

2016/2017

The Primary Voice

Another school year comes to an end ! Enjoy reading this year's edition of the 'Primary Voice': a collection of work produced by all the students with a summary of this year's events!

The usual events were programmed during the year, such as the Christmas show, our Easter/Spring activity, Baker Book sales and we'll end the year with our traditional 'Fun Day' sport event for the Wednesday programme and an 'end of year' show for the Integrated students. We also organized the visit of a story teller for the Wednesday school students, which was a fun and interesting experience! So read on and discover some of these events in more detail!

The integrated programme this school year had 22 students, and the Wednesday programme 58 students. No families opted for the 'external' programme this year.

We are also now proud to announce the opening of a CP integrated class as from September.

Which means each primary level class in the French primary school, Louis Pasteur, has an equivalent international class!

Class sizes remain small in the integrated programme, especially for the CP and CE1 classes since they are the latest to be launched in the International Section, so feel free to spread the word to new families and friends who could be interested. The option of the 'external' programme is also the way forward to increase our student intake.

Many thanks to all the volunteer parents who have helped in some way to make this school year's events run smoothly and with success; the section needs your help to remain dynamic and friendly! Please do step forward next year to help out, even in some small way, to keep the primary section alive!!

Farewell to staff leaving

This June we will be saying farewell to three members of the primary teaching staff: Bonnie Toutet who is retiring, and both Alison Mella and Nicolette Baudouin who are moving on to new horizons. We thank them for all their hard work and dedication to the International section: we'll miss them! We wish you all the very best for the future.

SUMMER WORK : a reminder that every student will have a summer assignment with reading to complete.

This work is important to keep each student working on their English and to be ready for the beginning of the new school year. All information can be found on our website: www.sectioninternationale.org

Remember to also prepare the necessary materials for each class ready for the first day back at school. (lists on website)

Lessons start :

Integrated and External classes at Louis Pasteur primary school: the week **starting 4th September, 2017**

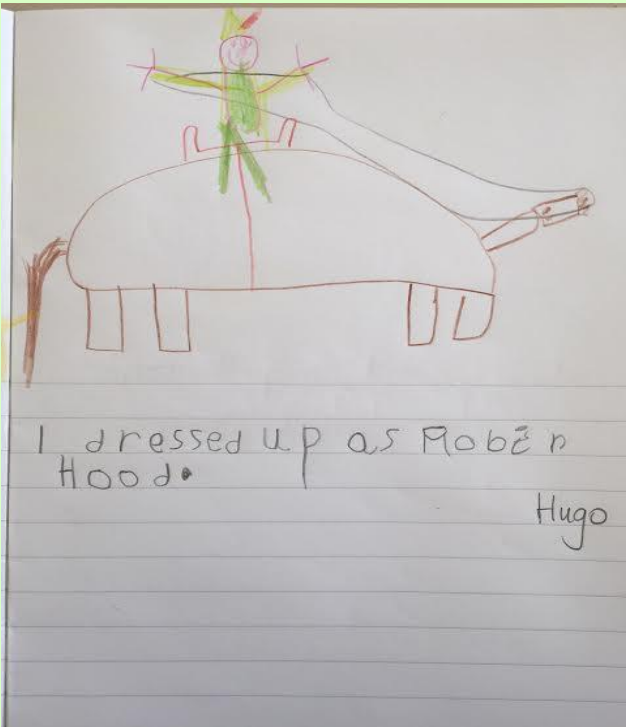
Wednesday programme : **Wed. 13th September, 2017** at P. & M. Curie primary school.

Good luck to all our CM2 students leaving to start their college life.

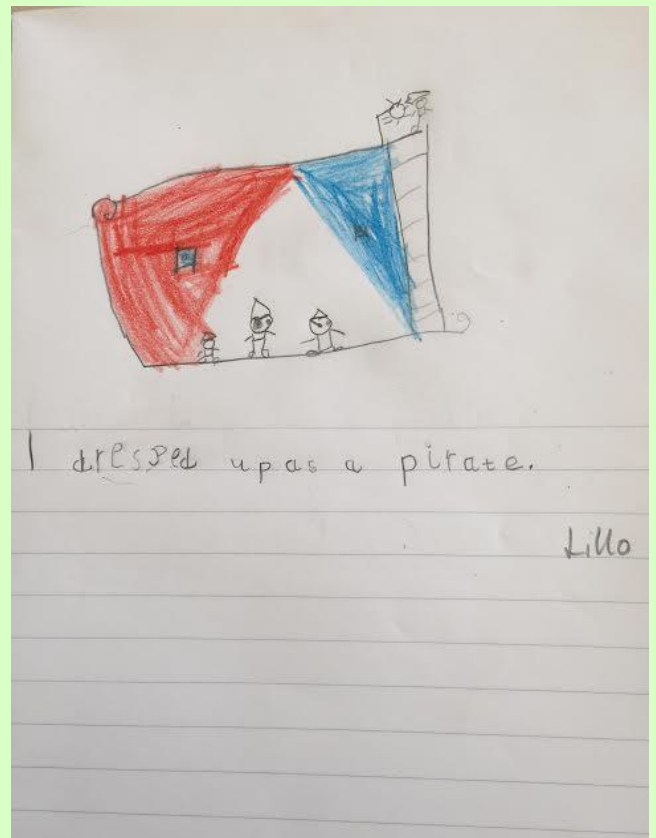
Congratulations to all those who succeeded in obtaining a place in an international section: we're very proud of you! Best wishes to those students also moving to another school, town, or country and hope you will all have fond memories of our International section, and keep up the English!

All the primary staff wish you all an enjoyable & safe summer with family & friends.

GRANDE SECTION - Alison Mella



The GS class took their first steps in the world of reading and writing in English!





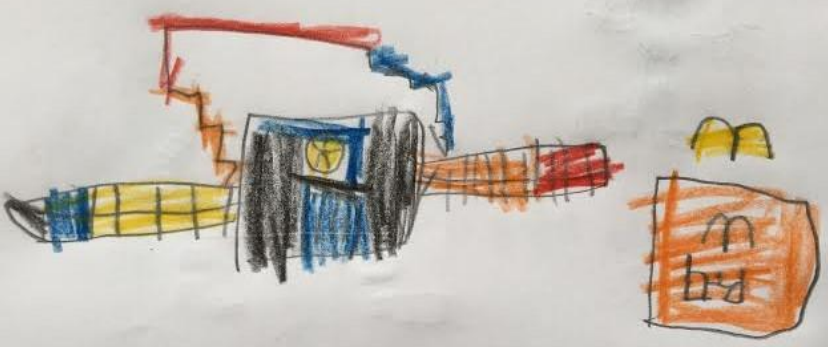
I live in a new flat.

Anaia



Now I have a garden.

Oscar



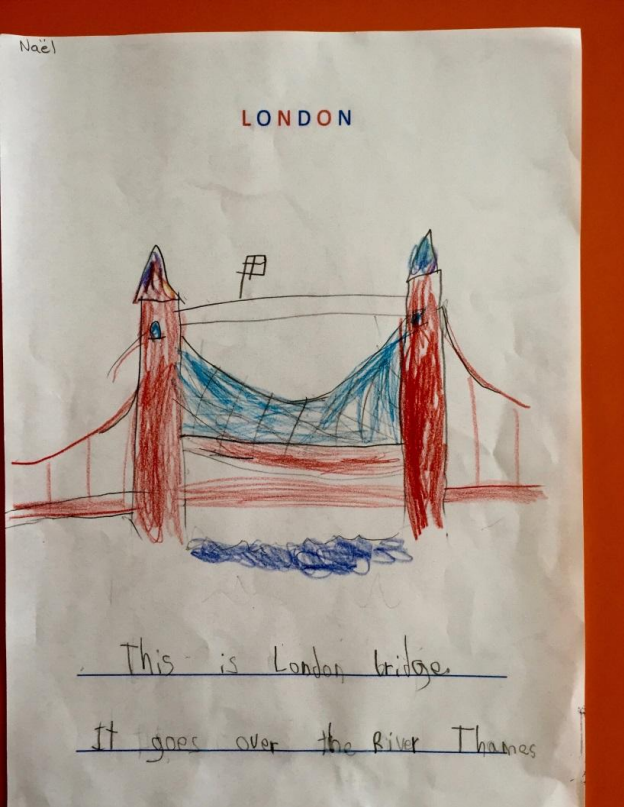
I went to the cinema by train.

Gabriel

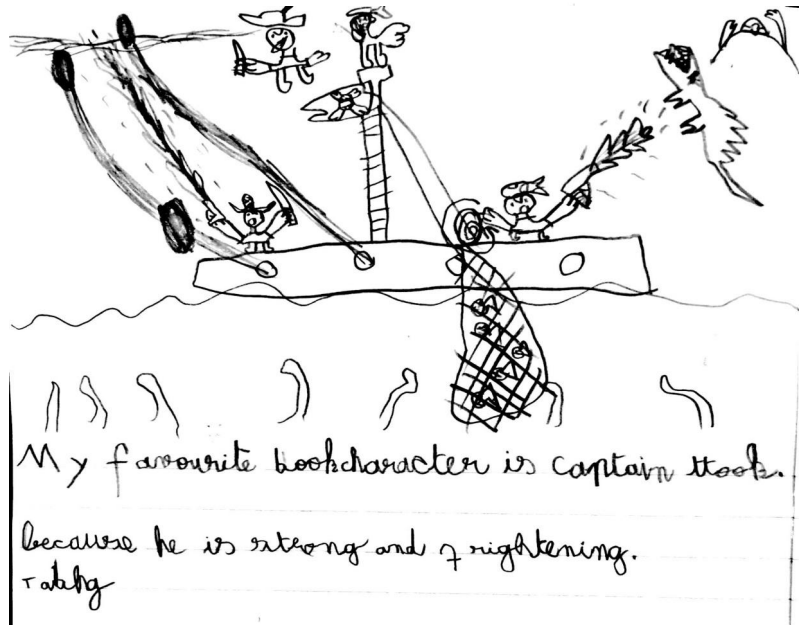
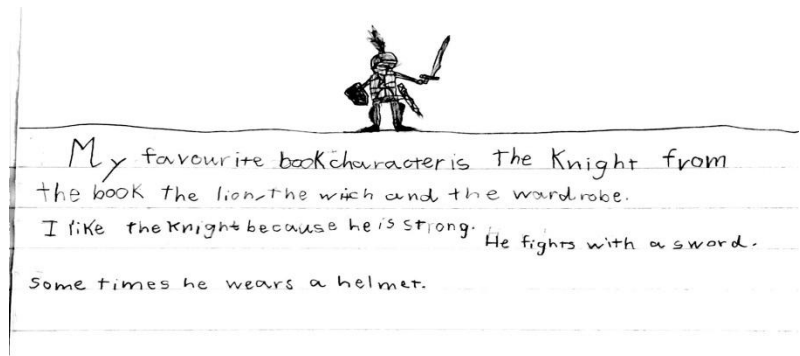
CP - Nicolette Baudoin

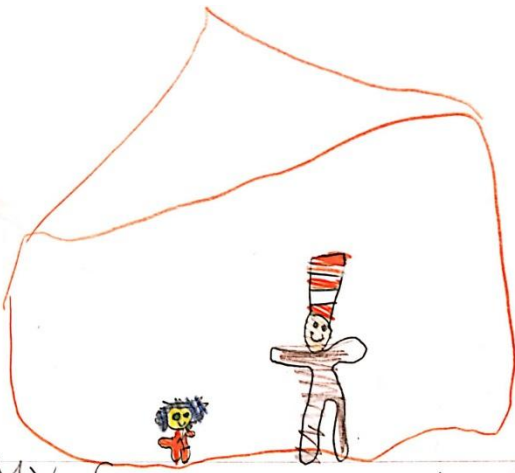
This year the CP class have worked towards independent reading and writing through various projects on London, book characters and their weekly news

London Project



Book characters



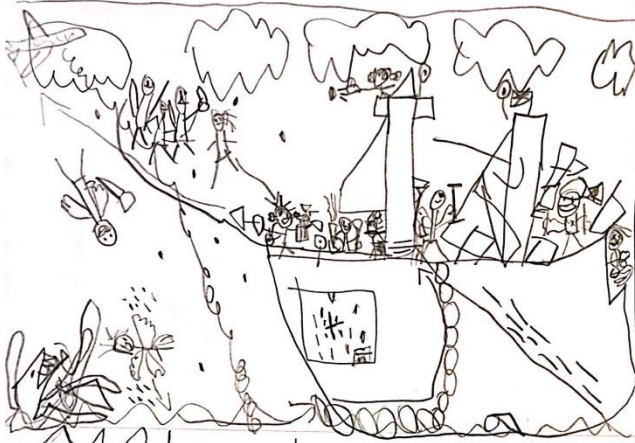


My favourite book character is Thing 1

The cat in the hat BY Dr. Seuss.

I like thing 1 because he is funny. He is also very messy.

Eliza



My favourite book character is Peter Pan.

He has lots of great ideas.

He can fly.

He attacks the badies.

Emilia



My favourite book character is Elsa.

She is the Queen from the Snow Queen.

I like her because she has powers.

She is very pretty.

Her clothes glitter and she has a crown.

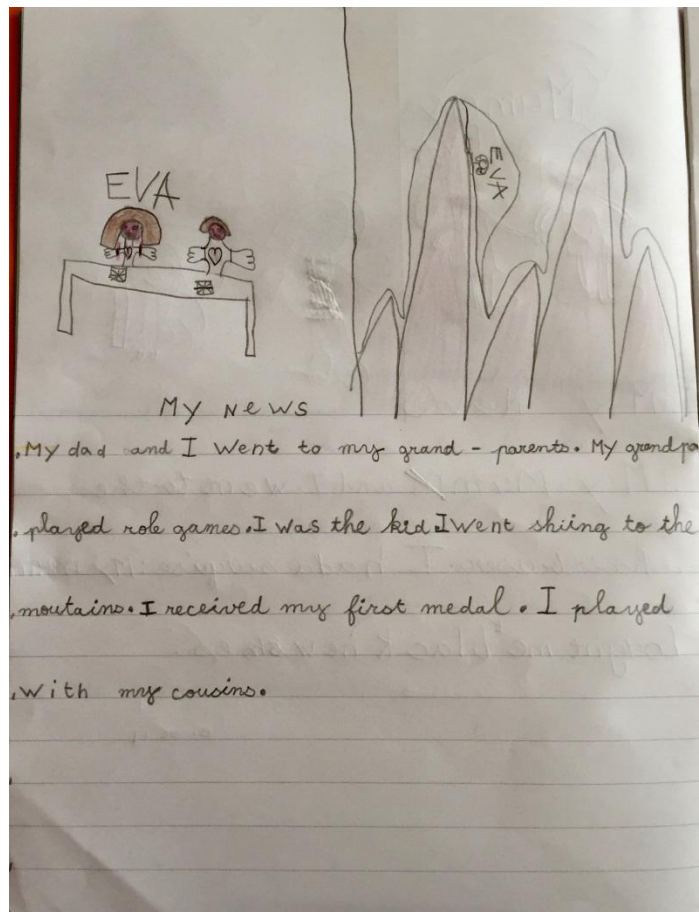
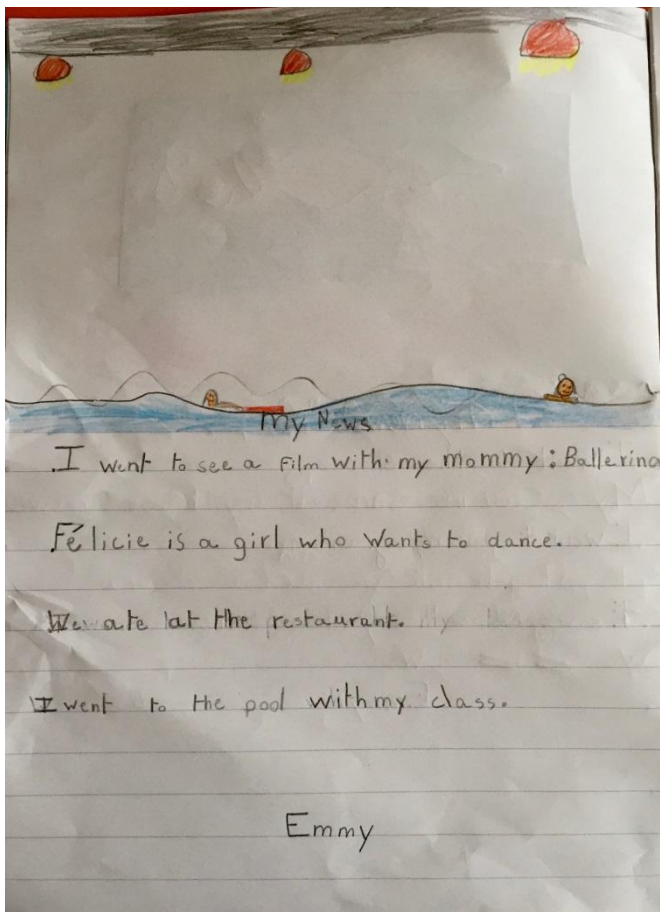
Clemmie



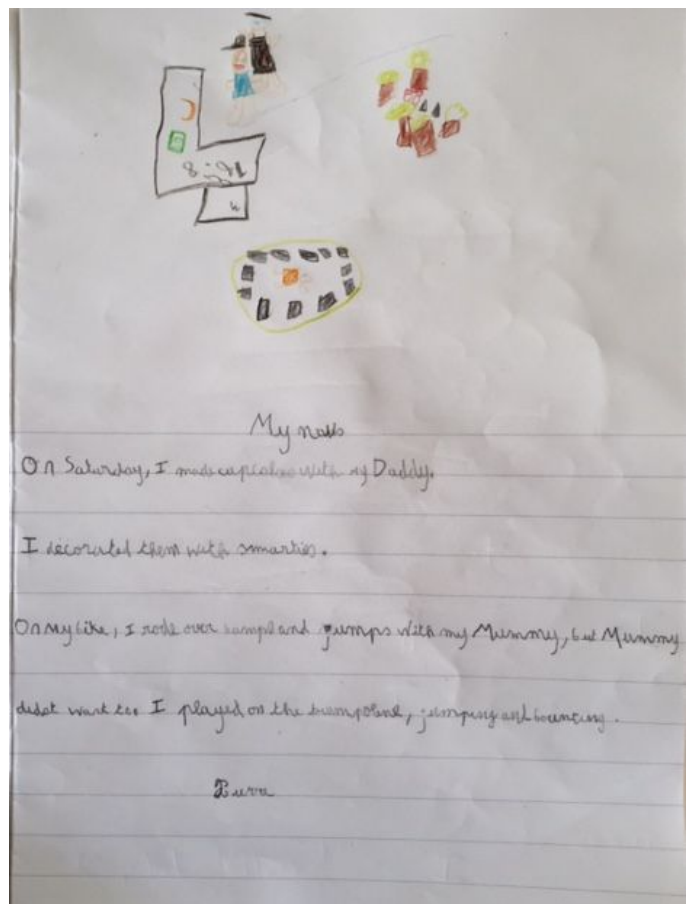
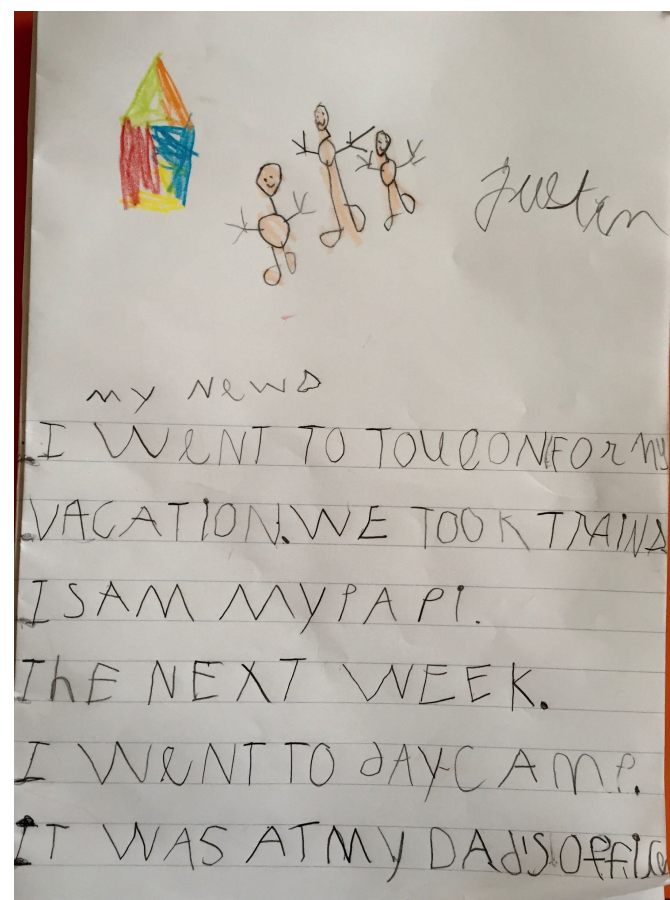
My favourite book character is

Zorro. I like him because he is strong and courageous.

Come



NEWS



CE1 Wednesday programme - Nathalie Bliss

Book Characters for Book Day : writing about whom they dressed like.



In CE1 we all dressed as our favourite characters and wrote about why we liked them.

We also wrote stories about the Easter bunny.

Marine

Today I dressed as Vincent the Vain. I like him because he is very funny and has a furry chest. He has very nice friends. When the fur of his chest comes off, his friends make him some fur and stick it on his bottom.



Nils

Today I dressed as Percy the Park Keeper. He is my favourite character because he talks to animals. He's dressed in a blazer, a hat and boots. He lives in a park, his house is made of wood. The hedgehog would love to fly.



Estelle

Today I dressed as Horrid Henry. He is my favourite character, I like him because he is very funny and makes me laugh when I read his books. He's almost every time horrible and naughty, sometimes he is nice and sometimes he does tricks. Horrid Henry wears a t-shirt and pants. He has a brother called Perfect Peter.



Charlie

Today I dressed as Harry Potter. He is my favourite character; he is a wizard, the strongest wizard. I love Harry Potter the film. He is nice. He tries to kill Voldemort. At the end he kills him. Dumbledore always saves Harry Potter.



William

Today I dressed as Pikachu because I had the costume in my drawers so I didn't have to pay for one. I love him because he attacks and I like attacks. He is sometimes nice and sometimes fierce.

Elizabeth

Today I dressed as Anna. I like her because she is beautiful and she is the sister of Elsa. I have a cape with a dress. She is very brave and has a beautiful voice. She is nice and very kind. I love her. She is in Frozen. It has a book and a film. She is lovely.



Anaëlle

Today I dressed as a dragon because it's my favourite character and favourite thing. He is from the book 'Pete's Dragon'. He is a kind dragon. He can be invisible, spit fire and be like a tree. Dragons are magic creatures, that's why I like them.

CE1 Integrated - Nathalie Bliss

Elie and the Easter Bunny by Elizabeth

One day, Elie the elephant wanted to find the Easter Bunny. Her dad and mother were sleeping, so Elie went out.

She went in the deep forest of Nabaue. She was kind of worried. She found some bunny tracks; they led to a hole, a very very deep hole. Elie thought it was the Easter Bunny's home!

Elie saw the Easter Bunny! She was amazed, she really saw him! She was proud of herself, she went in and asked him: "Why do you like eggs?" and the Easter Bunny said: "So the children can have fun!" Elie said: "Why?" and the Easter Bunny said: "I don't know."

They played and became best friends.

The End.

Anaëlle

London Eye

London Eye is my favourite landmark. It is found in England. It is the biggest wheel in the world. It is 135 meters high. I like that it is glowing at night. I don't like it when we have to wait.

Elizabeth

Hadrian's Wall

It's the best known and the best frontier of the Roman Empire. Emperor Hadrian wanted to build the wall to make an Empire.

Where I was little I went to where Hadrian's Wall once stood. I was in Scotland.

Hadrian's Wall was used for almost 300 years.

Charlie

The Tower of Pisa

The Tower of Pisa is the town of Pisa in Italy.

It was built in 1174.

It is about 55 metres high and has 294 steps, at the top there are seven bells. It leans over by about 5 metres.

My mummy and dad went in it.

Easter stories and landmarks

In CE1 we explored and learned about famous landmarks.

We also worked on reading comprehension. We loved the story about Perseus and Medusa; some of us enjoyed rewriting the story in our own words.

We also wrote a story just from pictures.



The Easter Bunny meets the Easter King by Anaëlle

Once upon a time an Easter Bunny was alone to put the Easter eggs in the children's garden so he said: "I should ask someone but who? Mmmmm, aha! I know who!"

The Easter Bunny went to see the Easter bell. He was looking around and then he found him and said: "Hello, can you help me put the chocolates in the children's garden please?" the Easter Bell said: "First tell me your name!" Easter Bunny answered: "my name is Chocolate". The Easter Bell said: "Ok, Chocolate, I can't help!" "Why not?" said Chocolate, "Because I have hard work, so get out of here!" said the Easter Bell.

Chocolate was sad, he went to see Santa Clause. When he arrived he knocked at the door, Santa opened the door and said: "Oh! Hello Chocolate!" Chocolate said: "Can you help me put the Easter eggs in the children's garden?" Santa said: "I am sorry, I can't help you because I've got a lot presents, more than a thousand!" Chocolate was sad and thought: "Where can I find someone? In the toilet? In the pool? I don't know where! mmmm aha! I know!!"

Chocolate went to see the King. He arrived at the castle and said to the King: "Hello, my name is Chocolate, can you help me put the Easter eggs in the children's garden?" the King answered: "Let me think.... Mmmmm.... I think.... I.... no..... ermmm.... Wait a minute! Of course I can!"

A little bit later, they arrived in the children's garden and Chocolate was fine forever.

The End.

The Easter Bunny by Charlie

It was a lovely warm day. It was Easter time and Mummy and Daddy rabbit were expecting their first baby to be born.

When Easter arrived their first baby bunny was born. He was fluffy, warm and cuddly and Mummy and Daddy decided to take him to town.

They dressed him in a new yellow suit and everyone they saw said how lovely he looked, especially his bonnet.

The End.

By Anaëlle

Perseus was going to his quest. He went to the wild story land and found Medusa. He was going to use the sharpest sword in the world, the magic bag, the gleaming shield and the invisible cap; he shut his eyes.

Medusa tried to open Perseus' eyes but she wasn't able to, Perseus took his sword and cut her head off. Perseus took the head back to the castle, everyone was here and everyone was surprised, the king was really annoyed.

By Elizabeth

Perseus left the nymphs. He went to Medusa's castle. When Perseus arrived, he put his magic cap on and opened the door. He saw Medusa on a throne and 18 statues next to her.

Perseus quickly took his sword and used the shield to not see Medusa. Medusa saw him and went to fight Perseus. He almost ALMOST saw her. He was brave so he went to fight but he was frightened of the statues.

Medusa tried to look behind Perseus shield but he was too fast for her and almost cut her head off!!! Medusa saw the sword and she turned Perseus' shield but he closed his eyes. Perseus finally cut Medusa's head off. He cut it off by putting his shield down, the sword up and closing his eyes.

Perseus went back to the castle and the bad king was very VERY surprised to see him alive; Perseus turned the king into a statue with Medusa's head.

Perseus was very happy to have cut Medusa's head.



The fantastic frog by Charlie

Once upon a time there was a frog that had a diamond. One day, there were aliens who came to earth. Their spaceship was looking for the diamond.

The frog splashed the aliens, he laughed. The aliens were cross and said, 'Give us this diamond!' The frog said, 'No, I will never ever give it!' The frog splashed a lot more water on them. The aliens went back to space.

One day they came back to the frog and gave him a leaf. He had a gun with him to defend himself because they had a water gun.

The battle started, the water tickled him but the gun hurt the aliens.

The aliens were dead.



CE2 Wednesday programme - Alexandra Godard

The CE2 Wednesday class wrote poems on colours, seasons, book characters. They also wrote many stories and wrote about their favourite book characters. Here is a selection of some of their work.

Blue

Blue is like the sea, shining in the sun
Blue is like the sky, so pretty at night
Blue is like the rain, such a pretty noise
Blue is calm like big skyscrapers
Blue is friendship
Louise Sanfelle

Autumn

Autumn is lots of fun
Under the trees with piles of leaves
Trees swaying in the breeze
Up in the sky, the leaves are dancing
Misty odours fill my nose
Night fires warming my toes
Matthieu Hochoa

The Spider

Jack ran into the kitchen as fast as possible to tell his mum. There, Jack saw Jimmy the spider crawling on the wall. Jack was starting to sweat, his face was pale. His dad didn't understand what was happening with Jack but his mum understood quickly that something was wrong. Suddenly Jimmy disappeared. Jack was afraid that he could be lost forever and what would happen if his dad found him? He might faint, he was so scared of spiders. Jack and his mum started to look everywhere. What would the headmaster say when he found out that Jimmy, the school pet spider, was lost? After an hour of searching they saw eight hairy legs hiding under Jack's dad's pillow. What to do next?

Marie Bennani

My family in colours

My mum is pink because pink is a lovely colour like my mum
My dad is red because red is a powerful colour like my dad
My sister is blue because blue is calm and my sister too
I am green because it makes me feel alive and think about nature
I don't like black, it's a dark colour
Dance is my hobby and yellow my favourite colour so dance is yellow. By Marie Bennani

Poem on the Diary of a Killer Cat

Oh Tuffy, the silly cat, oh Tuffy the hairy cat, oh Tuffy the fat, scary cat,
Tuffy is grumpy, he is grey, he is lazy
On all winter he loves playing with strings, he loves drinking milk, he loves eating chicken and fish
After all he is a killer cat, he is dangerous and creepy like many other cats.
By Darsh Deshpande

Purple

Dance is great, dance is amazing
We dance to express ourselves, I love to dance
I want everyone to enjoy dancing
When I think of the colour purple, I think of dance
It's amazing to dance in front of the people that you like
and that like you because they are focused on you
This is my poetry on dance when I think of purple
Colette Billon

Halloween

You don't need to be fourteen to celebrate Halloween
I would dress up as a cow, why isn't it just now?
I would hurry up to put on scary make-up
I'd go on the street with my basket made of papersheet
To collect candies made of strawberries and meet witches
who eat sandwiches
I may see some yellow bats with spooky hats? Gabin Simonet

Once upon a time there was a penguin named Pablo who lived in Antarctica but he didn't like the cold. One day he decided to go to a hot place to live. First he took his stove on his back and set off on skis, but his skis got stuck between two mountains so his friends had to save him. The second time he attached two hot water bottles on his feet, but while he was looking at his map, his hot water bottles melted the ice and he fell into the water. The third time he cut a boat out of the ice around his igloo. When he reached the warm weather, his boat and his igloo had melted but he still had his bathtub which served as a boat. He finally found a desert island which was warm!

Matthieu Hochoa

My Halloween Poem

Tonight is Halloween, I think the moon is green
You can hear the witches fighting and their cats miaowing
I am reading a spooky story, I can't move when the ghosts are near me
I'll be eaten like an icecream, finish up in the belly of a big goblin! Maguelone Cazal



The Robin's Nest

It was springtime, the birds were singing and I noticed a robin perched on a tree branch. Next to it was a small, neat nest, lined with moss. In the nest were five tiny eggs and another robin who was keeping them warm. Two weeks later, the eggs had hatched. The parents were very busy feeding their hungry chicks. I watched them for a long time, amazed by the number of worms they ate. I went back to watch them every day. And soon they learned to fly. One day, the robins flew away. I was a bit sad to see them go. Louise Sanfelle

Grandma's Broom (an invented end of a story they read)

.....my brother was frightened, he did not say a word and went back to bed. But during the night he was so curious that he decided to go down the stairs and he touched Grandma's broom. 'Ouch!! Why did you hurt me?' said the broom. 'A broom talks?' replied my brother who could not believe it. Just at that moment grandma appeared in the living room. 'You found my secret,' she whispered. My brother was freezing, she grabbed him by the arm and cried, ' Jump on my broom, let's go for a ride!' And they flew into the dark night. Grandma's broom is magical, it can fly talk, and if you use it, it can turn into a magic wand! Lilou Lejan

Tuffy's poem

If you meet Tuffy, watch out, he's a killer cat! Run away is my advice. Don't forget that . But if you really want to be friends with him, just ask him if he wants to swim. He would love it, but he does not know how. If you're kind with Tuffy, together you will swim tomorrow. Bring your swimming suit. He already has one and it's really cute. You will have a lot of fun. And with you, Tuffy will be glad to return! Lilou Lejan

The Robin's Nest

It was springtime, there was bright sunshine, birds were singing when I noticed a robin perched on a big tree. I followed him and saw an old kettle with a small, neat nest lined with straw. Inside there were five tiny eggs. I slowly tiptoed away. Two weeks later when I returned there were five fluffy chicks in the kettle's nest, cheeping and chirping! Maguelone Cazal

My new pet

If I had a new pet, it would be a rabbit. I would choose a birthdate for my rabbit and it would be December 22nd. It would be called Oreo because I love oreos, the cookie. I'd take good care of him. I'd clean it each day after eating. He'd eat lettuce. I'd choose a fluffy white rabbit. He'll have soft straw and I'd build a hutch for him. Tomorrow is my birthday and I dream about my auntie arriving. I hope she'll have a surprise for me. Maybe a cute little animal like Oreo? Gabin Simonet

CE2 Integrated Class

Among the many pieces of work the children have produced this year, we have selected the following to show you: the children have written poems about the seasons and the future, created stories with suspense, they have played with similes and had a go at writing their own Just So Stories in the style of Rudyard Kipling. This was a joint project with their French class. They also did some of their own research on Australian animals to create fun facts for the class.

Winter by Marie Chapeland

Winter is white, there is a warm fire, hibernation starts and the birds fly higher and higher. The furry rabbit has to sleep curled up in a ball. The trees lose their leaves. They don't wake up at all.

The Clock

by Louise Barry-Burquier

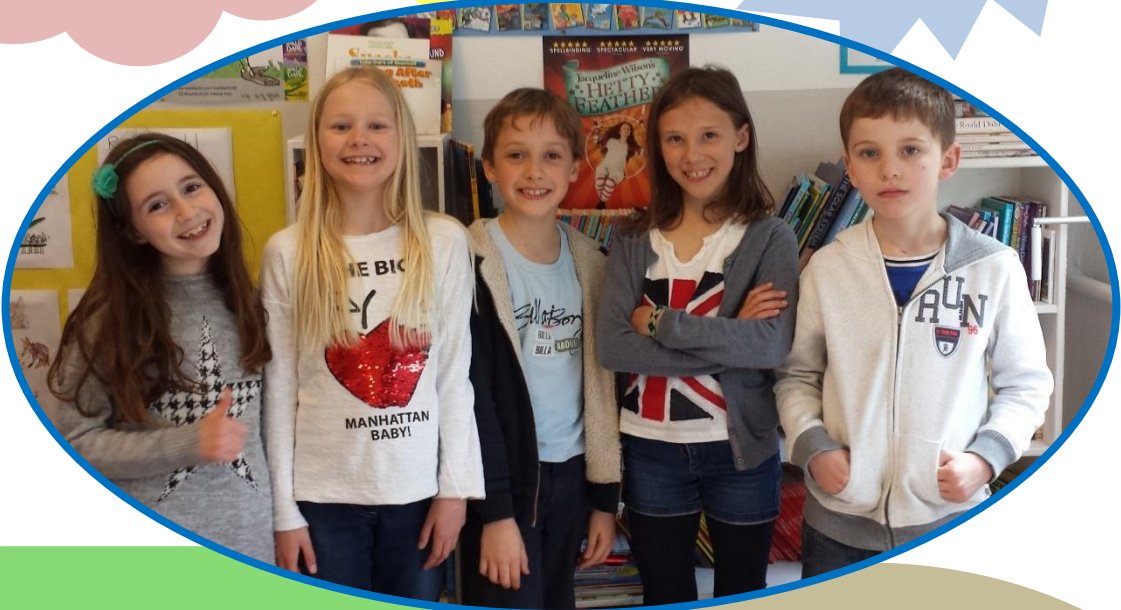
Noisy as a phone ringing
It tick tocks like it was never
stopping

It spins like a swirly skirt
Standing on my wall
Bored all day long
We always look at it:
my clock

Science

by Mathurin Cabon

As funny as a bouncy
castle
As long as a dictionary
As cool as a brain
As big as the food chain
This is the super subject
Science!



My Future by Alexia Godinot

What will be left for me when I grow up? Will there be wild animals and people? Will polar bears still live? Maybe there will be no more farms and fields? Are we going to eat insects or lots of things we eat now? Will there be taller towers and museums to visit? Are we going to drive flying cars like planes? Will we wear clothes made of plastic or fruit? Maybe dolphins will lay eggs and the turtles won't? We don't know !

On Friday January 13th, something really unlucky happened to me. I was walking in a forest at night time. I saw a very bright light in the sky. I thought it might be a star but it couldn't be because it was really close and round. I decided to look at it. When I was closer I could see very well: it was a flying saucer! I hid behind a tree because the door opened and a strange figure stepped out. It was all round, had three eyes with tentacles all over his body. I ran away terrified and then I woke in my bed and realised it was all a dream, phew!

Ulysse Caprioli



Me by Mathurin Cabon

As classy as a Lamborghini
As creative as Minecraft
As friendly as the BFG
As secret as a forest
As sleepy as a cat
This is the super star Mathurin !

How the Zebras got their stripes by Louise Barry Burquier

When time began, zebras didn't have stripes since they were all alike. They lived in Finland so predators could not see them. One day, humans decided to paint some trees black because it was Halloween! But a big blow of wind blew the paint and splished and splashed all over the zebras!

They had to move from Finland because the predators could see them now. To be safer they decided to go to Africa because one of them spied a human watching a TV programme about this country so that's how they knew it was better for them. The zebras travelled for days and days, marching through Europe, crossing the Mediterranean Sea until they reached hot Africa. So that's how the zebras got their stripes and now live in Africa.

The Blackboard by Alexia Godinot

As green as grass
As quiet as a mouse
As heavy as an elephant
Like a never-ending book
Like a calendar

Platypus did you know facts ? by Ulysse Caprioli

The platypus can live up to 17 years in captivity and more than 12 in the wild. Their natural predators include snakes, water rats, hawks, owls, eagles and sometimes crocodiles. The platypus is a carnivore, it feeds on worms, insects and shrimps which it digs out of the river bed with its snout or catches while swimming.

The platypus is one of the most unusual creatures in the animal kingdom. It looks like it was put together from parts of other animals with a tail like a beaver, a bill and webbed feet like a duck but claws on the end of its feet. Scientists believed these animals were victims of a joke.

Take a look at one here!



The Eagle by Mathurin Cabon

One sharp beak
Six strong claws
Two big wings
Flying, gliding, snatching
Wise and brown
Like a big plane
The shadow of a bird.

My Future by Marie Chapeland

What will be left here for me when I grow up?
Will there be organic foods to eat?
Will pollution cover the bright sky?
Honey from bees, will it still exist?
What is going to be in our future?
Oh what a lot of waste we have to recycle!
Why do we have to eat insects?
Will animals really die?
We need to tell people that they have to stop polluting!
We have to find a scientific way to stop this situation.



CM1 Wednesday programme - Bonnie Toutet

Colour poems

One of the topics for the CM1 Wednesday class was colours. A highlight of this project was Mrs. Averous' visit to the class which inspired the students to write their own poems.

My Purple Poem

Purple is as joyful as plum.
Purple is lavender and flowers
and the feeling of smoothness.
Purple is joy, birthdays and poems.
Purple is the taste of plum.
Candy and lollipops smell **purple**.
Happiness makes me feel **purple**.
Purple is the sound of singing birds and seashells.
Purple is great.

Lucie Pequigno

Life is Beauty
Life is as **pink** as flowers.
Pink is attractive and beautiful
and the feeling of beauty.
Pink is rosy and light.
Pink is the taste of frozen ice cream and lollipops.
Candy floss is **pink**.
Dancing makes me feel **pink**.
Pink is the sound of my mummy and daddy.
Pink is magnificent.

Alliyah Kamkasoumhou

Blue is as blue as the ocean.
Blue is quiet and strong
and the feel of overcoming joy.
Blue is turquoise and dark.
Blue is the taste of sweets.
Ice cream and chewing gum smell **blue**.
Happiness makes me feel **blue**.
Blue is my favourite film and the sound of my favourite song.
Playing football and walking by the sea are **blue**.
Blue is ME.

Aissa Kamkasoumhou

My Colour Turquoise

Turquoise is as calm as the sea.
Turquoise is warmth and a beautiful dress
and the feel of transparent water.
Turquoise is sapphire, indigo and blue green.
Turquoise is the taste of smurfs and jelly beans.
The ocean and powerade smell **turquoise**.
Calmness and happiness make me feel **turquoise**.
Turquoise is Tahiti and the sound of birds.
Eyes and islands are **turquoise**.
Turquoise is the world.

Pearl Morin

Warm Brown

Brown is as warm as a fire
Brown is trees and hedgehogs
and the feeling of autumn.
Brown is sienna, saddlebrown and Peru.
Brown is the taste of potatoes.
Chocolate and meat smell **brown**.
Shyness makes me feel **brown**.
Brown is the sound of violins and squelching mud.
Work and the attic are **brown**.
Brown is sad but beautiful.

Céleste Szyszko

Almost Yellow

Orange is as hot as basketball.
Orange is honey and sunset
and the feeling of awesomeness.
Orange is peach, leaf and apricot.
Orange is the taste of smoothies.
Sand and lipstick smell **orange**.
Calmness makes me feel **orange**.
Orange is the sound of a glass and strategy.
The beach and the desert are **orange**.
Orange is the canyon.

Augustin Burns

Red Explosion

Red is as exciting as love.

Red is fire and lava
and the feeling of autumn.

Red is scarlet; crimson and burgundy.

Red is the taste of strawberries.

Flowers and apples smell red.

Passion makes me feel red.

Red is the sound of a crackling fire and lava
explosion.

Running and sunset are red. Red is awesome.

Charlotte Averous

The Fruit Green

Green is as fluffy as cucumber.

Green is leaves and trees
and the feeling of thin green.

Green is chunky, odd and weird.

Green is the taste of peas and broccoli.

Mint and reamers smell green.

Playing video games makes me feel green.

Green is the taste of kiwi and avocado.

Humiliation and a card are green.

Green is the colour of your eyes.

Nathanael Helson

Blue

Blue like the sky

As sad as beautiful

As yummy as blue food

Blue is happiness and tears

Blue is ice

When I think of blue, I'm cold.

Blue like ink and my pen.

Emma Hervé

A Great Colour

Green is as wild as the jungle.

Green is grass and trees
and the feeling of freshness.

Green is emerald, olive and chartreuse.

Green is the taste of mint.

Leaves and plants smell green.

Green is the sound of frogs hopping and
grasshoppers bouncing.

Ireland and the forests are green.

Green is beautiful.

Oriane Hurley Cadic

Awe of Gray

Gray is as dark as a cave.

Gray is cold and freezing
and the feeling of despair.

Gray is hard, rough and smooth.

Gray is the taste of burnt bread.

Old meat and rotten fruit smell gray.

A rainy or dark day makes me feel gray.

Gray is the sound of lightening and storms.

Clouds and dust are gray.

Gray is a daze of days.

Tristan Agrapart

The Green World

Green is as fresh as mint.

Green is trees and leaves
and the feeling of crickets everywhere.

Green is tender, growing and lush.

Green is the taste of rain on the tongue.

Apple and grass smell green.

Joy makes me feel green.

Green is the sound of the wild and liberty.

Backyards and islands are green.

Green is leaves crunching.

Inés Vitrac Garcia

ing poems

Vulture

Shocking
Fluttering
Twitting
Dreaming
Chasing
Swallowing
Aissa Kamkasou
Mphou

Goldfish

Shining
Glistening
Dazzling
Alluring
Flowing
Charming
Floating
Bubbling
Jumping
Bounding
Twirling
Splashing
Alliyah Kamkasou
Mphou

Horses

Prancing
Trotting
Cantering
Gallop
Speeding
Practising
Dancing
Lucie Pequigno

Dancing

Around, around turning
My partner in the same path,
moving,
Across the stage, gliding.
Freed from my weight
Jumping, jumping
Endlessly dancing.
Inés Vitrac Garcia

Goldfish

Bubbling
Flapping
Swirling
Leaping
Bounding
Floating.
Nathanael Helson

sound poems

The Chiming Night

Night of hidden crimes
Chiming of the clock.

House of nightmares.
Night. Night. Night.

Night. Night. Night.
Do something! Stop them!

Nightmares in a house.
Night of hidden crimes.

Tristan Agrapart

The Sea

Glub, glub, glub
Go the fish in the sea.

Wish, wish, wish,
Go the octopus swimming.

Splish, splish, splish,
Tap, tap, tap,
Go children building sandcastles
Having fun.

Cric, cric, crac
Goes the crab making a hole in the sand.

Woosh, woosh, woosh
Go the waves crashing on the beach.

Glub, wish, splish, tap, cric, crac, woosh.
You know you are near the sea!

Céleste Szyszko

The Winter Night

Shoo, shoo goes the wind.
Crash, crash go the trees.
What a crazy night!
We see the snow coming
down.

Shlop, shlop, goes the snow.
Slop, slop follows a heavy rain.
Then the sky turns blue.
A rainbow appears!

Pearl Morin

The Burglar

Tip, tap, tip tap
The burglar entered the house.
Aaahh!
Screamed when he saw a mouse.
Rrrrr!

The sleeping man heard
Bing! Bang! Bong!

Tip, tap, aaahh, rrrrr!
Bing! Bang! Bong!

If you here these noises,
It's possible the burglar's in your
house!

Oriane Hurley-Cadic

haiku poems by the CM1 Wednesday and Integrated classes

Under the sky lay
boat ready to sail away
while trees watched
nearby.

Augustin Burns

In the funny school
when a branch falls to
the ground
we invent a new game.

Charlotte Averous

Black, sad river with
with just one tiny little
boat
under a grey sky.

Emma Hervé

A prima donna
her tutu sparkling on
stage
dancing on gracefully.

Hortense Lapie

Sand that is yellow
Touching the light blue
water
Taking care of fish.

Oscar Du Sordet

Lonely in the grass
petals covered by the
snow
colourless 'til spring.

Alix Baudouin

Lonely in the grass
petals covered by the
snow
colourless 'til spring.

Alix Baudouin

Oh, you lovely rose
you will be thirsty
waiting for spring's
arrival.

Aude Cazal

Bright magic sunset
in the sky flashing
above

Don't go. You are hot.
Alban Goffinet

CM1 Wednesday class



CM1 Integrated class

CM1 Integrated programme - Bonnie Toutet

Colour poems

Taffy Pink

Pink is as sweet as chewing gum
Pink is hearts and roses
and the feeling of love.
Pink is hot, deep and taffy.
Pink is the taste of cotton candy.
Ice cream and donuts smell **pink**.
Being in love makes me feel **pink**.
Pink is the sound of a ballet dancer and the turning pages of a **pink** book.
Candy shops and Valentine's Day are **pink**.
Pink is cuddly.
Alix Baudouin

Color Bricks

Red is as spicy as chili peppers.
Red is blood and Santa Claus' costume
and the feeling of love.
Red is sanguine, magenta and carmine.
Red is the taste of ripe cherries.
Candy apples and summer heat smell **red**.
Anger makes me feel **red**.
Red is the sound of a crackling fire and rising sun.
The Moulin Rouge and brick houses are **red**.
Red is the Chinese flag.
Alban Goffinet

A Bit of Green in My Life

Green is as smooth as silk.
Green is mint and apples
and the feeling of joy.
Green is verdant, grassy and leafy.
Green is the taste of parsley.
Pistachio and lime juice smell **green**.
Peace makes me feel **green**.
Green is the sound of a singing budgie and wind in bamboo.
Jungle and forest are **green**.
Green is nature.
Hortense Lapie

The CM1 class have worked on various types of poetry written on different themes. They then tried their hand at writing poetry.

Bluewrinkle

Blue is as deep as the Atlantic Ocean.
Blue is the sky and winter
and the feeling of cold.
Blue is aqua, azure and iron blue .
Blue is the taste of water and popsicles.
Sadness and blueberry juice smell **blue**.
Forbidden makes me feel **blue**.
Blue is the sound of wind and a dolphin.
The ocean and beach are **blue**.
Blue is infinite.

Oscar Du Sordet

Most Beautiful Green

Green is as jumpy as a frog.
Green is apples and mint
and the feeling of spring.
Green is jade, emerald and celadon.
Green is the taste of apple bubble gum.
Christmas holly and fresh cut grass smell **green**.
Happiness makes me feel **green**.
Green is the sound of trees and chalk on a blackboard.
Gardens and the Irish sea are **green**.
Green is fields in summer.

Aude Cazal

It was so silent I heard
the trees start to murmur to each other
playing a short silent game.

Oscar Du Sordet

It was so calm
that I fell asleep on my arms
I could hear all the people in Paris sleeping.

Alban Goffinet

It was so calm
that I heard a car say "Hello"
as it moved away.

Alix Baudouin

It was so dark
that I heard a bat crying
drying her tears in an old bin.

Hortense Lapie

It was so quiet
that I heard my drawing moving
saying, "I'm free. I'm free."

Aude Cazal

CM2 Wednesday programme - Ruth Hasid

'Skellig' by David Almond, is a book studied by the CM2 classes. It is an unusual story with an unexpected main character : 'Skellig' – a man ? an angel ?. Some of the students loved the read while others enjoyed it less : here are some of their comments.

Our thoughts about the book Skellig:

Yes I liked the book because it's a book that makes you read the story till the end. The story is good, a little bit scary and a little bit mysterious. The part that I preferred is the part where we see Skellig for the first time, because you start to imagine Skellig, that amazing creature. It is when you can start to have a different view of the story.....The characters I preferred are Skellig and Michael. Skellig because he is amazing, he can fly and I wish to be a person that could fly, that is extraordinary. Michael also, because I think he is the hero of the story..... I like the way David Almond wrote the story because you can feel passionate about the book and can't stop reading! *By Simeon Wed CM2*

I give ten out of ten for this book, because I like the mystery added by the author David Almond. But I'm telling you that sometimes in the book there can be scenes that are maybe not appropriate for our ages : scary, sad and mean. I do like a lot the sensation it gives throughout the book, especially when Skellig is generous to give Michael, Mina and Joy those three feathers. *By Ray Wed CM2*



I liked and did not like the book !

I liked it because I liked the mysteries, the characters like Mina, Michael, Skellig and the baby. I also like the way Mina sees things and Skellig who heals the baby. Michael is the main character and we know about him, about his feelings, about how he reacts. I also liked the book because of a bad words ; it makes me excited !

I did not like it because it scared me a bit especially when Michael and his Dad argued about the school and baby.

By Brenna Mcphande Wed CM2

No, I didn't like it because for me the story was a little bit scary....My favourite character was Mina, because she is very intelligent and she has a different life. The book made me think of monsters.

Anahita Arcot Wed CM2

Poems describing the character Skellig

What is evolution ?

Take Skellig for example..

SKELLIG,

Once a strange, mysterious, weak, pale, in despair person,

With an angry, shaggy personality,

Who turns out to be a nice, caring, healing, sharing angel !

Beautiful, happy, cheerful, magical,

An extraordinary person !

This is evolution..and you can too !

By Brenna Mphande CM2 Wed.

SKELLIG- dirty, disgusting and weak

A squeaky voice like a mouse

Miserable, grumpy and angry.

Becoming extraordinary with flexible wings

Young, helpful, joyful angel !

By Anahita Arcot CM2 Wed.

Strange Man

He was weak, bizarre, skinny.

In the garage, mouldy, damaged.

Two kids, with intelligence

floating in their heads,

told him they had enough to make him

proper inside and outside of him.

One year after he had changed a lot.

Cleaner, joyful, brand new, healthy.

He was young and flexible.

By Elliot Pequignot CM2 Wed

EVOLUTION

Evolution. Why ?

From the past to the present and present to the future.

We all know the past and present.

Only Skellig knew most of the future.

He was positive and more.

He was an angel whose heart was open and saying :

« Yes, you are right. »

Everybody loved him a lot

Sometimes he can appear to fix errors.

He didn't like his past but he loved his present and his future

By Ray N'Gowet CM2 Wed

A book is a story with illustrations,

A book is travelling in your mind and imagination.

A book is learning and discovering new things

Books are poems, fables

A book is your friend !

By Laurynne Dufour

A book is a manual with pages

A book is with words, illustrations and phrases.

A book could be with adventure,

Or a dictionary with definitions.

A book is filled with imagination

A book could teach you words.

By Inès Stoffel

A strange man that lives in a shaggy garage.

Pale and dusty faced.

Skinny, stiff and weak bodied

He is abnormal !

A peculiar, winged person.

BUT this man has made two friends :

Michael and Mina.

These children are caring and nice.

They give food to him and he becomes powerful

This strange man has become an ANGEL !

He's a caring, strong, extraordinary person.

This man is MAGICAL !

By Erynn Mphande CM2 Wed.

A Mysterious Person

Skellig, an odd, feeble, miserable and creepy man

In pain, mysterious, weak and slow.

But the next day he's transformed :

Now, powerful, strong, extraordinary and beautiful.

Now, a magical, joyful, flexible angel.

Feeling alive and brand new.

An angelic creature !

By Laurynne and Irene CM2 Wed.

He was an old creepy man, covered with blue bottles

He was angry, helpless, a perfect devil

With Mina he learns many things

With Michael and the owls was fed

Because his love has disappeared

But with visitors he re-discovers love

Now he is young, happy, very clean

Now he is joyful, useful, a perfect angel

He is strong, powerful, capable.....

Capable to fly again !

By Simeon Fleury CM2 Wed.

WHAT IS A BOOK ? some poems from the Wednesday CM2 class following on from our Book Day theme.

A book is something that gives you a story that you will never forget.

A book can make you imagine many things

A book is like a storyteller that doesn't talk

A book can make you feel that you are in the story

A book is not just words, its something that gives you emotions

A book gives you a message !

By Irene Martinez Alonso

A book is a journey with imagination, With a lot of words and pictures.

A book is full of great adventure for everyone.

A book is some hours of silence for imagination.

A book is emotions, passion and sometimes funny or sad.

A book is sometimes a real story that has been written about someone ;

A book is a square shape with a lot of words !

By Juliet Godfrey

CM2 Integrated programme - Ruth Hasid

Creative writing and discussion on a painting.

The CM2 Integrated class were asked to look in detail at this painting below, painted by Fernando Botero, called 'Picnic'. Have a good look : why are there five glasses ? What are they drinking ? Have they already begun the picnic ? Who is the character on the left of the painting- we can only see the hands ?

As a class we also discussed the situation and what was actually happening in the painting, and what did they feel just happened before and what happened afterwards. The class came up with some interesting scenarios ! Read below !

"I think they have just got married on the field and organised a picnic. The man who just got married is so tired that he fell asleep. While the man is sleeping the woman is smoking and the other adults are walking or dancing in the field. When the man will wake up he will dance with his wife....."

Benoit Baubert

"The people are married and rich. They are having a picnic together, but the food is discoloured. They have children because there is more than one glass. The children are playing in the foreground....." Alice de Goullard d'Arsay



Fernando Botero (b. 1932) - Picnic, 1989 - Oil on canvas -52 x 69 inches - Private Collection

"I can see a lot of fruit, some are on the tablecloth and some are in the basket. There is a volcano with a lot of mountains in the horizon. There are two people, a man and a woman. The man has his eyes closed and the woman has a cigarette. They can hear the wind passing by the trees that make the leaves quiver, the birds flying over their heads.... But if you look the other side you see a city with cars and black smoke : the total opposite of the view we get from the picture !" Juliette Prost

"One sunny day Mr and Mrs Potato Hill decide to go for a picnic to celebrate their first wedding anniversary. They started to eat and said « Cheers ! » When Mr Potato Hill ate the food, he immediately fell down and fainted. Mrs Potato Hill thought he was sleeping, so she did not panic and continued to smoke her cigarette. In fact, the man was sleeping, but he had fallen into a dream and only one true love kiss could now wake him up !....." Sixtine Delahodde

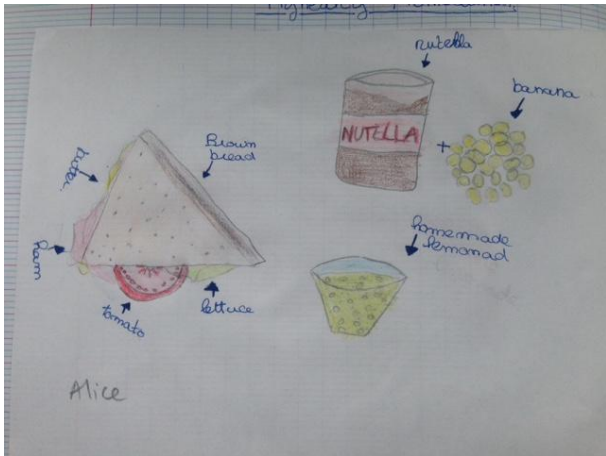
"I think they...had already eaten their sandwiches. The couple were just talking to their friends when the man fell asleep and the lady continued to talk with their friends while she was smoking a cigarette. And, suddenly the volcano erupted and the man woke up. They had just the time to pack up all their food, but were too slow and the lava nearly touched them !.....they decided to have their picnic elsewhere...at home !" Anya Cohen

"One sunny day, the Robinson family went on a picnic with their children in the countryside. They bought fruit, vegetables, bread and drinks. The children Rosa, Alex and Ted were so excited to roll in the grass and play with the ball. When they arrived the mum set out the tablecloth and chopped an orange up and Alex had some bread. The mum served drinks to everyone. The children drank a little bit and went to play with the ball. Mum got out a cigarette and started smoking. BOUM ! The volcano erupted, but Rosa had put the music on, so nobody heard it!! Dad choked on the gas, but mum thought he was sleeping so she didn't react. Then she saw all the children falling to the ground ! She was shocked, she ran to them and threw the cigarette on the tablecloth and it set on fire !! She choked and also died !" Amelie Regnard

Eitan imagined the Brown family : the parents and three children, who were out on a picnic to celebrate the end of the BAC which their twins had just passed. The children in fact end up being secret agents and the parents had in fact tried to poison the children !!

The CM2 Integrated class as part of their Science programme have studied Nutrition this year. They have learnt about the various nutrients in food and the importance of eating a well balanced diet, so that they grow into healthy teenagers and adults! Here are some of their ideas for a well balanced, healthy picnic lunch. As you can see they all appear to like ham and cheese in sandwiches, but have understood also the importance of eating vegetables and fruit and the benefits of brown bread!

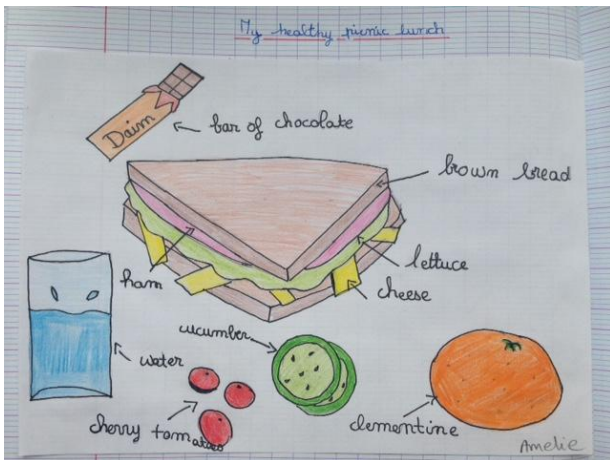
I can see we are going to have strong and healthy teenagerswonderful news !!



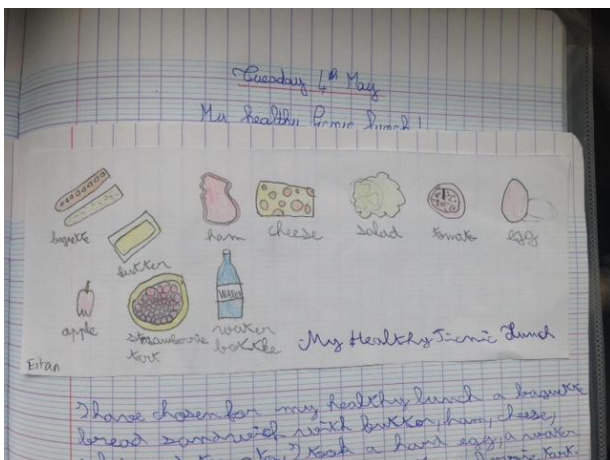
Alice de Goullard D'Arsay



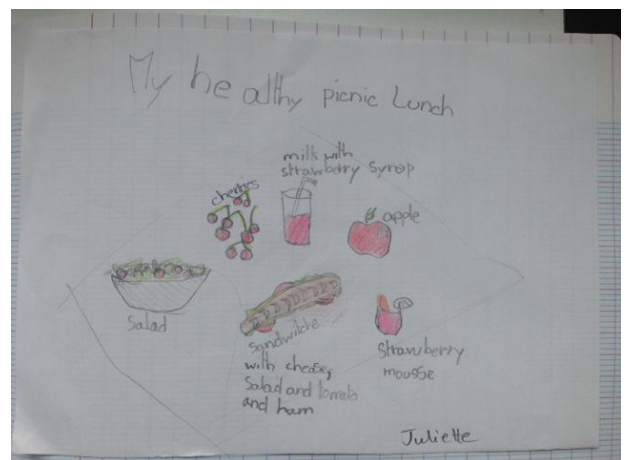
Anya Cohen



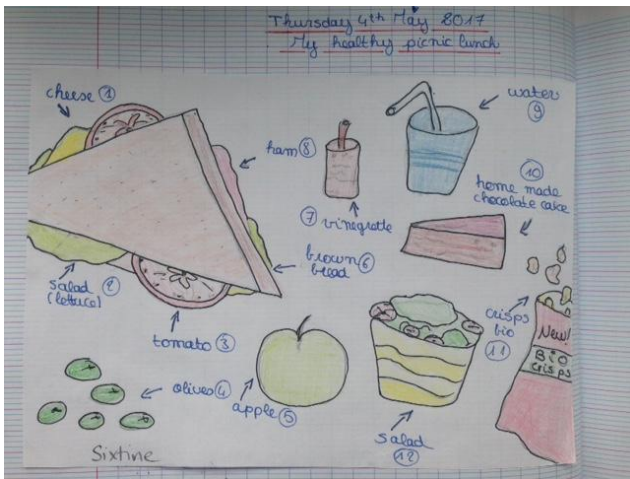
Amelie Regnard wrote : "I have chosen for my healthy picnic lunch a ham, lettuce and cheese, brown bread sandwich, cherry tomatoes, cucumber, a clementine, a bar of chocolate and some water to drink. I get my calcium from the cheese; vitamins from the clementine, cucumber, tomatoes and lettuce; Minerals from the water; protein from the ham and cheese; carbohydrates and fibre from the brown bread and sugar and fats from the chocolate bar."



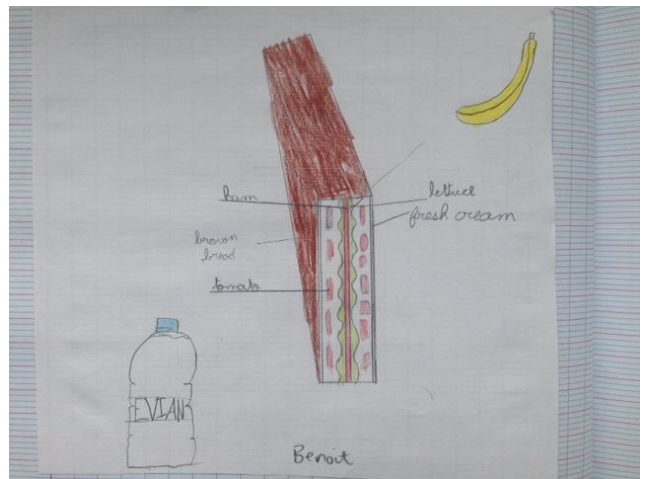
Eitan Levy



Juliette Prost



Sixtine Delahodde



Benoit Baubert



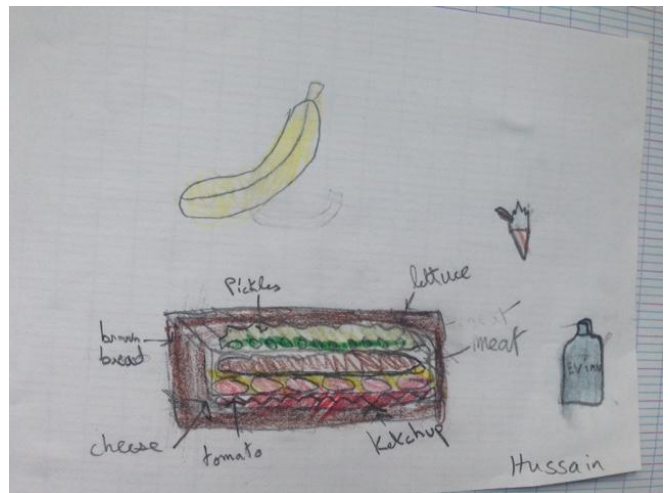
Comments about the Christmas show, written by some of the CM2 Integrated class.

"Last night was our Christmas show. Roald Dahl was the theme of the show. We also celebrated his 100th birthday. When the play started, everybody was quiet, but at the corner of the buffet, I saw a little baby crunching some crisps !

The first act was 'The Enormous crocodile', (GS and CP) then 'Esio Trot', (CE1) 'the Magic finger', (CE2) James and the Giant Peach', (CM1) and finally 'The BFG' and 'Charlie and the Chocolate Factory', (both CM2).

After the show there was a gigantic buffet ! The thing was that everybody dived on it : there wasn't much food left. So Anya, Alice and I took some from the parent's buffet !" written by Sixtine

Hussain adds : "At first I was stressed and a little scared. When I was on stage, I was all wobbly ! Amelie wasn't there so Eitan replaced her, so he had the paper on stage and he made me jump a line. After I was a little confused ! .."



Hussain Mackwani realizes he will get all the necessary nutrients from his picnic lunch, but states:

"My ' Schroumpf ' flavoured ice cream is less healthy, but it will give me lots of energy, with the sugar !"



Anya said : "I loved performing and seeing my old friends from the Wednesday class. ...The show I liked the most was ours of course ! But I also really liked the 'Enormous Crocodile' because it was so cute. I was the narrator and I was very stressed when I went on stage. I was the first to talk and everyone's eyes were on me : I was scared to forget my words."

Benoit wrote : "I was playing Roald Dahl. I didn't want to miss any words because there was my dad, my mom, my brother and my grandmother.... I knew how to talk loud because at my previous school the hall was three times bigger than this hall !I was proud of what we had done!"

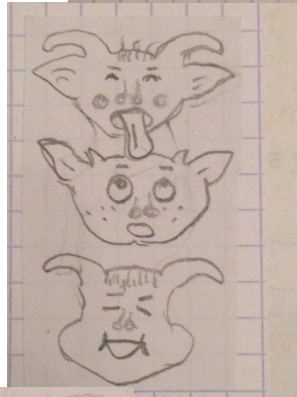
Gargoyle poems

Gargoyles are some evil kind of silly stone object
Each gargoyle is looking down on people
Staring, frightening, hideous.
They are very strange.
They just hang on the side of the buildings,
Touching the fluffy clouds.
Gargoyles are big features, with round noses
and usually have fangs.
They stay on magnificent buildings,
Being accompanied, each day
By a pigeon !
By Amelie Regnard



I overhang the city
Made of stone
I protect the citizen
From the evil spirit.
I scare and amuse people
Sitting on the most
Magnificent building
I am
The gargoyle
By Benoit Baubert

Rigid
Solid
Horrid
Ugly I am
On the cathedral of Notre Dame
Watching day and night
Searching for a beautiful sight
But at least I profit
From the sunrise every morning
And the magnificent view
I have up there on the edge
With my important compagnon
Mr. Pigeon !
By Sixtine Delahodde



I never cry and never smile
My face never changes
I am always ugly
People can't bear to look at me
I have giant wings, but as hard as
I am
I cannot fly
My head is full of evil spirits
I just sit there staring
Never find out the real world
But at least I protect :
I protect the town !
By Juliette Prost

High up
On the skyline
I, the gargoyle
Surveying the world.
Ready to pounce
On the coming people
But rigid like stone
I cannot move a muscle !
All I can do is
Spit on them !
So each day
after sunrise
I'm waiting for my friend,
The yellow bird,
From the tree below
By Eitan Levy



Me and the Gargoyle
Something caught my eye
While I was passing by,
Hideous and horrible,
It was a Gargoyle !
It felt real,
But made of stone.
Filthy and scary,
His nose as big as a ferry,
And looking down at me !
It had carved wings and looked like a devil,
His face looked really evil.
It was a mouth-puller,
And an important ruler.
By Anya Cohen

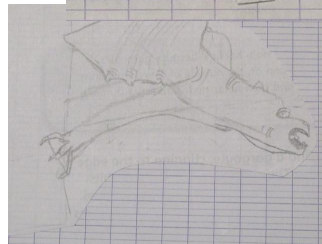
Uphigh,
On the cathedral that I rule
Every day and night
My jealousy increases
All the people down on the ground
Making me jealous.
They eat, move and discover new things.
All my life I wanted to be able
To do at least one thing
But one day my master attached me
And transformed me into stone
I wish i could breathe, smell, touch, eat, see and hear
But in real life I'm stuck up here !



High up in the sky
Protectors of a cathedral
Who are they ?!
Ugly little gargoyles
Made of polished stone
Scaring everyone
With spiky little fangs
Wings tightly folded
Ready to leap on someone
But don't be scared of them
They are only made of STONE !

By Alice de Goullard D'Arsay

By Hussain Mackwani



CHRISTMAS SHOW 2016

This year we had fun working on the Roald Dahl theme to coincide with his centenary. Each class during the first term's work studied one of his books.

The Grande Section and CP class read together, 'The Enormous Crocodile.'

The CE1 class discovered the amusing story of 'ESIO TROT'

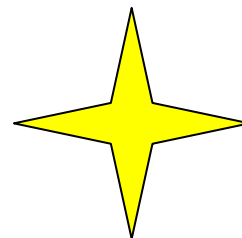
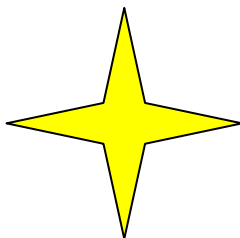
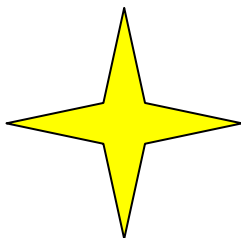
CE2, both the Wednesday and integrated classes studied the 'Magic Finger'.

CM1 went on an adventure with the book ; 'James and the Giant Peach' and the CM2 classes explored various of his novels, 'The BFG', 'Charlie and the Chocolate Factory' and read together 'Danny Champion of the World'.



Most of the children had already read some or all of Roald Dahl's books, while others discovered his special humour and language, eager to continue reading others !

As usual we are had a festive evening, ending with a buffet and social for all, and of course a second hand Book Sale !



Judith Black the STORY TELLER 'S VISIT

On March 29th Judith Black, from America, came to speak to the students in the Wednesday afternoon classes. Here are some of the students comments and photos!

They all appeared to have really enjoyed the experience: something to be repeated!



"I loved the storyteller because she was funny and brilliant and she has different stories. She was a woman. She was fantastic, great. She did characters with funny voices. She was the best and cool!" Anaelle CE1

"I loved it! The story of Judith was excellent, magnificent, fantastic, great, funny and silly...reciting different characteristics, an inventor, thinking, using a brave voice. An actor, creative; She was the best story teller I ever heard!" Elizabeth CE1



".....What I liked was the way she talked and changed voices very quickly, also her movements were very funny and she told her story very well. What I disliked was when she changed characters quickly and when she repeated again the same thing....."

Irene Martinez-Alonso CM2



"The story teller was very funny and acted very well, the stories that she told were great and I liked that she told a story on palm oil trees, because I came from Bali and it is really bad. I liked everything and disliked nothing!" Eva Faivre CM2

"It was amazing and it was an experience too ! I loved the way she narrated the stories, it was clear and joyful. I could see her happiness when telling the stories and it was funny because she chose children to be characters. The stories were interesting. When she entered she started singing and dancing. For me she was a comedian too because she made us laugh. I liked the story because she also enjoyed telling it : there is nothing I disliked. I'm glad that she came !" Reva Vohra CM2



"I really enjoyed the experience with Judith Black. I liked the way she told her stories, sang and also how she acted. Her stories were very amusing because how she changed her characters and her voice. Her acting was very impressive because she could be different characters at the same time." Juliet Godfrey CM2

"Woah ! Just woah ! I have three words to describe this show: amazing, hilarious and creative. I am really asking myself, where did she get that imagination from ? Out of her mind ? If I was her, I would be scared with all the stress you can have on stage; especially with all the people gathered to see the show." Ray N'Gowet CM2

Book Day 2017

On Wednesday 19th April the primary students from the Wednesday programme returned to lessons, after their Easter/Spring break wearing vibrant colours and interesting costumes representing a book character! We had many different characters with original costumes and inventive masks and props. Even the teachers came disguised to join in the fun! Since we were still very close to Easter the children also had fun looking for chocolate eggs hidden in the playground. Well done to all the children and parents for helping with the costumes! Look at these photos : do you recognize any familiar book characters?

My favourite book character by the CE2 class

My favourite book character is the BFG, the Big Friendly Giant. He looks like a huge giant with enormous ears and long feet. He carries a large suitcase and a very long, thin trumpet. He wears a long, black cloak. I like him because he's not an evil giant who eats humans but the friendliest and the kindest giant. He blows nice dreams into children's bedrooms. In the story he makes a plan with his friend Sophie, a little orphan girl, to get rid of all other horrible giants.

By Darsh Deshpande



My favourite book character in the Thea Sisters series by is a mousling named Nicky. She was born in Australia. Nicky loves to be in nature. She wears an orange T shirt, brown trousers and a green jacket. Her fur is grey and she carries a backpack. I love Nicky because she is like me. She is claustrophobic and sporty. In the story, the Thea Sisters and the Legend of the Five Flowers, she rides the biggest wave and she is the only mousling who doesn't fall off her board.

Colette Billon

