**Friday 16th January 2026**

**Week 2 Spring Term**

Dear Families,

It has been lovely to welcome everyone back after what has been a rather challenging start to the term. Thank you so much to all our families for your patience, understanding and support during the recent school closure due to the storm. We very much hope that everyone is now safely reconnected to power and water and back online again.

Despite the disruption caused by the ice and strong winds over the last couple of weeks, it has been wonderful to see how quickly the children have settled back into their learning routines and thrown themselves into their new Spring term topics. Their resilience and enthusiasm have been fantastic, and it has certainly brought a real buzz back into school.

A reminder that the clubs list has gone out this week. Please do sign your child up to any clubs they would like to take part in. We are always keen to enhance our extra-curricular offer, so if any parents are able to share a skill or passion and would be interested in running a club, please do come and speak to me – we would love to hear from you.

Finally, a gentle reminder to all parents that there have been a number of children playing on the field after collection at the end of the day. Please can children leave the site promptly once they have been collected so that we are able to close the gate while clubs are using the outside spaces. Thank you for your cooperation with this.

As always, thank you for your continued support – it really is appreciated.

Hannah Bennett

**Tel: 01326 340554**
**Email: Constantine@kernowlearning.co.uk**

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**Respect Resilience Equality**

Source FM writing Competition:

As a school we were invited to enter a writing competition. This involved writing unaided narratives in class (not at home). The writing stimulus and theme could be related to anything the children were learning in school. As a staff team we then had to decide on one entry per year group to send in for the judges. This was a very tricky task and we were extremely delighted with those we sent in. We have recently been infirmed that our Y5 entry won the Year 5 category which is amazing! We are even more bowled over by the fact this piece of writing won the whole competition!!! Well done Billie for your astounding Autobiography of an iceberg. If you read her entry, I am sure you agree that it is of a very high quality and includes all the grammatical features we have been working on and it is so well put together.

Billie has been to the Source FM recording studio to recorded re-telling her auto-biography and this will be aired shortly. Mrs Bennett accompanied her to the awards ceremony where she was presented with the trophy which we will hold in school for a year.

What a fantastic interview Billie, you are a natural!

# Autobiography of an Iceberg

My life will soon be ending. Like many others, I am fading into the frigid depths of the ocean. The same ocean that has cared for me my whole life, allowing me to drift as I please, helping me along with her gentle currents. The ocean that is now slowly killing me, melting me. Before that happens, I will tell my tale...

I was created over may centuries as one snowflake fell on another in the mountain ranges of Greenland. My mother is the vast Petermann Glacier, who, as she often told me, slid away from her husband in a 'tragic' twist of events after an earthquake. Her husband, (my father) is the great
Gunnbjorn Fjeld, .the most statuesque and imposing mountain in the whole of my great origin country.

The first thing I remember is being calved. Still, it's all in glimpses. The groan of the ice, the shriek of my sisters, my mother's frantic eyes, a deafening splash, then darkness. Icy darkness. Frigid darkness. I rose up slowly towards the light. Then darkness again. I opened my eyes. My arms flew about my head. The rush of air in my lungs. I looked around. I watched my sister's flailing. Then down S went. A fierce current caught me and dragged me away from her and my mother. I never saw them again. Before that, my mind goes hazy, like the air on a summer's day* like I was dozing. I became as dizzy as a colossal wave washed over my head. From then on, I lived my life alone. No family. No friends- not at that time anyway.

Many years later, as I drifted aimlessly along, I saw a scene that pulled my heart into my mouth. My sister, in the distance, was breathing her final dying gasps of air. I rushed to her side as she split up and was pulled down by the sea. As the remains of her were enveloped by the gentle lapping waves a small boat came by. A camera man had been filming my sisters passing for a documentary. I was enraged! Mother's wishes had been for us to die with dignity. The sea calmed, the birds stopped singing. It was as if the whole world shared my anger and grief.

A year later, I met the love of my life, a stunning dome. She was sweet and kind and lonely. Together, we floated past mountains and towering cliffs. Her laugh entranced me, as clear as crystals and as smooth as stone. But even love couldn't heal the scars of grief and trauma on my heart. Soon she, too, melted away. This time, I couldn't feel anything.

I am ready. My short life has shown me spectacles of unearthly beauty. Seals dancing around me in the sunset, great mountains of ice glowing a fluorescent green bathed in the glorious Aurora Borealis and clear night skies allowing me to gaze up at myriads of quietly. shimmering galaxies. It also taught me that I am not paramount. My life may soon be ending but the cycle that created me will start again. I will be reborn. As I sink lower in the water I remember. All I want to do is remember. So, I may never forget. The sea quickens and looms about me as I write this like a deadly blanket. It wants me to be forgotten. All the others have been forgotten. I, however, don't want to be neglected. The sea can take my body. It can take my words. But it will never take my spirit. So, it is not goodbye, just farewell.

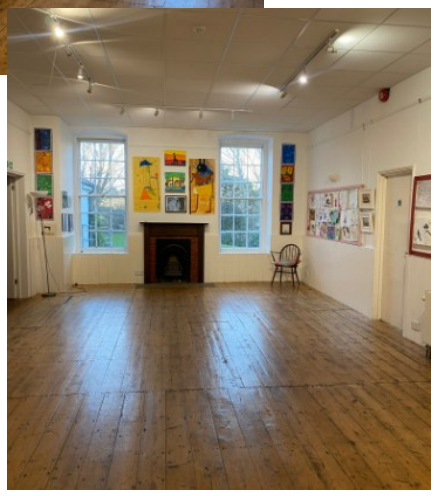
Auf Wiedersen... For now.

By Billie Carson Year 5 Constantine Primary School

## The Tolman Centre

An art exhibition is currently running at the Tolman Centre in Constantine, with artwork from the school on display. Many children entered art to the exhibition. There will be a private viewing on Sunday 25th January from 3—6pm for all artists.

'A Brush with the Emperor' - a show for the whole family—is on at the Tolman Centre this Sunday at 3pm with family tickets available. The show promises puppetry and live music to retell the story of The Magic Paint Brush.



## Rainbows and Guides

Constantine Guiding has spaces for new starters, especially Rainbows aged 4-7 years. If you would like more information, or to book your daughter in for a trial session please contact Lucy Chapman on 1stconstantinebrownies@gmail.com

Rainbows Brownies Girlguiding

## Whole school attendance to date:

## 96.3

Tel: 01326 340554
Email: Constantine@kernowlearning.co.uk

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Respect Resilience Equality

Football
For Kids!
Saturday Mornings
10.30 -11.30
On the Recreation Field!
ACCREDITED
PART OF ENGLAND FOOTBALL
CONSTANTINE
1921
2021
A.F.C
100 YEARS
To Find Out More
07864338787
Coming in 2026! Dates To Be Confirmed