

# Prep Magazine



Summer 2019



## Should tourists be allowed to climb Snowdon?

Snowdon is a beautiful place to walk and do exercise, such as running and walking. There are plenty of challenging things to do on Snowdon. When you are nearly at the top there are some breath taking views like the sparkling shiny lake and spectacular animals like rabbits, birds and squirrels. If you don't want to climb Snowdon there is an enjoyable train that takes you up to the top, and you can see the fantastic views of the bottom of the mountain. When you are at the top you can relax if you have been walking or on the train. Tourists are essential to the local community because they spend money and provide work for them.



On the other hand, litter is causing trouble on Snowdon because people are dropping litter leaving fruit, plastic bottles, cans, tin foil and cling film. All of these things are hurting the animals that live on Snowdon. People think that banana skins rot away but they just turn black and spoil the environment. Snowdon is a wonderful place to go for a walk but people don't respect it because they are throwing their litter everywhere.

Another issue with so many tourists on Snowdon is the erosion of the footpaths. The paths get worn because so many people are walking on them. People sometimes fail to walk on the paths, they walk on the grass and the plants. This is ruining the home of wildlife.

Finally thousands of people travel up Snowdon every year. They travel with cars, buses and motor bikes but there is not enough parking space and this can cause road rage. That's a problem and we need to fix it. People are fighting over parking spaces to get in. In addition, these cars add to the pollution of the area and cause congestion.

**Isabella Alldred Prep V**



## The Little Red Hen by Prep II

The little red hen has a chestnut comb. She has flightless wings that are light brown, and soft feathers. As well as that she has a beige beak and she has sweaty feet. The little red hen is feathery and she is ginger. The little red hen has a red wattle under her chin.

### Frankie Kelly-Shanahan

The little red hen has chestnut eyes. She has a blood red comb. Also the little red hen can't fly. Her feathers are very furry. She has wings that are brown to match her feathers.

### Zak Giantzides

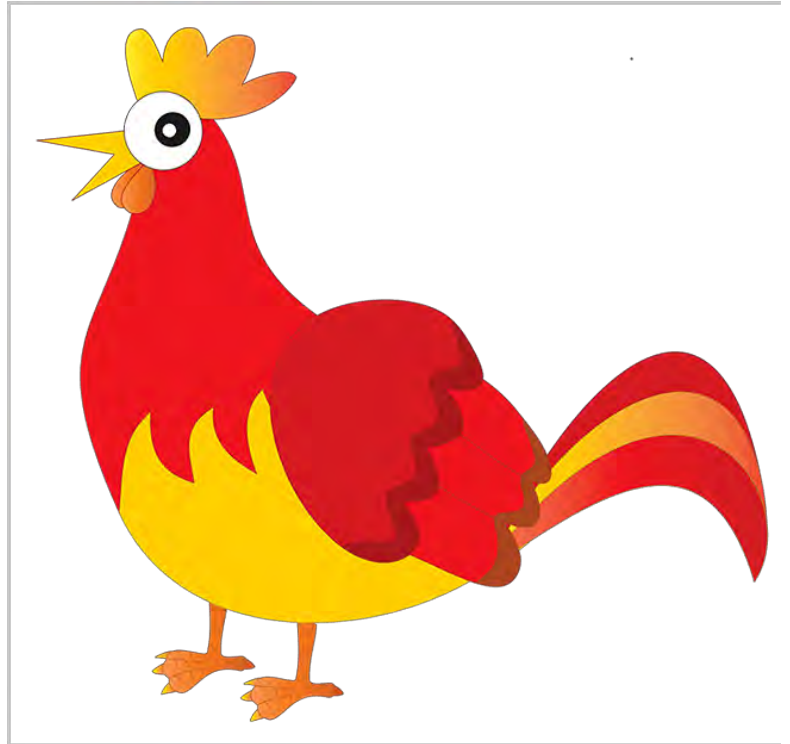
The little red hen was happy because she wanted to make some bread with her friends. When she asked her friends, they said, "No." She felt unhappy because her friends did not want to help her. I think that the little red hen should not have shared the bread because her friends were too lazy to help her.

### Isaac Burrows

I think that the little red hen was unhappy because her friends weren't helping her. She felt very frustrated. I think the little red hen made the right decision to share the bread.

### Toby Thompson

## Vincent's Starry Night by Reuben Shepherd *Reception*



Cover image: Picasso's  
Portraits by Shayan Arbab  
*Prep IV*



**Giant by Ella Andrzejczuk *Prep I***

He is ugly and fat. He is smelly and has rotten teeth. He is very hairy. He is gigantic. He is lazy and has a booming voice. He sleeps a lot. He is very very scary with warts on the end of his nose.



**Ivanna Murenzi *Prep I***

**Jack by Patrick Zhou *Prep I***

Jack has black eyes. He has very scruffy clothes. He has short brown hair. He has yellow socks and orange trousers. Jack is good but he is sometimes naughty. He is good at climbing and is very brave.



**Jack by Maia Bvuma *Prep I***

“The wind was a torrent of darkness among the gusty trees.”

Based on an illustration from *The Highwayman* by Charles Keeping



**Nyla Shepherd *Prep V***





Evie O'Neill *Prep V*



Harper Torkington *Prep V*

Anya Barooah *Prep V*



Juliette Scowcroft *Prep V*





## Chicken Acrostic Poems by Prep III

Crazy chicks  
Happy babies  
Incredibly loud noises  
Cracking eggs  
Kind Jeff  
Eggs were hatching  
Nice girls and boys  
Soon going to be a hen!

Maya Abou-Ragheb



Cracking shells  
Hatching crazy yellow chicks  
Incubator box  
Churping chicks  
Karma is the calmest  
Eggs cracking  
Natural chicks  
Sunny days

Tommy-Jack Burns

Cute creatures  
Happy hens  
Incubator for the chicks  
Crazy nibblers  
Kosta is cracking  
Egg-citing times  
Noisy chickens  
Sunny days

Hannah Norton



## The Island by Prep IV

Look! On my island I can see the crystal clear blue shimmering sea. I can see the hairy orang-utans swinging from branch to branch and the baby orang-utans with their mums holding them.

Listen! I can hear the trickling reflective sea flowing from the edge of this island. I can hear the orang-utans screeching and in the distance Stella barking and panting.

As I move around my island I can feel the sand falling off my feet every time I step into it. I can smell some tropical fresh fruit lying on the bed of sand. I can smell some sort of fresh cooking.

### Molly Torkington

Look! As I pace around, I can see a bright blue sky and the bluest water ever – it's so beautiful. I can see gibbons, howling in the jungle. The golden sandy beach goes on for so far I cannot see the end of it. The waves come in so fast it's like a tsunami. The mountains are giant, at least five hundred feet. The trees look so old, they are magnificently brown.

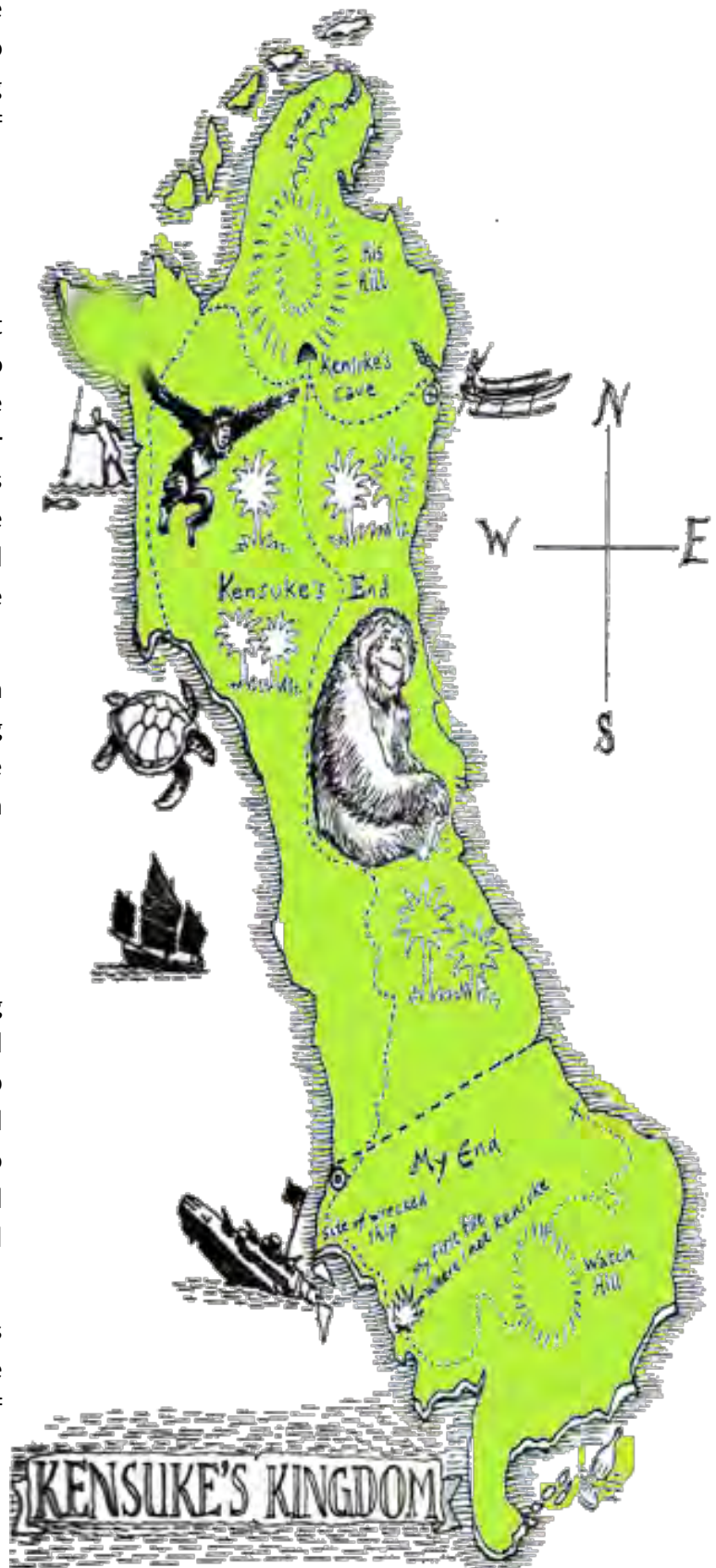
Listen! I can hear the wind breaking through the trees and I can hear the gibbons rustling around. I can hear Stella's weak bark in the distance. I can hear a gentle stream chattering along.

### Dexter Kenny

Look! As I gaze around I can see a long golden sandy beach. There is a blue crystal clear ocean with the gentle waves washing up on the shore. In the distance through the tall trees there is a huge mountain going up into the clear blue sky. The mountain is covered in rocks, some look as if they are ready to fall off.

Listen! I can hear a big bunch of trees swaying left and right in the breeze. As the trees are swaying I can hear the sound of coconuts falling off them onto the ground.

### Jackson Ismail







Greek Black Figure  
Pottery by Lukee  
Holding *Prep VI*



The Kindergarten Art Gallery



Harper Cheetham KG



Diya Naran KG



William Rotheram KG



## The diary of Tim the Ostler, from *The Highwayman*

June 12<sup>th</sup> 1750

Dear Diary,

I heard him again last night, clattering into the yard although he did not know I was there in the shadows. He was wearing those fancy clothes which he thinks are the most beautiful clothes in the world. I also heard him talking to Bess and he said he wanted gold, and that he needed Bess to help him. You may be thinking diary that I am being nose-y but I am not, I'm just watching.

Even later at night, I could not sleep. I was still thinking about the incident that happened earlier, involving Bess and the Highwayman. Anyway I might as well tell you what the Highwayman said to Bess. He said, "One kiss my bonny sweetheart, I'm after a prize tonight, but I shall be back with the yellow gold before the morning light." First of all, and probably the most important reason I am furious, is that Bess is not the Highwayman's bonny sweetheart, Bess is my bonny sweetheart! The Highwayman is a dandy unattractive man. You do not know all of his clothes are bought with stolen money. I wonder what he meant by coming back with yellow gold. Wait! He won't! He can't! Surely not? He is going to rob gold from other people? Wait a minute. What was that? I think I heard a gun shot. I felt something. It was a ...

**David Patel Prep V**

June 12<sup>th</sup> 1750

Dear Diary,

I was on my way to confess my undying love and devotion when suddenly, out of nowhere, a majestic stallion came galloping down the misty cobbled road. As midnight struck, I realised who the gentleman on the horse was. He was wearing delightful deer skin boots, claret shaded jacket and he also had a mysterious twinkle in his eye. It was the Highwayman!

Soon after I realised who it was, he continued to slowly trot towards the beautiful ebony-haired Bess. So that they could not hear my restless breathing, I quickly covered my mouth. After a while the devious and dandy robber jumped off his horse and strolled silently towards the beautiful Bess. Never before had I felt so much rage and jealousy! NEVER! I didn't think it could get any worse, but somehow it did. It was like she was in an endless trance as she untied her flowing gorgeous hair, then confidently he kissed it. He kissed my Bess' cascading hair! How could he have done such a thing?

Although I was upset something the Highwayman said changed my mood dramatically. I overheard him whispering his plan to Bess. He said that he was after a prize tonight. As well as that he said almost silently that he would be back before the morning light with yellow gold. As soon as I heard this vital piece of information I started planning my victorious, indestructible, unstoppable scheme which would definitely eliminate the Highwayman for good.

**Thea Birch Prep V**



## To use a simulation of natural selection

Our simulation is set on the sea bed of the ocean. The sea is shallow and the coral reefs and rocks are covered in green algae and seaweed.

Skwabs are small creatures that live on the seabed. They slither over the seabed eating algae. If they are attacked or threatened, they flatten their bodies and lie still. They move slowly.

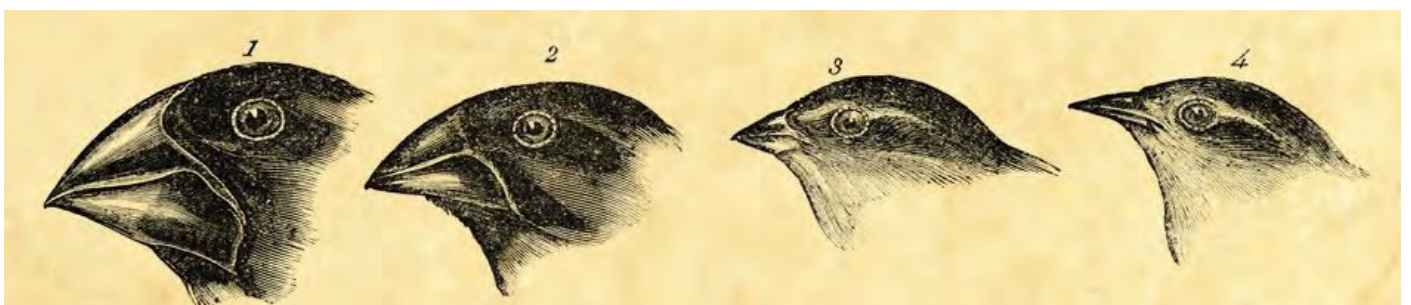
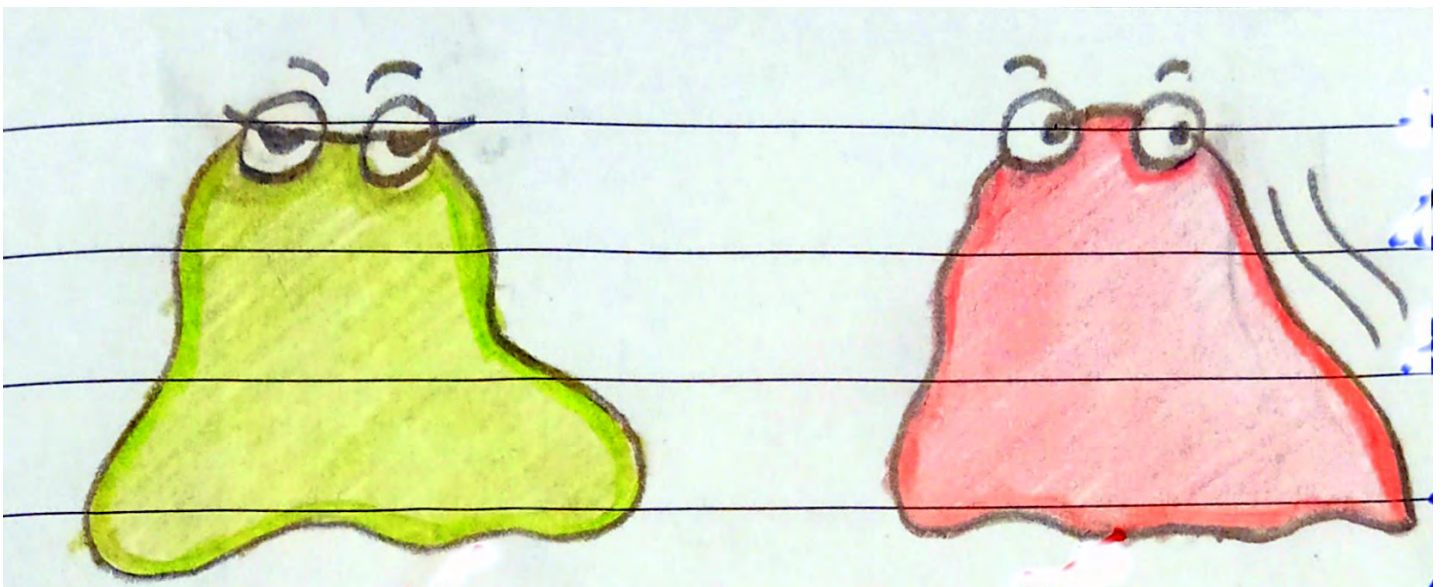
The bolotomus is a predator that hunts by sight and eats skwabs. Bolotomi are big and fast moving.

Method: we used a green grid as the sea bed. Skwabs can only move one square. We used two bolotomi which can move three squares.

To eat a green skwab, the bolotomi must score 1 or 2 on a dice. To eat a red skwab, the bolotomi must score 3, 4, 5 or 6. The simulation ended when there was only one colour of skwab on the grid.

After running the simulation several times we found that most times we ended up with more green skwabs surviving than red skwabs. This is because the green skwabs are camouflaged on the green grids. We then ran the simulation on a red grid and more red skwabs survived than green skwabs.

Florence Brenchley *Prep VI*



*"Evolution by means of natural selection is the process by which traits that enhance survival and reproduction become more common in successive generations of a population."*



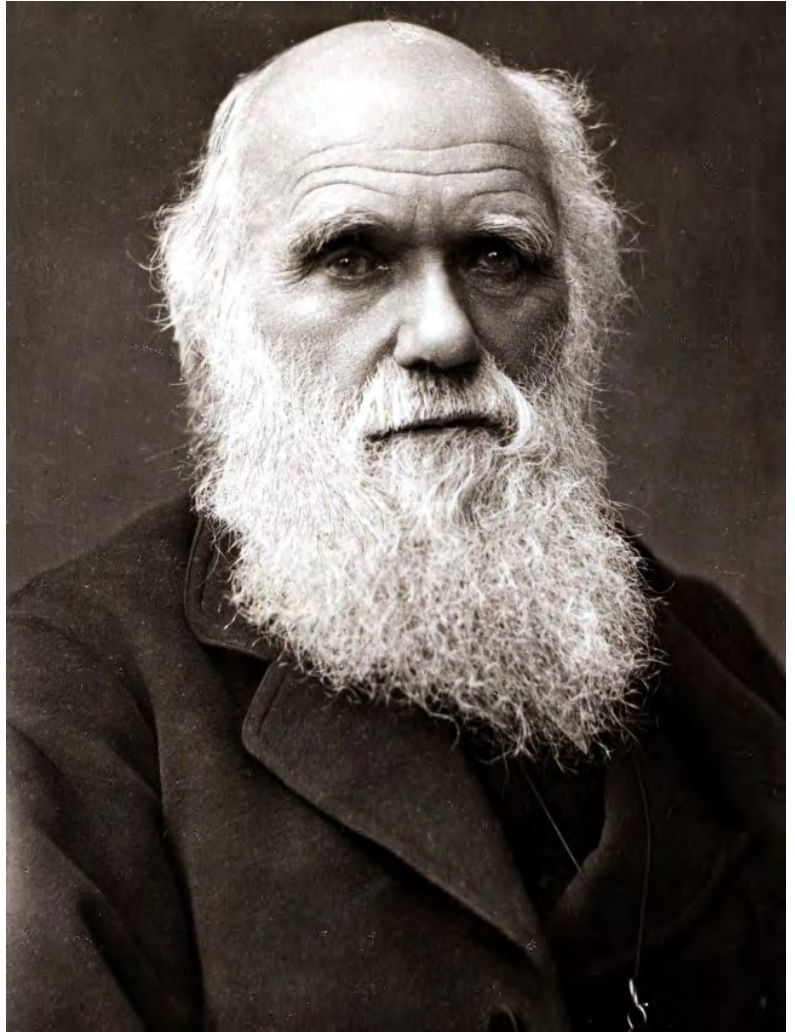
## Is there any proof of Darwin's theory of natural selection at work?

Lichens (fungus and algae) grow on trees and rocks; they grow very slowly and only in clean air. They are extremely sensitive to air pollution and will only stay alive in clean air where there is no pollution at all. Where there are lichens it is very easy for the speckled moths to be camouflaged but the black ones stick out like a sore thumb. They get eaten by their predators, the birds.

There are two types of speckled moths, there are black ones and speckled ones. The speckled ones are from the clean air and live on the lichens. The black ones are from all the smoke and pollution that hangs in the air.

The Industrial Revolution was mostly in the north, which is where the coal fields were. There was a lot of smoke and pollution in the air, and when it rained, it rained black smoke. When this dropped on the trees it turned them black and killed all the lichens that were there. This meant now that the black moths were camouflaged and the birds ate the speckled ones instead.

Darwin's theory is correct because when the Industrial Revolution started the whole habitat changed for the moths and made it easier for the black moths to survive, putting their population higher and, where the factories were, putting the speckled moth population lower.



### *Jessica Weir Prep VI*





## Independent Writing by Reception

I went to the doctors becuso I had a bad cog. I got some medison.

Olly Livsey

Once upon a time there wiv three ginger bred men and they went to the park and played on the swings and went home.

Alex Cleland

I had a bath and Jackson came to my house. We went to the park and after we went to <sup>our</sup> af house and we went on <sup>our</sup> af ipad then we had tee.

Annie Johnson

once upon a time ther was a Jack and the bean stalk she cud gli she cacht a star she wontid to taicit hom then she went to sleep then the star went up to the sci to her grens then she woc up the star wozurt enee man she was thincing that she wos jreemimg.

Sara

Sara Grzybowska



## Egyptian Gods by Prep IV



Anubis has the head of a jackal, has blue hair and brown skin. He wears a tunic and holds a long fork. Anubis holds an emblem as well, which is common with gods.

Anubis created the first mummy, and helps people get to the land of the dead. He would meet you in the hall of the dead to weigh your heart – if your heart was lighter you would live, if your heart was heavier you would get beaten by a demon called Ammit.

**Aryan Deverakonda**

Ma'at has blue wings on her arms, a blue collar and a single feather on top of her black hair, with gold tips and a red headband. Ma'at has yellow skin.

The special things about Ma'at is that she has justice and harmony. She is very kind. She is the goddess of truth and the wife of Thoth. A

pharaoh had to follow Ma'at and be a fair and honest leader.

Gods are important to Egyptians because they rely on them to help them through life – they believe they'll help you to have a good life.



**Abigail Ankunda**

Hathor looks like a kind person. On her hat she has a snake. She wears a dress and Hathor carries a long stick. Her skin is yellow. She carries a cross in her other hand. Hathor is unique because she is the god of love, music and dance. She helps people because she is so kind, both in life and in death.

**Esme Cooper-Sweeney**





## Independent Writing by Reception

Isabelle

once upon a time there  
was a girl called the  
Goldilocks and she  
House and she in Her  
In the woods went  
som a wolf and she  
ran a way and she  
Then she just  
som Daddy bear and mummy  
mummy and baby bear  
som Goldilocks and  
They had a chat  
They wanted to be  
Friends but they  
wint but they  
wanted to but they  
they were



Isabella Harrison

Oliver Wittering

Once upon a time two gingerbread  
men went to the woods  
to get some bark from a tree.  
But when they pulled the bark  
the tree came out of the  
ground they scuttled away as fast  
as ever they could.



Abstract Mountain  
Scenes by Prep I



Jacob Jones



Maia Bvuma



Alexandra Kuzmins



Sutton Hoo Helmets by Prep III



Hamza Ahmed



Frankie Thorpe

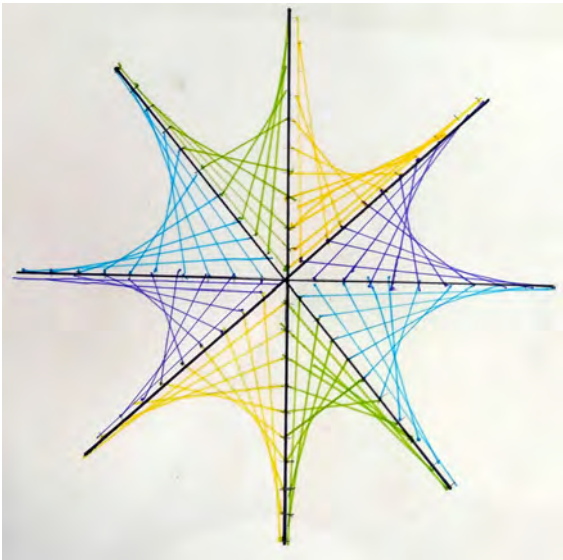
Ava Gerrard

Jacob Howard-McGinty

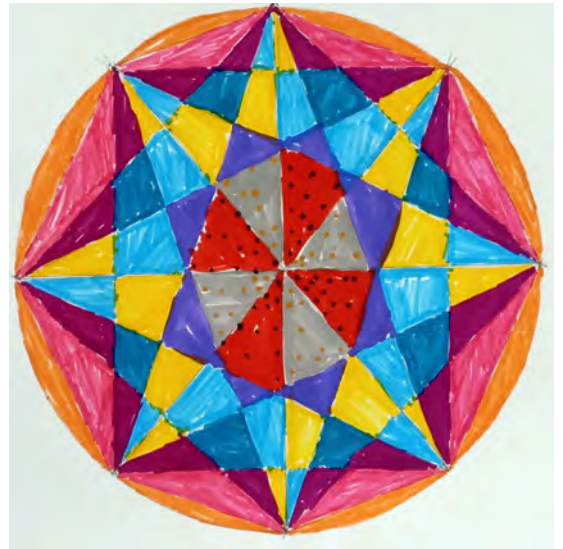




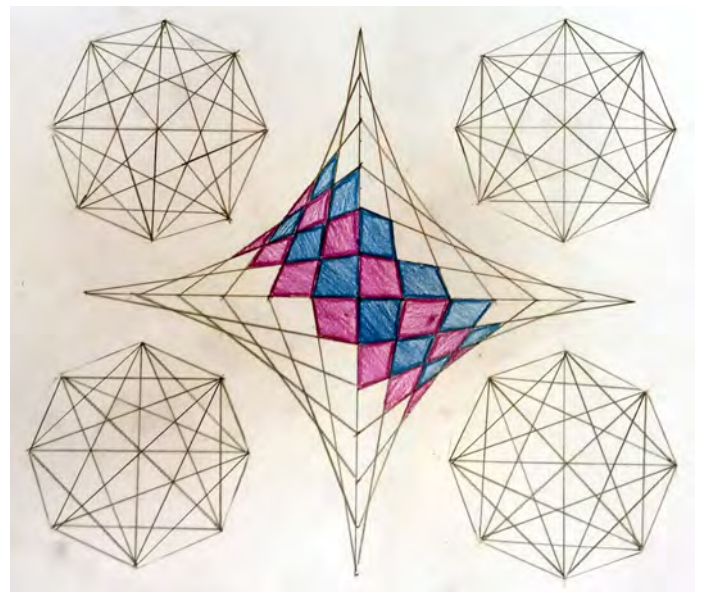
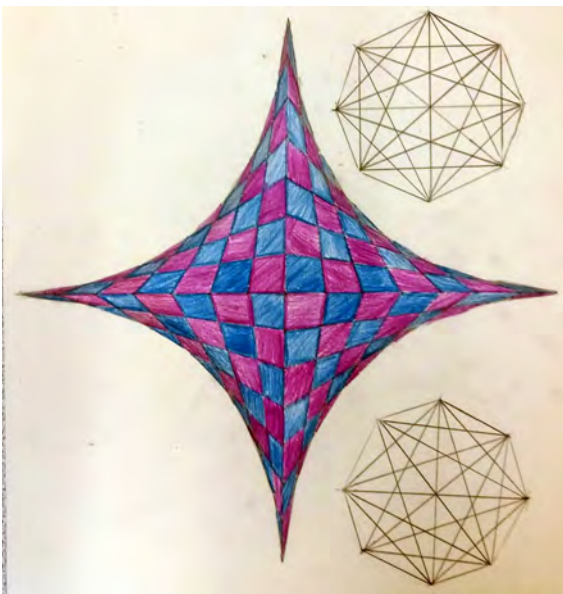
Parabolic Art



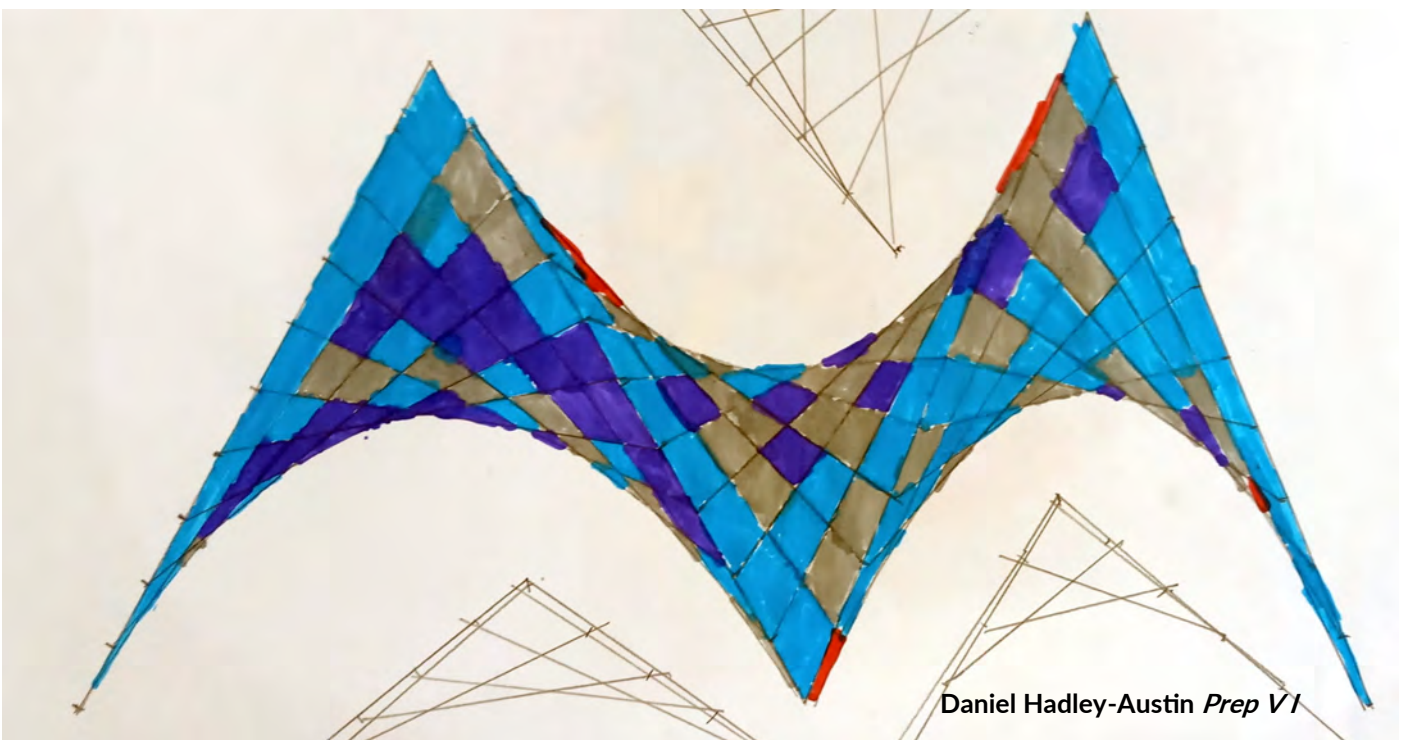
Freya Gerrard *Prep VI*



Yasmine Beswick *Prep VI*



Florence Brenchley *Prep VI*



Daniel Hadley-Austin *Prep VI*



Sweet  
Soft  
Scrumptious

89% people try  
this come back want  
some more and given us  
a happy yummy face.



Please can I  
have some more  
please!



Milky  
chocolate  
rabbit!  
!!!!

Got the ture  
rabbit boby and  
face on the chocolate



Mum Can  
I buy this  
please?



Eat our chocolate rabbit

Miranda Lee Prep IV

You will be a very Happy  
bunny!



Cezanne's Apples in Oil Pastels and Crayons by Prep II



Ellie Stewart



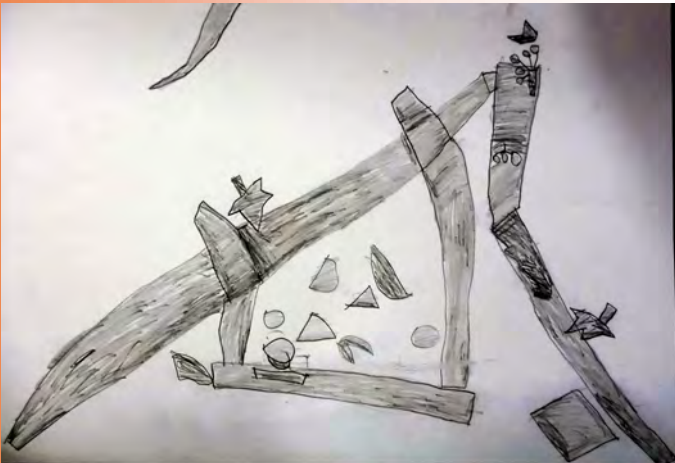
Alexander Mucharwa



Andy Goldsworthy Still Life Sketch



Abdullah Farhan *Prep II*



Oliver Matthews *Prep II*

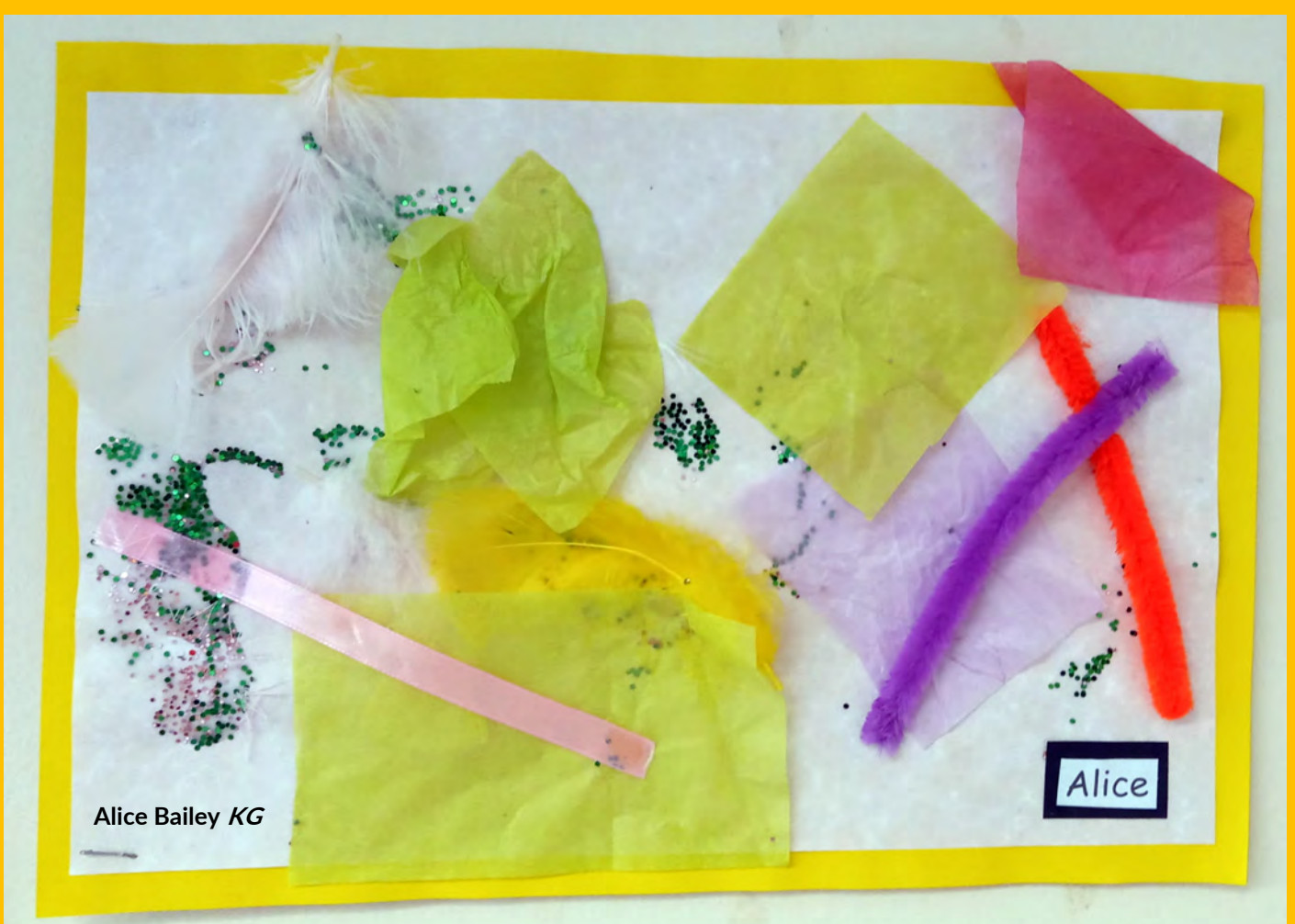
Cezanne's Apples in Oil Pastels and Crayons



Raghav Nijhawan *Prep II*



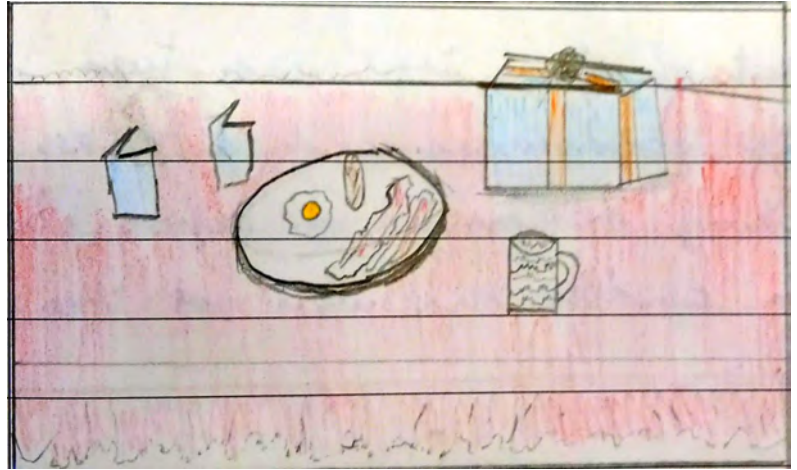
The Kindergarten Art Gallery



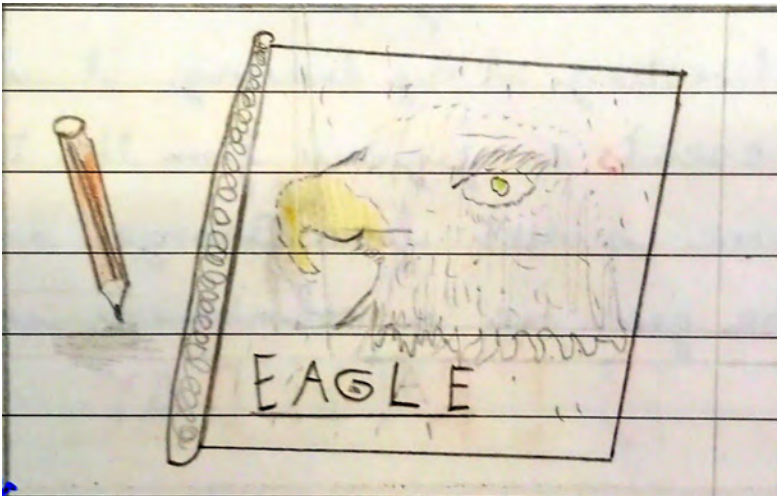


## Willie Beech's Birthday

When I came downstairs this morning, Mr. Tom said, "Happy birthday," which surprised me - no one has ever said that before. We then had a special breakfast with bacon, eggs and bread. There were presents and cards all over the table, most of them from people I have never met! But the best present was from Mr. Tom. He got me paints, sketch pads and paint brushes. I have never been allowed to paint before - I wonder what all the fuss is about.



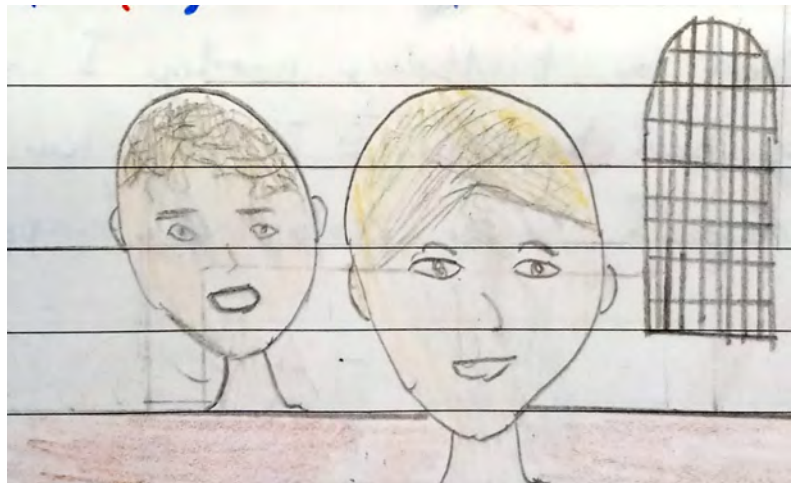
After school I went to visit all the people who had given me presents to thank them. I wanted to use my new art set to paint outside, but it was raining so I went into the church where I drew the eagle that was on the pulpit.



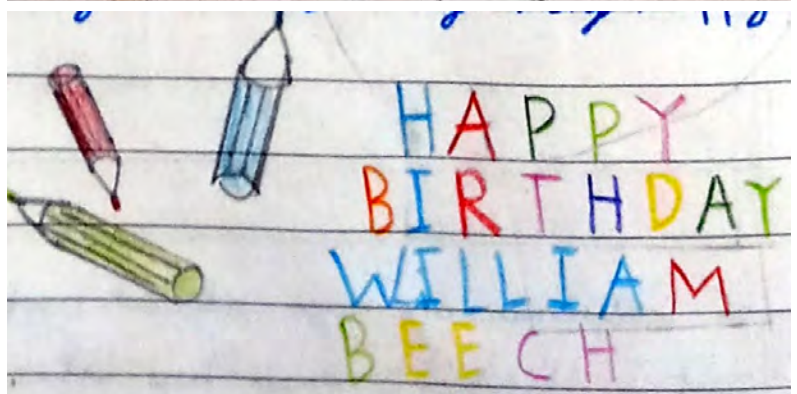
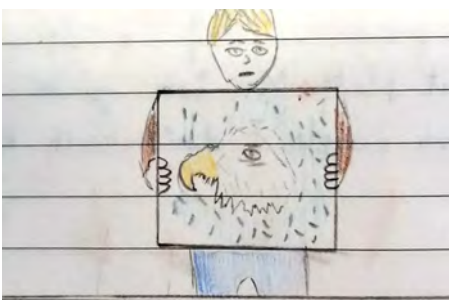
I did not hear Zach come into the church. When he saw my painting, he said, "That's magnificent." I was a bit shy when Zach said that. No one has ever said I was good before. He also told me Mr. Tom wanted me to come home.

As I opened the door, there were all my friends singing, "Happy birthday to you!", banners everywhere, a table full of party food

and in the middle a birthday cake with nine candles on it. As I blew out the candles, I made a wish for this day to never end! I cut the cake and just after I did, Zach told everyone to look at the painting I had drawn. Everyone said it was really good and told me I had a talent for drawing. Then we ate tea and played lots of party games. After we finished the party games, everyone left, leaving just myself and Mr. Tom. I just got up to say, "That was the best day ever..." when suddenly I started to vomit all over Mr. Tom's living room floor. But it was still the best day I have ever had.



## Niamh Jimmison Prep VI





“Come, come... give me your hand, What’s done cannot be undone.”

(Lady Macbeth, Act 5 Scene 1)

Prep V used magazines and newspapers to make hand collages based on the themes and ideas in Macbeth.



Anna Quinn Prep V

George Ciubotariu Prep V



George



## Haikus by Prep V

Calm village below  
Young girl flying battered kite  
Mysterious sky.  
**Anya Barooah and Evie O'Neill**

Glittering green grass  
Horses' heads are dipping low  
Soft white melting snow.  
**Isabella Alldred and Nyla Shepherd**

Clear ocean shimmers  
Mysterious mist lingers  
Boat rides the calm wave.  
**Bhargav Kashinath and Alia Zaki**

The sense of white snow  
Feel the fresh wind flowing by  
Faraway Fuji.  
**Juliette Scowcroft and Mia Rudkin**

Smell the fresh spring air  
Touch the delicate blossom  
Blue sky like the sea.  
**Thea Birch, Anna Quinn and Yasmeen Abou-Ragheb**

## Cherry Blossom



Aarav Garg *Prep IV*



Evie Browne *Prep IV*



Molly Torkington *Prep IV*



Kayley Chung *Prep IV*



Vincent's Starry Night



Beatrice Kenyon-Leigh *Reception*



Annie Johnson *Reception*



Christian Hook *Reception*