

## Positive Discipline Awards



As we reach the end of the first half term of the 2018/19 school year, there is a lot to celebrate in terms of Positive Discipline at Longcroft.

Last week, we reported that many students were receiving a high number of stamps to acknowledge their positive work and attitudes.

We are now delighted to congratulate the 24 students who have been issued with Bronze Positive Discipline Awards for receiving 250 stamps since the start of term. This is a brilliant achievement and puts them halfway to gaining their Silver Awards.

**Well done everybody!**



## Year 7 Rugby Victory

The Year 7 rugby team scored an excellent win over Hessle Academy on Thursday. The boys have been improving each week in training and really deserved this 36 – 12 victory.

Ben Shrimpton and Josh Jenkinson had outstanding games, each scoring a hat-trick of tries. Harley Claxton made several weaving runs and managed to score a fantastic try in the corner. Captain Luke Foreman led the team well and played solidly in defence, as did fullback Keaton Buck. Ole White also made several good wins and got his second try in successive matches.

**Mr Cassidy is really pleased with the progress shown by these lads - well done and keep up the good work in training after half term.**

## EpiPen Information

The Department of Health and Social Care has written to schools, detailing issues with the supply of EpiPen and EpiPen Junior for the remainder of 2018.

To read this information in full, please [click here](#).



Department  
of Health

## Poetry Competition Winners

Last week we featured a story that celebrated the winners of the recent poetry competition run by the Longcroft Libraries. Here are the winning poems – thank you to all the students who entered and congratulations to our winners.

### Changes

Robert Cooper (Year 7)

The sound of gunfire,  
The blood on the floor,  
It drives me insane...  
They say we're at war.

I used to live in peace,  
Now I live in conflict,  
Had my kids move to the countryside  
And my wallets been nicked.

We go to battle guns a-blazing,  
Then we start dying – corpses on the floor.  
The Germans look like they are winning,  
Feels just like a movie with way too much gore.

They say you see ghosts in the trenches  
Just before the bullet sinks into your head.  
You die – just like that – kapuff,  
You look down on the battlefield – dead.



### Charge

Luke Foreman (Year 7)

*A change is as good as a holiday - so they say  
"Is it beneficial?" the question remains at the end of the day.*

*I guess change is inevitable -that is clear  
Whether it's something to look forward  
to or a change that we fear*

*Change barges in - totally unexpected!  
Swallowed by a whirlwind- no time to perfect it.  
Change has no brakes -One has to go with the flow  
There's no stop- just go!*

*I cling to things that are stable  
Things like kindness and truth- as much as I'm able*

*If it's for the better- by all means, go ahead  
As long as it's not something you'll simply regret  
You see, if change is nasty- if change brings tears  
Let me stay old-fashioned for the rest of my years.*

### Change

Bryony Young (Year 8)

*Change.*

*Change is the thing some of us try to stop,  
And that some of us try to make.*

*Change.*

*You could say change is the solution,  
The thing that solves the problem.*

*Change.*

*Change is something the earth commands every day,  
Because "Nothing can stay the same forever."*

*Change.*

*Take the seasons, summer, autumn, spring and winter,  
We may not want summer to change, but, yet, it still does.*

*Change.*

*But one thing change can't do is change itself,  
Because nothing ever changes change.*



## My First Day at Primary School

Molly Kemp (Year 7)

I left my house with leaps and bounds  
I couldn't wait to hear the sound,  
Of children laughing,  
Wanting to play,  
The sounds I would hear every day.

When I stepped inside the grounds,  
I saw there was a really big crowd,  
My brother ran off to meet his mates,  
While I felt like I  
Was carrying weights.

My hands clutched my mum's,  
As I took this big leap,  
My breathing was deep,  
My life was no-where near complete,  
I was nervous,  
I was scared,  
I really didn't know if I dared.

A new chapter of my life was about to start,  
But I really wanted to depart,  
My nerves were building like a wall,  
Then my best friend came and I watched it fall.

I was suddenly excited,  
Not scared,  
I was with so many people that cared.



## *My Grandfather's Cough*

*Katie Parkinson (Year 10)*

something is  
watching  
in the corner  
as I fawn over shepherd's pie,  
just a wee bairn,  
smacked  
lips, caught packed  
inside some ghosts that scare  
me now, more than then

and something is  
watching  
in the corner,  
as I dance along to the din of  
my grandfather's cough,  
it's guttural,  
sinking,  
into his lungs,  
cut, prime, charred muck that stains  
there, the bottom of the casserole,  
cooked in the concave  
of his fags and his baccy,

and I'm handing him a troche from  
one cashmere palm, sure it would  
flood out the cancer,  
chewed into his teeth,  
too many years spent,  
sat,  
hidden,  
coughing,  
in the grey-whipped  
smoke that floods the outhouse  
and ah am'nae he cries,

well  
something is  
watching  
in the corner,  
this time,  
and she's writing a poem  
through her petty mind's eye.  
a memory, returned, and the feeling is soft,

but my grandfather's cough  
sounds  
different  
to me  
now.

## Diary Dates

**Monday 29<sup>th</sup> October to Friday 2<sup>nd</sup> November – Half Term**

**Friday 9<sup>th</sup> November – Drop Everything and Read (Remembrance)**

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