



# Hopelands Preparatory School

38/40 Regent Street, Stonehouse, Gloucestershire, GL10 2AD

**Wednesday 12<sup>th</sup> February**

February	
Mon 17 <sup>th</sup> – Fri 21 <sup>st</sup>	Half term
Tues 25 <sup>th</sup>	Internet Safety Awareness Workshop Cross country Y4-Y6
Thurs 27 <sup>th</sup>	Spelling Bee Competition

## In this week:

- Art Displays
- Hockey
- Message from Marling School
- Earth & Space Day
- 500 Words Competition
- Y1 & Y2 Art – by Miss White

## Lost Property

Can you please keep an eye out for the following lost items, thank you.

- Pink skirt with polka dots (used for dance)
- Waterproof part of coat – labelled Sam Evans
- School blazer – Natalie Pearse
- PE Shorts & school shirt – Harry Miles
- PE Trousers – Sam Kennedy
- Father Christmas hat – Rowan Allen

## Stamps!

Please remember to keep any used stamps and post them in the letter box on the table in the entrance foyer – these will raise vital funds for the Pied Piper Appeal. Thank you.

## Missing from Reception

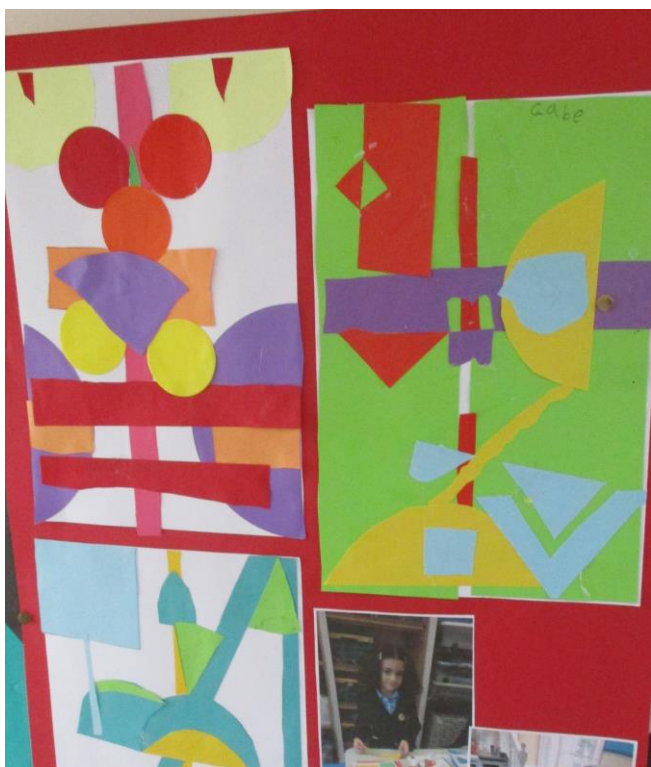
A child from Reception is missing a few items: a bobble hat which is knitted to look like a shark, a pair of camouflaged gloves and a glove with minions on it.



For all the latest pictures and weekly activities please follow our Facebook page  
[@HopelandsPreparatorySchool](#)

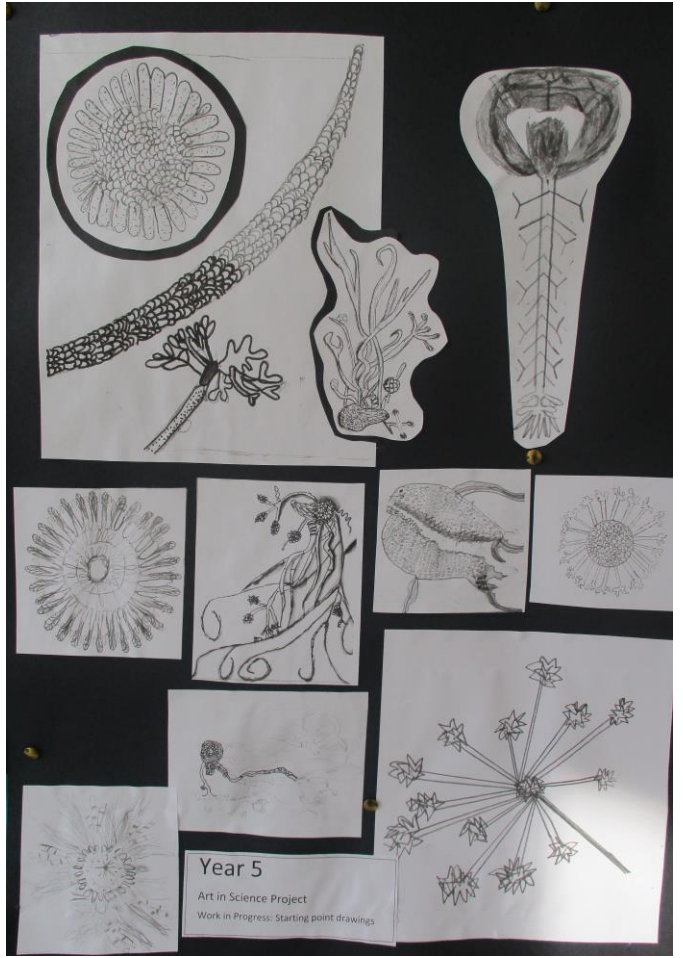
# Art Displays

There are some fantastic displays of art in school, please do come and have a look. The below has been created by Year 1 and 2, further details on this work is later in the newsletter.



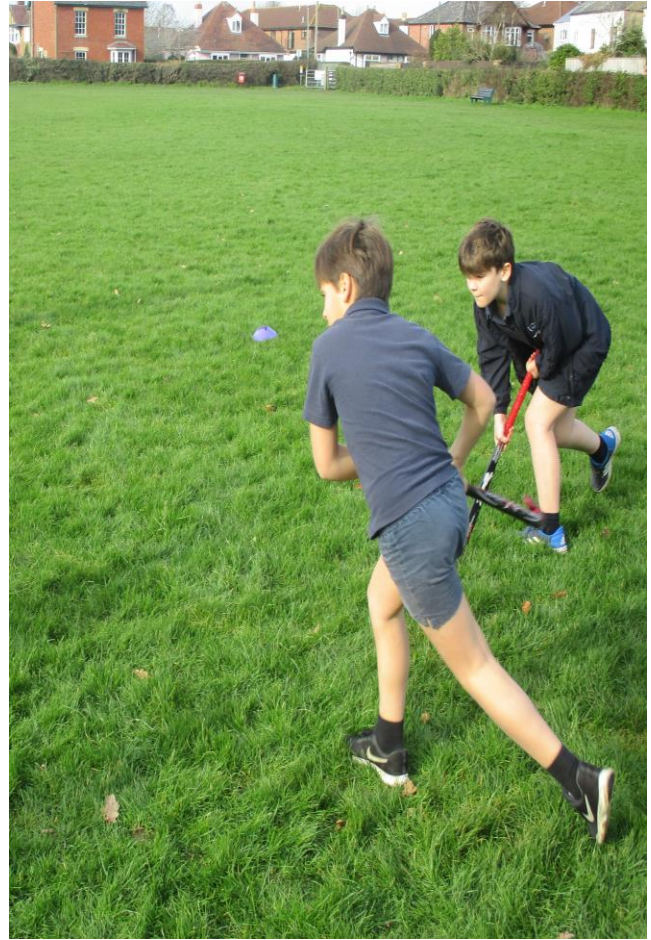
# Art Displays

Year 5 have been exploring natural forms, taking inspiration from Ernst Haeckel, who was a German zoologist and evolutionist.



## Hockey

Year 6 have been practicing their hockey skills whilst enjoying the fresh air and winter sunshine.



## Message from Marling School - Open Mornings

The parents of boys, currently in Year 5, who are looking at Marling School Y7 entry in September 2021 may like to know our Open Mornings are scheduled for Thursday 2 April and Thursday 25 June 2020, arrive for either 9.00 or 9.30am, no need to pre-book. We look forward to welcoming you and your son(s). The Entrance Test takes place on Saturday 12 September 2020 - if you would like an emailed reminder to register when the registration window opens in June 2020, please email [admissions@marling.school](mailto:admissions@marling.school) with 'reminder to register' in the subject line.



MARLING  
SCHOOL



**OPEN MORNINGS**  
**2 APRIL & 25 JUNE 2020**  
arrive for 9.00 or 9.30am  
no need to pre-book  
See website for details: [www.marling.school](http://www.marling.school)

Cainscross Road, Stroud, Gloucestershire GL5 4HE  
[admissions@marling.school](mailto:admissions@marling.school)  
01453 762251



## Earth & Space Day

Last week Year 5 attended an 'Earth and Space Day', which was held at Westonbirt School. This was a fantastic day out for the children and the staff who went with them! The children explored a Planetarium Dome and took part in hands on workshops where they examined crater formation and experimented with different space gases.



## Earth & Space Day



## 500 Words Story Competition

The UK's largest story writing competition for children is back for its tenth year. Here is one of the fantastic entries written by Harry in Year 6. Great work Harry!

It was a frost riddled night when the Storms started. Mother didn't come home till late (as per usual). Rain hammered from the sky like bullets. Thunder lit the dark sky, a blinding white. The night was horrific. Water rose up to the windows, wind blew away anything that wasn't nailed down. Then I heard a terrible crack. A jagged scar in the glass had appeared on the window. The sound of rushing water resonated in my ears; my heart started thumping. Ice cold terror rushed through my veins. What shall I do? Terrible thoughts rushed through my head, images of me screaming for help thumping the door as the water slowly poured in. I realised that my hallucination would soon become reality unless I did something.

I thought about abandoning and leaving all of this behind but soon remembered the door was locked. Mother had the only key and she was out at work. The sound of water was getting ever louder. A face appeared at the window they were screaming at me for help. If I opened the window, water would drown us. On the other hand, if I didn't, he would drown out there or die of hypothermia. My choice was made, I had to save him, it would be too cruel to watch a young child die before your eyes as you sat in your home safe and sound. I opened the cracked window and the water rushed in, where had he gone? The boy had disappeared. I shut the window, but the crack was now letting icy cold water pour through. I had only slowed my demise.

A hammering began to start. I realised it was my heart. Blood rushed to my ears. I was going to die. Reality descended on me. I was going to die. The water was now up to my ankles, it was chilling me to the bones. Minutes passed; it could have been hours. Water was still pouring in more rapid than ever. I thought about phoning Mother, but the telephone was now deep under. My chest was beginning to soak. Water splashed onto my hair. My feet were no longer touching the floor. I was on the last leg of life; there is a thin line between life and death and that is where I am. A picture of me, Mother and Papa in Hawaii. We were so happy then, a family. A normal family. I thought of Papa up in Heaven. Was he watching me? If so, would he even care anymore? After all that Mother did to him.

This was it. My head was now the only thing above the water. My time was over. Water-soaked my chin. Panic rushed through me. Would my friends have the same fate? I would never get married, have kids. My mouth went under. How long can I survive? My hair dabbled in the water. "I love you, Mother."

Then  
it  
all  
went  
black.

## Y1 and Y2 - learning how to reflect colour, shape and movement

The Y1 & Y2 class have just finished 'Stage 1' of their new Art project. They have been inspired by the work of the late, great Sir Terry Frost and have been introduced to the complexities of abstract art. They have all done the most wonderful job of cutting shapes and strips of paper and carefully selecting colour combinations before thoughtfully assembling everything to create new and unique pieces of art. The next exciting stage will be Alexander Calder. **By Miss White**

