

Leckhampton News & Views



March 2013
Issue 1

Do the 'write' thing!

School Council are pleased to present the first ever issue of 'News & Views'. The newsletter written by the children of Leckhampton, for the children of Leckhampton!

We asked you for your news and views and we have been really pleased with the response— thank you!

We hope you enjoy reading the newsletter and we look forward to receiving your contributions for our next publication.

Remember your stories, poems, jokes and photos can be emailed to:

schoolcouncil@leckhampton.gloucs.sch.uk
so do the 'write' thing, pick up your pens and pencils and get writing!



If you don't know who your School Councillors are, this is us (left to right):

Back row: Joe C, Ben, Lydia.

Middle row: William, Joe, Annabel W, Alice, Lily, Isobel.

Front row : Annabel, Hanna, Sam, James E, Maia.

"Here's One I Made Earlier"

Louis Honeyford did the 'write' thing, he sent a poem to the Blue Peter team and they were so impressed that they wrote back and awarded Louis with a Blue Peter badge— well done Louis!



My Teacher - Mr Carbin The Man, The Myth, The Legend

By William Cooper— Class 8

Q: Where do you live?

A: I live in Cheltenham, about 10 minutes away from Leckhampton.

Q: Do you have any brothers or sisters?

A: I have two brothers. Scott, 20 and Liam, 16.

Q: What is your favourite food and do you enjoy spicy food?

A: My favourite dish is called Phed Makham which is roasted duck in tamarind sauce, served with cashew nuts and seaweed. Close to home, I love spaghetti bolognese! I love spicy food, my all time favourite cuisine is Indian and Thai food.

Q: What is your favourite sport?

A: My favourite sport is football. I coach, play and referee, but in truth, I'm actually a better cricketer!

Q: How big are your feet?

A: Size 10!

Q: How much do you weigh?

A: 12 ½ stone. The perfect weight for an athlete!

Q: Do you have any pets?

A: Unfortunately, no. I used to have a Labrador named Rex but he isn't with us anymore. I'd love to have another dog.

Q: What kind of house do you live in?

A: I live in a semi-detached house.

Q: Who is your favourite pupil in the class? Is it me?

A: I don't have a favourite as each and every one of my 30 children in Class 8 are amazing. You are the first person to interview me though William, so that's quite a special thing.

Q: What sort of music do you like?

A: I am a massive fan of musicals so all music from the shows. I am also an acoustic/folk fan. I am a fan of Boyce Avenue and Sam Sparro.

Q: Do you sleep with a teddy bear?

A: I have had a teddy from the day I was born and I still have him sat proud on my window sill. He is called Fred after my gramp.

Q: What is your favourite TV show?

A: Waterloo Road! I love it!

Q: What job would you like to do if you were not a teacher?

A: My dream job would be a professional football manager but a realistic job that I would have liked to have done, instead of teaching, would be an actor/musician, maybe in the West End.

Q: Who is your favourite artist?

A: Andy Warhol's pop art is impressive, but I am also a fan of Quentin Blake who illustrates Roald Dahl's books. I love his work.

Q: Which game do you like out of Chess/Monopoly/Scrabble?

A: I used to be quite good at chess, but I much prefer Monopoly! My all time favourite game is called 'Resistance' though. It's a challenging game where you have to be a spy but not get discovered.

*****Mr Carbin – Thank you for taking time to answer all these questions.*****

See inside for...

- Write around the School,
- You've been framed
- Joke Box
- Rhymes and Riddles
- Stories
- Comic Strip

School Council have been finding out what each year group have been learning. We found lots of exciting writing happening from Reception up to Year 6.

In Reception the children read the story of Mrs Mopple, they retold the story using actions then they wrote their own Mrs Mopple stories:

Early one morning Mrs Mopple was washing the clothes. Blow wind. Mrs Mopple went inside she made lunch. She came outside she looked at the washing line. Goodness me, what can I see. A pig in a petticoat and a turkey in a nightcap. **By Sofia Ibbitson – Class 2**

In Year 1 the children had an exciting visit from a postman! They wrote letters home to tell their parents about the visit. Look at their beautifully labelled envelopes!



In Year 2 the children have been inspired by Mwenye Hadithi's stories. They have written their own African stories for you to enjoy:

JAUNTY GIRAFFE

Long ago on the big plains of Africa there lived a giraffe who thought he was king of all the splodgy animals. He was a very jaunty giraffe.

One day when the sun was scorching down on Africa Giraffe had just eaten the last leaf of his favourite tree. while talking of course. But he choked while he was talking. He stared gloomily at his empty tree. "I want a new tree!" he stomped. Since I am King of all the splodgy animals, I shall order one of you to find me a tree." He declared. First he went to Bold Baboon, "Find me a tree!" he declared. So Baboon ran off elegantly with Giraffe following him nearly tripping with his very bandy legs. Finally they got to a tree, "This shall be perfect" he said boldly (like his name) Unfortunately it was too tall then he slumped off grumpily because his tree was not perfect after all. Next Giraffe went to Cheeky Cheetah. "Find me a tree!" he demanded. So Cheetah swiftly weaved in and out of the trees where he found Sid Snake snoozing. So he slowed his speed and crept past slowly. At last he found a tree and ran back to Giraffe, not bothering about Sid Snake. But he nearly woke up! Finally when she got back to Giraffe she was out of breath. In between huffs and puffs she told Giraffe where the tree was. So Giraffe followed Cheetah not waking Sid Snake at all. When they got there Giraffe tasted one of the leaves, only one but

it was too sweet so Giraffe slumped crossly away leaving the Cheetah sitting by the tree she had found. Later on in the day Giraffe found Obvious Ostrich. Jaunty Giraffe shouted at Ostrich, "Find me a tree!" he commanded. So Obvious Ostrich ran as fast as the wind until she found a tree in the middle of Sid Snake's new wood (he wanted a wood of his own) But the tree Ostrich found was too small. "This is too small" he complained. Giraffe had to bend down so far his neck hurted too much when he hadn't even reached the tree yet. Suddenly it was night time, the day had gone so quickly that the animals that had tried to help Giraffe and himself of course, nearly, just nearly didn't go to bed at their bedtime. But only nearly, they did in the end but not at their bedtime. Later, much later, when finally they did realise and did go to bed Giraffe didn't, he stayed outside without his tree and without his bedtime, not even sleeping a wink. Jaunty Giraffe was very tired and depressed. Maybe, just maybe, I shouldn't eat as much as usual, he thought quietly to himself. But that probably wont come true if I don't have a tree. So Jaunty Giraffe trotted off to find a tree himself. But unfortunately he found one when it was bedtime and his tummy was rumbling. He was glad he found his tree so he ate the leaves more slower than he usually did like his wish, even though he was really hungry. So from that day on Jaunty Giraffe eats slowly, so slowly he is still on the same tree today!

By Abigail Brooks Class 5

Long, long ago on the African plains there lived a leopard but not an ordinary leopard, a Lonely Leopard. One day he boomed "I want a friend!" First he went to visit the monkeys and he asked them "Will you be my friend?" "Of course I can!" laughed the monkey in a cheeky voice. "You're too cheeky to be my friend." Said the leopard crossly. Next he went to find tall giraffe. Leopard asked Giraffe "Can you be my friend?" Giraffe couldn't hear Leopard because he was so tall. Still with a frown on his face, Leopard stomped away to find the next animal. As he approached the river he saw crocodile bathing in the water. "Be my friend!" he demanded. The leopard was terrified when the crocodile snapped at him! "You're too snappy to be my friend!" said the leopard. To this day Leopard hasn't found a friend.

By Percy Hortop - Class 6

In Year 3 the children have been busy writing instructions:

OLLY'S MARVELLOUS MEDICINE

What you will need:

Saucepan(clean)
Wooden spoon,
Twig(old)
Chilli (tie)
Mouldy cheese(200g)
Onion
Lemon(sour)
Toothpaste tube
Oven gloves
Chopping board
Sharp knife
Grater

First grab your saucepan and put your ingredients next to it.

Next pick up your chopping board chop your onion into quarters and drop them into the pan.

Then fetch your twig and knife (you might want to ask an adult for help) and slice the twig like cutting of the skin of a carrot. Leave the skin of the twig and chuck the twig in.

Now take your chilli **WARNING PUT YOUR OVEN GLOVES ON FOR THIS BECAUSE CHILLIES ARE HOT.** Take it to the stove and turn up the heat to 18°C and wait for the chilli to dissolve.

After get your mouldy cheese and grate it into the pan using the grater.

Finally get your toothpaste tube take the lid off and drop the tube into the pan.

Put it on the stove and turn up the heat to 26°C and leave to boil for five minutes. Then you will have your marvellous medicine.

By Oliver Scholes– Class 7

It's all Greek to Year 4! They have been writing stories set in Ancient Greece. Here is an excerpt for you to enjoy:

"Hello," said Yannis stopping, "What's that?" "It's the parade, don't you know," stated Angelos sarcastically. They both looked out to the dusty horizon.

The golden sun was setting behind old palm trees clustered at the bottom of the hill, they glinted and shone from the dew-drops that settled there. Yannis turned to smell the stench of putrid seaweed. Yannis then dropped his bow and started rolling around the floor yelling, "I've forgotten how to...breathe," he said choking.

"Here we go again," muttered Angelos rolling his brown eyes.

Then around came Mrs Bossy Boots, strutting down a muddy pathway looking as bossy as always.

"Oh, you again," she said, "I remember you complaining you had a spoon up your nose!" Angelos ignored him and walked away scowling. Why oh why did he have such a stupid, idiotic brother!!

Continued... By Katya Davies-Smith - Class 9

Year 5 have been writing descriptions of mythical creatures...

THE THING: Swaying his head majestically, he surveyed the barren and windswept landscape. It rested grandly on the patched ground and royal looking muscular legs protruded from its enormous, towering, ruby red, carrot orange and pale yellow sphinx's body. Gills with the gill coverts closed lay still on the smooth, glossy, asthenic physique while the biting wind whistled through the bare trees, making the creature's head turn against it and the snake like tail curl round its body. As the wind died and the mountains rose up from the mist, the huge wise ornately decorated head resumed its original position.

BOOM!!! The first thunderbolt crashed and reverberated around, making my hair horripilate. Ready with umbrella wings, the strange being was as dry as a bone under its waterproof and well-oiled canopy. Clammy fingers of cold gripped me and the torrential rain nearly blocked the thing from view like a screen but I could see the creature rising from the

ground and disappearing into the leafy, emerald green shelter of the forest and ensconce his regal self in the woodland. As the horrendous weather calmed the thing got up and I moved closer. Suddenly I froze. Its glaring eyes bore into me like a horribly dazzling light. Strangely, it stayed there, still as a statue and it seemed as if it was working out what to do. No birds sang. Just black crows circling above us with an air of foreboding moved. Then the being started. My eyes widened as with apparent rage, it opened its mouth and with one blazing breath it sent me running as fast as I could away. The trees behind me erupted and volcanoes of fire shot up into the sky. Above me I saw the creature flying, beating its glittering wings and daggers of fire zoom from its mouth on to the ground in front of me. A circle of fire blazed around me and (for anyone who could see me was hidden by a holocaust of fire.) still, he blew infernos of flames at me, maddened by rage. I was trapped...

By Benjamin Gilchrist - Class 12

Sam Cotton in class 5 enjoys writing at home. Here are 'The adventures of Elf and the dragon' for you to enjoy!

Chapter 1: Once upon a time there lived a little elf and an enormous dragon. They hated one another so much every time they saw each other they put their heads down and walked or flew off home to their mum and dad. One day the dragon was flying in the mountains when he thought he saw his mum. He flew after her for some time deeper into the mountains but soon realised it was not his mum. Then he saw his dad looking for him in the mountains. The daddy dragon was ROARING an almighty ROAR, calling out to his son who he had not yet seen. Suddenly he stopped he had seen his son in the snowy mountains up high.

Chapter 2: One sunny morning when little elf was walking home in the trees the little elf accidentally bumped into a little, angry reindeer eating some green, green grass and red flowers. The reindeer stopped and ran off into the trees. Elf ran after the reindeer and went off the path following the reindeer into the shadows. Just then elf saw mummy elf and daddy elf and they took him home.

Chapter 3: One night dragon and elf were kidnapped by a thief who ran off with them. Elf and dragon were put in the thief's cellar deep under the ground. They were kept hostage by the thief because he wanted to rule the world. He was going to get a ransom for them, raise an army with the money and take over the world. The thief LAUGHED an almighty LAUGH "HHaaHHaa". "What's he laughing about?" said

dragon. Elf said "he is just cuckoo". "I am not cuckoo" said thief angrily but elf and dragon just ignored him. Their mums and dads were shocked and sad to see dragon and elf gone. They went to the police station to report them missing to policeman Dwarf Constable Plod.

Chapter 4: Elf and dragon were covered in rope. The rope was light brown with a knot in and tied very tight. Suddenly elf had an idea she could fling a knife into the air. Dragon could catch the knife in his hand then cut the rope off elf then elf could free dragon. So Elf threw and dragon cut the rope and Dragon and Elf were free. They climbed up the steps to the thief's cellar, thief was not there. They climbed out the window, Dragon had to give Elf a leg up because she was quite short. They ran to the flowing river. Suddenly a huge river monster rose from the water. Faster than the wind Elf said "You distract him I will deal with this." Elf ran up the closest tree to the monster, jumped off the highest branch and landed on the monster's neck. She stabbed him from behind. The monster belly flopped into the water, dead. Luckily for Elf and dragon it made the perfect bridge. They ran to the town and through the silent streets. When they got to their houses their mums and dads were amazed to see their children again. "Where have you been" they said. Elf and Dragon told them the story of how they were kidnapped. They told them where the thief lived. Dragon daddy and elf daddy went to the Police station and told Plod who went and captured the thief. Dragon and Elf were best friends from that day.

Year 6 have enjoyed being poets:

What did I see?

I walk down the road, what do I see?

An old house at the end of a street, trees surround it, things meet it, who lives in the house nobody knows!

I walk down the road, what do I see?

A woman in a window, a widow maybe? She never moves, she never sleeps, she keeps a cat as black as a bat.

I enter the house what do I see?

Cobwebs surrounding a goblet I see something moves, something stirs, a widow, a ghost, a vampire maybe?

I open a door, what do I see? Something lunging straight at me...

*By Henry Milner-Benham,
Year 6.*

Stinky Flamingos!

Flamingos are pretty and pink,
but that is what all girls think.

But what all boys know,
which girls should know,
is they actually stink.

So even though they're pink,
Make sure you think.

BECAUSE FLAMINGOS STINK!

And that is the end of stinky
flamingos!

By Annabel Wood – Class 10

Snake

He can slither, he can slide
He is tougher than a lion pride.

He can kill,

His eyes are bigger than a

Medicine pill.

He is ferocious, he has fangs,

He isn't afraid of frightful
bangs!

By Charlie Sinclair - Class 6

Patient: Doctor, Doctor, I have trouble getting to sleep at night!

Doctor: Lie on the edge of the bed and you'll soon drop off!

What do whales eat?

Fish and Ships!

What's green and goes up and down?

A gooseberry in a lift!

How do elves get indigestion?

By goblin their food!

What do people do in clock factories?

They make faces all day!

What did 0 say to 8?

Nice belt!

By Maia Dimmer– Class 6

There are 3 words in the English language ending in 'GRY'. One is angry; another is hungry, what is the third word in the English language?

Bethan Addison-Evans Class 11 (Answer in next edition!)

What happens if you sit under a car?
You get wheely tired!

What did the policeman say to his belly?
You're under a vest!

Where do frogs put their coats?
In a croakroom!

By Alice Candish—Class 9

What do you call a dog by the fire?
A hot dog!

By Daisy Davis, Class 6

A huge thank you and WELL DONE to School Council who have worked really hard putting together this first edition of 'News & Views'. We certainly have some future journalists in our school!
Miss Gray (Editor)

An update and a prayer from Harry Thorogood: I slipped on the mud and landed on a stone. Then I went to hospital. I've stayed for 2 weeks. I have got school in hospital, its fun. They push me in my bed, like a pram, to school. I made a tally chart out of smarties, they were yummy. I've done sign language & cooking. It is hard to cook in your bed, but it was fun. I am going to make cake pops this week.

It is really good when your friends come to visit. It makes me happy, glad and excited. I have made loads of new friends, they were boys.

Dear God
thank you for the ordinary things like going to school, help when my legs hurts, praise you for the special things like making new friends.

(Rachael & Harry Thorogood would like to thank everyone for their support and help over the last two weeks)

You've been framed!



Look... I can fly!!!!
This is a picture of my dog, Digby
Anna Maddocks, Class 10



This is my Auntie's dog, Kitty, she is going to ballet! **Henry Hygate, Class 5.**



These are my two rabbits being SUPER CUTE!
The black one is Buster and the other one Adam. **Martha Edden, Class 10**

The Cat by: Olivia Morton, Year 6

