

Thank you to everyone who participated in our Library competition for World Book Day. Apologies for taking so long to publish the results.

The 'stand out' winner of our Literary egg was Lola Jones but the sixty words creative writing entries were much harder to judge and I could not pick a winner.

As you read on you will see how much talent we have in this school. Congratulations Everyone!

**Mrs Brett**



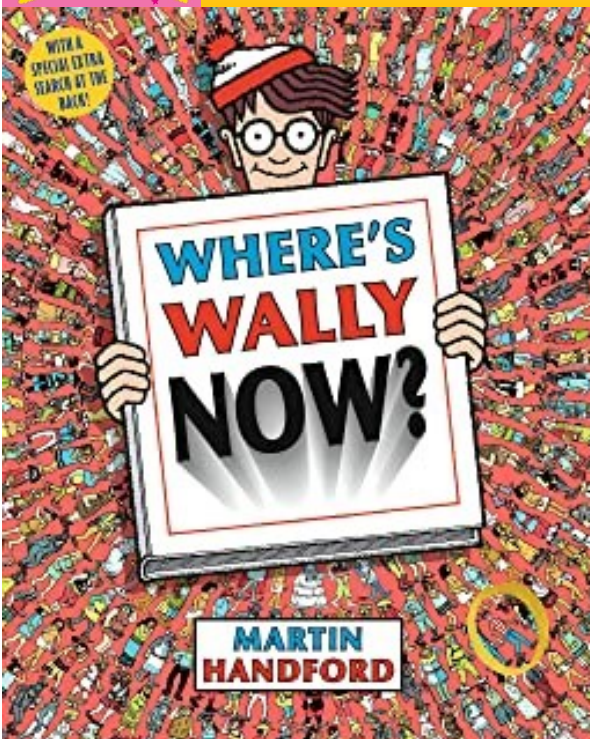
# LOLA's Queen of Hearts



WORLD  
BOOK  
DAY  
2 MARCH 2023

## LITERARY EGGS

WORLD  
BOOK  
DAY  
2 MARCH 2023

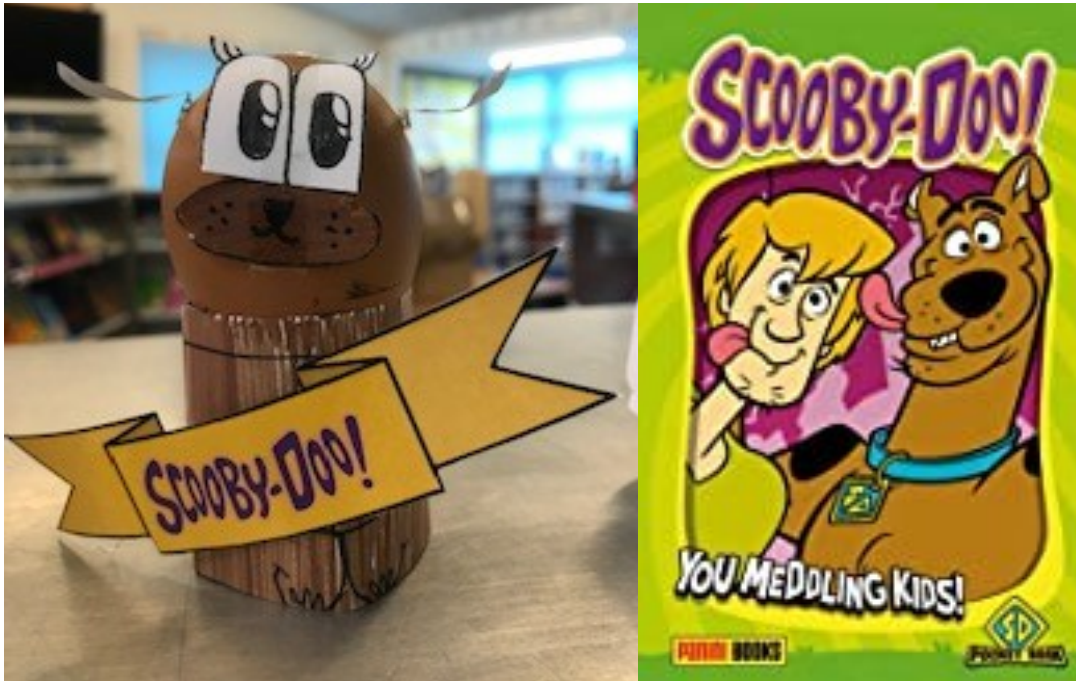


LULU's  
'Where's  
Wally'





# REBECCA'S Scooby-Doo



# ERIN'S Dora the EGGsplorer

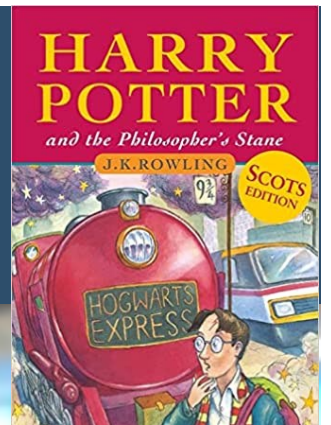
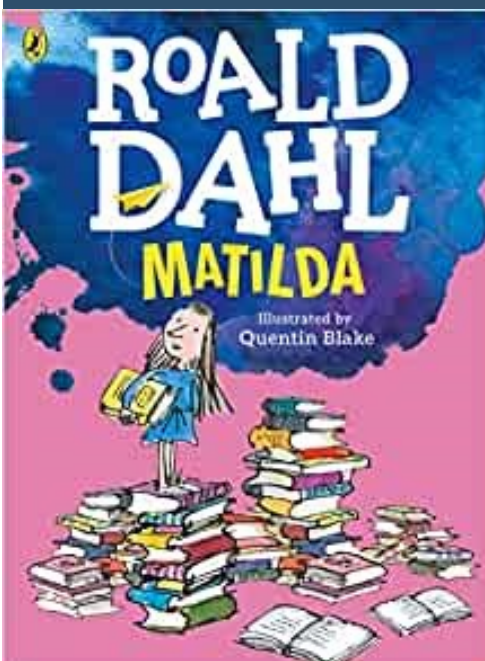


sadly, Dora had one adventure too many  
and EGGspired on the way to school..!

# SAM'S Shakespeare

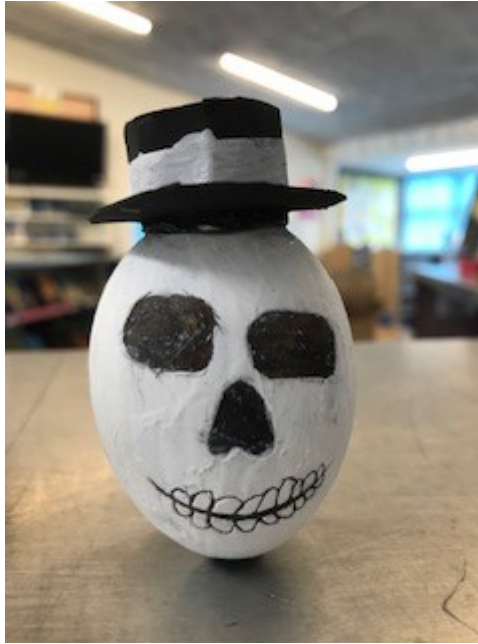


## PHOEBE'S Matilda NEVE'S Voldermort

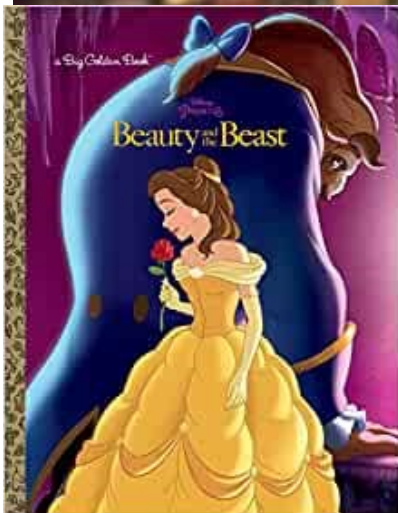




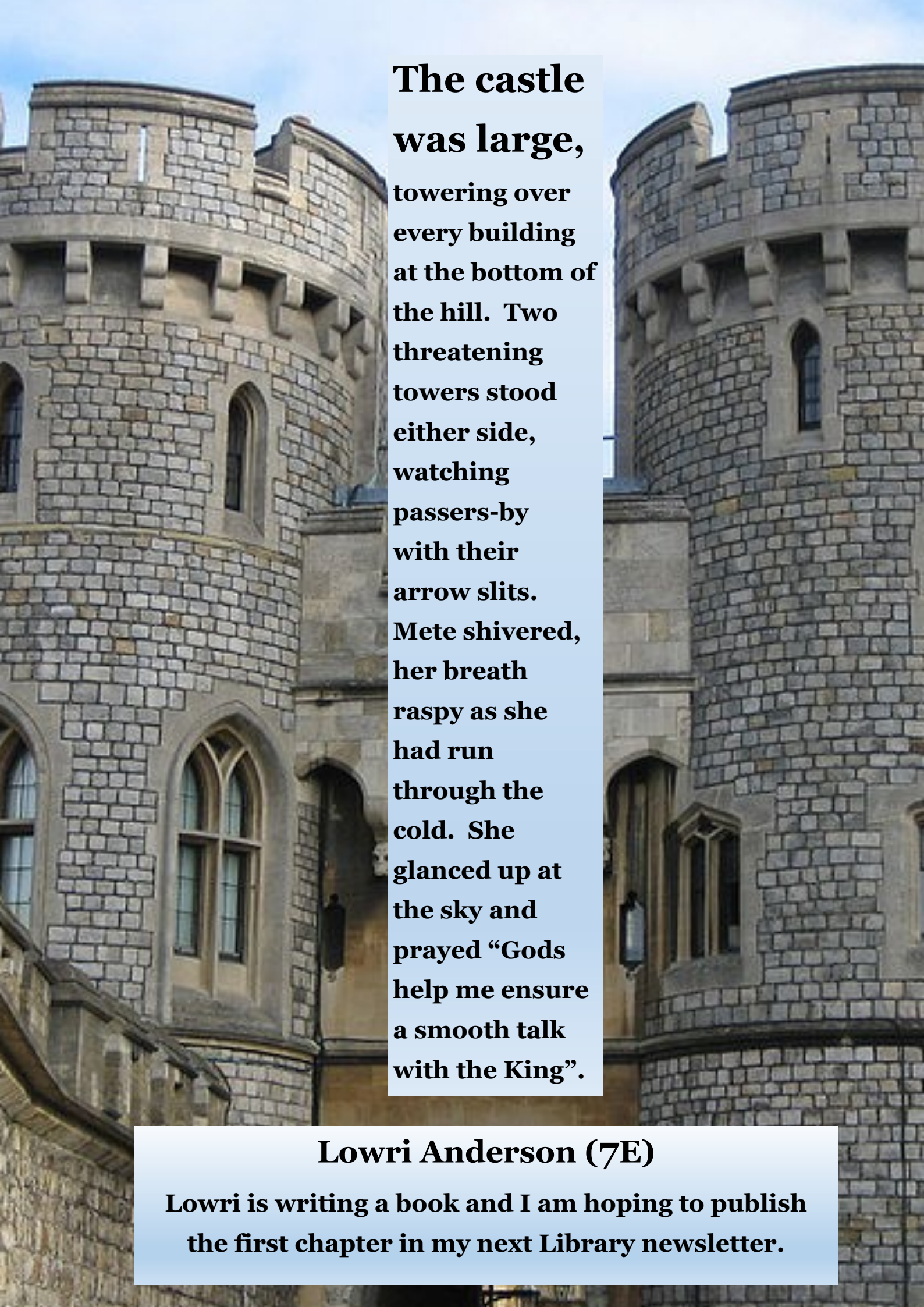
# MARIA's Skulduggery Pleasant



# FRANCESCA's Belle





The background of the entire page is a photograph of a large, multi-story stone castle. The castle features several towers with crenellated (battled) tops. The walls are constructed from light-colored, roughly-hewn stone blocks. There are several arched windows, some with multiple panes. The sky is a pale blue with some light clouds.

**The castle  
was large,  
towering over  
every building  
at the bottom of  
the hill. Two  
threatening  
towers stood  
either side,  
watching  
passers-by  
with their  
arrow slits.  
Mete shivered,  
her breath  
raspy as she  
had run  
through the  
cold. She  
glanced up at  
the sky and  
prayed “Gods  
help me ensure  
a smooth talk  
with the King”.**

**Lowri Anderson (7E)**

**Lowri is writing a book and I am hoping to publish  
the first chapter in my next Library newsletter.**





Do you know what it's like to lie?  
To look your Mum in the eye.

Saying, 'I'm fine'

while slowly dying inside.

Smiling in a mime,

Crumbling like an abandoned mine,

I'm fine.

Melissa Daniels (9T)



As someone who has done everything, people always ask me what not to do on holiday. To this, I answer, getting shot. It's not as exciting as the movies make it seem. One minute you're fighting for your life on Peruvian rooftops, the next a gun appears, and then, well, your stomach feels like it decided to tap-dance on the sun. Said no-one ever.

Amy Cooke (8R)







***Written by Morgan Richards (10C)***

***Translation checked by Artem***

### **What is love?**

Often I ask myself "Why?"

Why what? I don't know

Why live?

Life is a gift?

Why love?

Love is a gift?

I know that love can be a curse

But often, it's a blessing

And I need to remember that

Often it is a blessing

And not a curse

Often I feel that

Nobody loves me

That I'm alone

But that's a lie

There are my friends

My family

I am loved,

Like everyone.

Morgan Richards 10C

### **Що таке кохання**

Часто, я себе питаю "Чому"

Чому що? Я не знаю

жити?

Життя- це подарунок?

Нашо любити?

Кохання- це подарунок?

Знаю що Кохання може бути прокляття

Але часто, це благословення

Та мені треба пам'ятати що

Часто це благословення,

Не прокляття

Часто я відчуваю що

Ніхто не любить мене.

Що я один

Але це брехня.

Є мої друзі

Моя сім'я

Мені люблять

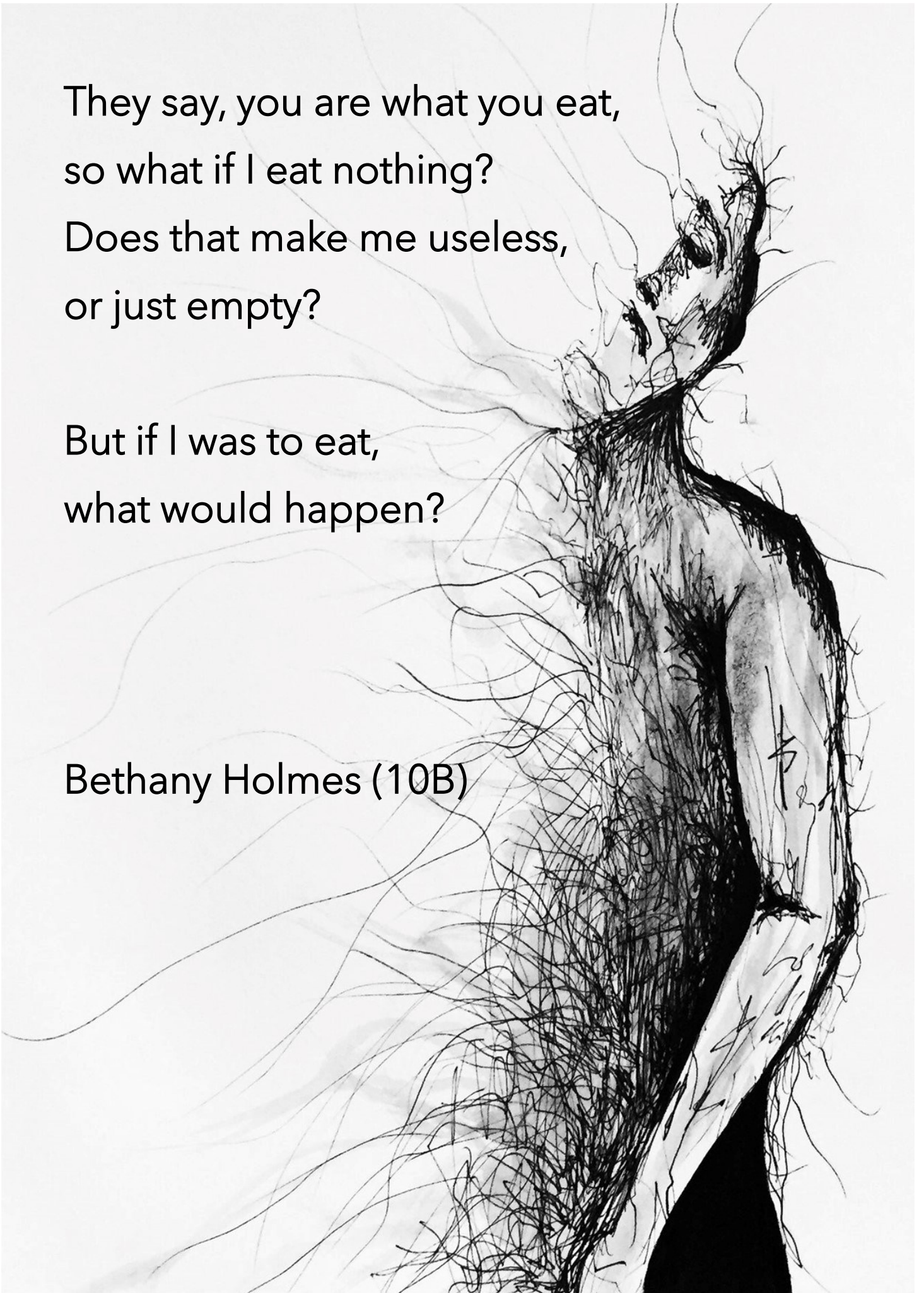
Як і всіх

Морган Річардс 10C

They say, you are what you eat,  
so what if I eat nothing?  
Does that make me useless,  
or just empty?

But if I was to eat,  
what would happen?

Bethany Holmes (10B)





# THE HOLOCAUST

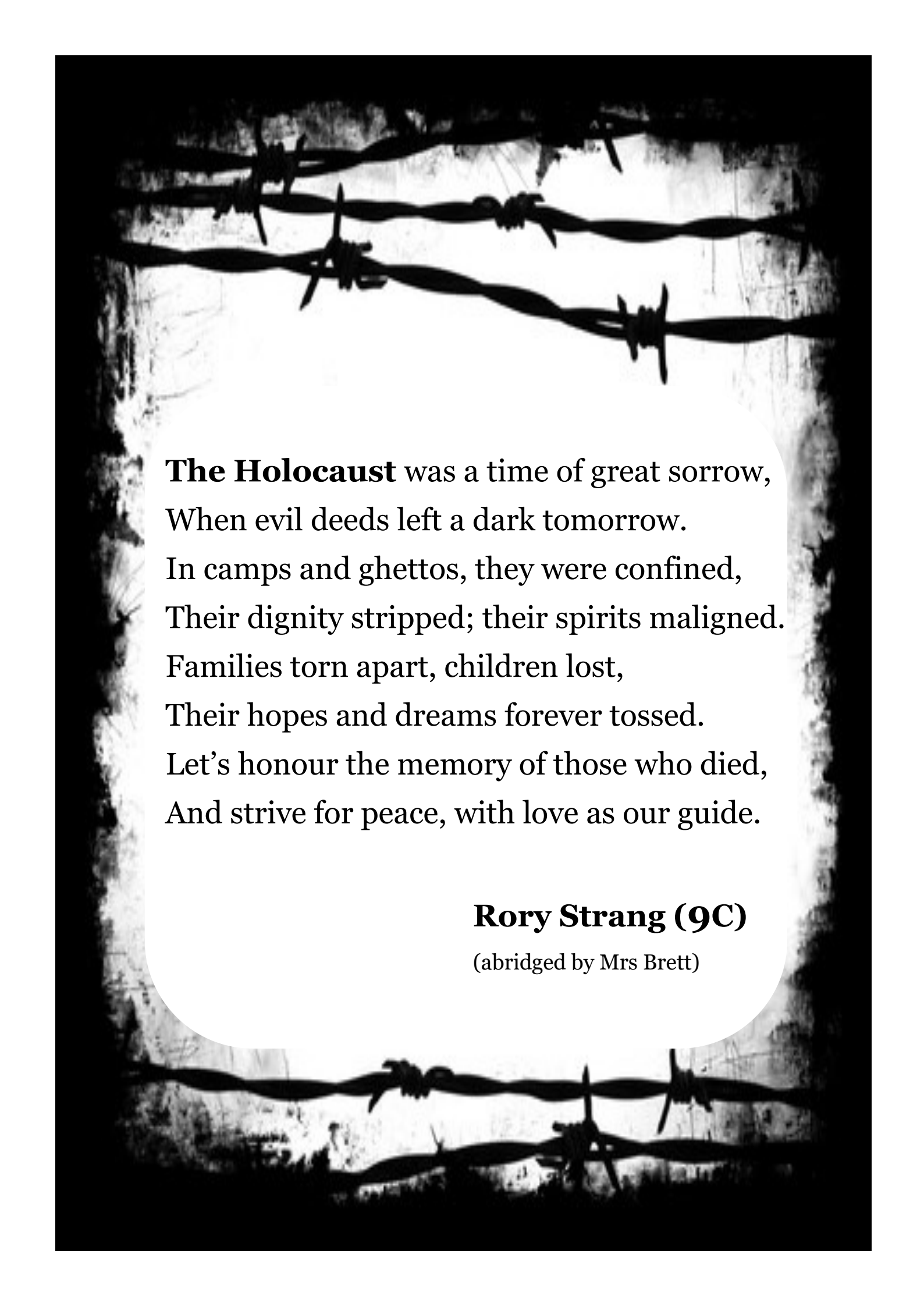
The word 'Holocaust' strikes horror upon its survivors and evokes vivid images of the actions of the SS.

Jews were dehumanised; they were stripped of their rights. The fittest were chosen for labour; the weak and vulnerable were murdered with an invidious gas.

The Holocaust, the destruction of a generation?

Dyls Rees (10B)





**The Holocaust** was a time of great sorrow,  
When evil deeds left a dark tomorrow.  
In camps and ghettos, they were confined,  
Their dignity stripped; their spirits maligned.  
Families torn apart, children lost,  
Their hopes and dreams forever tossed.  
Let's honour the memory of those who died,  
And strive for peace, with love as our guide.

**Rory Strang (9C)**

(abridged by Mrs Brett)