

# PREP

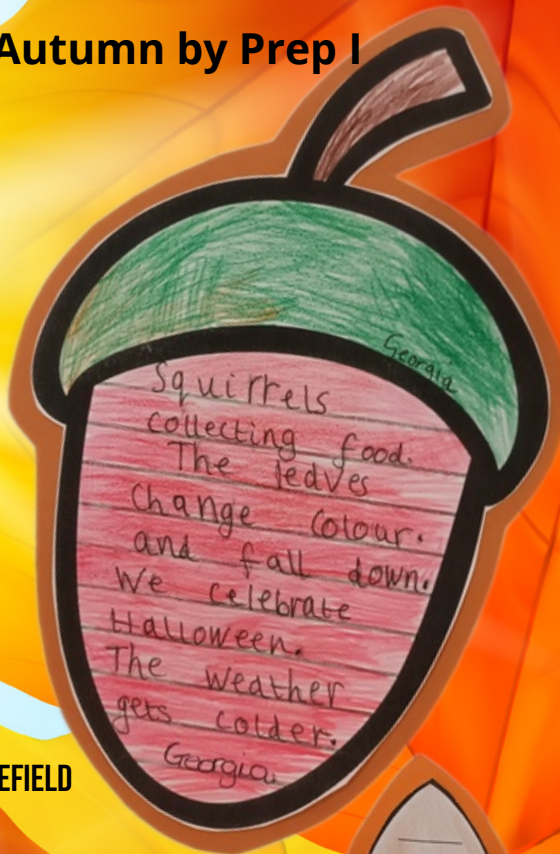
# MAGAZINE

Winter 2023-2024

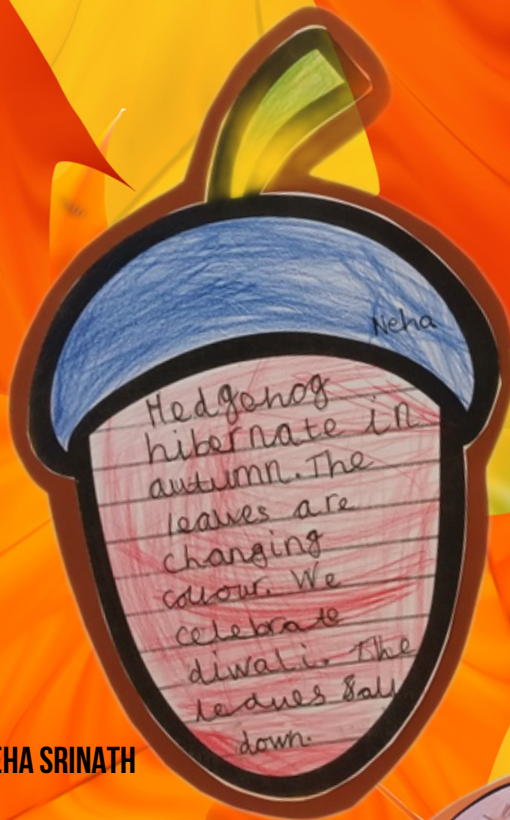


KÄTHE KOLLWITZ STYLE PORTRAIT BY  
EMILY MCMANUS PREP VI

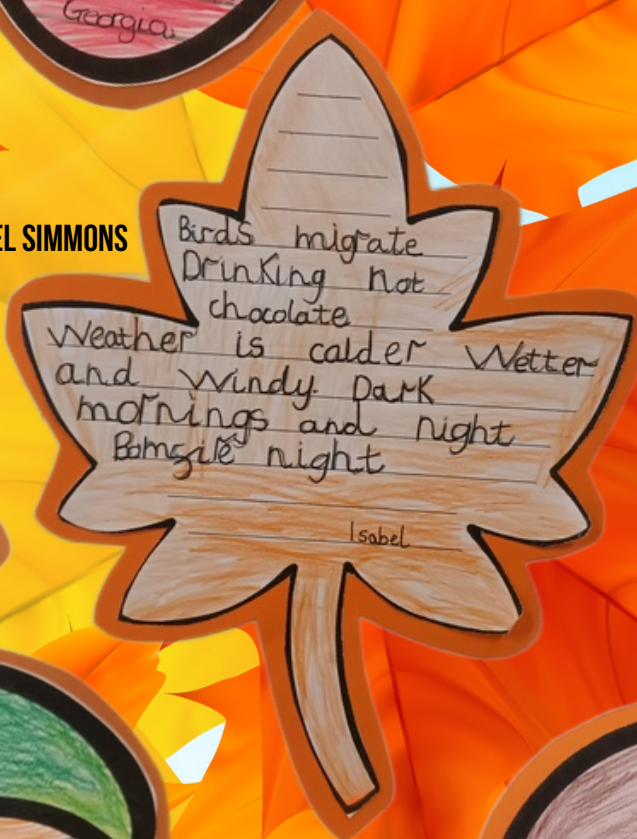
# Signs of Autumn by Prep I



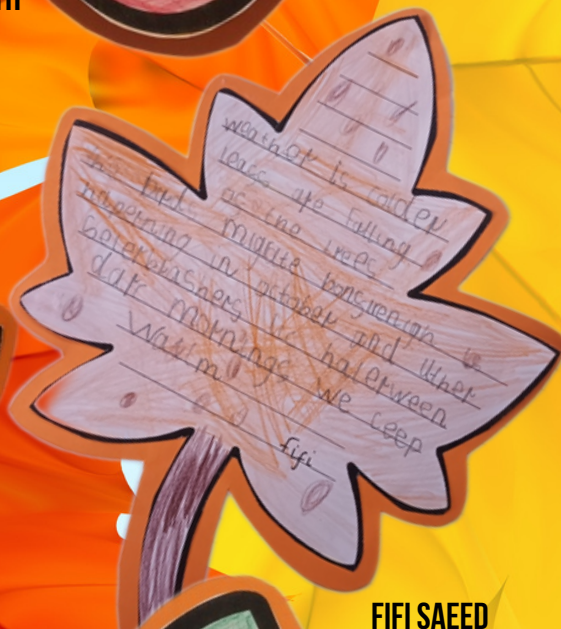
GEORGIA TURBEFIELD



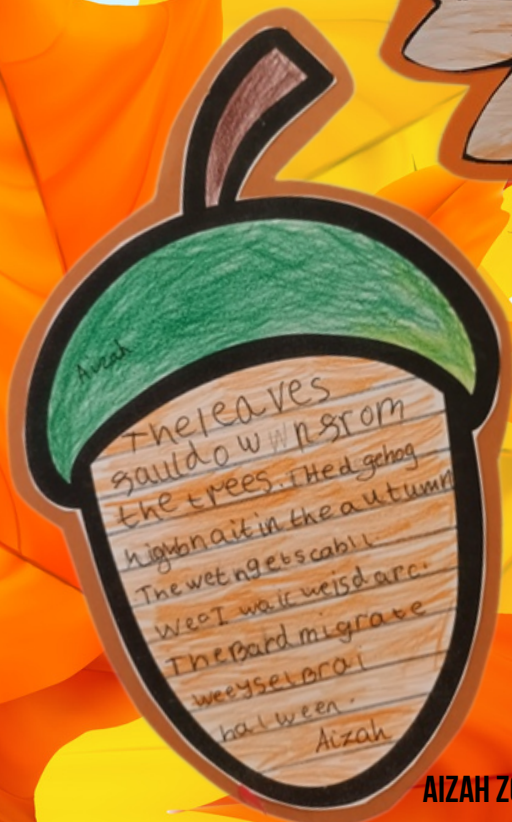
NEHA SRINATH



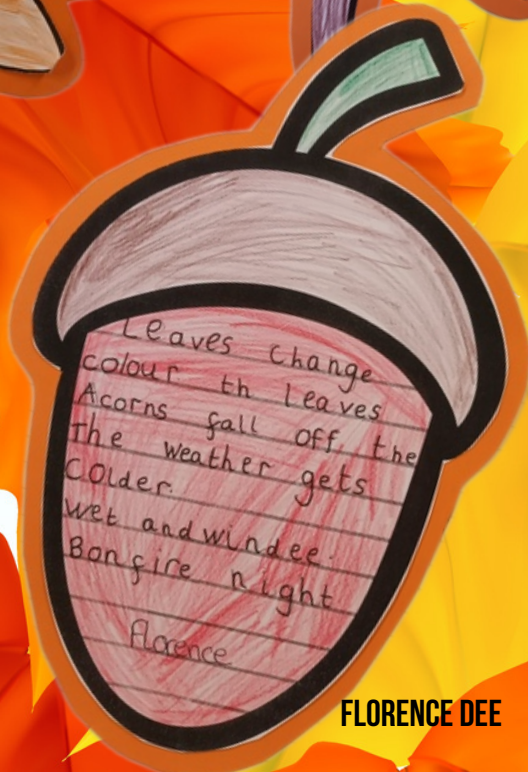
ISABEL SIMMONS



FIFI SAEED



AIZAH ZOHAB



FLORENCE DEE

## River Riddles by Prep V

When I am young I tumble down mountains with masses of speed like a shooting star.  
I am full of excitement falling over every minute.  
Friends sometimes rush and race down mountains with me.  
I bolt down and win, and say goodbye to my friends.  
I swish and swoosh down rocky hills like a snowy avalanche.

When I am middle aged, I find some more friends to join me whilst we meander through a few more turns.  
I move more smoothly and calmly when I am more mature but I am still quite fast.  
I normally just take a view of the trees and the lime green meadows in the distance.  
If I am lucky I can see an animal or two such as cows, sheep and horses.

When I am old I become slow and have different memories.  
I'm lazier the older I become, I feel tired, like resting on my bed.  
I can smell a hint of the salty ocean.  
I flow nearer and nearer to the sea until I reach it feeling shattered.

**CHRISTIAN HOOK**

When I am young I climb down the mountain with enthusiasm and wonder.  
Bubbles exploding around me like ash sprouting from a volcano.  
Thoughts swirling around like a hurricane, then I plummet down with a shock.  
I'm fast and furious and when I dash around I start to slip and tumble down.  
Just feeling so free, I have only just noticed that I am narrow.  
That has not stopped me from carrying gallons of liquid.

When I am mature, I start to get wider and deeper.  
I make friends along the way of my journey.  
I collect some rocks along the way of my travels.  
I do not look as clear as I used to be.

The lapping of waves are quiet and sneaky like a fox, as I keep on curving and meander past the course.

When I am old, the land around me becomes flatter.  
I am weak and I am moving wearily from the water I have gathered.  
It seems to be the end of my long-lasting travels.  
I slide slowly down to the sea, hearing the muttering of seagulls.  
I smile an old, wrinkly smile as I spread out freely.

**TANISHA JOSHI**

# Fireworks by Reception



FRANKIE FISHER



HAFSA IQBAL



CHLOE LIVESEY



ELISSA CUNLIFFE



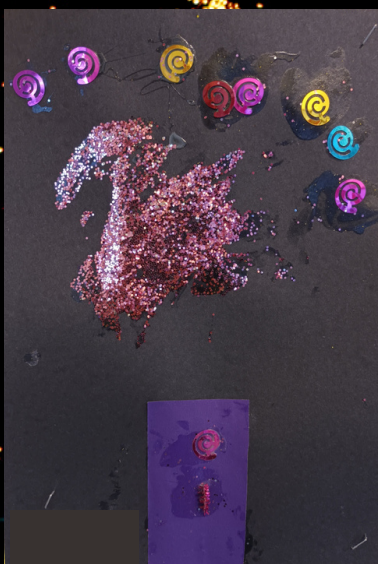
MILLIE ABRAHAM



MARYAM HUFFI



WILLIAM BRIDGFORD



ISABELLE ROTHERAM



TOBY KENYON-LEIGH



## Dem Bones

Gerald is a skeleton in a year 6 classroom. He is used for when the students learn about the human body. The students always come in miserable, looking a bit tired and fed up...but today it would be different. In the morning everyone came in yawning, a bit wet and bedraggled from the rain outside. It was a cold November morning and it would be fair to say enthusiasm was low. Then the students noticed that Gerald wasn't in his usual spot on the windowsill; he was on the front table dancing. That's right, I said he was dancing! And not just any dancing. This was full on your 'dad dancing at a wedding' type dancing. He was going for it. The music was in his bones! All the students gasped and started laughing. Gerald loved getting all the attention. The teacher wasn't happy though.

All the students still couldn't stop laughing. Out of nowhere the teacher tried to grab Gerald but he dodged it and said "Ha! Ha! You can't catch me, I'm a skeleton!" Then he ran away and hid in the big cupboard where all the books are kept outside the toilets. Suddenly nearly the whole school was on the hunt for Gerald the dancing skeleton. One of the other teachers opened the cupboard that Gerald was hiding in. He jumped out at him and shouted "BOO!" The teacher ran away. It was nearly home time and the wild goose chase was still going on until a boy called Timothy finally caught Gerald and gave him to the teacher who took him up to the classroom to put him back in the box. The next morning all the students were excited to see Gerald again but he was on the windowsill safely, very much not alive. No one knew what had happened and everyone was wondering whether it had been a dream. Gerald smiled to himself and rested his weary bones.

Our three BBC 500 Words stories in this edition have been shortlisted nationally for the next round of judging in the competition next Spring. Well done to our three authors.

HENRY BAILEY PREP VI

# Fireworks by Prep II



MAX BROUWER



AMBER KNIGHT



ZARA YOUSIF



THEO MATTHEWS



ISABELLE ZEIB



NAHLA MCGRATH



MARCEL GANCARZ



SETH BRYAN

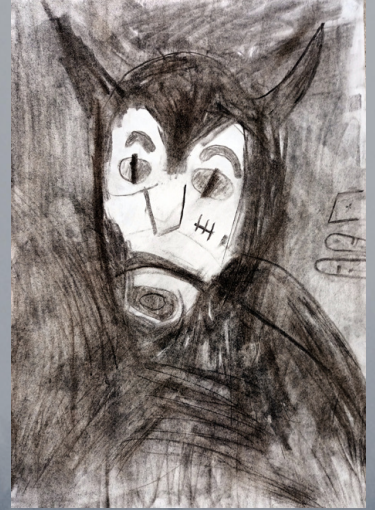
# Viking Invaders! by Prep IV



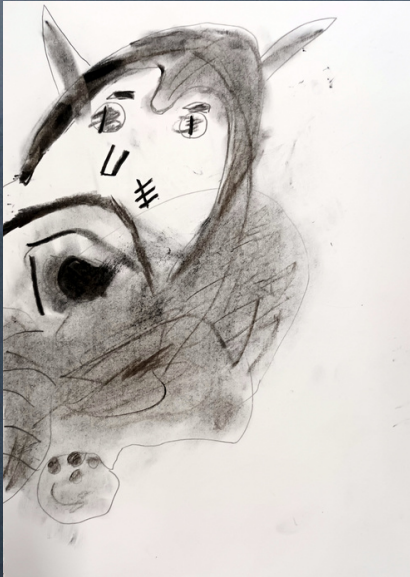
CASEY KNIGHT



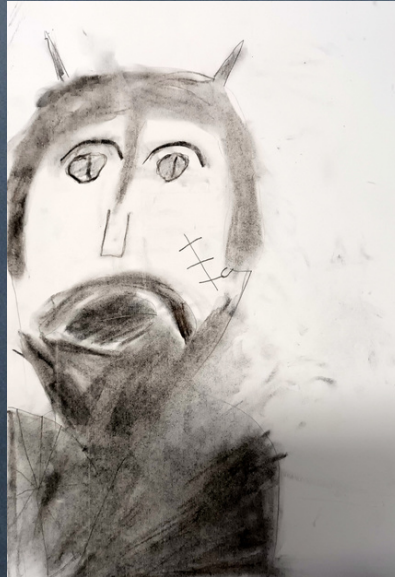
POPPY BOYES



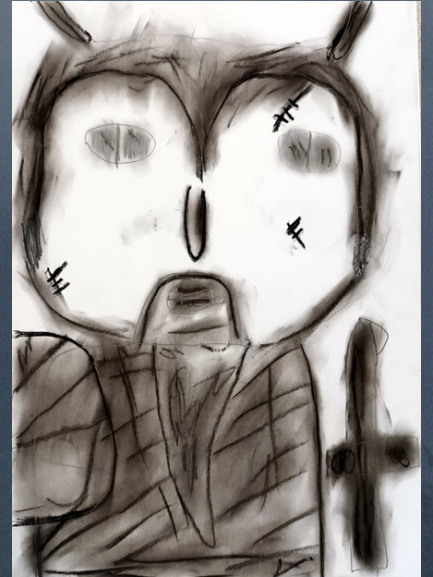
CARLY JOHNSON



HAILLE ANDERSON



VICTOR KINDON



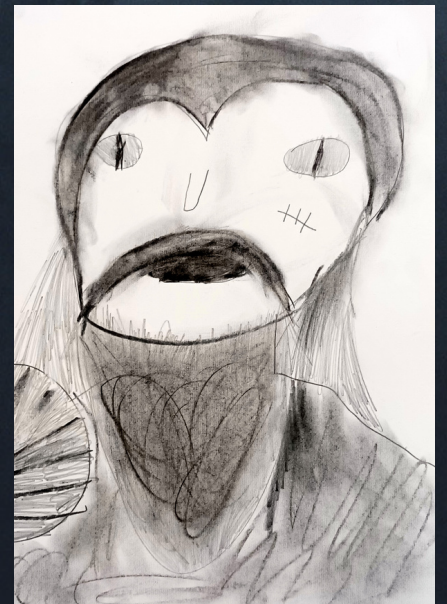
WILLIAM ROTHERAM



HARRISON HARRISON



NOAH CIUBOTARIU



ROSE BRIDGFORD



## Where to?

[Search All](#) [Hotels](#) [Things to Do](#) [Restaurants](#) [Holiday Rentals](#)

Q Places to go, things to do, hotels...

Search



## Disgraceful Weekend

I visited the Manchester workhouse expecting a relaxing stay. Unfortunately, my first impressions were the large gloomy steel gates and the eerie silence. I walked up the stone steps to the reception desk and was given the worst welcome ever! The staff were appalling! I was expecting a nice warm welcome but instead I received a dark stare and a grunt. I asked to see my bedroom but instead I was shown to a cramped dormitory full of tiny boxes and there was barely any room to move in them. After that I was taken to my 'bathroom' facilities but horrifyingly, instead of a luxury en suite, I was shown an old water pump and that was all I had!

Next, I hoped they would have lovely leisure facilities with a spa and a swimming pool, but shockingly all they told me to do was start scrubbing, or no dinner before bed! I was absolutely disgusted. The food was horrible. Instead of a delicious cheesy pizza, I was given a bowl of broth and bread that was so hard it could break your teeth.

We were scrubbing for hours and hours on end, hoping that our stay was almost over. I was pleased when we left so I could go back to my home where the facilities are a lot nicer.

Overall I would definitely not recommend the Manchester workhouse as a pleasant hotel because the food is gruesome, the beds are too small and it is an unpleasant place.

BEATRICE KENYON-LEIGH PREP VI

# Christmas Collage by Kindergarten



AYDIN KALA



MARTINA JONES



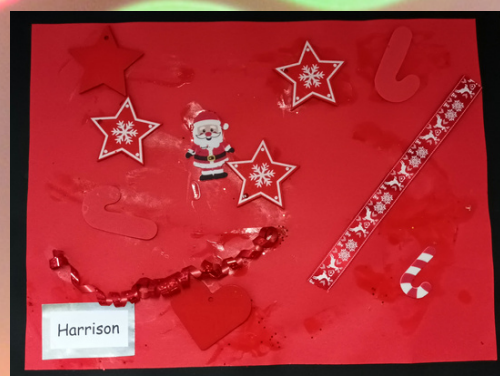
SIENNA MCGILLIVRAY



ZOI SOTIRIOU



VIENNA LEONARD



HARRISON RATCLIFFE



AYDA ANDERSON



AHMED CHAUDHRY



LAURENCE JOHNSTONE



SANA AL-HELLI



PHOEBE JEVONS

# The Witch's Shopping List by Prep II

**The witch's shopping list**

One giant giraffe.  
Two toads to frighten the wizard.  
One scary spider  
one poisonous sweet  
one poisonous sword  
Ten blood y. swords  
One & Poptation.  
A poisonous toad.  
An exploding ant.  
A dead stabfish.  
one disgusting Pumpkin.  
one & LIT Pa p.  
one laser.

2  
2  
+  
4

**MAX BROUWER**

**The witch's shopping list**

One giant giraffe.  
Two toads to frighten the wizard.  
One scary spider  
Five scary lizards  
Two striped cats  
Nine scary spiders  
One human toad  
Ten poisonous ponies  
Ten using candles  
Seven more wands.  
Four gross bugs  
Eight dirty frogs  
Eleven cats.

2  
2  
+  
4

**ETHAN FLETCHER**

**The witch's shopping list**

One giant giraffe.  
Two toads to frighten the wizard.  
One scary spider  
one wrapped you  
Two still around  
d&R bills. A wire  
A cats of lead  
A dead ant  
Two clean brushes  
a wall  
A poisonous mushroom

2  
2  
+  
4

**ROWAN AL-HELLI**

**The witch's shopping list**

One giant giraffe.  
Two toads to frighten the wizard.  
One scary spider  
One sticky eye  
Five little worms  
Seven bottles of  
poisonous candy  
Ten pieces of  
spiders. Six  
cobwebs. Eight  
shiny scales  
Twenty dead bats  
Ninety rats.

2  
2  
+  
4

**ZARA YOUSIF**

**The witch's shopping list**

One giant giraffe.  
Two toads to frighten the wizard.  
One scary spider  
one chocolate  
one of a wizard  
Five spider eyes  
six dead bats  
one cotton eight eggs  
two two magnets  
SCALES THREE money  
birds one terrible  
eight two hats  
wings one all

2  
2  
+  
4

**ALBIE WATTS**

**The witch's shopping list**

One giant giraffe.  
Two toads to frighten the wizard.  
One scary spider  
one dead gir  
Ten hundred lead  
Squidgells.  
Ten terps

2  
2  
+  
4

**RUDY DOWDESWELL**



Imagination Creation

2023

It was an ordinary Friday afternoon. I kissed my mum goodbye and slowly made my way to the white icy school bus which had been waiting quite a while for me. Hi, I'm Charlie Smith and this is about my first day of school. My family struggles with money. It's just me, my mum, and my dog Dodo but we are happy as we are. The one thing that always stood in my way was not being able to go to school and that always made me upset. On the 9th of October (my birthday) my mum gave me the great news that she has saved up money to send me to school and I was over the moon with joy. Anyway that is why I am now sitting on a bus with everyone staring at me just because I am the new kid. But even that couldn't ruin this day for me. When I got outside the school I was imagining giraffes standing tall outside chasing around the teachers which made me laugh. All of a sudden three Italian giraffes appeared outside the school which gave me the fright of my life and everyone was confused. While the teachers tried to gather the giraffes I made my way to class just thinking it was a coincidence.

I was about to walk in the class when a really tall man stopped me and said, "You must be Charlie, I'm Mr. Bottomly. " I couldn't hold it in and burst out laughing and he asked "Is something funny?" I didn't want to be known as the kid who made the teacher cross on his first day so I stood up straight and shook his hand firmly. I was still laughing at his name and then out of nowhere a massive bottom appeared in front of me and now I was freaked out. The classroom reeked like a 100 year old mouldy cake so I gave out a deadly cough and sat down. We were doing some maths work when a rather plump woman walked in, gave a big smile, put on her purple glasses with flowers on and said " Mr. Bottomly there's an emergency in the staff room." Mr Bottomly told us to get a book and stay quiet while he was gone. I picked up a book from the shelf called 'How to make robots' and as I read my mind flustered away in the paper with thousands of little words on it. We could all hear the teacher coming back, we went to put our books back when something knocked me over and everyone was screaming. I looked up and saw a robot with a cake in its hand rolling towards me. I was terrified. Quickly I grabbed a ruler and started battling against it and knocked it out the window. Everyone looked at me and ran away. The teacher locked the door and boarded up the windows and forced me to read a story called evil shoes... OOPS!

LUCIE BLAKE PREP VI

## Recipe for Winter

Take a cupful of crispy, yummy gingerbread and a touch of mistletoe with lots of gleaming white berries.

Add a handful of crystal clear icicles and blend it with some cinnamon pinecones that lay scattered around the large bare trees.

Sprinkle a pinch of powdery, glistening snow clean from the grass outside.

Whisk in a dash of hot chocolate with fluffy mittens and a woollen hat that lies in your dusty old pocket.

Mix in some gooey marshmallows and drink a teaspoon of the warmth it brings.

ASA BARTON-JOHAL PREP IV

Take a handful of cold and misty snow, blend with warm and woolly mittens

Add in a teaspoon of cold slippery icy snow that melts when blended with angel dust.

Sprinkle in floaty feathers from a robin's breast and swirl in the morning mist.

Whisk in a cupful of icy, slippery icicles from the snowy blanketed buildings.

Mix in some slippery icicles with a beautiful bright red breast that flutter through the silvery night.

ROSE BRIDGFORD PREP IV

Take a cupful of cold snowballs and sprinkle them in bit by bit until there's none left.

Add a tablespoon of crumbly, soft frost and a lace of spider webs.

Sprinkle a dash of glittering, icy crystals into the mix and blend in a tablespoon of gooey holly juice.

Whisk lots of rock hard candy cane and melt with floating soft feathers of robin's breast.

Mix in glistening, slippery, marshmallows and whisk to top it of with some dark, cold nights.

POPPY BOYES PREP IV

Take a cupful of soft gooey marshmallow and blend white powdery snow in the mix.

Add a sprinkle of crystal sugar for sweetness of human kind and blend together.

Sprinkle a dash of icing over the warm cosy, warm food that we eat at Christmas time.

Whisk in generous amount of warm woollen mittens and colourful scarves.

Mix in some winter with glitter and sparkling snow.

IBRAHM CHAUDHRY PREP IV

# Cool and Warm Colour Art by Prep III



MAX DEVINE



ATHENA MCGRATH



Gabriel

GABRIEL GRIFFITHS



Joe

JOE MANDEL



Carlo

CARLO KEANEY



Philippa

PHILIPPA CASH



Florence

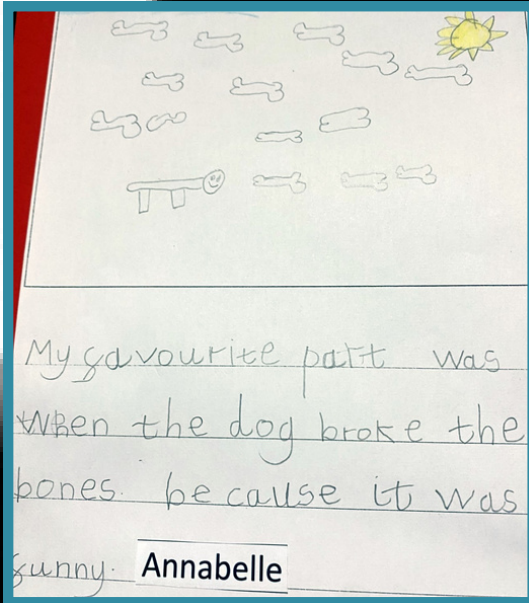
FLORENCE GERRARD



Leonia

LEONIA GROSS

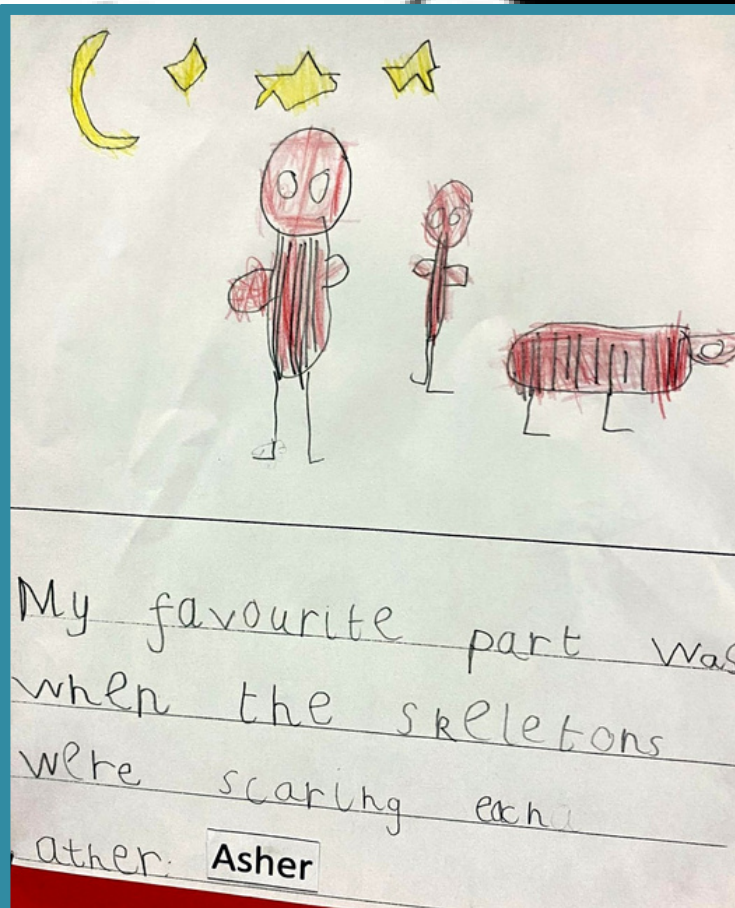
# Funnybones Review by Prep 1



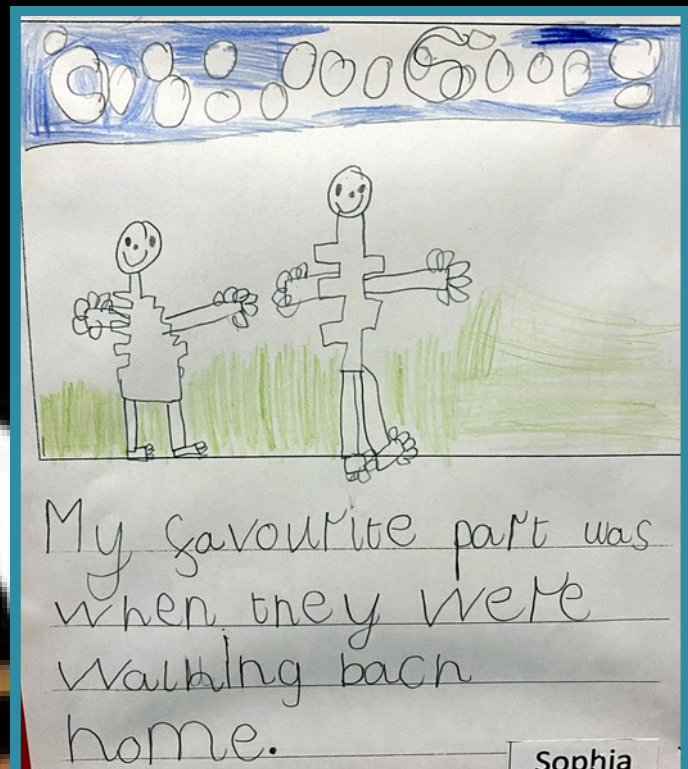
ANNABELLE CASEY



NEHA SRINATH



ASHER ASHIEDU



SOPHIA MORAN



Havil St. Workhouse  
Camberwell  
London

5th May 1869

Dear Tip,

I am writing to you to persuade you to escape the workhouse with me. Are you sure you want to hear Mr. Barrack's boring voice all day? Do you want to work all day and get beaten until your skin turns purple? I've got a huge plan and it feels like a creature ready for action. It feels like a wild thing bursting to come out, like a firework or a nuclear bomb!

Tip, do you want to eat slimy gruesome disgusting gruel and solid state crunchy bread for the rest of your life? Or you can come with me and escape, be free from Mr. Barrack, Mr. and Mrs. Sissons and sleeping in boxes which you can barely turn in. Do you like being beaten by a dark souled despicable cruel Mr. Barrack (I wouldn't!) working every single day, smashing stones and making socks? Then come with me Tip, you can do it!

We could be like brothers who escaped the workhouse. Tip, we could play cards, which we were never able to play in the workhouse. We could chase the birds, see the river Thames and wave to people on the boats.

Come on Tip, we'll have all the freedom in the world, unless you want to stay in the workhouse?

Your loyal friend,

Jim

ISLA MAMEJA PREP V

# Funnybones by Prep I



NIKOLAS WITTERING



VALENTINA JONES



SOPHIE BIRCHALL



JETT PONT

# Charcoal portraits in the style of Käthe Kollwitz by Prep VI



**RUBY WEBB**



**ALFIE FISHER**



**FLORENCE ANDERSON**



**AYESHA YUSUF**



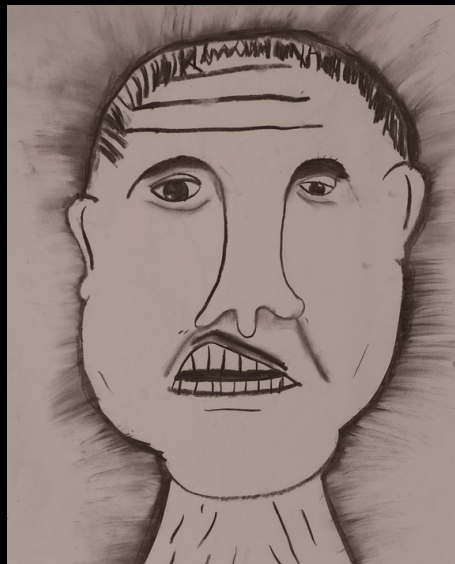
**LUCIE BLAKE**



**LEONARD ODEMAYOWA**



**IZABELLA BROWNE**



**OLIVER CIUBOTARIU**



**HARRISON MORAN**

# Hello Santa! by Reception



MARYAM HUFF

My name is Maryam. I have black, curly hair. I can speak Portuguese and English. I like doing gymnastics and Judo.



YARA AL-HELLI

My name is Yara. My hair is brown and straight. I live with my mummy, my daddy, my big brother Rowan and my little sister Sana.



FRANKIE FISHER

My name is Frankie. I live with Mummy, Daddy, my big sister and my big brother. I have a dog called Marvin. I like riding my motorbike.



MILLIE ABRAHAM

My name is Millie. I have two sisters, one is big and one is little. I speak Polish and English.



My name is Anastasios. I speak Greek and English. My favourite weather is not too sunny and not too cold.

ANASTASIOS SOTIRIOU



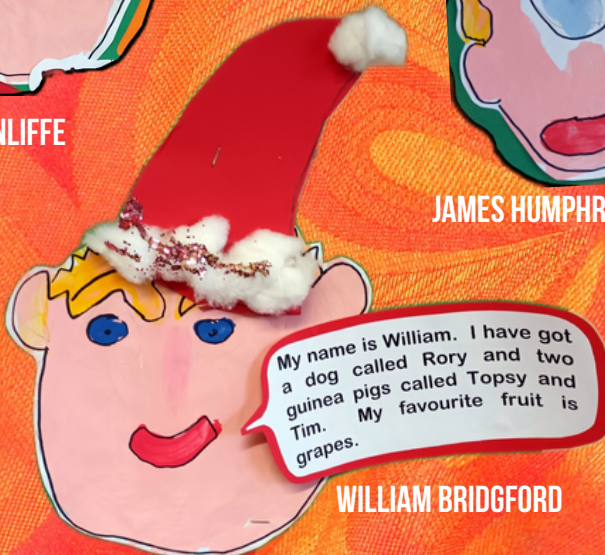
ELISSA CUNLIFFE

My name is Elissa. My hair is blonde, long and curly. My favourite colour is blue.



JAMES HUMPHREYS-SPENCER

My name is James. I like trampolining. My favourite fruits are mango and strawberries.



WILLIAM BRIDGFORD

My name is William. I have got a dog called Rory and two guinea pigs called Topsy and Tim. My favourite fruit is grapes.



TOBY KENYON-LEIGH

My name is Toby. I like playing football at the weekend. My favourite colour is red.

# Who Am I? Prep IV Kenning Poems

A kenning poem is a special type of poem that describes an object or a creature without ever using its name. The poem is made up of a list of four descriptions and each description has only two words. Here are some examples - can you guess what they are?

People - lover  
Cat - hater  
Happiness - giver  
Food - taker  
Love - maker  
Friendly - creature  
Grass - dweller  
Furry - fella

Of all the herbivores I'm the best  
I'm a shhhh...  
Have you guessed?

AMNA IQBAL PREP IV

Human - lover  
Water - drinker  
Love - giver  
Sugar - taker  
Grass - eater  
Friendly - creature  
Stable - dweller  
Kind - fella

Of all the herbivores, I am the best  
I'm a shhhh...  
Have you guessed?

POPPY BOYES PREP IV

Human - lover  
Cat - hater  
Snuggle - giver  
Ball - player  
Bone - eater  
Slobber - maker  
Land - creature  
Home - dweller  
Adorable - fella

Of all the omnivores I am the best.  
I'm a shhhh..  
Have you guessed?

HONORAH WORRAL PREP IV



Human - lover  
Mice - hater  
Water - squirter  
Leaf - stealer  
Apple - chomper  
Sound - maker  
Huge - creature  
Jungle - dweller  
Kind - fella

Of all the herbivores I'm the best.  
I'm a shhhh...  
Have you guessed?

JERRY OLETU PREP IV



# Computer Christmas Trees by Kindergarten



KARLIE NG



VIENNA LEONARD



HARRISON RATCLIFFE



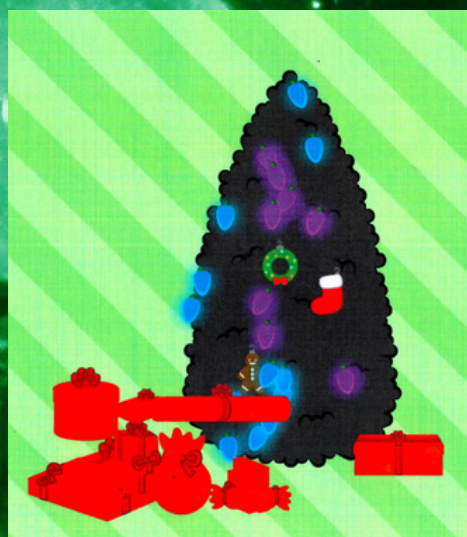
ZOI SOTIRIOU



MARTINA JONES



SIENNA MCGILLIVRAY



DOTTIE BAK



AHMED CHAUDHRY



AYDA ANDERSON

# Queen Victoria by Prep V



ZAINAB CHAUDHRY



HANNAH SIBANDA



OLLY LIVSEY



OLIVER WITTERING



ISLA MAMEJA



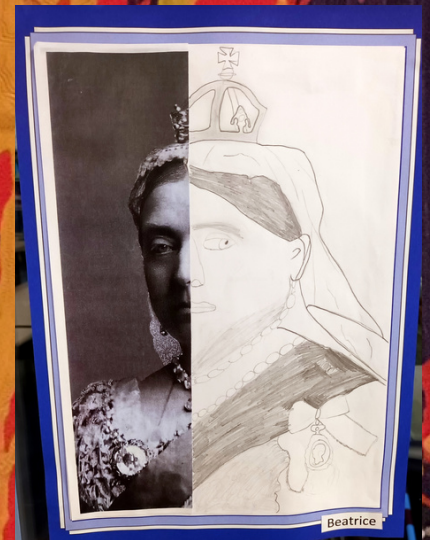
BENJAMIN SIMMONS



FLORENCE BARKER



NATHAN KUZNIK



BEATRICE KENYON-LEIGH

# Winter Scene by Prep VI



**HENRY BAILEY**



**OLIVER CIUBOTARIU**



**ISLA REEVES**



**OLIVIA BOWDEN**



**EMILY MCMANUS**



**SAMUEL DEVINE**



**KEANE WATTS**



**LUCIE BLAKE**



**NIALL SHANNON**



**ADYAN MAHER**



**AYESHA YUSUF**



**HARRISON MORAN**



**LEONARD ODEMAYOWA**



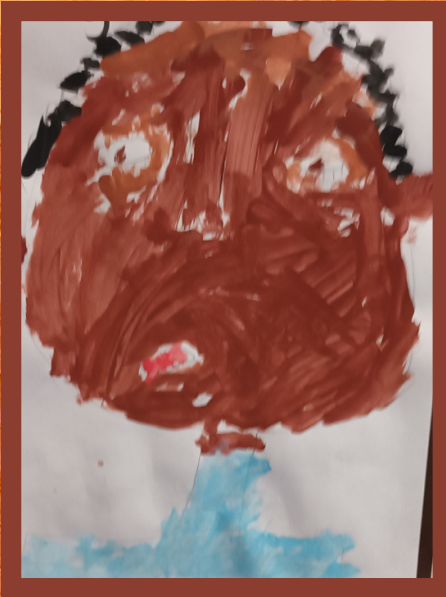
**JACOB JONES**



**ALFIE FISHER**



**Prep II Self Portraits**



**IRVING MAMEJA**

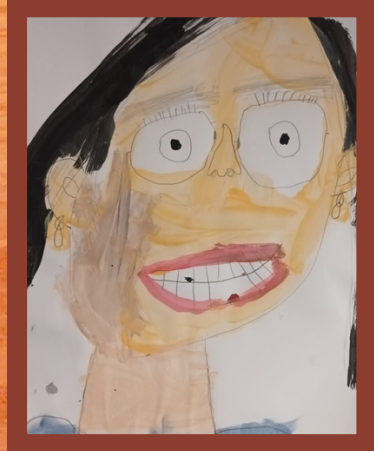


**ROWAN AL-HELLI**

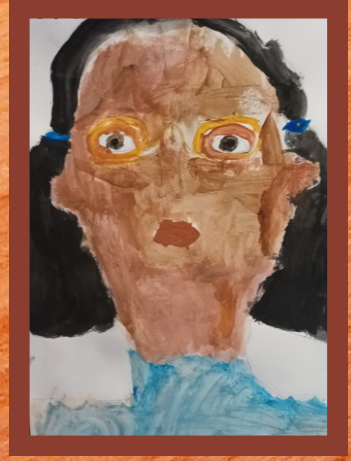


**NAHLA MCGRATH**

**ISABELLE ZEIB**



**DARYA HEDAYATI**



**AMBER KNIGHT**



**ETHAN FLETCHER**



**THEO MATTHEWS**



**MARCEL GANCARZ**



**AYESHA IQBAL**



**MAX BROUWER**



**JACOB MEE**

# The Little Boat by Prep III



## The little boat

One sunny day there was a little boat which was a shiny red and had never been damaged. It was sailing across the sea with his friend down deck. His name was Josh he went to look at the wild life in the water. It was a magnificent site as the boat went it a dark storm the rain fell fast and the wind blew. With there was lightning every where and the little boat got struck by lightning when they got out of the storm they came to a war it was dark and the boat got shot by all angles. (A BOOM) the boat got extremely damaged and very damaged as they came to a village the people in the village fixed him kindly they got to land the man said that will go on a machine tomorrow so Josh went to bed that night a gang of burglars stole the boat and took it to a dark place it was dark, cold and very creepy and they said poor old boat do you want a new makeover yes said the boat he said not now they were burglars the next morning Josh could not find the little boat until he found a box in a cave. It had a shiny rocky door with a button on the door Josh pushed it and he got inside. LITTLE BOAT he was rapped up in a cocoon with a tool around his mouth so he could not speak he un rapped him from the metal and sailed away back back through the storm back through the village through the gates of a pace sailed the Ring and went round to the town and event was elapsed and sailed.

Ref: B202

GABRIEL GRIFFITHS

## The little boat

One fine day there was a boat called the great jack and it was a jolly day and then bam!!! there you go a storm!!! rrrrrrr!!! the boat said 'coming ice berg ahead' they managed to wear away and lightning came...

The next day it was foggy and dark it was 2 am in the morning 3 hours later the same thing rapped the little boat was in shock then!!! lightning struck again and again and again.

When the 3rd day came the sea was calm the little boat was burned then bam a cat came out of nowhere and the boat was sad intilly!!! he saw the cat, he was in shock and healy faint and the cat's name is sharky and sharky turned out to make friends.

When the final day came the sea was the roughest it can be and the wind was wild and there was thundering like crazy.

It was extremely sad and existing but making and sad and jolly but Sharky and the little boat were sad but... They found treasure but there wasn't any to find treasure.

Ref: B201

DEXTER TURNER



## The Voice

Jackson, a boastful boy, lived in the orphanage. He always bragged about his wonderful singing voice, and sang every day in front of the entire orphanage. One day, a mysterious person decided to discipline him. In the morning he woke up feeling energetic and ready to sing and brag in front of everyone in the orphanage. After a miserable shower, he went to breakfast and wanted to get some food. When he tried to speak, no sound came out. It looked like he was mouthing something and the serving lady was confused. He took a sip of water and tried to speak again: there was no voice! Jackson thought that it was just a sore throat and it would come back at the time he wanted to sing. An hour later, he stood in front of all the children in the cafeteria and decided to sing.

Jackson took a deep breath and started singing because he thought his 'wonderful voice' would have come back by now. Yet again, his voice made no sound. He just humiliated himself. Not even a crack. Everyone was laughing as he fled the scene and ran to his room. He was bawling his eyes out when he heard a peculiar voice. At first, he thought it was one of the other children and he said that they should go away. In a blink of an eye, a lapis glistening light appeared in front of Jackson. "Hello!" it exclaimed, "it's me, your voice." Jackson was astonished. He wouldn't believe it. He wanted to say something but he couldn't. Jackson smirked. All of a sudden, Jackson tried to catch the sapphire glowing 'voice' but it swiftly moved away from him at the speed of light. The blue orb said, "Let's play a game of hide and seek. You win, you get your voice back, you lose, your voice is gone." Jackson nodded agreement. "Let the games begin!" said the mischievous azure orb maliciously. Suddenly, it vanished into thin air.

Jackson counted to thirty. He started checking everywhere. Under the bed, the bathroom and the cupboard. When Jackson was looking through the lunch hall, one of the other children glared at Jackson and pointed at the clock. In his head, he heard the voice echoing, "Twenty minutes left!" Jackson pranced around. It was almost dusk and he hadn't located the voice yet. He started moving swiftly, checking everywhere and everything like his dear life depended on it. He was moving so quickly he bumped his head into the headmaster's head. "Young boy, what are you doing wandering around by this time? Go to your room right this moment and don't come out till next morning!" Jackson was very disappointed in himself and realised his voice was taken because of his behaviour. When he arrived at his room, he saw an aquamarine glimmering light in the corner of his eye under his desk. He took it, swallowed it and muttered something.

It was not his voice...



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