

Toward Primary School

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Joke of the Week:

By Oliver

Q- Why was the maths book sad?

A- Because he had so many problems!

Tip of the Week:

Be Kind to everyone

Story of the Week: Layla the Alicorn

Once upon in a time in a land not so different to ours, there was an alicorn who was amazingly magical. Her horn was glittery and sparkly, her mane and tail were super silky and rainbow coloured. Her name was Layla.

What Layla didn't know was that her long lost enemy was up to something. "Haha, I'm finally going to catch Layla and take all her magic, then I can turn into her, but in disguise. The other alicorns wont know it's me, then I can take their magic too. I will be the most powerful person in the world! haha". Little did the witch know, Layla had looked in her magic globe. She heard and saw everything.

"Oh no, I've got to do something". So off she went, and soon arrived. "Oh, there's the witch".

Layla came out of her hiding spot, and she used her magic to create a beam of light.

"Oh no its Layla" said the witch.

"I can choose to throw this at you, or you can choose to be good never do anything bad ever again".

"Ok, I'll be good! Just please don't zap me with that thing". And from then, the witch was a good witch and they all lived happily ever after.

by Órlaith

Recipe of the Week: Cheats Sausage Rolls

By Grace & Christian



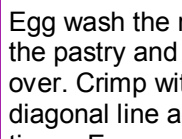
Preheat oven to 200°C.

Take 1 pack of sausages and remove the skins.

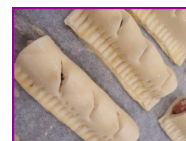


Dust a work surface with flour and thinly roll out puff pastry.

Place sausages on pastry and cut, leaving enough space for it to be folded over.



Egg wash the right hand side of the pastry and fold the left side over. Crimp with a fork and cut a diagonal line across the top 3 times. Egg wash over all the pastry now.



Place on a baking sheet and cook in the oven for around 25 mins. We like to make extra and freeze some for another day. Just reheat in the oven for 10 mins.

News of the Week: P7 Leavers Hoodies

This year we had to get a little bit more creative for the presentation of our P7 graduation hoodies from our Parent Council. During our weekly class Google Meet it was organised that they would each have a special delivery at their door. Needless to say all of the P7's were surprised and delighted with their hoodies. Special thanks to Mrs Law for organising the logistics.



We wish our P7's all the best at the Grammar school.

They will be missed.

Art Pictures of the Week:

Athena's Shield in a Nest By Emma



Leaf Printing



By Ailsa

Rainbow



By Lena

Seaweed the Sea Dragon and "The Stones" Continued

....."Blue", asked Angelos, "who is Blue?" "A very good friend", answered Seaweed, "but that's another story." "Don't stop Angelos, we want to hear yours", said Mr Elbows impatiently. "Well", Angelos carried on "I had left the beach that night too. I wanted to go as fast as I could down the sand to get to the waters edge first. My friends and I were racing and I so wanted to win and - I did! However in my excitement I didn't see a huge wave coming towards the beach. It landed crash, right on top of me and then it fell back into the water and pulled me with it - miles out to sea and I was only tiny remember. Then the storm started. I was so frightened and wished so much that I had been more careful, which is exactly what my mum and dad had told me to be!" "Anyway", said Mr Elbows and Seaweed together "what happened next?" "Well", chipped in Katkins before Angelos could continue, "just as I was beginning to wonder what was going to happen to me there was a long crash of thunder and a great flash of lightening and the wind whipped up the sea and I was tossed and turned, tossed and turned until I landed on top of something as small and as frightened as me!" "It was me, it was me" shouted out Angelos "we had found each other and oh were we pleased. Nothing is so scary when you're not on your own".

"Scary", said Starry as she floated by again "are you still talking scary? Uh huh, I don't like scary, call me when you get to happy" and of she floated again, her delicate little body just drifting by.

"What happened next?" asked Seaweed, "Well, said Angelos and Katkins together, "we we clung to each other and found our selves being tossed around in the black, dark night, just a little less scared because we weren't alone any more." "And then the most beautiful thing happened",..... **To be Continued**