



Edition 1
February 2024

Wonderful Writers



Together we learn and grow through
worship and celebration.



Welcome



Welcome to our very first edition of the St Edmund's writing magazine for our 85th year. Here you will find pages packed with incredible writing from the children across all year groups.

In this edition, you will see a range of writing for a variety of purposes from The Early Years Foundation Stage to Year 6. We have loved reading the contributions chosen by teachers for the magazine; it is clear that the children have put so much effort in, showing their creative and conscientious qualities in their writing.

We hope you enjoy reading this term's collection, and that the children do too! Keep your eyes peeled for the next edition when you will see more of our children's wonderful work.

Miss Wood and Miss Hickey



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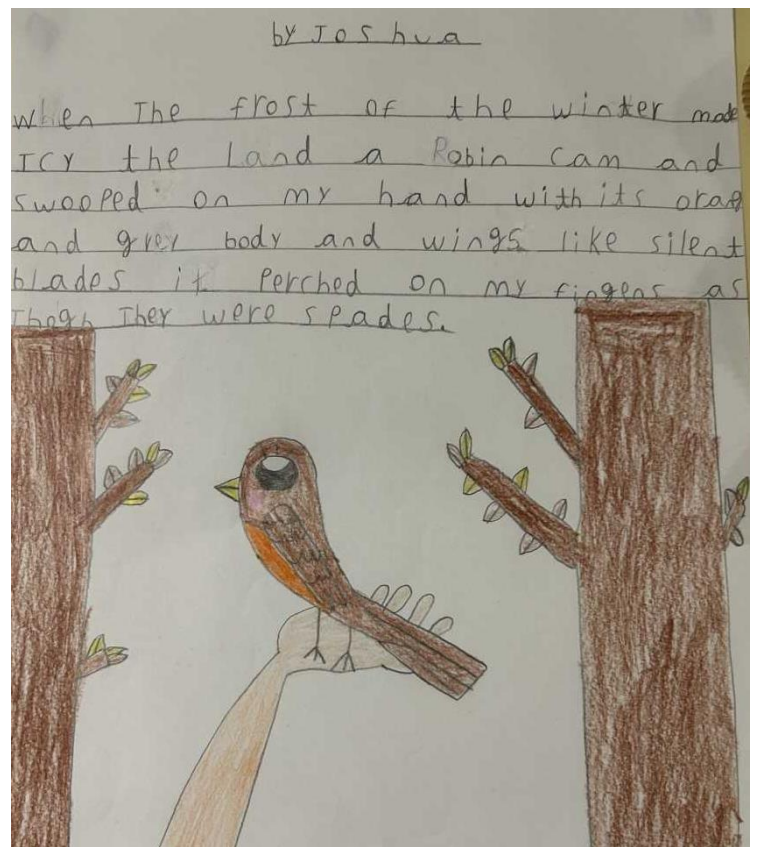
National Poetry Day

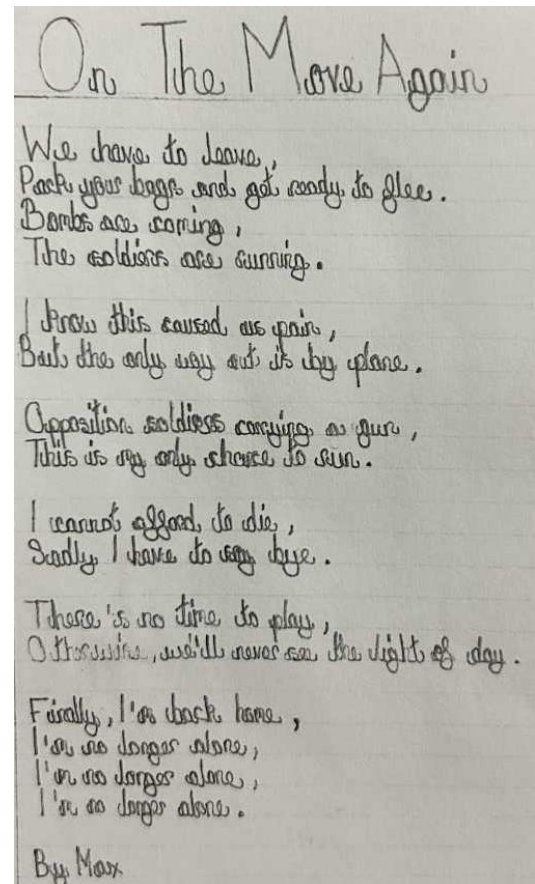
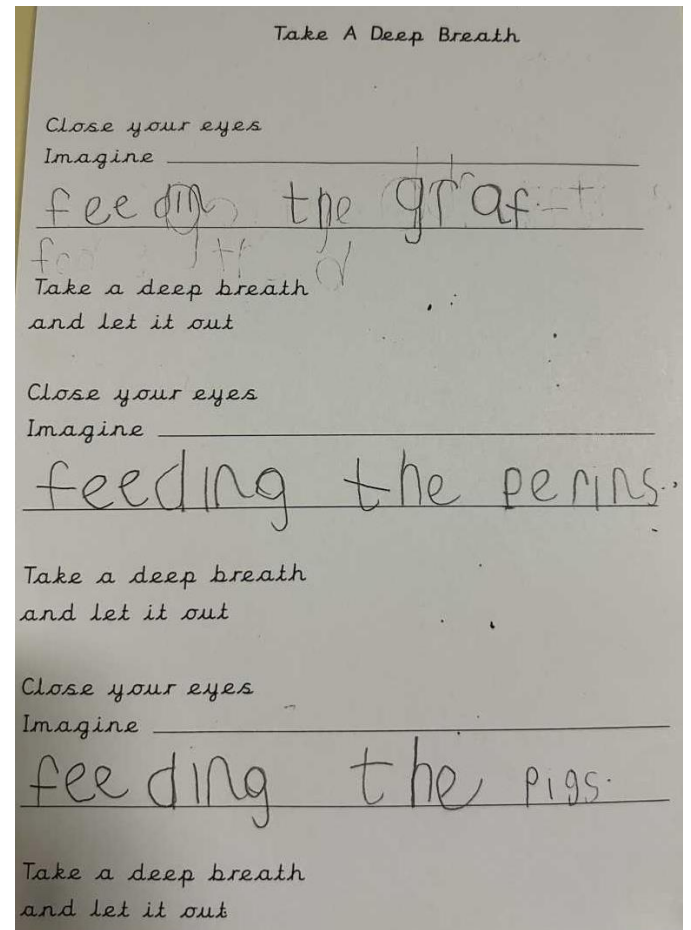
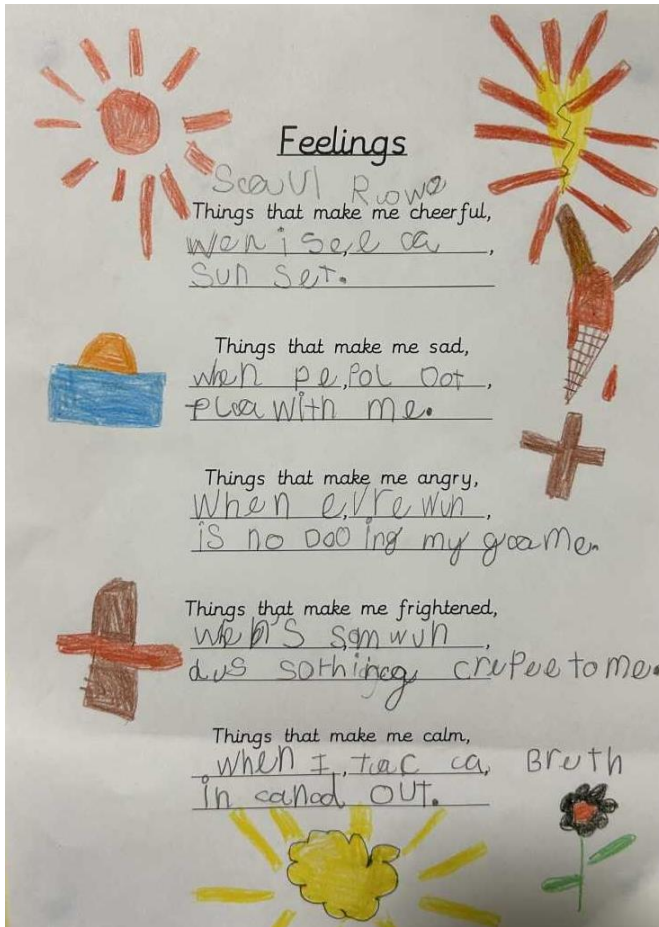


During Autumn Term, St Edmund's celebrated National Poetry Day by reciting, reading, performing and writing a range of poetry.

Please enjoy these extracts from some of our children's work.

On the moor Again from Somewhere
Now we've got to sleep.
As the girls stretch with glee!
Saying bye to my town.
Then we go down, down, down.
You can't look.
I was cautiously being struck.
We are running.
Hearing people humming.
I am hurt.
My knees are cattered in dirt.
Sprinting pass the mountains.
When will I see a glimpse of gartains.
Poring like a little dog.
Sitting on a spiky log.
Getting comfy in a tent.
But it wasn't the home that I meant.
Travelling down a hill.
I wish I had a bill.
A figure appearing from the distance
I hoped I had an assistance.
It was my form
I felt very numb
I arrive in a home
It was the scariest story I'd ever known
by Rhea





To see more, please head over to the school's social media where you can find a video showcasing a different selection of poems.



Writing Hall of Fame



Well done to the children who have recently had their work presented in the Writing Hall of Fame. This began as a way to celebrate the children's work across the whole school with a specific focus each half term. The focus for Autumn Term 1 was handwriting and for Autumn Term 2, the focus was spelling.



The focus for Spring Term 1 was punctuation. The children who have been nominated by their teachers for their hard work and improvements in using a range of punctuation will be announced in the first assembly back after half term.

The focus for Spring Term 2 is vocabulary. We look forward to seeing who makes it to The Hall of Fame next!



Richmond Young Writers



At St Edmund's we had the fantastic opportunity to enter the Richmond Young Writers Festival in Autumn Term. The finalists, from across the borough, have their work performed by actors at the award ceremony before children's author, Anthony Horwitz, awards the winners.

A very big well done to Oliver (Year 6) and Ella (Year 5) who have been shortlisted. Please enjoy these extracts from their entries.

The love a dedication for the game

Football is my everything. It's like the air I breathe, the beat of my heart, and the fire in my soul. From the moment I laid my eyes on a football, I knew that this sport would forever hold a special place in my life.

Every time I step onto the field, a surge of excitement rushes through my veins. The sound of the crowd, the smell of the grass, and the touch of the ball against my feet - it's pure magic. In that moment, it's like the whole world disappears, and it's just me and the game.

I can't help but smile when I think about all those hours I spent playing in my backyard, practicing my dribbling skills, and perfecting my shots. It was there, in that small space, that I fell in love with the game. I imagined myself as my favourite players, scoring incredible goals and celebrating with the crowd. Football taught me so much about life. It taught me the value of hard work, perseverance, and teamwork. I learned that success doesn't come easy; it requires dedication, discipline, and a hunger to constantly improve. The lessons I've learned on the field have shaped me into a better person off the field as well.

(Oliver)

Starting Over

I sit lost and alone. No jewellery, no make-up, no clothes - other than those I wear which I had made the journey in and a bag of jumbled donated extras that nearly fit. Benji, my teddy, is lost forever. No cards, no phone, no family.

I glance out of the window. The sun is beating down, stretching its warm arms to brighten all it reaches. As I am drawn into its magnetic glow, I am taken back to that beautiful day. To the sunshine, the birdsong, the music and the laughter. My laughter as I chatted with my friends. Then towards me came Khaled, taking my hand and pulling me towards the marquee. He wanted to dance and I was so happy to go with him. After all, this was our wedding day.

How swift and silently the shadow spread, and then the deafening noise. Darkness fell and with it the bombs. The house was struck. A tank roared in and then another. Soldiers, gunshots, pandemonium, people shrieking and running. Khaled took my hand and we too fled. I tripped and Khaled was carried off in the throng. I landed by a table and slid under it. Frozen with fear, I watched so many of my guests captured and led away. Neighbours, colleagues, friends, cousins and then Khaled.

(Ella)

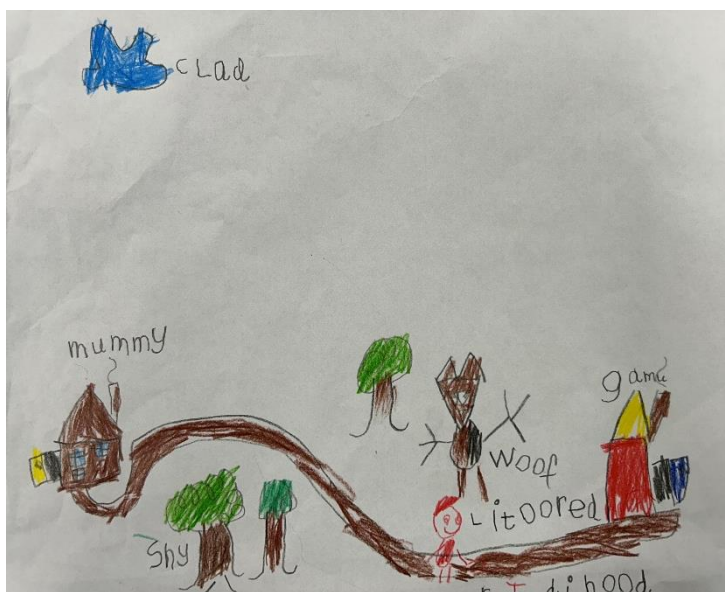


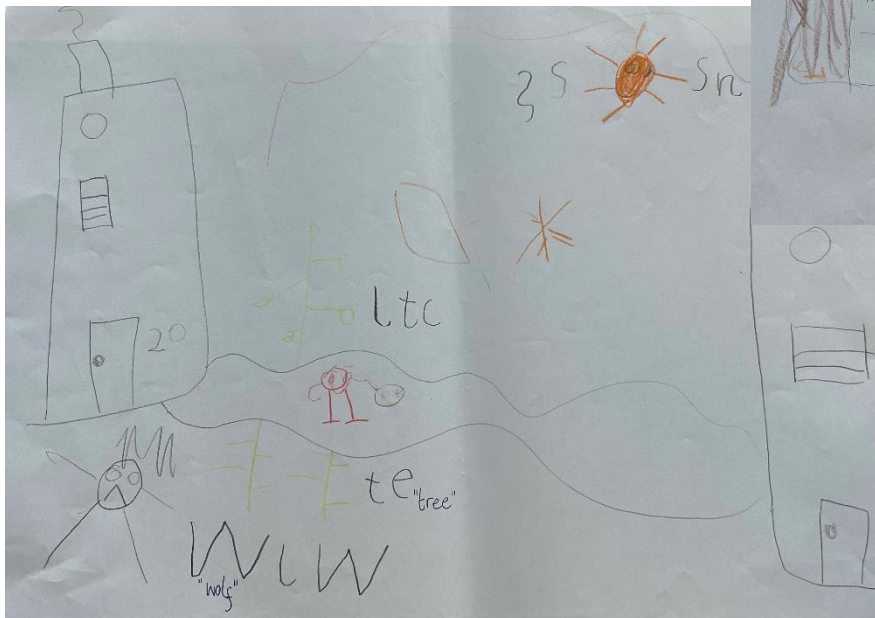
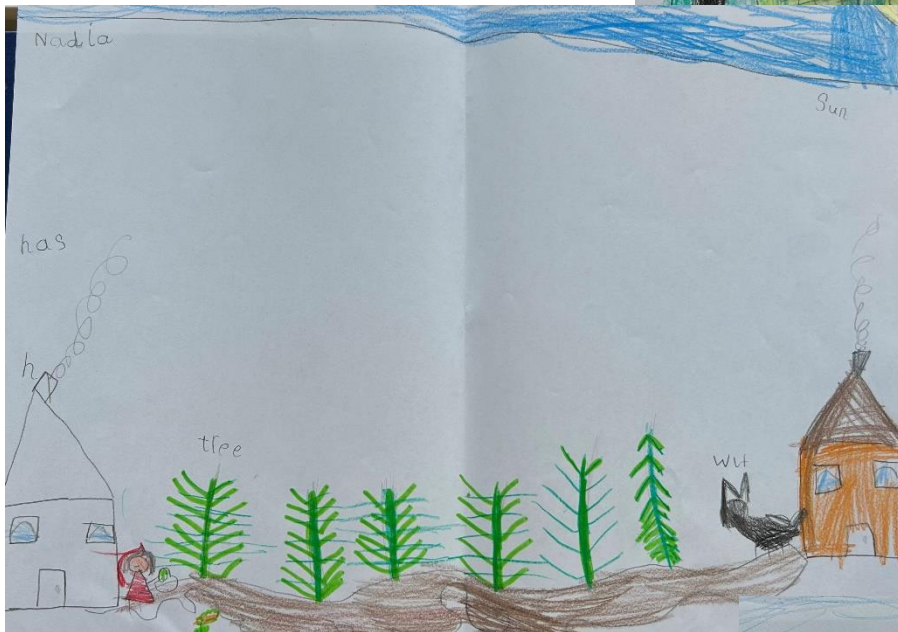
Foundation Stage



Reception have been looking at Traditional Tales this half term. They read the story of Little Red Riding Hood and have created some maps showing her route.

Well done to Levon, Poppy, Holly, Lilly, Arthur C, Hadaaiq, Nadia and Zachariah for their fantastic maps and labels!



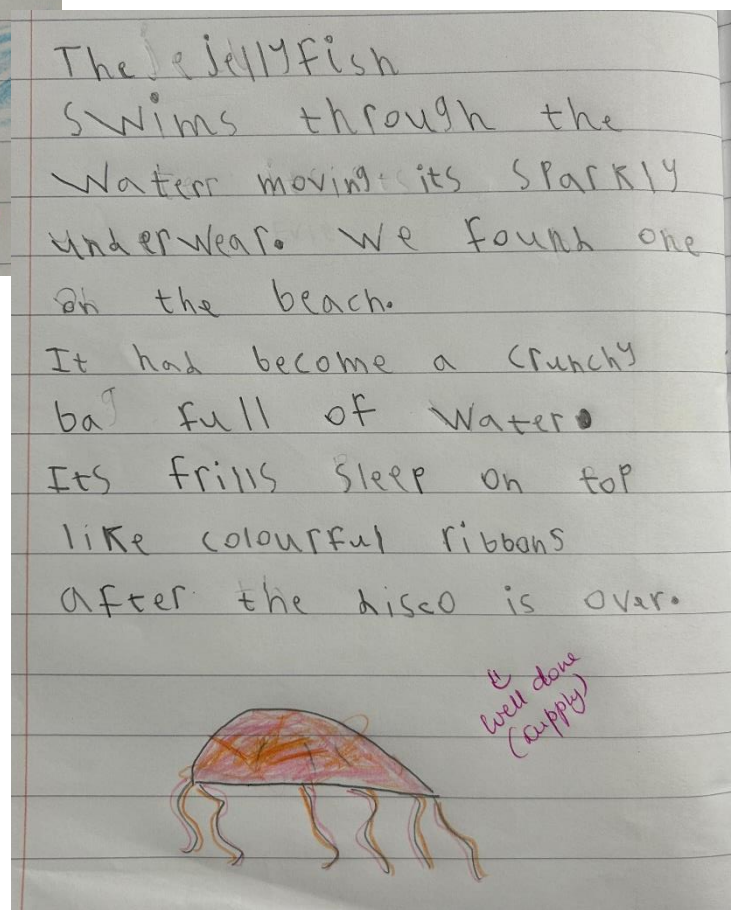
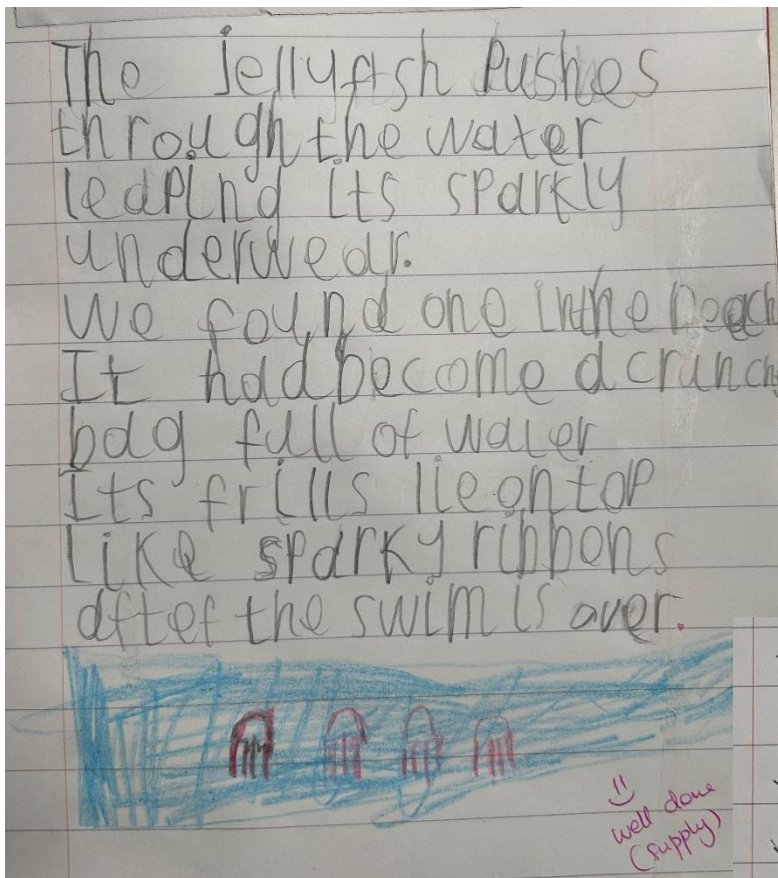




Year 1



In Year 1, the children have really enjoyed reading 'The Lonely Beast' by Chris Judge and have been working on their description through poetry writing, inspired by Michael Rosen's 'Jellyfish' poem. Well done to Evie, Stefan, Sophie and Gabriel.

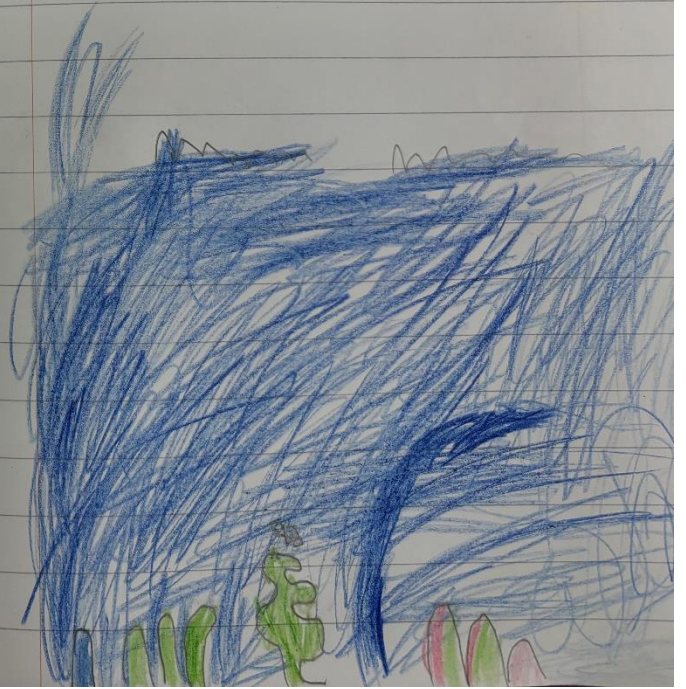




The turtle
I'm a big Turtle
swimming in the sea I
swim through the waves
and glide slowly fish.
When I am happy
I will sway and
love. Come flapping
with me in the
waves of the sea

VF i i i i i i i i

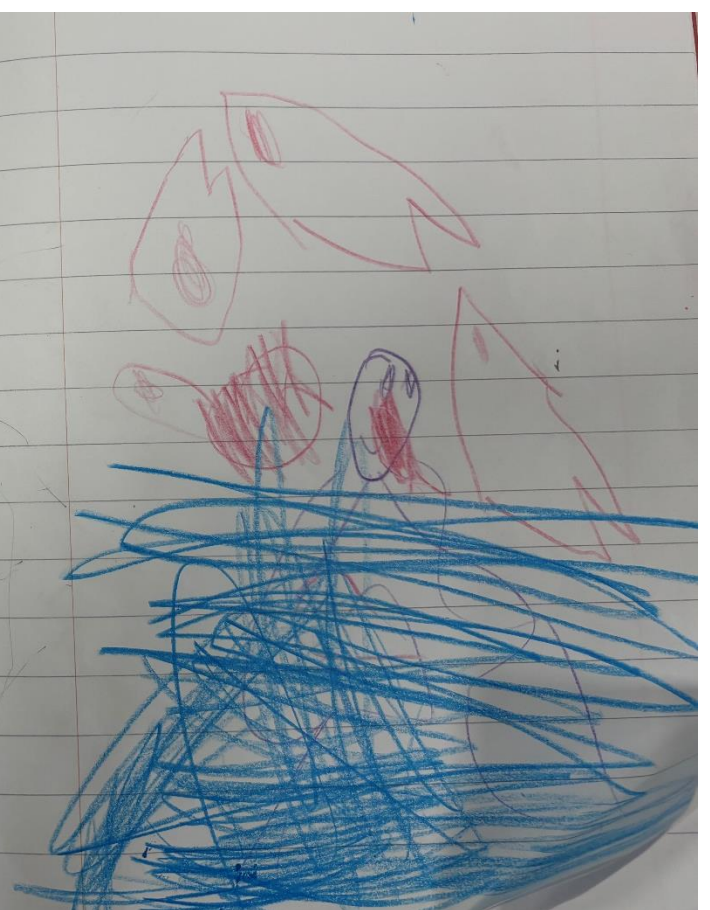
Fantastic poem
Gabriel



The jellyfish
I'm a jellyfish
swimming in the
sea I float through
the waves and
wobble like fish
when I am
happy I will
float and
push come
floating with
me in the
waves of the sea

i i i i i i i i

Fantastic poem Olivia

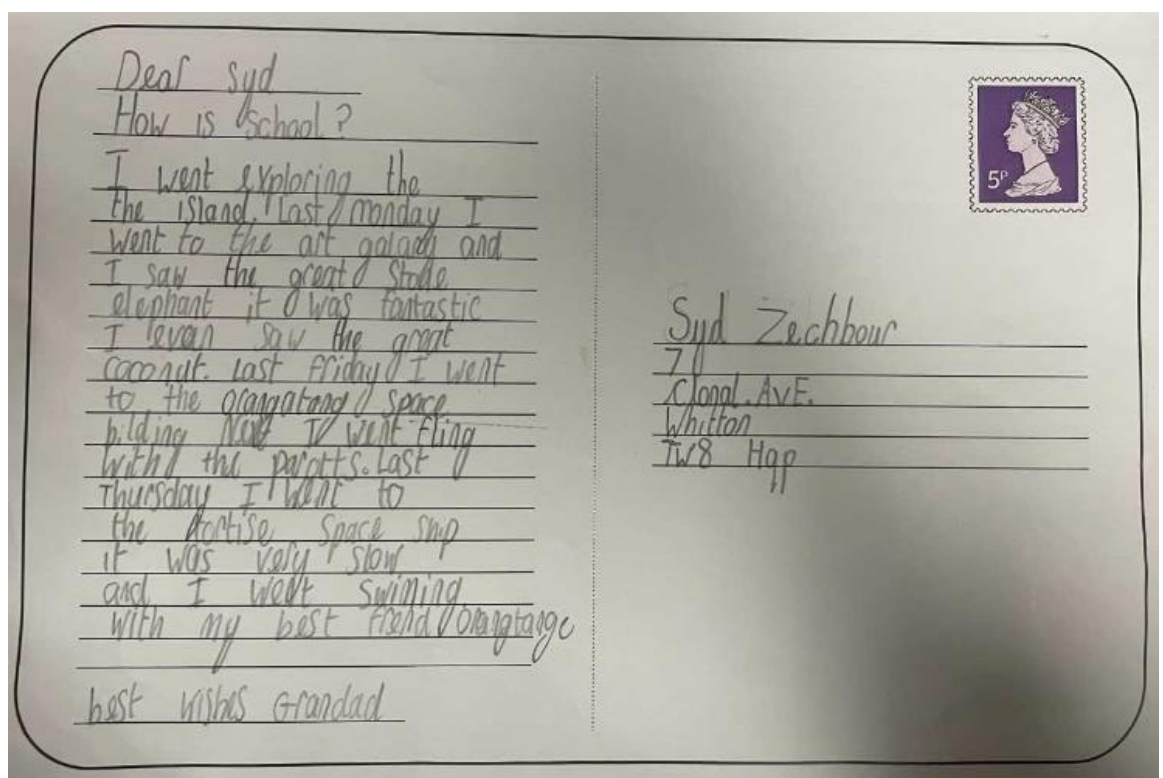
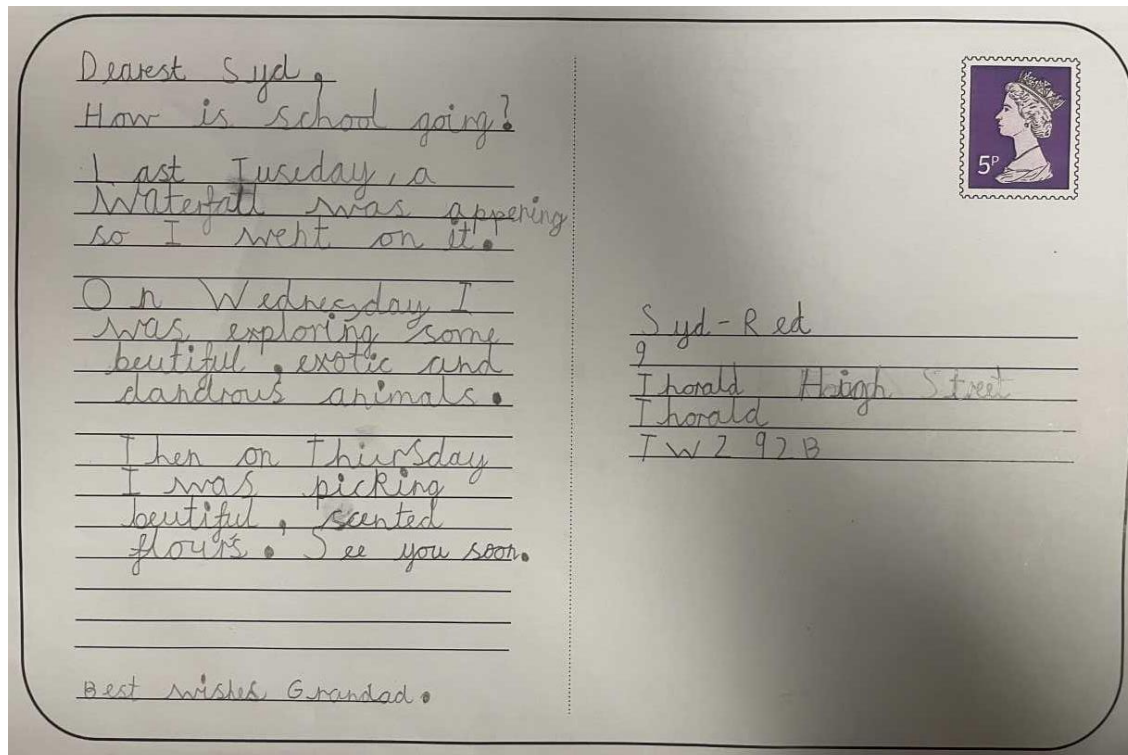




Year 2

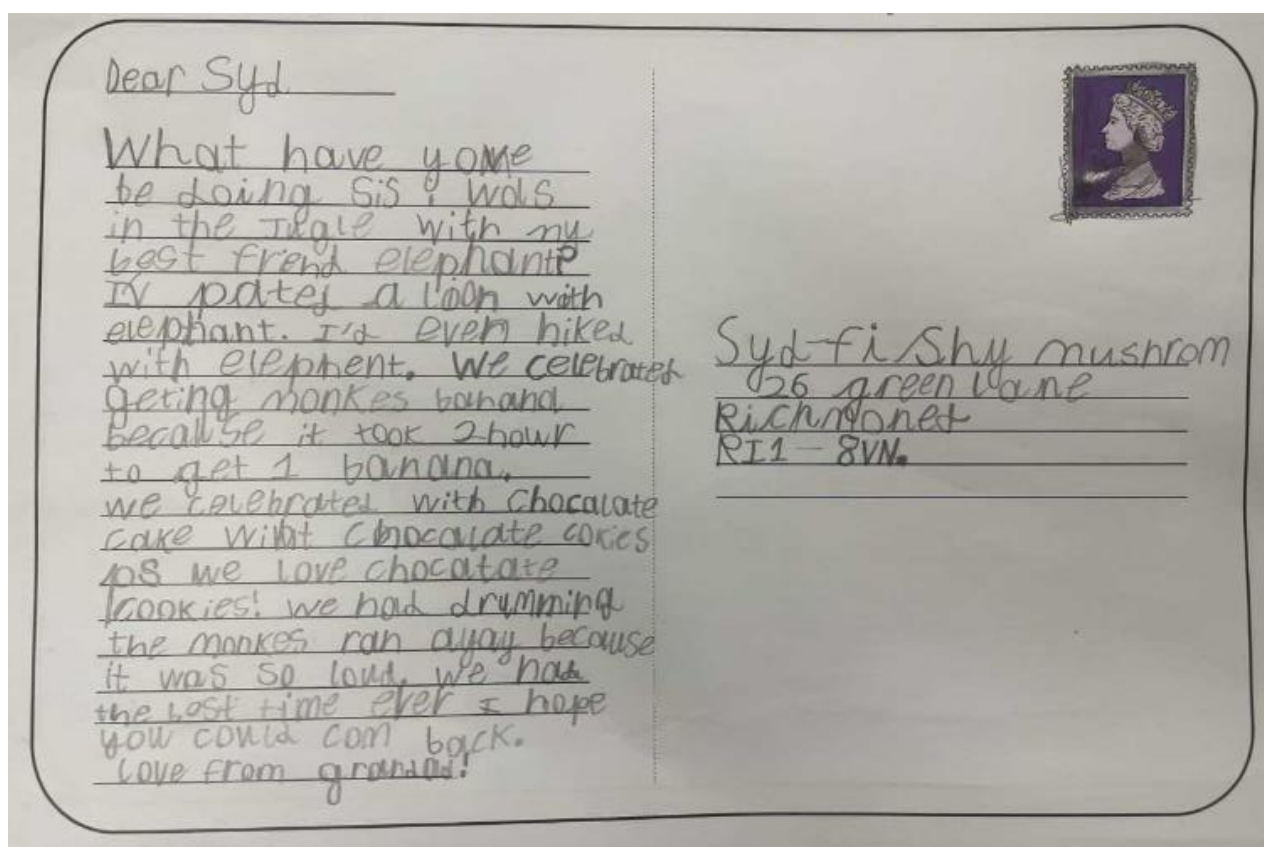
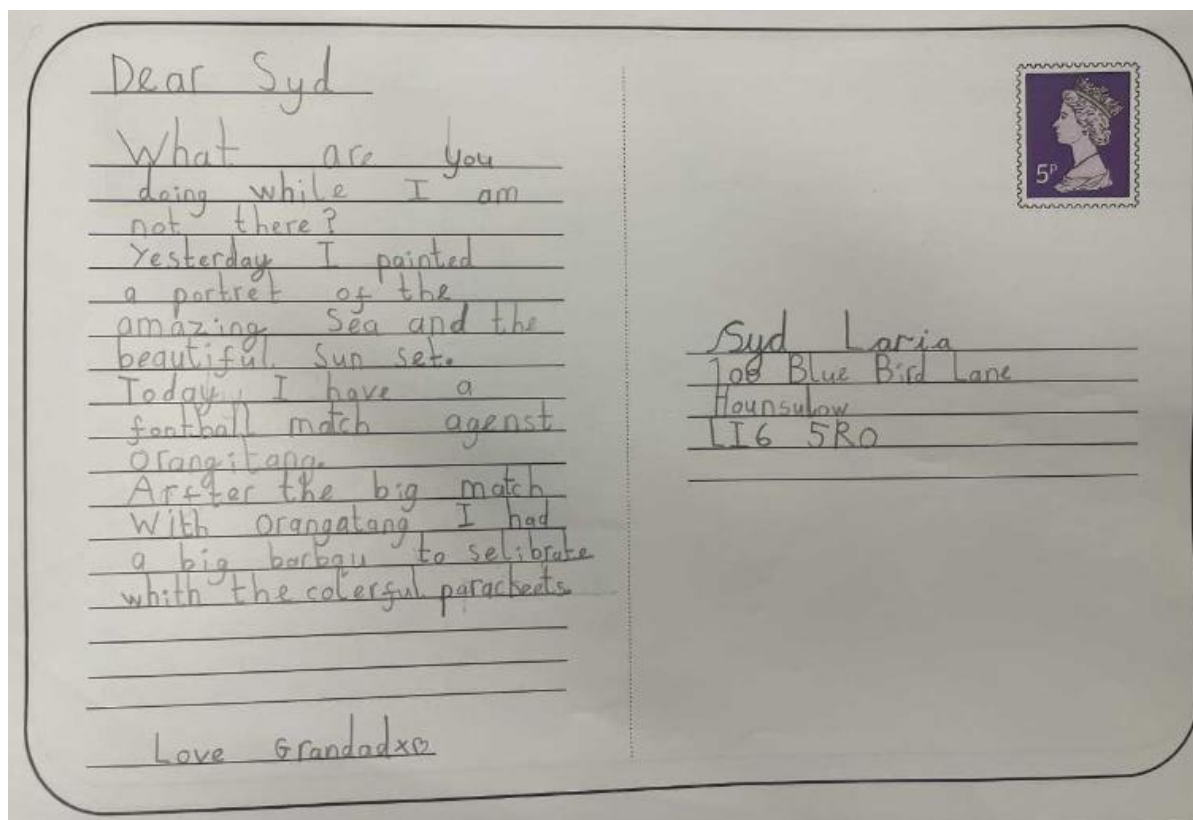


Year 2 have been reading 'Grandad's Island' and have written postcards in the role of Syd to his Grandad. Well done to Taran and Chloe for their superb work!





Well done to Roisin and Gjovani! You have written truly creative pieces of writing.





Year 3



This half term, year 3 have been reading 'Leon and the Place Between'. They have written their own adventure stories in the style of the author, Angela McAllister. Well done to Aoife, Leone, Imogen and Ciaran for their hard work.

Once there was a rabbit called Pip. He never felt at home at all. Rabbit-s bullied him for his intelligent mind he had enough. One could and dusty night under his black Mother's arm he tip-toed out of his tunnel. The lightning struck he knew it would be the sunrise in a few hours. He ran and ran non stop until he saw a blue shiny tent and rested under a rose colour seat seat. There chatting the smell of toffee and candy gloss. Pip was feeling worried but he had to be brave.

Once the crowd was silent. The curtain gracefully opened. Two animal handlers came on stage riding tigers from different directions. They were wearing coats of tiger skin boots of snake skin with their moustaches. The tigers were very scared because what if they ended up to be the next coat. The animal handlers lit the hoop on fire and the tigers raced through the hoop then the next one it was dark again he felt inspired what if he was a tiger he imagined he was a tiger and he could jump to the moon and back.



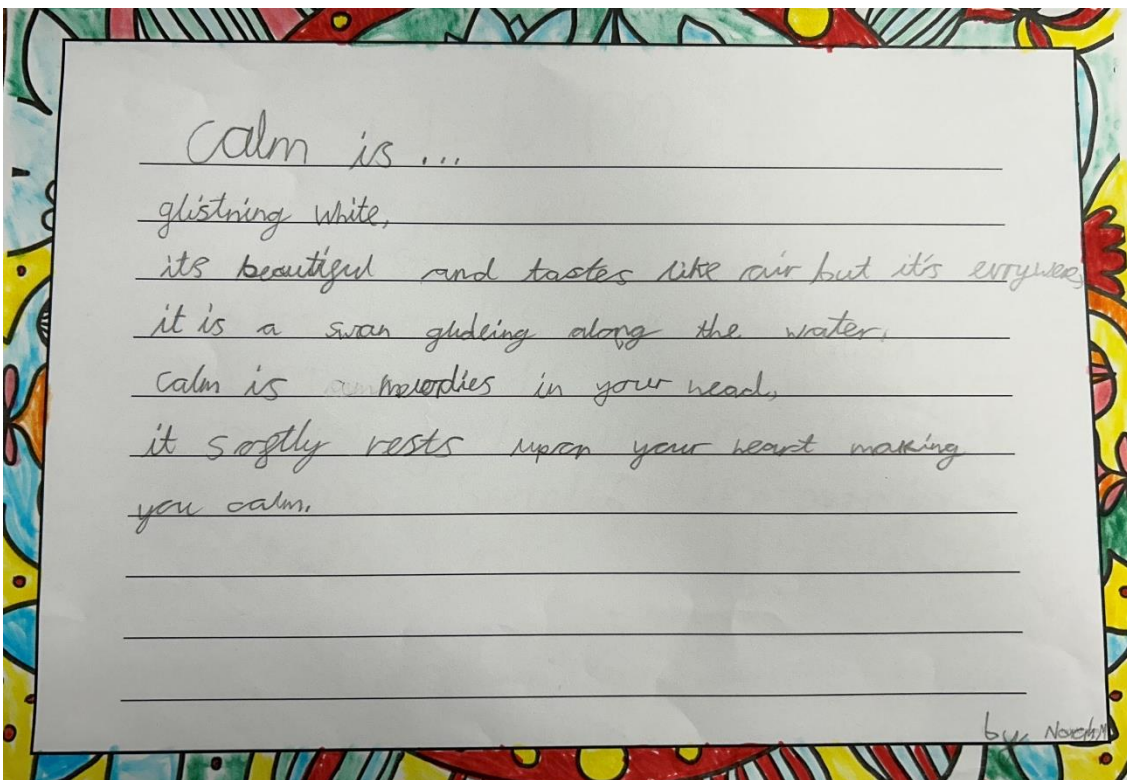
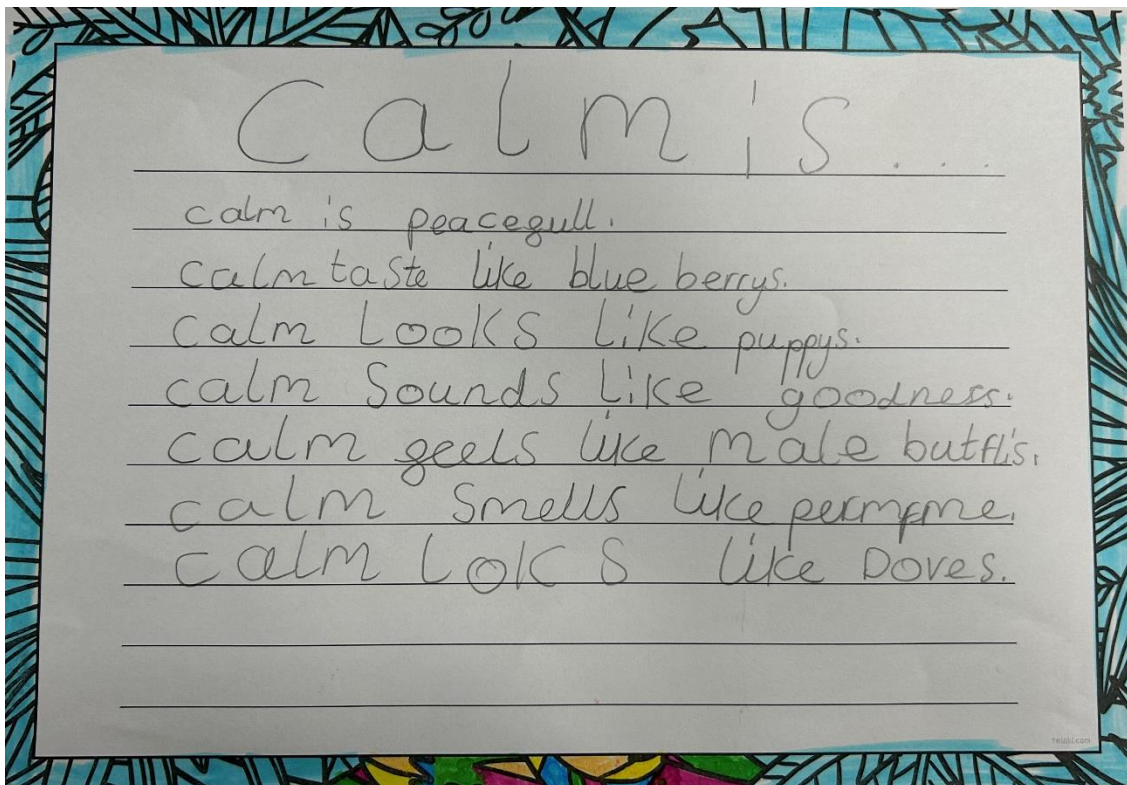
Leone
It was a glorious Friday in Spring and Christmas the rabbit had gone on a walk with his rabbit friends. They saw a wonderful golden shiny orange tent. When they went inside of the shiny orange and golden tent it smelled like candy gloss and the people sat comfortably on the sofa chairs. The tent in the inside was yellow and orange and was darker than he expected. The monkeys were slightly darker than a normal monkey because they were wooden and when the animal handler moved the mini figures the legs moved. When he left the stage he left happily. Next the juggler and a rabbit came onto the stage everyone was confused then it became clear it was a juggler teaching a rabbit how to juggle. Lastly a wizard changed a toy car to a car. Hamburgian the crowd cheered and clapped and Christmas was surprised because he wished he could do it.

Poof! Some orange smoke came from the top of the tent and then the smoke disappeared. Popkaram suddenly came onto the stage. Popkaram looked like a real magician just 10 times bigger. The first trick Popkaram did was that he pulled out his wand and pointed at a tree and it became smaller than a dinner plate. Next he took some cards from the asking and covered his wand with the cards then pointed at a cup and it became a card. The crowd was surprised like they never knew it. Christmas was more than surprised.






In aid of Children's Mental Health Week, Year 3 have also written poems about what calm means to them. Well done to Noah M and Aoife for their wonderful poetry.





Year 4 have been reading about different African Tales. They re-wrote one of the tales from a different character's perspective. Well done to Ellie, Rhoslyn, Dominik and Julia for their fabulous writing!

	LO: To be able to write from a characters point of view	
	Success Criteria:	Supported/Group Work/Independent:
	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Written from the perspective of the King, Death or Ananse First person - I Direct speech which is correctly punctuated Adjective and adverbs Varied sentence structures Used a range of fronted adverbials 	Target:

Challenge:

Hello I am Ananse the smartest person in Ghana. I am very happy. One day, I was figuring something out because someone told me a question but suddenly the King called me over to his castle.

When I knocked on the door, the guards let me in. I saw the King sitting on his throne happily. Concerned, I asked the King,

"Why did you call me over your highness?" The King happily answered,

"I have a quest for you Ananse."

"Like quests so I happily said,

"What is the quest?"

The King replied,

"The quest is for you and you only, you have to setch one two items!"

I concerned asked,

"What are the two items?"

The King, with a grin on his face,

"The fact is that I won't tell you what the two items are, if you don't bring them in one week you will die but if you succeed you will get gifts of land."

On my way home from the castle, I thought. I remembered I saw some birds that were my friends so I came back out to the place, luckily the birds were still there so I told them,

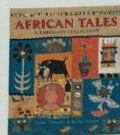
"Remember how we are great friends so please may you fly over to my house and all of you drop of one of your feathers but if you drop more I will be even happier and don't forget about it!"

Here I went home and when I got there I saw a big pile of feathers, my family were storing at it so I said very I mean very happily,

"Don't just store at it stick them all over me!" When they finally stuck the feathers on me, I then flew over the King's castle, as I landed on the walls I listened to the conversation as I noticed the King's elders with him. Alas, they were storing at me probably because I was a weird looking bird.

I heard I had to go to Death's house and get his golden slippers and his golden broom. But no one goes to Death's house and comes back. They were starting to laugh so I just flew away. When I landed at my house I told my family to pick the feathers of me I thought, for hours I finally was all packed I let go so I was energized. I walked for about 800 hours, I stumbled upon a river.

Friday 9th February

	LO: To be able to write from a characters point of view	
	Success Criteria:	Supported/Group Work/Independent:
	<ul style="list-style-type: none"> Written from the perspective of the King, Death or Ananse First person - I Direct speech which is correctly punctuated Adjective and adverbs Varied sentence structures Used a range of fronted adverbials 	Target:

Challenge:

One boring Summer day I was napping in my throne when I heard a knock at the door. I sprung off of my seat and went to see who was at the door. It was a young spider. I told him he can stay the night at my house. As he turned to go to the guest room I just couldn't keep my giggles in so I giggled in after him.


I let him go to sleep after a few minutes I went in to kill him but he was still awake I said angrily, "Still not asleep?"

"I am asked that! I can only go to sleep with some golden slippers on my feet said the spider

I said, "I do have pair of golden slipper my self I go get them I said. Then I left then came back with them then I went to bed and I kill him in the morning."

Hours later, I woke up in a bad mood laying on my bed just for me it was the spider comes up just as I was thinking a fly came busing around my head then the spider grabed my broom and started wacking the fly and chased it away he was there for a while until I realised he ran away so I ran after him just as I was getting flows the river stopped me



	LO: To be able to write from a character's point of view	Success Criteria: <ul style="list-style-type: none"> Written from the perspective of the King, Death or Ananse First person - I Direct speech which is correctly punctuated Adjective and adverbs Varied sentence structures Used a range of fronted adverbials 	Supported/Group Work/Independent:
	Challenge:	Target:	


When I heard a whisper come from the river saying "Give me food, please!"

Last week the king called me to the palace so I came. The king told me I have special quest for you. I listened eagerly and couldn't help but quiver with excitement. "You must get me 2 items..." I waited for him to finish but he didn't and my jaw dropped in shock. "I thought you could do it!" I cut him off and shouted "I can!" The king smiled slyly. "You have a week starting from today!" he announced.

I was walking through the forest when I had an idea. I called the 100 birds I helped 1 year ago and asked "Can you all drop 1 feather at my house?" They all squeaked and nodded as if to say yes. They flew away in the direction of my house. I ran home and asked my wife to stick the feathers to me. I went outside and flapped my new wings and flew in the direction of the palace. I sat on a tree and listened in on his conversation with the elders. "I sent him to get Death's golden slippers and gold broom!" said he.

When my wife took my feathers off I asked her to make me food. I sat off for the journey and left the forest after a few minutes and came to a river. I felt hungry so I took my sandwich out.

Friday 9th February

	LO: To be able to write from a character's point of view	Success Criteria: <ul style="list-style-type: none"> Written from the perspective of the King, Death or Ananse First person - I Direct speech which is correctly punctuated Adjective and adverbs Varied sentence structures Used a range of fronted adverbials 	Supported/Group Work/Independent:
	Challenge:	Target:	

"Yes" said the spider.

In the morning there was a fly in my house. The spider took the golden broom and left my house "I'll get you!" I shouted angrily.

One day I was in my house and I heard a knock at my door. I thought no one comes to my house because they think I'm bad. I went to the door. I opened the door. A really tall spider. "Hi my name is Ananse nice to meet you," said the spider. "Hi nice to meet you too," I said. Nervously excitedly because because I could kill the spider. Come in! I chuckled.

"You must be freezing! Sit down. You can stay the night if you want."

"It's late. Let's go to bed" I said. "OK" said the spider.

"This is your room" I said. "Good night" said the spider.

"Not asleep yet?" I asked angrily. "No, I don't suppose you have any golden slippers?" asked the spider. "If I give you them will you go to sleep?" I asked. "Yes" said the spider.

"Give them back in the morning?"



Year 5



Year 5 have been writing persuasive letters to the Home Secretary about supporting refugees inspired by their class text, 'The Boy at the Back of the Class'. Well done to James, Michal and Isabella for using inverted commas for quotations and evidence to support their argument.

Wednesday 7th February 2024

To write a persuasive letter in support of refugees

	Success Criteria:	Supported Group Work Independent
	<ul style="list-style-type: none">• Correct formal layout• Direct speech• Adverbs of manner• Adverbs of possibility• Varied sentence lengths• Evidence to support argument	
Challenge: Use emotive language		Target:

St Edmunds Catholic primary
Schoold
Nelson Road
Whiston
Tussockburn
W2 7BB
Wednesday 7th February 2024

Home office
Direct Communications Unit
2 Marsham Street
London
SW1P 4DF

Dear Mr Clerdy,

I am writing to you on behalf of refugees. Give refugees a chance! Since when have they done anything for you? Britain takes 1% of refugees, so 99% are either at their home country feeling sad, lonely and lost, but some of them are at a different country. I am sure you have seen the news of refugees crying because you won't accept them. All I want is for you to accept refugees to our country.

Refugees are sad and lonely because their families have died in war. Taylor, from Nigeria said, "My home was bombed, so I had nowhere to go, I had to live all alone on the streets because all of my family have died." Mr Clerdy, if you was a refugee and lost all the people you loved? And what if you came to another country and they said, "you didn't accept us so we won't accept you," how would you feel? How you would feel is how refugees feel. Our country is one of the safest countries in the world, who wouldn't want to come?

You have caused people to die, don't you feel sad about that? Refugees travel on a tiny boat just to get to our country and they are exhausted, and what do we do? We say no! That means they have to go on the same experience back. Once they return to their home country, there is a 60% chance that they will die! Their lives have been turned upside down because of us!


England is one of the safest countries in the world, of course there going to come to us. More than half of the worlds refugees are children, so technically, you are letting children die. Children have to go through all that emotion and you just let them down.

As you can see, this is a hard decision for you to make. I would like you to build a refugee camp in England for refugees to stay at. I would also like you to home more refugees.

Yours sincerely,
H. Nunn



~~Wed~~ Wednesday 7th February 2024
To write a persuasive letter in support of refugees

	Success Criteria: • Correct formal layout • Direct speech • Adverbs of manner • Adverbs of possibility • Varied sentence lengths • Evidence to support argument	Supported Group Work Independent Target:
	Challenge: Use emotive language	

St Edmund Primary School
Nelson Road
Whitton
Twickenham
TW2 7BB
Wednesday 7th February

Home office
Direct Communications Unit
2 Marsham street
London
SW1R 4DF

Dear Mr Cleverly

There are lots of refugees around the world and we should help them they are help- less, worried and depressed

Their home gets blown up their children get kidnapped their friends ^{get} killed how would you where left in the horrible war we must open the borders to them, Are you really going to let this happen?

Secondly, these people don't know our

language and they don't know how things work. I was stuck on a bus for 2 hours just because I didn't know that you press a button said a refugee from Nigeria

thirdly we don't take in enough we are a rich country with lots of land so why don't we let refugees in. We even make it hard for them to come like you need a visa to enter the UK but you need to be in the UK to get one. See how hard this is

In conclusion these refugees ~~there~~ are not leaving because they want to they are leaving because they have to.

Yours sincerely
Michael Latawiec

St Edmunds catholic primary school
Nelson road
Whitton Twickenham
TW2 7BB
Wednesday 7th February 2024

Home office
Direct Communications Unit
2 Marsham street
London
SW1R 4DF

Dear Mr Cleverly

I am writing to you about this problem. I am sure your aware about the the poor, helpless, terrified refugees, that we are not letting into the countries. England is a rich country that has all the necessary resources for refugees. Refugees do not have a

choice if they want to leave their countries, which is something our country is clearly not aware of.

Refugees are tragically losing family and all we are doing is saying bad things about them like "Blasphemers". "The not easy leaving the ones you love" said someone a refugee from Venezuela. Sadly, when people's family die it causes them to be depressed, and with the terrifying war in their mind all we could do is give them shelter, warmth, food and water.

The UK has all the items refugees need but we are not giving it to them, why can't we help the refugees? The UK only takes in 1.4% of refugees when there are 650 million refugees in the world. The UK is a developed country, which means we could take in more refugees. It is truly pitiful the amount of refugees we take in.

Refugees ~~don't~~ have a choice if they want to leave their countries. They have to. Leaving their homes causes them to be depressed, downhearted and sad. Refugees come to the UK because they do not have a choice and their home countries

are not safe. So we have to help them. Manar a refugee from Syria explained "I look forward to returning to Syria when it's safe to do so."

To conclude, I hope you will consider this life saving decision. Since we are a rich country and we have the power to help more refugees. I hope you will keep in mind that refugees don't want to leave their homes they have to and their family is dying. So we could help them by providing shelter, food and water. I hope to see changes.

Yours sincerely miss Isabella pinbo



Year 6 have been reading the book 'Shackleton's Journey' and have written newspaper articles reporting on the crew's arrival back on home-land after their expedition. Well done to Cara, Sambor, Evie and Dorota for your excellent work and use of fronted adverbials and inverted commas.

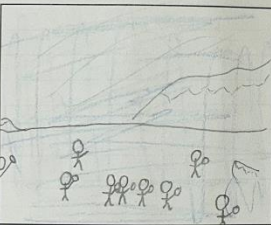
Monday 18th December
To write a newspaper article

The Some-Times

None Lost, Best boss

(1) Yesterday evening (at 7pm) crowds formed in Punta Arenas, Chile, to welcome the men, planning Endurance crew back. After their failed attempt to cross the unimagining Antarctic continent, Ernest Shackleton - the expedition leader - led them to safety following their perilous journey that started on the 8th August 1914. Many of the team told us that they had thoroughly enjoyed the 4 treacherous journey and that they couldn't have hoped for a better leader!

Sadly for a year now, the majestic Endurance was gone, was degraded, was destroyed by pack



The men who beat Antarctica

ice, a terrible way to go down. Whilst in the middle of the journey - sailing across the Whaler Sea - the boat became stuck in three-foot-thick pack ice, frozen water! Even though the team tried desperately to free the vessel (the beloved 'Endurance') it wasn't

enough: the boat fell. This caused the team to take on an impossible journey to Elephant Island (an 108 hour quest) one by one, not over dared to do. After months, Shackleton and five others - ventured back to So South Georgia in the lifeboat James Caird to seek help at the whaling station; sadly couldn't be joined another way.

After the raid, Shackleton (and the other five) made plans to send for a harbour boat to the - The Velcho, from Punta Arenas - Chile to rescue the remaining crew. The head whaler stated, "The men were in such frail condition I felt forced to help them, I didn't even recognise the group until the leader told me that he was Shackleton!" Once the boat came it left with no delay at all. Four times they tried, twice they failed, twice they persevered! The ice kept blocking the boat.

third time lucky, The Velcho beat the solid water, everyone was saved; it had worked!

As the crew arrived in Chile, thousands gathered to greet the men. When they had gotten off the steam boat, they waved so ecstatically to hundreds of cheers. Finally, safe, Shackleton with tears of joy in his eyes - cried out, (to the crowd) "Thank you, everyone! We are so happy and relieved to be back, but we're shattered, as well! We shall never forget this good and bad, happy or sad, energetic or drowsy!"

This mission failed, but we succeeded as well; one story, one crew, one mission and a whole lot of water!

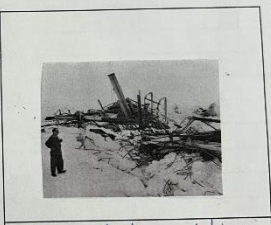
The Moon

31st August 1916

They had no Endurance

Last night, at 9:37 PM, Mr E. Shackleton and his crew came back after a two year expedition in Antarctica. Local coast guards spotted them at 9:32 PM and sailed beside them until they got the land safely at Punta Arenas port.

Everyone was surprised when Ernest Shackleton arrived without the Endurance. After being interviewed, Shackleton said this "We were trapped in 85cm thick ice for ten months and Endurance just gave up on us." The exact date of the



Endurance after being crushed by ice.

Endurance sinking was October 17th 1915. They fled on the small boats to Elephant Island which took 108 hours (five and a half days). Ernest Shackleton decided to seek refuge by going to South Georgia.

After ten straight days of travelling, Shackleton and the five crew members that went with him got to South Georgia. Shackleton took two of them and travelled 36 hours over rough terrain. When they finally got to the whaling station, the owner took them in. Mr Sorrelle said that when Shackleton told him who he was he immediately gave them refuge. They picked up the other three crew members and to Elephant Island. Due to the thick ice, it took three attempts to rescue the crew on Elephant Island.

As Shackleton's crew arrived at Punta Arenas port, Shackleton shouted, "Thank you for being here to see us." The crowd of 5000 people responded with, "Welcome back Shaki. This is a story that shows us how

To use the power of teamwork. William Stephenson said he had never seen better perseverance in his life and that he wouldn't forget his moment even if he lived to 250. Well done the crew of the Endurance.



Monday, 18th December 2023

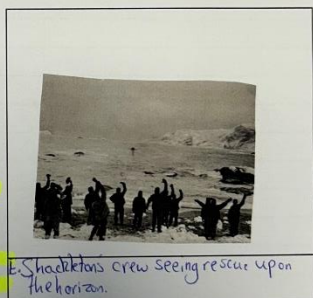
To write a newspaper article

Whilton news

Shackleton's Mighty crew come back

by Eric Mcalinden

Yesterday evening - in Punta Arenas Chile - people gathered on the streets to welcome the heroic crew of the Endurance home. On the 28th of August 1916, this crew set off and ever since have had to face serious challenges in the deep south. Members of the crew reported that a weight had been lifted off their shoulders and they were so happy to be alive.



Shackleton's crew seeing rescue upon the horizon.

After October 17th 1915 the crew had no boat, no Endurance. As a result of the pack ice, their flag ship boat was slowly crushed, and then sank. Despite the crew's attempts to break up

the ice, the Endurance sank to the bottom of the sea. Due to this, the crew travelled to Elephant Island (an 108 hour journey) to find dry land, to save each other. Then Shackleton - along with 5 other crew members - went to South Georgia in search of help

and refuge which they all desperately needed.

When the crew arrived, plans were made for a boat (the Yelcho) to get prepared for a rescue mission to Elephant Island. Mr. Sorrie (the head whaler at South Georgia's whaling station) exclaimed, "I couldn't believe my eyes when the 3 men appeared at my door. I tried to help them in every way possible." As soon as the Yelcho arrived Mr. Shackleton swiftly sailed away. Unfortunately on its first two attempts the Yelcho couldn't make it. The thick ice meant sailing there was almost impossible but on their 3rd go, Mr. Shackleton's crew left Elephant Island safely. All crew members were safe once again.

As Shackleton and his brave crew returned to the docks in Punta Arenas Chile, thousands

came to greet them. As Shackleton and his crew were led off the boat, the crowds erupted into cheers and tears. The crew waved and they were very, very proud. When Shackleton came off the Yelcho, multiple reporters came to greet him and Shackleton exclaimed, "I am relieved to be here, to be alive. This was an incredible journey and I am so proud of all of my crew."

This story shows that in life things can go wrong but friendship will stay and this crew has done this incredibly well.

New News

Risky Adventure Slaming Back Home!

Yesterday, on the 30th of August 1916, there was a ton of people gathering around the port of Punta Arenas. People came to welcome the brave crew that had sailed to Antarctica. Ernest Shackleton had bravely survived the journey but the crew and him didn't cross their destiny.

Since October 17th 1915, the crew have been in big trouble as



The crew back Home.

their boat sank because of the pack ice surrounding the ship and the crew. After the boat was surrounded with ice, the ice started to get thicker and thicker

and the crew had to evacuate as the boat was starting to break. After that treacherous disaster, they had to find help. They landed on Elephant Island, a cold and horrid place. There was no option but to sail to the whaling station in South Georgia with six men (including Shackleton) for help.

After sailing to South Georgia's whaling station, they had to split again whilst three men stayed in the place and the two men and Shackleton traveled their way to the whaling station. They finally got help from the manager (Mr. Sorrie) they got

good clothes and a boat. They came back back to the three men left on South Georgia and then rescued the crew from Elephant Island.

As the crew traveled back home, people gathered around Punta Arenas shore where people greeted the heroes after two years of traveling. The crew finally stepped on their land where they heard cheers and were able to greet their families with joy.

I can see you worked hard on this - well done Dorota!

(SP)
treacherous
stepped



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- We write because we can.
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We hope you enjoyed reading a snap-shot of
all the children's hard work.