HAPPY BIRTHDAY!
ALEXANDRA

SPOTLIGHT
STUDENT THIS WEEK IS...
DYLAN!

This week's editor – Lawson!😊

Grade 5’s – Swimming
starts next week.

So far we have 13 fun
day stickers!😊

Be better than your
best!

Well done to Chloe,
Molly and Zoe for
getting pen licences!

For the Parents

Poetry - We will continue to explore different types of poetry in class this year. Poetry promotes literacy, builds community, and fosters emotional resilience. A well-crafted phrase or two in a poem can help us see an experience in an entirely new way. We can gain insight that had evaded us many times, that gives us new understanding and strength. William Butler Yeats said this about poetry: "It is blood, imagination, intellect running together...It bids us to touch and taste and hear and see the world, and shrink from all that is of the brain only." Poetry can allow kids to paint sketches of their lives, using metaphor, imagery and symbolic language. When read aloud, poetry is rhythm and music and sounds and beats. Young children - babies and preschoolers included - may not understand all the words or meaning, but they'll feel the rhythms, get curious about what the sounds mean and perhaps want to create their own.

(http://www.edutopia.org/blog/five-reasons-poetry-needed-schools-elena-aguilar)

The homework task this week is to read and to try to memorise the second stanza of Dorothea Mackellar’s famous poem, 'My Country'. This iconic patriotic poem about Australia was written in 1904 when Dorothea was only 22 and feeling very homesick in London. This is an important time period that we are studying in class as the poem was written a few years after Federation.

For the students – Due Wednesday 6 August

1. Complete the next handwriting box

2. Continue reading for the Premier's Reading Challenge.

3. Memory Challenge - Read the poem. How many lines can you memorise?

My Country by Dorothea Mackellar

I love a sunburnt country,
A land of sweeping plains,
Of ragged mountain ranges,
Of droughts and flooding rains.
I love her far horizons,
I love her jewel-sea,
Her beauty and her terror -
The wide brown land for me!