

# Top Button



**A Verulam School Publication**

**Issue 15 May 2014**





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**Contents**

**Fundraising and Charities**

**Poetry**

**Dragons' Den Maths Challenge**

**Macbeth**

**Art Exhibition**

**Year 7 Football Success**

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# Fundraising and Charities



Now and again, we all try to do good by giving a little bit of money to charity. However, people often don't know how you can make your donation go further and what else you could do. Many people try to make a habit of giving a fixed amount of money once a month. But other ways, such as sponsoring an animal or becoming a volunteer, can sometimes help twice as much. Often, you could think more thoroughly about your fundraising ideas. Sport Relief and Comic Relief were both started in order to help people throughout the UK and abroad.

With events going on all the time for all charities, arguably the best way to fund raise is to get in with the action or to fund raise by doing a sponsored event. Many people, including myself, each year, often as a resolution, start doing charity work. However, the first step that people get tangled up in is being specific. Saying that you are going to help one or two charities by doing a sporting activity is much more achievable than saying that you will do something for any charity. Many people have different views, so try and fund raise for something you think is the best cause instead of donating or doing things randomly.

Many other open events are also popular with people as well. Things such as baking and cooking can help raise a lot of money over a time period. Silly things like custard pie stocks or water balloon fights are mostly popular with children of younger ages. Often for animal charities, there are events that include everyone, including animals. Cat Protection League are a very good example, with lots of organised events spread all around the UK. Even people who are not very engaged with the charity can enjoy an open event.

The best way to start this fundraising is to be on task. If you have previously done some charity work, you will know what I mean. This simply means you need to keep to the task and you really need to want to do it. Having motivation is key to fundraising for a charity.

Sometimes the greatest dilemma with the charity goal is which charity to choose. My only advice is that you should choose either a charity that is very close to you because perhaps you or a family member/pet has been helped by the charity or you choose a charity that supports an issue/point of view you agree with strongly. Some organisations, such as Sport Relief and Comic Relief, are more open so that money is spread around many causes.

Remember, at the end of the day, you shouldn't make the biggest deal about it. Charity really means giving something of yourself or giving up something of yours in order to help others. In many religions, people believe that everyone is equal in the eyes of their God, so that it is a duty to help the less fortunate. So, why don't you make it your goal to start fundraising for a good cause?



# Poetry

## The Sikhs

Listen here and we'll tell you about the Sikhs  
Their different ways and interesting techniques  
The way that they show their respect to God  
It is ALL very clear that we should ALL applaud.

In Sikhism  
They have the 5 ks  
It is something  
That they all obey  
To start with one you must remember the Kesh  
You must not cut your hair as it is part of their faith.

The kangha  
Keeps their hair in place  
It looks much better when it's out of the face  
Although it looks like a small wooden comb  
My advice to you is not to leave it at home.

The kara  
Is worn on your arm  
When it's there  
It acts like a charm  
It shows that God has no beginning and no end  
It is one rules that you just can't bend.

Ka-cher-a  
Is worn as underwear  
They still wore it when it came to warfare

And last of all  
They had the kirpan  
It shows that he  
Is a free man  
It also shows that they will fight  
For what they believe is truly right

Listen here and we'll tell you about the Sikhs  
Their different ways and interesting techniques  
They way they show their respect to God  
It is ALL very clear that we should ALL applaud.

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Robert McKee and Toby Daeché

A sonnet including a volta  
(shift in thought indicated by 'But' in the final sestet)

1.

I'll write stories with a meaning and a fear  
Blood on my hands, but the writing's clear  
Written on the wall, by a broken heart  
Smashed to pieces, life slowly fell apart  
The fabric of time and space was dependent  
A clear sky, the moon shone, transcendent  
It was, as if pain had carved a hole in his being  
The writing on the wall he was now clearly seeing.  
But the writing that was there slowly faded  
He closed his eyes, all the promises that were stated  
Grasping what he could, he slowly fell to his knees  
Grazed and in pain, but the silence of the trees  
Raged in vain, he looked for some aid  
All that was left began to fade  
...except love.

2.

I'll write stories with a meaning and a fear  
Blood on my hands, but the writing's clear  
Written on the wall, by a broken heart  
Smashed to pieces, life slowly fell apart  
The fabric of time and space was dependent  
A clear sky, the moon shone, transcendent  
It was, as if pain had carved a hole in his being  
The writing on the wall he was now clearly seeing.  
A sense of pride replaced an initial fear  
He died for a cause so noble and dear.  
Humbled by the pride, he was no longer lost  
A noble cause, his life was a worthy cost  
The pain wouldn't go, the wounds of a martyr,  
Young and alone, bearing the legacy of his father.

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Mahbub Rahman

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## Poetry

Come with me and you'll be  
In a world of pure imagination  
Take a look and you'll see  
Into your imagination

We'll begin with a spin  
Trav'ling in the world of my creation  
What we'll see will defy  
Explanation

If you want to view paradise  
Simply look around and view it  
Anything you want to, do it  
Want to change the world, there's nothing to it

There is no life I know  
To compare with pure imagination  
Living there, you'll be free  
If you truly wish to be

There is no life I know  
To compare with pure imagination  
Living there, you'll be free  
If you truly wish to be.

**From Willy Wonka and the Chocolate Factory;  
these lyrics inspired the painting above  
by Santiago Overton, Year 9**





## Dragons' Den Maths Challenge

In maths Set 1 JPY, we had to do an investigation into how much it would cost us to make the perfect packed lunch. We were each in groups and everyone had to focus on different aspects such as costing, creating and carrying out a survey and creating a presentation. Every so often we would have time during our maths lessons with Ms Sagar to regroup and discuss our progress and next steps. If necessary, we would then allocate people extra tasks to make sure everything was done. Eventually the big day arrived – the day to show our presentations and findings and convince the Dragons to choose our team as the best one. Everyone had different results and ideas. We presented our findings to our Dragons – Mr Freakley and Mrs Avery. The Dragons asked us questions after the presentation and eventually narrowed the groups down to the four best presentations and information. Ultimately though, the winners were 'Lunch Crunch' narrowly beating off the competition. Overall, it was a thoroughly enjoyable and interesting project with surprising original ideas thrown in to entice the Dragons!

**James Stewart**

### Lunch Crunch:

Together our group surveyed areas of the school and asked people for their opinion on choice of food in a packed lunch. We came up with a vast selection for them to choose from being sure that we took into consideration things like allergies to nuts etc. We also decided to allow them to choose a price range of what they were willing to pay, giving us an idea on what price our product should be. All this data was put together and collected by Johnny. This helped us come up with a range of what we should use to make our packed lunches.

**Yum Yum Munch Co.:**

**by Joe Button, James Laurence and Scott Redshaw**

### Packed lunch project

First we collected data by doing a survey on people like: Members of our families, members of our forms and friends from different schools. Once we had collected our data we started to work out how much everything would cost and how much we would need to make our packed lunch. On our survey we gave people a few choices to choose from this would contribute to the price but hopefully we could get more customers. When our group started to add up all of the prices that our lunch would have it came to £1721.49 which after discussion we thought would be too much so we set a budget which was £1650.

After collecting our data from our survey we began to work out the cost of everything we needed which included bread, crisps, fillings, chocolate bar and drink. After we figured out how much it was going to cost we decided to just keep the most popular items and use those instead of spending more money on things we may not need. We found out that the 500 lunches would cost £1615.49 which is roughly £3.03 per lunch but to make a profit we decided that our lunches would cost £4.49 to buy. Some of our money we make would have to go to our workers who we will be paying to make the lunches, this is because we can't possibly make 500 lunches between the 4 of us.

Our lunch consists of a sandwich with two fillings of your choice: Ham and cheese or bacon and lettuce. They all feature a bag of crisps either salt and vinegar or cheese and onion. Our lunches also include a drink of either Lucozade or Coke. To finish off our lunches we have given the customer a chocolate bar the survey showed that the public preferred a Kit Kat.

**Myles, Stefan, Alex and Mahim**



# Macbeth

## Macbeth Sonnet

The story of Macbeth is quite a thrill

A storm was near, three witches stirred a pot

Of horrid stuff, their voices harsh and shrill.

They want to tell Macbeth that he has got

The job of Thane of Cawdor from the King

Because he's strong, brave and has a good heart.

They also said the crown will be this thing.

Lady Macbeth was incredibly smart.

"I feel the King's too good a man to kill"

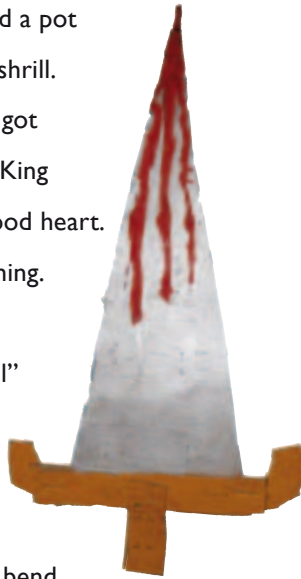
but she insisted he stick to the plan.

The dagger in his back gave me a chill.

It's a terrible thing to kill a man.

There's a ghost and a battle round the bend.

Macbeth is killed right at the very end.



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Harry Weller

## Macbeth

The crowned King was a magnificent man

The people loved the way he led the land

No one wanted to see another stand

But Lady Macbeth had a secret plan

Now come three witches into the story

Telling tales of his future destiny

Tempting Macbeth will he ever agree?

Macbeth will he reach his promised glory?

Lady Macbeth hatches an evil plan

Life as a Queen - a dagger does the rest

Proud – the crown fits on the head of her man

With which Macbeth does take the King's last breath

Guilt lay deep in Lady Macbeth's hard heart

And sadly from this world she did depart.



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Adam Murphy

## The Hellish Hags

Nowhere from earth but hellish lands below

The hags in black hide in marsh lands and woods

Chanting around the cauldron in black hoods

Chant round the cauldron with its greeny glow

Eye of newt they throw into the potion

Leg of frog cut into many pieces

Their diabolical plan increases

The potion is as blue as the ocean

Hellish witches continue with evil

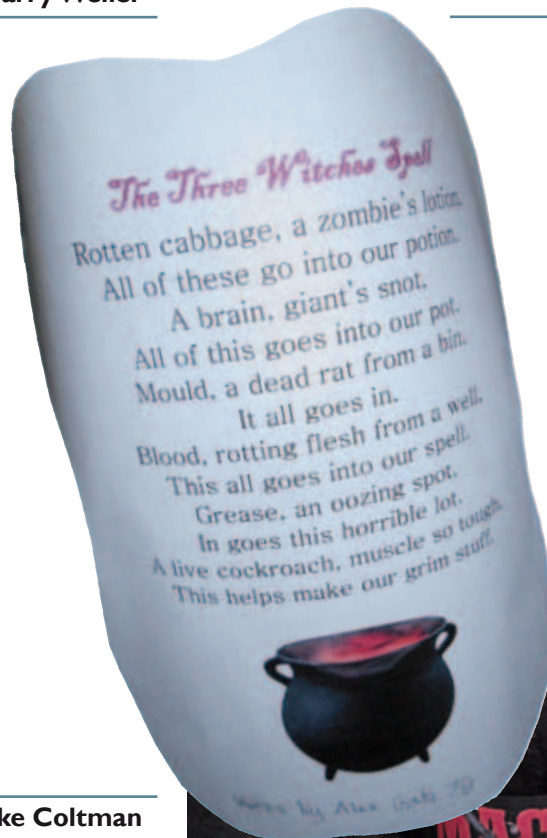
Using their witchcraft to harm people's thoughts

Yes evil that is what their casting lots

Throwing in the skin of a dead weevil

Pure evil pure evil that's a witch

They're hiding from the words of a great snitch.



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Jake Coltman



# Descriptive Writing

## The Storm

The glistening sun beamed through the soft, creamy clouds as if God himself had come to bless this idyllic day. The sky above was a blissful blue and the

sea was a turbulent turquoise.

There was a light breeze which washed a current of cool air onto the golden beach. The wind whipped up grains of microscopic sand into the air; creating a hazy cloud of yellows and ambers across the coast. The air lightly touched my cheeks like a gentle breath which sent shivers down my spine. The soft sound of crashing waves echoed off the towering, rocky cliffs behind me; giving a sense of being surrounded by two mighty beings: the land and the sea.

## The salty taste of the sea air

tingled at the back of my throat, bringing back powerful memories. The cold water lapped against my feet; cleansing my soul of any worries and fear I might have. It felt as though Without warning, a dark,

towering monster

of a cloud came into view over the horizon. It was a terrible cancer, eating away at the beautiful heavens as if it had been sent from Hell by the devil himself. The sun was soon smothered and it vanished as if the God of sun had run in fear from his beast.

There was an eerie calmness as the darkness approached. As I stared, I saw the swirling greys, the piercing blues and the overwhelming blacks hanging above my head, resembling an alien mother ship. The wind picked up from a light breeze to a strong gust. A flash of light illuminated my vision which was shortly preceded by crackling thunder. The rumbling dragged on for what seemed like a lifetime before silence ensued. There was a brief pause, and then the heavens opened.

The hail fell like bullets, piercing my skin like icy daggers. A sense of forlornness washed over me. It was as if there was no hope of escape and I would be trapped in this violent, rayless hell for the rest of time. The invaders from the depths of the underworld unforgivably attacked the ground as giant waves

brutally crashed into the wet sand.

Hades, Poseidon and Zeus had returned to the world from the time of the Greeks to wage war on humanity. I looked out towards the sea and saw angry waves continuing outwards forever into the blackness. The roaring wind bent the trees like a child bends a twig. Bushes and branches rolled across the beach in the battering gusts.

Out of nowhere, the hail subsided and the

sun beamed down

from a hole in the cloud. It was a ray of hope, illuminating the beach like the lightning had only minutes before. The dark beast had been slain. The sea returned to gently rippling waves, the wind died down to a soft breeze and the sun shone. The monstrous clouds dispersed leaving behind an odd calmness on the beach. The life and soul of the beach had been sucked out of it; a husk of its former self.

Joe Garratt



# Art Exhibition KS3





# Year 7 Football Success

My favourite moment was achieving my goal of getting into the Verulam A football team! My worst moment, however, was when I missed an open goal...  
I think our football team has different talents in different areas of football which is why we are so successful.

**Harvey Smith**

My favourite moment as part of the Verulam football team this season was when we were playing against John Henry Newman School and we had to dig in deep and try really hard – but it paid off! It was late in the game and it was still 0-0 and Jarvis received the ball and rocketed one into the top corner! We advanced into the semi-finals as a result! I believe that our team has the potential to develop into a great side as we have a great team spirit and have created fantastic chemistry between us.

**Edward Mann**



My favourite football moment was when I captained Verulam against Beaumont and went on to win the semi-finals! I think that the team is well put together because we all know each other very well. We have the potential to create world class footballers. One of our tightest games was against Rickmansworth. It was the start of the season, so the pressure was mounting and it was a first round County competition match. We kicked off and all the nerves I was feeling disappeared. We were first to strike. The 1-0 lead we then had gave us some much needed confidence. Unfortunately they led a counter attack and scored as a result. The half time whistle blew. Mr Lewis gave a very motivational team talk and told us to give it all we've got for Verulam. By the end of the match we had snatched one final goal giving us a well earned 2:1 win!

**Daniel Bannerjee**

My favourite football moment this season was when we beat Beaumont and went into the finals! I think that the team is very good and everyone has good skills and abilities and we are confident.

**Ben Martin**