

NEWS FROM ROOM ONE.

Kia ora everyone. We have had a very busy term. The children have done lots of learning about Positive Self Esteem, and understanding their emotions, which they have been using in their story writing.

In preparation for next terms Art Exhibition we have been learning about colour theory and have created some lovely pieces of work using the colour wheel, hot and cold colour schemes, and blending colours together.

We have also created some lovely ANZAC artwork to decorate the Kaeo Memorial Hall for ANZAC Day, as well as doing lots of story and poetry writing about the ANZAC's.

IN THE TRENCHES



Gun shots going everywhere, bombs exploding. The commander yells "duck". No one dares to stick their heads up, everyone stays low. The trenches are filled with bodies. Another day at war.

I couldn't sleep that night, the bombs are too loud. The commander was telling me to go to sleep, get some rest. I just couldn't. All I could think about was my family back home. All I want to do is leave this place. The Allied Forces are planning a charge on the Turkish soldiers. Well, we were supposed to.

The next day we had an armistice. I was given a shovel. I ran back to where my friend had been shot dead. Seeing his dead body made my eyes start to fill with tears.

When I was a kid I didn't think war was that bad. Boy was I wrong. War is where men go to fight for their country. War is where men go to die. As the bombs shell the battlefield I close my eyes. Boom!

By Declan McManus

