



# Prep. Magazine

Winter  
2018-2019

*Welcome to this festive edition of this term's Prep Magazine. Inside, you will find evidence of learning by our children across all our year groups. We hope you enjoy it.*

## **Recipe for Winter**

Take a pinch of iced holly and seasonal mistletoe with a crunch of frosty snow

Add a sprinkle of tweeting robins and a handful of Christmas joy.

Sprinkle crushed snowflakes and a dash of sugary, melted gooey, sticky  
marshmallows

Whisk a winter wonderland and piles of snowmen and dollops of glinting snowballs

Mix in a sprinkle of family joy with icy ice rinks and ice skates.

Molly Torkington *Prep IV*

## **Computing Christmas Trees**



Asa Barton-Johal *Kindergarten*

Cover design: Iyla Byrne *Reception*

The Black Birds Workhouse  
East End  
London

10<sup>th</sup> September 1867

Dear Tip,

I am writing to you to ask if you want to come on an adventure with me? I know I have been asking a lot lately but this time I mean it. I am going to escape the workhouse and you are going to come with me.

Do you really want to stay in an horrific horrible place like this? Do you want to spend and waste your life in the workhouse? Tip, if you come with me we can explore the world. Be free like birds. Why would you want to stay in a terrifying place like this when the whole world is in front of us? This is your chance, my chance, our chance. We can be rich, get a decent job, earn money. Out there are choices but here nothing, never any choices.

Tip, we are already forgetting about things about the world. Joseph has forgotten what a river is. We could die in here Tip. I am sure your mother and father would not have wanted this. They would want you to be free. Do you want to be uncomfortable at bedtime, not get any sleep, always get beaten up by a bad teacher? One that is deaf, a teacher who has not been trained. Do you want to make friends?

Your last chance Tip.

Your only friend,

Jim

Nyla Shepherd Prep IV

## What Winter Means to Me

Warm Cocoa

Icicles hanging

New toys from Santa

Trying to build a snowman

Everyone drinking

Really warm

Daniel Amorim-Hunter *Prep I*

Wearing very warm hats

Icicles hanging from the roof

North Pole is full of snow

Trying to be good for Santa

Everyone waiting for Santa

Rudolph is guiding his sleigh

Alex Kuzmins *Prep I*

## Winter Word Cloud



Zahra Rajpura *Prep I*

## A Chimney Sweep's Life

Choking with chimney soot,  
Coughing and spluttering,  
Cramped dark spaces.

A cruel master,  
Bloody knees,  
Squinting through stinky eyes

Too young for such long, dark days  
Battered, beaten and burnt.

Hugh Morgan *Prep V*



## Sunflowers



Oliver Matthews *Prep II*



Layla Livsey *Prep II*

Christmas  
SNOW  
Wicy  
tree • hot man  
winter  
icicle frosty jack  
snowball  
skiing frost Patrick  
chocolate

Winter Word Cloud

### What Winter Means to Me

Wearing warm gloves

Icicles hanging from the trees

New toys from the elves

Trying to build a snowman

Everyone drinking hot chocolate

Really cold

Poem and Word Cloud  
by Patrick Zhou *Prep I*



Snowmen by Blake Taylor *Prep I*

## The Jabberwocky

Have you ever wondered what could be lurking in the deep dark forest? Maybe you've heard deafening screams in the middle of the night? Here's my story. Here's where I slayed... the Jabberwocky!

In the woods I stood by a tree, also known as the Tumtum tree. A vision, a frightening vision, scurried into my head, a colossal beast. With wings flapping furiously and teeth as sharp as a dagger that could easily rip an elephant's head right off.

Suddenly, I heard what sounded like a monstrous tree falling towards me! I looked up and saw a burning tree flying at me so I backed away. As it plunged down, it smashed into smithereens and set fire all around me. I was trapped!

Whatever was coming must be huge. I tried to see through the blazing flames. A gigantic monster stomped towards me. Its scaly skin was emerald green and its feet were massive. Its eyes were full of evil, hatred and fire so deep that it could suck the happiness out of you forever. Its voice was an eerie whisper.

Anya Barooah  
*Prep V*



## Snowflakes by Prep II

Snowflakes gliding slowly from the sky

Down, down, down

A carpet of snow covering the city

A blanket of ice covering the gigantic pond

A nice fire with hot marshmallows

Dean Shariff

Snowflakes were drifting gently in the blue sky

The carpet was so fluffy

It's incredible

The snow is like a carpet covering the world with cold

Darcie Nazeri

Snowflakes wildly floating above my oak tree

A blanket of snow covered my garden like icing on a cupcake

Hot chocolate is sizzling in my mouth

Amelia Bvuma

The snowflakes were floating down from the winter sky

The blanket of snow is very soft

A delicate flake was drifting above the white sky

Zak Giantzides



Who Am I?

Water-lover  
Net-hater  
Birth-giver  
Home-taker  
Shrimp-eater  
Group-maker  
Sea-creature  
Sea-dweller  
Smooth-fella

Who Am I?

Plant-lover  
Rock-hater  
Lick-giver  
Leaf-taker  
Tree-eater  
Quiet-maker  
Odd-creature  
Shade-dweller  
Tall-fella

Of all the fish, I'm the best.  
I'm a shhh... Have you guessed?

Adam Boyes *Prep III*

Of all the mammals, I'm the best.  
I'm a shhh... Have you guessed?

Lucy Campbell-Grose *Prep III*



Snowmen by Oscar Turley *Prep I*

## A Stone Age Diary

Dear Diary,

This morning I was whining, moaning and grumbling because my brother woke me up by pouring water on my head. I was starving because last night we only had a young fish to share with my family of thirty-six. I was forced to go and get breakfast from our farm. So first I went to the chickens to get some eggs. Secondly, I went to kill a pig for some ham.

Back in the round house Mum was cooking the ham and putting eggs on top. It looked really disgusting but it tasted really nice. Afterwards I went outside with my oldest brother. We dug up some chalk and mud to draw some pictures on the walls of the round house.

Safiya Rajpura *Prep III*

### Stone Age Cave Paintings



Ava Gerrard *Prep III*

## An Extract from the Diary of Tom Adamson

Today has been the most unusual day. When I went to work, I saw lots of people outside reading newspapers, chattering about what was in the newspaper. Britain goes to war with Germany!

When I got to work all my pals were standing outside the brewery gates staring at this poster saying, "Your country needs you, God save the King!" The poster was trying to convince us to join the country's army. The poster looks at you wherever you go so it catches your eyes to convince you to join the army. My pals felt quite excited to go to war. There was a lot of talk about joining up to the fight in Germany. One of my mates turned and asked, "What do you think we should do Tom?" I said we should join. Mary Crabtree from the bakery, who was bringing some tea and biscuits, said, "I wish I could go to war." I said to Mary that she could help with hospital work by being a nurse.

After work we all walked down to the town hall where the recruitment station had been set up. There was a sergeant major at the door welcoming in all the men who had decided to sign up to fight. I was happy that I had a chance to protect the country. When I signed up they gave me one shilling as a reward. Me and my pals went to the pub to spend it.

It was only after I came out of the pub and I was on my way home up the street that I really started to think about what I had done. I started to worry if me and my friends might die in the war. I wish I could tell my parents but they might be worried about me. I realised what I had done but I'd feel left out if I didn't go with my mates.

Daniel Hadley-Austin *Prep VI*



## A Special Wish This Christmas

May this season be filled with family fun and laughter with friends  
I hope good health, love and hope is by your side forever  
I wish that all your hopes and dreams come true  
May excitement and joy run through you forever  
My true wish is for all the homeless people to live with joy  
I wish everybody finds a warm welcome everywhere they go  
May the whole world live in peace  
No war. No crime. Just LOVE.

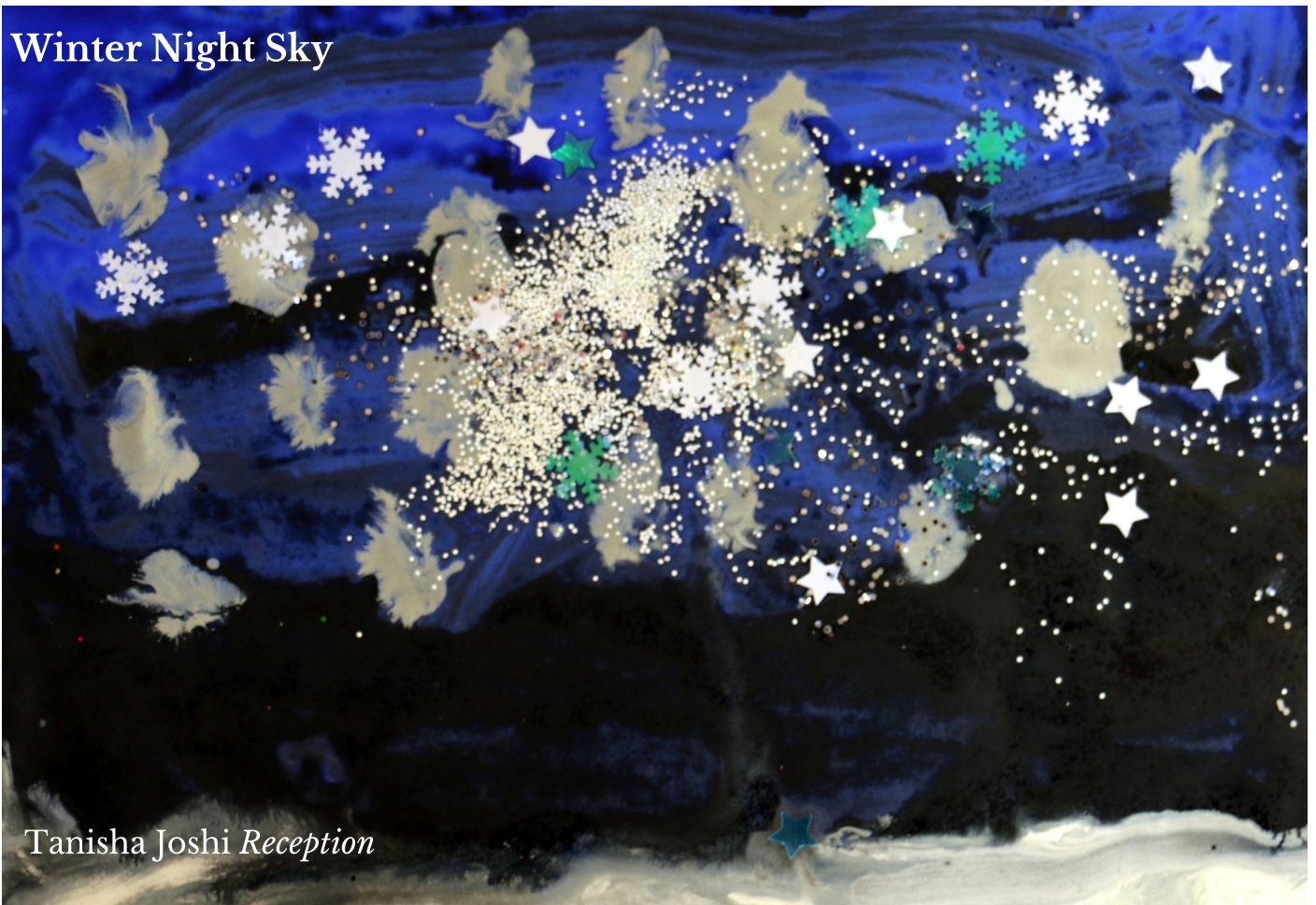
Abigail Ankunda *Prep IV*



I hope that people have happiness and fun  
May good luck come your way with love and laughter  
May homeless people get food and shelter  
I hope there is no more sickness and no more war  
May you always have good health and happiness  
May your days be filled with joy and peace.

Dexter Kenny *Prep IV*

## Winter Night Sky



Tanisha Joshi *Reception*

## A Menu for the Iron Man

For starters: a drizzle of marinated copper strips on top of crispy layered zips. Twisted magnets with fresh electricity lines bedded underneath and an oily dressing.

Main courses: grilled gold boats fresh from the factory with ribbons of marinated tram lines and our favourite melted steel whipped on top. Home made silver crispy lorries and crushed golden radiators.

Desserts: crispy bolts, sprinkled with crunchy foil and some battered wheels. Bronze bedsteads served with crushed magnets.

Drinks: mixed forks and zinc battered together with deep fried tangy taps. Crispy bolts and aluminium blended and whipped.

Side orders: sprinkled chewy copper and pickled scissors, toasted magnets and screws sprinkled on top.

Abigail Ankunda *Prep IV*

For starters: Nuts and bolts, fresh from the factory, covered in crisp foil. Golden brass taps brushed with oil. A battered pylon grilled in grated gold.

Main courses: Cars stuffed with hot, melted platinum. Eat it while it is hot! A ship topped with aluminium (grated) under a terrine of magnets. Back-to-back lorries under a ribbon of battered magnesium. Our signature dish - gold on a bed of silver.

Desserts: nice oily sips refresh you greatly (covered in bronze sprinkles). Oil soaked in silver with platinum on the side.

Side orders: chains in oil. Iron sticks and rings.

Aryan Devarakonda *Prep IV*

# World War One Battlefields



Paul Wisendenchai *Prep VI*



Niamh Jimmison *Prep VI*

**Poppies**  
Molly Torkington *Prep IV*



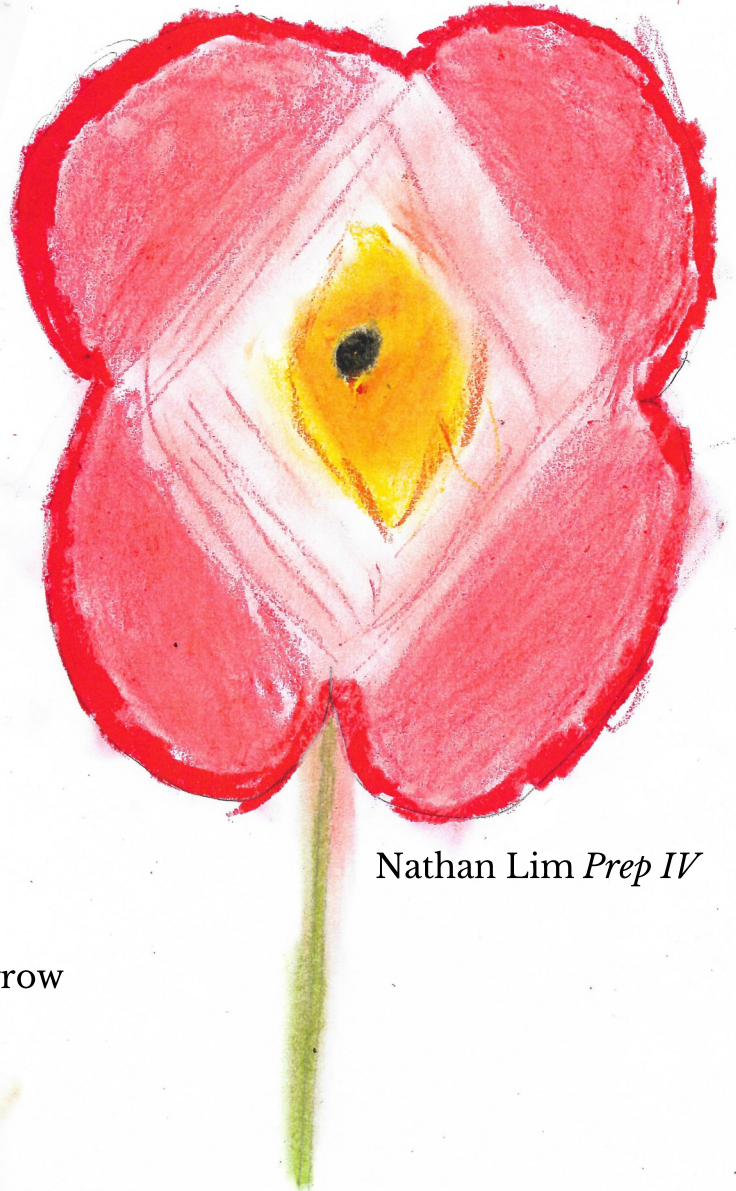
## In Flanders Fields

In Flanders fields the poppies blow  
Between the crosses, row on row,  
That mark our place; and in the sky  
The larks, still bravely singing, fly  
Scarce heard amid the guns below.

We are the Dead. Short days ago  
We lived, felt dawn, saw sunset glow,  
Loved and were loved, and now we  
lie In Flanders fields.

Sebastian Barooah

*Prep IV*



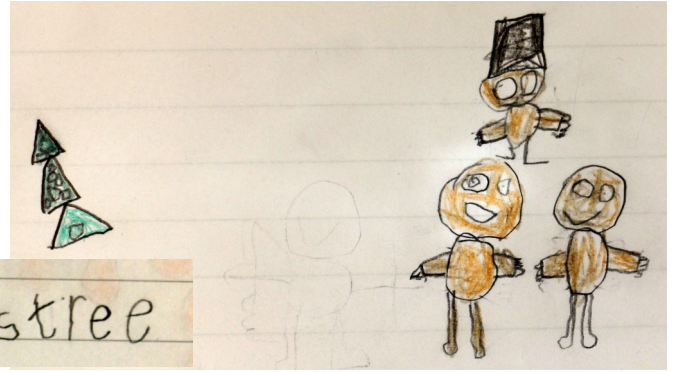
Take up our quarrel with the foe:  
To you from failing hands we throw  
The torch; be yours to hold it high.  
If ye break faith with us who die  
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow  
In Flanders fields.

Nathan Lim *Prep IV*

John McCrae, May 1915

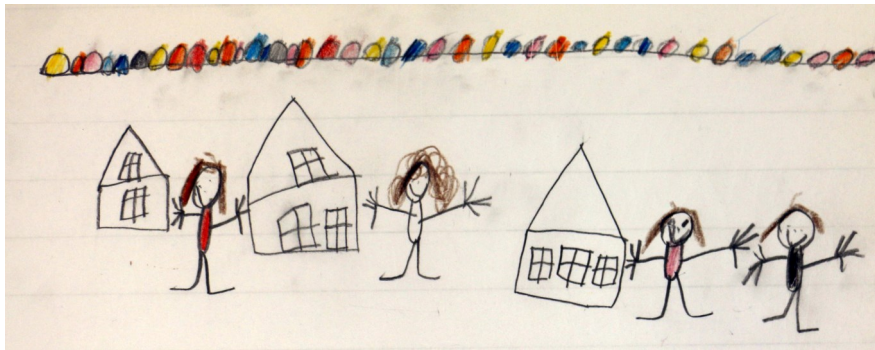
## Emerging writing in Reception

What did you do at the weekend?



I put up my crismastree

Oliver Wittering



Annie Johnson

I went to the crismas marcets.

I went to my

grampas parte.

Beatrice Kenyon-Leigh



I decore mai oizchm -

I decorated my crismas tree.

Alexander Cleland



## Animals by Prep I and Prep II

Happy as a hippo

Scratchy as a cat

Angry as a rhino

Flappy as a bat

Cheeky as a monkey

Yappy as a dog

Wonky as a donkey

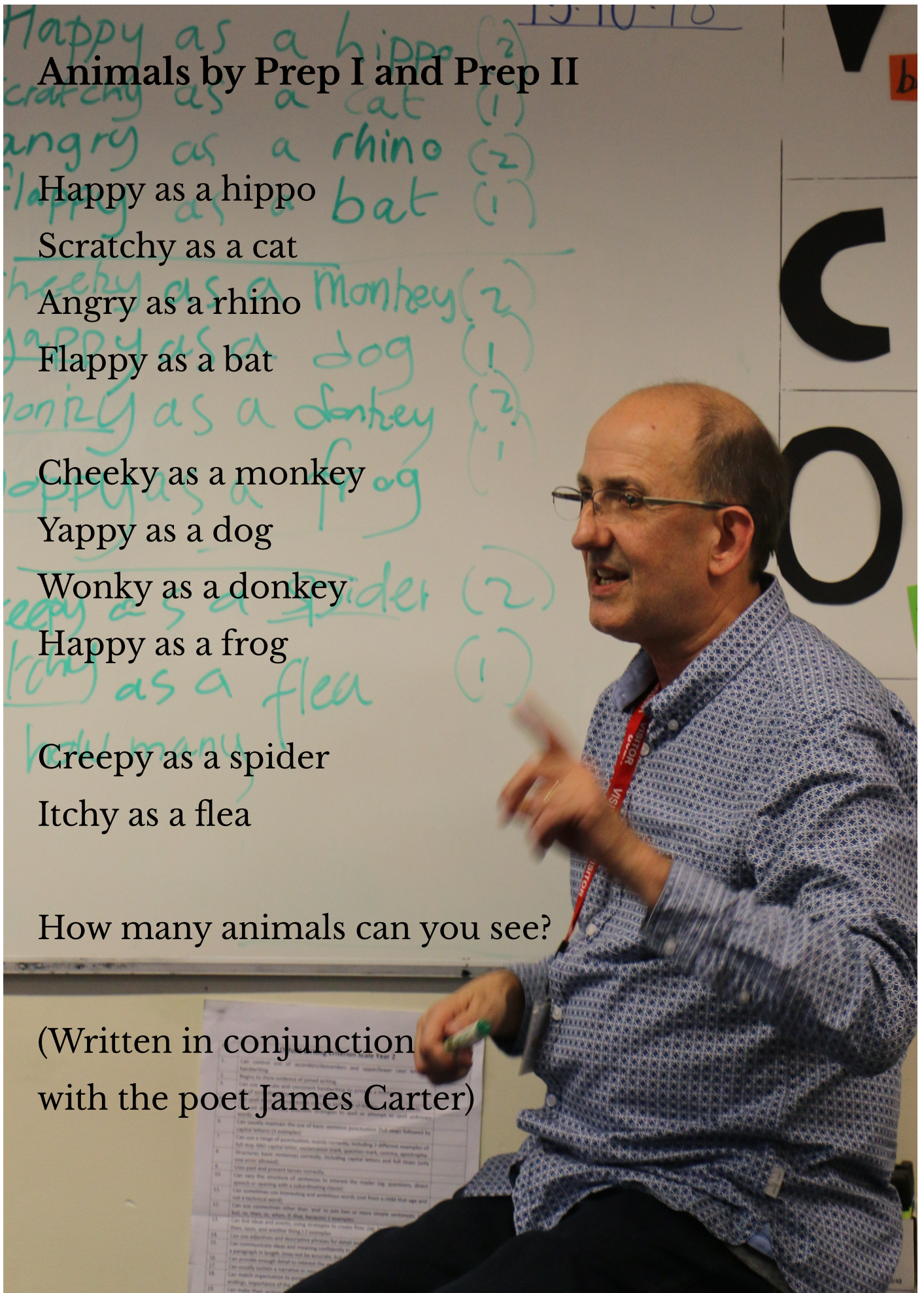
Happy as a frog

Creepy as a spider

Itchy as a flea

How many animals can you see?

(Written in conjunction  
with the poet James Carter)



## Florence Nightingale

Florence Nightingale was born in Florence, Italy on the 12<sup>th</sup> May 1820. In 1851, Florence went to Germany to train to be a nurse. She went to the Crimean War to nurse the injured soldiers.

We remember her because she's a famous nurse. Florence was a very kind nurse. Florence cared for the soldiers. The soldiers called her the Lady of the Lamp.



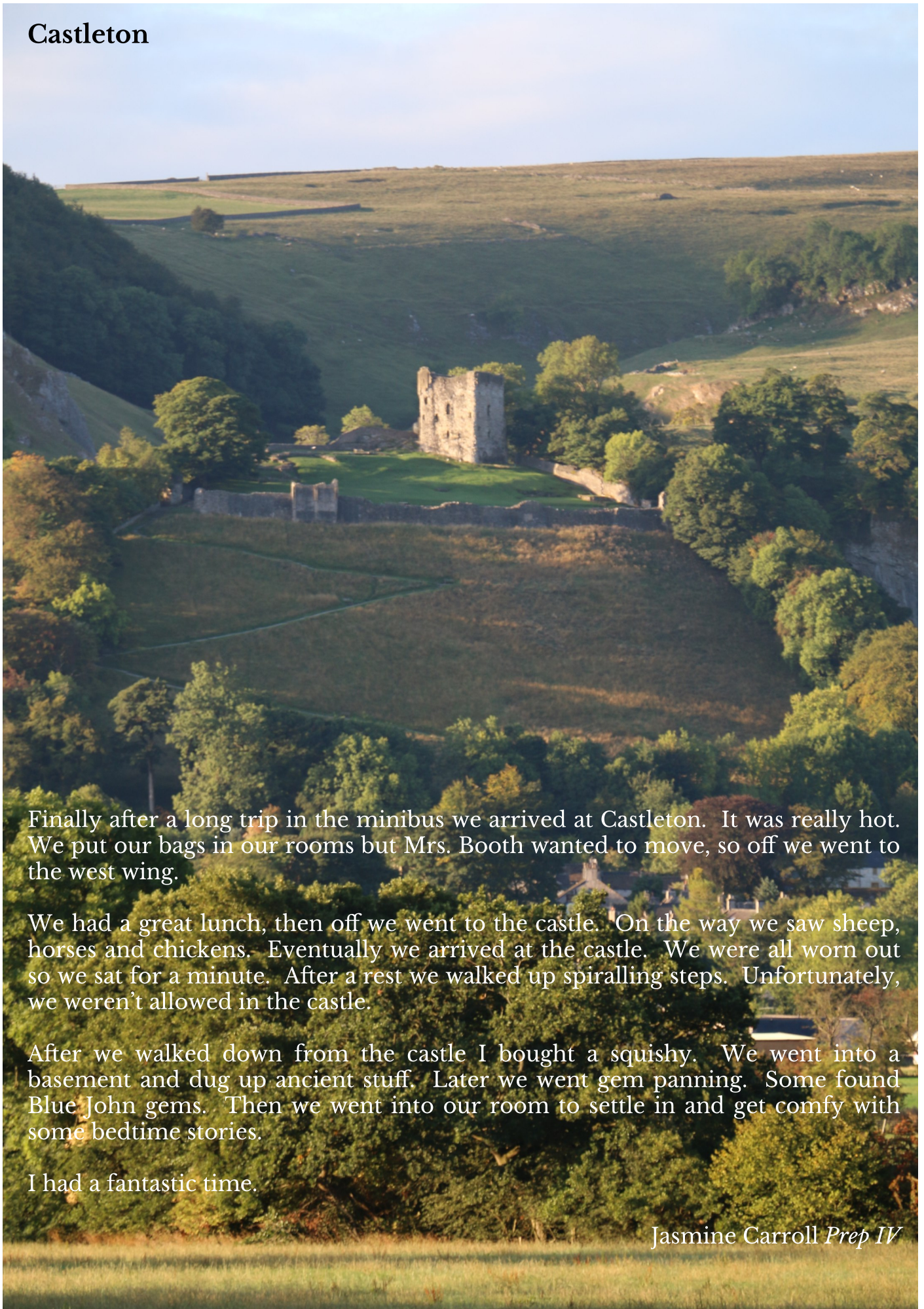
Raghav Nijhawan *Prep II*

## Haunted House



San Lee *Prep II*

## Castleton



Finally after a long trip in the minibus we arrived at Castleton. It was really hot. We put our bags in our rooms but Mrs. Booth wanted to move, so off we went to the west wing.

We had a great lunch, then off we went to the castle. On the way we saw sheep, horses and chickens. Eventually we arrived at the castle. We were all worn out so we sat for a minute. After a rest we walked up spiralling steps. Unfortunately, we weren't allowed in the castle.

After we walked down from the castle I bought a squishy. We went into a basement and dug up ancient stuff. Later we went gem panning. Some found Blue John gems. Then we went into our room to settle in and get comfy with some bedtime stories.

I had a fantastic time.

*Jasmine Carroll Prep IV*

# Europe Today

## SLAUGHTER IN SARAJEVO

### AUSTRIAN ARCHDUKE ASSASINATED

Yesterday the Austrian Archduke and his wife Sophie were murdered in Sarajevo, the capital of Bosnia, whilst out having an official lunch.



The Archduke and his wife Sophie were out inspecting the Austrian troops, which are now on manoeuvres. The Archduke and pregnant Sophie also met Bosnian officials over lunch. They arrived at the station and were taken through the streets with crowds of people everywhere and that is where a member of the Black Hand group took a first attempt on the imperial couple's lives.

The Black hand are a terrorist gang. The first grenade thrown bounced off the side of the car and landed underneath the car behind. It left a three foot crater in the ground and injured the people in the car.

After lunch, the imperial couple made a change of plan. Instead of going to inspect

the troops Sophie and Franz Ferdinand wanted to visit the injured people in the hospital. However, nobody told the driver and so he took a wrong turn and stopped outside a café to reverse.



Gavrilo Princip was a member of the Black Hand. He was outside the café and shoved his way through the crowd. The police wrestled him down but he broke free and fired his first shot, which hit the pregnant Sophie in the stomach. The second hit the Archduke in the neck.

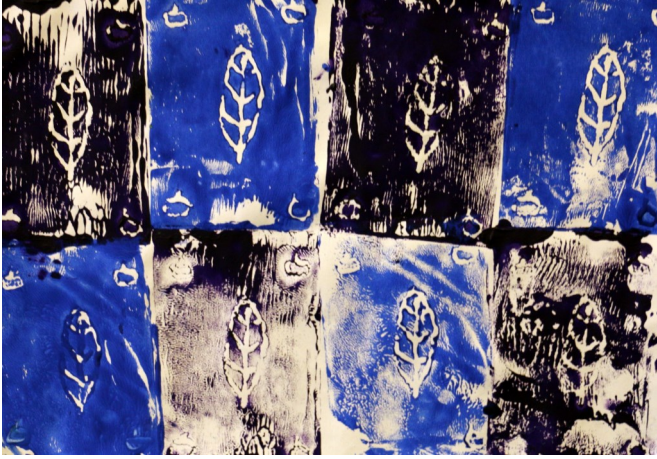
“Everyone panicked,” said an eyewitness. “We held him down as long as we could but he broke free,” said a policeman.

The imperial couple both died. Gavrilo Princip was arrested but it is unlikely he will be hanged because he is under the age of twenty.

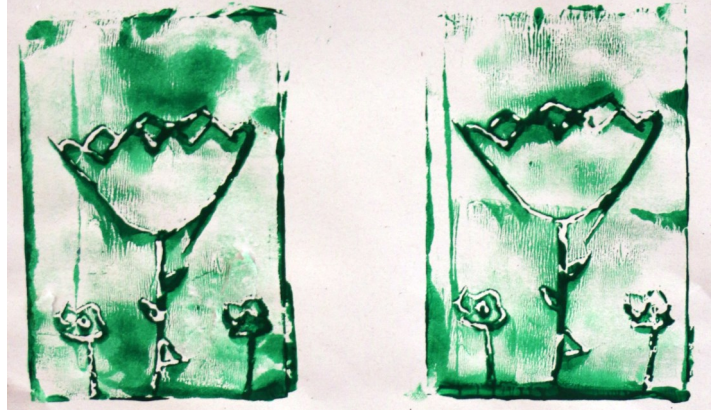
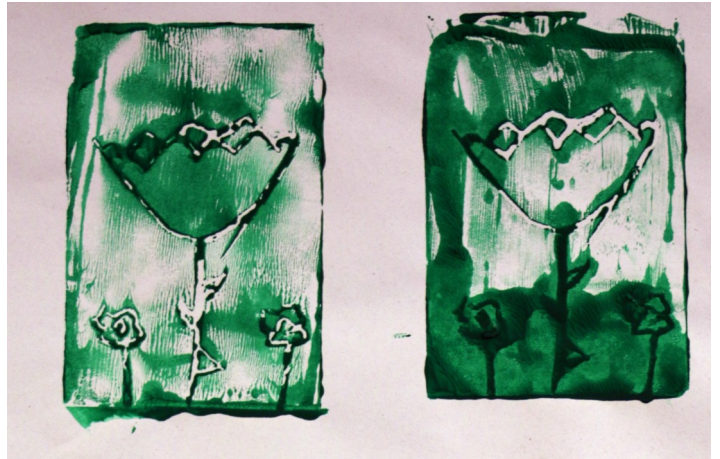


After this traumatic situation, Europe now holds its breath while Austria and Sarajevo make life changing decisions. Hope and pray for the best, but fear for the worst.

# Victorian Tiles in the style of William Morris



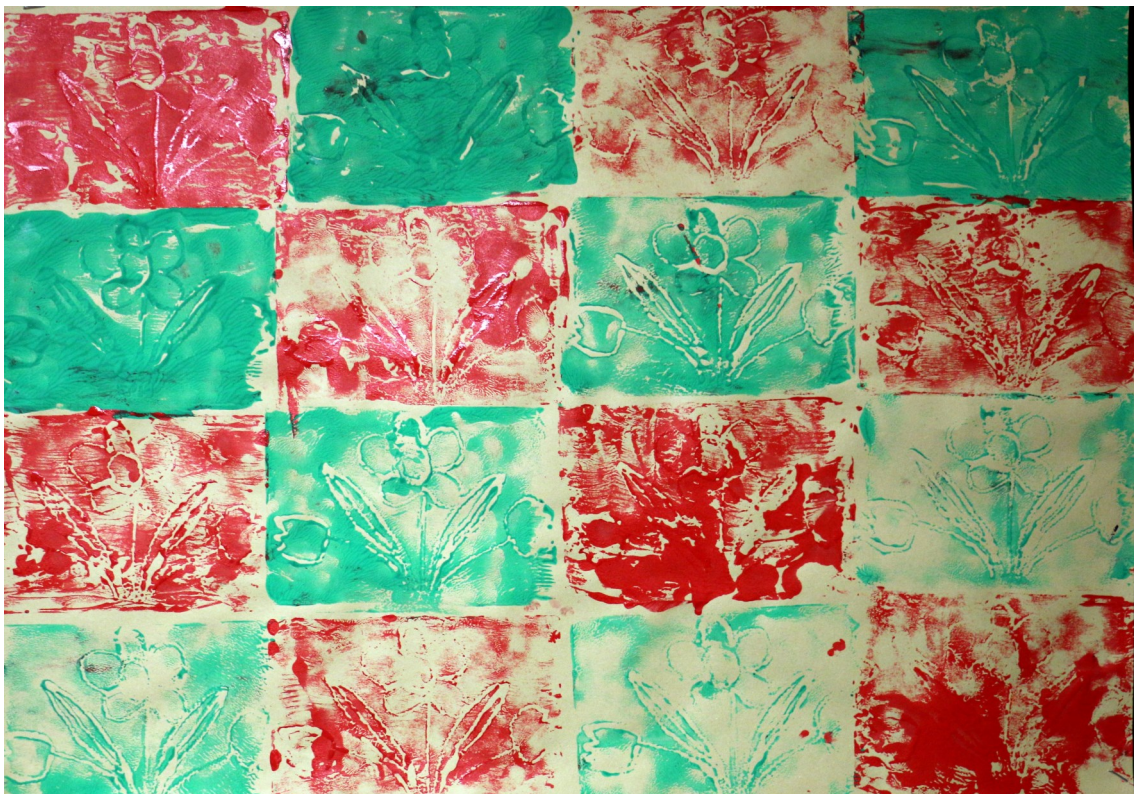
Thea Birch *Prep V*



Matteo Cervellione *Prep V*



Hugh Morgan *Prep V*



Tobias Mason *Prep V*

## Weaving by Reception



Star by Thomas Gould

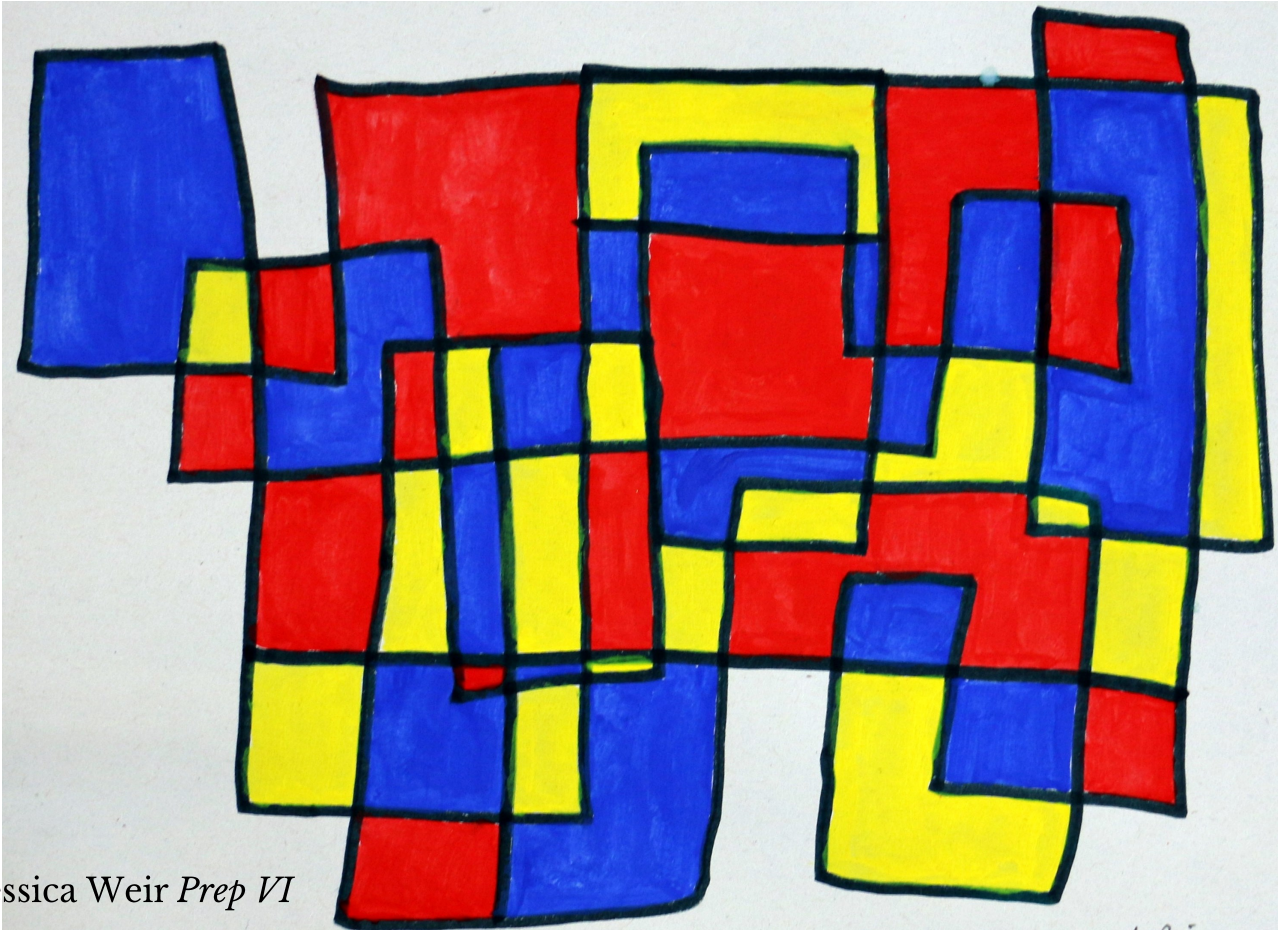
Christmas tree by Christian Hook

Cracker by Conrad Hutchinson

Snowman by Ollie Livsey



# Mondrian Artwork



Jessica Weir *Prep VI*

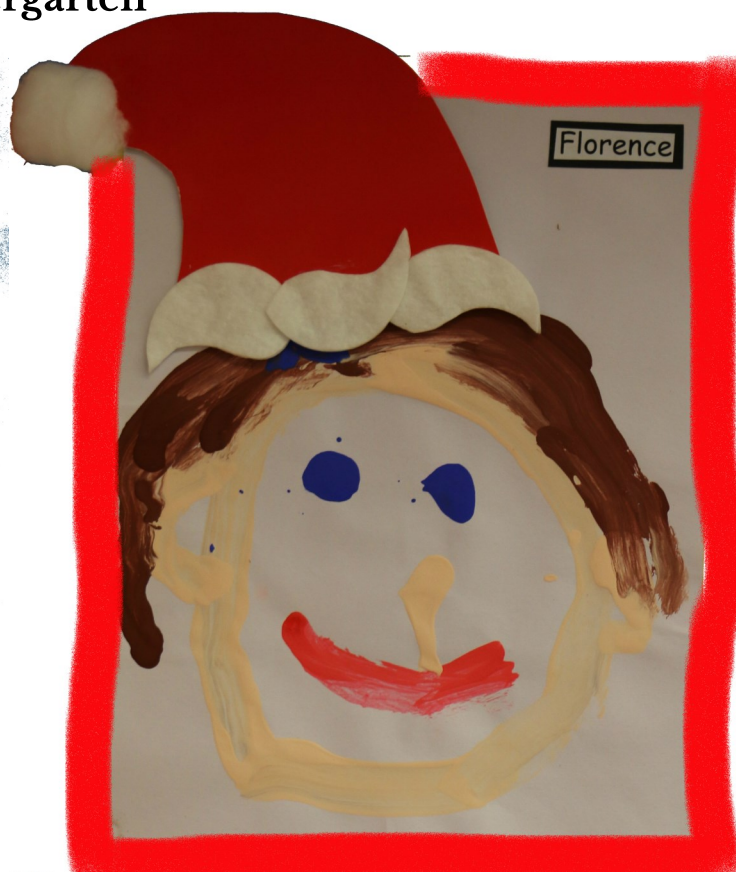


Freya Gerrard *Prep VI*

# Christmas Self Portraits by Kindergarten



Monoyo Okome



Florence Mulholland



Ayla Sindhu



Poppy Boyes



## Stone Age Cave Paintings



### A Stone Age Diary

Alexander Hook *Prep III*

Dear Diary,

I live in a cave with my friend Blake and we hunt together. We went out hunting yesterday. It was so misty but there was a faint outline. It was a mammoth chasing towards us. We threw spears. We slashed at it. We shot arrows. Then finally we killed it.

It was so heavy. We barely got it back to the cave. We put the mammoth over the flickering flames, then we had a giant feast. Then we made some clothes and went to sleep.

Today we went mining for flint. When we got back we had about one hundred and twenty six pieces. Then we went hunting again. We got three deer, two pigs and a cow. We went back to the cave and cooked it all by the crackling flames of the fire. Then we dug up some chalk and did some paintings.

Raj Basu *Prep III*

## We Are Not Amused! Portraits of Queen Victoria



George Ciubotariu *Prep V*

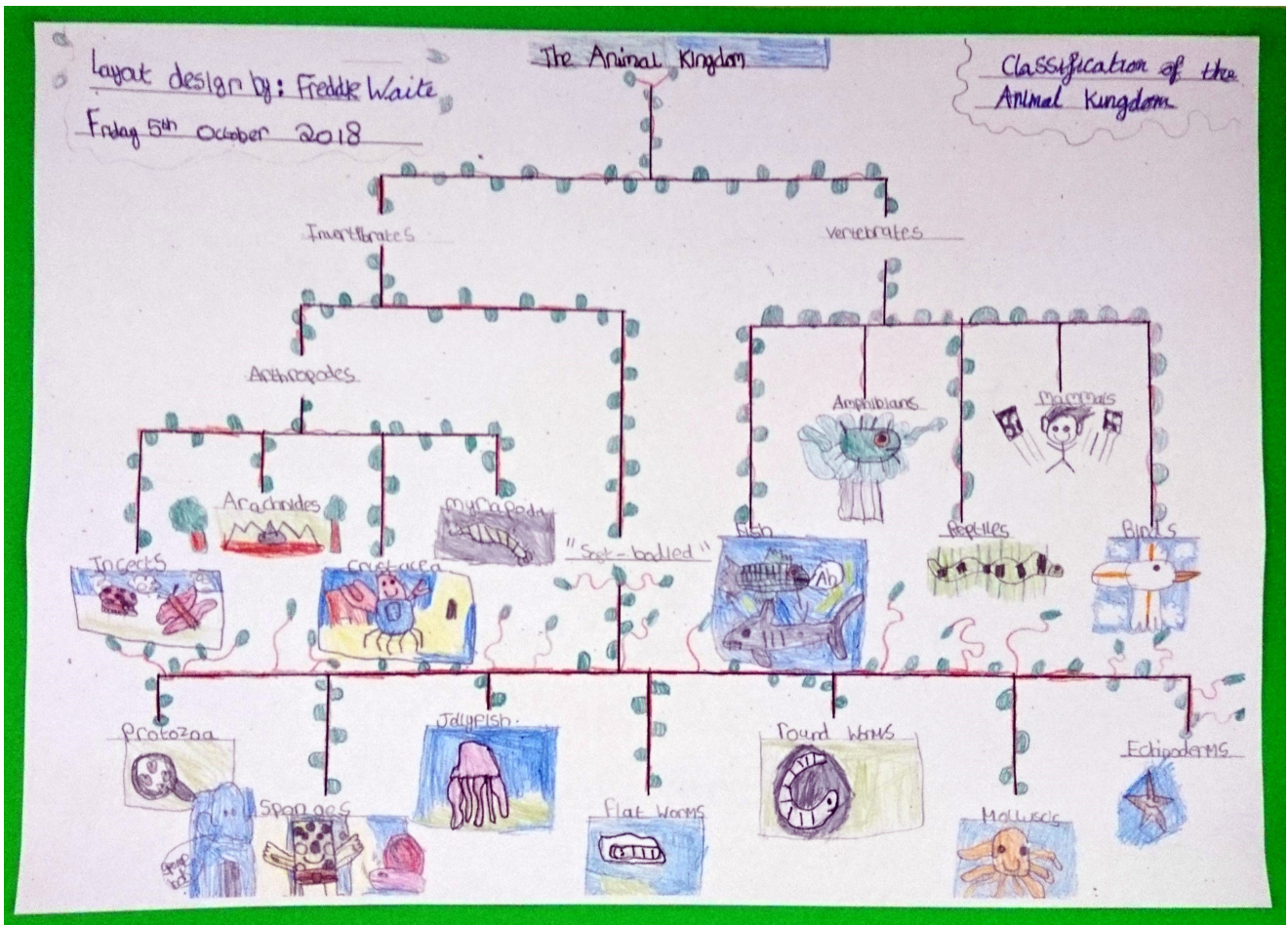
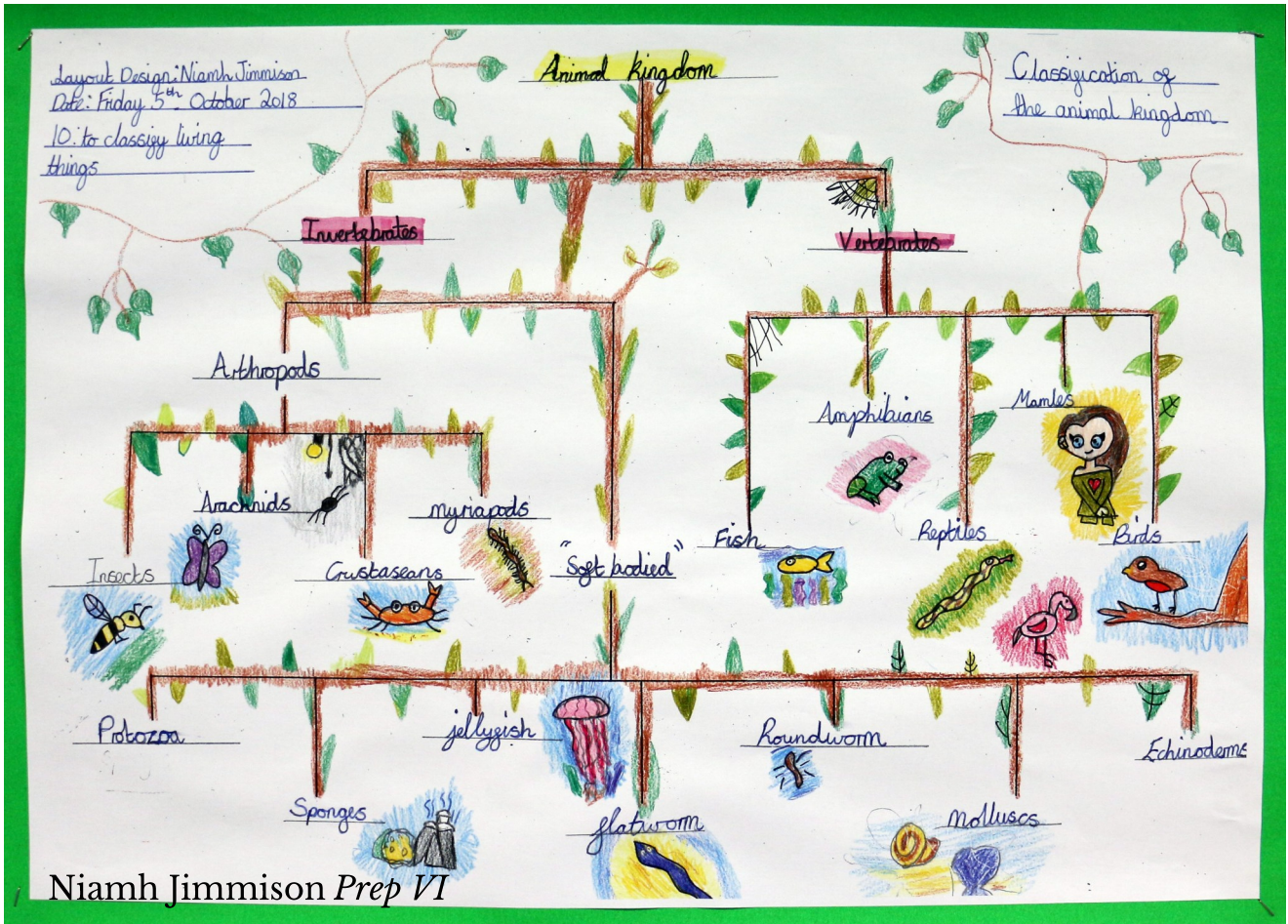


Isabella Alldred *Prep V*



Thomas O'Neill *Prep V*

# Classification of the Animal Kingdom



## Computing Christmas Trees by Kindergarten



Aksharaa Saravanan



Noah Ciubotariu



Ava McManus



Victoria Halicka