

Brecknock Newsletter



Friday 6th February 2015

Message from the head:

It was a pleasure this week to present awards to classes with the best attendance and punctuality. I am thrilled that our overall attendance at Brecknock is now consistently over 95% and I would like us to work together to push it even higher.

It is really important for every child to be in school, on time, every day as missing school has an impact not only on learning but also on social relationships. The classes with the best attendance appear in every newsletter – make a resolution for your child's class to be the best class next week!

I would also like to take this opportunity to remind you to book an appointment to see your child's class teacher next week. These parent consultation meetings provide a great opportunity for you to see how much progress your child is making and to ask any questions you might have.

Attendance Rabbit & Early Bird Winners



Spring Term: 26th—30th January
Attendance KS1: 2B—97.5%
Attendance KS2: 4M—98.08%
Early Bird: 6C & 6G—0 lates



Friday Cake Sale

Next weeks sale, on Friday 13th February is the Year 3 sale.

Nursery 2015-16

Please fill out an application form if you are going to require a place for a child in the nursery for this coming September to avoid disappointment. The last few years we have been oversubscribed so it's good to get things arranged early to avoid disappointment. There's more information on the website or ask the office.

Dates for your calendar

13th Feb	2B to the CLC
16th-20th Feb	Half-Term Holidays
25th Feb	2H to CLC
2nd-6th Mar	Brecknock Book Week
3rd Mar	4M to the CLC (change to previously published)
4th Mar	4W to the CLC (change to previously published)
5th Mar	World Book Day
11th Mar	Year 4 to the theatre
13th Mar	Comic Relief Day
16th-20th Mar	Brecknock Science Week
23rd Mar	Year 2 to London Monument and St Pauls
3rd-17th Apr	Easter Holidays
20th Apr	INSET Day
21st Apr	Summer Term Starts—Children Back
4th May	May Day—School Closed
25th-29th May	Half-Term Holidays
1st June	INSET Day—School Closed
21st July	Last Day of Term

Parent Academy



- Red Group—Tuesday 10th February—9am-11.30am
- Orange Group—Friday 13th February—9am-11.30am

Should any parents be unable to attend a session you are welcome at any school running the academy but must attend the matching colour. Don't forget the courses being run for those unable to attend during the week at Richard Cobden Learning Centre on Camden Street.

Thursday Evenings 6pm-8.30pm or Saturday Mornings 10.30am-1pm

Well done to our Maths Challenge Team

We'd like to say a huge well done to the four children from year 6, Demi, On, Jay and Reece, who went along to this



Camden maths challenge at Eleanor Palmer school. They worked really hard and were a credit to Brecknock.

Lost Property and Clothing

We are currently growing a huge pile of lost property in the box outside the office area. If your child has lost some clothing please look there first and if your child has some uniform without a name on, please write it on in indelible pen. This means if it is found, we can return it to the right person. Thank you for your help in this.



Rights Respecting School Ambassadors

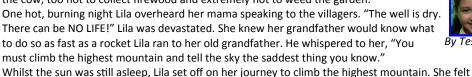
The ambassadors in Y6 spent Wednesday afternoon attending a Rights Respecting Schools Mini Conference at Parliament Hill Secondary School. After a welcome speech from some Y9 students they took part in an ice breaker session called Globingo - the children had to ask children around the room a set of questions from a range of topics e.g.: Languages, Family and Music and the first to complete all the questions shouted Globingo! A great way to meet you new people and find out about them. Next they heard some slam poetry on a variety of themes such as Identity and Religion from Y9 which was inspiring and moving. Then they took part in a Rights Auction. We named our country 'Rights Respecting Land' and managed to buy two rights at the auction and still have money left over to buy rights in the future. Reece delivered a persuasive speech and gained us 7 votes from other children who wanted to come and live in our country - this was joint second place. Well done! After that they then explored the school and looked at some powerful art work on display. Back in the conference room they came up with a speech they would deliver to the Prime Minister on rights before finishing the day with our ambassadors, Rhiannon, Reece, Vivian, Henna and Riya delivering a presentation to everyone on why we are a rights respecting school. They were confident, loud, clear and made posters to hold up too. Whilst they were delivering their presentation other children took notes and one school asked them to come and visit their school after half term to support them with their rights respecting journey. They should feel extremely proud of themselves for all they achieved on Wednesday.

For weeks and weeks the scorching sun

As always, the children have been busy writing. From letters, story retellings, poetry, creating tension and suspense and writing 'killer' paragraphs the standard keeps getting better and better. We are very proud of how hard the children are working and know you all are too.

beat down on a Kenyan village in Africa. It was too hot to milk

the cow, too hot to collect firewood and extremely hot to weed the garden.





and Max' in Year 5 With his lips trembling, he

stared at the empty cup. The fluid had gone right

through him. Upon the poly-chromatic sand. Art was in trouble and he didn't know how to get out of it. Max reached, with laughter in his eyes, triumphantly to the sky. With a proud expression, he looked at the pool and at the soaked feet. A fusion of ruby red, butterscotch yellow and a sapphire blue sat there. They wondered what would happen next..



determined to save the village.

the sky was ebony with emotion.

all lived happily ever after.

Layers of snowy velvet,

Land on the rigid trees.

over,

branches,

tree.

snow.

By the time she reached the village

Poems with powerful imagery in

Loneliness begins in a lost world.

Turn your face to the east wind,

through a lifeless landscape. Dark unknown shadow looms

Turning it to black night.

Icicles hung limp on spindly

Long ago trickles of rain.

Could keep anyone sane.

Not a being could survive,

Is never to open its door.

Bitter winds blew around this

Freezing the picturesque waterfall.

And is unlikely to see much more,

The fierce, violent and heavy snowfall.

This wasteland's seen nothing since the

For that minor tree, brushed lightly with

Nothing in existence,

As screeching thin wind will blast

An isolated tree clad in white stood alone,

In a blizzard of swirling snowflakes.

A blanket of snow coated the ground,

Clouds swirling above in varied makes.

In the shadow of the great, dark forest

When she got to the top of the mountain she told the sky about the time when her

brother cut his leg chasing a chicken. Soon

everyone was celebrating and the villagers

<u>Creating tension and suspense in Year</u>

Quickly I ran towards the light not knowing where it would lead me. My heart beat faster and faster, as I came closer to this holy death trap. The quicker I went the more water splashed around me. A piercing scream pulsated in my ears. Petrified, the paths were narrowing. Suffocated darkness overwhelmed me. Butterflies erupted in my stomach. Something little and black

scuttled past me, I wasn't sure about what it was!

Bv Al-Mumin

Suddenly I heard mysterious voices in my head. Tentatively, I carried on. Trembling in fear I'd slow down. The light illuminated me. Cautiously I looked behind me yet nothing was there. A terrible chill gripped my soul. Terrified, I saw a sign saying 'Danger. Keep out!' "What should I do?" I thought to myself. There was an ominous silence until a menacing growl knocked me over. I took a look...

...The farmer scrambled onto a steep narrow ledge, but that was where he stopped. For there, close enough to touch, was a tiny eagle chick. He reached out and cradled it in both hands like a baby. On his way home the farmer kept calling for the calf, hoping it would return. Arriving home his children ran out to meet him and said the calf had come home by itself! The farmer showed his family the chick and told them of his plans. "The eagle is the king of the birds. But we will train it to be a chicken!"

A few weeks later the farmers friend dropped in for a visit. They both sat at the door step smoking their pipes. The friend saw the eagle among the chickens and said,"Hey that's not a chicken, its an eagle". The farmer smiled and said ,"Of course it's a chicken. It walks like a chicken! It talks like a chicken! It eats like a chicken, it even thinks like a chicken!

The friend did not believe him. "I will show you that it is an eagle". The friend caught the bird, threw it into the air and said, "You are not a chicken but an eagle. You belong not to the earth but to the sky. Fly, fly."

The bird stretched out its wings and jumped down to scratch with the chickens. "Ha ha ha ha, I told you it was a chicken!" roared the farmer laughing wildly...



I am Montezuma and here is my ancient code of life. I am wise and I am brave, for example I have

By Will conquered the Mayans, Zapotec, Olmec and Moche. My enemies I have crushed under my feet and sacrificed to my feathery god Quetzalcoatl.

Although legends tell us that

these are gods, I think they have not came to trade but invade. Why did they bring toys that shoot powder and why did they bring shiny cloths? Chocolate is a divine drink for special occasions if I offer this to Cortez we will have peace not violence.

Dear Big Bad Wolf,

We know you are tricking us. What a stinky creature you are. You have teeth as sharp as a knife. We do not want to be your friend. If you want to be our friend you need to change your attitude. You need to

stop eating people. Would you like it if we ate up your granny? No, you would cry like a baby. Think about your choices and what makes a good friend.

Yours Crossly, Zara Letters to the Big Bad Wolf in Year 1

Winter cracked over the snowy mountains, Breaking ice on sparkling, frosty trees.

Frosty snowflakes twinkled.

Winter rushed across the gloomy sky.

Glittery icicles and magical

Winter wind take you.

Winter takes you to its master,

To have you for tea. Snow falls from the

Down, down, down. Year 1 Winter Poems from 'Our Changing World' science topic



By Drew



Hadi & Inah—Class 1M, Hanna & Zara—Class 1T, Tazmine & Adam—2B, Kyleene & Milly—Class 2H, Redwan—3F, Emily—3N, Ramla—4M, Nazo -4W. Kenza-5M. -5W. Kamran-6C. Kwadwo-6G