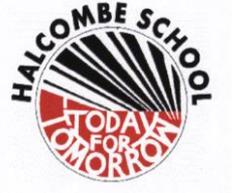


# Halcombe School

RD 9, FEILDING

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Term 2 Week 4

19<sup>th</sup> May 2020

*Tena Koutou Katoa*

## **Thank you! Thank you! Thank you!**

A warm welcome back to everyone after an extraordinary few weeks. The children were very excited to be back at school yesterday and they were awesome! It was so good to see all their smiling faces again. Thank you for preparing them so well for the transition back to school.

We are following a comprehensive Health and Safety plan under Alert Level 2 and the children are coping really well with all the washing and sanitising.

In the short term we will stick with the guidelines we shared on Facebook, but hopefully we might be able to 'relax' these a little in the next couple of weeks.

Remember to use the KIT book, email or phone for any messages – on the first day this has worked perfectly.

The pick-ups and drop offs on the road and in the carpark have gone smoothly. Thank you.

Thanks to the Triple A team here at school – for everything!

Apart from 2 buses having flat batteries on the first day (#\$%@?&), it was pretty much business as usual.

### **Moveathon**

Thank you everyone for your wonderful and generous support of this PTA fundraiser last term. A massive \$7 850 was raised which will go towards our Outdoor Classroom. The children are coming up with some amazing ideas about what they would like to see in this area.

Well done everyone.

We hope to have a plan in place later this term.

### **Tech Programme for Year 7 – 8**

This programme will begin this Friday 22<sup>nd</sup> May and involve Hard Materials (woodwork) Food Technology, VEX Robotics and Sphero Robotics. Students in these classes have additional information in their KIT books

### **BOT News**

- Teachers have had training in using fire extinguishers as part of our evacuation and Fire Drill procedures. Thanks to Hank Kuyper.
- The playhouse has been shifted from next to the library, so it is closer to Room 1. Thanks to the PTA guys who organised this.
- We are in the process of organising an old tractor to be used on the school grounds as a piece of play equipment.
- The BOT has approved plans to extend Room 1 by about 5m which will allow for valuable teaching space.
- We have new large storage cupboards in the hall foyer which will provide extra storage space.

### **PTA AGM**

Congratulations to the following people who have been elected as office holders for the PTA:

President: Lucinda Dodunski

Vice President: Richard Waugh

Secretary: Bex Lintott

Treasurer: Gary Dundass

Pastoral Care: Lucinda Dodunski

Committee Members:

Cameron Waugh, Chris Monk, Lucy Lintott, Stu Addenbrooke, Philippa Evans and Rhys Staples

We thank this group of awesome parents for their amazing support of the school and the fundraising and activities they organise to support our kids.

### **Assemblies**

There will be no assemblies this term.

### **Netball**

There is no netball at the moment, but both Feilding Saturday Morning Netball and Netball Manawatu are very motivated to start netball at some point. We'll let you know more when we can.

### **Dates to Remember**

- Monday 1 June – Queen's Birthday
- Tuesday 3<sup>rd</sup> June – BOT meeting 7.30pm
- Friday 3<sup>rd</sup> July – end of term

We will let you know of additional events as the calendar fills up.

### **Ben - Room 7**

#### **The Dream Giver**

In the dark midnight sky, when all the children were fast asleep in their beds, the Dream Giver appeared. He swooped through an orphanage window and laid his bag on one of the 1990s beds.

The Dream Giver was a slim man with some giant metal goggles covering his huge eyes. As he was fluttering in the air with his wings, he opened his bag which had many golden eggs. The strange man grabbed one, cracked the egg on a shoe and that's when the magic happened. The shoe turned golden and a tiny ballerina skittered across the boy's tiny bed. One by one, dreams were all over the room. A ballerina, a drummer and a spaceman, but suddenly there was a crack.

The Dream Giver looked around to see that one of the boys had kicked an egg off the bed onto a book about serpents. This boy's dream was about to become a nightmare. Suddenly the boy was by a serpent's cave. The boy looked inside, only to see a shadow serpent. It looked like it was the end. Then another egg fell and a tree grew over the beast and the boy's nightmare was over.

### **Ella - Room 7**

#### **My Lady Octopus**

I gazed out of my tank, full of despair. The love of my life, who I had just been cuddling romantically, was gone! I watched, heartbroken as my glorious pink lady octopus was shoved violently into a plastic bag of water then biffed into a dark, cold chilly bin.

As I laid my eyes on the logo on the side of the truck, showing an octopus on a plate with a knife at the ready, I was mortified! My darling had just been thrown into that truck. It was the most harmless looking octopus, lying beneath a razor sharp knife as if it was about to chop it in two any minute. I couldn't bear it.

I destroyed my fish tank and the water spilled down the footpath, making it slippery. Now was my chance. I slid down the path. Suddenly a cyclist appeared in front of me and I was going too fast to stop, so there was only one option. I pounced onto the cyclist's helmet and whipped him with one of my tentacles, to go faster. I instantly recognised the truck that had taken my lady away.

Soon enough, I had a plan. I leapt from the bike, onto the rear vision mirror of the truck, then clambered into the cab. The driver hadn't heard a thing. He was listening to 'The Edge' and had it at max volume. I wrenched the chilly bin open and light flooded onto my love's face. I grasped a tentacle and pulled her out of her cold, concealed prison. We leapt up onto a nearby power-line. It was getting late, but at last we were safe. We moved closer together, and our lips moved closer together.

Then . . . just before the kiss I was whisked away in a vicious seagull's beak! My lady started using her tentacles as a catapult. Genius. She flew towards me at blinding speed. Crash! The seagull was falling towards the sea with me still stuck in its mouth. I couldn't see anything as I was engulfed by the sea.

*To be continued!*

*Kind regards*

*Sue Simpson  
Principal*