

Birchgrove Public School

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NEWSLETTER

Week 6 | Term 3 | 25 August 2022



Birchgrove Public School will be celebrating Wear it Purple Day this Friday 26 August. Wear it Purple Day is about celebrating all the diverse and rainbow families and children that make up our community. It embraces the message that: All young people have a right to be proud of who they are. Students are invited to wear something purple to school on Friday.



Congratulations to the Senior School Choir on their stunning Performance at the Inaugural Iron Cove Performing Arts Festival.

We acknowledge the Wangal people of the Eora Nations, the traditional custodians of the land on which we play, learn, and grow. We pay respect to elders past, present and emerging.

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Term 3 Dates

2/9	P&C Big Night Out
7-8/9	Stage 2 Camp
8/9	Police Band
12/9	2023 Kindergarten Information Night
28/9	Last day Term 3

Please remind children that chewing gum and bubble gum are not permitted at school

Reminder: We are still getting daily notifications of new COVID-19 cases.

Please continue to be vigilant.

Platypus class artist study-Vincent Van Gough - Starry Night



Kangaroos- Principals Award Trophy



The Kangaroos received the Principals Award for Excellence Trophy for their colour wheel turtles. They learnt about primary and secondary colours. They turned their wheels into turtles. The kangaroos have also learnt how to care for their paint brushes

Book Week- Inner West Libraries Writing Competition

Mercy from the 3/4 Rosellas has won a prize in the imaginative writing competition run by the Inner-west Libraries.

The competition asked writers to "dream with your eyes open and write a short story about your wildest daydream".

This is Mercy's short story. Congratulations Mercy we are proud of you!

A Megalodon was the largest fish that ever lived. They look like ginormous sharks.

In my dream I was a Megalodon.

I rose out of the water and started flopping around, belly crashing everything, destroying buildings.

"CRASH!"

I powered a tsunami by flapping my tail.

Cities were destroyed.

Army jets started firing missiles at me but I swatted them away like flies.

I was feeling furious, fuming ferociously because they had been polluting my waters. I was in a frenzy.

I started spinning around with my big flippers. Bash! Bash! Whirlpools rose up under cities. The water pushed and pulled and pushed and pulled and PUSHED! And PULLED! Coastal cities cracked and spun off the edges of their countries. Sydney was carried off into a giant whirlpool but didn't sink. Libraries, books, houses, were swooshed around but somehow didn't sink.

Revenge made me feel calmer. I dipped down into the deeper water and swam into the sunset.