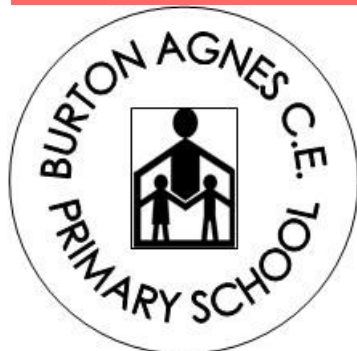


**Friday 11th March
2022**



BURTON AGNES CE PRIMARY SCHOOL

Friday News

A note from Mrs. Jameson

What an overwhelming response we have had to the School Council's appeal for items for the families in Ukraine.

Our school entrance hall was jammed packed with all sorts of items that you have donated. These items were collected to-day and will be distributed to those that need them. Some of our children had spent their own pocket money to buy items and one child donated a teddy bear and wrote a message in Ukrainian to the child that will receive it.

The School Council, Mrs Young and myself would like to pass on our sincere thanks to you and your families and also your friends that have also donated through school. Our school values are shining bright for the families of Ukraine.



So Long , Farewell

Today we said a fond farewell to Mrs Grainger who starts her maternity leave to-day. We hope that Mrs Grainger is able to put her feet up for a couple of weeks now before Baby Grainger makes an appearance. We will miss Mrs Grainger but know that it is now time for her to look after her own children. Mrs Grainger thanks everyone for their cards, gifts and good luck wishes.

We also say goodbye to Mr Hawker today. Mr Hawker is a final year student at Hull University and has done a great job teaching in Class 4 since Christmas. We wish him the best of luck with his teaching career.

Home Time

Please can we politely request that you do not let your children play on the field, trim trail or tyres at home time. Thank you

Burton Agnes CE Primary School

Rudston Road

Burton Agnes

Drifffield

YO25 4NE

01262 490320

Email: burtonagnes.primary@eastriding.gov.uk

Diary Dates for Spring 2022

Friday 18th March	Red Nose Day
Tuesday 22nd March	Class photos
Monday 28th March	Reception and Year 6 pupils height/weight check
Wednesday 6th April—Friday 8th April	Year 5/6 residential to Carlton Lodge
Friday 8th April	School closes for Easter
Monday 25th April School Opens	

Maths Homework Year 1 –6

Just a reminder that we are putting in place a new type of maths homework. The focus will be on building and improving the children's mental maths ability. Each week the children will bring home a worksheet with a list of questions which will look very similar week on week.

Initially, your child may find these tricky, please don't worry if they do, as week on week you will see them begin to build up their independence, speed and accuracy when completing the task. This will then transfer to how quickly they can recall key facts when solving equations and mathematics problems in class. The more we practise these skills, the better we get.

Thank you for your support and if you have any questions, please have a word with your child's class teacher.

Red Nose Day Friday 18th March

Red Nose day is back and the children are invited to come to school in non uniform for a small donation you can be as tame or a crazy as you like.



School Money

If you pay for school lunches please can you log on to the app and book your dinners for the week. It just helps us out in the office. Thank you.

Collaboration at Drifffield School

On Monday 4 of our pupils from Class 4 went along to Drifffield school to take part in some literacy and maths activities. Des, Jacob, Alex and Henry did a great job of mixing with children from others schools, collaborating and sharing ideas to produce some interesting work. Have a look at the wonderful writing they did on the next page.

Have a wonderful weekend

Orange seeped into the once blue sky as the beast bellowed aloud. The rough sea was crashing (annoyed, angry, dull and deep blue). The small but mighty wicker vessel was held together for its purpose and its fabric sails were powered by the strong and helpful wind. A brave, young woman stood upon her raft as she sailed alone along the rushing coast with the stolen stone concealed in her possession.

Her eyes glared intensely at the monstrous creature which stood upon a rocky mountain. Suddenly, her destiny confronted her. Her eyes widened; her fists clenched; her heart skipped a beat. Would this be her end?

Bravely, the scared hero came face to face with her mortal enemy. Standing only on the wicker raft, the fearful hero skilfully dodged the molten fireballs being strewn all around her. Twisting and turning, she fooled the gullible demon. As the fire boulders kept on falling, the hero meandered her wicker raft through the thin and treacherous rocky path in a hope to complete her daring quest. With great effort she sailed free of the oppressive strip of water just as the fiery beast shot a fireball as big as a meteorite. She was flung off the raft and into the air.

All at once, the fog consumed the sky and the light became a dark void. In the blink of an eye, the boat had spiralled outrageously into the dark heart of the sea whilst the protagonist gasped for air. The dark, monstrous sea raged with clawing hands that pulled her deep into the depths of the ocean. As the feverous waves raged the monster believed they were victorious. The protagonist continued to struggle for air.

Gasping for her last breath, the thick sea attempted to swallow her whole. The only sounds to be heard were the waves and blasts of lightning. She broke free. Inhaling excessively. Our hero desperately clawed onto the capsized raft. Heave! Heave! She had to move it but luck did not seem to be on her side.

In the blink of an eye, her trusty sidekick appeared, soaring like a jet to flip the weighted raft like a nimble pancake. The shock that she had felt was instantly replaced with determination as she knew they could succeed together. Suddenly, a fireball shot from the demon like a deadly bullet from a gun. With fear in her eyes, she braced for the worst.

As the frightened warrior screamed, the royal blue wave rose majestically to protect her from the ill-purposed fireball: nature was on her side. Carrying her under the water, the sea delivered her to safety at the bottom of the welcoming cliff. It stared down at her waiting and willing her to make the treacherous ascent.

As the chosen one clambered up the uneven cliff-side, her heart trembled with fear. Her trusty sidekick could only hold the monster's attention for so long. She knew she had to keep going but she felt so weak. Her lungs were burning in agony. She had to make it. She just had to. Seconds felt like years as she ascended towards the end of her agony. Heroically, she pulled out the emerald stone and held it proudly above her head. There it was: a green beam of light filled the sky to restore balance.

