Dear Parents/Carers,

As it is National Poetry week, I wanted to share some of my favourite poems. Poems I enjoyed as a child, as a grown-up, and poems I have used in my teaching.

Our first experience of poetry is through nursery rhymes. I adored sitting on my Granny's knee whilst she recited to me those classic rhymes that have withstood the test of time. That is why it is so important to use rhymes with the very young. How lovely it is to see the pure joy they get from old favourites such as Incy Wincey Spider, Twinkle Twinkle Little Star and Hickory Dickory Dock. Reciting rhymes not only provides children with fun, but it allows them to acquire and explore language in such an enjoyable way. When I taught in Early Years, I had such fun creating new rhymes with the children, especially if the characters in the rhyme were a little mischievous. Some of the children at Emmavile may be able to remember the following:

What do you suppose

A bee sat on my nose.

Then what do you think?

He gave me a wink,

And said, "I beg your pardon, I thought you were my garden!"

When I applied for the headship at Emmaville, one of the tasks during the two-day interview process was to lead a school assembly. It was rather daunting to have the Governing Body lined up at the rear of the school hall, thankfully the lovely children were sitting in front of them. (Sorry Governors!).

During the assembly, which was based upon family relationships, I recited the Charles Causley poem – 'When I Was A Boy'. There is such a brilliant simplicity to the poem. I was first introduced to this old favourite by a very inspirational teacher and poet, Fred Sedgwick.

When I Was A Boy

When I was a boy

On the Isle of Wight

We all had a bath

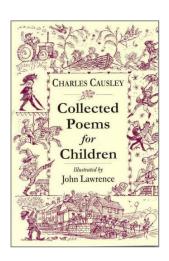
On Friday night.

The bath was made of Cornish tin

And when one got out

Another got in.





Date: Friday 8th October '21

First there was Jenny

Then there was Jean,

Then there was Bessie

Skinny as a bean,

Then there was Peter,

Then there was Paul,

And I was the very last

One of all.

When Mammy boiled the water

We all felt blue

And we lined up like a cinema queue.

We never had time

To bob or blush

When she went to work with the scrubbing brush.

First there was Jenny

Then there was Jean,

Then there was Bessie

Skinny as a bean,

Then there was Peter,

Then there was Paul,

And I was the very last

One of all.

When I was a boy

On the Isle of Wight

My mammy went to work

Like dynamite:

Soap on the ceiling,

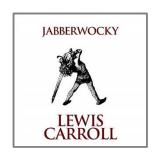
water on the floor,

Mammy put the kettle on

And boil some more!











First there was Jenny

Then there was Jean,

Then there was Bessie

Skinny as a bean,

Then there was Peter,

Then there was Paul,

And I was the very last

One of all.

Charles Causley



Fred Sedgwick taught me many things about the beauty of language, and encouraged me to experiment with words. I love the thoughts and feelings that poetry evokes, and I have always been extremely passionate about sharing this love of poetry with the children that I have taught.

Ode to Autumn by John Keats, is an all-time classic favourite of mine, still to this day the opening lines -

Seasons of mist and mellow fruitfulness.

Close bosom friend of the maturing sun...

Sends shivers down my spine.

As a class teacher, I always enjoyed introducing my Year 5 class to the poem, 'Jabberwocky' by Lewis Carroll. On first reading, the poem may appear nonsensical, but it is really a tale of good versus evil, which culminates in the defeat of the fearsome Jabberwock. The children loved investigating the possible meaning of the words and it was a great performance poem to share with their families.

With the children that I taught in Year 6, we would explore, 'The Listeners' by Walter De La Mare. The children revelled in the imagery, alliteration and use of words such as 'smote', no longer used in the English language. The ghostly poem delighted the children and provided them with inspiration for their own poetry.

Roald Dahl's Revolting Rhymes are a firm favourite of mine. The humour within the alternative take on Traditional Tales is fantastic, who would imagine that Little Red Riding Hood would be able to defeat Mr Wolf?

... The small girl smiles. One eyelid flickers.

She whips a pistol from her knickers.

She aims at the creature's head

And BANG! BANG! BANG!

She shoots him dead.

A few weeks later, in the wood,

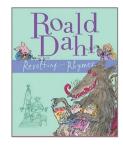
I came across Miss Riding Hood.

But what a change! No cloak of red,

No silly hood upon her head.

She said, "Hello, and do please note

My lovely furry wolfskin coat."





The Year 2 children in my class loved the twist that Roald Dahl presented in his book Revolting Rhymes, I also think they enjoyed the naughty humour of the characters and the play on words.

Over the weekend, please spend time talking to the children about their favourite poem, encourage them to recite lines of poetry to you, and share some of your favourite poems together. And please, please, please, keep reciting to the young those wonderful nursery rhymes; trust me, they will always remember the enjoyment that hearing those rhymes provided for them.

Happy National Poetry Week.

Avril Armstrong

A new addition to the Emmaville Team

I would like to introduce you to Emmaville's new Site Manager, Curtis Lightfoot. Curtis has just recently joined the Emmaville team and is ready for the challenge of his job.

Curtis has many skills and talents, and takes pride in all that he does. He is not only our 'Mr. Fix-It', but he plays a number of musical instruments as well as having a great passion for sport. I am sure that Curtis will be a welcome and valued member of the school team.



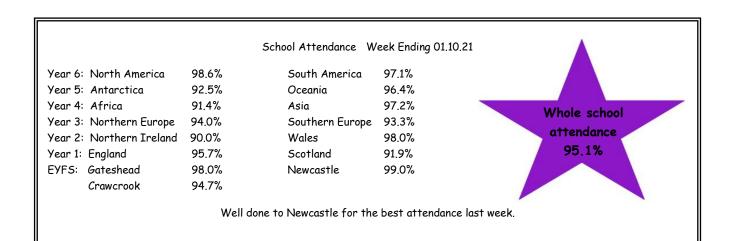
Writers of the Month

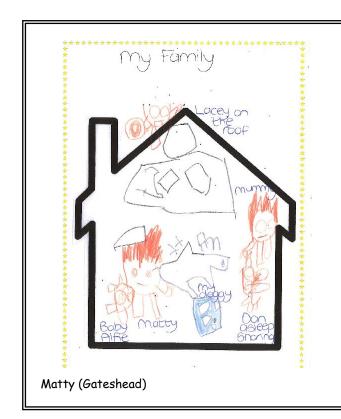
Once again, we have some super writing displayed on the noticeboard beside my office. The teachers are immensely proud of their children's work and it has been tricky for them to choose two pieces of writing to be displayed.

We thought that it would be a nice idea if we included a photograph in the bulletin of the children who have been chosen to have their work displayed, it adds a more personal touch.

Well done to you all, it has been delightful for me to read what you have written, and I know that you have taken real care with the presentation of your writing; in my opinion you are all fabulous Emmavillian stars!

Avril Armstrong











Mer tree golden yellow and brown leaves.

Taysty treets all cuveren

U mer the trees squirren

Maybe under the trees of

N inttime Peepl see lights showing in the night.



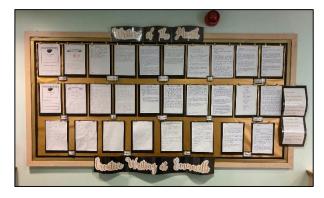


The Biscuit Man

Once upon a time there was a little old lady who baked a biscuit man. Unfortunately, he ran out of the house. The old lady chased the biscuit man. They came to a horses' field. "Stop" shouted the horse but the biscuit man shouted "Run run as fast as you can you can't catch me I'm the biscuit man."

Thomas (England)





In the distance, owls are gliding in the sunset. The tranquil lake is reflecting the sunlight making it look remarkably beautiful. Alongside the pier are some plants rustling in the light breeze. Wind gently brushes my cheeks as I relax with my family. The lake stretches as far as I can see.

Oscar (Asia)

Elf road

So Evie floated further into the sea past vivid fish and at the end she found the magnificent castle.

Amazed, she gently pushed the door open and drifted inside. The castle looked like a shimmering diamond. At that very moment Evie remembered what she had been told!

Instantly Evie could hear a thousand snapping clams like fierce crocodiles. Suddenly she tripped! It was a beautiful shell. Evie picked it up and ran. Just in time Evie found the wardrobe lay down and was back in her own room.

Mila (Southern Europe)





Into Blackstone Cave

Everyone knows not to go into Blackstone Cave, every child is warned that it is unsafe. They're stories of dangerous, mystical creatures that hide in the depths of the cave; nobody knows what's behind the huge cluster of crumbling rocks and nobody will dare to look...

"Would you rather," began William, in the school playground "do a maths test difficulty rating 20 or go into Blackstone Cave?"

"The maths test," replied Theo instantly, his cheeks pink like a plum.

"You're scared, you're a wimp," repeated William at least four times

"OK, OK," Theo said raising his voice. "I'll go!"

Saturday was a pleasantly warm day; bees were buzzing and birds were chirping. William and Theo met up in the park and started to stroll up the hill towards the cave.

Rachel (Oceania)

Wednesday 29th September 2021

Dear Basil, Marian, Gerard and Pete,

Thank you very much for making our tour of the Victoria Tunnel the best it could be yesterday. We are extremely grateful to you for giving your time to help teach us to understand the history of the Victoria Tunnel, and what it was like during and before World War II.

During our visit, the facts I found interesting were:

That the tunnel stretches from the Town Moor to the River Tyne covering around 2.4 miles with a maximum depth of twenty-six metre, but even though it was large, the tunnels were narrow, especially with hundreds of people packed in! Not to mention the Byker Grannies who ran everything down in the tunnel and that nobody would dare mess with them!

Also, no one could smoke in the tunnel, so they would bring a stick of tobacco in the tunnel and they would pass it around and chew it, but even though they had tobacco there was still a great panic to grab your gas mask and get in which led to the lights that ran along the middle of the tunnel to get smashed as people ran through. There was a meeting about this but they were never fixed due to the resources being used in the war that were need to make them.

Yours sincerely, Abigail (North America)









Gateshead: Rosa and Matty





Newcastle: Charlotte and Ezra

England: Imogen and Thomas

Scotland: Peter and Isabella







Northern Europe: Oliver and Emily





Wales: Cub and Holly

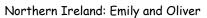


Southern Europe: Nathan and Mila





Congratulations to the following children who have had their writing displayed on the Writer of the Month board.







Oceania: Isaac and Rachel









Asia: Rowan and Oscar







North America: Abigail and Henrique South America: Thomas and Lewis











Blaydon and District 7 a-side Football Cup Winners

The Emmaville football team are the new holders of the Blaydon and District 7-aside cup. Huge congratulations; the first time in Emmaville's history. The team played brilliantly.

They started with a well-battled 1-1 draw against Winlaton West Lane with a fantastic goal from George. In the second match against St Joseph's, it was once again a tight match but the team were resilient and kept going until the end to win 2-0 with two late goals from Archie.

The competition went down to the last match where we came up against St Mary and St Thomas and the team were superb; they played some lovely football, worked for each other and battled for every ball. In the end, they won 2-0 with goals from George and Lewis.

We are very proud of the whole team for their achievement. Now, they will represent not only Emmaville, but also Blaydon and district in the Daniel O'Hare County Cup semi-final.

Come on Team Emmaville!

Mr Elliott

Stars of the Week

Head Teacher - Harry (Northern Ireland)
For brilliant expression when he was reciting the poem about a bee.

North America - George For excellent work in oracy and super problem solving skills in Maths.

South America - Sam
For being so interested and asking great questions at Victoria Tunnel.

Antarctica - Ryan
For amazing attitude and effort; an excellent role model.

Oceania - Rachel
For a fantastic attitude in class - always listening and ready to work.

Africa - Lola

For amazing work on her writing and super effort in Maths.

Asia - Lenny
For making me smile on a daily basis, for great writing and enthusiasm in History.

Northern Europe - Spencer For his amazing Maths work this week - what a superstar!

> Southern Europe - Caspian For being such a caring friend.

Northern Ireland - Eva For her superb work on greater than, less than and equal to in Maths.

Wales - James
For taking such care with his writing - you superstar!

England - Harry
For his amazing growth mindset towards writing this week.

Scotland - Maci For working so hard in Maths this week.

Gateshead - George
For his amazing knowledge of nocturnal animals.

Newcastle - Bradley For being so enthusiastic.

Crawcrook Nursery - Emily-Jayne
For being a fantastic role model to our new Nursery friends.

School Cook (Lisa Kirton) - Amelie (Southern Europe)
For lovely manners at lunchtime.