



Greetings, Kia Ora, Talofa lava, Fakalofa Lahi Atu, Malo e lelei, Taloha, Ki Orana, Ni Hao, Buenos Dias, Chao Malo Ni, Namaste, Habari Dobar Dan, Bula Vanaka!

Dear Parents,

A reminder that school finishes for the school holidays next week on **Friday 15th April at 3pm**. School will start again on **Monday 2nd May**.

By now you will have received the letter and confirmation slip for **3 Way Conferences on Tuesday 12th April**. Please remember that school will be finishing at 12.30pm; the buses have been notified. If you still have not made an appointment to see your child's teacher and you are keen to have an appointment, please contact the school by returning the slip with your preferred time or phone or email us. You can download the form off the school website. i-HUB after school care is offering to include any of our students in their after school programme from 12.30pm. This could be a perfect supervision option for our working parents. Contact George or Hazel on 0800 900 754 or 021 105 5303 for more information.

DES HUNT

Des Hunt visited Greenmeadows Intermediate on Tuesday. Des is an author who has written over twenty books. He spoke to groups of thirty students throughout the day; all of these students were chosen for their ability and interest in writing.

Des was an inspiring speaker whose writing workshops were both engaging and educational. He spoke about how to engage the reader, and as well, gave useful tips on different ways to write stories. The students found his writing workshop inspirational and 'very cool'.



**Greenmeadows Intermediate School
Facebook page - have you checked it out?**

Our facebook page is up and running. We are using this as a useful media for "pushing out" information to our school community.

You can receive automatic notifications about upcoming events by "liking" our page. A great way to keep in touch with what is happening at our school.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES ELECTIONS

Board of Trustee Elections will take place next term. There will be 5 positions available as our current board have made the decision to only have elections every 3 years. **Nominations will be called for by Friday 6 May**. More information about the process will come home later in the term and will also be available on the school website.

**2016 SCHOOL
TRUSTEE
ELECTIONS**
 **Make a difference
Ki te whakapiki**

STUDENT'S WRITING

The Race

It was the final race. I was the second leg. If I failed, there was a big chance that the year seven girls would lose.

"On your marks!" The first racers all walked up to the starting line. I was pumped and looking forward to the race. "Get set!" I looked back. "GO!"

The first racers sprinted away from the start line. I looked ahead. No backing out now. They'd be here any minute now. I quickly looked behind me. The racers were closing in. It was my turn. I walked a bit, jogged, and as soon as the baton was in my hand, I sprinted.

I ran and ran and ran for that 100 metres that could cost us the race if I failed. Just ahead of me was a girl. She was obviously sprinting at top speed and I still had a tiny bit of energy left. So I sprinted that little bit faster. Sweat was beading down my forehead and I felt like a sandwich in a toaster, but I kept running. When I finished running, I was tied with the girl. So I hadn't technically come second. I'd tied for first, and that was a good thing.

I watched the remaining runners sprint around the track. I could see someone in our school uniform in 1st place, almost second. Soon that leg had finished and my friend Reneeta was the last leg of the relay. She sprinted hard and dominated the last runners in the relay. Reneeta finally finished first by a long way.

We were all exhausted and happy. We'd won. I was definitely looking forward to the Auckland Championship.

Emily Oulds Room 4

Fish'n'chips

Mum and Dad had been painting all day so my brothers and I were hoping for takeaways. Our suspicion was confirmed as Mum was holding the take away menu and started to dial the number.

Our mouths watered for 10 endless minutes as we turned our living room into a picnic zone. We heard the keys jingle in the door and rushed over to mum. I don't think we were ever so eager to help her in our lives!

The warm package rustled in my hands and oil seeped out making my arms slippery. There wasn't a chance for mum and dad to say "wait!". We hurried to open the newspaper, desperate to get some before someone else ate it.

The crispy wontons and sweet sauce slid down my throat and the salty chips made my tongue tingle. The sticks that once had large battered sausages on them now looked utterly naked. All that was left on our plates was puddles of discarded sauce and oil.

Who needs to cook when you've got the magic oven, Chips, wontons, potato fritters. Just pick a shop and dial away.

Ella Mitchell Room 3