



**ST FAITH'S CHURCH OF
ENGLAND PRIMARY SCHOOL**

Enrichment Day

Enrichment Day

- Communication
- Sharing
- Teamwork
- Cooperation



PERSEVERANCE
If at first you don't succeed, try, try again.

HOUSE POINTS

Year	Points
Year 1	10
Year 2	15
Year 3	20
Year 4	25
Year 5	30
Year 6	35

**COURAGE
FAITH
&
HOPE**



Our reflections

Whiteboard with text, partially illegible.























Seeds are planted in the ground.

CYCLE OF LIFE

Seeds grow within the fruits.

Stems and leaves grow up above ground.

AUSSIE TRIUMPHS IN LONDON MARATHON

CLAIM YOUR TAX REFUND TODAY!

SOUNDS OF AUSTRALIA

Australian

yes

CLUB

CLUB

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SAHARAN

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SAHARAN









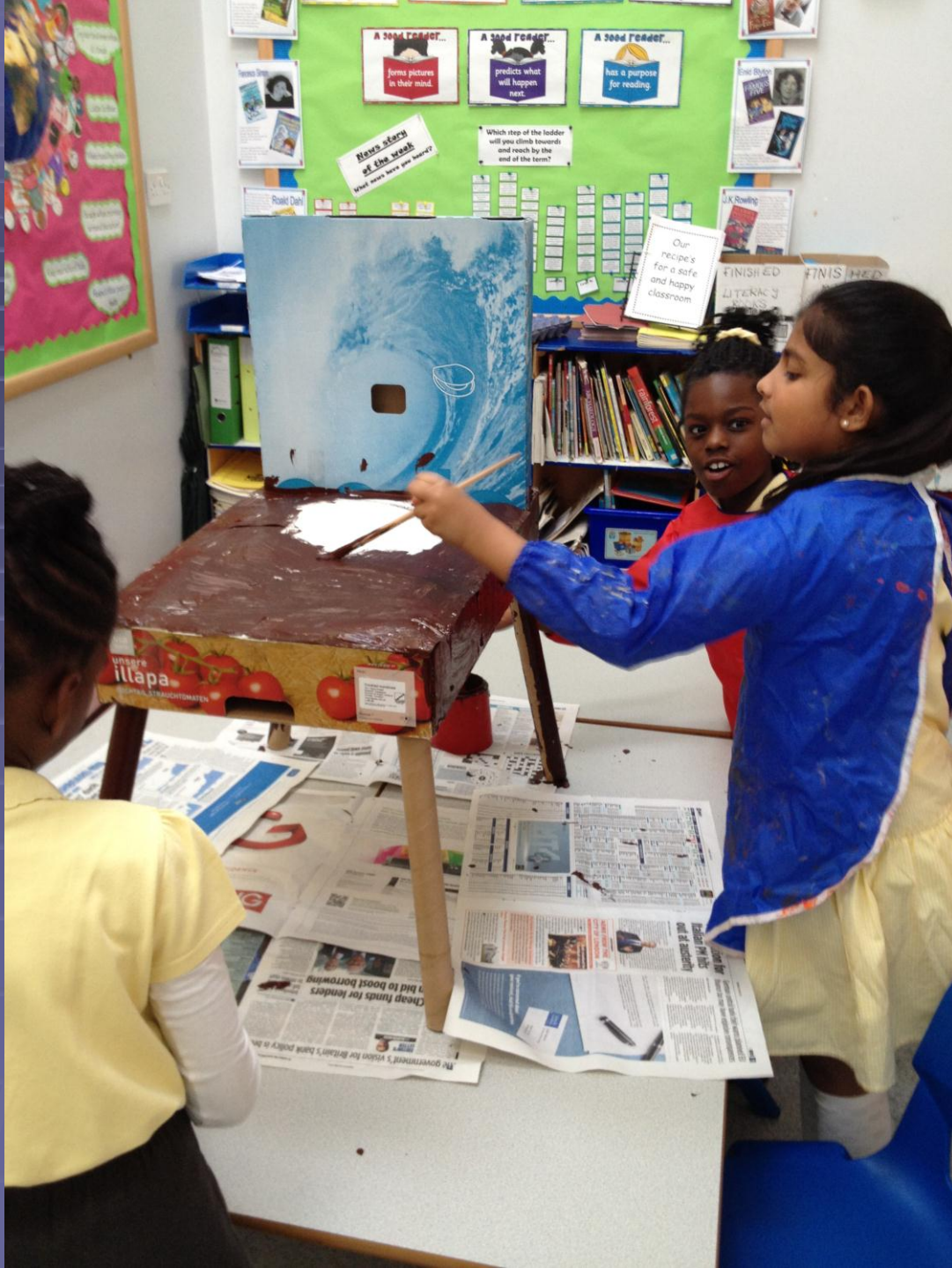




































Safety	363	1	529
Schools	370	Toys	790
Seasons	525	Trains	
Senses	612	Trees	13
Sikhism	295	Vikings	
Sound	534	Water	
Space	523	Weather	
Space Travel	389	Wheels	531
Sport	796	World War 2	940.4
Stars	523	Zoos	590



ST.F

We have the right to...

A good education

Be listened to

Be healthy







BIG WRITING!

Year 1 and Year 6 both used the Fairytale Forest we had created as a stimulus for writing. Some of the best results from each class follow...

I Monday 29th April 2013

Olivia Y6

Success Criteria	Me	Adult
First person I....	✓	✓
Past tense	✓	✓
Description of characters and setting	✓	✓
Paragraphs	✓	✓
Connectives-	✓	✓
Dialogue between characters	✓	✓
Personal targets		

To Mums determined remark I paid no heed and set off to the forest. When I reached the top of a curly tree at the entrance, my walking slowed. All was silent. The crunch of grey leaves at my feet made me jump back in shock and pierce my top on a signpost.

"Fairy-tale forest..." I read aloud. Courageously, I set foot in the mass of trees and took a glance at my surroundings. Surprisingly every tree, every twig, every inch of sky was grey. Grey as a bit of pencil lead. But I carried on obliviously.

After a while of walking, I spotted a young girl skipping toward me. To my surprise, she herself was grey as her environment. She looked old-fashioned, yet not aged at all.

"What's a coloured fellow like you up to in these parts? Turn back. Turn back," she called sharply, and disappeared from my vision. This odd statement left me quite ~~more~~ discomfited; ~~wasn't~~ everyone I thought everyone was coloured. Yet, still I marched onwards.

"He's real!" breathed a little boy at my feet. A girl - presumably his sister - ~~and~~ drove him from my path muttering. The minute she turned I took note of her paper-thin shape. It looked as if she was made of card, and you guessed it, they were both misty grey.

"The coloured one chooses erroneously..." I heard her breathe. As you can tell, I was rather ~~upset~~ ~~at~~ ~~this~~ ~~point~~, so I ran and ran, desperate to get out. I wished I had listened to him!

ew
gough
re

A short time of musing later I reached up to wipe beads of sweat

from my brow... and gasped. My skin! Grey! 2-D!

"What did they do to me?" I squeaked, rubbing my almost colourless arms. I rubbed and rubbed at it ineffectively, panicking as I started morphing even further. I saw Grandma's house at the end of the forest! I could make it!
Maybe not.

* Here can you add more details about the characters

* Fairytale characters grabbed at me everywhere. Struggling was pointless. I saw one come round to my front. Her foggy eyes bored into me.

"I'm sorry I have to do this," she whispered. It all happened so quickly. Her hand touching my head. My colour, my shape, my personality all began draining out. My eyes crossed and my body squirmed as I was drained. And then I was empty. Grey. 2-D. A story. Now I sit and write in the forest. Now I see the other coloured people drained. And I help. But now it's your turn, reader. Dare you venture into the forest?

✓ Now! I love your engagement with the reader in your last paragraph! I think I would!

Fairytale characters grabbed me everywhere, Goldilocks (not so gold - I think grey is the new gold) on my arm, a witch on my feet. All with ashamed, yet unbearably hungry faces. A face I would soon make.

New paragraph

I didn't see her. I was too busy running to notice her long nose and pointy hat at the time. But when I did, I doubt I looked too calm.

"Why the hurry, my pretty?" she cackled evilly. I think I made a duck-being-violently-noise just then, then carried on running, not caring if I dove right into her skull on the way. It just ran. Then, to my surprise, she disappeared. I needn't tell you she was grey.

Monday 29th April 2013

Hany D Y6

Success Criteria	Me	Adult
First person I....	✓	✓
Past tense	✓	✓
Description of characters and setting	✓	✓
Paragraphs	✓	✓
Connectives-		✓
Dialogue between characters	✓	✓
Personal targets		✓

I longed for dad to return; as time went I feared he would be gone forever. Through the forest I went, ~~alone~~ & isolated, frozen and numb but I went further and further, deeper and deeper into the dark and gloomy forest. Suddenly I heard crying, it sounded louder as I tiptoed closer to the ear-splitting weeping...

When I eventually got to the crying there ~~was~~ were two children, a boy and a girl.

"What's wrong?" I asked.

"Our parents are children chopping down wood somewhere in the forest but we don't know where they are," the boy said. At that time the girl cried even louder with a mini pool of tears flooding from ^{her} eyes. I crept away because I wanted to get to grandma's fast.

Further into the forest I spotted a house. In the distance but it wasn't Grandma's it was small, with hardly any windows on it; then I saw a blonde girl, skipping happily on her own.

"Mmmm, that's a nice fruity cake you have in your basket, may I have it?" she said.

"Sorry, but no, my Grandma's ill and she needs it so you can't. I'm afraid," I replied.

"But it's a ^{luscious} cake," she said from far away. As I got away I reached Grandma's house...

Grandma's was unusually quiet, but I crept in knowing a dang
could be behind the door but then...

66 Grandma! I said relievingly.

66 Oh hello dear, she said in her squeaky voice, I ran up to her
as fast as a Lewis Ha if I had drunk a lot red bull but
I turned around and saw...

66 Dad! I ran up to give him a hug too. We also fed Grandma
the cake and she felt better. *Me and dad left for home and when
we all got home we had a group hug and lived happily ever
after.

⊙ Wow! What a fantastic short story.

⊙ A clear middle and end - I like the
idea of distractions along the way in the
forest.

⊙ Can you improve your final sentence?

⊙ Can you add 1 or 2 level 5 connectives
to your sentences?

* up levelled

After nan was fed the indulgent, guilty cake me and dad
left. Grandma's and luckily there was no aggravating disturba
along the way. When we reached home ~~we~~ we opened the
door and spotted mum and with no hesitation she ran up to
me and dad and gave us a warming hug and we lived happily
as can be.

April

Use your name here for the honor genre!

Callum Y6

⊖ Range of connectives

⊕ Your first page contains lots of excellent description.

Write to the end and use a balance of dialogue and description

As time went and as I got deeper into the forest it seemed more gloomy, more solemn, more grey.

The trees were decrepit and camouflaged in old bark and dead insects. I suddenly felt, as if I was being followed. I turned my head 180° right and... no one was there. Now I could feel a drop of sweat swaying in my eyebrow. I was scared.

After a while I felt my legs running, I was extremely frightened now. I felt my blood shivering and my stomache, twitching and turning.

In these woods it was so suppressed, too suppressed... Again, I felt as if I was being followed.

Sadly, this time when I turned my head I saw in the distance ~~to~~^{two} men in black. Now the woods

weren't silent because all I could hear ~~was~~^{was} my heart pounding out of my chest. ^{as a result} it felt like it could rip through my chest any minute.

I accelerated past trees, my legs were moving as fast as a F1 McLaren, but as I turned around I saw a gust come to my face. Then, I saw black..

As I woke up I found my self tied to a chair even though I was about to wet myself in fear I was still wondering where Dad could be...

"He's awake" said a white man with a scar running through his eye towards his chin.

"W. White am I? Who are you? Am I being punk'd?" I stammered

"You're in the house of your nightmares, the place where nobody returns home and I am a man from your scariest horror film, a man who can claw your heart out without even touching you!" the man replied.

I wondered if this was true, if I could really die today but before I could imagine my death another man wandered into the ~~room~~ ~~of~~ all nightmares. the Dungeon

"Shut up Derek!" So now I knew what scar-caps name was... The man who had just walked in was another white man but he was wearing a black suit with white gloves on (I'm guessing the gloves were for no finger prints)

The door creaked open. This time it was a woman with short black hair.

"Now names in front of the child!" demanded the woman.

"Yes m'am!" replied Derek

"Now.. James! Your Dad has a little delivery to make before we can let you go" The woman stated. How did she know my name? What delivery? I stay silent. because you know. STRANGER DANGER

I remembered what my dad taught me about I was
ever held hostage, tied up to a chair I should relax
my hands so the rope could be looser; (my Dad's
old job was in the army.)

I did so but the eyes of the kidnapers were
penetrating right through my back, I could see
the evil and hate in their bloodshot eyes.

I couldn't do anything without them noticing, they
saw my every move, heard my every breathe and
felt my every heart beat.

Monday 29th April 2013 I tree
lonely lots of trees

I was cold and lonely, I started singing one of Dad's favourite songs by Michael Jackson, to make it sound as if dad was there. The tree's branches waved their hands, well their branches I should say. A black ball figure ran past me, faster than Usain Bolt. I described it as they gave muscles tensed, another black silhouette passed me, I regretted taking the long way. My face turned red, my hair stood on top. I started to shout who was there, what did they want? The gripping of a car's wheels broke into my huge monkey ears, there were two vans: one behind, the other ^{the word} in front of me. A scary looking man appeared in front of me, he had soil brown ~~to~~ deshelled hair, dark sky blue eyes and lots of scars.

→ Very long

"What do you want from me?" I asked whilst creeping back ^{and words} words, a sweat started to run down my shivering face. "There take what you want, just let me go!" Anxiously I dropped the basket and started to sprint when the other man caught me and shoved me into the back of the ~~van~~ repulsive, horrifying van. I started to pray that a big strong man would get save me, when the van stopped. The man took me out of the van quite ~~agony~~ ^{agony} contrary to the way he carried through the big warehouse, despite I felt comfortable despite ~~his~~ ^{his} burn marks he left on my hand the chair he had tied me to.

"Hello, anybody going to tell me what this is going on?" I shouted, desperately trying to find out where I was. The atmosphere was low and damp. The golden

* Sun shone into my green eyes, all the doors were locked, letting letting in no air.

Bang! The doors opened and every one came out. "Surprise" shouted the ginger bread man, sprinting towards me.

"Happy birthday!" another shouted.

"You guys had ~~me~~ I had my ^{neck} ~~mouth~~ in my throat.

"You guys nearly gave me a heart attack...."

← "Gum it's time to pack your boys and go to bed."

200
100
5

① Great range of sentence openers. I like that you used an adverb at the start of a sentence.

② Lots of ambitious description.

→ Please take a look at your punctuation.

→ Can you add a simile or rhetorical question?

* The sun shone into my green eyes, like a hot frying pan, the big black doors were locked, letting in no air.

Jack Yi

Monday 29th April 2013

Adventure in the Enchanted Forest

Once upon a time I ^{ate} eaten an apple and then
shrank and I saw the children's shoes and then
Saw ^{Geldilocks} Godelox eating the bears porridge.

Next I saw the gingerbread man running to
the enchanted forest. An old man a horse a
old lady was trying to catch him.

After that I saw Little Red Riding hood

She was going to her Gran's house. to

where was ok. Finally I was big again I

Saw everyone again.

I felt really angry.

Kaydian Y1

Monday 29th April 2013

Adventure in the Enchanted Forest

Once upon a time
I was a ^{little} littorl mouse
and I ^{ate} et an ^{apple} a pporl
I lurt the taist.
Next I went in a
houes then I ayt
a porlg then the
three ^{litt} dirs came
and I ran Next
I went to a dig
thair was a Me
Wood under the bridg
then I ran and shot

Adventure in the Enchanted Forest

~~One sunny morning I had a drink of water~~
~~and had a Magic Apple and Made me small~~
~~and I came to two forests that were~~
~~and I saw a mouse and I went into a~~
~~forest and there was a snake one said~~
~~long way from the forest and one saw long way~~
~~from the forest~~

One sunny morning I had a drink of
 water and a magic apple that Made me small
 and when I opened my eyes I was in a
 forest and I saw two ^{signs} snakes that said
 long way or short way through the
 forest and then I saw a house

ed I went ~~had~~ into the house and
Geldilodes
Saw goldy fox but she did not see
me because I was small so one
bear came and said who has been
eating my pig so he went up stairs
and looked at baby bears bed and
some one ~~was~~ was sleeping in
it so they scared me away.

✓ story words

→ full stops