



Willawarrin Public School

MUSTER

— A window into the schoolyard —

www.willawarrin-p.schools.nsw.edu.au

Phone: 6567 1231

<http://www.facebook.com/willawarrinpublicschool>

Fax: 6567 1489

<http://www.facebook.com/willawarrinparentsandcitizensassociation>

Term 4 Week 3

Monday 18th October, 2021

Dear Parents

Thanks everyone for making sure each child attends school every day. We know that sometimes they have to visit the dentist or attend medical appointments, but it is encouraging to see attendance rates improving for a lot of our students. We should have some 100% attendance awards ready for next week.

Level 3 Covid

All staff are following safe hygiene practices and we are ensuring all students are as well. Thank you to our canteen volunteers especially and all other volunteers for following safe hygiene practices. Hopefully we will back to normal very soon. Activities that are not permitted include P & C activities, including meetings (unless held online), sport, assemblies and excursions. Non-essential visitors are not permitted on school site. Staff, visitors and contractors must QR code check in and out of school. Parents and carers must follow their school's advice regarding changes to student drop off and pick up. This includes staying in the car when dropping off and picking up children if it is safe to do so.

Welcome

Last week we welcomed Daisy in Year 5 and Huxley in Year 2 to our school. Everyone has made them feel welcome and we look forward to watching them grow and develop.

Kinder Transition

We have been given very strict guidelines about managing this very important event. Our 2022 Kindergarten Transition program starts this Wednesday and will continue each Wednesday for the rest of the year. Please contact the school if you have or know of any students who have already turned 5 or will be having their 5th birthday before the end of June next year.

Amazing Writing

Students in 3-4-5-6 have been busy producing some incredible writing over the past two weeks. They are extremely proud of their work and we are pleased to include some examples in this Muster.

Have a great week. I hope the rain has been good for your paddocks and the water tanks.

Kind Regards

Stephen de Roos



MERIT AWARDS

K-1-2

Bailey for having an amazing start to Term 4.

3-4-5-6

Ivy for producing some outstanding writing.

ENCOURAGEMENT AWARDS

K-1-2

Byron for trying his hardest in all math activities.

3-4-5-6

Zandaya for working hard finishing all his work and behaving well in class.



P & C NEWS

With much input and hard work from Bec McManus, we applied for and been successful in receiving a \$30,000 grant from St Vincent de Paul to upgrade our school canteen and improve and maintain gardens and grounds. We hope to be able to commence work on these improvements early next year.

Due to Level 3 Covid19 restrictions currently in place at our school we are not able to have meetings on school grounds.

We are also looking for volunteers for our school canteen which operates Mondays and Fridays. All volunteers will need to be show proof of their Covid19 vaccination status or contraindication certificate.

The Book

by Ivy

Click, click. The skeleton key goes into the one room we've never been in. I have been living in this house with my two friends, Ana and Makiey for over a year now and we just got the key for this room. The door screeched open, dust fell from the ceiling, nothing but a table stands alone in the middle of the room with a book on it.

"Who's gonna grab it?" says Makiey.

"Not me" I say.

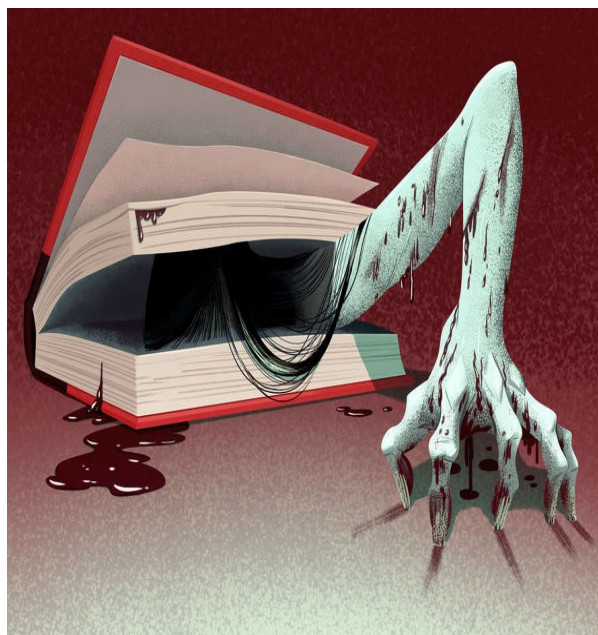
"I'll get it" exclaims Ana excitedly.

She walks in and picks up the book, but as soon as she starts walking back, a burnt creature ran behind her. I grabbed her by the arm and pulled her out locking the door.

"What was that?" I exclaim.

"I don't know!" yells Makiey.

Ana walks down the hall holding the book she picked up. We examine the book very closely looking deeper into the book. On the front cover was a circle with a star in the centre, a red leather sheet covers the books surface. Unsure if we should open it, we look at each other then we go ahead and do. A big black smoke cloud came out of the book into the air with red flashes every time again. A deep distorted voice echo's calling out to us. We see a face with flamey orange eyes and horns coming out the top of his head. Almost hypnotized Makiey closes the book, stopping all the chaos.



The Strangest Thing

Louis scurried across the forest floor staring at the dark, mysterious wonders that may lurk ahead. There may be tigers or lions or bears, he takes a deep breath and gulps as he enters the dark side (of the woods). Suddenly he heard a deep growl from behind him, and as he turned around it pounced at him. He thought to himself this is it, I'm done for. He waited, after a while though he opened his eyes in confusion "aren't you going to eat me?" Louis trembled "why would I do that?" a familiar voice echoed through his ears he looked a little closer and it turned out to be an old friend. Her name was Ivy, she was a husky, it's a bit weird I know but it works, somehow. But back to the story, so anyways, Louis was relieved and puzzled Ivy lives a long way from here. He thought about it as she carried him deeper and deeper into the dark, scary woods.

Written by Ana



EVIE

by Makiey

Evie aimed her arrowhead at the target made of wood and green, thick vines. Evie took a deep breath as the arrow launched towards the target hitting it directly in the middle. Evie lifted her arms and closed her opal coloured eyes as the sunlight shimmered lushly over her, suddenly, the distress horns went off. Evie dropped her arms and quickly running to the target she pulled her arrow out of it. She whistled as a caramel coloured Friesen horse with pure white mane trotted over to her. She jumped on her horse and rode off bare back. Evie dodged bushes and jumped over mossy logs until she reached her village but it was dead silent suddenly one by one, each and every cottage in the village sat a blaze, Evie bolted through the red hot fire covered houses. She dodged pieces of fire coated wood as they fell from above her. Once she reached the other side of her village a whole horde of orcs were waiting for her. Their ugly undead looking faces starred at her as the leader marched from out from behind the crowd he jumped off his pure black stallion with red markings and grabbed his jagged dagger,

A great war was about to commence!!!

The Not Very Fierce Knight

Once upon a time there was a not very fierce Knight,
Who was not very brave and despised a fight.
One day out riding he came across a giant, scary dragon!
The knight tumbled off his horse then he ran with his flaming wagon.
He raced in fear, terrified, to the Great Big King,
Who gave him a loud doorbell, which goes Bing!
The bell summons an awesome, fearless knight,
Who is very strong and brave and fears no fight.
The knight went back to the dragon with the bell in his hand,
He found the dragon clicked the bell and heard a band.
The brave knight appeared with a long sharp sword,
He slayed the terrible dragon and then rode away bored.
He wanted some excitement and a princess to save,
But all he could find was ugly dwarf named Dave.

Written by

Coby

