



ACHIEVEMENT ASSEMBLY

Friday 18th October 2024



BEHAVIOUR HERO OF THE WEEK!

- Led by our student council behaviour ambassadors:
Alice and Rocco!
- One behaviour superstar is chosen each week by the learning support assistants/ midday supervisors.
- This might be someone who:
 - Does something really kind or helpful;
 - Is always extremely polite and respectful;
 - Shows excellent learning behaviours;
 - Goes out of their way to help someone else.



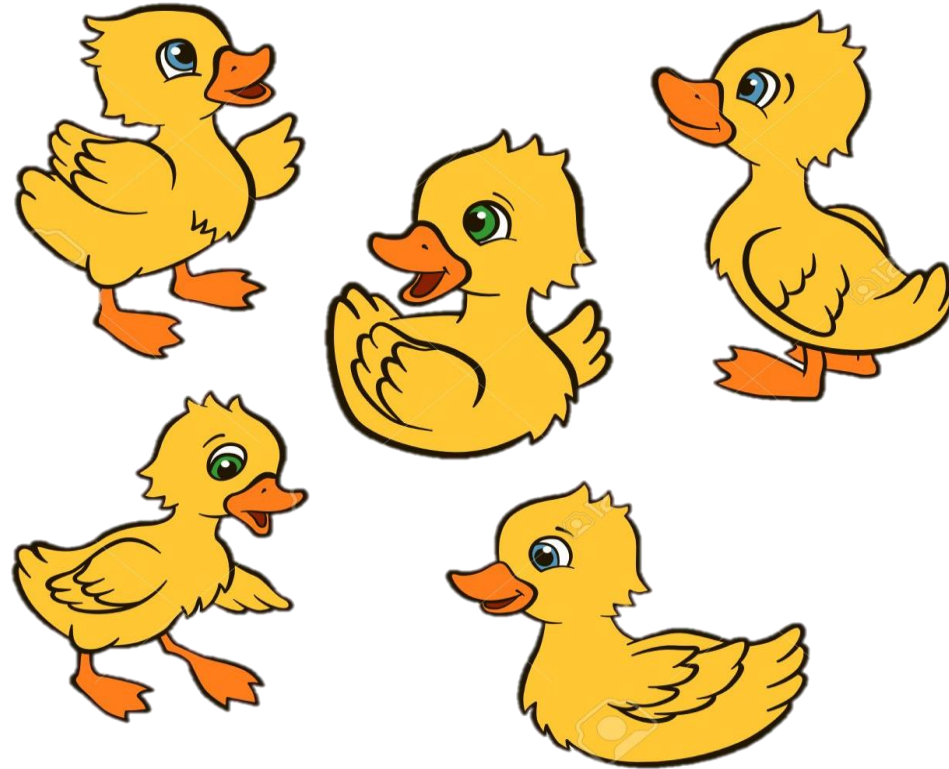
And the winner is...

LACEY!

CONGRATULATIONS!



LET'S HEAR FROM
THE...



Ducklings have been baking bread. They mixed the ingredients, kneaded the dough and noticed how it changed into a loaf of bread.



Then they tasted their yummy loaves!



Reaching **GOLD!**

Joel

James

Livy

Roxie

Charlie

Alicia

Jaxon

Amelia

George

And the winner is...

GEORGE!

CONGRATULATIONS!



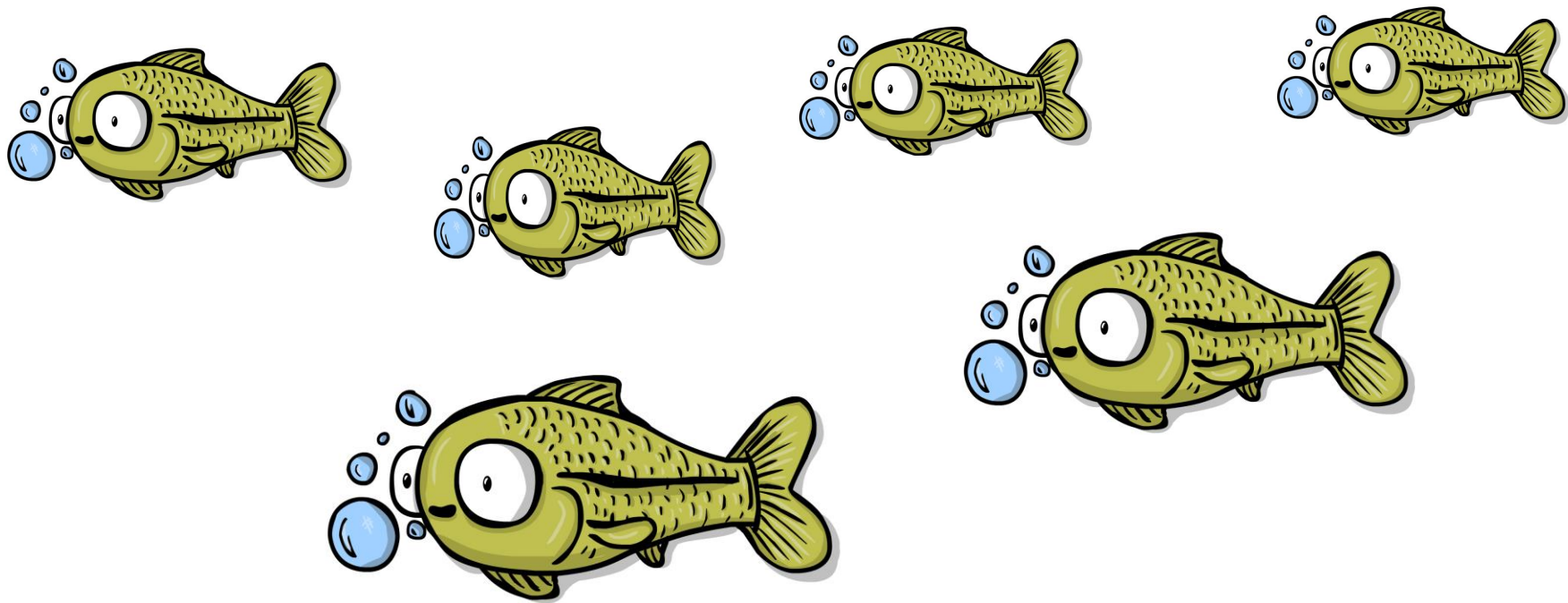
And the winner is...

JAMES!

CONGRATULATIONS!



NOW LET'S HEAR
FROM THE...



Alba

Poppy

Emilia

Ivy

Holly

Elsie

Zac

And the winner is...

ALBA!

CONGRATULATIONS!



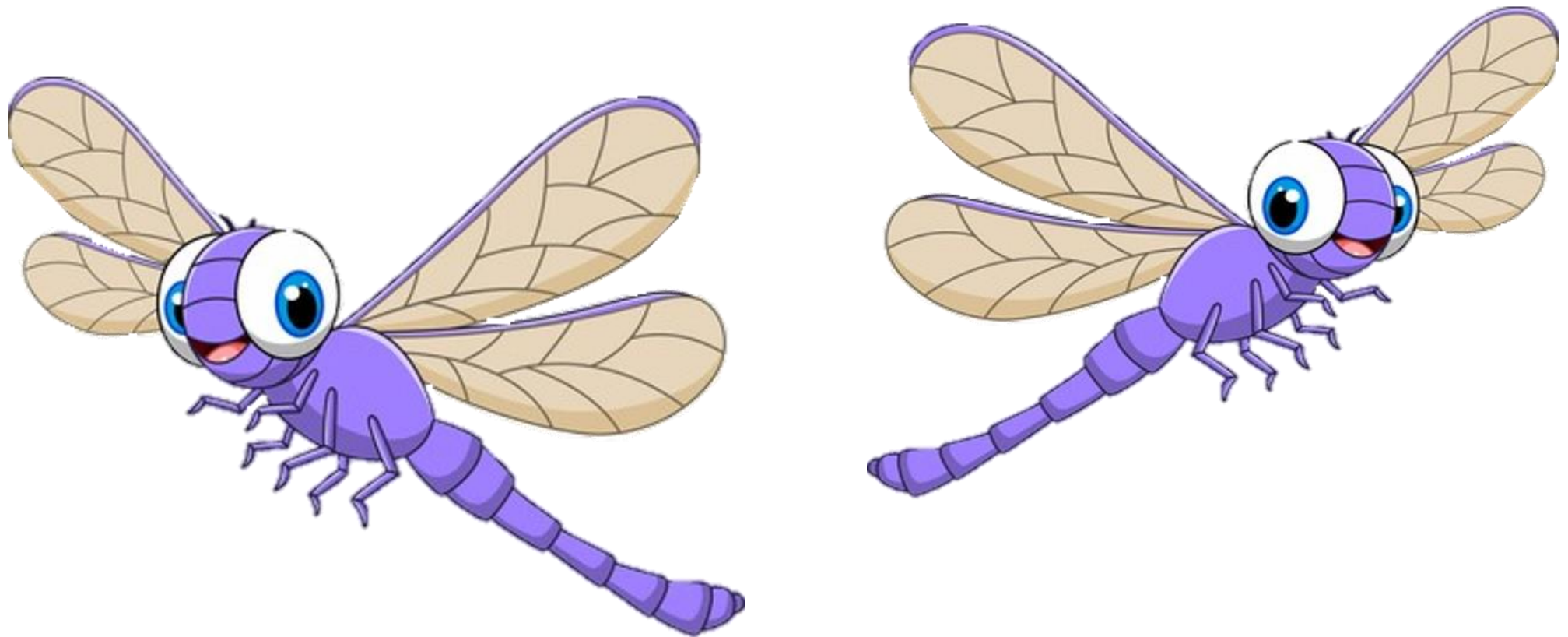
And the winner is...

IVY!

CONGRATULATIONS!



**LET'S HEAR FROM
THE...**



Reaching **GOLD!**

Monty

Jesse

Olive

Abena

Andrew

And the winner is...

JESSE!

CONGRATULATIONS!



And the winner is...

MAISIE!

CONGRATULATIONS!



WHAT HAVE THE



BEEN UP TO?

Debden Church visit





Ancient Greek Pottery





Frogs have been using their photo editing skills to create and edit their own photos for our school prospectus!



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Reaching **GOLD!**



Mason

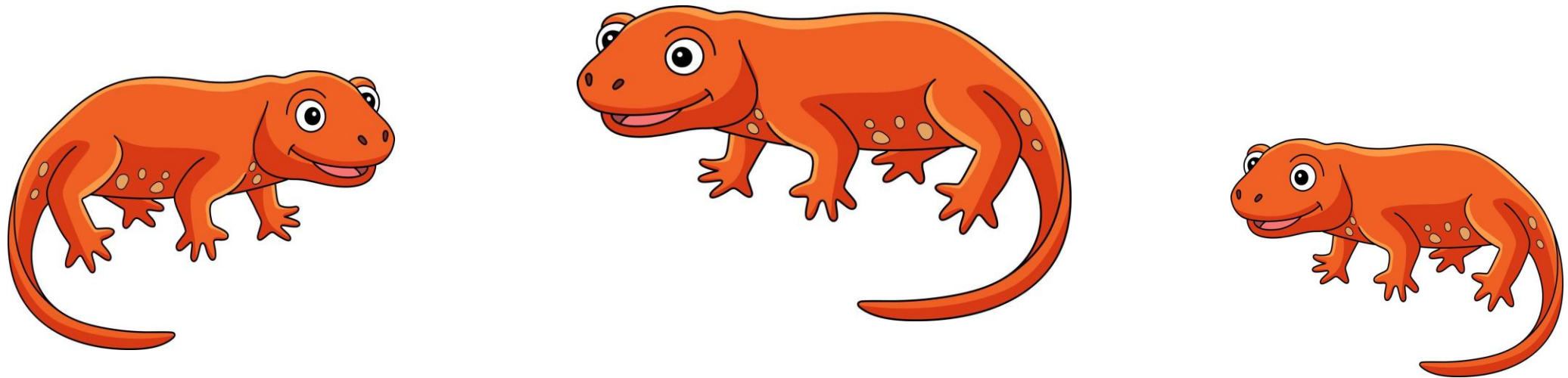
And the winner is...

DEXTER!

CONGRATULATIONS!



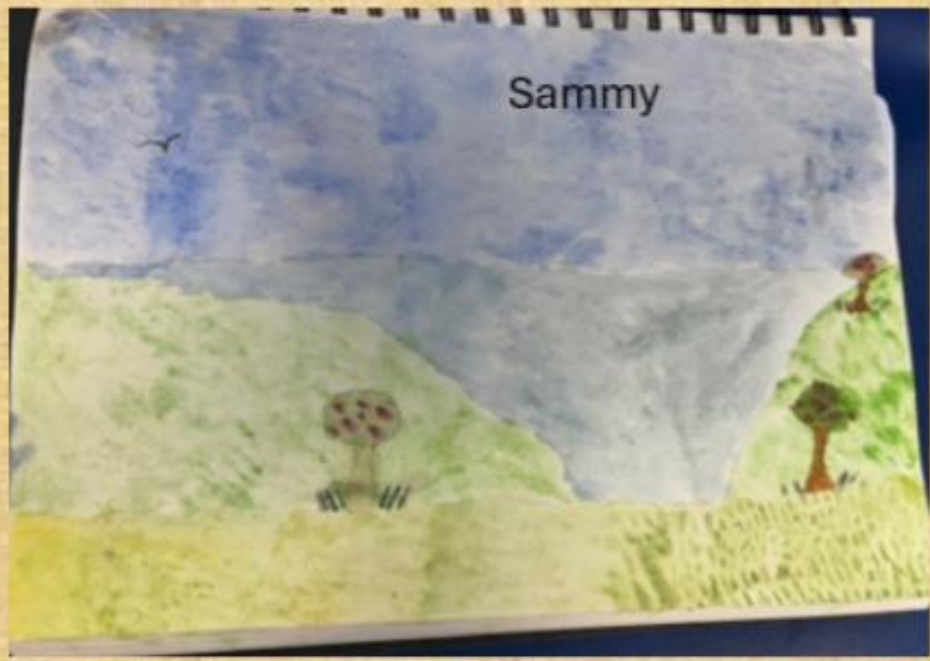
WHAT HAVE THE



BEEN UP TO?

Landscapes by Newts

Sammy



Poppy



Isaac



Mya





Reaching **GOLD!**

Lily-May

Neveah

Mya

Elliott

Maggie

Sammy

Benjamin

And the winner is...

MYA!

CONGRATULATIONS!



LET'S HEAR FROM...



Letters from the Lighthouse - Hester 8.10.24

Chapter 1:

As I strode through a narrow row of crimson chairs, Olive and Cliff found our silken soft seats that were engulfed in velvet. Suddenly, the screen lit up, the stage illuminated, and the silk curtains gradually tiptoed into the wings, my heart pounded; it was time.

"The news," I exclaimed, my voice caught in my throat.

"I'm just popping to the lav, if I'm not back before the film finishes then meet me in the foyer," I wailed as I fled from the Picture Palace scurrying past the lav but before I could hurt open the heavy cinema doors Olive spoke; giggling at first then yelling,

"Your confusing," chuckled Olive, "Five minutes earlier you said your going to the lav' where are you going now?"

"Erm, I, I," I stuttered, the question ringing in my head, "Just getting some fresh air."

I stumbled out the doors my ears just caught Cliff saying:

"That dinner's giving her grief it resembled brains anyway."

"You are gross," Olive joked, I stared through the crack in the door and just sighted

Olive and Cliff skipping towards the doors. So I dashed away.

Mission Mistake

Entering the cinema, Cliff, Olive and me pushed through the cramped space between each row of chairs. As soon as we got to our seats and the five minute news reel started, I knew that this was my part in the play. "I'm just going to go to the lav," I said, barely managing to keep calm. "If I'm not back before the news reel finishes, come meet me in the foyer." I watched as Olive lifted her eyes off the screen to stare at me suspiciously, her shining chocolate eyes looking right through to my soul. A nearly silent mumble of "Oh," tumbled out of Cliff's mouth, along with some other popcorn crumbs. I walked out, holding my breath until I was out of the darkened room. I went through the maze of the cinema and, instead of turning left to go to the lavatory, I had steered myself right, facing the exit. I hurriedly stroled through the doors to be greeted by a wave of blinding light.

Once I was out of the popular Picture Palace I burst into a run, soon realising that dressing in high heels and a silky dress, along with an emerald coat, was not a very good idea. A couple of seconds later, the blaring air raid alarm slammed into my gaze, forcing new thoughts and emotions into my mind. Great. He had already told me the times of the air raid but an hour later. Had he done that on purpose, or by accident? He had also told me where the bombs would strike, and that was just a couple metres away. That, although he had been wrong about the air raid alarm, was something I trusted him on. So I stopped, and took in my surroundings too as it was a good time to do so. The first thing

Keep Calm And Carry On

Staring around me, I shivered uncontrollably. The scent of fresh popcorn persuaded me in, as we found our row, row K. Soft, red velvet pricked at my back, but it couldn't last. It was time. Ten minutes, I had to leave. "I'm just going to the lav. If I'm not back by the end of the film, meet me in the foyer. Just then, I began to head off (which was fairly exciting), but I felt a bit guilty, leaving Olive and Cliffs alone. 'They'll be fine,' I reassured myself. Gringely, I moved up the aisle, strolling away from the shimmering stage, being indulged by the frame around it. Before I had left, I had seen Olive staring at my blood red lips, curled blonde hair, and emerald green coat, which is mothers. She had looked confused, I had seen it in her little, misty eyes. My legs were tight but I felt brave, so I stepped out into the crisp, evening air. That was a mistake...

Without warning, the screaming siren assaulted my ears, and everyone was crying and rushing underground with gas masks on. I ~~some~~ looked around me. I saw the charred paths frozen in time, and the leftovers of the bomb's dinner. The debris littered streets made me stumble and fall, leaving bruises and scars all over my skin. I started to sprint. My heart beat louder, feeling like it was about to slither out of my mouth and leave me alone. My legs turned to jelly, and were begging me to stop. Swiftly, I heard a sound, and stopped in my tracks. BOOM! A bomb had hit. I fell to the ground. Dizzy with confusion, I brushed myself off and carried on. Even though I felt like I was going to cry, I was determined to find her. Luckily, I looked ahead. I had found my destiny.

Reaching **GOLD!**

Gladys

Rocco

Hester

Ferne

Connie

And the winner is...

GLADYS!

CONGRATULATIONS!



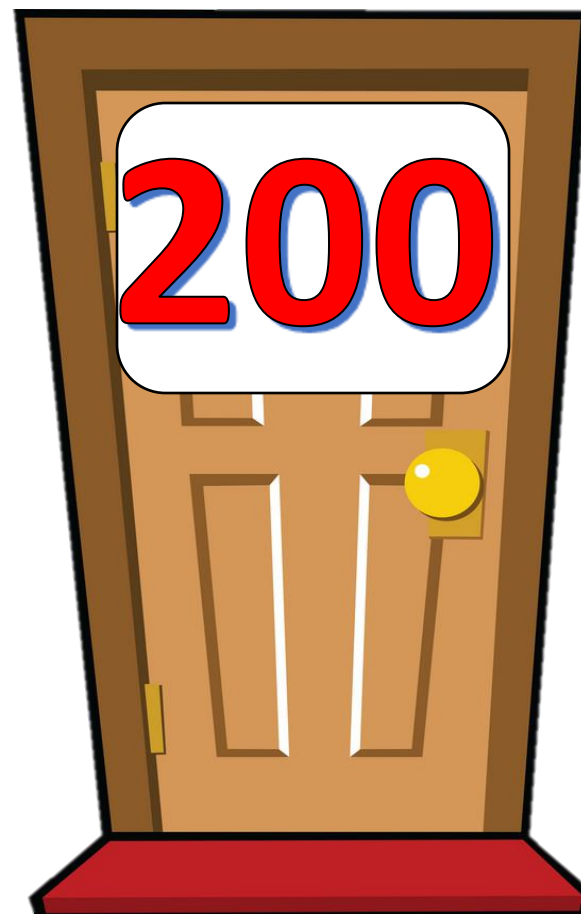
SCORES ON THE DOORS!

MATTHEW

MARK

LUKE

JOHN



NOTICES

Coming Up

-Now! – Kingfishers Cake Sale

-Tuesday 22nd and Thursday 24th
Parent/ Teacher Consultations

-No teacher-led clubs next week





SCHOOL PRAYER



Dear God,
Thank you for our school community,
For our friends and family
And those who help us to Nurture, Progress and Excel.
Bless our school.
Help us all to follow your ways,
Be kind to others and to always do our best,
So that we may have life in all its fullness.
Amen





HAVE A GREAT WEEKEND!

