

GOODBYE 2009

And when we looked again a whole year had flown by. A year that ended with music. Magne and Anna Greta worked wonders with our children in only 3 weeks. Thank you! We discovered that we have a 'real' opera singer in our midst. The grade Rs are starting the big adventure of class one. We have to say farewell to many children, some of whom have been with us for many years, we wish them all the best. Thank you to Louise Muller for all the books you donated to the library. Thank you to the teachers, children and parents for making our school such a special place!

Ymke

This year was a good year our children flourished they learnt, they heard stories, painted, gardened, knitted and sewed, they crafted from wood and copper.

They drew what they knew and many learnt to read they had great camps outings and nature walks in serious times many questions and serious talks.

They played many games, played soccer and netball, and splashed in the pool, one and all. we had fun days, and an awesome run-day early this year.

We had visits from a cheetah and birds of prey and listened to twelve cellos from far, far away. we ended the year making music with magne and movement with anna-greta.

Grade 9 before you know it the year is gone and grade nines' nine years are done.

You started in 2001 little ones in grade one eager to learn to read, enthusiastic for life. now, tall and strong you are ready to go to measure yourself and what you know.

Our blessings and best wishes accompany you on your way.

Annelie Franken

GO WELL

Chantelle, our dear Nursery School teacher is leaving our school and will become the class 1 teacher at our sister school in Irene. Chantelle was connected to our school for many years and we are grateful for everything she has contributed. Chantelle, we wish you all the best for your new endeavour.

Goodbye grade 9

As I am writing this we, the gr 9s, are all in class inflating mattresses, deciding who wants to sleep where. Upon suggestion that someone shares a mattress with him, Luthando responds: 'No!' then proceeds to mumble 'I'm an only child.' Ntombi is working hard at inflating a mattress and Wandile, Mbali, Arnon, Byron, Khumo & Nonkosi are looking hard at every one working hard (ha ha). Solomon strikes a pose, while Lindi looks confused and Sabelo plans to jump on a mattress. Teresa is dancing like there is no one around, Tsadi is looking for something to eat, Barren plays a song and Tabo's high-pitched (infectious) laugh pierces the air. Taslyne is just trying to avoid being hit by a mattress.

I hear Yanga call me: 'Crous!' I look at him and smile, 'what sibisi?'

We are a crazy class. We are loud, have too much energy, we fight, we drive EVERYONE crazy, we can never agree.....except at times like this, then we are together. If there is one thing that I have learnt from this class, at this school, it is that bad times happen, but so do good times. We can't control what is bad, but we can make the most of what is good. That is within our control. But I have to stop writing now, because I have to go join Solomon (he is doing my favourite dance) and then I have to convince Arnon to inflate my mattress for me.

Chelsey Crous



We thoroughly enjoyed the concert on Friday night – congratulations to all participants and their proud parents!

My husband has loaded the photos he took on his website. If you are interested, they can be viewed at lawrence-b.com/msconcert/

Enjoy
Linda Boatwright

We wish you all lovely holidays, travel safely and have a very merry Christmas and a happy new year! We are looking forward to seeing you all again when school re-opens on Wednesday 13 January!

