

Junior

2017



SUMMER 2017

Bradford  
Grammar  
School

JUNIORS

WELCOME FROM THE  
HEADMISTRESS  
TRIPS AND EVENTS  
SPORTS DAY  
ELECTION  
NEWS





## Say hello to our Junior Journalists!

Thank you for all your hard work creating the fantastic articles for this edition of Junior Hoc Age ...

Back row L to R:  
Serena Kaur, Year 6  
Mariam Butt, Year 6  
Oliver Tuggey, Year 6  
Rebecca Flaherty, Year 6

Front row L to R:  
William Palmer, Year 5  
Emilia Burke, Year 5  
Miss Marsden  
Amelia Atkinson, Year 6  
Eleanor Crookes, Year 4  
Shishir Shastri, Year 5 (not pictured)



## Welcome from the Headmistress

Welcome to Junior Hoc Age – showcasing the many exciting events taking place at Clock House, written by our Junior Journalists.

“...”

We're sure you'll enjoy sampling a flavour of our pupils' literary talents ...



We hope you will enjoy reading about the varied activities that many of our staff and pupils have been lucky enough to experience, including music competitions, sporting events and trips in the UK and overseas.

Inside, you will find an added surprise: a supplement of creative writing from our Clock House pupils! Our pupils have been developing their fantastic creative writing skills. We're sure you'll enjoy sampling a flavour of our pupils' literary talents. We're very pleased to exhibit this eclectic selection of written work, including poetry, descriptive passages and story writing written by pupils of all ages.

*Kery Hawes  
L. Marsden*

Miss Howes & Miss Marsden

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“...”

Everyone had a great time on the three days away from home and school ...

EMILIA BURKE, YEAR 5



All of the pupils were excited upon arrival, but their spirits were slightly dampened by the dismal weather.

Lunch was eaten, then the pupils were designated their dormitories. All the waterproof gear was provided and put on. Now the adventures could begin! Groups participated in different activities, ranging from zip wiring to the Tarzan Swing; all pupils enjoyed these tiring tasks. After a tea of pasta and meatballs, then sticky toffee pudding, pupils were ready to set out on a night walk in the woods. Some children thought it was enjoyable, some did not, but all children were tired out after all the physical activities of that day.

The next day, breakfast was eaten, packed lunches were made and waterproofs were on. All were ready to go out in the rain. For some groups it was abseiling; for some it was zip wiring; for others it was the obstacle course. After lunch, it was time for canoeing! Canoeing was fun, and pupils had races and played games with canoes, water guns and beach balls.

After canoeing, every pupil jumped off the jetty into the freezing cold water. It was a fun experience, except two pupils lost their wellies in the water! Tea was veggie pizza and chocolate cake. After dinner, children got the chance to buy things with their pocket money for their families or themselves.

Hoc Age

02 / 03

Trips and events

## Our Wicked Welsh Trip

On Wednesday 29 March 2017, our lucky Year 5 pupils got the privilege of going on a residential visit to Capel Curig, North Wales. Both 5O and 5S boarded a coach and travelled the 2¾ hours to The Towers Outdoor Education Centre.

Then instead of a campfire, pupils participated in a Towers code breaker quiz, which was spread across the four floors of The Towers.

On the final day, pupils (and teachers) took part in a woodland walk, where children were offered the chance to lead with a partner demonstrating their map reading skills. A few children walked with Dr. Hinchliffe and had a fun experience talking and imagining they were fictional characters. Finally, after lunch, it was time to leave The Towers. Everyone had a great time on the three days away from home and school.

EMILIA BURKE, YEAR 5

JUL

5 July  
Junior Speech Day  
6 July  
Last day of term  
9 July  
David Hockney's  
80th Birthday

SEP

5 September  
First day of term

OCT

7 October  
Junior and Senior  
School Open Day  
5 October  
World Teachers' Day

CAPTIONS

1 Having a fantastic time in North Wales  
2 A lovely bit of canoeing after lunch...  
3 Pupils treading carefully on the zip wires!



## A trip to the Victorians

On Thursday 18 May, Year 2 went to Abbey House in Kirkstall to venture into the realms of the Victorians.

Excitement bubbled as Year 2 had to identify different 19th century objects and then they played entertaining, but old fashioned games. The whole of Year 2 were very interested in looking at how holidays have changed over the hundreds of years and were amazed to find out that going to places like an English beach in Victorian times would have been hugely different to the present day.

Bhani Kainth, 2S, exclaimed, 'I loved playing the Victorian games; I had never done anything like it before!'

Most of Year 2 agreed that it was an amazing day out and it sparked the imagination of our future historians.

**REBECCA FLAHERTY 6A**

“...”  
I loved playing the Victorian games; I had never done anything like it before!

**BHANI KAINTH, 2S**



## Sports Day

Keeping up with our annual tradition, Tuesday 13 June saw Clock House pupils compete in their houses in a super sports day extravaganza.

In the morning, pupils were straight down to the swimming pool for some water-based friendly competition. Featuring a range of events from a noodle race for beginners to team relays, pupils raced enthusiastically against one another to score the optimum number of points. With some exceptionally close races, and spurred on by fantastic spectator support, after a nail-biting period of waiting, the scores were finally announced. Royal were delighted to be declared overall winners of the swimming gala, followed closely by Bradford.

The rain clouds held off (despite their ominous threats) in order to lead Freeman to victory, but not without a fight.

Well done to everybody who took part and contributed to a superb event.

**MISS MARSDEN**



**CAPTIONS**

- 1 The Sports Day was again a superb annual event
- 2 The sports extravaganza included a range of activities for beginners through to team sports
- 3 Some exceptionally close races took place
- 4 'I loved playing the Victorian games; I had never done anything like it before!'
- 5 'It is a fantastic opportunity to take children out of the classroom to do fun things ...'



### Spectacular Ski Trip

On 8 April at approximately 8:30am, the Clock House ski trip set off to Montgenevre in the Hautes-Alps region of France, via Turin (Italy).

Pupils had five hours of skiing every day (three in the morning and two in the afternoon). They went on cable cars, moving carpets, chair lifts and button lifts. All the instructors were very good and helped a lot, as well as being friendly and kind. There were four groups doing different slopes in different scales of difficulty: green, blue, red and black, as well as snowparks and border crossings. This was a great opportunity for pupils who had never skied before to learn, and for pupils who had, to improve their skills.

Students and teachers including Mr Smith, Miss Smith, Mr Wilde and Mrs Tatham joined in with evening activities, quizzes, town trails and even a movie night where they watched the iconic film 'Cool Runnings'.

Nine year old student, Olivia Morton, enjoyed the trip and had this to say: 'I think the ski trip is great because you learn new things every day, and I found you were never bored in the evening because there was a quiz or activity going on.'

At the end of the enjoyable but tiring week, everybody on the Ski Trip delivered a presentation to show how they had learned and improved.

**ELEANOR CROOKES 4M**

## Our trip to Ingleborough Hall, Yorkshire

On Wednesday 17, to Friday 19 May, Year 3 pupils travelled to Ingleborough Hall, Clapham, on a residential trip.



Mrs Watts, a Year 3 teacher who has accompanied pupils to Ingleborough Hall many times, stated: 'It is a fantastic opportunity to take children out of the classroom to do fun things. Whilst they were there, they learned a degree of independence, learned to look after their belongings and participate in lots of teamwork activities.'

Olivia Gill, aged 8, exclaimed: 'The whole trip was amazing and so much fun!'

Everyone agreed that there was so much to do! Jacob Holmes, aged 8, commented that he loved the adventure playground and the falconry centre. Pupils also had the chance to sample a range of

activities such as country dancing and caving.

One of the most exciting parts of the trip was that Year 3 were put in dormitories; they were put with people that they do not usually play with! As a result, many new friendships were formed.

“...”  
The whole trip was amazing and so much fun!

Year 3 will certainly remember the spectacular visit to Ingleborough Hall for a long time to come.

**MARIAM BUTT 6A**

**CAPTIONS**

- 1 'The ski trip is great because you learn new things every day ...'
- 2 'It is a fantastic opportunity to take children out of the classroom to do fun things ...'

Junior

Yearbook

SUMMER 2017



Bradford  
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Creative  
writing

from our Clock House pupils

## Alma – A Chilling Doll Story

Rory Kenyon, Year 6

As her warm breath exhaled into the air, a cloud of mist whirled around her freezing ears. Jumping on and off the pavement, Alma hopped and skipped down a glacier-like street. She finally came to a halt. She stopped to write her name on an enormous blackboard in the middle of an uninhabited street.

Behind her, a mirror image of Alma in doll form appeared in a shop. As intrigued as ever, Alma stepped forwards like a secret assassin and crept over to the spooky, old building where the doll lay before her. She peered into the shop window looking for signs of life but there was nothing...

She pulled the handle of the door. It was locked. The doll still stood there with intent in its eyes and a mysterious look across its oily face. She was determined to get in.

Thinking quickly, she picked up a handful of snow, shaped it into a ball and then threw it furiously at the door.

'Let me in!' Alma bellowed at the top of her voice.

As she walked away in disgust, the shop door creaked open. Suddenly, she turned around and sauntered into the gloomy, tense atmosphere of the eerily quiet room. She looked up. The doll was gone! She scampered around the shop, searching for the creature. Finally, as she looked above her eye line, the doll sat contently on a high shelf to her right. Without considering her own safety, she climbed up onto an enormous table and reached out for her lookalike.

As her fingers trembled, she touched the doll. Darkness engulfed her. Her life was gone...

## An Unexpected Discovery

Jessica Poulsen, Year 6

The endless white blanket of snow was crunching underneath my big, bold, black boots. The bare brown trees, once the colour of chocolate with masses of emerald leaves on top, were now covered with snow and looked both beautiful and menacing. The only light was a gleaming sun, determined to melt away the snow. My favourite little fishpond was now a dangerous glass ice rink, starving the fish, as they had no way out.

I stared at the small snow flowers, native to this land. I had read about them in *The Book of Enchanted Flowers*, in the secret library, but I never knew that they were this breathtakingly stunning. They were mainly pale blue but they were also soft pink and lilac. Suddenly, an icicle landed millimetres away from me. I decided to go off and investigate.

To my surprise, there in the middle of nowhere, was a wooden hut. I went inside. It wasn't inhabited. In the kitchen there was a little fridge-freezer and a hot oven with hotplates on. There was also a sink and a table with a chair to the side of it. Next to it was a sofa with a TV. I didn't mean to be nosy but this was gorgeous. Beside the living room was a bathroom with a hot bath and a toilet and a sink. I then got confused. Where was the bedroom? Just after, I thought that I saw a ladder. Daring to believe, I quickly climbed up. To my surprise was a little bed and a bookshelf above a desk. I decided I would live there. I had found my place at long last.

## An extract based on a clip from 'Planet Earth II'

Will Morton, Year 6

Zavodovski Island, in the South Atlantic, is an active volcano and home to the world's largest penguin colony. The resident penguins must face giant waves as they go out to feed.

### Penguin Perils

The gallant, intrepid penguins scrutinised the merciless ocean as it loomed over them like a giant standing above a group of children. With their hearts racing and their blood pumping, all they knew was that it was a choice: take this intrepid jump or stay stranded up on that rock like a dog without an owner. For this was the time to get food for their family and if death was round the corner, so be it.

This was what they had come for...

Fearlessly, one of the penguins seized the opportunity and sprang into the battle to join his brothers. The salt water splashed all across his body, bringing pain to every one of his cuts and bruises. Physically they were together, but mentally, each one of them was on their own, fighting for themselves.

The water danced around the rock, taunting the penguins to jump in. This was a fight of emotions. The smell of stale salt drifted around the air, the sea blinding all of the wonderful views and replacing it with nothing but monstrous waves consuming everything in its path.

This was the penguins' mission.

How would it end?

## Letter to The Duchess of Cambridge

Clara Nattress, Year 4

Dear Madam,

I am writing to you to ask you a few questions about being in the Royal Family. I am called Clara, I am 8 years old and I have just started at Bradford Grammar School.

I have been particularly interested in the Royal Family since a young age and have always wanted to have the opportunity to know more about you; this seemed like the perfect time.

Firstly, I wanted to ask you if it is annoying every time you go out that everybody knows you and takes lots of pictures? Also, is it hard juggling having two small children, being a member of the royal family and your workload? I love your children; they are adorable and really well-mannered when they go out (well that's what I've seen)!

This is a really funny coincidence – my great grandfather grew up in Anglesey!

I really want to know if you are nervous at all about little George going to nursery? My mum said she was when my older brother Gregory went, but I doubt you will be because you seem to have amazing stamina and willpower.

Thank you for taking the time to read this and I would be really happy if you would give me your autograph. I do hope you reply,

Yours sincerely,  
Clara Nattress

## Lucy enters Narnia

Lucy Moisey, Year 3

Lucy carefully made her way through the wardrobe and, to her surprise, as she made her way through the woolly coats, she felt for the back of the wardrobe, but felt nothing!

Lucy could hear the sound of the snow crunching under her feet. She could hear the sound of the snow falling off the trees. She could see in the distance a glimpse of light and she thought it was a lamp post in the middle of the wood. She could feel the snow falling on her tongue.

She could smell the scent of smoke coming from a house in the woods. She could see the long branches of the tree. Lucy could hear an owl hooting from a tree. She could see the mist twirling around her. She could feel the tree's branches rustling against her face.

## Out of the Wardrobe

Elizabeth Gibbins, Year 5

As I opened the door, I was not prepared for the magical sight that lay before me. Dancing, delicate snowflakes spun gracefully like ballerinas. Below my feet was a blanket of icing sugar. Big, frosty fingers reached down for me. My heart raced.

The pine needles looked like a hedgehog's spines. The glistening snow crunched under my cold, wet feet. Sugar-frosted branches rustled in the whirling wind. The soft, shiny snow danced in the air. Nervously, I trudged around a tree and what I saw, I did not expect to see. As I looked up, a lamp, which shone like a star, welcomed me to this winter wonderland.

## Neilly Beag

Fia Shvitiel, Year 2

Neilly Beag loves to make porridge. Eating porridge is his favourite thing. Inside his house, he makes the porridge. Lots of bowls he makes, Leaving some for Katie Morag. Yogurt is nice with porridge.

'Brilliant porridge,' says Katie Morag.

'Excellent,' says Grannie Island.

A lovely dish for everyone.

'Good-bye,' said Neilly Beag.

## Struay Poems

Katy Hinchliffe, Year 2

Granny Island is racing in her tractor.

Racing to her field.

And when she got there she was shocked,

Not a single sheep was there.

Not a single fly was there.

Yet she looked.

It was a big storm in the night.

Storms like they get sometimes

Landing on Struay.

And because of the storm the animals got scared.

None were brave.

Daring Granny went to rescue them.

## Description of Farmer Bean

Saif Khokhar, Year 3

Bean is a crafty old soul who is known as a turkey and apple farmer. He never eats. He just drinks apple cider all day long. No wonder he's as thin as a pencil. He is actually the cleverest one out of all of them! He absolutely hates Fantastic Mr. Fox and his family. Bean is more of a turkey shepherd to a farmer. He has a long grey beard and old ragged clothes. Also, he can have occasional spells of nasty unkindness.

## An Unexpected Turn of Events

By Anu Anand, Year 6

It was the year 2009. I had the scariest experience of my life so far, going to the hospital with my family. My life could have been completely different if it was not for the doctors who helped me.

I was at home when pain in my right ear occurred a few days before my birthday. I felt like I had heavy weights suffocating my inner ear. I told my mother, but she said it might have just been a twenty-four hour thing. That night, I was tossing and turning, I could not sleep at all. The following morning, the pain was still winning against me. Something was different though. 'Good morning honey!' my mum called. Her voice was quiet and blurred. Was she just pulling my leg or could I actually not hear her properly?

Slowly, I walked up to her, 'Mum?' My eyes swelled up with tears. 'I don't think I can hear you properly.' As I think about this now, my wording did not make sense but I was worried and confused at the same time. As I explained the problem to my parents, my voice gradually drifted off with every word I said. Finally, after all the explaining, crying and look exchanging she calmly said, 'Anu I know you hate hospitals but...' Before she could even finish her sentence, I knew what she was going to say next. I closed my eyes and gave a loud sigh. I was about to face my worst nightmare – going to hospital.

As I entered the huge, haunting hospital, chills crept up my trembling spine and through my fear-filled soul. I glanced over my shoulder only to see the worried look on my parents' faces. Walking through the dark narrow hallways, anxious thoughts raced around my head like a turbulent helicopter journey. What would happen if things went wrong? What could go wrong? My steps became smaller and smaller but the entrance became closer and closer. By now my hand was on the door. I closed my eyes and imagined the worst. When I finally had the courage to open my eyes, the door was wide open and the doctor was standing tall with a warm smile. Despite all of the tension and fear, none of us said a word. I obediently did what the doctor said and answered all the questions she asked. Eventually, I was told to lie on the bed. My heart was pounding out of my rib cage and everything was spinning. Silence. Abruptly, all my thoughts cut short. Blackness overtook me. I had entered the anaesthetic world; the operation had begun.

To this day, I still do not know how long I was asleep. I just remember waking up to my parents' eager, piercing eyes. Slowly, I grumbled and sat up. There was a minor detail I had forgotten; it was my birthday. A smile spread across my face, then I passed it onto my parents. For the first time in what seemed like three decades, I felt happy and grateful. Now I realise how lucky I am for those doctors and hospitals.

## The Forest

Lorna Young, Year 3

The forest was big and scary and the trees were wet, slimy and large. The noise of the birds sounded just like this: 'Tweet!'

That's the robin. It's like the North Pole but warmer. It's like Christmas but it's not. The trees were scary. The snow was soft and there was the noise of a fox in the bushes could be heard. It was windy and the trees were rustling in the wind. It was pretty too! It was freezing there. The trees were smelly and wet and everything was beautiful but cold. The snow was nice.

The trees were spiky and prickly. The leaves were brown and the snow was lovely and white.

## The lighthouse

Melissa Ryan, Year 5

The sound of the wind howling echoed around the tiny village. Even though the wind was howling, the villagers were having a happy time and the sound of cheering floated up and through the lighthouse keeper, Rob's, window. Rob slammed the window to block out the noise and muttered a low growl. All of a sudden, a loud crashing and clanging came from the top part of the lighthouse.

Rob charged up the stairs and grabbed his toolbox. The light had gone out! He opened the lamp to see what had happened when there was the sound of a ship's horn blaring. He had to get the light back on! But how?

Hurriedly, Rob picked up the lamp to try and fix it but he stumbled over the toolbox. He dropped the light and it smashed to smithereens. The ship was approaching, the lamp was smashed and if the ship crashed, it would be all his fault! What was he going to do?

Rob flew down the stairs and his mouth dropped in shock. All the villagers were there with lanterns. Some of them crowded round the edge of the cliff and the rest were stampeding up the stairs to the top of the lighthouse.

In the end, Rob's face glowed and tears of joy forming in his twinkling eyes. They had done it; they had saved their village and the ship. 'Thank you, thank you!' cried out Rob to anyone he met. 'I could never have done it without you!'

## The White Wispy Corridor

Eleanor Crookes, Year 4

Schoom wandered through the cobwebby corridor and peered at the old, rickety grandfather clock in the corner. He tripped over but managed to get himself up again. There was sinister silence! The only sound was the padded footsteps of Schoom in his slippers and the clock desperately ticking in the corner.

It was a funny feeling, but Schoom felt like he was not alone in the white, wispy corridor. It had a distant smell of blood covered by a faint musty smell.

Schoom suddenly realised what the terrible scent was. In the corner was a tall cupboard with a vase of dirty, brown flowers next to it. Schoom found a brass plate beside the flowers that said, 'Sinister Sir Skeleton'. He opened the cupboard doors and let out a yelp that echoed around the whole corridor. Inside the cupboard was an old, dead shrivelled up body! As if the mysterious corridor wasn't enough for Schoom, he could bet you the body winked at him...

There a crispy crunch as one of the petals snapped off one of the flowers. Schoom wanted to run away but his feet were rooted to the spot. He suddenly heard a yelling noise like a demon cat. He knew it was just an owl saying it was the night but it still made him jump! Schoom headed back into something big and fluffy. Schoom screamed and then something barked. He turned around and realised that is was just his old scruffy dog, Sully, who had followed him here.

## Our Stone Age day at Murton Park

Adam Riaz, Year 3

On the 17th of October, Year 3 had a nice trip to Murton Park in York to spend the day as Stone Age people. All of Year 3 were called 'Oy' and we named a man, 'Ash'.

Ash talked about the periods Paleolithic, Mesolithic and Neolithic. Palaeolithic means Old Stone Age, Mesolithic is the Middle Stone Age, and Neolithic is the New Stone Age.

Then we entered the Stone Age village. When I looked at it first, I thought to myself, this is going to be fun! Ash asked us to gather around the fire in the middle to choose our tribe. We decided to be called the Wolf tribe. Ash had four different activities for us to complete.

The four activities were:

1. Making pots,
2. Making an ancient artefact,
3. Hunting,
4. Doing simple farming and making flour.

First, my group made some pots. I had difficulty with this task because we had to use clay and I found it tricky to make it into the certain shape that it should be in.

Secondly, we drew ancient artefacts. I found this a bit tricky because I was not sure what the arrowhead was made from. I also drew a copper axe.

Thirdly, we did some hunting. This was tricky because you had to throw the spears with lots of power. I caught a wild boar! Altogether, the group caught two bears and two wild boars.

Last of all, we did some simple farming jobs. I learnt it would have been back breaking for the real Stone Age farmers.

My favourite task was making the pots, and I enjoyed dressing up in the tunic, shawl and robe costume.

## The Other World

Baryaal Khan, Year 4

One sunny morning there was a boy called Tom. Tom was brave and joyful. He liked adventures, exploring, and most importantly, he loved trying something new. One dark and sinister night, Tom was watching TV as he heard the patter of rain outside. Suddenly, a strange and peculiar sound bellowed from the TV. It was transforming into a portal! At that moment, he tried to run upstairs but the portal was too strong and it sucked him inside!

After that, the portal was shaking up and down, fast and furiously.

When the crazy portal stopped, Tom saw a blue lake, an enormous orbiting object in the misty dark city and he could see a derelict tower. His knees were wobbling like rubber. As the cold air hit his thin skin, Tom could see a person looking terrified and emotional. The problem was that Tom needed to get home but that boy needed to as well.

'Well hello,' said Tom. 'What seems to be the problem?'

'My name is Ben and I have been lost in this world for two days,' confessed the small boy.

'Me too,' snapped Tom.

Ben felt afraid and Tom tried to make him feel more confident.

Amazingly, Tom had a genius idea. He told Ben that they would look for a door and a mystical portal if they could find one. At that moment, Tom and Ben both heard the door creaking wide open. After that, they saw sinister shadows lurking behind the corners of the streets. Tom decided to find a portal or a derelict door that might lead to their house, so Ben joined him.

They searched everywhere for an escape back to reality, including towers, houses, castles and even giant trees. Unexpectedly, a shadow appeared out of nowhere and bellowed:

'If you're looking for the exit to the peculiar portal, follow me!'

The brave boys followed the sinister stranger and after a bumpy ride, miraculously found themselves back in the real world as a rain shower began, signalling a new beginning.

'Phew,' sighed Ben and Tom.

'Thank goodness we made it back home safely.'

## Sinister Happenings

Emily Taylor, Year 4

Bubbles was walking home and she saw a spooky, old haunted house surrounded by thorn bushes.

Bubbles walked closer and as she looked up, she saw bats! Bubbles ran up to the front door and she felt scared. Eventually Bubbles slowly put her hand on the door handle and it was as cold as winter. Bubbles slowly pushed the door open. It made a loud creak. Bubbles tiptoed inside and she felt something running down her neck. It was cold, mouldy jelly! Bubbles walked further in and she saw the lights flickering on and off. She went further and further until she smelt burning wood. She saw someone's shadow and Bubbles ran away as fast as she could. When she got outside she could hear the bats squeaking. Bubbles ran as far from the house as she could. She was very scared!

## Letter to Miss G Dujardin

Olivia Morton, Year 4

Dear Miss Dujardin,

I am writing to you because I am a very keen horse rider. I am nine years old. I have been riding for five years now and I love it. I have always looked up to you and Valegro. You make a great team together. I love the way Valegro has such an amazing outline when he is doing dressage.

Firstly, I would like to ask how your pony is so cheeky, yet manages to demonstrate a beautiful outline in the schooling area.

Secondly, is it possible that you could give me a few tips on how to be as good as you are at dressage?

In addition, how does it feel to be an Olympic gold medal winner in horse riding?

I'm not sure what it is called but I love it when you come in and Valegro does that amazing thing where he goes around in a circle flicking up his legs.

I really love riding on my new pony, Autumn. It would be such a privilege if you came to my stable and met my pony. I would love the opportunity to learn some new skills from you!

Thank you for reading my letter and I cannot wait for your reply.

Yours sincerely,  
Olivia Morton

## Packing for a teddy bear's picnic

Jumana Burhani, Year 2

To help you when packing for the teddy bear's picnic, your teddy bear will need to remember to bring a sandwich to eat, a blanket to sit on, a sun hat to protect its head from the sun and a basket of goodies for you to eat.

## The Brownlee Triathlon

Aarez Aziz, Year 2

We all went to the pavilion to find out what to do.

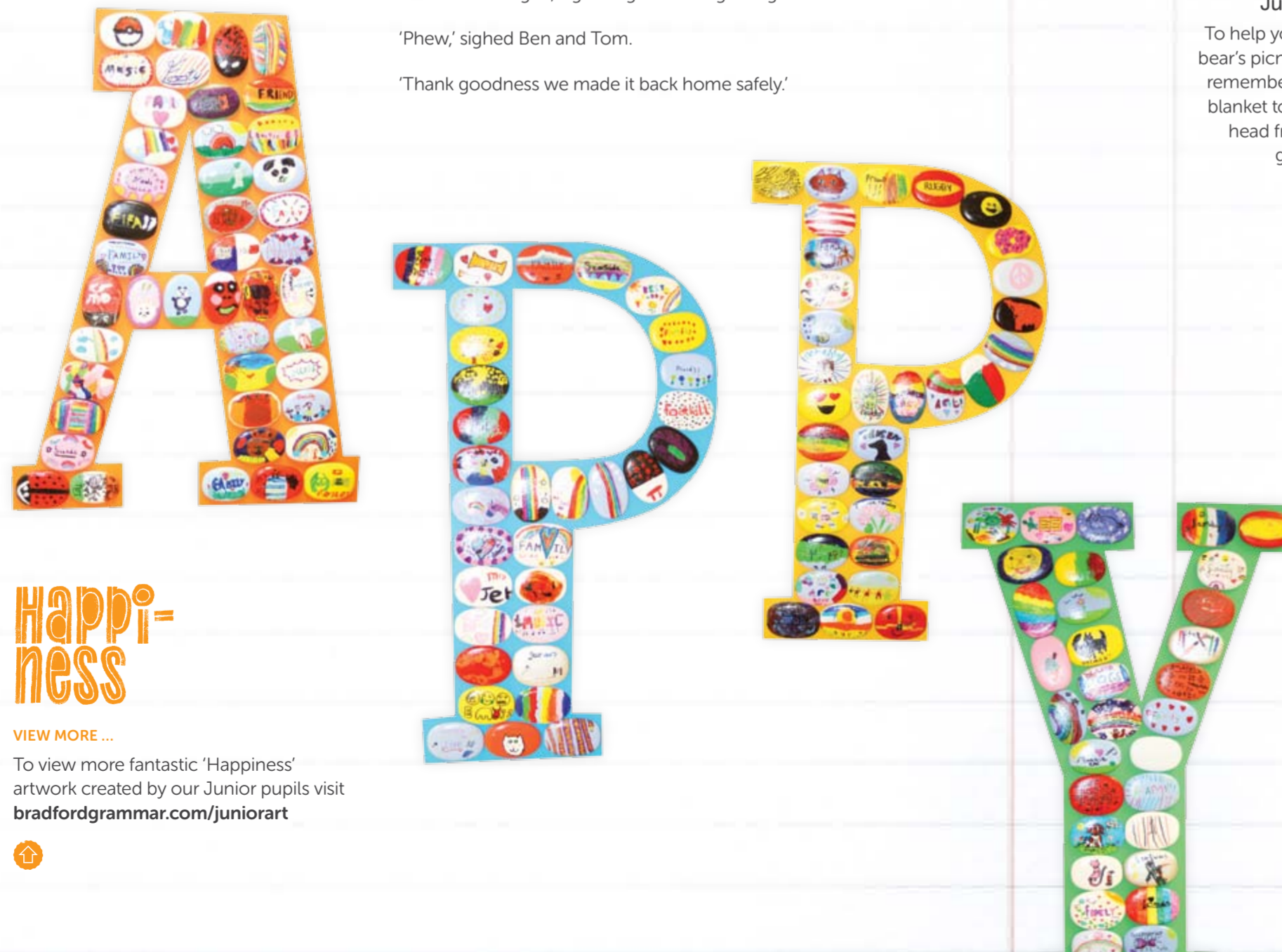
Waiting outside the swimming pool, I could smell the chlorine. In the pool I swam like a fish before running for a scooter. Riding the scooter was such fun. There was a shortcut which made it really easy!

My favourite part of the Brownlee Triathlon was getting a gold medal just like Alistair. It has a sky blue ribbon. It made me feel proud and happy to wear my medal at the end.

## Our trip to Abbey House

Isobel Taylor, Year 2

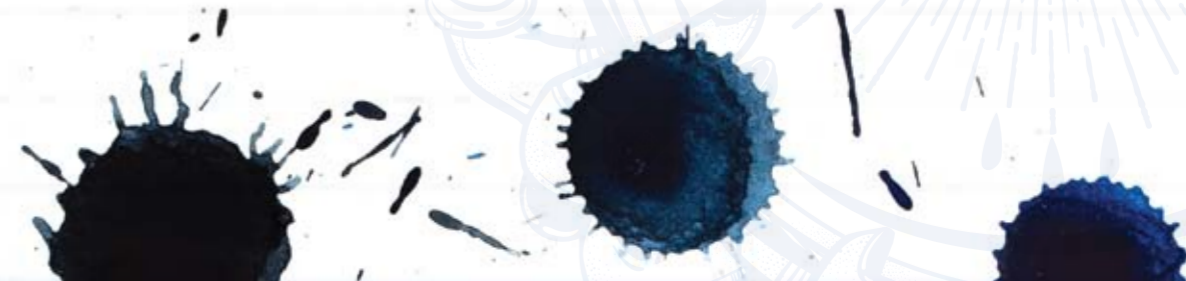
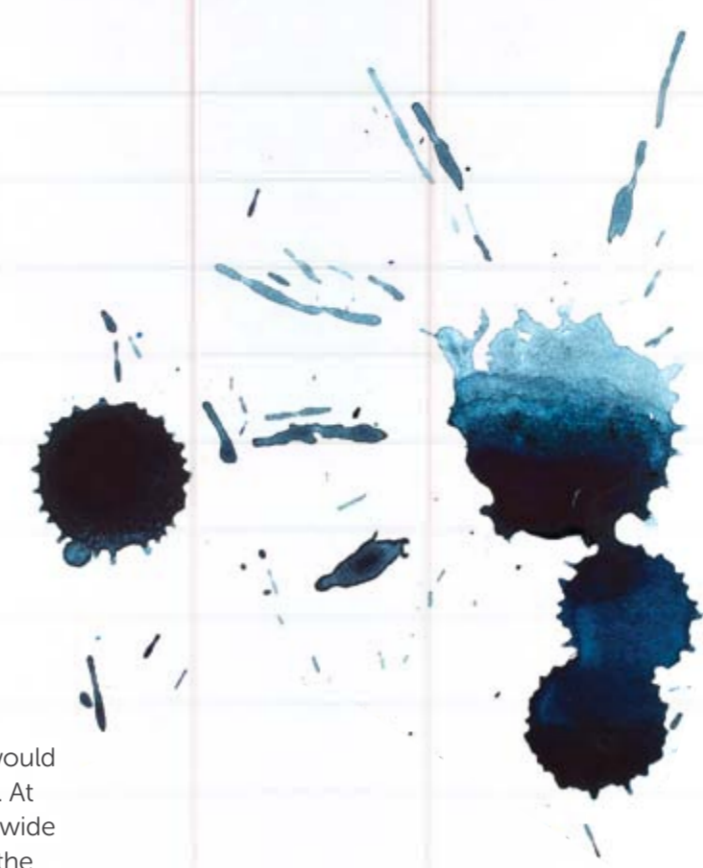
At Abbey House we went to the penny arcade. Miss Smith gave me two old pennies to play with. I liked the fortune teller. It said that I will have one million pounds and two children who will be girls. I liked finding out what my life will be like when I get older.



Happiness

VIEW MORE ...

To view more fantastic 'Happiness' artwork created by our Junior pupils visit [bradfordgrammar.com/juniorart](http://bradfordgrammar.com/juniorart)



## The Elba Boat

Daniel Grimmitt, Year 6

Like an angry giant, the waves crashed onto the elegant Elba boat.

The noise was horrific. The huge waves were cursing the little people who were terrified that they would capsize. The light was shining on the waves making them brighten like a light. All around the boat, the water came in from all directions. Rain hammered on the broad, black sea. People trembled whilst the thunder roared, grabbing on for dear life.

The waves crashed onto the boat and the wind howled like angry grey wolves. As the water hammered down onto the boat, the water changed colour for a second and then went back to its original dark black miserable colour. All the people hid under the shadow of the waves with fright.

Finally, all the tourists were asking the question ... when would this nightmare end?

## The Lighthouse

Sophie Temple, Year 5

It was a dark and stormy night in a village far away called Stumpton. Rocks like walruses rose up from the sea. Joyous people partied through the evening in the main inn of the village. Meanwhile, in the lighthouse, sat the grumpy lighthouse keeper at his desk. Slamming his window shut, Sam grunted loudly whilst frowning angrily in the dim light.

Bang!

Hurriedly, Sam sprinted up the stairs tripping up as he went. What was it? Sam grabbed his toolkit as he passed. He carried on racing up the stairs till he got to the top. Hastily, Sam investigated the broken lamp. Suddenly, a ship hooted loudly. What was Sam going to do?

Sam heaved the enormous lamp out of place and...crash, he'd fallen over his toolkit. The lamp had smashed into millions of tiny splinters of glass. Sam's face drained of colour and he frowned. Heavily breathing, his eyes drooped. Then Sam's brain whizzed. 'If I run into the village swiftly and tell the villagers then we may be able to save the ship,' he muttered.

As Sam opened the door, his jaw dropped because before his eyes was an army of villagers. They were all carrying lanterns shining like fireflies. Sam's glasses misted up. His face glowed slightly with happiness and his eyes twinkled like stars in the sky.

Rings of gold shone down at the sea warning the ship of the dangerous rocks near by. The ship hooted a delightful thank you.

'You're all wonderful. Thank you! You helped me massively. Thank you again!' cried Sam.

'You don't need to thank us. We saved the ship and the village. That was the most important thing!' exclaimed the villagers.

## Something Fishy

Charity Clifford, Year 6

In the laundrette, I sat reading an old magazine, bored of the dull, dark room. The smell of detergent had engulfed my nose what seemed like hours ago, and the familiar sound of tumbling clothes hummed in the background.

Suddenly a shimmer! A bright reflection shone into my eyes, blinding me for split second. Eaten up by curiosity, I approached the washing machine and opened the door. To my surprise, strange fish floated into view.

'I have to know. I have to know,' my mind screamed at me.

I took a deep breath and dived in.

In the water, a whole manner of strange creatures appeared: shirt shaped jellyfish, turtles wearing hats and beautifully coloured scarf kraits. I forgot about the boredom; I forgot I wasn't breathing; I forgot about everything except this water-based wonderland.

I grasped hold of a large blue fish that squirmed in my arms and wriggled through my fingers breaking free and swimming as fast as its little fins could propel itself. But why? I wondered. Out of nowhere, a shadow appeared menacingly and grew into a trouser shark. Adrenaline rushed through me until I remembered a sparkle of hope – a light at the end of a tunnel. A tunnel...the entrance to the washing machine! I swam as fast as I could, becoming ever closer to the exit.

THUD! I landed on the hard floor of the laundrette. One of my shoes was missing but a rush of relief surged through me because what lay behind me wasn't the menacing shark I had pictured after all. In the light of day it was only a pair of jeans!

## The Cave

Rose Atkinson, Year 5

The sun's rays were bouncing off my face giving me a warm glow. I could hear the rush of the ocean and see the rippling waves on the horizon. As I turned around, I saw a huge, dark opening in a rock face. I decided to explore to see what I could find.

I entered the cave and, as my eyes adjusted to the blackness, I peered cautiously around. To help to get my bearings, I reached out gingerly and ran my hand along the wall. It was rough and sandy, with rocks jutting out.

A small amount of sunlight peeped through the entrance, which outlined the nooks and crannies, creating shadows. I caught a glimpse of some hidden chambers and fear gripped me like ice-cold hands. What could be inside them?

Wind swirled through a crack in the wall making a whistling, eerie sound. I shivered as uneasiness and panic took over my body. Concern clouded my brain and beads of sweat lined my forehead. I heard a deep rumbling noise, almost like a low growl. Was it a wolf or a bear? I couldn't bear it anymore so I ran out of the cave. It was a relief to emerge onto the warm sands and to see the crystal, diamond sea again.



“...”

I always feel excited because of the adrenaline and the achievement of taking part, and also the three cheers at the end.

BEN HOLT, PUPIL-SWIMMING CAPTAIN



1

## Sink or Swim?

Bradford Grammar Junior School offers a wide range of clubs. One of the most popular clubs is swimming club for Years 5 and 6 and Years 3 and 4.

Swimming club is held on a Tuesday and Thursday lunch time in the Adrian Moorhouse swimming pool at BGS.

At swimming club, pupils get the opportunity to practise their techniques, the speed at which they can complete distances, their diving and develop stamina; they also do relays and fun activities to extend their swimming abilities. I caught up with the pupil-swimming captain (Ben Holt) and the teacher in charge (Mr Smith) and asked them several questions about swimming club.

Firstly, I spoke to the swimming captain and I asked him:

**Q: Why did you join the club?**

**A:** I have always liked swimming because, when I was young, I would go in swimming pools on holidays.

**Q: Do you feel like you're improving in swimming?**

**A:** Yes, because swimming club helps you to get more practice and it helps with your technique.

**Q: Do you enjoy the swimming galas the school enter?**

**A:** Yes, I always feel excited because of the adrenaline and the achievement

of taking part, and also the three cheers at the end.

Then I spoke to Mr Smith and I asked him:

**Q: Why did you start the club?**

**A:** I started the club because it is an interest I've got and I thought other people would enjoy and benefit from it.

**Q: Why should anyone interested in the club join?**

**A:** Being a member of swimming club it is a great way to improve your fitness as well as swimming techniques. There is also the opportunity for new experiences such as competitions or even playing water polo. Of course there is the social side too!

If you are not a confident swimmer and you would just like to practise and get a better understanding of swimming without losing any of the fun, consider going along to swimming club.

OLIVER TUGGEY, YEAR 6

### Calling all budding drama enthusiasts!

Drama Club, which takes places on Tuesday lunchtimes, is an enjoyable club led by Mrs Orviss, who is very passionate about drama. Having directed 'Honk' last year, she enjoys working with pupils and helping to develop their performance skills.

When questioned about why she started the club, Mrs Orviss explained: 'I believe that it will improve the younger generation's

ability to communicate, to think quickly and their ability to improvise when in various situations using teamwork skills. I love watching the children perform; their ideas are hilarious and each and every performance is special!

Jessica Poulson, currently in 6A, offered three words to describe the club: 'Unique, creative and fun!'

Samantha Bowie, 5S was asked why she comes back to the club every single week and she explained: 'It's a calm environment where I can really be myself!'

SERENA KAUR, YEAR 6

### Let's Rock

On Tuesday lunchtime, an innovative and exciting club known as Rock Band takes place. Open to Years 5 and 6, this club is brilliant for young rockers. It offers them the opportunity to develop and express their talents through rock music.

As group leader, Mr Cook exclaimed: 'Rock Band is a brilliant club for young musicians. It teaches them to play rock music in a band and new friendships grow between everyone.'

Rock Band commences at 12.20pm in the Clock House Hall and all different musicians come. Rock Band play in the Christmas Concert and the Spring Concert and playing for hundreds of people conquers stage fright and improves the musicians' understanding of other bands.

Avid singer, Keira Coldwell, commented: 'This club is good fun and I can now sing in a group instead of just being a solo singer.'

Both good fun and educational, this club has all that young, experimental musicians need, to flourish in a band.

REBECCA FLAHERTY, YEAR 6

## Election



1



2

## Excellent Election

On Thursday 8 June 2017, Bradford Grammar Junior School held a mock election to help the pupils understand what was happening in the real world on that day and how it might change their future.

Each class in Year 6 was given a party to represent and promote. Each party gave a speech to explain their policies and to persuade other Clock House pupils to vote for them. The four parties were Vision, Tomorrow, Transform and Progress. Each class had to nominate a leader, a deputy, a secretary and a polling manager.

After the leaders had spoken on Wednesday, the pupils had a chance to ask the leaders some questions. The next day, pupils received a polling card and queued up patiently to cast their crucial votes.

The results were announced on Friday with the winning party being Progress, led by Lucy Robertshaw-Wareing and Anu Anand.

It was an educational day for all pupils, including Year 6, who got a taste of what it was like to run for Prime Minister.

AMELIA ATKINSON 6A, EMILIA BURKE 5O

#### CAPTIONS

1 Each party gave a speech to explain their policies and to persuade other pupils to vote for them

2 Each class had to nominate a leader, a deputy, a secretary and a polling manager

#### CAPTIONS

1 'I always feel excited because of the adrenaline and the achievement of taking part ...'



## Spring Fair

On Saturday 6 May 2017, the annual Spring Fair was held on the Governors' Lawn.

Inside the Price Hall, there was a selection of wonderful stalls including a sweet stall, a bookstall and many, many more. Also, there was a BGS version of the 'Salt's Caff' run by parents. Next to the 'Salt's Caff' there was some beautiful artwork created by Year 5.

On the Governors' Lawn, there was a selection of fairground games and stalls, including a helter skelter, donkey rides and the BGS parents' Hockey Challenge. The Teddy Tombola, (run by Year 7) was put out of business within two hours, mainly due to the valued custom of Year 5 girls, Tia Merckx (5O) and Melissa Ryan (5O). With Mr. Merckx as the commentator, the day was full of fun and laughs.

Maya Basra (5O) had this to say about the Teddy Tombola: 'Everyone was having fun doing the tombola, even though they might not have got the teddy they wanted.'

Lady Morrison was there to officially open the event. She had this to say about it: 'It was my first Spring Fair and I was very impressed. I was also struck by how much hard work had gone into it and what supportive parents we have – the School is very lucky. I thought the Otley Brass Band was great and the samosas at lunchtime were delicious.'

Overall, the Spring Fair 2017 was a huge success!

**EMILIA BURKE, YEAR 5**



## Brilliant Brownlee Triathlon!

### On Monday 22 May, the Brownlee Foundation Mini Triathlon took place at BGS.

Pupils from other schools took part in their own races alongside the BGS pupils. Students from all junior school year groups had the chance to compete in the triathlon. Pupils swam around the pool, cycled around the cricket border and ran around the rugby pitches. Once through the finish line, they received a medal along with other goodies. The Brownlee brothers are regular visitors of the school as they used to be pupils here. Unfortunately, they were not able to attend the triathlon but they still sent a video message to explain what participants were expected to do. Charlie Wilde from 5O said 'It was very fun, but tiring at the same time. I would definitely do it again.'

**SHISHIR SHASTRY, WILLIAM PALMER AND OLIVER TUGGEY**



## Exciting Aftercare Equipment

Aftercare is a facility that Clock House provides for children to stay after school until 6pm if they cannot be collected at the time that school finishes (3.20pm).

In aftercare, there are many entertaining things to do such as drawing, playing board games, doing competitive quizzes and many more fun activities.

Recently, the aftercare staff (Debbie, Gill and Angela), have ordered and received some lovely new equipment for aftercare pupils to use, including scooters and space hoppers. The children who used them thoroughly enjoyed playing with them. Jessica Tomlinson (3S) stated, 'I loved playing on a scooter. When I was riding it, the wind was brushing against my face and I liked it!'

**SERENA KAUR, 6T**

## The Bard of Avon in Clock House

From Monday 20 March to Friday 25 March, Shakespeare week occurred.

All pupils learnt about the famous playwright, William Shakespeare. Pupils learnt about Shakespeare's place of birth, Stratford upon Avon; life for Shakespeare in his time; the words and insults he invented, and they even got the opportunity to act out a Shakespeare play for themselves!

“...”

I'd love to be an actor in the future.

Year 5 student, William Palmer, had this to say about Shakespeare week: 'My favourite part was the acting. The play that I acted out was 'A Midsummer Night's Dream'.

**SHISHIR SHASTRY, YEAR 6**

## House Music

On the 29 and 30 March 2017, Clock House pupils were given the opportunity to showcase their musical abilities to the head judge, Mr Jordan, and to earn their House some house points to contribute to the House Music trophy, awarded at the end of term.

There were many different categories for each instrument and sub-categories for pupils with different musical abilities. After their categories had finished, they were all given feedback and a ranking from Mr Jordan. The winners of each category were given the chance to perform their chosen piece at either Speech Day or the Spring Concert.

Pupils all showed great perseverance and determination in the competition and hopefully they took great advice from the judge to improve their instrumental skills. The winning house was Founders. Joe Bishop (6A) won the Wilkinson Music Prize for best pianist of the year and Laura Kraft (6A) won the Musician of the Year Award.

**AMELIA ATKINSON AND OLIVER TUGGEY, YEAR 6**

### CAPTIONS

- 1 A great selection of fairground games added to the fun of the day
- 2 The Spring Fair was a huge success!
- 3 'It was very fun and I would definitely do it again!'
- 4 Pupils from other schools took part in their own races alongside BGS pupils