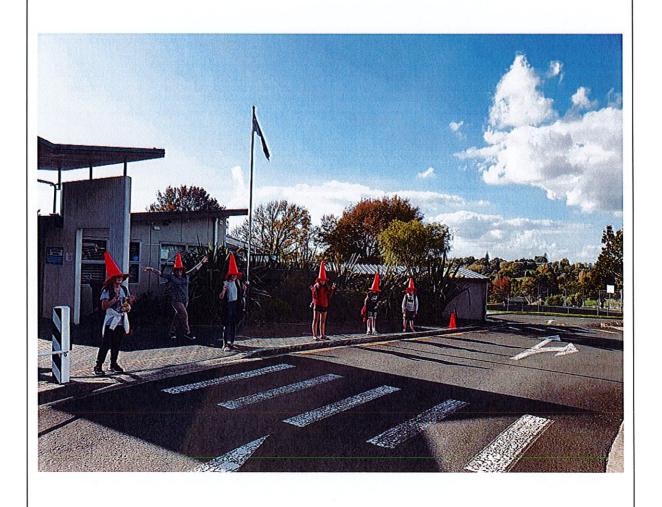
## Rotokauri School Newsletter



Issue No: 5 1 May 2020

## Fun during Level 3 Lockdown ©



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**Dear Parents** 

Nga mihi o te wa kia koe me to whanau.

#### ROTOKAURI SCHOOL MISSION STATEMENT

Our positive environment will actively engage us all in learning.

#### ROTOKAURI SCHOOL VISION

Together We Grow

- Unity (Kotahitanga)
- Inclusive (Manaakitanga)
- Guardianship (Kaitiakitanga)

Together We Learn

- Innovative (Auahatanga)
- Happy (Uruhau)
- Responsible (Tuutika)

#### **ROTOKAURI SCHOOL VALUES**

Respect Empathy Active Learning Courage Honesty

#### WELCOME

Nau mai, haere mai ki te kura o Rotokauri.

Welcome to Mia and Liam Walker. Mia will be joining Room 7 and Liam will be joining Room 6 when we come out of lockdown.

We hope you and your whaanau/family enjoy your learning journey at Rotokauri School.

Ngaa mihi nui.

#### PRINCIPAL'S PIECE

Welcome back to Term 2 for one Principal, one caretaker, three teachers and nine students, on the Rotokauri School grounds. School reopened on Wednesday 29<sup>th</sup> April and it is an unusual situation to be in. There are many new guidelines and processes that have been put into place to protect everyone's health and wellbeing. I confess it is somewhat surreal as the school grounds are eerily quiet. While it is wonderful to have staff and students moving through the gates once again I miss the familiar sounds of learning, excited chatter and the laughter of our school community.

I would like to take this opportunity to thank some people that have assisted the school during lockdown –

 Thank you to Mr Hans Verberne for regularly checking on the school, making sure that there was no damage or graffiti during times when there was a lot of

- visitors to the school. We have been extremely lucky and it is a credit to our caretaker and our neighbours.
- Thank you to Mr Kahaki for mowing the school grounds for us during the lockdown. Like us humans that need a haircut, our grass areas were looking a bit scruffy. What a pleasant surprise for us to return to school and the lawns had been mowed. Your Act of Kindness was much appreciated.

Enjoy the sunshine everyone. Hope to see you all back soon.

Ngaa mihi

Desiree Smith

#### **CELEBRATIONS**

This week's newsletter is dedicated to all our Rotokauri students. The Covid-19 situation has forced them into a unique and unusual environment, and from the feedback I have received they are coping extremely well – they have shown resilience, empathy, problem solving skills, time management skills, curiosity and creativity. I have thoroughly enjoyed seeing all the work that they have been producing as part of their Distance Learning and have heard some lovely stories from their teachers about what the children have been doing at home. Keep up the great work everyone. Please remember to keep connecting with school and complete some or all of the work that the teachers have set.

Below are some examples of awesome creations from each of the classes.

#### ROOM 1

























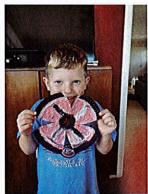






## Room 2 honours the ANZACs









## Room 3



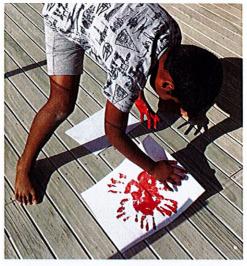


Room 3 have been collecting treasures from their back yard and writing about their creation they made.

on the tanks and on

# Room 3 Anzac Day



















#### ROOM 4





#### ROOM 5

## GALLIPOLI

Good men join the fight to save their land.
Army corps join all around the world.
Leaders of countries do posters for people to join the army
Laughing has stopped in the streets.

Interesting people have been arrested in their homes
People are scared

Often people are not trusting their families. Little kids have to stay in their rooms I don't like war.

#### Clarke



#### My Adventure To Gallipoli

It all started on my way home from work. The poster in front of me had me hooked. It had a soldier wearing a light green uniform saying "your country needs you." "They obviously want people to join the army" I was telling my wife. "I don't think you should go" she whimpered back but I had already made up my mind.

For a month I was at army camp. Then I went back to my wife and two kids for a week. While I showed my son Tom some of my moves, my wife and daughter sat in the corner. "I don't think he should go" Molly ( my wife ) said "I'm just worried" said Amy sadly " but we're too late to say no now."

At the end of the week I started to pack a small bag. In my green uniform I hugged my family and left. As I reached the dock I saw five big ships. Feeling excited I got on my ship. I was led to my room. Well it was going to be thirty days or more. I sat down and started writing to my family. This is what I wrote...

Dear Molly, Amy and Sam,

I'm on the ship now, for thirty days. I got my own little room, well two because there's a bathroom. My sergeant is making me work harder than I did in army camp! The weather is rainy or cloudy, I just want one day of sunshine. Once I saw a dolphin from the deck.

Well hope you are well, Love Dad xxx P.S The bed isn't very comfy.

Twenty-nine days passed. Suddenly, "land" called the loud speaker. I grabbed my rifle and ran to the front of the ship to be the first one out. "OUT" shouted the sergeant. We were greeted by loud bombs exploding.

For many months the bombs and exploding made me sick. Every day I lost friends, camp friends, school friends and sport friends. I just wanted to go home. Then an announcement was made "we must evacuate the area. Some soldiers have made self firing guns, we will leave the area tonight." I was so pleased.

When we got back golden carriages waited for us. We got in and bumped along the road and stopped in front of the palace. Seven people got the Victoria Cross, I was one of those Seven. When I got home I said "I never want to be in the army again" and I never was.

Written by Caitlin

#### Gorillas



Gorillas have black and grey fur that covers their whole body. They have medium eyes, tiny ears and a big flat nose. A baby gorilla is born rather little, it only weighs 1.8kg but it will grow into a large adult weighing around 190kg.

Gorillas like to live in the jungle of Africa because it has lots of trees and bushes around however you may also find them in zoos around the world so they can be protected from being endangered.

Gorillas tend to live in close contact with their family. They live in groups of five to thirty. The male Gorillas lead the group and you can recognise them as they have silver fur on their back. The female Gorilla looks after the babies and will do this until the babies are three year old.

Gorillas are Omnivores which means they like plants and a little bit of meat. Gorillas aren't picky eaters, they like to eat bamboo shoots, vegetables, tree bark and roots, grub bugs, leaves and ferns, fruit and flowers, seeds, grass, stems and branches.

Gorillas have so much personality that they are almost human-like. This makes the Gorilla a fascinating animal to research and watch.

By Ellie



## **ANZAC POEMS**

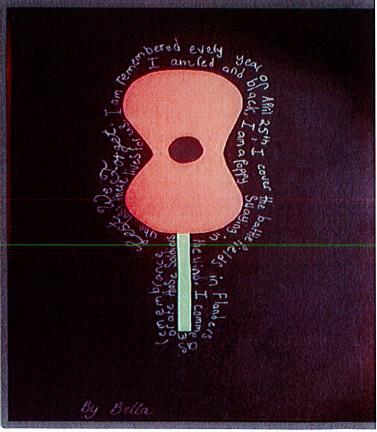
By James Ward

#### Cinquain

War
Dreadful, harsh
Battling, shooting, falling
Surrounded by painful death
Gallipoli







## A great poem using adjectives and similes

## DESCRIBING MY BEDROOM

MY BEDROOM IS LIKE A CAVEMAN'S CLOSET, MY BEDROOM IS AS WHITE AS THE CLOUDS IN THE SKY, IN MY BEDROOM I HAVE A FAN AS POWERFUL AS THE WIND, I HAVE A HALF BUNK-BED AS TALL AS TREES IN A JUNGLE, I HAVE A LAMP AS BRIGHT AS THE SUN (LITERALLY) I HAVE A LAVA LAMP AS HOT AS LAVA. A DESK AS YELLOW AS A LEMON, CARPET AS BLACK AS A BLACK-HOLE. I HAVE A CHAIR LIKE A RACE-CAR, I HAVE A MAT LIKE BEAR FUR, WHEN I'M IN MY BEDROOM I FEEL CREATIVE, HAPPY, RELAXED AND COMFORTABLE.

I HAVE A STOOL AS SOFT AS SILK

ALSO WHEN I'M IN MY BEDROOM I FEEL PROUD, PLEASED,

DREAMY, WONDERFUL AND NEITHER HOT OR COLD,

WHEN I'M IN MY BEDROOM I LIKE TO PLAY ON A SCREEN, LISTEN TO MUSIC, LEARN, READ, PLAY LEGOS AND STARE AT THE WALL AND DREAM AND DRAW!

WRITTEN BY LIAM WALKER -ROOM 6

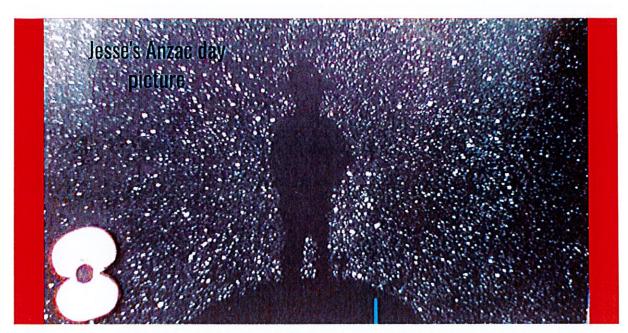
#### Room 7



By Ryan Jorgensen



By Mia Walker



By Jesse Zillwood

### History of the ANZACs

ANZAC Day is the 25th of April, every year there is a ceremony to remember the fallen soldiers.

On April 25th, 1915 NZ & Australian soldiers landed at Gallipoli (Turkey). The ANZAC's were coming from the sea in boats to a beach which led to high cliffs. They had lost their element of surprise because the Turkish could see them without them knowing and had to go to land anyway. More than 10,000 ANZAC's died. We remember ANZAC day every year out of respect for the men who died.

ANZAC is an acronym for Australian and New Zealand Army Corps. The ANZAC's were created early in the Great War of 1914-18 (WW1). The ANZAC's first saw action at Gallipoli April 25th 1915.

No one knows who came up with the term ANZAC. It is likely a clerk who thought of it for use of a rubber stamp.

Australia

New

Zealand

Army

Corp



By Mia Walker

#### **New Zealand Icons**

The definition of a New Zealand icon is something that is famous in New Zealand and should be known or is recognised by the rest of the world. A symbol that identifies us as a country.

The icon I have chosen to write about is The Kiwi. The Kiwi is very smart and intelligent, they have very strong and powerful legs and their bone marrow is thicker than other birds, it is these features which make the Kiwi unique which is what New Zealanders can relate to.

The Kiwi is a taonga (treasure) to Maori, they have strong cultural, spiritual and historic associations with the Kiwi. Its feathers are valued in weaving kahu kiwi (kiwi feathers cloak) for highly ranked elders of the Moari culture. The distinctive shape was used for trademark brands in the 19th century.

Around 1905, the Kiwi was used to represent New Zealand in cartoons including depictions of the All Blacks rugby team. Kiwi appeared as a symbol of New Zealand for the first time in the middle of the 19th century, this is when it was pictured on the badges of our New Zealand soldiers, it is then during World War 1 our soldiers were known as Kiwis which later was adopted to all people of New Zealand.

During the 1930's, the Reserve Bank started putting the image of the kiwi into our money. From 1940's, until the 1980's, the Kiwi earned full recognition as a patriotic symbol. A goodnight Kiwi cartoon was created to mark the end of a television broadcast each evening.

In the 1960's, more than 57 children's books about the Kiwi were written. In 2002 a government owned financial institution called Kiwi Bank was created. Since the early 2000's New Zealand's native bird has seen a drastic decrease in numbers. Regardless the Kiwi identity is well ingrained and stronger than ever with countless signs, slogans and kiwiana identifiers playing their part in shaping the country's national sense of unity.

By Corbyn Smith



In Room 8 we have been developing our 'show, don't tell' technique of writing. Here are some examples of how we used 'show, don't tell' when writing about food. We hope you don't feel too hungry after reading them!

As I stared at the long squiggles covered in delicious, meaty, tomato sauce and cheese, my mouth drooled with excitement. As it was being served at the table my taste buds buzzed with excitement. I picked up my fork and swirled it into my mouth and my life was changed.

The bitter sweet mint scent, drawing me

In. Exquisite, lush, sickly sweet, layers

soften within my mouth. Luxury, rich

milky sweetness, dissolves as my taste

buds take control. All that is left is the

By McKey

minty ring.

By Olivia.

Pale, round puffs float on a sea of Mpite 2 Mahing around like a hoat in my mouth. Running like a waterfall down my throat. I take my hast mouthful, banging my spoon on the bowl. I'm done! BN bany

When you hear pop, sizzle, crack. Then you bite the most scrumptions food in the world. When it goes crunch! That's when you know you've made it perfect. The joy of having bacon in the world.

By Kaceriza.

The rich and smooth, gooey marshmallow was bagging me to devourit. As I picked up the light and fluffy, soft pink treat the powder was falling like snow. My teeth broke through the sticky sweetness until all that's left was the powdery mess.

By Alaura

"Snap!" Caramel oozes out of the chocolate block and falls into my water mouth. The taste of creamy chocolate and salted caramel hits me like a bullet.

By Hannah

Slop as the spaghetti pours into my bowl. Orange sauce, snake like noodles and poop like meatballs all bombard my bowl. Steam flows into the room. I spin my fork and try and get as much spaghetti loaded as I can, I lift it towards my mouth and take a bite. My teeth softly bite through it and noodles slap on my chin. A heavenly flavor bomb explodes in my mouth. Within seconds my bowl is gone. Buttern I'm full, thanks Mum.

By Fln

Bright orange lumps of chicken float above the lava like curry. 65 heavenly smell rises up towards me from the plate. I picked up one piece, curry dropping onto the plate. A tidal wave of flavor swirled around my mouth as placed it in my mouth.

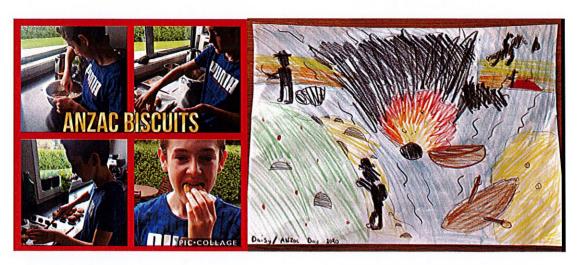
By Daksh

Straight out of the oven, I grab a piping hot slice. It has a crunchy, thick, greasy base that I sink my teeth into. Dark blood, red sauce squirts out from all angles and stretchy cheese stretches to it's limit as I rip into it. The succulent, sweet, juicy pineapple explodes in my mouth and spicy, salty pepperoni tickles my tastes buds.

By Lewis

## Lest We Forget

**Room 8** would like to share some of the things we have been doing as part of our ANZAC Inquiry.

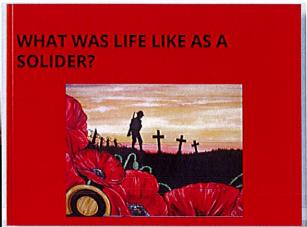


Lewis By Daisy

Trudging through knee-deep mud, thick with blood and riddled with corpses. The sky is a miserable grey, drizzling rain down my already soggy back. Head down, the clouds reflect my emotion. I keep marching on, following the footsteps of the soldiers in front. No one dares to break the silence. It's only when I hear gunfire that I look up, my comrades falling, falling. By Hayley



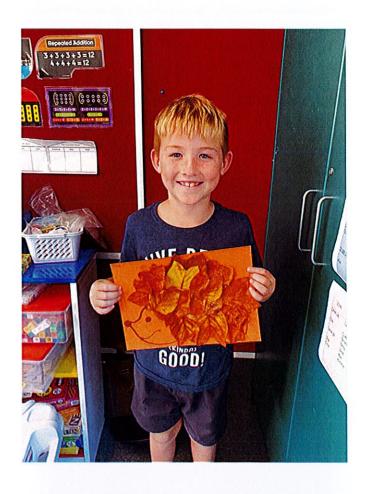




A book created by Karenza

#### LIFE IN LOCKDOWN AT ROTOKAURI SCHOOL

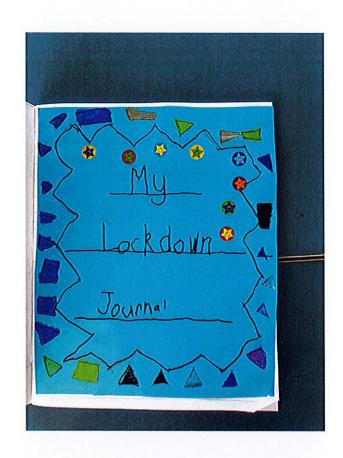






















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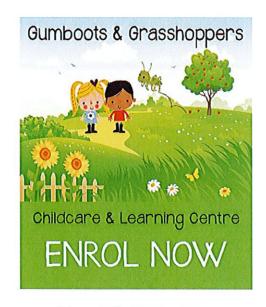
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