The background features large, overlapping, stylized loops in shades of green and blue. A dark grey horizontal bar is positioned across the upper portion of the image, containing the text.

Recognition assembly

7th June 2024

Year 2



1894

900

Mary Kingsley 4.2.21

Mary Kingsley was born in London in the Victorian times. Her Dad was an explorer and she wanted to travel.



A few people taught her the skills she decided to do stuff independently. One day she fell into a animal trap but had no money.



Then she became a nurse. She was blind but so while she was in Boer war in South Africa and then in 1900 she died from Typhoid Fever at the age of 38.

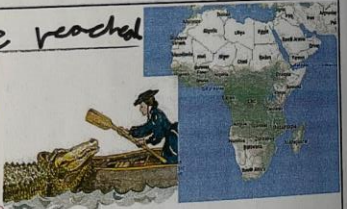


1862

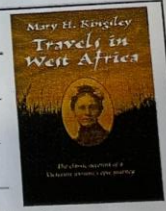
1894

1897

When she reached West Africa she met a family called Fong. They taught her lots of skills.



When she returned home she wrote a book called "Travels in West Africa". Everyone was amazed that a woman had discovered West Africa.



- London
- Fong
- culture
- local people
- canoe
- tribe
- lectures
- Typhoid Fever
- indigenous
- human rights
- Travels in West Africa
- crocodile

High over the city and amongst the bustling streets stood the statue of the Harry Prince. It towered over the city it loomed over all the buildings in the city. He was so detailed in bronze glistening in the sun light. It was lovely and gleaming his eyes were sapphire sapphires his blood tears and for a moment with the steel in it on his chest that was glistening ruby were on his chest a tiny little smile was that it loomed on the streets in the sun lit way.

5/5/2024

IN a sparsely-furnished,
 draughty house, a little
 boy [→] was lying on his sick
 bed. With sad eyes he asked
 his mum for some
 a comforting snug blanket
 but all that she could offer
 was some warm milk.
 The happy prince was broken-hearted
 that the Swallow tore the
 sapphire from the sword
 hilt and took it. He crossed
 over the river and
 at last came to the little
 boy's house where he dropped
 the sapphire on the table.
Smoking back over the
roosters the Swallow felt
 proud and cheerful.

drafty, sparsely-furnished

IN a drafty sparsely-furnished
 house a little boy was lying in
 his sick bed. With sad eyes, he asked
 his mother for some snug blanket
 to cover his self head. All the time
 mum could offer was some warm
 milk. The happy prince looked so sad
 that the swallow extracted
 the rose from his sword and took flight.
 He crossed over the river and
 at last came to the little
 boy's house, where he dropped
 the sapphire on the table.
Smoking over the roosters, the
 swallow felt proud and cheerful.