



The Wandle Weekly

TOGETHER EVERYONE ACHIEVES MORE

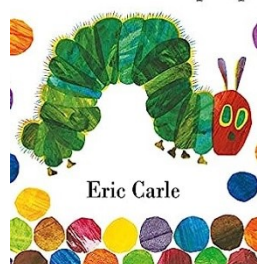


Lisa's Inspirational Quote

"A tongue has no bones, but it can break a heart."

Ed Sheeran

THE VERY HUNGRY CATERPILLAR A Pull-Out Pop-Up



Favourite Book

... THE all-time classic picture book, from generation to generation, sold somewhere in the world every 30 seconds!

"The very hungry caterpillar literally eats his way through the pages of the book--and right into your child's heart..."

Mathletics

TOP 3 THIS WEEK

1st—Logan S —2130

2nd—Justin—1695

3rd—Stevie—1230

Primary Mathlete: Logan

Where to Go



Natural History Museum

The handsome Alfred Waterhouse building houses—a collection that contains some 70 million plant, animal, fossil, rock and mineral specimens. The Natural History Museum's Life Galleries are devoted to displays on animal life, from creepy crawlies to the plaster cast of a Diplodocus that lords it over the Central Hall. The Earth Galleries explore the natural forces that shape our planet, the treasures we take from it, the effect we have on it and its place in the universe.

Today we held our World Music Day celebrations. As usual Wandle did it in style. A big thank you to all those that helped to make this a great day.

Keep an eye out in the bulletin over the next few weeks, with more information about other great days coming up. Including the Year 11 Celebration afternoon, Summer Fair, and lots more.

Miss Harris



23.06.2023



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Anyone for Tennis?

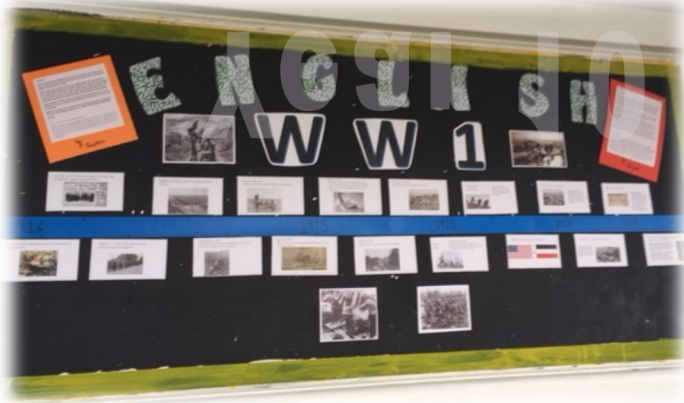


Weekly Tennis Lessons
take place at the local park
during
Wednesday's Enrichment.



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Year 10 English



In Year 10 English we are studying the novel *War Horse*.

Pupils have written diary extracts about 'going over the top' and also created a WW1 timeline of key events for a display.

Well done Elijah and Justin!

Dear Diary

In France, hope had been extinguished like a candle in a hurricane. The guns did not stop but the anticipation like the world was holding its breath descend it all out, waiting for the whistle, the dreaded whistle, to blow.

When we had to leave safety to no man's land, a fighting name for the crater filled strip, where death waited impatiently for any soldier. Barbed wire, machine guns carving through the fresh meat that runs across like a scythe in a field of wheat. Shrapnel and snipers cutting us down. And the reward for surviving once-another go till you were the body on the floor. Seeing the harrowing picture of your friend looking up seeing nothing, seeing everything.

Dismay spread like a wildfire only to think of the gas that had claimed so many of us. We could have been them; a resolving thought fighting our cowardly notions, it was time to grip the oak ladders.

Watching our inexperienced commander half of us had done longer but he was filling in a dead man's boots. Maybe we would be next - another morbid thought to chill the bones.

Got to go....

Tom

I'm sorry to say but your son was killed going over.

He died saving many men as the rattling machine gun was pinning us in. we knew the guns would zero in on us. He grabbed all our grenades started one then ran at the machine gun last we saw was him hit then he slumps into the enemy trench next to the machine gun. A split second later the boom of all the grenades-nearly 20! Went off the noise defend all we dashed under the smoke. Once in our trench we heard the first shell land where we had been just seconds before.

Dear Diary

I can't sleep!

All I can see are mice running over the dead bodies near me in the cold, cold trench. I stayed up until I could see the sun rise. I know I'm going to die today and that feeling eats me alive; just a couple more hours until hell breaks loose. Everyone is starting to wake up knowing that this would be their last breakfast.

There was deafening silence until the whistle blew... I was terrified when I heard the bullets fire it made me realise that this isn't a fever dream this is real life and there's no getting out of it.

I felt my heart pumping adrenalin all around my body, I knew it was time to fight for my country and family. The screams around me cut me like a sharp dagger, the air was infested with chemicals and I was coughing up blood. As I proceeded to run the mud started to drag me down almost like it was trying to drown me. The freezing cold mud dragged me down aggressively I kept trying to get myself back up but I kept tumbling down everything went quiet and I started seeing colours.

I am still alive.

I lie here in the hospital bed shocked that I'm here to see daylight again. I was awakened to an unpleasing smell and coughing crying and screams. I felt a sharp pain in my leg I flipped my blanket off me and revealed was a wounded leg with bandages wrapped around it. I've been shot! You'd think this is bad for me but honestly this is the best thing that has ever happened to me I'm allowed to get sent home and see my wife and children again. My eyes were filled with joy.

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Fantastic learning during our 'Outdoor Learning' sessions today! Great engagement, with all children joining in with reading aloud and discussing familiar stories.

We then created a character from natural resources.

One pupil also created his own resource using known letter formation and thinking skills.

A fantastic morning in the sunshine—well done Green class! Proud of you guys!!





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Other bits from the last few weeks...



Little bit of
Work Experience
for one of our Year
8 boys.
Great Work!

