



Room 2 Writing

"Let's go." My Auntie said. I rushed inside to see what I could get my hands on. Auntie gets a trolley. She asked me, "What do you want?" I replied, "This, this, and this."

The trolley is basically half way full. Until I did something super, SUPER daft. My eyes spot a narrow gap in the trolley. "Hmmm, I wonder what it would feel like if I put my arm in there." So I tiptoed to reach the small narrow gap in the trolley. I stretched my arm making it straight like a long wooden plank. I place my arm in and then I said, "Oh, is this what it feels like." I try to take my arm out but the next thing you know it's stuck. "Come on, come on." I keep pulling and PULLING, but it's not doing anything but dropping all the food out of the trolley. At this stage people are looking at me and probably wondering, "Heh, who's that crazy kid." My Auntie hears all the racket and turns around and said; "Get your hand out of there."

I say, "I can't." So she gets my hand out and said, "You silly boy." - By Josiah



Running through the wooden hall sounding like elephants. We can see my friend in the distance getting closer and closer each second. Smatters of rain pours on the rusty roof. Ten minutes later, I realise we have been running for a long time in a straight line. "Hooray" shouts an old lady. I jump in fright. "What is wrong." "Oh nothing." Her room number was one hundred and twenty. The granny on telly won the wooden spoon. "Okay bye." We ran towards the exit door. - By Hodan.

"Aung where are you?" As I tried to blend into the dark, I had the worst idea ever, once the idea got in my head, I rushed to the bed then went under it. Once I got under the bed, I got stuck like a giant. "Can someone help?" As my voice leaked my hiding spot, I knew my friends would know where I was, so I tried to get out of the bed but it did not work that well as expected. "Oh no," as rain spat on top of the roof, all the drops sounded heavy as a storm thundering down to earth. When Mum heard shouting, she came and pulled the bed up so that I could get out and I knew that my friend found me. - By Aung.

The sand brushes against my feet, the water rises up to my ankles, and the foam leaves socks on my feet. The salty air blows my hair and makes the strands dance through the air. The pohutakawa sits on the side line watching the seagulls fly in the sky and shows off their red furry flowers. The seaweed floats to the shore and waits for me to come along. - By Jasmine



"Mummy where are we going?" My head's leaning against the car window. These little specks of snow coming down from the sky, Paora and I wound down the window, we put our hands out and felt and saw these little white snow flakes coming down.

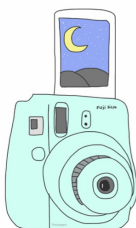


"We are here." Mum said. Mum and Te Kirika got out of the car, opened the boot and walked towards the tyres with chains in their hands, no they weren't for us, they were for the wheels. - By Huiarangi.

"Who is next?" Mrs T two says. "Me." I say, next thing I know, I'm off. Kssssss the bike goes. My heart is pounding as fast as it can. I skid across the track, close my eyes and poof I was done. Huffing and puffing I climb back up to the top of the bmx track. I loved the ride, the ride was bananas, I was a monkey, ooohh ooohhh ah ah. Sadly that was my last ride, we thanked Mrs T two. We all got our drinks out and all you could hear for seconds were sluuuurp! Me being me I drank half my water bottle. Bmxing sure is fun. The end. - By Sarah.



7.00 in the morning I decide to take seven photos of me in a panda onesie using my brand new polaroid camera. Looking on with disappointment, I notice I have no more film, I think. "What should I do, to open this lid?" Ding! A little light bulb lit up above my head. Hoping it would work I take a blue ink officemax pen from my desk and started to yank the lid open. "Attempt failed." A little voice in my head said. Moving to plan B using little kids safety scissors. Plan B was just the same as the first try and yank out the lid but still no luck. With a bad hair do mum says; "Good Morning! What are you doing?" That's when I knew I was in trouble. - By Louise.



I finished my chores. Folding washing, doing dishes and vacuuming every room. My least favourite job or chores would you, is....washing...dishes. It's hard work, because you have to wash, dry and put away over and over again. That's why I dislike washing dishes. "I'll be back in an hour!" Shouted Mum. "Ok see you later." As I hug my mum heading out the door. Watching Mum go past I thought, why don't I play outside before she comes back with delicious cookies. But first I remember she said, "Put some shoes and socks on." Racing to my room, I try to memorize where I put my special socks. Running from room to room I couldn't find my special spcks. There was one last room to go. My mother's bedroom. "My socks have to be here." I say throwing and chucking, clothes fly everywhere. "Ella, your mother's here with cookies!" Kurze yells. "Oh no." My mum's back and she's going to give me the look. "Ella I'm back with cookies!" My mum tries to surprise me. But she walks into her room and says some pretty bad words and gave me the look. - By Ella.

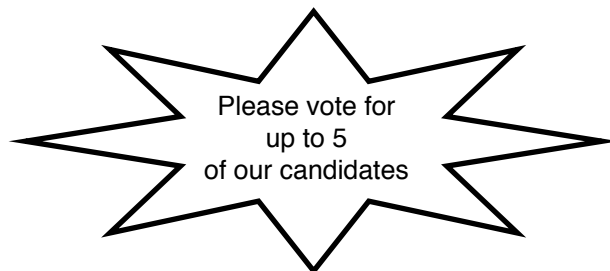
5 June

Dear Parents, Whanau and Caregivers
Kia Ora Koutou.

Board of Trustees Election

Thank you for your engagement in this process. I am always heartened by the fact that we have elections in order to form a board. There is always an interest and commitment from parents to govern our school. A reminder that the voting closes at 12 noon Friday 7 June. If you didn't receive voting papers in the mail you can get a set from the office. The candidates for the Board of Trustees are:

Amanda Davis
Ngahuia Cooper
Tania Abrams
Tommy Allan
Vanessa Williams
Warren Bailey



After School Safety - I feel like a Nag as I write this again!

Can you please:

- Not park on yellow lines
- Not move the cones and drive into our car parks
- Not park in driveways
- Not park in the bus stops
- We prefer that you do not arrive before 2.50pm, however if you do, we ask that you do not sit or stand just outside classrooms and talk loudly. This is a huge distraction for our children at the end of the day
- If you want to take your children before the 3pm bell, go to the office and sign them out.
- A reminder also to NOT wait inside the office for long periods of time. This is a work space for Diane and Tania and they are often dealing with confidential conversations and phone calls

Regards, Kay Cleaver, Principal.

Dates to Remember - Term 2

Friday	5 July	Term 2 Ends
Monday	22 July	Term 3 Starts

Sports Draw:

Bankwood Stars vs Kaiori Mini Stars
Netball Y5/6

Thursday 6 June on Court 18,
Minogue Park, Frankton at 4.45 pm.
Could all players please be there by
4.15pm.

