



Student Bulletin - 20th July 2026 - Week A



Back to School in September
Thursday 3rd September - Years 7, 11, 12 & 13
Friday 4th September - All Students In School

Year 10 Business Studies Trip Reminder

Parents and carers of Year 10 Business Studies students wanting to go to the **Longleat Business Studies Student Conference on Tuesday 6th October 2026** places are filling up. To ensure you can go payment has been extended to Wednesday 22nd July 2026.

If you have a Library book, please return it before the summer break or come and get it renewed. Everyone is welcome to borrow books for the holidays.

Summer Reads

Across the Risen Sea by Bren MacDibble



In a post climate change affected world, this adventure with sinkholes, crocodiles, sharks, pirates, floating cities, vertical farms and a mystery to solve poses the question of how we will all live 'afterwards'. Will kindness and a sense of community win over selfish greed to preserve our planet - and humanity?

The Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy by Douglas Adams



Seconds before the Earth is demolished to make way for a galactic freeway, Arthur Dent is plucked off the planet by his friend Ford Prefect. Together this dynamic pair begin a journey through space aided by quotes from The Hitchhiker's Guide and a galaxy-full of fellow travellers.

The Sun and the Star by Rick Riordan



One prophecy, two demigods and a heroic quest. Join two of the most popular characters from the world of Percy Jackson and the Olympians and discover what it takes to be a hero.

Well Done

A HUGE well done to our Girls' Rugby Training Group who have shown commitment, resilience and great progress this term during after school rugby sessions.

With good numbers every week, we have built a core group of girls from Y7 to Y10 - some who play for local clubs, but many who have never played before.

Over the past few weeks, they have developed their skills and confidence in contact, passing and kicking, and they have impressed us with their willingness to learn and take on new challenges.

We would love more girls to join us in the Autumn Term, when we hope to be able to add to our core group and be able to arrange some after school fixtures against other schools.

Look out for more info in the Autumn.

Miss Goodliff and Miss Norton



**Don't forget your
water bottles**

Exciting News

When we come back in September not only will we be joined by our new year 7's, but we will also be joined by 2 new baby guinea pigs.

Unfortunately Nibbles passed away in April and Dottie retired, so, having missed our amazing members of the Hub team, we decided to welcome 2 new piggies.

They have not been named yet, but this is a sneak peak of what they look like.

Have an amazing summer!



Poem of the week The Listeners - By Walter de La Mare

'Is there anybody there?' said the Traveller,
Knocking on the moonlit door;
And his horse in the silence champed the grasses
Of the forest's ferny floor:
And a bird flew up out of the turret,
Above the Traveller's head:
And he smote upon the door again a second time;
'Is there anybody there?' he said.
But no one descended to the Traveller;
No head from the leaf-fringed sill
Leaned over and looked into his grey eyes,
Where he stood perplexed and still.
But only a host of phantom listeners
That dwelt in the lone house then
Stood listening in the quiet of the moonlight
To that voice from the world of men:
Stood thronging the faint moonbeams on the dark stair,
That goes down to the empty hall,
Harkening in an air stirred and shaken
By the lonely Traveller's call.
And he felt in his heart their strangeness,
Their stillness answering his cry,
While his horse moved, cropping the dark turf,
'Neath the starred and leafy sky;
For he suddenly smote on the door, even
Louder, and lifted his head:—
'Tell them I came, and no one answered,
That I kept my word,' he said.
Never the least stir made the listeners,
Though every word he spake
Fell echoing through the shadowiness of the still house
From the one man left awake:
Ay, they heard his foot upon the stirrup,
And the sound of iron on stone,
And how the silence surged softly backward,
When the plunging hoofs were gone.