

# Primary Voice 2018-2019

Happy reading with this new issue of the Primary Voice!

I'd like to begin by thanking all the students, parents, and teachers for making this another successful year of English language learning! Numbers for this school year were for the Integrated section 36 students, and the Wednesday programme 75 students, an increase on last year!

A new addition to the Section was an after-school 'Theatre Club' offered to the integrated classes. An actress from the theatre company 'Drama Ties' came weekly to Pasteur Primary for one and a half hours to work with the students. They performed a play – 'Harry Potter- The Philosopher's Stone', on Thursday May 16th to show their acting skills. They certainly appeared to enjoy themselves and we hope to be able to offer a Theatre Club next year.

During the Spring and Summer terms we worked on a Book theme with our 'Book Day Characters'; 'Stories in a Box'; a Readathon; for the charity 'Room to Read' and the possibility to order books from the Scholastic schools catalogue to earn books for our school library.

This year the Integrated classes created goodies for the Pasteur Christmas Fair. Many thanks to all parent contributions and help on the evening and the making of the goods. The Wednesday programme students, like previous years, performed a Christmas show, where songs and sketches were learnt and performed in the true Christmas spirit. Photos for this and other events may be found in the following pages.

We have more exciting news: next year the CP and CE1 classes will be completely integrated into the French timetable and will no longer have to attend the class on Wednesday. This is a project we have been working on with the Inspection and feel proud we are now able to offer a complete 6 hour programme at the integrated level for all classes!

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.

*- Ruth Hasid*  
Primary Head Teacher

**Association des Parents d'Élèves de la SEction Britannique**

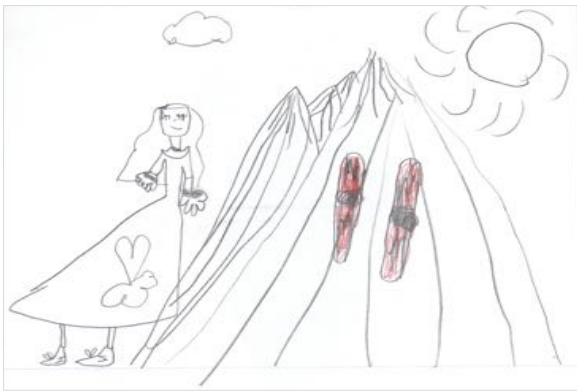
30, Avenue de Circourt – 78170 La Celle Saint Cloud • [www.sectioninternationale.org](http://www.sectioninternationale.org) • 07 77 70 34 37



# Grande Section

## Teacher: Debbie Montiel

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



Clementine Harbott-Price

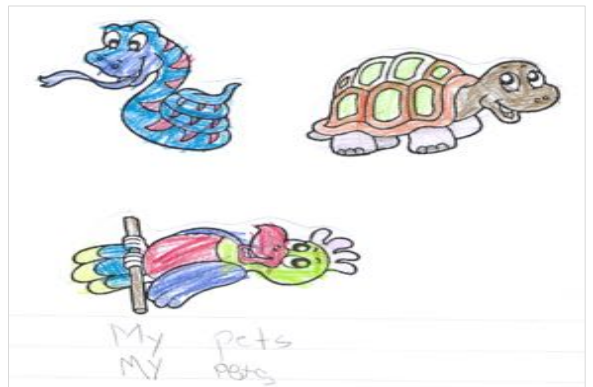


I like Easter eggs  
I like Easter eggs

Florian Delangle



Gabriel Hamichi



Constantino Hostier

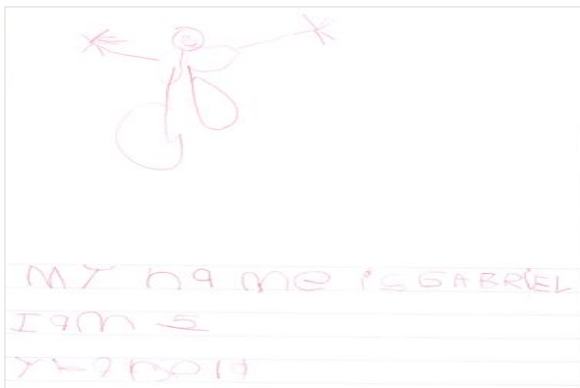


Elisa Regnard



Ronan Bincz

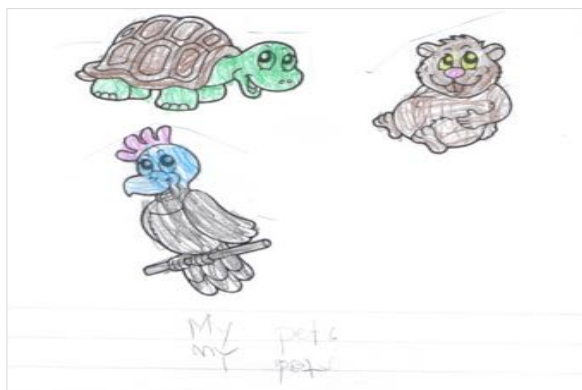
# Grande Section



Gabriel Reboud



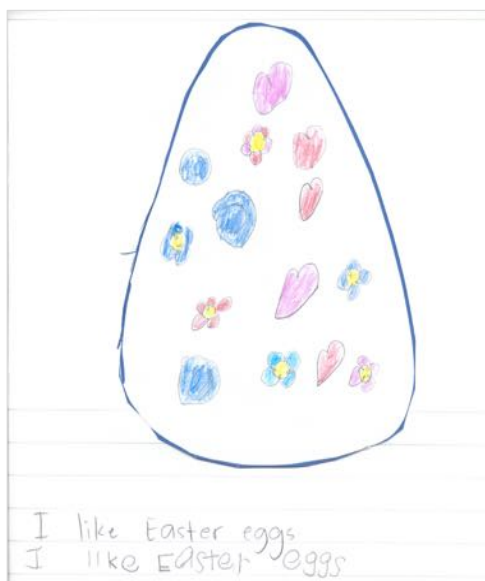
Edouard Rivaux



Simon Welby



Ronan Bincaz



Tamara Sabik

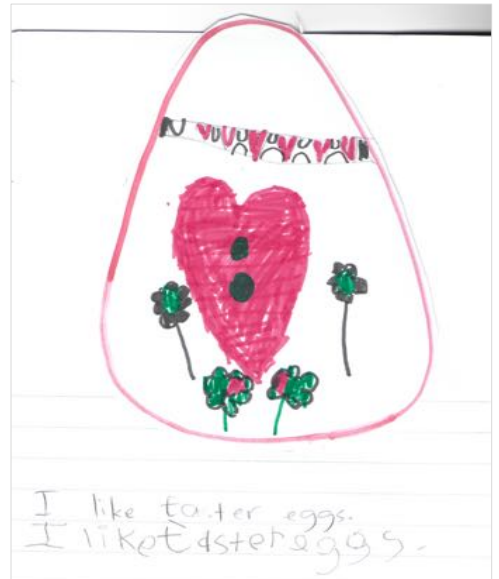


Constantino Hostier

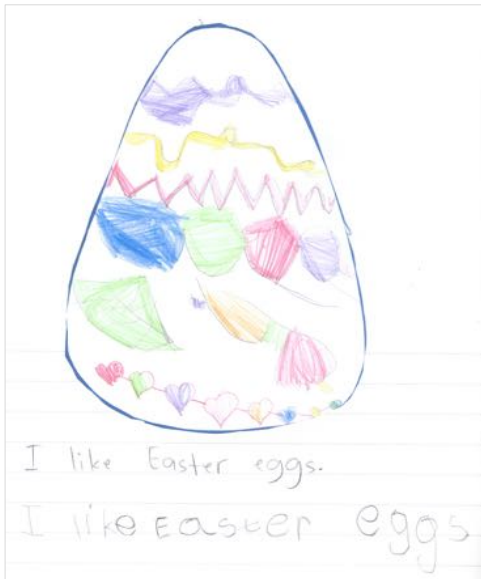
# Grande Section



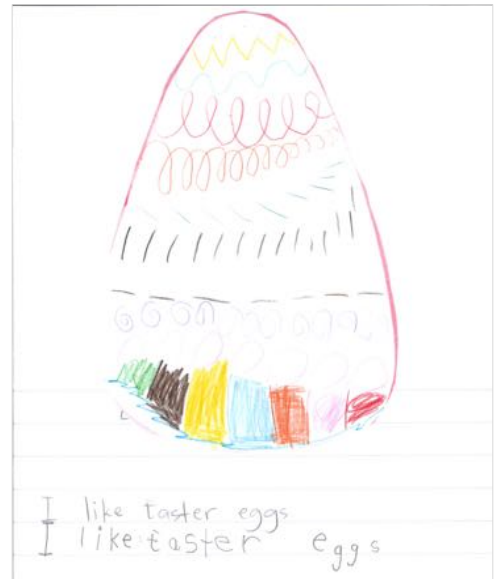
Simon Welby



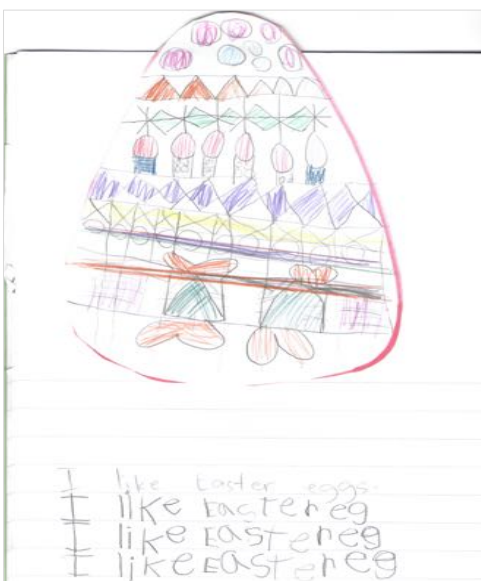
Gabriel Hamichi



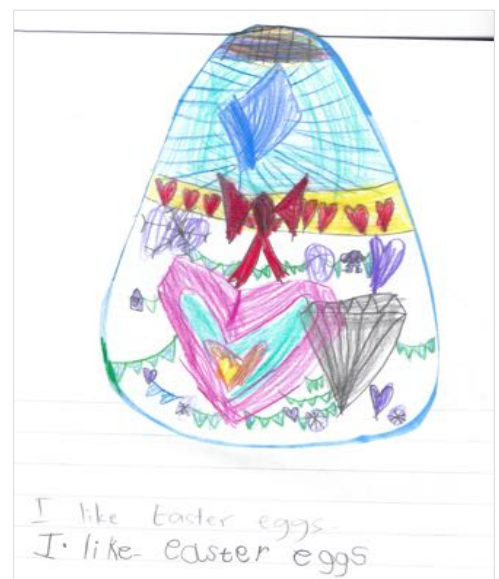
Elisa Regnard



Gabriel Reboud

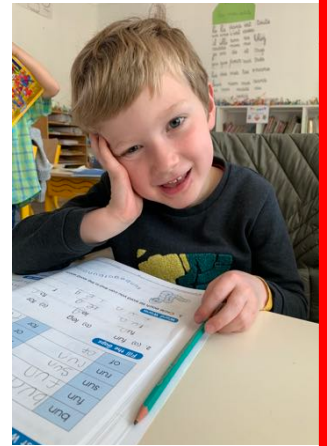


Edouard Rivaux



Clementine Harbottprice

# Grande Section



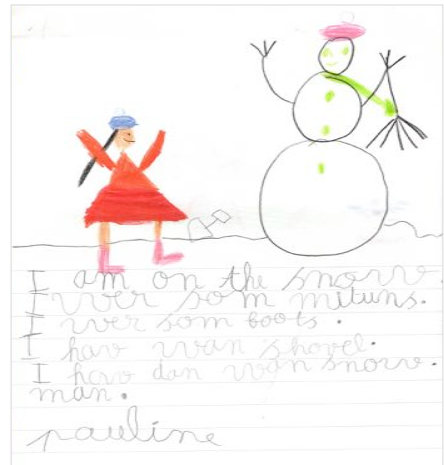
# CP Integrated & Wednesday Programme

Teacher: Janine Szabronski

The CP class has been practising writing whole sentences. Here are some examples from different themes, including winter, Spring, and school.



Augustin Le Gouz de Saint Seine



Pauline Denis



Armand Bouzzo



Philip Williams



Clement Vicente Santa Cruz



Iannys Maison

# CP Integrated & Wednesday Programme



Eleanore Tisserand



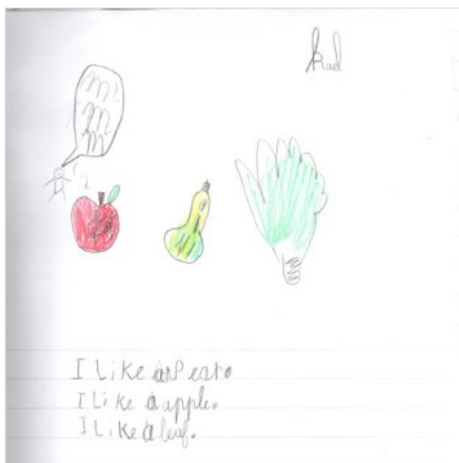
Joshua Marcus



Emma Massaglia



Celeste Garatti



Kael Haddad



Noah Zaghloul

# CP Integrated & Wednesday Programme



Sandro Garatti



Joséphine Rameau



Félix Andre



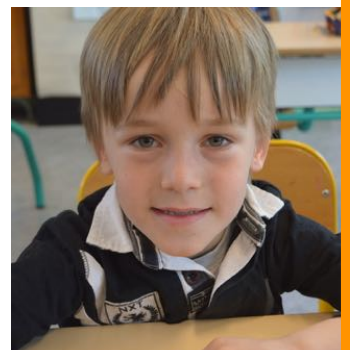
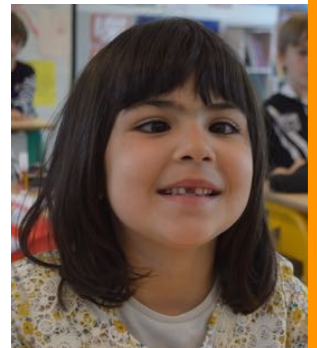
Elisa Briois



Winston Marchand



# CP Integrated & Wednesday Programmes



# CE1 Wednesday Programme

## Teacher: Natalie Bliss

CE1 children have been working on adjectives and how they help describe people, animals or things. They were read a 'Monster Duet' poem; they then compiled a list of adjectives they could use for writing the other half of the poem from the male monster point of view.



They had fun using grimy and silly adjectives and drawing their monsters.



### I love you because...

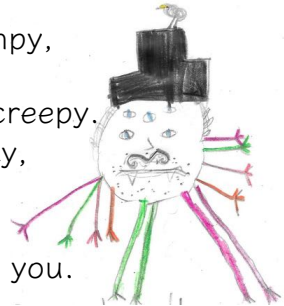


You're dirty and fat,  
Farty and grumpy,  
Greedy, black and heavy.  
You're smelly and stupid,  
Scary and gross.  
Creepy, ugly and a liar.  
And that's why I love you.

by: Madeleine Gérard

### I love you because...

You're farty and grumpy,  
Scary and nasty,  
Greedy, beardy and creepy.  
You're dirty and nasty,  
Smelly and stupid.  
Gross, fat and ugly.  
And that's why I love you.



by: Oscar Freedman

### I love you because...

You're farty and nasty,  
Scary and dirty,  
Greedy, orange and creepy.  
You're fat and gross,  
Slimy and greedy.  
Heavy and ugly.  
And that's why I love you.



by: Hugo Welby

### I love you because...

You're farty and nasty,  
Heavy and fatty,  
Grumpy, red and grimy.  
You're fat and slimy,  
Gross and ugly.  
A liar, dirty and creepy.  
And that's why I love you.



by: Ambre Nikbagheri

### I love you because...

You're slimy and greeny,  
Scary and hairy,  
Dirty, grumpy and gross.  
You're naughty and big,  
Evil and greedy.  
A liar and smelly.  
And that's why I love you.



by: Mayeul Dalon

# CE1 Wednesday Programme

## I love you because...



You're farty and ugly,  
Nasty and scary,  
Fat, gross and creepy.  
You're stinky and dirty,  
Smelly and naughty.  
Evil and silly,  
Sneezy and a liar.  
And that's why I love you.

by: Angèle Grégoire

## I love you because...

You're ugly and smelly,  
Nasty and naughty,  
Slimy, stinky and silly.  
You're fat and farty,  
Grumpy and greedy.  
Creepy, dirty and disgusting.  
And that's why I love you.



by: Agathe Beigneux

## I love you because...

You're farty and ugly,  
Silly and grumpy,  
Fat, green and naughty.  
You're stupid and big,  
Smelly and slimy.  
Stickily dirty and gross.  
And that's why I love you.



by: Krish Vohra

## I love you because...

You're greedy and heavy,  
Grumpy and slimy,  
Fat, gross and ugly.  
You're nasty and dirty,  
Stupid and evil,  
Stinky, smelly and silly.  
And that's why I love you.



by: Axel Gillet

## I love you because...



You're silly and evil,  
Nasty and forty,  
Disgusting, gross and heavy.  
You're a liar and creepy,  
Naughty and grumpy.  
Scary, sneezy and ugly.  
And that's why I love you.

by: Lounys Maison

## I love you because...

You're fat and heavy,  
Silly and farty,  
Grumpy, a liar and smelly.  
You're big and slimy,  
Creepy and scary.  
Ugly, oily and wet.  
And that's why I love you.



by: Clara Glogowski

# CE1 Integrated Programme

## Teacher: Natalie Bliss

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

### Blah blah

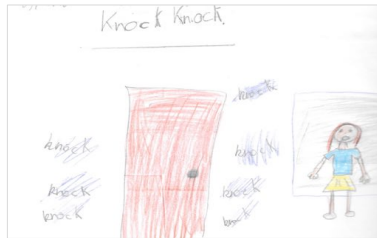


Who is talking? Blah blah.  
Is it a crazy singer? Blah blah.  
Is it a baby? Blah blah.  
Is it my sister? Blah blah.  
Or a monster? Blah blah.  
No! It's none of those! Blah blah.  
It's the TV!!

BLAH BLAH!

by: Krish Vohra

### Knock knock



Who's at the door? Knock knock.  
Is it a wolf? Knock knock.  
Is it my imagination? Knock knock.  
Why did I think of this? Knock knock.  
Is it the full moon? Knock knock.  
Is it a werewolf? Knock knock.  
I hear the key in the hole! Knock knock.  
Oh! It's just Mum!

KNOCK KNOCK!!

by: Agathe Beigneux

### Sniff



Staying at home. Sniff.  
I have a cold. Sniff.  
Who gave it to me? Sniff.  
Hugo did! Sniff.  
The weather is cold. Sniff.  
I'll be better tomorrow!

SNIFF!

By: Alexandra Sterckx

### Tick Tock



Is it a bomb? Tick tock.  
A watch for my birthday? Tick tock.  
What the heck? Tick tock.  
Is it the TV? Tick tock.  
Is it a clock? Tick tock.  
No it's not! Tick tock.  
It's my alarm clock! Tick tock.  
Time to get up!!

TICK TOCK!!!

by: Mayeul Dalon

### Blah blah



Who is speaking? Blah blah.  
Is it my brother? Blah blah.  
Is it my cat? Blah blah.  
Is it my Mum? Blah blah.  
Is it my Dad? Blah blah.  
Is it the postman? Blah blah.  
No! It's not! Blah blah.  
It's the TV!

BLAH BLAH!

by: Hugo Welby

### Ta-da



Circus open, ta-da!  
Tiger is fierce, ta-da!  
I'm holding a snake, ta-da!  
Tiger cub jumps, ta-da!  
The horse runs, ta-da!  
Brown bear roars, ta-da!  
The clown is falling, ta-da!  
Oh what fun!

TA-DA!

by: Alex Gillet

# CE1 Integrated Programme

*We have also been looking at myths and legends. We read Perseus' quest as part of a text comprehension and prediction task for about 3 weeks. The children loved the story and were very excited to be able to write their own version of what they remembered.*

## Perseus is given a quest

*by: Hugo Welby*

A long long time ago lived a young man called Perseus. A king wanted to marry his mother Danae but she refused. The king held a big feast and invited a lot of rich people and he also invited Perseus. Perseus had nothing to give the king so he said, 'I will give you whatever you want'. The king said, 'Bring me back the head of the Medusa!'



Perseus went back home, he thought he was a bit silly. Just then two gods came to him. One god said, 'We have come to help you, I will give you the sharpest sword in the world'; the other said, 'And I will give you my gleaming shield'. They told Perseus to go to a lonely cave where he would find the Grey Sisters.

The Grey Sisters were very strange, they had one eye and one tooth between them. Perseus found them sitting at the mouth of the cave. They had one eye and passed it to each other. Perseus took the eye and said, 'I have your eye, so give me the directions to the Nymphs!' The Grey Sisters told him.

The nymphs lent him shoes that would carry him quickly away from Medusa's sisters and a magic bag that he could use to carry the Medusa's head. A nymph said, 'You will need this', it was a magic cap, 'If you wear it you will be invisible!' Perseus said goodbye to the nymphs and went to Medusa's home.

When Perseus arrived, Medusa and her sisters were asleep. He cut Medusa's head, the snakes hissed loudly and woke the sisters up. They tried to catch him but they couldn't.

Perseus went back home and showed the king Medusa's head, the king turned to stone.

## Perseus' quest

*by: Alexandre Sterkxx*



The story is about a boy called Perseus, his mother and a very evil king that wanted to marry his mother. His mother didn't want to marry him so the evil king made Perseus go on a quest.

Perseus went to see the Grey Sisters and he said, 'If you don't tell me what I want, I will keep your eye'; so the Grey Sisters told him what he wanted to know.

Perseus went to see the Nymphs, took his weapons and went to find Medusa.

Medusa had three sisters and as Medusa was asleep, Perseus cut off her head and put it in a magic bag he had and brought it to the evil king.

The people were laughing at Perseus, his mother was a slave now and the evil king didn't have to marry his mother.

# CE1 Integrated Programme

## Perseus' quest

by: *Agathe Beigneux*



Perseus had to do a quest for the king. He was thinking about how he would do to get Medusa's head.



There were two gods, one of them gave Perseus the sharpest sword in the world and the other a shield to see the reflection of Medusa.

Perseus asked the Grey Sisters where the Nymphs were by stealing their eye and they told him where to find them. When Perseus arrived, he found the Nymphs who gave an invisible cape, a pair of shoes to run fast and a bag to carry Medusa's head.

Perseus found Medusa asleep, he put the invisible cap on, took the sharpest sword and he cut Medusa's head and left.

The king asked if Perseus had his present. Perseus showed Medusa's head to everybody. They all looked into Medusa's eyes and turned into stone and the king was one of them!

Perseus was back with his mother.

## Perseus is given a quest

by: *Krish Vohra*

A cruel King wanted to marry Perseus' mother Danae but Danae said no. The cruel king proposed a quest, the quest was to bring him back the head of Medusa.

Perseus went to Medusa's home, he cut off her head and brought it to the cruel king. Everybody was laughing but Perseus showed Medusa's head and the cruel king turned to stone because he looked into her eyes.



## Perseus' quest

by: *Mayeul Dalon*

Perseus was defending his mum because the king wanted to marry her and she didn't want to. The king said, 'I have a quest for you Perseus and if you do it, I will not marry your mum!' Perseus said yes. The king said, 'You need to bring me back Medusa's head!'



Two gods came and gave Perseus the sharpest sword in the world and a shield which could help him reflect Medusa's stare.

Perseus then went to see the Grey Sisters, they only had one eye and Perseus took it and said, 'Tell me where the Nymphs are, if you don't, I will not give you back your eye!' The Grey Sisters told him where the Nymphs were and he gave back their eye.

Perseus went to see the Nymphs; they gave him a cap that made him invisible, some shoes that made him go faster and a magic bag so he could carry Medusa's head.

Perseus had all he needed and continued his quest. When he arrived at Medusa's, he drew his sword, cut her head off and put it in the bag.

He came back to the king and showed him Medusa's head. The king turned into stone and couldn't marry his mum anymore.

# CE1 Integrated & Wednesday Programmes



# CE2 Wednesday Programme

Teacher: Alex Godard

We have been writing magic spells, autumn poems, similes poems about imaginative pets and Mr Majeika stories.

## Autumn



A nimals preparing for autumn  
U p in the sky I see floating leaves  
T rees have turned many colours  
U sually leaves cover the wet ground  
M aking fires to grill hot chestnuts  
Now it's time to jump in those leaves: CRUNCH!

by: Anishka Deshpande

## Autumn



A hard journey will start  
U seful red rake  
T ake your courage  
U ntil you're fast asleep  
M idnight's coming soon  
N ights will be very cold : SNUGGLE DOWN!

by: Amance Mulliez

## Autumn



A corns buried  
U nder the hard ground  
T he golden leaves falling from the trees  
U sually there's a smoky smell  
M ushrooms all around  
N ight falls so quickly now. HIBERNATE!

by: Alice Fage



## My Pet

My pet's eyes are as ultramarine as the seawater  
My pet's claws are as keen-edged as vampire's teeth.  
My pet has contradictory heads  
His ears are as long as a giraffe's neck  
And one of his heads is as clever as mine.



by: Justin Fontez

You shouldn't litter  
You shouldn't leave the path  
You daren't climb trees  
You mustn't pollute nature  
You shouldn't pick wild flowers  
Or walk on the grass.  
Don't do this and nature has no chance.

by: Pierre Sanfelle



16



## Cauldron Bubble

First, drop into the cauldron two slobbery fish but cut their tails. Next, add two cans of slimy slug slime and mix with a wooden spoon. Cut your bats' wings into small cubes, fry them and toss into the cauldron. Then take your eleven frog eyes and throw them into the bubbling potion too. Finally take your fake lemonade stand and turn the kids into witches.

by: Li Mei Molla

## The Deadly Potion



First boil water in your cauldron. Next pour in two bottles of stinky dragon breath. After, add six wobbly teeth of a gruesome ogre. Then throw in one jar of sticky snail slime, add a fridgeful of gooey tadpole jelly and sprinkle on a jar of snake tongues. Finally mix with your wand and leave for 20 seconds. Serve to Professor Snape to make him forgetful.

by: Sean Mphande



## Quick Quack Bubble Spell

First, take a big cauldron and boil the water until there are a hundred bubbles. Next, add ten big skeleton heads and stir in the deadly eyes of a red, poisonous spider. Mix in two, slimy, sticky bats' wings, sprinkle on eight sea horses' curly tails, throw in seven gruesome snake teeth and it's done! This potion will make me disappear!

by: Sixtine Le Gouz De Saint Seine

## My Wolf



My pet's legs are as fast as a rocket  
His fur is as fuzzy as the spring grass  
His tail is as long as a sunflower  
His claws are as sharp as a knife  
He can't get lost in the forest: my wolf

by: Emmy Hudson



# CE2 Wednesday Programme

## My imaginative pet



My pet's fur is as woolly as a mammoth  
It's as big as the Eiffel Tower  
It can see as well as an eagle  
Claws of a cat  
Teeth of a lion  
As long as a 10 foot rope  
As hungry as a wolf  
As fat as a hippo  
As smart as a scientist  
Eyes like a demon  
The head of a square: my pet.  
*by: Auguste Pigasse*



Be careful cat  
Listen to the mustn'ts  
Listen to the couldn'ts, the daren'ts and the shouldn'ts  
There won't be meows or cries  
Just listen, cat  
Nothing will happen if only you listen.  
*by: Alice Fage*



Look around you  
Do you hear your school teachers saying "Don't scream"  
Your sports teacher saying, "You mustn't be reading"  
Your parents saying, "It's impossible, your homework is not done!"  
Listen now to me saying,  
I thought I'd never be a good student,  
But here I am!  
*by: Li-Mei Molla*



Look around at all the students  
You daren't do the same thing  
You will be grounded by the teacher  
Listen to me  
You won't be grounded by the teacher  
You won't be scolded  
If you listen you will go free.  
*by: Emmy Hudson*

You mustn't cross the street alone  
Don't forget to look both ways  
And wait until the light turns green.  
Do listen to what an adult says.  
Don't scream.  
Do make sure it is safe.  
*by: Anishka Deshpande*



## My Mr Majeika story

One day, Mr Majeika flew in through the window of my classroom on his magic carpet. All the children were surprised and excited. Mila asked for magic powers so that he could run, Clement wanted longer playtimes and another asked for wings to fly. The children were getting crazier and crazier when Hamish asked for a big, nasty dragon. Mr Majeika said no. Suddenly everything went quiet so Hamish asked for a tiger instead. This time it worked, but the tiger broke tables and chairs, the pencil cases fell, smashing pens and spilling coloured ink. That's when Mr Potter, the headmaster arrived. "What's this noise all about?" he cried...  
*by: Pierre Sanfelle*



I couldn't do my homework  
But nothing is impossible they say.  
You shouldn't talk  
You mustn't whistle  
You mustn't rip your paper  
You couldn't, you shouldn't, you mustn't,  
I've had enough of these  
I wish the teacher could forget them  
He's impossible to please!  
*by: Amance Mulliez*

When I was little  
I loved the song, "Don't Stop Me Now"  
My mother couldn't stand the song  
She wouldn't let me play it.  
I couldn't let her stop me.  
Nothing is impossible  
When that song is playing.  
I still do not know why,  
Nothing is impossible  
When that song is playing!  
*by: Sean Mphande*



Listen, don't be shy  
Listen, you won't cry  
Don't shout out loud  
You won't hear the music  
Nothing is impossible  
If you try.  
You will hear the music.  
*by: Sixtine Le Gouz de Saint Seine*



# CE2 Wednesday Programme



# CE2 Integrated Programme

Teacher: Alex Godard

This spring, in conjunction with our science program on plant life, the CE2 class planted pansies. The children enjoyed this so much that we decided to draw them and write a poem. We discovered all sorts of facts about pansies so our last project was to make a poster with pictures to show everything we had learned.

## Autumn



A dmire the sight of beautiful autumn  
leaves  
U nder we go into the worms' tunnels!  
Beware of the slimy slugs on your  
pumpkins  
T hrough you travel into the heart of the  
forest, furry squirrels sprinting to collect  
provisions for Christmas  
U p in the sky, the owl is hooting  
M ushrooms grow, nuts and acorns fall:  
mind your cars!  
N ights are longer, the moon shines, days  
are shorter.

*by: Kyan Hachem*



## Autumn

A dventures with acorns in squirrels' paws  
U p in the sky, clouds hiding the sun  
T hrough the fog, hedgehogs hibernate  
U mbrellas poking out their noses  
M ushrooms growing under mossy ground  
N uts tumbling down on the forest floor.

*by: Eva Soleri*



## Unicorn

A horn as magical as a fairy  
Fur as soft as a cloud  
Body as supple as an athlete  
Eyes as sparkly as glitter  
Paws as colourful as a rainbow  
Mane as blue as the classroom chalk  
My pet: the unicorn.

*by: Maia Zaghoul*

## Fox



Eyes as shiny as stars  
Nose as blue as a blueberry  
Paws as magical as a fairy  
Ears as smooth as a sundae  
Tail as fleecy as a koala's fur  
Fur as soft as a pool of chocolate  
Mouth as gold as the sun  
My pet: the fox

*by: Manon Donelian*

## Toot Toot, my English Trumpet Dragon

Eyes as purple as an amethyst  
Wings as wide as four radiators  
Claws as sharp as a dagger  
Ears as small as fullstops  
Nose like a trumpet  
Bust as hard as a brick  
Horns as pointed as a needle  
Tail as spiky as a sword  
Teeth as piercing as a knife  
Sounds like a trumpet.



*by: Justin Welby*

# CE2 Integrated Programme

## Teacher: Bonnie Toutet

First we took a pot. Then we put smooth, brown, smelly soil inside. Next we dug holes in the soil like a dog with our fingers. After we squeezed the little pot to get our pansies out and then put them in the hole in the big pot. Then we filled the hole with soil and

Eva even found a bug! Finally we watered our plants and placed them facing the sunlight. Plants need sunlight and water to grow. We named our pansies Violetta, My Purple Plant, Camilla, Tiny Steve and Little Fellow.

### Pansy Poems



Planting pansies delicately  
A pansy facing the sun  
Naturally a part of nature  
Smelling good to eat  
Yellow like the sun.



by: Manon Donelian

Planting pansies lots of fun  
Adorable little flowers  
Never will I let mine down  
Steve , my darling pansy  
Yellow like the blazing sun.

by: Justin Welby

Purple is my little pansy  
Angel like my pansy's face  
Now my pansy is growing  
Searching for the sun  
Yellow like the sunny mood of my flower.

by: Eva Soleri

Peeking out of its pot  
A pansy looking for the sun  
Now it is planted  
Smiling face  
Yellow and black.

by: Kyan Hachem



Pansies colourful and bright  
Attract the bees  
Nice fragrance  
Survives the frost  
I love you  
Edible  
Smiley



by: Maia Zaghoul



# CE2 Integrated Programme



# CM1 Wednesday Programme

Teacher: Tulay Wardle

Text goes here.

## The Goat

Jamy was sad, it was ra  
But she was very brainy  
She had a goat,  
With a coat.  
Went on a boat,  
With a stolen bank note.  
He went from France to Madagascar,  
He crashed and got a scar.  
He landed in Hawaii.  
He could see Maui.  
He climbed on a palm tree,  
But he got stung by bees.  
He had red dots all over,  
And he found a million clovers.



by: Allison Holmes

## The Bullies in School

I went to school  
Looking cool  
With a teddy  
Very smelly



There are some bullies in school  
And those bullies are big fools  
They punched my teddy  
Whose name was Freddy

I did everything for poor Freddy  
But he was too smelly  
I tried to wash him  
But it destroyed him.

I told my friend Johnny  
He said it was funny!

by: Marine Roux



## Adventure Cat

The cat had a hat  
It was covered in bats  
He loves picking scraps  
Then went to the jungle  
Where he met a mungle  
He went on a plane  
Then on a train  
He was happy to be home  
To find his bone  
Then called all his friends on the telephone  
He has grown like a drone

by: Amelie Holmes



## Christmas is coming!

Happy Christmas to all,  
Look at the decorations in the hall  
Blue bubbles, yellow bubbles, purple bubbles,  
Can you hear the Christmas bells?  
All the kids are looking at their presents,  
One of them had a Christmas pheasant.  
Look up in the air, snow is coming!  
Everyone has gone out walking.  
Look at all those trees, all the leaves have gone  
And all the birds have sung.  
Soon we will all gather around the table  
And it will be wonderful!

by: Julie Scarmure

# CM1 Wednesday Programme



## Swimming in the Sea

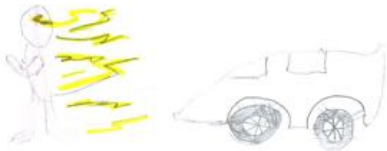
During the summer I was swimming in the sea  
The sea is cold, cold like snow  
I saw the hunters coming to me  
I ran away from their bows  
They caught me  
The rope was too strong and too low  
But I was cutting so hard, you see  
My friends came to help me  
Then I got out, and I was free  
I was so happy, I began to glow

*by: Mischa Marcus*

## The Flash

There was a car crash  
With a lot of ash  
And Flash with a moustache  
Then took us to the trash.  
He was funny, and had so much money  
So he bought a bunny  
Covered in honey  
Then it was sunny!  
We went in his car  
It looked bizarre  
For a present  
He gave us a pleasant pheasant!

*by: William ??*



## Ronald and McDonalds

Ronald is a boy  
Who loves Mc Donalds  
Ronald eats just chips and crisps  
With fried fries  
He drinks coke and gets soaked  
He almost chokes to make a joke  
He grew fatter and fatter  
Faster and faster  
He was so fat  
That he could be a ball  
One day Lucik kicked him on the tummy  
He started to vomit  
Looking at comets  
Wearing a bonnet  
Swearing never to eat so badly again!

*by: Estelle Bincaz*



## Winter is coming

Winter is here as usual  
The wind squalls in the trees  
We can already feel the snow  
Our bicycles are now free

Winter is also Christmas time  
And fortunately, time for presents  
The presents right under the pine  
We open them up with great joy

Very soon, we'll be back to school  
With the teacher in the classroom  
Telling us stories about history  
But without pool it is not cool



*by: Thomas Hivert-Ly*

# CM1 Wednesday Programme





# CM1 Integrated Programme

## Teacher: Tulay Wardle

Intro text here.

Dear Mrs Wardle,

This is Lana Hachem. Today I want to convince you that I can make you eat my own chocolate. My chocolate is called Magicorn. I have my own little factory called MAGIMAKER. I have my own special one. My Magicorn has different chocolates but there is one very special. You also have different seasons, like a boy one, or a girl one...all sort of them. I basically wanted to create these because mine are different. There are animals like squirrels, bears...you can get 2 in 1! I have a very creative wrapping. It is colorful. I thin you can not ask for more. But the special one is a unicorn. It started all out of this and it's like my little world built and built and was made into this lusciousness of deliciousness chocolate.

My chocolate is crunchy but soft at the same time. Magicorn is made out of real rainbow, and clouds! Furthermore my 100000 dogs were trained 9 years to do this, some even more! My next point is children, teenagers or adults not to spend their money for nothing. I want to make them happy.

And also, my chocolate does not have calories, sugar or anything like that! How would anyone believe that? Well just taste it! Just seeing how it melts in your mouth, will make you buy more and more. But do not worry; If you put your e-mail and wait for 10 days, with your membership then you will get 30% off! In addition, this is one of the best chocolate I've ever made. Mrs Wardle you should buy my chocolate because I have so much more ideas. This chocolate has even more amazing things in it. Just please if you pick me, I will be so gracious! I will do my best and out of all of them I will work as hard as everyone!

Kindest regards,  
*Lana Hachem*

Dear Mr. or Mrs. Owner of The Chocolate Factory ,

I believe you should choose my chocolate because it is the creamiest, sweetest, crunchiest and smoothest chocolate that you will ever taste.

It is called the Snikmarc.

The Snikmarc is covered in milk chocolate and has white chocolate spirals on each side. It is filled with one layer of caramel, another layer of salted peanuts and the rest is made of coffee ice cream. The combination of salty and sweet, soft and crunchy is extremely enjoyable.

The milk comes from the cows that live in the mountains. This makes the chocolate very healthy. In addition, the cocoa beans are from an organic African farm.

Another reason people will want to buy a Snikmarc is because if they buy two of them, the cocoa company gives them back 10% of the price .

Finally, you should taste one and I'm sure you won't be able to stop eating them.

Kindest regards,  
*Marc Rameau*

Dear Charlie,

I would like you to choose Milik Chocolate because my chocolate contains milk that comes from the Alps and it contains more milk than the others which makes it more delicious. If kids taste it once they would not want to stop. Even adults would go crazy without it. It is deliciously luscious and is awarded best chocolate of 2017-2018. Milik chocolate contains special sugar that is better for your health. Milik chocolate has very good quality and it is very cheap. Furthermore, you can win a super drone + our special delicious recipe in the packet (for the drone, it is just a ticket that you can register in a shop to get it) It is currently on sale and you'll find it at every popular supermarket in the world. As a result, I believe Milik chocolate is the best and I recommend you to buy it.

Best regards,  
*Marlone Massaglia*

# CM1 Integrated Programme



## The Forest of Lost

An ordinary day in November,  
I'm in a forest shortcut.  
I just found a nut,  
When I hear thunder!

I approach...  
And find a lake.  
It's so beautiful...  
It looks like a fake.

I find myself lost...  
What will it cost?  
I'm tired  
And I'm in exhaust.  
I'll be fired!

I'll be banished!  
Talking about being psyched...

I'll try here  
And there  
And everywhere!

I rush and rush  
Till I hear a door shut  
Oh no...is it my boss?  
So I guess I'll hide in a bush.

No... it is...a CRACK!  
I look to see...  
And I'm back  
On the track!!!

*by: Elizabeth Hamichi*

## Jamy's TV

There once was a girl called Jamy.  
Sitting on a couch watching TV.  
WOW she saw on TV a unicorn .  
Quickly eating popcorn !  
Thinking they were real made her worried .  
So she called her mom who hurried , into the  
room with no reason or rhyme.  
And laughed because everything was fine !

*THE END!*

*by: Lana Hachem*



Dear Charlie

You should take my chocolate because it is my name, Charlie Chocolate Faces from Charlie. It's made of milk chocolate. There are nuts and lots of cocoa in it. There are 30 little Charlie Chocolates in the packet. When you take some, you will want more. When you eat some it will be soft, tasty and delicious. Charlie Chocolate is not expensive. It's funny, it has an attractive wrapper. The ingredients are written on the packet. All the sugar is healthy and the fats are the best. It comes from the cows in the Alps. It is the best! Take it now!

*Charlie Amand*

Dear Mr Charlie, 

I would like you to pick MY chocolate over everyone's. If you like chocolate, I got just the thing for you. The kids will just take a look and go crazy. ESPECIALLY the PARENTS. They will look at the price, buy it, gulp it down so fast and buy more. It is so deliciously lusciously succulent that EVEN YOU would buy it! This is the supreme chocolate. You will declare it "the best chocolate in all of the universe" in a second. Oldies will eat them to enjoy their life before they die. If you melt it, babies can drink (eat) it. This is **the best chocolate ever!**

Sincerely yours,  
*Elizabeth Hamichi*



Dear Mr. the director,

Please choose my chocolate. The milk comes from the mountains and it is 100% natural. Inside it, there is a thick creamy coating; there is also a nutty crunchy filling. My chocolate's name is Choco Milk. It has a circle shape, a bright brown colour. Enjoy the delicious and luscious nuts and chocolate!

Hurry up! Don't miss the sales, it is only 1.99\$ a pack at your closest supermarket. Our food is healthier than Mac Donald's. Here is the add we created:

"Choose and savor our unique and wonderful chocolate called Choco Milk. My chocolate was invented in 1881 by my great great grandfather and we never change the secret recipe. Our chocolate had been elected best chocolate in the world. Check your packets, you can sometimes find a troll toy. Do you want good quality chocolate? Buy Choco Milk, the cheapest and most wonderful chocolate in the world."

For more information go on [www.ChocoMilk.com](http://www.ChocoMilk.com).

Sincerely,  
*Abel Garatti*

# CM1 Integrated Programme



## The Pyramid

There was a period that looked mysterious  
I went in because I was curious,  
But then the door shut,  
I was lost, it was dark, I wish I had a compass

But then someone tapped on my shoulder,  
I thought it was a girl that was older,  
She guided me to the exit,  
While she was saying, "I will eat you, so get calmer"

I went out, but then realized,  
It was a hungry mummy that looked surprised  
I tried to run away,  
But then I turned around and realized she had stayed

by: Marlene Massaglia



## The Mean Man

On a dark night of winter a man crashed into two cars  
My neighbours and I called the police  
This man was going to drink a beer at a bar  
He was not nice.

In the forest he dashed  
Searching for some cash  
He ran but he knocked on a branch  
Causing an avalanche.

Police found him long to get out  
They went to see, just white snow, we never heard him shout  
Police looked under, there was the man with a gun  
They hit him until he couldn't run.

THE END

by: Thibaut Vicente Santa Cruz



## Rocie's Pizza

Rocie was opening a pizzeria  
But people were not loving  
About his new pizza  
So he puts new toppings  
When tasters were tasting  
It was making the taste, to appear to be the best  
So we all yelled "chicken breast!"  
It was no longer a fail  
With the new detail  
Of the chef which is Rocie  
But we don't know what else we might see.

by: Julie Quentin



## Nelson and the Lion

One night a lion escaped off the zoo  
The keepers found it out few hours later  
He was so hungry and mighty  
That he destroyed the city.  
Then he destroyed the museum  
Of the Coliseum  
The best soldier of the city Nelson  
Had a mission.  
He disguised as a lion  
And put on the road some bacon  
He finished by catching,  
The general gave him a prim

by: Abel Garatti

# CM1 Integrated Programme



# CM2 Wednesday Programme

Teacher: Ruth Hasid

Intro text here.

## My Den

My den would be up in a big tree that has lots of big branches and leaves. My den would be made of big planks of wood nailed together and there would be furniture inside it, (pretty furniture). We would enter it by a ladder made of cord. The atmosphere inside would be happy, joyful, funny and calm. The only special feature it has is that to get out we don't use the ladder, instead we use a sort of Tarzan liana to go on a platform and then we go down a slide. I would try going to the den every day after school to do my homework, and if a weird thing happened at school or at home, I would talk about it with my friends there. The only people allowed in the den would be my friends and to be extra sure, we would have created a card for each person allowed in.

by: Louise Sanfelle

## My Den

My den is in my back yard, but sometimes I pretend that it is on an island. It is made of sticks, leaves, ropes, cloth and rocks. I enter the den from a hole that is very deep and is covered with a flat stone. I always feel secure and happy there. There are no special features, but I think the deep hole is pretty cool! Only my sister can go there because she is the only one that I trust, other than my parents. I like to go there when I am bored or really sad.

by: Lin-Yao Molla

## My Den



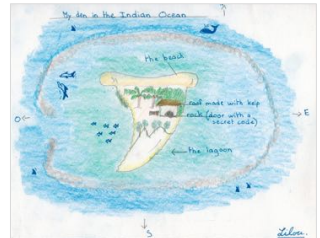
My den is in a cave in a secret passage. When you enter you think you are in a laboratory a bit like the NASA. It is made out of all sorts of stones and precious stones, mostly like modernized uranium,

platinum and diamonds, etc... You enter the den by entering the cave, move a special rock and put it in the hole and you will slide down the tunnel! My den is cold and silent; you only hear your footsteps and humid drops of water, and when you speak your voice echoes. When you light up a light in my den, it is shining in every precious stone and reflects everywhere in the cave. I go to my den when it gets dark and make a fire. Only people that I authorize to come in are allowed.

by: Matheys Maison

## My Den

My den is on an island in the middle of the Indian Ocean. The island looks like a shark tooth. It is not mentioned on any official map, only my parents know about it. Most of my den is made of wood except the roof is made of



kelp and the door is a big, heavy rock. There are two windows made of glass. All my kitchen utensils are made from shells. To enter my den, you have to move the big rock, but you will only succeed if you have the secret code! Then you get down on the sand and dig a hole. After that, put the big boulder in front of the hole and block it. In my den I feel protected from animals and intruders. My den is peaceful and cosy. It is also very, very clean and secure. In my den there is a big black rock; I store my food under it so it stays cold. There is also another little secret den where I sleep in case wolves or snakes get into the first one. I usually go in my den to sleep, cook or to escape wild animals or intruders. I love going into it to spend a good and safe time with my parents, only they are allowed to come in!

by: Lilou Le

## My Den

My den is in the deep forest nearby my house. It is made of plants, wood and flowers. You enter the den by a lovely little door. The atmosphere when I'm inside is happiness.

I also love reading inside because it is quiet. There are some special features:



the roof is a solar panel and my little door is made of roses. I go there every afternoon and all day at the weekends. Only my dog and me are allowed to enter my den.

by: Marie Bennani

# CM2 Wednesday Programme



## My Den

My den would be up in the tallest tree at the top. It would be magical, no one would ever know it is up there. The tree would never lose its leaves. The tree would always have green leaves and my tree house would never be discovered: well I hope! I would be a secret agent with Louise. In the tree there would be two hedgehogs, three squirrels and one, no I mean five birds! We secret agents have the power to talk to animals. Our den is made out of wood, leaves with feathers. The roof is made out of a blank sheet on the bottom and on the top of it are leaves, twigs and straw. To enter the den there is a little trap door in our garden that leads to the bottom of the tree, where there is a staircase that we carved in the centre of the tree. It leads us to the first branch. All we have to do is wait and the branch will slowly move to the entrance of the den. Just like an elevator! When you enter the den, even if you never enter, you smell the feathers that are on the floor; you smell wood and animals..... In my den there would be a few tables where we would make plans to protect our treasure and to make sure there were no thieves in the town. We also have hammocks which are used for sleeping and to catch birds, it is one of our most unusual things we use. We also use the «Gikocapmefuln». This may be odd, but actually it is very useful. It looks like a chair, but when I press a very special remote control it becomes a little sphere, with six legs to hold it up, three tubes come out of it, one squirts snow or ice cold water, one fire and the third a net to catch bad guys!.....  
by: *Camille Le Gouz de Saint Seine*

## **Narrative poems : on the 'Skellig' book theme**

**'SKELLIG', by David Almond - a rather mysterious story around a creature and two children's friendship. As the plot and kindness between the characters develop the creature appears to be an angel and helps the family.**

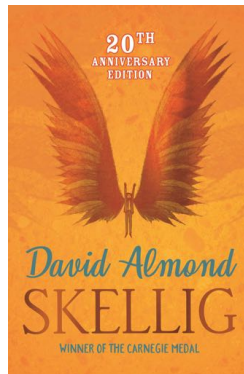
**A moving story which most of the students enjoyed !**

**Narrative poems and journalistic writing are two aspects we worked on after discussing the story.**

### Skellig

Human ? Creature ?  
Never went out the door  
With few nice features  
He sat on the floor.  
He was wrinkly,  
I thought he was creepy.  
He looked lonely, I felt unhappy  
What to do with someone who's rude ?  
He was moved.  
I helped him get strong  
And he was lovely all along.  
He had to leave,  
I just wanted to sit on a tree.  
Mina, my friend  
Was there for me all the way till the end.

by: *Colette Billon*



### Skellig

This strange monster  
From the garage  
Was weaker  
And from another age

This creature called Skellig  
Is very, very big :  
Eats like a pig !  
And wears a black wig !

He smells like spiders  
In the dark he's stealth  
And eats a special powder  
Because he doesn't have good health.

When he turned into an angel  
He was beautiful  
And made a friend called Michael,  
That made him joyful.

by: *Matheys Maison, Arthur Descourvieres & Gabin Simonet*

## My Alien

Jean-Loup's alien is friendly and come from a meteorite in the middle of our universe next to the Earth. His meteorite is as big as a mountain and it is full of craters. The alien arrived on Jean-Loup's flat roof in a little spaceship made out of metal, with technology and lights.

My alien is as big as a child of 7 years old; he is green with purplish, black eyes. He has two arms one like a robot one normal arm green. He walks like a person but can run as fast as a cheetah. My alien is friendly and he speaks differently then us, even if I can't understand him he is quite cute. My alien has no ears but he has two gloomy, green, flexible horns with balls on top of the horns. He has a battle mark on his chest on the left side. He has a belt with a laser gun. He speaks with a babley sound. The battle mark is black red, like if someone scratched him. One of his eyes is made of a type of green metal. It is light green but not too light.

by: *Jean-Loup Placé*



# CM2 Wednesday Programme

Teacher: Ruth Hasid

## My Alien Friend



It was a cold night in winter, a bright light glowed in the beautiful sky. The little boy called Martin was watching the beautiful star. All of a sudden the star became bigger, bigger, bigger...then BOOM! A flying UBER came and a strange thing came out.

His body looked just like a normal man, but his head was weird. It was like a screen. Martin who loved action stayed and watched the scene. In a slight second the 'alien' detected Martin. The alien approached carefully Martin and on the screen was written, "Hello little boy, I'm searching for 68.93€, to pay my voyage to the Earth with UBER-Univers.com." Suddenly Martin ran away to the living room. The alien thought Martin was scared, so left, but as the alien was about to leave Martin came back with 68.93€ in his hand.

After a moment, Martin and the alien had already become the best of friends! But the problem was that Alex (the name of the alien) couldn't sleep with Martin. So he slept under the bed. They were happy and Alex helped Martin do his homework.

Meanwhile the parents of Martin didn't know and when they realised that Martin was hanging out with an alien they decided to call the police. Martin, who knew that his parents had called the police, decided to say good-bye to Alex. Alex left a few minutes later and promised Martin to come back. Since that day Martin looks at the stars each night for at least fifteen minutes.

by: Erwan Descourvieres

Gabin's alien comes from a little planet called, Centipeders. The alien is unfriendly, coming to Earth so he and his alien civilization could have a second planet. The humans are curious and want to study the alien to be totally sure aliens exist!

"My alien communicates with his lightning on his head. He has three smiley faces on his tummy and six bright brown arms on each side. He has red eyes. He has one foot with hedgehog spikes. He eats with his vicious pointed teeth under his feet. He looks like a centipede. There are weird yellow buttons on the lower part of his body. The mouths of this smiley faces on its tummy are orange and the eyes are red. One of the smiley faces is happy. The second smiley face is a lot angrier and finally the third and last smiley face is very sad: he looks like he is going to cry like a baby. The colour of his body is green like dirty grass and his head is white. On his head he has a mouth so that he can hear all foreign languages. To move it crawls like a centipede or he hops!"

by: Gabin Simonet

## The Aliens Have Landed

All of a sudden I woke up because of a loud boom from my backyard. I went to my window to look. I realized that there was an alien who had crashed from his spaceship. He was big and light yellow, with six blue greasy arms moving with brown spots, four long green spiky teeth, three fierce eyes, two curved brown legs. He moved very slowly from his spaceship.



I tried speaking to him but he spoke weirdly and horribly. I started understanding him so I asked him from where he came from and he said Mars. Apparently he lived in a dark black hole alone.

The alien had arrived from a spaceship into my huge, green backyard. Since it was heavy it had made a huge hole.

The alien looked friendly so I tried to pet him. He pushed me back and I landed with a thud. All of a sudden he did not look that friendly. We were all frightened!

by: Philomène Pigasse



Victor's alien comes from another planet: 'Ornaly'. It is unfriendly, arriving on Earth to attack, in a spaceship, when arrives in a dump.

"The Alien is enormous: with huge legs, large stomach, a very big head, a tail and five arms! On the tail and legs there were spikes. He had huge teeth with ears resembling those of a bunny. There were scales on his neck and was multi-coloured. It growled wildly while he walked slowly with is big feet."

by: Victor Tirachec



# CM2 Wednesday Programme



Sacha's alien comes from a fallen planet called 'Cybertron' and has come to Earth, in Africa, to establish a base.

"A big box landed in the middle of a field. Noises were coming from inside. Two minutes later the box exploded and two

metallic dogs came out screaming. They sounded like a metallic scream so loud that three people fell into a coma. They were both gray and black striped and had two red eyes flaming with anger. They had sort of missiles which came out of their backs and a sort of pointed tail which slithered out of their rear end..."

by: Sacha Marcus

Bart's alien communicates with its legs, talking from them. It crawls like a spider and makes its web, then goes to hunt. Its tongue is long to catch its prey faster. It measures in length 2.50m and in width the same. It can climb up walls without slipping.

His eyes are piercing and each eye can look 90 degrees. His skin is rough and wet. The tail is used for defence and attacking. The sharp needle at the end is poisonous. Once he has poisoned his prey they die slowly and is then eaten slowly.



by: Barthelemy Parisot

Darsh's alien comes from the planet Mars: the 'Red Planet'. His spaceship crashed like a shooting star and BANG! Because it had no more petrol! It crashed in the gardens near Rome creating a giant hole. The alien has small eyes which look like fire, even though his eyes are small they look scary to lots of people. He has a strange way to communicate: by using an alien sound: "bloop, blap, blip, blop, bleep, blob, blou." He also uses a 'sonar' to communicate.



He moves slowly like if he is cold. He has greenish-blue skin, like the skin of a blob and has a machine on his back for fighting people who are bad. The machine helps him to keep still. That machine can also cause explosions: it can explode and transform back to normal.

by: Darsh Deshpande

## CM2 Integrated Programme

The cackling, crafty witch waved her wand and many amazing and original ingredients fell into the cauldron:

231 fluffy soft duck feathers flew silently,  
Frosty white snow disappeared into the cauldron.  
Burning fire from the red dragon plopped,  
Hot lava from an active volcano dripped,  
Blue Comet dust sprinkled into the cauldron.  
Cold fresh water from the Niagara Falls splashed in,  
Two pink lotus flowers flew in with a flash,  
Three yellow dried leaves leapt,  
One white feather from Pegasus' wings tumbled into the cauldron.  
Five multi-coloured dragon scales appeared,  
A fox's sticky liquid saliva, dripped into the cauldron,  
Two kilograms of gold splashed,  
A branch of orange coral tumbled,  
And a sand grain from Mars disappeared into the cauldron!



by: Louise Barry-Burquier

Over dated red apple juice, kept in a hot room, dripped and splashed into the cauldron.  
Long, spiky, common feathers, drifted from the sky, noiselessly into the cauldron.  
Slimy, sticky frog's feet marched themselves into the cauldron with a plop!  
White, short cat's whiskers fell silently.  
Then a big, round tissue with snot tumbled noisily into the cauldron.  
Five year worn, dirty trainers jumped while screaming,  
Then a cut dead friend's slimy wart flashed and cackled into the cauldron.  
Finally, two cups of unclean, raw human crashed into the cauldron.  
Stir the mixture very well before tasting!

by: Madeline André





# CM2 Integrated Programme

Teacher: Ruth Hasid

During the Autumn term the CM2 classes worked on the theme of 'Halloween'. They used their writing skills; using a variety of adjectives and verbs, to create some imaginative and disgusting Witch's spells!

## The cackling, crafty witch waved her wand and many amazing and original ingredients fell into the cauldron:



The long thin human finger grew wings and silently flew into the cauldron.  
With a flick of her wand, the witch dropped the bloody dragon heart, which fell into the cauldron.  
The smelly and squishy cow poo dripped slowly from its box, into the cauldron.  
The witch sprinkled the white unicorn hair into the cauldron,  
She then ripped out the 254<sup>th</sup> page of «The Diary of a Wimpy Kid» and let it float down into the cauldron.  
The 1,000,000,000 year old wrinkled beetle walked and jumped into the cauldron, screaming with pain.  
The 10 heavy kilos of coral reef jumbled down and fell with a splash into the cauldron.  
The spell was complete!  
*by: Ewan Plant*



The 40 trantula eyes dropped into the cauldron, splishing and splashing into the water below.  
The salamander's killer poison dripped into the cauldron turning the water into a mysterious green.  
The rabbit foot skipped to the cauldron, jumping into the water with a huge splash!  
A gigantic jar containing the phoenix blood, exploded at the command of the witch, dropping into the rainfall on to the water. Steam rose from the cauldron.  
The steamy cauldron was screeching and yelping. Then a black, squishy tentacle projected itself into the water: disappearing and reappearing at the bottom. Suddenly the water turns red!  
Next comes a gigantic egg, very blue and purple. The witch pushes the egg into the water, creating the biggest splash of all. The egg slowly sinks, turning the water very, very, very bright!  
Then, the red ant blood dripped and plopped into the water.  
Carefully the witch cut a small scale of a well-known dragon. Taking it back to her hut, with her wand, turned the scale into a hopping golden frog.  
The frog hopped into the water.  
The water then turned orange and a delicious smell drifted up from the cauldron.  
The potion was ready to drink!!  
*by: Ulysse Caprioli*

100 dead brown leaves slipped and fell,  
Two litres of hot lava spilled,  
Ten smelly, sticky slugs splashed loudly,  
A slice of Saturn's beautiful ring tumbled,  
One multi-coloured unicorn horn flew with a flash,  
Four black poisonous flowers jumped silently,  
Two sticky eyeballs (from my brother's, will be best) tumbled!  
One bloody human mouth cackled while falling,  
100 kg of dirty camel fat, that fell with a splash!  
One transparent rainbow disappeared!  
An old, slimy melted white cheese, dripped,  
Into the cauldron!  
*by: Alexia Godinot*

1kg of brown old hair flew,  
10kg of old teeth plopped,  
23 pairs of holey moisture slippers ran,  
5kg of hard concrete dropped,  
4 stinky old toilets crackled,  
125,555,555 ripped flags flew,  
15 shiny cars, each cut into think slices, dropped,  
A herd of orange baby elephants splashed,  
And 100 litres of old frog blood dripped,  
Into the cauldron!  
*by: Pauline Dalon*



1 litre of 2000 year old unicorn blood dripped into the cauldron.  
The ancient scorpion poison squirted into the cauldron.  
The shriveled brain of 100 years old, leapt into the unicorn's blood.  
In small pieces the tree from Mars was catapulted and  
The Arcone stone flipped into the blood  
10 kilos of slimy eyes bounced into the cauldron.  
The super old whale shrank and plopped into the cauldron with a splash!  
Then the super hot sun tonnes of super old zombies fell into the cauldron.  
The spell was complete!  
*by: Gauthier Rivaux*



# CM2 Integrated Programme

## A Spring-Easter Theme: What will hatch from this egg?



When I was walking quietly, I heard a melodious voice squeaking. More squeaking. I approached the sound and saw a bird sized egg. The egg rocked back and forth. Another song came out from the egg. Suddenly, it stopped and fire

came out from the small crack. Inside the crack I saw a flash of red and gold, like the colours of the egg. Slowly small cracks appeared. A muffled voice sounded as if it was trying to tell me something. I realised that it was asking me to pick it up. Gently, I picked it up and cradled it. A soft cry told me that the animal in the egg liked it.

Suddenly the egg exploded! I was surprised to see..A majestic creature with red feathers and a beautiful body. It had a yellow beak like a bird. The animal's eyes were pure gold. I realised that it was a Phoenix!:

The Phoenix circled me, above my head, as if inspecting me. Then she sang a beautiful song and swooped down to perch on my shoulder. She made a word that sounded like 'leelah', so I named her Lila. Lila, cradled in my arms, fell asleep.

When she woke up, Lila snatched my backpack and took out carrots. She munched the carrots and ate it bit by bit. Then she took out cucumbers and tomatoes and ate those. Later I realised that she was a vegetarian!

by: Madeline André

Today I found a large round egg covered in viscous, disgusting matter: when I approached it, it started to topple and light little high pitched squeaks started crying from inside the egg. The squeaks increased as I drew nearer. Suddenly, the squeaks stopped abruptly. Then a very faint scratching coming from the egg started. Five seconds later, the egg started to topple very dangerously. The egg fell and started to roll around the grass. When the egg hit a tree and was stuck, the egg started very slowly to crack. The cracks increased until it was like the egg was going to explode. Then, very slowly, bits of egg shell fell off and a white liquid started pouring out of the holes.

Suddenly, a large, black, hairy leg shot out of the hole. I yelled in surprise. The hairy leg banged on the outer shell of his egg. Then an enormous piece of the egg fell off and the creature inside it lifted it up on its four legs. Then the creature started running around bumping into trees trying to take off the piece of egg blocking his view. The creature bumped into a tree destroying the last piece of egg that was annoying him.

That's when I saw what this creature was .....a giant spider standing, the size of a large plate. It looked like an enormous tarantula with eight blood red eyes. It was covered in hair and he was clacking his pincers furiously. He ran away into the forest looking for a dark place where he could rest. I hope I wouldn't see anything like him later!

by: Ulysse Caprioli

One day, when I was digging in the ground, I found an egg. I took out the egg and the egg suddenly vanished! All that was left was the egg powder that looked really dirty grey. Parts of the powder were still grey from the egg's transparent liquid. There I found a strange creature, but in fact, it was a soooo cute cat.

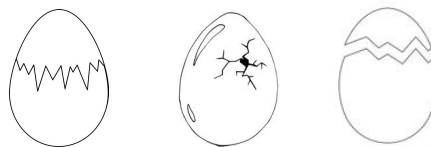
Then a few more other cats came out of the powder from the egg. I found out that if I kept the egg powder, I will have everything that I wanted. So I kept the egg powder!

The cats were very original because they were very big and could run faster than a car, and they don't sleep a lot. They are mostly black and white, but one of them has a rusty fur, so I called him Rusty. His fur is really nice because when the sun glows on his fur, it looks like fire. They have a special miaou and sometimes do some fighting noises. When they go out they always come back at night because of the special egg powder.

One day the special egg powder and one of the cats disappeared. The other cats went to go and find them except Rusty that stayed with me.

Will the other cats come back with the special egg powder?.....

by: Gauthier Rivaux



# CM2 Wednesday Programme



# CM2 Integrated Programme

---

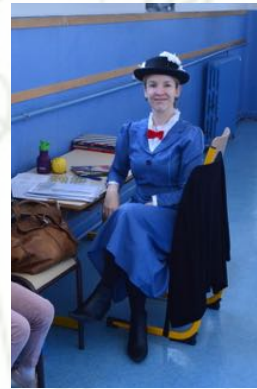
# Wednesday Programme

## Christmas Party



# Wednesday Programme

## Book Day



# Theater Club

## The Primary After School Theatre Club

This year the Section Internationale successfully collaborated with the Theatre Company « Drama Ties » to create our very own Primary Theatre Club !

What a fantastic way to learn English while having fun and building confidence to speak english. Charlotte Donnelly, an English-speaking professional actor, prepared them for their stage debut on Thursday May the 16th. Every Thursday after school, from November to May, children from CE2 to CM2 in the Primary Integrated Section, rehearsed lines from « Harry Potter ». The children all showed amazing enthusiasm and dedication to perform in front of their first public. Bravo !

Please let us know if your child would like join up for the next school year.

Contact [vp@sectioninternationale.org](mailto:vp@sectioninternationale.org)

<https://drama-ties.com/about/>

<https://drama-ties.com/the-team/>



# QUIZ NIGHT



Room to Read®

World Change Starts  
with Educated Children



Parents gathered on February 8, 2019 for an evening of fun and to raise money for a great cause! By the end of the night, we had raised 1,225€ for the charity Room to Read ([roomtoread.org](http://roomtoread.org)). A big thanks to Debbie Rattier, English, History, and Geography teacher at College Pasteur, for organizing the event, including the development of all questions. Congratulations to the Grande Section parents who won the game and a hearty thank you to all parents who joined together to fight for global literacy.





# MESSAGE FROM THE VICE-PRESIDENT

## Volunteers

I would like to express my gratitude to all the generous parents and families who have contributed to yet another successful year in the Section Internationale La Celle St Cloud/Noisy le Roi.

We are very grateful to all the Potluck hosts and participants, the Christmas Party organisers, tidy uppers and photographers who make our school events fun for all. Where would we be without our class representatives, who animate our Whatsapp class groups, sharing homework or last minute solutions about school runs ?

What book character did you help your child become this year ? Did you send photos for our amazing Primary Voice Magazine or help out at one of the craft parent-led activities at the Christmas Market or for Valentine's Day. Did you enjoy the great atmosphere at our first SI Charity Table Quiz ? Maybe you were on the winning team ?

The Section Internationale has been a parent run association facilitating English language education at a local level from Primary to Lycée for more than 15 years. Parent implication is greatly appreciated and also vital to our success.

We understand that you have busy lives and that you may not have much time. However, each year the committee needs new members. In September, the position of Primary Wednesday and Primary Integrated representative need to be renewed. These roles are essential to provide a network of help and support among English speaking parents. We need to be able to brain storm about English speaking playdates, summer camps and babysitters. This way we can help create and maintain an English speaking environment for your children.

As Vice-President of the SI, I need to be surrounded by a strong Primary team to help ensure that children needs are brought to the attention of our outstanding Head Teacher Ruth Hasid.

Contact us at [vp@sectioninternationale.org](mailto:vp@sectioninternationale.org) with all of your suggestions or other ways that you can help. Believe me, every hour will be put to use !

- *Yvonne Remond-Murphy*

Section International La Celle Saint Cloud – Noisy le Roi, Vice-President



On a final note, Good luck to all our CM2 students leaving to start their college life. Congratulations to all those who succeeded in obtaining a place in an international section: we're very proud of you!

Best wishes to those students moving.

Many thanks to Sunny Hamichi, parent volunteer and teacher assistant, who has compiled and created this edition, and of course to the students and staff who produced the work! It is always enriching to see how the student's work matures and develops over the school year.

Staff: next year we welcome Sunny Hamichi on to the teaching team as our GS teacher. We also wish both Clarice Bourgeois, (reading assistant), and Debbie Montiel, (GS class teacher), who will be leaving the Section, best wishes for their future career move.

At the end of the year the Wednesday programme will enjoy their 'Fun Day', doing sport activities followed with a relaxing teatime buffet. On 20<sup>th</sup> June the Integrated section student's will be performing in their end of year show. News and photos from these events will be posted in the September Newsletter.

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](http://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 2nd September, 2019
- Wednesday programme : Wed. 11<sup>th</sup> September, 2019 : 9 am – 12 noon

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

