

Radnor Primary School Ysgol Gynradd Radnor

Newsletter 15

20th December 2024



Together we can do our best!

Be Ready

Be Respectful

Be Reliable

Be Responsible/Safe



The staff would like to wish all our families a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. We hope you all have an enjoyable and safe half term

We have had a wonderful Autumn Term with your children and we look forward to seeing you all in school on Monday 6th January 2025.

Gentle Reminders for January

School Uniform – The wearing of school uniform has significantly improved this year and the children are showing pride in belonging to the Radnor community. There has been a slight dip in the consistency of this in the last few weeks. I would really appreciate your support in continuing to encourage the wearing of school uniform in January.

Please note we allow the wearing of small studs, however no hoops or dangly earrings can be worn as they pose a serious safety risk.

Mobile phones - Pupils in Year 5 and Year 6 are permitted to bring a mobile phone, but before doing so there must be a signed agreement between the child's parent / guardian and the Headteacher. Pupils must have a clear and valid reason to bring a mobile phone to school, e.g. walking to or from school independently. The mobile phone must be switched off as soon as the child enters the school site. Forms are available from the school office or are available on the website online.

Forms are available from the school office or are available on the website online
[Mobile-Phone-Parent-Guardian-Agreement.332682876.doc \(live.com\)](#)

Contacting your child's teacher - If you need to contact your child's teacher, please do so by speaking to the school office or by emailing radnorprm@cardiff.gov.uk as teachers will no longer be accessing their hwb email accounts in the way they have previously.

Punctuality – School starts at 8:55am. The gates open at 8:45am and close at 8:55am. Please ensure your child arrives in school on time as this will allow them to start their day positively. We have activities in the playground straight after the bell on most days and we would like to reduce the disruption caused by later arrivals.

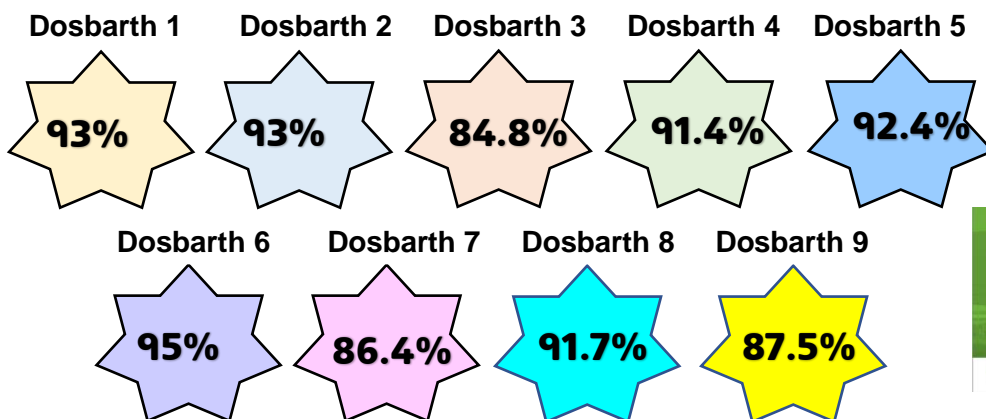
P.E - The school's policy is for children to wear their uniform to school and change for their P.E lessons. Please see the details of our PE provision for the first half of Spring Term on page 2.

P.E Days – Spring Term 1

D1	D2	D3	D4	D5	D6	D7	D8 & D9
Wednesday Friday	Tuesday Wednesday	Monday Wednesday	Tuesday Wednesday	Wednesday Thursday	Monday Wednesday	Monday Thursday	Tuesday Thursday

Let's Get Attendance Back on Track – Every Day Matters!

Our Whole School Attendance for the year from 3rd September to 13th December 2024 is **92.9%**
 Whole School weekly attendance for week ending 13th December was: **90.2%**.
 Individuals classes are as follows:



Congratulations to the top three classes: **Dosbarth 6** , **Dosbarth 1** and **Dosbarth 2** .

★★ Seren Y Wythnos ★★

Dosbarth 1	Dosbarth 2	Dosbarth 3	Dosbarth 4	Dosbarth 5	Dosbarth 6	Dosbarth 7	Dosbarth 8	Dosbarth 9
Farah	Igby	Sam	Gianella	Max	Harry	Ivy	Jack	Isabelle

Llongyfarchiadau! – Congratulations!

★★ Siaradwr Cymraeg Yr Wythnos ★★

Dosbarth 1	Dosbarth 2	Dosbarth 3	Dosbarth 4	Dosbarth 5	Dosbarth 6	Dosbarth 7	Dosbarth 8	Dosbarth 9
Lincoln	Renas	Max R	Dom	Mia	Isabelle	Ava	Meghan	Tomas

Llongyfarchiadau! – Congratulations

Families Learning Together

We are hosting our first Families and Learning Together course at the school in January!
 The course is aimed at adults (parents, carers and grandparents) who would like to develop skills to support children in reading, maths and completing homework.

If you are interested in signing up to the course or want to learn more, please contact Miss Wainwright through the school office.



Healthy

Respectful

Inclusive

Resilient

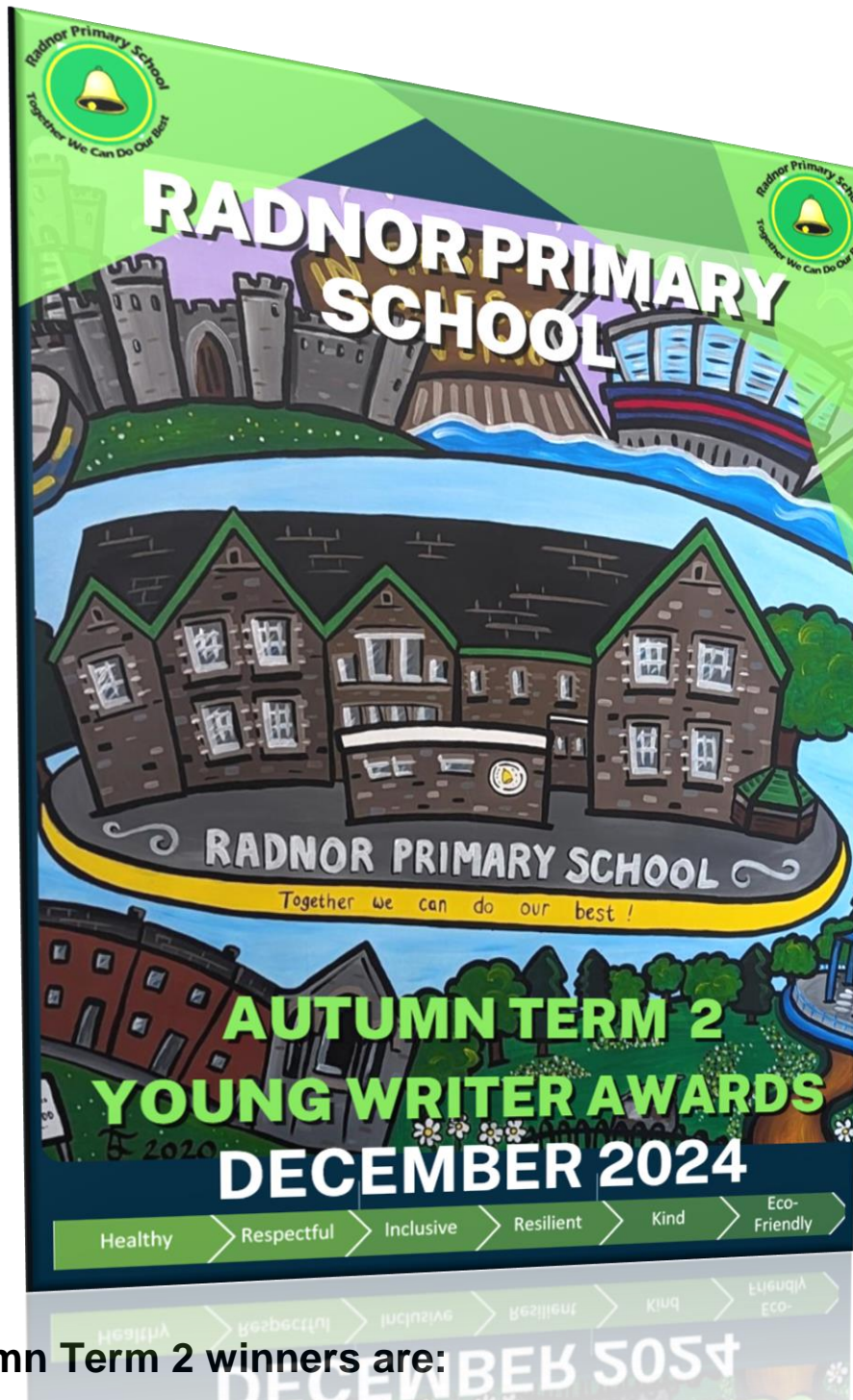
Kind

Eco-friendly



@ RadnorCanton

Writing is one of our school improvement priorities and we would like to share the winners of the Autumn Term 2 Radnor Young Writers Award.



Our Autumn Term 2 winners are:

✎ Young Writer Award ✎

Dosbarth 1	Dosbarth 2	Dosbarth 3	Dosbarth 4	Dosbarth 5	Dosbarth 6	Dosbarth 7	Dosbarth 8	Dosbarth 9
Sophie	Alice	Vlad	Lucia	May	Elinor	Nadia	Eirinn	Bobby

Llongyfarchiadau! – Congratulations

To see their amazing work, please click on the link below to see the full version of the newsletter.

[Newsletters | Glyncod Primary School](#)

Dosbarth 1 - Sophie

JL

Sophie

sat

ph nnnnnn



tap

Able to blend
and read
independently

a cat sat on
the mat.

Dosbarth 2- Alice

Once upon a time there
lived a girl called Little Red.
Her MUM told her to
visit Grandma who was
ill. She went in the
forest and met a wolf
and she was brave.

So the ^{wolf} dashed off to
Grandma's cottage gobbled her
up with hungry eyes.
Quick as a flash he had a
dash and dressed up in disguise.

Soon Little Red arrived and
threw the window she
peeped. Clever Little Red
knew the bad wolf was in
disguise. She was as
brave as any lion.

Suddenly
she took a ^{cloak}
sharp axe from her cloak
and cut the wolf and
out Grandma came.
The Big Bad Wolf ran
away.

Dosbarth 3- Vlad

Focus: to write a fairytale

Date: 11.12.24

(DT) (DQ) (T) (WB)

once upon a time there
was a dinosaur called
Max in the sea.

Not far away was
a castle for the king
or a death.

The men tried
to trap the dinosaur in
a smally ~~door~~ cave.

Dinosaur found a
smash boat and decided
to use it to get

out. He felt love
and over the moon.

He lived happily
ever after.

A super story Vlad

Dosbarth 4- Lucia

16/17.12.24

Focus: To write a setting narrative

I T TA S DT PS WB DI DQ ET DSC DR AB VF EALS

Joy on Grim Loch Lane

The sunset is like a pink
whisk of ice cream. cotton candy, bubble
gum and vanille are spread in
the sky like my favourite pudding.
Birds flying in the sky wondering
why the town has changed?

The trees have countless leaves as
green as grass. The trees shine as people
walk past the trees.

The trees gently rock side
to side making the beaves
fall off. will any of these
trees turn into something
magnificent?

The house has beautiful flowers
in the window that brightens
up the house. lights from the house

giving
glow giving a joyful feeling.
A calm and peaceful, quiet and
still lady drinking a cup of
tea on the steps is thinking
this is turning out to be quite
a nice place. will it always be
like this?

The people are happy that
grim loch lane is no longer
grim. The lovely little girl
doing hopscotch feeling
glad that grim loch lane
has ^{changed} changed. Every person
has come out side to celebrate
there. nevin. will this feeling
be there for ever? I hope
so!

Wow! Wow! Wow!
What amazing writing 😊 100

Dosbarth 5- May

The Summer Park.

On a Toyfull Summer day Peacefull
clouds footed softly infront of the sun.
They looked quite golden it was
amazing! But that was not what
made this so great. could it be the
trees that did this?

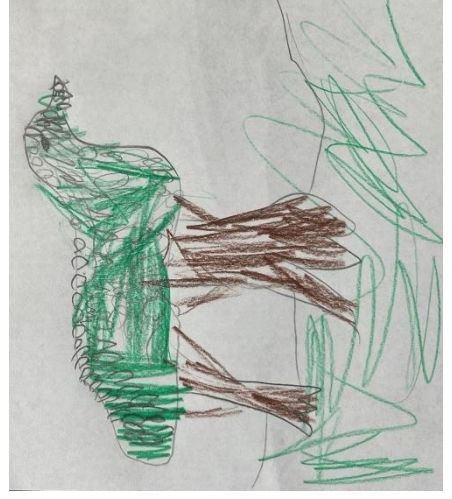
The strong wind blew all the
kites up high in the sky and carefully
touched peoples faces. It was
just like a Peacefull hug.

The people stood confised but
amazed. Who had made this
wonderfull masterpiece? Some of the
kids were playing happily and

having lots of fun and some of
the adults were walking with
a dog. Some of them were
wearing smart clothes or a
hat.

The trees looked amazing!
one of them even had a boy on
it. But... where had it come from?
and it soon be gone.

by matt



Dosbarth 6- Elinor

16 January 2024

Focus: to write a diary (assessment)

14th January - 1 o'clock in the morning

Dear Diary, A couple of weeks ago, a war began. It changed everything. I was so sudden and I don't know what to do, the children are scared and I feel like I just want to start again. Have a new life and stop the war. ✓ Wow. So powerful.

We have packed everything and left as quickly as we could. We left at night to avoid being seen, we travel in lots of different ways. By car, van, truck, bicycle and finally walked. We walk through the dense trees until we find a clearing. We are tired so we sleep down and rest. ✓ Lovely build up.

The children have fallen a sleep so I can go finally to my tent. But just before I do, a guard shouts out "me, you can not stay here, go back!" I wake up my children hurriedly, and we sneak away. ✓

We walk for days and days until we finally meet a man we don't know. I give him some money and he takes us over the border. ✓

We walk for many more days and many more nights. We board a ferry with boxes

of people. We tell each other stories of monsters that they will eat us all if the boat capsizes. A few more days we see land for the first time in what felt like years. We travel many more borders until we finally reach the safe place.

We meet a man who drives us to a hotel and gives us a room. We are very tired so we fall asleep. The next day we go shopping and buy every thing we need. We drop it off at the hotel and check how long we can stay. The man at the desk tells us we can stay for one week. We go around town to see what schools and jobs are good. ✓



everything everything who who

again again

could could

avoid avoid

different different

guard guard

board board board

This is fantastic Elinor. ✓



Dosbarth 7- Nadia

We were hiding in the forest.

We were hiding in the forest Big leaves hung over us like giant rain clouds that were going to pour on us. We didn't know if there were any poisonous plants or animals we should beware of. We sat down under a huge looming Oak and its boney fingers reached out. As the children's eyes closed I let my tears flow out and drowned me in the salty water. I closed my eyes as well and thought of the things we left behind, my husband, our safe home, our pet Cheecha. I didn't want to think about what would happen to her. Fresh tears dribbled down my face. I feel powerless. How will I tell my children what I'm really feeling like? I felt cold inside even though it was a warm day. Will we ever manage to get a home?

Suddenly we were woken up by the guards shouting and the dogs' gnashing teeth. I woke the little ones and we started to run. I panicked but I stayed brave and told Zian and Yana it would be ok. As we ran, tears trickled down my face. I wiped them away. We suddenly came to a stand still, we were lost! The trees were like a maze that no one could get out of. My treasured ones burst into tears and I cried with them. Will we ever make it out of here?

Crouched down behind the bushes, slugs and snails climbed over us but we didn't care. I took a deep breath and told them it would all be over soon but really I wasn't sure we would even make it out. We were totally lost and my heart seemed lost too. How would I tell my children what I'm really going through? I was tired but I tried to stay awake to keep Zian and Yana company. How will we get out of the nightmare we were in?

Dosbarth 8- Eirinn

A Story like the Wind

Before I thought we are safe, vicious dark clouds start to surround us, giving us the sign of an aggressive storm coming our way. I start to curl up in a ball, forgetting I have company right by my side. We are all shivering, huddling together, wishing for one last week. Our boat is shaking, it's as scared as I am. I think I can hear the call of the waves ready to attack. We start to calamps, our boat fighting for us. Crashing waves come into the boat, coating me with water, it feels like ice but in liquid form. I am drenched in what seemed like my last hour, I feel the freezing water at my feet, biting me. We start to hear thunder approaching us, getting closer and closer and closer. It's arrived, covering our only light source, the moon. What once gave us light has been overpowered by clouds stronger than the light of the sun. The moon has lost, but we are not giving up. Will we survive? In the distance is a block of ice surrounded by thunder, ringing the past back to my head...

The gleaming sky was standing out above all the lights surrounding us. I turned around to see my dad on the ice, my face said it all because then my family started laughing and helping him up. Gutted that I missed him dramatically fall onto the ice. We skated all night to the beat of the music, playing all my favourite christmas songs through the large speakers.

Lightning struck as my memory fades. The thunder is screaming death. Behind us, we hear what we were all dreading...Our engine has given up. I've lost all hope in getting to land. Waves are hitting us, getting bigger. I start to see a light following us wherever we turn. I know I'm hallucinating but it looks so real. It looks like a horse, galloping on top of the murky water. I think it's calling me, but it's too risky. Behind it is the land I left behind, the land I wish I still knew. On a small island by the sea, a small memory is coming back...

Smells of marshmallow filled the air, it made me hungry for some food. Walking over to pay we shared our finning moments, falling, getting back up again. I went to a fire pit to toast some marshmallows, crackling noises were up in my ear, the sound of christmas cheer. The moment was even more special with my family.

The boat shakes bring me back to reality. It's still dark, I can see beautiful glowing jellyfish all around us, it feels like I'm in my own world, no war, peace. I hesitate to put my hand in. the jellyfish start to clear, as the sun starts to come out of her hiding spot, giving us rays of hope we lost last night. There's a strange shape on the horizon too, coming to us. Everyone starts to see it... hopeful and confused, scared and worried, is the shape a threat?

Dosbarth 9- Bobby

Drip, drop, drip, drop, the rain is heaving down on us. I feel my soul closing in as my arms open up. I desperately grasp my flickering torch, shaking like a leaf. I glance up to the ominous clouds looming above. I feel awful, anxious, alone. The sea seems to be having a tantrum. The thunder growls. We all look to each other. There is no hope left. I crawl across the acute, delicate, inflatable boat searching for food. Scared and worried, hopeless and dread, the boat is the only barrier between life and a tragic death. I have no one. I take a deep breath. The smell of the salty sea reminded me of when I went to the sunny beach...

I had been jumping around in the salty waves for what felt like hours. The sun was cooking my skin. The sand seeped through my toes. Me and my sister raced towards the donut stand leaving my mum moneyless. We snatched the money for candy floss. The boat jolts aggressively and I snap back to reality...

My eyes twitch like a lightbulb flickering, as I feel the lights go out. Is this the end? My heart follows the wind like a melody but then gets struck down by lightning as if it is telling me there is no escape. I can't cope! I can't feel my toes, my feet, my legs. I shiver, it carries through my spine, leaving me to rest my exhausted body. A glimpse of the sea reminded me once again of the time I saw a shiny dolphin...

I clutched the candyfloss taking an enormous bite. It was delicious, sensational, the flavours melted on my tongue. I looked at my sister and I could tell she felt the same. I glanced at the sea thinking how beautiful it looked. All of a sudden I saw something, something shiny. It leaped up high in the sky. It was a stunning dolphin, as shiny as the sun. It was the greatest moment of my life. A soft splash of water strokes my cheek. The memory fades, I am back in the boat...

I awaken to a glimpse of the breathtaking horizon warming my soul. I gasp. The sea holds its breath. Calm, silent, still. Not unlike a delicate sheet of glass. I can imagine leaping to the horizon. I've made it; we've made it!