



# NEWSLETTER

January 2010

## EASTER FAIR!

Saturday 27<sup>th</sup> March 2010  
2-4pm

Easter Egg Hunt  
Art and Craft Stalls

CAKES AND TEAS  
RAFFLE  
Easter Tombola!

And lots more family fun!

*(Entrance: Adults free, Children £2.50 which includes entry to Easter Egg Hunt and Craft Stalls)*



## QUIZ NIGHT



The Quiz Night has been rescheduled for Friday 12<sup>th</sup> March 7.30pm for an 8pm start. As the original date fell on Australia Day we have decided to continue with this theme and guests will be treated to a hot supper which includes our very own recipe of "Drover's Pie"! Unfortunately Peter Andre was unavailable to act as Quizmaster but we are very lucky to have booked Steve Cheeseman who may be persuaded to wear his cork hat, khaki shorts and bring along his boomerang. Rumours that Di will come along as Katie Price are unfounded.

This will be a great night out for the small price of £8.00 per person which will include a hot supper and a glass of wine/soft drink. Tickets are available from the School Office.

CAF has recently contributed to the cost of updating the school laptops and equipment for the Music, Sports and French Department.

Our next meeting is February 24<sup>th</sup> 2010 at 8pm. If you are interested in joining our Committee please contact Louise Pope via the School Office. New members are always welcome!

We are collecting Egg Cups for our Easter Fair Chocolate Tombola. If you have any lurking in your kitchen cupboards we would be very grateful for donations!



**WE** raised just over £1500 at the Christmas Fair. Thank you very much to everybody who gave up their time to lend a hand.

The Christmas Hat competition was won by Sebastian, Reception, Ryan, Year 4, Liberty, Year 6 and Ethan Nursery. Well done!



*Pupils from Years 4-6 have been busy writing poems to recite at the Hastings Festival. Take a look at some of their work...*

### CAMPING

I AWOKE.  
THE CHEERFUL SOUND OF BIRDS  
RANG IN MY EARS.  
I STEPPED OUTSIDE.  
FELT THE SOGGY WET GRASS ON  
MY FEET.  
MY TURN TO COOK.  
I SNEAKED INSIDE THE CREEPING  
FOREST  
COLLECTING STICKS  
THE SMELL OF FOOD DELICIOUS  
THE FIRE EXREMELY HOT.

I RANG THE BELL.  
RUSHING OUT OF THEIR TENTS.  
THE HUNGRY CAMPERS PUSHED  
TOWARDS ME.  
THEY LOOKED LIKE MAD  
MONKEYS  
THEIR HAIR ALL TUFTED UP.  
I LADLED OUT THE STEAMING  
FOOD  
IT QUICKLY DISAPPEARED  
OH NO!  
THERE WAS HARDLY ANY LEFT  
FOR ME!

*James Year 5*

### The Beach

Waves crashing  
Rocks smashing  
Shell shocked  
Waves rocked.

Litter ridden  
Frost bitten  
Seagulls screeching  
Boats groaning.

Caves darkening  
Shores splashing  
Thunder lightning  
Storm growing.

Waves tumbling  
Foam bubbling  
Cliffs shadowing  
In the night.

But by the morning...

Sea is calming  
Boats floating  
Water shimmering  
Sun rising.

Cliffs whitening  
No more lightning  
Caves brightening  
Fish smiling.

People laughing  
Ice creams melting  
Seagulls chattering  
Buoys bobbing.

Deck chairs flapping  
Lilos surfing  
Steps splintering  
Stones skimming.

Everything is calm  
On the beach.

*Joshua, Year 6*

### I Look Out

*I look out of my window  
It is full of unknown figures  
Walking quickly  
Waiting to raise their hands to strike.*

*I look out of my window  
It is full of moving stars  
Shining brightly  
Spying on our dreams as we sleep.*

*I look out of my window  
It is full of speechless people  
Hurrying to go to secret meetings  
Exchanging notes in white envelopes.*

*I look out of my window  
It is full of raining skies  
People weeping and weeping  
As the moonlight is upon them.*

*I look out of my window  
It is full of shadows bouncing from the  
trees  
Like moonlit shapes  
Spiralling round and around in the  
darkness.*

*I look towards my window  
And see a thousand thoughts  
Sparkling and shimmering  
Before they fade away.*

*Connie, Year 6*

### In My Mind

In my mind there are people I love  
A place that is quiet and peaceful  
I can paint a picture of my family and  
friends  
Talking happily to me  
There is also somewhere I can go  
When I feel sorry or upset.

In my mind there are jumbled dreams  
Fantasies and nightmares  
There is a magic clock  
Ticking when I am bored.  
Snakes hissing, camels spitting  
And waves crashing against the rocks.

In my mind there are dead brown leaves  
Crunching on the ground  
I hear the hooting of owls at night  
Whispering through the silence  
The moon lighting up the night sky.  
And the rustling of the trees in the wind.

*Liberty, Year 6*

### SNOWING

*I was waiting  
Waiting for the snow to come!  
Staring, staring  
At the huge clock tower.  
Six o'clock - time for dinner  
Delicious!  
Back upstairs  
Looking out of the icy window  
"Wow! It's snowed!"  
Back downstairs  
Gloves on  
Boots on  
Get outside.  
I threw a snowball  
At my Dad  
He threw one back at me.  
Too soon I go back up the stairs  
Into bed  
Time to go to sleep  
Dreaming and dreaming.*

*Lewis Year 5*

### My Tree

*My tree's older than a snowy tall  
mountain  
It stands like a far reaching chimney  
In the peaceful countryside.  
It's wider than the world  
And makes a noise like the  
shimmering sea.  
It's taller than the glistening stars  
As rough as a scratchy door mat  
And smells like a garden  
After rain.*

*Alexandra, Year 4*

