

Almondsbury Primary School

Year 6 Celebration

July 2021

Well done Year 6 for all your hard work this year. You have produced some wonderful work and you should feel very proud of yourselves. This presentation shows just a tiny selection of what we have achieved this year.

We started off fresh-faced and ready...





...some new friends joined us along the way...



We've been creative...



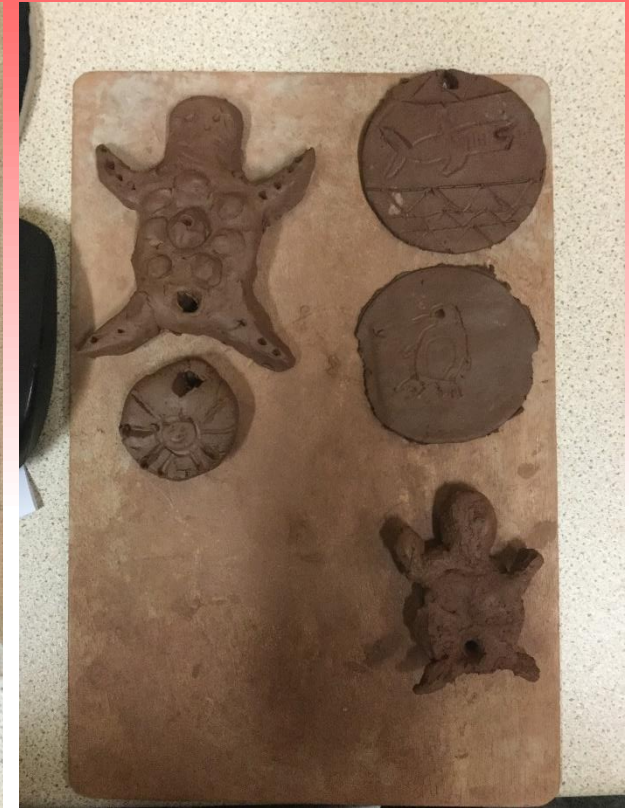
We've been creative...



We've been creative...



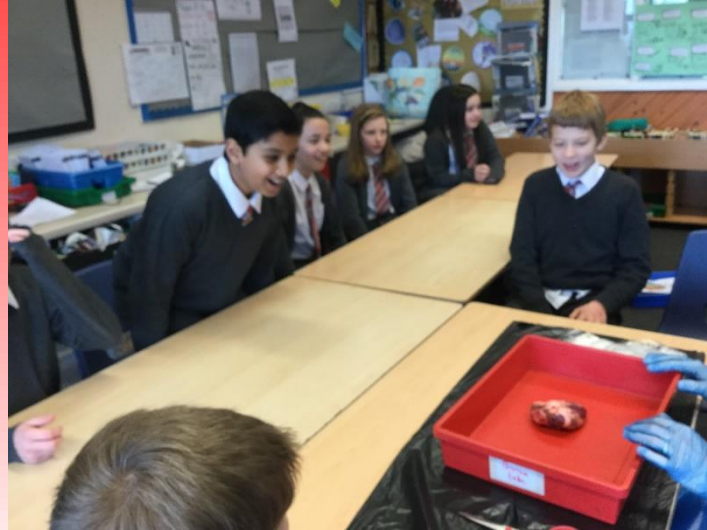
We've been creative...



We've been scientists...



We've been scientists...

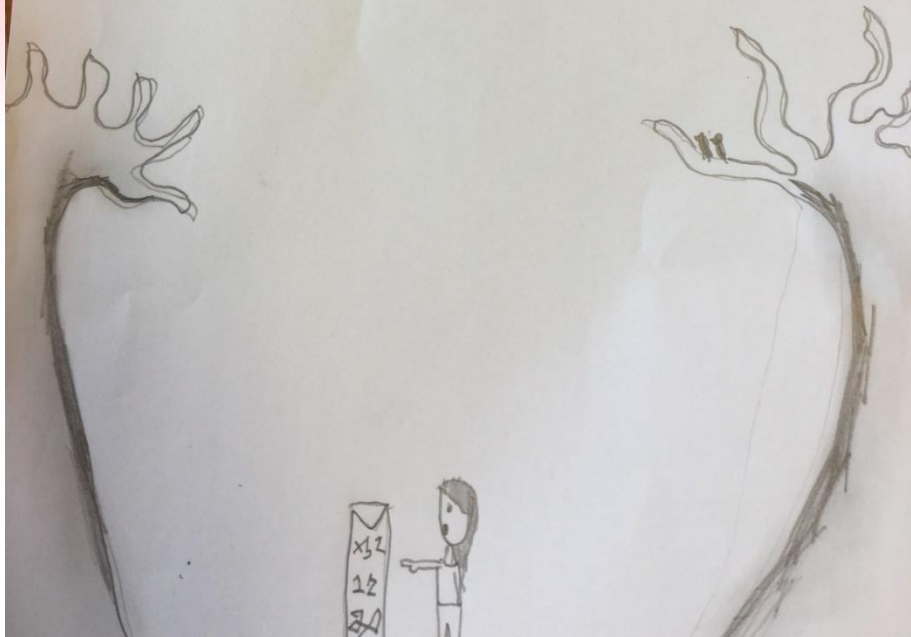


We've been authors...

Into the Woods

An eerie vaporous mist entered her into the forest which seemed to be staring back at her. Cautiously, she lurched through the trees engulfed in ivy and leaves. Splashes of wild grass stood lifeless; roses invaded the stone wall guarding an abandoned dilapidated shade walking, untamed and barren. Still lurching through the gloomy forest a strange silhouette appeared; the girl staggered towards the shadow. It was some sort of ancient artifact apparent with pictures... A blanket of thick moss surrounded the statue. "What is this thing?" she trembled. She walked around the statue observing it. Suddenly a figure appeared.

By Nave Douglas



In the dark woods after the escape from the battle of Britain he got lost among the tangle of paths. The soldier walked down a lifeless path. In a blink of an eye the soldier saw something. A German! Licking the German didn't see him. Suddenly he stopped on a branch the German killed out his rifle boom! Boom! Boom! The soldier's brave as a lion hunting his prey. The Englishman shot his rifle miss. They both shot the German missed the English in his turn. Joshua the German? The soldier tried to find his way back to his base. As he creeps into the base...

by Zac Sooker

We've been authors...

The Strange Symbol

Angrily, the wind howled and the rain pattered. A gigantic bank of dark clouds was massing above me. It seemed to writhe and twist, growing and swelling as if it was alive. Cautiously, I crept as horror struck through my body like lightning. I wondered what had happened to those who visited this dilapidated forest. Suddenly, a deep silence hung over me like no other. What really caught my eye was the strange symbol engraved on the tree oak tree. Fear gripped my throat. Beneath my drenched, trembling hands, I felt the engraving on the tree. What is this secret?

by Loujain Kaimouz

Fairy Village

Jessica Pearson
Lake

I hopped out of the portal. I seemed to be in ~~an~~ enchanted forest. I also seem to have shunk! I heard... screaming not the fun kind, the indanger kind of screaming. I ran towards the voice. And saw a fairy with a broken ~~wing~~ ^{wing} I scurried over to help. I enquired her what ~~happend~~ ^{happend} but she ignored the question and asked me if I wanted to go back to her village and I agreed. When we got back to her village I was astonished. Dozens of little mushroom houses dangling ^{in the} ~~in the~~ trees. It was like a dream...

We've been authors...

Max Bond's Great Escape

Luckily I had escaped, and finally made camp. When I heard a rustling in a bush, I ran like a cheetah, not looking back, I kept going... until I reached a clearing. Suddenly a storm swirled ferociously around me. The force of the wind brought an oak tree down and before I could dive out of the way it crashed, trapping my leg. Unexpectedly, six German soldiers had appeared "Halt!"; they had deserted, sick of the bloodshed. Thankfully, they helped move the tree away from my leg. They bandaged my leg, fed me and sent me on my way.

By James Beard

Nightfall's terror

Nightfall broke as I sprinted through the eerie forest... Someone was tailing me. SOMETHING! As I ran through the thicket of branches, I could feel each and every branch snatching me. Then... I saw it! A camp fire there must be someone who can help! I ran towards it as its radiant flames burned. Suddenly I tripped over a branch sending me flying! As I lay there my body writhing with agonising pain I turned around to face the thing... I sat there waiting, listening. Then out of the swirling grey mist emerged a horrifying creature. I froze I couldn't move. Then all went black...

by Jonathan Flack.

We've been authors...

The enchanting forest

Anxiously, he glanced up from the autumn ground; he realised he had gone too far into the leafy Caverns.

As he ran deeper into the forest the more magnificent it became, the twisting tree roots beneath his feet were full of little creatures and clusters of roses overtaking the forest bushes.

As night fell, the sky was lit up with twinkling stars just like the ones in the fairy tales.

At the end of the flowing path a quaint little cottage came into view flourishing with beautiful colours and surrounded by exotic butterflies.

By: Anna flack

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The forest

It was a beautiful evening and April was happily walking to the park by her house when she heard something strange so she eagerly followed it. It led her into a towering forest... The noise stopped. Curiously she looked around. But then... "I heard a noise" she gasped but before she could speak it was pure darkness... It was utter despair. April's heart beat like nothing before. Hurdly April awaked and came across the land of her dreams it was earthreap it was a starlit sky and delicate fairys.

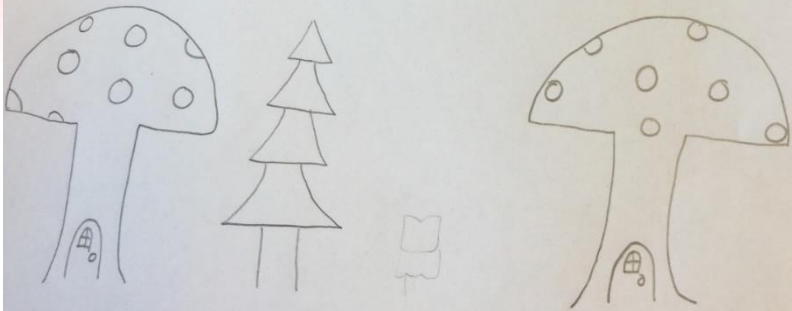
By sienna merlino

We've been authors...

A Fantasy dream

As I trekked through the eerie forest, five towering pine trees were blocking my path. I struggled through them, as a wierd sensation came over me, like I was shrinking. When I saw light creeping through the branches, it urged me to move quicker. At last I came to a clearing where twelve crimson mushrooms, with petite doors in the centre, stood before me. As quick as a flash, a gnome, who was as tall as me, popped out of one of the houses. He was wearing a spotty, blue hat and huge shoes. I was shocked. Then I awoke.

By Olivia Cook



The Forest

Lured by its beckoning grasp, a youthful, cheerful girl with lustrous hair and gleaming eyes stepped cautiously into the ominous forest. The mystic, radiant moonlight shone on the gnarled branches. A feeling of trepidation haunted her. A decaying stench filled her nostrils. Mumbles broke the uneasy silence. Silhouettes stood in a circle around a mysterious shape engraved in the ground. Terrified, she hunched forward to see a spectral, menacing gaze chanting dreaded words, "Saurieu!" She slid behind a dilapidated shack persistently glaring at them. Suddenly, a tornado of monstrous, thick mist arose. The mystifying figures continued chanting. She should escape! But how?

By Katie Dobson

We've been authors...

Lauren.

Magestic forest

I couldn't get to sleep because I was so excited as I had just lost my first tooth. I finally got to sleep but that didn't last for long. Surprisingly, I woke to find the tooth fairy flying above me. She asked me to come with her so I followed and when we arrived at the magestic fairy forest a rocky path surrounded us with mushroom houses. She gave me a tour: trees hanging over ponds with lilly pads and vines hanging down. I noticed waterfalls were creating water noises and stars were sparkling in the dark, gloomy sky.

by Lauren Williams.

Lost in the woods! Ellie Williams Year 6

Trees stared at me suspiciously. Silence. By the minute the forest was growing darker and more vicious. Crack! Swiftly, I turned around, nothing but a helpless squirrel. Suddenly, I had an urge to follow the rodent. Anxiously, I was faced with a moss covered wall. After much scratching at the wall, I stood back and admired a portal. Click. Unlocked. Creeping inside, I followed the long path ahead. Graves upon graves.... My mind would not snap out of the shock of the abysmal sight. I was in a nightmare and there was no waking up. Everything went black.

We've been authors...

Silence. The foul forest stretched above him, shrouded in an impenetrable mist. Jagged thorns clawed against his arms and legs as they trembled with terror. He was lost. John sauntered helplessly for hours. The only sounds he heard were the crunchy, orange leaves beneath his damp shoes and hungry wolves howling from afar. Just as he was losing hope, he seen a red substance trailing towards a dead dilapidated tree with a dozen sinister crows beckoning him to it. John cautiously crept towards the lifeless structure, unsure of what he would find. Red demonic eyes glared at him, all went black.

- by Jack K.B

My dream came true
Gracefully I mounted my gallant black horse and set off at a gallop through the misty abandoned wood. The silence was eerie
"Woah!" I exclaimed as I came upon a moss covered danger sign. I dismounted, warily, to take a closer look. My curiosity got the better of me as I cautiously led my horse over the sign what I saw
Next was Unbelievable. My eyes widened I tingled with exhilaration. Fairies with intricate wings were running into minute mushroom houses. The grass was made of apple cores and nutella puddles. A horned six legged creature approached me...

We've been authors...

The enchanted forest

A magical book, one wanted wish and a young girl transported to a forest full of magical things. "Where am I?" She wondered. "You are in a land that's made of sweets!" replied a voice. She looked around and a unicorn approached her and said "My name is Glitz!" "What is yours?" "My name is Lily." she exclaimed looking at the unicorn. She looked at her surroundings and saw candy glass trees and houses down below with fairies. Thinking more wonderful things would be behind ~~her~~ she looked behind the trees when the wind blew. She didn't like what she saw next.

We've been authors...

The new Land

As my fingers traced the rough bark, the scurrings of wildlife filled the forest and the world felt peaceful. Squirrels darted to and fro between towering trees, which were basking in the beautiful sunlight.

There it was. A glistening pond with colours far beyond my imagination. Exotic plants grew endlessly upwards in amazing angles. Rainbows shone, too dazzling to comprehend!

"Ahhhh!" I squeaked as an immense force slammed into my back. My eyes caught a glimpse of a tree before I was submerged in the water. My vision swarmed. My arms flailing, I drowned. Or did I?

-By Bhagav Ramachandra

Eternal

Terror

A deep Silence hung over me. Coils of vaporous Suggested the lifeless trees, their branches reaching out like bony fingers. Thick mould Swallowed, while wilting yellow plants collapsed before me. I Swallowed hard, my tongue heavy in my mouth. Ghostly Stoppel Shadows emerged in the whites of my eyes, sear trickling down my spine. I trembled through patches of grass, roots grasping for air. My heart missed a beat. I could picture the bleached skeletons of dead trees, and thick gnarled stumps ready to choke me. Tremulation gripped my throat; a sudden sight of black overcame me.

We've been sporty...

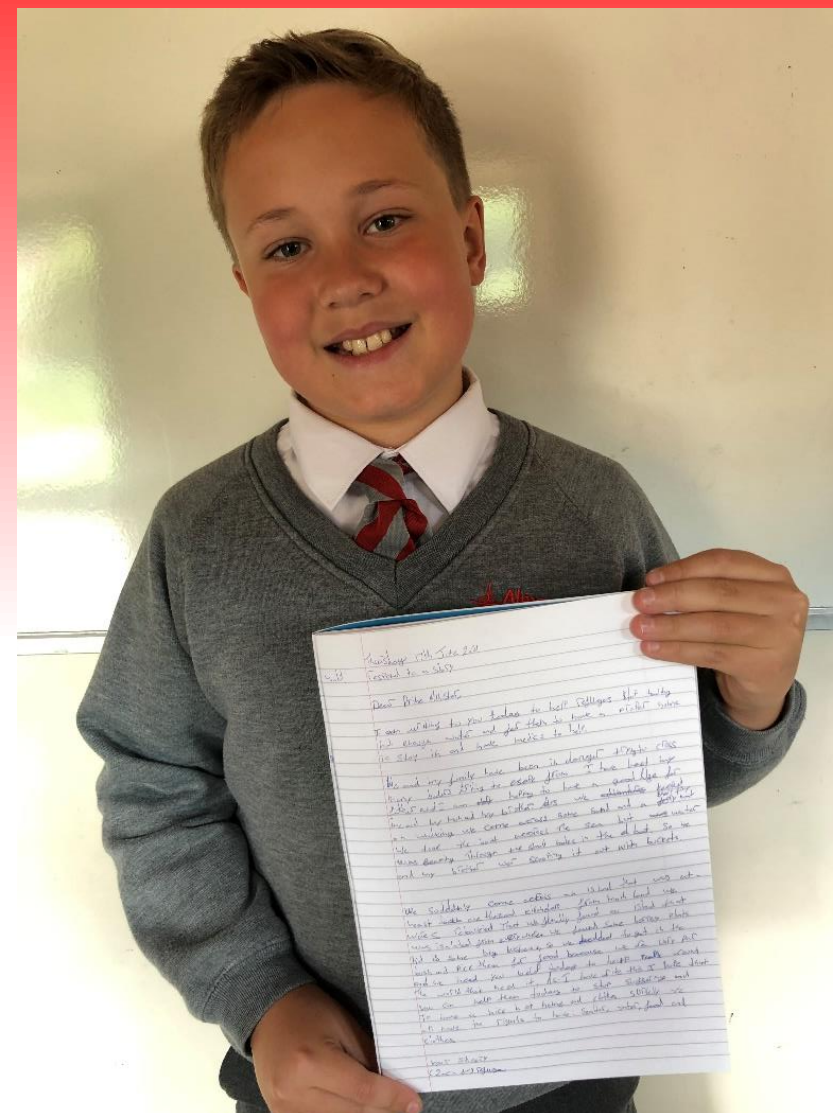
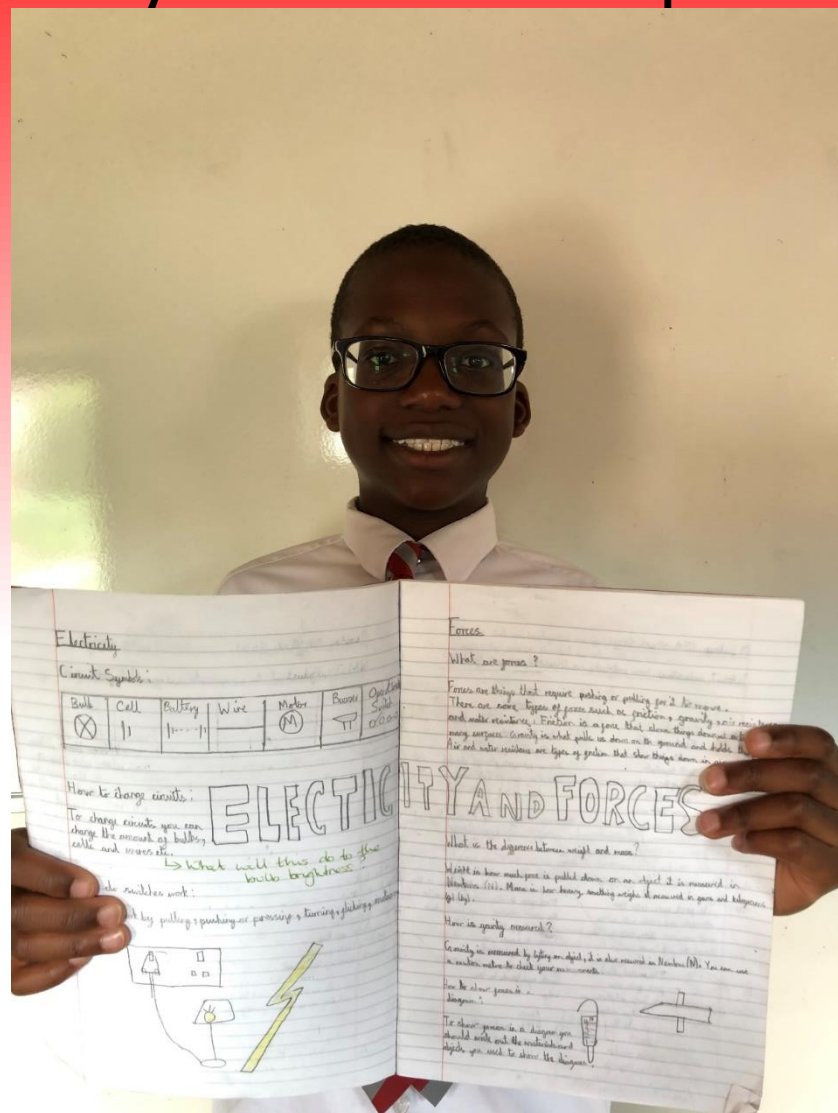




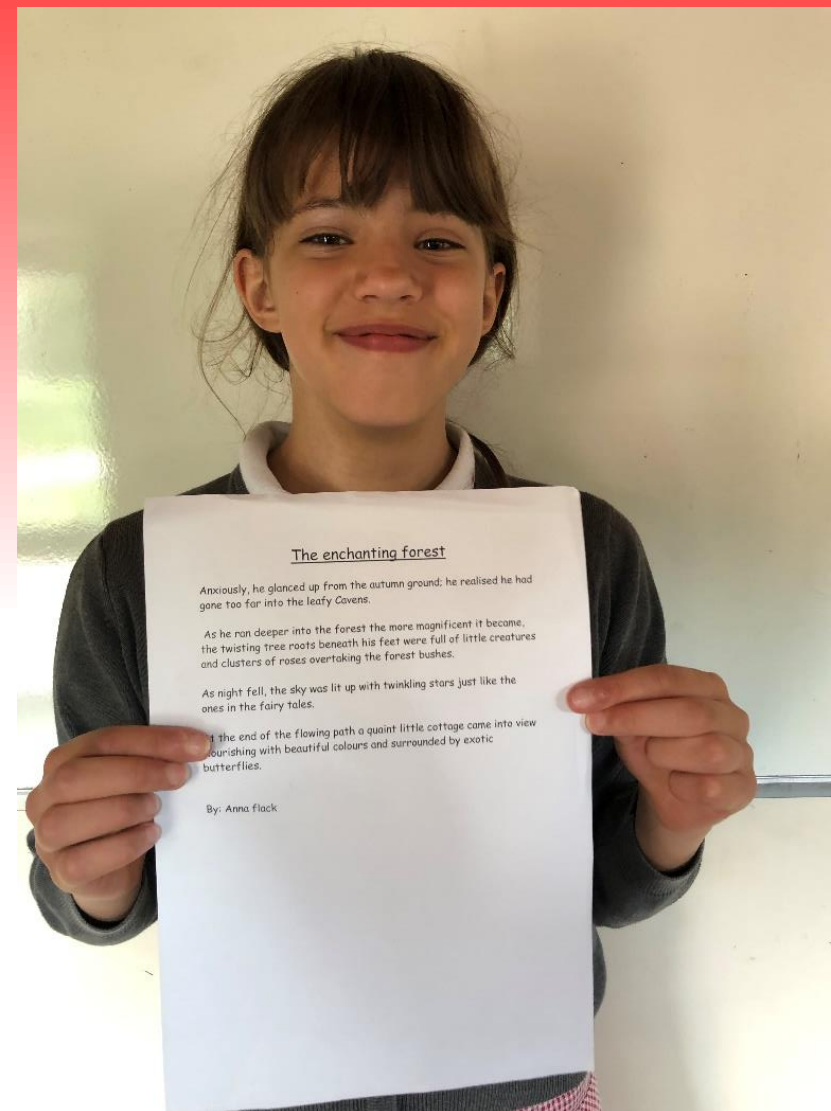
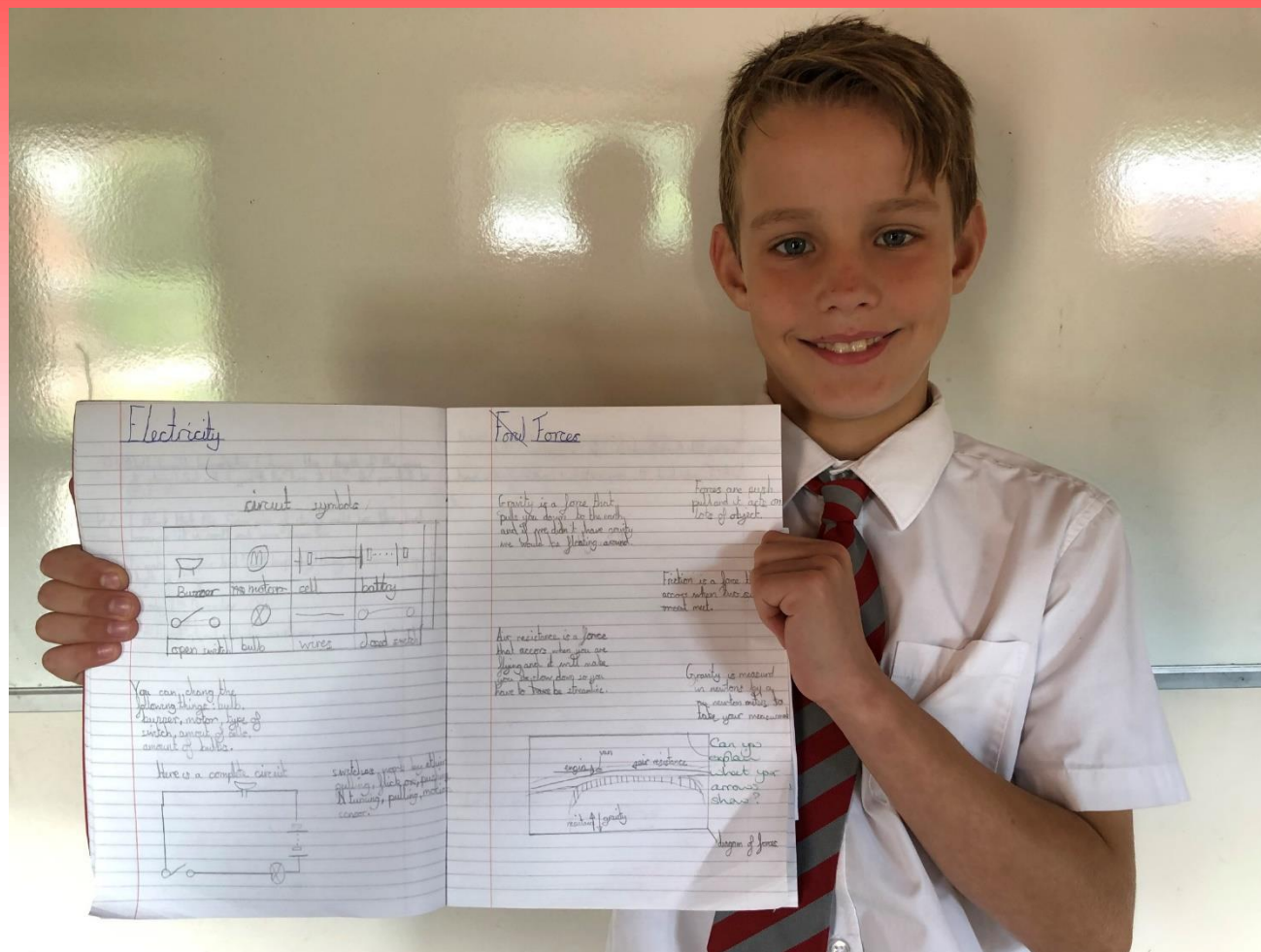
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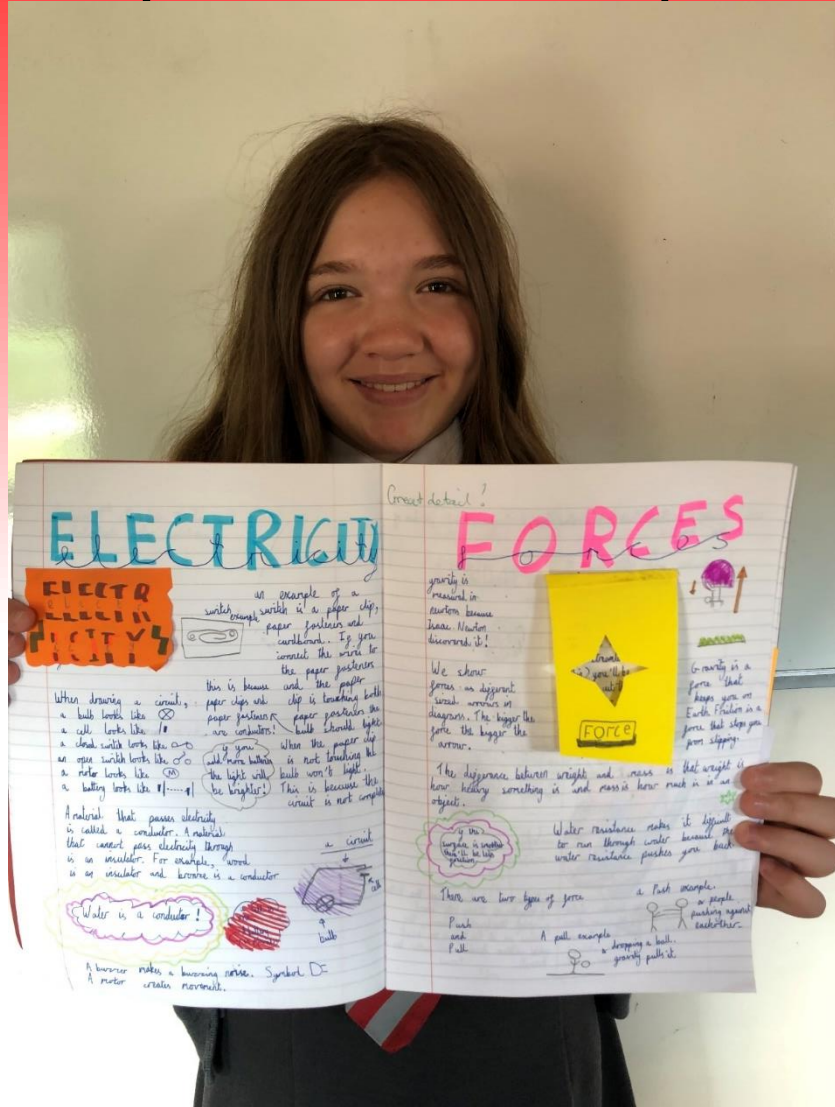
My favourite piece of work...



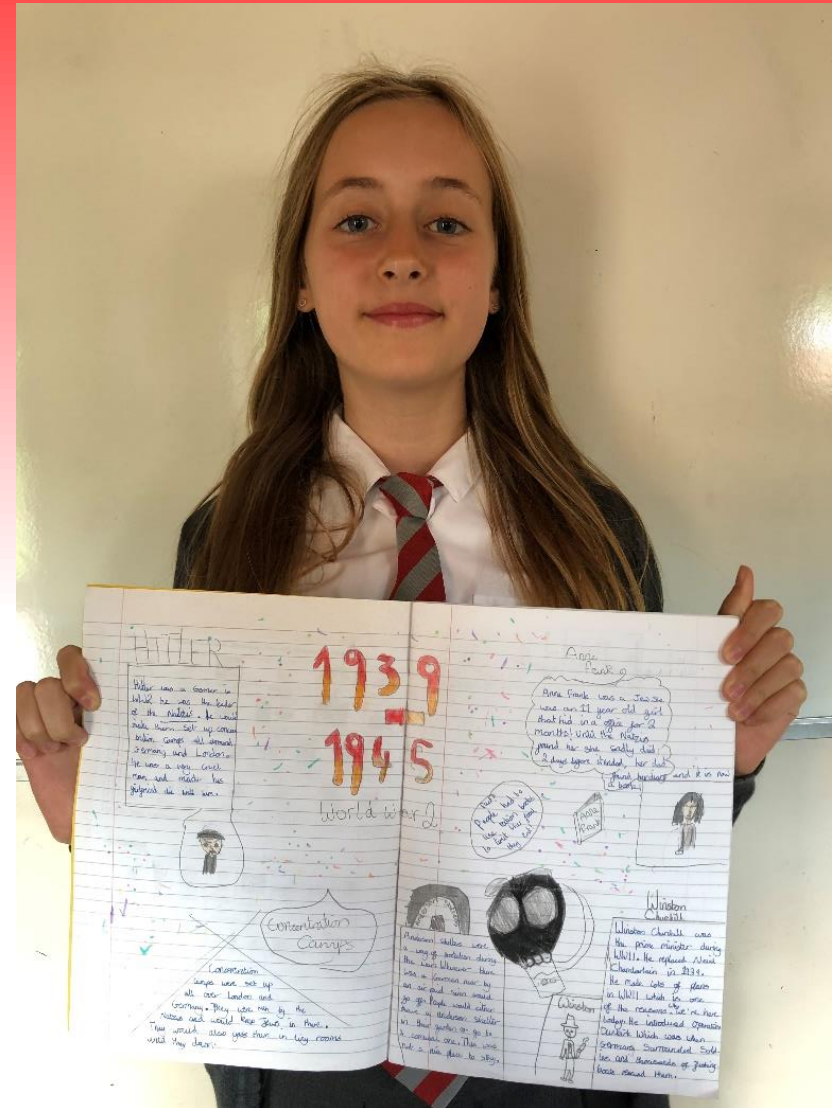
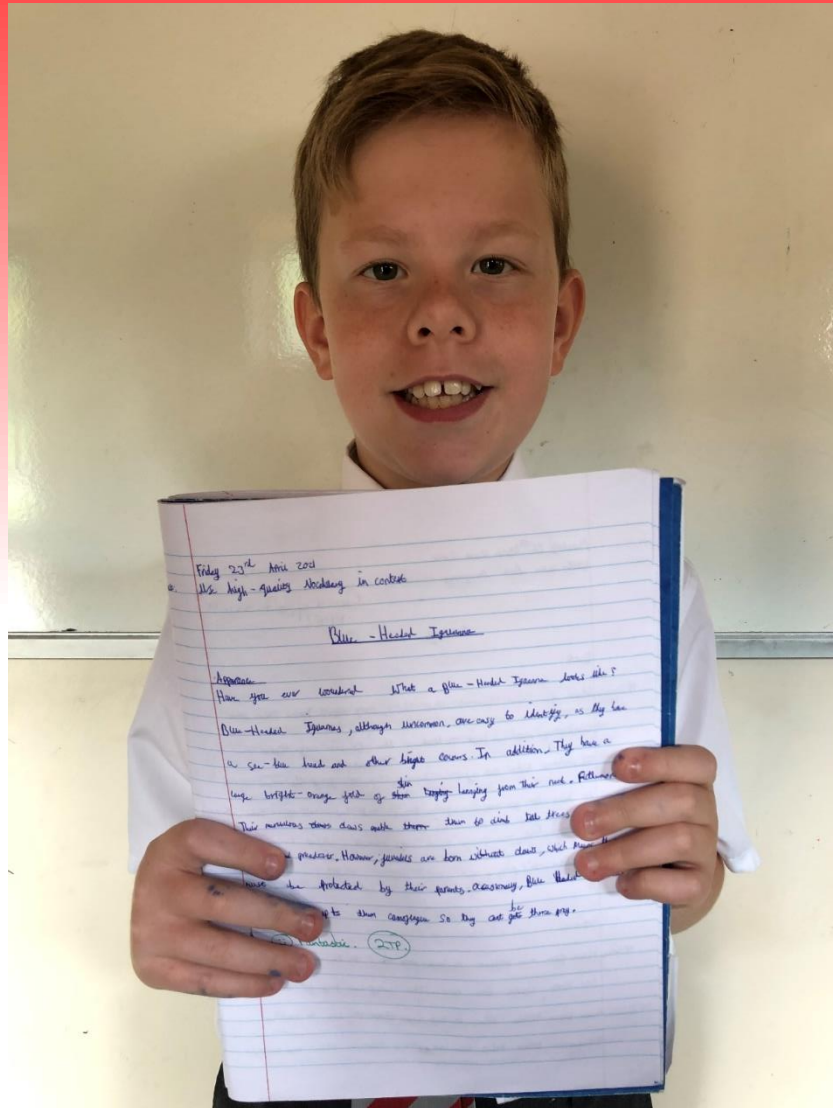
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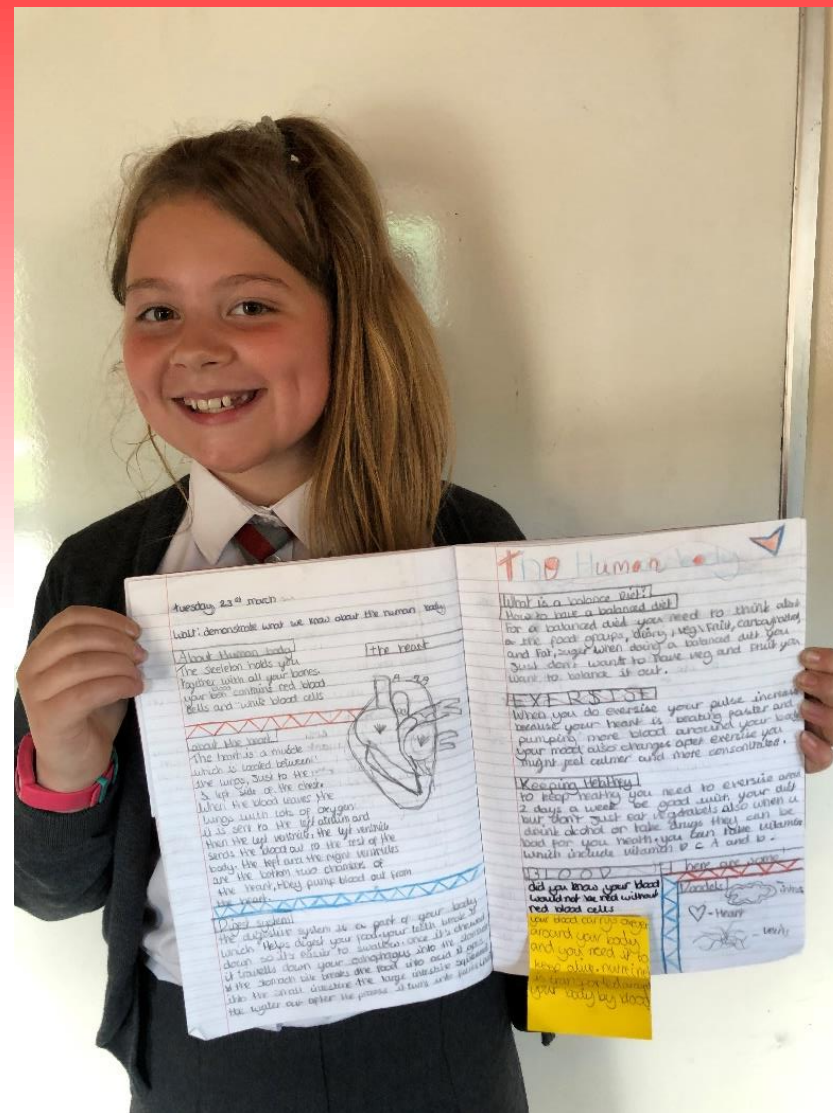
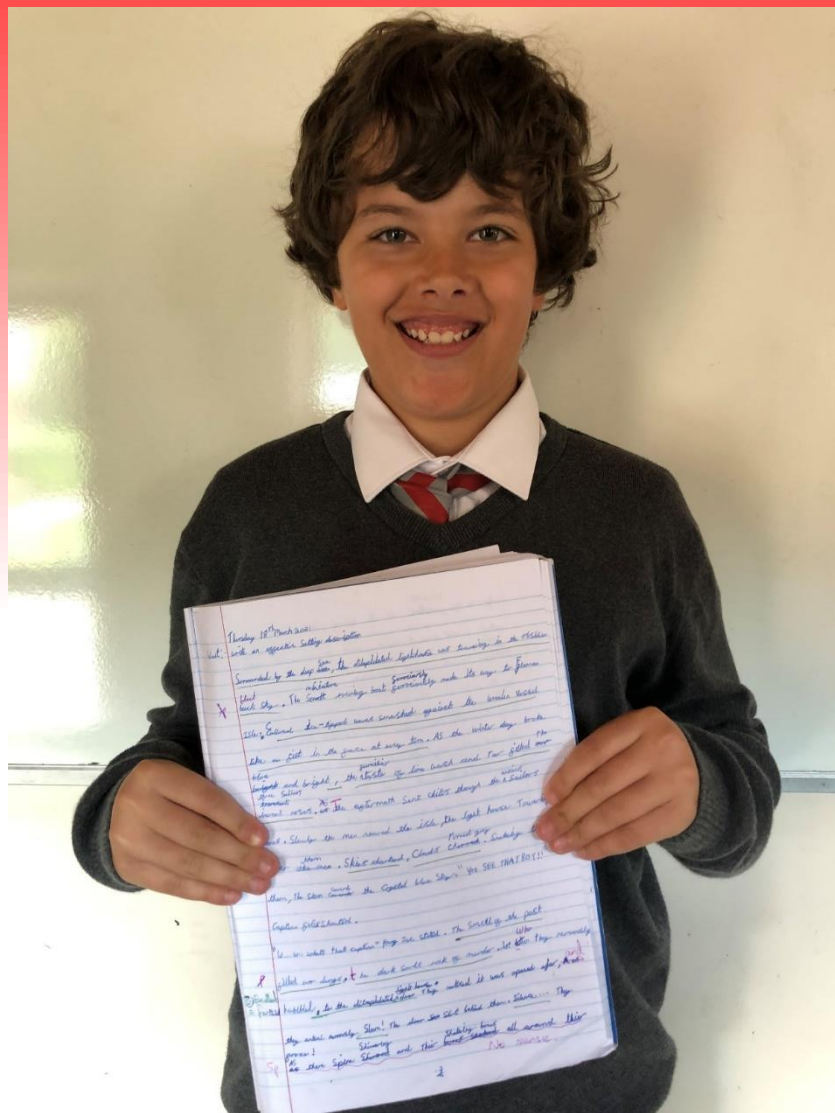
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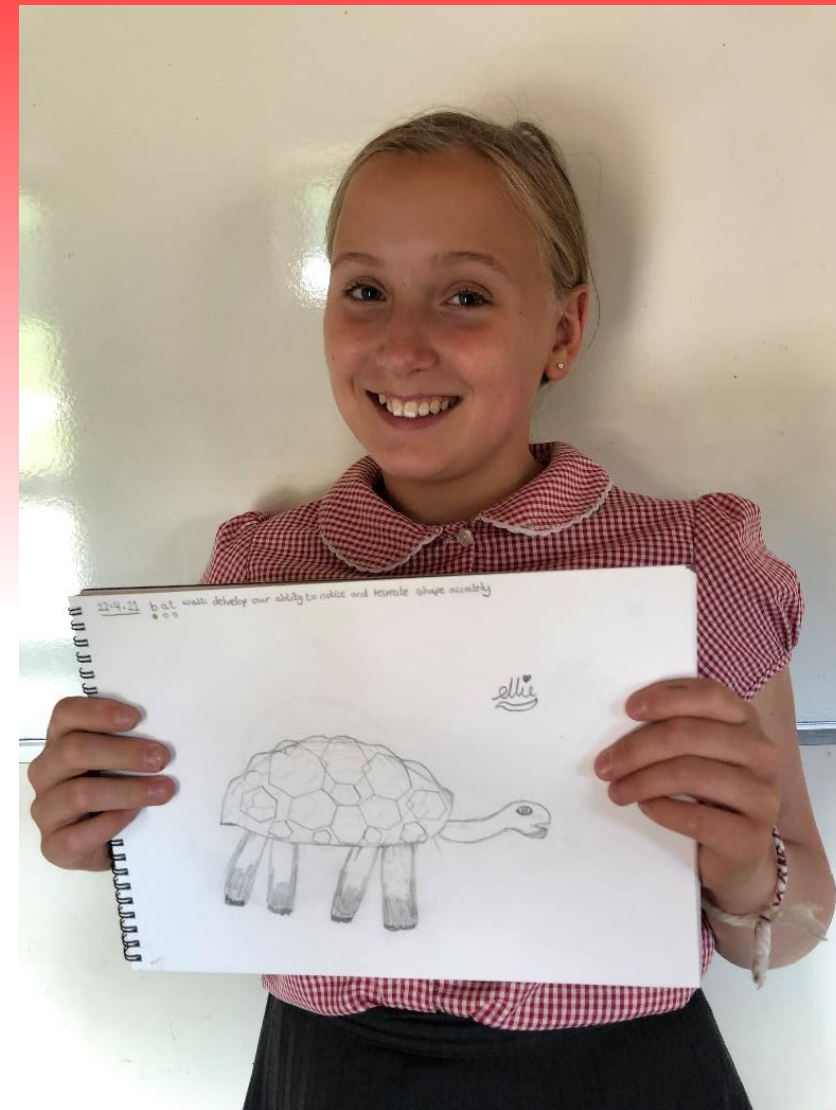
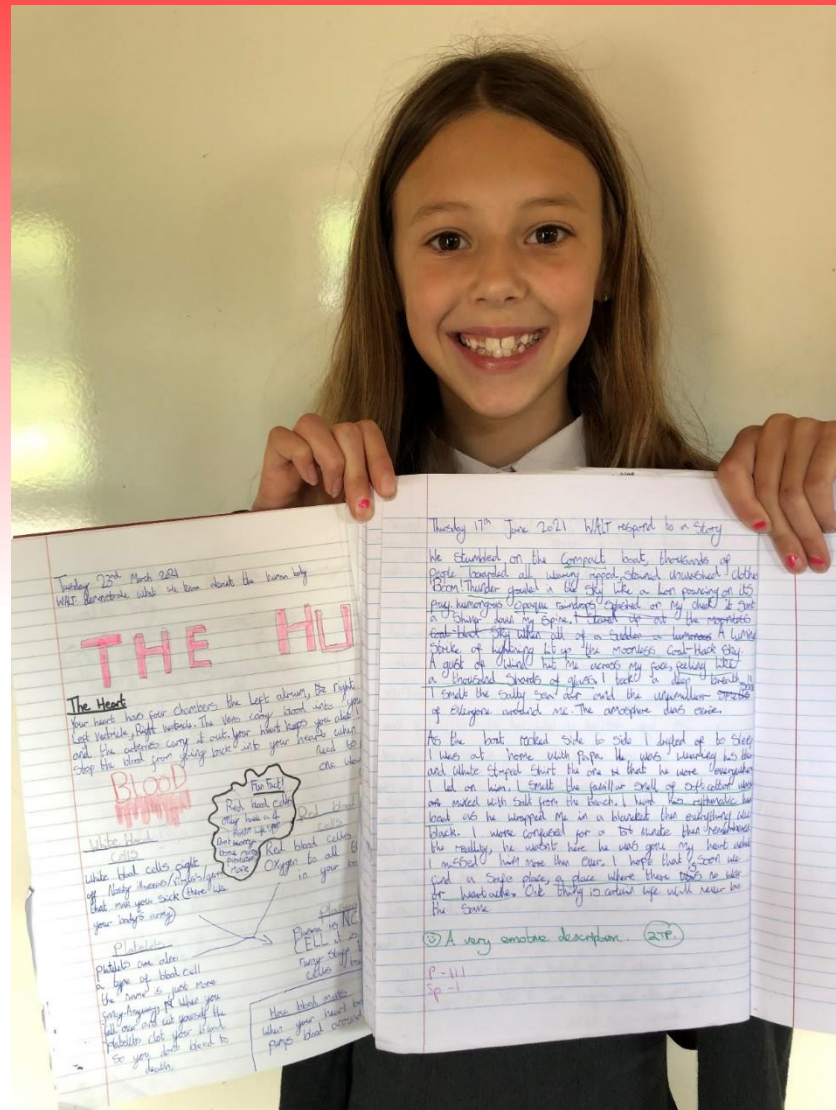
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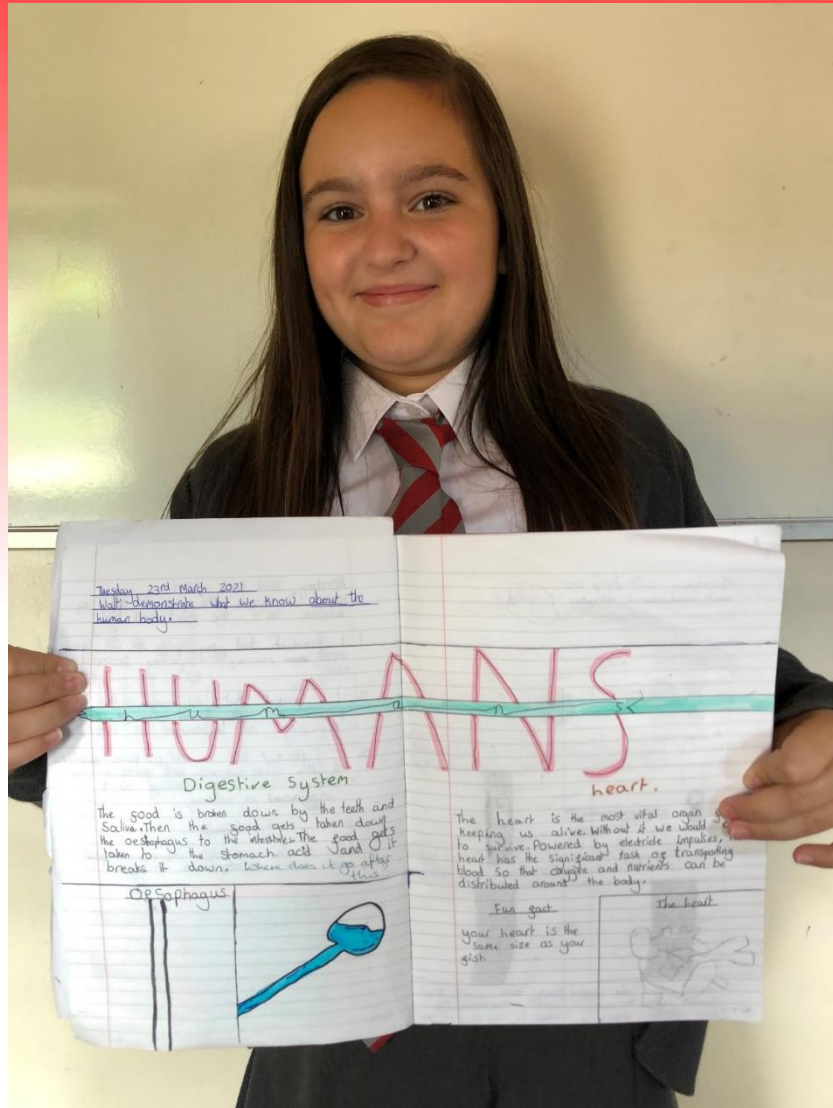
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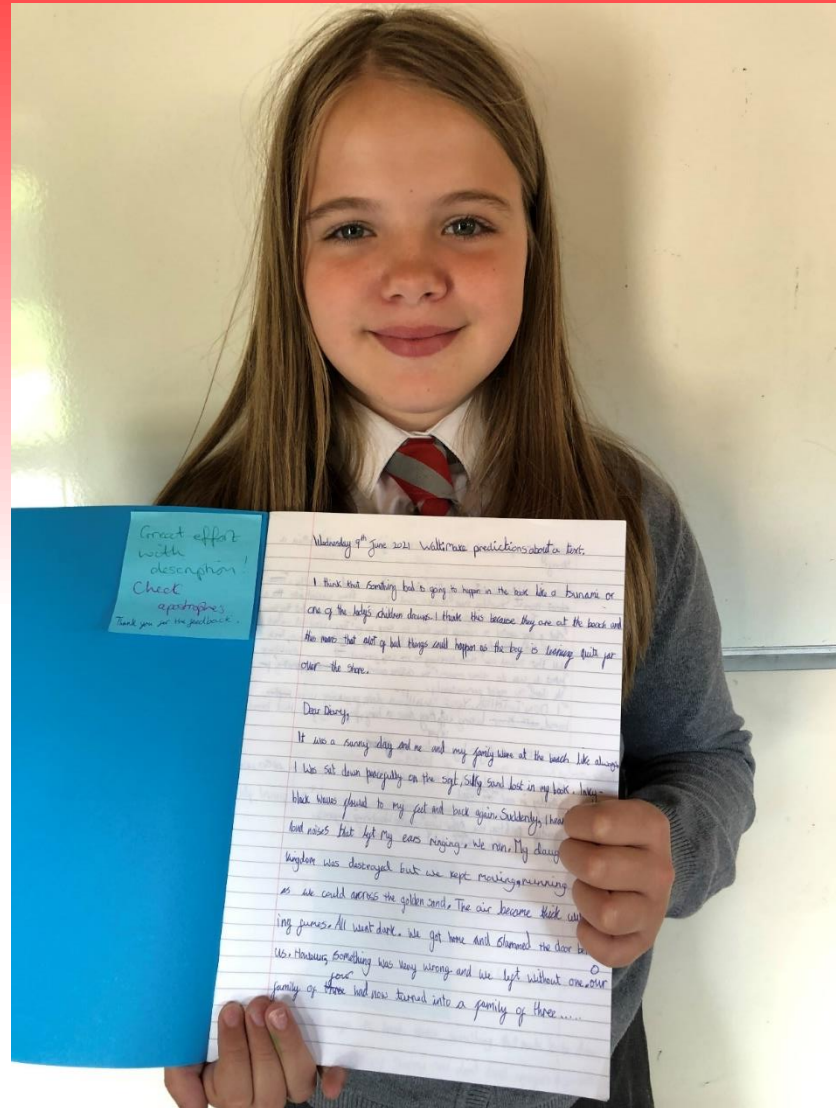
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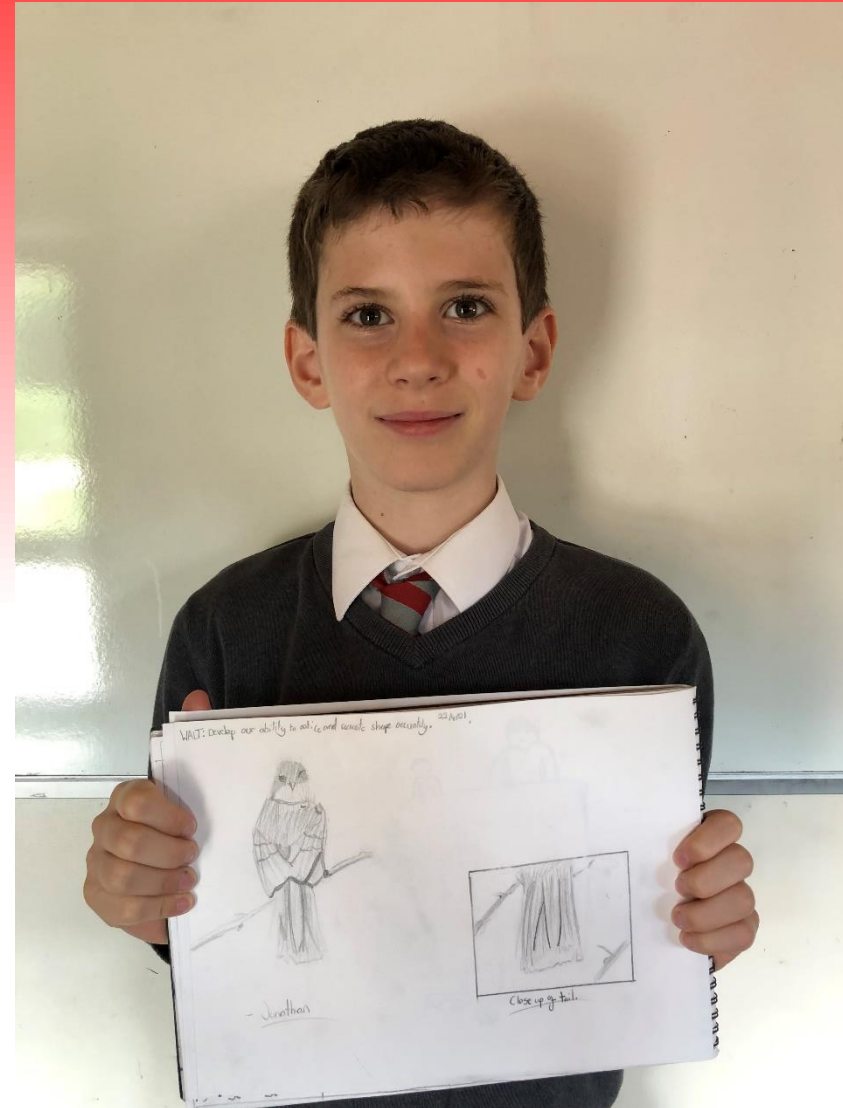
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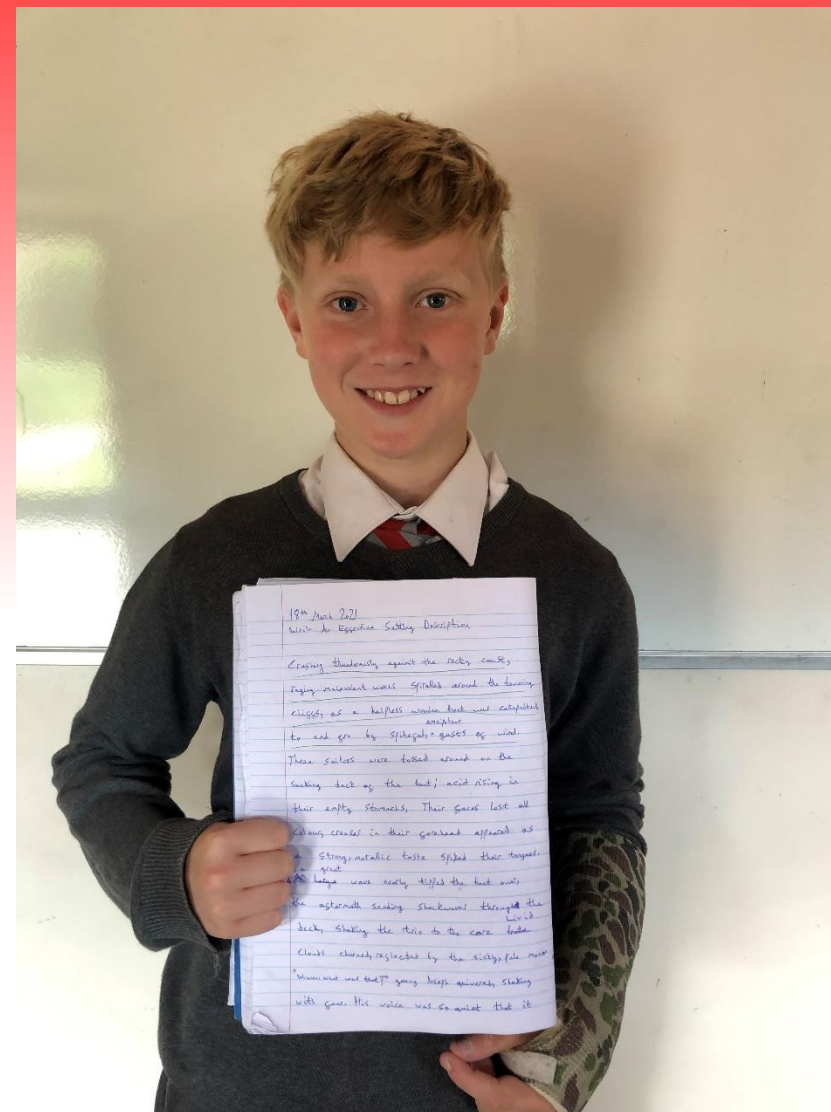
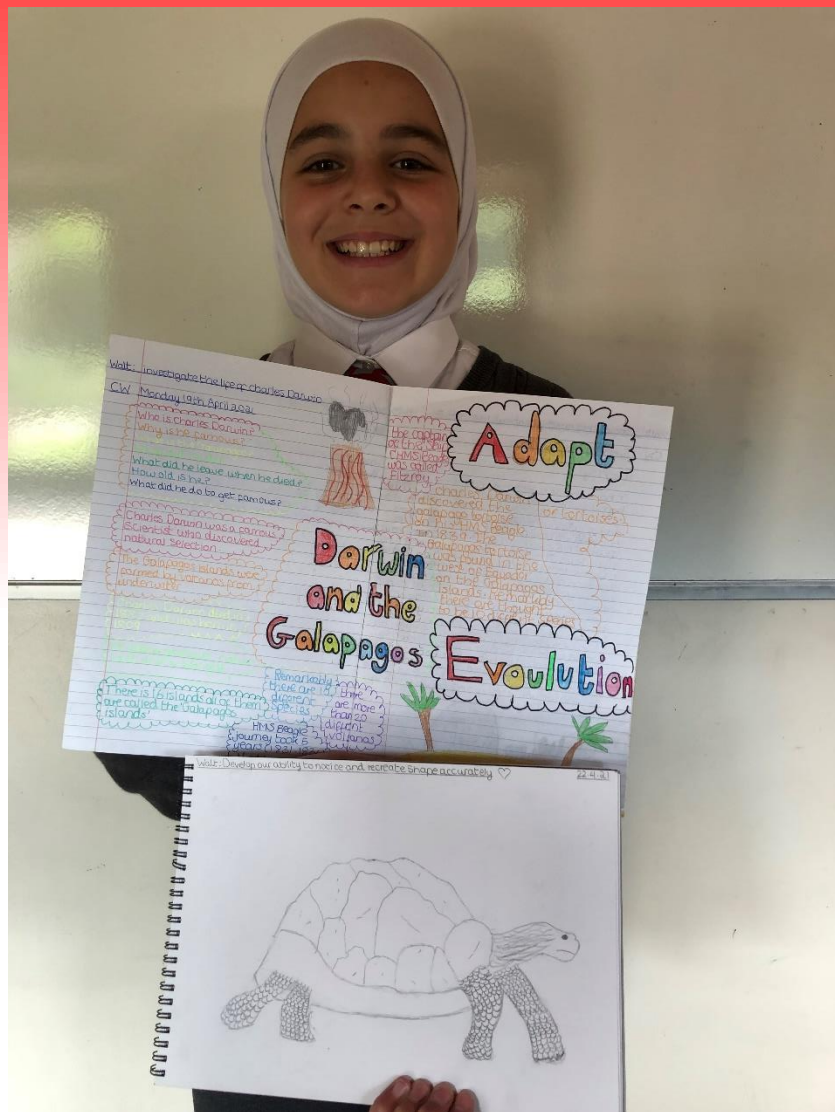
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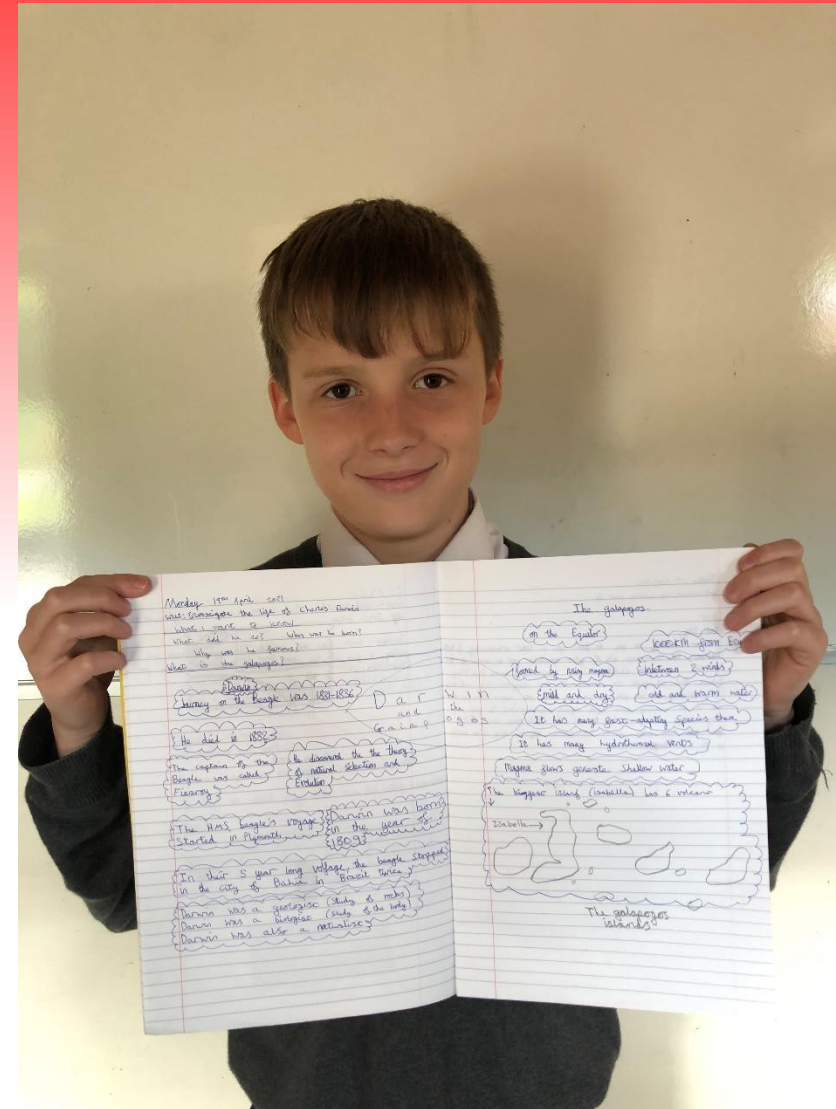
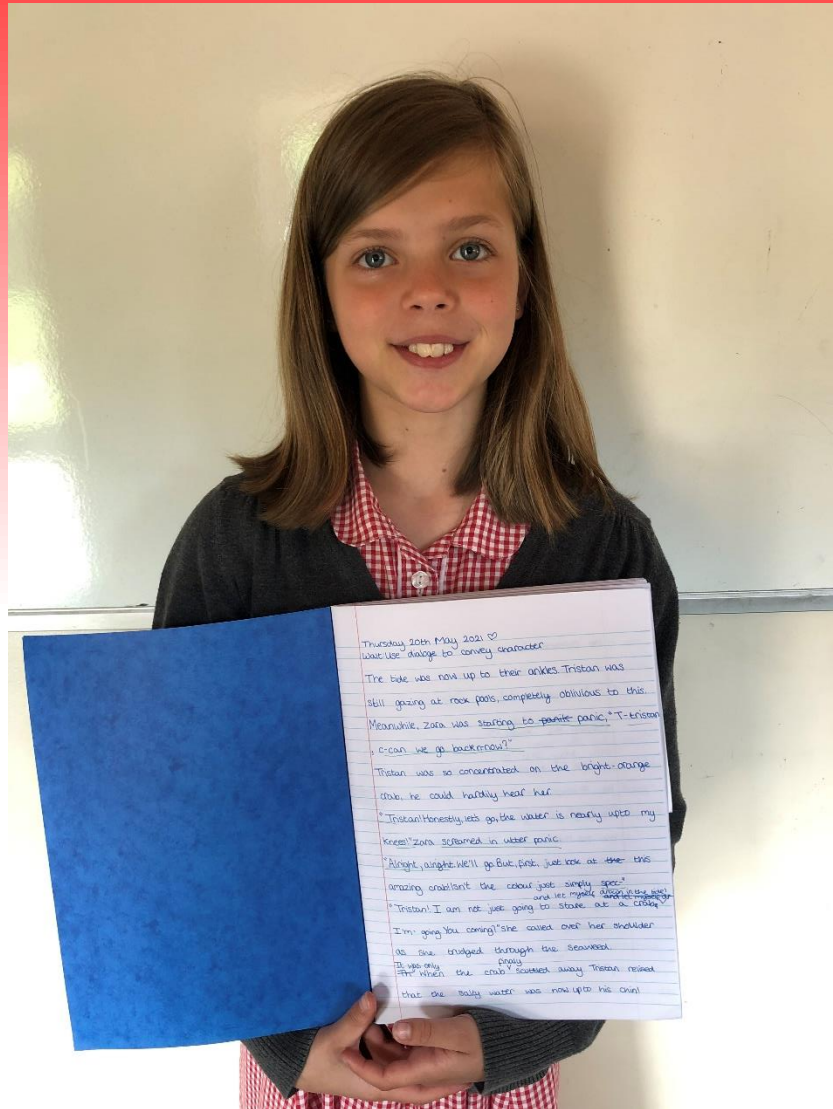
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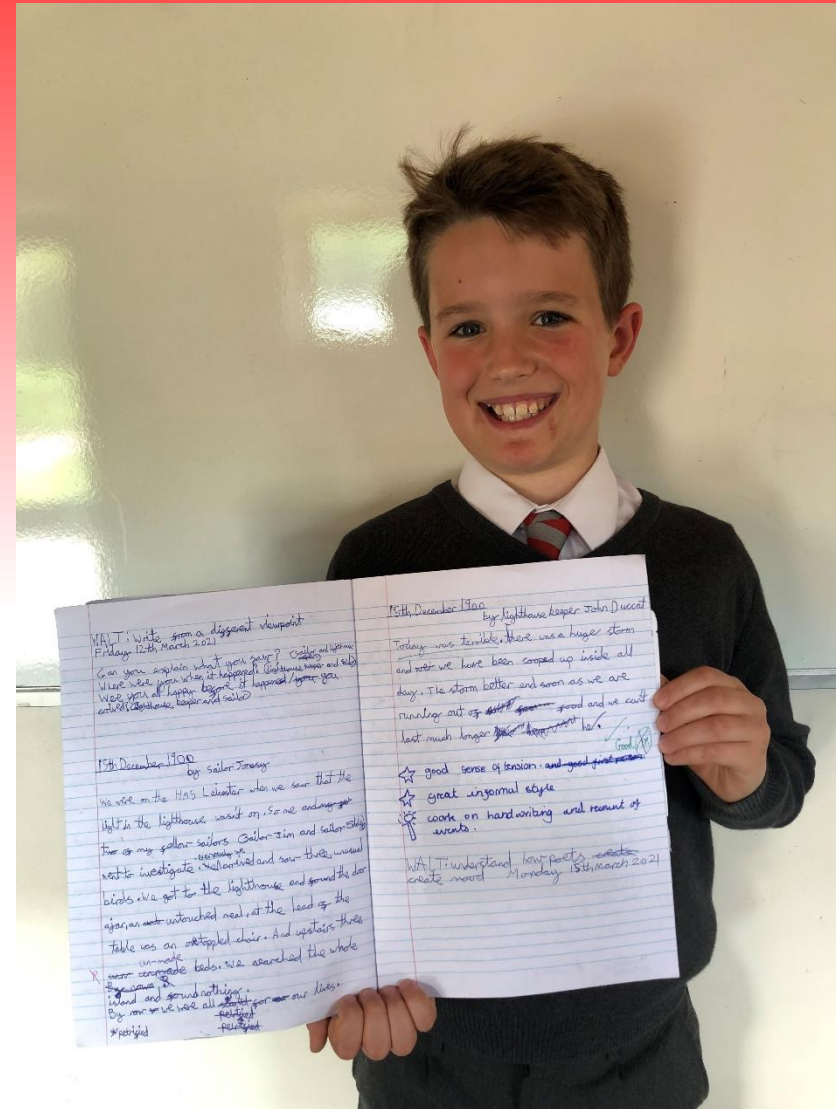
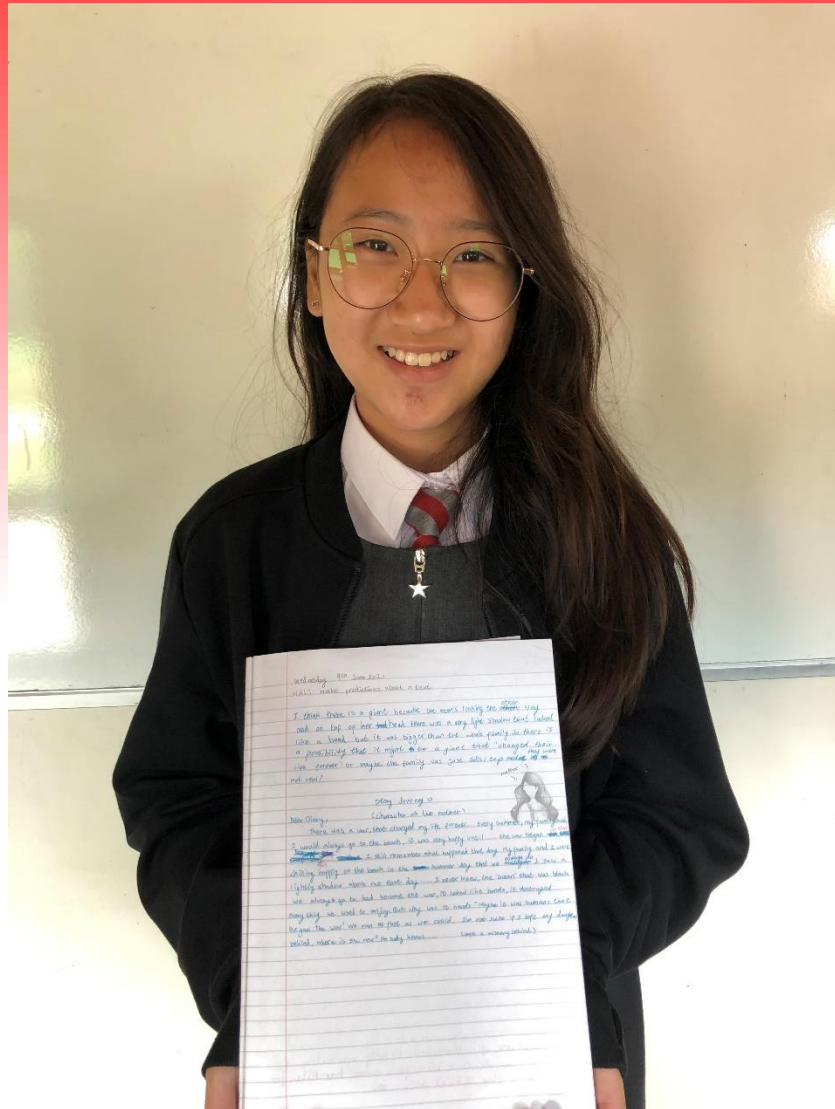
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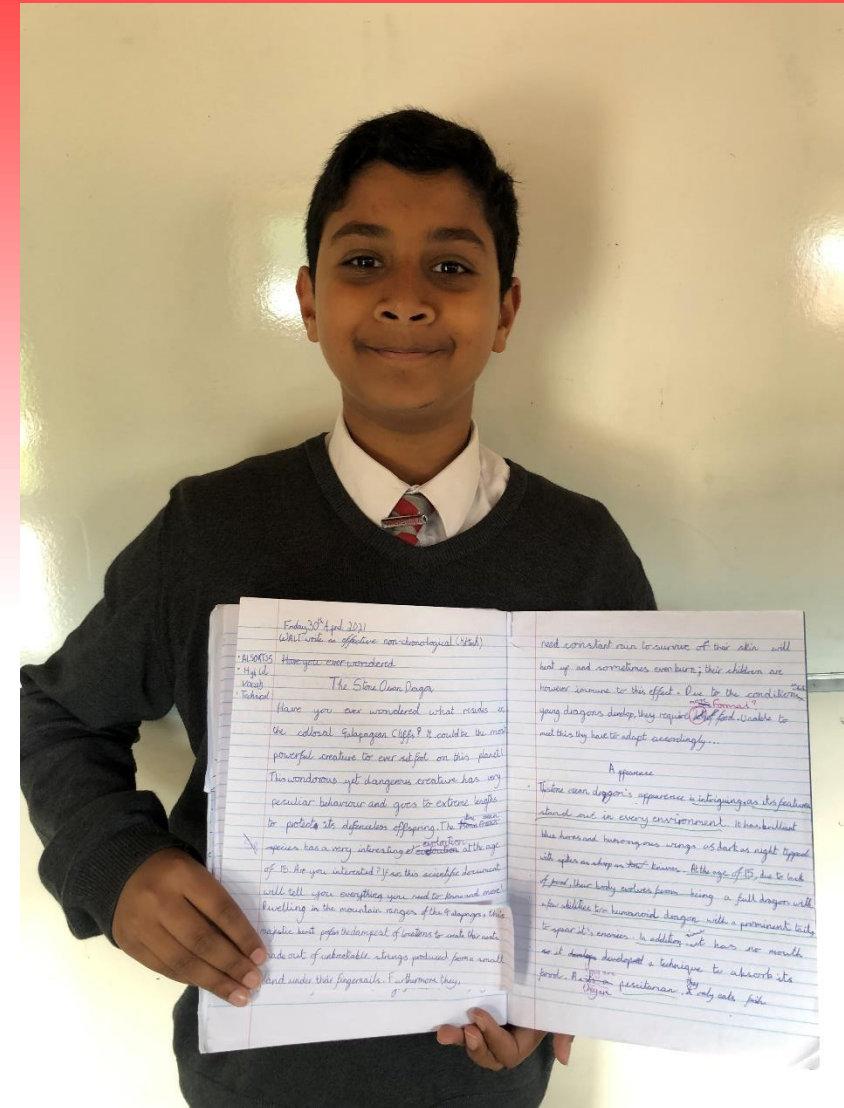
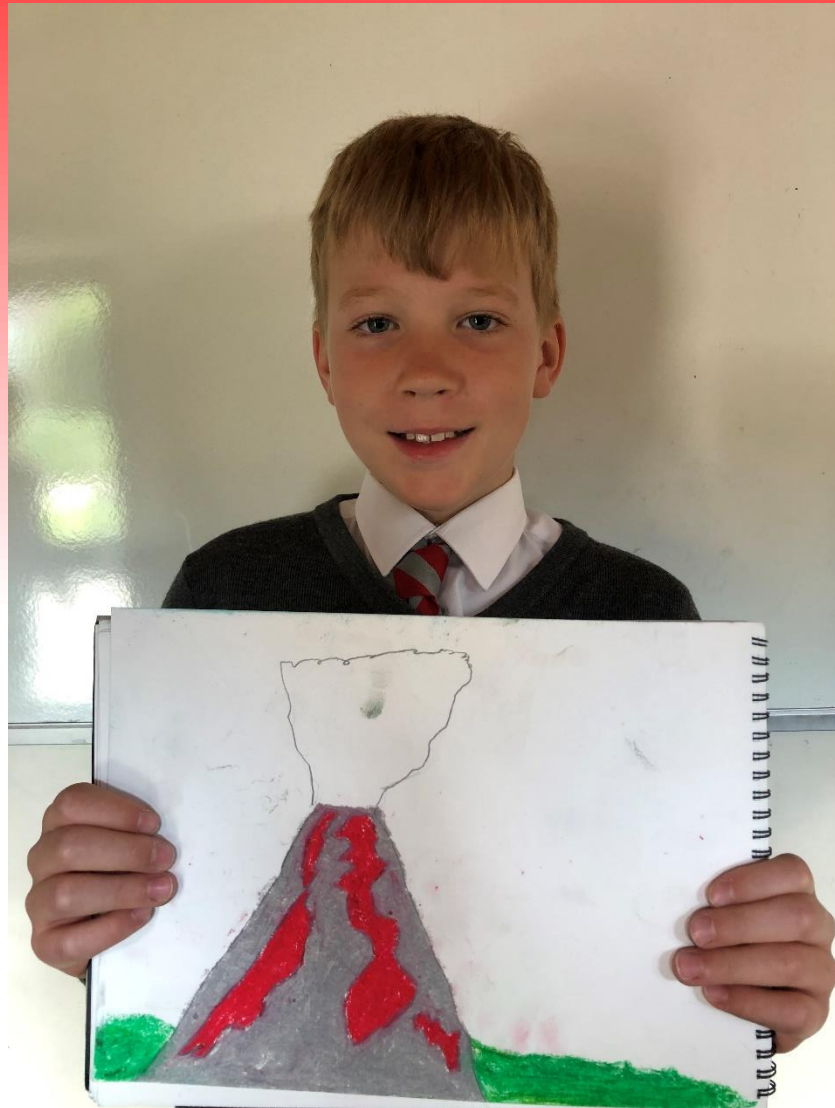
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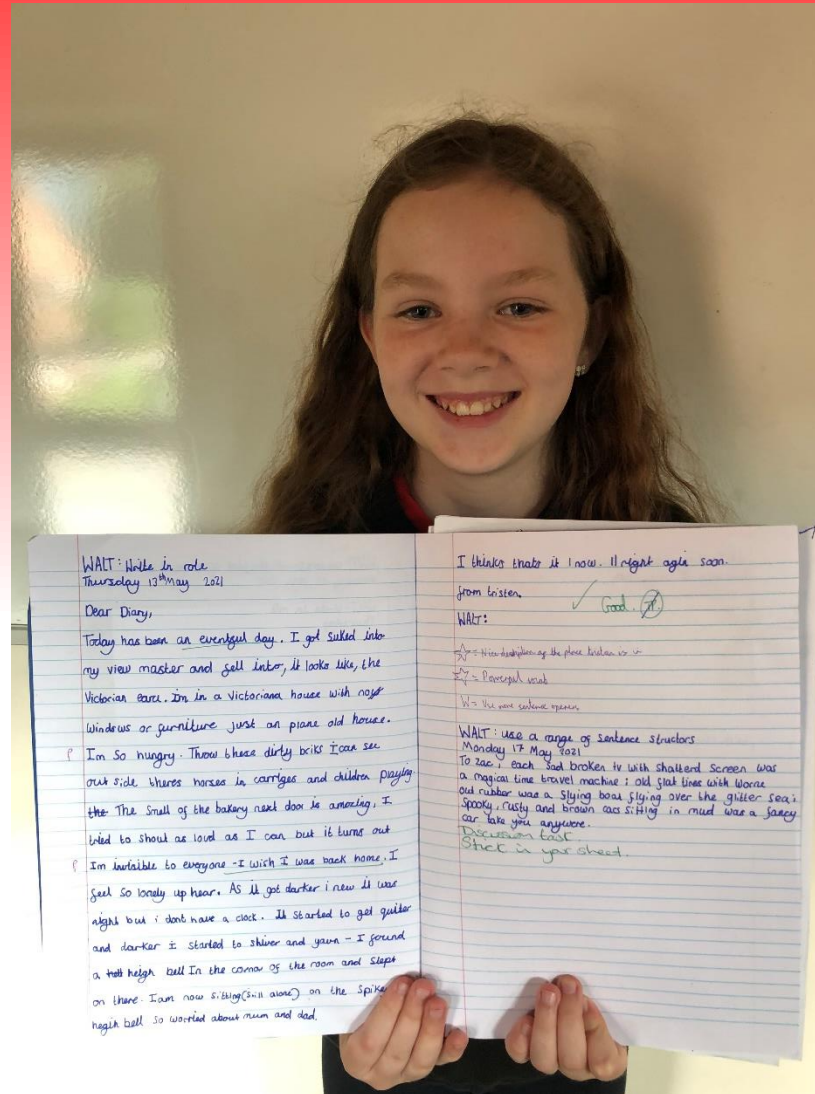
My favourite piece of work...



My favourite piece of work...



My favourite piece of work...



We even had a day on the beach!

