

Kōrero

Kia ora Talofa ع السلام Guten Tag Bonjour
你好 Namaste Halo Ciao Kamusta

BERHAMPORE SCHOOL – TE WHĀNAU O TE RITO O TE HARAKEKE SINCE 1915 – EVER ONWARDS

From the Principal's Desk

As mentioned in the last Kōrero, we are working towards a revitalised understanding of how we teach the NZ Curriculum and report to parents, since the removal of National Standards. The emphasis is not on 'what will we replace National Standards with?' but instead a focus on how children learn best and then how to convey to parents that they are progressing. We need to value the vision of the curriculum; 'that children will be confident, connected, actively involved, and lifelong learners' and also remember not all children are the same. It's a big, exciting task that the Board of Trustees, the teaching staff and I are undertaking and we want you to share this journey with us. We will continue to communicate with you once we've begun to generate more ideas of what this might look like.

On Monday 19th March the parent information evening 'Talk Matters' was enjoyed by all who came. True to her philosophy it was a conversation. Jannie was able to build insights into their children for the parents there. We intend to offer a similar opportunity later in the year and it would be terrific to see more parents benefit from Jannie's wisdom.

On the same afternoon almost all the teachers attended a seminar held by the much revered writing expert Murray Gadd. Our staff certainly love to learn and even those who have heard him speak before came away with some great new ideas and renewed enthusiasm for exciting writing tasks in the classroom. Thanks Murray, your passion for writing is truly infectious!

Another big thank you needs to go out to Alan Chambers from the French Door Factory who donated the life jackets used for the water confidence training that was part of EOTC. Thank you, this is just one other contribution that helps to provide our students with the best opportunities.

We wish you a safe and happy Easter break,
Ngā mihi nui, Mark

Issue #3 29 March 2018

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Community Notices

NO SCHOOL!

Remember due to the Easter Holiday
break there will be no school;

- Friday 30th March
- Monday 2nd April
- Tuesday 3rd April

We look forward to seeing you all
back at school on Wednesday 4th

Hands and Feet Portraits - Room 12



Here are our 'hands and feet' portraits

How did we do it?

First, we traced our hands and feet. We then drew the rest of the body. The body was smaller than the hands and feet because we were falling and the hands and feet are closer when you're falling. After we drew the body we went over it in vivid then started painting it. We ended by drawing (for some people, this step was with the drawing of the body) pictures the background.

Did we use any tricks?

Yes. Some people did stars by flicking the paintbrush with the finger or tapping the paintbrush so little spots of paint went on the picture.

Can you tell who is who?

Paintings by Room 12

Blurb By Rosa



Hands and Feet Portraits - Room 12



Poetry with metaphors - Room 9

Happiness

Happiness is yellow like the sun.
It tastes like a sweet lollipop.
It looks like a field of buttercups.
It sounds like a sparrow's whistle
It feels like soft leather.

By Baxter Fitzsimons



Can you Imagine??

Jyoti without pandas?
Maxim without salamanders.
Zola without books?
Izzy without looks.
Theaters without seats?
Tears without leaks.
Birds without flight?
Cats without sight.
Cats that blow up
Famous people that don't show up.
Skates without wheels?
The sea without seals.

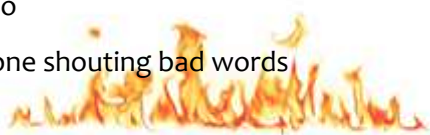
By Izzy Boyd



Anger

Anger is flaming hot rising fire
It tastes like burning hot chilli sauce
It smells like chilli powder up your nose
It feels like fire touching your fingertips
It looks like a volcano
It sounds like someone shouting bad words

By Lucy Aldred



Can you imagine?

A field without grass
Or a window without glass
Orange without red
Or a pencil without lead
Rapunzel without her hair
Or someone without an ear
Jyoti without pandas
Or pokemon without Chowmunda

By Jyoti Chapman-Marshall



Anger

Anger is red like lava.
It tastes like hot pepper.
It smells like burnt wood.
It looks like a burning house.
It sounds like a volcano erupting.
It feels like hot lava.

By Angus McCabe Mitipelo



Can you imagine...

Hawks without claws,
Buildings without doors,
Cats without sight,
The day without light,
Harps without strings,
Women without rings,
People taking flight
Mountains without height
The world in
Space!

By Zola Manterys



Observing, noticing & describing - Kowhai

The Field

...And the smell of dry grass flowing into my nose,
and the cold breeze painting my skin in goose bumps,
and children laughing and talking,
and pigeons hopping across the field,
and the wind whistling in my ears,
I can taste the fresh air blowing on my dry tongue,
The sun shining in my eyes...
and the grass tickling my hands and legs,
and cars rumbling through the streets of a different world,
and a helicopter drumming through the sky,
The sound of paper rustling ...
and the dark spooky clouds rolling over me and my world,
and the trees dancing a famous ballet piece in the wind,
and the pebbles pressing hard against the palms my hands,
and the fresh smell of nature flowing through the air
seeking a person to surround,
and the smell of dry grass flowing through into my nose.

By Heidi Smale

Fresh Summer Breeze

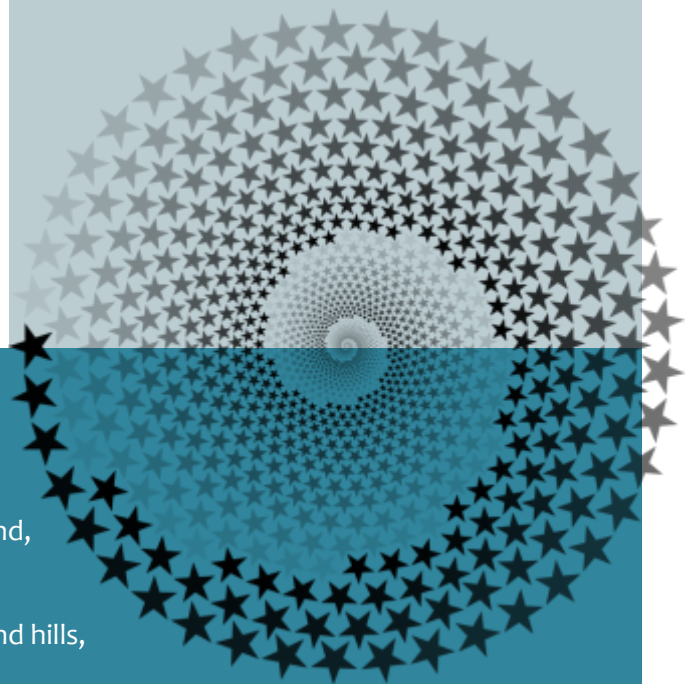
And the cold, clean breeze, enveloping the field,
and the grey clouds slowly drifting across a white background,
on a journey, never to come to an end,
and the endless sea of streets, roads, cars, houses bushes and hills,
and the trees waltzing in the music of the wind,
and the sound of kids laughing, cars passing, time ticking, but frozen stiff at the same time,
and the taste of fresh air on my tongue, drying it out, cooling it down,
and the endless sea of streets, roads, cars, houses bushes and hills,
and the trees, waltzing in the music of the wind,
and the pigeons, exploring the dry grass for food,
and the cold, clean breeze...

By Amy Nightingale

Cyclone

...and the rain constantly dripping down my neck,
and the low clouds making the day feel gloomy,
and the field was like a magical swamp, with
trolls lurking, under the mud and grass,
and the water seeping over the flooded drain,
and down the steps like a waterfall,
and the low clouds making the day feel gloomy,
and the rain constantly dripping down my neck.

By Jennifer Chisholm



Whānau Army Update

BERHAMPORE NURSERY OPEN DAY

Anticipating autumn chill, the Whānau Army set out with soup and sausages to warm the cockles of the garden enthusiasts buying up native loveliness at the annual WCC nursery day on March 17th. Luckily, the actual blazing sunshine of the morning did not deter the gardeners from hot food, with both soup pots empty by the close of business and scarcely a sausage left sizzling. Sales of baked goods were equally robust, meaning that the efforts of bakers, sizzlers and sellers led to a combined total of just over \$600. Many thanks to all who contributed food or baking and those who helped with set up on the day. Special thanks to Elaine Whelan, who assisted by Kylie and Justine from the committee, co-ordinated the set-up and volunteers for nursery day. It's a great local event for us to be a part of.

AUTUMN KNACK - Saturday 7th April

Autumn Knack is coming up next weekend in the school hall (Saturday 7th of April 9:30am-1:30pm) and we're looking forward to seeing lots of you there.

Come on down to enjoy a tasty halal sausage from the sausage sizzle, or perhaps a delicious curry. Grab a fresh Havana coffee (thanks to our hard working baristas) and don't forget all the incredible home baking that will be on sale.

Thank you to those who have already put their hand up to volunteer at Knack, we could still use more helpers across the day. Are you able to volunteer for an hour or two on one of the school stalls or with set up or pack-down? If you can help us out please email whanauarmy@gmail.com.

The children from Rooms 10 and 12 have been hard at work on stall ideas and will be running Kidzone in the main school starting from 10am. They've organised lots of fun activities and some delicious treats for their peers so don't forget to pay Kidszone a visit.

Key Whānau Army Dates 2018

| TERM 1 | |
|--------------------|-----------------------------|
| Autumn Knack | Saturday 7 April |
| TERM 2 | |
| May Meeting | Monday 7 May 7:15pm |
| June Meeting | Tuesday 5 June 7:15pm |
| Midwinter Knack | Saturday 16 June |
| Matariki Hāngī | Friday 29 June |
| TERM 3 | |
| July Meeting | Monday 30 July 7:15pm |
| August Meeting | Monday 20 August 7:15pm |
| World Food Fair | Friday 31 August |
| Spring Retro Knack | Saturday 15 September |
| September Meeting | Monday 24 September 7:15pm |
| TERM 4 | |
| November Meeting | Monday 5 November 7:15pm |
| Kristmas Knack | Friday 24 & Saturday 25 Nov |
| December Meeting | Monday 4 December 7:15pm |



Whānau Army Update

SUPPORT BERHAMPORE SCHOOL AND YOU'LL 'BEE' REWARDED!

We are raising funds and you can help! Order the 2018/2019 Entertainment Book through Berhampore School and not only will you receive hundreds of valuable offers for everything you love to do, including eating out, shopping, and visiting attractions, but you'll also be supporting us, as 20% of all book sales come to the school.

This year, funds raised through sales of the Entertainment Book will be used to help Berhampore School's bee-keeping project. Your purchase will go towards keeping our precious bee population happy, healthy and productive, and towards expanding the number of hives. Note: If you want to sample the result of their labours, honey from the school hives will be available at the mid-winter Knack market in Term 2. Don't miss out on this sweet treat! The NEW 2018 | 2019 Entertainment™ Membership, valid until 1 June 2019, is available in two formats:



- Entertainment™ Book – hard copy offers are redeemed via Entertainment™ Gold card and vouchers
- Entertainment™ Digital Membership – allows you to redeem offers directly from your iPhone or Android smartphone

Books are \$65 each. Pre-order before 3 April and you'll also receive over \$180 of bonus Early Bird Offers. . If you'd like a book, you can order via the school office or by using the link below.

www.entertainmentbook.co.nz/orderbooks/1y04975



Alien Encounters - Room 7

In Room 7 we imagined that one morning there's a knock at your front door. We open the door, and to our great surprise, we find an alien standing there. What would we do? What does it look like? we Wrote a story about our encounter with this alien.

One night I was sleeping and heard a knock on the door. I opened door and I saw a terrifying creature. I was so scared that I went to get my water pistol and I sprayed the creature out of the doorway and then I hopped back into my bed and the I heard that noise again and I did the same thing again and again until the creature disappeared.

Maximillian

One raining Saturday I was at home watching TV. Then there was a knock at the door. I went to the door and there was a cute Alien standing there. I could understand it and it said, "do you play with me", in it's language. I said, "yes please". So we played ball. It was fun. Then it was dinner and we had bake beans for dinner. They are my favourite. Also I brushed my teeth and went to bed. Then it was morning. I had my breakfast and got ready for school. I took the Alien to Berhampore Kindergarten. But the little kids were afraid of him. So I took him to school and decided to name him Charlie! And he stayed on Earth until he was grown up and then his mum came and got him and they lived happily ever after.

Greta

One sparkling night as I was trying to sleep in my bed, I heard a knock on the door and woke up. I went to the door and opened and saw nobody and just before I turned to go back, I saw a ginormous scary Alien standing there. I quickly slammed the door on its face and run as fast as I could and closed all the windows and doors and bounced on my bed and got my water pistol just in case I needed to use it. It was a tiring long night!

Finn



One rainy morning there was a knock on my door. When I opened the door there was an Alien looking into my eyes. I asked him to come in and play with me and he did. I was very happy.

Mohamed

One stormy night I went to cuddle my mum and dad. But just before I entered their room, there came a knock on the door, so I came to open the door but then I saw a ginormous scary Alien. I slammed the door in its legs. And then I ran into mum and dad's room but first I shut the curtains everywhere in the house. And then rushed as fast as I could into mum and dad's room and jumped and hid under the blankets with my little sister.

Loren