



Newsletter 12th February

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Home Learning & Wellbeing Survey

Further to the communication which was sent out during the week we would be grateful if you could please complete the below survey. The survey will be open until Monday, 15th February. Thank you for your support with this.

[Hopelands Covid-19 Home Learning & Wellbeing Survey Spring 2021](#)



Covid Testing

As stated by Mrs Bradburn in her letter dated the 29th January, we have Lateral Flow Testing in place for staff and these tests are carried out twice a week. We are following the guidelines and all results are recorded both within school and on the Government website.

<https://www.gov.uk/report-covid19-result>



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

Year 4 English by Mrs Bradburn

In their English lessons, Year 4 have been studying the poems of Langston Hughes. An American 20th century poet whose poems were about how important it is to strive for a kinder, better life. The children read the poem: *Hold Fast to Your Dreams*. They revised metaphors and similes and then planned and wrote a new poem with a similar theme.

Hold on to Your Dreams by Eva Benson.

Our hope would loosen like a rubber band.

Our dreams would be like a leafless flower.

Our eyes would close and shatter with tears.

Our colour and dreams would fade like paint.

Our minds would darken like a powerless night.

And spew out with tears to give us a fright.

Our fantasy world would crack like a volcano.

Our imagination would wither.

Our sadness would bleed out like a cut.

Our ambition would be extinguished.

And would empty like a glass bottle.

Our tears of happiness would calcify.

Hold on to Your Dreams by Hannah Safizadeh

Life without dreams is desolate and dismal,

It would be joyless with no goal,

Cheerless and isolated shattering your soul,

Life without dreams is a lion with no fur,

Never wishing to achieve your goals never to conquer.

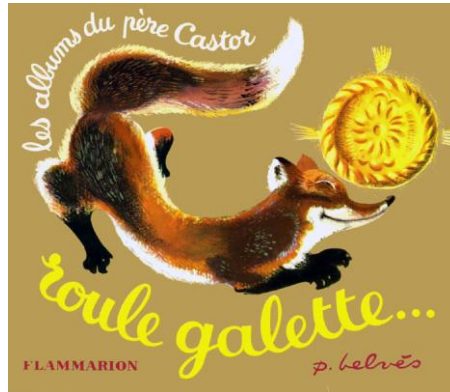
Living a life with no aspirations,

It would be a desolate mountain that was hidden by snow.

Leaving your spirit poisoned and low.

Roule Galette by Mrs Trebble

Year 6 pupils have persevered and worked on their dictionary skills to collaboratively produce a translation of the very popular traditional French Story 'Roule Galette'. Galette can have different meanings in French but in this case, it refers to the puff pastry cake which is eaten on the 6th of January to celebrate Epiphany. We hope you enjoy the story. Can you spot any similarities with the Gingerbread Man story?



In a house, very close to a forest lived a small old man and a small old lady and their cat. One day the small old man said to the small old lady: (Tabby)

'I would like to eat a cake.' 'I could make you one' answered the old woman, 'if only I had flour.' 'Go up to the attic' said the old man, 'sweep the floor, you will surely find grains of wheat.' (Lexi)

The old lady went up to the attic, swept the floor and gathered the grains of wheat.

With the grains of wheat, she makes flour; with the flour she makes a cake and then she puts the cake to bake in the oven. (Charles)

When the cake is cooked the old lady takes it out of the oven. 'It is too hot' says the old man. 'You must let it cool down.' The old woman puts the cake on the windowsill. (Ruskie)

After a while, the cake begins to get bored and gently slips from the windowsill, falls, and starts rolling on the path. It rolls, rolls on the path...And there it meets a rabbit. (Nadia)

'Cake, cake, I'm going to eat you!' The cake saves itself so quickly that it disappears into the forest. There you go she has met the wolf! (William)

'Cake, cake, I am going to eat you!' The cake saves itself so fast that the wolf cannot catch it.

She runs, and now she meets A BIG BEAR! 'Cake, cake, I'll eat you!' The cake runs away so quickly the bear cannot catch it. (Poppy)

She rolls even further, and now she meets... THE FOX! Clever and cunning, the fox flatters the cake, which, quite proud, does not see it approaching. (Agnes)

When he is close by, he requests: (Freddie) 'I'm not hearing your lovely song very well. Come here, cake!

To make itself be heard better, the cake jumps on the fox's nose and it starts singing 'I am the cake, the cake.' But it did not have time to finish: the fox ate it! (Michael)

Harry Potter

Last week Years 4, 5 and 6 were treated to a 'magical mystery creative writing day' with a Harry Potter twist! The children had to adopt the roles of a Ministry of Magic Investigator to help solve a heinous crime: who had shrunk the students!? Once they had completed their investigations, the children then wrote up their findings in a creative story format. Below are a few examples.



One night, a horrible looking witch appeared. Falling across her face, the pure white streak of hair stood out against her dark curly locks. She crept into the dining hall with a jet-black cloak. She moved with the wind and crawled as if she was a mouse. Her feet were barely scaping the floor and it looked like she was somehow floating through the air in silence. She had a white streak through her hair like the flaming sun had bleached it. She was as delicate as a feather and as tall as a tree. Her spindly legs constantly moving side to side. She walked through the building not to be seen.

The air formed a cloak around her. She made her way to the potion's lab. This was an unseemly place and it had worn out, bedraggled, repulsive smelling books. Covered from top to bottom in mould, the colour was pond green. There were bubbling oranges potion with vile ingredients in them. There was just one that smelt different; it smelt spectacular like chocolate with marshmallows, but it was a dark grey. It was as dark as a storm ready to rage. Blasting out bits of potion everywhere the witch went, she tried to avoid any collision with the potions. Her repugnant perfume stuck back in all the tiny little splodges of potion like a lizard to a fly. She skidded to a halt at the deep, calming, blue one and handed it a sprinkle of some interesting substance. This was sticky and small. It was like a ball shape which she put many in. The potion turned red and thick.

Slowly, this witch made her way down the hall and turned right then right again until she was in the library and escaped-never to be seen again. As she left, there was a yellow line of sparkles that trailed behind her as she skipped her way out of the grounds.

By Agnes Y6



As the inspector opened the door, it made a screech as loud as a firework. Behind the rotting oak table that had been devoured by wood worms, there were fizzing and bubbling potions that made my eyes water. In the dark room, a fluorescent-coloured substance stood out whilst giving of a foggy mist. The small agape windowsill was covered in a duvet of dust just visible to see under it. He wondered how a person would be able to fit through such a miniature hole. There were also oak shelves precariously hanging on the stained walls which were home to thousands of spiders.

By Ruskie Y6



The man crept down the hall and slipped through the door into the cold library. Looking at his rusting watch, he noticed it was 6 in the morning. Whilst he was entering the room, the children were eating their breakfast jam on toast. The man had grey lubricious hair. The oil dripped down smoothly like a tear. He fetched the oldest spell book which had an assortment of spells. He stopped on the shrinking spell. Mixing the secret ingredients, an evil and pungent smell enveloped the room. He poured the pink thick revolting spell into a jar. He ran down the grand staircase and headed to the dining room. A lady came into the hall. The man's heart went out of his chest and back in. Spotting an invisibility cloak, he put it on and ran for his life. Recently, he had been in the potion lab to try the potion on a sock. Transforming into a snake, he slithered down the wet warm grass. Unfortunately, a dragon came, and he clambered on the dragon, but he dropped the potion in a glass. Four children drank it and shrunk.

By Lily Y4

Harry Potter

There was a shady looking woman with a white streak in her hair. The woman was wearing a black coat, skin as white as pearls. Her face was dented with anger, eyes green and flashing with glee. The sun was sinking into the star lit sky. An eerie feeling was creeping like a snake about to strike. Sulkily, hiding behind a tree with a sparkling glass jar, Bellatrix Le Strange, I suspect, was about to capture all the shrunken students.

By Imogen Y4

Some of the children dressed up for the occasion and here is Eva who looked brilliant!



Wildlife

Fantastic photographs of the Great Spotted woodpecker, a green woodpecker, a kestrel, and a muntjac deer fawn that Rowan in Year 4 saw in her garden last week. These are great, well spotted Rowan!



PE by Miss Walker

Congratulations to Key Stage 2 who have completed all their Sports Hall Athletics last term!



**ATLAS GAMES ACTIVE
SCHOOLS NETWORK
STROUD**

Sports Hall Athletics

**Congratulations for your
energy, enthusiasm, and
performance during the Sports
Hall Athletics Competition**

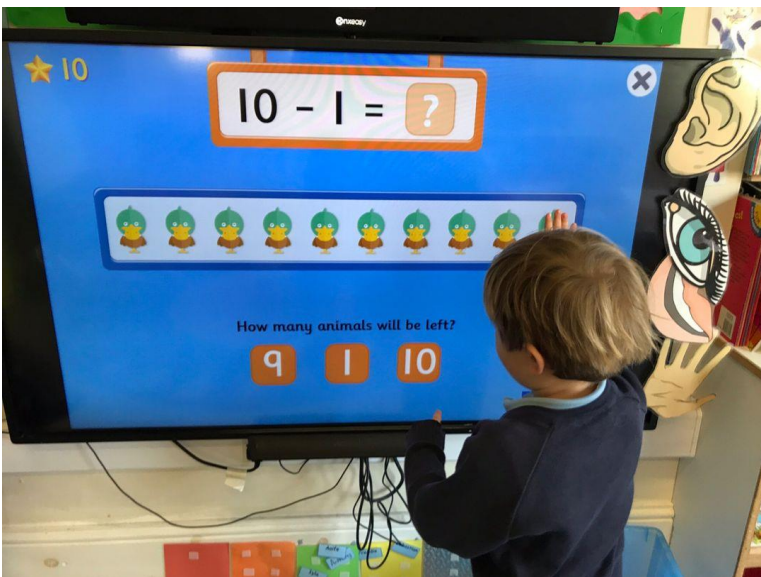
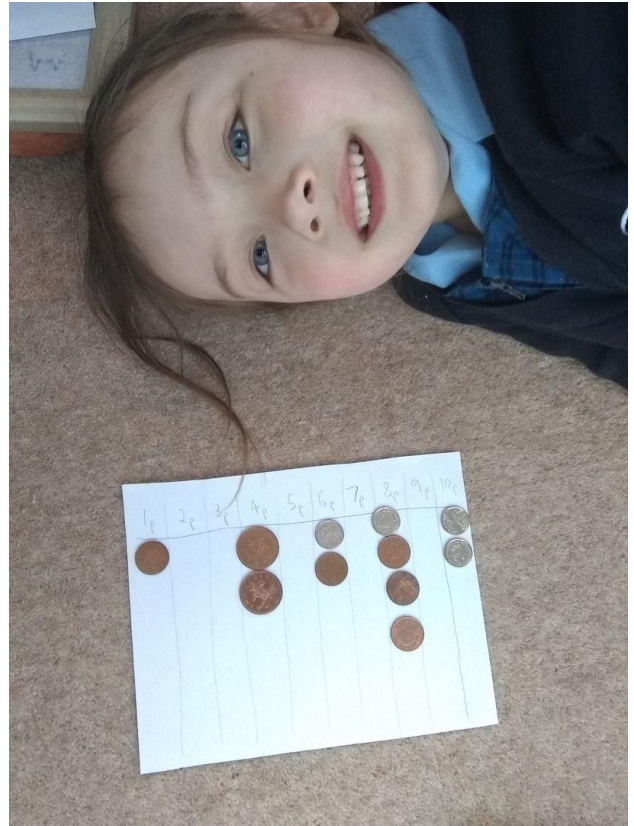
WELL DONE

Sportshall



Reception

Reception have had a busy week practicing their phonics and counting skills!



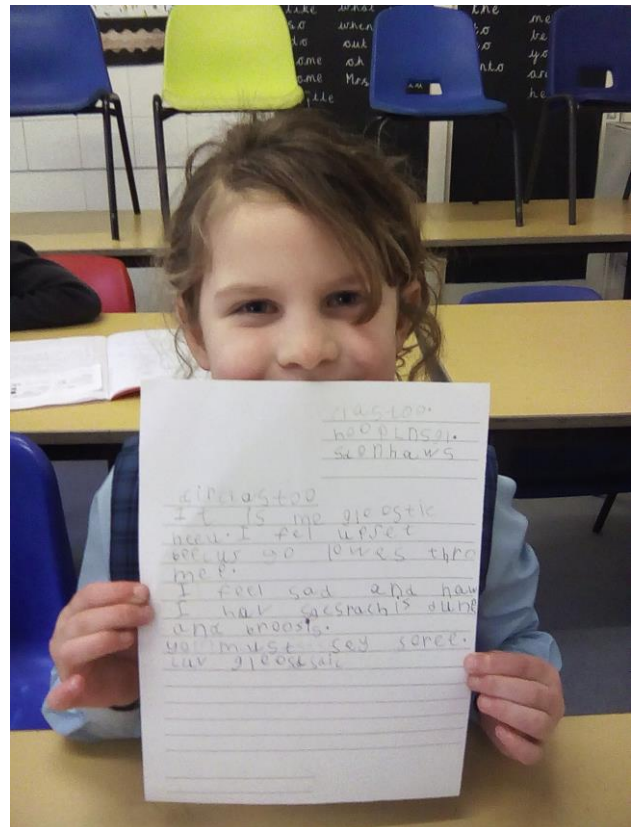
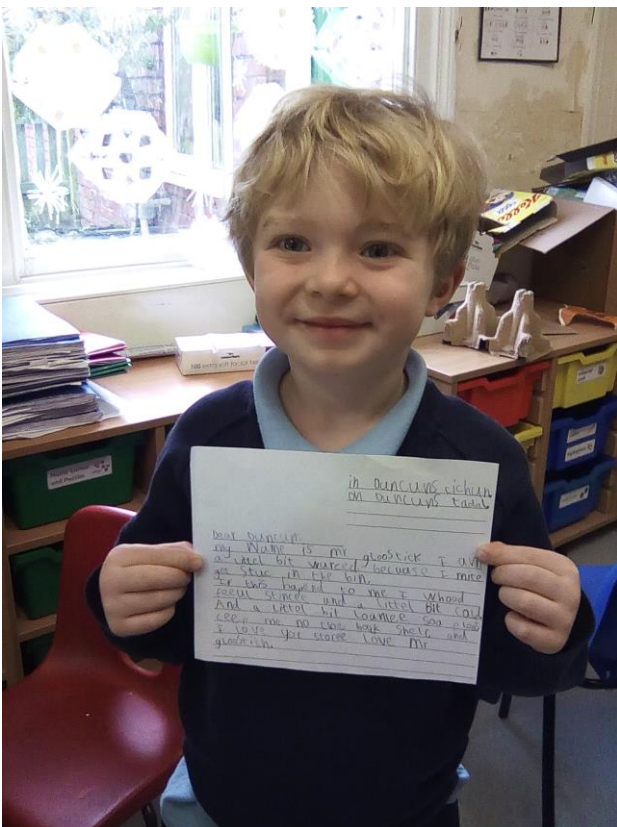
Class 2 by Miss Cook

For Internet Safety Day the children both at home and at school looked at the rules of staying safe online. We discussed this and the children were then given a challenge to create a poster of the SMART rules.



Class 2 have also been working on their handwriting this week through the 'Big Write.' This is a writing task where they learn the relevant skills beforehand and then put them into practice independently. This helps them develop their 'writing voice'.

They have all shown great enthusiasm and determination and we are very proud of them.



Music by Mrs Powell

Class 1 have been making instrument sounds to match the noise of the 3 little pigs building their houses. They have used shakers for the straw house, claves/wooden spoons for the stick house and drums for the brick house. Here are Iyla and Theo with their houses.



Class 2 have been making body and vocal sounds to match what is hiding behind the doors in the Hairy Scary Castle song.

Class 3 wrote a rap on the topic of Egypt. They have been learning about the rhythm of the words and how many claps for each word when saying it.

Egyptians came from Egypt,
They wore gold.
They built boats,
Because the Nile was very long.

They built pyramids.
Pyramids were very tall.
Egyptians were mummified
In their tombs.

Tutankhamun was a King,
He was only 9!
What did Egyptians eat?
They ate meat and fruits at feasts.

Music by Mrs Powell

Class 4 composed a rap about the Romans and used simple stick notation to match each word.

| | | | |
Ro - man's came from Rome
| | | | | |
They con - quered ma-ny lands
| | | | | | | |
They wore pro-tec-tive ar-mour and
| | | |
They were well armed.

They built straight roads so
They could travel easily
They had a lot of slaves
Who worked very hard.

Romans had great feasts and
They were very greedy
And they wore togas
That were very long.

Class 5 and 6 have been learning to sing the tune of a Canon by Thomas Tallis written 460 years ago. They have also been learning to play rhythm bingo.

Mental Health by Miss Cook

Next week, 14-20th of February, is Random Acts of Kindness Week. This can have great benefits for our own mental health when we show kindness to others.

Maybe during half term, the children can think of Random Acts of Kindness that they can do from home and talk about how it made them feel.

Have a lovely half term.



Weekly Countdown Challenge by Mrs Elmore

Every week Mrs Elmore sets the children in Year 6 a countdown challenge.... can you complete it?!

Challenge:

Use +, -, x, ÷ to make either 344 (easier) or 546 (more challenging). You may only use the given numbers once; you may find you do not need them all.



Introducing Mrs Hunt

Key worker families may have seen or heard about Mrs Hunt who has been helping with the children during the afternoons. At the start of this term Mrs Hunt took on the role of lunchtime supervisor and during lockdown she is also helping with the younger children at school whom she has proved very popular with!

Mrs Hunt is married with two children, a 9 year old daughter and a 3 year old son. She enjoys going on walks with her children and spending time with her family. She also enjoys gardening and seeing it full of colour. She enjoys working with the community and volunteers her time at All Pulling Together in Stonehouse.

Welcome to the team!



Lockdown Life

Last week for Children's Mental Health week, the children looked at abstract art and studied several different artists who paint through shapes, colours, and feelings. Afterwards they had a go at creating their own masterpiece and here is Juniper with hers. Fantastic! Well done Juniper.



After a busy day of learning it is great to be able to relax and do something fun to de-stress. Millie and Daisy have been painting, baking, and experimenting with tie dye! You look fantastic girls! Well done.

