



## Lucan Educate Together

### Newsletter

April 2021

Dear Parents/Guardians,

#### **Welcome to our latest newsletter**

We hope this finds you all safe and well as we come to the end of April. The week has brought us lots of positive news with the return of sporting events for our children as well as news last night of the re-opening of society over the coming months. It is what we all have been waiting for and brings much needed hope and encouragement. Our classes met this morning on zoom for assembly where we celebrated 'lá Bealtaine' and its traditions. Our classes shared some wonderful poetry they had written and learnt for National Poetry day. It was fantastic to see the great work and learning throughout the school this week. We have included some of the children's poems in our newsletter which we hope you enjoy.

The Ombudsman for children are conducting a survey of children under 18 years in Ireland to hear their views on life in Ireland and how they feel their rights are being promoted. The survey has been emailed out to you in a separate email. We would appreciate if you could take some time over the coming days to complete the survey with your child and email it back to the ombudsman's office before May 9th. It is important that our children's voices and ideas are included in this important survey. Due to current restrictions it has not been possible to complete the survey in our computer room in school. A reminder that the school is closed next week, as per the school calendar. School will re-open on Monday 10th May.

We are continuing to accept applications for SI—6th, for children who wish to transfer to this school from another school. Application forms for all enrolments are available on the school website.

We also have a new translation feature on our website, which we hope you will find useful.

Thank you for your response to our advertisement for a new cleaner to join our cleaning staff. We are delighted to welcome Georgina who joins our team of Aidan, Selam and Kim.

As you know we have had a confirmed case of Covid-19 in the school last week and we are also aware of a small amount of people in our school community who may require testing. Whilst there is no cause for alarm, it is a reminder to us all that we must remain vigilant about the basic steps to protect ourselves and everyone in our school community. If your child is at all unwell, regardless of the symptoms, they should **not** be sent to school, under any circumstances. If your child complains of a sore throat, has a temperature or a cough or complains of a tummy upset, you will be required to collect your child from school.

A big thank you to Ciaran for organising our wonderful PoeTree to mark Poetry Day Ireland today, Thursday 29th April! Children have been asked to write their poems on leaves which are now decorating our tree!



Here's a sample of some of the wonderful poems written to celebrate Poetry Day Ireland

Trees by Fatima



You are the leaf to me  
You help everyone breathe  
You fall on the street  
You don't have feet  
You are the leaf to me

We are LETNS by Fionn

We all have a voice

So we all have a choice

We are LETNS

We all take part with fun straight from  
the heart

We are LETNS

We are all equal, no matter what

And we are all creative, right on the  
spot

We are LETNS

Lightning by Gabriele



Zooming and jumping

All around the place

Look at it

Look at it

Isn't it so beautiful

It's awesome

It's crashing

It's just so cool

People say it will burn you,

I don't believe them

It just broke my umbrella!

In Lucan Educate Together

We have voices and choices

We all have fun together

While playing and learning and some more

All the enjoyment is gone

When Covid came and my phone is gone!

But at the end of the day

She gave my phone and my fun and games!

By Denis

Whales by Evan



Big, strong,

Splashing away

Jumping up and down

Squirting water from the hole

Save them from danger

Stop polluting

Save the plant

What matters to me

by Daisy



What matters to me

What matters to me

What matters to me is the world I see

My sister, my friends and my family

My house warm, light and electricity

My little goldfish

I guess from the sea

But having fun is thing that matters to me

In water

Over the sea

Crawly, clawy, critters

High just pinch your knee

As red as big red pillars

Waddling over the sand

Running from us their imitators



I Am by Deirdre's 2nd Class

**I AM**

I am frog jumping on my trampoline  
I am a sloth always late for school  
I am a cat sharpening my pencils  
I am a bat flying through my Maths  
I am a wolf attacking the football in a match  
I am a crocodile snapping up my lunch  
I am a flamingo in my tree pose  
I am a crab pinching the play dough  
I am a kangaroo skipping with my friends  
I am a deer sprinting past the finishing line  
I am a penguin gliding down the slide  
I am a fox dashing out of school  
I am a giraffe reaching for the treats in the cupboard  
I am a gannet diving into my imagination  
I am a hedgehog curled up somewhere safe

Dolphin Poem by Asma

Dolphins swim and wiggle  
They have a lovely light blue colour  
on them  
Dolphins are as quick as light  
Swashing swirling around the huge  
sea



Andrea's class have been learning this lovely poem called "Callum"

Patrick's best friend is called Callum, they love making noise

Teacher says be quiet and shouts "Please just SIT DOWN BOYS"

Callum is very shy and loves going to watch funny movies

He eats salty popcorn and drinks strawberry flavoured smoothies

Callum has two sisters he loves them to the moon and back

He loves playing Minecraft while eating a chocolate covered snack

Last week in class, Callum tipped over his chair and tried to run away

Just like his friend Patrick, his brain works in a different way

He has a thing called autism and his brain works differently

Even if that means he does some things a bit crazily

Don't forget to ask Callum if he wants to join in your game

Because although his brain is different, we're really all just the same



I hope you all enjoy the mid-term break next week and hopefully we will get plenty of good weather to get outdoors and enjoy this magical time of year . Thank you for your continued support to us in the school.

## THE SUMMER DAY," BY MARY OLIVER

Who made the world?  
Who made the swan, and the black bear?  
Who made the grasshopper?  
This grasshopper, I mean -  
the one who has flung herself out of the grass,  
the one who is eating sugar out of my hand,  
who is moving her jaws back and forth instead of up and down -  
who is gazing around with her enormous and complicated eyes.  
Now she lifts her pale forearms and thoroughly washes her face.  
Now she snaps her wings open, and floats away.  
I don't know exactly what a prayer is.  
I do know how to pay attention, how to fall down  
into the grass, how to kneel down in the grass,  
how to be idle and blessed, how to stroll through the fields,  
which is what I have been doing all day.  
Tell me, what else should I have done?  
Doesn't everything die at last, and too soon?  
Tell me, what is it you plan to do  
with your one wild and precious life?

