

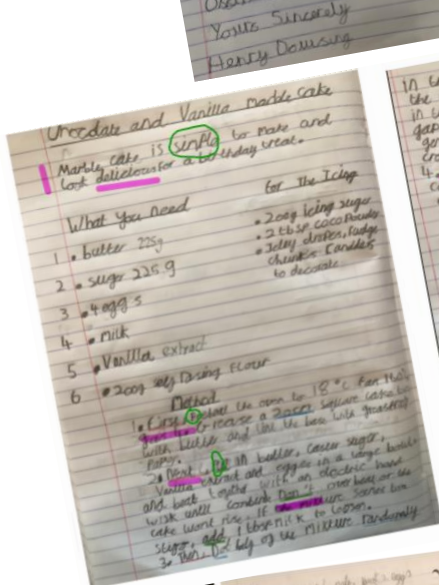
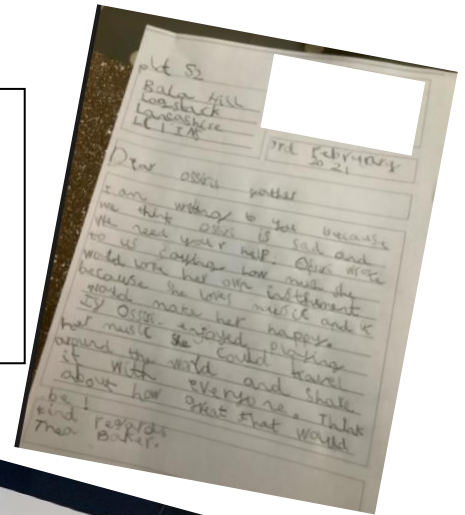


Home learning Wonderful Writers!

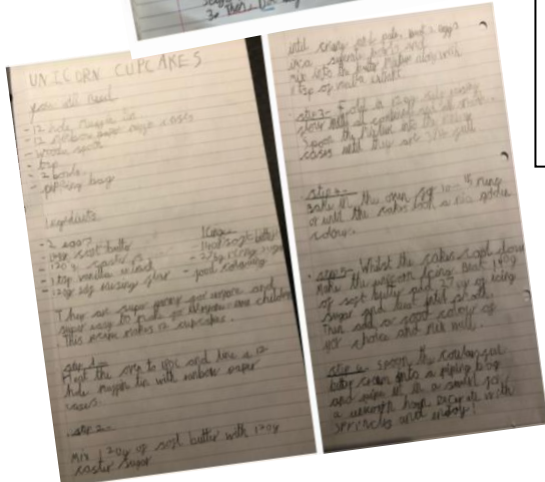


We are so impressed with the writing that has been handed in from the children at home. They have worked very hard across all the year groups and we wanted to celebrate it here!

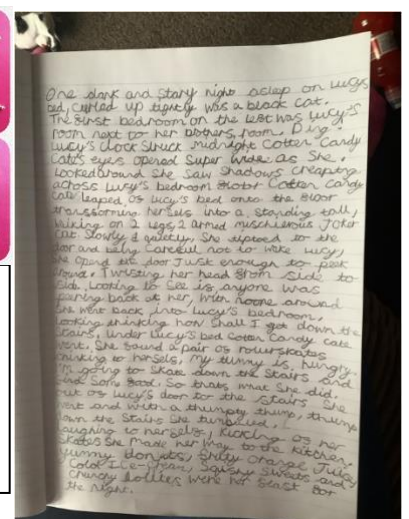
We've been reading Ossiri and the Bala Mengro! Miss Gannon received a letter from Ossiri asking for some help! We were tasked with writing a persuasive letter to her father.



Rowan have been working hard on recounts and Instruction texts. I really like the editing on the chocolate and vanilla marble cake recipe.



Owls have been busy forming capital letters, writing stories and poems.



EVIDENCE
The Egyptian Express asked Dr Devall to provide evidence of his find to reassure readers of the truth. The archaeologist showed us maps and lots of photos and **explained** "I have been travelling so long. It was difficult to find this place. I have battled through sandstorms and thought of giving up. The maps

Skylarks have also been writing holiday recounts we did in Geography thinking about the climate and how it affects holidays in different places.

Write a recount of a holiday

In summer 2019, before Coronavirus, I went on holiday to Abruzzo in Italy. We travelled by car to the airport, then aeroplane and then car again, to reach our holiday house in the countryside. We spent 10 days there. I went with mummy, daddy, Lucy and Phoebe. Mummy and daddy chose the location after spending time searching for a nice place to relax. They liked the look of the area. The weather was often stormy and there were thunderstorms in the afternoon but in the morning it was bright and sunny, and warm at night. I took some summer clothes, books to read, my favourite cuddly toy 'Crookshanks', my toy guinea pig and a sticker book. Most days, I played in the pool and pretended to be a puppy. I played with my sisters. We played cards and went out for Pizza. We visited the seaside, swam in the Adriatic Sea and ate out. Every day we went to the shop to buy ice cream and tried Italian food. It was my 6th birthday while we were there. I enjoyed eating an Italian birthday cake! I also enjoyed seeing a gecko because they are green and I love the colour green. I didn't enjoy the thunderstorms when they came because they were so loud and then I couldn't play in the pool. Sometimes it was too hot at night to sleep. We heard creepy noises in the sitting room so never went in! We sent postcard to our Granny because she likes getting them from us.

Our holiday was influenced by the weather because sometimes it was hot and sometimes it rained. This affected what we did. When it rained we played inside. When it was too hot to sleep, I felt tired. The warm sunshine made the Adriatic Sea really warm. It was like a bath! It was also one reason we travelled, to see some warm sunshine.

My Holiday
July 2019

I went on holiday to Devon which is in the South of England. I went with my parents, sister and brother. We stayed in our caravan for 10 days. Most days the weather was hot so we had sun cream and a hat. We did have some rain some days so we needed an umbrella and rain coat. I enjoyed swimming each day in the pool. It was indoors so it was ok when it rained. We played football most nights but not on rainy days.

English

Sophie Magie
12 Main Street
Chorlton
NW9 2230

Sweethall
Monkwood
Thetford
Norfolk
IP26 5EB

3rd February 21

Dear Miss Magie,

Hallo Sophie I would like to say some questions if that's ok? I would like to know what you are doing now. I'd like to know how you got magic and would like to say something but it's not a question I liked the story of you and the magic finger.

I hope your not angry anymore.

Yours sincerely
Lara David

Maple have been practising their letter writing skills.

16 Fir Close
Muddford
Thetford
Norfolk
IP26 5EB
03-02-2021

To the girl with the magic finger

I would like a magic finger like yours because I would like to be magic. Did you get mad with Mr and Mrs Gregg because they were trying to fill the tubs? I know that it was you to give them wings. They like flying up high.

From Jessie

Paris
75 the Lammas
Mundsworth
Norfolk

Dear girl with the magic finger.

My name is Paris and I am 7.
What is your name? I read like animals. I have a cat and a hamster. Do you have any pets?
If I was magic I would have chocolate eggs around the house.
Do you like being magic?
I hope you get my letter.

From Paris

Dear Diary,

I have had the craziest day today! It all started this afternoon when I was cheerfully walking home dancing to my favourite song, which was being played in the house I strolled past. All of a sudden, I spotted that a boy had escaped from a glossy white van that had the Nazi logo printed on the side. The boy was viciously charging for the Mayor who was just metres in front of him. Hesitantly, I jumped back, confused as to what was going on. As the boy met the skin of the Mayor, I was nervous as to what was going to happen next. To my disgust, the guards threatened the boy with a gun (it was the first time I had ever seen a real one) and hauled him into the back of the van. When they opened the door I noticed moaning people sitting inside the van, they looked helpless. I was scared for this boy, so as quick as a flash I decided to follow this sinister looking van.

Terrified, I ran (as fast as I could manage) through the beautiful forest. The forest was dense and engulfed by fog, I remember feeling like I was trapped in a bubble, unable to see as it was engulfing me too. All I could think about was how they had treated this boy, although the good thing was the more worked up I got the quicker I ran. It could all be a prank. I tried to persuade myself to think this was just a harmless joke, a roleplay. Unfortunately, it wasn't a joke. It was how these horrible people treated Jews. Cautiously, I continued to follow a thin, meandering path, making sure to stay out of sight. My boots were getting filthy as I ran through the mud that was still wet from last night's storm. Without warning, the trees cleared and the van stopped, my heart also stopped beating and I gasped in shock!

What had looked like an innocent forest held a secret, a torturous prison deep inside. Just a few metres away from me was an electric, barbed wire fence which separated hundreds of tortured people from their freedom. They were starving, tired and looked weak. A tall man with brown hair and green eyes screamed out in pain as he was tossed out of a van. They begged me for food but I didn't have any; even though I was still tired from the run I hated to think what these people had been through and decided to run home and get them food with all the might I had left.

Well that was my crazy story. I'm writing this on my way home from delivering food to them. As I reflect back on my day a mixture of emotions fill my head. I'm furious about how these people are treated, I'm sad it is allowed to happen. Also though, I feel happy that I managed to help them, if only in a little way. I want to help more, I have a plan and I will write in you again soon with the details.

For now, bye dear diary.

THE MUNDFORD MESSENGER

Issue 59

Bringing you news since 1879

PANIC AS WAR IS DECLARED

Date: 4th September 1939

The Prime Minister, Neville Chamberlain, made an emergency announcement at 11am yesterday, stating that we are once again at war with Germany. There were many people out in the streets of Mundford as well as in the village hall, listening to the news on the wireless. War was declared as Germany invaded Poland for 'no rightful reason'. The British army gave the Germans a warning, telling them that if they did not withdraw their troops from Poland, Britain would have no choice but to declare war. Germany ignored the warning and continues to invade and take over more land every day.

The reaction of the locals was initially one of stunned silence, quickly followed by a cloud of fear settling in the village. Soon after the announcement, we spoke to Susan Price, age 47, owner of the hardware store in the village. "It is very tragic news, I have two sons who are old enough to be sent to war, as well as my husband. I just don't know how I'm going to manage without them."

Our reporters also interviewed the Vicar, who said that he was worried that many people would be injured and killed from bombing and on the front lines, such as family and friends. He was also worried that people would go hungry as rationing starts to be enforced over Britain. He would be praying for the war to be over with few lives lost.



Neville Chamberlain addressing the nation.

A feeling of sadness, shock and need for emotional support as the heavy news settles over the village, residents are trying to raise spirits by organising meet ups for moral support. People are ensuring that everyone has an Anderson shelter in their gardens to keep them safe in case of bombing and various meetings have been organised for villagers about how to prepare for war.

The Mundford Women's Institute has organised a cooking in war time class, showing residents how to make amazing meals with as minimal and limited food.

Although the declaration of war has hit Mundfordians hard, people are keeping positive and staying strong - community spirit is alive and well!

The Mundford Messenger will continue to provide constant news, updates on the situation and sources of community support.

Written by: Peter Gurney

Dear Diary,

I've got so much to tell you. Today when I was walking home from school I saw a van screech to a halt, a boy leaping out of the van and bumping into the mayor, realising that was a big mistake. I just about heard him say "Don't move or the soldiers will shoot." The mayor pushed him away angrily, hauling him back into the van. The van sped off at lightning speed. I was very confused. What was going on? The moment I saw that I knew something was different.

I decided to run after him. So I followed the van down the muddy, cobbled path, into the woods, the sticks and stones rubbing against my bare feet. After a few hours of running, I finally reached an old greenhouse that had crimson red tomatoes and emerald green cucumbers growing out of the wet, muddy soil. I stood and stared at the lovely, yummy vegetables thinking of how nice they would taste if I could have them now. I knew I was getting distracted so I carried on running through the deep, dark woods, my feet starting to get really sore. I had lost my shoes when I was running down the street, they fell off but I knew I couldn't go back to get them.

Finally, I reached what looked like a prison that had some adults and children, who were shouting at the top of their lungs, "Please help us, we need food and water!" I stood frozen to the spot, my legs and knees trembling and my lips quivering. They were all stuck behind some barbed wire that had loads of sharp bits sticking out of it. Some adults were trying to climb over the barbed wire but it was too high. I was so shocked at what I was seeing. I didn't know what to do. I ran home, wondering if this was the right choice, going

over all the things that had just happened, a hundred things all going into my mind at once. When I got to my room, I locked the door, not wanting mama to come in and see my sad face and ask what was wrong. Then suddenly I thought of the best idea ever...

Sycamore: Diary entries- from our power of reading book 'Rose Blanche' and describe the feelings of Rose from the day she found the Jewish concentration camp and the newspaper articles tell us the news of the outbreak of WW2 and the reaction from the villagers of Mundford.

MUNDFORD MAIL

BRITAIN AT WAR: IT'S OFFICIAL!

Date: 4th September 1939

Yesterday, at 11am, Mundford villagers anxiously walked in the village hall for Neville Chamberlain's shocking announcement that Britain was going to war with Germany.

As the villagers listened to the wireless, Chamberlain explained that Hitler had broken the Munich agreement, therefore, leaving Britain with no choice but to act.

During the announcement a deadly silence fell across the shocked villagers as Neville Chamberlain stated that Britain had given Germany an ultimatum to remove troops from Poland. However, Hitler refused to do this and the failure to prevent war was a harsh blow, and that he didn't think he could have done any more.

As a result, an emergency meeting was held by the Parish Council. Even though the villagers were extremely anxious and worried, there was a feeling in the room that everyone would pull together.

We spoke to local teacher Miss Coates who was devastated about the news, telling our reporter, "I am really worried that the children will not be educated if they can't come to school and some of my pupils fathers will have to go and fight for our country."



Chamberlain announces, "consequently, we are at war with Germany."

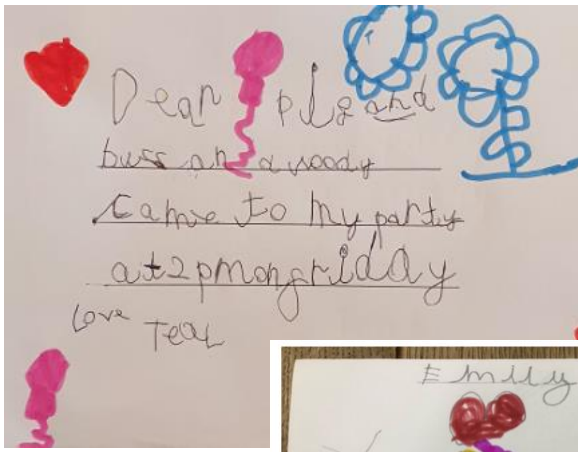
Furthermore, shopkeeper Kirsty Smith told us about the shocking news stating, "this could be devastating for the villagers, I am just hoping that we can get enough food for all the people in Mundford."

It is thought that this news will affect the whole community of Mundford. Outside 55 Fir Close, milkman (Olivier Barnett) said he was afraid that his sons would be asked to fight in the war and may never return home safely.

Consequently, the Parish Councillor (Thomas Williams) explained that although there was some ARP wardens they still needed more and would appreciate it if more volunteers offered help.

In addition to this, Thomas Williams also explained that the council would be shortly coming to check everybody's back gardens to make sure there was enough space for an Anderson shelter.

Written by: Eve



Oak have been busy writing invitations and cards to their friends.

