



# NEWSLETTER

Wednesday 8th June 2022  
[www.bexleygs.co.uk](http://www.bexleygs.co.uk)

## BGS Summer Fayre & Sports Day 2022 Saturday 11th June

Full details of timings, map  
& sporting events  
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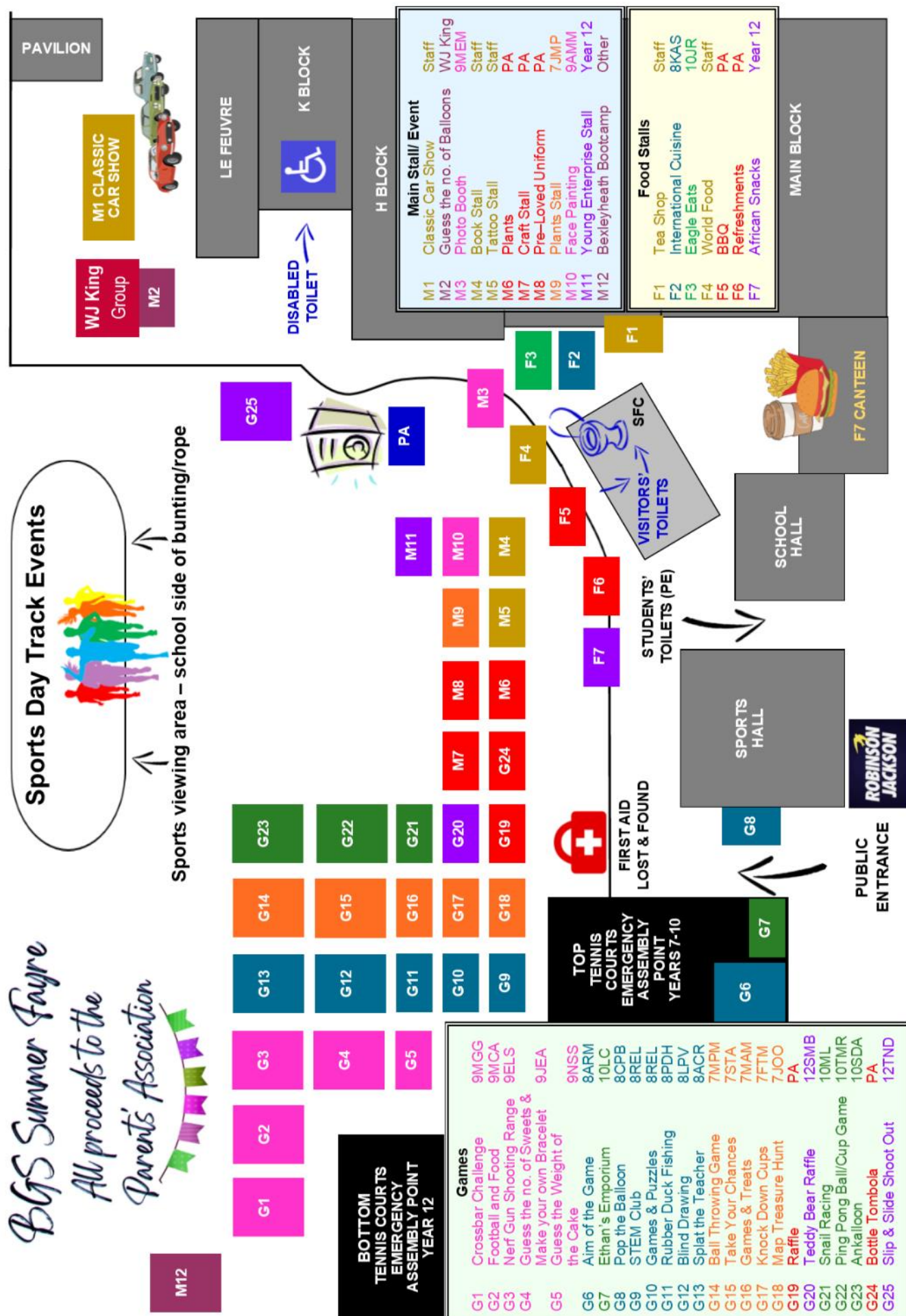
**The weather forecast  
for Saturday is good,  
with sunny intervals  
and an average  
temperature of 21°.**



**Please remember to bring a  
hat, sun cream and  
a bottle of water  
to drink!**









# BGS Summer Fayre & Sports Day

Saturday 11th June 2022

10.30am - 2.30pm

## BEXLEY GRAMMAR HOUSE ATHLETIC CHAMPIONSHIPS 11TH JUNE 2022

PUPILS ARE ALLOWED TO COMPETE IN **ONE TRACK EVENT, ONE FIELD EVENT AND ONE RELAY EVENT ONLY.**

**ALL FIELD COMPETITORS ARE TO COME CHANGED IN PE KIT AND REPORT TO THE RELEVANT TEACHER AT THE ACTIVITY AREA. PLEASE NOTE THE DIFFERENT START TIMES. IT IS NOT POSSIBLE FOR SPECTATORS TO ATTEND FIELD EVENTS FOR SAFETY REASONS.**

*PLEASE NOTE THE DIFFERENT START TIMES AND MAKE SURE YOU ARE PRESENT AT LEAST **10 MINUTES** BEFORE THE START OF YOUR EVENT*

Time	Field Event	Year Group and Gender
9:30am – 10:15am AJS – FIELD	Javelin	Year 7 – Boy and Girl
	Javelin	Year 8 – Boy and Girl
10:15am - 11:00am AJS – FIELD	Javelin	Year 9 – Boy and Girl
	Javelin	Year 10 – Boy and Girl
9:30am – 10:15am RVM – FIELD	Discus	Year 7 – Boy and Girl
	Discus	Year 8 – Boy and Girl
10:15am – 11:00am RVM – FIELD	Discus	Year 9 – Boy and Girl
	Discus	Year 10 – Boy and Girl
9:30am – 10:15am RL – FIELD	Shot Put	Year 7 – Boy and Girl
	Shot Put	Year 8 – Boy and Girl
10:15am – 11:00am RL – FIELD	Shot Put	Year 9 – Boy and Girl
	Shot Put	Year 10 – Boy and Girl
9:30am – 10:00am CLH – TRACK	1500m	Year 7 – Boy and Girl
	1500m	Year 8 – Boy and Girl
10:00am – 10:30am CLH – TRACK	1500m	Year 9 – Boy and Girl
	1500m	Year 10 – Boy and Girl
	1500m	Senior – Boy and Girl
9:30am – 10:30am MPL & CAH – GYM	High Jump	Year 7 – Boy and Girl
	High Jump	Year 8 – Boy and Girl
10:30am – 11:30am MPL & CAH – GYM	High Jump	Year 9 – Boy and Girl
	High Jump	Year 10 – Boy and Girl
9:30am – 10:15am KSK & AJM – JUMP PIT	Long Jump	Year 7 – Boy and Girl
	Long Jump	Year 8 – Boy and Girl
10:15am – 11:00am KSK & AJM – JUMP PIT	Long Jump	Year 9 – Boy and Girl
	Long Jump	Year 10 – Boy and Girl

**BGS Summer Fayre & Sports Day***Saturday 11th June 2022**10.30am - 2.30pm*

Time	Field Event	Year Group and Gender
9:30am – 10:00am KSK & AJM –JUMP PIT	Triple Jump	Year 7 – Boy
	Triple Jump	Year 8 – Boy
10:00am – 10:30am KSK & AJM –JUMP PIT	Triple Jump	Year 9 – Boy
	Triple Jump	Year 10 – Boy and Girl

Time	Track Event	Year Group and Gender
12.00pm	800m	Year 7 – Boy and Girl
12.07pm	800m	Year 8 – Boy and Girl
12.14pm	800m	Year 9 – Boy and Girl
12.21pm	800m	Year 10 – Boy and Girl
12.28pm	800m	Senior – Boy and Girl
12.40pm	300m	Year 8 - Boy and Girl
12.45pm	300m	Year 9 – Boy and Girl
12.50pm	300m	Year 10 – Boy and Girl
1.00pm	400m	Senior – Boy and Girl
1.10pm	200m	Year 7 – Boy and Girl
1.15pm	200m	Year 8 – Boy and Girl
1.20pm	200m	Year 9 – Boy and Girl
1.25pm	200m	Year 10 – Boy and Girl
1.30pm	200m	Senior – Boy and Girl
1.35pm	100m	Year 7 – Boy and Girl
1.40pm	100m	Year 8 – Boy and Girl
1.45pm	100m	Year 9 – Boy and Girl
1.50pm	100m	Year 10 – Boy and Girl
1.55pm	100m	Senior – Boy and Girl
2.05pm	4 x 100m Relay	Year 7 – Boy and Girl
2.10pm	4 x 100m Relay	Year 8 – Boy and Girl
2.15pm	4 x 100m Relay	Year 9 – Boy and Girl
2.20pm	4 x 100m Relay	Year 10 – Boy and Girl
2.25pm	4 x 100m Relay	Senior – Boy and Girl







# BGS Summer Fayre & Sports Day

## Saturday 11th June 2022



### Important Notice

Our annual joint Sports Day and Summer Fayre is nearly upon us! On Saturday 11<sup>th</sup> June, **students in Years 7 to 10 and Year 12 will attend school from 9.30am until approximately 2.45pm.** Parents, friends and Years 11 and 13 are welcome to join us from 10.30am until approximately 2.15pm but please note that there will be no parking available on site. Please remember to plan for the day off in lieu on **Monday 13<sup>th</sup> June** when the **school is closed** (apart from public examinations).

There are now over forty stalls, many of them traditional, some refreshingly new. Please join us to support your child at the Fayre and at the Sports Day track events, finishing with the relays towards 2.00pm. There is stiff competition between the Houses, as ever; the day promises excitement for all! Please be aware that your son/daughter should be prepared for spending most of the day outside. Students are welcome in their own clothes (at no charge) but are being encouraged to support their House colours. **Students should have a hat, sun cream and a bottle of water for the day.** The canteen will be serving lunch as usual (cashless and cash transactions welcome) and there will also be a range of world foods available, from fabulous Japanese food to mouth-watering pulled pork!

We do not anticipate poor weather, but in the event of sustained torrential rain the school will decide on the appropriate course of action after morning registration.

**Mrs R Mallin**  
**Assistant Head**





# BGS Summer Fayre & Sports Day

*Saturday 11th June 2022*

*10.30am - 2.30pm*



**ALL students are expected to attend school on Saturday 11th June.  
(9.25am-2.30pm)**

**Monday 13th June will be a day off in LIEU.**

**All competitors must wear their BGS PE kit and appropriate footwear for their event.**

**All non-competitors can attend in non-uniform, but we would like to see their House colour represented in some way.**

**Students will register in their form rooms with their tutor in the morning at 9.25am and again at 2.30pm when they will be dismissed.**

**Parents, extended family and friends are all invited to join us at 10.30am for this much awaited event.**

**Any questions please feel free to contact me.**

*Mrs Mallin*

**Donations welcome  
Raffle prizes  
Bottles for the Tombola  
New/unused toys  
Crockery- for smashing**





# BGS Summer Fayre & Sports Day

Saturday 11th June 2022

10.30am - 2.30pm



## Summer Fayre Donation Request

### Books

I will be running a book sale stall at the Summer Fayre and I'm on the hunt for donations of books for any ages! If you have any books you no longer want, I will gladly take them for the stall. They can be brought to the Library or left at Reception.

Thanks,

***Mrs Carey, School Librarian***

You can donate any unwanted items and Christmas gifts to the Summer Fayre:

Candles, toiletries etc.

Filled bottles of wine, bubble bath etc.

New/ unused teddy bears.

Please hand them in at the Reception.

Thank you







## Well Done 7FTM!

The brilliant 7FTM have been having fun with German real estate this week. They were challenged to interview for jobs as estate agents. They also went to a board meeting wearing their extremely fancy hand decorated photo ID badges. Recently they received property packs and worked in groups to write adverts and successfully market them. They even executed house tours and made impressive sales! Well done, 7FTM- fantastic work!

***Ms Anderson, MFL Department***





## BGS JUNIOR MATHS CHALLENGE 2022

Attentive readers of this newsletter will recall that in February, our Year 11s triumphed in the UKMT Intermediate Maths challenge, an annual competition where students across the nation step up to the plate and show their mettle by solving fiendishly difficult puzzles set by the UK Maths Trust.

On 27 April, it was the turn of our junior mathematicians. Twenty-five of our intrepid Year 8s bravely subjected themselves to 60 minutes of tough maths problems in the form of increasingly difficult multiple choice questions.

To get an idea of the level of rigour, see if you can solve this problem below, one of the **easier** questions from this year's challenge:

(The answer will be revealed in a future newsletter!)

### JUNIOR MATHEMATICAL CHALLENGE

Wednesday 27 and Thursday 28 April 2022

20. During a particularly troublesome lesson, the following conversation occurs:

Pam: "I always tell the truth."

Quentin: "Pam is lying."

Roger: "Both Pam and Quentin are lying."

Susan: "Everyone is lying."

Terry: "Everyone is telling the truth."

How many people are telling the truth?

A 0

B 1

C 2

D 3

E 4

So, how did they do?

Quite brilliantly, as it turned out. Every single student won a certificate, BGS romping home with three Bronzes, ten Silvers and twelve Golds. Six students did so well they have been invited to participate in the next round, known as the "Kangaroo" - and one, Diep Anh Nguyen of 8LPV, is through to the UKMT Olympiad. These follow-on competitions will be held on 14 June and we look forward to sharing our success with you in a future newsletter.



*Just some of our award-winning Year 8s*



So congratulations and well done to everyone involved. And calling our Year 7s: Next year we will be looking for another group of valiant mathematical gladiators to take up the challenge. If you would like to prepare yourself, you can work with us on maths puzzles (and all kinds of other things) at the Junior Maths Club every Friday, after school. Here is some advice from the victorious Year 8s:

I found some of the questions just clicked and others were pretty hard. Initially I got a bit stressed when I had a mental block on some of the early ones, but I realised that the questions aren't all harder than the previous ones - my advice is to initially have a go at all of the ones you think you can do quickly before tackling those that are more daunting. The JMC is really fun if you love problem solving, and my main advice to you is not to get stressed out and to use your time efficiently.

***Naima Mendjeli, 8PDH***

I personally think that the Junior Maths Challenge was quite challenging. During the practice sessions, I lost a bit of confidence in my ability, but my ultimate results reinstated my confidence. I would really recommend it!

***Omolade Paul-Taiwo, 8ARM***

Although it was a difficult and challenging hour, I had lots of fun and am very pleased with my result.

***Lev Griffin, 8CPB***

And as a postscript, you may recall that Nazar Androschuk 11THW went through to the Olympiad of the Intermediate Maths Challenge following a "best in school" performance in February. Nazar received a "Distinction", making him one of the very best maths students in the country - a stunning achievement.

***Mr Male, Maths Depart-***

***ment***



*Nazar receiving his Olympiad Certificate from Mr Elphick*





## 500 Word Short Story Winners ~ 2nd Place

Zuza Mainka, Year 7

The spider web forest. No one who's entered has ever left. No one would find them here. It was a solid mass of life, made of intricately woven trees strangling each other in a battle for sunlight; if one was cut it wouldn't fall, it wouldn't even move. The forest was splattered with tiny pockets of empty space, completely secluded from the rest of the world, most were flooded with complete darkness, light unable to pierce the canopy but life finds a way. Each pocket formed its own ecosystem, some filled with plants, insects and fungi that glowed, making their own light where there was none. In some pockets light managed to penetrate the canopy; plants would thrive, crowding together, blanketing the floor in vibrant flowers and innumerable shades of green. It was a fountain of life but if a person managed to find a way in it was certain death.

The forest was the size of countries yet it was far quicker to go around than to try to get through. The outskirts were navigable but only for around a kilometre in. The deeper you got the more crowded the trees became until they formed an almost impenetrable wall - it could take days to move a few metres.

They would make it. They would make it because unlike everyone else, whether they had no intention of entering the forest, whether they were trying to prove something, they would be guided, protected. Of the thousands of corpses adorning the trees thousands must have thought they were special. They thought they would be the first, they thought they would survive, that this wouldn't be the end. They were wrong. But she would make it, her family would make it because they really were special they were meant to make it.

Light soon turned into a fond memory of a distant past. It could only accompany them for so long before it was obstructed by the canopy. Their eyes quickly grew accustomed to the darkness but even so they still needed light to see, even if it was only the faintest glow. They had to feel their way. As they moved forward they ran their fingers along bark, sometimes smooth, sometimes rough and flaky, they ran their fingers along leaves, some soft others prickly, they held onto each other, staying close to the sound of breathing, occasionally calling out names making sure they hadn't left anyone behind. Their progress slowed; the trees became denser, crowding around them, watching them, suffocating them.

They were fine, this was not meant to be easy but if they did everything right they would be protected, safe. She was certain.

A holy mission. Her family devoted their entire lives to preparing for it so she did too. Her family were good people. They cared for her when no one else did. They only wanted what was best for her. Now it was her time. She would pass this trial. She would leave behind her mortal body. She would make it. She would reach true enlightenment, become one with the universe.

It's what's best for her.





THE QUEEN'S COLLEGE  
UNIVERSITY OF OXFORD

**Congratulations!**



Embassy  
of the Federal Republic of Germany  
London

INSTITUT  
FRANÇAIS  
ROYAUME-UNI



SWIRE  
CHINESE  
LANGUAGE  
FOUNDATION

ISTITUTO  
italiano  
DI CULTURA  
LONDRA

We're delighted to announce that three of our students won the **Anthea Bell Prize for Young Translators 2022** in the following categories:

**Italian, Level 2: Lou Annarumma (9JEA)**  
**Italian, Level 3: Sam Bowring (10ML)**  
**Spanish, Level 4: Daniel Lambin (7MPM)**

Moreover, **Poppy White (9NSS)** was awarded a commendation for her high quality work in **German, Level 2**.

This competition, run by The Queen's College at the University of Oxford, is inspired by the life and work of the great translator Anthea Bell and involved 210 BGS students across all year groups. More than 260 schools across the UK took part in the competition, with over 3200 students submitting their creative translations from Spanish, French, German, Italian and Mandarin into English. Well done to Sam, Lou, Daniel and Poppy!

Given the incredibly high quality of the applications received, the MFL Department would like to nominate **8 BGS winners**, for their outstanding translations from French, German and Mandarin into English:

**Isabella Huggett (Year 8)** - Mandarin, Level 1  
**Elin Mecaj (Year 8)** - Mandarin, Level 1  
**Omotara Kale (Year 12)** - French, Level 4  
**Zahra Selfi (Year 8)** - French, Level 2  
**Davina Gordynska (Year 9)** - French, Level 2  
**Earl Asare (Year 11)** - French, Level 3  
**Anna Tyukova (Year 9)** - German, Level 1  
**Shannen Sarkodie (Year 13)** - German, Level 4

Well done everybody, your MFL teachers are very proud of you all!

**Miss Giglione, MFL Department**

**Italian, Level 2: Lou Annarumma (9JEA)**

Lou translated the poem *Rima di sogni nel cassetto*, by **Bruno Tognolini**. Bruno Tognolini is a popular contemporary Italian author who often writes poems in response to requests on social media. This poem is about wishes or cherished ambitions, the title literally means "dreams in a drawer".



**Original text**

Siamo i tuoi sogni nel cassetto, facci uscire!  
Siamo rinchiusi da un annetto, qui c'è  
puzza!

Le calze vanno e vengono  
Noi siamo qui a marcire  
Vogliamo uscire nella gioia pazza

Tu dici sempre che là fuori c'è pericolo  
E che qui dentro invece ci proteggerai  
Che i sogni sono fragili  
Che nel sole si bruciano  
Ma stando qui non lo sapremo mai!

Lascia nel cassetto cinque o sei  
Quelli più fragili, difficili, prudenti  
E gli altri tutti liberi  
E gli altri tutti noi  
Fuori nel sole altissimi volanti.

**Lou's translation**

We are your forgotten desires, let us out!  
We've been locked up for a year, and it stinks  
in here.

Your socks come and go a lot,  
While we are left here to rot  
We want to go out in the crazy joy

You always say that freedom is dangerous,  
That instead, inside, you will protect us,  
That dreams are fragile  
In the sun we will burn  
But being inside we can never learn!

Leave 5 or 6 in the drawer,  
The most fragile, difficult, careful  
And set the others all free  
And all of us others  
Will be out in the sun, flying, soaring.



The only translating experience I have is from Italian and German lessons, and me being French I automatically make some connections between words or know how to switch order to make the text 'smoother', which I needed to do for the poem I translated for Italian level 2, *Sogni nel cassetto*.

I found the translation of words very easy, as it was not difficult vocabulary, and lots of resources were available from the competition to help. However, the difficult bit was making it make sense, because even if the words are correct, some meanings are not the same in both languages or for example, there are no expressions in English directly relating to "sogni nel cassetto", dreams in a drawer.

I would say my top 3 tips for next year's participants or future translators are:

- Don't just stick to the direct translation, get to the meaning of the text as a whole
- Just because your poem does not look like others, doesn't mean it's wrong - the competition looks for creativity, not accuracy.
- If you can, maybe completely change some lines so they rhyme, or think of metaphors; make it seem like you wrote it in English originally instead of just translating.

**Lou Annarumma, Year 9**



**Italian, Level 3: Sam Bowring (10ML)**

Sam translated an extract from *Ricette di confine: Il cibo narrato dalla Palestina occupata* by **Silvia De Marco**. In this food memoir and recipe collection, Silvia De Marco shares her reflections on local dishes to give a different perspective on occupied Palestine.

**Original text**

La prima volta che, ignara di cosa fosse, ho ordinato una *shakshuka* in un ristorante a Gerusalemme, sono rimasta quasi delusa nello scoprire che l'esotica pietanza dal nome affascinante altro non è che le stesse uova e sugo che prepara mia madre. In Italia ne conosciamo una versione nota come 'uova in purgatorio', di origine campana; ma questo piatto ha ascendenze lontane. L'influenza araba, soprattutto nel Sud Italia, passa anche per il cibo, e la tradizione culinaria pugliese della mia famiglia ne è una piccola prova. Piatto di origine tunisina, la *shakshuka* si è diffusa nelle cucine di tutto il Mediterraneo, rivista e rivisitata, ed è una delle portate primarie della colazione energetica di metà mattina dei contadini palestinesi.

La versione che ho cucinato con Ibrahim è quella con le uova mischiate al sugo, fedele al nome stesso del piatto, probabilmente di origine berbera, che significa 'mischiato'. In Palestina la *shakshuka*, come molte altre pietanze, solitamente si mangia da un piatto comune, prendendo i bocconi con un pezzo di pane arabo.

**Sam's translation**

The first time I, oblivious as to what a *shakshuka* was, ordered one in a restaurant in Jerusalem, I was slightly disappointed to find that this exotic dish with its fascinating name was not the same egg and sauce that my mother always used to cook. In Italy we have a version called 'eggs in purgatory' which originated in Campania; but this dish comes from further afield. The Arabic influence, especially in South Italy, can be seen in our food, as is proven even on the small scale of my family's Apulian culinary traditions. Originating in Tunisia, the *Shakshuka* has spread through cooking all over the Mediterranean and is revisited time and time again. It is also a major component of the mid-morning power breakfast that was common among Palestinian peasants.

The version I cooked with Ibrahim involves mixing the eggs with the sauce, staying true to the name (probably of Berber origin) which means 'mixed'. In Palestine the *shakshuka*, like most other dishes there, is usually eaten from one communal plate along with bite-size pieces of local bread.



I first found out about the Anthea Bell Prize through my MFL lessons, where we were strongly encouraged to take part. The competition involves translating a text creatively - which is very different to the literal translations that I had always encountered in lessons and exams. While literal translations merely show the meaning of the words, creative translations try to preserve the nuances of the text.

The glossary provided with the text proved very helpful and online tools like context reverso also helped fill the numerous gaps in my knowledge. Using such tools is allowed since the competition is not about knowing all the vocab. A literal translation would end here but the text at this point didn't read very well in English, so the next step was to change the vocabulary used without affecting the meaning of the text, in order to convey as much of the meaning originally intended by the author as possible. I mostly used trial and error until I found a word that I thought



fitted, with some help from the resources on Google Classroom and the context of the extract.

My tips for next year's participants are:

- Start by translating the text literally in order to find out what it's about (the glossary is very helpful with unknown words)
- Make use of the tools available to you but don't use them excessively – copying and pasting the text into google translate and selecting english will not win you the competition.
- Don't be intimidated if you're new to creative translation, it's worth giving it a go and there are many ways to interpret a text.

***Sam Bowring, Year 10***

### **Spanish, Level 4: Daniel Lambin (7MPM)**

Daniel worked on the extract of an article written by Víctor Lenore, published in 2018 in the digital newspaper *El Confidencial*. It responds to accusations that the singer Rosalía has appropriated flamenco music and culture to produce her musical style. The title of the article is: ***Tenemos un problema de apropiación cultural, pero no es culpa de Rosalía.***



#### **Original text**

**Pocos debates tan necesarios y propensos a los malentendidos como el de la apropiación cultural.** Lo ha experimentado en su propia carne Rosalía, una artista pujante que aplica el 'corta y pega' típico de la generación 'millennial' y se ha encontrado con una tormenta de acusaciones totalmente desproporcionada. Compañeros músicos como Guille Galván (Vetusta Morla) piensan que influye la envidia por su éxito, muchos otros opinan que en la cultura es legítimo usar cualquier ingrediente de cualquier manera y un reducido grupo habla de la cantante **como si hubiera robado una pata de jamón a los gitanos [...]**.

Sus acusadores tienen razón en decir que el flamenco está siendo manipulado y en gran parte privado de su esencia. El error es que la culpa no es de Rosalía, sino una tendencia general que arranca con la llegada de la sociedad de consumo. Lo denunció el productor Ricardo Pachón **en un artículo de 2011**, titulado 'La desgitanización del flamenco': "La consideración del flamenco, por parte de la Unesco, como bien inmaterial de la humanidad, junto a la Patum de Berga, el silbo gomero, los castellers, la cetrería o la dieta mediterránea, solo manifiesta su peligro de extinción."



### Daniel's translation

**Few debates are as necessary and prone to misunderstanding like that of the cultural appropriation.** Rosalía, a thriving artist who applies the "cut and paste" typical of the "millennial" generation, has experienced it in her own flesh and has encountered a totally disproportionate storm of accusations. Musical colleagues like Guille Galván (old Morla) think that the envy for her success influences it, many others think that in the culture it is legitimate to use whatever ingredient in any way and a smaller group talk of the singer **as if she had stolen a ham leg from the gipsies [...]**

Her accusers have a reason to say that flamenco is being manipulated and largely stripped of its essence. The mistake is that it isn't Rosalía to blame, but rather a general trend that starts with the arrival of the consumer society. The producer Ricardo Pachón denounced it **in an article from 2011**, titled "the de-gipsyzation of flamenco": "The consideration of flamenco, by UNESCO, as an intangible asset of humanity, together with the Patum de Berga, the Gomeran whistle, the castellers, the falconry or the Mediterranean diet, only shows it danger of extinction".



My top 3 tips are:

- Ask your MFL teacher for advice;
- Try to derive words that you are not sure about from similar words in other languages;
- Put the translation as best as you can in your own words (don't translate it word for word).

### German, Level 2: **Poppy White (9NSS)**

Poppy received a commendation for her creative translation of *Das Traumel*, a poem written by Jutta Richter. The title is a word made up to name an imaginary creature which sounds like the German word for dream.





**Original text****Das Traumel**

Das Traumel wohnt in meinem Kopf.  
 Es ist ein wildes Tier.  
 Woanders wollte man es nicht,  
 drum lebt es jetzt bei mir.  
 Das Traumel ist am Tage still.  
 Es schläft, macht keinen Krach.  
 Doch fallen mir die Augen zu,  
 dann wird das Traumel wach.  
 Es hüpfet in meinem Kopf herum.  
 Es macht die Träume bunt,  
 und wenn das Traumel leise bellt,  
 träum ich von einem Hund.  
 Am Mittwoch war das Traumel krank.  
 Es hat gestöhnt, geweint.  
 Ich träumte eine graue Stadt,  
 wo nie die Sonne scheint.  
 Ich träumte einen Pflaumenbaum  
 mit einem schwarzen Mund.  
 Der fraß mich. Ich bin aufgewacht.  
 Das Traumel war gesund.

**Poppy's translation**The Reflection

The reflection is resident  
 in my head,  
 It is a primitive beast,  
 In another land you  
 did not crave it,  
 So now it resides  
 with me,  
 The reflection is placid  
 during the daylight,  
 It's dormant, scarcely silent,  
 Despite that I seal my eyes,  
 When the reflection has arisen,  
 It flanders around my head,  
 It paints a gaudy portrayal,  
 And when the reflection snarls silently,  
 I envisage a hound,  
 On Wednesday the reflection was ailing,  
 It had wallowed and wept,  
 I had conceived a monotonous town,  
 Where the sun doesn't lustre,  
 I concocted a plum sapling,  
 with a blackening beak.  
 The reflection was healthy.



I first found out about the Anthea Bell Prize from my German teacher, Mrs Savage; my instant reaction was that it would be a great opportunity and I was excited to complete the translation challenge.

Previously, I have never completed any translation competitions however after this I will definitely be doing more! Creative translation is very different to the type of translation in lessons as it allows you to create your own spin on the text rather than writing literal meanings for every word.

Furthermore, the resources provided on the classroom by Miss Giglione were very helpful as they provided lots of information on the submitting process, scheduling, and further tips on what makes a good translation.

Overall, the tips I can give to future participants are:

- Translate the text literally first then begin to add your own creativity;
- Don't rush the process as you may make mistakes;
- The translation does not have to have the exact same meaning as the original so don't be afraid to put your own touch on the piece.

Finally, I am so thankful for the opportunity and recommend that more people participate in these fantastic competitions!

**Poppy White, Year 9**



# Congratulations!

Isabella Huggett (Year 8)  
Mandarin, Level 1

## The Anthea Bell Prize for Young Translators - 8KAS

The very hungry caterpillar woke up. "Wow! The rain has stopped!", it said in a long, slow voice. "All of the leaves have finally grown!". The hungry caterpillar looked everywhere to find his friends. "Where is everyone?", the caterpillar cried with a frown across his face. As it looked around, the caterpillar saw many odd shapes surrounding him. "What are these?", it queried. Suddenly, it heard something tossing and turning beside him. "Cocoons!", a beautiful butterfly replied. "You look amazing!", said the hungry caterpillar. "So do you!", the kind butterfly replied. The caterpillar gazed into a dewdrop and gasped. "Oh my," the small caterpillar chimed, "I'm a butterfly!". The two butterflies were now the best friends. They played all day and night, but then suddenly the old caterpillar exclaimed, "I'm still hungry!"

Elin Mecaj (Year 8)  
Mandarin, Level 1



This text is part of a story about a hungry snail, called 'Little Snail Looks for Something Tasty.' The author's name is 车丽娇 Che Lijiao.

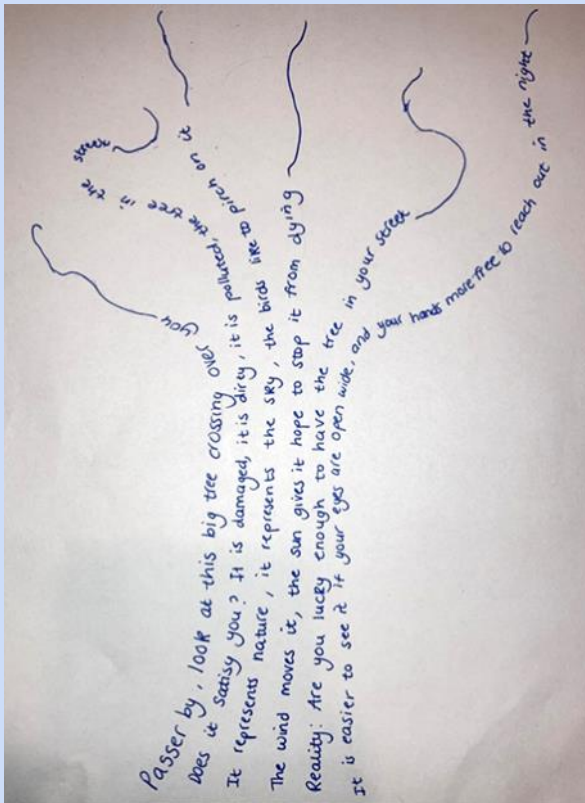
贪睡的小蜗牛醒了。

它把头从壳里慢慢伸出来，伸了一个懒腰：“哇，雨停了，空气湿湿的，好舒服呀！”

小蜗牛摆动着触角：“肚子饿了！我要去找好吃的！”



Zahra Selfi (Year 8)  
French, Level 2



Davina Gordynska (Year 8)  
French, Level 2

### The Blue Tree

Passer-by,  
take a look at this big tree  
and through it, it may suffice.  
Because even torn and contaminated  
trees in the streets are all natural.  
The whole sky, the bird that lands on it,  
the wind that moves it, and the sun  
all tell the same hope, despite  
death.

Philosopher,  
if you had the  
chance to have  
this tree in  
your street,  
your thoughts  
will become  
less arduous,  
your eyes more free,  
and your hands more eager,  
just as soon as the night shortens.

### *L'arbre bleu*, by Yves Bonnefoy (2000)

*Passant,  
Regarde ce grand arbre  
Et à travers lui  
Il peut suffire.  
Car même déchiré, souillé,  
L'arbre des rues,  
C'est toute la nature,  
Tout le ciel,  
L'oiseau s'y pose,  
Le vent y bouge, le soleil  
Y dit le même espoir malgré  
La mort.  
Philosophe,  
As-tu chance d'avoir l'arbre  
Dans ta rue,  
Tes pensées seront moins ardues  
Tes yeux plus libres,  
Tes mains plus désireuses  
De moins de nuit.*







Earl Asare (Year 11)  
French, Level 3

This little avatar comes from a Japanese game of the same name. Created in 1978, it drove nerds worldwide crazy. Behind the avatar, the idea of "Invader" is to create a link between art, daily life and the digital world, like a real-life hacker. His avatars are like viruses, invaders, a way of anchoring the digital in reality. All are loaded with bags, filled with kilos of small ceramics, a genuine display.

Always masked, Invader installs art completely illegally, and must plan each of his interventions. All his patterns are prepared in advance, and the installation is often done at night in hard-to-reach places, often set up high.

If Paris protects street art and chases the perpetrators of looting or damage, other cities, on the contrary, see Invader's work as a violation of urban space and decide to remove his works. A heart-breaking situation for the artist who, after 20 years of work, continues to prefer the streets to the museums.

***This passage is from an article about the French street artist Invader, known for his mosaics of the aliens from the arcade game (Derwell Queffelec, 2020)***

*Ce petit avatar vient d'un jeu japonais du même nom. Créé en 1978, il a rendu fou les geeks du pays. Derrière cet avatar, l'idée d'Invader est de créer une passerelle entre art, quotidien et numérique à la manière d'un hacker de l'espace public. Ses personnages sont comme des virus, des envahisseurs, un moyen d'ancrer le numérique dans la réalité.*

*Le tout chargé de sacs remplis de kilos de tesselles de céramique, une vraie performance.*

*Toujours masqué, Invader pose son art en toute illégalité et doit ruser à chacune de ses interventions. Tous ses motifs sont préparés à l'avance et la pose se fait souvent la nuit dans des endroits difficiles accès, souvent haut perchés.*

*Si Paris protège l'art de rue et poursuit les auteurs de pillages ou de dégradations, d'autres villes au contraire voient les œuvres d'Invader comme une atteinte à l'espace urbain et décident de retirer ses œuvres. Un crève-cœur pour l'artiste qui, après 20 ans de métier, continue de préférer la rue aux musées.*

Omotara Kale (Year 12) - French, Level 4

When the bus drops off the few families from Logis d'Anne in their new neighbourhood, it is raining. The ground is still muddy from the work. It's sad to die for. The problem of the sky is cloudy, as Hamid will realise very quickly that it allows you to see everything. The eyes never wrinkle in front of an excessive shine, there are not enough streams of light so powerful to blur surrounding details. Kabylia and Provence were once successions of silhouettes of trees, ridges and houses half eaten by light.

They were from splashes of colour that danced between the eyelids with a difficulty to stay open. And the Oued which descended from the mountain from the village to Palestro lit up intermittently with blinding reflections as if all along the smugglers had used pieces of mirrors to send signals to each other. We believe that the light allows us to show, to expose crudely every detail. In fact, at full power, it hides as well as the shade, if not better. But the grey skies of Normandy hide nothing. He is neutral. He lets every building exists, ever sidewalk, every man who exists, who walks from the bus to his future apartment, every



trace of mud that smudges the steps and the interior of the accommodation because there is no doormat anywhere. The sky is low yet distant. It does not mix with the landscape. He is happy to be there in the background, like the abstract canvases in front of which children are placed in front of during the day of school photos. It is as if the sky was looking elsewhere.

***This passage is taken from the novel "L'Art de perdre" by Alice Zeniter.***

*Lorsque le car dépose les quelques familles du Logis d'Anne dans leur nouveau quartier, il pleut. Le sol est encore boueux des travaux. C'est triste à mourir. Le problème de ce ciel nuageux, comme Hamid va le réaliser très vite, c'est qu'il permet de tout voir. Les yeux ne plissent jamais devant une brillance excessive, il n'y a pas de flots de lumière suffisamment puissants pour rendre flous les détails environnants. La Kabylie et la Provence étaient une succession de silhouettes d'arbres, de crêtes et de maisons à moitié mangées de lumière. Elles étaient faites de taches de couleur qui dansaient entre les paupières difficilement tenues entrouvertes. Et l'Oued qui descendait la montagne depuis le village jusqu'à Palestro s'allumait par intermittence de reflets aveuglants comme si tout au long de la pente des contrebandiers avaient utilisé des morceaux de miroir pour s'envoyer des signaux. On croit que la lumière permet de montrer, d'exposer crûment chaque détail. En réalité, à pleine puissance, elle cache aussi bien que l'ombre, sinon mieux. Mais le ciel gris de Normandie ne cache rien. Il est neutre. Il laisse exister chaque bâtiment, chaque trottoir, chaque homme qui marche de l'autocar jusqu'à son futur appartement, chaque trace de boue qui macule déjà les marches de l'escalier et l'intérieur des logements car il n'y a paillasson nulle part. Le ciel est bas pourtant, il est distant. Il ne se mêle pas au paysage. Il se contente d'être là, à l'arrière-plan, à la manière des toiles abstraites devant lesquelles on place les enfants le jour de la photographie à l'école. C'est comme si le ciel regardait ailleurs.*



Anna Tyukova (Year 9)  
German, Level 1

Wind and Weather

It's raining, it's raining,  
I met a fish sailing.  
It's blowing, it's blowing,  
The fish is lost and worrying.

It's snowing, it's snowing,  
The Christmas tree is ready for outgoing.  
It's chilling, it's chilling,  
The Christmas tree hasn't got its trimming.

It's getting dark, it's getting dark,  
A plane in the sky is a tiny spark.  
It's flying, it's flying,  
And knows where Oslo is lying.

It's melting, it's melting,  
Today the weather is culminating.  
It's blustering, it's blustering,  
Even for me it's flustering.

It's breezy, it's breezy,  
The meadow hums and the scent is so dizzy.  
It's waking up, it's waking up,  
Everyone sneezes when a cold is caught up.

It's flashing, it's flashing,  
A sparrow is pondering and refreshing.  
It's sleeting, our sleeting,  
Our hearts are beating.



**This is a poem about wind and weather by Jürg Schubiger.**

***Wind und Wetter***

*Es regnet, es regnet,  
mir ist ein Fisch begegnet,  
es windet, es windet,  
der nicht nach Hause findet.  
Es schneit, es schneit,  
der Christbaum steht bereit.  
Es friert, es friert,  
er ist noch nicht verziert.  
Es dunkelt, es dunkelt,  
ein kleines Flugzeug funkelt.  
Es fliegt, es fliegt  
und weiss, wo Oslo liegt.  
Es taut, es taut,  
das Wetter ist heut laut.  
Es rauscht, es rauscht,  
auch ich bin wie vertauscht.  
Es luftet, es luftet,  
die Wiese summt und duftet.  
Es spriesst, es spriesst,  
wer Schnupfen hat, der niest.  
Es blitzt, es blitzt,  
ein Sperling sinnt und sitzt.  
Es tropft, es tropft,  
sein Herz und meines klopft.*



I learnt that the process of creative translation can be likened to that of an artist. The literal translation is your blank canvas, and you have control over the emotions and imagery you want to convey in your final piece, the materials. Will you create a blissful, peaceful atmosphere as if painting in watercolor, or illustrate a sense of anger and discontent with the harsh tones of linguistic charcoal?

***Shannen Sarkodie (13LRM)***

I used to think that translations had to be rigid, but now that I actually did the translation myself, I think I can confidently say that translation isn't easy and that it takes time to develop the skill. I greatly appreciate those creative subtitles in foreign videos now!

***Ashna Adhikari (8KAS)***





Supported by



Translate into English **any** poem from **any** language – ranging from Arabic to Urdu, from Japanese to Russian - 9 cash prizes available **up to £150!**

Join the Google  
Classroom  
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- Translate any poem out of any language into English
- Write a commentary (up to 300 words)
- Three categories: 14-and-under, 16- and-under, 18-and-under
- Free to enter (individually, in pairs or in groups)
- **Deadline: Monday 11th July**

## Romanian Spotlight

The 'Romanian Spotlight' is a special strand of the Stephen Spender Prize.

- **3 cash prizes** available (£100 each).
- The three winners will have their translation published online and in the 2022 prize booklet.
- Up to three highly commended runners-up per category will have their names printed in the prize booklet and their poems published on the official website.



P.S. no need to be perfectly fluent native speakers :)

### The green tent forever changed into

The green tent forever  
changed into some light-blue  
impact boots, forever changed  
into a Fair Isle sweat er that  
sleeps out in the rain.  
The mobile o n the  
path forever n the  
ed into the rain soak ed pap  
erback, fore ver chan  
ged into a butterfly  
carring that slips from  
a left earlobe. The shatter ed glas  
ses forever changed into  
strands of hair, forever changed into  
the extingui shed campfire holding  
its breath. The hair elastic changed fore  
ver into a black snail, changed forever into a pony  
tail that dropped mid-flight. The microphone on the air  
cmen changed forever into a neglected football, changed  
forever into the wet slippery rock agape to this day. The panic  
changed forever into silence from the freshwater crayfish and  
the sleeping princesses. The grief forever changed into vines  
overflowing with roses. The grief changed into a decade of  
sleep while the roses climbed the asphalt, spread along the  
concrete, floor by floor, forever growing in the  
broken windows.

ENDRE RUSET, NORWEGIAN POET  
IN MEMORY OF THE 2011 TERRORIST ATTACKS IN NORWAY

Translated by Harry Man  
Winner 2021 - Open category (age 19+)

Parents can also  
submit an entry :)  
more info on the  
official website!

For further information, please contact Miss Giglione ([giglione\\_m@bexleygs.co.uk](mailto:giglione_m@bexleygs.co.uk))



*Can you solve  
the clues?*

*School play  
December 2022*



*OK Detectives, your  
next clue is-*

*1/3 Emu, 1/2 Mice, 1/4  
Lion*





**TUESDAY  
12TH JULY,  
2022 6PM**

**BEXLEY GRAMMAR  
SCHOOL**

**JAZZ  
EVENING**



**ON THE SCHOOL  
FIELD,  
WEATHER  
PERMITTING**

**REFRESHMENTS  
PROVIDED BY THE  
PARENTS' ASSOCIATION**

**IN THE EVENT OF RAIN, THE EVENING WILL BE MOVED INSIDE TO THE SCHOOL HALL**

TICKETS AVAILABLE AT:  
[HTTPS://WWW.EVENTBRITE.CO.UK/E/JAZZ-EVENING-2022-TICKETS-344127353177](https://www.eventbrite.co.uk/e/jazz-evening-2022-tickets-344127353177)

**£6/£4**

**CONCESSION**





**BGS PA**

# Summer Raffle!



**Fantastic prizes to be won!**

**Grand prize: £200 Bluewater Voucher**

- ★ Family Day Out at Windsor Castle
- ★ 4 Tickets for The London Bridge Experience & Tombs
- ★ Fire Pit BBQ
- ★ 4 Adventure Island Tickets
- ★ £50 Amazon Voucher
- ★ His & Her Pamper Hamper
- ★ For the Gin Lover
- ★ Plus many more prizes!

**Tickets £1 each**

**To buy your tickets, visit:**  
**[bgspa.co.uk/raffle](http://bgspa.co.uk/raffle)**

Last day  
to buy raffle  
tickets online  
is Fri 3 June.

The draw  
will be on  
11 June at the  
Summer Fayre &  
winners notified.



## Special Educational Needs Department



### PARENTS OF SEND PUPILS

Mrs Haslam would be very grateful if the parents of SEND pupils would complete the Google Form sent to them on Monday 6<sup>th</sup> June.

Thank you

## Forthcoming

### June

Saturday 11th ~ Summer Fayre & Sports Day (normal school day - see notice)

Monday 13th ~ Day in lieu of SF&SD school closed to students except for public examinations

Tuesday 14th ~ Power Day 5

Wednesday 15th to Friday 17th ~ Year 7 and 8 Exams

### Please

click [here](#) to the full summer term calendar of events

click [here](#) to read Mr Skinner's/ Miss Anderson's Dates for your Diary Letter