



**Two Boats School**

# Newsletter

Friday 19th February 2021



Hello Everyone,

Well it's that time again, the end of another busy week in the life of Two Boats School.

A gentle reminder to parents of primary students that drop of time is 8.15am. Please can the time be adhered to as there is no staff to supervise the students before this time. Younger students should not be left in the care of secondary students. Thank you in advance for your co-operation.

Today we welcomed HE Governor Rushbrook, Mrs Rushbrook and Mrs Burns into school. They joined us for our weekly Friday assembly. Year 7 reminded us of our school motto and values and then chose the value 'Teamwork' as the theme for their assembly. Well done Year 7! Our guests then had a tour of the school and dropped into classes to see the teachers and students at work. We hope they all enjoyed their time here with us. HE Governor Rushbrook comes back to school on Monday afternoon to be interviewed by our Year 10 & 11 students.

All staff at school are looking forward to having the vaccine tomorrow morning. Mervyn and Mr Duncan have led the way and had theirs this week. A big thank you to all who facilitated getting the vaccine here to us.

**Together, Everyone, Achieves, More.**

Mrs Maggott

## Happy Chinese New Year!

*The primary school started their Chinese New Year celebrations by learning a song and making some terrifying dragons!*



Year 3 and 4 enjoyed an awesome Science trip with the Conservation Team this week. We learnt how to use a 'dichotomous key' to identify living things and we used real science techniques such as transect and quadrat surveys. We had a lot of fun learning and snorkeling! Thank you to all our superstar children and our fantastic adult helpers! Mr. Carthew!





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It's been a busy week as ever in **Year 5/6!** In English we are reading *The Boy in the Striped Pyjamas* and doing lots of great writing based on that. We have collected all of our diaries written as Bruno into a large book that's in our classroom and our English display board is full of letters written from Gretel's perspective too. We will be writing stories about the character Shmuel next week as our unit ends. In History we were learning about children who were evacuated during London's Blitz and put ourselves in the shoes of children who were sent many miles away to strangers' homes – would we like to be sent away like this, away from our family and friends? You can also see some photos of the Anderson Shelters that were made over the Christmas holidays, ahead of this unit. Our Science lessons have been all about human development and again we used writing to help us with our learning, as we wrote poems about the changes people go through as they age. Maths this week has been about angles, perimeter and area – Y6 were faced with a tricky reasoning problem that you can see on this page. Can you solve it? That's about it from another great week in our classroom. Have a fab weekend!

Mr Britten

Dear diary,

When I walked into my room (after coming home from school) I saw Maria (the families maid) packing my clothes. 'What are you doing Maria?' I asked. 'Packing, she told me. 'Why?' I said. 'But just then mother came in. I thought to myself, did I do something wrong, why am I leaving? So I asked mother a question. 'Am I leaving?' I said because I thought I was in trouble so I tried to sound as nice as possible. 'No,' she said. 'I was so glad I wasn't leaving, I nearly jumped in the air, but all I did was smile. We all are,' she whispered. My eyes widened and instead of jumping, I nearly fell from my eye, since I gasped the air got sucked inside, it tasted like regular old water but it was a bit warm, and I nearly choked then

mother quickly ran downstairs. 'Wait!' I shouted even though we weren't allowed to shout indoors.

When I reached her I asked why we were leaving. 'Father's job,' she said in a very secretive way. 'All your of us' I asked even though I knew the answer was yes. 'And anyway, what exactly is father's job?' I said. 'Father's job is -' she nearly finished saying. 'Is Gretel coming?' I interrupted. 'Bruno!' she shouted, (the no shouting rule only applied to me and Gretel, which was just mean) 'No interrupting me!' (But she just interrupted me). 'Okay, but can we skip the trip because me and my friends made some plans.' I said. 'What plans?' There was a 10 second pause then Bruno, answered. 'Just imagine 4 boys walking on a street and behind them are dogs running loose, cars covered in liquids

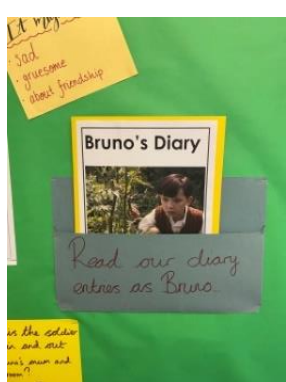
not body liquids and stags like that.' I said then smiled. 'Anyway, who is going to take care of the house?' I asked her. 'No one Bruno. The house will be gone,' she replied. 'How do you go to your room and help Maria pack.' 'But I have more questions.' I replied. 'Go now!' she said, slowly raising her voice. 'But -' I protested but didn't get to finish. 'Bruno!' she shouted. I finally walked up the stairs with tears coming out of my eyes and making my vision so soft that even a mouse could have heard. 'Upstairs I heard crying it sounded like Gretel but when I got there it was less the family butler. 'Good day Master Bruno,' he smiled.

The way to the new house was the most unpleasant road all around there were farms filled with cows, sheep and horses but the worst thing was the smell it was horrid, it was a mix of horse poo, cow dung and the smell of the car engine. Gretel had fallen asleep just before we arrived and she snored so loudly, even louder than mother (and she snored loudly). Surprisingly the new house was not as good looking as I expected. Instead there were no houses (or even people) anywhere to be seen, meaning no more friends or go's. The first person to go in was Maria, she just screamed and shouted, 'Mouse! Mouse! Aaaaaaahhhhh,' she said (as she nearly cried). 'It's dead!' she said slowly calmed down. 'Aaaaahhh it's alive!' 'Eeeeeewwww' Gretel shrieked. 'Gross, me and Gretel said 'Ixi I shouted. This house is the exact opposite of our old house I thought. Did we really have to move here? This was the worst I do in the history of ideas! This house is half the size of our old house Mother. I said. 'No half of 5 is 2.5 this house is 3 floors high.' Gretel explained. 'It doesn't matter' I replied. As we entered different creatures came out.

A farmer has 60 metres of perimeter fencing.

For every 1 m<sup>2</sup> he can keep 1 chicken.

How can he arrange his fence so that the enclosed area gives him the greatest area?



Dear diary,

It all started when I got home from school, that was when I found Maria packing all of my things and sending them out. 'What are you doing?' I asked, that was pretty weird but she did not say anything. I went down to my mother so I asked her why Maria was packing my things. 'We are moving away said mother. 'Moving away? I said in a loud voice, why are we moving. 'Because of your father's new job, said mother.

Why do we have to move I asked her, because we have to move for your father's new job she said, sleep down in bed I felt a very strange feeling it was a very uncomfortable feeling. I felt like running up to my room and slamming the door and shouting out with mean words. I don't want to move, I said raising my voice. 'Go up to your room and help Maria pack yelled mother with an angry voice. Finne I yelled back.

Dear diary,

I have arrived at out - with my new catastrophic house - it was even more terrible than I had imagined it to be, but I really wanted to go up stairs to my new room but instead I went to my mother. 'Why can't we go back to Berlin, with my three best friends for life, Karl, Daniel and Martin? They need me back in Berlin. 'But... said mother, we are the best best friends for life in the world. 'Do not interrupt me!' I shouted mother. 'You know the house rules you must not interrupt your up's remember!' She said that in a different type of voice or in a softer one.

Dear diary,

I think that it could of made more sense if we got my Hoploss - C one. Sister Gretel behind. Some even I really hate my sister because she thinks because as she is the oldest, and she is older than me by three years and she is like the most bossy thing in the world which means that she is like a sixteen year old and tells me that I am one year old, but in my eyes I think that she is about one month old! And by the way that is a love fact.

Raia Reynolds-Lawrence  
Y6



Dear diary,  
It all started when I got home from school and saw Maria packing my things that belong to me and are nobody else's business! I thought what are you doing? So I went to ask mother what Maria was doing.  
"Am I getting sent away?" I asked. No said mother.  
"I'm sorry" she said. I asked "what for?"  
I don't want to say

Dear diary  
Day 1 in the new house:  
I couldn't believe this. I look at this scruffy old house my heart felt

like it could fall in love. My hands and legs felt they could fall off and my eyes felt like they could pop out. I said  
"This isn't my house and it never will be!"  
I started crying in my bedroom and forced the wall. Maria came in and asked quietly  
"What's wrong Bruno?" I said in a quiet voice  
"I what? ask Maria?"  
"I said nothing" I said in a stuttering way.  
"Everything and everyone is against me" I said to Maria.  
I want down stairs

to father door and knocked on it. I was trembling my father said  
"Come in" my eyes glow wider than than ever and my mouth made a shape of an O. The rest of the house might have be a little dark and gloomy and hardly fall of possibult be exploitation. I rushed out of father office

Day 2 in the new house  
The next day I looked out the window was some children. I was wondrousing. They were behind a

joens  
Aaliyah Peters  
YS

"Year 5&6 have been learning about body parts, numbers and colours in French lesson. To end the unit the group was asked to randomly select body parts, numbers and colours from envelopes and whatever that was, had to be drawn to create unique monsters. Some ended up very hairy and some ended up with no head but with multiple noses and eyes. Well done to Year 5&6 for their hard work on this topic."

