



AVANTI COURT PRIMARY SCHOOL

Home Learning Newsletter

*Excellence Virtue
Devotion*

Volume 1

Issue 1

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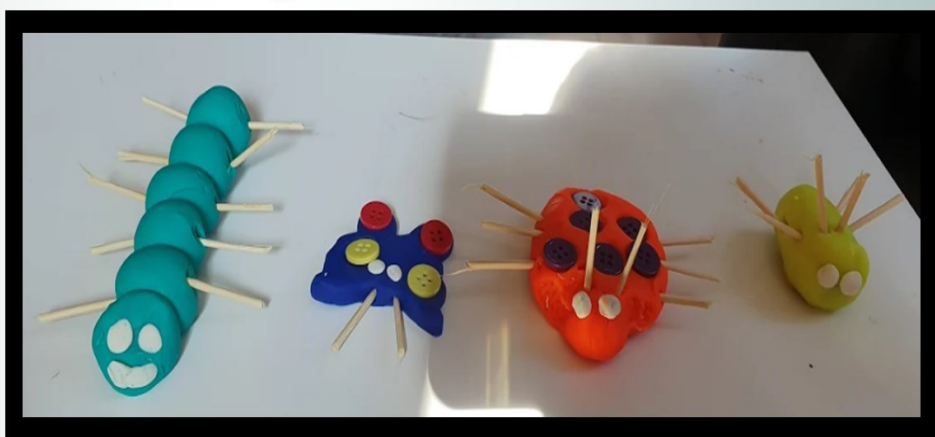
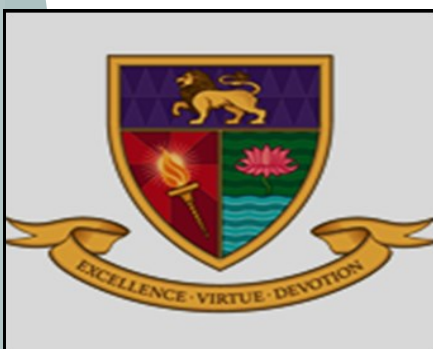
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Nursery Mini Beasts—In Mayur class we have been making mini beasts!





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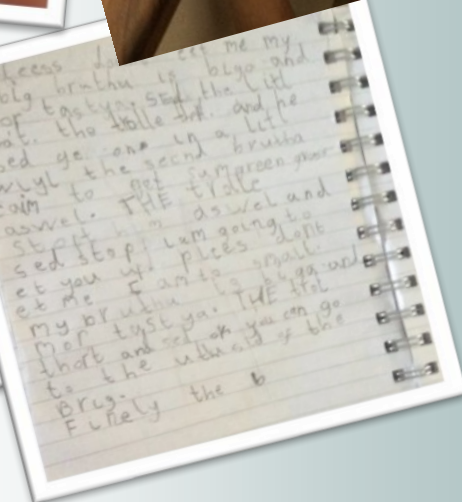
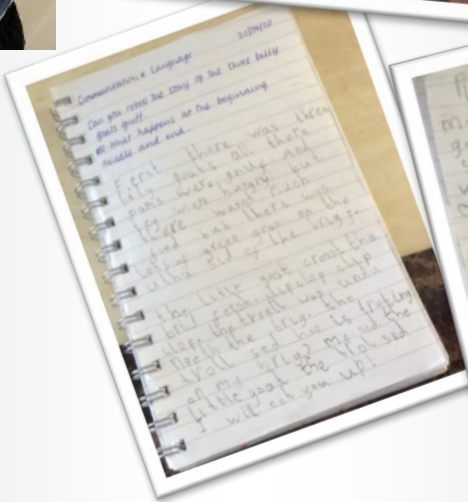
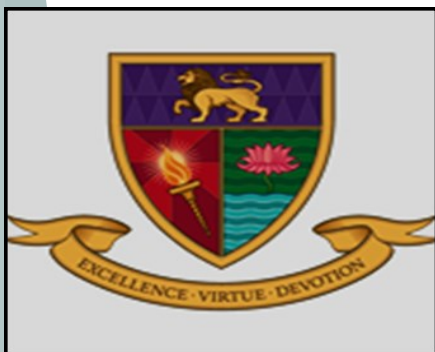
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Reception Fairy Tales— The Three Billy Goats Gruff

Building a raft for the Billy Goats Gruff to get to the other side of the bridge.



Retelling the Billy Goats Gruff story.





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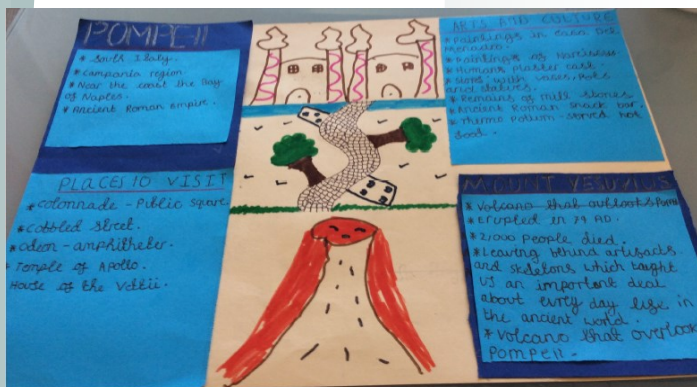
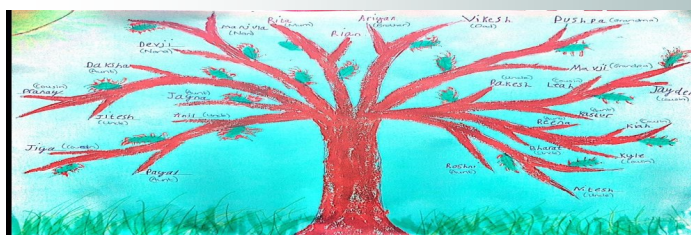
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Year 1's Design & Technology, Year 2's Family Tree's, Year 3 & POMPEII & Year 4's Creations

Year 1's learning was focused on creating a photo frame by using creative and imaginative ideas in order to develop skills to design and make real products that could be used giving pupils a sense of real achievement.

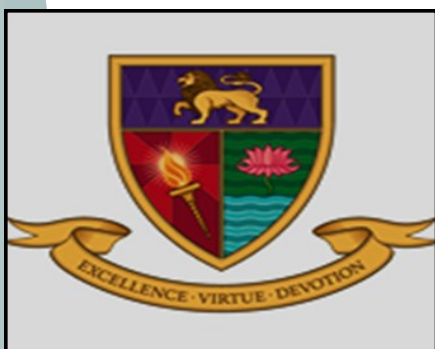


Year 2's learning was focused on building their own 'Family Tree' and discovering where relationships extend to. This also encouraged them to contact their family and loved ones during this time.



Year 3's worked through a PowerPoint presentation to gather information on Pompeii. They then created a poster containing interesting facts they found.

Year 4's focused on making objects using their knowledge of angles and measurements. One Pupil used their knowledge and created a pencil pot using lolly sticks.





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Year 5's Poems & Year 6's Autobiographies

Year 5's focused on writing poems using images of scene to describe the mood using imagery, metaphor, personification and gerund.

Year 6's focused on autobiographies and sketching a scene from a book they read.

Haunted House

Haunted house
Silent and quick like a mouse
Hiding in the sharp thorns
Definitely not like pretty unicorns

Towering trees block the view
No one would ever want to enter, oh
that is true
Peering sneakily from every curtain
Inside the tower is he a human?

Shutting windows one by one
Is he capturing someone? that is my
question
Walking back and retrieving my steps
Almost tangling within some webs

Playing hide and seek is not much fun
I tell this message to everyone
Howling wind circles me
Making me trip over a branch of a tree

Spooky ghosts around the house
Making them play with me cat and
mouse
Shivering all over
When can I get out of here I whisper

Green mouldy moss
Giving me a throat that is hoarse
Walking back to get away
Leading me into a place of complete
dismay

All I can think of is
This
Run for your life
As the rumours about ghosts being



WALT: use description to show mood

Watching, hoping for someone,
Looking for one, but none in sight,
I rolled a one, and I'm done,
To see the roots and the fruits,
To watch the ghostly trees,
Sway in the breeze,
Snakes and ladders is not fun,
On its own.

Tall, playing with my ball,
A monster, green as goo,
I chew and chew
Looking at the overhanging eyes,
I smell the cooking brewing,
The mouth as blue as you,
Tall

Waiting, beneath the brick hat,
Of a goblin, waiting to trick,
The thick trees, and the bees,
In the breeze, waiting to freeze,
A single chick in sight,
Letting the white walls,
Dampen while waiting

Breaking, the chimney shaking,
The swamp green walls,
No longer clean, but peeling,
The ceiling, looking at the state,
At the plate, at the no longer straight
walls,



Purva's Autobiography

I was born on 6th May 2009 in Whipps Cross hospital. My mum's name is Hetal and my dad's name is Kirit. I am the only child to my parents and I always wanted to have a younger sister because then I would have someone to play with.

My parents already knew that I had a foot condition called Talipes (also called clubfoot) when I was in my mummy's tummy. It was a rare deformity which affects 1 in a 1000 babies but I was fortunate to have courageous parents. The real struggle of my life started when I was a week old and had my first plasters at Royal London Hospital. My parents told me that the doctors said that I had atypical talipes which means I was the second case of this kind of clubfoot in the last 10 years of their record. So my case was chosen by the consultants to have further research on it.

I was visiting the hospital every week to change my plasters until I was 6 and a half months old. Then I was put in boots and bars on both legs. In between, I had a surgery on my last two fingers of my left hand as they were stuck together. I had my first operation on my legs when I was one and a half years old at Royal London Hospital. I finally started taking my first steps when I was 2 years old which made my parents feel over the moon and it was a miracle for them. When I was 4 years old, I started nursery in Aldersbrook. As the doctors were still trying to correct my feet, I had another surgery at Royal London Hospital where they did a soft tissue release on both of my feet. When I was 5 years old, I started reception in Avanti Court which was quite scary at first because I didn't have any friends but then I got used to it.

As my feet were still not straight, my parents decided to have another operation in Chelsea and Westminster by a specialist consultant. I was 6 and a half years old at that time and the surgery they did was called Tendon Transfer and fusion of 2 bones. Even though it was very painful after my surgery, the best part about it was that I was pampered a lot by my parents. My parents always complimented me by saying that I was a little soldier. My class teacher, Mrs Hirani, and our class assistant helped me a lot when I was in a wheelchair and walking with a frame. A few years passed by with lots of physiotherapy and exercises everyday which was tiring as I didn't have that much stamina. As if it wasn't enough, the doctors decided to do another operation on my left heel but unfortunately it got cancelled due to the coronavirus outbreak.

The best year of my primary school is Year 6 because I enjoyed learning with my class teacher-Mrs Cooper- as she is fun to learn with and I admire her a lot. I'll be very sad when I leave her at the end of year 6. I will be going to Beal High School in secondary school which is going to be huge and I will be quite petrified to start the new school life. I will also leave some of my best friends at primary school. I loved reading since I was young and I still remember the time when me and my mum were reading together after my operation.

As my mum was working on the heart ward in Newham Hospital, I gained interest to pursue my career as a heart specialist and I'm looking forward to fulfilling my yearn. Stephan Hawking has been my role model because although he had a disease called amyotrophic lateral sclerosis (ALS), he never gave up and wanted to achieve his goal no matter what came his way. Stephan Hawking found out the laws of black holes despite having a

