





# DODE Vally mia

They held eachother close and turned their backs apon the end

The hills that split asunder, and the black that ate the skies

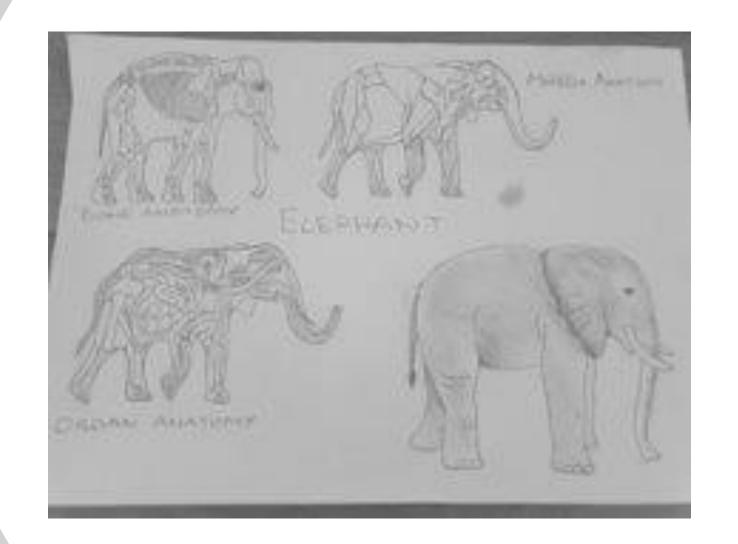




Just like a normal animal, an elefly eats roots, bark and grass. His dans are not for a purpouse but they are just for beauty They use their wings to attract the opposite genoler. Just like elephants, eleptys live in a rainforest, they must make sure they keep their wings out of the sun otherwise the colour will Start to fade and the wings will sort of crimple up.

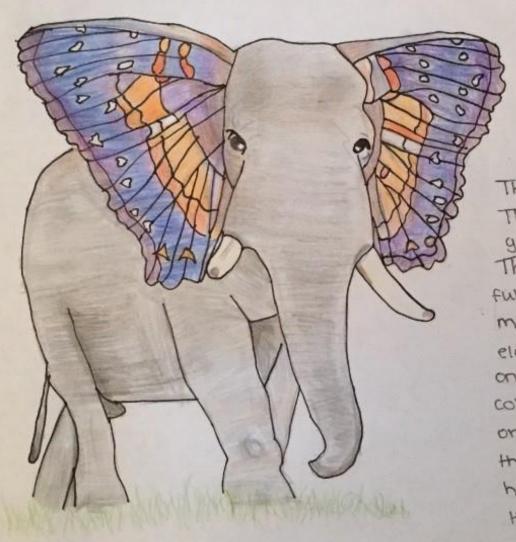








## Butterphant



They live in south - Africa They eat fruits, bark, grasses and roots. They flap their colourful wings to attract a mate. Just as usual elephants they migrate once a year. Their colourful wing are only for show, but they have to keep hydrated othewis the colour of + wings start





FCO SCHOOL RY ROSE WERE WAR IN THE











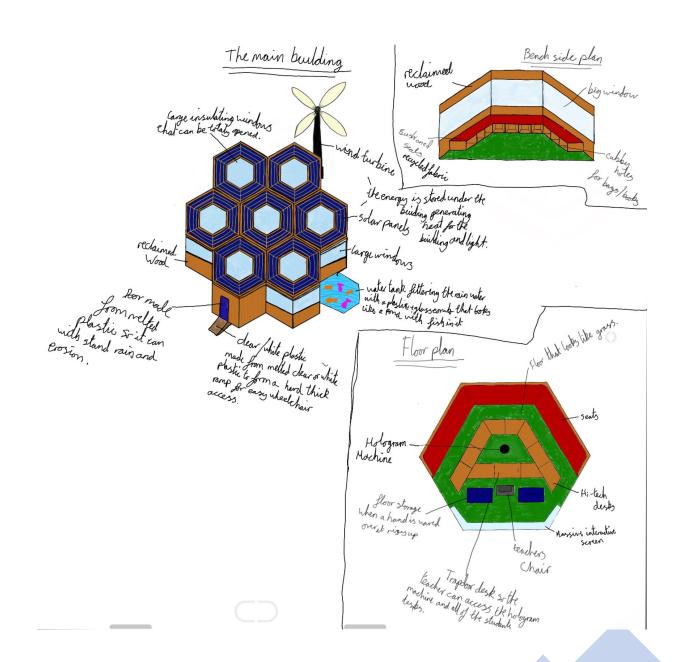
Main Building Fresh / Roun Worker River Wild flower













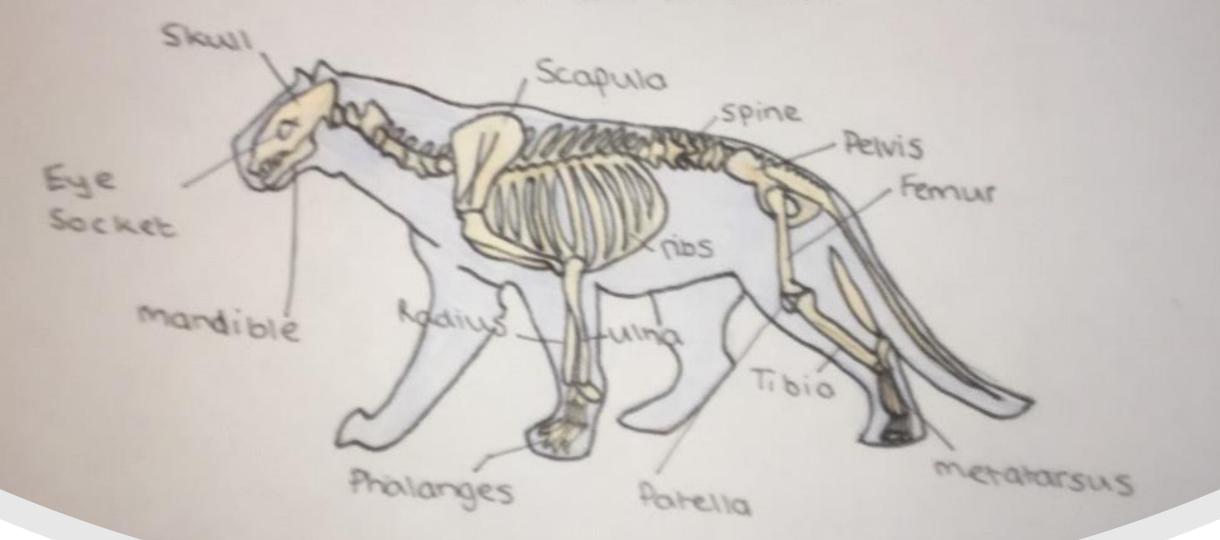
The screams of tyres as the taxis drove above the speed limit towards the fens sent all the wildlife bounding away. One cab was in the lead, the other giving furious chase. The driver behind the wheel looked increasingly tense as the hunt went on. Dust swirled and kicked up into the air. The first taxi swung around, hitting the second



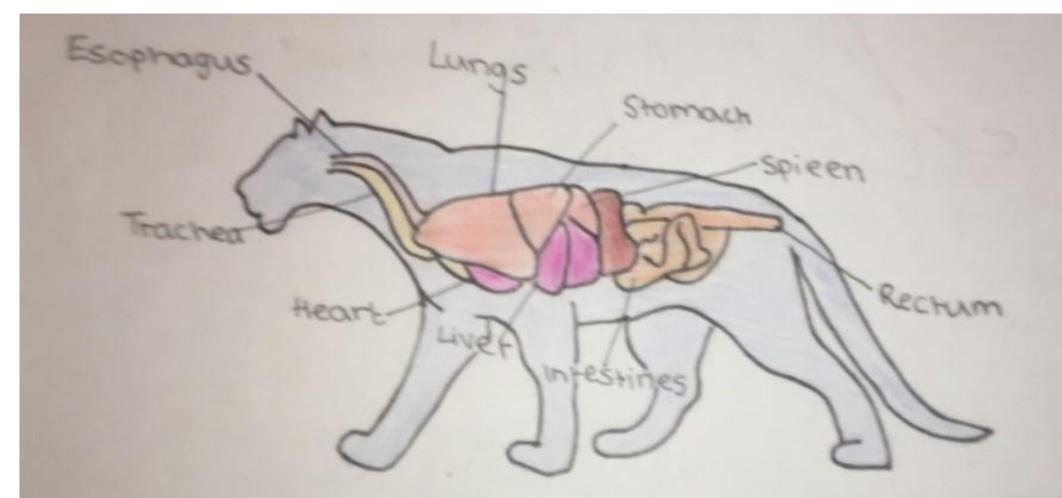




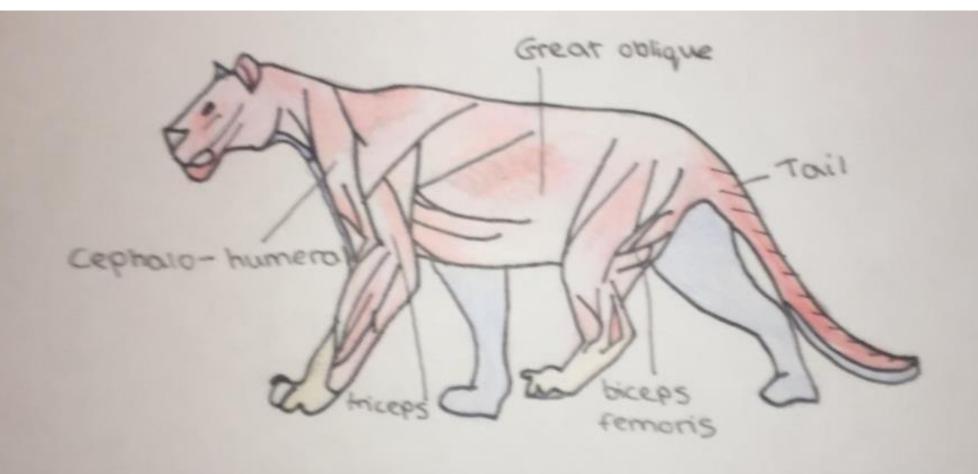
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ORGANS



## THE MUSCULAR ANATOMY



NORMAL DIAGRAM

### The Great Copyright Hunt "Collector's Card

#### Record your copyright © findings!

Item (e.g. book)	Description of where you found the copyright © on the item	Who holds the copyright?	What year was the copyright created?
Book – Fireweed by Jill Paton Walsh	Page 4, 2 <sup>nd</sup> paragraph line 4	Jill Paton Walsh	1969
Book – The Nursery Rhyme Book by Andrew Lang	Page 6, under a picture of Little Bo-Peep	F. Warne & Co	1897
Book – Cranford by Mrs Gaskell	Page 7, foot of page	Macmillan and Co	1891
Menu – The Black Bull Take Away menu	Final page, on the right hand side	Law Design & Print Ltd	2020



## The Watcher

I have seen empires rise and fall
I have seen the meek become the mighty
I have seen the leaps of faith, of pioneers
But I have also seen them ridiculed

I have seen righteousness rain
I have seen the good prosper
I have seen great heroes at their peaks
But I must also see them cut down in their
prime

I have seen small steps revered as giant leaps
I have seen them dream of mars
I have seen them dream of far away
But none of them dream of me

Ever shall I watch over them And ever shall I wait For one of them to come to me For humanity to touch their star.







## Thoughts

A few which My mind is full of Some of them Others that are They race around Trying to attract shouldn't be thoughts my head surprising nothing my attention there. Then they're If they aren't I sometimes get I wish they I try to chase But it just doesn't chasing the doing that sick of them weren't there them out work. others out. I come here to They don't like it They run out of And I like that, a "Where does she You are probably much my head lot. asking yourself, quieten them go?" Anywhere, Well I'll tell you everywhere, that's where I go.















## Translation

Semilla de piedra: 46 lines

Latinoamerica/Latin America: 60 lines

1.Me, I am that what's been left behind 2.I am what's left over from what they stole 3.A hidden town nestled on the jagged peak of a mountain 4. And my skin is made of leather untouched from the factory hands of men, that's why we can survive any weather 5.1 am a factory, 6.The burdening labour of a poverty-stricken farmer, all for your ignorant 'innocent' consumption 7. Cool, soothing breeze in the middle of summer 8.1 am the Sweet true love from the times of Colera, my brother (yes) 9. The sun that is born and the day that dies 10. With the most exquisite sunsets, it's colours they cry 11. Pain experienced not from the tendrils of your imagination, but from the daring glare of living it instead 12. Political promises given out, but never followed through, empty promises, dangerous deception, losing their heads 13. The most beautiful faces I've ever met, 14. I am the cherished photo of those who were never seen again 15. The blood churning inside of your veins

20. The spinal cord that keeps this planet steady is the Andes 21.I am what my father and his eternal wisdom taught me 22. Whomever doesn't love their country, doesn't love their mother 23 I am Latin American! 1.Soy, soy lo que dejaron 2. Soy toda la sobra de lo que se robaron 3.Un pueblo escondido en la cima 4.Mi piel es de cuero, por eso aguan ta cualquier clima 5.Soy una fábrica de humo 6. Mano de obra camp esina para tu consumo 7. Frente de frío en el medio del verano 8.El amor en los tiempos del cólera, mi hermano (Sí) 9.El sol que nace y el día que muere 10.Con los mejores atardeceres 11.Soy el desarrollo en carne viva 12.Un discurso político sin saliva

consumo 7.Frente de frío en el medio del verano 8.El amor en los tiempos del cólera, mi hermano (Sí) 9.El sol que nace y el día que muere 10.Con los mejores atardeceres 11.Soy el desarrollo en carne viva 12.Un discurso político sin saliva





## Short Story Extract

It was a cold winter night, with shadows as black as death looming over everyone. Not that there was anyone about. A fierce storm battered in the Heavens, sending growls of thunder and shards of lightning careering over mountaintops. Far below, a single taxi stood alone amidst the hurricane. Its driver had long fled. An exhausted woman sat in the back seat, eyes closed, listening to the howling winds. In her arms lay a tiny baby girl with a tuft of whiteblonde hair, her pink face screwed up and yelling. The taxi's wheels ground into the gravel it rested on as the elements concentrated the force of their fury on the tiny black vehicle, baring their teeth and screamed their anger. The woman cradled the baby in her arms, then flung open the door and strode out into the storm.



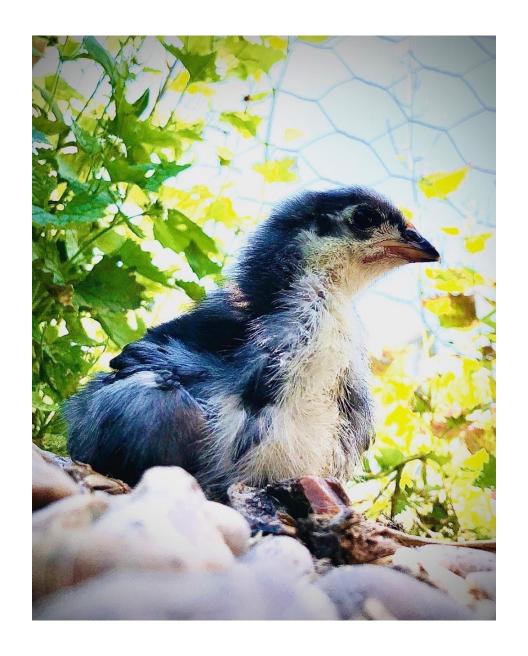












The Blessing, The Curse, and The Gift
It stalked by, red blood dripping from its heart,
through pain's scarlet fields casting black,
Not a sound, not a whisper, No unearthly growl,
But a silver blade flashes, only lies of hope.

Past screams and blue, already slaughtered, grief is silenced,

blade to flesh. It enjoys the despair, fingers the blood, And silently moves on, spreading hate, With a sinister smile, black fire burning.

But like a dove, fragile and beautiful, a face is hidden within,

Graceful and mistaken, a soul hated and misjudged,

A life full of regrets and mistakes,

But the prospect of a second chance rings; from mistakes you learn.

And while true is the sadness that drowns like a sea,

Droplets of hope emerge,

Black is white, up is down, and hate seems truer than love,

A feel for things never felt before, Unknown is a friend, not a foe.

And so through the crowd, their faces drawn, the tears mingle with ice touched rain,

And only a shadow, a darkened angel, hooks arm in arm with the deceased, But the dead is happy, like old friends they go.

The gift of death, because only an angel is left.

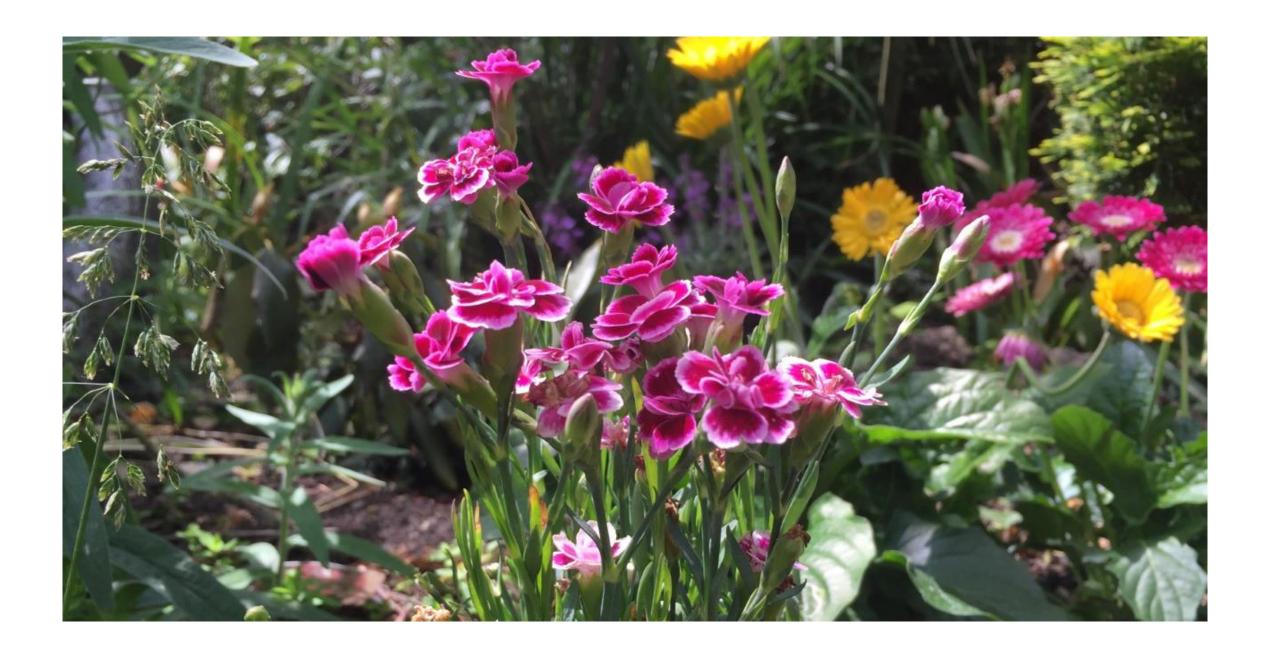


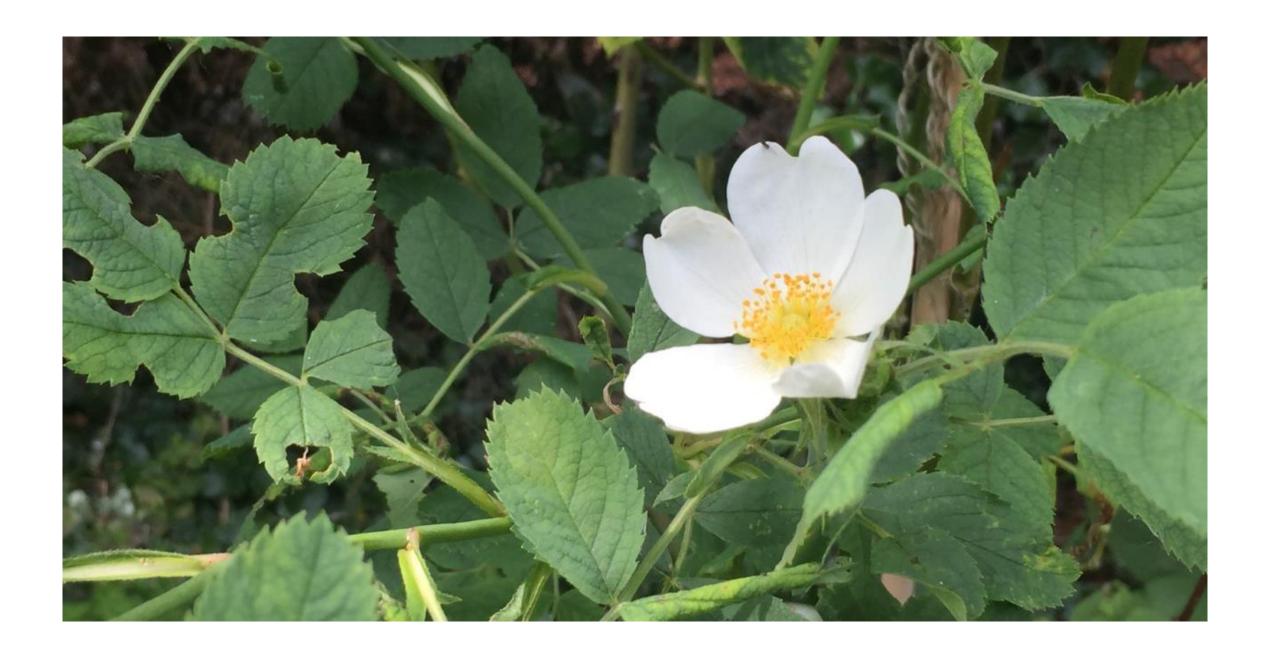
Dear Mr. Philip,

I come to speak with you again.

Today has been a miracle; I am free. I have been accepted into the Cotton Mill! No more pain and tiresome burden. I can walk away from it all. Stepmother can abandon me like she has dreamt of since I was born, no longer do I have to support her screams that drill into my body. I can leave, leave from this hell that I call home, from the clutches of this demon that is my flesh and blood, my mother. I can be happy now, Mr. Philip. Truly happy.

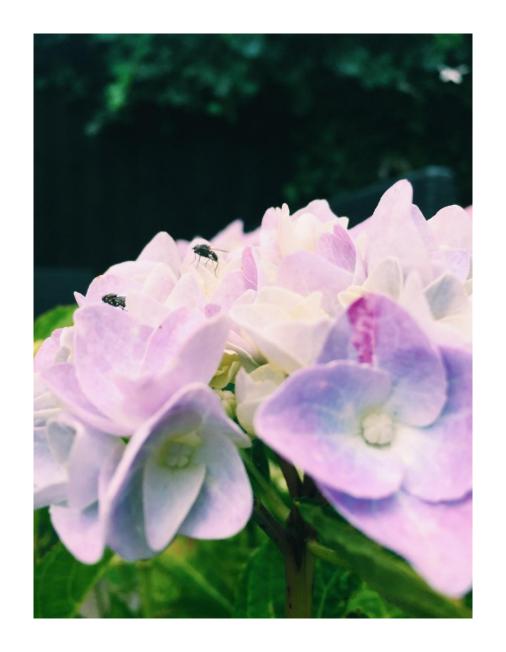


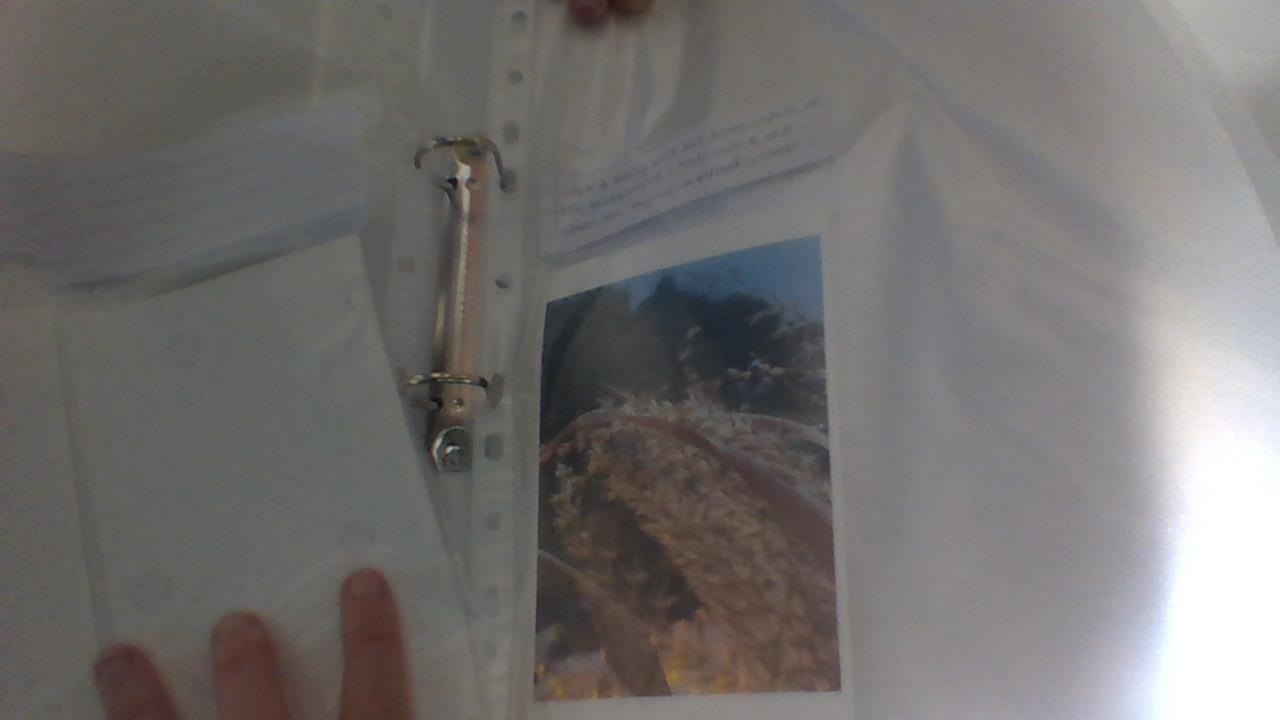




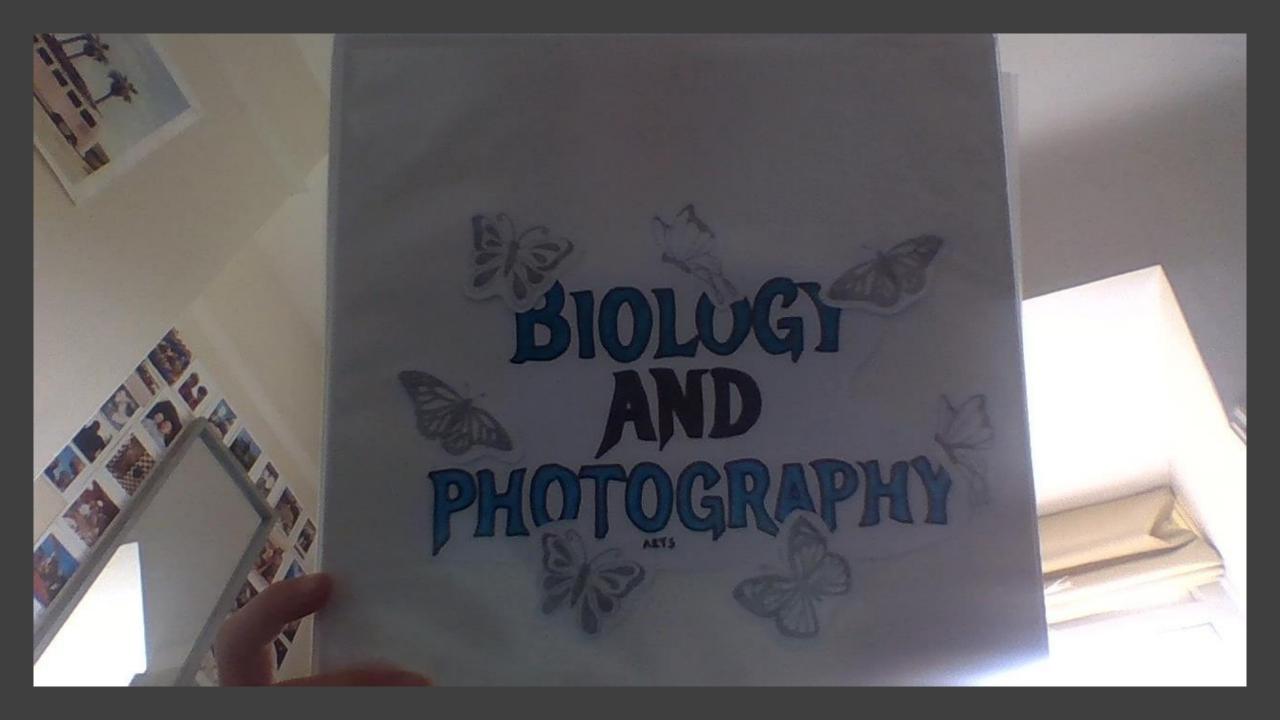


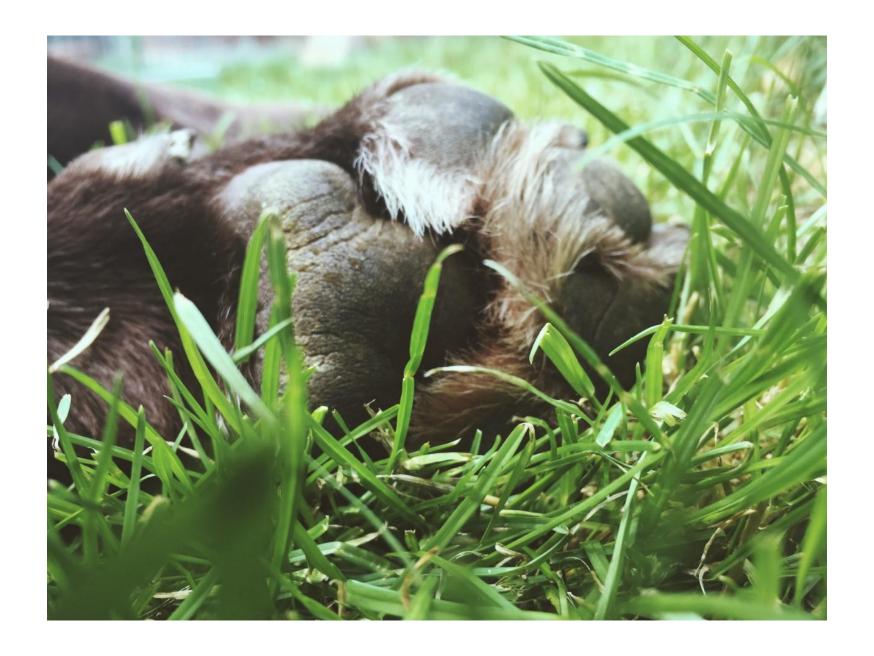
















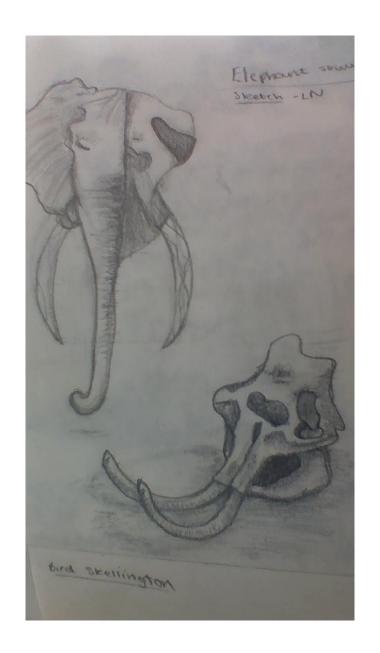








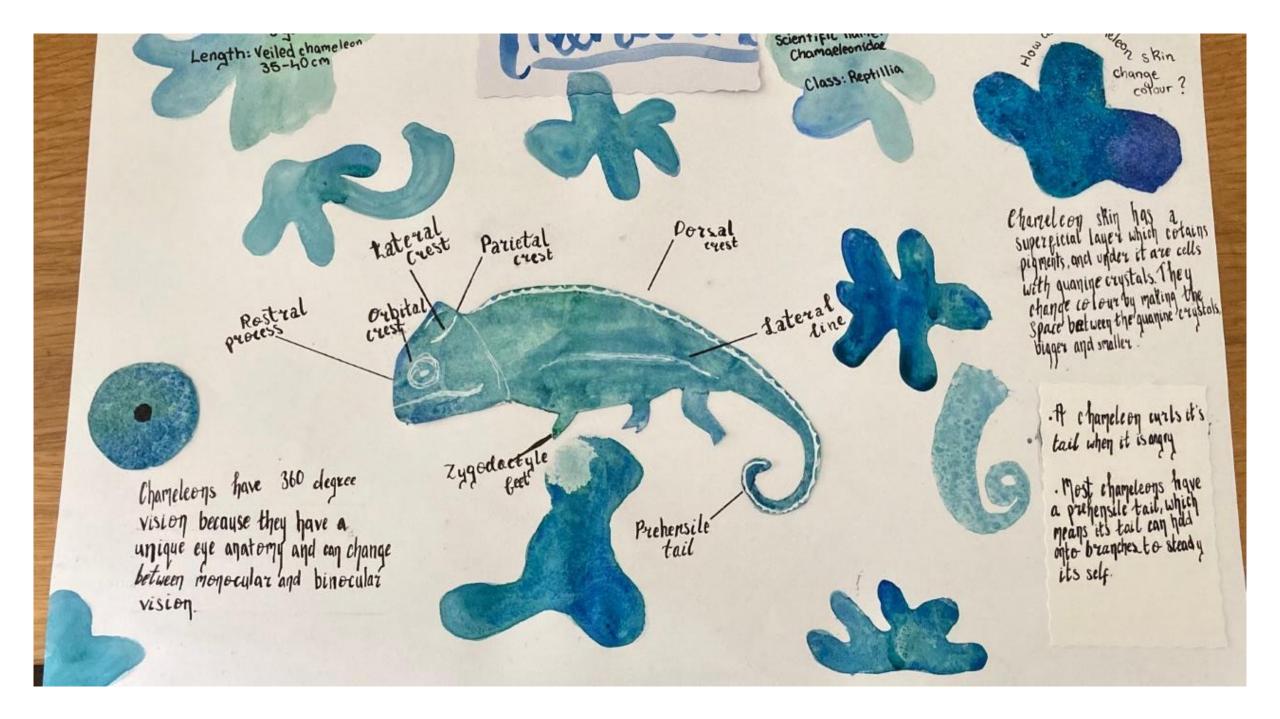












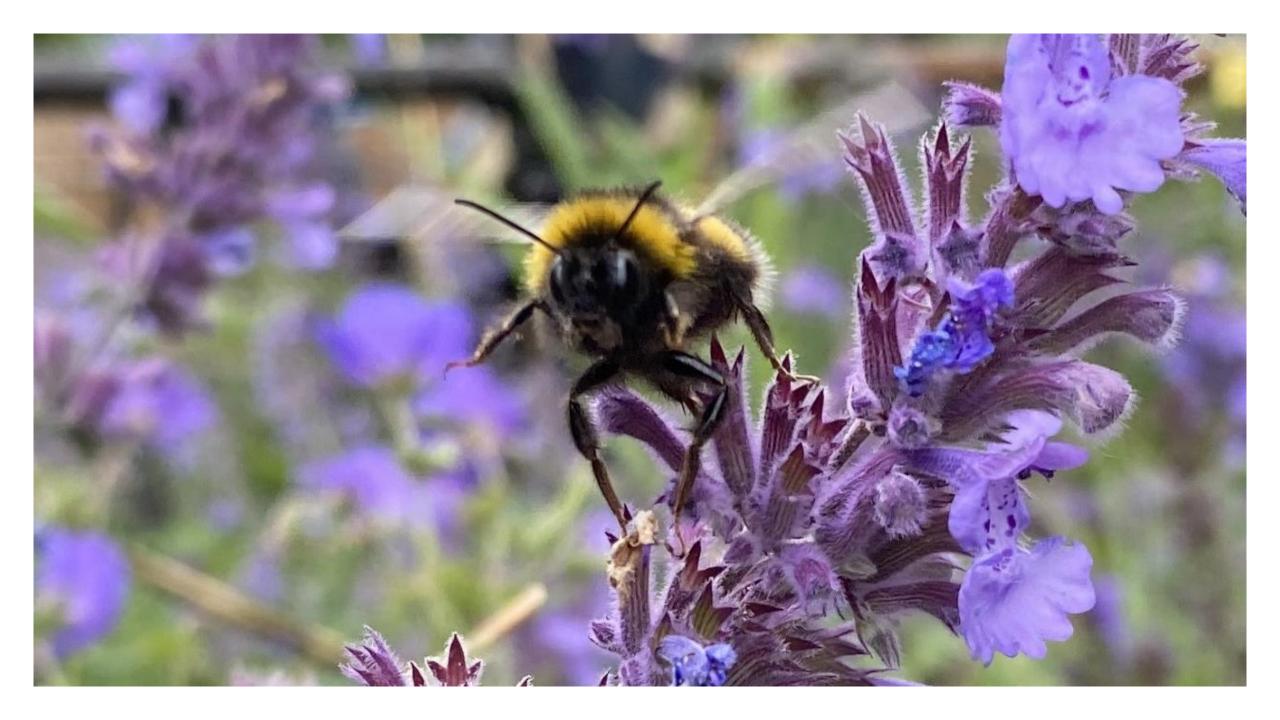


## One Way To hell

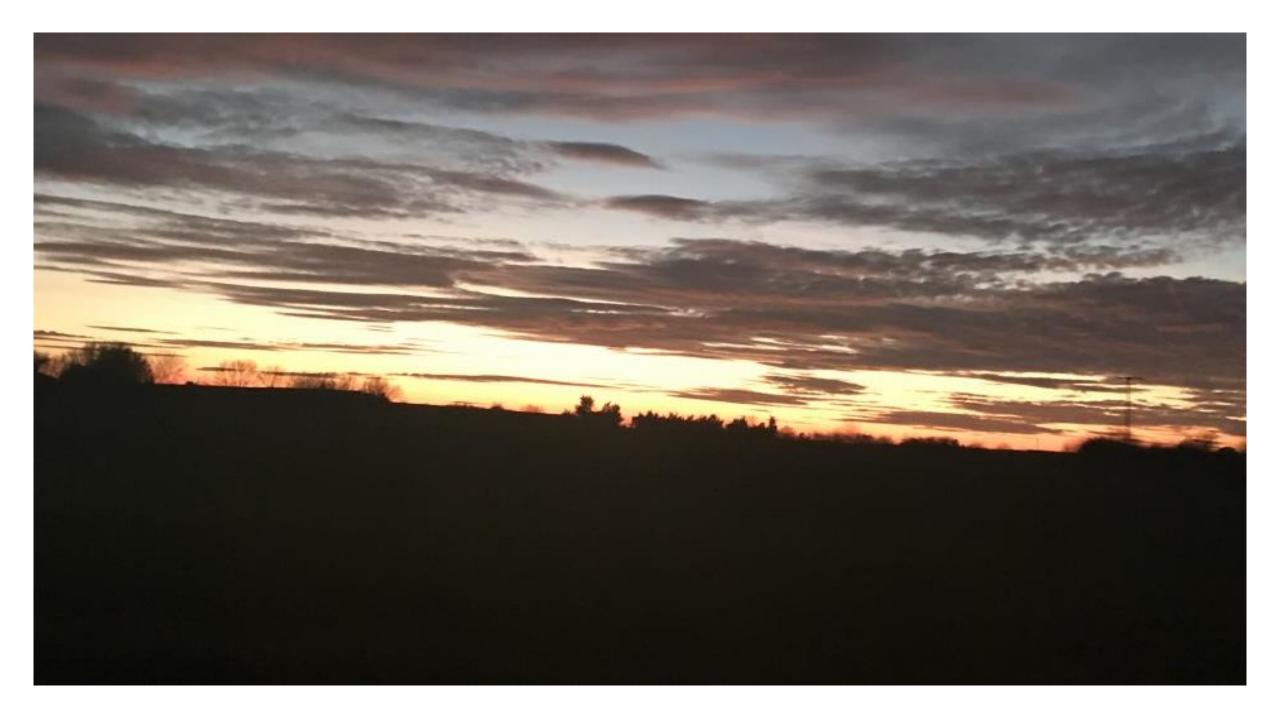
You'd think being the grim reaper would be such a blast, and it was! But then they decided to make me a 'taxi driver' instead of a wandering giant skeleton with a scythe and a hood because apparently 'You going all over the world has really cut our budgets.' Also, I may have stood out from the crowd slightly. So here I am. Stuck in a flimsy rundown taxi with no air conditioning. But I guess there's only one way to hell.







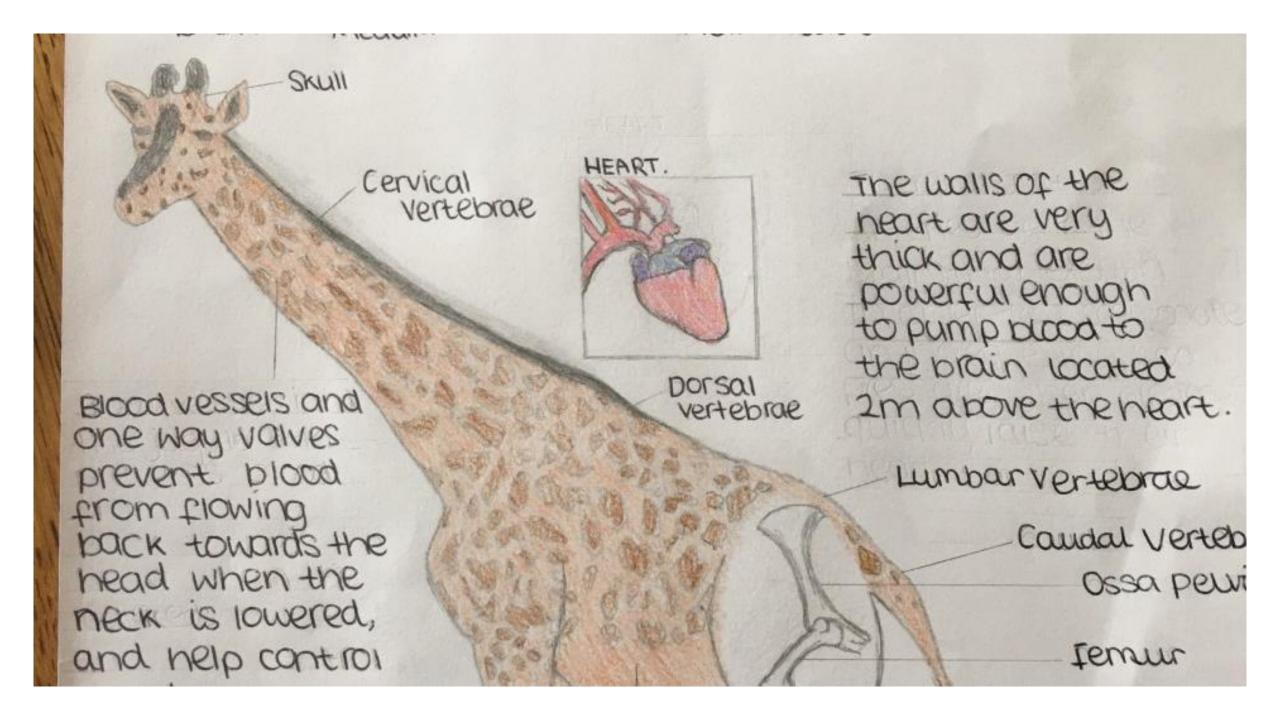




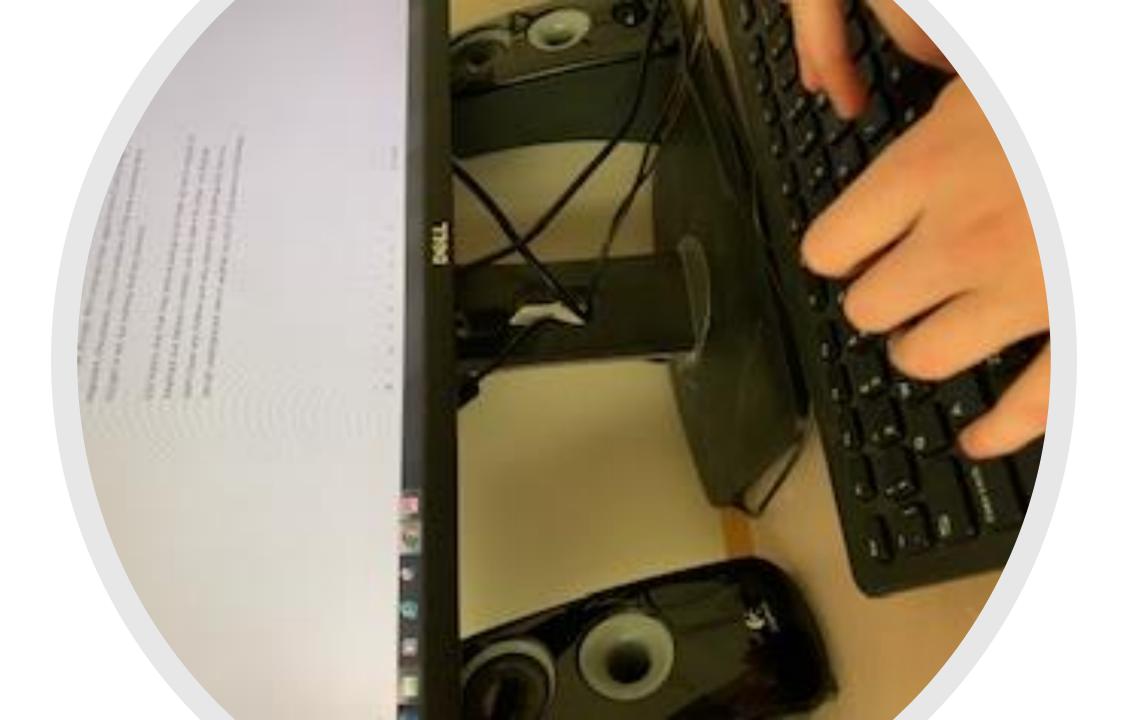


The Bish is an underwater fish which can fly above water to get away from its predators. It also has a stinger to use if anyone comes to close. But they don't like to use it because they die once they have used it. It usually Stays underwater but sometimes comes coloque water.

12 years England, Cambridge bee stinger - bee colours



Leslie got off her crowded train and stepped on the platform on Kings Cross. She looked around and let out a sigh. The job interview had gone well. It was all professional and nothing went wrong. She didn't stutter, she answered all questions thrown at her similar to how a highly professional person would do.























































Seconds

Seconds

Seconds

ages

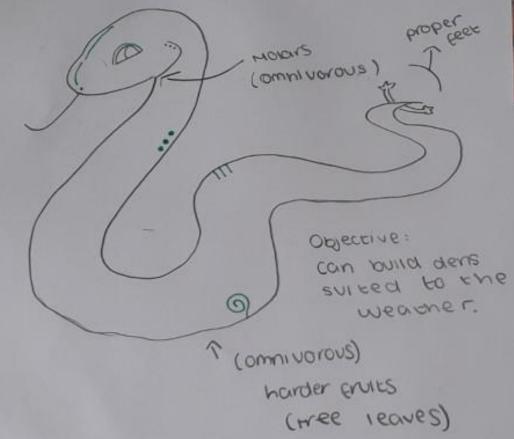
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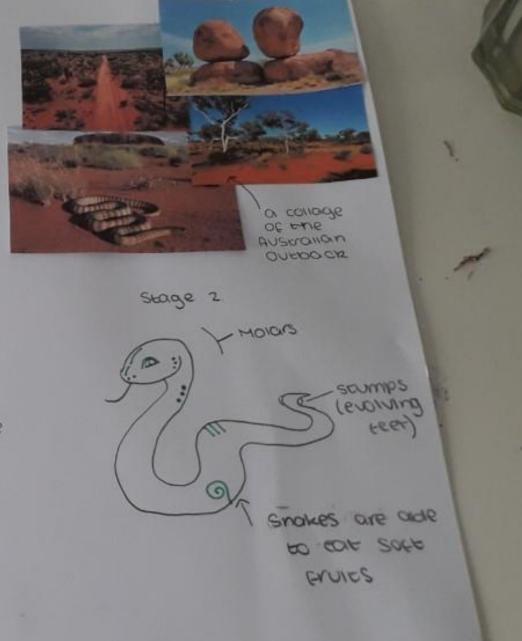
211

Jarres

HTU

My species is a snake with legs. The reason behind that is it needs hind legs to burrow according to the weather. As its natural habitat is the Outback in Australia. It will evolve to have molar teeth as it evolves to become omnivorous. The previous ancestors of my special species were carnivorous but as it is the Australian Outback, water was limited. So over time they evoloved to eat plants which are a food source and a water source. This is similar to what Koala bears do, The Eucalyptus provides water and calories.





stead of these harp back teeth, y snake will have

moiars - to eat vegetables and trult

## SHORT STORY: Cigam – School of Magic

## **Extract**

As I walked to the office I wondered why the headmaster had called for me so urgently. Well, to my abject dismay, I soon found out. He had horrific news for me. My father had died in a bus crash that morning travelling to work after having dropped me at school.

I got a sick feeling in my stomach as I stood there in the rain, remembering it all. My mother had died from cancer when I was just six months old. I had no memory of her; all my knowledge about her came from my father. Now I would be haunted by the memory of him for the rest of my life.

That was all one month ago.





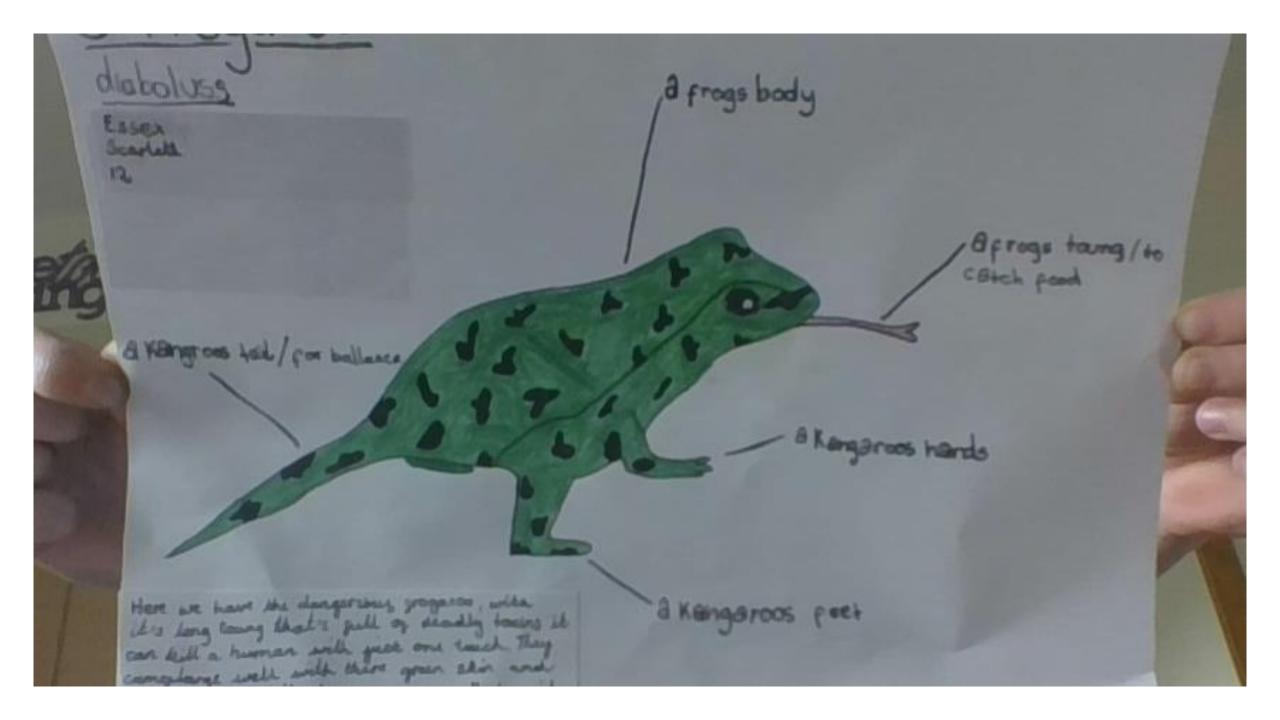
Black lives matter, this has taken too long to say
Our path to justice once again has gone astray
I understand I'll never know what it's like
But I will use my privilege to stay and fight
Black lives matter, this phrase does not deceive
Neither were the people as he shouted, I can't breathe





hairs indersease pointing the opposite may This is Healthy They use Their gur is sick or used the fungi as a coat of protection malnowished trap bright blue. this is because they trees and otten This is used to spot the suck fur is thick and hit into them. and their cutes has a texture of amongst the toels. wire. This is to tray They contain a lot lot of cubon in their turs, boney etc. If hey gather Steory 'Crystal moss', The Long of they will back lives in nintores





## Forever songBy Alice Kirker

Every now and then,
My Grandpa would sing me a song.
I can't remember much of it,
As I was very young.

The song was from a movie,
And about a lovely bluebird.
I vaguely remember the tune,
But I couldn't tell you a word.

His voice still rings out, Loud in my heart, Even though, We are a lifetime apart.





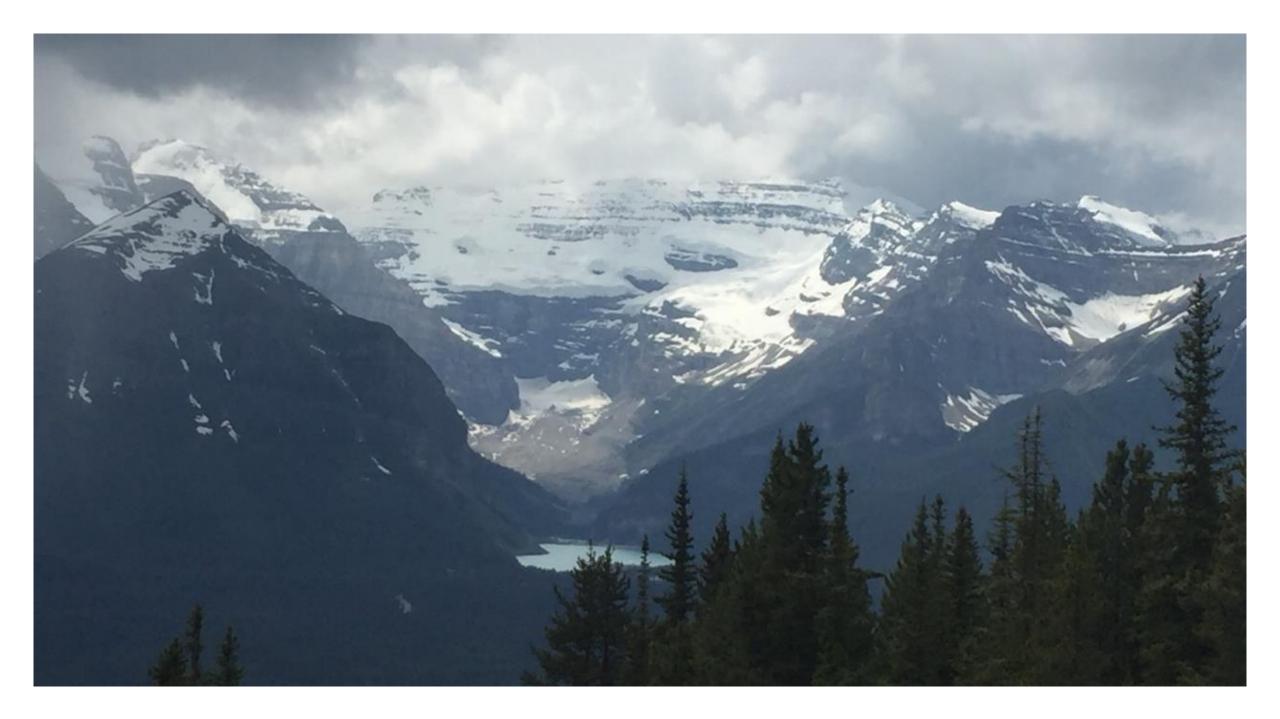




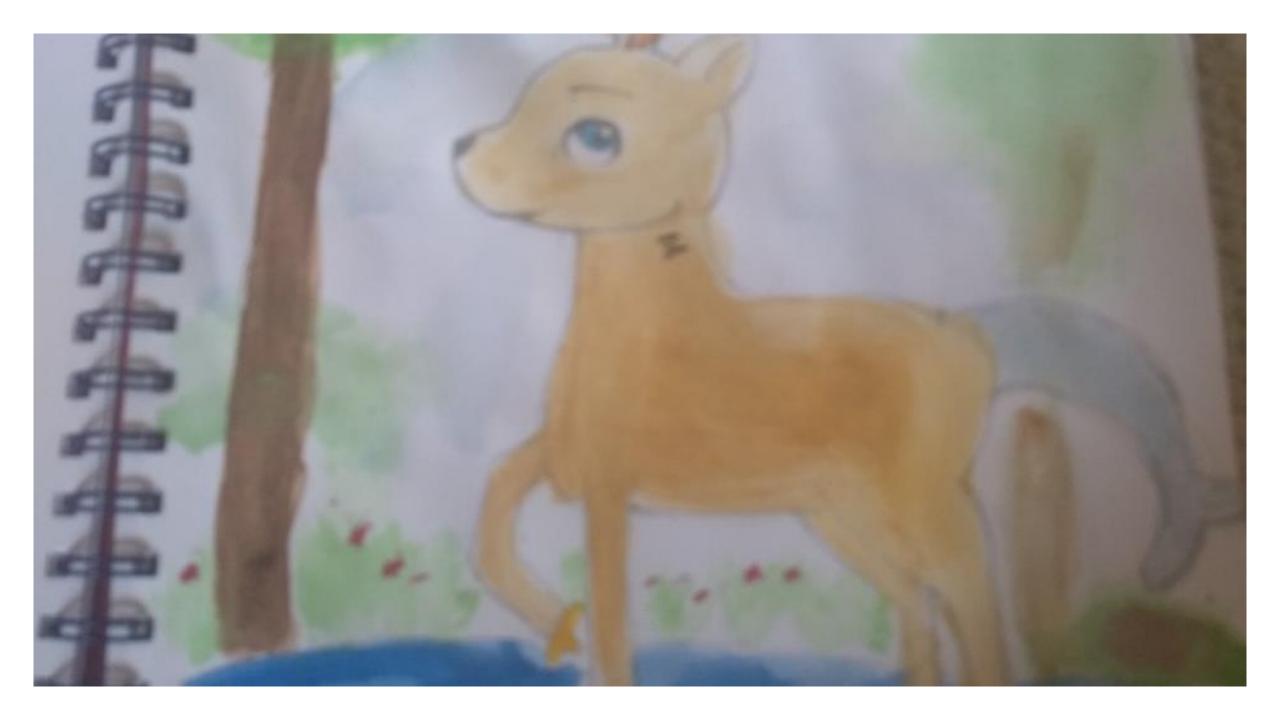
Blue Spotted Deer - Arietes Varios



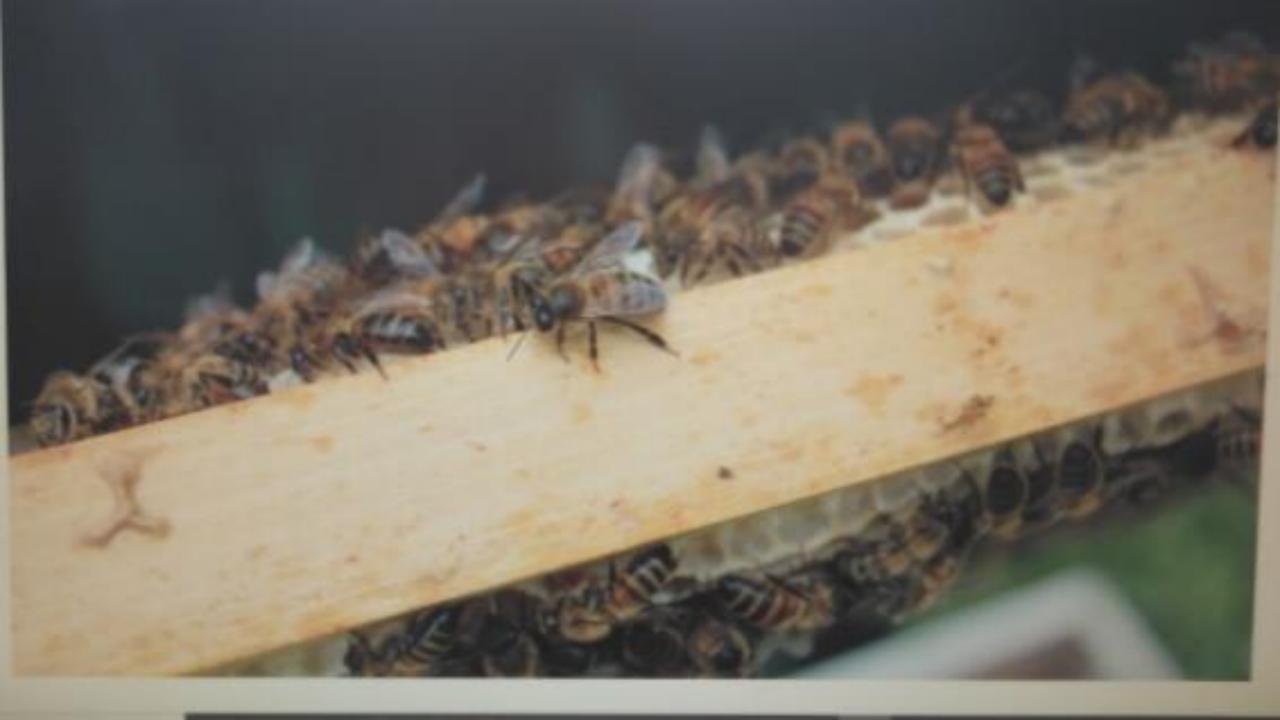


















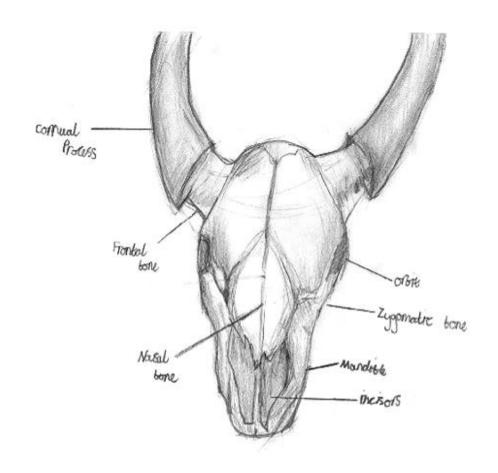


Diagram of a Bull's Skull







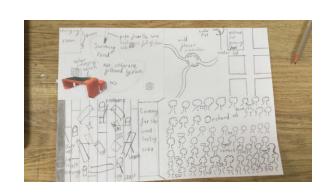








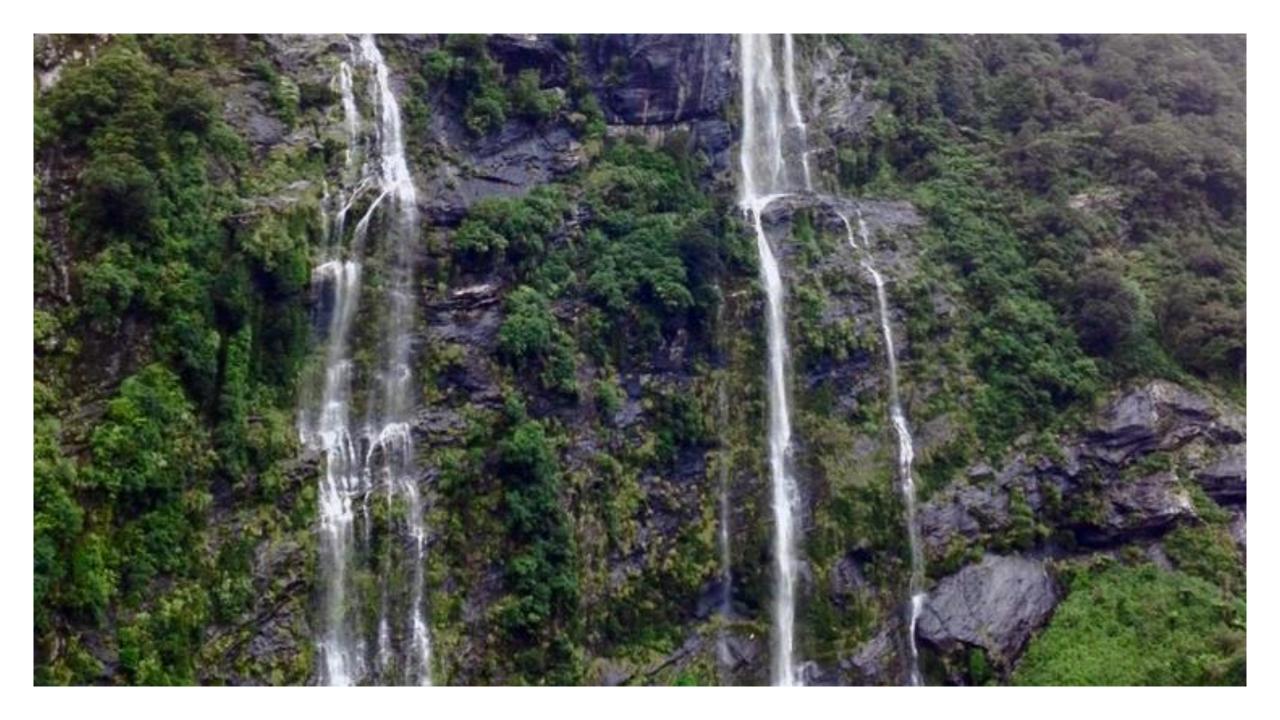




shoubery to hunt and live in Europe, Asia + Africa Mane of a lion to higher rear end of a lion A show dominance in the pride flatter back of a cheetah Shorter atail of a lion smaller head of a cheetah

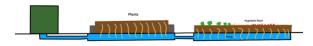






Self-watering system

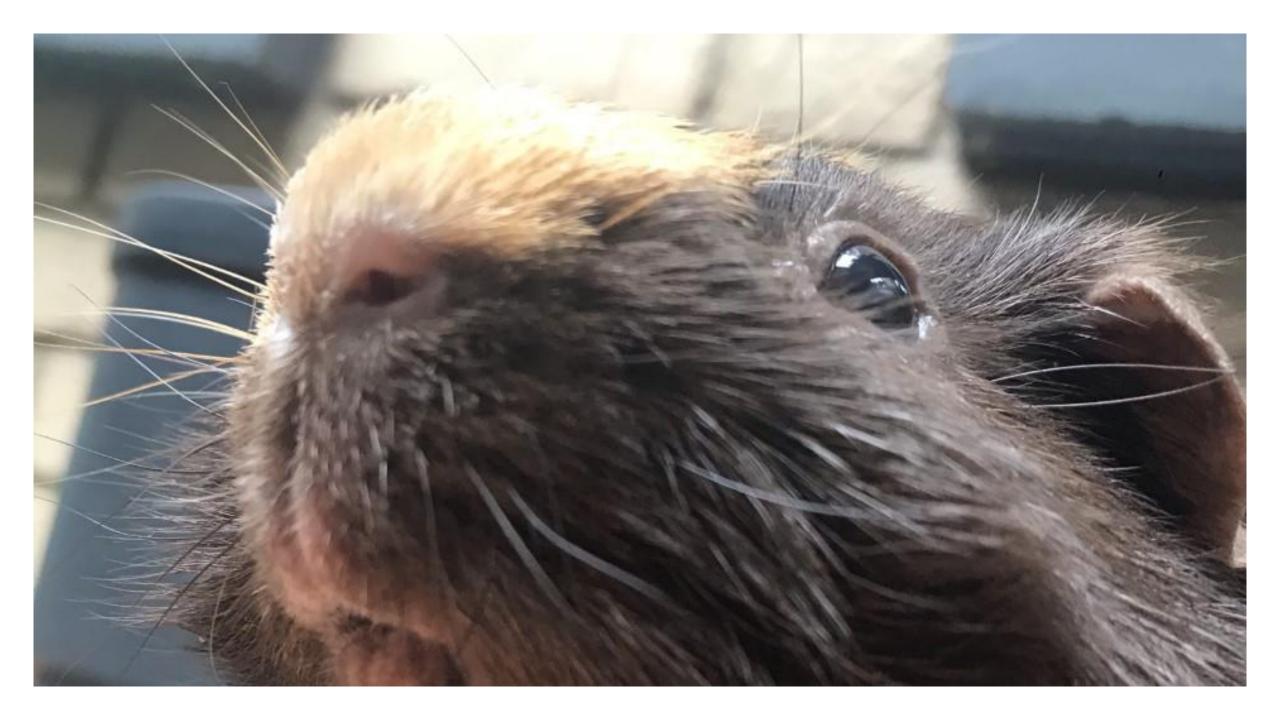
The water from the water tank will flow into the spaces underneath. The string will absorb some of the water leading into the soil





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This animals habitat is on land near the seasides so it is close to water. To survive it needs to be able to swim underwater

Because It's food is

Dried coral and Dead Sea insects

It can hold its breath under water for up to 2hours

But younger birds fish can last around 1 hour. Bird fish can dive 5ft. They have a beak that has a sharp tip so they can grab food easily.

They can survive 1whole day without food. To stop sharks and other predetors stacking it has the colour of coral so it can hide from sharks or other animals.

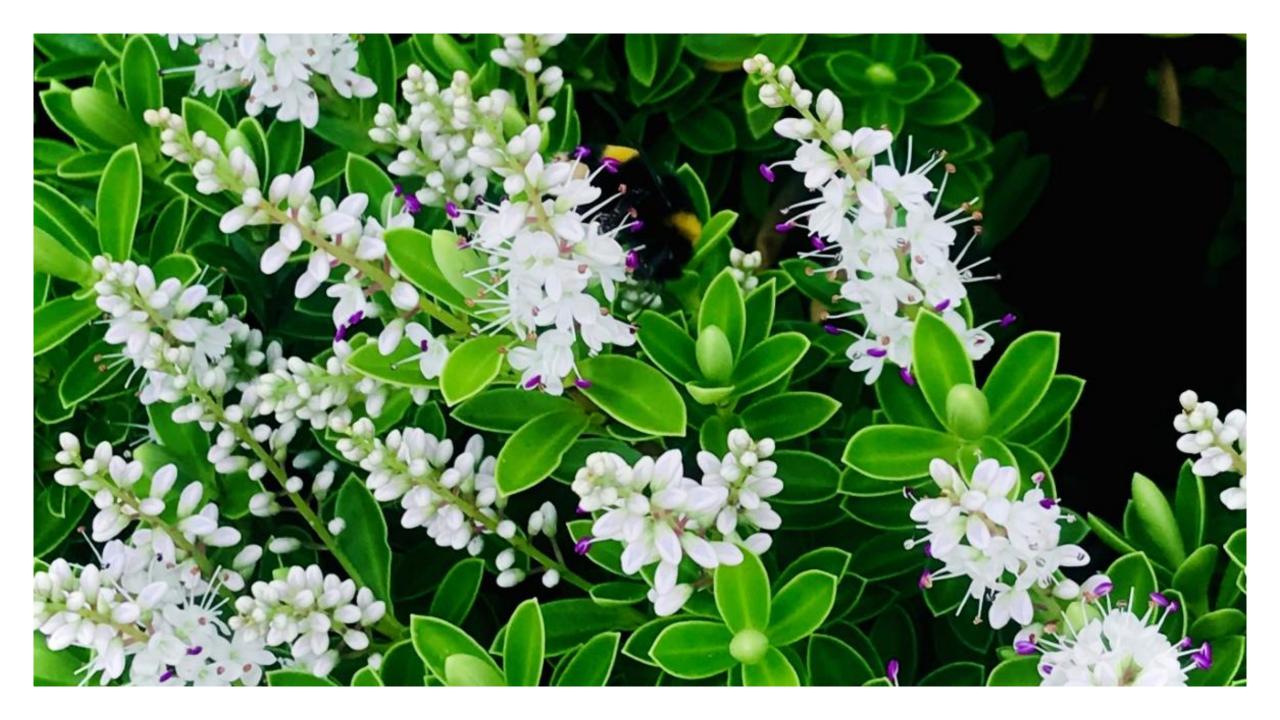
They are born in eggs on land.

The birdfish cannot fly very high because when it is wet it is hard for it to fly, so that is why it's habitat must be by the water. It lives







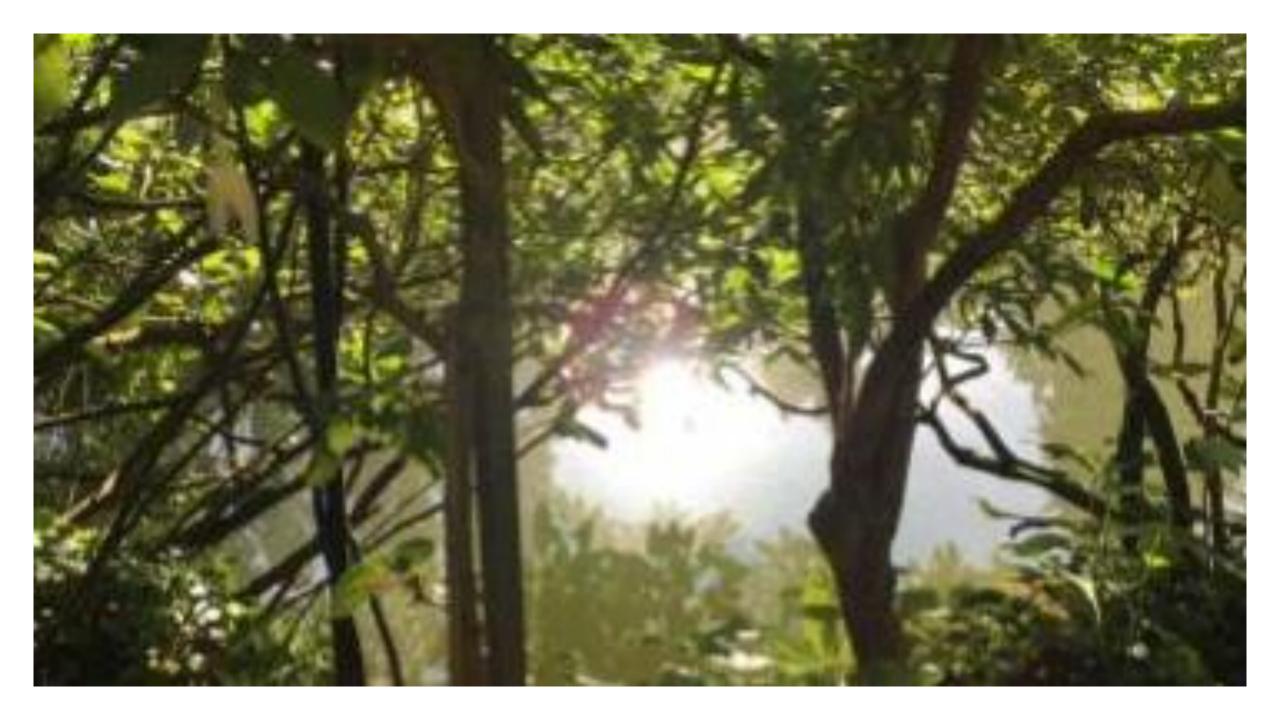


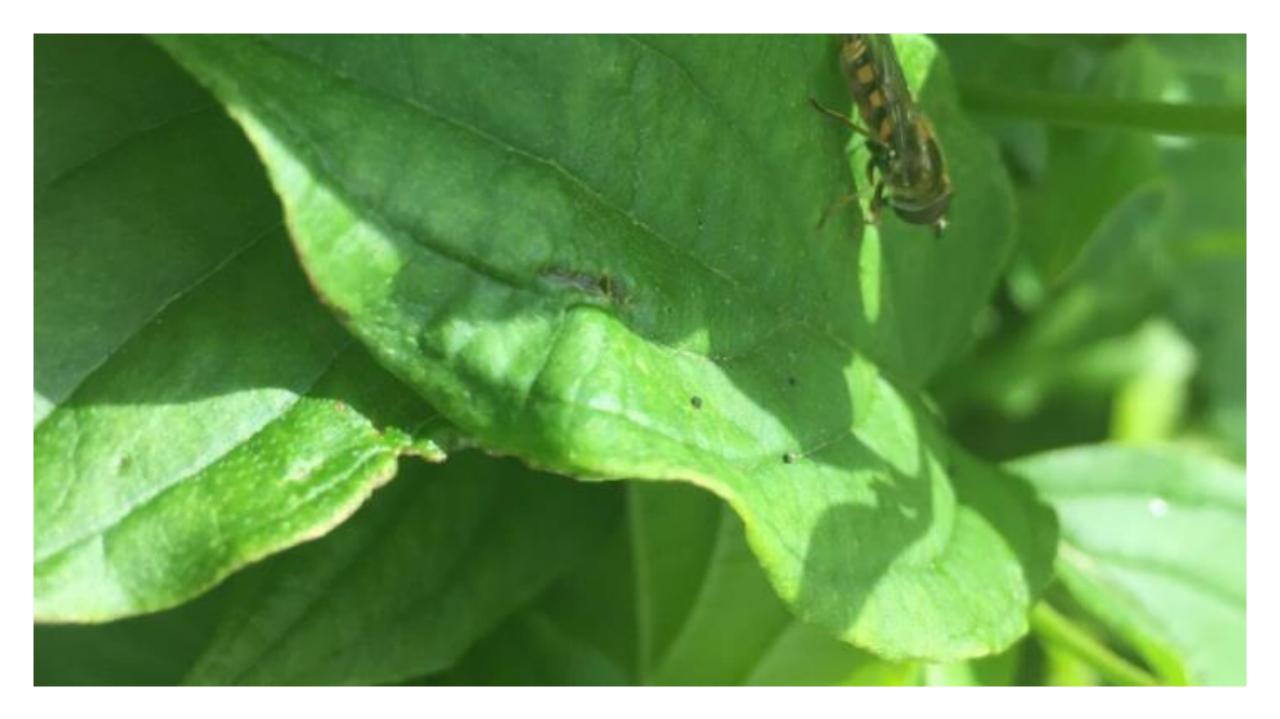










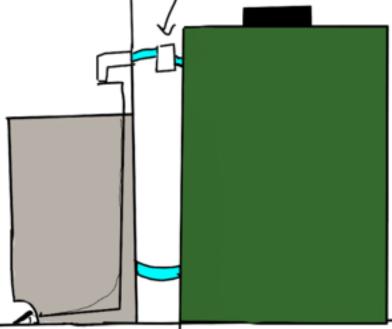


## Sink

When you push down on the little peddle it will move the thing blocking it downward let the water flow out and back into the water tank.

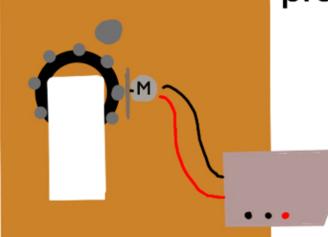
The paddle had a spring underneath it causing the peddle to go back up if no force is acting on it, causing the blocking to go back up as well.



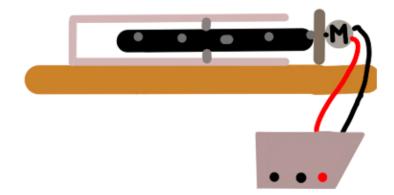


Magnets
Moter

How to power the projector



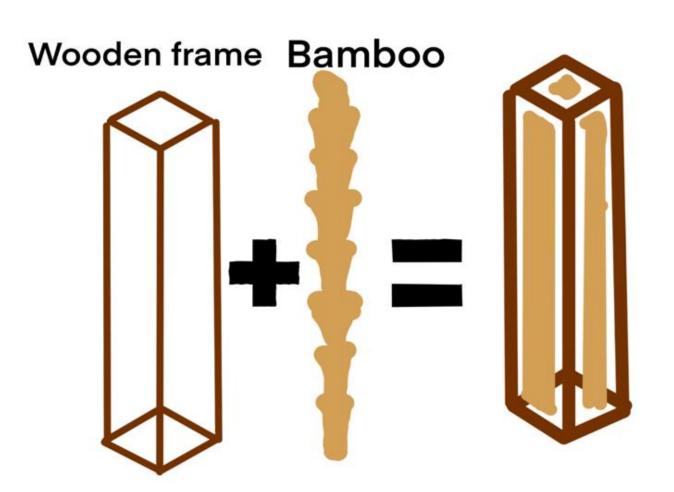
Just spin the wheel and the magnets will keep the wheel spinning transferring the electricity to the mother, therefore, turning on the projector

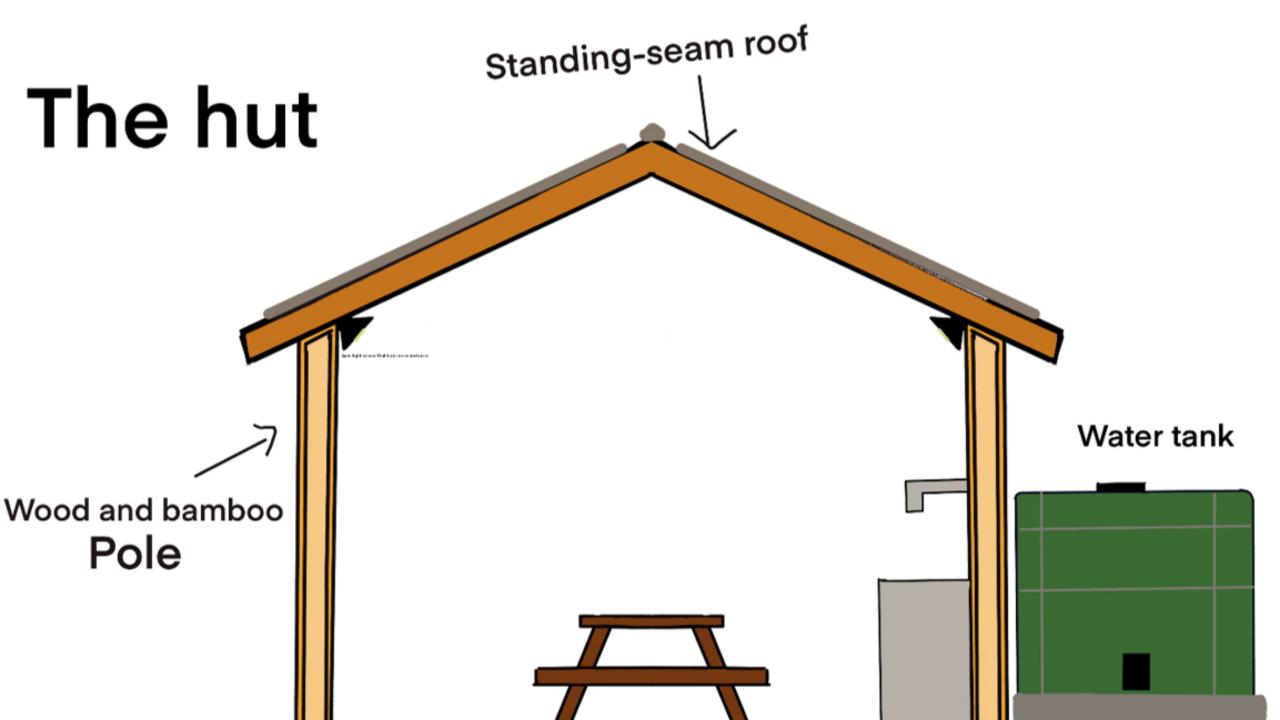


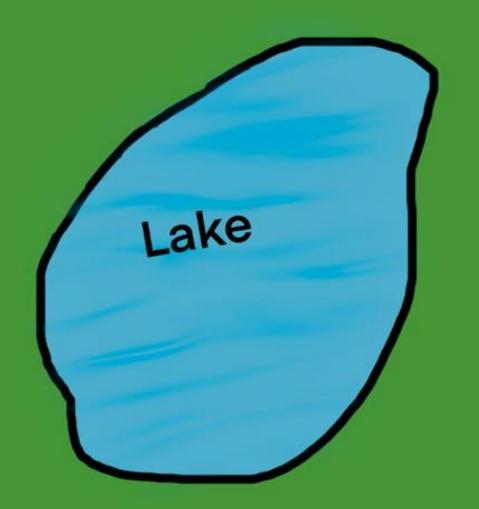




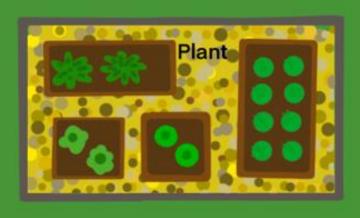
Bamboo is a very strong material and eco friendly



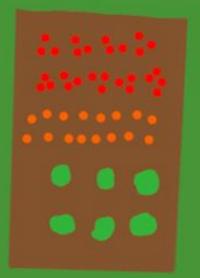








Veg patch



Forest



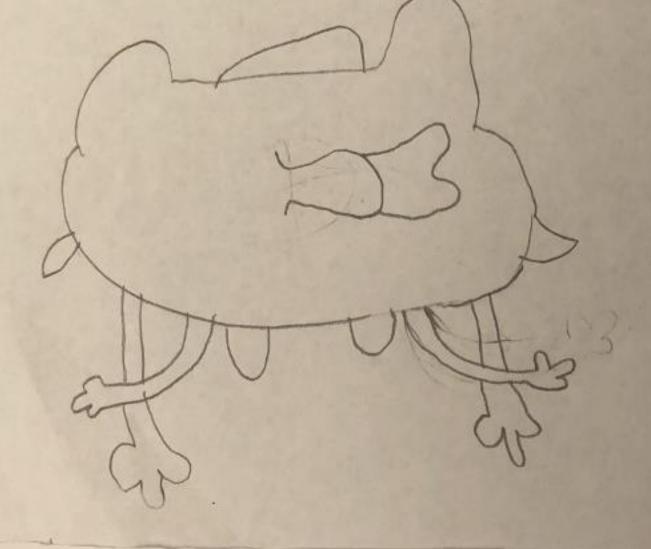












Koi Frap's have some traits of both frogs and koi carps, they can breathe, in and out of water, they can jump, they can launch their tongues and they eat anything. They live in large ponds, lakes and rivers, mainly near swamps.

Their back legs are joined to their front legs, halfway down them, however they are able to pull them a little a part while jumping because they're connected by a stretchy skin. They

Koi Frage Cyprinces Arena

• This story is based on the evacuees in the second world war, 1939.

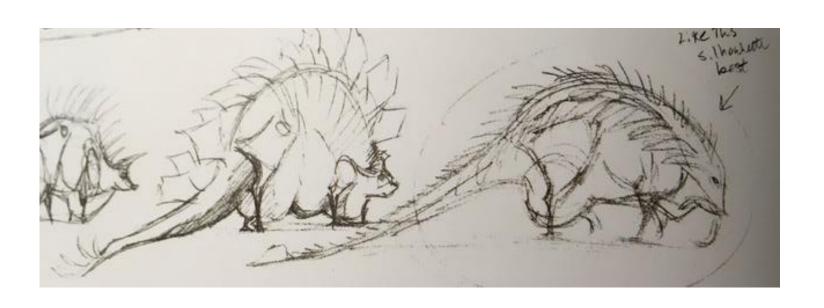
## Worse than normal

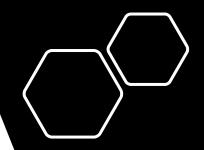
I was the first one there sitting on a wall outside the school with nothing to call my own.

As the other girls and boys showed up the nerves and anxiety kicked in it was like I was drowning. They all had their best if not new clothes on. They had teddy bears and parcels tied with string containing everything they may need for the journey. They all had tags with their names on them around their necks. I had nothing.



Blue Spotted Deer - Arietes Varios







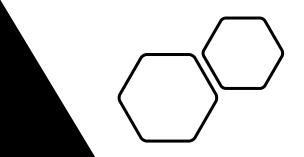








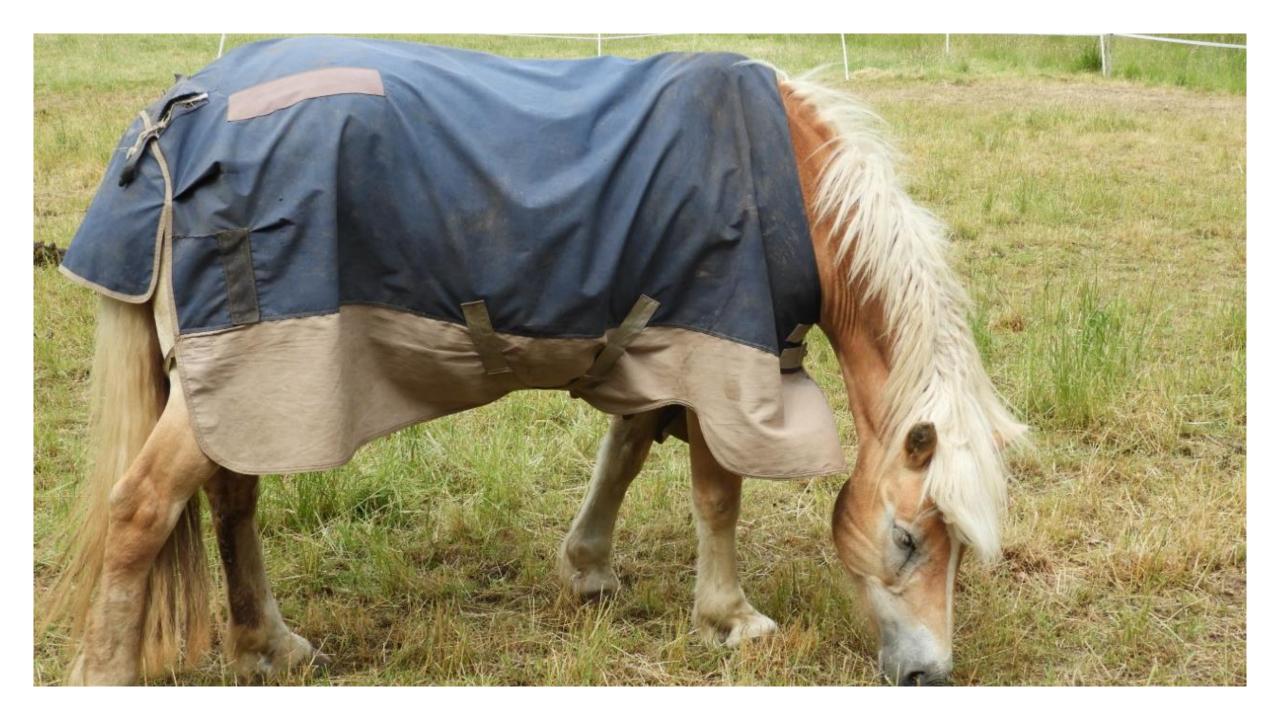












It's a rainy day I clutch onto my umbrella and walk to the nearest coffee shop. I have a cappuccino and watch the rain fall down the window it's all steamy. I pay for the coffee and the I wave a cab down 3 cabs came by and got me completely wet! But all the cabs that came to pick me up didn't seem right the 4th cab came by and it was shiny black and had no raindrops on it at all it was so weird I couldn't believe my eyes.

