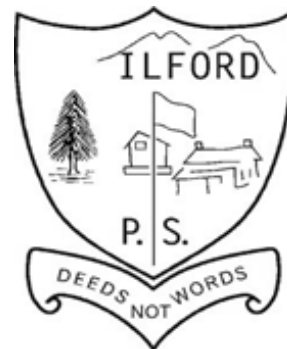


Ilford Public School

Deeds Not Words

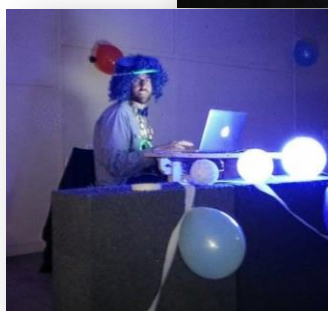


6943 Castlereagh Hwy
Ilford NSW 2795
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Term 4, Week 7

School Disco

A great night was had by everyone at the school disco last Thursday. Thank you to those parents who supplied food and helped on the night.



Year 6 Farewell

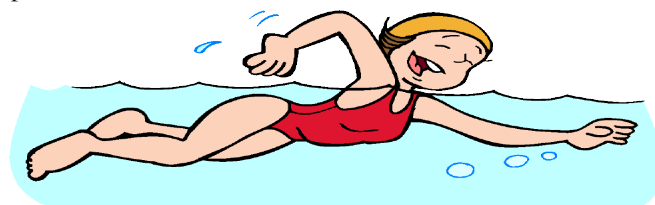
Our year 6 farewell will be held on Friday 27th November at 2:00pm. All families and community members are invited to farewell Raynor. Please bring a plate to share.

Book Club

Book club orders will need to be in by 26th November to ensure orders are received by the end of the year.

Swimming School

A reminder that our swimming school will be held from 30th November to 5th December at Kandos pool. Travel will be by bus. After swimming each day of that week we will go to Ilford Hall for our Christmas Tree concert practice.



Citizens of the Week:

Ghida – always helpful
Joshua – always happy and friendly
Dylan – setting a fantastic example
Charlotte – following our school values

Workers of the Week:

Jacob – great forms
Luke – finishing all set tasks
MacAlister – writing great stories
Finn – improved application to all areas of learning and great narrative!

P & C Meting

The next meeting will be on Tuesday 1st December at 5:30pm. This will be the final meeting of the year to discuss the organisation for the Christmas Tree concert.



Dates to Remember

Term 4

27 th Nov	Year 6 farewell 2pm
30 th Nov – 4 th Dec	Swimming school
5 th December	Presentation night
8 th December	Students last day

2016

27 th January	Staff development day
28 th January	Students return to school

The Untold Adventure

She spoke of what she saw;
Of cities made of chocolate, water
Too thick to swim in, food that's
Alive, curtains made of fish, planets
That walk, the orange smoke
And golden people, and trees
Made of candy, her
Adventures fun as toys, life gone
Out of realities harder, as exciting as Christmas
Of schools made
Of kids, of death
Greater than life, the sparkling glow of
Frozen water, I was an old woman
She said only two weeks ago.

By Ghida

Move

Anxiously, after a million years
Of waiting . . .
a silent move
through the trees
with your brilliant fast speed.

By Jacob

The mythical werewolf arrives

It howled to all that is roaming
To bacteria that produce in lava, deer too fast to
watch,
Trees of myth, sharks red as blood, frogs black and
orange, the blue bears and crimson cockatoos, and
diamond flamingos in the world's mysteries, its
howl like an attractant, monsters yellow and warm
like heaters, stretchy as goo, and lions created by
cthulu, and seals smaller and slower than snails,
the crash and tides of living oceans, I was a normal
wolf it said, only 15 million years ago.

By Jaxon

The dreamer

She told him about most she had dreamt: of dirt
made of chocolate, Cadbury too delicious to taste,
rivers made of fizzi, rocks soft as gum, gummies
red and yellow, the gumball moon and jellybean
sun, and bomb grenade in nans store, her
imagination like a picture, lolly time and busy as
bees, wild as sour powder, of cliffs made of
caramels, of lollypops smaller than air, the texture
and length of sour strap grass. I was a young child,
she said, only 1 year to go.

By Blainey

Find

Desperately, after your own eternity
of searching...
A life lingers
on the verge
of the tormenting eternal challenge.

By Gina

The girls dream land

She whispered to them what she saw:
of flowers tasting like fairy floss, gardens
too elegant to watch, water like diamonds,
angel's wings like glass, houses
cream and beige, and shadow
ash on the earth's face, her
dream like a book, night dark
and warm as love, fragile as bone,
of lakes made with life,
of reflections brighter and truer
than mirrors, the sprint and skip
of frozen time. It was a different dream,
she told of, only 1 day ago.

By Bianca

Hiding

Invisibly, after year on the
Run hiding...
A light flashes
Into the secret
Of my black and white lies

By Raynor

The goat traveller returns

It told them all it had seen:
Of people made of skin, waters
Too deep to dive, animals of fur, bugs small
As elephants, sky's blue and white, the
Lava suns and flower moons, and
Diamond air in the sky's face, its
Adventure like a snail, time clear
And as warm as, fire, hard as rock
Of hills made of stone, of food
Bigger and deep fried as land, the
Hot and cold temperature of oceans,
I was an old goat, it said,
Only one million years ago.

By Jett