



# PREP. MAGAZINE

WINTER 2017-2018



EYFS Art Gallery



Srinika Tangirala KG

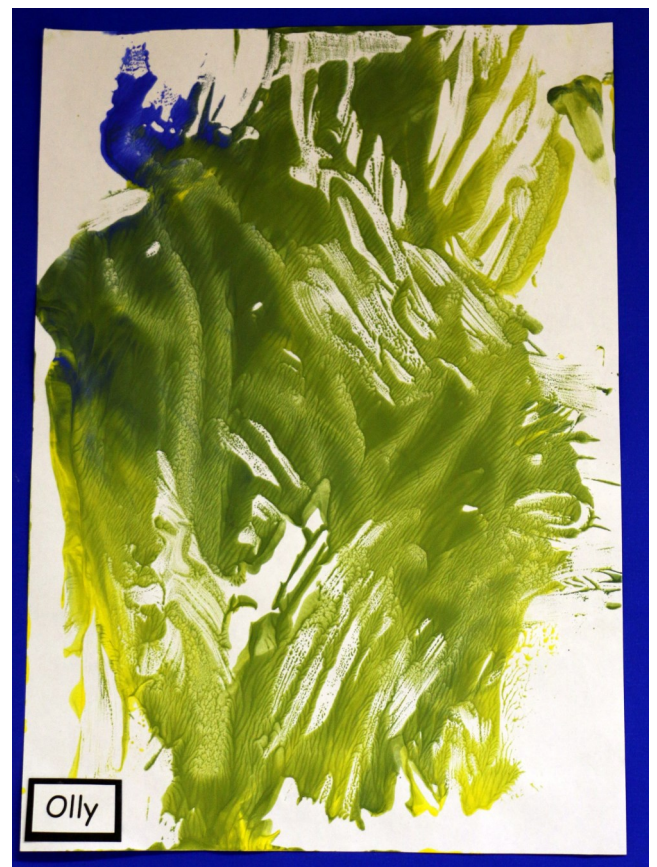


Enaya Hassan KG

Tanisha Joshi KG



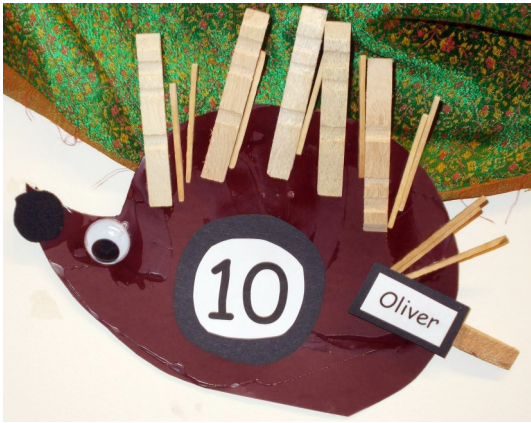
Olly Livsey KG



Cover image: Thomas Lupton KG



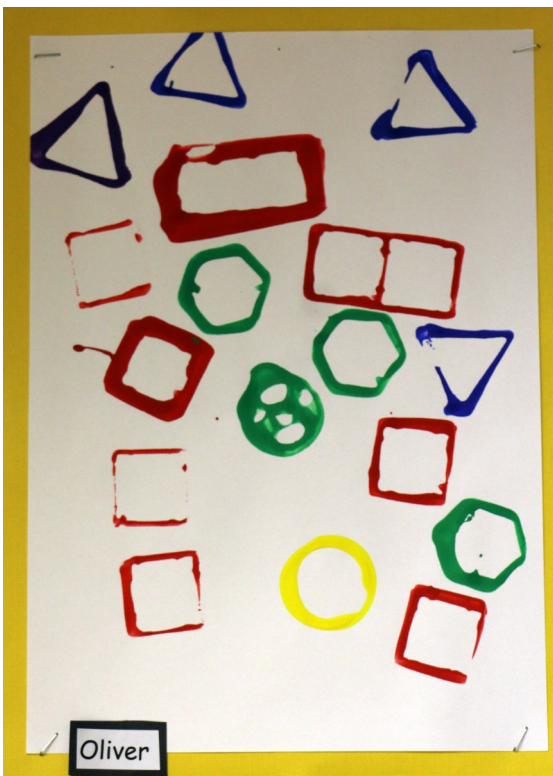
EYFS Art Gallery



Oliver Wittering and  
Samuel Williamson KG



Beatrice Kenyon-Leigh KG



Oliver  
Wittering KG



Xin En



EYFS Art Gallery



Nnamdi Ikemefuna Reception



Ivanna Murenzi Reception



Jazz Oakes Reception



EYFS Art Gallery



I WENT to Diwali dance.

I went to a Diwali dance - Anoush Garg Reception

I went to Alex's party - Laibah Kadir Reception

I went to ALEXS party.

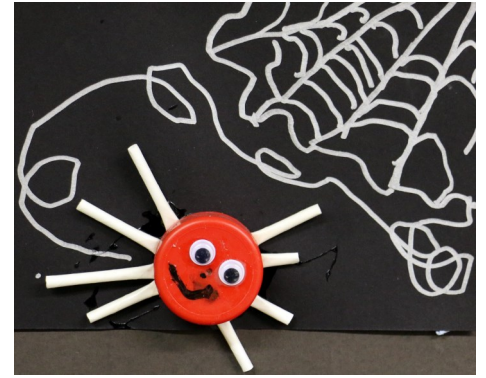


## How To Make a DIY Spider by Abdullah Farhan *Prep I*

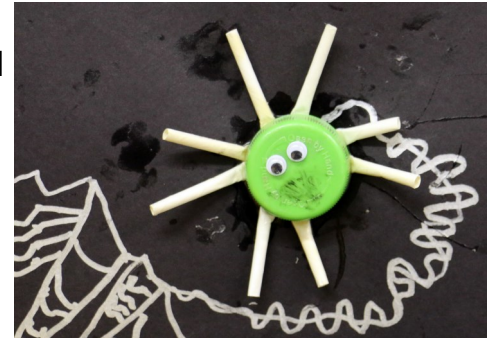
The stuff you will need:

Black card  
Googly eyes  
Bottle lid  
4 straws  
Glue stick

1. First squash on straw and put glue the middle onto the lid
2. After that repeat the first step three more times.
3. Then glue the lid onto the straws.
4. Next glue the eyes onto the lid.
5. Finally press it down until it sticks.



Red spider - Oliver Matthews *Prep I*



Green spider - Dean Shariff *Prep I*

## The Volcano by Betsy-Beau Malloch *Prep I*

One day Angel went hiking on a volcano. First she was a tiny bit scared she would slip off the volcano but then the volcano was getting hotter and hotter she thought it would erupt. Then she got very very scared. She was nervous that she would fall in it. She wanted to go home but.... She was stuck! Then she looked inside the volcano. Then she packed her stuff then she went home to get a shower. And then went to bed.

## The Volcano by Oliver Matthews *Prep I*

There was once a school, it was on a volcano. Its name was Eltade. There was a person to called Oliver. He owned the school. He was sure the volcano was about to erupt. Oliver had to confiscate the whole school. Oliver smelt smoke. The school was called Bridgewater. It was snowing there.

## The Volcano by Raghav Nijhawan *Prep I*

Amelia was on a volcano and it was very very hot. It was so dry and she went to the crater. How would you feel when you were in a volcano? Help, the volcano is erupting! It was so fast that it would never ever stop again. The lava went so high. All the people in the city died like 100 of them and then the volcano stopped. It was really scary and it died down. Tatiana was on a volcano when the volcano erupted.





Zak Giantzides *Prep I*



Eleanor Stewart *Prep I*

Tatiana Sullivan *Prep I*



Darcey Nazeri *Prep I*



### How To Make A Cheese and Tomato Sandwich by Oliver Matthews *Prep I*



Take two slices of bread and put them on a plate.



Use a knife to spread butter on the bread.



Use a knife to cut the cheese into slices.



Carefully cut the tomato into slices.



Place the sliced cheese and tomato on top of the buttered bread.



Put the second slice of bread on top of the cheese and tomato to make a sandwich.



Enjoy your sandwich!



Winter



Siddharth Ghosh *Prep II*

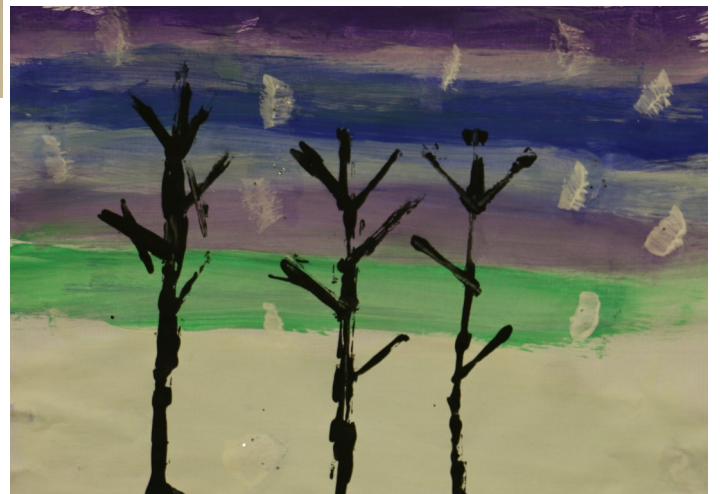


Donya Hedayati *Prep II*

Blake Buckle *Prep II*



Safiya Rajpura *Prep II*





## Samuel Pepys' Diary

Dear Diary

I was terrified my wife was going to die. I was gloomy! I need to save my diary and bury my cheese in a hole and I need to do it fast! I was panicking! I could see fire from the bakers and people were throwing water on the house and the hooks will not work either. I felt creeped out and shocked! I smell burning. I see smoke. I hear crackling and I hear explosions outside.

Ava Gerard Prep II

Dear Diary

I saw a massive fire and I get very uncomfortable. It was horrible! I can see fire flames, it was enormous. I could hear screaming. I can smell fire near my house from Samuel Pepys .

Blake Buckle Prep II

*Name: Max.*

*I like big lego sets and Robots. I like my family because when I was 3*

*Sometimes*

*when they went bake from the shop they gave me a toy. My age is 6. Blake is my friend. I have blue eyes. I have two badges.*



Maximilian Zolnierczyk Prep II

*Name: Safiya*

*Hi I'm Safiya and I am going to tell you about my life . So the first thing I'm going to tell you about is my age. I'm age 6 and the 6 parties that I super super super fun. The next thing I'm going to tell you about is who I love. The people who I really like are my family.*



Safiya Rajpura Prep II



Wanted: A Witch's Cat

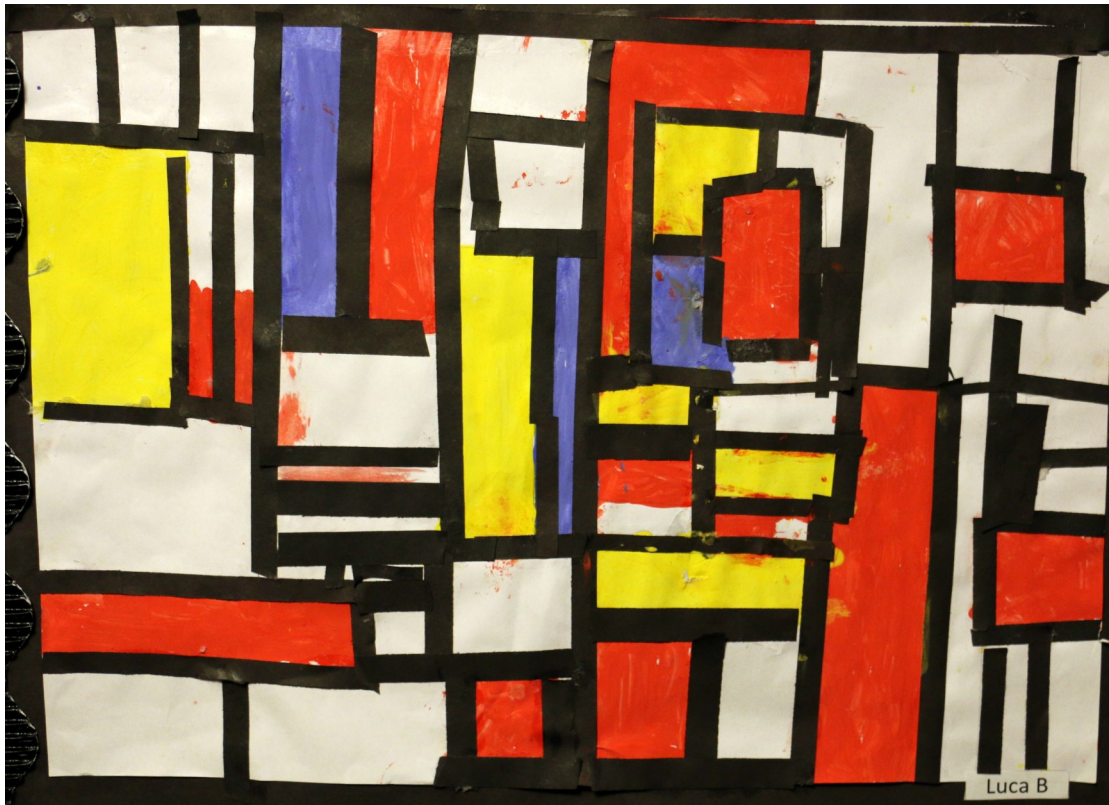
Wanted: a witch's cat,  
Must be good at hunting like a viper,  
Winning fights and balancing on broomsticks .  
Must have eyes as black as a cave  
And give you the feeling something is about to eat  
you.  
Its tail must swish in a soft, frightening and evil way  
That makes a shiver run through your whole body.  
Not afraid to go into water or fight!  
CUDDLY, TICKLISH CUTE KITTENS NEED NOT APPLY!



Abigail Ankunda *Prep III*

Must be good at balancing, striking, hunting and bouncing like a frog.  
Must have eyes like a flying eagle looking and listening for prey.  
Needs claws which are as sharp as a knife and can make people bleed.  
Its tail is wriggly and furry.  
Cuddly, fluffy cats need not apply.

Alfie Turley *Prep III*



Mondrian Artwork  
by Luca Barooah  
*Prep III*



## Secrets

Stones have been slipping peacefully,  
Echoes of early man shouting and  
praying,  
Ceremonies were held to pray to the sun,  
Ropes were used to pull big logs,  
Exciting discoveries have yet to be seen,  
The trilithons stared at the shooting stars,  
Sun set with vibrant colours.

Aryan Devarakonda, Dexter Kenny and  
Toby Ainsworth *Prep III*

Stones have fallen down after five thousand  
years,

Echoes around the field of singing and  
praying to the sun,  
Calmly, blue stones have been waiting,  
Ropes pulled the stones upright,  
Eagerly, the sarcen stones waited centuries,  
Trilithons stand lonely in the sunlight,  
Sarcen stones crumbled.

Jasmine Carroll, Mason Bennett and  
Sebastian Barooah *Prep III*

Stonehenge Sunset by Luca Cervellione *Prep III*







Gaone  
Motsamai  
*Prep III*



Joshua  
Devine  
*Prep III*



Allen Shi  
*Prep III*



Abigail  
Ankunda  
*Prep III*



## Autumn poem

Colourful cosy coats appear  
On frosty mornings,  
Thick mountains,  
Silver cobwebs clog the chimneys,  
Dazzling beautiful flowers  
Sparkle on the frozen white grass,  
Gradually spikey conkers fall off  
The tall colossal trees,  
Disappointed children go home,  
Warm overheated bonfires  
overwhelm  
The local town,  
Bare creepy trees cover the whole  
forest.

Hari Basu *Prep IV*

The sweet singing birds  
Fly from branch to branch,  
Old tall chimneys  
Smoke on chilly days,  
Wet soggy puddles fill  
From drizzling rain on cold days,  
Freezing children run home  
Curling into bed  
And resting,  
The fog creeps around streets,  
Sparkling everywhere.

Alia Zaki *Prep IV*



Aysha Rajpura *Prep IV*



Harper Torkington *Prep IV*



Isabella Alldred *Prep IV*





## Impossible Gifts

These are the gifts I would, if I could, give to you...  
An everlasting ray of sunshine peeping through the window.  
The flowers popping through the soil gracefully.  
Butterflies swooping past the trees.  
The tiny robin swoops across the summer sky.  
A gift of love that lasts forever.  
These are the gifts I would, if I could, give to you.

*Anna Quinn Prep IV*

These are the gifts I would, if I could, give to you...  
The most magical rainbow scattered along the misty blue sky.  
The most glittering and shiny star zooming in another universe.  
A breath of smooth air drifting slowly along the deep blue sea like a wave.  
The final glittering star twinkling in the sky beyond the horizon.  
The first snowflake swooping in the air.  
The tiniest grain of sand in the Sahara desert.  
These are the gifts I would, if I could, give to you.

*Thomas O'Neill Prep IV*

These are the gifts I would, if I could, give to you...  
The most beautiful rainbow which will brighten up your days,  
The final flicking snowflake blowing across the winter sky,  
The sweetest dancing ballerina,  
A breath of winter like Jack Frost,  
The tiniest glistening star you've ever seen,  
The most delicate snowflake flowing across the dark winter sky.  
A breath of cold air blowing out your fire.  
A delicate rainbow glistening in the wonderful sky.  
The first flake of snow in the beautiful village  
The largest love heart I can ever give you.  
These are the gifts I would, if I could, give to you.

*Emma Andrew Prep IV*





## The Victorian School Room

When you enter the school room, the first object you notice is the large blackboard. As well as this, the children would have slates and scratchers. Meanwhile heat from the blazing fire would have kept the children quite warm in the winter.

Typically the school room would have been dull and picture less. Most of the Victorian teachers would have been cruel and strict which resulted in the children being silent and obedient. In addition, the teachers used something called the three Rs which were reading, writing and arithmetic. Their learning was completely different to nowadays. The girls would mainly do knitting or sewing as the boys did Maths and English. As well as this, if you were caught writing with your left hand they would have to hold a weight and stand at the front of the classroom. In addition, there were other punishments such as the dunce's hat and the cane, which teachers cannot use any more. There were also finger stocks and a back straightener if you were bending your back. The boys would be sat at one side of the room and the girls the other. As well as this, some children had to take their babies if their parents were ill or didn't want to look after him/her.

Florence Brenchley *Prep V*

## Victorian Life

Dear Diary,

Today I woke up in the early morning like I always do. Then I got ready in my tatty clothes for a busy day. We had to tidy every spot, and I mean every spot. We went downstairs to have some early breakfast. You know what that means - gruel! But you know you have to eat breakfast to start the day off right, so I had to eat it.

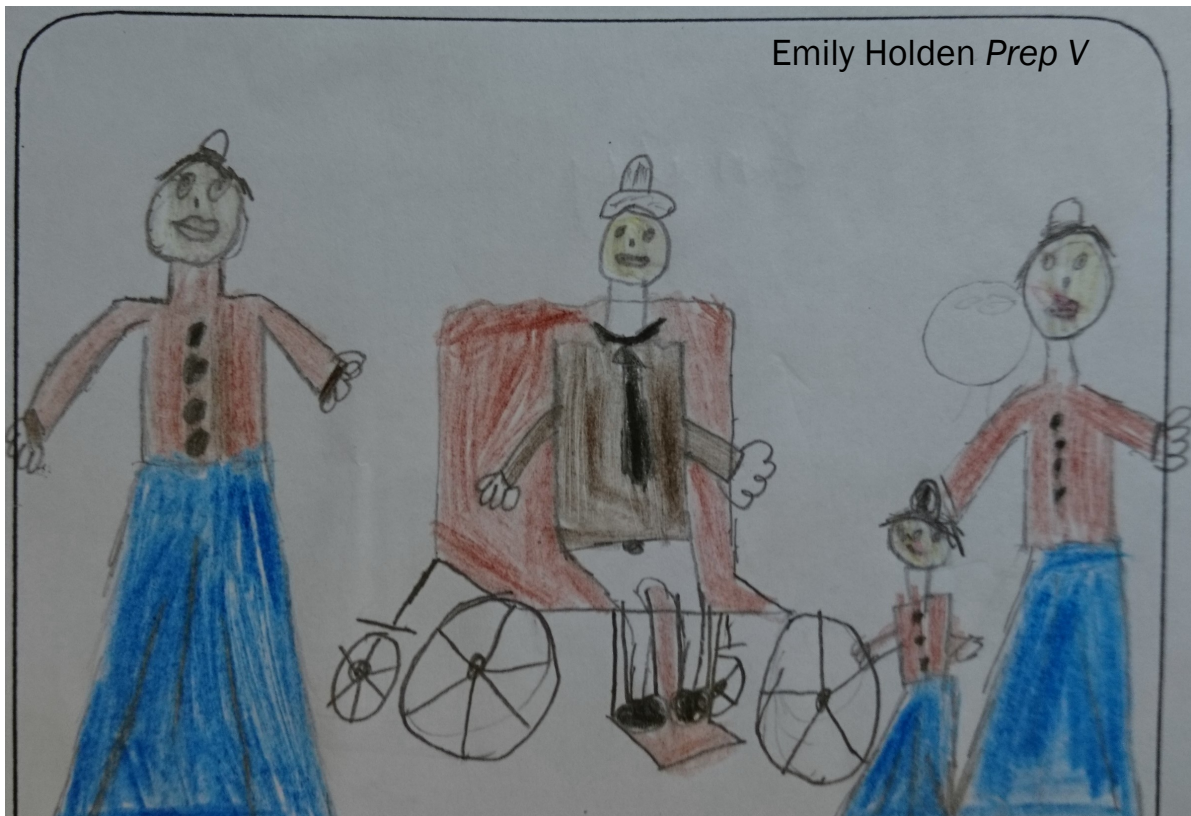
We did lots and lots and lots of tidying. I did the dirty and dusty fire place. I really don't like doing the chores. They're horrible! And they really hurt your back and body. People can easily get sick from that. Some of my friends had to help out in the kitchen where, on the table, were yummy vegetables that we grow in the garden. We needed a break but still we had to carry on. Also we had to tidy our beds. Aaahhhh! I'm so sick of tidying.

Unfortunately, I was the one who had to tidy up the revolting chamber pot which we have to use to go to the toilet. It is the most embarrassing thing you have to do. Some of the other children were doing other chores and they were looking at me really really strangely. Life is pretty tough!

Evie Williams *Prep V*



## Victorian Families





Extract from the Diary of Mary Crabtree

Tuesday 5th August 1914

Well, it finally happened! We have declared war on Germany! When I stepped out of my front door on the way to the bakery, the streets were crowded with people talking about the war that has started, apart from Mr Barker who always goes on about his sore back.

I arrived at the bakery and all the girls were standing outside, staring at a poster which had Lord Kitchener's picture on it and everywhere you went the eyes and his finger strangely followed you about. The poster said, "Briton wants you, join the Army." It felt like it was saying Britain needed you, no one else and it felt like you could not get away.

All the men were talking about joining up to fight in the army against Germany. "It's not fair!" Dorothy shouted, "we should be allowed to fight for our country." "What shall we do Mary?" the girls asked. "I think we should march down to the recruiting station and fight for our rights in the army." All the girls shouted "YES!" so we did.

As we walked towards the sergeant major at the recruiting station I saw handsome Tom Adamson from the brewery and his pals joining up to fight. But as soon as the sergeant saw us he started to grin and laugh. "We want to sign up," Mimi yelled. The sergeant kept laughing, then replied, "War is no place for a lady, your heart is in the home, if you want to help go and knit socks for the soldiers." The girls and I turned around and strode away in disappointment back to the bakery.

We came to a set of stairs and at the end stood a rather young captain. "You OK girls?" he asked. "Not really. We went to the sergeant and he told us to go home and knit socks!" He exclaimed, "Well I've heard that over the bridge across the river there is a hospital looking for nurses to treat patients on the battlefield in France!" We were so happy about the news and shouted our thank yous.

We headed across the bridge to the hospital. It was a nice hospital. We all signed up for the job and all decided to go to Grace's house and have a party. We had some wine and some food, it was brilliant, we had so much fun.

It was only as I was making my way home along the old cobbled streets that I really started to think about what I'd done. What was my dad going to do when I'm gone? My mum died when I was 15 and I've been looking after my dad ever since. Oh no, what have I done?!

Grace McAdoo *Prep VI*





*Great Ditton Primary School*  
*Creating excellence for a new community"*

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*Tel. No.0123472988*

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*Great Ditton Primary School*

*Churchwood Lane*

*Swindon*

*S21 DB5*

Tuesday 14th November 2017

Dear Mr Cunningham,

During this week we have had a few concerns about Damian. We just wanted you to know about this.

During an art lesson, Damian continued to give rather gruesome facts about saints. On three occasions we asked him to stop but he didn't listen and continued on.

Damian's behaviour and contribution in the afternoon maths lesson was completely the opposite. He would only communicate by nodding or shaking his head when I asked him questions.

On Friday morning Damian came to school with no shoes on and holly down his shirt. I asked him why he was doing this to himself and he said, "I'm mortifying my flesh, Sir."

We would like you to fill out a yellow assessment form for your son Damian as soon as possible.

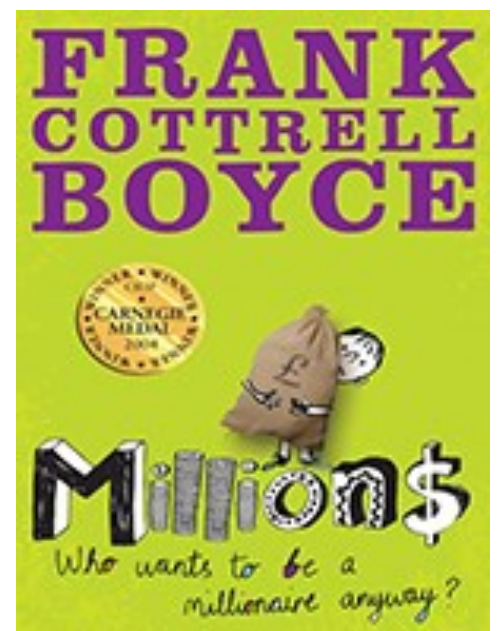
Your sincerely,

*Andrew Quinn*

Mr. A. Quinn

Letter by Harvey Ogden Prep VI

Headed paper designed by Dalia Yousif Prep VI





Images of the Great War: The Battlefields



Kynan O'Sullivan Prep VI



Megan Blessing Prep VI



Lily Cooper-Sweeney Prep VI



## Fifty Words For Snow

Shattered splinters of frozen cloud;  
Unique crystals swirling in the sky,  
Frosty white flakes twirl like frozen diamonds,  
fluttering down.

A heavenly winter breakfast cereal.

Fragile airborne shards spinning in the cold, frosted air:

Twisting, flipping flakes of lace dancing  
Through winter skies.

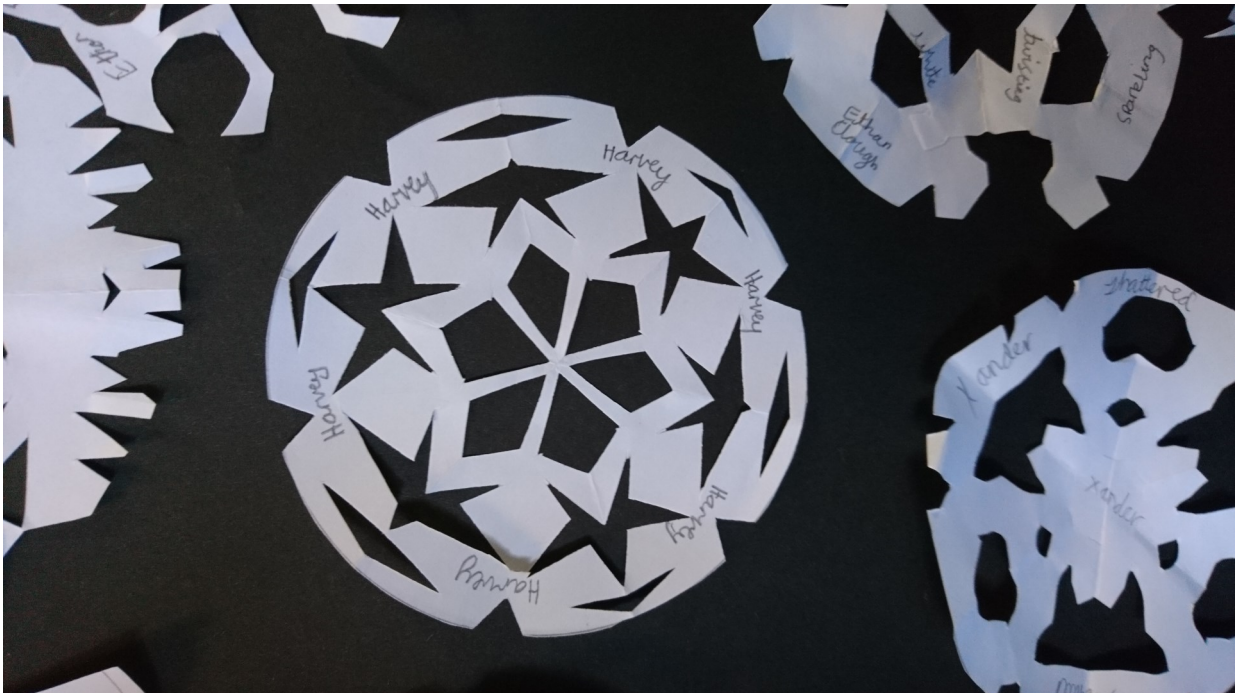
Microscopic crystalline symmetry;

An icy butterfly

Soft shards soar and swirl silently across the sky:

Elegant swaying parachutes of ice float gracefully to carpet the winter ground...

A collaborative effort by the children of Prep VI



## The Editorial Team



The Prep. Magazine is a lunchtime club for pupils in Prep V and VI. Meeting every Monday, these pupils are assigned a class and liaise with the class teacher to identify artwork and writing for inclusion in the magazine. Just like a seasoned news hack, it's their job to chase teachers for 'copy', and then to type and edit it ready for publication. Meeting just once a week is not sufficient to produce a magazine, so the magazine team do a lot of work at home in their own time as well.

Well done to this term's team: Freya, Eva, Juretha, Dalia, Maryam, Isabella and Eva.

