



THE HEAD'S PREAMBLE

As the inclement weather marks the transition from Summer to Autumn, my attention has been drawn to the changes we have already started to see in our pupils; the independence and confidence they have started to show in every day school life, from walking straight into school, clearing their plate at lunch, to greeting Mrs Simpson with "bonjour" as they see her and and "au revoir" when they walk past. It is these little changes that show how much your children are already achieving.

NATIONAL POETRY DAY

National Poetry Day is a UK-wide celebration of poetry, taking place on 1st October 2020, this year's theme is Vision. We invite you to share a poem or two with your child and have selected two for you. You can find these on the last page of the Newsletter.



FRIENDS OF THE PREP

A great number of you have expressed an interest in joining and supporting our Parent Body to support and assist in the school as it grows. We truly appreciate the good work the Friends can do to support the Prep and are establishing the best way for this to start taking place under the current Government guidelines.



STEVENSONS

Thank you to those of you have already returned any additional ties accidentally sent to you by Stevensons. We will be returning these to them on Monday, if you still have one at home can it please be left at Monday morning drop-off





HAPPINESS

and Aspiration

Emails

Please be aware that form tutors and class teachers may not have time during the school day to read/ respond to emails so anything urgent must be directed through the school office. Please note, that staff may not reply to emails during the evenings/weekends, however they will endeavour to get back to you ASAP.

Coats

Please ensure that your child has a warm and waterproof navy-blue coat suitable for all weathers in school along with a pair of wellies.

Wellies

Can you please ensure your child has a pair of wellies in school, this will allow them to continue to enjoy our outside spaces whatever the weather.

Uniform to be left in school.

Your child will now return home each day with their coat. We will continue to keep their spare set of clothing, along with their fleece in school, as this is particularly useful as an additional layer for outside learning, break times and games sessions.

Name Labels

We have also found that some of the sticker labels are coming off the children's clothing. When this occurs we will do everything possible to reunite the piece of clothing with the rightful owner

Car Park

Please do keep a close eye on your children as they move through the car park to ensure their safety.





The Week Ahead

Week Commencing 28.9.20

2020 September

Miss
Horsfield's
Class

Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday	Sunday
28 Sports Kit Dance	29 School Uniform	30 School Uniform	01 School Uniform National Poetry Day Trainers for Run & Relax	02 Sports Kit Games	03	04

2020 September

Mrs
Simpson's
Class

Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday	Sunday
28 Sports Kit Games	29 Sports Kit Dance	30 School Uniform	01 School Uniform National Poetry Day Trainers for Get Up and Go	02 School Uniform	03	04

National Poetry Day

If you and your child are inspired to write their own poem, then please do feel free to share this with us! We'd love to read what they come up with.

Quick! There is a Poem by Tony Walsh

Shhh! There is a poem in a whispered secret
Quick! There is a poem in a shaft of light
Look! There is a poem in a screwed up leaflet
There! There is a poem in a tangled kite

Aww! There is a poem in a tom cat's whiskers
See! There is a poem in a statue's eye
Hey! There is a poem in a triplet's sisters
Woah! There is a poem in a midnight sky

Brrr! There is a poem in a frozen fountain
Yum! There is a poem in a slice of cake
Phew! There is a poem in a sun-kissed mountain
Yikes! There is a poem in a curled up snake

Great! There is a poem in a million faces
Yes! There is a poem if you look and see
Cool! There is a poem in a billion places
Wow! There is a poem and it's inside ME!

Who Knows by Liz Brownlee

Who knows what the owl sees
with its yellow planet eyes
shuffling moonlight in its feathers
under aubergine night-skies

who knows where the owl sees
hiding in the clambering trees
interrogating movements
from the doorways of the leaves

who knows how the owl sees
as the scrambled ground protects
the taps of tiny heartbeats
where evening dark collects

who knows who the owl's seen
when its vision paths its flight
passing like an exhaled breath
until lost inside the night

