

Primary Voice

2017-2018



Welcome to the 2018 edition of the 'Primary Voice'! Another school year comes to an end! Enjoy reading this year's edition of a collection of work produced by all the students.



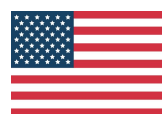
The teachers have worked hard to create an enjoyable working atmosphere, with interesting programmes for both the Wednesday and Integrated sections. The students likewise have worked hard and given us all pleasure and satisfaction, as we see their skills and confidence grow and develop. Well done to you all!



As usual in late December the primary sections performed in the annual Christmas show, with a look at some of the Christmas traditions and favourite songs. Another happy occasion to remember: look out for the photos and comments made by the students on the next pages!



Two 'Baker Book' catalogues were run in the Autumn and Summer terms. We thank those families who bought books and therefore supported our library with the free books donated to us due to the commission.



During this school year the Integrated section had 25 students, and the Wednesday programme started with 67 students, with a few students moving during the year.



Always feel free to spread the word to new families and friends who could be interested in our section so we can maintain full classes in the future. The option of the 'external' programme, is also the way forward to increase our student intake, as well as students benefiting from 6 hours of English a week.



Many thanks to all the volunteer parents who have helped in some way to make this school year's events run smoothly and with success; the section needs your help to remain dynamic and friendly! Please do step forward next year to help out, even in some small way, to keep the primary section alive!!



- Ruth Hasid
Primary Head Teacher



Grande Section

Teacher: Katherine Murray

The Grande Section group have worked on different topics and here are some samples of their production.



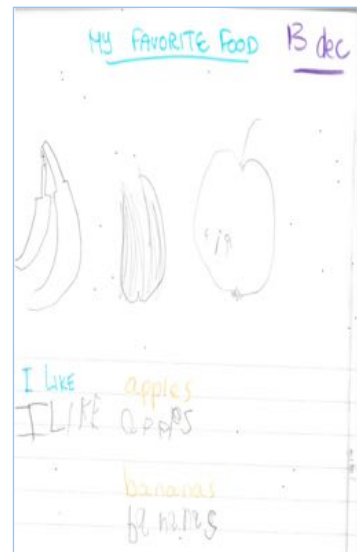
Winston Marchand



Clement Vicente Santa Cruz



Alice Eyheraguibel



Augustin La Gouz de Saint Seine

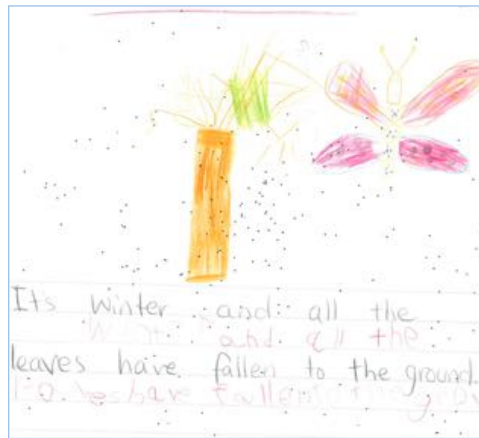


Celeste Garatti





Dean Guedji



Eleanore Tisserand



Joseph de la Brunetiere



Felix Andre



Leo Sved Garrido



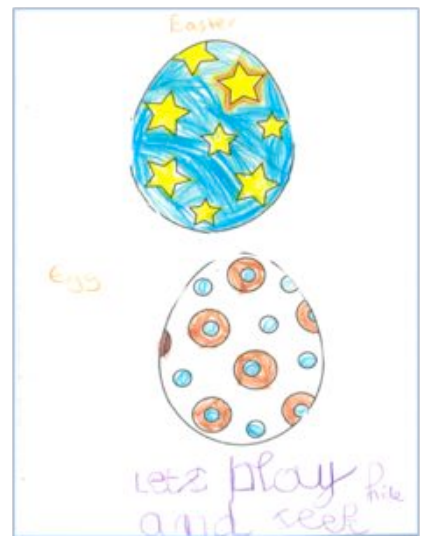
Sandro Garatti



Sean Guedj



Lily Bres



Yannis Maison



CP

Teacher: Janine Szabronski

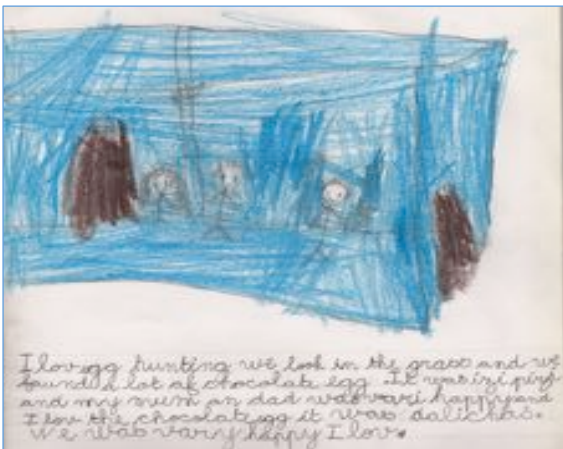
The CP class has been writing on the theme of Easter. Here are some examples of the work produced by the class.



Clara Glogowski, Wednesday



Hugo Welby, Integrated



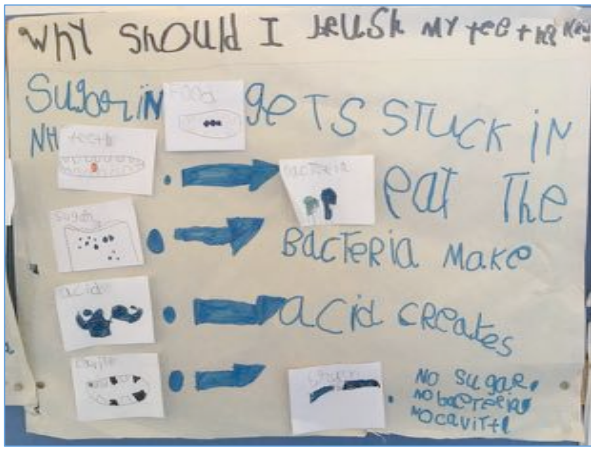
Maxime Joulia, Wednesday



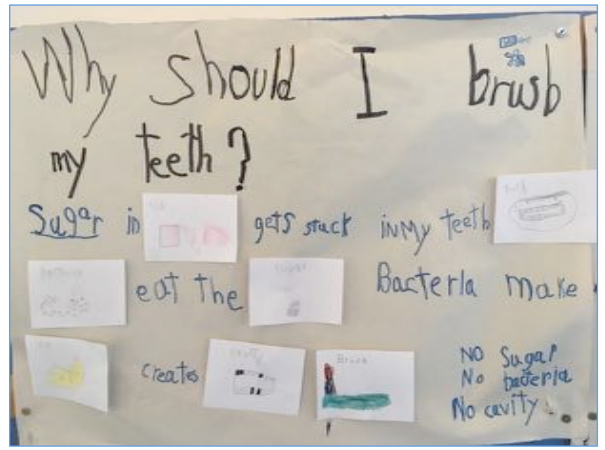
Madeleine Gerard, Wednesday



Krish Vohra, Integrated



Krish Vohra, Integrated



Hugo Welby, Integrated



Angele Gregoire, Wednesday



Oscar Freedman, Wednesday



Juliette Romano, Wednesday



Gabriel Sved, Wednesday



Alexandra Sterckx, Wednesday



From the Integrated Classroom



CE1

Integrated & Wednesday

Teacher: Nathalie Bliss

Myths and legends always fascinate children. In CE1 Integrated, we read Perseus' Quest and the children worked on comprehension, vocabulary, and prediction for three weeks. They couldn't wait to find out how the story ended and were desperate to see what Medusa looked like on the last page. They were excited to write their own version of the story.



Perseus's quest

by: Eva Soleri, *Integrated*

The king wanted to marry the mummy of Perseus and the king wanted Perseus to die!

Athene gave Perseus the sharpest sword in the world. Hermes gave him a gleaming shield.

Perseus saw the grey sisters; they only had one eye and one tooth for the tree of them. Perseus took the eye and said, "If you don't tell me where the Nymphs are, I will not give you back your eye."

Perseus arrived at the Nymphs and the Nymphs gave him some flying shoes, a magic bag and a magic cap.

When Perseus arrived at Medusa's land, he saw the three Gorgons asleep so he quickly put on his cap and looked at Medusa's reflection with the gleaming shield in front of him.

He cut Medusa's head off; the snakes hissed so the sisters woke up but it was too late, Perseus escaped.

Perseus arrived back at the king's and shouted, "Look at Medusa's head!" The king looked and turned into stone.

Perseus lived safely, alone with his mummy.



Perseus's quest

by: Justin Welby, *Integrated*

A long, long time ago, a mean and cruel king wanted to marry the mum of a young man called Perseus. The lady refused so the king sent Perseus on a dangerous quest.

Perseus started his quest by going to the Grey Sisters. They told him where the Nymphs lived. The nymphs gave him a bag, a magic cap and a pair of magic shoes; Athene and Hermes had already given him a gleaming shield and the sharpest sword in the world.

After days of walking, he arrived where the Gorgons lived. The sisters were sleeping. He knew which one was Medusa. He needed to bring her head back. Perseus went swiftly to her and cut her head off. He put the head in his magic bag and set off. But the two other sisters hear him! They woke up and chased after him but the shoes that Perseus was wearing took him far away.

Perseus was back at the palace. He saw that things were not good there. His mother had been made a slave. He went to show Medusa to the king who looked at it and turned to stone!

Perseus and his mum were very happy!



In CE1 Integrated, we looked at how to write a poem from a specific onomatopoeia.



Boom!

by: Justin Welby, Integrated

Boom!

What was that? Boom!
 There's something falling! Boom!
 Is there a bomb? Boom!
 Did two cars crash? Boom!
 What the heck? Boom!
 Or is it people working? Boom!
 OH NO!! My balcony is falling....!
 BOOM!

Atchoo!

by: Eva Soleri, Integrated

Pepper on my plate. Atchoo!
 The flower makes me sneeze. Atchoo!
 Caught a cold! Atchoo!
 Writing on the board. Atchoo!
 Cleaning my room. Atchoo!
 Wind is so strong...
 ATCHOO!

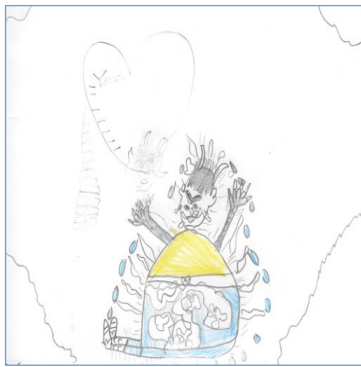


Wednesday Programme

While working on adjectives, CE1 worked with rhymes in poems and found out how fun it can be. They were given half of the 'Monster Duet' poem and had to write the other half from the male monster point of view. They loved using silly and grimy descriptions ☺



You're crazy and grumpy,
 Scary and silly,
 Muddy, yellowy and oily.
 You're big and witchy,
 Yucky-out belly,
 Slippy, a cheat and
 drinky,
 And that's why I love you.
by: Justin Fontez-Chappel



You're scary and slippy,
 Muddy, grumpy and frilly.
 You're sticky and baddy,
 Silly and leaky,
 Smelly and farty,
 Cheeky and crazy.
 And that's why I love you.
by: Emmy Hudson



You're fatty and stinky,
 Greedy and a cheat,
 Smelly and oily.
 You're silly and sticky,
 Dummy and ugly,
 Nasty and crazy.
 And that's why I love
 you.
by: Li-Mei Molla



You're silly and smelly,
 Yellowy and very scary,
 Nasty and ugly.
 You're a big cheat and lazy,
 Greedy and dirty.
 And that's why I love you.
*by: Sixtine Le Gouz de Saint
 Seine*

CE 1

Integrated & Wednesday

Teacher: Nathalie Bliss



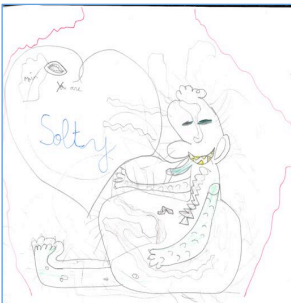
You're smelly and mean,
Fat and crazy,
Nasty, silly and slimy.
You're grimy, scary and oily,
Big, ugly and a big cheat,
Lumpy, hairy and dummy.
And that's why I love you.
by: Kyan Hachem



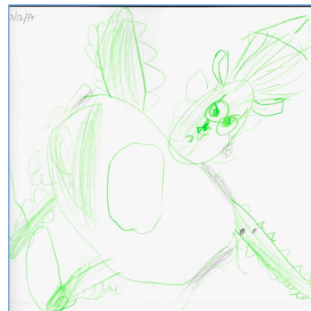
You're funny and angry,
Slimy and sticky,
Ugly, greedy and oily.
You're stinky and smelly,
Big-out belly,
Lumpy, wet and silly.
And that's why I love you.
by: Nathan Baretzki



You're naughty and scary,
Fatty and crazy,
Nasty, hairy and silly.
You're a baby and stinky,
Oil-hairy.
And that's why I love you.
by: Alexi Guedji



You're scary and slippy,
Muddy and spotty,
Grumpy and frilly.
You're sticky and salty,
Softy and oily,
Dummy and cheeky.
And that's why I love you.
by: Justin Welby



You're ugly and smelly,
Crazy and lumpy,
Hairy and smelly.
You're shiny and windy,
Nasty and muddy,
Yummy and sweaty.
And that's why I love you.
by: Pierre Sanfelle



You're funny and angry,
Slimy and sticky,
Ugly, greedy and oily.
You're stinky and smelly,
Big-out belly,
Lumpy, wet and silly.
And that's why I love you.
by: Eva Soleri



The Anteater and the Ant

by: Justin Welby

It was very, very, very, very hot in Amazonia and there were not a lot of animals that could survive, ants included.

All the anteaters of the country were starving to death. One day, an anteater (who was looking for things to eat) found an ant's nest. He attacked the nest like a maniac. One ant survived and she begged the anteater to spare her life. She said that one day she might be able to help him.

The next day, (the anteater had let the ant go), he got stuck in a hole. Luckily, in that hole lived the ant he had spared. She asked all the other ants (there were 10,000,000,000 of them) to push the anteater out and it worked!

They all became best friends.

The Lion and the Zebra

by: Pierre Sanfelle



One day a lion was walking in the forest and he saw a zebra. He was going to chase the zebra but just at that moment a jaguar started running in front of him. He said to the jaguar, "I can go and get the zebra for us". He started running after the zebra but the zebra said, "Maybe I can help you one day?"

The lion left the zebra alone and went back in the forest.

Another day, the lion was in a trap and the zebra heard him; Zebra helped the lion get out of the trap and they became best friends forever.



The Cat and the Dog

by: Nathan Baretzki

The cat ran before the dog and then said, "Help me!" The cat helped the dog and cut the rope. The dog was safe.

The cat and the dog became friends.

The Monkey and the Tiger

by: Justin Fontez-Chapell

The tiger was stuck in a tree, in the branches. The monkey was eating a banana and then he saw the tiger.

The tiger wanted to eat the monkey but couldn't because he was stuck.

The monkey lifted the tiger's tail and the tiger got freed.

They became friends forever.



The Crocodile and the Lizard

by: Kyan Hachem



Once upon a time, there was a crocodile that was sleeping beside a river. A few hours later, a lizard came by the crocodile but he didn't see him as he was camouflaged. The lizard sat on the crocodile's tail.

The crocodile woke up and was about to eat the lizard. He begged him not to eat him; he only sat on his tail because he had not seen him. The crocodile agreed.

Then six hours later, the crocodile got stuck in a net, the lizard saw it and bit all the ropes; the crocodile was free.

They became best friends.

The Mouse and the Bunny

by: Emmy Hudson

A mouse was afraid of a cat so she jumped on a bunny. The bunny didn't see the mouse straight away.

They played together and became friends. But then, the mouse fell in a net, the bunny wanted to rescue the mouse but he fell in the net too!

A boy came and delivered the bunny and the mouse.



The rabbit and the snail

by: Alexi Guedji

Once upon a time there was a rabbit that was hopping and a snail that was crawling. The rabbit almost crushed it.

The rabbit was angry and said, "Be careful snail, I almost crushed you!"

The snail politely said, "It was green for me and red for you on the traffic light!"

The rabbit said, "You're right, I shouldn't have crashed into you, but I shall eat you!"

"Please, don't!" said the snail; "One day I could save you from something even bigger than you!"

"Alright, I will let you go, but this is the last time!" said the rabbit.

One day a hunter came, he wanted to kill a bunny for his son but he was allergic to snails in the forest. When in the forest, he saw the rabbit and started his gun but just then, the snail came and crawled on the hunter. The hunter screamed, "Haaaaaaaaa!" and ran away.

The rabbit said, "Snail, I should have never screamed at you! Thank you! Thank you!"

"You're welcome", said the snail.

And they became friends!

The Crocodile and the Mouse

by: Sixtine Le Gouz de Saint Seine

There was a crocodile and a mouse. The crocodile was sitting in the river; the mouse was also sitting there. A hunter came and tied their legs with a rope.

The mouse and the crocodile had a piece of paper and a pen with them.

They drew scissors, cut the rope with the paper scissors and they were free.

The hunter was very very cross when he saw that they had broken the rope; he never ever caught an animal again.

The crocodile and the mouse were very happy together.



The Mouse and the Bunny

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They played together and became friends. But then, the mouse fell in a net, the bunny wanted to rescue the mouse but he fell in the net too!

A boy came and delivered the bunny and the mouse.

The Mouse and the Cat

by: Eva Soleri



One day a mouse saw a cat, she ran but the cat saw her and wanted to eat her. The mouse said, "Nooo, please!" so the cat didn't eat her.

Another day, the cat was stuck in a net. The mouse saw the trapped cat and gnawed at the ropes. The cat was free!

They became best friends.

The Fox and the Rabbit

by: Li-Mei Molla

One day there was a rabbit in a forest, in that forest there was also a sleeping fox. Mr. Rabbit went for a walk and accidentally walked on the fox's paw.

The fox woke up and wanted to eat him. The rabbit said, "You know, I might be able to help you one day!"

A few days later, the fox got trapped, so the rabbit helped him.

CE2 Integrated

Teacher: Alexandra Godard

The CE2 Integrated group have been working hard on their writing skills. Here is just a small selection of the work they produced from interesting facts about their favourite places, spring poems and quizzes, Australian animal fun facts and pet poems to creating their own *Just So Story*, new characters to join their favourite Tuffy, inspired by Anne Fine's *A Diary of a Killer Cat* and creative writing on the theme of daydreaming.....

Scotland,

by: Elizabeth Hamichi

Edinburgh is Scotland's big capital city. I've been there a billion times as I used to live in Scotland. I once even saw a highland cattle over there with one horn up and one horn down! The interesting feature I chose is The Falkirk Wheel. It is the only rotating boat lift on our planet and it's Scottish. I visited it by boat and it was really impressive. Kilts are traditional Scottish clothing. They are skirts made of tartan. We can tell the different families because of the patterns of colours on them. Not everybody wears one though. Puffins, the golden eagle, the pine marten and the red grouse are examples of Scottish animals.



Daydreaming

by: Charlie Amand

Sometimes I daydream about skiing. I imagine it's snowing and I'm climbing to the top of the mountain in a chair lift. My hands are warm in my gloves but my nose is cold in the wind. I arrive at the top of the mountain. I'm ready to ski down the longest slope in the world. I whizz down as fast as I can. I overtake everyone in the passages and feel invincible!

Sammy's Pets

by: Abel Garatti



In his bedroom Sammy kept 10 cows who gobbled a tonne of hay, 9 lions who slept under his bed, 8 cats who read 108 English books a day, 7 bats who hung tightly on the door handle, 6 dogs who howled a lot of songs, 5 foxes who loved fries with nutella, 4 giraffes who wanted to go to the moon on Sammy's toy rocketship, 3 ants who liked football, 2 birds who love breaking his lamp and 1..... guess what?

My Spring poem

by: Anaelle Redmond

Singing from birds in the the morning
Petals getting brighter
Rainbows arching colourfully in the sky
In spring we have fun, playing football

Noisy cars and barbecues smelling of grilled sausages

Light green leaves on trees waiting for even more leaves to come.



Mexico

by: Thibaut Vicente Santa Cruz

Mexico is on the continent of North America. The countries around it are the USA, Guatemala and Belize. The Mexican flag is green, white and red, just like in Italy but there is an eagle killing a snake in the centre. It's an Aztec symbol showing power. Interesting places to visit are the Mayan pyramids, the beautiful beaches like Playa del Carmen that I loved to go to when I used to live in Mexico and many cathedrals. Mexicans love to eat tacos with plenty of hot, spicy chillis. On November 2nd they celebrate the day of the dead. They build an altar with candles, flowers, objects that the dead liked and pictures to celebrate. It's a big festival. Typical Mexican musicians are called Mariachis, they wear brightly coloured hats and costumes.

A new member for Tuffy the Killer Cat's gang:

invented by Amani

by: Amani Ladabi



The cat's name is Oreo and her gang name is the worst cat. She has rainbow dots on her fur and a tail that looks like fire. The cat's owners are Amani and Lucy. This cat has special talents like killing animals, spying, scratching, climbing walls and jumping higher than the trees. Oreo loves scratching the furniture and taking naps but she hates taking baths and being punished.



An Australian animal: the platypus

by: Charlie Amand

The platypus is blind and it can't hear when it eats. To catch its prey, it electrifies it. The platypus is also poisonous. It eats worms, freshwater shrimps and crayfish because it lives in freshwater, so rivers and streams. The platypus is a mammal but it lays eggs because it is a monotreme. It has webbed feet and a flat beak like a duck. It weighs between 0.7 and 2.4 kg.





A gang member for Tuffy the Killer Cat's gang: invented by Anaelle

by: Anaelle Remond

His name is Bongy and his gang name is Fire Breath. Bongy can climb on people, hide and draw. His owners are Gand, a boy who loves cats, Marse, the dad who is funny and Sophie, the mum, who is famous and would love to be the queen. Bongy's special person is Gand because he adopted him. Bongy has soft, stripey, black and white fur, sharp teeth, deadly claws and attentive eyes. The problem he has with his owners is that he tears their clothes! Bongy likes chasing his ball on a stick and hanging on his owner's leg when he is walking. Bongy hates it when someone makes him wag his bum, when someone screams and when he is in the bath.

How the giraffe got her long neck

by: Héloïse Platz

When the world began the giraffe had the smallest neck in the world. The other animals weren't really nice to her. They were all laughing at her. "Look at your neck!" shouted the monkey. "It's so small!" laughed the elephant. That day, when she was going to sleep, the giraffe thought about the animals laughing at her. She was sad about that. The next day, a magical wizard came with his wand. "Your neck!" cried the fox. "What's wrong with it?" asked the giraffe. "It's so small!" said the fox surprised. The giraffe looked in the water. It was true. The wizard heard the fox laughing, he didn't like it when the animals laughed at each other. "They should be punished," he said. So he took his magic wand and transformed the giraffe's neck into a super, duper, LONG neck. It was incredible. "Yahoo, I have a long neck!!" shouted the giraffe. The wizard turned all the other animals' necks into short ones. Now, the giraffe can eat the leaves from the tops of the trees and she can also see if there are any animals coming to laugh at her, even if she knows they will be jealous of her long neck now. And that's how the giraffe got her long neck.



How did the cheetah get his spots?

by: Thibaut Vicente Santa Cruz

At the dawn of time in the savannah, the first cheetah was alone there. One day, the zoo keepers arrived to find the lonely cheetah who couldn't camouflage himself. They caught him easily and brought him to the zoo. Two days passed, the cheetah growled at the guards, he really didn't want to be in a cage. The guards got fed up and so did their boss so one day they put him up for sale. The next day, an author was passing by to see what stories he could write about. When he saw the cheetah he yelled, "Yes, I know!" And he bought the cheetah for just five dollars. When he got home he started to write a Just So Story, just like me right now. When he started, he had the cheetah right beside him as he was drawing him. Suddenly ink leaked onto his paper and as he put the pen to the side it leaked onto the cheetah's fur too! Since that day cheetahs have 'ink' spots on their fur and now they can keep camouflaged from the hunters and of course the zookeepers!

Daydreaming

by: Abel Garatti

In my daydream I am on the moon with my friend Nicolas because we are astronauts. I would like to build a rocket to go back on earth because when we landed on the moon our rocket crashed. I would like to find a treasure on the moon. It will be great to have a house with a television on the moon. I wish we could have oxygen on the moon to live there. The end of my daydream. Back to lessons!



Spring Poem

by: Amani Ladabi

Spring is here
Peaceful paintings
Rainbow days are beautiful
In April it is cloudy
No snow in spring
Grow big flowers



My spring poem

by: Héloïse Platz

Super days in spring
Pretty blue skies

Ready to hear the sweet, lovely birdsong
I love spring!

Now go into the light green grass
Grow the bright yellow flowers.



A Spring quiz

by: Elizabeth Hamichi

1. How many species of bat are there in the United Kingdom?
2. When a bee flies, how many flaps of the wing happen per minute?
3. What do toads prefer? Walking or hopping?
4. What do water boatmen look like when they are swimming?
5. What family does the lesser celandine belong to?
6. Do hedgehogs climb?



Answers: 1. 17 species of bat 2. 180 flaps per minute 3. Walking 4. Like rowing boats 5. The buttercup family 6. Yes, they climb and can even swim!

CE2 Wednesday

Teacher: Alexandra Godard

The CE2 Wednesday group have been writing on the themes of magic, pets, places they have visited, special days, seasonal poems, books they have read and lots of story writing. Here is just a small selection of their many productions.

Mr Majeika's Lost Spell Book

by: William Abraham

My favourite part of the story is when it's Halloween because Mr Majeika turned all of Class 3 into ghosts, skeletons, wizards and witches. They had a broomstick and could fly. I would have liked to do that too, it looked exciting. It's funny because they say that Pete has a big moustache and Jody is big and fat. On their broomsticks they rode over the houses and scared people in their homes.

My Pet poem

by: William Abraham



In my bedroom, I kept 10 cheetahs that ran and jumped, 9 parrots that fly and screech, 8 monkeys that swing and giggle, 7 fish that splash in the water, 6 turtles that lie in the sand, 5 caterpillars that tickle and crawl, 4 lions that roar and thump their tails, 3 spiders that hide in my bed, 2 hens that annoy everybody with their clucking and one..... guess what?

My Spring poem

by: Thomas Hivert-Ly



The spring season is in March, April, May. There are some bees and beautiful flowers. It's Easter, the bunnies hide eggs. It's sunny, birds make nests. There are beautiful plants growing in the ground. Fish on my back for April Fool's Day. Red, yellow, pink and green are the colours of the rainbow.

Alex's strange pets

by: Marine Roux O'Hora



In her bedroom Alex kept, 10 slimey snakes, creeping, 9 cats, big and screechy, 8 silly monkeys, laughing, 7 big gorillas, stomping, 6 donkeys in a chocolate bin, 5 squeaky mice, 4 French frogs, jumping, 3 spiders that wove webs, 2 cheetahs who lived under the bed and 1 other snake that slid....

A favourite place I have visited

by: Thomas Hivert-Ly



My favourite place is Tahiti. It is an island in the Pacific Ocean and it is part of France. The colours of the flag are red, white and blue with a boat in the middle. It is very far from France, we need to fly 22 hours to reach Papeete, the main town. This island is an ancient volcano surrounded by the sea. In Tahiti there is a beautiful coral reef around the island. On the island there are mountains, coconut, banana and mango trees and lots of tropical plants. The famous flower is called 'tiare'. It's got long white petals. In the sea there are multi-coloured fish, sharks, turtles, urchins, sea cucumbers and shells. The water is very clear too. There are also Chinese and French people living in Tahiti. My great grandfather, my grandfather and my mother are from here. We speak French and Tahitian. "Ia orana" means "Hello" and "Nana" means "Bye bye".





One Hot Penguin by Jamie Rix: book review

by: *Marine Roux O'Hora*

The story happens at the zoo, at Phelan's house, on a boat and in a town. It's about a little boy who gets a penguin and has an adventure. The main character, Phelan, went to the zoo. He left his bag beside the penguins and when he came back to get it, a penguin had jumped on him. Phelan decided to take him home because he wanted to keep him. He hid the penguin in his room so his mum didn't see it. In the middle of the night, the penguin woke Phelan up. He thought he was hungry so he brought him down to the kitchen but the penguin just made a big mess and a noise. The next day Phelan's dad took him to see the flamingoes. Phelan took the penguin with him and threw him back in the water. He was sad but the penguin was happier and not so hot anymore.

A magic-filled day

by: *Estelle Bincz*



One October day, I saw a wizard come through the classroom window on a magic carpet. All of us pupils cried out at the same time for the wizard to do some magic. After arguing a lot, we finally chose the spell to change the classroom bird into a cute, baby dragon, launch special fireworks during recess and turn all the boys into knights or princes and all the girls into princesses wearing long dresses. The wizard looked in his old, dusty spell book and started the spells. They worked perfectly. We loved the morning we spent with the wizard. In the afternoon I suggested having a huge party. Everyone agreed. In a second, the wizard made plenty of candies and cakes appear on the table. We had a great time!

Snow Day

by: *Lana Hachem*



We didn't have school because it had snowed too much so I put on my snow clothes and went outside to play with my friends. We made a giant snowman, it was nearly the same size as my dad. We had a snow fight and I got snow all over my brother's face! We couldn't go to French or English school because of the snow. The forest looked like winter wonderland, it was the best Wednesday ever.



My Pets

by: *Estelle Bincz*

In my bedroom I kept 10 lions who roar and eat, 9 mice who hide and speak, 8 caterpillars who crawl and creep, 7 colourful parrots who squawk and fly, 6 silly monkeys who swing and laugh on the light, 5 hamsters who slide and speak on the desk, 4 fluffy cats who walk and sleep on the window sill, 3 dogs who bark and crawl under my desk, 2 snakes who giggle and slither and 1 goldfish that just died!

The Hungry Fox

by: *Lana Hachem*



One moonlit night, a prowling fox slunk towards a small outhouse. He noticed that there were sleeping hens there so he crept under it, ran quickly and snatched a hen. The hens all woke up and panicked. The farmer woke up and heard the noise and panic. He ran quickly down the stairs and searched outside. There was no sign of anything so he went back to sleep. The hungry fox waited until the farmer was sleeping soundly and then sneaked back to the outhouse. This time the farmer had switched on his camera to find the hen thief. The farmer saw the fox snatch his best hen and eat it. He fled out of his house, grabbed the fox and the farmer's dog said, "His punishment will be that he can do all the work on the farm from now on." "What a marvellous idea," replied the farmer. And since then, the fox lives alongside the farmer and his dog, working hard and never getting hungry again.



CM1 Integrated

Teacher: Rebecca Gulka

In CM1, we learned about the digestive system in science class. We spent a day making a model of the digestive system – that was pretty gross, and we made a huge mess of the classroom! Then we used our English writing skills to write a story about a piece of food who goes through our digestive system. We had to be very creative, and some of our food had a great time going on vacation in the jacuzzis and slides of our bodies. Our science stories are funny and informative!



The Story of Louise the Banana

by: Louise Barry Burquier

Hi! My name is Louise, the banana. Last Monday, I got eaten. It is quite interesting. Let me tell you what happened:

First, you get chewed and mixed up with the saliva.

Then, you go down the oesophagus.

Next, you get mixed up with the stomach acid.

After, you go down the small intestine where it keeps what isn't good and gives what is good for your body. I'm a fruit so a big part of me stays in the body.

Finally, you go down the large intestine and turn out in poop: voila!

I hope you liked my story and I hope this was useful for learning!

Christian the Cheese

by: Alexia Godinot



Hi, I'm Christian the Cheese, welcome to my world. First we go by the mouth. Cheese love it because when the person is chewing we have a massage! Then we go on a little slide all together that's call the oesophagus! So cool! After we go in a swimming pool – the name of it is stomach, it is so cool to be mixed with acids (it's like a jacuzzi!). We already did a long routine but lets pass to the next step. The next step is a giant slide so scary but fun. It is called the small intestine. In there we are mixed with other juices I think. Some food can't be digested so then odd doesn't use it! Then waste products pass in the large intestine (that's not really interesting for us cheese). And then the bad thing happens – we are transformed into poop. Wheeee!



Food Train

by: Madeline Andre

All aboard the food train! Please mind the teeth and saliva, they might hurt and crush you up! The first station is the mouth. It crushes you up in little bits. Next stop, the stomach. The oesophagus will lead you to the stomach. Now watch out for the crumbs, the stomach has acids and can kill all of you and crush you up. To the small intestine! You will be mixed with other juices! Some of you will disappear in the blood. Goodbye! Now it's the large intestine. Now you are poop!

Tom the Banana

by: Ewan Plantin



Hello my name is Tom the Banana. When I was eaten, I went into the mouth. In the mouth, I was squeezed with water (saliva). Then I went into the oesophagus to the stomach where I was squeezed again but with acids this time. I slid through the small intestine, "wheeee!" It was so much fun. Through the small intestine to the large intestine. And then, "Oh sorry, I need to go to the toilet to poop."



Body Tour

by: Marie Chapeland

Hello, Welcome to Marie's body tour. Today, Mr. And Mrs. Apple, we are going by the mouth. Everybody goes in the bus so it is very pretty, but be careful of the teeth that bite you! Now we are going on the roller coaster put on your seatbelt. 3 – 2 – 1 Go! "Ahhhhh we are going down the oesophagus ahhhhh!" Here we are in the stomach. "Be careful, squishiness here!" Now the small intestine announcement: "Get off, children." Now: ready, steady, go! "Crumble crumble" goes the small intestine. Large intestine, here it goes! "Ow!" Shouts everybody. "Oh oh, kidneys, nooooooo!" Now we are in the toilets and we are going to be flushed. I hope you had fun! "20euros for the ride. I'm going to be flushed ahhhhhhhhhh!"

Alfred the Tomato

by: Ulysse Caprioli



Hello, my name is Alfred the Tomato and I'm gonna tell you about my journey in the body. I first started as a little tomato in a bag when I was bought by a human. My friends were very excited like me. I was taken by the human and into the mouth. The teeth were giving me a good massage! After I relaxed in the teeth, the tongue took me and saliva went all over me, it was like taking a shower on a wobbly floor! Then I was transported in the oesophagus and I landed in the stomach where I had a good jacuzzi in the gastric acids. After a few hours, I fell through the small intestine where my last parts were taken, ouch that hurt! Then in to the large investing and then through the anus. I was squeezed by the other food that wanted to go first and we splashed down in a big pool where we swam and had lots of fun!



Moo Moo the Piece of Meat

by: Bart Parisot

Hello! I am Moo Moo the piece of meat. I am in the mouth being chewed with saliva. I will go down the mouth, down the oesophagus, and down the stomach to the anus. Auuuuggghhhh my head! My beautiful head! Auuuuggghhh. No, I'm down the oesophagus and auuuuggghhh the stomach acid! It burns but the squishing feels good. And now I am finished and down to the large intestine who takes the food energy out and empties out the rest of the water and makes the rest of the food go down to the anus. Ploop!



Pauline's Home

by: Pauline Nicolet



Welcome to Pauline's home! It first goes through the mouth, by the teeth and the tongue. Then it is swallowed down the oesophagus to lead to the stomach. The stomach tells permission to all food to pass, but with muscles. It adds acids to kill germs. The food continues down to the small intestine. It breaks down food by mixing and squeezing it. Then, passes the liquid food into the blood. It slowly goes through the large intestine. The large intestine finishes the breakdown of food. If you wanted to know what poop is, it is squeezed and mixed and especially digested food that comes down from your large intestine. If you want this ride, it is 1000 bucks! Now less, and not more. Uh oh....What am I going to end up like? Probably smushed up in the sewers!



CM1 Wednesday

Teacher: Rebecca Gulka

In our Wednesday class, CM1 is learning to write poetry! We are working towards an anthology of poems, in a variety of forms and topics. Poetry is a great way to play with and learn about language, expanding our vocabulary and exploring our creativity with words. Here are two of the forms we learned, Haikus and Cinquains. Both use description and a rigid format to describe a single image or idea.

Spring Haikus

Beautiful flowers
Roses waiting to be free
Colourful prairies
by: *Capucine Agid*



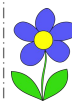
The sky had no clouds
The peaceful sun was very warm
The flowers were hot
by: *Gabin Simonet*



Upon the weather
The other animals woke up
Peeping through the spring
by: *Darsh Deshpande*



I saw lots of birds
In my garden near the trees
Eating little seeds
by: *Marie Bennani*



Flowers are growing
Kids are playing with a bird
Animals are free
by: *Alice Baretzki*

A fun day of spring
Under a blue sunny sky
Makes me happy
by: *Camille Le Gouz de Saint Seine*



A forest open
For the birds to fly around
And are excited
by: *Matheys Maison*



In beautiful light
Birds are singing on a tree
Nature is waking
by: *Louise Sanfelle*



I was relaxing
When a red bird woke me up
I was very mad
by: *Lilou Le Jan*



Springtime has come here
Kids run around in the grass
Play with animals
by: *Lin-Yao Molla*



That sunny weather
Birds come back from Africa
What a peaceful time
by: *Gauthier Rivaux*



Flowers are blooming
When the babies are born
Animals frolic
by: *Colette Billon*



Cinquains

Wolf

by: Colette Billon

Majestic, Smart

Protecting, Frightening, Hunting

This brave animals kills the weak
that stands in its way

Beast



Fortnite

by: Gabin Simonet

Good, Fun

Fighting, Laughing, Raging

I love it and will always play

PUBG mobile



Forest

by: Gauthier Rivaux

Beautiful, Fresh

Interesting, Breaking, Listening

Nature is very quiet

Countryside



Rhino

by: Matheys Maison

Rough, Huge

Running, Hitting, Playing

Stand up for siblings

Animal



Park

by: Alice Baretzki

Big, Cute

Playing, Planting, Sliding

I can construct a tree house

Garden



Fire

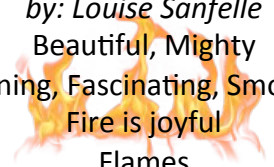
by: Louise Sanfelle

Beautiful, Mighty

Burning, Fascinating, Smoking

Fire is joyful

Flames



Cartoons

by: Darsh Deshpande

Amazing, Fun

Interesting, Fascinating, Investigating

A cartoon is good

Movie



Rock

by: Lin-Yao Molla

Big, Heavy

Rolling, Hurting, Bouncing

Flying through the air

Pebble



Owl

by: Capucine Agid

Beautiful, Observant

Snatching, Observing, Flying

Stay awake at night time

Spy



Winter

by: Lilou Le Jan

Cold, White

Snowing, Shivering, Skating

The roads are always covered in snow

Season



Black Beauty

by: Camille Le Gouz de Saint Seine

Beautiful, Black

Running, Galloping, Jumping

Always here for you

Horse



Dog

by: Marie Bennani

Loyal, Fluffy

Running, Playing, Catching

Always there for you and plays with you

Animal



CM2 Integrated

Teacher: Ruth Hasid

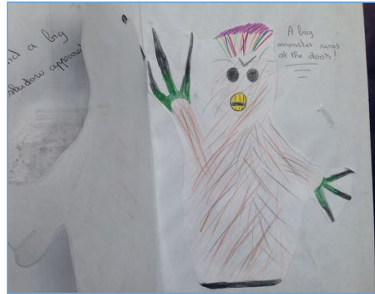
MATCH the PICTURE to the DESCRIPTION !

Descriptive writing: can you match the drawing with the correct description ?

« From nowhere out sprang the giant 'serpent' ! I saw it, it was trying to eat me, and then it vanished ! I heard it, it crashed on top of me. The 'serpent' was light green at the top and dark green on the bottom, with sabre teeth. It was at least 20m long, 2 metres large and 3 metres tall. It had big eyes, but no eyelashes. It didn't have hair, but only scales. His gigantic mouth could eat at least 500 people at the same time : it lived under the school !! » by:
Oscar du Sordet



« Suddenly the door squeaked and a big shadow appeared. A big monster was at the door ! He was enormous and hairy with big teeth all yellow. His eyes were black He had only three fingers covered with long nails and was more than one thousand years old. However there was one thing that made me think that it was not a monster and that was he had a girly voice ! » by:
Hortense Lapie



« And then I heard a trash bin lid in metal rattling the floor, a rat got out, but I could also hear a panting noise. A 3.50 metre high man got out of the trash bin. He was dirty and sticky with jellified leaves on his skin that were green. He was bald. He had a gruff, deep howling voice that was incomprehensible. I heard his feet shuffling soda cans. He had actually three other heads that I didn't see. He was half man with a pink tutu. It emerged near me with a step of classic dance ! »
by: *Alban Goffinet*

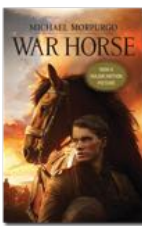


« It appeared suddenly ! The creature jumped in front of us. It was an ugly looking creature that was black and looked dangerous. It looked like a spider except that it's head was on one of it's legs. It was tall and hairy with about two hundred eyes all over it's body and a big, long tooth on his back and a..... »
by: *Killian Bornert*

« We knew it was here because we heard him breathing heavily. It was green, purple and black, with one body and twelve feet . It was jellified. With his roaring voice he mixed all his subjects.. It left a blowy wind behind that smelt like rotten eggs. »
by: *Alix Baudouin*

« A rough noise started from above, an enormous red spotted cyclop came out from nowhere and came to catch us ! He wore underwear ripped everywhere, his skin was green. He talked with incomprehensible words. He said, « I'm hungry ! » I ran away, but just before I ran, I saw a mark on his chest. »..... by: *Aude Cazal*

War Horse, by Michael Morpurgo.



The CM2 Integrated class studied this book during the Winter term. The theme is WW1 with the story seen through the eyes of a horse, Joey. This is also a book studied by their French class, and will be reinforced when the class visit the trenches during their French school trip in May. Here are a few comments about the book, followed by some 'narrative' poems of one of the characters chosen by each student.

Alban Goffinot : « I liked War Horse. I enjoyed reading it ; this book is very sad with a happy ending. I think it is a good expression of the actual war.

Michael Morpurgo describes with a lot of complicated adjectives that I sometimes do not understand ; he describes the book as if he was the characters. I liked the book but not that much because I don't really like the fact that everything is the memory of Joey, the horse. I will recommend this people to those passionate about the world war .It is emotional, with suspense, interesting and nice although the book was tough sometimes or hard. »

JOEY

by: Hortense Lapie

It was a horrible day,
actually a Sunday.
When Joey heard in horror,
that he was going to the war.
His heart was beating,
Albert crying.
Such a beautiful horse
when you looked up close.

Joey was on the boat.
The soldiers were making jokes.
He was brave, although to become a slave.
He has four white socks
that were shining when he walked.
His hair was red bay
that shone in the day.

He had a white cross on his nose
that matched with his toes.
But Joey is Joey :
he is a horse.
And even a special horse.
The best horse ever !

More and more love between Joey
and Albert.
Never to be separated, they were meant
to be together.
The war is finished, everyone is pleased.
At least the world is now in peace !

Alix Baudouin: « I think the book was emotional with the people dying and the war, but the love between Joey and Albert makes this story end happily. Together they are a team. The book also tells us about how war was tough and how it was hard to survive, but the main characters survived the war safely with no more fear. Our country won the war and they fought for their country as all the soldiers did. They died for their country like David. This book is great ! »

Hortense Lapie : « I liked this book because it was with emotions, happiness, sadness, and suspense. War Horse was hard for me to read because it was sad, very sad ! All the imaginary characters in the story were superb ! »

Poem on Emily

by Alix Baudouin

Poor little Emily
Her beautiful family
Died during the war.

Now her only family
Is her old grandfather
She got sick
With pneumonia

Then she met Joey
And she was happy.
She was caring
And loving

She was courageous
But not really famous
The Germans re-captured Joey
And Emily was lonely

Few weeks after, she died
But she is still in our hearts
Her grandfather promised to buy Joey
So he bought Joey

But sadly he gave back Joey
To Albert.

JOEY and WORLD WAR ONE

by: Alban Goffinot

Joey is splendid,
A valiant red-bay horse.
He was an idol for other horses.
Noble with four perfectly matched socks was he.
He had a remarkable white cross emblazoned on his forehead.
He was a daring, audacious, adventurous and heroic star.
This horse even managed to get stuck in 'No Man's Land' !!!
He and his companion (Albert) made one.
Joey fights until the end like a cavalry horse should.

He fights even when he is injured.
Wherever he stepped, the grass won't sprout again.
With his ears pricked forward he has a hero's profile.
He dared to do every mission :
he was tough and muscular, like a big, colossal, massive, paragon.

He was lucky people loved him.
Captain Nicholls tickles and whistles for Joey the funny.
He was tall in his stable.
Trooper Warren was kind, but rode like a sack of potatoes !
Tophorn loved popcorn as well as Joey !
Emily cared for Joey.
He pulled carts as he took part in war.
He was helpful and thoughtful
He brightened people's life.

Joey loses Tophorn. It was so painful.
He didn't want to abandon,
so he stays next to his dead soul.
He hopes Tophorn will remember him as friendly.
Joey finds Albert because they were separated.

Joey gets sold to Emily's grandfather,
but then to Albert for a single penny.
But Albert has promises to keep !
Joey will stay somewhere in people's hearts,
maybe in the dark.
The horrible and dreadful war ends,
But it took Emily ,
and thousands of soldiers on her way.



TOPTHORN

by Aude Cazal

Off to a big war, Tophthorn joined in.
He thought it was easy, but impossible to win.

Tophthorn was a shining black stallion.
If he wanted to, he could fight like a lion.

At his side, always was Joey,
his best friend as long as could be.

Captain Jamie Stewart was his rider,
he was a fighter.

By the Germans, he got captured,
to pull the ambulance cart for the wounded.

He went to the hospital,
then in a stable.

In the stable, he found Emily,
and her grand-daddy.

She gave her love,
like a dove.

They go back to war
without Emily and Grand-daddy.

On the way to war,
Tophthorn and Joey go to the river.

To go back in lines
Tophthorn dies.

His heart gave up,
he was out of luck.

This is all for him,
his life stays thin

That's the story of Joey's best friend,
as World War One, came to an end.

TOPTHORN

by Oscar du Sordet

Tophthorn was a horse, a shiny black stallion.
He was Joey's best friend.
An exceptional tall male,
who had some exceptional strong legs.

He was a magnificent , courageous cavalry
horse,
An incredible black stallion,
perfectly rode by Captain James Stewart.

He was captured by the Germans,
they badly treated the horses.
He was badly fed, was sick of everything.
Shiny black stallion was overworked.
He was covered in mud
No longer shiny !

He was pulling an ambulance cart, along with
Joey,
when he ran into Emily.

Emily cared for them, gave them her love,
Even though she was French, she wasn't like
the Germans.

She ran a farm, with dear old grandfather.
Suddenly poor Emily had pneumonia.
They were left in their barn, with some carts
to pull.

He was recaptured by the Germans, a real
tragedy.

Freidrich rode him as cavalry.
They stopped by the water with all the troops
To drink and have some fun.
As Joey said, 'a monster' arrived,
This 'monster' was called a tank.

Tophthorn died of heart attack with dear old
Freidrich.

The world was so sad of this dreadful event.
His tomb will be special, remembered by all.

TOPTHORN

by Killian Bornert

Tophthorn was black.
Tophthorn was great.
Tophthorn was energetic.
And Tophthorn was perfect.

He was courageous.
He was strong.
He was enormous.
And one of the horses that survived.

He was a male,
exceptional.
He was quite tall,
and better than them all.

He is an incredible
black stallion.
Another horse like him is impossible,
he could cost a million.

For a moment he was with Emily,
he really was happy.
With her infatuation,
she gave all her affection.

He was in the cavalry,
with poor young Joey.
And he pulled a cart,
with all his heart.

He helped Joey
to keep energy.
He was good company.
It was his destiny.

He was Joey's best friend,
but that's the end.
He is dead,
because he was badly fed.



CM2 Wednesday

Teacher: Ruth Hasid

CM2 Poetry

This term we have been looking at and working on different types of poetry. The CM2 classes have produced some interesting thoughts on various subjects, using different poetry styles. So far we have worked on narrative poems, list poems and using metaphors and similes.



A Twister

by Augustin Burns

A toupie sucking everything in its way
A huge bullet in the sky breaking cities and towns
A giant vacuum in the sky
A thing eating everything and spitting it out again
A big machine destroying all.

The Sun

by Charlotte Averous

It is like a burning paper gobbled by fire
It is as yellow as a lemon
It is like a balloon that rose in the sky
It is as bright as a lamp
It is like a reflection in the sky
It is as strong as a twister
It is like a protector
It is the heart of the Earth
It is a star shining in a vast ocean
It is as hot as an oven
It is as quiet as a cemetery
It is as calm as a lamb
It brings happiness to people

What Can You Do WithPAPER ?

by Adrien Gerard

You can fold it
And why can't you twist it ?
Make a paper plane
To fly over the highest tower.
Eat it, chew it,
Make a feast with it !
You can make a ball with it
Then, you can play football.
Draw, write, erase, burn, glue...
These are some things you can do with
PAPER !



What Can You Do With AWATERMELON ?

by Lina Hachem

You can use it as a rugby ball
You can balance it on your head
You can eat it
And it would taste delicious
You can throw it above the trees
Watch it zip across the sky
You can roll it on the floor
You can use it as a decoration
You can make a juice
You can drop it from a table top to break
Tap it on a wall
Tap it on the floor
Try to stand on it
You can cut it and eat it,
make a water melon cake
You can freeze it
Trap it in the door
You can draw on it...
Draw a face and pretend it's your best friend
Bounce it as a basket ball,
But it will break !!

What Can You Do With...METAL?

by Nate Helson

You can make a sword for a battle
You can make a door for a building
You can make a coat hanger for your coat
You can make a metal house to live in
You can make armour for a conquest
You can make a frame for a window
You can make a robot for the city
You can make a bat for baseball
You can make a pair of scissors
You can melt it, throw it, and a lot more things!



The Sun

by Adrien Gerard

The sun is like a lamp in the middle of the night.
It is a ball waiting to be kicked
It is a radiator giving warmth in the middle of a gigantic house
It is like an oven that cooks the biscuits.
As big as an orange when compared to a molecule.



A Volcano

By Myriam de Saint Seine

The volcano is a giant
spitting out lava.
The lava is as red as a tulip
slithering down like a snake.
The volcano throws rocks as big as the sun.
It is a black hole
The volcano is a chocolate cake,
The lava is fire on top of the candles



What Can You Do With A Piece of Ribbon ?

by Lucie Pequignot

You can tie your hair
Make a bracelet
Or a necklace
We can put it on a rabbit like a bowtie
Make a lead to walk your dog
You can put it around a gift
Or tie it to decorate it.
You can put it on your backpack to recognise it
Recycle it
Use it for joining things
Cut it, or rip it.
Things you can do with a ribbon !



What Can You Do With ...CHEWING-GUM ?

by: Charlotte Averous



You can stretch it

Roll it over an object

You can make it into a ball

Make it a slime

You can chew it and make bubbles too

After to POP them !

You can sleep with it

colour it with food colouring,

by pricking it with a needle

Create it using marshmallows

Enjoy playing with it

You can make a skipping rope,

Until it breaks !

You can bounce it,

Freeze it

Burn it to change the colour

Try to eat it, but then you are sick !

You can give it to a friend

Stick it on a wall

To stick pictures of you

You can leave it on a table

To wait until it dries

Then come back to throw it in a dustbin !



What Can You Do WithPAPER ?

by: Myriam Saint Seine

You can scribble on it with pencils

It can be folded as origami

With scissors you can cut it

Colour it to make it nice

You can throw it in the air like a plane

And then catch it on a chair while it is in the air !

You can make a hole to put it in your binder

Not only one, but even more to have fun !

Now it has scribbles, it is folded,

It has been cut and everything you did before

So go and throw it in the bin

For it can be used no more !

What Can You Do With ALEMON ?

by: Oriane Hurley-Cadic



You can settle it on your eyes when you are sleeping

You can put it on your mouth to pretend you have another

You can use it as a juicy ball

Or put it as a decoration in your hall !

You can play with your dog

Or can eat it at breakfast

Use it to raise a table

Roll it on the floor

Hit it against a tree

Dispose of it in a river,

and watch it float away !

Cut it in half

Stand on it

Test your balance on it

Place it on your head !

Squeeze it on paper

To change it's colour.

Put it on something yellow

To confuse your friends !

But the best is

To squeeze it to create a juice !

What Can You Do WithBALLS ?

by: Liz Richard

You can play and juggle with it,

You can throw it, catch it and roll it.

It can de-stress and relax you

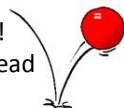
Play soccer with it

You can sign it,

Squeeze it and explode it !

You can balance it on your head

Throw it on the floor



And stand to see how long you can balance on it.

You can break a window if it's hard and punch it

and of course lose it !

A Volcano

by: Lucie Pequignot

As big as a mountain.

As black as a chimney.

As hot as three suns.

A volcano is a giant,

as red as lava,

which drips as rain.

A volcano is a black planet,

as horrible as hell.

It scares everyone with its scary mouth.

It kills people as a criminal.



The Sun

by Lina Hachem

As hot as lava

As yellow as a lemon

The sun is so far away

And as silent as a butterfly

It is as bright as a lamp

A star shining in the sky.

It is as hot as an oven

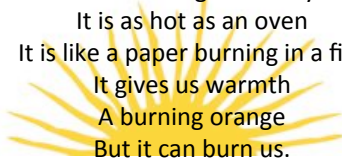
It is like a paper burning in a fire

It gives us warmth

A burning orange

But it can burn us.

That smells like fire.



What Can You Do With AnORANGE ?

by: Celeste Szyszko

Make juice with it

Eat it

Decorate it

Roll it on you

Throw it and catch it

Juggle with it

Refresh yourself with it

You can stick the rind on a drawing

You can drink the juice

Roll it on the floor

Sit on it !

Put it in a hat too big to make it smaller

You could squeeze it

You can use it for a massage and relaxing thing.

You can cut it, you can smell it

Perfume a room with it.

You can write on it

Use it like a hard pillow

Put it under your leg to raise it.

Tap it on the wall to make orange marks.

You can make a cake with it

Also a salad

Throw it on the floor when you are angry

You can even chew the skin

And when you are an acrobat

You can stand on it!



What Can You Do With ABOTTLE ?

by: Maylis Maison

With a bottle you can drink from it,

Also flatten it and tap it

It's good to recycle

It's fun to decorate it,

flip it and spin it

You can put insects in it or animals like frogs

Can you cut it ?

It's funny to speak in it,

it gives you a muffled voice

Listen to it when you crush it.

I hope you don't throw it and then break it,

when it's made of glass.

If you don't have a mirror

then use a metal bottle !



Snow Day

SNOW, SNOW,SNOW and MORE SNOW!

This year we seemed to have plenty of snow, which transformed our streets and forest into a winter wonderland ; gleaming and shining, leaving a rather happy, excited atmosphere. But for some the transport problems and closed schools made life difficult ! Some of the International students made it into class and here are some of the poems they wrote, inspired by the white nature outside the classroom window.

In Winter

by: Héloïse Platz, CE2

In Winter the trees
Are bare, are cold.
There is snow on them
The snow is sparkling on the trees.
Outside we are building
A beautiful snowman
With some snow that is freezing
The snowman is frozen !
The exciting children
Are playing with their sledge
The ground is slippery
The children are scared to fall.

The Winter Tree

by: Ewan Plantin, CM1

I was looking through the window at a tree
It was bare and had a beautiful reflecting coat of white snow.
Snowflakes were still falling from the sky
Making the coat thicker and thicker until it was one meter.
The the snow stopped !
It melted until the tree was bare.
The leaves will grow and fall again and again.



WINTER

by: Alexia Godinot, CM1

The gigantic trees outside are covered with freezing snow,
It is cold, the wind blows.
Don't forget we are in Winter
So make your snowman better !
Have fun and let it be exciting
Because the snow is melting !
Don't take the icicles
Because they are beautiful
The scary speed of the sledge
On the mountain edge
Take a photo of your snowman
He's such a melting man !

Winter Arrives

by: Hortense Lapie, CM2

The beautiful snow covers the trees,
The pond of the park is goinf to freeze !
The sun is shining,
What a beautiful morning !
The trees are bare,
I'm a bit scared.....
Smoke coming ot of chimneys
Winter is here !

Winter Snow

by: Alix Baudouin, CM2

Fluffy snow falling from bare trees
Then digging in snow with ease.
Frozen snowflakes fall from the sky
It makes me cry !
Cold crunchy ice is under our foot prints
The eating chewy mints
My snowman is melting
Because the sun is shining
The sledge is dashing, quickly down the mountain
Then through the plain !

WINTER

by : Killian Bornert, CM2

Big, brown, bare trees covered with snow.
A mixture of brown and white on the trees.
The snowflakes that are falling more and more
To make the land more beautiful than ever !
The children who are making snowmen
With a lot of energy.
The frozen white snow that glitters
When the sun is shining.
The ice that makes the roads become slippery
The tiny snowflakes always falling
All this is WINTER !

WINTER

by : Oscar du Sordet CM2

The cold snow is so smooth
It is sparkling on the huge bare trees
All the fun is in winter.
The quick, cold snow and the sledge is unique
When the sun is reflecting in the trees
It is so beautiful
And when the sun arrives the snow melts
It is slushy everywhere
The peaceful calm and the quiet town is saying
goodbye !

The Snow

by: Abel Garatti, CE2

Snow is white and beautiful, it is very thick.
And when the sun goes on the snow it dazzles our eyes
When snow is so quiet,
it is exciting when you do snow battles and go dashing down
a mountain on a sledge.
In winter everyone goes to ski resorts
To ski and snowboard
You can do ice-skating on ice
Snow is full of fun !

The Big Winter Race

by : Justin Welby, CE1

It was Saturday, everybody was happy and excited.
The three conquerors were impatient.
There was 1 skier, 1 sledger, and 1 ice-skater.
10 minutes after the race started !
The sledger did not manage to turn and crashed !
The ice-skater did not keep his balance and fell !
The skier is the only one who managed to win !

Winter is here !

by : Thibaut Vicente Santa Cruz , CE2

My brother and me are slipping quickly on the big sledge.
When we pull up the heavy sledge to start again
Making footprints in the white, sparkly and thick snow
That's Winter !
Winter is also the giant tree in the parks
Ski resorts, and all things like that
When my brother passes beside some bushes
That look similar to an ice cream
I push the bush on my brother
And all the snow falls on him !
He begins to cry, louder and louder
And at one moment my parents hear.
They come down to see what's going on
And I do the same thing with them !
They laugh and we go inside.





Christmas Show









2017 End of Year Show

At the end of the year the Wednesday programme will enjoy their 'Fun Day', doing sport activities followed with a relaxing teatime buffet. This year, the Fun Day will take place on 27th June. On 28th June the Integrated section student's will be performing in their end of year show, which will be based around the theme of 'legends'. Photos from these events will be posted in the September Newsletter.



We wish luck in particular the CM2 students who will be leaving the section to embark on a new adventure in senior school. Congratulations to all those who succeeded in obtaining a place in an international section: we're very proud of you! Also to all other students moving on to a different country or town and schools. We hope you will all have fond memories of our International section, and keep up the English! Good luck to you all !

We will also be saying goodbye to two of our teachers: Rebecca Gulka (CM1) and Katherine Murray (GS). We wish them both well for the next stage in their career and thank them for their dedication and enthusiasm.

Many thanks to Yvonne Rémond-Murphy, Payal Vohra, Tali Guedj, Kate Chambers, Sandrine Fargeix, and Sunny Hamichi for taking the time to organize and prepare this magazine.

SUMMER WORK : a reminder that every student will have a summer assignment, with reading, to complete.

This work is important to keep each student working on their English and to be ready for the beginning of the new school year. All information can be found on our website: www.sectioninternationale.org

Remember to also prepare the necessary materials for each class ready for the first day back at school. (lists on website)

Lessons start :

Integrated and External classes at Louis Pasteur primary school: the week **starting 1st September, 2018**

Wednesday programme : **Wed. 12th September, 2018 : 9 am – 12 noon** at l'Ecole Élémentaire Pasteur, LCSC

All the primary staff wish you all an enjoyable and safe Summer with family and friends.

