



East Sheen Primary School

Newsletter

05 March 2021

Green Projects

We have seen some wonderful creations resulting from the Green Project challenges during lockdown; well done to everyone who has contributed. New challenges will be set and celebrated through the newsletter—watch this space!



Supermarket Superstar



Alfie was chosen to cut the ribbon to open a new Lidl store. He proudly wore his school uniform for the occasion. What a great ambassador for ESPS!

Year 6 Fundraising

ESPS Y6 LEAVERS FUNDRAISER

SPONSORED LITTER PICKING!

We are raising money for our East Sheen Primary School Year 6 leavers' yearbook and hoodies - and making East Sheen & Barnes a nicer place to live at the same time!

PLEASE GIVE GENEROUSLY AND HELP GIVE OUR LEAVERS THE SEND-OFF THEY ALL DESERVE...

Thank you in advance for your generosity and support!



Please scan the QR code to donate or go to <https://www.paypal.com/pools/c/Bub9GkEAha>

 DONATE NOW

School Reopening

We are so looking forward to seeing all the children back on Monday. Please ensure that you have read the Headship letter sent by Parentmail on Thursday which outlines the safety measures that need to be followed at school.

The following guidance has been prepared to support children returning to school and is available in 18 different languages

<https://www.bell-foundation.org.uk/eal-programme/guidance/covid-19-guidance-and-resources/guidance-for-learners/>

Year 6 Writing

Year 6 have been studying the novel, Tom's Midnight Garden by Philippa Pearce. Here are some extracts of their fabulous writing-



Another night imprisoned in wakefulness. Why could Tom not get to sleep? Luckily the boy became more and more sleepy over time... "These floorboards are so annoying." Tom muttered under his breath. As if they heard him, the floor boards creaked even louder.

Tom pulled at the door, but it was stuck fast. He pulled again. Nothing. This time, gathering all the strength he could muster, he yanked at the door and the bolt miraculously slid back. A cool, sweet breeze swept past his face. It smelled like hyacinths and roses and primroses and any type of flower imaginable. All thoughts of the clock were instantly banished from Tom's mind. There before him, in all its glory, was a garden.

The last chime thirteen. Light was beaming in, he closed the door quickly, "Is this a garden?" he thought. Dong. He opened the door, the pupils of his eyes closed up, his heart skipped a beat. It was a garden! It was the most beautiful garden he ever saw.

*Ding! The thirteenth chime! How could this be? Was this some kind of prank? Intrigued to solve this enigma once and for all, he headed for the back door. He felt the coldness of the bolt on the back of his hand. Slowly, he started to twist the old, rusty metal willing it to open...
...And there it was: the most wonderful, the most beautiful, the most amazing garden he had ever seen!*