



Mangatawhiri School Newsletter 2021



Responsibility ~ Haepapa, Respect ~ Whakaute, Resilience ~ Aumangea It's the Mangatawhiri Way
 "In life we learn in school we nurture the spirit for life" STRIVE ON

1st November 2021

Dear Parents & Community Members,
 Kia Ora Koutou Katoa,

Lorelle Dodds said it perfectly on Friday "My heart is full" after our Friday special delivery to our Auckland Level 3 Families. Our Auckland Level 3 Staff team were so animated and 'over the moon' to have touched based with so many of our families. The many emails, photos and cards from families have also confirmed that it was indeed a very special Friday. Here are photos of the 102 packs lined up in Room 3, then loaded into the staff, smiles at letter boxes and driveways and a small selection of thanks from the many we received! Even the police at the boundary were impressed with our very special Friday delivery!



A special sign of welcome from the Johnson Family



Kacey, Fletcher, Olivia & Mrs Schu Packing the bags



Letter of thanks from Aiden Heta



Mrs Weight's, Miss Dearlove's & Miss Davis' cars loaded!

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Thank you Mangatawhiri xxoo
Thanks so much to the staff and children for the awesome gift packs. The boys were so surprised and delighted to see their teachers **Christina black**



Thank you so much for the delivery of the care package. What an amazing idea. Was lovely to see you Lorelle. Penny especially loved the card from Demi xx **Lisa Forde**



I just wanted to say a massive thank you for the kids little gift bags. Not only were they excited to see their teachers in person but the smiles it put back on their faces but the squeals of excitement as they unpacked it was very nice to hear at the moment. That is a lot of effort for all the teachers and kids at school to put together and then to personally see each teacher drive around delivering them, we really do have an amazing school. Aleah's Words after you left this morning "this is the best day of lockdown" Thanks again for all you are doing during this time. **Melissa van den Brink**



WOW, thank you so much for all the lovely goodies. It has really made our day. Thanks to all the wonderful people at school for putting the bags together, absolutely amazing. **Tania Bush**



They were so epic guys. You have really put a smile on this boy face. Thanks so much. Your all doing an amazing job. **Jemma Abernathy**



We aim to deliver a care package to our Waikato Level 3 families this week.

COVID-19: ALERT LEVEL

This afternoon we will hear from the Government in regards to next steps for both Auckland and Waikato Level 3 and hopefully this will also give us some clarity

around how we could open school up to more families. I will keep you posted.



Parents, please note if your family requested a school chrome book and received one we do expect there to be follow up with your child / children making use of this resource to attend their daily class zoom sessions and to complete tasks that they can upload to SEESAW.

While we understand that these are exceptional circumstances it is important that we engage with all 224 students regularly. Both week 1 and week 2 of Term 4 has seen a 90% engagement rate across our school but as always our teachers are concerned for the 10% that we are not seeing regularly. Please do not hesitate to contact your child's teacher via email in the first instance if you have any questions or queries.



Huge congratulations to the 200 entrants in our first ever (and hopefully last!) VIRTUAL CALF CLUB. We have been so impressed with all the videos, photos, stories, recipes etc. Everyone who took up this challenge needs to be congratulated for giving it their best shot. Our animal judges have all the animal entries and are making their way through them all (and there are lots!). Mrs Andrea Williams has all the entries for the plants and scarecrows and teachers have been given the task of judging the best dressed animal category. We will put a montage of photos together for everyone to view once we have all the judge's results in. Please allow a few weeks for all of this to happen.



At school this week we will complete our Cross Country run on Friday starting at 1.15pm. Parents please note that Level 2 restrictions only allow for 100 visitors on site so each student can only have 1 supporter at school and masks must be worn. Thank you.

Take care.
Sharron Scouse
PRINCIPAL



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- ☺ **All Staff** for creating, contributing to and then delivering our very special care packages on Friday
- ☺ **To the many many families** who have responded with thanks
- ☺ **Lyn Stevens** for ongoing lunch duty support
- ☺ **Mrs Ormsby** for a fabulous week back at school and being so bright and bubbly and helpful

YOU DID IT!
Congratulations



TERM 4: WEEK 2

1st **Manuka 30 points** 2nd **Tanekaha 27 points**
3rd **Kauri 26 points** 4th **Rimu 25 points**

TERM 4

1st **Manuka 55 points** 2nd **Kauri 54 points**
3rd **Rimu & Tanekaha 49 points**



CAMERON CHURCHILL

Well done to Cameron Churchill who is having his writing published in Toitoti- a journal for young writers and artists. This copy will be released in January 2022 with two copies coming to our school library. Cameron wrote about Cross Country, representing New Zealand's Culture and experience. We are so proud of you Cameron!



The sounds of tui awaken me. Standing out from all the other birds chirping. The window is open to air the room out. I walk towards the window and open the curtains, revealing the stunning sight of tui perched on some harakeke, singing away to itself. I walk back to my bed, the curtains were waving in the gentle spring breeze, a sun streak shining on my legs. Toasting the uncovered legs. The icy partial breeze flows in, ruining the mood. Time to close the window. "Sigh."
A morning shower is always delightful to awaken you. Nana's knitted slippers fallen off from the outrageous sleep. "Morena mum!"

I begin my stroll to school. I take notice of my surroundings this time. Listening to the birds sing, and the quiet sound of the pattering of cars. Water drops tinkling from the rain last night, acoustical breezes pass and go, making goose bumps shock over my body, arm hairs thin and pointed up. I arrive at school being the only person there. I walk around the field, passing a wooden fence with ice patches, using my fingers I scraped the ice off, forming a ball. Then it comes to me. I remember. Cross country! I forgot my house colours. "No, no, no, no no!" I mumble. "I'm going to look like an idiot." If you were the only person wearing a school uniform on a house colour day, you would be the centre of attention. In a bad way. People would look at you. Laugh. Mock you. "Nice house colours Liam. Hah!" They would say.

Hopefully, nobody notices! Or, there would be someone else with the uniform on! Hopefully, just hope. I hear the sound of car wheels crunching on the gravel parking yard. "Oh no! People are here!" I crunch the ball of ice in my hand. "It's not fair!" I yell. There they are, people with their trendy bags, and cool shoes. Also their red, yellow, green, and blue clothing. They are going to laugh. There he is. My friend John. In his fashionable shoes, and red clothing.

"Kia ora Liam, where's your green?"
"Ohh, about that. I was, um, busy, and forgot. Wait no! I didn't forget! They were in the washing machine." I lie, I am a terrible liar. "If you say so, I brought you some green, if you want to wear them because I knew you would forget." Says John, sounding confident, but still debating on whether or not I needed it. "YES! I mean, yeah." My life saviour John. How had he known? He always looks out for me. The bell, cross country was about to start. Parents waiting around the field fence. Laughing, chatting amongst one and another. "Year 8s line up in front of Mrs Green." I hear over the megaphone. Not me, it wasn't my turn yet and I was trembling. Shivering. There was Mathew, boasting about how HE was going to win. What a show-off. Then there were people saying "My shoes will get muddy! I don't want to run." The people stretching and bragging about how far they can run. Then there was me, staring, not knowing what to do. Being clueless.

"Year 7s please line up in front of Mrs Green. "That was me! I shake, tremble. "First row, Matthew, Blake, John, Rawiri, and Liam. Second row."

Gosh, those names I didn't like. Matthew! That was a name I didn't like. My gut turned to jelly, then butterflies flew around. This is going to be bad. Most of us are in bare feet. "Take your marks." My legs shivered. The butterflies were doing backflips! "Get set. "Matthew had a shark-like grin on his face, determined to win. BANG! BANG BANG BANG! False start, I look to my left, Matthew was on the ground. Crying. Hurt. What happened? Blake, Matthew's friend, walks over to Matthew. "You alright man?" Blake and others assist in helping Matthew to the nurse's office. Showing great whakaute, one of our school values. Was this a good thing? Not for Matthew, but I thought it was, I had a chance now, a chance to win. Get points for my house, and maybe a certificate for myself. "We will try this again. Matthew is okay for those who are asking. Take your marks."

I wasn't ready, my head was somewhere else! "Get set." Oh no! What about Matthew!?" "GO!" BANG!
The go was interrupted by the bang. The sounds of feet running were deafening. My eyes were locked on the finish line. Just three laps I've got this. John sprints in front of me. "No!" I cry. He can't beat me. I have to win for my house!

The chants were being yelled out. My house's one stood out. "We are green! We aren't any prouder! If you can't hear us, we'll shout a little louder! Gooooo Green!!" My house yes. I will win. Win it for them. Win it for the green house. Dodging cow dung was hard, it caused me to a stitch! We're borrowing the field from the principal's husband. He owns a massive dairy farm that we can use for sporting activities.

I was tired. Needed water. My gut was twisted. No. I need to win. I pick up my speed. One lap to go. One more lap. John was taking the lead, with me just behind. So close, so close. The chanting became faint. Only John was on my mind. Will he get there before me? I could hear him pant. Breathe. The finish line was just ahead. Maybe 100 metres? Just enough. I was neck and neck with John. Can I pass the finish line first?! Chest up, and run. I could hear the cheering getting louder.

"Woahh! Go, John." "Go, Liam!" The finish line was so close. Who will win?! The finish line rope was in my hands and John's. The ground comes in contact with me. I roll onto my back, someone from my house pours cold water into my mouth, they were looking out for me. People were crowding around me. Cheering. Blurry. Then I could make out John amongst the crowd. "Well done Liam!" He helped me from the ground. "We drew." A teacher leads us to a picnic table. "Stand up there boys, your time was quicker than all the other year 7s. You won."

Cameron Churchill

Cookies on sale at morning tea everyday \$1.00



**Happy
Birthday!**

2 November *Belle Yin* turning 9
3 November *Lewis Bodman* turning 9
6 November *Tiana Ngata* turning 11
7 November *Kaihuia Herangi* turning 12
7 November *Dylan Chitekwe* turning 11
7 November *Ashton Soppet* turning 10

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