



# PREP MAGAZINE

Winter 2022-2023

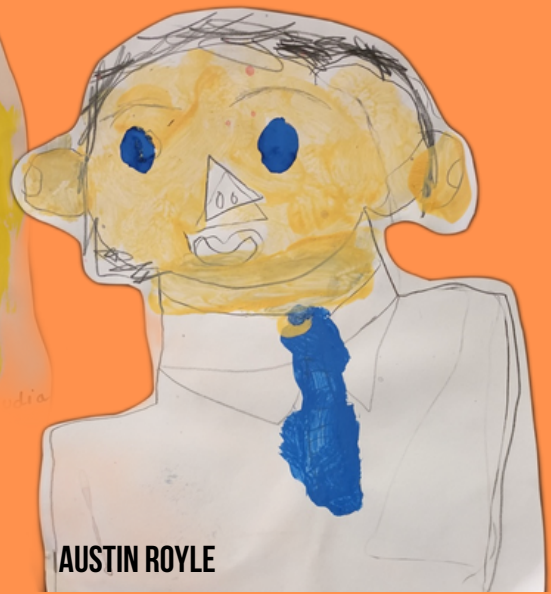
Prep II Self Portraits



MAX MARSDEN



CLAUDIA JONES



AUSTIN ROYLE



SAMUEL OGDEN



JOE MANDEL



THEO CARSWELL



LEONIA GROSS



ALICE BAILEY



JAX BUCKLE

## Dorothy: Saint or Sinner?

Dorothy is a young woman who works for an agency which sends her to promote and collect money for different charities each month. We first meet her when she comes to Damian's school trying to promote and earn money for a charity called Water Aid. Dorothy takes an assembly in Great Ditton's prep hall. Her gimmick to get her to donate money is a bin that can move and talk. Damian views Dorothy as kind and likes her while Anthony views Dorothy as a suspicious character and dislikes her. We are looking through the book for good evidence and bad evidence of Dorothy's character and behaviour to decide whether Dorothy is good or bad.

There are several points that suggest Dorothy is, or could be, a good person in the story. One of these is when she 'ruffles Damian's hair' and 'winks at him.' These points may give us the idea that Dorothy is fond of Damian even though they just met. In addition, she tells the boys' father that, "I'm much later than I planned. But I can't go without helping you to wash up." This shows that Dorothy is thoughtful and kind. She also asks Anthony if, "...that is really your school bag? You'll give yourself a hernia." This piece of evidence gives us the idea that Dorothy cares for the boys' wellbeing and does not want them to get hurt.

There are, however, several points that suggest about Dorothy's negatives. One of those is when Dorothy mentions that she's "...been living on Pot Noodles for weeks." This could be a demonstration of Dorothy's lifestyle as eating Pot Noodles for weeks is unhealthy alone. Another example of her negative aspects is when Dorothy says, "If I won a million pounds I'd put it in a bank and never shake a tin again." This is showing a hint of greed in Dorothy's character and might be important later in the book. Another quote has her saying, "It's good to have a bit of a mask." This is vital evidence as it hints that Dorothy is not who she may seem.

After collecting the evidence, I think Dorothy is a bad person because the positives she has are too general while the negatives give more depth to Dorothy's character. The quote that makes me agree with Anthony is when Dorothy says, "It's good to have a bit of a mask" as it shows Dorothy is hiding something. I think Dorothy is going to burgle the Cunninghams and make off with the money later one.

# Scarecrows by KG



**CHLOE LIVESEY**



**FRANKIE FISHER**



**WILLOW WAXMAN**



**YARA AL-HELLI**



**TOBY KENYON-LEIGH**



**WILLIAM BRIDGFORD**



**FLORENCE KNIGHTS**



**VINNIE BIBBY**



**VIENNA LEONARD**

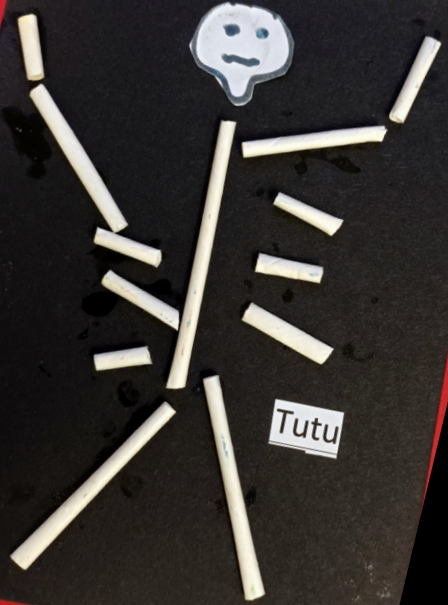
Dem Bones by Prep I

MARCEL GANCARZ



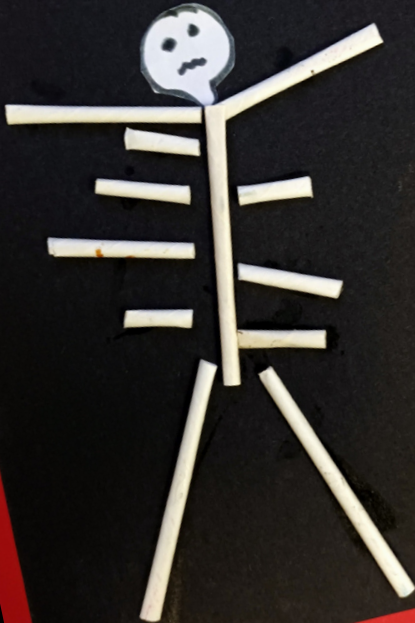
Marcel

TUTU MUSTAPHA



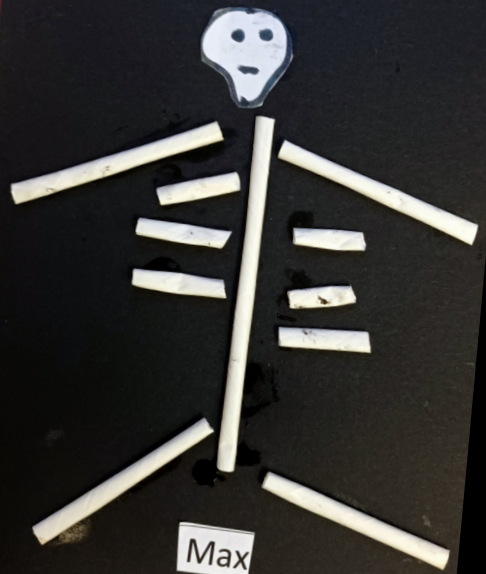
Tutu

FREDDIE BOWDEN



Freddie

MAX BROUWER

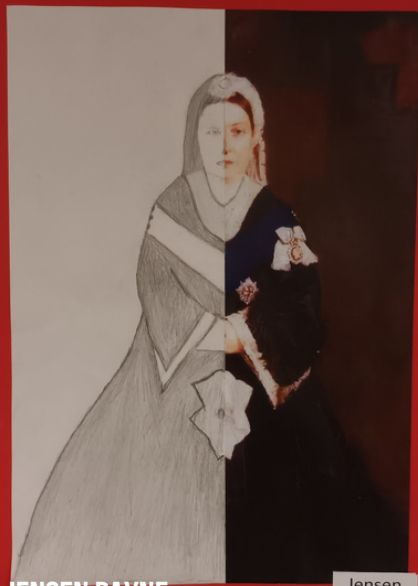


Max

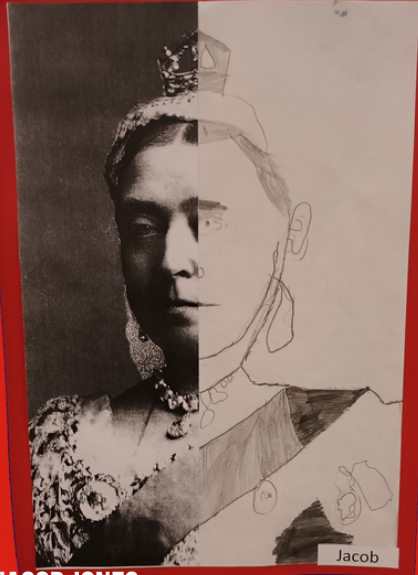
# We Are Not Amused by Prep V



LEONARD ODEMAYOWA



JENSEN PAYNE



JACOB JONES



HENRY BAILEY



IZABELLA BROWNE



PATRICK ZHAO



MASON BALL



FLORENCE ANDERSON



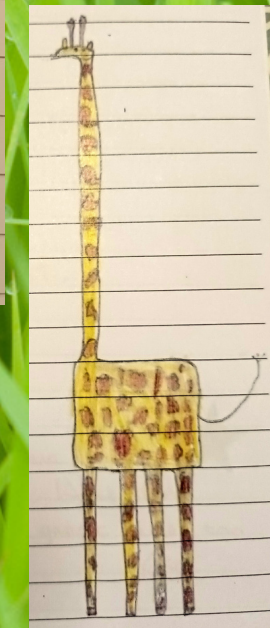
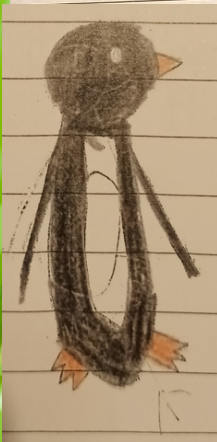
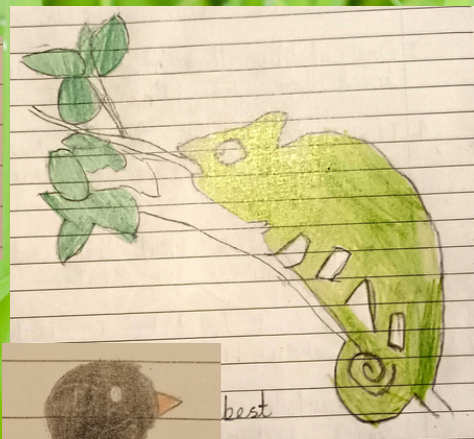
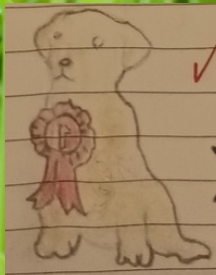
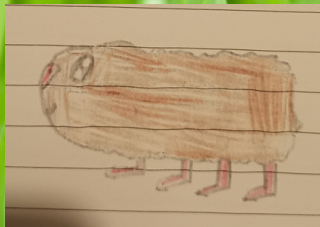
HARRISON MORAN

# Who am I? by Prep IV

Can you identify these animals from their Kennings poem?

Sliding - lover  
 Whale - hater  
 Playful - fighter  
 Fish - eater  
 Arctic - dweller  
 Waddling - fella  
 Of all the Carnivores, I'm the best.  
 I'm a shhhh... Have you guessed

ALEX CLELAND



Branch lover  
 Ruff griper  
 Hug giver  
 Colour taker  
 Bug eater  
 Dry creature  
 Land dweller  
 Friendly fella

Of all the omnivores, I'm the best  
 I'm a shhhh.... Had you guessed?

FLORENCE BARKER

Food - lover  
 Cat - hater  
 Fast - mover  
 Quick - eater  
 Mess - maker  
 Small - creature  
 Land - dweller  
 Cute - fella  
 Of all the herbivores, I'm the best  
 I'm a shhhh... Had you guessed?

BENJAMIN SIMMONS

Bone lover  
 Cat hater  
 Water drinker  
 Shoe taker  
 Meat eater  
 Trouble maker  
 Fast creature  
 Home dweller  
 Friendly fella  
 Of all the omnivores I'm the best  
 I'm a shhhh... Had you guessed?

ISLA MAMEJA

Branch Lover  
 Carnivore hater  
 Tall walker  
 Tree taker  
 Leaf eater  
 Baby maker  
 Protective creature  
 Safari dweller  
 Gentle fella  
 Of all the herbivores, I'm the best  
 I'm a shhhh... have you guessed?

BATRICE KENYON-LEIGH

## George's Marvellous Medicine by Prep III - a class effort

Bubble, trouble, swirl and pop  
Mix it with a slimy mop.  
Sneak in a dash of lipstick,  
One sip of this will make you sick.  
Stir in one tail of rat,  
Dribble in some blood of bat.  
A bottle of chilli sauce to make you faint,  
To make Grandma sob, add brown paint.

One eyeball of slug, will turn you green,  
Leg of frog, to be like a jumping bean.  
Sprinkle in dust to make you sneeze,  
To make it sweet, add sap from trees.  
When it's done, heat it up,  
Serve it in a shiny cup.



# 3D Geometric Christmas Trees by Prep VI



LAYLA LIVSEY



OLIVER MATTHEWS



TOBY THOMPSON



DANIEL ADEBANJO



DAVID ADEBANJO



JODY CANNON



LUCY EUSTON



KASPEN LAU



DEAN SHARIFF



LILY CAMPBELL




ROMANO DADBOOR



LEO FLEMING

# Samuel Pepys: London's Burning! by Prep I

Tuesday 4th September 1666




Sadly today at 11 o'clock  
 caught fire burnt down  
 I am feeling  
 scared sad  
 and worried

Freddie

**FREDDIE BOWDEN**

Sunday 2nd September 1666




Rudy

The fire started at  
 went into the  
 the people were  
 panic was  
 started on pulling

**RUDY DOWDESWELL**

Monday 3rd 1666  
 September




I see people  
 putting their possessions  
 in the boats the  
 fire was spreading  
 faster but we  
 couldn't get out

Amber

**AMBER KNIGHT**

Sunday 2nd September  
 1666




When the fire starts in  
 the houses I see  
 a smelt in my balcony.  
 The fire is getting  
 faster

Tutu

**TUTU MUSTAPHA**

wednesday 5th September  
 1666




oh my god! London  
 is burning. Things  
 are getting. The fire  
 is out. And London  
 is burning. Wind  
 drops. I hope the fire  
 stops soon.

Darya

**DARYA HEDAYATI**

Thursday 6th September




The fire stops, but  
 people were sad,  
 now people  
 are homeless. The  
 houses are down.

Irving

**IRVING MAMEJA**

Wednesday 4th September 1666




Oh no today at 10 o'clock  
 has burnt. I see fire.  
 I see smoke. I see  
 people going to the  
 river to homes

Seth

**SETH BRYAN**

Thursday 6th September 1666



The fire is out. People  
 whose houses are sad because  
 they don't have a home.  
 I want for a work  
 and it was smoky

Zara

**ZARA YOUSIF**



# Snowflakes by Reception



ISMAIL CHAUDHRY



GEORGIA TURBEFIELD



EVALIE COLLETT



ERIN BARR



ANNABELLE CASEY



FIFI SAEED



ANTONIO KEANEY



ISABEL SIMMONS



SOPHIE BIRCHALL



Great Ditton Primary School  
Great Ditton  
Stathford

Ref: Letter from a Concerned Teacher

Dear Mr Cunningham,

We are aware of your recent bereavement and we think this has had an impact on Damian's behaviour. We are also concerned for Damian's safety whilst he is having these incidents. We think we should be assessing him because his mental health is a worry to us.

In the Art lesson, Damian's contributions started as valuable but then got too gory and gruesome, and I had to try to calm him down. Later on, Damian's contributions interrupted our Art lesson since the children were inspired by his story and drew gory pictures of the saints which I could not put up on the walls.

Later that day, Damian would not speak a word for the whole lesson and only answered with actions like nodding or shaking his head, which made me a little concerned.

The next day I waited at the school gate to see Damian walking in with no shoes on. I asked what was wrong with his shoes and he said, "I'm mortifying my flesh, sir."

Later that day Damian interrupted the lesson again because he had lots of cuts on his body that we had to get the medical bag of plasters to treat. Damian said that he was alright and there was no infection, so please do not worry.

Please fill in and sign the yellow form enclosed in this letter. It is to support your family so please do not hesitate to ask or request help. When you are finished please send it back when you are ready for our recommendation.

Your sincerely

*Adam Quinn*

Mr Adam Quinn

**LEO FLEMING PREP VI**

# Let's Go Fly a Kite by Prep III


Whisper gently,  
Flutter cautiously,  
Turn frantically,  
sing elegantly,  
hum gladly,  
spin gracefully.  
Elijah

**ELIJAH GRIFFITHS**




Skip downwards,  
hop happily,  
Shake staccato,  
pull angrily,  
wander scoldingly.  
the end  
Honorah

**HONORAH WORRALL**



dash sneaky,  
fluge casually,  
Spin elegantly,  
skid grandly,  
Wink once,  
Crowdaps,  
wagdy,  
William

**WILLIAM ROTHERAM**



Fly happily,  
Twist once,  
Stroll slowly,  
Fold crossly,  
Flutter cheerfully,  
Glide around,  
Carly

**CARLY JOHNSON**




stroll gently,  
wander elegantly,  
sigh gladly,  
spin smoothly,  
twist happily,  
bend enthusiastically.  
Poppy  
Poppy

**POPPY BOYES**




zoom spally,  
dash away,  
snap onces,  
spin loudly,  
crust quietly,  
Benjamin

**BENJAMIN ELLIOTT**



zoom gracefully,  
Snap monthly,  
turn down,  
twist gently,  
Spin loudly,  
dash up,  
wands elegantly,  
Joey

**JOEY REID**




Spin gracefully,  
Dance smoothly,  
Twist enthusiastically,  
Laugh loudly,  
Dash cheerfully,  
Sing happily,  
Rose

**ROSE BRIDGFORD**



Zoom quickly,  
Fly gracefully,  
Spin happily,  
Shake carefully,  
Wander perfectly,  
Sing nicely,  
Asa

**ASA BARTON-JOHAL**



Wembley Workhouse  
London

8th November 1861

Dear Tip,

I am writing to you to plead with you to escape this musty workhouse Tip. Do you want to sew sacks for the rest of your sad life? Do you? Wouldn't you like to run free with me and live your life again? I already have a plan. Come on Tip, escape with me. Come and see this beautiful lovely world.

We have to leave the workhouse because every time we wake up it feels like we are sucked into a black hole. The days feel like years and the years feel like centuries. We must leave, we must! Thye horrendous food gets stolen so we barely have any. You will starve in here. We might get hyperthermia and freeze to death. You don't want to die like that! I don't think so. I think you want to die a great death after a great life. Only five per cent live to their eighteenth birthday in this excuse of a so-called house. It's hell on earth here, you know that.

If we escape we would steal fruit from the market. We could have a contest to see who could steal the most. We could walk through town chatting. We will have a blast! We could try to climb trees near the river. The more we fall in the river, the better! There's a bigger, better world out there. We could swim in the lake, we can be together, just me and you. We can laugh, we can have fun. You want that, I know you want to escape and live in this wonderful, lovely, amazing city. I need to escape, if not I will have this feeling like a bird trying to get free from this cage.

Think about it Tip, do you want to go or stay? Choose a life which will be worth living out there. Come on please, are you scared? Don't be!

Your friend,

Jim

# A Christmas Wish by Prep II



ISHA JOSHI



SAMUEL ØGDEN



ANNABELLE CASEY



DEXTER TURNER



ARIA COLLETT



KILIAN TURTON-BEGLEY

May your holidays be happy days filled with love and laughter.  
And may each day bring joy your way in the year that follows.

## What colour is Christmas? by Prep IV

Christmas is as red as the sparkly tinsel around my beautifully decorated Christmas tree.

Christmas is as green as the holly on my front door making it look festive.

Christmas is as white and cold as the quaint snowflakes touching my tongue like a soft feather.

Christmas is as gold as the shining star on my tall Christmas tree.

Christmas is as silver as the noisy bells ringing outside my crystal, clean glass window.

**AQSA IQBAL**

Christmas is as red as the red berries dangling from the Christmas holly.

Christmas is as green as the Christmas tree swaying in the ghostly wind.

Christmas is as gold as the stars twinkling in the midnight sky.

Christmas is as silver as the bells singing songs into the soft air.

Christmas is as white as the snowflakes drifting slowly onto the soft delicate ground.

**TANISHA JOSHI**

Christmas is as red as autumn leaves and as red as lava.

Christmas is as silver as tinsel wrapped around the Christmas tree.

Christmas is as white as snowflakes tumbling onto the icy ground.

Christmas is as gold as Christmas bells chiming through the sky.

Christmas is as green as Christmas trees with shining tinsels and baubles.

**FINDLEY RAFFERTY-HEMMINGS**

Christmas is as gold as tinsel wrapped around the sparkling, beautiful Christmas tree  
Christmas is as white as the berries on the mistletoe that hang beneath the trickling bells.

Christmas is as red as Santa who is sneaking into people's houses to give presents.

Christmas is as green as the sparkling beautiful Christmas tree and the green tinsel covering the beautiful enchanting Christmas tree.

Christmas is as silver as the wrapping paper on presents surrounding the beautiful Christmas tree.

**HANNAH SIBANDA**

Christmas is as red as a flaming fire warming the chilly house.

Christmas is as green as prickly holly growing up from the bare ground in the forest.

Christmas is as white as a friendly snowman with an orange carrot nose.

Christmas is as silver as sparkly tinsel wrapped around the christmas tree.

Christmas is as gold as beautiful baubles dangling from the christmas tree.

**BEATRICE KENYON-LEIGH**



# Memories of the Queen by Prep I



I remember that the queen loved riding horses. Darya

DARYA HEDAYATI



I remember that the queen loved corgi dogs. Amber

AMBER KNIGHT



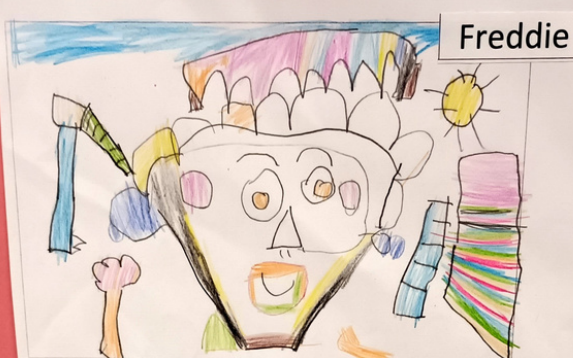
the queen loved marmalode sandwiches. Ethan

ETHAN FLETCHER



I remember that the Queen lov riding horses god sav the Queen. Irving

IRVING MAMEJA



I remember that the queen was beautiful. Freddie

FREDDIE BOWDEN

## The Workhouse by Prep V



Wembley Workhouse  
London

WORDS AND IMAGE BY DANIEL AMORIM-HUNTER

8th November 1861

Dear Tip,

I am writing to you to persuade you to escape with me from this awful, brutal place, where we get whipped every time we talk. Come with me Tip, let's leave this place and we will be free from Mr. Sissons and Mr. Barrock.

We have to leave the workhouse where we get treated like rubbish all the time. All the staff are despicable and they don't care about our mental or physical health. They give us small tiny portions of thin, watery broth. I can feel this bird inside of my lungs in a cage pleading to escape. Don't you want to let the bird free so it can fly away and see its family again? If we escape, we can find our families.

If we run away, we can see the world and have an adventure. You'll see your family and I'll see mine. I've got a plan and if we do it correctly sly cunning foxes roaming around the streets waiting to attack.

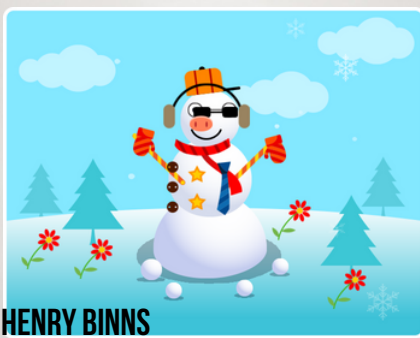
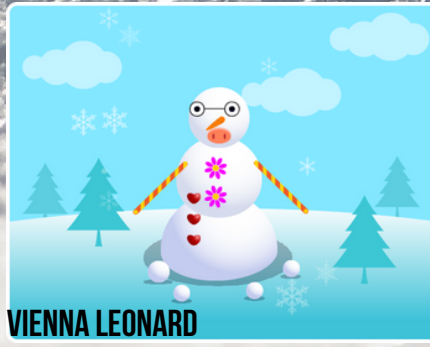
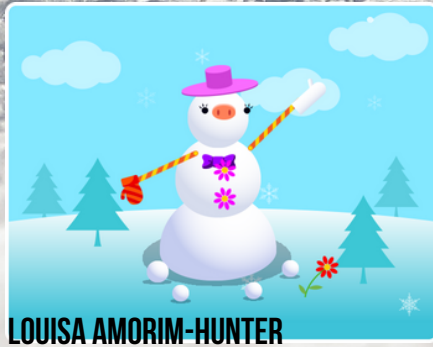
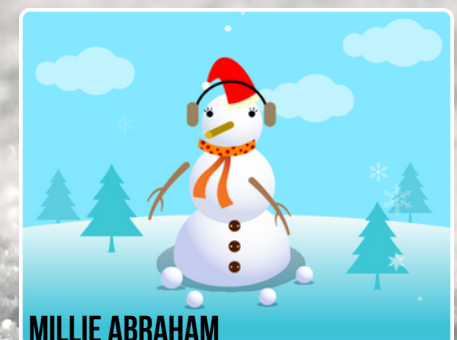
Come on Tip, this is our only chance. I cannot do this without you, we can be free. Come on, run away with me. Do you want to rot away here and die?

Your friend,

Jim

# Snowpeople by KG

KG used their computing skills to create these digital images of snowmen and snowwomen.





# TripAdvisor



AYESHA YUSUF PREP V WROTE A REVIEW

## Appalled!

We had a horrible weekend at Manchester Workhouse!

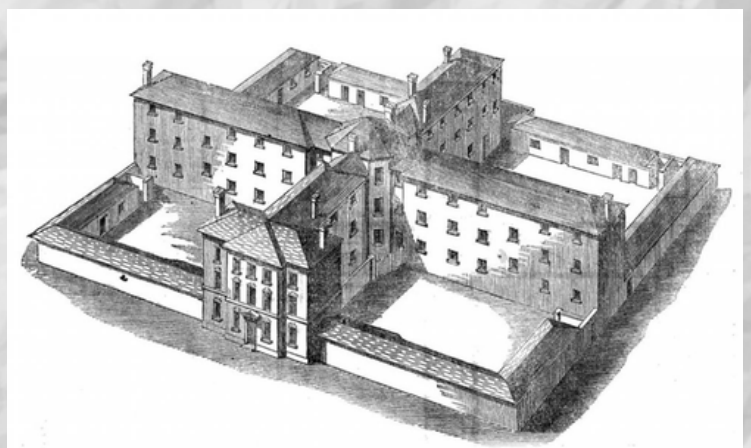
As soon as we walked to the workhouse we saw dark, grim gates and it smelt like mouldy bread. It was disgraceful. I was expecting formal, friendly staff but instead they were horrible and very unpleasant.

We were shown to our room where I was looking forward to swan shaped towels. I thought there would be a cosy, warm, fluffy bed with cotton sheets and heaters to keep the room warm. Instead there was a bunch of dirty rats and I also had to share a bed with a stranger. I asked if there was a different room and I was told I should be grateful for that one. There was a rat trying to crawl up my leg, it looked like I was dancing while I was trying to throw it off! I was disgusted!

The restaurant was horrible. I wanted to get a full English breakfast and hot chocolate with whipped cream on the top. They gave me a piece of rotten bread and broth, which one of the guests stole. I just wanted to go home and forget this unpleasant holiday. I was still so hungry as they had just given me leftovers. There was one thing I hadn't noticed before - there were no men! Why did they split us up? My day could not have been any worse!

I had to keep my hopes up so I asked where the swimming pool was as I needed to relax. The rude matron told me that there was no such thing. She told me to go and sew, do the laundry or cook. Even as a girl I hated doing all of this. After doing my twelve hours of work I felt exhausted, as I had just done some hard labour. I asked if I could have a break while working and they said I would only get bread and water as a punishment for stopping work.

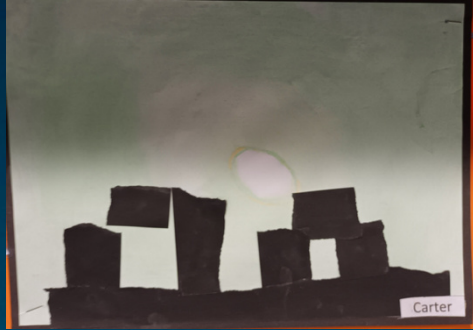
Overall I was very disappointed. I was so glad we were leaving. I would not recommend the workhouse!



# Summer Solstice at Stonehenge by Prep III



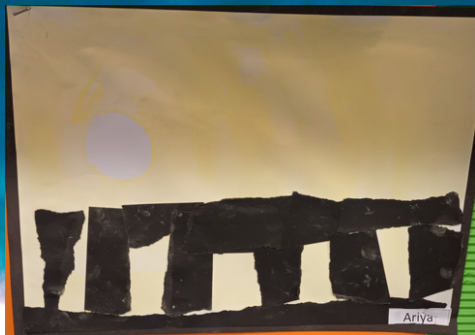
**POPPY BOYES**



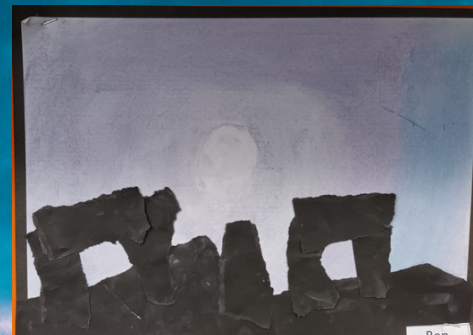
**CARTER RILEY**



**ELIJAH GRIFFITHS**



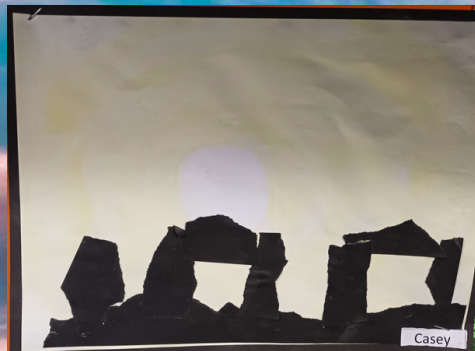
**ARIYA MODARRES**



**BENJAMIN ELLIOTT**



**HONORAH WORRALL**



**CASEY KNIGHT**



**ASA BARTON-JOHAL**



**WILLIAM ROTHERAM**



# Plop the Little Barn Owl by Prep II

Once upon a time they lived a little barn owl and he lived in an oak tree with his mum and dad. And one day plops dad asked plop if he would like to go and catch food with him. And plop said no farver and plops dad flew off in the ditch. And plops mum said all you said of the dark oh she said and plops mum said go and see that boy down there. So plop went down to the boy and plop said what do you think about the dark and the boy said I think that the dark is fun. So plop went back up to the top of the tree. And plops mum said what did the boy say and plop said the dark is fun. So now what do you think of the dark said plops mum and plop I still dont like it said plop. And just then Mr barn owl came back with a mouse in his claws. So Mr barn owl kept it in his mouth and plop's mum said the sun is running up. Mr barn owl went to sleep and Mr barn owl went to sleep. And then plop went to sleep.

JOE MANDEL

Once upon a time a little barn owl named plop lived up in a tree with mummy barn owl and daddy barn owl. Plop wasn't an ordinary barn owl because he didn't like the dark. One day he flew into the forest and asked a rabbit about the dark and the rabbit said the dark is excellent fun and calm, but plop couldn't understand what the rabbit was saying because she was munching on carrots. So plop flew back to the tree and plop's mummy asked plop do you like the dark now plop said no! I still don't like the dark.

MAX DEVINE

One day plop found his mother in the nest fast asleep. Plop woke up his mother with a squeak. His mother woke up plop go and see whats in that garden of salad. Plothen plop flew into the garden. Plop was dappled and freezing. Water was dripping on him. then he started to shiver. He found a cage at the bottom of the garden he walked into the cage and then he heard a noise going scratch! he hid him self behind a gigantic pile of hay. then suddenly a fat rabbit appeared in the cage.

GABRIEL GRIFFITHS

There lived an owl called Plop and he was afraid of the dark. He went flying in the garden. Suddenly there was a noise. Plop started. The creature came out. It was a rabbit. Hello! said the rabbit. Hello! said Plop. I am Plop. I am Plop said Plop. What are you doing here said Plop. I am here to talk about the dark said Plop. Well the dark is exciting cause you can play with glowsticks, and you can have a movie night and count stars and have a midnight feast and a steel drum. and all the other nice things. I play hide and seek with my friends and Marco polo. Its really fun. Dark is also beautiful have you ever seen the Northern lights. No I havent what are the northern lights? There green and blue lights that flicker in the sky. Have you seen firework? Yes said Plop aren't they beautiful. Yes! said Plop. There beautiful! The dark is fun because on 31st of October you can go trick or treating. Whats trick or treating? asked Plop its a special occasion. then the rabbit said I will show you where the sky. The rabbit

ISHA JOSHI



# WW1 Battlefields in the style of Paul Nash by Prep VI



LEO FLEMING



VINCENT BERRY



KASPEN LAU



ALEX MURCHARWA



DAVID ADEBANJO

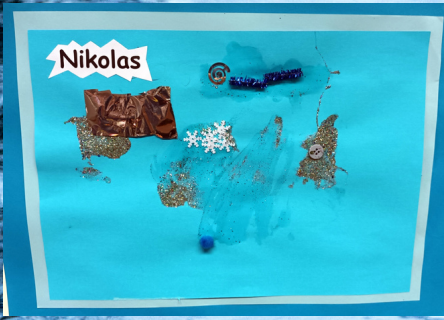


ROMANO DADBOOR



SOPHIA OLIVEIRA

# Winter by Reception



NIKOLAS WITTERING



ANNABELLE CASEY



FIFI SAED



SOPHIE BIRCHALL



FLORENCE DEE



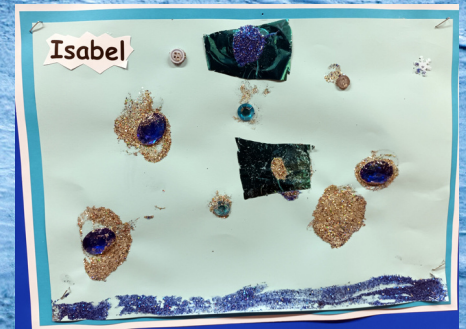
SOPHIA MORAN



AIZAH ZOHAI B



EVALIE COLLETT

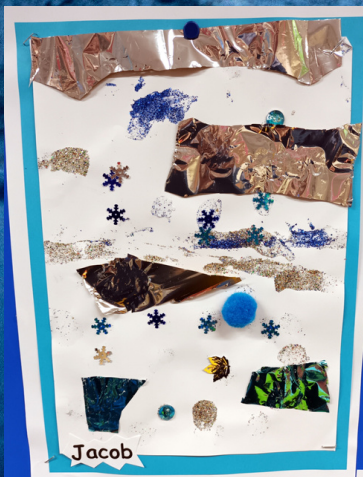


ISABEL SIMMONS

JACOB OFORI

ASHER ASHIEDU

ERIN BARR



Jacob

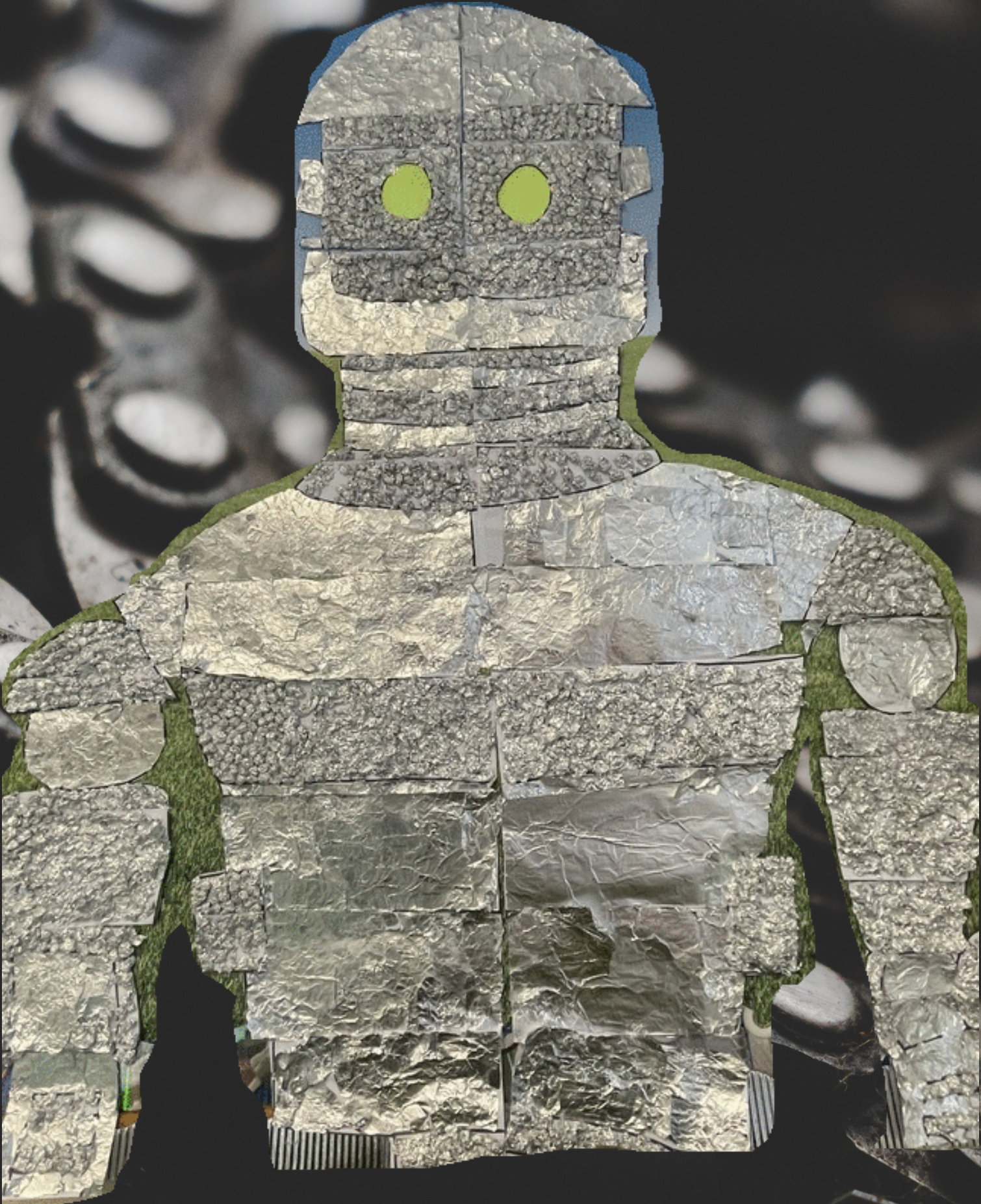


Asher



Erin

The Iron Man by Prep IV



A COLLECTIVE CLASS ART PROJECT