



East Sheen Primary School

Newsletter

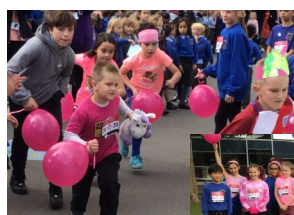
09 October 2020

Helping Hands



Miss Allen has chosen to award V the Helping Hands Cup this week. She is helpful in many ways but in particular is a great team player. Well done V!

Mini-marathon



Our children have run their hearts out this week, completing the mini-marathon. It has been wonderful to see so much pink and so many unicorns as we raise funds for The Children's Trust in memory of Hannah. We have already raised over £3,000 which is amazing, please follow this link if you would like to donate.

<https://uk.virginmoneygiving.com/ESPSMiniMarathon>

Starting Primary School 2021

Applications for Reception 2021 must be submitted by **15 January 2021**. We are unable to offer school tours at the current time but will shortly be publishing a virtual presentation for prospective parents.

Dates for the Diary

Wednesday 14th Oct: Y6 Drugs Education Talk

School Attendance Figures (28/9-2/10)

Class	%	Class	%
RBS	97.86	3S	93.36
RF	94.36	4D	97.93
RL	92.96	4G	99.66
1A	96.00	4K	94.26
1D	93.67	5FS	96.92
1S	92.67	5T	97.93
2B	99.29	5V	99.00
2J	99.18	6P	94.35
2R	97.74	6S	92.73
3C	99.23	6Sa	92.13
3CR	94.07		

Reception



We have been so impressed with our new Reception cohort. They have settled beautifully and are engaging in all areas of learning both inside and out. Each day they are developing their reading and writing skills; every morning they settle straight away to practise name writing. We are so pleased with you Reception!

Year 6 Writing

At the other end of the school, Year 6 have been impressing their teachers with their writing. Here are some extracts of their 'Jabberwocky' writing:

'The fearless, valiant hero waited. In thought, he stood there by the Tumtum tree which was seeking over him. His heart was thumping and thundering; cautiously, he searched through the tulgey wood hearing nothing but owls screeching to the tune of lightning...'

'Underneath the faint ribbons of moonlight, the girl's thundering heart was pounding like a drum beat. Suddenly, the wood was covered in an icy cloak of mist ...'



'In the misty shadows of the forest, the chivalrous hero waited under the twisted Tumtum tree.

The lonely path, as grey as smoke, meandered through the isolated woods.'

The valiant, fearless boy waited by the gnarled Tumtum tree with his vorpal sword clutched in his hand. Withered, black leaves lay on rotting tree branches while animals lurked in the shadows.'

The courageous, confident, soon to be hero waited in the shadow of the mysterious Tumtum tree, for what seemed like a decade. Whilst the spotlight of the moon cracked through the tangled branches, the leaves on the tree turned brown as they twisted and turned.'

'A loud bang woke Owen but the terrifying sound was getting louder; he thought it was the Jabberwock (the creature he and Reapor travelled this distance for).