

THE

SHUTTLEWORTH



COLLEGE

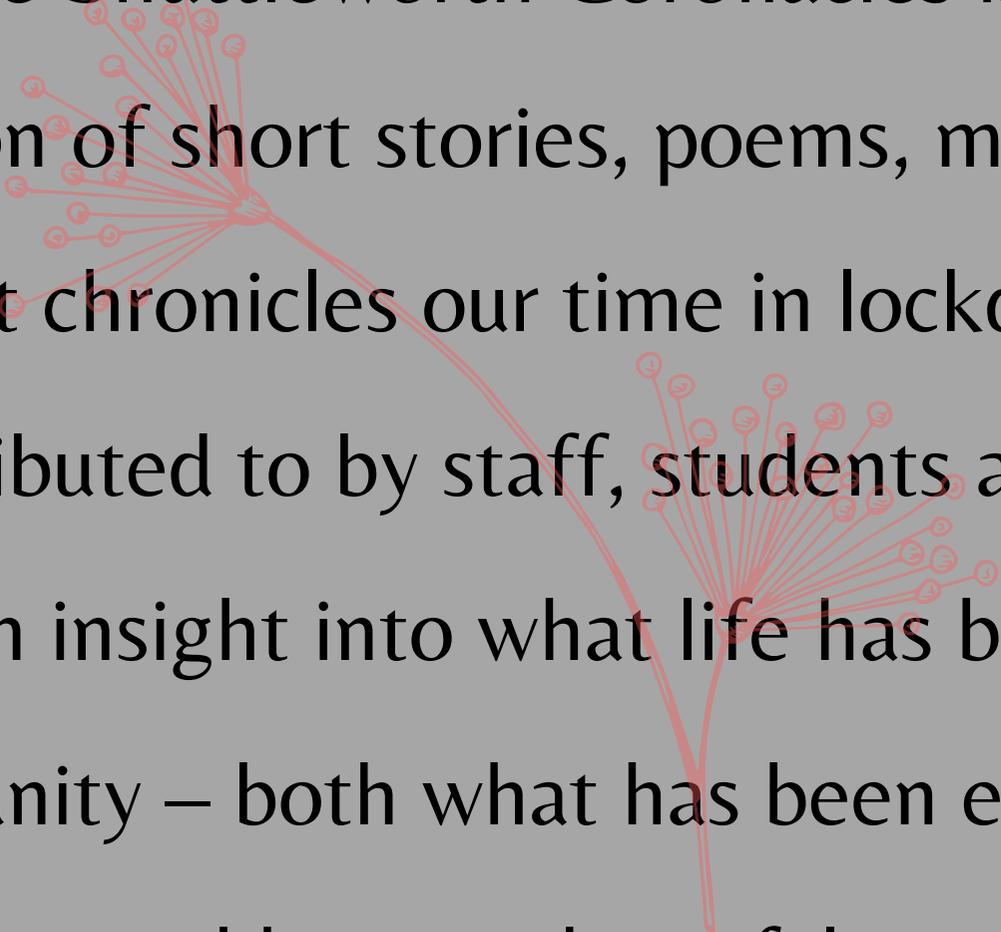
CORONACLES

*Our collection of creative work from staff,
students & their families*



Introduction

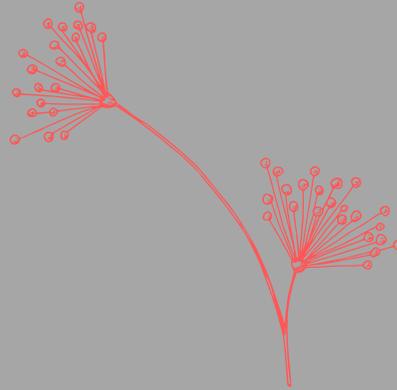
The Shuttleworth Coronacles is a collection of short stories, poems, music and artwork that chronicles our time in lockdown. It has been contributed to by staff, students and parents and gives an insight into what life has been like for our community – both what has been experienced and how we have felt.



10 Weeks

Written by Niamh Snell Y7 and her mum

It's been 10 weeks,
Cooped up inside,
Nowhere to go,
Nowhere to hide.



At times it can get boring,
I miss being with my mates
But I chat to them on the phone,
It's just not the same as face-to-face.

I have enjoyed days in bed,
My Mums says the house is a hotel,
Motivation soon begins to lack,
The days begin to dwell.

People make me panic sometimes,
When we go for a walk,
Some don't like to distance themselves,
Some like to stop and talk!

My 12th Birthday has been and gone,
And my Mum and Brother's too,
It didn't faze me, I didn't stop,
I couldn't spend my money or go the shop!



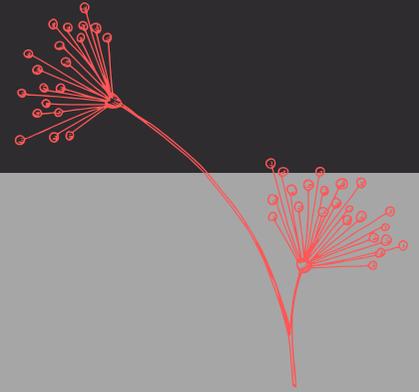
My lockdown has not been too bad,
Not very much to report,
Normality feels quite far away,
It will take a while I would have thought.

Artwork by Mrs Turner



Lockdown Poem

Written by Mr Swindells



In times of crisis humans show their greatest powers
Stuck at home, without our friends, filling up the hours.

A moment to reflect, to regroup and relax
A time to confront, not to paper over cracks.

Embracing the chance to take a deep breath and pause
Kids learning from home as the schools shut their doors.

People getting fit, going out and exploring
Or staying inside till their screens seem boring.

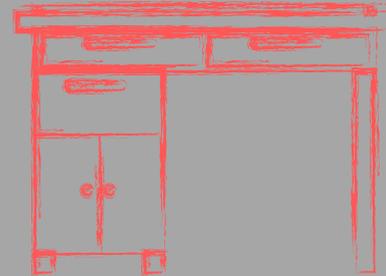
Despite the lockdown measures that have been imposed
Our capacity for kindness has been fully exposed.

We've cared for the vulnerable whilst keeping our distance
And reached out to strangers who need our assistance.

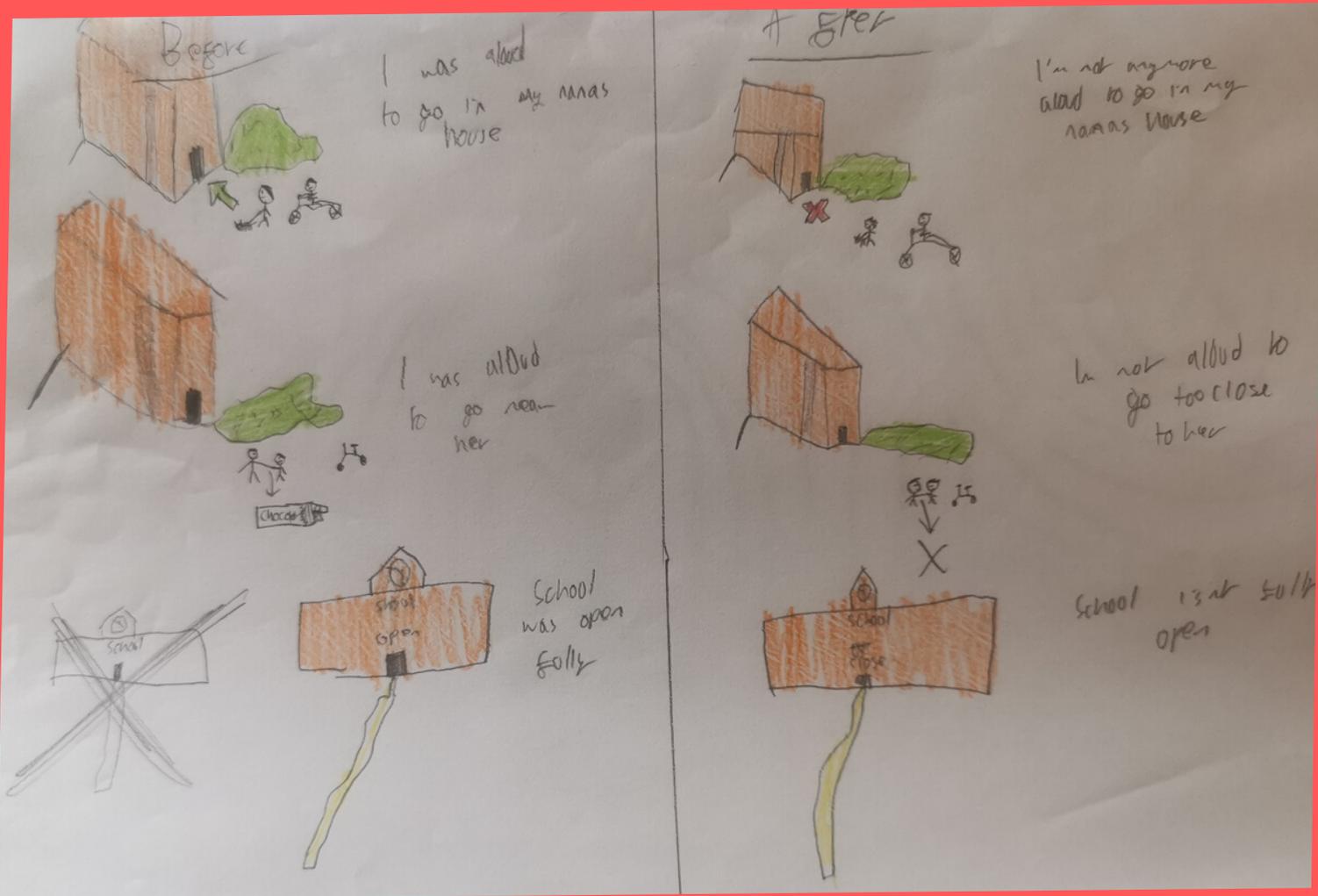
We found new ways to stay in touch and connect.
Clapped our hands every Thursday to show our respect.

Nights out at the pub became nights in on Zoom -
Sure, I love winning quizzes but would like a hug soon.

But if we all do our duty to keep everyone safe
We'll soon find ourselves back in a shared space.
We'll laugh hug and cry, share tales and be tender
These strange old times that we'll always remember.



The Before/After by Lucas Hardy Y7



This Will Come To An End by Faye Schofield Y10

The battle is lost but the war is won

Our unity will prevail

Victory is sweet to feast one's eyes on

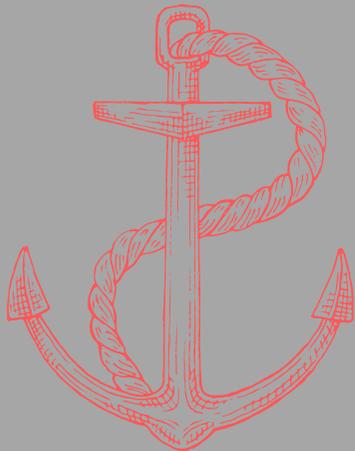
Using love, no heads or tails,

Chance or luck. Dolphins swim in harmony

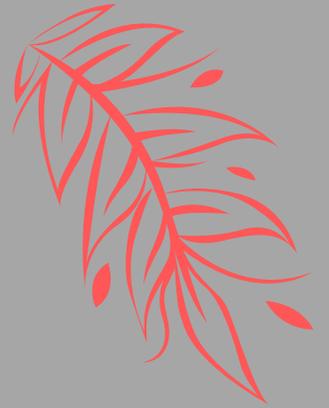
Waves sing, Britain in post-war

Land and sea in modern ceremony

Ships at sea will always wash back to shore



Artwork (cyanography) by Ms Walsh



Want to have a go at cyanography? Here are Ms Walsh's instructions...

I've been experimenting with cyanography- or cyanotype printing.

To carry out the process you mix 2 chemical solutions together (easily available via Amazon!) which make a photo sensitive 'paint' once combined.

Then, in subdued lighting, coat the paper or fabric, or paint over the elements you have drawn.

Keep this in the dark to dry.

Collect a range of materials, such as leaves and flowers- you are looking for things with distinct patterns and that are not overly 'solid'.

When you are ready, take the coated paper into the sunlight, place the materials over it and place a piece of glass over the top to keep them in place.

The light works it's magic and over 20 minutes or so the paper will change to a brownish, green colour.

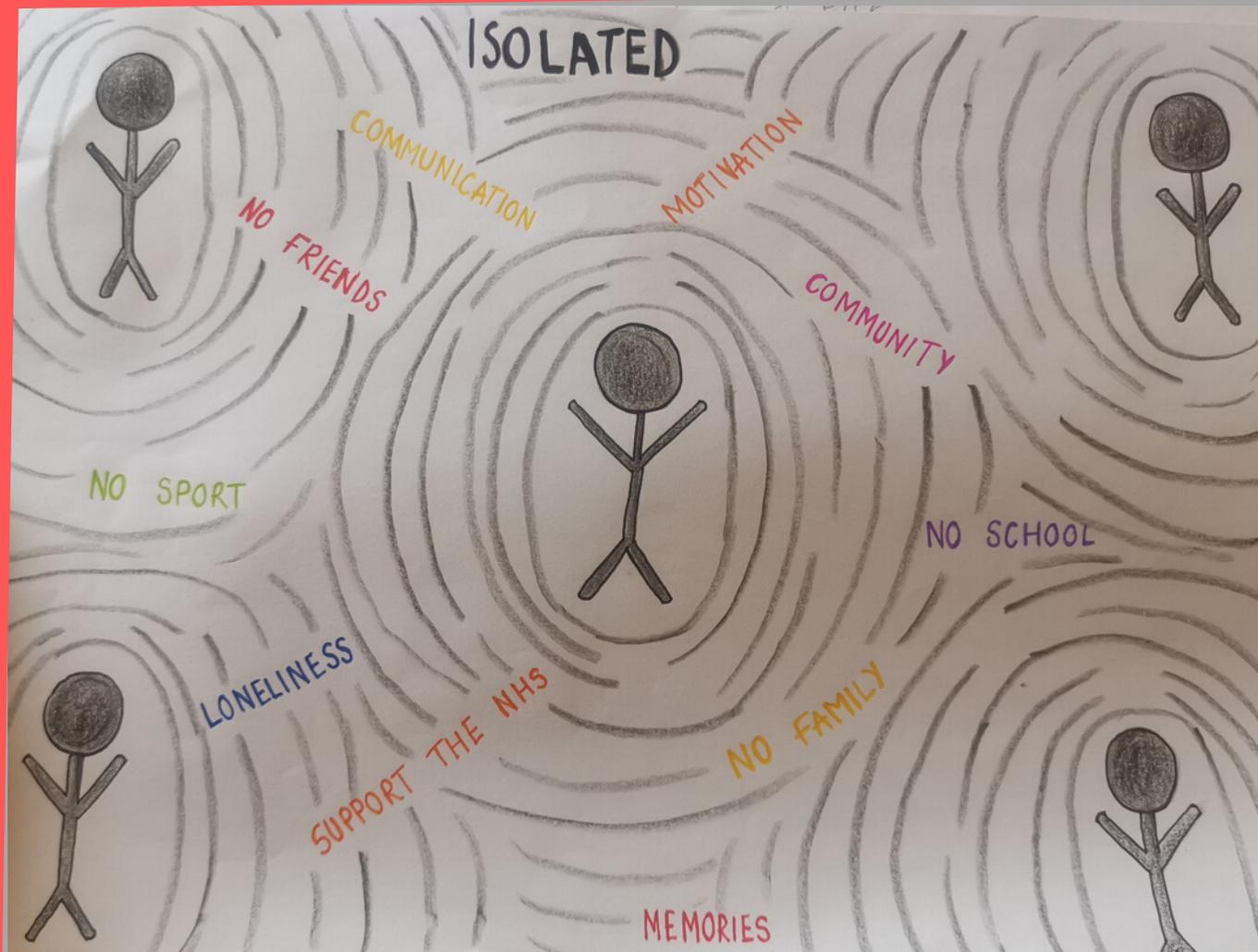
Remove the glass and objects, then immerse the paper in water for around five minutes.

The once greenish brown areas will turn blue, leaving the areas covered by the objects the original colour of the paper.

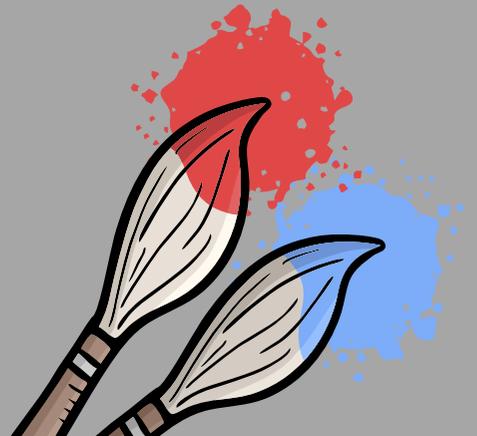
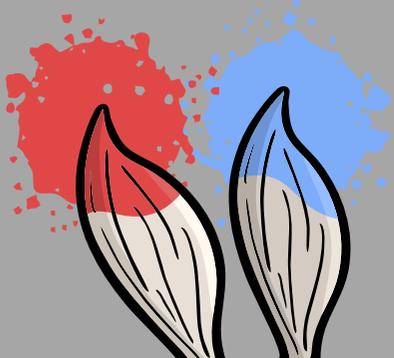
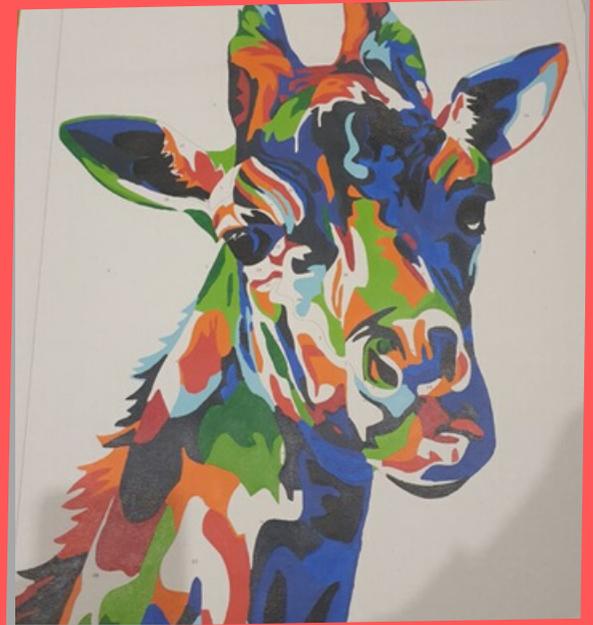
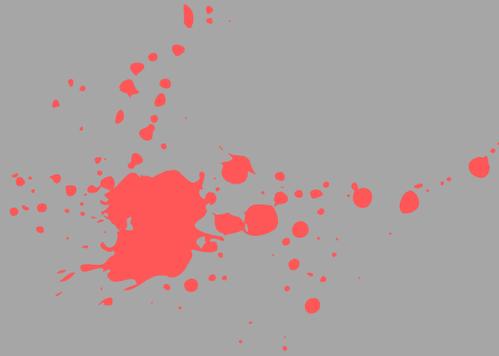
It's a really easy and fun process, just may require some adult supervision to mix the solution.



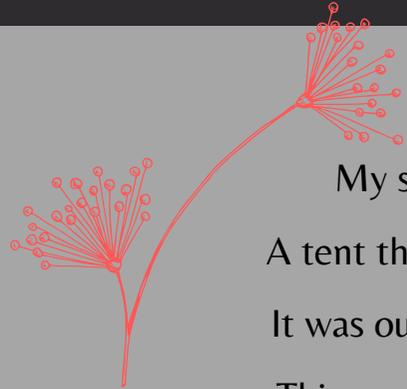
Isolation by Katie Miller Y11



Artwork by Ms Collinge

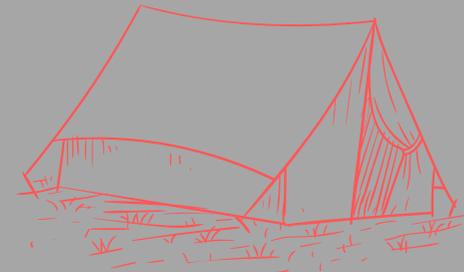
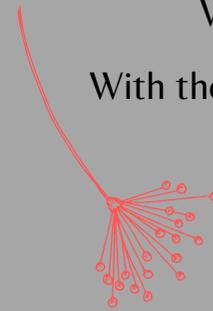


My Sister and I got a tent by Abbie Thompson Y7



My sister and I got a tent,
A tent that we didn't need to rent.
It was our uncles and aunties' son,
This was a tent we didn't pay for.
It was a small tent and I'm not lying,
But it was free so it saved us buying.
Me and my sister just about fit,
With the airbed and sleeping bag and all of our kit.
We were excited to go in and sleep,
But the birds wouldn't stop going 'Tweep! Tweep! Tweep!'
So my Dad said 'Let's make a fire'
Which meant we could toast as many marshmallows as we desire,
Because we liked the tent from my dad's brother,

We decided to get ourselves another,
We got this tent from the shop,
Needless to say my sister and I thought it was top.
We stayed in the new tent for two nights,
With the bugs outside that sometimes gave me a fright,
When the school holiday was done,
It ruined all of our fun,
Now that the tent has been put away,
The fun times will have to wait for another day,
So when the weekend comes round again,
We'll be pitching out tent. Our own little den!



Artwork by Poppie Dayley Y8



Pandemic by Leonie Kennedy Y10

An outbreak of a pandemic disease swept through the nation as a result killing thousands of innocent people .

This silent but deadly virus has got a name Covid 19 and it's come stay but maybe washing our hands would make it go away.

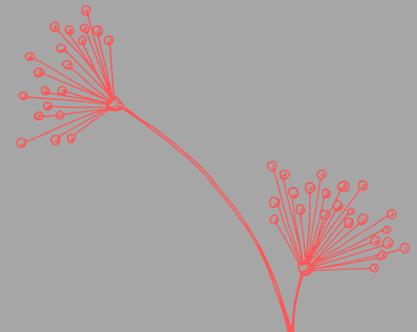
The virus grew and the world stopped still as all the schools and businesses shut till further notice but the hard work of our key workers will not go unnoticed.

Every Thursday at 8pm we will stand as a nation to thank the hard work and dedication from our NHS workers.

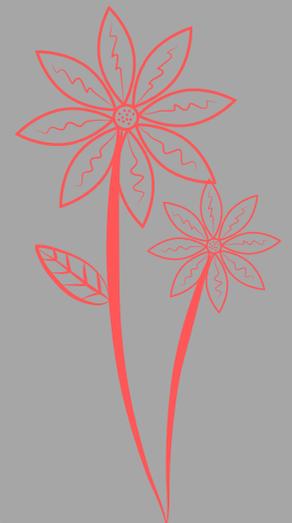
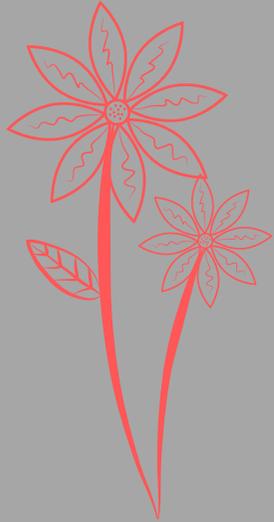
Who are fighting this deadly virus for us so our lives can return to normal.

But for now our classrooms will be our living rooms our teachers will be our parents and our shopping trips will be two metres apart.

And hopefully soon enough we will be able to hug our friends and family and mourn the victims of covid-19.



Garden Acrostic Poem by Bella Neal Y7



You by Holly Clark Y9

I still remember the first day we met.

We were too shy to say anything at all.

It's funny to think back to that time,

Because now we're having a ball!

Our bond is extremely special.

It's unique in its own way.

You and I have something irreplaceable.

I love you more and more each day.

We have been through so much together,

In such a small time we've shared,

I will never forget the moments

When you have shown me how much you cared.

They world could use more people like you.

It would definitely be a better place

I love everything about you,

You're someone I could never replace.

You are so special to me.

You know I'll love you till the end,

I will always be there for you,

And you will always be my best friend.



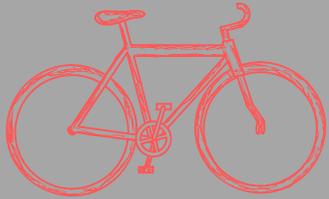
Artwork by Alex Lawrence Y9



Artwork by Harry Crabtree Y8



Lockdown by James Bennet Y7



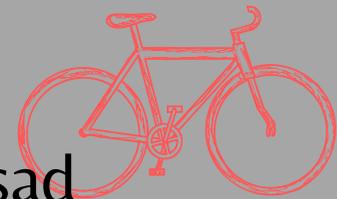
With family the time was spent
Spending the night in a tent
A time of takeaway deciding
And bicycle riding



A time of playing in back yards
A time of funky pigeon cards



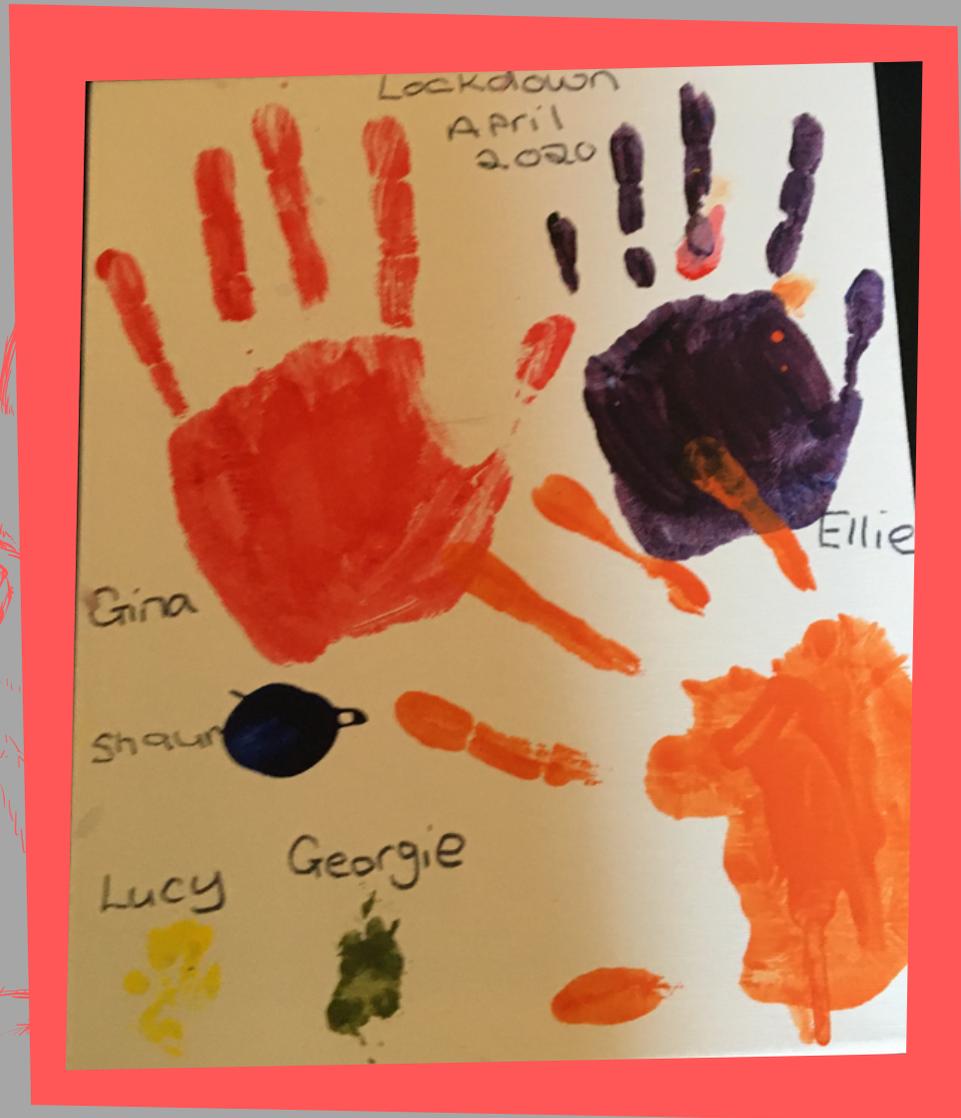
We all thought this time would be sad
Although lockdown wasn't that bad.



Garden Collage by Bella Neal Y7



Artwork by Ellie Hamilton Y8 & Family



Y11 Leavers' Poem by Miss Roach

Year eleven, the time has come
For us to say goodbye,
You've made us mad, you've made us laugh,
You've even made us cry.
So from Miss Roach and Miss Phillips,
And also Miss St Jean,
From Mrs Bury and Ms Hudson,
And Mrs Fox - your English team!
We've written this poem together
Especially for you,
We hope it makes you feel special
As we think you should do!

Cast your minds back to your first year,
When we had a drop down day,
And every form made gingerbread,
Yet on the floor it lay!



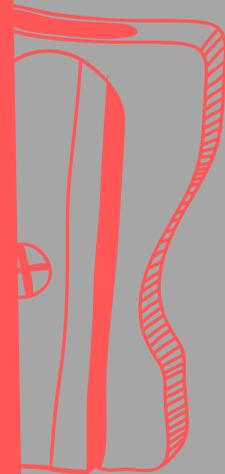
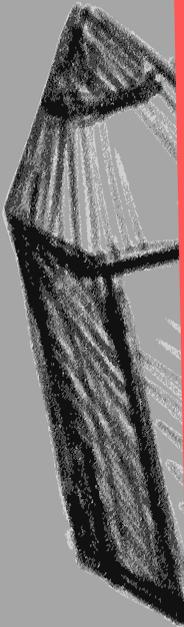
You were but babies then,
So young and fresh and sweet,
But then you grew, and matured
Ready for the world to meet.
Over the years you've worked so hard
Well, most have anyway!
And spent hours with us
Having English every day.
We've taught you well,
We've made you read,
We've shaped your skills
To give you all you need.

Your GCSE years have been intense
With Scrooge, Macbeth and Eva,
You've memorised the quotes



And you won't forget them either!
'As solitary as an oyster'
'Scorpions in my mind'
'We are all members of one body' -
The Inspector wants us to be kind.
You are part of one body
Shuttleworth is a team
Always here to help you think big,
Succeed together, chase dreams.
We know the change is difficult
Circumstances are weird
But you're ready for your next steps
There's nothing to be feared.
We wish you all the best
We wish you joy aplenty
We'll always be your family,
Our class of 2020.

Artwork by Molly Skaife Y7



The Changes by Nadia Ahmed Y10

Who would have thought that the whole world would be sailing into the same storm?. I sure didn't, the first time I heard about COVID 19 on the news I wasn't that bothered about it because I never thought it would turn our lives completely upside down like it has today.

Before the corona-virus life was so different, we had a daily routine, chores, school, work, etc. I would get up at six every morning to eat and get dressed to get on the bus to school, then come home and finish our homework. I would prepare dinner and do my chores around the house like any other kid. During the weekend we would go out to dinner or watch a movie in the cinema and spend time together with our families.

Then the lock-down happened..... and everything changed!

Suddenly washing our hands became the priority in the house, homeschooling became the new form of education and for the first time, we were hibernating during the summer :).

Life had turned upside down, however, when the school closed, my mom sat my brother and me down and she told us that even though we weren't going to school any more things around the house were not going to change, nor were our studies. We came up with a new routine, everyone had to get up at 8, brush their teeth, and get dressed (in anything but our pajamas), then we would all sit down and study and work until 5 o'clock. At 3:45 I had to either make lunch or put something out for my mom to cook and then after 5, we would put everything back where it

was so that the living room would no longer look like a workspace so we could just chill.

The amazing thing about this whole learning routine was that it showed me that going to school was just the framework of education and that the real learning was at home, my brother and I both found that studying by ourselves in our time helped us to understand and focus better. Also, what hit me the most was that I seemed to talk to my teachers more through the social network than I did when I was actually at school. The school helps us to build our personalities and socialize, it helps us to form professional relationships with our teachers and gives us somewhere to look forward to going and I think that is some of the biggest disadvantages to homeschooling. Another disadvantage to this plan was that most of the time I would have to yell at my mom and my brother to STOP! working at 5 o'clock because they were on a roll and didn't know 'when' to stop.

Before this crisis hit, we never had to worry or fear about seeing someone we know outside but due to our general impulsive, touchy, feely personalities, we're so scared of putting ourselves and that person in danger. I remember when we went to the park and one of my mom's friends saw her and ran and hugged her, she, having that impulsive nature herself forgot the dangers of this action and my mom didn't have the heart to tell her (but we really did sanitize ourselves afterward!).

Our monthly shopping visits have changed too, now my mom and my brother are the ones who go and buy the groceries while I stay at home because I just love it and this has happened a lot until my mom realized that I'm not even going out for some fresh air. She knew I was a typical home bird, but now I was getting way too comfortable and she told me that if I carry on like this I'd end up becoming 'institutionalized'. I looked up what that

2020

continued...

word meant and I was horrified so now I have started going out for walks with them on the weekends.

This year for my mom's birthday I and my brother managed to buy presents and a cake online a few weeks ago and I even made her favorite roast chicken dinner which turned out to be pretty good if I do say so myself :). Even during the lock-down, we managed to have a great time and still make her day special. We were even able to celebrate Ramadan and so we learned how to make Chinese rolls and different curries all while fasting and driving each other mad :). To pass the time we watched TV, played board games, and even learned how to play Chinese checkers which my brother being the genius that he is beat my mom about 100 times. We've probably gone through almost every game in the house, from chess to monopoly and even Cluedo. All in all, we are having a lot of fun during this lock-down, yes, at times it can get very irritating but we three are already very big home lovers so it's not that bad.

I think that we are very lucky to be able to have fun and talk to each other even during this pandemic because I know that not all families can do that, but maybe this whole situation has brought us much closer to one another and taught us how to be resourceful and productive even when we're not at school or work. The only problem though is that we are all getting so fat from eating and eating..... and some more eating!!!. It seems that the only exercise that we do right now is the one where we're taking a jog to the fridge for a snack. We must remember to get out and do exercise, even if it's just for a stroll, we have to do it because otherwise, that 22-inch waist you wanted is never going to see the light of day :).

Ever since this virus broke out we have been watching a lot of news on where this situation is going and as kids generally, we

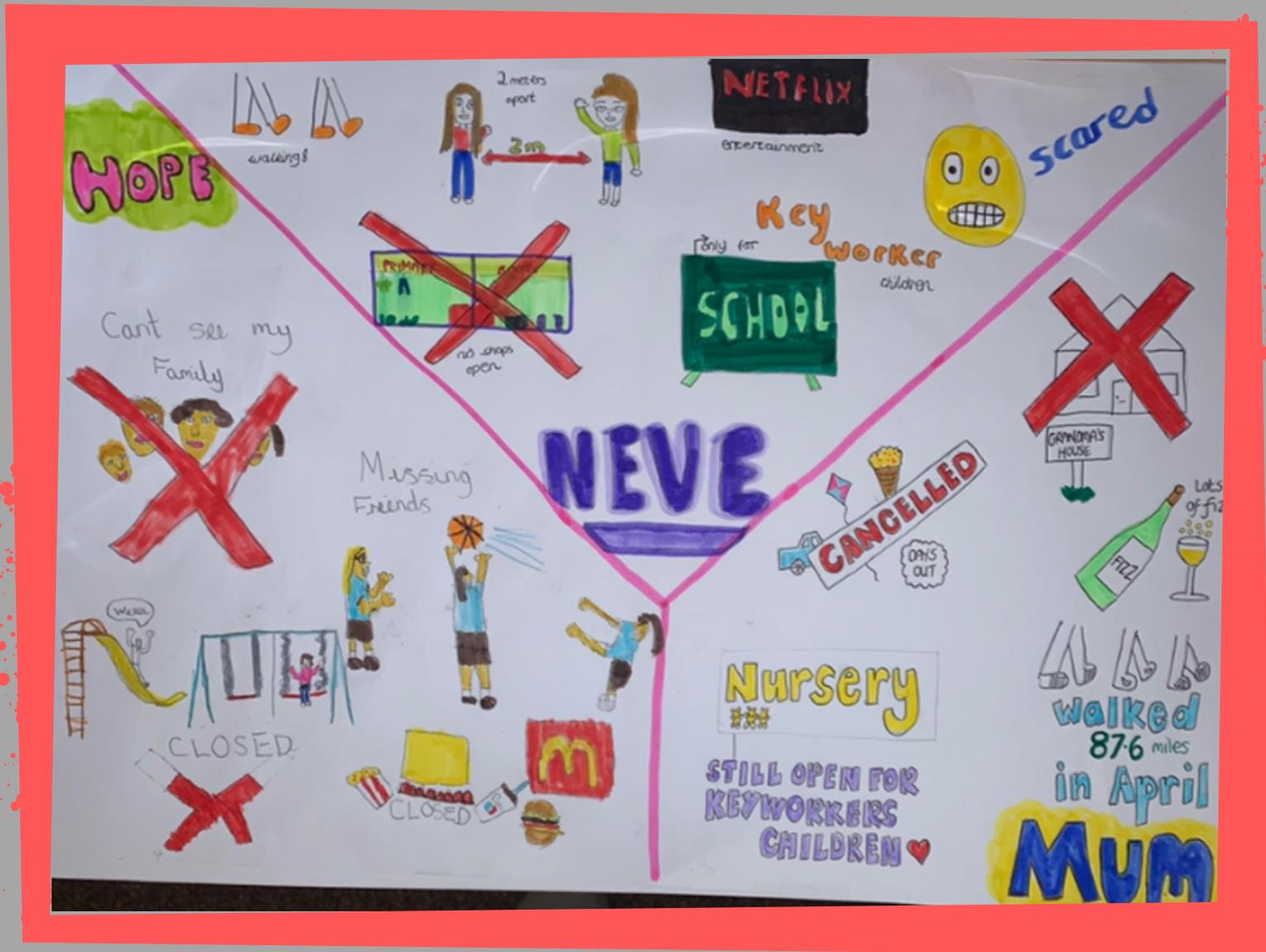
hate watching the news, but ever since the school closed we've been wanting to watch it because for once we genuinely have taken an interest in what is going on in the world right now. I think that is something that has made us more mature and made us care more about, not just our country but everywhere else and how this virus is impacting them.

I'm not going to lie, the truth is I'm pretty worried about this virus because I found out that if you do get it and you have to be hospitalized, your family can't be there to hold your hand even in your last breath. So I feel very sorry for those millions of families out there who have been feeling so hurt by the fact that their loved ones had to die alone. I can only imagine how painful it must feel. I hope we can find a cure soon to protect those who are in danger of passing away and prevent it from taking anybody else. Our community and our government have been working so hard and have tried to keep our spirits up as much as possible. Also, the NHS staff and the other key workers who are working on the frontline are putting themselves in danger every day to save so many lives. We should be so grateful and show our gratitude in some way that is meaningful and strong, not just clapping our hands because they deserve it so much.

This really has been quite an experience and I don't think the world we live in will ever be the same again but hopefully when this is all over we can start to go back to our normal routines but at the same time I hope as people living in this society we can try to improve the country and our ways.

2020

Artwork by Neve Walsh Y8

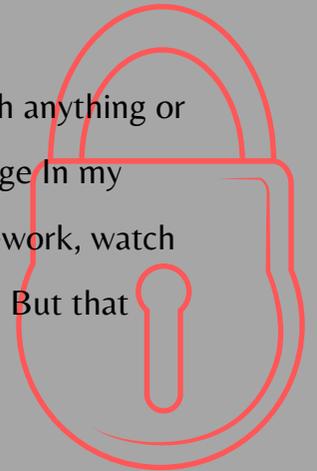


Lockdown by Zac Ahmed Y9

Lockdown. That's a word I thought I would never have to hear. A word I would usually find in movies when a building goes on lockdown. A word I thought I didn't need to know. I never really used the word lockdown; I wasn't that familiar with its meaning. It was a word I used when playing cops and robbers. It was not important to me. But 2 and a half months ago I heard it, and this time it was real, it wasn't in a movie, it wasn't in a game, it was real. I had to find out what that means to me, how it will affect my life.

For the first time in my life I was told that I have to stay at home, go out as little as possible, not touch anything or anyone, not allowed to see loved ones and wear gloves and masks when going out. It was truly a change. In my normal life, I would wake up, go to school, learn, have fun with my friends, then come home do homework, watch TV and repeat the next day. But bit by bit, fewer children kept coming to school isolating themselves. But that didn't affect me.

But then suddenly everything changed. It was one day at school and then suddenly no school. Lucky for me my mom made sure that we have a routine to follow. She made sure we get up early, start to study at nine, and end at five. Make sure we do all our homework before the deadline and then make sure that at the end of the day we put everything away and make the office turn back into a living room. We made it work. I even got a Udemy course in game development for me to do and my sister is taking a typing course.



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We started doing things together and communicating better, we began to understand each other and this I believe strengthened the respect and love we have for each other. It was a very happy and strong experience that could we could ever have.

In my lockdown life, one of the biggest factors which help me get through the day is school. Our school has made sure that we not only have homework to do but makes sure that we learn and that we have a direct link to teachers if we need to ask any questions. I thought Home-schooling is going to be very difficult however thanks to the teachers and what they did and continue doing, we can gain knowledge even through this lockdown with ease. They make sure that we are motivated to study and reassure us that everything will go back to normal. We can study everything we need to know to pass our GCSEs while sitting on our sofa which gives me a different view of the importance of attending school. It helps me realise that school isn't only for learning but also for socialising, learning to communicate and to gain a personality. If it weren't for the lockdown, I would not have appreciated the role of the school and home and its impact on my upbringing. I think that studying from home is a really good experience as it helps improve our independence skills.

One thing we take for granted a lot is the news. Many, many kids/teenagers hate watching the news and find it very boring. Before COVID I hardly ever watched the news and every time we did, I would go on my phone to distract myself.

continued...

But now I see the news as my only source to know how my neighbourhood is doing, how other countries are doing, it is my only source to find out how the country is going to change etc. now we leave the news on in the background.

Because of this, I have started to appreciate to learn more about topics such as government, racism, humanity and of course the coronavirus and its impact on all of us. Lockdown has shown me the importance of the news and how it can improve not only your general knowledge but also your socialisation skills by being able to relate to one another. In my year of being thirteen, I never thought I would say this but 'I enjoy watching the news'.



'Waves' by Summer Lyle Y7



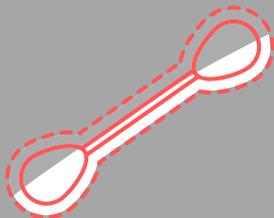
When Ms Hudson Went For Testing by Ms Hudson

When Ms Hudson went for testing,
She thought she would be just fine.
It's just a swab up your nose -
What could be hard about that?

When Ms Hudson went for testing,
She followed all the rules
Kept her windows closed and got her
barcode scanned.
So far so good.

When Ms Hudson went for testing,
She spoke to a man on the phone.
He asked her - "can you do this yourself?"
"Sure!" she said and thought - I got this!

She didn't.



When Ms Hudson went for testing,
It started to go downhill.
They asked her to reverse park
Something she just couldn't do.



When Ms Hudson went for testing,
She parked diagonally across two spaces.
They wouldn't let her straighten up
So there she stayed, shrinking into her seat

When Ms Hudson went for testing,
She read all the instructions,
Unfortunately, they said different things.
What was she to do?.

When Ms Hudson went for testing,
She chose a set of instructions and went for
it.

Swab your throat and your nose and
Put it in the pot.

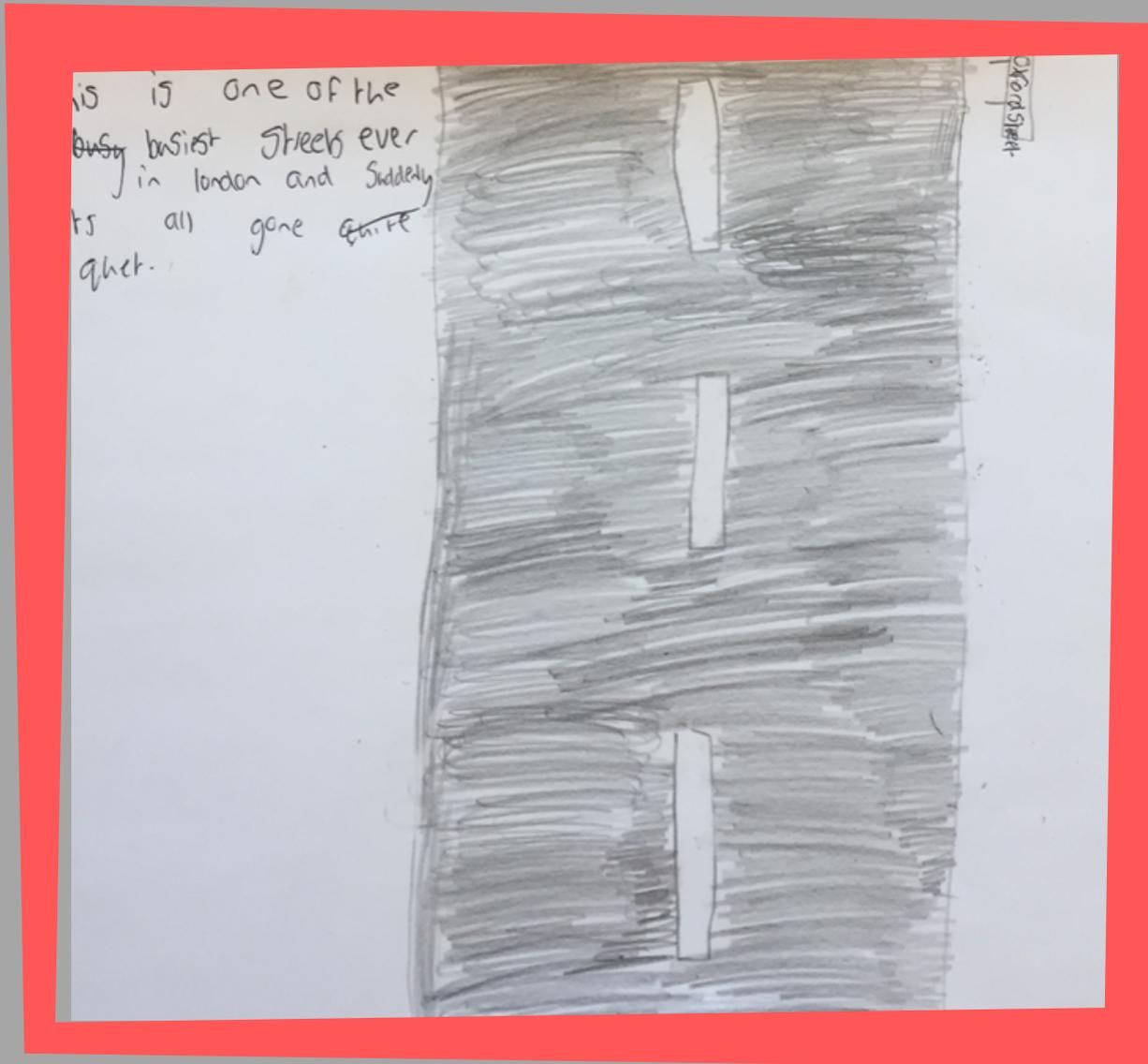
When Ms Hudson went for testing,
The swab made her cough and splutter.
It made her eyes stream rivers
Down her reddening cheeks.

When Ms Hudson went for testing,
She followed the wrong instructions.
She sealed a bag she shouldn't have done
And had to ask for help.

help!

When Ms Hudson went for testing,
She made herself look like a bit of a fool.
And she realised she regretted,
All the times she had said to her students -
"Why can't you just follow the instructions?"
It isn't hard!"

Artwork by Tyler Landon Y8



Through the Glass by Mrs Phillips

Can you see me Grandma? Jumping really high

Can you see me Grandma? I can nearly fly

Can you see me Grandma? Playing with my toys

Can you see me Grandma? Look at all my dolls

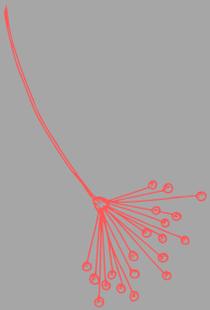
Can you see me Grandma? Blowing you a kiss

I'm giving you a squidgy hug that's what I really miss

Can I see you tomorrow Grandma?

It will be fun to come and play.

It will be even better when the bug has gone away.



Artwork by Filip Dziadosz Y7



Year 2020 by Mrs Clarkson - Parent

As the sun gleams brightly upon my face,
I think of all the uncertainty,
Of new statistics and testing stations,
And how this affects my family.

Constantly gazing on the outside world,
The orderly queuing and madness,
Anxiety tiptoes up without us knowing,
And tears flow freely in sadness.

Isolation fears and lockdown wars,
Have caused a population slump,
Yet extended walks through wooded trails,
Have let us escape the asylum.



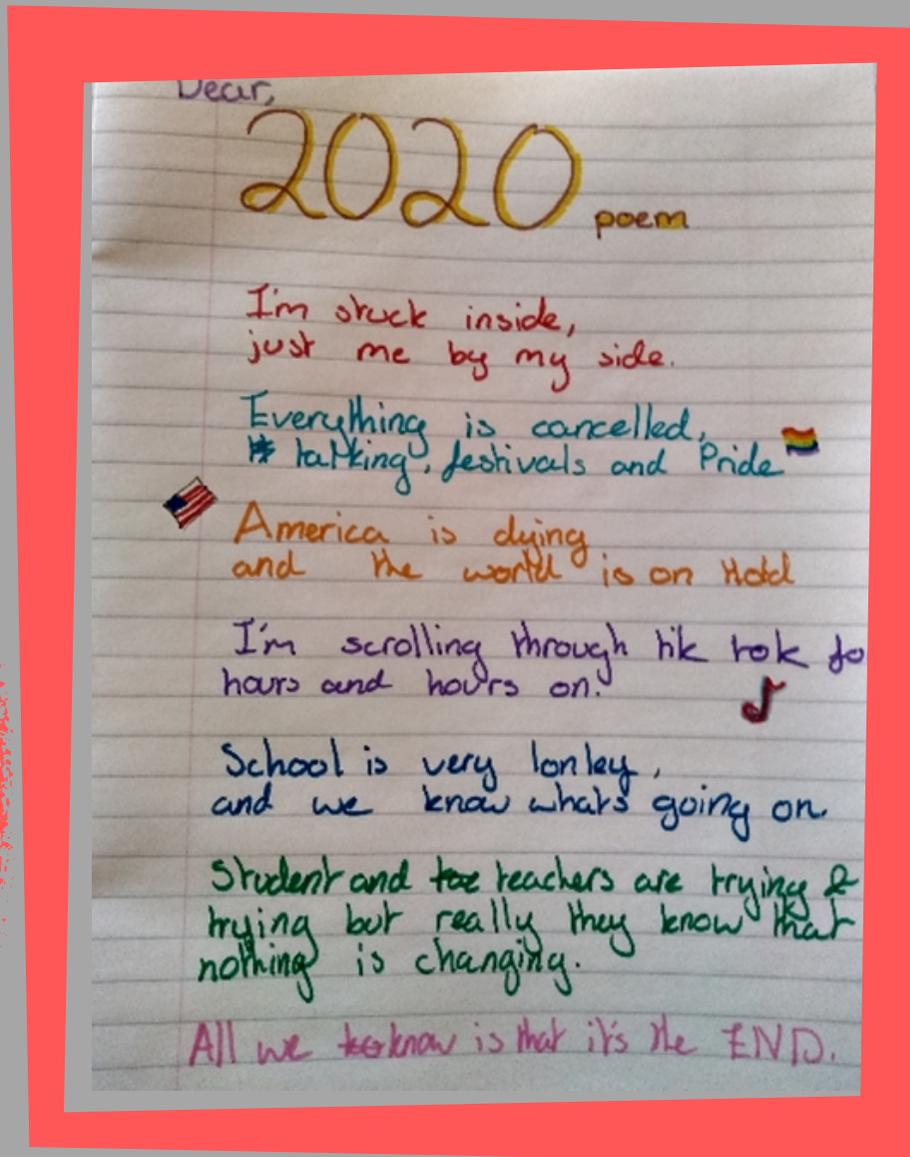
Home baking and gardening too,
Are skills which will never leave,
Our wonderful lockdown learning portfolio,
Which we have needed as a reprieve.

Home-schooling at the kitchen table,
Clapping loudly in the street,
We've had time to think, time to reflect,
Time to think on our feet!

As schools and businesses across the world,
Pull together in times of need,
My life in lockdown has taught me,
There's still faith in the human breed.

Dear 2020 Poem by Blossom McGuirke Y7

20



Dear,

2020 poem

I'm stuck inside,
just me by my side.

Everything is cancelled,
* talking, festivals and Pride 🏳️‍🌈

🇺🇸 America is dying
and the world is on hold

I'm scrolling through tik tok do
hours and hours on. 🎵

School is very lonley,
and we know what's going on

Student and ~~the~~ teachers are trying &
trying but really they know that
nothing is changing.

All we know is that it's the END.

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Piano Music by Mr Davidson

SCAN ME



Bubble by Emily Colton Y9

Have you ever been stuck in a bubble? Figuratively or literally? Well, if you have, then you know exactly what quarantine is like. Being sealed off from the world, from school and work environments, it's a strange feeling – one I can neither label good nor bad.

Like being in a bubble, your contact with 'the outside world', so to speak, is limited, and this can take its toll on you emotionally, physically and mentally. Being stuck in a bubble can be a well-deserved, much needed rest for a time, but after a certain point it starts to feel more like a prison.

Imagine you're happily floating away from reality in your bubble, you don't have half the anxieties you would normally have like mortgages and gas bills, so you may be perfectly content in your little bubble. For a time.

Once you get so high in your bubble, you look down and realise just how far you've strayed from social interaction. You're on your own. And you know that getting out of your bubble now you're so high above everything else it will be much more of a task than it was to get in. The stress relieving freedom of the alone time has now vanished, replaced by anxiety and fear. How are you going to get down? How are you going to cope going back into reality after being isolated for so long? What do you do?



Continued...



I'll tell you what you do. You stay in your bubble, worrying about something that hasn't come yet, blowing it way out of proportion and causing yourself undue anxiety. You have to accept, when you're in a bubble floating around all alone, that there is nothing you can do. You are not in control. The human brain is programmed to instil fear when we are not in control of something that affects you personally, and so your panic increases further.

You see others in their own bubbles, isolated just like you: friends, family, strangers, people you've seen on television, everyone. Physical contact is not impossible but highly dangerous as it would involve popping your bubble and risking a plunge onto the concrete below you. But that's what you have to remember. Even though you're isolated physically, you aren't alone. Billions of people experience the same emotional rollercoaster as you do everyday, and the bubbles are simply there to keep us all safe. Realistically, although there are many worries that quarantine brings, you are safer inside than outside, and if you remember that, stay calm and don't panic, you'll make it through.

No one said it would be easy, and I'm sure none of us imagined this would go on so long, but we have to trust that we are safer in the bubble. Besides, that bubble will pop eventually, and if you aren't the one to pop it, it means your bubble has safely made it back down to earth, and someone else has done it for you. Then you'll be safe.

That's what I remember every time I feel like quarantine is choking me, or when isolation starts to drive me insane. Everything comes to an end. Every bubble pops at some point.

Thank you by Alchemy Aldred Y10

