# The Blue Letter: 17th September 2021



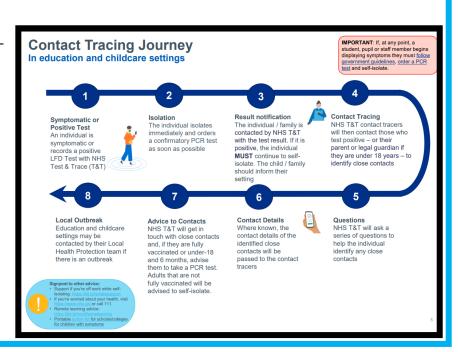
Dear Parents and Carers,

It was great to see so many parents at our 'meet the teacher' events this week. Curriculum letters and homework grids can be found on the school website in the curriculum section on the Topic Overview pages.

We are updating our parentmail system and so those parents who are new to us can expect an invitation to parentmail in their email soon. You can then download the parentmail app to your phone or just receive the emails in your in box. Once you are on parentmail, you will receive most school communication this way.

#### Coronavirus

What to do if your child has Coronavirus Symptoms or a positive Lateral Flow Test.



Monday 20th September	Squirrel Class PE
Tuesday 21st September	Owl Class PE
	Fox Class PE
Wednesday 22nd Septem- ber	Outdoor learning Session 2 - Year 2 (bring in a change of clothes - long sleeves, long trousers, trainers or boots if wet, coat if needed)
	Bronze Ambassador training
Thursday 23rd September	Squirrel Class PE
	Owl Class PE
Friday 24th September	Collective Worship in Church
	Fox Class PE

# **Squirrel Class - Mess Muck and Mixtures**



Squirrel Class have been getting messy hands this week exploring custard, jelly, cornflour, paint and shaving foam as part of their topic. They thought about how the mixtures felt and used the words in their writing.

When I had shaving foam all over my hands it felt like I was wearing a glove! - Elisia



# **Outdoor learning.**

We made our own fires. We used a shell filled with little bits. We scraped the fire steel to light the fire. We cooked marshmallows on our fires. Mrs Scott and Mrs Brackley made a big fire and made us hot chocolate. We sang some songs round the fire. - *Izy and Joey* (Due to technical issues there are no photos this week - sorry)

# **Collective Worship**

This week as well as enjoying being able to sing together we have thought about how we might welcome refuges from another country and imagine how it must feel to have to leave your home. We've

started our series of worship sessions looking at The Lord's Prayer in more detail by thinking in general terms about what prayer is and how we can talk to God.

Hear my Prayer O'Lord. From the ends of the earth I cry. Your peace will lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

### Oakley Update

Oakley is enjoying being back in school with everyone.

This week he's had great fun on the field with his tennis ball, which Oliver has been throwing for him. He's also been getting to know the Reception children.

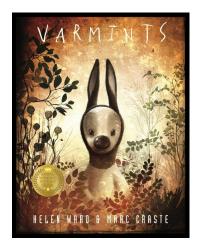


#### Owl Class writing

Owl Class have been reading The Varmints and watched the video. They are now writing their own variation of the story. Here are a few of their story starts.

Once there was silence, peace, harmony. With skies crystal clear and trees as tall as the eye could see. Where rabbits hopped around through the long grass and foxes would run free. Over the hills and meadows sat a wolf and a girl watching the birds fly high over them, those were the good days. But one afternoon everything changed. The sky was grey and cloudy. Thunder rumbles lots, the lightning struck the ground. Then they came.

Out of nowhere they started marching and pulled big buildings up from the ground. The wolf and the girl ran and ran until they could run no more. They then watched as the world turned grey. Rain started falling. Hard. There was no point running. There was nothing else to go to. So they walked to the big grey buildings. - Isabelle



There was once...

The buzzing of the bees, the singing of the birds, the wavy swooshing grass going along with the breeze. The one day others came, and the buzzing of the bees was lost. They scraped away the wiry grass carelessly. The singing of the birds was gone and a great big grey-black cloud swept across land managing to grab the last piece of earth before it was all gone.

All that was left to see were tall dark buildings casting a shadowy mist across the land. Staggering from side to side the creature like things call varmints were helpless. It was scary, misty how could they live? Foulness and filthiness over looked the city. Harsh smells filling the heavy breeze all the positivity turned to negativity but for most, hope was still in their hearts. One by one they started to lose their lives . A big gust of wind then swept across the land and took all with it. - Iyla

THERE WAS ONCE the swaying in the trees, farms, joy and countryside full of flowers,. Grass swaying in the distance, and then THEY came....

The horrible things started to cut down trees. The wind was wild. The badger was confused, petrified. He was desperate to get the last bit of nature off the tree of stone. Everything was starting to get worse, worse and even worse.

Smoke filled the air and darkness destroyed the land, animals dying. THERE WAS NO WAY OUT!!!!- Fletcher

#### **Achievers** Well done to all our achievers this week:



Squirrel Class: Well done to Izy, Molly, Elisia, Alex

Fox Class: Well done to Jonathan, Elodie, Elsie, Jaci

Owl Class: Well done to Isabelle, Daniel, Lollie, Fletcher