

NORFOLK KIDS REVIEW



NORFOLK
SCHOOL

Term 3, 2017

Welcome to the third edition of the Norfolk Kids Review for 2017. This publication is a way that our children can share their writing and experiences with an audience far wider than just within their classroom and our school. We hope that you enjoy reading about our learning.

School Cross Country By Linkin Huta

Long long ago on the 30th of August 2017 it was school Cross Country at Norfolk School. We had to run over the terrifying muddy swampy farm that was covered with booby traps to test your abilities. I knew it would be hard but... it wasn't even a little bit tiring! At the end I ran like my life depended on it. I had no idea what place I came but it was a fun afternoon. Three horrible school days later in assembly they were announcing the results and it was really exciting. Third place was Kaitaki (green) second place was Taranaki (yellow) and first place was ... Pouakai (red).



THE BREAKFAST SHOW By Emily Hooper

On the 24th of August the incredible breakfast show came to Norfolk School, and there were competitions, milk, and most importantly being able to be on television. Matty McLean went to film at Norfolk School. When Matty McLean came to first start filming it was only 6:30am! The reason Matty McLean came to Norfolk School was to talk about the fonterra milk for schools program. They did a challenge on who could fold milk the quickest. One of the competitions was for a massive box of lollies you have to guess the number of milk bottle lollies that are in the jar, and there were 168 milk bottle lollies in the jar! The prizes for the winners of the competitions were a lunchbox and a drink bottle. For the lolly competition the winners got a lunchbox, a drink bottle, and the lolly jar, and at the end Norfolk School's Kapa Haka group sang Ko Koe Te Ariki.



Speeches

Written By: Genaya Halliday

My heart is pounding as I stand up in front of the Moa Hut. "You can do this." are the words rushing around my head at full speed. When you're ready says a calm voice. Would you prefer to live on a farm or in a town . . ? I start speaking. As the first few words fall out of my mouth one by one I hear a faint beep as the timer begins. After the last words are clearly being spoken everyone claps. I'm so glad to get that off my chest. It will soon be back on if I get through to the finals. After listening and rating about all 28 children in my class everyone was awaiting the results. Who will go through to the Norfolk School senior speech competition?

Congratulations on everyone who has worked hard to create and present their speech, however we can only send about six through to the Senior speech finals, says Mr Lewis (teacher). The first three names get called out. My name was called out second alongside Charlotte's name third. I got through. At least my good friend Charlotte did too. Mr Lewis told Charlotte and I that we were top two in the class. Charlotte scored 73/80 and I got 71/80. I knew how all the kids who got through were feeling. My nerves built up as I knew that tomorrow is coming closer and closer.

All the senior classes were sitting in their class rows while all the speech contestants gathered together at the side of the stage. As children's names were all being drawn out of a hat I am hoping to get between 5th and 17th. Altogether there were about 24 speakers. Reuben (my older brother) got drawn out fourth and how surprisingly I got drawn out fifth. All of the four kids before me felt like their speeches went so quickly. I got up from the cold carpet floor and stood up on stage. I wait bravely but very nervous for the bell to ring. The bell was my cue to start. DING!!! The bell goes off. I start to read calmly and clearly. All of a sudden I realize that my right leg was a little shaky and I couldn't stop it. I don't think it was that noticeable. I hope not. I think that all the kids speeches were done to a high standard. We all had to go back to class for a long ten minutes while the judges collated the results.

Year Five: 1st - Te Waikaukau Mathieson-Julian	2nd - Matius Hunt	3rd - Milly Marshall Kirkwood
Year Six: 1st - Wiremu Mathieson-Julian	2nd - Thomas McKerchar	3rd - Charlotte Wood
Year Seven: 1st - James Brooker	2nd - Ethan McKerchar	3rd - Tyler Coe
Year Eight: 1st - Reuben Halliday	2nd - Samantha Cooper	3rd -Tobias Grigg

It's a pity that I didn't get a placing, but I am happy that my good friend Charlotte did.

Lions speech competition - Sunday September 17th

Reuben was lucky enough to go to the Lions speech competition along with James, Wiremu and Ethan. The Lions speech competition is when you compete against great speakers from other schools. After all the speeches the judges picked the top four to go through to the Hawera speech finals. I thought that all the speeches were done really well. The judges took forever to decide because everyone was so good. The last thing the finalists had to do was an impromptu speech based on a topic that the judges chose. Every contestant gets one minute to think about it. If they wanted to they were allowed to write it down. Last years



topic was smelly socks, but this year's topic was . . . SURPRISES!!! Reuben said that all the ideas came once he had already done his speech. Most people started with "the best surprise ever would be" . . . Would you start the same way? Only four out of about fourteen people were allowed to go through. Two Norfolk kids got through. They were Ethan and James. Another two people from other schools are going to the Hawera finals coming up... Well done to everyone who participated and gave it a go.

Police PCT Challenge

By Shania Thomas

On the 24th of August almost half of the seniors attended the 'Police PCT Challenge'. The Police Pct Challenge is a type of course where you are in groups of four and you have to complete obstacles that you have to go under, over and through. Usual trainees training to be police have to do the course in 2:24 minutes. We firstly had to run through the course for a practise run, where we ran a trolley down a lane to some cones and had to pick up a tyre out of the trolley onto a mat, then ran around the course. Then we had to slide under some hurdles and we then jumped through windows, over walls and fences. We then did our actual course, and we all did it under SIX MINUTES!!! but for most of us, this was our first year doing it, and experienced students from other schools were much faster and were not worried to jump over the walls. Even though we didn't place, Natasha Pohe and Marco Brown got a prize for trying their best. They all did an awesome job! Everyone that went still had an absolute blast.

Raspberry Pi's Written by James Brooker.

Near the end of the term a group of people were selected to join the Raspberry Pi group. In this group we started with connecting wires on a breadboard. No, not the breadboard that you chop stuff on. This is an electrical breadboard where you connect wires to a Raspberry Pi, LEDs, buttons, and more. The group started making a traffic light sequence. The first people to finish were James and Callum. They connected it to the computer to test it. They started programming. All fired up, they made a working traffic light sequence. For more information go to <https://www.raspberrypi.org/about/>



Te Wiki o Te Reo Maori and Makete Hinu Kapa Haka Tuia i runga
Tula i raro
Tula i roto
Tula i waho
Tula te here tangata
Thei mauri ora

By Charlotte Wood

From the 11th of September to the 15th of September Te Wiki o Te Reo Maori had started and finished. In Te Kura o Makete Hinu (Norfolk School) students had been practising their way through Te Reo Maori. Basic words like Kia Ora, Morena and Ka Pai have been used throughout the many days. One of the teacher aides in Makete Hinu (Matua Kingi) had made himself a challenge where he can only speak his cultural and ancestors language (Te Reo Maori) and many children have struggled to understand him. Proceeding through the days ahead Matua Kingi has also struggled himself as he has had to speak with actions rather than words. Some particular students had taken an interest in learning Te Reo Maori and have begun understanding very hard words and have even begun forming sentences. Most teachers couldn't understand him either and were even asking students if they knew what the words meant. All the children had a lot of fun and enjoyed the learning and understanding of Te Reo Maori.

Welcoming people into our school, Kapa Haka has been performing around classrooms and have also been performing for parents and caregivers. Makete Hinu has formed a large group of children willing to have a go in Kapa haka. Some songs they have learnt and begun learning are Tupato, Makete hinu (E karanga e te iwi e), Whakataka te hau, ko koe te ariki, E minaka e and he pikinga po po. We learn different actions for different songs and we learn lots of new games including poi rakau, pukana and many more. We all have lots of fun and learn lots of new things. Kapa haka introduces new words, songs, actions, games and much more. The kapa haka practice takes place in the Summit Room on a Thursday afternoon after the students' lunch. Matua Kingi will bring his guitar to school and the children learn their songs off by heart. All senior classes in the main part of the school are welcome to take part in the group. On one occasion the Kapa haka group were lucky enough to perform in front of Matty Mclean, the breakfast show, some of the fonterra team and parents/caregivers. Well done to everyone in the Kapahaka group and everyone who participated in Te Wiki O Te Reo Maori.

4 Kilometres at Norfolk School By Maia Belchamber

I wake with energy buzzing inside me like a thousand shockers in my body. "Today is the day", I think. Mixed emotions swim around in my mind. I grab my crimson red clothes and pull them on, wanting to score precious, winning points for my team, Pouakai. 'Cross Country!' is written on my small, black calender for today. I was right. Today I will have to run more than a kilometre, competing against my large, multi-coloured age group. I grab my heavy blue bag and jump into our ruby-red car, not sure just *what* I am feeling. Fear? Excitement? Whatever it is, I am sure it is not good.

The very terrifying words I have been waiting for all day, get called over a big black loudspeaker. "Twelve year olds to the start line!" I half run, half skip to the grassy start line. The deafening bang awakes my now alert senses. I ignore everything but my shallow breaths. I sprint for a short millisecond, and then realize in my already tired mind that I must pace myself. I jog across the pale green rugby field, past the cold, wet rugby post and out of the slippery gate. My parents are cheering me on supportively, and I smile gratefully at them. Now I go a bit faster, my feet smacking the concrete, past the shady playground and across the bumpy road. I don't see the people behind me, and I do not dare look back.

The pastel green hill I am instructed to run over looms into view. I build up tiring momentum and brace myself for the steep slope. I am halfway up. Three quarters. Suddenly, my ankle screams in pain. I think I sprained it, but I am not sure. It is unexpectedly surprising, so I trip over, grit my teeth, and keep running.

I am now covering the last bit of the long race. Bitter raindrops start to splatter my flushed head, nose and cheeks. It is then I realize what my emotion is. *Determination*. I am determined to cross that finish line, and I will. There is only one thought floating around in my mind. *I must finish the race. I must finish the race.* I see the grey, open gate coming into focus. 5 metres to the finish line. *I must finish the race.* 3 metres. *I must finish the race.* Two metres. One. Relief washes over me as I cross the finish line I have been waiting for. I did it.

I fidget on my soft, comfy chair, anxious to hear the answer. "...And the winner of the Norfolk School Cross Country is..." All noise ceased ..."POUAKAI!"

I laugh and high five people. As I go up and hold the large, glimmering shield high above my head, I smile. A proud smile. A genuine smile. Because I am proud to be a Pouakai leader, and hold that shield for my team, for my last year at Norfolk School.

Gymnastics By Amelia Hitchcock

Every Thursday morning at Norfolk School 17 children travel from school to Waitara Gymnastics Club. The children have been going to gymnastics for 7 weeks and at the end of the 7 weeks there was a school competition on Wednesday 20th of September. Lots of schools participated in this event from all over New Plymouth and Inglewood. There were two types of gymnastics that day: Rhythmic and Artistic. Rhythmic included a Ribbon and Ball, and Artistic included Beam, Floor and Vault and for the boys they did Artistic that included Vault, Floor and Mat. The children that did gymnastics at Norfolk School did Artistic gymnastics for the competition. I think everyone did very well at the competition and Mathew Wood, Daisy Marshall-Kirkwood and Sian Neilson got placings at the prize giving.



Basketball By Reuben Halliday



Ding-a-ling-a-ling!!! I dive off the polished hardwood floors. My thighs bulge with a sudden jolt of energy. I propel myself through the air. Higher, higher, almost got it. I slap the ball back down with my right hand. It speeds straight back down at the floor like a rocket. It's going so fast it could burn a hole in the floor.

Quickly Tobias grabs it and starts dribbling low and hard towards three opposing players.

Without looking he tosses it over to me.

I dribble towards the basket but someone is stopping me, so I spin around him faster than the speed of light. Suddenly I'm directly under the basket. My quick thinking kicks in and I leap up, my head narrowly missing the rim. I swing my arms up over my head with the crowd watching in awe. Everything happens in slow motion.

The crowd are rising to their feet, the sound of the ball swishing through the hoop is reassuring. "IT'S IN!!!" Shouts the commentator. Everyone is shouting and cheering. "Let's see how the other team reacts to that!!"

Parafed By Milly Marshall-Kirkwood

On the 11th of September Totara Room went to Norfolk Hall to participate in a Parafed Sports session. Parafed is a sports organisation that inspires kids with a physical or impaired disability to believe in themselves. Also Parafed goes around schools like ours and teaches kids how to play games that kids with a physical or impaired disability could play easily.



I was really excited when Monday came. It was Parafed day!! When our class was settled in at Norfolk Hall, Tracy Cooker told us what we would be doing that day. First she introduced seated volleyball. A sport you play sitting on the ground. Tracy told us to wriggle around the hall twice on our bottoms. Then our teacher put us into teams and we practised hitting a volleyball to our team mates. Next we had our own game against the other team. Next she introduced boccia. Boccia is a sport you play sitting down. This is how you play: you play boccia just like you play bowls. You do this by rolling some colored balls as close as you can to a white ball in the middle. Lastly Tracy introduced one of my favourite sports: goalball!! This is a sport for people who are blind, but everyone can play it if they want. To play goalball first you put on a blindfold, next you have to roll a soft ball around that has a bell inside, then you have to try and get the ball past the other team and hit the wall. This means you get a point. I really enjoyed the Parafed sports and I hope we do them again.