

The Monster with no Values by Miss Rae

I'd like to tell you a story
Of three children that I know
And how they taught values to a monster
Not so long ago.

The children's names were Natasha,
Joshua and Ria
And the monster's name was... Botty
He was really quite severe.

Botty never ever tried
To do his best at anything.
He was rude, negative and horrible
And scared of everything.

Joshua, Natasha and Ria felt
That Botty needed to be taught
To be Positive, Honest, Kind and Brave
And Respect others like he ought.

So one day they asked Botty
If they could play with him after tea.
Botty growled and lied when he replied
"It's a busy day for me."

So the three children bravely tried again
To be nice and kind to Botty
Which was rather hard, especially because
He was nasty, smelly and snotty.

They brought sweets and snacks to Botty's house
And sat outside his front door.
Before long Botty could not resist
The smell of sweeties, tea cakes and more.

"Gimme that!" Botty yelled,
Grabbing Joshua's treats
"Oh no!", cried Natasha, "That's not the way!
Try again to be kind and sweet."

Botty looked at the three children
And saw how nicely they behaved
Even towards a monster like him
While he ranted and he raved!

Botty sat down quietly,
Gave Joshua back his sweets
And said in a quiet, timid voice,
"I've never eaten any treats"

"No-one took the time to be kind to me
And so I got sadder and sadder.
I've never had any real friends
So I just got madder and madder."

Ria spoke up bravely
And spoke honestly from her heart
"Botty, we will be your friends
Today will be the start."

Natasha smiled and poured Botty some tea.
Joshua kindly shared his sweets.
Ria sat next to him at the table
And Botty enjoyed tasty treats.

The children played with Botty all afternoon
Botty smiled and was happier than ever
And as the children waved goodbye
Botty knew he had made friends forever.

From then on Botty was Honest and showed Courage
Was Respectful, Positive and Kind
And even though he still smelled a little
His new friends really didn't mind!

'Park Hill' by Miss McLean

Park hill

Let me tell you how it all began

It started with a wonderful woman called Mrs Charman

She built a school

But there was too much to do too much to carry

So she asked for help from Mrs Parry

Mrs Parry loved the school so she asked the help of Mrs Newell

Mrs Newell was so happy she started dancing and asked for more help from Mrs Clarkson

Mrs Clarkson knew she could do it and brought her friend Miss Hulet.

They had a team.. well they thought so

Until in came Mr Anso!

He came in and made a terrible mess so they asked the help of Mr Lopes

Mr Lopes was keen and brought his friend Miss McLean.

She was happy to join them

So she brought her friend Miss M.

Miss M wanted the children to listen so enlisted the help of Miss Simpson. Miss Simpson wanted children to learn through play.

Miss M said "I know who can help with this ... I have a friend called Mrs Smith."

Mrs Smith was amazing no one could stop her then in came Miss Crocker. Miss Crocker said "this team looks good but would be even better with Mr Twyford" so there you have it the team was born.

Amazing teachers an amazing team.

A school is a place

by Miss McLean

Where children grow
They learn new things they didn't know
The future is exciting
And school is a good place to start
We learn Maths, Science, P.E & Art
Teachers make the learning fun
School is a place that includes everyone
We are all equal and different achieving the same goal
We are a community
A family
We look out for each other
Park Hill Infants School is our second home
Remember as long as school is here you are never alone