

Matariki 2020



Next week we will be celebrating Matariki, Maori New Year, with a range of activities, such as weaving, kite making, art and cooking. If you would like to come and help with any of these activities please let us know. Also, if you have toetoe, we would love as many stalks as we can get for kite making.

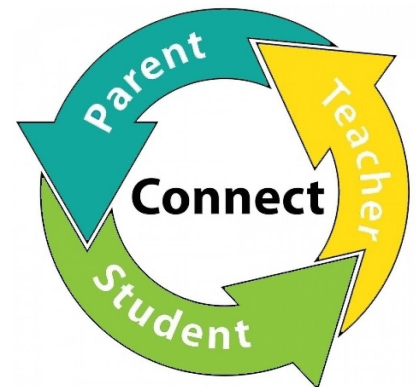


Upcoming events...

- Tuesday 23rd June - Hockey
Manawatu will be in school running the final hockey session
- Friday 26th June - Netball
Manawatu Intermediate final skills session
- Friday 26th June & Friday 3rd July - Sausage Sizzle Lunch - \$1
- Friday 3rd July - Last day of Term 2

Learning Conferences

Due to the lockdown we decided to postpone our scheduled Learning Conferences at the end of this term until early next term. A notice will come home at the beginning of Term 3 for you to book in a day and time. We will ensure that days and times are flexible to suit your work commitments.



Sausage Sizzle Fundraiser

For the next two Fridays students in Maharahara, supervised by FOA members, will be cooking a sausage sizzle for lunch to raise funds for a 3D Printer. A sausage & bread will cost \$1. An order form has been sent home. All family members and friends are welcome to put in an order also.



Kaitiakitanga Mural

More mural progress pics...



Students' Work

A great descriptive piece of writing by Belle Dykman.

Writing - Ruin II

20 I trudged over to the metal, beaten up, toolbox as I gave it a nudge with my boot, one side gave away and crumbled to the ground. I grasped one finger after another around a small aged device with writing on it. I read it in my head "haven nanosystems" I had a slight sigh of relief came across me. But I realised I still had to escape. "Oh no!" I thought to myself, I could hear them coming they'd found me. I charge away with no time to spare. I heard the giant drones getting closer and closer. This is no cat and mouse game. The chase was on.

I couldn't quite see it, but I had a picture in my mind. It felt like a strong tornado breathing over me.

I launched one foot after the other, over the ledge, sliding delicately down the tilted concrete surface just slightly skimming my bum. As I spring up onto my motorcycle, as I kick up my stand, not as delicate as I could've but I am in a blaze of a rush.

Brrrrrrr! Brrrrrrr! Brrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr my motorbike puffed up and with a flick of a second off I went. With the giant drone not too far behind me. As I charge through the dirt road, I could feel the small patches of grass touch my knee as I hurdle past it. I looked behind my shoulder, feeling like I was getting nowhere, I knew I had to speed faster. Not that I was already speeding fast enough.