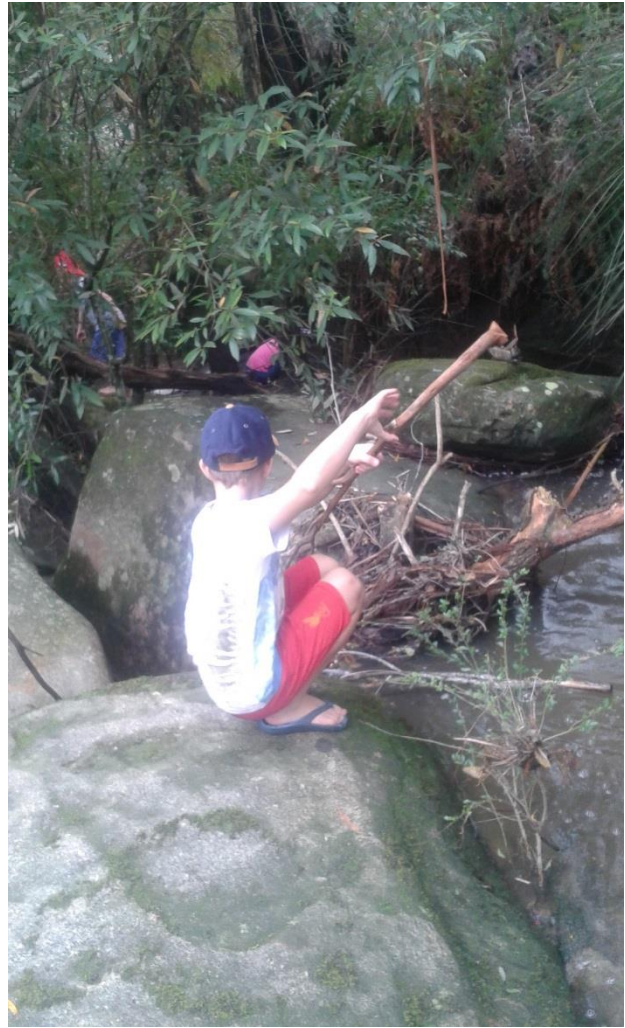


## Group 2 News

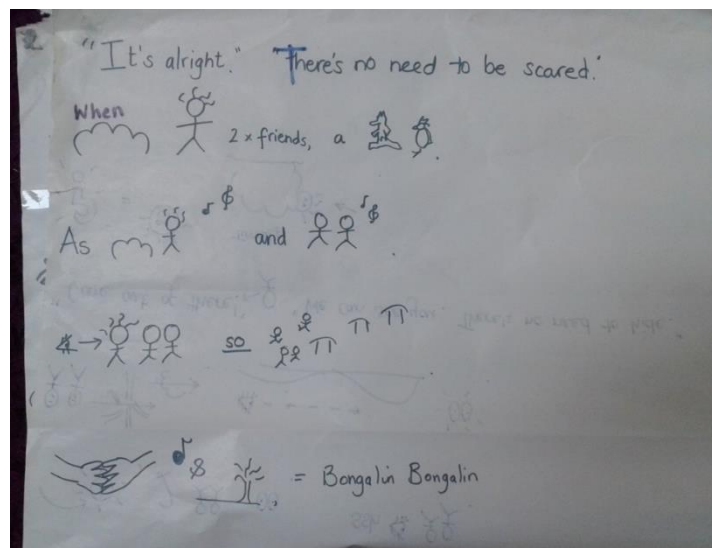
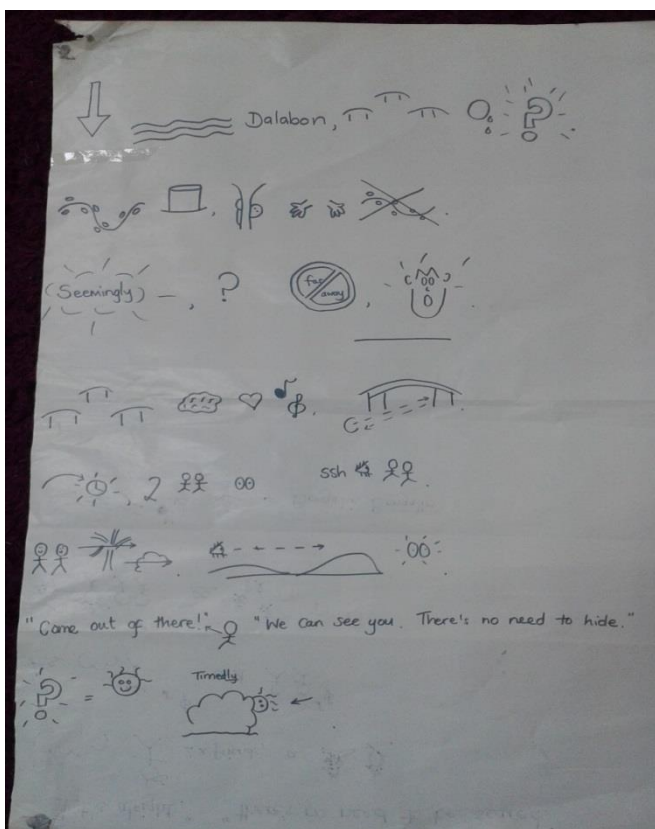


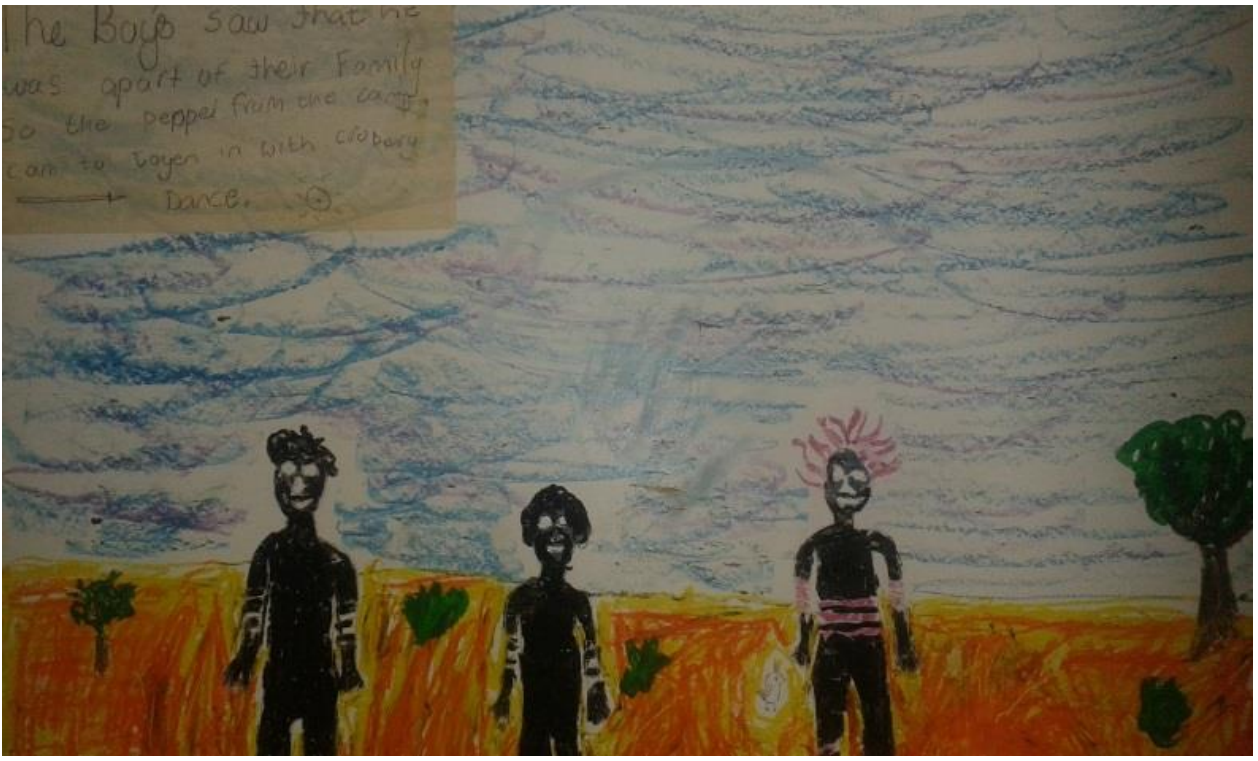
Last week, Group 2 visited the creek and were amazed by the speed of the water flow. On the advice of Jules from the Warriewood Wetlands Education Centre, we explored using branches to help slow the water so that the delicate habitats would not be washed away.

We are also very excited to have heard back from the Council, having sent them a letter regarding the damage to our creek, and they will be bringing and helping us help plant plants that will encourage the animals back.

In our literacy sessions this term, we have been learning a creation story through the Talk4Writing model. You begin by learning a story off by heart using actions and referring to a story map. This subtly teaches narrative structures, a variety of sentence structures, connectives, grammar rules such as speech marks and a 'story voice' by which the writer becomes aware of the reader.

We used the story as inspiration for some art.





Isobel and 'The Emilys' ' art



Once the story structure is embedded, you use the structure to create your own invention. We are currently writing a shared story as a class as well as the children writing their own versions. Below is our story so far (you can see how we are editing as well go, writing a bit before reading a bit, carefully thinking about vocabulary choices.)

1  
 "Rrrrrgh!" roared the towering, furious giant. "Go away you filthy pest."  
 High on the Craggy Cliffs of Mount Kinkankon, the Savage tribe of colossal giants had been infuriated by the microscopic quirkens. The pink, fluffy dog like creatures had been roaming around, playing tricks, hiding, pecking but leaving no trace.

please pester  
 grovelled  
 revealed  
 Sigh  
 whisper  
 shout  
 Cried  
 mumble  
 roar  
 chuckle  
 Snapped  
 started  
 sneeze  
 growled  
 splutter  
 spilled  
 called out  
 giggled  
 laughed  
 spat  
 hissed

Twenty four-Seven, hot, cold, rain or shine, you name it, the disruptive quirkens were there to create more fiasco. Spraying their perfume around the slopes, blowing kisses, and tossing flowers from baskets onto the giant's bald heads, the quirkens were infinitely annoying.

Waddled  
 wobbled  
 teleported

As well as our story writing, we also have the Poetry Festival on our minds. We spent time looking through books and as a class selected a class poem to perform. Likewise, the children have begun planning their own performances. A group of boys are collectively going to share a collection of short poems. Here they are practising on the deck.



Here is our class poem being turned into a 'poetry map' just like the Talk4Writing story!



We would all like to say a HUGE "Thank you!" to Cherry, Cedar's mum, who has been kind enough to visit us twice to lead art sessions. Here is a group working on sketches of macroinvertebrates.



*Grace, Tristan and Group 2*