



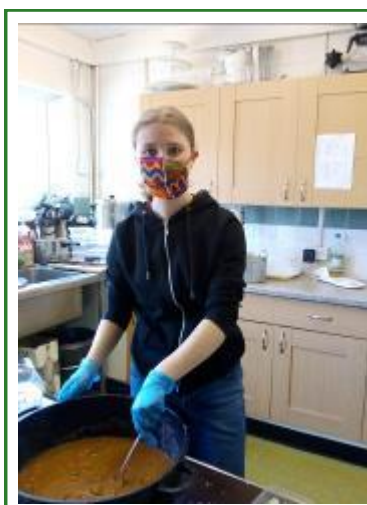
FARRINGTONS FARAWAY

#FarringtonsFamily #FarringtonsFaraway

Issue 4: 15th May 2020

Thank you to everyone for the overwhelming contributions, they really do give a marvellous insight into how everyone is learning at home and coping in these unusual times.

If you have anything you would like to be included in the next issue, please email marketing@farringtons.kent.sch.uk.



I have been helping at Community Table; a project run by my church where we cook a meal for people in the community every Friday.

During lockdown, we have been making and delivering around 40 takeaway meals every week for people that that are vulnerable, such as those self-isolating, the elderly, or people are struggling to buy food.

I think it is important to still think of others at this time; it can be easy to just focus on ourselves, especially when our social contact is limited. Even if you can't go out, little acts of kindness can go a long way; our masks were donated for the project by Masks for Extraordinary People, a group making masks for key workers such as bus drivers.

I am enjoying helping out at the project and knowing I am making a difference in these difficult times.

Lydia, Year 13



Our lovely cute baby chicks are all grown up. Mr Noon is taking good care of them.

Many of you celebrated and marked the 75th anniversary of VE Day, baking, camping, social distancing street parties and making flags.

Thank you for sharing your celebrations.



Sam, Year 9



Aden, Pre-Reception



Nellie



Isla

Thank you to everyone who sent pictures of their delicious looking and creatively designed VE Day celebration cakes.

This is a slice of home-made carrot cake which Ria in Year 4 enjoyed baking with her dad. It has been topped with cheese cream, strawberry jam and blueberries to create the Union Jack flag.



Emily Year 7

Isatu's VE challenge cake she baked all my herself.



Niamh made biscuits and decorated them using icing and food colouring.



Zeth, Year 7, and his contribution, a sponge with white icing and then smarties, M&Ms, nerds and skittles!



Olivia, Year 10 baked this Victoria sponge in commemoration of her great-grandfather and the war effort overall. Her family had a front garden picnic to celebrate VE Day.



We had a VE Day afternoon tea, with food from the 1940s such as Homity Pie, corn beef hash, celebration trifle and these cakes; Victoria sponge and 'Dig for Victory' carrot cupcakes by Harrison, Year 7



Stirling making his VE Day Cake



Amelia, Year 8





Callum, Year 9



Fred's lemon sponge cake



Amy's celebration trifle, recipe from Bletchley Park



Lola and Leighton



Aiste's creation, blueberries, watermelon and sugar



Anya



Hannah and Emma



Polina

Reception have been exploring mini-beasts. The children made their own models and used their phonics to write labels. They have been learning the correct scientific names for parts of the insects' body.

Mrs Fox



Ved



Ollie



Nellie



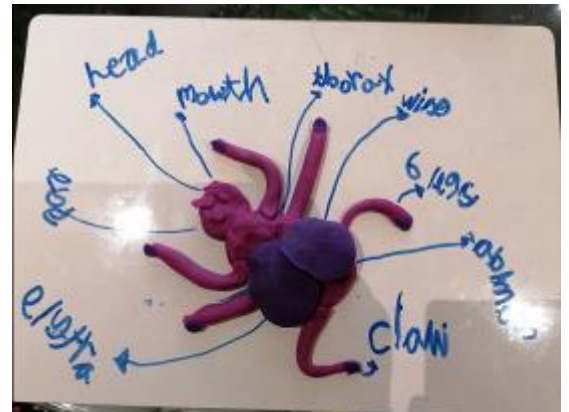
Fred



Jesse



Isla



Emily



James and George



Emma

Lilly's lovely neighbour, Joe Harris, was 21 years old on VE Day. He was a bomber during the war. Lilly made him red, white and blue cupcakes with hearts and VE Day sign she made with chocolate. He was absolutely delighted.



Elliot at his VE Day garden party and pitching a tent and camp in the garden!



Emma and Hannah



Anya



James and George



Fred and Nellie

Lots of you have been baking and cooking delicious cakes and crepes.



Timothy



Emma



Arshi flipping crepes



Fred & Nellie



Leighton complete with chef's hat



Joseph



Marvelous



James and George

As we promised to keep you updated, here's the fresh news about our birdhouse. The little bird has finally laid five small eggs in the birdhouse.

Every day the bird comes and sits on her eggs.

But there is a problem! The squirrels seem to be very interested in the birdhouse and the eggs inside it. We are trying our best to keep them away from the eggs.

Hopefully we will see the little chicks very soon.

Oxana and Polina



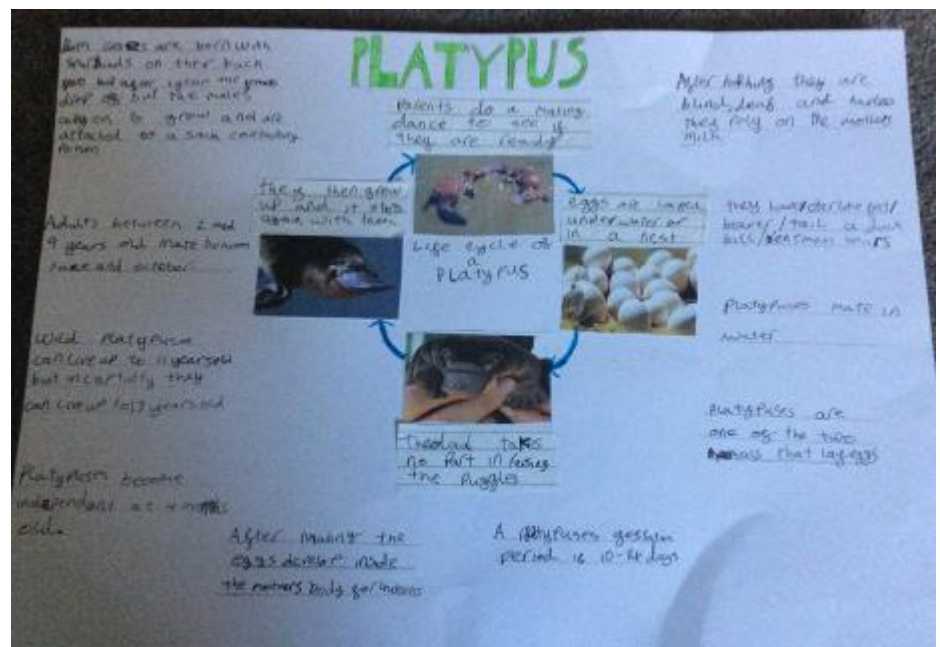
Just wanted to share a few photos with you of a DIY unicorn project that Yana did today with some of my help. Yana also started learning chess and played her first training tournament!



Hannah and Emma clapping for the NHS and Key Workers..



Amaya enjoying being creative!



Harrison's fantastic Year 7 Biology Project

News from Friends of Farringtons



I am an alumni of Farringtons and I left in 1967 to take up a career in nursing which lasted 50 years . My Father Rev Alan Birtwhistle was at that time the Chaplain to the school . I spoke at Speech day 2 years ago about my school experience and work.

I was appointed High Sheriff of Nottinghamshire on April 4th .

The word "Sheriff" derives from the Anglo – Saxon "Shire -Reeve". Although County Sheriffs have been referred to as High Sheriffs for many centuries, this only became the legal title under the local government Act of 1972, which decreed that " Sheriffs appointed for a County or Greater London shall be known as High Sheriffs.

Elizabeth Fradd DBE DL



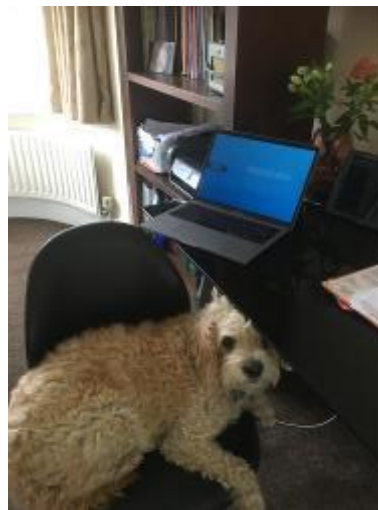
Birthday Girl Marvelous



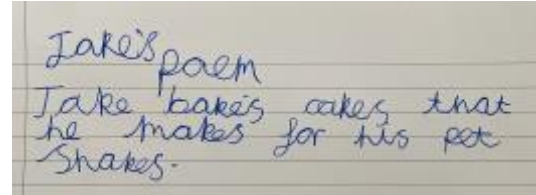
Isabella's wonderful bug hotel, open for business, no reservations needed!



Year 4 artwork in the style of the Brazilian artist; Romero Britto by Chloe and Savannah



Mrs Saunders temporarily lost her workspace to her assistant!



Jake in Reception proudly wrote his first ever poem, all created and spelt by himself!



Year 5 science experiment



Lara and Zinnia made birthday cakes for their Dad

The children in 3R have been studying 'The Hodgehog' by Dick King-Smith in their online English lessons this half term. The story is about a young hedgehog called Max who goes on an adventure to find a safe way for hedgehogs to cross the road and reach the Park. Last week, we reached the end of the story and, during Art, Mrs Reynolds demonstrated how to make Salt-dough, mould it into a hedgehog shape, bake it in the oven and decorate it. Then the children were all tasked with creating their own hedgehog characters! They have all done a brilliant job and have used their models this week to write some descriptive dialogue between two hedgehogs.

Mrs Reynolds



Aadil



Alice and Penelope



Arseny



Beaulah



Gruia



Harrison



Jessica



Joe



Megan



Sam



Selin



Varvara

Many of our younger pupils have been learning all about butterflies, watching how they grow and develop. Some have even been lucky enough to observe caterpillars change into beautiful butterflies.



Christopher's brilliant project

Year 7 have been making models of the solar system



Jude playing French dominoes with his family



Eva excited as the butterflies finally emerge!



Dhyaan's butterfly journey



Two of Mindy's butterflies have emerged out of their chrysalises and she loved holding one of them on an orange. It was very exciting when it crawled off onto her arm!

Reception children had a wonderful baking session with Mrs Fox making delicious scones



Kit pleased with his scones



Valentina's delicious plate of scones



Sophia making her scones



Emily pleased with her end result!



Mrs Long's Weekly Picture Quiz

Mrs Long has been taking pictures on her daily exercise walks, can you name them?



Last week's answers: Birds Eye, Wood Anemones & Buttercups



Thomas playing French dominoes

Finn has been keeping busy, making fruit kebabs, experimenting, baking and distributing scones to the neighbours to celebrate VE Day.



CHAPEL SERVICES AND ASSEMBLIES



[Click here for the Junior Chapel Service](#)



[Click here for the Senior Chapel Service](#)



[Mr Garwood's assembly
'We are all in the same boat'](#)



[Mr Charlton's Assembly 'Rescue Me'](#)



Ava with her Coral Reef Collage



Maanya with her origami frog



Gabriel and Jude camping in their garden

Year 4 Short Stories

Narrow Escape

By Charlie Stanfield

One day there lived a cat and a mouse. One gloomy, rainy, grey day a mouse was eating cheese in the wall while the cat was looking and hearing for prey. Did the mouse make a noise? The cat's ears raised and his head poked. It was all silent. The mouse was very hungry and so he jumped out of the spooky, black, tiny crack and made a run for it but little did the tiny brown English mouse know he was being watched every move when he stepped out. The grey, furry, big, grown up cat was hiding behind the small children's green and pink chairs watching and waiting for the mouse to step into his line of sight. The mouse heard something out of his tall brown ears so he stopped in his tracks and stared around the room. That was when the cat leaped on the chair. The mouse ran back to his small home with the cat on his tail. First attack and he failed it, he was frustrated. Later that day he went again because his small brain inside his head could not remember what happened earlier. He ran but this time he was far from his hole. Suddenly the sound of running and falling chairs and this time he was done - the cat was guarding the hole, slowly the cat came closer and closer to the mouse. He pounced and grabbed the mouse between his two paws. While the mouse was inside there was a gap between his two hands. He struggled but managed to run free. The cat banged his head on the wall. He ran to the cheese and ran back to the hole. He had three years' worth of food and escaped. He sobbed in the corner and was sad but when he felt better he made a bed out of cheese, cheese furniture and cheese to eat.

Hunted – The Prequel by Jack Maarteens

Lying on an operating table, the backs of his hands touching the polished, icy metal, his forehead, wrists, and ankles, tightly strapped, Patient 1066-747 waited for his treatment.

Faceless doctors scurrying around the room moving in between the monitors gave him time to think the same old thoughts he always had: "Who am I? How long have I been here? What am I doing here? What are they doing to me? What is the point of all of this?"

Out of the corners of his eyes he glanced towards the back of the room: a vast bank of refrigeration units spanned from one side to another. Knowing full well what was inside of them, he feared that one day it would be his turn; it was only a matter of time. He had to escape!

"How am I going to get out of here?"

One of the doctors walked over to the table and thrust a long, sharp needle into the top of his arm.

Nikolaos Loftus

One blisteringly hot day a fierce red dragon was cruising over the land. It fell suddenly with a bang! It thought to herself, "I feel hungry. My rumbling tummy is telling me that it is time for lunch!"

She looked around and she spotted across the road the colourful playground gates leading to Hurst Primary School. Plod, plod, plod, she walked as fast as she could over to the playground gates, which disappeared almost instantly into her two meter long oesophagus.

"This school must be rather tasty, I should start on my main, long awaiting meal" she thought eagerly to herself. She lifted her massive three tonne head and sniffed the air around her until she accidentally she walked slap, bam into the timid school Headmaster. Chop, chop, chop, in a blink of an eye, the head's head came off!!! "I am very sad he is dead" said the lightly fed dragon, in a non-convincing loud voice. "What is next?" she asked herself whilst looking carefully over the meadow like field. "I think I will swallow this big, tasty looking cycle shed." She approached it rather hurriedly and began to chew it slowly, devouring all the taste! Then she began to chew through the poor lollipop man, two parked cars and a transit van, which were parked across the road.

Most of the children, all agreed that they were very pleased with her indeed!

"It's thanks to her that we've been freed, we needn't write, we needn't read," cried out aloud all the school children with red, glowing cheeks all around the school!

"Ouch, that hurt." He thought to himself although he did not show it. He waited for the serum to enter his bloodstream.

He had made up his mind – if he survived, he was going to escape. He scrunched his eyes shut and lay motionless, breathing steadily for a minute... opening his eyes in relief, he was still alive.

He lay still, limp and feeble, as a doctor uncuffed him one strap at a time. As the last buckle was released, Patient 1066-747 suddenly leapt up and punched the medic backwards. He grabbed the gurney and pushed it forcefully towards the door. The other medics panicked and tried to hold him but he shoved them away. Two soldiers who had been guarding the door from the outside heard the commotion and entered the room. BANG! They were bowled over by the fast-moving stretcher.

Patient 1066-747 dashed passed them and into the adjacent room. He picked up a chair and swung it through the large window, shattering it. He jumped out. He was free.

The Bumble Bee That Could Not Make Up His Mind

By Tito Jegede

One day the world began and all the animals were so excited. Later the same day the elephant was going to choose their colour. Ashy, dull and pale the elephant chose to be a silver grey. The bumble just bumbled around until the amber fresh saffron sun shone so brightly the bumble bee's bum became a golden yellow colour.

The same night it was the goldfish's turn to choose a colour. Fiery, golden and wild the gold fish became orange but the bumble bee just bumbled around until the smoky black night made the bumble bee's hips become black.

The next day it was the crickets turn to pick the colour they want to be. Teal, sage and neon the cricket became green but the bumble bee just bumbled around until the amber, fresh saffron sun shone so brightly the bumble bee's waist became yellow.

The same night it was the owls turn to pick a colour. Cinnamon and hazel the owl choose to be brown but the bumble bee just bumbled around until the smoky black night made the bumbles bees' chest black.

The next day it was the polar bears turn to pick a colour. Smoke and paper white the polar bear chose to be white but the bumble bee just bumbled around until the bumble bee decided to be multi coloured but it was too late so the bumble bee just bumbled around and wished he picked sooner.

Hunted – The Prequel by Valentine James Bertioli

A student sat behind a wall of dusty of books in a beautiful old library. He had a serious look on his face and a furrowed brow and was looking intently at a dog-eared piece of paper. The old librarian at the desk was looking at him and wished he could help. He'd lost count of the times he'd watched the student pull out that tattered paper from his jean pocked and frown at it. Without fail the student would always stare and stare for hours on end, carefully fold the paper back up, put it in his pocket and leave the library with dejected look on his face. It made the old librarian sad.

However, this time the student suddenly jumped and scrutinised the books on the shelves in the ancient languages aisle. The student then pulled out a book that the old librarian had never seen before! He riffled through the book like a madman, his eyes darting back and forth from the old book to the tattered paper. He then rushed from the library clutch in the book to his chest and smiling.

The old librarian was so pleased to see him this way that he did not notice the suspicious man lurking behind the shelves also watching the student!

What the student clutched so carefully was actually an old map containing the coordinates for some ancient treasure buried in a secret underground church. The student had finally deciphered the coordinates after months of research. But little did he know that someone had been watching his every move.

He used the ancient map to guide him through the forest towards the treasure. Then he was stopped in his tracks by a low whisper. Suddenly, he heard the firing of a gun. He darted to the side a moment too soon as a bullet hit him. The bullet barely grazed his ribs, so he was able to run, so run he did! However... he was losing a lot of blood... rapidly.

VIDEOS



Clapping for the NHS & Key Workers

[Click here to watch video](#)



Ved's Piano Practice

[Click here to watch video](#)



French Conversations—Jack, Gabriella, Jude, Samuel, Youki & David

[Click here to watch video](#)



Miss Ootim Celebrating VE Day

[Click here to watch video](#)



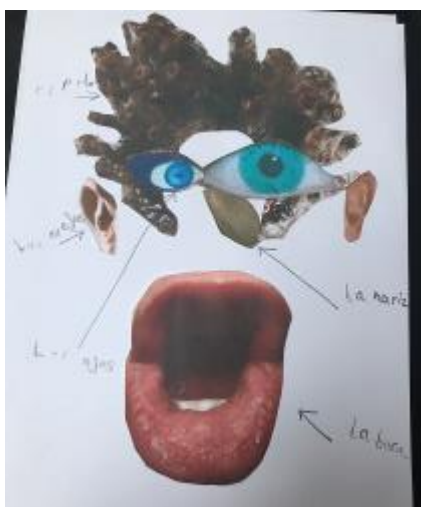
Harry's Marble Run

[Click here to watch video](#)



Dhyaan's Coin Video

[Click here to watch video](#)



Joe's fun face, labelled in Spanish!



Willoughby playing instead of clapping for the NHS

