



Kongwak Primary School Newsletter

We Give Our Best, To Be Our Best

Our Vision: All students to achieve their full potential and to develop into confident, well-rounded citizens.

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Principal: Mr Brett Smith

Wominjeka!

24th November 2023

This edition of the newsletter has lots of 'Save the Dates', so please keep your calendar handy as we head into the end of the term!

CONGRATULATIONS!

To Poppy, who had her story 'Picture Perfect World' read out as part of the Fishy Stories festival last week. Poppy was one of 20 authors chosen from over 700 entries! It was great to hear that other Kongwak families attended the festival and heard Poppy's work too.



WE WILL MISS YOU, VICKI!

This week, Vicki announced that she plans to retire at the end of 2023. We will miss Vicki so much at Kongwak PS and wish her all the best for a new, more relaxed, lifestyle in 2024!

KONGWAK BIG NIGHT IN—DECEMBER 7-8TH

We are eagerly looking forward to the Kongwak Big Night In on Thursday December 7th/Friday December 8th. This event will include:

Thursday

- Fun games and activities after school
- BBQ dinner and evening activities
- Sleeping over at school in our classrooms

Friday

- Breakfast at school
- Summersalt Gymnastics session in Wonthaggi
- Hot lunch and a long play at the Wonthaggi Guide Park
- Movie afternoon back at school

Forms will go out to families early next week. Please make sure that you return all forms and payment by Monday 4th December so that teachers have enough time to tweak plans if necessary. If you have any questions, please drop in to see Fiona or Sally. We are looking forward to trying something new for our end of year activity!

TERM 4 DATES TO REMEMBER

December

1st	IKPS Junior Aths Day
7th-8th	Kongwak Big Night In
12th	Statewide Transition Day 2024 Year 7s and Preps
13th	Writing Showcase & KPS Lunch (More details to follow)
14th	Yr 6 Graduation evening
15th	End of Year Assembly / Awards at IKPS
19th	Kongwak Community Christmas BBQ (Evening)
20th	Last Day Term 4

Please check Coasthill News for dates.

"We at Inverloch and Kongwak Primary Schools, acknowledge that we live and learn on the traditional lands of the Boonwurrung and Bunurong people. We pay respect to the Elders past and present and emerging in our schools."

SAVE THE DATE: WRITING SHOWCASE

On Wednesday 13th December at 2:30pm we will showcase our writing at Kongwak PS. You are welcome to join us for the festivities in the Multi-Purpose Room, including:

- Display of student writing from Prep- Gr 6
- Author profiles of our students
- 'Mini launch' of the Senior *Writing Passion Projects*, which we will make into a book.

Stay tuned for more details, coming soon! There is a sneak peek of some of our narrative work in this edition of the newsletter- enjoy these stories by Charlotte and Violet.

SAVE THE DATE: KPS STUDENT CHRISTMAS LUNCH AND KRIS KRINGLE

Wednesday 13th December will also be our Christmas Lunch at school, where students will share an end of year meal together. Students will also exchange Kris Kringle gifts at this lunch. More details to follow!

SAVE THE DATE: KONGWAK COMMUNITY CHRISTMAS BBQ

Tuesday 19th December is the Kongwak Community Christmas Party in the evening. We will present our award winners on this night, as well as perform the Christmas songs students have been practising in Music with Mrs Pellizer and enjoy a fun dinner with other members of the Kongwak community. I have heard that the jolly man in the red suit might even make an appearance!

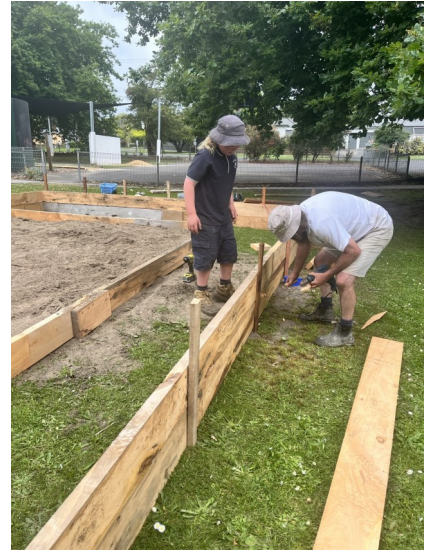


School Wide Positive Behaviour Support



Congratulations to April and John, winners of our SWPBS Raffle this week! Both have happily cashed in their free time to have a break from a Maths or Reading session this week.

New Garden Bed Taking Shape



PIT
FUN!

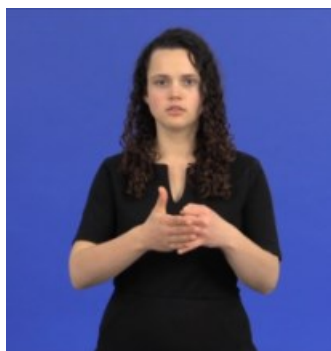




Our Auslan signs for this week....



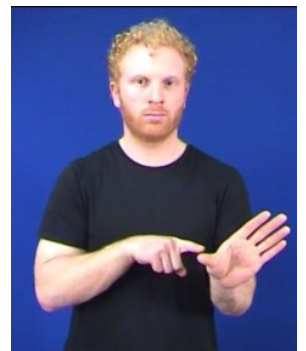
Busy



End



School



Year

Senior Room Writing

Sally and the earthquake

By Charlotte Rose Perrett.

Sally is a leopard that lives in a cave. She has black spots and has a yellow body and a black strip down her face. At night, Sally is asleep in her dark, gloomy, basic cave in the jungle. The cave outside has rocks all around the rim and when Sally walks in it tastes like blood from her prey, it feels relaxing and sounds hushed in the cave.

She wakes up like her normal morning.

"I'm hungry, I'll chase my favourite food, wild pig" mumbled Sally.

Then she notices the earth shaking. It is an earthquake! Everyone takes cover.

Sandy her friend shouted "take cover".

Then her other friend Molly says "GET to your cave, Sally". Sandy is a deer and she lives in a cubby and she has a brown body and white spots on her body too. Molly is another leopard and she lives in a cave too. Molly has a yellow body too and she has black spots but not with the stripe down the head.

Sally smelt smoke in the air and she felt confused. She heard loud sounds like a lion's ROAR. Sally could see everything falling down; rocks, trees, leaves and even houses. CRASH.

Sally sprints to her cave and hides in there. The dinosaur said "That didn't help getting rid of her".

ROAR!

The dinosaur is huge and green, smells like icky compost and has hard sticky scales. He roars like a rhinoceros. His name is Ben. The dinosaur has a top cave. It is very stinky. It is just at the top of Sally's cave.

So the dinosaur went back to his top cave. Sally stood there until it stopped. She came out when the earthquake finished. She ran to see her friends. Sally said "Are you okay Molly and Sandy?"

Everything has fallen down from the earthquake. Everyone's faces are very frowny. They could smell smoke like something was burning. They think the dinosaur is asleep. But they are not sure.

Sally helps clean up and get everyone out of their homes. When they clean up Sally invites everyone to her cave where it is safe for them all, while the dinosaur is asleep on top.

The Emu War

By Violet Jolly

November 2nd 1932

Click *BANG!* Running for our lives, away from the paradise we called home. Lead raining from the sky. How did this all start?

5 Weeks ago...

Sun filters through the crinkled old tree onto my shaggy feathers.

"Emma! Wake up!"

"Coming mum..."

I dragged myself out of the nest for the last time. It was my 1st hatching day and I was getting ready to leave for a new family, a new beginning. We lived in a small mob near a place the farmers called Campion. I was lucky for the time being because recently there was an abundance of food everywhere you went.

"What's all the noise about, Emerald?" My dad grumbled.

"Evan, it's Emma's first hatching day, couldn't you remember?"

"Oh. Well I'm getting my breakfast."

He strode off, not offering to get us some as well. He was always a little stubborn, so self-absorbed but I can't help but care for him even when he didn't back...

Soon after, my mum and I headed out to a special gathering where all the young emus go. This is when the nervousness set in. *What if I never see my parents again? How am I going to survive on my own? The worrying and fear clouded my mind. Just shut up! I returned to the hearing realm, hiding a little bit more of my true self further away.*

"Emma, I'm going to miss you so much. Remember you can come back whenever you want!"

But I could hear the hollowness in her voice.

She probably says that to everyone.

And with that we were off.

All the emus left without a trace and I was all alone in the middle of nowhere. By now it was already dark and the first few stars were popping into the sky. Like little followers of the pale moon, alone. Like me. I realised how tired I was from running all the way out here and decided to rest under a tiny bush and wait until morning. When the sun brings its scorching heat and the farmers' terrifying monolith machines. A little bit of me hoped that I could lie under the moon's beautiful halo forever.

Then the light came. The heat was comforting but I knew it would betray me so I had to move quickly. Suddenly, I was hit with a startling jolt of pain in my head. It didn't hurt much and I didn't feel so alone anymore. Looking around cautiously I was directed towards the nearest group emus who were all heading north to avoid the worst of the heat. All of the emus seemed distressed though, as if they were leaving not because they had to migrate but for something else.

Continued....

"Haven't you heard? Everybody is saying that 'George Pearce' is gonna take all our food and is coming to Campion!"

"He'll kill us all if we don't get a move on!"

All the yelling and shouting drowned out my own thoughts. No one could think straight. The purple and orange sun was setting now so all 10 of us decided to stop at a small waterhole for the night near a farmer's shed.

"What if he comes out and attacks us?" I questioned.

"Nah we know this guy, he's a good fella."

I stared across the fields in awe. Every food imaginable was here! He had flowers and herbs which were so hard to grow around here. I snuck over a fence and told myself to have just one bite. One turned into ten which turned into a hundred! We all filled up on seeds, took a few sips of water and settled down for the night. The other guys stared up into space. They showed me their friend Weitj. He lives amongst the stars far away from our land. He carries our stories and guards all our eggs. He sees all over our land, where the gum trees grow and the waterholes become lakes and rivers, reaching the ever peaceful ocean.

Crunch I jolted awake, startled by a crunching noise coming from the bushes under a shady tree. **The Fear.** Everything was being questioned. All I felt was shock and fear and I was scared for everything. *Is this the end? Are there people in there going to kill us right now?*

PEW PEW TSTSTSTS I fainted.

Vision returning, hearing, smell. There it was, a choking, thick smoke encapsulated my beak. Trampled on, I was pulled up by the crowd and ran. Ran, for as far as 50 km/hr could take me. An amalgamation of screeching and pain pierced our ears. We were almost slipping on the blood from the bullet wounds. Had we gotten away from the dark green and brown horrors? For now...

The group of us that were left from the ambush were in rough shape. Our feathers, stained with deep, velvet red blood. The air was enveloped with the salty smell as the flies drew nearer. I collapsed onto the hard, dirt ground. I knew the people wouldn't give up. Wouldn't give up to the fight. Not even a minute later the suffering was back. *BANG BANG* I was shot from the sky. My leg was a mess. Every single emu disappeared from sight. Once again I was all alone with no one to help. My wound was seething with pain, hot and sweaty. I realised...

No one ever cared.

Never again either.

It was just myself and for ever and ever.

Again.

COMMUNITY NEWS

The following Community News articles promote community connections and communications. They are not considered school activities



Popping up in **Inverloch**

THE GLADE 23 NOV - 25 NOV
GATES OPEN AT 7:30PM

KIDS TICKETS ARE
FREE



THE GRINCH

23 NOV



THE BARBIE MOVIE

24 NOV



THE SUPER MARIO BROS. MOVIE

25 NOV

Tickets are limited and bookings are essential

Cinemapopup.com.au