

St Mary's News



Thursday 24th March 2016 – Issue 13

Easter Bonnet Parade and Dance Celebration

This week every child in school has been designing their own Easter themed hats for the end of term Easter Parade. Parents / carers and staff were invited to the Parade in the school hall and prizes for the best hats were kindly donated by FOSMs. Sue and Anna from the Abbey Education Department came into school to judge the hats.

All the bonnets were amazing so it was a hard decision to make. In the end, the winners were:

Venford – Leyton

Fernworthy – Shane

Burrator – Ellena

Congratulations to those children who all won a big Easter egg! Luckily FOSM's had bought a small egg for everyone so all the children left smiling.

All the classes also performed dances they had been working on for a while. Venford performed their penguin dance, Fernworthy a Viking dance and Burrator their Alice in Wonderland dance which they did for South Dartmoor's Body Language Festival. Everyone was very impressed. The room was crowded with families who had come to watch and everyone thoroughly enjoyed the performances.

By Polly and Hannah M

Year 1 & 2 Dance Festival

On Thursday, 10th March, yr1 & 2 went to Buckfastleigh Primary School so we could take part in a dance festival. In the dance we were all penguins and all went into our adventure playground. We waddled from side to side and our heads bobbed backwards and forwards. We did lots of fun things. Four pupils helped us do a grand finale at the end of the dance. Afterwards, we all got certificates.

By Imogen

Traidcraft and Fairtrade Fortnight Sale

On Friday 11th March, our Healthy Tuck-Shop Monitors, Polly and Mahlia, organised a Fairtrade Fortnight sale. A range of items were sold and order forms sent, a big thank you to everyone who took part and helped pull together our sale.

This term the monitors have gathered over £250 through the tuck shop and Traidcraft sale which is amazing. We have also got a list here of prices for the products we sell on our Tuck-Shop Days (Monday, Wednesday and Friday):

Geo Bars - Crunchy Granola, Apricot or Mixed Berry= 50p

Fruit Pots - Pineapple or Grapefruit= 60p

Dried Fruit - Organic Pineapple= 50p, Raisins= 40p

Fruit Juice - Apple or Orange= 50p

All other products are 40p,

Thank You!

By Mahlia



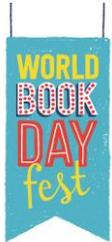
The Bournemouth Symphony Orchestra

On Thursday 3rd March we went to see the Bournemouth Symphony Orchestra. We spent a long time learning the moves to the body percussion dance. The warm up before the dance was based on a muscle in your stomach called a diaphragm. The warm up was made up by movements we use in everyday life, like sounds of appreciation. The body percussion dance was made up of stomps and claps in a lot of different orders. You had to listen to the orchestra and you heard either one chord two chords two chords or three chords in order to do the claps in the right order. I'm pretty sure we all had lots of fun doing this and hope to do it again soon.

By Lillian

World Book Day

Last Friday, was the day our school celebrated World Book Day. We learnt about what being a writer is like in an assembly led by Mrs Evans and Mrs Bradford who have written two of their own books: "Mika's Imagination" and their own version of "Twas the night before Christmas", (which you can buy by going onto their website or by talking to them at school.) They told us how it all started and how they got enough money to publish their first book. We also got to ask a few questions as well. One more exciting thing we did was have our own story competition. Burrator all had to write a story that had 450-550 words, Fernworthy had to write 100 words and Venford re-wrote the story of Jack and the Beanstalk. At the end Tracey Fuller, a published author and parent of one of our previous year sixes, judged our stories and here are the results:



Burrator.

Eleanor - 1st, Mahlia – 2nd , Hannah M – 3rd

Fernworthy.

Louis – 1st, Emily R – 2nd , Henry M – 3rd

Venford.

Natalie – 1st, Olivia Y – 2nd, Taylor – 3rd

All of these children were very happy to be in the top three and everyone in the school made an amazing effort.

By Eleanor

The time keeper

Time, it moves on. I am its keeper, its guardian. It all depends on me. If I die, time will stop. My world will become frozen. The energy that I give creates acids that burn on forever. It all comes down to me.



'Tick tock' sang the birds. We are running out of time. Running far from a world that runs on a never ending cycle. Every second; a last breath, every minute; a life formed and yet I am here counting the seconds until my end, my death. No one knows how they will come to an end, but imagine if you did, imagine sat in a box with life being sucked out of you from two infinite spirals of metal. How it would burn and never stop. Until the night comes and you are left all on your own, abandoned with no one to save you. Every morning I awake to the noise of the ongoing sirens, each and every scream making its way towards me. They are coming for me. Ever since I was put in here they have wanted me. They've hated me from the start. They yell at me when I do not function correctly they throw me, hit me, scratch and scrape me. And when the button is pressed the sparks come to life. They watch as I burn in there infernal fires. They see flames dancing around me. As I stand still in pain.

And now there is nothing left of me. All my power has been drawn away. I was removed from my prison of metal springs and then thrown away into a pile of nothing. Now I live my life alone. I have chosen to take the solitary path, although it leads to nowhere. But I've known since the beginning that this is what I was made for. My creator, a brilliant man, yet I had not the time to figure out why he had made me like this. Why he had let me bare all this pain and frustration? I can't talk or breath, I can only think and feel in my head. And for this reason no one can hear me nor understand the pain I have felt. I control the clocks, the alarms that wake up the never ending race. The screens that everyone's eyes are constantly glued to. I am the source for nearly everything that this age of humanity desires. But I am now old and the time has finally come for a new soul to take my place.

As I fight my way through the dust and dirt of the cylinder I now live in, I feel relieved that I am now free. I still have no movement, but the pain has gone. And so I lay here until it is time to go. Until I go to melt in a pit of burning lava. Like my brothers and sisters my mother and father, we will all reunite together as we say our last goodbyes, and we will burn together.

This is the life of a battery that lives in a clock.

By Eleanor

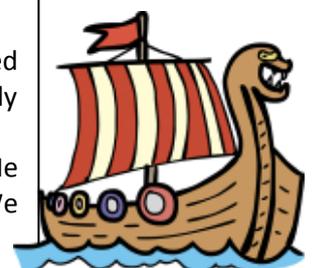
The Last Light

Dear Diary

On a January day the Northmen attacked. They burned buildings, stole treasure, murdered some and petrified everyone. I was watching from a window when they attacked. Suddenly someone knocked the door down, I went to check but my friend was already there.

It was a Viking! He went swipec with his sword! I shouted "Duck!" It was too late! CHOP! He died! They took everything, the gold, the jewels. They combed us down to our undies! We were violated. It might be the last light I'll ever see.

By Louis



Jamlila and the Cherry Tree

Once upon a time there lived a pretty little girl called Jamlila. She lived with her father in a broken house. Before long they had no food or no money.

Jamlila said to her father "What will we do without any food? We will have to sell Coco the black fluffy kitten."

Early the next morning Jamlila got up and went to market to sell Coco. When she arrived she met a funny old woman who said she would swap some cherry pips for Coco. So she did.

As soon as she had the pips on her palm she ran straight home to her father. As soon as she got home she made her way to her father. Her father was not pleased actually he was very very cross. He flung the window open and flicked the pips into the garden. That night the pips grew and grew. Jamlila climbed so high she didn't want to climb any more.

In the distance she saw a castle. When she saw how big the castle was she felt so scared but she still went into the castle. Inside she met a little woman that said "You could only come in for a minute because the giant might eat you." So she did.

Jamlila took a golden goose and a pure golden harp but the giant woke and took chase. Jamlila climbed down the cherry tree as fast as she could.

She pushed the biggest cherry and it flung the giant into space. He was never seen again.

By Natalie



Vikings

This term Fernworthy learnt about the vicious Vikings. On the very last day of term they performed a Viking dance that impressed all the parents and all the children. It took two terms to perfect this dance, and we know for certain that they really enjoyed it, even though it was a lot of hard work. As well as a lot of dancing they made magnificent shields that took a lot of work, the shields had a lot of detail and a lot of cool designs.

By Kayla and Polly



Burrator's Evacuee Day

On Thursday 17th March, Burrator class went to South Devon Railway Station for our school trip. We all had to dress up as evacuees as our topic this term is World War two. We all got to learn about ambulances, victory gardens, Anderson shelters, bombs and a lot more. We all got to go on an actual steam train that was around in the war! It was really, really nice. We played games and ate our lunch. After that we just came off of the train and walked back to school.

By Hannah M





Body Language

On the 1st March 2016, Burrator class went to South Dartmoor to perform in the Body Language Festival. When we were at South Dartmoor we were able to rehearse our song, the song was "Spread my wings", after that we were able to make art that was inspired by "Fantasia", a Disney film. We only had one chance to practise before the big performance.

When I went on the stage as Alice, from "Alice in Wonderland", there was a buzz of excitement as we all danced in our costumes. It was an experience to remember.

By Polly

Marine Biologists

We were lucky enough to be Marine Biologists for a day. We travelled to the National Marine Aquarium in Plymouth. First we went into the smelly room! Here we had to cut open fish, Emily W didn't want to take part in that bit!

Then we went into the magnifying room. We saw lots of marine creatures such as Jellyfish and starfish. After that we visited the library and we had to get a particular book called 'Fish'. We used this to identify the 'Golden Trout' and then we wrote an acrostic poem about them. Finally we went into the sea water room. We saw baby sharks and the pouches they grow in! It was a brilliant day!

By Adele



Brixham Football Tournament

On Wednesday 9th March some of Burrator and Fernworthy pupils went to Brixham for a football tournament. They all did very well and we even won some of the matches! It was a combination of skills, teamwork and effort. We all tried our best and that was enough however a few goals topped it nicely. Despite we didn't have much practice Burrator and Fernworthy fared really well.

We went for the entire day so we brought a packed lunch. We all had a long wait between games but everybody was very well behaved. Unfortunately the rain was pouring down, the wind was howling - the weather wasn't the nicest, however the footballers were brilliant.

By Ellie

Tennis Club

For the last term, children from all over the school have been working with Tim, a tennis coach, to learn how to play tennis. We have played lots of games like bulldog but with a little twist as it helps our tennis skills. Once all of the sessions were over for the term we all got certificates to show how well we did. The clubs will start again after the Easter holidays.

By George R

Sports relief

Last Friday, the whole school took part in an obstacle course for sports relief. We all had to pay one pound for charity so we could all dress up sporty. All of the councillors helped to set it up and run all of the obstacles. It was really really fun.

By Louis

Football match

On Thursday 17th March Burrator had a friendly football game against Buckfastleigh primary school; which took place in our school field.

It was a tense match against Buckfastleigh primary school but in the end the score was 6 - 1 for Buckfastleigh boys team and 0 - 4 for the Buckfastleigh girls team.

By Joseph and Daniel

Please send any ideas or suggestions for St Mary's News to the School Office or email the information to admin@st-marysrc.devon.sch.uk .