

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT

The academic year for any Junior Department is punctuated by special occasions and events that remain with us, and the children I suspect, for many years to come. During the Autumn Term we began with a colourful Harvest Festival, where the energetic dramatisation of bread making by Year 2 had a special impact. Christmas celebrations were started in the Nursery with their delightful entertainment of songs and rhymes with musical accompaniments. Gloucester House gave us a spirited rendition of the story of Noah and some of the problems he encountered with his reluctant passengers on the ark. The story of the nativity was sensitively presented in music by Elliott House. The recorder ensemble, orchestra and choir added an extra dimension to the congregational carols and some fine solo debuts were made. Year 6 concluded the event with their 'Peace Prayer'. Luckily, Father Christmas remembered to visit the Nursery and Gloucester House, despite his busy schedule at that time of year. The Spring Term offered the children in Elliott House a cheap trip around the world with their presentation of 'Up, Up and

Away'. Our intrepid balloonists made a whistle-stop tour of various countries where they were entertained by various national 'musical dishes'. The African drumming was superb and reverberated around the Chapel with an eerie quality all of its own. We are looking forward to Sports Days, the Awards Ceremony and Garden Party in the Summer Term as our forthcoming highlights.

Visitors to the Department make a valuable contribution to the enrichment of the curriculum and a welcome change to the routine of the children. We were treated to the tale of 'Brer Rabbit' by the Krazy Kats Theatre Company in the Nursery and Gloucester House. They also presented a version of 'St George and the Dragon' to Elliott House. Year 4 had the opportunity to make brass rubbings during a visit from History in Brass and Year 3 learnt all about how to care for their teeth during a visit from the Dental Service. A child-friendly team of archaeologists made a welcome return to Year 2. They present some wonderful experiences and activities to these young children about how to find out about the

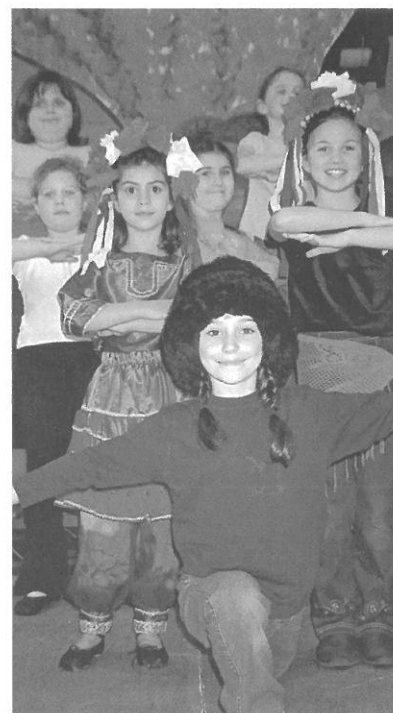
past. The children in the Nursery and Gloucester House were very excited by the visit from the Cuddle-me-do Mobile Farm. It was a pleasure to watch the look of wonder on the children's faces as they held a duckling or rabbit on their lap or stroked the owl.

Classes in Elliott made visits to the Anne Frank exhibition, Anne of Cleves House, Preston Manor, Fishbourne Palace, Newhaven Fort, Brighton Pavilion, Cuckmere Haven, Steyning and Herstmonceux. Through these visits, research and work carried in the classroom can be related directly to the real world. It is equally important for the younger children to be provided with 'hands-on' experience where they can see and feel items and ideas that have been discussed in the classroom. Visits for Gloucester House classes took them to Drusilla's, the Sea Life Centre, Saltdean rockpools and the Toy Museum.

All the children in the Junior Department made contributions to charity over the year. We raised money for local charities with a focus on children and money for



Father Christmas made surprise visits to the Nursery and Gloucester House
Years 5 and 6 performing their African drumming sequence



Years 3 and 4 with a taste of Russia during the musical presentation of 'Up, Up and Away'

children in other Third World countries. We also raised money for the development of the playground facilities and in this we were supported greatly by the Friends of St Mary's Hall who have been committed to these improvements. Although these more exciting events are probably the ones that we will recall and often capture in photographs, it is the rather more mundane work of the Department that goes on week after week, which will have the longer lasting effect on the children's lives. I can certainly remember an exciting trip to Cheddar Caves (with packed lunch!) from my own primary days and how I failed to get the part I wanted in the Nativity Play. I cannot recall, however, how I learnt to read or spell, when I managed to make sense of numbers, who taught me to use a library or reference book, or when I mastered the skills of swimming. Long term skills take years to develop, but these are what we are really trying to work towards. It will probably not be memorable, it may not even be very pleasurable all the time, but it is certainly valuable. We are indeed fortunate to have staff that are committed to and enthusiastic about the long term benefits of education. I am grateful to them all for their dedication and support and, one day, I hope that the children are too. I suspect, however, that, like me, they may only remember not getting that part in the Nativity Play.

Hazel Hawtin
Head of Junior Department



Children in Year 3 and Reception sharing books for Book Day



The Nursery children enjoying a visit from the Cuddle-me-do mobile farm

Year 2 share with Year 1 the bread they had made



Children in Years 5 and 1 share books for Book Day

Junior Department Creative Writing

Year 1 read the autobiographical page in Mairi Hedderwick's 'Katie Morag' books and then wrote their own autobiographies.

My name is Tatiana Bergin. I was born in the Royal Free Hospital, Hampstead August 1996. I went to Sunshine Nursery. Now I am at St Mary's Hall. I live with mummy and daddy. My best friend is Leroy.

Tatiana Bergin, Year 1

My name is Bethane Alice Harland. I was born at the Royal Sussex County Hospital on 24th March 1996. I went to the Steiner School and St Mary's Hall Nursery. I live with mummy and daddy and Abigail. My dog is called Oscar, my best friend is Kate.

Bethane Harland, Year 1

My name is India Rosa Oakley. I was born in Southlands Hospital in June 1996. I went to Preston Playgroup. I live with daddy and Lily. I have two cats and Daisy the dog. My best friend is Tia and I like purple.

India Oakley, Year 1

The Giraffe took the pineapple

Hello, I am a giraffe and I'm going to tell you how I got the pineapple. I was on my way to play with a friend and on my way I could see a girl with a fruit basket on her head. The fruit looked delightful so I sneaked up and grabbed the pineapple. I stuck my long neck out of the long thin grass and leaned over and took the spiky-leaved pineapple. It was nice and juicy. Oh, and I forgot to tell you that I live in Kenya. That pineapple really did cool me down. I am full up now and very satisfied. It was nice and sweet and juicy.

Evie Pattenden, Year 2

Work in literacy arising from reading "Handa's Surprise" by Eileen Browne

Hello I live in Kenya and I'm a monkey. I like swinging on vines. I have got brown skin. I'm warm and cuddly and I also like bananas and water. I can swing up and down. I saw some fruit. It looked delicious to me. I suddenly saw the banana. I cling to a tree and I decide to hang down from the tree and I pick it up. I eat it and I throw the banana skin up in the air. I can climb up trees very well, that's what monkeys do. I did it secretly. That banana looked delicious with all the fruit. There was not another one so I didn't have another one. All the fruits look all delicious but I took the banana because the banana was my favourite one so I took it. The banana was sweet as well.

Juliet Arak, Year 2

I am a parrot and I live in Kenya. It is part of Africa. It is a hot country. I have orange and brown wings. My tummy is orange and my tail is green. My beak is sharp. I can hang from trees. I can see a basket of fruit in the distance. A girl is carrying it on her head. I'm going to fly forwards. There is a pineapple, the leaves are green and spiky. There is an avocado pear too, it is green and shiny. A banana is bright and yellow. There is an orange with leaves that are green. There is a mango, it is bright red. There is a guava. It is yellow with lots of little pips inside. There is a passion fruit. It is purple with a stalk. I'm going to take that one. I'm going to sneak through the branches and swing upside down and snatch the passion fruit then fly away to eat it quietly.

Florence Lloyd, Year 2

Chimney Sweep

Hello my name is Lilian, I'm a chimney sweep. I have three brothers and two sisters. We sweep about thirteen to fourteen chimneys a day. Some chimneys are only nine inches wide, others can be as big as one and half metres. They can be extremely tall and twisting like a maze. They are very dark and dirty and when you climb them you get cut and scraped as the bricks inside can be very rough and your clothes even get torn. Also if the fires have been recently alight the bricks are very hot so they burn and blister your feet, or if it's been raining the top of the chimney is wet and slippery. If I had to say which chimney I liked the best I'd say none of them. Working as a chimney sweep can be dangerous, for example last week, a boy called Charles got smoked and couldn't breathe so he died. His boss got sentenced to ten years in prison as a punishment.

Betty, my sister is now petrified that the same thing will happen to her. Our Master, Henry McMilligan, has started rubbing salt on our arms and legs saying it will help it not to hurt so much. But in my opinion it makes it hurt much much more. The worst thing about it is, I only get six pennies a week so my mother can only buy one piece of meat, which has to last all week.

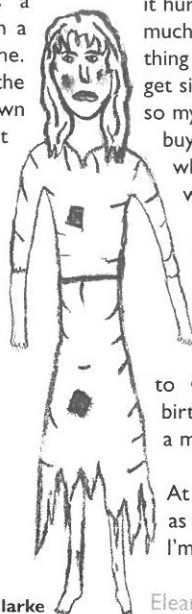


My brothers and sisters and I can Imogen Hine never wait until Sundays, when we get to wear shoes and Sunday best. We also go to Church. Next week it's my 14th birthday, hopefully I will get to work in a manor house as a maid.

At the moment things will have to stay as they are, I hate my job, but I suppose I'm lucky to have one.

Georgiana Clarke

Eleanor Pollard, Year 5



Henry VIII and his wives

Being the executioner

On the 5th of February my class and I went to Anne of Cleves House in Lewes and we did a little play about Henry VIII and his six wives. I was the executioner! I wore a black tunic and a hood. I also wore a black mask over my eyes and forehead. In the play I executed, Catherine Howard, Anne Boleyn, two courtiers, and I was going to execute Cardinal Wolsey but he had a heart attack on the way! And the other person that I executed was Thomas Cromwell! I was quite happy to be the executioner because I didn't have to wear any fancy clothes!

Tallulah Frankland, Year 4

Myself as Catherine Howard

When we went to Anne of Cleves House we did lots of fun things including things to learn. We all went upstairs to do some acting. It was fun. I'm going to tell you who I was and what I did, also how I felt and what I wore.

I was called Catherine Howard. I was Henry VIII's fifth wife. The person who played Henry VIII was Jessica. It was very funny being husband and wife. Before we started to act the play, we were chosen to be who we were. I was delighted when I was chosen to be Catherine Howard, she wore a purple dress with a patterned gold triangle on it, had a hat which came with patched gold and a black line all around it. I had to be a wife of Henry the VIII. I liked music and when I was married to Henry the VIII some musicians came to play to us. I decided to go and dance with them. Henry didn't like this so he wrote out a form and sent me to be beheaded. The executioner was Tallulah, she looked scary. I was beheaded with an axe and in public. To be honest I was scared when I lay my head on the floor. I thought Tallulah was really going to hit me but she didn't!

Frederica Prescott, Year 4

Poems by Year 4 - Henry VIII

Response to painting by Hans Holbein. Imagine what he would be thinking about while posing for the painting – or a description.

Henry VIII

I'm chubby, round,
a very handsome guy,
I'm wealthy, powerful,
aggressive and strong.

I love reading books
so that makes me smart
for hours and hours
to my heart of joy.

I'm a brave athletic
sort of person
Great bold and puffy.

I like to be the boss
of things. When it comes
to being a king.

Holly Welsh, Year 4

Henry VIII's thoughts

I am mighty, stylish and posh!
Look at all my jewels!
And no ladies could ever resist me!
I might have a hairy chin, or look very puffy!
But who cares! All that matters is me!
Now! Who should be my next wife,
Maybe Anne Boleyn,
Oh! this is hard! I will try later!
Look at all my twinkling jewels!
And all my fancy clothes!
Now! I hope my royal artist is doing a good job!
Because if he hasn't he will be beheaded!
Right now! I hope everyone knows by this portrait
that I'm the boss!
Because otherwise they've got some serious talking to do!

Tallulah Frankland, Year 4

Henry VIII

Here I stand tall and proud
I'm handsome smart and best
of them all,
I am a man
whom you can't mess with,
I'm a ruler of all the lands
I want people to know
that I'm a king
wealthy and rich
I hope Holbein is doing a good job of me.
I can't stand here anymore
my legs are aching.

Lilli Greening, Year 4

Henry VIII

Yesterday we went on a school trip to Anne of Cleves House in Lewes and we dressed up and I was Henry VIII and I wore a gold material waistcoat and gold short trousers. They were kind of like long johns, I also had a furry collar and two lines of fur down the middle. Under the waist coat was an embroidered shirt with gold stitching and silver buttons. Once we got ready we acted out the scene of Henry and his six wives. I felt rather silly and I felt a bit real as well and near the end I got better.

Jessica Kerrigan, Year 4

King Henry VIII

Dear Miss
I would like to see you at my palace on Tuesday at 12pm for dinner. Wear your best clothes. At the moment I am looking for a wife. I need someone who has brown or hazel eyes. I am also very invincible but beware if I do not like you I shall build a church and make new rules and then divorce you or I shall behead you. I hope I shall see you at my party on Tuesday. Please fill in this slip below and send it to my palace.

Your name

Would you like to be my wife? YES/NO

Your age

Would you like to come?

Yours sincerely
King Henry VIII

Ella Fallon, Year 4

Henry VIII and his wives

Henry VIII

I am mighty and brave, no-one can mess with me
I like being rich and handsome.
When this portrait is done everyone will see that.
I have jewels on my clothes and rings with a sword on my skirt
I love showing off to everyone, so the world can know me as the boss.
I am very wealthy and athletic with intelligence
I am the King of the World
I have a hairy chin and I am very puffy
I have got smart shoes; they are yellow, and red underneath
I've got a hat with fluff around it
And I've got tights on my legs
With garters around them.

Rebecca Weatherley, Year 4

Don't mess with me

I'm big and strong and tough I'll take my dagger and
cut you open if you mess with me.
So don't mess with me.

I'm mighty and powerful and great and I am the boss!
Don't mess with me.

You might just have a fright if you see me
So please don't make me cross.
I don't like poor people but I do like rich
And elegant people.

With my fancy clothes and stylish looks
I will make you look a fool.
Don't mess with me

Amy Martin, Year 4

Year 5 writing

Life as brick page

Victoria and Carlotta Robins woke up one morning. It was pouring with rain. Carlotta yawned loudly. She leapt out of bed and padded over to the window. She threw the curtains open. "Oh no, it's pouring with rain!" she cried. "Well, we'd better go and have breakfast and go. Though I would rather stay here," said Victoria. They went into the kitchen to get breakfast. Their mother wasn't there. "Oh, crusty bread and a lump of mouldy cheese, great," said Victoria indignantly. "Let's just go. I don't feel like breakfast!" said Carlotta. They went out into the pouring rain. They travelled to the brick field where they worked. "Oi, you two get to work!" shouted a man crossly. It was the master, Tom Green. Their first job was to go to the field where the clay was. They stood on it and started to trample on it, to get the stones out. "Gosh, this is really hard work!" said Victoria.

"Yes, my feet are going to be black and blue tomorrow," panted Carlotta. They did this for about ten to fifteen minutes. They then went to the little hut where the bricks were made. They collected the clays and put it on their heads. "Ow! This is heavy. It feels like it's going to break my head!" cried Carlotta in pain. "Hurry up! I'm running out of clay!" cried a voice impatiently. It was the woman who made the bricks. "I'll complain to the master if you carry on like this. Then you probably won't get more than a farthing," she carried on. They carried over the clay and dumped it on the table. She put it into a brick mould and scraped the debris off. Then she put it onto a platform, where somebody came and collected it. They then went and carried them to the garden and stacked them up. They were left there for fourteen or fifteen hours. Then they were taken to a kiln to be fired. When they came out, they were a terracotta colour. One day, Carlotta and Victoria were carrying clay over to the moulder when they heard . . . which landed with a sickening crack on the floor. They ran over to the brick field to see what the matter was. A boy had been stacking bricks with his friends when they had fallen on top of him. "Oh, no! poor James!" cried Carlotta in alarm, as they arrived on the scene. "He's unconscious, what are we going to do?" asked Victoria anxiously. Just at that moment, Tom Green came round the corner.

"What has happened here? Just look at those bricks!" he cried in anger. "Er... Um... Well, James was stacking bricks when they all fell over on top of him. Now he's unconscious," said Victoria.

Tom Green was very angry and he cut every child's payment for the next two weeks! On Fridays, Carlotta and Victoria got their payment. So they went to a pub, The Lamb, to get their payment. Each child went up and told Tom Green their name and he gave them their payment. "Carlotta Robins," said Carlotta. "Four pence. Next!" said Tom Green. "Victoria Robins," said Victoria. "Five pence. Next!" said Tom Green. "Gosh it's horrible in there!" said Victoria in disgust. "Come on, let's go home and have dinner," said Carlotta.

Alyson Parkes, Year 5

Pear glorious pear

Pear glorious pear, my favourite fruit!
A ripe succulent pear just ready to eat
How I long to stick my teeth deep into its tender flesh,
Pear, Oh pear, Oh fabulous pear!

Pear glorious pear, my favourite fruit,
I clasp it in my hands, my mouth is watering.
I take my first colossal bite,
Pear, Oh pear, Oh exquisite pear!

Pear glorious pear, my favourite fruit!
The wonderful flavour floods my mouth,
The juices swirl around my tongue,
Pear, Oh pear, Oh magnificent pear!

Pear glorious pear, my favourite fruit!
Its slippery surface slithers down my throat
I gobble it all except the core,
To satisfy my passionate stomach,
Pear, Oh pear, Oh spectacular pear!

Claire Thring, Year 5

Year 5 writing

The Life of Kate

Kate was helping her father saddle up their horse. She put a cart on the back which was loaded from end to end with spears and other weapons. As they reached the wooden boat her father said, "Don't worry, I'll be fine, I'll bring back food."

He clambered slowly into the boat and he was off, the wind blowing against his rosy face and long yellow straggling hair. The icy waves, like horses galloping alongside the boat, occasionally lapped up overboard. The figure of Kate's father slowly faded away in the mist. Kate slipped into the log cabin and tried to take her mind off the cold. The log cabin was damp and dark. The only light was from the fire which reflected onto Kate's pale face making a long shadow up the splintered wall. Kate's eyes watered with the thought of food. She hadn't eaten for two days and she was ravenous.

Kate started to sob, horrible thoughts went through her mind. "What if my father gets killed? I won't be able to look after myself, I'll starve!"

Kate strained to peer out of a crack in the wood, hoping her father would come back. There was white everywhere - everything seemed blurry. Kate's marble-like eyes closed and she fell to the floor. Her body crinkled up. Everything was still. The only sound was of the waves crashing and the wind howling. The crackling of the fire died out.

In the middle of the ocean Kate's father was staring out to sea, his eyes squinting and his wrinkly hand on his brow. The sea was like icy hands trying to grab him but every time failing, their clenched fists rolling back into the hungry ocean. The rain poured down like nails striking again and again. He tried to steer the boat but holding the wheel was like trying to catch a fish with your bare hands. Slowly and steadily he made something out in the distance, it was home!

With his heart in his mouth he grabbed the wheel. "I'm doing it. I'm going to make it." He spoke too soon. The boat hit a sharp, jagged rock poking up from underneath the waves. Kate's father was thrown backwards. He went head over heels down the boat. Meanwhile Kate had woken up. She was as bewildered as a bat. On the horizon she saw a boat, it came closer and closer, then hit the shore. "Father!" Kate stumbled across the frozen rocks and threw her arms around her father's neck and dragged him into the cabin.

Lauren Howells-Green, Year 5

The Weather

Fog

I can see the misty grey fog creep onto the hillside,
Floating round the trees so they appear to have no trunks.
Drifting over the sea like smoke from a chimney
Moving as if going to a funeral looking lost and lonely.

Storm

The waves breaking across the shore as a storm comes along,
The wind howling against my window like a little lost boy with a whistle,
Thunder crashing down,
Setting beautiful trees on fire,
Everywhere looks angry and grave.

Sun

A bright yellow beach ball hanging in the sky,
Like a tasty tangerine full of juice.
Burning every one's shoulders red raw like a lobster,
Making attractive patterns in the sky with all the contrasting colours of sunset.
As it sinks down it looks like a spicy hot cheese puff oozing with heat.

Claire Stokes, Year 5

When the clock strikes midnight

When the clock strikes midnight
Fish will swim in air
And everywhere around me
Crooks will become fair.
When the clock strikes midnight
Rabbits will chase dogs
People will gather, to see the dancing hogs.
When the clock strikes midnight
Every boy will swoon
Pussy cats will howl,
Under the pearl white moon.
When the clock strikes midnight
Mobiles will start chatting
And seabirds all around
Will struggle with Latin.
When the clock strikes midnight
Babies will carry mums
All the little dolphins
Will suddenly suck their thumbs.

Talitha Dubow, Year 5

Africa

African Poem

Stillness, nothingness, a final hour of peacefulness,
A pinky glow reigns over the crisp land until the sun
begins to reappear,
The only sound audible are the flocks of birds,
Fluttering away from the lonely clusters of trees.
When morning finally dawns over the savannah plains,
Everything comes to life,
Herds of thundering wildebeest charge past innocent
grazing gazelle,
Lumbering elephants go galloping past as isolated
zebra drink their fill.

People trudge home, exhausted from a hard day's toil,
Splendid in their vibrant, traditional robes,
Outside, all gathered round a crackling fire,
Images of young, excited people dance.

As the night draws in,
The throbbing of the beating drum,
Becomes more and more haunting,
The fire eventually begins to die down,
As the dancers head peacefully home into the still
and silent night.

Vivian Lord, Year 6J

Africa

Bang Bang Bang goes the drum of Africa
Bang Bang Bang goes the drum.

While the fire roars with red and golden yellow
the villagers sing the song of God.
The magnificent beats on the drum
and loud noises of people's feet smacking against the
earth.

Bang Bang Bang goes the drum of Africa
Bang Bang Bang goes the drum.

The sounds of the African plains, the restless
lion roaring, the laughing hyenas
and the trumpeting of the elephants which mingles
with the people singing.

Bang Bang Bang goes the drum of Africa
Bang Bang Bang goes the drum.

The heat of the fire on my back like
the hot African sun.

The smell of our feast being prepared,
my mouth watering and I run over to see what it is.

Bang Bang Bang goes the drum of Africa
Bang Bang Bang goes the drum.

Verity Langham, Year 6J

African Beast

His coat the colour of the African plains.
His tail is like a bull rush.
His teeth are miniature tusks.
His roar thunders around the jungle.
Proud and supreme as a king on his throne.
With his mane as his crown of gold.

Susannah Dart and Hannah Belameh, Year 6H

African Poem

The banging of drums,
People singing and dancing.
Warriors standing tall and proud,
Wearing their bright coloured beads.

Farmers growing crops,
Their cows grazing.
Moving from place to place,
Treading through the uneven plains.

A stampede of African animals are coming,
Zebras, Giraffes and elephants.
All shapes and sizes,
Racing through the sandy desert.

Men are pulling carts,
On their way to the market.
With different fruits in baskets,
The sound is deafening at the market.

Africa has a tropical atmosphere,
With lots of exotic trees and flowers.
And at the end of the day,
When the sun is setting,
Africa is quiet and still.

Bethany Hancock, Year 6J

People of Africa

Zulu, Nuer, Fang, Fipa
Yoruba, Asante
Edo, Baka Pygmy, Dinka

The Yoruba sing
"Enjoy the Earth gently!"

Zulu, Nuer, Fang, Fipa
Yoruba, Asante
Edo, Baka Pygmy, Dinka

The Fipa sing
"The night is over before
one can count the stars"

Zulu, Nuer, Fang, Fipa
Yoruba, Asante
Edo, Baka Pygmy, Dinka

The Hausa sing
"Get out your rainbow colours
You whose day it is
make it beautiful!"

Contributed by Quita Gilbert,
Kathrin Gartner, Rosalind
Caldwell, Somma Sayers-Harland
and Eleanor Quantrill, Year 6h

Seafaring Diaries

The Diary of a carpenter on Columbus's ship

Monday

Hello, I am John and I am the carpenter on the Santa Maria. I am getting quite fed up now because we have been travelling for two weeks. Columbus says we will find land soon but I don't think he's very sure.

I am friends with the cabin boy, Samuel. He is kind and very friendly. I am 28 years old and I enjoy my work a lot. I've got to go, someone is asking me to fix something.

Tuesday

Today the cooper fell overboard! I was not at all upset as he and I were worst enemies any way. There were no sign of his body so we believe he was thrown underneath the ship. We will have to get to land soon so that we can use one of the people we find as the new cooper. We will save money too. Excuse my sick sense of humour.

Wednesday

The surgeon got told off today for stealing food. The steward was so angry that he punched the surgeon in the face! The surgeon is now up on deck nursing his black eye.

Now all the rest of the crew have to eat one biscuit each so that all the food will last for a long time. We are all getting very crotchety with each other and there are lots of arguments on deck. I am tired, angry and very upset. I can't wait to get back home. We still haven't seen any signs of land.

Thursday

Last night there was a great storm and the chain on the anchor broke right off! I have been up for several hours trying to mend it. Today there is going to be a funeral for Samuel, the cabin boy who has sadly died of scurvy. I am really upset as he was my best friend.

Friday

Good news! There have been signs of land! Just a few bits of seaweed but I've got my hopes up. I'm so excited that we might be the first people to travel west to America.

Weekend

We have found America! We traded things like buttons and necklaces and the Americans gave us gold and beautiful riches! We have also got two parrots! At last we can head back with proof that we have found America travelling west. Well, goodbye.

Bethany Hancock, Year 6j

Diary of the ship's Bo'sun

Monday

Rats and maggots have just started to invade so I've heard from the steward. I'm not trying to be ungrateful but it isn't very nice when you find extra meat in your food which has happened a few times to me.

Tuesday

The master has just been told off by the captain because he has sneaked some food. Someone was sea sick and the weather is bad, torrential rain and high winds.

Wednesday

My best mate has just been chunked overboard because he died of scurvy. The surgeon has just amputated the seaman's leg and my personal hygiene is going down rapidly.

Thursday

I'm starting to get annoyed, Columbus said that we'd be there in three days. It's been three weeks! "Oh? What's that?" Yessssss!" We've found land.

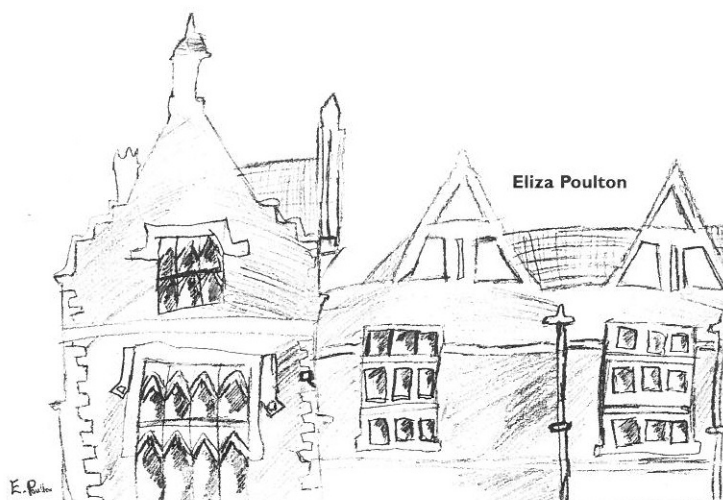
Friday

We had a celebration last night and got drunk on wine, the cooper got so drunk that he nearly went overboard but I don't know who saved him. We've just dropped our anchor because we're at land. At the moment I can see a strange pointy leaf tree and sand. No life. Well, better get exploring.

Weekend

The captain says he can hear something like footsteps, we all have got off the ship to search. There! I see him there's a man standing there. All he is wearing is a skirt made out of cloth with patterns all over his body. We have just met the tribesmen and are trading our goods. We have just exchanged some see-through glass beads for a gold mask.

Ruth Griffiths, Year 6



Eliza Poulton

Kennings by Year 6

She gives me hugs when I am sad
and helpfulness makes her glad

my mum

Jasmine Elbaccush

Meat eater
Fast runner
Claw fighter
Night hunter
Water lover
Outdoor sleeper
Annihilator of deers
Zoo roarer
Jungle cat?

Robi Mabanga

She's furry and she's cuddly,
She's sweet and she's soft,
She's also a loony when we decide to let
her off.
She'd rather go with strangers,
unless we have a treat.
She's incredibly naughty,
Whilst trying to be discreet
She's gentle and she's enormous,
but she's very, very precocious
She starts to get mucky, and then we're
unlucky.
Until a dog comes in sight,
and we get such a fright,
But she's still my best friend.

My dog

Sido Williams

Long flowing mane,
Sometimes a pain,
Pretty face,
Wins in the race,
Goes on a hack,
Trots down a track,
Likes to eat hay,
His sound is neigh,
When he goes on a ride,
He is filled with pride.

A Horse

Bethany Hancock

I'm a deep, sea diver,
The perfect glider,
I'm an excellent hunter,
Not so much a muncher,
I get freezing cold,
But I'm very bold,
We stay in our huddle,
It looks like a huge cuddle.

I'm a penguin!

Vivian Lord

In fairy tales I'll surely be,
I'll fly over anything, land or sea,
On my back a silent figure swoops,
I can do anything, even loop the loops!
You may use me to sweep the floor,
Most people do not any more,
I can fly at the speed of light,
I creepily move, mostly at night.

I'm a broomstick

Vivian Lord

A money giver
A teller offer
A good spender
A brilliant hugger
A coffee drinker
A daughter lover
A hair doer
A mobile talker
A time watcher
A mad driver

My mum

Eleanor Blackwell

I am a swimming lover,
a shower offer,
I have grey skin,
silky and smooth,
A fish eater,
A shark hater,
A graceful glider,
A deep diver,
A prey hunter,
I love being me,
Guess who I am?

A dolphin

Gemma Tomlinson

Graceful in, graceful out,
Water-glider, airborne flyer,
Soft and snowy-like
Strong, structural type,
Waterbed-eater.
Earthy-grub seeker
Webbed feet
Orange beak
Big nest builder, Royal Queen's shielder.

Swan

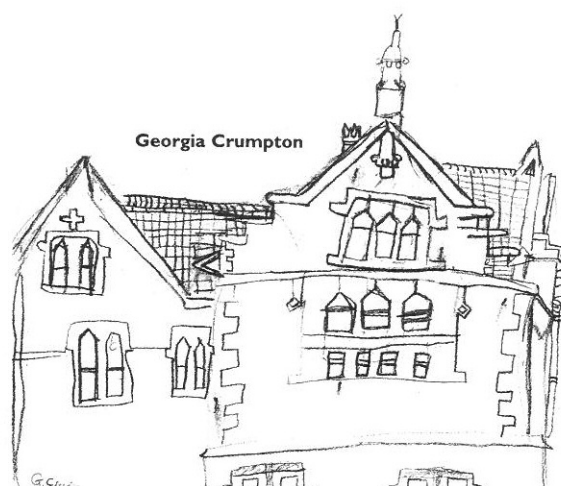
Ruth Griffiths

Song for the stars

In the night sky
I see
leopards leap
white moths sleep
river ripples freeze

I see
grains of sparkling desert sand
scattered by an invisible hand.

Contributed by Rosalind Caldwell,
Anna Gowns, Susannah Dart,
Ayse Karabacaklar,
Kathrin Gartner, Year 6H



Spells

The Perfect Way To Turn Your Teachers Into Slaves

You will need:

50g of grapes
50ml of ginger beer
2 large teaspoons full of English mustard
(or you could use the whole pot)
20 maggots (live)
5 head lice legs
10 teaspoons of dandruff
3 large toenails
1 small sheep's brain
2 nose hairs

Mixer
teaspoon
large wooden spoon
pestle and mortar

What to do:

Pour your ginger beer into the mixer. Add the fresh grapes and mix for forty-five seconds. Sprinkle seven teaspoons in of dandruff, the other three will be used later. Trim your sheep's brain into small chunks and wait until the last of the blood has drained out. Mix in the mixer for five minutes. Chop your twenty live maggots in half and dip into your English mustard. Add another two large teaspoons full of mustard and again mix for five minutes. Now it is time to add more flavour. Mix your two nose hairs, three toenails and five head lice legs in your pestle and mortar until it has turned into a brown, gloopy mixture. Pour into the mixer (you may need to use a spoon) then mix together with your large wooden spoon, mix for seven to ten minutes. Pour into a glass and add some ice. As the final touch sprinkle the rest of your dandruff over the top and hey presto! Give your teachers a sip if they are not too bad but the worse they treat you, the more you need to give until they do the work for you!

Vivian Lord, Year 6j

The Grouchy Teacher Spell

Have you got at teacher that picks on you?
Is everything you do always wrong?
Does this teacher always yell at you?
Are all your achievements ignored?

Use this spell to make your teacher kind to you:

Ingredients

7 seashells
A candle
Sand

A large plate
A sample of your teacher's handwriting

Perform the spell on a Thursday when the moon is full.

To cast the spell:

Place the sample of writing on a plate and cover with sand.
Place the shells in a circle on the sand and stand the candle in the centre and light.

Chant the following and at the same time visualise the teacher smiling, helping and praising you.

Mermaids of the sea
Who in the waves and surf do play
Change (teacher's name) idea of me
And make her kind to me all day.

Mermaids of the sea
Turn the tide of (teacher's name) hate
Into waves of praise for me
And make me (teacher's name) mate

Mermaids of the sea
Call upon the power of the moon
To bring change to me
And bring it soon.

Let the candle burn out and leave the seashells and sand alone for thirty days. If no change occurs in your teacher's attitude repeat the spell.

Verity Langham, Year 6j

Double Trouble

I often thought it would be a good idea to have an identical twin. So I could send her to places I didn't want to go myself.

Example: This twin could go to meetings instead of me. Imitating me perfectly while I relaxed at home.

Here are the ingredients:

Whisper of moon light
Crackling dream.
Spring dew
Dragon heart string
Hair of unicorn
Silver pixie dust.

1. Take the whisper of moon light and put it in the jar.
2. Add the crackle and stir.
3. Add a dash of pixie dust and shake. Leave for 20 minutes.
4. Take six tea spoons of spring dew, add to the cauldron.
5. Add the hair of unicorn. It is usual for the potion to turn red now.

6. Put cotton wool in your ears as the potion can make an ear splitting noise.
7. Tip the content of the jar into the cauldron.
8. Simmer over low heat for 25 minutes when the mixture starts to thicken up then add the dragon heart strings.
9. Heat for 5 minutes and remove from the flame.
10. When it is cold drink it. You will split into two. Make sure you tell your double what to do and remember to give them a time limit.

May Turner, Year 6j

Invisibility Potion

Ingredients:

6 Crabs (cut in half)
4 Lobster Claws
5 Sets of Human Eyeballs
5 Teaspoons of Blood
6 Butterfly Wings
10 Tadpoles
3 Teaspoons of Milk
12 Dog Nails
A Whole Cat's Fur

What you need

A bowl
A Wand
A Teaspoon

How to Make it

1. Put 2 teaspoons of blood into the bowl
2. Then add the Crabs and Lobster Claws and stir
3. Put 2 of the Human Eyeballs in and blend
4. Add 3 Butterfly Wings into the mixture
5. Then add 5 Tadpoles and mix
6. Put 3 Teaspoons of Milk and stir
7. Put all of the Dog Nails in and Blend once again
8. Put half of the Cat's Fur in and mix
9. Put the rest of the Blood into the mixture and stir
10. Then add the rest of the Human Eyeballs in and yet again blend
11. Add all of the Butterfly Wings in and mix
12. Put the rest of the Tadpoles in
13. Then add the rest of the Cat's Fur
14. Blend for 2 minutes
15. Then heat for 5 minutes on Gas Mark 4
16. Last but not least taste it and play tricks on your friends and haunt them forever!

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Sido Williams, Year 6j

Creative writing by Year 6

The Robbery

I waited silently outside the clean automatic doors of my enormous local shopping mall right in the centre of town. It was the third week of December and I was waiting for my friends to arrive so we could all go late night shopping. Finally I gave up peering round to see if they would turn up and went inside to think and sulk. A man playing a harmonica moved over next to me. It was gold plated by the looks of it and I wished I could have it, just to show off to my friends. At that very moment the ragged man or busker or whatever he was stopped playing and grinned at the hat placed in front of him. Apart from the old buttons and bus tickets there were a few dirty coins. He turned to me.

"It was good, weren't it?" I smiled back unsure of what to do. He was quite short and so I could clearly see all of his old, disgusting fillings. I turned away. At last my friends were here. I hadn't noticed them all giggling and sticking their fingers down their throat and making pretend, sarcastic dreamy eyes. I glared at them.

"C'mon," I grumped. The three of them followed obediently, still giggling madly. We wandered . . . lessly round most of the shops until we came to WHSmith.

"Oh, can I just pop in here?" Sandie, my over nervous best friend. She was always so careful about what she said and did, it was unbelievable.

"Sure," I answered casually and so we strolled in. There were some boys in the corner, obviously messing about. I stared at them, they were putting things up their shirts. I looked around, nobody had even noticed so I wandered over. I cleared my voice suggestively. They spun round, obviously shocked. But, there was an odd gleam in their eyes.

"I don't think you should do that," I squeaked.

"Says 'oo?" The rougher of the two started approaching me while the other chuckled menacingly. Things were getting nasty. I looked behind me but my friends had gone to look at the stationery and the innocent cashier was just bleeping things up on the screen. One of the boys turned to the door. He looked like he was waiting for something. Before I had time to think about it two thugs rushed in. I tried to reach for the mobile Mum had reluctantly bought me for my 13th birthday, two months ago.

"Ands up!" The thugs both yelled in unison. Help! I thought to myself not knowing what would happen next. My brain switched and I pondered why everyone talked like this.

"Alrigh', no-one will ge' urt if you 'and over da loot!" one of them said approaching the counter while the other stayed where he was pointing the gun at random to whoever moved. The trembling cashier reached below the desk for a carrier bag. For some reason I started giggling. Your brain apparently has an amazing capacity to shield you from harmful or disturbing things. Anyway, here we were at gun point in WHSmith with a shaky cashier reaching for a carrier bag. Slowly she opened the till.

"Urry up you silly hag!" The same ruffian shouted offensively. The twenty-two year old blonde shivered and burst out in tears. She grabbed the money in the till and rammed it in the bag. Sharon, or that was what she was called by her label handed over the money.

Vivian Lord, Year 6J

Aztec Law

The Aztecs had very strict laws which everyone had to obey. Judges heard cases in law courts. People could be put to death for wearing sandals when they visited the emperor or for stealing. Some thieves had to work as slaves until they had paid back twice the value of what they had stolen. If one man attacked another he had to pay for making the victim well and for any damage. If an Aztec man lied in court he was put to death, but the Aztec didn't torture people to get the truth out of them like the Spaniards did.

People who stole crops were killed, but the law made sure that maize, beans and squashes were planted along roads for poor people to take.

Nobles and officials were punished more severely than common people as they were expected to set an example of good behaviour.

Jess Taylor, Year 6J

Class Peace Poem

Peace is the sky
snowflakes sifting

Peace is a dove
feathers flowing

Peace is a dream
bubbles drifting

Peace is a silent smile

by Year 6H

Achievements 2000-2001

Junior Department

Music Prize

Anna Grown

Mansell Cup for Music

Charlotte Watson (Summer 01)

Rosie Evans (Summer 01)

Anna Grown (Autumn 01)

Lauren Howell Green (Autumn 01)

Susannah Dart (Summer 02)

Art Prize

Merve Kalgidim (Summer 01)

Rosalind Caldwell (Summer 02)

Baker Cup for Mathematics

Sarah Perkinton (Summer 01)

Larissa Huber (Spring 01)

Amy Martin (Autumn 01)

Anna Grown (summer 02)

Francis Cup for Creative English

Sara Elsam (Summer 01)

Vivian Lord (Summer 02)

Jean Gray Shield for Technology

Julia Wells (Summer 01)

Year 3 (Autumn 01)

Tiffany Ip (Summer 02)

PSA Progress Cup

Hannah Belameh (Summer 01)

Lilli Greening (Autumn 01)

May Turner ((Summer 02)

SPORTS AWARDS

Netball colours

Lucy Monnery (2001)

Swimming colours

Hannah Belameh

Rounders colours

Lucy Monnery

COURTESY BADGES

Amy Martin (Summer 01)

Ciara McGrath (Summer 01)

Phoebe Beall (Summer 01)

Darcie Lincoln (Summer 01)

Kathrin Gartner (Summer 01)

Claudia Gasson (Summer 01)

Jessica Gordon-Hall (Summer 01)

Quita Gilbert (Summer 01)

Rosalind Caldwell (Summer 01)

Eloise Hordell-Welton (Spring 02)

Lauren Asplin (Summer 02)

Clare Calder (Summer 02)

Jessica Kerrigan (Summer 02)

Claire Thring (Summer 02)

Zara Wallin (Summer 02)



Achievements 2000-2001

Senior School

AWARDS AND SCHOLARSHIPS

Year 7

Academic Scholarship

Amadea Hills
Larissa Huber

Honorary Academic Scholarship

Chanelle Denham

Windlesham Scholarship

Claire McCarthy

Sports Scholarship

Lucy Monnery

Honorary Sports Exhibition

Natasha Allahiary

Honorary Mathematics Exhibition

Sarah Perkinton

Year 9

Mathematics Scholarship

Victoria Lefeuve

Music Scholarship

Emma Wilkins

Year 12

Sixth Form Academic Scholarship

Larissa Kanagalingam

Year 13

Sixth Form Music Exhibition

Rosalyn Robison

Sixth Form Physics Exhibition

Wing Sum (Donna) Lui
Sze Ting (Cynthia) To

Sports Scholarship

Kerrie Trembling

PRIZE LIST

Year 7

Year Prizes

Georgina Bennett
Kitty Brandon-James
Naomi Pine
Rachel Walsh

Progress Prizes

Sinead Barnes
Elizabeth Bodkin

Emelia Papadamou Shield for Progress in English

Elizabeth Bodkin

Junior Art Prize

Lok Ting (Carol) Pau

Award for Contribution to the Life of the School

Rebecca Ridge
Abigail Williams

Year 8

Year Prizes

Victoria Lefeuve
Katherine Lower
Leonora Woolgar

Progress Prize

Amrita Lamba

Junior Music Prize

Kiu Kiu (Shealfiin) Chan

Award for Contribution to the Life of the School

Josie Latham

Year 9

Year Prizes

Elizabeth Johns
Rebecca Marchant

Progress Prize

Stephanie Baxter

Eureka Science Prize for the Most Promising Science Investigation (Years 7 to 9)

Not awarded

Junior Physical Education Cup for Achievement

Charlotte Ridge

Award for Contribution to the Life of the School

Alexandria Conn

Year 10

Year Prizes

Simin Kiani-Lirharani
Christina Myers

Progress Prizes

Yu Ye (Joyce) Lu
Wing-Shan (Queenie) See

Science Prize

Simin Kiani-Lirharani

Natalie Bloom Symposium Cup

Not awarded

Award for Contribution to the Life of the School

Simin Kiani-Lirharani

Year 11

Richenda Todd Cup for Best Results in GCSE

Kirsty Carr

Overall Achievement at GCSE

Kate Smith

Special Achievement at GCSE

Cheryl Hughes
Elizabeth Reed

Effort and Achievement at GCSE

Rokhsana Saddighzadeh

Lewis Investigations Prize

Kirsty Carr

Miranda Graham Shakespeare Shield

Jenifer Commin

Philippa Graham Classical Languages Shield

Maria Redman

Parents School Association Technology Prize

Ellen Grist

Senior Physical Education Cup for Effort and Improvement
Larissa Kanagalingam

Prize for Progress in English as a Second Language
Phuong Minh Trieu

Jack Williamson Prize for Improvement in Mathematics
Deveena Patel

Senior Server's Award
Sarah Johnson

Award for Contribution to the Life of the School
Charlotte Bishop

Year 12

Elliott Prize for General Progress
Nga Man (Amanda) Tsui

Anna Millyard Prize for Exceptional Progress
Valerie Furnham

Alice Rawdon-Mogg History Prize
Katayoune Mokhtar
Alexandra Viano

The Cole Award for Musical Contribution by a Boarder
Nga Man (Amanda) Tsui

Senior Art Prize
Valerie Furnham

Senior Physical Education Cup for Achievement
Kerrie Trembling

Awards for Contribution to the Life of the School
Julia Bezanson
Amie Noone

Year 13

Outstanding Achievement at 'A' Level
Wai Shan (Sandra) Hung
Soke Ling Yong

Overall Achievement at 'A' Level
Sheng-Ning Bi
Wen Ting Zhou

Senior Music Prize
Hannah Redman
Award to the Co-ordinator of School Guides
Dee Baker

Senior Physical Education Cup for Effort and Improvement
Hannah Redman

Special Award for Service to the PE Department
Hannah Redman

Head of Boarding Award
Sheng-Ning Bi

Head Girl's Award
Lucie Marchant

Awards for Contribution to the Life of the School
Sarah Hatherly
Hannah Redman

DESTINATIONS OF SIXTH FORM STUDENTS 2001

Najwan Al-Mussawi
Dee Baker
Sheng Ning Bi
Clare Bryant

Elizabeth Bowen
Sarah Hatherly
Wai Shan Hung
Lavina Jonah
Chiew Yin Lim
Lucie Marchant

Laura Muzzall
Siobhan O'Hara
Christiana Owusu-Amankrah
Hannah Redman
Sarah Sage

Sarah Wilkins
Soke Ling Yong
Vicky Young
Qin Zhao
Wen Ting Zhou

Sussex University
Lampeter
Manchester University
Eastbourne College of Arts and Technology
Aberystwyth (University of Wales)
Sheffield Hallam
Chinese University of Hong Kong
Kingston University
Cardiff (University of Wales)
Nottingham University

Central Lancashire University
Bath Spa University College
Kingston University
Sheffield University
Chichester Art, Technology & Science College
Kingston University
London School of Economics
Eastbourne College of Arts and Technology
Oxford Brookes
Bristol University

Biological Sciences (with a Foundation Year)
Australian Studies
Chemistry with Polymer Science

Art Foundation Course
Animal Science
Physical Education (with QTS)
Medicine
Applied Economics and Spanish
Law
Manufacturing Engineering with Business Studies and Spanish (Deferred Entry)
Deaf Studies
English with Creative Writing (Deferred Entry)
Business Studies with Politics
Business Studies & Information Management

HND Stage and Production Management
Music
Accounting & Finance
Art Foundation Course
Accounting & Finance / Mathematics
Mathematics and Physics

A LEVEL PASSES 2001

Najwan Al-Mussawi	English C, Law E, Religious Studies C
Dee Baker	History C, English C AS Economics D)
Joanne Bean	Law D, Spanish D
Sheng-Ning Bi	Chemistry A, Mathematics A, Further Mathematics A, Physics B
Elizabeth Bowen	Biology C, Mathematics D (AS Art B)
Clare Bryant	Art D, History C, Theatre Studies C
Chi Ling (Elaine) Chow	Mathematics B, Chinese B
Helene Enahoro	Theatre Studies D
Zoe Gordon	Classical Civilisation D, Design & Technology D
Sarah Hatherly	Biology B, Chemistry B, Mathematics A
Wai Shan (Sandra) Hung	Chemistry A, Mathematics A, Further Mathematics A, Physics A (AS Biology D)
Lavina Jonah	Economics E, French E, Spanish D
Chiew Yin (Gina) Lim	Biology B, Chemistry B, Mathematics B
Lucie Marchant	Design & Technology C, Mathematics B, Spanish C (AS Physics C)
Siobhan O'Hara	Classical Civilisation C, English A, Religious Studies B
Hannah Redman	Geography C, Mathematics B, Music A
Rosemary Rothwell	Classical Civilisation C, English A, Theatre Studies C
Sarah Sage	Religious Studies D, Theatre Studies D
Chi Wah (Maggie) Sin	Accounting C, Mathematics A (AS Chinese B)
Dega Stephenson	Classical Civilisation A, Latin C, Theatre Studies A
Ka Yee (Kylie) Wong	Mathematics B, Physics E (AS Chinese A)
Soke Ling Yong	Chemistry A, Mathematics A, Further Mathematics A, Physics A
Vicky Young	Art B, Design & Technology B, Geography D
Qin Zhao	Accounting E, Chinese A, Mathematics A (AS Further Mathematics A)
Wen Ting Zhou	Chemistry A, Mathematics A, Physics B (AS Further Mathematics A)

'A/S' LEVEL PASSES IN LOWER SIXTH

Advanced Subsidiary Passes will be published in next year's Speech Day Programme

**UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE
PRELIMINARY ENGLISH TEST****Pass**

Pui-Yue (Anna) Chan
Yu Ting (Tina) Fong
Yifei Hong
Yau-on (Joan) Mak
Sin-Man (Janice) Wong

First Certificate in English

Neda Baharan	B
Mu Zi (Hazel) Ho	C
Swee Fen (Mellisa) Lim	C
Yu Ye (Joyce) Lu	B
Cheuk Ling (Charing) Ng	B
Wing-Shan (Queenie) See	B
Nai Car (Nica) Sin	B
Xiaohong (Yuki) Tan	C
Corolla Tsui	C
Bing Yin (Carmen) Wong	B

YOUNG ENTERPRISE NATIONAL EXAMINATION

Anh Van Bui	Pass
Valerie Furnham	Pass
Hong Hong	Pass
Da Hae Jun	Pass
Cassandra Kamtarin	Credit
Ho Yan (Joyce) Lee	Pass
Eleanor Loe	Credit
Katayoune Mokhtar	Pass
Michelle Moloney	Distinction
Cheuk Ling (Charing) Ng	Pass
Giang Huong Nguyen	Pass
Amie Noone	Distinction
Francesca Parker	Pass
Rebecca Rowland	Credit
Nai Car (Nica) Sin	Credit
Bianca Southwell	Credit
Naomi Stephenson	Credit
Sze Ting (Cynthia) To	Credit
Kerrie Trembling	Credit
Nga Man (Amanda) Tsui	Pass
Yik Ting (Eva) Wong	Pass

DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD SCHEME

Silver Awards: Saphy Ali, Kirsty Carr, Natasha Conn
Sarah Gartside, Rokhsana Saddighzadeh, Naomi Stephenson
Kerrie Trembling, Emma Watkins

Bronze Awards: Alaina Belameh, Katie Beves
Simin Kiani-Lirharani, Lucy Latham, Anna Mojab, Verity Mayes,
Natalie Wesson

GCSE RESULTS 2000/2001

An asterisk indicates an A & A* Grade –
Grades A B and C only are listed

Saphy Ali	9*****
Karina Antram	9*****
Jay Auburn	9*****
Neda Baharan	5*
Emily Beard	7
Charlotte Bishop	9***
Amy Blackburn	7*
Victoria Boyd	6
Lucinda Brett	6
Kirsty Carr	10*****
Jenifer Commin	10*****
Natasha Conn	9****
Philippa de Boissiere	9*****
Laura Drew	9**
Brandi Edwards	5
Nicola Edwards	9*****
Kuukua Essel-Koomson	7*
Joy Flatt	9**
Nicola Ghiaci	10*****
Laura Gibbons	9**
Michaela Glyde	8
Ellen Grist	10*****
Charlotte Gumbrell	6
Jennifer Hasson	9*****
Victoria Hastilow	9*****
Mu Zi (Hazel) Ho	8**
Amatwhadee	
Holmes-Raynor	8
Cheryl Hughes	9****
Fiona Hunt	9**
Nicola Johns	9*****
Sarah Johnson	10*****
Larissa Kanagalingam	10*****
Mei-Ki (Maggie) Lam	4**
Tin Wai (Carol) Lam	2*
Swee Fen (Mellisa) Lim	2
Vivian Onokah	7
Yewande Ososanya	9*****
Deveena Patel	8
Maria Redman	10*****
Elizabeth Reed	9*****
Gabrielle Ryan	8**
Atousa Saddighzadeh	10*****
Rokhsana Saddighzadeh	10*****
Kate Smith	9*****
Victoria Stalker	9*****
Xiaohong (Yuki) Tan	7**
Carol Topley	10*****
Jessica Warner	9*****
Natalie Warren	8
Emma Watkins	9
Bing Yin (Carmen) Wong	8***
She Lui (Sharon) Wong	9*****

GCSE IT (SHORT COURSE CERTIFICATE)

An asterisk indicates an A & A* Grade –
Grades A B and C only are listed

Saphy Ali
Katrina Antram
Jay Auburn
Charlotte Bishop
Kirsty Carr*
Natasha Conn
Nicola Edwards*
Kuukua Essel-Koomson
Nicola Ghiaci*
Laura Gibbons
Ellen Grist*
Jennifer Hasson
Victoria Hastilow*
Cheryl Hughes
Fiona Hunt
Nicola Johns*
Sarah Johnson*
Larissa Kanagalingam*
Elizabeth Reed
Atousa Saddighzadeh*
Rokhsana Saddighzadeh*
Kate Smith*
Carol Topley
Jessica Warner
Emma Watkins
She Lui (Sharon) Wong

Victoria Hastilow
Cheryl Hughes
Fiona Hunt
Sarah Johnson
Larissa Kanagalingam
Mei-Ki (Maggie) Lam
Tin Wai (Carol) Lam
Swee Fen (Mellisa) Lim
Vivian Onokah
Yewande Ososanya
Deveena Patel
Maria Redman
Elizabeth Reed
Gabrielle Ryan
Atousa Saddighzadeh
Rokhsana Saddighzadeh
Kate Smith
Victoria Stalker
Xiaohong (Yuki) Tan
Carol Topley
Jessica Warner
Emma Watkins
Natalie Warren
Bing Yin (Carmen) Wong
She Lui (Sharon) Wong

GCSE IN YEAR 10

Zhuo Wen (Sherry) Deng	1*
Yu Ye (Joyce) Lu	1*
Wing-Shan (Queenie) See	1*
Corolla Tsui	
GCSE In Year 9	
Anna Vincent-Gill	1*

RSA INFORMATION TECHNOLOGY

Saphy Ali
Katrina Antram
Jay Auburn
Neda Baharan
Emily Beard
Charlotte Bishop
Amy Blackburn
Victoria Boyd
Kirsty Carr
Natasha Conn
Philippa De Boissiere
Laura Drew
Brandi Edwards
Nicola Edwards
Joy Flatt
Laura Gibbons
Ellen Grist
Charlotte Gumbrell
Jennifer Hasson

ASSOCIATED BOARD OF THE ROYAL SCHOOLS OF MUSIC

Grade 8
Distinction
Hannah Redman – Singing

Pass
Sarah Gartside – Flute
Nga Man (Amanda) Tsui – Piano

Grade 7
Distinction
Roselyn Robison – Singing

Pass
Hui Yeung (Tina) Poon – Piano
Maria Redman – Singing

Grade 6
Pass
Nga Man (Amanda) Tsui – Guitar

Grade 5
Distinction
Carol Topley – Singing
Pass
Charlotte Ridge – Flute
Carol Topley – Theory

Grade 4

Pass

Christine Barclay – Theory
Natalie Wesson – Singing
She Lui (Sharon) Wong – Singing

Grade 3

Distinction

Tamsin Shephard – Singing

Merit

Kiu Kiu (Shealfiin) Chan – Trumpet
Rosie Holman-Nicholas – Flute
Nicola Johnson – Singing
Leonora Woolgar – Saxophone

Pass

Sophia Akram – Singing
Christine Barclay – Violin
Rosie Holman-Nicholas – Piano
Rebecca Kanagalingam – Piano
Katherine Lower – Flute
Leonora Woolgar – Theory

Grade 2

Merit

Rosie Evans – Clarinet

Pass

Christine Barclay – Clarinet
Yu Ting (Tina) Fong – Guitar
Amadea Hills – Clarinet
Jennifer Moreton – Violin
Lydia North – Flute
Charlotte Watson – Flute

Grade 1

Distinction

Wing-Shan (Queenie) See – Violin

Merit

Victoria Bailey – Piano
Annabel Crumpton – Flute
Yifei Hong – Piano

Pass

Eleanor Blackwell – Piano
Jessica Daltrop – Violin
Long Ting (Monica) Cheung – Piano
Claudia Gasson – Saxophone
Peta Golding – Piano
Naomi Pine – Singing
Laura Thompson – Violin
Sidonie Williams – Piano

ENGLISH AS A SECOND LANGUAGE – LEVEL 2

Distinction

Wing Shan (Queenie) See

GUILDHALL SCHOOL OF MUSIC AND DRAMA

Speech and Drama

Grade 6

Merit

Dee Baker
Jenifer Commis

Pass

Charlotte Ridge

Grade 4

Merit

Nicola Johnson
Alexandra Stuart-Hutcheson
Anna Vincent-Gill

Grade 3

Alaina Belameh

Grade 2

High Honours

Lauren Whyte

Merit

Natalie Paddenburg

Grade 1

Honours

Amy Cowen

NEW ERA ACADEMY OF SPEECH AND DRAMA

Speech and Drama

Bronze Medal**Distinction**

Jenifer Commis

Advanced Grade 8

Distinction

Jenifer Commis

Intermediate Medal

Distinction

Alexandra Viano

Junior Medal

Distinction

Chloe Isaacs
Kerry Moss

Grade 4

Distinction

Rebecca Arghiros
Alaina Belameh
Charlotte Ward-Caddle
Abigail Williams

Grade 3

Honours

Laura Higson
Rachel Walsh

Distinction

Ashley Tomlinson

Grade 2

Pass

Sinead Barnes

Stage Technique Solo

Silver Medal**Distinction**

Rebecca Rowland

Pass

Michelle Moloney

Advanced Grade 9**Distinction**

Zulekhha Waheed

Advanced Grade 8**Distinction**

Selina Austin

Intermediate Grade 5**Honours**

Christelle McCracken

Grade 4

Distinction

Lauren Byrne

Stage Technique Duologue

Advanced Grade 9

Saphy Ali/Charlotte Bishop
Selina Austin/Charlotte Ridge

Advanced Grade 8

Distinction

Cheryl Hughes/Nicola Johns

Advanced Grade 7

Distinction

Jemma Cowen/Anna Mojab

Intermediate Grade 6

Distinction

Lucy Antram/Anita Dhillon

Pass

Christelle McCracken/Nicola Johnson

Intermediate Grade 5

Pass

Christina Myers/Roxanne Nash

Grade 4

Distinction

Pia Cresswell-Riden/Chloe Issacs
Christina Myers/Roxanne Nash
Abigail Williams/Rebecca Ridge

Grade 3

Distinction

Natalie Audley/Daniella Woudman
Jennifer Ditch/Rosie Holman-Nicholas

Pass

Rebecca Kanagalingam/Emily Ward