

Dinnington High School Newsletter

Head's Lines

As well as packing this issue with incredible photographs by Josh T in Y11, some more wonderful artwork, and some moving examples of poetry in lockdown, I also wanted to update you about where we are in our planning for re-opening.

The media is giving teachers a bit of a beating in the press so I wanted to give you some of the thinking behind our planning.

First of all, we will not start opening school up to more students on 1 June. We cannot safely have everything in place in that time frame. And safety is the key element.

We cannot eliminate all risk but we will endeavour to mitigate as much as we can. As a head, my foremost responsibility along with our Trustees and Ambassadors is the health and safety of students and staff. In these circumstances, the families of our students and staff must also be afforded our duty of care.

Staff want nothing more than to be fully open and back to normal. We want to be planning and delivering lessons, chatting to students at lunchtime; we even miss nagging them to tuck their shirts in and to pick up the litter. However, to get back to that will need to be done in phases, reviewing each step.

The government has asked us to start by phasing in Y12 and Y10 with reviews of learning and ensuring that they are keeping on track with their home learning.

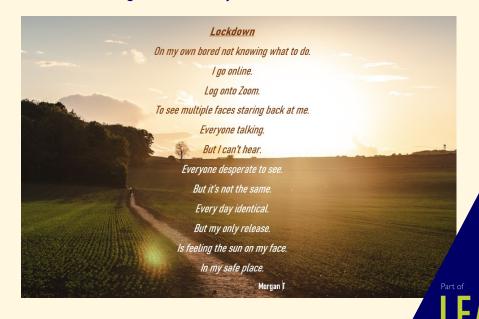
As soon as we know when we will have everything in place to begin, and when we know the government has met the five tests, we will let you know.

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Achieving Excellence



Thank you to Niamh J for sharing this phenomenal piece of artwork with us. A moving and beautiful picture.



Top performers & rewards of the week

More vouchers excavated from Mr Grenham's safe

Winners this week:

Lots of students could have been winners this week. Love to Shop vouchers are in the post to those below.

Show My Homework: Cian W

GCSE Pod: Rio G, Hannah D and special GCSE Pod 4000th pod watcher:

Harrison G

Hegarty: Jasmine E, Braydn G

Seneca: Braydn G Memrise: Harry O, Ben N

Y12 Caught Being Amazing: Alfie B,

Charlotte M

AR Man class of the week is En7Y1 and

their draw winner: Finlay D

AR top quizzers: Imogen H, Crystal L,

Liam F

Golden ticket winners continued to be submitted in huge numbers. The lucky draw winners this week were:

Sophie S, Grace S, Niamh J, Morgan T

Well done to everyone! Keep up the good work; there are more Love to Shop vouchers to be won.

Seneca Science Stars

Students have continued to do lots of hours learning on Seneca to improve their science. Dr Graves' stars this week:

Y7: Jake S

Y8: Zahir R, Harry M, Ben R

Y9: Sophie G, George T

Y10: Claire G, Thomas M, Nicole T,

Braydn G

Y11: Joseph K

Y12: Charlotte M

Dr Irvine is also blown away by the cracking work 9X1 are doing. They have done 104 hours of Seneca learning and completed 10645 questions between them.

Science GCSE Pod stars: Daisy M, Lacey B and Lily B

Keep on learning

Hegarty Maths Stars of the Week

We are really pleased to be back in the top 10% nationally with our use of Hegarty maths. But this reflects half our students working very hard and the other half not working hard enough.

Remember to complete all your set questions and submit them. If you are stuck, email your teachers and they will help you.

Students putting the most hours in in each maths class this week:

Y7: Crystal L, Feya J, Liam F, Rihannah-L B, Jasmine E, Grace M, Tristan H, Dom G

Y8: Roshan D, James T, Libby S, Amy W-B, Jake B, Rebecca D, Alife W, George B

Y9: Alfie R, Georgia F, Georgia K, Jake S, Phoebe S, Evie D, Summer N, Ellie H

Y10: Cailtin B, Erin S, Grace S, Mollie G, Braydn G, Sophie S, Emma S

Let's see even more students getting involved in their maths next week. Mr S





Restoration Man

Well done to Joe H who has worked with his dad to get their speedster back on the road. Great bit of engineering homework. Mr Wardle was very impressed.

Head's Lines continued from p 1

Part of this will include writing to give you more detail and to find out from you whether or not you are happy to start sending students back in before September.

Concurrently, we are gathering information from staff as we must take account not just of their own health but also that of their families. Some staff and some of their families must remain shielded.

We have ordered a range of items to help keep the site as safe as possible such as noncontact thermometers and sanitizing stations.

I realise we all want certainty. I appreciate some will have wanted us to start students back on 1 June and others want us to wait. There has never been a more challenging time to lead a school.

Our promise is that we will act as wisely as we can using all available knowledge, and consult with you when we can give you clarity.

As we continue to plan and prepare, we ask that everyone sticks to the government rules. Currently, Dinnington has a higher incident of Covid-19 and higher death rate than most of Rotherham. We want to protect students, staff and their families as much as possible.

So please remember, you can only meet one person outside your household at a time maintaining 2 metres distance, and we should still **not** be going into each other's homes. We all need to do our bit to stop the spread of this virus and to keep school safe.
#StayHomeSaveLives

Ms Staples

Photography & Poetry Special

Photographs by Joshua Taylor, lockdown poems by students of different year groups

Josh Taylor in Y11 was inspired by the work of photographers around the country and set out to capture some of the families of Woodsetts in lockdown. Recognising that this is hopefully a once in a lifetime event, he gives us a glimpse into the lives of different households. You may recognise a few faces.



Clap at the Darkness by Razvan S

We clap at the darkness.

Where the enemy can't be seen,

Fighting for the glory,

That will never be unseen,

The fight is not over,

The doctors sacrifice themselves,

For you, for me, for themselves,

For the ones that never tell,

For a better day,

Where everything comes to normal,

But till that day we have to protect ourselves,

We have to be united,

Because we are all together in this fight,

Till the day the danger will disappear,

STAY SAFE! And be happy,

Because every time after a problem something good will happen.

The Dinnington Way: Kindness, Respect, Excellence



Some Lockdown Haikus

by Daisy M

Stuck inside the house Can't go anywhere I want Stupid corona

Homework is a drag Constantly looking at screens Stupid corona

Want to see my friends Miss their weirdness and the fun Stupid corona

Family games and walks Different movie every night Helping mum with zoom

Nanna stuck inside Saying hi from the doorstep Shopping for Grandma

Week 2 cut my hair Better than I expected Oh well, no regrets

Stalking crazy cats
Chasing bees and climbing
trees
Connie and Clover

New ways through the woods Led to tadpoles in the pond Up on the pit top

Croquet in the sun Constantly beating my mum So, she had to read End of Lent at last Lots of Easter eggs for me Watched the Life of Brian

Snacking all the time Lots of sweet, delicious treats Chocolate, sweets and cakes

Baking cake each week Some successes and some not Cooking tea sometimes

Harry Potter fun Movies and audiobooks Voldemort is back!

Scrolling through TikTok Pinterest, art, 'ships and fandoms Memes that make me laugh

Lockdown V.E. Day Celebrations all around Picnic in the sun

Thank you, NHS, Doctors, nurses and carers You have been so brave

Hope we get back soon Back to going where we want Goodbye corona!



Photography & Poetry Special, continues



Things I miss about school By Will T I can't believe I miss the rush to get in the shower every morning, the water would trickle down my face washing away the tiredness. I would get out, refreshed.

Sometimes I'd walk through the freezing cold wind or catch the bus bouncing up and down the bumpy road almost falling over. I wouldn't want to be late and I wouldn't like to rush.

As I walked through the rustic metal gates of school I'd wonder what lay ahead: maths sums spinning around my head, my mind feeling frozen as I grasped my sharpened pencil that felt like sandpaper, tight and firm.

I wonder what art I might draw, maybe a shark or maybe a heart, rubbing the mistakes from the paper, blowing rubber flakes onto the dirty floor.

Playing football after school, dribbling through all the fools, I'd get tripped and scrape my face, along the ground. I could taste the gritty dirt in my mouth smudge on the astro. My taste buds felt like they were going to burst like fireworks.

I miss laughing with my friends and playing footy at break, running away from teacher after being mischievous and buying sweets for one another.







Long days in Lockdown

By Millie H

Long days in lockdown.

Turning on the news at 6 pm will it be good or bad?

Three more weeks or three more days? No one knows.

Waking up at 10, sleeping til 2 This isn't normal for me—I don't know about you

Every day is Groundhog Day; the same all the time.

When we you be able to see your friends and when can I see mine?

Are we in the loop? Is the information 'hush hush'?

Is that why Boris doesn't say that much? I'm sure that doesn't matter to them because we're 'just us'.

Three more weeks, three more days or three more nights?

No friends or family in sight.

Long days in lockdown.



Photography & Poetry Special, continues





Not another day in lockdown by Owen H

Another day in lockdown,
My sister and I look at one another and frown,
But my head is spinning like I am about to drown.
I smile but I can't take anymore of these boring four walls,
My whole life has been thrown into the air like a million balls.

It's like Hi Mum, Hi Dad, oh is that my friend? No such luck, it's just my sister again.

I play with our cat, Fizz, She licks my face, a 3-year-old bundle of grey fluff. We have tidied the garden, painted the fence, done loads of school stuff

My bedroom has never been as tidy, No more clothes all over the floor, all put away, even my socks, a reward is my Xbox Through my window the sun shines and for a moment I forget the situation

I have baked cakes, fresh bread and buns, Played football in the garden, done PE with Joe Wicks, even had baths, Improvised and been creative and concentrated hard on Hegarty maths!

It has been boring and funny at times,
I have my 12th Birthday in lockdown,
How I would love a sleepover,
I miss my friends, texting, silly photos and facetiming are just not the same,
I'm longing to see my teachers and friends again.

Thank you to the NHS, the doctors, the nurses, the carers, the front line workers, I hope everyone stays safe, stays alert and most importantly sane. Let's hope one day soon this virus will be gone and 'normality' will return again.









Lockdown

By Freya J

Living in this prison-like bubble

Only one hour to break free a day

Keeping safe, staying home and protecting the NHS

Continuously scrubbing my hands

Doing mountains of work all week long.

Online chat with family and friends

Wishing everyone is safe and well

Never wanting this chaos to return.



We are members of one body

Trapped in the endless loop of status updates and news reports,
We are members of one body.
Stuck on the merry go round up downs,
We are members of one body.
We'll try baking, yoga, television
Before our brains undergo their final fission.
Constantly reminded about the task we'll never forget.

We are members of one body.
But, let's fake a smile.
It's not like we've been waiting a while,
The everyday increasing demise,
on top of broadcast lies.
Love we've lost,

end of first jobs.

one body.

As long as we can spend time with our dogs.

Struggling to save the mistreated youth.

Have you heard enough of the grotesque truth?

Silencing overwhelming stress.

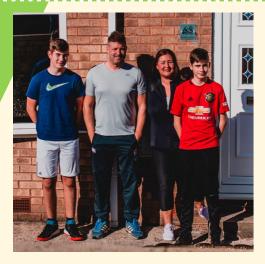
We are trying our best!

Whilst the sun begins to quarantine, and we're still groggy, we know that we are members of



The Dinnington Way: Kindness, Respect, Excellence

Photography & Poetry Special, continues



When lockdown beganBy Imogen H

I didn't know I'd miss The bells, and walking underneath Them as they ring.

Or how they all rang at different Times. Or forgetting about assemblies And having to turn around on my way to my form room.

I didn't know I'd miss all the teachers However much I like or dislike them. Or having to walk to lessons as people argue over Nothing.

I didn't know I'd miss kahoot! And trying to Find out who is with whom. The random names.

Or acting in drama or trying to get the Equipment I need in art.

Waking up when it's still dark out and Walking home as the sun begins to set.



We are members of one body

By Caitin B

Society is like a body, each organ is different, Yet each of those organs are coherent. The brain of this body contains the dreams of yet to come, The dreams of millions of people hoping

not to succumb.

The ears of this body listen to the norms, how we all should act,

Teaching us right from wrong in hope we don't detract.

The arms of this body show we should embrace one another,

In society, we need to look out for each other.

The skin of this body is the same no matter its colour, it protects us all, Cushioning us when we fall.

The blood of this body keeps society alive,

We are all the same inside and out, just trying to survive.

The heart of this body helps show compassion and love, deeping the peace in society like the jo

Keeping the peace in society like the job of a dove.

But,

The mouth and tongue of this body is used to be harsh,

The list of nice things to say is getting sparse.

The eyes of this body all see in different ways,

Social equality goes up in a blaze.

The fists of this body cause harm to our fellow peers,

Domestic violence is real, it causes tears.

The back of this body is the target for a knife.

It gets stabbed over and over, but that's just life...

Right?



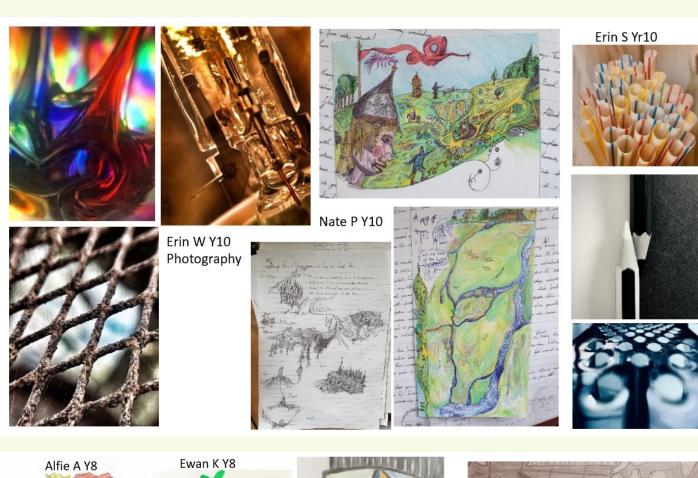
Thank you to all our fabulous poets sharing their experiences and feelings in lockdown. We hope they have inspired you.



The Dinnington Way: Kindness, Respect, Excellence

Art & Photography Journal

Well done to all the artists and photographers featured in this week's issue. Yet again the Create Faculty are super impressed. We would love to see more student v parent art.





Art & Photography Journal

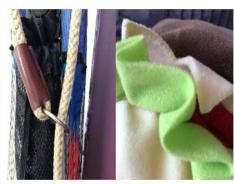
We're loving the #AlphabetPhotography. Well done Summer. We'd love to see more alternative alphabets in the next issue!



Grace B Y7



Summer N Y9 Alphabet Photography



Logan S

Lexi J Y7





Cian S Y7



Lilly R Y7







Liam S Y7

Lily B Y9





Ellie H Y7





