



Produced by Dwellingup Primary School

May 22nd 2020

Established 1911

"Choose Respect"

Dates to Remember:

Fri 29th May: Student Free Day

Mon 1st Jun: W.A. Day Holiday

Fri 3rd Jul: Term 2 ends

Mon 20th Jul: Pupil Free Day

Tues 21st Jul: Day 1 Term 3

Weekly Events at D.P.S.

Wed: Playgroup 9.00-11.00am (re-opening Tuesday 26th May)

Educational Websites at DPS:

www.mathletics.com.au

www.studyladder.com.au

www.mylexile.com.au

Welcome Back Ellinora

We were all happy to welcome **Ellinora Campbell-Wenman** back to our school. **Ellinora** rejoins the PP class. Her mum **Zaliah** attended school here!



Welcome

Montanah Woods joined our year 4/5/6 class recently. We welcome **Montanah** to our school and her and her family to our community.



Welcome Mrs Gangell (Sharon)

Mrs Dawn Bosanac has taken up a temporary position at Greenfields Primary School for the duration of this term. We welcome **Mrs Sharon Gangell** to our school who will be undertaking the Manager, Corporate Services role in Dawn's absence. We all met Sharon when she did some fill in work last term. Welcome back!



“Talk for Writing”

Mrs Lamb, in conjunction with class teachers, runs “Talk for Writing” in the school. Students in years 4/5/6 wrote poems creating imagery using the device of personification and the theme of weather / natural disasters. You will also note other literary devices such as metaphors and similes as well as some stunning vocabulary. I am sure you will all agree that the poems are fabulous and highlight the success of the “Talk for Writing” program and the quality of the teaching; not to mention the students’ talent. Here is a selection of poems completed accompanied by artwork.

COLD NIGHT

The sun walks tiredly to bed.
The moon jumps up happily.
Gently she shakes the stars
around. The stars dance
beautifully in the night sky.
The moon shivers in the freezing
cold.
Clouds cry salty drops.
The sun awakes.
Eve

SNOW

Snow shivers coldly.
Falling like tears ~ the snow.
Climbing trees heavily.
Snow crawls around town.
The snow covers the village like a
sheet.
Gentle breeze sways the crystal
white trees.
Snow crunches.
Cold, wet with goose bumps.
Karly

CYCLONE

The wind screams with savage
rage.
The cyclone tramples all of the
houses.
The buildings scream in fear.
The cyclone violently tears apart
the houses.
The raging cyclone throws
everything.
The cyclone twirls around.
Then the cyclone runs away.
Lincoln



Above: ‘Cyclone’ by Deegan

FLOOD

The flood gobbles up the city.
Hungry and angry.
Shivering cold like ice.
Tides whoosh like a cleaning lady.
Dark hugs me like a cave.
Swallowing everything with one
gulp.
Washing everything up with her
humungous hands. Emma-Lee

FLOOD

The blue demon laughs.
The water eats the floor.
Water spreads fast like an
Olympic runner.
The flood dances menacingly.
The flood angrily destroys
buildings and all in its way.
Water murkily shivers.
Sadness fills the town.
Sean



Above: 'Flood' by Kaiden

FLAMES

The flames crawl angrily.
Flames leap in the air.
Flames rage across the city.
Scorching the land hungrily.
Hot and sweaty.
Flames savagely destroy forests.
Bodhi

FIRE

The red monster screams and
howls.
Red glowing eyes.
Black smoke chokes.
Big grey clouds dodging towards
me.
Smoke coughs cruelly,
Huge, hot flames running towards.
Planning to destroy our land.
August-Rose

TSUNAMI

The waves sniff salt as it comes
to land.
Waves curl their fingers.
Waves yell angrily.
They punch the buildings.
The giant monster chomps the
cliffs.
Waves savagely hit the city.
Frowning darkly.
Sweeping the earth clean with its
powerful broom.
Kaiden



Left:
'Bushfire'
by Ruben

Right:
'Bushfire' by
Emma-Lee



SNOW

Snow climbs the mountain.
Smothers the land.
Snow dies in the sun.
Fades with a sigh.
It dresses the town white.
Smiles in the sunlight.
Shivers in the day.

Max

SUNNY DAYS

Heat strokes the snake's warm
skin.
Flowers dance for the sun.
The sun cheekily winked at me.
The round yellow sun runs
around the fields.
The hot sun talks to the clouds.
The lizard grins at the sun.
Sun yawns with tiredness.
Moon chases sun to bed.

Amiee

HAILSTORM

The white balls yawn as it turns
dark.
Rain shivers as the frosty balls
drop.
Hail hits greedily like a child.
Hail smashes the cat furiously.
Coldness screams as it melts.
The rain sniffs as it smells fresh.
Hail giggles like a joke.
Wind nudges the trees gently.

Cowen

Mr Warren's Latest Project

This week Mr Warren has been busily constructing a retaining wall / garden next to the basketball court. He relocated some retaining wall from the pre-primary that was obsolete which was extremely hard work. Geoff transplanted self-sown maples from the school grounds. Once again, our school will be beautified at no cost.

Below: Mr Warren working on his latest project. We can't wait to see the end result!



Playgroup News

Dwellingup Playgroup is a small but friendly group. It is re-opening this Tuesday 26th May.



Tuesday
11.00am

9.00-

Room behind school Undercover Area

ALL WELCOME!