

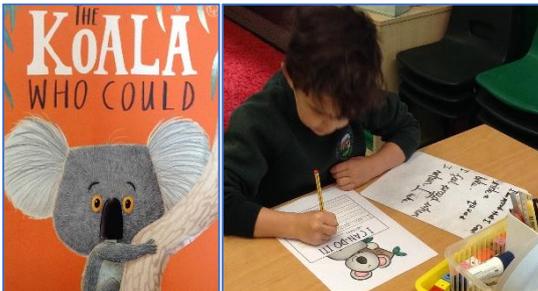
Friday 12<sup>th</sup> June 2020

Dear Parents and Families,

Across the Trinity pupils have been busy with their learning and home and at school. Pupils in school have also carried out fire drills in their ‘bubbles’. We are always pleased to celebrate home learning, so please email your school office with any photos with descriptions for the newsletter. Here are just a few things our children have been up to this week.

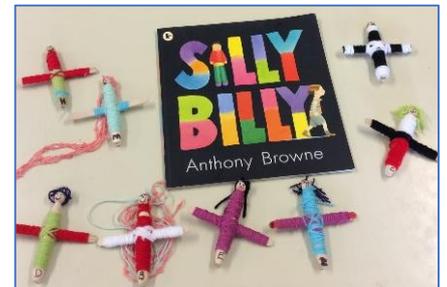


At Weeting Pupils in Oak class learnt about The Bronte Sisters in history. Pupils followed in Bronte's footsteps and made their own miniature books following a list of instructions. They can fill this with their own poems or short stories.

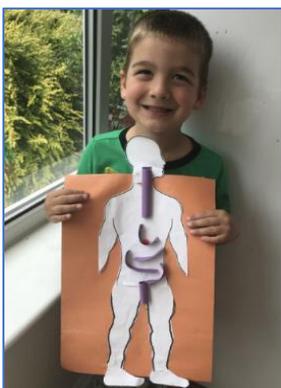


Also at Weeting Beech class have been reading 'The Koala Who Could'. Kevin Koala is afraid to come out of his eucalyptus tree because the unknown is new and scary! By the end of the story, he has to come out of his tree and he discovers that doing things that are 'new' can make you nervous and be exciting at the same time. Beech class have written about things that were hard, maybe they made us feel nervous, but we felt so proud when we had completed them!

Over at Duchy of Lancaster Mrs Housden's bubble made worry dolls after reading 'Silly Billy' by Anthony Browne. They were thinking about how they could deal with their worries and in the story Billy's Grandma gives him a worry doll to share his worries with. The children loved the story and enjoyed making their own worry dolls!



Jack from Badger Class has been working hard at home learning about healthy eating. Ellis has written a fabulous story at home. Please see this on the back page.



Ryker from Robins Class at The Norman school has been learning about the digestive system at home this week. He created this model to explain what happens to your food after you have eaten it.

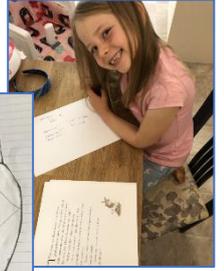
Robins pupils in school this week have been decorating stones to add to Norbett of Northwold. Miss Smith has added these to the stone art work in the village. Here are the colourful stones made by the Robin Class Bubble.





Tom in the keyworker group at The Norman produced this fabulous piece of art after the keyworker group learned about animals and their habitats.

Patricia from Starlings has been practising her use of inverted commas and contractions at home and Hannah from Owls has been spending her time at home learning about Greece.



Have an enjoyable weekend.

Yours sincerely

Mr Owen Rhodes  
Executive Head Teacher

### **Reminders**

If you have a child in Reception, Y1 or Y6 (or you are a key worker with no alternative childcare) who you would like to return to school, please make sure you contact the school office beforehand, and try to give us one week's notice, to enable us to meet our safety requirements.

Please make sure that all children are dropped off and collected at their allocated staggered times (not early!) to prevent the pupil groups mixing.

For safeguarding reasons, we ask that if your child is expected to attend school on a particular day, and will not be attending, please phone and leave a message. You should please state your child's name, class and the reason for their absence.

For the safety of the children, yourselves and also our neighbours can we please ask that when you drop off, pick up or visit any of our schools that you park safely and avoid parking too close to the school gates and never on the yellow zig zag lines outside school. Please also park with consideration to our neighbours around all schools.

### **Term Dates 2019/2020**

#### **Summer term**

Monday 1st June - Tuesday 21st July 2020

Summer holiday: Wednesday 22nd July - Friday 4th September 2020

## Daily Write by Ellis Yr 5

Here is a fabulous piece of work from Ellis. Each day an image is sent home. The children must write a part of a story inspired by the image. Over the week, a complete story emerges.



Look what I found when I opened my egg box this morning! My first thought was what on earth is this? Is it real? Is it just a painted egg? I ran off to get some gloves to try and crack it open as I had no idea what was inside. I cautiously lifted the egg out of the box. It felt freezing cold and surprising light, so cold I couldn't hold it, I had to put it down. As the gloves seemed pointless I took them off. I quickly ran to get a blanket to warm the egg up. When I got back to the egg box, the egg wasn't there. I started to search round the kitchen but it was nowhere to be found. Then I realised next to the box there was wet marks that looked like they belonged to some sort of animal. I followed the trail to the back door, which was slightly open.

I pushed the door fully open to get a better look in the garden. That's when I spotted something in the middle of the lawn, which at first I thought was the egg. As I stepped outside and cautiously but excitedly walked forward towards the egg I could see the egg but it was different it had changed colour. And then I came up with a theory that maybe the outside of the egg had disintegrated as there was nothing remaining of the green egg just a grey, slimy mess on the grass around the bottom of the egg. This was sure turning into one weird day!



Unsure what to do next I sat down on the grass in front of the egg. Hold on, wait, I'm sure I just saw it move. I started to feel a bit edgy. That's it I saw it, it's definitely moving. It started shaking violently, surely not is that a tail? The egg started to raise in the air, I could see tiny feet underneath it, they must be the wet marks that were in the kitchen. As I made eye contact with this green, scaly thing that had horns, suddenly the egg dropped and the creature was gone ....

As I looked at the egg a thought came into my head, would it still be cold now it's out in the sun. I placed my hand on top of the egg. My hand began to tingle and I had a burning feeling. Something was happening to my hand. I started to scream because it looked like my hand was starting to decay but I realised it wasn't it was changing colour and shape. My heart was racing extremely fast, I couldn't believe what I was seeing. My hand had changed into an old, peculiar looking key! This day was becoming WAY more than weird now.

I stopped focusing on my hand and out of the corner of my eye I noticed the egg had a keyhole. I carefully placed my key hand into the keyhole and cautiously began to turn the key.



A sudden squally wind howled over my garden and the egg had vanished!

I tentatively looked up and there right before my eyes, in my garden a bubbly, orange shape started to appear. It grew bigger and bigger until I realised it looked just like a portal that I had seen in books and from my knowledge of reading I knew they didn't stay open for very long. My mind was in turmoil, do I just forget this ever happened and go back inside or do I enter the portal? Would I regret my decision if I didn't enter? As I was trying to decide it was as if my body just threw me in. Before I knew what had really happened I landed on my hands and knees on a rocky, sandy path surrounded by trees. I was seething with the portal because I had cut all my hands. Wait ... my hand isn't a key anymore. I've got my hand back. I jumped up with excitement but my excitement quickly drowned as I realised the scaly, horned creature was back, but not just one there was thousands of them.

