



Tividale Hall Primary School Newsletter

Friday 30th January 2026



A message from Mrs Pugliese

Young Voices

We are incredibly proud of the children who attended the Young Voices concert at the BP Pulse Arena in Birmingham on Monday. They were extremely well behaved throughout the day and were a true credit to our school performing with such joy, energy and enthusiasm alongside thousands of other children. It was a wonderful experience and a fantastic achievement for everyone involved. Our sincere thanks go to Miss Mortlock, Mrs Martin and Mrs Davies for the time, dedication and effort they put into preparing our children for such a memorable and special event – we are very grateful for all their hard work. Also, a huge thank you to Miss Stanley for leading this event. Please keep an eye out on our Facebook page and the school website for photos and videos.

Snacks

A polite reminder that any snacks containing nuts are not permitted in school, at any time. Due to allergies, if these are brought into school, children will not be able to eat them. Thank you for your consideration and understanding with this matter.

Trainers

Trainers are not allowed to be worn to school, unless they are completely black. This is in line with our uniform policy. This especially applies to year 6, who will need to prepare for the expectations of secondary school.

Maths Workshops for Parents

Next week, we will be holding Maths Workshops for parents. These will be a valuable opportunity for you to come and see how maths is taught throughout our school. These will take place on:

Tuesday 3rd February – 9.15am – Year 2
 Tuesday 3rd February – 2.15pm – Year 1
 Wednesday 4th February – 9.15am – Year 4
 Wednesday 4th February – 2.15pm – Year 3
 Thursday 5th February – 9.15am – Year 5
 Thursday 5th February – 2.15pm – Year 6
 Friday 6th February – 9.15am – Reception

Please enter via the main office, for a prompt start. We look forward to seeing many of you there.

Parking

We have done everything we possibly can to try and encourage drivers to be considerate of our children and families when parking around the school. We even purchased the new signs which you may have seen, from our own school budget; these were not provided by the council. Thank you to those parents who alert us to cases where parents have parked inconsiderately. However, a small number of drivers continue to ignore this request. Unfortunately, we can only ask that everyone prioritises the safety of others as we do not have the powers that police hold, to enforce parking restrictions. We have also reported the issue of vehicles not stopping at the zebra crossing, several times to Sandwell Council; please see their response at the end of this newsletter.

Keeping Safe Week

As part of Keeping Safe Week, the Road Safety Education Officer from Sandwell, will be coming into school to work with the children in Reception, Year 1 and Year 2. They will be learning the importance of keeping safe by the road and ways they can do this. To support this learning, parents are invited to attend a meeting on Monday 9th February at 2.45, where we will share information about child pedestrian and passenger safety, this is for parents only. On Friday 13th February, the children in Year 3 will also learn about pedestrian safety and put this into practise using the zebra crossing outside our school.

Parents' Evening – Thursday 12th February

We will be holding our Spring Term Parents' Evening on Thursday 12th February 3.45pm-6pm. These sessions will take place in your child's classroom where you will be given the chance to look through your child's books and see the wonderful things that they have been learning so far this year. Please secure your time slot via School Cloud, before bookings close on 8th February. If you have any problems with this, please don't hesitate to contact the school office who will be happy to support you with this.

Have a lovely weekend.

GOLD AWARDS



Class	Gold award
Reception	Arina
Dragonflies	Lexi-May
Grasshoppers	Alfie
Hedgehogs	Ezra
Squirrels	Haadi
Badgers	Blake
Foxes	Laiba
Woodpeckers	Castiel
Kingfishers	Sylah
Eagles	Mia
Hawks	Cayden
Jaguars	Malakai
Panthers	Lucy



Lunch Time Awards

Reception	Zayyan
Dragonflies	Ellie-May
Grasshoppers	James
Hedgehogs	Oliver
Squirrels	Ella
Badgers	Sophia H
Foxes	Laiba
Woodpeckers	Cleo
Kingfishers	Noah
Eagles	Amelia
Hawks	Jotham
Jaguars	Uksa
Panthers	Harry

TIMES TABLES ROCK STARS

Y2	Y3	Y4	Y5	Y6
Hedgehogs 684	Badgers 1,605	Kingfishers 9,948	Hawks 5,786	Panthers 497
Squirrels 312	Foxes 59	Woodpeckers 2,150	Eagles 147	Jaguars 24
Y2 Rock Star Sienna	Y3 Rock star Moosa	Y4 Rock Star Kye	Y5 Rock star Abdullah	Y6 Rock star Aurora

Overall winning class	This week's highest scoring rock star
Kingfishers	Kye

1 st place	2 nd place	3 rd place	4 th place
Tamworth – 8,650	Ludlow – 6,251	Warwick – 3,009	Dudley – 816
Tamworth rock star Kye	Ludlow rock star Keegan	Warwick rock star Kyle	Dudley rock star Nayra

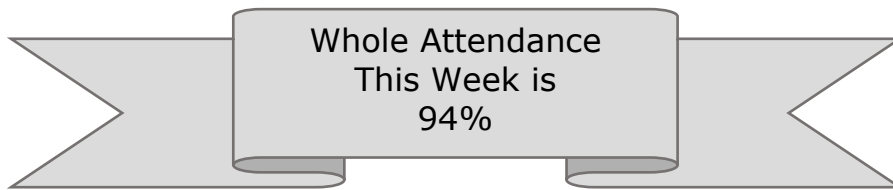
DOJOS

Winning House: Warwick With: 2444

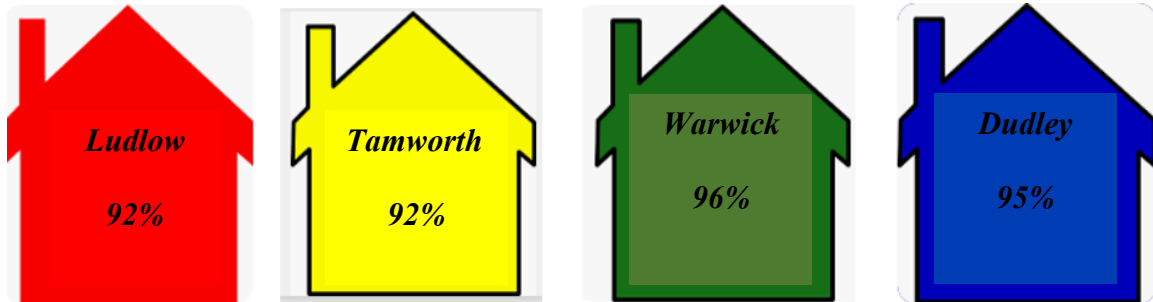
Winning Class: Badgers With: 1424



ATTENDANCE



House Attendance



The house with the best attendance is Warwick with 96%. They will get 10 extra house points.

Class Attendance League Table

Class	Attendance this week
Reception	93%
Dragonflies	91%
Grasshoppers	91%
Hedgehogs	95%
Squirrels	95%
Badgers	98%
Foxes	93%
Kingfishers	93%
Woodpeckers	92%
Eagles	95%
Hawks	97%
Jaguars	94%
Panthers	93%



The class with the best attendance is Badgers with 98%. They will get to keep Kevin the Carrot next week and have 10 minutes extra play time.

EVERY SCHOOL DAY COUNTS!

Our attendance target is

Every pupil, on time, every day.





Diary Dates



Tuesday 3 rd February	Year 2 Maths Workshop for parents 9:15am Year 1 Maths workshop for parents 2:15pm
Wednesday 4 th February	Year 3 Maths Workshop for parents 9:15am Year 4 Maths Workshop for parents 2:15pm
Wednesday 4 th February	Kingfishers swimming until 22 nd April
Thursday 5 th February	Year 5 Maths Workshop for parents 9:15am Year 6 Maths Workshop for parents 2:15pm
Friday 6 th February	Reception Maths Workshop for parents 9:15am
Monday 9 th - Friday 13 th February	Keeping Safe Week
Tuesday 10 th February	Safer Internet Day
Tuesday 10 th February	Online Safety Workshop for Parents – 2.30pm
Thursday 12 th February	Y5 Chinese New Year Performance for Parents – 9.15am
Thursday 12 th February	Parents' Evening 3.45pm – 6:00pm
Friday 13th February	Break up for Half Term
Spring Term- second half (Monday 23rd February – Friday 27th March inclusive)	
Monday 23rd February	Children Return to School
Monday 2 nd – Friday 6 th March	Reading Week
Thursday 5 th March	World Book Day
Mon 9 th - Fri 13 th March	Science Week
Thursday 12 th March	Special Person Performance for Parents – Reception – 9.15am
Friday 13 th March	Special Person Shop
Friday 20 th March	Curriculum Showcase for Parents (Times TBC)
Friday 20 th March	Comic Relief – Red Nose Day
Tuesday 24 th March	Easter Bonnet Parades Reception/Year 1–9:15 am Year 2 and 3 – 2:30pm Decorated Egg Competition entry deadline Y4,5 and 6
Thursday 26 th March	Nursery Easter Performance for Parents – 11:00am and 2.30pm
Friday 27th March	Last Day of Term



Spotlight on ...

Year 5



ent: First Draft - Publish

Keerath

Greider's air

Up above, a canopy of darkness demonically stretched
out into the abyss. Among the sinister rays, the faceless
ghost hovered menacingly as the phantom moon cast
sombre light upon the forbidding forest below.
Menacingly, a useless symphony of howling wind
meandered through the air like a snake.

Through the chaotic sky, a billowing wind appeared
from nowhere. Like a grey phoenix, it spread the
entire canopy became an ashen blanket. All of a
sudden the rain fell like tumultuous bullets. Even then
people were shouting for the brutal storm to stop.
The lightning lightning became more intense. As the lightning
boomed through the forest, it became more like an
exploding firework. In the gigantic bank of dark clouds,
were moaning above the swamp.

As they entered the sombre woodland, they were greeted
by a shadowy curtain of darkness. Surrounding them,
was a spine-chilling, howling wind which was as
useless as a ~~word~~ ^{word} ~~word~~ ^{word}. Beneath the colossal
trees, they could see treacherous roots jutting ready
to trip their next victims. The branches swayed to
rhythm of the wind and their leaves fell like deadly
arrows. In the forbidding forest, you could see
frightening monster-shaped footprints. I wonder who they
belonged to.

Behind the ominous trees, the screeching quagmire was as
deafening as an eagle catching its prey. In the far
scurrying marsh, they could feel vicious vibrations as
if a rocket is about to take off. Deep within the
unending woodland, the hissing swamp was gelling, ~~vibrating~~
vigorously like an acidic potion in a witch's
cauldron.

As they accessed the hollow caves, they could see
~~mountain~~ mountains of decaying bones piled up high. They
could smell the human flesh. This was a low ground.

Beneath the blanket of blackness, the moon shimmered on-
nously like a twinkling eye. Ernie clouds were following
in your footsteps wherever you wandered as they ro-
led towards the ground.

As the air - shuddering lightning struck, in seconds it
evaporated. In the sky it sounded as if a giant came
and made a chaotic cacophony. The furious clouds entered
confidently and dramatically.

Towering trees reached to the sombre sky as their bony
fingers were ready to grab any lonely soul who happened to
be passing by. Above, leaves fell to the ground, swirling as
they glistered under the moonlight. In the distance there was
a faint light.

In the forbidden forest, these trees shivered and stood in
cryptic silence. Then there was a swamp of green, which
looked like a quagmire. Rapidly, the sky moved to make it
harder to see.

Inside Grendel's lair, a beam of light shimmered through the
cave quickly. Suddenly a geyser that had been standing
there blew up with illuminating blue and yellow vapours.
Above, blood was dripping slowly from Grendel's last trophy,
most of his victim. Sharp, pointy rocks were reaching do-
wn to you like shark's teeth.

Maria

Up above a caving darkness, demonically reached out
to the endless pit. Among the sinister sky, white ball and
hatched delicately as the moon glimmered like a real steady in the
void.

Upon the hideous, vapourland beams, menacingly a wicked
symphony of ear vibrating wind swung the words, in a battle.

On the darker song, the lightning thunder roared, my anger
then, the darkness lightning lit the forest like a torch on
light. Their bodies and were whistled and trembled, felt like
a new being, black, thunder laughed like children playing a game.

As they stood with a gathering of a powerful hand, the
dark, woodland, stood standing on the side of the cave, with
grains. The black branches spread fit their victims for the
way, a burning, a blood thirsty dragon. Red, with the fire
and unknown, green, darkness.

Into the forest, there was a dragon, full of green and
dark. A low, low voice in the corner, but what could it be? It
could be the heart, voice of gods, perhaps the voice of god, a
voice, making the a-hung, making it play. No, but what
of the star, only there, saying, the night, the stars, the
people, when and the birds got lost. With water, water, I
saw, but without, without.

Rabbits, fish, they dropped on the ground, and a massive
trapping and dancing on the water. Kinds, asked to join in their
game, and it started to get quiet, among the stars, of dark
bodies on the ground, wishing they had a secret chance. It
faded the water and sunset blood, dropping on the ground, it
was the end of trapping, water? What was the game for in a
darkness.

Tate

Inventive: Draft - Polish

James

Grand's Law

Up above, a canopy of darkness dramatically stretched out into the sky. Among the sinister sky, the gales' ghosts hovered. Darkly as the phantom moon cast a sinister light upon the gothic forest below. Menacingly, a wretched symphony of howling wind roared in through the air like a flock.

Through the jagged sky, a billowing wind exposed from nowhere. Like a very pherex, it rose the entire canopy became an other blanket. Threateningly, the clouds roared like supernatural silhouettes while harpini seriously. Like a giant's grand, the thunder roared like a monstrous creature was swallowing the livingstone. The lightning wanted to play hide and seek with the man. The clouds were supporting the thunder while the trees descended to the ground.

The branches were gnarled, twisted reaching out for a certain thing or person. Surrounding them was the spine-shilling howling wind, which was as ruthless as a warhead. The leaves were crunching as leaves were shattering as someone was chewing it. As the wind swirled they heard something or someone was coming towards them. There were footprints all around the woodland: whose were they? Lying on the floor like snakes like rats slithered across the damp floor. There were lightning bolts while the thunder was on the other both were tapping across the charcoal sky. Just ahead, the towering trees were guarding something.

Deep in the woodland the gnarling quagmire barked as if it was a witch's cauldron. The voracious water was hissing like a demonic ballerina. It was bulging like something was hurting it but nothing was there. All around them, walls of water danced over living creatures that was even breathing. Underneath them was something that was alive lurking the quagmire the vibrant pond.

The spine-shilling was as mysterious as quiet who. The blood-sucking water acted like a human body had been broken up to pieces and lost the sitting form but in the corner of the room, was a monstrous pile of charred bones. A monster rose up from the large pituitous, leading deeper into the cave. They could see the ruthless creatures coming closer to them. For as the personal scene was over his son alternately. Were they not

As above a swirly of darkness, dramatically shifted and into the night. Below the deadly dark, they could hardly see anything. Hanging high in the howling sky, the moon shimmered like a ghostly coin. All of a sudden, there upon a screaming howling that sounded like a warcry. Through the charged sky, a

Through the charged sky, a hollowing wind appeared from the cloud like a grey phantasm. It rose and with the entire canopy became an intense blizzard. In the black as an eye, the rain fell like unstopable bullets. Even though the people were praying for life, the storm seemed as if destroying the planet. As the lightning boomed through the storm, it became more intense like an exploding planet. But this storm had no ending?

As they entered the vast wilderness, they were greeted by a shadowy curtain of darkness. Surrounding them, was the spine-chilling howling wind, which ran on supernatural or deadly. In the heart of the storm, the pulsing laser, blasted on. They thought it was a demonic place, to capture these victims. Suddenly the entire forest snapped, while the wind blew the dark soil away. As the sky they could see strange rounded shaped jetpacks that to it was indication of blood. What did these belong to?

When they followed the dark path, it led to a horrible swamp. In the lower swamp, the water kept swirling like a giant pit. The darkness was so thick everything in path including the jetpacks below, who were pulled by a twisted plant. While they were pulled down, their eyesight began to fade.

Under the swollen swamp, was a mysterious cave that was covered with blood. Dead bodies were lying down on jetpacks hanging from the cave. In the cave, they heard a low that resembled like a heart thumping. Deep down in shadowy dark caverns, like they said?

Nimrath

Between the ominous clouds hung a luminous eye. Below the blanket of darkness the shimmering silver coin hung over the sleeping world. When the cloud drifted across the moon only the glow could be seen.

Between the clouds, the tumultuous lightning struck like a finger of electricity. Due to the storm, all of the animals were hiding in holes and under trees.

Inside the crooked forest, squelching beneath my feet was quagmire daring to pull me under while ginger like branches directed to somewhere in the distance. Above the ghostly

Above the ghostly swamp, the spine-chilling was were trying to point at something deep in the swamp. What was it? Where did it lead to?

Inside the mysterious cave, it felt ominous and abnormal like some nightmarish monster was going to jump out of nowhere. But then a monstrous roar reverberated around the cave with an almighty sound. The spine-chilling sound was getting closer and closer.

Oscar

Night fall came with sombre clouds surrounding the
luminous moon. Like a hanging light bulb, the moon to
the peaceful Earth below it. Surrounding the only light
in the sky were shadowy and eerie clouds.

Every few minutes lightning struck the night sky. Like a
giant's growl, the lightning sounded in the distance. The
lightning struck the equatorial bladed drops. Since
yesterday the lightning thunderously roared as if a lion was
there.

Like a tangled mess of branches interlaced with
each other. Like a big spider, branches reached out to
grab any poor soul who happened to walk by. Dangerous
and silent, the forbidden forest stayed frozen and cold
that seemed to live there, would survive. A small glimpse of
light managed to peek through the branches.

Above that swamp was a strange never ending smoke.
Like deadly mist, the swamp bubbled as if smoke of
fire was in it. In the forest, something seemed to be
lurking around and all was in heaven.

It seemed as something something, an ancient land there in
the cave, inside there was searching for something.
Slightly below the water from the cave, a small cave was
seen.

off the cave. The cave was open. The cave was
the cave was full of weapons and armor.
What were they?

What cave was it?

Daria

In the air, the sky blackened as a luminous
eye tore through the misty clouds. Over the sleep
sphere, floated the powerful moon. Between the
sombre, grey clouds a gentle light bathed the
silent world below.

Suddenly, the clouds illuminated every now
and again, as lightning struck through the
gray clouds like a gullotine blade. Seconds later
thunder rumbled as loud as any loud a giant's
growl, reverberated through anything that
heard. Mercilessly relentless rain hammered
on the substantial, squelchy quagmire.

Branches as bony as a skeleton grasped for
any poor soul that happened to be walking
through the dismal forest. Due to the lightning
spas snapped throughout the forbidden forest.
It was as if a person's bones were cracking.
Under the murky moss, a squelchy, swampy branch
stretched to reveal a ghostly vapour. Not even
second later, the watered bubbled like a kettle.
Was this a bad omen?

Through the conigned cave with dagger like
rocks was a vast room with rotting bones and
a hippyish stench. Every second scarlet liquid
trickled through the black tiles unglazingly.
minutes later as growl like thunder reverberated
through the cave. Was this place abandoned or did a
bravely black work here?

Oliver

Response from Sandwell Council:

Good afternoon,

Thank you for your enquiry regarding the new zebra crossing facility on Regent Road, Tividale, Oldbury.

Firstly, we are grateful for your patience, and we apologise for the delay in responding to your enquiry.

Arrangements will be made for a site assessment to be undertaken in the vicinity of the school to check if any additional signage is required on the approach to the new zebra crossing.

However, if motorists fail to stop at a zebra crossing, this is a moving traffic offence, which can only be enforced by the Police.

Our Road Safety Education Officer has arranged to visit your school for Safety Week in February. They plan to deliver road safety education sessions to your Early Years and KS1 classes. Child Pedestrian Safety Training (CPST) will also be given to your Year 3 classes. This will help to demonstrate how to use the zebra crossing safely.

Kind regards,

**Sandwell Council, Customer Services Centre,
Roway Lane - 0121 569 6000**



**OUR FUTURE
STARTS HERE**