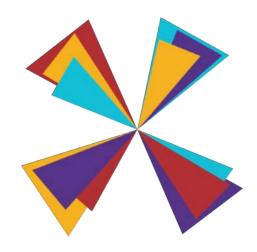
TEAM BLATCH



Online Learning Bulletin

Friday 22nd May 2020

Online Learning Bulletin

Dear Team Blatch,

Welcome to our final online learning bulletin of this half-term.

As you can see from the wide range of different subjects showcased within the bulletin our students are producing wonderful work across all their curriculum subjects. We continue to be so impressed by our students' commitment to their learning and their tenacity to keep going even when some of them have found it difficult.

Our teachers continue to work incredibly hard to support all our students and it is fantastic to hear how much our students appreciate the time and support that their teachers are giving them.

Thank you to everyone in our wider Blatch community for your ongoing support.

We hope you enjoy reading this week's bulletin.



Art - Year 8 Surrealism



Beau H





Mr McCormick's class have been carrying out some detailed product and design analysis this week. Here is an excellent example of work created by Harvey W.

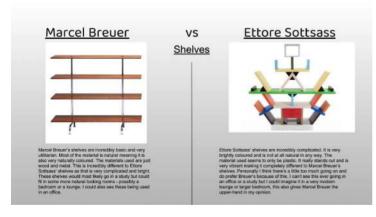
Product Analysis and Evaluation

By Harvey W

















Miss Ewbank's year 7 class have been writing poems this week. Here is an excellent poem by William W, entitled 'Mount Fuji'.

I am the flaming chasm
The demon of the deep
300,000 worship me,
I'm a shepherd to their sheep.

I am the flame of destruction
The human's only fear
A blade of flames borne from
the ground
My lava blood will sear

I am Nature's saviour

My summit, tall and proud

Many fall before me

My ash, a funeral shroud.

I am the flaming chasm
A challenge to defeat
If the mountains were the warriors,
I would be elite.



Also in English, our year 8 students have been getting inside the head of the characters of William Shakespeare's Julius Caesar. Here are a couple of their excellent soliloguies.

Brutus. He is nothing more of a coward. Hiding behind honour to defend thyself of the guilt of stabbing a great man as Caesar was. He thinks himself worthy of taking the crown. Not even Caesar did that. Three times he refused it and still Brutus thinks himself better. Julius was fair and just. To me he was at least. He deserved not what came to him. Brutus killed him out of spite and desperation to rule. He shall be stopped. His thirst for power shall meet him at his end. But what am I to do to diffuse thou treachery? I have nothing if not Caesar. Not even my soul for thy heart lies in my beloved friend's coffin.

Caesar was great. But still, Brutus and his scoundrels struck Caesar down not one, not two but twenty seven times. A painful death I assure. Blood plagues the streets of Rome from his death. No one smells it over their own self ignorance caused by Brutus' lies of honour spreading like a disease through the ground. Poisoning the very soil of which Caesar is to be buried.

They all shall get what comes to them. Should it be a beautiful life riddled with marital problems or a slow bloody death caused by the disease picked up on a bread knife. They all shall die but thy ghost of Caesar is to haunt the rest of their worthless, pitiful lives. Even after death, Julius Caesar will rule over Rome in the hearts of his subjects. People know Brutus not to be a king but now as an assassin. An assassin in need of help to get the job done. Twenty seven strikes it took them. Brutus wouldn't dare face a man as strong as Caesar alone. He wouldn't dare. He says to me I can't praise Caesar or blame him. He is a coward. Scared of what the public may think after hearing one man's opinion of him. Scared that if I say the wrong thing he will be overrun by angry men still fighting in the name of Caesar.



How can everyone hate me? My actions were the right thing to do. I did it in order to protect the people. Why can't the town see that? Caesar was going to get too powerful and dangerous; he would be like a serpent's egg, grow up to be mischievous and venomous. He was ambitious but perhaps too ambitious. Caesar. Caesar was my true friend and a good man but the crown made all of that fade away and I had to protect Rome and everyone I cared about, even if they don't care about me right now. I'm sure you will understand one day my good friend that I truly did do this for the greater good.

Maybe Mark Anthony was right. I am just a horrible man whose actions are a disgrace to the town, he kept saying 'but Brutus is an honourable man' but maybe i am no such thing. Maybe i am a liar. Maybe i am a selfish human being. What was I thinking! Caesar! Julius Caesar. Was my friend, my faithful friend who was loyal and showed kindness and respect when I needed it the most. We had great times together and had the best conversations. This was all my idea. How can i be so delusional and small minded to realise that Caesar did not want to cause any harm he just wanted to help the town and help the people. Anthony said in his speech that he 'thrice presented Caesar a kingly crown' 'which he thrice refused.' Julius didn't always want the crown and to have power. He was worried what he might do. Caesar was a good man and I had made a huge mistake.

How can Anthony humiliate me in front of the entire town like that? He has no right! I realise, yes, that I made a huge mistake and I have learnt from my actions but how can he say all of those things. I had the town, the people on my side until he spoke his unbelievable words. 'He was my friend and faithful, just to me.' Ever since Caesar's funeral and Mark Anthony's speech, all I can remember is when he said those last 3 words 'just to me' Anthony turned his head towards me and gave me an evil yet sly glare. Was I really that bad to Caesar? Was I really that abominable? Anthony showed me that but in a bad way. He must regret his decision because I want revenge. This means war.



Rewritten speech for brutus:

The ache in my chest will last longer than I will.

Britis's Speech

If only he he had not been destined to climb too high,

But his ambition proved too dangerous.

Mark anthony spoke of me being an honorable man;

But there is no honour left within me.

The shell of Caesar was killed

But what if he was not going to hatch;

Would there have been a way to keep him a harmless egg?

My knowledge goes no further as he is dead.

And my hands, they do wield the blood upon them.

But cratus spoke the truth;
Caesar's mind was pierced,
Like a sword in a lion,
With the rich poison of ambition,
And the hands that hath held the sword,
Were the very men that crowned him.

If we had not ended his path,

A hungry vulture would have grown upon his shoulder.

This vulture would forever be tempted

To feast and peck upon the innocence
that once inhabited Caesar's mind.

Until he had become the victim of his own doings.





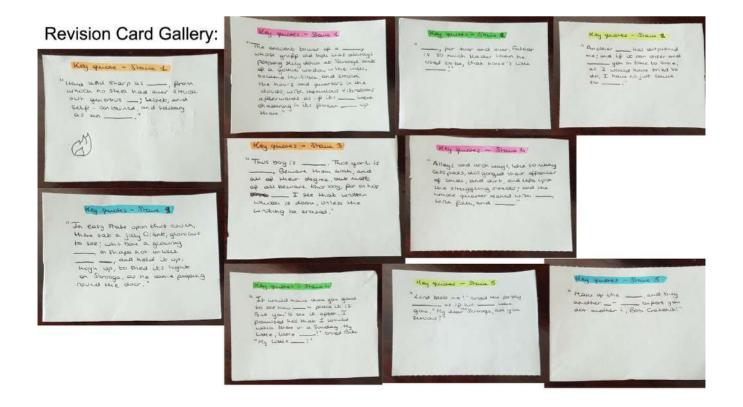




Mr Breckenridge was also particularly impressed by Rebecca P's work on 'A Christmas Carol' this week. Here are the excellent slides and revision cards she created.

Whose death creates the most sympathy? Banquo's, Eva Smith's or Tiny Tim's?

The death that causes the most sympathy is the one of Tiny Tim. Firstly because he had a lot of people who cared about him, Bob Cratchit, Mrs Cratchit, and his brothers and sisters when Banquo only had Fleance, his son, and we didn't really know who Eva Smith had that cared for her so the impact Tiny Tim's death had on the Cratchit family was horrifically tragic. In addition, Tiny Tim's death played a large part and was one the final things that made Scrooge change his mind and redeem himself. Their fates are linked so closely which tightens the connection that Dickens establishes between the two social classes. He cared so much about Tiny Tim that the shock of his death, as well as his own, 'unless the writing be erased', made him realise that he didn't have to be a 'covetous old sinner' and to demonstrated his change, on Christmas day he bought the Cratchit family a huge turkey.





1 Highlight the adjectives used to describe Scrooge in the first paragraph. What overall picture do we get of him?

He is quite an old and cold character. He is cold - hearted, synonymous with the frosty, frigid environment. His 'old' features seem to depict his miserly, unkind and unfriendly attitude. A bitter, callous and lonely old man.

The cold within him froze his old features, nipped his pointed nose, shrivelled his cheek, stiffened his gait; made his eyes red, his thin lips blue; and spoke out shrewdly in his grating voice. A frosty rime was on his head, and on his eyebrows, and his wiry chin. He carried his own low temperature always about with him; he iced his office in the dog-days; and didn't thaw it one degree at Christmas.

External heat and cold had little influence on Scrooge. No warmth could warm, nor wintry weather chill him. No wind that blew was bitterer than he, no falling snow was more intent upon its purpose, no pelting rain less open to entreaty. Foul weather didn't know where to have him. The heaviest rain, and snow, and hail, and sleet, could boast of the advantage over him in only one respect. They often "came down" handsomely, and Scrooge never did.

Nobody ever stopped him in the street to say, with gladsome looks, "My dear Scrooge, how are you? when will you come to see me?" No beggars implored him to bestow a trifle, no children asked him what it was o'clock, no man or woman ever once in all his life inquired the way to such and such a place, of Scrooge. Even the blind men's dogs appeared to know him; and when they saw him coming on, would tug their owners into doorways and up courts; and then would wag their tails as though they said, "no eye at all is better than an evil eye, dark master!"

2. Paragraph 2. Does the weather make much difference to Scrooge? What does this suggest about him?

Dickens has used really good weather imagery to link scrooge's attitude and character to coldness and chilling. Perhaps, this implies that he is unpredictable like the weather because you never know if it's going to be a bad or good day

3. What can we tell about the narrator by the way he tells the story? Give evidence: We definitely know that Dickens is strongly against poverty and by the way he tells the story, the audience might think that to tell it with such

emotion, he had experienced

knows what he's talking about.

something similar and really

4 how did Scrooge feel about people avoiding him? Why?

He likes it because he doesn't want to interact with others any more than necessary, he likes to be solitary and for everyone to mind their own business.

5 What is the weather like? What atmosphere does this pathetic fallacy create?

The fog could represent confusion or uncertainty and the cold, bleak weather could symbolise the hatred Scrooge has towards christmas and how much he dislikes it. His grumpy, sullen, dismal mood is clear and evident in this passage

But what did Scrooge care! It was the very thing he liked. To edge his way along the crowded paths of life, warning all human sympathy to keep its distance, was what the knowing ones call "nuts" to Scrooge.

Once upon a time—of all the good days in the year, on Christmas Eve—old Scrooge sat busy in his counting-house. It was cold, bleak, biting weather: foggy withal: and he could hear the people in the court outside go wheezing up and down, beating their hands upon their breasts, and stamping their feet upon the pavement-stones to warm them. The city clocks had only just gone three, but it was quite dark already: it had not been light all day: and candles were flaring in the windows of the neighbouring offices, like ruddy smears upon the palpable brown air. The fog came pouring in at every chink and keyhole, and was so dense without, that although the court was of the narrowest, the houses opposite were mere phantoms. To see the dingy cloud come drooping down, obscuring everything, one might have thought that Nature lived hard by, and was brewing on a large scale.

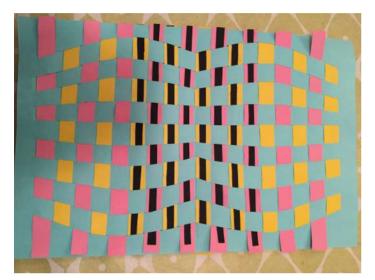
The door of Scrooge's counting-house was open that he might keep his eye upon his clerk, who in a dismal little cell beyond, a sort of tank, was copying letters. Scrooge had a very small fire, but the clerk's fire was so very much smaller that it looked like one coal. But he couldn't replenish it, for Scrooge kept the coal-box in his own room; and so surely as the clerk came in with the shovel, the master predicted that it would be necessary for them to part. Wherefore the clerk put on his white comforter, and tried to warm himself at the candle; in which effort, not being a man of a strong imagination, he failed.

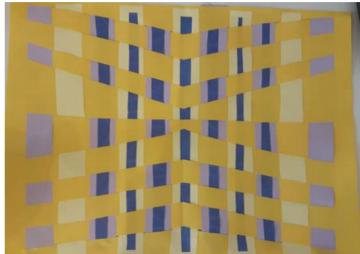
6. Highlight three phrases used to present Scrooge's clerk. How does he come across to the reader? (last paragraph)

He comes across as obedient as he does everything scrooge tells him to do. it also seems like he is not as privileged as scrooge because he gets an even smaller fire than scrooge so it looks like he gets everything in smaller portions.

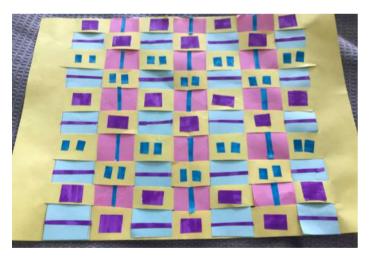


In year 8 Textiles, Ms Lynch's class have been weaving paper together to create some beautiful works of art.

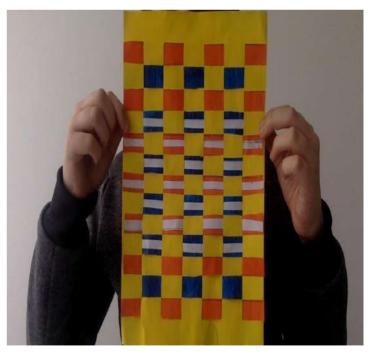




Maddy M Freya J



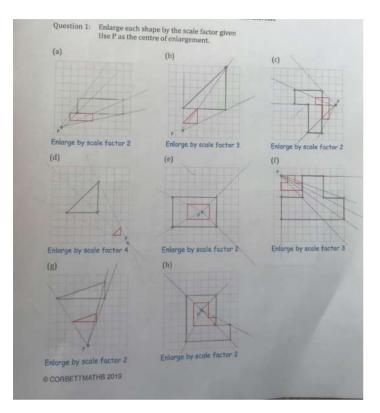
Kaiden W

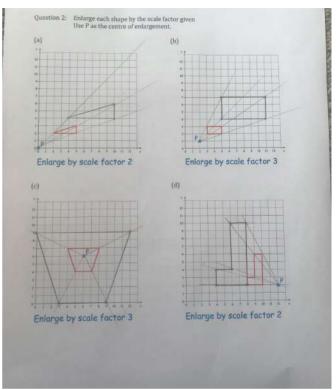


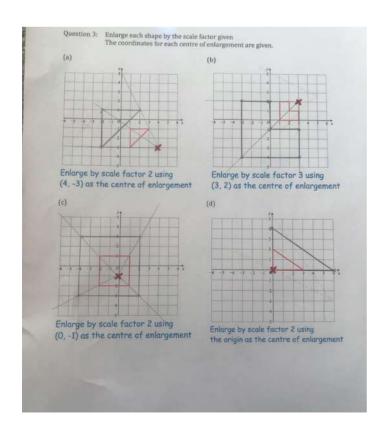
Max L

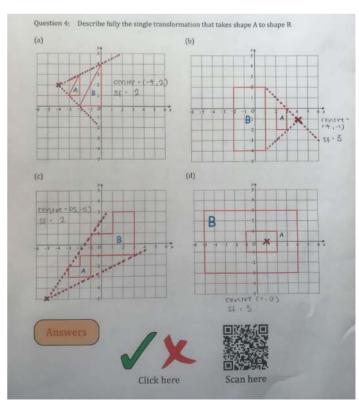


Ms Hodgson's year 10 students have been working on enlargement this week. Here's an excellent example of work by Charlotte S.



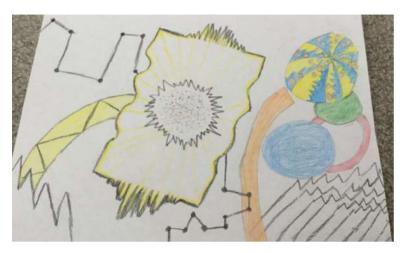




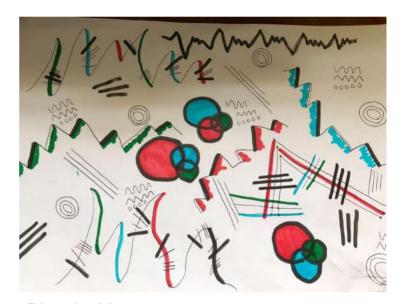




Our year 7 Art students have created some excellent work this week. They were asked to listen to a piece of music and create these images based on line, shape and colour, inspired by Wassily Kadinsky's 'Synaesthesia'.



Austin T



Blanche V

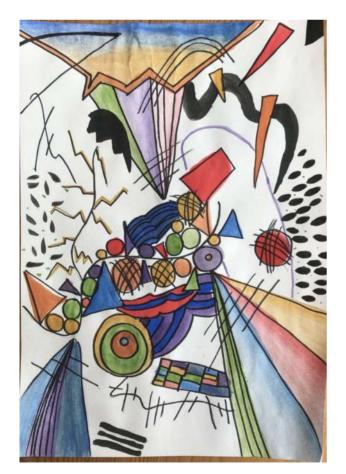


Richard P





Marco K



Eva Z-D



Rosa S



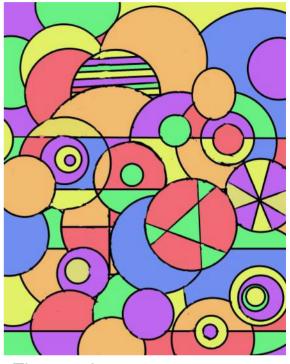
Yara PG



Also in Art, Miss Bradley's year 8 class have created some beautiful work inspired by is a Brazilian contemporary artist called Beatriz Milhazes. Miss Bradley gave the students the option working with more traditional art materials or using a computer program to create a digital art response to Beatriz's work.



Sasha L



Thomas J



Jada S



Rouba M



Jessica F created an excellent guide to the rules and regulations of Badminton this week. We're so impressed with the level of detail!

A GUIDE TO THE RULES. REGULATIONS SCORING OF BADMINTON BY JESSICA (doubles)

Rules and Regulations:

The court: A game of badminton played on a rectangular court marked out as shown in the diagram below. The dimensions of a badminton doubles court are 6.1 meters by 13.4 meters. It can be played indoors and outdoors for leisure however when playing professionally, you play inside. It is played inside as the weather can affect the shuttles direction and speed and all participants must have an equal opportunity. It is difficult to see the participants' real skill when there are factors affecting their ability. When playing doubles the court is obviously made slightly larger as there are two people on each side of the net instead of one.



The racket:



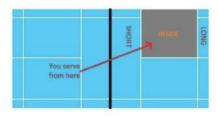
Rackets in badminton are very lightweight and enable you to make quick efficient controlled strokes. A standard racket is 64.4cm. Some choose to pick slightly heavier

rackets to enable more power however the racket can not weigh more than 100g

In badminton doubles you have to serve diagonally to you and if the shuttle happens to land opposite you, the other competitors will gain a point. In doubles the score number is significant as it determines who in your duo will serve after taking over your opponents rally. When the score is odd the member on the left service court will take on this role however when the score of that serving duo is even the member in the right service court will serve. In badminton the same person continues the serve until the opponent wins the rally. This will cause the team members to constantly after their positions on the court when serving as you have to move your position on the court according to the score. If you win the rally the same person in duo will continue to serve until the rally is lost however they have to switch positions with their team mate every serve. This ensures they are following the odd and even rule about being on the correct side of the court. On the serve the shuttle must land between the short service line and the long service line. If the shuttle lands in the short service line on the court during the first hit the opposite team gains a point. Unlike tennis, in badminton you can not have two opportunities to serve. Also, when serving you must hit the shuttle from below your waist, hitting the shuttle from an underarm position. When performing a serve your racket must swing upwards and not diagonally. If your racket swings diagonally or the shuttle is struck from above your waist when serving, your

serve is a foul. As there is a one serve rule in

badminton, if your serve is a foul or goes out, your



opponents win the point.

Scoring:

is

To score a point in badminton you need to hit the shuttle over the net in a way that your component can not hit it back before it reaches the floor (in court) or they hit it out. You aim to have shots that pressure your opponent to clear the shuttle.

Matches: In a game of badminton there are 3 sets

and the best of D D three the overall B B

winner. To win a match you have to reach 21 points before your opponent with a two point lead. If you do not have a two point lead the match will go on. For example if you are on 21 and your competitor is on 20 you will carry on until there are two clear points between your scores. To ensure the match

does not carry on for unnecessary amounts of time this rule ends at the 30th point. If at 29/29 the next point wins. When continuing to play the next match, the winner of the last game serves first. Faults:

When/if your opponents commit any faults or fouls you win the rally. If you or your duo commit any fouls the opposing team wins the rally. Here are the most common fouls:

- . When playing badminton only one person in your duo is allowed to hit the shuttle before it goes over the net. The game is not like volleyball and you are therefore not allowed to hit the shuttle to your team mate, you must hit the shuttle once and hit it over the net to the opposing duo. If you happen to double hit the shuttle or your opponent and you hit the shuttle before it is hit over the net you have committed a foul.
- . If your racket, or your body comes into contact with the net, you have committed a foul
- . If a competitor in the opposing team hits the shuttle towards you, you must try and avoid it. If you can not dodge the shuttle or return a hit with your racket and it ends up touching you, you have committed a foul.
- If the shuttle is hit out of the double court dimensions, the opposing team wins the rally. However, if the shuttle lands on the line it is considered in and the duo that made that shot will continue with their rally, gaining a point for getting the shuttle past their components

Officials:

What are the umpires' responsibilities?

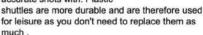
- . explain rules
- . make calls when rules are broken
- be fully concentrated on the game to ensure it is flowing smoothly
- . check if the set up is safe and the competitors

participating are safe throughout the game

- is in overall charge of the matches
- . efficiently communicate with all members and players when needed.

The shuttle

A standard shuttlecock weighs 5.50g. There are plastic shuttles and feather shuttles. Feather shuttles are used professionally as they are easier to control and balanced, therefore easier to make accurate shots with. Plastic



Where does the umpire sit?

The umpire sits on a raised chair in front of the net. The line judges then surround the pitch deciding whether the shuttle is out of the boundaries or not.





In year 7 Music, our students have been researching folk music this week. Here's what they discovered about the musical genre!



Eshann M

Folk music

Folk music is the music of the common people, as opposed to the European classical concert music. Its name is derived from the German volk, which means 'people.' Folk music began as a traditional genre, associated with the folklore of the region.

Because a folk song lives largely through oral transmission,

it ordinarily does not exist in a standard form.

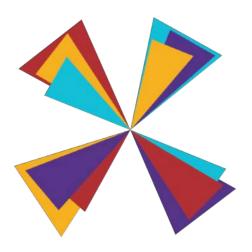
In each region of a country, community, village,

or family, and even in the repertory of each singer over time, it may have significant differences.

Each performance of a song may be unique.



Don't forget to share work, photos and tips with us on Twitter <a>@blatchmill



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