## WHAIA TE ITI KAHURANGI!

MMS, Term 2, Week 6, 2022 Together we will reach the stars!

# Important Dates

#### Term 2 ends Friday 8 July

#### THIS WEEK:

- Yr 7/8 Tech on Thursdays.

- Kapa Haka sessions -Wednesdays

#### COMING UP

Queens Birthday - 6 June

Matariki Funday - 17 June

Parent Information Evening -Monday 20 June, 5.30-6.30

School Zoo Trip - 21 June

Matariki Public Holiday- 24 June

Matariki Whānau Celebration - 29 June

Last day of Term - Friday 8 July

**Term 3** - Monday 25 July to Friday 30 September

**Term 4** - Monday 17 October to Friday 16 December

### **Message from Caro**

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It has been a really fun and eventful couple of weeks, despite the weather!

On Friday we had a really great wellness day, where the children got to experience a range of different activities, grouped across levels in the school. We then had burgers for lunch, and a movie with popcorn in the afternoon. The children were ready for some downtime, and the long weekend came at the right time for a wee break!

We have some exciting things coming up over the next few weeks too. We have a Matariki Fun Day on the 17th, and will be completing a range of Matariki inspired activities in the morning, and a sausage sizzle at lunch, followed (hopefully, if the weather is good) some community games for parents to be able to attend, from 1.30-2.30pm.

We will also be running a Parent Information Evening on Monday the 20th of June, from 5.30-6.30, in the school library. This session will cover some information about Structured Literacy, Reporting, Values and then the classroom teachers will speak about their programmes too. We ask that you sign in and wear your mask for the session.

Our Matariki Celebration (not to be confused with the public holiday) will be taking place at 5.30-7pm on the 29th of June - where children will do some items, we will have some food for sale as well as some other fundraisers.

Reports will be then coming home on the Monday of the last week of term, and snapshot folders to go home and be returned before the end of the term.

Thanks once again for your support and sense of community - what an incredible place we have here!

# NEN PIWAKAWAKA TEACHER

My name is Chlynése Peter and I will be the new teacher of the Pīwakawaka Class from Term 3 onwards. (My name is pronounced KLA-NEESE)

I am an absolute people's person and I am in love with the philosophy of teaching. I have a Bachelor of Social Science degree in Psychology and. This is essentially where my love for kids of all developmental ages started, leading me to attain my teaching qualifications.

I have grown up embracing differences, culture and Ubuntu (showing a quality of human compassion and humanity). I am so blessed to have the opportunity to teach at the exquisite Mākara Model School. I cannot wait to embrace the beauty and culture of this incredible country and school.



I love the reciprocal relationship between a teacher and learner. I learn just as much from my kids, as they do from me. I want every learner that goes through my hands to explore their world and experience life through a learner-centred approach.

In my spare time I absolutely enjoy dancing and spending time at the gym. I also enjoy exploring new places.

I believe that teaching is a work of heart and with education, we have all the tools we need to make the world a better place.



WE ARE EXCITED TO ANNOUNCE THE VERY FIRST MMS AFTER-SCHOOL CARE, STARTING SOON!

PLEASE LET US KNOW IF YOUR CHILD IS GOING TO BE PART OF THE MAKARA MINDERS NEXT WEEK - BY FILLING IN THE ENROLMENT FORM (HARD COPY ALSO SENT HOME TODAY).













CONGRATULATIONS TO ALL THOSE WHO REPRESENTED US AT THIS EVENT!

#### THESE STUDENTS PLACED AND ARE HEADING OFF TO REPRESENT US AT THE INTER-ZONES!

- Nixon Drew 4th (Year 4 Boys)
- Lucas Figueira 7th (Year 4 Boys)
- Sherlock Drew 9th (Year 6 Boys)
- Nathanael Milstead 1st (Year 7 Boys)
  - Archie Tulloch 6th (Year 8 Boys)

# EMPLE OF FIBLE WRITTE

Title: The Dog and the Fawn

Once there was a big, strong, fast dog named Twilight with a sleek black, gray and white coat. He was very vain and boasted to any who put up with him that he was the best in all the lands. That he was stronger than any animal, that he was faster, bigger, and more beautiful than any animal at all.

His best friend, the fawn, named Abby, despite how vain, and selfish he was, always listened to his bragging. She was tired and sick of it but he was her only friend, and she feared being lonely more than anything so she tried to ignore it.

On one particular day at twilight, which was the dog's favourite time, the dog and the fawn were sitting on a wide grassy field in the gathering darkness, and, as usual, the dog was bragging about himself.

"I am the strongest ever!" He cried out. "I could beat a bear in a wrestling match! I could pin down a mountain lion!"

The fawn sighed sadly and closed her eyes, tired of the nonstop bragging and boasting.

"I am faster than any animal! I could outrun a cheetah! I could beat any creature at a race!"

He ran around the fawn as if to prove it. In truth, he was just average speed, definitely not faster than a cheetah.

"I am more beautiful than anyone! I am prettier than a butterfly! I am much more graceful than a swan! I should be famous!" The fawn opened her eyes to see the dog prancing in front of her, tossing his head and wagging his tail.

The fawn stood up on wobbly legs and said to him,

"It is night time now, Twilight. We must be heading home."

Although the dog was much faster than the fawn, he listened to her and went off to his den. The fawn made her slow way to a patch of soft moss underneath a tree near the edge of the forest. She finally made it and curled up and closed her eyes. In the morning the dog bounded up to where she was sleeping and woke her with a bout of loud barks.

"What now?"

The fawn asked the dog.

"It's a hunter! There is a hunter in our forest!"

The fawn shivered in fear, and closed her eyes tightly.

"But never fear,"

The dog began,

"I shall drive away this hunter with no fear and he shall never return! Don't worry, little Abby, for I shall protect you."

The fawn, although, didn't believe it at all. She was even more worried now. She didn't want the dog to get hurt, or worse, killed. So she tried to convince the dog to hide with her until the hunter had passed out of the forest.

"Oh brave dog," She began, although she hated the words. "Please don't challenge the hunter. You know he can kill you with one shot. You will get hurt! Wait with me for him to leave, and we'll both be perfectly safe."

The dog scoffed.

"You believe I will be hurt? I will not! I am too fast for the hunter. He will never know what hit him!"

"But won't you please just hide with me, my friend. You know it is much safer."

Indeed, the dog did know hiding would be safer, but he also wanted to yet again prove his strength and speed.

"No! I will not hide like a coward. I shall-"

"So I am a coward?"

The fawn interrupted.

"No, but I won't hide. I'll sneak up on the hunter, invisible, then jump on him from behind."

"But he'll shoot you!"

"No, he won't! I am much too fast for him. Aargh! Enough, Abby. I will track down, and drive away the hunter now!"

The fawn gave him one last sad look, and headed off toward a small cave.

When she reached it, she heard crashing in the undergrowth, and immediately dashed into the cave.

It was only just large enough for her, and she was well hidden for a thick bush outside covered most of the entrance and hanging lichen covered the rest, although she could still see the silhouettes of everything outside.

The shadow of a man and a dog came into her vision. The dog dashed around the man, and although he was fast, he wasn't fast enough. There was a large bang, and a tiny dot hit the dog, who collapsed, but not before the dog slashed the hunter, who ran into the bush, yelling curses.

The fawn slowly, cautiously, emerged from the cave. The dog lay on the ground, his paw bloody. He had been shot.

"I tried to sneak up on him," The dog whimpered. "But my coat is too vibrant and he saw me. He chased me here and shot my paw. I wish I had a coat better for camouflage like you, Abby."

He tried to move, but yelped in pain as his paw touched the ground.

"Oh, my paw! Please help me."

The fawn thought about this. She knew she should help him, but he was so selfish. She shook that thought away.

"I will help you as long as you stop being so self-centred. You may be proud, but no more boasting. Yes?"

"Yes! Yes, of course Abby, anything."

So the fawn nursed the dog back to health, and true to his word, the dog wasn't as vain, or selfish, and he stopped boasting and bragging. He and the fawn remained friends, although she enjoyed it much more now that he paid much more attention to her. Finally, the fawn was happy, and the dog was more kind.

They made a big den at the cave where the dog was injured, and lived the rest of their lives there peacefully, and the hunter, and all the other human threats, never ever returned to the forest.



If a fire was in your house you would go through a window or a door. Get low, stay low and get out FAST! Call 111. Keep safe before it spreads. Fires are made from wood or paper, air, and a match or lighter.

By Brielle.

Don't touch fire because you should know what you should touch and what you should not touch when you're a kid. Fire is dangerous. Warning - do not touch fire because if you touch it you will have to go to hospital. Matches are not for kids. If you find a match or a lighter, give it to an adult and tell them to put it up high so no one can reach it. By Henry.

If you find matches give them to an adult. If you see a fire get out of the house. Call 111. By Tara.

What is fire? Fire is a powerful fuel. It can be for burning rubbish or keep warm, or light a birthday candle. How can fire be dangerous? Fire is hurtful for hands and body parts. What do you do if there is a fire in the house? You get a phone and go outside where it is very safe. You call 111 and a fire-truck will come and take the fire down. By Emma.

Don't touch fire it is... dangerous! The chemicals you need are... fuel oxygen heat! It is easy to start a fire! You can put out fire with... sand and water and... a fire extinguisher! By Oscar.

If you find a lighter give it to an adult. Say to put it up high. If you are in a forest fire without an adult shout really loud. By Harry.

A fire is very dangerous. If you ever see one don't touch it because it will burn you. So if you ever run into one please don't touch it. You should walk away. If you ever find a lighter give it to an adult and follow them to make sure they put it in a safe place. I hope you are keeping safe. If you see a bush fire just try to make a tree fall down. By Louie.

What is fire? Fire is a dangerous chemical which needs fuel, oxygen and heat. How do we keep safe? If you find matches tell an adult. If you leave anything on like an oven it could catch fire. By Bastian.

What is fire? Fire is made of fuel, oxygen and heat. If you find a match give it to a grown up. Follow them because they might put it down in a not very safe place and it is very important to put them up high. Fire is dangerous. By Orla.