PREP MAGAZINE

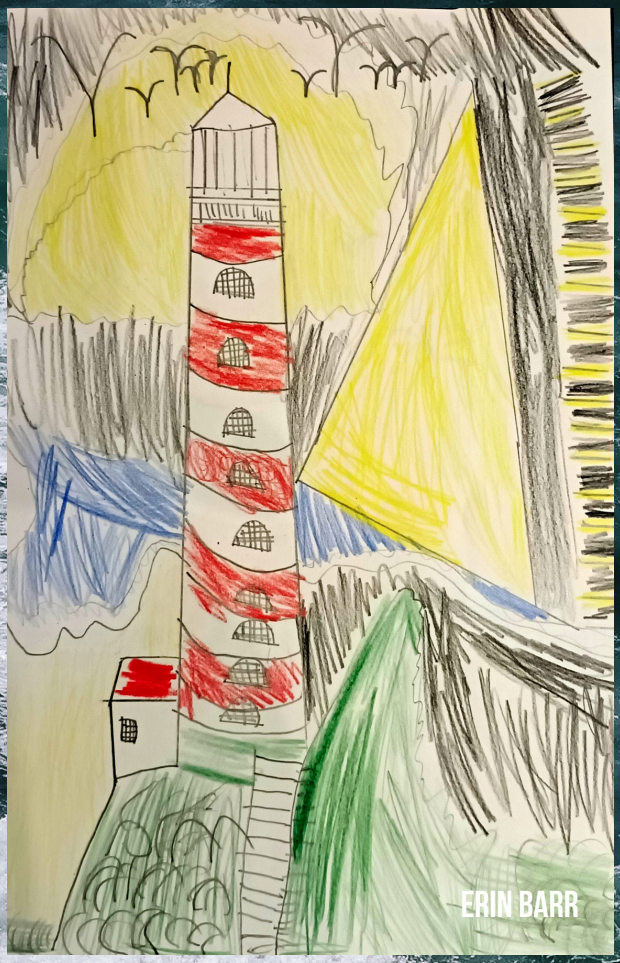
Summer 2023-2024



VOLCANO! BY
ZAYA OWOYOMI
PREP III

The Lighthouse by Prep I


GEORGIA TURBEFIELD


ERIN BARR

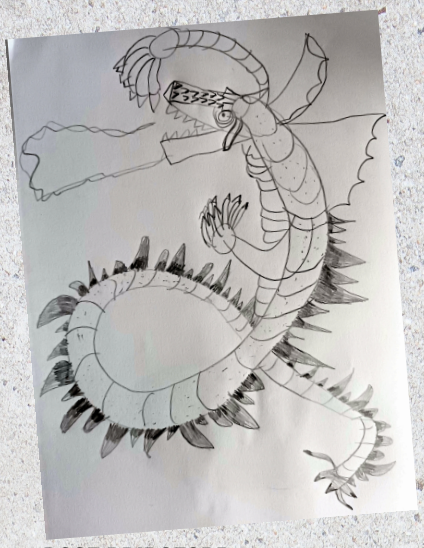

ANNABELLE CASEY


SOPHIA MORAN

A Dragon Sketchbook by Prep IV



AMNA IQBAL



ROSE BRIDGFORD



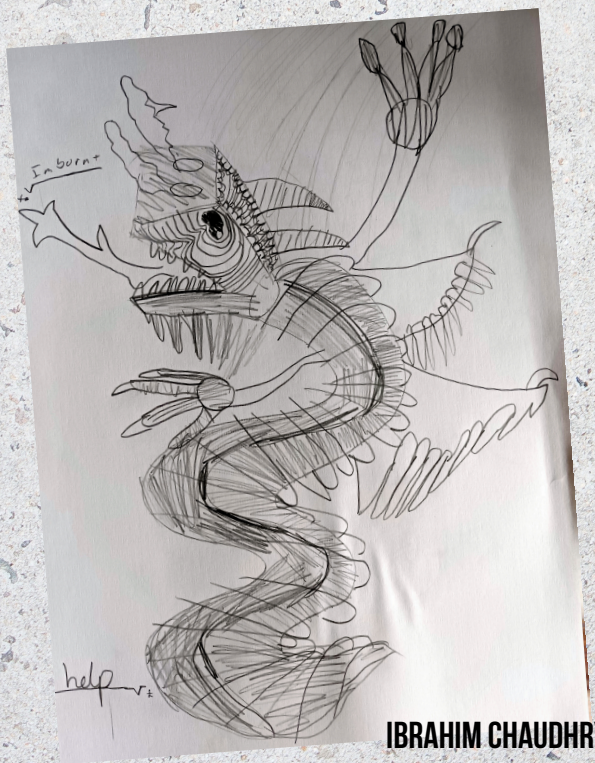
ASA BARTON-JOHAL



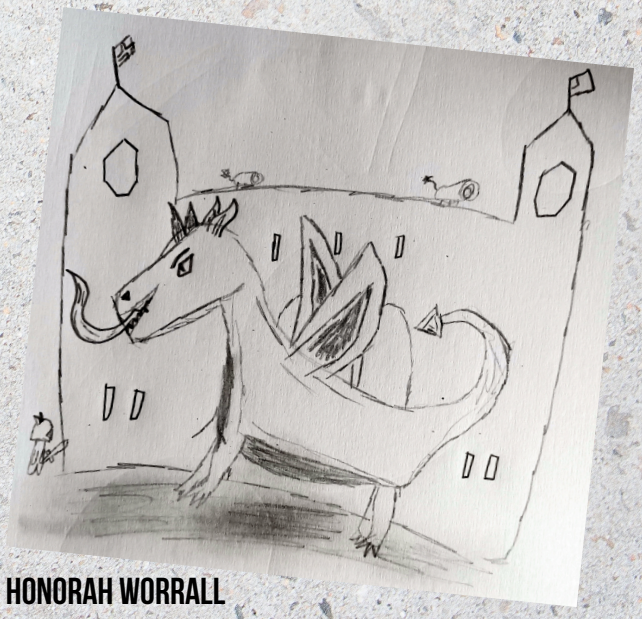
NOAH CIUBOTARIU



CARLY JOHNSON



IBRAHIM CHAUDHRY



HONORAH WORRALL

A Witch's Spell by Prep V

Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.
Fang of dragon and eye of cat,
Hump of camel and wing of bat.

Leg of beetle and magpie's cry,
Tail of panther and cow's thigh.
Claw of griffin and human's plot,
Unicorn's horn and ladybird's spot.

Tarantula's brain and fly's eye,
Jellyfish's sting and lily's dye,
Human's heart and rodent's blood,
A thunder clap and a fly-trap's mud.

Parrot's feather and murderer's death,
Phoenix's ashes and ogre's breath,
Bear's tongue and slug's slimy trail,
Mosquito's bite and lion's tail.

Wolf's nail and porcupine's spike,
Bluebell's stem and a lightning strike.

A deadly screech and a lizard's tooth
Whale's stomach and a pegasus's hoof.

BEATRICE KENYON-LEIGH

Double, double, toil and trouble,
Fire burn and cauldron bubble.
Tooth of canine, and eye of cat,
Hump of camel and leg of bat

Spike of dragon and magpie's cry,
Leg of ant and large pig's thigh
Claw of tiger and lion's mane,
unicorn 's horn and chicken's brain,

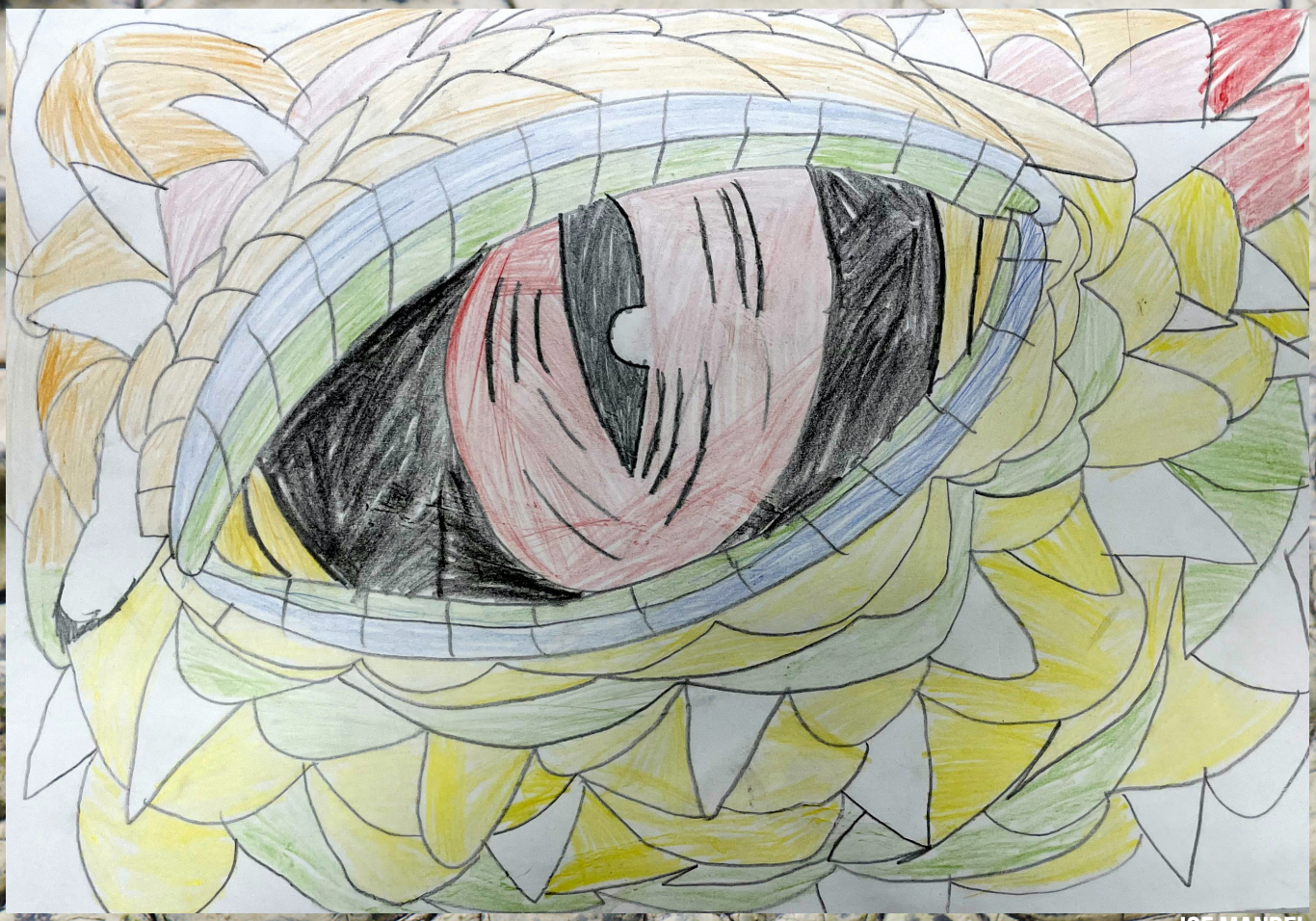
Ladybird's shell and fox's glove,
Phoenix's beak and human's love,
Unicorn's fur and chicken's wing,
A thistle and a scorpion's sting,

Pig's tail and lightning strike,
Megolodon's tooth, a huge puke,
Lion's fang and a tiger's stripe,
A creak and a fruit that's ripe,

Parrot's beak and an ant's head,
Horse's hoof and a loaf of bread.

BENJAMIN SIMMONS

Beware the Dragon! by Prep III



JOE MANDEL

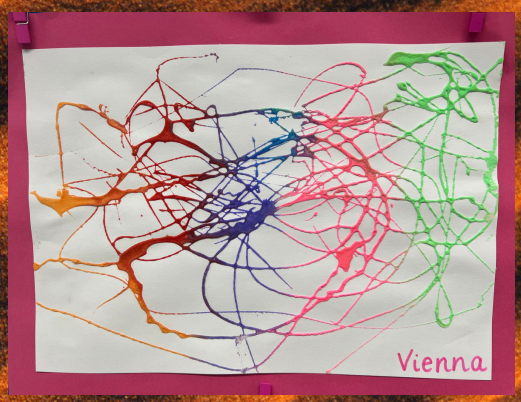


ALICE BAILY

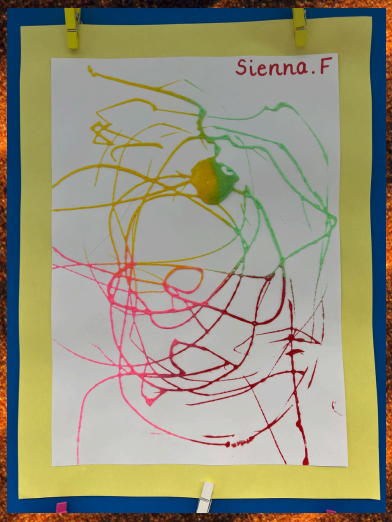
Sand Patterns by Kindergarten



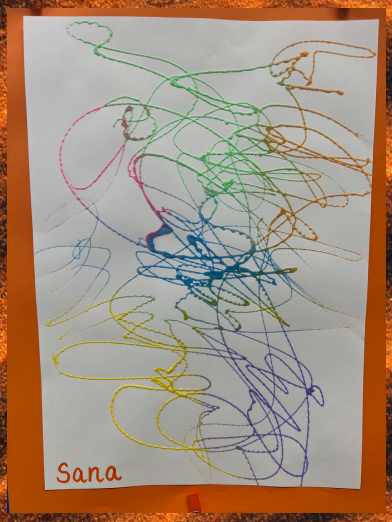
THEO BENNETT



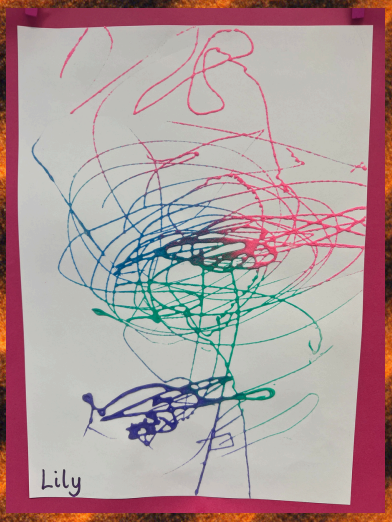
VIENNA LEONARD



SIENNA FOLEY



SANA AL-HELLI



LILY ABRAHAM



HARRISON RATCLIFFE



DOTTIE BAK



PHOEBE JEVONS

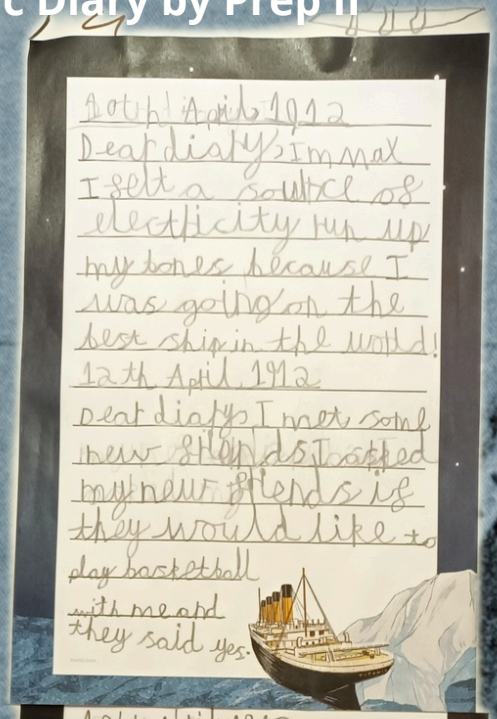


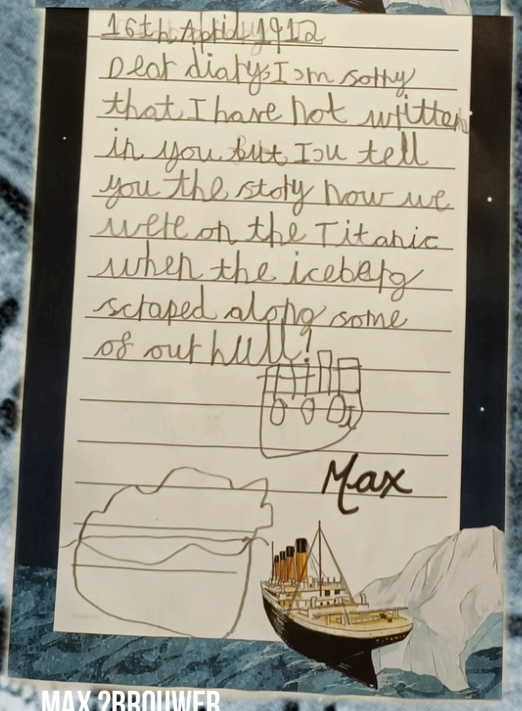
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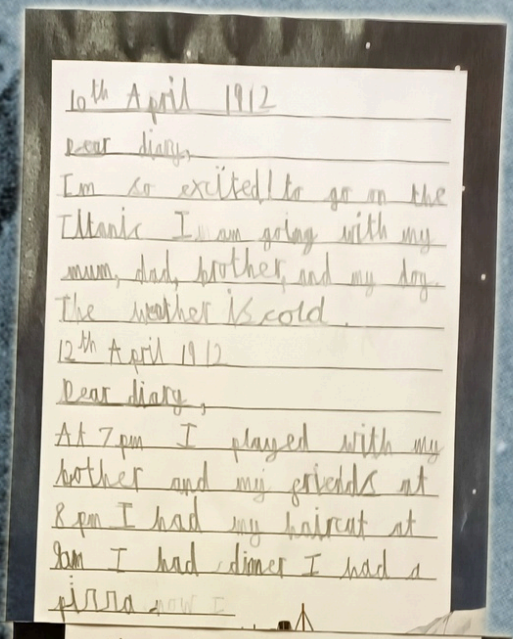
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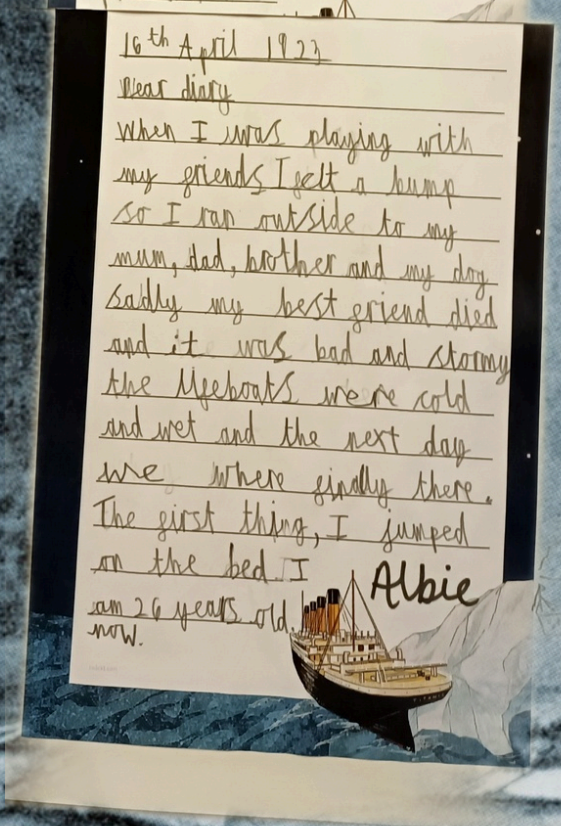
Titanic Diary by Prep II



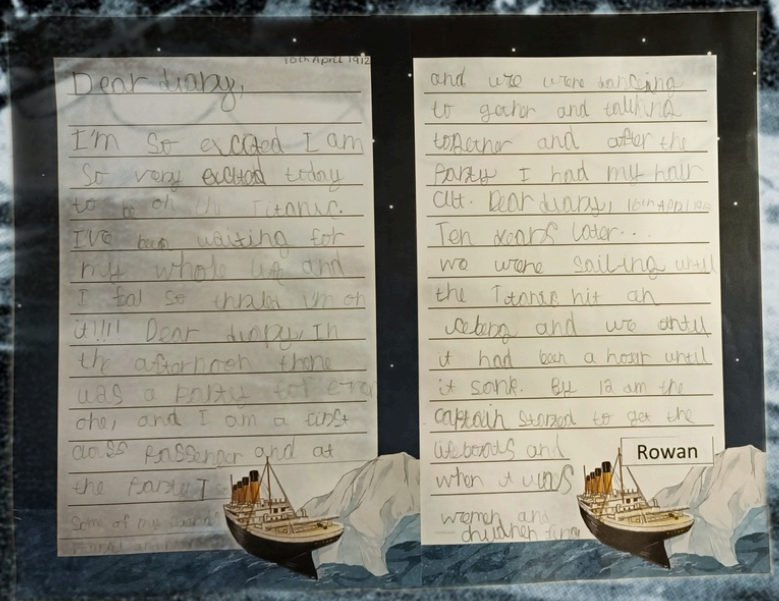


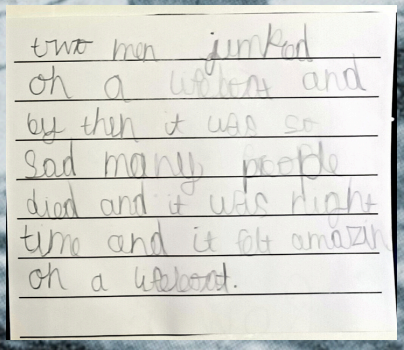
MAX ?BROUWER





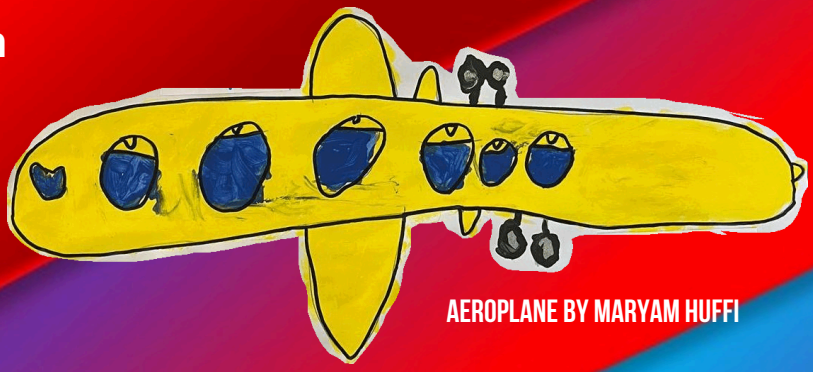
ALBIE WATTS





ROWAN AL-HELLI

Transportation by Reception



AEROPLANE BY MARYAM HUFFI



FERRY BY WILLIAM BRIDGFORD



TRAIN BY FABIO REA



HOT AIR BALLOON BY ISABELLE ROTHERAM



HOT AIR BALLOON BY CHLOE LIVESEY



HOT AIR BALLOON BY VINNIE BIBBY



FERRY BY MILLIE ABRAHAM



FERRY BY ANASTASIOS SOTIRIOU



RACING CAR BY OSCAR BELL

I Am...

I am a sensitive girl who loves drawing.
I wonder what the world would be like if everyone was the same?
I hear the silence of the summer's day outside my window.
I see my old drawings come to life through my creative eyes.
I want to live a life of happiness before it's my time to leave earth behind.
I am a sensitive girl who loves drawing.

I pretend I fly over the sky fixing the world's problems.
I feel my mind trying to burst out of my head with ideas.
I touch my heart and feel it pounding in my chest, filled with both joy and sadness.
I worry one day I will lose my creativity.
I cry for the lonely people who don't get to live a life of greatness.
I am a sensitive girl who loves drawing.

I understand the frustration of working so hard and long on something that turns out to be a disaster.
I say one day the world will be perfect, I know it's not true.
I dream of lying on the moon drawing with no distractions, just peace.
I try to keep myself well tempered; sometimes it's hard.
I hope I can always be understood in a way I'm different in my own unique way.
I am a sensitive girl who loves drawing.

LUCIE BLAKE PREP VI

I am a humorous girl who likes to experiment.
I wonder what the world will be like in twenty years?
I hear the endless cheers of children's merriment.
I see people's deepest fears.
I want to have a great adventure.
I am a humorous girl who likes to experiment.

I pretend that I can do anything and everything.
I feel the pressure to do something good with my life.
I touch the top of the tallest mountains in my dreams.
I worry that I won't have time to do the things I want to do in my life.
I cry for the people who get mistreated in this world.
I am a humorous girl who likes to experiment.

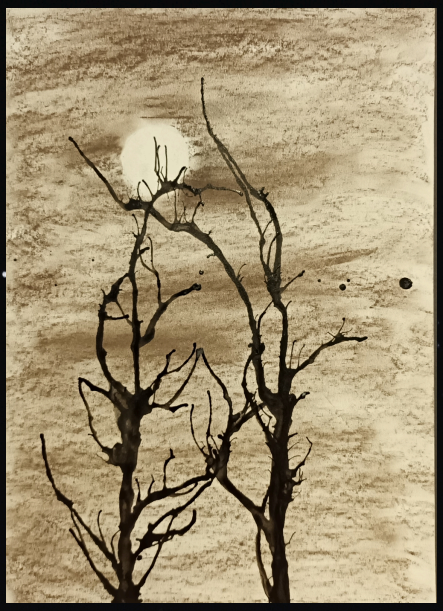
I understand the sadness of losing the ones you love.
I say that all is okay when it is not.
I dream of having the time to do everything.
I try not to let the small things get me down although that is hard sometimes.
I hope that one day the world will be peaceful and no one will be sad.
I am a humorous girl who likes to experiment.

TILLY MARTIN PREP VI

“The moon was a ghostly galleon…” by Prep V



ALEX CLELAND



ANNIE JOHNSON



TANISHA JOSHI



ISLA MAMEJA



AQSA IQBAL



FINDLAY RAFFERTY-HEMMINGS

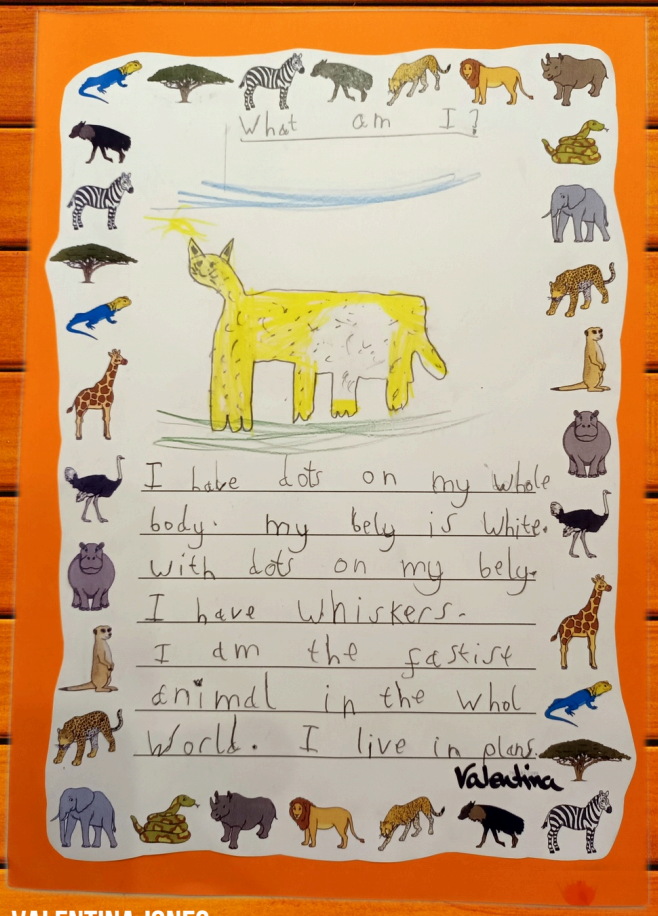


HANNAH HUMPREYS



OLIVER WITTERING

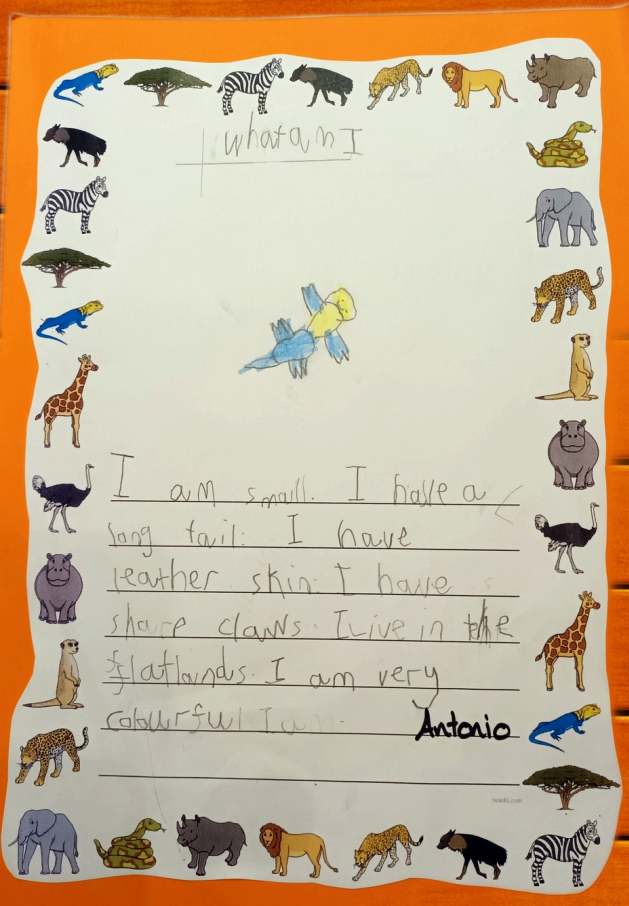
What Am I? by Prep I



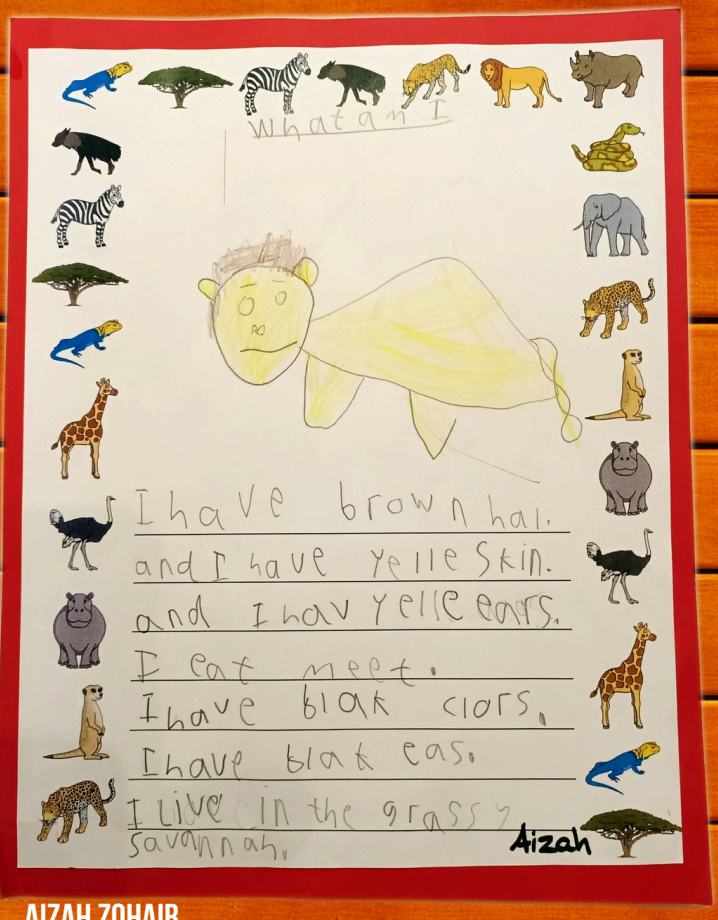
VALENTINA JONES



ISABEL SIMMONS

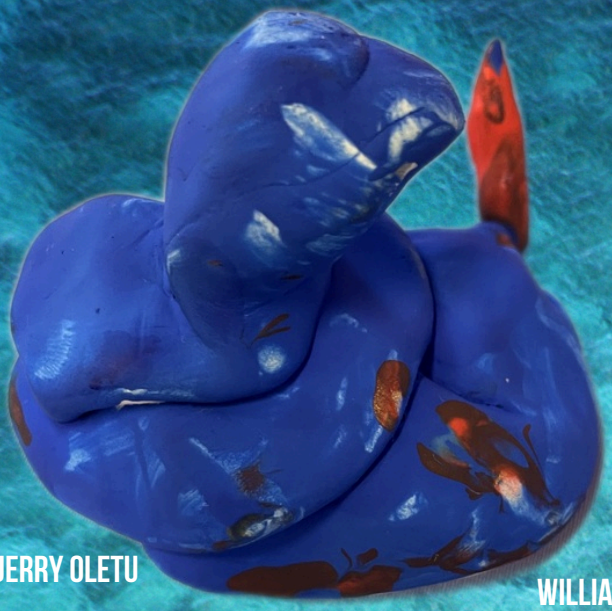


ANTONIO KEANEY



AIZAH ZOHAIB

3D Dragons by Prep IV



JERRY OLETU



TEJAS CHAHAL

WILLIAM ROTHERAM





CARLY JOHNSON



NOAH CIUBOTARIU



AMNA IQBAL?



CASEY KNIGHT



EMILY DUNLOP

Refugees by Prep III

Dear Diary,
Last year I always went to the beach every weekend, but that changed forever. One evening the town alert went off. It sounded like an ambulance but crazier. So we packed up and left the town and said bye to everyone. So the journey began… We were refugees. It took 827 miles and 28 hours. Then we got to the edge of the country and got on a boat across the sea, but it was squishy and full.

After that, we got to the border and tried to cross over it but a big angry cross guard shouted, "Hey! Get down!" so we did. "You have to pay me to cross the border." We didn't have any money left. It was almost the end of the day. So we slept in a bush for the night. The guards didn't know we were there. They were coming. My Mum shouted, "Run!" so we did, and just managed to escape…

JOE MANDEL

Dear Diary,
The war has broken out. The next day, our mamma had sad news. Our father had been killed. From that day, my life has changed and got blander. My mamma decided to get away. She was brave. She said that we were going on a journey. We packed our belongings. The next day we got in our car and travelled for days.

MAX MARSDEN

Dear Diary,

That day was my worst day. There was a war going on in my country and my dad died, so my mum said to me, "Let's move country." I was so upset but I knew I had to, so we packed our bags and set off. My Mum said, "Let's go and say goodbye to our family and friends."
I said, "I will miss you," and gave them hugs, and had a picture taken with them so that I could remember them. We set off. My Mum was crying. I was almost crying. We arrived at a forest and went to sleep. When I was asleep I heard a noise, so I woke my Mum up and told her. We looked behind us and there was a guard, so we hid and he went. In the morning we set off again. Then we saw the sea and got on a boat for two days. When we got there, we got on a train. I was feeling better, but was still upset…

OLIVER WALSHAW

Road's End by Prep V

On a dry desert, a man in a velvet scarf was standing next to a broken car. The tire was whimpering a sad song as the man in the velvet scarf stared at the remaining pieces of the car. The car was sunk deep into the mud, and dirt covered it like dirty rags. The glass was embedded into the ground of the warm, golden sand. The man just kept staring, as if it brought back dark memories from the past. He interrupted the wheel's sad song and tightened his goggles (which he also wore with the red scarf). With a voice of a silent spirit, he gently put his thumb up to show another car to stop and give him a lift. The man in the car was shaggy and drowsy. He had dark circles around his eyes and his nails were bitten to the moons. He slowly rolled the windows down, cautious but caring towards the eerie and silent man.
"Are you okay?" The man in shaggy and crinkled clothes had a concerned tone to his voice with a hint of fright. The man's goggles glistened brightly as he stepped inside.

The man kept driving, bursting to ask the scarf man many personal and deep questions, but he found himself staying quiet, as if stopped by an invisible force. The man in the passenger's seat just rolled his sleeve slightly to reveal a beautiful watch. It shone brightly, in the light, showing untold joy to his dark looks. The man glanced at the golden watch but quickly covered it up smoothly, as if it had never been there. The atmosphere in the car was claustrophobic and tense. The man driving the car kept sharing quick glances with the man. Then he stared deep into his goggles which glistened more than ever and showed this: that the car would fall off the cliff, ending with a mysterious tragedy. The man was so surprised that he swerved the car off the cliff... CRASH!

There was no sign of the man in the shaggy clothes or the car. All that was left was the man in the scarlet scarf. He slowly brushed his grey jacket. He put his thumb up, a sign for asking for another car to take him for a lift. Another car came. He got in....

TANISHA JOSHI



2D Shape Monsters by Prep II



DANA FLEMING



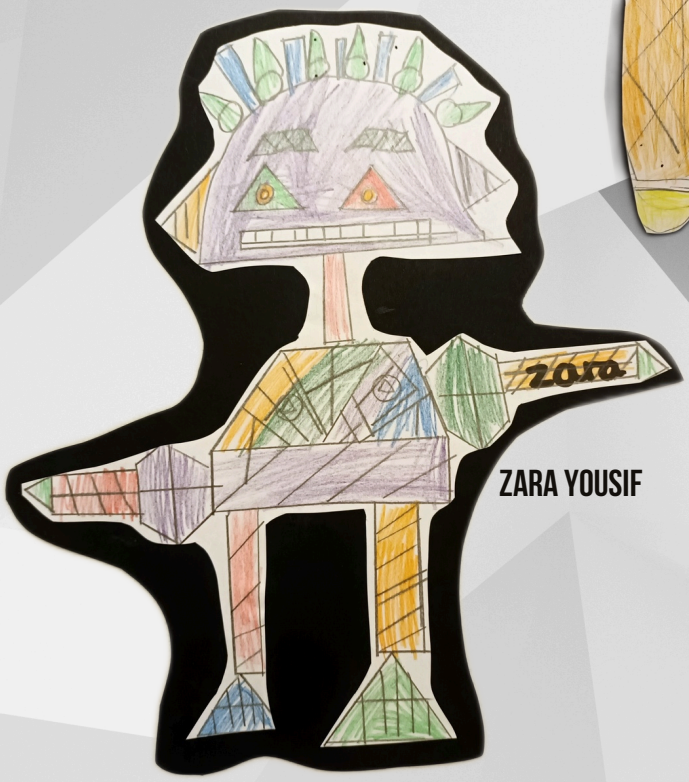
AMBER KNIGHT



ALBIE WATTS



THEO MATTHEWS



ZARA YOUSIF



AYESHA IQBAL

Kensuke

Kensuke is a character who appears at the end of chapter 4 of Kensuke's Kingdom. Michael sees him putting out the fire on the yellow, golden beach. In chapter 5, we learn all about Kensuke, who appeared out of the smoke in the previous chapter.

When Michael first met Kensuke, he was a small frail old man, with a long gray beard and copper brown skin. He also had heavily hooded eyes that drooped down in front of his skin. His saggy, loose skin weighed him down but he was quite fast when he was running towards Michael screaming, "Dameda! Dameda!" His tattered shorts needed to be held together by a knife.

In the current chapter, Kensuke seems very reliable because he leaves food for Michael and Stella Artois. He is foreign and kind, because he cares for Michael the animals and leaves food for the animals and Stella. However, I've saw that he could be angry and annoyed, like when he put sand on the fire.

ELIJAH GRIFFITHS PREP IV

The Seaside by Kindergarten



CECE YARDE



FRANKIE ROGERS



ZOI SOITIRIOU



GIGI ESPESO-GILCHRIST



FAITH OGIERIAKHI



ZURIEL OSEMENE



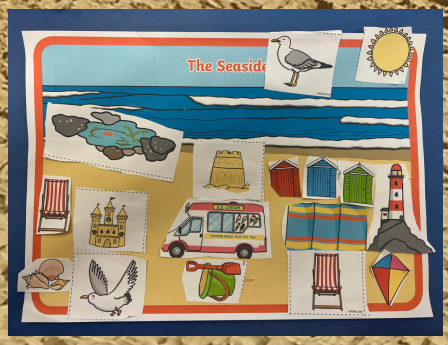
KARLIE NG



MARTINA JONES



VIENNA LEONARD



SANARYA AL-HELLI



LAURENCE JOHNSTONE



SIENNA-MAE MCGILLIVRAY



DOTTIE BAK



AYDA ANDERSON



ARTHUR WEIGHMAN

The Air Raid by Prep VI

The war had been going on for quite a long time now and most people were used to huddling into an Air Raid shelter. It was late at night when I had finished, locked up the house and cleaned up my dishes. I stumbled up the stairs rubbing my drowsy eyes. My puppy Ellie climbed into her bed with a sigh and curled up ready for bed. I turned on the sink and washed my face. As I crawled into bed, that's when I heard it: Moaning Minnie. Ellie was whimpering so I grabbed my blanket and scooped her up in my frail arms. As I got to my front door I realised dogs weren't allowed in the shelters but I refused to leave her behind. Using the blanket I snatched, I covered Ellie and frustratedly made my way to the shelter.

The entrance to the shelter was within my reach and since I hadn't slept in days I could hardly make it inside. One of the wardens grabbed me by the arm and touched my blanket, I thought I was going to have to give up Ellie! The warden gave me a quick glance and said, "Sneak her in" with a wholesome voice. As I entered the shelter I rushed over to a free spot on the bench, I sat down with a sigh of relief. Ignoring the fact the shelter was ice cold and the damp smell was just awful I closed my eyes and fell asleep, finally!

With ease I stretched out and looked out at the people sleeping on the 'beds'. I mean why do they look so uncomfortable? Are they caging up animals or something? The all clear siren wailed in my ears waking up Ellie with a shock. My heart was pounding viciously in my chest as I heard an old man say, "All that banging last night makes me wonder how bad the damage is." My face fell after hearing that. I didn't hear any banging, I must have been too deep in sleep. The WVS woman was trying to lead everybody out of the shelter in a calm way but you could see the shock and the disbelief when she saw the damage of the buildings. All of the children were clutching onto their parents and tears were streaming down my face as it makes me so sad to think of being a child in this horrific war. The moment I walked outside I pulled Ellie so close and tight to me she gave a whimper.

My foot stepped over a piece of wood and when I lifted my head there was more rubble than I imagined. The smell of the smoke smelt like placing your head inside a flaming bonfire. Bodies were being pulled into ambulances. It was a disaster. I couldn't wait to go home, make myself a nice warm cup of tea and snuggle up on the couch, with Ellie. As I walked along the streets I approached my house. Although this war was tragic the worse part about it was when I ran up to my cosy, warm house. It wasn't there.

LUCIE BLAKE

Transportation by Reception

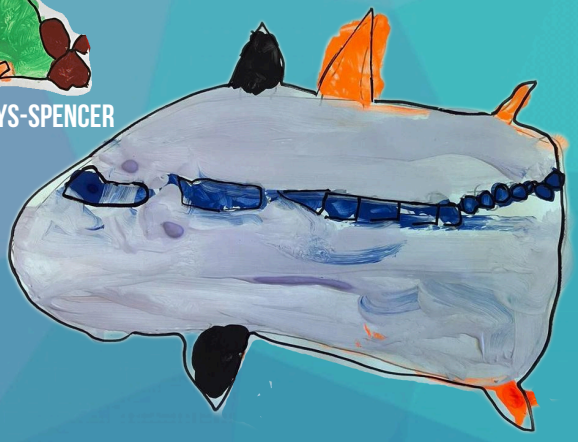


HOT AIR BALLOON BY YARA AL-HELLI



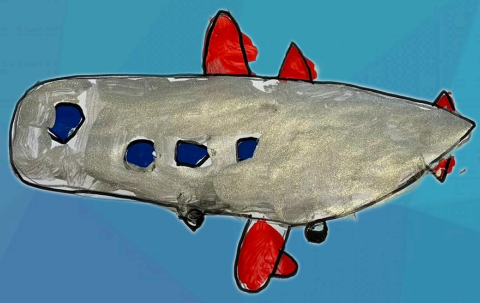
AEROPLANE BY JAMES HUMPHREYS-SPENCER

AEROPLANE BY ELISSA CUNLIFFE





FERRY BY WILLOW WAXMAN



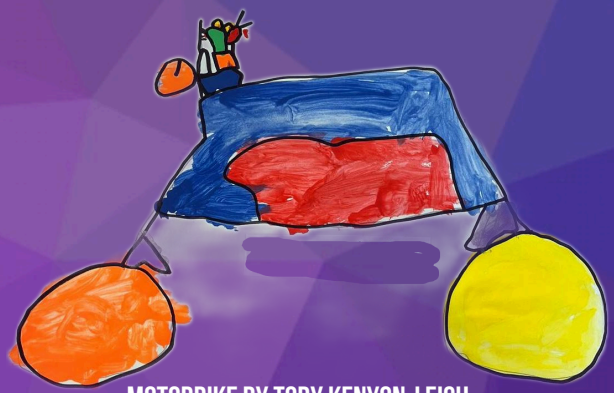
AYESHA AEROPLANE BY DOLLY ROGERS



MOTORBIKE BY FRANKIE FISHER



MONSTER TRUCK BY HAFSA IQBAL



MOTORBIKE BY TOBY KENYON-LEIGH

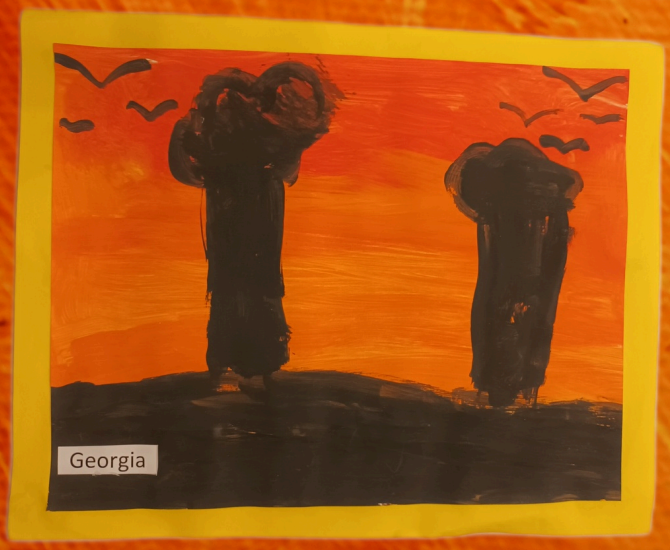


AEROPLANE BY SARA BROUWER

African Sun by Prep I



JACOB OFORI



GEORGIA TURBEFIELD



ERIN BARR



SOPHIA MORAN

RMS Titanic in 3D by Prep II



AYESHA IQBAL



MAX BROUWER



RUDY DOWDESWELL



NAHLA MCGRATH



JACOB MEE



AYESHA IQBAL



ZARA YOUSIF



DARYA HEDAYATI



TUTU MUSTAPHA



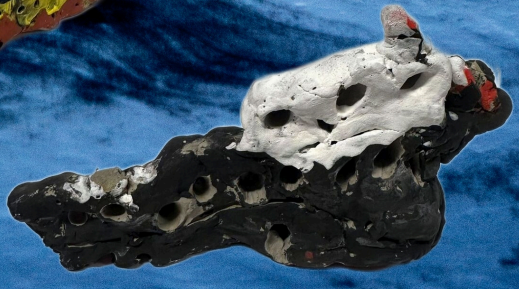
MARCEL GANCARZ



DANA FLEMING



ETHAN FLETCHER



ROWAN AL-HELLI

Jackson Pollack Volcanoes by Prep III



JOE MANDEL



OLIVER WALSHAW

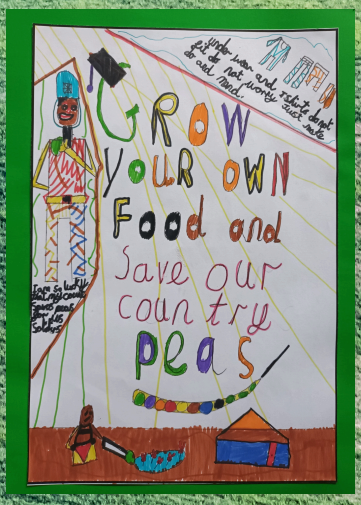


ATHENA MCGRATH



GABRIEL GRFFITHS

WW2 Propaganda Posters by Prep VI



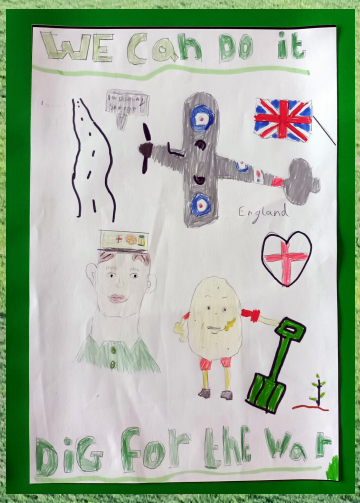
ANDREW ATURINDA



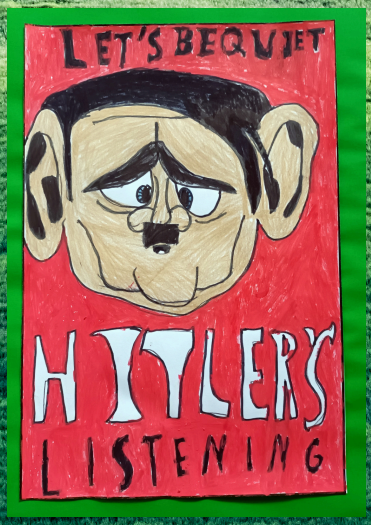
OLIVIA BOWDEN



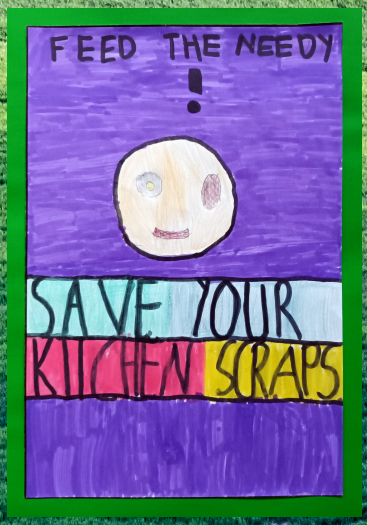
IZABELLA BROWNE



ISLA REEVES



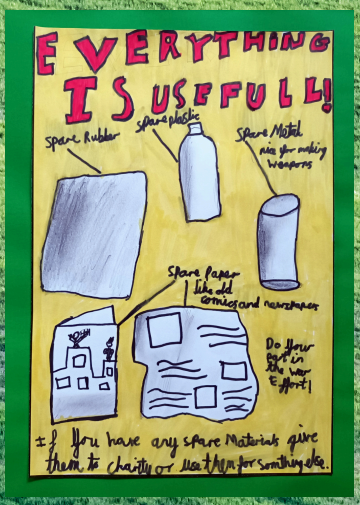
ALFIE FISHER



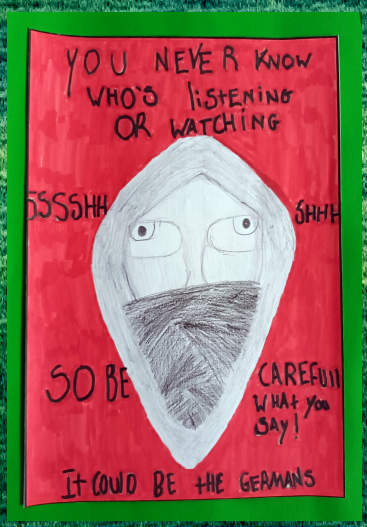
AYESHA YUSUF



NIALL SHANNON



RUBY WEBB



SAMUEL DEVINE



GRACIE DUNLOP



LEONARD ODEMAYOWA



HARRISON MORAN

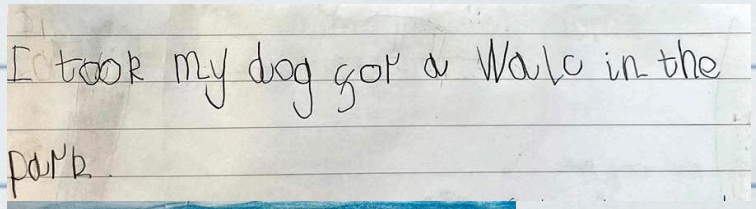
Reception Emerging Writing



HAFSA IQBAL



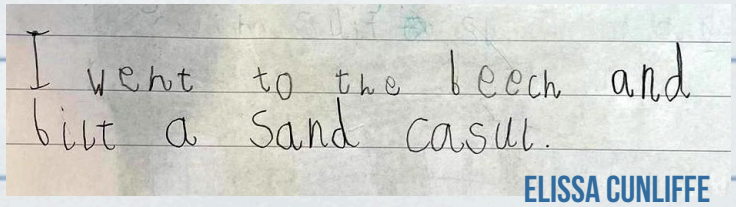
DOLLY ROGERS



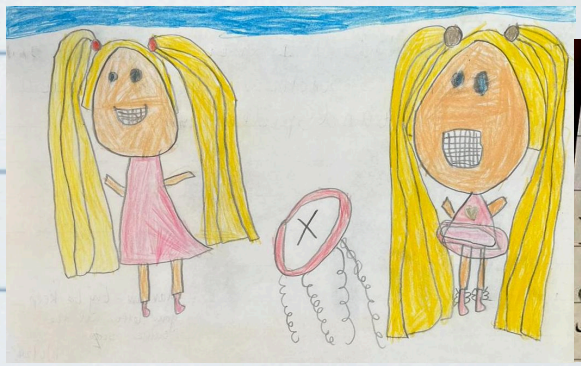
ISABELLE ROTHERAM

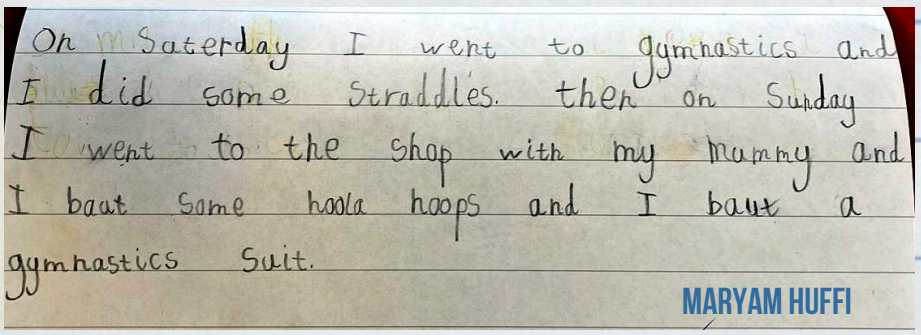




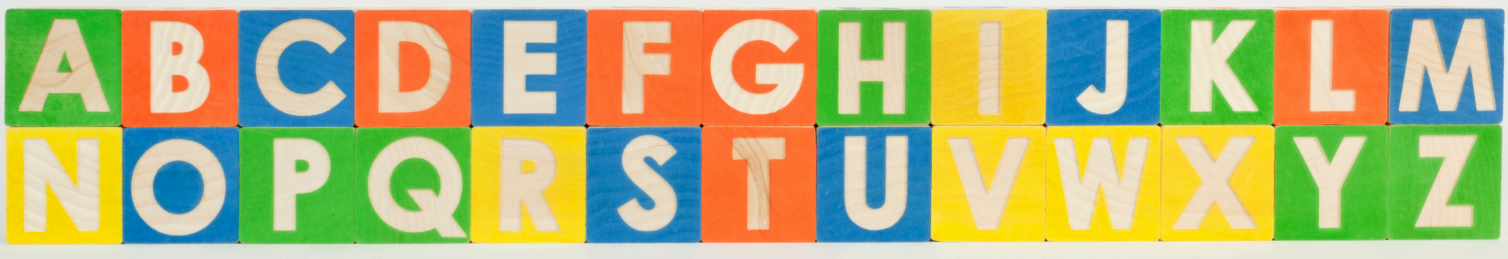


ELISSA CUNLIFFE





MARYAM HUFFI



Hokusai's Mount Fuji by Prep V



CHRISTIAN HOOK AND AQSA IQBAL



FINDLAY RAFFERTY-HEMMINGS AND HANNAH HUMPHREYS



ALEX CLELAND AND BEATRICE KENYON-LEIGH



ALBIE FLEMING AND BENJAMIN SIMMONS



FLORENCE BARKER AND JACK HIGNETT



HANNAH SIBANDA AND OLLY LIVSEY

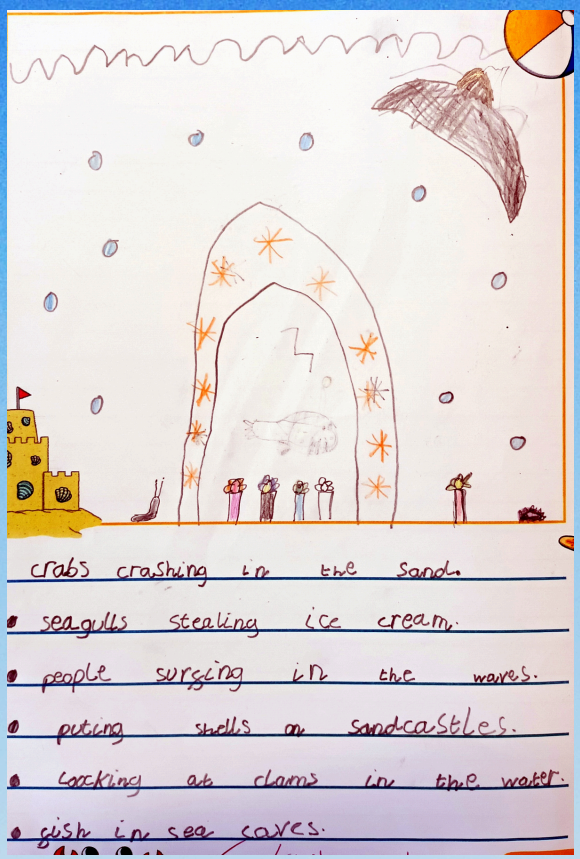


NATHAN KUZNIK AND REUBEN SHEPHERD

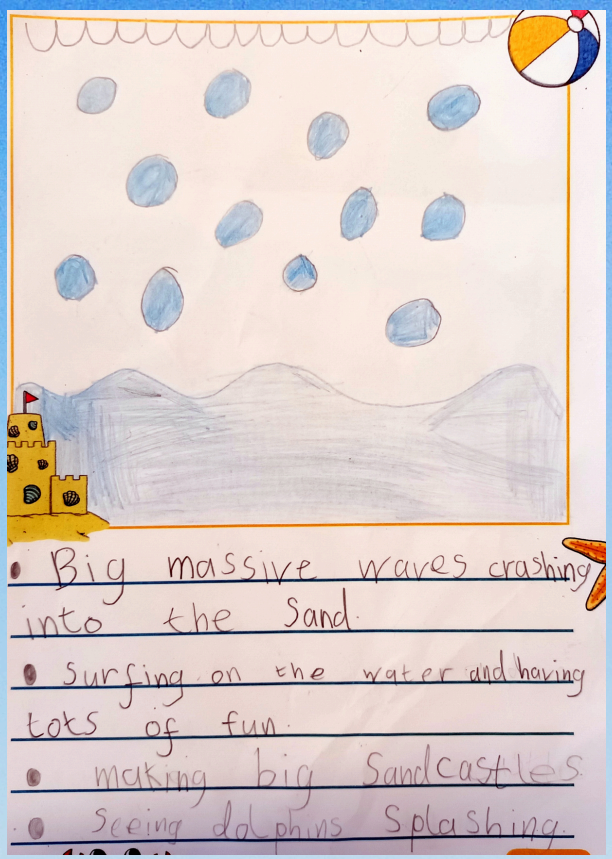


MALFALDA OLIVEIRA AND ISABELLE HARRISON

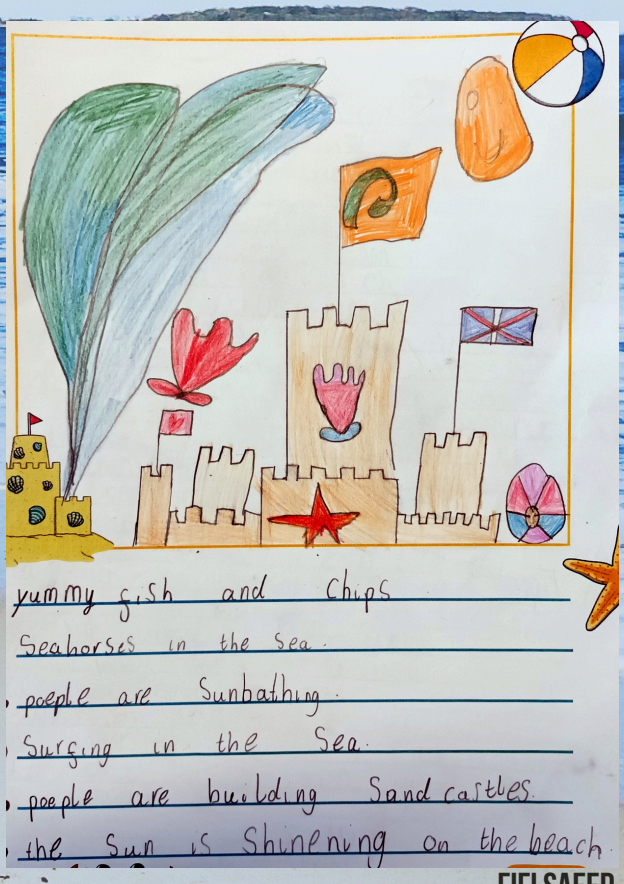
At The Seaside by Prep I



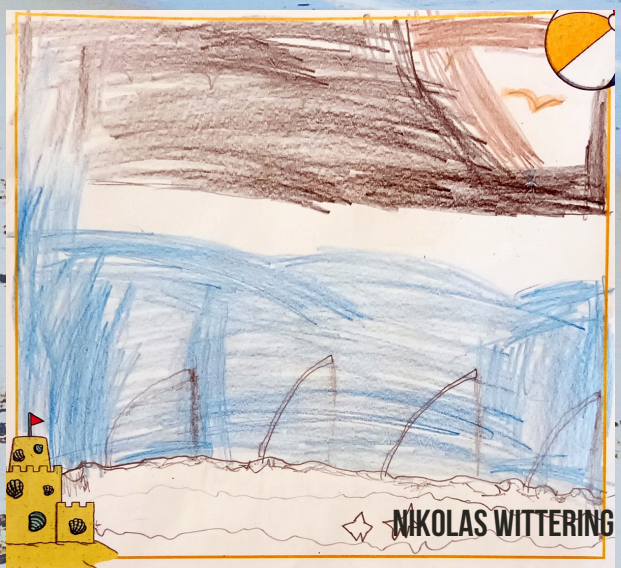
JACOB OFORI



ANNABELLE CASEY



FIFI SAEED



NIKOLAS WITTERING

finding Shells in the wet Sand.

My Titanic Diary by Prep II



It was the morning and we were on the dream boat called the Titanic. It was so amazing! One of the officers showed us to our room and once we had seen our room me and my dad went to the gym because we needed some exercise. After that, we had lunch and after lunch me and the girls played with our toys. Then it was dinner, and then bed time. We felt the boat shaking and we hit an iceberg. I was so scared because now it was sinking. By 12am the captain started to set the lifeboats. My dad and uncle jumped on a lifeboat and the captain was so stupid that he jumped on it with them. I am a first class passenger, and so I got a boat and I was a survivor. In the morning we saw the Capathia and they let us on. They took us to New York, and once we were there we said thank you, and they put us in an hotel.

ROWAN AL-HELLI

It was the day! The thing I was hoping to happen, we were boarding the Titanic. I got the surprise that it was happening. We were first class passengers. She was tremendous and pretty and my heart was pounding. By the way, I am Izzy. When we were boarding I had the butterflies when I saw that we were split from the other passengers. I felt sorry for second and third class passengers because they did not have things we had in our rooms like a hot tub and super cosy pillows. I felt so powerful because first class had two bunk beds and one wardrobe. I also had a telephone. Me and my parents enjoyed the night. There was a party for all the passengers, everyone was dancing. We heard there were ice berg warnings, it was minus three degrees below freezing.

When I woke up I did my exercise routine. I sat in the hot tub thinking about the third class passengers. I woke my parents up, we had room service, and then I said "I am going to help the third class passengers since they don't have much." My parents love helping people in need so I went there. There were bars separating us but I dressed like I was poor. I told the captain that I couldn't find my room so he took me to third class. I made friends, and I made them look like first class passengers as well as their parents. Since they were poor, I gave them money. One of the other people spotted my ruby necklace and said, "You're not third, you're first class!" They took me back to the first class area. My plan was a bit of a failure - although also a bit of a success.

ISABELLE ZEIB

I Am...

I am a independent guy who likes exploring the world.
I wonder what it would be like in 2100?
I hear the strong breeze ruffling in my mind.
I see the end near me.
I want to be normal.
I am a independent guy who likes exploring the world.

I pretend I'm happy but in the inside it's not the same.
I feel all the pressure around my neck.
I touch the soft smooth clouds melting around me .
I worry that I will be a failure.
I cry until no tears come out for the poor innocent kids in Gaza.
I am a independent guy who likes exploring the world.

I understand how the world is .
I say I'm normal but am I?
I dream about birds tweeting, people shouting and cows in the sky.
I try to be good but the temptation never stops.
I hope for a calm life.
I am a independent guy who likes exploring the world.

ADYAN MAHAR PREP VI

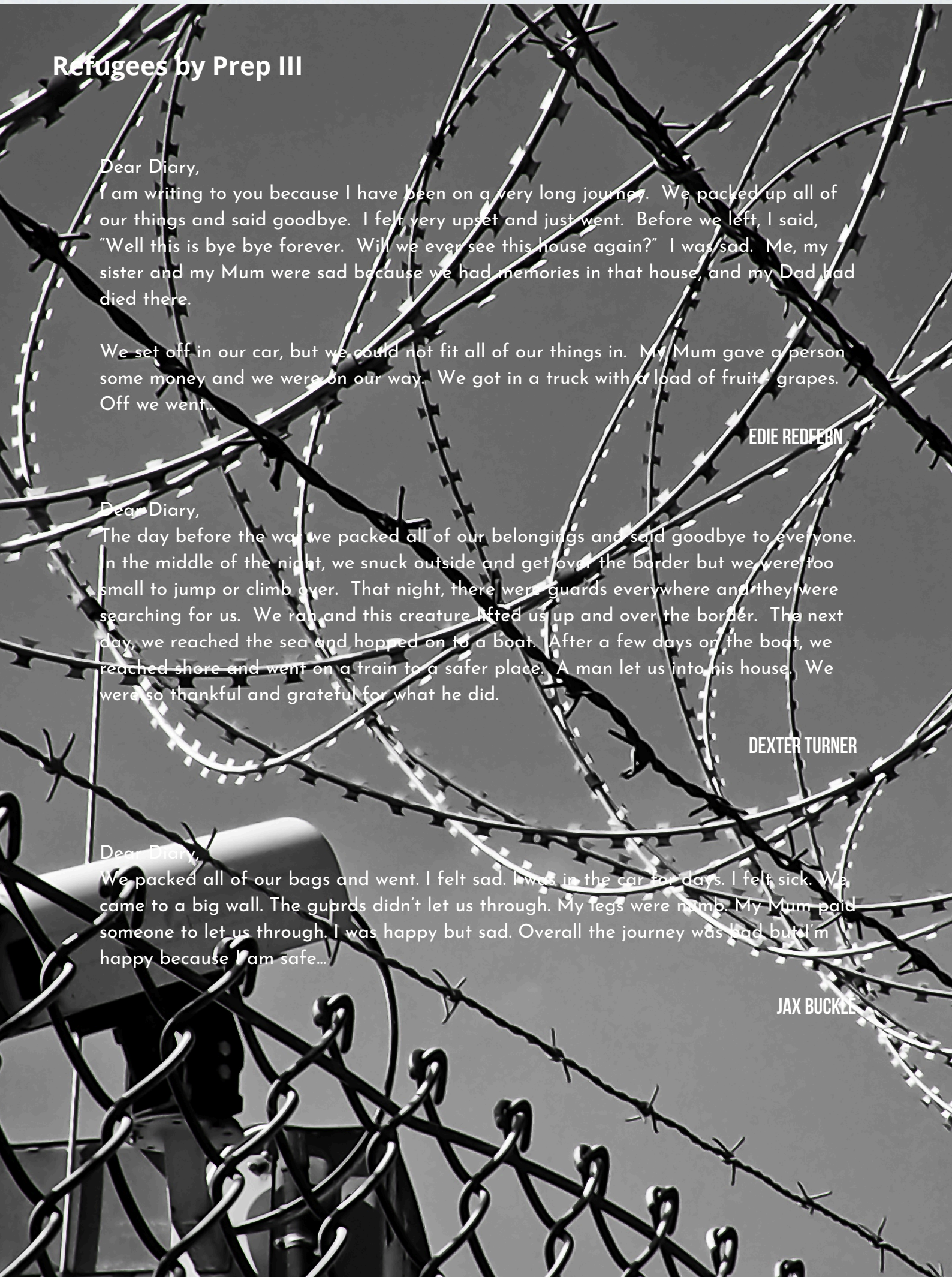
I am a nature loving girl who likes going out.
I wonder when I am older if I can follow in my mum's footsteps?
I hear the breeze swinging about in the night sky.
I see my future in my open mind.
I want to explore my interests.
I am a nature loving girl who likes going out.

I pretend that I am the god of the world.
I feel the earth spinning around.
I touch the cotton clouds as I dance in the sky.
I worry about children who are starving and waiting to be helped.
I cry as I think about how lucky I am to have food.
I am a nature loving girl who likes going out.

I understand that life can be frustrating sometimes.
I say that people should be thankful for what they have got.
I dream for everyone to be equal.
I try my best to know people.
I hope that everyone gets to succeed in life.
I am a nature loving girl who likes going out.

ISLA REEVES PREP VI

Refugees by Prep III



Dear Diary,
I am writing to you because I have been on a very long journey. We packed up all of our things and said goodbye. I felt very upset and just went. Before we left, I said, "Well this is bye bye forever. Will we ever see this house again?" I was sad. Me, my sister and my Mum were sad because we had memories in that house, and my Dad had died there.

We set off in our car, but we could not fit all of our things in. My Mum gave a person some money and we were on our way. We got in a truck with a load of fruit - grapes. Off we went...

EDIE REDFERN

Dear Diary,
The day before the war we packed all of our belongings and said goodbye to everyone. In the middle of the night, we snuck outside and get over the border but we were too small to jump or climb over. That night, there were guards everywhere and they were searching for us. We ran and this creature lifted us up and over the border. The next day, we reached the sea and hopped on to a boat. After a few days on the boat, we reached shore and went on a train to a safer place. A man let us into his house. We were so thankful and grateful for what he did.

DEXTER TURNER

Dear Diary,
We packed all of our bags and went. I felt sad. I was in the car for days. I felt sick. We came to a big wall. The guards didn't let us through. My legs were numb. My Mum paid someone to let us through. I was happy but sad. Overall the journey was bad but I'm happy because I am safe...

JAX BUCKLEY

Australia Fact File by Prep IV

The land down under: Australia is sometimes considered as a country and a continent. Australia is located in the southern hemisphere of the Earth. It is home to very unique animals and landmarks.

Location: Australia is situated between the Indian and Pacific oceans. It has six states and two territories, each with its own distinct geography and landmarks.

Animals: A kangaroo's punch can go up to the maximum speed of 2.5 seconds. Australia is home to some of the world's most fascinating animals. Kangaroos have a larger population than humans (25 million kangaroos versus 20 million humans). Some spiders in Australia can grow up to a whole meter or more!

Flag: the Australian flag has six stars on it and in the left hand corner is the union flag, which resembles the British flag. The six stars represent the six states.

Did you know?

- the Great Barrier Reef can be seen from space
- Australian people eat kangaroo meat
- Australia used to have a lot of gold
- Australia has more than 10,000 beaches, and if you visited a beach every day it would take you twenty seven years to visit them all.

IBRAHIM CHAUDHRY

The land down under: Welcome to Australia, a vast diverse country located in the southern hemisphere. Australia is the second largest country in the world, with amazing animals and landscapes.

Location: Australia is nestled between the Indian and Pacific oceans. It has six states and two territories, each with amazing landmarks.

Animals: Australia is home to fascinating creatures such as echidnas and the duck billed platypus. An Inland Taipan can kill ninety-six people with one drop of venom! They turn blood into a jelly-like mixture.

Flag: the Australian flag is a symbol of the country's identity. It has a dark blue background, with six stars on it and the union flag in the corner.

Did you know?

- An Inland Taipan can kill 32,000 mice with one drop of venom.
- An Inland Taipan's head changes colour per season
- Australia used to have a lot of gold
- Aboriginal people spoke 250 languages

TEJAS CHAHAL

Fleance's Story by Prep V

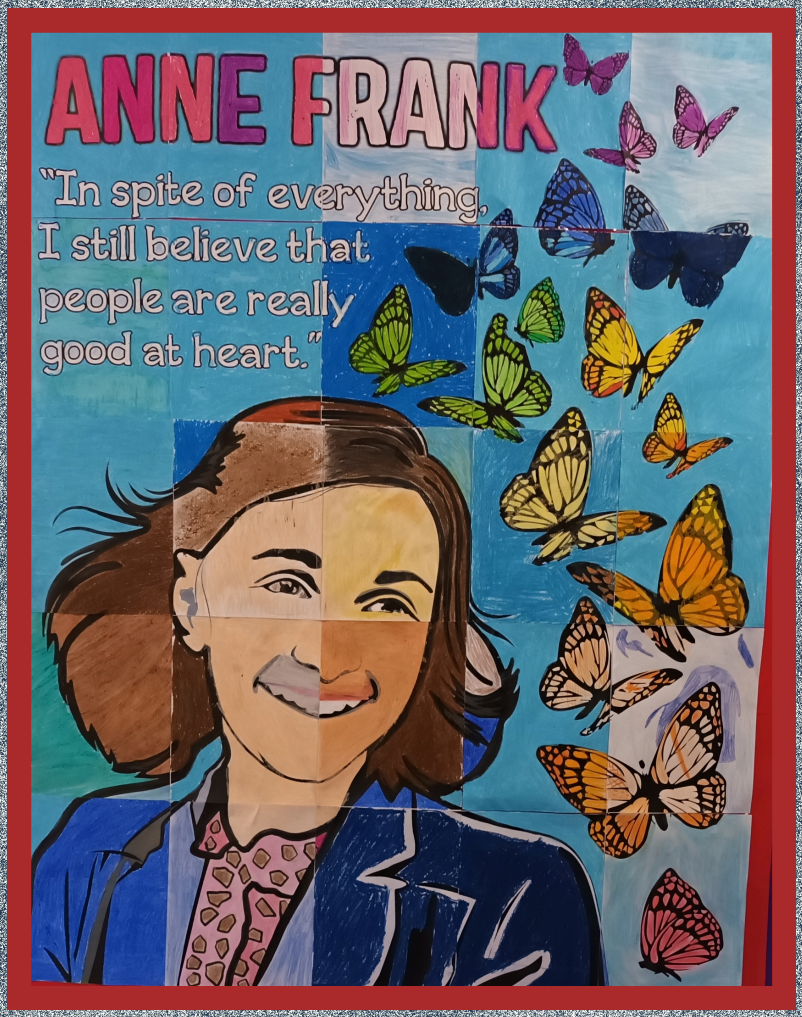
It was a winter afternoon, when my father and I were out hunting. I was rather excited since my father and I don't have a lot of time to spend with each other because he is one of Scotland's best warriors and he is always out fighting to protect Scotland. My father and I had an amazing bond although I did not see him a lot. We were out hunting for the banquet and we hunted pheasants, deer, boar and horses. We took out our favourite horses. My father's horse was called Duncan, named after our late King Duncan, and my horse was called Chestnut. While our horses pranced onwards I told my father that if I was old enough, I would be out there fighting beside him.

We were on our way home. The sky was dark and dull. We knew we were nearly at Dunsinane castle as we could see the light from Dunsinane castle. I was glad to know we were nearly there at the castle because I was carrying all of this weight on my back. I was carrying our deer, boar and our pheasants and our hare. I am so glad we had our lantern. I was glad that we had this hunting trip, it was very good for our bond and I really enjoyed the trip up until...

We saw two silhouetted figures who stepped out of the shadows. I shivered. The men drew out their swords before my father even had a chance. They pinned my father down. The lantern smashed. The brutal attackers struck puddles of blood dripped like a fountain, but just before my father died he whispered,
"It's a trap, RUN!"

I ran as fast as I could. I could see the scarlet blood on the tip of my shoe and I swear I could hear them coming for me. I thought about what my father had said about how it was a trap but I didn't know what he meant. I fled to Dunsinane where I saw Uncle Macbeth. I knew he could keep me safe. I told Macbeth about the blood curdling murderers. Macbeth had a devious grin on his face. I said "Why are you smiling?"
"Oh you'll see," said Macbeth cunningly. Had Macbeth killed King Duncan? Had Macbeth killed my father?





ANNE FRANK BY PREP VI



SATURDAY MORNING STROLL - AFTER L.S.LOWRY BY SAMUEL DEVINE PREP VI

Magazine contents written, drawn, painted and sculpted by the children of the Prep. Department
Summer Term 2023-2024