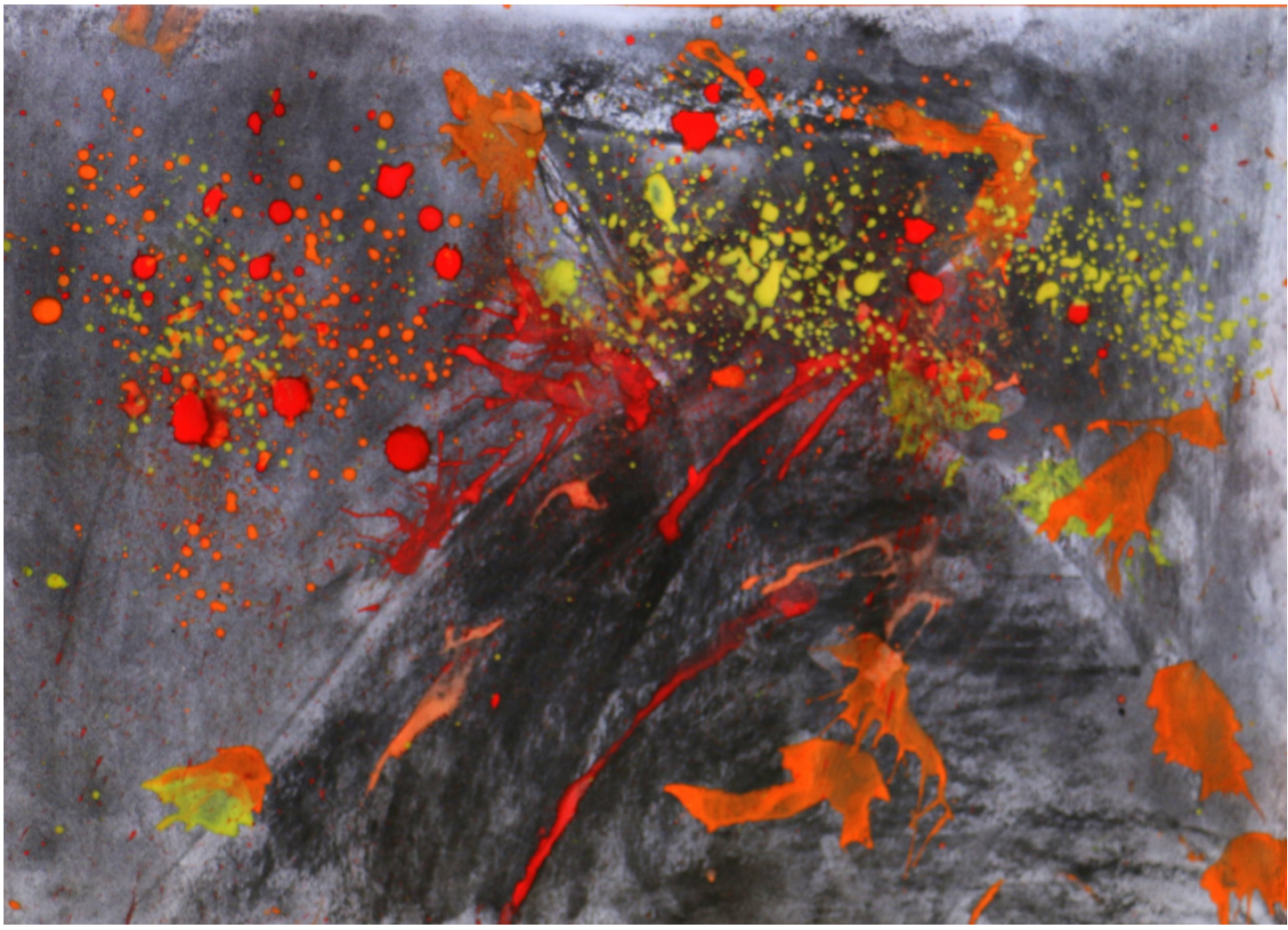




The Prep Magazine

Summer 2016



Earlier in the year, a group of intrepid Prep V and VI children got together on Friday afternoons to brainstorm ideas for a Prep magazine. The idea was to showcase children's own work that wouldn't normally get seen by other children and parents outside of the classroom.



The children decided what they would like to see included, and then split themselves up and allocated tasks, a true team effort. Inside, you'll find artwork, jokes, recipes, 500 word winning story entries and hopefully something that you too will enjoy. Stories written by the children that are included here have not been edited to 'improve' them in order to show the children's own work.

We see what is going on in school by looking at the Prep Blog - we don't always see what goes on in the classroom so hopefully this will give you a flavour of that. Enjoy - and keep a lookout for future editions!

Enjoy the summer!



Maya Face Mask by Stanley Middlemiss (Prep V)

Prep Magazine Team

Jack O'Sullivan
Emilia Walsh
Stanley Middlemiss
Freya Melia
Jessica Kneale
Macey Carroll
Zabbia Powell-Clark
Max Cumberland
Reyanah Zaeem
Malaika Ashraf





Michael's Island

Look! On the island, you can see the bright blue salty sea, shimmering bright yellow sun that glows brightly. Listen! On the island the only sounds are furious, turquoise crashing waves against the shore and funky gibbons howling. As I move through the island, I smell the horrible grotesque gibbon poo, salty sea water and smoky fire.

In the heart of the island I feel frightened and confused as I wander slowly, quietly enclosed in the deep forest. Around the island, the sea sparkles and shimmers like a crystal while the sleek fast fish swim. Above me, the sky glistened with a crystal blue with the bright white, soft fluffy clouds.

The most peaceful place is my cave where I get delicious food and water.

Megan Blessing (Prep IV)



Front cover image:

Volcano by Eva Thompson (Prep III)

(in the style of Nick Rowland)

Blossom by Daniel Hadley-Austin (Prep III)

(in the style of Nick Rowland)





An Adventure in a New World by Star Sun (Prep IV)

It all began on a warm sunny day. I was out on the garden then BOOM!
A sparkly door just appeared. I opened it, suddenly some clouds
pushed me inside the door. I saw a hairy apple that barked like a dog. Then
crash! I was in a weird new world . I saw five thousand and ninety three aliens but they were
friendly . They gave me a delicious but strange looking ice-cream. The aliens had one eye, and
three legs and two hands. They showed me around. "Can I see your town?" I said excitedly.

"Ok," said the alien in a funny voice, "but first let me tell you my name," the alien said nervously.
"My name is Robby Ray," said the alien happily.

"Now lets go to your town" I said joyfully. Off we went but instead of walking we went on a
bright ,colourful space ship. When we were inside it was so amazing! It felt soft and smells like
popcorn and Robby even had popcorn! Anyway we got to Robby's town and met Robby's friends.
"Meet my friends Jolly and Tom," said Robby smiling.

"Hi my name is Star "I said with a smile. But when Jolly and Tom said "Hello" a big storm came
and boom! bang! crash! everybody went inside. When I went inside the bright house I was
shocked. They had a swimming pool, giant screen TV, two hundred board games and lots and
lots of cool stuff. "Do you want to go on the indoor playground?" said Robby. When I was about to
say "Yes," an evil robot snatched all of our things! "Oh no "said Tom.

"I'm going to take all of your stuff" said the evil robot. He ran and ran to his secret hide out. "Not
so fast," I said. Me and the aliens ran to him but the rain was too strong. "I know "said Robby in a
rush. "We can go on my spaceship, it's water proof." We ran quickly like thunder, we got into the
spaceship and off we went.

The evil robot went to a dark, spooky cave. We went inside. Robby whispered, "Be quiet or the
robot will eat us for dinner!" Then I saw the evil robot look in my eyes and Jolly saw him . " Run
everybody!" said Jolly panicking .

"No I'm not scared of a robot," I said bravely . But the aliens hid under a rock but I didn't. I got a
rope and tied him " Oh no," said the robot. Then the robot cried . "What is the matter?" I said.

"I just want to be your friends because you have such good things," said the robot sadly

"You just have to ask," said Tom, Jolly and Robby. Then everybody went to Robby's house and
played together. After three hours, I said, "I'm sorry, but I have to get home."

"It's alright, I hope we see each other again soon," said Robby and everybody else. So I went
back home and I drank some tea and went to bed for another adventure.



Did you know?

Did you know a bear has 42 teeth?

Did you know an ostrich's eye is bigger than its brain?

Did you know most lipsticks contain fish scales?

Did you know 15% of people are left handed?

Did you know no two corn flakes look the same?

Did you know August has the highest percentage of births?

Did you know unless food is mixed with saliva you can't taste it?

Did you know the average person falls asleep in 7 minutes?



Did you know lemons contain more sugar than strawberries?

Did you know 8% of people have an extra rib?

Did you know 85% of plant life is found in the ocean?

Did you know that it is impossible for most people to lick their own elbow? (and we bet you just tried to!)

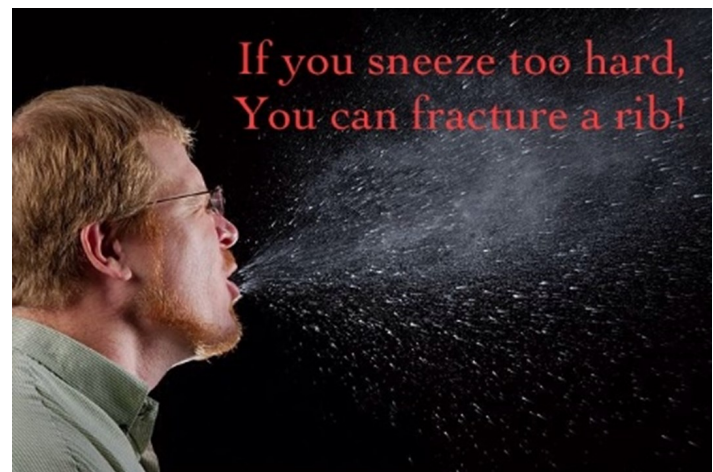
Did you know that rats multiply so quickly that in 18 months, two rats could have over a million children?

A crocodile cannot stick its tongue out.

A shrimp's heart is in its head.

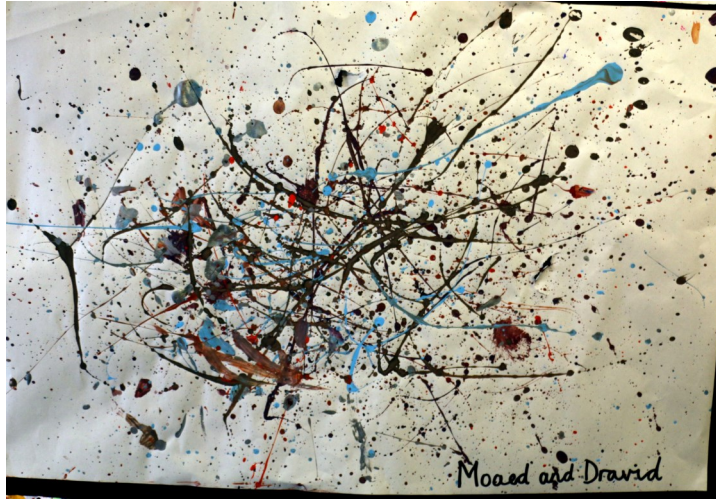
It is physically impossible for pigs to look up into the sky.

The "sixth sick sheik's sixth sheep's sick" is believed to be the toughest tongue twister in the English language.



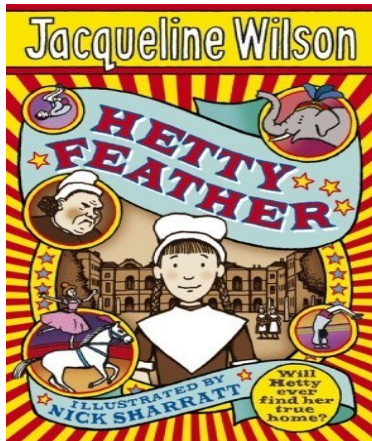


Splatter by Prep II
Artwork in the style of Jason Pollock



Book Recommendations by Jack O'Sullivan and Emilia Walsh

As the long summer holiday approaches, many of you will be looking for a good book to read. You will have plenty of time to visit your local library, where you might be able to catch up with one of these book recommendations from Jack and Emilia.

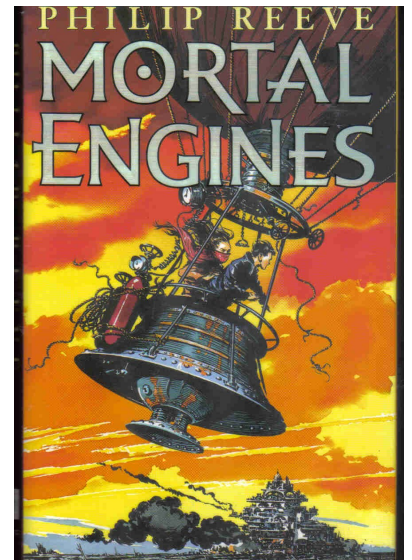


Hetty Feather by Jacqueline Wilson

Most of you went to see this at the theatre with all the juniors. This book is emotional and full of adventures.

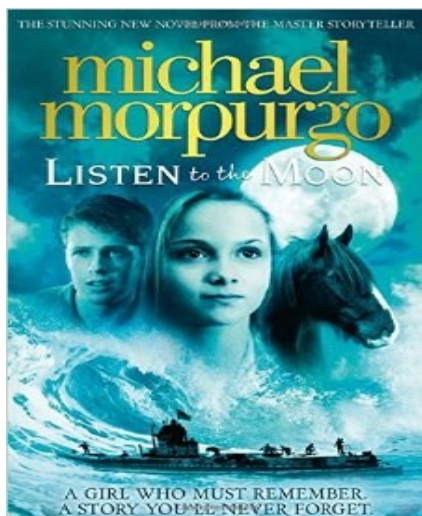
Mortal Engines by Philip Reeve

This is a fast moving book for advanced readers. The book is action packed and cleverly put together. When I was reading this book I could not put it down.



Listen to the Moon by Michael Morpurgo

Listen to the moon is a book about a girl who lives in New York. Her family and her board the Lusitania in the middle of World War 2. The ship sinks and she loses her memory over time. She lands on one of the Islands of Silly and a nice family takes her in and tries to get her to speak.





The Spell Begins to Break
Images of Spring by Prep VI



Zabbia Powell-Clark



Jack O'Sullivan



Pickled Onions

Children in Prep IV recently received a letter from Mr. Bruce Boggington, the Chief Director of Onions R Us, informing them of his new and exciting plans to buy the school field in order to build a brand new pickled onion factory! Naturally, there was outrage from the children. Dahlia Yousif wrote back to Mr. Boggington...

Dear Mr. Boggington,

Thank you for your letter about building a pickled onion factory on our school field. I would like to inform you that I disagree with your plans.

In your letter you said that my school will sell the field so that means that my school will get money. But it also means we will have no space to do PE, and we will not do any exercise as maybe our Sports Hall will be busy. Also our playground would be cramped because in the summer some of the Junior students play on the field in the afternoon.

I know that your pickled onion factory will provide jobs for local people but that means there will be more traffic so I will be late for school. If more local people drive that will waste fuel.

You said that there would be wonderful smells of pickled onions, but pickled onions are quite strong and it is an unattractive aroma. Some children might be allergic.

You had a good idea of giving people jobs but can you please not build your factory on my school field.

Yours sincerely,

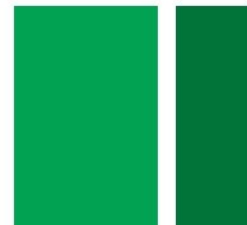
Dalia Yousif

Dalia Yousif
Prep IV



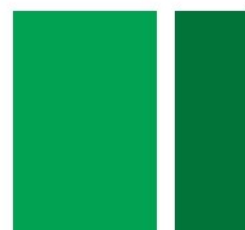
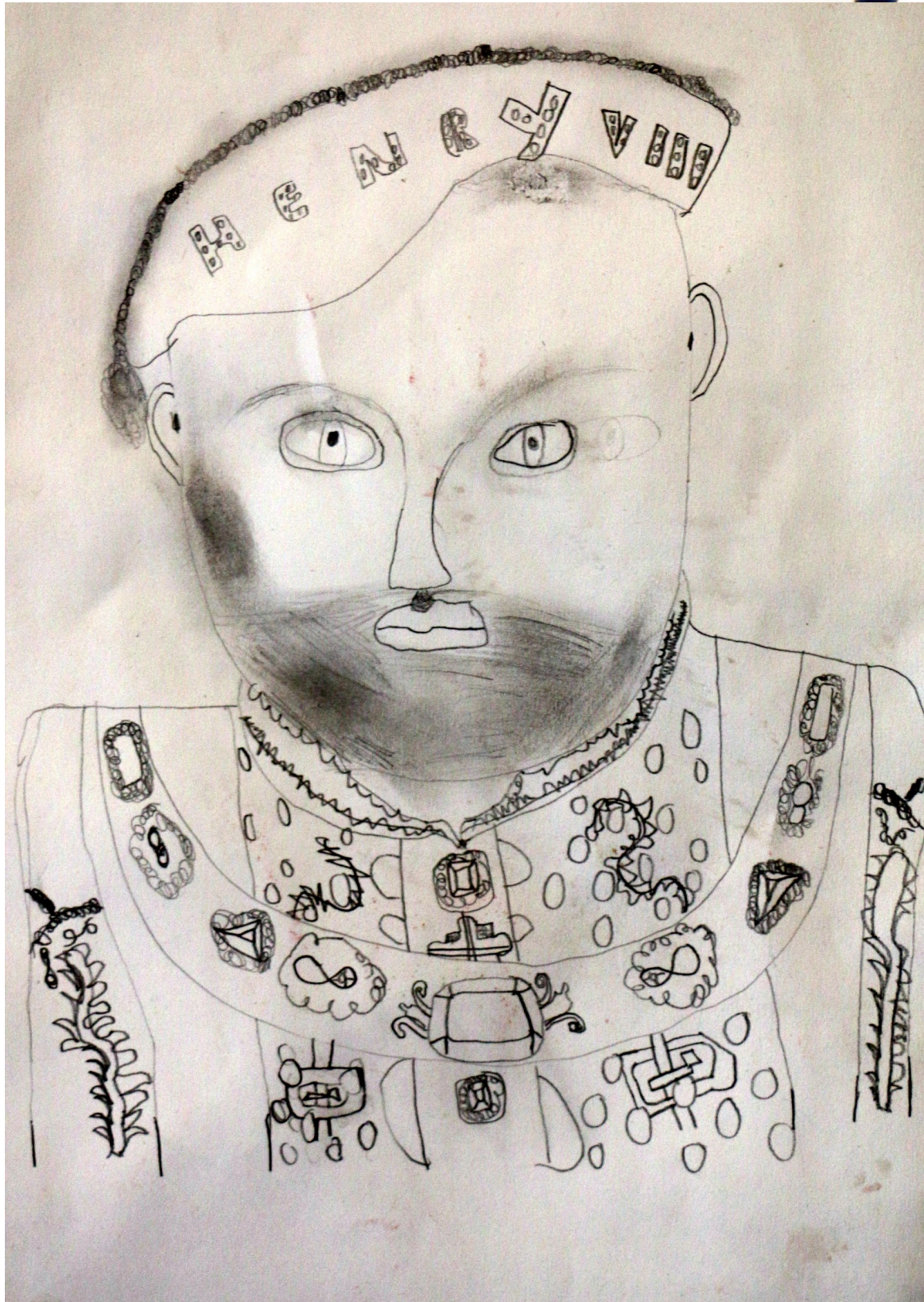


Henry VIII by Ahmed Rajpura (Prep IV)





Henry VIII by Dante Mattana (Prep IV)





Shadow by Alfie Dickinson (Prep III)

How do you get a unicorn? And why did I tell my little sister I would get her one for her birthday? I just wanted to make her happy! Since our mum went away she was sad all the time, so I went to see the wise owl who was called Hootwit. He didn't help me at all. Hootwit sent me to see the old leprechaun who lived in the old castle ruins.

The old man lived with all sorts of animals. Cows, geese, donkeys, horses. He was a scary little man who shouted, "Take my old horse Shadow and then I might help you." I said, "Oh no, I got a horse when I wanted a unicorn!"

Shadow was grey with a scraggy coat and a whiskery face and was so slow. My little sister loved him though and she brushed him, fed him and looked after him. Soon it was my sister Lily's birthday and I was angry with the leprechaun who still hadn't brought the unicorn even though we had looked after Shadow really well.

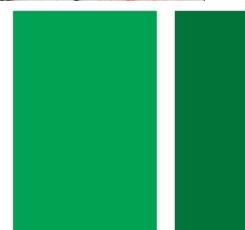
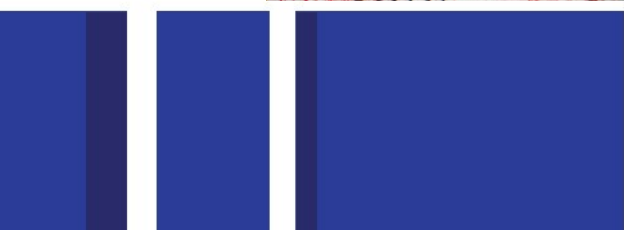
That night the wind blew and the storm was loud when there was a knock at the door. There he stood all wet. "I have come to collect Shadow," he said. He went into the barn and came out after ten minutes. "Your sister loves Shadow and he wants to stay," he said. Before he left after a cup of tea he said, "Some things are not what they seem." "How strange," I thought.

That morning Lily went to see the horse but instead a beautiful grey unicorn was standing in the stable. My sister's wish had come true, the leprechaun had been teasing us and Shadow had been a unicorn all the time. Everyone was happy at last. Phew!



**Blossom by
Maryam
Hassan**

(in the style of
Nick Rowland)





What Grandfather Said by Stanley Middlemiss (Prep V)

Billy Preston was 11 when his parents died in a terrible car accident. He had gone to live with his Grandfather, Hans Grover in Austria. Hans was a strange and peculiar old man but very smart, he lived in a dilapidated cabin in the woods near Salzburg.



He loved Billy but times were hard, the only food they had were berries and grubs they gathered in the forest. Sunday was Billy's favourite day because they went to the forest and hunted for meat, sometimes they would even catch fish and squirrel and cook them on the fire at night.

Billy's Grandfather told him never to go out in the woods by himself at night because there was a strange creature living there... He was right! One cold night Billy was sitting on the old craggy couch when he heard a noise outside, he went to investigate. Between the branches of the trees he noticed a small creature glaring at him with a pair of bright yellow eyes like the sun. As Billy approached the small figure, it suddenly took off at an alarming speed. Billy chased it through the dark woods but tripped over a mossy log and banged his head on an old oak tree. As he woke, he noticed an opening in the tree trunk, with his dirty fingers shaking he slowly opened it. Whoooooosh! He fell down a gigantic hole and found himself in a dark rocky cave. Was he dreaming? Vines and moss covered the cave, but in the distance was a small glimmer of light. Although scared, Billy approached the mystical ray, it was almost hypnotic. The light was the flickering of flames from a large fire, around which sat a family of small elf like people. Billy could see that they were not happy, in fact two of them were crying. Trying to get a better view, Billy's foot crunched on a branch, attracting their attention. Chaos descended! Flying creatures just like the ones his Grandfather had drawn were whizzing around his head, and pecking at his hair.

"Friend or foe?" shouted the oldest elf.

"Friend, I think," said Billy.

"Good!! We need your help."

They explained how a large winged dragon had imprisoned them in the caves and how they could not hunt in the forest anymore - they had been waiting for several years for someone from the Upper Land to fulfil the prophecy and rescue them.

Billy was handed an old helmet and sword and set off in the direction of the thick black smoke bellowing from the dragon's lair. Although terrified, he entered and hunted for the enemy. Unfortunately for poor Billy, the dragon had tracked his every move and with one swipe of his large claw he removed the youngster's head. And it rolled to join a pile of others that had tried in vain before him.

I didn't want this story to drag on. The moral is - always listen to your Grandfather!



The Intruder by Eoghan Suter (Prep VI)

I sneaked round the back instead of the front. I wasn't sure if they were in the house. I climbed up the drain pipe like a cat escaping from a dog. No success. It creaked and snapped. I fell. After lying there for a while with fear I realised no one had heard me. No lights came on, no doors opened. No alarms ringing. I was safe, so far.

Nobody was in, and the house's front door didn't look that sturdy. Ignoring a pain in my leg, I charged for the door and, with a great effort, it whooshed open, sending splinters onto my battered and bruised face. Stepping in, I ran towards the closest room. Frantically, I pulled open the doors of cupboards, tried the lid of a trunk, lifted plump cushions off the sofa, No success. A thought struck me. What if I hid until the family returned? I got to the top of the stairs, glancing around looking for a latch to pull on that would trigger the stairs of the loft to come down. I saw it, yanked on it, narrowly avoiding the lightening fast descending ladder that darted out like a frog's tongue. A heavy burden of fear came over me as I heard a sudden ear piercing shriek. I scampered up the loft stairs, hauled them up behind me, and threw myself into the most damp and dark part of the musty loft, sweat rolling down my exhausted face as the darkness sucked me in. My self esteem was badly bruised. So far, my career in crime had no silver lining.

Very soon there were more voices. A wailing sound – a police siren! The flood of fear came over me again. I started to fret but soon I relaxed as the noise disappeared, getting fainter. Silence. The house quickly went back to being a calm family home – a faint murmur of the TV. But then, out of the blue, I could hear a little child's footsteps below. I tensed. In the darkness I shimmied quietly towards the light of the loft frame. I was about to pull on the reversible latch when it disappeared beneath me. Before I knew it I was tumbling through space. I fell with a thud, and landed beside the child who bellowed out, "Found you Dad! It's my turn to hide now." Taking the opportunity, I pretended to be counting, while advancing towards the door. I wrenched it open and scrambled away. I let myself get out of view and turned my walk into a slow staggering walk to make people think I was drunk. I need not have bothered – the only thing watching me was a cat with one eye, who was staring at me with a combination of effrontery and curiosity. "Who're you staring at, Nelson?" I dodged past him, and continued on down the road, looking for my next job.



The Recipe Page by Freya Melia and Jessica Kneale (Prep V)

Welcome to the Prep recipe page! We love these recipes which are really tasty and easy to make. We hope you have as much fun as we had making these, so wash your hands, put your aprons on and start baking!

Easy Oat Cookies (no eggs)

Makes 20 cookies that are ready in 50 minutes

Ingredients

170g (6oz) margarine or butter
115g (4oz) caster sugar
1 teaspoon vanilla extract
225g (8oz) self-raising flour
57g (2oz) rolled oats



Method

Preparation Time: 15minute

Cook Time: 15 minutes

Cooling Time: 20 minutes

Preheat the oven to 180 C / Gas 4.

Cream together the margarine and the sugar until light and fluffy.

Add vanilla essence, and sieve in self-raising flour.

Mix in one half of the oats. Knead mixture together and then roll into small balls. Then roll balls in the remaining half of the oats and press down on a greased baking tray. Bake in the oven until golden brown, about 15 minutes.

Easter Nests

Makes 12 Nests that are ready in one and a half hours.

Ingredients

36 mini chocolate eggs

2 tbsp golden syrup

75g/3oz cornflakes

225g/8oz plain chocolate, broken into pieces

50g/2oz butter

Method

Line a 12-hole fairy cake tin with paper cases.

Melt the chocolate, golden syrup and butter in a bowl placed over a pan of gently simmering water – get an adult to help you and do not let the base of the bowl touch the water. Stir the mixture until smooth. Remove the bowl from the heat and gently stir in the cornflakes until they are coated in the chocolate. Divide the mixture between the paper cases and press 3 chocolate eggs into the center of each cornflake nest you have made in the paper cases.

Put in the fridge for 1 hour to cool the nests before eating, or until completely set.





Joke Page by Macey Carroll and Stanley Middlemiss (Prep V)

Q: What do you call a man with a seagull on his head?
A: Cliff

Q: What is green and sings?
A: Elvis Parsley

Q: Who was the first animal in space?
A: The cow who jumped over the moon.

Q: Why did the cow go to outer space?
A: To visit the milky way!

Q: What do skeletons say when they eat?
A: Bone-a petit.

Q: Why do cows have bells?
A: Because their horns don't work.

Q: Why did the cow go in the spaceship?
A: Because it wanted to visit the moooooooooooooooooooooon.

Q: What is an astronaut's favourite key on the keyboard?
A: The spacebar.



A: What is the most musical fish in the sea?
W: A tuna.



Q: Why did the chicken cross the road?
A: so it can save its brother from KFC.

A: What did the ocean say to the dolphin?
W: Nothing it just

Why did the singer climb the mountain?
To get to the high notes.

What is the best way to speak to a monster?
From a long way away!

When a teacher closes his eyes, why should it remind him of an empty classroom?
Because there are no pupils to see!

Teacher: Tommy, put some more water in the fish tank!
Pupil: Why, Miss, I only put some in yesterday and he hasn't drunk that yet!

A: how did the burger propose?
W: With an onion ring.





The Big Smelly Monster by Tobias Mason (Prep II)

Once upon a time there was me and Moead at school. Me and Moead were walking out to break. We looked at the roof. There was a monster! The monster was smelly, big and ugly with one big eye. It ran to me and Moaed. We started kicking it and an army came. I got my shoes off and threw it in the monster's eye. It bounced on the monster. It killed all of the monsters but there was one more massive one . I threw my shoe at it but it did not work . I did it again with two shoes at the same time. It did not work! I kicked it in its lumpy tummy and the big monster fell down! Me and Moead went to break. It was the end of break but me and Moead had a better time kicking and throwing shoes! We walked to the class room. I gave Bill and Ted the guinea pigs a carrot to eat. Ted jumped out of the cage. Bill bit Ted! Bhargav helped me put Bill and Ted back in the cage. Everyone came in and we did Maths. Matteo C stopped me. I told Matteo, "Please can you stop distracting me?" Then it was lunch time. I talked to everyone on my table. Moead, Joe, Dravid and Allegra were on my table. I went to break. Prep I, III, IV, V and VI saw a big huge monster again. All of the classes were kicking the big monster. It did not work! We all threw our shoes at the monster. The big monster fell down with a very big smash. The monster died!

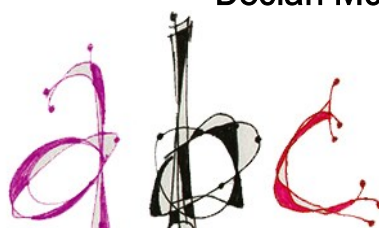
Greek Vases by Prep V



Max Bethel



Declan McCormack



The Stars by Dexter Kenny Prep I

Jack wanted to go see the stars and the moon. He had a rope with a hook on it. He threw it onto the moon and climbed up the ropes so he could see the stars and the moon. Jack can see Earth and he can see his house through super power binoculars. Then he saw Dexter. He looked sad. Jack quick as a flash slid down the ropes and told Dexter about the moon. Jack told Dexter that next time he would take him to the moon. It made him feel mind blown!



My Summer Bucket List by Prep I

Here's hoping we all have as exciting a summer holiday as Prep I are planning!

1. Scuba diving
2. Go water surfing on waves
3. Jump out of an aeroplane and parachute into the sea
4. Go sand surfing in Dubai
Aarav Garg

1. Visit Florida and Australia
2. Ride on a camel
3. Do a charity bike ride
4. Climb Mount Everest
Molly Torkington

1. Visit Greece
2. Swim with dolphins
3. Have an ice cream van
4. Ride a horse
5. Race for life
Yasmin Carroll

1. Go to Egypt, India and Australia
2. Go to the zoo
3. Go to Disneyland
Luca Cervellione

