



Moulamein Public School

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2020 Term 3 Week 8

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Principal Messages

We hope our fathers and all the special men in our lives had a fabulous Father's Day on Sunday! While we couldn't have our usual breakfast, teachers and staff made sure that parents did not miss out on being spoilt by the children. Every classroom was busy making something and our teachers went to the extra effort of supplying a

goodies bag. Thank you to Mr Svenssek for making the bags for all the treats. I know my students in Year 5/6 really enjoyed choosing 3-4 photographs of items their dad or pop would like. Some picked cars, special drinks, motorbikes, farm machinery and photos of their family and made a decal with special paper. Transferring them to a terracotta coaster was a little tricky, but a challenge the students enjoyed. I loved the dad drawings from the Kindergarten room (definitely a keepsake). Mr Svenssek also made a video last Friday that was placed on our Facebook page. Jump on the page and have a look if you haven't already done so!

Videos

[See All](#)



Happy Father's Day to all the Dad's and ...

37

262 Views · a day ago



Welcome to Mr Liam Mason

Mr Liam Mason has arrived safely in Moulamein and he is joining all classes this week to get to know all the students before embarking on teaching Year 5/6 when I am in the office and busy with administration tasks as the school term and year wraps up

School Photos Reminder

Our school photos are on Friday this week. Please ensure you send your child in with their envelop completed with a credit card transaction or money. No IOUS. Please also send your child with their best uniform. If they would like to swap shoes for sport after the photos, just pop those in their bags

IMPORTANT: Pick- Up and Safety Alert!

If your child usually catches the bus and you are going to pick them up instead, please park in front of the school, rather than in the bus zone. We have an increasing number of parents parking in the bus zone and students are running between buses. We did have a near miss with a student moving around buses and the large number of cars in the bus zones moving away while students are loading on the bus. Please park out the front, and walk around the corner to pick up your child if they are not aware of you picking them up. Please hold your child's hand in the bus zone area and help keep your child safe.



Nutella

Unfortunately, some students are starting to bring in Nutella sandwiches. Nutella is made from nuts, therefore cannot be consumed at school. No peanut butter, raw nuts or Nutella. Kiwi Fruit is also prohibited.

Online Enrolment System

We are excited to announce we will be rolling out the new Online Enrolment System from Monday, 14 September 2020

The Online Enrolment System is designed to provide flexibility for our parents to submit an enrolment application online and at the time that best suits you. The application can be accessed on all browsers and mobile devices including iOS and Android.

The online application process is currently restricted to:

- Enrolments into **local** schools only
- Children who are Australian citizens, New Zealand citizens or permanent residents
- Children who live in NSW.

We offer our support and encourage you to complete your application to enrol online. If, however, you do not feel comfortable completing an application online, a paper copy will be available for collection from the front office or can be downloaded from the Department's [going to a public school site](#).

Further information about online enrolment can be found on our website [here](#)



Year 5/6 Writing

This term our focus in Year 5/6 has been to use literary language in writing as opposed to everyday 'talking or speaking' language. This means students needed to extend their vocabulary through lessons and then apply it to a written task. One of our latest imaginative tasks was to turn a stone lion into a real lion. The storyline included a gargoyle who granted that wish. Students had to use descriptive language and extended vocabulary. I showed the students photographs of the amazing bronze statues outside the London Art Gallery and in Trafalgar Square. We also read the book, *The Stone Lion* by Margaret Wild which inspired the students. We studied the sentence structure within the book and talked about how author's use the words for a purpose. Here are some examples of the students' writing! Impressive!

THE STONE LION

Upon the cement plinth the stone lion desired about roaming the streets he viewed every day.

He imagined himself tumbling down the long grass on a warm summer day. To feel the wind hustle through his mane. The cold-hearted lion lay thinking about pouncing on innocent prey and about wandering through ever-green woods. He wondered what it felt like to leap, prance and bound around. The thought of butterflies tingling his wet snout was unbearable. To swish flies and mozzies away with his powerful tail and for his tawny- yellowish fur to glisten in the morning sun.

So...beneath the skyscrapers, upon a towering pedestal, an ancient gargoyle grants his request.

Twitch, twitch.

The lion could feel vibrations on his whiskers. He shook his magnificent mane from left to right and felt a trickle of the icy air flow past him. His heart was beating out of his chest going 100 miles per hour as his muscles bloated out of his striking body. The cobblestone lion smelt the misty air and fresh grass beyond the town. He could hear the laughter and happiness of the people who wandered past as well as cars hooting and birds singing. He flexed out his front legs and his sharp claws. His jaw unlocked and he let out a gigantic roar!

The stone lion was alive!

He gracefully sprung from his resting place and into the pure snow, frolicking around. The lion could feel snowflakes sprinkle onto his tongue as he danced around the peaceful town. He ran rapidly through central park, dodging street lights and passing cars beneath the starless sky. The lion voicelessly met the end of the city. He faded into the glorious meadow.

The lion felt gratitude. As the sun rose the next morning, people waddled past wondering where the ancient stone lion was.

By Meg



THE STONE LION

At the front of the deserted library, the stone lion dreamt about being released from his pavilion and to have a beating heart. He thought about eating a delicious meal in a field. He was also thinking about playing with fireflies around a beautiful lake. The stone lion wondered what a warm breeze on a summer evening felt like. The beast wondered what food would taste and smell like too. He concocted the feeling of grass tickling his feet as he ran through the park. He longed to feel his mane laying on his head. The stone lion wondered what freedom felt like.

Boom! Crash! Crack!

He escaped his stone prison. He could feel his mighty biceps rippling and he was able to move in the shining sun light. His lungs drew breath for the first time in his life he could be free. He could smell the roses that sat at the front of the library. The lion would no longer be a prisoner of cement. He began to run rapidly into the thin frosty air. His stomach started to grumble and he suddenly understood hunger. He darted into the back of a nearby café and ate a meaty meal before finding his way into the ancient forest and into the mist. He jumped freely in a lake with his magnificent glossy mane. The lion left with a sense of peace. He was finally alive!

By Elijah

THE STONE LION

Below the crystal sky, the stone lion dreamt of roaming through nature. He imagined darting through evergreen forests and feeling the crispiness of the sandy dunes between his paws. He wondered what it was like to be high on a rocky mountain with the blustering wind racing through his luscious mane. The heartless stone lion was desperate for freedom as he stares motionless at the young humans waddling past in fear.

The wise old goblin sits above the lonely lion and grants his wish.

Boom, boom, boom, his heart thumped faster and he was now alive. His mane dropped and rolled over like a wave as his claws stretched and dug into the pedestal. His veins filled with blood as his thighs and leg muscles tightened as he lifted himself up. He began to hear birds chirping in the distance and trees flickering in the wind at the edge of the city. His jaw unlocked and opened wide. His pink tongue stretched as he yawned like he just woke up from an afternoon nap. His sharp white teeth sank into the air as he let off a roar of freedom. The lion's whiskers swayed in the breeze and his nose twitched as he held it high in the wind. The stone lion was truly alive!

He leapt off the pedestal and onto the icy ground. He felt his chest thumping and his tail moving. He ran from the museum and onto the frosty road. The beast could feel his claws gripping the cold gravel and he could feel the bitterness of the night turning into sunrise. He ran through the streets gracefully and to the other side of the city towards the endless forests and mountains. As he ran could feel happiness rush through his body. His mane could feel the warmth as he ran towards the sun.

At the edge of the city a young boy could see the silhouette of the lion disappearing into the rising sun.

Later that day, the boy noticed the empty pedestal as other men, women and children scuttled past without paying any attention. People were staring at little screens or in a hurry to get to work or school. No- one realises the missing lion but one, the boy smiles and looks up into the sky and just below the clouds on a giant mountain in the distance was the magnificent lion gazing down with pride.

By Rhys

THE STONE LION

Below the starlit sky. A lonely stone loin dreamt on his pedestal about running free in the wild. He imagined rolling around in the gardens. The stone loin was motionless wishing. He wondered what it would be like sinking his teeth into his prey, laying with family and looking at the stars. He imagines laying in a soft grassy bed and sleeping in it. The loin would like to wonder around the streets scaring little babies and kids.

Above the dreaming loin is a wise gargoyle granting his almost impossible wish.

Crack Crack! Crack Crack! He could hear his heart racing loudly and beating with rage. He shook his mane like a fluffy chicken and one snow flake rested gently on his frozen black nose. His claws stretched out and he his body unlock under the wintery sky/. You could see his bulging muscles popping out when he flexed. He was thinking what his paws would leave behind when he walks over to the park. Footprints for the first time! In the cold snow, the loin could hear the horns of car, flickering lights and little squirrels chattering in the trunks. He could smell all the fresh smells of the city and nectar drifting in the air.

The excited stone loin was alive!

He pounced off his pedestal, down the stairs and into the fresh snow that sat on the grass. He felt snowflakes land on in his puffed mane. His legs moved slowly across the crisp grass in the park. He had leaped over the boundary of the park and disappeared into the hidden forest with pride.

Now the kids that use to scurry past him outside the library, wonder where he has gone. The lion feels freedom and peace. Liberty!

By Archie



News from the Kinder Room

Our beach theme has provided lots of inspiration for writing and artworks this term. Students have been learning to write descriptions of shells and to justify an argument with a reason after reading the book *Samantha Seagull's Sandals*. Check out their work below:



My shell is smooth. It is white and orange. It is pointy at the top. It is shaped like a cone.

By Chayse



My shell has gold on the inside. The shell is smooth on the inside and it is bumpy on the outside. My shell is curly on the top.

By Dakota



My shell has zig-zags on the outside. It has a pointy end on it. My shell looks like a cone and it is smooth inside it.

By Eilon



My shell is black, brown, grey and white. It is sharp on the top. It feels bumpy.

By Hamish



My shell is yellow, pink and white inside. It is bumpy on the outside. It is big.

By Hannah



My shell is curly on the top. It is brown. It has dots on it and it is smooth.

By Kamilah



The shell is shiny. It is smooth. It is white and grey.

By Levi



My shell is green and white. It is smooth on the inside and bumpy on the outside. It is pointy on the top.

By Lewis



My shell is white. It is bumpy.

By Maliyah



My shell is pink, red, white, brown and black. It is bumpy and shiny inside. My shell is sharp on the edge.

By Parscha



My shell is white, black and yellow. It has dots on it. It is smooth.

By Rafael



My shell is white and orange. It is smooth and bumpy. It is pointy on the top.

By Will



My shell is pink, red, white, brown and black. It is bumpy and shiny inside. My shell is sharp on the edge.

By Porscha



My shell is white, black and yellow. It has dots on it. It is smooth.

By Rafael



My shell is white and orange. It is smooth and bumpy. It is pointy on the top.

By Will



My shell is shiny. It is black inside. My shell is yellow on the top. It is very smooth.

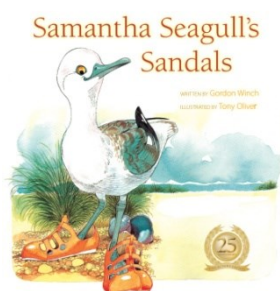
By Willow



My shell is pointy. It is white and brown. It is spiky on the outside.

By Xavier

Why seagulls should not wear shoes according to Kinder:



Seagulls should not wear work boots because the work boots will be too heavy.

By Chayse

Seagulls should not wear ugg boots because they will get soggy and wet and their legs are not long enough.

By Dakota

Seagulls should not wear roller skates because they will crash into rocks.

By Eilon

Seagulls should not wear work boots because they will sink in the soft sand.

By Hamish

Seagulls should not wear ballet shoes because they will trip on a shell.

By Hannah

Seagulls should not wear roller skates because they will roll into the sea.

By Kamilah

Seagulls should not wear ugg boots because they are too big for their legs.

By Levi

Seagulls should not wear roller skates because they will roll away from the sand into the water.

By Lewis

Seagulls should not wear thongs because they will hurt.

By Maliyah

Seagulls should not wear runners because they will not be able to fly.

By Porscha

Seagulls should not wear roller skates because they will fall over.

By Rafael

Seagulls should not wear thongs because they will fall off their feet.

By Will

Seagulls should not wear ballet shoes because they will trip over the ribbons.

By Willow

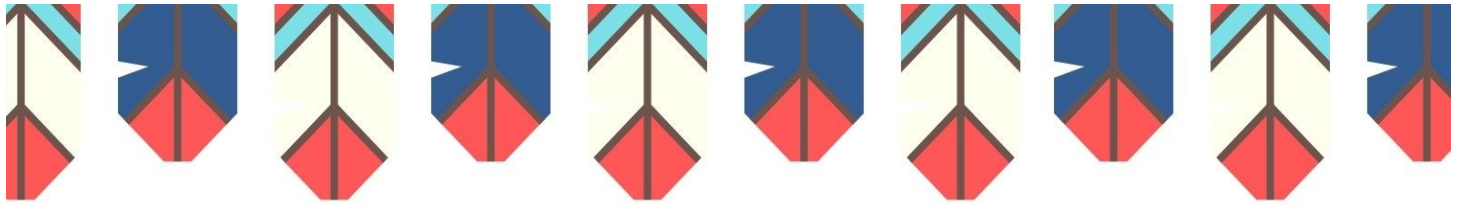
Seagulls should not wear roller skates because they will skid on the rocks.

By Xavier

Amazing 'Thongs on the Beach' Artworks







MOULAMEIN PUBLIC SCHOOL
**ENROLMENT OF
KINDERGARTEN
STUDENTS IN 2021 ARE
REQUIRED BY 18TH
SEPTEMBER**

PLAY, LEARN AND GROW!

PLEASE CALL INTO THE SCHOOL TO PICK UP AN ENROLMENT
FORM OR CONTACT THE SCHOOL ON 5887 5208 FOR FURTHER
INFORMATION

