

Year 3 & 4 News

December 2017

Elsewhere in School...

- Key Stage 1 put on two fantastic performances of their Christmas show, with over 150 parents and family members coming in to watch.
- Our Year 5/6 Basketball team finished third in the Stevenage Festival
- Year 2 visited one of our local churches, St Andrew and St George, to learn about the Christmas Story.
- Our non-uniform day for Children in Need raised over £280 for charity.
- Year 1 took part in the Stevenage Mini-Olympics, trying out a huge range of sports at the Leisure Centre.
- Year 1 and 2 invited their families into school to share mince pies and a good book in the last week before Christmas.
- The windows are nearly finished! After two months of hard work, our team of builders only have a few panels left!

What we've been doing this term...

Reading Week

We had an extremely busy *Spooktacular* Reading Week back in early November, with a packed itinerary of activities giving us some fantastic opportunities to flex our reading muscles. The week began with a Frankenstein treasure hunt where we had to work out clues and find missing pieces to create Frankenstein's Monster. Each class successfully completed the challenge and we had tremendous fun. Next we were lucky enough to meet the whirlwind that is Steve Cole, author of the *Astrosaurus* series of books. He entertained us with his crazy ideas, non-stop energy and funny jokes.



Next up, each class visited Stevenage Library where we were given library cards and shown how to use this valuable, free, local resource. We came back to school clutching armfuls of books to read and share at home. On the Wednesday, local author James Mayhew (author of the *Katie* books), came to visit, treating us to a wonderful morning where he told us a story whilst painting a picture illustrating the different characters of his adventure. The following day Dan Freedman came to answer questions about his life as a football journalist and author. He told us how he got into writing and how he has travelled the world interviewing and meeting the world's best footballers.

To round off the week we all came to school in our pyjamas and we snuggled down in sleeping bags and blankets and read our favourite stories. It was a real sight to see - and over the page you can see loads of pictures of everything we got up to over the course of the week.

Football

The Year 3/4 team's second game of the season was another terrifically exciting, end-to-end game, packed with chances. In goal, Samuel impressed, showing himself to be a very safe pair of hands, dealing with Giles' long shots calmly and efficiently. Raegan and George Copeland were an inspiring defence, killing-off nearly every attack, while Billy, Harvey and TJ provided boundless energy, discipline (and a lot of running) in midfield. Up front, Aleks refused to let anything get between him and the goal - even after taking a ball to the face in the warm-up that left him with a bloody nose. George Clark, however, was our man of the match, with his amazing work-rate and fantastic ball skills thoroughly impressing Mr Lester and Mr Moses. In the end, a strong Giles side won 1-0, but it was another highly impressive outing from the boys which bodes well for the rest of the year.

Stars of the Week

Reading Week 2017

Tristan Rama

Demmi Braxton

Fionn O'Sullivan

Alessia Calin

Flo Ault

Megan Vince Wick

Missy Shield

Reece Pendrey

Sophie Matson

Arifah Kamali

Harvey Rossington

Hiba Rajab





Stars of the Week

Shanie Cook

Aleks Kaczmarek

Zara Taylor

Kaelan Ward

Marika Wieclaw

Zuzanna Jarosinska

Charlie Shiels

Amara Salvary

Kye Goodge

Skye Wells

Holly Street

Diary Dates

4th January

Start of Spring Term

7th February

Parents Evening

12th-16th February

Half-term

21st February

Year 5/6 Sportshall
Athletics

2nd March

Inset day - school
closed

23rd - 25th March

Year 6 PGL trip

29th March

End of Spring Term

17th April

Start of Summer
Term

English

We have worked really hard to improve our fiction writing over the course of the term, writing *Warning Stories* inspired by our model text, *The Balaclava Boys* - and below you can see two of our favourite examples:

It was that time of the year again.

"Summer is approaching and I don't want you playing near the railway line. It's dangerous and could kill you!" declared Mum. "Are you listening?" she snapped. I ignored her and kept on feeding my breakfast to my dog. My Mum didn't half go on sometimes.

Later that afternoon, whilst walking to the cinema with my friends, we found a shortcut. It was a small hole that led to the train line.

"Shall we go the quick way?" enquired Missy.

"But it's dangerous!" I said.

"Come on don't be a sacredy cat," added James.

I thought we should try so we went through the hole but just as my foot touched the track I heard a tremendous wailing horn. We all dived for cover. Inches from death we all managed to survive, we'd had a lucky escape.

We walked home sobbing. We were still shaking and crying as we walked through the door. We told our Mums what happened. They were furious!

By Andrew Ajazi, Class 8

It was winter, that time of year when all the lakes were frozen over and the snow started to fall. My Mum had warned me several times not to go onto the icy lakes at Fairlands, but I couldn't get the idea out of my head. There was no point in trying to reason with Mum, anything I said just went in one ear and out the other.

"Please Mum! All my friends get to go to the lakes, why can't I?"

"No, I don't care what your friends are doing, and that's final."

Ohh my Mum, she didn't half go on sometimes.

The next day Mum dropped me off at Harvey and Billy's house, luckily they wanted to go over the lakes and try out some figure skating on the lake. As we approached the lake I started to freeze, I knew what the boys were thinking. "Come on Sam, you scared or something."

"Course not, I ain't scared."

"Well come on then."

That's when it happened, before I knew it, I was already on the ice; feeling it with my toes, sliding left and right. I was having so much fun, I didn't realise how much danger I had put myself in. That's when it hit me, I had skated way too close to the middle of the lake, the ice was weaker... Then CRACK! My whole leg fell through, I couldn't get it out.

Fortunately, Billy was there to heave me back onto the solid ice and I was able to get myself back to the grass bank safely. Limping home, I wasn't able to hide the fear in my eyes. I showed my mum my leg. She didn't say a word, just put a plaster on the wound and sat me down on the sofa with a blanket covering me. I knew exactly what she was thinking, that's when I promised her to never play on the ice again...

By Samuel Poulter, Class 6