



Diary Dates

September

- Fri 17th – Last Day of Term Three

October

- Mon 4th – First Day of Term Four

Good afternoon to everyone as we finish off Week Eight. This week has seen some gorgeous spring weather which I hope everyone has had a chance to enjoy.

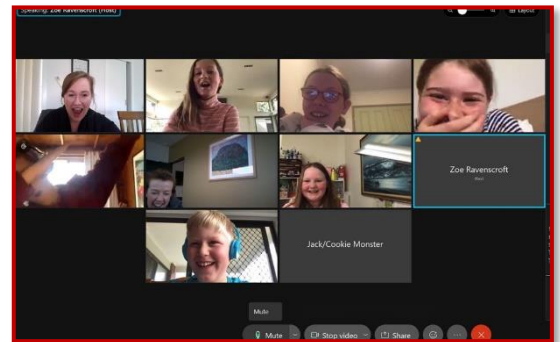
With Covid numbers remaining high in Victoria, it looks as though we will be staying at home for the remainder of the term – of course we cross our fingers that regional areas may return sooner.

As I've highlighted many times, there is always someone to take a call at school should you need to contact us. Our teachers will continue to be online each day, even if it is just to say good morning before students get busy for the day. Knowing that remote learning looks different for each family, I'd like to thank those families who have kept us updated on the how students are going if students are unable to log in to WebEx.

While learning is a little different in each household, looking through Seesaw we've seen some great work coming in. The teachers were particularly impressed with some of the descriptive writing that came through on Monday in response to the stimulus picture of Bodiam Castle. I hope you enjoy reading these as much I have.

T.O.M. Champions

I want to congratulate Gigi, Tom, Charlie, Mackenzie, Bridget, Tarryn and Jack once again. They are our Regional winning Tournament of Minds team. The team wowed the judges and placed first in our region. The extra practises and preparation do not finish here though – the team now has State finals next Sunday and have continued to work away at any spare moment. Well done team and well done Zoe for encouraging and coaching the team to be their best!



On a final note, I'd just like to wish all the dads and special carers out there a Happy Father's Day. Have a great weekend and we look forward to seeing you online next week.

Writers of the Week

Well done to our students who have written wonderful descriptions of this castle. An extra mention goes to Mackenzie who managed to find out a little about the castle too. It is Bodiam Castle which was built in 1385 and is in East Sussex, England. Great sleuthing Mackenzie!



I see the giant castle thumping with war. I hear the teams charging with anger. I smell the smoke. I feel the water calmly drifting away.

Caitlin. Grade One.

The sapphire blue sky meets a dark grey building surrounded by green boggy waters, gently pushing slowly past me. I hear the duck quacking before me. I can smell the icky, sticky dungeons. That trip today made me scared and nervous. Harvey. Grade One.

I see a castle, fish and water and blue wavy sky. The castle is bumpy and made of rocks.

Heidi. Grade Prep.

Ducks waddling on the moat looking for food. Trees towered over the brick wall. Tulips growing around the castles like they'd never been there. I feel like it's been there for centuries.

Hillary. Grade One.

The wind is blowing softly near the castle entrance. The deep dark water looks so scary. I don't want to go in there. The castle looks so impressive and ancient I just want to stare at it.

Jasper. Grade Prep.

I can see the dungeon in the window is rusty and the darkness of the dungeon is like monsters are hiding in it. Inside I go into the castle. I go but I think that it would be nice. I walked in soon. It was dark and very, very, gloomy!

Micah. Grade Prep.

The duck glides there, bobbing for food. The three hiding behind the castle. The castle is towering over my head.

Ariella. Grade Prep.

The castle looks as if it is floating upon the water. I think I've been attacked from the inside feeling. I hear the good mood of the ducks and their young quacking. I skipped a rock on the water. The castle appears to tremble alone. The lakes scent is fresh. It's like a nice, clean mirror. The castle is mammoth.

Charlie. Grade Three.

An old grey stone castle looms into view. The greenish, black water laps gently at the boat, while the only sound is wind pulling at my hair. I breathe in an out the musty air, craning my neck to see a different angle. The castle is a memory of life and death. (cont.)

Amelia. Grade Two.

I can see six bits of tall castle. I can hear birds chirping. I find a stone and try to skip it across the water. The castle is mammoth. The castle is like Lego has come to life. The castle screams in terror. The smell of burnt toast is an assault my nostrils. I need to escape from here.

Curtis. Grade Three.

Water engulfing the castle. Creak, creak, crack of the draw bridge lowering. I walk across the draw bridge. The bridge is never ending. The castle is like Lego has come to life. The castle yells my name. The damp and mouldy smell is overpowering. I need to escape from here.

Ada. Grade Two.

I see a castle as tall as a skyscraper. I can hear ducks playing with their kids. I find a rock and try to skip it on the moat around the castle. The water is like heaven. The castle screams. I smell burnt toast. I need to escape from here.

Hudson. Grade Two.

The sapphire blue sky meets a dark grey building surrounded by the brackish water. I can hear ducks playing with their young. I walk across the draw bridge. The bridge is never ending. (cont.)

Leo. Grade Two.

As I crouch down hidden in the thorny reeds, the wind howls like a pack of hungry wolves feasting on their prey. The sapphire blue sky meets a dark forbidding building surrounded by brackish water. The castle is mammoth. The castle is like alive Lego. The castle reaches out its arms, pulling me closer. (cont.)

Emily. Grade Two.

I see the water engulfing the castle. The wind howls like a pack of wolves ready to feast on their prey. I walk across the drawbridge. The castle is vulgar and overbearing. (cont.)

Matilda. Grade Three.

I see a castle surrounded by water. I hear ducks playing with their young. I find a stone and try to skip it across the water. The castle is a mammoth. The castle is like Lego has come to life. The castle screams. (cont.)

Ruby. Grade Three.

I can see a castle with four big towers surrounded by water. I hear the birds chirping in the trees. I find a stone and try to skip it across it. The castle is hard. The castle looks like Lego. The castle screams. (cont.)

Lucas. Grade Three.

The sapphire blue sky meets a dark grey building surrounded by brackish water. I can hear ducks playing in the water. I find a stone and try to skim it across the water. The castle is vulgar and overbearing. The castle stands still like it's scared.

Thomas. Grade Three.

I see the brown, brine bricks. I hear the water overlap each other. I definitely wouldn't want to swim in it. It is like a compost bin. It is a tip. The bricks appear to be grinding in the wind. I smell the stench from castle sewer. I feel horrid.

Zavier. Grade Two.

I can see a castle that is scary. The wind howls like a pack of wolves ready to feast on their prey. I crouch down hidden between the thick forest like reeds. The bridge was never seen. I escape back home to safety.

Sam. Grade Three.

I can see the castle now, bearing over me, urging me to go closer. I wade through the swampy water; the smell of mould and decay is overpowering. Creak went the drawbridge as I slowly walk across. I hear screams, moans, cries. Where were these sounds coming from? I need to get out of here... Fast!

Bridget. Grade Four.

As I walk up to the old, rustic, ancient castle. I start to hear the sound of a drawbridge creaking back to life. I freeze in fright, my heart pounding in my chest. I peer over the top of the tall door as it begins to lower, dust glistens in the evening skylight. Almost like a human face, the lowering drawbridge appeared like an open mouth – ready to consume me. (cont.)

Mackenzie. Grade Four.

I see a castle surrounded by murky, green water. I can hear the shuffle of footsteps. The ducks flap their wings. The moat is like the abyss. The castle is a blue whale. The castle calls its battle cry. I smell severed heads. I feel anxious to stand here.

Blake. Grade Six.

As I look out the window of the castle, I see the bright blue majestic sky. As I sit in the castle, I can smell dead rats in the lake. I hear the duck going, "Quack," from inside the castle. I look out the window and see trees dancing like they are at a ball. (cont.)

Tarryn. Grade Five.

And some happy online faces to finish...

