



Beyond the Books

Newlands Girls' School Library Newsletter
Issue 3 (October 2020)



We too, like trees can shake off our dead leaves and begin again.

A.Y. Greyson

We welcome all Library newsletter contributions!

If you have a short story, poem, article, artwork or anything else, please don't 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 and Malghalara

(LeaEvetts@Newlandsgirls.co.uk)

The Icy Snowstorm

By Malghalara (Yr 8)

In the icy snowstorm can you hear?

Howling, howling...but in despair.

No sorrow or grief to his could compare;

He once had been the leader, distinguished by his flair,

Now nothing more than a lone wolf, of a title he is bare.

As the icy wind blows past, you can now hear his whimper;

His sorrowful howls are no more than a mere whisper.

But look again and in his eye there now lies a glimmer,

For this lone wolf shall never be a quitter.

Racing, racing through the storm,

The once lone wolf has been transformed.

Determined, without a fear, his soul has been reborn,

For a call from his pack has been heard in this icy snowstorm



Johara (Yr 7)

National Poetry Day

The English Department ran a poetry competition for National Poetry Day on the theme of community. There were a huge number of entries, and we were really impressed by the talent shown. Read the winning entries in this issue!

Year 7

Neve (Yr 7)

I went to Spain
To avoid the rain,
But ended up down a tiny lane.
I ran through the gates, jumped in the pool,
But to reach the bottom you had be tall.
Had an ice cream, didn't last long,
Just like our summer, was as quick as a song.
Flew back home, got in the car,
Live in Maidenhead so didn't travel far.
Had to quarantine for two weeks,
Had some lows but mostly peaks.
Arrived at Newlands with my friends,
Wished my summer didn't end.
A nice warm welcome from the Head,
"Good morning!" was what she said.
Met Ms Campbell and Ms White,
Couldn't believe such a beautiful sight.
Said hi to Ruby, bumped into Jess,
Moved around less and less.
Minnie was standing over there,
Spilt her pickles everywhere.
Ran to Budgens in the rain,
Feeling wet, we looked insane.
Now on this very day,
All that's mainly left to say
Is that Newlands is the place to stay.

1st



Amreece (Yr 7)



Amelie (Yr 7)

Film adaptation review: *The Hunger Games*

Niamh (Yr 7)

The Hunger Games, as a film series, is a very good, very faithful adaptation of the books. This may be because the author worked on the films, making sure that they were accurate and this definitely shows. Aside from just being good films in general, they are loyal to almost every last detail. The only thing I would say is that the movies sometimes portray Peter as weaker than he is meant to be in the books. However, this is a minor complaint about an otherwise great book adaptation.

BEYOND THE BOOKS

LOGO

Competition

1st Prize—£10 Amazon Voucher
Runners Up—Chocolates

At the end of lockdown you may have seen "beyond the books", the library newsletter. This newsletter will be continuing now that we're back at school, however this means we need a logo! We want you to send us a logo with our name "beyond the books". The deadline for this is Monday the 16th of November. We look forward to seeing your entries!



What can you create?

WIN!!!

Please email entries to the Librarian—LeaEvetts@Newlandsgirls.co.uk or give in to the Library. You can also pass them to one of our Year 8 editors — Daisy, Niamh, Sinéad, Malghalara, Jessica and Ivy.

We want to keep the name Beyond the Books, but need a fantastic design for the top of our newsletter. We would prefer this to be hand drawn if possible.

Harry Potter Wordsearch

By Jess (Yr 8) and Ivy (Yr 8)



CROOKSHANKS

DRACO

DUMBLEDORE

FLITWICK

GINNY

GRYFFINDOR

HARRY

HEDWIG

HERMIONE

HUFFLEPUFF

LUNA

MCGONAGALL

MOONY

PADFOOT

PRONGS

RAVENCLAW

RON

SCABBERS

SLYTHERIN

SNAPE

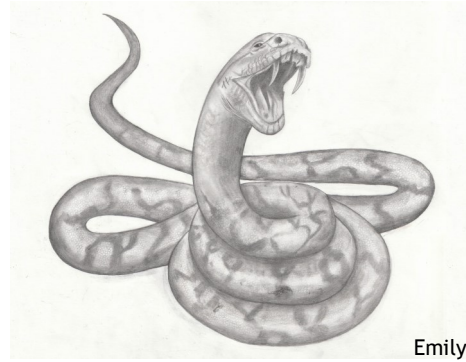
VOLDEMORT

WORMTAIL

The Newlands Community

Isabella (Yr 7)

We are part of the Newlands community,
Which gives us a sense of unity.
Although we may sometimes argue,
We all share the same values.
Being part of a friendly social
Makes me feel very special.
By working together as a team,
We will all achieve our dreams.
The community brings us together,
And we will be united forever.



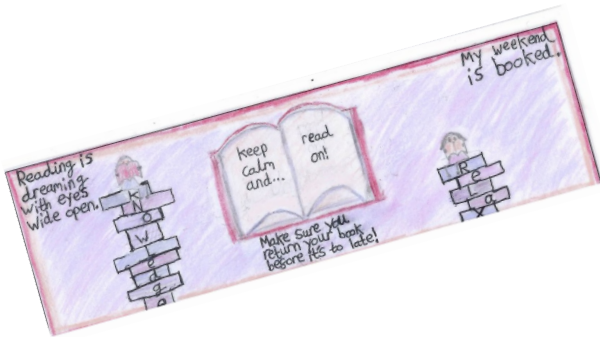
Emily (Yr 9)

Community

Ruby (Yr 7)

We are all a community,
We're friends as well as a family.
All working together;
a bond that won't break ever!

We'll be fair,
We'll all care.
We are a community
and this is our opportunity.



Polly (Yr 7)

Communities

Ria (Yr 7)

A community, a community is everywhere to find,
Whoever is in a community is always kind.
Like the police officers and firefighters who risk their lives,
Or people who do charities in fives.

A community, a community is all around the world,
And gives people opportunities to unite.

A community, a community is always ready to fight,
For the good's right.
They do good deeds,
And lead the way,
To make it right.

A community or communities are always trying to make the world a
better place to survive.

This Repeated Every day, Little Avadney and the Loathsome Lie

by Issy (Yr 10)

Avadney Brimmlesworth was a petite 8 year old brat! No-one liked Avadney, not even Mrs Shakers, and Mrs Shakers practically adored children. She ran *Mrs Shakers' Bakers* in her extravagant magenta cottage with a lime green roof and bluebells dancing around the edges.

The two were first acquainted on a stifling hot summer morning. Avadney paraded into the Bakers like the bossy princess she was, barely even taking in the glorious treats around her. She then impulsively snatched a ginormous chocolate-coated cannoli; it was bursting with rich strawberry cream and huckleberry puree. Mrs Shakers watched in agony as the precious puree oozed down the malicious child's chin. She rose up from behind the counter with anger raging through her body.

'Young lady, I don't know who you are! And frankly I don't care to know but who gave you the right to waltz into MY bakery and demolish one of MY cannolis that I've spent hours perfecting. You are a disrespectful, cannoli-stealing madam. What do you have to say for yourself?'

Mrs Shakers rarely got angry, even when her beloved salted pecan caramel wouldn't quite set, she never passed the point of annoyance. Now she was LIVID!

Avadney just stared at the distraught Mrs Shakers, a smile creeping onto her face.

'I was just a little bit hungry. Have you got a problem with that? Let me introduce myself... I'm Avadney Brimmlesworth. Daughter of the Mayor...' She smugly replied.

'Mayor Brimmlesworth, I know. He will be extremely disappointed. That doesn't give you any reason to eat MY cannoli! Avadney, I'll give you one chance to say sorry or else I'm telling your father. For in case you were unaware, naughtiness of any calibre is strictly prohibited in MY shop. Oh! I see how it is. I suppose you are just going to have to be punished! As of Monday you are on storage duty in my shop!' Avadney's confident expression froze in fear. Deep down in her belly, a loathsome lie had formed.

You see this is what made Mrs Shakers so special, she knew this poor child was not the Mayor's daughter but instead his niece. Avadney was a LIAR and you best believe Mrs Shakers was going to change her for the better.

On the first day of Avadney's punishment, she plodded into the bakers with a murderous glance that could pierce the air. Meanwhile, Mrs Shakers was busy preparing matcha stuffed donuts drenched in blood orange icing.

'Hello dear, How are you? I have a delivery of 500 boxes of wasabi for you to unpack straight away.'

This scenario repeated every day; constant deliveries of strange flavours for Avadney to unpack. Mrs Shakers interrogated her more and more on family life and her alleged father and each day Avadney found the lie growing rapidly inside her like an evil monster taking over her body.

One day whilst she was organising a humongous delivery of Hawaiian coconuts, the Mayor of Figgleswickem himself strode into the Bakers.

Mrs Shakers, who was rearranging lavender and chilli chocolate eclairs, chirped 'Good afternoon, your Mayoressnessnessness. Just the usual?'

'Of course, you know me well!' he replied. Ignoring the ditzzy lady's greeting, Mrs Shakers passed the Mayor his whipped Custard Cream Pie and bid him Goodbye.

Slowly, a plan formed in her mind.

'Avadney Your "father", just came in! He's ordered five raspberry ripple roulades and a plate of gooey toffee brownies for the summer fete on Saturday and I told him you would present them onstage to him personally! In front of the whole village!' Mrs Shakers exclaimed. Now this wasn't true but Avadney need not know that!

'I will?' Avadney stuttered. 'The whole village!'

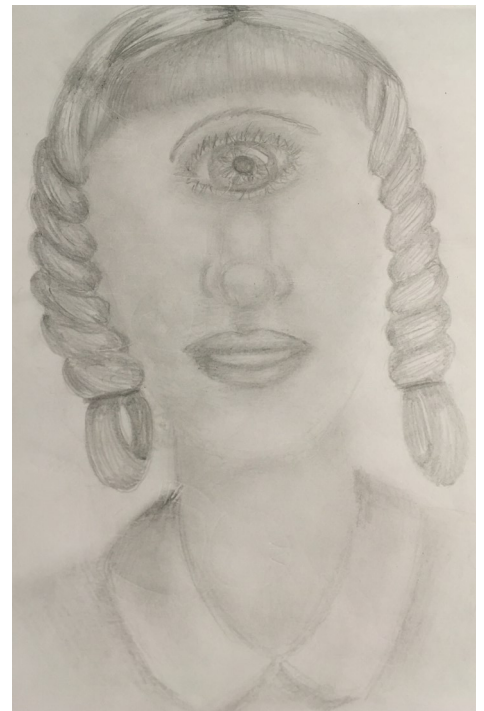
Saturday came and Figgleswickam was decked out in rainbow bunting and pretty posies. It was a tremendously cheery fete and a day the whole village looked forward to. However, Avadney felt sick with fear; she was petrified.

Mrs Shakers was greeted by overwhelming applause as she flounced onto the stage. 'Ladies and gentleman, toddlers and babies. Today I am honoured to present the Mayor with some of my finest delicacies. I thought it would be a funkalicious idea for his daughter to present them instead.'

Avadney shuffled on stage with the treats and, unable to look the mayor in the eyes, she muttered her prepared speech. She then sprinted offstage with tears rushing down her face. Mrs Shakers rushed to her side and softly said;

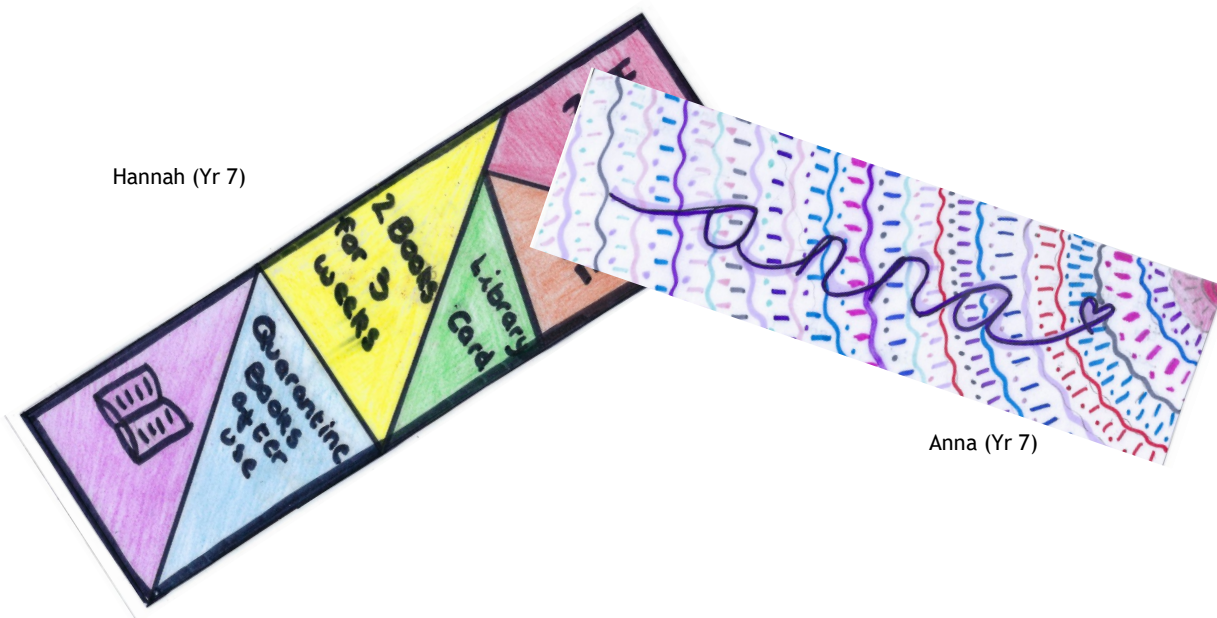
'Avadney, I knew you were lying all along. The Mayor had told me his niece was coming. I hope this has taught you a valuable lesson.'

She sobbed and sobbed and sobbed some more. Then, eventually, she gracefully apologised to her uncle and the village. Mrs Shakers job was done. The loathsome lie was cured.



Charlotte (Yr 10)

Hannah (Yr 7)



Anna (Yr 7)

Year 7

Newlands News

Exciting news! There are many new books and board games in the Library. Come to the Library, get new books and have fun!

There has just been a Year 7 bookmark competition. Some of the winners are in the newsletter. One of the first winners is Johara and she said “I used the internet and I gathered lots of ideas and I brought them all together to make them my own.”

One of the runners up is Amelie, who said “I was looking at all my books on my bookshelf and then I decided to do lots of different pictures of unique books.”

Another runner up is Amreece and she said “I looked up on the internet famous quotes about reading and designed the background myself.”

If you are in Year 7 and have something you would like included in the newsletter, please speak to one of the Year 7 editors or the Librarian.

Year 7 Editors

Annabelle, Isabella, Gargi, Ruby and Rosie.



More winners to come in the next issue..

Winners

Earla
Hannah
Johara

Highly commended

Sophia
Tara
Anna
Polly
Amreece
Amelie

Earla (Yr 7)

Short Story Competition *My Twist on a Tale*



We would like you to send us your entries for a short story competition called *My Twist on a Tale*. The theme this year is **everyday heroes**. The competition is open for 4-19 year olds.

Create a character who is an everyday hero in some way and write a short story (up to 1000 words) on this character. Try to find a way to incorporate your experiences into the piece, and relate it back to your life.

1000 words is the maximum word count, although writers are welcome to make shorter stories: -

- Dribble—25-50 words
- Drabble - 50-100 words
- Flash-Fiction - up to 350 words

Once you've finished and edited your story, please send it to Ms Baker in the English Department.

SandraBaker@Newlandsgirls.co.uk

The deadline is on 27th November, so make sure you send in your entries to Ms Baker before 20th November.

You can find more information here:

<https://www.pearson.com/uk/educators/schools/subject-area/literacy-and-english/EngagingReadersandInspiringWriters/my-twist-on-a-tale-competition.html>

Coronavirus

Neve (Yr 7)

Coronavirus kills people, making us afraid.
Overtime we have come to accept this, although we are unsure.
Running away from our problems is what we normally do, but this time we can't; we don't know what to do.
Over time we have come to accept this,
Not knowing what to do.
All together as one; we fight this invisible killer.
Vivid memories we can recall, from the start to the end of the pandemic.
Inside our houses is our last line of protection.
Rummaging throughout houses, looking for something to do.
Using what little resources we have to make food.
Sometimes we wonder, what life was like last, but, alas we can't, we have to get through this deadly trance.

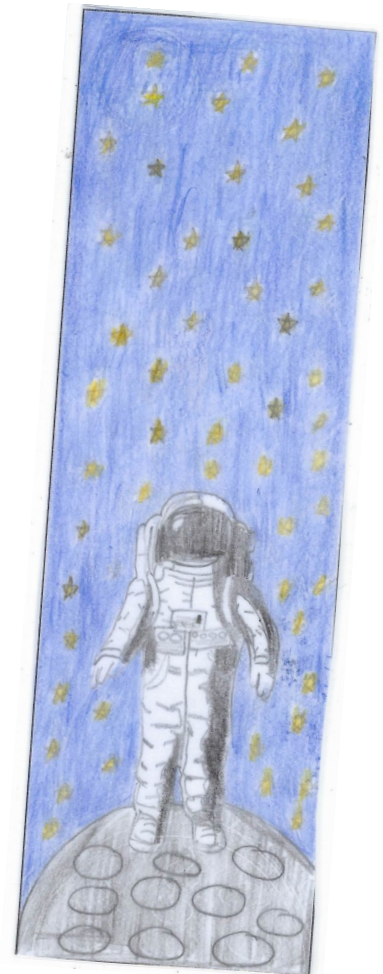
Coronavirus

Zahrah (Yr 7)

Hundreds of cases every day.
People wonder why this disease won't go away.
Bringing out sadness in everyone;
It is like old COVID has banned all fun.

Whether its coughing or sneezing
Or really bad wheezing,
At home you must stay
For 2-14 days.

But soon it will be gone;
We won't have to pretend
That this monstrous disease
Has come to an end.



Sophia (Yr 7)

Apple and Cinnamon Mug Cake

By Daisy (Yr 8)

Juicy brown sugar and cinnamon apples are topped with a fluffy vanilla cake. All cooked in a mug, this delicious single-serve treat is ready in just 2 minutes ! This cosy desert is perfect for a warming Autumnal treat (or any time of year!) Enjoy!

Recipe

Part One

Add to the Mug:

- 43 grams of apple, peeled and diced (any type of normal eating apples works perfectly)
- ½ tsp of brown sugar
- ½ tsp of cinnamon

Mix well, then microwave for 30 seconds on a medium/high heat until the apples are soft and the mixture is well combined.

Part 2

Add:

- 1 tbsp of butter
- 2 tbsp of milk
- 1 tbsp of brown sugar
- 1/4 tsp vanilla
- 3 tbsp all-purpose flour
- 1/4 tsp baking powder

Mix well, then microwave for 1 minute on a high heat, until well combined and resembling a cake like consistency.



Top with whatever you like and enjoy ! (I recommend whipped cream)

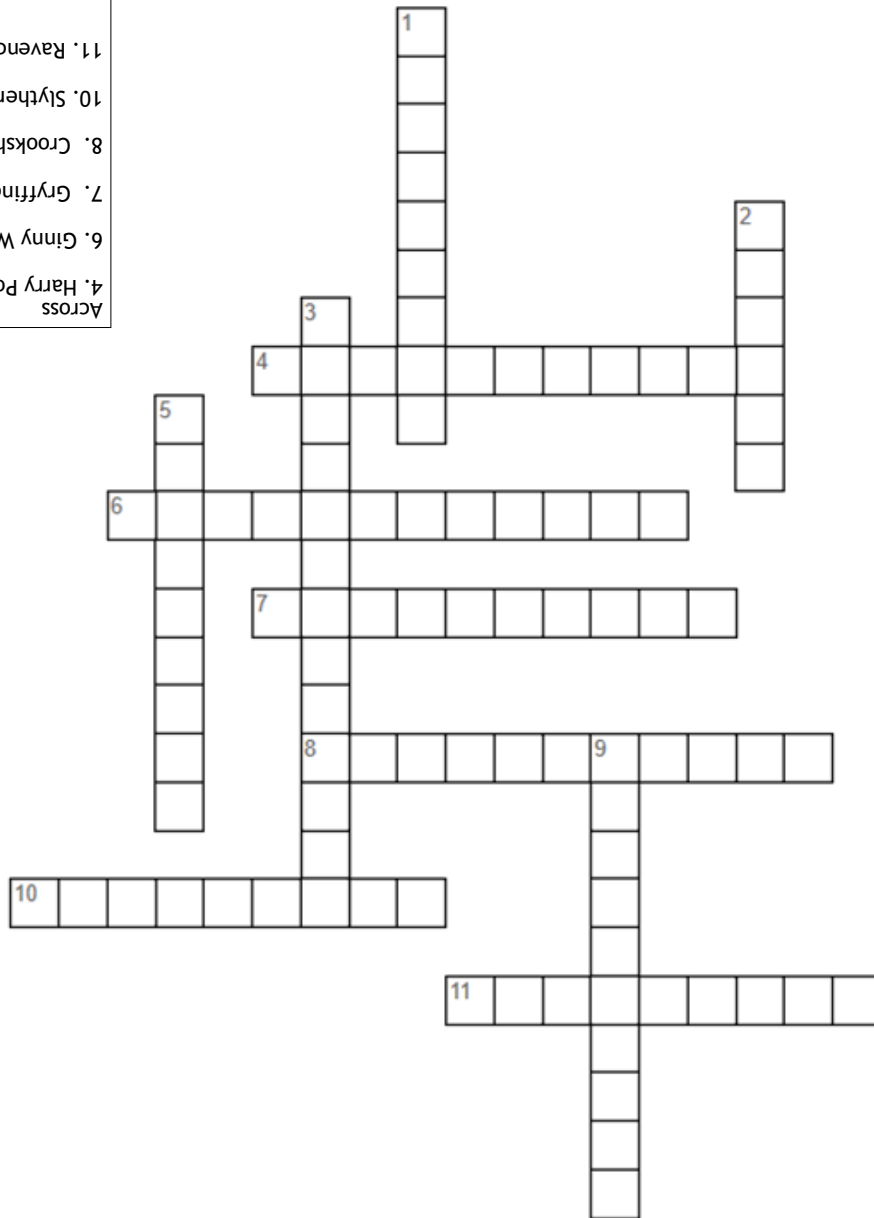
Harry Potter Crossword

By Jess (Yr 8) and Ivy (Yr 8)

Complete this fun crossword puzzle for all years!

Crossword Answers

Down	1. Voldemort	4. Harry Potter
	2. Hagrid	6. Ginny Weasley
	3. Barty Crouch Jr	7. Gryffindor
	5. Trivizard	8. Crookshanks
	9. Hufflepuff	10. Slytherin
	11. Ravenclaw	



Across

- 4 Emerald green eyes, wears glasses
- 6 Long, flaming red hair
- 7 Gold lion
- 8 Cat accused of killing scabbers
- 10 Silver Snake
- 11 Bronze eagle

Down

- 1 Snake like features
- 2 Yer a wizard harry!
- 3 Impostor, polyjuice potion.
- 5 Goblet of fire, tournament
- 9 Black Badger

Community Poem

Rosie (Yr 7)

Clapping for the carers;
Opportunities to show that we are carers.
Making friends was tough;
Making a membership with others was rough.
Universal friendships will shine;
Nurturing each other through the tough times.
Inverse of the world,
This year it's all a bit curled.
You are you - be your strong self

Please remember to send us your contributions!



Tara (Yr 7)

Book Recommendation!

The Red Queen

By Victoria Aveyard

By Lois (Yr 12)

This book is fantastic! Everything you love from *The Selection*, *The Winner's Curse* and the *Grisha* trilogy can be found here! The plot is filled with mysteries. There are intrigues in the royal family; forbidden love; the will to win; inequality between the two races; and, most of all, the revolution! This is a must read!

Silent and Still

Ursi (Yr 8)

The clocks weren't ticking;
The dogs weren't barking;
The trees weren't swaying;
It wasn't darkening.

The atmosphere was still;
Silence was upon me.
Nothing was moving,
Apart from a single honey bee.

The bee flew up,
and then on the ground,
Landed on a flower,
But didn't make a sound.

The soil was steady;
The rain drops float.
The birds were hushed,
And the crickets had dry throats.

It was calm.
I was relaxed.
All was going well,
Until I stepped in the cracks.



Daisy