



Achievement Assembly

Have you watched this week's Achievement Assembly yet? Click the link below to view:

- Nursery & Reception: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=1sZReAP_4-E
- Year 1 & Year 2: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=NXcNw-hml2E&t=4s>
- Year 3 & Year 4: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=9NakUzEv_VA
- Year 5 & Year 6: <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VOm341GM-Mg&t=302s>



**A reminder to parents and carers of children who are currently attending school.
Please remember to call the office if your child will not be in.**

Soft start & finish time

Below is a gentle reminder of the soft start & finish times for our different year groups. To comply with social distancing, please make sure you arrive between the time stated below.

- ◇ Nursery enter & exit via the nursery gate between 9:15—9:30 & 3:00—3:15 respectively
- ◇ Reception pupils enter & exit via the fire engine entrance between 9:15—9:30 & 3:00—3:15 respectively
- ◇ Year 1 enter & exit via pupil entrance between 9:15—9:30 & 3:00—3:15 respectively
- ◇ Year 2 enter & exit via main entrance between 9:15—9:30 & 3:00—3:15 respectively
- ◇ Year 3 enter & exit via the fire engine entrance between 9:00—9:15 & 3:15—3:30 respectively
- ◇ Year 4 enter & exit via car park entrance between 9:00—9:15 & 3:15—3:30 respectively
- ◇ Year 5 enter & exit via pupil entrance between 9:00—9:15 & 3:15—3:30 respectively
- ◇ Year 6 enter & exit via main entrance between 9:00—9:30 & 3:15—3:30 respectively



Stebon School

Key dates:

- ◇ Our Virtual Sports Day will be on 13th July 2020. You will receive more information via Google Classroom or email on 13th July 2020.
- ◇ Our school office will email you a copy of your child's report week commencing 13th July 2020. You are welcome to request a paper copy by contacting our school office team.
- ◇ Our pupils will get the chance to meet their new class teacher on 14th, 15th **or** 16th July. We will email you with more information shortly.
- ◇ The last day of this term, for our pupils, will be on Thursday 16th July 2020.
- ◇ Summer Holiday Club will run from Monday 20th July until Friday 21st August.
- ◇ School will reopen, for our pupils, on Thursday 3rd September 2020.



Connecting Communities

Connecting Communities is a digital inclusion partnership project. The project aims to give eligible families a great internet connection, a device and IT training to use these things safely and effectively.

When lockdown started, we realised the importance to families of having a really good internet connection in their homes and access to the right devices, both for their children's education and also to access other services online. Where children cannot access online learning, already existing attainment gaps widen rapidly. Families with access to really good IT are at a significant advantage.

The project was jointly initiated by us at the LETTA Trust and Poplar HARCA, a local housing association partner. It is now jointly funded by partners including the Eastend Community Foundation and the Tower Hamlets Local Authority. The Lehman Brothers Foundation, Morgan Stanley volunteers and Citi have also donated funding to the project.

We had a very successful (socially distanced) launch day in June 2020:





Home Learning

This week we are sharing more fabulous work produced by our wonderful pupils. Thank you to all our parents for supporting our pupils with their home learning. We love seeing the work so please keep sharing!

We were so impressed with Inaya's Rahman's wonderful short story entry for the Tower Hamlets 2020 Creative Writing Competition and incredibly proud to hear that she had won a prize for her work. The actual winning places and prize will be kept a secret for now, until the prize-giving event later on in the year. In the meantime, enjoy reading her fantastic short story entry below:

LIFE THEN DEATH

Amy smiled. Taking no notice of her father, she sat on the forest floor and let her memories immerse her into another world...

Light and shadow dancing across her face, Amy allowed it to beckon her closer to the centre of the forest. Her father walked silently beside her, lost in his own thoughts until a kiss of leaves fell gently upon his head bringing him back to earth. Amy hardly ever spent time with her father but when she did a sense of joy ran through her inside and out. She inhaled the minty air and let it fill her lungs. The vines tickled her back like an old friend, this was their hidden island, just for her and her father. Gazing at her surroundings, Amy spotted the towering trees above her head providing shade from the sweltering heat. Like a blanket, moss engulfed everything in sight and the ancient branches gestured warmly to her. Leaves crunched beneath her feet and her voice echoed throughout the dense landscape.

Just then, the joyful girl began a game of tag with her father and they played undisturbed until the sun came down. Amy travelled swiftly from one thought to another: Lightheaded, weary, weak- Amy awoke on a grey and dreary Monday morning feeling terrible. She lay on her bed with no intentions of moving, her eyes were sealed shut and she didn't dare let out a sound in fear of pain. Her father sat beside her never letting the terrible flu darken her mood. When he was there her cries rapidly turned to smiles, her nightmares to daydreams and shouts to giggles. No one could ever take away her love for her father. Something strange happened then. These memories played again vigorously in her mind but this time, she was alone. Still. Dark. Silent. No one playing with her. No one comforting her. No one there for when she needed someone. Her father had disappeared.

Suddenly, the preoccupied girl snapped back to reality. Amy had finally realised her father's absence. Her stomach was in a knot and her ears were throbbing. The petrified girl felt a cold lick of a shiver pass through her.

The moon was shining brighter than ever. Thunder growled overhead. There was nothing stirring; not the slightest sound anywhere. She could bear it no longer. "FATHER?" Amy shouted in desperation. Fog swirled around the grounds cloaking the earth like a cold veil. Then, somewhere within the dense mist lay a lifeless body.

"NO!" An ear-piercing screech filled the air. Blood was spilling from his heart and his face losing colour more and more as the seconds flew by. This had really become a hidden island but not the type she had always thought of it as. Pain stabbed her heart as she said her goodbye. But even to this day the island refuses to tell the tale of the tragic death that happened within its grounds...