

Fritwell School Newsletter

Spring Term 1

Friday 15th March



Dear Parents/Carers,

World Book Day was a huge success last week. The children looked absolutely amazing dressed in their topic themes and what a great opportunity for the children to see what other classes are learning about. As English lead, Mr Protherough did a great job in organising the event and all staff and children threw themselves into all the activities during the day.

The last couple of weeks have been super sporty! Yesterday, year 3 and 4 girls played a football tournament at The Bicester School against 7 different schools. They did incredibly well showing great communication and resilience. They won 5 matches across our 2 teams and scored many fantastic goals. They all had a great time and thank you to Miss O'Brien and Mrs Lyons for accompanying the children.

The year 5 and 6 Girls team played against Southwold on Thursday afternoon. They again played really well but were unfortunately defeated. The resilience and perseverance they showed during the match really helped them put up a good fight. It was a great demonstration of the school values.



Last week the year 6 team beat Langford 2-0. Thank you, Caspian's dad, and the other parents who attended and supported the team in this victory. Also thank you to Mr Cornish for refereeing the match. We couldn't offer the children all of these kind of opportunities without your support.

Next week sees the start of a new initiative in school where we will invite inspirational people into school to talk to the children about their successes and how they achieved this. Over time the children will see and hear from people of all backgrounds, religions, ability/disability and ages; the aim being that all children will see someone who they can relate to which will inspire them to be the best they can be. We will keep you posted.

As you know, we have a number of different pupil leadership groups in school where children have the opportunity to have their say and be a part of the change they want to see. Last week, the charity leadership group, led by Miss O'Brien, held a vote to decide which charity the school will support. The children did a lot of research into potential charities and made presentations to the school. The clear winner was the Sealife Trust and the group will now be looking at various funding raising events.

Wishing you all a peaceful weekend,

Jon Jeffries

Executive Headteacher

Seahorses

We have had a whirlwind of a few weeks. Assessments, Parent's Evening and World Book Day all in the space of 3 weeks.

Seahorses have learnt more information about America by investigating capital cities and finding places to visit and what the climate may be. We have thought of many questions we would like to ask so that we can compare between the cities in the USA and in London.

Our class book "House Held up by Trees", set in America, has helped us learn what the names of different species of trees and some very interesting facts! Did you know a tree can send messages to other trees? You might need a Seahorse expert to tell you the answer!

In Maths we have covered measures, shape and are about to start fractions. The class have created some nets of 3D shapes and hunted for real-life examples.

World Book Day was great fun and we hope you all have a peep at our Wanted posters. Remember if you catch an outlaw to report them for your reward!



Stingrays

1. In Maths, we have been building on our multiplication and calculation skills to understand and use the formal method of multiplying 2,3 and 4 digits by 1 digit and then challenging ourselves to multiply 2 digits by 2 digits. It's a really tricky concept and we've been working hard and showing our school value of resilience and endurance throughout the term.
2. Our English lessons have involved us finishing off our work on the story of Romulus and Remus by writing detailed biographies of either Romulus or Remus. We had to remember to include all of the features of a biography such as writing events in chronological order, using the past tense and including our own opinions. We have started work on a new non-fiction text about wolves. This began with a very mature debate on whether wolves should be regarded as friends or foes where we demonstrated excellent debating skills. We will be going on to research about wolves to produce a non-chronological report to develop our non-fiction writing skills.
3. PE sessions have enabled us to work on a dance unit to create a circus themed routine. We have come up with some fantastic ideas and we've shown brilliant team work to make sure that all their group members are involved.
4. Stingrays have been enjoying becoming budding 'electricians' building all sorts of different circuits in science to fit given instructions, as well as fixing circuits that didn't work. We will complete the unit by looking at electrical conductors and insulators.
5. Also, Year 4 very much enjoyed their Science week investigation, which was based on our last science topic 'States of Matter'. We were all surprised to find out that, when you add fruit to jelly, it slows down the setting process and, if you add fresh pineapple, it doesn't set at all.
6. Year 5 showed amazing resilience and determination on Monday and Tuesday to complete their Bikeability course. The weather was particularly unkind on Tuesday morning, but they all stuck at it and went out, impressing the instructors with their skills, attitude and behaviour. Well done to all of them - we are very proud of you all.
7. We had a super discussion in RE this week about the ways in which different Christian denominations remember and celebrate Good Friday and Easter Sunday. The children made some thoughtful and sensitive comments demonstrating the depth of their thinking skills.



Sharks

The Sharks have decided to share some examples of the wonderful work they have been doing this term for the newsletter.

Prologue

A withered king sat atop his aged throne. A crooked crown once gleaming, dulled by the dingy gloom hung low on his brow; Cobwebs intertwined this fragile vessel - a forlorn face broken by age, gazed out towards the raging maelstrom. Crash! A roar of pain, agony and rage come from the earth as if Hades were bashing his mighty sword against the foundations of Crete. A fearsome beast with the wretched face of a deranged bull and the body of a muscular, demented man; it had awoken - his enraged son... the Minotaur.

By Sam Grundy

The plan

Meanwhile, across the Mediterranean in the city of Athens, King Aegeus was having a conversation. The glowing orange sun set on the horizon as the shining white moon rose into the evening sky. The heart of Attica shone like the top of Mount Olympus. Towering from the cities centre stood the beautiful Parthenon – one hundred tonnes of marble. In its depths, towered a golden and ivory statue of Athena; with the columns drawing deep shadows in the evening light, King Aegeus fretted.

“Curse Minos and his stupid son the Minotaur!” he yelled with Anguish.

“Father,” Theseus said.

“What do you want my son?” Questioned the king sounding annoyed.

“14 young souls,” Theseus whispered, “14 innocent souls. 7 young men and 7 blameless young women.”

“I know, my child. We cannot let this keep happening,” mumbled the king, “If only the gods could help us.”

“Father, the Gods might not be able to help us,” murmured Theseus, “But I can, I have a plan.”

The king gazed out on the horizon. “What is it, Theseus?”

By Will Cornish

The Journey

An emerging orange glow heralded the sky cast a veil light bursting over the city. However, the tributes had been drawn from the urn, seven blameless women and hopeless men set sail to the labyrinth. The sweet smell of spice and bread, and squawking seagulls echoed under the sound of vast urns of grain-wheat and flowing water in the ocean breeze. From behind the cliffs arrived the boat with black sails as dark as death Theseus remembered his promise to his father, fire lit up inside of him as his cold-blue-eyes stared up to the horizon.

The wind howled – puffing out the large black sails that flapped rhythmically against the howling wind; the silhouettes of the islands rose up like the knuckles of Cronos. Through the night, Theseus gazed up at the stars and could feel the energy and fear in the sky upon him, he thought to himself, ‘a storm is coming.’ A blast of lightning struck the sea – rocking the wooden boat viciously, under the dark black clouds of fear. After many days and many nights the sun rose and a pale light shone through the hills in the distance. Theseus could finally see land...

By Florence Edwards

Arrival

Before it appeared on the horizon, they felt something: the rock of the boat made Theseus feel un-easy, it was almost like the Minotaur could sense they were almost there. As they docked the arid landscape of Crete, where the sun beat down like a tyrant, they were greeted by the king’s guards, who escorted them straight to the dungeon. Walking through the streets, Theseus could feel the tributes starting to fear. Upon reaching the dungeons – their home for their last night on Earth – they reeled: it reeked of flesh, every step they took a rat or a cockroach scuttled across the filthy floor. The roaring became more frequent and intense; it echoed through the dungeon.

By Zoe

Sharks continued...

The dungeon

Rats scattered on the mould covered floor, one by one the tributes fell into a dreamless sleep. But not Theseus - he sat with his legs resting on a crumbling wall. The smell of death lingered like an unforgettable memory from before time. Sitting down on a pile bones, he stared at the rusty bars of the dungeon. He saw a crimson silhouette next to the flickering torches.

"Theseus. Theseus." a soft voice filled the dungeon.

"How do you know name?"

"I have to be quick." The figure handed him a silver sword and what looked gold-glowing twine.

An ink splatted shadow of a guard came down the grimy steps

"I have to go." Her breath smelt like honey and her words were sweet.

She stared deep into his eyes before gasping and running up the stairs.

"Wait what's your name?" Theseus cried through gritted teeth.

A soft voice replied, "Ariadne."

Sitting down he looked at the twine and tried to think what it was for. He grabbed the hilt of the sword and stabbed it into the brick wall beside him. He thought about tomorrow - if he could really beat this bloodthirsty monstrosity, would his plan work or would this lead to the death of him. This would be the battle of the century - this could save millions. Then, a deep sleep fell upon him, he dreamt of the battle that was coming: the blood, the pain, the victory; it span around and around in his mind.

By Sam O'Gorman

Morning of battle

The morning sun rose up, the victims huddled, shaking with fear. Walls towering over them. Fizzling torches barely lit the cold stone room; a dull grey stone under their numb feet.

Theseus was hoping they would soon be released. Hearing muffled sobs from behind, laughing pitifully he knew he would make it out one way or another.

Outside, labyrinth burrowed deep into the earth, like a gateway to the underworld. Staring up at the stone doors, the trembling victims' paled: all the colour in their faces had vanished - taken over by fear. The prisoners shuffled closer as they breathed deep, shuddering breaths.

By Harriet and Alexa

The battle

The sound of hooves on a cold cobbled floor: echoed thought the labyrinth-sending Goosebumps up his spine. Blood stains painted the walls, the sound of screams rebounded of the walls throughout this dungeon of death and destruction. He could hear the roars of the minotaur edging ever closer. He could smell flesh rotting; it stung his nostrils- making them burn. With an almighty roar, the Minotaur charged around a shadowed wall - the wind was so strong it swept him to the floor. Licking blood from its bony face- it launched a vital attack at Theseus neck; barley missing. Grappling in the dust Theseus found a rusty and blood-caked sword, lying amongst a pile of bones. Though the Minotaur was strong, he had a plan. And just as he was ready to launch an attack, the Minotaur sprang into action-piercing his left ear. "AHHH!" the pain was so strong he couldn't bear it he collapsed. Thoughts of his father flooded his mind he wasn't going to let his people die. He rose to his feet a look of pure hatred sprawled across his face. Theseus lunged plunging his sword into the beast's leathery skin the limp body fell to the floor with a thud. Wiping blood from his face he smiled the only thing that stood in the way with him and his people was defeated: the battle was done.

Seb Lewis

Sharks Continued...

The Escape

Theseus looked around, the glint of the magic twine catching his eye, he clutched his blood caked sword in his left hand and attained the twine back to his right hand. He followed thee glowing golden twine in the gloomy darkness. Finally, down one of the long murky corridors a crack of light and the silhouette that Ariadne bore.

"You're alive" said Ariadne with joy. "Yes I, Theseus the brave handsome man I am slayed the minotaur." Said Theseus with a wide grin.

"H-how did you do it?" asked Ariadne. "Oh it was easy it was just a bit of a slash and a bash and it was dead" cried Theseus flexing his muscles. "Will you please marry me and we will become King and Queen of Athens" said Ariadne in her sweet, gentle voice.

"Yes, yes we shall" Theseus said gritting his teeth and thinking what he just got himself into.

He, Ariadne and the survivors trudged down a torch lit pathway along to the docks, the moon shone bright in the eerie darkness and the salty water glinted in the light of the celestial orb. After a while, the group made it to the long creaky wooden docks, everybody silently clambered on, they were all delighted to be of that creepy island and they drank and ate. The next morning, the sun rose high and blazed, as the boat sailed past rolling hills and towering cliffs. Theseus sat, steering their small wooden vessel the black sails hung high, flailing and drifting them, moving them, edging them closer to their proud re-entry. They came bobbing along the enormous sheet of salty water. Luscious floated past them, days flew by, what felt like minutes was actually hours, but one roasting day when the sun hung low in the sky their supplies had diminished. The sails started to move, moving in the direction of a bewitching island. Cold desolate eyes stared upon them, a vast wasteland was as if somebody had painted a sheet of pasty yellow paint on a blank canvas.

One tall severed wind beaten palm tree stood on the horizon as if a statue, as if a sign, just then they had anchored and docked. Theseus called and everybody crawled of, the island was deserted, except for one, one singular shadow cast on the ground. Dionysus stepped out from the gloom, "how about wine and bread to for-fill your hunger" asked Dionysus.

"Yes" said Theseus with a glint of terror in his eye.

"Enough to last you twelve days and twelve nights from dawn" he said raising his cup.

"How much will that cost?" replied Theseus. "Nothing, nothing for you" said Dionysus "Wh-what, I mean yes, yes" said Theseus flabbergasted by the generous.

"Now you need some rest" said Dionysus.

After a while everybody had fallen into a dreamless slumber, hours later Theseus woke with a start, he had the idea of ditching her, -he never wanted Ariadne- so he woke the crew and the journey began again. Theseus and the crew grew thirsty so pried one of the barrels and drank but this was not just normal wine that wine had a spell on it, a spell to make Theseus and his crew forget all about changing the sails.

There were few leagues until Athens would come into view. More hills and islands passed as they floated on the wide-open spread of peaceful ocean; Theseus sat without a care in the world, as if he ruled the planet and everything was under his control – staring out like a God from Olympus.

Nothing could go wrong and his father would be so proud, he even had the horn as proof. Four long days of travel later, Athens came into view...

Rupert Robson

The final sacrifice

Atop a jagged mountain ledge that reached towards the skies, stood a man but it was not just any man, it was king Aegeus – hoping, praying for a white sail. Looking out upon the crystal-clear ocean, he glimpsed something... 'No! it can't be.' His mind raced. As the silhouette grew ever closer, his fears were confirmed: the sail was black. He took a few steps back and readied himself...and...and...

The air whipped his face as he fell towards the glassy ocean, plummeting like the fall of Icarus.

Hitting the cliff face, bones turned to dust, his robes were shredded into pieces; until, finally, a blessed finally, his lifeless body splashed violently into the cerulean blue water of the Mediterranean sea – now, to be known forever as the Aegean Sea, in honour of the sad King and father of the hero, Theseus.

By Caspian

World book day



Dates for your diary

March

Thursday 21st – World Poetry day
- Yr 6 Football match - home

Sunday 24th – Easter egg hunt

Tuesday 26th Easter service led by Sticklebacks 10 am.

The whole school will be attending this service, and we invite the parents of Sticklebacks to attend also.

Thursday 28th – IRock concert 10am
– Last day of term – Finish at 1.15pm

April

Tuesday 16th – Back to school

May

Monday 5th – Closed – Bank holiday

Monday 27th – Closed – Bank holiday

FoFs



CASH EVENT!

FRIENDS OF FRITWELL SCHOOL

EASTER EGG HUNT

SUNDAY 24TH MARCH
2:30PM – 4:30PM

EGG HUNT BOOKS
CREATIVE COMPETITION
TEDDY TOMBOLA
EGG & SPOON RACES
REFRESHMENTS

> EGG & SPOON RACES START AT: 3PM
> EGG HUNT STARTS AT: 3:30PM

TICKETS
(Booking Essential)

Child: £4
(Includes 2 x prizes)

Under 1's: FREE
(No eggs included)

Adult: £1.50

BUY TICKETS FROM: fofs@fritwell.oxon.sch.uk
Please state if your child has dietary requirements.



FRITWELL SCHOOL

Easter Raffle

Tickets £1 each

EGGCELLENT PRIZES SO FAR INCLUDE:

WRIGGLY MONKEY SET – FIRE TABLET – 3x ECHO DOTS
FI REDBULL CASIO WATCH – TUFF NUTTERZ PASSES
JUMP INC PASSES – TOY SHOP VOUCHER – BOOKS
BICESTER HEALTH CENTRE FAMILY SWIM VOUCHER
BOWLING & COCKTAILS AT THE HEYFORD – SOLAR LIGHT
FULL BODY MASSAGE AT IMOGEN'S BEAUTY ROOM
FIRE STICK – BOTTLE OF BUBBLY – BOTTLE OF WHISKY
TOILTERY GIFT SET – TOYS – POPCORN MAKER...**AND MORE**

WINNING NUMBERS TO BE DRAWN AT THE EASTER EVENT ON:
Sunday 24th March

BUY YOUR TICKETS FROM:
fofs@fritwell.oxon.sch.uk

**The Well will be an hour later than usual as the children have a guest speaker for assembly on this day.
Please feel free to drop in and have a cuppa and a chat about anything that is on your mind.**

The Well

Would you like to talk to someone about any difficulties your child is having at home?

Would you like to feel listened to?

Would you like to chat to parents in a similar situation?

Come along for a cuppa and a chat.

You'll receive a warm welcome, a nurturing environment and a listening ear.

We may not have all the answers but we can walk alongside you to help support you.

All welcome

Wednesday 20th March
2024

9.45am—10.45am

In the school hall with Mrs
Ejiogu & Mrs Wasley



Link to this terms school nurses newsletter:

[https://sway.cloud.microsoft/gynFmbld8cYy1Uo2?ref=email
&loc=play](https://sway.cloud.microsoft/gynFmbld8cYy1Uo2?ref=email&loc=play)