



Prep. Magazine

Winter 2020-2021

The House

As I nervously approached the old, abandoned house, I could see the grey peeling paint which must have started out white. The house was overgrown with creepers as if they were a chain trying to take it up. The grass was no longer there, replaced by the grey hardened mud. The bottom of the house was charred and blackened as if by fire. Pieces of the house were missing: the balconies, windows and tiles like a jigsaw with missing pieces. Windows were shattered. Had there been a fight? They were all boarded up. Maybe there was something they did not want people to see.

I pushed the tall, menacing door and stepped cautiously on to the damp, unstable floorboards. There was a creak. Was that me or someone else? The hallway zoomed in and out as I took each step. A door was open. I went in and I smell the sickly mould even before I see it. I feel uneasy and edgy, paranoid at every sound. The floorboards bend. I feel as if I am the only weight on it in years. The whole place makes me feel as if I am the only person in the world. It is as if it is dawn all the time even though I know it is light outside. Everything feels like slow motion. Even though this house is old there are no mice or rats or anything living. It is as if life is forbidden in this place and I am an intruder. I see a drawer still pulled open like it is preserved in time.

Deafening silence surrounds me as I climb the towering staircase, feeling as though someone is pushing me further away from my exit. I feel tense but it is as if a magnet is pulling me towards the attic. Is that whispering I hear or just the wind blowing through the tattered curtains? I feel like I am on an escalator; even if I go down, the staircase is coming towards me as if I could never go down but must keep coming forward. In the attic I see the safe looming over me as if it wants me to touch it. I see a bicycle sitting in the middle. A mannequin stands in the corner. They all seem to have been waiting for me. Uneasiness takes over my body. I feel a tingle running down my spine. I take another step forward and feel the floor boards bend lower but do not make a sound. This is like a sinister place and even the house does not want to have anything to do with this room. Then I see a miniature house identical to this one with lights on gleaming through tiny windows. I creep forward and again smell that musty smell. I taste the anticipation in the air, waiting for something to happen. I open the doors of each and every room... and then I see it; a toy me, standing in the house, staring at me, smiling and smiling a crooked smile...

Abigail Ankunda *Prep VI*



Front Cover: Henry VIII Montage by *Prep IV*

Stained Glass Trees



Yin Wun Kwok *Prep III*



Maia Bvuma *Prep III*

Ella Andrzejczuk *Prep III*

Emily McManus *Prep III*



Recipe for Winter

Take a ball of snow and add some sprinkles of hail,
Add a sparkling collection of snowflakes and mix with
some ice,
Sprinkle some spongy marshmallows and add some
warm soup,
Whisk some soft mittens and a cosy warm scarf to
keep warm,
Mix in happy families round the fire at Christmas time!

Toby Thompson *Prep IV*

Take a pinch of a glittering frost falling from above,
Add a handful of shiny ice,
Sprinkle some happiness in the large bowl,
Whisk the love in until you can feel the love,
Mix in some hope for the next Winter!

Leo Fleming *Prep IV*

Take some sparkling rose and some soft slushy icicles,
Add some twinkling, misty, crunchy snow,
Sprinkle snowflakes and blend some baked ice and soup,
Whisk some yummy hot chocolate topped with delicious
marshmallows,
Mix a glittering Christmas for all to enjoy!

Isaac Burrows *Prep IV*

Take a nice big dollop of a snowflake and boil it with
beetroot soup and 5kg of snowballs,
Add some powdered snow from the cold Japanese region
of Hokids and some cotton mist,
Sprinkle some Christmas decorations and some nice,
warm hot chocolate and blend it,
Whisk in some Christmas pudding and mistletoe and a
Santa hat and a present,
Mix in warm milk and marshmallows and some boiled
Christmas spirit and family fun!

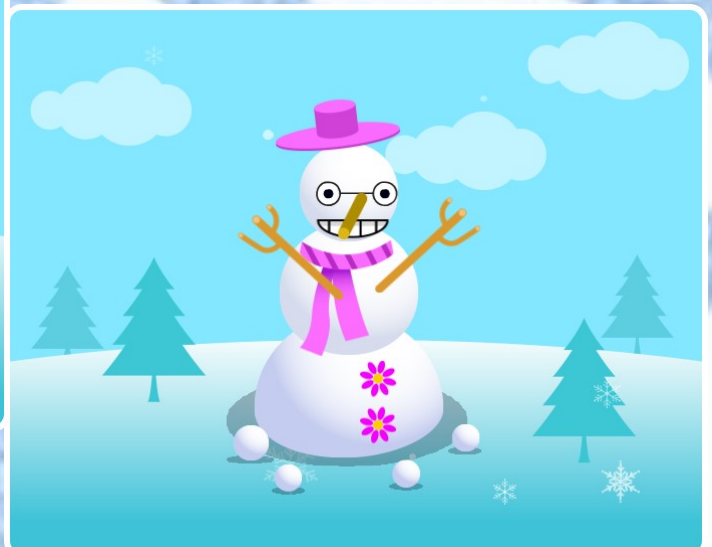
Frankie Kelly-Shanahan *Prep IV*

Snowmen



Irving Mameja *Kindergarten*

Isabelle Zeib *Kindergarten*



Cave Art



Patrick Zhou Prep III



Layla-Rae Desai Prep III

Where I'm From

I am from the scary quiet streets, where there are cars speeding past.

From the quiet streets, where some people are mean and say you're a fake homeless person, and some are nice and buy me food and drinks.

I am from, "He'll just buy sweets and stuff," or, "He's just a waste of space."

I am from rainy cloudy gloomy weather, sometimes deep and dark by five o'clock, when the whistling wind is absolutely freezing.

From sitting down staring into space feeling depressed, hoping I get a bit of money to go somewhere for the night.

From feelings of sadness, depression, anger and insecurity, people walking past with families - I want to be like that in the future.

I am from dirty clothing, only one outfit to wear every day, my shoes all worn out and battered.

I am from memories of my parents, having dinner with my family and friends and all those good times, but look where I am now...

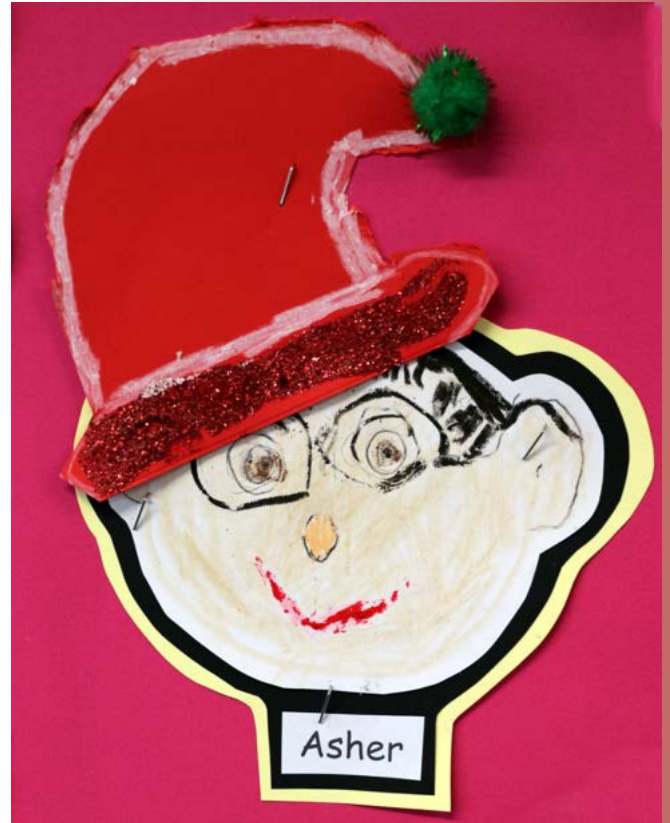


Tommy-Jack Burns
Prep V

Santa Self Portraits by Reception



Florence Gerrard



Asher Salim



Aarohi Jain

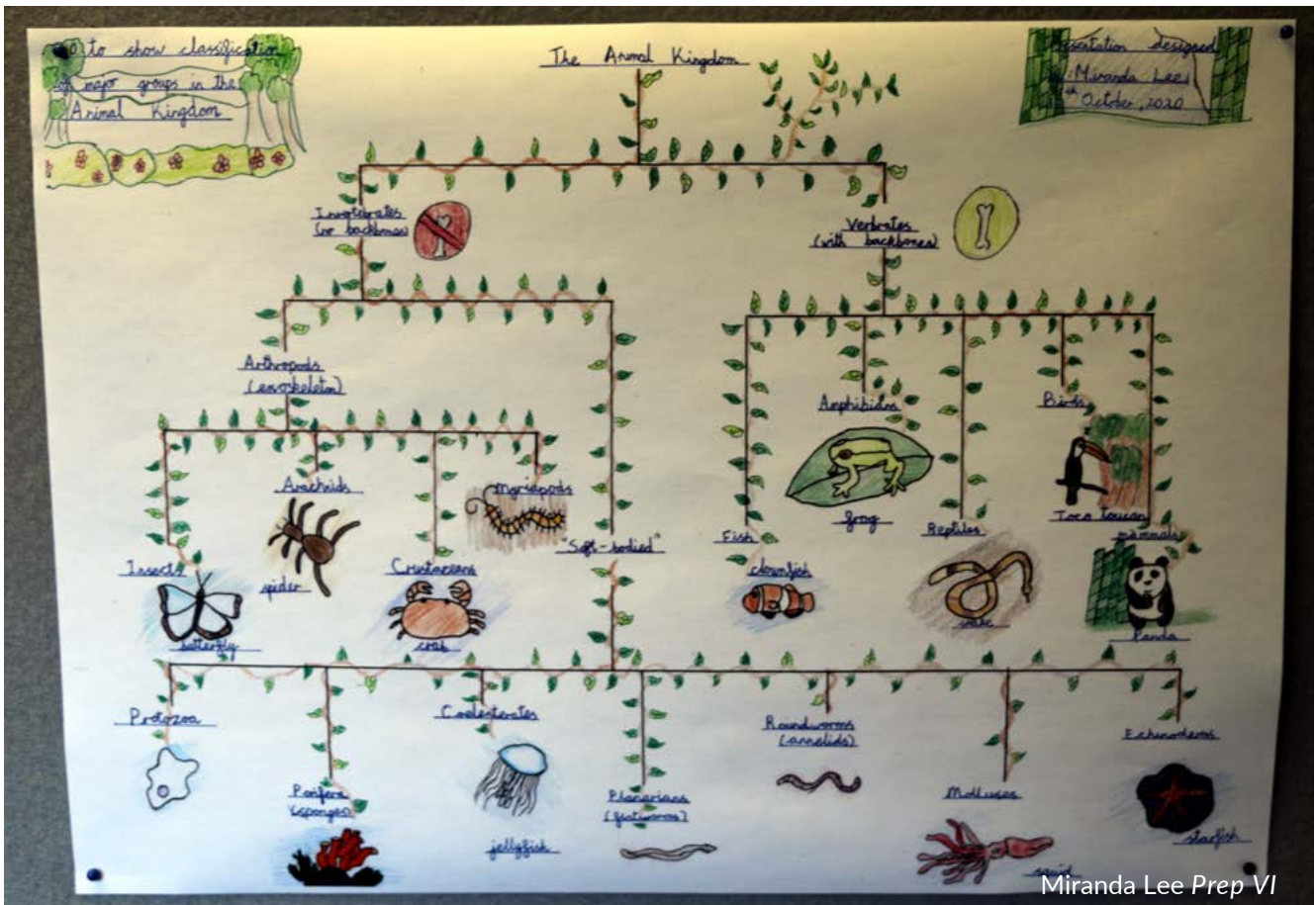


Kilian Turton-Begley

The Animal Kingdom



Nathan Lim Prep VI



Miranda Lee Prep VI

Kindergarten's Christmas Collage



Zara Yousif



Tutu Mustapha



Xavier Wong



Kendall Ng



tripadvisor

Worst Stay Ever!

Last week I went to the Workhouse Hotel. The architecture was horrible and the reception was even worse! The staff dragged me outside into an ice cold bath. After that, they took me upstairs and put me into a room with loads of beds. The interior was disgraceful! Damp walls and forty other smelly, itchy people that were staring at me. The beds were like coffins and the mattress was filled with straw. You could barely turn around.

The next day I went to the staff and asked what there was to do today, and they said, "Go and crush rocks!" I was walking down a corridor and opened a door. It was like a small city. I sat down on one of the many seats ready for dinner. I was squashed up against someone. It was ox cheeks! I was disgusted!

I wouldn't recommend this to anyone who wanted to live!

Hamza Ahmed
Prep V



The Vampire (and other scary creatures)...

Then a big vampire appeared he said go back to the hall so everyone went to the hall... there was a very scary sound and Mike was scared. It was the sound of a...ghost! everyone went gether into the hall it was creepy and dark. Water was dripping from being like like it was a cave! everyone wanted to go home Mike and his friends ran out of the hall to look outside and it was covered with werewolfs, ghost, vampires and skeletons there was no parents in sight. Then something strange hapend all of the werewolfs, ghosts, vampires and skeletons disappeared but there was still not there. A time mashine appeared they were suprised.



Annie Johnson Prep II

“Dear Biscuits” from Prep III

Dear Biscuits,

I am writing to you because I have been reading your book Cliffhanger in class.

Firstly, I would like to tell you a little bit about myself. My name is Maia and I live in Manchester. My favourite hobby is gymnastics and I love your books.

I have been enjoying reading your book Cliffhanger. I wanted to ask you a few questions. Do you like chocolate or biscuits? Would you rather have a marshmallow rainbow or a biscuit rainbow?

Please write back soon.

Maia Bvuma

Dear Biscuits,

I am writing to you because we have been reading about you in class.

Firstly, I would like to tell you a bit about myself. My name is Jensen and I live in Manchester. My favourite hobby is basketball and I also like skating.

Secondly, I would like to ask you some questions. What is your favourite biscuit? What is your favourite hobby? Why do you like biscuits so much?

Please write back soon.

Jensen Payne

Dear Biscuits,

I am writing to you because we have been reading about you in class.

Firstly, I would like to tell you about myself. My name is Daniel and I live in Manchester. My favourite hobby is playing video games.

I have been enjoying reading about your trip to the adventure camp in Cliffhanger. I wanted to ask you: how old are you?

Please write back soon,

Daniel Amarin-Hunter

Dear Biscuits,

I am writing to you because we love your book and in class we have been reading it!

First I want to tell you a bit about myself. Then I will ask you some questions. My favourite hobby is horse riding, gymnastics and making slime. So now, questions! How many friends do you actually have? Do you have a pet? What is your favourite colour? Do you like 'Among Us' the game? You can play with me because I love Among Us.

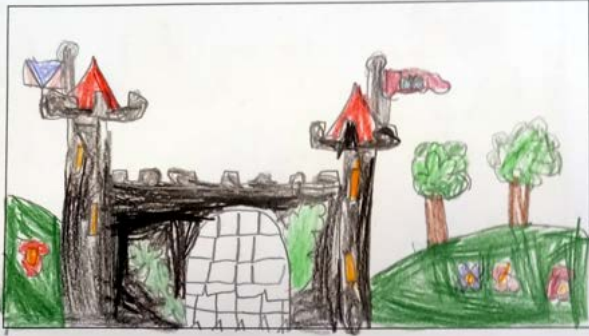
One more question: are you afraid of abseiling?

Please write back soon,

Ella Andrzejczuk



My Castle



My castle has some ivy and flags. And has wide arrow slits. I have lots of battlements and I have a big garden.

Poppy Boyes *Prep 1*



My castle has a 'moat' to protect the castle. My castle it has a bailey. My castle has a flag.

Carly Johnson *Prep 1*



My castle is made of bricks. It has arrow slits and a moat and turrets. It has drawbridge and I love my castle because it is warm.

Myra Saxena *Prep 1*

Jack Frost by Reception



Adrian Lazdovsky



Philippa Cash



Austin Royle



Max Devine



Fallou Niase



Jax Buckle

Who am I?

Can you match the clues to the pictures?

Free-lover

Fly-eater

Insect-stalker

Hole-dweller

Small-fella

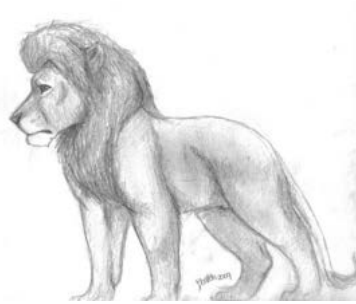
Careful-creature

Web-maker

Of all the animals I'm the best.

I'm a shhh...

Have you guessed?



Food-lover

Animal-hater

Grass-eater

Cheese-maker

Kind-creature

Farm-dweller

Warm-fella

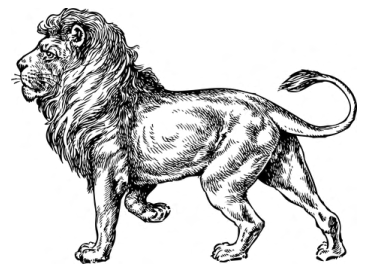
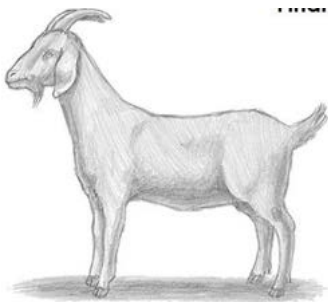
Of all the animals I'm the best.

I'm a shhh...

Have you guessed?

Angel Oxley *Prep IV*

Abdullah Farhan *Prep IV*



Heat-lover

Food-taker

Hunter-hater

Not a giver

Zebra-eater

Danger-maker

Colourful-creature

Pride-dweller

Loud-fella

Of all the animals I'm the best.

I'm a shhh...

Have you guessed?

Oliver Matthews *Prep IV*

Nap-lover

Animal-hater

Life-taker

Roar-maker

Handsome-creature

Land-dweller

Big-fella

Of all the animals I'm the best.

I'm a shhh...

Have you guessed?

Leo Fleming *Prep IV*

Ellie Stewart *Prep IV*

World War One Battlefields (in the style of Paul Nash)



Joshua Devine Prep VI



Jasmine Carroll Prep VI



Jackson Ismail Prep VI



Harrison Payne Prep VI

THE TWITS

Mr. Twit



Mr. Twit is very ugly and very stupid. Mr. Twit is very, very bad because of Mr. Twit forcing the monkeys to stand upside down, and Mr. Twit want to bird pie and Mr. Twit is very good then catch birds the way is to put glue on the big dead tree and birds go on the big dead tree

Luan Xu Prep II

Mr. Twit

- stupid
- cruel
- horrid



Mr. Twit is terribly stinky and very stupid. Mr. Twit is extremely rude because he's really mean at the monkeys. Mr. Twit is incredibly hairy because he never washes his beard. Mr. Twit is very nasty and really fat. Mr. Twit is extremely cruel and terribly lazy.

Alexander Cleland Prep II



Mrs. Twit

- cunning
- stupid
- horrible



Mrs. Twit is extremely wicked and very horrible. Mrs. Twit is very disgusting, stupid and nasty. Mrs. Twit is naughty because she has ugly thoughts. Mrs. Twit is hairy also violent and fat. Mrs. Twit is cunning also smelly and horrid.

Isabelle Harrison Prep II

Mrs. Twit

- disgusting
- cruel
- scary



Mrs. Twit is extremely nasty and disgusting. Mrs. Twit is nasty and very cruel. Mrs. Twit is so ugly and fat. Mrs. Twit is mean, vile and cruel and ride as well. Mrs. Twit is very short but it doesn't mean Mrs. Twit is mean, scary or cruel.

Annie Johnson Prep II

Where I'm From

I am from the crazy house, which is always packed with family and bursting with good energy, music and laughter,

From cherry scented candles and Tesco apple juice

I am from the lemon and cherry trees, whose fruit I pick and devour in days

I am from a family which is always together, and every birthday we throw epic parties and have sentimental presents.

I am from Tanaka and Trevor, my siblings who have brought joy into my life,

From the memory of my brother who broke his arm, leg and foot on the same day.

From "Sit up or lay down!" and "Mothers know best!"

I am from plantain chips and African Fanta.

I am from the Zimbabwean and Nigerian part of the Basikolo and Adedeji family tree.

Eni Adedeji *Prep V*

I am from the tall glass apartment which smells like Fabreze air freshener and my dog's food.

From buttery toast and cherry blossom Yankee candles.

I am from the squeak of the trains and the vrooming of the cars

I am from the family who decorates the Christmas tree with cinnamon sticks,

From Lee and Carol.

From the memory of trapping my hand in the car door and waving goodbye to my football that flew out of the window.

From "Practice makes perfect!" and "Be good!"

I am from the family that goes to church at Christmas,

From the Sunday roasts and the dripping gravy.

I am from the pink polka dot baby box that sits on top of my wardrobe.

Lucy Campbell *Prep V*

Kandinsky



Dean Shariff *Prep VI*



Min Jun Jeon *Prep VI*

Abdullah Farhan *Prep IV*

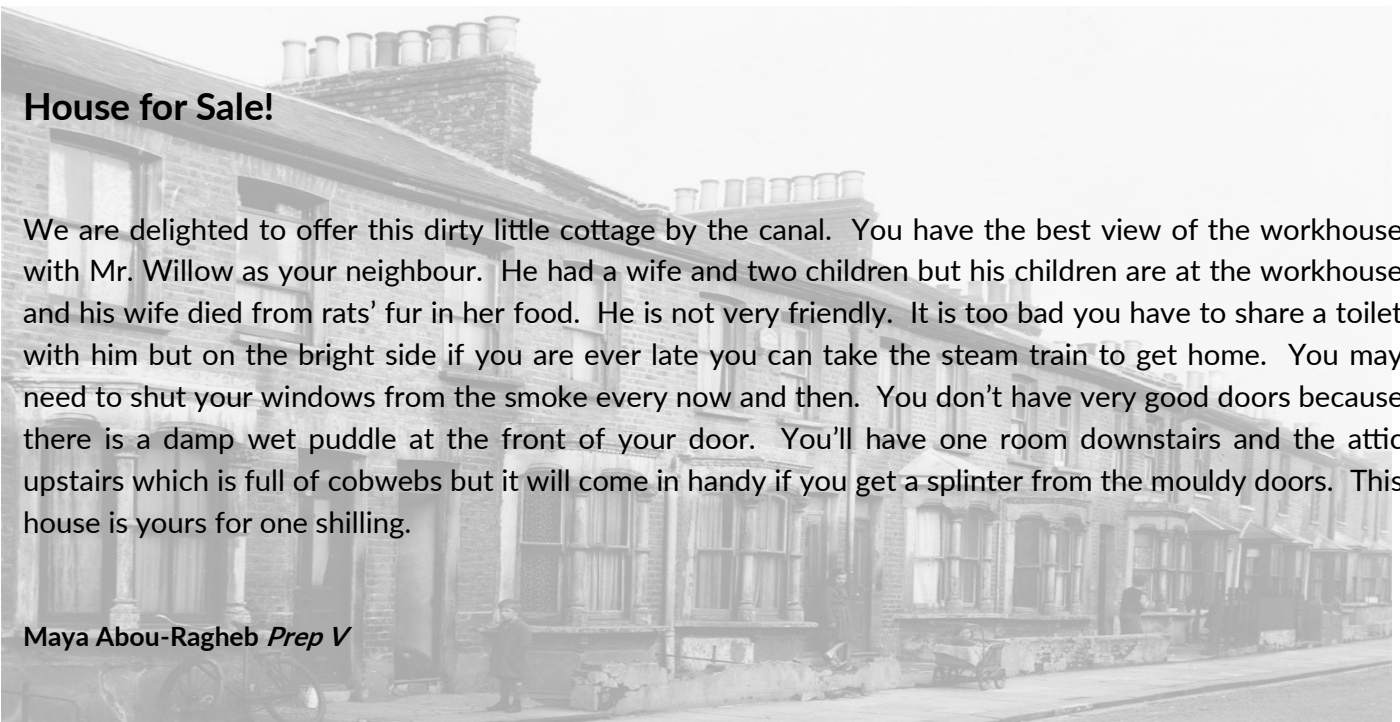
Lucas Jones *Prep VI*



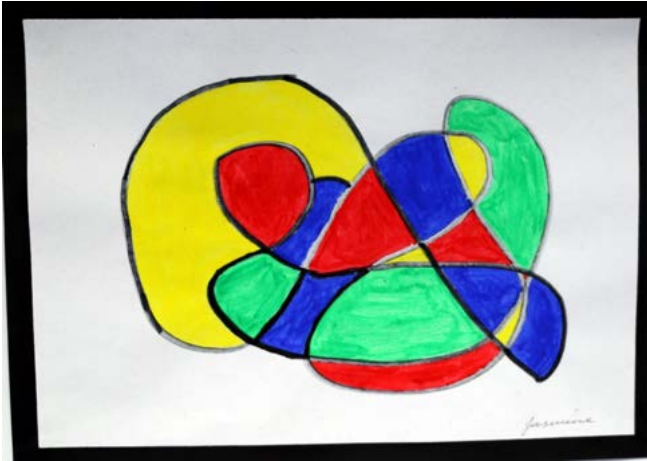
House for Sale!

We are delighted to offer this dirty little cottage by the canal. You have the best view of the workhouse with Mr. Willow as your neighbour. He had a wife and two children but his children are at the workhouse and his wife died from rats' fur in her food. He is not very friendly. It is too bad you have to share a toilet with him but on the bright side if you are ever late you can take the steam train to get home. You may need to shut your windows from the smoke every now and then. You don't have very good doors because there is a damp wet puddle at the front of your door. You'll have one room downstairs and the attic upstairs which is full of cobwebs but it will come in handy if you get a splinter from the mouldy doors. This house is yours for one shilling.

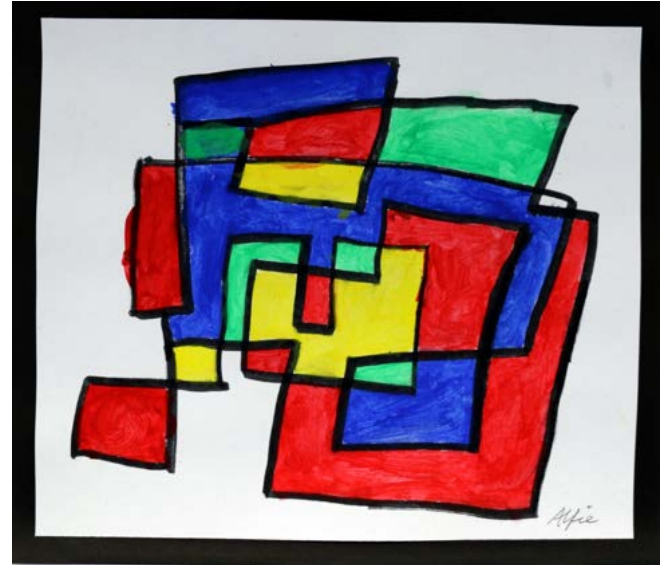
Maya Abou-Ragheb *Prep V*



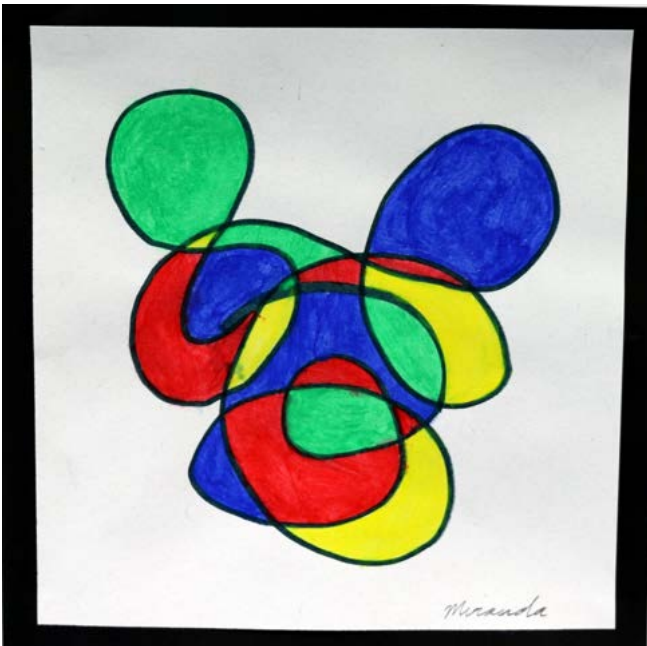
Continuous Line Drawings



Jasmine Carroll *Prep IV*

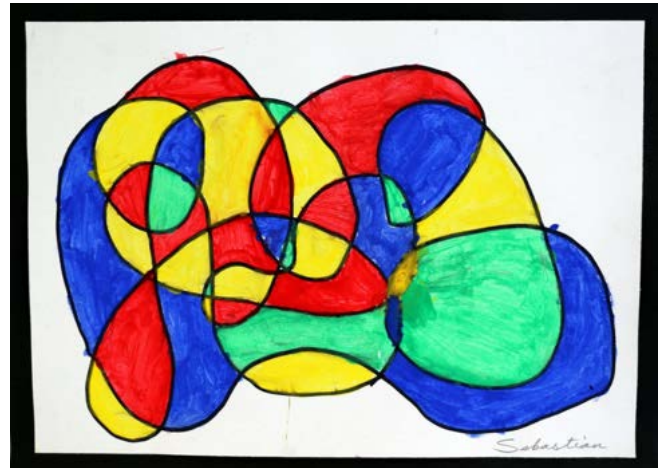


Alfie Turley *Prep IV*



Miranda Lee *Prep IV*

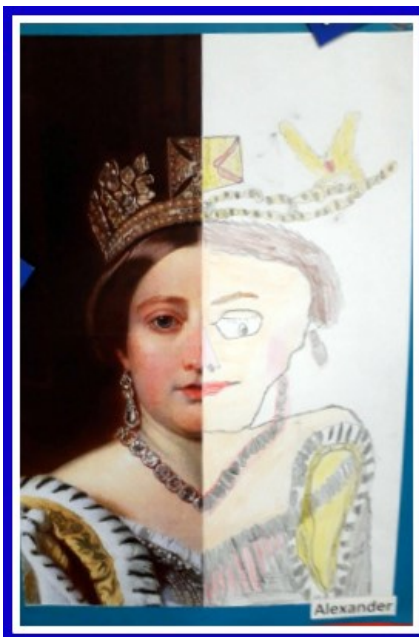
Sebastian Barooah *Prep IV*



Queen Victoria



Samuel McManus *Prep V*



Alexander Hook *Prep V*



Kevin Chen *Prep V*

Starry Night by Vincent van Gogh-Prep II



Benjamin Simmons



Isabelle Harrison

Beatrice Kenyon-Leigh



Reception Decorate the Christmas Tree



Aarohi Jain



Penny Johnson



Jax Buckle



Isha Joshi



Theo Carswell



Alice Bailey

A Friend Drops In

Crash! All of a sudden I could hear something falling through the roof of my cave. I quickly hid all the rocks I was sharpening under my pillow so my weapons were safe but then I heard a loud thud! Maybe it was a bear? I grabbed my knives ready to strike - I was hungry and cold anyway. But my roof! It was destroyed; all the hard work I had put into making that roof! But what just landed on my cave floor? What was it? "Somebody" shouted something that I didn't understand so I just shouted my name back hoping that's what "Somebody" wanted me to say. I could hear screams so I walked to the middle of the cave to find a boy like me but he was stuck and asked for help so I sharpened my knife and managed to free him. He looked very shocked by what I had just done. "Barmyn" I think his name was but I wasn't sure. I was kind to him and he was kind to me but maybe he was just acting and was going to take everything I had. But he looked kind so I decided to show him around my cave. I tried so hard to make my cave look like a mansion. I gave Barmyn some water and turnips but my water supply has been down lately so no rain has reached the pipe yet. I'm starting to like Barmyn like a true friend; maybe I should ask him to live in my cave with me or maybe I should just live with him? But then he said he had to go home after all I did for him. Perhaps he might just need to go to the toilet? Did he want some privacy? But then he started to say 'bye' to me. My only friend can't leave! Maybe he will come back tomorrow? I hope Barmyn will come and visit me again. I like having a visitor. For now though, I just have to repair my roof.

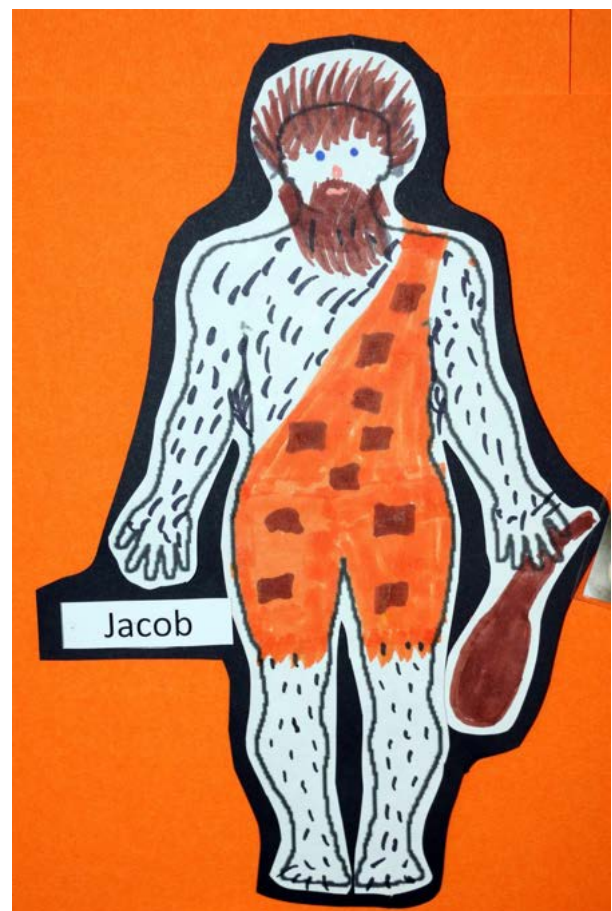


Jasmine Carroll *Prep VI*

Stone Age Man and Woman



Isabella Pankhurst *Prep III*



Jacob Jones *Prep III*

Kindergarten Penguins



Zara Yousif



Fifi Saeed



Amber Knight

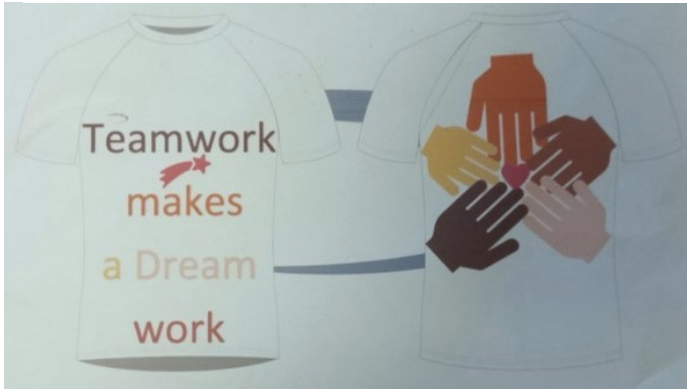


Kendall Ng

Design a T-Shirt Competition

limitless

submit



Hannah Norton *Prep V*



Lucy Campbell *Prep V*



Beatrice Kenyon-Leigh *Prep III*



Molly Torkington *Prep VI*



Jasmine Carroll *Prep VI*



Elissa Majhoub *Prep V*



Isabella Pankurst *Prep III*



Ava Gerrard *Prep III*

Katsushika Hokusai's Great Wave



Kayley Chung *Prep IV*



Molly Torkington *Prep IV*



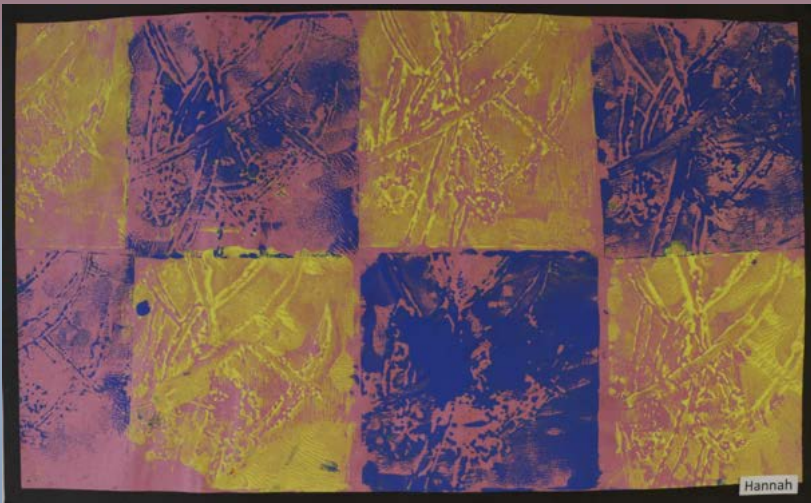
Esme Cooper-Sweeney *Prep IV*



Luca Cervellione *Prep IV*



William Morris Designs



Hannah Norton *Prep IV*



Adam Boyes *Prep IV*



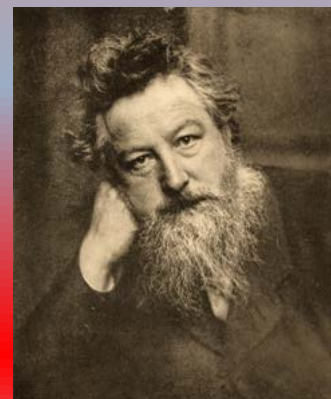
Lucy Campbell *Prep IV*



Kevin Chen *Prep IV*



Mark Cheong *Prep IV*



Prep IV's Viking Hordes



Abdullah Farhan



Oliver Matthews



Leo Fleming



Betsy Beau Malloch



Frankie Kelly-Shanahan



Darcie Nazeri



Min Jun Jeon



Cassius Ball



Angel Oxley

Using Shading in Drawings



All three images by Benjamin Simmons Prep II

Syllable Pie

Rainbow taffee big pie! 🍌
 Luan sky fly Super pie! 🍌
 Superstar rainbow taffee pie! 🍌
 Sticky pork chips pie! 🍌
 Oliver rainbow fly pie! 🍌
 Cheese pork sky pie! 🍌
 Cream rainbow fly sky taffee pie! 🍌
 Ice cream rainbow fly taffee pie! 🍌

Luan Xu Prep II

Annie Johnson Prep II

Rainbow sparkle heart star pie!
 Fun adventure pie!
 Princess fairy pie! 🍰
 Unicorn cupcake pie!
 Chocolate brownie pie!
 Special jam cake pie. 🍰
 Sugar star pie. 🍰
 Annie pie! 🍰
 Friendship friend loveheart pie! 🍰
 Caramel energy boost pie!
 Vanilla chocolate sweet cake pie!

Alexander Cleland Prep II

Silly giraffe pie! 🦒
 Rocket pie! 🚀
 Gigantic father Christmas pie. 🍌
 Strawberry pie. 🍌
 Very salty pie! 🍌
 Invisible marshmallow pie! 🍌
 Italian pasta pie! 🍌
 Maltesers pie! 🍌

Winter Trees



Ying Wun

Yin Wun Kwok *Prep III*



Ruby

Ruby Webb *Prep III*



Layla-Rae Desai *Prep III*



Jacob

Jacob Jones *Prep III*

Where I'm From

I am from the small house, which is like a cosy house that always feels friendly,

From Whiskas cat food and shimmering fizzy Coca Cola.

I am from the tall leafy tree that grows up to the sky, which sways every night in the cool breeze.

From the family which always watches scary movies every Friday night, snuggled up in fluffy blankets.

I am from a caring Mum, who means a lot, and my uncle who always puts a smile on my face when I'm feeling down.

From the memory of sleeping on the tall couch and ending up in hospital with a broken arm at the age of two,

From "Get your homework done!" and "Feed the cats!"

I am from the turkey which sits on the long, narrow table and the sweet taste of apple juice.

And I am from the baby photos that are all safe and snug in the thick, black album.

Elissa Mahjoub *Prep V*

I am from the long, white bungalow, which has thirteen rooms and dogs everywhere!

From Lynx body wash and Windex smell,

I am from a curled tulip, cosy and sleepy.

I am from the family who go out for a Nando's or Red Sea on Christmas Eve.

I am from Sarah, and my brother's fights.

From the memory of falling off the monkey bars and breaking my arm at Blackpool Zoo.

From "Do your homework, right this second!" and, "It could be done by now!"

I am from cheesy beans and fresh orange.

I am from the baby photos that make me laugh and go, "Awwww!"

Frankie Thorpe *Prep V*

Hand Printed Christmas Trees by Kindergarten



Amber Knight



Fifi Saeed



Nikolas Wittering



Tutu Mustapha



Irving Mameja



Israel Thomas



Theo Matthews



Remi Salim



Zara Yousif

Self Portrait



Asa Barton-Johal
Prep I