

Hove Junior School Newsletter

Children

Monday 11th May 2020



Dear Children,

I hope you are all well and have managed to find some time to rest and relax over the Bank Holiday weekend. It has been wonderful again to hear from so many of you this week about how you are getting on at home. I hope some of you enjoyed the VE Day celebrations. Here at school we took part in our own VE Day celebrations and the children from both the infants and juniors made brownies, banana bread and made decorations and bunting. The children sitting next to each other are siblings. If you have any of your own photos or research from VE Day, we'd love you to share them with us.



Thank you for continuing to be the brave, sensible and amazing Hove Junior children we know you to be. We miss you all and are so proud of your hard work at home. Please remember we are all in this together as a team and we are all here for one another.

Look after yourselves and your family,

Mrs Southern & Mrs Cummings



Poetry Corner

We were delighted to receive the following poem from Blake P (3 Amber) and Finlay P (5 Sapphire). With just a little help from mum, they took it in turns to write each line of the poem, creating some wonderfully descriptive imagery of the seasons!

'Our Journey of Germination Poem', by Blake & Finlay Pulham

As the summer passes and autumn arrives,
Seeds are hidden in soil, delicately placed by expectant hands.
Whilst the journey begins, red leaves fly like aeroplanes,
Fireworks crackle in the sky and the seeds can hear the crash of thunder above their heads.
The trees look like rainbows and the leaves crunch underneath your feet.
As people grow, the seeds grow too.
The roots lock themselves to the ground, as signs of winter arrive.
As all the people are hidden away, the seeds are too.
The seeds grow stronger,
As children open their presents enthusiastically.
Christmas Day has arrived, Boxing Day passes and the New Year begins.
The seeds are almost at the surface,
The roots elongated find food.
As the sun flickers in the sky, the seeds are thriving.
Winter has passed and sounds of spring arrive.
Birds chirp,
Crops emerge,
Farmers feed their plants and lambs are born.
The seeds finally reach the surface and break through the earth.
Now fully grown, people can enjoy the smell of the flowers, standing tall and proud.
The colours unimaginable to the eye.
Spring has sprung and children are having lots of fun.
Seeds fall from the freckled face of the flowers,
Ready to reproduce in a new season.



Children's Parade At Home



Many thanks to those of you who took part in the Children's Parade at home. We received some wonderfully colourful photos of your fabulous costumes and it certainly looks like you had a lot of fun!



Matthew C (4 Green) and Christopher C (4 Red) enjoying the Children's Parade at home with their big brother. They made hats, harmonicas & rainmakers, dressed in their most colourful clothes and had a blast dancing and jumping around to the drum beat!



Florence H (3 Emerald), with her sister Agnes enjoying the Children's Parade at home. They made big rainbow coloured hands to 'high 5' each other with, whilst they danced and wore homemade paper flower crowns.