

- Newsletter -

Issue 1: Autumn Term

Friday 27th September 2024

Teamwork Makes the Dream Work



This week saw the true spirit of the Our Lady of Victories family. The behind-the-scenes support of the PTA in encouraging the sign up to the new after school club was phenomenal! Because of the drive of those parents, we were able to secure Sports Focus to work in partnership with us and a new era has begun for the school. I want to say a huge thank you to all of you for either spreading the word, or for taking the leap and working with the team at Sports Focus.

This term, we are focussing on the Growth Mindset skills that our children use on an every day basis. Learning is a process, and setbacks are a valuable part of that. We want our children to become even more resilient in the face of adversity, and so we are teaching them ways that they can do that. Congratulations to this week's certificate winners who all consistently demonstrated an aspect of Growth Mindset. Do ask your child what Growth Mindset means to them, and praise them when they use it!

Mrs Wyatt - Executive HT

DATES FOR YOUR DIARY

- Wrap Around Club goes live **Monday 30th September**
- **Working in Partnership – Cheese & Wine evening 10th October 6pm**
 - 1:1 teacher/parent consultations **Tuesday/Wednesday 22/23 October**



Our Wednesday Word for this week that links in with the Sunday Gospel is:

Goodness

Certificates for the week:

Year 1 – Michael & Olivia

Year 2 – Anatole & Eadlin

Year 3 – Isaiah & Luciano

Year 4 – Annabella & Gabriella

Year 5 – Madalena & Ayanah

Year 6 – Antonio & Liam

Happy Birthday to.....

Matthew – Year 2

Felip – Year 2

We hope you enjoyed your special days!



After reading the book 'The Boy, The Mole, The Fox and The Horse' by Charlie Mackesy, Year 5 spent time imagining that they were in some of the scenes of the book alongside its characters, and wrote some descriptions using sensory details to help them.

As I tumbled into the hazy dawn storm, I saw the clouds looking as grey as a stone. The damp rain poured on my head and the trees were swaying. I started to find somewhere to lay, although the soft filled soil burst through my clothes. It was rather uncomfortable. The trees were swathed surrounding me. I felt tiny. Different from the others. The snow melted beneath my feet. I seriously needed some rest, but the lightning rain kept me awake. The glistening sun was isolated from me and the dead flowers fell to the ground. Killed grass. It felt like I was in a dream, but I wasn't. I poured the storm would go away, it felt like an electricity. I wasn't even close. Eventually, I got my hopes up, still seeing the same surroundings. It felt like a virtual reality simulation. Are we in a simulation? It felt as eerie as a haunted mansion.

Nowhere to go. No where to hide. It felt rather from such. Although, there was what could be broken in between the forest. I saw a glimpse of light like a flickering candle in the snow melted. It felt like an ice rink. Although, I slipped a few times. I felt my anxiety as if it were a person. The adrenaline rushed to my body. I started to overthink everything. I felt like fainting. In my vision, I was in a house in a forest. Flickering back and forth. I felt my throat closing up. I couldn't breathe. Am I done for? Not. I had no choice but to lay my head on the rustling bushes. I gasped for air.

My clothes started to get all ragged and I felt homeless. Am I homeless? I had so many questions. I wonder if I'll ever get out of here. I was staring. I looked ahead and saw the river. How the sun. I never knew this. I'd be so happy to see all this. Maybe I could find someone to answer all my questions. I glanced back at the pine trees and cloudy clouds. Fresh air. Cool. Breathing more. Real light. Cold but cozy. Could this. Actually, we here?

As I reached up the hill, I encountered something I hadn't seen. "What is that over there?" I asked gently, trying to hide my fear to my new friend. "The mole don't fear it, I said the mole gently try to calm me down. Close your eyes and imagine if you see less afraid." I closed my eyes and channelled my fear out through my fingers and then, suddenly, I felt a warm, refreshing tickle on my leg. I looked down and saw a little stream of grass bouncing on my leg like it was a trampoline. The slight wind brushed my face. I felt peaceful. I felt FREE!

I gazed around, staring at all the beautiful flowers dancing from side to side. Oh, but the smell of the flowers was even better. The sweet aroma smelt like a dream would if they were a flower. The sun shimmering bright was warming my face. The blowing wind blowing a slight breeze, it felt like paradise. Occasionally, I could hear the stomping feet of animals racing against the wind and the birds singing a song. So that's what what happens when you are less afraid.

As I layed down, I felt some snow tumble next to me. I felt cheerful. I had just transformed my fear into happiness. I looked at the grass. I was happy and the blue sky right above me. At that next moment, I felt realized that a home isn't about a house, it is about who you are with. I heard a dog barking a song and then slightly pause on me. Staring deep into my soul, it tells my brain that I was destined to be there.

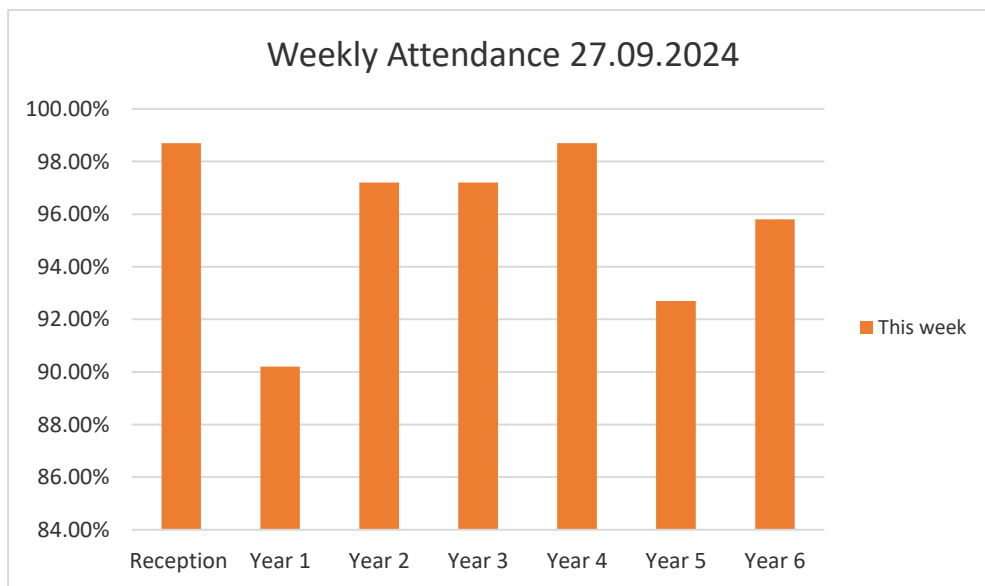
As I tugged through the forest, I saw the sun rising closer to the sky. It was such an exquisite sight. I could hear the crisp sound of the snow as we went walking. I felt the icy breeze go right past my face. We were walking for a long time, I was tired but ecstatic because we came so far for where we started from (getting to know each other). I know the mole has a heart of gold, and I know he cares for me. I finally felt home. Alas and I did not feel, lonely and demoralised anymore.

After a few minutes, I heard a bang then crash then a boom. We all looked back at what happened and there was a gigantic heap of smoke, burning into dark, gloomy clouds. It was such a distraught feeling.

I could hear the fox howling which was really suspicious. The clouds were as ebony as the night sky. However, we were all there to keep each other safe and tranquil. I glanced at the frigid snow.

Attendance

Well done Reception and Year 4! You both achieved 98.7% attendance this week!!



Remember – we aim high for attendance for each child.