It was wonderful to have an extra long weekend in the sun and everyone is looking refreshed and ready to enjoy the last 8 days of Term 1.

As mentioned in the last newsletter we are sorry to see both the Kelly Club and the St Aubyns's 'After School Care' programmes close at the end of this term.

We have met with the YMCA and are pleased to inform you that on the first day of next term, Mon 3rd May, there will be an After School Care programme running out of the school hall. The YMCA will be sending me out specific information about the enrolment process and I will send that out as soon as I recieve it. Keep an eye out for extra flyers.

Lost Property

Kia Ora Koutou.

As is usual there is a huge amount of clothing and shoes that no one seems to want. The biggest problem is that children do not always recognise their property and so do not claim it. Naming everything does help with identification. In the cloak bay of Room 9, there are several bins that are overflowing. If you are missing anything please check by the end of term as what is left will be given to charity during the holidays.

Safety at the Gate

Please do not:

- park across driveways
- park on yellow lines
- park on bus stops
- enter staff carparks



Upcoming Events		
Friday	16 April	Last day of Term School finishes at 3pm
Monday	3 Мау	Term 2 Starts
Friday	4 June	Teacher Only Day - no school for children





Room 3 Writing

Attacked by waves 👟

Its mid-day, the sun is out and people are enjoying surfing in the waves. I am with my family at the beach. My Dad and I are going out far to catch some waves. When we were out in the ocean we got smashed by a lot of them but when I got up from ducking under one I wiped off the water on my eyes, opened them to see and I froze of fear of this humongous wave about to collapse on me. When my dad went through the wave I did the same but seaweed got caught on my foot. I couldn't swim properly so I kept getting waves crashing on me. Salty water was in my mouth and tiny sand pieces were in my eyes. Eventually I escaped the seaweed and swam to the shallow end.

I waited for my dad and that was the end of getting attacked by waves.

By Peyton

Attacked by Bees

It was a warm summer day, the birds were chirping as the sun shone. My little brother was playing outside with my big brother by the bee nest, then my little brother accidentally hit two of the bees with the ball, suddenly the bees started flying at him my brother started running and when he stopped the bees stung him in the ear. It also stung him in the arm and my brother started crying non-stop. That was his first time getting stung and when he stopped he never went in the backyard again.

By Elaha

Pig Hunting

Bang ,Bang as the bullet hit the pig. My Uncle and I went hunting for the big fat pig. As I saw the bullet fly through the air and into the pig, the pig squeals out loud. As the bullet hit the pig, blood squirted everywhere. As the pig fell down to the ground, it wasn't killed yet so my uncle passed me a knife and I stabbed the pink bright coloured pig. We cut the pigs skin off and hung it up on the wall. The bacon was delicious we had some for dinner.

By Hunter