



DEPTFORD PARK PRIMARY SCHOOL NEWSLETTER

Friday 26th April 2024

Welcome back! We hope you had a restful break and enjoyed celebrating Easter, Eid or Baisakhi if your family did.

We have a very busy term ahead of us, with the end of KS2 SATs, Year 1 Phonics Screening Test and Year 4 Multiplication Test coming up. Our children have been working really hard and we know they're going to do brilliantly. Good Luck!

Our Newsletter is full of success stories! There's a wonderful story at the end of the newsletter written by Cheryl, one of our current Year 6 children, as well as information about Lewisham's new Young Mayor.

We hope you enjoy reading it!

The Young Mayor of Lewisham

One of our ex-pupils, Bilvilyn Asamoah, has been appointed the Young Mayor of Lewisham!

We are so proud of her, and wish her all the best in her role.



Congratulations

Bilvilyn!

What does the young mayor do?

The young mayor serves a one-year term and:

- supports, and is a spokesperson for, the borough's young people
- informs and advises the mayor on issues relating to young people
- works with the young advisers and young citizens' panel to inform the work of the mayor, Council and other decision-making bodies
- oversees a budget of at least £25,000.

You can read Bilvilyn's campaign statement and get more information about the Young Mayor on Lewisham's website:
<https://lewisham.gov.uk/mayorandcouncil/youngmayor/>

Follow the Young Mayor team on social media on Instagram [@Lewisham_young_mayor](#) and on X (Twitter) [@LewishamYCP](#).

Did you go to Deptford Park? Do you know someone who went to Deptford Park?

We'd love to hear from you!

Take a look further down in the Newsletter for information about how you could get involved in our school as part of our Alumni.

Birthdays

We are more than happy to acknowledge your child's birthday at school. Can we please ask that if you would like to provide a cake, it is in the form of individual cup cakes.

Party bags, large uncut cakes, candles, drinks or party bags are not allowed. Thank you



INSET Day

The outstanding INSET day has now been confirmed

Thursday 25th July – INSET Day

The last day of the Summer term will be Wednesday 24th July.

Next year's term dates are included in this newsletter

Reminders

2nd May—School Closed for Polling

Bank Holiday—Monday 6th May

Astro Turf Football Boots

For Health & Safety reasons, Astro Turf football boots (Please see picture) are not suitable for school, due to the grip on the sole.

We ask that children do not wear these for school. If they do, we will have to call for you to bring in suitable footwear.

We also ask that if the children are wearing trainers for school they are as plain black as possible.



Please click the link to view the half term holiday clubs

<https://www.deptfordpark.lewisham.sch.uk/children/activities-and-events-for-children/>



We raised £106.16p for
Comic Relief

RED
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DAY

Attendance

We will continue to monitor attendance very carefully and remind you that holidays **should not** be taken during term time. The best attendance to date are:

1st ~ Diamond 2nd ~ Emerald
3rd ~ Garnet

100%

Term Dates

Friday 24h May ~ Last day prior to the Half Term Holiday

Monday 27th May ~ Friday 31st May ~ Half Term Holiday (including Bank Holiday)

Monday 5th June ~ Children return to school

Wednesday 24th July—Last day of the school year

A copy of this newsletter can also be downloaded from the school website:
www.deptfordpark.lewisham.sch.uk

Also follow us on
X@deptfordpark

Author Visit

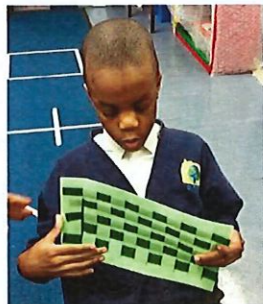
On Tuesday 19th March, we enjoyed a visit from one of the authors chosen by the Deptford Literature Festival - **Alex Falase-Koya**. We had an assembly and a workshop session with the children, where he shared some important tips with the children on how to develop their writing skills.



As part of our **International Language Day** the children created their own diversity posters to celebrate how they feel about the different cultures that make our school special.



Our Shooting Stars Group have been learning a new skill ... weaving. They also made some lovely baskets for Mother's Day.



PIC•COLLAGE

PIC•COLLAGE

Deptford Park Primary School



Term Dates 2024/25

AUTUMN TERM 2024

Monday 2nd September
Tuesday 3rd September
Friday 25th October

INSET DAY

Children return to school
Last day prior to Half Term Holiday

Monday 28th October – Friday 1st November - HALF TERM HOLIDAY

Monday 4th November
Friday 20th December

Children return to school
Last day of Autumn Term 2024

Monday 23rd December – Friday 3rd January – HOLIDAY (including Bank Holiday)

SPRING TERM 2025

Monday 6th January
Tuesday 7th January
Friday 14th February

INSET DAY

Children return to school
Last day prior to Half Term Holiday

Monday 17th February – Friday 21st February - HALF TERM HOLIDAY

Monday 24th February
Friday 4th April

Children return to school
Last day of Spring Term

Monday 7th April – Monday 21st April- HOLIDAY (including Bank Holiday)

SUMMER TERM 2025

Tuesday 22nd April
Wednesday 23rd April
Monday 5th May
Friday 23rd May

INSET DAY

Children return to school
MAY DAY – SCHOOL CLOSED (1 DAY)
Last day prior to the Half Term Holiday

Monday 26th May – Friday 30th May - HALF TERM HOLIDAY (including Bank Holiday)

Monday 2nd June
Tuesday 22nd July

Children return to school
Last day of the Summer Term

2 Inset Days outstanding

Deptford Park Alumni

Do you have an older sibling, cousin, parent, neighbour or friend who attended Deptford Park? Please pass on our message to get in touch! We would love to hear about the successes of children who used to attend school here and hope that some of you may like to be involved with our school.

This could be by:

- Coming in to talk to the children about what you do now, inspiring the next generation!
- Volunteering in school, or doing your work experience with us
- You may want to support us financially or with your time
- Maybe you could help with our marketing campaigns?
- You might like to know what's going on at school so you can join us for community events

Contact the school office on info@deptfordpark.lewisham.sch.uk and let us know you're interested in being involved. We will add you to a database and contact you with opportunities to be involved with school.

Follow us on X (Twitter) @deptfordpark

THE SOBS IN THE ATTIC

CHAPTER 1 : Force. Panic. Lost.

Normal Christmas. 5PM. 25th of December. I sit on my armchair, eyes completely fixated on the looming door as the mystery it held grabbed me. Cautiously, I slowly pulled myself up as the magnetic force got stronger and stronger and stronger as if I was attracted to the strong waves of aura it slowly pushed out to me; my legs struggled to move away as I realise the little power I had against... Against this... Force. Something was wrong, something stronger, something beyond my own control. Whatever it was, it was an unusual paranormal attraction. Quickly, as panic entered my body- my eyes darted around as it rang, TICK! Tock. TICK! Tock. The grand clock rehearsed as my body became more and more obsessed with the ancient mist, the further I went, the more stranger the events.

I looked around as the walls scratched itself ruthlessly as the creaky floorboards jumped out of place. Vicious, vintage armchairs shook agonizingly as if it was put in a torture device. But- I just couldn't stop myself! I. Was. Not. Going. To. Give. Up. I needed to see what it was. I needed to investigate. Carefully, I made my way up the creaking steps as its groans grew louder and louder each step at each passing moment. Until...

I looked down at my hand as it forcefully grabbed the handle, my eyes became wide as a bucket of emotions made its way to my soul; slowly, my obsession climbed its way to the highest point, my hand (which was now possessed) pushed open the door as hundreds upon thousands of dust particles ran out the door as I

quietly stepped inside. The mystery was about to be solved. My answer was about to be given. Or not?

CHAPTER 2 : Discover.

I looked around as my conscience quickly came back, "W-what was-" I stopped as a cold spine-chilling presence wrapped itself around the darkened attic as- BAM! The door slammed shut- I snapped my body around as a metallic taste touched my cold tongue as I felt someone step on my very own grave. I took a step forwards as I breathed in a sharp intake of dust-mixed oxygen, sweat quickly making its way down my arms as every nerve in my body told me to run. I thought for a moment and decided I needed something to guide me through the dark, a source of light. I quickly checked my pockets and luckily, found an unused match, carefully, not trying to burn myself, I lit the match.

Immediately, the room polished itself into its prime past, a labyrinth full of the lost, abandoned relics quickly came back as the cobweb-covered, forgotten portraits of men in black suits smiled elegantly at me as I paced myself within their treasures, lyrics of their tales sang itself happily as stacks of books were reborn. "Wow," I whispered, "This place... It's so-" I stopped as a familiar cold came back. Mysterious pests scurried around me as the cotton-white cobwebs conquered back its land. It all came back. Everything came back. Was it all a hallucination? I stepped back as a dark shadow shape-shifted into a man, bullets of rain pounded on the attic roof as time slowly stopped itself, fossil-like debris quickly fell and turned into my worst fears.

CHAPTER 3 : THE BEGINNING OF THE END

I stumbled and tripped as he made his way towards me, I panicked as I attempted to get up but failed miserably, I gripped my match as he got closer and closer. My scar-covered hands trembled and shook agonizingly as it fell. The match fell. "S-stay a-away!" I stuttered apprehensively, " STAY BACK!"

"No." he whispered, "No.." He stopped and pointed, his hands slowly getting covered by my own past as the vile, vicious flames of fire circled me as my own tears fought against me. My head slowly became light and my eyes slowly closed as I fainted.

CHAPTER 4 : Wake up. Please.

"HE-!" I woke up with a start as my torso lurched forwards aggressively, "Are you alright?" a man in a white cloak asked concerned, "You were shaking violently, it was a nightmare wasn't it?"

"I was... The man he-"

"Calm down," he whispered," You look distressed, I suggest you rest,"

"B-Bu- where am-"

"I SAID rest." He finalised," And to answer your question you are in Tom Oakley Mental Hospital, you are in the schizophrenic department."

I looked around as a beautiful lady in her 30's entered the room," My boy!" she ecstatically shouted, "Oh! My own world, William!" She ran towards me, kissing my forehead,"

I looked behind her as a man in a black fog appeared as he waved at me. Who is he?