

## ROYAL OAK INTERMEDIATE SCHOOL JUNE NEWSLETTER



Kia ora Royal Oak Intermediate parents and whānau

It seems hard to believe but we have been back in school for almost three weeks, the students and staff have done an excellent job of settling back into routines, and transitioning from distance learning back to face-to-face lessons. Teachers have been impressed both with the work students have done under lockdown, and with the way students have brought that learning into class. We are working hard to keep the best bits of distance learning and develop our teaching practice to benefit from the experience of the past two months.

I would like to thank you for your patience and cooperation with Covid-19 guidelines, including contact tracing, remaining off school grounds and keeping sick children home. Almost all students are now attending regularly and attendance has been over 90% some days. If you or your child have any concerns or anxiety about Covid-19 please contact us to discuss these, school is a safe place for children to be and we do want to provide support where needed.

It is looking increasingly likely that the country will move to Alert Level 1 in the very near future and we are looking forward to the opportunities that this will provide, including whole school assemblies, sporting fixtures and open evenings for 2021 enrolments.

Finally, we would like to extend our very best wishes to Mrs Kaajal Lata who has gone on maternity leave, and warmly welcome Miss Sophie Dorset who is taking over the reins in Room Six.

Ngā mihi mahana, warm regards

Tony Coughlan  
Principal



Get the  
Royal Oak Int  
Mobile App



<http://onelink.to/sb8tvm>

**Assembly**  
**Each Friday at 10:00am. Everyone is welcome!**

Ph 096365667 Email: [admin@royaloakint.school.nz](mailto:admin@royaloakint.school.nz)  
74 Symonds Street, Royal Oak Auckland 1061

## Lockdown Zoomin.....



*It was weird when it was quiet outside,  
But we could hear birds chirping with pride.  
And there was a lot of screen time,  
And school was at the back of the line.*

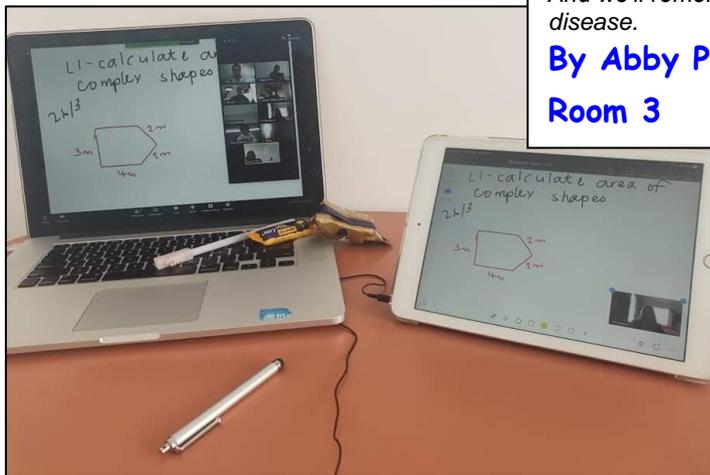
*It was weird that life was quite a mess,  
And we played a lot of chess.  
Everybody had to save their food,  
But they were kind of getting in the mood.*

*In years to come when Covid is mentioned,  
We will remember the well intentioned.  
We will remember our online meetings,  
And we will remember all the zoom greetings.*

*Hopefully we're proud of the good things we've done,  
That Covid-19 is now gone.*

*We won't forget how the cases increased,  
And we'll remember the people that died from that disease.*

**By Abby Pangan & Quen Balauza  
Room 3**



**Winter** is upon us.

Please remember: Wash your hands!!!

Sneeze/cough into your elbow. Wash your hands!!!

If your child is sick **PLEASE** keep them at home.

and **PLEASE** let us know.



### Calendar - Upcoming Events

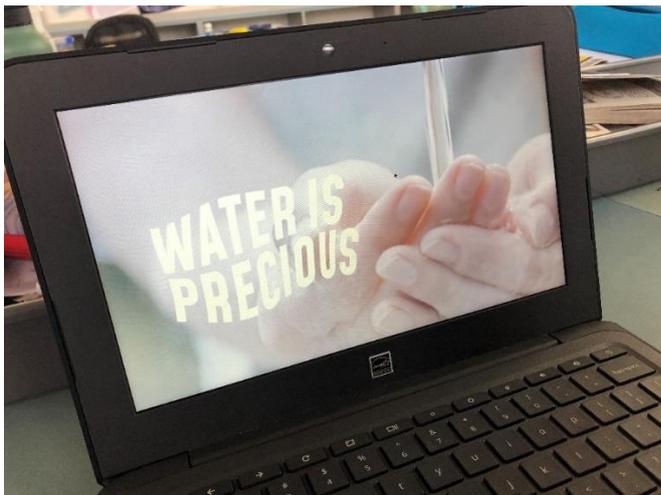
10 <sup>th</sup> June	WaterCare in school
29 <sup>th</sup> – 30 <sup>th</sup> June	Parent/Teacher/Child interviews
3 <sup>rd</sup> July	End of Term 2
20 <sup>th</sup> July	Term 3 Begins

## VAIASO O LE GAGANA SAMOA 2020

Faafetai tele lava aiga for your love and support with Vaiaso O le Gagana Samoa! From baking panipopos to expressing our creativity with tapa art to learning our Pasifika History, our week has given our tamaiti enriched opportunities to thrive, learn more about their identity as well as teaching their peers our Fa'aSamoa ways. We loved seeing our kids dressed in their traditional wear and they loved seeing our staff acknowledging their culture by wearing a puletasi or ie faitaga! Manaia Lou loto!

We have a beautifully diverse and multicultural school that allows us the amazing opportunities to see into the many cultural backgrounds of our tamaiti. Acknowledging, respecting, and celebrating these unique differences is the key to empowering each other. Faaauau ona galulue fa'atasi e fa'amalosi ai le tasi i le isi.

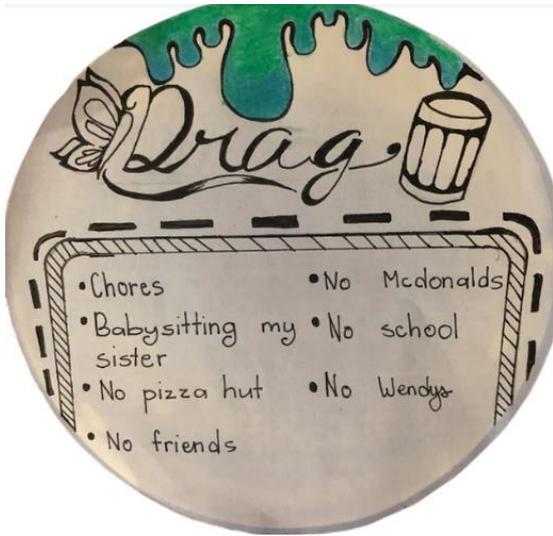
Faafetai lava Ms Gate and Ms Kosi for your support, and hard work to ensure our tamaiti had the very best experience for SLW. A HUGE thankyou to Frankie (Superman) for running Ops smoothly throughout the week and teaching our tamaiti the importance of Service in our community. Malo lava!



### **World Environment Day Friday 5 June**

Every class at Royal Oak Intermediate focused on WATER and the drought for World Environment Day. Time was spent looking at Water as a precious resource. Classes considered how households could make a difference by accepting the challenge from Watercare to reduce household water consumption by 20 litres per day. Ask your student if they used body percussion to create a rain storm.

## Student Work



### Lockdown

It was weird when Fortnite was all we could play,  
And now we can't for today.  
All we did was stay in bed,  
Thinking that the world would end inside my head.

It was weird when covid 19 spread,  
If it didn't all of this wouldn't make me feel dread.

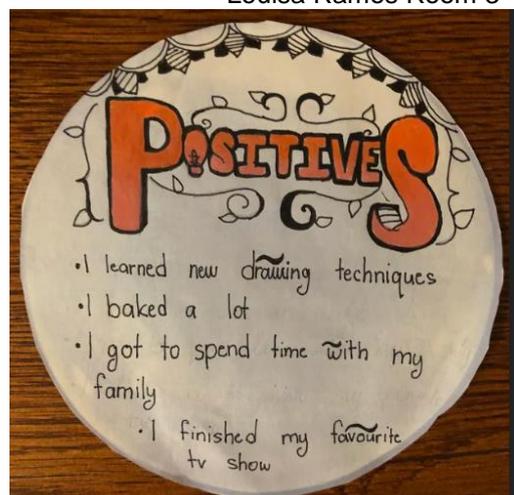
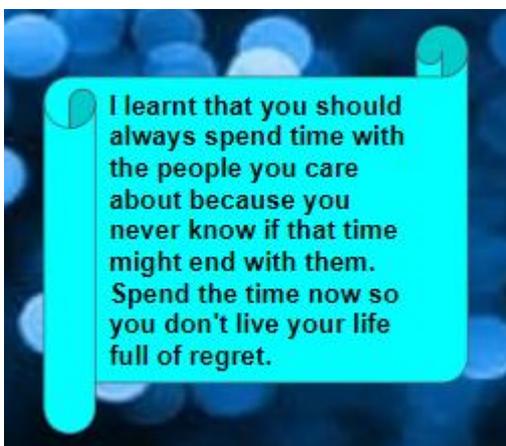
In years to come when covid is mentioned,  
We will remember the well intentioned.  
We will remember the extremely long free time,  
I will also remember the people in my bubble who didn't  
cross the line.

Stay Safe In Your Bubble

**Johnny Plangkang, Kevin Boteju & Quisean  
Buenavetura. – Room 3**



Louisa Ramos Room 3



## THE MIRROR

Manaia Lam



I woke to the sound of quiet sobs coming from the end of the hallway. Still half asleep, I conjured up my courage and walk to the mirror at the end of the hallway. But a large white sheet covered it. I'm about to rip it off when suddenly, I hear footsteps come up from behind me. "Kayce, what the hell are you doing?! Do you know what time it is?" A voice angrily whispered. "Sorry, Mum. I thought I heard something...why is there a sheet over the mirror?" I asked. "Why aren't you in bed?" she replied. Mum glared at me with irritated eyes as I headed back to my bedroom.

The next morning, I woke up and stumbled my way to the mirror. The sheet was gone. I pressed my ear against the mirror and heard someone crying.

That night, I waited till everyone was asleep and went to the creepy mirror. This time the sobs grew louder. I tiptoed to the mirror and ripped off the sheet. I saw myself in the mirror, standing next to a little boy wearing a blue dressing gown. I wanted to scream in fear, but I knew my mother would wake up, so I kept my lips locked.

I pressed my hand against the mirror and it suddenly fell through.

"Holy crap!" I gasped. I pulled out my hand and tried putting my foot in this time. I walked through the mirror and saw that little boy again. I was scared and curious at the same time. The boy quickly stood up and looked at me with weepy, red eyes.

"Who are you? Are you okay?" I asked.

The boy didn't respond. I took his hand and walked back to the mirror. I pressed my hand against it, facing the hallway, expecting my hand to fall through. But it didn't.

"I can't get back out!" I punched -the forcefield with my free hand until I realised why this little boy was in here. I turned to face him. "This is why you can't get out... Isn't it?" I asked. He peered up at me, his eyes swollen with what looked like endless nights of crying. "Mmhm. I came through the mirror when I was living here. My mum and dad moved out a while ago and left me here. My name is Taylor. Someone else lives here. A Taniwha," Taylor said.

Apparently, the Taniwha liked to EAT children, and the only way to escape this place was to kill him. At first, I didn't believe this kid, but at that exact moment, I heard something SNARLING. We both jumped up and saw a creature on all fours. His eyes glowed and his long tongue hung from his mouth. A long tail stuck out from behind. When his mouth opened up, his head went behind his neck, revealing three rows of jagged, bloody teeth.

I quickly grabbed Taylor's hand and made a run for it. We got a head start because the Taniwha was still trying to close its mouth. I didn't know where I was going. I just ran into the darkness.

Taylor and I discovered a door with a flickering light in front of it. We ran to the door and went inside the mysterious room. Inside were weapons: sharp knives, black pistol guns, and a bow and arrow.

"Who put this here? Is this stuff here to kill the Taniwha?" I asked.

Taylor grabbed the gun, and I went for the bow and arrow. I quickly showed Taylor how to use the, gun, considering he was only seven, and went to find the Taniwha.

It didn't take long to find the Taniwha as he was already trying to find us. A shiver shot down my spine as I saw his razor-sharp claws and those flesh-ripping teeth. I took an arrow and shot as straight as Katniss Everdeen. My arrow peirced the Taniwha's chest, but that didn't stop him. He ran towards us SCREECHING. The Taniwha scratched my leg and blood started gushing from it.

Taylor shot the Taniwha in the mouth and the neck with the gun just as the Taniwha was about to finish me off.

We both sprinted to the force field and jumped through. This time it worked!



J Freeman, Room 16

## Lockdown

This year has not started off the way it was expected to by many people throughout the world. A nasty virus named Covid-19 has made its way around the world and has come to make an unwanted visit to New Zealand.

This virus spread like wildfire, and in the beginning of the outbreak, the numbers of people infected grew every day. Schools closed down and for many this may have been an exciting thing, but in one house in Onehunga things have been a big challenge. Just before lockdown, the oven and dishwasher broke. The timing seemed perfect because a new kitchen was going to be put in, but then a lockdown was announced. At that moment, the stove top decided it would break as well! Now the poor family had a kitchen with nothing that worked, no tiles left on the floor and waiting until who knows when for the kitchen to be installed. How did they survive?

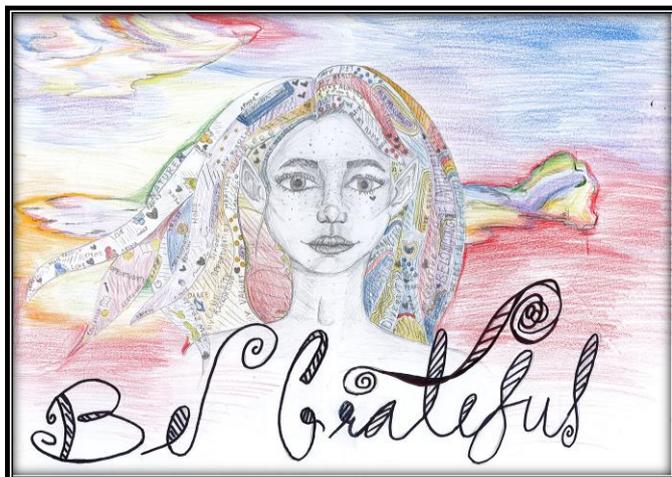
The mother got creative with the electric frying pan, bbq and crock pot. She discovered that one-pan dinners containing frozen vegetables, meat and rice or pasta could actually be quite tasty and by changing herbs and spices, could be made to taste different. One-pan dinners also meant not too many dishes. The family was told that they were to be grateful for the food produced in the kitchen or to cook it themselves, so there were no complaints for fear that their worst nightmare of having to cook for themselves would come true.

But when will they get a new kitchen or appliances? That is the big question on everyone's mind in this family.

Samuel Rippon Room 16



A Lamositele Room 16



E Woodward Room 16