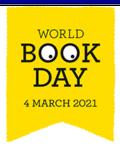


## <u>Landscore Primary School Newsletter</u> <u>– No. 6 Spring 2021</u>

Friday 26th February 2021



Thursday 4<sup>th</sup> March is World Book Day and we have some exciting activities planned for you all. Please see the attached letter explaining everything that you can get involved in. You can choose a virtual story time with any teacher (please email the teacher directly for the link), enter our competition to make a book character from a toilet roll and listen to an author, courtesy of **Crediton Community** Bookshop. I hope you all enjoy the day!

## **Happy Birthday Coco!**



Coco thoroughly enjoyed her first birthday on Wednesday and would like to thank all the children who sang to her and made her day very special.

Dear Parents and Carers,

**Returning to School** I am sure you are all as pleased as we are at the Government's announcement that children can return to full time education from Monday 8<sup>th</sup> March. We are really looking forward to seeing all of our pupils back in school on that morning. Please make sure you have read the letter that I sent out on Tuesday outlining the protocols that will be in place. We will be following staggered start and finish times once again in order to minimise the number of parents on the school grounds at any time.

Year Groups	Start of the day	End of the day
Reception	9:05am-9:15am	3:00-3:05pm
Year 2 and Year 1	9:05am-9:15am	3:10-3:15pm
Years 3 and 4	8:55am-9:05am	3:25-3:30pm
Years 5 and 6	8:45am-8:55am	3:15-3:20pm

**Please ensure that you** only arrive at your allocated time unless your child has a sibling in another year group.

Crediton's Youth Worker – Richard Martin As I am sure many of you are aware, Crediton Methodist Church appointed a new Youth Worker a few months ago. Due to lockdown restrictions, Richard has been limited with his involvement in school. However, I am pleased to say that he will be resuming many of his activities very soon and will be hoping to spend some lunch times in school with our older children. We are also very excited that our Year 6 pupils will be working with Richard and Nick from Olaf Art next



Friday. The children will be getting the opportunity to participate in graffiti art with Nick and using DJ decks with Richard. I'm sure it will be a brilliant morning.

<u>Congratulations</u> to everyone once again for working so hard this week. Here are some of the brilliant outcomes you have shared on the Virtual School this week:



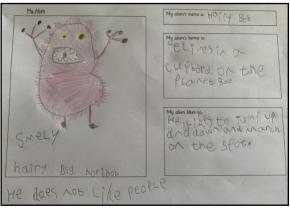
















## Character description

11 Feb 2021

Shelock Holmes Stormed up the Stairs and thrust his door open. In his room, Drwatson had been sitently sleeping undisterbed in a batterd green arm chair. The warm sun rays shone though the closed and dusty old windows. Drwatson was rudely woken up. "What? Have you solved the crime?", he queried exitedly. Sherlock Stopped abruptly and glared suriously at Dr Watson. Aster a sew minutes of glaring irritatedly at Watson, Sherlock Shortly said, "No, the criminal killed himsels." "killed himsels you say?" Exclaimed Watson, started by this answer. He looked down at the sloor and tapped his soot thought sully sherlock sat dejectedly in his chair and replied, "yes, he drank half a pint of poison." and Watson said, "poor gellow." Watson picked up the morning news paper and sherlock began to play his violin. The morose music silled the air.

## My Character Description

Running into the room, the two detectives went straight to the old battered armchairs situated in the centre. They surveyed the scene, leather-bound books strewn across the floor, old newspapers piled high on the desk, old case files on top of the fireplace, in a word, it was a mess. As Sherlock Holmes puffed furiously on his pipe, Dr John Watson silently gazed at his colleague. Drumning his fingers constantly on the spotless windowsil, the agitated detective glared down onto the polluted, bustling streets below. As his trusty colleague paced the room like a caged lion, Dr John Watson lounged lazily on his armchair, almost laughing with amusement. Poring carefully over the journals he was reading; the former war hero rolled his eyes with a small sigh at his irritated colleague.

In his small untidy office, Sherlock Holmes carefully studied some case files looking closely with his pocket magnifying glass. Meanwhile, Dr John Watson lounged lazily in the scruffy leather armchair while trying to think. Glaring out of the window, the early morning sun almost blinded Sherlock. Snoring on the armchair, Dr John Watson had a forgotten newspaper on his lap and his feet were rested on a pile of leather-bound books. The detective's eyes flickered towards the old gas lamp in the corner of the room. Frustrated, the eccentric detective picked up his forgotten, rusty violin and began to play it in an attempt to drown out his colleague. The relentless Tick Tock from his manogany carriage clock, which sat proudly upon his tall fireplace, was starting to annoy him. Tick. Tock. Tick. Tock. He flung his violin aggressively across the room and a cloud of dust erupted as it landed against the worn-out, sky-blue curtains. Looking onto the streets below, Sherlock Holmes muttered exasperatedly under his breath. Lounging on his armchair, Dr John Watson rolled his eyes and gave a small sigh.

Bored and glaring out of the window, the amazing detective casually flicked through the piles of files from previous cases. He let out a huge sigh and surveyed his untidy office.

Well done to everyone!

I hope you all have a lovely weekend.

Debbie Main