

13th March 2015 Newsletter



The First Story National Writing Competition invited students from state secondary schools across the country to write stories and poems (of no more than 850 words) around the theme of 'Home'

Morgan Toft's entry was among the 23 successful longlisted entries. Many congratulations to Morgan. Here is her story.

**What Does Home Mean To Me?**

As soon as you step through the door, streaks of orange and black dart towards you. Before you know it, you're engulfed in a flurry of fur, barks and tails. You strain to see what they are; they're almost imperceptible. Slowly, your eyes adjust to the bouncing, boisterous and baffling bundle of hair and find that two dogs, one a gargantuan, black giant, the other as small as a rat, are leaping up at you. The unmistakable, wet-dog scent hits your nose.

Finally, you are able to untangle yourself from the crowd and rush into the front room. The dogs follow you, and run and crash about. There, you notice an immense cage. Inside it is a plump rat, with black patches all over the silky fur. The eyes are beady yet seem to be full of emotion, and the tail is a salmon pink and looks almost scaly.

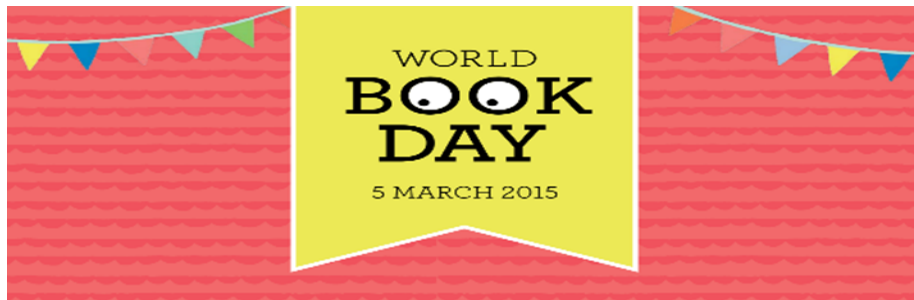
Just as you decide to sit down on the creamy, soft sofa, a young boy rushes up to you, clutching a wizened tan, black and white Guinea Pig. Incredulously, you wonder how that thing is still alive. You can only just hear the quiet squeaks and snuffles the small animal makes.

You walk slowly up the stairs as you want to get away from all of the noise and fur. As you plod along, ginger and black cats dash around and purrs. You sigh in exasperation and reach down to tickle the cats' ears. One cat has silky, soft fur, and she winds round your legs like a snake. The other, however, has matted, messy, coppery fur and jumps up at you. She'll probably bite your toes in a minute, looking for attention.

The only place left to hide seems to be the garden. Shoulders hunched, you slyly try and creep away into the kitchen, only to be told by someone that you're going to be getting an axolotl and a couple of fish. More pets. Oh well.

Finally, you reach outside. Peace at last. Until... a golden, big eared rabbit jumps next to you then away again. At least he is your own. You try and pick him up; he doesn't like that. He wriggles out of your grasp and hops back into the hutch (the old playhouse was converted to his home). So you follow him, like Alice entering Wonderland. You become more aware of the aroma of hay, which smells remarkably like a stable. The dark night seems to teem with wildlife. Slowly, as you shut the rabbit away safely, you realise that there's no place you'd rather be than the chaotic, crazy, crowded place you call home.

**By Morgan Toft**



### World Book Day

To celebrate World Book Day on Thursday 5<sup>th</sup> March the Academy ran an unusual competition. Each tutor group was given the first line of a story or poem and every student in the group had to add a single sentence to create one complete work. The winning piece was put together by 7CSC and the runners-up 8EBM.

#### **Here are the results of their collaboration:-**

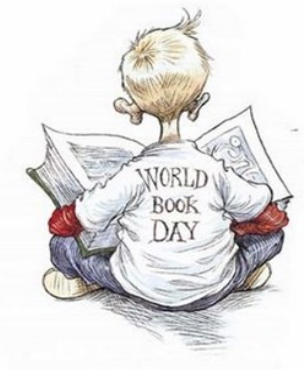
If you listen very carefully, you can hear it. A howling wind. Something is coming quickly. But everything is flying, rubbish and leaves. The wind is flying and making a screaming noise. It brushes my hair in the air. Autumn leaves start to nestle in my hair. Birds are free in the cool air. They tweet sweet songs and chirp again. Then they fly away, so high you couldn't see them. Oh, and they fly with a rhythm! The rhythm is slow and easy. The rhythm is very peaceful. The morning is perfect.

#### **By 7CSC**

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If you listen very carefully you can hear it.  
The sound of the wind whistling in the trees.  
The waves sleepily lapping the beach.  
The sounds of birdsong.  
Children shouting with excitement.  
Palm trees swaying in the breeze.  
The sea is coming in, the water moving fast.  
The shiny sky is light blue.  
The sky is covered in a crystal blue blanket, the sun glistening.  
The smell of food fills the air, children take big bites out of hot-dogs.  
The water shimmers like a thousand tons of silver.  
Now the moon is glistening.  
The moonlight illuminates the water's edge like light on a mirror.

#### **By 8EBM**



### Year 7 Hull Schools Football FA Cup

On Wednesday 4<sup>th</sup> March the year 7 boys played their first match of the year. This was the first round of the cup against Sirius Academy.

The game was played on a cold and windy night and was the first time some students played for the School.

The first half was a close match and both teams had chances to score. Jack was solid in defence while team captain Jay created great chances from midfield. In the last minute of the half Sirius scored a goal with a counter attack.

In the second half after a good start Boulevard equalised, a cross from Ollie in to Marley who headed the ball into top right corner, 1-1.

Sirius came back and scored 10 minutes later with a lucky goal through the keeper's legs. The Boulevard pushed to get an equaliser putting more players up front.

Sirius scored on the counter attack again and Boulevard lost the game 3-1. All the team were proud because they all played well and worked as a team.

**By Marley Smith**



### Girl's Eleven-a-side Football

On Monday 2<sup>nd</sup> March twelve girls from The Academy went to Kelvin Hall School to play football. These lucky girls were Myomie Carter, Lillie-Mae Preston, Caitlin Pearson, Sophie-Jade Hickson, Shannon Cutter, Shannon Gabriel, Molly Bower, Sali Toure, Courtney Underwood, Demi Cone, Savana Cartledge and our team captain Yazmyn Poulten.

Courtney Underwood, "The game of football was amazing and everybody loved it."

Myomie Carter (defender) said, "Even though we lost, we all put our energy into it and we were all enthusiastic. That was the main thing about us group of girls."

Lillie-Mae Preston said, "At the beginning of the match we were okay but by the end of the match we got stuck into it."

Shannon Cutter said, "It was a really fun experience."

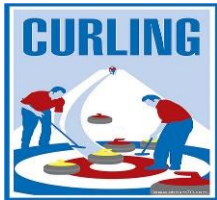
Sophie Hickson said, "Even though we started off a bit slow we warmed up and managed to pick up the pace."

Demi Cone said, I think the girls did try but we needed to chat less and communicate more on the pitch."

Although we did lose, we still put as much effort as we could into our game.

**By Myomie Carter and Sophie Jade Hickson**





### Curling

A couple of weeks ago, some of The Boulevard Academy students took part in the New Age Curling event at St Mary's Sports College. In year 8 the people that took part were Courtney, Charlie, Katryna, Sophie R, Jack, Robert, Josh, Ellie and in year 7 the people who went were Hayley, Gary, Kieran, Dylan, Ellie and Grace.

We all communicated well and participated as a team and worked as hard as we could. We all really enjoyed it. Most of us hadn't played it before but we soon got the hang of it. There were Boulevard A, Boulevard B, Boulevard C and Boulevard D and St Mary's A, B,C and D. One of the Boulevard teams almost won, the last throw of the game knocked a St Mary's stone into the circle giving them the game. This didn't put us off and we're all looking forward to giving it another go.

**By Courtney Greenwood**

### **Hull FC Fanbassador programme**

The Boulevard Academy is proud to be part of the Hull FC Fanbassador programme which offers discount tickets to family and friends of the Boulevard Academy. Tickets are available for all Hull FC home games with prices from £15 per adult when purchasing two junior tickets at £5 each. Tickets can be purchased from The TryPod at St Stephens or by emailing [tom.gooch@hullfc.com](mailto:tom.gooch@hullfc.com) quoting the code BOULEVARD.

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