

Grow in Love News

St. Joseph's Catholic Primary School, Colwyn Bay

Y6 Leavers - Class of 2020 Special

EVERY YEAR WE HAVE TWO END OF Y6 SPEECHES DELIVERED DURING MASS BY TWO OF THE STUDENTS. UNFORTUNATELY, THIS YEAR IT WON'T HAPPEN LIVE IN MASS BUT WE HAVE ASKED THE TWO PUPILS TO SEND THEM IN FOR THIS SPECIAL EDITION.



Wiktorija's Leaving Speech

The amazing memories that I have of my time in St Joseph's School will never be forgotten, but let's start from the very beginning in Nursery.

I hardly remember anything in Nursery because I was there for only 2 weeks and I didn't speak English, but the one thing I remember is that everyday I kept trying to escape in the morning and run home to my Mum whilst she was still in my sight, but the teachers and teaching assistants would always stop me (thank goodness!)

In Reception, I remember when Mrs Connor was our teacher and one day she put out colourful beads to play with. Later on that day Jovi-Rose gave me one of the beads and called it a 'Special' purple bead...then a few moments later I realised that I had lost it. I was truly frightened that I would be put on 'coch'. I can also remember when Mrs Martens was teaching us in Reception, I still didn't quite understand English and Mrs Martens wanted to help me learn, so she took me to play hopscotch and started jumping showing me "inside, outside and on". I started getting the hang of it and the next thing I remember was that we were both jumping up and down with joy - all the other children were looking at us!

Year 1 was by far the funniest year! I remember Jovi-Rose, Matilda, Kaysie and I were playing a game of Hide and Seek and it was my turn to hide. I found a really good hiding spot behind the shed - where no one could see me, but I could see them! I was hiding for a very long time and I was getting hungry but I hadn't realised break time was over, so I continued to hide until eventually, I came out and to my surprise no one was there! I quickly ran up to Mrs Roberts, who was very relieved to see me as the whole school had been looking for me!

I made a wonderful memory in Year 2. That year we went to Greenwood Forest Park with Mrs Roberts, who was our teacher again! My favourite thing was the giant Wubble Bubble, where the whole class was jumping like crazy, but I got my leg stuck. The good thing at the end of the day, we all got ice-lollies!

In Year 3, we started going swimming and it was a great thing, despite the fact that every time we came back from swimming, there were big puddles on the school floor which came from our wet hair! This was also the year in which I made my First Holy Communion. It was a very special day for all of us, but it was extra special for me as my family came over from Poland. We all looked very smart. I also became an Altar Server, along with Maya, which was also very special too.

In Year 4 the whole class went to Pentre with Mr Roberts. This is something that I will NEVER FORGET! I was very excited about our dorm and spending nights away from home. It was an extraordinary trip, but my favourite memory was when we went kayaking on a big lake and we had to walk across the edge of the kayak. I was really scared that I would fall off the kayak and into the freezing cold lake! It was funny when Izzy fell into the lake but I did feel bad for her! When we went orienteering, I slipped and hurt my back. Mr Roberts took me off to the staff room and gave me a lovely cup of tea and I started to feel better. However, later my back began to hurt me again and for some reason Nell began to cry saying she wanted to go home, then Angelika started crying too, then Danielle, then Kaysie, then Maegan and then me!!! The crying went on and on until Mr Roberts got woken up by me saying that I can't do this anymore! This was a fun and exciting adventure.

Year 5 was very exciting with Miss Copp. I was part of our School Choir and we went to see the Dementia Friendly screening of The Jungle Book, then we got up on stage and sang some of the songs from the movie. Jovi-Rose was really happy as she got to sing a solo and I was really happy for her. We also performed at the Summer Fair. I had a duet with Maya and we sang a song from The Greatest Showman. This was the year that I also became part of The GIFT Team. Thank you Miss Copp!

Year 6 was the BEST YEAR OF ALL! It helped me succeed in all that I ever needed. At the start of the year, I was already looking forward to going to Nana BH and getting ready for high school. I loved Nana BH. At the start of the trip, our first activity was 'gorge walking'. I was really nervous that I would hurt myself. We all helped each other out by pulling each other up the steep rock. I was the last one to jump over the river and I was the most scared too! Nell put her hand out to help me, which I gladly took...however, I hesitated and ended up pulling Nell into the icy cold river! Poor Nell!!! On the last day we were doing orienteering. It was raining and getting dark and it felt a little spooky when suddenly, I could hear screaming and saw a clown in the bushes! It really freaked me out! It turned out that Dion was hiding in the bushes trying to scare everyone! Well he succeeded with me that's for sure!!!

I have made amazing memories in this school. I would like to thank the wonderful staff who put in such a big effort educating and caring for us over these past years at St. Joseph's. Thanks to our wonderful Headteacher, Mr Wilkinson. I have met some extraordinary people who have changed my life forever. Year 6 was the hardest year of all and it was the most important. Hopefully, we will make it through these very hard and confusing times in isolation and I am sure that everything will be back to normal soon. I love this school so much that it makes me want to cry that I have to leave and I can tell you that the Spirit in this school will never be broken if you believe to never give up. The memories that this school had given me is unbelievable. I wish everyone good luck in the future, wherever you are going to be and whatever you are going to do.

It would be truly wonderful if in a few years time we could all get together for a St. Joseph's School reunion! LET US MEET IN 2030!!! Take care everyone, I will miss you!

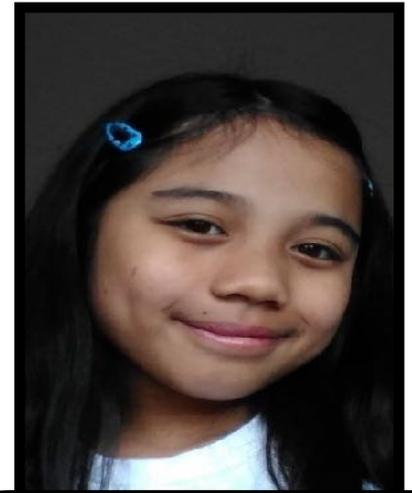




Dion

"I remember when we went to Nant B.H and everyone got scared in the woods. I will miss my teachers and friends. I will miss the food we had, it was really nice."

Thomas
"I will miss playing football with my friends. I will remember the Spag Bol and I will miss all of my teachers!"



Danielle

"I will miss the sausage pie that the cook makes. My favourite subject is Art. I will miss my whole class and all the teachers!"



Angelika

"I enjoyed the school projects we had to do, my favourite was learning about WW2 and for the Christmas fair we could bake cookies that they made in the war"



Lucas

"I will miss the schedule of going to school"



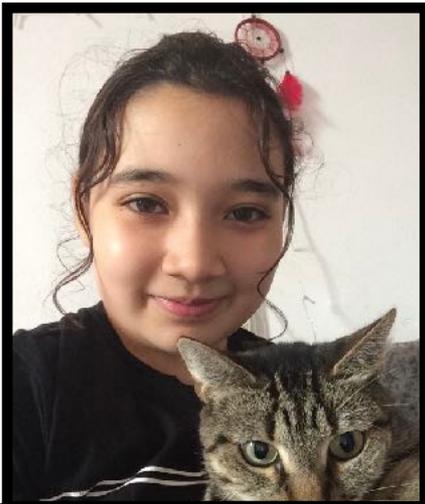
Kaysie

"I remember Miss Kane always putting her glasses down and losing them!"



Maegan

"I remember when I was at Nant B.H and I had a massive nose bleed and Jamie came in and said people are saying there are clowns and I nearly cried!"



Anna

"I remember first making friends in year 4 when I first came to this school. I will miss my friends when I go to High School".



Jayden

"I will miss my friends and playing football. In year 6 I enjoyed Nant B.H".



Nell

"My favourite subject is English. I remember when I went crazy in Nant B.H".



Angelo

"My favourite subject is I.T. I will miss the friends I made in this school".



Ella

"I will miss my teachers and my friends. My favourite memory was going to Greenwood".



Jack

"I loved the time when we went to Nant B.H with Mr Roberts".



Matilda

"I remember in Nant B.H when Kaysie put a facemask on and she couldn't get it off. I will miss all of the teachers and my friends who aren't going to the same high school as me".



Memphis

"I will miss Crumpet Club and Mr Roberts. I will also miss some of my friends".



Jovi-Rose

"I am going to miss my friends, Mrs Roberts, Miss Copp, Mrs Martens and Mrs Aspinall. I remember Mrs Roberts always being so nice to us all and I loved how she smiled so much when we made her cakes for her birthday".



Leighton

"I will miss playing football on the side yard and being in the same class as all my friends. I enjoyed going to Nant B.H."



Emilia

"I remember colour coding the pastels in art, by the end of sorting them we were covered in pastels!"



Izzy

"I will miss my friends, Mrs Hatcher and Mr Roberts. I have some great memories of my time at school".

Uno
"I had so much fun at Nant B.H doing different activities. My favourite activity was going on a night walk. I will miss my teachers, especially Mrs Martens and Mrs Aspinall".



Kaitlyn

"I enjoyed doing art in Y6, it was really fun and it took my mind off things. My favourite dinner was the jacket potatoes".



Jamie

"I enjoyed making WW2 Bunkers in D.T. I remember when I stayed up all night reading in Nant B.H. I will miss my friends and teachers".



Vlad

"I will miss all the teachers at St. Joseph's".



Caleb

"I will miss playing football on the top yard at lunch. I will miss having Mrs Aspinall and Mrs Martens"



Will

"Thank you so much for all of your support and to everyone at St. Joseph's. I will miss my friends. I love my leavers hoodie and wear it when I go out to meet my friends".



Celi

"I will miss my amazing friends and the food at school. I enjoyed the fun times in Pentre".



Ioan

"I will miss the food and the teachers".



Leon



Lewis

Maya's Leaving Speech

I started in St. Joseph's at the end of playgroup and went to Nursery. My first memory is from reception when Mrs Connor and sometimes Mrs Marten's taught us. I remember that at break time everyone in the infants used to (and probably still do) fight over the Podley! I enjoyed reception very much because everything was new and it was slightly funny to see everyone so confused.

In a blink of an eye we were in year 1 with Mrs Roberts. I remember taking the germ test with the machine with a purple light to spot the germs, amazingly most of the boys had to go back to wash their hands more than 5 times. I could tell that Mrs Roberts was trying not to laugh at the time. Now, we all loved Mrs Roberts and we were delighted when we heard she left year 1 and came up with us to year 2. She called us her special class.



Ahh, year 3, the start of juniors and everyone was excited and nervous. A lot changed but you get used to it, trust me. Mrs Laing taught us that year. In year 3 we started to get used to the changes like lunch, the school yards, no breaks in-between work. If I know anything about Miss Laing, it's that she HATES rubbers!! We were all excited for the end of year play and when it came around the entire Juniors were 24/7 in the school hall rehearsing.

In year 4 we had Mr Roberts, everyone thought he was a shouty teacher because he used to shout at the year above us when we were in year 3, but Mr Roberts is one of my favourite teachers. I remember he always used to say 'If something goes wrong, have a cup of tea, for example: If your house burns down, have a cup of tea and maybe a biscuit'. It always cheered me up. We went to Pentre and on the first day, within the first 5 minutes Celi got hit by a chair and needed stitches and astonishingly he came back the next day!

In year 5 we were expecting Miss Finnegan but she moved to Ireland to teach there (I think), so we had Miss Copp. Miss Copp introduced us to GreenScreen, SeeSaw and many other apps and activities we use today. She always tried her best to make lessons fun and took us on exciting trips and even asked me one time to send an email saying thank you for the extraordinary experience. In year 5, I remember one of our topics being on Greece and one of my favourite things is Greek Myths and Legends!

Year 6 was definitely the saddest year because we had to stay at home for 4 months straight, but I do have some memories from before the world shut down. At Nant B.H we had a scavenger hunt and one group got lost in the woods. We were all looking forward to the end of year play, leavers disco, messing up our shirts, transition week and so much more, but sadly we are the only class in the history of our school to be sent of like this.

But still, I love St. Joseph's and I hope the Year 5's can get what we missed. If I could give some advice to the years to come, I'd say make the most of what you have, don't take anything for granted. For me, it's my class, we have been through so much and this speech doesn't cover half of it.

Thank you St. Joseph's for making us the people we are today and above all I thank Year 6, my class for everything.