

Year 1

Metamorphosis of a tadpole

It was warm and cosy in my egg and lonely too. I was cramped in my jelly egg. I started to nibble at my egg and in one week I had nibbled all the egg. 'Woopsy daisy I've eaten up all my food!' It was freezing in the water. I went to play with my brothers and sisters. We played tag. After that I felt hungry so I ate some pond weed. I felt tickling on my back then I had back legs. I could swim so fast! I felt tickling and found I had grown front legs. I was a little froglet. I got out of the pond and I found that I could walk. I was an amphibian. I could live on land or water and my tail had disappeared.

Henry Hole 6yrs

Battle Church Visit

A thank you letter for the visit to Battle Church.

Dear Mrs Roberts,
Thank you for showing us the children's corner.

My favourite thing was the part when I held the golden plate. It was very heavy. When we got back to school we drew a map of Battle and stuck our postcards in our books. I liked the prayer we said at the end.

Love **Isabella Christie** 6yrs



Dear Mrs Roberts,

Thank you for telling us about the church. I liked seeing the children dress up and I liked holding the collection plate. The best thing of all was the eagle. Tom went up into the pulpit and I hoped he would speak into the microphone. I thought the church was lovely.

Love from **Nicholas Jarrett-Potts** 6yrs

Pollination

Bees do not go to every flower and Evening Primrose is one. Moths and butterflies are on the case. They have longer tongues than bees. Bees are sometimes a bit too big to fit into the Evening Primroses. When the bees, butterflies and moths drink the nectar, if the pollen from the last flower touches the pistil it will travel down the pistil to the little ovules and the flower gets pollinated.

Isabelle Powell 6yrs

The Battle of Hastings

Hallo. I am a Norman. It was a long journey. First the wind was wrong and two of our boats sank. I was frightened, I didn't want to be killed. Oh no, my friend Aneesa has an arrow in her body. But where did they come from? Look, Harold's army is at the top of Senlac Hill. Then someone shouted, 'William's dead.' And then the Saxons broke the line. We got in and shot Harold in the eye. And then we danced all night!

Kajal Radia 6yrs



Fred Holt



Zak Olujobi



Vinehall School
2002-2003



Planet



Hansel and Gretel

Year 1 performed a colourful and original production of Hansel and Gretel written by Mrs Wells.



Daisy Denning 6yrs

Detail from the Bayeux Tapestry
Hector Elliot 6yrs