



Raleigh Headlines

Issue 7 Summer Term — 11th June 2020

- Our School Business Manager, Mr Peter Hill, leaves us today having joined in November 2012. If I were to ask my staff for two words to describe Mr Hill, they would say kind and discreet. Mr Hill will be greatly missed by staff and parents alike.
- Polite request from residents in Nightingale to please pick up litter, drive slowly and park with consideration.
- For those children in year 6 and KS2 key worker children, Scopay/Tucasi has now been populated with school lunches so please may we ask you to pay so that we do not have to chase you. Thank you!
- Thank you to Years 2,3,4 and 5 for your timely submission of 2 pieces of work, in 1 attachment. As you know, this needs to be by 12 noon every Friday at the very latest, *Thursday is preferable*. This allows the teacher working from home that week, time to clear the inbox ahead of the weekend as they are required in school, to teach the following week. Unfortunately, emails after 12 noon on Friday will result in work not being marked or possibly not even seen by the teacher.
- May I please ask you to remember to send your child in with a snack for morning break which should be a fruit snack only please.
- Please read (and discuss with your children the relevant parts for them), this helpful annex to our Home School Agreement in the light of the pandemic:
 - ✓ Please keep your child at home if they or anyone else in your household have a persistent cough, temperature or have lost their sense of smell or taste or any other symptoms as per Government COVID guidance.
 - ✓ Please keep your child at home if someone in your household has had to self-isolate, adhering to Government self-isolating guidance.
 - ✓ Please inform the school if the outcome of a COVID 19 test result for your child or anyone in the household is positive.
 - ✓ Please practise good hand and respiratory hygiene at home.
 - ✓ Please adhere to the social contact guidance which is advised by the Government.
 - ✓ Please remind your children that they may only socialise on the way home or on The Green with children in their own bubbles.
 - ✓ Please follow the school's arrangements for parental access to the school site.
 - ✓ Please discuss with your child the school's adjusted rules and routines—there are many!
 - ✓ Please ensure that your child has all their own equipment as advised by the school.
 - ✓ Please ensure that your child wears clean clothes daily.
 - ✓ Thank you for helping to keep you, your children and our staff safe.....
- Please watch my assembly <https://www.loom.com/share/bd6dd5e37c5b4b99b1c86cfb409d9e03> and then watch this short film about isolation — it is very pertinent for Years 2-5. <https://youtu.be/zsvi5C8uAWk> Why not have a go at some of Verity's ideas today? If your child is feeling isolated, you might like to suggest that they read, or you could read to them, stories about some other children who felt isolated. There are many books where lonely children are the main characters and have all sorts of adventures, such as:
 - James and the Giant Peach, Matilda and The BFG by Roald Dahl (reading age 5+)
 - A Boy Called Christmas by Matt Haig (reading age 7+)
 - The Secret Garden and A Little Princess by Frances Hodgson Burnett (reading age 7+)
 - Billionaire Boy by David Walliams (reading age 9+)
 - Little Foxes by Michael Morpurgo (reading age 9+)
 - The Children of Green Knowe by Lucy M. Boston (reading age 9+)
 - The Tombs of Atuan by Ursula K. Le Guin (reading age 9+)
 - Tom's Midnight Garden by Philippa Pearce (reading age 9+)
- Refunds have now been issued for the Osmington Bay, Marchants Hill and Barton Hall residential visits and in addition for the Aquathlon. Please note that if you paid in instalments for the residentials, you will receive the refunds in the same number of payments. Please do check that you have received everything and if you have a concern relating to these refunds, please email adminteam.raleigh@sfet.org.uk.
- [Surrey Libraries](#) and [Brooklands Radio](#) are working with local author [Sarah Holding](#) to create a promotional trailer for Sarah's new *SeaBEAN* audiobook. They would like to invite children living in Surrey or attending a Surrey school to send them a recording of all or part of the trailer script which can be found on pages 2 & 3. The recording should be emailed by a parent/guardian to readingaloud@brooklandsradio.co.uk by 5pm on Monday 15th June. Sarah will select her favourites and Brooklands Radio will edit these into a promotional trailer. They will liaise with the parent/guardian of the children whose voices are used to send them a signed copy of *SeaBEAN* and arrange a virtual author to visit the schools of those children. You will be able to listen to the trailer from Monday 29th June. Additional information including terms and conditions can be found on the [Surrey Libraries UK YouTube channel](#) and [Facebook pages](#).

Extract from **SeaBEAN** © SARAH HOLDING

**For use in the Surrey Libraries 2020 Reading Aloud Competition
in conjunction with Brooklands Radio**

Alice's Blog

22nd January 2018

So there have been three arrivals actually, not just two. Baby Kit isn't even supposed to be here yet. But he is: by my watch, he's already more than 100 hours old. And, of course, I'm now eleven years and two days old.

The second new arrival is Dr Foster. His knee clicks when he walks and he looks a bit like a sheep. He even sounds a bit like a sheep when he laughs.

But something else has arrived too. There's a very strange cube thing on the beach called a C-Bean. It arrived on my birthday, and so I really thought it was somehow meant to be my birthday present. I mean I kind of decided it was mine: it didn't seem to belong to anyone, and nobody knew what it was.

I bet you're wondering what happened when I went inside it! I wasn't going to write about this, but as it's part of what's happening in my life here, I suppose it should be in my blog.

Imagine stepping inside a whale. Except on the inside there are walls and a floor and a ceiling that keep changing all the time. It was as if it was recording everything about me: how big I was, how I moved, how hot I was, what my voice sounded like and what mood I was in. I bet you're thinking: how did she know it was doing all that? Well, first of all the walls showed my outline, like I was casting a shadow on them, except there was no light shining on me to make the shadow. Then it put the shadow into colours, and I noticed my hands and face were coloured blue (where I was still cold from outside), but my body was red. If I walked around, the shadow images moved around as well on all four walls.

When I said 'hello' the C-Bean echoed like I was in an enormous cave. I said it in all kinds of silly voices and the C-Bean kept repeating whatever I said back to me. Then, when it had got all the information about me it needed, it projected a hologram that was exactly the same size and shape as me into the middle of the room and I could walk all the way round her. I tried to touch the hologram but it wasn't made of anything except coloured light projected in the space. Then I said hello again, and the 3D picture of me said hello back. Then she started copying anything I did, but doing the mirror image, so if I moved to the left, she moved to the right.

I stayed inside the C-Bean for ages, and it felt like I'd made a new friend. I realised I'd got quite thirsty. I didn't say it out loud or anything, but a few seconds after I thought about wanting a drink, this little opening appeared in one wall, like the hatch in one of those vending machines. A fresh glass of water stood there waiting for me. I picked it up and drank it. Then, to test it, I began to picture in my head a chocolate biscuit. The opening

disappeared for a moment or two and then reopened, and there on the shelf was just the kind of biscuit I had been thinking about. It was delicious.

After that I imagined all sorts of things, like a pen, a camera, an electric toothbrush, a baby's rattle. Every time, whatever I had imagined would appear, in exactly the same colours and shapes that I'd pictured in my head. Next I tried things that were a bit bigger, like a guitar or an umbrella, to see if they would fit in the hatch. When the opening reappeared, it was just longer or larger. Then I tried to think of something more particular, like our St Kildan postage stamps, or my own teddy, but it managed fine. Teddy looked a bit too clean, though.

Then I thought: if it can do a stuffed toy animal, can it do a real one? That was clever: the real animals appeared, but they were just holograms and images. I had zebras stampeding all around me. I stood in amongst a herd of elephants spraying each other and washing themselves. I watched hundreds of penguins diving off an iceberg right in front of me into the sea. It was so real – you could smell the fish they were eating and hear all the sounds they were making and the room got colder and colder as I watched the sun set over Antarctica. When the room was completely dark, I suddenly wondered if it had gone dark outside the C-Bean too. I picked up the rattle to give to Kit and opened the door to go out.

The sun had set outside too. I could still feel the rattle in my hand when I stepped out onto the sand, but by then it was already invisible, I could only hear the rattling sound until I got as far as Edie's house. By the time I reached our house, it had completely disappeared.

When I woke up the next morning I remembered I'd left the card key in the slot of the C-Bean. After Dad and I had been to church (Mum stayed at home with Kit, but she did at least get dressed), he went off to a meeting in the pub about buying the island, so I said I'd walk back by myself. I waited until he'd gone inside the pub, then I ran down to the beach. I was really scared the C-Bean might have gone, but as soon as I came round the corner past the shop, I could see its straight black edges against the sky.

I walked slowly up to the C-Bean and suddenly felt shy. The big door was shut. I pressed the little door on the panel next to the door and it opened like before and I could see the card was still inside the slot. I pressed some of the buttons but none of them made the card come back out, and anyway the lights had gone out. I walked round the outside to see if there was any other way of getting in, or if it had changed colour or shape at all on the outside, but it was the same smooth matt black on all four sides with no reflections. I went back round to the door and slumped up against it, feeling very disappointed that I couldn't get back in. I felt the door nudge me, and when I turned round, I saw my body had left a blue mark on the surface where I had been leaning. Then I heard my own voice say hello. I said hello back and the door opened. It remembered me! I was about to go back inside, but then I thought how much fun it would be to show Edie, so I closed the door and ran off to fetch her.

It was a real shame, because Edie had a temperature and her Mum said she had to stay indoors. Also, my mum had come round to see where I was. I felt bad that I hadn't gone straight home, and that Mum had to bring little Kit outside because of me. So I went home and helped Mum make Sunday dinner.

When you have practised reading aloud this extract, record yourself and email it as an .mp3 or similar to readingaloud@brooklandsradio.co.uk by 5pm on June 15th 2020