

**Together we can do our best!**

**Be Ready**

**Be Respectful**

**Be Reliable**

**Be Responsible/Safe**

**'Three-esta' #RideToRadnor 3 Year Anniversary**  
**Canton Combined Bike Bus**



Diolch un fawr for your participation with the bike bus this morning. The sun was shining, bubbles were blowing and the music was playing – a wonderful way to celebrate the 3-year anniversary of the first bike bus in Wales... our very own #RideToRadnor!

I would also like to recognize the ongoing support from staff and parents who make the bike bus successful. It really is special to see staff, parents and pupils working together unlike any other bike bus.

**PTA Shout Out - Summer Fun**

The Radnor PTA would like to extend a big thank you to all the volunteers, staff and brilliant pupils who helped run our fantastic Summer Fayre this week!

The event was the last of our fantastic year of fundraising activities, improving resources and experiences for all of our pupils.

The event was bittersweet, as we said farewell to our long-standing PTA Chair, Sam Stewart. Sam has worked tirelessly to organise a massive range of exciting event and activities for the school and will be greatly missed.

If you've been inspired by Sam and would like to become our new PTA Chair, please let the school office or Miss Wainwright know.



**Dates for the Diary – Summer Term 2**

Please see below a list of important dates for next term. Please ensure you check the calendar on the school website regularly as there may be additions.

**JULY**

- Monday 14<sup>th</sup> July – Tori PCSO - Stranger Danger Talk
- Tuesday 15<sup>th</sup> July – 1:45pm Year 6 Leavers Performance
- Wednesday 16<sup>th</sup> July – Year 6 trip to Barry Island
- **Friday 18<sup>th</sup> July – INSET Day 5**
- **Monday 21<sup>st</sup> July – INSET Day 6**

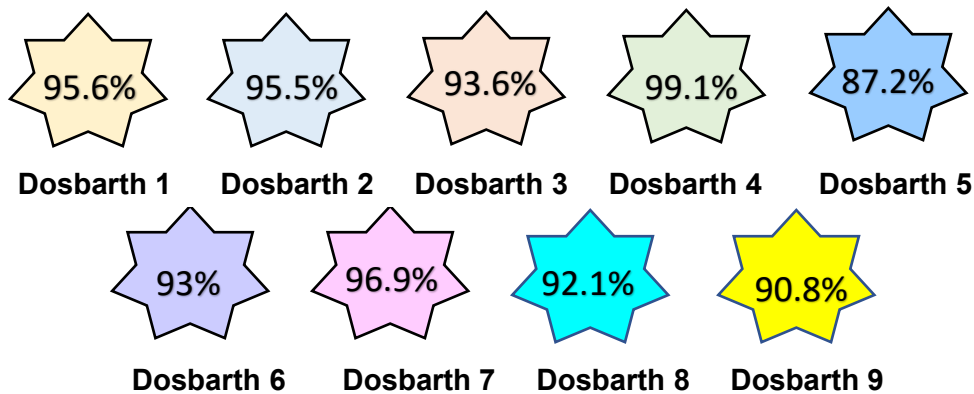
## INSET Days 2025/2026

1	2	3	4	5	6
Monday 1 <sup>st</sup> September 2025	Friday 28 <sup>th</sup> November 2025	Monday 5 <sup>th</sup> January 2026	Friday 1 <sup>st</sup> May 2026	Friday 26 <sup>th</sup> June 2026	Monday 20 <sup>th</sup> July 2026

## Let's Get Attendance Back on Track – Everyday Matters!

Our Whole School Attendance for the year from 3<sup>rd</sup> September 2024 to 4<sup>th</sup> July 2025 = **93.9%**  
 Whole School weekly attendance for week ending 4<sup>th</sup> July 2025 = **93.6%**.

Individual classes are as follows:



Congratulations to the top four classes: **Dosbarth 4, Dosbarth 7 a Dosbarth 1.**

### ★★★ Seren Y Wythnos ★★★

Dosbarth 1	Dosbarth 2	Dosbarth 3	Dosbarth 4	Dosbarth 5	Dosbarth 6	Dosbarth 7	Dosbarth 8	Dosbarth 9
Sophie	Alice	Sam	Malaya	Fraser	Nicole	Oliver	Sylvie	Oliver

### ★★★ Siaradwr Cymraeg Yr Wythnos ★★★

Dosbarth 1	Dosbarth 2	Dosbarth 3	Dosbarth 4	Dosbarth 5	Dosbarth 6	Dosbarth 7	Dosbarth 8	Dosbarth 9
Lionel	Igby	Sam	Mollie	Autumn	Catrin	Mario	Sylvie	Roni

### ★★★ Duolingo Score Board ★★★

 <b>duolingo</b>	<b>Bronze Winner</b>	<b>Silver Winner</b>	<b>Gold Winner</b>
	Zahra in D9 134 XP	Jordan in D8 297 XP	George in D6 1145 XP

## **Llongyfarchiadau! – Congratulations**

Healthy

Respectful

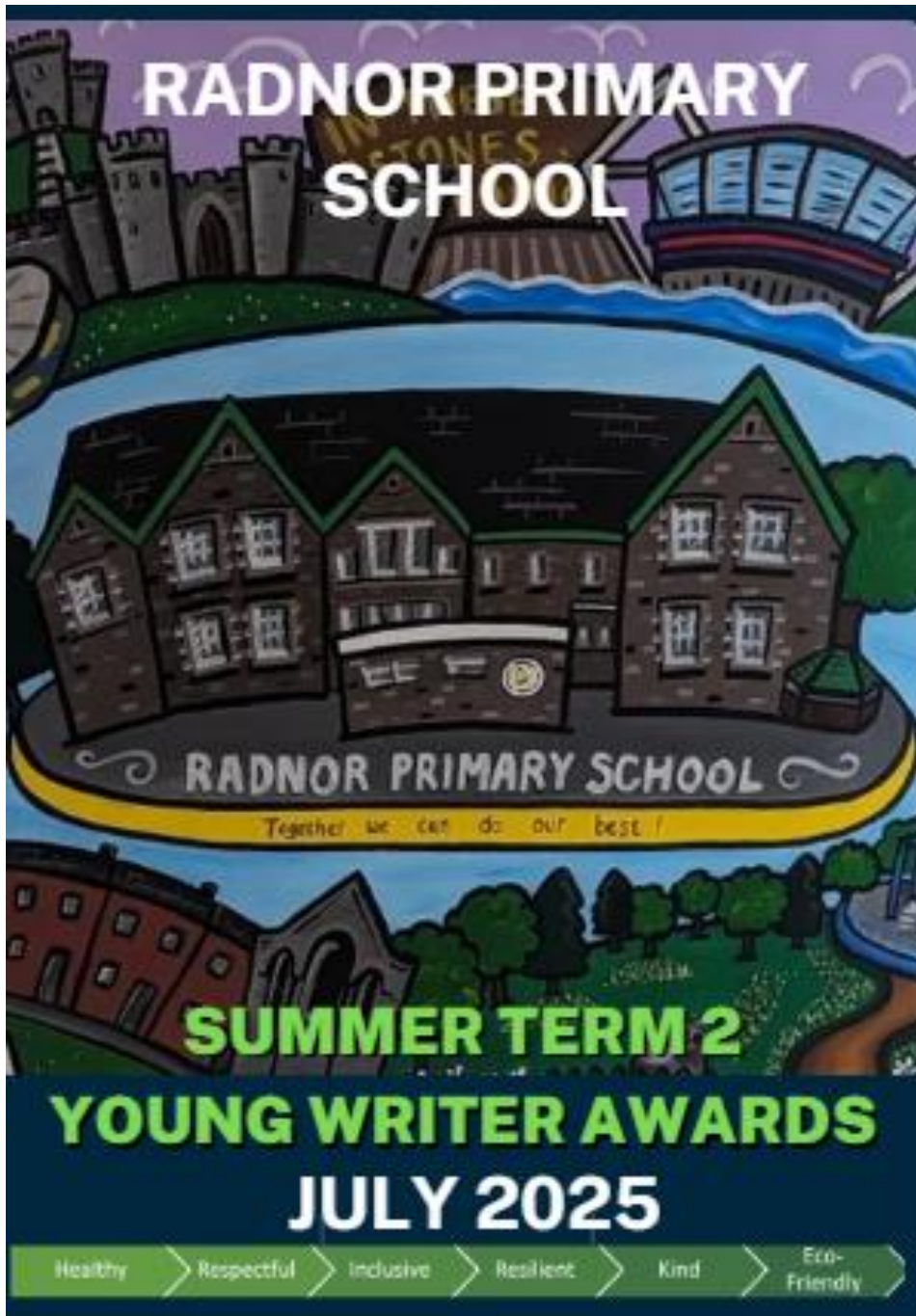
Inclusive

Resilient

Kind

Eco-  
friendly

Writing is one of our school improvement priorities and we would like to share the winners of the Summer Term 1 Radnor Young Writers Award.



Our Summer 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
Farah	Lola	Felix	Osian	Stefan	Anna	Enfys	Emily	Rosa
<u>Llongyfarchiadau! – Congratulations</u>								

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

# Dosbarth 1 - Farah



Focus: To write an opening to a story

4.7.25

(1)	T	TA	S	DT	PS	WB	DI	DQ	ET	DSC	DR	AB	VF	EALS
-----	---	----	---	----	----	----	----	----	----	-----	----	----	----	------

JL

Once upon a time in a far off

place there was a girl

called Joop. She had a dog

called Nut who tagged

along. Joop was a superhero.

She is smart and strong.

She wished for a side kick.



Let's practise 'ed' words.

wished wished wished

tagged tagged

Dear Emily. ✓

I am writing to you because I was covered your special notebook! Now I will help you uncover where your notebook is. ✓ 26/6.

First walk straight ahead  
Next turn left then walk straight ahead towards the bookshelf. Then you will find your notebook. ✓ 1-7

Be careful your notebook is very precious! you will be sad if you lose it. Put it in a box that can be locked and unlocked  
From Hermelin ✓ 4-7

# Dosbarth 3 - Felix

Focus: To write part one of the letter

26th June

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

Dear Emily

I am writing to tell you I have found ~~you~~ not for. I will tell you soon.

Part 2

First go to the skinniest kitchen.

Then go to the crunchiest cornflake box and open it. You will find your teddy.

Part 3

Your hat rattled in the horses boots.

dot looks it a gene from Hermetine



Progress Review

## Dosbarth 4 - Osian

Dear Wise and Majestic Leader,

I am writing to you on the behalf of the land. please don't ban the dark.

Most importantly we could go blind because of the light and get burnt by sunlight. Do you want that?

In addition to this bats can't come out if you ban the dark, Wise King.

Even worse than this hibernation animals won't know to hibernate if you ban the dark. Nocturnal animals will be confused if you ban the dark. They could go crazy! and not know when to hunt!

I hope you listen Wise and caring King. you're better than this and I know there's kindness in your heart.

Yours faithfully, Osian.

Yours faithfully  
Osian.

A letter to the great and glorious king

Radnor primary  
School  
Radnor Road  
CF5 1RB

Dear great king,

I am writing to you today because the citizens are getting tired, mad and really miss the dark. Ask to lift the ban on the dark in a powerful way. Your greatness is recognised all over the land if you unban the dark. Here are some powerful reasons why you shouldn't ban the dark.

Firstly, you can't sleep in the light in the darkness when you can sleep wouldn't you agree? Eventually you will die in the light you don't to die do you? You won't be able to sleep, grow and heal you won't

to do all those things don't you?

Secondly, the adult's school will be a sleep room. The children will be uneducated do you want a uneducated land? Do you want a uneducated land or do you want a educated land? Because of the dark ban we can't educate!

Finally, The nocturnal animals will die like bats, racoons, foxs and owls because of the dark ban can you imagine having none of the dark ban these animals?

In addition to this, Your goodness, greatness and kindness please urban the dark. Do you want to celebrate? Do you want to have a happy land? Do you want to sleep when it's dark.

Yours faithfully a Mad Citizen



# Progress Review

## SELF ASSESSMENT

Be kind



- 3rd person
- Fronted adverbials: time, place, manner
- Alternative nouns
- Expanded noun phrase
- Abstract nouns
- Rhetorical questions
- Apostrophe for possession
- Atmosphere of danger

Once upon a time, when most ancient trees were young, there was a small, friendly village in the middle of a forest. It was full of nature and wildlife with tall, beautiful flowery plants. In the village, there were animals instead of people. Once, in that village, there lived a small rabbit named Meadow. She was ~~very~~ strange and the ~~unlikeliest~~ <sup>one</sup> unlikeliest of heres. ~~She~~ <sup>One</sup> day, she was hopping up to her nice, warm, cozy bed, but then she stopped half way up the tree, and pressed her ear up to the door of her neighbour. She heard anxious, whispery voices, and a few minutes later she recognised the voices of her parents and a few other adults in her village. She was so worried and thoughts started swirling around her head so much, that she could only hear three words ~~from~~ from them. Evil, wolf and destroyer.

~~Out~~ Silently, Meadow sprinted down the corridor and slipped into her bed. ~~Soon~~ Soon, she was fast asleep. In the middle of the morning, her mum

Came up to her room, ~~and called to her~~  
"Meadow, I will be going out to collect some  
berries for breakfast!" She called "wake your  
I won't be away for long." So as her mum went to get  
breakfast, Meadow sneaked off to the library ~~tree~~ tunnel  
which was owned by a ~~king~~ kind Mole named Mrs  
Wood. She ~~gr~~ welcomed Meadow with a lovely smile.

Mrs Wood was wearing small spectacles, which sat  
on the end of her nose. She had lots of beautiful beaded  
+ jewellery and she had bright green eyes.  
+ "Hello, Meadow." She ~~bea~~ ~~ex~~ ~~bea~~ ~~me~~ "What would  
you like to read today?" "I'd like to find out  
about an evil wolf." Meadow replied. ~~Is it~~ Mrs Wood  
suddenly looked shocked. "Is it that Fenrir who  
has been terrorising our village for centuries?"  
"It ~~ca~~ could be." ~~sa~~ Meadow said slowly.  
Meadow after that, ~~As~~ she listened in eagerness  
as the kindly librarian explained to her all  
about Fenrir. "I need to go now, Thank you, Mrs  
Wood!" Smiled Meadow. Mrs Wood waved her hand and  
smiled. Then as soon as Meadow left the room,  
the lovely librarian rushed over to the bookshelves  
about wolves. She took a deep breath and  
pulled on a dusty old book about Fenrir.  
There were a few creaks, then the bookshelf  
turned around revealing a dark, dusty tunnel.  
The very next morning, Meadow received a  
mysterious letter in small, neat writing and  
was ~~single~~ signed by Mrs Wood in swirly writing.

## **Dosbarth 7 – Enfys - Inspired by the story 'Arthur and the Golden Rope' -**

### **A myth narrative,**

As night began to fall, creatures rustled around in the bushes, hiding, watching, as a ferocious, menacing beast was searching for his prey in the woods.

Villagers weren't cautious of what was hiding in the thick blanket of trees, but soon enough they would see what it was. The district was home to hundreds of people, but it was also home to a King, a Queen and a lovely princess called Daisy.

Daisy was the only one aware of the beast. He had a name. Doomsday.

He was a powerful wolf, and Princess Daisy had faced him once before. Sadly, she had not managed to defeat him. Doomsday was on a mission to make the world a place of misery. Two villages down, twelve to go. Soon, he would arrive at Daisy's village.

To defeat Doomsday, Daisy would need a special type of flower. The ~@\*%\$ flower. This flower only grew on the Tree of Heaven, and it would be impossible to get there without the Key of the Gods. Daisy knew that she had to complete this feat, but it would be very tricky. In the middle of the night, when no one was looking, the princess snuck out of bed and clambered out of the window.

This is where the real adventure begins.

The intrepid warrior walked mountains, rivers and forests. Finally, after four agonising days, there it was! The Gods' castle! Carefully, cautiously, Daisy knocked nervously on the door exactly three times. There was no reply at first.

"Who goes there?" came a booming reply.

"My name is Princess Daisy." she replied.

"Ah, a princess, I see. Come in, but quickly, before you let any dragons through!"

Daisy explained, "So you see, there is a giant wolf in my district, or soon there will be, his name is Doomsday."

"So, what brings you here with this?" questioned the God.

"I am looking for the flower and I was wondering if I could borrow your key to Heaven so I can get the flower from the tree. I'd be straight back with it in the next day." Daisy was hopeful.

"Fine, but you must not lose it - do you understand?" warned the God.

Daisy was exhilarated.

She immediately set off on her quest. But still, it was only a meter of time before Doomsday would arrive at the girl's village.

Six villages down, six to go.

Another day passed, and finally Daisy returned to the castle with the key and the precious flower. Ahead lay another four painful days of travel. Unexpectedly, the Gods offered her to ride one of the dragons.

Four days became two and soon enough she came face to face with the beast of nightmares. Doomsday towered over Daisy, licking his crimson dagger-like teeth as if he was going to eat her up in one bite! Can I survive this?, she thought.

The brave princess threw herself onto the beast's back and tabbed a sword into its ribs. He let out an ear-splitting howl, but she knew this wasn't enough to kill him. Daisy swung the sword right into Doomsday's neck and she finally managed to get him on the floor. She took the flower from her bag and cautiously put it into the creature's mouth. He snarled, attempting to bite her. Crimson blood formed a puddle around the treacherous beast. Doomsday had growled his last growl.

A wave of relief rushed around the princess. She returned to the castle with joy, relief and pride.

"Daisy! Where have you been? We have been worried sick about you!"

She told her mother and father everything.

And that was the end of that.

## Dosbarth 8 - Emily

Dear diary,

Today I have seen things that are unexplainable. My mind is all over the place. I wish I could just go back to times before this, like going to the park in peace, but I can't. The park was always a gorgeous place: calm beautiful lakes; quiet comfy benches; carefree ducks float by and wonderful scenery to glare at. Now it's nothing like that, it's noisy and loud and no longer quiet and calm. I feel destroyed and concerned.

I have seen things today that I don't know how to explain. Firstly I went to the shops to get some yummy food and I noticed soldiers. The soldiers looked injured. The hurt soldier - who was covered in dirty bandages and mud - was probably wondering when he could go home. Many things had gone wrong: the grass had gone a horrible greeny-brown colour; there was smoke and fumes everywhere and even piles of rubble everywhere. I feel defeated. What has happened to my precious town? It used to be calm and quiet but now it's noisy and stressful. "What's happened?" I said to my mum.

I was walking home from school when I heard a familiar voice, It was the Mayor. I could only just about make out what he was saying "Stop or I'll shoot!" The Mayor had strong soldiers shoving a boy into a van. The boy's tears wanted to make me cry. I felt scared and hopeless. The van slowly drove away and I was left behind. I decided to follow the big van and see where they were taking the boy. But the van was fast and big and I was slow and little. It was almost impossible, wasn't it?

But I wouldn't give up just yet. I went over places I wasn't meant to go: big, scary battlefields; small dangerous restricted areas; dark forests and huge abandoned cities. Finally I got to where the van was ... it was a horrible, nasty sight, nothing like my nice enjoyable house. There were children locked up in a camp with barbed wire surrounding them. There were shattered windows with broken glass on the floor. I felt sad and angry all at the same time. Who would do such a thing to these poor innocent children? I will not let this happen.

This is not right, it is incredibly wrong to trap children in places they can't escape. I feel angry and shocked, even horrified. The woeful expression in their eyes almost tells me that they don't want to be here. The sad children - who were hungry and cold - wondered if they would ever escape. I hope that in the future people will never do anything like this again. It is a horrible thing to do.

## Dosbarth 9 - Rosa

*Dear Diary,*

*Looking back, I can't quite believe what has happened recently; the past week has gone by as a blur. I really have witnessed some truly awful things that will forever haunt me. I am often finding myself asking the question, 'am I safe?' Over and over again in my weak mind, continuously buzzing with unanswered questions. The once-beloved town is merely a ruin, losing strength second by second- weakening and forgetting hope. I remember the town before it was glued to the unforgivable war: everyone was friends when we were a close community; you could hear the joyful chatter of the people; the exciting events that the children would attend... but now, that's all gone. It's been replaced by danger: the gunshots which fill the air that smell of smoke; the cries of unfortunate people; very terrible things. Although just a word - a simple one at that - I just feel so sad - but I used to be happy. Why is it like this now? Why did the war even begin in the first place? Why did this have to happen to my town? Why?!*

*Once I spotted the town - looking the opposite of relieved and truly ashamed - I was simply puzzled. 'What's happening?' I thought, overwhelmed. 'Where are they all going, why are they going?' Confusion stabbed me in my traumatised heart - will it ever get better? A stinging thought slapped my forehead: what about the people in the concentration camp? I had to go and help them! But the depressing scene that surrounded me caught my attention: ashamed people exchanged sorrowful glances; families gathered together, clutching few of their precious belongings. A fat man and once-mayor focused in my direction and exclaimed, "Oi, watcha lookin' at me for? His delicate badge that used to lie on his chest with pride was gone - but now, I need to get going to the camp.*

*I dashed through the overwhelming crowds - stressed as ever - right foot, left foot, right foot, left foot, until I could barely move a muscle. Bloodstains and gas-smells stared up at me. 'Just a few more steps,' I thought to myself helplessly, until something looked oddly familiar. Very familiar. I was at the concentration camp, but something just didn't seem usual - it was as if the people had gone... vanished into thin air! Stressed as ever, I took a long, well-thought step forward, confused and uncertain, only to realise the reality of the situation - they really were gone. I had a whole box of unanswered questions: where have they gone? How did they leave? Did they flee safely? But also, I was relieved that they had fled, while also feeling a whole lot of concern. I was astonished*

and stuffed with shock as I stared at the abandoned concentration camp; this was not expected.

I am now gently kneeling on the dull grass - confused as ever - my brain spiralling round and round. As I spin a yellow daisy round in my numb fingers, I think about wherever my mother could be; I must find her so we can be together again. The clear air is silent, with only the scribble of my pen in sound, until I hear a distant, unclear voice announce its presence. "Who's there?" a man's voice yells... but wait - what's that sound?

I am dear Rose Blache's mother, ending what was never finished. Let me explain. When the broken town began to flee through chaos, they failed to reassure me. "She'll be fine," they said, and things like, "She's probably just a bit behind," but I couldn't - I just couldn't leave. So, I went back to the town and searched high and low, until I found something. Resting in a shivering puddle was my darling daughter's diary. The puddle was so clear it was as if I was meant to find it, and deep down, I know I was. Although I will grieve and swim in a sea of sorrow forevermore, fate has come; this was always going to happen. I have not yet fully accepted what has happened, but in a way, I never will. I will always swim in the pool of grief, but I can't say I wish we could be reunited - as mother and daughter - because we already are: she is in my heart and I am in hers.

By Rosa Payton-Jones



WHERE DISABLED CHILDREN  
AND FAMILIES GROW

FREE  
ENTRY

# ALN Fun Day

1pm -  
4pm

SATURDAY  
23<sup>RD</sup>  
AUGUST

BOUNCY CASTLE  
FACEPAINTING  
ARTS & CRAFTS  
SENSORY ROOM  
REFRESHMENTS

CATHAYS COMMUNITY CENTRE  
CATHAYS, CARDIFF

Registered Charity 1168563



Neurodivergent  
Friendly Cardiff



# NEURODIVERGENT FRIENDLY CHILDREN'S SUMMER CLUB

'Thrive' in a session for neurodivergent children and families at Rhydypennau Hub, Llandennis Road Cardiff CF23 6EG

Tel: 029 2087 1330

Wednesday **23<sup>rd</sup> & 30<sup>th</sup> July**  
**6<sup>th</sup> & 13<sup>th</sup> August 2025**

**10.30a.m. - 12.15p.m.**



The session is held when the Hub is usually closed to the public and led by volunteers from Cardiff Wellbeing service.

Parents must supervise their children when participating in the session that promotes accepting difference in a welcoming and inclusive environment.

For more details please contact [neurodivergentfriendly@cardiff.gov.uk](mailto:neurodivergentfriendly@cardiff.gov.uk) or [Info@thrivecardiff.org](mailto:Info@thrivecardiff.org) or visit Rhydypennau Hub



# THE BIG DRAMA WEEK

A place for young people to Act, Sing & Dance their way to a brand new stage show this August!

Llanover Hall Theatre  
Monday 18 - Friday 22 August  
Ages 7-15 - 10am-3pm - £150  
Contact [info@actorsworkshop.co.uk](mailto:info@actorsworkshop.co.uk) to book

**LITTLE KEYPERS**  
**SUMMER**  
2025

**Activities**  
Mocktail Party  
Tuesday 29<sup>th</sup> July  
Den Building  
Monday 21<sup>st</sup> July &  
Wednesday 6<sup>th</sup> August  
Scooter Fun  
Friday 1<sup>st</sup> August &  
Monday 4<sup>th</sup> August  
Art Attack  
Thursday 7<sup>th</sup> August &  
Tuesday 19<sup>th</sup> August  
Plus lots more

**Themed Days**  
Sports Day  
Thursday 24<sup>th</sup> July  
Disney Day  
Thursday 31<sup>st</sup> July  
Beach Day Games  
Monday 18<sup>th</sup> August  
End Of Summer Party  
Wednesday 20<sup>th</sup> August  
Plus lots more

**Holiday Scheme Fun**  
5 fun packed weeks of:  
**Sport**  
Team games  
Craft & Cooking  
Themed days & activities

**Open**  
8.30am to 5.30pm  
Breakfast & afternoon snack included  
Held at Pontcanna scout base

**Dates**  
**WK 1**  
Mon 21<sup>st</sup> - Fri 25<sup>th</sup> July  
**WK 2**  
Mon 28<sup>th</sup> July - Fri 1<sup>st</sup> Aug  
**WK 3**  
Mon 4<sup>th</sup> - Fri 8<sup>th</sup> Aug  
**WK 4**  
Mon 11<sup>th</sup> - Fri 15<sup>th</sup> Aug  
**WK 5**  
Mon 18<sup>th</sup> - Fri 22<sup>nd</sup> Aug

**The Holiday Scheme is held at Pontcanna Scout Base CF11 9HX. For Bookings & more details please email [littlekeypers@hotmail.co.uk](mailto:littlekeypers@hotmail.co.uk)**

Arollywrth Gofal Cymru Care Insectontr Wales