

The St Michael Steiner School newsletter



*October 2021*

The St Michael Steiner School, Park Road, Hanworth Park, London TW13 6PN

[www.stmichaelsteiner.hounslow.sch.uk](http://www.stmichaelsteiner.hounslow.sch.uk)

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Dear parents and carers,

We hope you are well.

As the weather is getting colder it is common for children to develop colds, while at the same time the possibility of contracting COVID is still high.

If your child has developed Covid 19 symptoms you should keep your child at home and let the school know. It is also recommended that you test your child. The school can provide lateral flow tests that you can take at home. Please ask the staff member who is at the gate for a home test kit if you would like one.

For information on Covid symptoms please follow the NHS link:

<https://www.nhs.uk/conditions/coronavirus-covid-19/symptoms/>

The school's policy on managing COVID can be found here:

<https://stmichaelsteiner.hounslow.sch.uk/wp-content/uploads/2021/09/COVID-19-management-policy-921.pdf>

Kind Regards,  
The College

## Study and Eurythmy for the school community

Dates: Every Friday from November 5th to December 11th

Venue: All Saints Church Hall (eurythmy room), Uxbridge Road, TW13 5EE

### Study group

The Parent Study group will meet from 8:50 to 9:50am  
Please contact Amanda at [amandabell@stmichaelsteiner.com](mailto:amandabell@stmichaelsteiner.com)

### Eurythmy

The eurythmy session will run from 9:50 to 10:50am  
Please contact Michèle at [michelehunter@stmichaelsteiner.com](mailto:michelehunter@stmichaelsteiner.com)

*Parking: On the green in front of the church off Uxbridge Road or Leisure Centre..  
Please don't park at the back near the hall, as this is reserved for Church staff only.*

We look forward to seeing you again soon.



## MICHAELMAS TERM 2021

### November

Monday 1st - back to school after 1/2 term

Thursday 4th - Class 10 parents' evening

Thursday 18th - Class 11 parents' evening

Saturday 20th - **OPEN DAY**, 11am - 2pm

Saturday 27th - **ADVENT MARKET** 11am - 3.30pm

Monday 29th - off (mid-term long weekend)

### December

Friday 17th - end of term



### *Hairstyle of the month...*



Levels of outdoor excavations have reached new depths among the lower school classes in the last week - resulting in much impromptu afternoon wild pottery sessions in the autumn sunshine. You may have noticed many of the children's creations finding their way home...

*Mr Purdy*



## Hot Dogs on Tuesdays

Class 8 will be offering hot dogs at lunchtime on Tuesdays for children in all classes for the rest of term, starting on Tuesday 9th November.

We'll be offering the lunches for six weeks altogether before the holidays.

They will cost £2.50 each or £4.00 for two.

There is a vegan and an organic meat option, with a gluten-free option for the meat.

Hot dogs must be ordered and paid-for in advance.

If you wish to order:

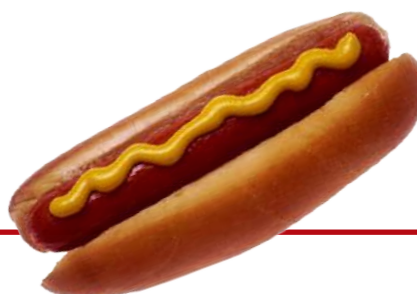
Please enclose your order for the whole period with the exact amount of cash in an envelope, with 'hot dogs' and your child's name and class written on the front. Hand this to Grace or to Mr. Brewin **before Thursday 4th November.**

We will not accept orders or payment on the day.

If you have any questions, please contact Mr Brewin:

[peterbrewin@stmichaelsteiner.com](mailto:peterbrewin@stmichaelsteiner.com)

Warm wishes,  
Class 8



## Advent Fair

We are delighted to announce the date for this years Advent Fair on Saturday 27th November from 11am to 3.30pm.

There will be the usual delectables of homemade food and hot & spiced drinks, candle dipping, crafts, music, fire, raffle, advent spiral and lots lots more.

Please put the date in your diary and we look forward to welcoming you all then.

If any parent would like to be involved in the creation of this festive event, please contact Lisa, Maria, Indre or Amanda for more information.

With best wishes and much excitement.  
The Advent Fair Team xx



The school's new see-saw, built, painted and gifted by class 9.

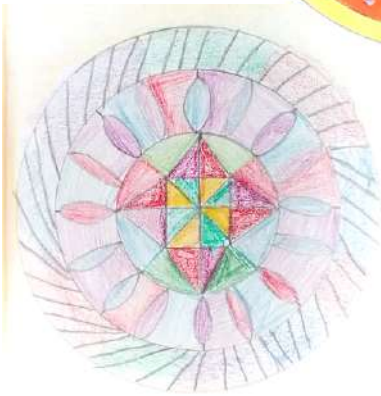
If you have something you would like to contribute to the newsletter or something you'd like to advertise to the community, please send it to [peterbrewin@stmichaelsteiner.com](mailto:peterbrewin@stmichaelsteiner.com)

The deadline for the next newsletter is Friday 19th November.

*pictures from the study of*

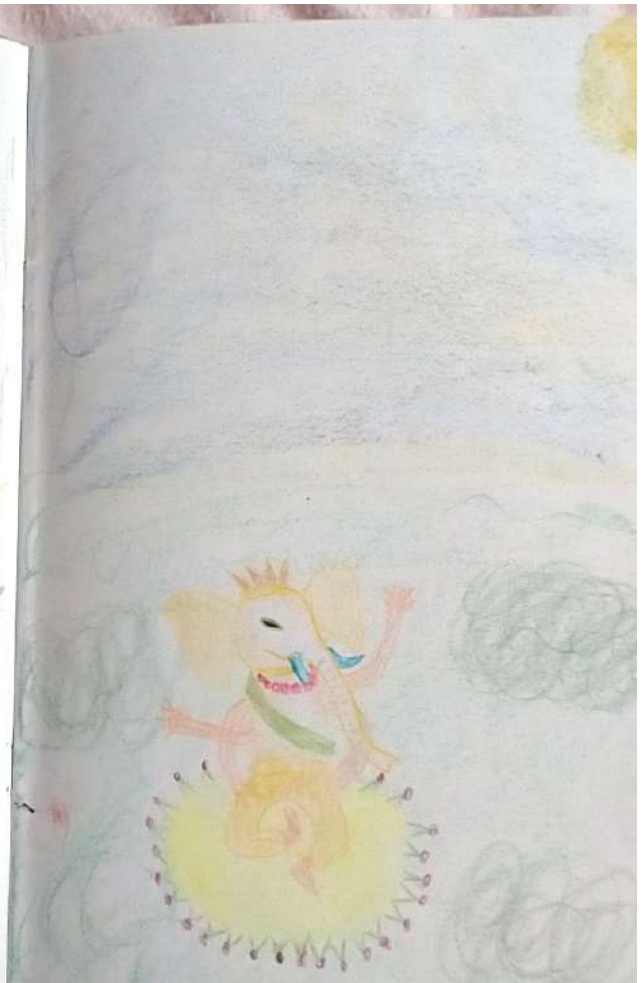
# Ancient India

*in Class 5*



### How Ganesh Got His Elephant's Head

After being away many years,  
Lord Shiva returned to find a young boy guarding the  
entrance to his house.  
"Who are you?" asked Shiva. "I am Ganesh, and I am guarding my  
mother because she is having a bath." Shiva was furious and he  
cut the boy's head off. Then he went into the house but  
Parvati was not happy, she wailed and cried. So Shiva had to  
find an animal whose head he could use. He found a baby  
elephant, took the head and put it on Ganesh's body. He said  
blessings and Ganesh came back to life. With an elephant's  
head upon his shoulders he now had wisdom.



The challenge to win the  
hand in marriage to the beautiful princess.



## From the Kindergarten...

We had a joyful first half-term and were delighted to welcome eight new families to our kindergartens. In Maria's kindergarten we welcomed Daniel, Goda and Rory, and in Keesha's kindergarten we warmly welcomed Pola and Jan, Matilda, Hugo and Anastacia. We look forward to welcoming back Ester to Keesha's kindergarten after the half-term break, and to Ria joining Maria's group too.

Early in the term children were busy turning the stone-grinder day after day, making flour for the festive Harvest meal. Children enjoyed harvesting vegetables and crab apples in kindergarten and bringing Harvest contributions from their houses too, to share at our Harvest feast. They loved the feast and the bread served with home-made butter and apple jam, which they helped to make.





A week later we celebrated Michaelmas and children went to town helping to make a dragon bread!



During the half-term we saw all children settling in well, playing and exploring the environment eagerly, and finding a lovely welcome from our other children and families.





# Class 9 Poetry

Just before half-term Class 9 took their first High School literature module: Poetics. In this block the students studied ballads, memory poems, limericks and haiku before being challenged to write their own. They spent three weeks reading and reciting poetry, learning about poetic metre, practicing alliteration and assonance, sinking into deep contemplation, pacing the courtyard to embody rhythms, and sitting in nature observing with all their senses. Daily the classroom was a joyous and hardworking place, and I very much look forward to working with this class again next term. In the meantime, please enjoy but a small selection of the work they produced.

*Stella Otterwill*

## *Ballads*

**The Vain Man** (by *Julia Cone & Bo Holden*)

Fully immersed in his own reflection,  
The vain man sits with no distraction.

I am the man who was once called vain  
And somehow it's worked its way into my name.  
For I am the man who is known throughout space  
With nothing to admire, except my own face.

Fully immersed in his own reflection,  
The vain man sits with no distraction.

One day I was sitting here all alone  
But who comes this way to take my throne?  
A boy with crown sitting on a star,  
He must have come from a planet afar!

Fully immersed in his own reflection,  
The vain man sits, now, with distraction.

Oh young boy please clap your hands  
And I will sing at your command.  
I seek your love, your admiration!  
Fail me this, and death's your next station.

Fully immersed in his own reflection,  
The vain man sits with boy for distraction.

The little boy, not a word he has spoken,  
He shakes his head, which in me has awoken  
A beast, the devil, that I cannot control!  
I take my sword...

Now withdrawing from his own reflection,  
The vain man dwells in his rejection.

What have I done? I feel so low,  
My tears they fall, and with them I go,  
Into the darkness, a pit of disappear.  
I shall end it now, and go with him there.

Fully immersed in his own reflection,  
Once more, the man sits with no distraction.

## Class 9 Poetry

**The Ballad Of Bartholomew Smith** *(by Malaya Dodds & Sophie Mair)*

Shall I tell you the tale of Bartholomew Smith,  
His story, they say, goes something like this.  
He worked at the bank and walked home every night,  
Through Fleet Street and Strand in the dim eerie light.

One dark stormy night, he walked down Fleet street,  
His heart in his chest did rapidly beat.  
Case in his hand, coat o'er his shoulder,  
He felt that the air grew colder and colder.

All of a sudden he took a breath,  
And smelt a stench far worse than death.  
The air grew thick, he stopped to see,  
Black smoke above the bakery.

Miss Lovett's pies, they were the worst,  
Some people said the place was cursed.  
Now there are stories I could tell,  
Of what did cause that awful smell.  
They'd make you shiver and make you shriek,  
Let's save that for another week.

Bartholomew peered through a window pane,  
And saw what he could not explain.  
He didn't try to understand,  
The mystery of the twitching hand,  
That stuck out of the big brown chest,  
Where the barber lay his vest.

He thought it best to just go home,  
But then he heard a dreadful moan.  
A body lay inside the chest,  
And red blood stained the barber's vest.  
Bartholomew ran like he'd never before,  
He went straight home and locked the door.

As Bartholomew went to work the next day,  
The thoughts in his head would not go away.  
He sat at his desk, spun round in his chair,  
"You couldn't have seen what you thought you saw there!"

One dark stormy night, he walked down Fleet street,  
His heart in his chest did rapidly beat.  
Case in his hand, coat o'er his shoulder,  
He felt that the air grew colder and colder.

## Class 9 Poetry

He walked by the shop, and suddenly saw,  
 Miss Lovett had new pies in store.  
 Now there are stories I could speak,  
 They'd make your heart feel cold and weak,  
 Of what Miss Lovett put in her pies,  
 And why the meat had grown in size.  
 But I will leave them for today,  
 Or you might stop listening, and run away.

As Bartholomew pressed his ear to the door,  
 It all became clear what was not before.  
 The barber held out his razor to exclaim,  
*"At last my arm is complete again!"*  
 He looked at Miss Lovett, began to speak,  
 You could see that she loved him, her legs went weak.  
*"He said he'd come before the week's out,  
 I'll kill judge Turpin, there is no doubt"*

Bartholomew froze, he began to shake,  
 He felt that all his bones would break.  
 The barber killed people, turned their meat into pies,  
 And that's why dark smoke flew across the sky.

Bartholomew walked home, he could not run,  
 It scared him to death that these things were done.  
 He knew that night, with the chime of the bell,  
 He'd see for himself what Miss Lovett did sell.

One dark stormy night, he walked down Fleet Street,  
 His heart in his chest did rapidly beat.  
 Case in his hand, coat o'er his shoulder,  
 He felt that the air grew colder and colder.

Did he want to see? Did he want to know?  
 The light in the shop began to glow.  
 He knew this wasn't the right place to look,  
 So went down to the cellar, great courage it took.

He walked down the steps, and suddenly saw,  
 Dead bodies were strewn all over the floor.  
 Alight with souls, the fire was burning,  
 To run away his heart was yearning.

## Class 9 Poetry

But Bartholemew knew he could not run away,  
Or the thoughts in his head would forever stay.  
The next few seconds were filled with doom,  
As Sweeney Todd watched from the dark of the room.  
Bartholemew ran for his life to the door,  
But his vision went black, not a thing he saw.

He woke up the next morning to hear a scream,  
And telling himself it was all a dream.  
He'd forgotten the events of the night before,  
After he ran for the cellar door.

One dark stormy night, he walked down Fleet street,  
His heart in his chest did rapidly beat.  
Case in his hand, coat o'er his shoulder,  
He felt that the air grew colder and colder.

In front of the shop, he stood so still  
He looked at it, then felt quite ill.  
He knew within that souls were burning,  
But to go inside his heart was yearning.  
Once again, Bartholemew saw,  
Miss Lovett had new pies in store  
Bartholemew wasn't the nicest guy,  
So he waved his place in heaven goodbye.  
He knew that he'd be going to hell,  
When he thought to himself, "*what a lovely smell!*"

He picked up the pie, and took a bite,  
And then he realised with a fright,  
That particular label that had caught his eye,  
It read in bold letters, "*BANKER PIE*"

One dark stormy night, he walked down Fleet Street.  
His heart in his chest had ceased to beat.  
Coat o'er his shoulder, and case in his hand,  
The ghost of Bartholemew turned onto the Strand.

## *Memory Poems*

### **Walter**

*(by Peter Beugelink)*

He is milk chocolate  
digestives and  
tea

He is Alfie sleepy, lazy and  
Freda mischievous and cunning

He is the dark green rough sofa  
and soft squishy spiky pillows

He is the smooth  
varnished,  
dark brown dusty floor.

We are in Kindergarten eating rice with honey,  
and for some reason we grab each others heads  
and we smash them together

He is  
shit welding and  
shit grinding

He is  
soft jazz drumming and  
LOUD Arctic Monkeys

He is  
Hundred Thieves,  
Valorant and  
Superhot

He is  
Top Gun and staying up late watching  
Mission Impossible

He is  
Rohampton Rangers,  
we were  
crap  
and then  
cracked

Walter is ginger hair and  
welding go karts.

## Class 9 Poetry

**Memory Poem** (by Mimi Harvey)

David is sitting on the sofa  
with his feet up,  
watching the TV  
a war movie or cricket,  
rugby or BBC.

He is a trip to the park,  
walking slowly,  
walking slowly.  
And we are standing  
disappointed  
at the closed doors of the  
ice cream parlour.

He is  
holding  
me upright  
as I learn  
to ride  
a bike.  
Rolling on  
two wheels  
down a hill,  
that seems so  
steep but isn't.

He is sitting,  
quietly and unconsciously  
on a park bench  
as we run around and play.

He is working for no apparent reason  
around neat stacks of paper.

He is a desk,  
old, patterned, red and peeling,  
a blotter  
filled with nothing of any meaning.

He is a letter opener, old but looking new.

He is David.



## Class 9 Poetry

**Michael Standish** (by *Walter Kelly*)

Mike is a set designer, a red faced comic with spiritual knowledge.

He is a bushy  
beard  
that gets  
scratched when he talks.

He is a deep un-waking sleep,  
pure relaxation with a new mattress each week.

Eve  
caspar  
simba  
a cuddle down collector.

A meditation guru,  
spiritual student,  
on a mental journey,  
he is loooooooooong,  
trips to India,  
where his mates are monks.

He consumes a steaming bowl of dahl,  
so slowly,  
so slowly,  
open-mouthed and breathing fast to control the heat.

He is quick with a joke,  
a comedic being who sparks a laugh on view,  
his eyes are funny,  
his nose is funny,  
he IS funny.

An owner of eloquent rooms,  
a designer of relaxation,  
he is sofas you sink into,  
surrounded by antique lamps,  
from antique markets.

He is warm lampshades hanging from high  
ceilings,  
beautiful art nailed up on the painted  
wall,  
and Persian rugs hugging the oak plank  
floor,

He is that comfy collected character,  
two sides of the same coin,  
spiritual and sporadically funny,  
calm and safe,  
he is Mike, a set designer with a round smiling face.

## *A collection of Autumnal haiku*



Wind so wispy and wavy,  
Shooting past me so quickly,  
Shivering all alone.  
*(by Keaton Morrison)*

Rough wind swept the land  
Once peaceful trees seemed threat'ning  
Autumn's on its way.  
*(by Malaya Dodds)*

The wind is howling  
Sun bounces off rusty leaves  
A weather contrast  
*(by Mimi Harvey)*

Fast clouds speeding past,  
Moving for their queen, the sun,  
Silently I watch.  
*(by Peter Beugelink)*

Sunshine passing by,  
Sending a warm wave of heat  
But not for too long  
*(by Sara Freitas Ruivo)*

The chattering leaves  
Twirling around in the air  
A feeling of calm  
*(by Sophie Mair)*



Strong Autumn winds blow,  
So violently rustling,  
These branches might snap.  
*(by Walter Kelly)*

# Community, notices and adverts

*Please note that the school does not endorse or recommend, either in general or in particular, anything offered in the community pages and readers are advised to check the qualifications of practitioners or people offering services here.*

## Anti-Viral/Therapeutic Eurythmy

Starting after half term.

Dates:  
2nd November and 10th December

Days:  
TBC every week starting on  
Tuesday 2nd November at 6.30pm

Venue: At home online

For enquiries please email Michèle:  
[michelehunter@stmichaelsteiner.com](mailto:michelehunter@stmichaelsteiner.com)

Hello!

I am **Calia Sophie Otto** and I am looking for a **host family** to stay with while I join Class 10 in the **Spring term** from 7<sup>th</sup> January to 8<sup>th</sup> April 2022.

I am 16 years old and live with my parents, my brother and our dog in Bochum, **Germany**.

I am from the Widar Schule a Waldorf School in Bochum.

My hobbies are climbing and the school circus of our school.

I am really interested in royal families, especially the British one. I am a huge fan of Her Majesty The Queen.

I am a neat and clean person.  
I would like to help you, for example with babysitting, German, other homework of younger children and cleaning.

If you think I could live with you I would love to get in contact with you.  
[Calia.Otto@web.de](mailto:Calia.Otto@web.de)



## Looking for a baby-sitter?



My name is Rose. I'm a 17 year old student currently attending The St Michael Steiner School and I have been in Steiner education since kindergarden. I love children, and I am dependable and responsible when it comes to work. I am currently looking for babysitting jobs for Friday evenings and the weekend. Rates are negotiable, I am happy to look after children of any age, and can travel within reach of the Richmond area.

Contacts - you can text me at  
+44 07432 582 320  
or send me an email at  
[rose.dowse@outlook.com](mailto:rose.dowse@outlook.com)

## House Share

Dear St Michael's community,  
My name is Beatrice Cianchi. My two young children and I would like to move closer to the school in December or January and are looking for another family or single parent to share a house with.

I am a freelance personal stylist and trainee waldorf teacher. My eldest child, who is five, is about to join the school. We have one dog, Sabrina.

If you are interested or know someone who is, please get in touch:  
[beatrice.nowhere.cianchi@gmail.com](mailto:beatrice.nowhere.cianchi@gmail.com)

Many thanks,  
Beatrice

# Bothmer Movement

## Bothmer Movement Talks Series 2, Autumn 2021

A series of free online talks about various aspects of Bothmer Movement.

To register go to [www.BothmerMovement.Online](http://www.BothmerMovement.Online)

## Bothmer Movement Workshops 2021- 2022

Six in person workshops on a variety of themes throughout the year.

To find out more go to [www.BothmerMovement.Online](http://www.BothmerMovement.Online)

**Move More** a weekly online class facilitated by Susan Kelly to mobilise, stretch and relax. The aim is to gently move and wake up all the parts of our body that don't get much attention in our 'generally' sedentary lifestyles.

Tuesdays 6 - 7pm, all welcome; parents, families, teachers. All you need is a small space to move and we often use a rolled up towel or belt for some exercises. I currently have a small friendly group at the moment. Here's the zoom link. <https://us02web.zoom.us/j/236459584> Meeting ID 236-459-584

The classes are offered on a donations basis. You can donate by buying me a few 'coffees' at this website: <https://www.buymeacoffee.com/thesusankelly>

I send out a weekly reminder and if you'd like to go on this list please email me:  
[susan@bothmermovement.co.uk](mailto:susan@bothmermovement.co.uk)



## Hanworth Park Litter Picks

Since Easter Friends of Hanworth Park House have been organising monthly litter picks. We had a summer celebration at the rugby club in August with a BBQ and music which was attended by 100 people including the mayor, leader of Hounslow Council and various local councillors as well as local residents all getting to know each other and celebrating the work done on the park.

Our next litter pick is Sunday 21st November with our AGM straight after.

Sunday 19th December there will be a litter pick followed by a Christmas celebration.

Both are based at the rugby club starting at 10am.

All are welcome to join the fun!

by Wei Ling's Kitchen

# MY HOMEMADE SOURDOUGH BREAD

*Hand-crafted with love. Just like how mom does it!* ❤️

Made with organic flours, wild yeast, natural salt and water.

Overnight Cold-fermentation, Flavoursome, Gut-Friendly

Mixture of rye, wholemeal spelt or malted flour with seeds or herbs



**Organic Spelt Flour £5 850g/boule**

\*Spelt is an ancient flour that has much lower content of gluten compared to Wheat.

Contact **Wei Ling (07760879329)** to pre-order freshly baked sourdough bread.

by Wei Ling's Kitchen

## Homemade Goodness

Vegan & Vegetarian Friendly

# Authentic Korean Mom's 50 years Traditional Recipe

Natural Probiotic & Nourishing to your Gut



**St Michael Steiner School Community Entitled 15% Off !!!**

**£ 8.00 / 300g**  
(RRP £ 9.80)

TO PRE-ORDER  
CONTACT WEI LING (07760879329)

**Cabbage Kimchi**

**Water Kimchi**



## Do you care for young children or support parents? Would you like to learn a holistic approach?

Led by Early Childhood Experts Dorothy Marlen, Sam Greshoff and Silvia Lauzzana, this pioneering course offers an exciting journey of self-development and self reflection, providing a whole range of skills over and above a normal level 3 qualification.

The programme covers the development, care and learning needs of children up to five years old, with an emphasis on the crucial first three years.

Combining Steiner early childhood studies, a practical introduction to the Pikler approach and the EYFS requirements, the course provides a rich depth of understanding and a practical foundation in wide range of skills. The course will enable you to care confidently for children and support parents in a holistic and respectful way.

### Who is it for?

- Carers of children up to 5 yrs old
- Parent and child group leaders
- Childminders
- Nursery teachers
- Kindergarten assistants
- Play group leaders
- Parenting course leaders

### What will you learn?

- An integrated understanding of the development and respectful care of children up to 5 years old
- An in-depth understanding of how to enable full and gross and fine motor development in the early years
- Practical tools and principles for creating care environments that encourage play exploration from birth to five
- Hands-on experience in practical and artistic skills

- 'Home from home' and outdoor models of childcare
- An understanding of the theory of child development
- Current statutory requirements
- A journey in self-development that will confer skills and confidence in caring for children, as well as supporting parents

**A Level 3 (EYE) certificate of accreditation from Crossfields Institute.**

### Programme Format:

Following the success of our 2020/21 course, the format will be a Blended-Learning Course with online teaching as well as a meeting and residentials at Emerson College and face to face meetings at Rudolf Steiner House, London.

Aprox 130 hours of online teaching, meeting on Weds 19:00 - 21:00 & Sats 15:00 - 17:00

3 full day meetings at Rudolf Steiner House

Two 4-day residentials at Emerson College

\*For dates and times please visit our course page (below)

**Course fee: £2950\***

**Bursaries are available.**

\*excludes accommodation, meals and travel costs.

### Applications

The programme has a limit of 22 places. Applications will be considered in order of receipt.

For information or to apply, visit: [www.emerson.org.uk/holistic-baby-and-child-care](http://www.emerson.org.uk/holistic-baby-and-child-care)

Or email Chiara Carones: [registrar@emerson.org.uk](mailto:registrar@emerson.org.uk).

Emerson College, Hartfield Road, Forest Row, Sussex RH18 5JX +44 (0)1342 822238

Emerson College is part of the Emerson College Trust Registered charity no. 312101





*Herbst*

*Die Blätter fallen, fallen wie von weit,  
als welkten in den Himmeln ferne Gärten;  
sie fallen mit verneinender Gebärde.*

*Und in den Nächten fällt die schwere Erde  
aus allen Sternen in die Einsamkeit.*

*Wir alle fallen. Diese Hand da fällt.  
Und sieh dir andre an: es ist in allen.*

*Und doch ist Einer, welcher dieses Fallen  
unendlich sanft in seinen Händen hält.*

*Autumn*

The leaves fall, fall as from far,  
Like distant gardens withered in the heavens;  
They fall with slow and lingering descent.

And in the nights the heavy Earth, too, falls  
From out the stars into the Solitude.

Thus all doth fall. This hand of mine must fall  
And lo! the other one:—it is the law.  
But there is One who holds this falling  
Infinitely softly in His hands.

*Rainer Maria Rilke*