

CROSSING PATROL

New School Crossing Patroller is Ross Brewer, starting Monday 18th March 2019.



RECEPTION DOOR

As you will know, to enter the main reception you must press the buzzer and speak to staff to gain access to the building.

May we please remind you that for the door to be opened, you must state who you are via the telecom. May we also ask that children should not be left unattended to press the buzzer multiple times.

We thank you for your cooperation.

WELCOME BACK MRS ROBERTS

Welcome back!

We are looking forward to having Mrs Roberts back with us following her maternity leave. In the summer term, after Easter, she will be job-sharing with Mrs Phillips in Year 4. We are sure all children will give her a warm welcome back!

RED NOSE DAY

Friday 15th March
Red noses on sale £1.25
Red themed mufti 50p. Let's raise money for a fantastic cause!



HOLA

Did you know that the use of Spanish online has risen by an incredible **800%** in recent years and this means it's the third most popular language on the Internet, not far behind Mandarin and English. An estimated **18 million** students are currently studying Spanish as a foreign language. It has been predicted that in a few generations from now, **10% of the world's population** will understand Spanish—whereas the number is currently 6%. That's a big leap coming!

Spanish numbers

- | | |
|---------------|---------------|
| Uno = One | Seis = Six |
| Dos = Two | Siete = Seven |
| Tres = Three | Ocho = Eight |
| Cuatro = Four | Nueve = Nine |
| Cinco = Five | Diez = Ten |



UNWANTED TOYS

We are looking for donations of any unwanted toys for our children to use during wet play. If you have any board games, action figures, stuffed animals, dress up etc. that you would like to give the school, we would greatly appreciate it. May we please ask for usable and good quality items, nothing battery powered or toy guns. Thank you kindly.



WORLD BOOK DAY

Below are 2 stories that the children created for World Book Day, each class added a part

THE SNAKE IN THE JUNGLE

Wandering through the steamy, hot jungle I thought I felt someone watching me. A slimy, green snake slithered along a branch. He hissed and flickered his tongue. Suddenly, the snake slithered a bit faster. The snake began to wrap around me and the colour of his eyes appeared to change. I felt myself falling into the swirl of his eyes. I think he was trying to hypnotise me...

I closed my eyes to avoid the snake's mesmerising stare but he just started squeezing the breath out of me instead. In my fuzzy mind, I resigned myself to the idea that I probably wasn't going to make it out of this one alive. I groaned. The serpent clenched harder.

I was taking what I thought would probably be my last breath. When, out of nowhere a booming voice commanded "Put that child down immediately or else!"

My heart skipped a beat. It was Captain Nature here to save me. "What do you think you are doing?" she asked. The snake stopped squeezing me, dropped me on the ground and looked at Captain Nature nervously. "I wassssss only playing," he hissed "I wouldn't have hurt him, honesssssssstly!"

Captain Nature helped me up gently. "How would you like to resolve this?" she asked. As the colour of my cheeks faded from purple to peach, I started to wonder how to deal with the menacing snake. At first, I wanted Captain Nature to lock the snake away and throw away the key. However, I knew that deep down the snake was lost and confused; all he needed was a loving friend and someone to roam the lost wonders of the Amazon.

THE WOLF AND THE BOY

Wandering through the dark, scary forest I thought I felt someone watching me. A big, hairy wolf was peering out from behind a tree. He stood on his paws and was very still.

Shockingly, he was waiting quietly to jump out at me because he wanted to eat me for his lunch. Crouching low he prepared to pounce, "Help" I shouted, feeling terrified.

The wolf appeared from the dark distance. He ran towards me. Getting closer and closer. The fear froze me and I couldn't move an inch. The reflection of the moon on his sharp claws almost blinded me as he took a swipe towards my face.

His claws were centimetres away from my eyes. Suddenly, he stopped, as if frozen, with his paw in mid-air. We both looked deep into each other's eyes. I could feel the warmth of his breath on my face, my heart was hammering, a bead of cold, sweat ran down my back "Don't I know you from somewhere?" he asked. His face broke into a gigantic toothy smile and he gently put his paw on my shoulder and gave me a huge hug.

"I know you too" he replied. They shared the hug for what seemed like an eternity. Long lost brothers finally reunited in the strangest of places. They walked back through the wooded forest, talking and laughing about the years they had missed with each other.

