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**Rūaumoko
Red House**

Rūaumoko (also known as Rūamoko) is the god of earthquakes, volcanoes and seasons. He is the youngest son of Ranginui (the Sky father) and Papatūānuku (the Earth mother) (commonly called Rangi and Papa).



**Tug of War
photos inside!**

Koorero a te Tumuaki The Principal speaks:

Kia ora koutou katoa!

We have now moved into the Term 3 holidays. Three quarters of the year has gone by, with unexpected disruptions in routines and normality, but we have made it to this point in the school year. In Term 4 our senior students will have four and a half weeks before they head off to sit their examinations.

It has been an unprecedented year, affecting us all with a new norm being forged, with COVID-19 being the agent of change. The COVID-19 pandemic has affected us all, not because we have been infected by it, but because it has made the future so uncertain and we do not know what is around the corner. We have had to change and adapt so much to the changing conditions that the alert levels have given us. This has made our anxiety levels rise. We can certainly be thankful that we live in New Zealand where our bubble of five million are doing well compared to the rest of the world. Kia kaha!

Our school programme has been disrupted - events have been cancelled, winter sport have had a short season and some students have missed out on special events. For a sociable school we have had to adjust processes on how we interact with each other and how we do our work. An increased use of online learning has been a feature of this. It has also highlighted the inequity in the provision of internet and devices to access online learning. The government has come to the rescue with allocating devices for our students.

CONTINUED INSIDE. . .

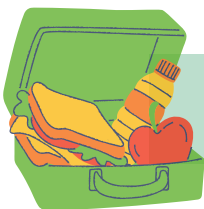
Languages Feature

English, Te Reo Maori and Spanish

Reo Whakaaturanga - Ingarihi, Te Reo Maori me Paniora

Most of our students have been very resilient to the changes that have occurred and the College has done its very best to ensure the students have still received a solid education through this disruption. Our students will not be disadvantaged from the recent lockdowns because we have been designated as an 'Auckland School,' even though we are in North Waikato. This means the students will benefit from the NCEA credit changes for this year in Level 1 and Level 2. The next few weeks students have, before they go off to exams, will make a huge difference to the students NCEA results. Our students have demonstrated humility, perseverance and followed the school values every day and we are wanting them to continue to work hard and make good progress leading up to externals.

Chris Betty



The Government is currently introducing a free, healthy, daily school lunch programme in some schools for all students. We are really excited to let you know that Tuakau College will be joining the free lunch programme from Term 1, 2021!

This is why we have decided to take part in this programme. Lunches will cater for the diet, health and cultural needs of our students, and we will work with suppliers and the Ministry of Education to make sure they are healthy and nutritious. Our supplier will be required to meet New Zealand food safety standards.

Right now, we are working with the Ministry of Education on the best way to meet our school's needs. So far, we have been in discussions with a possible provider and we will be selecting an approved supplier once the Ministry's open tender processes have been completed.

You can find out more about the programme at www.education.govt.nz/free-and-healthy-school-lunches. If you have any further questions, please contact our office or the Ministry at school.lunches@education.govt.nz

<p>VISION: Tuakau College prepares students for life through a quality education promoting excellence in all things.</p> <p> TUAKAU COLLEGE</p>	<p>STRATEGIC GOALS: TUAKAU COLLEGE WILL:</p> <div> <p>Maximize opportunities for student achievement.</p> <p>Lead development in local education in a continuously changing world.</p> <p>Be the heart of the community where everyone wants to be.</p> </div>	<p>EXCELLENCE Tino pai rawa</p> <p>Pai rawa atu i nga mea katoa. The very best in all things.</p> <p> TUAKAU COLLEGE</p>	<p>PERSEVERANCE U tonutanga</p> <p>Kaua e mate wheke o te ururoa. Don't give up like an octopus but fight like a hammerhead shark.</p> <p> TUAKAU COLLEGE</p>	<p>INTEGRITY Ngakau Tapatahi</p> <p>Kaua e takahia te mana o te tangata. Do not trample on the mana of the people.</p> <p> TUAKAU COLLEGE</p>	<p>CARING • LOVE • RESPECT Manaaki • Aroha • Whakautu</p> <p>He aha te mana nui, He tangata he tangata. What is the greatest thing? It's people, it's people, it's people.</p> <p> TUAKAU COLLEGE</p>
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Tug of War 2020

Tuhinga o mua 2020

The last day of Term 3 was filled with excitement for our students as they participated in the annual Tug of War competition. It was a great afternoon of fun, tough faces, pulling and excitement as houses battled it out to win the trophy! Congratulations to Tane Mahuta and Tangaroa for placing 1st equal with 255 points each, Tawhirimatea placing third with 231 points and Ruaumoko placing fourth with 195 points!

We were lucky to have Mr David Barnes, who started this competition, attend to award the trophy to the house leaders of the winning houses (see photo on front page).





Orientation Day 2020 *Ra Whakatikatika 2020*

Thursday 24 September was our Orientation Day for students enrolling in 2021! It was a great day filled with fun activities such as cooking, creating a wooden spatula in woodwork, sports tabloids, science experiments in the lab, pukana games in Te Atarua, sewing, music and art! We look forward to seeing you all next year!



ENGLISH FEATURE

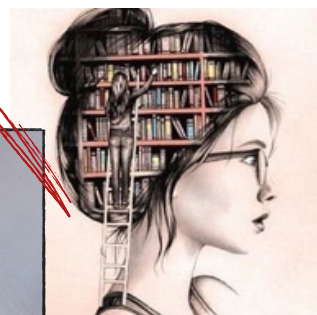
A word from Ms Lawson (Head of English):

This is the first time in my six years as Head Of English at Tuakau College that I have put into words who I am and how I relate to this school.

My name is Julie Lawson, and this is my second home. I spend hours each week day trying to inspire our young people of the power of words: spoken, written, read from a page. They control our world, and our place in it. Without the right words, we cannot communicate, and we cannot truly understand.

Wittgenstein said (in German) that "The limits of our language are the limits of our world." My job, and the job of my incredible team, is to help you all live limitless lives.

Ms Lawson



Meet the English Teachers *Tutaki ki nga Kaiako Ingarihi*

Stephanie Tupaea

*Assistant Head of
English Teacher*



Tena koutou katoa! My first experience of Tuakau College was as a student teacher on practicum five years ago. I had heard good things about the kura, so expressed my interest in coming here, only to find that it exceeded my expectations. Staff here are committed to student-centered learning and the students are kind, fun and hard-working. I was hired as an English teacher the following year, and then four years later was appointed as the Assistant Head of Department.

To me, teaching is about harnessing the full potential of our students by encouraging them, inspiring them and setting high expectations. It is a privilege to teach our rangatahi, and I am very thankful that I pursued the vocation of teaching. English, in particular, is such a rich and enjoyable subject that allows students to share their thoughts, feelings and imaginations in increasingly complex ways.

In addition to English, I can also teach Drama. I graduated from the University of Auckland with a double major in the two subjects. I have just recently established a Drama Club with the help of Year 10 students Rose Harwood and Bree Evans. To my delight but not my surprise, it has attracted quite a large number of students, validating the natural talent that many of our young people have in the performing arts. I look forward to assisting in growing this curriculum area.

As well as being a teacher, I am also a wife and mum to two sweet, adventurous boys: Luke (4) and Josiah (1). My hands are full, but my heart is even more full. We recently purchased our first property in Pokeno, so are looking forward to putting down our roots there. I'm sure I will see many from the Tuakau College community there too!

Meet the English Teachers continued. . . Me tutaki tonu ki nga Kaiako Ingarihi. . .

Matthew Williams

English Teacher



I am new to Tuakau College and the English Department at the school. Previously I worked at Rosehill College as the Head of Media Studies. The past two years have seen me go in a different direction; I was provided an opportunity to work in the sport I love, hockey! This role sees me fill the part of the Media and Communication Manager for Hockey New Zealand.

My post high school study has seen me complete a Bachelor of Communication Studies and a Graduate Diploma in Sports and Recreation both at AUT. I am a passionate hockey player and have been playing the sport since I was four years old. More recently, alongside my playing, I have been involved in coaching school and representative sides.

I look forward to meeting everyone during my time at the college.

Joidene Preston

English Teacher



Teenaa raa koutou katoa. E papaki ana nga tai o Te Hiku o te ika, araa, ngaa Tai o Wharo, tae noa ki ngaa wai e rere atu ana mai i te te awa o Waikato. Waikato Taniwharau, he piko he taniwha, he piko he taniwha. Ko Whaea Joidene Preston teenei e tuku mihi ana ki a koutou katoa.

This year as part of Reo Rua, I am teaching 9R English, 7 and 8 Science as well as Junior and Senior Te Reo Maaori.

I love teaching at our kura and I am passionate about helping our students to be their very best. Pai rawa atu I ngaa mea katoa.

Sarah Welch

English Teacher



Mrs Welch is a proud member of Rūaumoko whānau and enjoys teaching 8P. She has been teaching for 13 years, five of which have been at Tuakau College.

She teaches Year 8, Middle college and Senior college. In her spare time, apart from looking after her family, she enjoys reading and crochet.

Shana Davidson

English Teacher



Mrs Davidson is currently on maternity leave.



Mickey Callan Davidson; the newest member of the English Department, born on 17th September, 2020.

Catherine Hucker

English Teacher





The photo on the left shows a Year 11 creative writing lesson in 2019.

The class was observing nature to include all their senses in their description!

Breaking Point

BY SARAH MULLER (10N)

This is all way too much,
I feel like I can't see.
It's like the world's crumbling
Or maybe that's just me?

Maybe I just can't handle it,
Maybe I'm too weak,
Maybe I'm not good enough,
Maybe I've past my peak.

But everyone's told me
To always do my best
And I do, every day
Yet there's this weight in my chest.

This concept of failure
Always playing on my mind
Being a disappointment to others
Or just falling behind

Jailed by this system
That we like to call "school"
Where you have to succeed
Or you're deemed a fool

Society always tells us
That we have "standards to meet"
That the "statistics show"
That we need to compete

May the brightest one win
And succeed down the line
While others will just, well,
They should be fine

Yet I continue to worry
That I'll never make it
That I won't reach that success
But I just have to fake it

I just can't help but feel
Like I'm not doing enough
Not living up to these expectations
But, oh well, "that's tough"

I've just got to push ahead
Do even more, keep going
When I feel as though I can't
The pressure keeps on growing

I'm struggling to cope,
but I can't give up
I'm starting to lose hope
While still growing up

The people that I depend on
And desire to impress
Keep telling me this and that
And I can't handle the stress

The physical,
Mental,
And emotional strain
Makes me weak and I feel
Like I'm attached to some chain

It feels like I'm trapped
In this endless cycle of stress
Imprisoned by the expectations
And compelled to success

I'm working like a dog
To make people proud
To live up to these beliefs
And stand out in the crowd

"Be a doctor or a lawyer"
"Change the world" they say
While having the world on my shoulders
I simply can't run away

I often dream to feel
Unrestricted, and free
Yet this system constraining me
Makes me unable to flee

I can't escape, or take a break
from this lifestyle I've created
By working hard, and succeeding
This lifestyle I've sometimes hated

But everyone's always told me
That I'll do great things
So why am I fourteen
And feel like I've clipped my own wings?

→ dream →



AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL WRITING



Tuhinga Autobiography

Level 2 Writing Portfolio

At seventeen years of age, I have spent much of my time trying to understand myself: my head, feelings, sensitivities and insecurities. Most of all I have tried to understand how I can talk out

about the agony I feel, with no explanation. I am crying because some days I wake up sad, sadder than sad, the saddest amount of sadness and I don't know why. In Middle School, teachers tell you to stop using the word sad, it's 'boring' but it's crazily infuriating with all the exquisite language in the english dictionary, sad is the one which can do my head justice. Even upon saying the word you feel drained, exhaustive and over it. I guess that's why I am crying. It's not always crying. Depression is the irony of having no energy to cry. Living in a state of disarray, finding comfort within not showering, eating, sleeping or even taking care of yourself because well, no energy.

I was twelve years old when I started being held captive by depression. Loss of appetite, over appetite, lack of sleep, oversleeping, loss of interest within seeing people, doing activities. I spent my days in my room with the outside world blocked out, my only guiding light and glint of hope, the word in red that read NETFLIX. There was no bedtime story, instead my tears tucked me in tight for a good couple hours of sleep. As I tossed and turned, days would play out in my mind. Most days I spent confused because wait, hadn't I already done this? I thought I handed that work in? Was I supposed to remind you to pick up some milk? Completely and irretrievably lost in a state of what's real and what's not.

Typing this out now, it's funny to look back, replay these moments at which I felt like the whole world around me was crumbling down to the single beat of my very heart. We've all been there right, "life hates me", egotistically assuming the universe doesn't have better things to do. Every single thing that could go wrong, mess up or leave me feeling completely deflated, happened, day after day, year after year. Until I realised, I'm the one keeping me miserable. I guess that was the first step for me to fall in love with life, my life again. I had to take responsibility for the fact that I was igniting the fire of depression, allowing myself to be defined by an illness I had no control over catching. It's your turn to take responsibility. Accepting a situation can do wonders for your heart and mind. We are human. I feel pain, you feel pain. I am working through traumas, you are working through traumas. I laugh, you laugh. I cry, you cry. We are all so alike, yet most of us find it excruciatingly hard to come to terms with the fact we are all struggling. Here are my tips for overcoming the days you wish could overcome you.

BREATHE! The one word that makes you want to punch every single person to suggest this magical revelation to you mid panic attack. Yes, I am telling you to breathe but I'll suggest two different types of breathing techniques. I'm not a doctor, therapist or psychiatrist, these are just what I have found to work in the middle of class, work or the street when you need to step outside the head you're in for the time being.

Close your eyes. Breathe in one, two, three. Hold one, two, three. Breathe out one, two three. Repeat this until you feel both your heart and head have decided to go on their break. Place your hands on something you are near (table, chair, lap, computer, floor), name five things you can see, four things you can touch, three things you can hear, two things you can smell and one thing you can eat. This is a good one for when you get panicky in your head, I often use this when I feel an anxiety attack coming on as it gets you to stop, pause and focus, therefore negating you away from your subconscious thoughts and feelings.

Please remember that it is okay to cry, panic, get anxious, we can't always prevent panic and anxiety attacks. You are no less a person for experiencing them, especially in public. They are a very scary and daunting aspect to life, which many don't understand or experience. You'll get stares, questions, frantic panicking while they find how to help you, it is all natural.

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DISCONNECT. In the society we live in, we are always so prone and eager to see what everyone else is doing, then compare ourselves. In our dark days, we tend to head onto social media to specifically scout out the pretty, popular or exciting lives others live to put ourselves further down... Which today (in my eyes) is one of the unhealthiest habits we have orchestrated in our society.

Temporarily deactivate your social media accounts within reason. For me, when I am down I always deactivate my instagram account for a good few weeks until I can regain healthy thinking patterns and speak more of my gratitude and less of my envy. However I keep my facebook account as this is how my family from overseas contact me and I receive my rosters. It's all about learning what your boundaries are, you know what gets you down.

Unfollow people/pages which leave you feeling deflated. Upon joining the social norm you did not at any stage sign a legally binding contract at which you would uphold the mandatory follow of people you know. Start following people who push yourself to feeling better.

There's no right or wrong way to disconnect. Like most things in life, it's up to trial and error, figure out what works for you. Understand that I am suggesting to disconnect from a social media/online spectrum, do not in a time of pain and hurt disconnect from the people you love. Always be connected enough with others to feel comfort in talking out about the things you're going through.

HOLD YOURSELF TO YOUR WORD. The days can be so long and hard but start setting out tasks for yourself. It will make you feel more accomplished. You'll have some sort of system in place to force you to keep going.

Don't overcompensate. If you know you're feeling down, very energyless, don't go putting a heap on your to-do list, you will feel worse than how you felt when the day began. It can be little tasks. Even if all that was on your list for the day was shower and fold laundry, you did that! You actually got up amongst all the pain you were feeling and managed to get tasks done.

LOVE YOUR TRYING SELF. Loving yourself is a long process, there's no online course or step to step guide and I could go on and on about all of the things I have done to make self love more prominent in my life, but ultimately it's your love to give. In relationships you can see that everyone shows their affection differently, through flowers, words or a date, it's all about learning what your love means for yourself. Note how I said "love your trying self", your self love journey will go on for years, change is a constant. Your life is constantly evolving, you'll learn new things about yourself which you may not love but always appreciate how much you're trying to love yourself in this absurd game formally known as life.

Life is hard, unfair, unkind, unbearable at times, but please, stop. Look at yourself, look at the life you're lucky enough to live. The universe has an odd way of building your strength. There was a quote I read "The universe won't give you patience, but will teach you how to be patient." Sometimes in life we are being taught how to overcome things, challenged to identify our thinking patterns, how we let situations dictate our responses, how we let these challenges we face build our character. When we are down, it is almost always as a result of a situation, the school works too hard, you feel like you have no friends, the boy you like doesn't like you, your parents are getting divorced, you're moving house, whatever it is, you are left to feeling down as a result of a situation. Are you going to let the situation you're in lead you to believe you're the situation? For so many years I dwelled in my pains and doubts because I was depressed, but depression is such a slight aspect to the person I am and have become as a result of my depression. The words kind, caring, beautiful, hardworking and smiley come up long before depression does. So are you going to let depression eat away at precious years of your unpromising life? Or will you get up, stop pitying yourself and make way for the beautiful life you deserve to live.

- Anonymous



The Golf Game

Written by Hauraki Hira (9R)

One cold misty morning, Whaitiri, Dad and I were keen to have a game of golf, but little did we know it wouldn't just be a normal game. We were on the 3rd hole and I wasn't having the best day, I couldn't hit the ball 5 meters! but Whaitiri and Dad on the other hand, were playing at their best, paring every hole. Eventually, we got to the 9th hole and I felt a bit iffy about something, but I didn't know what. I attempted to hit my ball but out of nowhere, we hear scuffling in the green keepers shed. We were all confused because there was no one on the course, so we decided to investigate but what we found shocked us all.

The green keeper, Peter Wilson was strangled to death! His lifeless body was hanging from the ceiling. Moments later, we hear screeching from outside of the shed.

"What's that?" said Whaitiri. We run out of the shed to find a black figure waiting for us. "Wait, that's Jack Wilson," said Dad.

"Yes it is," said Jack, holding a machete. Without hesitation, Jack strikes at Whaitiri with the machete, but before he knew it dad hits Jack with a golf club bludgeoning the back of his head, knocking him out cold. We run towards the golf club trying to get back to the car, but Jack had slashed the tires and locked the gate so we couldn't escape!

"What are we going to do when Jack wakes up?! We won't be able to outrun him." I said.

"Let's take the golf carts," said Dad.

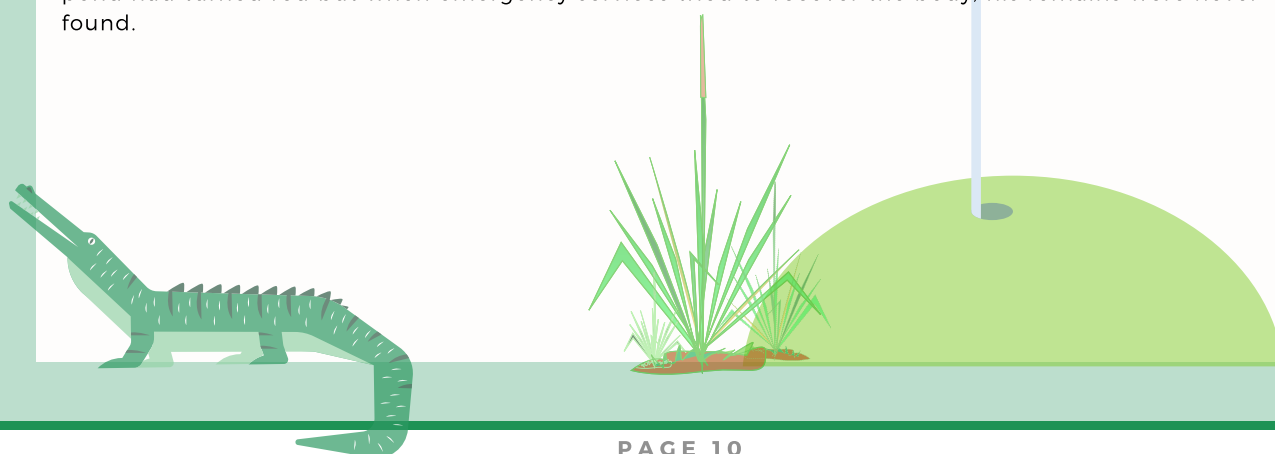
We break into the golf shop to take the carts. We take a golf cart each and make our way towards the gate. One by one we try to ram the gate open but it's not budging! In the corner of my eye I spot something running towards us, it's Jack with his machete!

"Guys we gotta go!" said Whaitiri. We split up around the golf course driving towards the pond.

Meanwhile, Jake is running at speeds of 30 mph.

"Get back here!" Yells Jack.

We jump out of the carts and meet Jack at the pond. "Well, well, well your time has come to an end," Jack laughed as Whaitiri, Dad and I stood in front of the crocodile infested water. Jack pounces at us and strikes his machete at us a again! We dodge his strike and push him into the crocodile infested water. As Jack hits the shallow riverbank, several crocodile could smell him and ripped his head off. He was pulled into the water and never rolled underwater. We were relieved after such a traumatic experience. The pond had turned red but when emergency services tried to recover the body, his remains were never found.



FILM ESSAY

BY CALISSA JOHANNESSEN (10N)

Hunt for the Wilderpeople is an infamous, diverting film that precisely showcases New Zealand humour. However, the writer and director, Taika Waititi, has placed a much deeper message and idea within the film. The film is about a young, Maori boy and the challenges that he has faced being part of the child welfare system. It has also shown us how these battles have prompted or impacted the decisions he has made thus far in life. Ricky Baker (the young boy) is learning to be a part of a family, and so is one of his 'family' members, Hec (Hector).

In the film, the writer has used many different techniques to showcase the battles within Ricky and Hec's relationship. Ricky and Hec have a rocky start, and we see this through the technique of a wide shot. In the one scene, when Ricky and Hec are outside, hanging up laundry, we see that they are not standing very close to one another. Through this technique, the director is showing us that they are not yet comfortable with each other, or with the idea of being a family.

Throughout their journey, we begin to see how the relationship between Ricky and Hec has evolved. In one of the very first scenes, Ricky goes over to Hec and says, "Bella said you should give me something to do. Is there anything you want me to do?" and Hec replies with, "Yeah, leave me alone." Through the technique of dialogue, the writer has made it clear that although Ricky may be willing to have a relationship with Hec, Hec may not be on the same page as Ricky.

After the death of Bella (Ricky's foster mum and Hec's wife), Ricky decides to go 'bush' and Hec follows after him. This was a huge stepping stone within Ricky and Hec's relationship. Ricky and Hec now have something to bond over, the death of Bella. Not only is it the death of Bella, but it's the death of a loved one. Through the technique of a close up shot, we see not only Ricky and Hec sitting close to one another, but they are actually getting into a deep conversation near the fire, as Ricky says that Hec just needs to "process" the death of his wife, which is what he had done when losing Amber. Ricky also said that, "They don't care about kids like me. They just keep moving us around until something happens... like Amber." Through this technique of dialogue, Ricky is referring to his experience within the child welfare system. This shows us that Ricky is opening up to Hec more and more over time. It also shows us how Ricky's journey with Hec has allowed him to open up emotionally, which is something that he had not done prior to going bush with Hec.

Throughout the movie, I think that we would agree on the fact that Hector has opened up to Ricky, and we are shown this by how his character converses with Ricky towards the end. In the last scene, it appears that He has made an effort to learn how to read, and we know where his motivation came from. We all know that Ricky loved reading books, however, Hec was illiterate. We are also shown through the technique of dialogue how Ricky has impacted Hec's life as he reads out a haiku he has written, which Ricky was notorious for, "Me and this fat kid - we ran, we ate and read books - it was the best." This was powerful as we know that Ricky had also written a haiku about Hec prior to Hec's haiku about Ricky, "Birds, trees, rivers, skies - running with my uncle Hec - living forever."

Overall, the writer and director Taika Waititi has created a beautiful film that marvelously showcased the difficulties that both Ricky and Hec have faced as they transition into a new normal after the loss of Bella and becoming one, as a family. I think that Taika has perfectly captured the relationship and how it has bettered both Ricky and Hec in different ways, it has brought Ricky back to his roots as a Maori and it has given Hec an opportunity to overcome the loss of his wife with a friend by his side. I think that Taika Waititi has spread a powerful message about how important family is, especially in times of grief, and he showcases that message in this hilarious, yet eye-watering film Hunt for the Wilderpeople.



THE SPIRITS THAT ATE ME ALIVE

ROBERT DAVIES (9N)

I never thought that they would have revenge in their heart, neither did I think I was insane. Just because I murdered them doesn't mean they needed to try and kill me.

I murdered the first girl at the age of 21; my childhood bully. She caused me years of pain. But no one deserves death. The second girl, my ex wife. She abused me for years and never let me divorce her. Every time I gave her the divorce papers she gave me a hiding and forced me to sleep in the dog house; we didn't even have a dog. And the last girl, my old boss. She was never happy with me and I was working on minimum wage even though I did the most work. I thought these people deserved what they got, but apparently they didn't.

I first started seeing their spirits in my sleep. It wasn't from guilt, at least I didn't think it was. First was Sally, my bully. I dreamed of her doing things to me. Things that I nearly did to her. The next was Wendy, my ex-wife. It seemed like she was trying to apologize for her actions towards me, until she threatened to cook me up, chop me up, and sell me piece by piece, organ by organ, on the black market. And my boss, Charlie. I always thought she hated me, but I was proven wrong when she told me that she was going to lock me up and love me.

Over time, things just got worse for me. When I first started having the dreams, nobody knew that I was seeing the spirits of the 3 girls that I had murdered. Eleven years, I had kept up my front of pretending to be normal and eleven years Sally has been dead. Seven years Wendy has been dead and five years Charlie has been dead. All dead at the hands of me and my trusty old knife. But my front had started to fade, and along with it, my sanity.

It took them 5 years to drive me insane and by that time I could see them very clearly walking with me and doing my work with me. I didn't understand that they were trying to drive me insane so it would be easier for them to break free. The five years it took them to become clear enough for me to see, was like I was working for Charlie, married to Wendy and being bullied by Sally. But then again I practically was having all those things happening to me.

My friend Greg checked me into the Southern Hills Mental Hospital the day he came over to visit me. He worried that I was going to have a mental breakdown as I apparently looked "scared of something that nobody else could see."

I could have explored the whole hospital if I wanted to, but I never did. I stayed in my room and never came out, not even for poker and beer. They would always find me, no matter where I was, after all, only I could see them, but that's where I was wrong. Slowly Wendy, Sally and Charlie were coming alive, and feasting on me. But I couldn't tell, because I saw them clearly, but what the rest of the world saw was blurry hazes, though no one saw them. One day, they pretended to kill me, all of them were holding knives, and they ran at me, killing me the exact same way I killed them. But of course, I wasn't really dead. After all, they weren't real.

But slowly they began to feed off my soul, bringing them back to life. They fed off me until they were just nearly alive, and everybody else could see them, and me, well I was practically on death's door. But they never actually killed me. They left me skin and bones, and I became so weak that I couldn't even get out of bed. They nurses and doctors never realised what was happening, and neither did they see my figurative monsters. Charlie, Wendy, and Sally hid under my bed or behind the doors, but they were really careful never to be seen.

I begged them multiple times to kill me, and put me out of my misery, but they made me wait it out until I would die of natural causes. Now this was torture. One day I couldn't get up, and I didn't have anyone else in my room to call the nurse. I tried to shout but no sound came out. I just had to lie there and wait with nothing to do. That was the last time I got out of bed. That was also my last day alive. I died that night and just before I died I saw Charlie, Sally and Wendy standing over me, with the same freakish smile on their faces. That's what I did to them. I killed them and then stood over them as they died and gave them a weird freakish smile.

They now felt free and the nurses found them in my room. The police identified them and gave their family members some peace. But they didn't stay on earth for long. They all left a note for their family, giving them some peace, before passing on to the afterlife. Me however: I found myself in hell. As soon as I realised why I was there, (to find more people to kill;) I started my mission. I need to kill all the ones who deserved it, nobody I found deserved me to kill them. Apart from one. A guy named Mike Harper. It turned out that he had insulted one of his students so bad that they wanted to die.

I pretended to become friends with him, just so I could lull him into a false sense of security. I just had to kill him. You don't do that to a child. But just after I killed him, the devil himself summoned me into his chambers. He was terrifying, big and red. He lectured me about how I shouldn't be killing people. I didn't listen though. As soon as he let me go, I found someone else to kill. It was like I needed their souls to survive. But the devil once again summoned me to his chambers. He once again lectured me about murder and threatened me with eternal torture. Of course, I didn't listen and tried to find someone again. I nearly got away with it this time, but I found myself in the devil's clutches. He was getting ready to do what he threatened to do. Disintegrate my soul, place each different molecule on the surface of a different burning sun, and then my essence was scooped out of my body with a flaming ladle and poured over hot diamonds. Then he would get someone to endlessly beat my body with a titanium rod. I tried to scream. But he forced my mouth closed. Now I was dead.

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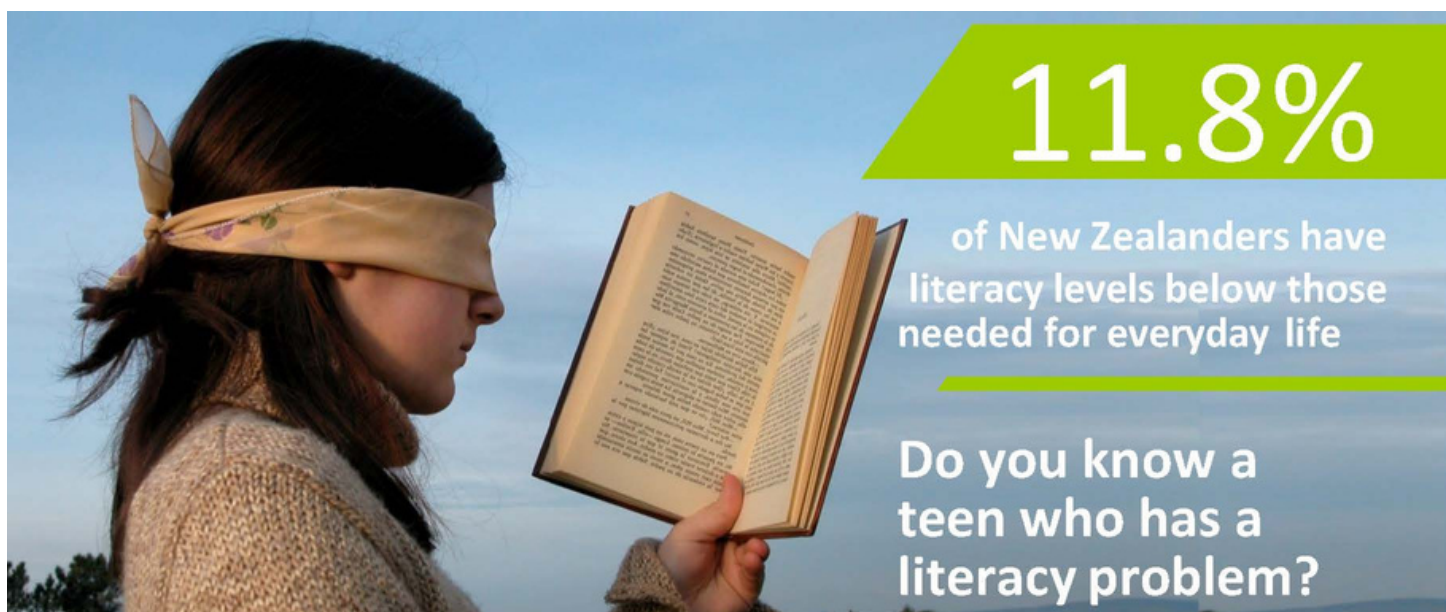
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 RYALTRUST

TE REO MAAORI

FEATURE

TE WIKI O TE REO MAAORI

Te Reo Maaori Week

Te Reo Maaori Week was held from Monday 14 to Friday 18 September and our students enjoyed getting involved!

Each day there was a new 'kiwaha o te ra' or 'saying of the day' to be learnt with prizes given to students who were making a conscious effort to use these sayings during the day.

Students also got involved in activities in Te Atarua at lunch time! They played Whakaropiropi, Hipitoitoi and Maui-matau!

On Thursday it was Waiata time! Ko Hana, ko Iritana, ko Te Uru, ko Paea rātou ko Liyah e mau ana ki ā rātou taonga! Mīharo rawa ēnei kōtiro tokorima i tautoko ki "Te Wā Waiata." He korokoro tūi ēneil waiata ētahi Iwi Anthems.

The last day of Te Wiki O Te Reo Māori 2020 was celebrated with Whaea Joidene's paraoa parai (fried bread) in Te Atarua at lunchtime!

Those who desired a fresh, hot paraoa parai had to ask in Māori e.g. "Hōmai he paraoa parai" and if wanting pata (butter) or mīere (golden syrup) simply asked "Homai te pata or Homai te mīere"

Tauira also continued to sing waiata Māori and play kēmu Māori too. Ka mau te wehi! Staff finished their day with a hakari too!



Meet the Te Reo Maaori Teachers *Tutaki ki nga Kaiako o Te Reo Maori*

Joidene Preston

Head of Te Reo Maaori



Lee-Anne Shaw

Te Reo Maaori Teacher



Natasha Haereroa

Te Reo Maaori Teacher



Ursula Aitken

Te Reo Maaori Teacher



Doreen Te Wani

Te Reo Maaori Teacher



NGA MAHI NOO TE TARI MAAORI STUDENT WORK FROM THE MAAORI DEPARTMENT

I te Timatanga – In the Beginning

This is the story of Ranginui and Papatuanuku, written by Takaiho Haunui-Tamehana (8R).

I te timatanga, kaore kau he whenua, engari kei reira ngaa atua maaori. KoTaawhirimatea raatou ko Tangaroa, ko Tuumatauenga, ko Tanemahuta, ko Haumietiketike, ko Rongomatane, ko Ruamoko. Kei reira hoki ngaa maatua, ko Ranginui raaua ko Papatuanuku. Tokomaha a raaua tamariki.

Te mea tuatahi, ka paatai nga atua maaori,

"Mama, Papa. Ka taea korua te whakawehe? te iti noa iho?"

Engari, kaare te paapaa, a Ranginui i whakaae.

Ka riri nga atua, engari kaare a Tawhirimatea i te riri. I poouri a ia, i te mea, i kii mai a Tumatauenga,

"Me patua raaua kei mate!"

"Kaahore! Kaua e patua!" te kii a Tawhirimatea.

"Waiho, me noho taatou peenei tonu," te kii a Haumie.

Ka tautoko hoki a Rongo ki taa Haumie koorero.

"Tera pea, me wehe raaua?" te kii a Tane.

Kaatahi, ka whakamaatau a Tuu ki te wehe i oona maatua, engari kaare i taea.

I noho pouri a Tawhirimatea, "He mahi tino kino tenei."

I Muri atu, i whakamaatau aa Tangaroa, engari kaare i taea.

Katahi ka whakamaatau a Tane, engari kaore ia e taea. Ka ngana anoo a Taane, aa, ka angituu.....

KO TEERAA TE TIMATANGA O TE AO!!!!!!

I whakatoo a Taane te nuinga o ngaa raakau, he puawai me nga meahanga.

I noho a Tuu hei kaitiaki mo te pakanga!!!!!!

I noho a Haumietiketike hei kaitiaki i nga kaipuihi, peeraa i te rarauwhe.

Ka noho a Rongomatane ki te whakatupu kai, me te noho kaha ki te rangimarie anoo hoki.

Nga rerenga o te wai i hangaia e Tangaroa.

I noho pouri tonu a Tawhirimatea i te take kua wehe oona maatua.

Engari kei te noho ia ki te taha o toona paapaa. Ko ia te atua o te hau me nga huarere.

I nga ra ka heke te ua, ko Ranginui teeraa e tangi ana mo Papatuanuku TE MUTUNGA!!!!!!
Na Takaiho.

**Picture by
Paige
Thompson**



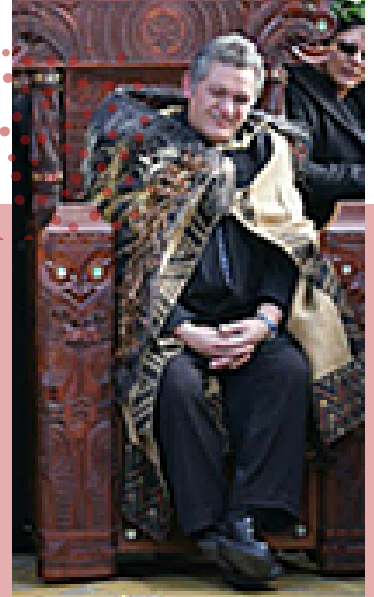
TE KIINGITANGA

The students in 8R have been learning about Te Kiingitanga. Here are some of their recounts.

Te Kiingitanga

Piri Kawau went to England in 1843.
Ko Potatau te kiingi tuatahi.
Ko Tawhiao te kiingi tuarua.
Ko Mahuta te kiingi tuatoru.
Ko Te Rata te kiingi tuawha
Ko Koroki te kiingi tuarima
Ko Te Atairangikaahu te kuini tuatahi.
Kingi Tuheitia is the Maori King.
He lives at Ngaruawahia. Ko Turangawaewae toona marae.

- **Naa Cordell Hawkins**



Te Timatanga o Te Kiingitanga

I te tau kotahi mano, e waru rau, e whaa tekau maa toru, I haere a Piri Kawau ki Ingarangi ki te tuutaki I te Kuuini o Ingarangi. He pai ki a ia ngaa mahi whakahaere a Te kuini I toona whenua me toona iwi. I haere a Tamihana Te Rauparaha me Matene Te Whiwhi ki Ingarangi anoo hoki. I puta te whakaaro I a raatou me tuu teetehi kiingi I Aoteroa mo te iwi Maaori, heoi I te tau, kotahi mano, e waru rau, e rima tekau ma ono, I hui ngaa iwi I ngaa taha o Taupo nui aa Tia, i Puukawa.

Na te Te Heuheu Iwikau te karanga kia hui raatou ki reira. Ahakoa kaaore ia I piirangi te tuunga Kiingi, I tautoko ia I te Kaupapa. Anei taana, "Hinana Ki Uta, Hinana Ki Tai." Ahakoa, he mana too ia iwi, ko te tino Kaupapa o te Kiingitanga hei whakakotahi I ngaa iwi katoa. I te mea ko taa raatou hoariri, ko te iwi e kai ana I te whenua, araa, ko te iwi Paakehaa!

Naa reira, I te tau 1858, ka whiwhiria a Potatau Te Wherowhero hei kiingi. I tuu tana koroneihana tuatahi I Ngaaruawaahia. Kaare he karauna rerehua, he paipera tapu noa iho I potaengia ki toona maahunga, kaatahi ka hikina ake.

Rongo kau ana a Kawana Kerei I te tuunga a Pootatau hei kiingi, ka whakarite ngaa hooia ki te ruru ki te iwi o Waikato. Heoi anoo, ka timata Nga Pakanga o Aotearoa.

- **Naa Izzy Aupouri**



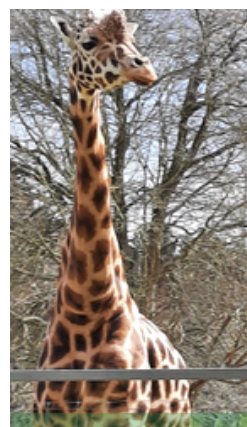
Te Rawhi Whakaaturanga

Tō Mātou Haerenga (Naa Tiraha Herangi - 8R)

I tērā Taite i haere mātou ki te Rawhi Whakaaturanga ō Kirikiriroa. I haere mātou ki taua wāhi ki te kite ngā kararehe e pā ana ki tā mātou kaupapa Pūtaiao.

Kei roto i taku rōpū, ka kite mātou i ngā taika me ētahi makimaki. He ataahua hoki te huruhuru ō ngā taika. E tino hātakēhi ana ngā makimaki!

Ko te kararehe pai ki ahau, ko ngā taika. He ataahua nga ahua tāeka i runga i ā rātou kiri.



Tō Mātou Haerenga (Naa Kowhai Wihapi - 8R)

I teeraa Taite, i haere taku karaehe ki te Rawhi Whakaaturanga. Kei reira, i whakaoti maatou aromatawai Puutaiao. Kei Kirikiriroa te Rawhi Whakaaturanga raa.

I kite maatou ko ngā tamariki i eenei manu, ko Princess Parrots te ingoa.

Huri rawa ake e oma haere ana te tokowaru ō mātou i te roopuu, naa te mea, ka titiro raatou ki ngā manu tuuturu oo Aotearoa te tino hiahia.

He Kakiroa teenei. He kararehe ataahua, he kararehe miiharo rawa hoki ki ahau.

Wanz: "Ka taea te Capuchin Monkey te nuku i oona tukemata! Peeraa i te Maaori Wave"

Cordell: "Aue, titiro ki ngā hiraawhaa! He teitei rawa!"

Keziah: "He pai ki a au ngā Red Panda."

Ko te haerenga ki te Whare Kararehe ō Kirikiriroa (Naa Nico Hemopo - 8R)

I tera wiki, i haere mātou ko ngā karaehe 8R me 8P ki te whare kararehe ō Kirikiriroa ki te ako he aha nga tūmomo mahi o ngā kararehe.

I tōku whakaaro, he mea pai ko ngā Taika, he Raino hoki! He nui nga hāona o ngā Raino.

He pai te huruhuru o ngā Taika.



SPANISH

ESPAÑOL

FEATURE



Hola! Nuestros nombres son Tori y Beth y nosotros tomamos el Español este año. Our names are Tori and Beth and we take Spanish this year. Spanish is a great class to take as it offers opportunity into understanding and experiencing the beautiful Spanish culture. Tori and I have taken Spanish for the past four years and have loved learning how to ask different questions, especially the ones that consist of food! We can hold conversations in Spanish and be confident in what we are saying.

We recommend to anyone to learn Spanish as it is a fun language and you can pick up many skills from it. This can lead to you studying abroad or just being able to order the food you want in a Spanish restaurant. An added bonus is that the teacher, Ms McMillan, is really nice!



Michelle McMillan
Spanish Teacher

Hola! Nos llamamos Bethany, Hayley, Jade y Tahlia. Hi! Our names are Bethany, Hayley, Jade and Tahlia. We are part of the Year 9 Spanish class and are going to share our learning experience. So far we have learnt Spain's culture



and their national language, whilst thoroughly enjoying it. Taking Spanish has allowed us to further expand our knowledge, not only on the Spanish language, but also on their culture and way of living.

This has opened our minds of how different cultures can be around the world, from the way we speak to what we eat and celebrate. Adios, Gracias! Goodbye, thank you!



SVA SERVICE AWARD

Congratulations to Virginia Toala, Lauren Welch and Aanja van der Heyden who have earned their Member and Bronze pins!

This award is a free nationwide framework that recognises volunteering efforts of Year 9 to 13 students. Students are awarded a pin for initial volunteering hours before logging additional efforts online. To register under Tuakau College visit <https://service.sva.org.nz/>



Bronze Award Pin



Bronze Award Pin



Bronze Award Pin



HEALTH CENTRE Tari Hauora

Tuakau College is unique in that some of our families live in the Waikato and some live in the Auckland area.

Even though the Waikato are now operating in COVID-19 alert Level 1 and Auckland in COVID-19 alert Level 2, it is still important to remain vigilant about any respiratory signs and symptoms and not ignore them.

If you do experience any respiratory infections please see your Doctor immediately. In the Auckland region it is still important to wear masks where possible, maintain hand hygiene, still keep your distance with strangers and don't share food.

Hope you all have a great holiday!

Alison Robertson (School Nurse)

Phone: 09 236 8521 ext 155

AGES 9 TO 18 CODING LESSONS



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Calendar

Maaramataka

for Term 4 2020

MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT	SUN
12 OCT Term 4 starts	13	14 School Assembly Y13 Outdoor Tramp Tararewa	15 Y13 Outdoor Tramp Tararewa	16 Y13 Outdoor Tramp Tararewa	17 North Island Secondary Schools Orienteering Champs	18
19	20 Mufti Day PTA Meeting	21 Whanau Assembly Sports Awards	22	23	24	25
26 Labour Day (Public Holiday)	27 BOT Meeting	28 Year Levels Assembly Year 8 Immunisations	29	30	31	1
2 NOV	3	4 Matariki Awards	5	6	7	8
9	10	11 Senior Prizegiving	12 Year 13 Breakfast Senior Reports emailed	13	14	15
16 NCEA Exams	17 PTA Meeting NCEA Exams	18 Year Levels Assembly NCEA Exams	19 Matariki Awards NCEA Exams	20 NCEA Exams	21	22
23 NCEA Exams	24 BOT Meeting NCEA Exams	25 School Assembly NCEA Exams	26 NCEA Exams	27 NCEA Exams	28	29
30 Camp Week NCEA Exams	1 DEC Camp Week NCEA Exams	2 Camp Week NCEA Exams	3 Camp Week NCEA Exams	4 Year 7 Rainbows End Trip Camp Week NCEA Exams	5	6
7 Graduation Dinner NCEA Exams	8 NCEA Exams	9 NCEA Exams	10 Junior and Middle College Prizegiving	11 Last day of Term 4	12	13

Camp Week: The Year 8 Port Waikato Camp is from Monday 30 November to Wednesday 2 December. The Year 9 Pinnacles Trip is from Thursday 3rd to Friday 4th December. The Year 10 Waitawheta Camp is from Wednesday 2 to Friday 4 December.

2021 Dates

School will start for 2021 for new students on 3 February, 2021. All students will start on 4 February, 2021. Further information regarding this will be published closer to the time.