



Moulamein Public School

2019 Term 4
Week 7

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In this Issue

- Literacy Course
- Stage 3 Writing
- News From Miss Midson



Principal's Messages

Literacy Course Finale

Thank you to everyone in the community who have worked throughout the year to support the literacy course. Yesterday was our last day! What a huge achievement for our school. Now other schools believe that our school is *leading from the middle of nowhere!* During the last two years, over 80 teachers have attended training at our school. It has had an enormous and positive impact on the results in many neighbouring schools. Improving student outcomes has been my goal and it has worked! We need to be the very best teachers we can be, because this is what our students deserve. This course has given beginning teachers confidence and improved teaching methods in over 20 schools across different districts. The feedback from the course has been very positive and all teachers have loved the tasty catering. The P & C raised around \$7000. Catering for these workshops has been a large workload and commitment for the P & C. I would like to personally thank Colleen Wilson and Rebecca Gray for their professional approach and superb organisation skills. Kylie Tink volunteered a number of times and many parents helped by supplying food, setting up and helping to clean up. This truly has been a team effort and everyone should be proud of their achievement! After two years, I have decided that I will not be running the course next year. As the facilitator, I am now going to take a break from leading professional development in this format. I will be continuing to help our teachers at Moulamein Public School and teachers at other schools within their own environment.



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While Mr Svensen was away, I really enjoyed being back in the classroom. Teaching writing is something that I love to do. Learning to write creatively is a challenge for adults, so a big challenge for students who are just learning the craft. I think you would be really surprised how our students have used language and chose vocabulary to write these beautiful free verse poems about a simple **Feather**. More information is given after the poems about how the book *Feathers*, by Phil Cummings, which our poems are based on. Miss Midson has also been demonstrating writing lessons in the Year 4-6 classroom. This has been a great team effort!

The Feather By Chloe Wilson

An ice-cold gale arrived
A beautiful feather lifted
Soaring over the sunburnt sand
Between thirsty cacti
Escaping the loneliness of the desert
The feather moves on
Around high rise buildings
Dodging cars
Passing panicked people
Spinning over balconies
The feather moves on
Sweeping through military rifles
Unnoticed, silent
While the sound of gunfire continued
The feather moves on
It hovered over the quiet waters of the harbour
Dancing between yachts
Dodging greedy children's hands
The feather moved on
The feather drift down to a stop
In a grassy field



A small girl watched it
Gazing with admiration
She lifted it back into the warm breeze
A new journey begins

Feather of Hope

A gusty breeze arrived
The gentle feather took flight
Soaring over towering buildings
Active movements
Easily escaping unnoticed
Under the frenzied walkers
The feather dashed away
Soaring over rocky hills
Rising over Snowy mountains
Avoiding avalanches
Falling
It spins, turns and twists
Between might rocks
Falling within the abyss
Gliding through thick trees,
Dancing in rich grass and blooming
flowers
Falling slowly
In-between branches,
Down in the earth
Amongst the luminous light
Drifting away

The Feather By Jessie Harris

A crisp draught evolved
The silky feather awoke
Flickering through the bustling city
Over the engaged workers
Fleeing the deafening racket of roaring engines
Over the bone-dry drought
Past parched kangaroos
Sweeping through the dry branches
And through the blowing dust
The feather scoots on
Over the glowing flames
Past drained fire fighters
Gliding through prancing debris
The feather drifts on
Through the nippy flood waters
Over agitated families
Past rescue boats
Spinning through floating belongings
The feather hovers on
Over lush pastures
Past grazing steers
Through lively crops
Down to the peaceful garden
A place to rest
Before being gathered by a young girl
Placed next to her bed
She looks at the feather every night

As the feather hovered around the damp grass

A little girl was jumping with glee

Through the lush plantation she went

She sprinted quickly towards

the feather.

Luckily catching it

Just in time

She admired the colours

The softness

It was warm and safe

In her palms

It was finally well rested

A little smile appeared.



Miss Midson has also been in our senior class to help with writing.

Refugee Writing

The 4/5/6 students studied the text *Feathers* by Phil Cummings. This story follows the journey of a bird who takes flight, heading for warmth in the south, crossing over invisible borders and devastation. As it flies, the bird drops feathers, and they are caught by people who need them the most. After studying the themes of migration, refugees, natural disasters, resilience, home and safety, the students showed off their vocabulary skills through sensitive pieces of writing.

Running

Down the steep mountain, along the rough path, frenzied walkers quietly follow each other like peaceful ants searching for a place to take shelter. Disappearing from their once peaceful homes, starving and exhausted from their travel. Belongings left behind, dreams running away.

By Jie Ann

Refugees

Along the gravel trail, down the winding mountain, depressed refugees keep a close eye on the ones they have left. Fleeing from their well-loved homes, belongings and their loved ones who are gone, they carried on disheartened, wondering when they'll find something to quench their thirst and hunger.

By Jessie

Refugees

As the families fled from their once safe home, they were thinking about what they will do with no food or water. Frightened and scared, they panicked. Would the war would follow them? Everything they knew they had left behind.

By Clem

The Refugees

Down the lush green mountain, along the lime stone path, refugees groan as their feet ache. They're leaving their life behind as their once safe home are gone and family members lost. Their hearts aches emotionally and physically. Their hunger pierces them like an arrow, there is no food or shelter for what feels like many miles. What feels like loneliness is a sorrow in their heart for the people in the war as bombs sound behind them in the distance.

By Jennifer

Lost Hope

Among the steep plains, exhausted refugees wandered for a new place to call home. Looking back at their once peaceful village, they mourned thinking about their beloved memories. What will they do without a home?

By Elijah

IMPORTANT DATES

- **Presentation Day 9.30am – Tuesday 10th December**
- **Carols on the Green (school oval) 7.30pm – Tuesday 10th December**
- **Year 6 Graduation Dinner 6.00pm – Monday 16th December**
- **Last Day Fun Day - Wednesday 18th December**

Kindergarten- Year 1 Artwork

The K/1 students absolutely love the story *Jeremy* by Chris Faille and Danny Snell. It tells the journey of a baby Kookaburra who falls out of his nest and is brought home by the family cat when he is only a few days old. The family names him Jeremy and feeds and cares for him. He grows bigger and stronger until the time comes to say goodbye.

We are very fortunate to have many native birds fly within the school grounds. We often have visits from a cheeky 'left over lunch stealing' kookaburra who the students have named Jeremy. While studying native Australia animals this term, the K/1 students were excited to create their very own Jeremy Artworks.



Look what's growing in our vegetable gardens!



Jennie Wilson- Principal