



The Windmills News

Issue 5: 31st January 2023

www.windmills.w-sussex.sch.uk

The biggest event this month has to be the next round of the girls football. Having been crowned Mid Sussex Active girls champions last term, our girls team travelled to Sussex Football HQ in Lancing to represent Mid-Sussex in the County Finals (on January 17th). The girls were now up against the other regional champions so we knew the standard would be high, our biggest challenge to date. The other factor to consider was the sub-zero temperatures, both for players and spectators!! It really was a bitterly cold afternoon.

The regional winners were split into two groups; the girls were drawn with Ashdown Primary, Maidenbower and Walberton and Binsted. The challenge ahead was highlighted in the very first game - a strongly contested 0-0 draw with Ashdown Primary. This game seemed to give the girls the confidence to believe that they were good enough to be there and the performance showed it; a 3-1 win against Walberton and Binsted. This meant that the result of the final game in the group was all important. Once again, the girls rose to the challenge and beat a very strong Maidenbower side 1-0 with an injury time winner!! This secured their place in the semi-final.

We thought that the last group stage game had been tense but little did we know what was to come. The semi-final against Downs Junior was 0-0 at the end of full time meaning we were heading into extra time. The girls battled for every ball and their amazing efforts were rewarded with a well worked goal in the closing stages. They were through to the County Final!

The final was end to end action, both teams were pressing for the crucial first goal in front of an incredibly anxious crowd in the main stand! Southwater were a good side and matched the girls for fight and determination. After a very evenly matched game, there was nothing to separate the teams after full time or extra time. The game went to penalties and the best of three penalties each would be crowned Sussex FA Champions. We missed our first penalty and Southwater scored theirs. Lissy then pulled off a fantastic save and we slotted home the next penalty making it 1-1. Another fantastic penalty save from Lissy meant that we were one penalty away from winning the tournament. Up stepped Pippa.... And sent her penalty rocketing into the far corner!! The Windmills Girls Football Team are Sussex FA County Champions!!! This is the furthest that any team has ever got—go girls!



On the 19th January, we had a very unusual start to the school day, also in bitterly cold temperatures. When I sent out the below message:

There are some escaped horses in the playground/ car park this morning. Staff on the gate will direct the children safely.

Many of you thought it was a hoax—it wasn't. We were visited by 6 local horses who had got free and had come trotting down Dale Avenue before turning into our drive. With some quick thinking, hazard tape and the power of social networking the potential danger was averted. The owner appeared and walked the horses off site just before the start of the day.



On January the 24th 2023, Year 4 travelled back in time to embark on a memorable voyage. Stepping on board Titanic for its maiden journey, the children were each given the role of a passenger travelling in 1st, 2nd or 3rd class for the day.



I loved the workshop; it was so much fun.
My favourite part was when we all dressed up.
Emelia (aka Nora)

Throughout the day, each child researched their passenger persona to dig deep into history and find out as much as possible about them. Some of the stories the children uncovered were fascinating and they were really intrigued, if not a little apprehensive, to find out about each person's fate.



Did you know that Mr Hudson Allison spent £24, 53s 5d to go on Titanic? That was quite a lot of money back then. George B (aka Hudson)

I really enjoyed the 3rd class dance. It was fun and what made it even more fun was that I was doing it with my best friends. Hayden



I liked dressing up, acting and partying with the others at the Titanic workshop.





I really liked it when me and Mia walked down the aisle together because we looked very different to normal in our first class costumes. Skye



I had fun doing research on my character and writing a postcard home to her uncle. Willow (3rd class passenger)



I loved the clothes like the feather fan. Doing the dance with my friends was even better. Lauren

Thank you so much Kim Wright from JK **Theatre arts** for facilitating such an amazing experience. Who said:
"The Year 4 pupils were brilliant; so engaged in all the tasks, full of enthusiasm with evident curiosity for the topic."



YEAR 3

THESEUS AND THE MINOTAUR



Year 3 have been delving into the Greek myths. In our English lessons, we listened to and watched the story of Theseus and the Minotaur. We read a comic strip version of the story and then acted out each sections of the action to make 'freeze frames.' We concentrated on what the characters were doing and feeling. Then we made sure we could retell the story to each other. Next, we got in character and pretended that we were journalists interviewing Theseus about the sensational news that the minotaur had been defeated! Here are some snippets of the children's reports. They were absolutely brilliant at getting into role and then writing the interviews. Really well done!

What made you want to battle the Minotaur? (Woody P 3W)

For many years, King Minos made me give 7 boys and 7 girls to the minotaur so I had to stop it from happening. I was so angry with King Minos and I knew my dad should not have made the deal. Then, I had an ingenious idea. I thought that I could be the seventh boy and I would kill the beast.

Tell us about the journey to Crete. (Maddie 3W)

The journey was long and treacherous but we could not give up so we felt brave. On the journey to the Island of Crete, the waves were rocking the boat right to left but we sang songs so we could keep our spirits up. Hours later, we arrived at Crete and we stepped off the boat.

What happened in the maze? (Ella 3W)

It was very dark and gloomy in the maze but I had my trusty swords and string with me so I knew where I was going. I knew it would be dark but I believed I could do it. When I got in there, I saw horns coming towards me but I stuck my sword into his chest. Down he went.



What made you want to battle the Minotaur? (Ben 3SH)

For many years, King Minos demanded 7 boys and 7 girls be fed to the Minotaur and it made me feel so angry. I was very sick of watching them sail away because it made me want to cry. I was confident to go to Crete and kill the Minotaur so I could save the children of Athens.

Tell us about the journey to Crete. (Noah 3SH)

Well it was quite a tough ride because there was a storm on the way. It was very uncomfortable because of that storm as it made the waves huge and choppy. On the way I felt a bit anxious about that hideous Minotaur. I felt seasick and so did everyone else and then the storm hit

What happened in the maze? (Anwen 3SH)

When I stepped into the monstrous labyrinth, I heard roars louder than a lion's roar could ever be! The maze was dark and skeletons lay on the dirty floor and so did skulls. Then all of a sudden I came face to face with the monster. We fought hard and I held my sword high and plunged it into his heart. He fell on the floor, dead. I had done it. I had killed the Minotaur so I raced out of the maze.



What happened after you defeated the Minotaur? (Reuben 3SH)

Well, I stood there for a minute and admired my work. Then I went back to the children and told them...I did it! After that we made our way back to the boat and the journey home was a little bit better. When we got back I saw my father jumping off a cliff and I wondered what he was doing. Suddenly I realised I hadn't changed the sail. So now I live to be king, a very sad king.

What made you want to battle the Minotaur? (Penelope 3G)

Well, it all started when my Father made a deal with King Minos. He promised to send seven boys and seven girls to get eaten by the minotaur. This made me very, very angry so I decided to do something about it.

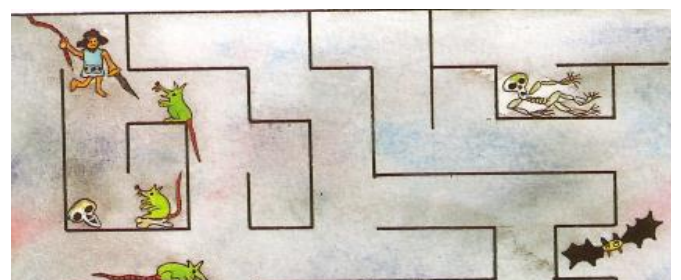
Tell us about the journey to Crete. (Sonny 3G)

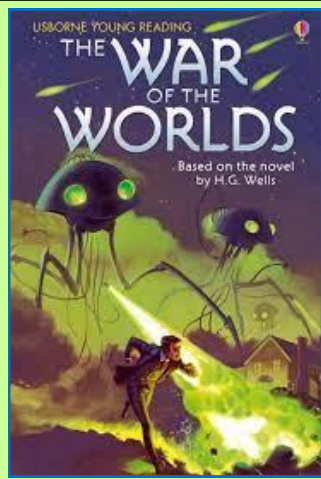
The journey to Crete was horrible. It was very rainy and all the children were crying which was very annoying. It was a long and scary journey that I though would never end.



What happened in the maze? (Skye 3G)

It was a maze of twists, turns and dead ends. Full of rats and bones from the children that had been killed. When I got to the centre of the maze the minotaur was there. He was half man and half bull. It was a brutal battle but I stabbed him and cut off his head.





What would you do if the Martians invaded?

Inspired by the classic novel 'The War of the Worlds' by H.G. Wells, year 6 have written their own version of an alien invasion. It seems the Martians have landed near Hassocks and have brought a reign of terror to the area. The children were asked to consider three elements in their writing: fear, hiding and escape. Our creative writers produced some amazing narratives full of tension and cracking vocabulary which brought their stories to life.

The shining metal Martian towered above me, blasting its flaming death ray across the village that not long ago was so calm and peaceful. The aliens were getting closer and closer to the ash-covered, smoke-filled Adastra Park where I was running to. Precious moments later, I heard the dreaded crashing of the Martian machines heading my way. I needed somewhere to go ...

As my battered body ran through a clogged pathway with the thought of the awful, death-bringing contraptions circling round my head, I realised I had arrived at the Quadrant. This did not help with blocking the blood-curdling screams of people being caught by the aliens and violently shoved into their horrifying, dank cages. Suddenly, four more tripods arrived at the mess that used to be a fun-filled children's playground and that was when I knew I had to hide. Charlie 6R

I stood frozen to the floor as the fog began to lighten and a shadow emerged from the mist. Suddenly, there was a deafening crash and a towering machine stomped through the dense, smoky atmosphere. As the object came closer, I realised it was metallic tripod. The blood drained from my terrified face as the tripod began to tear the street to pieces. I began to run, my heart pounding in my ears and my legs burning with pain. As I kept running, a vibrant green beam hit only metres in front of me. After seeing the destruction that trailed behind me, I decided to hide. Katy 6B



After a few minutes of contemplating if the coast was clear, I decided to make a run for it. I stalked across the treeline, towards the playground and past the gate. My heart thrummed in time to my footsteps as I ran to the only place I could think of – Budgens. By the time I had reached the shop, it was empty. A sigh of relief cascaded over me as I pulled the door open. I walked down each aisle, picking up ready meals, bread, fruit, yoghurts and tinned goods. I sat against the counter taking out a few coins from my pocket and pressing my thumb against the intricate engravings on each one. As I chewed a large pear from my stash, my mind flickered back to memories of my family. Milly 6R





The massive Martians crushed many helpless people's lives, with the other remaining civilians attempting to run away. I was one of the lucky survivors but I expected that to change very, very soon.

Many hiding spots were available but I had to keep running—or else. The road behind me was on the edge of destructions so I knew death was near. Just at that moment, I found the ideal hiding spot—inside a house, hiding inside a bed's mattress. The door was left wide open so I thought I'd make the most of it. Not that there was any better choice. I opened the mattress and stuffed myself inside like the rest of the polyester and cotton that filled it.

A few minutes later, a Martian tripod walked past. I had thought that that moment was the end of my life, but somehow, I was still alive. Callum 6B

As I ran I had to dodge blood red lasers. I spotted one of the silver tripods losing its balance. Just then, I had a light bulb moment, if I fell over I could enter its head and get rid of the devil-like driver. It would be a great hiding place. So I sprinted towards the tripod. When I finally reached the machine, I saw why it had lost its balance. Two of its metallic legs were stuck in a broccoli green ditch! A few minutes later, it finally collapsed. Oliver 6F



I was just on my morning walk when I noticed something different about the people; their usual cheery moods were taken over by caution and wariness. As I ambled over towards one of the townsfolk to ask why everyone was like this, he immediately ran away without saying a word. Then I heard it—a death defying scream. I glanced over my shoulder and what I witnessed changed my life forever. I didn't know how to describe it—it looked as if it was straight out of a movie. It had long metal legs and what looked like a control hub. Little did I know that this was the start of an alien invasion. 'BOOM!' 'CRASH!' Another one of the alien ships arrived, causing chaos across the town, with fire erupting through buildings and people fleeing their homes.... Annabel, 6M

Suddenly, a quiet whirring sound came from somewhere in the distance. A large, rock-like cylinder was shooting towards Earth an extraordinary pace. This eerie noise began to grow louder and louder until it hit the ground with a deafening boom—it felt like an earthquake. Villagers crowded around the colossal red beat which lay amongst the scorched grass. Smoke surrounded the thing as more and more people descended upon the scene of the crash. As everyone edged closer, a small figure was falling into foggy darkness below... Lauren, 6M



THUD,! THUD! Thud! Outside horses, feet and all sorts were running down the road. Screams echoing off the houses. What could it be?

"Farrah! come quick!" my dad bellowed across the house. I stood up and sped out. I looked behind me and saw three colossal metal poles. I looked further up and saw it had a metal top which I assumed was a head. A head looking straight at me. My hands were trembling, my feet were trembling, all of me was trembling. I turned and ran, not daring to look back at the mechanical monster. The only thing that kept me going was adrenalin. Farrah 6F.

Year 5 have been learning about the ancient kingdom of Benin.

The children have had fun discussing artefacts, hunting down trade pieces, and using an image as a source of discussion about who the Oba (king) may be.



Luna, 5L



-I think it could be bottle because of its bottle-like appearance and spout.

I believe its made from ivory (elephant tusks) because it's bright-yellow.

It might of been used for holding salt

Henry, 5L



I think this is to a trap there bad spirits and its made of some sort of metal.



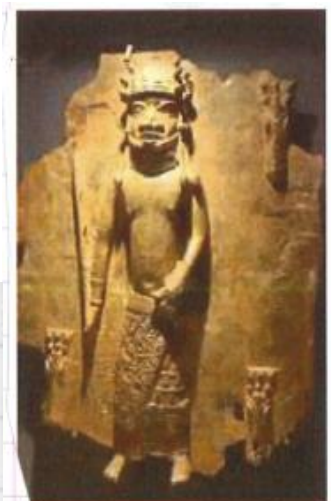
I think it could be to keep people away.

Darcey, 5L

I believe it could be made from bamboo. It might of been used to scare people away.

Aidan, 5L

I think this is a pair you hang on the wall to show respect to the king. I think ^{it} is made from ceramic for strong intextre

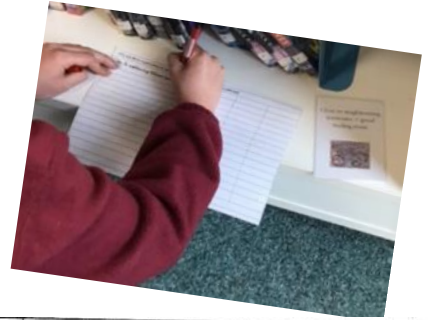


Let's go on a trading hunt!



'We had to find what made the Benin Kingdom a good trading place. There were lots of cards hidden around to find. When we found one it had a reason on one side and the cost on the other, for example, 1 x land and 1 x food. It showed us what they had to trade and how valuable each item was. It was really good fun, I managed to find them all!'

Andy, 5B



Why was Benin a good place to settle?

Raw materials available: Padauk wood and pepper

Warm environment as it is near the equator

Raw materials available: Rubber and ivory

Near rainforest and mangroves

Close to the ocean = good trading route

Close to neighbouring territories = good trading route

Raw materials available: Palm Oil and leopard skins

Raw materials available: Gold and precious stones

Close to the ocean for fishing

Close to the river for fresh water

Hidden in the rainforest

Close to the ocean to spot/escape invaders

Plenty of space to build the city

Shelter from the canopy of trees

Plenty of space to grow crops

Resources collected:

2x resources token	1x trade token
1x safety token	1x food token
2x resources token	1x trade token
1x land token	1x food token
1x trade token	
4x trade token	
1x trade token	2x resources
2x trade token	2x resource token
1x food token	1x trade token
2x water	
1x safety token	
1x safety token	1x water token
1x land token	1x safety token
1x safety token	1x land token
1x food token	1x trade token

Why was Benin a good place to settle?

Near rainforest and mangroves

Plenty of space to build the city

close to the ocean to spot/escape invaders

close to neighbouring territories = good trading route

plenty of space to grow crops

shelter from the canopy of trees

raw materials available: gold and precious stones

plenty of space for animals to graze

raw materials available: palm oil and leopard skins

warm environment as it is near the equator

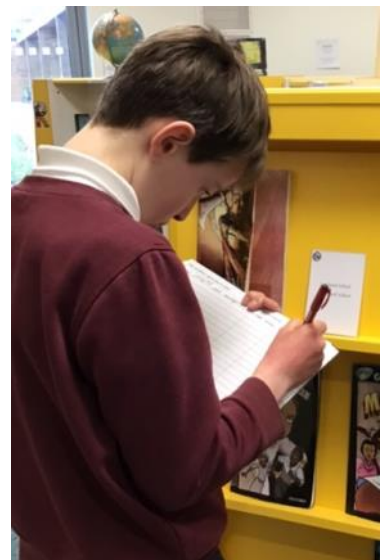
close to the ocean = good trading route

raw materials available: rubber and ivory

close to the ocean for fishing

Resources collected:

1x land token	1x food token
2x land token	1x safety token
1x safety token	1x water token
1x food token	1x trade token
1x safety token	1x land token
2x trade token	
1x food token	1x trade token
1x trade token	
1x safety token	
1x trade token	
2x resources token	
1x food token	1x trade token



Who ruled the Benin people?



What do you notice in the picture which suggests the Oba is the most important person there?

How different is the role of the Oba to our King?

What features do you notice that shows the monarchy is powerful?

What ceremony could this be?

1) He's got a horse that he is sitting on and he also stands out because his clothes are fancy and people are surrounding him while dancing and he is the only person with a hat on also he has 2 guards. Everyone also looks amazed.

Zachary, 5C

2) The role of Oba is very different to a king^{or queen} because the Obas are practically treated like a god and is not to be questioned whether in our time a king^{or queen} is important but not as important as an Oba and it is okay to question them but just a bit rude.

Sam, 5C

3) He has got his hands against his hips and has got his back up straight.

Lucy, 5C