

ST. CECILIA'S



Catholic Primary School
Living and Learning in Faith

St. Cecilia's School Magazine

2021 edition

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FAITH
ACCEPTANCE
COMPASSION
EXCELLENCE

ST. CECILIA'S
Catholic Primary School
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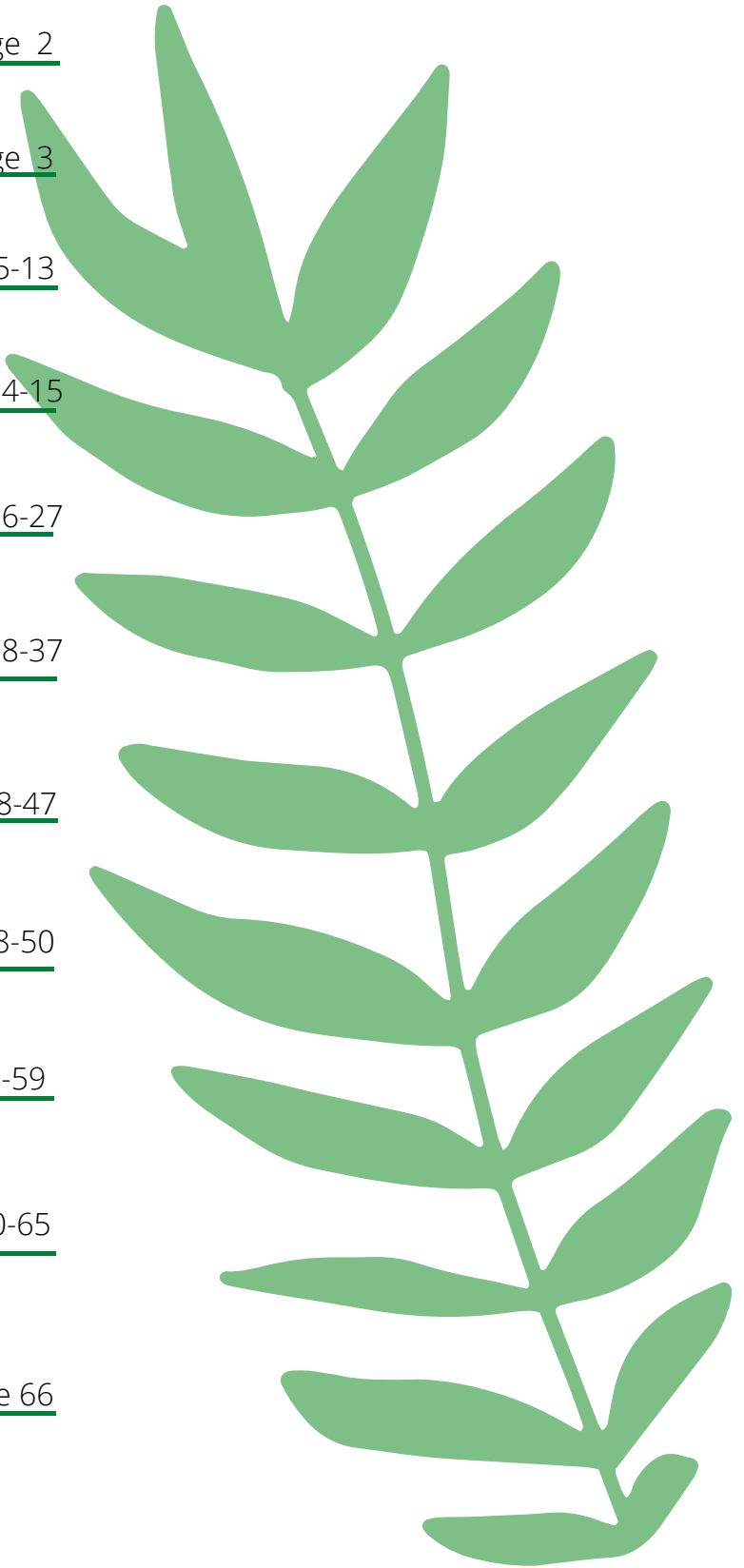
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Editors Letter

Dear teachers, students and parents,

It's our pleasure to welcome you to this year's edition of St Cecilia's School Magazine. This year, all of the 5/6s collaborated in the production of the school magazine. Everyone was assigned two different jobs with one of them being a main role and the other one was a role to do when you didn't have anything to do for your other role.

We loved producing this edition together, it was so much fun and we are so proud of what we have achieved. However, it definitely has had its struggles, like three lockdowns (Check before printing to see if more lockdowns have come) in the middle of the production and having a lot more pieces of work to edit and sort through compared to previous years.

None of this would have been possible without the help, expertise and guidance of Ms Cerrina. She has put so much time and effort into organising and helping everyone with their pieces of work. We are so grateful for every second Ms Cerrina has helped us to produce this magazine.

We would also love to thank all of the 5/6 team who have worked really hard to create this magazine. They did an amazing job working together and coming up with some brilliant ideas.

A big thanks to Ms Louise and Miss Walsh who have given us ideas, made sure everyone was working their hardest and helped with selecting pieces. Last but not least a huge thank you to Mr McKenna who gives us amazing learning opportunities.

Grace Ogilvy

Lucy Martin

Xavier Chippindall

Lily Judd

Principal's Letter

On behalf of all associated with St. Cecilia's Catholic Primary School, it is my pleasure to welcome you to our 2021 School Magazine - a very different year.

This year the COVID-19 pandemic has caused significant upheaval and setbacks to the daily lives, work and schooling of all students, staff and families. It has been an especially challenging Foundation students transitioning into school and our Year Six students transitioning out of Primary School. As a school, our main priorities have been to provide close, ongoing support to the wellbeing, learning and pathways of every student.

As Principal of St. Cecilia's, it is my privilege to be asked to write some opening comments to celebrate this edition of our school magazine. Over this past year, a talented group of students of all ages engaged wholeheartedly in their creation of the school magazine with the support and encouragement of staff and peers. Our students, together with the professional guidance of Mrs Caterina Cerrina, have produced some remarkable work, under some challenging conditions, showcasing the many facets of St. Cecilia's and what our students have to offer.

Across this year, I have witnessed firsthand a genuine sense of care, commitment and support towards our generous and spirited School community. The strength of the St Cecilia's School community has been built over many years on strong, enduring relationships, and at this time of unprecedented global upheaval in 2021, I write with my sincere appreciation and gratitude for the strength our community provides to many people connected to the School.

School magazines give our young and talented writers an opportunity to feel intently, observe keenly, think deeply and thereby express themselves in a distinct way.



Please join me, with tremendous pride, in enjoying this wonderful publication, produced by our students. May this tradition continue to evolve and celebrate the life and times of St. Cecilia's.
Congratulations to all!

Warm regards,
Mr. Marty McKenna
Principal

Introducing



Our Magazine Team

The 2021 School Magazine team included all the year 5/6's. We all worked hard and put maximum effort into creating St Cecilia's 2021 School Magazine.

We hope you enjoy it!

Stories

Xavier M

Olivia

Stephanie

Ned

Jack B

Xavier N

Bezael

Lucy M

Will

Kayla

Marina

Isla

Agatha

Ben

Lacy H

Hamish



I'm afraid of the dark.

Each night I have a light that powers my pale pink room. The crisp morning air fills my room with warmth and I hear a bell ring through my ears. In my room, I have a pale pink Christmas tree that lights up my room when I am awake at night, which is often because I'm afraid of the dark.

My brothers call me scared and not brave but my mum does what a mum will do and says that it will all be ok. Lights increase and staring at me, with a bell in its mouth, is my dog Arri. I have Arri all to myself mainly because the rest are apparently too busy to bother looking after her.

I love the sea, it fills my heart with what I am missing out on. When I go scuba diving, I am the first one to jump into the deep dark depth of the sea with no light. I am afraid that it will keep on getting darker and darker with no one else in the water with me. The only time that I am ever alone in the sea is when I am at the shore, calm and still breathing but when I am down here I can't breathe because I start to panic and crawl up in a ball and begin to sink deeper and deeper with no stopping. I want to use my arms to swim but I am too afraid so I just stay curled up, then there is a splash and my dad dives in for me. He drags me up onto the boat. My face is red and I am surrounded by my brother's laughing face.

Now, ever since then, I have learnt to get over my fear and when we go snorkeling I dive in first and my parents are talking to my brothers above in the boat about my fear.

The fear protects me and I am able to swim for brakettes of time and I won't get angry at myself.

And that is why you need to be aware of your fear before it's too late. Most fears can protect you and that is what mine ended up doing.

And that's my story.

A whisper in the night

By Xavier N



Bang! Suddenly, I awoke. I glanced out the transparent window and the stars were twinkling calmly and innocently. Then I realized that a huge, flaming fireball was heading towards the city. Bashfully, I ran out of my window to save the city from total destruction! Smash!! The glass shattered loudly with shards landing everywhere, luckily none hit me. After the window was smashed, I skidded across the roof making not a single sound. I was getting ready to leap to the next house for a shortcut to the town centre and then disaster struck! I slipped over in our slimy, leafy gutter and I was falling, my 12-year-old life flashing before my eyes. Oooof!! All of a sudden, I found myself still alive on a cushiony, soft, floaty, surface. My mind was spinning out of control! I couldn't figure out what was happening but all I knew was that I was safe from falling and suffering a horrible injury. I had no idea what I was doing. Why am I not running? Then I realized that our town was still under attack by a giant fireball! It was sure to end the world, or at least our town, it would cause our existence to end. The town would be blacked out forever. I had to stop it and save our town. I started to run. I felt a strong grip on my arm. I wanted to run but for some reason, I didn't. I felt nothingness. I am led to believe I fell into a deep coma, but I cannot be sure. As soon as I woke up, I found myself trapped, upside down in some super-secret hideout. My whole body was paralysed. There was a small red-eyed scientist walking up and down the hallway muttering to himself, "have I got the right person, he looks so skinny, why is he so small?" Turning around, he started to talk a low deadly whisper". You have foiled all my plans, you are the cause of my wife's death, you are the person who was with her in the taxi, you should have died too..." Sorry, I didn't mean to interrupt your speech but what's that over there. Quickly I cut the ropes with my watch and rewound it without the knots then the scientist said thank you. You could be a great assistant, I said in your dreams and kicked him square in the chest. A tooth came flying out of his mouth. It flew into one of the other robbers. The scientist lay there on the floor knocked out cold. There was a moment of silence then the room fell into chaos. There were screams everywhere people were freaking out. Soon I realized that the computers were beeping then I remembered the mission I sent myself on. Stealthy I crept over to the main computer and diverted the fireball. I thought my mission was over. Then I found myself creeping towards a sign that said exit. It was rather odd but I decided to ignore my instinct so I followed the signs. Then when I turned the corner I caught a glimpse of a gigantic robot. It was wielding a sword. The robot said in a static voice, I have been waiting for you and out of the corner of my eye, I saw a sword glistening with shiny rubies. I slid over and stabbed the sword into its chest with all my might. Wires went everywhere soon it was just a leg it seemed undefeatable then I found a lever marked pull me I thought it was very suspicious I trusted my instincts. I did not pull it. Then there was a lever. It looked the same as a lever marked pull but was named push in case of emergency. I pushed it. The robot leg fell into a sea of burning and bubbling lava. Then running as fast as I could, I slid to the exit, Grazing my thigh. The town was back to normal, or at least I thought it was...



The simmered landscape ebbed in the thick layer of smoke, ember's flickered in the clouded night sky. Dancing and twirling around like fireflies. But they were not. The girl stood there motionless.

Flickers of sparks still pierced through the smouldered wreckage of her home. The sight of the scorching forest shook the girl head to toe. Silent footsteps appeared from the sleek stream. The girl tore her gaze from the chaos. An elegant, tall girl, with glossy blond hair, stood before her. Her moonlit eyes were dull with sorrow.

"It hurts," murmurs the first girl.

"I know."

The two now gazed bluntly into the dead undergrowth. The unsavoury smell of smoke still wafted in the ebony sky. The soft crackling of the fire became a hissing noise as a boy stepped out from the shrivelled bushes. Their eyes locked, silence caught in between them.

"I'm sorry."

The boy's whisper was barely heard.

"It's not your fault, it was no one's, but the ones who did nothing at the start."

The boy gave a brisk nod before silently trudging over to rest his hand firmly upon the small girl's shoulder.

"It's okay Earth, we'll be all right."

The boy cut off and studied the roaring fire. He gave a heavy sigh. He looked around, the tall girl had vanished.

The wind became a swift breeze, Earth breathed in the comforting sensation of fresh air. Another boy appeared from the savage fire. Suddenly a blaring crack of smouldered bark split the night. A dazzled eucalyptus tree collapsed into the bed of flames.

Sparks spat out from underneath, wind-blown ash swept up and brushed across the burnt bushes, flames now embroiled the tree, through the heavy sparks and ash. Faint outlines could be seen. The new boy couldn't help but let himself smirk, proudness flooding over him. "Earth, Fire, there is still hope."

The tall, elegant girl appeared once more, her expression drowning with confusion.

"Oh Wind, we know your passion for humans is big, but honestly, it won't help."

The boy observed his fellow friends and the new arrivals. "Once more, and if failing, my ambition for their future is gone."

Fire gave a slight nod, Earth blinked twice in utter confusion. Water pursed her lips, her glossy hair shining with dewdrops. Water's eyes narrowed, signalling to the newcomers that if they failed once more, they would not be there to help again.

The once dense, sacred forest, was now singed, faint whispering noises dissolved as the fire's anger roared once more. Embers flickered under the scorched bark of fallen trees, time was not on their side. Soot and windblown ash drifted through the dead treetops.

"Okay."

The villagers trudged out from the depths of the bitter fire. Most clenched metal buckets, splashing water around in the effort to kill the deadly flames. Daylight broke, casting a great light over the scorched forest, no flames flickered in the depths of the brambles.

"We have saved the forest this time, for the forest to survive next time, they must grow stronger roots."

The 4 elements nodded in agreement.



Once, there was a forest, far, far away in a place where nobody has ever been that is rumoured to have a futuristic floating island.

One day, two boys named Mark and John decided to go there, but they had no idea that it would be a long journey.

With no idea what to expect, they set off for the long journey with all of the supplies they thought they needed. They only had an old map of the estimated location of the forest. After 1 hour of walking, they came across their first obstacle: it was a towering mountain that stretched until you could no longer see it, far in the distance. They had no other option than to climb the mountain. Luckily they had packed some tools to help them climb the mountain, like a grappling hook with a long rope and some ice axes that helped them climb up the vertical ice. They had almost climbed up the mountain when they slid back down. This was scary because it was very steep. After they went down they still went on walking for a while before it was night time and then, they set up their tents and went to sleep.

The next day, after a hearty breakfast, they set off and they came across a massive, long hole that they had to get across. They tried but then they just jumped down and crabbed on with the look at the map, because of the pickaxes, they eventually climbed up.

Then they caught sight of a forest, but it wasn't the mythical forest. It was a forest filled with dangerous animals and traps in every nook and cranny. John thought it was the mythical forest but he was wrong. Mark knew that as soon as he's there were some trees on the map a long way before the mythical forest so Mark told John that this was not the mythical forest they were looking for. John did not believe it but Mark showed John the map and John was shocked but right in front of Mark and John there were a bunch of sticks and leaves but then Mark accidentally kicked a rock on the sticks and leaves and then all of the sticks and leaves fell. John was shocked that he had almost fallen into a deep hole. Mark and John went on walking, except they walked carefully so they would not get caught in any traps.

Finally, they got out of the forest, set up their tents and went to bed. In the morning they woke up to a massive storm, so they moved their tents into a nearby cave and went back to bed. That day, they went on their journey, they walked, and walked and they came across one of the hardest obstacles yet, which was a bridge but it was no regular bridge, it could break at any moment and you would be trapped down the bottom of a 190 meter deep, long hole, but that is if you survived the very unlikely fall.

Mark went first, but when he was around halfway one of the wooden planks broke underneath his foot, and he almost fell down but luckily grabbed the rope and pulled himself up. Mark successfully made it and it was John's turn. John tried to go very slowly but Mark told him to put some weight on the side ropes so that the wooden planks didn't break, so John did and none of the planks broke and they both successfully made it over the bridge. John and Mark were out of breath when suddenly John saw that right in front of them was the mythical forest. Mark and John went into the mythical forest but it was much, much bigger than Mark and John expected. After a few minutes of getting through the mythical forest, Mark noticed a floating, grey island. Mark and John went to the middle of the crater under the floating island and there it was a massive treasure chest. Mark and John opened it and there was...



The Dog who ran

By Lucy Hall

“Run girl run!” yelled Barney.

I ran as fast as I could, just able to drag past the cars. I went past so many cars but I knew what was right behind me.

“GET BACK HERE NOW, YOU BAD DOG!” my owner yelled, well, not my owner anymore.

I ran into the forest, dragging myself through the undergrowth. Yes, I know what is in the forest and one day I will find Barney, one day.

A few days later. I heard a voice saying, “Wake up kiddo!” I woke up to the peaceful dawn.

“AHH”, I screamed as I stood back and saw another dog like me.

“What's up kid?” He was my brother and he said that he would leave his home too because his owner was a mean, mean person just like my owner. “You forgot me?” said George sadly.

“No?” I said, confused..

“Ok, well it’s not safe here so let’s go”.

We left the place he found me at. We soon entered the darker part of the forest.

“It's scary here, can we go back??” I said nervously.

“No, it’s too late now to go back and yes it is scary but..”

A fox ran past us and my ears flew past my eye. What we knew then was that a fox ran past us and we saw a lot of flaming vicious eyes.

“W-what was that?” said George.

“I think that was a fox?” I yelped.

“No it was not a fox it was a lot of foxes,” George said

“Yeah but... Wait... WHAT! A LOT OF FOXES!” I said.

“Yep, a lot of foxes, Bailey, but we will be alright” George said.

Then, two girls came up to us and shooed away the foxes. I thanked them. One of them said "you're welcome" but the other one just walked away like I said nothing.

They brought us to their camp place.

The next day, we went down to the river and they let us go into the river to go get some fish! I slipped a lot and George got more fish than me.

In the end, we all had caught a lot of fish. The bones crunched in my mouth. It was like when I had my first bone and I was crunching on it. It was so good, I loved it!

At night we went for a walk. We found a place that looked like an old building, very old and it was scary. It was also white and had gloomy vines on it. We went into it and found a chest but there were so many skeletons it was hard to find the chest underneath.

The sun was shining and George and I went for the bones “Mmm yummy!” I said.

“Bailey the two girls left,” George said worriedly

“Well I knew they would leave us,” I sadly said, and we walked back into the forest.

The next day, George and I went for a walk through the forest. We had been walking for some time in the forest when across the street I saw a familiar face...

“OH MY GOSH!” shouted Barney “BAILEY!!”

I looked 2 times to cross the road and then I ran to Barney. I was so happy to see him again, he hugged me really tight. He brought me back to his house and gave me a bath. I forgot about George, I think he was outside but I didn’t know where he was. It was scary, then, from my window, I saw George dashing back into the forest.

I said my silent goodbye to him in my head.



Future Ville is an amazing place with lots of great adventures and other epic things to do and more! This story is about an adventure with four young men whose names are Mark, John, Mike and Kevin and they go into a mystic forest with a secret power source.

(Preparation)

"Hey Mark, you're nearly ready for the hike in the forest?" Mike asked.

"Yes," Mark said.

John and Kevin were waiting outside for Mike and Mark, which for some reason weren't ready for an hour.

"Are you guys ready yet?" Kevin asked with frustration.

"Yes we are," Mike replied.

John and hikers were all ready to go to the legendary Mystic Forest.

(The Mystic Forest)

All the hikers are on their way to the mystic forest to find the power source hidden away for generations. They were so excited to do this journey, although also a little scared.

"Alright, we're here," John said happily.

"YEEESSSS!" Mike shouted at the top of his lungs . "I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO COME HERE!"

"Sheesh Mike, calm down," Mark said.

"Sorry Mark, I've just waited so long to come here" Mike responded.

"Guys can we please get out of the car now?" Kevin asked.

"Yeah let's get out boys" John replied.

Mike, Mark, John and Kevin got out of the car and started to walk into the Mystic Forest. Because nothing really happened, we are just going to skip to when something actually happens.

(1 Hour Later)

"Why has nothing happened yet?" Mike asked tiredly.

"I don't know," Kevin replied.

"Can we go home?" Mark suggested. "NOOOOOOOO!" Mike shouted.

"Why?" Mark asked.

"Because I have been waiting for this day for a very long time," Mike cried.

"Can everyone be quiet please?" John said.

"Yeah, everyone calm down now," Kevin begged.

"Fine, I will calm down," Mike said with a sigh.

Suddenly, a massive tree started to crack and everyone felt the ground shaking and cracking. They were all getting very scared, things were becoming tremendously intense.

"What is going on!?" John shouted in a terrified voice.

"I DON'T KNOW!" Mark responded.

"Why is everyone going insane and shouting so much?" Kevin asked.

"I DON'T KNOW KEVIN, oh wait, I'm doing it too" Mike said.

Everyone was so terrified for their lives and the sky was turning blood red and it was like the happy purple forest was now as mad as a fighting tiger, what will they do?

(Run, FAST!)

"What is going on right now?" John said calmly.

"HOW SHOULD I KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON AND WHY ARE YOU SO CALM ABOUT WHAT'S GOING ON RIGHT NOW!" Mike yelled.

"Because I'm not a scaredy cat like you Mike," John said.

"SHUT UP JOHN!" Mike shouted angrily. "Mike calm down please, you are way too loud for us, I can barely hear" Kevin suggested.

"Yeah, can you not be such a five year old scaredy cat?" Mark said.

"Come on man, why are you so mean to me?" Mike said sniffing.

"We are saying facts, okay," John said. "RUDE!" Mike shouted

"LOL!" Mark shouted back.

"So do we run now or keep making fun of Mike?" Kevin asked.

"WE RUN, FAST!" Mike squealed.

"WHERE?!" Kevin screamed.

"Back the way we came," John said. "Everyone now!" Mark shouted.

Everyone was running as fast as they could, luckily at the speed and no one was left behind. Eventually after lots of scary tree monsters, spikes and blood Mike, Mark, John and mostly Kevin were so scared from this experience and warned everyone to not go into the forest and everything was fine, until it wasn't.

(2 Days Later)

"Hi Mark, welcome back from work" Mike said nicely.

"Hi Mike, wait what's that?" Mark asked confusedly "Oh just a cool looking tree branch, anyways I'm going to my room bye" Mike said.

"Hmmm wonder what this is?" Mike questioned himself.

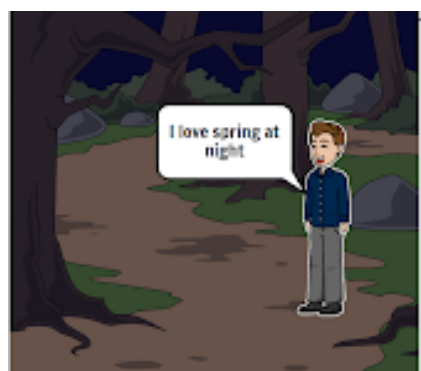
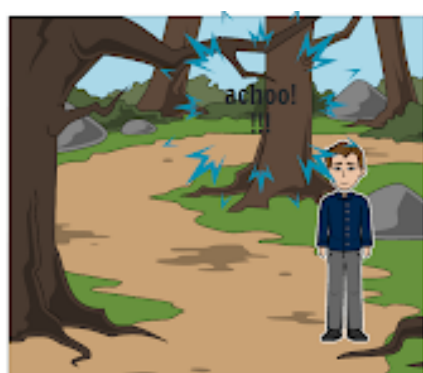
"OH MIKE YOU REALLY THOUGHT YOU COULD JUST RUN AWAY, WELL YOU CAN'T!" the weird tree branch said.

"AA"

COMICS

By Bezael





Poems

Ivy

Lily

Chloe

Alessia

Lucy R

Mietta

Xavier N

Beach Day

By Ivy Foster

Waves crash all around,
Lots of smiling faces surround.
Sand squishing through my toes,
The smell of sea water fills my nose.
Breeze pushes past my face,
The salty water gives a weird taste.
Fish jumping side to side,
I then notice the outgoing tide.
It's time to go, I had a great day,
No matter how badly I want to stay.
The sun is setting, I drive back
home,
And find my pets sitting all alone.

Mid May

By Ivy Foster

Sitting under a shady tree,
A small bug crawling up my knee.
A field covered in a carpet of flowers,
I look around, I've been out here for hours.
The breeze blows and the trees sway,
The weather is great in the middle of May.
Bright colours are everywhere,
Dandelions floating through the air.
The sun is lowering behind my head,
I'm getting tired, It's time for bed.

Chocolate

By Lucy W

So many types, In every single shop,
There are even some that pop!
Cadbury crunchie, twirls and more,
Everywhere you go its chocolate galore
Melts in your mouth, really really sweet,
The number one thing that I want to eat.
All year round, for every party,
Even athletes like it, like Ash Barty.
It's for everyone, ours to share,
If you eat too much, you'll be fat as a bear.
Chocolate, Chocolate, such a good treat,
Chocolate, chocolate, very very sweet

Halloween



By Ivy Foster

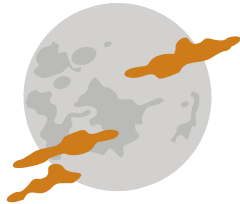


Decorations fill the houses,
Blood and bones all over my trousers.

Kids licking lollipops,
The music plays, they begin to bop.
Skeleton costumes here and there,
Screams come out of nowhere.

Piles of kids shedding tears,
All the adults are giving cheers
Spooky decorations taken down,
Everybody begins to frown.

Halloween is finally over,
On the very last day of frightful October.



Unicorn poem

by Xavier Nixon

Unicorns are everywhere
Rainbows sprouting from thin air
Lollipops are being chewed,
The vibe is in a happy mood
Their hair grows in a very bright color,
their skin is a little bit duller.
Pink bows clipped in place,
Their silver glitter is in your face!



The Holocaust

By Alessia Cossa

As I leave my loved ones behind, I am reminded why I must
leave.

I fight for them. I fight for the Jewish people. I fight for the
poor families who grieve.

The boat ride is very unpleasant. I hate the smell of war.

I hate how when I cry, the guards pound on my door.

When I disembark the boat, I hold the picture of my love,
As I imagine the face of my beautiful, darling beloved.

Gun Fire. Gun Fire.

Oh, how I wish I could be home.

Not out on these minefields, where the Nazis roam.

As I'm sitting on my hard bunk, I read the books my mother
sent,

Moby Dick's life must be hard, but not as harrowing as being
Hitler's servant.

The news is out, Hitler's gone.

I can go back.

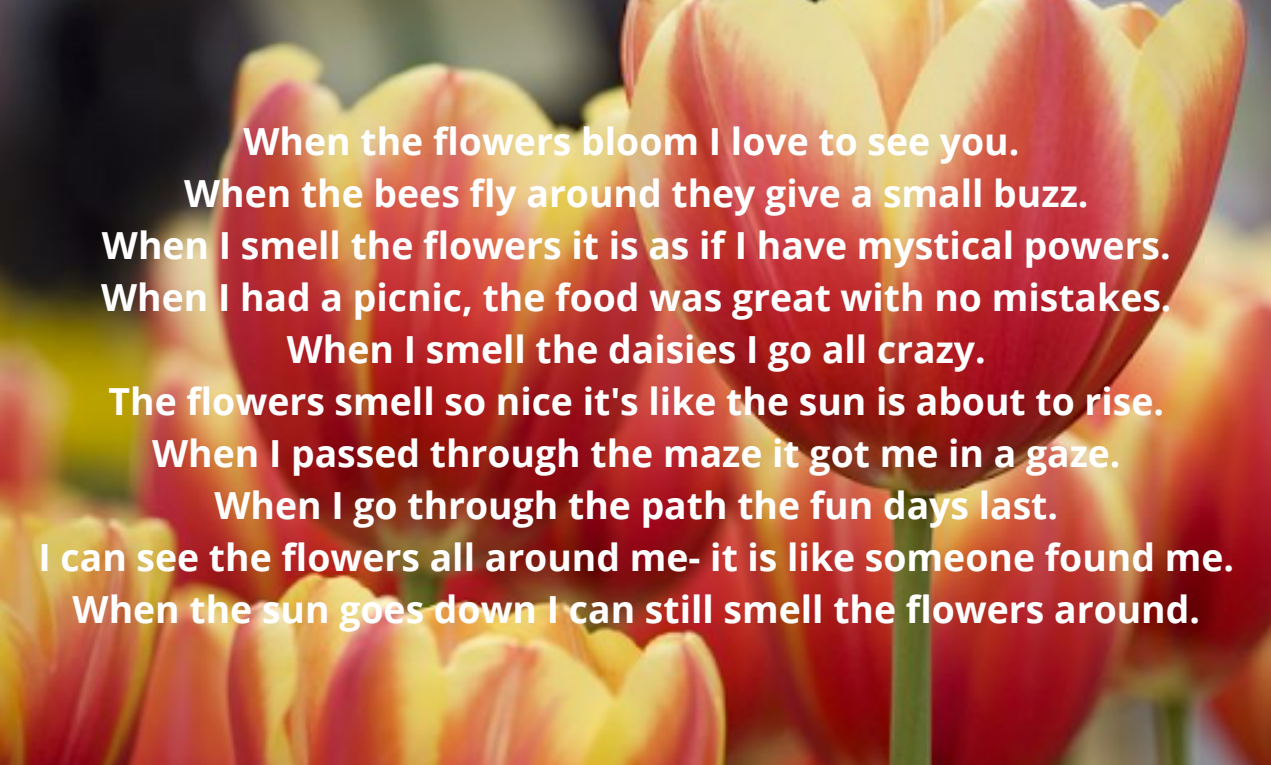
There is a little baby girl waiting for me.

A beautiful, darling girl.

FLOWERS

By Cayetana

21



When the flowers bloom I love to see you.
When the bees fly around they give a small buzz.
When I smell the flowers it is as if I have mystical powers.
When I had a picnic, the food was great with no mistakes.
When I smell the daisies I go all crazy.
The flowers smell so nice it's like the sun is about to rise.
When I passed through the maze it got me in a gaze.
When I go through the path the fun days last.
I can see the flowers all around me- it is like someone found me.
When the sun goes down I can still smell the flowers around.

A Party!

By Harry and Thomas

Grade 1

A party looks like heaps of fun!
A party sounds like the crickle crackle of
streamers flying everywhere!
A party tastes like bright pink bubblegum.
It feels like laughing out loud.
A party smells like freshly baked cupcake.
A party makes me so, so Tired!





Cake flies, in my gloomy face
Because I tripped on someone's shoelace.

It's my birthday, it's really bad,
My friends are happy but I am sad.
The party is definitely not that epic,
What if someone's hurt, we'll need a medic?

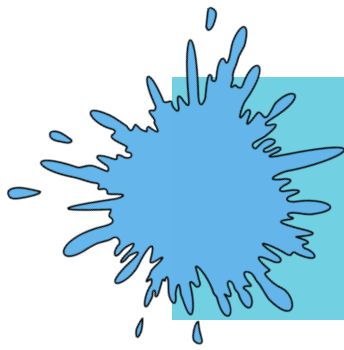
We played a game, I got pushed out of bounds,
Now I'm out, there is music all around.

My head is beating really hard,
We played catch but my finger got jarred.
We calm down and watch a movie,
Then we dance, our moves are groovy.
It's time to end, hip hip hooray,
Then they sing me a Happy Birthday!





Early Morning the sun is shining,
In winter I'm sad, in summer I'm smiling!
We go for a swim at the hot beach,
We then have a snack, I have a peach.
Lunch is a scroll that's really sandy,
The water is cold, so wetsuits are handy.
We pack up, it is time to go back,
To our little summer shack.
Once we get home, we watch the sunset,
With a million different colours of red.



SWIMMING

By May Dinh

"PLOP!" I dive into the pool and get my arms ready for freestyle.

Both my arms go

"SPLOT!"

I get out of the pool and dive in again.

"SPLASH!"

I get into Butterfly pose and

"PLASH!"

My legs go

"SPLOT! SPLOT! SPLOT!"

My arms tiredly do backstroke now.

"PLOT! PLOT! PLOT!"

Oh no... my goggles are loose.

"CLOP! PLOP!"

Luckily, I grabbed them by the strap.

Climbing out, I hold my yellow cap and pink goggles.

"PLIP PLOP". I was soaking wet with water.

The waterfalls down on me as I dry myself.

"DRIP! DROP!"

I take off my red bathers and put on a yellow shirt, a pink skirt and red short pants.

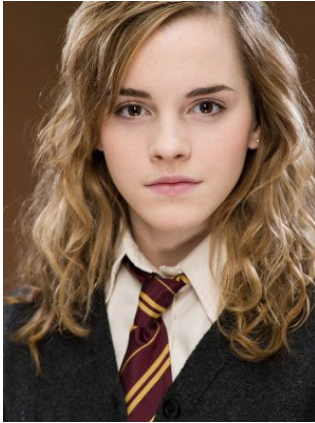
I take my turquoise bag and open the door.

"SQEEEEAAKKK."

I walked outside and heard a magpie, a pigeon, a possum and a cat.

I caught a bus and went home.

"VRRRRRRRRROOMMMM!" Went the noisy bus as it drove away!



HERMIONE

By Kayla Bolton

She was muggle-born,
So her worlds were really torn,
She loved to flick her wand,
And she always looked beyond.
She was obviously really smart,
But she also had a noble heart.
She badly wanted to end Voldemort,
And did her best when she fought.
They said that Harry was the star from the
start,
But Hermione Granger did her part.

Woody the Dog

By Lila Fleming 4E

My dog is called Woody
who likes to sleep on my oodie
Woody is the boss of footy
Woody is the best

Nature

By Alex - 4D

Nature is so calm
It is so very exciting
Beautiful and fun

Dolphins

By Sam Judd
4 D

Such friendly creatures,
Leaping out of the water,
Playful, peaceful and fun!

My Dad

By William Ho

21

My Dad is as curious as a cat, always showing me other
ways around things.

My Dad is as sly as a fox, always sneaking up on me.

He is as kooky as a clown, always making me laugh.

My Dad is as wise as an owl, always making smart
decisions.

He is as cooperative as a dolphin, always helping me
make things possible.

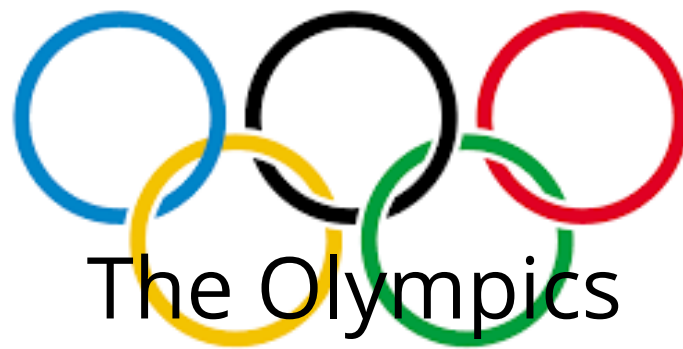
He is as kind as a koala, always helping me do my work.

He is as busy as a bee, always working hard.

My Dad is as strong as Thor.

My Dad is as amazing as a rainbow!

Happy father's day Dad!



By Ivy Foster and Lucy Reed

The Olympics come every four years,
It brings a lot of sweat and tears
Athletes try really hard to win
The pressure makes your head spin.

There are so many sports, you can try them all,
Some are in the water, some with a ball
A few bring danger, leave it to the pros,
Otherwise, you'll drop a shot put on your toes.

Grab a paddle, get in your boat,
Other sports use judges to vote.
100 metres, you have to run really fast,
Then your sprint is over in a blast.

One of the sports, you've got to swim, swim, swim,
It's quite hard, so just hope that you'll win.
Another one, you got to jump a pole,
Sometimes you might score a goal!
At the end of the games, the torch is no longer alight
and the new athletes train with all of their might!

Grace

Chloe

Alessia

Kayla

Lucy W

Maggie

Articles

Lucy H

Sabrina

Finn

Lilly

Issy

Leo



Right now as you read this, you're entering the wizardry world, full of Witches and Wizards, spells and potions, owls and cats, I just hope you're ready.

On the 26th of June, 1997, the first ever Harry Potter book was published. The ever so famous author J.K. Rowling wrote the beloved Harry Potter and the Philosopher's Stone. Since then there have been eight movies, seven books, one play and two theme parks! Not bad for a book that was rejected by publishers and initially only around 500 copies were made. But that didn't mean failure in the eyes of J.K. Rowling. When a publisher finally accepted her book, the fans had grown tremendously and now over 500 million copies have been made and it's been translated into 73 languages. It was obvious that people adore Harry Potter, and now there are lots of numbers indicating that people really, really enjoy Harry Potter.

When Harry Potter had become so famous, J.K. Rowling signed the form with Universal Studios to make the Harry Potter series into a movie. Director Chirs Colomus made Harry Potter and the Philosopher's Stone into a movie, costing over \$125 million dollars. Now, around the world, people have their eyes glued to their screens watching the 8 blockbuster films that have been released. After two movies that Daniel Radcliffe acted in, he was asked to star as the main character, as you probably know, Harry Potter. Emma Watson made her first debut as Hermionie Granger, a smart and witty girl who isn't afraid of anything. Emma Watson soon became famous in so many ways, for her beautiful physiques, a fiery attitude concerning gender equality and of course, her acting. Now you're thinking, "Who played the red haired boy?" Well I have your answer! The actor of the ever famous Ron Weasley is played by Rupert Grint. Ron Weasley is described as funny, a little airhead-y and bright.

All in all, it's obvious that over time, Harry Potter has become a huge success, as has this article, if you have read all the way to the conclusion. Thank you for reading, I hope you all enjoyed The History of Harry Potter.



Boorandara writing competition

by Maggie Jones and Kayla Bolton

On the 27th of August, entries close for the Boroondara Literary competition. This year, the year 5 & 6's have all entered a narrative into the competition, many like us have worked hard on these stories and we will now ask some of them what they think of their story, and what they enjoyed in this experience

Maggie: (year6)

What did you enjoy about the competition?

I enjoyed reading some of the stories that other kids have written.

What is your story about?

My story is about a group of girls who play sport but they get bullied even by their own parents because they say "sport isn't for girls"

Chloe: (year 5)

What did you enjoy about the competition?

I enjoy the opportunity to be able to write a story and even win a prize.

What is your story about?

My story is a murder mystery with 3 girls. It ends with a runaway chase with one of the girls escaping.

These are just 2 of the entries from our grade 5's & 6's. Our students are in the Junior Section, the limit of words is 300 at the lowest and 500 at the maximum. For the Boroondara Writing Competition as well as the Boroondara Poem Competition, the prizes are:

1st Prize:

300 dollars.

2nd Prize:

200 dollars

3rd Prize:

100 dollars

Even though we had to do the writing competition in lockdown, all of us 5/6s had heaps of fun being creative with writing! We are so grateful to have been able to compete in the competition and even if we don't win we all had so much fun writing things about anything we want!



Ash Barty, also known as the indigenous tennis grand slam champion, is a great influence on people of all ages. Ash has so much self-confidence and amazing sportspersonship. Everyone should be inspired by her.

She loves to play many sports, especially her most loved tennis. In the past, she used to play cricket. She played in the WBBL for the Brisbane heat. I am sure there are many more sports she played as a kid. She is a very sporty and inspiring woman. Ash is a proud indigenous woman and loves tennis. She is very talented and is world number one in women's tennis but also is a great influence and role model.

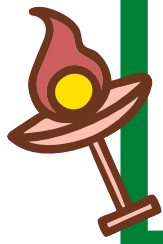
Ash's average day starts with 45 minutes of body preparation work in the morning, which is either stretching or working on the weak areas of her body. Once that is done, Ash then goes out to train for 2 hours. Then she has a bit of lunch and a rest, after that she goes to the gym or does some conditioning, followed by a rehab section. And then sometimes she will sneak back for a second on-court session if Ash needs any extra practice.



Ash Barty is the first Australian indigenous woman to win Wimbledon in 41 years. She has a mum named Josie and her father is Rob, her sisters are Ali and Sara. Some more about Ash

is that Barty's mother works as a radiographer and is the daughter of English immigrants.

Barty grew up in Springfield, a suburb of Ipswich, Queensland, and attended Woodcrest State College throughout her upbringing.



The Tokyo Olympic Games

By Isabella

No one knew how Tokyo could pull it off, but they did and this year the Aussies were better than ever.

So many Aussies have beaten many World Records and Olympic Records during the games and have won so many gold medals. Like Ariarne Titmus, the 4x100 women's freestyle relay team, Kaylee McKeown, swimming, women's 4x100m freestyle relay, Emily McKeon 7 time medalist and many more.

Alex Porter, a part of the Men's Team Pursuit, was cycling around the velodrome when his handlebars snapped off and came crashing down.

The Aussies got a redo since Alex Porter's equipment was unstable.

Ariane's coach's reaction went viral after she won a gold medal over Katie Ledecky in the 400m freestyle final.

Ariane's coach erupted with his wild celebration.

Jessica Fox was so happy when she found out she had won.

There was only a small crowd but lots of people stood and applauded when the Australian finally won the Olympic gold. A mission she set herself back in London 2012 and took almost a decade to achieve her dream.

Lots of people around the world have enjoyed watching this year's Olympics and have cheered the competitors on through their TVs!

A Charity Cause

By Isabella

Charities worldwide need us to help people who have disabilities, who are homeless or go through hard times to have happier and safer lives. That's why St. Cecilia's Primary School donates to St. Vincent de Paul every year during the winter.

We donate cozy blankets, canned food, clothes and many other things to help people in need get through the harsh times.

Without these charities like the Australian Red Cross Society, the Cancer Council and many more, the sick people in our community may or may not be living here today.

We need to congratulate all the people who spend their time helping out in hospitals and charity workers who donate their time to help everyone in need.

Our School has been helping out by donating to lots of local charities and have continued each year to help out by using the Program Little Feet Big Footprints program, where the year 6s run stall and sell sweets to raise money for a charity of their choice.





Lockdown is tough for most kids these days. A lot of them just want to scream into their pillows before bedtime because that is how lockdown makes you feel which is very understandable. I feel like that a lot of the time as well but there will always be people to help you calm down and feel better about your life.

Last year bike rides were big and they still are this year. Everyone used to go out on family bike rides or with a group of friends. People used to just find a spot to hang out and sit and chat. It was still fun even though it wasn't much, it still brightened up a lot of people's days.

On the weekends people didn't just go on bike rides, they also tried new things like baking or trying to master a new skill. Lots of kids loved to facetime their friends. Some kids weren't allowed to bike ride with their friends last year and this was a bit depressing. Some days families would catch up at a park with a group of friends and this gave the kids a chance to socialize.

Lockdown hasn't been easy for anyone and I know because I've been living it, as a kid, these past 2 years.



Year 5s PODCAST

By Lucy Wilmot

This term year 5s have been working on podcasts. We chose something that we are passionate about and we made a podcast about it. Everyone could choose to do it on their own or have a group of about 2 - 4 people. Some of the groups chose to talk about animal/nature, sport, **top ten**, cooking, Guinness world record and **how to make it**.

Each podcast had to be at most 4-6 minutes long, depending on the topic.

Here are the steps to make a podcast:

- decide a name for the podcast,
- make a jingle or a song for the start and the finish of the podcast,
- write the script and practise the script
- publish the podcast!

Making podcasts with other people helps learn more things about them, what their interests are. The podcast is such a great way to create new friends.

It's also a new opportunity to learn about technology.

Recording yourself is so much fun and sometimes you can have a microphone.

These are all new opportunities that were offered to us.

St Cecilia's Term 3

By Isabella & Maggie

In term 3 a lot of exciting things have been happening. Even though we have been in lockdown for a while, we have still been able to do heaps of fun things online! The Foundations and Year 1s got to have meetings with their buddies to read books and do fun activities. Every Wednesday Mr McKenna ran a meeting called **Spin It To Win It!** This started last year in 2020. All of us kids try to behave really well in class so we get a ticket, then some people are lucky enough to win a prize in the raffle! The prize could be for themselves or for their class.

The 5/6s have entered a few competitions lately. They entered the **Boroondara Writing Competition** and an invention competition called **Little Big Ideas**. Little Big Ideas is a competition where everyone who entered invented something to help people and make their life easier or to help the planet.

Wellbeing Wednesday is a fun day where some classes get a day of no google meets. We all get a slide show and get two choices to choose from for each session. Some of the choices we had were to listen to a podcast, read a book, make a ninja warrior course, dance, do some cooking and loads more!



The last week of Term 3, the 5/6's had a cooking class with Ms Everrit. We made delicious scones for our morning tea!!

If you would like the recipe for these delicious scones they will be down below

Ingredients

- A large bottle of thickened cream
- A cup of lemonade (any brand will do)
- 3 cups of self-raising flour (plus a little extra)
- Your favourite flavoured jam
- A flat baking tray
- A mixing bowl and wooden spoon or spatula
- Beaters (and an extra bowl if hand beaters)

Procedure:

- Pour all of the ingredients into a large mixing bowl and stir.
- Once combined, take the dough out and place it onto a board with flour spread on it and flatten it down
- With a cookie cutter or something round, shape your scones.
- Put the scones into the oven at 180 fan-forced for 18 to 20 minutes.
- Once ready spread your jam and cream on your tasty scone.



Maggie

Michael

Agatha

Charlie

Finn

Laila

Lily

Will

Thea

Xavier C

Events

Charlie

Louis

Alice

Millie

Issy

Harvish

Lucy R

Marina

Mixed Netball

By Millie & Hamish

The mixed netball team has been going really well, and have learnt so much. Our first game was at Glen Iris Primary and all the players were really nice.

It was exhilarating for everyone because we had never done interschool sports before, and a few of our players had never played an official game in the sport they were playing before.

Our second game was a home game, so we got to play at our own school. We faced Camberwell South and had a great match.

We were all still getting used to interschool sports, but I think we all tried our best, and it must have paid off because we won the game overall.

Our third game was against St Dominics. We received a very nice and warm welcome from one of the senior students of the school. We started the game pretty quickly. We led by the third quarter.

St Dominics was a great school to play, and the whole team showed amazing sportsmanship. The end score was 45 to 3 our way. It was a good match and we can't wait to play again.

Our fourth game was an away game at Solway Primary School. It was the last game of the season and it was one of the hardest matches we have ever played. We had lost 3 of our players because they were competing in the Divisionals Cross Country so we had to get a fill in to have enough players. David kindly filled in for our team. Solway started very well in the first 2 quarters and was doing a good job stopping us from scoring goals. In the last few quarters, we were starting to hit the scoreboard more and were down by 2 at three-quarter time. In the last quarter, Hamish and Michael scored a lot of goals and made the comeback for the team.

We ended up winning a great match by 1 point. It was a phenomenal game.

We have all loved interschool sports! It's been a great experience and heaps of fun! We cannot wait to hopefully play again next year.



On Thursday the 5th of August the Foundation students celebrated 100 days of school. All of the Year 6's made cards with our buddies' pictures on them and we made them look 100 years old! We drew glasses, beards, pearl necklaces and so many more fun things to make them look 100! We also wrote a very nice message inside of the card about how lucky we are to have our buddies and how proud we are of them. It took us a lot of time to make our cards perfect but in the end they turned out amazing!

On 100 days of prep, the Year 6s went down to the Foundation classrooms and celebrated their special day with them. We did lots of activities with them. We made fairy bread with 100's and 1000's, made pasta necklaces by counting in 10's to 100, made 100 paper chains, built lego with 100 pieces, we went outside and completed 10 exercises, eg: 10 star jumps, 10 hops and much more!

My favourite thing to do with my buddies was to make the 100 days hat. We used feathers, glitter, colourful paper and much more fun, colourful things to make the hats. Toward the end of the day, we went outside and took photos together and all of the foundations were wearing their hats. Everyone had so much fun!



Sustainability summit

By Laila H

Ten excited kids arrived at Hawthorn Arts Centre on the 14th of July. We had been preparing for this for nearly a term! The sustainability summit is a meeting of schools from around Boroondara that meet up to listen and present workshops on sustainability. It is run by the Boroondara Council, Earth Watch and Kids teaching Kids.

Our workshop topic was chickens. Some of the other topics were nude food, waste, compost, bees, little things that make a big difference and alternative energy. The other schools were MLC, Camberwell South, St Bridgets, Canterbury Primary School, Greythorn Primary School, Auburn South, Kew Primary School, St Joseph's, Camberwell Grammar.

After getting in and going to our table, the summit began! There was an introduction, a video from Melbourne Girls College on what is a sustainability leader. There was also a video from Camberwell Primary School who couldn't come.

Then the workshops began! We all split into groups to view a workshop. After viewing the workshop we came back to our table and ate our snack. Then we went and looked at some other workshops.

After that, it was our turn to present our workshop. We were all happy with our workshop. Our introduction was using pictures of our school garden and chickens and we all had something to say. Next, we split into groups and we did our activities about chickens that we had thought of. The activities were a play, a quiz and an origami group.

Later, we had to create a school project. Our project was to create a learning walk. There might be birdbaths, lizard lounges, a boardwalk, and more greenery. It is going to be a big project! Once we finish with the project we will take a video and present it to the other schools!



CROSS COUNTRY

By Lucy R and Millie

St Cecilia's had a team of 51 students from years 3-6 to take part in the Glen Iris District Cross Country Carnival.

Our team, who were selected from the results of our school cross country, went up against close to 70 runners for each age level from 7 other schools.

Nettleton Park was certainly buzzing with a large number of spectators flocking to the oval where races began and finished. Throughout each race, our St Cecilia's runners showed amazing determination and really pushed themselves to the limits to get the most out of themselves. The determination and hard work were reflected by the overall result with St Cecilia's finishing second in the aggregate shield which is an absolutely brilliant effort.



**Interview with Mr Johson:**

"As the PE teacher, I was filled with immense pride seeing the St Cecilia's students run so well but most importantly each of them trying their absolute best.

We were lucky to have 8 students progress to the Division Carnival which is a tremendous effort in itself.

Everyone did super well, and a lot of kids went to the district. We went against Solway Primary, Hartwell Primary, Glen Iris Primary, Camberwell South Primary, St Michael's, St Dominic's, Ashburton Primary"

The track at Nettleton, for the 2k run, was an entire lap around the oval, one full lap of the bike track and coming back, out from the bike track and half a lap of the oval, then you have finished a really long race!

For the 3k run, you went straight onto the track, came back, did a half lap of the oval and then completed the track again and did half of the oval, and then the 3k was officially over.

At the Division Carnival, it was super fun.



On the 23rd of March, the bus rolled into Albert Park Lake and the air was filled with excitement, the 5/6s were going to Albert Park Lake to go sailing for the first time! We ate snacks then walked to the boat shed. This was the place that was doing our lesson.

Firstly we learnt a bit about how to sail. We stood around the instructor and learnt the basics of how to use the boat. Everyone set up their own boat. First, we installed the centreboard which is a piece of wood to stop the boat from tipping over. You move the rudder to steer. We were all attached to the speed boat of the instructors to practice steering. There was one job for each person. One person had to steer and the other person had to move around to balance the boat.

Then we unravelled and attached sails and got to practice with the sails which allowed us to get speed, change directions and more.





The sail was extremely useful and made sailing easier.

On the 30th of March, we went to Albert Park Lake for our second sailing lesson. We set up the boats and then started doing figure 8s around the lake.

It was incredibly fun! The second session was a bit easier than the first session because we already knew the basics of how to sail. While doing figure 8s we got to capsized if we wanted to. Capsizing was fun too. The instructor would tip us over and then we would have to figure out how to get the boat up again!

We really liked sailing and it was lots of fun. It taught us teamwork, a new skill, we got some exercise and a whole lot more. Thank you to the teachers that made this awesome day happen. Sailing was a great experience and we would happily do it again any day!





In term 1, our school participated in the Glen Iris District swimming carnival. We had been training at the end of the year last year and the start of this year. We were all really excited for the carnival. After we trained, we went back to school and had breakfast in the hall together. At the training, we trained at Ashburton swimming pool, and did lots of time trials to decide who would swim in what event.

Soon the day came and we were all super excited. The first event was the Medley, and soon came the freestyle. We all cheered each other on and had great sportsmanship, winning lots of ribbons, Thea Styring and Lucy Reed made it into Divisionals for Butterfly and Zara Knicki and Lucy Reed made it for Freestyle.





Once we got there, there was a warm up in the pool. The pool was so packed that all I could see was the splashes of people kicking. Once the warm up was over, there was a short wait for the freestyle where Lucy and Zara were both competing in. They both ended in a really good position. Zara finished 6th and Lucy 1st. Soon came the butterfly, and Lucy came second, neck and neck with first! Next was Thea's butterfly race, she did amazingly well, finishing 5th.

Soon came the results: Lucy made it to regionals for Freestyle and Butterfly! It was very nerve racking and busy, I was super nervous. In my freestyle race I got a PB (personal best) and won bronze! In the butterfly, there were 16 people! I came 6th with another PB and was super happy with myself. Overall, I think that St. Cecilians did super well, winning the aggregate shield In the district competition!

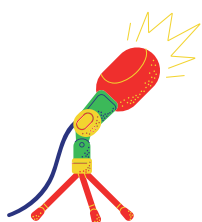


St Cecilia's Podcasts

Hello and welcome to the first-ever St Cecilia's podcasts. We will be talking to you about multiple topics that will make you want to listen to them forever!!

With upbeat music and fun talks, we'll have you staying up all night listening to STC's podcast!

Each episode is 5 to 10 minutes long and filled with interesting facts about lots of different topics.





The Olympics:

Welcome to the first-ever St Cecilia's podcast.

We will be talking to you about the worldwide event that happens every 4 years.

The 2021 Olympics.

We will talk about all the exciting things that have to do with the Olympics.

[Click here](#)



Scan the QR code



Interviews about lockdown:

In this Podcast, we interviewed seniors and juniors about their experiences in lockdown. "What are the ups and downs?", "What do you like doing in lockdown?" We had mixed answers and we hope you enjoy listening.



[Click here](#)



Scan the QR code





TRIVIA TIME

In this episode of the podcast, we are doing Olympic Trivia. Louis, Xavier and Jack will be testing people on how much they know about the Olympics.
How much do you know?



Scan the QR code



Preps' interview

In this podcast we will ask questions to the Prep's students, to see what they like about their life at Cecilia's like "what do you like about St Cecilia's?", "what do you play at recess and lunch?" and "what footy team you go for?".

We have chosen two students with very different personalities and points of view. Check out the Prep Podcast to learn more about our amazing Prep's students.



Scan the QR code



Lucy H.

Lilly H.

Hugh

Jack G.

Jack B.

Hamish

Art

Laila

Olivia

Isla

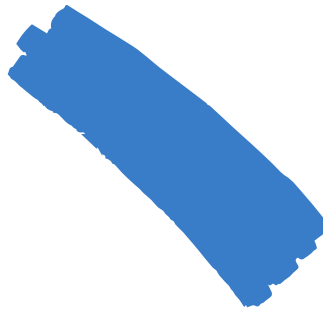
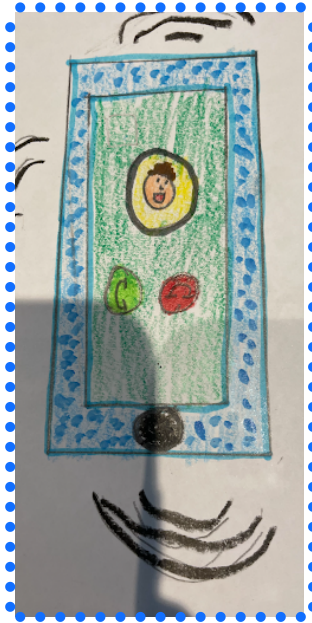
Ben

Issy

This year we have learnt and enjoyed
lots of Art with
Mrs Goodear. We hope you enjoy as
much as we did.

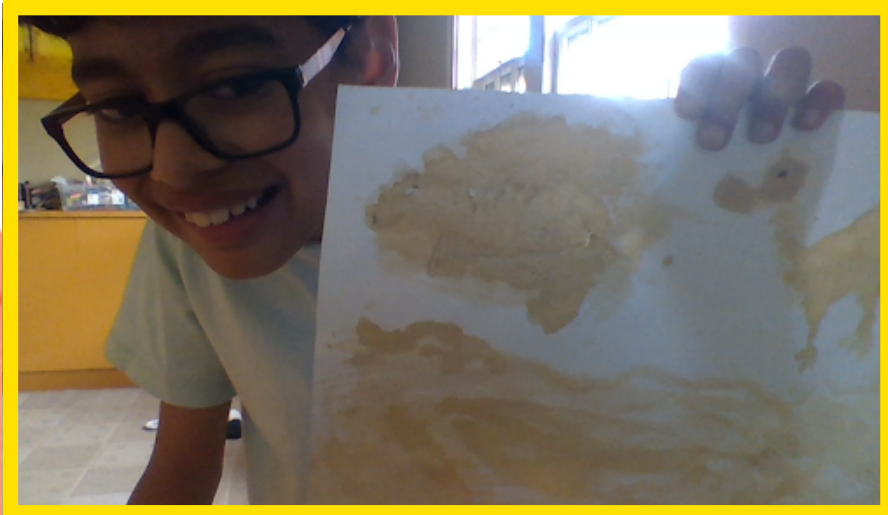
Moving Lines

Mrs Goodear taught us how to add movement to a picture or drawing. We had to use a magazine and cut it into lines. We stuck them down on paper to make the moving look.

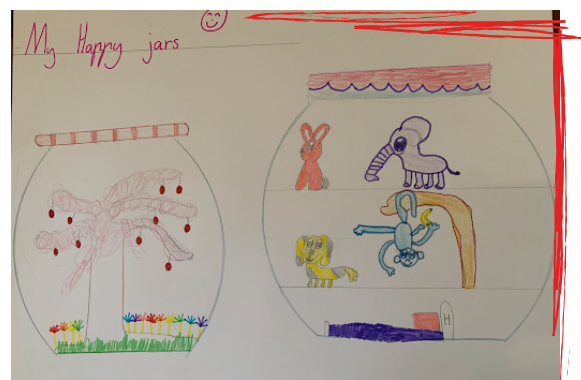


Using paint made from coffee, we created paintings of extinct animals. The paint was used to create an old fashioned look.



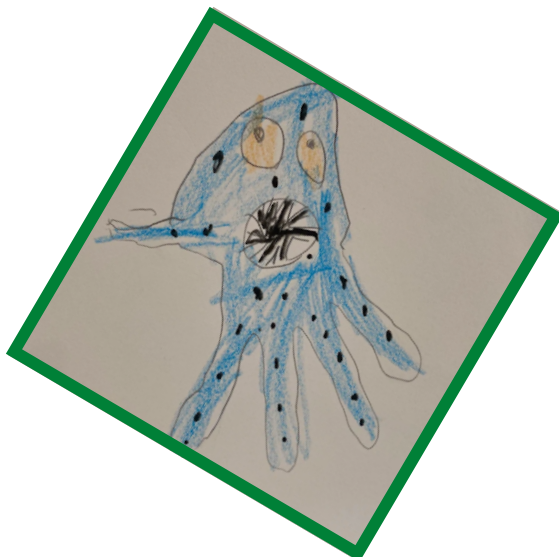
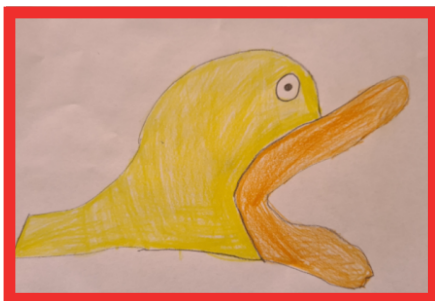


We made jars with our favourite things in them. They look amazing.

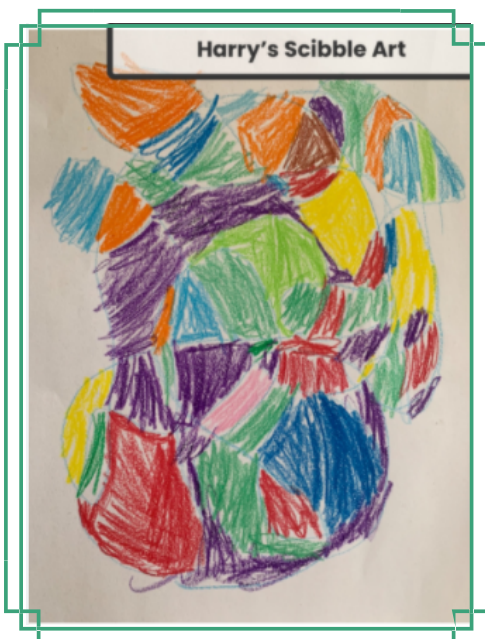
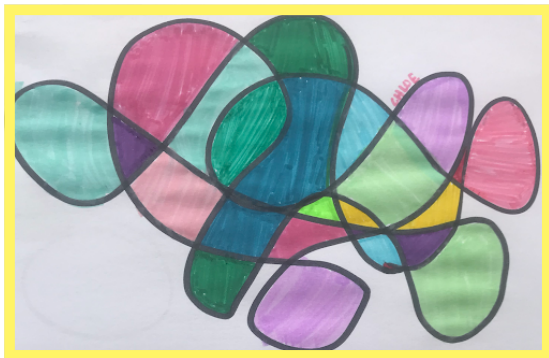


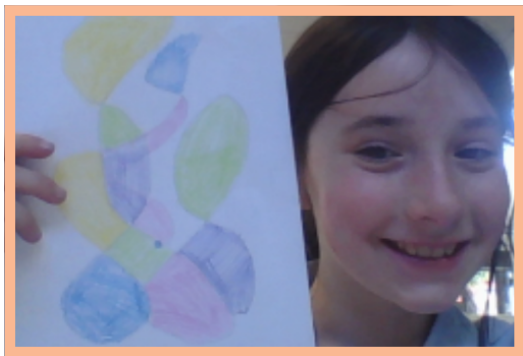
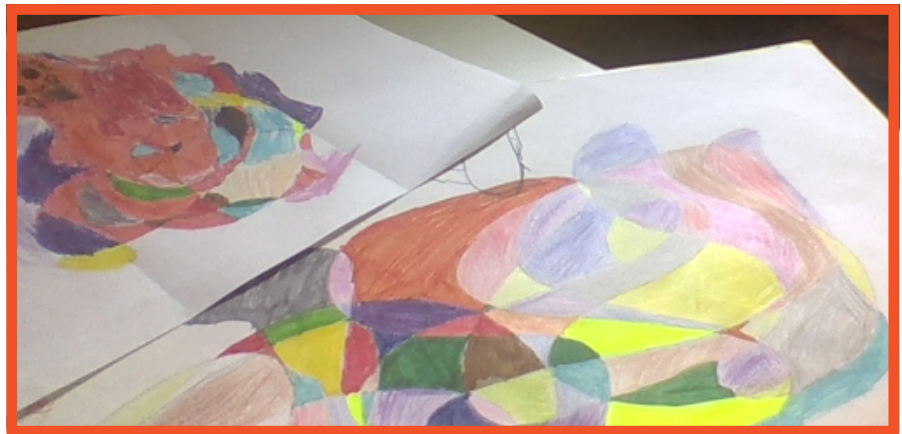
Hand Puppets

Some of us made hand puppets as our art choice board activities. You could trace around your hand and use your imagination to think about what creature you could make

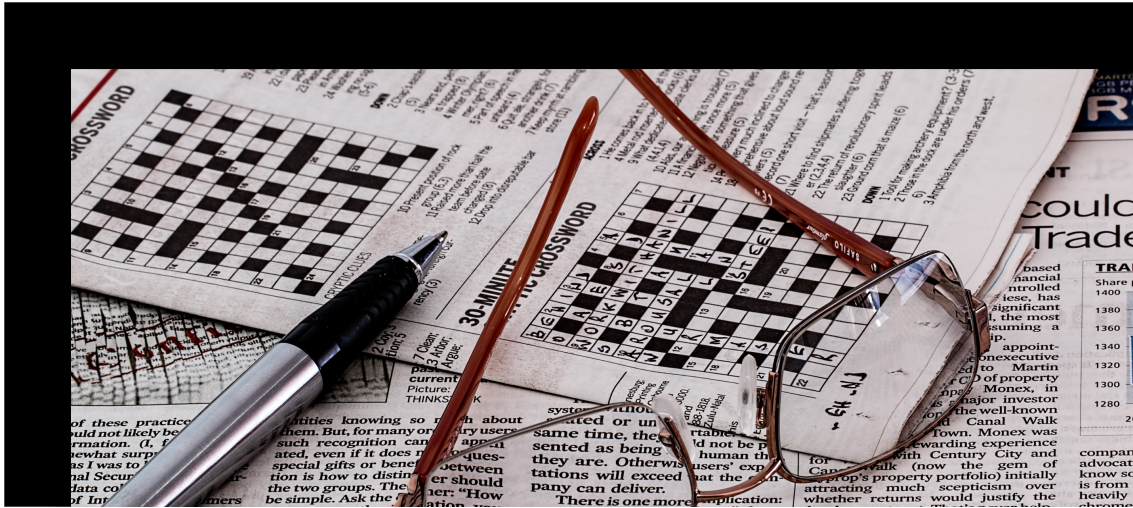


There was an art choice board where you could pick an activity and some of them were, drawing a family photo, making leaf art, doing scribble art and drawing critters.









Games and riddles

David

Millie

Sarah

John

Archie

Samson

Stephan



Riddles

1. People buy me to eat but never eat me what am I?
2. The more you take, the more you leave behind. What are they?
3. A man dies of old age on his 25th birthday. How is this possible?
4. What can you break, even if you never pick it up or touch it?
5. What has hands and a face, but can't hold anything or smile?
6. Why do we tell actors to "break a leg"?
7. Mrs Brown has five daughters. Each of these daughters have a brother. How many children does Mrs Brown have?
8. What has to be broken before you can use it?
9. What is full of holes but still holds water?
10. What is always in front of you but can't be seen?
11. You can see me, but I only reflect you and can never reject you. What am I?

ANSWERS: 1: a knife and fork 2: Footsteps 3: his birthday is on the 29 february 4: A promise 5: A clock 6: because every actor has a cast 7: They have 6 children. Each daughter has the same brother. There are 5 daughters and 1 son. 8: An egg 9: sponge 10: the future 11: Mirror



Personality quiz time

Is your glass half-full or half-empty?

1 - You find \$50 on the ground, what do you do?

A: Give it to the police

B: Keep it for yourself, you can buy a pair of sunglasses!

C: Wish you had found \$100 instead of \$50.

2 - You are invited to a party, but you don't know anyone. What do you do?

A: Pretend you're sick so you can't go.

B: Think it's the perfect opportunity to mingle and make new friends.

C: Just sit in the corner till the party ends.

3 - You have a big fight with your friend, what do you do?

A: Write a sorry note and give it to him/her the next day.

B: Hope that it's forgotten about in a few days.

C: Leave it. What's done is done and it's too late to do anything about it.

4 - You Prefer:

A: Waking up early to get more out of your day.

B: Getting up whenever you feel like it.

C: Sleeping in until lunch, or even longer!

Mostly A's:

You're all about having the glass being half full and making everyone else around you feel good!

Mostly B's:

You're always trying to look on the bright side and can appreciate all the good things that happen!

Mostly C's:

You're always trying to be upbeat which is so awesome but sometimes you tend to look on the negative side, which we all do sometimes so you are still amazing!

SUDOKU

EASY

2		5			9			4
						3		7
7			8	5	6		1	
4	5		7					
		9				1		
					2		8	5
	2		4	1	8			6
6		8						
1		2			7		8	

MEDIUM

		6		9		2		
			7		2			
	9		5	8		7		
9				3				6
7	5					1	9	
1			4				5	
	1		3		9		8	
			2		1			
	9		8		1			

HARD

			8					
7	8	9		1				6
					6	1		
		7					5	
5		8	7		9	3		4
	4					2		
		3	2					
8				7		4	3	9
				1				

SUDOKU

		9		4				
					5	3	1	
	6	1			8		5	
		5	4			2		3
	1				7			8
	8					7	6	
3		6		1	9	4		
7								
		4		5		6	2	7

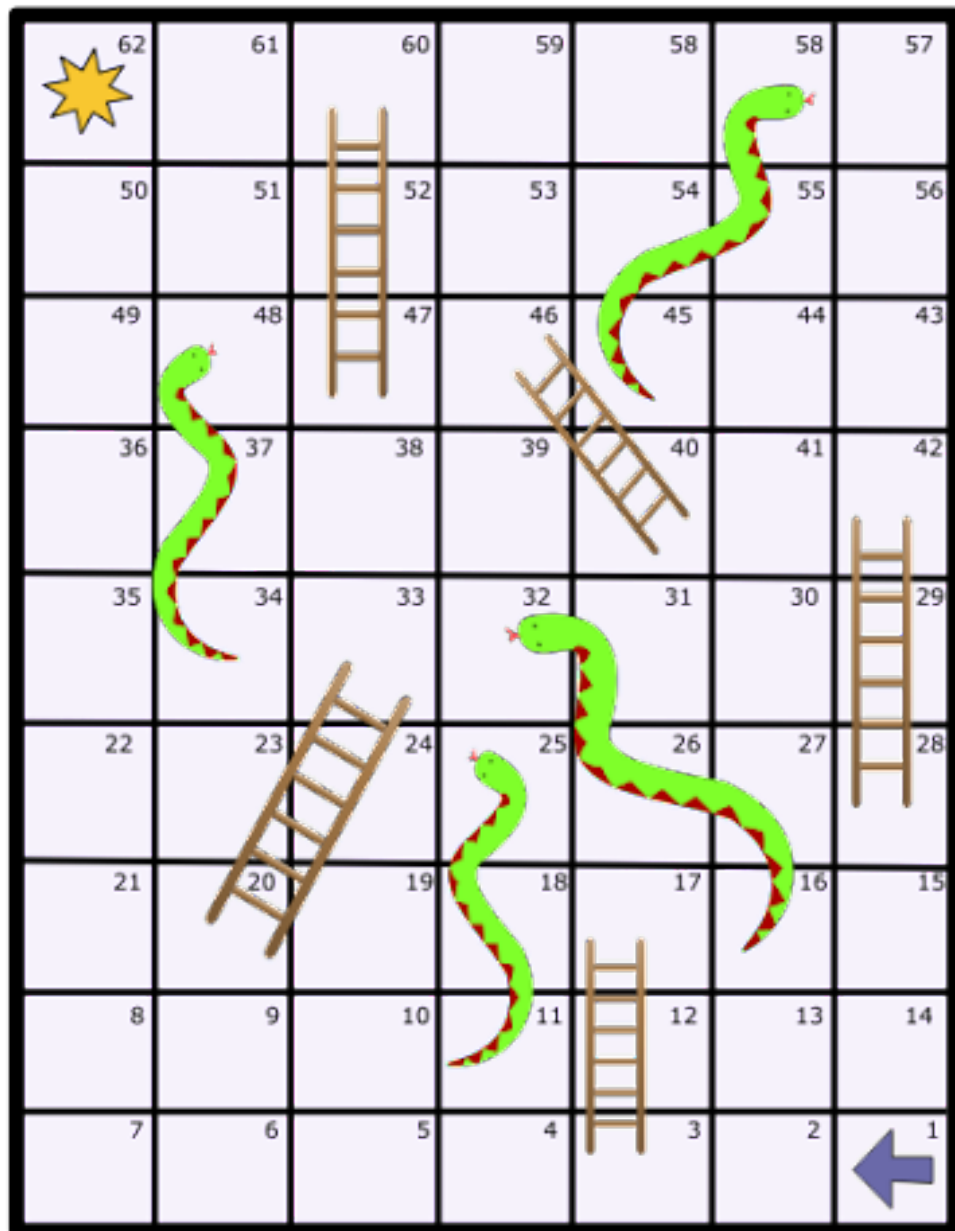
ANSWERS

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4	5	2	7	8	1	6	9	3
8	6	9	5	4	3	1	7	2
3	7	1	6	9	2	4	8	5
5	2	7	4	1	8	9	3	6
6	4	8	9	3	7	5	2	1
1	9	3	2	6	5	7	4	8

8	7	6	4	9	3	2	5	1
3	4	5	7	1	2	9	6	8
2	9	1	5	6	8	4	7	3
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7	5	8	2	6	4	1	3	9
1	9	4	8	5	3	6	2	7



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magazine is a great way to
show that.

T
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there
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school
magazine

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help us
create what
you are
reading now.



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FAITH

ACCEPTANCE

COMPASSION

EXCELLENCE