His hands were sore, weak and covered with deadly deep scars. I told the maid to move Arthur to a clean room. She did as she was told and soon I was making a potion with magical unicorn's blood, fine pearl powder, blood red rose juice and crushed sea shells. I hoped this would work. I felt a tingle as I poured the liquid onto the sore wounds.

Rachel Ng

It was a stormy night; I galloped towards a murky lake with Merlin. I was getting cold and feeling scared inside but I stayed and waited for something to happen. The mud was all slushy from the rain and the trees drooped over us like giants. As the lightning flashed and the thunder roared it made the experience even scarier. Suddenly a weird, pale hand popped out of the water with a shiny silver sword in its hand. Merlin explained that it was 'the Lady of the Lake'.

Sam Hayward



I was trotting through the woods on my horse, taking a day off work. Suddenly, I came to a field, but in that field was a battle! I thought I would find all the children playing happily, but instead I found flaming torches and dead people. I also found that the Round Table Knights were involved.

I decided I had to help. Luckily, I carry my armour in the bags on my horse. I put it on quickly and charged down the hill. "Look!" Sir Lancelot called, "it's Sir Erec!" I slashed, bashed and lashed, I did so well I helped win the battle. What a day off!

Theo Copley

"Guinevere, this is King Arthur. He has helped me and as his reward, you will marry him!"

My dad looked so happy with himself. He always does! My face went rosy red. His shimmering amour blinded me.

"Guinevere, my dear, will you take my hand in marriage?" Arthur questioned.

He's so sweet. Bless him!

"Y...yes. I will!"

I didn't want to upset him, and anyway I will be Queen of Camelot! No more dishes! King Arthur rose to his feet. My dad's face was rosy red (guess it runs in the family!) I'm sure he was crying but he protested 'there's something in my eye'. Yeah right!

Rebecca Kearns





The night crawled by as I went to deliver my mother her food...there was blood all over the door. I burst through the door and there was her dead body. She was dead as a dog. Suddenly, it all became clear. I knew who did it.

I was upset and jealous when I saw mother, but most of all furious. I needed revenge. I jumped onto my horse like an owl spreading its white wings. I am coming for you Lady of the Lake. I am coming.

Tiger Hornby

The King's soldiers were cantering towards me! I stood to attention almost immediately. They were riding night black steeds and wearing shimmering golden armour that clattered and clashed as they slowed to a halt in front of me. It was then that I noticed a third horse with no-one riding it.

"Come," ordered the first guard.

"By the King's orders," sniggered the second guard.

I hopped on the third horse and we galloped back into the undisturbed moonlight.

Katie Webster



I was trotting through the twisty roads towards the gleaming castle in front of me. It had a humungous wall so stable and strong that it would take a Cyclops to knock it down. It also had hundreds of glistening white silver towers standing like statues. I reached magnificent Camelot. When the gigantic bridge was down, my horse galloped across it. I stared in awe at the inside of the amazing Kingdom of Camelot.

William Robinson

The sky was gleaming above the salty ground, with the sun beaming across the ocean. The waves crashed against the sand, and the wind blew across the green grass. Nobody could pull the sword out of the heavy stone, and if anybody did they would be the true King of all Great Britain. So I tried to do itI pulled the fabulous sword out, and everyone was extremely glad. I felt amazed!

Noah Ahmed



Primary 6, Class 19

Miss K. Hitchcox



Kabir Laroia



Luc Durrant

Back Row

Diana Wallace, Pippa Bull, Claire Ho, Ellen Crisp, Jemima Jones, Meg MacMahon, Miss Katie Hitchcox

Middle Row

Ross Mason, Tom Howes, Susanna Kidd, Tom Pepper, Oliver Deely, Ronan Keilthy, Chris Bester

Front Row

Jack Varndell, Sophia Christopoulos, Elizabeth Brown, Lucy Holcombe, Ji Won Oh, Kelly Hazell, Sean Barry

P6 - 19 Survival Camp Diaries

Dear Diary,

Today is the ninth of March - Friday. I feel really, I really mean really, excited! Today, we've been planning our design for our table to eat our food off! There's also been planning for our drying rack, to put our tea towels on, and our group flagpole. We also planned our recipes to cook and the most important part of the recipes is shopping for our food. We've been shopping for oil, salt, flour, spaghetti, broccoli, cream cheese, carrots, Bolognese sauce and other treats and snacks to help us to survive. After all, we have to survive, the survival camp!

I am worried about a few things about camp - I'm sort of worried about getting lost in the woods because I am very good at wandering off by accident and unfortunately you're not allowed to bring phones because they don't want you ringing home every ten minutes!

However, I am looking forward to lots of things on camp too, especially the cooking because I love to cook! Well that's all for now!

By Sean Barry

Dear Diary,

At 7:30, everyone got changed into their clothes. For breakfast, George gave us cereal, I had a Cookie Crisp! Everyone prepared for the long hike. I was nervous; but it was actually really easy! I talked to Matt and Run the whole journey, so I didn't notice my quivering legs! Eventually, we stopped for lunch. I had a strawberry jam sandwich. After lunch, we got on a boat all the way back to camp. We had some free time, and then we had our activities. First, I did archery; I got a blue ring (Hooray)! Then we did Arts & Crafts. We did origami, but mine turned out the way it started out as! Finally, we did orienteering in which we had to find letters around camp.

Ji Won prepared dinner, she made pizza. It was so delicious; I forgave her for being bossy (well almost)! After we had our campfire, we all went to the hall and we performed our skits we had been practicing for a week. Ours was 2 rich guys (me and Joe) going into a famous restaurant, but they'd hired a new French Waiter (George) who is really annoying us. After the skits, we all had hot chocolate (which tasted like brown hot water). After our long, long day, we all went to sleep much easier.

By Chris Bester

Dear Diary,

My tent woke up at 4:00am this morning, but some tents were already awake! When we were finally allowed to get up (at 7:30am) we got dressed and started to get ready for the day. Whilst everyone was getting dressed the people who were making breakfast had to get it ready. When we were finished our breakfast Ammar and Tom H had to re-do some of their tent because it had fallen apart the night before! Very amusing for us girls! When breakfast had been cleared away Jemima and I made our lunches. They looked delicious - everyone commented on them!

Then we set off on our hike. The hike was really fun because we saw wild bulls and wild cows and we even saw some calves! After that we took a boat ride home. The boat was a junk and Charlotte asked if we could sit on the top; the teachers just burst out laughing!

When we got back we did some activities: Archery, Orienteering and Art and Crafts. It was great fun! I really enjoyed archery. Then after the activities we made our second dinner, in my group it was Jemima's turn to cook and I was her assistant chef - we made Spaghetti Bolognese! It was fabulous - a real success! Then after dinner we did a Talent Show. My group mixed with Pippa's group and we did Camp Idiot Idol! Everyone did a great Talent Show I especially liked Jiwon, Kelly and Diana's version of Hihi from Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs. It was so good! After that we drank hot chocolate (with marshmallows) had a shower and went to bed. What a busy day - I was exhausted! Can't believe we're going home tomorrow!

By Elizabeth Brown

We were down in the car park at Kellett preparing to leave for camp. Saying goodbye, loading the buses, mind you saying goodbye wasn't that bad because I was so excited! The journey to camp was long and tiring, but fun still. I chatted with my friends a lot and EVERYBODY sang nursery rhymes nonstop! (I think the teachers thought it a bit tedious!) I was thinking about what camp would be like, away from the big noisy city and out in to the fresh air! Would there still be the horrific noise of the road works? Or would it be calm and peaceful? I hoped calm and peaceful!

Finally we arrived at camp and the singing stopped (much too some people's relief!) It was spectacular. Lots and lots of wide open space: grass and fresh air; it was wonderful! The first thing we did was set up our tents and unpack our bags. Some people found it hard, but maybe that was because they haven't been camping before. But I found it ok because I sometimes go camping in England. After that we had our lunch. Next was the main task of the day; to build the bamboo table, flag pole and the drying rack. The only problem with this was that Tom was a walking disaster! Every time he walked past the flag pole, it collapsed! Then he tried to fix the drying rack and that collapsed too! He was good help on the table though.

Once we'd managed to build everything, I had to prepare dinner. I was a bit nervous because I kept thinking about how it was going to turn out, I was cooking pasta. As I had just finished boiling the pasta I added way too much salt by accident. But thankfully to my rescue came Miss Hitchcox. She helped me sieve the pasta (about six times!). In the end it turned out okay.

As it got closer to bed time we all went into the hall and talked about how we felt about camp. Finally we all got ready to go to bed and lights out. I wondered what the next day was going to be like - I was very excited!

By Pippa Bull

Dear Diary,

I woke up at 6:00! Really early for me. We were meant to wake up at 7:30, so all the teachers got really annoyed and were a little bad-tempered. We had Coco Pops for breakfast, prepared skillfully by Alastair.

Time for a tiring hike; I was really happy; I am good on long walks, so I wasn't that exhausted afterwards. The hike was two hours! But... we survived! Further up the hill, we came across some cows, (that explains all the pooh!) As we went further up the hill we met more cows with a baby calf, it was so cute. We took a boat on the way back; it was very bumpy, and loud. It wasn't as great as I expected, but my feet found it a relief!

That afternoon, it was a bit like roundabout because; we went from origami, to orienteering, and then my favourite, archery. The other groups did a different routine. Origami was very exasperating because the person teaching us couldn't speak proper English. Next, was orienteering, that was quite different, consequently a lot of fun! We found every single code. Last, was archery. I was okay at firing arrows into my target. I had a great time on all those activities.

That night was the campfire - I couldn't wait! We collected wood, whilst Ronan cooked dinner. Ronan cooked sausages with mashed potato it was delicious! The best camp day ever!

By Sophia Christopoulos

Dear Diary,

All I can say is - no sleep! We all chatted until really late and could not get to our tents before 7:30am. George was in charge of breakfast and everyone had cereal. The first time I tried I heard a high pitched sneeze coming from Lucy's tent, Ji Won and I don't like milk, so we had only dry cereal, but Ji Won and I had a which made everyone laugh and it took another hour for sleep to happen! When we went delicious cake with it, YUM! I had a lemon cake and Ji Won had a chocolate cake. to bed it was boiling, it was like the Sahara desert! Then in the morning, it was as cold After breakfast I got ready to make everyone a packed lunch to go on the hike. I felt as the Antarctica. Once everyone was changed a group member (Alastair) set off to like I could fall asleep, I was so tired! We had jam sandwiches and a packet of crisps. make breakfast, which he said was really difficult, though I enjoyed the cereal

thoroughly!

When everything was cleaned up and lunch was ready and packed (including the bags, which got slightly annoying. I was extremely pleased that the teachers called our Pringles) we set off for the hike. The hike was beautiful; I have never seen such a tent a palace, as it was so neat.

magnificent place! We even saw water Buffalo walking up the hill beside us; it was too wonderful for words! I was slightly worried about snakes even though I had assured my friends that there weren't any. The hike ended on a rocky beach where we snacked much it hurt! We all saw buffalos on the hike. I couldn't believe it was a 2 hour hike, and sketched the landscape including: greenery, the fishing village, the ocean and a large amount of mountain. We took a boat back which was very interesting, but sadly on the rocks to have our lunch. Getting our camp books out, everyone started most people including me spent most of the time playing 'Concentration 64'.

Luckily we got to have some free time which we could spend: having a quiet campsite - it was great fun! time reading a book, playing a ball game or practising for the talent show. Next, we were in groups to do three different activities: they were archery (which I enjoyed most) arts and crafts (origami) and orienteering (to be honest I didn't know what was last and was so much easier than arts and crafts and archery. I was with Meg and orienteering was until we started). Once again we had more fun with more free time, I've got to admit, that Meg and I were useless!

while the chef and assistant chef prepared dinner. The dinner was fabulous; it was

sausages, mashed potatoes and carrots I really liked sitting down and eating off the pizzas, it made me feel like home. While they were making dinner, the rest of us had

table that we made again, which I had spent hours on telling the boys not to stand on to collect wood for the campfire later that night!

it (Guy)!

After finishing dinner and cleaning up we went down to the camp fire that we had built during free time (Mr Zimmermann was a big help!) At the camp fire we sang

singing some songs. The teachers came round and gave us chocolates; I had a Snickers

camp songs, with quite a few interesting ones coming from Joe, Chris, Matthew, and a Kit Kat.

Ruairidh and George - I hope we don't have to hear them again! By the time we had

ran out of songs to sing and had eaten some chocolate the fire was dying down, so we

went into the hall to watch the talent show including: songs, idiot idol, scenes acted out and imitating teachers. After this we all gulped down a glass of hot chocolate and two delicious marshmallows. It got late so we were sent to have a shower again and then sent to bed. I can't believe we are leaving tomorrow - I feel really sad!

By Ellen Crisp

Dear Diary,

Waking up at 4 am we all started talking and got told off for getting out of After making lunch, everyone tidied their tents up, for tent inspection. We easily got 10 out of 10. Most of the other girls stole our idea, rolling up our sleeping

Everyone packed their bags ready for the hike. Last night I didn't sleep very well, so when I was on the hike, my neck was aching, I couldn't believe, how large amount of mountain. We took a boat back which was very interesting, but sadly on the rocks to have our lunch. Getting our camp books out, everyone started sketching a landscape of a village. After having lunch we had a boat ride, back to the

Activities were so much fun that afternoon! My group went to Archery first

Art and crafts was so confusing and so stressful. Orienteering was until we started). Once again we had more fun with more free time, I've got to admit, that Meg and I were useless!

Dinner was fantastic, Ji Ji, with her assistant chef Diana, had made the best

sausages, mashed potatoes and carrots I really liked sitting down and eating off the pizzas, it made me feel like home. While they were making dinner, the rest of us had

table that we made again, which I had spent hours on telling the boys not to stand on to collect wood for the campfire later that night!

At the end of the day, we all had a campfire; it started with a little flame,

and eventually turned to a huge flame. While watching the flame everyone started

singing some songs. The teachers came round and gave us chocolates; I had a Snickers

camp songs, with quite a few interesting ones coming from Joe, Chris, Matthew, and a Kit Kat.

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been practicing for ages on their talent with their group. The boys in our group did

out and imitating teachers. After this we all gulped down a glass of hot chocolate and two delicious marshmallows. It got late so we were sent to have a shower again and then sent to bed. I can't believe we are leaving tomorrow - I feel really sad!

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By Ellen Crisp

By Kelly Hazell

Dear Diary,,

When we woke up everyone was coming out of their tents (we were not supposed to) Then we got dressed - I made coco pops for breakfast! Yum! After I made breakfast Kabir made lunch for the hike - then we had a tent inspection.

On the hike we saw cows, we were hiking to a fishing village, but we stopped to have a break next to the sea. That's where we ate lunch - it was great! After we finished our lunch, we did a sketch of the landscape; then we got on a boat back to camp. What an interesting morning!

When we got back to camp we had free time; I played Rugby. After free time we did orienteering, archery and origami.

In orienteering, we got a map and we had to use keys and clues from the map to find codes. In archery, you had to hit the target and in origami - we were supposed to be making a bird, but in the end, it looked like a flower. After we had finished those activities we had free time. There was a big game of cricket! Then we found out that there was going to be a camp fire, but we had no wood, so we had to go and collect the wood.

Our dinner that night was spaghetti and meat balls, it tasted good. Then we had the camp fire, the fire was as big as a tree. We sang songs - it was really magical! Afterwards we did a talent show and had hot chocolate and marshmallows. After that we went to bed. I can't believe I am going home tomorrow!

By Oliver Deely

Dear Diary,

It was Tuesday morning, it was early, and I got dressed into my clothes. Next we ate our breakfast (cereal). Also Guy did the lunch. We packed our day bag and tidied our tents - for tent inspection. I was nervous! However, I think we did well. The next camp event was the hike. As I walked I saw a lot of cow pats (poo). They were disgusting! When we walked up the hill we saw cows, water buffalo and calves (baby cows). Then we walked down lots of stairs (it was a long way) to a village called 'Pak A' to catch a boat back to camp. When we arrived we discovered we were very early - so we went to a place with rocks and some people ate their lunch and we all drew the landscape until the time came to catch the boat.

As we walked to the pier, we saw a dog; it showed us its teeth. I thought he was smiling! We went onto the boat and went back to camp. When we arrived back we had free time. After free time we had activities. We had arts and craft, orienteering and archery. It was fun! My favourite was the archery - it was really good fun!

Then we had free time again! Whilst some people were spending their time on playing; others prepared dinner. We then ate our dinner, we had sausages and mashed potato. Mmm... After that we had a camp fire, we lit the fire in the woods. We were planning to perform our talent show - but the fire went out too quickly, so we sang instead and we performed the show in the hall. Some of the shows were funny and others were very weird. Next, we had a hot chocolate with marshmallow. After that we went to shower and went to bed! I can't believe that tomorrow we are going home! I'm feeling a little bit disappointed...

By Claire Ho

Dear Diary,

This morning, I woke up and then suddenly remembered; it was camp! I left to go to school saying goodbye to everyone at home! When registration was over we loaded bags at home and put them onto the bus, and then we set off for our final Kellett all of our stuff onto the bus, including ourselves! We said more goodbyes and left on camp! On the bus we sang lots of songs and talked about what it would be like to sleep the way to the P6 camp! On the bus I thought about what it might be like; I imagined it to be a big open field with lots of nature. On the way there we also sang lots of songs and it was pretty hard to get bored of them; apart from one that Sophia and Elizabeth started. It was pretty loud with us singing and with the noisy bus making sounds like it was trying to sing a song itself!

We arrived at the camp and it wasn't what I expected it to be, I can tell you that for sure! I thought it would be bigger, more open and more beautiful, but also plus the instructors did not speak English at all so Claire had to translate - thank more, simpler! It was nice though! We unloaded and I took Rudy's bag up and it was goodness she was there! Once that had finished, we put up the tents (much faster than really heavy, and we brought them up to the hall. We also unloaded food, drink and the instructors!) We unpacked our stuff and started on our table, flag pole and our loads and loads of bamboo. We went up some stairs and sat down to watch a tent demonstration (mostly in Chinese with Abigail translating it!) of how to put up our own tents. We put them up, which was quite fun. Then we put our bags in our tents and set up. After that we made a drying rack, table and flagpole with our team flag on it (the deadly devils) and Matthew was singing most of the time, while Kyle was telling him to be quiet! We had lunch (which was packed lunch from home). Then we had free time and I played some rugby.

That evening I was on chef duty. I was meant to be making macaroni cheese, but it turned out to be macaroni with RUBBER CHEESE - I forgot to put oil and butter in it! Oops! We had circle time, shower time, talking time with the people in our tent and then it was lights out, although we had a few midnight snacks. It was hard to get to sleep with Jemima snoring and Matthew singing from the tent next to us. Lizzie rolling around, Ammar and Tom H talking in the tent the other side of us, Jack and Tom shining their torch at us, Matilda and Edwina talking about frogs and finally me with a huge sneeze! (I heard everyone start sniggering). Huh can you imagine how quiet it was - not very! Can't wait for tomorrow!

Lucy Holcombe

Dear Diary,

Well, it's day one of camp! It's been a very long day! First we all packed our bags at home and put them onto the bus, and then we set off for our final Kellett all of our stuff onto the bus, including ourselves! We said more goodbyes and left on camp! On the bus we sang lots of songs and talked about what it would be like to sleep the way to the P6 camp! On the bus I thought about what it might be like; I imagined it to be a big open field with lots of nature. On the way there we also sang lots of songs and it was pretty hard to get bored of them; apart from one that Sophia and Elizabeth started. It was pretty loud with us singing and with the noisy bus making sounds like it was trying to sing a song itself!

We finally arrived at camp after a long bus journey! Myself and the rest of the gang were feeling extremely excited. We dragged our stuff into a hall, and then we sat down on plastic chairs. We were told where everything was and we were handed some tents. I walked up with all my friends up to where we were going to put up our tents and cook. We had a demonstration on how to put up the tents, it was so long, demonstration (mostly in Chinese with Abigail translating it!) of how to put up our own tents. We put them up, which was quite fun. Then we put our bags in our tents and set up. After that we made a drying rack, table and flagpole with our team flag on it (the deadly devils) and Matthew was singing most of the time, while Kyle was telling him to be quiet! We had lunch (which was packed lunch from home). Then we had free time and I played some rugby.

It was quite hard putting up the flag pole and making it stand up straight. The drying rack was the easiest (I think). Then the table and then the flag pole. After we finished Lucy and Lizzy went to cook dinner, while I went and had free time with my other friends. When we were called up for dinner I was starving! I was looking forward to a nice macaroni cheese dinner, but instead I got RUBBER CHEESE macaroni! The cheese sauce was made out of milk and cheese. That was it!!! It was disgusting!

After (I did not finish my dinner) we all went to the hall and had circle time. When that was finished I grabbed my wash things and headed for the showers. When I got back from the showers, it was pitch black I could not see anything. I got into my tent and snuggled up and tried to get to sleep, but everyone was talking. I was thinking hard to get to sleep with Jemima snoring and Matthew singing from the tent next to a lot, especially about tomorrow - I can't wait, I love camp!

By Jemima Jones

Dear Diary,

When I got up I was super tired (no surprise)! I had to get up and prepare breakfast: frosties, coco pops and red and green apples. Susanna was my assistant I arrived at school we straight away started to load the bus with equipment, then the chef. Meanwhile, Megan was preparing lunch to take on the hike with us. Whilst this food and finally the bags, which were lead weights, went in. The bus journey took a long time, about 2 hours! We were going on Ammar and Pippa packed our bags and cleaned up our tents ready for the long time, about 2 hours!

tent inspection, but she also mixed up my stuff with Ammar's stuff in doing so!

After breakfast we went on a long hike and saw some cows and water buffalo along the way. When we finished the hike we did a landscape sketch and ate lunch. The boat trip back to camp was noisy, but fun! When we got back to camp we had free time and after about an hour of free time we started our activities. I liked lunch, finally, we got to the part that I was really looking forward to, the bamboo orienteering and I loved archery, but I did not enjoy arts and crafts, because my task was so hard!

Afterwards we had some more free time, while Ammar cooked pasta for the dinner, which was good and filling. We had some circle time in the hall then it was second time. As well as that he cooked it with the same Prego sauce, but no cheese! lights out! What a busy first day at camp - can't wait for tomorrow - the hike!

By Ronan Keilthy

After dinner we had a campfire and sang songs - it was great fun! At the end of the day we did our talent show; as well as having some hot chocolate and marshmallows. Then it was early to bed! I can't believe that we are leaving camp tomorrow!

By Tom Howes

Dear Diary,

When I was at home on Sunday I was packing. I was thinking about what camp would be like, I wondered if our team would survive! I was also very excited!

The next day I hurried downstairs with my bulging bag and before I knew it I was at school! We loaded the buses; we had to have three buses to fit everything in! Then it was time to hit the road. All of us were singing, everyone's spirits were ready because mine was, but poor Miss Hitchcox had a headache like an exploding volcano!

As we travelled out of the city, it was remarkable to see the difference in scenery. It was amazing to see how things could change in just an hour's drive, from tall buildings to bushes and wild life, such as monkeys!

We finally arrived; the camp was impeccable to anything I've ever seen! Then... we had to unload (the boring part) I had wished we each had robots to carry everything up and down the stairs, it was so tiring! We all just wanted to get on with the day! Putting up the tents was fun (although I don't know why?) We all had lunch after that; then onto the bamboo task. I was really excited to work as a team!

Later on we had free time. I liked exploring and finding different places on the camp - also playing cricket! It got dark there quite early, so one member of the group that was cooking the meal had to prepare extra early so that we were not eating and have fun! Meanwhile, we went down to the main hall, we gathered in a circle and talked about how we felt about camp, lots of people, including me, were very excited to be here. We were all asleep, wondering what was coming next?

By Susanna Kidd

Dear Diary,

Today is the day we start camp! I'm really excited because I know it is going to be great! This morning I packed my bags and got ready to leave. At school we said goodbye to our parents and started to load the buses. On the journey I was excited, especially as we started to get closer! The journey was great, especially about what it would be like and I was really surprised when we finally got there (but in a good way!) When I saw it I thought that it was a really nice for a camp! We unloaded our bags and took them to the hall (it was really tiring and most people were relieved to put the bags down.)

We got into the hall and sat down. We were told some rules and where things were e.g.: the showers are down the corridor in the hall. Eventually, we got up to the camp site where we were shown how to put up our tents. After everything was set up, we went to have lunch. Finally, we got to the building. It was great fun; I really enjoyed doing it. Suzie and Ammar made the flag pole, and Tom helped Pippa and I make both the table and the drying rack.

Then we had free time, (before free time we had tent inspection.) and it was great to be with my friends, I felt really independent and happy to just hang around. Meanwhile, Pippa and Ammar were cooking our first dinner. Our first meal was delicious however, I felt quite full afterwards. After dinner we washed our plates and cutlery. We all went to the showers and got ready for bed. Then we got about how we felt afterwards. We were all into our tents for talking time (which wasn't very quiet!) I'm so excited about tomorrow, I can hardly sleep! I wonder what it will be like?

By Meg MacMahon

Dear Diary,

This morning, I woke up at 6.00 am - I was so excited to be on camp! By 7.00am everyone else had woken up and our day had begun. Breakfast first and the main chef (Oliver) and the assistant chef (Camille) had to change really fast to make breakfast straight way! They prepared coco pops. After we had eaten the coco pops the main chef for lunch (ME) and the assistant chef (Camille again!) had to make lunch, right after breakfast so we could carry it on the hike. We made cheese and lettuce sandwiches.

We started the hike at 11 o'clock and finished it at 1 o'clock. It was great - we saw: monkeys, cows, goats, loads of insects, cats, dogs, birds and water buffaloes on the way!!! We arrived in Pak A and we sat on some rocks by the sea and did some sketches. We also had lunch on the rocks. Then, after we had finished everything a massive boat came and took us back to our camp.

When we reached our camp, we went down to the field and most of us played either cricket, basketball, rugby or some of us just read. I played cricket! After about an hour of that we got back together back at the camp. After we had finished our talk about what we were doing next we set off to our activities. We were doing archery, orienteering, and arts and craft; it was so much fun!!! (I really enjoyed the archery!)

Afterwards went up to the camp to have dinner. We had meatballs and spaghetti. Shawn was the main chef and Camille was the assistant chef for the third time in a row!!! But dinner was still absolutely amazing!!! After dinner that night everyone collected wood and made a huge campfire. It was about 8.30 at night when we sat down next to the campfire; we sang songs the whole time!!! We also ate marshmallows, chocolates, and candy the whole time! When we had finished the campfire we went and got ready for bed. Ross, Oliver, and I fell asleep straight away because we were really tired! What a great day!

By Kabir Laroia

Dear Diary,

In the morning, I finished packing and went off to have breakfast. We left for school, feeling very excited! When we arrived, I said good bye to my mum and hurried off to meet my friends. Finally, we left for camp! On the bus we were all talking, singing songs and not long after, we arrived at camp. We unloaded the bus; I didn't have to take a bag ... YES!

We were shown the area where we would be camping. Then, we watched a demonstration of how to put the tents up, although, we thought that the tents were very small! Next, we had lunch, which was just as well as I'd started to feel like I would starve to death! After lunch we started the Bamboo task, which was to make a table, drying rack and a flag pole, only using bamboo and string. I started on the table, which I thought would never work never mind hold the weight of Nurse Justin, but it did! (He said that it was very uncomfortable, but it was not to be slept on!)

We started to cook our first meal; I had butterflies in my stomach. Amy cooked a great meal, but Oliver, Kabir and I didn't show it! Next we got ready for bed, we had time to talk and then it was lights out at 7:30. (But lights didn't really go out until about 12:00!) I can't wait for tomorrow - it's going to be great fun going on a hike - I wonder what we'll see?

By Ross Mason

Dear Diary,

I can't... I really can't believe it! I've been waiting and waiting until my last year's camp... and now... we're all here! But - the boys. I wonder how we will get on for the rest of the camp. They're already freaking me out!

Anyway, after a long, long journey (bus ride), we arrived and set up our tents. We then made a table, a drying rack and a flag pole out of bamboo. The flag pole was a disaster! Why couldn't the boys in our group think logically (use a bit of common sense) to build our flag pole? I felt really annoyed (the first time I'd felt so exasperated). In about an hour, Diana had built the drying rack, Kelly and I had built the table - three people could sit on it! I felt really proud of myself when Mr. Zimmerman came over and said, "I like the idea and how you three girls have worked together and got the job done!" However, during that time, the boys didn't do anything! Finally, we got it all finished - although I don't think the flagpole is stable!

I was so relieved when we had some free time and started to cook my first meal. I was the assistant chief for Diana. We started cooking chicken teriyaki. I don't think it was a success because the sauce made the chicken look ready and burnt! As a result, Chris really hated the chicken! Luckily, he felt alright!

I can't sleep right now because I am really looking forward to tomorrow (basically everything)! Since I hike sometimes up to The Peak, I have a feeling that I won't be tired. Also, I'm looking forward to the archery and the talent show. Today... I've had a very good day, but I really do not like the boys!

Dear Diary,

I was so excited packing this morning that I got dizzy from jumping on my bed! As soon as I got to school, I threw my bag down and skipped up the stairs. Once the buses were loaded we set off. The bus trip; well it wasn't very entertaining and after the first few minutes, I got a headache because Joe was screaming at the top of his voice a campfire song from Spongebob Squarepants! So immature! I was really fed up with his singing, so I covered my ears for the rest of the bus trip.

When we got off, the forever bus journey, I was so relieved and my headache was gone. I thought that camp would be wood and jungle, but I was really disappointed when I saw concrete buildings. However, as soon as I walked up the stairs to the actual campsite, I saw a full area of grass; perfect! I settled down and Tom and I put up the tent working well as a team. When we had finished, we put up the flagpole three times because it wasn't that stable, then Tom and I did the drying rack. Once we did that as well, we went over to see the girls (who hadn't even finished half of the table yet!) Edwina, Matilda and Abigail shouted back at us for doing only a little bit of work, when we had done two things and they hadn't even done one! I ignored the girls and went into our tent with Tom to clean up our mess.

When we had done the chores, it was time for my first meal. Well actually, I was the assistant chef and Tom was the head chef. He cooked spaghetti with bacon (Carbonara). It was really fun cooking, as I'd never cooked before. It was so yummy! When it was time for bed, I snuggled up in my sleeping bag and kept on shining the torch on everyone outside. I eventually got to sleep at 4am! I am really excited about doing archery tomorrow!

By Jack Varndell

Dear Diary,

Today we said goodbye to our family, before we went to school and dropped off our bags in the car park. After going to our classroom to register, we went back downstairs and packed our bags into one of the three buses. Then we took another bus to camp. On the bus, I thought about what it would be like at camp, so I missed most of the scenery.

When we got to the National Park that the camp was in, I was amazed! It was so beautiful and such open space! We then had to unpack the bus. I was given what felt like the heaviest bag of all (I found out later it was Guy's bag!) We were shown how to set up the tents, which we then had to do - not an easy task I can tell you!

After we'd had lunch, we had to make a table, a flag pole and a drying rack out of bamboo. The girls in our group did the table (which went over time) whilst Jack and I did the flag pole and the drying rack. I then cooked Spaghetti Carbonara, my group thought that it was super. We had to clean the pots and the saucepan, then went to the hall to say what we were looking forward to tomorrow. I said archery. We then went to bed. I can't wait for the archery tomorrow!

By Thomas Pepper

Dear Diary,

This morning I got up with a bad stomach ache! I bet it was just because I was feeling nervous and excited about camp!

I got to school and we loaded the bus, it was slightly hard work, but we all worked together and got it done in the end! We then took a long drive to Sai Kung, collecting our permit on the way. As we arrived, we unloaded the bus, set up our tents and ate lunch. I felt really excited to be here and was looking forward to getting on with all our activities. After lunch our group made a table, drying rack and flag pole. I really enjoyed this activity and we produced some really good items - scoring high on our camp points!

Later in the day, I made chicken teriyaki. All I can say is - it was not good! The sauce was very bad and even made Chris feel sick! Oh well - I tried my best and hopefully I can help others with their cooking later in the camp.

By Diana Wallace



Primary 6, Class 20

Mrs J. Forder



Alex Durrant



Charlotte Feeney



Amy Griffin



Rebecca Leung

Back Row

Alastair Hirsch, Joe Mellor, Camille Montagne, Shawn Wallace, Abigail Ng, Caileigh Faure, Mrs Jenny Forder

Middle Row

Ruairidh Grassick, Kate Crisp, Jamie Wilkinson, Ammar Karmali, Kyle Sun, Emily Zimmermann

Front Row

George Chumas, Matthew Beshke, Edwina Preston, Jocelyn Ng, Mikkel Stenhaug, Guy Aglionby, Matilda Chaumet

6-20's Favourite Moments from Camp

The Campfire by Jocelyn Ng

On Tuesday night, after dinner, we all went down to the fireplace with our torches and water bottles. I was really excited; it was going to be so much fun. When we all arrived a man lit the wood with a match; a giant, enormous, red and orange flame appeared right in front of my eyes. After the man had finished, we started singing songs. Then a moment later, everyone was singing different songs all at the same time - it sounded terrible.

The fire roared and crackled with laughter as we started playing a game called Buster Rhyme. After we finished the game, Mrs. Forder gave out two chocolates each. Finally, the day ended when we went up to the hall to do our talent show.

The Talent Show by George Chumas

The talent show was the best part of survival camp because it was a chance to make everyone laugh. I worked with Joe and Chris (my tent mates) and we presented an act about two rich guys who go to a restaurant with a very bad waiter.

We had some time to rehearse then Tuesday night dawned. We lit the campfire and although it danced in the wind it was nothing compared to the talent show. At the end of our performance most people had split sides from laughing. Once finished we sat and watched the other acts. Above all it was great fun to see what people had arranged and how much thought they had put in. We then sat and had some hot chocolate to calm us down and finally returned to our tents. We all laughed and talked about whose act was best—it may not be enough to win an Oscar but it was still fun to perform a small, funny act about a bad restaurant!

The Hike by Emily Zimmermann

On Tuesday, 13th March, we went on a really amazing hike. Our guide's name was Daniel; he said we did the hike in half the time most people do it! I thought it was really fun—hiking with my friends.

We started off by meeting Daniel outside the spacious hall. I thought Daniel was really nice; he greeted us with a warm welcome and he had a smile on his face the whole time. After we were all there we set off; walking down the path that leads up to camp. We went all the way down the path and out onto the road, in between the lake and a meadow. There were water buffalo droppings everywhere—it was as if it was waiting for someone to step in it! We kept on going down the stick straight road, as long as a dinosaur. After a while we saw a little pagoda, off to our left, sat in the middle of the blue, green water of the lake; connecting to the road with a patch of uncut grass. We carried on, up the steep road, the one the bus came down on when we arrived. The group hiked up winding roads; one of which we saw three water buffalo coming down the hill! Higher up we saw some more—there was even a calf! They were so cool! I felt so lucky to see them because the thing about them is...they're wild!

We all hiked up the hill chatting, looking at the amazing trees, smelling the pine and listening to the birds. The bark on the trees was as delicate as paper. After about an hour the group went off road for a while. Then we got to the beach; we ate our lunch and sketched the landscape. After, we got a boat back to camp which was really load but we still had fun! When the boat arrived back at camp, we were absolutely exhausted!

Campfire Night by Kyle Sun

On Tuesday night, we had a camp fire. It smelt quite nice and I could see the smoke, rising into the air. We sang some songs while eating chocolate bars. The chocolates were mini and they felt a little harder than the usual big bars.

Afterwards, we had to perform our talent shows which we prepared on the day before. One by one, each group did their shows. We were the third from last. I did the "idiot idol", which was a copy of another show called "The American Idol". After all the shows had ended, we had cups of frothy hot chocolate, (which tasted like weak coffee) with marshmallows. The marshmallows were soft, sweet and white. It was as soft as a snowflake. However, the hot chocolate was a dragon, puffing fire and steam everywhere.

Nature at Camp... by Edwina Preston

There were lots of interesting animals at camp: lizards, birds, crickets, cats, cows and even monkeys and water buffaloes. There were not just animals but lots of different types of plants too.

On the first night when everyone was asleep in their tents (I was still awake), I had just come out of my tent to go to the bathroom when something stopped me, it was a black cat! It was sitting on the drinks table tipping over bottles and actually drinking lemon cordial out of a cup which was left on a table. It has bright blue, green and brown eyes and as soon as it saw me it disappeared into the darkness..

On the last day of camp we saw a monkey; it was the same size as my little sister! It bared its teeth at us and crept back into the bushes silently.

I really enjoyed seeing animals and plants at camp; I especially enjoyed seeing the monkey and the large lizard I found under a rock.

Cooking by Shawn Wallace

Probably the most challenging thing at survival camp was cooking. Our group did very well with this difficult factor, with foods that kept us from starving. I was the Sous Chef for the hot breakfast (scrambled eggs and bacon) which was delicious. Before that though, I was the chef for spaghetti and meatballs. I thought that I was going to mess it up but Mrs. Pratt said it looked really good. She was right! Everyone in my group liked it (yes, even the boys).

When I was cooking the spaghetti and meatballs, I was really excited to start. Camille was my Sous Chef (as she really wanted to cook pasta). I told her to get the certain types of pans, while I got the ingredients. We heated up the water for the pasta while we made the meatballs. By that time we were running late, therefore, Mrs. Pratt had to give us an extra burner!

The next morning, I was cooking with Ross. He started by cooking the bacon: he asked me to crack and scramble the eggs. It turned out that I ended up making most of the meal! Typical!

Being Sous Chef With Ronan by Guy Aglionby

I started off by getting the sausages that sizzled, and the crunchy carrots. Ronan went to get, slowly but surely, the potatoes. We were to have a meal that would soon run into our mouths: Bangers and Mash.

Although the scrumptious sausages cooked at lightening speed, we had decided to cook them first. The chef cautiously removed the 'Brats' from the packet, and dropped them, one by one, into the pan. They crackled so delightfully, as I peeled potatoes and carrots. Out of the corner of my eye I could see, and feel the rippling heat rising off the perfect pan. Ronan, as carefully as a baby-handler, picked the sausages out of the pan, and put them on to the chopping board. The smell was so overwhelming; so much that Jemima's mum (Ms. Charlotte) came and advised him to make all the sides brown. I think she secretly wanted one!

When the sausages were cooked, I wanted to sit down; to look and stare; just to take in - literally - the Brats. I was a starving lion being teased by a juicy steak. Spoiling my fun, Ronan, the lion tamer, covered them with tin foil. Together, we chopped up the potatoes (all peeled by me) and put them in a pot of boiling water, which was steadily steaming. When cooked, we had collected a collection of complaints; too long; too warm; too cold. Ronan added: milliliters of milk, and basically bowlfuls of butter. Armed with a fantastic fork, I witnessed the mashing-up of the once oval-shaped potatoes.

Back at the tent, grinning gourmet food was served which did the 100 meters down our throats. The Brats were delicious, we are the 'cannibals'!

The Campfire by Ammar Karmali

On Tuesday night, after dinner, we all went down to the campfire, which was near the basketball courts. I was really excited; it was going to be a lot of fun. When the man had started the fire we began singing. The fire roared as we sang to the beat of our campfire song, "Life is fun," and many more. A little later, people were singing different songs and it sounded like a cow dying.

Eventually, Mrs. Forder came round with candy - I had a crunch and a timeout - they tasted delicious. After, we played a rhyming game; finally, we let the fire burn out and eventually walked up to our tents as quiet as mice.

Archery by Kate Crisp

I found archery one of the hardest and most interesting activities to do among all of them. It made you feel proud to have the responsibility and scared at the same time, in case we messed up. The man explained how we put the arrow on the back of the string and rested it on the wood. All the children were staring at him as if he was doing something inhuman (though we struggled a bit to understand him, as his accent was quite strong). He showed us how to pull the arrow out of the board—it seemed so hard. There were so many things to think about all at the same time: aiming the arrow; getting the arrow in the right place; putting your fingers in the right position; and this is the bit I found the hardest—pulling the sting back far enough. We were put in to groups, which was typical because I was already pretty scared.

When it was my go, I had to strap a protection to my arm so the string wouldn't burn it. I looked up, there was the board standing in front of me. I picked up the bow and carefully lifted the arrow, so I wouldn't hurt anyone. I felt famous but not in a good way because my friends (in my group) were all staring at me. I put everything in the correct way, then started to pull the sting back—it was as if the sting was trying to move away. I pulled it to the far edge of my mouth and let go! I closed my eyes and heard the arrow bang against something. I opened my eyes and it had hit the board; not exactly a bulls eye but it was a hit. I was overjoyed. I look my other four shots—some better: others worse.

I collected my arrows and had to move on to the next activity. At the end of the day I had done pretty well at everything but I knew archery was my best activity.

The Hike by Charlotte Feeney

The hike was my favourite part of camp; it was a little tiring but great fun. I walked and talked the whole way and never stopped! The hikers—P6—saw three, big black water buffaloes and we all took pictures. Three cows were stood on a patch of fresh grass and one was a tiny cute calf. The hike was about two hours and thirty minutes (including the boat trip back). When the hike was finished we sat on some rocks on the beach and completed a sketch of what we saw. The rocks were as sharp as skewers!

Finally, the boat arrived but just before we got on a little dog, came walking behind and lay down. It didn't look very happy so we quickly jumped on the boat and left. The boat trip make me feel sick as soon as I got off I was fine. The boat came to a stop and we all got off, then we ran back to camp and began our next adventure!

Cooking My Meal by Jamie Wilkinson

I made pasta with Prego Sauce for lunch on Wednesday. Firstly, I had to boil the water on the stove; it took about 15 minutes to do that. You could see bubbles in the water and you could feel the heat from the stove. Secondly, I had to put a packet of Pasta in the pot – you could hear it sizzling like a sausage.

After that, I had to pour the bottle of Prego Sauce in the pot and stir it up. The Pasta was spread with sunshine when the Prego was put on. When the Pasta was finished, I put it into six plastic bowls and we had it by the BBQ at lunch time.

The Campfire by Joe Mellor

On Tuesday night, we had a giant campfire involving: lots of campfire songs; a fire as bright as the sun and a rhyming game. As we told stories and sang songs, the fire danced in the moonlight. One of the songs we sang was called 'The campfire song' – if you ask me, I thought it was very good: everyone else thought it was terrible.

After the campfire, we went to the hall and performed a talent show. I don't know if the teachers were that impressed with the standard of the shows: I thought they were good (apart from one or two groups who didn't perform). Some groups were quite funny; some were clever and some were just weird! After the talent show, we went back to our tents and the entire group slept through the night due to the fact that we were so tired from the jam packed day.

Archery by Camille Montagne

After orienteering, a few people went to archery. It was really fun; hard but fun. I scored red (close to the middle) on my second go. I had already done archery in Club Med, so I knew how to use a bow and arrow. The surrounding area was very green and had lots of trees and plants. We had to try and score on the board which was placed approximately 10 meters away from us.

The points were shown by round colours on the board—your aim was to get the bulls eye. The arrows were as quick as a cheetah (when you shot it). It could be very dangerous if you were in front of a person while they were shooting; you could get badly hurt. I liked archery the best because it reminded me of Club Med and my holidays.

Spin Tag by Ruairidh Grassick

Spin tag is very complicated and the rules are as follows:

1. Spin (fast) and try to tag someone;
2. Don't fall down...okay it isn't that complicated but it was still the highlight of my camp.

The only few children playing were: Chris, Matt, Joe, George and me. I think the second rule is the hardest one because sometimes you are so dizzy you cannot help but fall.

Spin tag is really good fun because I found it blocked out bad smells from the food which the other children were preparing. It was also a chance for me to play with friends outside and we all laughed when someone fell over.

Archery by Caileigh Faure

After orienteering, we walked down to archery (I didn't have a positive feeling about it). When we arrived at the base we were told to write our names on a piece of paper to show we had completed the activity. After we had done that, the instructor started to show us how to begin—I was really nervous.

He had soon finished showing us the basic method of archery: I was still a little unsure but somehow still ran to be first in the line. When he blew the whistle we were told to pick up our first shot. I was really nervous about letting go of the string but I did it! I watched it fly like the wind: it hit the yellow...but no...it bounced off! So disappointing! After five shots the yellow was still my best go. When it was time to leave I really didn't want to go; it was the best activity ever! I hope, and am sure, I will be able to do it again.

Archery by Mikkel Stenhaug

Straight after orienteering, I rushed down to the archery field and found the other group waiting or the last person to finish. We were asked to sign up on a sheet of paper and watched Mrs. order, Mr. Zimmerman and Nurse Justin in a competition. Eventually there was a winner and that winner was...Mrs. Forder.

Finally it was our turn. We scavenged through a box for an arm guard like an animal chasing its prey. We watched the instructor tell us the rules and how we should shoot. Eventually I got my turn and I hit...one red, blue, white and two blacks.

We were lucky to get some extra time and I watched as Nurse Justin shot a bull's-eye! I managed to get a picture of the group and on my way back I collected the arrows and picked up a cap from one of them as a souvenir.

Orienteering by Amy Griffin

We did orienteering on the second afternoon - Tuesday - we went downstairs and met the instructor. Here are the instructions we had to follow: split into pairs (I was with Shawn); take a map and a pencil with a sheet; and finally - listen. We had to find codes and write on a sheet of paper. We set off, I was holding the pencil and paper and I was as fast as a bumble bee. We found our first code in the office. It was a white rectangular shaped plastic bit with a square on it. I found them; and Shawn used the map.

The clues were needles in a haystack. Shawn and I came second out of everyone. It was an excellent brain exercise and indescribable fun - I loved it - I hope I can do it again some time soon.

Cooking by Abigail Ng

On Tuesday evening, Edwina and I were in charge of cooking. Due to Sean being ill, we were in charge (Edwina was the chef and I was the sous chef). We made pasta with bacon, cheese and vegetables. It took us ages to get the water boiling; to put the pasta in and wait for it to soften. It tasted of... nothing! No taste: no flavour! We cut the bacon and fried it - it smelt wonderful so, Edwina and I tasted it (the bacon was very hot). It tasted fantastic! We heard it sizzling on the pan and when we had another look it, it was cooked! We chopped the vegetables into little pieces and steamed them. When they were cooked, we drained the pasta and combined all the foods together. It was ready!

Jack complained that we used his bacon: the others didn't mind. We tried it and it tasted delicious. After all that eating, we had a lot of pasta left, so Edwina and I tried to eat as much as we could. We finished all the leftover bacon and half of the pasta. We couldn't finish the rest so we had to throw it in the bin. Finally, we washed up after we finished. This took a long time, especially the big bowl containing little bits of pasta, vegetables and cheese. I never knew cooking was so much fun!

Orienteering by Alastair Hirsch

When we were doing the orienteering Guy and I were put in a pair. Guy said he had sneaked a look at the group before us answer sheet and said that the first four letters of the code were I,V,A,N. After we got our sheet and wrote the letters down and headed towards the guard house - even though it was out of bounds - we still went as we thought it would be ok. After a minute of searching we found the letter. As soon as we wrote it down we raced off towards the boat shed; there was some work going on and the drills were roaring like Jumbo Jets!

The second letter was quite hard to find as it was inside the boat shed a bit. We raced off to the free standing wall which was easy to find and we set off to find our last letter. When we got there it wasn't there: and everyone was looking for it! We went back to the man who ran the activity and he said it wasn't there as it had been taken off so we were finished in about 10 minutes!

Archery by Matilda Chaumet

After orienteering, I went down to archery. It is a sport using a bow and arrow; you shoot the arrow onto a large circle target with five different colours on it: white, black, blue, red and yellow.

We signed our names on a piece of paper and had to put on arm bands to protect us from getting hurt on our left arm. When it was my go to do it, I put the end of the arrow in between the white guards and the arrow head on a little hook (this stopped it falling). I pulled the string (with three fingers) right up to my cheek and I let go. It went through the air and missed the big target. I did it four more times and one arrow hit. It went into the blue!

Cooking Our Own Meals by Matthew Beshke

One of the major factors about camp was that we cooked our own meals. At first, I was as scared as a mouse at cooking our own meals, but now (after camp) I realize that I didn't have to be scared after all. Here is a random rundown of our daily meals:

1. Monday dinner: our first meal and I was scared. I didn't eat a lot because the 'cheese sauce' in the macaroni and cheese was really hard. We called it 'rubber cheese' and therefore, it was a very funny meal (I took about six pictures).
2. Tuesday breakfast was a feast compared to the night before - even though it was only rice crispies - and even better, I prepared it!
3. We ate Tuesday lunch on the beach and it was great - tortia rolls with jam. I couldn't possibly go hungry on Tuesday.
4. Tuesday dinner was the best meal of the trip in my opinion - spaghetti bolognese. It had been made to perfection.
5. Wednesday breakfast was weird. The pancakes were shaped like blobs but they tasted OK. Overall, it was an OK meal of 'blob pancakes'.

The last meal of the trip was Wednesday lunch and we had jam sandwiches. It was just as good as the tortia rolls, if not better.

So, you see, I never really had anything to worry about (except for 'rubber cheese'). I really enjoyed cooking my own meals, and I would definitely do it again.



Instrumental Evening



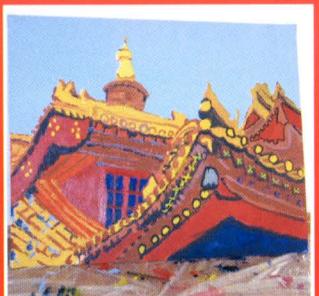


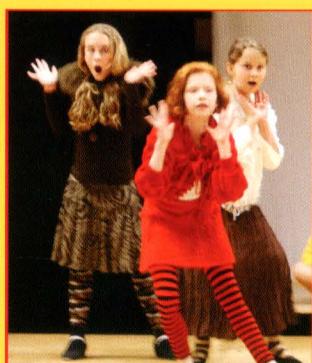
Christmas Music



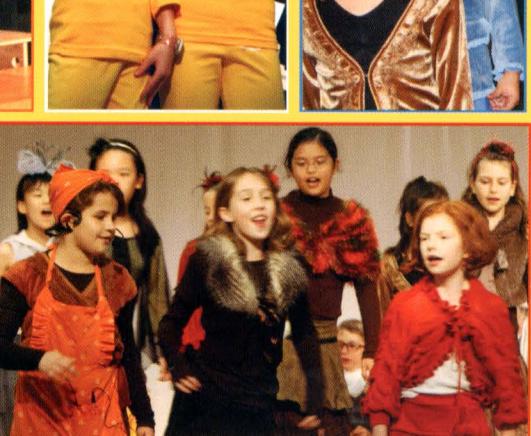
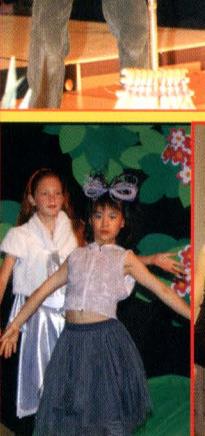
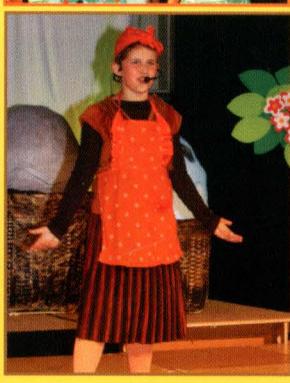


FOBISSEA and EAABIS workshops in Thailand and Beijing.





Kellett School presents





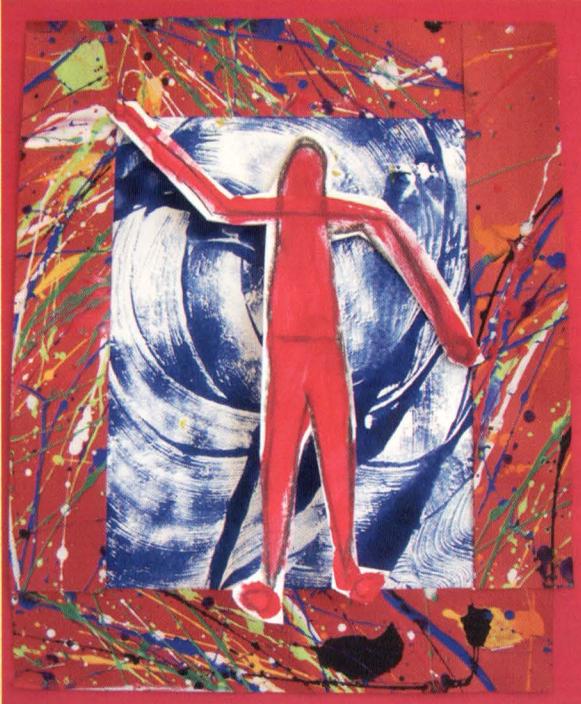
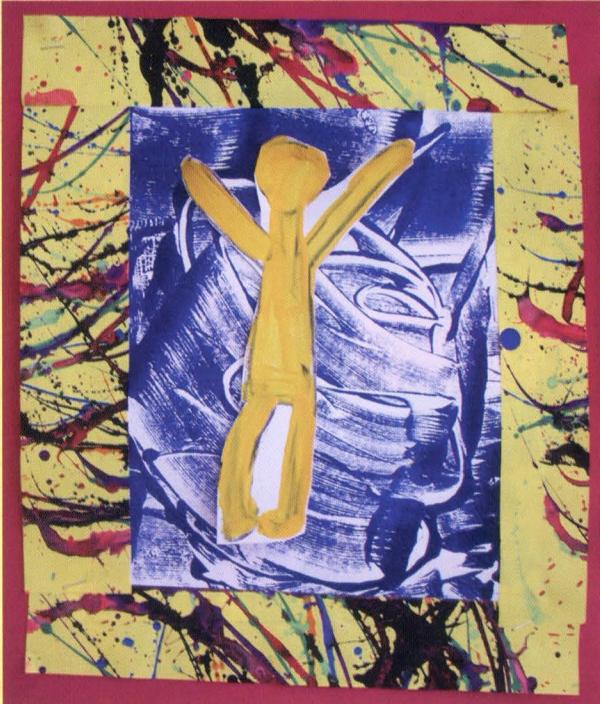


Annual Music Concert



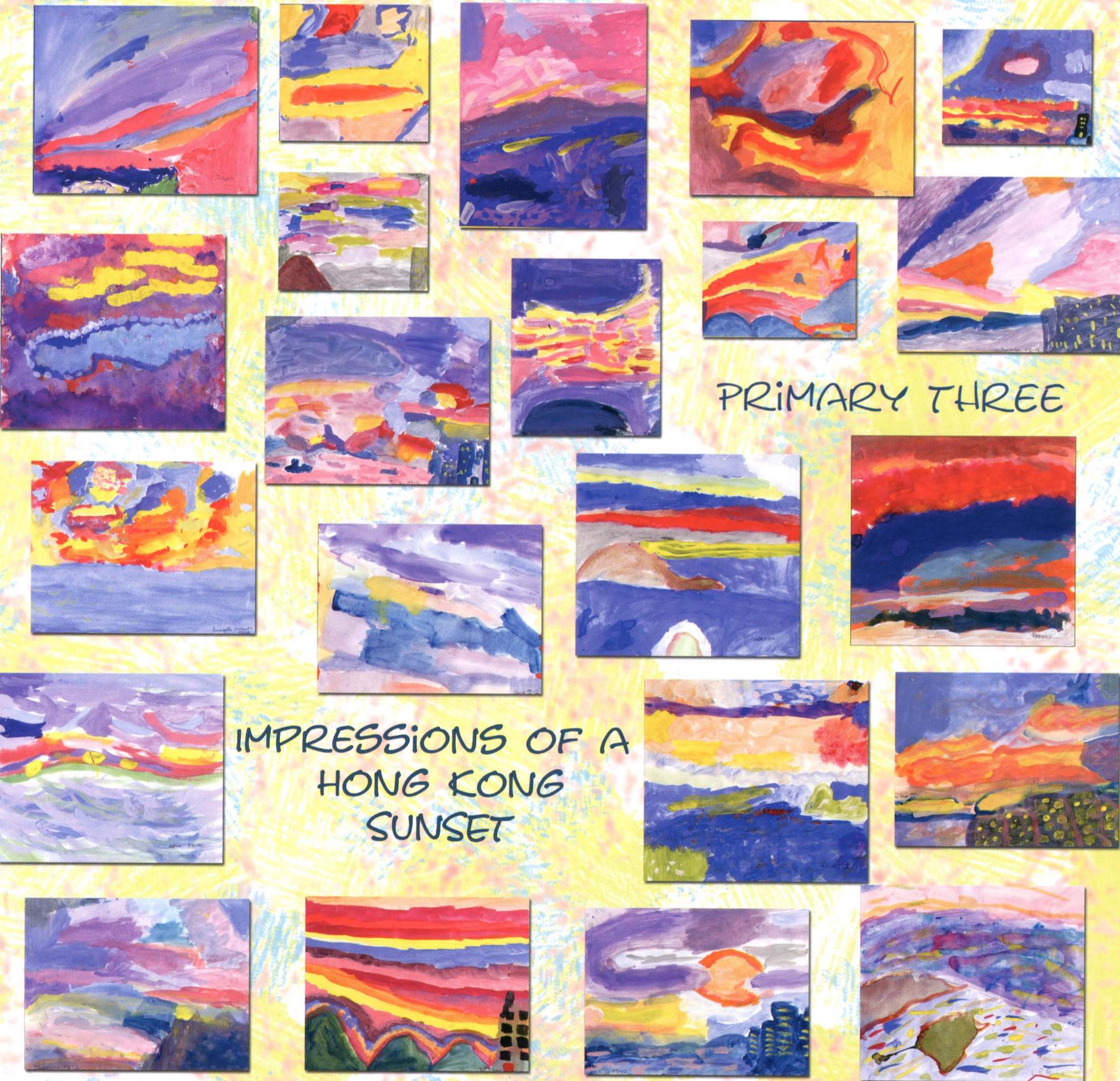


Primary One Action Paintings



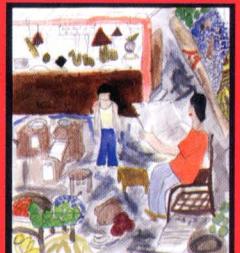
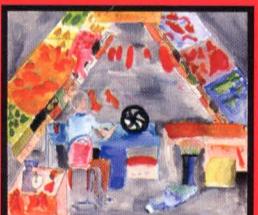
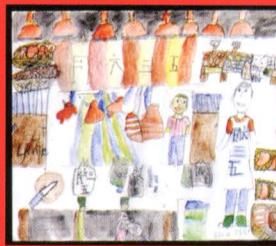
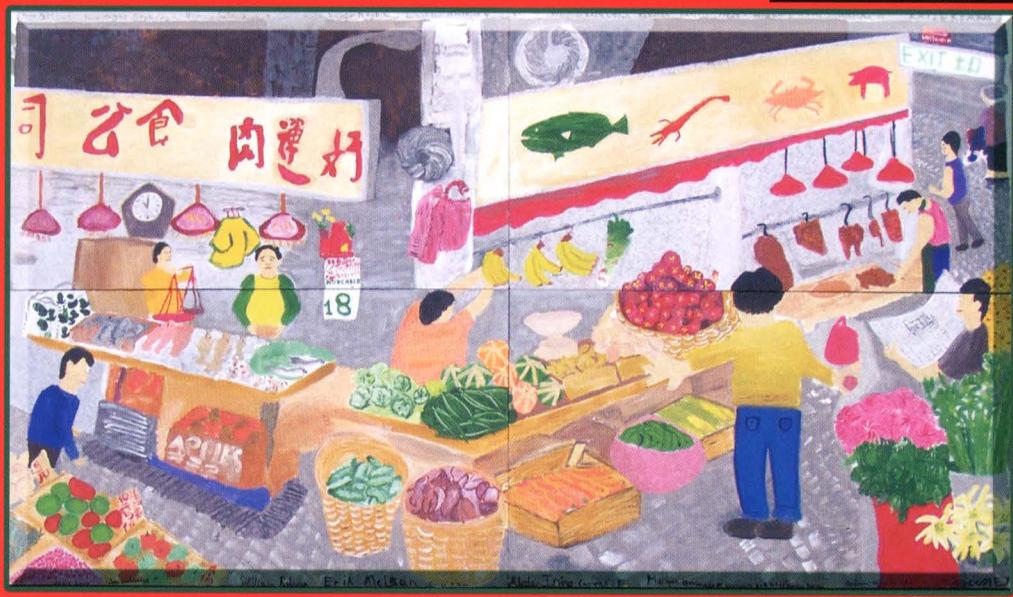
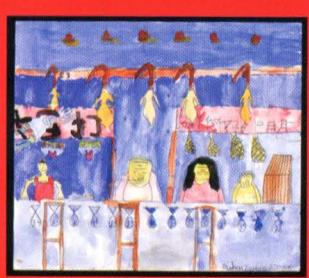
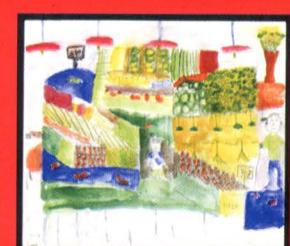


Primary Two Independent Sewing



EXPRESSIVE MASKS AND SCULPTURES BY PRIMARY FOUR



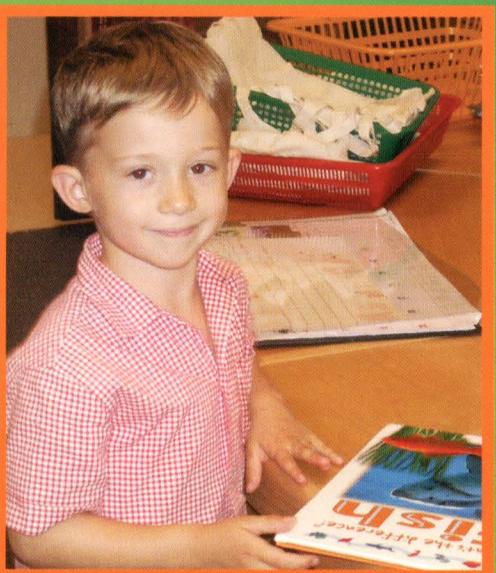
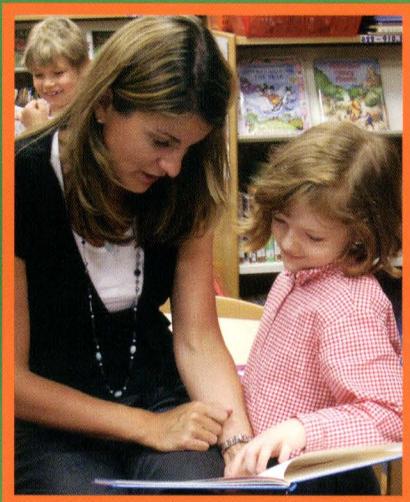
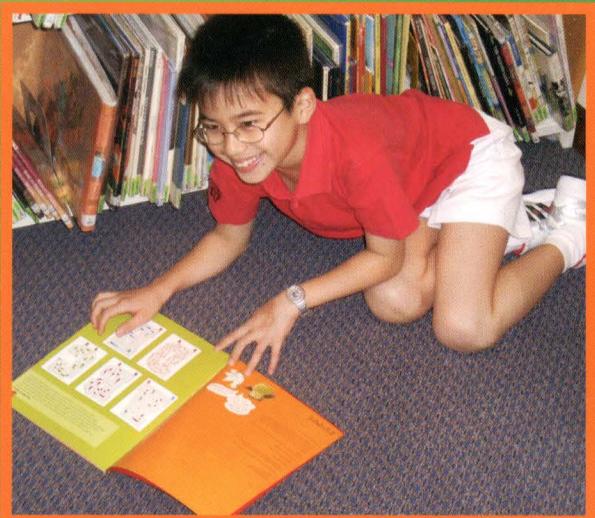
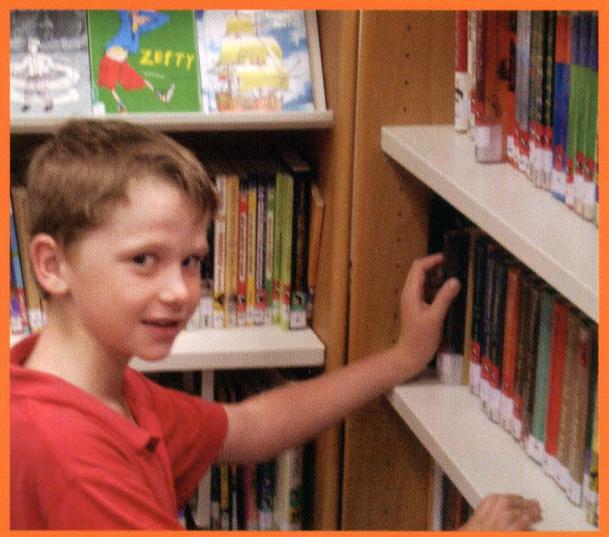
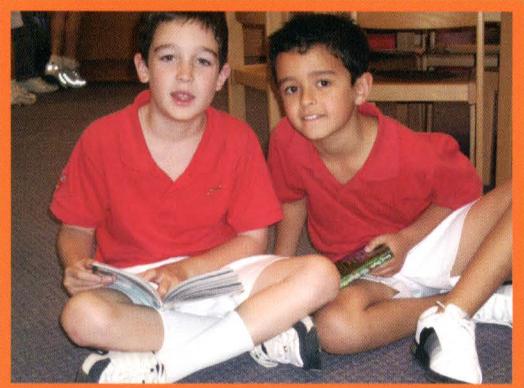




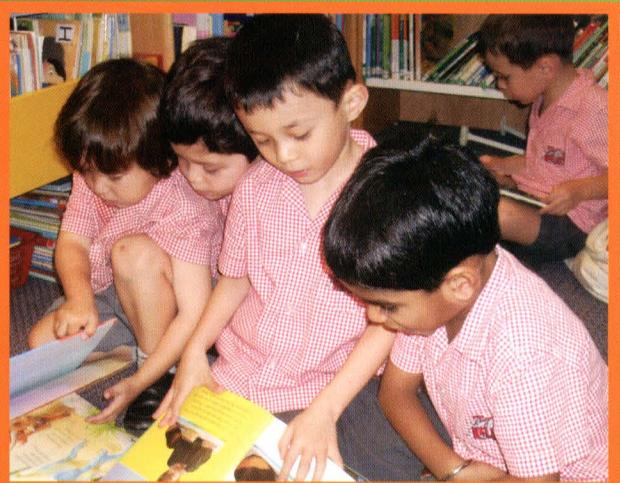
Primary 6 Art Winter Wonderlands

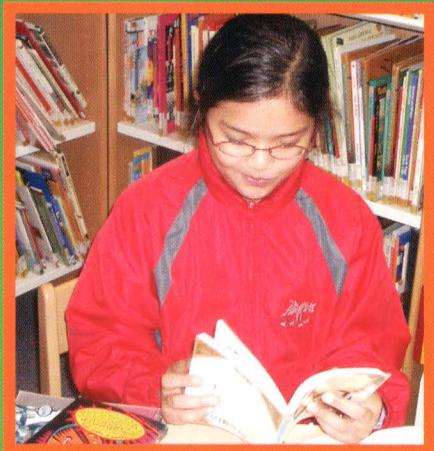
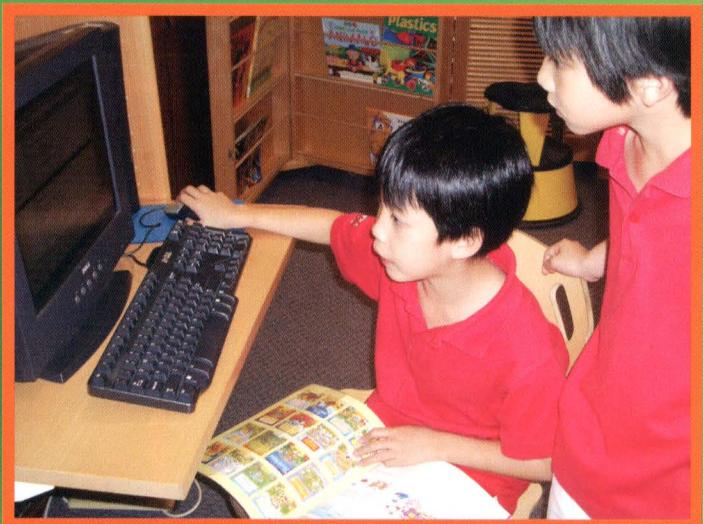
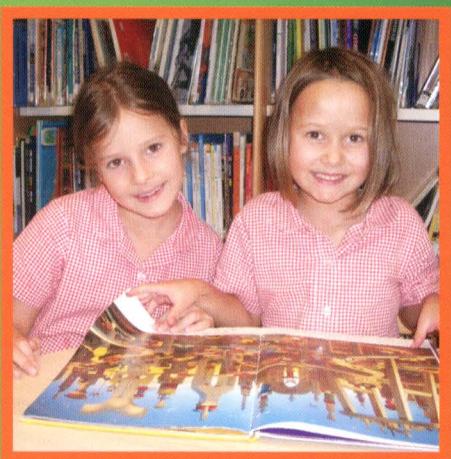
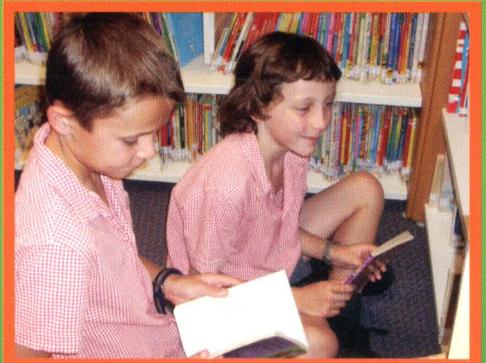
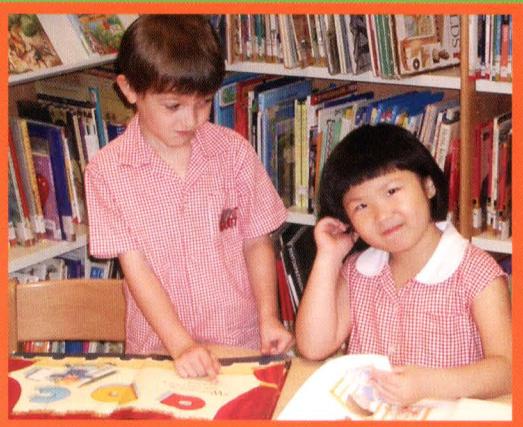


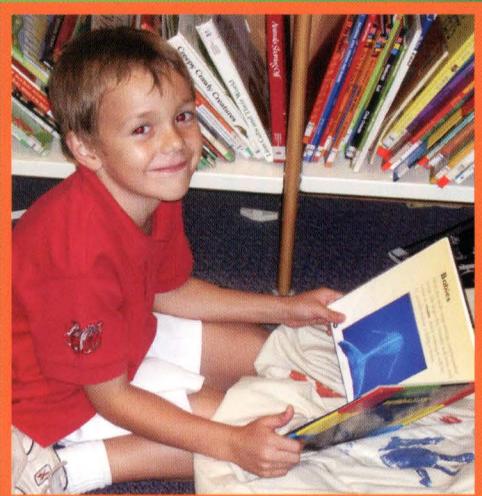
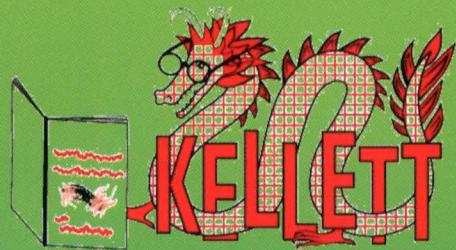
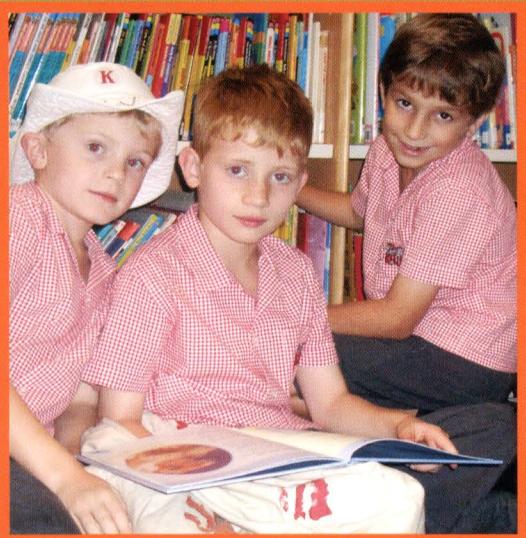




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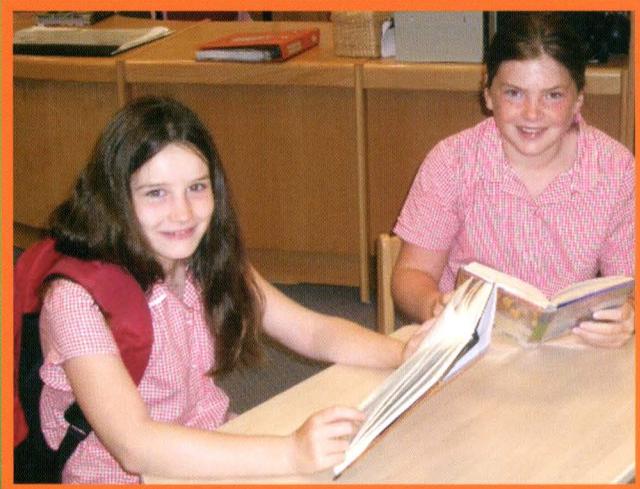
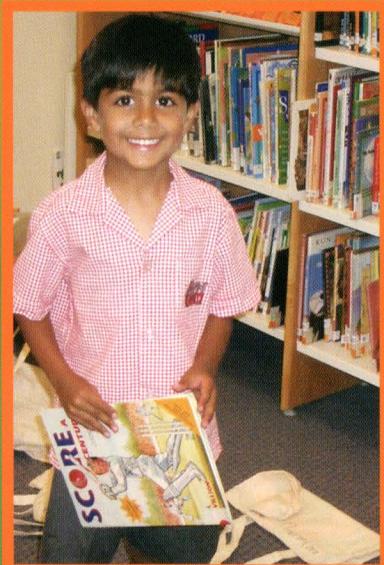
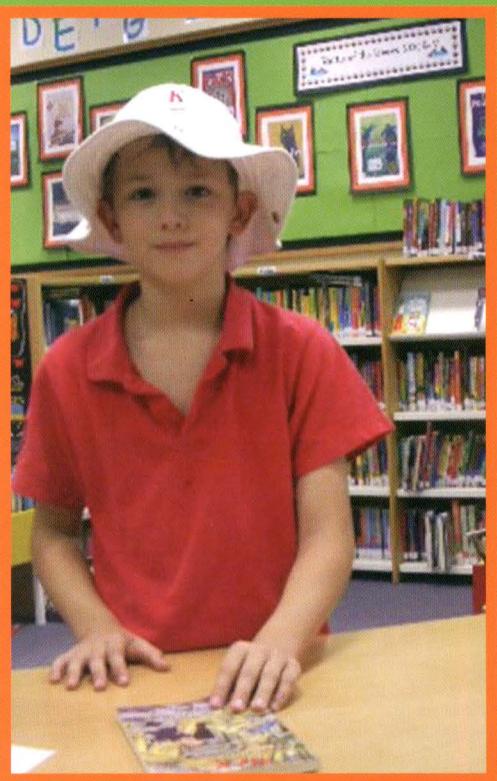




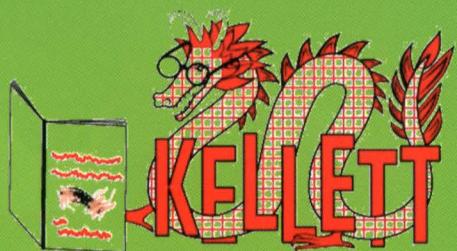


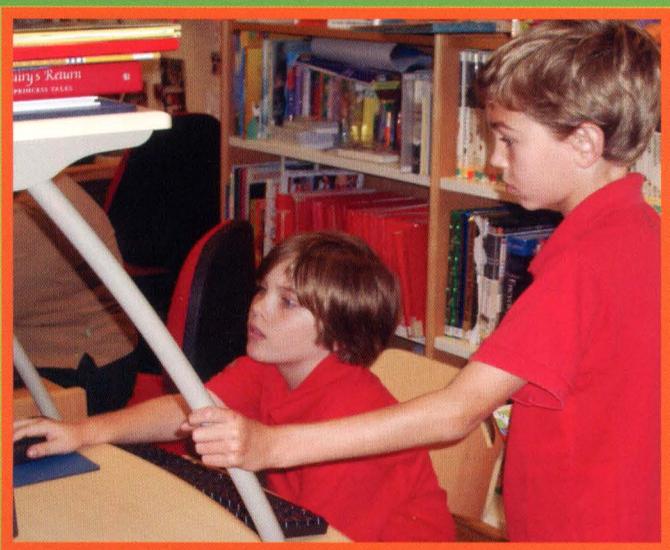
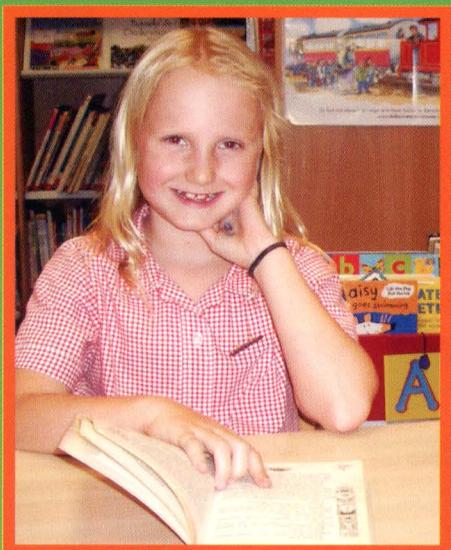
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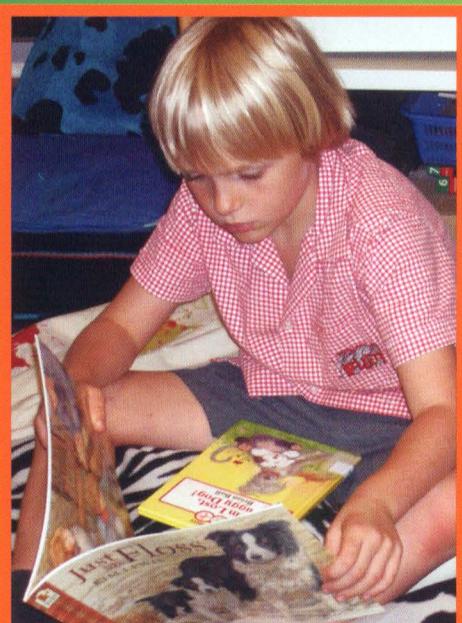
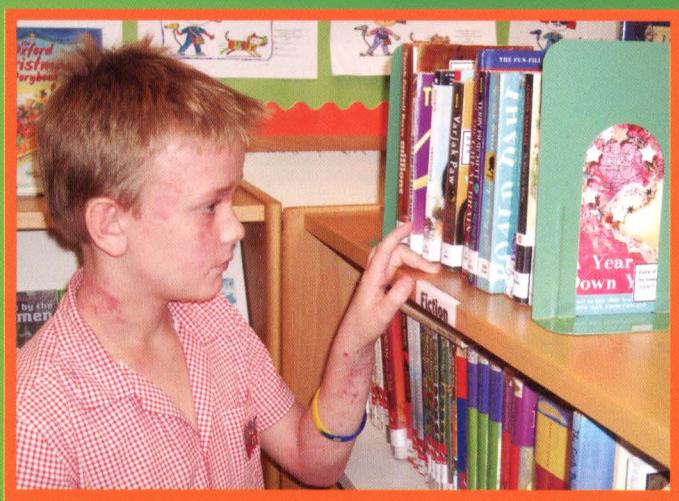
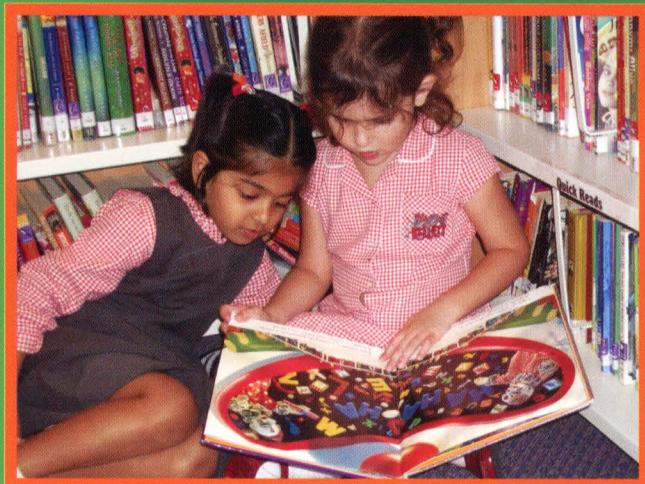


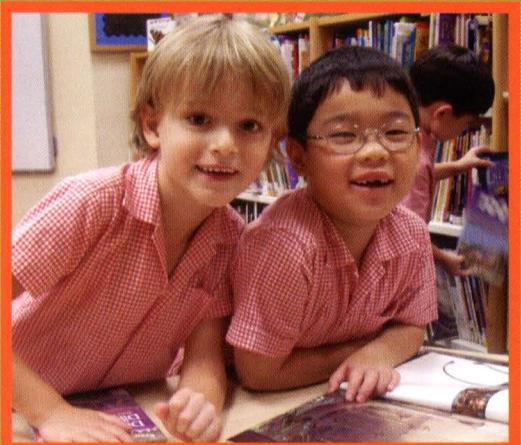
Kellett Library





Kellett Library





Battle of the Books Club 2007

Physical Education



Physical Education



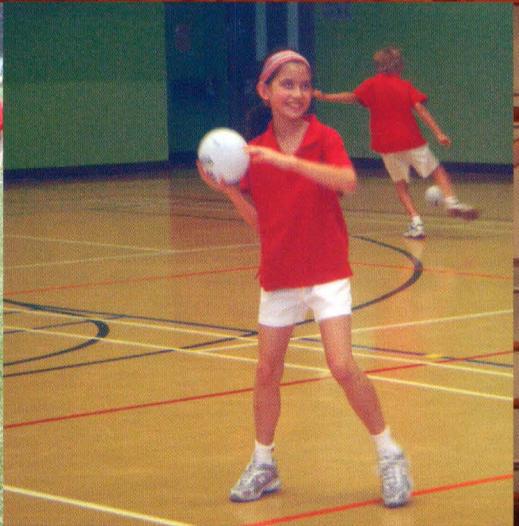
Physical Education



Physical Education



Physical Education



Physical Education

Extra-Curricular Sports



Extra-Curricular Sports



Extra-Curricular Sports



Extra-Curricular Sports



Extra-Curricular Sports



Extra-Curricular Sports



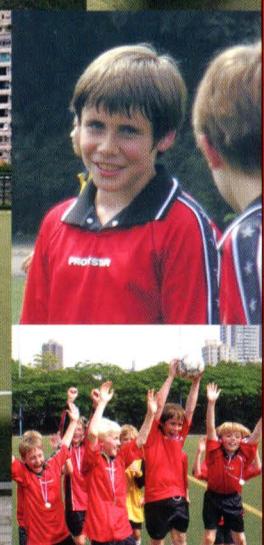
Extra-Curricular Sports Extra-Curricular Sports Extra-Curricular Sports

Extra-Curricular Sports

Extra-Curricular Sports

Extra-Curricular Sports

Kellett Sports Teams



Kellett Sports Teams

Kellett Sports Teams

Kellett Sports Teams

Saturday Soccer Saturday Soccer Saturday Soccer Saturday Soccer Saturday Soccer



Saturday Soccer Saturday Soccer Saturday Soccer Saturday Soccer Saturday Soccer

FOBISSEA Primary Games

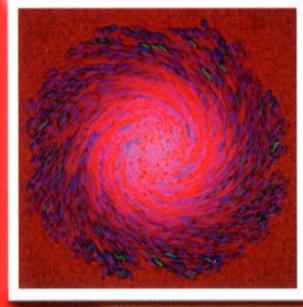
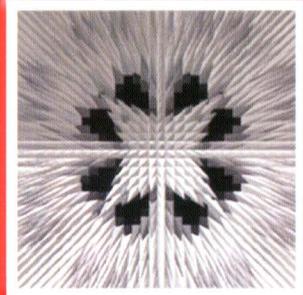
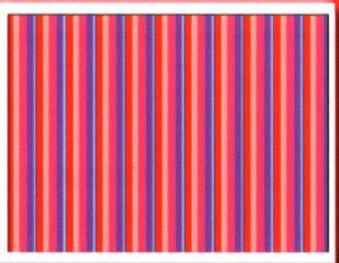
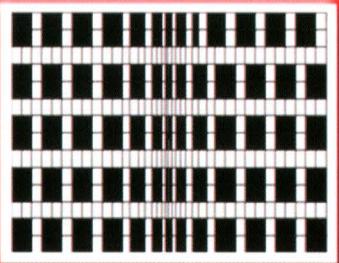
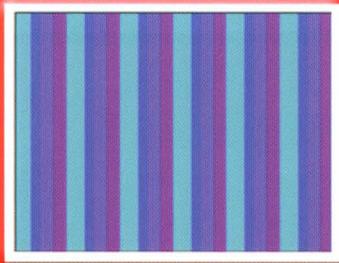
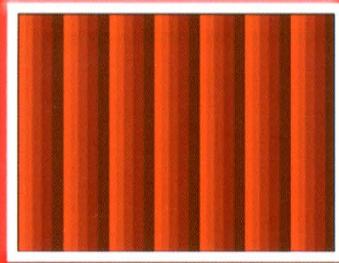


FOBISSEA Primary Games

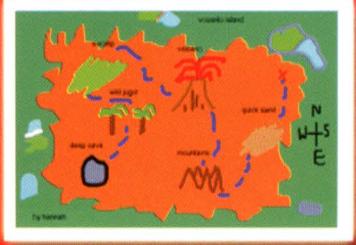
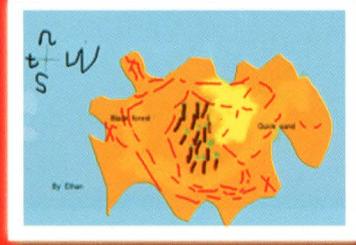
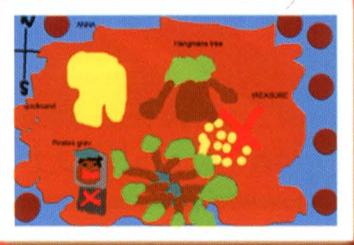
FOBISSEA Primary Games

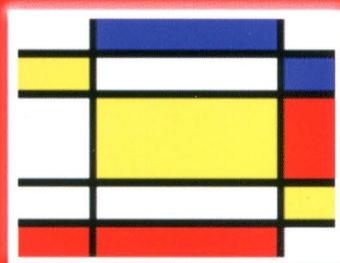
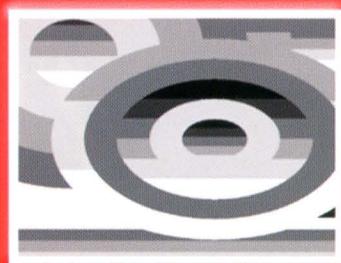
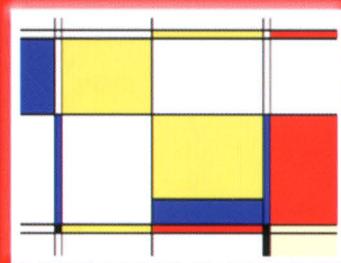
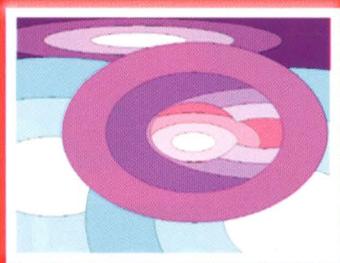
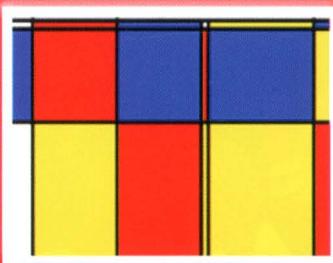
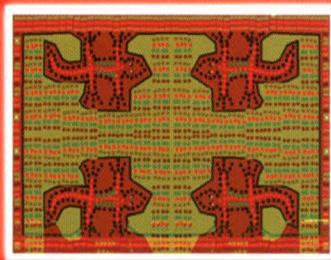
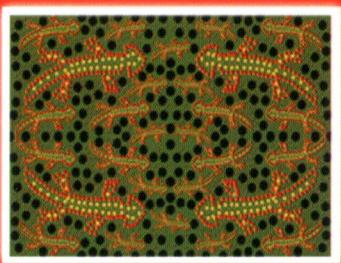
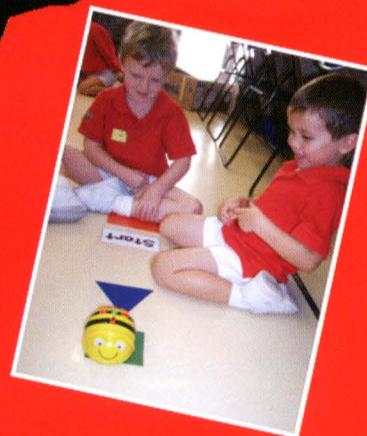
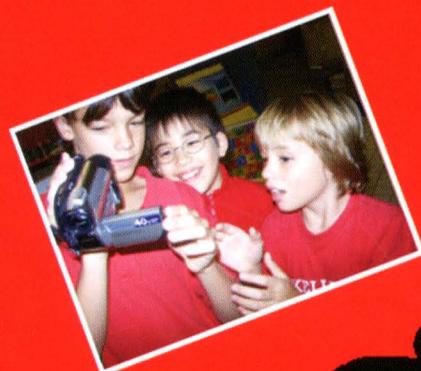






INFORMATION COMMUNICATION TECHNOLOGY (ICT)

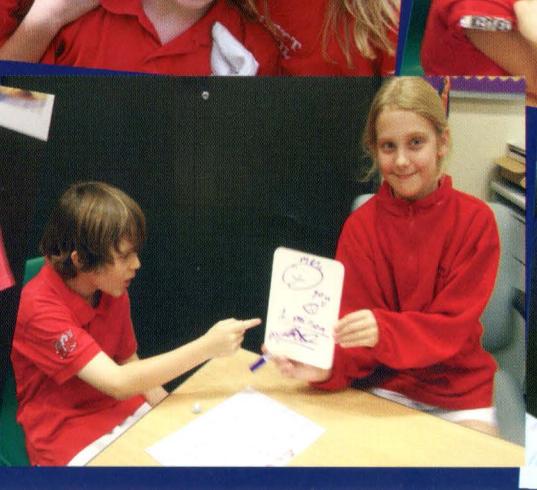
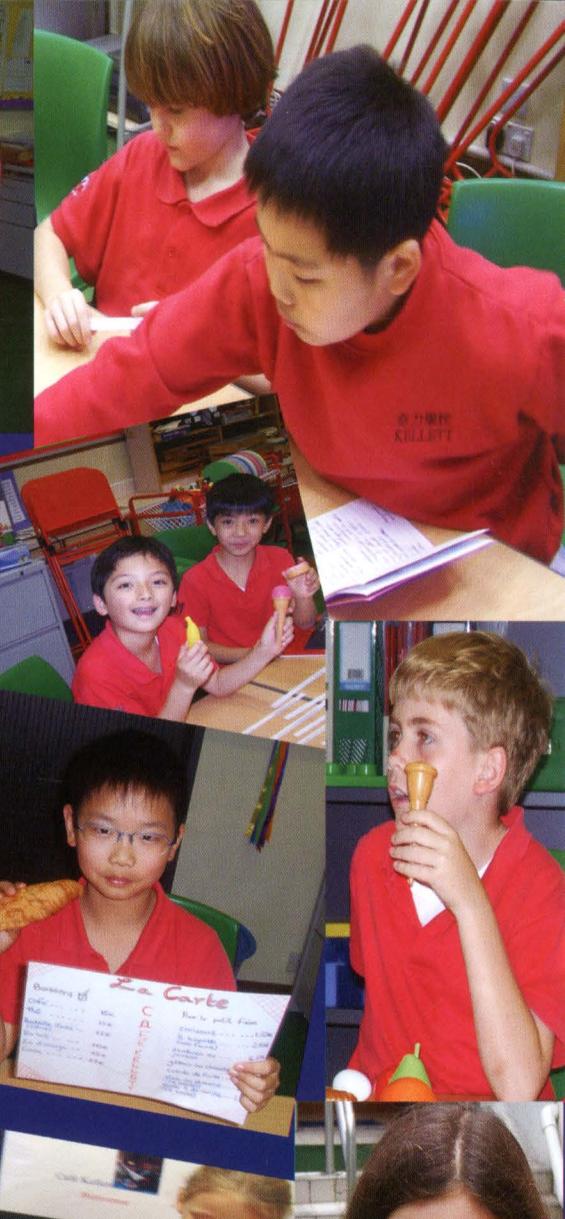






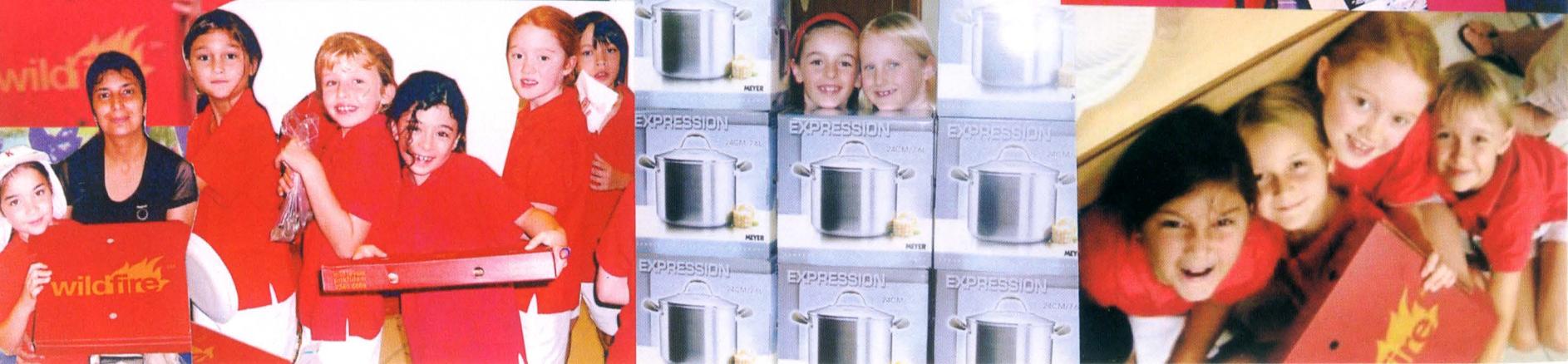
Covered Area







P4 PIZZA SALE
P5 CHRISTMAS CARDS
P6 GIFT WRAPPING PAPER
P6 REINDEER CANDY CANES
RECEPTION TEATOWEL
SATURDAY SOCCER COFFEE
P1 DVD SALE
P3 SPORT DAY BAKE SALE
MOONCAKE COLLECTION
CHRISTMAS GIFT COLLECTION
P2 PIZZA SALE





聖雅各福群會 St. James' Settlement

បាស្ត្រីសម្រាប់ការសិក្សា CHILDREN'S SURGICAL CENTRE

Rehabilitation Surgery for disabled Cambodians
Kien Khleang National Rehabilitation Centre

Rehabilitation Surgery for disabled Cambodians Kien Khleang National Rehabilitation Centre

Staff Fun



Staff Fun





THANK YOU



THANK YOU









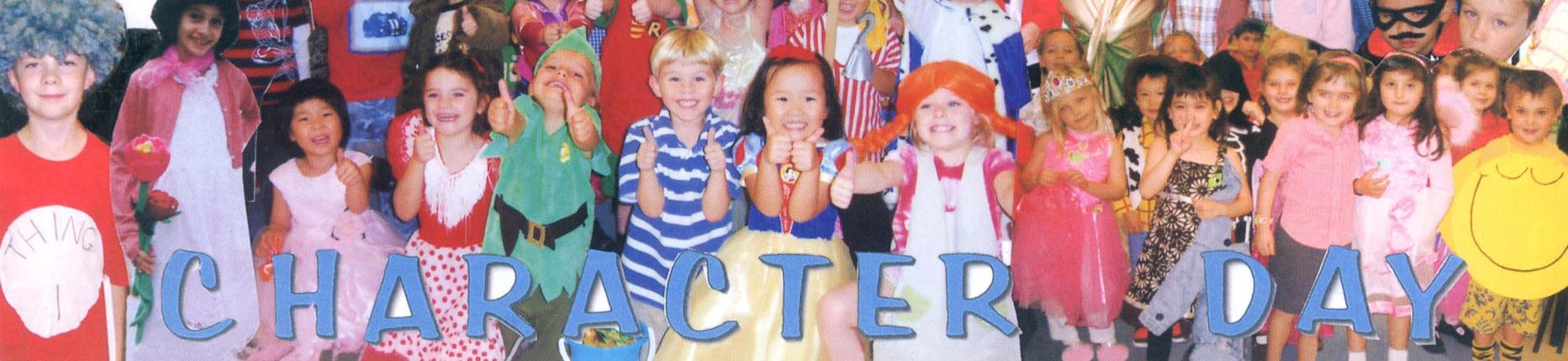


Multi-cultural Day!





BOOK



THING
CHARACTER DAY



Memories



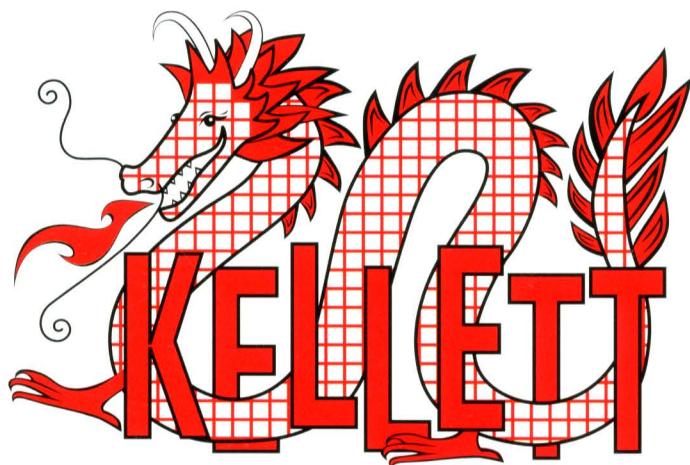
Memories



P6 Last Days

Hands United In Peace

Acknowledgements



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