

Monday 9th November 2020
Term 4, Week 5

Tena Koutou Katoa!

STAND TALL



Aria School

* Newsletter *

In Today's Newsletter...

- ♦ Room Three Teacher Appointed
- ♦ Athletics - Ohura Valley Primary School
- ♦ Assessment
- ♦ Piopio Youth Sports Committee Uniforms
- ♦ Room One Writing - Halloween
- ♦ School Notices
- ♦ Community Notices
- ♦ School Swimming Pool Keys - see information on back page

ARIA BIKE RIDE MEETING

To be held at the Aria Cosmopolitan Club

WEDNESDAY (THIS WEEK)
11th NOVEMBER AT 7.00PM

If you would like further information please contact Nicole Hurley at Aria School.

Our school newsletter, notices and calendar of upcoming school events are available on our website www.aria.school.nz

Principal's News...

WELCOME TO WEEK 5 OF TERM 4, 2020

- ♦ **Room Three Teacher Appointed...** A very warm welcome to Miss Sarah Bassett who will be joining our teaching staff in 2021.

Sarah will be teaching the Room 3 class and we are very fortunate to have her joining our team. Sarah is an experienced teacher with a wide variety of strengths and we all look forward to working with her at Aria School.

- ♦ **Athletics - Ohura Valley Primary School...** Congratulations to our students who competed well at the Ohura small school's athletic sports last Friday. Thank-you to our parents who helped on the day and staff for preparing our students.

The Te Kuiti School's event will follow next Friday 20th at Te Kuiti High School. Our team will be selected by Mrs Pease this week and parents will be notified.

- ♦ **Assessment...** All classes will begin completing a variety of assessment tasks this week, in preparation for the writing of end of year reports which will be sent home on Friday 4th December.

- ♦ **Piopio Youth Sports Committee Uniforms...** please return sporting tops that children have finished with. These need to be returned clean to Piopio Primary as soon as possible.

**Have a great week,
Pam Voyce.**

Tena Koutou Katoa!

Contact us on the following...

Barclay Road
R.D.
Aria 3979
King Country
Principal: Pam Voyce

Phone: (07) 8777857
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Email: office@aria.school.nz
Website: www.aria.school.nz

**Upcoming
EVENTS**
MARK YOUR CALENDAR

BOT Meetings 2020
Monday 7th December
at 7.00pm, All Welcome

Aria Bike Ride Meeting
Wednesday 11th November,
7.00pm
At Aria Cosmopolitan Club

Interschool Athletics
held in Te Kuiti
Friday 20th November

Book Fair Week
Monday 23rd November -
Friday 27th November

Piopio College Orientation Day
Tuesday 1st December

**Lisa Patterson,
Swimming Coach**
Wednesday 2nd to Friday 4th
Monday 7th & Tuesday 8th
December

Prizegiving
Thursday 10th December

Last Day of Term 4
Friday 11th December

ARIA SCHOOL VALUES

- | | |
|-------------------------------|---|
| A ttitude | - I always do my best. |
| R esilience | - I am motivated and confident. |
| I ntegrity | - I am honest, kind and caring. I treat all people with respect even when they are different from me. |
| A ccept responsibility | - I am organised and on task. |

I am an ARIA student

ROOM ONE WRITING - HALLOWEEN

THE PUMPKIN

I was in my room reading about a pumpkin. Apparently my house is haunted, it said in the book. I went down stairs slowly thinking in my head "my house is haunted my house is haunted". I looked around and there was nothing. I got a drink and went back to my room. When I was walking up the stairs I heard a little voice "I'm gonna get you". I heard screaming outside. I looked out through the window and there were heads, blood and more body parts, everywhere. The streets were covered, I shut all the windows and curtains, I hunched up into the corner and put my hands on my head and started screaming. I was terrified. I wish this day never dawned. They got me I Died. "Happy Halloween".

By Hami Maguire

HALLOWEEN

It started out to be a very ordinary, short day with Bella and I trick or treating around our neighbourhood. We knocked on our first door, no answer we knocked again the door opened slowly with a lady glaring at us. "Come in," the lady said. We slowly walked into the miserable dark house that looked like the witches zone with spiders hanging off the walls and mice running in circles around us. It seemed like five minutes later when I found out that I was in a room all by myself with dead bodies in front of my eyes. My heart was racing like cheaters running to catch their prey. Something was suspicious about this. I heard terrifying screams from next door. Shivers were crawling up my spine. Suddenly Bella came out of nowhere. I was so terrified that I was panting like never before, Bella and I found a window and ended up jumping out and running for our lives.

By Putiputi Barnsdall.

The Mission

Each year on the 5th of March, Monsters come and bring kids to Monster island for a feast. So this year I'm going there to kill all of them. It's going to take at least five months to get there But I'm not going on this mission alone. Five navy seals are coming with me on the Endeavour. We already crossed the Dead Sea and the frozen lake. One man died of frostbite. It has been five months and four days and we are almost there. On the next day I saw the land through the telescope and six big fat monsters on the beach. We ran to the guns and swam to the shore and crept up behind the first grotesque beast.

It turned around.....

By Monty Darke

ZOMBIES IN THE SEWER

It was a normal day as Bob Kendall and his friend Little Boy were playing kicks with their very unusual triangular ball, pronounced Illuminati. They played for ages, but then heard a groan from the sewers, they suddenly sprinted to the sewer and saw loads of zombies. Little boy screamed and hurried to his Mum. Bob fainted and fell to the ground unconscious, a Zombie bit him, then Bob turned into a zombie. "SBLASS" said Bob. THE NEWS: 'Everyone evacuate because the zombies are invading.' NEWS LADY: "Has anyone died?" NEWS GUY: "No sadly, but a person called Bob kendall has been bitten and now he has been turned into a zombie. In Joe's house. Just saying Joe is Bob's Mom. "Yaaaaaay, now I don't have to look after that idiot anymore." Bob broke into the house and bit Joe.

THE END!!

By Peter Brown.

A WAR OF BH AND NZ

THIS IS MY SPECIAL DAY IN BOSNIA AND HERZEGOVINA. I AM THE CAPTAIN OF ALL MY 5000 SOLDIERS. WE HAVE THE BEST TEAM OF ALL. IN 1912 MY DAD HAD THE MOST SOLDIERS IN THE WORLD. 20000 FAILED THE WAR AND THAT'S HOW MY DAD DIED, BUT TODAY WE BATTLE NEW ZEALAND. THEIR CAPTAIN IS GREYARN... OOOOPS I FORGOT TO TELL WHAT MY NAME IS, MY NAME IS IVAN. GREYARN WAS THE WORST PERSON I'VE EVER SEEN, SO TODAY MY SOLDIERS AND I LAUNCHED THE BATTLE!!! AND OFF WE WENT. WHEN WE ARRIVED THERE, WITH ANOTHER PLANE GREYARN WAITED AND STARED AT US VERY MADLY ESPECIALLY ME. FOR ME IT WAS WORSE, I GOT MY GUN OUT AND I SHOT HIM STRAIGHT INTO HIS GUTS AND BLOOD STARTED SPEWING OUT OF HIM. ALL HIS 10000 SOLDIERS LAUNCHED AND I REPEATED LAUNCH!!!! WHILE THE BATTLE WAS REMAINING THERE WERE 1000 OF THEIR SOLDIERS AND WE HAD 3500 SOLDIERS LEFT, I KEPT ON WATCHING AND WATCHING. WHEN THE BATTLE WAS FINISHED OUR TEAM WAS THE WINNER WITH 300 SOLDIERS LEFT AND WE WENT BACK. WHEN WE CAME BACK HOME, EVERYONE WAS SO HAPPY THAT WE WON THE BATTLE AND PLUS I WILL ALWAYS REMEMBER MY DAD.

BY IVAN RADOSEVIC

Scary Scary

I was in our dark basement grabbing the wax to make my boat waterproof when I heard this noise coming from further down in the darkness. I took the wax and ran up to my room where I made a paper boat quickly and brushed some wax on it. Forgetting about the noise I went outside to play with my boat in the gutter on the side of our road. There was a pole in my way and my head hit causing me to black out for a moment. The last I saw of my boat it was heading down the drain. I saw this thing in the drain. It was a clown. He asked me if I wanted it back and I said yes. I put my arm in the drain and reached for it. Then he bit my arm off ahrg I cried as he pulled me down into the drain my heart was pounding, as if it was trying to get out of my chest. What was happening to me? It felt like it was a dream; I felt like I was paralyzed. My family was trying to look for me every day. They even built a machine to try to get me back. My brother was at school in the library and he saw the killer clown, he started to run away but then the teacher yelled out to him, there was no response so she went to have a look for him. She saw him running around from something and wondered what he was doing. "Monty, what are you doing, what, what, this, this, thing, oh never mind!

Rawiri Maguire

It was All Hallows Eve. I had just finished carving my jack o'lantern -shaped like a ghost- when the room went black. I fumbled behind the threadbare velvet curtain for the light switch but it wouldn't work. Power cut? I thought. "At least it's a full moon tonight," I said to myself. My eyes adjusted quickly. Then I heard a cackle "Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Heeee."

"Hello? Is anyone there?" I called out, but there was no answer.

Next I heard a *poof*, a bit like the sound a packet of chips might make if you sat on it. When I looked around I spotted a shiny black cat sitting on our old stained carpet. "What are you doing at my house, little cat?" I asked. As I finished my sentence a wrinkled prune-like hand with long brown fingernails snaked out from behind the drapes, grasping the animal and pulling it out of sight. "Grandma is that you?" I asked; still no answer. I heard the window slam shut and I jumped back in fright, almost losing my footing. I scuttled under the couch among the dust balls and hair. After five minutes of hiding there I finally got the guts to look behind the curtain.

I closed my eyes and pushed it aside, but there was nothing there. Whatever it was, had gone.

By Tilly Darke

Help!

At home I was watching TV then suddenly my phone was ringing.

I picked up my phone and a man said "Hello is your Mum there?" Then I answered. My Mum is not here.

Then he said "bye and hung up. I thought that was weird.

They usually say thanks for letting me know bye.

I continued watching tv then there was a strange noise heading up stairs. I felt completely terrified. As I was starting to go up stairs very slowly there was a fast movement.

I saw my cat lying on the floor like a stiff dead person. I was still terrified. I saw blood prints on top of the roof so I started to follow them.

The blood prints lead to the Attic.

I pulled the string that leads to the Attic and climbed up the ladder.

The Attic was dark. I didn't like it. I was too scared to climb the ladder.

I saw two little girls with blood on their hands. I didn't Know what happened?

As I was sitting on the ladder waiting for the girls to move I started to go down. I was getting tired so i slept on the couch.

My two friends , Putiputi and Izzy came over to have a catch up. It was night they finally left, my mum came back from teaching. But she seemed a little weird.

I asked what's wrong mum...? She said it's nothing. Go to bed. So I did, I left my mum alone to have privacy.

It was morning I heard scamming down the stairs. I quickly ran down and saw my mum black out on the floor. I called 111 to see what's wrong with her.

The ambulance came to pick her up , I went to the basement again to see the two girls. I climbed the ladder. I could not see them. I hear water behind me. I looked back and the hallway was filled with blood

I tried to escape the blood. I ran into my bedroom. I started to say help 5 times but there was no reply. I finally climbed out of the window to escape the house. I said to myself that was a relief.
By Miriama Newton

The Witch and the Graveyard

"Collecting candy is so boring," huffed Andy.

"We've only been to one house! You wouldn't be moaning if you were trick or treating." grumbled Kat.

" I'm fourteen. I'm not supposed to, you're eight, you're allowed and you'll get fat if you keep eating like this." Responded Andy. They heard malicious laughter.

"Did you hear that?" asked Kat.

"It's Halloween you idiot," yawned Andy.

"One more house, please!"

"No, we are going home!". They heard crunching leaves behind them,

"Hello children, do you like chocolate, because I like little children?" said a warty, green, wrinkly witch! The children shrieked! The witch was flexing her fingernails, until one of her fingernails fell off, she held it up and stamped her foot, "Oh dammit! I never trusted acrylic nails!" The children sped through the bug filled grass, until they realised they had gone straight into the graveyard. Kat froze with terror, she began to sob, Andy subtly moved to shield Kat. The witch was casting spells, chanting jinxes and doing silent wand movements. A mummified hand shot up out of the earth, more creatures were digging themselves out of their own graves, were they dead or alive? The children tried to run but they were surrounded. They stood there, ready to fight, picking up whatever could be used as weapons, rocks, sticks, bits of headstones, they weren't ready to die. They could see Zombies, three headed dogs, black eyed dragons and pharaohs with flesh hanging off their bones and many more unidentified demonic forms. " Why couldn't you just let me get fat eating all that candy!" Cried Kat.

By Larni Komene

Halloween Surprise or Terror

It was Halloween night,

I listened to all the knocks on the doors; I saw all the children furiously running around in their costumes from my window and I hated this. I thought of Halloween as a trap, it was an opportunity for all the creepy people out there to wrap their fingers around little kids minds, and it was all to do with chocolate and lollies. A few minutes later I heard screams but it wasn't the normal excited screams, it was screams of terror. I had to know what was going on. I rushed down the street getting closer to the yells...but it seemed the closer I got, the further away they went. I ran around the corner and saw nothing except a sewer drain. I crouched down on my knees for a moment, watching and waiting, knowing I heard screams coming from there. A second later I stopped breathing, I was looking at a huge bulging eye staring straight back at me. A cold shiver raced up my spine. It was like there was a plug in my throat I couldn't speak or breathe. I leapt up to run, forcing oxygen into my lungs, but my leg was caught; something had a hand with razor sharp claws curled and grasped around my suffocating leg. As I was pulled away into the sewers, I yelled for help, my voice faded away like the light from the opening to the sewer drain. I looked back to see what was dragging me so swiftly and saw a dark and terrifying figure. It caught me looking at its green, slimy neck and it bit my shin painfully. Agony shot through my body as I squealed hysterically. It plunged me into the shallow water and my back hit the solid concrete hard. It was pitch black but I could still make out the face of the ugly witch, it opened its mouth blurting a cruel cackle and unexpectedly revealed teeth as sharp as knives.....

By Bella Ormsby

The Scary House

Where was I? I was in front of this weird looking house that looked like monster heaven. As I walked up the broken brown steps, my heart was beating like never before. My legs felt like 100 kgs, then my hand reached the doorbell. I rang the doorbell but no one answered. I waited and waited then I heard "Come in" five minutes later I cautiously opened the door but I couldn't see anything. Suddenly the window flew open and a gust of wind caught my back. I ran so fast up the stairs and right there in front of me was a Mummy's tomb! It opened then this Mummy reached onto the sides and pulled itself out of the tomb. 'Trick or treat?' I said to the mummy. The Mummy didn't give a response. Then the Mummy walked towards me with a bag of lollies, he gave the bag of lollies to me like he was a nice mummy, then at the split second he jumped at me and I quickly tried to run back to the door with the bag and a knife in my hand, then the Mummy caught me in it's toilet paper hands. I turned and saw that I was staring straight into his disgusting mouth. I saw that it was going to eat me, so I stabbed it right in the heart and ripped it out and it was dead!

The end.....

By Liam Terry

The Edge of the World [Part 1]

It was All Hallows Eve. Everyone was getting their houses ready to defend against the monster takeover. And I don't mean monster costumes. I'm talking about actual monsters.

In the town of Candyland, monsters had picked off human life forms since anyone could remember. The locals fortified their homes with barbed wire, electric fences and even machine guns. No matter what anyone did, someone always disappeared. Two months ago I had journeyed to the monsters lair at the end of the world hoping to set things straight. I didn't travel alone; I brought an entire team of navy seals. We sailed away on an icebreaker yacht. Our passage was rough. The waves loomed like mountains but since I'd employed the best sea captain in the world we managed. After that our real journey began. Thirteen days later we faced a frozen desert. Our ship got stuck in the thick, thick ice despite the yacht's titanium bow. The captain growled, 'We're not going anywhere.' 'We must find another way across,' I announced. We abandoned ship and trudged through the icy land. We made it across the ice and started climbing a huge glacier. We avoided the yawning crevasses that could have swallowed a man whole. Then something terrifying happened. A black shadow soared through the icy clouds. The navy seals froze as if they were turned to cold, solid, stone. Their faces paled like the wastes beneath our feet. I said, 'Wait, what was that?' Then a deafening roar echoed from above the glacier. The ground shook as though an immense earthquake had erupted beneath our feet. AND...

To be continued

By Hanataua Bodger-Kearns

The Terrifying Tragic

Their creepy crawly fingers, their long green noses, their warty dark faces, I grimace when I hear them cackling at night.

As those terrifying things walk up to my door not breathing and not bothering to tiptoe with their fungus feet that live in those curled black shoes.

I heard knocking on the door and cackling through the window.

I got out of my bed and walked down the hallway of my new house that is meant to be haunted slowly thinking ,what are those cackling noises ? When I got to the kitchen, in fear I crept up to the door and put my hand on the cold, wooden, old door handle. I turned the handle and pulled it towards me. As soon as I opened the door, I saw my worst nightmare.

The ugly old Witch grasped my hand, I heaved backwards, she cackled furiously "AAAAHHHHHHH" I screamed In terror and fright, she pulled out her wand and shouted "crucio" pan shot through my body it felt like she was stabbing me with a sharp knife. My heart was pounding as if it was trying to escape from my rib cage.I shouted, "Help!" so loud my voice went hoarse. It was unlikely for help to find me. I was in a valley surrounded by tall trees. The wind stole my echo, I fell to the ground and died a terribly tragic death.

By Eva Darke

The Hallow-scream

Long ago it was a gray night as halloween hung over the town of Royalwoods. I sat stretched out on the couch waiting for little children dressed in funny costumes to come and knock on the doors asking for lollies. A couple of hours later there was a frantic knock. I dragged my body off the couch and stumbled to the door. As I opened it I saw a lady standing there.

"Hi, have you seen my daughter? She wandered off a couple of hours ago without me, she's about five and her name's Maggy."

"Sorry I haven't but I could help you look fo....."

"AAAAAAAHHHHHHH." A scream came from the haunted house across the road. The mother of the child started sprinting across the road as I trailed behind her.

"Maggy, Maggy was that you?" The lady was very worried, I could tell by the sound of her anxious voice.

She still was pacing up and down shouting for her beloved daughter hours later, which felt like years, we couldn't find her and had to give up because it was getting too dark. In the morning the mother contacted the police to look and couldn't find her either.

After what had happened that night I have never enjoyed halloween again and renamed that night "The Hallow-scream".

By Eden Wiseman.

Monsters In The Shadows

Boo! Ha got you, I was trick or treating with my mates Peter and Hanataua. We got a lot of candy but then Peter had to go to the toilet. so we waited for him at a local toilet. As soon as Peter got out he looked at us in shock like we killed someone. We asked what's wrong and he didn't say anything. He was shaking like a dog in the winter with no home. Until I realized the hot stink breath from over my shoulder. I turned around and screamed in fear as I saw Hanataua being picked up by a killer clown. Hanataua couldn't talk; it looked like he got knocked out. Then the clown ran away with Hanataua. We didn't know what to do so we sat down to take a breath. Until we had enough air to think straight. Then we saw a blood trail so we followed it. Then the next thing we see is a circus so we go there to get are friend. Then I smell it aging the stink breath never mind it's just peters breath. Were here says Peter. we can hear Hanataua yelling for help. Then the clown says shut up. Now I'm going to get the knife. So we wait till we can't hear anything. Ok I think it's clear we go in to help Hanataua we got him out of the ropes. Now we make a run for it. We got to Hanatauas house so we locked the doors and shut the windows then we heard a bang on the door so we opened it then Boo it's Hanatauas mum so we are so happy and hungry. So we all sat down and had some dinner.

By Creyarn Tapara

SCHOOL NOTICES

Happy Birthday

Putiputi Barnsdall

who celebrates her birthday on the today!!

BOOK CLUB

Book club issue #7 has been handed out.

Orders need to be ordered online - details can be found on the brochures. Please **do not** send **cash** or **cheques** to school.

Orders are open until Friday the 27th November 2020.

If your child did not receive one and you would like a brochure please let me know.

Thank you, Nicola Alcock



SUN HATS ARE COMPULSORY IN TERM 4!

Please ensure your **child/ren** have a **named sun hat at school**. The preferred style of hat is a bucket style hat which protects the ears, neck and face. **Sunscreen will be available at school**.

MEDICINE AT SCHOOL

Our school policy states that if your child has to take ANY MEDICINE whilst at school that this is to be brought to the office and will be administered to the child by a staff member.

Please send any medication in a sealed clearly marked plastic bag with the instructions of what the child is to have administered.

SKOOL LOOP APP

Aria School has changed to using the Skool Loop App. Please download this app. If you have any problems with downloading or using the app please contact Nicola in the office.

SCHOLASTIC Book Fairs

YOU'RE INVITED TO OUR SCHOLASTIC **BOOK FAIR**

ELEPHANTS, TIGERS, AND BOOKS, OH MY!

FIND THESE **BOOKS** AND **HUNDREDS MORE** AT THE FAIR!

Date **23rd - 27th November** Time **See Nicola Alcock**
Place **Technology Room, Aria School**

EVERY PURCHASE YOU MAKE EARNS **LEARNING AND LITERACY RESOURCES** FOR OUR SCHOOL

SCHOLASTIC

AFTER SCHOOL ARRANGEMENTS

Please advise all changes to after school arrangements **BEFORE 3:00pm** each day either by phone or sending a signed note with your child to the school office.

We require **Parent/Caregiver notification** and **will not accept this verbally from the child**. If you phone **AFTER 3:00pm** please ensure you speak to the person in charge of buses for that day.

ABSENCES

If your child is going to be absent please notify the school office before 9:00am each day with a reason as to why your child is away.

There is an absentee form on the Skool Loop app you can complete and this will be emailed directly to the school office.

Tena Koutou Katoa Parents, Caregivers and Community...

ARIA SCHOOL SWIMMING POOL KEYS

Please let Nicola in the office know if you are wanting a swimming pool key for over the holidays.

Collection for the keys will be available until **Friday 4th December**.

Just a reminder keys **will not be** available to be purchased after this date.

Pay, sign the documentation and receive your key.

Pool **WILL NOT** be opened to the public until the end of school day on **Friday 11th December!**

Cost for keys for 2020/2021:

- ⇒ Key: \$60.00
- ⇒ Bond: \$20.00

You can pay directly into the school bank account :

Bank: Westpac
Account Number: 030449-0105523-00
Account Name: Aria School Board of Trustees
Reference: Pool Key

You will receive your \$20.00 bond back when you return your key to the school office at the end of the season.

PIOPIO TENNIS CLUB DECEMBER HOLIDAY TENNIS COACHING

Piopia Tennis Club is offering tennis coaching for children and adults with a coach from the Kiwi Tennis Academy.

DATE: Monday December 14th to Thursday 17th December 2020

Coaching Options:

1. Group lessons
 - a. \$60 for 4 x 1 hour lessons (\$70 for non- club members)
- Private adult/child lessons @ \$35 per ½ hour

For more information or to register contact
Bex Clapcott at arclapcott@xtra.co.nz or phone 0272957654.

Registrations close Friday 27th November.

Bex Clapcott
Coaching Co-ordinator
Piopia Tennis Club

ARIA PLAYCENTRE

NEXT SESSION **TUESDAY 10th NOVEMBER**

9:30am - 12 midday

Upcoming Sessions
Tuesday 17th November
Tuesday 24th November

**New families are always
welcome!!**

Any queries please call
Hannah Bodger-Kearns on
07 877 7898

*"Whanau tupu ngatahi -
families working together"*

PHONE BOOKS

Piopia Youth Sports Committee deliver phone books each year as a fundraiser to keep sports fees down. Due to reduced numbers on our committee we really need your help to deliver the phone books.

If you are able help over the period 13th to 22nd November we would truly appreciate it, even if you can do the road you live on that would be a huge help.

Please contact Carolyn Webster on 8778380 or 027230 6101.

ST BARNABAS CHURCH IN ARIA

On Sunday 22nd November at 4.00pm a service of thanksgiving to celebrate St Barnabas Church Aria's being listed a Historic Place.

BBQ to follow. Nau mai haere mai.
All Welcome