

# Tell Harry!

*Dear Harry*

*My friend won't stop singing Despacito and Feels.  
Please help me tell him to be quiet without hurting  
his feelings  
Kind Regards,  
Your friend Bob*

*Dear Bob,*

*I think you should ask him to stop politely and if he  
doesn't you should glue his mouth shut with super-  
glue.*

*Sincerely, Harry.*

# Harry Hears You!

*Dear Harry*

*There is this really annoying boy who is too lazy to do  
his own work so he is always copying me .*

*Please help me not to be mean to him*

*Kind regards*

*Jim*

*Dear Jim*

*You should ask him to stop and if he doesn't write  
your*

*work in invisible pen and give your teacher the magic  
torch so they can mark it.*

*Ever Yours, Harry*

## ORIGINAL CREW!



### Goodbye Year 6

As you know here in Reculver we have started a new school year. Sadly, we had to say goodbye to last year's amazing year 6. Now they've gone to secondary school. But now last year's Year 5 has moved to top of the year. Reculver is an amazing school filled with talented students and supportive teachers .

How many year 6 jobs are there? ... A. 10 B. 7 C.

By Fenella Corbishley

# PERKY POETRY!

This term, the children have been perking up their writing with our Reculver Times and Young writer's poetry competition, "Fizz Whizzing Words." Here is a highly commended entry by Holly Andrews, who wrote about Roald Dahl...and one from our youngest entrant, Tedd Weatherall

*Roald Dahl by Holly Andrews*

A worn out pen in my hand,  
A journey of stories in my mind.  
Must find no dull distractions,  
A place of my own as snug as a bug.  
What worked for Dylan Thomas must surely be good.  
A writing shed is what I need,  
A place to relax and plant my story seed.  
Unpleasant, savage, schooling.  
I was quick to move on.  
From land, air and sea countries afar.  
Working for the secret services, new adventures were  
sure to come,  
Humble beginnings at Cardiff before the war,  
No one expected those tales from me.  
My fizz-whizzing inventions, so fun and wonderful,  
From my groovy disco ball to keep witches away,  
And my sweet-tooth for Charlie and the Chocolate  
Factory.  
But hang on, this gives me good stock for some aw-  
ful characters for the world to mock.  
A story has been told for someone you may know too  
well  
From their present and past comes a heart warming  
story,  
And please don't forget children rule,  
Just because you grew old and became uncool!

*Three Dogs*

*by Tedd Weatherall*

I've got three dogs  
who live with me  
Their small and very  
wee.  
Their names are  
Bruce, Mable and  
Poppy.  
I love them all they  
are so soppy.  
They lay on me and  
go all floppy.  
I love to take them  
to the park,  
When they know they  
are going,  
boy do they bark!

Great work Holly - you  
have a real gift for  
words! And Ted, your  
enthusiasm as the first  
to enter is wonderful.  
Well done!

