



## Newsletter 19th March 2020

email: [secretary@cury.cornwall.sch.uk](mailto:secretary@cury.cornwall.sch.uk)

*Teach a child how they should live and they will remember it all their life. Proverbs 22:6*

[www.curyschool.co.uk](http://www.curyschool.co.uk)

### School Closure

We have provided a selection of work for your child to complete at home which will be sent home in a folder. On top of this work provided, your child can look on Showbie.com in the "Spring" folder where there are some links for different websites. Whilst your child is at home, they can use Showbie to communicate with us; asking for help, sharing news, asking for new work which we can put onto Showbie for them to download. They can even record themselves reading to us and we can read to them.

#### Showbie login:

Username= child's first name followed by cury. No capital letters or spaces;

e.g freddiecury

Polurrian Class can access IXL and Times Tables Rockstars; Poldhu Class can access Reading Eggs.

Reading programme and books - please ensure your child reads to an adult daily; completes the reading task attached to the book. Where your child has completed their reading book we are happy for you to use books from home to support their reading. All children will be sent home with at least three books but we will try send links to online reading resources in the coming weeks.

If you do not have internet access at home, please request a written copy of materials by either emailing or contacting your child's class teacher by phoning the school.

The school will do its best to provide ongoing work for your child over the course of the school closure. Please do keep checking the website and the class Showbie page for updates to the learning programme being provided.

If your child has difficulty accessing the online materials provided, please contact your child's class teacher. Teachers will endeavour to respond to emails during the working day.

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### Children who read 4 times this week

KS1 - Lola & Taigan

KS2 - James, Logan, Poppy, Ellie & Aedan

Great work, well done everyone.

All children who read at home 4 times a week will be entered into a draw every week and 2 children from Reception / KS1 and KS2 who get picked will get to go into the reading room for a treat.

***All the children have been given reading targets.***

***Please could we encourage parents to support their child with these when they hear them read.***



### Children who achieved full marks in their spellings this week

KS1 - Carly, Saskia, Lyla-May, Jowan

KS2 - Ellie, Ace, Katie

Well done everyone.

### Years 3, 4 & 5 Swimming

Due to the current climate we have decided to cancel swimming.



### 2020 Bright Beginnings Stay and Play

Due to the current school closure we will be suspending Stay and Play for the time being.



## Living the Life of the Last Truffula Tree

By Ellie

In 1567 at the end of town, Grickle-grass grows and Grickle-grass blows. The Lorax planted a brown Truffula seed in the soft sand-like soil. No one knew what this little of joy would bring to the world.

1568 was a time of celebration. I was so ecstatic to finally see the bright yellow blob in the sky (that would hurt your eyes if you stared at it). How wonderful would it be to be a grown up, fluffy joy to that parallel universe. If my friends stay with me they could tickle my tufts and scromple on scrumptious fruits. My friends were the bar-ba-loot family which were a family of brown genial bears. I also had other friends which were called humming fish that hum any song that wanted at an ear-splitting volume.

Zoom forward 5 years, I am being tickled and being scrompled from. Life there was fanatsidous and incomparable. No worries got in my head and I was the happiest I'd ever been. One sunny day can a man with glee. He stared at everyone- including me. He took off his gloves and felt our fluff. Suddenly, he started to blush,

"I'm going to be the richest man in the world!"

I thought he was the best person ever. I didn't think he would hurt us, never. I thought he would gently take our tufts but when he said that he must I wondered what that meant. I then saw a massive dent in the tree next to me. When the Lorax appeared the Onceler agreed that he would not chop down another tree.

14 days past, then I saw him do something horrible- he was so fast! The Lorax: the old, wise Lorax came back and said,

"I speak for the trees, I speak for the trees for they have no tongues. And I am asking you sir, at the top of lungs. Oh, please do not cut down another one."

The Onceler kept going until the last one. Then his family had left and he was done. He took my life as I was that last one in our wonderland. Then he declared,

"I will keep the Truffula seed safe until it is planted in another place."

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"I speak for the trees, I speak for the trees for they have no tongues and I am asking you sir, at the top of my lungs. Oh please, do not cut down another one."



## Diary Dates - subject to change

30th March - 13th April - Easter Holidays

21st April - KS2 - Dunkirk Farm

8th May - Bank Holiday

25th May - 29th May Half Term

**1st June - INSET Day**

2nd June - KS2 - Dunkirk Farm

17th June - whole school Dunkirk Farm

14th July - whole school Dunkirk Farm

20th July - whole school enrichment day BF Adventure

**July 22nd - July 23rd - INSET Day**

24th July - 2nd September - Summer Holidays

3rd September - Return to school

## The Last Truffula Tree

By Liam

At the start of summer, at the end of town where the Gickle-grass grows, an incredible seed was beginning its life. Who knew at this time how important this tiny bud of life would be.

1872 was a time of happiness. I was so excitable waiting to be a grown up Truffula Tree. It's all I wanted, all my other colourful friends were trees and I was just a seedling. I had other friends that were not trees like bar-ba-loots, humming fish and swomee-swans; they're all I needed in this life.

Zooming forward eight years and my life was amazing. I was a grown tree giving food to all creatures near. Then a man came, he took one tuft at a time. He was nice at first then I hear weird noises.

I saw the man before I went to sleep. When I woke up my friends were gone. There were multiple axes swinging at me! Machines coming at me! I was so scared. I slowly fell to the ground and was put into a factory. My life as a tree was over.

The next day I was something called a Thneed. It was torture; I was a mop, a skipping rope- anything you can think of. My only hope is that someone plants the one see I dropped on the ground so the bar-ba-loots, humming fish and swomee-swans have a home.