



NEWSLETTER

Term 4 Week 6

Monday 9 November 2015

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Connor, our Melbourne Cup Hat Parade winner

Dear Parents,

Welcome to week 6!

Last week I mentioned how proud I was of our students in their maths assessments and the amazing growth they have all shown, well now I want to show off our amazing efforts in Literacy. Through the effective implementation of *Jollyphonics* and *Spellodrome* in our spelling and sounds we have seen 100% growth across all students K-6. Our *Focus on Reading* program has enabled our students to increase their reading levels and improve their grammar and punctuation. This is a result of working hard during class and completing home learning on a consistent basis. Well done to all students on their achievements.

Tomorrow we will be heading to Gundagai South Public School for an Author visit. Students will be involved in writing classes on how to develop narratives that entertain the reader and what it takes to become a successful writer. In the afternoon we will be participating in tabloid sports with students from Brungle and Gundagai South.

Our student of the week this week is Corey Herrington. Corey demonstrates maturity beyond his years and displays leadership qualities at all times. His pleasing results in the classroom reflect his passion for learning and success. Well done Corey!

This Friday the children will be cooking 'Gourmet Burgers' with Mrs K.

Once again a reminder that our annual end of year presentation night is on Thursday 10th December 2015 beginning at 6pm. We look forward to seeing you all there!



Brad

COMING EVENTS

12 Nov	Tennis
	Paint & Play
3 Dec	Uralba visit
	Year 6 Dinner
10 Dec	Presentation Night
14-16 Dec	Swim Camp

Presentation Night Reminder

The P&C will again donate \$10 per child towards the purchase of a book for Presentation Night. Please purchase your childrens books and leave them at the office by 30 Nov.

Spelling Awards

Week 5

Jetty, Dakota, George, Tilly B and Corey

IMAGINARY TORNADOES ARE DANGEROUS THINGS

Sometimes my imagination can be a little over-active. As in, I would see a bird flying in the sky and imagine that it would come down to me and I would hop on its back and we would go soaring.

The last time I imagined something was the last. Let's just say somebody could've DIED!! Let me explain.

I was at school. It was lunch time. I was just eating my sandwich and... BOOM!!! I hear a massive clap of thunder. I see lightening in my peripheral vision.

I look up and see the biggest Tornado I have ever seen. Even bigger than the ones in the movies.

But when I look around, no-one is running or screaming. In fact, no-one is even looking in its direction!

I feel the wind getting stronger and stronger. It was coming straight for us!

I have to do something, I thought to myself, or we could all die!

“Tornado!!” I yelled at the top of my lungs. The whole playground went quiet. Everyone looked around confused. Then one of them pointed and said,

“Hey, weirdo, there’s no tornado!” then laughed horribly.

“Yeah freak! Get a grip!”

Then the whole playground started laughing. It was horrible. Terrible. The worst day of my life!

But I had no time to worry about what was happening right in front of me, I had to worry about what was happening behind me. The winds were still getting stronger. And no-one was listening to me!

So, I figure, that it must be me. My imagination going wild again. So I close my eyes as tight as they can go and count to three.

It’s not real,

One... *It’s not true,* Two... *It’s not there!!* THREE!!!

I open my eyes and all that’s in front of me is a little Willy-Willy.

“NOT AGAIN!!!!!!!!!!”

By Tilly Benjamin

Snail Races

