

English



The English department has enjoyed an immensely busy and stimulating year during which the children have been encouraged to develop their love of language and creative writing abilities. Mrs Wood's arrival has heralded a new era in the Vinehall library. Tidy shelves and attractive book displays, together with Mrs Wood's immense knowledge and energy, have enticed even the most reluctant reader to pick up and engage with a book.

Some pupils in Years 5 and 6 were involved in the inaugural year of a literacy project involving several local prep and primary schools. The 'Flying High' scheme provided a valuable and enjoyable opportunity for shared learning and proved very popular with the children.

Year 8 pupils were once again involved in the traditional Remembrance Day service held each year in the Vinehall theatre. Poignant poems and prose pieces written by the children combined with music and drama to create a moving tribute to Service personnel both past and present. Another established event, the Poetry and Music Evening, played to a highly appreciative audience who were impressed by the range of skills and talents demonstrated by the performers. Staff in the English department are already planning a host of exciting events for the forthcoming English week in the Michaelmas term, including trips and author-led workshops as well as a visit from the Travelling Book Fair.



Tunbridge Wells Arts Festival



17 pupils entered a total of 23 classes and all acquitted themselves extremely well. Ben Rees, Perdita Knight and Freddy Condon were outright winners in their respective classes and many children were awarded Merit, Commended and Distinction grades:-

Patience Brown	Commended
Cordelia Brown	Merit
Molly Buchanan	Commended
Anna Campbell	Commended (4th - Verse Speaking)
	Commended (4th - Prose Reading)
Freddy Condon	Distinction (1st - Verse Speaking)
	Distinction (1st - Prose Reading)
Freya Cramp	Commended
Saffia Dalton	Merit - Verse Speaking
	Commended - Prose Reading
Emily Everist	Commended (4th)
Lucy Everist	Commended (2nd - Verse Speaking)
	Distinction (2nd - Prose Reading)
Elanor Jackson	Commended (4th)
Araminta Knight	Commended (3rd)
Perdita Knight	Distinction (1st)
Katie Orr	Commended
Jesse O'Shaughnessy	Commended (3rd - Verse Speaking)
	Distinction (2nd - Prose Reading)
Ben Rees	Distinction (1st)
Oliver Rees	Merit
Ruby Russell	Commended





On the Train

Waiting at the station is very boring,
You just stand around doing nothing.
The sweet smell of coffee is whirling around my nose,
A wasp is buzzing right next to me,
The train is slowing down for us.

Now we're on the train,
Sheep eating juicy green grass,
The trees rustling and a deer bounding out.
My heart is beating in time with the train,
I am full of excitement.
The train stops and I get off,
My face is glowing.

By Patience Brown, 3D

The Train Journey

I feel like I could explode, I'm so excited
My heart is shooting around in my body
The track is charcoal black
I can see a blur of colours
A swish of wind
It's come, finally
A screeching and screaming sound on the tracks.

A catastrophe of sounds and sights
The trees in an emerald green blur
A puffy mass like a cloud
A tunnel yawning ahead of us
And swallowing the train
A deer so beautiful in a golden cornfield.

By Harry Barker, 3D

Waiting at the station,
Whistle blowing, trains are rushing,
Come it's time, come it's time!
Children are chattering, not waiting patiently,
Come it's time, come it's time!

Now we're on the train,
Go sign showing, so we're moving!
Get there in time,
Get there in time!

Waiter coming,
Chocolate tempting,
Get there in time,
Get there in time!

Looking out the window,
River flowing,
Trees keep rustling,
Get there in time,
Get there in time!

Listening, listening,
Engine squeaking,
Children squealing,
We made it in time,
We made it in time!

By Isabel Igbokwe, 3E

Muffin Express

Waiting at the station,
Waiting for the train,
Hearing the rumbling coming down again.

Now we're on the train,
We can see the trees,
Birds are tweeting,
More coffee? Yes please.

I can see a fluffy sheep,
And I can see a bird,
I can see waving leaves,
And some grass is blurred.

By India Jarrett-Potts, 3E