

Wednesday 4<sup>th</sup> November, 2020

# Repton Public School

Newsletter – Term 4 Week 4

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## Principal's Message

**Writing:** Our students all completed an open ended writing task which was shared and evaluated with all teachers this week. We used a rubric to provide consistent judgment and used the literacy progressions to monitor student progress. We were able to compare writing tasks from past assessments to see how far students have progressed over time. We have decided to share one example from each grade in this newsletter. So many to choose from we may include more in the future.

**Local excursion:** We are all very excited to be able to get out amongst the environment in our local area and explore the flora and fauna with Cascade principal Mr John McQueen. We look forward to both days and sharing our learning with others. Photos to come!

**Vision statement:** We have been developing the school vision statement to support school planning for 2021-2024. We have analysed the survey data and listened to student voice about what we love about Repton Public school. With this information we have drafted a vision statement.

Repton Public School works in partnership with its community, to ensure that every individual has the opportunity to succeed as respectful, responsible and resilient citizens in a positive learning environment.

Our school experiences are collaborative, creative and innovative, supporting our focus for continuous improvement and nurturing the wellbeing of all to flourish.

If you wish to contribute your thoughts regarding this draft statement, please contact the office or join the P&C meeting next week.

Thanks,  
Mrs Kristy Glyde  
Principal

## REPTON 2020

### NOVEMBER

- 5<sup>th</sup> 3-6 Cascade visit
- 11<sup>th</sup> Remembrance Day
- 11<sup>th</sup> P&C meeting zoom
- 12<sup>th</sup> NAIDOC celebration
- 18<sup>th</sup> STAR Transition Day & Parent Orientation Day 9-12pm
- 23<sup>rd</sup>-4<sup>th</sup> Dec Swim School- 2 weeks
- 25<sup>th</sup> STAR Transition Day 9-12pm (students only)
- 26<sup>th</sup> Small Schools Orientation Yr6-7

### DECEMBER

- 4<sup>th</sup> All Schools Orientation Yr6-7
- Last Day Swim school Story Time for Pre-schoolers 8.45-9.00am
- 11<sup>th</sup> Story Time for Pre-schoolers 8.45-9.00am Reports home
- 14<sup>th</sup> Presentation day
- 15<sup>th</sup> Yr 6 farewell dinner
- 16<sup>th</sup> Last Day Term 4

### Attendance:

**If your child is unwell, do not send them to school. If they are unwell at school, you or your nominated emergency contact will need to collect them immediately. Please ensure your child's contact details are up to date.**

### Thought of the Day

We support the Environmental Education Policy to provide essential natural and sustainability based experiences both in and outside of the classroom.

K/1



K/1 are loving NRL skill development every Tuesday afternoon. They are playing lots of fun games and learning ball handling skills. Great fitness too!

2/3/4



With the stormy weather of spring making its way to Repton, 2/3/4 made some bright and cheery umbrellas using oil pastels, pasting them strategically on a sponge printed background. The finished work looks amazing on our back wall, well done 2/3/4!

5/6



5/6 enjoyed a brief moment of sunshine last week and were able to read together in our ever-improving back garden. A massive thank you to Mick and Vanessa for making our learning environment so beautiful and inspiring.

**Writer of the Week**

Mrs Lemmes' Literacy Group	Mrs Glyde's Literacy Group	Mrs Buckley's Literacy Group	Mr Stanley's Literacy Group

## Student of the Week



K/1 Hayley, Jai & Sofia



2/3/4 Cash, Oro & Vivi



5/6 Felix, Coda & Harlen



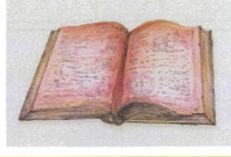
Leaders Awards  
Jose, Sonny, Evie & Riley K



Win Bin Awards – Eedie, Kale & Harrison



Classiest Class Award 5/6

Characters	<h1 data-bbox="638 190 957 291">Imagine</h1> <p data-bbox="542 313 989 369">Imagine if a character found an object that made something amazing happen.</p> <p data-bbox="542 369 957 403">Write a narrative (story) about the adventure.</p> <p data-bbox="542 403 973 459">You can use the characters and objects on this page OR you can make up your own.</p> <p data-bbox="542 459 662 492"><b>Think about:</b></p> <ul data-bbox="542 492 973 593" style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• the characters and where they are</li> <li>• the complication or the problem to be solved</li> <li>• how the story will end.</li> </ul> <p data-bbox="542 604 678 638"><b>Remember to:</b></p> <ul data-bbox="542 638 989 817" style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• plan your story before you start</li> <li>• choose your words carefully</li> <li>• write in sentences</li> <li>• pay attention to your spelling, punctuation and paragraphs</li> <li>• check and edit your writing.</li> </ul>	Objects
   		   

## Ruby and the lamp by Florence (Year 1)

There once was a girl called Ruby and she was poor. Her mum was a goner. She had to find a way to get something to eat because her and her mother were going to starve to death. Her mum sent her away so she did not have to eat one piece of crumbs every day.

Ruby went away. She worked for 10 years and when she was done working she found a little house. She couldn't walk anymore.

So the people in that little house carried her in to the house and they were kind people so they put her on a comfortable chair and put some food out when she woke up. After one day she woke up and she found food next to her. An old lady was washing her dishes and an old man was making a cake.

Ruby was getting freaked out so she got off the chair and ran to the door. The door was locked and she couldn't get out.

The old lady looked at Ruby and came to her and said "Sit back down". "OK.... but after this c-c-can you-u let meeee go?"

"Have some of my dumplings". "No thank you. The door is locked. Please. Unlock it so I can go out."

The old lady unlocked the door and out Ruby ran. She found a golden lamp and she carried it home. Her mum and her were rich.

## Imagine by Evie Singleton (Year 2)

One day a boy named Jake and a girl named Sally were at school in their classroom playing a game of chess. In the box there were two rings. After their game of chess it was home time and they put the rings in their pocket.

When they got home they went to their hide out and put the rings on their left hand. Jake said "Let's go do our homework". So Sally and Jake went to do their homework. But, when they got it out, their homework was

done. "The rings are magic" said Sally. Every time they said disappear, they turned invisible and when they said "appear" they appeared. Whatever they said happened. When Jake said "shower" the shower turned on.

Their parents were confused and they asked if they can keep the ring but they said no.

The next day at school they were disappointed because their parents took the rings so they couldn't be magic. But they soon realised they were still magic! So they were happy and they stayed magic for a whole week. They were happy now and they lived happily ever after.

### **Page 902 By Molly Garrett (Year 4)**

Pitter patter, pitter patter. The rain fell down brutally and hit the hard tin roof. Mary lay on her bed, reading an old book. The pages had yellowed and the cover had faded off. The book was thick and had around 902 pages. The first page, however had been ripped out by her younger brother, Michael. Pitter patter, pitter patter. The rain continued. Mary's cold shivering legs scrunched up into a cold shivering warm ball and she was cold and afraid. Mr Frogshop, her pet toad that kept her company when her father was working. She didn't see her father much. Only on weekend. She didn't have a mother. Her mother divorced with her father when she was about four and she moved away as far as possible. Her mother was somewhere in England. Pit pat, pit pat, pit pat, pit, pat, the rain was heavier now. The window beside Mary was open the smallest bit and she and Mr Frogshop were now soaked.

Mary was still reading her book, minding her own business when she reached 901. The books pages weren't yellow now. They were as white as milk. Page 902. No writing. None on this page. Just a white page. Mary was confused. A character was in the middle of speaking.....but as soon as she dropped her guard, FLASH! The book had some sort of enchanted writing. Then she heard it.

"Golly orange flies, me mouths been shut all daisy! Thank toads you finished that book!" mumbled a character from the book. It jumped out of her book and onto her bed.

"You need to get back into the book, Willy!" Mary exclaimed. Still in shock Mary slammed the book shut and squished Willy dead. She flew out of her room to find her father, she needed to go quickly. "Bye dad", Mary yelled.

"Uh okay, be back at noon!" Dad replied.

Mary ignored the flickering lantern that was slowly burning her hand as she fumbled to throw on her worst pair of boots. The laces were destroyed and they were falling apart. She needed to figure out what was going on? Then BOOM she found herself at the library where she got the book. Then she returned. So much pressure was released off her. She headed home and enjoyed a new, not cursed book.....or so she thought?

### **The Mystery By Tommy King (Year 4)**

Croak, croak, croak went the detective toad. The toads name was Jerry and his owner was a detective. They both worked together to solve great mysteries.

One day they were on a case of a stolen gold necklace. So, they got dressed into their detective uniforms. After they got dressed they drove to the crime scene. There was jewellery everywhere, but it was cheap jewellery. It could be useful still. They fingerprinted it and discovered that the person that stole it and was Mr Dinosaur.

Mr Dinosaur was known to steal. Like the time when he stole the silver watch. Something else about him is that his parents abandoned him when he was young. The detectives knew where he lives, so it was easy to find him. They went to his house and knocked on the door but no one answered. They waited until he got home and then they tackled him to the ground. They asked him where the necklace was and he said that it was around his neck.

They took it off him and sent him to jail. The lady got her necklace back!

## A Frog's Adventure By Alisha Dean (Year 5)

Once upon a time in a far away land called Antith, there lived a small frog whose name was Fredric. Fredric was a nice, loving frog, but sadly he had no friends. He wondered why he was so sad. Frederic went up to every frog and tried to make friends but they all called him a small wimp and jumped away. He then went up to another new frog in town and approached her differently. This other frog was already disappointed, before Fredric even got to say a word she had jumped away. He went up to her house thinking if she would be so thoughtful to let him stay but of course like every other frog she said no. He was so desperate that he tried to hide in other people's houses, but they caught him kicked him out. Then it started raining. Fredric loved the rain. He jumped around happily but then it started pouring and then flooding. "Oh great," Fredric sighed. But then he found it - a canoe to hide in, and it was even frog sized too. He jumped in it and drifted off to sleep. But little did he know this canoe was not an ordinary canoe...

As the rain stopped the canoe's ores came out. The canoe used them as legs and walked to the river. He pushed himself into the water and paddled away. Everything was silent except for the canoe's ores gently paddling across the river. The frogs eyes opened slowly but when he took sight of where he was he panicked. He had thought that his whole town was flooded and this canoe had saved him, but then what freaked him out more was that the canoe was paddling by itself. Fredric just didn't know what to do.

"Hello," the canoe said.

"H-hi, where are we? Did my town flood? What's happening?"

"Calm down. Your town did not flood. It's just that you're the first person that came to me in a while so I decided to take us on an adventure." The frog smiled "I had nothing else to do". The night fell quickly. Fredric and the canoe were talking most of the day and it turned out they had a lot in common. (Mainly the no friends bit). By morning, they had already arrived at an island. The first thing they did was go out and catch food. The island was small but it would do. It was much smaller than their home land but it had more food, that was bigger and tastier, well for the frog at least.

"So, what do canoes eat?" Fredric said with a full tummy.

"We just eat wood and luckily there are a lot of trees here."

"Yeah this place has loads of food and no one else here to eat it. Let's build a house and live here forever. Just me and you, the best friend team."

"Yeah." They got wood and worked hard to build the perfect house and on the way the canoe ate a little bit, but that's fine.

In the end they had a big mansion and lived there for the rest of their lives in peace. Finally there was no one bullying Fredric.

## The Amphabulous Adventures of Christopher Croaklumbus By Kai Fitzgerald Part 1 (Year 6)

Christopher Croaklumbus was your average frog you see, but he just couldn't stop exploring from the sea to tree. One quite humid afternoon, a strange, peculiar object was in the heat-wave distance. So Chris leapt gracefully over to it, having to glare at it in the hot morning sun. Had he just found it? "Was the legend true?" he wondered. It was. Our froggy friend had just uncovered the very first legendary vehicle. The Aero-Elmo!

Now what exactly is an aero-elmo you might ask? Well, it runs on the moisture in the air, it looks sort of like your average aviator plane, but frog sized and looks exactly like an Elmo! You know, those red furry creatures with the big eyes, an orange nose and a muppet mouth. Perfect for exploring, wouldn't you agree? "This is...Amphabulous!" he triumphed. Get it, amphibian and fabulous?! Anyway, from that day forth, Christopher Croaklumbus had exceeded greatly in exploration school and in no time at all, he was a fully-fledged explorer!

But one misty morning, as the bubble-baboon-bluebell birds started their morning choir, Chris was speeding off into the unknown, away from his comfort zones, away from home. Soon, Christopher stopped, for what was in front of him was croaktaking. It had never been recorded in his log books. It was a giant statue of a sloth's face, lightly draped in vines on fire that seemed to never go out. There was an entrance in the mouth of the statue, literally. Thousands of small sloths only up to your ribcage in height were squabbling around, hard at work. This was like nothing Chris had ever seen. This was...utterly mysterious.

Christopher Croaklumbus ever-so-silently crept through the foggy forest, creating an eerie atmosphere as imaginary shadows stalked Chris's every move. Unfortunately, it was too late to turn back now, for the fog consumed everything behind him. CRACK! "What's that!?" Croaklumbus's face went from normal greeny-beige to pale as the moon. "Hello, uh...anyone the-OW! Oh...I'm feeling a little woozy." Christopher crashed to the ground, with a tranquilizer dart in his neck.

"AAHH! What...where am I!?" Chris abruptly woke to thousands of people with beards and blue leather jackets with a necklace of the symbol of fog, a rotting wooden cross. They all looked the same. Only two figures stood out for Christopher. A dark purple frog with a wizard hat on him and a weird beard person with a crown...and a staff of firepower! Oh no! There were only two of them in the world of Pamtri, and one was pointed at Chris!

"Hello, sorry for the inconvenience of your capture, my name is Croakus Pokus, and we all need someone to help us take back our kingdom from the evil invader, the Fire King and his minion sloths! If you are willing to help us, I will join you in doing so-" the polite wizard frog was cut short from the person with the crown. "Save my Kingdom or face certain doom for all eternity!!" He boomed. "Why would you have to kill me if I declined? I don't wanna die!" said Chris quizzically, hiding his shaky and fearful mind. "Because we're tighter than bark on a tree!" "Um..ok I'll help you I guess." replied Chris. This place was weirder than Uncle Captain James Croak's farm! After waiting for Croakus Pokus to get prepared, they set off to Mr Steal your Cake's watchtower, the Fire King's prime knight. "Sorry about King Santiago, he's just agitated because we can't let them fully take our kingdom." This frog really liked apologising. "Grandma Ada Toadlace would love your manners," Chris thought.

**Part 2 to come**

# STAR Program

## Student Transitions At Repton



### Taking enrolments for Kindergarten 2021



#### Our School

Repton Public School works in partnership with its community to ensure that every student has the opportunity to succeed in a safe, positive, welcoming, respectful and inclusive environment. Our learning experiences are varied, innovative and creative and promote lifelong learning for all.



#### STAR Transition Days - Update

New Kindergarten students for 2021 are invited to join our school for our school readiness program.

**Wednesday 18<sup>th</sup> Nov 9am-12pm**

New Kindergarten students classroom visit  
Parent Orientation Day - Library

**Wednesday 25<sup>th</sup> Nov 9am-12pm**

New Kindergarten students classroom visit  
Please drop your child off & collect them as quickly as possible



#### Story Time for Pre-Schoolers

Bring your pre-schooler along to share a story with one of the teachers and become familiar with Repton Public School.

8:45am – 9:00am  
December 4<sup>th</sup> & 11<sup>th</sup>

**Contact:** Repton Public School, River St, Repton - 6655 4201 OR email: [repton-p.school@det.nsw.edu.au](mailto:repton-p.school@det.nsw.edu.au)



# Special Friday 6<sup>th</sup> November

## Sausage Sizzle - \$3.50

Pre Orders not required

Fri 10/11	Sausage Sizzle	Toni Swain	Toni Swain
Fri 13/11	Sushi Rolls	Toni Swain	Toni Swain
Fri 20/11		Ricky Lewis	Ricky Lewis
Fri 27/11		Cassie Huxley	Cassie Huxley
Fri 4/12		Toni Swain	
Fri 11/12	Christmas Special	Toni Swain	

**Year K/1 parents turn to bake for Canteen this week. Friday 6<sup>th</sup> November**





**Girls Knit School Skorts**  
# 185961



**Girls Woven School Skorts**  
# 169400

The P&C now have Maroon Skorts at the school to purchase.  
 Knit skorts \$16.00  
 Woven Skorts \$20  
 Samples at the office for sizing