



Newlands Girls' School Library Newsletter
Issue 6 (June 2021)

This edition of the newsletter is dedicated to all NHS workers for the amazing work that they have done and continue to do not only during the pandemic, but every day of their lives.

“The NHS will last as long as there are folk with the faith to fight for it.” - Aneurin Bevan (The Labour Health Minister who created the NHS)

Haiku

By Ruby (Yr 7)

Wind blows through my hair
happiness overcomes me
birds fly through the air.

We welcome all Library newsletter contributions!

If you have a short story, poem, article, artwork or anything else, please do not hesitate to send it to Mrs Evetts or one of the editors. If you have any questions about the Library newsletter in general, please get in touch. We are happy to help.

*Daisy, Sinéad, Niamh, Ivy,
Jessica, Amelie and Immi*

(LeaEvetts@Newlandsgirls.co.uk)

This picture reminded me of the *His Dark Materials* trilogy because the reflection makes me feel like there is another world in the water.



Sadie (Yr 8)



Great Newlands Short Story Writing Competition!

Winning Entry

Mars

By Niamh (Yr 8)

I awoke to my first sunrise on Mars full of excitement and triumph. After all, I was making history. All the pain, effort, work and determination had been worth it. I had achieved what no one else had: I had successfully become the first human to stay for an extended amount of time on Mars. This was a massive achievement for humans as a species, and I was the one who would become known for it. But as I walked beneath the glass domes of the solar farms we had set up, something just didn't feel right. It was like a curdling feeling in the pit of my stomach; small, easily ignored, but growing bigger every second as I stood there.

I frowned. I should be happy. What was going on? Maybe something had happened to the base. I hurried to the control panel at the centre of the biggest biosphere: I had to make sure everything was ok, I couldn't mess this mission up. A small holographic screen displayed an overhead thermal map of the compound, and as I quickly scanned it I realised, to my surprise and nervousness, that everything seemed fine. "Computer, scan base for signs of damage." I said, my worry building.

"*No damage detected.*" A metallic voice replied. My frown deepened. Something was wrong, I knew it, but if nothing was wrong with the base... "Computer prepare the airlock for opening." I heard the distinctive sound of a heavy metal door slowly retracting and slipped into my airtight suit. If it wasn't a problem from within the base, maybe I could find answers outside.

Stepping onto the dusty red surface, I gazed at the indistinct footprint I'd just made and for a minute, the awful feeling went away. I was standing on Mars. **I was standing on Mars!** I had actually done it. I took a deep breath, exhilaration pulsing through my being. Everything had turned out alright in the end.

Except it hadn't, because if it had I wouldn't be feeling like something was wrong. I looked around, searching for the root of the problem, but all I saw was the vast empty expanse of Mars. As I looked up into the sky, two bright morning stars which I knew to be Earth and the Moon, shone back at me.

Suddenly, I struggled to breathe. That tiny, insignificant pinprick of light in the sky was home to everyone I knew, everyone and everything I loved. Every emotion I'd ever felt, was felt on Earth, amongst billions of other people. Of course, sometimes it had felt like I was alone. When I was dealing with grief from my father's death, only I could help myself. When I almost gave up on my dream because of fear of failure, it was down to me to push through. But I wasn't the only one who was dealing with those emotions. I was suffering and grieving and laughing and *living* with billions of others, each with their own sorrows, their own losses, their own reasons to live. Up there on that tiny dot of light humanity was breathing together, and I was one of them. I thought I was one of them. I should have been one of them.

But I wasn't, was I? I was here, gazing up at that tiny dot of light, remembering what it felt like to be one but unable to actually feel those emotions. In a flash of awful clarity, I understood: this was it. This was loneliness. This is what it felt like to have complete and utter solitude. I hated it. I felt a tear roll down my cheek, and in my suit I couldn't wipe it away. Suddenly a wave of longing hit me. All I wanted in that moment was someone to talk to, someone to hug me, someone to just be there. But no one was there and no one was coming and I had months of this. I had to stay there alone, doing the work, sticking to the cycle, making sure I didn't slip up. This was meant to be my dream, why did I never think of this? My whole body was trembling, and salty tears made my vision blurry. I couldn't go back, but how could I possibly stay? In the vast emptiness of space I screamed in anguish, and no one heard me.

Anagrams

TMEOOISTRTP

ERNUS

TOCROD

TSINOITPECER

TAOEUHROLSIGTM

Clue - to help, all of these words are in the word search later.

Answers

RHEUMATOLOGIST ← TAOEUHROLSIGTM

RECEPTIONIST → TSINOITPECER

DOCTOR → TOCROD

NURSE → ERNUS

OPTOMETRIST ← TMEOOISTRTP

NHS Careers Wordsearch

By Ivy, Jess and Amelie (Yr 8)



Optometrist

Receptionist

Surgeon

Nurse

Midwife

Paediatric

Doctor

Rheumatologist

Cleaner

House Keeper

Paramedic



Hayley (Yr 7)

Summer Drink Idea!

Get a glass of sparkling water, add some chopped fruit such as strawberries, a spoonful of sugar and a squeeze of lemon juice.

Add ice and drink!



The *Maze Runner* Series Review

By Niamh and Sinead (Yr 8)

The *Maze Runner* is a dystopian sci-fi trilogy. It also has two prequels, but in this review I'm only going to be talking about the main trilogy. Personally, I think this is a very good series. The characters and their various conflicts and priorities feel realistic and interesting and because of this, the books feature some great emotional climaxes. The main character is likeable and complex and the later books present a very interesting ethical question from which the main conflict arises.

The real star here though is the plot. Book one introduces you to a strange place called the Maze. As the book unfolds you learn more and more and can begin to piece together what's going on. From there the horizons widen and we get to explore the world more. All of the worldbuilding is consistent and interesting and there are a lot of great twists. Although I think the first book is probably my favourite, I would say that the standard remains consistent throughout the entire series, making this a solid, well written and interesting sci-fi thriller.

This is a photo that reminds me of *Charlotte's Web* by E. B. White.



Annabel (Yr 7)



NHS Careers Competition

The NHS is an important part of our society whom we owe a lot to; so, in these difficult times, what better way to celebrate than a competition to help you learn more about the NHS and possible job opportunities within the organisation!

Have a look at this website:

<https://www.healthcareers.nhs.uk/explore-roles>

and pick a role which you find interesting and did not know existed.

We would then like you to design a job advert for the role which should include:

Skills
Qualifications
Abilities
Experiences

You could use [Top 10 employability skills](#) to help you.

We are looking for **creative** and **eye-catching** entries. Your submission can be in any format you want as long as it can be put on display. Possible ideas include a poster, booklet or model.

PRIZES!

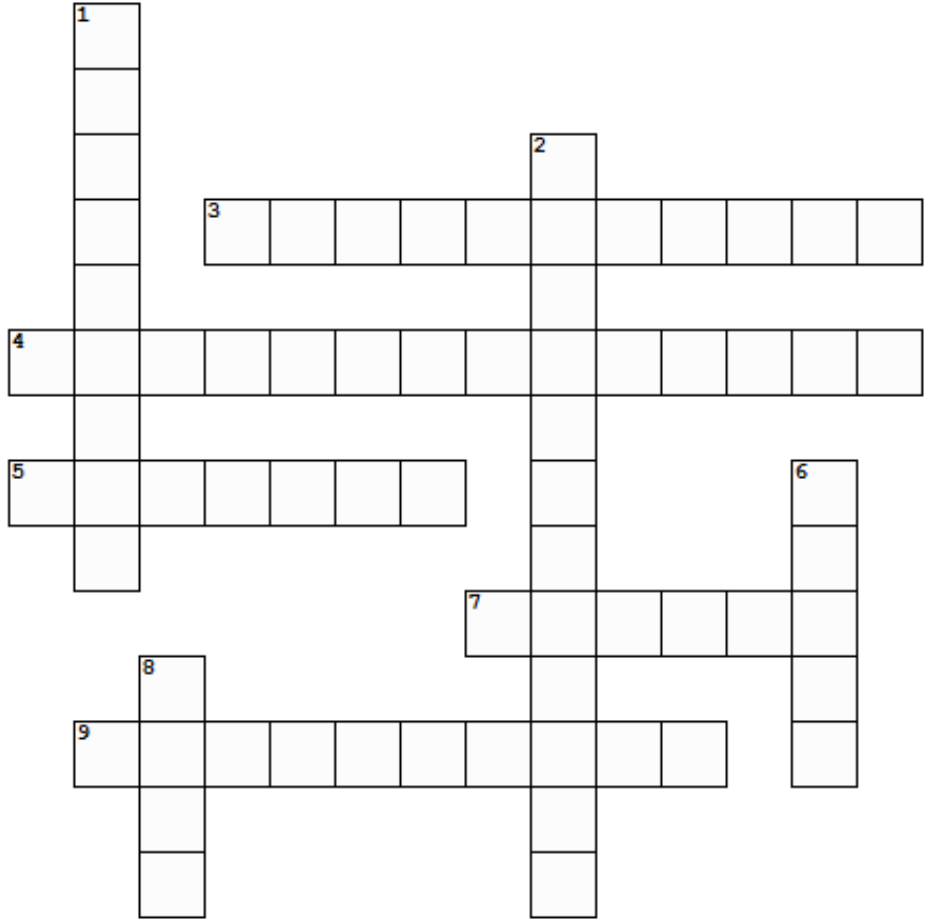
The winning entry will be displayed in the Library and the winner will receive a **fun-filled job game** along with **100 house points**. There will also be sweets and 50 house points for the runner up.



Entries to be emailed or given to Mrs Evetts (Librarian) or Mrs Jandrell (Careers Leader) by Wednesday 7th July.

Book Crossword

By Ivy, Jess and Amelie (Yr 8)



Across

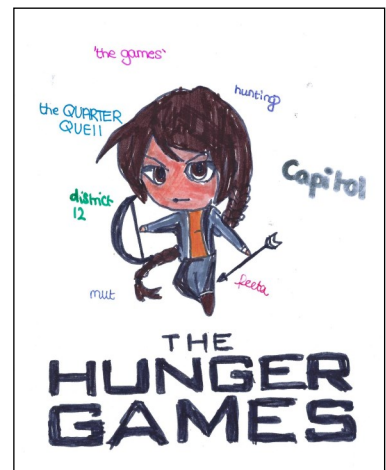
- 3. Someone who checks your eyes.
- 4. The person who studies the brain.
- 5. Manages childbirth.
- 7. Well known NHS career.
- 9. The person who you get your prescriptions from.

Down

- 1. A person trained to give emergency medical care to people who are injured or ill, often outside of hospital.
- 2. The first person you meet in hospital.
- 6. The person who looks after you in hospital.
- 8. Someone who cooks the food.

Answers

Down	1. Paramedic	3. Optometrist
	2. Receptionist	4. Neuroscientist
	6. Nurse	5. Midwife
	8. Chef	7. Doctor
	9. Pharmacist	

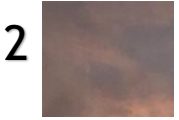


By Mayah (Yr 7)

Guess the photo!

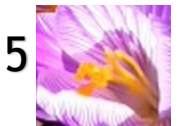
These are small parts of photos. Guess what they are! Answers on next page.











Mars

By Nikola (Yr 8)

I awoke to my first sunrise on Mars,
As all the stars shifted around me.
My alien buddies came to me,
As fast as a shooting star.

I could see all the planets abandoned
across space,
Just like the spaceships leaving Earth.
Me and my alien buddies were about to
eat,
Until I saw something odd on the Moon.

I saw a strange creature standing there,
Glaring out of his eyes in every corner.
Me and my alien buddies needed to
explore it,
So we hopped and leaped and jumped
until we got there.

What we saw next was crazy,
It was a strange looking monkey,
But it was staring right into our eyes
with a death stare,
As if it was wanting to kill us all.

We started to run away back to Mars.
And when we looked back,
It was gone,
As if it was just our imagination the
whole time.

1. Elephants



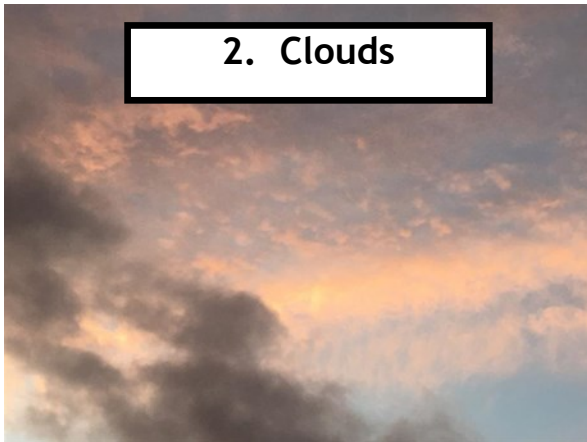
By Gargi (Yr 7)

4. Rose



By Isabella (Yr 7)

2. Clouds



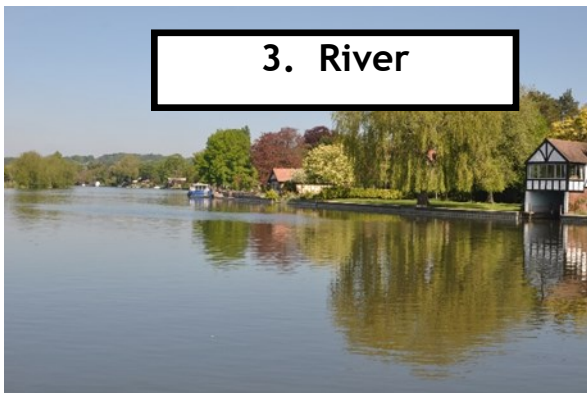
By Amreece (Yr 7)

5. Crocus



By Ruby (Yr 7)

3. River



By Rosie (Yr 7)

Answers from
previous page.

Solitude

By Hibah (Yr 13)

The little boy watched his parents ride the little boat that morning. He didn't know what 'us-time' was. Nonetheless, he'd grown to accept it. With the new baby coming, they could have 'us-time' as much as they wanted, as long as he had the baby.

His mummy told him to wait in the cabin with Zac's mama before leaving. Her silver locket glistened in the sunlight. It was cold but the little boy didn't want to go. Upon departure, he sat cross-legged on the wooden ledge with his new green dinosaur and a stick in his hands.

He started digging into soggy mud. His blond hair swayed left and left again as the winds whispered into the forest. The now stormy harsh winds slapped his pinkish-red cheeks. The L-shaped mountain towering the forest stared at him. The merciless rain pelted down, engulfing his shirt with water and droplets kissing his lips. He violently sneezed. Thunder scarred the sky and clouds blanketed the moon. But he still sat there. He still sat there in the melancholy position until the radiant stars glimmered and twinkled in the sky.

When Zac's papa worriedly shouted his name, he got up. He was rushed into the cabin where Zac's mama paced around. The little boy met the woman's ocean blue eyes and they shared a warm hug. Lots of towels and several phone-calls filled the ambience with a weird tone. For some reason, this birthed a nameless fear in his small heart.

Police coming and going had soon become a normal thing to the little boy. There were lots of search parties by the lake. Lots of huge helicopters that amazed the little boy. They didn't spend too long by the river but looked thoroughly in the forest because "that's where they had last been spotted" the policeman said - not that he understood. After many months, the little boy got a new mummy and daddy. They promised the little boy they would look after him from then onwards.

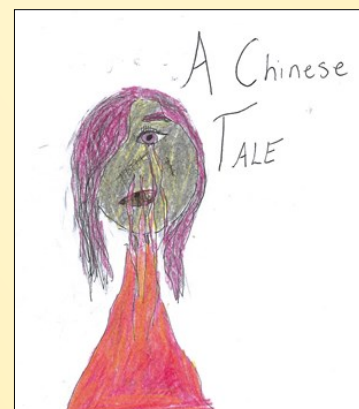
New town, new school, new friends. It almost felt like everything had been replaced after mummy and daddy had left him. Over time, he always wondered where his mum and dad had gone. Maybe they only wanted the new baby. Maybe something else; it was all conjecture. When the boy asked his adopted parents what happened to his mum and dad, they sat him down and told him that they went missing. He often recollected and relived the tragic moments of his past because he couldn't come to grip with what happened. Thoughts swirled in his head. Such a cruel way to say goodbye. His new loving family always tried to fill the holes in his life and he appreciated that. But through those holes of were the glimpses of endless opportunities he could have had with his old family.

The young man had found himself one day packing his bags for a weekend trip, sort of. He drove past the woods to that lake that cursed him. He parked up by the side and took a step out into the invigorating air.

Nothing had changed.

The hood he wore stuck to him like the horrible memory of his childhood. Sweat rolled off his skin as the cold sun fired rays of light on him.

The breeze reddened his cheeks with less fury. His brownish-blond hair blew left and left again as the clouds blanketed the sky. The L-Shaped Mountain welcomed him back with a smile.



Nataniah (Yr 7)

He sat on the rotten wooden ledge like all those years ago. The view mesmerised him and captured him into a world of beauty. But he wasn't here for the view.

He removed his hoody leaving his shorts and vest. He took a nod before jumping into that lake. He didn't care what the other visitors thought he was doing, he wanted to get there quickly. The water occasionally started to choke him but he resurfaced, suck in a breath full of air and dived back in, looking, searching, hunting...

He only went deeper and closer to the lake floor. When air was scarce, he rose to gasp for air. He would then return back to the hotel room and try again the next day.

The process repeated again

And again.

And again.

And again.

Until he found it. It was a horrible and yet pleasant sight. The lake had sheltered a familiar looking silver locket tangled up in the rocks below. He found what they couldn't.

As he rose up, he coughed and yelled alerting visitors to pull him up to shore. Amidst the chaos, he gripped tight to the locket he found. When he could finally move around, he looked deeply at the chain with a sad smile.

His mother and father didn't want to leave.

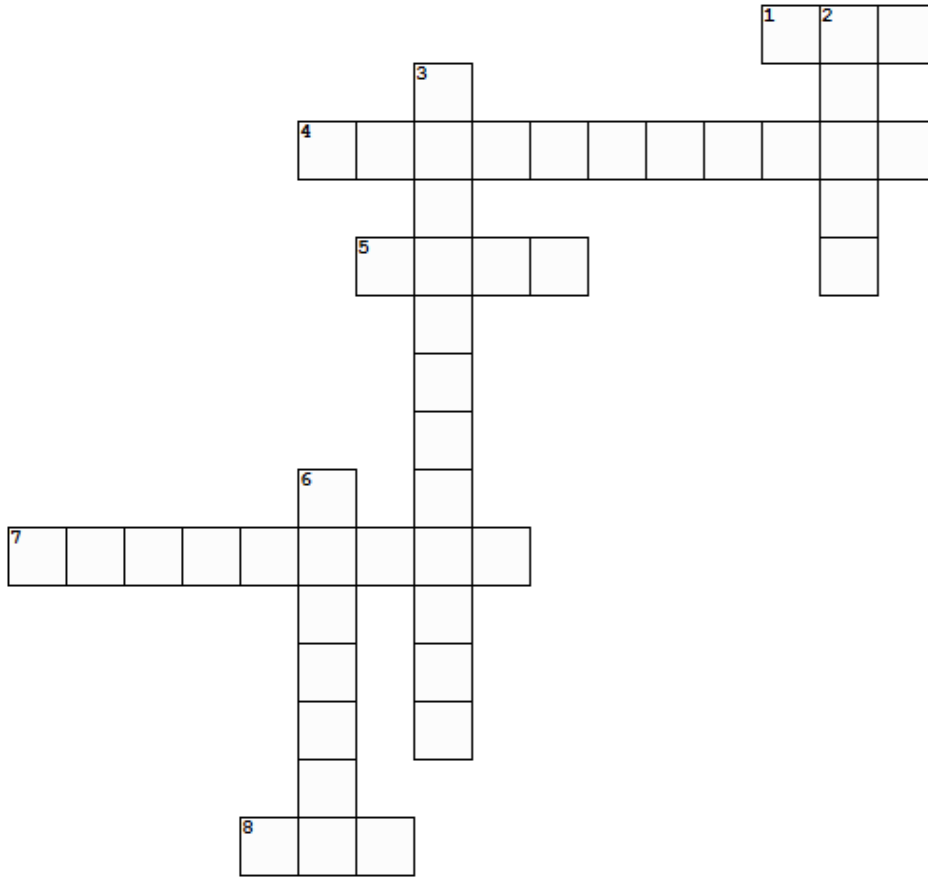
This reminds me of *The School for Good and Evil: A world Without Princes* because the flower is the same colour as the butterflies.



Amber (Yr 8)

Music Crossword

By Nimra, Emily and Aimee (Yr 7)



Across

1. Very popular and quite modern style of music.
4. He was in One Direction, but had a solo hit called Watermelon Sugar.
5. A type of music of black American origin. Brass, woodwind instruments and piano are particularly associated with it.
7. Serious music following long established principles, rather than folk, jazz or popular.
8. A type of music. Sounds like what you do to a present to surprise someone when they open it.

Down

2. Dramatic way of singing mostly performed on stages.
3. American singer involved in a tragedy in Manchester.
6. Female judge on The Voice 2020.

Answers

8-Rap	Across
7-Classical	
5-Jazz	
6-Rita Ora	
Grande	
3-Ariana	
4-Harry	
Styles	
2-Opera	
1-Pop	
Down	

Newlands ELibrary

The Library has a small selection of ebooks which are available to everyone in Years 7 and 8. If you are going away on holiday, or just want something extra to read at home, please have a look! If you need reminding of your username and password, please ask Mrs Evetts, the Librarian.

<https://www.vlebooks.com/vleweb/Account/Logon/>

A school with no students!

Helen (Yr 10)



These photos were taken by Helen while the school was in lockdown and the majority of students were working from home.

