

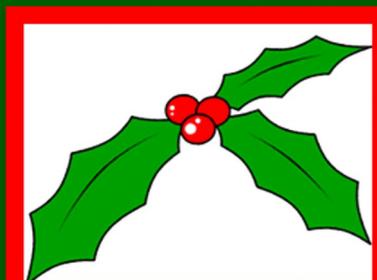


# St. Alban and St. Stephen Catholic Primary School

## Weekly Newsletter



Year 5 Chaplains dressing the tree



Thursday 2nd December 2021

## Second Sunday of Advent

Jesus, you are peace even  
when there is hatred. Help  
us to forgive like you when  
we are hurt or wounded.  
Bring peace into our hearts  
we pray.

Amen.





Dear Parents and Carers,

On Monday of this week, I have to admit I stood as the children arrived at the gate and gave over to a shiver. As I commented to many of our pupils as they came into the school, you could tell winter was upon us.

I cannot believe how quickly this term has gone and we are now fast approaching the end of Autumn 2. I have been thrilled with the fantastic work that has taken place this term. I have been particularly impressed with how pupils have returned with such passion and perseverance. We have been delighted with the progress made this term and pupils have had a fantastic foundation to build upon next term.

We look forward to welcoming you to the Christmas celebrations over the next two weeks. The school is filled with Christmas cheer, songs and laughter! The children are very excited about their performances. Please can I ask that only two adults attend these shows, and a face covering/mask is worn unless you are exempt.

Have a lovely weekend.

Mrs Moore

## Super Writing in Year 6

In our lesson, we used comparative language to describe a scene from *The Lion, The Witch and The Wardrobe*, when Edmund met the Queen. Some of the methods we used included comparative adjectives, subjunctive mood with subordinating conjunctions, similes, metaphors, symbolism and personification.

Can you spot where I used some of these methods below?  
By Michael E.

Edmund watched in awe as a sleigh approached, hurtling forwards like a diving peregrine falcon, throwing up clouds of snow behind it. Suddenly, clouds rolled in, blocking out most of the sunlight and bringing with them a light snow. The sleigh drifted to a stop 10 steps away from Edmund as a woman taller than any being he had ever seen stepped out of it. Shivering, Edmund glanced at the woman's eyes. He noticed that they were the same colour as the clouds in a snowstorm. Her hair looked like it was covered in a layer of powdery white snow and her skin looked like it was made of crushed opals and ice. Edmund gazed and marvelled at her skin as he thought that it was the most beautiful thing he had ever seen. Atop the woman's head was a royal, golden crown that glimmered like a thousand fairies in the sunlight but looked like it was forged hundreds of years prior to now. She pulled her polar bear white, fur coat up a smidge and adjusted her crown as Edmund tried not to stare at her too much. Snow seemed to cling to her sleigh as the dwarfish driver pulled up his blood-red fur coat, the gold buckles chiming as he did so, to warm himself up.

Suddenly, a wolf whiter than snow appeared out of nowhere and gave a deep, lengthy warning growl. The woman swiftly raised one of her two gloved hands and the wolf immediately stopped growling. With the other hand she beckoned for Edmund to come to her sleigh.



## Super Writing in Year 6

Thursday 18 November 1347

Dear Dairy,

Since the loss of my beautiful wife, I have been feeling worse and worse. The Plague Doctor came a few days ago but he barely did anything. And last time a monk came and prayed for me. I've been told to isolate myself until I feel better. I have no food or water, I've also been told that I may die in a few days. I am desperate to go out and buy some food, all I have is some treacle with onions. I also whip myself once a day. The monk also filled the house with smoke and I had to sit between two fires, but since I have been locked in my house for over seven months, I have forgotten how to start a fire. My fever, headache and dizziness have been getting worse. And a few minutes ago I nearly fainted, now I am aware that I may die any minute now.

By: Adam

Dear Diary,

Recently, I have been extremely sick. I can't work as a farmer anymore since I am too ill to even get out of the house. I have this black stuff on my joints and it is really painful. I've recently seen a doctor and he said that I have the black death! I have tried all of the possible cures but all of the treatments didn't work. I realized that it could be over soon. I was sick of eating ten-year-old treacle and cooked onions every hour. I am still very ill. In fact, I've felt worse than yesterday. I was petrified. I put loads of candles around my house to stop fleas coming into my house. I have several more swollen joints and they are too painful to even comprehend. I decided to write my will today but I hope that I don't pass away tomorrow.

I felt a lot better the next day and my swollen joints are now gone. I think I might have survived the black death. Not a lot of people survived the black death in London. I am very grateful to survive it!

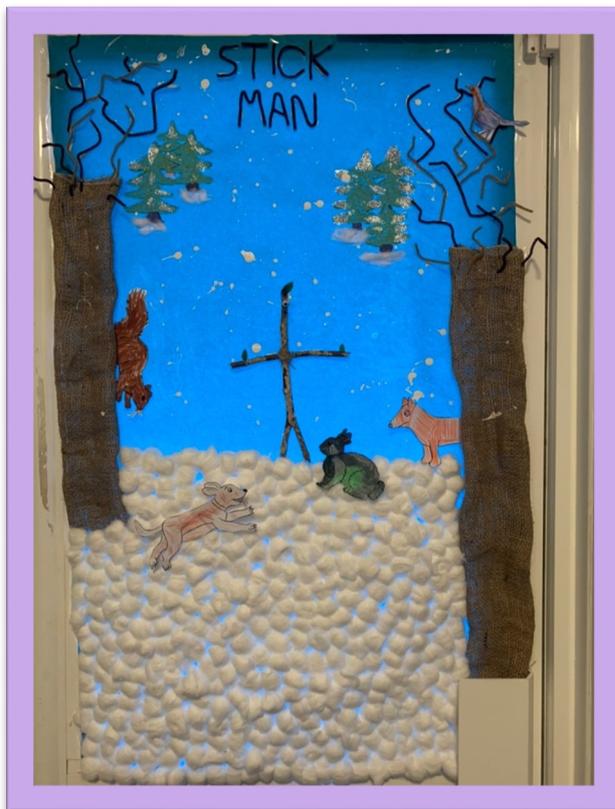
By Johnny-James

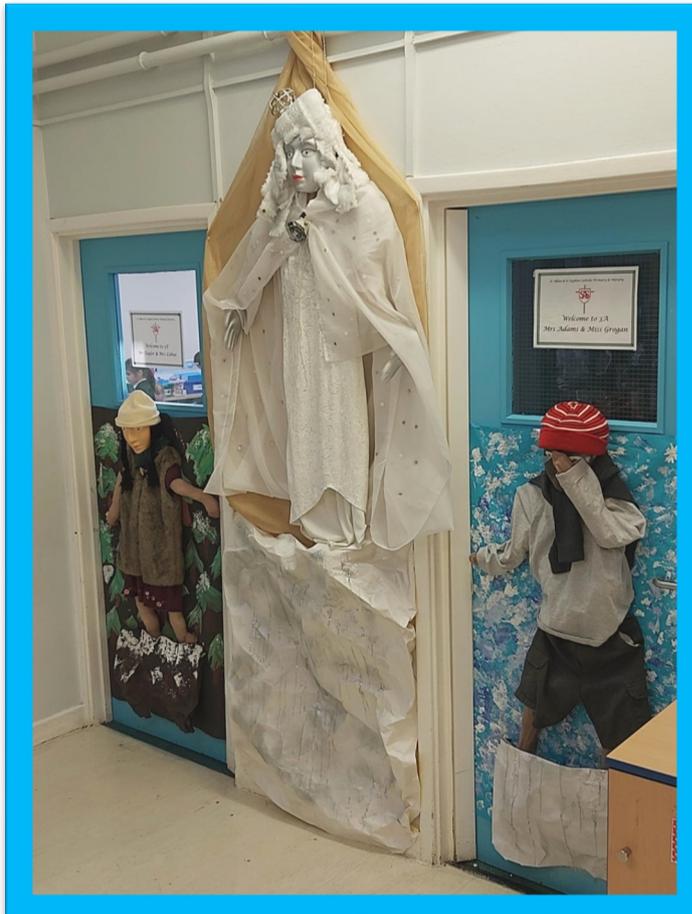


## Our Wonderful Winter Doors



Across the school, the classes have been busy studying Winter themed books and creating these masterpieces on their class doors. Don't they look fantastic!!







## We need your help!!

For part of our Christmas celebrations, we wondered if anyone could either lend or donate a 6ft artificial tree. If you can, please contact the office as soon as possible.

## Reception & Nursery Admissions

### St. Alban & St. Stephen Catholic Primary School & Nursery

The application process for Reception & Nursery admissions in 2022-23 is now open. You are very welcome to join us at one of our Open Mornings on 8th and 15th December from 9.30-11.00 am to find out more information about our school.

Please email [admin@ssaas.herts.sch.uk](mailto:admin@ssaas.herts.sch.uk) if you wish to book a place. Full details on how to apply can be found on our website [www.ssas.herts.sch.uk](http://www.ssas.herts.sch.uk).

Have a lovely weekend everyone.

God bless.

Mrs Moore, and all the staff of SSAS.