



CHES Spring Newsletter 2019

Message from the Principal:

What a busy term it has been, you only have to look at the pictures below to see all the wonderful things that have been happening across CHES. I am delighted that so many young people are trying new things. Today the CHES team are in the final stages of preparation for the enrichment day, so by the time you read this, lots more new things will have been tried. The summer term promises to be as busy with lots of exciting things planned!

I want to take this opportunity to wish the year 11s all the best in their exams – you can do this! Exam time can be a difficult time so please do let us know if you have any concerns. You can also visit youngminds.org.uk for advice.

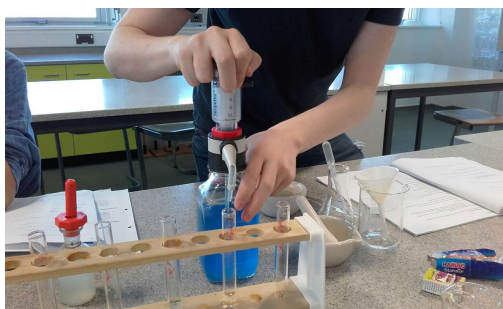
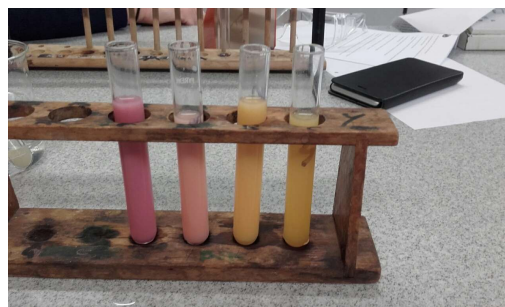
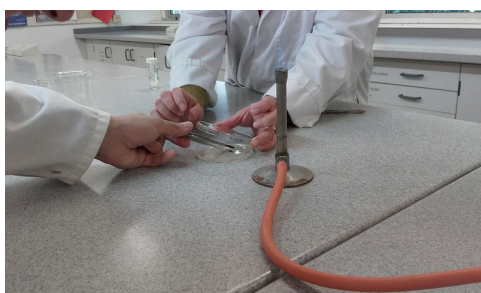
At **Forest School** the students learnt how to build a fire from woodland resources they collected and how to light it safely. Then they cooked homemade dough balls on hazel branches and drizzled them in honey for those with a sweet tooth. Sounds delicious!



Forest School happens in Wave's own bit of Woodland at Bedalder Woods, near Bodmin. Through taking part in a range of nature based outdoor activities, young people are encouraged and inspired to grow in confidence, independence and self-esteem.

Science

Science practicals at Callywith College have been a real success this term. Students have had the opportunity to take part in 10 practicals, in and out of the laboratory. Practical have included looking at their own cheek cells under a microscope, seeing the evidence of plants photosynthesising and judging each other's reaction times. They also had the opportunity to see what conditions were most suitable for growing seeds and what conditions caused potatoes to gain mass! Through all of this the students have made new friends and are now prepared for their exams in May.



Maths

Year 11 Students Looking for GCSE Mathematics Past Papers, Revision and Video try visiting:

www.mathsmadeeasy.co.uk/gcse-maths-revision/ (MME also have lots of video clips on youtube, including some that show how to answer exam questions and papers) and/or

www.mathedup.co.uk/gcse-maths-takeaway/

English

2 pieces of creative writing from Year 10 following our work based on 'Talk for Writing' and study of 'The Old Manor House'. Year 10 'innovated' the original having stripped the story down to its 'bare bones' in terms of structure, and then worked steadily on crafting sentences with greater accuracy and variety. **Brilliant efforts here from the students:**

Cautiously, Maia took a step forward, making as little noise as she could. She hesitated at the fence. Obviously she was scared, it was against the rules for a reason, but she couldn't take it any longer. Was she being ridiculous? Maybe. She knew they wouldn't believe her, even if she found evidence, but the memory of them mocking her wouldn't stop replaying through her head. It was like a broken film, stuck on one scene. No, she could do this, she had to do this! It didn't matter if the loudest sound was the blood thumping through her ears, or that the only life she could see was the dead bird that had been rotting there for at least a week, she'd made a promise to herself and she intended to keep it. She'd be back before anyone else woke up and everything would be fine.

She didn't know how much time had passed, but she felt like she'd been walking for days. It wasn't her first time in Hangman's Woods, but during the day it felt alive with wild rabbits running through the bushes and the light shining through the trees. Now it just felt dead. She'd come prepared with a small box of matches in her pocket, but she'd never been camping before and as it turns out her favourite cartoons and comic books weren't as accurate as she'd hoped since the small flame only managed to reveal her quivering hand. Back in the garden she'd been able to see the moon, standing watch over it's night, but in here it was nowhere to be seen. Finally, the thick, dark trees opened, revealing a small clearing.

As Maia slowly made her way towards the centre, she was careful not to step on any of the foot prints. They weren't humans, that was the only thing she knew for certain, but they were too big to be any other forest animal. No, she couldn't spend time worrying about their feet, she had a job she needed to do. She blew out the tiny match and threw it to the side, reaching inside her bag for the old camera. Her family was poor, so even though it was larger and heavier than other, modern ones, and even though some parts were made almost entirely out of duct tape and glue, it was the best they could afford. She also grabbed a little blue box, with fancy purple markings and a fake gold latch, leaving it open on the floor before stepping back. She was ready, she'd been preparing for almost a month now and was certain she hadn't missed or forgotten anything, but the small flowers of doubt still flourished in her mind, reminding her of everything that could go wrong.

Crack. Maia whipped her head around towards the noise, squinting ever so slightly as she tried to see through the dense shrubbery. Snap, crack, snap. The breaking twigs seemed to surround her, and she began to quiver. Suddenly, all light seemed to vanish and she was left in pitch black. She heard hissing and slurping from the direction of the box, and fumbled for her camera, quickly snapping as many pictures as she could before running off. The light hadn't returned yet, and the forest that had been so eerily silent and empty before now seemed to be filled with growls, hisses and a hundred footsteps following her. She shoved the camera in the bag, praying to any god that was listening that she had turned on the flash. The footsteps seemed to get closer and closer, and for a moment but was certain she wouldn't make it away from them, but then she stumbled past the line and could once again see the fence, surrounding the garden.

The creatures, whatever they were, seemed to have given up, and the only sound was her trying to regain her breath. She carefully brought the camera out again, opening her pictures to discover

nothing but two white eyes. They won't believe this, she told herself and she desperately swapped between them, hoping for something, anything more.

No, she'd have to go again. But this time, this time she'd be ready.

Jenn S

One leap at a time, Nathan crossed the river. On the other side, he stopped but all he could hear was his heart pounding in his chest. He'd be home before the sun was down.

Veering of the public path, the trees blocked the remaining light. Nathan pulled his old torch out his bag and lit up the ugly, shivering forest. The darkness was almost speaking to Nathan as if it was alive. Nathan came to an opening, revealing what looked like a campsite. In the middle, a huge bonfire towered over everything else with ease. Old huts blocked the way past, full of what seemed like blood stained robes, blocked the way past.

Cautiously, Nathan went around the camp, sticking to the shadows of the trees. Something was in this forest with him. Just a matter of time they would cross paths.

With the campsite almost out of view, Nathan heard movement in the bushes ahead. The wind whistled, the trees swayed and a single raindrop landed on his neck. He shivered. Behind him, the campsite's bonfire lit up. Who's there? He ran deeper into the forest.

Euan T

Inspired by the book 'Kensuke's Kingdom' by Michael Morpurgo

Kieren S really enjoyed reading Kensuke's Kingdom by Michael Morpurgo, both during his English lessons and in his own time too, and he recommends it as a really good book for other students to read; it's themes are adventure, survival and friendship.

After Kieren had completed the book and the creative writing which led from it, he was inspired to contact Mr Morpurgo, in order to ask him if he could answer a few queries that Kieren had about the factual elements in the book.



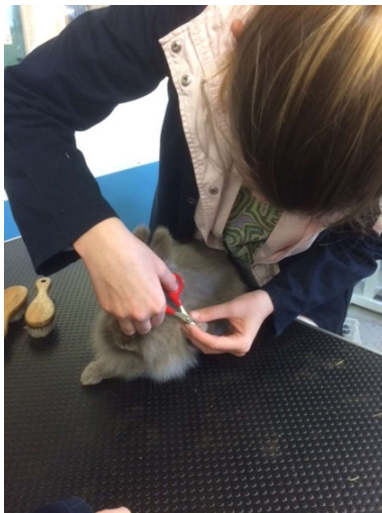
Kieren wrote a brilliant letter and posted it himself. He has now received a lovely reply, which not only answers his queries, but in addition Mr Morpurgo has shared lots of his writing tips and techniques with Kieren.

Animal Care

The students had a great time in Equine Week - looks like the horse enjoyed it too. Captions Please!



More fantastic photos from the Animal Care group:



The students have been busy with Animal Care at Duchy College, where Spring has definitely sprung with the arrival of baby rabbits and lambs. The students have had the opportunity to bottle feed 3 week old lambs that the Animal Management Centre care for from the main farm until the lambs are strong enough to join the main herd again. These are lambs that need intensive nursing and extra care during the initial weeks which give the students excellent opportunities to put into practice their skills and knowledge on health and husbandry.

As well as working with native breed animals the students have also had chance to work with exotic species like Simon the corn snake along with bearded dragons, crested geckos and a blue tongued skink, Jade was brave enough to hold Ariadne the tarantula!

Art

Our year 10 art students, Storm W, Isabel R and Tegan B, have been busy making gifts for Mother's Day. They have been mono printing and making salt dough hearts.



The Hospital Schoolroom

Seb had fun making this maze game. He made and glued the shapes on this week. Next week he will add the numbers and paint it.



A beautiful piece of seaglass art that Jodie made in the Hospital Schoolroom:



Congratulations to the following
students for achieving 100% attendance this term:



Mia D
Treeve C
Kaya C
Lucy A