

The Phoenix Flier

(and The Little Phoenix)

Issue 642

Friday 26th June 2020

The Yarm Preparatory School Newsletter

A message from Mr Sawyer

It was wonderful to welcome more Year 2 and Year 3 pupils back to school at the start of the week. They coped admirably with the routines and operations that we have in place to keep everyone safe and were full of positive spirit. Seeing them leave with smiles on their faces having connected with the school community once again was heartwarming. Year 6 have enjoyed a few days at the Senior School and in true Yarm Prep School fashion took everything in their stride. Our pupils have demonstrated an acceptance of change and an ability to adapt in recent weeks that is nothing short of inspirational. Looking ahead to next week, we are excited to welcome Year 4 & Year 5 back to school at the start of the week. If your child is coming in for the first time since the enforced school closure began please check your emails, you will receive a special Phoenix Flier with details of specific arrival and pick up times as well as other key points of information.

Next Wednesday, whilst Year 6 will be enjoying an Outdoor Education adventure day at the Senior School, the rest of our pupils will be immersed in our virtual transition day. Details of this can be found within this week's newsletter. On the day the pupils will find out who their Form Teacher will be for next year and they will have the opportunity to undertake some fun transition based work. These transition and team building activities will continue at the start of the new academic year when we will all have the chance to be together. The teaching teams for next academic year are below.

Bill Sawyer

Year	Form Teacher(s)
Nursery	Miss Rowlands
Reception	RS: Mrs Sawyer & Mrs Reed; RD: Mr Davies
Year 1	1H: Mrs Harandon & Mrs Pugsley; 1P: Mr Pearce
Year 2	2B: Mrs Barton & Mrs Pugsley; 2J: Mrs Jones
Year 3	3A: Mrs Arrol; 3C: Miss Carney; 3D: Miss Darbar
Year 4	4J: Mrs Jennings; 4N: Miss Ni Chaoilte; 4P: Mr Pengilly
Year 5	5B: Miss Bradley; 5P: Mrs Pawluk; 5W: Miss Whitehouse
Year 6	6G: Mr Grundmann; 6H: Mr Harandon; 6L: Mrs Lofthouse-Hill

Head's Challenge: You have two hour glasses - a four-minute glass and a seven-minute glass. You want to measure 9 minutes. How do you do this?

Photo of the Week

It was lovely to welcome back all of Years 2 and 3 this week into school. The weather allowed for plenty of outdoor learning to take place but, more importantly, it gave the children the opportunity to reconnect with friends, teachers and school.

Next week we welcome Years 4 and 5 back for two days. Parents will have received an email from Mr Stone by now but if not, do let him know if you have any questions.



Remote learning this week

Year 5

Biographies about the main character in the Michael Morpurgo book, *Kensuke's Kingdom*, provide the highlights from Year 5 this week. We also have a memory jar from Connie G., textile design by Minu P-M. and a maths puzzle which was solved and explained by Connie D. in record time! Now it is your turn to have a go at it.

Kensuke was born in Nagasaki, Japan, a huge town that stood next to the sea.

When he was young he studied medicine in Tokyo and later became a doctor (Doctor Kensuke Ogawa). He helped mothers and their babies then later flew to London and

carried on with his studies at Guy's Hospital where he also learnt a bit of English.

After his journey he returned back to his home in Nagasaki where he was accompanied by his wife Kimi and son Michya, and was happy and pleased but only for a while.

Soon after the war came, all the men in Japan had a job either as a soldier or part of the navy, but Kensuke was a doctor on a huge warship.

There were many storms and bombs where he thought he may die. Many people jumped off the ship But Kensuke stayed looking after his patients. In time everyone was dead but Kensuke thought the ship would sink as he could not steer it but it kept sailing. As he listened to the news he was grieving as a bomb killed everyone in Nagasaki. Soon the ship drifted onto the foot of an island.

Kensuke took food and things to survive from the ship and found a cave to store it all.

Janvi C.

Born in Japan Kensuke grew up in a large town. When he was a young man Kensuke decided to study medicine in Tokyo, soon after he became a doctor. He then went to London to study at Guy's Hospital. After that, he returned to Japan to start a family, he had a wife named Kimi and a son called Michiya.

Sadly, the war breaks out and Kensuke Joins the Navy as a doctor on a large ship. Earlier on Japan had been winning the war but the Americans arrive, and Japan fight on but loses the War.

During the war Kensuke's ship is bombed and many lose their lives, many jump out into sea, but Kensuke stayed on board as he was a doctor and he was needed. Everyone around him on the boat had died but Kensuke was still alive, and he was the only one left on the boat. Not knowing what to do, Kensuke could not steer the boat, so he just sat and listened to the radio to hear that Japan had surrendered. Kensuke was so sad that he wanted to die.

Still alone on his ship Kensuke was far away from land but he ended up surviving on the boat alone. The boat ends up at an island, there he decides to live. He finds food and water. Kensuke realises how lucky he is to still be alive. He does not want to go back home as on the island it is peaceful and there is no shooting or killing.

Unfortunately, Americans find the island, but Kensuke does not surrender, and they just light fires, laugh and say that everyone is dead. He is then nearly killed when killer men arrive at the island. They shoot and kill, making Kensuke angry.

YPSSC Pre-loved Uniform

YPSSC have plenty of pre-loved stock with all money raised going back to the children through YPSSC events.

Simply use the link below to order online.
<https://tinyurl.com/y2yfwmy8>

YPSSC

When fishing he finds Michael and Stella in the middle of the sea, so Kensuke decides to take Michael and Stella to his island, give them food and water but he does not let Michael do certain things. Soon after, Michael breaks Kensuke's rules and hurts himself. Kensuke has no choice but to look after Michael and Stella until they are well again; by the time they are well again Kensuke begins to realise that Michael is a nice person so Kensuke and Michael become friends and they spend all their time together.

Rose D.



Kensuke or Kensuke Ogawa was born sometime before world war 2 in Japan in a town called Nagasaki and grew up there happily when became older a man he began to study medicine and soon after that, he left to go study his profession fully in Tokyo. And soon after that, he became a doctor or known as doctor Kensuke Ogawa and he became an extremely good doctor. And was proud and happy He looked after many mothers and babies and was one of the first people to see babies come into the world. Then soon after that, he went to London to study in a men's hospital and there he learned a little bit of English.

After that, he left and came back to Nagasaki and there he met a beautiful woman named Kimi and they got married and had a young son named Michiya they were a happy family together healthy and happy. But soon

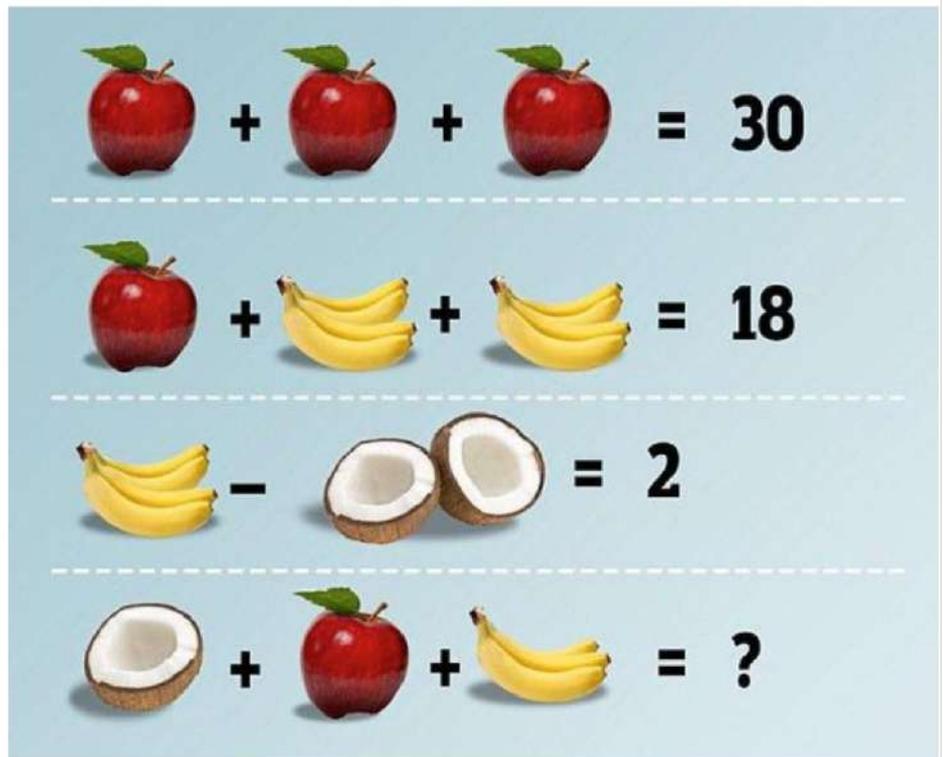
discord reined, World War 2 was beginning to happen and Japan was in the thick of it all. Soon Kensuke had to leave his happy healthy family to go join the war as a doctor. All Japanese men had to become soldiers to fight in the navy. Many Japanese men died in the war and Japan's navy lost some battles and won some too. He often went home and his son grew but however, the war was long and Kensuke had to leave. One day his ship was bombed and everyone one his ship died except him. He was full of grief and sadness and guilt because later he tuned in to the radio and his whole family got killed by the second atomic bomb on Nagasaki.

Soon he landed on an island and he took everything from his ship and put it in a cave he learned how to survive and he lived with the orangutans. He learned from them how to live and they let him into their group. One day a bunch of mean Americans came to his island and killed loads of gibbons for money.

This is when Kensuke decided he wanted to live alone from now on. He was blown off course while fishing and then he found a boy! He was angry he wanted to live alone. He provided him with food and put out the fire he made, as that would attract people. But after one horrible storm, a jellyfish stung the boy. Using his doctor skills he healed him and they became friends and like family after that.

Banning Y.

Solve the following:



THE YEAR 5 RAP

First it was Robinwood, giant swings and trees,
Then along came lessons and exciting activities,
Then was the class reader Stig of the Dump book,
Hockey and rugby fixtures all we need is luck,
When we play we laugh, when we fall we cry,
But mostly Yarm gives us an overall HIGH!

If quarantine has taught me anything,
And correct me if I'm wrong,
It's to love and laugh with all your friends
And keep going strong.
I have missed all my peers,
But when we meet it'll be cheers
We will rock Year 6
And we'll get our school fix.

(Mic drop)

Spencer H.

Nursery

It has been so lovely to see what the Nursery children who are still at home, have been up to. I am so impressed with their drawings, I can see how hard they have been working on their fine motor skills. I have loved hearing about nature walks, play and experiments in the garden and also experimenting with musical instruments! We are all so proud of you!



A reminder for Years 3-6

If your child is in school over the last week of term, please ensure they come into school with a set of headphones.



My 2020 Summer Bucket List

1. Go in the paddling pool
2. Make your own ice cream sundae
3. Do a digital detox
4. Go on a long hike
5. Garden day
6. Go to the beach + swim in the sea
7. Have a board game day
8. Go to a theme park
9. Go to the zoo
10. Have a sports day (in the garden)
11. Go to a river a catch tad-poles
12. Go crabbing
13. Go to Brighton and see my aunts and brother
14. Go to Richmond
15. Have a barbeque and garden party

Maisy V.

My Summer Bucket List

- ◆ Play football
- ◆ Read 10,000 pages
- ◆ Bake a cake
- ◆ Cycle
- ◆ Play rugby for the first time in 3 months
- ◆ Read for 4 hours in one day
- ◆ Do something kind every day

Thomas F.

Year 3

The Year 3 children are already planning their holidays, judging by the myriad range of activities lined up on their summer bucket lists! They also had some great fun when back in school this week.



Reception

This week the Reception children have been exploring 'The Gingerbread Man'. There has been some super storytelling and we even used our problem solving skills to build a bridge for a gingerbread man to save him from the fox! The children have also had their super scientist hats on, making paper cup telephones and exploring how we can observe and record shadows. In other news, our caterpillars have now made their chrysalis and we are waiting, patiently, to see when they emerge as butterflies. Any day now...



Year 6

Letters from Robert Scott and letters to our current Year 5 pupils dominate the best work this week from Year 6.

Thursday 29th March 1912

Dear Darling Kathleen,

Since the 21st we have had a continuous gale from W.S.W. and S.W. We had fuel to make two cups of tea apiece and bare food for two days on the 20th. Every day we have been ready to start for our depot 11 miles away, but outside the door of the tent it remains a scene of whirling drift.

It's very cold and I can barely move and at this point - I don't know how much further. I am really starting to struggle; one of our team has already sacrificed his own life for us to last that little bit longer. I am hoping we can make it but I have run out of hope. I wish you could understand how I feel in this situation. Just promise me one thing: look after yourself! I will always be with you no matter what. Here, right now, it is 40 degrees colder than in England and you are not used to it. When I say it is cold, I mean it. We have been on a great adventure here - we have seen all sorts: such as penguins, icebergs and lots more. It has been amazing. I chose to go on this journey knowing not everything was going to go as planned but somethings are meant to happen. Just remember I love you. I'm getting to the point where my hands are too cold to write anymore. I hope you get my letter.

I do not think we can hope for any better things now. We shall stick it out to the end, but we are getting weaker, of course, and the end cannot be far. It seems a pity, but I do not think I can write more.

R. SCOTT.

For God's sake look after our people.

Isobel M.

Theo P. assessed the reasons why Scott was beaten by Admundsen:

Robert Scott's expedition was doomed to fail for the following reasons: He used Cotton clothes; Insufficient horses; not enough dogs; electric sledges that promptly broke down; not enough food supplies were brought on the expedition; he insisted on skiing as well as his men having to pull the sleds themselves; and not enough fresh food was brought.

Roald Amundsen on the other hand was better prepared and had a head start. His advantages included: Having had more dogs; he had a head start; he wore wolf furs which were far warmer and waterproof; the team had fresh meat; he could travel quicker; overall he was more experienced and he did not make his men haul rocks around for scientific study.

Myles W-J. wrote a travel brochure entry to encourage people to come to Antarctica on holiday:

Bored of the same stuff? Well here is your chance to visit Antarctica the award winning holiday that YOU will not forget. Here awaits your adventure. Full of action and adventure, you will not regret it. Travel by ship and remember to keep warm! You will stay in a lodge with all your needs met. You will be exploring everyday and don't be alarmed if on one of your visits you come across some wild animals: some big and some small. There are various animals you will encounter such as: humpback-whales, Killer-whales, penguins and seals.

Antarctica is bigger than Europe, it's almost double the size of Australia and the continent is actually considered a desert because of the lack of rain it has. That makes it the world's largest desert and most of it is covered in ice up to one-mile thick. Humans struggle to live here because it is so cold. However, thousands of

Dear Year 5 pupil,

I am writing to you to tell you about Year 6 and my time in it. It is full of fun and exciting things as I will go on to talk about later. I have loved Year 6 even if it has been a bit chaotic so I hope you like it as much as I did!

There is lots of things I have enjoyed but one of my favourite moments was in the netball season. We travelled all the way to Hymers College, Hull for the HMC netball tournament. We took two teams and I was lucky enough to be the B team captain. At first, we were doing ok but we didn't think we were going to place anything, as we had lost a couple of matches. We then realised we got into the knockouts. We lost one game and thought that we were done and going home empty handed. We then played one last game. Or so we thought. We then won that game and got into the FINALS. We then won that game and went home with the Shield.

Another thing to look forward to in your time as a Year 6 pupil are the trips. Although, we didn't go on all our trips due to the things going on in the world, but hopefully you will and have a great time. The first trip you go on is to France. It is a long journey but it is a great time to laugh and spend time with your friends. Time flies by when your having fun! You also get to go to Holland to play hockey and go to the Lakes for an outdoor adventure week.

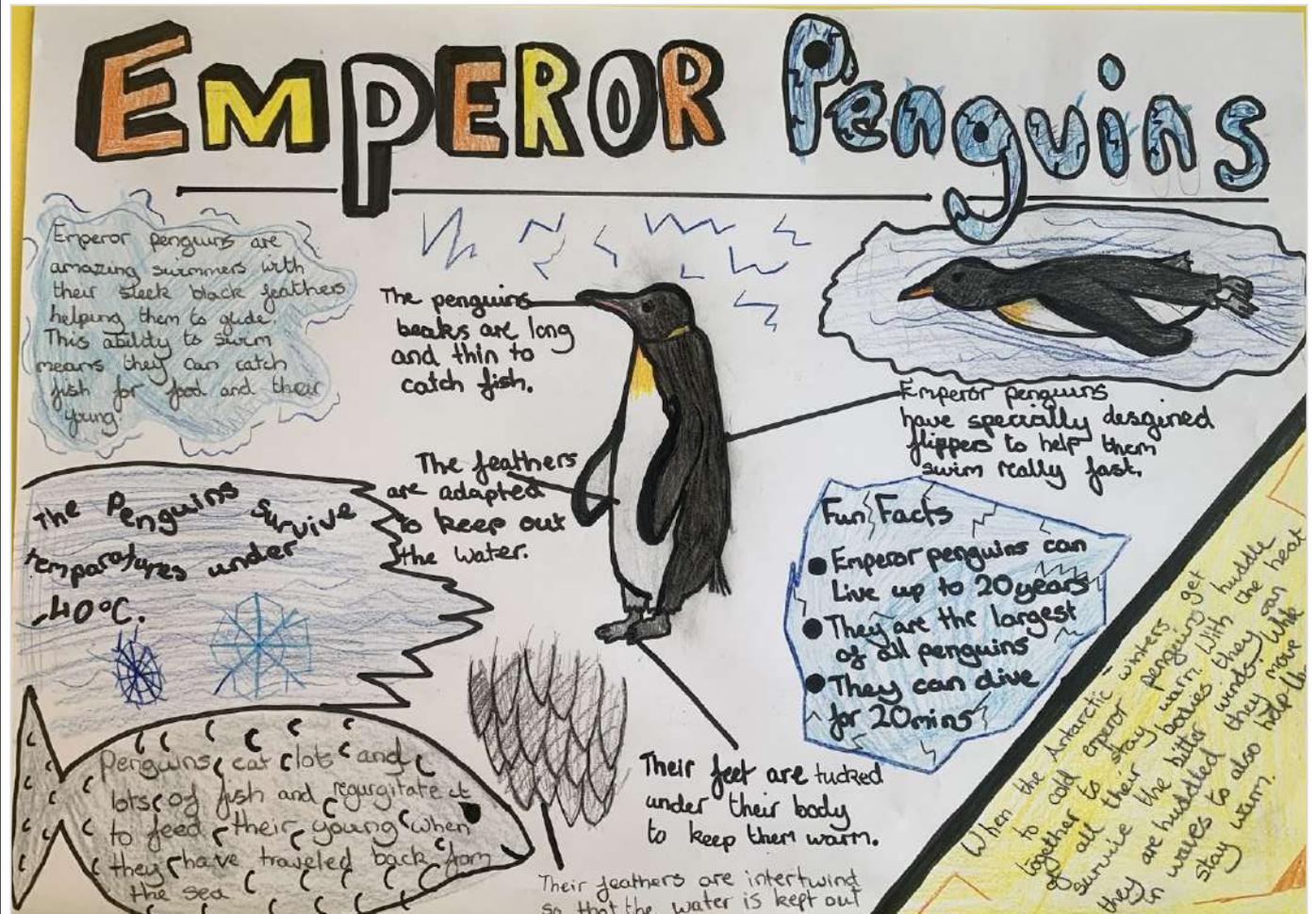
I hope you have liked having a little insight in to my time in Year 6. It is action packed and there is something for everyone. It is not long before you will be Year 6 and then even before you know it you will be moving up just like us in Year 6 at the moment.

Yours sincerely,

Tilly P-H.

people do amazing research over here.

What other activities does Antarctica have on offer? Well it has a variety of activities on offer such as: sea kayaking around the icy shores, mountain-hiking, bird and wildlife watching, camping in the cold and you can even go diving. Come and visit.



Hello Year 5 going into Year 6,

This is a letter for you to settle into Year 6 looking forwards to events that I am going to mention. Oh, the fun we've had in Y6. I'm sure you'll have even more when restrictions for Covid-19 will ease. This will be your last year of the Prep School, and a good one indeed. We'll start from the start. Once you enter Y6 you'll be surprised how quickly the French Trip comes. I assure you that you'll have a lot of time on the bus with your friends as it is an awfully long journey to Calais. A good tip is to take a good nourishing meal on the bus, some games on paper, and a small device that could entertain you, but be responsible and very careful with your device, you wouldn't want to lose it, trust me. In France you will have the time of your life, visiting the chocolate factory (which you can get some delicious chocolate in), the biggest aquarium in Europe, you won't miss taking pics in there, you won't miss the show with the seal in either and finally some of the food in the chateau (the hotel you'll be staying in). You might be scared to try the frogs legs and snails, I don't know about snail, but I tried frogs legs, one tip, you only live life once, give it a go. It's fine, and tastes a tiny bit like chicken. France is an astounding trip to go on but there is even more to the fantastic academic year.

There are a lot of fixtures too, and House Hockey, Netball, Chess, Cricket, Football, and Rugby, which really is a good time to get into the team

Please Mr Harandon,
Let me stay another year,
I won't bother you,
I will hardly ask you when I want to go to the loo.
I am sorry Jasman,
I can't teach you anymore,
It is time for you to push,
To senior school and more.

Please Mr Harandon,
I will miss all the teachers,
I promise I will bow down before you,
Like a creature.

It is okay Jasman,
You will like the new school,
Why should I rule?

When over there it is much more cool.

Please Mr Harandon,
I want to stay here,
I will take all the chances,
And I won't copy the answers.

Listen Jasman,
You have to move on,
Life isn't just in the same place,
Just get lost and be gone!

Jasman S.

spirit, not success, do listen to Mr Underwood, Mr Ivy and all rules in the sports of Y6. You might be grunting about all the work you'll get, I'll say one thing, that is not true, and even if you do get work, based on my Year with Mr Grundmann (who will be very informative throughout the year) he will make all the long, hard work FUN and KNOWLEDGEABLE. For example all the Science experiments such as bread baking (which was my personal favourite as the bread was light, fluffy and sweet in taste and texture), not only do you learn about Yeast and how it ferments, but you also have some FUN. There is also Boggle Hole (a trip to Robin Hood's Bay about coastal erosion, an enticing journey of little sea creatures. I wouldn't want to spoil all the fun but at the end you get to do ROCKPOOL DIPPING! (freely searching for amazing creatures). I am also going to be talking about peer-mentoring, to be a true peer-mentor you have to really help the glum faces, really do copy and paste your happiness on other's faces, make a difference to society. I might have not gone to the lakes, but my sister said that the Lake District residential was one of her best trips not only were the views magnificent, and that you get to make your own food on the last day, that you get to stay with your friends in tents and you get to have a lot of fun activities, but it is a great celebration for Y6 and most importantly, the PREP SCHOOL. I hope this letter will welcome you warmly to Year 6 and the end of Yarm Preparatory School, have a great, great year.

Adi P.



Please Mr Sawyer
This boy James Jackson
Keeps listening to my music, Sir.
What should I do?

Go and sit on the bench, dear,
GO and sit in the corner.
Put your music on in the bathroom, my lamb.
Do whatever you think.

Please Mr Sawyer
This boy James Jackson
Keeps copying my work, Sir.
What shall I do?

Keep it on your desk, dear.
Hide it with your pencil case.
Keep it in the bathroom, child.
Do what you think best.

Please Mr Sawyer
This boy James Jackson
Keeps calling me a wimp, sir.
What shall I do?

Lock yourself in the toilet, dear,
Hide under the desk.
Do whatever you can, my darling,
But don't ask me!

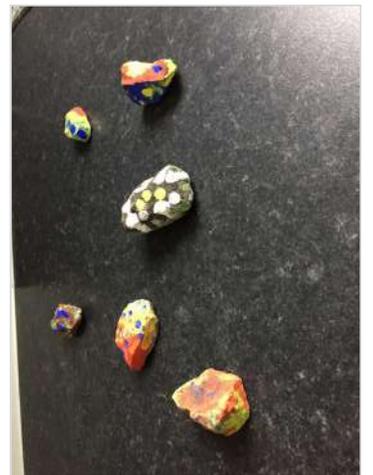
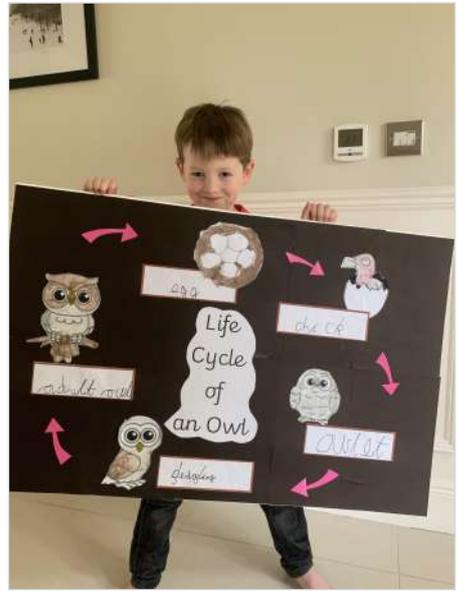
Niamh B.

Year 1

In Year 1, nocturnal animals have been our theme this week. We have loved listening to the story of 'The Owl Who Was Afraid of the Dark' and describing the main character, Plop. We have used alliteration, made our own owls out of card and created starry night pictures with chalk. Excellent work, Year 1!

We have also been learning about Australia. 1D have been hard at work creating cave drawings, Aboriginal rock paintings, Sydney Opera houses (thanks to a wonderful idea from Mrs Selby) and much more! Here are some pictures of our wonderful work.





Year 4

Persuasive letter writing, shape work, science investigations and a showcasing of talents, as part of the *Year 4's Got Talent* competition taking place throughout the last two weeks of term. Well done to all of Year 4!

Dear Wish Granter,

Thank you for taking the time to read this letter. I know you have a busy schedule granting wishes, so I feel very grateful for your time.

If I could throw a penny into the fountain, or wish on a star, or maybe blow on a dandelion, I would wish for three things. These are the things I would wish for...

My first wish would be to live in a world where everything and everyone

is safe! For example, there was no global warming or plastic pollution. This would affect not just the decrease of animals in the ocean and wildlife, but also, it would be good for humans too. As it would make it easier for us to breathe. Imagine if you were an animal and this is what was happening to your home?

My second wish, would be for a unique unicorn! If I had a unicorn it would save me a lot of money because if I wanted something I would ask my unique unicorn to use her magic to make it for me. Me and my unique unicorn would use our magical powers to give everyone what they want. This would give you more time to focus on what you love to do, because me and my unicorn will be granting some wishes for you. Can you just imagine a life with no magic?

My third wish, would be for everyone to have what they want and to be happy. For example there were no homeless people and no wars. Can you imagine if you were one of those homeless people begging for money, just to get a bowl of soup? Can you imagine if you were one of those refugee children screaming and crying whilst being dragged away from your parents, while a giant bomb was being set off?

I hope you grant my wishes!

From Aisling T.

Dear Wish Granter,

Thank you very much for taking your time to read this letter. I know you are very busy granting wishes so i am very grateful you are reading mine. I have worked so hard during lockdown with remote learning everyday, I have even been doing my Kumon without moaning! My mum has been very proud of me. I have been helping around the house too. Every morning I make my bed, make my own breakfast and I even wash my own pots! After I have done all of my school work I tidy and clean my desk ready for the next day. You should choose to grant my wish because I have become more independent and helpful during lockdown.

My wish is to have pocket money every Friday. If I have pocket money I will buy things that I want for myself instead of asking my mum. I can buy my family treats then they will feel happy and special. I could also give charities some money to help with their causes.

I hope you will consider to grant my wish because it is not just to

Dear Mr Wishgranter;

Thank you for using your precious time to read my important, interesting letter because I know you are such a busy man. Recently, I have been extremely anxious about the worst spreading, vicious, virulent virus, as it is creating so much chaos, suffering and turmoil in our poor daily life.

Unfortunately, helpless families had to isolate themselves within their own lonely homes and not permitted to pay a visit to relatives and friends as it could regrettably spread the vicious, virulent virus. Grievously, numerous people had to laid down their lives and livelihood to this terrible virus. Our favourite restaurants, parks, cinemas, swimming

lamentably pools and schools are closed. Who in this world wouldn't be rather anxious these terrifying times are? Tragically causing enormous distress to the entire society. Therefore I would sincerely appreciate to be given a modest genuine wish to find a vaccine for the vicious, virulent virus.

I earnestly hope that you would kind heartedly fulfill my wish as it would cease the suffering and anguish of humanity all over the world.

Sincerely,
Aisling T.

Tuesday 23rd June 4. To write a short story using adventurous language and conjunctions

It was a cold gloomy night. In a dusty forgotten ghost town. A creaky and wooden, rusty and damaged house slipped forward slowly. It leant backwards as if stretching. The town was dull and miserable - Who would not want to leave? As the sun was setting the house moved steadily but surely, tramping into the dreary mist.

It left behind the unloved, empty and untidy atmosphere and went to a place you will not forget. On the way the house arrived in a eerie village where it found a smashed up farmhouse. To its surprise and amazement the farmhouse came alive and it joyfully followed in its feisty footsteps.

Together they hobbled onwards, until at last they reached a golden, sandy and luscious beach. Here it was the opposite of shabby and oppressive. Although it was empty it was welcoming and inviting. Massive mountains shimmered on the horizon. Who wouldn't want to go on this lovely beach? The houses were happy at last.

make me happy it will make everyone happy. Isn't my wish a good one?

Zachary B.

For her talent, Claudia P. wrote a short story:

It was freezing as I got put in that pitch-black box. It wasn't fair, it really wasn't. I was alone, left behind, like a plastic bag in the ever-lasting ocean. Nobody had noticed me. I was starving. I could have eaten a horse in the time that I was there. Why is it that nobody notices stray cats? I was now a stray, because my owner had moved to a house without the room for a cat. It was so unfair.

I didn't know the time, but it wasn't night-time any more. I could tell because the sun was up, and I was warmer and less scared. I was still ravenous though, so I thought I should go out and forage for something to eat. Then the monster came. It was just a van, but seemed like an enormous, dazzling white monster at the time. It glinted and was so bright I had to shield my eyes with my paws. It parked right next to me, was it my owner? I scurried back to my box just in time to see it wasn't. I had a tingling feeling on the back of my neck, why? The man was coming towards me! He lifted my box into the air and shoved me next to some old belongings. What was happening? The doors slammed behind me and I was left in the frightening darkness

I opened my weary eyes. I must have fallen asleep. The bangs and screeches of the van were quieting and slowing down. We came to a halt. The doors were flung open and bright sunlight came as a shock to my brilliant-green eyes. I rubbed them as my box was lifted out of the cluttered vehicle onto a scruffy grey table in what looked like someone's garden. A cry of delight sounded from my right. "Is she here? Is she here, Dad? She's in that box, isn't she?" It was a high girl's voice that said it, it sounded sweet, and made me think of the girl next door to my old house. This girl, though, unlike the other one, had sleek, dark, straight hair that hung waist-length on her. She had deep, soulful eyes and an elfish grin on her face. She looked happy, and as she lifted me out of my box a smile of pure joy was erected onto her face. A mini smile appeared on my midnight-black one too.

"Sam, Sammy! The cat, the cat! It's here! Come and see, Sam!" The girl called to a little boy of around three or four. He ran towards her, and clutched her hand as he stared at me, then he poked me. Ouch! I sprinted away into the house through the door the boy had left open. I scampered up the stairs and into the first room I could see. I butted it open with my head, and then crouched, watching, waiting under the bed. The girl cried from downstairs, "Oh Sam! What did you do? How hard do you think it will be to gain her trust now?" Then she burst into great waterfall-like tears. I wanted to go to the girl, but the boy was still with her, I paused to think for a moment, and heard something from above. I listened, in thought, it made me feel sleepy as I listened, it was a lullaby of some sort. I lifted my head to see what was in the small bed. A tiny baby, snuggled in a comfy, pink blanket was sleeping noiselessly in it. It looked adorable as it sucked its thumb and rolled over. The girl from before reappeared in the doorway, "There you are," she cried, "And you're with Chala!" I curled up on Chala's bed and went to sleep.

In the morning, I was woken up by the older children going to school. This was a much better life than when I was with my old owner, I thought. When the children arrived back from school, it was naming time, what was my new name going to be? In the end, they decided they would call me Joy, as that was the emotion my new owners had when they were around me. They all thought, and I did too, that it was a very nice name for a cat like me. My dark whiskers fidgeted excitedly as I thought about my new name. I liked it a lot.

(It is 20 years after the rest of the story)

Sim yawned. Her mother, Chala, had just finished telling her for the third time that week about the story of the cat: Joy. Joy had passed away a few years ago, but Sim and Chala still owned one of her kittens. It's nickname was Cheeky, as that was what it always was. Chala believed that Joy would have been proud of Cheeky, as she knew what Joy was like. Her thoughts ran away as she thought about what life would be like if Sim had met Joy

Dear Wish Granter,

Thank you for taking the time to read this letter as I know you are very busy. I am writing to you today because I am worried that due to the Covid-19 situation that Christmas may be cancelled if Santa Claus remains on lockdown due to his age vulnerability. Apparently he received a letter from the NHS telling him that because he was old with underlying



health conditions he had to self-isolate.

Christmas is a special time for giving great gifts to others and feeling the love that they have for you. This all began a long long time ago as Jesus was born on Christmas Day and people give gifts to each other to celebrate as they did when Jesus was born. This is an important and happy time for people to relax and spend time with their families. Without Christmas this year children will not feel the joy of the celebration and parents will not have the pleasure of seeing their children opening presents on such a happy day.

As a 9 year old child how would you feel if Christmas was cancelled? You have the power to help to ensure that Santa Claus is released from lockdown in the North Pole and I am writing to ask for your support to ensure that we are all able to enjoy this once a year celebration.

I really hope that you are able to grant this wish as it will benefit all of the children and families around the world and deliver much needed joy and happiness.

Your Sincerely,

Benjamin S.

P.S. If you can also make a vaccine for everyone that would be helpful.

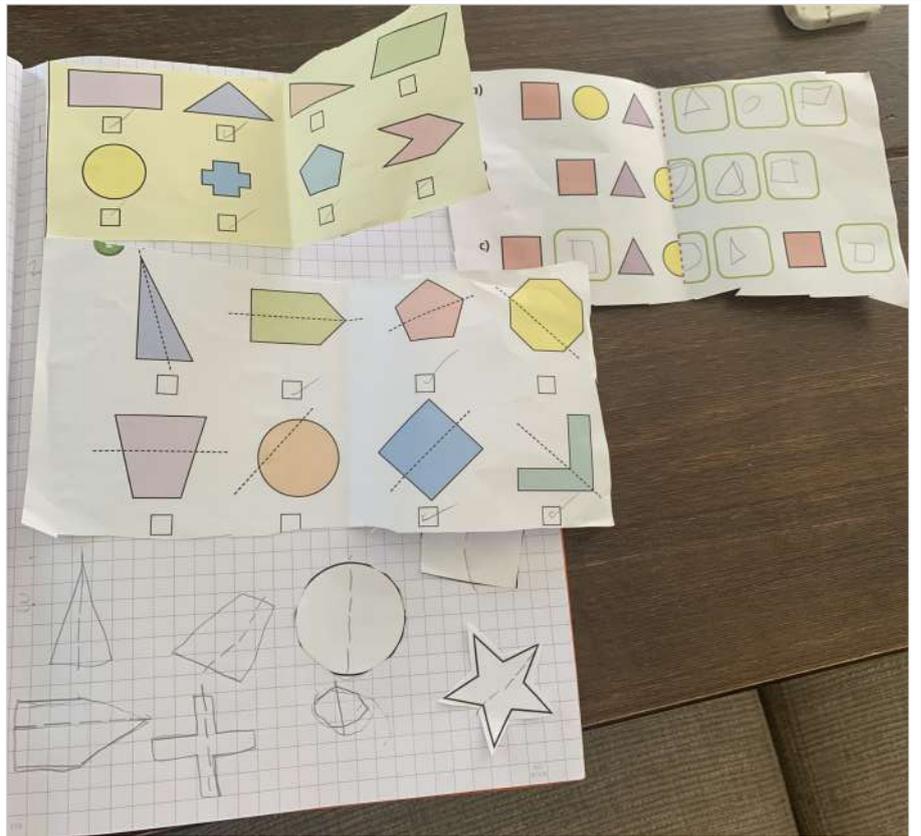
P.P.S. Let Santa know I would like a Nerf Rival Prometheus MXVIII-20K because I have been a very good boy this year, so far...

The battered, ancient houses stood on the street, all lifeless and miserable as ever. These houses had not been occupied by anything in years. A thick fog covered the town giving it a damp, gloomy appearance. Many thought the town was haunted and they were, in fact, right in a way. With a shudder, the wooden, colour drained house began to move. It stretched, then with a shudder, unrooted its legs from the ground. He then hopped away from the plot destroying the rusty, dented mailbox, with illegible writing scraped onto it. Slowly, it began to walk the deserted road, lumbering along.

After crossing many deserted bridges and walking the abandoned streets of many towns the house finally reached a small shop in a sandy desert. It was quite lonely out here, nothing but the soft breeze and the rustling of dead bushes, yet there was a strange creaking sound. It looked around, confused. He closed his eyes and shook his head. Nothing was here, he was the only house that could walk around. Sadly, he plunged on. Just as he was leaving, the creaking got louder, then it sounded like things were coming out of the ground. The house turned around to see what the noise was. When he turned around he could see another house, on its legs hobbling along with a banister piece for a walking stick. It was clear he was an older building, but that didn't mean he was unfriendly or vicious. He stopped and waited for the old shop to catch up, which didn't take long as buildings took huge steps. When they had met each other they both decided to go exploring and see the world for themselves rather than gazing at the pictures and postcards hung inside them.

A few nights after, they came across a city. As the house and the shop came clambering up the hill, the old shop's walking stick broke and he was moving much slower without it. The house would not lose his friend, so he went into the city late that night and took a huge tree branch that had fallen and had been cut to size by people who lived in that town, as fuel for their fires. The house saw no point in waiting and took the branch right away, running back to his desperate friend. When he suddenly realised he was being followed by a small, yet noisy dog house. Although slightly irritated by the noise, the house did not mind.

Emma S.



Year 2

Year 2 were also learning about the Willow pattern and produced their own designs.



Chess News

If you are looking to keep your chess sharp, there are a series of challenges available on the CSC website, run by Mr Marsh. Click here to find out more: <https://www.chessinschools.co.uk/>

Prep Bacculaureate

Well done to Thomas F., Amelia O'C. and Katie C. for some excellent—completed—YPB projects. This brings the total of children who have earned their badges this year to an impressive 12. What an achievement!

If you have been working on your Prep Bacculaureate over the lockdown, or need some ideas on how to complete the pages or projects, do let Mr Stone know. There are some excellent activities you can be doing!

Virtual Transition Day— Wednesday 1st July

As we have unfortunately not been able to run our usual transition day in school this term, we are planning to hold a Virtual Transition Day on Wednesday 1st July. All pupils from N2 to Year 5 will spend the day in school, or at home remotely, completing activities organised by their new Form Teacher.

All current Pre-Prep pupils will receive a welcome message from their new Form Teacher and a range of activities to enjoy working on through their usual year group page, via the PrePrep Site.

Pupils in Years 3 - 5 will be using Google Classroom to meet and interact with their new Form Teacher and classmates. During the day, there will be an opportunity for your child to meet the teacher and class during a scheduled Google Meet. The assigned activities and chats throughout the day will take place between 9.30am and 3.00pm. The children will receive an invite to their new Google Classroom 2020-2021 at approximately 9:00am and the time for the Google Meet will then also be confirmed.

We very much hope that your child will enjoy this virtual transition day, however, please be reassured that there will also be a thorough transition process for them at the start of next academic year. Enabling your child to settle in quickly and thrive in September is our priority, especially after the unusual past few months that they have experienced.

Mrs Pawluk

Good Work Celebration

Our focus on good work and school values every Friday is continuing, with Mr Sawyer and Mrs Speight posting a Friday celebration assembly every Friday (available via Prep Google Classrooms and the Pre-Prep remote learning website). We will post the weekly recipients of the awards, on the back page, as we usually do at the Prep!

Form	Child	Child
N	Darcie M.	Jasper D.
RG	Paari M.	Rory D.
RS	Ziad S.	Henry F.
1H	Isla R.	Henry S.
1P	Benjamin H.	Isobel F.
2D	Joey P.	Anwita D.
2J	Eleanor Z.	Francesca F.
3A	Navina M.	Ciara W.
3D	Tiger C.	Anjali R.
4C	Eleanor W.	Neev S.
4J	Yuhe T.	Ben S.
4P	Avighna A.	Ewan P.
5L	Oliver D.	Mattia L.
5N	Atsushi Y.	Sophie P.
5P	Luke E.	Cooper N.
6B	Danny D.	Mia P.
6G	Naina A.	Sabeeh Q.
6H	Sofia A.	Jacob H.

A message from Mrs Speight

As I write my penultimate message for the newsletter, it has been fantastic to have our Year 2 children in. I was so pleased to see them, they have grown so much in the time they have been with us. From the first tentative steps to being so excited about the move to Year 3. Thank you all so much for DVD and flowers, the messages were wonderful and made me feel immensely proud. We are looking forward to next week and our virtual transition day, you will have noticed on the front page the Form Teachers for the next academic year. Have a wonderful relaxing weekend.

Joanne Speight

FINISH TIMES ON FRIDAY 3RD JULY

Nursery—12noon from the Pre-Prep

Reception—11.30am from the Pre-Prep

Year 1—11.45am from the Prep School

Key Worker children—12noon from Prep/Pre-Prep

Year 6—11.40am from the Senior School Paddock

There is NO After School Day on this day.

Reports

Details regarding the end of year reports were sent out by Mrs Pawluk early this week. Reports will be available during the last week of term.

Key Dates

Mon 29/6—Year 6 at the Senior School (Mon-Wed)

Year 2 to Year 3 Transition Zoom for parents (5pm)

Tue 30/6—Nursery to Reception Transition Zoom for parents (6.30pm)

Wed 1/7—Virtual Transition Day

Thu 2/7—Y6 Celebration Event (Green Lane; pupils only)

Fri 3/7—School closes at 12noon; no after school care

The Autumn term begins on Thursday 3rd September, finishing on Friday 18th December 2020.

The answer to the Head's Challenge from
last week was: Jim and George and are standing back to back.