

VISION STATEMENT

Create a vibrant learning community where lives are transformed and individuals inspired to achieve beyond what they ever believed possible

ATHOL ROAD PRIMARY SCHOOL

20th May 2020

NEWSletter

BULLYING IS NOT ACCEPTABLE AT ARPS!

SPECIAL INFORMATION AND CALENDAR EVENTS

Term 2: 14/04 – 26/06

Term 2 is going to be a challenging one for all of us on a whole lot of levels.

It is important that everyone listens to and applies the restrictions that are put in place for the safety of everyone in our community.

Please support our local businesses wherever you can as this pandemic is hitting many of them very hard!

In Australia we are lucky. Many of us fear for our families overseas who are suffering great hardship.

3 months of discomfort is nothing compared to the many lives that are being saved by Victoria's strict COVID-19 restrictions!



From the Principal's Desktop

RETURN TO SCHOOL

Foundation – Year 2 students will return to school on Tuesday, 26th May.

Year 3 – 6 students will continue with remote learning from home, returning to school on Tuesday, 9th June.

Special arrangements will apply to ensure that SOCIAL DISTANCING is observed, the most important of which is entry to the school grounds is limited to deliveries and essential matters only.

Parents are not permitted to enter the school grounds in the morning – students must be dropped at the school crossing or the front gate.

In the afternoon because of the closeness of the school crossing to the school gates and the safety issues this will cause, parents are permitted to enter the school ground to collect their child/ren BUT MUST WAIT behind the barrier at the bottom of the front oval.

Teachers will bring students to the basketball court where they will be dismissed to waiting parents.

PLEASE make sure that you are on time to pick up your child as, if you are late, you will NOT be permitted to go to the learning space but have to wait behind the barrier and phone the office on 9547 1224 to advise that you are waiting. Your child will then be brought out to you.

Kindergarten parents are permitted to drop off their 4 year old child at the kindergarten gate in the mornings only.

Parents will NEED to advise the school if they wish their child/ren to walk home alone:

Phone the office on 9547 1224 OR email athol.road.ps@edumail.vic.gov.au

Special arrangements for Foundation – Year 2 students who will be commencing school on Tuesday, 26th May:

ARRIVAL AT SCHOOL: 26 May – 5 June

ONSITE Year 3 - 6 learners:	8.50am
(6 students who have been onsite learners)	
Year 1/2:	9.00am
Foundation:	9.15am

DISMISSAL FROM SCHOOL: 26 May – 5 June

FOUNDATION:	3.00pm
Year 1/2:	3.15pm
ONSITE Year 3 -6 learners:	3.30pm
(6 students who have been onsite learners)	

NOTE: Siblings will be dismissed with the youngest student.

THANK YOU

to the wonderful staff at Athol Road Primary School who have worked tirelessly over the last 8 weeks to plan and deliver learning to 380 students. While the Foundation – Year 2 students will return onsite on Tuesday, 26th May, Year 3 – 6 students will continue with learning at home for another 2 weeks, not returning onsite until Tuesday, 9th June.

YOU ARE ALL ARPS SUPERSTARS!

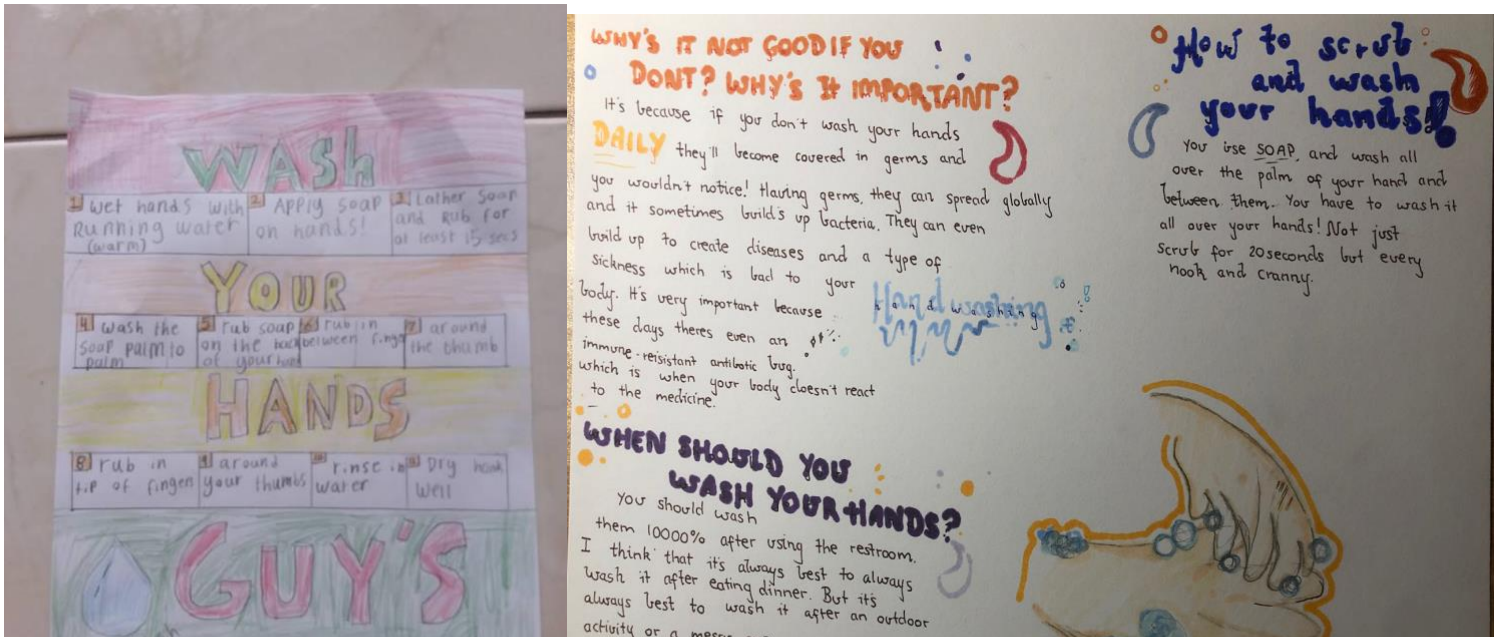
A school where 'Every minute matters'

NEWS FROM THE LEARNING SPACES

YEAR 5/6

5/6 NEWS

Year 5/6 students continue to pave the way with their online learning and have demonstrated amazing resilience and flexibility. In literacy, the students have been further developing their narrative writing, focusing on cohesion and flow in their pieces. In integrated maths, they have had a focus on chance and probability, as well as investigating the translation, rotation and reflection of shapes and objects. The 5/6 team is so proud of all the efforts and incredible work the students have put into their learning and we can't wait to see you all back at school.



NEWS FROM YEAR 3/4



The Year 3/4 teachers are so proud of the students for all the fantastic work they have done with their online learning. This week they are publishing their narratives on Seesaw and teachers are enjoying reading some amazing stories and seeing very creative illustrations. Teachers would like to thank the families who are supporting their children with their learning. We have enjoyed many conversations with parents and students at different times through the weeks. We are really excited about returning to school and look forward to seeing all students on Tuesday, 9th June.

Can you guess who these teachers are?

YEAR 1/2

This week, the Year 1/2 teachers would like to send a big CONGRATULATIONS to all our 1/2 students and families for the hard work that you have all put in whilst we have been learning from home! You have all shown perseverance and commitment to your learning, so THANK YOU! We have been loving all your photos of you trying your best and can't wait to see you soon!



Sarah and Stella playing scrabble.



Jieming practicing addition.



Ryan showing doubles facts.



Abby practicing addition.



Kevin completing his literacy task.



Jason determining cause and effect.



Caitlyn illustrating her narrative.



Tasha illustrating her narrative.



Trisha using the learning website.

FOUNDATION NEWS

CONGRATULATIONS...you've done it! 6 weeks of remote learning is complete and we can't wait to see you all next Tuesday, 26th May!

The foundation teachers are all so proud of the amazing **resilience**, **persistence** and **courage** many of you have shown over this time. You have **made us smile** from the proud photos you posted of the work you have completed, **made us giggle** from your funny voice messages you've left and **amazed us** with all the work you have uploaded.

Foundation students have learnt about narrative stories and some have recorded their own story, gone on colour hunts and created their own colour poems, learnt about the Friends of 10, explored how some numbers are made up of groups of tens and ones, completed number hunts and SMART words hunts in Seesaw and SO MUCH MORE!

Thank you to all the wonderful family members and friends who have supported the students over the last 6 weeks. **You are all amazing too** and we couldn't have done this without you! Enjoy the long weekend and don't forget to bring those big smiles on Tuesday!

Mrs Karpati, Ms Addison, Miss Costabile, Miss Smit, Miss Stuart and Miss Chong

Read our wonderful poem with your parents! Enjoy!

A YEAR 6 NARRATIVE FROM WEEK 4, TERM 2 BY Benjamin Nguyen

"Next!" 'ello sir, what can I do for you? The rain was practically deafening outside. Not wanting to seem awkward, I jus gave him my ticket. "Let me 'ave a closer look 'ere, don't want any counterfeiter's 'ere don't we?" There was a silence. A sharp silence that seemed to stab my ears. "Ah yes sir you're free to go. I'll call a taxi if you want me to." He seemed to eye me weird, looking at me with a concerned look. "No thanks, I'll just walk." I replied. I step into the world I belonged to, a welcome step. 1 step forward into the dripping rain. It was refreshing to finally feel a cool breeze in the air, even if it meant having to deal with rain. I wish my buddy was here with me, but he's long gone and has gone to the land of Valhalla above. He was a brave man, but he too brave; too brave to see the danger of not running away from a bomb.

I took some turns and ended up in a desolate street. The houses looked like they were welting and distorting. Everything was greyish-black and covered in moss. I tried my best not to focus on that and instead, focused on walking. My legs were killing me; every step I took had sharp pains that shot up my legs. I was about halfway when I started to hear otherworldly whispers coming from the buildings. Some came from the shop in the street, some came from the alleyways. I didn't let that get to me however. I knew this street decently and I knew that no one lived here anymore after the incident. I had finally reached my turn into the alleyway. I stepped into the alley and everything seemed to change around me. The buildings that were previously welting were now bright and bustling with life. Children's laughter echoed everywhere and about 34 adults were chatting with each other. While this happened, I had a bizarre, metallic taste in my mouth. I shook this off however because I was in the war. As I walked towards my home, things seemed different. Was this the Mandella effect, a butterfly effect caused by another me? Whatever it is, I ignored it. I stepped into my home and shouted "HOME SWEET HOME!" That was quickly disturbed by a vase smashing and someone swiftly running in the distance. "WHO'S THERE!?" I yelled, but the intruder had already gone. I decided to go check on the vase. When I got there, the vase was still standing up, intact, but there were fragments of the vase on the floor. My mind didn't focus on that, my mind was hooked on to a small, grey bean bag like object on the ground. I decided to pick it up.

As soon as I touched it, the floor to the left of me instantly started curving down into oblivion. I instantly ran away as the floorboards cracked and creaked and split as they were falling into the abyss. I instantly ran outside to see the damage and I noticed something very weird. My neighbourhood was completely different. I have a good view over my neighbourhood as my house was on a hill. All the houses were very subtly different. I dropped the beanbag in disbelief and suddenly, everything changed back. I was relieved, but I immediately kicked it away. Was I going crazy, am I a lunatic, do I have a mental illness? Whatever the case, I had to take the thing and report it to someone. I grabbed it, and everything went back to the weird, eerie state it was. I tried my best to navigate some pathways, but a previous right turn to the doctor's office was now a left turn to a house. After some hustling, I arrived at the doctor's office and showed him the thing. "I see, your delusion has manifested itself into a single object. That's an easy fix, we need to plop that sucka right into your head. I'll get you alright in a jiffy chap!" The doctor exclaimed. "Just 1 thing my fellow, did you hear anything break or something smash, like a window or a vase?" The doctor asked. "Yeah, I heard a vase drop, why are you concerned about that?" I replied in confusion. "Oh, you need to wake up chap, you have to remember who you are. My humble fellow, you gotta hold this in your hands and jump off. YOU HAVE TO WAKE UP chap!" He yelled. I was suddenly outside of the doctor's office; like I teleported. On the walk home, I was confused. What did he mean jump off? Why did he say it that way?

I was confused and shocked to say the least. Never had I had anyone tell me to jump off to cure something, especially since there was nothing to jump off of. Could he have meant the roof? Maybe a chair, a diving board. These thoughts just echoed in my head. I grabbed the beanbag thing to calm my stress. That's when the floor to the side of me curved down. Silence consumed my thoughts. "Do I jump here?" This thought shattered the silence. "Should I jump here?" It was like someone was yelling in my ear. "Fellow, you gotta jump, jump fellow. My fellow chap, you need to leap off into the abyss." His words echoed in my mind like an echo in a gymnasium "DO IT, DO IT, WAKE UP!" The ringing in my ears got louder and louder. A wave of despair and fear hit me and I sunk. I couldn't bear it any longer. I jumped. I jumped and fell for what felt like a long time. The more I fell, the more I heard these weird beeping noises. I heard people talking to me in the distance. I then felt an electric shock on my chest. I was numb. I couldn't process my actions. Did I regret this... Should i have listened to him..? I couldn't finish my thoughts and contemplations because the ground came at me fast. I hit the hard concrete floor ribs first. My ribs cracked and punctured my heart and lungs. I heard my skull split like a watermelon and my brain spilled out and made a weird sloshing sound. All my limbs were immobile; I was paralyzed. I was writhing in pain... but I wasn't dead. I saw the blood pool out of my head, sooner or later, or in a long time, I was going to faint and die. I felt another shock on my chest. My mind wanted to give up, but my body was holding on. I just wanted to be put out of my misery. I was a goner...

I woke up in a hospital bed with my family and friends surrounding me. "Patient confirmed alive at 1643 4/2/2006." That familiar voiced echoed through my mind. "You were that doctor that told me to jump!" I yelled at him, struggling to fight the restraints. "Chap, I understand your concern, but you were in a coma for a few weeks." He replied. "You were shot in the head while fighting on a hill in the afghan war pop" My daughter replied. "You were absolutely writhing in pain. You're skull split open, you're ribs, vapourized and your heart and lungs, full of rib shrapnel." Another surgeon chimed in. "You jumped, but you weren't dead. Without us, you would've been a goner..."

When a Virus Came to Visit

On March 23rd our school closed with very little warning.
We washed our hands for EVERYTHING and new rituals were forming.

We were supposed to have
A lovely week of celebrations and fun.
Instead we went on early holidays,
And teachers planned for an odd Week 1.

See, a virus came to visit,
It was not a welcome guest.
In fact we all knew very well,
That it was the biggest kind of pest.

Some mums and dads had to work,
Their kids, they went to school.
The teachers spent lots of time,
Making learning from home, cool.

For 6 whole weeks, we learnt from home,
It was not a normal term.
Our teachers made silly videos,
To make it fun to learn.

Our parents very quickly found out,
What our teachers already knew.
Teaching kids can be tricky,
And exhausting sometimes too.

We were very happy when
We heard schools were opening again.
On the 26th May, we'll be
With all our Foundation friends.

We'll kiss our parents at the gate,
And be welcomed by a happy sight.
The smiles from our friends and teachers
Will make everything alright!

Enjoy this wonderful poem
created by the FOUNDATION
staff!

