School Disco
A great night was had by everyone at the school disco last Thursday. Thank you to those parents who supplied food and helped on the night.

Year 6 Farewell
Our year 6 farewell will be held on Friday 27th November at 2:00pm. All families and community members are invited to farewell Raynor. Please bring a plate to share.

Book Club
Book club orders will need to be in by 26th November to ensure orders are received by the end of the year.

Swimming School
A reminder that our swimming school will be held from 30th November to 5th December at Kandos pool. Travel will be by bus. After swimming each day of that week we will go to Ilford Hall for our Christmas Tree concert practice.
Citizens of the Week:
Ghida – always helpful
Joshua – always happy and friendly
Dylan – setting a fantastic example
Charlotte – following our school values

Workers of the Week:
Jacob – great forms
Luke – finishing all set tasks
MacAlister – writing great stories
Finn – improved application to all areas of learning and great narrative!

P & C Meeting
The next meeting will be on Tuesday 1\textsuperscript{st} December at 5:30pm. This will be the final meeting of the year to discuss the organisation for the Christmas Tree concert.

Dates to Remember

\begin{tabular}{|l|l|}
\hline
Term 4 & \\
\hline
27\textsuperscript{th} Nov & Year 6 farewell 2pm \\
30\textsuperscript{th} Nov – 4\textsuperscript{th} Dec & Swimming school \\
5\textsuperscript{th} December & Presentation night \\
8\textsuperscript{th} December & Students last day \\
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27\textsuperscript{th} January & \\
28\textsuperscript{th} January & Staff development day \\
\hline
2016 & Students return to school \\
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\end{tabular}
The Untold Adventure
She spoke of what she saw;
Of cities made of chocolate, water
Too thick to swim in, food that’s
Alive, curtains made of fish, planets
That walk, the orange smoke
And golden people, and trees
Made of candy, her
Adventures fun as toys, life gone
Out of realities harder, as exciting as Christmas
Of schools made
Of kids, of death
Greater than life, the sparkling glow of
Frozen water, I was an old women
She said only two weeks ago.

By Ghida

Move
Anxiously, after a million years
Of waiting . . .
a silent move
through the trees
with your brilliant fast speed.

By Jacob

The mythical werewolf arrives
It howled to all that is roaming
To bacteria that produce in lava, deer too fast to watch,
Trees of myth, sharks red as blood, frogs black and orange, the blue bears and crimson cockatoos, and diamond flaminigos in the world’s mysteries, its howl like an attractant, monsters yellow and warm and stretchy as goo, and lions created by cthulhu, and seals smaller and slower than snails, the crash and tides of living oceans, I was a normal wolf it said, only 15 million years ago.

By Jaxon

The dreamer
She told him about most she had dreamt: of dirt made of chocolate, Cadbury too delicious to taste, rivers made of fizzi, rocks soft as gum, gummies red and yellow, the gumball moon and jellybean sun, and bomb grenade in nans store, her imagination like a picture, lolly time and busy as bees, wild as sour powder, of cliffs made of caramels, of lollypops smaller than air, the texture and length of sour strap grass. I was a young child, she said, only 1 year to go.

By Jett

Find
Desperately, after your own eternity of searching...
A life lingers
on the verge
of the tormenting eternal challenge.

By Gina

The girls dream land
She whispered to them what she saw:
of flowers tasting like fairy floss, gardens too elegant to watch, water like diamonds, angel’s wings like glass, houses cream and beige, and shadow ash on the earth’s face, her dream like a book, night dark and warm as love, fragile as bone, of lakes made with life, of reflections brighter and truer than mirrors, the sprint and skip of frozen time. It was a different dream, she told of, only 1 day ago.

By Bianca

Hiding
Invisibly, after year on the
Run hiding...
A light flashes
Into the secret
Of my black and white lies

By Raynor

The goat traveller returns
It told them all it had seen:
Of people made of skin, waters
Too deep to dive, animals of fur, bugs small
As elephants, sky’s blue and white, the Lava suns and flower moons, and Diamond air in the sky’s face, its Adventure like a snail, time clear And as warm as, fire, hard as rock Of hills made of stone, of food Bigger and deep fried as land, the Hot and cold temperature of oceans, I was an old goat, it said, Only one million years ago.

By Jett