

A letter from your teacher...

Sutmae, bawb,

Mae'n heulog, heddiw! I'm still practising my Welsh!!!! What a beautiful day to write a letter to you all. The sun is shining, the sky is blue and the world looks stunning today and so I'm sitting in my conservatory, thinking about you guys and school all day, every day, and imagining all your happy, smiley faces sitting in our classroom. I do miss all the chatter and the fun that you brought into school with you every day. Who would have thought at Christmas that you would have so much time away from me and all my nagging!

We are living through a very strange situation, I have never had to write a letter to a whole class before, where everyone is at home. So weird. But, onwards and upwards, we will get through this and move on.

I thought you might like to hear about what I do when I'm at home. I know what you do with your day – or supposed to do with your day! Now, I know you know, I like the occasional biscuit, well, my coffee breaks haven't changed so much. I still have my cup of black coffee and my oatie biscuits. It does help me concentrate and think about tasks to give you.

After, my morning coffee, I try to do Joe Wicks, I've missed him recently since he's been in hospital, hope he is going to be alright. I'm not getting much better at it really. Then another cup of coffee – there is a theme running through this letter – and off I go into Google Classroom. I think my favourite thing about Google classroom is that I hear your voices when you write your comments on the stream or in the task pages. I imagine you asking those questions to your friends on your table in school. Some of your comments also make me smile; all the number of days to your birthdays and the jokes you send us.

Seeing your photographs with the tasks has also made me smile. It is so lovely to see you as you all look so well. The Wreckers of Dunraven retell was great as I heard you all speak too. So as you can see most of my time in the day is taken up with you all. And, yes, I know, I still nag you to be the best you can. Old habits die hard I suppose. I always want the best for you.

I guess you are all thinking about and looking forward to Bassaleg now. This time will pass and the next stage of your education will come all too quickly. No one knows what the future holds for year 6 pupils in any school, but rest assured that the teachers in Bassaleg, together with us at Pentrepoeth, have your best interests at heart. We will all work together to make your transition as seamless as possible. There is no need for nervousness, although that is natural. You will all be supported by everyone, all adults. I know that you were all anxious to sign shirts and disappointed that there would be no end of year party. This may be difficult to do, but we will try our best to make your end of year as memorable as possible.

As well as Google Classroom, Mr. Taylor, makes sure we are all kept busy. He gives us little tasks to do, like this one to write a letter to you and to read a poem for you to listen to. That's a good thing because then I am able to think about something other than planning your tasks. Mrs. Jenkins also keeps the teachers in line making sure we are all on task. And then, some of the staff come up with silly ideas for us to do, like the ice bucket challenge. So I am kept busy all day. Time passes very quickly, but it is not the same as being in your company and, like you, I miss seeing my friends inside and out of school. And now, before I bore you any longer, it's time for another cup of coffee and, for now, my biscuit of choice is, a chocolate digestive!

Enjoy your day everyone, and in the words of one of my favourite characters ever, " You may be gone from my sight... but you are never gone from my heart" Winnie the Pooh (A.A. Milne)

Missing you all,

With all my love and virtual cwtches,

Mrs Symes.