

Willetton's Got Talent

WILLETTON'S WIDE WORLD OF SPORT

Talk Like a Pirate Day!

Come dress like a pirate for a gold coin donation, on Thursday 19/9/2019.

The most creative pirate costumes get awesome prizes!

All the money we raise will be used to help the children and their families that have been affected by cancer.

We will be organising many fun sports activities for everyone to enjoy!

Capture the treasure!

Sink the ship!

Canon Ball!

And more!

Fun Pirate Carnival games will be \$1

Pirate Bake sale \$1

A bake sale will also be held with all items for just \$1.

So get ready in your best pirate costume!



Why would the pirate have the treasure? Because he was always last out!



Dear Parents and Caregivers,

Every year the Sports Leaders look to support their community with a fundraiser. Tomorrow they will be hosting "Talk Like a Pirate Day". Posters like the one pictured to the left are all around the school and have been created by our Faction Captains and Sports Minions. The students are raising money for the Childhood Cancer Support Foundation which supports children and their families affected by childhood cancer. To support this worthy cause, students are encouraged to dress and talk like a pirate for a gold coin donation.

The sports leaders have been organising many activities to make this a special day. There will be;

- 🏴‍☠️ A Pirate Bake sale with all items \$1 each.
- 🏴‍☠️ Pirate Carnival Games with fun prizes \$1 each.
- 🏴‍☠️ Organised sports games and activities around the school.

We hope everyone enjoys this fun day!

Mrs Hughes & the Sports Leaders

Before School Fitness

Week 9	Athletics skills	No Before School Fitness	Athletics skills	Athletics skills	Athletics skills
Week 10	Athletics skills	No Before School Fitness	Athletics skills	No Before School Fitness	No Before School Fitness

Requesting Super Stars

Parent volunteers are very important to our Physical Education program. We are looking for some helpers with;

- 👇 Year 1 & 2 Athletics Training – Fridays 11:00am - 12:00pm
- 👇 Year 3 & 4 Athletics Training – Fridays 12:00pm – 1:00pm
- 👇 Year 5 & 6 Athletics Training – Fridays 1:50pm -2:50pm

Please email me if you would like to volunteer to assist in our program ☺

Thank you
Mrs Hughes

Laura.ellement@education.wa.edu.au

Upcoming Events

- 👇 WACA visit 20th of September
- 👇 Lynx Basketball visit 27th of September
- 👇 Basketball Cup 18th of October
- 👇 Jumps and throws 22nd or October
- 👇 Faction Carnival 25th of October

We Are Learning To

Year 1 – Mastering our Year 1 fundamental movement skills
 Year 2 – Learning athletics techniques
 Year 3 – Learning athletics techniques
 Year 4 – Learning how to play AFLX
 Year 5 – Offensive and defensive strategy team games
 Year 6 – Offensive and defensive strategy team games

RICK THE ROCK EAGLE VISIT

Our students had a visit from Rick the Rock Eagle last week. They learnt about looking after our wellbeing including physical, social and emotional wellbeing. Students were encouraged to exercise, support each other, be part of a team and to share their feelings with others. The students learnt about Rick the Rock's feelings about not being able to complete a yoga move. The students watched him try and fail, but not give up. The students then had a discussion about how they could help Rick the Rock. In the end they supported him and helped him to achieve his goal, with a lot of fun along the way.

Mrs Hughes



Seeing Rick the Rock for the first time.



Rick showing us that he is a beautiful and strong bird 😊





Warming up for the big event.



Rick the Rock achieved his goal with the help of WPS students.

Gasping breaths and shaking limbs, they were ready. The gigantic monster was heaved up and the fireball was now brighter than the sun itself. "Well here we go," moaned Will. Smoke poured out from the engines. The sky was illuminated with red and yellow. 3, the asteroid was now visible to the naked eye. 2, the engines roared and the lights shone in to the sky. 1, the rocket took off with a blast of smoke and the asteroid was now at full pelt...

Powerfully, the rocket broke the atmosphere and headed for the fireball. The laser was now in line: 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, the sky was illuminated with a blinding flash followed by a deafening explosion. Pro Mike looked up, the fireball was no more. Just as everyone was about to celebrate there was a bright speck in the distance. It was project 245...



☺ Kenul ☺

This is an epitome
of writing Kenul!!
MUCJat 5/9/19



Fireball in the hall

The summer sky was an expanse of azure blue dotted with magnolia white clouds. In a flash, a tidal wave of sunshine washed up all the darkness. NASA's new project was almost finished, and was going to change the ways of safety. Project 245 was an armored rocket that could disintegrate asteroids with a click of a button. Nasa had high hopes for this project but what turned out was a shocking event...

"Safety features are all complete and fuel tanks are ready to for a flight of your life!" huffed Professor Mike. The rocket turned out to be an epitome of modern technology with every safety feature you could think of. Out of the blue, the asteroid alarm went off with an ear-piercing sound and the employees screamed at the top of their lungs...

"! ALL PILOTS PLEASE COME TO PROJECT 245!" chimed the speaker. Frantically, pilots dashed to the rocket as fast as their legs could carry them. "Who brave men will risk their lives for the sake of this world?" pleaded pro Mike. All of their faces were pale white but two courageous men stood up. "We will" exclaimed Will and Callum. "You will? Your names will be printed on gold and abundant statues of you will be made always guarding our world." recited pro Mike and with that the two men got ready for an adventure of their lives...

Kenul I



A TURTLE'S STORY

By Raymond

As the bright sun shined on the wet, seashore sand and the breeze blew a peculiar white egg lay. Moments later cracks rapidly appeared and before anyone knew, it had hatched. Out of it emerged a cute, defenceless baby turtle. But this was no ordinary turtle. This was one of the very few curious ones who wondered where their parents were. This was interrupted by the loud colony of hungry seagulls. It was hunting season, so the turtle had to get to water.

SWOOOOOOOP! A seagull swooped down, scratching its prey for breakfast. The injured baby turtle made a struggled run to the water, making it just in time. All it knew, though, was that it wasn't the last of those seagulls. Petrified, the baby turtle hid behind some small colourful seaweed, waiting for help or at least support. Hours later, what it had been begging for came, though it was actually the opposite...

"LUNCH!" mumbled a shark which had been wandering around when it had found the turtle. The terrified turtle swam with all its might, though it had only made a small effort compared to the ravenous shark. It was catching up at lightning speed. Fortunately, out of the blue, a dolphin swept in, slapping the shark straight in the face with its tail. It cowardly retreated. "Don't be scared of those stupid sharks," said the dolphin, encouraging the baby turtle. "A slap in the face and they retreat like they saw a bunch of hunters, I'll tell you."



Then, surprisingly, the turtle murmured its first words. "I want mummy and daddy."

"Okay, okay, let's find your parents little boy," replied the dolphin. "Come on, let's go! Let's name you Splash."

Then the search began. From the cold, frosty, ice waters of Antarctica, to the warm waters of Queensland, Splash still hadn't found his parents. He felt like wailing forever, but he knew that it wouldn't help.

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After many other days of searching, they ended up in the Pacific Ocean, with what seemed like a regular boat floating by. Without warning, a razor, sharp harpoon soared through the water. IT WAS A POACHER'S BOAT! It was fortunate for Splash as it missed him... but unfortunate for his friend. The harpoon had hit the vital spot. "Go on" was his last words. His friend's corpse floated aloft the surface of the unsettled water. Seeing the horror, Splash developed a plan to avenge his fallen friend.

Before the poachers could even reload their harpoon-guns, Splash had already thrown multiple rocks at the rotor, scrapping and splitting the ship's hull. Not very long after, there were poachers shouting "MAY-DAY, MAY-DAY!" in every direction. Splash thought they deserved this after killing uncountable numbers of innocent animals. Even after this, though, he felt he had done justice, but knew that it was for a good reason.

Splash was about to turn and swim away when he heard the simple words, "SON!". Those words completed him...



Raymond, it is truly
a delight to read
such exquisite writing.
J. McNail 5/9/19





Magic Of The Planets

Written by Manas

"Oh BOY, this is gonna be great!" Sophie exclaimed to Coco with a vivacious face full of lots of excitement and joy. Today was the big day the whole class had been waiting for, for 6 whole weeks, and now they were finally going to do their **READERS THEATRE**. Sophie had practiced over and over again at home, but since she was a moon, not a planet, she felt she was getting a bit of a minor role. But still Sophie practiced everyone else's lines just in case they were sick. Nobody was sick, but she was still buzzing to start. Enthusiastically, every line that was said by Sophie was crystal clear and was able to be heard at the back of the performance area.

An exhausted Area 17 student came home proud that night, happy of her work. Only one thing bothered her. She barely had 3 lines to say! Sure, she had a partner but 3 lines, **3!** Apart from that, everything had gone well. Blown away by the happy, successful day, Sophie flopped on her bed and instantly fell asleep until a weird clicking noise awoke her. Trudging down the stairs, until she found it was the new solar system set her parents bought her. She grumbled and stomped back to her room until the clicking noise started **again** beside her. Her parents were looking side to side with very creepy smiles, making the clicking noise. She scrambled back against the wall, filled with fear, until she fell into a po- "wait, this isn't the right story. This is supposed to be a horror story. Oh well then, the show must go on."



Wonderful writing Manas.

Manas 10/9/19.

She fell into a room with a glistening lemon-yellow portal. Sophie knew she was in a horror movie and the second she stepped in that portal she would be quickly killed somehow. And she knew that there would be some people laughing at her foolhardiness. But suddenly a powerful vacuum (no, not the appliance) of air sucked her in. Sophie landed on scorching hot rock and felt her fluffy yeti slippers save her feet, but they were slowly burning. Sophie saw a rock shelf waaay in the distance and knew that was her only chance of survival so she ran agonizingly for about 10 minutes to a shelter she could see in the distance.

Suddenly Sophie started burning to a wisp in the shelter and began floating high up. She was reanimated in a banqueting hall with many people in it. Everyone stared. She started getting VERY uncomfortable. One of the bigger people with reddish brown skin, probably the roman incarnation of Mars, with a very big voice screamed "WHO IS THIS MORTAL AND HOW DARE SHE INTERRUPT OUR CONVERSATION WITH THE SUN?!"

Another female incarnation who Sophie could remember came into view... it was Venus! Venus flashed a knowing smile at Sophie and whispered into Earth's, Mars' and pretty much everyone's ear. Except the Sun's. Venus, on behalf of all celestial bodies in that meeting, asked the sun if they could excuse themselves for a bit to interrogate the intruder.

Sophie remembered from the script that they wanted to tell the sun how special each of them were. Maybe it would be the same here. So, she exclaimed first "All of you are fed up with

the sun's bragging and want to tell him how special each of you are but you don't know what to say." Everyone nodded slowly.

"It's okay, I have a few facts hidden up my sleeve," Sophie told everyone quite deviously.

So, all the planets in their roman god forms walked back into the room. If they showed all the phrases said by the magnificent Sophie to the arrogant sun, they would be here until the sun fizzled out. So, they had to make... a montage!

"Mars has iron oxide which makes it RED! ...

Mercury is one of the hottest planets...

The poisonous clouds on Venus help her reflect light to make her very bright...

Uranus spins with its rings sideways! ...

And even Pluto has a cool, wacky orbit that makes him special!"

Sun replied with "I don't know what you're trying to say, I'm still big, and all of you are little, I'm important and you're not, you circle me, and don't **EVER** forget that!

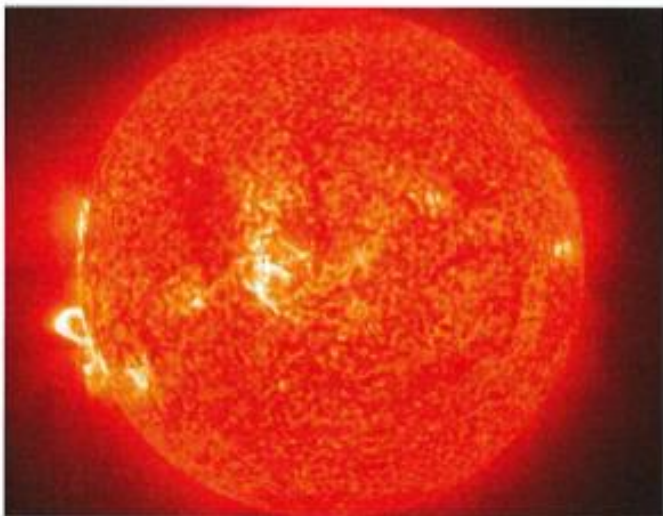
All gods walked out, sad that the sun didn't think they were anything of importance, but Sophie, the hero, had one BIG trump card to use. She marched straight up to the sun and

boomed in a loud voice. "Sun, you may think you're so special because so many songs have been made about you and the planets orbit you, but inside you've been rotting the whole time. You brag too much and you need to apologize. **RIGHT NOW!**"

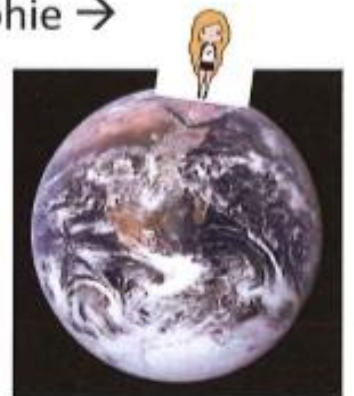
Sun felt some regret over what he said and told Sophie he would never do it again.

"Don't say sorry to me, say sorry to THEM." And she pointed at the planets going their separate ways. Sun ran after them, but not before teleporting Sophie back to good old Earth.

THE END



Sophie →





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THIS THURSDAY 19 SEPTEMBER 2019

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Willetton PS is having a Pirate Dress up day for a Gold Coin Donation on the 19 Thursday week 9. The money is going towards Children with Cancer. ¶

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☠️ → Bake Sale only a dollar all items. ¶

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☠️ → Pirate sport games ¶

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☠️ → Carnival Games with prizes only a dollar to entry ¶

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☠️ → Best Pirate outfits will win prizes. ¶

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.....Bring in Gold coin so that we can make a difference for families affected by childhood cancer. ¶

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...PLEASE PARTICIPATE IN WPST

...FIRST EVER PIRATE DRESS UP. ¶

