

MARCHAM PRIMARY SCHOOL NEWSLETTER



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9th January 2026

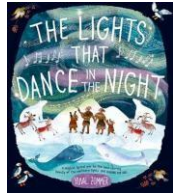
"Living and learning with Faith, Community and Hope."

Our value this term is Respect

"So, in everything, do to others what you would have them do to you, for this sums up the Law and the Prophets." Matthew 7 v 12

Dear all,

Welcome back to the Spring Term at Marcham. We have started the year with a whole school writing project linked to a book: *The Lights that dance in the Night* by Yuval Zommer.



The book was introduced in a special assembly on Tuesday which inspired and engaged the children in the text about the Northern Lights. We had, of course, arranged the snowy, cold, icy morning on Tuesday which helped with the atmosphere and excitement!

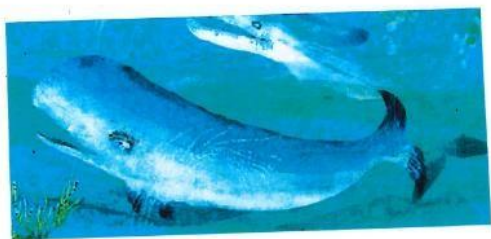


Thanks to Mr Truby for sharing his lights and allowing us to make this exciting atmosphere for the start of this term.

Classes have all had writing activities which are linked to the book and shared the outcomes of these during our celebration assembly today. What a fantastic array of writing we had with great imagery and ideas. The emphasis for all was the use of description and interesting vocabulary to create images for the reader. Some classes also used the book to inspire art-work and share experiences of snow and ice.



Look at some of our amazing writing inspired by the book across the school:



Prayushi - Reception

The whale is BIG.
The whale is SPReig.
WotU. The whale is long.

"The whale is big. The whale is spraying water. The whale is long."



Joseph - Reception

The Wild cat has fluffy ears.
fuzzy ears

"The wild cat has fluffy ears."



Northern Lights inspired art by Reception

Evie- Year 1

The lights are twinkling
 The lights were fast
 The lights are curvy
 The lights are sparkling
 The lights are wavy
 The lights are got faster
 The lights are xrode
 The lights are pince
 The lights are wholenobles



Daisie - Year 3

I can see the beautiful shiny lights. Can you?

I can see the lights shining bright in the night.

I want to clap my hooves to the lights.

Do you want to twirl to gether?



Look at the yellow pretty sparkling lights.

And look at the cool vibrant lights.

Let's go follow the lights.

They are so cool and sparkling.



Ashleigh - Year 3

The	fluffy grey	wolf	is howling	In	The forest
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The fluffy grey wolf is howling in the forest. ✓

The	white black	puffin	is riding	Through	The sky
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The white black puffin is riding through the sky. ✓

The	is smoo. its grey	scal	is floating	in the	water.
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The smoo grey scal is floating in the water. ✓

Maisie - Year 2

The animal I will write about from this book:



Adjectives I could use to describe this animal

- Grey
- Fuffy
- Strong
- Muscily
- bushy tail
- black nose
- Feirce
- clever
- slow
- Fast
- cheeky
- nice
- sharp teeth

My sentence about this animal:

The grey / fuffy wolf wolf howling in the sky.

Make this sentence even better...

The grey fluffy wolf is howling in the evening air.

Sophia L – Year 2

The ocean was sapphire and the whales that danced in it were cyan and sky blue with barnacles that looked like pearls.

Oscar – Year 4

The beautiful, blue whale is floating in the water. The furry grey wolf is howling in the forest. The brown owl is perching on a branch.

Axie – Year 2

The proud polar bear gazed from the slippery ice hill. Nola – Year 1

The enormous whale is blowing wet water from his hole. Isla N – Year 1

A girl screamed "Look up at the glittering and mile birds swooping among the glittering lights!" Just then a polar bear dove head into the icy water showing everyone on shore. "Look at the glowing smooth dark blue sea lapping against the ice!" Whispered a prehistoric old girl. High that second a whale spouted water out its spout making a massive splash! A little boy loudly cheered "Look at the pearls white and smooth!" The bear stared up at the light sky! Suddenly the people started singing and dancing. "With the colorful, deep blue and smooth a-hal slide across the deep sea!" Shouted a boy. Suddenly the birds flew around the heron's head to bring to their home.

Thomas – Year 4

Look at the smooth whales bobbing in the sapphire sea!

A young boy shouted

Action sentence - Describe what is happening around them

Just then the birds swoosh worked in the sky.

Woo! wach as the glissading sapphire lights dance in the moon lit sky!

called the man

Action sentence - Describe what is happening around them

As the polar bears worked on the ice.

Oooo! wach how the silver raindears dance while there antlers!

A mother said

Action sentence - Describe what is happening around them

While the ship bells rang white silence.

Look how the ice cracks into glass like pieces!

Shouted the man

Action sentence - Describe what is happening around them

As the lights started swirl and the

Sam – Year 4

The northern lights get quicker every second. The northern lights are floating in the sky. The lights start slow. The lights start off as specks. Felix – Year 1

The silent owl is watching the lights from a pointy tree. The polar bears are excited about the lights on the snow.

Phoebe – Year 1

We Are The Children Who Danced In The Day

We are the children who dance in the day,
Starting our journey adults leading the way.
Nativities, plays and athletic comps too.
Our hearts pulsed naturally, we knew what was true.
Over time we gained voices and learned to say,
We are the children who dance in the day.

Reception - Pandas

We were the Pandas, who hung, rolled and clung,
pulling silly faces and sticking out our tongue.
Classmates voices shouted, screaming words that made you feel big
beaming happily as we skipped home for that night.
In this year we glittered, leading a way,
we are the children who dance in the day.

Year 1 - Leopards

We were the leopards, who sprang, pounced and slipped,
and that very year our learning tripped.
The classrooms were isolated, the hallways bare,
how could we manage this unimaginable despair.
Masks were tugged on faces, there was no room to say,
we are the children who dance in the day.

Year 2 - Tigers

We were the Tigers who strided through taster,

We took on challenges and ripped off those masks.
Our spirits roared like the tigers we were meant to be,
blazing our dreams, letting our thoughts run free.
The nasty isolation rules had gone away,
we are the children who dance in the day.

Year 3 - Kangaroos

We were the kangaroos who vaulted up high,
pushing past boundaries breaking limits past the sky.
We bounced up and down never going astray
we are the children who dance in the day.

Year 4 - Meerkats

We were the Meerkats who spun through the year,
we valued our learning and broke free of our fear.
Friends pulled us through even though we just began
we are the children who dance in the day.

Year 5 - Wolves

We were the wolves who howled as a pack,
we helped each other and had one another's back.
Year 5 will never be a dismay,
We are the children who dance in the day.

Year 6 - Giraffes

We are the Giraffes who split apart from the pack
mixed with a younger class, a surprise with no slack.
This is our final year so will like it like we can say,
We are the children who dance in the day.

By Zara Given

Zara - Year 6

We are the children who danced in the night

We were the pandas scurrying through the night,
we blossomed we crept we hummed and chined.
As all gun aimed as,
stars in the night sky.
We climbed we ungendered as classmates on like with baby lions,
Eager we surged pushing together into learning.
We clustered we glared and flickered,
as every day brought a new beginning.

Year 1 COVID came around,

as leopards we could claw we could slash as new problems turn to ash,
Roaring thickly in the empty abandoned corridors,
as voices muffled yet our courage not.
We clustered silently as cold air hid us like a bear,
creeping in at us from corridors left in dust.

As tigers confidence grew and fell,
rumbling roars pursued on our problems.

We are like lanterns igniting hope,
belaboured teachers taught us not a problem because every mistake was learned.
Then later on,
turned to a storm of success.

Year 3 spirits soared as we rose,
pride hurtled around as us kangaroos bounced.
Nastily inhabited playgrounds,
whisper gun with every step.
Flicks blossomed with joy,
and exciting things to do next year.

Year 4 we drifted eagerly as we burst forward,
Sparkling like a never ending game.

Together we climbed,
we grew.

We shined now dined,
we were the kangaroos!

Year 5 a bigger wall to climb,
friendships gleamed as new ground sun arrived.
We sparkled like a never ending game,
dancing wildly in the night cold air.

Year 6 new found responsibility,
now ungendered we bloomed.
Sustaining like the northern lights,
through every sailing quile or night.
A minute of nervousness - strong, bright... and clear,
hopes aligned and now we are parting.

Jenson - Year 6

Thursday 8th January 2026

Sienna - Year 5

Lo: I can write an oral story

A long time ago, There was one ^{timmed} ~~timmed~~ mouse who escaped from a huge den. It sniffed around for food until... A massive cat came wizzing around the corner the mouse jumped in fright as the cat hissed. The cat noticed the mouse staring at it so it bounded over. "Hey what are you looking at!" shouted the cat. "U... uh just the floor!" The mouse stuttered.

The cat picked up the mouse and held it with the tip of its tail. "Put me down put me down!" The mouse screamed. The cat had a sudden urge of empathy to put the mouse down. "Fine! Goodbye little mouse!" The cat waved goodbye. The mouse raced down the rocky path. The cat swiftly turned back and ^{started} ~~headed~~ ^{heading} ~~headed~~ down until, A giant bale of ropes came ^{bounding} ~~bounded~~ down from a tall tree ^{meant} ~~meant~~ for a roaring lion on the lose.

The cat was stuck struggling to get out. The cat cries out "Help me Help I'm trapped!" The mouse heard the cats cries and ^{skurried} ~~bounded~~ over to the cries. "where are you cat!" exclaimed the mouse. "over here!" yelled the cat. The mouse nodded. The mouse climbed up the tree and started naving his teeth at the rope. The pile of rope ^{fell} ~~falls~~ and the cat ^{breaks} ~~breaks~~ free. "Thank you so much mouse!" ^{and} ~~and~~ They both became best friends. THE END! 

Lo: I can write an oral story

The ^{girl} ~~girl~~ from the treehouse.

There was a ^{girl} ~~girl~~ from the treehouse who lived next door,

She is quiet She is calm but she likes to sit on the floor,

The ^{girl} ~~girl~~ is not normal She hangs upside down

Most days She gives me a very big grown

my mum said why dont you ask to be friends she looks lonely

but what ^{if} ~~is~~ she is really mean

I walked next door and knocked on her treehouse with glee

Only too see

^{rest} ~~rest~~ cing on the floor alone

I Should have known

Aurora - Year 5

As you can see all the children have worked immensely hard and produced some fantastic phrasing and vocabulary. Look out for the displays and their work when you come for open morning this term.

With best wishes, Lindsay Priddle, **Headteacher**