



Newsletter 5th June

It has been so lovely being able to welcome back more children to school. The sound of laughter is once again filling the school corridors. To ensure school was ready for everyone's return there was a great deal of activity taking place during half term. A huge thank you to our amazing caretaker Bryan who not only did all the social distancing hazard tape but made it in different shapes so it would look more fun and not so 'different' for the children. He put the child friendly posters up throughout school and created the fun 2 metre pointer in Reception to help the children understand social distancing, (beautifully modelled below!) Other measures we have put in place include:

- ✓ regular and often handwashing
- ✓ classes have their own entry/exit (doors) to the premises to avoid contact
- ✓ staggered break times and drop off/pick up times to minimise classes mixing
- ✓ Stair rails and handles disinfected throughout the day

The children have not only adapted quickly to these changes, they have embraced and respected them, they understand how these measures will allow our community to remain healthy & happy.



In this week:

- Back to School - Reception
- Stroud Police Competition
- Class 1
- Lockdown Diaries
- Cards of Kindness



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

Back to School - Reception

Reception children happy to see each other again. They have been doing lots of planting, experiments, creating, and storytelling this week.



Back to School



Stroud Police RAINBOW COMPETITION

Calling all Primary School pupils in the Stroud & Stonehouse areas!!!

As some of you return to school and others continue home-schooling, we need your help!

We want some bright and cheerful RAINBOWS for our glum windows, so

IT'S COMPETITION TIME!

We've lots of prizes – kindly donated by our friends at Poundland, Five Valleys Shopping Centre in Stroud.

So ...

If you think you are up the challenge,

dust off your crayons,

grab the felt tips,

pull out your paint palate

and get cracking on some super-duper RAINBOWS!

Why not add a message on your artwork, dedicated to your friends, family members or the fantastic teachers and other staff at your school who have been hard at work throughout Covid-19.

Competition is open from today!

Once you've created your RAINBOW, just put your name, age, school and a contact number on the back (you can get an adult to do this).

Please return your artwork in person or by post to

Stroud Police station, Parliament Street, Stroud

(Reception is open 0800hrs – 2000hrs Monday – Saturday Closed – Sunday)

or by email to :-

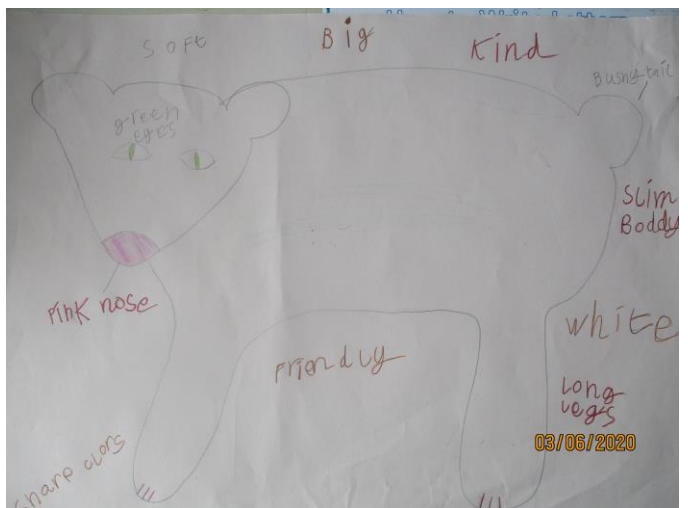
Stroud.NPT@gloucestershire.pnn.police.uk

(please put "Rainbow competition" on the subject line)

Thanks, and Good Luck!!

Class 1

Class 1 have been reading 'Leaf' by Sandra Dieckmann, they drew characters from the book and wrote adjectives around them to describe how they think they would look.



Class 1

Class 1 have been busy bees with chalk in the playgrounds creating shapes and numbers.



Lockdown Diaries by Mr Piper

Lockdown Diaries 5

There was a large illuminated screen on the wall, and it was in front of this that the Major was standing with one of those laser pointing jobbies in his hand.

‘So you see,’ he explained, whirling the bright red dot round on a section of the diagram. ‘This is where –’

He did not complete the sentence for at that moment my fluffy companion interjected: ‘Isn’t Ware in Hertfordshire? I had a spiffing dinner there once – or maybe it was twice. Anyway, it was a dashed good show’

The Major looked briefly at the ceiling, making rather nice little swirling patterns on it with his pointer; then he turned to look at B. and was about to say something, perhaps a comment on the excellent restaurants to be found in Hertfordshire, perhaps not, but at that moment his laser pointer went out. He was, I knew, an expert in technical matters so I was not surprised to see him sort it out with ruthless efficiency. He dropped it to the floor and stamped on it. Twice.

It lay there, lifeless. Despite myself, I felt a lump in my throat; I understood in that moment that sacrifices have to be made. I dropped my bag of humbugs discreetly into the pocket of my companion.

Lockdown Diaries 6

The Major spoke briefly. He told us that. He also spoke about our mission, a mission which had thrown together such a diverse collection of individuals. I studied them one by one. What a strange lot they were. My eye fell on Rudi McGillarry; he had just slipped in, probably because the cleaner had failed to put up the warning sign after swabbing the floor. He was hardly older than his father when he was that age. And there was Askendazsi Szcwandisch; I could not help feeling there was something foreign about him. In the corner, eating a triple burger was Howard Kelp. He looked round, which did not surprise me.

When we finally emerged into the cool of the evening, Rudi and I stood and exchanged a few words on the pavement.

‘This is hard,’ he muttered. He looked down.

‘Yes.’ I agreed, following his gaze, ‘dashed hard.’

We shook hands and headed off to get some well-earned sleep. We would surely be needing it.

I hailed a passing cab to take me to my club. Rudi sped off in his mini. I winced. That would hardly have matched the dress code in the old days, but then that was then, although ‘now’ will be ‘then’ then, if you get my drift. Funny how philosophical thoughts come to one in times of mortal danger.

TO BE CONTINUED.....

Cards of Kindness

Thank you to everyone who sent in their cards for Regency Retirement Home. Here is a few of them pictured below. The residents were absolutely delighted to receive them, and they have them all up on display.

