

BELIEVE · EVOLVE · ENRICH · SUPPORT ·

BGS BEES

KEEPING BGS BUSY!

JOKE...

I have a scary joke about Maths, but I'm 2² to say it.

STAY AT HOME BINGO

How many activities can you complete from the bingo grid this week? Challenge your household or friends to a game of lockdown bingo. Copy this bingo card, and see who's the first to 1 line, 2 lines, and of course... a full house! Let us know if you win a full house using the bgsbees@bourne-grammar.lincs.sch.uk email address.

BINGO

Make a music video	Do some yoga	Phone a family member	Tidy your bedroom
Have a picnic at home	Do your schoolwork/work from home in your pyjamas	Write a blog/story	Complete a workout video
Cook for your household	Listen to a podcast	Watch a movie	Play cards/a board game
Draw/paint	Read a book	Learn a new skill	Do some baking

WE CHALLENGE

It's another chance to take on the teachers! Watch the videos on MILK or Instagram, and see if you can beat each teacher in their daily challenge.

MONDAY
Mr Bowers' Chipping Challenge



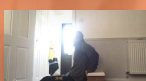
TUESDAY
Miss Bradley's Sit-Up Challenge



WEDNESDAY
Mr Graves' Target Challenge



THURSDAY
Mr Chamberlain's Tricep Challenge



FRIDAY
The teachers are up against each other in Plank Up Down Challenge. Find out who is victorious on Instagram and MILK.



BOOK REVIEW

Guards! Guards! is the first novel in the Night Watch sub-series of Discworld. If you're new to Sci-Fi, or Terry Pratchett, this is a great starting point. It introduces Captain Vimes, a mostly drunk and depressed man who doesn't really see much point in his job anymore - he is head of the City Watch. When a secret society conjure a dragon to terrorise the city, a new recruit, a six-foot-six-inch tall dwarf called Carrot, turns up and helps The Watch remember what their purpose is. *Guards! Guards!* has a mystery plot which will keep you guessing who is behind the conspiracy to call the dragon and their desire to use it to make them powerful beyond their wildest dreams.

I think it's the best book ever written. Don't believe me? Read it and find out...
Mr Bainbridge



FEEL GOOD SONGS

Ms Mohan's happy playlist

1. Hey Baby - DJ Otzi
2. Can't Stop the Feeling - Justin Timberlake
3. Cotton Eye Joe - Rednex
4. Cha Cha Slide - DJ Casper
5. Tell Me Ma - Sham Rock



EUROVISION: EUROPE SHINE A LIGHT

For the past 64 years, the Eurovision Song Contest has united audiences across Europe through music, artistry, and crazy performances! Unfortunately, for the first time in the history of the competition, this year the contest has been cancelled. In its place, however, a new show will be broadcast on 16th May. This new show, titled 'Europe Shine a Light' aims to unite and entertain audiences all over Europe, and indeed around the world during these difficult times. You can watch a whole evening of Eurovision content from 18:25 on BBC 1. Until then, here are 10 facts about Eurovision, put together by Ms Jones, to help you get into the Eurovision mood!

1 Johnny Logan, representing Ireland, is the only performer to twice win, in 1980 and 1987. (He also won in 1992 as the composer of Ireland's winning song.)

2 The youngest participant and winner at the age of 13, was Sandra Kim, representing Belgium in 1986.

3 Contestants who have gone on to have successful careers after the contest include ABBA, Cliff Richard, Celine Dion and Julio Iglesias (who happens to be Enrique's father!).

4 All songs must be no longer than 3 minutes, and the shortest song ever was Finland's 2015 entry, which lasted just 1 minute and 27 seconds.

5 In 2015, Australia, a country which is quite famously outside of Europe, was admitted and came in 2nd place!

6 The UK gave ABBA zero points in 1974 for their entry 'Waterloo', which went on to reach Number 1 in the UK charts.

7 The very first Eurovision song contest was held in 1956 with 7 participating countries. Each country sang 2 songs.

8 There have been 5 barefoot winners, most notably Sandie Shaw, who won the contest as the UK's entry in 1967.

9 Ireland holds the most victories of all the countries who have competed in the Eurovision song contest, boasting 7 wins in total.

10 The UK has achieved 2nd place a total of 15 times since the contest began.



BGS COMMUNITY: CREATIVE WRITING

Cadwallader's was a funny little shop. Shops surrounding it would come and go, open and close but not Cadwallader's. No one ever noticed its sunken roof, the flaking paint on its wooden window frames or the faded lettering of the aged shop sign. In fact, no one really noticed Cadwallader's at all. Tucked away behind high street retailers, cafés, hairdressers and charity shops, the old clockmakers shop didn't fit in with the modern world. The shop was a slice of the past, hidden in the present day.

If you walked into Cadwallader's, you'd probably be expecting to find an eccentric old man with a pair of goggles resting on his cloud of grey hair. Unfortunately, this is not the case. A few weeks ago, you would have seen this man at Cadwallader's but now he sleeps underneath Larton church next to the cobblestone path. Instead the family shop is now run by his grandson Jonathan Wallis. Everything about Cadwallader's was as if it was out of a movie. The tinkle of the ancient brass bell as you walked in, sounding surprised to be stirred into life after little use. The creaky wooden floorboards coated in holes from generations upon generations of woodworms. The walls covered from top to bottom with clocks of all different kinds. From cuckoo clocks, to grandfather clocks, pendulum clocks to wall clocks, it was no doubt what type of shop Cadwallader's was. Cadwallader's had watched history go by in the small town of Larton, not to say that Larton had much history at all. In fact, Larton was rather...plain. Sure, the town had its characters - all towns do - but aside from that, the town of Larton was exactly like any other small town.

At 11 Colville passage in Larton, lived Jonathan Wallis and his mother Pam. Jonathan's grandfather, Howard Cadwallader had recently passed away. As the late Mr Cadwallader's son had died before Jonathan was born, the family shop was left in the hands of his grandson. Jonathan was a tall boy with thick ebony hair and ocean green eyes. He had warm ivory skin and a well-built body. His lips were full and always chapped, and when he smiled, he had dimples. Freckles were scattered across his cheeks and a pair of rimless glasses rested on his nose. Jonathan had never been popular at school. He had tried and tried to be, repeatedly failing. He only ever wanted to fit in.

Jonathan was ashamed to admit that a small part of him was relieved that his grandfather was dead. At 20 he found himself jobless and desperately looking for a normal job. For two years he had searched for an ordinary job, but in a small town, there is only so many jobs to go around. So, when Jonathan heard the news about Mr Cadwallader, he couldn't help but feel a burst of happiness inside him. Of course, a tired clockmaker's shop is hardly the definition of a regular career, but Jonathan already knew the art of fixing and making clocks as his grandfather had taught him. Besides, it wasn't like he had any other options.

Jonathan's eyes fluttered open and he sat up. He checked the time on his vintage alarm clock his grandfather made him for his birthday. Seven minutes past seven. "Damn it!" Jonathan said as he leapt out of bed and started getting changed. "Of all the days to oversleep, it had to be today, didn't it? On my first day of work." Jonathan muttered. Not that he expected the townsfolk of Larton to be beating the door down of Cadwallader's, brandishing their rolling pins and torches demanding their clocks be fixed. There probably won't be any customers at all, thought Jonathan, but that's not an excuse to be late on the first day. He tied his inky black bow tie around his crisp white pinstripe shirt, and smoothed his chestnut brown leather apron over the top. He was now a clockmaker.

When Jonathan walked downstairs, he was greeted with the usual "Morning love, did you have a good night sleep?" from his mum, Pam. "I overslept." Jonathan interrupted. Pam gave a confused look. "Did you really? It's thirteen minutes past seven and you wake up at seven. Are you feeling alright sweetie?" she said as she went to check Jonathan's temperature. Jonathan pushed his mother's hand away from his forehead. "I'm fine," Jonathan explained, "But I woke up at seven minutes past seven. Precisely seven minutes after I intended to awake. You should have told me!" Pam sighed, "Jonathan darling, you're being a bit OCDish again," "Oh no! Sorry mum, I don't even know I'm doing it anymore. I should probably see a doctor or something..." Jonathan mumbled. "No, no, no, don't worry pickle, just sit down and eat your cornflakes." Pam insisted calmly as she patted him on the shoulder. Jonathan slumped into his chair and poured some cornflakes into his bowl. Then he fiddled with his spoon. For a long time. His mother started to get concerned. "What's the matter love? Not hungry? Not hungry?" Pam questioned. "I don't know really...I think I'm nervous. I just don't want to let Grandpa down. That shop was his pride and joy, the apple of his eye and I want to live up to his expectations. Make him proud." Jonathan said.

"Oh honey, you will make him proud! You always have and always will! You'll be a brilliant clockmaker, I know it!" exclaimed Pam.

Jonathan smiled, "Thanks mum." And finally decided to consume some cornflakes. After finishing his breakfast, Jonathan packed himself a lunch of a sausage roll, a bottle of water and a dark chocolate digestive. Then, he leant against the kitchen counter and checked his mobile phone. As expected, he had received three texts from some of his best friends. From Ethan, there was a sympathetic "Don't screw this up like the last job. Kidding! Good luck!" From Olivia, there was an encouraging "You'll be fabulous, I know it!" And from Zack there was a cold "Good Luck." He had always been strange with Jonathan unless they were with other people. Jonathan shrugged this thought off and put down his phone.

Jonathan placed his phone, lunch and keys into his faded navy-blue satchel and walked into the hallway. He looked up at the picture of his grandfather hung on the William Morris patterned wallpaper and he felt a cold solitary tear travel down his cheek. He realised that he did miss his grandfather. Yes, a tiny part of him was relieved he had a job now he was gone, but a big part of him missed his Grandpa. He remembered when he had stayed with him for ten weeks because Mr Cadwallader was eager to teach Jonathan the art of clockmaking and clockmaking took time. He remembered asking his grandpa if he could work in the shop with him and Mr Cadwallader replying "Sorry Jonathan, but the shop doesn't require any more than one member of staff and I'm here to stay!" I guess he wasn't here to stay, Jonathan thought, but no one is really.

Pam called out to Jonathan "Darling, you better get going, Good Luck!" Jonathan breathed out and shouted back "Thanks mum, have a good day!" He opened the painted royal blue door and began the walk to his new job.

This extract is taken from a piece of writing titled 'Cadwallader' by Emilia, Year 8.

LOCH ARKAIG OSPREY CAM

Loch Arkaig is a body of freshwater in Lochaber, Scotland, to the west of the Great Glen. Follow the link, to watch live footage of the resident Osprey pair, Louis and Aila from their nest in the Scottish Highlands, as they incubate 3 eggs. These magnificent birds are large birds of prey, who hunt for fish in Loch Arkaig to survive. This live stream allows you a glimpse into their world, and the chance to be up close and personal with these amazing animals. Mr Murray <https://www.wooden-dragon.org.uk/loach-woods-and-wildlife/osprey-cam/>

"All we have to decide is what to do with the time that is given us."

J.R.R Tolkien

