

Dear Parents/ Caregivers

15 August 2018 No 24

I am sure that you enjoyed yesterday's sunshine. It makes for a happier day, as do the daffodils that greet us as we enter school. Children are enjoying watching them grow and I am expecting some talented pieces of writing from their observations.

Unfortunately there is still a lot of sickness at the moment with viral bugs floating around. Thank you for keeping your children home when they are unwell as it does limit the spread. Thanks also for coming promptly to collect children from the sickbay when Dianne or Bridget phone you. Having up to date phone numbers is important so please make changes as needed. We take into account sick days when checking the attendance records of all children, but do be mindful of encouraging regular attendance when children are 100% well.

Reminder
Next Wednesday, 15th August there is a nationwide teacher strike.
As stated in the letter sent home on Monday, the school will be closed for the day.

Last week, Room 2 hosted assembly. Their dance skills were amazing. Thanks Children
Children who received a certificate and a band were:

Layne Maaka	Julius Nore	Elsie Emery	Ataahua Kaleta-Harris
Maia Hellyer	Michael Bowers	Shandy Kapea	Mohameddeeq Awil
Hannah Bennett	Gabriel Greening	Tyrese Paul	Lahkaii Osborne-Brown
Danica Bailey	Chance Mark	Asiya Warsame	Jahrius Simpson-Walker
Nico Hopkins	Tekotuhu York	Brianna Fowlie	Breezelee Willis-Adlam-Hutton
Zach Bowers	Sara Qadami	Dorothy Strickland	Love RoseTala Simeti
Navraj Bajwa	Hannah Bennett		

Fairfield Intermediate School
Information Evening Thursday 16 August @ 7pm
Open Days Wednesday 22 August 2018
Wednesday 29 August 2018
From 9.00am to 2.30pm on both days, tours of the school will take place.

Look Sharp Shop at the Base
If you shop at Look Sharp you can receive a 10% discount by telling them that your child/children attend Bankwood School and the principal is Kay Cleaver

Sports Draw
Inline Hockey Wednesday 8 Aug
Bankwood Bobcats 5.10pm
Bankwood Blades 4.10pm

Field Hockey
Bankwood Rebels
Sat 11 August 10am fld 1D

Room 4's 'bathtime' battles

I get in the shower for thirty minutes Dad said "get out of the shower this instant" I waited for twenty seconds, then I started to count down... next minute dad used cold water from the kitchen. I was really cold, I felt like being in the snow.

I had a bath time battle. I took my cat into the bathroom to have a bath with me. My cat scratched me and bit me. I felt sad I finished my bath and mum finished washing the cat.

Bounce, bounce, as my uncle's pet rabbit was trying to jump into the outside tub. When he got into the tub of water, he jumped out of the tub and ran into it's cage. He had barely washed himself. So i grabbed him and put him in the tub and held him there. "Yes" i said after i had did it.

My bath moment happened with my cat Stitch. We told him he needed a wash then he stared at us and growled. He zoomed off so I ran after him. 'He needs a bath' I said. We trapped him in the bathroom then we plopped him inside the bath and tried to get out of the bath, but it was too slippery. He attacked us over and over again, but we did it. It was such hard work.

"Bath time" I said, then my dog starts running away. As I get closer I hear him growling. Then I jump in the room and grab him. I put him in the bath and then he jumps out runs around and gets dirty again

"Get in the shower," said Pouvalu. He forces me into the shower. "Mum look at Pouvalu", I said. Pushing me into the shower. I finally get in. A few minutes later. Our hot water runs out. My brother gets in. "Mum" shouts Pouvalu.

As i drag my dog to the bath. Heavy and sweating. I put him in the bath. I shut the door. Then i start scrubbing the dog. It starts running in circles, he jumps out wetting me. He smacks into the door giving him a bruise.

I was at my mum and dad's. I was going to have a bath. "I'm last because Sanchia went last, last time." But when my dad showed me that they had a spa bath I wanted to go first. But sadly, I went last. When I finally got in I didn't wanted to get out until... My stomach was starving! "Dad! Dad! Dad! DAD!" "Do you want to get out now?" "Yes please, MUM WHERE ARE MY PJ'S?!"

"It's bath time!" My mum yells.
"Oh no!!" I say in my head.
Before she came and grabbed me, I squirmed under the bed.
I was only three when this happened.
"Where are you?" Mum says.
I am sneaky like a ninja and peep around the corner.
"She's not there."
"Boo!!" Mum shouted.
"AARRGH!!"
"Get in the bath you!!"
As I get in the bath I lay there calmly.
"You can get out now."
"NEVER!!"
"HURRY UP!!"
"ATTACK!!" I scream.
Water flying everywhere.
"That's it." Mum shouts.

Regards
Kay Cleaver
Principal