

Rise and shine: wk. bg. 4.5.20

Good morning Blackfen students,

It's Week B.

### **THE PIPS HAVE SOUNDED! GET UP! GET DRESSED! GET GOING!!**

The sky was doing a funny thing on Friday morning.

I arrived at the end of Blackfen Road and drove past the petrol garage, on the left-hand side. Above the garage, the clouds were dark and heavy. Spits of rain spotted the windscreen. Not again, I thought; not more rain. Arghhhhhh! Did the weather not understand that it was now 1st May 2020 and early SUMMER? And why was it so cold? My neighbours and I had stood like frozen ice cubes on Thursday evening, as we clapped for our NHS workers.

Meanwhile, on the right-hand side of Blackfen Road, above the row of houses, the sky was a light, bright blue. The sun was shining beautifully, as it should, on an early Summer morning. How could the sky look so different? I kept driving. I wasn't turning right, into the bright blue sky. I had to turn left, into the driveway of the school and into the rain. Great, I thought. It was going to be another wet and windy day on site: bird's-nest hair and muddy boots. Arghhhhhh!

Avoiding the jogger, crossing the school driveway in front of my car, without looking, (Arghhhhhh!), I turned left and faced the thundery sky while the green gates slowly opened. And there it was! It poked out, high above the roof of the primary school, blazing its cheeky colours against the dark clouds: a beautiful rainbow arc. Bold strips of red, orange and yellow contrasted with paler bands of green and blue. The other colours weren't very clear but it didn't matter. The rainbow had done its job. I sat in my car, staring at the magic display and my mood lifted.

Rainbows are funny things. They only turn up in dark skies. It reminded me of Mr Brown's wise words last week. He described the 'dark skies' in our lives, when we need a rainbow to appear: like the staff who cheered him on during his marathon, so that he wouldn't give up and the student who produced the bottle of water, so that he could physically finish the race. Those are the kind of 'rainbow' missions that lighten dark skies and lift a sad mood, just like you've been doing, to help your heroes at home.

But it's a funny time, right now. Sometimes you wake up in the morning and can't feel the rainbow magic, at all. In fact, you feel like a flat bicycle tyre, with a great big puncture that has let out all of the energy and happiness and fun in life. Flat. All gone. Empty. Life is just too, too difficult. Arghhhhhh!

So, I've found a flat tyre repair kit and I'm sending it to you, right now. It's a short DVD that comes with all our love and goes to all of you. We miss you, very much indeed because you make our day and our jobs worthwhile. But if you're having a flat tyre day, then click on the link below and remember that we're still here for you. We know what punctures are like and the mess that they cause. We will help you. Click on the link and stay in touch. <https://vimeo.com/412655924>

Best wishes to you and your family this week.

Yours sincerely,

Miss F Minnis

Deputy Headteacher

On behalf of Blackfen School leaders and teachers