

# This Week

Volume 16, Issue 33

13 June 2014

## From the Principal:

We are always extremely proud of our work in the arts and this past week had been no exception. On Saturday 7 June, the College took part in 'Artbeat' (the Clarendon Park Community Art Festival) for the first time. The event took place in our new Latimer Building and included a range of workshops for students aged between 6 and 15. We have received some very positive feedback from participants and members of our local community.

Alison Merrills

## THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

'For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God.'

Romans 3:23

## COLLEGE CALENDAR

Term dates for 2013-2014 are available on the College website: [www.sjncc.leicester.sch.uk](http://www.sjncc.leicester.sch.uk)

19 June	Year 8 Parents' Evening
20 June	Year 11 Prom
23 June	Year 8 Trip to Normandy/Paris
25 June	Parent Forum
4 July	Sports Day
10 July	Whole College Trip to Drayton Manor Park

## YEAR 11 LEAVERS' HOODIES

Year 11 students were delighted to receive their Leavers' Hoodies last week. The hoodies are now part of the Year 11 College dress during the exam period.

The student council worked hard to organise these hoodies on behalf of Year 11 students and must be congratulated on starting this new initiative.

A special thank you to Madeleine Gray-Ffrench and Elisa Rustemi, two members of the Student Council Executive, who put so much time into ensuring that Year 11 2014 were the first year group at Sir Jonathan North to have Leavers' Hoodies.



Siobhan Evans, Vice Principal

## REMINDER: Year 8 Parents' Evening

Parents of Year 8 students have the opportunity to meet their daughter's subject teachers on **Thursday 19 June** from 5.30pm – 7.30pm.

This is a very important time for Year 8 students and we would urge all parents to attend.

Ms Allison, Year Team Leader

## ATTENDANCE

### Who did well last week?

	Year to date	%	w/e 06/06/2014	%
Year 7	7.8	96.5	7.5	99.2
	7.4	96.4	7.4	98.4
Year 8	7.5 & 7.7	96.3	7.7	97.8
	8.8	97.0	8.8	99.3
Year 9	8.6 & 8.7	96.9	8.6	98.9
	8.3	95.5	8.2	97.2
Year 10	9.5	97.3	9.5	98.9
	9.6	96.2	9.6	96.2
Year 11	9.2 & 9.8	95.5	9.2	95.7
	10.3	97.1	10.4	97.9
Overall College attendance	10.4	96.5	10.7	96.2
	10.1	95.5	10.3	95.8
	11.6	96.1	11.5	99.2
	11.9	95.7	11.6	97.0
	11.2	95.5	11.9	96.0
		95.0		94.5

## PARENT FORUM – ALL WELCOME

The Parent Forum meets termly to discuss issues that are important to parents, students and staff. We would like to invite parents and carers to a meeting on Wednesday 25 June at 5.30 pm.

The meeting will last for an hour and take place in the De Montfort Lounge. This meeting will be an information session about the Building Schools for the Future Programme at the College.

If you are able to join us, please send an email for the attention of Colette Flynn ([cflynn@sjncc.leicester.sch.uk](mailto:cflynn@sjncc.leicester.sch.uk)) or telephone the College and leave a message.

We look forward to seeing you.

Alison Merrills

## GIFTED AND TALENTED YEAR 7 POETRY WRITING WORKSHOP WITH LOCAL POET JESS GREEN

Maryam Adam, Rifat Alam, Brenna Angseesing, Mitzi Brownjohn, Jemima Casson, Neha Datta, Zoe Fittock, Anika Goddard, Lucia Guzy-Kirkden, Maisie Keneson, Olivia Lancaster, Ruby Lewin-Clark, Aasiya Mahomed, Grace Ndigirwa, Eva Salotti, Anjani Supeda, Tiger-Rose Swithenbank-Michel, Jessica Talbot, Josephine Thornton, Martha Yeoman, Jess Green

On Monday, local poet Jess Green came to Sir Jonathan North Community College to run a creative writing workshop with 20 students from Year 7. To get our brains humming, we started off by writing as many words as we could related to 'city' and then 'consequences'. Next, we prepared and wrote a poem about the relationship between ourselves and someone we are close to. This had to be in the style of a poem titled 'Dad' by 14 year old Izzy Broox. We all enjoyed it a lot and wish to do it again.

Zoe Fittock (7.6) and Anjani Supeda (7.6)

**Below is one of the poems written during the workshop. If you would like to read all of the poems produced, please visit our website.**

*I am the cold J2O on a hot summer's day,  
Always there ready to help.  
You are the hand-me-downs  
There when I most need you.  
I am not the corners in the village  
Slowing you down.  
You are not the muddy muckers  
Ruining my clothes.  
On Sundays I am cheesy chips  
Warming your heart.  
On show days I am the muddy jodhpurs ruining the plans.  
Tomorrow I will be the front garden parties with the dodge ball and netball.  
You will be the warm soup on a cold winter's day  
And we will be The Train Station Gang....forever.  
**Tiger-Rose Swithenbank-Michel (7.5)***



**Ms Guzy, Lead Teacher Gifted and Talented**

### COUNTY TENNIS SUPER SERIES FINALS

On Tuesday, Lois Taylor and Grace Smith joined up with two boys from The Lancaster School, Theo Woodhouse-Lorbor and Dillon Patel, to compete in the tennis super series representing West Leicester.

We began extremely well and beat Blaby and Harborough 74-35. In our second pool match we comfortably beat South Charnwood 57-37 and so won our pool and progressed to the final.

In a thrilling final, we played Hinckley and Bosworth.

Theo lost 9-7	Lois won 12-7
Dillon lost 11-7	Grace won 12-6
Theo and Dillon lost 14-7	Grace and Lois won 11-8

After a nervous adding up of points we won 56-55.

An excellent effort by all concerned. Well done!

**Miss Lowther, Curriculum Team Leader PE**

## YEAR 7 LEpra FUNDRAISING DANCE REWARD

Following their assembly with Eileen Evans (LEpra Regional Manager) several weeks ago, Year 7 have been incredibly busy and dedicated to fundraising for the charity. The final hand in for all of the money raised was today and as a huge thank you to Year 7, Eileen visited once again with a dancer who led a 30 minute dance session. The students had a fantastic time, as did some of the Year 7 tutors!

On Monday 30 June, Eileen will be visiting the college again to thank students officially and to reward them with certificates. Gifts will be awarded for the students and tutor groups who raised the most money. Eileen will also be unveiling the GRAND TOTAL raised by Year 7 for 2014!

Well done Year 7!



Miss Rhodes, Year 7 Team Leader

## YEAR 7 VISIT TO CADBURY WORLD

'We went to Cadbury World in Birmingham on Tuesday 13 May and learnt all about the marketing of a chocolate bar. We watched video clips of the manufacturing process and designing for target audiences.

We learnt about the history of the Bournville family empire and got to try interactive activities and even saw the Cadbury Dairy Milk Gorilla play the drums.

We played games, had presentations about the history of the cocoa bean and how the process of extracting the cocoa butter has changed over the years. Then we went on a nostalgic adventure on the cocoa bean train ride and visited the shop.'



'We had an amazing day out, learnt lots of new things and best of all got to eat lots of chocolate!'

Ms Eldredge, Design Technology Team

## SUMMER READING CHALLENGE

The Summer Reading Challenge theme this year is 'Mythical Maze'. Please take part in the Summer Scheme and read for pleasure during the holidays. The school with the highest percentage of students reading will win an author visit from the Two Steves - Steve Skidmore and Steve Barlow.

If you take part in the Summer Reading Challenge, you will receive a prize from Mrs Vyas, but, you must bring and show your certificate of completion as proof from your local library. Happiness, adventure and a lot more, read for pleasure!



Also, look out for the school library competition

'Which is your favourite mythical creature or creatures?'

There will be a prize draw in the Autumn Term and a display of all the entries. The winner will receive a £5.00 book token.

Mrs Vyas, Learning Resource Centre

## Year 11 GCSE Examination Timetable Summer 2014

	Title	Duration	Date	Day/Time
Edexcel	Mathematics Unit 3F	1h 30m	17-Jun-14	Tuesday am
Edexcel	Mathematics Unit 3h	1h 45m	17-Jun-14	Tuesday am
Edexcel	Health & Social Care	1h 15m	17-Jun-14	Tuesday pm
AQA	Polish reading	1h	17-Jun-14	Tuesday pm
AQA	Polish writing	1h	17-Jun-14	Tuesday pm

Students taking GCSE exams should go to the exam room promptly at 8.45 a.m. for morning exams and at 1.45 p.m. for afternoon exams.

# ART NEWS

## ARTBEAT AT SIR JONATHAN NORTH COMMUNITY COLLEGE

Sir Jonathan North Community College took part in Artbeat (The Clarendon Park Community Art Festival) for the first time this year.

55 students with an age range of 6 to 15 years, attended Art, Photography and Dance workshops at Sir Jonathan North on Saturday 7 June for the morning.

There was a relaxed, enjoyable atmosphere throughout all the workshops. Students were involved in creating masks, exploring barge inspired art, working on positive and negative images in the Dark Room and learnt some contemporary and Street Dance pieces.

The workshops were led by Sir Jonathan North staff, visiting artists Emily Crofton and Candice Matthew and members of LADFAS.

Students comments included:

'I enjoyed being as creative as I liked in art with lots of materials'.

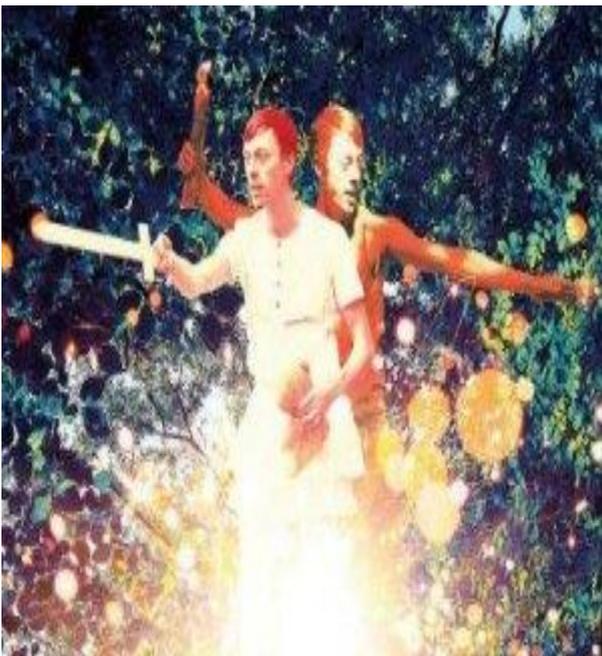
'I enjoyed how the pictures turned black and white and making pictures without cameras'.

'I enjoyed working with people from other years in Dance and learning Street Dance and choreography to Frozen'.



Mrs Thornber, Curriculum Team Leader Expressive Arts

## EXPRESSIVE ARTS WELCOMED COMPANY OF ANGELS THEATRE COMPANY ON THURSDAY 22 MAY



As part of The Spark Children's Arts Festival, Sir Jonathan North welcomed Company of Angels theatre company performing 'I Peaceblossom', a piece inspired from the fairy character Peaceblossom in a Midsummer Night's Dream.

This was a lively performance that very much engaged the audience within the age range of Years 8 to 10. The theme of love is very much central to a midsummer Night's Dream and one of the highlights for the audience was when the central character fell in love with Mrs Parker!

It was a very creative and abstract piece that opened students' minds to a very imaginative piece of theatre.

Students comments included:

'I really enjoyed how the actor was already in role when we entered the stage space'.

'I liked it when the actor fell in love with Mrs Parker!'

Mrs Thornber, Curriculum Team Leader Expressive Arts

**GIFTED AND TALENTED YEAR 7 POETRY WRITING  
WORKSHOP WITH LOCAL POET JESS GREEN**

I am the sleeper,  
You are the drinker.  
You are not the Leicester lass,  
I am not make-up mad,  
You are the small dog lover.  
I am as slow as the sunset in Cornwall.  
Though I will never live in a house like yours,  
You will sometimes come to my house and childmind me.  
Although you are small,  
You have the heart of the tall.  
I will sometimes go to sports club  
Basketball, netball, rounders and long jump,  
You will stay home and drink –  
Watch JLS on TV.  
It seems like I am weird,  
Talking to stuffed toys  
While you are out  
Chatting up the boys.  
But we will never be apart.  
Ever.

**Zoe Fittock**

If you will be my Ginny  
I will be your Harry  
I will trust you like Jace  
Who always trusted Clary.  
I will be your Four  
And you can be my Tris  
And we will be friends  
Like Prim and Katniss.  
Like Percy and Annabeth  
We will always stick together  
And we can be maze runners  
Like Thomas and Teressa.  
Hazel Grace and Augustus  
Will always be a pair  
And us two sisters  
Have many more moments to share.

**Ruby Lewin-Clarke**

I will be your heart who beats your life forever  
While you will be the music that trails on and endeavours.  
I shall be the exquisite elegance on your love of flowers  
While you will be the butterflies that land on my petals.  
I will be the cherishing royal crimson dress  
While you will be the sweetness of the shoes.  
Your voice as smooth as chocolate  
While my mouth feeling your words.  
You will be the earth full of righteousness and love  
While I will be the moon who is always pulling towards you.  
I will be the ying to your yang  
While you will be the jigsaw to my puzzle.  
I will be the smile that lights your face  
While you will be the night that dazzles my eyes.  
You will be my friend  
And I will never be your enemy.  
You will be the blush to my face  
While I will be the sweetness of your soul.  
I love you.

**Neha Datta**

You are the Lego bricks scattered across the floor,  
As well as the Winnie the Pooh sign hanging on the door.  
If I am the pink cowboy boots in the evening light,  
Then you must be the whispered conversations in the night.  
Though you may never remember the forgotten train set in my room,  
I'll keep the memories of the cardboard boxes that went zoom  
So one day when we have both grown old  
I can warm you with these memories 'til you are no longer cold.

**Maisie Keneson**

I am the cold J2O on a hot summer's day,  
Always there ready to help.  
You are the hand-me-downs  
There when I most need you.  
I am not the corners in the village  
Slowing you down.  
You are not the muddy muckers  
Ruining my clothes.  
On Sundays I am cheesy chips  
Warming your heart.  
On show days I am the muddy jodhpurs ruining the plans.  
Tomorrow I will be the front garden parties with the dodge ball and netball.  
You will be the warm soup on a cold winter's day  
And we will be The Train Station Gang....forever.

**Tiger-Rose Swithenbank-Michel**

You are the sound through the house when you play your guitar  
You are the guy who bumps his head in the purple car  
You are the holiday where we made the metro train song  
And you are the baked beans and mash you've hated for so long  
You are the obsession with Muse and the hatred of ELO  
You now use litres of lynx to hide the smell of BO  
You are Katy Perry, in your amazing way,  
You are the red joggers and crocs that you seem to wear every day  
You are the 'Friday' song sung by Rebecca Black  
You are the long rock band hair reaches your back  
You are the fascination with Corrie, Casualty and the programme about Whitney's death  
You are the one who's always behind me. I can almost always feel your breath  
You care, and I know that, I do  
And now you know how I feel about you  
With the thing you do with your hands that I call flapping rabbit paws  
And I hope you know, my annoying older brother, I really adore.

**Brenna Angseesing**

I am the jam in your p b and j sandwich  
You are the beat in my favourite song  
I am the sound of your bongo drums that echo  
The sun that sets on a cloudless day  
You were the hand I held at the drop of the roller coaster  
The gravy in my steak pie  
I am the soap that has washed your hands  
While you are the smile that lights my face.

**Grace Ndigimwa**

You used to be the poet in the checked shirt,  
But now you are self-employed in work boots.  
Yesterday you were happiness with a smile,  
Today you are sadness with a smile.  
You are the eggshells that I walk on  
But the voice that says, 'don't worry'.  
You are the book and I'm the reader.  
You are your troubled past.  
I am the visits to your book filled flat  
Thinking one day the books will make you forget.  
I am the fingers on your hands.  
Though you'll never be an open book  
A film for me to watch  
I am the imagination of you.  
You are not your illness though –  
You are childish jokes and intelligent ideas.

**Jessica Talbott**

If I were the smell of books' pages  
You'd be a constantly untidy room.  
If you were the shoes that won't stay in the cupboard  
I'd make sure I listened for the the whispered, 'hubba, hubba'.  
So if you'll be re-enacted Jedi, the light-sabre that cannot be seen  
The clothes you won't realise just don't fit  
And the randomly accented phrases – Cheese Zeus!  
But the years tick by like the fish tank  
And your age runs around the globe  
But even as you get older  
You'll always be the little brother I'll call home.

**Martha Yeoman**

You are the tennis ball bouncing across the court  
Whilst I am the worm with my head in a book.  
You are the 'what?' echoing around the room  
But I am not the strum that makes everyone look.  
Tomorrow you will be the Iron man to save the day  
And I will be the wave of music through the earphones.  
You are the ketchup on my burger  
And I will be the sweet tooth!  
Often I try to make the odds in your favour  
Because you are my Avengers Assemble.

**Josie Thornton**

I am the hurricane raging incessantly  
as you stay as calm as a midsummer's day.  
You are the sunset in Marazion gleaming and twinkling  
while i am the wild, sinister waves.  
You are the storyteller who appears when I'm ill  
but you'll never be the sweetness of bubble-gum ice-cream.  
I am the golden sandcastle towering over the beach.  
You are the comforting arm that enfolds me when it comes within the sea's reach.  
I am the monkey jumping around.  
You are the warm rich laugh that flies through the air.  
We are the bookworms, pages hiding us away.  
We'll never be perfect but together we're okay.

**Mitzi Brownjohn**

I am the gymnast, prancing around the house,  
whilst you are the sleeper, as quiet as a mouse.  
I print many posters and always listen to Little Mix  
while the eggs are cooking but have got to be fixed.  
I am the shoes with the heels on the back  
and when I'm done I get put in a sack.  
My favourite colours are purple and blue.  
I'm afraid of yours, I haven't a clue.  
I am the shuttlecock soaring through the air  
You don't want to hit me because you'd rather have an éclair.  
I am the engine in your new car making you go faster,  
whilst you say no to me and purposely go slower.

**Anjani Supeda**

Maybe all the cheesy jokes I say are just to cheer you up.  
I am the glistening controller in your hands as you triumph.  
How extremely proud I am to have you play with me.  
You are my blazing arrow to my bow.  
Like all those jet black joggers that fill up the wardrobe.  
But I am not an illuminated sword that kills a creeper quick.  
You are not my comforting teddy for me to cuddle  
Though you will be my cushioning pillow I rest on eagerly.  
I'm sorry I've never been your football to score,  
But I promise you, you are always mine.

**Maryam Adam**

You are the song repeating in my head.  
I am the plasters on your bruises at dance.  
You will always be the teller of bad jokes.  
You are the empty packet of soft mints.  
You're curly mane, one of a brave lion,  
Who dances the streets day and night.  
You are the lip-gloss smeared across your face  
And the never ending loom bands strangling your wrist.  
Your colour is purple, calm and tranquil,  
But your smile is yellow brightening the world.  
You are the book lying in my hands  
And on my hands you're my veins, keeping me alive.

**Eva Salotti**

I am the warring soul, desperately struggling against the waters of life,  
But you are the support that guides me through.  
I am the blue crashing waves, dark and angry with the world.  
You are the warm sunlight that calms me and helps me see sense.  
You are the wise brown owl that watches over me,  
The cool, precious pendant I keep close to me,  
A special part of me.  
I am the old crumpled book on the shelf.  
You are the reader who lets me spill my worries.  
You are bonkers, but I love you  
And I could not be myself without you.

**Lucia Guzy-Kirkden**

He is the fire that boils my anger.  
He is the moon across my sky.  
He is the heat that melts my heart.  
He is the troublemaker with attitude and a pocket of lies.  
The boy with the latest football trainers.  
He is the one to tell my mother,  
After all he is my brother.

**Aasiya Mahomed**

You could've been the voice who called my name.  
You should've been the arms that kept me safe.  
You wouldn't 've been the one who made me feel like an extra.  
I wasn't the one I was meant to be.

I didn't get the love that was meant for me.  
I shouldn't be the one who's an extra.  
You were never around when I needed you most.  
You were never here for me.

Transferred your affections to one other than I.  
Transferred them to the one I should've been  
And now I'm nothing but an extra.

**(Anonymous)**

You are card games every Sunday,  
A warm boiled egg at midday.  
I am the fault in our hearts,  
The muddy Converse after an afternoon walk.  
This July, you will be the sand on the horizon  
You're flat cap at 47 Desford  
Picking potatoes in bitter months.  
You will always be the comforting  
Tickle of a beard as you stand at the door –  
Knowing I'm never alone.

**(Anonymous)**

If I were steel painfully being hammered into place  
You would be the glass that tried to protect me.  
And supposing you shattered, the scars left behind  
Would be too much to bear for as metal so weak.  
In the desert, I am on the brink of death, hopeless.  
You could say you were just a mirage in my desperation  
A hallucination who offers no comfort but the but the comfort I imagine.  
But I know that if I'm dying you're the water I can drink to quench my thirst.  
And yet, if i were a puppet hanging on strings you'd be the puppeteer.  
You're the only one I always wanted and aspired to be  
You are my tears, but when i cry you cry too.  
The source of my pain and the reason for my survival.  
I sway in a hurricane and pretend to stand tall  
But you see me breaking and steady me through the storm.  
You would be the one who broke the train tack and I'd be the train.  
You're a trickster, but I know you'll make it alright again.

**(Anonymous)**

---

You are a fish on a hook when in front of a book.  
TMI, Percy Jackson you're like an angry Anglo-Saxon  
But when you're with Beyonce, Jay-Z and Rihanna you lose it  
Because you transform when with hip hop music.  
Today I am crying as you make your stupid jokes.

**(Anonymous)**