The background features large, overlapping, rounded shapes in shades of green, blue, and yellow. A dark grey horizontal bar is positioned across the top, containing the text.

Recognition assembly – Years 4, 5 & 6

4th February 2026

Year 4

Violet, Veruca, Mike and Augustus all went inside the factory doors and down the ~~long long~~ super long stairs. 1 minute later they finally got to the entrance of the chocolate room while Violet was still chewing her gum. Before they entered Willy Wonka appeared and said "don't touch anything and be careful!" Charlie agreed and went in ~~with~~ ^{with} the others everyone thought they were dreaming! Ag Augustus didn't even so he ate the ~~chocolate~~ ^{got stuck} water and fell in it to the pipes and ~~came~~ ^{got} out ~~but~~ ^{got} but never back in. Charlie and the others explored around a bit more and there were jelly shakes, sugar glycs and candy bugs everywhere! Then Willy Wonka said

"Come on let's go to the place where ~~it~~ this was all made." "you made this!" Shouted Charlie. "Yes I did WOW can we see where it was made?" "you made all this!" Shouted Charlie. "now yes of course let's go come everyone." "yes I did"

a few minutes later they arrived to the ~~the~~ ^{the} factory. It was unbelievable! And this was the ~~first~~ ^{first} just just one violet stopped chewing her gum and ~~just~~ ^{just} just stared ~~at~~ ^{at} even the moon was shocked.

"you made this!" Shouted ~~char~~ ^{char} Charlie. "Yes I did WOW! can we go there now of course let's go everyone come."

a few minutes later they arrived to the ~~the~~ ^{the} factory. It was unbelievable! And this was the ~~first~~ ^{first} just just one violet stopped chewing her gum and ~~just~~ ^{just} just stared ~~at~~ ^{at} even the moon was shocked.



adverbs describe the verb

Verbs are:
1) doing or
2) being
words

hard

The girl kicked the ball energetically.

maybe

~~the~~ ~~girl~~ ~~kicked~~ ~~the~~ ~~ball~~ ~~energetically~~

- Fronted adverbials to show how or when something is happening, at the front of the sentence (remember the comma!)

Energetically, the girl kicked the ball.

- Punctuate speech with inverted commas

"Hurry up!"

"_____?"

"_____."

"I need to make a change," explained Aladdin.

Relative clauses add extra detail.

Charlie, who couldn't believe his luck, sprinted home to show his family the golden ticket.

- Pathetic fallacy

Gives non-human things feelings to create mood.

Eg The sun tiptoed anxiously into the sky.



- Onomatopoeia

The word sounds like the sound it's describing.

There are **3** states of matter

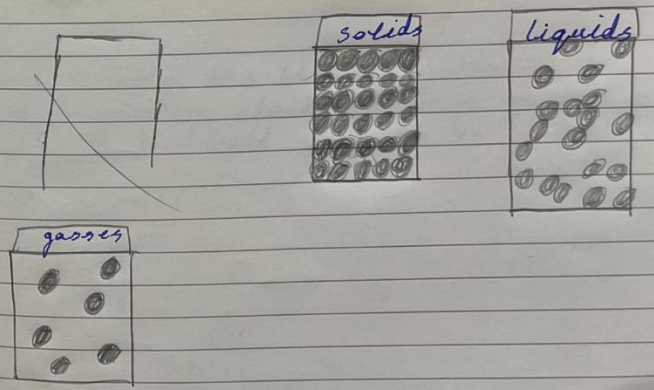
Solids have a **fixed** shape and take the shape of their container because their particles are **close together**

Liquids **can flow** and take the shape of their container because their particles are **close together**

Gasses **fill their container** and take the shape of their container because the particles are **far apart** and **move quickly**

- solids
- liquids
- gasses
- particles
- matter
- container
- fixed volume

There are 3 states of matter they are liquids and solids are hard and you can walk on them like rocks and ice cubes wood cannot converat converat and they are bricks as well you can see metal and particles are fixed to one. And the ~~two~~ other one is liquids & like water and juice and ~~not~~ clay ~~flower~~ flower mixed with water that's liquid well not everything that is wet is liquid well not everything. And the last matter is gasses it ~~is~~ fills up balloons a but are gase makes balloons go down to the ground but gasses from pumps make it go up but don't let it go. ~~if it's~~ suppose to go home gasses can go anywhere anywhere even if it goes in the air and vibrates



Year 5

22/2026

Free Write

Edward Waller - tall, strong, skillful.
Kavis, the lockup right-back.
John, the tallest, strongest center-back.
Mr. Kit, the wall of a left-back.
Rabi, the smallest left-winger.
Miles, the deadly finisher or striker.
Chiama, the defence teasing right winger.
Then we had Kamsi and Jurell on the bench.
Zander the unstoppable goalie.

"Don't waste your own energy!" Dawson, our coach told us.
"Horemun and P. Prudegast are good teams!"
We were doing a wonder.
one player in the middle (Rabi).
They have to get the ball.
"Yes pass it here!"
"Away from the danger!"

I in the game against P. Prudegast.
Miles passed to me.
I switched the ball to Chiama.
He took a great first touch and hit the crossbar.
Their goalkeepers kicked it straight into Zander's hands.
He gave it to Mr. Miles he touched it to Rabi.
He was in on goal.
He shot near post.
The keeper went the wrong way.
Goal! it was his first goal of the season.
They kicked off again.
Miles won the ball.
He lobbed the goalkeeper.
I hit the post and went in.
Free T time.

I in the game against Horemun.
For the first 10 minutes Miles shot from the half way line.
The goalie made an unbelievable save and gave away a corner.
I took it.
I swung it in.
And Kavis was at the right place at the right time to glance it in.
Next thing you know, we have another corner.
I took it again.
The wind was pushing it although it was a ghost carrying it in.
It went straight in.
I scored a direct corner, it was unbelievable.
But they restarted the game.
I ran down the left and down a corner.
Kavis took it, he swung it in.
The goalkeeper punched it out.

Goalball (woman E)

Independent write

27.1.26

The highwaywoman, the disguised creature of the night,
The highwaywoman, ~~that~~^{her} bark is worse than ~~that~~^{her} bite,
~~Four~~ Fierce, confident, dashing - wild, proud and bold,
She ~~may~~ seems charming in the day but ~~on~~ at night ~~she~~ ^{she's} out for
your gold.

The day was here, the ~~aristocrats~~ aristocrats were
coming
She imagined brandishing a gun while her
targets were running, ^{planning}
And the highwaywoman was plotting, planning - planning - planning,
The highwaywoman was plotting, all through the night.

29.01.26

She was standing on the street that led to her aunts house, which was faintly coming in to view. She could recognise some ^{familiar} aspects of it: the architecture, the brown garage door. Though some were unrecognisable: the oak tree had been cut down, and the stained glass door was left colourless. It was as if the cottage had been stripped of all life and happiness. Yet, her mood did not change and she ~~wa~~ continued on the path feeling extra ordinarily happy.

Noticing the pavement, she paused. Weeds were shooting through the tiles. It looked as though it was unpaved, as though no one cared for it. A white picket fence had been built around the house. All the happy memories ~~we~~ of playing in the garden, sewing on clothes and the smell of baking all disappeared in to the gloom of this once-welcoming cottage. This could not be the place that she spent so many happy hours playing in. But, she thought, at least the person inside the house was still the same.

Climbing underneath the fence, she noticed the walkway. The colourful tiles of bright yellow, blue and pink had been removed and replaced with large grey ones. The flowerbed had been taken up and in its position was a lawn of astroturf. How strange it was to see how much the place had changed. There was once flowers shooting up from the soil, there was no dirt to be seen. Now there were a few plants pots hanging on the window sill. Still, she found herself, ^{brightly} ringing the doorbell. It didn't make a sound. She thought that it didn't work, no one cared enough to fix it. The faint sound noise of a dog barking made her jump. A shriek, coming from a small dog nearby, piercing her ears. Then, slowly, the door creaked open.

She beamed at the sight of her aunt. A very kind woman, she was. "I've missed you," she called out, but her aunt did not reply. Walking back in to the kitchen, she asked again, "Hello? Auntie?" That is when she noticed the

Year 6

pictures of her ~~everywhere~~ on the walls, the mantelpieces, on the stairwell. Her smile was fading away. Why were there photographs of her everywhere? Yip! The small dog was begging to be let back in. Her aunt came to the door, her movements slow. There was a look on her face that she had never seen her aunt expressing before - almost like regret, sadness. The dog was pale brown, curly haired and had ears that fell to its nose. She knelt down with the longing to touch it, to feel its soft fur between her finger tips. Instead she felt nothing, and saw her hand drift slowly through the dog. It shivered, then followed its owner back to the kitchen. That was the first time she knew.

Year 6

These all memories ~~of~~ 29.12.26

He was standing in front of his old club. Some of his best memories were found here. Just as before, there was the old astro pit with dark-green gancing around it, and the recycling bin, which we never got used as we didn't use cardboard or paper. Scattered along the grass were massive oak trees overgrown bushes, and piled up underneath pine trees were countless leaves and pine cones. In the distance, stretched the silhouette of a fox running across the field. It was quiet, very quiet.

Walking ~~down~~ along the concrete path with his hand following the wooden railing, he noticed the building was covered in paint, graffiti and looked strangely unfinished. The colossal, towering ~~green~~ ^{light green} coat was almost camouflaged in all the weeds and stinging nettles. Spinning around quickly, he heard something, almost like someone had huffed half-coughed.

Behind him was a man with a familiar gaze and short black hair. He seemed to be walking towards the house, in his left pocket was the outline of keys. Maybe he could open the back door. "Hello, do you have the keys?" ~~to~~ he said shyly. The man didn't reply but kept on walking, across the grass, up the stone path and then he stopped. The man turned around looking straight into his small grey eyes. Zipping up his jacket he unlocked the door. Standing in front of it he stared into its glass window. ^{The} only thing he saw was the a massive crack going down the glass. That was the first time he knew.