# Macleod P - 12 College



Newsletter Issue 4, 2<sup>nd</sup> June 2020

#### **CALENDAR**

#### June

Tuesday 9th All students return to on-site learning

Friday 19<sup>th</sup> PUPIL FREE DAY

Friday 26th Last day of term 2 2.20pm finish

### 2020 Scheduled Pupil Free Days as at 2<sup>nd</sup> June 2020

Term 2 - Friday 19th June - Reports

Term 3 - Monday 13th July - Staff Professional Development

#### Principal' Report

A big thank you to all our parents and carers for all your support during these past few weeks of remote and flexible learning. We look forward to welcoming back students to the classroom.

The first stage of our return to on-site schooling for students from Prep - Year 3 and VCE students (including Year 10 who are studying a VCE subject) last week ran smoothly.



In the second stage of our return to on-site schooling, all other year levels will return to school on Tuesday 9 June.

Once a year level has returned, all students will be expected to attend school as normal. This means that if you choose to keep your child/children home after their year level has returned to on-site schooling, we can no longer support their learning from home.

This does not apply to children who need to be absent for health or medical reasons. For those families, please contact us so we can make an appropriate plan.

To support the health and wellbeing of all our students and staff, our school will continue an enhanced cleaning routine and will encourage frequent hand washing.

If you child is ill or is feeling unwell, they must not attend school. They must remain home and seek medical advice.

Despite best efforts it is a possibility that your child may be infected whilst at school and I wish to identify some of the issues that your child will encounter upon return:

- Due to their size and number of students in them, social isolation will not be possible in the classroom
- Social isolation will be the responsibility of each child whilst on breaks
- Hand sanitizers will be provided throughout the college
- The majority of drinking taps are of the "bubbler" variety and it is strongly recommended that students bring pre filled water bottles and stay well away from the taps
- Everyone has a responsibility to ensure the health and wellbeing of others by displaying thorough personal hygiene practices

Mario Panaccio Principal

#### **FREE STUDENT EXCHANGE** LIVE ONLINE **INFORMATION SESSION FOR STUDENTS & FAMILIES**

Meet our staff, hear comprehensive information on all aspects of exchange, find out about discounts and scholarships available and ask questions.

Thursday, 11<sup>th</sup> June at 5.30pm (Perth time) 7:30pm (AEST /Sydney time)

Register now Visit studentexchange.org.au/infosessions/ or call 1300 135 331 for more information

College Principal: Mario Panaccio Assistant Principal: Michelle Wallis College Council President: Wayne Richards

College Captains: Jelena Kalem & Dishani Karunaratne (Secondary) Mary Planigale (Primary) International College Captain: Jessica Truong Music Captain: Thomas Picton

MACLEOD COLLEGE CARWARP STREET MACLEOD 3085 TELE PHONE 9459 0222 CRICOS Provider Code:00861K macleod.co@education.vic.gov.au www.macleod.vic.edu.au COLLINGS

Collings Real Estate Ivanhoe & Northcote **Proudly Supporting Macleod College** 

# Never to put the key to your happiness in someone else's pocket

## The Wooden Lure

By Emily Ray 9C

The story of the fae's forest was known far and wide. A tale of trickery and deceit laden with childhood nightmares of echoing laughter and smiles that were far too wide. A sinister wood barred with toadstools of every sort along its border to halt the folk that lurked inside. It was not unusual for people to wander into the trees with promises of their return, only to vanish into the night. Some say it's just the lack of experience or wild animals, most know better. I know I do. I've experienced those beguiling calls of wonder firsthand. How they weave their web of lies, ensnaring you like a fly trapped in a spider's web. Their iridescent eyes gleaming with triumph as you succumb to their fabrications, your fate put into the hands of another. That is when you learn never to put the key to your happiness in someone else's pocket.

That was how it all began. The one fateful morning where I ventured too far into their grasp. Unlike so many before me, I was not afraid of the forest. The stories of the fae intrigued me to no end. I had never felt that sort of elation before and perhaps their offers held an air of truth to them. Maybe they could grant me the feeling of joy I craved. So there I stood, pressed up against one of the mighty trunks that lined the woods, a row of bright red mushrooms speckled with white protruding from the ground behind me. A feeling I knew all too well washed over me, sending goosebumps flaring across my pale skin. Fear. The mighty trunks loomed above, reaching into the heavens like giant limbs and blocking out what little light the sky held. The forest had taken a dark turn. That's when I saw them.

Something darting amongst the shadows, eyes gleaming maniacally. The figure danced into the light, my eyes fixating on them instantly. They held an air of confidence about them, an elegant form laced with golden drapes and wild unruly tufts that framed their face like cotton. I immediately felt drawn to them, acutely aware that this was one of the forest's fae. Taking a delicate step forward, they reached out to cup my cheek like a doe calming a startled fawn. My mind soon began to fog with the numbing joy I craved.

"Have you lost your way little one?" their voice held a melodic tune, soft as the morning breeze. I could only stare transfixed at their form, nodding slightly in response despite me being only metres away from the woods edge. The fog over my mind was growing denser, obscuring my senses as the fae pulled me deeper into the trees.

They spoke once again, breaking the disturbing silence of the forest, a touch of malice seeping into their words. "What's your name, dear? So I can help you if you get lost again."

To the creatures of these woods, your name held great importance and power. Your name held your very being, the way you shape your identity. To pass that power over to someone else could only lead to misery.

"Mv name..."

I had already given that power to others long before I met the fae.

"My name is Robin."

My mind was no longer my own. I had succumbed to the false happiness that intoxicated my perception and distorted my values. I only saw the feelings that others told me. The escapism I'd looked for amongst the underbrush, amongst the fae, only served as a weapon against me when I should've found the blade myself. Now I was completely under their control and there was no escaping this time.

#### 2021 Charles Hawker Scholarships

Since 1990, the Hawker Scholarship Trustees have awarded more than six million dollars to one hundred and twenty -nine young Australians, including a significant number from regional areas. The three successful 2020 candidates were awarded their residential Hawker Scholarships from an Australia-wide field of 125 applicants.

The late Lilias Needham, in memory of her brother, established the Charles Hawker Scholarship Trust. C.A.S. Hawker Scholarships, each valued at up to \$60,000.00 over three years, are one of the most generous privately funded residential scholarships available to all Australian undergraduate and postgraduate students.

There are a number of scholarships awarded each year. The Trustees offer them to capable students of principle and character, who have demonstrated a commitment to the wider community. Selection is based on personal qualities as well as academic ability.

Applications for the 2021 Charles Hawker Scholarships open on December 7<sup>th</sup> 2020 and close on January 8<sup>th</sup> 2021.

An application form and further information about C.A.S. Hawker and the scholarship are available from <a href="https://www.hawkerscholarship.org">www.hawkerscholarship.org</a> or by contacting the secretary to the Trustees on 08 8127 1654.





