

NEWSLETTER

06 December, 2018

Upcoming Events

Term 4	
06 Dec	Y7 and Y8 technology
06 Dec	Tennis coaching at school
8-9 Dec	Tahakopa Christmas Festival
10 Dec	BOT meeting at 3.00pm, school
11 Dec	Assembly at 2.10pm, school
14 Dec	Christmas Concert at hall, 7.00pm
18 Dec	Last day of the school year
2019	
28-29 Jan	Teacher only days (TOD)
30 Jan	School starts for children
06 Feb	Waitangi Day Holiday
11 Feb	Y7 and Y8 technology
11-22 Feb	Swimming in Owaka
12 Feb	BOT meeting at 3.00pm, school
13 Feb	Small Schools Athletics
25-1 Mar	Camp on Stewart Island

Christmas Concert

Friday 14 December at 7.00pm,
Tahakopa Hall

Everyone welcome, come along and enjoy the end of the year, please bring a plate for supper to share after the concert.



Christmas Raffle

Tickets \$2 each

Our Stars



The following children have achieved 100% in their spelling and basic facts work. Fantastic effort and work by you all, great.

Basic Fact Stars:

Week 7 – no one this week

Week 8 – no one this week

Spelling Stars:

Week 7 – Clark, Alex, Izzy, Casey

Week 8 – Liam Izzy, Casey

From Class:

Not sure where this year has actually gone but it is almost over for school. The children are busy practicing for the Christmas Concert and putting a great amount of effort into the items they are going to perform on the night. Please invite everyone you know to come along and enjoy the end of the year with us. Surfing was great again this week and the weather, amazing too.

Other items:

• 2019 Technology.

There has been a change in day to Mondays for the Y7 and Y8 children going to the Catlins Area School for technology. The school will pay all expenses for 2019.

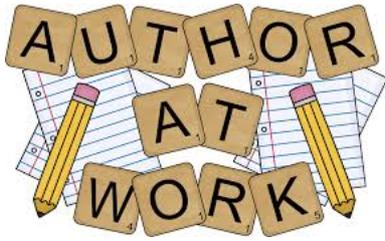
• School Website:

We have had our school website upgraded and it is now live, please check it out, at the same address. There are lots of photos. tahakopa.school.nz

• Newsletter:

This cannot be sent from the website any longer. Several of the email addresses from this are no longer correct with newsletters being sent back. Please everyone check with those who used to get the newsletter this way that they still do and if not please email the school the new address. principal@tahakopa.school.nz





Children's Writing



The Christmas tree is so green. The tree has so much ornaments. It is magic. It brings me presents. Christmas is awesome, I love Christmas. I want a baby alive doll. I love Tessa. She is giving me a present for Christmas.

Jacquelyn

Once upon a time Mary rode a donkey. They turned up in Bethlehem. They found a dad. They found a stable. Jesus was born in a manger. The dad's name was Joseph. They gave people rides on the donkey because they needed money. They lived happily ever after.

Clark

Last Christmas

Last Christmas I was opening a present, a toy truck then I heard this sound and here comes Dad riding down the hill in a go-cart. I was so excited and I ran outside to have a turn. I put on a helmet and Dad showed me how to use it.

Liam

The Grinch Who Stole Christmas

Once upon a time there was a little village called Whoville. The grinch absolutely hated the people. There was a little girl named Cindy Louwho.

She was on her way up a very steep tall, humungus mountain when she came to a door that she thought was the grinch's home.

She was brave enough to knock on the door but the grinch did not answer. So she crept in through the grinch's dog door, then she screamed Ahggggah.

The grinch was mucking around with some type of machine. Cindy was mesmerized from what he was doing. So she crept up to him and tapped him on the shoulder.

The grinch said, "get out quick."

The night before Christmas the grinch had an amazing plan he thought, I am going to disguise myself as Santa, and he did. He looked exactly like Santa.

He had planned to steal Christmas. Mr Grinch had stolen Christmas. It was horrible.

Sarah

Grinch Part 2:

He gets out of the trash and slipped on a banana peel. He got up and stole a lollipop from a little girl. He then walked into a lamp pole and got electrocuted and died.

Alex

A very long time ago there was a donkey named Shrek. Nazareth was the home of this donkey and his owner was Mary. Mary was married to Joseph and Joseph was a carpenter.

One day Shrek heard Joseph shout "Hooray!"

Mary was pregnant. The following day Mary got on Shrek (which she never did before). After right that Joseph started leading Shrek.

Three days and two nights later they were Bethlehem. They tried to stay in the inn but there was no rooms left but the innkeeper said, "You can stay in my stable." Mary said "My waters broken!" "Quick to the stable!" shouted the innkeeper. Ten minutes later Jesus was born.

By Braydee

23rd December

The Christmas tree stood tall in our living room, glittery branches sticking out. The baubles were hanging proudly, lights blinking and changing colour. Mum and I had just put it up in our tiny living room, the star was just touching the roof. After that we headed to bed, it was the day before Christmas eve.

Later I woke up with a start, something was crashing around in our living room. I slipped out of bed and wrapped my dressing gown around my nightie. I tiptoed down the hallway in my bare feet. I poked my head around the door to the living room. Our Christmas tree was smashing the room with its arms and legs! "Arms and legs? Since when did christmas trees have them?!" I thought. I walked into the room, the tree stopped moving. I looked at it, it looked at me. I screamed and blacked out. When I woke Bob the builder was standing over, waving. He helped me up and tucked me back into bed.

The next morning I woke up and went to check out the damage in the living room but all the chairs and windows were still together. I don't know if I was crazy or it was real but I still remember many years later.

The end

Izzy

A Christmas Problem

Santa was sitting comfortably in his big, blue chair. His young kitten, Firefly was sitting on his lap purring away. The fire was roaring like a sore-throated lion in the fireplace. The oak log hut Santa stayed in was toasty and warm. The day before Christmas was the most stressful day of the year. Santa said to Mrs Claus " I might go and see what these elves are doing. I seem to be hearing a lot of ruckus coming from there."

" Just remember Nick," Said Mrs Claus " They might be a bit stressed tonight, so don't go upsetting them,"

" Okay Miriam." Santa said as he walked out the door onto the icy front porch. The night was cold and it was snowing. Santa started to whistle a happy tune as the stars in the bright sky gleamed down to the snowy roof of the workshop. The workshop windows had shadows that looked like they were arguing. Santa quickened his pace.

As he opened the door he saw, first a sandwich stomped into the floor. Second, blankets with dirt scuffed into the fine silk linen all over the floor. Third as he looked around he saw two elves named Bright and Sam. They were fighting over the only magazine called The Penguin Returns.

"What is going on here," Santa said through a megaphone.

"Sam stole my magazine and won't give it back," Bright yelled.

"That's a lie. Your the one who stole it," Sam said back

"No you are," Bright yelled crying

"You are," Sam yelled at the top of his lungs

Then they went back to arguing. Santa saw that no presents were being piled up high to the ceiling and all the elves were arguing. "Why are there no presents piled high," Santa asked

"Read the headlines Santa." An elf called Roughy yelled

On the morning paper the headlines read in bold, **NO SANTA THIS YEAR. CHILDREN ARE TOO NAUGHTY.** Santa glared at the paper and told the elves to clean the mess.

He decided to go and see the reindeer. He was sure they would be all ready for the big day tomorrow. He strutted out of the workshop in the direction of the reindeer sheds. When he arrived at the sheds Donner and Blitzen were sitting in front of the brick fireplace, Dancer and Prancer were eating some hay, Dasher and Vixen were reading the newspaper and Comet and Cupid were moisturising their antlers. Santa saw that the sleigh was covered in cobwebs in the corner and the sleigh bells were dusty and unpolished. Donner and Blitzen were the first to acknowledge that Santa was there. Santa asked "Why are you just sitting here,"

Donner replied "Have you read the headlines,"

"Yes the elves showed me," Santa said in return

"Well Santa looks like you are out of business this year, and maybe some more give or take a few."

Donner said quite sadly

Santa began to say "This can't be, Christmas can't be cancelled,"

"Well it is Santa, get over it." yelled Donner

Santa strutted angrily out of the sheds and went back to his log cabin. He mumbled some bad words in the north pole language like Popping Christmas Crackers and Hot Christmas Pie. He grabbed a pin and went to his world map to calm down. He said to himself "There has to be a good child somewhere," so he grabbed his pin and world map. He laid the world map on the floor and closed his eyes, He started swinging the pin around and around, he then shoved it down into the map and opened his eyes, the pin was in the ocean. He said "Oh there can't be anyone living there," so he closed his eyes again and started swinging the pin around and around, he then shoved it down into the map and opened his eyes, the pin was in a place called Greenville.

"Then Greenville is where I go." Santa said. He walked outside and called to a passing snow cloud "Hey up there can you please take me to Greenville,"

"I was just headed there to lay a fresh layer of snow over the houses," the snow cloud told Santa.

"Hop on," Santa very gracefully thanked the cloud and jumped on. He found the cloud very comfortable and made a pillow and very quickly fell asleep. When Santa woke up he was hovering over the little town called Greenville and the cloud was just finishing the last block.

"Just let me down here please," said Santa

"Okay," said the cloud very calmly. The cloud started lowering Santa to the ground and Santa hopped off. Santa thanked the cloud very gracefully again and started walking away. He watched the cloud float up and noticed a red and white pom pom hanging off the edge of it. Santa realised it was his hat and started running after the cloud but he slipped on the ice that was sitting on the road. He watched the cloud float into the darkness and away forever.

Santa got up and began to amble down the street towards a park when he heard some crying. He veered round towards the sound and saw a little girl crying out of a window. Santa asked what was wrong. The little girl said with a petite snuffle "My mum won't let me go out to play until I have finished cleaning my room,"

Santa replied "Then why don't you just clean your room and get out to play quicker,"

To which the girl replied screaming "BECAUSE I DON'T WANT TO," and with that she slammed the window shut and the glass shattered, Santa heard some yelling, screaming and arguing. Santa began to saunter toward the park bench and sat down. He was sad that he had lost his hat and decided to just go home. Then a little boy came over and asked Santa something. "Excuse me sir but aren't your ears numb and cold,"

"Why yes they are Tim," replied Santa

Tim was taken aback at how this strange old man knew his name “How do you know my name,” Tim asked

“Well Tim I’m Santa Claus,” Santa told him.

“Wow, The real Santa Claus,” Tim asked

“Yep,” Santa said

“Well Santa, Do you want to come back to my house for some hot cocoa.” asked Tim

“Are you sure your parents won’t mind,” asked Santa

“I’m sure, They always say that any friend of mine is a friend of theirs, I insist,”

“Oh alright then,” Santa said

Santa then got up and walked with Tim towards his house. When they arrived Santa observed that the house was significantly colossal. The front door was made of rich mahogany dyed red. Santa opened the door and found that the hallway was lit up by candlelight and was very light. Tim led him into the lounge-room and Santa thought that was extremely spacious and there was a substantial amount of furniture. There Tim’s parents were sitting down enjoying a cup of hot cocoa. Tim introduced Santa to his parents. They shook his hand and said their names were James and Lauren. They asked if he would like some hot, creamy and syrupy chocolate pudding. Santa said yes eagerly as he skipped dinner to find a good child. After Santa had finished he asked James and Lauren if he could bring Tim back to the workshop to show the elves that he had found a good child.

They said yes, so Santa walked outside with Tim and called to a cloud up above. It was the same cloud he rode on to Greenville. The cloud explained that he had been looking for Santa everywhere because he had left his hat on him. Santa took his hat and put it on. “Much better,” Santa exclaimed and then they both fell asleep on the cloud. When they woke the cloud had dropped them off and they were lying on the ground in front of his cabin. So Santa took Tim to talk to the elves. Then after they had heard Tim’s story they came to an agreement and began to clean up the place. Then he took him to the reindeer sheds and then they came to an agreement and began to polish the sleigh and bells so they were ready for Christmas. Then Santa thanked Tim and brought him home on the morning of the 24 of December. The next morning Santa had left a quite peculiar present under a special someone’s tree.

Can you guess who and What do you think it is? They are the questions!

THE END!!!

By Casey

Our Hut



Church Service on Sunday 9 December at 10.30am in the hall, shared lunch to follow.

Then on Monday 24 December at 8.00pm for Christmas Eve.

Everyone welcome