

# MOORLANDS SCHOOL NEWSLETTER



## Letter from the Headteacher

Dear Friends of Moorlands

Life in school is always busy, but if there is a slightly quieter period of the year it seems to fall around now. The excitement and routines of a new school year are well in the past . . . the fun and enjoyment of Christmas faded . . . the colder weather means that it is not the peak time of year for school visits . . . whilst sporting events can find themselves curtailed - as with the Year 3&4 Cross-Country Fixture earlier in the week. So the focus of the start of the Spring Term falls very firmly on the classroom and school has continued to be a hive of industry.

Year 6 have been working on recounts about memorable childhood incidents, which have gone up in a display and make amusing, engaging and sometimes scary reading! There are a couple later in the newsletter. Year 6 also enjoyed the opportunity to swim in a gala against Froebelian School yesterday and I know that there will be a round-up of recent sporting activities in next week's newsletter.

A group of Year 3 and 4 children had the opportunity to work with the poet, Matt Abbott, and pupils from other schools in a writing workshop, which also gave the opportunity to make new friends and experience playtime in a different setting.



Key Stage 1 have been down into The Hollies to start their great 'Into the Woods' topic, with some map reading as part of the activity. They are also look forward to welcoming Prickly Pigs Hedgehog Rescue into school to talk about their important work.

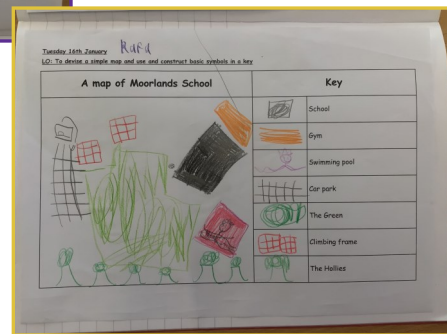
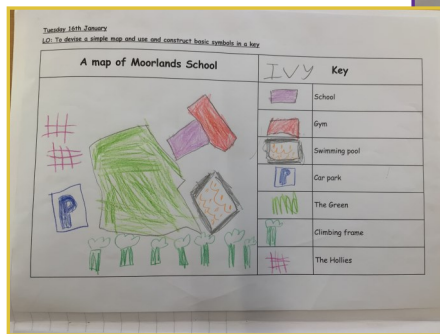
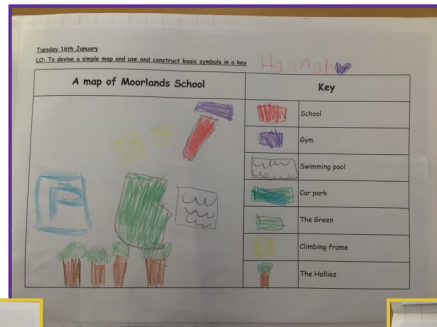
We do review different aspects of school life, and changes are being made to the way in which house points are recognised and a more visual system being introduced. As part of this, there is a competition to design a house logo, so please encourage your Moorlanders to get their creative hats on over the weekend and submit an entry. There are more details later in the newsletter and submissions must be with class teachers by Friday 26th January.

As always, parents are welcome to our Monday assemblies at 8.40am in the gym. All schools are required to promote fundamental British values - democracy, the rule of law, individual liberty, mutual respect and tolerance of those of different faiths - and each of these is featuring in an assembly over the course of this term.

Enjoy the weekend  
Jacky Atkinson

## Moorlands' Maps

This week, Year 1 have been making their own maps of Moorlands School. First they had to design a map symbol for the important features and then use an aerial map to draw their map. They were all fantastic little geographers! Well done!



## Sports Club Reminder

If you take part in any Sports Extra-Curricular club (Football, Netball, Hockey or Invasion Games/Dodgeball) please remember to bring any correct kit. E.g. Football boots, shin pads, mouthguards etc. If you do not have the correct equipment for the club you will not be able to take part in the session.

Thank you, PE Staff.

## Disastrous childhood recount

By Ajay Borse

### The storm that ruined my holiday

By India Rawat

It was a wonderful summer's day. I was ten at the time. I was in Spain on holiday and my whole family were so glad to be finally out of the bustling airport. I was there with my uncle, and aunt, grandad and nanna, my mum, dad and my sister (Sophia). We could hear the chirping of those annoying little grasshoppers in the undulating grass and I could smell the salty sea breeze from miles away.

We soon arrived at our villa. The door was ever so slightly open – I peered through. I entered the villa – my family struggling to keep up with me. A smell of pool water and sun cream mingled in the air. There were four despondent cleaners still sweeping the hallway.

"It doesn't really look like they want to be here," I muttered to my mum, giving away a quiet giggle. Little did I know I wouldn't want to be there soon either...

"Put your hat on whilst your out here," my dad told me, holding my hat out towards me. I dismissively skipped into the villa like I didn't hear a word he said.

It was an immense bungalow: it had a pool, a garden and dream – like rooms. We had a kitchen, a living room and an outside BBQ area. We all entered this lovely villa and began to unpack. Once we all got settled and had fully unpacked, we all sat down to play a game of Cluedo; we played a full game and my uncle and grandad decided to go and buy some food from the shops for the week ahead.

A trickle of water from outside suddenly caught my eyes. I soon had a feeling... SOMETHING BAD'S GOING TO HAPPEN! The rain soon got heavier, and heavier, and heavier! I didn't know I was going to be spending the week in ENGLAND!

After what felt like two seconds, my uncle rapidly kicked the door open – soaking wet from head to toe!

"What happened?!" my mum screamed, grabbing him a towel.

"Have you already got the food? That was quick!" I laughed, soon realising my little joke wasn't so funny.

"Where's Mike?" my dad asked, walking toward the door.

"He's attempting to shut the door, the winds crazy out there!" my uncle replied, dabbing himself with the towel. My grandad soon came storming in, dripping wet. His bald head was just covered in water. I just wanted to laugh so hard!

My mum immediately texted the landlady to ask what on earth was going on, but... there was no WIFI! We turned the news on and the weather was not so good. We couldn't understand what it was saying (it was in Spanish), but the images sure petrified us. There was destruction all over town. I distinctively remember looking up and seeing a scene of my family's worried faces. Chairs – flying all over the place, one even snapped in half! The pool was over flowing and one drop of rain seemed as if a whole lake had been poured all over us. On the news, a tree had fallen down and crushes a car! Was this real? Even English weather wasn't as bad as this. My little 10-year-old mind was covered in an enormous blanket of fear. My mouth went dry, and ice ran through my veins.

After what felt like hours, the lights began to flicker and water started to flood outside.

This was such a thrilling experience and thankfully I didn't die but I'd love to do it again some time.

But next time if you ever go to Spain, I would recommend checking the weather.



This is a story about a highly venomous creature slithering over my croc (slip on shoes) in Hong Kong. It was a hot, sunny day and the sky was cerulean coloured. There was a smell of fresh fruit and there was a rustle of the trees swaying in the cooling breeze. I was tiny when this happened and I just wanted to see what type of fruit tree there was and instead I got a nasty surprise.

I was 4 years old when this unexpected event happened. It was only me, my mum and a few other ladies- who didn't really help-. My sister wasn't present at that time because she was playing with her friends on a climbing frame not that far away from where me and my mum were. Little did I know that a reptile was lurking in the bushes. It kills approximately 5,000 people every year, which is a bucket load for a tiny little thing.

Pushing through the verdant green bushes, I strode towards the young papaya trees. My mum was watching closely, making sure nothing happened to me. I strode closer and closer to my near-death moment.

It all started when I saw this new fruit tree in some space. I started walking into this guard like wall of lush brush. Once I had noticed that the tree was actually papaya I started walking back. I stopped... I looked down and, in my shock, there was a brown adder slithering over my croc. I screamed; my mum frog marched me out of the enclosed space. I watched the ladies start thrashing the thicket with massive sticks to scare it off. It looked like a lion was coming to kill them.

Half an hour later, I was still shaken to the bone. Sitting up on a sofa, I had been crying for the past 20 minutes and hadn't gone outside ever since without someone else. I was very lucky because adders are highly venomous and getting bitten by one could be fatal; the venom will stop blood passing through your body. Let's just say, I wasn't going near any fruit trees any time soon. As they say, you always learn lessons in your life.

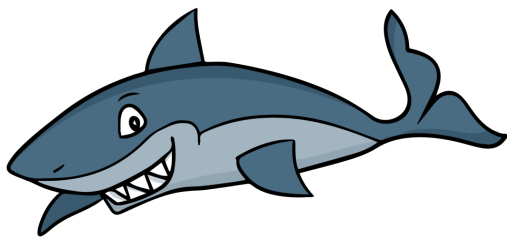
## House Logo Competition!

### A message from the House Captains

We are in the process of updating the House Reward system and are moving away from Class Dojos and introducing tokens. All of the children, from Reception to Year 6, have been asked to design a new logo for their House. The best logo will be used for the House display and will be the official logo of the House for the rest of this academic year. Children in Palin, Adams and Sharman can be as creative as they like, but it must represent the House and the House values. The design must be no bigger than A4.

For those children who might need a little inspiration on the 'Palin Panther', 'Sharman Shark' and 'Adam's Kangaroo' some 'starter' sheets have been printed out and are available at the front desk. Children can personalise and adapt these designs if they wish.

All entries must be returned to school and given to class teachers by Friday 26<sup>th</sup> January and winners will be announced on Monday 29<sup>th</sup> January. Thank you!



### Writing Workshop with Matt Abbott



Elin, Abby, Emily, Hugo, Oliver, Imogen, Leo and Louis - from Year 3&4 - enjoyed the opportunity to visit Ireland Wood School on Tuesday and take part in an AIM High Writing Workshop with the poet, Matt Abbot. They really enjoyed the experience . . .

*'I liked making new poems. Did you know that RAP music stands for 'Rhythm And Poetry?'* Emily

*'I really liked creating my own poem. I learned lots of new vocabulary.'* Hugo

*'I really liked making my own poem. I wrote a poem all about nature. English is fun!'* Elin

*'I learned how to use my 5 senses to help describe some sentences about my favourite place.'* Oliver

*'I liked trying to create a rhyming poem. It is not as easy as it sounds!'* Abby



## Dates For Your Diary

<b>Tues 23rd</b>	1:45pm U9 Hockey @ Ashville
<b>Thurs 25th</b>	2:00pm U11 Cross Country—The Catteral Shield @ Giggleswick
<b>Fri 26th</b>	1:45pm U11 Netball @ Ashville 2:00pm U11 Football vs Gateways @ Moorlands
<b>Mon 29th</b>	Governors in School Week 3:45-5:00pm U9/U11 Swimming Gala vs RHS @ Moorlands
<b>Tues 30th</b>	1:45pm U9 Netball Festival venue TBC 2pm U9 Football vs Gateways @ Moorlands
<b>February</b>	
<b>Fri 2nd</b>	1:45pm U11 Football @ Ashville
<b>Mon 5th</b>	Children's Mental Health Week 3:45pm U9/U11 Swimming Gala vs Huddersfield Grammar @ Moorlands
<b>Tues 6th</b>	Safer Internet Day 1:45pm U9 Football @ Highfield
<b>Weds 7th</b>	WGS Year 7 Taster Day
<b>Fri 9th</b>	1:45pm U11 Netball @ Ashville 2:00pm U11 Football @ RHS

Half Term Fri 9th Feb—Mon 19th Feb



Moorlands School

WEEK STARTING 22/01/24

EAT THE SEASONS

### Daily Staples

A selection of seasonal compound & simple salads, protein platters, chutneys & dressings from your new look salad bar.  
Rustic Breads  
Fresh Fruit  
Yoghurts & Granola  
Chilled Dessert Pots

Simply Pasta or Jacket Potatoes available daily

### Desserts

Monday treacle and ginger sponge

Tuesday vanilla rice pudding

Wednesday chocolate and a secret ingredient cake

Thursday traditional short bread cookies

Friday blood orange upside down cake

### Supper Club

Daily changing, freshly made supper available every evening.

### MAIN DISHES

**MONDAY** beef bolognese, penne pasta, home-made garlic bread, steamed broccoli

**TUESDAY** Thai green chicken curry, jasmine rice and prawn crackers

**WEDNESDAY** Moroccan meat balls and winter vegetable tagine, apricot cous cous and mint yogurt

**THURSDAY** Spanish chorizo and chicken paella roasted cauliflower

**FRIDAY** Home-made margarita pizzas, skin on herb wedges with garden peas

### VEGETARIAN

**MONDAY** Pasta puttanesca, homemade garlic bread, Steamed broccoli

**TUESDAY** Thai green sweet potato and pepper curry, jasmine rice and prawn crackers

**WEDNESDAY** Quorn and winter vegetable tagine, apricot cous cous, mint yogurt

**THURSDAY** Winter squash paella, roasted cauliflower

**FRIDAY** Home-made roasted vegetable pizza, skin on herb wedges with garden peas