### Dates To Remember

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**Curriculum Day:** Pupil Free Day **Monday 23rd May** – Students Do Not come to school on this day.

**CSEF Uniform Package for Prep Students**

As part of the Victorian Government’s Affordable Uniform Program, every Prep government school student who is a recipient of the Camps, Sports and Excursion Fund (CSEF) automatically qualifies for a uniform pack voucher provided by State Schools’ Relief.

This voucher can be used for either a Windcheater & Trackpants OR a Bomber Jacket

**Important Information**

Only CSEF recipients are eligible for the uniform packs. Each student is eligible for a single uniform pack.

A voucher is dispatched electronically to the school.

The school will provide the voucher to the parent/student to present at the uniform shop.

The order is valid for 45 days from date of issue of the voucher.

Once expired, a new application must be lodged.

Expired vouchers cannot be redeemed.

Each voucher specifies the individual items funded by SSR.

No change to the items can be made unless through the school.

Changes made in store will not be honoured by SSR.

The maximum voucher value is $57 and any short fall will not be covered by SSR.

The value of the voucher is a maximum value rather than an entitled amount.

Should the value of the item be less than $57 the difference will **not** be credit towards other items.

If your Prep child has brought home a form for the Uniform Support Package, please complete...
the form and return it to the school office as soon as possible. Please tick the uniform package you would like to receive.

If you did not receive this form and you think you may be eligible, please contact the office.

2016 CSEF APPLICATIONS

Have you applied yet?
There are a number of families who successfully applied for the CSEF payment in 2015 but have not yet submitted an application for 2016. A new application must be completed every year if you still have a current and eligible Centrelink Health Care Card or Pension Card.

Please check to see if you have applied for the CSEF this year. This payment of $125 can be used for sport activities, swimming program or camps throughout the year.

Application forms are available at the office. Please bring your card with you.

If you are not sure if you have applied or have any questions please contact the school office.

Happy Mother’s Day
Sunday 8th May
I want to wish all of our mothers and grandmothers a very special Mother’s Day. I hope your children spoil you on your special day.

Thank you to the mums and staff who helped out organising and running the Mother’s Day stall. The children thoroughly enjoyed choosing the various gifts for their mum or special person. Each year we try to provide a lovely selection of gifts for the children to choose for their mother, grandmother or carer.

Small Change for a Small Change
The children laughed at me as they walked to school. “Oh why did I have to be homeless?” I mumbled to myself, slamming my face into my hands. I was heartbroken. I didn’t deserve this, I didn’t do anything wrong. In winter I nearly froze with snow covering me, there was even a small amount of rubbish for me to eat then. I am like a piece of old crumbled paper in an alley. Oh how I would cry. The scent of delicious mouth-watering food freshly cooked would pass through the window. Wouldn’t it be great if we could make a change?

Bokthiyar, 5C

Sometimes people don’t get how good their life is. You hear some people complaining about their life. When you’re homeless you taste dirt in your mouth and you feel sick. You touch your body and all you want is a good shower. As you can smell other people, how nice the smell is. As I lie here with a broken heart, people don’t see me. Just sitting there, there is a life waiting for you but if you are homeless you can’t do anything. Wouldn’t it be great to make a change and for a good cause?

Emily, 5C

Persuasive Writing – Grade 3
School holidays should be banned
Obviously school holidays should NOT be banned!” Everyone knows that school hurts your brain when you don’t have holidays.

Firstly, you can spend more time with your family and at school you don’t get
to spend time with your family. For example, you don’t get to go camping with your family.

Secondly, you can get fresh air. At school you don’t get much fresh air, only at recess and lunchtime. There is no doubt that people get more fresh air on the holidays.

To end up, on holidays, you can discover new places and if you want to be a taxi driver you have to know every place. You can also have fun going to new places.

In a nutshell, school holidays are fun and if you don’t have school holidays your brain will burst!

By Rydham 3A

Horror Narratives – Grade 4

“Hhh,” I woke with a start, in the middle of the night. I stared at the clock and it was 12 o’clock. I looked out my window; the moon was playing hide and seek. With the clouds and the stars were beaming with pride showing off their bright colours. I opened my window at the bottom but a small breeze managed to come in. The curtains fluttered in the breeze. The street lights were off and the houses were dark and silent as if they had nobody inside them. The crickets chirped in the long green grass and the wind whistled merrily. Everything seemed okay. I let out a sigh of relief and waddled towards my bed. Suddenly out of nowhere a white figure appeared! I turned back and saw NOTHING! What! How strange! Maybe I was just seeing things. I ran to my bed and jumped on it. I grabbed my teddy and pulled it close to my chest. I could hear the clock, “Tick, tock.” It was so quiet I could have heard my heart beating. “Knock, knock.” “Come in,” I answered. The door creaked open but nobody was there. I shivered and pulled the covers up to my head. Then a peculiar howling came from the faraway ghost castle. The legend says ghosts live there. I have heard that whoever goes there never comes back. I shivered. I got out of my bed and ran to my sister’s room and told her about the strange howling. My sister however wasn’t listening to me. Instead she was too busy laughing her head off. “Ha! Just kidding, right?”

“No I’m not,” I said angrily. I’m telling you it’s the most challenging thing to convince my sister but all she did was flick her hair and stick her nose up high. At that moment the howling came again. “There,” I cried with pride. I was so pleased to have found my proof. Now you should have seen my sister’s face. It was shocked and she looked a bit embarrassed. For once I was the boss. Anyway let’s get over this.

Well this is my sister’s plan. “Let’s go there and solve the mystery.” You see my sister liked mysteries; she pretends she is a famous detective. I know right, “Crazy! You call that a plan. No way am I going to step foot in that castle,” I hesitated.

“Well now you are,” my sister said grabbing me from the collar. She raced out the door dragging me behind. The castle looked creepy. There were cobwebs on the door handle. “AA!” I squeaked. “It’s just a little spider,” my sister laughed. Okay I have to admit it but it’s a teensy bit embarrassing if you get scared of tiny insects. By the way, let’s get back to the story. On the doormat it read, “Step in if you dare!” in fancy writing.

“Oops,” I said. I had just tripped over something heavy and made out of metal. Then a flash of gold caught my eye. I could tell it was a key. I picked it up and handed it to my sister. “I found it I explained. My sister looked stunned.
“You found it,” she shrieked. “The legendary key! It hides the secrets of Ghost Castle. I read it in a book,” she explained. She held it in her hands and announced, “Let’s go.”

The door creaked open. We climbed up steep stairs. I waddled behind like a penguin. When we got there, there were three tunnels. “Where should we go?” I asked my sister. “Look,” she cried, “There’s a map behind that wall.” I grabbed the map and opened it. “We go in the middle one,” I said, folding the map. We went up another set of steep stairs and came across a door with green vines around it. “Should we go in?” I asked. “Yeah,” my sister shrugged. The door was locked.

“I know,” I said, “the magic key.” I handed her the key and she opened the door with a click. We peeked inside and I saw a white figure on a throne.

“That’s the one I saw,” I whispered. “Shh! Be quiet! Let’s hear what they are talking about.” A little girl was standing in front of the white figure. “Please let me go,” the girl begged. “No, you have to be with me and be my servant,” the white figure announced. When he left, my sister and I went to the little girl. “What happened?” we whispered, hoping the white thing wouldn’t hear us. “He’s a ghost,” she said. “He doesn’t like children and he makes them do work,” she cried. “I am Lucy and I am half human and half wolf. I howl at the moon or when I am sad.”

“That explains everything,” I said. We spotted the ghost drinking lemon juice. “Why doesn’t he drink water?” I mumbled. “He will melt,” Lucy whispered. “That’s it!” I say. “Who knows where the tap is?” My sister had understood my plan. Now Lucy got it. I wanted her to make the ghost drink water and melt. So she ran and poured a glass of water and gave it to the ghost. “Drink it,” she said. “It’s a type of lemonade.” He drank it and melted away. All three of us were so relieved the ghost was gone and but decided nevertheless, we didn’t want to stay a minute longer in Ghost Castle.

by Tanveerjaha 4A