



A fairytale in St Aloysius...



Year 5 - BC

Once upon a time, there was an immaculate, respectable fairy who lived in Hebburn. Her name was Luna Fenwick and she was the headteacher of St Aloysius School. Luna (with lips as red as roses and skin as white as snow) enjoyed casting breathtaking spells on all of her students which often resulted in them having eyes as large as baubles and tails as long as snakes. St Aloysius School was a very remarkable place filled with the finest children in the whole land who loved their headteacher dearly. Everything seemed picture perfect in this delightful school, but who knows what can happen when you're having fun...

Nursery

On a rainy day at St Aloysius School Luna Fenwick arrived at school early in her best pink fairy dress. As she walked up the winding path a gust of wind came and blew Luna Fenwick's wand out of her fingertips. She watched in shock as her wand whirled and twirled through the air. Where would it land?

Year 4 - CR

Unfortunately, Luna was unable to retrieve her wand and this had grave consequences. The children at St Aloysius went wild. We had children jumping through the classrooms, running down the corridors, doing flips across tables and the worst of all SHOUTING OUT!!!! Luna was so upset that she refused to leave her Headteacher's office and sobbed for three whole years. Desperate to find her missing wand to restore peace, she decided that the best thing to do would be to leave and try to find the missing piece of the puzzle.

Reception - MB

Luna Fenwick went to ask all her friends to help her find the magic wand to bring back peace in the school. Luna was very sad and angry that she lost her favourite wand, that her lovely mother gave to her.

Luna and her friends looked high and low in the dark , scary forest until... she heard some large loud stomping. Luna ran soooooo fast that her legs felt hot and wobbly like jelly. Who could possibly be chasing after Luna?

Year 3 - NF

Bang, smack, crash! Luna Fenwick tumbled through the forest as she ran desperately trying to find cover. “Hello Luna, I’m coming to get you,” said the very ferocious, angry giant as he stamped, stumbled and smacked his way through the forest after Luna. Luna’s heart was pounding out of her chest as she tried everything to keep up her quick pace. Unfortunately, she didn’t see the huge plank of wood coming out from the tree trunk and fell head first to the ground.

Year 4 - LC/CGuy

An unknown amount of time had passed before Luna Fenwick's eyes began to open, as if they had been glued shut with the strongest of superglues, sparkling stars were glittering and twirling above her, as she began to fully wake up from her unfortunate fall, trying to escape the giant. Quite quickly, she realised she was in hot water. Literally... hot, boiling water. Luna Fenwick had been captured and found herself slowly cooking in the rusty, crooked cauldron of the Giant's magical hidden tree trunk in the depths of the deep, dark forest. What would she do next ? How was she going to escape?

Year 1 - VB/AC

Luna's eye darted around searching for something that might help her. Out of the corner of her eye she noticed something glinting in the warm, morning sunlight. She quickly swam towards it, dodging the slimy slugs and bulging eyeballs that were simmering in the rusty cauldron. Eventually she arrived at the object. It was a large silver ladle that the giant had been using to stir his delicious soup for supper. With all of her might she grasped the bottom of the ladle and pulled herself up. Luna was exhausted but she knew she was in danger and had to get out of there fast. With panting breath, she began to climb to the top. As she reached the top, the ground began to shake and large booms filled the air. The giant was coming back! Luna quickly slid down the cauldron's edge and ran towards a toadstool hidden in the bushes.

Year 2 - DC

Luna could hear the giant shouting, “Come back! I’m not trying to hurt you. I just want to tell you something.” Luna kept running and the giant shouted, “I know where your wand is! Follow me!” Luna didn’t trust the giant so she kept running and noticed a door in the toadstool ahead of her. She reached the toadstool, opened the door quietly and hid inside. She was trembling and could hear her own heart beating loudly in her chest. Luna was terrified! She could smell an aroma in the toadstool and slowly began to feel drowsy. It must have been magic dust. The giant’s voice seemed to get quieter and quieter as she drifted off to sleep. When she awoke she saw...

Year 3 RH

An unfamiliar setting. Luna found herself somewhere unrecognisable. In the distance, she could see some waving palm trees. Luna seemed to be on a deserted island. How on earth did she end up here? she thought. “Am I dreaming?” Luna said. However, as she pinched her arm, she realised it was certainly not a dream. Luna walked and walked trying to seek help and find her answers thinking she could’ve chosen the other option and followed the giant. With sand in her shoes and sweat dripping from her face, she was beginning to give up! Luna hadn’t eaten for days. She hadn’t slept for days. Was this the end for Luna Fenwick?

Year 1 - GL

Suddenly, from the depths of her hide-out, Luna heard the loud crashes of a tree falling into the deep blue water. ‘What could it be? I have not eaten in days, oh I hope I can find some delicious food to nibble on to help me on my quest’, she whispered to herself. Cautiously, Luna took a small step and a deep breath towards the fallen tree. Lying on the golden sand was a rich but broken coconut as large as a killer whale’s mouth. Luna grabbed the coconut and slipped it under her arm. She felt a drip on the arm and her hair stood up with the shock. Then, out of the corner of her eye, a troop of cheeky, fluffy monkeys darted through the trees and dropped a bright blue jewel. Luna recognised this from the end of her precious wand.

Could Luna follow the trail?

Reception - CC

Luna Fenwick couldn't believe her luck. Suddenly, the monkeys went back into the dark forest, the brave fairy quickly followed them. As the monkeys swung through the trees Luna chased behind, running as fast as a cheetah. As the monkeys swung through the branches of the canopy overhead they dropped more glistening jewels from Luna's wand. Luna worked quickly to gather her precious jewels to help restore her magic.

Would Luna ever find the rest of her wand and bring peace back to St Aloysius?

Year 5 - VW

Following the jewels cautiously, Luna Fenwick slowly clenched her fists. Should she trust the monkeys to help her find her wand? Realising that her options were very much limited, she decided that there was no alternative. Trembling with fear, she continued on her journey each minute collecting more of exquisite jewels. If it wasn't for a small glaze to her left, she may have missed the tiny piece of wand protruding out from the branch of the canopy. Not wanting to waste a single second, Luna made a quick decision. She had to move quickly, yet delicately. Clambering up the uneven surface of the tree, she just about touched the tip of her wand when froze in fear. She wasn't expecting to see that...

What could she do next?

Year 2 - KD

High above her were two enormous, black, piercing eyes. Screaming in terror, Luna stumbled backwards and caught the edge of her wing on a sharp, pointy branch. She was trapped, dangling high above the ground. “What can I do, who can save me now?” she wondered. All of a sudden, she heard a voice, it seemed to be coming from higher up in the tree but it was getting closer. “Wwwho’s there?” she stammered. Just then, out of the corner of her eye she saw beautiful, coloured feathers wheezing past her and the voice called “Don’t worry, I’ve been sent to save you.” The magnificent bird swooped down and sat beside Luna. As Luna and the bird were untangling her wing, the eyes above their heads were creeping closer and closer. Who did they belong to and could Luna escape in time...?

Year 6 - JD

As the eyes were encroaching upon her, Luna clambered onto the colossal bird's back. Briskly, the colourful creature took flight like a graceful glider. Swooping and darting through the canopy, Luna Fenwick sat solemnly with tears filling her glistening orbs, thinking the unthinkable, had her wand vanished for eternity? Suddenly, as the magnificent flying animal turned its majestic head, she could just make out the magical wand that her mother gave her. With a sigh of relief, Luna and her wand were reunited, her heart was filled with joy. As the elated Luna and her saviour soared through the clouds they could make out the familiar sight of the winding, meandering River Tyne and there sat next to it was a small, recognisable building and she could just make out the melancholy faces of children.

Year 6 - EP

Luna recognised it immediately - it was her beloved St Aloysius! "Thank goodness I'm back!" she declared, sighing in great relief. She guided the beautiful bird to swoop down onto Argyle Street like a plummeting peregrine falcon. She dismounted the glorious creature and ran excitedly through the gates and across the school yard, which was flooded with the salty tears of her students. Luna Fenwick raced inside where she was greeted by a mob of children who charged towards her excitedly like a stampede of raging bulls. "We are delighted you have returned Miss Fenwick! Our school has just not been the same without you," announced a young girl with a mop of golden curls. With one final swish of her wondrous wand, Luna restored order to St Aloysius and the children returned to their normal happy selves. "But what will happen to the bird?" quizzed a curious youngster. "Can we keep it? Pleaseeeeeeeee?" they begged with clasped hands.

"Well I don't see why not," Luna agreed. "Hopefully it will bring us great luck, as it reunited me with my beloved wand." The whole school cheered triumphantly and the sound of songs and celebrations filled the town of Hebburn. They all lived happily ever after, as one joyous school family.

The End...



Two Schools,
One Community.