

PREP

MAGAZINE

Winter 2021-2022



Arcimboldo Man

Arcimboldo Man by Prep II



POPPY BOYES

Giuseppe Arcimboldo was an Italian painter best known for creating imaginative portrait heads made entirely of such objects as fruits, vegetables and flowers - that is, he painted representations of these objects on the canvas arranged in such a way that the whole collection of objects formed a recognisable likeness of the portrait subject. We hope you like these Prep II representations of his style of work.

Cover image by Asa Barton-Johal



ARIYA MODARES

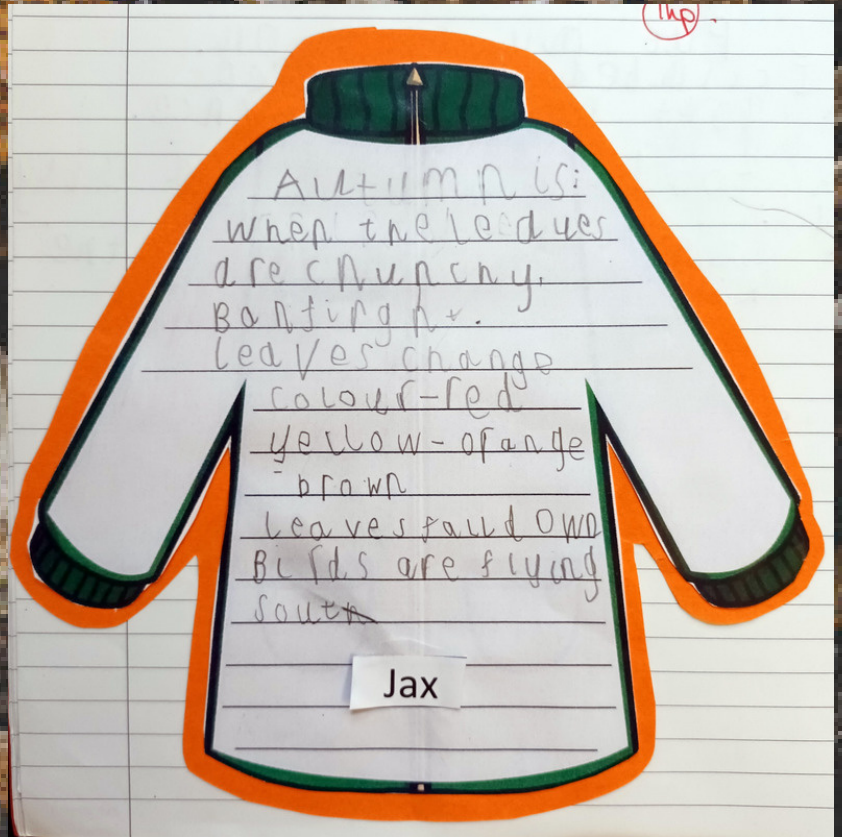


WILLIAM ROTHERAM

Prep I's Autumn Page

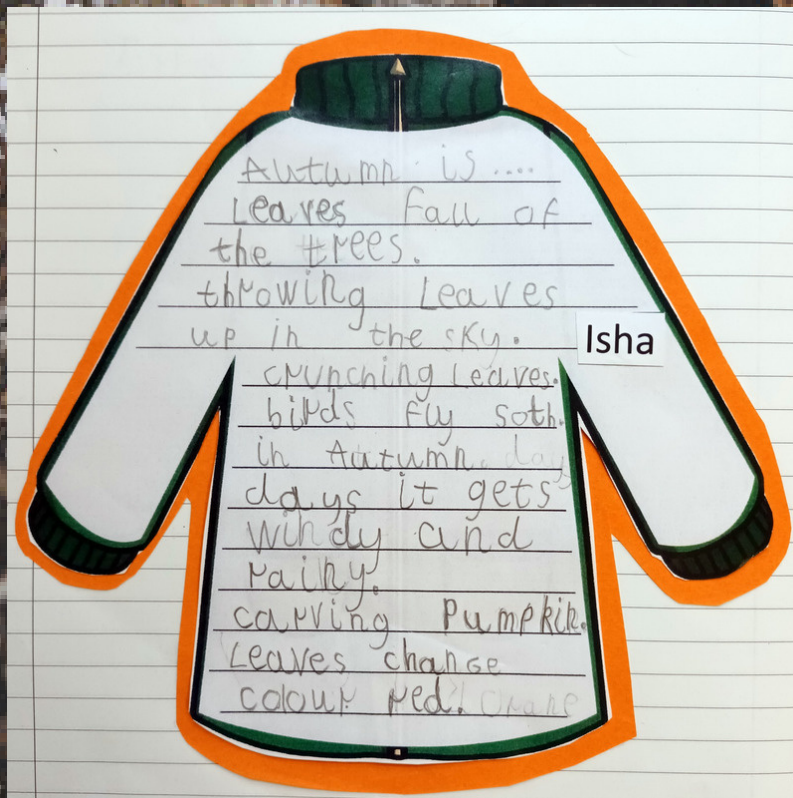


AUSTIN ROYLE



JAX BUCKLE

ISHA JOSHI



BROOKLYN PARDEN



What Colour is Christmas?

Christmas is as white as:

fluffy marshmallows in a boiling hot toasty hot chocolate on the 23rd of December
Freezing cold snow which is disintegrating in my hand softly.

Christmas is as green as:

a spiky Christmas tree that you can't touch because it is so frosty it would make your hand numb.
I can taste the crunchy cabbage in my mouth loudly and it is very juicy.

Christmas is as red as:

an elf on the shelf that walks around my house very awkwardly and very secretly
Sshhhhhh! Be quiet, I'm trying to hide

SAMUEL DEVINE PREP IV

Christmas is as white as:

Creamy marshmallows in warm hot chocolate on the 25th of December
Freezing snow which falls from the sky on the 22nd of December
Children making snow angels in the icy snow having fun

Christmas is as green as:

Spiky holly and a Christmas tree covered in sparkly lights
And lovely shiny green baubles and green wrapping paper
Also some green tinsel and mistletoe and some delicious brussels sprouts

Christmas is as red as:

Rudolph's nose and Santa's sleigh also some holly berries
An elf on the shelf and Santa's clothes and sack

HENRY BAILEY PREP IV

Christmas is as white as:

Warm marshmallows in a sizzling hot chocolate melting
in my mouth on a freezing cold Christmas day
And people waiting for Santa to arrive

Christmas is as green as:

Spiky green holly which is sitting on the
beautiful and lovely Christmas tree with holly Green baubles shaking on the tree

Christmas is as red as:

Rudolph's bright and shiny nose whilst Rudolph is riding Santa's beautiful
And bright red sleigh on a very very dark night
But Santa's sleigh brightens Everything up.

OLIVER CIUBOTARIU PREP IV

Self Portraits by Reception



Xavier



Albie



Rowan



Amber



Marcel



Ethan



Jacob



Theo



Zara



Tutu



Irving



Isabelle



Freddie

The Ash Times

BRILLIANT BOY BATTLES BURGLARS

A string of burglaries has been stopped by a young man called Barney who was visiting his grandmother's house. During his time there, he solved a series of burglaries accompanied by his imaginary friend 'Stig'. Barney recovered all the stolen valuables which the police have not managed to do in weeks.

Barney was alone up a tree because his grandmother and sister had gone shopping. While he was up in the tree he saw a big black car coming down, and it parked in front of the house. Two men in mackintoshes appeared, with heavy suitcases, looking suspicious. "When the two men got out of the car I recognised them straight away and knew that they were burglars. I felt so helpless, until I remembered Stig."

Barney and Stig confronted the crooks, who claimed to be television repair men. Barney told us that the burglars had said that the suitcases were full of tools and, when he objected, they threatened him. That was when Stig allegedly rushed out and chased the men into a field of barbed wire. While Stig was chasing the thieves, Barney checked the suitcases and found jewels, silver and even his own piggy bank. He put the cases into a bush and went to chase after his friend.

It was then that Barney decided to drive the car to the police station. "I knew how to take off the handbrake, so I did, but I felt the car roll backwards. I leapt out of the car only to watch it roll off the cliff edge." He and Stig went down to the chalk pit, which is now a dump, and began to cover it in rubbish to stop anyone finding it.



When Barney arrived home he was met by PC Michael. Barney was asked about the attempted robbery and took the policeman down to the dump. "It was like Aladdin's cave! The silver shone like diamonds. This youngster Barney is going to get a fine reward," said PC Michael. "Barney will be rewarded with a brand new bike for helping the police with retrieving stolen goods."

by our Prep VI reporter Adam Boyes



Scrooge: A Ghost of a Chance



DONYA HEDAYATI PREP VI



ANGELINA ATKIN PREP VI



ADAM BOYES PREP VI



BLAKE BUCKLE PREP VI

Very upsetting.



We decided to spend the weekend at the workhouse and we wasted our time... My first impression disgusted me. The staff made me and my friend wear small itchy clothing, threw me next to a pump and forced me to wash. I refused and was forced again, and then they whipped me - OUCH! I hated it! The food was disgusting and revolting - broth, gruel, turnip, cheese and bread. The bread was stale, I hated it, I was hoping for a full English. Very unimpressed! The work they made me do sent shivers down my spine: blacksmithing, woodwork, sewing... This is the worst hotel ever! Never go there. I got sent to bed at 6pm, and had to share a bed with a stranger. Aahh! I was locked up in the room with no proper toilet, just a pot. The beds are like a fruit crate, disgusting. The next day was hell on Earth. Breakfast: disgusting broth. I was expecting a menu with a choice of full Irish or English. DISGRACEFUL! Then showering - I had to shower in cold water. Brrr! I expected a warm bathtub. I really didn't enjoy my stay at the Workhouse. I regret going - many died during my stay so never again will I go there.

FRANKIE KELLY-SHANAHAN PREP V

Very disappointed!



We were excited to spend a weekend at the Workhouse. However, as soon as we drove in it looked horrendous, dark and miserable. It looked like a prison - our first impression wasn't good. Some of the windows were shattered, but our hopes were high. Hopefully, the staff would be welcoming. As we were walking in, this disgusting smell of food surrounded us. Our room was absolutely revolting, the beds were small and cramped, there were no blankets or towels, not even a bathroom. We were expecting king sized beds with blankets and a bathroom.

The staff were not welcoming at all. They were unhappy and shouted at you. We didn't even have room service, it was awful! For dinner we had gruel with bread and cheese, we were eating in a room full of people who tried to steal my food. I had been hoping for lovely waiters and a three course meal with dessert. At bedtime, I had to share a bed with a stranger who stank! We couldn't even take a shower. A matron came in in the middle of the night, making children scream and cry. The following morning, they woke us up at 5am and brought us outside and made us shower in front of everyone in icy water - those who refused were whipped. This was not what I was expecting. I was hoping for warm showers with a sauna, with towels, amazing shower gel and welcoming staff.

AMELIA BVUMA PREP V

The Little Boat

On a sea there was a boat. A little boat. It sailed the ocean. There were storms. There were wars. It sailed through everything. But one foggy night there was a monster. It ate boats. The boat saw the majestic beast. It tried to run. But the monster ate the boat. It was crazy in the beast's tummy. Luckily the boat got out. The boat was damaged. The boat saw a man named Sam. Sam and the boat became friends. Sam fixed the boat and named it Little Dipper. Sam and Little Dipper sailed into the distance.

BENJAMIN SIMMONS PREP III

The Adventure of the Little Boat

Once upon a time there was a little boat that loved to go on adventures. Every day the little boat sailed somewhere new. When it set off a furious storm blew up out of nowhere! It zoomed all over the place, then it started to sink.

When the storm had calmed down the little boat bobbed up on the water again. Suddenly it got trampled by a huge flock of geese and its sail started to rip! The little boat wondered if it would ever get fixed! After a while the little boat came across a tropical island full of yummy fruit. In the distance the little boat could see a strange looking figure. It was a monkey. The little boat didn't know what a monkey was but it drifted off towards the monkey. The monkey liked the look of the little boat as well and they decided to become friends.

BEATRICE KENYON-LEIGH PREP III

The Little Boat's Bathtime

The little boat had a bath. First, he visited the sink by flooding the bath, then he showered under the tap. After a while he had had enough, so he went to pick up a rubber duck. So he did, and they floated across the bath together. They both had lots of fun. But the boat had to go and pick up another passenger. It was a plastic squid. They also had some fun on the trip and then reached their destination. But suddenly the bath plug came out! Later on, the little boat woke up in the sewer. He tried to find a way out, but he couldn't! The little boat became scared. He couldn't control himself. As the dark grew darker, the little boat grew more scared. He was in poor health condition, food was scarce and he could not drink anything. From the darkness came a slither of light that the little boat recognised immediately. It was the ocean. The little boat was absolutely amazed. So he jumped into the ocean and shouted, "I'm free! I'm free!"

OLIVER WITTERING PREP III

A MENU FOR THE IRON MAN

STARTER

Crispy handcuffs served with rusty oily chains, melted aluminium and an old door handle.

...

MAIN COURSE

A big crunchy new tin served with crusty nuts and bolts.
A lovely red broken tractor, served with a side of robot hands.

...

DESSERT

Old aluminium served with sprinkled screws and whipped can, together with a lovely metal sundae.

...

DRINKS

Liquid galore with a metal straw and dazzled with tiny bits of cast iron.

...

SIDE ORDERS

Iron chips with crunchy, metal pizza.

Ella Andrejczuk

OLD ALUMINIUM
SERVED WITH
SPRINKLED SCREWS
AND WHIPPED CAN

DEEP FRIED BARBED
WIRE LAYERED WITH
FLAVOURED NUTS
AND SCREWS

STARTER

Marinated soft needles drizzled with rusty oil. Deep fried barbed wire layered with flavoured nuts and screws. Toasted spoons and forks layered with creamy mercury.

...

MAIN COURSE

Crunchy metal pizza layered with metal croutons. Roasted fiery cast iron potatoes with a side order of train gears.

...

DESSERT

Golden metal cupcakes with smooth mercury cream, sprinkled with pins and needles. Melted silver ice cream sprinkled with golden nuggets.

...

DRINKS

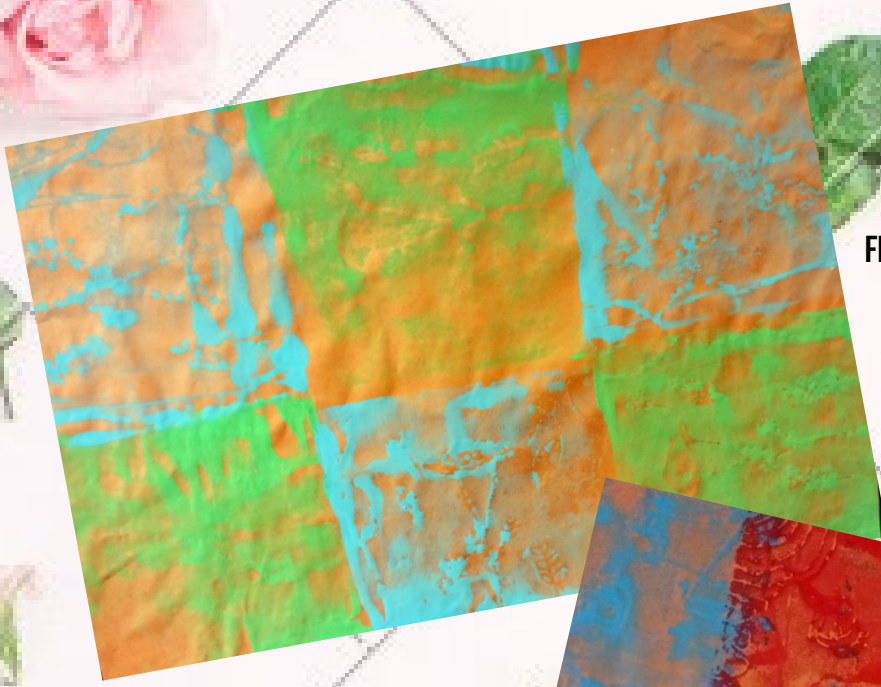
Melted chrome with steel earrings and topped with brass cream.

...

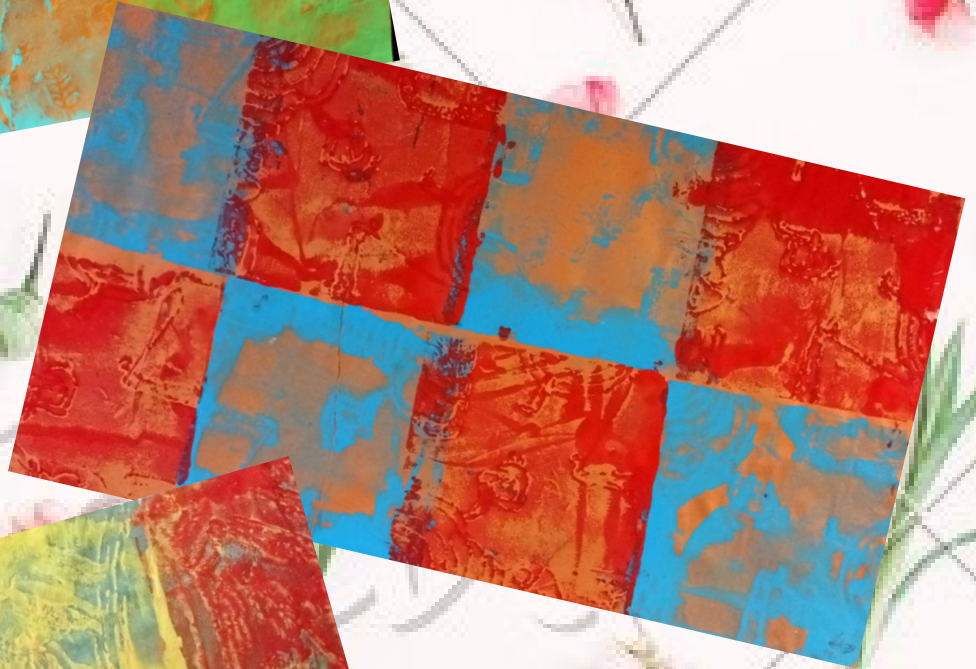
SIDE ORDERS

A sprinkle of seasoned knives and forks, coated with melted lead.

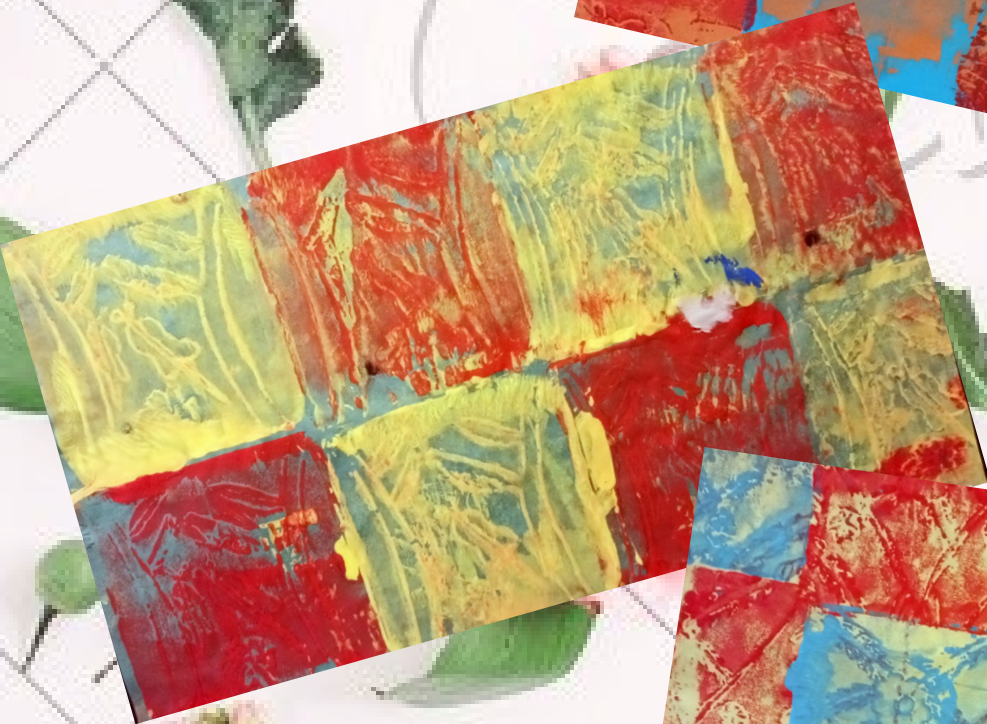
William Morris Printing by Prep V



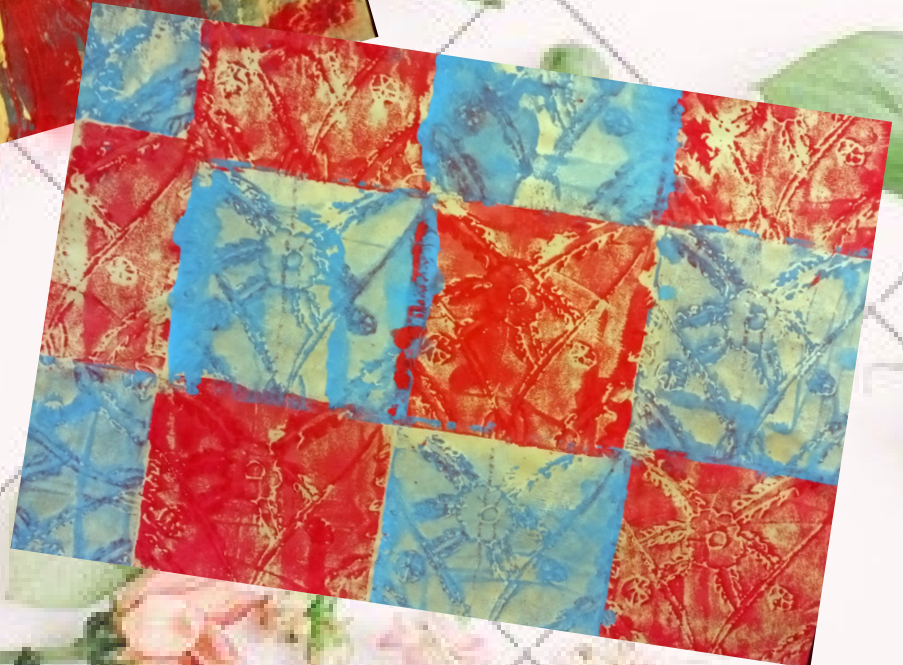
FRANKIE KELLY-SHANAHAN



DAVID ADEBANJO



ALEX MUCHARWA



LEO FLEMING

The Hodgeheg's Park

In the park, there were slimy, green frogs jumping on fresh lily pads. There was a gigantic, deep blue pond with floating lily pads on it. The bench was hard and wooden and not comfortable at all. There were beautiful, blooming flower buds. Also, there were pretty pink roses blooming in the air. There were spiky bushes with beautiful pink flowers on them. There was very soggy grass with mud on top of it. There was a humongous tree and a gigantic, brown gazebo which is made of wood.

MYRA SAXENA PREP II

At the park, there is a hard bench. The park is beautiful and dry. Also, there are slimy lily pads in the pond. There was a huge gazebo and beautiful red poppies.

JOEY REID PREP II

At the park I saw a wet frog on a lily pad. As well, there was a hard chair, lovely roses and a lovely green tree. Also, there was wet grass and a deep, deep pond. I saw frogs on the wet lily pads.

NOAH CIUBOTARIU PREP II

At the park, there was a hard bench and a dark blue pond with lily pads and comfy chairs and blooming flower buds. I saw poisonous frogs and mowed grass and a big gazebo. There were spiky bushes and scented poppies.

AYAH DAWOOD PREP II

At the park there was a medium sized gazebo. Lily pads are in a little pond with some frogs. There is a fence around the pond. There are beautiful red roses that smell like perfume. Purple lavender is next to the roses. The bench where you can sit is in front of the pond.

VICTOR KINDON PREP II

Digital Christmas Trees by Reception



THEO MATTHEWS



XAVIER WONG



ZARA YOUSIF



ISABELLE ZEIB



FREDDIE BOWDEN



JACOB MEE



ALBIE WATTS



ROWAN AL-HELLI



MARCEL GANCARZ

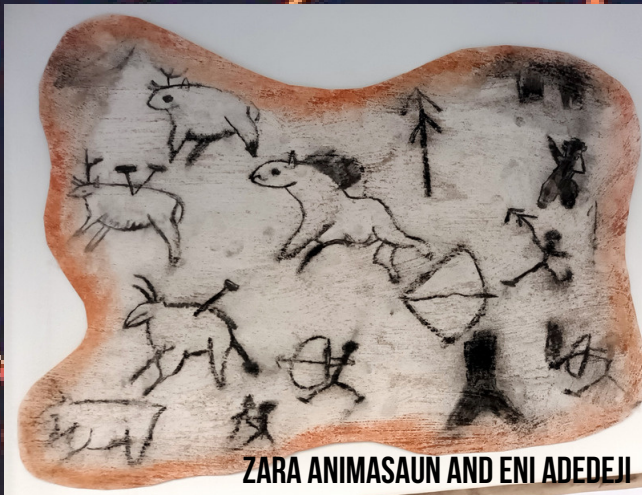


ETHAN FLETCHER



AMBER KNIGHT

Stone Age Cave Art by Prep VI



ZARA ANIMASAUN AND ENI ADEDEJI



LUCY CAMPBELL AND BLAKE BUCKLE



MAYA ABOU-RAGHEB AND ADA AKSAKAL



MR. GRANT



AVA GERRARD AND ANGELINA ATKIN

Winter Scenes by Kindergarten



ISABEL SIMMONS



SAHARA SOUTHALL



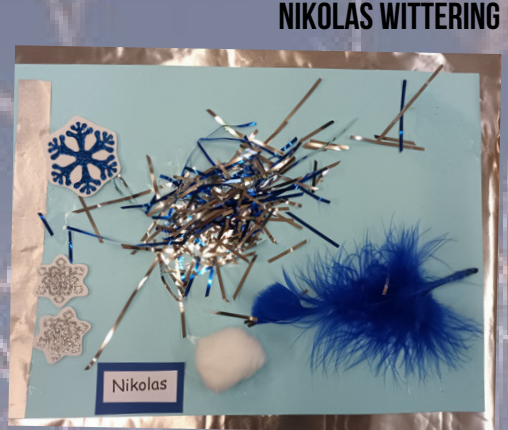
ANTONIO KEANEY



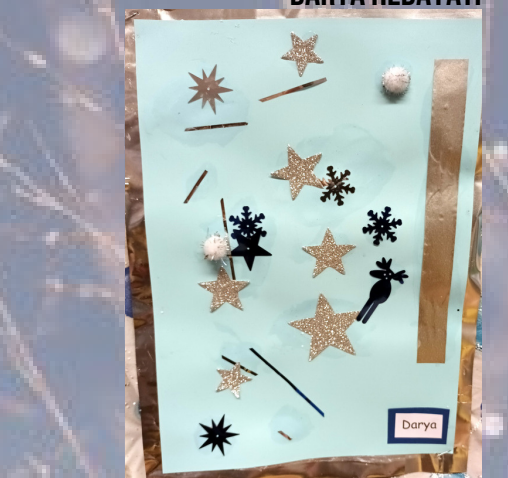
JUDE BVUMA



WILLIAM BRIDGFORD



NIKOLAS WITTERING



DARYA HEDAYATI



SOPHIE BIRCHALL



JACOB OFORI



ANNABELLE CASEY



MILLIE ABRAHAM

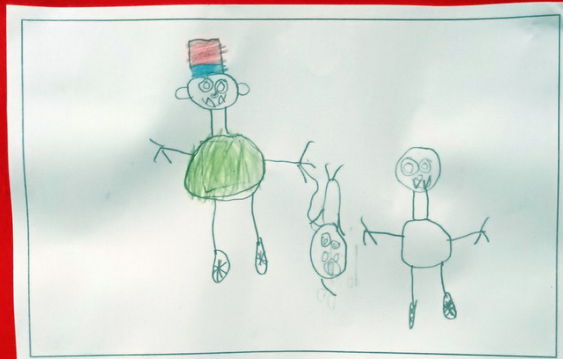


KILLIAN BROWNLOW



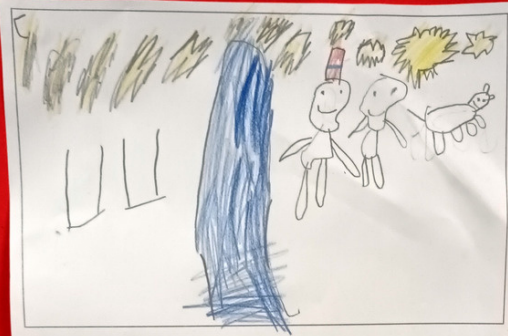
ARCHER LEIGH-SNOWDEN

Funnybones by Prep 1



In the dark
 dark town they
 went for a walk. Joe
 They went to the zoo.

JOE MANDEL



The skeletons
 went to play
 in the park. They
 scanned each other
 and the dog fell
 apart. Max

MAX DEVINE



THEO CARSWELL



FLORENCE GERRARD



SAMUEL OGDEN



ALICE BAILEY

CLAUDIA JONES



The skeletons
 went to the
 zoo.
 They saw
 a crocodile. Claudia

JAX BUCKLE



The dog bashed
 into the tree and
 fell apart. Jax

Escape!

I heard Nick wobbling on the deck of the Lily. Exhausted, he plunged into the hold of the boat while I dare not make a sound. Quiet as a sloth, I let my hand slip from Snipe as he growled gently. Creeping slowly, I made my way to the coal and I took a sharp piece to cut a firmly attached rope to my neck. It bled a bit but I didn't care as I tied the rope to Snipe, getting a whiff of his appalling breath. I felt like vomiting as I tightened the last knot to ensure the vicious dog could not chase me if I escaped. As fast as lightning, I grabbed and placed the heavy coal on to the hold Nick had dropped into with such ease. I looked and felt like I had super human strength. Nick had drifted off to sleep and was now snoring like a greedy pig. Slipping past Snipe, I dashed to the ladder leading to the deck and headed for the river bank.

Relieved, I scrambled up the pavement, hearing Snipe howling in fury and pain while Nick hollered and swore like a madman. They made such a racket that the whole street heard them and pondered about what was happening. I felt so many emotions as I skidded into an alleyway. Tripping over a rock, I landed head first into a tree which grabbed hold of my cap like a school bully. Its branches tangled me up and I furiously tore at them until I was free. Worried, I sprinted ahead but then stopped. Something rustled in the bushes. It approached me, its shadowy figure panting and sniffing. I had one thought: was it Snipe? Frightened, I squealed as ran away from the dog in a desperate attempt to escape but my legs couldn't go on for much longer. Covering myself, I collapsed to the rocky road, begging for mercy. Instead, the dog licked my confused face but the breath was minty and fresh. It trotted back into the bushes, leaving me in shock. The realisation hit me that Nick and Snipe might have died in the Lily. I sat up, horror struck. The voice in my head whispered, "Look what you've done! Now you're truly alone Jim Jarvis!"

DAVID ADEBANJO PREP IV

I heard Nick stumbling and shouting. Like a cat, I sprang onto the floor and closed my eyes, pretending to sleep in a peaceful way. After a while, which felt like an eternity of darkness creeping, Nick clambered onboard. As drunk as an ale taster, Nick crept past me and Snipe but then, as I planned, he tumbled into the hold. Amazingly, Nick fell straight asleep. Stunned, I got up. Swiftly, I jumped up. As silently as a worm in the ground, I slowly slid the hatch boards over the hold and placed some heavy bags of coal I had found earlier on top. Run! Run! Run! I made sure the rope around Snipe's head was secure. Stunned, Nick woke up in the hold and started banging on the hatch cover. Was it going to give way? Wondering what the commotion was about, Snipe woke up and started howling at the moon like he was a werewolf on the night of a full moon, his eyes as yellow as the sun in a four year old's drawing. With teeth like daggers, Snipe barked and snapped. I took my chance. Sprinting like a race car, I was free. I sprinted. I leapt. Amazed by my escape, I hid in the bushes. As suddenly as a bird catches its prey, an old branch groped at my clothes, first at my old shirt and then my hat. It managed to take off my hat! I spun round and tugged and pulled my hat free. I could run no more. I fell to the ground. My legs were as painful as if a bullet from a gun had hit them. I heard panting from a dog, terrible panting. I prepared for Snipe to jump at me, but it was not Snipe, it was a tiny terrier. It licked my hand, and then it was as silent as a plant's breathing.

OLIVER MATTHEWS PREP V

Digital Snowmen by Kindergarten



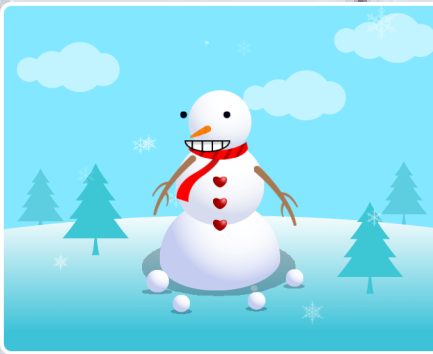
WILLIAM BRIDGFORD



JACOB OFORI



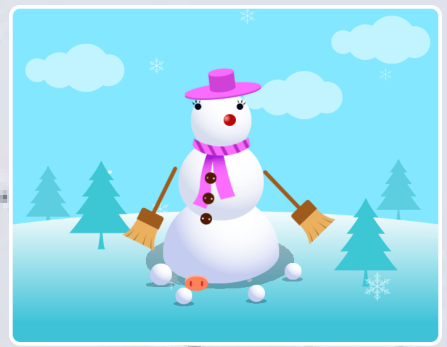
SOPHIE BIRCHALL



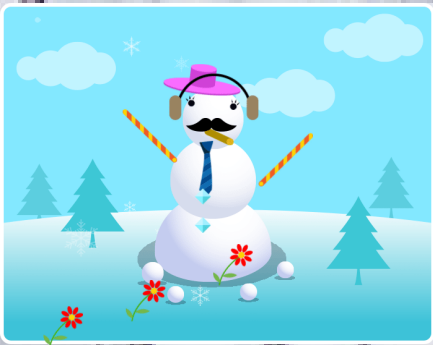
JUDE BVUMA



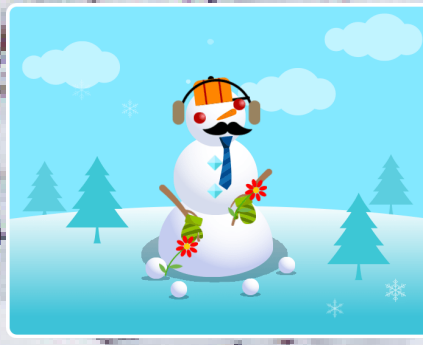
LACHLAN CAMPBELL



DARYA HEDAYATI



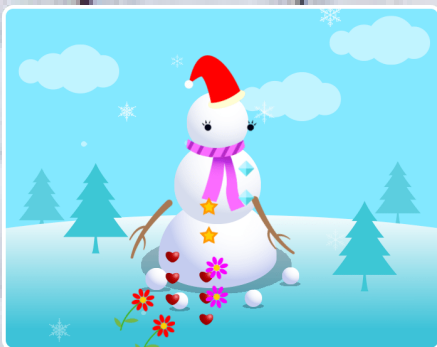
CASSIAN DESAI



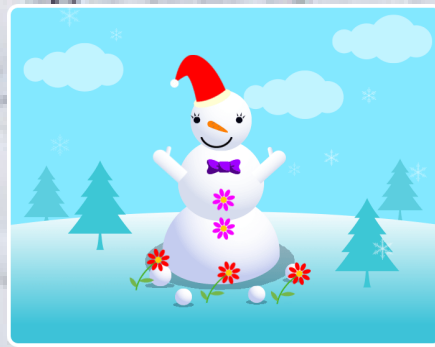
ARCHER LEIGH-SNOWDEN



ISABEL SIMMONS



FIFI SAEED



SAHARA SOUTHALL

The Animal Kingdom by Prep VI

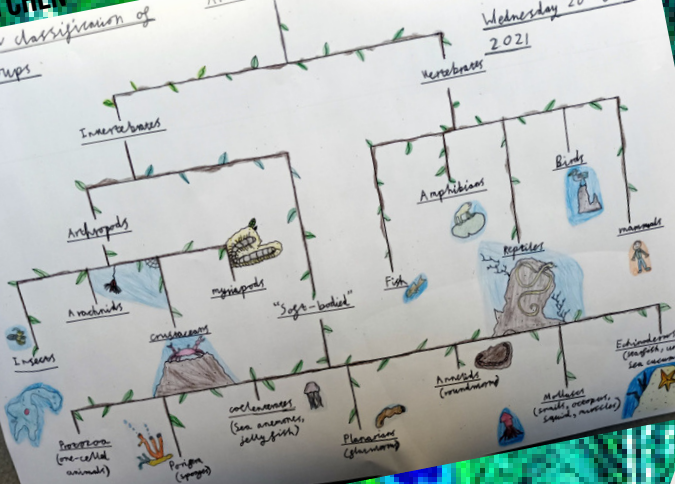
KAIWEN CHEN

L.O. to show classification of animal groups

Animal Kingdom

Presentation designed by Kaiwen Chen

Wednesday 20th October 2021

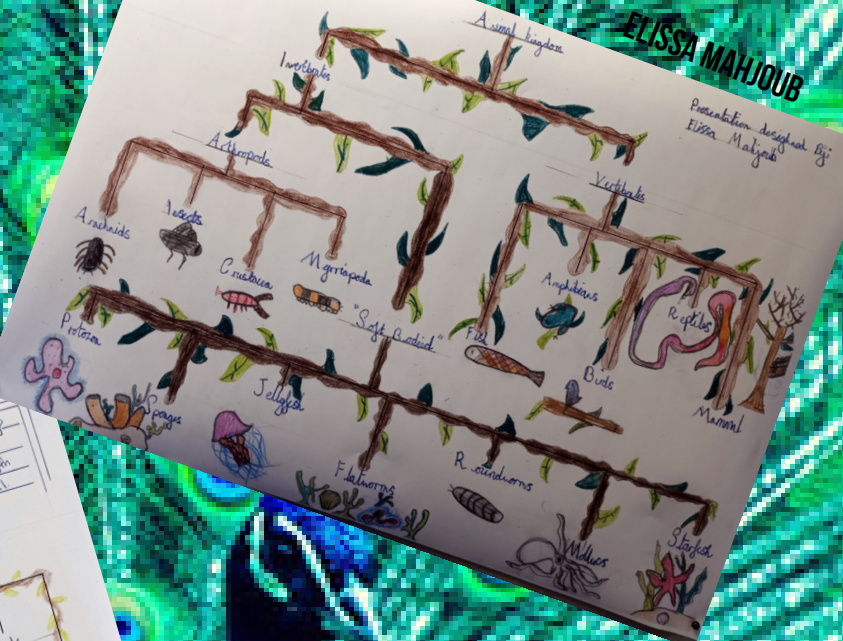


L.O. to show classification of animal groups

Animal Kingdom

ELISSA MAHJUB

Presentation designed by Elissa Mahjub



ADA AKSAKAL

L.O. to show classification of animal groups

The Animal Kingdom

Presentation designed by Ada Aksakal
Wednesday 20th October 2021

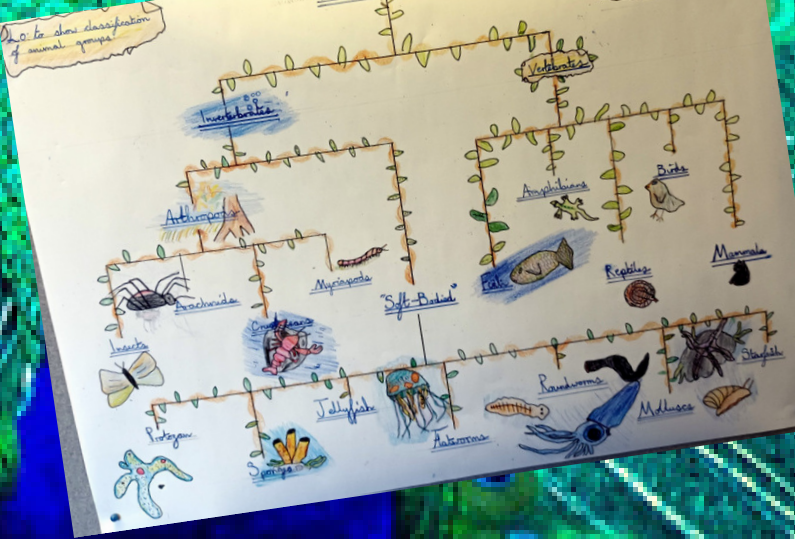


L.O. to show classification of animal groups

Animal Kingdom

AVA GERRARD

Presentation designed by Ava Gerrard
Wednesday 20th October 2021



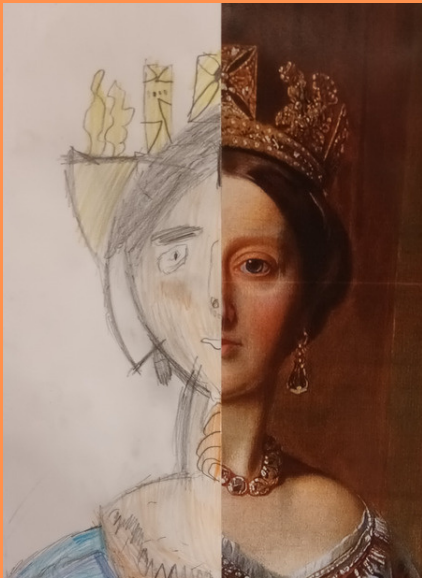
"We are not amused!" Prep V's Queen Victoria Portrait Gallery



ZAK GIANTZIDES



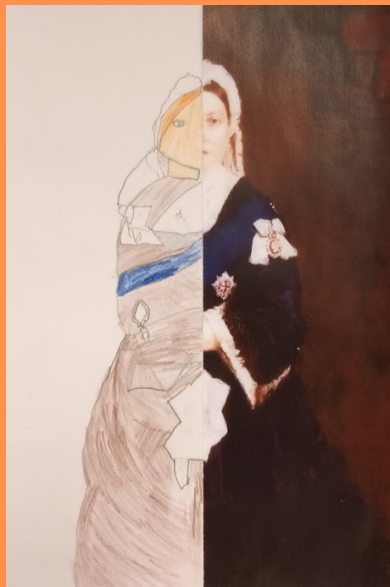
LEO FLEMING



TOBY THOMPSON



DAVID ADEBANJO



LUCAS JONES



ANGEL OXLEY

Happiness is... by Prep IV

...MY DREAM TIGER BY RUBY WEBB



...MY FAMILY BY OLIVIA BOWDEN

...PLAYING FOOTBALL BY HENRY BAILEY



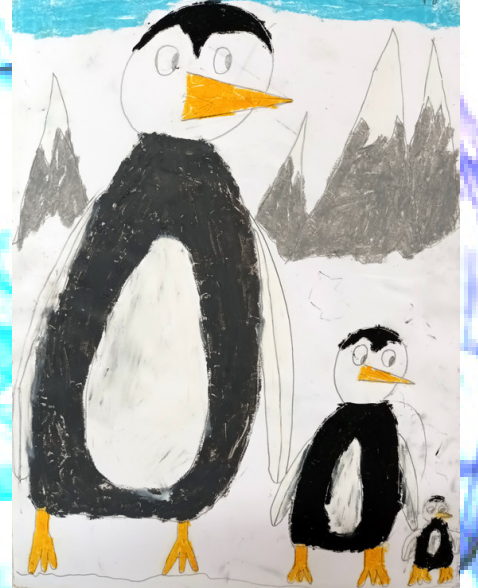
...MY FAMILY BY FLORENCE ANDERSON



...FAMILY BY ELLA ANDRZEJCZUK



...PENGUINS BY PATRICK ZHOU



...MY DOG BY EMILY MCMANUS

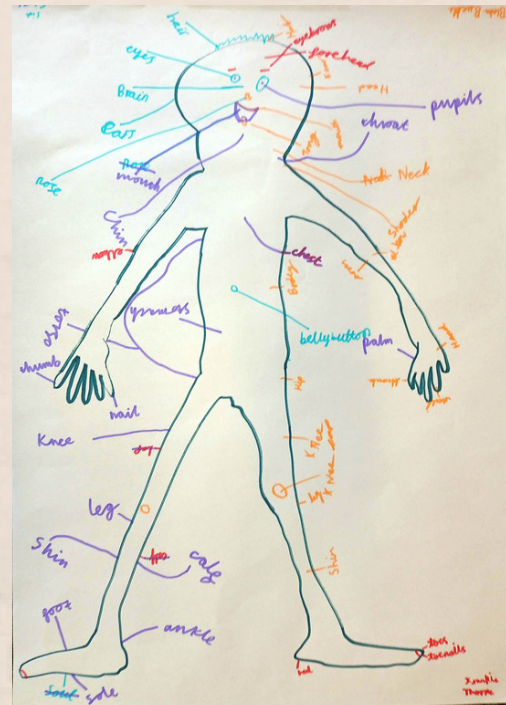
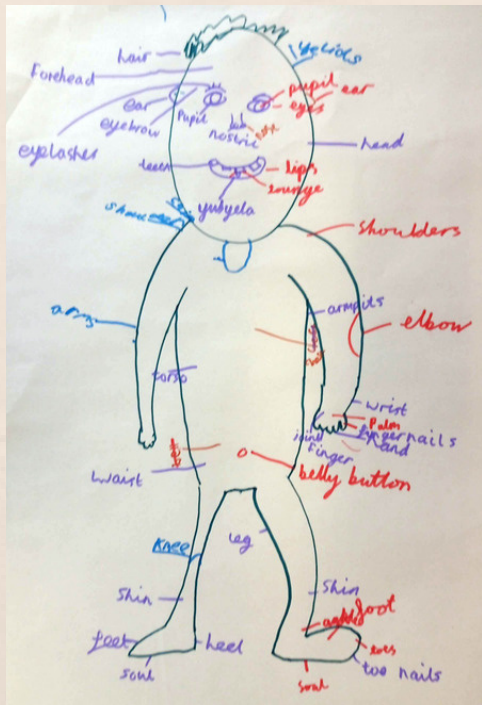


...RONALDO BY OSCAR TURLEY

...MY DOG BY LUCY BLAKE



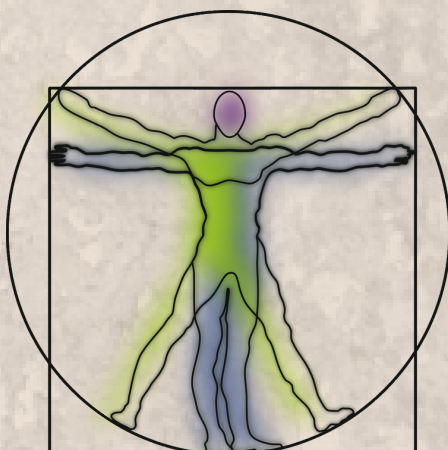
Investigating the proportions of the human body by Prep VI



We were in groups of three or four, one of us drew an outline of a humanoid figure and then we all drew labels of the external features. It was difficult to draw and was quite funny and unrealistic, but all the labels, names and positions were in the correct place.

We realised that our drawings showed that the human body was symmetrical with everything in pairs or, if it is single, in the centre.

We also noticed our drawing was out of proportion - the head was too big and the legs were too short for the body.



We worked on a giant piece of paper in groups of three or four. One person drew and outline of a humanoid figure and then we drew all the external figures of the human body and labelled as many as we could.

When we labelled and drew it, it was very difficult. When we finished, it looked strange and unrealistic, but the labels were correct and accurate. It looked unrealistic because the proportions were incorrect. We realised that most of our labels were on the head because most of the main sense organs were on the head and face.

We noticed that all our drawings of the human body were symmetrical. All the features are in pairs and most of the single features were in the centre of the body, like the chest or nose. Our drawing looked strange because it was out of proportion. The arms were too long and there is no neck. The torso is also too small.

Leonardo da Vinci drew the "Vitruvian Man" with 'perfect' proportions as a guide to artists, drawn in 1490. We decided to measure ourselves to see if our body proportions match the Vitruvian Man.

Leonardo da Vinci made the "Vitruvian Man" for a guide for artists to draw humans with perfect proportions in their artwork. We then decided to measure ourselves to see if our bodies match the Vitruvian Man.

What they investigated:

- The arm span (fingertip to fingertip) should be the same as the height
- The hand span (little fingertip to thumb tip when stretched) should be the same as the length of the forearm (elbow to wrist)
- The forearm should be the same length as the foot
- The standing height of the whole person should be seven and a half times the height of the head (chin to crown)
- The height of the whole person should be ten times the length of the hand (wrist to middle fingertip)
- The circumference of the neck should be twice the circumference of the wrist

Comparison	Difference	Perfect Proportion
armspan = height	6 cm	no ✓
handspan = forearm	0 cm	yes ✓
forearm = foot	0 cm	yes ✓
7.5xhead = height	2 cm	yes ✓
height hand x 10	8 cm	no ✓
neck = wrist x 2	0 cm	yes ✓

Part of body	Length	"Perfect" Proportion
armspan = height	7 cm (+/- 5 cm)	NO
handspan = forearm	3.2 cm (+/- 2 cm)	NO
forearm = foot	3.8 cm (+/- 2 cm)	NO
height = head x 7.5	13 cm (+/- 5 cm)	NO
height = hand x 10	8 cm (+/- 5 cm)	NO
neck = wrist x 2	3 cm (+/- 2 cm)	NO

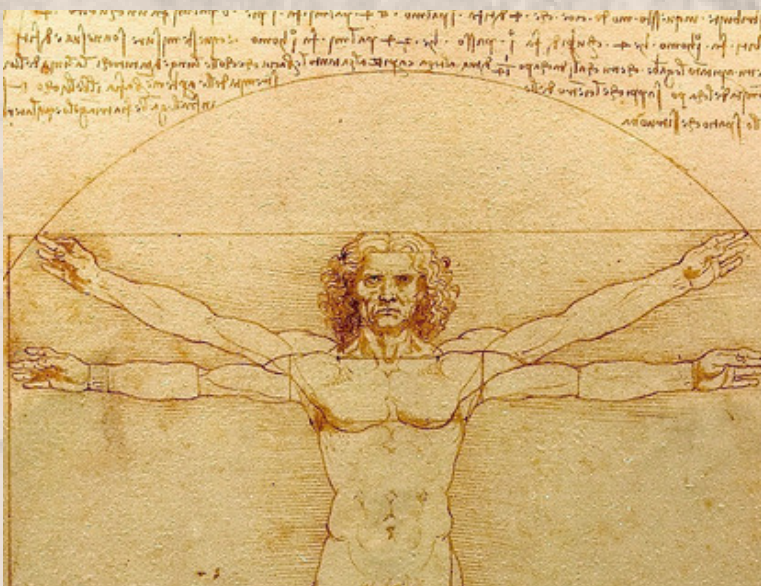
When I compared my proportions, I was surprised that I got so many that matched.

Our bodies do not match Leonardo da Vinci's yet, because we are still growing and Vitruvian Man shows only adult proportions.

When I compared my proportions, I found that none matched Vitruvian Man. Our bodies do not match da Vinci's 'perfect proportions' because:

- our measurements may not be accurate because we might not have done them correctly
- children's bodies grow at different rates
- adult proportions are different from children's

SCIENTIFIC INVESTIGATION UNDERTAKEN BY RAJ BASU



SCIENTIFIC INVESTIGATION UNDERTAKEN BY KAIWEN CHEN

A Round of Festive Robins by Reception



ROWAN AL-HELLI



ALBIE WATTS



TUTU MUSTAPHA



ISABELLE ZEIB



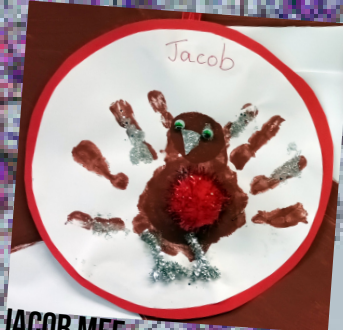
ZARA YOUSIF



THEO MATTHEWS



XAVIER WONG



JACOB MEE



ETHAN FLETCHER



IRVING MAMEJA



MARCEL GANCARZ



AMBER KNIGHT

In the winter I see... by Prep 1



children playing in the snow
I can see children making
snowman. I can see people putting
decorations up. I can see people wear
wooly hats.

DARCY SPAVIN



children playing in the snow
I can see a red robin
in the woods.

I can see a girl singing
There are Christmas lights all
around.

I can see people drinking hot chocolate

FLORENCE GERRARD



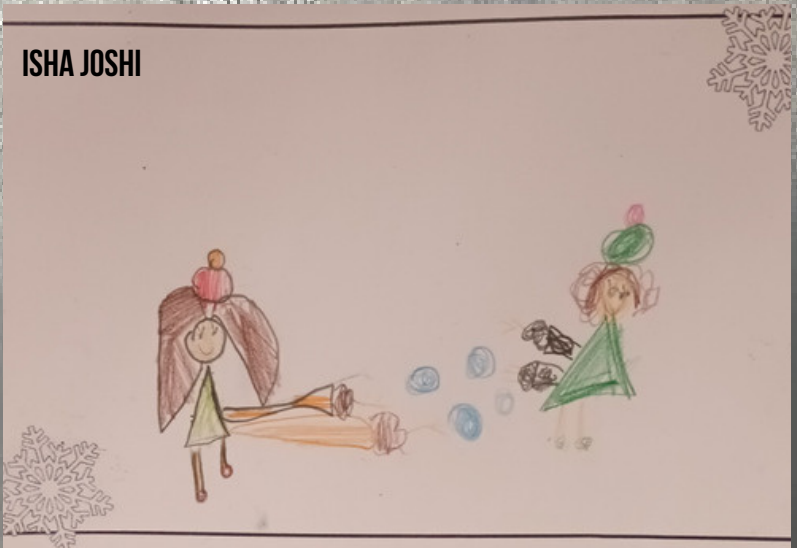
I see people building
snowmen. I can see a
warm fire. I catch
snowflakes on my
tongue.

TOBAN SHARPLES-BROWN



People having a snowball
fight and building a snowman
and making snow angels
I drink warm hot chocolate
I see a cat
trees have no
leaves.

THEO CARSWELL



Children making snow angels and having
snowball fight. we see children decorating a
Christmas tree. people wear these clothes scarf
gloves pair of gloves hat coat. we see robins
looking for worms. girls sledging boys making
snowman. icicles hanging from roof. rapping up
in a warm blanket. a lady sleighing.

Still Life in Oil Pastels after Cezanne by Prep II



CASEY KNIGHT



CARTER RILEY



ISHA JOSHI



VEN MARTIN



ROSE BRIDGFORD

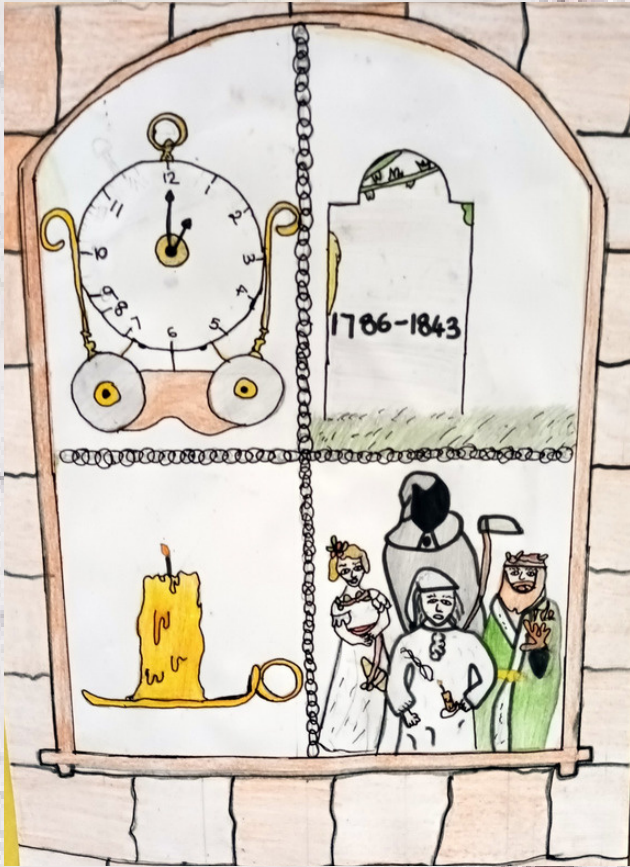


CARLY JOHNSON

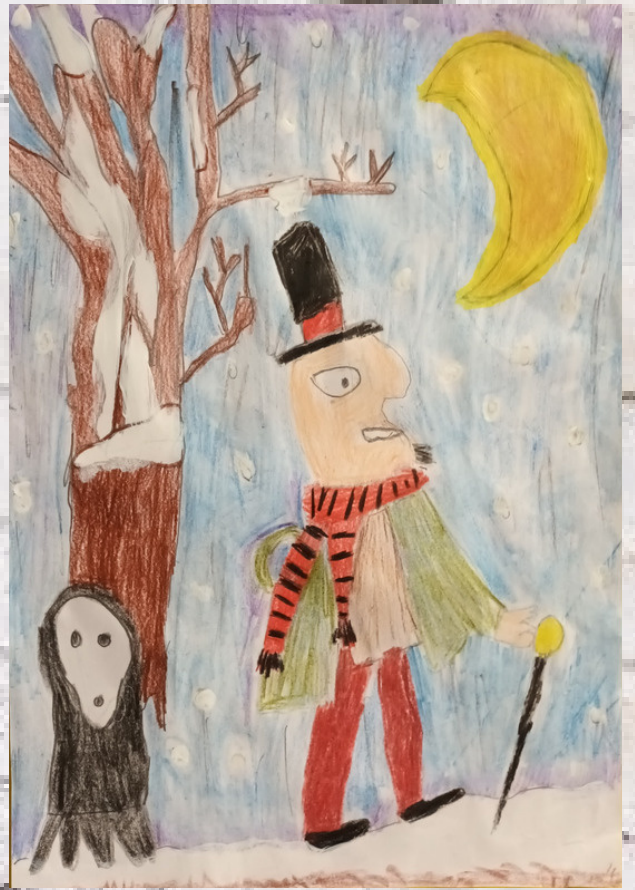


VICTOR KINDON

Scrooge: A Ghost of a Chance



AVA GERRARD PREP VI



FLORENCE BARKER PREP III



ARTHUR BARKER PREP V



LUCY CAMPBELL PREP VI