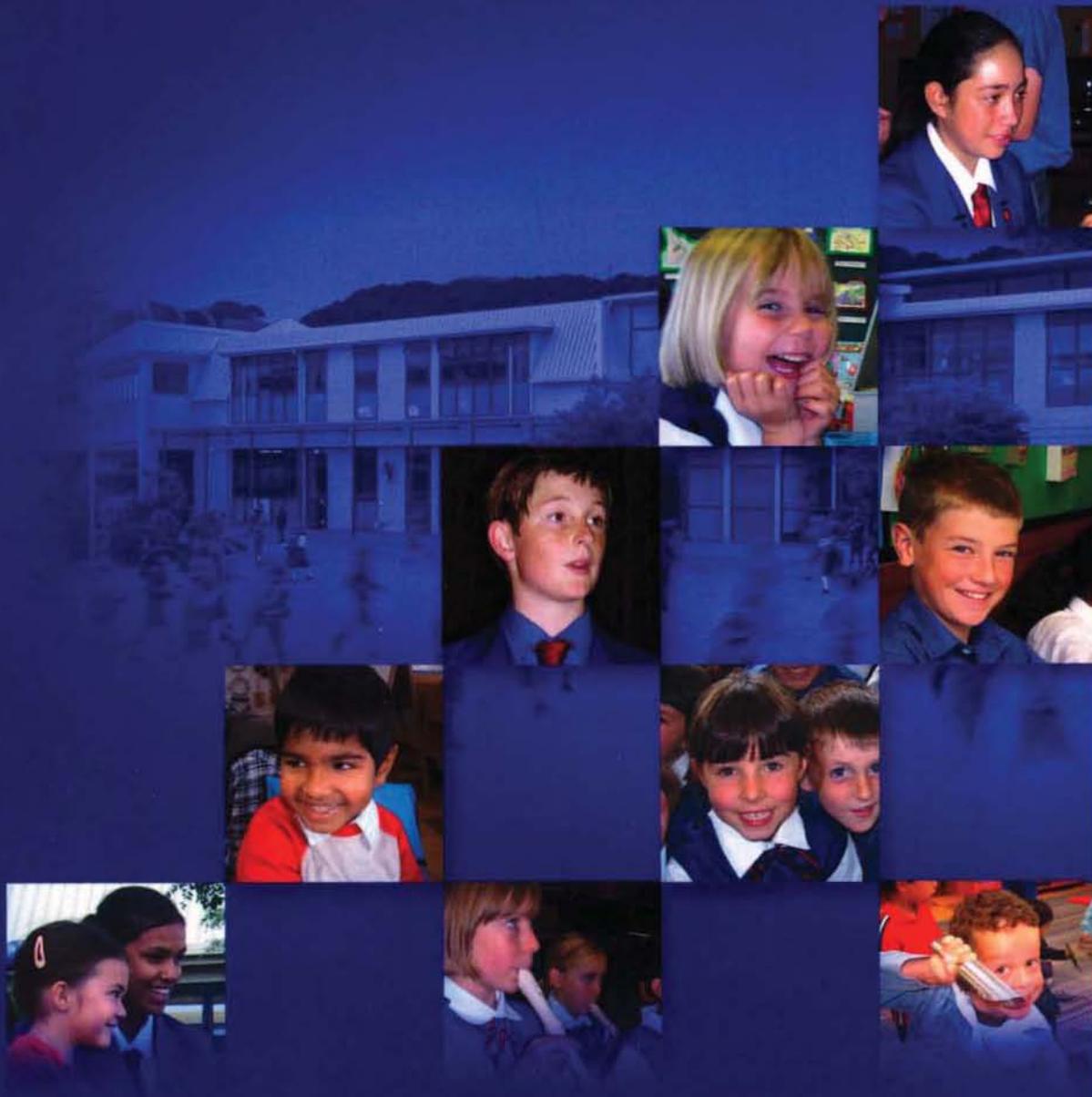


2005

Yearbook



St Mark's Church School





At Mark's Church School, we aim to:

Produce a caring and supportive environment in which the Christian faith, as expressed by the Anglican Church in New Zealand, is nurtured;

Provide a sound, structured stimulating range of academic, creative, sporting, social and practical experiences in which students may develop their full potential as confident, enthusiastic learners and seekers of personal excellence;

Encourage students' development of self-esteem, initiative, independence and leadership;

Foster respect, understanding, tolerance and concern for others;

Welcome students from diverse ethnicities and socio-economic backgrounds within the wider community.

Board & Staff

Board Chair	Dr Francis Small (<i>Chairman</i>)		
School board	Karun Lakshman (<i>Deputy Chair</i>) Julie Clark	Gerard Birss Dianne Windsor	Deborah Broome Graeme Withers
School Chaplain	Reverend Michael Holland, BA, Dip Ed, Dip Tchg, RT		
Principal	Mrs Christina Leach, M Ed, Admin (<i>Hons</i>), BA, DipTchg, RT		
Senior Management	Head of Lower School/ Director Pastoral Care Mrs Margot Wilson, Dip Tchg(Scot), RT	Head of Upper School/ Curriculum Director Mr Kent Favel, M Ed Mgt, B Ed, BA Dip Tchg, RT	Business Manager Mr Pat Ussher, CA Bursar Mrs Janice Cole
Teaching Staff	Senior Department Mrs Catherine Underhill, Dip Tchg, H Dip Tchg, RT HOD Mr Wayne Farrant BA(Hons), PRT Mrs Sarah Bracewell, B Ed, RT Mrs Becky Moses, BA, Dip Tchg, PRT	Middle Department Mrs Helen Murray, TTC, RT HOD Mr Kelvin Hartell, B Ed, RT Mr Daniel Johanson, Dip Tchg, PRT Miss Janine Shearer, BA, Dip Tchg, PRT	Lower Department Miss Jemima Pope, B Ed (Hons), RT HOD Miss Rebecca Blackwood, Dip Tchg ECE, BA, Dip Tchg Primary, PRT Miss Jennifer Gilchrist, B Ed, RT Mrs Marie Ward, TTC, RT
	Junior Department Miss Aleisha Mahony, Dip Tchg, RT HOD Mrs Miranda Allen, BA(Ed), Dip Tchg, RT Mrs Margaret Button, BA, Dip Tchg, RT Ms Jacqueline Croft, BA, Dip Tchg, Dip Arts, PRT Mrs Philippa Hilliard, (Special Education), RT Ms Brigid Hindmarsh, BA, Dip Tchg, RT Mrs Donna Mote, Teaching Assistant Ms Loretta de Borst, B Tchng, PRT	Pre-School Department Ms Lynda Godber, Dip Tchg ECE(equiv), B Tchg and Learning, H Dip Tchg, RT HOD Miss Charlotte Besley, B Ed ECE, PRT Mrs Dot Chatt, B Tchg and Learning, Adv and H Dip Tchg, Dip ECE (Equiv), Cert of ECE Teaching, RT Ms Lynda Moore B Ed, Dip ECE, PRT Ms Carol Tyson, Dip ECE, NNEB, PRT	Performing Arts Department Mrs Nicola Sutherland, B Mus(Hons), FTCL, LRSM, RT Mrs Vicki-Marie McCaughran, FTCL, RT, SPELD Ms Jacqueline Ward, BA, DipTchg, Cert Exec Music
	Science & Technology Mr Nick Julian, B Sc(Hons), Dip Tchg, RT	Spanish Varinia Kostner, BA(Spanish), BA(Italian) LAT	ESOL Department Mrs Judy Whiteside, Dip TESL, RT
Librarian	Mrs Susan Barclay, NZLS Cert		Physical Education and Sport Mr Alistair Hamilton, Dip Tchg, RT Tech ATC
Administration	Mrs Karyn Sheehan, Principal's EA Mrs Julie Birt, Office Assistant Mr Alan Benton, IT Technician	Mrs Diane Giurioli, Enrolment Officer Mr Ron Such, Building Supervisor	Mrs Louise Bell, Receptionist Mr Michael Fletcher, IT Technician

Contents

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Mrs Sarah Bracewell, B Ed, RT

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The help of all staff members in the production of this magazine is greatly appreciated.

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Events Diary 2005

Term 1

Year 8 morning tea with the staff
Storyteller visit – Roger Sanders.
Easter Island Dance Group visiting.
Induction ceremony for Student Heads.
Year 7 camp at Camp Akatarawa.
Mufti Day – West Watson House.

Term 2

Year 5/6 trip to Wellington Sinfonia Concert.
Book Week 9-17 May.
Year 3/4 trip to Pataka Museum.
Performing Arts trip to Christchurch.
Mufti Day – Averill House.

Term 3

Year 3/4 trip to Carter Observatory.
Storyteller visit – Andy Wright.
Chapel Choir sing Evensong at Wellington Cathedral of St. Paul.
Mufti Day – Julius House.
Founders Week.
Silent Auction.
Senior Production.

Term 4

Lower, Middle and Senior Departments visit New Zealand School of Dance.
Junior Department visit to Karori Wildlife Centre.
Performing Arts and Sports Awards.
Artsplash Drama Week.
Artsplash Choir Week.
Year 8 camp at Camp Anderson.
BP Technology Challenge.
Chapel Choir lunchtime concert in Cathedral of St. Paul.
Year 8 Leaver's Dinner.
Year 5/6 camp at El Rancho.
Mufti Day – Owen House.
Talent Quest.
Christmas Carol Service.
Prize Giving and Awards Services.

Principal's Report

2005 has been a remarkable year for St Mark's. What makes our school so successful? It is widely acknowledged that the quality of relationships in a school community provides the context for positive and successful learning experiences for students.

St Mark's is blessed by the knowledgeable and encouraging governance from the School Board, very supportive parents, and well qualified, dedicated staff who care about the children's progress and children who really want to learn.

St Mark's values education which develops independent thinking and initiative, and our Christian ethic of caring and concern for others within a diverse mix of ethnicities and socio-economic backgrounds.

Among the many successes of 2005 are the Australasian Schools Competitions results especially in English, Mathematics and Science – 20 High Distinctions awarded to those students who are in the top 1% in New Zealand, 88 Distinctions to students in the top 10% and many more St Mark's students achieving Credits – top 20%. St Mark's students were placed first in the Wellington Year 8 Mathswell Competition. Several key prizes were won in the NIWA Science Fair and success too in the Commonwealth Essay Competition and the Otago Maths Problem Solving Competition.

This year also marks a major change in focus for the future of St Mark's. In response to our busy parents' call for a "one stop shop" approach to the ever-widening circle of "must have" education provision and also to sustain our place in the future against the tide of diminishing funding and rising costs, the School Board's has developed an ambitious, innovative and exciting strategic plan designed to ensure our School's future so that the good work done over the past 88 years will continue and, indeed, be strengthened.

St Marks begins 2006 as more than one school. Our flagship remains St Mark's Church School which provides children with an academic grounding second to none. In addition we will offer extended Early Childhood Education Provision where reading, writing and numeracy are taught, as and when interest and readiness is shown, so that we may give our smallest children the head start they deserve.

And, importantly, we begin the St Mark's secondary school from Year 7. Our Junior College will reflect the quality teaching and learning practices now employed world-wide for "emerging adolescents" in what is commonly known as "middle schooling". Academically well-primed, our students are prepared socially and emotionally also through the "St Mark's Leadership Programme" offered in Year 8 to our "emerging adolescents". We know our students do well at secondary school – we know they will do even better in ours!

Special thanks to all who support St Mark's and may God bless our School in these new endeavours.

Tina Leach

Tina Leach,
Principal



St Mark's Church School Staff 2005



Back Row: Mrs M. Allen (Dean), Mrs S. Grant, Mr N. Julian (Dean), Mr D. Johanson (Dean), Ms B. Hindmarsh, Mr W. Farrant, Mr R. Such, Mr K. Hartell, Mrs S. Bracewell (Dean)

Fourth Row: Mrs J. Whiteside, Mrs M. Ward (Dean), Miss C. Beasley, Ms L. Godber (Dean), Ms C. Tyson, Mrs D. Giurioli, Miss J. Gilchrist, Mrs K. Sheehan

Third Row: Mrs V. Kostner, Mrs L. Bell, Mrs V. McGaughran, Miss J. Pope, Miss R. Blackwood, Mrs M. Button, Mrs B. Moses

Second Row: Mrs H. Murray, Ms J. Croft, Ms L. de Borst, Miss A. Mahony, Miss J. Shearer, Mrs J. Birt, Mrs S. Barclay (Dean)

Front Row: Mrs C. Underhill, Rev M. Holland, Mr K. Favel, Mrs C. Leach (Principal), Mrs M. Wilson (Dean), Mr P. Ussher, Mrs N. Sutherland

Absent: Mrs J. Cole, Ms J. Ward, Mr A. Hamilton, Mrs A. Francis, Mr M. Fletcher, Mrs D. Chatt, Ms L. Moore, Mrs P. Hilliard, Mrs D. Mote



Senior Management Team

Left to Right: Mr Kent Favel, Mrs Margot Wilson, Mrs Christina Leach (Principal), Mr Pat Ussher



Heads of Departments

Back Row: Miss Aleisha Mahony, Mrs Nicola Sutherland, Ms Lynda Godber, Miss Jemima Pope, Mrs Cathy Underhill, Mrs Susan Barclay
Front Row: Mrs Helen Murray, Mr Kent Favel, Mrs Christina Leach (Principal), Mrs Margot Wilson, Mr Nick Julian **Absent:** Mr Alistair Hamilton

Staff Notes

This year the children have relished the introduction of Spanish under the expert guidance of Mrs Varinia Kostner. Her enthusiastic teaching and love of all things Spanish have made this language come to life for the children.

Babies arrived safely to the families of Mr Nick Julian, Mr Kent Favel and Sarah Simpson, Jane Taylor and Rachael Pottinger. The little ones have all paid their first visits to the school and were received with open arms and lots of cuddles.

The school chaplain, Rev Michael Holland, was appointed vicar of the

Parish of St Mark which was a wonderful affirmation of his continuing connection with the school.

Mr Pat Ussher joined the Senior Management Team when he accepted the position of Business Manager. Pat brings considerable expertise and experience to this vital role in the school.

Our teaching team was enriched by new staff members, Ms Janine Shearer, Ms Jacqui Croft, Mrs Sarah Bracewell and Mr Wayne Farrant.

A few staff members have moved to new places or positions. Miss Brigid Hindmarsh

has gone to the Nelson area, Miss Charlotte Beasley to Christchurch and Mrs Nicola Sutherland to the position of Head of Music at Wellington Girls. Having completed her term in Reception class, we also farewelled Miss Loretta De Borst.

At Prize giving in December, several staff members were acknowledged for their long service to St Marks. Whilst Mrs Leach, Mrs Wilson, Mrs Barclay, Mrs Button, Mrs Murray and Mr Such had completed between ten and twenty plus years, Mrs Ward topped the list at an amazing thirty years.

Religious Education and chapel

2005 was a difficult year for both the RE programme and School Chapel services with changes both in School Chaplain and Vicar. The Rev'd Michael Holland returned to the school at the beginning of the year as fulltime School Chaplain, but later in the year took over responsibility for the parish following the departure of the Rev'd Canon Alister Hendery, and in September the Rev'd Michael Holland was instituted as Vicar of St Mark's Parish.

However, the School Chapel Team did a great job, under the leadership of student Chapel Team Leaders Jessica Gibson and Mihali Katsougianis, to ensure the smooth and efficient running of School Chapel services.

A highlight for the Senior School Chapel Choir was singing a sung setting of the Eucharist composed by Michael Fletcher. This was the first public performance of this setting! Michael Fletcher continued as organist for the Senior School Chapel services throughout the year and we are very grateful to him for his contribution in this area.

Mrs Nicola Sutherland left St Marks at the end of the year to take up a position as HOD Music at Wellington Girls' College, but will long be remembered at St Mark's for the outstanding work she did in establishing and training both the Chapel Choir and the Chapel Singers, as well as her work as Director of Performing Arts.

Mrs McGaughran continued to help train readers for the Chapel services, and a number of dramatic presentations in Chapel services throughout the year.

Notable services included a visit from the Bishop and also Father John Berry who assisted with the Imposition of Ashes service on Ash Wednesday.

A great team of parents assisted with the making and distribution of pancakes on

Shrove Tuesday, which now seems to have become a tradition at St Marks. Parents also assisted with the making of Palm Crosses for Holy Week.

The Head Boy, Andrew Atkinson, with the encouragement of Mrs. Bracewell and Miss Moses, set up a lunchtime group for Yr 7/8 students and some lively discussions ensued.

Rev'd Michael Holland, School Chaplain



Chapel Team

Back Row: Tai Collins, Nileshe Manga, Andrew Atkinson, Lydia Jennings

Front Row: Aneesha Budhia,

Mihali Katsougianis, Rev'd Michael Holland, Jessica Gibson, Peter Wierenga

Library



2005 has again been a busy and productive year for the Annie Holm Memorial Library. The new library system, which was installed last year, has been an excellent choice. The Ministry of Education announced at the Slanza Conference in July, that they would be paying for all school libraries in New Zealand to download catalogue records from SCIS, (Schools Catalogue Information Service), Australia. This is to enable all school libraries to have standardised catalogues. National Library is assisting both primary and secondary schools to achieve this goal.

The New Zealand Book Awards for Children and Young Adults was again held in conjunction with the school's Book Week. Our guest storyteller, Andy Wright aka the Shah of Blah, enthralled all his audiences from Pre-School to Year 8. The Middle Dept was able to attend his writing workshop. We also had a surprise visit from Ken Catran a notable New Zealand author. The Book Character Parade was enjoyed by everyone and was ably judged by Ruth McIntyre from The Children's Bookshop. The winning characters were Molly Moon, Legolas, Little Bo-Peep, King Tut, The Bad Tempered Lady Bug and Cinderella's Bridesmaid.

The library was very busy during

lunchtimes and after school during the Ashton Scholastic Book Fair. My sincere thanks to the Auxiliary for their organisation during the Fair which contributed to the

successful total of over \$5000 worth of books sold. I also appreciate their invaluable help throughout the year with book covering and repairs.



Library Monitors

Back Row: Rebecca Bullen, Sarah Castle, Vincent Jones, Callum White, Alasdair Keating, Aroha Noanoa, Kirin Tan

Third Row: Aneesha Budhia, Timothy Rowe, Melissa Pang, Georgia Lee, Amber Kay, Rhia Stone, Hannah McKay, Nina Radich Smith

Second Row: Tessa Foon, Ruixang Lin, Bronwyn Chin, Anthea Pouloupoulos, Jeremy Tai, Matthew Keay, James White, Sejal Bhikha, Susanna Middleton-Olliver

Front Row: Alisha Bhikha, Chloe MacLachlan, Natasha Nagar, Mrs Susan Barclay (Librarian), Asmita Manchha, Suzanne McDonald, Kajal Patel

The Parent's Auxiliary

This has been my first year as co-convenor along with Vicky Hughson and I have enjoyed being a part of the Auxiliary. Initially I thought this position would be an hectic task after taking over from Rebecca Thyne, but, with the introduction of a year planner, we have been able to plan the many activities the Auxiliary are involved with, by spacing them out evenly throughout the year.

The Auxiliary has often been thought of as the ladies who provide morning tea. Whilst this is the case, the Auxiliary have also been involved in a number of events such as Athletics & Swimming Sports as well as the traditional Ice Cream, Sausage Sizzle & Cup Cake days. These events would not take place if it were not for the great support the

Auxiliary parents give to the school.

In Term 1 we provided supper for the "Meet the Teacher" evening and lunch for the New Parents. Ice Cream Day and Hot Cross bun fundraisers are always popular. In Term 2 there was morning tea for the teachers and Croissants. Term 3 was the busiest term with sausage sizzle, Scholastics book fair, Abacus Calendars and of course the Silent Auction.

The Auxiliary was involved from the initial organising through to helping out on the night of the Silent Auction. The wonderful Teddy Bears dressed in St Mark's uniforms were sold on average for \$180.

Finally Term 4, which was a much quieter term with Croissants and the delicious Giving Service morning tea. Plenty of organising and preparation went into this function.

The Auxiliary parents are a wonderful group of talented Mums and Dads who generously give of their time and effort to organise events for the children. It is very satisfying to see the enjoyment on the children's faces when Mum or Dad is involved in the school functions.

Please consider joining the Auxiliary in 2006 as we are always in need of enthusiastic people who can help whenever they can, but also to get a chance to meet and develop friendships with other parents of the school.

Tracy Wypych, Vick Hughson.

Valedictories

HEAD BOY:

Mrs Leach, Principal; Reverend Michael Holland, Chaplain, Mr Lakshman, Deputy Chair of the Board; Parents, Staff and fellow St Marks' students.

A valedictory speech is all about saying goodbye.

I feel very privileged to be giving a formal farewell on behalf of this year's leavers. A most important part of any farewell is for those leaving to say thank you to those being left behind.

There are lots of people we must thank tonight. So on behalf of all in Year 8, thank you, everyone at St Mark's School and in the St Mark's family.

But we must give special thanks to our teachers. They have made us what we are. They have shaped our potential. We know that all the teachers at St Mark's have amazing dedication which they show year after year. To Mrs Leach and your staff, thank you.

St Marks has always had something exciting going on. That's what I like about our school.

But it was confusing when I started. I remember crying a lot in my first few weeks, trying to work out what was going on and searching for my brother in the middle school. And I kept looking for the St Mark's lion which I had heard about. I thought it lived in a cage somewhere near the Church. I never did find it. It is funny the things that you remember.

I recall getting 10 house points for bringing to school a large cardboard box as a prop for a play.

That made me a hero among my group. 10 house points! In the years since then we have all had many points-earning opportunities. We have applied ourselves inside and outside of the classroom. This is shown in the superb results of some of this year's leavers.

Our year has a number of high distinction scholars in the Australasian Schools' Competitions and a number of regional and national sporting representatives. But what is special about St Mark's is the opportunity we have all had to extend ourselves in music and drama. I think having the Church and its ceremonies at the centre of school life, also makes a big difference. We have had the excitement of

yearly productions and the chances they give for stagecraft and acting. We must be grateful for the dedicated teachers involved. I learned to play soccer, hockey, netball, basketball and touch rugby with St Mark's teams, as many of us did. Sport at St Mark's has been character building stuff. They say sportspeople should be gracious in defeat. Well, we're very gracious at St Mark's! But this year has been better than most.

Mrs Leach and the teachers have encouraged us to tackle problems. We know life is not always rosy. By Year 8 we are expected to "Stand on our own two feet". We have been prepared for testing times ahead of us by being challenged regularly – and in various ways. We have public speaking competitions, Australasian Schools competitions, science fairs, and Trinity College speech exams. This is a character building place.

St Mark's has a focus on standards. The weekly virtue word reminds us of everlasting values.

We know about integrity.

Personally, I am grateful for the opportunities which I have had to represent the school this year – at Commonwealth Day, VJ Day and Armistice Day functions. We have all taken part in a host of ceremonial occasions over the years which will leave us with marvellous memories – like lining the route for the return of the Unknown Warrior and the visit of Prince Charles to Government House. And we have had our own ceremonies. As a choir we have performed at our Cathedral of St Paul and at the Roman Catholic Sacred Heart Cathedral, and, of course, many of us travelled to sing at the Christchurch Anglican cathedral and visit Christchurch schools.

Looking back, we will remember many of these events. The induction of the Reverend Michael Holland as Vicar of St Mark's was another special occasion. All of the time we have been at school, we have known his jolly personality and booming voice about the place. It was cool to have him back as school chaplain.

Every leaver's group probably sees itself as unique; and we are no different! (I can please Mrs Underhill by saying that I know that is an oxymoron.) Our year has some

super students and sportspeople. We've got some impressive debaters and actors. But importantly, we've got great friends. We have grown up together. We know the contributions we can each make; we can sense when things are not going well; we are aware when we can help each other out. We have learned to think of others.

Two weeks ago, I went to the movie of Harry Potter and the Goblet of Fire. I am sure most of you have now also seen it. You may remember Professor Dumbledore talking about friendship when telling Harry how to cope with Voldemort's evil ways. Professor Dumbledore said that to change things you need "a strong bond of friendship and trust". Within our year group we have strong bonds of friendship. I am sure some of us will be friends for life. Everyone would have seen this spirit of friendship in the things we have been doing together recently. We had a tremendous disco this year; the best ever. We had the best camp ever. Perhaps, if Professor Dumbledore is right, with such friends we really can change things.

We leave St Mark's, sad to be going our different ways; but happy with our shared experiences and our good friends. For almost as long as we can remember, we have been learning and playing together. We are a little anxious about what comes next and, at the same time, keen to get on the road. We are pleased to have got this far. But ahead of us lie new schools, new teachers, new classmates. We want everything to be as good as St Mark's, but we cannot be sure.

Tonight we are enjoying being here. We are happy you could all be here with us. Thank you all for everything you have done to get us this far.

Now, we are off on a new journey.

By Andrew Atkinson, Head Boy



HEAD GIRL:

Mrs. Leach, Members of the Board, staff, students and parents. Tonight we celebrate our time at St. Mark's Church School. This is our leaver's dinner and we must unfortunately accept that it is time for us to move on.

Some of us have been a long time, some 8 or even 9 years, so it is hard to believe we will truly be leaving. Others have been in the St Mark's family a shorter time but have enjoyed their stay just as much. No matter how long we have been here, all of us leave our school with fond memories of happy times and great friends.

What will you remember? What will I remember?

In Junior School, the simplicity of playing houses in the classroom corner; the joy of books and learning to read; the puppeteer who put on silly voices and

mimed and left us giggling hysterically. Sadly, these simple joys soon gave way to the pleasures of algebra, integers and cross country. But the Upper School has been great too. What fun we've had at school camps and productions!

Obviously we have to thank all the wonderful teachers over the years, but there is another very important group of people we must thank: our parents and caregivers. It is my pleasure to thank all of our parents. You are part of the St Mark's family. We thank you for choosing this school and for the sacrifices you have made for us. A big thank you to every parent who has served on the Board, on school committees, or coached our sports teams. To every camp mum and dad- what would we have done without you? To every parent who's worked late into the night to finish our costumes

for productions; helped us practise our lines and then sat through the same performance 3 nights in a row, thanks so much. For those who huddled in the cold and wind, cheering us on from the sidelines at every sports game we played, lost or won; thanks. Thanks for every book covered, every sausage sizzled and every cupcake baked.

We'll never forget the help you gave us with our homework, even if you did do the long division wrong!

Being at St. Mark's has been a challenge, a privilege and a wonderful beginning to the rest of our education. It's like climbing foothills on our way to Mt. Everest. We thank you, our parents for being our guides, friends and mentors during our time at St Marks.

Thank you.

Chloe MacLachlan,
Head Girl



Year 8 Leavers

Back Row: Grace Acheson, Martin Clark, Meelad Zora, Youn Yo Han, Alexander Harrison, Sean Bevan, Nilesh Manga, Natasha Nagar, Sean O' Connor, Vincent Jones

Fourth Row: Peter Wierenga, Tessa Ralston, Kelly Than, Sarah Castle, Roshan Mistry, Alasdair Keating, Sameer Magan, Patrick Hunn, Hayley Hume-Merry, Tai Collins

Third Row: Nicholas Roberts-Gray, Hamish Cowie, Rajiv Pratap, Paul Rataul, Tanisha Nagar, Jessica McBurney, Alexander Dyer, Lydia Jennings, Courtney Young, Melissa Naik

Second Row: Ruixing Lin, Cassandra Tse, Agnes Cheung, Thomas Norton, Suzanne McDonald, Amber Kay, Reuben Rajendra, Matthew Taylor, Aneasha Budhia, Asmita Manchha, Mitchell Carr

Front Row: Jessica Gibson, Andrew Atkinson, Mrs Cathy Underhill (H.O.D./Teacher), Mr Kent Favel (H.U.S.), Mrs Christina Leach (Principal), Mrs Margot Wilson (H.L.S.), Mrs Sarah Bracewell (Teacher), Chloe MacLachlan, Mihali Katsougiannis

Absent: Benjamin Wierenga, Sonali Chauhan, Anton Oosterbaan, Priyanka Gordhan

Information Computer Technology

2005 has seen some big changes within the school computer network. Two new servers were purchased running the latest Windows 2003 software. This has greatly increased the capacity of the system and enabled the school to extend the network through to the old vicarage by cable and to the pre-school area using a wireless connection.

However, as with ICT networks everywhere, things are changing so fast and St Mark's is committed to maintaining and improving our ability to provide meaningful ICT opportunities to both students and staff. Over the Christmas break, the network will be revamped and all terminals will receive a facelift that will include installation of Kidpix, an exciting suite of software tools for use in the Lower School. A new projector will also be installed in the library that will enable presentations utilising the latest technology.

We also hope to improve our capacity to offer more multi-media opportunities by increasing the number of digital cameras and digital camcorders.

The ICT Club which began late in 2004 has continued to grow and it is hoped to extend entry to the club to Year 6 students from 2006.

The students have built and maintained an intranet within the school and also provided much assistance to teachers by taking photographs of classes in action.



Information Computer Technology team

Back Row: Rebecca Bullen, Patrick Hunn, Natasha Nagar, Martin Clark, Aroha Noanoa, Matthew Searle
Third Row: Nina Radich Smith, Rhia Stone, Bianca Van Driel, Tanisha Nagar, Melissa Naik, Hannah McKay
Second Row: Suzanne Middleton-Olliver, Jonathan Jeevaraj, Anthony Gordon, George Lin, Sejal Bhikha, Mitchell Carr, Mr Kelvin Hartell (Teacher)
Front Row: Asmita Manchha, Alisha Bhikha, Thomas Evernden-Russell, Rajiv Pratap, Kirin Tan, Cassandra Tse, Delia McKay

St Mark's had a number of students form teams and work on websites for the Netguide Web Challenge, many to a very high standard.

Plans for 2006 include entering teams into the Website Challenge and a PowerPoint contest. Upgrades to the network will also enable the club to improve the design of

the intranet, extending its usefulness to the school.

The ICT Club hope to bring in experts to teach select groups how to use a variety of specialist programmes such as Microsoft Word. These new experts will then be available as peer tutors to help other classes and teachers who may encounter problems.

International Students

Sadly, because of new Government policies, we started this year with only four full time international students and by Term Four were reduced to two when Paul and Max Kim returned overseas.

Yun Hee and Tae Wan Kim, two former students, spent time with us, during Terms One and Three, renewing friendships and practising their English.

Although Yun Hee has now started secondary school in South Korea, we look forward to Tae Wan returning to his St Mark's family in the future.

During March/April the School hosted four Thai students who were here for a language and cultural experience. They

were homestayd with School families and mainstreamed into the classrooms for much of the day.

The homestay families did a wonderful job coping with initial homesickness and ensuring that the students' stay was an interesting and enjoyable one.

We farewell Yo Han Youn at the end of the year as he moves on to College. Yohan has been at St Marks for the past three years and has become a "real Kiwi". We will miss him and wish him well.

We welcome Ha Lim Lee back next year for what will be his fourth and final year at St Marks.



International Students

Back Row: Mr Kent Favel (H.U.S), Mr Nick Julian (Dean of International Students)
Front Row: Youn Yo Han, Mrs Tina Leach (Principal), Ha Lim Lee

Creative writing



The extension writing group was created to provide extra opportunity for our most gifted students to enhance their writing skills. Here are some examples of their work:

Question: Why did the chicken cross the road?

He eased open the door. With a "waddle-scratch-scratch" he pecked his way into the dusty street. His eyes were stinging as bits of dirt blew into his face. Already he was beginning to regret the hasty words spoken in a fit of rage.

"I'm leaving home! You'll never see me again!"

But Thaddeus V. Featherbrain had plenty of cause to leave the farmyard. The swine called him 'chicken', the sheep called him a 'hen's boy' and he was the butt of all of the old cow down the road's jokes. Only yesterday, he'd come across Moolah, the chestnut Clydesdale he'd always considered a mate, sniggering at him as he waddled down to the hencoop.

"What?"

Moolah and a grey donkey from the next paddock, shook with barely suppressed laughter.

"WHAT?"

"Psst!"

It was Freda, a filly from the mare paddock.

"Look behind you."

Thaddeus put up a wing and grabbed a post-it note fastened to his back. It said, "Pluck me."

Thaddeus lost his temper. It was easy to get him worked up: the hornets made him stir up a hornet's nest, the cats made him have kittens and even the fleas were sent away with a flea in their ear. Everyone jeered at his reactions to insults as mundane as "Hey, stupid."

The teasing got worse when jokes came into fashion. The peacocks chortled at jokes like:

What did Thaddeus do when he heard most accidents occur in the home?

Moved house!

And the donkeys shared a hearty guffaw over:

What did the librarian say when Thaddeus complained about a book with too many characters?

So you're the one that took out our phone book!

Worst off all, they always fouled him at soccer.

So Thaddeus decided it was time for things to change. He was running away. He knew if his mum found out he'd be dead mcnugget, but he was tired of the endless taunts. He'd made blueprints for a one chicken motorbike and then discovered he had no fingers to steer with. In the dead of night, he'd packed a spotted handkerchief up with all his belongings, attached it to a large stick, slung it over his shoulder and marched off down the path.

BRRRRM!!! What was that? Thaddeus turned. Two lights, bright in the coal-black night, were speeding toward him. They must be eyes of some unknown creature. Strange thoughts flashed through Thaddeus's mind. Maybe the creature didn't eat chicken. Maybe it was trying to lose weight. Both these options seemed unlikely. The electric eyes zoomed toward him with a roar. Thaddeus let out a squawk. He was going to be crushed into drumsticks! The blaze of light grew bigger and bigger and Thaddeus prepared himself for

a collision and WHOOSH!!! The creature whizzed past. Thaddeus gazed after it. It must have been a vegetarian. Thaddeus scratch-waddle-scratched over the gravel. The other side of the road was in sight.

Answer: To get to the other side!

By Cassandra Tse

Kitchen

The animal that is the kitchen wakes.

Slowly stretching every muscle in its body, it shakes to life.

Like a sleepy dog, it growls and twists before finally jumping to life.

No sooner am I seated at my table, when my waiter shoves a menu under my nose before creeping away like a slippery, oily shadow.

Over the hubbub of the Restaurant, I scan the menu, eyes flicking from dish to dish. Each description is a work of art in its own right, the flawless use of an array of colourful languages never ceases to astound.

After making my selection, I peer over the menu at my fellow patrons. A family sit opposite me, fatigued parents trying to contain their brood, not unlike the ringmaster of a circus.

A food writer sits at a table, critically eyeing a menu, sighing loudly.

And a loud man boasts loudly to a gaggle of admirers, all whilst shovelling food into his ever-moving mouth.

I turn now to the kitchen, a treasure chest of strange sights, scents and sounds.

Chefs work furiously, hot under the glaring heat of the kitchen, wiping brows constantly in an effort to push out the orders

At the head of this untamed beast stands the conductor of this frantic orchestra, the head chef.

Twirling his ladle like a marching baton, he weaves expertly through the kitchen and pulls the monster back into line.

Seemingly impossibly, from that maelstrom of noise and confusion comes a plate carrying a delicate load.

As the waiter proudly places the platter before me, my nose appreciates the soft aromas of a thousand spices hovering in the air.

I eat the impeccably presented food, savouring the delicate flavours. By now people have come and gone, dirty plates whisked away in preparation for the next guest. Gradually the cries of screeching children, boasting diners and the complaints of the critics die down as the Kitchen closes.

The patrons trickle out like the sands of an hourglass, commenting on the night's service. They are soon followed by the cooks, yawning loudly after the night of constant strain and effort. The rumble of the ovens die, the clang of pots disappear, and the splash of cleaning liquid is muted.

And once again, as it has done so many times before, the beast-like kitchen dozes like a kitten, before finally drifting to going to sleep.

By Patrick Hunn

Prize-giving

Cassandra Tse

Dux

Alasdair Keating

Jane Gillies Memorial Prize for Proxime Accessit for 2nd

Martin Clark

Maddeley Memorial Prize for 3rd in Year 8

Andrew Atkinson

Chloe MacLachlan

Annie Holm Memorial Prize for Service to the School (Head Boy and Girl)

Julia Hunn

Roshani Naguleswaran

Academic Scholarships for 2006, presented by the St Mark's Church School Board, for Year 7

Paul Rataul

Principal's Award for Consistent Endeavour

Tanisha Nagar

Jonathan Soulis Memorial Prize, Awarded for Consistent Endeavour in Senior School

Amelia Petrovich

Parent's Association Award for Consistent Endeavour in Middle Department.

Hannah McKay

Huffam Cup for Consistent Endeavour in Year 7

Alice Vernon

St Mark's Auxiliary Prize for Consistent Endeavour in Year 5

Tai Collins

Kirby Cup for a student who has had all of their education at St Mark's from Pre-School to Year 8 and who has gained the most from their education at St Mark's

Lauren Holloway

St Mark's Cup for Excellence in Class Music in Year 5

Harrison Roberts-Gray

Judith Bydder Cup for Example in Sport

Grace Ellis

Friends' Trophy for Sport in Middle School

Roshani Naguleswaran

Chapman Cup for Speech – Winner of the Middle Department Speech Competition

Roshani Naguleswaran

St Mark's Cup for Excellence in Class Drama Middle Department

Roshani Naguleswaran

Chapman Cup for Excellence in Class Music Year 6

Jade Li

Jaimon Cup for Excellence in Class Music in Year 7

Lauren Holloway

Richard Janson Tray for Excellence in Speech and Drama. In memory of a past pupil, goes to a student who attained the highest marks in the Trinity Examination

Benjamin Wierenga

A.J.Grey Cup for Excellence in Sport Senior Boys

Grace Acheson

A.J.Grey Cup for Excellence in Sport Senior Girls

Suzanne McDonald

Hope Cup for Team Spirit and Sportsmanship

West Watson

St Mark's Sports Shield

Sonali Chauhan

Buckthought Cup for Artistic Ability

Thomas Norton

Clarkson Music Cup for Excellence in Class Music Year 8

Tanisha Nagar

St Mark's Cup, Consistent and Outstanding contribution to Music

Patrick Hunn

Clift Cup for Dramatic Ability

Chloe MacLachlan

Janson Cup for Excellence in Speech – Winner of Senior Department Speech Competition

Andrew Atkinson

St Mark's Cup, Consistent and Outstanding contribution to Drama

Cassandra Tse

Fulton Liberal Arts Cup for Excellence in Music and English

Paul Rataul

St Mark's Technology Cup for Excellence in Technology

Rajiv Pratap

Joseph's Challenge Cup for Excellence in ICT

Patrick Hunn

Old Pupils' Rosebowl for Arts and Language

Cassandra Tse

Travers Cup for Creative Writing

Martin Clark

Lang Cup for Excellence in Mathematics

Cassandra Tse

Stringer Cup for Excellence in Science

Peter Wierenga

Clair Egarr Cup for Service to the St Mark's Family

Vincent Jones

Clive Gaby Ibbotson Cup for Thoughtfulness and Helpfulness

Courtney Young

Partridge Cup for Thoughtfulness and Helpfulness – one of our oldest cups

West Watson

School Supplies Cup for Highest House Points



Jessie Gibson
Vicar's Award for Heads of Chapel

Nimish Patel
Year 6 Religious Education Prize

Cassandra Tse
Year 8 Religious Education Prize for Excellence in RE

Aidan Brock
Year 5 Religious Education Prize

Matthew Searle
Year 7 Religious Education Prize

Andrew Atkinson
The Bishop's Medal for Contribution to Church and School

Student Leaders



Student Heads

Back Row: Tessa Ralston, Alasdair Keating, Vincent Jones, Natasha Nagar, Grace Acheson, Patrick Hunn
Second Row: Asmita Manchha, Reuben Rajendra, Courtney Young, Rajiv Pratap, Suzanne McDonald, Agnes Cheung
Front Row: Jessie Gibson, Andrew Atkinson (Head Boy), Mr Kent Favel (H.U.S), Mrs Christina Leach (Principal), Mrs Margot Wilson (H.L.S), Chloe MacLachlan (Head Girl), Mihali Katsougiannis **Absent:** Benjamin Wierenga



Long Service

Back Row: Tai Collins, Natasha Nagar, Sean Bevan, Nilesh Manga, Sameer Magan, Peter Wierenga
Second Row: Suzanne McDonald, Courtney Young, Rajiv Pratap, Jessica McBurney, Melissa Naik, Aneesha Budhia
Front Row: Reuben Rajendra, Tanisha Nagar, Mr Kent Favel (H.U.S), Mrs Christina Leach (Principal), Mrs Margot Wilson (H.L.S), Tessa Ralston, Mitchell Carr **Absent:** Priyanka Gordhan, Sonali Chauhan



House Captains

Back Row: Aneesha Budhia, Tanisha Nagar, Alexander Dyer, Alexander Harrison, Martin Clark, Hayley Hume-Merry, Hamish Cowie
Front Row: Mr Kent Favel (H.U.S), Mrs Christina Leach (Principal), Mrs Margot Wilson (H.L.S) **Absent:** Priyanka Gordhan



Road Patrol

Back Row: Tessa Ralston, Vincent Jones (Head of Road Patrol Team), Natasha Nagar, Mrs Sarah Bracewell (Coach)
Front Row: Chloe MacLachlan, Nicholas Roberts-Gray, Alexander Harrison, Sean Bevan, Melissa Naik

Preschool

Preschool has had a busy and industrious year. The children have been involved in a variety of spontaneous and planned experiences throughout the year.

The Education Review team acknowledged the tremendous curriculum progress and quality of programming made in the Pre School since their visit the previous year. The Reviewers were extremely supportive and commended the focus on children's learning and play.

As a foundation to the programme, regular focus on creating a co-operative environment has been interwoven throughout daily experiences. The children regularly discuss rules and have developed the group contract together. Importance is placed on creating autonomy and respect by teachers supporting children to construct and regulate their own rules within the Pre School.

The children have studied many topics over the year such as: The life cycle of the butterfly and other life cycles such as how flowers grow, people in our community, volcanoes, friends, families, music instruments, traditional stories and nursery rhymes. Focus on mathematics, music, physical education, literacy and encouraging development of children's thinking strategies has been an essential element of the Pre School programme.

Children at Pre School, through

oral language experiences, use creative medium to recall and express their prior experiences, new ideas and concepts. They are also able to explore a variety of thoughts and possibilities using creative medium.

Children have ventured out to the wider world to enjoy some excellent performances at Capital E. We have also joined the school when performers present at the school. We have been fortunate to have had several Letterlinks workshops by Lynne McLennan, a police officer visit, a variety of instruments shared with Preschool and Georgina Besley who played her clarinet. A fairy tale day was extended by a ballet performance at Capital E and Marie Murdoch, dressed as Cinderella, captured and captivated the children's attention and passion as she carried out her storytelling magic.

The Pre School children have been immersed in the traditional transition to school experiences that are presented by being part of a school community. The children venture off to their "fly up" on their first day of school with a sense of security and knowledge of the school community. Understanding library

and music specialist routines, holding a knowledge of the physical environment, knowing and relating to the many school personnel and school teachers such as Mrs Wilson who takes regular sessions focussed on virtues, attending Chapel services and knowing most of the children who will be their new classroom peers supports our children in making a seamless and positive transition.

My Flower Pot Song

If you water me I will grow
If you don't water me I will die
If you water me I will grow so big
Guess what you will see
Out will shoot a tiny root
Up jumps my stick
And the flower grows on me
Up jumps my stick
And the flower grows on me
Up jumps my leaves
I move from side to side
When the wind comes
And the butterflies at night

By Viraj Patel- 24 February 2005

Older siblings are able to visit their brothers and sisters at Preschool.



Children experience regular one to one reading and language opportunities.





Children participate in the many experiences and opportunities during a busy Preschool day.



Reception – AM

On our Christmas Mufti Day, our friend Rosie cat came to visit us. We have had a great year in the reception rooms and we told her all about it.

"I have liked everything about school"

Alex Povey

"I like chapel, I like the songs we sing"

Rebekah

"I like dressing up"

Ruby

"I like writing, I am in a new group."

Ellie

"I like printing"

Tara

"I liked the nativity"

Khallum

"I like reading books, its my best thing"

Jasmine

"I like maths"

Fraser

"I like the nativity"

Isabella

"I like writing and maths"

Callum Withers

"I love reading"

Callum H

"I love writing and Miss Mahony"

Katerina

"I love everything about school"

Alexandra

"I like reading, especially when Rosie cat reads with me"

Rachael

"I like all the learning we do"

Hailey

"I like the playground"

Oliver

"I like doing all the reading"

Emily

"I like writing and listening to stories"

Qyiun

"Miss Mahony and Miss De Borst have been the best thing about school , they have been kind"

Clement





A fluffy affair: RAM students enjoy a visit from Rosie the cat



Year 1JC

1JC has had an exciting year. We have made great progress in our learning and feel very proud of our wonderful classroom.

I like our classroom because I like the octopuses. I like their tentacles because they are pretty.

By Matilda Bentley

I liked making the hippo hats because I like making things out of paper plates, feathers and cut up pieces of paper.

I also like Miss Croft because she is good! I like meeting my friends at school, too.

By Milly Brunel

I liked making hippo hats because mine is the best. I decorated it nicely.

By Iakovos Toulis

My teacher is called Miss Croft. I love her. I enjoyed making turtles. I feel really happy in my class, 1JC.

By Molly Waddington

I made a hippo hat. I got a piece of string and taped it on to the hat.

By Brendan Siladi

I like the whole classroom because it is cool. I like the lollipops because they are nice.

By Mario Kotsapas

I like the book corner because I can read books and it is fun. It has a lot of books. I like the big books, too.

By William Wang

I liked making hippo hats because I liked decorating them. It was fun.

By Dylan Patel

I like the book corner because there are good books in it. I like Letter Bingo because it is fun.

By Campbell Young

I liked making the quilts because it was fun. We drew pictures on them. I drew a heart.

By Akila Azad

I love my teacher because she makes the classroom fun. We have hippo hats and cupcakes on the line. Our teacher is the best teacher in the whole wide world.

By Amelia Hayman

I liked the hippo hats because I think my one is cool. When I take my hippo hat home I will put it on. My mum will think I am a hippo because my hat looks like a hippo's hat.

By Connor Davidson

I liked making the quilts because it was fun cutting out the pieces of paper. They look pretty, too.

By Eden Mair

I like Miss Croft because she gives us fun activities to do.

By Eli Richards

I think our classroom is beautiful, colourful and lovely. I like the octopuses because they look friendly. I also like the suns because you can put them on the wall. It will look like the sun is shining in your house.

My teacher's name is Miss Croft. She is nice and kind. I want to stay in 1JC because I like her as my teacher very, very much.

By Olivia Wiles

I liked making the hippo hats because I thought it was fun. They are beautiful. I liked making the fish, too. They are cool.

By Derek Chow

I liked making my hippo hat because I liked decorating it and drawing pictures. It was fun. I really enjoyed it!

By Luke Fuller

I like Miss Croft because she is nice. She lets us read books.

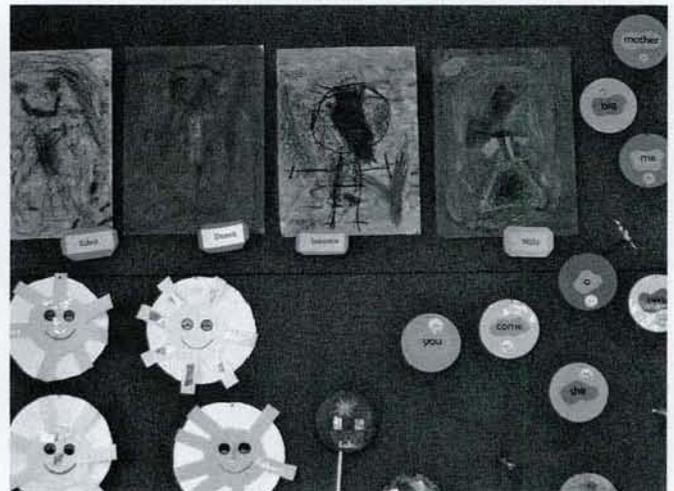
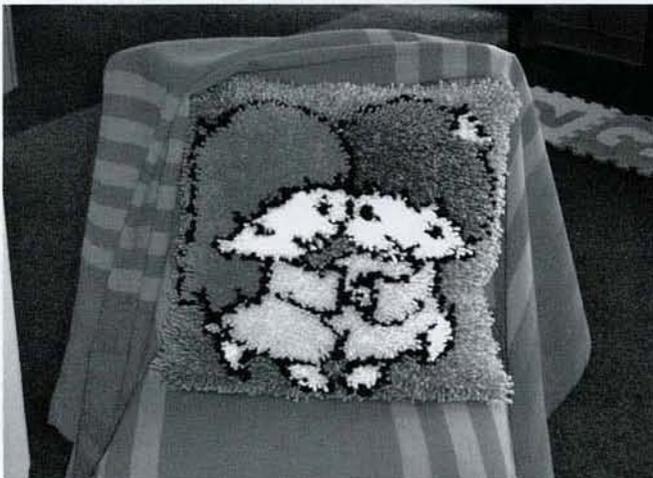
By Andrew Tang

I liked making the hippo hats. It was fun and awesome.

By Maia Stewart

What I like about IJC are the suns because making things from paper helps my learning. I also like the lollipops because they are decorated.

By Jack Gibson Scarlett



Year 1MA

1MA has had an exciting and productive year. The students have enjoyed the variety of activities which they have been involved in both at school and in the Wellington area.

In 1MA we have Hairy Maclary. If you get sad, you get to cuddle Hairy Maclary. Hairy Maclary watches us when we are working. Sometimes we take Hairy Maclary out for lunch. We take Hairy Maclary for our injections.

By Andrew Fraser-Cunningham

In 1MA we have Hairy Maclary on the table. We have him because it is a special classroom. We have him because he helps people when they are sad and when they don't want their mums to go, or when they have fallen over.

By Lachlan MacDonald

In 1MA we have Hairy Maclary. He is my favourite dog. Sometimes we take Hairy Maclary outside for lunch. Hairy Maclary is scruffy and we hug him. We read stories about him and we love him. We care for him all the time. Some people get sad, so they hold Hairy Maclary when they are sad.

By Isabella Cooke

My name is Hairy Maclary. I love walking and digging underground to find a bone. I come from Donaldson's Dairy. I like playing with a ball, but I don't like Scarface Claw. My best friend is Schnitzel von Krumm. I like sleeping and chasing cats too. My friends like to catch stuff. I like hide and seek because I have heaps of hiding places.

By Joshua Chirayath

When it was Book Week, we were reading our books and Mrs Allen was calling us up to take our photos. We sat on the mat and read Hairy Maclary books. We went to Hairy Maclary's website. The dogs jump up and if you click on the dogs behind the wall, they bark.

By Connor McConchie

In 1MA we have Hairy Maclary watching us reading. He is sitting on the table on the mat in the classroom. Hairy Maclary helps people to feel happy when their parents go home.

By Jemma Humpage-Pinto

Hairy Maclary's birthday is on 28 October. Hairy Maclary's friends are Muffin McClay, Hercules Morse, Bottomley Potts and Schnitzel von Krumm. Hairy Maclary is scruffy and black. Hairy Maclary lives in 1MA and he likes walks. Hairy Maclary likes to have a nap in the shade. Hairy Maclary loves tasty bones. The author and illustrator of Hairy Maclary books is Lynley Dodds.

By Annabella Wang

During Book Week we read Hairy Maclary books. We got photos taken of us reading Hairy Maclary books. We looked at the Hairy Maclary website and clicked on the jumping dogs to make the dogs bark. It is really cool.

By Dylan Eftimov

My name is Hairy Maclary. I like walking with my friends. I like sleeping in my basket. I like playing with my friends. I like bones. I don't like Scarface Claw. I like Miss Plum. I like chasing cats and I like people.

By Luke Sandford

Hairy Maclary lives in 1MA and when people are sad, they get to cuddle him. He is black and scruffy and 28 October is his birthday. Hairy Maclary is a little dog. His friends are Bitzer Maloney and Schnitzel von Krumm.

By Pranay Mistry

On Friday it was Hairy Maclary's birthday. We had a cake and Joshua blew out the candles. There were six candles. We read Hairy Maclary books and we had lunch. We had some cake after our sandwiches. Then we went out to play.

By Arama Davis

On Friday it was hairy Maclary's birthday and we read lots of Hairy Maclary books. We had a big cake and Joshua blew out the candles. He had a chocolate cake and he had some. It was yummy.

By Oscar Holford-Silvey

Hairy Maclary lives in 1MA. Hairy Maclary is black and scruffy. His friend is Zachary Quack. Hairy Maclary is from Donaldson's Dairy.

By Leilani Vae'au

On Friday it was Hairy Maclary's birthday and Joshua blew the candles out. We had the cake after our sandwiches. It was nice. We had a hat with a Happy Birthday sticker on the hat. There were six candles and there was icing on the cake. We read a book.

By William Birt

My name is Hairy Maclary and I like bones. My friends are Muffin McClay like a bundle of hay, Bottomley Potts covered in spots, Hercules Morse as big as a horse and Bitzer Maloney all skinny and bony. I like chasing cats. I am afraid of Scarface Claw. I like shady spots and lying in my basket.

By Thomas Hughes

My name is Hairy Maclary. I like walking down the street with my friends Muffin McClay, Bottomley Potts, Schnitzel von Krumm, but not Scarface Claw! I like to dig for bones and play with bouncy balls. I live at Donaldson's Dairy. I like sleeping in my basket. I am very scruffy and black. I like playing fetch with my owner. I also like going to the playground with my friends.

By Brooke Kinajil-Moran

Hairy Maclary has lots of friends. His friends are called Hercules Morse, Bottomley Potts, Muffin McClay and Schnitzel von Krumm. The author is Lynley Dodd. Hairy Maclary is black and scruffy. He lives in Donaldson's Dairy. His birthday was 28 October. Hairy Maclary likes bones. We had Book Week about Hairy Maclary.

Saffron Nemet-Sargent

On Friday it was Hairy Maclary's birthday. He had some Hairy Maclary books beside him and he wore a birthday hat. We had some chocolate cake for Hairy Maclary's birthday.

By Emma McCaw



On Friday it was Hairy Maclary's birthday. We had a cake and Isabella got to hold Hairy Maclary. We put some star candles on the cake. Joshua blew the candles out. We had lunch and after our sandwiches we had some cake. Then we went to play. We came into the classroom. We read some Hairy Maclary books. Hairy Maclary wore a green birthday hat. Then we went home.

By Olivia Harris

In Book Week we read Hairy Maclary books and we got pictures of us reading the books. We looked at the website. We clicked on a dog and it would bark at you. It is really funny. You will really like it and the dog will jump up.

By Quincey Stephens

1MA love reading about and spending time with Hairy Maclary!



Year 2BH

2BH has had an exciting, productive and eventful year.

I like St Mark's because.....

I love St Mark's because I drew a picture of our classroom bear. His name is Friend Bear. We all helped choose his name.

By Georgina Houlakis

I love St Mark's because every year I change classrooms and meet a new teacher and new friends to play with.

By Cailin Broadley

I love St Mark's because I get to play with my friends and because I do fun work and I love school because my teacher is really nice and I love my classroom because it is really colourful.

By Jessica MacPherson

I love St Mark's because I get to do art and I can play in the big playground and I have lots of friends and I like my teacher. She is nice.

By Juliette Mingant

I love St Mark's because I like the book corner. It is quiet. I can rest. I wished I lived at St Mark's.

By Levi Penno

I love St Mark's because each year I meet new teachers and make new friends.

By Michael Wypych

I love St Mark's because I can draw and play with my friends and learn. I like my classroom. I love my teacher. I do fun work. I love Friend Bear a lot.

By Brooke Quirk

I love St Mark's because I always have nice teachers and I like the look of the classroom because it looks like the bomb and the wild smell I love a lot.

By Mark Wigglesworth

I love St Mark's because there is a big library, up past the hall and we get to look at new favourite books. It is a big place. I like my teacher too.

By Olivia Su

I love St Mark's because I am in the big playground now. I play tag.

By Sebastian Halikias

I love St Mark's because we do art and go to chapel and the library. My favourite book is Ella the Elephant.

By Ella Vincent-Hyde

I like St Mark's because I get to wear my favourite colours and play and story time is fun.

By Lachlan Buchanan

Excerpts from Friend Bear's Journal:

In the weekend Friend Bear came to my house. I had to keep him in my bed because I didn't want Friend Bear ripped by Coco! On Saturday I went to T-Ball. We won. We always win! After that I drove to a barbecue. It was the twin's birthday. When I got home I snuggled up to Friend Bear and fell fast asleep.

By Ben Anderson

Yesterday I took Friend Bear home. He loved travelling in the car. When we got home Friend Bear met another bear called Charlotte. After that we had some afternoon tea. After that I went to ballet so Mum had to look after Friend Bear. When I got back from ballet we had dinner. After that we snuggled up in bed and went to sleep. The next day we read Hairy Maclary.

By Isabelle Beaumont

On Tuesday Friend Bear came home with me. Mum was building my rocket. While she did that I went to play with Friend Bear. Friend Bear liked it a lot, then Dad said we had to come inside.

By Ryan Broadley



At the beginning of the year our class went swimming:

1. Watch out for these super swimmers, Ryan, Levi, Mark, Michael, Sebastian and Lachlan.
2. Jessica, Georgina, Isabelle and Cailin are ready to go.
3. Swimming at T.S.W is pretty cool say Ben, Joshua and Brooke.
4. Cailin, Thomas, Ella, Olivia and Justin are ready for their swimming lessons.



Yesterday Friend Bear came to my house. We ate dinner with him. I made a house using everything I could think of. We played balloon with him and when it was bedtime Mum read a story to me and Friend Bear.

By Lachlan

On Thursday night Friend Bear came to my house for the night. At about midnight I got Friend Bear out of Ryan's bed.

By Cailin Broadley

On Monday, after school, Friend Bear came to my house. We went to Redcurrent before we went home. I bought a froggy pen. On one side of the pen the frog croaks if you press the button, and on the other side it's a pen. After all that we went home and when we got home Mum found out that she had a forty dollar ticket! Anyway, at home, Friend Bear and me and my Mum and of course my sister had afternoon tea. We ate chicken nuggets. I gave Friend Bear some but he didn't seem to eat it. After that, me and Friend Bear played Game Boy. I taught him how to play Game Boy. We played Game Boy for about two hours. It was really fun! After we played Game Boy it was dinner time. We had wontons for dinner. Me and Friend Bear gobbled it up big time! After dinner we put up the Christmas tree. Friend Bear helped put up the decorations. By Joshua

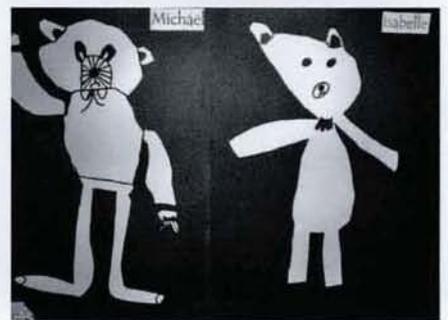
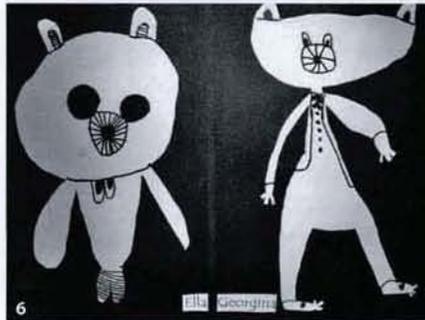
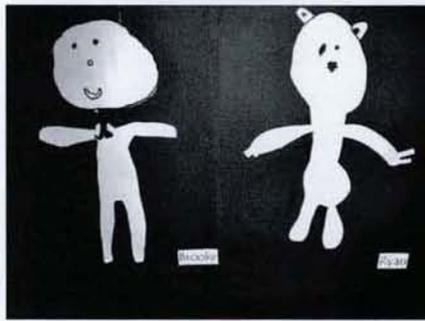
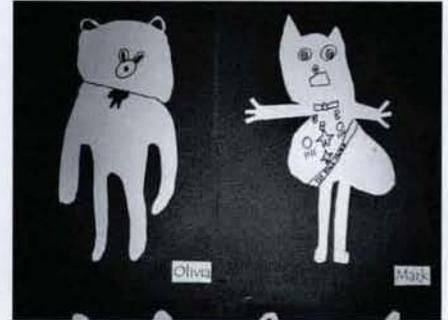
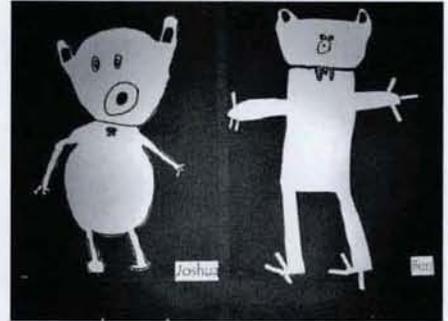
Yesterday Friend Bear came to my place. He played Game Boy with me for two minutes. He protected my Game Boy in the night. He also went on the bus with me to St Paul's Cathedral, by the Executive Wing of the Beehive. Friend Bear watched me sing in my choir loudly. Friend Bear cuddled up to Wesley, who's my biggest bear, he also has heaps of hair around his body. Wesley has a big black nose and big bulgy eyes. You can't see Wesley's mouth because he hides it away from people because he does not like people seeing his sad face when he's sad.

By Mark Wigglesworth



5. Friend Bear hug: Juliette and Olivia giving our special bear, Friend Bear, a big hug

6. My Friend Bear: Collages by Levi, Jessica, Joshua, Ben, Juliette, Lachlan, Olivia, Mark, Brooke, Ryan, Cailin, Sebastian, Ella, Georgina, Michael and Isabelle



Year 2MB

2MB have completed a busy year. We all enjoyed mathematics using the new numeracy equipment and we especially enjoyed presenting our haka and poi work to the parents during the year.

A fairy tale

Long long ago there lived a lizard. He was a magic lizard. One day the lizard decided to have an adventure. On Friday he had the adventure. The lizard heard that a puppy was in danger so they all went on their adventure. They went in the woods then they found a cave. They went in. They saw a spider's web then they saw a giant spider and a giant ant. They ran out of the cave and went home. They went back with swords. They looked for the giant ant and spider. They found them and killed the ant and spider. They found another puppy and lived happily ever after.

by Tane Murphy



A holiday story

In the holidays I went to the South Island. When we got there we drove all the way to Black's Point. Rata was so happy when she saw us. She had a new dog called Noise. We met her nephew and niece. They were called Jimmy and Bella. In the Buller River we found gold in the rocks. When we went to Rata's mum and dad's house we got to hit a real whip on the ground. We saw thousands of pukeko and geese.

by Benjamin de Silva

A holiday story

Yesterday I went rock climbing with Lachlan Brown. When we had practised climbing, we could climb upside down. The wall that you climb on is about as big as this room. When you climb up it you have a big rope on you. It was really hard to get past the big blue rock. To get past the blue rock you needed to do a really big jump. Supervisors took Lachlan and me rock climbing because, during the holidays, we went to the school holiday programme.

by Lochlan Vincent-Dustow

I'm a lollypop

Hullo! I'm a giant lollypop. I live at Lollypops Land in a basket. One day I was having fun and singing "La la la" But what's this? I am being picked up by a little girl. Where is my wrapper? Help! Help! I am being licked!

"All gone," said the little girl.

Down in her tummy! Ouch! Ouch!

by Isabella Evans

My favourite holiday

My favourite holiday was when I went to America. I went by plane. It was fun because we went to a big big shop and I got to buy some stuff with Lisa who was my mum's sister's daughter. We got a toy phone and a beach ball that was called Dora the Explorer. I lost the Dora the Explorer beach ball.

Oh! By the way, I stayed at my mum's sister's house and one day my dad came to me when I was in the lounge and told me there were heaps and heaps of ants on the kitchen table.

The people who came on the holiday with me were my dad, mum and brother. There was also a little boy called Noa. Some of my cousins came but I didn't know they were my cousins and I don't know their names.

by Alisha Rajasekar

My favourite place

My favourite place is Napier because you can swim and pick apples and go on the train. We went in a shop and to Splash Planet. I went into a big dark tunnel and it felt like it was raining. It was such fun! I will be going again. My dad likes it too and so does my mum.

By Jade Young.

Should we bring toys to school?

I think we should bring toys to school. We could show them for news and they would cheer you up if you were feeling sad. You could draw them and also show them to your friends. You could use them in plays (or in puppet shows.) That's why I think that we should be allowed to bring our toys to school.

by Samuel Pedersen.

Should we bring toys to school?

I think we shouldn't bring toys to school because they could get lost or broken and that would make people sad. It is bad to bring toys to school because you will not do your work. Those are the reasons why we should not bring our toys to school.

by Josephine Dempsey.



The greedy goat

Once upon a time an old woman was sweeping her floor. While she was sweeping she found a silver coin. She wondered what to spend it on. She decided to buy some rice pudding. Later she went outside to get some water and a goat came along and jumped in the window and ate the rice pudding to the very last grain. He would not let the old woman in. She cried and cried and cried.

Along came a donkey and said, "What's the matter, old woman?" and the old woman told him there was a goat in her house who would not let her in.

"Don't worry," said the donkey. "I'll get him out." He knocked on the door.

"Who's there?" said the goat.

"It's me," said the donkey.

"Go away," said the goat. "I'm a fighting goat and my two big horns will rip your coat."

That scared the donkey and he ran away. The dog was threatened and the sheep was threatened too. But the mouse was clever and tricked the goat and the goat ran away. The mouse and the old woman lived happily ever after.

By Allison Franklin



The Karori Wildlife Sanctuary

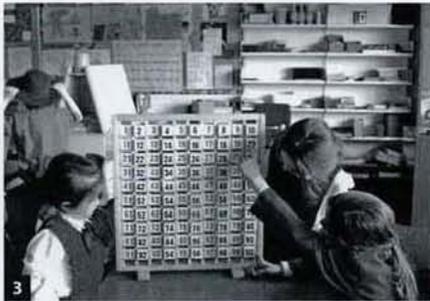
On Thursday 13 October we went to the wildlife sanctuary. It was in Karori. We went in a bus. They had a big fence around it to keep out animals. They want to keep out animals so they don't eat the ducks and ducklings and other birds. My favourite animals were the little ducklings. My favourite thing was the goldmine because there were some weta in there. We also saw some birds. One of the birds was called a Kaka and another bird's name was the Tui. There were some pine trees there. We saw a bird feeder with a bird eating on it.

by Neesha Mahesh

The laughing Samoans

Today most of the school went to the hall to see the laughing Samoans. I liked the part where the cat barked like a dog and a dog mooed like a cow. They told us that if there was a car on the road you don't just run on the road. You wait until the cars have gone. The idea is to stop, look and listen before you cross the street.

By Lachlan Brown.



The Shah of Blah

Yesterday the whole class went to the library to listen to a storyteller. He was called the Shah of Blah. The Shah of Blah is actually his nickname. He told us three stories. I can't choose which story was my favourite because I liked all of them.

He told us two stories from Africa. One was about an old woman who was bent like a banana. In another story there was no sun. He was retelling the stories.

My best friend Josephine's little brother went up on the stage to help the Shah of Blah.

By Jeena Kim

When I grow up

When I grow up I want to be a zoo keeper because I love animals. My favourite animals are lions, red pandas and cheetah cubs.

Sometimes I go to the Wellington Zoo's holiday programme and I really enjoy it. My jobs will be to feed the animals and look after the sick animals and I might help at the zoo holiday programme.

by Morgan Ramji.

When I grow up

When I grow up I want to be a hairdresser because they style and design peoples' hair. I'd also like to be a hairdresser because they get to use straightener. Also I'd like earning lots of money. I could become a famous person.

by Artamis Xirafakis.



1. Allison, Tane and Tami learn about fractions

2. Maths time in 2MB

3. Maths is fun!

4. Year 2 boys practise the Haka

Year 3JP

Class 3JP have worked hard all year! A couple of the main focuses of the year have been learning how to work in groups cooperatively, talking about the 'Big Picture' for each term and exploring how to record their ideas on a variety of mindmaps. It was a fun year!!

Bad breath

Once upon a time in a far distant land, there was a Prince. His name was Harry. He wore a crown that was gold and a robe that was red. He was perfect but his breath stank!! It smelt so bad that it could take out your eye balls. One day his mum, the Queen, said he would have to take her place but to do that he would have to marry. Harry did not want to marry but he did as he was told.

The next day he set out at noon to find a bride. But alas, nobody would take him because of his bad breath. After a while he sat down and began to weep. Not long after, along came a fairy. She said "Why do you cry?"

"Nobody will take me as their husband because of my bad breath." cried Harry. So the fairy flicked her magic wand and his breath soon smelt like roses. The first person he met he fell in love with. They arranged for the wedding to take place the next month and they lived happily ever after.

Cameron Richards

Swimming interview

Setting: Shaan and Flora sit beside the pool. Their feet dangle in the water.

"Hello Flora. Your first question. What is swimming?" Shaan asks.

"It is when you are in the pool and you kick your legs and sometimes do arm circles. Always keep your arms behind your ears when you do your arm circles."

"Great. Second Question Flora. Why do we learn how to swim?"

"So we can be good at it. If you know how to swim, you won't drown in the big pool." Shaan adds "When you get older you could swim in the sea by the beach."

"Good answer. Third question. How do you learn to swim?" asked Shaan.

"You learn to swim by having a swimming teacher who has learnt how to swim as a child. They give you lessons." replied Flora.

"Fourth question. Do you enjoy swimming?" Shaan asked Flora.

"Yes I do, because it can be fun

especially in summer. It would be good to have a swimming pool at St. Marks!" Flora laughed and so did Shaan.

"Your final question, Flora, the sixth question. How do you stay safe around water?"

"If you want to stay safe around the pool and not fall in, you must walk instead of run. You need to listen to and follow instructions. Never eat just before swimming or in the pool. Put on your sun cream and be sensible."

Shaan shakes Flora's hand. "Thank you Flora. That was excellent. Good-bye now and keep safe swimming!"

By Flora Edwards and Shaan Pama

The snow pixie

Once upon a time, long, long ago, in a land far, far away, there lived a King and a Queen who wished for a pretty baby girl. One day their wish came true. They had a big celebration for their baby girl. They named her Rosemary.

Many years passed and it came to Rosemary's 18th birthday. She was in her room reading a great story about her family. Suddenly a fairy came in through her bedroom window. The fairy had no wings. The day before, Rosemary had been in the grass. Today the fairy had come to collect her lost wings from Rosemary.

The fairy gave Rosemary some green, sparkling pixie wings in exchange for her pink, glittering fairy wings. The fairy took Rosemary to a very snowy and cold forest and left her there for the night. During the night the pixie wings started to connect to Rosemary's back. By the morning the wings were fully connected to her back and the fairy came and took her to fairyland.

Her mother and father never saw her again. They sent out a search party but it made no difference. They still did not find there darling daughter Rosemary.

Two long years later Rosemary came back to visit her parents. She explained what had happened and because of her pixie wings she had to stay in fairyland. She had been good and was now allowed to visit her parents. Her parents were very

happy and had a big party to welcome back their long lost daughter.

By Grace Hughson

Alien invasion

An alien spaceship has crash-landed in the School Birdcage. The aliens are frightened but friendly. Calm them down and then take them on a tour around the school. Explain how the school works.

I would say to the alien...

"It's all right. I won't hurt you. I want to help you communicate with us Earthlings."

Then I would say to the alien...

"How about you hold my hand and we could take a walk around the school together?"

"Yes" it replied.

This is Mrs Leach. She is our principal and that means she is in charge of our school. This is Grace Waddington. She is my friend and that means she looks after me. This is Mr .Holland. He is the vicar and that means he is the boss of the church. He is also the R.E teacher! I showed the alien the classrooms, the church, the Den, the library, the Pre-school and the hall. The alien suddenly fell asleep so I put him back in his spaceship and sent him off to Mars. I hope he comes back one day. Or maybe I could go and visit him.

By Hannah Withers

The Lower Department Pataka trip

On Wednesday 18th May the Lower Department went to Pataka for the day. Pataka is a museum in Porirua. At school we are learning about shops-now and then. We went on the Pataka Trip to find to find out more.

My favourite part of the day was the role play because the play was exciting and fun. I got to dress up in old clothes! Shaan was the delivery boy on the big old fashioned bike and Dylan was the shop keeper. The second activity was designing and making boxes for toothpaste. They looked like old boxes in the end. Next we



went to the library and read lots of books about what life in the past was like. The library at Pataka is very big.

The fourth thing we did was look at how museums store artefacts that are not on display. They were on shelves in the back room. Everything was labelled. It was cold in there so that the artefacts did not disintegrate.

Pataka was great fun!

By Meera Patel

A quick shopping recount

One sunny day I went shopping with my mum for some new glasses. We found the right ones and I put them on. Everything suddenly looked magical! It was amazing! I saw witches, goblins, dwarves, flying cars and werewolves. But the strange thing was that when I took them off, everything was normal again.

By Michelia McBride

The cricket game

I was playing a game of cricket,
There were big tall wickets.
I bowled the ball and hit the wicket
And won the game of cricket.
I won a cup that was very, very tall,
And a dark red cricket ball.

By Peter Southey-Jensen

Animal poetry

Penguins playing polo,
Tigers teaching times tables,
Dogs dividing dots,
Parrots planting pineapples,
Seals swimming sweetly,
Crocodiles crunching cabbage,
Kangaroos kicking kites,
Snakes singing songs,
Chickens chopping chains,
Lions laughing loudly,
Unicorns under umbrellas,
Pandas prancing proudly,
Cheetahs cheating at chess,
Dinosaurs digging in dirt,
Crabs crawling on cans,
Alphabetical Animals!

By Priya Patel and India Meo

Athletics day 2005

We went on a big bus to Newtown Park.
Our first activity was running.
I came last.
Our second activity was the long jump.
We had to leap as hard as we could and land on two feet.
Our third activity was the vortex.
We had to throw it high and high.
Our final activity was the quoits.
We charged up and threw the quoits but not too hard!
Finally we went back to school, exhausted.

By William Pereira



1. Eating lunch with friends. Eleyna Croft and Shaan Pama

2. "Can you guess which book character we dressed up as?" ask India Meo and Wanaka Noanoa

3. Working hard in 3JP. Grace Hughson, Grace Waddington, Shaan Pama



Year 3MW

3MW experienced a very busy and enjoyable year. We worked very industriously on the Numeracy project with very pleasing results. We covered many topics and particularly enjoyed the trip to the Observatory and Our Solar System unit.

ACROSTIC POEMS

Ruf (A type of car)

Rough terrain not something it drives on.
Unsuitable body shape for such a fast car.
For fast driving only.

Callum Osborne

Pluto Planet X

Lonely, cold, dark.
Unlike Earth.
Turning cold sphere in
Outer space darkness.

Joshua Joe

FAIRY TALES

Tim The Little Boy

Once there was a poor boy. He was a happy boy. He was as small as a pin. He lived in a leaf. He was a dusty boy. He was a funny boy. He ate nuts from squirrels.

His mother and father were very poor and very cruel to him. He worked very hard. He had to clean the windows and the floor and even the furniture. He got nothing for all the work he did.

One day he was weeping in a corner of the leaf as usual when suddenly there was a fairy in front of his eyes. The fairy said, "Why are you weeping?"

Tim said, "I do all the work and I get nothing. Who are you?"

"Don't you know? I am your fairy godmother."

Tim got very excited. "Can you help me please?"

"Certainly. That's what I do."

"Oh thank you very much. How are you going to do that?"

"What do you expect. I have a magic wand."

Wiggle, wobble. "Make Tim live in a rich place."

And do you know that it really worked. Tim lived in a happy place for the rest of his life.

by Elena Croft

The Lonely Prince

Once upon a time there lived a rich prince called Lewis.

He liked to dance at the ball. He lived in a big palace that had lots of leadlights and tall towers. His enemies lived in a big murky cave.

The problem was that his father, the king, would not let Lewis see his friends in case they were impostors. The problem was solved by his fairy godmother. He wished he could see his friends and that none of them were impostors.

When his father, the king, told Lewis to go downstairs and tell the cooks to start cooking dinner, Lewis also went to see his servant and told him to get a glass of water. So his servant went down to the kitchen but he didn't come back for over an hour. So the prince went down to the kitchen to see what was happening. When he got downstairs, Lewis saw his servant was being ambushed by Lewis' enemies. So Lewis got his sword and shield and started battling them. Lewis killed all the group.

But the evil king was watching in his crystal ball. So the evil king sent reinforcements, including himself. Lewis saw them coming through the telescope. So Lewis got his knights and put them on their horses and got them sharp swords and strong shields. Then they went into battle. Two of the knights also did jousting.

Lewis killed the evil king, then it got easier. From the castle, the good king, his father, could hear the clashing of swords. After the battle was over there was a ball.

Lewis danced with his girlfriend. The next day Lewis and his girlfriend had a romantic wedding and had a little boy named Jake. The three of them lived happily ever after.

by Aaron Booker.

DIARY WRITING

My name is David Beckham

Day 1 Thursday

Dear Diary

I rose early for I had to be early to practise for the big day on Saturday. I started to

pack my bag when there was a knock on the door. It was one of my soccer mates. It was Ronaldo. He always made sure I was ready for practice early. But I was still in my pyjamas. "That's no good," he said to me. "You know we have soccer practice on Thursdays."

"Sorry" I said sleepily.

"I'd better get my act together otherwise he will never forgive me" I thought.

So I said "Wait here. I will be right back."

Then I rushed off to get my soccer trackeys on. Then I rushed back to him. I asked him if he had brought his car but he had walked for exercise.

I said to him "Let's walk to the park."

"No way." was his reply.

So we took the limo. That's the best thing about being a famous soccer player. We quickly jumped out of the limo and rushed to the pitch. But no one was there. We thought. Then we both looked at our watches. We weren't late at all we were very early.

by Emma Fulbrook

Sports Day

Yesterday we went to Athletics. My favourite type of sport was Vortex. I really wanted to win. I was waiting a very long time to have my turn. I felt really bored when I had to wait to use the Vortex. Finally I got my turn. I was really excited when it was my go. So I ran up and threw a big throw and got a big score that was 14 metres. My friends got a big score also. Misha got 13 metres and Aaron got about 15 metres and 7 centimetres. I thought that I would get first place but I got second at least.

I had a fun day at sports but we had to go back to school.

by Kishore Bahirathan

I am Jamie Frater

Day 1 Thursday

Dear Diary,

Today I am going to a hotel. I am very excited because there is a wide screen T.V.



and tomorrow I go to a restaurant for tea. First I have to go to training and then I can go to the restaurant

At training everyone is practising singing and I am very nervous. I am shaking as well.

Day 2 Friday

Dear Diary

Today I'm going to a restaurant for breakfast. I'm having buttered toast.

After breakfast, I have a rest on my chair and watch the rugby. Tana is running to the try line. What a try from Tana! The other team is kicking off and Tana caught it and ran to the try line again. Then I turn off the T.V. I get dressed and I go to the restaurant and have chicken legs and some steak. Today was my day off.

Day 3 Saturday

Dear Diary

Today I am very nervous. I have to go to the Stadium to sing the National Anthem for the All Blacks. It is a night game so that makes it worse. They are playing The Lions. I get dressed and watch TV After I watch TV I get in my car and drive to the Stadium to sing.

When I get there I sing. I sound brilliant. The crowd cheers. I'm happy. I've done it.

by Jack Anderson

The trip to Pataka

I had a great and exciting day last Wednesday because we went to Pataka. We got there by bus. The whole Lower Department went.

When we got there we put our bags in these two metal cages on wheels. After all the bags were in we went to the library. After reading books in the library we went to the storage where the olden day stuff was kept.

Victoria told us a little bit about the differences between today's equipment and the olden day's equipment. After that we played a game where you get a piece of paper and it says something old fashioned. You have to find it and, when you find it, you look at what shelf it is on and go back to Victoria and tell her what shelf it is on. I found the things on the correct shelf.

Pataka is a big museum with a library, cafe, art gallery and an outdoor access. After doing all the activities we were getting ready to depart Pataka. We got our bags and blazers and went to the bus. The first bus came. Some Year Threes came on that bus, and some Year Fours because there was not enough room for all of us.

When we got back to school I ran up the drive. I had a really great time there.

by Joshua Joe

The trip to Pataka

On Wednesday we went to Pataka. My mum came. Gemma, me and my mum were in a group. It was a long time on the bus to Pataka.

When we first arrived, I knew nothing about the olden days. Now I know a whole pile of olden day things, like writing and the shopping and packaging.

I had a wonderful day at Pataka. One day I hope I will go back again.

by Brittany Eng

1. Harry Potter group at the Book Character Parade. Emma Fulbrook as Hermione, Aaron Booker, Jayan Parbhu and Jack Anderson as Harry Potter.
2. At the Book Character Parade. Elena Croft as Marsha, Brittany Eng as Snow White, Juliane Bush as Dorothy from The Wizard of Oz, Gemma Sangalli as Little Red Riding Hood, and Grace Singh as Cinderella.
3. Fun at the pool. Swimming lessons at TSW. Callum Osborne, Samuel Norton, Conor Juchnowicz and Matthew Holden.
4. The T shirts we painted. Most of the class display their hand painted T shirts.

Svargo

The day before yesterday we went to see Svargo the mimer. The best ever trick was the scarves. It was the best trick because he tied two scarves together and his underpants came off. The other favourite part was when he swallowed the ball. I thought he really swallowed it but it was just his tongue.

by Rohan Sejpa

Year 4JG

4JG had a busy and fulfilling year in 2005. In particular, they enjoyed visiting the Pataka Museum at Porirua, as well as the Carter Observatory in Kelburn.

Chyanne's acrostic poems

S-sporty
O-oval
F-fit
T-tee
B-bat
A-athletic
L-lucky
L-learning

S-super
U-unbelievable
Z-zany
I-intelligent
E-exciting

Going to Australia

Last year, in 2004, I went to Australia by plane. When I got to Australia with my Mum, my brother was waiting at the airport.

My Mum got off the plane and I said "Will I stay in Australia for four weeks?"

My Mum said, "We are staying in Australia for three weeks".

I saw my brother and I rushed up to my brother. My brother said to me,

"Long time no see little man".

My brother and Mum and I went outside.

My brother's car was a Toyota and the number plate was MIL12. We got inside the car, my suitcase was put in the boot of the car and we put on our seatbelts. We went to a motel and took our suitcases inside. In my Mum's room we unpacked our clothes.

We went in the car again and went to the zoo. We saw lions, tigers, chimpanzees, birds and lots more animals. Next, we saw sea creatures and then we ate our lunch. When we had finished our lunch, we went to see a crocodile hunter.

We went back to the motel because it was five o'clock. We ate dinner. After dinner I watched television for half an hour. Next, I put on my pyjamas and went to bed because I was exhausted.

By Milan Hira

My last birthday

My last birthday was on January 7th, 2005. My best part was when my family shouted 'Happy Birthday' to me and I put on my glow in the dark dinosaur shirt and my baggy pants.

We played pin the tail on the donkey and I won. After we finished playing games, we went to the movies to see Spiderman 2. We got a large diet coke and large popcorn and we went into room eight and sat down in row E.

We went to 'Time Out' after the movie. We played Jurassic Park and the score was over three thousand points. I died three times. The next game I played was 'Ocean Hunter' and I got up to level four.

We were hungry, so we went to 'The Catch', which is my favourite restaurant. I always get the nagari and the salmon rolls.

Then we went to Porirua Aqua Centre and I went on the hydro slide. At the last turn I went around the tube completely and I hurt my head on the tube, then we went home.

When we got home we ate the cake and I got the biggest piece, which was the best. At the end of the day we stayed up late and I fell asleep while watching 'Star Wars'. That is what I did for my last birthday.

By Christopher Franklin

The adventures of Drew and Jerry

Chapter One

There once lived a thief called 'Drew'. He passed the hall of fame and saw loads of medals, and they all said the same 'King Jacob'. Then he heard the sound of guns, he raced over to where the guns came from and he saw the grand war between Drago's team of people with scaly skin and King Jacob, with the lion tamers who carried guns and whips.

Drew and his apprentice, Jerry, didn't care who won (because they were both Drew and Jerry's enemies). Then, suddenly, a crazy man ran on to the field. He was wearing a black hood and armour all over his face and body. He whispered something

to each King and they stopped fighting and charged for Drew, but, where was Jerry?

Chapter Two

Drew found Jerry and they ran towards King Jacob's castle and ran into the lift. Suddenly, unusual music started in the lift and scared Drew as he shouted.

They got to the top floor, it was filled with gold!

"Okay, let's get some gold and go" said Jerry to Drew.

Ding! Someone had gone on the lift, a lady stepped out

"Princess Anne" said Drew.

"AAAAHHHH!!!!" screamed Princess Anne.

When she turned around Drew and Jerry had gone

Chapter Three

Three years later...

Thud! "Curses!" King Jacob exclaimed. He had just slammed his palm on a table.

"He's been getting away for three years!" he shouted.

"There, there dad" said Princess Anne, patting him on the back.

"I actually think he's quite sweet".

"SWEET!?" screamed King Jacob in a fiery rage.

"He's my arch enemy!".

Suddenly, Princess Anne ran out of the door crying. Then Drago raced in holding an armadillo.

"Jacob, we've got a spy".

"Gupa!" screamed the armadillo as it ran out of the door.

"Chase him" said King Jacob to Drago.

"No", said Drago.

"I'm tired of you bossing me around" as he also ran out of the door.

Chapter Four

Well back to the armadillo. By now he was racing down in the sewers. He popped his head out of the ground to see Drew.

"So, did you get the gold?" asked Drew.

"Ha! I thought I'd find you here" said King Jacob.

"Arrest Him!" he ordered.

One hour later.....

By now, Drew and Jerry were going to be executed but they escaped (like usual)



"Oh, no!" said King Jacob.

Just at that moment...Slash! King Jacob was killed by Drago. Suddenly, Jerry punched Drago in the face. Drago got knocked out and fell off the balcony and died. By this point Drew was being chased by a soldier of Drago's. Drew stopped in his path to see Princess Anne locked away. Jerry came to the rescue, killed the soldier and bashed the door down.

"I'm saved" said Princess Anne.

That very next day Drew and Princess Anne got married...but where was Jerry?

Anyway, they lived happily ever after, or did they?...Lurking in the darkness was Mr Mysterious. But that is another story.....

By Anaru Tapsell

The best place I ever visited was Queenstown

The best place I ever visited was Queenstown. We stayed at a hotel called 'The Glebe' and it was HUGE. The lounge was about thirty metres long, the kitchen was about three metres long, as well there were two bathrooms and two bedrooms.

On the first day we went on the Luge and the Gondola. I had a red cart. There were two tracks; beginner and the advanced course. When we got back to the hotel we had fried rice for dinner.

The next day, we went on the Shotover jet boat. The drivers are very experienced and can get as close as twenty centimetres away from the tall rocks. They did doughnuts and they waved their hands when they were going to do a doughnut.

On the last day we went on the Earnslaw (boat), to a farm. We saw a man called Lloyd round up sheep into the paddock. My brother, Olly, had to run with the food into the paddock and the sheep followed him.

Next, we went to the garden and had a run around. We got chased by two little boys so we started playing with them. Everybody else was feeding the deer and the cattle, so my mum started to look for us and told us where to go and what to do. When we got on the Earnslaw, we found the two little boys and we got hot chips to eat. Seagulls were flying around the boat

and we fed the seagulls out the window.

When we got back to the hotel our shuttle was late. When we got back to Wellington everybody was there to greet and welcome us back. I had a great time in Queenstown.

By Max Syme

The mouse house

Once upon a time there was a mouse that was very tidy. She had been given a real name when she was a baby, but everyone called her 'Mouse'. Mouse lived in a tree trunk. Now, each day Mouse swept her front steps and dusted her cobwebs. The other animals became worried about her.

"It's not good to be too clean", said the woodpecker.

"Doesn't she know a bit of dirt is good for her?" said the hedgehog, who was always telling children dirt was good for them.

In the end it was a complete stranger who made a difference.

It started on a cold, blustery evening. Every animal in Mendlesham Wood was cold, except Mouse, because she always made sure her windows were free from drafts and her walls free from cracks.

A knock came upon her door, at first she ignored it, but she couldn't stand listening to another creature suffer. She opened the door and in came a mouse, a little bigger than Mouse herself.

"Can I take your er...coat?" said Mouse, looking at the coat shaped rag.

But the other mouse seemed to understand.

"So, what is your name?" asked Mouse softly.

"Oh yes, my name is George".

"What's yours?" asked George.

"I was given a real name when I was a baby, but everyone calls me Mouse" said Mouse.

By now it was nine o'clock and they went to bed.

In the morning, Mouse woke up to the loveliest of smells ever. She only realised that the smell was pancakes being cooked by George. She leap out of bed and ran downstairs. There George stood, flipping

pancakes with one stuck on the roof!

"So, why did you come out on such a horrible night?" asked Mouse.

"Well, I was looking for someone called Petunia", replied George.

Suddenly Mouse remembered her name, Petunia!!!

The mouse who stood right in front of her was her nephew.

"George, there are a few things I need to tell you" she said, and smiled.

By Rosemary Keay



1. J/G enjoyed constructing butterflies out of wire and fabric. Mitchell Anderson (left) and Anaru Tapsell (right) concentrate on the task at hand.

2. The final place getters of the Lower School Speech Competition, which was held on 22 September. Left to right Anaru Tapsell (first place), Miss Blackwood, Kate O'Meaghan (third place), Catherine Graham (second place), Miss Gilchrist and Mrs. McGaughran.

3. Lower Department students enjoy a well deserved break during Athletics Day.

Year 4RB

4RB had exciting year being fully involved in the Numeracy Project and Reading and Writing sessions. They focused on Frogs, Puppet Making, The Solar System, Shops, Now and Then and various Art themes.

The diary of the shop keeper

Monday, 30 May 1901

Dear Diary,

I had thirteen customers waiting for service all at once in the store this morning. I could have fallen asleep on the counter after all of them had gone. I hope it is a quiet day tomorrow so I can sweep the shop and have a bit more rest. I think I might close the store early as well. Oh dear I think we might have run out of lemons. I was so tired I forgot to check. Oh well I'll check in the morning. I need some rest so I'll go to bed now.

Bye from Alice

Wednesday 1 June 1901

Dear Diary,

We hadn't run out of lemons but I picked some off my lemon tree anyway. I think we had five left. Mrs Scott came in today; she is a very nice person. Did I mention that she brought Madison along with her? Madison said she had had a very hard day at school. There were only two other customers today. I also had time to wash the counter. Today I made 3 shillings and 50 pence, I wish I had made as much as yesterday. Yesterday I made 3 pounds and 70 pence. At least I made more than 3 shillings. It's about 10pm now and I'm going to go to bed.

Bye from Alice

Alice Cooke

Frogs

Frogs have long back legs. It helps them to swim and leap. Frogs hardly ever use their front legs because they are weaker than the back legs. Frogs use their legs for shedding their skin.

Frogs have been on Earth for thousands of years. They have adapted on Earth so they can live on land and water and that is why they are called amphibians. Which means double life. In the future they might adapt to other places such as the sky and underground.

Frogs such as the Poison Arrow frog and the Yellow Headed Tree frogs have bright colours to show that they are poisonous. Poisonous frogs like the Poison dart Frog

can kill animals like monkeys.

There are over 30,000 species of frogs in the world. Unfortunately there are only two species of frog around and in New Zealand. They are called the Common Frog and the Cave Dwelling Frog. Frogs don't have many predators in New Zealand because frogs are normally eaten by animals such as storks, wolves and snakes and we don't have these in New Zealand.

Frogs live in wet swampy areas like ponds. This is because frogs are cold-blooded animals and they can die of heat. Also, if it is too cold they can die. Frogs eat lots of things such as bees, flies, dragonflies, beetles, spiders and other insects. The American Bull Frog can eat other frogs. The Poison Dart Frog eats things such as small monkeys by using its poison to kill.

Prithvi Sharma

Me

People like me because I am a loving person. My Mum and dad love me because I am special (unique). People like me because I am respectful. I am kind because I look after people. I care for others and I play lots of games with them. I respect other people. I have hair as black as the night sky. My skin colour is brown and my eyes are brown like wool. I cry when I see sad movies. I am happy when I go to a birthday party. I get annoyed when Zeenat my sister distracts me.

Sazia Vintiner

The time I had an accident

I was at my Grandmother's house. I walked and I poured a drink of Sprite. I stepped on to a high stool. CRASH! I fell backwards and hit my head on the table behind me. I started to scream so loudly my Mum had sore ears. My Grandmother ran fast to the fridge to get an ice pack. Over the night I developed a big purple bump and I had it for twelve days.

Madison Young

My brother

My Brother is as humorous as a circus clown telling hilarious jokes.

He is as annoying as a noisy dog barking while you're sleeping.

He is as kind as Father Christmas delivering presents to everyone.

His height is as huge as a Pohutukawa tree.

He has hair as black as the starry night sky.

His eyes are as brown as melted chocolate.

He cleans his room like a supersonic vacuum cleaner sucking up the mess.

He takes out the rubbish like a garbage truck picking up rubbish.

He fixes machines like a pro technician fixing a car.

He can make origami like an artist making his best creation.

He can build like a professional fixing his work.

He can break things apart like a new blender on full power grinding frozen peas.

Kate O'Meehan

Athletics

BANG! Off I went. I zoomed fast down the lane. I came to the corner. I sprinted as steadily as I could. Someone overtook me. I tried to overtake him. He was too fast for me.

Matthew Fung

Two word poem

I watched the sun shine on me.

It was sunshine.

Your eyes are shaped like a ball.

It was actually an eyeball.

I was walking down by the sea and I saw a bit of weed.

It was seaweed.

My brain wasn't working very well.

I thought it was storm.

Then I found out that it was a brainstorm.

Christian Tuveve-Aiono



Puppies

- Playful outside
- Unhappy when alone
- Peaceful sometimes
- Perfect always
- Incredible
- Eager to play
- Silly
- Bethan Crombie



Why we should protect ourselves from the sun

We should protect ourselves from the sun during summer.

The sun's rays are most dangerous between 11:00am and 4:00pm. If you are out in the sun between these times for longer than an hour then you could easily get sunburnt.

It is important not to get sunburnt because after you get sunburnt your skin will get very red and will hurt a lot. You can also get secondary sunburn which causes blisters. The sun also causes a type of cancer called Melanoma and you could get heatstroke and sunstroke.

The sun is even more dangerous now because the greenhouse gasses (CFCs) are destroying the ozone layer. The ozone layer protects us from the dangerous rays the sun spreads. These rays are called UV rays, ultra violet.

To protect yourself from the sun, you should use a sunhat, sunglasses, SPF 30 sunscreen and wear a long sleeved shirt and it is best to stay in the shade. If you don't use any of these things then you can easily get burned.

William Su



1. Bethan Crombie, Nicola Joe using the hundreds board.
2. Alice Cooke silent reading
3. Sachien Budhia working with the foam shapes.
4. The Class
5. William Su and Ishan Mukherjee. Guided reading with Miss Blackwood.
6. Madison Young, Alice Cooke, Neesha Patel, Sazia Vintiner working on a maths activity.
8. Prithvi Sharma, Shontelle Scott, Christian Tuveve-Aiono sharing their news with the class.

Year 5JS

5JS has had a busy yet exciting year. The students have eagerly accepted new opportunities and challenges, achieving personal and academic growth.

Is McDonalds better than Burger King?

Do you think that McDonalds is better than Burger King? I don't.

Why pay more money for a small burger, why not go to Burger King and pay less for more? You get it quicker and it is also fresh and hot to eat.

Do you hate having hard cheese in your burger? I do, cheese should be melted to perfection as they are in Burger King burgers. Burger King also put more cheese in their burgers and they taste just right. The cheese doesn't drown out the other flavours and goes well with the other parts of the burger.

Do you like the taste of dry burgers, the bitter taste of nothing? When you go to McDonalds you can taste no flavour at all, nothing, not a pinch. At Burger King you can taste every little incy bit of flavour.

These are some of the reasons why I think Burger King is better than McDonalds.
Krishaan Gopal

Should children have more playtime at school?

Our view is that school children should have more playtime during the school day. Here are some reasons why.

If we get more playtime, we will be able to concentrate more. This is because we will have been running around and let all our energy out. Also, we will get more oxygen to our brain, making it easier to concentrate.

Here is another reason why. We will get fresh air. This is because sometimes we get hot in the classroom and also because sometimes we don't have the windows open.

Our last reason is because we will be able to meet new people, then we will learn to work with people by playing together outside. You will also have more people to be friends with.

These reasons are why we think children should have more playtime at school.

Rebecca Gray

What is orange?

Orange is Autumn
And the leaves of trees
Orange is the smell
Of an orange tree.
Orange is the mandarin
And sometimes the bright sun.
Orange is a hotness
Of a bright summers day.
Orange is the warmth of a tiger
And the colour of growth.
Orange flames keep me warm on
A cold winter night.
If orange were a feeling
It would be joy and happiness.
I taste orange
and it's like pumpkin soup.
Orange is bright and warm.

By Roanna Chan and Krishaan Gopal

The day of the Triffids

"Sam, let's go! You're gonna be late!" yelled Mum.

"5 more minutes" replied Sam.

"You said that 5 minutes ago and 5 minutes before that".

Sam got out of bed and went to the window. Funny, thought Sam, the weather guy said it was supposed to be sunny. It was pitch black outside. He saw a bright star over his head. He couldn't stop looking at it. Then music started. "AAAAAHHHHHHH!"

"Got you there bro" smiled his sister Mary.

"Mary did you hear that music? What do you think it was?"

"It was really me you dum dum" joked Mary. Just then, the music started again.

"Nice try sis" groaned Sam.

"That wasn't me"

"Do you mean?"

"Yep".

It was silent for a second, and then they screamed. A flying saucer was heading their way. Smoke was everywhere, then a gate opened and an alien walked out. "Make way for Lord Helmut" they heard a voice say.

"How did the fishbowl get on your head?" giggled Sam. But Lord Helmut

didn't hear. "Commander Cody," Lord Helmut bellowed, "is everything good in the spaceship?"

"Er..... not really" Commander Cody answered. "There is trouble with the radar Sir, we seem to be lost." Lord Helmut opened his helmet and yelled "We travelled 500 light years and now we're lost! That's it, you're fired!" Commander Cody was about to walk away, but Lord Helmut looked at his computer and said, "Wait, you're rehired, we're gonna make a force field around the Earth to hold the world hostage."

"Ah, that failed last time, remember Sir."

"Man", said Lord Helmut. There was a silence. "Ah heck, let's just do it the old fashioned way and hijack some weapons."

"Not on my watch" said Sam "Take this" POW!, SMASH! and Lord Helmut fell over.

Somewhere in the distance Sam could hear his name being called... "Sam, you're gonna be late Sam."

Chris Lewis

What is yellow?

Yellow is the taste
Of the sweet corn and jellybeans,
And as soft as wobbly jelly.
The strong smell of sunflowers
And tulips,
And as warm as the sun.
As fast as a cheetah
And as fierce as a lion
And as golden as a
Labrador dog.
As yellow as the flying canary
And as busy as the bumble bee,
And as soft as bananas.
Best of all, we like banana cake!
By Campbell Cowie and Georgia Eng

Going to camp

Because it was such fun. The best things were kayaking and cooking. It was my first time kayaking and I got really good at it. Cooking was great because the pancakes were so nice.

Jayson Patel.



What is black?

Black is the night
 All dark and gloomy.
 Black is the smell
 Of a rubbery shoe.
 Black is olives
 Growing on a tree.
 When black is a feeling
 You pronounce it heav-y.
 Black is a nightmare
 You get in the shade.
 Black is a dress
 All shiny and bright.
 Black is a spider,
 Black is an ant,
 Black is coal
 All in a train
 Black hides the light
 And you can't change that!

By Cyma Parbhu and Chaoson Chhim

Electing Our Leaders

In Term Three, 5JS were split into groups to do elections. We each had to have a name and rules for the school as if we were running the school. In my group there were Sophie, Jayson, Aaron and I. We named our group Infinity Solutions. We had to write policies about school uniform, school trips, homework, school day and school subjects. We also had to design a poster for our group. When that was done we made flyers to give to people and to stick around the classroom. It was hard for our group because we hardly ever had everyone there to practise our speech and to work on our campaign.

The whole Middle Department were doing elections so we could share ideas. We found out that we were going to combine our elections so we would vote for each other. I really thought that the Capital New Zealand Party would win.

On Thursday 22 September we had our elections. The Year Fives presented their speeches after morning tea. We made a few quick changes and then were ready to read our speech. Sophie and I held the poster while Jayson and Aaron presented our policies. We then got to vote. I voted for myself (of course).

5JS played games while Miss Shearer counted the votes. She said "The winners won by double the points of the runner up. The winners are Infinity Solutions". I was amazed. Then in second place was Capital New Zealand, that made my day.

Leena Patel.

Adventure, experiences, good times, here we come

It's the day before we go on camp. All our bags are packed and are waiting at school ready to be loaded into the bus. I spent nearly half an hour packing and putting my name on all of my things. I am extremely excited, especially because we are allowed to go kayaking by ourselves...

It's our first day back at school after camp. My highlights from camp were the horse riding, flying fox, kayaking, cooking, team initiative, actually, everything. I like the horse riding the best because I have never ridden a horse ever in my whole entire life. It was fun, man. I also liked the kayaking because I kept banging into the cliffs. I almost squashed a very little duck in the lake. After the kayaking was the flying fox. The flying fox was quite scary at first, but when I did it I wanted to do it again and again. I giggled "yeeee haaaa"

Zeenat Vintiner

1. Garment designed by up-and-coming designers Krishnaan Gopal, Chris Lewis and Sophie Roberts-Gray (model)
2. Student's response to Gretchen Albrecht's Golden Sky Stream, by Krishnaan Gopal
3. Just hanging with my friends at camp

I will remember this year for...

...having all my friends in my class and for having a great teacher for my last year at St Mark's.

- Harrison Lyon

...the great times I have had, new friends I have made, the lots of homework we had.

- Sasha Hayman

...for everything that we've done, because this year was one of the best years at school ever! - Aaron Chan

...having a great class and teacher and how much fun we had together. - Cyma Parbhu

...camp! Because of all the fun things we did and all my experiences. I was able to be in a team with other people and to help them out and to encourage people.

- Harry Brown

...the wonderful class I was in and the cool food I made in Technology. I will remember this year for a long time

- Chris Lewis



Year 5KH

Year 5KH enjoyed a wonderful year culminating in a terrific camp at El Rancho. The students achieved very high standards in a variety of assessments that reflect their desire to learn. It has been a delight to see this group mature during the year.

Bored

Bored, bored, bor... well, you get the picture. It's not fair. I'm never allowed friends over. Besides, they don't want to come anyway! I don't blame them! My parents are such control freaks. My mum says it's because I spend the whole time on the computer while my friends visit. I just ignore her.

Aaa-chew! Aaaaa-chewww! Even though I haven't told you, I think you can pretty much guess that I've got a cold. That's why I was stuck at home. I think I should tell you how I got my cold.

It all started when I was staying inside after being grounded for letting my little sister make pikelets while mum and dad were sleeping in. Except it wasn't pikelets she made but a huge, sticky, concrete-like substance that stuck to the walls when the food processor lid came off.

Anyway, I was in my room playing on the computer when this weird pop-up message came on the screen. It said something like, "Virtual friend for sale, only for a limited time". You know what us girls are like when there's a sale. And I thought a virtual friend would help me never get lonely again, well, that or ice cream every day. So I went on line and bought it.

There were lots of instructions but I didn't bother reading them. Dad never does. Boy, was THAT a mistake. So, being exactly who I am, which is pretty scary, I pressed the wrong button. How stupid!

A few seconds later I found out it was the self-destruct button. You have no idea how ballistic I went. But instead of blowing up, I caught a massive dose of the flu virus. And that is why I didn't go to school yesterday. True. You can believe me.

By Adele Etcheverry.

Memory training

In Year 5, if we forget something, we might have to do memory training. I think it is wrong to have to do memory training.

You have to do your memory training at morning tea or lunch time. Playtime

is also fitness time though and we should not have to waste this time doing memory training. We should be outside running around and moving our bodies. This way we won't get fat and we will get a better sleep. This also means we will have a better chance of not getting sick.

Memory training also takes a very long time. This time could be better used playing with friends instead of missing out on this time together.

Memory training is boring. It takes longer to do than the homework we forgot to do in the first place. This means that it is too big a punishment. There must be thousands of other ways to help us not forget our homework other than memory training.

A child's hand will get quite sore from memory training as will their legs from sitting too long. Our blood won't circulate around our body as well as if we were running around playing with our friends. It is also causing our pencils to become blunt too quickly.

Memory training might help us remember a little bit, but not a whole lot, therefore it should be banned from now on.

An Argument by Shea McBride, Mark Phillips and Hamesh Patel

Poetry:

There once was a mad man from Perth,
A million bucks he was worth,
Tazz slid up a tree,
saw all he could see,
then fell a long way back to earth.

by Lauren Holloway.

Great is the silence
It sits there so quietly,
waiting to attack.

by Aidan Brock

So alone, so afraid
as the devil teacher watches over us
with big green eyes
ready for a victim to talk!

by Jack Foot

There was a man named Fred,
Who liked to stand on his head.
All the people asked why.
He said, "Why don't you try?
It's much better than sleeping in bed!"

by Jessica Su

The way of the sword

The slash of silver
Like a blazing sunlit ray
Full of Samurai soul

by Nicholas de Silva





Year 6DJ and 6HM

6 DJ and 6HM have had a busy and productive year at school. There have been many challenges and new experiences. The Wearable Arts show in Term 3 was a great success and Camp El Rancho in Term 4 was thoroughly enjoyable.

Egyptian Princess – 6DJ

Long, long ago there lived an Egyptian princess called Nefritu. She was the most beautiful girl in the land. She had brown, tiger-like eyes and beautiful chocolate brown hair. But probably most stunning of all were her clothes.

They were crafted together by a team of wonderful tailors known right around the world for their brilliance.

They chose Egypt to seek their fortune because it is a beautiful country and nobody knows much about it, so it would be interesting.

The first thing the tailors did in making the clothes was to find material worthy of an Egyptian princess.

They collected material from across the globe and ended up with the rarest plastic jewels and pearls, glorious satin from Persia, sparkly material stretched over the finest steel wire and finally, stunning gold spray paint.

They started measuring the princess and then marking the outline in sheer purple marker.

They then proceeded to stick the pearls and jewels on to the sparkly material with, only the finest school super glue.

The next week they travelled to the palace art chambers to spray paint the top (which they had sewn up beforehand) and filled the hot stuffy chamber with the most authentic toxic fumes.

The next week they sprayed the satin, that was to be the princess's skirt, as you can see the top is rather short, this is because it very hot in Egypt.

They then cut out blue strips of material, to symbolise the Nile, then they stuck them on the skirt with great care.

The princess tried it on, only to find that it was too big, so the tailors asked another well known tailor, by the name of Mrs Murray from a faraway kingdom called 6HM for help.

In a flash the costume was pinned in all the right places, looked brilliant once again and was ready to go.

But then, another problem arose, one of the tailors (the smart one ha ha ha...) went and lost the original speech after the

grand show (see? Smart huh?) And had to quickly rewrite it in time for the next big show in the afternoon.

The tailors worked very well together and had a great time because they got on like a house on fire and the princess was so much fun to be with.

By Amelia Petrovich, Pearl James
and Andrew Graham

This is the face of modern Japan – 6DJ

This costume is a mix of traditional and modern Japan.

Most traditional women have white face paint or powder on their faces with blood red lips and dangling hair ties with kimonos or red skirts. In modern Japan, one out of two people have a cellphone (in their pocket or hand).

What Risha and I decided to do with this funky costume was that we had to choose between the white powder or the gas mask. The gas mask was to represent how polluted it is in Tokyo, and the powder for the traditional style of Japanese culture.

Cranes are a symbol of good luck in Japan, for the Japanese people who make them, so we put them on our model as earrings. For the top, we had the symbol of the rising sun, supplied by Olivia, as on the flag. Also, an added splash of red around the shoulder and waist. For the skirt, pure white to show the silence in the morning in Japan. Well, not really. In Tokyo, everything is busy at all hours, so we added 80cm of lace.

Chopsticks for the hair was a pretty good idea and we thought up something much more interesting than just clips. The red strips down the end of the shirt gave it a sort of flying effect, similar to the kimono. As for the shoes, many people wear ankle socks with their jandals, so we sort of copied them in the modern category.

Many of you may laugh at the gas mask idea, but Tokyo is so polluted that many people do wear them.

For this, I must mention my resources. First off, Risha, with all the good ideas she

had. My mum, who got me into the setting of modern Japan, and last but not least, Olivia, who supplied the red felt and agreed to almost everything.

Once again...

This is the face of modern Japan!

By Ruby Moyes, Olivie McKay and Risha Patel





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Year 6DJ and 6HM

Chocolate – 6DJ

I'm sure that you all know about this wonderful substance which nearly everyone likes. I hope that this report helps you to pick the best chocolate for your pleasure.

Chocolate wasn't always combined with sugar. It used to be a bitter drink. It was unknown outside America till the 16th century when Christopher Columbus took some cocoa beans back to England. Then the Spanish took some from England back to Spain. In Spain they added cinnamon, vanilla or sweetening. In the 17th century the French discovered chocolate and took it to France.

The ancient name for this chocolate was Xocatl from the Aztec language of Nahautl. Spanish children came up with the sound caca meaning excretion. This name was inappropriate for the elegant society, so it was changed to choco (meaning hot) and latte (meaning milk) to make the word chocolate, that making the word that we usually use today.

It was only in the 19th century that people started to add firming fats to make the solid chocolate which we eat today.

Cheap chocolate only contains 5% cocoa butter. This is because they sell most of the cocoa butter to cosmetic companies which need it for creams and lipstick. They replace the cocoa butter with hydrogenated fats which is not at all good for you. Cheap chocolate also contains vegetable fats and nut oils.

One of the best ways of finding good chocolate is to find where the cocoa beans come from. But there is another way which I am going to let you try soon. This is called the five senses test.

Smell: The first thing is to smell the chocolate. If it is bad chocolate it will smell of intense fruit, wood, tobacco, caramel or even burnt rubber. Good chocolate will give you a pleasant smell of cocoa and milk.

Sound: Then you should break the chocolate next to your ear. If it is a good chocolate then you should hear a definite snap. If it is bad chocolate you should hear a dull thud.

Sight: Now look inside the chocolate if it is glossy it means that it is a good

chocolate. If it has bloom (dullness) it means that it has been stored in warm and wet conditions.

Touch: If the chocolate melts quickly in your hand it means that it is good chocolate. If it is rough and takes a while to melt, it means it is bad chocolate.

Taste: Finally, the part that you have been waiting for. If the chocolate taste lingers in your mouth like a good wine that means it is good chocolate. If the chocolate has a greasy residue it means the chocolate contains fats other than cocoa butter, and lets out volatile aromas and then we are back to smell. Enjoy!

By Taru Naug

The prison, candy bars and tomatoes

"Late again, Kasandra" Mr. Scrouton snapped. "Why weren't you at school yesterday?"

"Well..." I started my freaky, shocking tale...

"It all started at a simple trip to the local grocers. I asked for a pound of tomatoes but the grocer was asleep. Then he woke up and I asked him again. Then for no reason he grabbed the collar of my blazer and shook me hard. I guess he was pretty angry because he was as red as a tamarillo."

"I'll get you for your abominable behaviour!" he screamed as he took me across to his car and threw me in. I know I'm not supposed to go into other strangers' cars, but I had no choice.

He drove me right to the edge of town to a humongous, dark, damp 'Childrens Prison.' In the threshold stood the tall, slim figure of a person wearing a black, hooded cloak. He looked at the shopkeeper and asked him sharply, "What is it this time, Conrad?"

"This lady here," the shopkeeper said, "talked back to me, asking for tomatoes."

"Good excuse, Conrad. Now, she can stay until she expires."

"Excuse me, I do not want to stay in this grimy, slimy old shack until I die!" I exclaimed.

"Sorry, but you have no choice!"

sneered the old shopkeeper.

I was led inside the huge building. It was grey and not very bright. I did not want to stay in this greasy, old, lopsided threshold so I jogged up the staircase. There, a hooded person was typing away some numbers on an old-fashioned phone. He whispered, "You will die in seven days, I will come and get you!"

The voice on the other end said, "Oh, hi dad."

The hooded man looked disgusted, but he said, "Hello, precious."

I was disgusted too, so I went into a room. Pretty soon after, the man came into the room.

"You will stay here with the others and go down with the Matron. You can start digging tomorrow. Tonight, I am going out."

He closed the door on me and I just stood there. I turned and looked around the room. I was disgusted with what I saw. There were twelve beds lined up against a dirty, wallpapered wall. Most of the beds had yucky, dirty, yellow stains on them and one looked as though it had been set on fire, I had no idea why. There were two toilets, a shower and two bowls. SO far from luxury! Then I noticed a little child curled up on one of the beds.

I sat on the bed and stared at the little figure. I slowly whispered, "My name is Kasandra. Yours?"

The little child sat up. It was a little girl about the age of nine or ten. "C-c-c-cindy" stammered the little girl. "We have to get out of here" she whispered slowly. "We have to find the diamond so we can get out of here."

"What diamond?" I asked her.

"The diamond that the man has made us look for for years. He wants it so he won't let us out until we do."

"What if we get out anyway? What about that jerk, Conrad? What can we do with him?"

"Dunno. Mmmm, have you got a diamond? Not a real one, a fake one. Oooh, you do! On your hand! The ring on your finger!"

"YES! You've got it, Cindy! We'll use it



so we can set all of us free!" I yelled.

Cindy and I danced around the room, screaming with excitement. We raced out the door and ran down the stairs. I'm surprised how I found my way back to the hallway. We found the hooded man (eventually) and discussed the diamond, telling him that it was a Norwegian diamond from a mine. He actually believed us!

He took the diamond away and I swear he muttered "Those stupid new kids. I knew they'd find it in the end. Well, at least I'm rich now."

"Yes!" Cindy shouted when the hooded man disappeared from view. "We'll get chocolate tarts! Treacle pudding! Scones with maple syrup! LUXURY!"

"Yes", yelled a group of unfamiliar voices behind us. I spun around and saw the most pitying sight. About a hundred starving, perishing, clammy looking children (5 - 16) were standing there grinning. I looked at Cindy. She was grinning too.

"Kassandra, the Gang. The Gang, this is Kassandra," yelled Cindy above all the whoops and applause. Cindy waved her hand and the applause died down.

"Kassandra has freed us from this dreadful place. A person so noble and free of mind should be rewarded", Cindy said smartly.

"Oh, no. That won't be necessary," I whispered to her.

But some of the kids had already moved. They seemed to slide away like a door. They seemed to be taking something out of there! Cindy clamped her hands over my eyes. When she took them away, there on the table I saw a huge set of expensive jewelry, a Tesco's voucher and something, which looked like a pile of T-shirts and pants. All of them had a little branding which had a shield with two shovels on it. They also had J.P. at the bottom.

"What does J.P. stand for?" I asked.

Another little girl piped up from the crowd "J. stands for juvenile and P. stands for prison".

"Juvenile Prison", I repeated.

"Hmmm..."

All the kids cheered as we walked out the door. I took all my presents and stuffed them in my school backpack. I ran back home and told my mum what happened. Mum went to court (because she is a lawyer) and won the lawsuit. She sued the local shopkeeper for \$1.2 million. Also in my backpack I found a plastic bag of candy bars of all kinds. I think that's why my tomatoes tasted funny. And that's why...", I ended.

"You can't prove it!" yelled Timmy.

"Oh yes I can", I snapped back. I opened my jacket and I was wearing a t-shirt with a shield and two shovels on it. At the bottom was J.P. Then out of my bag I took my Tesco's voucher and my bag of candy bars.

"Now do you believe me? That's why I didn't go to school yesterday".

Ruby Moyes

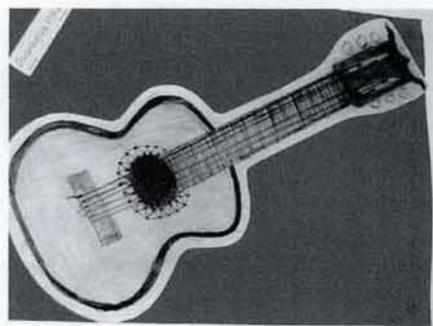
My first soccer game - 6HM

The field looked a mile long I didn't want to play but my dad said I had to and to give it a go. I was playing as a defender. The opposing team were kicking off. They had got past all the other players and were stomping like elephants towards me. I was very scared of what was going to happen to me but my instincts told me to get the ball. I tackled the player with the ball. I kicked it up the field. I felt proud of myself.

When the game was over, I was happy. I did it and said to my Dad, "That was really fun." We won the game two - nil. My Dad said to me let's go and have an ice block.

I looked back at the big field and said to Dad, "I'm going to play next week."

Michael Janis



Year 6DJ and 6HM

Yesterday – 6HM

My name is Laura G, the famous actress. Well, I'm going to be one, just you wait. My two best friends, Hannah & Georgie, will be my co-star and director. We will go to an acting class at our school, Clearwater Heights for girls. But you wouldn't find me there yesterday, because for the first time in my life, I skipped school.

It all started yesterday morning, a normal Monday morning as I packed my bag for school. Our class had been given an English assignment, a story about caterpillars, to do over the weekend. But this was no ordinary exam. This was the most important test of the year and no-one would be caught dead without it. I had written the most fantastic page on caterpillars and eggs, and then I had drawn a beautiful picture of a monarch butterfly, wings spread wide.

I had left it in my room, under the bed.

Now, everything was packed. Pencil case, lunchbox, homework. Homework. Homework, homework, homework. "oh goodness," I thought to myself. "Where did I leave my homework?" "Honey! Your bus is here!" shouted my Mum from downstairs, "You don't want to be late!" I froze. I knew that if I looked for my essay, I would miss the bus. Without thinking, I grabbed my bag and rushed downstairs.

The whole way to school I sat there, thinking of all the cruel punishments my teachers were to lay upon me that day. I thought of some horrible things, but one particularly stood out above them all. You see, in my classroom, we have a long, fat blackboard. Above the blackboard is a metal hook. And on that hook is a long, thin whip.

My teacher only uses the whip for really horrid punishments. Once, a boy in my class talked back to my teacher and the whip caused so much pain that he spent an entire week crying.

The bus suddenly came to a halt. I was the last person on the bus. I looked out the window at my school and into my classroom. I could see our blackboard and on the blackboard, in thick, bold writing

were the words "ENGLISH ASSIGNMENT DUE TODAY." The dreadful whip dangled over the words. I was so scared, I couldn't move a muscle.

Slowly, the bus started up again. I felt a slight sense of relief, but I couldn't help feeling nervous. A sound of terror rushed through my body and made me shiver.

I could hear my teacher's laugh as she held the whip in her slim, bony fingers.

Once I arrived at the next stop I knew I had to hide away in the bushes, pretending not to exist. Well, at least until the 6 o'clock bus came to take me home. I would be safe until then. And if anyone saw me out of school, I would be in huge trouble.

And it's all because of that stupid essay.

And that is why I didn't go to school yesterday.

By Julia Hunn

Durga Puja – 6HM

Durga Puja is a festival celebrated every year in India. Thousands of people crowd into temples to worship the Goddess.

Durga is the Goddess of War. Once upon a time there was a demon called Mahish Sura. He was terrorising the three worlds (Heaven, Hell and Earth). The Gods and the Demons fought a great battle. In the end Durga killed Mahish Sura. This and many other feats made Durga the Supreme Goddess.

People first started having Durga Puja in the fifteenth century. It cost the people eight hundred thousand rupees to hold the Puja. It became popular again in the eighteen hundreds. People held Puja in households. Twelve men were once prevented from joining a household Puja. They got together and decided to hold a first public (community) Puja. This is how we got our public Pujas today.

Each year there is a new idol of the Goddess made (for each community). These idols have pictures of the Goddess on them. Durga usually has ten arms, each with a different weapon. The most common picture on an idol has Durga standing with one foot on her lion and

the other on Mahish Sura's shoulder. The Goddess is plunging a spear into the Mahish Sura's heart. Her children (Lakshmi, Saraswati, Ganesh and Kartik) are around her. While people are worshipping the Goddess, they throw flowers over her and ask her to bless some food. The food is then eaten. The flowers are usually red, as red is Durga's favourite colour.

At festival time lots of people come together and celebrate. They hold huge parties during the time of Durga Puja. Lots of musicians, comedians and poets hold performances during Puja. Lots and lots of sweets are made and eaten. The mothers are all preparing large amounts of food for get-togethers. The children are running around having lots of fun. There is no work or school on these days. Parents are relaxing from work and meeting friends and family. The festivities go on for a whole month, although the worshipping goes on for five days. Everyone goes around wishing each other "Shubho Bijoya", meaning celebrate good over evil.

The children get lots of presents. These presents are usually clothes. The children usually wear these clothes during Puja. They get some clothing on each of the five days.

In India Durga Puja is a bit like Christmas here. They give it just as much importance if not more. Although I've never seen it (but Mum tells stories) I think that Puja in India is really fun. Having lots of laughs and coming together with friends. It is a good time to relax. I think that if you go to India during the time of Durga Puja, you'll have lots of fun.

Taru Naug

This essay was Highly Commended in the Commonwealth Essay Competition

The road to fame – 6HM

"Help! Help!! Somebody please help!" I shouted at the top of my lungs. "My Dad's being held hostage in there somebody please hel..."

"It's alright son, the robbers are gone but they took all our valuables," my Dad said in a very calm voice.

I was merely a small child when it was the great depression in New York City 1934.



People were stealing things because they needed to survive.

When I got back inside I was relieved they didn't take the radio because my life long dream is to become as good as a boxer as James J. Braddock – he's my hero. But I've got a lot of work to do before that day ever comes

24 years and I made it. I'm about to beat Antone Anderson, number 3 in the world.

"Time," the referee said.

"Round 5" the commentator said.

The 2 boxers are touching gloves and they're off!

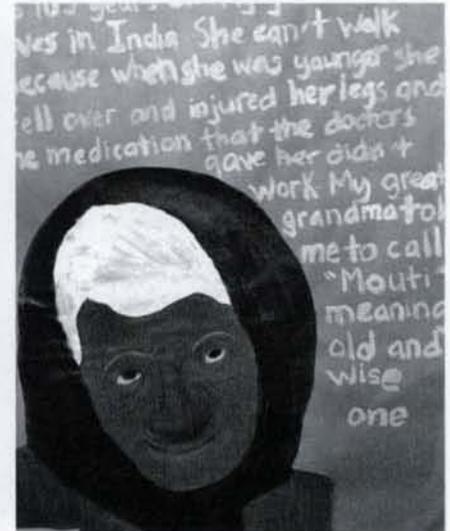
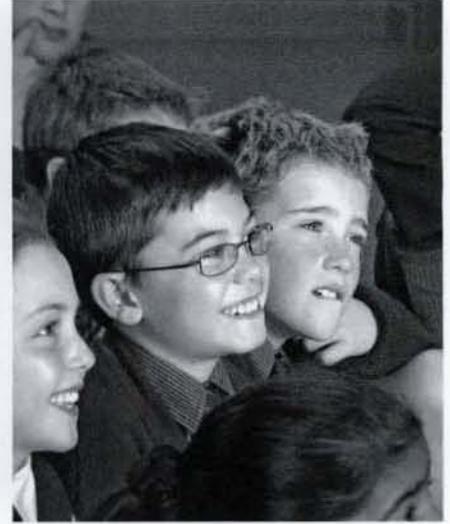
Antone throwing a blinding punch to nowhere. Mario, then taking the advantage, starts pummeling Antone and then, with one mighty blow, Mario knocks out Antone.

The next day the stock markets crashed and so there was another depression on people's hands. I had to feed a family. Tonight, the night of the big fight, if I don't win, it's all over. Plus it's the world champ and he's killed two people in the ring.

"Time to go" my coach told me. I entered the ring, people clapping and cheering. It was awesome. Round 1, they touch gloves and they're off. They're both throwing punches, fabulous hit by Mario. Round 2, Murdoc smashing Mario. Round 3, Mario's coming back with everything he's got. But no, Murdoc's fighting back. Round 4, Mario's fighting back. Round 5, Mario may knock Murdoc out. Round 6, it looks like Mario's going to win. Round 7, Murdoc's, coming back. Round 8, Mario's got him on the ropes punching him with all his fury. Murdocs on the ground, 1, 2,3,4,5,6,7,8,9 KO. The winner is Mario "I'm world champion" I finally said.

I spent all day making that story and that is why I was not at school yesterday.

By Mario Parrusini



Year 7BM

7BM had a very action packed year! We began with an exciting time at Camp Akatarawa, were involved in numerous sporting and cultural events throughout the year and performed in a series of Shakespearean plays, not to mention all the school work we covered!

How moths became small

Long ago, when the pyramids had just been built, between massive sand dunes, lived a giant moth. Every day, he went out to a small city and took one human back to his lair and every night he ate them from his web. Many heroes tried to face the beast, but they all suffered the same fate. First, they were caught in the web, and then they were devoured by the giant moth.

One day a man named Sectorius thought he would slay the horrifying beast. He set out across massive sand dunes to find the moth. He came across a dark cave and decided to come back again more prepared. Therefore, he ran all the way back to the ruins of the city. He found an old man who told him that moths are attracted to light and fire. The old man also gave him a magical spear and said that it would do more damage than a normal weapon and it would help him to destroy the beast.

Sectorius took the spear and set off. He walked over the sand dunes and it began to get dark. He found some flint to light a fire. Suddenly, he came across the cave and he quickly found a branch-like stick and started to make an enormous fire to lure the moth out of the cave. Sectorius hid behind the cave and waited with his spear at the ready.

The huge moth hovered out of the cave and relaxed by the fire. Sectorius clambered on to the roof of the cave and stabbed the moth, violently piercing its skin. The giant moth screamed in pain and clawed at Sectorius. Sectorius kept stabbing the beast until it finally fell over with a howl of anguish. The moth blew up in a red mush; its exoskeleton was smashed to smithereens and the smell of rot was everywhere. The moth burst open and thousands of smaller moths poured out of the giant corpse. From then on, the citizens of the Empire were safe from the giant moth and that is how small moths came to be.

James White

Diary of Richard Smekler, doctor in 1918

27 October 1918

Today I visited a house on Soupsta Street, and I felt so very sorry for them. The father had caught the disease, probably from work, and spread it to the family. I am afraid the whole family will die. However, there are lucky people, such as this man I met today. He had just emigrated from England, in a hopes of evading the disease. Luckily, he only has a slight case of the influenza. I wish more people were as lucky as him.

29 October 1918

Every day we hear of more and more cases of the influenza in all parts of the country. I can't help but wonder why this disease has come to us. We thought it had missed us, but we were mistaken. I am the only doctor in our town, so I am over-crowded, and I do not know how to look after these people as well as I would like. I pray to the Lord each day that my family will remain safe and healthy.

30 October 1918

This epidemic is so overwhelming. We in New Zealand have never known such a disease. It spreads fast and many who get it, die. It is also very contagious. Everyday when I wake up, I can smell the scent of rotting bodies. Everyday I go to help people get better, but often I feel there is no hope. I have heard stories of other doctors still treating patients while sick themselves. I know it makes me sound cowardly, but I don't know if I could do it.

11 November 1918

Today the World War ended! As much as I am happy, however, I fear the returning soldiers will only help the spread of influenza. I have heard news that my friend, Sasha Miller and her husband now lie dead. They were good people and my heart feels heavy now they are gone.

16 November 1918

Recently I have felt the epidemic heighten. One of my youngest sons has become ill, and I am very scared about him. The trams have stopped running and schools have closed. The whole country has closed down

because of this epidemic. I am afraid there is no hope for any of us, and that we will all perish into the earth.

Rhia Stone

A mastermind's plan

Long ago, when trees could talk and cattle could sing, lived a prince. This prince's name was Bigears, the reason he was called this was on account of his extremely large ears. Bigears was a handsome and strong prince, because every day he would kill eight trolls, twelve hungry bears and a few fire breathing dragons. One night, on his way down to the dungeon, he heard an evil mastermind plan to overthrow the whole kingdom. Bigears had a gift on account of his large ears and he could hear things from a mile away. When Bigears heard the plan he had an urge to tell his father every word but he didn't want to scare him since he was an old man. Instead, Bigears decided to sort the problem out himself.

The stairs to the dungeon were old and slimy, because at high tide they were underwater and nobody except the guards and a few prisoners ever went down there alone. At the bottom of the stairs was a ventilation shaft to drain out the water when the room was filled up. When Bigears was at the bottom of the slippery stairs, he heard the voices again, nearer this time. The voice of one of the masterminds was like sandpaper on dry wood, this was the voice of the most feared witch in all the world, the voice of Mother Malkin. Mother Malkin used magic called blood magic, the most evil one could ever use and the reason she was called 'Mother' was because she used to disguise herself as a nurse and help ladies give birth, then she would take them away and drain them of their blood, then use it to do magic.

The second voice was that of Tusk, the goblin son of Mother Malkin's sister Merther, who was an honest witch. Tusk had a voice of a fog horn, low and eerie, like the empty eye sockets of a dragon. Tusk was very strong and was given his name from the two tusks on either side of his head. Bigears had walked further down



the passage turning to the right which was where the voices had originally come from. Soon after, there was a groaning noise coming from the north chamber, Bigears took off at a start, heading towards the noise, axe at the ready, he wheeled round the corner and saw... a skeleton heading towards him slowly. Bigears was disappointed that it wasn't Tusk or Mother Malkin, although it had been Mother Malkin who had drained the poor soul of his life. Reluctantly, he swung his axe and the skeleton shattered. Demonic laughter echoed down the hall and a figure appeared, the very figure of Mother herself. She was dressed in a long black robe tattered at the ends, her face looked like it was made of ice-cream because it was lopsided and it looked like it was melting into the ground. Next to her was Tusk, he had a broad face and would have looked rather handsome without his green warty skin and his tusks. The ringing voice of Mother Malkin cackled out "so, you've made it this far," then the tide started to come in...

Callum White

The lost pyramid

The flying sand stung Rachel's eyes. It was in her ears, up her nose. Her lips were dry and cracked and her hair was so full of sand, it felt like a beehive. Her heart did not have the will to carry on but her legs continued moving one after the other like a robot she could not halt. "How long will it be until we reach the Great Pyramid of Naakaki?", her accomplice Jak moaned.

"It could well be over the next dune", she sighed. She doubted the pyramid she and Jak had been searching for five mouths would really be over the next dune but she tried to be optimistic.

They trudged up the side of the huge dune. It was exhausting work, especially under the roaring heat of the sun. After half an hour of tramping, they reached the summit. Rachel's eyes cast down upon the long dry plains. Dust storms drifted across the land obscuring almost everything from view. Something caught her eye, just visible thorough this uproar below her. She squinted and noticed it was a small

triangular shape. It must be the peak of the pyramid! Jak had obviously noticed it too as he shouted at the top of his voice, "It's there, it's there, the pyramid, look Rachel look." In his excitement, he tripped backward and began skimming down the slope in the direction of the pyramid. Rachel attempted to grab at his sweaty hand but she too found herself down the face of the dune. Jak let go of her hand and slid off in a different direction. It was the most fun Rachel had had in a very long time. She lifted up her arms and shouted, "Weeeeee!" After a minute of coasting down the side of the dune, she came to a grinding halt.

She stared up and saw the huge pyramid staring down at her. Jak was nowhere to be seen. A large archway stood in front of her, inviting her to enter. She cautiously walked through the tall archway and found herself in a room that shone with the fire of the gems that covered every surface. She grabbed her camera out of her pack only to find that it was broken and the film was sprawled across the bottom of the bag.

Thud! A door had slammed down in front of the archway. She was petrified and stared back and forth then focused on a small light. As it grew larger, she realized somebody was holding it. Under the dim light, she saw a face, a wrinkled face with a large nose and warts all over its cracked skin. She knew it was a witch. Rachel had seen witches in books with their silly hats and brooms. The warts on her nose, her little squinting eyes were all so real. She let out a scream at the top of her voice and tried to run but her legs seemed locked in place. "Don't worry, my dear, I'm not here to scare you, I'm here to help. Your friend is through there". Rachel peered through a door and saw Jak sitting on a chair being massaged by tiny green creatures.

"I can do anything I want to. I can even get you back home to New Zealand without a scratch." The witch informed her.

"How can I trust you?" questioned Rachel.

"You can always trust a witch darling," cooed to witch. "Now where was I? Oh yes, getting back to New Zealand, I can do it right now." She let out a cackle, clicked her fingers and Rachel disappeared.

Anthony Gordon



1 Rebecca Bullen, Melissa Pang, Hannah McKay, Aroha Noanoa, Nina Radich-Smith and Bronwyn Chin and their winning balloon castle.

2 George Lin, Anthony Gordon, Melissa Pang, Waiana Wright and Susannah Middleton-Olliver try to devise a plan of how to get across the shark infested waters without being eaten.

3 Alisha Bhikha, Anthea Pouloupoulos, Rhia Stone and Kajal Patel wrap up their toilet paper 'mummy,' Tessa Foon.

4 David Mote and a guinea pig at Staglands.

Year 7WF

7WF have been extremely busy this year. The pupils excelled at Camp Akatarawa, displaying great team work and initiative. This pleasing start to Term 1 built the foundations for a successful year both inside and outside the classroom.

The Influenza epidemic

Dear Auntie Mary,

Hi Auntie Mary. Over here in New Zealand, everybody is suffering from a sickness.

Mum told me to tell you not to worry even though she is a bit sick. A lot of people have died and most people are now ill. All my friends stay home now since the sickness. Now, whenever I go outside, I see people putting dead people in holes.

Now all I get to do is eat fruit, stay in bed and play cards with Dad. Dad says that we won't die and we will survive through this epidemic even though Mum is sick.

I'm worried about Mum she seems to get worse. I think that in three weeks she might be even worse. We always eat oranges and we drink freshly squeezed lemonade. I feel so lonely even though Dad and Mum are here. I wish you were here (not meaning to get you sick, but to play with me like you used to). I can always hear adults crying and I hope our family won't need to cry for someone's death. Every now and then people come and give us medicine. Auntie Mary, I hope it's ok where you are living and could you tell the rest of the family I said hello?

From Jeremy

By Jeremy Tai

Katherine Barlow's diary

Dear diary,

There is nothing much to say really. Today was such a horrible rush of events. When I woke up, I heard yelling and shouting and I quickly got dressed and went to the schoolhouse. When I got there it was not a pretty sight. A group of people, led by Trout Walker were setting fire to the schoolhouse. I rushed to the sheriff saying, "They're setting fire to the schoolhouse help me please!" but he appeared to be drunk, judging by the fact that he asked me to kiss him or he would hang Sam.

I ran back in search of Sam. When I found him I said, "We've got to get out of here, the sheriff said he was going to hang you". He seemed confused then I said, "Someone must have seen us kissing last night".

So we set off on the lake but then Trout Walker got on to his boat and started powering over to us. The facts are: Trout killed Sam and I was rescued against my own wishes.

Dear diary,

Today I went to give the sheriff the kiss he had asked for, but killed him first then kissed him so the mark was left on his cheek. I left the town of Green Lake then and rode off.

Dear diary,

Sorry it has been so long, I have robbed nearly every bank in Texas since the death of Sam.

I have killed many men and when I kill them I put on a fresh layer of lipstick after they are dead and kiss them so the mark stays and everyone will know that he was killed by kissin' Kate Barlow.

I am one of the most feared outlaws in the West now. I thought that more money and riches would make me forget about Sam; in fact it did the opposite.

By Sejal Bhikha

Year 7 camp diary

5 March 2005

This morning I awoke to my alarm clock. Everything went as normal, except I didn't put my uniform on. I put my mufti on. Then I ate and went to school as normal. I went to Chapel Choir as usual, except it was cut short by the camp we were going to. We started loading the luggage on to the bus, then we hopped on board. We were going to Camp Akatarawa.

It was a long way there, about half an hour, but we eventually made it. After that we loaded our things off the bus and into our cabins. Next, we began a half hour walk to Staglands. We did a lot there, including feeding the trout and looking for the Keas. Then we left Staglands for our long walk home.

When we came back to the camp, we started the river study. We had to go in the freezing cold river with our bare feet. It was freezing!

After we had a tour round the camp about the do's and don'ts. Then we had

dinner, it was so nice! I even went up for seconds! Dessert was nice too.

Next we had a nightline; it was very dark. You couldn't see a thing! Some people thought it was so scary they didn't go. So here I am now, on my first good day at camp.

By Tony Zhou

How do volcanoes occur?

Volcanoes can tell us a lot about our past and our future. They can be found all over the world, but how do they work?

Volcanoes erupt when magma builds up in the magma chamber and mixes with gas. As the magma rises, the gas bubbles. The magma rises higher and higher and the bubbles get bigger. Finally when the magma reaches the top, the pressure of the gases causes the magma to spill out. When a volcano erupts magma, ash, gas and dust pour out.

Volcanoes don't erupt randomly. They usually occur on the edges of plates. The location of volcanoes has a lot to do with the moving of these plates. In New Zealand, there are volcanoes because of the plates that meet.

Volcanoes then are amazing things, but they are very dangerous. Their magma, gas and ash can suffocate animals, plants and even us.

By Susanna Middleton-Olliver

How the owl got huge eyes

Long ago there lived an owl. The owls of long ago had small eyes and couldn't see very well. The owls often staggered into the local wolf and were eaten. But there was one owl who was smarter than the rest!

One morning this owl woke up with a start. He looked around him, but couldn't see his family anywhere. So the owl stood up, preened his wings and flew off to find them.

Soon the owl found the old willow, a favourite roosting spot for his family. He landed on a high branch and surveyed the scene. He saw many other weary owls, but could not see his family. With a hoot of



despair, he flew away. It was not long before the young owl heard the lone wolf's cry, "Hooowwllllll". It sounded like death calling him. He was drawn in by this sound and landed. The mist was thick and was difficult to penetrate with the naked eye. As the owl stumbled onwards, the sound of the wolf came closer, creeping up to him and seizing his undivided attention. Soon the owl thought he could make out the wolf's evil eyes, yellow in the ever so thick mist.

Suddenly, the wolf leapt through the air and landed, right in front of the owl. The owl was naturally terrified and let out a high pitched scream. At the sight of the wolf, the owl's eyes grew so big, that they were almost out of proportion to his head! The owl, terrified, flew home as fast as his wings could carry him.

When the owl arrived home, he found his family waiting for him. When he explained his journey, his family became more and more proud of his exploits.

Eventually, owls from all over the country were eager to see the wolf and in return get larger eyes, so that in the dark and in the mists of the early mornings, they could see far better.

This is why all owls now have large eyes!

By Alexander Giurioli

Year 7 - Thoughts on camp

I thought camp was really cool, especially the games in the Todd Foundation Centre. Even though we weren't very good! I think on the whole we had lots of fun.

Rene Buxton

My experience at Camp Akatarawa was great, the best camp so far. My favourite activity was archery. If I could go back I would.

Alexander Royfee

All the activities were fun and educational. I liked team initiative the best.

Matthew Keay



I think that camp was great because we had time with friends.

Bianca Van Driel

Camp was challenging and we got to go to Staglands. I enjoyed camp Akatarawa beyond measure. Personally, I just wish it was longer.

Calum Waugh

The most fun I had at camp was either kayaking or on the low ropes course. In kayaking everyone else was given a head start and I was set the challenge of catching them.

Michael Abernethy

Camp this year was awesome. I really enjoyed archery and kayaking. Surprisingly, I also enjoyed the Team Initiative course.

Jonathan Jeevaraj

Going to Camp Akatarawa was an awesome week off school to hang out with your friends.

Oliver Syme



Year 7 students enjoy life at Camp Akatarawa.

Year 8CU

2005 has been an eventful year for the students in 8CU. Sports exchanges; cultural events and exchanges, Year 8 Camp and many other activities have all made it a year to remember!

Perspectives of the 1918 influenza epidemic:

A nurse's perspective

Dear Diary

Today has been utterly exhausting. When I volunteered to teach the workers first aid, I had no idea it would be such an extensive task to take on. I have been waking at four am. for the last week. I reported to Dr Weir and he gave me a list of things I was to teach the volunteer workers. I took the motor car to the Town Hall and set up the bandages and training mannequins and began to read the list.....My day didn't get any better because at one o'clock I went to assist Dr Weir on his house calls. I drove him to a little house in Lyall Bay where a woman, who had made an appointment with us yesterday, was dead and lay sprawled on the bed, while a little boy of perhaps two years sat on the floor, prodding his mother's hand. It is frightening to think of it.

By Cassandra Tse

A volunteer's perspective

Dear Diary

What an absolutely horrible week it has been. I just don't know how I will manage to keep going each day. The most awful thing has happened. Mother is dead. I can hardly think clearly for the loss. She seemed fine, all lively and chatty as she usually is. I was so sure the influenza had nearly died down in her and then suddenly, just like that, she was gone.... Everywhere I go there are white flags on letter boxes and S.O.S. signs in the window. It's heart-breaking to see; I just feel so helpless.

By Chloe MacLachlan

Extracts from fantasy narratives

As they travelled on the rough cobbled road with Gillian leading the horse Prince Mark was riding, Gillian thought he saw something. The glint of steel or just a pool of water? Deciding on the former, Gillian drew his sword and slowed to a halt. Sure enough, three masked men with daggers and sacks dashed out of the bushes and

stopped in front of Gillian and the Prince.

"Give us everything you have and drop your weapons!" one said.

Gillian, however, did not reply but simply dashed forward and, with his sword, knocked the dagger from the speaker's hand. The cowardly bandits ran away leaving Gillian and the Prince alone. "Puh, they didn't stand a chance those cowardly thieves!" exclaimed Mark.

By Alasdair Keating

That night Luke devised a plan to flee the castle. He packed his sturdy bag, making sure he had all the essentials such as handheld T.V., shoe shiner and, of course, his truckload of 'Prince Weekly' magazines. Luke left at exactly 10:38 on the dot, because that was the time the guards changed over. When Luke eventually made it to the exit, freedom awaited him but not the kind he had expected.

By Paul Rataul

Camp experiences – 8CU

At this camp I had an awesome activity group, but we weren't the best at working together at first. But by the end, we were almost like family and always very supportive of each other. By the end of the camp, I felt that, as a group (year 8), we were a lot closer and I had made my friendships a lot tighter.

Grace Acheson

The scariest moment for me would have been jumping off the swing at the oasis place. I thought I would never do something like that. It was fun while I was swinging because I felt that I could just relax there and fly around everybody.

Aneesha Budhia

It was interesting to see the way people took on roles and responsibilities, knowing you could count on them to do their job properly. It was very nice to see friends and others who do not usually show much leadership, share their ideas and step up and take charge.

Hayley Hume-Merry

I also discovered a new interest. I like to Nipper board! At first I didn't think that we

would be able to go out in the sea and ride the waves on them, but they actually turned out to be fantastic! They didn't even look that much fun at the beginning but, by the end of our beach session, I was desperate to have a Nipper board of my own!

Chloe MacLachlan

Camp this year was an awesome experience. I enjoyed every single moment of it, from building sandcastles to driving quad bikes; they were all fun. This Year 8 group are a great bunch of kids and are unique in every single way. You wouldn't dream of better school friends than these guys.

Reuben Rajendra

It felt good to be back; having a decent shower and sleeping in my own bed. Overall I had a great time, amazing outdoor opportunities and most importantly I had fun!

Courtney Young

The parents that were there made the camp a lot easier and made some of the activities very interesting. Overall it was a great camp and I learned a lot from it. It was definitely a good way to get the Year 8's having lots of fun before leaving for college.

Andrew Atkinson

It was the final camp for our Year 8 students. It was the best one I ever went on. I enjoyed going out and trying new and different activities that I hadn't done before. The time went very quickly there. I made the most of it and really enjoyed my time there with my teachers and friends.

Vincent Jones

Some of the new things I did involved quad bikes and body surfing. The quad bikes were really fun. I was scared at the start that I was going to fall off but I soon got over that. I didn't enjoy the body surfing much (probably because I was freezing).

Sean O'Connor

Camp also brought us closer to our teachers. Spending a week, day and night, with your teachers may not sound very cool but it actually was. I got to know my teachers better and having my dad there was cool too.

Peter Wierenga



We were all nervous about performing our 'musical' piece but when we did everyone laughed and no one hissed or booed. Everyone showed his or her appreciation for each skit so it was a great time all round.

Alasdair Keating

The funniest thing at camp was when we were going back from the rock pool. I was the last person to ride at the back of the quad bike. We were going through waves and seawater and sand which hit me so I was all dirty. It was fun and the funniest thing that happened at camp.

Yo Han Youn

At camp I learned so many things and experienced different opportunities. I think one of the great things about camp was getting to know people in the other class or people we don't talk too often.

Tessa Ralston

A new skill acquired on camp was surfing. Previously, I had been to the beach and swum in the sea but surfing and boogie boarding were a whole new concept. At first I wasn't too keen but once I got in the water, I didn't want to get out. That was definitely one of the highlights.

Paul Rataul

I was so anxious about going on the quad bikes. I wanted to go first but I didn't. It just made me more anxious. Finally I got a go. I first got a feel for it and then went full speed! It seemed quite fast but I just kept laughing when I saw Nilesh pass me every time on the final stretch. The way he crept along in front with his helmet whipping behind him around his neck – it was really funny and I still laugh about it even today

Rajiv Pratap

I'm sure everyone enjoyed their time at camp; I know I did. It was a great experience and I would definitely do it again. Like any school camp the bus ride was noisy. I now realise that this is part of the fun.

Mitchell Carr

I loved the whole time at camp this year as every single minute we were doing something constructive. The best things for

me on this particular camp were the quad bikes and the high ropes. I have grown in confidence in myself.

Tanisha Nagar

We decided to go for a ride on a trailer attached to the big quad bike. I went on this SEVEN TIMES! Mr Dyer drove us through the water and we got absolutely soaked and muddy. I loved it to pieces. Then I had a go on the quad bikes for us, which was super fun.

Suzie McDonald

Last night was the camp concert and I loved it because I found all the skits to be quite humorous. The one I enjoyed the most would probably be Andrew and Reuben's because it would have taken them a lot of hard work and preparation. It was a great performance. After the concert the teachers had a game show type quiz where you got asked silly questions and you won prizes. I won a packet of two-minute noodles – Yay!

Tai Collins

I will never forget my time at Camp Anderson. It was the most exciting camp I have ever been on. The moments like the sheer exhilaration of flying down the flying fox or knowing that I had conquered the high ropes.

Priyanka Gordhan

- 1 Martin, Nick, Hamish and Tom; dirty but happy!
- 2 Chloe and Nick enjoy Nipper boarding at Riversdale Beach
- 3 Sean, Rajiv and Meelad entertaining the crowd in a unique way
- 4 Several Year 8 students negotiate the nightline.



Year – 8SB

8SB have had a fun filled and action packed year. The students eagerly took part in many sporting, cultural and academic activities, not to mention an event filled camp at Riversdale Beach, Wairarapa.

Camp experiences

The camp experience is always a strange one, what with nerves and emotions before camp. It always becomes a surprise when it turns out you can actually have fun on camp!

On the first day, after the agonising process of getting on to the buses, we finally set off for Camp Anderson. Along the way we stopped off at Oasis Church where we came up with group names and climbed on a climbing wall, before throwing ourselves melodramatically off a cliff. (Well, it was a wooden wall and we were attached to a bungee.) Then, after a very labour intensive journey, we finally arrived. After a fitful sleep that night, we were awoken the next morning by Mrs. Underhill rapping on the door for Physical Torture (an experience I disliked intensely). That day we practically lived on the beach, playing games, surfing in the frigid water and flopping around spectacularly on the sand. (All activities were interrupted by reapplying lathers of sun cream). Later that day we went down in the wild sandy winds for our sand sculpture competition, where we were to build a Kiwi icon. Our group, the Hobosapiens, decided to build a Moa, and what a Moa it was. A neck plastered with shell and shingle, delicate seaweed pod face and a big mound of seaweed for the feathers. We won!

By Patrick Hunn

On Wednesday we went to WOP (Wairarapa Outdoor Pursuits) and the Mount Bruce Wildlife Sanctuary. WOP had a course of two sets of ropes; high ropes and low ropes. Mount Bruce was a sanctuary for all types of native birds. WOP was really fun. On the low ropes you were working as a team and the high ropes were individual. It was worth doing the high ropes just to go on the flying fox! At Mount Bruce, we learned about various types of birds, including the Takahe which is a rare, large bird. One of the most amazing things about Mount Bruce was the fantastic scenery, which was mind-bogglingly green!

By Sarah Castle

“What happens if I fall?” That was the question that struck everybody’s mind when they took their first step on to the rope.

This was just one of the highlights on our Year 8 camp this year, the high ropes course. It was 7 metres high. We were harnessed on to a wire above and were steadily walking along the bottom rope. As you climbed the ladder up to the platform you had a lot of questions that crossed your mind and one of them was “what happens if I fall?”

This was a great experience and it was one of my highlights because it was a once in a lifetime experience. If you did complete it, you would never regret it!

By Natasha Nagar

I had been looking forward to this year’s camp for quite a while and I can tell you, it was well worth the wait. Each day was packed with action, excitement and memorable moments leaving us shattered by night. Camp Anderson encouraged us all to explore new things and push the barriers just that little bit further.

At camp this year, we were offered the opportunity to participate in breath-taking activities such as high ropes, quad biking, kayaking, surf life-saving, problem solving, rock pool studies, wild swing bridges and rock climbing. Not to mention the physical torture which we had to do every morning! I really enjoyed catching waves on the boards and diving for flags in the surf life-saving.

Overall, Camp Anderson was an amazing experience and left me with many great memories. Despite how much fun it was, I couldn’t wait to get home and have a proper shower and sleep in a comfortable bed. It’s amazing how much we take for granted these days!

By Lydia Jennings

Diary entries from various perspectives during the influenza epidemic

Dear Diary,

I am ever so sorry I have not written in so long, but something terrible has happened. Little baby Jack died this morning. He caught the influenza. We were supposed to have his funeral this afternoon but mother was in no state to have it so we buried him in the yard. The doctor said it was not safe to keep his body. It is terrible here! We left Wellington to escape the influenza, but it appears to have caught us anyhow. We haven’t had any food all day because mother won’t get up. I don’t know what to do with father gone. I really miss him. It has been so hard since he died and if mother passes too, I’ll have nowhere to go.

Sean, Jessica M, Matthew and Sarah.

Dear Diary,

Doctor Smith arrived this morning and checked on mother and father. He would not tell of his conclusions, but his eyes said it all. He saw no hope for them. Father’s condition is steadily deteriorating and this morning when I brought him a damp cloth he seemed not to recognise me. I am now taking every precaution I can and am taking Sophie to the inhalation chamber every second day. I fear that I might lose yet another loved one to this deadly outbreak. Things do not seem to be looking up, but I sincerely hope that it will all be over by Christmas.

Agnes, Alex H, Patrick and Amber

Dear Diary,

Today has been an eventful day. The influenza has spread to the furthest parts of New Zealand. No one is safe. I am lucky enough to be free from influenza. I met with many other people like me today: people who were free from the influenza and willing to help. Cars were given to us to help us get around. We were given medicine and food and were sent around to help those in need. We were told that the houses would have large white flags reading



'S.O.S.' on them. They were right. Every turn we took there were more signs and flags. What was in the houses was horrific. Sick people, the smell a mixture of death and the worst smells imaginable. God save us all.
By Martin, Ben, Natasha and Lydia.

Dear Diary,
The influenza epidemic is getting really bad now. I can't help but wonder when it is going to end. It is now December and it still hasn't stopped. Many of the other nurses are very sick though not many of them have taken time off. I guess it is because we all know if one of us takes a day off the rest of us will be overrun with sick people. All this running around to people's houses is getting really tiring, especially since we have to work 18 hour shifts. What I really want to know is how this disease began? All this help from the boy scouts and the other volunteers is really good. I don't think we would have helped half as many people without them. I really hope this whole thing ends, and soon.
By Alex D, Ruixing, Niles and Mihali.

Dear Diary,
It is very early in the morning and I am awake because they need me down at the square at 6.00am to treat the sick people. Every day I am wondering when will it stop? Will I get sick? If I get sick, will I survive through it?

Diary, this might be my last entry ever, it's getting worse by the day. About 25 of my friends and colleagues are dead and I'm treating 10 of my other friends. I pray every day that I don't get it. I am scared of getting sick, scared of dying. However, I will do what I can to save people's lives.
By Hamish, Tom, Jessica G and Kelly.

1 Camp skits: Dr Crumpet (A.K.A. Patrick) and the woman who was obsessed with pudding. (A.K.A. Tessa).

2 A very wet and dirty Mihali after a day's beach activities at camp.

3 Peter, Ben and Alex at the Low Ropes Course.

4 Hamish, Chloe, Lydia and Sean share their ideas for the map drawing activity at camp.

Dear Diary,
Mother and father are really sick. I can hear them coughing every minute. I wish I could do something to help them. Every day the doctor comes to visit us. When he has the chance he explains to me how my parents are. There is nothing I can do. I wish there was. I miss my school and my friends. I just wish I had their support. They too must be going through the same difficulty.

By Sonali, Melissa, Roshan and Meelad.



Science and Technology

Technology

The BP technology Challenge took place in Term Four. Three St. Mark's teams participated, one each from Year 3, 6 and 7. Each team was given the situation of Ready, Set, Go.

The Year 3 team included Meera Patel, Peter Southey-Jensen, Aaron Booker and Emma Fulbrook. Their task was to build a ramp, a fishing rod and a tower from newspaper. The team worked very well and had fun with each task.

Because the Year 8 students were away on camp, a Year 7 team was sent, consisting of Rhia Stone, Aroha Noanoa, Olly Syme and Jevon Fulbrook. They had to build a tower of rolled up newspaper and a weight controlled device that released a pin to pop a balloon placed at the top of the tower. Their second task was to make a car and a ramp. The car had to be started from the top of the ramp by a pin and trigger. The team showed excellent problem-solving skills and practical application.

Ruby Moyes, Julia Hunn, Fraser Hughson and Mario Parussini were the Year 6 team. Their task was the same as the Year 7 team, with a focus on building the tower and moving the car the greatest distance. The team was particularly pleased with the height of their tower and its general construction.

All the teams did exceptionally well, showing creativity and co-operation. Each student had fun and learned a great deal about the planning, design and building process.

Science

In Term Two all the Year 7 and 8 students were offered the choice of competing in the Science Fair, through their normal science programme.

The school had over twenty projects which were graded by Victoria University Lecturers from the School of Chemical and Physical Science. The judges were impressed by all the projects, stating how high the overall standard was. They gave particular mention to the enthusiasm and ingenuity of all the participants.

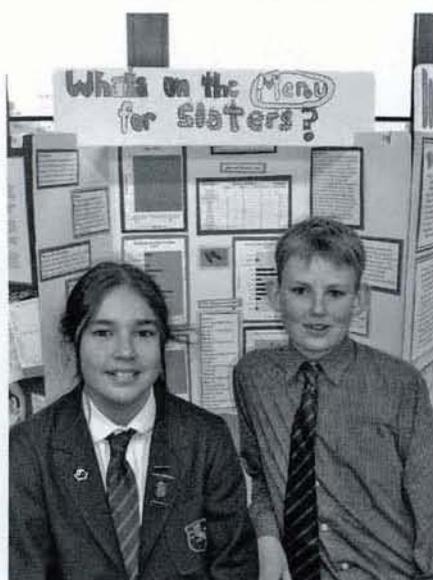
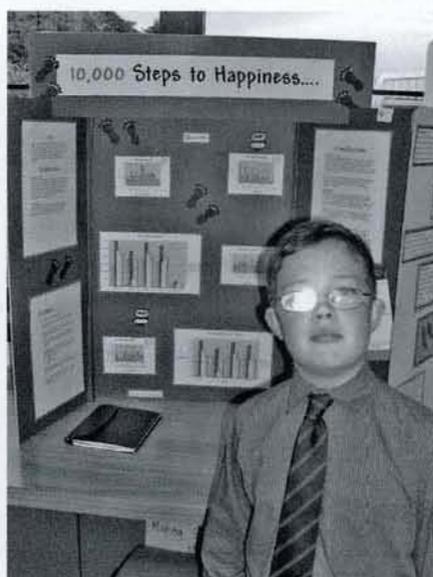
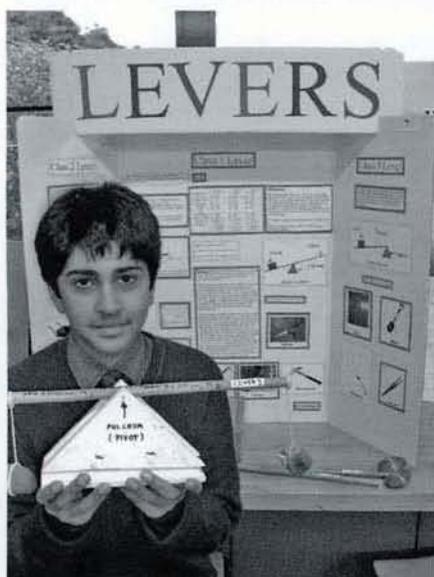
The students came up with a wide range of topics from; finding the most efficient form of insulation, to examining the vitamin content of different types of vegetables, to the number of steps taken during different activities.

Due to the high standards, the judges recommended that all 22 projects go through to regional competition up at Victoria University. The standard was very high with over 200 entries in each year group. Our students were very competitive, coming away with eight prizes.

Ruixing Lin won a special prize for his project on Solar Energy. Cassandra Tse won two prizes for her topic on "Vitamins in Vegetables". Aroha Noanoa and Thomas Evernden-Russell won two prizes for their project on "What's on the menu for Slaters". Jevon Fulbrook won a prize for "10,000 steps to happiness", and Matthew Keay came second in his year and won the Hugh D. Gordon Memorial Prize for his topic on "Battle of the Sexes. Short term memory".



Students participate in a variety of science and technology activities.



Performing Arts

Diary 2005

Term One

- The term begins as usual with auditions for choirs and the setting up of performing groups for the year.
- Itinerant lessons get under way. We now have teachers of piano, clarinet, violin, guitar, flute and trumpet working during the school day and 24 drama classes take place after school each week.
- The Chapel and Chamber Choirs prepare music for Ash Wednesday and later for Holy Week, and the Drama Club gives a presentation at Chapel in Holy Week.
- Roger Sanders, storyteller visits the Lower School.
- Svargo, a mime expert, performs for the Lower School.
- Preparations begin for the Chapel Choir trip to Christchurch.
- The Upper School Speech Competition is held in the church.

Term Two

- The orchestra prepares a special presentation for junior classes
- The Chapel Choir presents a lunchtime concert as part of the series at The Wellington Cathedral of St Paul.
- Year 5 and 6 students sit Trinity Guildhall Musical Theatre exams.
- 40 members of the Chapel Choir travel to Christchurch for a week of singing, accompanied by Mrs Underhill, Mrs McGaughran, Mrs Sutherland, Mr Favel and Mr Fletcher (organist). They sing at Windsor School, St Michael's Church and Christchurch Cathedral, and are billeted with students from Cathedral Grammar and St Michael's Schools.

Term Three

- The Chapel Choir sings Evensong at the Wellington Cathedral of St Paul.
- Mrs McGaughran goes to Melbourne to examine Speech and Drama students for Trinity Guildhall.

- Members of the Chamber and Chapel Choirs take part in the Bach Choir's performance of the cantata 'St Nicolas'.
- The Senior Department Elizabethan Festival takes place. Students perform Elizabethan music and excerpts from Shakespeare plays.
- The Senior Department attends a dance presentation by Footnote Dance Company at Te Papa.

Term Four

- The Drama Club and Chapel Choir give a special presentation in Chapel to mark the Feast Day of St Francis.
- The Chapel and Chamber Choirs give a lunchtime concert in St Paul's Cathedral.
- The Chapel and Chamber Choirs take part in a Sunday afternoon concert in St Mark's Church.
- Years 3 to 6 attend the NZ School of Dance performances of 'Alice in Downunderland'.
- The Upper and Lower Schools each hold a talent quest.
- The Junior Department attends a performance of 'Giraffes Can't Dance' at Capital E.
- The Artsplash choir of 65 children sings in the annual Artsplash Festival in the Michael Fowler Centre.
- The Lower School Speech Competition is held.
- The Chamber Choir combines with the Choristers at St Paul's Cathedral to sing a combined Evensong.
- The Chamber Choir sings a service at St Thomas's Church in Newtown (the City Mission).
- Instrumental players take part in an all day workshop at Wellington College with the College's Year 9 and 10 students.
- Choirs and orchestra rehearse for the big events at the end of the year – prize giving and the Carol Services.

Why do we teach music?

Music is a science...it is exact, specific, and it demands exact acoustics. A musical score is a chart, which indicates frequencies, intensities, volume changes, melody, harmony and texture all at once and with the most exact control of time.

Music is mathematical...it is rhythmically based on the subdivisions of time into fractions which must be done instantaneously, not worked out on paper.

Music is a foreign language...most of the terms are in Italian, and sometimes German or French, and the notation is a highly developed kind of shorthand that uses symbols to express ideas and information. The semantics of music are a complete and universal language.

Music is history...it usually reflects the environment and social context of its creation, and often expresses national or cultural feelings and traditions.

Music is physical education...it requires fantastic coordination of fingers, hands, arms, lips, cheeks and facial muscles, in addition to extraordinary control of the diaphragmatic, stomach and chest muscles, which respond to the sound the ear hears, and the symbols the mind interprets.

Music develops insight and demands research, and above all music is art. It allows a person to take all these seemingly dry and sometimes technically boring (but often difficult) techniques and use them to create emotion.

That is why we believe in music, so we can be more human, so we will recognise beauty, so we can be closer to somewhere infinite beyond this world, so we will have more love, more compassion, more gentleness, more good and, in short, more life.

Based on Nicola Sutherland's address at the Sports and Cultural Awards Ceremony 2005, and adapted from a document published by the California Music Achievement Council.

And so another busy year is over, and we farewell our Year 8 students in the hope that they will continue to take part in and enjoy musical activities wherever they are in the future. This is also the last time I will write for the St Mark's magazine and I would like to take this opportunity to thank students, parents and staff for their enthusiasm, kindness and support over the years...we have done many exciting things together
Nicola Sutherland – Director of Performing Arts



Performing Arts Honours Awards 2005

Andrew Atkinson

Drama honours bar for excellence in dramatic performance

Music honours for excellence in choral singing

Alex Brodie

Drama honours for excellence in dramatic performance

Rebecca Bullen

Music honours for excellence in choral singing

Patric Hunn

Drama honours for excellence in dramatic performance

Taru Naug

Music honours for excellence in choral singing

Thomas Norton

Music Honours for excellence in choral singing and clarinet playing

Rajiv Pratap

Drama honours for excellence in dramatic performance

Reuben Rajendra

Drama honours for excellence in dramatic performance

Music honours for excellence in choral singing

Tessa Ralston

Music honours for excellence in choral singing

Peter Wigglesworth

Music honours for excellence in choral singing

Waiana Wright

Drama honours for excellence in dramatic performance

Music honours for excellence in choral singing



Orchestra

Back Row: Alexander Brodie, Georgia Lee, Chloe MacLachlan, Cassandra Tse
Front Row: Tessa Foon, Thomas Norton, Callum White, Patrick Hunn, Alice Vernon
Absent: Ms Jacqueline Ward (Teacher)



1. Asmita Manchha, Priyanka Gordhan, Tanisha Nagar, Andrew Atkinson and Tessa Ralston rehearse for the Senior Department Elizabethan Festival.

2. Another Elizabethan Festival music group rehearses: Vincent Jones, Paul Rataul, Suzie McDonald, Anton Oosterbaan and Mitchell Carr.

3. The Chapel Choir rehearses in St Mark's Church before Thursday morning Chapel Service.



Performing Arts

Chapel Choir Christchurch trip

On Sunday June 19th, 40 excited Chapel Choir students from Years 6 to 8 and five staff, Mr Favel, Mrs Sutherland, Mrs McGaughran, Mrs Underhill and Mr Fletcher meet at Wellington Airport. This was the beginning of our six day exchange to Christchurch.

We landed at Christchurch Airport at around 7:00pm on Sunday evening, after spending 45 minutes on the plane (Flight 459.) Most of us were apprehensive as we crossed the hushed airport to where our host families were going to meet us, because at least ¾ of the choir had never stayed in the house of a complete stranger for a whole week before! We gathered in tight groups, St Marks on one side, Cathedral Grammar on the other, and Mr. Favel read out who we would be staying with for three nights. I believe that the thing we found most different to our expectations was the billeting: all of us found our hosts warm and welcoming. We left the airport with our host family, and returned to their houses. The house I stayed in was miles away! We had to drive for about half an hour to get there. We got to know our host family over dinner and then went to bed (although most of us stayed up for rather longer than we should have talking to our hosts!)

On Monday morning, we arrived in the crisp, cool Christchurch weather at Cathedral Grammar school. After a quick watch as the Grammar girls began their choir practice, we attended a church service at the Cathedral Grammar Chapel. It was interesting to see how different the service was to our school services. We ate the morning tea (that our host parents had kindly packed for us) and enjoyed spending time with our hosts and their friends, and finding out how everyone else liked their host house. Straight after morning tea, we travelled by bus to Windsor School, where we were going to perform a concert in the afternoon. We practised for about 1 or 2 hours and then had lunch, which we devoured quickly (all that singing makes you hungry!) We spent the rest of the lunch time with the kids from Windsor School, before returning to the hall in the afternoon to present our performance (which was well received by the other kids

by the way.) We then returned to Grammar where our host families picked us up and took us back to their homes.

On Tuesday, when we arrived at Grammar we went straight to a choir practice, which we did on our own and in collaboration with the Grammar girls choir. As if we hadn't done enough practice, the Chamber choir then had an extra practice while the rest of us went on a tour of Christchurch on the tram. After morning tea, we split into three groups. The chess team went to play chess against the Grammar team (I'm not sure if we won or not), the theatre sports team went to practise theatre sports and everyone else went to watch the chess team play. We had lunch before the Grammar children came out and then boarded the bus to the Antarctic Centre (one of the trip's highlights.) First, we visited a woman who told us some interesting and/or disgusting facts about Antarctica and how to live there. She also showed us just how cold it is there by dressing Taru up in Antarctic gear. He had to wear about 16 pieces of clothing! Next, we got to go into the Snow Room, a room made to seem like Antarctica, with a wind machine, special Antarctic snow and an ice slide (this really hurts if you slide down it carelessly!) Last, we had a quick glance at the gift shop, and most of us made our first souvenir purchase. When we were all done we returned to Grammar via bus and went back with our hosts, who we were beginning to know really well.

On Wednesday morning we had our last joint choir practice, followed again by a solo choir practice, and followed again by Chamber choir. After our morning tea, we gathered in the hall to watch the theatre sports competition, which involved four teams made up of both St Marks and Grammar students. They had to use all their ingenuity in challenging improvisations. When the competition ended, we farewelled our host families and set off to the Arts Centre. We visited many great shops but I can guarantee that the absolute favourite was the Fudge Cottage sweet shop! People offering free samples, hundreds of neatly wrapped gourmet fudges... nobody left empty-handed! Our next stop was St Michael's Church School.

We sang an Evensong at their chapel (and were told we sounded lovely) and then went into the school hall to meet our new host family. Everyone was nervous, because at this school there was a chance you could be by yourself (without another St Mark's person) but nobody felt unwelcome, even if they were alone when they got there.

On Thursday, we first attended an assembly at St Michael's and then, after morning tea, we crowded back into the hall to watch the debate (Mark's vs. Michael's). Personally, I thought this was the most nerve-wracking part of the trip, as I was on the team. I think the audience enjoyed our debate (on the moot, Computers have become God-Like) but especially when St Mark's got to take away the cup! Patrick Hunn was named "Best Speaker" by the adjudicator Joe Bennett. After lunch, we went to visit the Canterbury Museum. We tried getting 15 of us into a small antique carriage that said "Licensed to seat 15 People" but looked like it would only fit 5. We then went to the Christchurch Cathedral for a practice, before we sang the Evensong with Cathedral Grammar Girls and St Michael's. It was an exhausting day for us all.

On Friday, our last day in Christchurch, we said goodbye to our St Michael's billets and hopped on the bus to take us to our last place: Orana Wildlife Park! This was one of my favourite parts of the trip. We were allowed to hand feed giraffes, which had stronger tongues than we thought, saw white Rhinos right up close, watched the adorable spider-monkeys and lemurs, and had a look at the lions, which were not in a roaring mood that day and were lying around lazily in the sun. After lunch, we took the long bus ride back to Christchurch airport, where we travelled home on Flight 454. We were greeted at the airport by many relieved mums and dads.

I thought it was the greatest school field trip of my life!

Finally, I'd like to thank all the parents and teachers of St Marks. Without their support and donations this trip would never have happened. Thanks guys!

By Cassandra Tse from 8CU



Chapel Choir

Back Row: David Mote, Waiana Wright, Andrew Graham, Patrick Hunn, Andrew Atkinson, Natasha Nagar, Sameer Magan, Aroha Noanoa, Rebecca Bullen, Tessa Ralston, Tanisha Nagar, Taru Naug

Front Row: Fraser Hughson, Cassandra Tse, Michael Abernethy, Amelia Petrovich, Thomas Norton, Guy Hillard, Reuben Rajendra, Timothy Rowe, Prashant Lakshman, Agnes Cheung, Grace Ellis

Third Row: Felix Etcheverry, Fenyi Manning, Browyn Chin, Matthew Keay, Alexander Brodie, Peter Wigglesworth, Anthea Pouloupoulos, Richeany Chhim, Adele Etcheverry, Evangelina Telfar, Mario Parussini

Second Row: Priyanka Patel, Lauren Holloway, Hamesh Patel, Cyma Parbhu, Krishnaan Gopal, Michael Janis, Aidan Brock, Aaron Chan, Susanna Middleton-Olliver, Olivia McKay, Tessa Chirayath, Ruby Moyes

Front Row: Tony Zhou, Oliver Syme, Amber Kay, Bianca Van Driel, Mrs Nicola Sutherland (Director), Melissa Naik, Suzanne McDonald, Pearl James, Roshani Nagulewaran

Absent: Alexander Royfee



Artsplash Choir

Back Row: Harrison Lyon, Rhia Stone, Bianca Van Driel, Waiana Wright, Thomas Evernden-Russell, Rebecca Bullen, Aroha Noanoa, Andrew Graham, Melissa Hair, Taru Naug, Georgia Lee, Amelia Petrovich, Juanita Falealili

Fifth Row: Nileesha Parbhu, Richeany Chhim, Timmy Chantarajorn, Tanesha Patel, Mark Phillips, Anthony Gordon, Alexander Giurioli, Alexander Brodie, Jessica Su, Imogen Jones, Anthea Pouloupoulos, Fenyi Manning, Mehul Patel, Evangelina Telfar

Fourth Row: Harrison Roberts-Gray, Cyma Parbhu, Chaoson Chhim, Krishnaan Gopal, Mario Parussini, Felix Etcheverry, Roshani Naguleswaran, Christopher Lewis, Jonathan Jeevaraj, Jayson Patel, Eassa Dia, Kayne Hosie

Third Row: Rebecca Gray, Lauren Holloway, Julia Hunn, Aaron Chan, Bradley Juchnowicz, James Lynex, Tessa Foon, Luc Ferry, Courteney Bevan, Sophie Roberts-Gray, Priyanka Patel

Second Row: Leena Patel, Radhika Bhikha, Kajal Patel, Hannah McKay, Mrs Nicola Sutherland (Teacher), Nina Radich-Smtih, Alisha Bhikha, Jetal Patel, Olivia McKay

Front Row: Georgia Eng, Christina Cunningham, Ruby Moyes, Nimish Patel, Thomas Serepisos, Roanna Chan, Tessa Chirayath, Krina Nagar

Absent: Matthew O'Meeghan



Chapel Singers

Back Row: Sachien Budhia, Alice Cooke, Christian Tuveve-Aiono, Catherine Graham, Yukie Tan, Daisy Heremaia, Aaron Booker

Fourth Row: Natasha Stewart, Lachlan Waugh, Anaru Tapsell, Jack Sargentina, Sazia Vintiner, Chyanne Bevan, Callum Osborne, Prithviraj Sharma

Third Row: Jayan Parbhu, Max Syme, Nicola Joe, Juliane Bush, Kate O'Meeghan, Madison Young, Joshua Joe

Second Row: William Pereira, Grace Hughson, William Su, Christopher Franklin, Ishan Mukherjee, Wanaka Noanoa, Matthew Holden, Mrs Nicola Sutherland (Director)

Front Row: Brittany Eng, Hannah Withers, Shontelle Scott, Emma Fulbrook, Rosemary Keay, Tasha Wypych, Neesha Budhia, Michaelia McBride, Bethan Crombie, Grace Singh



Chamber Choir

Back Row: Tessa Ralston, Rebecca Bullen, Patrick Hunn, Andrew Atkinson, Sameer Magan, Aroha Noanoa, Waiana Wright, Tanisha Nagar

Second Row: Susanna Middleton-Olliver, Peter Wigglesworth, Michael Abernethy, Agnes Cheung, Cassandra Tse, Tony Zhou, Ruby Moyes

Front Row: Guy Hilliard, Thomas Norton, Taru Naug, Mrs Nicola Sutherland (Director), Amber Kay, Reuben Rajendra, Prashant Lakshman

Performing Arts

Another year has raced by as we reflect on the activities in the Drama Department.

In Upper School the year began with the traditional Speech Competition, adjudicated by the Hon. Peter Dunne, MP. Mr Dunne was entertained and challenged with inspirational speeches from our students. He advised us that he was most impressed with the standard and was hopeful that some of our presenters would one day be speaking as passionately from, perhaps, a Parliamentary debating chamber!

Speech competition results

Upper department

First Place: Chloe MacLachlan
Second Place: Cassandra Tse
Third Place: Jack Pedersen
Very Highly Commended:
Rhia Stone, Agnes Cheung

Middle Department

First Place: Roshani Naguleswaran
Second Place: Amelia Petrovich
Third Place: Mario Parussini
Very Highly Commended:
Grace Ellis, Taru Naug

The **Lower Department** Speech Competition was held in Term 4. We were delighted Mrs Leach could once again adjudicate this competition. Awards were presented to:

First Place: Anaru Tapsell
Second Place: Catherine Graham
Third Place: Kate O'Meeghan
Very Highly Commended:
Alice Cooke, Isham Mukherjee, William Su

In June our Middle Department students sat the Trinity Guildhall Drama and Speech examinations in Group Musical Theatre. Year 5 students performed scenes from the famous story 'Dick Whittington' whilst the Year 6 students performed a space adventure entitled 'Out of this World'. Senior Department Drama Club members also rehearsed every spare minute for Group Performance Arts examinations, whilst students in the after-school Speech and Drama classes prepared for their individual examinations. The Examiner, Philomena Chandler, saw over 200 students participating in these examinations.

In Term 3 Senior Department students worked towards the Elizabethan Festival.

Following a study of the classical period, they then began rehearsing scenes from various Shakespearean plays, developing these from a contemporary perspective. Although it was challenging for students to learn Shakespeare's language, they worked hard and enjoyed performing. It was pleasing to see the learning outcomes surpassed and the passion and energy with which the students performed.

In our Lower School the Junior Department students have enjoyed the process of learning elementary skills. One of the highlights of this is our Reception class students performing in the Nativity play at the Lower School Giving Service in December. Meanwhile our Year 3 students participated in Chapel Dramas and learned skills in working on video and microphone technique.

Drama Club continued to be held in lunchtimes for students, who especially enjoyed learning about movie making.

After School Speech and Drama lessons have continued successfully throughout the year and we are most appreciative of the hard work given by our itinerant teachers.

Vicki-Marie McGaughran – Speech and Drama Teacher

Student feedback: Elizabethan festival

My personal challenge was to learn my lines thoroughly and to get up on stage and act from my heart and soul. Every night I would get my script and go over and over my lines so I could say them off by heart. Sometimes I would stand in front of my mirror and act my scene so I wouldn't forget. It really helped when Simon came and taught us how to fight without hurting others personally. What I found hard was getting used to eyes, contact and then strike your victim.

Georgia Lee

Personally, I learned to use all my air and stomach muscles to speak louder. By doing this I didn't hurt my throat while speaking loud or soft. I have learned a lot during the study on Elizabethan Period. I have learned a lot more about Romeo and Juliet and Macbeth.

Peter Wigglesworth

I enjoyed doing the play because we got to learn different techniques that we would not normally learn. I liked working with people I wouldn't normally work with. I learned that when it's not our line we have to improvise, not just stand there and that you have to project your voice. I liked being someone that you are not.

Melissa Pang

My role in Macbeth was a witch and I really enjoyed myself during this production. I feel that I transported myself into my character because I didn't feel like I was acting, I actually felt like a witch. It was cool how we set the play in Rotorua and we had a Maori theme with the hongi and haka. It's really good that we took different cultures – Maori and Elizabethan and combined them into one.

Aroha Noanoa

This year I played the role of Tybalt in Romeo and Juliet. I had a large responsibility to learn the lines and perform with expression. There are many battle scenes – more responsibility. I was taught all of my moves by a man called Simon who was a stage combat expert. He taught us how to fall – knees, elbow, shoulder. Also eyes, target, strike!

Oliver Syme

The play I performed was Macbeth. It was really fun because I have never really performed a play which goes so far back into history. As well I have never performed a Shakespearean play, which was really cool.

Hannah McKay

I learned that it takes teamwork to do a play such as Macbeth or Romeo and Juliet. This has taught me to be friends with others and to get things done in life you have to work in a group or teamwork.

James White

I have never played a role in which I was a witch so it was a great experience. I learned lots of interesting things such as how to move and project your voice. I love performing in front of an audience and I just loved performing Macbeth.

Nina Radich-Smith



I enjoyed doing this play because it is something different than fairytales and other plays. I liked being Lady Macbeth, doing the haka and karanga. All of us worked well together and I felt like a superstar!

Waiana Wright



During the production I learned how differently people talked in the Elizabethan period. They used words that we would not use today and they put sentences together differently. It was lots of fun working on our plays and I would love to do it again.

Anthony Gordon

I learned a lot about speaking Shakespeare – I found it interesting speaking in the rhythm of Iambic Pentameter. Performing Shakespeare was a lot of fun and I really enjoyed it – I would definitely do it again

Grace Acheson

I learned a lot about the Elizabethan period and Shakespeare. I love the way they say things, with the words sounding really proper and formal. The study of Shakespeare was very interesting and reading a few of his plays was fun.

Hayley Hume-Merry

Once I understood what I was saying I found it easy to learn the words. I am going to remember these Shakespearean words later on in my life which will help me in college doing English or acting.

Andrew Atkinson

I found it difficult to understand how all the characters were related. I overcame this by drawing up family trees based on the information supplied by the characters. I also learned to speak in the rhythm of Iambic Pentameter. Working with Shakespeare can be lots of fun and can be enjoyable to watch as well.

Cassandra Tse

Shakespeare is a lot harder than normal plays – like the way the story was written. It was a great opportunity for me. I enjoyed performing Shakespeare and had great fun

Mitchell Carr



1. Macbeth: (From left) Witches Nina Radich-Smith, Rebecca Bullen, Hannah McKay, foretelling Macbeth's future (Jack Pedersen) with Lady Macbeth, Waiana Wright, persuading him further!
2. Mitchell Carr in role during his Chapel performance of St Francis
3. Richard III: (From left) Queen Margaret (Tessa Ralston) with the Duchess (Priyanka Gordhan), Hastings (Tanisha Nagar) and Queen Elizabeth (Suzie McDonald) discussing the effects of Richard's actions



Drama Club

- Back Row:** Tessa Ralston, Rebecca Bullen, Andrew Atkinson, Patrick Hunn, Rajiv Pratap
Second Row: Mitchell Carr, Fraser Hughson, Reuben Rajendra, Guy Hilliard, Bradley Juchnowicz, Mrs Vicki-Marie McGaughran (Teacher)
Front Row: Nileesha Parbhu, Cassandra Tse, Jessica McBurney, Chloe MacLachlan, Amelia Petrovich, Susanna Middleton-Olliver **Absent:** Priyanka Gordhan, Timothy Rowe

Sports

Sporting diary 2005

Term One

- School Athletic Sports
- Milo Cup Northland School (home)
- Scots College; cancelled
- Wellesley College; cancelled
- Inter Athletic Sports

Term Two

- School Cross-country
- Central Zone Cross-country
- Inter-Zone Cross-country
- Hockey, Rugby and Soccer Exchange (home)
- Netball; Queen Margaret College
- Hockey, Soccer (away)

Term Three

- Hadlow; Hockey, Rugby and Soccer Exchange (away)
- Scots College; Scots defaulted
- Wellesley College; Hockey, Rugby and Soccer Exchange (home)
- St Bernards School; Netball, Rugby, Soccer Exchange (Hataitai Park)
- Brooklyn School; Netball, Rugby, Soccer Exchange (away)
- School Swimming Sports

Term Four

- Hadlow; 1st XI Cricket and Tennis VIII
- Central-Zone Swimming Sports
- Central Zone Athletic Sports
- Wellesley College; 1st XI and 2nd XI Cricket and Tennis VIII
- Inter-Zone Swimming Sports
- Scots College; 1st XI and 2nd XI Cricket and Tennis VIII

Sport has continued its positive momentum throughout St Mark's.

The physical education programme provides opportunities for students to develop their physical competence and a sense of self worth. The development of personal and interpersonal skills via physical activity helps students understand themselves and enhance their relationship with their peers. Regular opportunity is provided to the students to experience leadership roles. Emphasis is placed on co-operation, goal setting, communication and fair play.

St Mark's takes the role of promoting sports seriously and offers a full and robust programme of sports that many students take advantage of. As the children progress through the year groups, students are encouraged to play sport at their best level. Participation is encouraged while success is acknowledged and commended.

2005 has been an outstanding year for many St Mark's students. Greater opportunities have been provided for students to play organised sports amongst each other and to represent St Mark's in inter school fixtures. Relevant skills/ techniques are taught and learned during PE lessons. These attributes form the foundation to encourage students to make informed choices in which code they choose to pursue during games.

The main school sports of cricket, softball, netball, soccer, hockey and rugby are on the rise throughout the levels. There has been good to outstanding success for many teams. This is testimony not only to the skill and talent of the girls and boys concerned but also to the quality of coaching throughout the staff, parents and clubs. There is a wide range of curricular and extra-curricula sporting activities available for the students to pursue including, touch rugby, basketball, flippaball and water polo, cross country, tennis, and table tennis. Children compete traditionally in athletic sports, cross country and swimming sports where many pupils qualified to compete in Zone and Inter Zone Championships. A number of pupils have gone on to achieve success as Wellington representatives.

I would like to pay tribute to the many dedicated parents, staff and outside coaches who have given of their time and expertise to ensure the students develop their skills, confidence and nurture a sense of self worth through the sport they have chosen to play.

Alistair Hamilton
PE Director



WELLINGTON REPS

Back Row: Agnes Cheung, Suzie McDonald, Hayley Hume-Merry, Andrew Atkinson, Sean O'Connor, Courtney Young, Alexander Royfee

Second Row: Wanaka Noanoa, Amber Kay, Aroha Noanoa, Grace Acheson, Matthew Keay, Nimish Patel

Front Row: Sejal Bhikha, Peter Wierenga, Ben Wierenga, Aneesha Budhia, Nileesha Parbhu



2005 Sports Awards

HOUSE: West Watson

UPPER SCHOOL

Agnes Cheung

Michael Sorenson Cup, Swimming

Suzie McDonald

Hope Cup Team, Spirit / Sportsmanship

Reuben Rajendra

Upton Cricket Trophy, Cricket

SENIOR

Ben Wierenga

A J Grey Cup, Excellence in sport

Grace Acheson

A J Grey Cup, Excellence in sport

Hayley Hume-Merry

Glen Moyle Trophy, Water polo

Ben Wierenga

Soccer Trophy, Ability / example

Ben Wierenga

Stephanie Wilson, Winner x country

Grace Acheson

Wellington Harriers Cup, Winner x country

Nicholas Roberts-Gray

Rugby Trophy, Ability / example

Grace Acheson

Netball Trophy, Ability / example

Courtney Young

Tennis Trophy, Ability / example

Peter Wierenga

Hockey Trophy, Ability / example

Melissa Hair

Certificate, Winner x country Y7

Alexander Royfee

Certificate, Winner x country Y7

MIDDLE

Grace Ellis

Friends Trophy, All sporting areas

Harrison Roberts Gray

Judith Bydder Cup, Sport / example

Max Duncan

St Mark's Trophy, Winner x country

Grace Ellis

St Mark's Trophy, Winner x country

Olivia McKay

Ogilvie-Lee Cup, Water polo

Sport Honours Awards

YEAR 8

Nicholas Roberts-Gray

Alexander Dyer

Reuban Rajendra

Sean O'Connor

Anton Oosterbaan

Jessica Gibson

Tanisha Nagar

Peter Wierenga

Alex Harrison

Mihali Katsougiannis

Lydia Jennings

Meelad Zora

Amber Kay

YEAR 7

James Wypych

AJ Royfee

Peter Wigglesworth

Aroha Noanoa

Georgia Lee

Jade Li

Melissa Hair

Guy Hilliard

Sporting Bars

YEAR 8

Benjamin Wierenga

Grace Acheson

Suzie McDonald

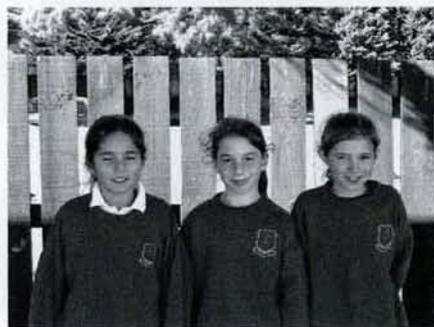
Agnes Cheung

Andrew Atkinson

Hayley Hume-Merry

Courtney Young

Aneesha Budhia



Sports

Cross Country

St Mark's annual cross country was held in the second term with most pupils from Year 5 – 8 competing in the demanding course at McAllister Park. Top place runners went on to represent the school at the Central Zones held again at McAllister Park and from there, those who achieved success, ran in the Inter Zone Championships held at Houghton Bay School.

Ben Wieranga
Stephanie Wilson Cup

Grace Acheson
Wellington Harriers club cup

Alexander Royfee
Year 7 Certificate Boys

Melissa Hair
Year 7 Certificate Girls

Max Duncan
St Mark's Trophy



Cross Country

Back Row: Melissa Hair, Andrew Graham, Grace Acheson, Ben Wieranga, Tessa Ralston, Jessica Hosie, Amber Kay

Third Row: Mr Alistair Hamilton (Coach), Chaosn Chhim, Michael Janis, Anton Oosterbaan, Jevon Fulbrook, Grace Ellis, Nina Radich-Smith, Roshani Naguleswaran, Susanna Middleton-Olliver, Mr Nick Julian (Coach)

Second Row: Anaru Tapsell, Rebecca Gray, William Martin, Anthea Pouloupoulos, Harrison Lyon, Alexander Royfee, Harry Brown, Campbell Cowie, Sophie Roberts-Gray

Front Row: Jack Sargentina, Harrison Roberts-Gray, Nicholas Roberts-Gray, Reuben Rajendra, Anges Cheung, Lachlan Waugh, William Su

Absent: Prashant Lakshman

Athletics

The School Athletic Sports were held in March in traditional fashion with a solid turn out of pupils from across the Year groups. Children competed to earn valuable house points for their respective houses. 62 pupils who achieved success in track and field events went on to represent the school at the Central Zone Championships held in November. St Mark's performed very well at this meeting and finished with a good number of students gaining 1st, 2nd and 3rd placings.

This year the School Athletic Inter Zone sports were held in Term 1, the reason for this is not clear but has been corrected for 2006.



Wellington Zone

Back Row: Mr Alistair Hamilton (Coach), Alexander Royfee, Melissa Hair, Grace Acheson, Hamish Cowie, Grace Ellis, Harry Brown, Mr Nick Julian (Coach)

Front Row: Harrison Roberts-Gray, Suzie McDonald, Ben Wieranga, Alex Harrison, Nicholas de Silva



Athletics Central Zone

Back Row: Aroha Noanoa, Grace Acheson, Ben Wieranga, Alex Harrison, Natasha Nagar, Hayley Hume-Merry, Jessica Gibson

Front Row: Aneasha Budhia, Suzie McDonald, Melissa Hair, Sarah Castle, Andrew Graham, Lydia Jennings, Hamish Cowie, Reuben Rajendra

Third Row: Nicholas de Silva, Roshani Naguleswaran, William Martin, Michael Janis, Grace Ellis, Alexander Royfee, Anton Oosterbaan, Catherine Graham

Second Row: Mr Alistair Hamilton (Coach), Christina Cunningham, Lachlan Waugh, Harrison Roberts-Gray, Harry Brown, Sophie Roberts-Gray, Jack Sargentina, Anaru Tapsell, Mr Nick Julian (Coach)

Front Row: William Su, Emma Fulbrook, Natasha Stewart, Dominic Manning, Kate O'Meeghan, Madison Young, Wanaka Noanoa



Soccer

Soccer continues to be a dominant sport played at St Mark's. With the support of the Wellington Club, students go on to develop skills and achieve success. Thank you to all the coaches who have helped guide our students on to be fine players.

WELLINGTON REPRESENTATIVE HONOURS

Ben Wierenga

Wellington U13 team and Wellington Federation team

Ben Wierenga

Soccer Trophy

1ST XI SOCCER

In the second term, St Marks fielded their strongest soccer teams dedicating all efforts to produce quality teams in both the 1st and 2nd XI. The 1st XI team won all their fixtures and improved as the season progressed. This was an outstanding side coached by both Mr Wayne Farrant and Nick Julian. The squad were well-drilled and were able to link play that produced some stunning goals. Ben Wierenga admirably captained the team and has gone on to represents Wellington in the Federation cup. The squad often created options while on attack and when on defence they were dedicated to the tackle and support play. Their outstanding record will be hard to emulate.

vs Hadlow **win**

vs Wellesley **win**

vs Scots **win**

vs St Bernard's **win**

2ND XI SOCCER

This was a squad with heart and passion. They can be very proud of their record in that they drew to both Wellesley and Scots. Their play was often exciting and highly skilled. Their keen spirit and shared determination often had them in front for a good deal of the game. St Mark's is in good heart for 2006 as quality players are vying for positions in either team.

vs Wellesley **draw**

vs Scots **draw**

vs Brooklyn **loss**



Soccer 1st XI Term 2

Back Row: Mr Wayne Farrant (Coach), James Wypych, Reuben Rajendra, Mihali Katsougiannis, Sean O'Connor, Suzie McDonald, Jevon Fulbrook, Mr Nick Julian (Coach)

Front Row: Alexander Harrison, Benjamin Wierenga, Alexander Dyer, Anton Oosterbaan, Matthew Keay

Absent: Meelad Zora, Peter Wigglesworth



Soccer 1st XI Term 3

Back Row: Jevon Fulbrook, Calum Waugh, Jeremy Tai

Second Row: Mr Wayne Farrant (Coach), Ruixing Lin, Matthew Keay, Alexander Brodie, Harrison Roberts-Gray

Front Row: Sean O'Connor, Suzie McDonald, Paul Rataul, James Wypych, Thomas Serepisos

Absent: Prashant Lakshman, George Lin, Jade Li, Nicholas Taylor, Peter Wigglesworth



Soccer 2nd XI Term 2

Back Row: Paul Rataul, Andrew Graham, Hamish Cowie

Second Row: Mr Alistair Hamilton (Coach), Jeremy Tai, Calum Waugh, Alexander Brodie, George Lin

Front Row: Ruixing Lin, Nicholas Roberts-Gray, Matthew Birt, Harrison Roberts-Gray, Thomas Serepisos

Absent: Prashant Lakshman

Sports

Rugby

Captain Nicholas Roberts-Gray

Vice-Captain Alexander Dia

Coaches Alistair Hamilton, Nick Julian

The 1st XV entered the inter school rugby competition in the 3rd term. The squad trained hard on both the Basin Reserve and Alexandra Park. Many boys had had no previous experience so instilling individual and team skills took time. The team was captained by Nicholas Roberts Gray who led the boys with determination and positive encouragement. Alex Dia proved to be a loyal vice captain who supported Nicholas in the leadership of the team. The 1st XV were unlucky not to have won against both Hadlow and Wellesley. In both games, St Mark's were leading until the final few minutes. The Wellesley match was a highly spirited game with St Mark's leading at half time 31-17. Wellesley had won all their games in the lower North Island and was expected to have won (easily) against St Mark's. This was so close to being the upset of the season and the St Mark's boys can hold their heads high. Special mention must go to Ben Wierenga who scored the majority of the season's tries and used his athletic ability to keep St Mark's 1st XV stay in touch of the opposition.

Nicholas Roberts-Gray

Rugby Trophy

vs Wellesley 31-38 **lost**

vs Hadlow 23-24 **lost**

vs Brooklyn 58-5 **win**

vs St Bernard's **win**

vs Scots **defaulted**



Rugby 1st XI

Back Row: Sean Bevan, Benjamin Wierenga, Alex Harrison, Yo Han Youn, Martin Clark

Second Row: Mr Alistair Hamilton (Coach), Tom Norton, Hamish Cowie, Vincent Jones, Matthew Birt, Mihali Katsougiannis, Mr Nick Julian (Coach)

Front Row: Michael Abernethy, Reuben Rajendra, Nicholas Roberts-Gray (Captain), Alexander Dyer (Vice Captain), Anton Oosterbaan, Aidan Williams

Netball

Netball is well established at St Mark's. The school entered 6 teams from years 5-8 playing in the local Motu Kairangi competition. Most teams achieved success throughout the season and this could not have been possible without the dedicated coaching, management and support of parents throughout the St Mark's community. Special mention must go to the Year 8 Panthers who were runner up in their grade in this year's Motu Kairangi competition. Thank you to; Tracy Wypych and Leigh Graham, Anne Roberts-Gray and Sharon Gray, Brigid Hindmarsh, Sally Hair, Sarah Bracewell, Rosie Gibson and Jules Acheson, for all your support and expertise.

Grace Acheson

Netball Trophy

Touch Rugby

Being the fastest growth sport in New Zealand, touch rugby at St Mark's has emulated this phenomenal ascent. This does not happen accidentally. Through enthusiasm, dedication and knowledge Nick Julian (Head of Science) has amassed 5 teams of eager pupils to compete in the local Wellington competition. Over the year, St Mark's have had 3 teams that have made competition finals in their respective grades. Competently supported by fellow staff members Sarah Bracewell and Kelvin Hartell, the children learn skills and drills during games time and form cohesive teams that are capable of competing against the best. My thanks go to the teachers for their hard work and dedication.



Touch Rugby

Back Row: Andrew Atkinson, Natasha Nagar, Alexander Harrison, Hayley Hume-Merry, Jessica Gibson

Third Row: Mihali Katsougiannis, Peter Wierenga, Hamish Cowie, Melissa Hair, Thomas Norton, Courtney Young

Second Row: Mr Kelvin Hartell (Coach), Anton Oosterbaan, Alexander Giurioli, Nicholas Roberts-Gray, Aroha Noanoa, Reuben Rajendra, Calum Waugh, Michael Leung, Mr Nick Julian (Coach)

Front Row: Melissa Naik, Lydia Jennings, Benjamin Wierenga, Grace Acheson, Tanisha Nagar, Suzie McDoanld



Netball Panthers A Team

Back Row: Amber Kay, Aroha Noanoa, Hayley Hume-Merry, Jessica Gibson, Lydia Jennings
Front Row: Courtney Young, Grace Acheson (Captain), Sonali Chauhan
Absent: Rosie Gibson (Coach)



Netball Tigers

Back Row: Miss Brigid Hindmarsh (Coach), Richeany Chhim, Tanesha Patel, Pearl James, Grace Ellis, Fenyi Manning
Front Row: Ruby Moyes, Tessa Chirayath, Roshani Naguleswaren, Olivia McKay, Krina Nagar
Absent: Mrs Lesley Manning (Saturday Coach)



Netball Lions B Team

Back Row: Mrs Sarah Bracewell (Coach), Jessica McBurney, Sarah Castle, Natasha Nagar, Tessa Ralston, Chloe MacLachlan
Front Row: Melissa Naik, Priyanka Gordhan (Captain), Asmita Manchha



Netball Jaguars

Back Row: Melissa Hair, Waiana Wright, Rebecca Bullen, Jessica Hosie
Front Row: Nina Radich-Smith, Melissa Pang, Bianca Van Driel, Hannah McKay, Anthea Pouloupoulos
Absent: Ms Sally Lees (Coach)



Netball Cougars

Back Row: Mrs Anne Gray (Coach), Leena Patel, Christina Cunningham, Rebecca Gray, Roanna Chan, Priyanka Patel
Front Row: Juanita Falealili, Sophie Roberts-Gray, Cyma Parbhu



Netball Meercats

Back Row: Mrs Tracy Wypych (Coach), Natasha Stewart, Jeeah Kim, Daisy Heremaia, Rosemary Keay, Mrs Leigh Graham (Coach)
Front Row: Neesha Patel, Alice Cooke, Catherine Graham, Tasha Wypych, Madison Young

Sports

Cricket

Pupils from St Mark's play Saturday morning cricket for a number of clubs throughout the city with most pupils playing under the Collegians' name in the Wellington Cricket Association competition.

St Mark's appreciates the support of parents who have kindly given time and resources in the interest of advancing St Mark's cricket. Once again special thanks must go to Mr Phillip Roberts for his valued umpiring and support of the 1st XI team.

1ST XI CRICKET

Over all this has been a season the 1st XI cricket team can be proud of. The first term inter school games were unfortunately cancelled because of inclement weather. The 1st XI lost their first game against Northland School. We were competitive yet lacked batting skills to pull off a team win. In Term 4, the team started the season with a confident home win against Hadlow School. This was followed by another thrilling home win against Wellesley College. The team lost to Scots at Scots but were competitive and had the opposition under considerable pressure in the middle stages of the game. The 1st XI was captained by Reuben Rajendra who led by example on and off the field. His bowling ability must be rated as one of the best I have seen any student his age bowl. In the Wellesley match, he took 6 wickets for 16 runs. Reuben is a quality cricketer to look out for in years to come. Suzie McDonald is another cricketer with enormous potential who has gone on to represent Greater Wellington in the U14 girls cricket team. Praise must also go to the general team for their determined and fine effort this season.

vs Hadlow **won by 68 runs**

vs Wellesley **won by 7 runs**

vs Scots **Lost by 22 runs**

2ND XI CRICKET

The 2nd XI coached by Mr Farrant are a developing team who played two games against Wellesley and Scots. Their skill development is very important for the following year 1st XI. Many of these players will go through to be valued players for either team. We are fortunate to have secured Wellington Cricket coaching staff to help lead the way to the 2006 season.

vs Wellesley **lost by 52 runs**

vs Scots **lost by 43 runs**

WELLINGTON REPRESENTATIVE HONOURS

Suzie McDonald

Under 14 Greater Wellington Girls team and Wellington Regional team

Reuben Rajendra

Under 13

Sean O'Connor

Under 13

AJ Royfee

Wellington Development Team

Reuben Rajendra

Upton Cricket Trophy



Cricket 1st XI

Back Row: Paul Rataul, Andrew Atkinson, Nilesh Manga, Sean O'Connor
Second Row: Mr Alistair Hamilton (Coach), Nicholas Roberts-Gray, Peter Wierenga, Alex Dyer, Matthew Birt
Front Row: Jevon Fulbrook, Alexander Royfee, Reuben Rajendra, Suzie McDonald, Anton Oosterbaan



Cricket 2nd XI

Back Row: Oliver Syme, Roshan Mistry, Ben Wierenga, Alex Harrison, Rajan Patel, Aneesha Budhia, Mr Alistair Hamilton (Coach)
Front Row: James Wypych, Mihali Katsougiannis, Sameer Magan (Captain), Mehul Patel, Jonathan Jeevaraj
Absent: Mr Kent Favel (Coach), Prashant Lakshman

Softball

This year St Mark's played their first inter school fixture against Wellesley at Wellesley College. This is an exciting new addition to the inter school exchange. The students played competitively and learned a lot from their experience.

Aroha Noanoa

Wellington Representatives



Tennis VIII

The Tennis VIII played three inter-school fixtures this year. The team unfortunately were outclassed by strong opposition in all fixtures. Courtney Young entered into the Wellington Primary Schools Tennis Tournament and successfully won her age group singles. She has recently qualified to represent Wellington in the New Zealand U14 singles competition.

vs Scots lost

vs Wellesley lost

vs Hadlow lost

Courtney Young

Winner of the Wellington Intermediate Schools

Courtney Young

Winner of the Wellington Zone finals

Courtney Young

Under 14 North Island Championships

Courtney Young

Under 14 Wellington Representative

Courtney Young

Tennis Trophy

Table Tennis

The school was represented in the local competition and gained valuable competitive experience. The pupils who competed were Paul Rataul, Andrew Atkinson and Sameer Magar. During Term 2 and Term 3 the students from Year 7 and Year 8 played up to three times a week. My thanks must go to Mr Julian who has dedicated his time to the table tennis students.



Table Tennis

Back Row: Nilesh Manga, Benjamin Wierenga, Alexander Harrison, Yo Han Youn, Natasha Nagar

Third Row: Jessica Gibson, Sameer Magan, Grace Acheson, Hayley Hume-Merry, Paul Rataul, Tanisha Nagar

Second Row: Anton Oosterbaan, Alexander Brodie, Reuben Rajendra, Mihali Katsougiannis, Rajiv Pratap, Alexander Royfee, Oliver Syme, Mr Nick Julian (Coach)

Front Row: Hamish Cowie, Lydia Jennings, Courtney Young, Andrew Atkinson, Alexander Dyer, Peter Wierenga

Hockey 1st XI

The hockey 1st XI played four fixtures over Terms Two and Three. Each game the team developed stronger unity and created opportunities to put St Mark's into a handy position. Captain, Peter Wierenga invariably turned in a solid performance, lead by example and guided the team to ensure they gave their maximum effort. There were some strong team performances, notably the Huntley win in Masterton and two narrow losses to Scots. Special thanks to Donna Mote and Mohan Bhikha for keeping the side together and umpiring the games.

Peter Wierenga Hatch cup

Peter Wierenga Hockey Trophy

WELLINGTON REPRESENTATIVE HONOURS

Aneesha Budhia Wellington U13 development team

Sejal Bhikha U11A team

Nileesha Parhbu U11A team (captain)

Nimish Patel U11B team

Risha Patel U11B team



Hockey 1st XI

Back Row: David Mote, Sameer Magar, Nilesh Manga, Tanesha Patel

Second Row: Mrs Donna Mote (Coach), Aneesha Budhia, Oliver Syme, Guy Hilliard, Alexander Royfee, Mr Mo Bhikha (Coach)

Front Row: Nimish Patel, Radhika Bhikha, Peter Wierenga (Captain), Nileesha Parhbu, Sejal Bhikha

Sports

Swimming

Term Three, week six, the school held the school swimming sports at Kilbirnie Aquatic Centre.

Years 4–8 competed in a number of events which pupils opted in to. There was a marvellous competition amongst the students aiming to earn house points and qualify for Central Zone sports. Many records were broken during gala. Special mention must go to both Agnes Cheung and Andrew Atkinson who broke school records in all the events they swam in. The day would not have been the overall success without the valued support of staff, parents and pupils. Your hard work is very much appreciated.

St Mark's success at the Central Zone was pleasing. Three relay teams qualified to swim in the Inter Zone champs. They were the Year 4 girl's squad, the Year 6 boys squad and the Year 7 boys squad. We had a good representation in all individual events. 16 swimmers qualified for the Inter Zone Championships where the Year 7 boys relay team gained a credible third place. Unfortunately the Year 8 students were away on camp during the Central Zone champs and could not qualify for the Inter Zone.

Agnes Cheung
Michael Sorenson Cup

WELLINGTON REPRESENTATIVE HONOURS

Agnes Cheung, Andrew Atkinson, Jade Li

Flippaball

Flippaball is played by pupils in Years 4–6, and is organised by the Wellington Aquatic Centre. Students are invited to practise with the water polo pupils on Tuesday afternoons to develop skills and help compete in Friday night's games. St Mark's has two flippaball teams. Thank you Lucy Beer, who has valiantly held the flippaball teams together this year. Because of her enthusiasm and support, the children's skills have developed at a keen pace.



Flippaball

Back Row: Adele Etcheverry, Fraser Hughson, Andrew Graham, Juanita Falealili, Felix Etcheverry

Second Row: Aaron Chan, Eassa Dia, Michael Janis, Matthew O'Keeffe, Bradley Juchnowicz

Front Row: Anaru Tapsell, Olivia McKay, Timothy Rowe, Lauren Holloway, Dominic Manning **Absent:** Ms Lucy Beer (Coach)

Water Polo

This year, St Mark's entered two water polo teams into the Wellington competition. Both teams were initially entered into the C grade. Alex Ross from Wellington College (U17 New Zealand water polo representative) was recruited to help coach the students and both teams have advanced at an impressive rate. The St Mark's 'A' team, captained by Hayley Hume-Merry, were soon recognised for their ability and were elevated into the 'B' grade competition. In the first term, they won the majority of their competition games. The 'B' team, who are a developing side, have battled hard to have deserved success in many of their games. With interest in water polo shown by many students, 2006 looks like it could again be a successful year.

Congratulations to Hayley Hume-Merry and all her commendable senior players who have helped make water polo exciting, competitive and fun.

Thank you to all the parents who give up their time on Monday nights to support the team.

Haylee Hume-Merry
Glen Moyles Trophy

Olivia McKay
Ogilvie-Lee Cup



Waterpolo

Back Row: Tanisha Nagar, Vincent Jones, Jessica Gibson, Aroha Noanoa, Ha Lim Lee

Second Row: Thomas Evernden-Russell, Rebecca Bullen, Natasha Nagar, Bianca van Driel, Hannah McKay, Mr Alistair Hamilton (Coach)

Front Row: Rene Buxton, Olivia McKay (Captain), Hayley Hume-Merry (Captain), Grace Acheson, Matthew Keay

Classes



PS1

Back Row: Dante McCurley, Peter Dempsey, Nicholas Booth, Ruvann Parbhu, Jordan Bostrovas, Jonathan Tai, Christopher Wong

Second Row: Miss Carol Tyson (Teacher), Isaac Young, Joshua Reece, Jenna Siladi, Francesca Parussini, Kaitlin Todd, Hunter Dann, Ryan In, Ms Lynda Godber (Head of Pre School)

Front Row: Trent Young, Lennox Moyes, Lukas Halikias, Angus McConchie, Keith Murphy, Max Carter, Jasmine Dong

Absent: Mrs Doreen Chatt (Teacher)



PS2

Back Row: Rangiteremoana Bradley Moore, Darren Tang, Brittany Osborne, Jonty Bradwell, Callum Hodson, Alicia Wilcock, John Holloway

Second Row: Miss Charlotte Besley (Teacher), Jason Morgan, Jay Livick, Thomas Raimbault, Matthew Connell, Isabella Westerhuis, Raechel Fergusson, Keziah Choong, Ms Lynda Godber (Head of Pre School)

Front Row: Ms Lynda Moore (Teacher), Kaleb Humpage-Pinto, Amber Christenhusz, Isabella O'Meeghan, Mikayla Scott, Juliette Sargeant, Amanda Xirafakis, Sophie De Gregorio



RAM/RLB

Back Row: Fraser McCallum, Hailey Kapadia, Alexandra Stevens, Callum Withers, Rebekah MacPherson, Adam McRandall, Katerina Filacouridas

Second Row: Miss Loretta De Borst (Teacher), Shanil Panchal, Jack Matterson, Oliver Carter, Ellie Grigg, Thomas Velleman, Jasmine Bevan, Shashwath Joji, Clement Kong, Mrs Donna Mote (Teachers Assistant)

Front Row: Miss Aleisha Mahony (Teacher), Ardash Anup, Alex Pippas, Ruby De Silva, Tara Andersen, Tanisha Ramji, Sheayne Pama, Serena Burah, Alex Povey, Qiyun Goh

Absent: Khallum Vitthal, Mira Karunanidhi

Classes



1JC

Back Row: Olivia Wiles, Mario Kotsapas, Connor Davidson, Milly Brunel, Derek Chow, Campbell Young

Second Row: Molly Waddington, Eden Mair, Iakovos Toulis, Luke Fuller, Jack Gibson Scarlett, Akila Azad, Andrew Tang, Ms Jacqueline Croft (Teacher)

Front Row: Brendan Siladi, Eli Richards, Matilda Bentley, Maia Stewart, Amelia Hayman, Dylan Patel, William Wang



1MA

Back Row: Saffron Nemet-Sargent, Quincey Stephens, Isabella Cooke, Emma McCaw, Olivia Harris

Second Row: Dylan Eftimov, Connor McConchie, Thomas Hughes, Pranay Mistry, Arama Davis, William Birt, Mrs Miranda Allen (Teacher)

Front Row: Jemma Humpage-Pinto, Brooke Kinajil-Moran, Luke Sandford, Joshua Chirayath, Andrew Fraser-Cunningham, Leilani Vae'au, Annabella Wang

Absent: Shruithi Bahirathan, Oscar Holford-Silvey, Lachlan MacDonald



2MB

Back Row: Isabella Evans, Benjamin de Silva, Alisha Rajasekar, Samuel Pedersen

Second Row: Tane Murphy, Morgan Ramji, Lachlan Brown, Lochlan Vincent-Dustow, Mrs Margaret Button (Teacher)

Front Row: Jade Young, Artamis Xirafakis, Neesha Mahesh, Josephine Dempsy, Allison Franklin



2BH

Back Row: Michael Wypych, Ryan Broadley, Jessica MacPherson, Levi Penno, Sebastian Halikias

Second Row: Mark Wigglesworth, Cailin Broadley, Ben Anderson, Brooke Quirk, Georgina Houlakis, Miss Brigid Hindmarsh (Teacher)

Front Row: Joshua Dong, Olivia Su, Ella Vincent-Hyde, Isabelle Beaumont, Juliette Mingant, Lachlan Buchanan



3MW

Back Row: Emma Fulbrook, Nicholas Wilkinson, Aaron Booker, Jack Anderson, Callum Osborne, Juliane Bush

Second Row: Samuel Norton, Jayan Parbhu, Morgan English, Joshua Joe, Gemma Sangalli, Conor Juchnowicz, Mrs Marie Ward (Teacher)

Front Row: Zachary Serepisos, Rohan Sejpal, Elena Croft, Grace Singh, Brittany Eng, Isham Azad, Matthew Holden

Absent: Kishore Bahirathan



3JP

Back Row: Peter Southey-Jensen, Mikhail Scott, India Meo, Flora Edwards, Jared Don Silva, Cameron Richards

Second Row: Miss Una Smith (Student Teacher), Wanaka Noanoa, Shaan Pama, Michelia McBride, Grace Hughson, Hannah Withers, Alex Saini, Miss Jemima Pope (Teacher)

Front Row: William Westerhuis, William Pereira, Grace Waddington, Priya Patel, Meera Patel, Callum Li, Dylan Chong

Classes



4RB

Back Row: David Zhou, Christian Tuveve-Aiono, Alice Cooke, Sachien Budhia

Second Row: Ishan Mukherjee, Prithviraj Sharma, Sazia Vintiner, Matthew Fung, William Su, Miss Rebecca Blackwood (Teacher)

Front Row: Bethan Crombie, Neesha Patel, Nicola Joe, Kate O'Meeghan, Madison Young, Shontelle Scott



4JG

Back Row: Jonathan Harris, Mitchell Anderson, Catherine Graham, Daisy Heremaia

Second Row: Max Syme, Jack Sargentina, Yukie Tan, Lachlan Waugh, Anaru Tapsell, Miss Jennifer Gilchrist (Teacher)

Front Row: Milan Hira, Rosemary Keay, Natasha Stewart, Chyanne Bevan, Tasha Wypych, Christopher Franklin

Absent: William Martin, Krishan Gordhan



5KH

Back Row: Jonathan Lane, Jack Foot, Juanita Falealili, Jessica Su, Mark Phillips

Second Row: Samuel Bradley, Shea McBride, Nicholas de Silva, Aidan Brock, Vinay Dahya, Hamesh Patel, Mr Kelvin Hartell (Teacher)

Front Row: Christina Cunningham, Alice Vernon, Josephine Surridge, Adele Etcheverry, Lauren Holloway, Priyanka Patel

Absent: Kailash Bahirathan



5JS

Back Row: Harry Brown, Krishaan Gopal, Harrison Lyon, Christopher Lewis, Chaoson Chhim

Second Row: Campbell Cowie, Zeenat Vintiner, Jayson Patel, Cyma Parbhu, Aaron Chan, Miss Janine Shearer (Teacher)

Front Row: Sasha Hayman, Leena Patel, Sophie Roberts-Gray, Rebecca Gray, Roanna Chan, Georgia Eng



6HM

Back Row: Michael Janis, Grace Ellis, James Sangalli, Imogen Jones, Timmy Chantarajorn, Fenyi Manning

Second Row: Julia Hunn, Matthew O'Meeghan, Eassa Dia, Evangelina Telfar, Harrison Roberts-Gray, Radhika Bhikha, Luc Ferry, Mrs Helen Murray (Teacher)

Front Row: Krina Nagar, Tessa Chirayath, Nimish Patel, Kayne Hosie, Max Duncan, Courtney Bevan, Ruby Moyes



6DJ

Back Row: Fraser Hughson, Pearl James, Timothy Rowe, Andrew Graham, Taru Naug, Amelia Petrovich, Tanesha Patel

Second Row: Thomas Serepisos, James Lynex, Felix Etcheverry, Tristan Wiles, Richeany Chhim, Nileesha Parbhu, Bradley Juchnowicz, Mr Daniel Johanson (Teacher)

Front Row: Olivia McKay, Risha Patel, Matthew O'Keeffe, Alexander Brodie, Mario Parussini, Roshani Naguleswaran, Jetal Patel

Classes



7BM

Back Row: Melissa Hair, Rebecca Bullen, Callum White, Aroha Noanoa, Halim Lee, Kirin Tan

Third Row: Kajal Patel, Prashant Lakshman, Jack Pedersen, David Mote, Matthew Birt, Rhia Stone, Alisha Bhikha

Second Row: Nicholas Taylor, James White, James Wypych, Anthony Gordon, Aidan Williams, James McMillan, Tessa Foon, Ms Becky Moses (Teacher)

Front Row: Pete Vernon, Jade Li, Hannah McKay, Waiana Wright, Nina Radich-Smith, Rajan Patel, Jevon Fulbrook



7WF

Back Row: Georgia Lee, Thomas Evernden-Russell, Matthew Searle, Alexander Lewis, Bianca Van Driel, Melissa Pang

Third Row: Peter Wigglesworth, Rene Buxton, George Lin, Drew Brown, Alexander Giurioli, Michael Abernethy, Jeremy Tai

Second Row: Jonathan Jeevaraj, Mehul Patel, Michael Leung, Matthew Keay, Baden Neale, Tony Zhou, Delia McKay, Mr Wayne Farrant (Teacher)

Front Row: Sejal Bhikha, Bronwyn Chin, Calum Waugh, Guy Hilliard, Oliver Syme, Anthea Pouloupoulos, Susanna Middleton-Olliver

Absent: Alexander Royfee



8SB

Back Row: Nilesh Manga, Meelad Zora, Alexander Harrison, Sean Bevan, Natasha Nagar

Third Row: Alexander Dyer, Patrick Hunn, Martin Clark, Roshan Mistry, Jessica McBurney, Hamish Cowie

Second Row: Ruixing Lin, Matthew Taylor, Mihali Katso ugi-annis, Thomas Norton, Agnes Cheung, Mrs Sarah Bracewell (Teacher)

Front Row: Melissa Naik, Kelly Than, Sarah Castle, Jessica Gibson, Lydia Jennings, Amber Kay

Absent: Benjamin Wierenga, Sonali Chauhan



8CU

Back Row: Grace Acheson, Andrew Atkinson, Youn Yo Han, Sean O'Connor, Vincent Jones

Third Row: Tanisha Nagar, Paul Rataul, Tai Collins, Peter Wierenga, Rajiv Pratap, Suzanne McDonald

Second Row: Mitchell Carr, Cassandra Tse, Nicholas Roberts-Gray, Reuben Rajendra, Aneesha Budhia, Asmita Manchha, Mrs Cathy Underhill (Teacher)

Front Row: Chloe MacLachlan, Tessa Ralston, Sameer Magan, Alasdair Keating, Hayley Hume-Merry, Courtney Young

Absent: Anton Oosterbaan, Priyanka Gordhan

Salvete

We extend a warm welcome to the following pupils who have joined the school during the year

Pre-School

Nicholas Booth
Jordan Bostrovass
Rangiteremoana Bradley-Moore
Jonty Bradwell
Maxwell Carter
Matthew Connell
Hunter Dann
Sophie de Gregorio
Peter Dempsey
Jasmine Dong
Raechel Fergusson
Lukas Halikias
John Holloway
Kaleb Humpage-Pinto
Zhao Nenh (Ryan) In

Jay Livick
Angus McConchie
Dante McCurley
Lennox Moyes
Keith Murphy
Isabella O'Meeghan
Brittany Osborne
Ruvaan Parbhu
Francesca Parussini
Viraj Patel
Tanisha Ramji
Joshua Reece
Juliette Sargeant
Jenna Siladi
Jonathan Tai
Darren Tang
Kaitlin Todd

Thomas Velleman
Molly Waddington
Alicia Wilcock
Christopher Wong
Diamando Xirafakis
Isaac Young
Trent Young

School

Adarsh Anup
Alisha Bhikha
Samuel Bradley
Rene Buxton
Rebecca Clowes
Arama Davis
Josephine Dempsey
Allison Franklin

Christopher Franklin
Anthony Gordon
Dimitris Guatieri
Jemma Humpage-Pinto
Julia Hunn
Nicola Joe
Imogen Jones
Hailey Kapadia
Brooke Kinajil-Moran
Georgia Lee
Christopher Lewis
Alexander Lewis
James Lynex
Adam McRandle
Samuel Norton
Thomas Norton
Matthew O'Keeffe

Anton Oosterbaan
Mehul Patel
Alexander Pippas
Alexander Povey
Nina Radich-Smith
Maia Stewart
Leilani Vae'au
Bianca Van Driel
Alice Vernon
Peter Vernon
Grace Waddington
Aidan Williams
Emily Yeap
Meelad Zora

Valete

We extend our best wishes to the following year 8 pupils and wish them every success at college

Grace Acheson
Andrew Atkinson
Sean Bevan
Aneesha Budhia
Mitchell Carr
Sarah Castle
Sonal Chauhan
Agnes Cheung
Martin Clark
Tai Collins

Hamish Cowie
Alexander Dyer
Jessica Gibson
Priyanka Gordhan
Alex Harrison
Hayley Hume-Merry
Patrick Hunn
Lydia Jennings
Vincent Jones
Mihali Katsougiannis

Amber Kay
Alasdair Keating
Ruixing Lin
Chloe MacLachlan
Sameer Magan
Asmita Manchha
Nilesh Manga
Jessica McBurney
Suzanne McDonald
Roshan Mistry

Natasha Nagar
Tanisha Nagar
Melissa Naik
Thomas Norton
Sean O'Connor
Anton Oosterbaan
Rajiv Pratap
Reuben Rajendra
Tessa Ralston
Amarjit (Paul) Rataul

Nicholas Roberts-Gray
Matthew Taylor
Kelly Than
Cassandra Tse
Benjamin Wierenga
Peter Wierenga
Youn Han Youn
Courtney Young
Meelad Zora

Year 8 memories...

I don't have a best memory of St. Marks' but the thing I will remember the most is the great teachers. All of them helped me when I needed help and they all believed in me in what ever I tried.

Alexander Dyer 8SB

I will always remember my first time at St. Mark's, at pre-school. The first thing I learned was how to tie my shoelaces. I had a bit of an advantage because I already knew how to tie my shoe laces. I had to help all my other friends to tie theirs; that really was a memorable moment.

Sameer Magan 8CU

I remember back to preschool when at two o'clock Mrs Heath would say "nap-time", and all the girls would run to get their pillows and lie down in front of her and she would rub our hands and it would help us fall asleep.

Aneesha Budhia 8CU

In preschool, I got a certificate for cleaning up the classroom. I was so happy about it, that I showed my dad as I was going down the drive. It blew out of my hand and I started crying. Fortunately Mrs. Heath gave me another certificate and I had a huge smile on my face for the rest of the day.

Courtney Young 8CU

The memory that sticks with me all the time is when the teacher called my name as Head of Visual Arts. I was so amazed and couldn't get over the fact that what I thought would never happen, just did!

Sonali Chauhan 8SB

I remember when I was in Pre-School. It was my first day. My mum told me to be a big girl and not to cry. As soon as she left, I burst into tears and Mrs Heath showed me the little chicks. They were really cute. Mrs Heath helped me make new friends.

Priyanka Gordhan 8CU

My most vivid memory is of the time in preschool when Mrs Heath brought her chicks into the class. She asked me if I wanted to hold one and I was quick to say yes. I am sure I had a smile on my face for the rest of the day.

Suzie McDonald 8CU

The memory of St Mark's that sticks out the most in my mind would have to be my first day here at St Mark's in Year 7. As we

all know, attending a new school is never easy, although at St Mark's it was somehow easier that I'd thought it would be at first.

When I arrived, the only thing that I could think about was trying to make my tie sit comfortably on my neck. Over time, things turned out okay, so there really was no need to worry or be nervous.

Patrick Hunn 8S

My best memory of St. Marks is the netball prize giving. "2nd place goes to..." -not us. "And 1st place goes to... St. Marks Dolphins. Cheers came from all around.

WE HAD WON!

Amber Kay 8SB

I remember when I was in Preschool I was on my second day and I didn't want to leave my mum. I ended up screaming but in the end I calmed down and I enjoyed my day. I remember Mrs Heath was very kind to me and I enjoyed her being my teacher. I will never forget my time in Preschool.

Mitchell Carr 8CU

When I first came to St Marks, I felt very nervous and shy to see all the new faces staring at me as I sat down. By the end of the day, I should have felt eager to get home as soon as possible, but instead I was very happy to be part of this great school.

Ruixing Lin 8SB

My everlasting memory of St Mark's will always be my first day. I was extremely nervous as I walked to my Year 6 classroom with Mr Favel and two other students. I walked through the door, into the classroom and sat down. Mr Hartell welcomed me with a big smile and I felt a lot better.

Sean O'Connor 8CU

A memory that I would never forget was when kids from all over New Zealand could draw a house in France (or German if you were learning German) to go on a 12 month calendar but only 12 people could be picked and I was one of them. The only one from my school and that surprised me.

Natasha Nagar 8SB

A memory at St Mark's that I will always remember was in year 4. We had the perfect plan to give our favourite teacher, Mrs Duffy, a surprise birthday party. Mrs Wilson kept her busy while we set up. We got the cake, presents and flowers ready and then

we hid and waited. Finally when she came in, we shouted "Surprise!"

Melissa Naik 8SB

One of my fondest memories of my time at St. Mark's was in Year 2, when we did the production Mandy's Garden. I was the Marigold, and proud of it. I was especially chuffed with my role, because I wore a bright orange costume and, at the time, florescent orange was my favourite colour. It was my first taste of stardom, and I haven't a single regret.

Chloe MacLachlan 8CU

My most memorable time at St. Marks was my very first game for 1st XI soccer. For the first time we beat Wellesley College 4-2 which has never been done before.

Alex Harrison 8SB

I can remember when Mrs Barry gave me my own song. She had given lots of other people their own songs and I was wondering if I would ever get one. Then one day in class she made one up for me, "Alasdair, oh Alasdair I can see your brain is working, your general knowledge is superbing." Inside I felt happy that I had my own song and I also felt proud to be in her class.

Alasdair Keating 8CU

I remember when I was in pre-school I had to take the class budgie home for a week. I was scared because I didn't know how to take care of it. I was really surprised when I brought it back alive.

Nilesh Manga 8SB

The thing that I remember most from my time at St. Mark's was in Year 5 when I spewed up in the rubbish bin. The next day when I came to school I found out that Mrs. Thompson had awarded five merit points to me for holding it in till I got to the bin.

Tai Collins 8CU

