



Week 3 of school closure, our Easter Holiday, as it would have been, has seen many of us getting into the new routine. As you can see from the picture above, Miss Morton and Miss Hathaway have been in school spreading their joy and enthusiasm even under the circumstances. Thank you ladies.

Please look at our website. We are continually updating and adding links of support for you, both academic and fun. There is so much available we can't post links to everything but we endeavour to signpost to as many as we can. I am excited that children who access Accelerated Reader can now quiz online and even access online books that also have quizzes using myOn. Details of how to do this are on our website. Yesterday we also posted a book you can share with your children about Coronavirus. It might be helpful to dispel any myths or worries your children may have that you didn't even realise. I am finding myself going through a range of emotions during this time and I suspect it is no different for our children, no matter the age.

Look out for new sections on the website that involve challenges you can complete and send us pictures to share with the Chadsmead family. There may even be some videos of staff! Watch this space.....

I wish you a safe and happy Easter.

Mrs Grainger

I read about this poem in a newspaper and saw it across social media. It was written by a mom, who was at home with her primary aged children. This is how she organised her thoughts one day. I wanted to share it because at times watching the news can be scary and consuming, it might give us a different perspective.

**The Rainbow Poem**

The history books will talk of now,  
That time the world stood still.  
When every family stayed at home,  
Waved out from windowsills-  
At those they loved but could not hold,  
Because they loved them so.  
Yet, whilst they did they noticed all the flowers start to  
grow.

The sun came out, they can recall,  
And windows, rainbows filled.  
They kicked a football in their yards,  
Until the night drew in.  
They walked each day but not too close,  
That time the world stood still.  
When people walked straight down the roads,  
That once the cars did fill.

They saw that people became ill,  
They knew the world was scared.  
But whilst the world stood still they saw,  
How much the whole world cared.  
They clapped on Thursdays from their doors,  
They cheered for the brave.  
For people who would risk their lives,  
So others could be saved.

The schools closed down, they missed their friends,  
They missed their teachers so.  
Their Mam's and Dad's helped with their work,  
They helped their minds to grow.  
The parents used to worry that,  
As schools were put on hold,  
Their children wouldn't have the tools,  
They'd need as they grew old.

But history books will talk of them,  
Now adults, fully grown.  
Those little boys and girls back then,  
The ones who stayed at home.  
They'll tell you that they fixed this world,  
Of all they would fulfil.  
The RAINBOW children building dreams,  
They'd dreamed whilst time stood still

Gemma Peacock, County Durham