

10<sup>th</sup> November 2023

Dear Parents and Guardians,

We hope this message finds you in good health and high spirits. As we approach the festive season, we are thrilled to announce some exciting home learning opportunities for our talented students!

# 1. Christmas Themed Book Cover Challenge (John Couch):

Get ready to unleash your creativity! We invite all students to design a beautiful Christmas themed book cover. These masterpieces will be showcased in the window of John Couch Estate Agents for the entire community to admire.

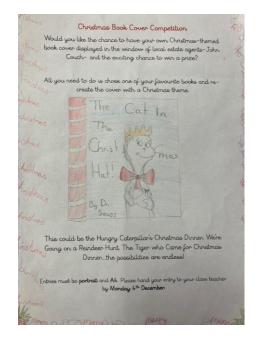
## **Submission Details:**

Book cover entries should be created in a portrait layout. Please ensure that your child's name, class, and contact information is clearly written on the back of the artwork.

All entries will be displayed at the Wellswood Community Street Party on Thursday, December 14th.

This challenge not only encourages artistic expression but also provides an opportunity for our students to contribute to the festive spirit of our wonderful community.

We can't wait to see the amazing designs our students come up with!



## 2. Me and Mrs Jones Christmas Decorations:

We are thrilled to announce an exciting art project inspired by the timeless classic, 'Twas the Night Before Christmas'! This festive endeavour will not only spark creativity but also spread holiday cheer throughout our local community.

Each class will be responsible for creating a character or a prop from the beloved poem. Your child will bring home the section of the poem their class is assigned.



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Class	Extract
Willows	'Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house
	Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;
	The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,
	In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there;
	The children were nestled all snug in their beds;
	While visions of sugar-plums danced in their heads;
	And mamma in her 'kerchief, and I in my cap,
	Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap,
Rowans	When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,
	I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.
	Away to the window I flew like a flash,
	Tore open the shutters and threw up the sash.
	The moon on the breast of the new-fallen snow,
	Gave a lustre of midday to objects below,
	When what to my wondering eyes did appear,
	But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny rein-deer,
Beeches	With a little old driver so lively and quick,
	I knew in a moment he must be St. Nick.
	More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,
	And he whistled, and shouted, and called them by name:
	"Now, Dasher! now, Dancer! now Prancer and Vixen!
	On, Comet! on, Cupid! on, Donner and Blitzen!
Maples	To the top of the porch! to the top of the wall!
	Now dash away! dash away all!"
	As leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,
	When they meet with an obstacle, mount to the sky;
	So up to the housetop the coursers they flew
	With the sleigh full of toys, and St. Nicholas too—
	And then, in a twinkling, I heard on the roof
Hollies	The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.
	As I drew in my head, and was turning around,
	Down the chimney St. Nicholas came with a bound.
	He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,
	And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot;
	A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,
	And he looked like a pedler just opening his pack.
	His eyes—how they twinkled! his dimples, how merry!



Oaks	Lie chooks were like weep his weep like a shown!
Oaks	His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry!
	His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,
	And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow;
	The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,
	And the smoke, it encircled his head like a wreath;
	He had a broad face and a little round belly
	That shook when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly.
	He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,
	And I laughed when I saw him, in spite of myself;
	A wink of his eye and a twist of his head
Monkey Puzzles	Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread;
	He spoke not a word, but went straight to his work,
	And filled all the stockings; then turned with a jerk,
	And laying his finger aside of his nose,
	And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose;
	He sprang to his sleigh, to his team gave a whistle,
	And away they all flew like the down of a thistle.
	But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight—
	"Happy Christmas to all, and to all a good night!"

We invite your child to create a piece of art that represents their designated section. For example, if the section is: "He had a broad face and a little round belly, That shook when he laughed, like a bowl full of jelly," your child could draw a beautiful and colourful jelly! Each illustration should be no bigger than A4 and be suitable to be stuck on a flat surface.

## Display in the Window:

The completed artwork will be assembled around the poem, creating a visual masterpiece that will be proudly displayed in the window of Me and Mrs Jones.

# **Important Date:**

Artwork must be completed and returned to school by Monday 4th December.

This project is a fantastic opportunity for our students to express their creativity and bring a touch of holiday magic to our school and wider community. We can't wait to see the incredible artwork our young artists will produce!

Warmest regards.

Mr Grinsill