



# SJRC News

Friday 15th March 2024



## **Stars and Superheroes of the Week**

*A massive congratulations to the following children for being awarded Star/ Superhero of the Week today!*

*Well done to;*

***Lucas*** for fully participating during carpet time in **Nursery Class**.

***Ella*** for independently writing sentences during exploration in **Peter Class**.

***Daniel*** for listening well and having a good week in **John Paul Class**.

***Aliyah*** for her great effort in writing her diary entry in **Elizabeth Class**.

***Nasya*** for answering lots of questions recently in **Baptist Class**.

***Julia*** for adding lots of detail into her diary entry, and ***Samuel*** for settling in so well to his new school environment in **Jerome Class**.

***Elizabeth*** for having a great week, where she challenged herself with her learning and showed herself to be a positive role model for her peers in **McAuley Class**.

***Sophie*** for her active and productive participation in classroom discussions in **Felton Class**.

***Elizabeth*** for absolutely amazing progress within her arithmetic assessment, and for showing great understanding when working on reasoning and problem-solving questions in **Joseph Class**.

***Seyanna*** for her great contributions during our story writing in **Campion Class**.

***Jotham*** for his love of learning and sharing tips on how to solve mathematical questions in **Dempsey Class**.

***Archie*** for consistently modelling good manners, correct working behaviours and leading by example with his behaviour in **Fisher Class**.

*We are very proud of you all!*

## **Baptist Class Assembly**

Baptist Class were brilliant today in telling us the message from this Sunday's Gospel. They shared Jesus' words, telling us of the time when he said, "A grain of wheat only remains a single grain if it doesn't die and produce many more. Whoever wants to serve me, must follow me. My father will honour anyone that serves me." Baptist Class went on to explain that this means we must not be selfish, but should follow Jesus' example. Well done, Baptist Class!



## **Reminders**



To clarify, Breakfast Club is open for children to arrive between 8:00am and 8:20am and is £2.50 per day. Even if someone arrives just before 8:20am, they will be admitted. However, if they arrive after this time, they will not be able to.

A reminder that we are wearing green to school on Monday to celebrate St. Patrick's Day. Children can come in wearing an item of green to replace an item of school uniform.



## **Nursery and Reception News**

In Nursery, the children have been preparing the planting area in their playground, getting ready to start planting vegetables next week.

We are looking forward to seeing what grows!



## **Year 1 + 2 News**

KS1 have been working on their diary entries this week for the Great Fire of London. The KS1 Team said, "The children have made the whole KS1 Team really proud with how much detail, description and imagination that they have put into their work. They have used exclamation sentences to express to the reader how their character was feeling. They used noun phrases to let the reader imagine their characters and the setting. We have a few potential authors in the making!"

Miss Allen would like to give a special mention to Dennie and Neveah for their excellent diary entries in Jerome Class this week! Dennie used wonderful descriptive vocabulary and some lovely joined handwriting in his diary entry, and Neveah worked hard to think about how she could edit and improve her work.

Mrs Soutter would like to give a special mention to Joshua I. in Baptist Class for always using his manners in the dinner hall and being polite and kind.

## **Year 3 + 4 News**

In Year 3/4 this week, the children have enjoyed continuing with the story of, 'Cinnamon,' and were shocked at how the tiger was able to help Cinnamon speak! The children got into character as Cinnamon to write their own diary entries, and the outcomes were excellent. The children in Joseph Class enjoyed it so much, that half-way through the lesson Sebastian B. said, "I'm really enjoying this work!"

Mrs Dixon would like to give a special mention to Amira and Damiano in Joseph Class for their wonderful 'Book Week' homework last week. They re-designed their own front covers for books they have read and their illustrations were lovely!

## **Dates for Your Diary—Spring Two**

- ⇒ **St. Patrick's Day**— Sunday 17th March (Children to wear one item of green to school on Monday 18th March)
- ⇒ **Class Photographs** — Wednesday 20th March 2024
- ⇒ **Elizabeth Class Assembly** — Friday 22nd March 2024
- ⇒ **Holy Week in School**—Monday 25th March– Thursday 28th March 2024
- ⇒ **Finish for Easter Holidays**—Thursday 28th March 2024 (School closes at 2:00pm—No After-School Club)
- ⇒ *Maundy Thursday*—*Thursday 28th March 2024*
- ⇒ *Good Friday*—*Friday 29th March 2024*
- ⇒ *Easter Sunday*—*Sunday 31st March 2024*
- ⇒ *Easter Monday*—*Monday 1st April 2024*
- ⇒ **Return to School**—Monday 15th April 2024



**THIS WEEK'S HOUSE POINTS**



**“LET US ASK FOR THE GRACE TO FOLLOW JESUS FAITHFULLY,  
NOT IN WORDS, BUT IN DEEDS.”**

*POPE FRANCIS*

### **D. E. A. R**

This week, our recommendation comes from the whole of St. Joseph's! Throughout the course of our Book Week last week, we took part in a story-writing relay, where each class had to write part of a story, before passing on to the next class. The story started off in Nursery, before moving from class to class and then ended in Fisher Class. Now we have the final version, we would like to share it with you all. The story will also be printed for Book Corners.

We hope you enjoy it!

### **Thought for the Week**

“  
Education is  
the most **POWERFUL**  
**WEAPON!**  
which you can use  
to **change**  
the **WORLD.**  
”  
-Nelson Mandela

### **Birthday Shoutouts**

*We would like to wish those who celebrated their birthday this week, are celebrating today or have a birthday this weekend, a very **happy birthday!***

**Samuele** – Nursery Class

**Damilola** – Jerome Class

**Akeemat** – Champion Class

**Maxwell** – Fisher Class

**Vincent** – Fisher Class



## D.E.A.R

It was 9:00am on a cold and frosty Monday morning; bitterness was in the air, although the sun was starting to shine through the clouds. The children of St. Joseph's R.C. Primary School were about to enter- little did they know the excitement that they were about to encounter over the next coming hours. Well, all except Henry and his sister Penelope. Their father was a scientist who had been working on a powerful, magical concoction. Their father had told them not to touch it and that it was work in progress, but Henry was a little disobedient and he had taken a single bottle of the potion and poured it into the maze area. Henry had confided in Penelope, and they were both excited to see what was going to happen... Mr Coffey would either make them Head Boy and Girl, or expel them from the school!

Mr Coffey was angry because Henry didn't listen to his dad about not touching the bottle. Henry and Penelope wrote sorry notes to Mr Coffey, to make him feel happy again. However, it wasn't enough! Minutes later, Mr Coffey turned into an alien. He had two bowls on his head, three big eyes, an angry face, two huge ears, green skin and one hundred legs! Mr Coffey stood up from behind his desk and began to dance the, 'Hokey Cokey.' Penelope and Henry danced with Mr Coffey, everyone laughed and they were happy again.

Mr Coffey was happy, but he was still an alien! He decided there was only one thing to do .... he needed to call a scientist. Just as he was about to make the call, into his office walked the children of Peter Class. They all looked a little different to how they did when they had said goodbye to their mummies and daddies earlier on that day. In fact, they looked like little versions of Mr Coffey. Mr Coffey started to become really concerned, if he was an alien and Peter Class were aliens, what about the rest of the school?!

Mr Coffey decided to look around the school and check every class. He moved very quietly, considering he had one hundred legs!

## D.E.A.R

“Elizabeth Class,” Mr Coffey thought aloud, “That’s just on the left after the stairs.”

However, en route he passed the office of Mrs Watchorn. She looked rather pretty with her pink hair, huge purple eyelashes and blue lips! He did a double take; she seemed busy, but was actually sitting on her table popping bubbles that were floating around. Mr Coffey was now starting to worry and stormed into Elizabeth Class to check they were alright.

Oh no! All thirty children were floating in the air. They were happy, chatty and trying to partition the number forty-seven into tens and ones. It was rather warm in the room and the windows were open. Suddenly, a gust of wind blew the whole class out of the room through the window. Mr Coffey rushed upstairs. He wanted to find out what was going on. He realised the school was in big trouble and he wouldn’t be able to cope on his own. He needed Henry and Penelope’s father to sort it out.

In the meantime, Mr Coffey visited the top floor of the school to see what was happening. As Mr Coffey entered Baptist Class, he was surprised! Instead of seeing lots of children, he saw no one. Mr Coffey sighed a heavy breath and thought: those pesky potion particles must be up here too. Suddenly, he saw Play-Doh flying through the air towards him. Slam! Some landed on his face. Then, he felt hands tickling his hundreds of legs. The class was in utter chaos. Chairs were crashing, whiteboards were tumbling and tables were turning. Feeling terrified, Mr Coffey dashed out of the room and walked toward Jerome class scratching his head puzzled.

As he approached Jerome Class, Mr Coffey couldn’t believe his three, bulging eyes. Rather than seeing focused children completing their work, he saw Linas the Dangerous Dinosaur, Caleb the Ninja Turtle, Frances the Ferocious Tiger, Leo the Big Banana with Eyes and Nathalie as Miss Warner. The whole class could shape shift into anything they imagined. At one point, Mr Coffey thought he was dreaming. He pinched himself to make sure his eyes were not deceiving him. Why was this happening? Why did the children do this? He had to get rid of that potion, now! With the top floor in disorder, Mr Coffey decided to scurry to the next class.



## D.E.A.R

Mr. Coffey hurried along the corridor, his alien form causing quite a stir among the other classes he passed. As he reached Felton Class, he paused, taking a deep breath before entering. Inside, he found Ms. Galeani at her desk, looking quite perplexed.

"Ms. Galeani, have you noticed anything... unusual happening in your class?" Mr. Coffey asked, trying to maintain his composure despite his alien appearance.

Ms. Galeani looked up, her eyes widening in surprise at the sight of Mr. Coffey's transformed state. "Mr. Coffey! What on earth, or should I say, in the universe, has happened to you?"

"It's a long story," Mr. Coffey replied, trying to keep the situation light despite his growing concern. "But right now, I need your help. Have any of the children in your class exhibited strange behaviour?"

Ms. Galeani nodded, her expression turning serious.

"Yes, actually. Just a few moments ago, some children started to... vanish."

"Vanish?" Mr. Coffey repeated, his alien features contorting with worry.

"Like disappear into thin air?"

"Hmmm. Yes, exactly," Ms. Galeani confirmed.

"One moment they were there, and the next... poof! Gone."

Mr. Coffey's mind raced with possibilities. Determined to quell the chaos, he instructed Ms. Galeani to gather the remaining children, while he embarked on a mission to uncover the cause. With resolve in his alien eyes, Mr. Coffey dashed out of Felton Class, his multitude of legs propelling him swiftly down the hallway. If the potion particles were causing children to vanish, who knew what other chaos they might unleash? He needed to act fast.

Once in the corridor outside Felton Class, Mr Coffey heard a strange sound, 'Rat-a tat-tat.' The strange sound was loud and ear piercing. Feeling a little curious, and knowing that all the classes he had visited previously had been in utter mayhem, Mr Coffey made his way cautiously to McAuley Class. The door was closed, he looked inside but no-one was there! Where was the sound coming from?

## D.E.A.R

'Rat-a tat- tat,' the sound repeated! Suddenly, the ground opened and Mr Coffey fell into a mystical portal, spinning his one hundred alien legs into an unbelievable knot. Becoming dizzy and bewildered, he landed in the school hall on his head, where looking up (but upside down), McAuley class were stuck to the walls.

"Is this your PE lesson? Is your learning objective to pretend to be Spiderman?" he demanded to know.

The children in McAuley Class did not sound the same though when responding, instead they repeated, "Rat-a tat- tat, 'Rat-a tat- tat.

"Have you lost your words?"

"Rat-a tat- tat", the children replied.

'I believe that's a yes,' he thought to himself.

Not only were McAuley Class stuck to wall but because of the potion, they could not communicate properly too. The magical spell also made the walls and doors in the hall come alive. "Rat-a tat- tat," they sang with the children. Looking around the hall in disbelief, Mr Coffey noticed an adult stuck to the climbing apparatus.

"That's not Miss Elston!" he shouted. A dark, gloomy feeling came over him. "Oh No!" he screamed, "McAuley Class has stuck the inspector to the wall."

The inspector, with his clipboard glued to his hands, was hanging upside, still making notes. Mr Coffey couldn't fathom such a situation. Before he could help, he heard Miss Allen shouting in Joseph Class. As his legs were still tied in knots, he bum-shuffled out of the hall, promising McAuley Class (and the inspector) he would find a way to get them down.

On his arrival at the class, instead of a wooden doorway he found a rocky cave entrance. The classroom beyond was misty and all he could see was the blurry outline of Miss Allen shouting, "Where are you all? Come back here immediately!"

Hurriedly, he stepped into the cave entrance to help and was enveloped in a swirling bright white light which span him around like a washing machine. Suddenly, the light spat him onto the floor of a freezing cold cave. All around him are - actually what are they? Joseph Class? Stone Age children? And, what is this? They are pointing spears at him!

## D.E.A.R

Immediately, he jumped to his feet – all one hundred of them – and scrambles from the angry looking crowd. Are they after an evening meal he wonders? As he dashes from the cave, to escape the ravenous crowd of kids, he does not realise he is heading towards a volcano. Unfortunately, they are chasing him up the grumbling mountain so he has no choice but to continue. As he reaches the top, a swarm of tiny fire dragons fly out of the centre of the volcano led by a giant dragon (which looks strangely like Miss Anderson) and chase him with their fiery breath. He slips into the top of the volcano but before falling into its fiery depths manages to grab some igneous rock which stops him crashing into the lava below. Unfortunately, the lava is rising scorching his trouser legs – yes all one hundred of them! Scrambling to the top again, he spots Miss Allen who is yelling at the big dragon (Miss Anderson) to bring the little monster dragons and stone age children (Joseph Class) back.

As he wonders how on earth he is to escape the eruption, the decision is made for him. The lava gushes out of the volcano and he magically ends up next to Champion Class, where he can hear loud shrieking...as Mr Coffey cautiously walks into Champion Class, he was met with a bewildering sight. Flickering lights, floating objects, a big fiery flame taking centre stage in the classroom and a temperature beyond the extreme weather in the Antarctic.

“Oh my goodness gracious, can this be real?” he exclaimed, while raising one of his hundred legs and scratching his two – bowled head. Suddenly, a cold shiver travelled down his hairy skinny legs as he noticed white figures floating through the walls of the classroom. As the floating figures inched closer and closer to Mr Coffey, a loud booming voice from the depth of the fiery flame said, “GET OUTTA HERE!”

“Run... run...run as fast as your skinny little legs can take you... for my minions are hungry and ready to feast on you!”

“Haa...Haaa.... Haaa,” laughed the fiery figure. Suddenly, a rug was ripped from under Mr Coffey’s legs and he landed with a whoop inside his head. Scrambling upright onto his tiny feet, the children who had turned into banshees, charged at him.

“We are hungry...hungry...hungry as can be,” they chanted as they grabbed Mr Coffey by his two bowled head, spinning him round and round and throwing him into the fiery flame. Ms Olaitan’s ghostly figure emerged with a spoon, Mr Coffey caught sight of the spoon, scrambled out of the fire, through the doors and into Dempsey Class....

## D.E.A.R

Luckily, Dempsey Class were the only ones who appeared normal, until a bright light appeared. All the children of Dempsey Class turned into clones of Ms Oye and Mrs Cook. They all started teleporting at the speed of light. A black hole appeared and everyone was sucked into it, including Mr Coffey. Mr Coffey found himself with Dempsey Class in another dimension, where he noticed all the other missing children from St Joseph's. In the far corner, a group of children were throwing around a brightly coloured potion which Mr Coffey realised was possibly the missing antidote. As he tried to grab it from the children, a mysterious, grey, slimey creature, came out of nowhere and intercepted it from Mr Coffey. Sprinting away, the creature tried to escape with the antidote but came to an abrupt stop when Penelope and Henry, who had also been sucked into the black hole, tried to grab it from the creature.

As they attempted to get the antidote, it slipped from their fingers and smashed on to the floor splattering all over the children. The clones all returned back to their original form and started to fall through the black hole, which led them back to their classroom. Mr Coffey realised that there was one more class he hadn't checked...

"PLEASEEEEE, PLEASEEE!" Alien Mr Coffey begged aloud, "There must be some salvation in Fisher Class?!"

He staggered in and saw a mesmerising sight – the antidote! He scarpered over and threw his caterpillar like legs towards it, but Fisher Class, true to its name, gave him one more surprise that he did not want: fish appeared from everywhere! They began to talk to him which made Mr Coffey feel like he had gone mad!

"Give us more playtime, extra lunch and more P.E- for those in Fisher Class who like it!" they bribed.

Mr Coffey instantly granted them their wish and the spell was lifted!

However, he was not true to his word. The children did not get what they demanded. And to make matters worse, Aston Villa- his beloved football team who copied West Ham's football kit colours, began to lose heavily every week! He then faced the task of walking into every class again but this time, he was cursed even worse and he was shocked to find what was in store for him...

*Until next time... The End!*