

INSIDE OUT

Alexandra Secondary College

Date: 8th of September 2020

WEEK 9

3



Dates to Remember:

Tuesday 8th September
Interim Reports emailed home.

Thursday 10th September
Online Parent Teacher Interviews

Wednesday 16th September
Online Parent Teacher Interviews

Friday 18th September
Last day of Term

Monday 5th October
First day Term 4

3rd December
Year 12 Graduation

Term Dates-

Term 3: 13th July—18th Sept

Term 4:- 5th Oct—18th Dec

Contact Details:

alexandra.sc@education.
vic.gov.au

PH: 0357 702000

Absence Text :
0437 684 505

Thank you to all of our
parents who continue to
contact us regarding their
children's absences during
remote learning, it is
greatly appreciated.

Our Halls will soon be full again..... We have missed You!!

Remote and flexible learning will continue for all students for the first week only of Term 4, from Monday 5th October to Friday 9th October.

All students studying a Year 12 VCE subject will attend onsite at the College on Wednesday 7 October to sit the General Achievement Test (GAT).

All students will return to Alexandra Secondary College on Monday 12th October. As a school we have decided not to stagger the return of students, we believe this is not necessary in our setting.

Staff contact details for Year Level Coordinators:

Year 7	Marian Rice	Marian.Rice@education.vic.gov.au
Year 8	Phil Kim	Kyong-Tae.Kim@education.vic.gov.au
Year 9	Penny Steuart	Penny.Steuart@education.vic.gov.au
Year 10 & 11	Catherine Collett	Catherine.Collett@education.vic.gov.au
Year 12	Rebecca van Lierop	Rebecca.vanLierop@education.vic.gov.au



TERM 4 JAPANESE ART EXHIBITION PROJECT

Let's check in with our super stars and see their progress...



Bradley has been very busy on his 3D picture of the "Great Wave" He has used origami balloons as water under his boat. It is looking Awesome Brad.



Ash will be focusing on his origami for the exhibition. We look forward to seeing your progress Ash.



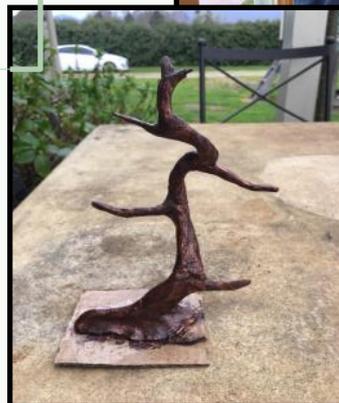
Kelsi has made a great start to her Paper Crane Project. She has now made 717! Great Work Kels!



Dante has chosen to replicate a famous Japanese art work. It is looking fantastic Dante.



Chloe is doing a fantastic job with her Kimono collage. The blues are beautiful.



James has been super busy on his Project. He is making a sculpture of a bonsai tree, and will replace leaves with origami cranes. We cannot wait to see the finished product James.

OUR STUDENTS THOUGHTS ON

Face to Face Learning Beginning Again Next Term.

BRAD WAIXEL

If remote learning has taught me anything, it's that our school community is one of a kind! I could not be more impressed with the student's perseverance and the monumental job that our wonderful teachers and staff have done. Can't wait to return to everyone's smiling faces!



PAIGE LIGHT

I cant wait to be back at school and am excited to see all of my friends and I am glad that its all nearly over.



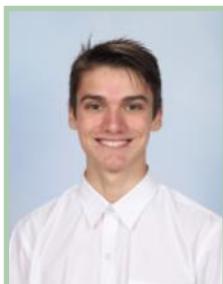
RUBY RUSSELL

I'm very excited to get back to school and ready to see all my friends, and Teachers.



COBY SCOTT

I think it is great that remote learning is coming to an end and I'm looking forward to seeing all my friends again. Can't wait!



PAIGE BINGHAM

I'm very excited to be coming back to school and be able to see all my friends again.



This week our Spotlight is on

Bron

WHAT SUBJECTS DO YOU TEACH?

Psychology and Lifeskills



WHAT DO YOU EAT FOR BREAKFAST?

Something lovely from Alexandra Bakery is my favourite ☺

ARE YOU A CAT OR A DOG PERSON?

Cat - I have two lovely black friends

WHAT PETS DO YOU HAVE AND WHAT ARE THEIR NAMES?

Bubba Louie who is a Maine Coon Cat (the big hairy one) and Ebony

FAVOURITE FOOD?

Anything with flavour - Can't go past a yummy curry!



FAVOURITE DAYAND WHY?

Any day when I can have a good chuckle

WOULD YOU RATHER GO 30 DAYS WITHOUT YOUR PHONE OR YOUR ENTIRE LIFE WITHOUT DESSERT?

My phone - I couldn't live without ever having sticky date pudding or one of Monique's passionfruit sponges again.

WOULD YOU RATHER BE THE BEST PLAYER ON THE WORST TEAM OR THE WORST PLAYER ON THE BEST TEAM?

Worst player on the best team - and I know that from experience☺

WHAT IS SOMETHING I WOULD NEVER GUESS ABOUT YOU?

One of my favourite all time things I've done was a couple of weeks ice climbing in Scotland.

WHO INSPIRES YOU?

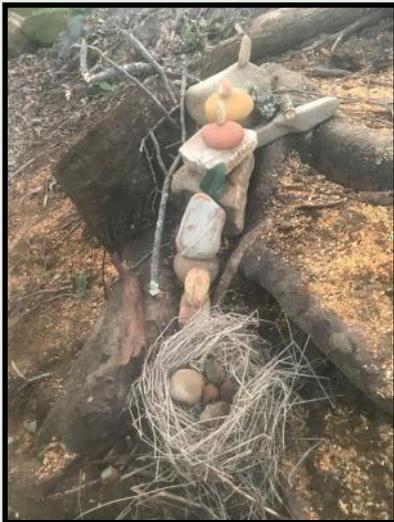
Anyone who can stay calm in adversity, and keep their eye on the big picture. I think Dan Andrews is doing a great job of this at the moment (although, I would love to be able to go out for a good Pub Dinner)

THE ART GALLERY

This week with Ms Fitzroy



Jamison Doudney

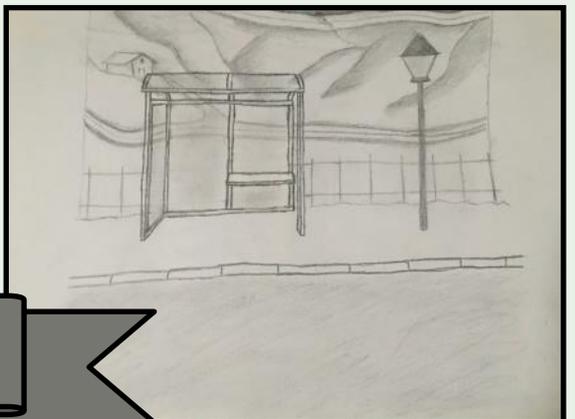


Taya Mason and Maeh Madeira



Daisy Birtchnell

Clare Murphy



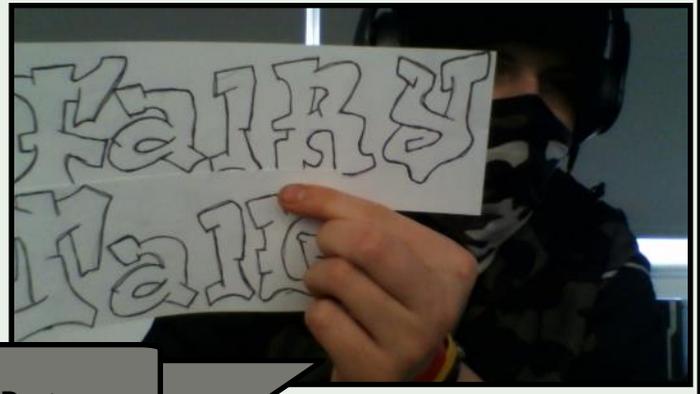
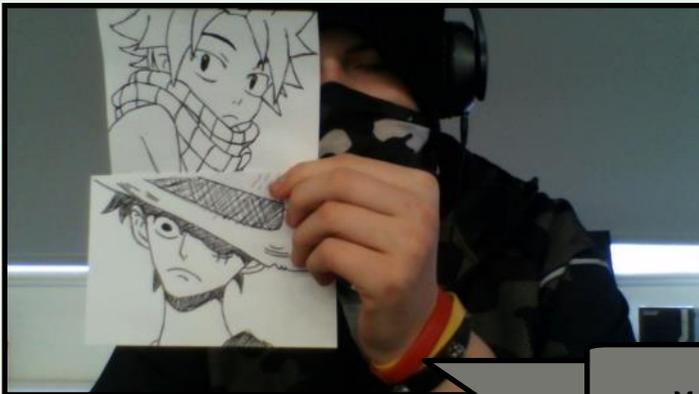
Sierra Pammer

THE ART GALLERY

This week with Ms Fitzroy



Casey Clark



Mason Dent



Angus Bartlett

YEAR NINE WRITINGS

Gothic Literature

Dear Billy,

I miss you dearly, I can see it clearly.

My love for you will carry on forever, through the dark weather.

You have planted yourself in my head. I dream about you when I go to bed.

I would appreciate it if I didn't feel this way, but you're in my thoughts night and day.

Oh dear Billy, I'm feeling really silly.

I wish that you knew, that I sniff glue.

The way that your eyes glisten is enough for me.

I would make you mine in a heartbeat.

I can't believe that you haven't noticed, that I am in fact broken.

I can't stop crying, it feels like I'm dying.

I just want to be loved, but I'm feeling that that's a bit much.

Oh dear Billy, I wish someone would just kill me.

-Harry Correa-

Once on a dreary, moonlit midnight I sat waiting weak and frail for my end, but it never came. Silence had fallen. I was alone with my thoughts. Then suddenly, there came a gentle tapping and the tapping turned into a rapping and the rapping turned into a deafening clapping and in flew a cloud of bats. Flying, higher and higher and higher towards the ceiling to finally come to rest.

Perched upside down on the ceiling and they hung there, waiting. Waiting for the hands of death to finally swoop down and snatch me from my everlasting pain and suffering. I want it to end. But the bats hung there, never moving, never speaking - just watching, waiting. Finally, my time has come: my suffering can finally end I don't have to spend another sleepless night screaming wishing - it would end. The bats swoop down and encircle me, covering me in a wall of flapping leathery wings and teeth, so many teeth. Suddenly, the bats fly up, I am no more than a whisper in the wind. The bats fly off.

Their feast is over.

-Tom Miljkovic-

An orphaned child with veins of frost from the coldest of nights sits beneath the behemoth cathedrals. The plague had stolen all his family and friends, he remembers with lucidity, the minister bursting in with his simpleton goons, dragging them away to be burnt and thrown in a pile of charcoaled bodies. His daydream broke when a rat rested before him. A starved body shuffled from the darkness. "Whose fault was it, mine or yours, you sat and watched them be dragged away, and you didn't even try to stop them, absolutely powerless." The boy didn't reply. "What am I to you?" The rat with its eyes of audacity, somehow thinking the boy was less than it. The rat was somehow correct in its views, the rat thrived, and the boy did not. "Nothing" the boy replied. The rat had changed after the boy said such a thing. "Can you imagine not doing anything to save those you care for?" Just as the rat repeated its insult the boy also grew tired of its nonsense. Picking up with a starved hand the boy grabbed on to a bottle with the intention of getting rid of the rat. The rat laughed, "What will you do with flesh of ribbons? You couldn't even put a knife in the back of that bloated minister". The boy had turned enraged, gripping the rat with a tight fist its blood leaked between his fingers. It fell to the ground breathing from what was its mouth. The goons that dragged his parents were passing by drunk, the boy sprinted with ferocity behind them throwing the bottle at the nape of a fat neck. One dropped as the boy moved with inhuman speed, picking the blade off the body of fat now to be fed to the rats just as the cooked bodies of his loved ones were. The blade pierced the torso of the second, the boy looked up, reduced to a beast hell bent on revenge on those who took from him.

-Rory Harris-

PATHWAYS AND CAREER OPPORTUNITIES

Apprenticeship and Trainee Opportunities:

For details of the currently available apprenticeships and traineeships offered supported by MEGT please visit: <https://www.megt.com.au/job-board>. There are currently over 340 jobs listed!

Opportunities:

Cert 3 in Landscape Construction – Kilmore (CC02072020)

Cert 3 in Plumbing – Albury (NS18082020)

Apprenticeships and Traineeships:

Cert 3 in Carpentry 2nd or 3rd Year – Shepparton (NS24082020)

Cert 3 in Automotive Heavy Vehicle – Lemnos (NS03092020)

Cert 3 in Automotive Heavy Vehicle 2nd Year – Lemnos (NS03092020)

Cert 3 in Landscape Construction – Kilmore (CC02072020)

Cert 3 in Plumbing – Albury (NS18082020)

General Employment:

St Mary's Primary School - Alexandra

Are seeking reliable, enthusiastic and interested young adults who would like to work in primary education as LSO (Learning Support Officers) next year. This opportunity is ideal for those of you considering a possible pathway into teaching.

For more information please contact St Mary's Primary School as soon as possible.

Good friends look out for each other

It occurred to Pooh and Piglet that they hadn't heard from Eeyore for several days, so they put on their hats and coats and trotted across the Hundred Acre Wood to Eeyore's stick house. Inside the house was

Eeyore.

"Hello Eeyore," said Pooh.

"Hello Pooh. Hello Piglet," said Eeyore, in a Glum Sounding Voice.

"We just thought we'd check in on you," said Piglet, "because we hadn't heard from you, and so we wanted to know if you were okay."

Eeyore was silent for a moment. "Am I okay?" he asked, eventually. "Well, I don't know, to be honest. Are any of us really okay? That's what I ask myself. All I can tell you, Pooh and Piglet, is that right now I feel really rather Sad, and Alone, and Not Much Fun To Be Around At All. Which is why I haven't bothered you. Because you wouldn't want to waste your time hanging out with someone who is Sad, and Alone, and Not Much Fun To Be Around At All, would you now."

Pooh looked at Piglet, and Piglet looked at Pooh, and they both sat down, one on either side of Eeyore in his stick house.

Eeyore looked at them in surprise. "What are you doing?"

"We're sitting here with you," said Pooh, "because we are your friends. And true friends don't care if someone is feeling Sad, or Alone, or Not Much Fun To Be Around At All. True friends are there for you anyway. And so here we are."

"Oh," said Eeyore. "Oh." And the three of them sat there in silence, and while Pooh and Piglet said nothing at all; somehow, almost imperceptibly, Eeyore started to feel a very tiny little bit better.

Because Pooh and Piglet were There.

No more; no less. (A.A. Milne, E.H. Shepard)

