

Friday 19th January 2018

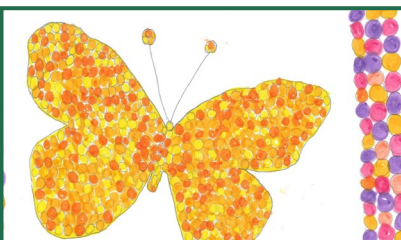
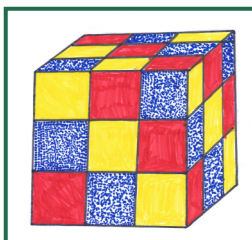
## Message from the head

Last Friday I spent the day going around the school with Marion Hunter. She is a very experienced ex-head and inspector who now works for Camden and is our 'School Improvement Partner'. Marion has been coming to Fleet for a few years now and it was great to be able to show her the fantastic work we have been doing. I had asked Marion to specifically come and look at the work we are doing to improve writing, and in particular how we mark and support children to be more independent in editing and improving. We visited each class and observed what the children were doing in their literacy lessons and how teachers were supporting them to edit and improve their work. We chatted to lots of children and looked in books. It was a very busy day but well worth it. The standard of teaching was high throughout and the writing being produced by the children, and their understanding of what they needed to do to make it even better, showed that the school is making great strides in this key area. Marion felt this was the best she had seen in all her visits to Fleet in terms of the dialogue in books between the teacher and the children and that the standard of writing had definitely improved since her last visit in June. It was heartening to hear that the our own view of the school was also shared by people from outside and it be acknowledged that our teachers are working very hard to improve standards for all children. There are some examples of the writing the children were doing on the back of the newsletter and I am sure you will agree, we have some talented wordsmiths at Fleet. It is clear that teachers know what the children need to improve and that the children are ready to become even more independent in their writing—able to offer constructive feedback for each other as well as on their own work. Have a wonderful weekend and see you all next week.

## Calendar 2019—January: Roy Lichtenstein

We've already had some lovely pictures come in for this month's Calendar Competition. Thanks so much for your support with this. It's great to see the children exploring their artistic and creative sides. Please keep encouraging them. Here's some examples of what the children have been coming up with in the style of Roy Lichtenstein or based on his work.

Plenty time to get more entries in for this month.



## Attendance Award

Our Attendance Award this week goes to Reception with 98%. Well done, Fabulous! Remember, if your child is unwell or has an appointment, please call the Office in the morning to let us know.



## Camden Health Kick

New Year's resolutions are easily made & easily broken! But Camden Health Kick can help guide you to reach your goal. Whether you want to adopt a healthier lifestyle for you & your family, lose weight, or save money we have plenty of free opportunities for you to take advantage of. Check out their website for details of activities for adults and children alike.

<https://www.camdenhealthkick.org.uk/>



## Parent Gym Course

Thanks to all of you who were able to make the Parent Gym coffee morning in the Qube on Wednesday. If you didn't manage to make it but would like to know more about this fantastic course for parents and carers just speak to Margaret in the Nursery. The course itself will be starting in a couple of weeks. Sessions are practical and cover a different theme each week. They're filled with tools and techniques that you can easily apply at home. The dates and themes are shown below. No matter whether you are a first time parent or have had more than one child this course is useful. It great being able to meet other parents and chat through different challenges and successes all led by an experienced trainer.



**Wednesday 31st January—Theme: Chat**  
**Wednesday 7th February—Theme: Love**  
**Wednesday 21st February—Theme: Behave**  
**Wednesday 28th February—Theme: Care**  
**Wednesday 7th March—Theme: Discover**  
**Wednesday 14th March—Theme: Together**

## Dodgeball @ Talacre

Well done to the children who attended the Dodgeball competition at Talacre this week. They were brilliant—joining in the games and making friends with children from the other school. A real credit to the Fleet community. Thanks to Lisa Bradley and Mr Redfern for organising and taking them.



## Do you shop online? Easy Fundraising!

1. Go to <http://www.easypundraising.org.uk/causes/fleetps>
2. Sign up for free (or download the App if you shop on mobile)
3. Then shop online as normal!

## TERM DATES 2017/18

<b>Spring Term</b>	Bank Holiday: Mon 7th May
Half Term: Mon 12th—Fri 16th Feb	Half Term: Mon 28th May—Fri 1st Jun
Last Day of Term: Thurs 29th March	INSET Day School Closed—4th June
<b>Summer Term</b>	Last Day of Term: Wed 25th July
First Day of Term: Tues 17th April	

## Star of the Week Awards—this weeks winners...



Well done to our 'Stars of the Week' for their  
 Rec—Jacob, Y1—Ugo, Yr2—Francesca, Y3—Luke,  
 Y4—Lily-Bo, Y5—Hanaf, Y6—Jayna





## Year 5 Pop Artists!

As promised in last weeks newsletter, here is the finished display of their 'Amazing Advances' topic done in the style of Pop Artist, Roy Lichtenstein. A talented bunch of artists I am sure you will agree!



## Brass in Year 5

Year 5 have been continuing their brass lessons. We hope to have a sample of them playing up on the school Twitter account soon.

Amazing writing from Year 3 Inspired by the work they have been doing in literacy reading different dragon stories.

## Dragons!

My dragon's skin is as green as emeralds shining in the dark. It has poisonous prickles all over it's dangerous back. My dragon's emerald eyes are as scary as fire. Its eyes are as red a blood. My dragon's claws ae as sharp as a thousand swords surrounding its prey. Its claws can kill any prey in a second. My dragon wings are dirty blue and covered in blood. As it flaps through the sky, the blood pours on anyone who is close. My dragon's teeth are as sharp as swords. Its teeth sinks down into its prey and the prey die in a second. As my dragon breathes fire the fire is orange, yellow and red. I am proud of my dragon.



By Lucia

In a cave the old dragon sleeps and dreams of long ago where he soared down and ate every foe. He crushed them with his colourful wings and dropped them on the ground. Then he breathed fire on a flaming house and burnt it all to shreds. Then he destroyed a car with his fiery breathe like hot lava. Next he ate a person in its bloody teeth. Then it showed its gleaming fangs at the village and ate it in one gulp. Viciously it swung its blue shimmery tail around and crushed every house. Then he ran away, its stripy skin flapping in the sun. Then someone tried cutting it but it was impossible. Its eyes like burning fire looking at its prey.



By Charlie



1st right by  
Ambre  
Far right by Lir



Year 6 have been doing some wonderful descriptive wirting based on the start of William Shakespeare's 'The Tempest'. Linking in to this they also have done some artwork based on Hokusai's painting 'The great wave'. Have a look at the display outside the office for more examples of their brilliant work.

## Stormy times in Year 6...

Rain came plummeting down as a group of grey clouds came together making walls of fog. Lightning strikes at me as shivers ascend up my spine. The smell of fear roamed around making the smell of salty water worse than it already was. The mighty swelling of the ocean beneath brought crashing waves that slapped my face leaving a sore tingle in my cheeks. Fear weaved through my body and tears travel down my face as shouts and screams deafen me. I desperately scrambled across the floor boards that started to cry and moan. Howling wind strangled me unmercifully. Looming ominously a monstrous wave forms an impenetrable blanket of darkness above and that's when I knew that could be the end.



By Jayna

Looming ominously, dark clouds gathered overhead. Shakily I curled up into the smallest ball possible. A salty aroma flowed up my nose. Monstrous waves slowly reeled in as we frantically tried to steer away. Our ancient vessel was nearly hovering under our feet. Anxiously we scurried around the deck trying to pilot our boat out of the terrible tempest. I fearfully clutched the rotten rail. My legs started trembling as the thunder struck. Powerful rain soaked my clothes. A sinking feeling struck my stomach as the boat smashed into a colossal wave. I felt the unyielding drumming of the rain hitting my head. Tears poured out of my eyes as I felt my death rearing.



By Jack

Year 4 have been reading 'The Iron Man' as part of their topic. They've done some great writing and art inspired by the topic so far.

As I lie quietly on the calm beach, suddenly a clanking sound echoes everywhere, bouncing off walls and plunging into the sea. But no matter how deep it goes it seems as if it always comes hurdling up again. I am looking from where the sound is coming and I spot a huge, shadowy metal thing. I don't really care since there is a junkyard nearby and people often carry weird stuff around. But I don't feel so careless for long as the huge thing nears, getting closer and closer, his glowing, blood-red eyes glaring at the deep and mysterious sea. I am scared stiff. His rusty joints are creaking and moaning, probably from being in water, even though he didn't seem to mind it so much since he was wading into the shallow water, moving deeper and deeper into the sea until his head is buried in the waves, disappearing.



By Hana

## Year 4

