

Several of our children have been playing sport in Bankwood teams. A huge thank you to the parents who have coached and managed teams. Without your help the children would miss these opportunities. We do have an expectation that children show school values when wearing the school uniform, so I was very pleased and proud to receive the following email.

Dear Mrs Cleaver,
I just wanted to mention the good sportsmanship shown by the Bankwood Rebels Hockey Team last Saturday whilst playing against my Southwell Hawks Team. Our team is comprised of Year 3 and 4 children and some of them are very wee! Your older children were considerate and measured in their play and whilst competitive they did not intimidate our younger players, so that all the children enjoyed a good match. Please pass on my appreciation,
Regards,
Claire Velzian



The Tuakana Kapa Haka performed in the Intermediate Cultural Day last Friday.

They were OUTSTANDING.

Enjoy photos of them sharing their talents with the school.

Sports Draw

Miniball – Wed 4 July 5.30pm Ct2 – YMCA

Hockey – Sat 7 July @ 10.00am – Fld 2 (c)

Have a Happy Holiday
Kay

Dates – 2018

Day	Date	What
Wednesday	4 July	"Talking about Learning" 3.15 – 5pm
Thursday	5 July	"Talking about Learning" 3.15 – 8pm
Friday	6 July	Assembly Room 8 Hosts Term 2 ends
Monday	23rd	Term 3 starts

Tiger

Roaring like thunder,
Searching for his prey.
Using his eyes,
For scanning for prey.
Fast as the Flash.
His teeth are bright, sharp razor blades.
So you don't want to make him angry.
The tiger!

By Hamid

The Big Storm

The big storm
raining above my roof
waking me up from
the best dream.
The big storm.
The big storm.
Thunder
Shaking my
bed like an
Earthquake.

By Faridoon

Thunder, Lightning and Rain

The thunder, lightning and rain.
Coming down to shock,
The Earth.

The thunder, lightning and rain.
Washing down like a
Big bucket full of water.

The thunder, lightning and rain.
Creating puddles
Wherever it lands creating
Mud out of dirt
From under the grass.

The thunder, lightning and rain.
Making loud stomping noises,
Wherever it goes.

The thunder lightning and rain.
Smashing down onto the ground
creating disaster,
Wherever it lands.

The thunder, lightning and rain.
Flooding the paths with rain,
Making everyone wet.

The thunder, lightning and rain.
Please stop this misery,
You're making rain wherever you go.

By Yasmine

POETRY
WRITING BY
ROOM 2

Vicious Hyena

Crackling distorted hairy limbs,
suddenly perk up.
Jerking its head, evil glare giving
you a second stare.

Grinding its razor sharp teeth,
soon to be bloody this evil
thing isn't your buddy.

Hair perched up it's ready to
pounce,
the way you die has now been
announced.

Vicious, deadly your gruesome
fate
Vicious Hyena.
By Jett Lee