

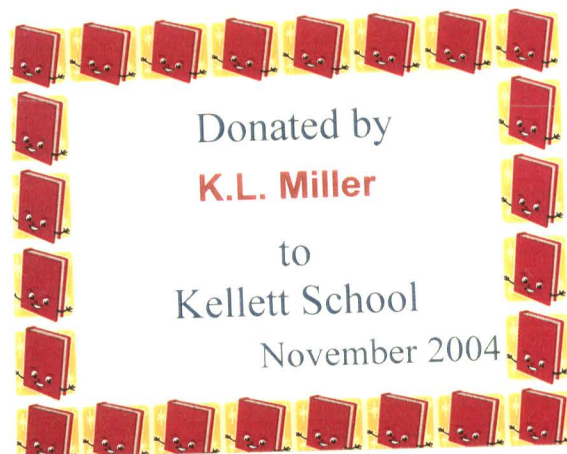
# *Kellett School*

**Primary Six**

**1985 — 1986**

**Limited Edition**





Donated by

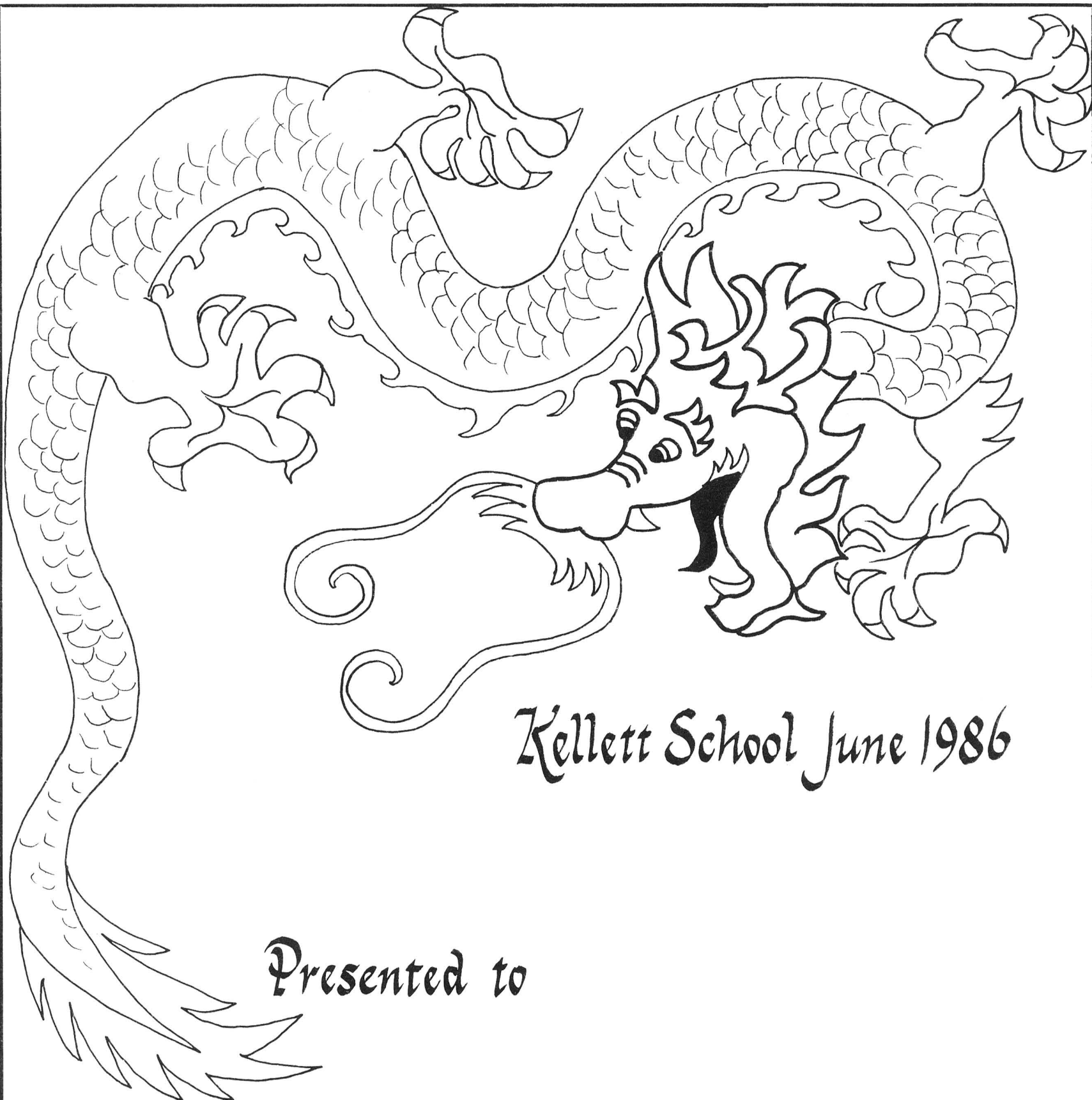
**K.L. Miller**

to

Kellett School

November 2004



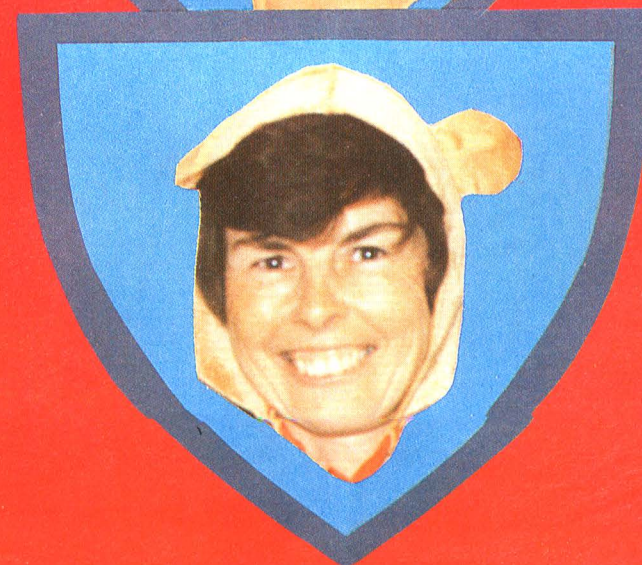
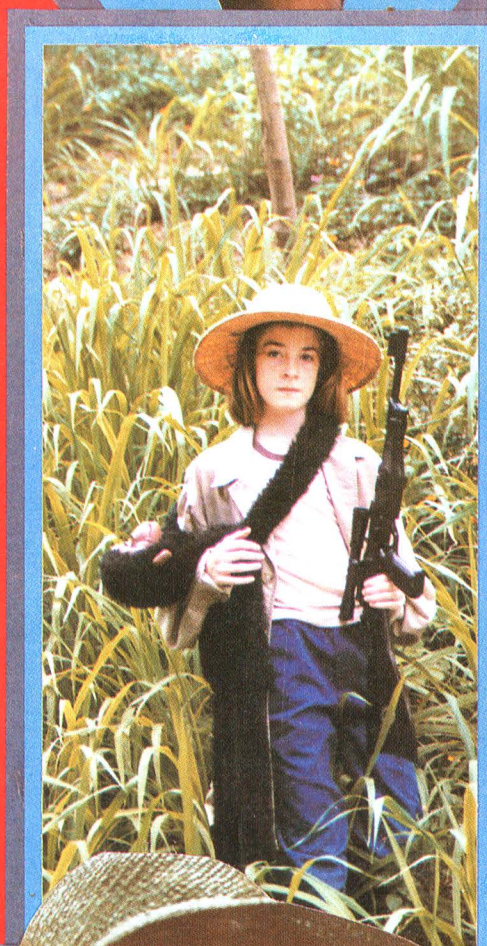


*Kellett School June 1986*

*Presented to*



Memoirs of a  
Modern Major General



Trophies '78

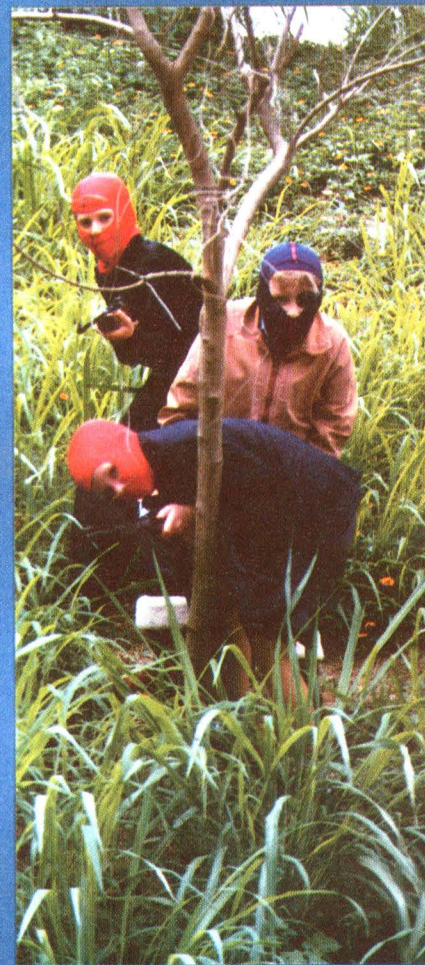




**The Jardine family  
at home in Pokfulam**



... but unbeknown  
to them .....



**The audience not yet  
warmed up.**



**Trophy '80  
(a lean year)**





*The Jardine Cover*





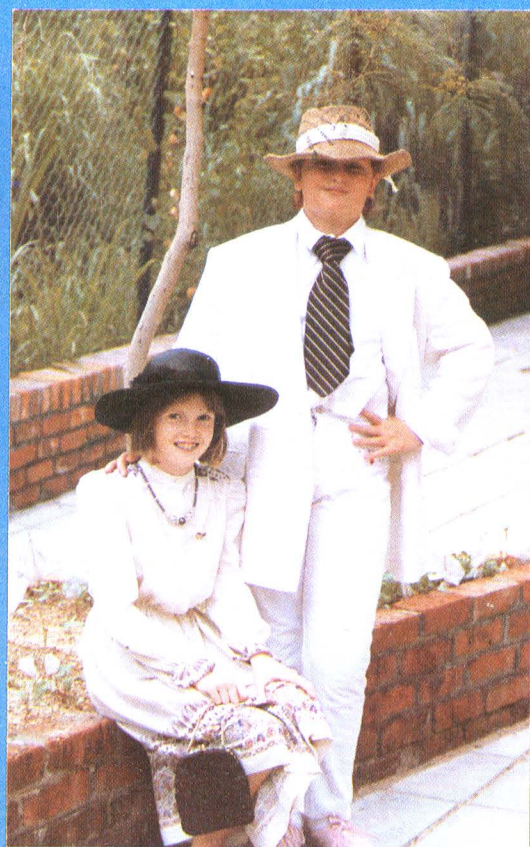




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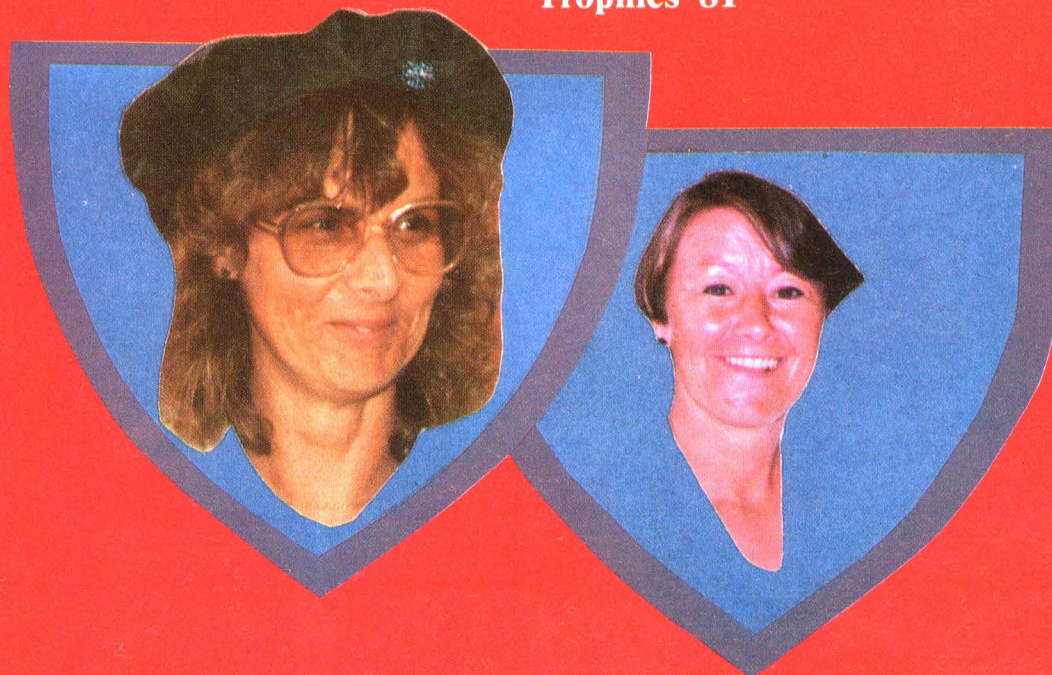


Where are the girls?



Mater and Pater

Trophies '81







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Trophies '82



A collage of 20 photographs showing children in various outdoor activities. The photos are arranged in a grid-like fashion, with some overlapping. The children are engaged in a variety of activities: some are wearing hats (baseball caps, bucket hats, a gas mask), some are holding cameras or binoculars, some are playing games (like airsoft or paintball), and some are simply posing or smiling. The background of the photos is mostly outdoors, with trees and foliage visible. The overall tone is bright and cheerful, capturing moments of childhood fun and exploration.









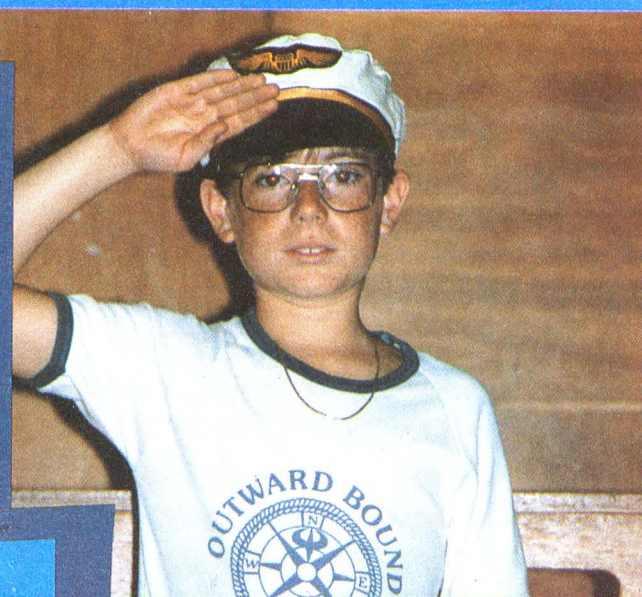
Entertainment  
Tonight



Trophies '83



Monarch of the Sea



Trophies '83

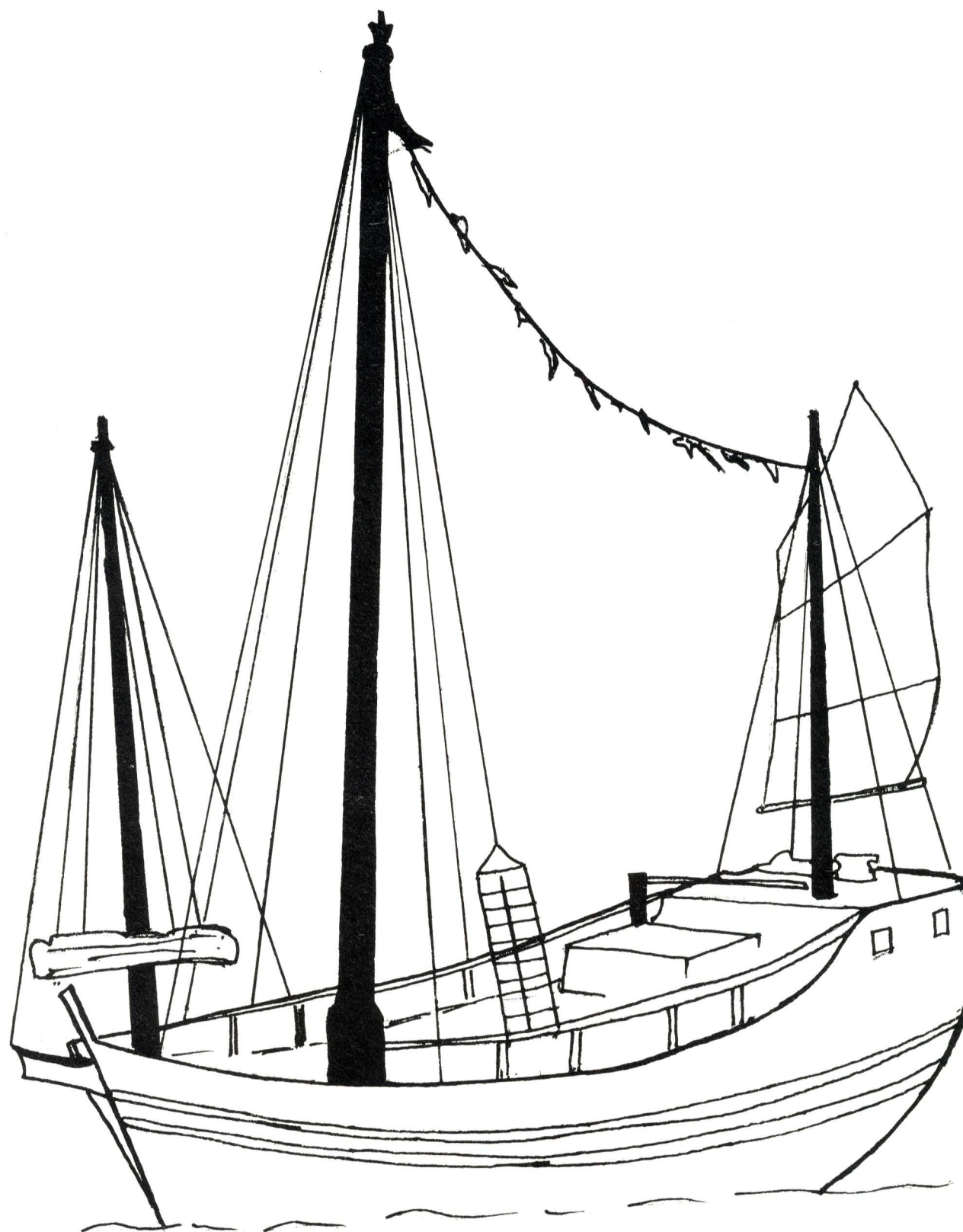




Even  
More  
Trophies

for the  
Major General's  
Collection









To the Rescue



Trophies '84





'Pouff' — Hercule  
does it again!

In the nick of time



Will the real Dr. Fu Man Chu  
stand up.

(Encore)



The Flying Squad arrive



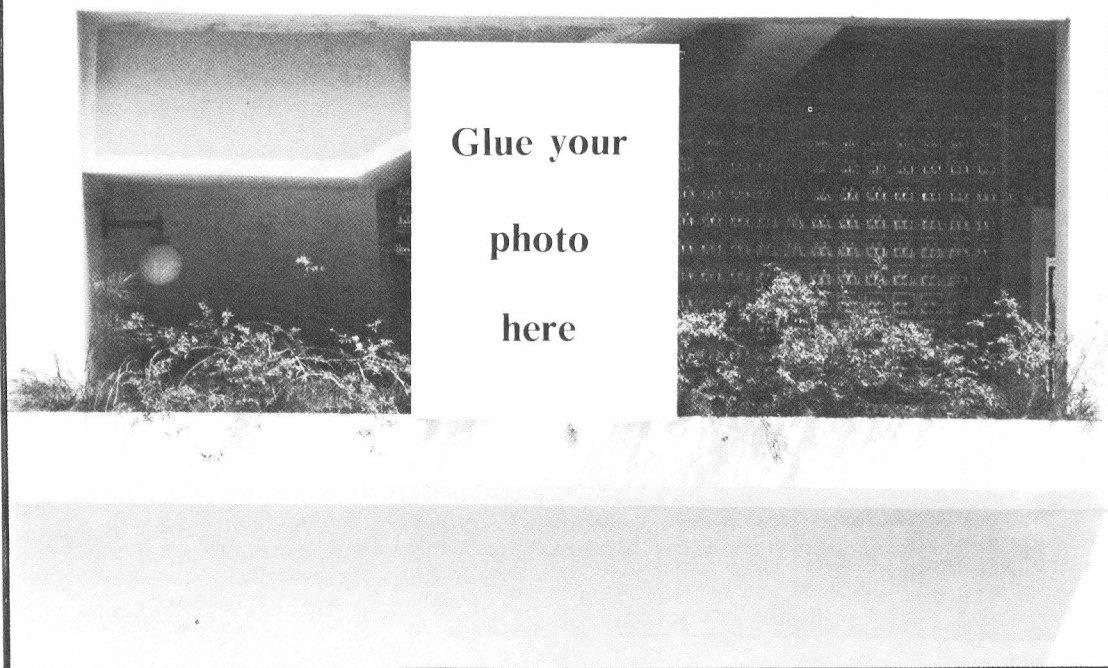


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# All About Me

## KELLETT SCHOOL



My name is .....

I am ..... years old. My birthday is on

.....

My hair is ..... and I have ..... eyes.

My teacher's name is .....

At school I like ..... best of all.

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



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# From The Principal

As the children look through the pages of this year's edition of 'Kellett', they will be reminded by the photos, paintings, drawings and written work of the many exciting and varied activities that have formed part of the school year.

To give an example, just in the last couple of weeks the children's visits have ranged from Reception visiting the 'Queen Elizabeth II', riding on the Peak tram, or choosing plants from the nursery, to the Primary V and VI visit to the Henry Moore Exhibition. The school's representatives selected for the Hong Kong teams have played Netball and Football against the Kowloon teams, and the chess team have hosted a game with one of the English Schools Foundation schools. Primary III classes have been involved in the sex education project and enjoyed the timely arrival to Cuddles of a litter of six baby rabbits. Primary I and II have mounted a delightful Easter display of rabbits and ducks in the foyer. The Assemblies have included the Primary I musical version of Cinderella, the Primary VI sports drama and mime and Primary V poems, posters and stories on teeth.

Many of the classes are closely following the progress of Halley's Comet, although we have not heard of a sighting yet. The choir are busy at work, preparing a performance for parents of 'Rip van Winkle'. Many of the children have been involved in producing drawings of school life for the new Parents' Booklet, and everyone has been learning a song for the opening of our garden.

The highlight of the week was without a doubt the ceremonial opening of the new Kellett Garden. We are all very appreciative of the extra space our new garden has provided, which will give the children during break and lunch play a new venue for summer picnic lunches, for quiet, shady seating under the banyan tree, for house play or just the opportunity to enjoy a garden atmosphere. We will also use the garden to support the curriculum as it creates a new environment for scientific and topic work.

The planters will provide garden space for the children to plant, grow, tend and observe their own flowers and vegetables; the variety of plants included will not only encourage insect life but also provide specimens for plant study. Our bird table will, we hope, encourage birds to use the garden and we also hope to make space for animal runs and an aviary.

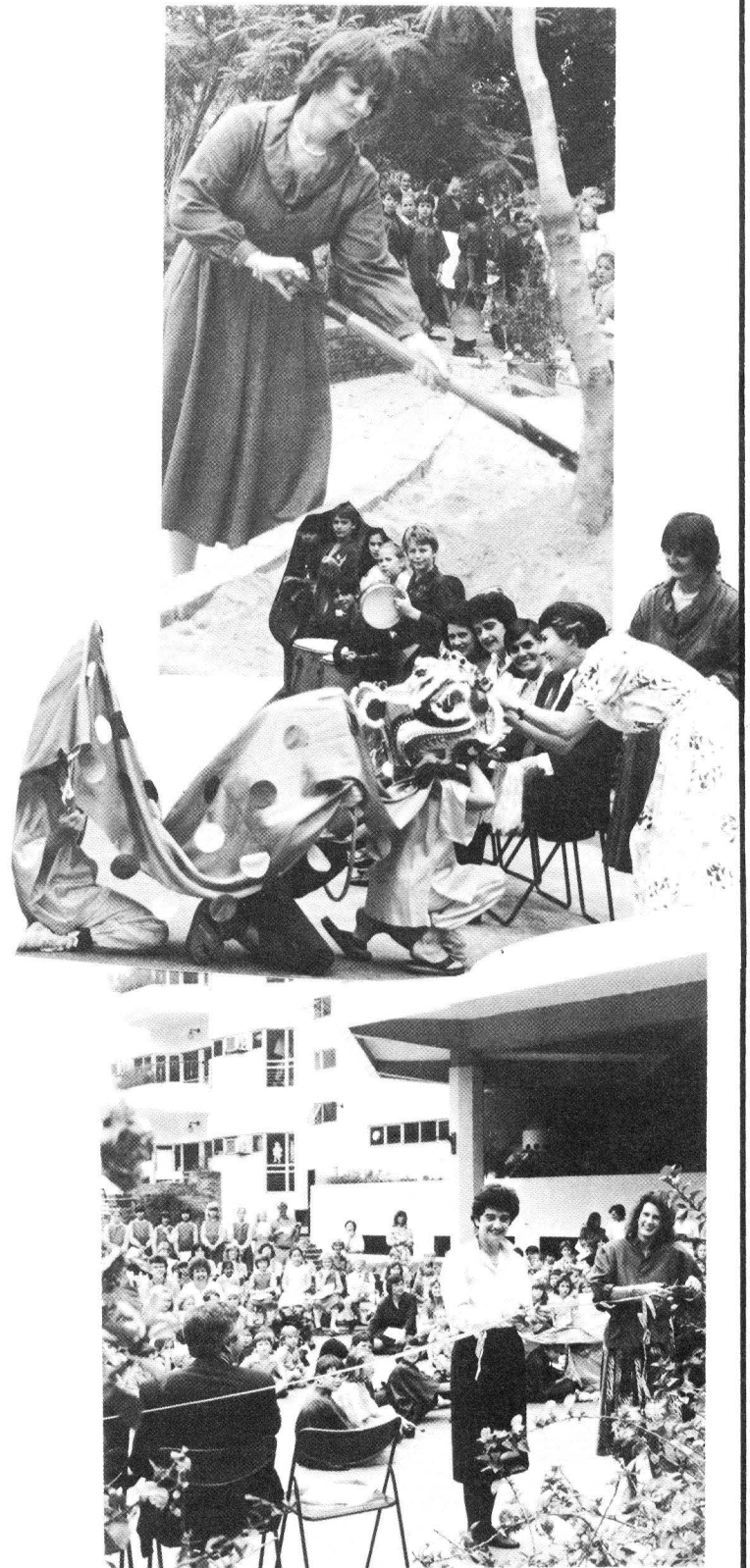
Some of our children are lucky enough to have a garden in Hong Kong but many do not, and I am sure they will all benefit from this new dimension added to our school facilities.

Congratulations to the teachers, the magazine committee, and of course to the children for again producing such an enjoyable magazine which admirably reflects Kellett 1985-86.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank all who support the school in many different ways: the school governors, the parents who help on a day to day basis in school, helping in the medical room, the resources centre, the library and the classrooms, and those who help at Brownies, Cubs and Saturday Morning Sports. I think particular thanks should go to this year's fund-raising organisers for supporting our garden project. The teachers enjoy the support of parents in their work: it is this joint approach which makes the children's attitude to school such a positive one.

18th March, 1986.

*Vivienne Steer*





# Our Teachers



Mrs. S. Gifkins

- Standing (left to right) : Mrs. L. Evans, Mrs. V. Barker, Mrs. C. Goldstein, Mr. N. Miller, Mrs. F. Macleod, Mrs. A. Smith, Mrs. J. Ramsey, Miss G. Voller, Mrs. L. Ashdown, Mrs. C. Lamont, Mrs. J. Wiltshire, Mrs. G. Tully, Mrs. J. Tyrrell, Mrs. E. Phillips, Mrs. B. Cox, Mrs. S. Trimble, Mrs. J. Greenaway
- Sitting : Mrs. M. Davies, Mrs. A. Mason-Parker, Mrs. P. Robinson, Mrs. A. Cooke, Mrs. J. Morton, Mrs. V. Steer, Mrs. M. Coultous, Mrs. M. Viney, Mrs. T. James, Mrs. J. Hughes
- Front row : Mrs. J. Yates, Mrs. L. Hattingh, Mrs. B. Pritchard, Mr. S. Marshall, Mrs. A. Ho, Miss C. Waugh, Mrs. J. Clarke, Mrs. H. Probert



# .....and Others Who Help Us



Our Bus Drivers



Ah Shun and her team



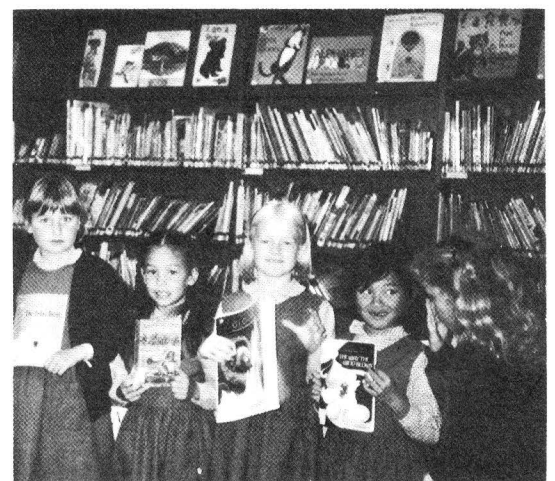
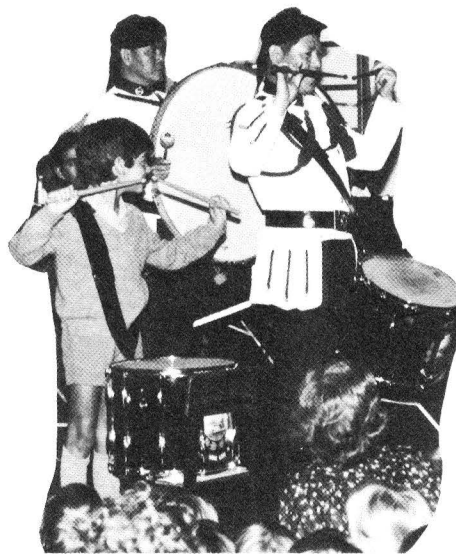
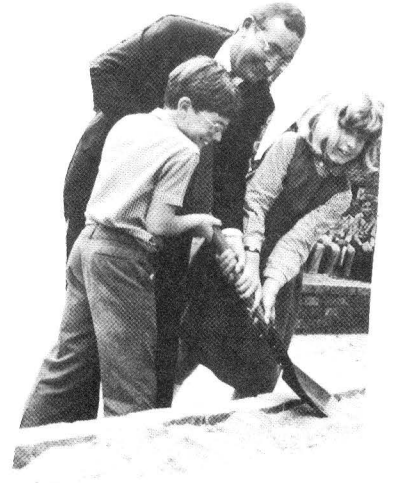
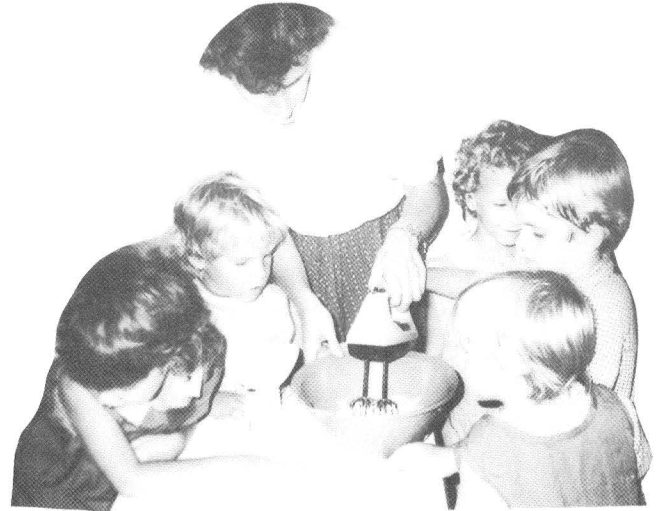
Mr. Chiu



Mrs. A. Ho, Assistant Secretary  
Mrs. J. Morton, School Accountant  
Mrs. F. Macleod, School Bursar



# Year At A Glance

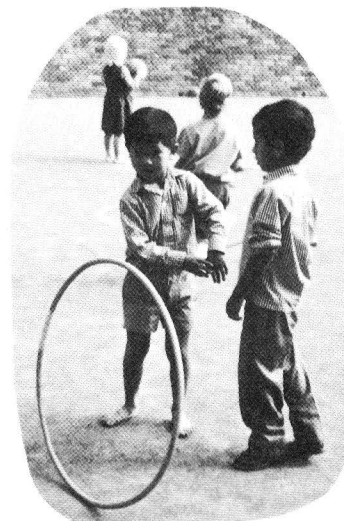
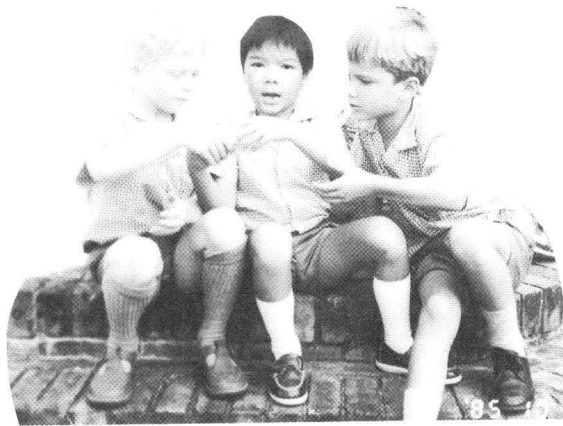
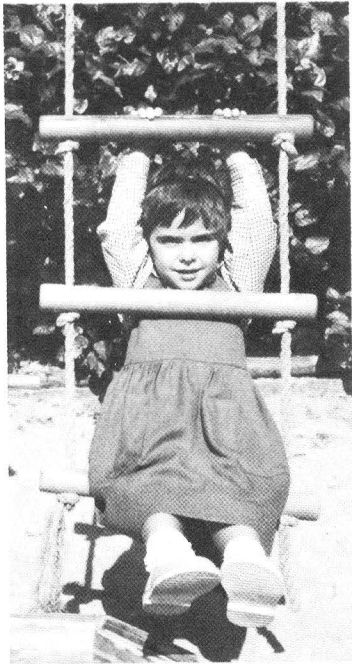








# Playtime Is Fun



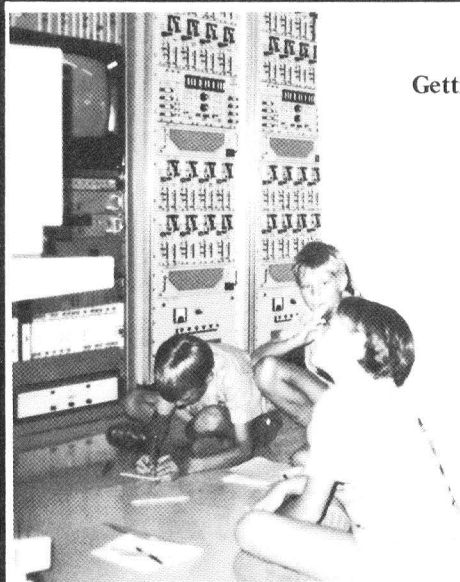


# Camping At Lantau





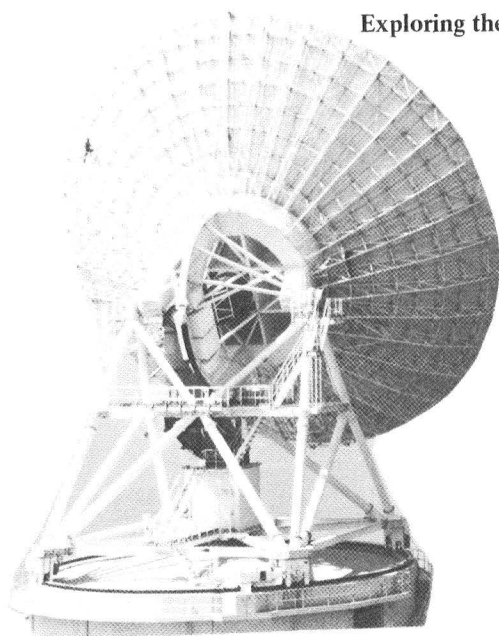
# Class Excursions



Getting to know the animals at the R.S.P.C.A.



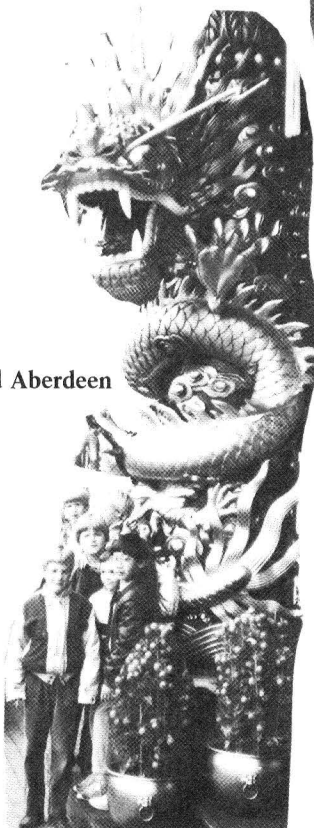
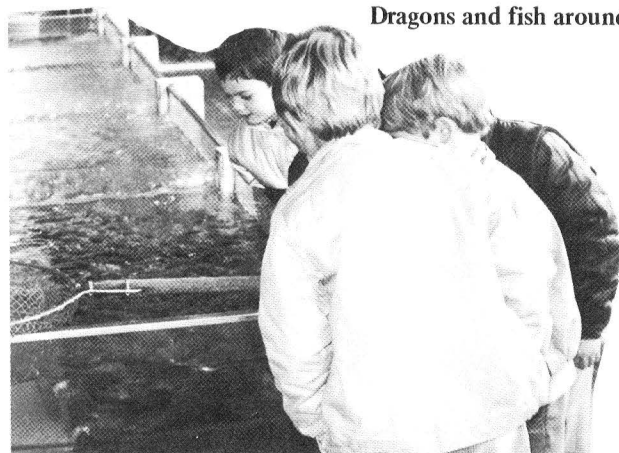
Exploring the Satellite Earth Station



Lantern Exhibition  
at City Hall



Dragons and fish around Aberdeen





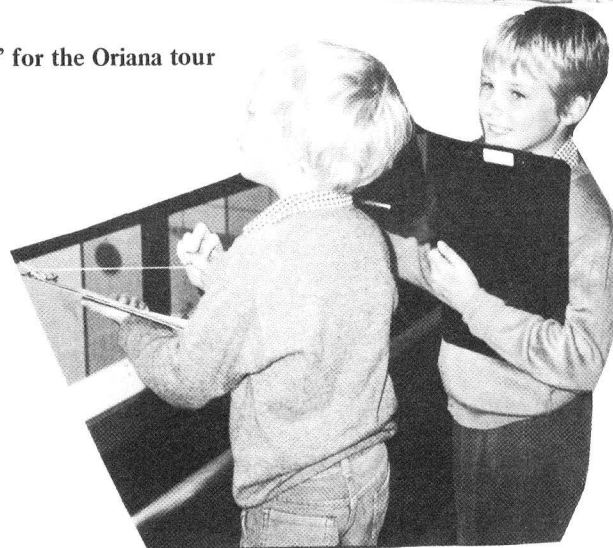
Visiting a familiar lion in Central



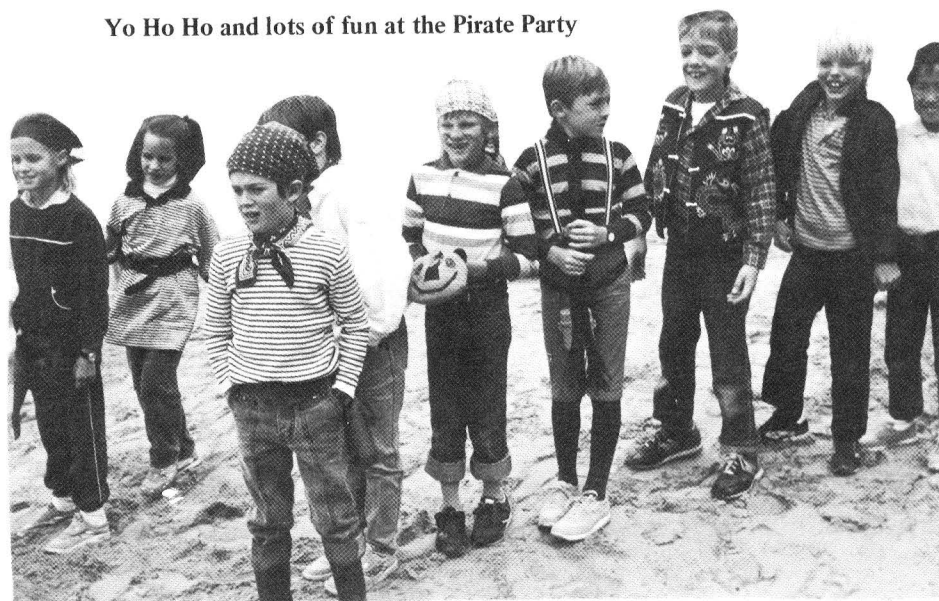
"All aboard" for the Oriana tour



Picnicking in Tai Tam Park



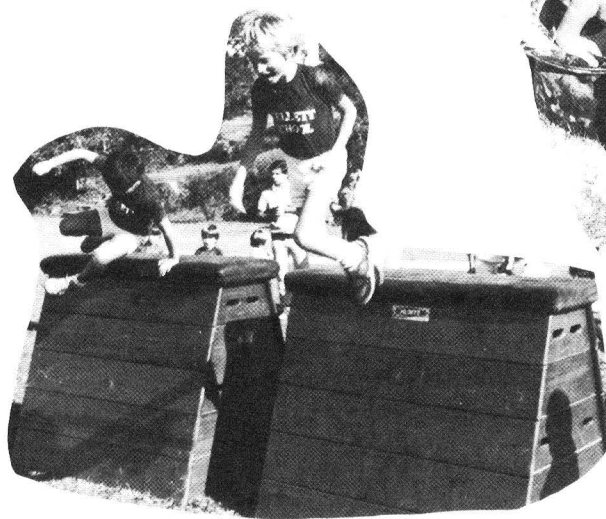
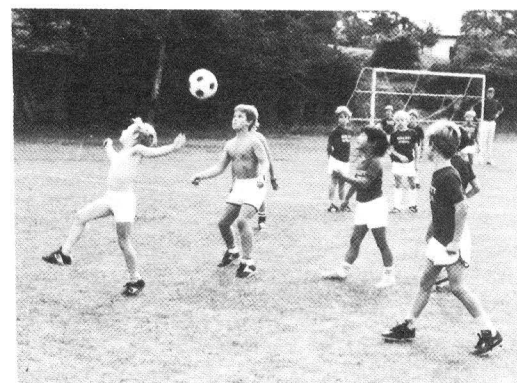
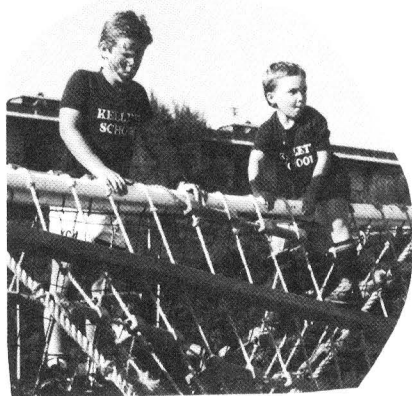
Yo Ho Ho and lots of fun at the Pirate Party



Rabbits at Island School Zoo  
are cuddly



# Family Sports Day



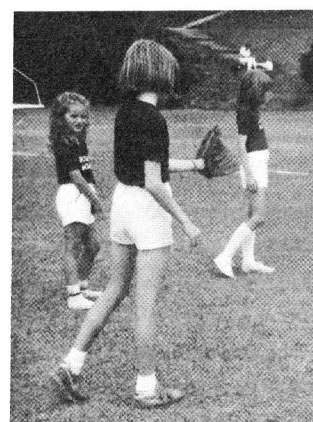


# Night Market - Our Annual Fund Raiser





# Saturday Sports





## A large, black and white collage of numerous photographs of children in various costumes and settings, arranged in a circular, sunburst-like pattern. The photos show children in costumes like a witch, a girl with a star on her dress, a boy with a crown, and others in various outfits, some holding signs like "KINDNESS".

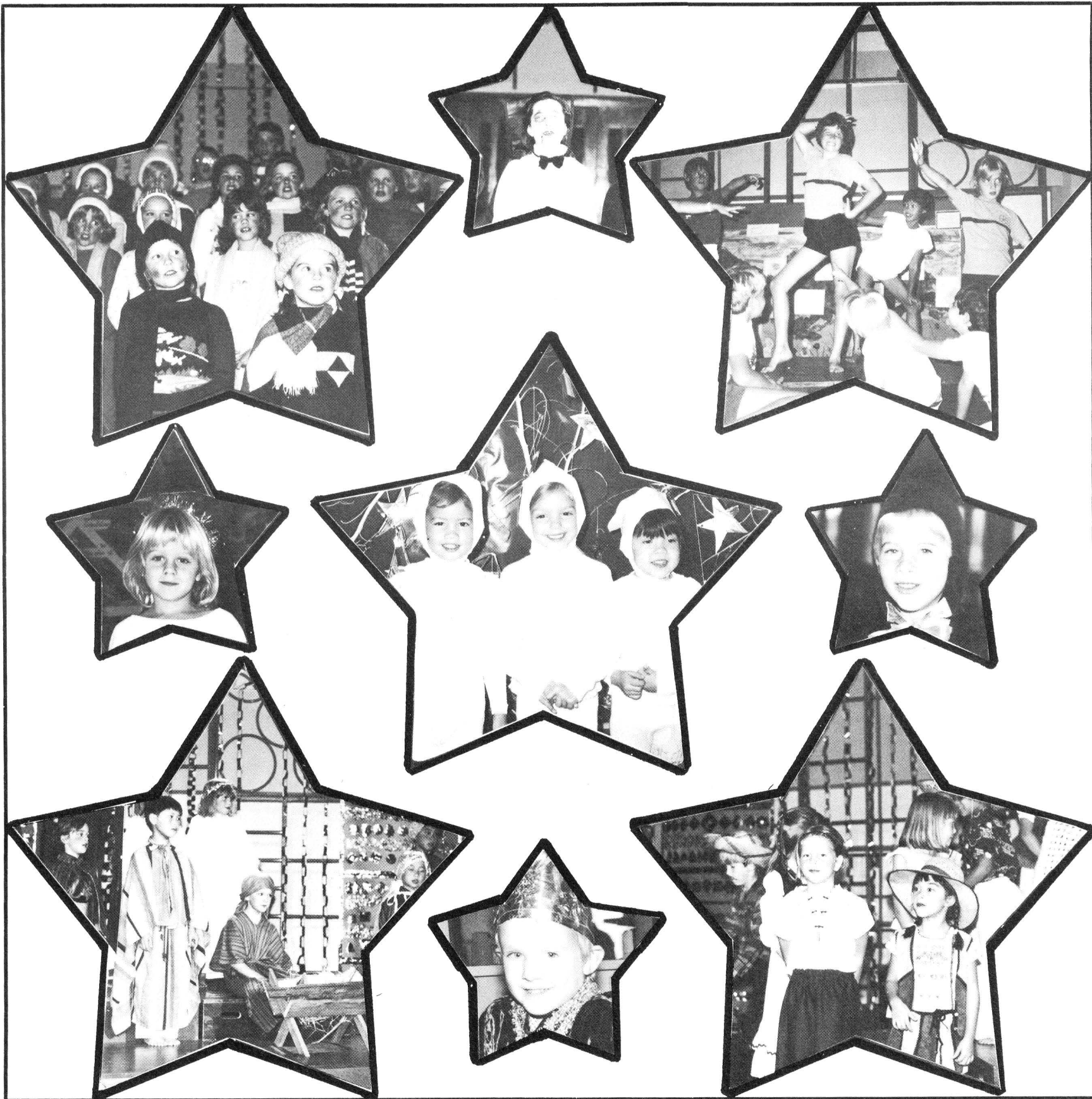














# Clubs...Clubs...Clubs...

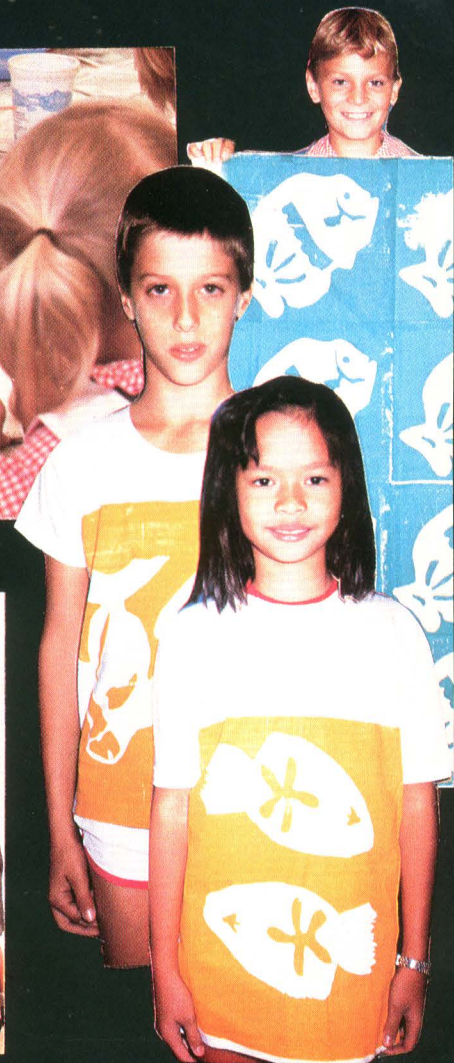
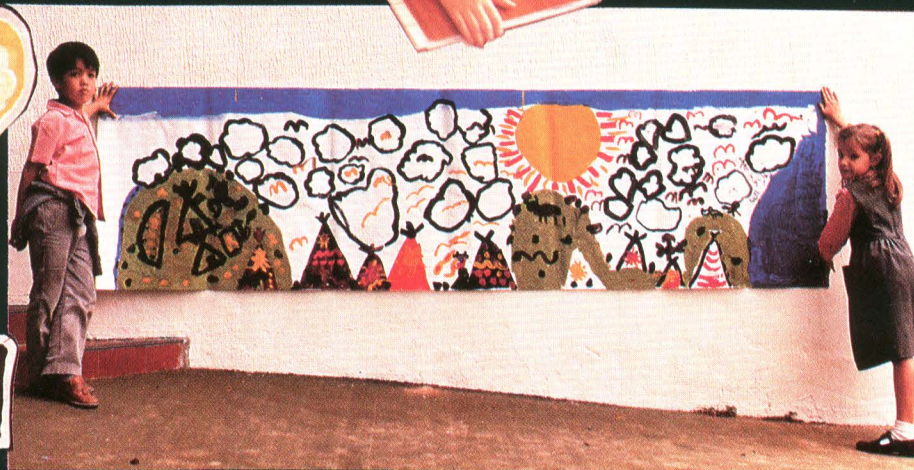




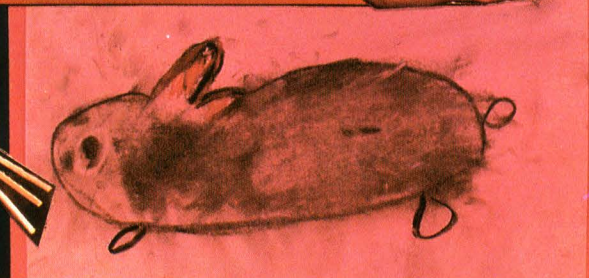
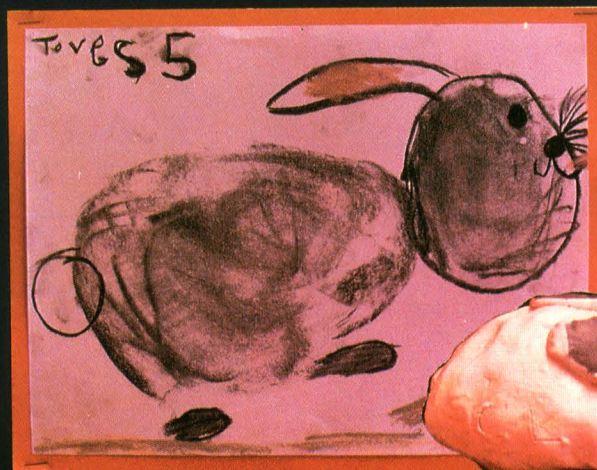
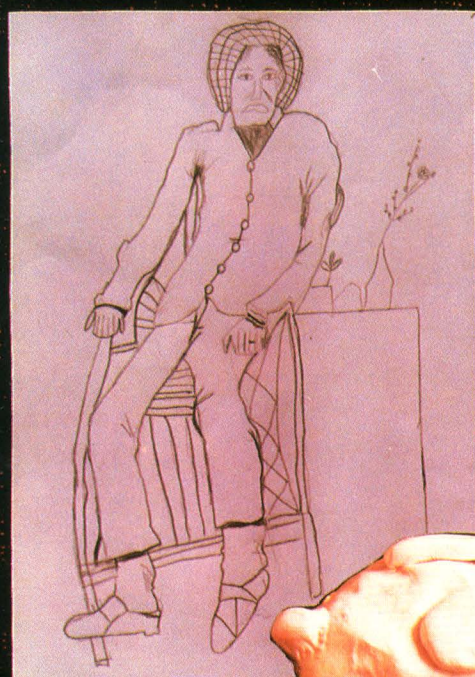
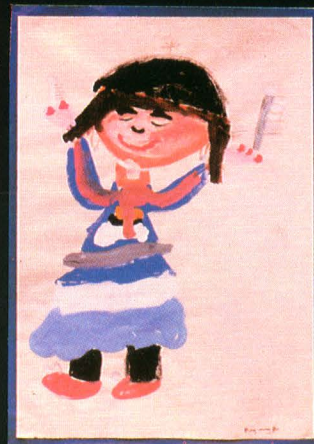
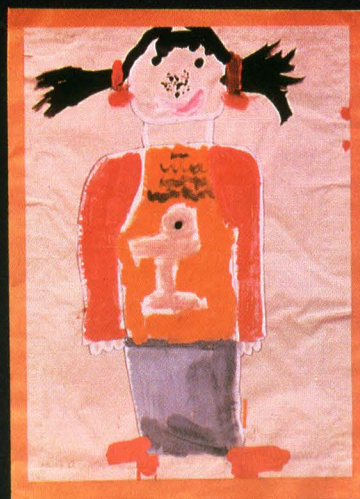
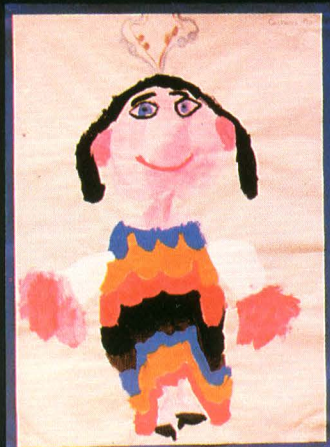
# Cubs



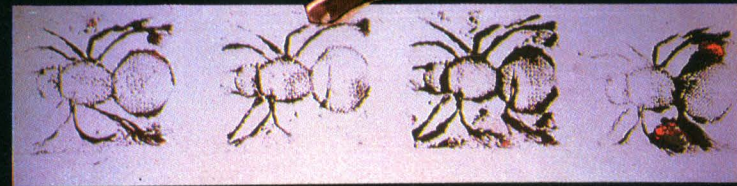
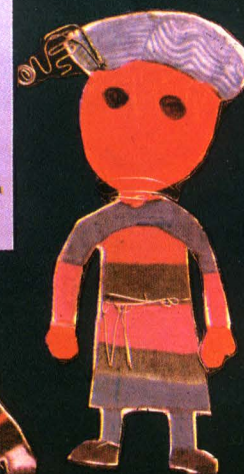
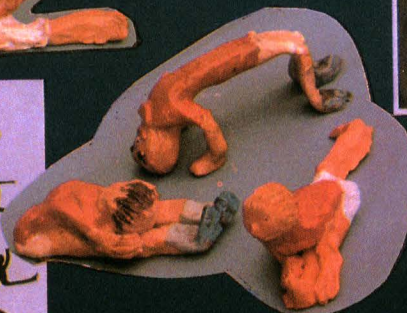
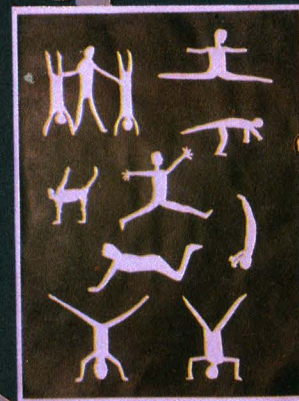
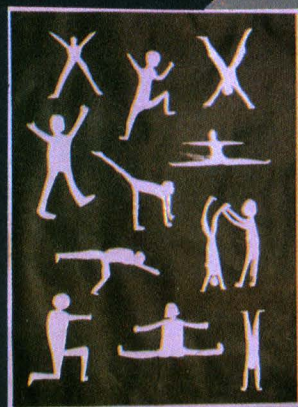




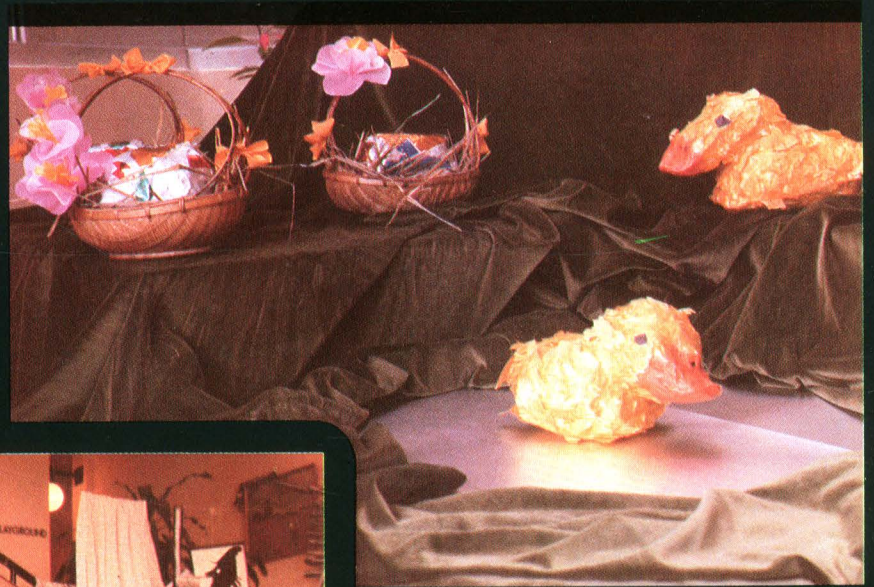
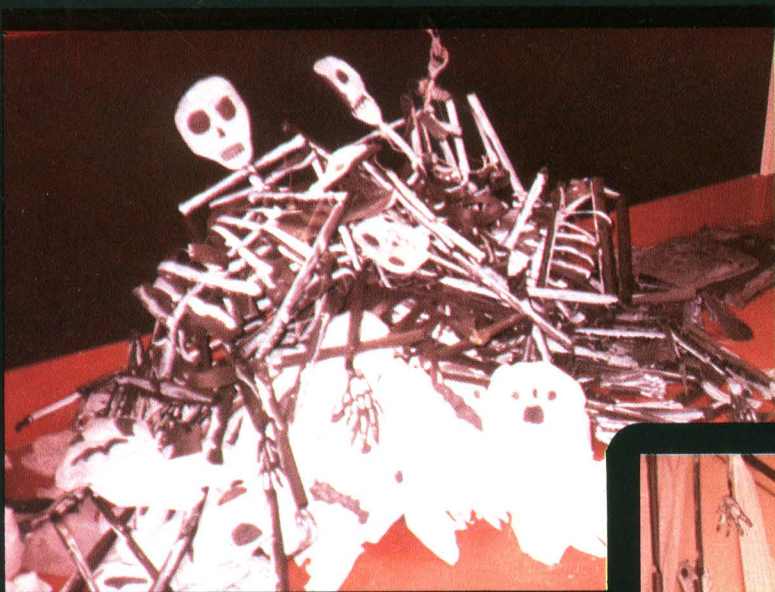














## BROWNIES



I LIKE...

Nicola Evans: doing lots of exercise.

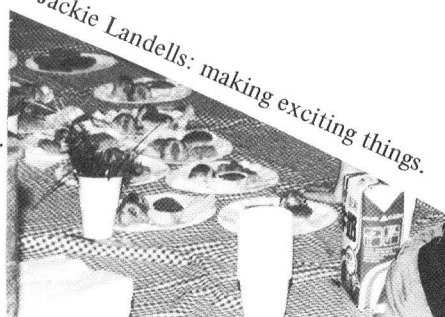


Caroline Watson: doing the squeeze and helping at home.

Elizabeth Hutton: being enrolled and watching enrolment.

Leanne Masters: Brownie Revels.

Jackie Landells: making exciting things.



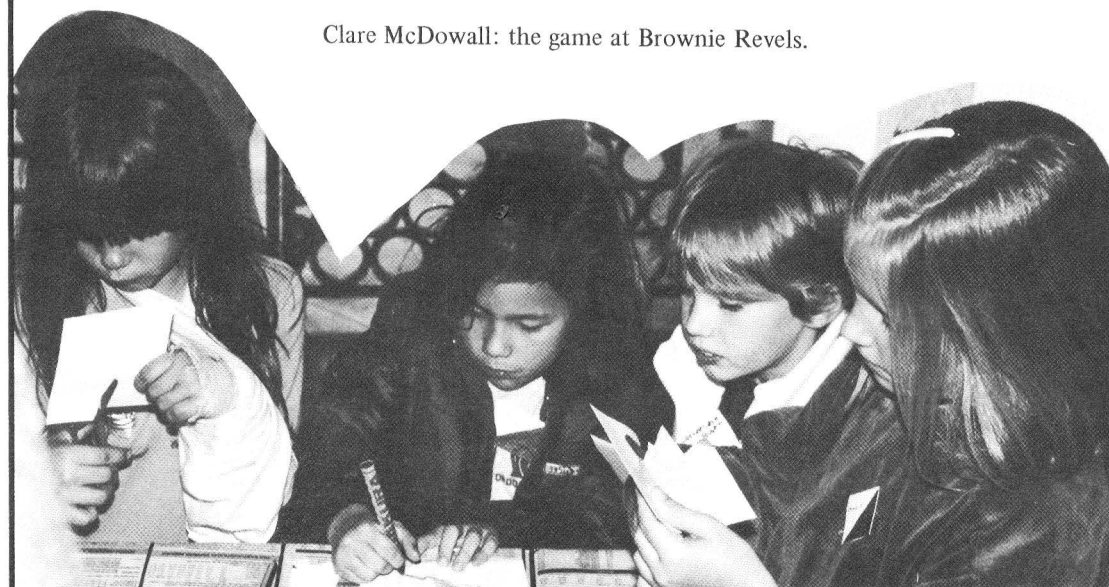
Amanda Budden: the food and drinks.

Clare Tyrrell: Brownie Bells and outside games.

Joanna Tschetter: doing badges.



Clare McDowall: the game at Brownie Revels.





## Fun House

We had the computer program and we all had a go on it. We all like the fun house best of all. We can press any button on the windows. We saw a kitchen, a living room, a bedroom, a bathroom and the fun house is good to play with.

Mark's  
house



## Cunning Running

On cunning running four people are allowed to play. You have to score four markers. In the forest and swamp you can only move one square, on the plain ground two squares and on the paths three squares. You cannot go too near the cliff otherwise you will fall and die. I played with Eleanor and Alan helped too. We liked the program a lot. It was a tie.



## Dragon World

We have been doing a computer program called 'Dragon World'. The story begins in Dragon World. It was a peaceful place until one day a blue dragon showed all the other dragons five magic teeth which belonged to Bewgo. All the other dragons wanted the teeth, so there was a quarrel. All of dragon World was on fire because of the flames from the dragons and the five magic teeth were lost. Most of the dragons flew away to a different world but some of them knew of a secret cave in Dragon World. So they went in the cave until the fire was over. Each of the dragons took some treasures with them to the cave. When you go on the program 'Dragon World' you have to find five treasures that will please the dragons. I worked with Peter and Bedros. We had a book to write in when we found treasures or worked out puzzles. I liked the program a lot.

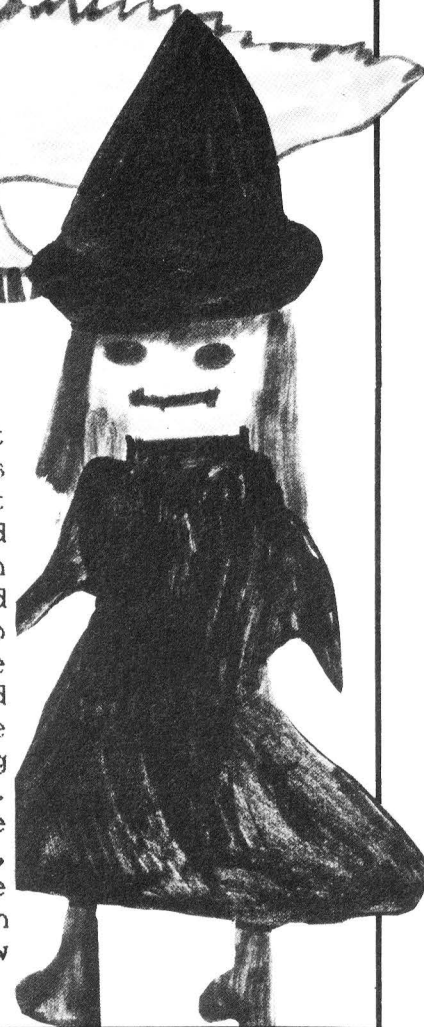
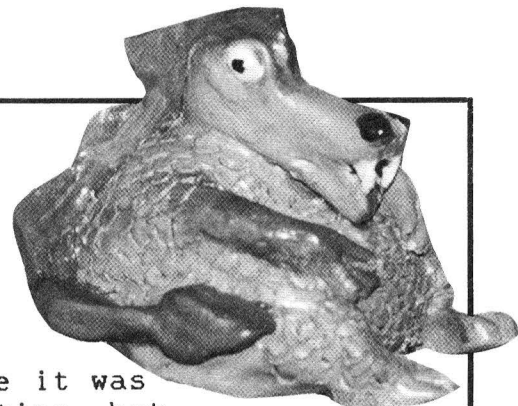
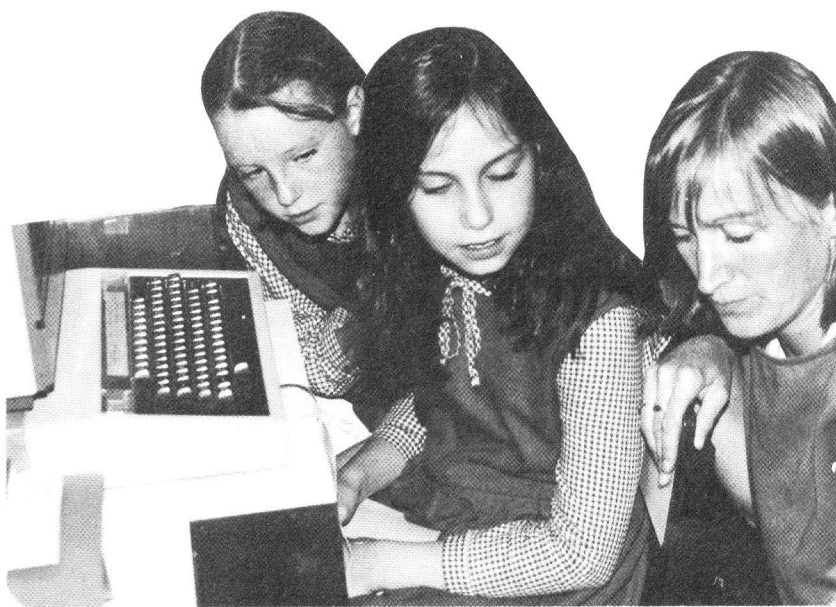
## Dragon World

I liked the program because it was interesting, fun and exciting, but I must admit they are very fussy dragons! We really had to use our brains, they had very good riddles, some of them were hard. I really enjoyed it.



## Granny's Garden

We will tell you what Granny's Garden is, it is a computer program, it was fun. We had to find Esther, but the witch turned the King and Queen's children into different things and the mummy dragon went out and we had to try to get the dragons out by finding their favourite food. This is their favourite food, lollipops, oranges, buns and chips, but we got caught by the witch sometimes but we saw Claire and Anna.





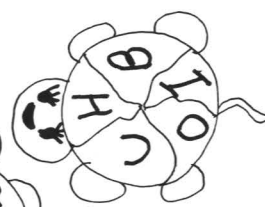
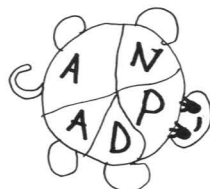
# French



Peux-tu trouver tous les mots français?

B	E	C	U	R	E	U	I	L	A	U	A	B	G	B
D	C	L	A	F	O	E	F	U	L	T	V	E	L	O
E	N	O	I	M	M	Q	T	S	R	A	Z	C	H	U
T	Z	O	Z	L	I	T	V	E	V	S	U	U	T	L
T	N	O	X	Y	R	O	I	T	M	R	Y	T	J	E
F	E	M	O	Q	W	S	N	B	A	Q	T	M	S	S
N	F	E	P	E	F	T	X	O	M	U	X	X	F	F
O	G	N	X	U	T	P	S	N	O	O	P	D	K	N
I	M	O	B	F	E	O	L	O	G	N	W	T	L	M
M	K	H	M	O	S	G	L	O	P	R	N	T	R	S
A	L	P	T	R	A	X	M	E	C	E	V	U	V	T
C	H	E	V	S	O	P	E	S	P	A	B	E	Z	G
E	I	L	S	N	U	R	P	R	W	O	X	F	X	L
J	F	E	E	B	A	Z	E	J	G	Q	E	S	M	N
A	U	T	O	B	U	S	O	T	F	C	Q	P	S	O

Chaque tortue a son prénom écrit sur son dos, c'est un nom d'animal. Trouves-le!

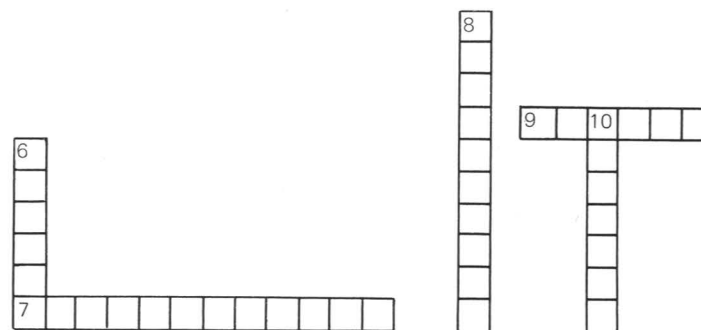
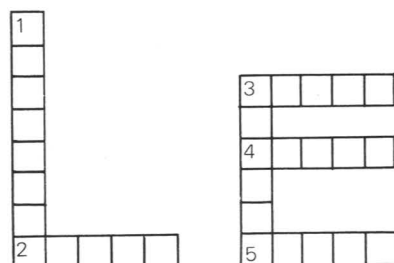


Qu'est-ce que c'est?





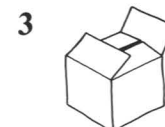
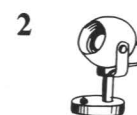
les mots croisés des meubles!  
Les meubles se trouvent tous dans "le lit". Où sont-ils?



### Verticalement



### Horizontalement



Qui suis-je?



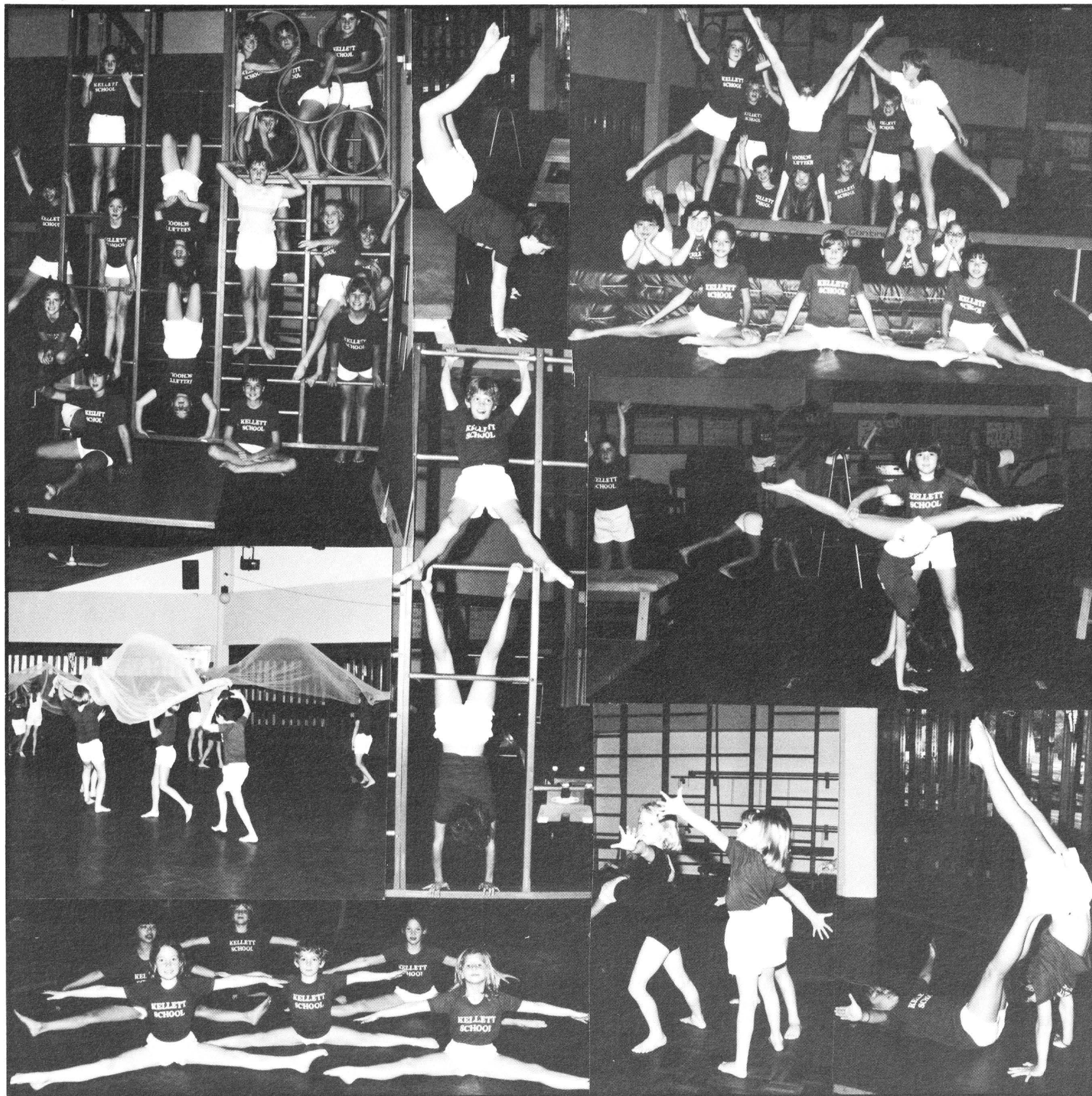
- 1 marchand de glaces
- 2 chauffeur de taxi
- 3 professeur
- 4 pilote
- 5 fermier
- 6 boucher
- 7 boulanger

Quels beaux animaux?

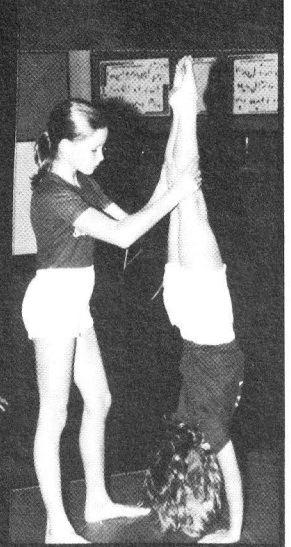
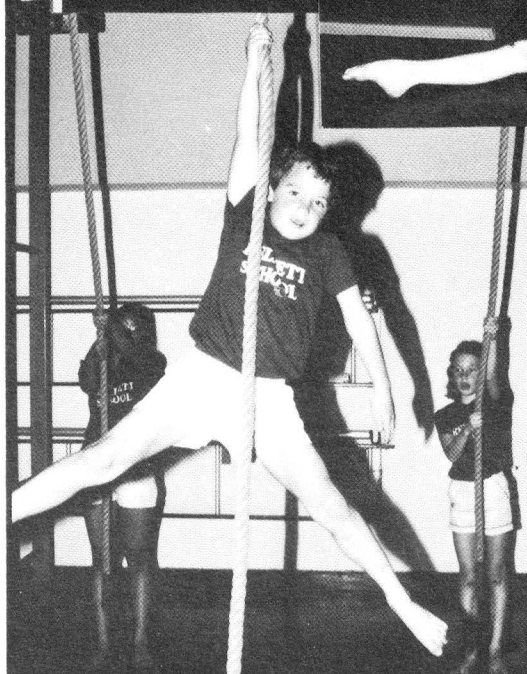
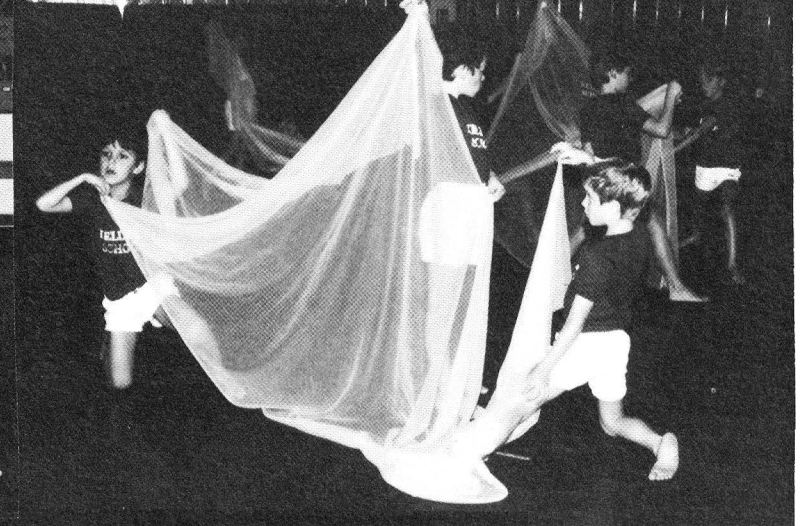
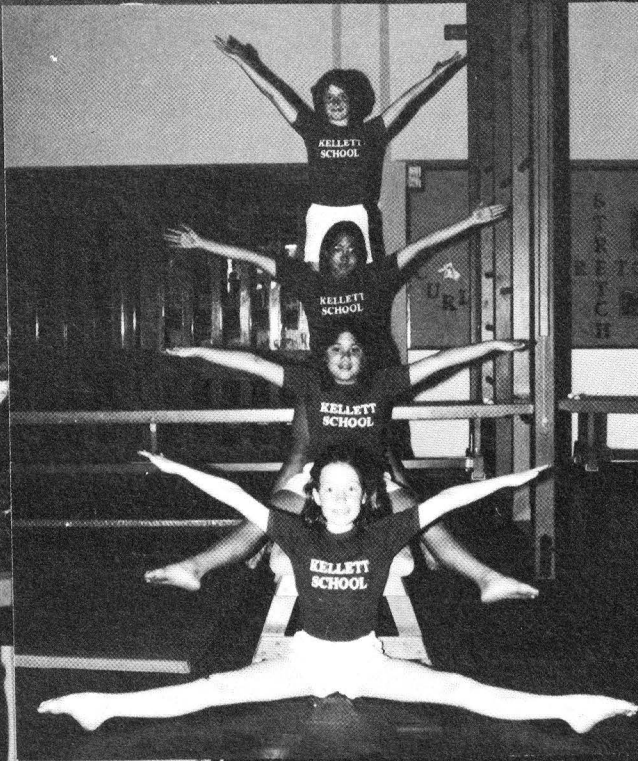
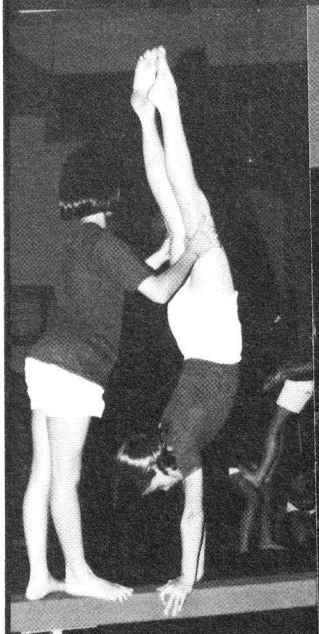
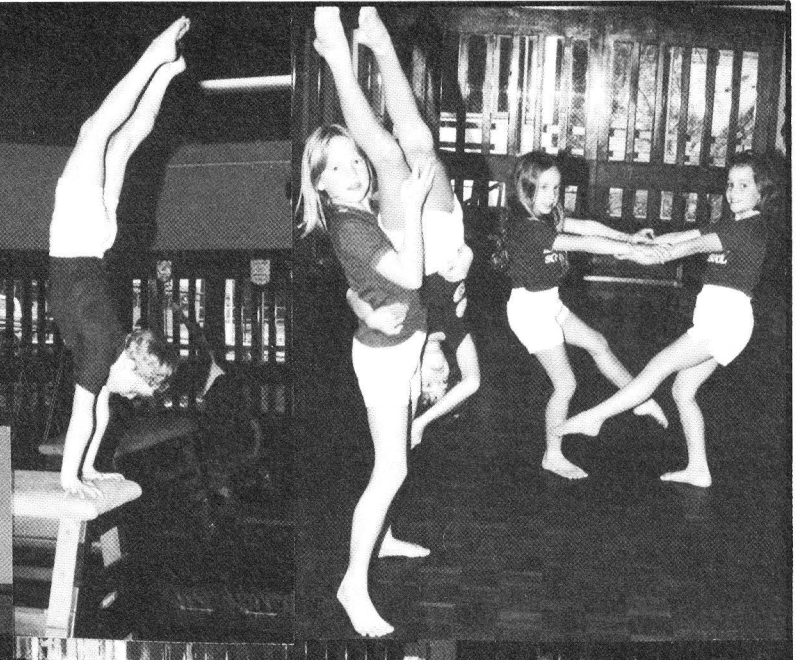




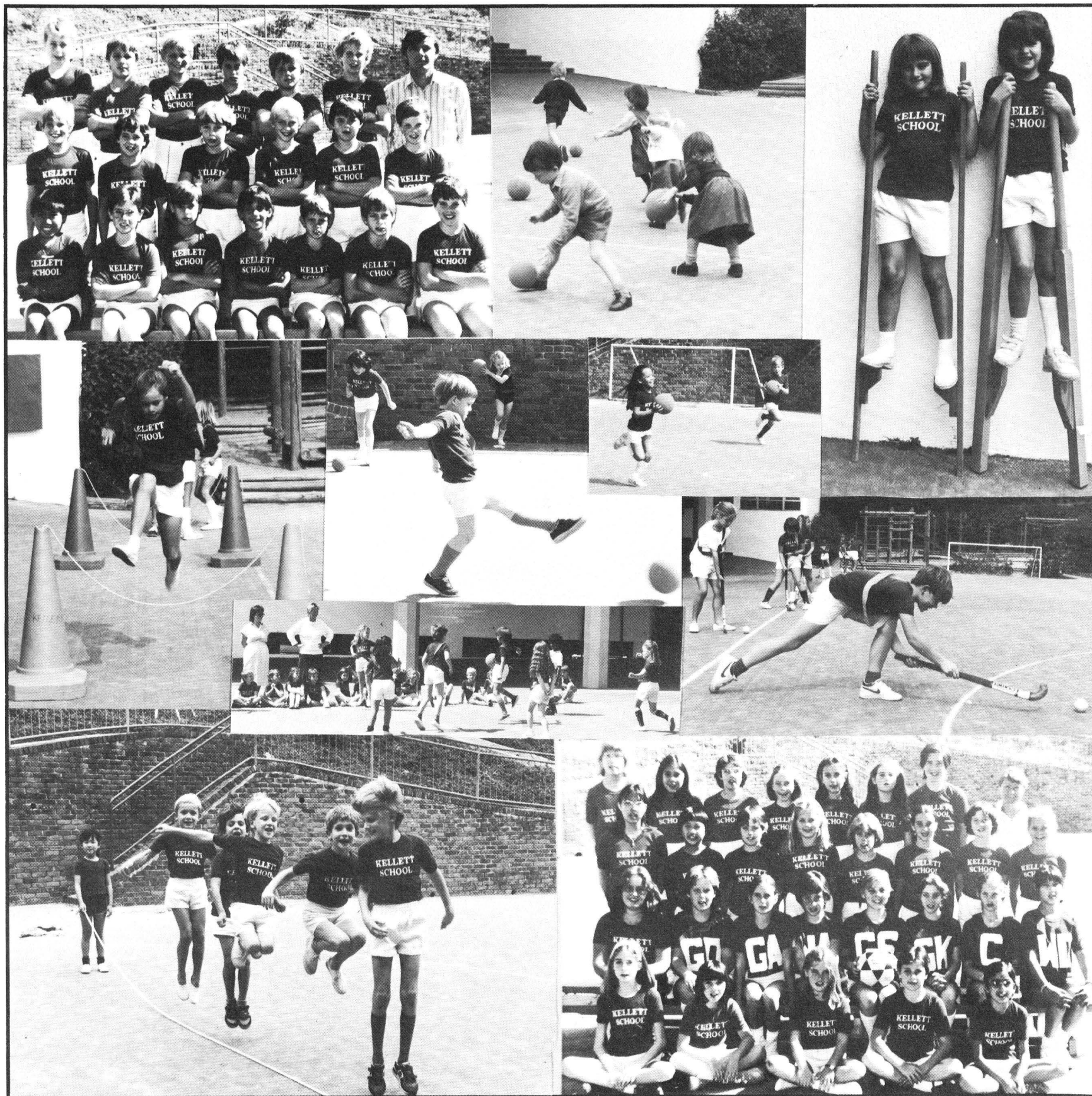
# Physical Education









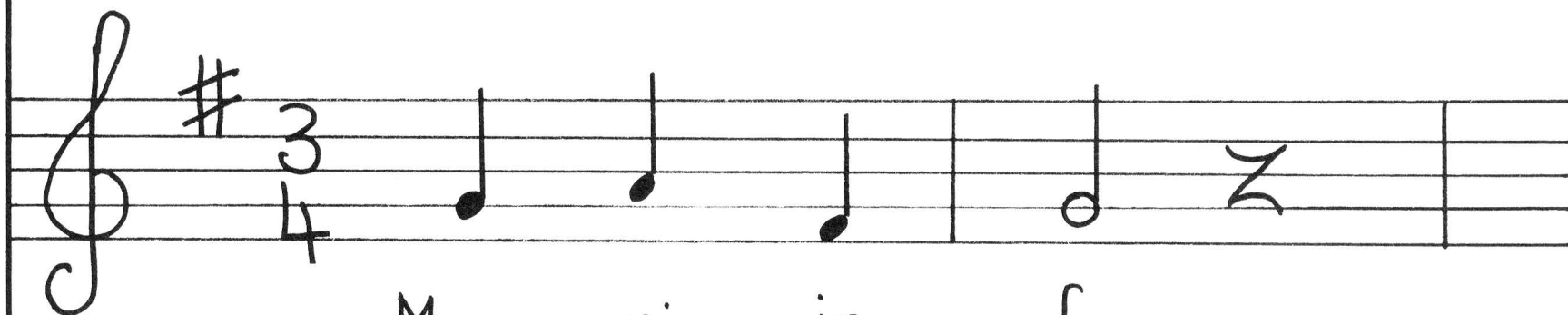




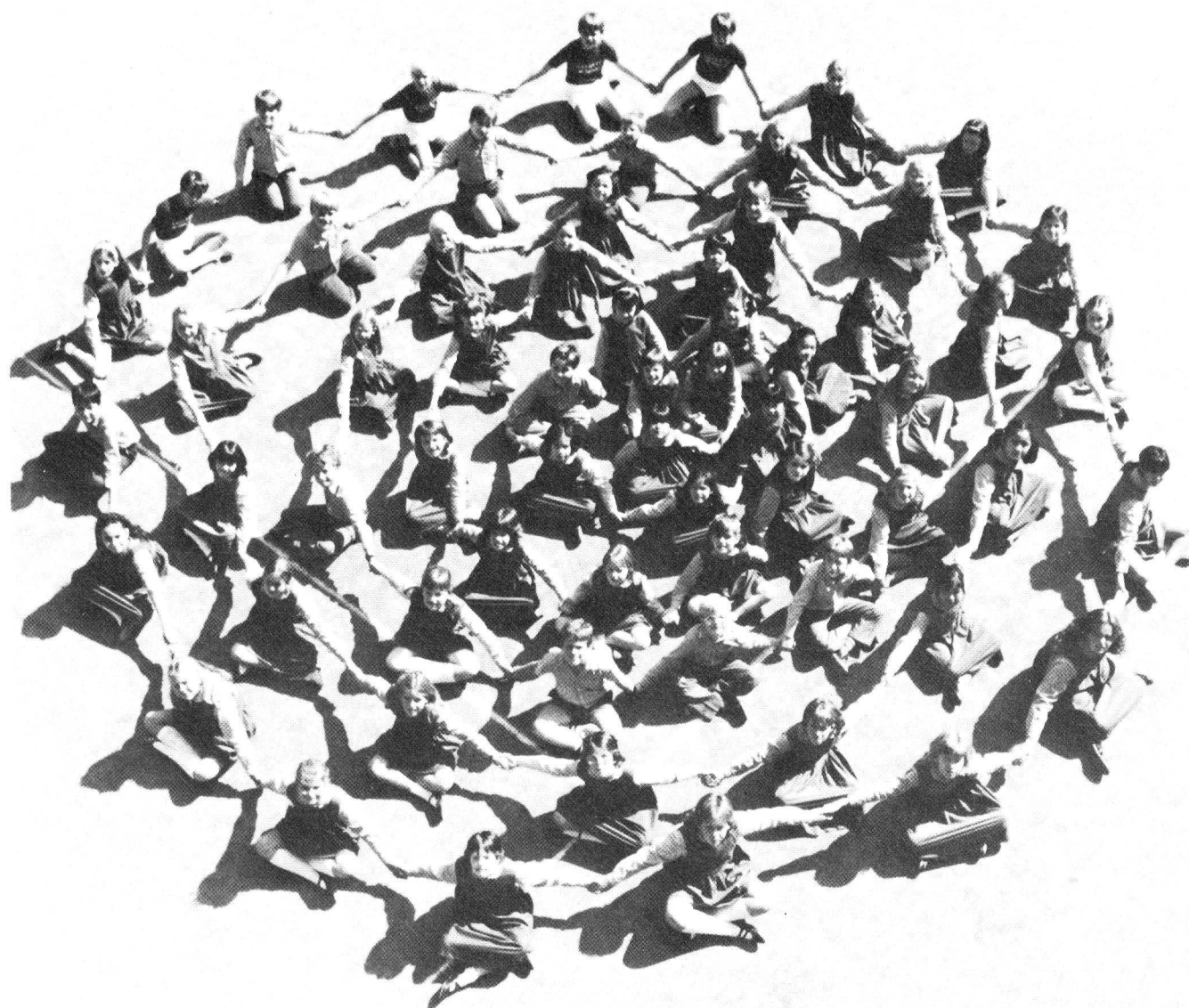




# Music Is Fun



Mu - sic is fun,



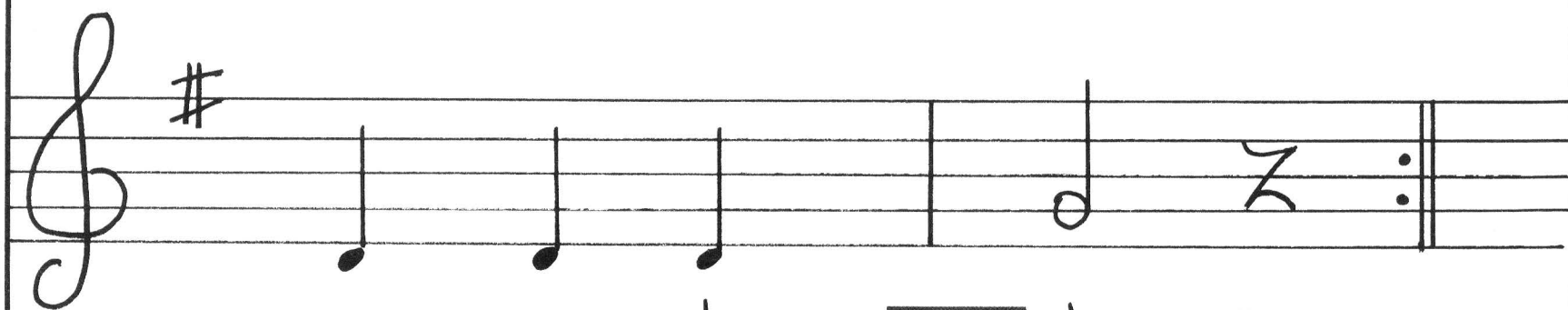






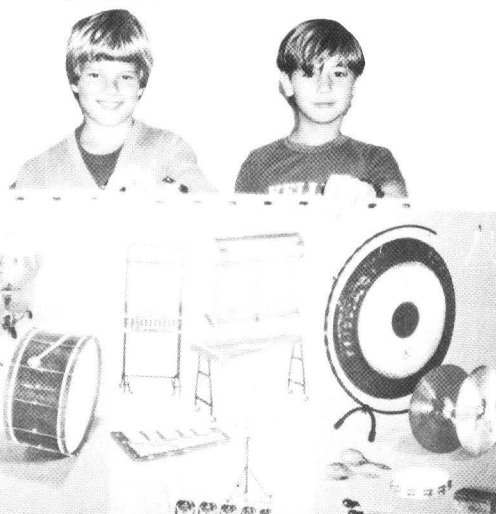






nev - er be

done.





# Reception Class 1 — Mrs. G. Tully

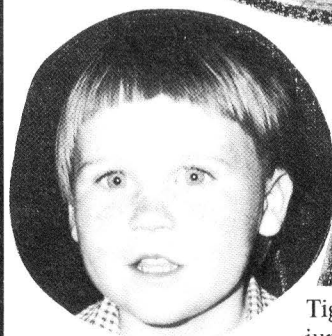
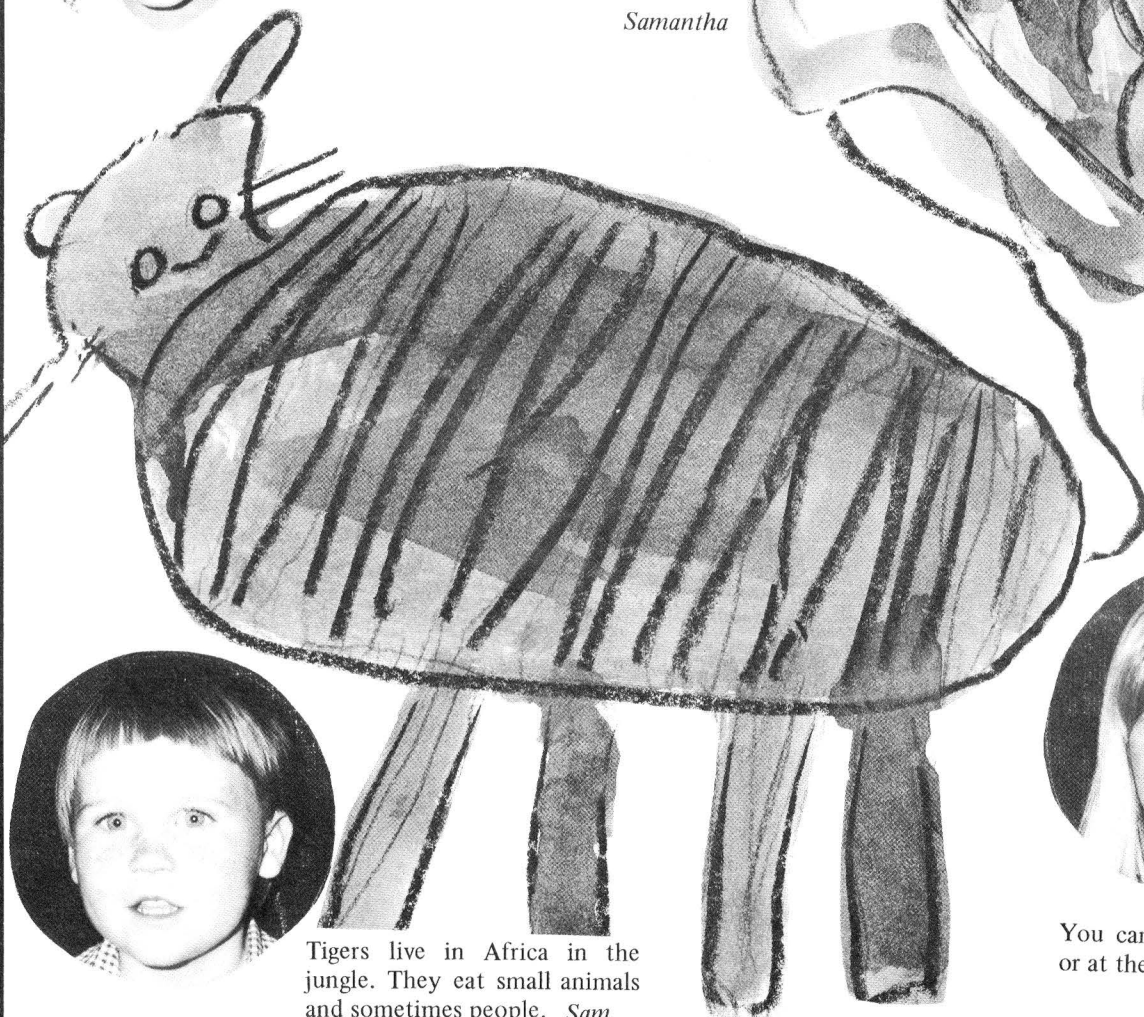
Welcome to the Year of the  
Tiger

*Sartika*



My tiger has lots of ears, he  
looks a bit like a lion.

*Samantha*

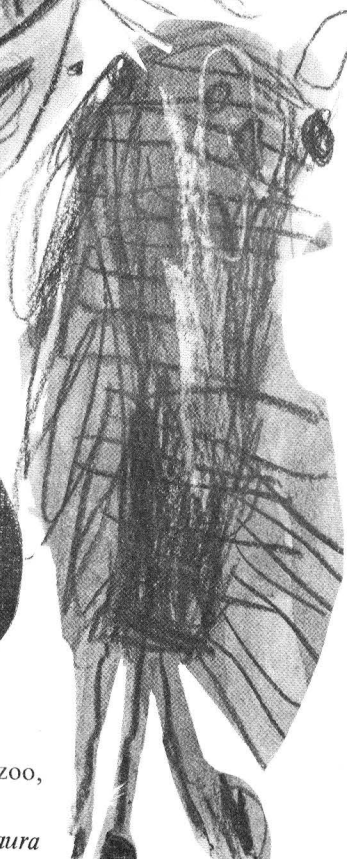


Tigers live in Africa in the  
jungle. They eat small animals  
and sometimes people. *Sam*



You can see tigers in the zoo,  
or at the circus.

*Laura*







Tigers have stripes, orange, black and white on their fur.

*Sarah*

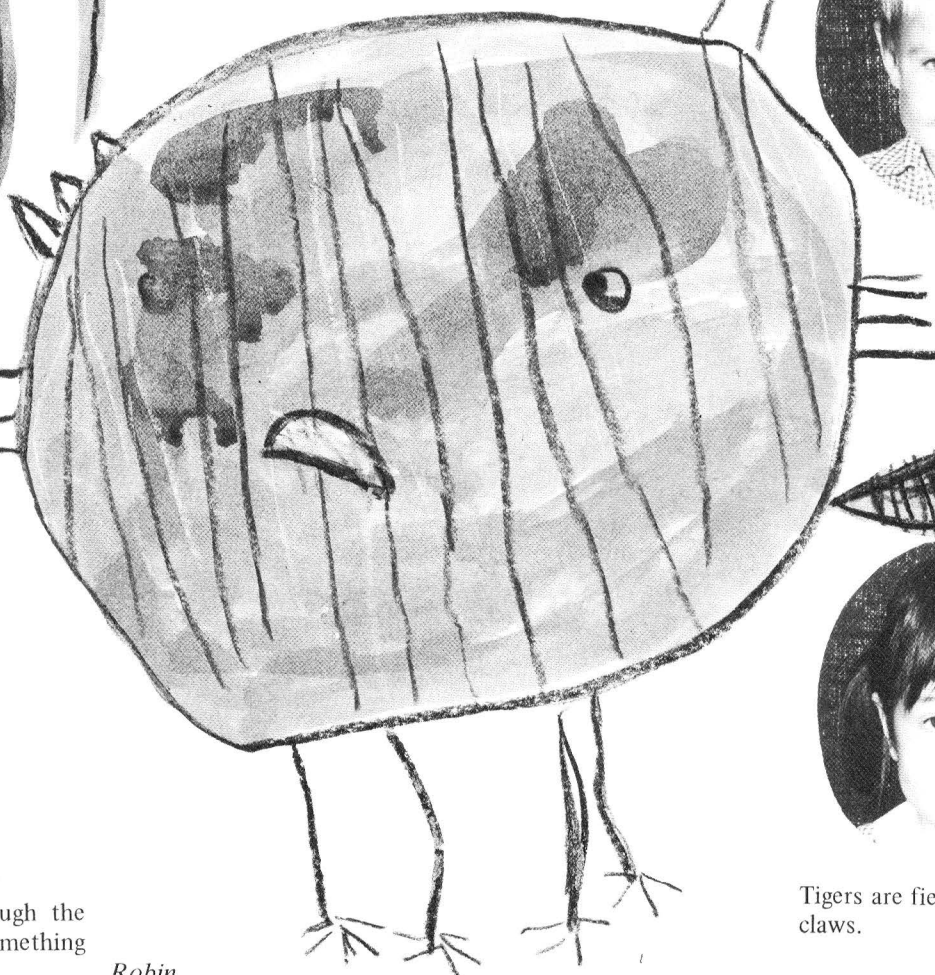
My tiger is a happy tiger.

*Jonathan*



The tiger creeps through the jungle, looking for something to eat.

*Robin*

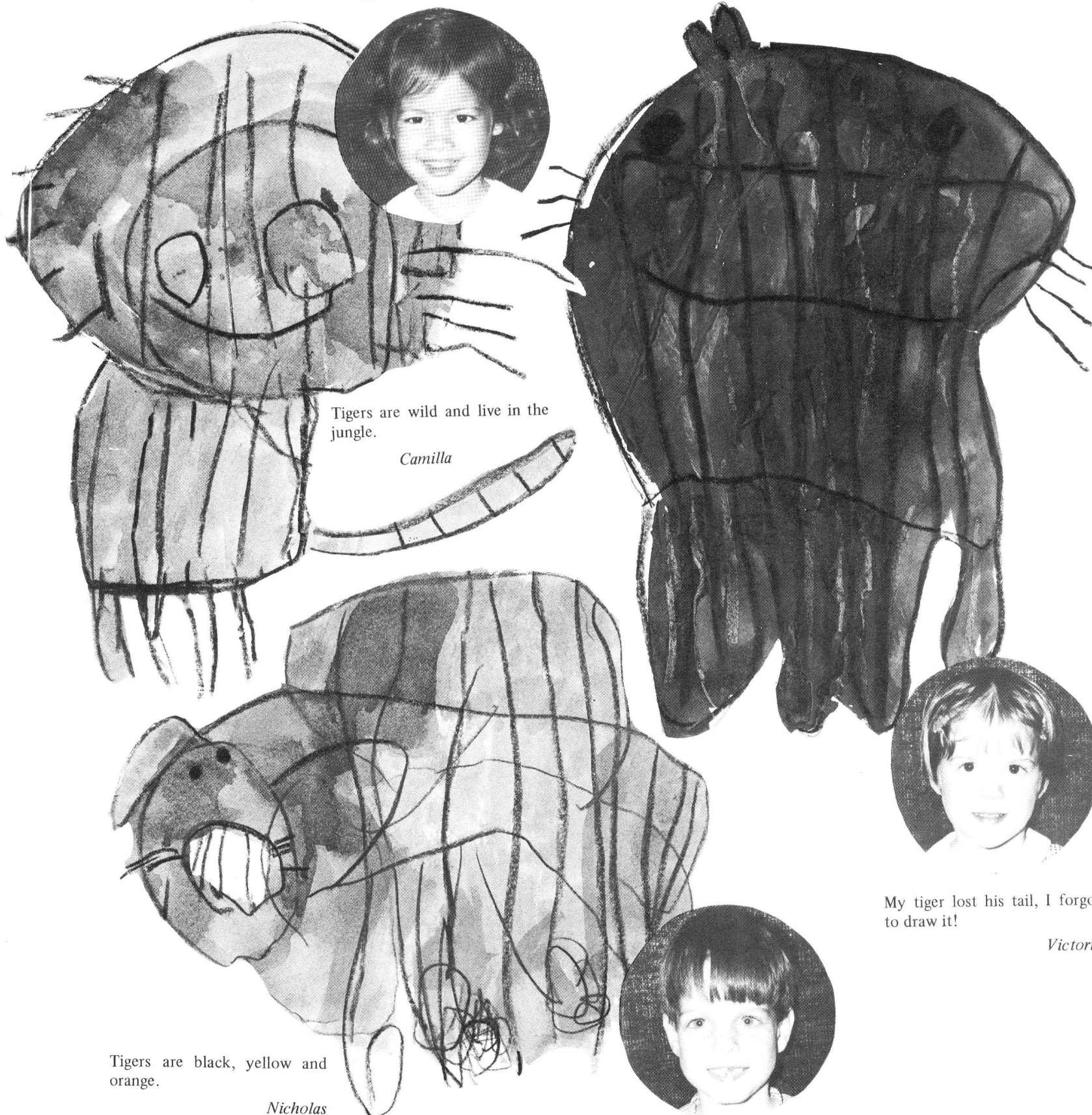


Tigers are fierce and have sharp claws.

*Isobel*







Tigers are wild and live in the jungle.

*Camilla*

My tiger lost his tail, I forgot to draw it!

*Victoria*

Tigers are black, yellow and orange.

*Nicholas*



Mine is a real tiger.

*Taran*



Tigers scare people with their sharp teeth and claws.

*Alexandra*



Tigers can climb trees and swim in the water.

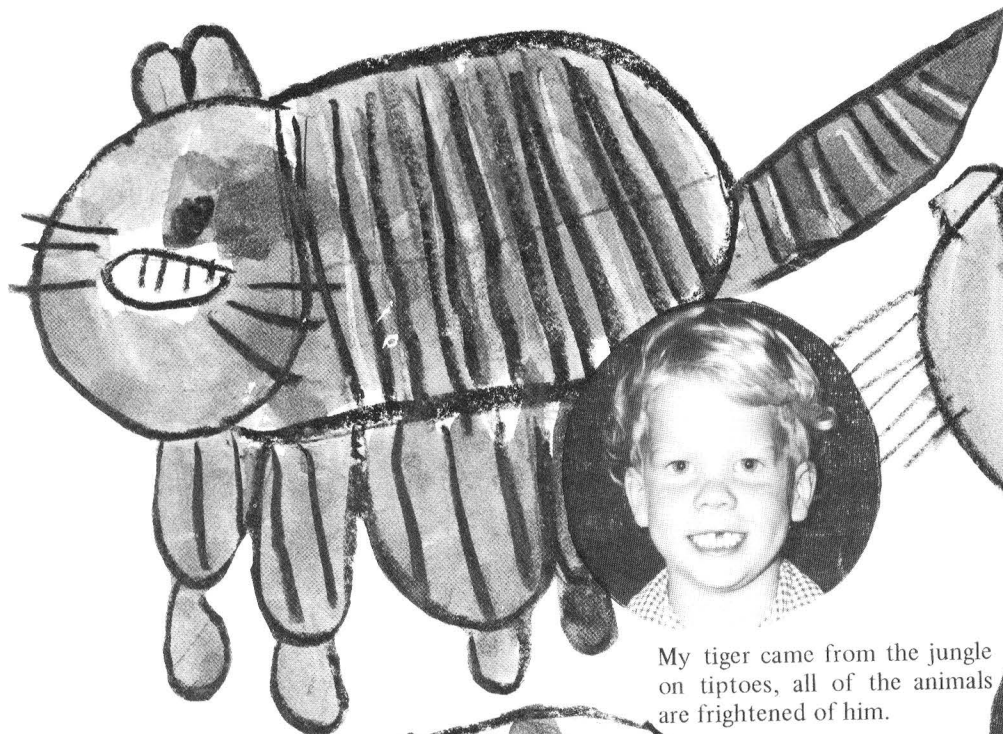
*Alistair*





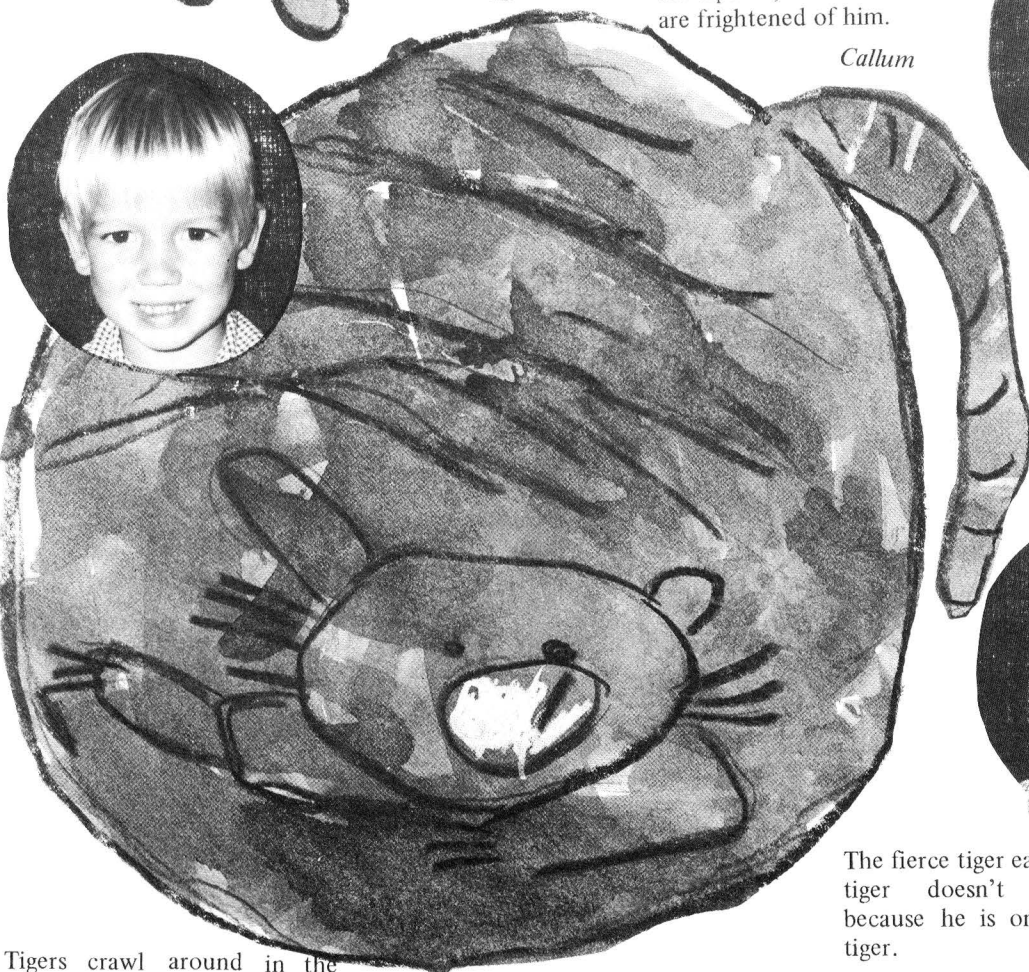
My tiger is a friendly tiger, he won't eat anyone.

*James*



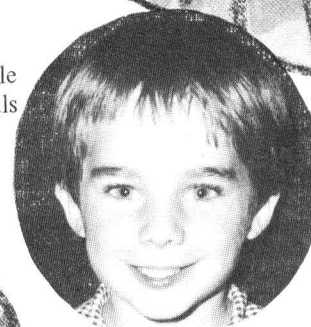
My tiger came from the jungle on tiptoes, all of the animals are frightened of him.

*Callum*



Tigers crawl around in the jungle, looking for people to eat.

*Matthew*



The fierce tiger eats people, my tiger doesn't eat people because he is only a pretend tiger.

*Miles*



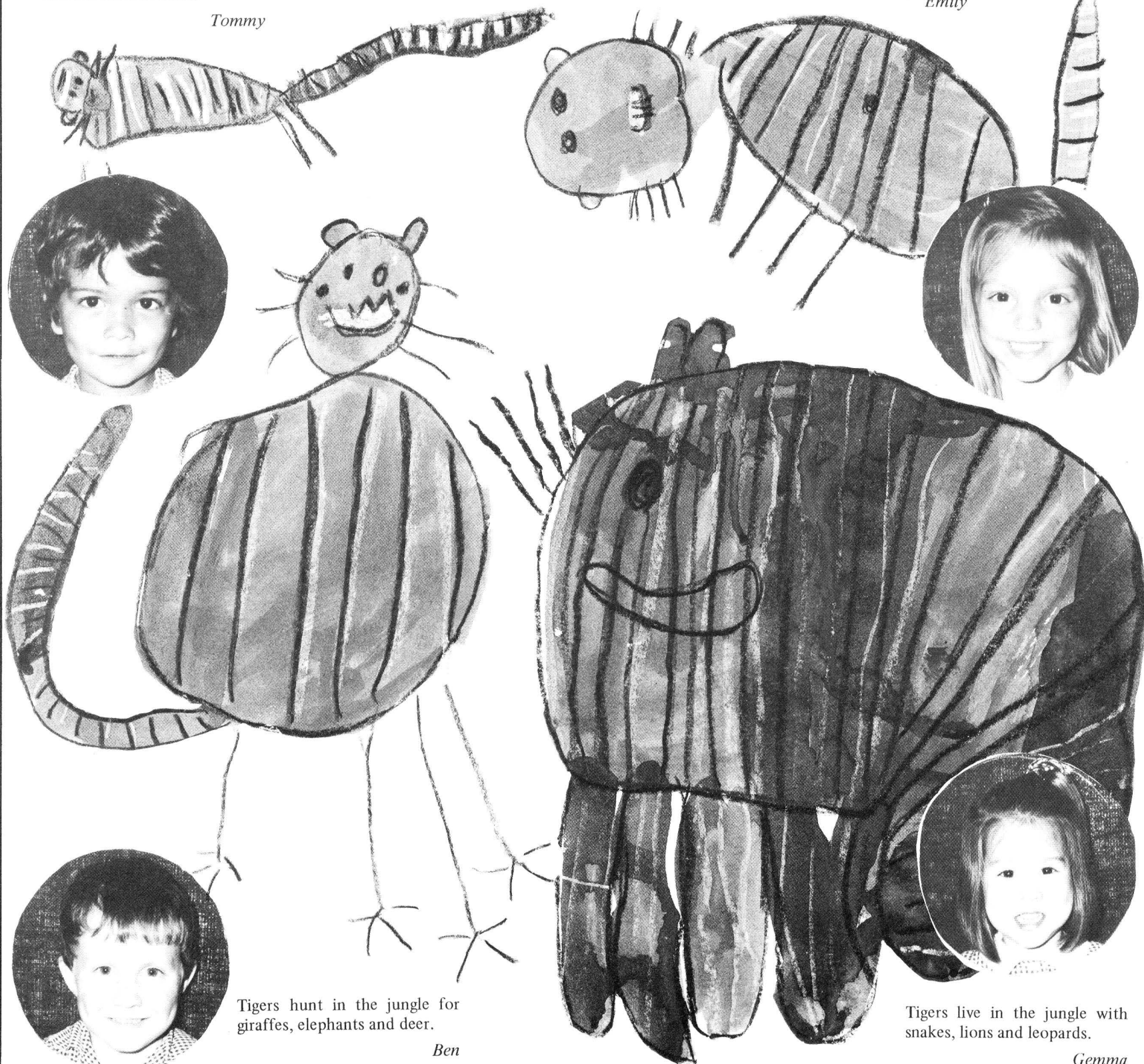


The tiger hides in the bushes,  
so the animals can't see him,  
then he catches them.

*Tommy*

My baby tiger was born in the  
year of the tiger.

*Emily*



Tigers hunt in the jungle for  
giraffes, elephants and deer.

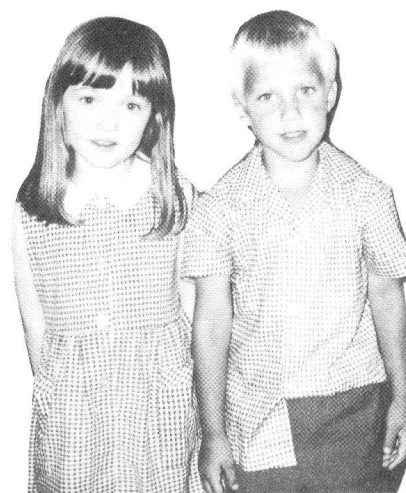
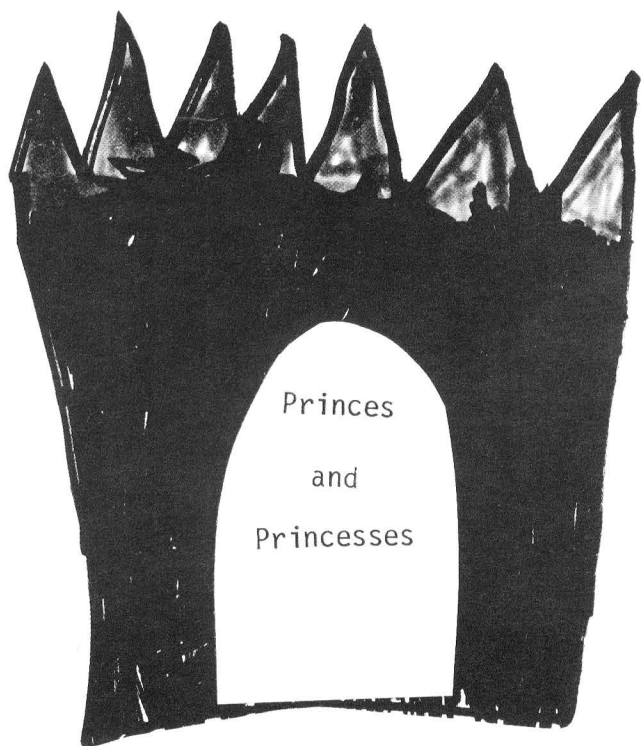
*Ben*

Tigers live in the jungle with  
snakes, lions and leopards.

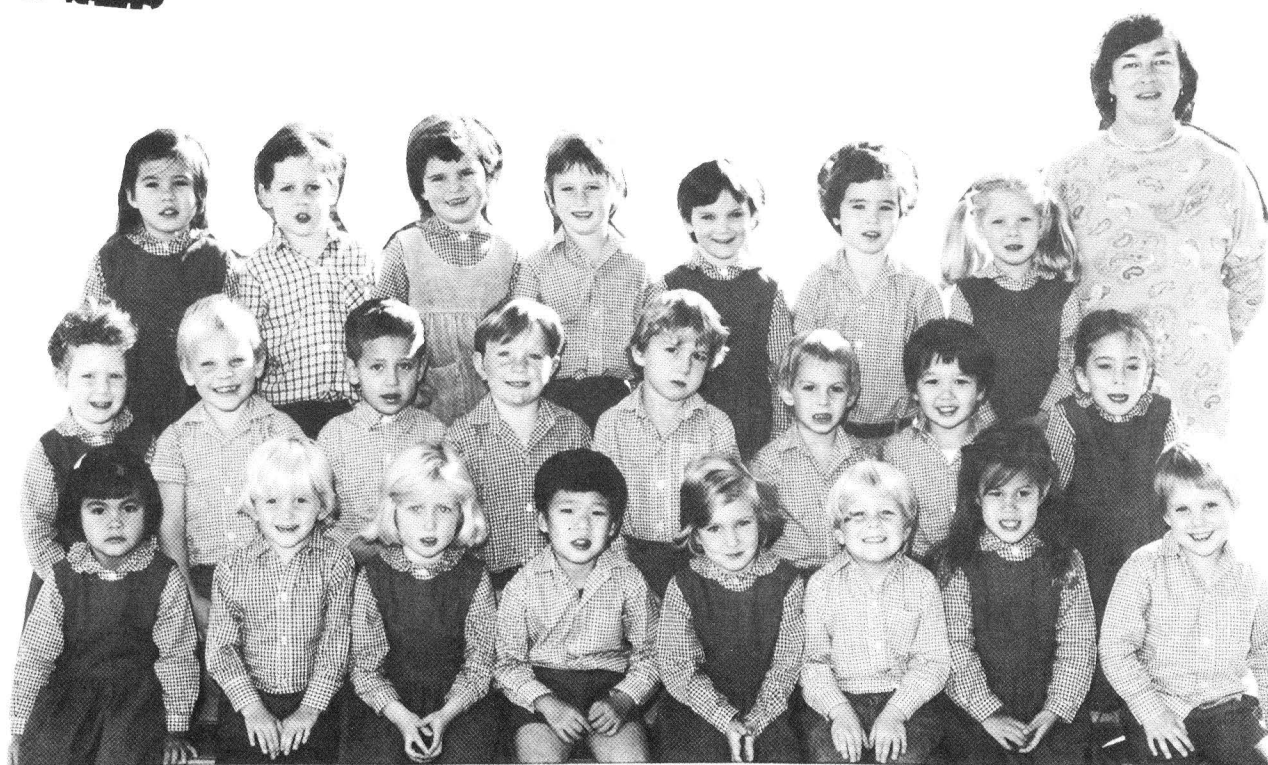
*Gemma*



# Reception Class 2 — Mrs. J. Ramsey

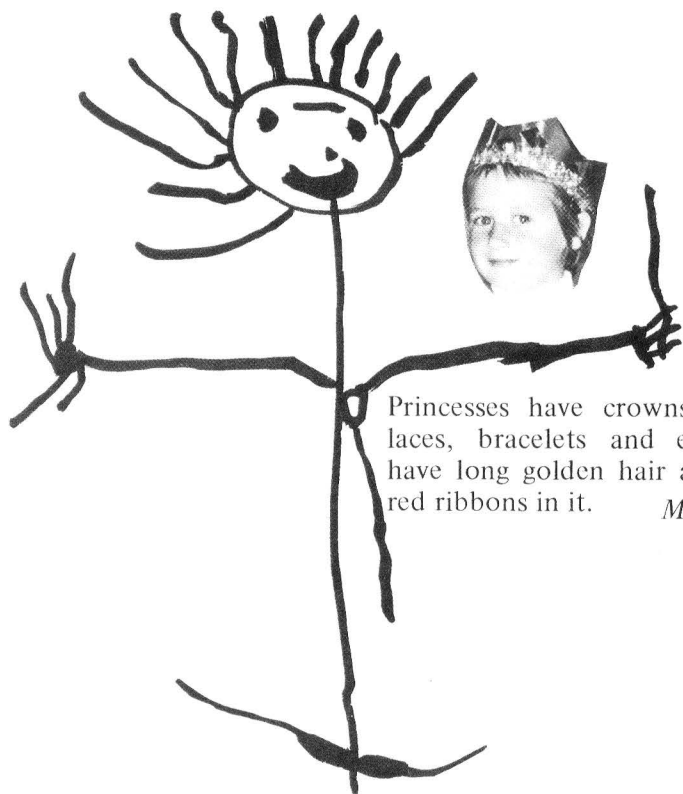


*Marisa Davies Christian Nylander*



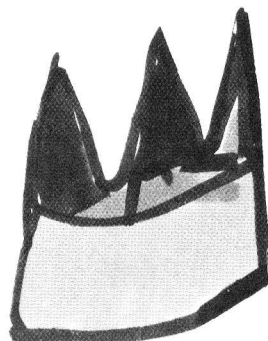
- Back row (left to right) : Stephanie Stroud, Peter Sabine, Jane Lees, Miles Forsyth, Sarah Yates, Hugh Jonathan, Amanda Connor, Mrs. Ramsey
- Middle row : Annie Baugh, Jonathan Clatworthy, Idan Udalevich, Toby Rolfe, James Barker, Lawrence Alexander, Michael Wright, Samantha Herbst
- Front row : Allegra Whittaker, James Dickson Leach, Charlotte Fitzgeorge-Balfour, David Kitchell, Suzie Fiducia, Matthew Broadhurst, Sarah McDowall, Jarrid Dotterer



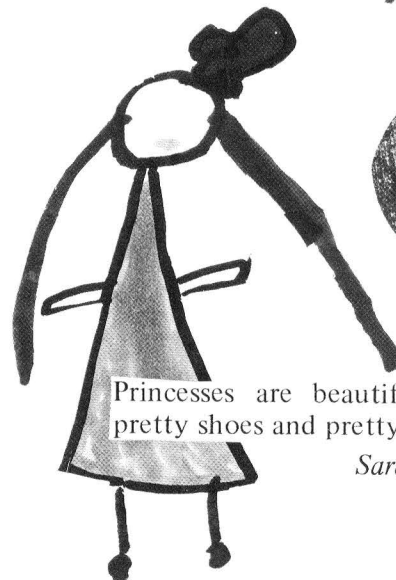
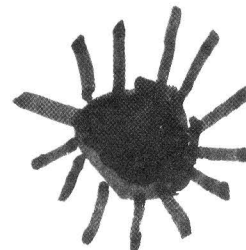


Princesses have crowns, rings, necklaces, bracelets and earrings. They have long golden hair and they wear red ribbons in it.

*Miles*



*Christian*



Princesses are beautiful. They wear pretty shoes and pretty dresses.

*Sarah Yates*



Princesses are girls and they wear silver and gold dresses. They have golden hair, sometimes it is short and sometimes it is long. They wear a crown in the day and at night they take it off and put it on their bookshelf. In the morning they put it on again.

*Jonathan*

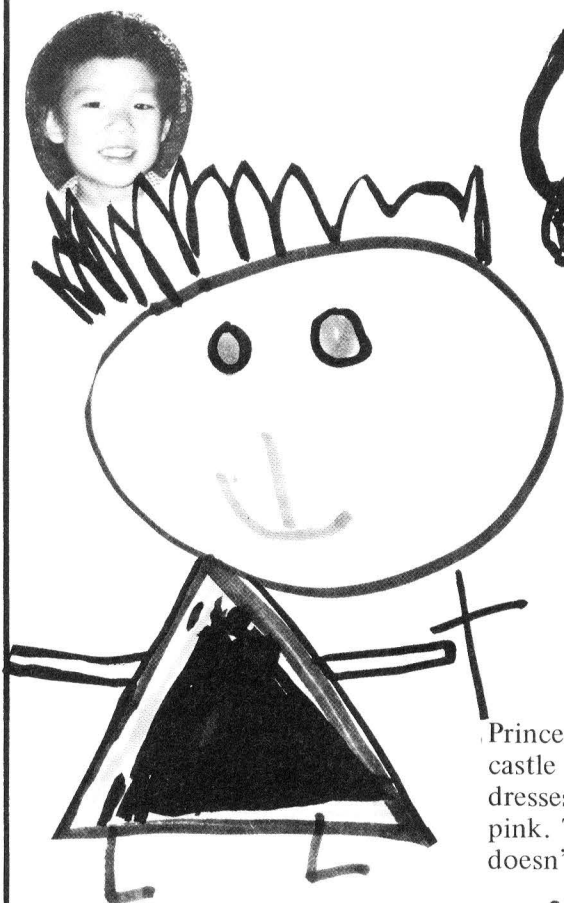


Princesses wear silver shoes with bows on. They live in a castle on a hill. They should marry a prince from another castle.

*Samantha*







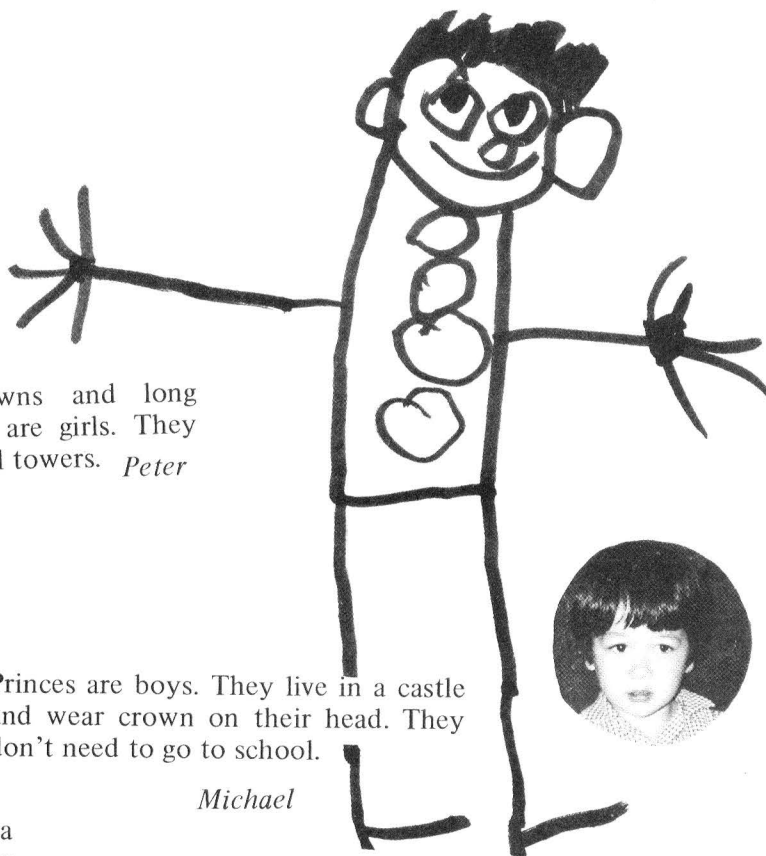
Princesses have crowns and long dresses because they are girls. They live in a castle with tall towers. *Peter*



Princesses are girls. They live in a castle with the King. They wear long dresses and their favourite colour is pink. They have long, long hair but it doesn't go on their faces. *David*

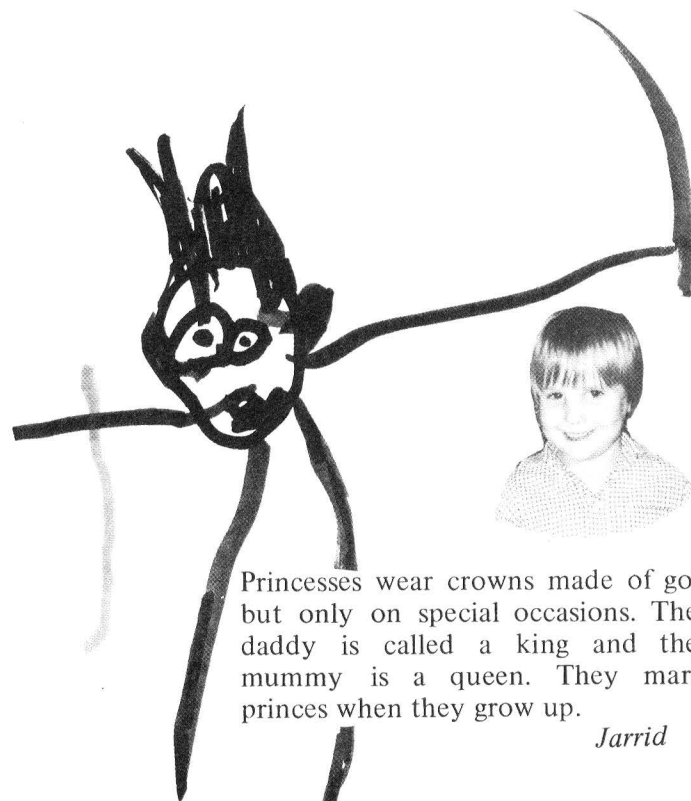
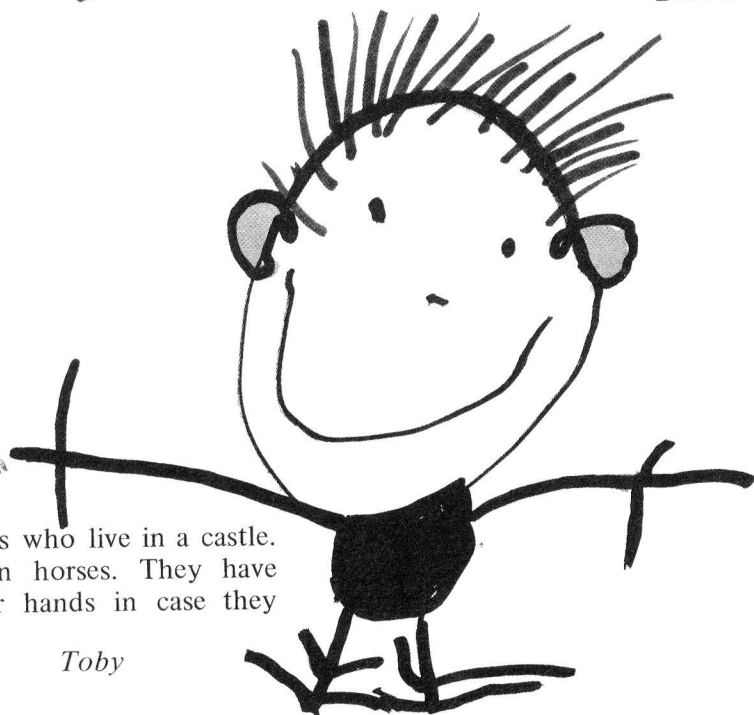
Princes are boys. They live in a castle and wear crown on their head. They don't need to go to school.

*Michael*



Princes are boys who live in a castle. They gallop on horses. They have swords in their hands in case they have to fight.

*Toby*



Princesses wear crowns made of gold but only on special occasions. Their daddy is called a king and their mummy is a queen. They marry princes when they grow up.

*Jarrid*





A princess is a girl. She lives in a castle and she has a crown. She has glass shoes which her maid polishes to keep them shiny. She usually wears a short-sleeved dress with a long skirt.

*Sarah McDowall*



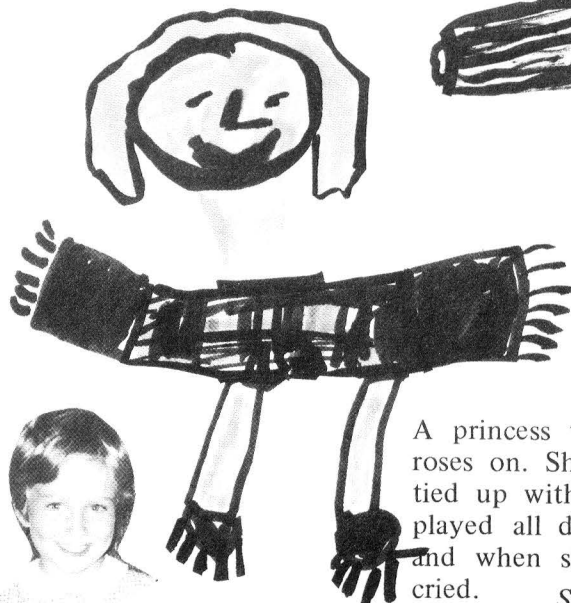
Princesses wear silver hats with long ribbons.

*Amanda*



Princesses wear golden crowns and live in a castle in a kingdom. They have long hair and wear earrings.

*Stephanie*



A princess wears a pink dress with roses on. She has long, straight hair tied up with ribbons. In a story she played all day with her golden ball and when she lost it she cried and cried.

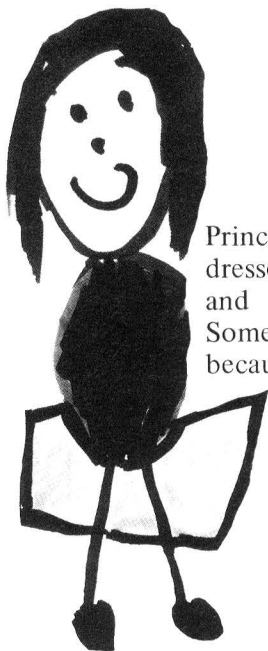
*Suzie*



Princesses wear white dresses and white shoes.

*Allegra*





Princesses have long hair and long dresses. They wear gold or silver shoes and pretty hats on their heads. Sometimes witches pull their hair because they don't like them.

*Charlotte*



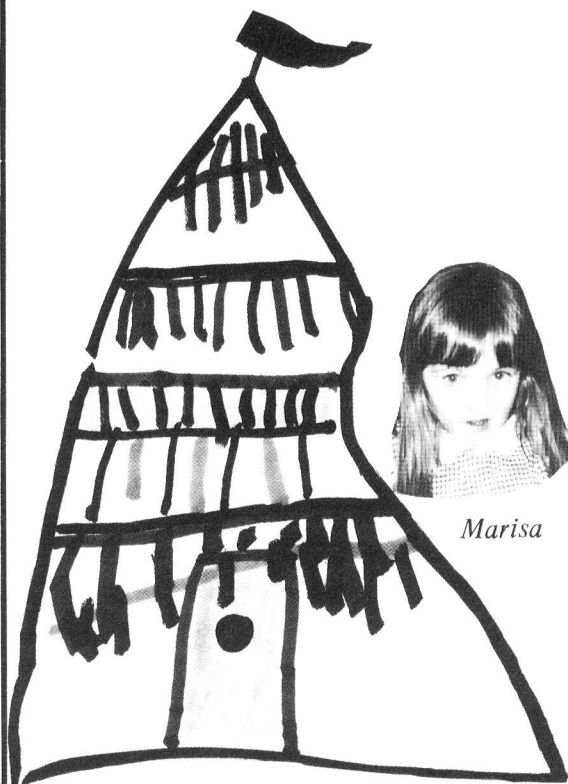
Princes live in a castle and eat fish and chips. They wear a crown and keep a sword in their belts.

*James Barker*



Princes are boys. They live in castles and wear costumes of silk. They should marry princesses when they grow up and live in the same castle together.

*Lawrence*

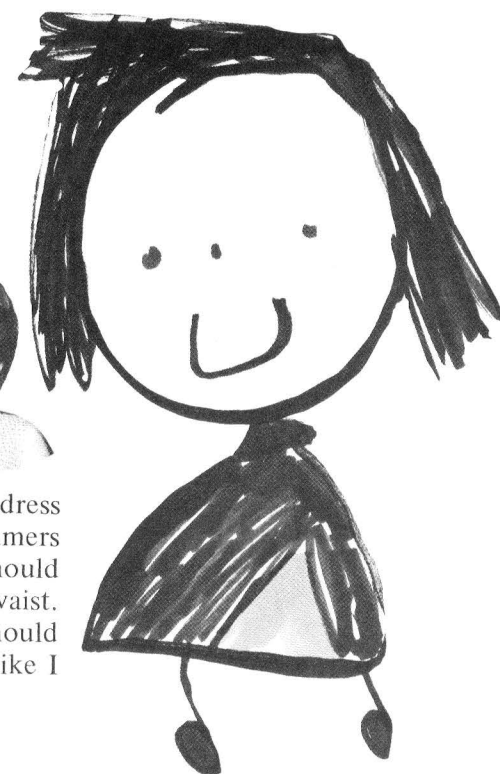


*Marisa*

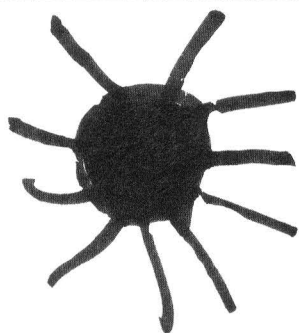


A princess should have a long dress and a pointed hat with silver streamers coming out of the top. She should have long hair down to her waist. Glass shoes would be nice. She should point her toes when she walks like I do in ballet.

*Annie*

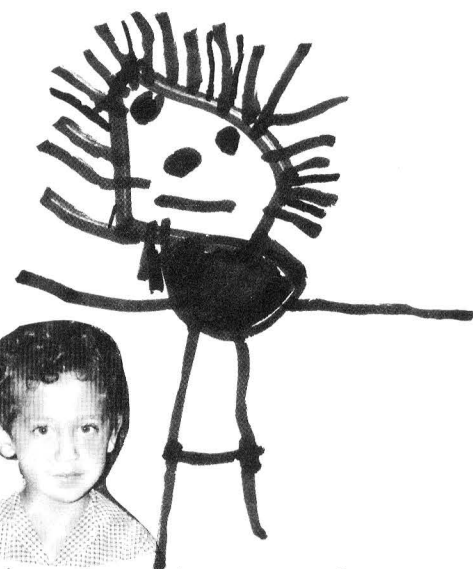






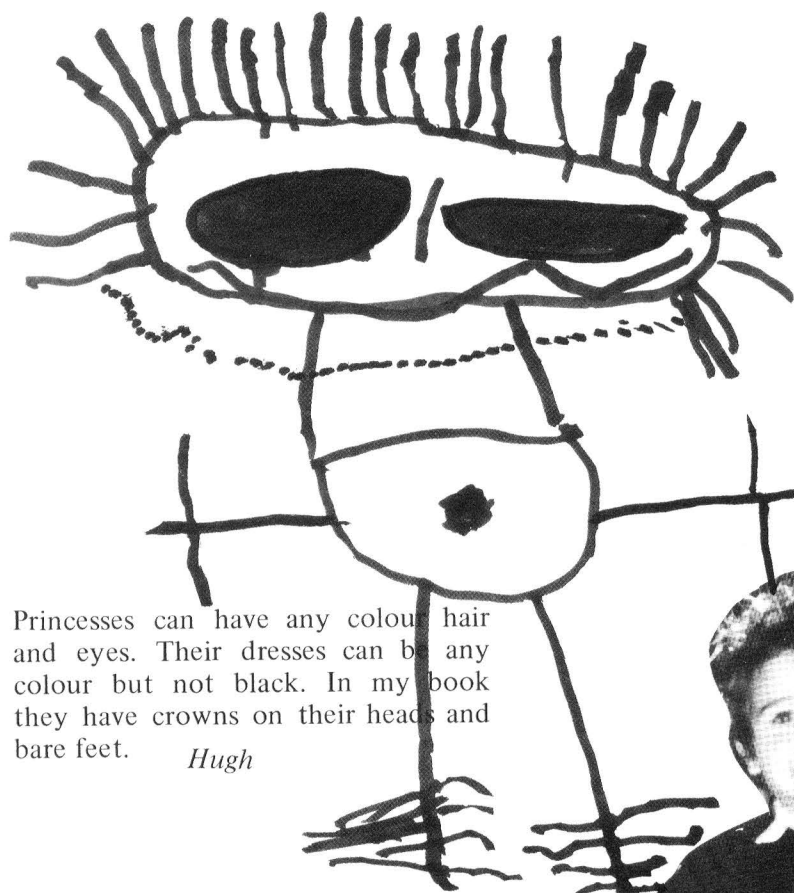
Princesses have pretty dresses of pink, blue or white. Their daddy is a king and their mum is a queen so the princess is a daughter.

*Matthew*



Princes can ride on camels or on horses. They have lovely blue, green, red or purple clothes and many jewels.

*Idan*



Princesses can have any colour hair and eyes. Their dresses can be any colour but not black. In my book they have crowns on their heads and bare feet.

*Hugh*



*James Dickson Leach*

Princesses are beautiful but bad queens don't like beautiful princesses. In the story the princes had to have swords to fight with and to chop the trees down when they couldn't see the door to the castle. They needed to get into the castle to wake up the princess.





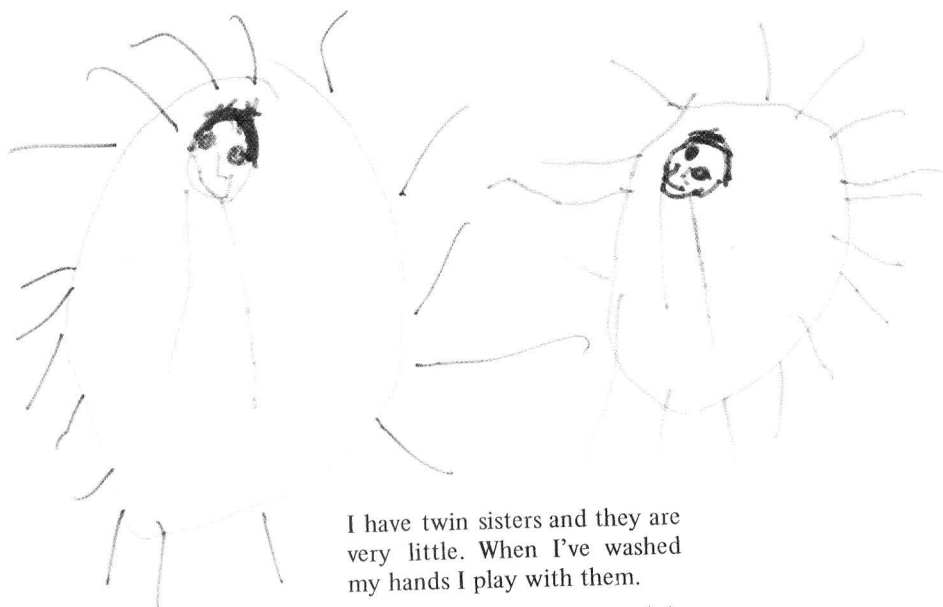
# Reception Class 3 — Mrs. B. Cox



Sarah James, Kate McDonald

- Back row (left to right) : Andrew Morrison, Andrew Nelson, Jolyon Smith, Mrs. Cox, Paul Ng, John Walker, Andrew Tose
- Middle row : Christopher Law, Kate Fulton, James Hamilton, Katy Watson, Andrew Wilson, Nicole Gibbs, Mark Morris
- Front row : Rosamund Goddard, Daniel Evans, Jennifer Leung, Aric Pullem, Gemma Sage, Richard Guest, Anthea Sizer





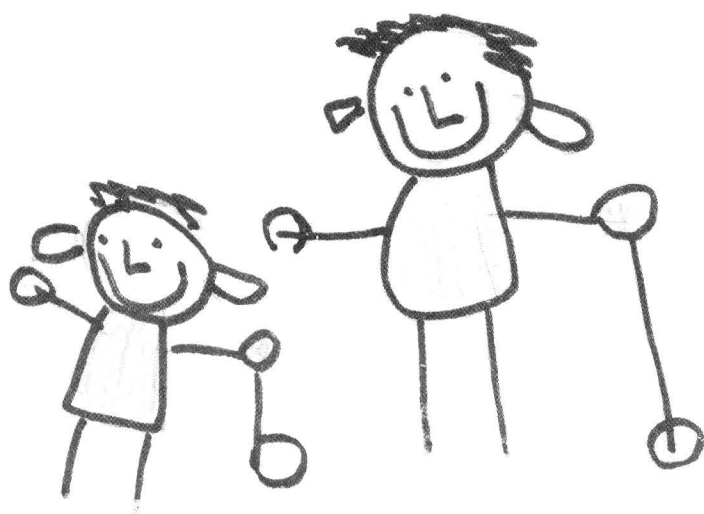
I have twin sisters and they are very little. When I've washed my hands I play with them.

*Aric*



Charlie is three but I'm four. I was born in the year of the Cock.

*Andrew N.*



I'm teaching Jonathan to play with a yo-yo.

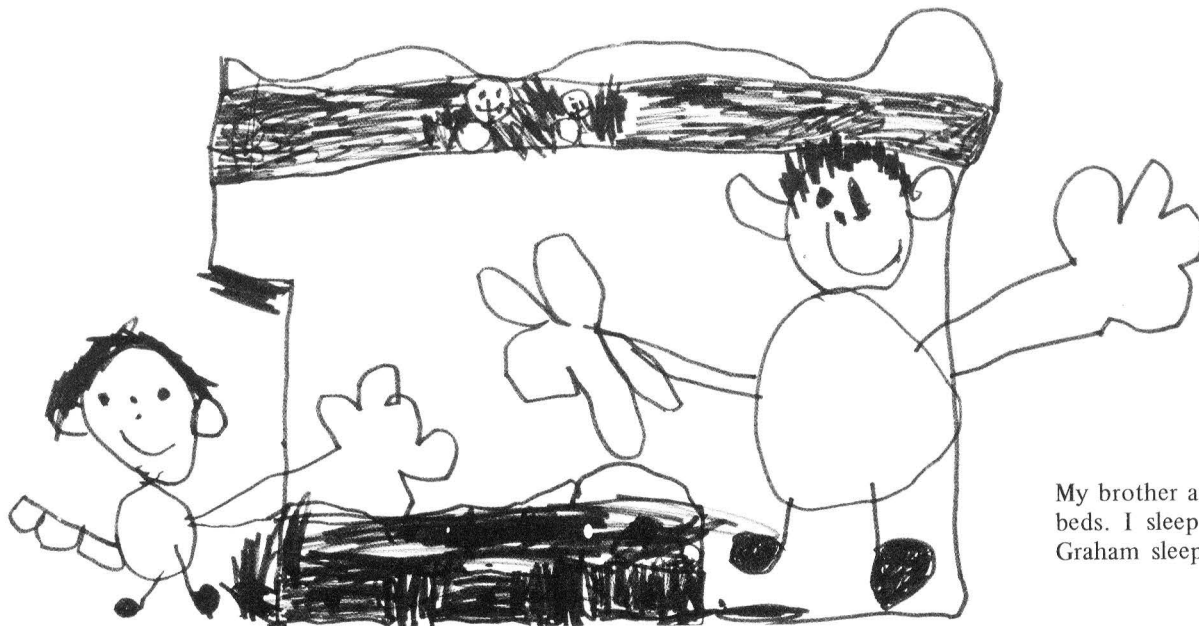
*Richard*



My birthday is three days after my sister's. She is seven and called Carrie. She reads to me at night.

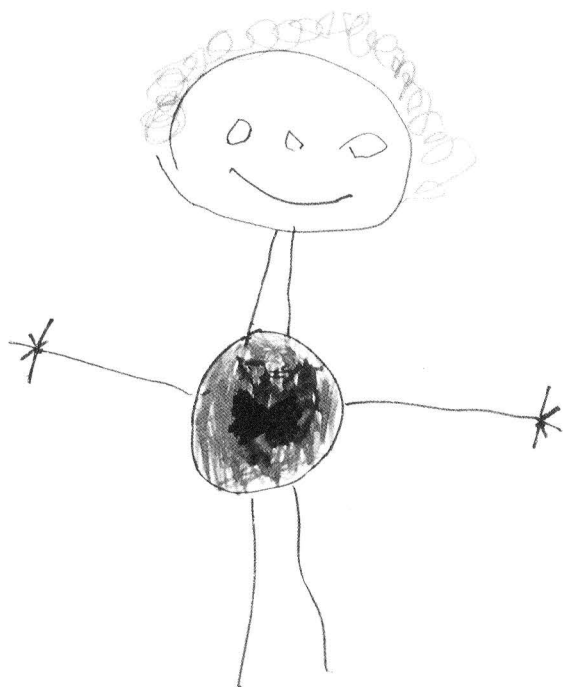
*Anthea*





My brother and I sleep in bunk beds. I sleep on the top and Graham sleeps on the bottom.

*Andrew M.*

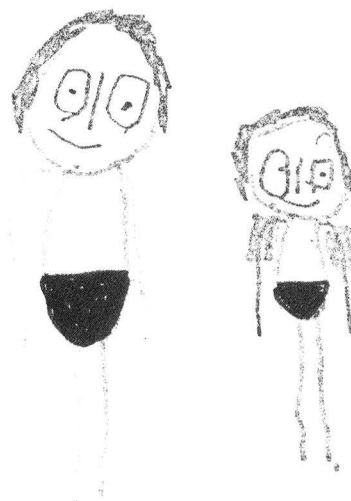
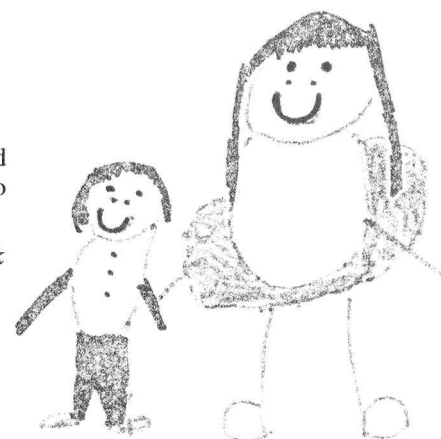


My little sister likes to dress up as Batman. I like to be Superman.

*Andrew W.*

Rebecca is taller than me and she is six. She won't let me go into her bedroom.

*Mark*



Timmy is three. He needs arm-bands but I don't. I can swim under water.

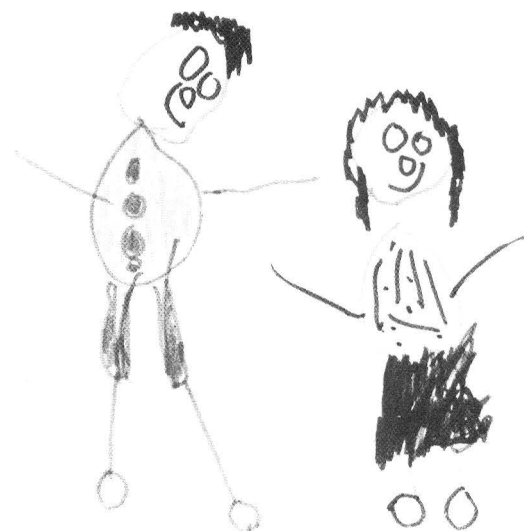
*Jolyon*





I have two big sisters. Becky goes to Island School and Shana goes to Bradbury.

*Daniel*



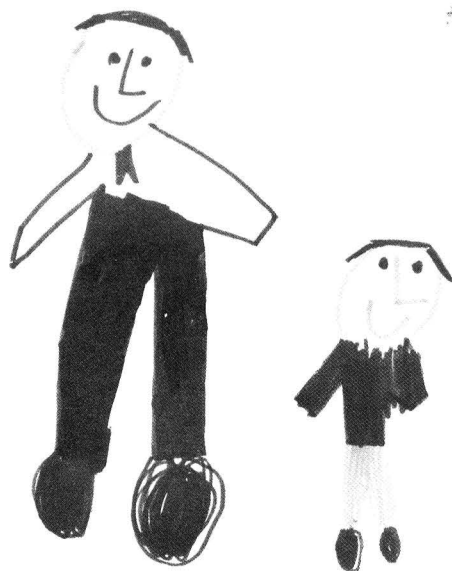
My sister can cook cup-cakes and my brother likes to paint his soldiers.

*Andrew T.*



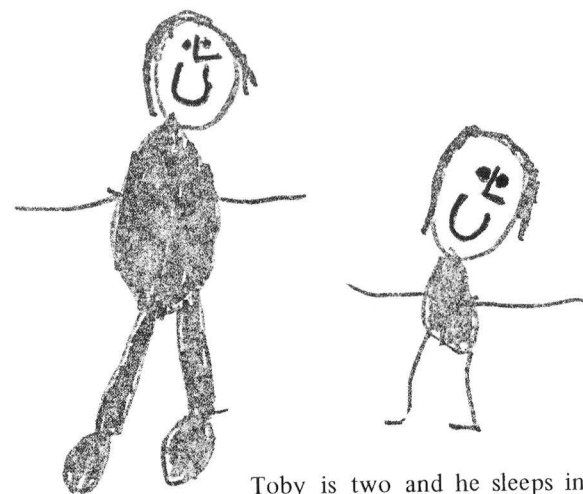
Roland is three and his favourite toy is a squeaky penguin.

*Gemma*



Tony goes to Bradbury and does spelling. After my nap I play with my little brother Alexander and his soft ball.

*Jennifer*



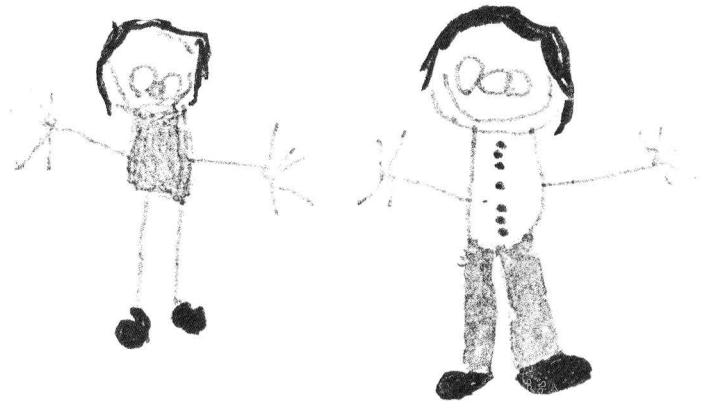
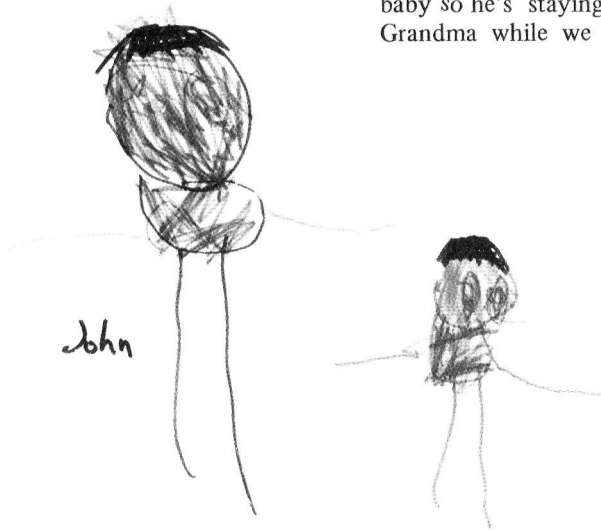
Toby is two and he sleeps in the other half of my bunk bed now.

*James*



My brother Richard is a little baby so he's staying with my Grandma while we go ski-ing.

*John*

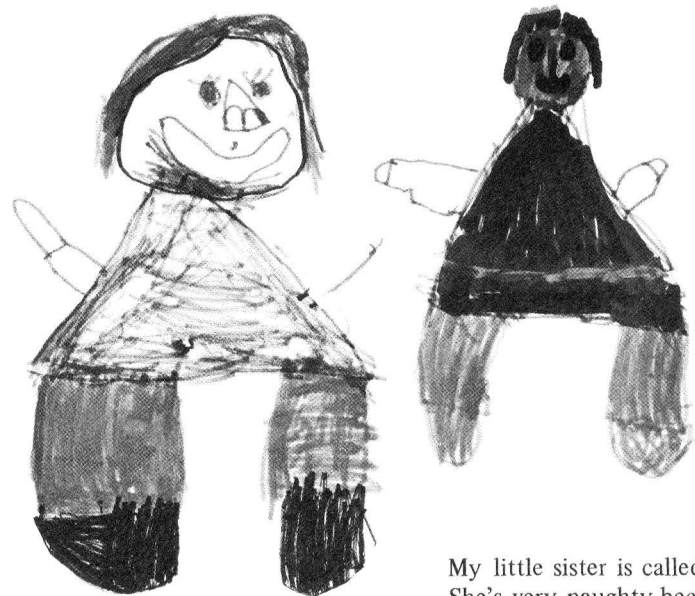
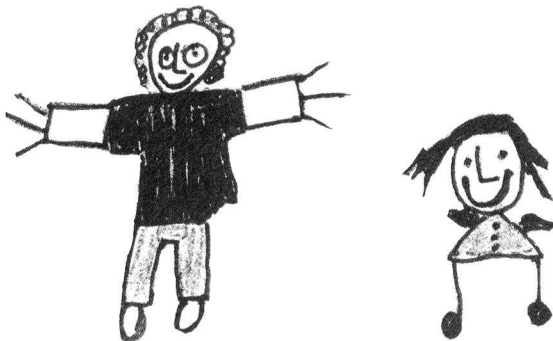


My little sister Serena is usually having her sleep when I get home at lunch-time.

*Christopher*

My brother goes to Kellett School too. Me and my friends hide from him but he always finds us.

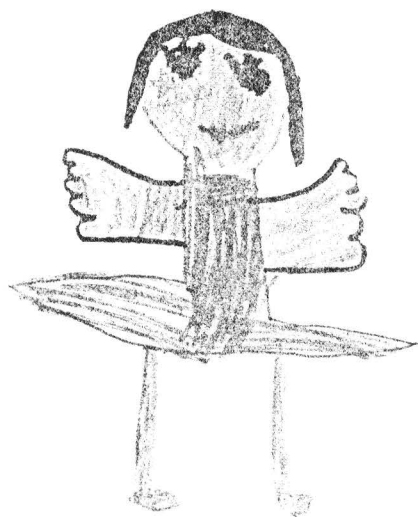
*Nicole*



My little sister is called Jenny. She's very naughty because she was born in the year of the Pig.

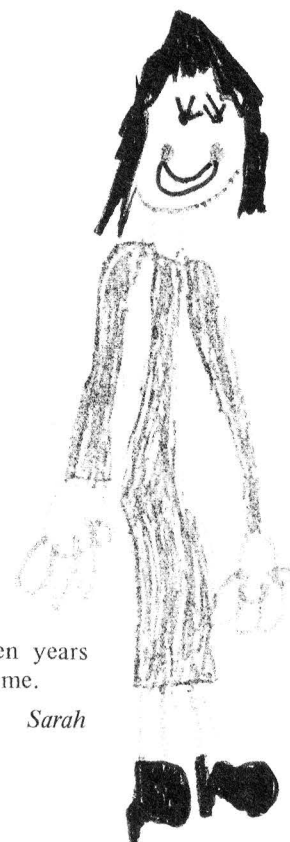
*Kate F.*





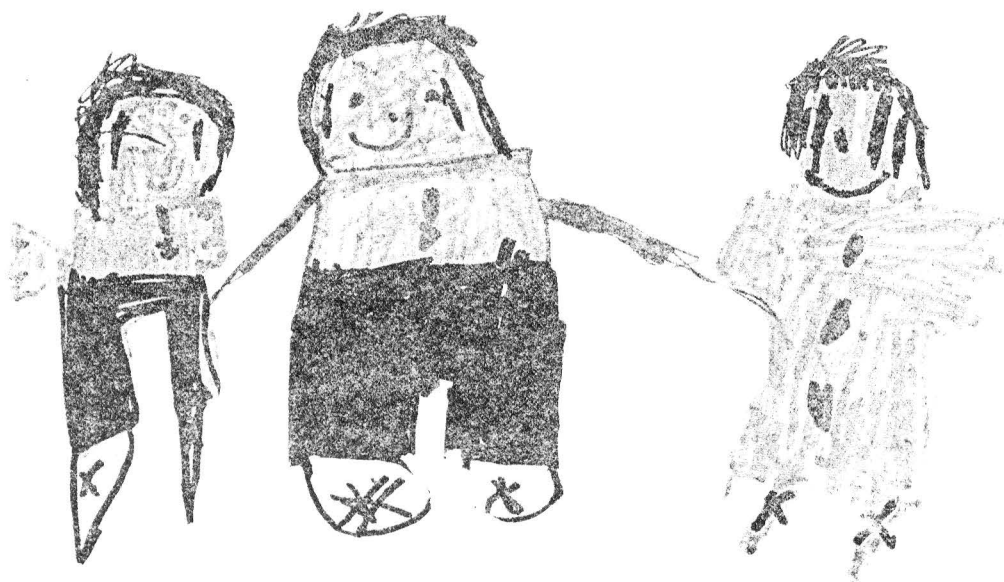
There are two girls in our family, Caroline and me. I sometimes creep into her bedroom at night.

*Katy*



My sister Louise is ten years old. She looks just like me.

*Sarah*



I have a big sister called Jessica and my brother Peter is just one year older than me.

*Paul*



Nathalie is six and she comes to Kellett too. We call her Nats at home.

*Rosamund*



# Primary Class 4 — Mrs. P. Robinson



Back row (left to right) : Mrs. Robinson, Kate Deacon, Gordon Carver, Catherine McDowall,  
John Grogan, Sandra Miller, Nicholas Carter, Sophie Corstin  
Middle row : Oliver Northway, Lara Day, Craig Butcher, Joanna Absolom,  
Maximilien Tse, Nicola Murphy, Peter Ng  
Front row : Alexandra Judd, Mark Button, Nickie Hargreaves, Oliver Bayliss,  
Nicola Phillips, Mark Egan, Pascale Seiler, Maxim Crewe



<sup>Lara</sup>  
my school is in Kellett  
School my name is Lara  
I live in Hong Kong island  
this is about me when I  
went to hospital I had 10  
stitches the doctor gave  
me a sweet after.

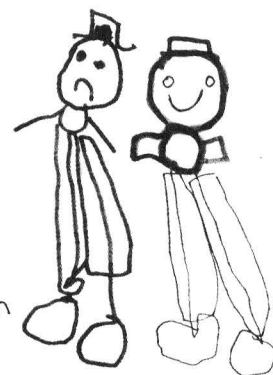


<sup>Gordon</sup>  
I have 4 people  
including my amah  
I was born in Nairobi  
my Daddy is in  
France I have two  
cats and a dog  
my Daddy has a boat  
I have been on the  
ferry.

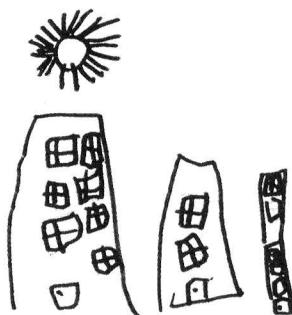
<sup>Maxim</sup>  
I have two birds and  
they are noisy I have  
a brother he is funny  
and he is 2 he is  
called Clark I was  
born in Canada it  
is cold I was born.  
I went rock climbing  
with my daddy.



<sup>Mark E.</sup>  
I was born in Hong  
Kong and it was hot  
I have been to the  
peak on the peak tram  
With my class my best  
thing is the circus.



<sup>Craig</sup>  
my sister was born in  
Matilda and I was born in the  
Matilda hospital and we both  
come from New Zealand and my  
daddy is 65 and we all went to  
New Zealand for our holiday  
and for Christmas I like foot ball and  
the fireworks.



I have been to the  
park and I went to  
the peak and went  
to the tram and my  
favourite colour  
is purple Nickie



oliver Bayliss

all about me and we  
live in Hong Kong and we  
have made a Hong Kong  
island and Mark has  
brought a Chinese book  
and I have blonde hair and  
I go to bed at 7 o'clock  
and then I wake up  
then I get dressed and  
go to school I have  
been on star ferry



Nicola P.

Once upon a time a  
pretty skeleton had a  
baby skeleton and a  
dog skeleton lived in a  
house and one night the  
skeleton family and Mr  
Skeleton said I love baby  
Skeleton.

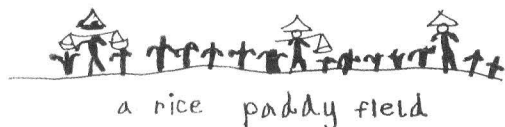


John

legs can move because there are joints  
so we can walk the skull covers  
the brain I can feel my bones if you  
break your back bones you would  
get paralyzed when I was a  
baby I couldn't walk I didn't have  
any hair I was born in 1980 I  
went to the hospital.



John



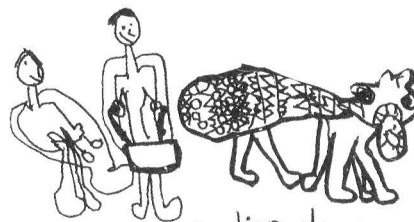
a rice paddy field

Peter

I live in Hong Kong  
and I have a brother  
and a sister I have  
5 people in my house  
and I have 3 birds  
because I have a new  
bird and I have a school  
and I am 5 and I have  
been to ocean Park 3  
times and I have to the  
water boats then at  
Splash down the water  
goes on me.



skelly



a lion dance  
Peter



Maxi

Maxi

I have a sister and  
she is 4 there are 4  
people in my family my  
birthday is in March and  
my sister's birthday is in  
October and I was born in  
the USA. yesterday I went to  
Nicholas birthday and it was  
fun we had an egg and  
spoon race and our team won  
I have leg bones and arm  
bones I have them bones.



Pascale

I went to see the fireworks in the park with my brother I have gone to see my bicycle my friend came to play games and my friend is Sandra I have been to see the clowns and it is very nice and we like them.



Pascale



Nicola M.



Nicholas

Nicholas

I have been on star ferry and I have seen the fireworks and on my birthday we were down to the beach and my sisters group won my favourite thing is the fireworks.



Nicholas

Kate  
hands can shake  
hands can point  
hands can turn lights  
off and on I have  
two hands and five  
fingers.



Kate

Catherine

I have my mummy and daddy

I have my black hair my favourite food is salad I like my mummy and daddy

I like my little sister

and my big sister my favourite colour is pink my name is Catherine I like Lara we live in Hong Kong we went to a Kellett school trip I like it.



Catherine

Joanna

I was born in England but I live in Hong Kong and I went on star ferry to Kowloon and we had a drink and it was good and it was coke and my best colour is red it is a lucky colour for Chinese people.



Joanna

a hakka lady





I was born in Hong Kong island and I played in Hong Kong island and I went in the star ferry and I went in the bubble car I went to the ocean park I have been in the tram to the peak my best colour is red.

Alexandra.



Alexandra



Oliver N.

Oliver N.  
once upon a time there were two Skellys there names were funny bones and one night they went out in the night and when they went out in the night they saw a big boy and his name is Oliver and he had a cat and his name was Sam.

I went on holiday to Austria I skied down a mountain I fell over a few times my sister skies a little bit my mummy falls over in the snow my daddy skies with mummy Sophie we all went swimming in a hot-pool in the snow



Mark B



Sandra

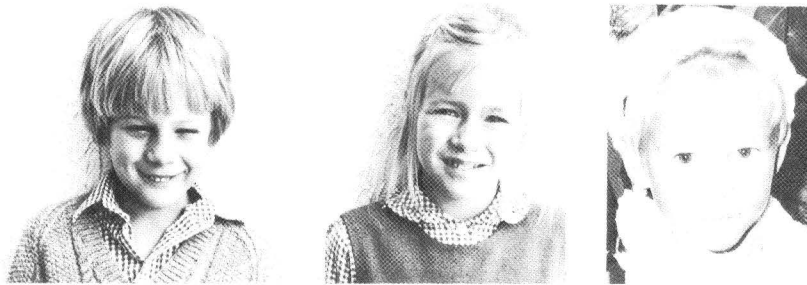
I was born in Columbia and I live in Hong Kong island and I have four in my family and I live in old peak road and I have been to the peak tram and I have two birds one is called godbek and I like playing with them my best friend is Lara.

Mark B.

I can hear with my ears and I can smell with my nose and I can speak with my mouth I can breath and your back bone helps you and for a healthy start you eat milk meat and cheese eggs and fish when I was a baby I cried I had to sleep for 20 hours a day when I was a baby I had to have 6 feeds a day and I couldn't walk and when I was first born I couldn't even crawl.



# Primary Class 5 — Mrs. L. Ashdown

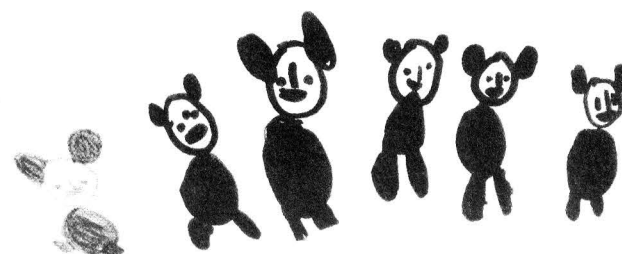
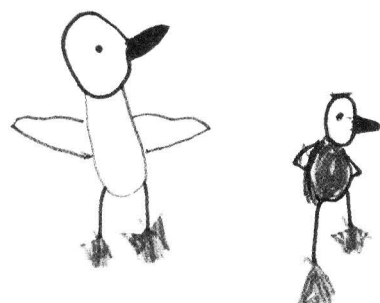


Mark Allinson, Lucy Squire, Paul Taylor

- Back row (left to right) : Kevin Slack, Emma Nicholson, Joseph Spinks, Tove Porseryd,  
Alexander Priestley, Natalie Futchter, Mrs. Ashdown
- Middle row : Samantha Dickinson, William Hutton, Fleur Grantham, Iain Clark,  
Faye Adcock, Charles Rumball, Claire Llewellyn
- Front row : Samantha Shih, David Hilling, Julia Tootill, Christopher Cooke,  
Ellora Nandu, Hank Lynch, Joanne Pawson



I liked when  
Jemima Puddleduck  
met the foxy  
gentleman who  
wanted to eat  
her up. Jo



I liked it when the  
Flopsy bunnies  
fell asleep in Mr  
McGregor's garden

Claire

## Tales from Beatrix Potter

Here is Mr Tod.  
He is very angry  
because Tommy Brock  
was sleeping in  
his bed.

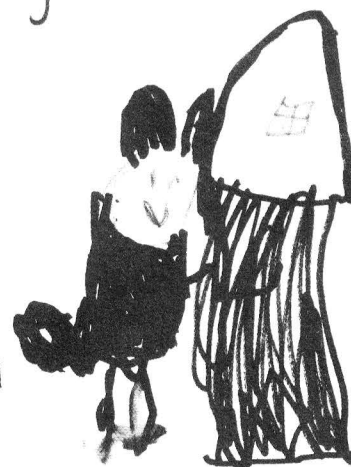


David



Benjamin Bunny had a  
smacked bottom when  
his father saw him  
in Mr McGregor's garden.  
Charles

Ellora  
Squirrel Nutkin was  
lazy and cheeky he did  
not look for any nuts

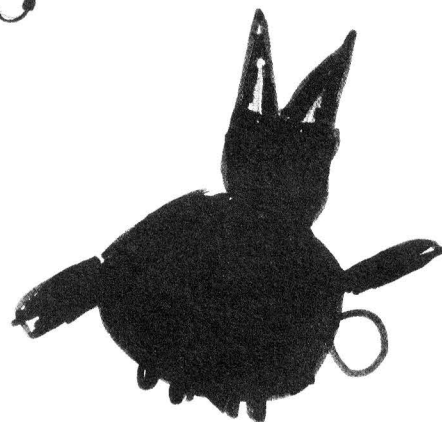




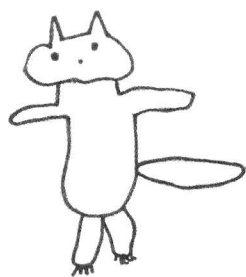
Mrs McGregor wanted  
to make a fur coat  
out of the Flopsy  
bunnies.



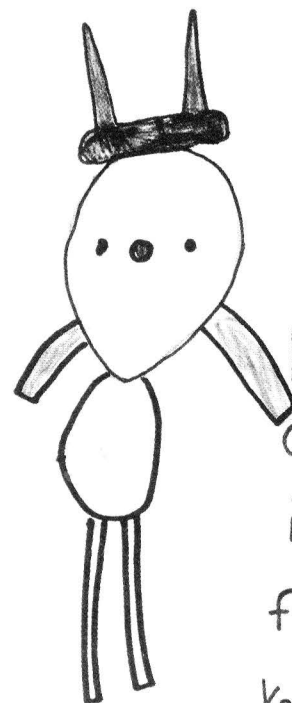
Faye



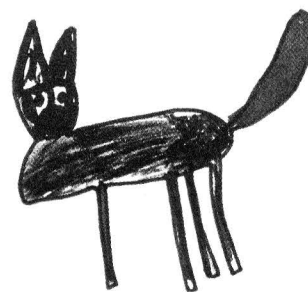
William  
Peter Rabbit Crept  
into MrMcGregors garden  
And ate and ate Lettuce



I liked Tom kitten  
when he climbed  
up on the wall in  
his best clothes  
Natalie



When Benjamin  
bunny hid  
under the  
basket the  
cat sat on  
it for  
five hours.  
Kevin

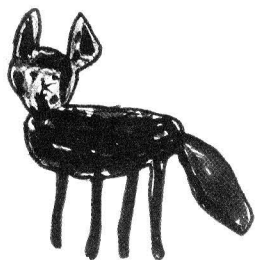


Alex  
I liked when Mr  
Tod and Tommy Brock had  
a fight and the Flopsy  
bunnies got rescued.



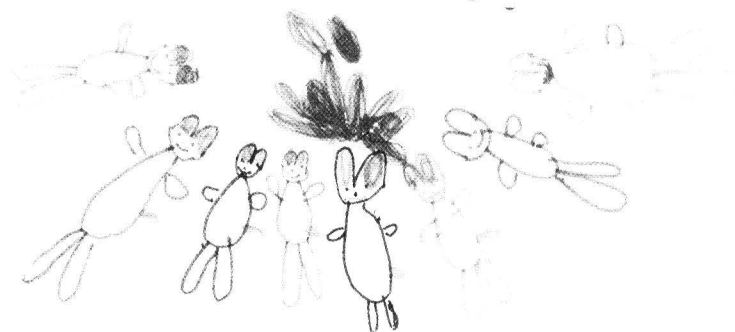
I a in

I liked  
the time  
when Mr Tod  
was changing his  
houses.

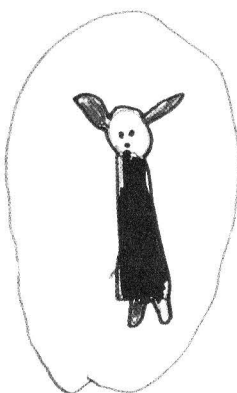


The little rabbits slept  
in Mr McGregors garden  
in the sun.

Samantha

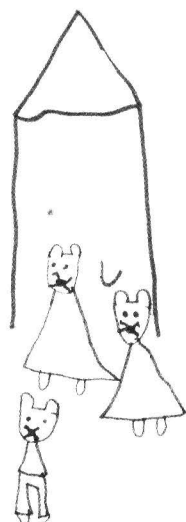


Julia  
I liked the bit when  
Peter Rabbit had a smack  
bottom because he went  
into the garden of  
Mr McGregor.



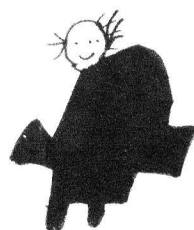
Squirrel Nutkin is  
on a branch.  
am going to climb  
down he said.

Tove



Emma

I liked Tom  
Kitten best  
of all because  
he was funny.

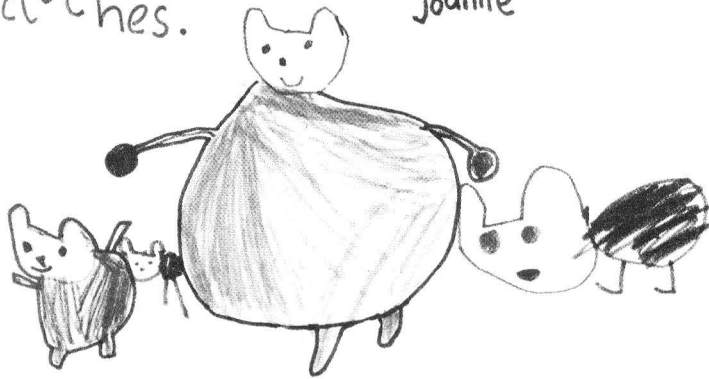


Sam

I liked Peter  
Rabbit when  
he went in  
Mr McGregors garden.

I liked it when the  
kittens got  
smacked because they  
lost their best  
clothes.

Joanne



Mr Fox and Tommy Brock were  
looking for rabbits to eat



I liked Squirrel Nutkin  
when he asked old Brown  
Owl some riddles

Fleur



Squirrel  
Nutkin  
sat  
in  
a  
tree  
and  
he  
saw  
Peter  
Rabbit  
Hank



I like Peter Rabbit  
because he's nice

Lucy



This is Tom Kitten on  
the top of the hill in the  
grass playing until  
Mrs Kitten came and found  
him getting his  
clothes dirty

Christopher

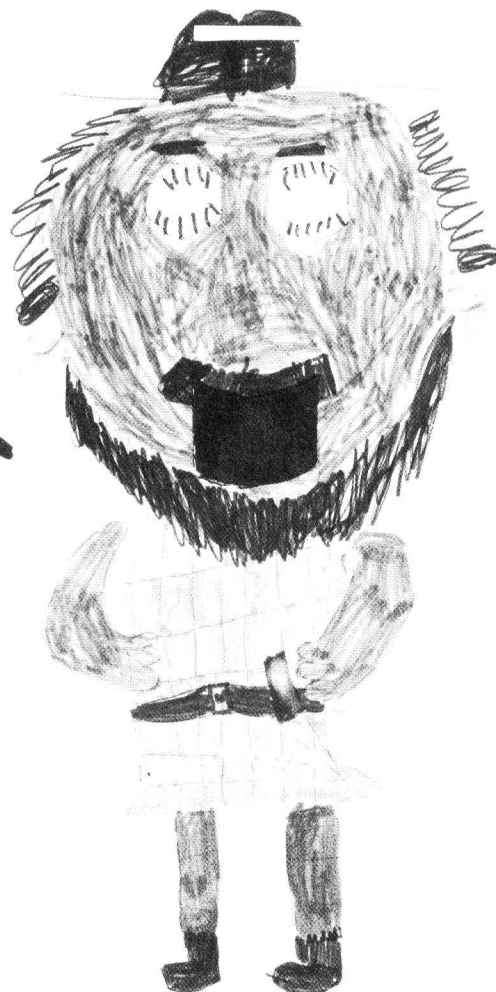
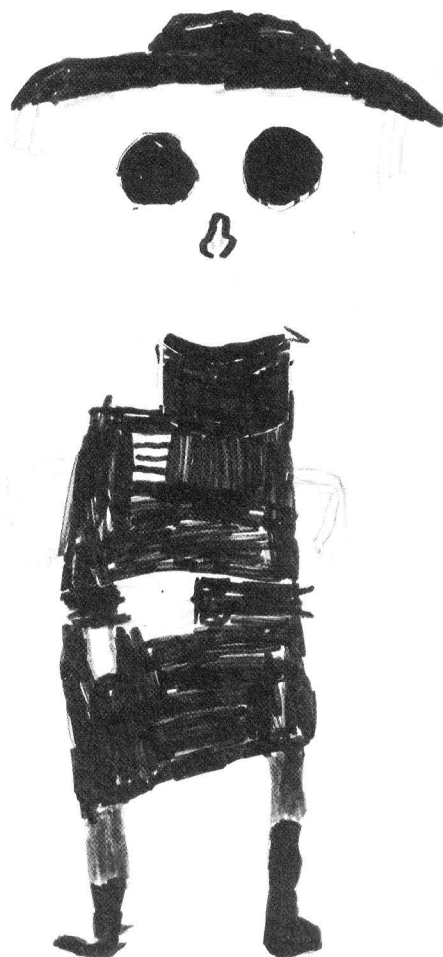




# Primary Class 6 — Mrs. E. Phillips

Roderick The red  
has a ship. He  
travels on the ship to islands  
and as he travels he fights  
other ships and robbed the  
ships gold then when he has  
robbed the ships gold  
he hid the gold on  
a island.

*Maria*



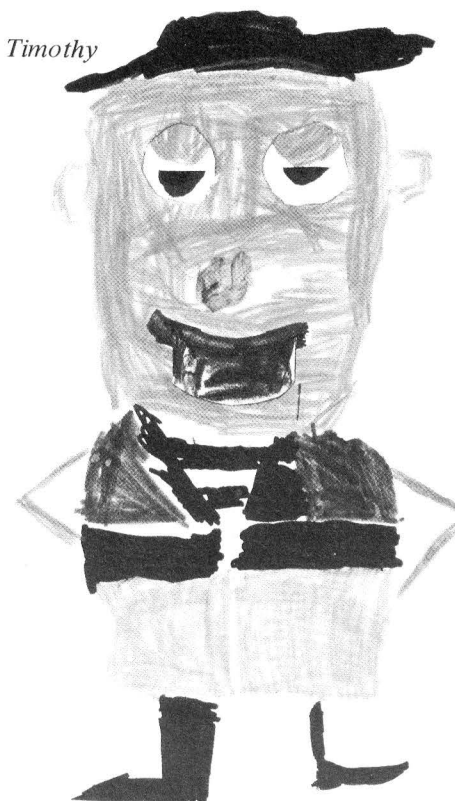
fam the Sam  
has a ship and sailed to  
a island then he dug for some  
gold.

*Sam*



Terrible Tim was sailing  
to the island and he found  
some gold and he took it  
back with him and sailed  
back to the island that he  
hid his gold and he sailed  
to looked for some more and  
he sailed to the island  
but this time it did  
not happen a shark came  
up and ate the ship  
and ate the pirate.

*Timothy*

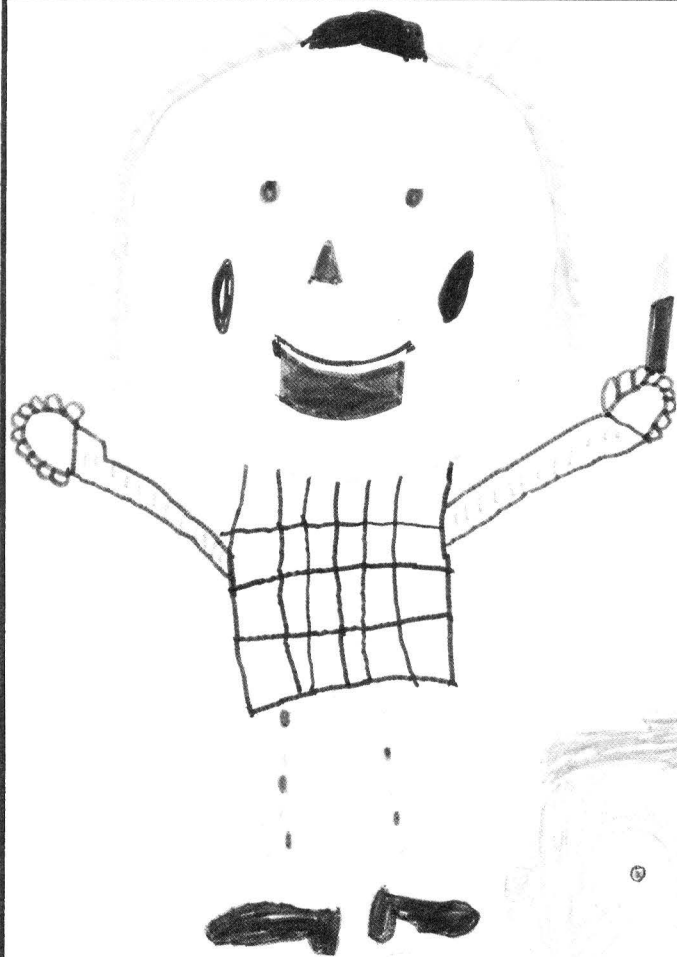


The  
Kellettship  
Pirates.

Fred  
When Fred was sailing  
on his ship  
he saw a shark  
and the shark bit  
him and he saw a red fish  
and the shark ate the  
fish and the pirate  
and his ship  
that was the end of the pirate.

*Jason*





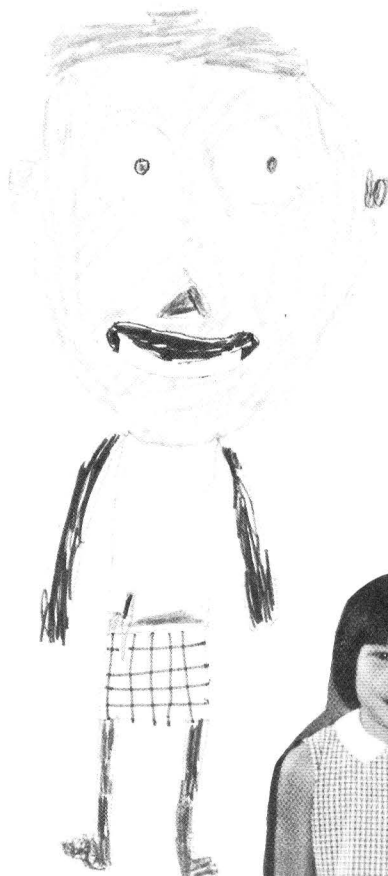
My pirates name is called Fred and he is one year old and he has a friend called Chris but he is two and every morning he goes to his boat to go sailing on the river.

*Abigail*



Robin The Red.  
Robin The Red went to the village and he will get a sword and he will go away and he found some treasure and he hid the treasure behind some rocks and he ran to the train but the pirate ran and and ran and ran across the bridge and the bridge closed.

*Sylvia*

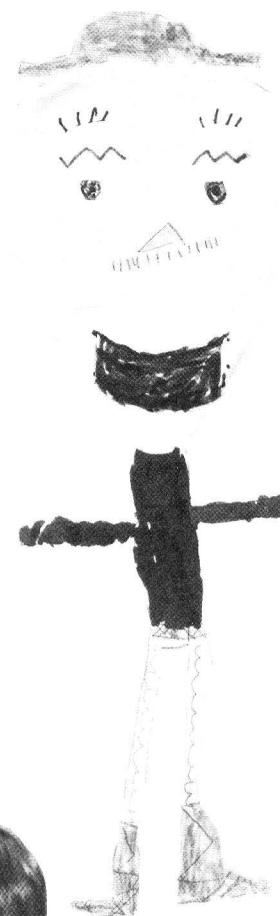


Gregory Green  
Here is the Green pirate. The Green pirate is sailing to an island on his ship. Now he is on the island. He has found some gold that another pirate had left. He took the gold and put the gold on his ship.

*Gregory*

Peg-leg-Peter saw his ship and he saw some pirates stealing his treasure and he threw them overboard.

*Max*





### Terrible Tim

Once a upon a time there was a pirate called Terrible Tim he had a Treasure chest he was very greedy because he was bad one day he sailed to a island he burried his Treasure underground a mole found a coin he took the coin back to his family.

*Francesca*



Steven the pirate found the treasure and went home and opened the treasure He saw gold.

*Mary-Frances*

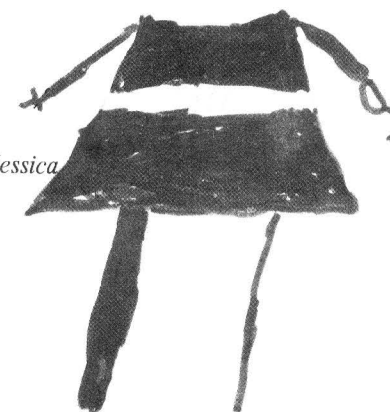


*Fraser*

Sailor Sam robbed a ship he got gold and silver so he jumped on his ship he saw a shark.

Jolly Jessica stole some treasure and brought it back to the Island and dug to put the treasure back in the ground.

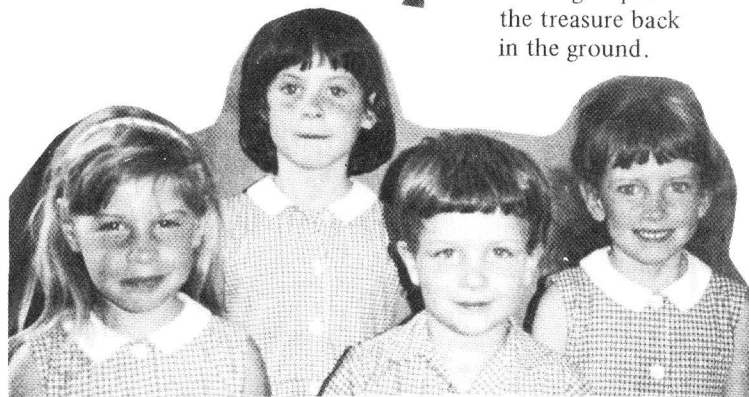
*Jessica*



### Fred The Pirate

The pirate went to the island and he saw some gold and some pirate and a ship. The pirates had fight.

*Katie*



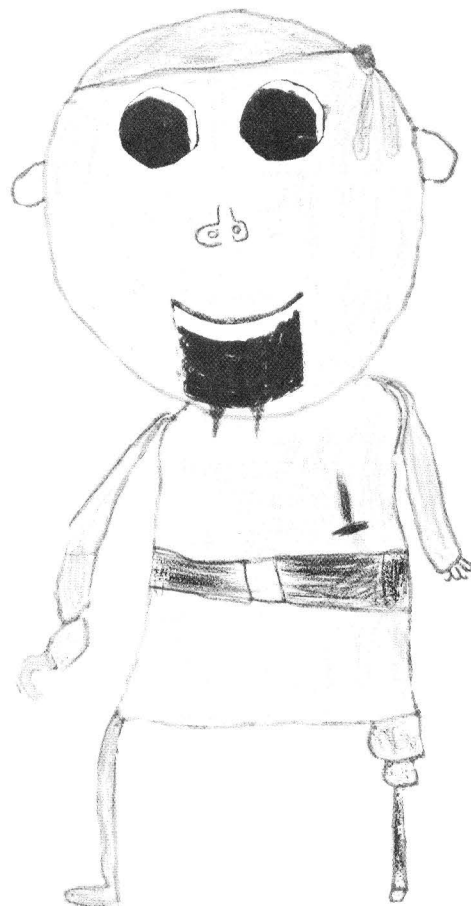
Peg-Leg-Hook.

He went to a island and he found a cave in the cave there was

10 chests of gold Peg Leg Hook picked them up when he was sailing back to his ship he started

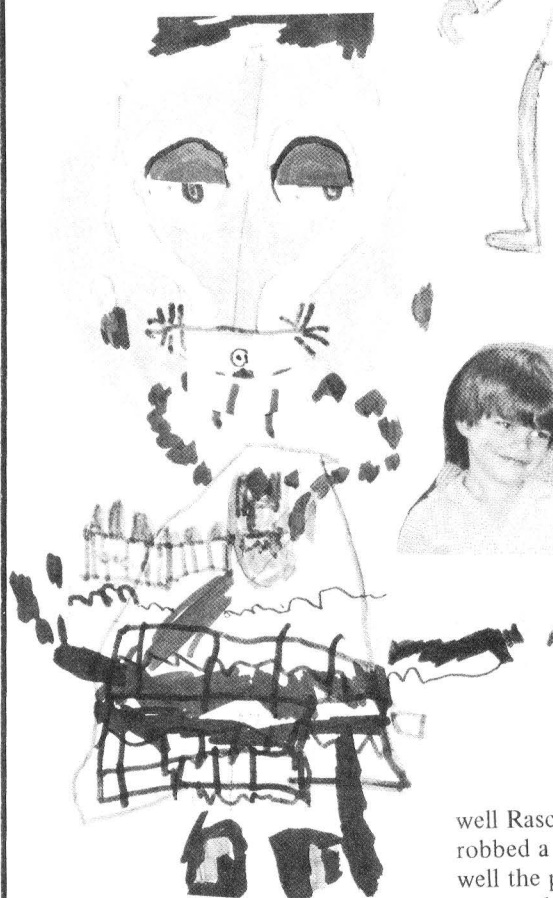
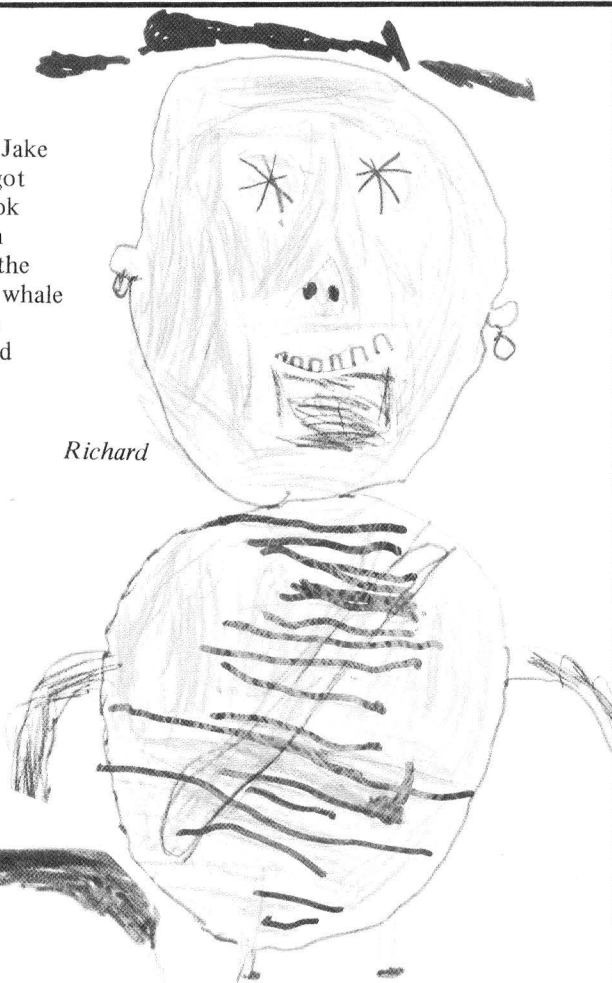
to pull some of the sailors teeth out of their mouth some were killed and some had to walk the plank and some were eaten by the shark.

Andrew



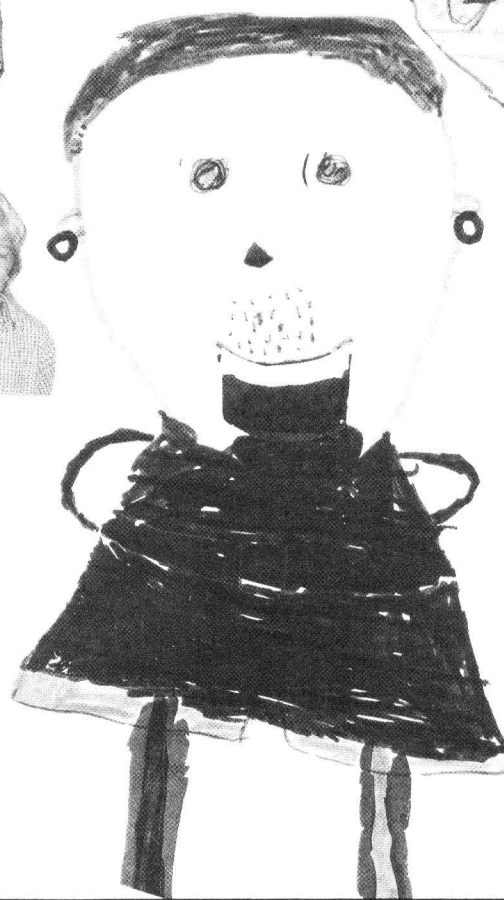
Captain Jake  
one day Captain Jake was fighting He got some gold He took his gold with him in the middle of the journey he saw a whale the whale ate the pirate and his gold and that was the end of pirate.

Richard



well Rascal Robert  
robbed a bank  
well the pirates were rich  
they stole a ship  
the sun was shining.

Robert



Pat the Pirate  
was a very mean pirate  
he had lots of gold  
he stole the gold from  
another ship he  
stole lots and lots of  
gold he sailed to an  
island and he buried the  
gold so other pirates  
won't find the gold.

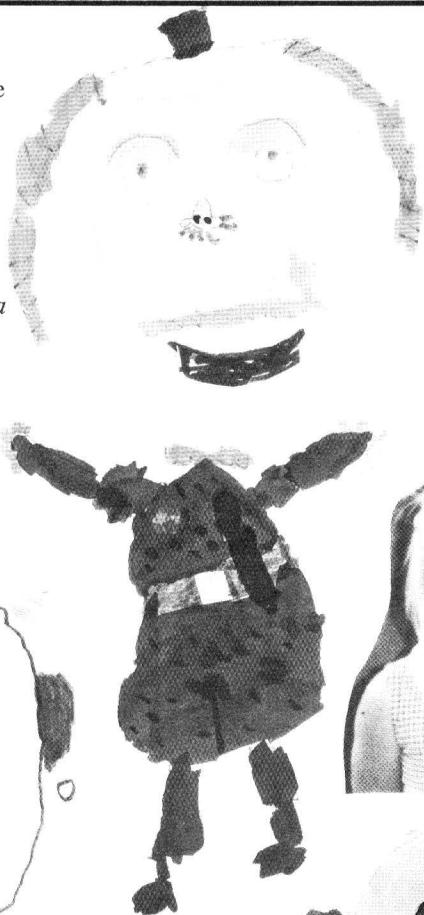
Madeleine



Peter and Pirate  
has some gold  
he stole it from the Blue Pirate  
and took it back  
on the ship. He  
sailed away  
with it and  
sailed to the  
island.

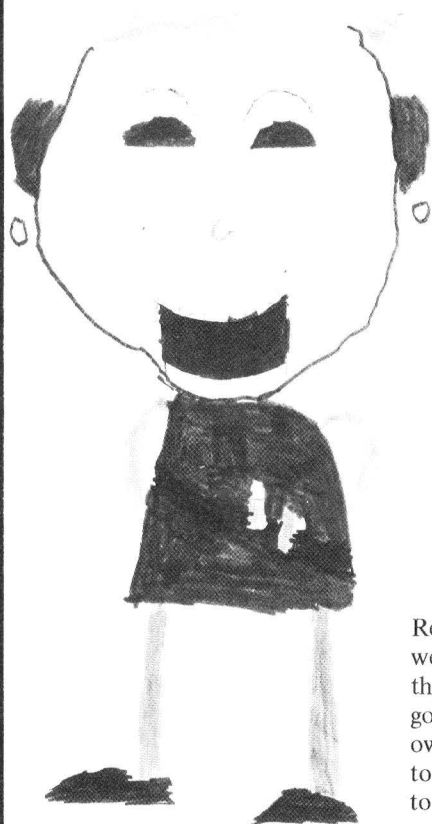
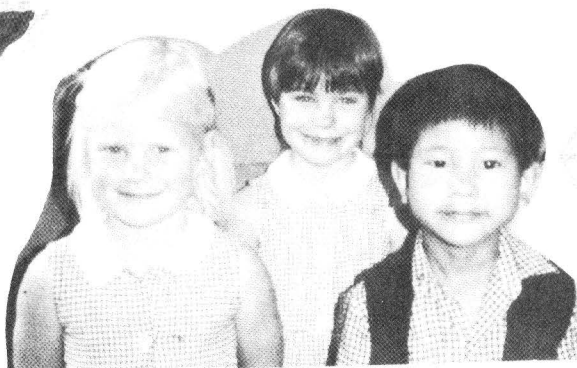


*Catriona*



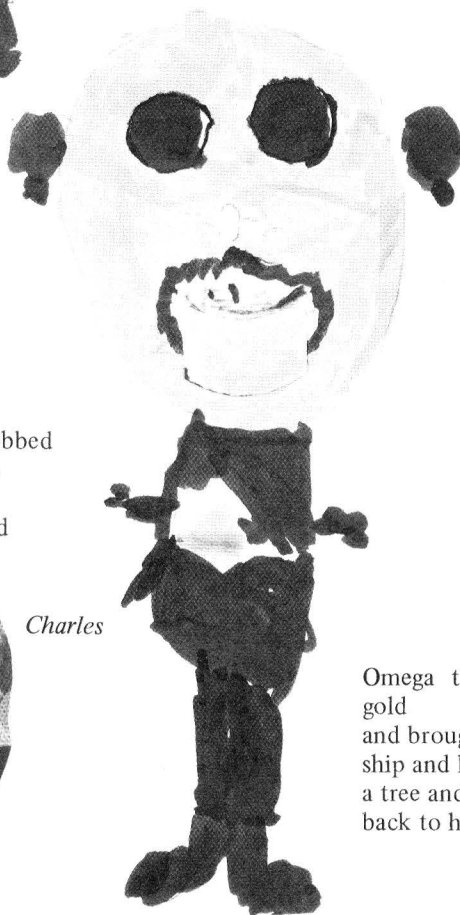
Grenville the Pirate  
has a treasure chest and a  
little sword and on his  
shoes he has a buckle and  
on his tongue he has some  
teeth and when he sticks  
his tongue out his eyes  
closed but when he closed  
his mouth his eyes open and  
his eyes move to either side.

*Victoria*



Red Pirate Charles  
went on a ship and robbed  
the ship and took the  
gold and went on his  
own ship and he sailed  
to an island  
to hide his gold.

*Charles*



Terrible Chris  
Terrible Chris had  
found his gold  
Terrible Chris is sort  
of a pirate. He is sailing  
on his ship he left  
his gold again so  
he went to build a  
grass castle.

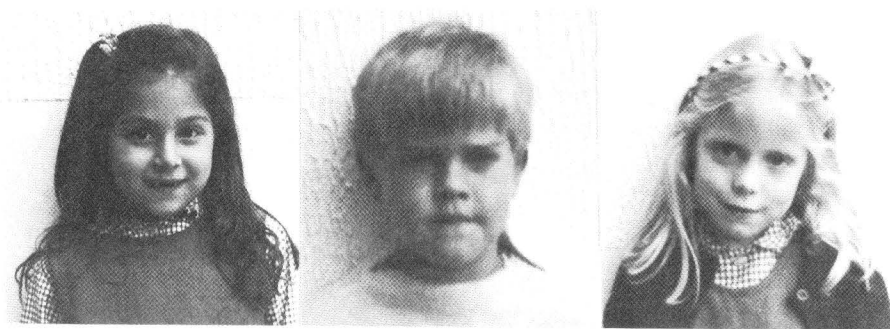
*Chris*

Omega the pirate stole some  
gold  
and brought it back to his  
ship and hid it under  
a tree and then he sailed  
back to his ship.

*Sofia*



# Primary Class 7 — Mrs. J. Hughes



Veronica Pepe, Daniel Nylander, Tamsin Bradshaw

- Back row (left to right) : Denise van Scherpenzeel, Elizabeth Oliver, Timothy Crawshaw,  
Jennifer Hochstetter, Lyndsay Saunders, Mrs. Hughes
- Middle row : Alexandra Aldcroft, Johan Martinsson, Alanna Boylan, Dale Rees,  
Johane Royds-Jones, Mark Evetts
- Front row : Nathalie Goddard, Katherine Marshall, Stephen Masters,  
Carolyn Sizer, Graham Elliott, Claire Dungey, Anna Styles





# Working with Colour.



these are the primary colours red blue yellow if you mix red and yellow you get orange if you mix blue and red you get purple if you mix blue and yellow you get green if you mix all the colours you get brown we did some tie dying mine was orange by making orange we used red and then yellow Alanna

Tamsin

red yellow and blue are Primary Colours we mixed them together red and yellow made orange and red and blue made purple red yellow and blue made brown we did some tie dying I used yellow and blue to make green Tamsin



the primary colours are red blue and yellow. We mix the primary colours together. blue and red made purple. blue and yellow made green. yellow and red made orange. we did tie dying and I had yellow and red to make orange.

Alex

at school we mixed some colours these are the primary colours red and blue and yellow we mixed red with blue and it made purple and we mixed yellow with red and it made orange then we mixed red and yellow and blue and it made dark brown and when I did my tie dying I dyed mine blue and yellow and it came out green

carrie sizer

yellow and red and blue are primary colours when yellow and red and blue are mixed they made brown



Dale

these is Primary colours they are yellow red and blue when we mix the 3 colours and they turned into the colour brown when we mix the yellow red it made orange

Veronica

red and blue made purple  
red and blue made purple

yellow and blue made green  
yellow and blue made green

red and yellow made orange  
red and yellow made orange

red, yellow and blue made brown  
red, yellow and blue made brown  
Daniel

Timothy

We had some material and  
We hemmed the material and then  
We sewed it and then we put  
Some stones and beans and we made  
knots and we put it in the dye  
and we let it dry and that is how  
We made it the colours red and  
blue



We did some tying and  
We tied beans and stones  
and we did yellow and  
blue and dye it became  
green

Johan

We did some tying

first we sewed some  
material then we got  
some stones and  
beans and tied  
them up with  
rubber bands then

We put in the blue  
dye then the  
next day we  
took it out  
of the dye  
then we made

Some more knots  
and put it in  
the red dye and it  
made purple  
Anna



we had a piece of material we  
sewed the hem then we put  
some stones in the material we put  
a rubber band a round the stones  
and we put some beans on the  
material then we put a rubber  
band round the beans and we put  
a knot in the material then we  
died it red we hung it to dry  
it then we put some stones in  
the material and we died it blue  
and the next day we took it out it  
it was purple

Johane





We did an experiment about colour  
 first we got some filter paper and then  
 we got some felt tip pens then we dropped  
 some water on them. red was a primary  
 colour so it didn't make a colour. and blue  
 was a primary colour too



we have done lots of experiment  
 we drew with felt tip pens  
 then we dropped water on the  
 filter paper some of the colour  
 split red made pink and purple made  
 pink green made blue yellow made  
 orange

Graham

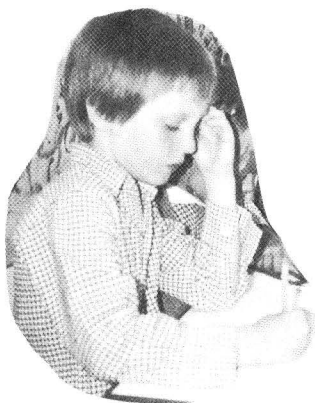
Stephen

When we did a experiment  
 we did colour mixing first we  
 had a piece of filter  
 paper then we dropped water  
 on the paper one made  
 pink and red and another one  
 was green and blue



Liz

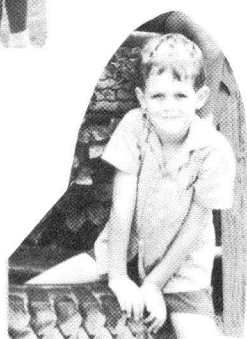
We had an experiment and it  
 was a colour experiment We used  
 felt tip pens and we dropped some  
 water on the filter paper and the  
 colours split the red had a little  
 bit of pink in it and green  
 had some blue in it brown made  
 some purple and there was some  
 orange in it too



Claire

We have made a experiment it is  
 a colour experiment We coloured  
 with felt tip pens and did a  
 circle and we dropped a little  
 bit of water on the circle  
 but it was red first and it made  
 pink and blue made light blue  
 green made blue purple made pink  
 orange made yellow

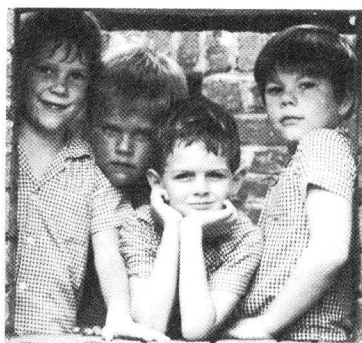
on my spinning top I had a red heart  
and a purple line and a orange line  
and I am going to put a pencil through  
the middle



We made a spinning top this is how  
We made it we had a piece of card and  
we coloured it in with felt tip on both  
sides and then we put elastic bands through  
the middle and we spun it to see the  
colours we saw different colours

Jenny

Mark



We made a spinning top and  
this is how we made it we  
cut out a piece of card and  
we coloured the card on both  
sides and put a pencil  
through the middle and I saw  
orange and brown in it and we made  
another one and we coloured  
it on both sides and  
put eight elastic bands and we  
spun the top and it made  
green and red



Kathy



We made a spinning top and  
we made them like this we  
cut out a circle and colour  
them on both side and get  
eight elastic bands for the  
spinning top and for the  
other spinning top you get  
one pencil and put it through  
the middle and spun it around  
and see what colour it gets  
mine got orange and pink and  
the other spinning top came  
orange and green and Lyndsay's  
spinning top came orange  
and Lyndsay's other spinning  
top came purple

Denise

We made a spinning top it was made out of  
card. We cut out a circle and we coloured them  
on both sides on one spinning top we made  
a hole in it then we stuck a pencil in the  
middle and on the other spinning top we made  
two holes and we put elastic bands through  
the middle. When I spun the first spinning  
top I saw orange on the second spinning top  
I saw purple.

Lyndsay



# Primary Class 8 — Mrs. V. Barker



Nathan Evison

- Back row (left to right) : Meghan Fenn, Darran Jones, Hannah Biggs, Adam Shield,  
Sophie Bolland, Philip Williams, Mrs. Barker
- Middle row : Madeleine Bosher, Jason Keen, James Payne, Francesco Zancanaro,  
Matthew Norris, Edward Mundy, Melissa Pearson
- Front row : Rupert Walker, Maria Fogelfors, Brendan Strobl, Clare Buttery,  
Brian Snelling, Lindsay Ellis, Duguld Pollitt

I am a Kitten I am  
Muscles I am ginger and  
I have blue eyes and  
I live in a house With  
Some people. I eat fish  
and I like milk and  
I like playing with  
people and String. Sophie



my name is Lindsay  
I am a kitten and I  
Love to play with the  
children and I am nice  
and cuddly and I am  
nice. One day a  
class came from Kellett  
school to the R.S.P.C.A.  
and a girl called Lindsay  
came with her mummy  
and got me and bought  
me and now I live happily  
with them

Meghan

my name is Tabitha  
I am a furry cat  
and I love to catch mice  
I live in a house and  
I play with the children

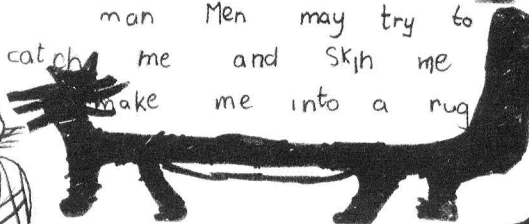


I have a big furry mane around  
my head and I am orangey and  
Sandy and brown colour and it is  
difficult to see me because  
I am well camouflaged and I am  
the King of the vast grasslands  
of Africa. I live with a  
pride of lions. Rupert

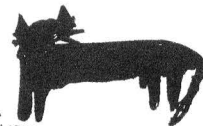
Brendan

I am a Siberian tiger  
I am big and strong but  
I can't run as fast as  
a cheetah. I am the  
biggest of the cats I  
live in a cold snowy  
country I eat meat

Since I am a Siberian  
tiger I am only afraid  
man Men may try to  
catch me and skih me  
make me into a rug



I am a fat marmalade cat  
with black stripes and I  
have bulgy eyes and a fat  
Tummy. My name is Garfield  
I live with Odie and my master  
John. One day I got lost  
and a stranger picked up  
me up and I scratched the  
stranger Jason

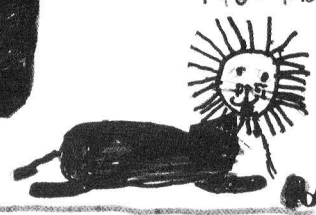


Madeleine

My name is Sootica  
my Mistress is a witch  
and she is bad so am I.

I have a friend  
called Azriel and we are  
trying to catch the Smurfs  
and Garfield and Top cat.  
Sometimes I go to  
Azriel's house and Sometimes  
Azriel goes to my house.

I am Garfield and I live in  
a house and I live with  
Odie and at night time  
Odie tucks Me in  
at night time and  
He kisseis Me and turns  
off the light and I  
go to sleep and sometimes  
have a bad dream  
One was about  
a cheetah chasing  
Me. Melissa



Francesco

I am a tiger

I am orange with  
black stripes like a  
black felt tip pen I

live in the jungle on  
my own I am frightened  
of nothing



Edward

My name is top Cat  
I live near the rubbish bins  
I have a hat, its colours  
are orange, brown and Indigo.  
I have a lot of friends  
we trick officer Dibble  
it's good to be a cat.



# Words.

category

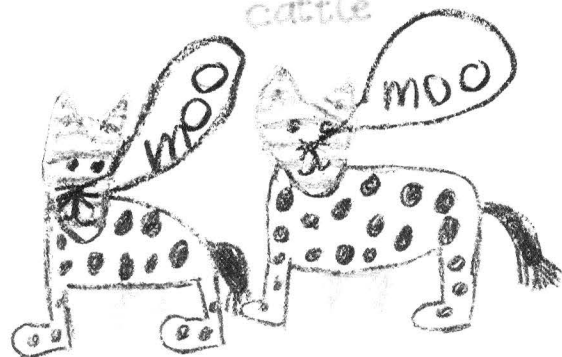


caterpillar

Jim

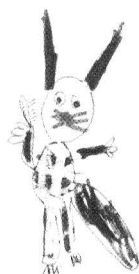


cattle



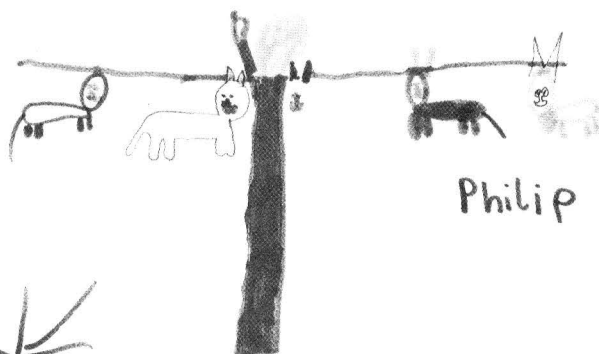
Madeleine

catacomb



Edward.

catkin



Philip

catch



Dugald

catalogue



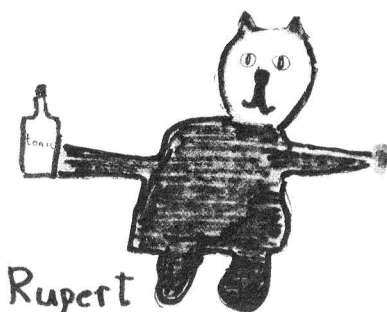
Melissa

catastrophe



Jason

cata tonic



Rupert

catamaran



Hannah Biggs

caterwauling



catch



Catch

Caterer

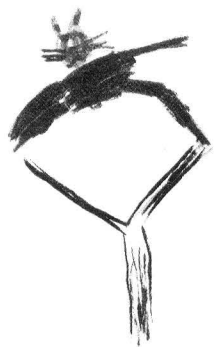


Nathan

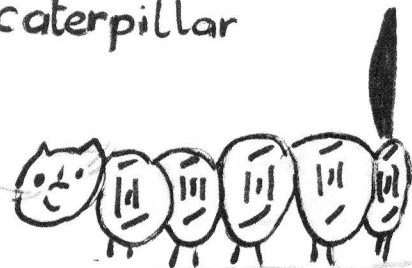


Lindsay

catapult



caterpillar



Francesca

catalyst



Clare

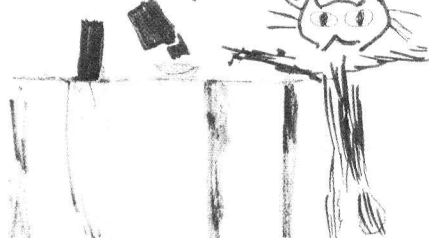
caterpillar



Sophie

Matthew

catsup



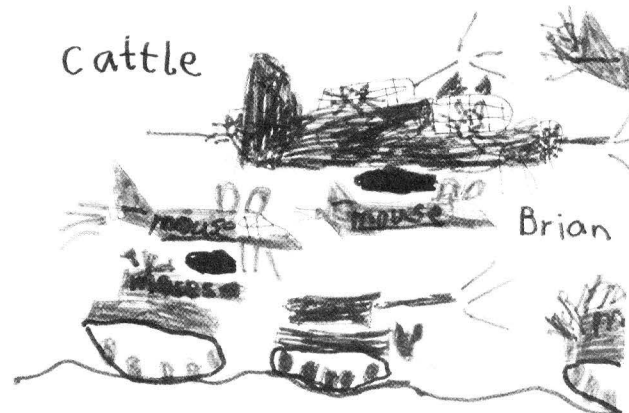
Darran

catty



Meghan

cattle



Brian



Darran

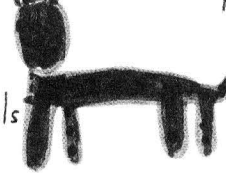
I am a cheetah. I am the fastest animal on land. I have rings on my tail. I can go 70 miles an hour. I live in Africa. I have a small head and spiky mane. I have brown - white fur. When I get up I find a shady spot under a tree when the sun goes down. I go and catch my tea. They can't escape me because I am too fast.



I am a lion. I have a big mane. I live in Africa. I like to eat meat. I hunt with a pride of lions. and I hunt when the sun is going down. and During the day I sleep under a tree. Dugald.

I am a kitten and I was found in Stanley and I was scared and my heart was beating hard. Some big wheels were rolling past me and one day I saw a man and I saw that it was a R.S. P.C.A. man and he took me back to the R.S. P.C.A.

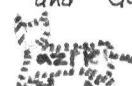
Nathan



Clare  
I am a orange cat  
my name is Azriel. I live with my master called Gargamel. He is a wizard while he is making Spells I chase Smurfs.

I am Adriel my master is Gargamel and I like to catch Smurfs everyday. and my master Gargamel makes spells to catch all the Smurfs. I have a friend and her name is Sootica and I and Sootica like to catch all the Smurfs and we like to catch Topcat and Garfield.

Hannah Biggs.



I am A cheetah and I have black spots and I am the fastest animal on earth and I live in Africa in the grass and I hunt when the sun goes down. Philip



my name is Tabby.

I am a furry cat.

black all over. I have one white paw. I have green eyes.

I live in a country on a farm. My family is kind to me. My familys names are Maria Sofia Eva Dag and Oscar.

I like to play with Oscar, my baby, especially when he eats wont meat come dopping down from the table. I likes to caught mice. my family is pleased that I do This.

Maria

I am a marmalade cat  
my name is Top cat  
I am always chased by officer Dibble. I live in a trash can. I have a gang. I play tricks on officer Dibble. yesterday I played a trick on officer Dibble I got some eggs in Dibble's boots. I always get my way of doing things. Jim



I am a black cat  
my name is Tobias.  
I have green eyes and I have a long tail. I live in a house with a big yard. I go at night I take Tim on a broomstick ride. Brian.

I am the fastest animal in the cat family and I have a small head and a spiky mane on my Back and I am brown - white furry and I have black spots. I have long legs and I can run as fast as a car can go or should go. I find a shady spot to go to sleep and hunt at night. Matthew.

# Primary Class 9 — Mrs. J. Greenaway



Back row (left to right) : Simon Shannon, Jody Pritchard, Pontus Wilson, Felicity Probert,  
David Hamblin, Nina Poulsson, Mrs. Greenaway  
Middle row : Lucy McKenzie, Robert de Courcy Hughes, Oonagh McCarthy,  
John-Paul Dunnett, Phoebe Arcus, Matthew Daley,  
Meredith Gethin-Jones  
Front row : Kirsty Bell, Thomas Ayres, Jennifer Baugh, Kenneth Shih,  
Roisin Murphy, James Beattie, Stephanie Ryan, Dominic Johnson,  
Alice Barty



I Was born in England and I Jumped on my Mummys back and then I Jumped off my mums back and I Went strat to the garden and I Was going to eat the plants and my mum Saw me eating the plants and my mum took me inside and she took me to bed and at midnight I Went to my mummys bed and I bit my mummys leg I was 7 months and I Went to Hongkong



I Was born on 11 December 1979 Hong Kong I had no hair and then I grew some hair and my fafrite toy was big teddy bears I used to feed my Mummy when she was tired.



I Was born on May the 12<sup>th</sup> 1979 I Liked to eat earth and little plants I was Christened in Sandhurst in a church I was not a Very good baby but I liked to help my Daddy in the garage one day I Went to the garage and I Cut my self on the Kitchen door and it was a deep Cut and my favourite toy was a tumbling car And I was born in England.



I Was born on 11<sup>th</sup> May 1979 I Was born in Hong Kong When I Was born I had no hair and Blue eyes Most of the time I Was good but sometimes I was naughty



I Was born in England I Was a naughty boy I used to break my brothers leg I was born on 13<sup>th</sup> July 1979 I have blondish hair now



I Was born on the 29<sup>th</sup> July 1979 in Sydney Australia. I Was not christned I was a Good baby But I was curious. one of my favourite toys was my teddy bear I had lots of black hair and blue eyes and I was Very Happy I was allergic to chocolate and Orange Juice. and when I was a baby I liked to squeeze my teddy bear



I was born in Hong Kong  
23 July 1979 and I was  
a cute Baby and I was  
naughty Some times and was  
a good Baby and in the  
morning I always went to  
the kitchen and took  
chocolate out of the fridge.



I was born on 1979 September 1st  
and I look beautiful and I Some  
times I spilt my baby food I was  
a good baby my favourite toy was  
a puppet and also I dribbled down my  
chin I used to pull my mummy's hair  
I was christened in church and I  
was narrow



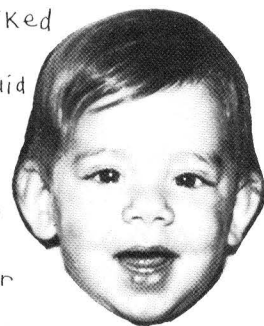
I was born in Sri Lanka  
my dad and my sister and my  
mum took me on an aeroplane  
to Sweden when I got off the  
aeroplane I was sleepy I did not  
like the snow Sometimes I was  
naughty I broke my father's  
watch



I Was born in 1979  
December 17th I wore a long  
white dress and cape  
I was most of the time  
good I moved from  
Calgary to Hong Kong I was  
dedicated. I did naughty  
things. yes I loved to  
paint on the walls carpets  
and bedspreads with crayon makeup  
Soap or nail polish.



I was born on November 27 I was a good  
baby except once when I put tuna fish on my  
head I loved to dribble and eat at the same  
time I always giggled and was happy I liked  
my dolphin I had a donkey my mummy said  
I was cute I liked to sleep and play  
I was not christened But I went to  
Church once. When I got a Bit bigger  
I liked play school a lot I liked the  
songs I sometimes sang my baby songs  
I liked daddy to lift me up





I was born in London and I was  
 Funny Sometimes my favourite toy was  
 bunny and he was cuddly and I  
 was naughty Sometimes and Once  
 I was in my cot and I had  
 a box of powder and  
 poured it all over me  
 I had blonde hair and green eyes.



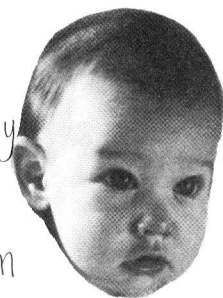
I was born on August 13, 1974  
 I was born in Hong Kong I had  
 a little bit chubby cheeks I had  
 black hair I was a good baby  
 I did not have a favourite toy.



I was born on 28 of November  
 1979. I was born in Bristol. I looked very  
 different than my sister. I had  
 dark hair and a thin face and  
 narrow eyes. I was a good girl.  
 Sometimes I was very naughty  
 I ate mud and coal and at breakfast  
 table I did pennies. We went to  
 see Nan and Grandad I did not  
 like it when Nan carried me I did  
 like it when Grandad carried me.



I was born in August the 25 1979  
 I did lots of naughty things  
 My favourite toy was a motor  
 cycle my hair was short and my  
 eyes were blue and my  
 favourite food was ice-cream  
 I put everything in my mouth.



I was a good baby and  
 then I was christened in a  
 Church. I was born on June  
 2nd 1979. I was a good baby  
 I was always hungry but  
 I was not fat. I used to  
 eat soil and I stepped on  
 my toys



I was born on May 26th 1979  
 I was a good baby I called to my  
 daddy so that I could have my  
 bottle later I sucked my thumb my  
 favourite toy was my teddy it was  
 nice and soft my favourite fruit  
 was an apple I had a thousand  
 books and toys I fell asleep  
 quite quickly



I was born in March the 27  
1979. I went to the rugby  
sevens at the football club when  
I was 11 days old it rained a lot. I  
was in my pram in the stands. I was  
born in Hong Kong. my favourite  
toy was a little lamb it was  
nice and floppy and it had long legs.  
my mummy says I was a beautiful baby.  
I was not christened. I was a good  
baby I did not do naughty things.



I was born on February 25th 1979.  
I was most of the time good but not all the  
time. once I bit my mummy and she did not  
like it at all so I laughed a lot. my daddy  
was more rough with me than my brother.  
and I had a lot of friends they liked  
me and I liked them. and they still like  
me and I still like them. now I have to  
go to sleep



## WHO AM I ?

I like my teddy bear and was born in  
Sydney Australia and I was christened  
and my favourite toy was my white teddy  
I used to chase my dog and I had  
orange hair and I look beautiful and  
tiny.



I was born in Hong Kong on 30<sup>th</sup> September 1971  
I was born in the Adventist Hospital  
I was christened in St Anne's church in Stanley  
I was chubby cheeked with a long lace  
dress I was sometimes good and  
I did not do naughty things  
and when I was in France I ate a whole  
stick of french bread and my



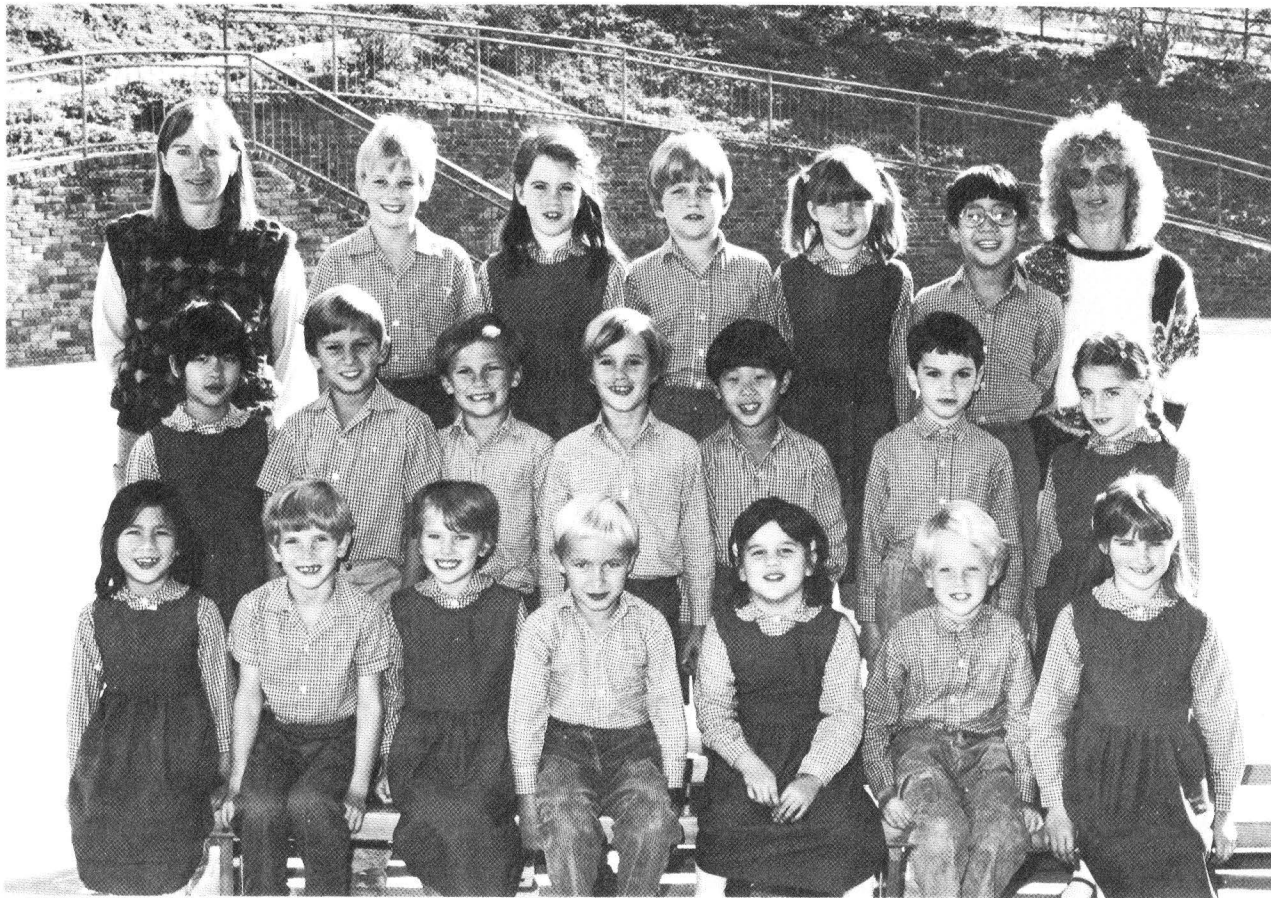
favourite toy was a cuddly  
rabbit and my favourite fruit  
oranges and I loved swimming  
in Penang

I was born on October 11<sup>th</sup> 1979  
I was born in London I looked very  
smart when I was born  
and I was good I did not do  
naughty things my favourite  
soft toy was Mrs Snow





# Primary Class 10 — Mrs. J. Wiltshire



Lisa Hunt

- Back row (left to right) : Mrs. Pritchard, Paul Ziegenhardt, Alana Perkins, Barnaby Nelson,  
Nicola Evans, William Wong, Mrs. Wiltshire
- Middle row : Mariko Scott, Magnus Granander, Wilhelm Biorck, Richard Andrew,  
Chin-Uk Chun, Benjamin Novak, Charlotte Warren
- Front row : Sally Wetten, Cameron Osborne, Catherine Burr, James McCamey,  
Jessica Benshay, Julian Murphy, Eleanor Bayliss

### Sailing

I went sailing one night.  
The waves crashing over my boat.  
When I was thirty miles away  
I found I couldn't float.

I looked from where I was,  
Where I had a-cast.  
But then I looked around me  
and said, "I'd better work fast."

I tried to row my boat ashore,  
but I was not stronger.  
No. Not any stronger than before.  
I couldn't survive any longer!

I managed to row and row and row  
and row myself ashore.  
I was very very glad  
I was in danger no more.

*Charlotte Warren*

### The Sea

Sometimes the sea is friendly and  
calm, and gentle and smooth.  
Sometimes the sea is sad and unhappy  
and lapping the boats, and slow and  
moaning.  
Sometimes the waves are stormy and  
wild and the huge waves crashing,  
pounding, banging on the boats.

*Lisa Hunt*

### The Smooth Sea

The smooth sea, a friendly sea is a  
very nice sea for swimming.  
The smooth sea, a rippling sea looks  
like shallow for touching.

The smooth sea, a lovely sea at night  
is still and calm.  
The smooth sea, a splintering sea, a  
sea is good and warm.

The smooth sea, a dancing, the one  
which is lovely and bright.  
The smooth sea, a gentle sea, not hard  
or stormy or fright.

*William Wong*

### The Stormy Sea

The sea crashing on the boat,  
it tossed us wildly at the rock.  
We banged on the menacing rocks.  
The white horses splintered on the  
rocks.

*Richard Andrew*

### The Menacing Sea

I was by the harbour watching the  
crashing and pounding of the  
menacing sea.  
With the wind raging around me I  
could even taste the salt on my lips.

*Julian Murphy*

### The Rippling Sea

The sea sneaking upon people to soak  
them,  
The sea searching for children to play  
with,  
The sea is squashing then scooping the  
sand up with a wooshing sound.  
Suddenly a boat comes crashing  
through the calm sea,  
making big waves and spoiling the  
peaceful afternoon.

*Cameron Osborne*



### Rippling Sea

The rippling sea, playing with the  
pebbles and shells.  
Pushing them up and down, round  
and round.  
All the seaweed stringing and moving  
about from the sea.

*Nicola Evans*

### The Man and the Sea

Once there was a harbour, and there  
was one boat in the harbour.  
The man in the boat was a little old  
man.  
He was watching the smashing,  
crashing big waves.

*Paul Ziegenhardt*

### The Sea

Sometimes it's calm and gentle.  
Sometimes it's menacing and fierce,  
and wild around the islands beyond.

*Benjamin Novak*

### The Surfing Board

Happy sea was playing with a surfing  
board,  
tossing to wave to wave.  
Poor board.  
The board got cracks in it.  
a CRASH.  
The surfing board was dead.

*Magnus Granander*

### The Rippling Sea

The rippling sea pushing the pebbles  
up and down the sandy shore.  
The rippling sea playing about with  
the stringy, ticklish seaweed.  
The rippling, bumpy waves pulling the  
people in and out.  
The rippling sea pushing its way up  
the shore and breaking the sand  
castles.

*Eleanor Bayliss*

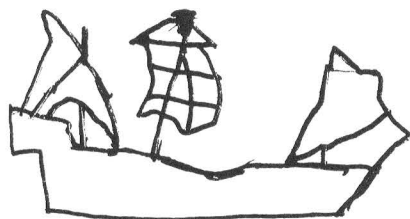


## Paradise Island

I was on a submarine. She was bobbing up and down inside the water. That meant trouble I thought. Soon I realised a storm was blowing up! Then the submarine was sent flying (not really flying but just lifted by ginormous waves). I decided there was no way back so without a moment's hesitation in I leapt. The swirling current drifted me in the really rough seas. The Pacific Oceans! Oh no! I thought, as the huge, menacing rocks came nearer. Just then I heard a shout of "Abandon ship!"

*Charlotte Warren*

Ben



## Shipwreck at Sea

It was a dark and jet black gloomy night ... it was very calm and you could hardly see any boats out on the sea, then it began to turn rough until it was too rough. I had to shout "All hands on deck!" Everybody came. Even the cook... We were all rolling around on board the ship. The sea was so scary, the waves so fierce and gigantic. The waves were pounding at us all the time... We had to heave the boat down into the water. It was so very, very difficult.

*Catherine Burr*

I went to sea on my ship. When it was night time there was a storm. The Captain said, "Abandon ship!" So I got my life jacket on and we lowered the lifeboat and we rowed away. It was getting light. We saw land in the distance. I started rowing and as soon as we got to the shore I fell down to sleep and when I woke up I was starving.

*Jessica Benshay*

## Shipwreck at Night

One night ... a ginormous wave hit the boat and then I fell out of my bed. I got my clothes on then I went upstairs. When I was on deck I fell down. Lots of people came on deck. Some men got me up and some got the life boat out from the hold. Then I saw menacing rocks. Then we jumped into the lifeboats and we paddled very hard. I saw land. I said, "Look, there is land!"

*Cameron Osborne*

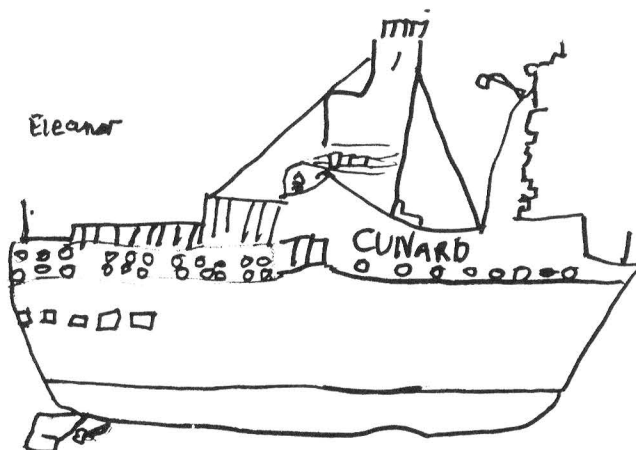
I was going on a ship and I was going to Korea. It was getting dark and it was a stormy night. The waves came crashing on the ship and I fell. I went up. The ship was sinking and I went to the lifeboat, and I put the lifeboat on the sea. I went on the lifeboat and I could see an island. I went to the island.

*Chin-Uk Chun*

Night came quickly. I could not get to sleep because the Captain was walking up and down the deck... At night a big wave smacked the bottom of the boat and made a big hole... Everyone went on deck and started working. Someone got the boats and said, "Com'n get in the boats and leave the hole".

...We were so tired, so we struggled on to shore and it was lovely.

*Nicola Evans*



## A Trip to Danger

My father, mother and sister said, "Tomorrow we're going to go on a boat for two weeks and we'll sail to Paradise."

I went back to sleep and the tomorrow became today. We had fun riding on the boat with all the cups and dishes floating all around the place ..... it was such a storm that I saw nearly everyone's eyes were closing so I looked at my watch and I realised that I didn't sleep at all.

*Mariko Scott*



## Survivors

.....Suddenly a shout came from the deck. "All hands on deck!" We started to get up. Another shout, "Abandon ship!"

Nicola tripped over. I went to get the first aid kit. The ship hit a rock..... Nicola got a big cut but I bandaged it and got to the deck. A life boat was still on the ship. We got in. The waves crashed down on us. We were washed ashore.

*Richard Andrew*

My name is Peter. I was on a cruiser going from France to America. One stormy night a tidal wave came with no warning. The ship got so rocky that I fell off deck. The row boat came with me. I tried to swim to the boat. I got in it. It got light and over the sea I saw land in the distance. I started rowing and I was very tired and finally I reached land. I struggled and then I flopped in the sand.

*James McCamey*

## Shipwreck Horror

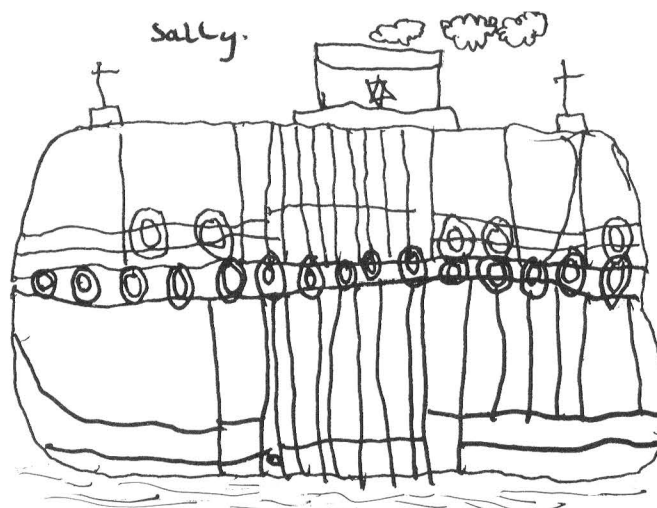
Many, many years ago I was on a ship called the "Castaway". I was on a cruiser ship. One jet black night I was in my bed. I was dreaming about how much fun it would be. Or would it?

There was a shout "All hands on deck! All hands on deck!". There was a moment of "Come on hurry up!"

.....

I got out of bed. Next there was a shout of "Abandon ship!" I jumped on a small ship. We were very near a whirlpool. Then I was helping to row the boat. We were on land. We were so tired I went to sleep.

*Alana Perkins*



## Abandon Ship

As I blundered into bed there was such a storm! Suddenly a big, gigantic wave hit the ship. The Captain shouted "All hands on deck!".

I put my lifejacket on. We went on deck then he shouted "Abandon ship".

We splashed the life boats into the water. We struggled to get away from what look like big rocks. We rowed all night. It was dawn now. We reached an island and crawled out flop on the sand and fell asleep.

*Julian Murphy*

## Floating and Sinking

We did some experiments to find which can float and which things sink.

## How Things Move

We are finding out about how things move.

People and animals use their legs to move around.

Vehicles have wheels to move on land. Aeroplanes and birds have wings to support them in the air.

Boats have hulls to support them in water.

*Paul Ziegenhardt*

Wooden brick.

Small glass jar.

A red, tall, plastic stick with holes in it.

A blue pot.

A fruit cup.

A full fruit cup.

FLOAT

SINK

*William Wong*

## Warships

A warship can have guns on it. When enemies come the warship starts fighting the enemies. The Q.E. 2 carried the army to fight in the Falklands. Now it is not a warship but it carries passengers on cruises.

*Wilhelm Biorck*

## Navigating

A compass tells the Captain if he is going in the right way. A map tells the Captain where each country is. A radar can sense where he is heading. Satellites and computers can help to navigate.

*Alana Perkins*



## Our Assembly

Today was our assembly. At the start of it, I was feeling nervous. And then Richard started it. By and by it was my turn and I said, "There was lots of speed-boats in Hong Kong. There are hydrofoils and jetfoils. The fastest boat is a hydroplane."

Eleanor asked, "Did you know that QE 2's maiden voyage was 20th September, 1967 and she has been sailing for nearly 19 years?"

We sang a song called, "The Big Boat Sails over the South China Sea". Cameron, Julian and William said their poems. The poems made you think of the sea. Mrs. Probert played us some music which made us think about the sea, and we did some movement to it. That was fun, but you had to know what group you were in and what to do, or you would get in a muddle. Nicola said for the end, "We have enjoyed telling you about our topic work. Come and see our posters, story books and poems. We'd love to talk and talk and talk all day about them!"

*Lisa Hunt*



### Chinese Junks

Long ago Chinese junks all used to have sails but now they have engines as well. Chinese junks are made of wood. The sails are made of strong canvas. Some boats go out fishing. When the men go out fishing the whole family has to go with them because the junk is their home, so when they have caught lots of fish they come home.

*Catherine Burr*

There are lots of Chinese Junks in Hong Kong and in Aberdeen harbour. There are some floating shops and floating restaurants. The children who live on these junks have to be careful not to fall in the water.

*Sally Wetton*

### Container Ships

The computer decides where each container must go. Weight is evenly distributed. People must be careful not to go near the dangerous containers in case they fall. Container ships carry cargo all around the world. When I came from Sweden some of our things came on a container ship.

*Magnus Granander*

### Kellett Bay

This morning Mrs. Wiltshire saw the dredger working and first thing in the morning she took us on the roof, and we saw a lot of mud. We saw a tug boat too, and we saw a lot of mud going up the escalator.

*Mariko Scott*

Today we went to the roof and we saw a dredger picking up mud. The mud was going up an escalator then back into the barge. A tug pulled away a barge so that we could see it. They are going to make new land.

*James McCamey*

### Tugs

Tugs pull ships into the harbour. Tugs have very strong powerful engines and they have big pipes and tyres held on by chains. They have very thick wires to pull ships. Tugs are working boats.

*Barnaby Nelson*

### Hong Kong's Harbour

On 21st. January we went to the harbour on a school trip. At the Macau ferry terminal we saw a hydrofoil and we saw a jetfoil. Then we saw a car ferry unloading and loading, and we saw two HYFs. Then we walked to the ferry and we crossed the harbour. We went to have our lunch.

*Benjamin Novak*

### Aberdeen Harbour

We went to Aberdeen harbour. We went down the road. We saw fish heads. Their eyes were red like blood and they had bits of blood around them. We went on the Jumbo ferry to the Jumbo restaurant. We looked around. I saw 9 giant fish, and we saw lots of orange trees. We went round to the back. We saw fish and lobsters! There were crabs too. Afterwards we went on the Jumbo ferry back to Aberdeen harbour. It was fun.

*Jessica Benshay*



### Our Visit to the Harbour

On Tuesday 21st. January we went to Hong Kong harbour. I saw many ships and we went on the Star Ferry. It was called Morning Star. Then we went to Ocean Terminal and we had lunch. We saw container ships being unloaded.

*Chin Uk Chun*

# Primary Class 11 — Mrs. James



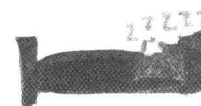
Back row (left to right) : Mrs. Pritchard, Simon Northway, Clare McDowall, Rupert Hill,  
Isobel Mundy, Tony Sabine, Mrs. James  
Middle row : Kirsty Royce, Richard Tootill, Ming Ming Thompson, Matthew King,  
Shevaun Porter, Cameron Sim  
Front row : Naomi Kwak, Marc Street, Hilda Stoppa, Pelle Porseryd, Louise James,  
Timothy Watson, Caroline Watson





Ming Ming

## Our Assembly



### Our Assembly

Our assembly began in China in a castle where all the people were sick of waiting for the Emperor of China, the Sleepy Mandarin. So five servants held a competition for the nicest possible sound. In the play Tony forgot to point to the people.

*Naomi Kwak*

Yesterday it was our assembly. It was about the Sleepy Mandarin. I was an ambassador and I really felt embarrassed and nervous. My Mummy did not come but I saw Michelle kneel up so high. I felt much better afterwards.

*Hilda Stoppa*

I was an ambassador. I had stage fright. I made a clock with Mrs. Pritchard. It was a Casio clock. My Mummy was at the assembly and I saw her.

*Matthew King*



In my assembly I was a girl with Caroline. We sang, "We would like to sing for the Mandarin, la, la, la, la, la, la." I felt nervous before the assembly but after the play I felt alright.

*Louise James*

Yesterday it was my Assembly. I was a girl and I sang to the Mandarin, because my play was called "The Sleepy Mandarin". I woke up the Mandarin and he was never late again. My Mummy and the teachers said it was very good.

*Caroline Watson*

Today was our class assembly. Ciare and I had stage fright. I was an ambassador. I said, "I am tired of waiting, and I can't wait anymore!". Tony was the Mandarin, he was the one who was always late. Clare was a person who brought bells for the Mandarin.

*Shevaun Porter*

In the assembly I was an ambassador with Hilda and Matthew, and we made a clock with Mrs. Pritchard for the play. Timothy and Naomi were playing the drums and at the end all the mummies and daddys said we were good.

*Richard Toothill*



I was a servant in our play. Kirsty and Clare and Simon were playing the bells. Naomi and Timmy were playing the drums. Ming Ming and Pelle and Cameron were playing the claves. Mrs. James made a sign and it said, "Competition." I was holding it.

*Isabel Mundy*



On Wednesday it was our assembly. Marc missed it because he was away. I was a bell ringer with Kirsty and Simon. Shevaun lent me her Chinese clothes. When we were doing it I was shaking. Hilda, Shevaun, Matthew and Richard were ambassadors. Louise and Caroline were the two girls who sang for the Mandarin.

*Clare McDowall*

Yesterday it was our school assembly, I played the bells. My Daddy did not come, but my Mummy came and my pesky sister, Becky, came. I said, "365 days in a year," and the word, "past". I wore a red Chinese dress. When I first started I was scared. I liked it very much.

*Kirsty Royce*

I was nervous. Then we did it. I was the Mandarin. Tim and the girls tried to wake me up. But they couldn't. I sang. I did not feel nervous. So I went to sleep. The ambassadors came and they were cross. Isabel had a sign. Simon came with bells and the girls, but I was mad. But the girls sang and I was never late again.

*Tony Sabine*



My Mummy came to the assembly. I was playing the claves in the assembly. I was making a sound for Tony who was the Mandarin. I was with Cameron and Pelle. My sister came and I saw her. After the assembly, my Mummy took a picture of me and the class.

*Ming Ming Thompson*

On Thursday, Class 11 did a play about a Mandarin who was always late. Tony was the Mandarin. Isabel was a Chinese girl in the play. Tim was a Chinese man. Simon, Clare and Kirsty were the bells. Naomi and Tim were the drums, and Pelle, Cameron and Ming Ming were the claves.

*Cameron Sim*

In the assembly I was a bell boy. Clare and Kirsty were with me. We were standing on a box with Louise. At the beginning I talked about a water clock. My Mum came to watch me. She thought it was good. My brother thought it was good as well. Then Mrs. James took a photograph of the class.

*Simon Northway*



I was a clave. I had stage fright. My Mummy was there. My Mummy liked the assembly. I enjoyed the assembly.

*Pelle Poseryd*

In the assembly I was lots of things. I was standing next to the Mandarin. I was fanning him. I was very nervous standing in front of the whole school. I had to hold a piece of cardboard and on one side of the cardboard there was some writing which said, "52 weeks in a year", on the other side it said, "today". In the play I was a drum man with Naomi. Pelle had to come out and say, "Has everybody heard, the Mandarin is cured!", and then the play was finished.

*Timmy Watson*



### **If I Had A Time Machine:**

I would go into the past to the Victorian days. I would be very rich so I would have a chandelier. It would be very hard to clean it. It would take an hour. When I came back I would be grown up. I would be 30 years old.

*Clare McDowall*

I would go back to the past to see the dinosaurs. I would like to see tyrannosaurus rex because I like fierce animals. I would never peep behind a tree. I would stand in front of a tree because if I peep I can't see him well.

*Hilda Stoppa*

I would go in the future, I would like to go to the 21st century. I think that the aeroplanes would be operated by remote control. Second, I would like to go into prehistoric times. I would like to see how the cavemen did everything, and see the dinosaurs and birds.

*Rupert Hill*

I would like to go into the past to World War One to fight. I would be a pilot. People would shoot me down, then I would get up like Rambo. Then I would get into my time-ship and go back home.

*Simon Northway*

I would like to go back to the dinosaur world. But I would not be a Tyrannosaurus Rex. I would hide behind a bush. I think a time machine would look like a sort of triangle and have some buttons and levers to pull and push. I would like to see what the future looks like.

*Shevaun Porter*

I would go to 1945 when World War 2 ended, I would be a pilot. We had a problem because we thought we were going to be defeated but luckily the Russians helped us defeat the Nazis. The Nazi bombers attacked but we shot a lot of them. They surrendered, so we won.

*Tony Sabine*

I would like to go forward into the future and see if there would be electric cars. All you have to do is press a button and it would go to where you tell it to go. There would probably be electric doors. There would definitely be skyscrapers with millions of floors so that lots of people could live in them. But remember this is in 1000th century.

*Marc Street*

I would go to the Victorian days. I would wear big frilly, shiny dresses and pretty petticoats. And if I had a time machine I would go underwater with Clare, we would be mermaids.

*Louise James*

### **If I Had A Time Machine:**

I would go to World War One and I would drive an aeroplane. I would be a soldier of the U.S. army force and I would fight everyone! At the end I would be dead but I could come back.

*Richard Tootill*

I would like to go into the past into the Victorian days when all the ladies had puffed up dresses. If I went into the Victorian days I would like to be a child. I would like to see their schools and their coaches and homes. I would like to see their circus.

*Kirsty Royce*

I would go to World War Two and be a soldier and I would have a machine gun. I would go on fighting planes. I would go to the past too, to look at the dinosaurs. I would take a camera with me to take a picture.

*Timmy Watson*

I would go forward in time. I would go into space. If I went in the past I would like to see the dinosaurs. I would like to know how long Brachiosaurus was.

*Pelle Poseryd*

I would go to World War Two and I would fly an aeroplane. I would win the Gold medal and Timmy would win the Silver medal.

*Matthew King*

I would go back to the Victorian days. If I was a poor child I would have to work in the mines and I would not like that at all. So if I went back I think I would be a grown up and I would have children. But I would be rich so my children would go to school and when they were at school I would go and have tea with my friends. I would go to parties and wear pretty, long, shiny, sparkling dresses.

*Caroline Watson*

I would go to see dinosaurs. I would see a stegosaurus and many triceratops. I would be hiding in a cave because the tyrannosaurus rex would catch me.

*Isabel Mundy*

I would go to 1939 because World War II starts then. I want to be an army man because I want to win. I want to see a crashed aeroplane.

*Cameron Sim*

I would like to go to the future, and be a mermaid and live underwater. I would find clams and take out the pearls. In the morning I would eat seafood for breakfast and fish for dinner and for lunch I would eat seaweeds.

*Naomi Kwak*



# Primary Class 12 — Mrs. M. Viney

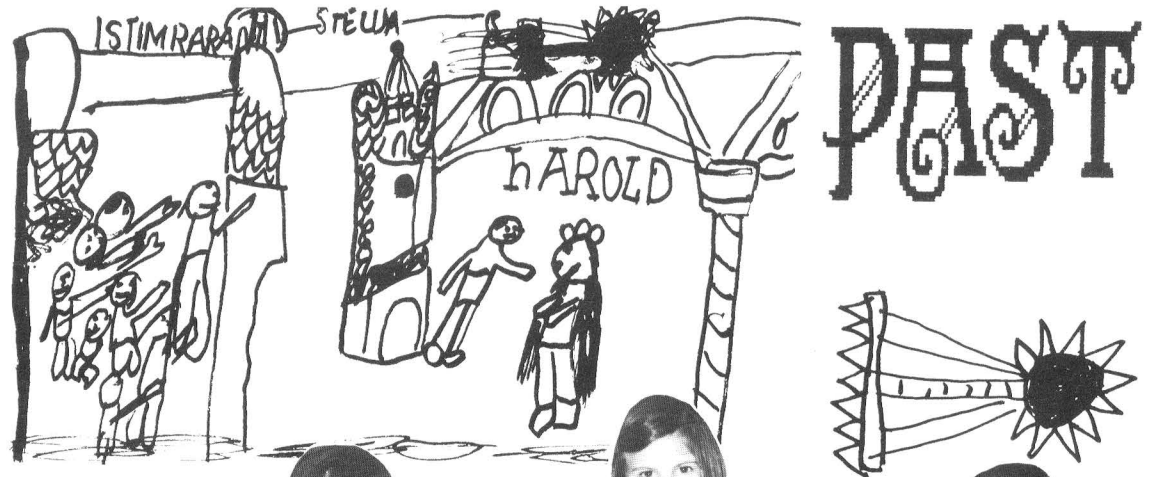


Back row (left to right) : Kersti Pritchard, Christopher Innes-Ker, Ashley Neal, Jonathan Rumball, Caroline Grogan, Stephen King, Mrs. Viney  
Middle row : Leanne Masters, Philip Mott, Gavin Ramsey, Mark Rampton, William Clark, Callum Ashdown, Jessica Ng  
Front row : Megan Banigan, Christopher Low, Rebecca Morris, Alexander Tancock, Clare Tyrrell, Jeremy Yipp, Nund Rudarakanchana

## The Comet in 1066

The Bayeux Tapestry shows a comet in 1066 and King Harold's people said it was a bad omen. At that time William the Conqueror was in England and King Harold got killed and it was called the Battle of Hastings because it was in Hastings in England. King Harold saw the comet in 1066. Halley saw the comet in 1682. King Harold saw the comet 616 years before Halley did.

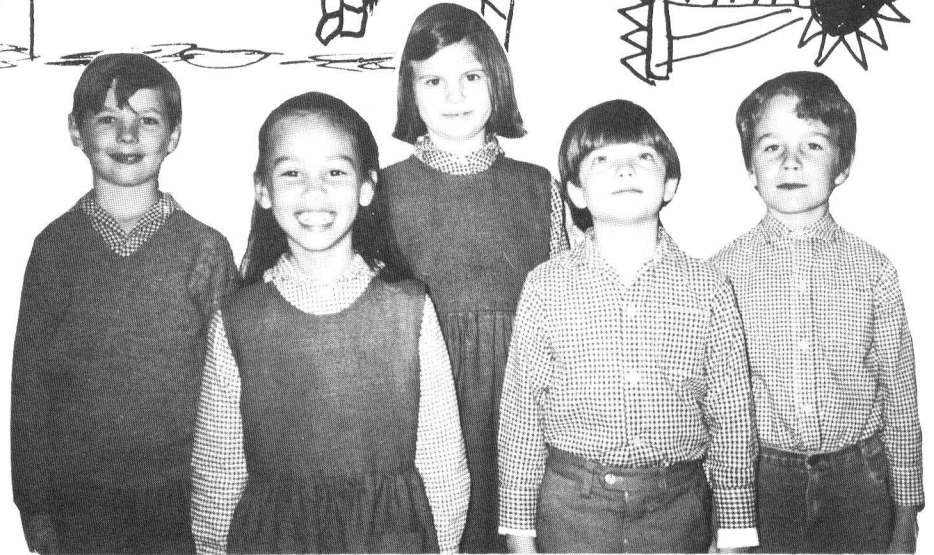
*Alexander Tancock*



## Edmond Halley

The first time Edmond Halley saw what is now called Halley's Comet was in 1682. He worked out that the comet went in an elliptical orbit around the sun. Then he worked out that it came back every 76 years so it would come back again in 1758. A German astronomer, Johann Palitzsch spotted the comet in 1758. Even though Edmond Halley was dead, he remembered what he had said, so he named it Halley's Comet.

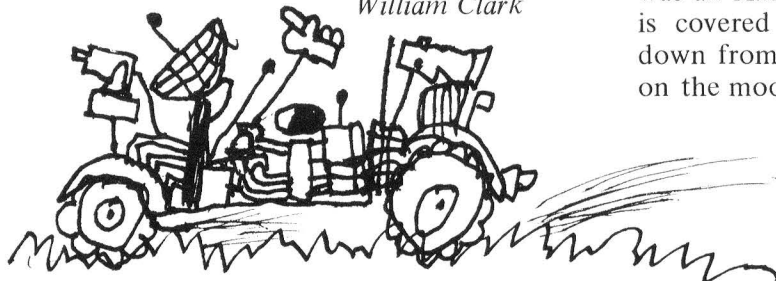
*Callum Ashdown*



## Moon Buggy

Here is a picture of a moon buggy. It was built to help the astronauts explore more of the moon than they could on foot. It is very easy to drive and can travel up to 50 mph (80 km/h). When the spacemen returned to earth, they left it on the moon. A moon buggy has special wire-mesh wheels which have very light tread. The Americans were the first to put a moon buggy on the moon. David Scott was the first to drive a lunar buggy on the moon.

*William Clark*



## First Men on the Moon

The first rocket that went to the moon was on the 16th of July 1969. The leader was Neil Armstrong. The small module was called Eagle. Collins stayed behind to look after the command module. The camera that they put on the moon was a television camera. Aldrin went with Armstrong. The flag that they put on the moon was an American flag. The moon dust is covered in foot prints. They got down from the ladder. There is no air on the moon, so no one can live there.

*Rebecca Morris*

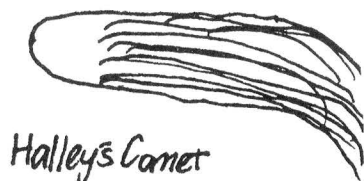
## Halley's Comet in the Past

People believed that the star of Bethlehem was Halley's Comet because an artist named Giotto painted a picture of a shooting star which is thought to be Halley's Comet although it was the wrong time. The last time Halley's Comet came, in 1910, there was a terrible commotion, because Earth actually passed through the comet's tail.

*Caroline Grogan*



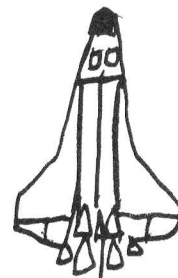
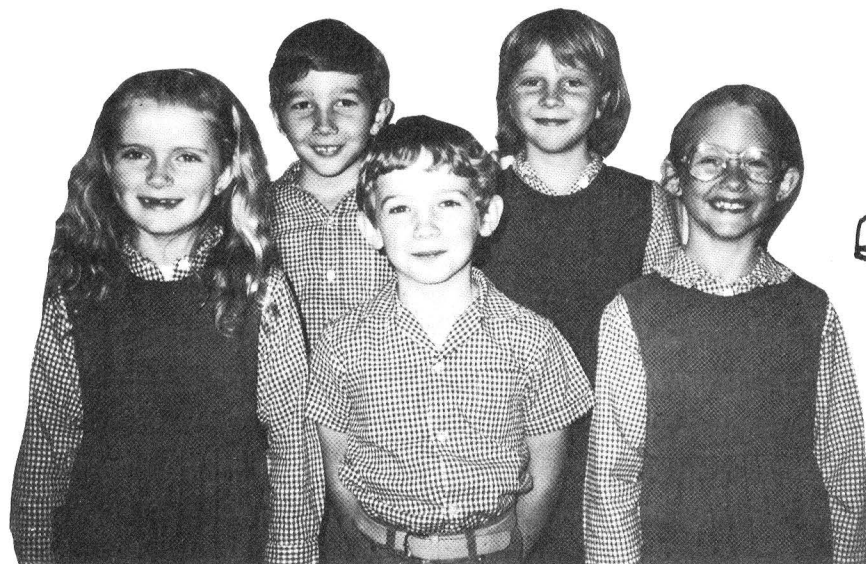




Halley's Comet

1986

## PRESENT



### News

On the 28th of January 1986, Challenger exploded and scientists are still searching for the cause of the explosion. They believe that the right rocket booster had a leak and divers are still recovering bits from the ocean bed. Scientists are still trying to put the jigsaw together.

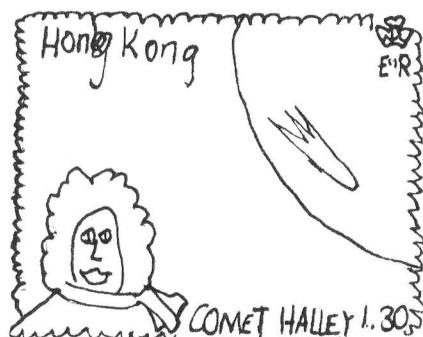
**LATEST NEWS:** Scientists think they have found three possible causes for the explosion; One — turbine blade breaks off; Two — fuel pipes fracture; Three — solid fuel burns through case. They are still investigating.

*Christopher Low*

### Halley's Comet Poster

On my visit to the U.K. I found a poster about Halley's Comet. It's a very funny poster, it's got things like, the word comet comes from the Greek word Kometes Aster, meaning hairy star (like Boy George). Ha, Ha. Also it has two pictures of the earth, one with the Australians on the bottom of the earth seeing Halley's Comet and the British on the top of the earth seeing Halley's Comet.

*Christopher Innes-Ker*



### Special Stamps

In Hong Kong and England we have some Halley's Comet stamps. Gavin and Nund have some English stamps, I am trying to get some. One of the stamps has Giotto on it and one has Edmond Halley's face and the back of Halley's Comet. One has Halley's Comet going through the Solar System. The stamps in Hong Kong are joined together to make one picture. I have a first day cover and my Dad bought me the stamps.

*Leanne Masters*

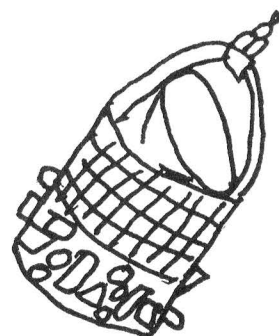
### The Journey into Space

We were getting ready for lift off — 10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, 0. At last we are off the earth. I am tired, I said, in Cape Canaveral it is nothing like this. I have been talking so long, we are there, "Get the cameras!". Look everyone is shouting. Look, is that Halley's Comet? Yes, it is! Look at the photograph. I cannot sleep strapped in. Well you will have to get used to it. Oh! Goodnight. I slept all night. In the morning we were on Earth.

*Ashley Neal*



Ariane  
rocket



### Giotto Space Probe

E.S.A., The European Space Agency, launched Giotto on July 2nd, 1985. It will turn around fifteen times in one minute. It has been in space eight months. They think it will blow up or go more into space. It will travel 685 million kilometres to get to Halley's Comet. Vega, a Russian space probe, will help to guide Giotto to Halley's Comet. Giotto will meet Halley's Comet on the 13th of March 1986.

*Megan Banigan*

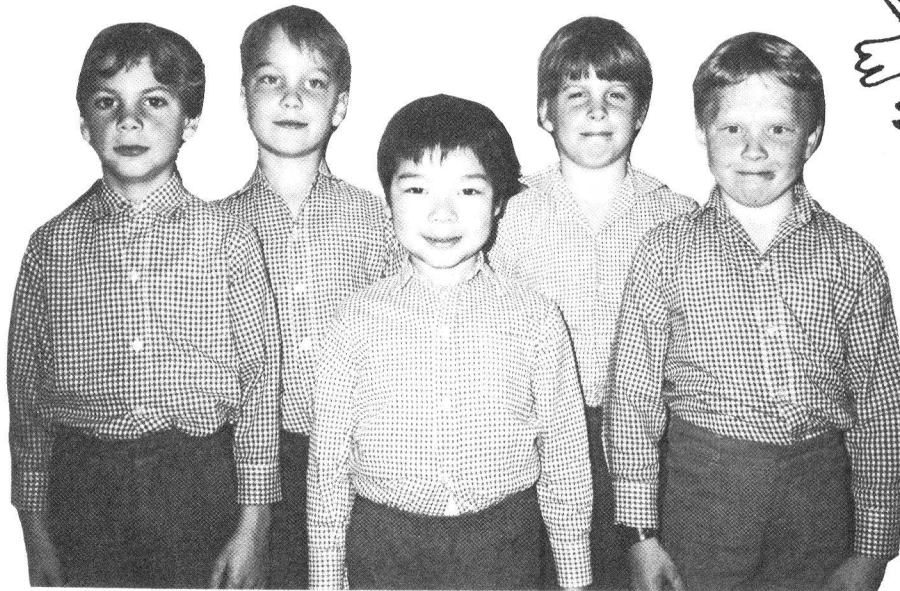
## Monsters

I know some creatures who have four eyes and also scruffy hair. They dig up rocks and put them on their ears. Oh yes I saw one, they have four eyes and their scruffy hair is yellow. They said, "Do you want a drink?". I said, "Yes, please". They gave me something that was fizzing downwards. I drank some of it. I did a big whizz popper and I whizzed back to earth.

*Jeremy Yipp*



## FUTURE



## Kellett School in Space

If Kellett School was in space we would have to nail the tables and chairs to the ground and the books would have to go in a glass cupboard. The chalk would have to go in a wooden cover so that the chalk would not float around the room. At play we could have a jet pack.

*Mark Rampton*

## Kids in Space

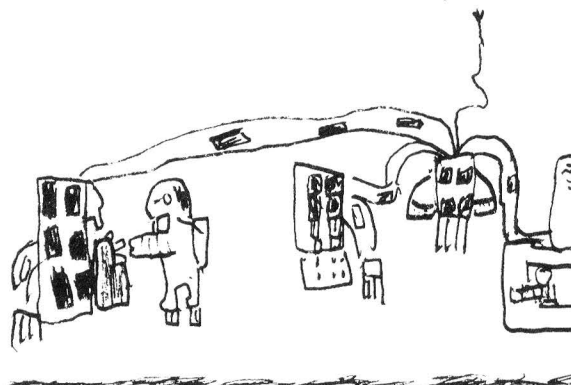
If Kellett School was in space we would have to change things like our pencils and pencil cases. The children would have to change their chairs and Mrs. Viney's chalk would float around. Chris's and my glasses would float around and so would the telescope. What would we do if the buses couldn't get to school, we would have to go with jet packs. We would need oxygen when we go outside. In P.E. I could do a lay-back and tuck-back somersault.

*Stephen King*

## Space School

If our school was in space, we would have to change things. The furniture would have to be fixed on the floor and when we do P.E. we would float around. When we go out to the playground, we would have to wear space suits. When we go to the Art Room, we would have a special pot of paint and when someone touches the pot it will open and close.

*Philip Mott*



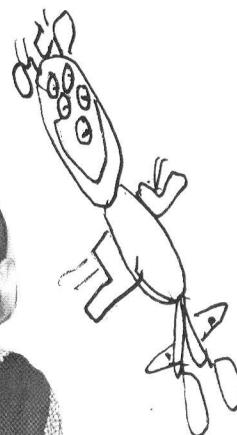
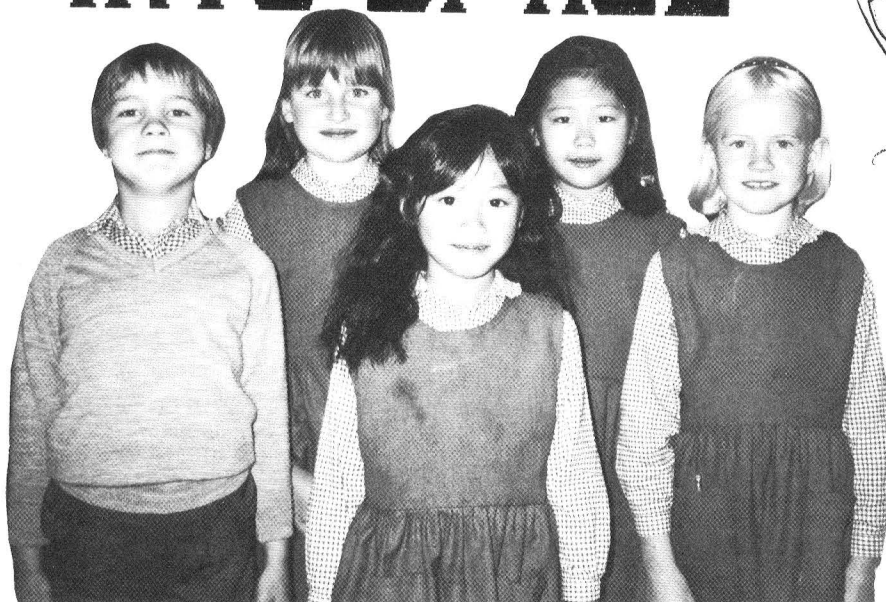
## School in Space

I'm going to school, now it's time to write. The bell has gone, it's time to have milk. Where is the milk? It's on your head, where is the milk – splat. Now listen to this, we are going to P.E., I can learn to fly like a butterfly. Now we are going to the Library. Where are the books? They are in these machines. How do you get the books? You press a button and the book comes out. What book did you get? I got "The Solar System". What a nice book! The bell has gone. I will go. It's time to go home on my flying saucer.

*Jonathan Rumball*



## INTO SPACE



### On Mars

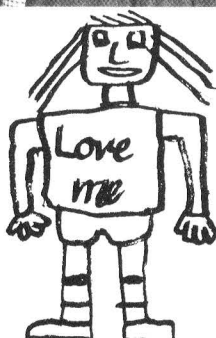
I went to Mars  
I saw something coming towards me  
It was a very funny sight  
It was a Mars bars man  
The Mars bars man said,  
"Would you like a Mars bar"  
And I said, "No thankyou".  
He said, "But this is the most  
Famous food on Mars,"  
"Sorry but I've already eaten my food  
In any case we've got Mars bars."  
"Where are they then?", asked the  
Mars bars man  
"They're on Earth," I said.

"Why don't you come to Earth and  
taste them?"  
Then the Mars bars man said,  
"Oh, I would love to!"  
So we went back to Earth  
And tasted the Mars bars  
And he decided that he liked the  
Earth Mars bars  
And the Mars Mars bars  
Then I said good bye to him  
And the Mars bars man  
Went back to Mars.

*Jessica Ng*

### The Creature

I was in the rocket  
The rocket door opened  
I fell out  
The Earth was below  
I fell into China  
There I saw a funny creature  
I thought it came from outer space  
And I was right  
The creature said he came from  
Space.



### Martian from Space

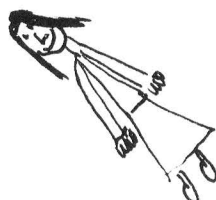
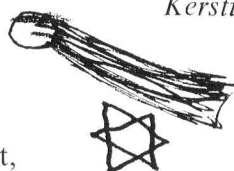
There once was a martian from space  
Who couldn't do up his shoelace  
As he raised up the sail  
His face went all pale  
And he disappeared without any  
trace.

*Gavin Ramsey*

*Kersti Pritchard*

### Floating

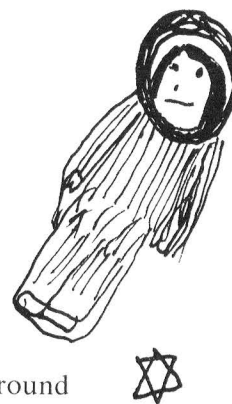
I feel light,  
I feel weightless,  
As stars pass by,  
Floating in space,  
I'm motionless,  
A world of my own,  
My world is floating,  
I feel dizzy,  
I'm here for ever.



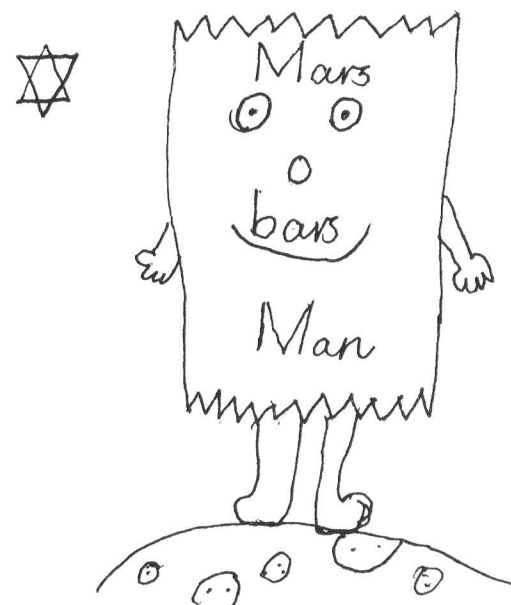
*Nund Rudarakanchana*

### Up Up in Space

It must be strange  
Up up in space  
Inside a space ship  
Up up out there  
To see Halley's Comet  
In its path  
Flying past  
The Universe  
I got outside to look around  
I got lost  
Now I know the Universe



*Clare Tyrrell*



# Primary Class 13 — Miss C. Waugh



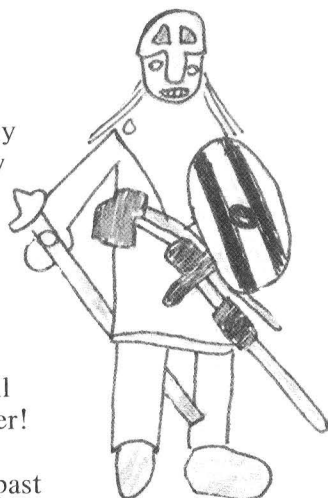
Back row (left to right) : Teddy Powers, Abigail Osborne, Chul-Uk Chun, Vanessa van Scherpenzeel, Andrew Oliver, Venetia de Courcy Hughes, Miss Waugh  
Middle row : Christopher Marshall, Milana Teodorovich, Jane Forsyth, Victoria Carter, Ella Chase, Aoife Kelly, Joanna Tschetter, John-Paul Lui  
Front row : Aletheia Goldstein, Mark Gibbs, Clare Nicholson, Neil Rees, Elizabeth Hutton, Eric Ho, Fiona McGuigan, Angus Rankin



## Fierce Fighting

Blood runs cold  
Eyes glare madly  
Sails billow spookily  
Ears listen carefully  
Rugged hair blows  
Kicking legs bash  
Swollen bodies lie  
Angry eyes glare  
Red blood flows  
Eyes stare proudly  
Flaming torches kill  
I shall take the silver!  
Ears cut badly.  
Raining spears fly past  
Chants echo through the village  
Eat all you can for we have won the fight.

*Ella Chase*



## A Nightmare

It all started one night when my brother and I were sleeping. We heard this boom boom boom! We tiptoed to the door and we saw houses on fire. We were terrified! We thought we should hide in our house. Then all of a sudden the house got hotter and hotter! We held our breath but it was too much for us. We started to cough! Just then a shadow came upon me! When I looked up I saw a Viking! He was tall, about 3 or 4 metres tall! He was muscular and he had steel blue eyes! Then he pulled me aboard the ship and threw me into the bottom of the boat.

The Vikings, as I said are not good people, so when they threw me into the boat I hurt my bottom! A few hours later a Viking came down. He threw down a basket of hard bread and water. And this is what he said "HIRI ANI MM PABIR". I think he said, "Here you go landlubber." Later a storm came up.

*John-Paul Lui*



## The Storm

Then I looked out and I could see this big long boat. There were tons of people rowing big long oars and there was an enormous sail about 12 metres huge. It was coloured red and white. I could see that we were in a fish shape. At the front of the boat I saw this big dragon's head. The carving of the eyes were like real wicked eyes and it had all lines carved above it. Then I looked at the mouth. It was open and it was all red inside. Then this Viking came and stepped on my finger and chucked something into the fish. I quickly went to see what it was. When I looked at the things he had chucked down I found that it was food. Then I thanked the god for food for we were so hungry.

*Milana Teodorovich*



## A Big Feast

One cold winter night there was a big feast with lots of entertainers. Then I saw a drinking contest and lots of people were drinking. Then I listened very carefully and I heard a very exciting poem. It was about a boat in the storm and they were attacked by a dragon and a monster. Then I looked at a woman and a man dancing. The woman had golden hair and the man had golden hair too. The woman had a long blue dress on and the man had a tunic on with a long golden coat. Then I saw two Vikings sitting on a chair and they were playing a board game. The name of the game was hnefataf. The players were the fox and the geese and they used counters to play it.

*Vanessa van Scherpenzeel*

## Winter's End

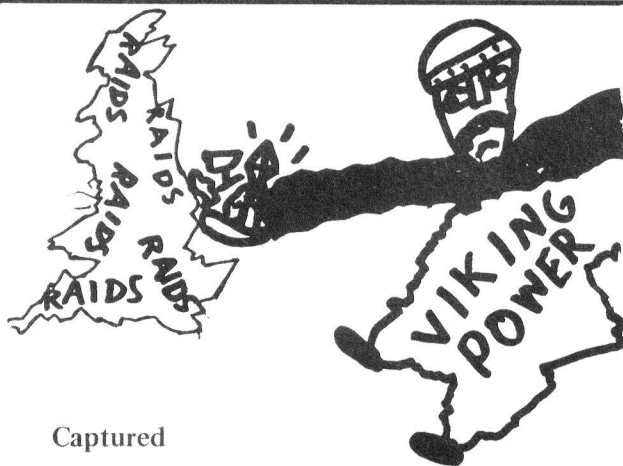
Chris and I were sitting in the field talking about the end of winter. Suddenly we heard a strange Viking song. It was coming from town. We ran to see what it was. Finally we saw people walking down the street with burning torches and they were pulling a big Viking ship. They were singing and chanting at the same time. Then suddenly they started chanting a poem. Chris translated it for me.

We will burn this great big ship.  
We will throw our spears on it.  
The mast will burn,  
The sails will burn,  
The dragon will get very mad.  
His nose will burn,  
His horns will burn,  
And that's the end of that.

Then they burned the ship. The flames licked and danced, the sail shrivelled and then the mast crashed down. Then, when there were only ashes left, we went.

*Ali Goldstein*

*Andrew Oliver*



### Captured

I was playing in the house when I suddenly heard a queer sound. It sounded like "Oi-ya-oi-ya." So I peered out of the window. I saw men running up. I froze against the wall. One of them captured me. He was tall and strong. His hair was long, thick, red and matted and so was his beard. His face looked angry. He threw me over his shoulder. We came to the ship. He lifted up the floor planks. He pushed me into a dark hole. It was very uncomfortable in the ship.

I looked up. I saw men rowing. They were sitting on trunks. I was very small at the time. When I saw the ship I thought it was a dragon shaped like a boat. It had a scarey face and tail.

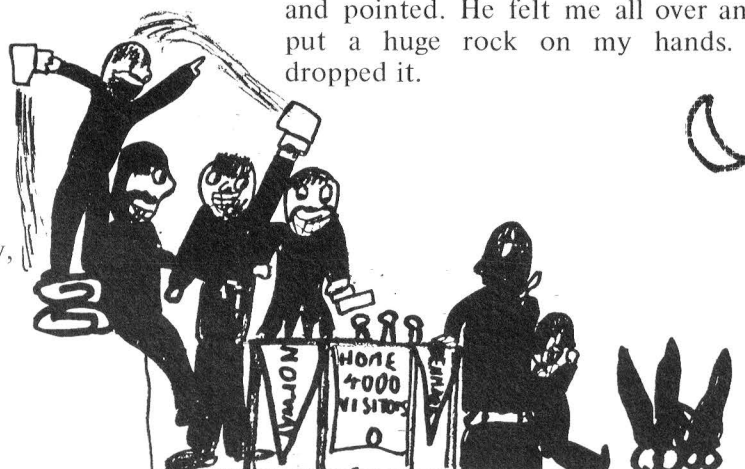
*Aoife Kelly*

### Berserks!

Boom, Boom, Boom,  
Fierce prow leads,  
Sail billows beautifully,  
Men shout fiercely,  
Drum beats loudly,  
Oars splash,  
Men jump out.

Boom, Boom, Boom,  
Eyes stare harshly,  
Swords slash powerfully,  
Eyes glower madly,  
Raging axes blunted,  
People lie,  
Sturdy spears fly,  
People lie, dead.

*Chris Marshall*



### The Vikings

I am a villager. My name is Mary. I am 8 years old. I live near the beach. I was asleep in my hut with my friend called Carol. I heard a terrifying noise. It sounded like this "OI-YA". It got louder and louder every minute. Carol and I did not call for help. We kept very quiet. I said, "Come, curl up beside the wall and try not to cough." "OK", said Carol. I coughed, Carol coughed. We both coughed. Some one approached the hut. I called for help. "DANGER". This person looked ferocious, vicious, cruel and fierce. He pulled me, he pushed me. He took me to his ship. He removed the floor-planks and threw me into a dark hole and I was a prisoner. It was uncomfortable in the ship. I started to cry for my mummy and daddy. There was no food or drink. My mouth went dry and my tummy rumbled.

### Sold

*Clare Nicholson*

Water was tapping on the side of the boat. Everything was calm. I peeped up and saw land. We were just passing through the opening of a huge wall. I felt happy because we were nearly on land, and frightened because I did not know what was happening. We were floating down a long river. There were houses everywhere. A Viking picked me up, pushed me along the road and into a long row of prisoners. Lots of people with silk and gold came and looked at us. One man came up to me and pointed. He felt me all over and put a huge rock on my hands. I dropped it.

He shook his head and went away. Another man came up and looked at my hands. He nodded his head and gave the Viking 5 bags of silver and 2 rolls of silk and took me away to his ship. He gave me to a lady. It seemed that she was his wife. She smiled at me and put a shawl around my shoulders and gave me some sort of soup to drink. I thought she liked me. I felt happy and relieved.

*Fiona McGuigan*

### Berserks

Wind ceases,  
Strange voices, loud beating,  
Monster glides terrifyingly,  
Blood freezes spookily,  
Pulse stops beating.  
Tall strangers row strongly,  
Villagers scream horrified.  
Men jump out angrily.  
Sturdy spears fly,  
Trusty swords kill,  
Strong axes chop,  
Villagers fall dead,  
Houses flare, jewels stolen,  
Men row away.  
Rained village deserted.



*Elizabeth Hutton*

### Viking Song

One day I was in the middle of the fields. I was thinking of the end of winter when I heard a strange noise. It sounded like "Up-Helly-AA." So I began to walk towards it when suddenly a man took my right and another man took my left arm. They brought me to the village. We went down to the river and they lit their flares and went down the street singing a song. After, they went to the sports ground and began to make a big circle and after that they burnt the ship. The flames were dancing and flickering. Then there was a crash, the mast came down and all that was left was ashes.

*Neil Rees*



1 B K 1 0 K P K I Y V  
a b c d e f g h i j k l  
Y T 1 K P R 1 1 N # A 4  
m n o p q r s t u v w x y z

### Captured

Hello, my name is Mark and I am going to tell you a story that is very terrifying. It all started when I was two years old. When I was fast asleep in the huts, it was about 2.00 o'clock, my mum was cooking the breakfast and my dad was hunting wild pigs. Suddenly there was a sound. It was a sound of "Oi-ya." Then I heard a licking sound. Then I noticed it was a fire. Then I looked out and I saw a big ship with a scary face at the front. It was a viking ship. I froze with terror. The fire got thicker and thicker. I coughed and one of the Vikings heard me and dragged me out of the hut and took me aboard the ship. They pushed me in a hole under the deck. There were animals and other prisoners.

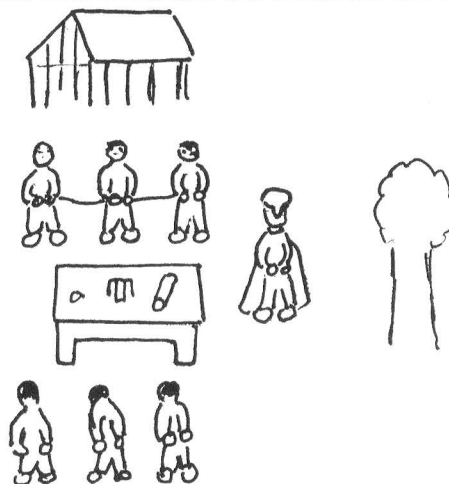
*Chul Uk Chun*

### The Berserk

Out jumped a man from a huge long boat. Round him he wrapped a bear skin coat. Bloodshot eyes, raging mouth, slashed jaw. Into the village he ran, setting fire to the church door. Next he attacked the men hunting boar.

Then he stole all jewels and silver. "Ha ha", he cried, "You'll be my bride." And he stole a fair maiden with one single stride. "Why don't you like me?" he cried! "Fly off you stinker," she said with a laugh. "Oh maiden stay, I'll have a bath." "OK," she said, "Take me with you."

*Angus Rankin*



### Attack

I was sleeping in my hut, when I heard "Oi-ya oi-ya!". I tip-toed to the door, I froze and quietly went to the back of the hut. Then I heard a crackle. I was getting warmer when suddenly some hot ashes fell on me. The hut was full of smoke. I got on the floor and curled up into a ball. I started to choke, suddenly, I let out a big cough. The Viking heard me, he came back and got me. I screamed and struggled but I could not get free. He dragged me down the beach and threw me into his boat. Then he lifted up a floor board and pushed me down it. It was cold and dark in there and there were lots of animals down there too. There were sheep, horses and cows. In the dim light I could see outlines of other people. I did not know who they were. The Viking who caught me had red hair and a red beard. He had steel-blue eyes.

*Joanna Tschetter*

### The Slave Market

I was talking to someone when I heard seagulls screeching and cockerels crowing cock-a-doodle-doo. I peeked out, I saw land. A few minutes later I was carried out by a Viking. I realized that it was a very big town. The houses had straw roofs and the walls were sticks woven together and packed with mud. They had mud round the edge to make it waterproof.

I was taken to a slave market. My hands were tied up I was put in a line with lots of other people. A man came along. His name was Olaf. He bought me for 7 rolls of silk, 5 bags of gold and 4 bags of silver. He took my hand and led me to a house. This was his house. He was married to a lady called Freyda. At last I felt I was being cared for.

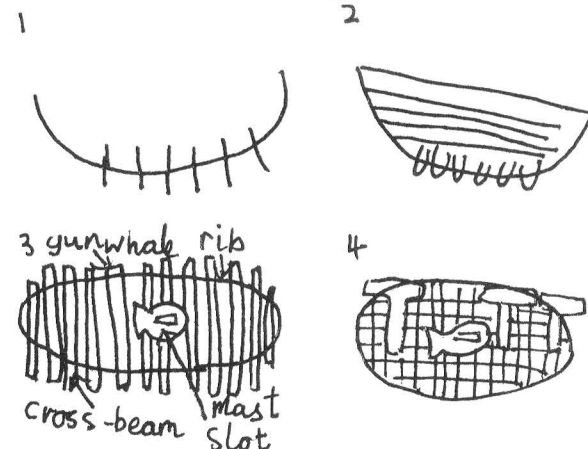
*Abigail Osborne*

### A Ship for the Vikings

It took us slaves, freemen and Vikings weeks and weeks and weeks to build a new ship. Our ship is made out of wood, we took the wood from the old ship.

#### Instructions

1. Build the oak keel
2. Build the side planks out of pine.
3. Build the ribs, gunwhale, cross-beam and the mast slot.
4. This ship is almost finished. It just needs a steering oar and some sails.



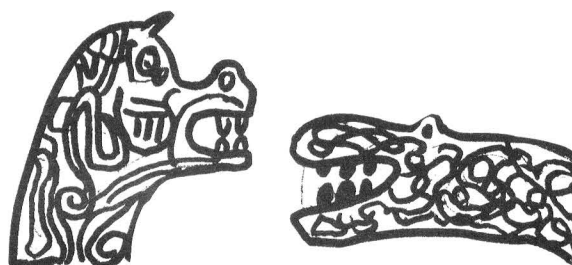
We could make a very strong ship because we used tar and a lot of iron rivets. This ship was water-proof because of the tar and the animal hair. The steering oar was at the back of the ship. We must put some wooden-discs into the oar holes when we were not using the oar holes, or else the water would come in. The ship was about 24 metres long and 5 metres wide. There was room for 40 men to live on board.

*Eric Ho*

## A Very Trembling Day

There was a very loud boom boom. Villagers' screams came from their homes. In the mist a monster came up from nowhere. The boom boom got louder. Now we could hear chants coming from the monster. Then these funny men came out of the monster. This man came near. His face was foul, his eyes were bloodshot, his hair was spiky and his teeth. His face was weather beaten. His axe was red with blood, he threw it and cracked bones. More monsters came in. It got more scary. My spine was stiff with fright. A man got out of his home. He got knocked down. I ran and hid till it was over.

*Mark Gibbs*



Attack

I was playing in my hut when I heard boom, boom, boom. I ran to the window and peeped out. I was very scared. I thought, "Why should it always happen to me?" I hid in a good place but I smelt flames burning in my hut. I was very scared, my body was shaking. I started to cough and some one heard me. They came and broke through my door. He was tall and looked strong and fierce. His hair was blond and matted. His eyes were steel blue, bloodthirsty and bloodshot. He picked me up by the nose, then he eased me on to his shoulder. Then he took me to his ship and flung me into what I thought was a cellar. There were lots of animals and other people. They were older than me. I looked up to see a way to escape but there wasn't one. Suddenly someone else was flung in the cellar. That person was flung on to my lap.

*Venetia de Courcy Hughes*

## Cold and Alone in a Storm

After we had been on this strange boat for quite a long time I fell asleep. When I finally woke up a storm was blowing up and people were gently swayed to and fro until suddenly Boom! and everyone fell sideways.

Very quickly and suddenly I felt sea sick. Cows and sheep made a dreadful noise as the storm went on, the wind blew madly as I swayed. You could hear rain bouncing off the deck and waves crashing on the side. If only I was home I said, it's just got to be a dream. CRASH! as lightning struck across the sky. Soon I fell asleep again and dreamt. I was on a lovely tropical island with flowers everywhere. I saw there were flowers red, blue, green, yellow and even pink and purple, with no-one to bother me.

Then I woke up to find the storm was over. Everyone I could see was asleep except the animals, but the good thing was it was absolutely silent except I could hear the splash of the oars hitting the sea and murmurs coming from the strange men. It was quite calm now and you could hear seagulls squawking and calling to each other.

*Jane Forsyth*



## WFFA! SOLD

Suddenly I woke up. I could hear seagulls screeching in the air. I stood up and put my head out. I could see an opening in the wall. On each side, I could see guard towers. I could hear oars dipping in the water. It was calm. We went up a river. All of a sudden I could not hear the oars any more. We stopped and they pushed us off the ship. Then they took us to a place in the town. The walls of the houses were mud, and the roofs straw. The place had people being sold to people. By the way my hands were tied. When I was sold I had my strength tested. I was sold to a lady. She took me to a tent. There I found Andrew, Mark and Chris. I said, "Andrew, Mark and Chris." They said, "Hi Teddy." The lady said, "NIMHUYIKHI!" and she made a picture. We nodded. She brought us chicken and apples. After that we fell asleep.

*Teddy Powers*

## 1\*1 BIP F1 141

I was led into an enormous room by a Viking's wife. There were lots of strange people seated on huge tables. The lady pointed at a leg of lamb and began to chop the air. Suddenly I understood what she was trying to say and I began to chop up the leg of lamb. When I had done that I took it to a table. I put it down on the table. The people on the table grabbed it with their fingers. They did not even say thank you. In our village we always had to say please and thank you.

I was always busy! I was rushing here and there. Every time I wanted to have a rest they called me. The feast went on from about 3.00 p.m. until 1.00 a.m. I was so relieved when it was finished. I flopped down on a bale of straw and went to sleep.

*Vicky Carter*



# Primary Class 14 — Mrs. C. Goldstein



Back row (left to right) : Jonathon Neal, Michelle Stoppa, Grant Stanford, Kate Poulsson,  
Simon Murphy, Helen Yates, Hozefa Bootwala, Mrs. Goldstein  
Middle row : Manuel Pascua, Jaime Norris, Amanda Butt, Ruth Green,  
Sarah Rolfe, Lynsy Benshay, Emma Probert, Adam Barty  
Front row : Rebecca Holdaway, Robert Engzell, Melanie Guy, Marc Allison,  
Monisa Nandi, Rory Howard, Gina Shannon, Christopher Ayres

Good Evening, the Radio Television Kellett School News read by Adam Barty.

Yesterday a budgerigar escaped from its cage, this was Snowflake of class 14 who is now safely back in its cage. However, it took three teachers to get her back there.

Mrs. Carol Goldstein, Mrs. Heather Probert (who got a peck mark in the procedure) and Mrs. Ann Cooke. It was reported that the bird flew out when the cage was being cleaned by Mrs. Carol Goldstein.

The next morning a report came in from Mrs. Goldstein, who, according to the report, found a sparrow in her room. Oddly enough Mrs. Maureen Davies had reported a sparrow also. The sparrow in Mrs. Goldstein's room having collided with the glass pane in the window, fell to the ground dazed and wounded. Also Mrs. Davies's sparrow was in the same condition but eventually they recovered and flew out. The next day, today, a plastic inflatable parrot belonging to Mrs. Goldstein disappeared. More on this in the late news tonight.

Goodnight.

*Adam Barty*

Hi there! My name is Snowflake. Let me tell you how I feel in Mrs. Goldstein's room. Mrs. Goldstein keeps me all day in this cage. Once when Mrs. Goldstein was cleaning my cage I tried to escape from the bottom, but the children saw me so Mrs. Goldstein used a tissue box to stop me.

Then one day I escaped! I was so so happy, but then I thought, oh!, who will feed me? I can't see any food around me, what shall I do? Oh gosh! Suddenly a big black thing came to me, it came again and again. Suddenly a big flash went on I was so scared. Oh I'd better go back to my cage and have a taste of my honey stick. Oh how do I get in, I can't find my way.



Then Mrs. Goldstein came with a white bag trying to catch me. Suddenly a boy shouted out, "You are going to suffocate her!" but Mrs. Goldstein said, "No there is a hole in it."

Well at last Mrs. Probert got me back in the cage! East West, home's best!

*Michelle Stoppa*

I'm Chirpy here to tell you about when I was a boy. Well first of all I was in a very dull place. It was very noisy and lots of other birds pecked me. Then a lady put me in a box and drove me away. She had a kind face but I felt scared.

BUMP!!! BUMP!!!

"Oh were you hurt?"

"Oh, not really".

Then I was put in a cage with another bird. He looked fierce and very mean.

"Ow you hurt me", I said.

"What are you doing in my cage?"

"I don't mean any harm."

"Well I do, my name is Snowflake and this is my cage. I feel sorry for pecking you. Sorry."

A week later I was in a room.

D I N G R R R R R ....

"What's that?"

"It's the school bell."

"Why is it so loud?"

"I don't know. I'm glad you're my friend now."

"So am I."

*Sarah Rolfe*

"Grandma grandma, please can you tell me one of your specialities?"

"Sure, come here son, I'll tell you about me when I was a youngster."

"Oh goody."

"Well I was in a cage on one weekend, I was trying to get out when all of a sudden in came a bird to my cage. I was a bit scared because he was new and different and another colour."

"Cheer up," I said.

"Come on let's fight,"

"Peck, that should do it."

"Please, please," said he, "I don't mean any harm."

"I don't believe you, Peck."

"Please, I really don't."

"Well, show it, come out and fight."

"No, I don't fight."

"Well, my name's Snowflake."

After that we became good friends.

"Wow! Night grandma."

"Good night. Nice child."

*Amanda Butt*

One day a kookaburra flew past a eucalyptus tree and spotted a parrot upsidedown caught in a tree. The kookaburra stopped and asked, "Why are you hanging upsidedown?" "It's a long story," said the parrot. "Oh please tell it to me," said the kookaburra. "Okay," said the parrot.

"You see one day a few decades ago I was bought by a girl with brown hair and brown eyes. She brought me into a classroom with lots of children and another bird. At that time I was plastic and I couldn't fly so I was really jealous of that bird because it could fly. Anyway days went by and I got really jealous. One day the other bird escaped. I wished no-one could catch it, but they did.

The morning after a sparrow came into the room. I asked him to take me away, and he did, but he thought I could fly and he dropped me here. I thought I would never get this far. I mean in Australia how much further can you get, so here I am upsidedown in this eucalyptus tree. Are you going anywhere near Hong Kong today?"

*Gina Shannon*

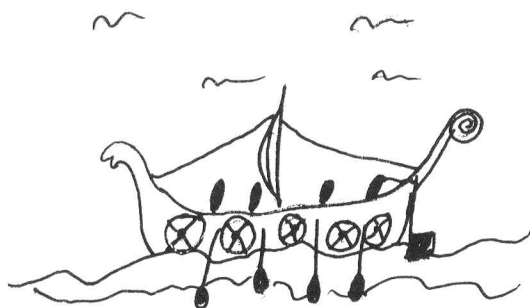


# VIKINGS

We've been learning about Vikings this year and we've been making lots of things to do with them. First we started to weave. It was hard at first but now I find it quite easy. Manuel finished his first, but I'm only half way through mine.

I'd better get on because I haven't finished my Viking ship yet. Even though we've finished learning about the Vikings we haven't finished the boats yet. Next we're going to make a papier maché Treasure Island. Then we can sail our Viking boats around it, because we haven't had time to make the Hispaniola yet.

*Rory Howard*



I have enjoyed learning about the Vikings at school because I come from Scandinavia. Also, I have an older brother who did a project on them. He let us use his information and we found it useful when we were writing our stories. Here is part of my Viking story.

It was a rough ride and a dangerous one too, but suddenly I heard a voice shout, "Here's the place"! We pulled the boat onto the shore and saw the people running wildly about. We quickly ran down to the village with burning torches and drawn swords. We killed everyone and got all the jewellery. The fight was over and we went home happy.

*Robert Engzell*

## Treasure Island

We've been learning about Pirates and listening to a story called 'Treasure Island' by Robert Louis Stevenson. Someone in our class brought in a video tape and we have watched some of it comparing the book to the video. It is not the same. We think that the book is exciting but the video is even more. For instance in the book Jim meets the blind man, but in the video Jim runs into him. We think that the video is more exciting and frightening for this scene, but we're glad we read the book first. Our class thought the video was so exciting that we wrote some stories about fear. Here is part of mine:

I ran into this thing head first. It spun me, then he started to feel my face with his boney, rough hand. I was so frightened. He bent my arm behind my back. I half turned around, I could feel his bad, horrible breath on my face. Ugh!

*Manuel Pascua*

## Valentine's Day

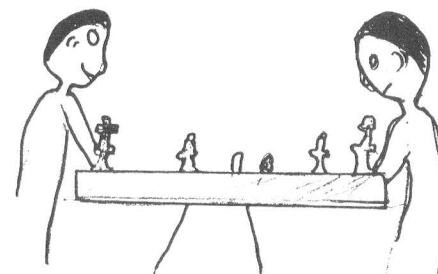
On Friday this week it is Valentine's day. There was a man called St. Valentine who lived about 300 A.D., but people don't know much about him. In Shakespeare's day people wrote loving verses to each other and in about 1800 they were printing Valentine cards.

On Wednesday morning Class 14 made some very nice Valentine cookies to give away. We made the dough for the cookies ourselves:

Making messy dough  
Slimy, gooey, sticky dough  
Wonderful to eat.

After that we wove some heart baskets because we had done some weaving before and we thought these would be easy. They were very fiddly but looked very nice. I won't tell you who I gave mine to.

*Emma Probert*



## Championship Chess

It's Black's move now. He's moving his king's pawn as I did. I must concentrate, I hope the people in the team win too. Oh boy it's a draw, I'm proud of myself. Yes, I'm going to play again; I'm going to win..... I have to win!

Yes, I've won, but it was a good game and I enjoy playing whether I win or lose. We are very lucky because our school is part of the Chess League. Kennedy Road School came over to Kellett and we beat them 2½-1½. We also won some friendly games. I like chess a lot, but before a game I get butterflies in my tummy.

*Grant Stanford*

I have played chess for three and a half years. In Kellett one of the most popular clubs is chess, but only really with boys. In our class all the boys play chess and all of them except one go to chess club. In chess club not many girls play but some girls in class 14 play when they haven't got another club on that day.

In class 14 at the moment we have a Lewis chess set which Mrs. Goldstein brought in. She made this out of rubber moulds and it is very fragile. Sometimes at free time on Fridays and other times we are allowed to play with it.

Long ago some people found this sort of unusual chess set on the Isle of Lewis, off Scotland. Some people say it was made by the Vikings.

*Jonathan Neal*

We're not really going to work today, are we?

# DAILY KELLETT

\$4

2-12-1985

## Beware Escaping budgie

What an exciting time it was at Kellett School in class 14. Snowflake, Class 14's budgie, do you know how she got out and escaped? I didn't, but I met somebody who did and he told me what happened. Rory Howard said that when Mrs Goldstein was cleaning Snowflake's cage, suddenly, ZOOM, she flew out of the cage and all over the room. While the children were in Assembly Mrs. Goldstein, Mrs Probert and Cooke tried to catch her. Mrs Probert just caught her by the tail and she pecked Mrs Probert because she was frightened. The children were sad when they came up from Assembly. Snowflake was back in her cage. WORK AGAIN.

Reporter - Marc Allison

### A Young Angel's Story

Hello I'm an angel made by Lynsy Benshay class 14 and I'm going to tell you about one of the worst experiences in my life. Of course my life hasn't been very long because I'm only about 2 days old, but I'll tell you anyway. You see it all started when I was put on top of this horrible monster's cage, which class 14 call Snowflake. Suddenly she flew to the top of her cage and nibbled me.

"Ouch that hurts Snowflake now leave off," I said.

Then an awful thing happened, that awful bird got out of her cage while Mrs. Goldstein was cleaning it. The first thing she must have thought is I'm going to teach those silly angels a lesson. Of course we aren't silly but she flew down very fast and dive-bombed me off. I flew up and perched on the cage again.

"Oh no! Here she comes again," I said to friends. "She's going to the right," and "Duck," I said, but we weren't in time.

This time she did not only dive-bomb me off but the whole row of angels was knocked off. At last they got that horrible bird back and we could be left in PEACE.

Ruth Green

## THE BEST SHOW IN TOWN

Today it was the best. Go to Kellett's School Hall for the Primary 4's beautiful play. Ruth as a spirit and Helen as the mother of Alfie Ruffcut were terrific as were all the cast. There was more sadness and bravery in the play than there should have been. You should have seen poor Emma cry when she had something hurt her foot. Luckily someone was near her and helped her, but I hope no-one took photographs of Emma crying. Bravely she carried on. The play is called '12 Hours in the Life of Alfie Ruffcut'. Get your tickets now.  
by your Theatre Critic  
Jaime Norris

### Snowflake

Lovable Snowflake,  
A noisy, chirping budgie,  
I'm glad she's our bird.

Melanie Guy



## AMAZING ASSEMBLY

Last Wednesday it was Class 14's wonderful Assembly. As it was near the time of the Moon Festival the children decided to do a play about the Moon Lady. They made up the words themselves so that they were easy to learn. All the children were very good and they looked very colourful. Before the play they did a funny soft shoe shuffle to the tune of 'The Silvery Moon'. After the play Mrs. Clark did a very pretty song with them about the Moon Festival.

by Rebecca Holdaway



## KELLETT KIDS ARE GREAT!

WANTED -



QUIET BUDGIE



### Fear!

At Hallowe'en our Class made up some scary stories and poems. We made them into scary pictures and hung them in the Tunnel of Terror outside the library. Here is part of my story.

It was almost midnight. I was near a graveyard. I walked through it. I felt a boney hand touch my shoulder.

I felt very SCARED! My skin was prickling. I wrung my hands together, they felt hot and sticky.

Melanie Guy

### Guess what we were doing?

- Hozefa Oh be careful Marc, don't knock it down or we'll have to build it again. Oh what are you doing, Chris P?
- Chris P. Oh Hozay I'm digging a trap.
- Hozefa Oh!! all right I'll dig one too.
- Adam Hey Hozay, can I dig one too please?
- Hozefa Oh all right dig one here and one here too. Oh, Chris and Marc help me to find something to make a door bridge. Oh Chris, get me those sticks.
- Chris P. Okay I'll get them. Here Hozay.
- Hozefa Hey Marc, get me the net.
- Marc Okay, here it is.
- Hozefa Good, now we've finished the mountain.
- Everybody YaYa!!!!
- Hozefa I wonder if we'll win?
- Chris P. I don't mind, it was good fun making it.

Solution - A sandcastle competition at our Deepwater Bay Pirate Party.

Hozefa Bootwala



## Rhymes

You make rhymes when you use a pair of words that sound the same.

You don't have to use rhymes to write poetry, but I like to use them in my poems. We didn't use many rhymes in our Haiku poems because there weren't many syllables, but I used a lot of rhymes in my limerick.

There once was a girl called Mabel,  
Who couldn't learn her 2 x table,  
The reason you see  
Was she can't count past three  
At tables she wasn't that able.

*Monisa Nandi*

## Homophones

Homophones are words that sound the same but have different spellings. Class 14 did a lot of work on them because they got some words mixed up in stories. We did some interesting sentences with two words that sound the same. Then we hung them up in the room so that people can look at them when they aren't sure which word to use.



Listen to the lion roar when he doesn't get his raw meat.  
Can you think of some more?

*Simon Murphy*

## Similes

We have been learning about similes. We got some homework where we had to write a simile about the captain in 'Treasure Island.'

The Oxford Intermediate Dictionary says that a simile is saying that one thing is like another. You can use these words:

.....as.....as.....

.....like.....

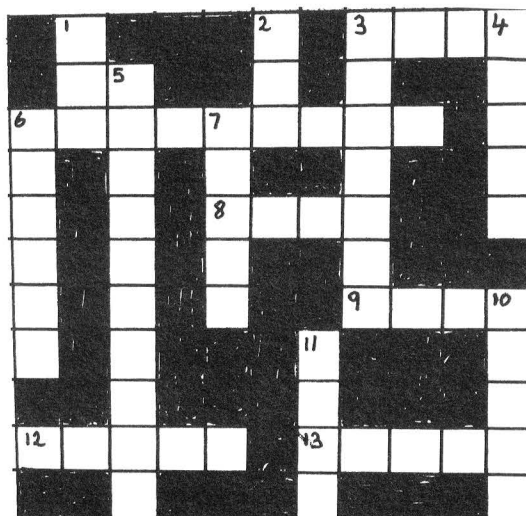
Here are 3 of my similes:

The captain is as dirty as a rat.

She is as colourful as a rainbow.

Our classroom after lunch looks like a rubbish bin.

*Kate Poulsson*



You need to read our articles before you can do the crossword

Down

1. Homophone of one?
2. A night bird.
3. People who had longboats.
4. A nurse-maid or grandmother.
5. Words that sound the same but have different meanings.
6. a is saying one thing is like another.
7. To struggle against somebody.
10. Something that has 5 syllables on the first line and 7 on the second and 5 on the third.
11. Something that you get when you're right.

Across

3. One of the tubes that goes through your body.
6. A bird in our class.
8. A narrow valley.
9. It's a sort of belt.
12. A board game.
13. Something you say in chess.

*Chris Ayres*

There was a young Viking called Ned,  
Who had a very, very hard bed,  
So he had it made soft,  
Then he coughed, and he coughed,  
That made him very strange in the head.

*Kate Poulsson*

## Haiku

Haiku is a sort of Japanese poetry. Each Haiku poem contains only 17 syllables put down in this way.

5 Syllables

7 Syllables

5 Syllables

Really they are quite difficult to do.

You have to decide what the idea of your poem is and only use the necessary words, not words that aren't important to the meaning of the poem.

An old smiling moon,  
Giving a silvery light  
Please stay there always.

*Lynsy Benshay*

## Limericks

Ever since Edward Lear started writing Limericks people have enjoyed making up their own. Now there are lots of limerick books like 'Limerick Delight' and 'The First Book of Limericks.' Our class also enjoyed making up Limericks. I find it easy to make up Limericks. I just think of a subject and it just comes to me. I made up one about Snowflake.

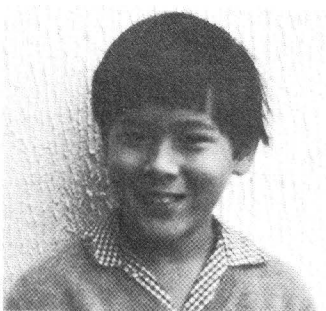
## Cheeky

Snowflake the very silly pet  
One day escaped and flew like a jet.  
There was a big shout,  
Snowflake is about,  
Who knows what will happen yet!

*Helen Yates*



# Primary Class 15 — Mrs. J. Tyrrell



Nigel Wetten

- Back row (left to right) : Kumli the Camel, Alexandra Dunnett, Edward Bayliss,  
Siobhan Way, Jacob Hopkin-Fisher, Emma Manville, Mrs. Tyrrell
- Middle row : Dalan Nugent, Howard Lyons, Jamie Watson, Robin Phillips,  
Patrick Chase, Alan Collins
- Front row : Yvonne Chu, Nicola Johnson, Amanda Budden, Tabitha Creed,  
Clare Forsyth, Ophelia Cheng, Morag Ashdown



## Introducing The Colossal, Cantankerous Camel

On February 19th we went on a hunt to find Hong Kong's one and only camel. We found her near Fanling where she is cared for by the Gurkha regiment at the Casino Lines. She was born in the Gobi Desert in China and was owned by a Japanese travelling circus who brought her to Hong Kong in 1983. She was kept in a very small dirty cage and was treated so badly that the RSPCA rescued her and the Gurkhas offered to take her as a pet. They called her Kumli, which means "Lumpy" in Nepalese.

When we first saw her we didn't expect her to be so small, she was only two metres tall. She was very smelly and rather grumpy. Suddenly we heard a revolting, spluttering sound and we saw her spit undigested cud all over her handler; we were sorry for him, but rather pleased to actually see a camel spit.

She was very sick three months ago and her humps are still very floppy.

It was lovely to see a real camel after we had had such fun learning about them.



### A Camelogue of Facts.

Did you know that ...  
the bedouins celebrate a wedding by feasting on eggs stuffed into fish, fish stuffed into chicken, chicken stuffed into sheep and .... sheep stuffed into the poor old CAMEL who is then roasted!

Did you know that ...  
when a camel has not eaten for days his humps start to shrink and if he still has no food they fall underneath his stomach? But don't worry, as soon as he has eaten again the humps will grow back.

Do you really want to know that ...  
camels never wash themselves, they are so smelly that humans can't even smell a rose — if they had one POOH!

Did you know that ...  
a camel has got big fat lips to pluck his food with and the inside of his mouth is very leathery so that all those prickles won't hurt?

*Nicola Johnson*

Did you know that ...  
camels can turn their heads about 180°? So if somebody was bothering a camel he could turn and nip him!

Did you know that ...  
camels also have had tempers so you'd better not make him mad!

Did you know that ...  
a camel's temperature can go up very high but he doesn't get a fever ... isn't that clever!

Did you know that ...  
camels' feet are adapted to the sand? They are big and flat to stop them sinking in.

*Yvonne Chu*

Did you know that ...  
a camel can run fifty km a day, without stopping! Sometimes they are trained to race just like horses.

Did you know that ...  
the dromedary has one hump .....  
and the Bactrian has two?

Did you know that ...  
the knees on a camel are cushioned so that the hot sand won't hurt him?

Did you know that ...  
a camel is used to carrying heavy things across the desert. He can carry about 270 kg?

Did you know that ...  
a camel can make his ears flap down to stop the sand from coming in, during a sand storm?

Did you know that ...  
a camel can travel 45 km a day without food or water?

*Alexandra Dunnett*

Did you know that ...  
when camels get into a fight they spit cud into the other camel's face? U G H !

Did you know that ...  
the camels' strong teeth sometimes are used as weapons? Camels usually are made to put on muzzles to keep them from biting.

Did you know that ...  
a camel can travel for 3 weeks without water? When he drinks he can swallow 135 litres in 10 minutes.

Did you know that ...  
camels will eat anything like shoes, hats, but usually eat cactus and thorn bushes?

*Tabitha Creed*

# ..... Believe It? ..... Or Not!

## I'm a Camel

I'm a cacti eating,  
Grumpy old thing, so  
you'd better not bother me  
or you will get,  
cud in your face.

I plod around the desert  
with a heavy load on my back.  
I hardly ever drink,  
But when  
I do,  
I drink  
a lot.  
Yes you've guessed I'm a camel.  
But I'll tell you one thing,  
I stink a lot! ....  
And I like it.  
My feet are so big  
I don't sink in the sand,  
People tease me,  
I don't care,  
I just spit  
in their face.

*Howard Lyons*

## It's a Camel's Life

I was walking through the desert,  
When I found an oasis.  
I had a drink  
I was dying of thirst.  
150 litres I drank.  
I ate some cactus  
Suddenly a rope swung round me,  
I spat,  
At one of the men.  
Half a ton of cacti in his face – ha ha  
A woman ...  
and a child ...  
and their belongings  
on my back.  
I looked him in the eye,  
A rough looking face  
With an ice cold smile.  
A camel am I.

*Patrick Chase*

## The horse with the hump

One day a camel looked at himself in  
a well. He decided that he needed a  
changso he went to a wise man and  
asked him if he knew anyone who  
could turn him into something else.

"If you don't I'll eat you up," said  
the camel.

"I know of a person who lives in a  
valley in the desert ten kilometres  
north of the well", the wise man  
replied. He did not want to be a  
camel's lunch. It took him two days  
to reach the bottom of the valley,  
eventually he found the magician.

"Please turn me into a horse, right  
now", said the impatient camel.

The magician muttered some magic  
words and, Bang! Pow! Wham! the  
camel turned into a horse.

"I don't like being a horse, turn me  
back!" but it was too late, the  
magician was gone.

So if you ever meet an irritable  
horse that has got the hump, beware  
– it could be the camel!

*Dalan Nugent*

## A Camel in Assembly!

On Thursday February 6th our class  
did an assembly about the camel. It  
started with Howard and Nicky as  
Mother Nature and her assistant. They  
had just finished making the animals  
and they found a pile of left over  
pieces. They stuck all the pieces  
together and made a camel. Jacob and  
I were the camel we had a big baggy  
cloth on us, brightly coloured knee  
pads and huge slippers on our feet.  
When the class read out their camel  
facts Jacob and I performed the  
actions. It was fun and everyone  
laughed a lot. The best part was when  
Nigel told the school about a Bedouin  
wedding feast, Dalan chased after us  
with a knife and fork in his hands.

*Jamie Watson*



## Me

I am a fierce, irritable, thirsty, hungry  
camel, and I'm fed up. I'm tired of  
having a sore back from the heavy  
loads I carry. I'm tired of being used  
as a slave and transport. They don't  
feed me very much, and I'm bored  
with cactus. My masters say, "Move  
and load of fat (ha ha)!" and throw  
270 kg of food and clothing onto my  
back. I walk through the desert doing  
the same old thing. I wish I was a  
crocodile, or a man eating tiger.

*Edward Bayliss*



### Nobody Listens to me

I am a fierce, irritable, thirsty, hungry camel and I am fed up. I have been travelling for three weeks and I have been hungry and thirsty for three days and I am very mad because I have got five people on my back. I am so hungry and thirsty but nobody listens to me.

*Alan Collins*

### A Camel am I.

I'm a fierce irritable thirsty camel,  
I'll eat anything in sight,  
I'll eat cacti, hats, and coats,  
When I get mad I like to spit,  
I even like to bite  
I'm thirsty, hungry and irritable,  
A mean, ugly monster.

*Robin Phillips*

### Moans and Groans

I was walking through the desert  
With a man on my back.  
Trampling over dunes  
On the rugged track.  
I'm a camel,  
I'm a camel,  
With a man on my back.

*Jacob Hopkin-Fisher*

## The Amazing, The Incredible Coconut

### Our Coconut

Around October Mrs. Tyrrell purchased a coconut which was still in its husk. At that time the shoot was 2cm long and Mrs. Tyrrell said that we should watch it and see how fast it would grow. We waited a week and checked again. The shoot had grown three and a half cm. The week after that the shoot was seven cm. Five weeks later the shoot was 37 cm tall. We are going to plant it in the new garden and in about 15 years time Kellett children will be able to harvest fresh coconuts.

*Nigel Wetten*

### Coconut Cooking

First of all we went to the cooking room with Mrs. Lyons. Clare and Emma got out the mixing bowl and scales. They put in the coconut and lard and sugar and I mixed up the egg.

Then we got a bowl of water, we put the egg cup into the water to make it wet. We pressed the mixture into the cup then dropped the shape onto the tray.

We baked our pyramids at 150°C for about fifteen minutes. They were very good.

*Amanda Budden*



### Coconut Facts

A coconut has many uses.

You can eat the coconut flesh which tastes delicious.

Drink the milk, and even turn it into alcohol.

The shells can be used as cups or scoops,  
or even bikini tops!

The leaves make excellent hats or thatch or skirts.

The trunk can be used to build a house, or a boat or a fence or furniture.

... The coconut is a very useful plant.

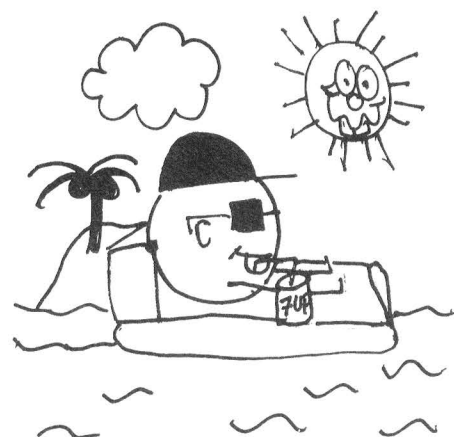
*Emma Manville*

### The Coconut Assembly

The coconut has a husk on the outside to protect it when it falls off the tree; it can also float in case it falls into the sea. It can float for miles and miles across the sea until it gets washed up on the shore somewhere. A shoot will grow and it will crack open the shell and the roots will go down into the sand.

We did an assembly about "The Coconut". I was the coconut. I fell into the sea and floated on a lilo with my sun hat and coconut oil sun lotion. When I saw an island I held my nose and jumped off and floated to shore. We sang songs, and Clare, Emma and Tabitha did a fashion show of coconut creations.

*Ophelia Cheng*



# Now For The Bird World's Answer To The Coconut And Camel

## ..... Or Is It?

### The Coconutcam

The Coconutcam bird is very rare. It only comes to Hong Kong in May. It is not rare because men shoot it, it is rare because it only has one baby bird in a life time. There are only fifty Coconutcam birds left. When they travel they travel in groups of three, and if they have young they tuck their young in between their two busky humps. The female Coconutcam is called a Dromadom and the male is called a Bactridom. The young are called little Cocos. The Collective noun for the Coconutcam is a Nutkin. The Coconutcams have a very sharp beak for cracking open the coconuts that they eat. After eating the coconut, the mother coconutcam will make a nest with the coconut shell. When the baby is born it is round about 10cm long, the egg is 20cm. The Coconutcams live for 15 years.

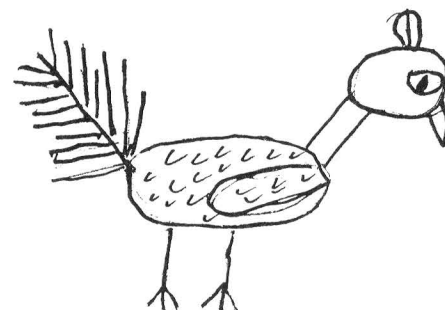
Now to get on to what this strange bird looks like. The Dromadom birds have two husky humps. The babies huddle down in the husk when it is cold. Their legs are short and lead on to a pair of amazing feet. The feet of the Coconutcam are small and can dig fifty metres in a minute. They do this to hide their young if they are going hunting. They also have claws on their feet, they are very sharp and are used for hunting mice and rats. The male uses his claws as a sign of love to the female, he prances around making believing he is fighting. The coconutcams are mainly herbivores but sometimes they turn omniverous and swipe the odd fish or mouse. The eyes are large and round and can see a fish swimming 100 metres below sealevel.

*Morag Ashdown-*

### The Cocomel Bird

A Cocomel Bird is a very rare bird. It lives on Pacific Islands. For its food it eats coconuts. It has a very sharp beak to open the shell of the coconut. The Cocomel Bird has padded feet so that it can walk on hot sand. It washes itself on the edge of the sea. It has a very wide body, and is fluffy. The cocomel can float on water and it has some very warm brown eyes and a very long neck.

*Siobhan Way*



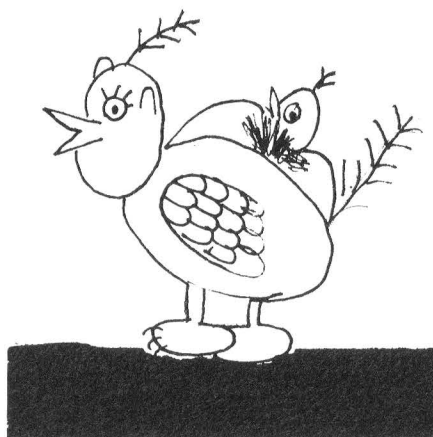
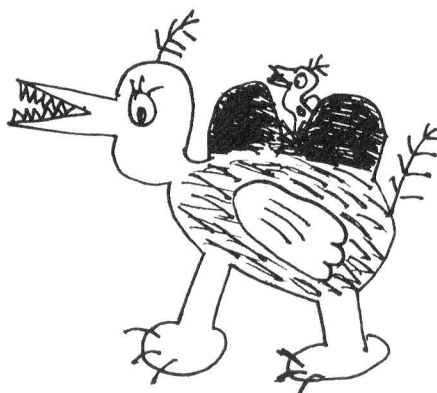
### Cococamulents!

This amazing creature is called a Cocoamulent:

It lives off coconuts. When the climate gets colder he flies east to Algeria from Hawaii. He has one stop in Mexico, one stop in Barbados and then to Algeria. He stays in The Cokeani Hotel in Mexico, and in Barbados he stays in The Hotel Cayai, which is an extremely posh place. In May he comes to pay a visit in Hong Kong. He stays around Telegraph Bay. In Algeria he feeds on camel fur. At nighttime in Algeria a family will pile on top of each other in-between the camels bumps. (They only nestle in Bactrians.) The mother can only have six babies in a lifetime and only two at the same time.

When the mother and father mate, they stay together for ever and when the babies are born they are shapeless. The father licks them into shape. The mothers are excellent cooks. The babies LOVE coconut cookies! They are almost opposite to camels in their washing habits as they are very clean, except for their tails which STINK!

*Clare Forsyth*





# Primary Class 16 — Mrs. M. Davies



Back row (left to right) : Ben Tyrrell, Vanessa Williams, Peter Evans, Sally Novak,  
Richard Aldcroft, Sarah Lees  
Middle row : Bedros Karakashian, Joanne Adams, Edwina Guy, Jacqueline Landells,  
Emma Hunt, Ricardo Pascua, Mrs. Davies  
Front row : Jaime Broadhurst, James Layfield, Solene Arcus, Patrick Ramsey,  
Suzanne Yong, Gavin Rees, Sissy Strobl

### The Shell

A white shell.  
Smooth inside,  
And outside too.  
A bivalve.  
It lived in the deep sea.  
I found the shell  
On the beach,  
Under the sand.  
Its other part  
Is still in the sea.  
Inside the shell,  
It looks like a rainbow.  
The sea washed the shell  
Onto the sand.  
The creature inside has  
Died.

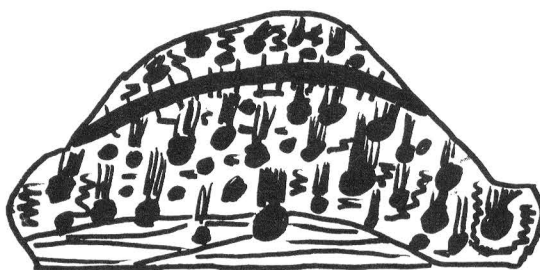
*Bedros Karakashian*

## SHELLS

### The Cowrie

The shell feels smooth,  
It has teeth-like parts  
Underneath.  
How did the shell get it's  
Patterns?  
Nobody knows.  
Listen!  
Put the shell to your ear.  
Hear the sea  
And the splashing waves  
Pulling shells and rocks  
Into the sea.  
How did the creature die?  
Only the creature itself  
Knows.  
I wonder how it lived  
At the bottom of the sea.  
Now there is nothing left  
Except its shell  
Buried in the seabed.

*Ricardo Pascua*



### The Whelk Shell

The Whelk Shell's opening is on the right hand side which is quite common. It is rare to find one on the left hand side. The front of the shell is like an oil drill but the end is not very sharp. Inside it is peach colour with brown spots and dirt. It is found in deep waters I think. It is smooth on the inside and rough on the out. On the left hand side it is jagged like ugly monster teeth. Just behind the spiral there are eight bumps. I think they are to keep enemy fish away.

*Patrick Ramsey*

### The Nautilus

A striped shell  
With mother-of-pearl inside.  
The creature inside  
Made many chambers.  
Ceature! Creature!  
Are you still there?  
What was it like down  
In the depths of the sea?  
Did you have adventures?  
Or find treasures?  
You felt warm and safe  
Inside your shell.  
But now it is  
Empty.  
You have gone.  
But your shell remains  
And it will for thousands  
And thousands of years.

*Vanessa Williams*

### The Nautilus

The shell is smooth and looks like a french horn. It is called a Chambered Nautilus and it can grow up to 20 cm wide. It has got brown marks on it. The shell I've got is 15 cm wide. When I put the shell to my ear I can hear the sea. The nautilus holds onto crabs and fishes with its tentacles and eats them. It lives in the high seas rather than on the shore. When I look inside I can see where the shiny bit ends. The shiny part is covered by the mantle.

*Ben Tyrrell*

### Whelk

The shell inside has a creamy texture. It looks like an ice-cream cone. It's height is 36 cm and the width is 12 cm. The shell has a crack from one point to the bottom. On the inside of the shell the colour is light pink and orange. On the outside of the shell, the colour is a very light beige. The shell has a circle pattern with straight lines. The outside of the shell feels ripply like water, only hard. The shell is thick. The light coloured whelks eat barnacles and the dark ones eat mussels. The striped ones eat both. Most whelk shells have their opening on the right hand side but some are on the left which is very rare. I can hear the sea in the shell when I put it to my ear.

*Sally Novak*





## Lantau Island

Lantau is a large island. It is twice the size of Hong Kong Island. It has an area of 140 square kilometres. It has many high peaks. The most famous one is Lantau Peak which is 932 metres high. Next to Lantau Peak is Sunset Peak which is 868 metres high.

Near Lantau there is a small island called Peng Chau. Most people who live on Peng Chau are fishermen.

Lantau is peaceful because there aren't many people living there. This is why a lot of people have holiday homes on Lantau. There are many nice beaches, beautiful walks and no pollution.

On Lantau there are lots of temples. The most famous is the Po Lin Monastery. It is very beautiful. Po Lin means "Precious Lotus". There is a Trappist Monastery on Lantau. In Trappist monasteries the monks aren't allowed to speak at all.

In Cantonese, Lantau means "Broken Head".

*Jackie Landells*

## The Long Afternoon

We sat down on a beach to eat our lunch. Then we saw some wasps. They attacked us, so we moved but Edward got stung. We had to get the First Aid Kit to help him. Mrs. Davies, Sissy and Joanne stayed and ate their lunch. I left my water container behind, but Joanne brought it to me. We went to the other end of the beach, and ate our lunch. Then we played football and the girls went swimming. After that we went swimming, too. When we came out of the water, we played rounders. The girls and ladies were on one team with David and Ravi and the boys and Mr. Manville were on the other team. It was a draw.

*Gavin Rees*

# LANTAU

## Po Lin Monastery

Sometimes Lantau is called "The Island of Prayer" as there are 135 Buddhist temples.

The Po Lin Monastery is built 800 metres above sea level. If you go inside the main temple you can see pictures of lotus flowers on the floor. The ceiling is decorated with dragons and Chinese ladies. The main temple is two storeys high.

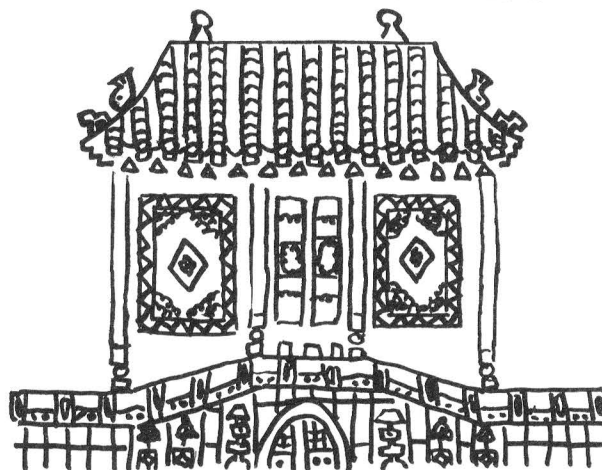
Inside the main temple there are wooden statues of Buddhas. The statues are covered with gold leaf.

Also in the main temple there is a big brass bell. It is called the "Promise Bell". There is also a ceremonial drum. The bell and the drum are never sounded.

There is a wooden statue of the Laughing Buddha in the sub temple. I have heard that if you rub the Buddha's tummy he brings you good luck.

Joss sticks were burning on the stairs in front of the main temple. I saw the lotus emblem 462 times while we were at the monastery. The lotus flower is the symbol of the Buddhist faith.

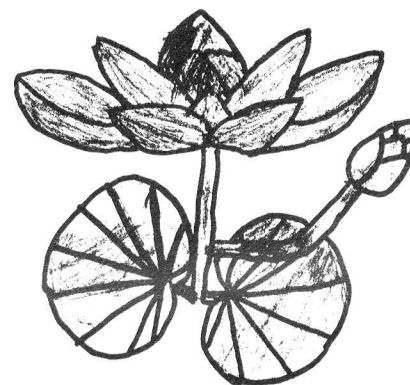
*Joanne Adams*



## The Hostel

The hostel was a large, white building. Outside there was a basketball pitch and an archery court. There was also a badminton court. In the dormitories there were about eight bunkbeds. There was a separate shower room. The showers were lovely. The hostel is not far from the ferry pier. It is up the hill from it. The colours of the hostel were blue, white and grey. I thought the hostel was a good place.

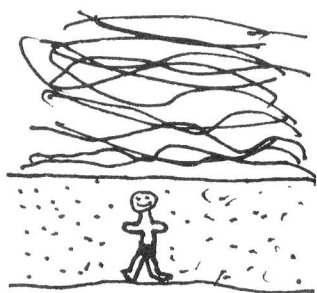
*Peter Evans*



## Enjoyable Fun Camp

Buzzing, distracting wasps  
High, green hills  
Colourful, bright butterflies  
Delicious, chewy chicken  
Long, tiring walks  
Noisy, bumpy buses  
Large, heavy rucksacks  
Dry, sandy beaches  
Creepy, crawly spider  
Strong, tough Gurkhas  
Hard, firm beds  
Large, flattened cowpats  
Long, ferry journey  
Slimy, dead snake  
Mushy, crushed sandwiches  
Warm, hot showers

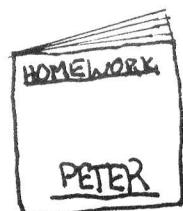
*James Layfield*



### Good Points About Camp

Swimming in  
the sea.

Playing football  
in the morning.



Having a  
Hallowe'en party.

Going up to  
the monastery

No homework!

Nice food



Being able  
to stay up  
late.

*Peter Evans*



### An ABC Of Camp

A dog took Sarah's sandwiches  
Bunk beds were fun to sleep in  
Cats and monsters were at the Hallowe'en party  
Dogs were playing on the beach  
Everybody was tired after camp  
For lunch we had triple-decker sandwiches  
Good children we were at night  
Holes of crabs could be seen on the beach  
I dressed as a witch for the party  
Junks were all around Peng Chau  
Knapsacks were very heavy  
Lunch was ham and cheese sandwiches  
Monks were praying in the temple  
No one was unhappy at camp  
On Hallowe'en night we played lots of games  
Peng Chau was one of the islands we passed  
Questions we had to answer in our booklets  
Ravi and David came with us  
Swimming in the sea was fun  
Teachers played games with us  
Using the chopsticks was hard  
Visiting the monastery was interesting  
Wasps came to greet us on the beach  
eXciting things happened at camp  
Yawns were heard in the mornings  
Zipping up my small bag was easy

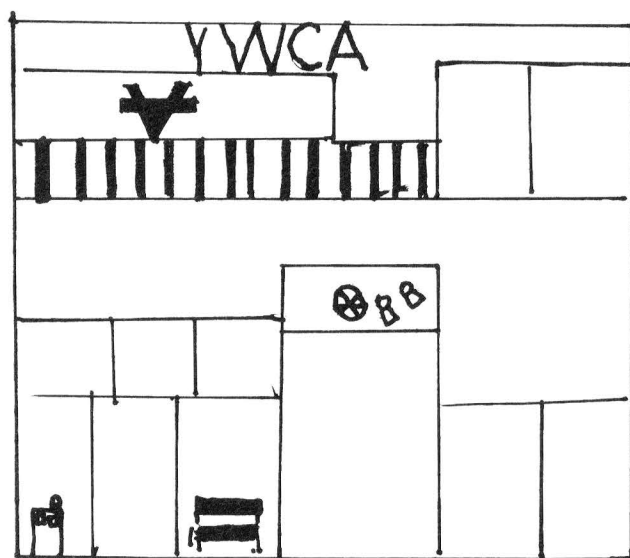
### The Hostel

The hostel we stayed in when we were at Lantau was two storeys high. It was painted white. The showers were nice and hot. Our dormitory was big and had bunkbeds. Jackie slept in the top of my bunkbed and I slept underneath. The camp was in Cheung Sha.

In the camp there was a large room which had a stage at one end. We used it for our plays. Outside was a concrete area to play on. There were also tennis courts and a climbing frame. The hostel is in front of Sunset Peak. The logo of the hostel is a triangle with a rectangle going through it. The letters YMCA are written in the triangle. I enjoyed camp very much.

*Edwina Guy*

### CAMP



### Bad Points About Camp

THERE

WERE

NO

BAD

POINTS!

*Patrick Ramsey*



### The Blue Egg

A bright blue egg  
With grey patterns  
Lies in an underground hole  
In marshy land.  
Nice and warm,  
Guarded by its mother.  
There are no sounds at all  
Except .....  
Click, Click, Click, Click.  
The egg is about to hatch.  
Rocking and wobbling  
Slowly at first  
Then very violently.  
Gradually cracking open,  
Splitting the shell apart.  
Slowly squirming out  
And lashing around.  
Wriggling all over.  
It's out at last.  
Moving very slowly –  
Slimy, slippery  
Dark-brown patterned snake.

*Jaime Broadhurst*

## EGGS

### The Spotted Egg

One winter day  
High up in a tree  
Was a nest  
With one egg inside it.  
The egg had brown spots.  
After a while the egg  
Started jerking  
And shaking.  
Then came the noise  
Of the egg cracking.  
A little beak came out  
Then the head  
And slowly, slowly  
Came the body.  
It was a bird.  
It tried to stand up  
But it could not.  
So it waited for its mother  
To come back.

*Sissy Strobl*

### Looking at an Egg

The hen's egg is an ovoid shape. If you push it, thygg moves in a curve. The egg is smooth. At one end it has some bumps on it. The shell has some spots on it. The egg is cool. The shell shines a little bit. It cost 70 cents. It weighs 50 g. I measured the length of the egg. When I shake the egg I can hear the yolk moving inside. If I press the shell on its sides, it does not crack. I tried to make the egg stand up but it fell down. The egg shines like silver. When the egg was cracked open, the inside came out quite quickly. There were two layers of white. The yolk felt springy. On the inside of the shell I could see a layer of skin.

*Richard Aldcroft*

### The Night

A white and brown egg  
Lying a nest  
High up in a tree  
Started to bounce up and down.  
CRACK!  
A split went through the middle  
Of the egg.  
Tip tap  
Tippity tap.  
Tip tap  
Tippity tap.  
A beak came through the egg shell  
And then the head.  
A bird came out.  
It started to shake  
And cheep.  
The bird took one step  
And fell down.  
It looked around  
And climbed back up again.  
It walked some more.  
This time it was successful.  
It cheeped once again,  
Walked back to the nest  
And  
Fell asleep.

*Suzanne Yong*

### A Large Egg

A large blue, speckled egg  
Hidden in marshy land  
Near a swamp.  
No one around to make any noise.  
Absolutely silent.  
Sounds now coming from the egg.  
Tap, tap. tap.  
SUDDENLY  
Out of the egg  
Comes a creature.  
Head first, followed by  
One front leg, then the other,  
One back leg, then the other.  
Now it is fully out .....  
A crocodile  
With scales all over it.  
Looking around,  
Curious.  
Greeny blue in colour.  
Making panting noises.  
Looking around again,  
Fascinated  
By everything around it.

*Emma Hunt*

### A Bird is Born

A brown swirly-patterned  
Egg  
Lay in a nest  
Made of twigs.  
The leaves of the tree  
Covered the nest.  
Nearby was a rushing river.  
Inside the nest  
The egg bounced  
And shivered.  
There was a faint sound  
Crackle, crackle, tap, tap.  
At last it went  
Crack, Crack, CRACK.  
POP!  
A bird's head came out.  
It looked around  
And stared.  
It stayed there for a long time.  
Then it tried to walk  
But it fell down.  
Then its mother came  
And fed the baby bird.

*Solene Arcus*

# It's a Sporting Life in the Sixes.

## Letter From Earth

Hello Queen Zonk,  
This is your son Tokie greeting you from earth, I now believe in what you told me about these humans being the rarest creatures in the galaxy. The thing that amazes me most about them is the funny things they play. Two lunas ago I watched them play a thing called hurling, or something like that. I was looking at them from my galaxy ship. First of all I saw lots of humans on the funny black spaces called roads. Usually big coloured creatures go on these. The humans take very good care of them. They feed them at special places on the roads, but these kind of days are different. The humans use their big long things at the bottom of their body. I saw one human getting a flappy bit of cloth on a stick with a little piece of paper. Then they all went through a little wheel and gave a human more paper. After their ritual dance I studied the paper. It is covered with green designs and has a magic picture in it. The humans have a lot of magic things like this which you will hear about later. Then they go into things called stands. The humans don't stand in these, they sit in them. Just as I was studying these stands a very special breed of humans came out. They had red skin on them and came on to the, what they call, pitch. These pitches are made up of small green creatures. These poor things are always trampled. Sometimes they are taken right out of the brown place they live in. The special breed of humans have a kind of footwear with spikes on the bottom for killing the green things. These humans are very much appreciated by the people in the stand, for when they come out they all cheer. Two kinds of humans with funny skin come onto the pitch. Both get cheers from the crowd. Then a big black man comes out, nobody cheers for him though. The funny breed of humans carry a brown thing which is a weapon against a little white creature, rather like a Zoombacoombas egg.



I have captured one of these things for the zoo. I was unable to get a weapon because it is too dangerous. The black man I was telling you about is very magical. He has a silver object around his neck and when it makes a noise everything stops. He throws the white thing to the humans and they hit it to a man in a sort of cage. It gets very confusing here because he hits it back to them. This goes on for 80 minutes. Humans think this is amusing, but it is a bit too gruesome for my liking.

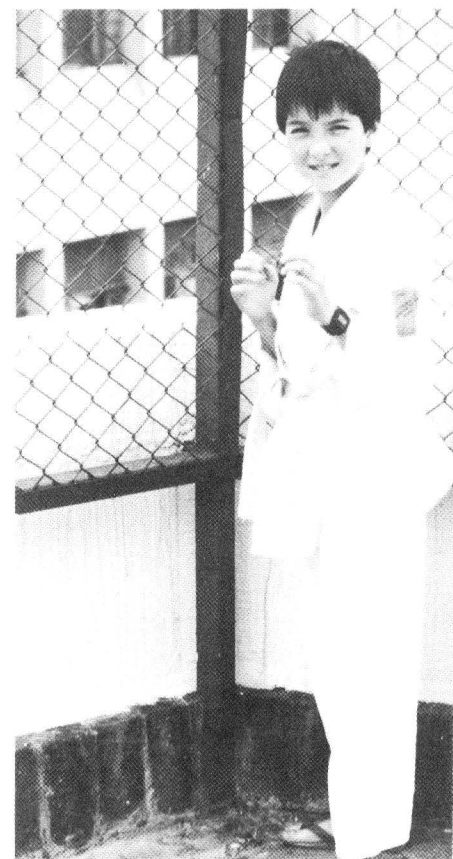
Bye for now,  
Tokie.

Ciaran Kelly

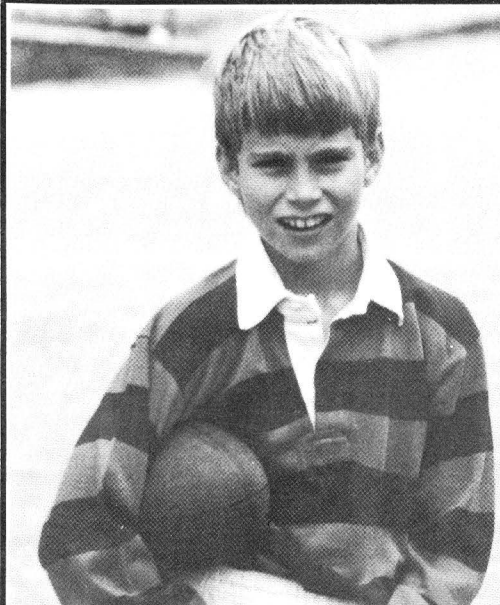
## Rugby

On a wet and rainy day  
England played New Zealand.  
The pitch is sloshy and slimy  
And full of mud puddles.  
The two teams came on to the pitch.  
The crowd cheers like mad.  
The whistle goes.  
Hubard passes to Dean,  
Dean passes to McKrell.  
Then McKrell slips  
And breaks his leg  
And is taken off the pitch.  
The whistle goes again.  
Hubard passes to Mott,  
Mott passes to Taylor  
And Taylor scores a try.

Giles Hampson-Taylor







### The Crazy Squash Match

Ok guys let's play a game of squash.  
The ball landed in some slosh,?  
Fred takes the service,  
John is very nervous,  
Fred hits the ball,  
Against the wall,  
It comes back,  
Straight in John's face, whack!  
Fred has won,  
John has none,  
The bell went,  
Fred is very content,

Timothy Daley



### In Heaven

I went up. My legs hurt. As I went, I  
felt nervous. My fingers were red and  
bleeding. I must not look down I  
thought, or else I would fall. I thought  
my muscles would drift away. I was all  
aches and pains. Suddenly my foot  
slipped. I was going to fall. I must  
find a foot-hold. I must, I must. My  
hands were sliding from their ledge. I  
gripped the ledge more tightly. Suddenly  
I heard cracking! Quickly I moved my  
hand, but stupidly I must have moved  
them both at once, because, now here in  
heaven I see I was very foolish.

Carley Landells,

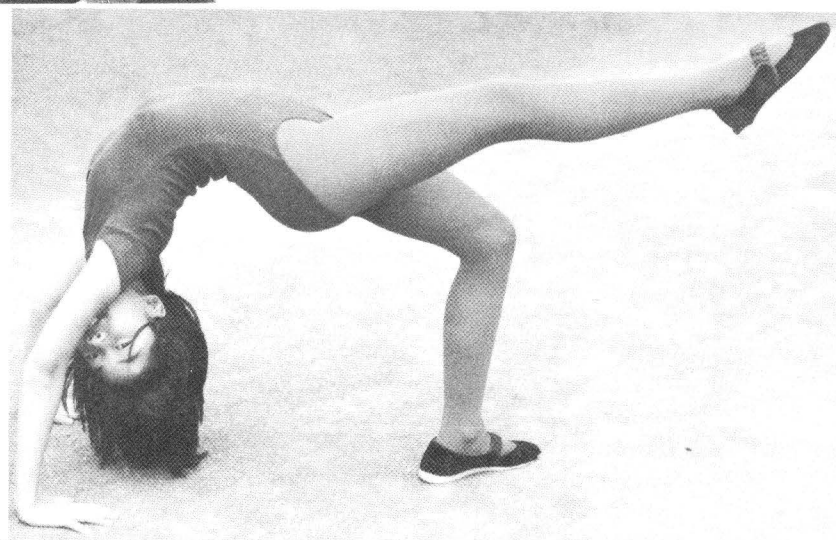
### Netball

The whistle went and goodness,  
The players charged to the centre third.  
But my left wing was free so my ball  
Was passed to her,  
Quick off the mark she gave the ball  
To the shooter,  
Before her marker could stop her.

WOW!

The ball went round and round the rim  
Of the post until suddenly,  
It dropped into the net and-  
The world of audiences cheered like mad,  
Tracey, the girl in the other team,  
Was hungry, so she was swapped with a  
Big muscular girl, who was ten times  
Heavier than me!  
Ten seconds later,  
Two other players were sent home to do  
Homework,  
Which left four people and that gave us a  
Great chance, to win.  
But too late- the half time whistle went,  
And everyone had to go home except me  
And Miss Muscle.  
Miss Muscle asked for a game of wrestling,  
But I was peddling my bicycle away,  
Leaving her alone on the pavement.

Elaine Kao



## Jenny Netball

I am a netball,  
 I am a super star,  
 I get thrown around  
 Miles and miles afar,  
 I get the feeling of wind in my face  
 And they all call to me  
 "Hi there super ace!"  
 Softly through the summer sky  
 Golly gosh oh me oh my  
 Feeling so proud as I slide through the goal  
 And to see the others screech and howl  
 After the game I go in the cupboard  
 with the other balls squished and  
 smothered!

Rachel Crawshaw



## The Hunter

I was hunting. The dappled light on the ground, the leaves like a giant screen above me. You couldn't see my legs for cuts, big blue bruises were on my arms. Mosquitoes were eating into my flesh, buzzing around in my ears. The blade of my spear flashed gold in the light. My ears were listening for any sound that might indicate that Nero, the man-eating lion was near.

I had been trekking through the jungle for ten days. My water bottle had been drained to the last drop ages ago. My throat was dry, my lips were cracked and burnt and my blistered toes were peeping through my worn sandals.

Suddenly I stopped, frozen in my tracks. There was Nero lying in a clearing, content with gazing up at the sunlight streaming onto his golden mane, his padded paws pillowed on the grass. The breeze was blowing in my direction. "How can I kill such an innocent creature?" I thought. Then my eye caught on a pile of bones in a corner and my mind flew back to that night eleven days ago when I had been awakened by awakened by a piercing scream. I had opened my shutters and seen Nero.....

Kate Osborne



## Galloping Round the Rink

Galloping Round the Rink,  
 With not a care in the world,  
 The butterflies flying round my stomach like mad,  
 I keep saying to myself, "I can do it, I can do it,"  
 As I approach the jump, all my thoughts turn to it,  
 Then before I know it, I am over,  
 I feel proud as I pat the pony, and dismount,

Morag McLean





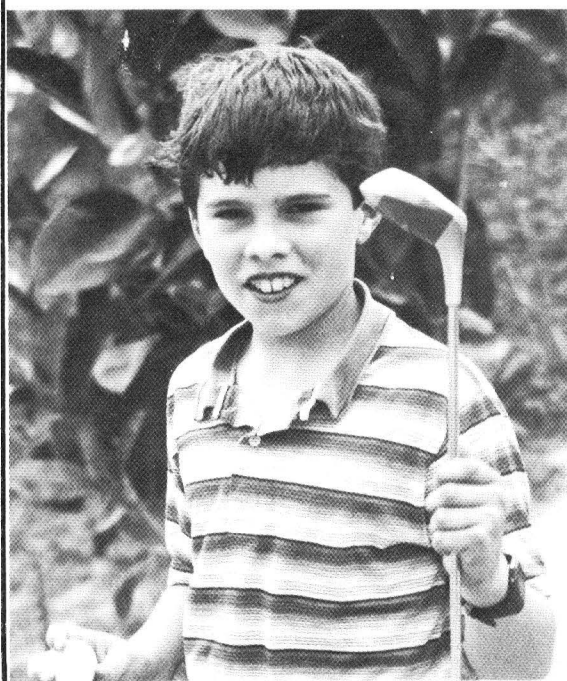
## FOOTBALL

There I was in the middle of the pitch,  
Waiting for someone to kick off,  
Then suddenly the whistle went,  
Someone went THUD,  
Then whoopee, I went straight through the air,  
I was getting spun here and there,  
Then came the bit I like best of all,  
Getting flung into the goal and the crowd cheers.

I was kicked back to the goalkeeper,  
Straight back to the centre spot,  
As I was going through the air I could hear,  
All the blue team moaning and groaning,  
Then the referee's whistle went off,  
They quickly passed me around a bit,  
They scored the crowd were cheering,  
Then the goalie kicked it back.

He was so mad,  
He kicked it like never before,  
I was going faster than a speeding bullet,  
I went straight past the other goal,  
And into a sheep field,  
The sheep quickly scattered,  
I bounced and then suddenly,  
I landed on barbed wire and went ssssssssss.

Alan Burr



## Never Again

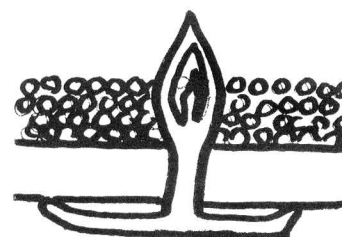
I was eighteen thousand feet in the air  
and it was time to jump. It was my first  
jump and I was very nervous. I strapped  
my parachute on and walked towards the  
door, trembling. I closed my eyes and  
jumped. The wind was blowing my hair up  
as I zoomed down towards the earth. My  
lungs were gasping for air. It was about  
time to pull the cord. I pulled it but  
nothing happened. I tried again but  
still nothing happened. Then I decided  
to enjoy the last few minutes of my  
life. I looked down at the earth. It was  
beautiful. Too bad it was my first and  
last jump!

Julian Ziegenhardt

## Runaway

I was on my roller skates. I saw a hill  
in front of me. I couldn't stop, my  
brakes were gone. I didn't know what to  
do. The air blew on my face, that made  
me more nervous. I closed my eyes.  
"HELP!" I cried. My blood turned to ice.  
Muscles rippled on my body. There I was,  
faster than a speeding bullet. I opened  
my eyes and I saw Maria. She grabbed my  
hands and I stopped and told her what  
had really happened.

Cherlynn Morales



## The Big Fight

Oh today is the day that I must fight,  
And I will use all of my might,  
To save my useless, worthless life,  
Or I won't ever see, again, my wife.  
My opponent approaches,  
The crowd at his feet,  
He is one who's hard to beat,  
I thought all the crowd was on his side,  
Until the Ruler's daughter cried,  
"Oh please, Oh please,  
Oh could you spare,  
That handsome chappie, over there?"  
I followed her finger,  
IT POINTED AT ME!  
I almost shouted out "Yippieeeee!"  
I was so happy,  
I could have cried,  
Until the Ruler's wife replied,  
"We quite understand you,  
My wonderful dear,  
But you know he can't go without losing an ear  
Or an arm, or his nose, or even his leg,  
My dear no matter how you beg,  
The crowd will call out DIE,DIE,DIE,  
My dear the chap has got to try,  
So it's either win or lose,  
That is for Papa to choose."  
We fought for what seemed like an hour,  
Finally I, summoning all my power,  
Picked up my sword with a little laugh,  
And out my opponent's head in half,  
But the wild crowd screamed "DIE, DIE, DIE."  
But 'My dear' cried "He's had a try,  
Can't you see the game is done?  
That handsome chap,  
You know he's won,"  
The Ruler cooed just like a dove,  
"I can see that you're in love,"  
He smiled sweetly as he said,  
"Tomorrow morn, You will be wed,"  
I went home with 'my dear',  
To start a new life,  
For you see, I lied about having a wife.

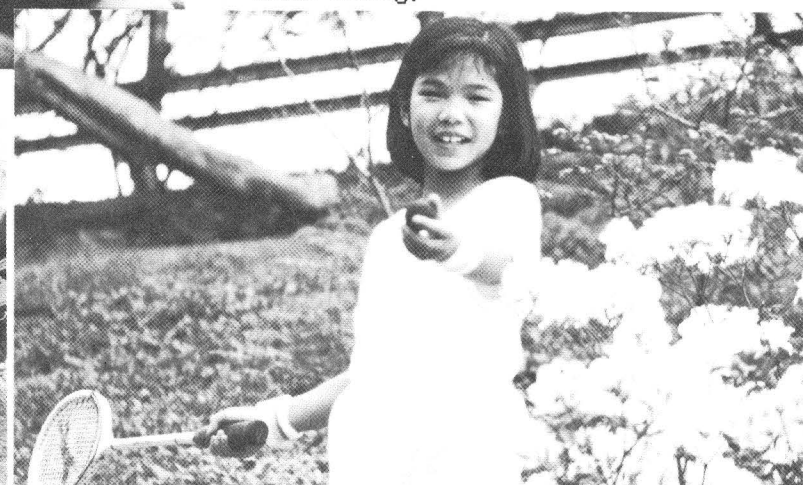
Barbara Scott



## Out Of Control

I rolled down the hill on my roller  
skates, Rushing down the hill I felt  
that I was going a hundred miles per  
hour, I was going to crash, Sweat rolled  
down my face, My heart was beating  
faster and faster, I was in a panic, I  
held my breath, I tried to stop myself  
before I fell down the hill, I almost  
tripped over, I wished I could stop,  
When would the hill end? May be never, I  
was frightened, I saw the bottom of the  
hill and I was so pleased,

Rana Cheng,



## The Revenge of the Gladiator

I thumped my big sword down onto 'The Revenger'.  
He whirled out of the way,  
I hurled the dart into him,  
He Roared and slashed out with his big sword,  
The roar shook the whole stadium,  
Then he slunk to the ground, as if he was dead,  
And so unexpectedly he rose from the ground!  
Higher and stronger than ever,  
Dyer, the magician, had given me the wrong stuff!  
He struck me down with his net,  
Then the last second of my life,  
The crowd had their thumbs down,  
The sword lifted,  
And

came  
down  
down  
AH AH ah ah ah,.....

Tristan Strobl



## Champion

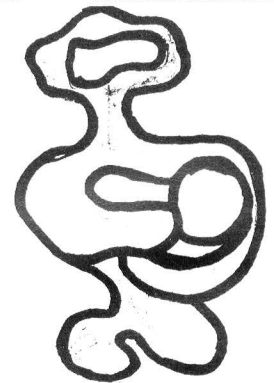
I was going to be the champion of the day. I was cantering up to the three bar jump. My horse was kicking out sand behind. My horse flexed its muscles and with a great spurt of power cleared it. Suddenly we were in mid air, I could feel the wind passing my face. Oh no! There were six more jumps in front of me. For a moment I was hanging there, a few seconds later my face was in the mud. I looked up only to see my horse eating the grass at the end of the jump. "Oh no," I groaned. A voice boomed out, "Very good jump, what a shame Edward wasn't on the horse."

Edward Bunker



## THE HUNT!

There we were diving through the jungle after the lion that had been killing all the people in the village. The green leaves would part before our eyes and we would catch a glimpse of its gorgeous golden tail. I had my shotgun under my arm, sweat was pouring down my face. I was ready to fire the minute I was close enough. My crew was behind, just as determined as I was. The giant great green jungle seemed to be closing in on us as we went deeper and deeper. I heard the soaring scavenger singing its squawky song high above our heads. Suddenly I saw the lion in full view. I quickly grabbed my shotgun and shot ...

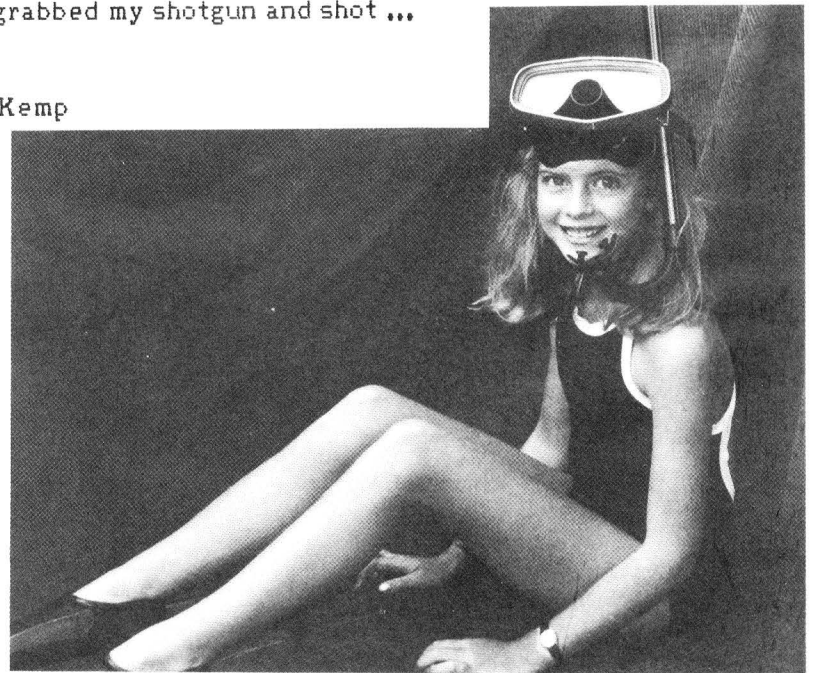


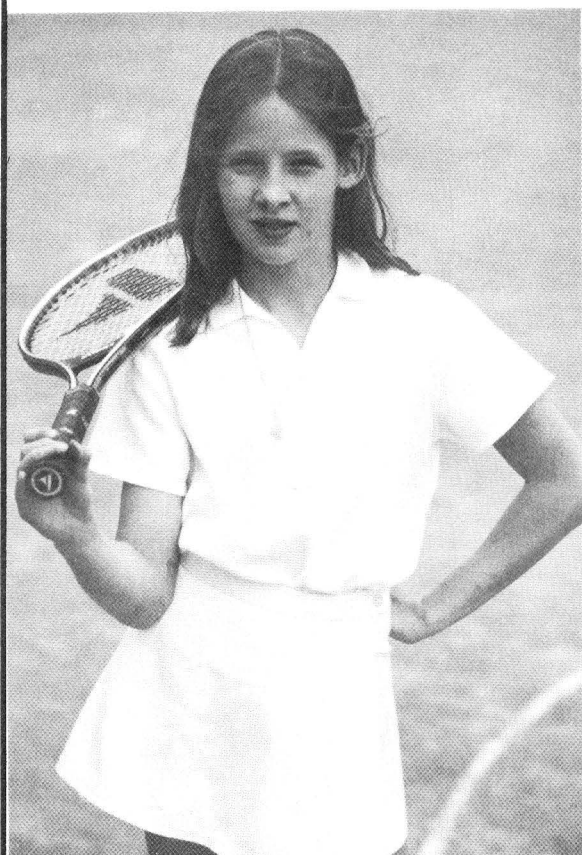
Anna Foster-Kemp

## The High Jump

I was running, sweat started to drip down my head. I knew I had to make the longest jump. I ran so fast I thought my legs were going to fall off. I ran as fast as my little legs could carry me. My arms pumped as another man tried to over take me. I passed him just as I crossed the board, and I lifted my feet as high as they would go. At the end I did not win but I did get an award for getting the most mud in my face.

Michael Lurer





### Netball

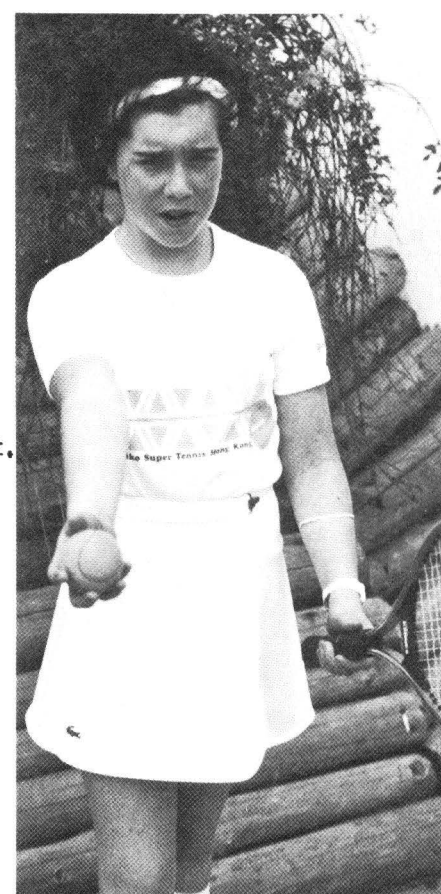
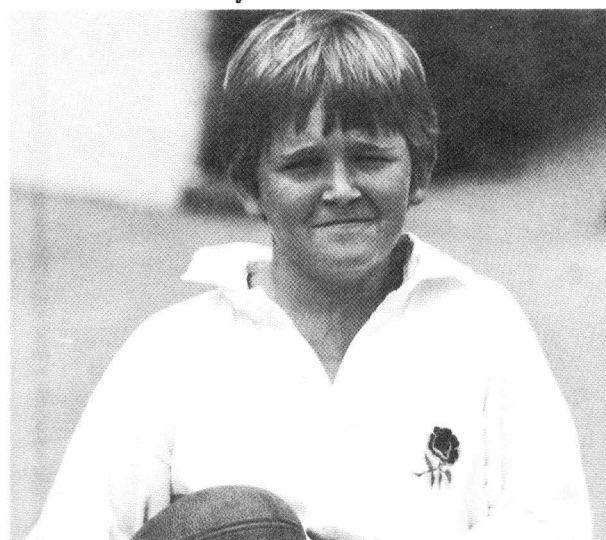
The balls are tired,  
The balls are weary,  
The balls are in the dark, it's scary,  
What could this mean?  
What could this be?  
They're all so cold,  
So cold with fright,  
Who is the one,  
The one to be picked?  
The one for tonight,  
It's me I'm the one,  
I'm going to play tonight,  
Soaring through the air, I'll go,  
My I'll look a sight,  
Oh no what's this?  
He takes us all!  
I'm not going out there after all,  
I see it's a new netball  
What a bother,  
What a bore,

Lisa Beecroft

### The Big Match

One lonely night three footballs  
Sat in a cupboard waiting,  
Who was going to be  
Picked for the Big Match tomorrow,  
Their names were Joe, Fred and John,  
Fred was very scared because the other  
Two were making fun of him,  
Suddenly there were sounds of footsteps then a  
Man opened the cupboard and took Joe,  
John and Fred started crying and saying  
"Come back, Come back!". The cupboard was  
Shut and Joe was taken away.  
The next morning Joe was placed on the centre spot,  
The whistle went,  
Thud!  
Joe went flying through the air,  
Then Joe got knocked out,  
The next thing he knew  
He was lying in a net,  
The crowd were screaming and roaring  
Then a bleeeep went  
The whistle had gone—  
The match was over,  
What a relief,  
It was a while before the  
Crowd stopped roaring,  
Then the goalkeeper picked  
Up Joe and kicked him up  
Joe went flying out of the football ground  
And landed on the road  
And a big lorry came along  
And drove over Joe  
Pisssssssssssssss.

Henry Dean



### Ice Skating

I was at Tai Koo Shing ice skating ring,  
I was gliding along, I twisted and the  
ice shattered up into tiny little  
pieces, Then I started to glide again as  
my hair flew back and a breeze blew in  
my face, The ice clung onto my skates,  
Just as I was skating, this Chinese man  
came whizzing by me and I got knocked  
over, My hand turned to ice, My face was  
as white as a sheet, I was shivering all  
over, Another man came over and knocked  
me down and skated over my finger, It  
was chopped off so cleanly but it was  
bleeding a lot, Blood was gushing out, I  
was numb all over, The man that did it  
said, "Oh, I'm very sorry, I am so  
sorry," I went straight to hospital.

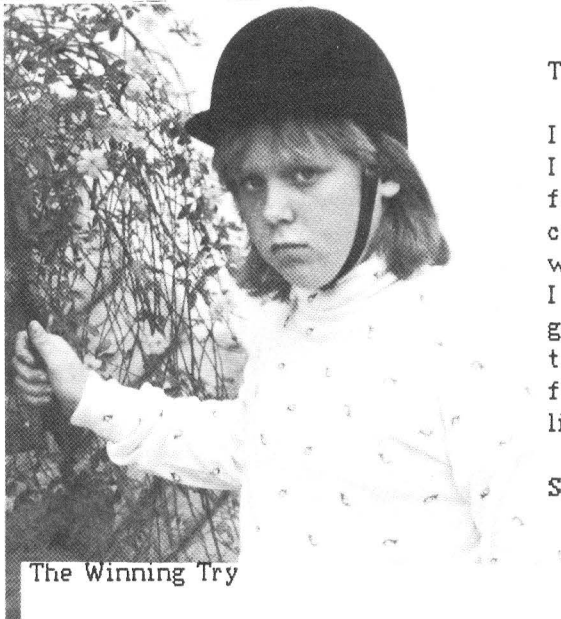
Antonia Regan



## Revenge

I stared at the burning fire thinking of the scream. The 16 year old boy eaten. My scar that was left. The sky was black. I was going to get the skin of the lion. I was going to hunt for the lion. The palms of my hands were sweating. Revenge. Mosquitoes were buzzing around. Taking the gun and knife, I lifted up my feet and took a small step. Suddenly.....a fierce lion leaped out. Its claws were sharp, its mouth was so big. My blood turned to ice. I turned white with shock. I lifted my gun and shot him. I ran fast and closed the door of my house. The next day I heard that another 3 year old was dead, his head had been thrown into the crocodile pit. I was amazed about this news. The rest of his body was eaten by the lion. Later on I walked and was going to watch out for that lion. I drank the last precious water and walked on. I heard a loud roar, the lion was injured. This time I had brought the biggest gun I had got. I pulled the trigger and the lion fell on to the floor. Was it dead or not? I really wondered. It was dead. I had helped the village. I announced the news and from that day no one disturbed anyone.

Joann Soo



The Winning Try

My legs were pumping away as I was swallowing gulps of air which went straight into my lungs. I was running like a rat on the edge of the sewers, but it was me on the edge of the pitch. I was squeezing the ball against me. My chest was huffing and puffing as the air was rushing out of my mouth. I felt the wind flying past my face. My hair jumping up and down as I was running as fast as I could. The mud underneath me splattering over my legs. I was just a few metres from the try line when I was tripped over and the mud went flying into me. There was a scrum. I was looking out on the blind side, suddenly the ball came out. Club made a dive for it. They missed. I got the ball. I made a dash for the line. I started early for the line, the rest of the people were about two metres behind me. It was up to me to score the try. The crowd were screaming their heads off, shouting, "Go Stanley, go!" The Club fullback was after me now. I was at the line when I was tripped over but the ball was still in the palm of my hands and it touched down just over the line. Then everybody came onto the pitch and gave a round of applause for Stanley, then we went off to see when the next game would be on.

Nicolas Mott

## The Ice Skater

I was gliding along the cold frozen ice. I could feel myself wobble and then fall. How wonderful it would be if I could be a star and the crowd cheer while I did my my beautiful balance, but I can't do any of those things. I'm not good enough. Then I stood up and started to skate my best. I didn't wobble or fall over. I kept on skating, skating like a star.

Sally Shillinglaw.





Ice Skating

I like ice skating,  
 Skating sport is very scary  
 I like movements  
 I like the way we glide along,  
 The ice is cold  
 The ice is freezing,  
 Suzy skates so very nicely,  
 Sometimes she slips,  
 Sometimes she slides.  
 When I fall,  
 When I jump,  
 I scrape along the ice,  
 And bump!  
 Stephen skates but slowly,  
 Slowly,  
 And when he fails,  
 He holds the rails,  
 To keep up,  
 And later hop,  
 I feel the air pushing in front,  
 As I balance and slide,  
 Along the prickly ice.

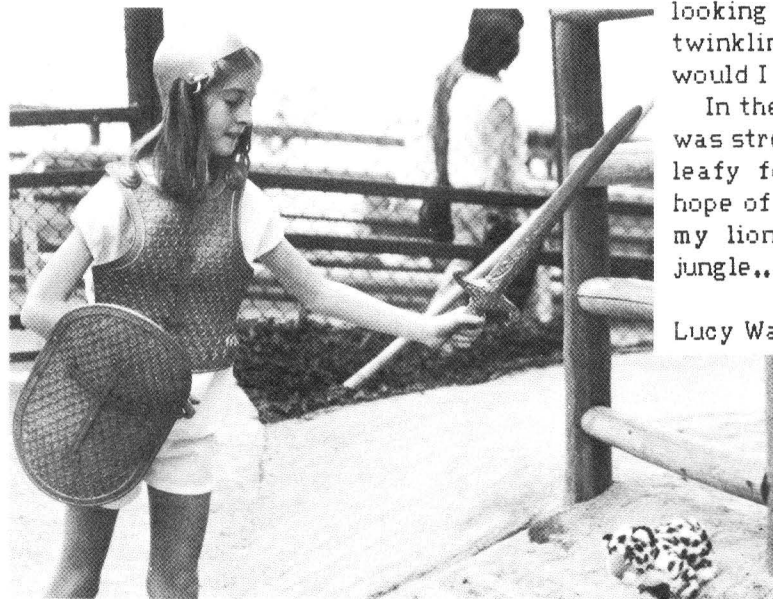
Maria Karakashian



Football

Pele is running at full speed  
 just about to score a goal  
 and stops and says  
 "I wonder who invented football? "  
 Meanwhile the other team  
 is burning up the field  
 and they score a goal,  
 "Maybe I'm too old!" says Pele.

Mark Chapman



## The Jungle Adventure

Suddenly without a warning the plane started to whirr, jolting and bumping. Then all was silent, just for a second we hovered motionless above the dense green thicket, before plummeting helplessly downwards. "Keep calm, keep calm!" yelled the pilot, but how could we? At this moment we were hurtling uncontrollably to our certain deaths. Still descending my heart leapt, this would be the end!

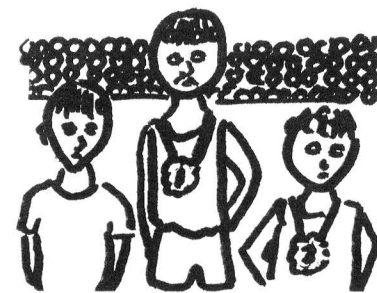
As the jungle loomed in front of us, I shall never forget that dreadful moment for as long as I live. That horrible feeling of uncertainty. The nose tipped and I shut my eyes as tight as I could, I started to tremble as the plane crashed, jolted to the ground,

I don't know how long I lay unconscious but the next thing I knew was a wet mouth dragging me through to a clearing. When I dared to open my eyes, to my horror I saw it was a lion!

The shock was just too much for me and as I was calming myself I heard a great boom, I suddenly sat upright. The plane, my only means of transport had just blown up! I was trapped in this great wide jungle. How could I ever escape? The big lion lovingly licked my face. I had found a friend. That night as I lay looking up to the sky watching the stars twinkling by, I wondered where I was and would I ever go home.

In the morning when I awoke sunlight was streaming through the gaps in the leafy foliage. The new day gave me more hope of survival and I set out boldly, my lion by my side, through the grassy jungle.....

Lucy Warren







### Defeat

It was the rugby match of the year, The under nines fastest player was storming down the pitch, Japanese Jet missed, Moto did as well, It was up to me to stop him, I was getting ready to tackle, My muscles flexed watching him dodge the others, weaving his way through our defence, He was getting closer, I lined up for the tackle, I dived! He changed direction too late for me to do anything about it, All I got was a chin full of stud! The pain was awful, especially when he scored and the whistle went for the end of the game.

William Probert

### Horse Riding

What I Like about horse riding  
Is the feeling of riding bare back,  
On a pony called 'Parsley'  
Who is nice, gentle and soft,  
He is always the first in the line,  
Everyone is proud of him,  
When he jumps,  
His mane flies in the air  
And I feel as if I am flying on a cloud,  
I feel as if I am flying through the air,  
We got first prize for in a jumping competition,

### Crazy Golf

When my friend went to earth  
she saw a funny game,  
"What is a game?"  
"A game is a thing you play."  
"Oh!"  
"You have a metal club and there is a  
white thing with holes, Those humans try  
to kill it, but the thing runs away to a  
round area with short grass, It's called  
a green, Then the human comes again and  
just pushes it to a big hole."  
"Oh my goodness!"  
"Oh yes, those humans are crazy."

Catrin Engberg

Tanya Reid



Do I Like P. E. ?

Do I like P. E. ?

No!

Do I like getting changed ?

No!

What do I like in P.E. ?

Nothing or something ?

I hate playing team games,

I'm never captain,

I hate playing hockey,

I never hit the ball,

But what do I like then ?

I hate playing cricket,

For I'm always caught out,

I hate playing bulldogs,

For I'm always caught and IT,

But one more guess there must be,

For I'm always late for P. E.

Do I hate anything else ?

I hate getting changed,

For there are boys all around me,

I hate putting shoes on,

It takes me hours and hours

But is there something I like ?

Yes,

I like Tag the ball,

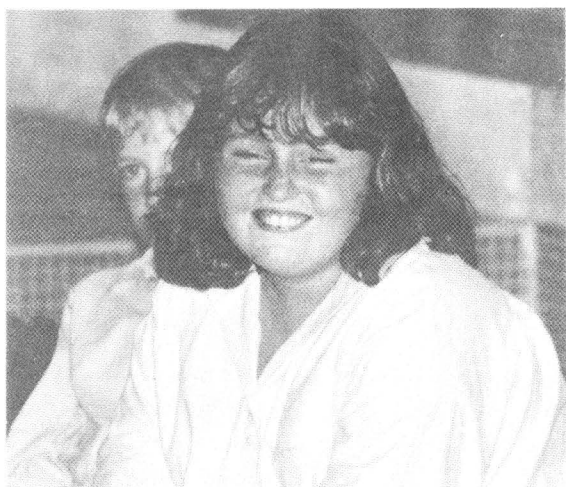
I like playing Rounders,

I like playing on the apparatus,

I like sliding on the sliding slide,

Oh yes I do like some things.

Audrey Clerc-Renaud



Sabotage

I was ski jumping. As I put on my skis I noticed something black sticking out from each one. I took my skis and put them on. I walked over to the starting point and got ready to go down but something was wrong. My skis seemed very heavy. Suddenly I started to fall. I quickly took my balance again and jumped. As I landed my foot slipped and I fell backwards and hit my head. I became unconscious. They quickly took me to the hospital. When I woke up, Bill, my coach, was sitting next to my bed. He told me what had happened. He said that after they had brought me to the hospital, they had checked my skis and found a small radio controlled device on each ski and that is what made me fall. He then continued that the person who did it had been caught and was now in prison. "That's good," I said. Then I went back to sleep feeling much better.

Chantal Teodorovich

Football

I was running up

The field,

Thinking I was the best

And our team

Would win with me on it,

Someone got the ball

Off me and shot!

It went in that was a fluke,

I can do better than that,

Besides it's only the first half,

I got the ball, I shot it

At the goal It only just

Missed anyway It was

just a warm up,

(It's only the first half)

Ahh, half time at last!

we are losing 1-21

But I'll make up for it

In the next half,

They've started, Oh no, he's

Scored a goal!

BEEP, the end that's not fair\_

I hardly got the ball.

Laura Hobkinson

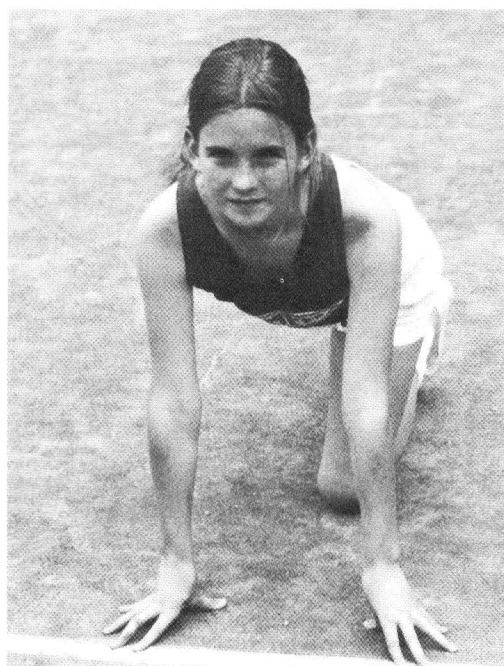




### The Miss

Tapping the ball gently with my club I looked at the hole, where my ball was meant to fall. I slowly and carefully swung my club and hit the ball. The ball went rolling fast, it was getting nearer to its goal. One metre left. The ball was about to fall, when, suddenly.... it went zooming past and was lost. What disappointment. I slowly lifted my head to the sky, shouted, and fell to the ground.

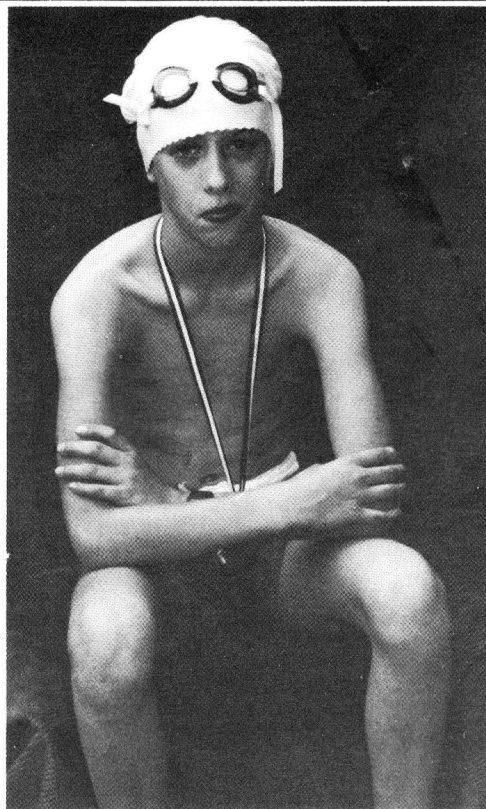
Sebastien Clerc Renaud



### The Tennis Racket

I am a highly strung tennis racket,  
Every time I hit my best friend the ball,  
I scream,  
The ball just sighs,  
I feel very sorry for him,  
Being hit against each racket so hard,  
When I hit him it doesn't hurt me but  
I scream in pain for him,  
After each game we get put in the,  
cupboard for the next day of agony.

Susan Levett



### Into Africa

As the plane jumped around on the runway I looked out of the window into the dark. I was a game hunter on a mission to kill! As the plane slowed down, the doors opened. I stood up and got my suitcases from the overhead locker. Then I got my rifle down. I had trouble getting my rifle through customs but it had made it. As I walked off the plane a strong wind blew into my face. I took my first look at Africa. Africa was a lovely place but the heat was incredible. I loosened my tie and walked down the stairs. A bus came to meet us, it was driven by a small sinister man. I got on the bus and sat down on a seat. The bus was a dirty vehicle but it was clean in places. As we bumped around in it, I looked out of the window and noticed some Africans running after us. Then the driver turned off the road and onto a dusty path. We had been driving for two hours and the track seemed to stretch as far as the eye could see. So I decided to doze off. The next thing I knew was that I was being woken up.

"This is your stop, sir." Slowly I came to my senses and climbed out of my seat. As I got my stuff down from the rack overhead a small boy ran onto the bus. His clothes were torn and he looked very dirty. He had a small penknife in his hand. I slowly walked off. The boy seemed to be drawing me into the jungle. He was digging his knife in my back as though he were afraid. I had no idea where I was going. I heard a noise echoing through the jungle, then there was silence. As we walked on I heard the noise again. It sounded like music. The music seemed to be getting louder. The boy led me into a clearing. Suddenly he shouted some word. There were people running about and singing and eating, as if there were a celebration.

Gary Fox

