

WREAKE VALLEY ACADEMY

YEAR SIX NEWSPAPER

SUMMER 2020

YEAR SIX TRANSITION

Logos in the border include: Wreake Valley Academy, Thrussington C. E. Primary School, Broomfield East Gosport, Sandfield Close Primary School, Mountfields Lodge School, Scarborough Board of Education, Hall Orchard CE Primary School, Bradgate Education Partnership, and several other school crests.



My Family Staying at Home



Staying at Home by Emily Moulton

Staying at home is a NIGHTMARE! I can't see my friends, go out, or really do anything. When will this end? It feels like the end of the world as we know it. When I do go out for my daily exercise it feels like walking through a ghost town, no cars, or people. I could really do without this right now. I was supposed to do my SATs (that I had worked really hard for), go on my school trip to Wales and getting prepared for my new high school - Wreake Valley. Coronavirus please leave. You're not welcome!

Staying at Home by Mischa Fernandes

During lockdown me and my step dad have been ripping the decking up because everything was rotted underneath it and one of us could fall through it at one point. I had to pull the decking up with a tool called a crowbar which helped me a lot. I had to put the end of the crowbar in between two pieces of decking and push it in so it wouldn't go any further. Then I pushed the bar down and the decking would come loose. I had to do this a few times in order to pull the decking up. (that was my job). My step dad's job was to hammer the nails out of the decking that had been pulled up by me, so when the man came to collect the pieces of decking, he wouldn't get injured when he picked the pieces up.

The day after we ripped up the decking, the boiler broke so the house was as cold as it was outside. The good thing about that day, was that I got a new pet called Snoopy which is a snail. My mum found him a friend called Felicia whilst pulling some weeds up so now he has some company. I really liked my snails so I asked my mum if I could keep them and she said yes. So now we have a tank coming from Amazon! My step dad thinks I'm crazy but I mean at least they will keep me entertained during lockdown. I'm pretty sure you have never heard this but snails eat Shreddies!

Just before lockdown we got a new puppy called Mabel and she is a ShihPoo. She loves to dig a lot of things up in the garden and loves to steal socks. She is a very fast runner!

Here is a picture of me working in the garden with my Dad, and one of me and Mabel.



My Family Staying at Home

Staying at Home by Grace Asamoah Adusei

COVID 19 pandemic bringing along lockdown has caused a lot of challenges to everyone, as it has for my family. I live with my three brothers and two caring parents. We've had difficult times and good times during the lockdown period.

The lockdown has given me the opportunity to practice several activities like cooking, dancing, art, cleaning the house and morning exercises.

My favourite activity is morning exercises. My brothers and I enjoy skipping, playing football, tag off wall, and running around the garden. These activities keep us active all day and prevent us from boredom.

This short period has built a beautiful bond between my family and I. After all, covid-19 has its positives. I have learned to appreciate my family.

However, I would like to send my sincere condolences to families who have lost loved ones and wishing those who are sick with covid-19 a speedy recovery. Thank you.

Lockdown 2020 by Maya Gibson-Shute

During the lockdown me, my family and my dog, went on adventures across the fields. On the first day I learnt to use a pen knife, which led to me carving sticks into spears, and scraping the bark off branches. I also had fun carving my name into the sticks.

We also went on bike rides to the sweet shop in Queniborough.

As my mum is a key worker, my sister and I still got to go to school and meet new people. We had one to one learning time on some days, and had lots of fun!

Staying at Home by Jacob Tregenza

Even though quarantine has been boring, I have still found ways to have fun on my bike, scooter and trampoline. I have learnt how to land a front flip on the trampoline whilst playing in my garden and I am still having fun landing them!





My Family Staying at Home



Staying at Home by Lillie Smith

Over lockdown, I have been getting into board games quite a bit. So, I decided to make a board game myself theming it on my favourite snack in the world. Chocolate. It is a little like Pictionary but instead of drawing anything, you draw the chocolate bar wrapper and three letters of it within the time limit. You need to draw it whilst the other players guess the chocolate bar! It is really fun and makes me very hungry indeed!



My family in Lockdown by Amelia Taylor

In lockdown it is very boring doing the same thing day in day out. My mum and dad bought a new bike for my brother who is four and myself so we could all start going on a bike ride each day for our daily exercise. We splashed in water and my foot got stuck in very sticky mud. We also biked all the way to Sibley to surprise my 90 year old great grandma who is poorly. We sat in the garden while she sat behind the patio doors enjoying an ice lolly. She is in self isolation and we all miss our cuddles with her. By the time we had biked the 44 minutes home our legs felt like wobbly jelly but it was a fantastic achievement for us all.



My family staying at home by Krish Joshi

I feel COVID-19 has struck all of our lives with a huge bang. We should not give up and be grateful to our NHS workers. Today, as a family we washed all our cars outside, in the nice warm weather and we also taught my brother how to ride a two wheeled bike! I have been going for walks, cycling and scooter rides around our local park. I sometimes talk to my friends on my phone and play games with them online. I really wish I could see all my friends and family in person and give them a big hug.



My Family Staying at Home by Jacob Hartopp

Due to the global pandemic of the Coronavirus (or Covid-19) the country is in lockdown. I have enjoyed staying with my family but I miss my friends. Also, many of my friends are going to a different secondary school so I may not see them again for a long time. Luckily I've got used to it and I can FaceTime a lot of my family. As soon as lockdown finishes our dog will wonder why we're not always home with him. My household seems to be coping fine for now at least. Overall, I think we're doing pretty well.



My Family Staying at Home

While I have been staying at home by Matthew Jelley

I live on a farm so most of my time is spent helping my parents.

I help with the calving of the cows and also walk Harry the bull, who is in the picture. We have a pet cow which we feed with a bottle. His name is Daniel.

Mum and Dad surprised me with a new puppy, which I named Poppy so we now have two Jack Russells and one collie, their names are Sally and Millie.

As we have been staying with my Granny I made some bread, some brownies and a cake for my mums birthday.

I have enjoyed playing badminton for exercise.



Safe at Home by Savannah Baker

One evening I went to bed looking forward to the weekend coming but as I woke up the next day, everything was different. There was a virus going around called Coronavirus (Covid-19). It was killing people around the world so the Prime Minister (Boris Johnson) had to put a stop to it and put the country in lockdown.

But I've had time with my dogs Kenny and Doug, played in my pool, spent time with my family. I've played on my airtrack and I practiced my tumbles as I am a cheerleader and I've FaceTimed my friends, so staying at home for me was safe.

Coronavirus Stay Home Stay Safe by Jasmine Cave

Coronavirus is a disease which is harming so many people.

Subsequently the hospitals are trying to help the people. Now Boris Johnson is telling everybody what to do and not do.

Not going out anymore and wear face masks and wear gloves if you do go to the shops and keep two metres distance.

Schools are closed and all the shops and all activities too. Swimming pools, gyms, dancing schools too which I miss so much. People are not being able to work, Just Keyworkers!





My Street at 8pm on Thursday



Lockdown through a child's eyes... Isabel Connolly

It's the beginning of March 2020 and my life is very busy. I am in my last year of primary school and practicing for my SATS and looking forward to my big move into secondary school. Outside of this, I am practicing hard at dancing. Plus, we are getting ready for many planned activities in the next few months. I have dance competitions, dance exams and we are hopefully also going to dance in August at Disneyland Paris.



There is also talk of a virus in the world that is sadly killing people and that there are countries changing the way that they live and run their lives. My parents get worried when they watch the news to see what is happening around the world. I ask them questions and they are very honest with me and that they do not know the answers and do not know what is going to happen. They tell me to concentrate on my school work and have fun but in my own mind I know something is going on.



As the month goes by, I hear a lot at school and home about COVID-19, I am unsure what or how it could affect me and it makes me worry. There is a lot of talk of "lockdown" but as a child I am unaware of its true meaning and how it could change my life.



Its Friday 20th March and we are at home and my parents are glued to the TV, they are watching the news, Boris is talking as he does most days now, he says the word "lockdown" and my parents look at each other in concern. I ask them how it will affect us and my mum replies, "it's going to alter our way of life, but it is no one's fault and we will make the best of this situation."



Then in a blink of an eye our lives have changed. It is May 2020 and we have been in lockdown for over 5 weeks, I have not left the house apart from getting fresh air and our way of life has changed, my mum has stopped working and is now home-schooling us and my dad is with us a lot more as he is only working in emergency situations. We are spending more time together and we are truly making the most of a very scary and strange situation. It is sad to think about all the things we are missing and all the things we can't do but I always think back to mums words in March " we will make the best of it" and we are continuing to follow Boris's rules. Our "normal" lives will be back at some point but for now we will try to make the best we can although it may take a long time but we will all get there if we just stick together.



My Street at 8pm on Thursday



My Street by Keira Whelan

On my street every Thursday at 8.00pm, all of my neighbours come out of the comfort of their homes to clap for the NHS, who are battling the Coronavirus. Whilst many of us clap, a few of my neighbours clash pots and pans to make an even louder noise to show how much they appreciate the NHS. One of my neighbours plays a different tune every Thursday on his bagpipes. After the one minute has passed, my neighbours talk (six-feet away) about many subjects related to covid-19. Over the last few weeks I think that my street has become more of a community.

My Street at 8.00pm by Ruby Kinchen

It is nice to see that people are coming outside every Thursday night at 8.00pm to clap for the NHS and that they show care for the NHS. I would stand on the front of my house with my family and neighbours and it's also nice to see that everyone on the whole street claps #NHS



My Street at 8.00 by Hollie Newby

On Thursday at 8.00, we usually go outside and clap for the NHS. We take pots and pans and bang them together to make a loud noise to show our appreciation for the NHS and key workers. On my street people play many different types of instruments, such as; drums and a whistle. After we have clapped, sometimes there are fireworks that go off in other streets, and we all watch them. We have a small chat to our neighbours and people are waving and saying hello, some people have played music and there has been several birthdays in the street so we sang happy birthday. It is lovely how people we have never spoken to before now all chat.





My Street at 8pm on Thursday



Thursday at 8pm by Evie Masters

Every Thursday at 8pm, a new tradition has emerged; we applaud our unsung heroes, those brave men and women: the NHS. On the first week, we clapped cautiously at our windows and saw others doing the same. Next Thursday came round like a flash and we dared to go outside, where even more people showed gratitude. As time at home went on, this became a larger event. There were horns, pots and pans and even loud drums. Everybody in the nation, rich, poor, young and old united to say thank you to the NHS for their service to our country.



My street at 8 pm on a Thursday by Grace Mumford

On the first Thursday at 8pm there was not a lot of people out to clap but my family did. The next week we had a few more people and we went out too. Then on the 3rd week It was louder. The 4th week it was the same as the week before. On the 5th week more people came to clap. On the 6th week there was almost all the street out. The 7th week had all but one person from our street to come out and clap for the NHS.



My Street by Priya Kapadia

My street at 8:00 pm on a Thursday is very busy as everyone is clapping for the NHS and the key workers. My whole street is filled and you can hear lots of sounds like clapping, air horns, pots and pans. Yes, it may be cold or raining, but it is a good way of saying thank you and appreciate the people that are helping us get through this tough time. It is amazing to see communities coming together as a team.



My Street by Evie Guiney

At 8.00pm on Thursday lots of people on our street come out on their front gardens and clap for the NHS. On our street we have a music teacher and he sometimes plays an instrument like the trumpet or keyboard after the 2 minutes of clapping. The reason we clap is because the NHS are doing a brilliant job at helping people with covid-19. It is a good way to show our appreciation for the key workers. Streets all over the UK have been doing this every Thursday since the 26th March.



What my pet is thinking?

What is my pet thinking? By Matthew Hancox

Something strange is happening, my carers are staying at home and only going out for 20 minutes -1 hour a day! My name is Harley and I am a cat and I'm 14 years old, so I am getting on a bit. I'm really confused about it as they are normally out for most of the day and I'm here by myself. I like it because they are company for me and I can see what they're doing so I don't get bored. I'm really enjoying it and I hope it doesn't end soon.

What my pet is thinking??? (My Guinea Pig) By Evie Goddard

I was sitting in my cage with my friend Sandy, until a huge hand came towards me. I screamed so much because I thought I was going to die from the big, ugly creature. I was so scared and angry at it because it took my food and I was so hungry that I could burst out screaming. I shook, as it came back to the cage, stomping in the process. I hid up at the top of the ramp, thinking she would not see me. Then, suddenly, the huge, fat monster slowly reached for Sandy. It grabbed her as she screamed as loud as she could. I was about to cry because I did not want to be lonely in my tiny little cage, it felt like I had been kidnapped by an ugly monster who came to see us every day. For some reason she put us in an even bigger cage that the creature called a run. I was surprised because normally it comes to open the cage and then before we know it our food has gone! Next, she came for me. I tried to grip to the ramp, but it did not work, she grabbed me with her fat, ugly hands and held me like she was about to kill me. I screamed the life out of me, as she slowly put me into the big run.

What is my dog thinking during lockdown by Georgia Walters

I have a dog named Coco—she is small but she likes to bark and whilst we are all in lockdown I am spending lots of time with her. I think she likes all of our family at home with her because normally she would be alone in the mornings and have no one to play with except for her toys. When we are at home she is getting a lot more treats and fuss as we are always near her. Although she is very cute, when I'm doing my work at home she distracts me so she ends up sleeping on my lap while I do work.



What my pet is thinking?



What my Pet is Thinking by Joe Beechey

My pet doesn't really understand what is going on at the minute. So he is confused all the time with my mum being at home all day, every day.



He always sleeps in the boiler room in the spare room. When we are not decorating, he is always on the settee or under my settee in my room. Although he doesn't understand what's going on, he sure knows that we do. I think my pet doesn't like all of this because he likes meowing at passers by and whoever comes to feed him. He hates this pandemic.



What my cat is thinking by Finn Turlington-Smith

In these strange times everyone is suffering even our pets. I think my cats are thinking and saying,

"Why are they at home 24-7?"

"Umm Tuna",

"I wish that I could just get a peaceful sleep and not be disturbed all the time"

"They are very noisy "

"Why are they not leaving? Oh come on just go out."

"Fat dog why are they not going out?"

"I don't know"

"What shall we do?"

"Eat tuna"

"Good idea. Where is it kept?"

"Cupboard."



Treat time!!! From an animals point of view by Joshua O'Reilly

I was walking to the garden, Dad said, "Max, quick, treat!" "Treat, treat" I said excitedly. But Mum just told me to stop yapping. I hurried to Dad, "Sit" he said. "Just give me it," I was thinking standing wagging my tail in an excited way. "Sit." "No!" I growled back. "Catch." The treat flew in the air, chomp! I caught it, whooo ooo! I rolled onto my back - tickle time.



What my pet is thinking?

What our Pets have been thinking by Izzy Mason

While all of this has been going on, what have our pets been thinking about? Most of them have probably been wondering why we've been home but I think my cat just wants peace and quiet again. We own two dogs and one cat and all the time we leave them alone they're either fighting for the spot on the bed near the radiator or my cat Pebbles is annoying them for no reason. During the period of time in isolation my cat goes out of the back door and then in the front door thinking that by the time he has walked round the house it will be dinner time.



Betty's Perspective —a poem by Eadie Bush

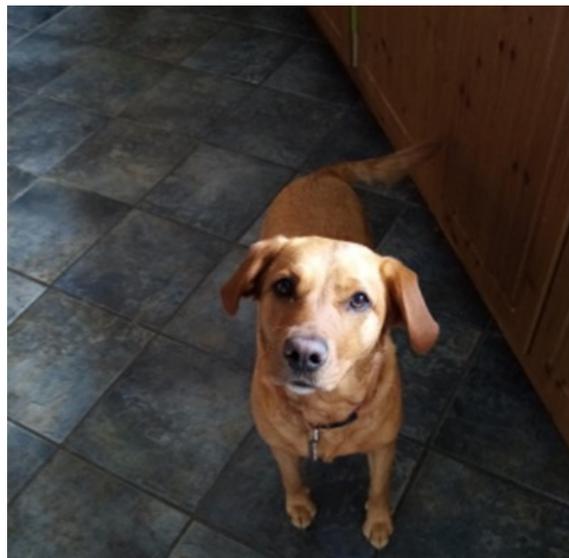
They wake up in the morning without any warning.

They used to set an alarm, and rush around. My head would pound! Now they are home I'm never alone.

The smallest one seems to have grown. She has swapped her crayons and dolls for learning goals.

The medium sized person still dances and gives me lots of fuss. It makes me so happy, it really does!

Now that they are home all the time, they make me feel special and one of a kind.



What my pet is thinking?



Bailey's Lockdown: What the Animals Think by Ronnie Bailey



Frank

Everyday my family is here, no time for naps now. As there is lots to do. My favourite games are playing rugby and when the boys play tennis. I am ball boy. The bubble machine I also enjoy as I do backflips and spins to catch the bubbles. I have an old tin bath that I bath in but it's leaking so my brothers have made me a DIY swimming pool.

Honey

Hi, my name is Honey, I am one of the family cats. My two favourite things are sleeping in my new bunkbed, which is bigger so Trevor's tail isn't in my face and sleeping in the bath. I don't go out as much now it's lockdown because there are more people here so I get more treats. I can be very feisty sometimes, especially if Trevor annoys me.



Doris

Everyday my family is here, my two favourite things are going on long walks, so I can be let off my lead and I also like sleeping. Another one of my favourite things is to look out of the window and watch people on their daily walk. I get very excited when it's breakfast and dinner time. I have also been in the DIY pool but I don't like it when Frank splashes me.

Trevor

Hi, my name is Trevor and I am the other family cat. Lockdown doesn't bother me very much. I'm always outside playing and only come back for food and to sleep. I like to wind Frank up by running out of the cat flap and jumping on the fence so he can't get me. I also like my new bunkbed because it gives me a lot more room to stretch out. I used to be on the top bunk but Honey kicked me off.





What I am most looking forward to about starting at Wreake

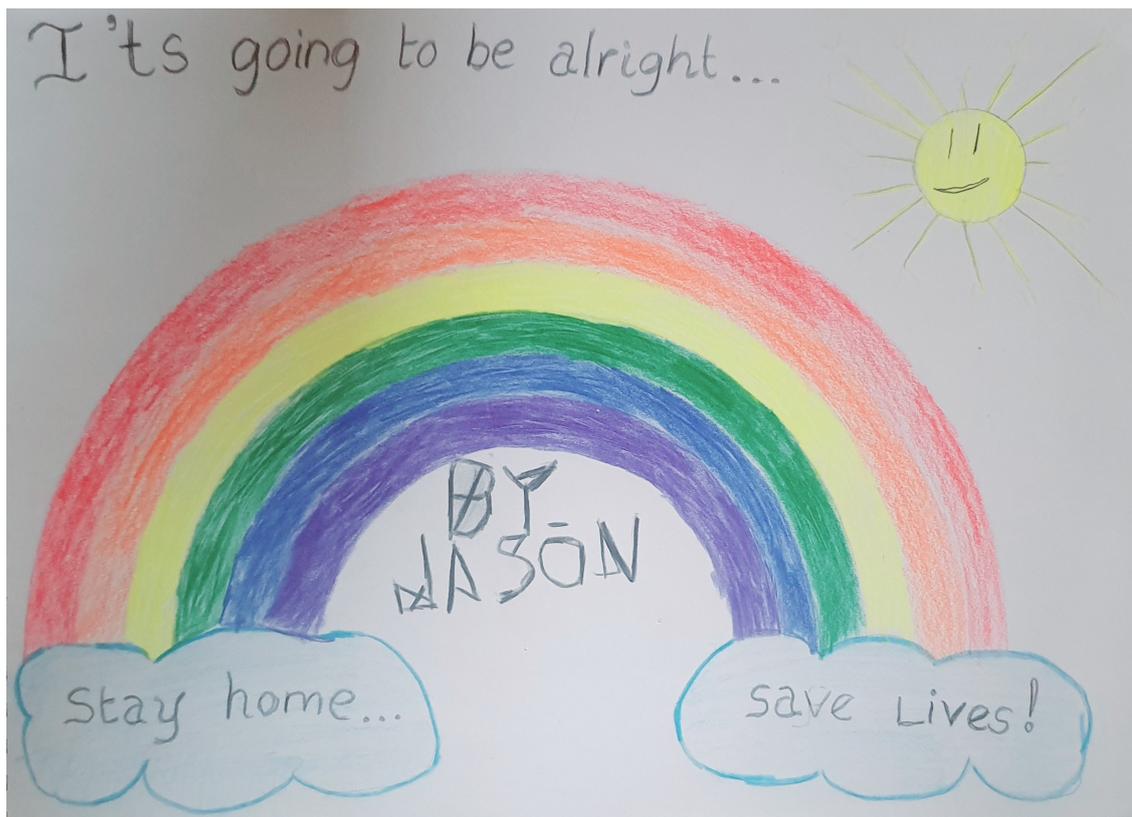
What I'm Looking Forward to by Jason Mariyathas

At Wreake Valley I'm really looking forward to the new classes, lessons, staff, timetable and new friends.

In Maths (which I enjoy), I am looking forward to the longer and multi-step questions.

At break time and lunch time, I am looking forward to the new playground, making new friends and meeting new teachers .

I hope I will enjoy Year 7.



An imaginary story!

Deeala

by Bethany Bown

Once, in a land unknown to mankind, hidden deep within the galaxy - Deeala. A solar system of legend and myth.

All but one had forgotten this sacred place. She was called Jemima. Her grandparents used to read them to her as night time stories on sleepovers every weekend. After she had heard the tales of some of the bravest warriors at peace with one another, Jemima had some peculiar dreams about the two tribes in uproar with each other.

Meanwhile, back in Deeala that was exactly what was just happening. The Ginaras and Iguoos were in the middle of a rampaging war. The Ginaras had their bows and arrows poised waiting for the signal from their Captain.

Captain Wihi and his brother Mushoo, leader of the Iguoos, HATED one another - absolutely despised each other's existence, because of who would be heir to the throne. Their Father, King Ooshu, had given Wihi the throne even though he was the youngest. The tradition for millennia had been that the oldest got the throne - that's why when their Father died the brothers turned to violence and war to finish this once and for all.

Suddenly Jemima woke up in a cold sweat, her breathing uneasy at the pure shock of family member turning on family member. Then she heard footsteps coming from the hallway, it was Gran. Jemima turned her head cautiously. Looking at the clock it's numbers stood out as if you were at a party and everyone was wearing black and you were the only person wearing white. They said 08:00 - eight o'clock. A few moments passed until the door swung open and a familiar fragrance Grandma always wore hung in the air. Then the old lady's sweet old voice said "wake up dozy head. We have a big day planned today. Guess what we're doing" Gran said enthusiastically. Jemima said the zoo. Granddad came in and said that we were going to the art museum then an art workshop.





An imaginary story!

Jemima was so happy that she sprung out of bed like a professional vaulter and got changed before you could say “Wihi and Mushy are brothers in a realm far away”. It was a half an hour drive to get there but it was worth it. Some of the art work was absolutely magical, breath taking, but Jemima couldn’t help but think of Deeala - did it actually exist? How do you get there? Her grandparents could see something was wrong but all Jemima said was that she was hungry, so they went to the café to get some lunch and she totally forgot about the war.

When they went to the art workshop though it all came flooding back, the war, Deeala, the brothers. Before she knew what was happening, she started drawing galaxies, planets and whatever she thought. Like what did the brothers look like? It was almost as if she created an image in her head then her hand miraculously drifted across the page and sketched as if for a purpose.

On the way home Jemima fell asleep back into the mayhem of the brothers’ violence and mutiny. They had met on the field of black diamonds. It was like a no man’s land for them. The Ginarars were ready with their shields infused with midnight blue gems. On the other side Mushoo led his fleet into place, their silver encrusted swords by their sides.

THE FIGHT WAS ON...

All together with both soldiers, there were tens of thousands of men and woman fighting for their future king. Family went against family. This went on for days until one fateful death changed their minds (the closest family friend Chichi). Finally they came to an agreement they would let the citizens choose the king.

Just then Jemima woke up. She really needed to go to the toilet but she also didn’t want to leave the enchantments of Deeala. But there was a weird glowing coming from the bathroom. What is it she thought? Suddenly it got brighter and a Dealian came out of it. A Dealian from her dream. They pulled her in ...

The next thing she knew she was in some sort of swirling, twirling thing that was pushing and pulling her everywhere until she could eventually feel solid ground. Jemima was greeted by the two brothers. Both looked exhausted, battered and bruised. Millions of thoughts were rushing through her head like, if she hadn’t believed Deeala was real, if she hadn’t dreamt of Deeala each time she closed her eyes, then she wouldn’t be here standing in front of two princes in a galaxy far, far away from what Jemima called home - back in the Milky Way galaxy thousands of miles away. Mushoo helped her up. I saw the devastation the war had brought to this once peaceful place. Only a handful of their kind survived this brutal war.

An imaginary story!



Jemima was wondering why she was there, but the princes explained that she was the only person in the entire universe that still remembered Deeala exists at all. So we have summoned you today to become Deeala's new queen. The people (that were left) of Deeala cheered in triumph. But Jemima was terribly confused how she could be queen here when she lived on Earth. Wihi enlightened her with their plan - if I wanted to be queen they could make anyone who ever knew her forget she existed.

But now Jemima was even more confused than when the princes had started talking about her being queen of Deeala. She still wanted to see her family, her mum, dad, grandma and granddad. It was almost as if Mushoo and Wihi could read her mind because with a click of their fingers the entire family appeared. They had so many questions but after a few days they accepted it as home.

Jemima had made the princes her second in command so if anything was to happen to her, they would have equal ownership of the kingdom and more importantly the throne, so nothing like this could ever happen again in this peaceful land.

Ever since Jemima took the role of queen, Deeala became peaceful once more. Tribe going hand in hand with tribe to create one big community stronger and better. So if we ever needed to battle we had a strong army that cared for each other.

After hundreds of years Deeala still stands in peace and now Narler is queen of Deeala, Jemima's great granddaughter. Even though Jemima ruled hundreds of years ago, she is still known for the girl who believed and the queen that brought eternal peace throughout Deeala.

Golden Brute and the King of Storms by Alfie Armstrong

Golden Brute

"Damn it, Chief found another body! Looks fresh, not even halfway." Chief Lambert diverted his attention from the money stacks piled in the corner and took his time to walk over and check...

"...He's near..." He said after staring at the body of gold in front of him, "and that isn't good. He's heartless, he will turn anything gold! Men, Women and children. He is a monster, a killer... he is Midas."

October 24th, 2328, Location: Headquarters.

"Agent Scar! Report to headquarters, we have business to discuss!" It was Midas, a lot of the time he would punish people who went to the headquarters but there was a 20% chance he wouldn't punish him, maybe he wouldn't turn him to gold and use him as a brute? "Scar, my best agent... I have something top secret to tell you and every person you tell about this will die! Savagely!"



An imaginary story!

He stared him in the eye. He could see the fear crawling in Scar’s eye,” Anyway, it’s Chaos... he suggests a parley. I asked you in here to tell me if I should take it. So, should I?” Midas glared into his eye with curiosity. He knew the consequences but was unsure if he should take it. Drops of rain tapped on the windows clouding his mind. “It’s a trap. You have been fighting him for years and now he suddenly wants a parley, it isn’t right.” It was a couple of seconds before Midas made his decision,” We will go and we will bring our best men and once I send the signal, you will snipe him and put an end to this war! Now, go to the vault and check on the gunner because someone has been trying to get into our vault!”

King of the Storms

It is October 31st , 2330... Halloween. Husks have broken all our defences and we are relying on our guns but there is barely any ammo left. If you get this, we are running out of time... Please... SEND HELP!

October 25th, 2328, Location: Agent Scar’s Home.

It was silent this night, normally you could hear the neighbours yelling at each other about something political but tonight was different. Scar just brushed it off, but something was wrong and deep down he knew that..... 3:15AM a storm hit the town sending rain gushing through the drainpipes flooding the basements of town folk. The first flash of lightning hit, everyone was fast asleep including Agent Scar. A blinding light spread across the town, spouting multiple bodies... dead ones. Their pale skin barely clinging onto what little muscle they had, their white eyes staring deep into the soul of anyone who stared. Everyone began to wake up and screamed in horror, there were creatures that resembled zombies but... different? “What the- “

October 25th, 2328. Location: What used to be a nice town.

“Dammit! I left my gun in the house! There are zombies everywhere and I don’t have a damn gun! That is just great.” He looked at his house then took a glance at the creatures. His eyes closed shut and he fell to the ground.

October 31st, 2328 Halloween

Agent Scar woke up covered in gingerbread crumbs,” Where am I” He looked around to see three faces staring out of the window. Sparks of electricity exploded out of the town square, a being sprouted out. It had horns the size of buses and no lower body, instead a tornado. “What the hell is that?!”

Book and Film Reviews



Film Review by Archie Dodd

I am basing my film review on the Marvel film called Doctor Strange, which seemed to be a tragic story but only in the beginning.

The main character Stephen Strange who is also known as Dr Strange, a world renowned neurosurgeon is involved in a car crash. After being admitted to hospital he finds out he is unable to move his hands. With the thought of never using his hands again and realising there is no medical cure he goes to a mysterious building in Nepal as he has heard a story where a man fully recovered after breaking his back.

From this point on in the film his luck seems to change. He is accepted into their magical world where he goes on to fight against the dark dimension i.e. the bad guys.

The best parts for me are the action scenes and the portals are a real bonus.

I liked the fact that the story started on a low note but then with his hard work and determination he ended up with more power, success and knowledge than before.

The moral of the story is never give up even when things are really bad and do not look at your phone when driving!

All in all this is a 5* film and definitely worth a watch (- :



Top Gear Book Review by Preston Lee

This is one of my favourite books which I have read many times. I have a big interest in cars and I love to learn new and different facts about them. This Top Gear book is about the coolest cars ever made. One of the main cars I like in this book is the Spyker C8 Laviolette which was produced in 2006. This book also states that the SSC Ultimate Aero reached 256mph making it the fastest car ever made at that time. Another car that I like in the book is the Mazda Furai although whilst the only car produced of this type was on the show it set on fire!



Book and Film Reviews



Book Review written by Jack Wright

Out to Get You, 13 Tales of Weirdness and Woe by Josh Allen

There are thirteen different scary stories in this book. I enjoyed all of the stories.

My favourite one was about a boy who met with a Devil. He was allowed to ask it three questions. One of the questions the boy asked was if he could hold the Devil's trident. From that point on the boy himself became a Devil. The original Devil returns to human form and runs away. The boy did not return to human form and remained a Devil.

My favourite character was in another story about a girl who was talented at drawing. Rather than taking part in a test, she drew some ivy on her hand. As a consequence of her misbehaviour her hair began to change to ivy which she had to try and keep hidden from her parents and friends. This story was quite funny as well as being strange.

All of the stories in this book were very interesting to read! I like to read fictional stories as I can visualise them. I enjoy all genres of books but my favourites at the moment are horror stories.

I would recommend this book to my friends as there was lots of intrigue and frightening moments. I was hooked and could not put the book down. Not all of the stories had a happy ending. To add to the spookiness, the cover on the book glows in the dark.

I was fortunate enough to be given this book by the illustrator, Sarah J Coleman.

I give this book 5 stars!

Goodnight Mister Tom - A book review by Joshua Taylor

Dimensions: 197x128mm

Number of pages: 304

ISBN: 978-0-14-031541-7

Publisher: The Penguin Group

This book is about a young boy called William Beach. As World War Two is going on he is evacuated to a little village called Little Weirwold with Tom Oakley. At first they do not get along, but eventually they do.

I recommend this book for ten and older.

I think it is like a roller coaster of emotions during this book.

It is a really good book you should check it out.

It is quite violent (it covers mental health issues).

Rating: 4.5/5



Book and Film Reviews



A book review by Thomas Parsons

This is my book review of the third book in the magical Harry Potter series. This one is called Harry Potter and The Prisoner of Azkaban.

Harry Potter is a wizard full of determination and bravery. He goes through lots of adventures to discover who is guilty for his parents' death and to also find out who the prisoner of Azkaban really is.

My favourite character is Ron Weasley because of his sense of humour. I would also watch his rat if I were you.

Altogether I give this book ten chocolate frogs out of ten.



A book review by Lily Parsons

This is my book review on the last book in the magical Harry Potter series.

Harry Potter is a seventeen-year-old wizard who is travelling the magical kingdom with his best friends (Ron and Hermione) to try and destroy the wizard, Voldemort.

My favourite character is Hermione because she is brainy and bossy. I particularly like the part where Harry defeated Voldemort.

I think this book is amazing and the attention to detail is phenomenal. I rate this book five wizard wands out of five.



A Book/Film Review by Geeta Varia

In my time in school we studied an Anne Frank topic and my teacher suggested that we watch the video diary version and it was amazing and you were able to see what WW2 life was like. Anne hid behind a book shelf and helpers gave her food and necessities to live. She lives with her parents, sister and another family of three and one more person. They had to wear badges that say Jew with a star of David around it. One day they made strawberry jam and loads of things with strawberries as they had loads. She liked Peter (one of the people living with her) but she didn't know if he liked her back.

This is a very sad but important book and film.



Arts and Crafts Gallery

I will be joining year 7 next term and wanted to contribute to the newspaper so I am sending you my very first attempt at water colour painting that I have done during lockdown and have reproduced "The Flamingos" by Henri Rousseau.

I hope you like it, I am extremely proud of it myself.

by Keira Wassell.



Artwork by Meeshal Bakrania





Arts and Crafts Gallery



I've learnt new skills during the lock down. These are some of the items I have made. The picture is the front cover to a story I have written called Deeala.

By Bethany Bown

Artwork by Eva Franklin

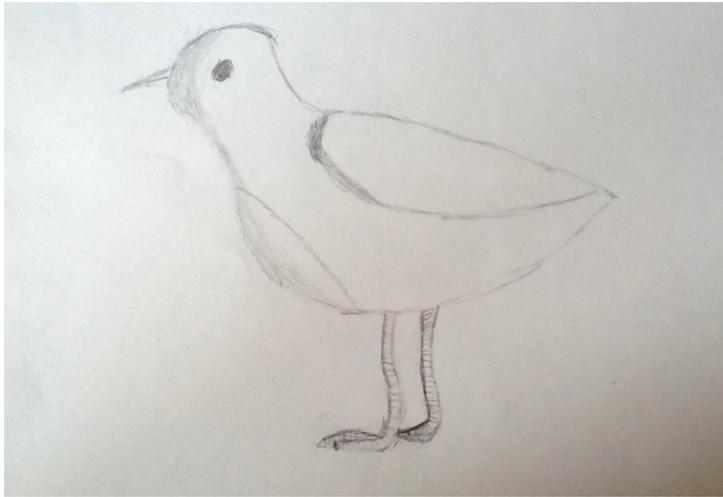


While stuck at home during the covid 19 pandemic, I decided to draw a Union Jack Flag to mark the celebration of VE Day. I hope that all this will be over soon so we can get back to normal.

By Brandon Billingham



Arts and Crafts Gallery



I was inspired to draw this gull when I watched the Kirstie Allsopp "Keep Crafting" programme on Channel 4. I love drawing and doing art.

By Cailan Mansfield

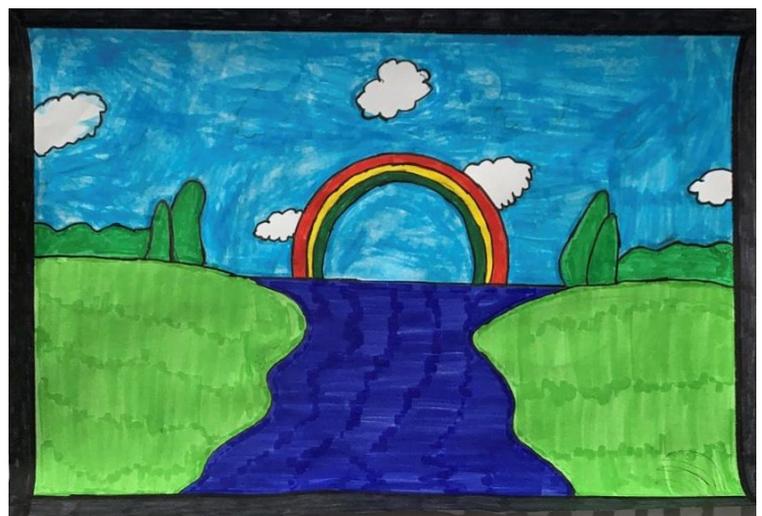


Abu from Aladdin by Joshua Lewin



Evie Baker's take on a Banksy

Artwork by Roxy Chaplin





Arts and Crafts Gallery



I drew some pictures of dresses over the lockdown but these two that I've sent to you are my best. Hope you are safe and well.

Thanks for letting me participate in the newsletter.

Kind Regards,

Aishni Khushalbai



How to make a rag wreath by Lola Cooke

Step 1: Bend a piece of wire or a coat hanger in to the shape you want.

Step 2: Tear up lots of pieces of material into 15 to 20 centimetres length. You will need a lot.

Step 3: Tie the material to the wire with a knot. Make sure you mix up the colours. Keep doing this until you have filled the wire.

Step 4: Fluff it up and tie a ribbon round to make a loop to hang it up with.

Here is a picture of me with one that I have made.

Artwork by Emily Wise



Jokes, Arts and Crafts Gallery



Picture by Leo Stocker and two jokes you might enjoy

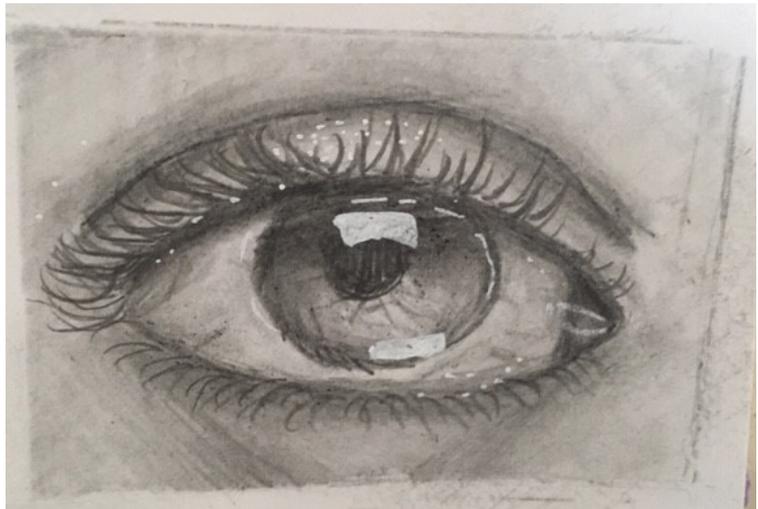
1. Knock Knock,
Who's There?
Scold,
Scold Who?
Scold Outside So Let Me In!
2. What did the fisherman say to the magician?
Pick a Cod, Any Cod



A Joke from Finley Grice

How do oceans say hello to each other? They wave!

Artwork by
Grace Smith





Arts and Crafts Gallery



As part of a school project, **Emily Fernandez-Reedy** made a wind chime out of things she had at home. Emily has also learnt how to make lasagne.



Vincent Van Gough by Elodie Dakin

In lockdown, I learnt to paint like Vincent Van Gogh. He was a painter in Victorian times and was born in 1853 in the Netherlands. He only sold one painting whilst alive but now his paintings sell for millions. He created over 2000 works.

I had an online painting masterclass with Anastasia from Art Enthusiasts London, where we learnt to paint "Starry Night". Here is the original and mine:



Here is my brother and I working on our paintings. We used acrylics on canvas and it took us two hours!



Home Baking & Recipes

Prawn Biryani by Charlie Collins

Ingredients

- 400g raw prawns, deveined
- 2 onions peeled and sliced
- 1tbs Vegetable oil
- 2 cloves of garlic peeled and sliced
- 1 tsp salt
- 4cm ginger peeled and minced
- 2 chillies slices
- 2 cinnamon sticks
- 2 bay leaves
- 1 tsp Cayenne pepper
- 2tsp mustard seeds
- 1tsp fenugreek seeds
- 3 star anise
- 1tsp cardamom pods crushed
- Few curry leaves
- 1 small bunch of coriander chopped
- 200g Basmati rice
- 400 ml water



For the rice cook the diced onions in the vegetable oil until they are lightly softened and coloured. Then add the garlic, chillies, ginger, bay and curry leaves and continue to fry them before adding the remaining dried spices.

Continue to fry and stir for one more minute before covering the pan with greaseproof paper with a hole in the centre. Cook the dish for a further 15 minutes. After that remove the paper, add the prawns and scatter over the coriander





Home Baking & Recipes



Homemade Crafty Burger with Maple and Bacon Jam By Lucas Goodger

Even though my Dad's favourite burger place is closed, we still made their stuff. My dad made the burger, I made the jam. Here is the recipe:



- Unsalted butter
- Smoked pancetta cubes
- White onion
- Tomato puree
- Soft light brown sugar
- Maple syrup
- Worcestershire sauce

First, I melted the butter in a pan over medium heat, then I added the pancetta and cooked until brown.

After that, I added the onion and sweated off until it softened and darkened.

Then I added all the other ingredients and cooked them until the liquid had gone.



Chocolate Cupcakes by Izzy McGoff

During lockdown I've been doing lots of baking. My favourite recipe is chocolate coated cupcakes which I made at Easter.

Ingredients:

- 100g plain flour
- 20g cocoa powder
- 140g caster sugar
- 1 ½ tsp baking powder
- 40g unsalted butter
- 120ml whole milk
- 1 egg
- ¼ tsp vanilla extract

To decorate I melted chocolate, poured this onto the cupcakes and then added Ferrero Rocher, eggs and Maltesers.

They were delicious.



Home Baking & Recipes

Recipe: Chocolate fudge in slow cooker by Elle-Louise Matthews

Ingredients:

397g of condensed milk
1 tablespoon of vanilla extract
400g of milk chocolate
100g of white chocolate

Method:

First, break your chocolate into small pieces.
Next, add your condensed milk and vanilla extract.
Stir.

Leave in the slow cooker on high power for an hour stirring every 10 minutes until a crust forms.

Transfer into a dish lined with baking paper.

Leave out to cool before putting in the fridge for 2 – 3 hours.

Once set, cut into pieces and enjoy!



Sweet and Sour Chicken by Jake Hurst

What you will need:

900g of Chicken
2tbsp of Cornflour
4tbsp of Soya Sauce
1 red pepper (chopped)
2 onions (chopped)
1 tin of pineapple rings
200 ml of chicken stock
4tbsp of sugar
100 ml of garlic vinegar
6tbsp of tomato puree
100ml of orange juice
1 green pepper (chopped)
2 carrots (sliced)

Method

1. Season the chicken and toss it in the cornflower.
2. Mix together the soya sauce, sugar, vinegar, tomato puree, orange juice, pineapple and stock and pour into the slow cooker.
3. Heat the oil and cook the onions, peppers and carrots for two minutes. Then transfer to the slow cooker.
4. Add the chicken and the other ingredients to the slow cooker and cook for 4 hours on high or 8 hours on the low.

I like making sweet and sour chicken for me and my family because when we are eating it my family always say that it tastes excellent which makes me feel proud of myself and that I know I have done a brilliant job.





Home Baking & Recipes



Roasted Red Pepper and Tomato Soup by Eamon Al Shekly.

I have made some Roast red pepper and tomato soup



To make this I needed:

- 3 red peppers
- 4 garlic cloves
- 500g of tomatoes
- 450g vegetable stock
- 2tbsp of olive oil
- 2tbsp of tomato puree
- 1tbsp sun-dried tomato paste
- 1tsp flaked chilli
- Salt and black pepper



And now I will tell you how to make it:

I pre heated the oven to 200°C . I sliced the onion and the pepper in half then I placed them along with the tomatoes in a baking tray . Then you drizzle some oil on them and place in the oven for 30 minutes.

Whilst you're waiting for the vegetables to finish you make up the vegetable stock adding the tomato purée the sun-dried tomato paste and the chilli flakes .Mix well.

Once the 30 minutes is up you remove the peel from the roasted vegetables. Then you roughly chop them up and then add them to a pan. Put the cooker on a low to medium heat and using a hand blender blend until it is smooth.

Then you need to season to taste.

And then you have made your soup.



Home Baking & Recipes

Chocolate Cascade

Since my birthday was during quarantine, me and my mum decided to make a cake that I have been wanting to make for months. This recipe is one of my favourites and I knew that I should share it.

By Olivia Jessica Hill



Equipment Needed

2 x 18 cm round sandwich tin
23cm round cake board or plate

Ingredients

FOR CAKE BATTER:

125g soft butter or margarine
125g caster sugar
100g self-raising flour, sifted
25g cocoa powder
2 medium eggs
1 level teaspoon baking powder

FOR CHOCOLATE FUDGE ICING:

280g caster sugar
80g butter
100g dark chocolate (50/70%) in chips or roughly chopped
140ml milk
A pinch of salt
2 teaspoons vanilla extract or essence

FOR BUTTERCREAM (IN THE MIDDLE):

100g butter (softened)
Half a tablespoon of milk
150g icing sugar, sifted

Steps

1. Preheat the oven to gas mark 4/180C (fan oven 160C) 350.

2. Grease and flour the tins.

3. Line the tins with baking parchment.

4. Place all of the cake batter ingredients in a bowl (or food processor) and mix with a wooden spoon (or process on high speed) for about two minutes or until smooth.

5. Pour the mixture in the sandwich tins and bake for 20 - 25 minutes.

6. Repeat this process until you have two baked cake halves.

7. To make the buttercream, put the butter in a bowl with the milk and mix together well. Beat in the sifted icing sugar a little at a time until the mixture is light and creamy.

8. Once the cake halves have cooled down, spread the buttercream one top of each of them and sandwich them together.

9. To make the chocolate fudge icing, mix all of the ingredients except for the vanilla extract/essence in a saucepan and heat it to a rolling boil, stirring occasionally. Boil for 1 minute without stirring. Now place the pan in a bowl of iced water and beat until a smooth spreadable paste. Spread over the two cake halves, decorate with sweets and enjoy.



Cover Designs



By Geeta Varia



By Isabel Connolly

By Keira Whelan



We would like to thank the Year 6 who have contributed to this entertaining, creative and at times moving summer 2020 newspaper.

From all of the staff at

Wreake Valley Academy

