

Thank you for all the support you have given your children over the past term. You should feel proud of all the learning progress they have made.

The last day of term is this Friday 13th April. Have a very enjoyable holiday with your children and we will see you all back on Monday 30th April.

Lost Property: Please, please, please check the lost property bins before the end of term, as unclaimed belongings will be donated to charity. It is a very good idea to clearly name all your children's belongings.

Arrival Time at School

I am concerned that there are a number of children arriving at school before 8am. There is no active supervision at this time, as staff are involved in meetings and/or organisation and planning until 8.30am. For safety reasons it is best that your children do not arrive at school until the 8.30 bell or just before. At 8.30am, a hand bell goes and children are able to hang up their bags, go into class or play in a designated area. Teachers are in classrooms from 8.30am.

If you need Before School Care, St Aubyn's Church (out the back gate) provide a service. Their contact Phone number is: 027 678 7306

TUAKANA BAKELESS BAKE SALE

The Tuakana Team have been busy planning and creating yummy goodies to sell.

Room 1 and 4	Room 2 and 3
Thursday Lunch time	Friday Lunch time
For Potiki tamariki	For Teini tamariki

Nothing costs more than \$2

Dates - 2018

Day	Date	What
Friday	13 Apr	Term 1 ends
Monday	30 Apr	Term 2 begins

Sports Notices

Miniball
Wednesday 11 April
Tigers 4.00pm YMCA 2

Friday 13th April
Wolves TBA

Touch
Completed for Term 1

Inline
Wednesday 11th April
Blades TBA

Reminder. Please return your winter sports notices - Last day is Friday

Regards- Kay Cleaver, Principal



TUAKANA TORU

This term, we have been busy trying different ways to learn how to be an awesome author.

7.3.18 2018

Room Three Learners Love Rolling

Noah Heke

Monday morning, saw Tuakana Toru visiting Bankwood park to do something unusual on a school day. Room Three learners tumbled down the hill out of control like someone kicked a ball down the hill and gone off course.

Room Three learners went rolling down the hill outside of their school. Some of them didn't want to roll down the hill, but when they tried it everyone enjoyed it. Hozae ten years of age, tried different techniques and was fast. When asked he said "I was out of control like a crazy person."

Room three loved rolling down the hill and they hope that they can do it again soon.

Lashay nine years of age bolts down the hill like a torpedo.

When you enter the room, you will smell scented candles that smell of vanilla beans. Hints of chipped pain are obvious on the stark walls of white, sketchings of cartoons and super heros are carefully placed to try and cover the blemishes. There are two bed looking quite the opposite of each other; one is clean and evened out, the other one is messy with a blanket hanging off the side. The curtains are colourful and half open. A crammed wardrobe sits in the corner with jerseys piled on the hooks and a stack of dirty clothing just sits in the bottom.

Awesome Author: Angel-Lee

As you enter the bedroom, the sound of gun shots comes from the TV. The bunks cover most of the room, so there's not much space to do anything. The blankets and pillows are scattered along the top bunk. The blue and white duvet is ruined by stains and drawings. Clothes are piled in the corner, between the ladder desk and the wooden bunks.

Awesome Author: Robyan

Pushing the door open, a smell of wet dog wafts in the air. It reeks of Sophie. The one blue wall matches the carpet which has chewed up sticks scattered all over it. "Thanks Sophie." The messy bed is decorated with black fur. Battered stuffed animals tossed under the bed have fluff exploding from the worn seam. BAD GIRL SOPHIE!

Awesome Author: Travis

Lightning relentlessly strikes, making the night sky look as bright as daytime.
Author: Noah

Electric blue lightning flashes across the angry sky.
Travis

The dark sky cracks with lightning
Travis

The night sky lights up blinding my eyes.
White beams of lightning strike one after another in a pattern.
Hannah

The ferocious lightning blinds my eyes.
Robyan

dark night I was snuggled in bed when I saw a white it in the corner of my right eye.
from
Jasmine

Our shared writing where we all wrote a descriptive sentence about a stormy night.

