













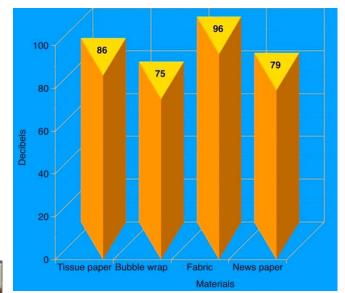
Science Week

During Science week, we explored sound. We carried out an investigation into which materials muffle sound the best and we learnt about how sound travels.



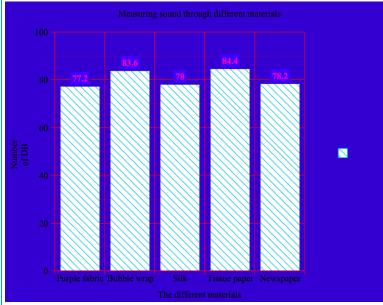


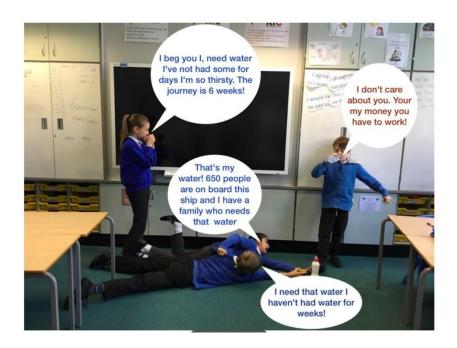




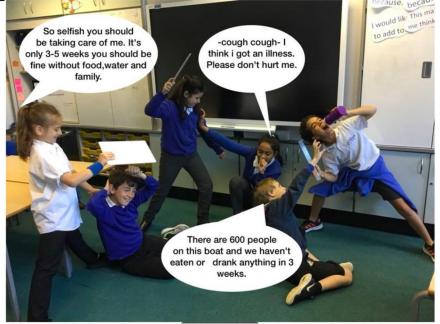


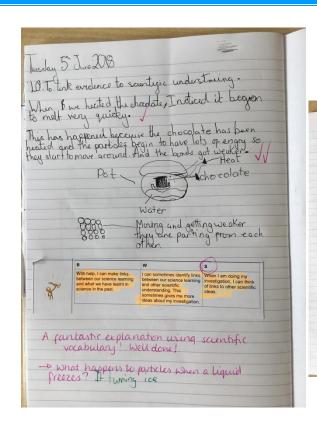


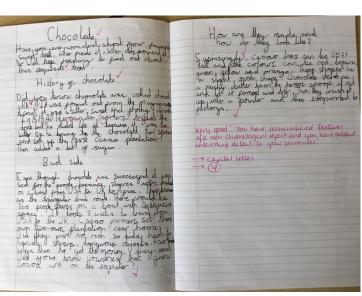














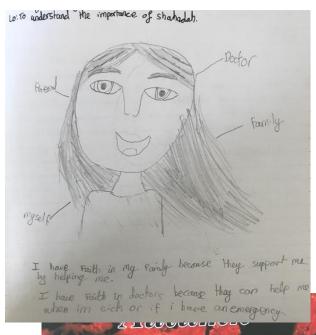














Cast list: Stepnother, Hansel, Grotel, Father, Witch

Scene two:

(The stepnother is leading Honsel and Grotel into the forest)

Stepnother: (sley) Come on dears. I am tiking you for a little trip into the somet.

(Grotel books winty at the dark mass of borning trees above them.)

Grotel: (Inhappile) No. No. please, I don't wint to go into the scam provok!

Horsel: (Reassuring, quality) Everything will be okey II am going to make a toul of beatcoumps.

(Grotel books slightly less corried. Meanwhile the small group have been huridley approached the povok.)

Stephother: (Shapely) Be guiet and hurry up. We are entering the forest.

(Grotel mours and even Hansel holts indomical. Their stephother givers covilly.)

(Eventually, they reach a cleaving. Hansel and Grotel liptor up to a granted old tree and was a statist tit.)

Stephother: (Suspicionalry) West here, children. I am going to gather us some berries.

(She welks of laughing strongely as she disappears between the trees.)

Hansel: I don't think I trust her, crotel. Dolyan?

(rotel: Waspily on dear Obsteer me.

Hansel: Each where at unhappile) Yes, she has gone backe home.

(rotel: Ocoh no! I didn't alwally think so. Oh, I went my daldly. (Burds into tears.)

Hansel: Good no! I didn't alwally think so. Oh, I went my daldly. (Burds into tears.)

Hansel: Come on, little sister. Book cry, Renumber, we can probe prut trail in the morning.