



MERRY CHRISTMAS

& A HAPPY NEW YEAR



MAY THE TWINKLING LIGHTS OF THE SEASON
FILL YOUR HOME WITH PEACE AND JOY.
WISHING YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A NEW YEAR BRIMMING
WITH GOOD HEALTH,
HAPPINESS, AND
SUCCESS.





DWC SCIENCE DAY: INSPIRING INNOVATORS

By Oluwaloba Oluwafemi, Year 11

Embark on a thrilling expedition into the enchanting realm of Science Day at Day Waterman College—a day that seamlessly blended education, excitement, and innovation.

The journey kicked off with an enlightening health checkup, where Science teachers unraveled the mysteries of the BMI index. Many, myself included, were introduced to this crucial metric for the first time, learning not only about BMI but also the art of calculating it—a new-found skill guided by our knowledgeable teachers.

The excitement escalated as the entire student body converged at the Art Center for the colour house competitions. Each house animatedly presented an inventor and their groundbreaking creation, turning the event into a lively showcase of creativity and ingenuity. The presentations ranged from Oppenheimer's atomic bomb to the Wright brothers' pioneering plane and Thomas Edison's illuminating light bulb, weaving a captivating tapestry of history!

The spectacle continued with a fascinating presentation

on "Facts You Never Knew Existed" by a group of students. Their revelations cascaded through the hall, leaving us in awe and amplifying the thirst for knowledge that permeated the atmosphere.

The intellectual fervor reached its zenith with the Color House Science Quiz Competition. Representatives from each house engaged in a spirited battle of wits, tackling diverse biology, physics, and chemistry questions. In the end, Purple House emerged victorious, adding a triumphant note to the day's proceedings.

As the applause echoed through the hall, we departed with a treasure trove of newfound information. Science Day at Day Waterman College transcended the ordinary, transforming into a brief but impactful odyssey—a celebration of science, discovery, and the limitless potential of human ingenuity. Reflecting on this extraordinary day, the embers of curiosity have been ignited, leaving us with a renewed flame of inspiration—a testament to the profound impact of science on our understanding of the world.



AISEN UNDER 17 GIRLS & BOYS FOOTBALL COMPETITION 2023 REPORT

By Simisola Akinbola (Year 9)

The AISEN Under 17 Football competition, between various AISEN schools was held on the premises of Corona School Agbara on Saturday, November 11th, 2023. Day Waterman College contingency left the school premises with 38 students, 14 staff, and 2 escorts at 7:25 am, and arrived at Corona School, Agbara at 9:57 am.

At the group stage, DWC girls competed with two different schools to qualify for the quarterfinals in which we were victorious, with the score line of : DWC 1 vs Vivan Fowler 0; then, DWC 1 vs Chrisland 0.

In our promotion to the quarterfinals, DWC played against Atlantic Hall with no goals scored, resulting in a penalty shootout with the scores being 4-3 in favour of DWC, moving us to the semi-finals.

Moving on to the semifinals, we played against Corona, which led us to our first loss at a score of 1-2 in favour of Corona; thus, knocking us out of our chances of proceeding to the finals, rather,

we played 3rd place match against Rainbow College in which we lost: DWC 1 – Rainbow College 3, respectively which ultimately resulted in the girls coming 4th overall.

Simultaneously, at the group stage, the DWC boys football team had a rough start in their first game with Supreme School, resulting in the scores of 1-0 in favour of Supreme School. Fortunately, this was not the end of their time, so they persevered and were able to win two matches back-to-back with the score line of DWC 1 vs Green Ville 0, then DWC 2 vs Queens Land 0, although their time on the pitch ended with their loss against Chrisland with the scores of 2-0, and this resulted in the boys not placing.

It was indeed an enervating competition; however, it will continue to be celebrated for the students' resilience, agility and hardwork.

Thank You.

WORD OF THE WEEK

By Maryam Modibbo (Year 10)

Serendipity \,ser-ən'dip-ə-tē\

Definition:

1. The occurrence and development of events by chance in a happy or beneficial way.
2. The faculty or power of perceiving things by chance in a happy or beneficial way.

Example Sentence:

The scientist made a serendipitous discovery while conducting unrelated research.

Usage:

- Serendipity is often used to describe fortunate or lucky events that occur unexpectedly. It can also refer to the ability to make these kinds of discoveries or connections.

Synonyms:

- Luck
- Fortune

- Chance
- Accident

Antonyms:

- Misfortune
- Bad luck
- Unforeseen event
- Unplanned event

Reflection:

Serendipity is a reminder that not all good things are planned. Sometimes, the most unexpected events can lead to the most positive outcomes.

Call to Action:

Be open to serendipitous experiences. Be curious and explore your surroundings. You never know what you might find.

LANGUAGEUT WORLDWIDE COMPETITION

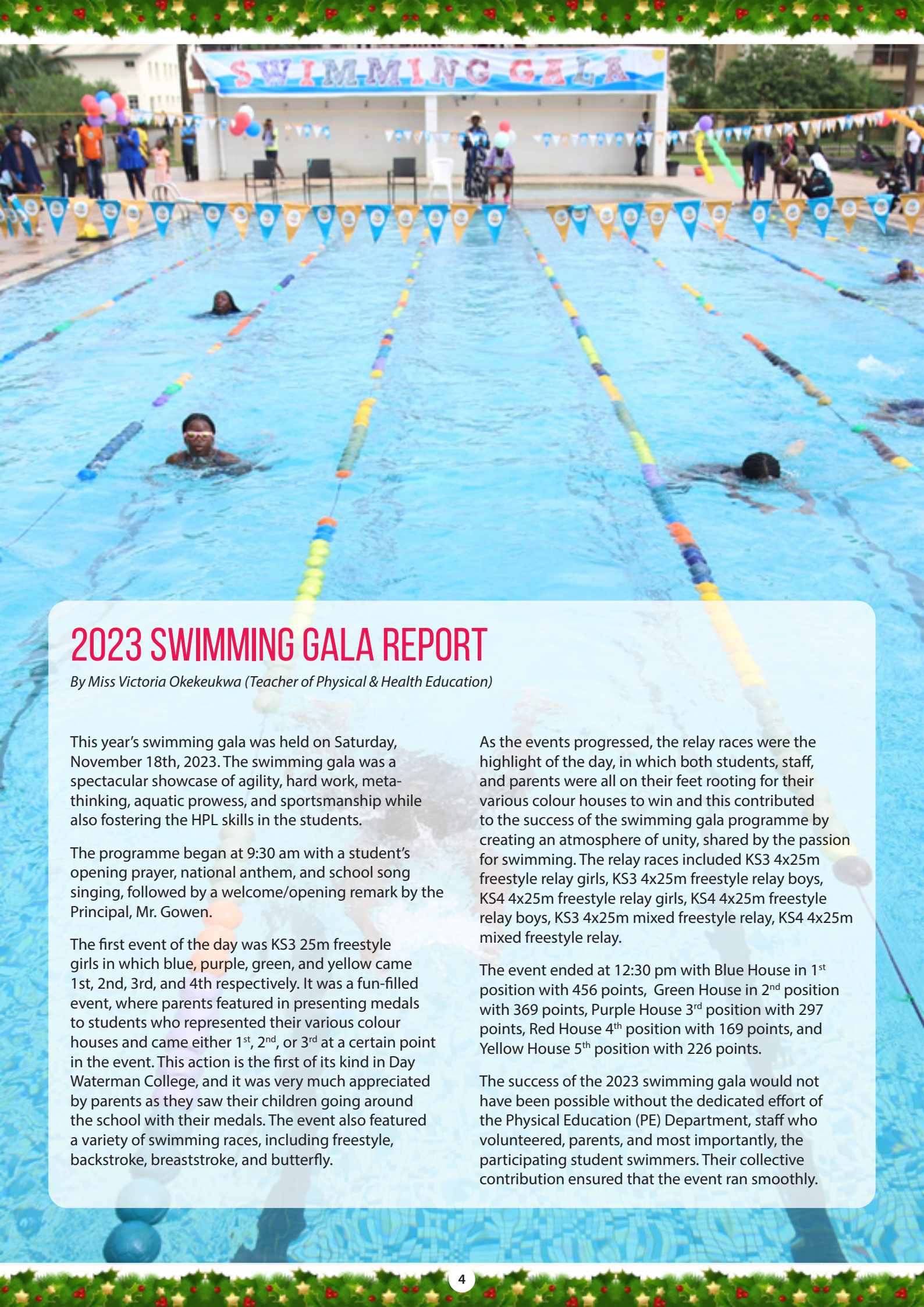
By Abiel Yunusa (Year 10)



In today's interconnected world, language proficiency is a valuable asset, opening doors to new opportunities and enriching personal experiences. For students eager to expand their linguistic horizons, Languagenut emerges as an engaging and effective platform to enhance language learning.

Between November 6th and December 3rd, DWC participated in the Worldwide Languagenut Competition, which involved 1 students in KS3 and all French and Spanish students in KS4. I had the opportunity to participate in Languagenut as part of a school project. I was initially skeptical, as online learning methods did not seem to work for most people including me. However, I was pleasantly surprised by how much I enjoyed using Languagenut. The platform's game approach made me want to keep learning. I found myself eagerly completing in games and earning points, and I was surprised at how much I was learning without even realising it. Our school had fun sessions and managed to come in the top 30 worldwide. DWC, the exclusive school in Nigeria, secured the 21st position out of 692 schools worldwide in the Languagenut Worldwide Competition!

Languagenut's immersive and interactive approach to language learning has transformed our school's educational landscape, providing students with a personalised and engaging pathway to language proficiency. With its comprehensive resources and commitment to fostering communication skills, Languagenut empowers learners to embrace the world of languages with confidence and enthusiasm.



2023 SWIMMING GALA REPORT

By Miss Victoria Okekeukwa (Teacher of Physical & Health Education)

This year's swimming gala was held on Saturday, November 18th, 2023. The swimming gala was a spectacular showcase of agility, hard work, meta-thinking, aquatic prowess, and sportsmanship while also fostering the HPL skills in the students.

The programme began at 9:30 am with a student's opening prayer, national anthem, and school song singing, followed by a welcome/opening remark by the Principal, Mr. Gowen.

The first event of the day was KS3 25m freestyle girls in which blue, purple, green, and yellow came 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th respectively. It was a fun-filled event, where parents featured in presenting medals to students who represented their various colour houses and came either 1st, 2nd, or 3rd at a certain point in the event. This action is the first of its kind in Day Waterman College, and it was very much appreciated by parents as they saw their children going around the school with their medals. The event also featured a variety of swimming races, including freestyle, backstroke, breaststroke, and butterfly.

As the events progressed, the relay races were the highlight of the day, in which both students, staff, and parents were all on their feet rooting for their various colour houses to win and this contributed to the success of the swimming gala programme by creating an atmosphere of unity, shared by the passion for swimming. The relay races included KS3 4x25m freestyle relay girls, KS3 4x25m freestyle relay boys, KS4 4x25m freestyle relay girls, KS4 4x25m freestyle relay boys, KS3 4x25m mixed freestyle relay, KS4 4x25m mixed freestyle relay.

The event ended at 12:30 pm with Blue House in 1st position with 456 points, Green House in 2nd position with 369 points, Purple House 3rd position with 297 points, Red House 4th position with 169 points, and Yellow House 5th position with 226 points.

The success of the 2023 swimming gala would not have been possible without the dedicated effort of the Physical Education (PE) Department, staff who volunteered, parents, and most importantly, the participating student swimmers. Their collective contribution ensured that the event ran smoothly.

BOOK REVIEWS

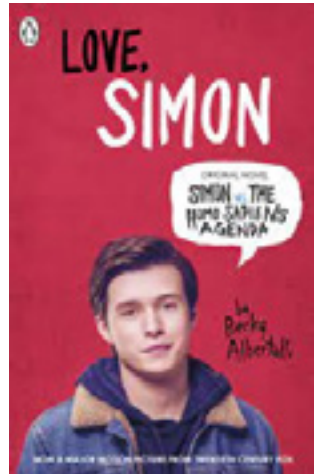
contemporary | sci-fi | drama

Love, Simon

Becky Albertalli

Reviewed by:
Gabriella Ekhaktor

Year Group: 11W



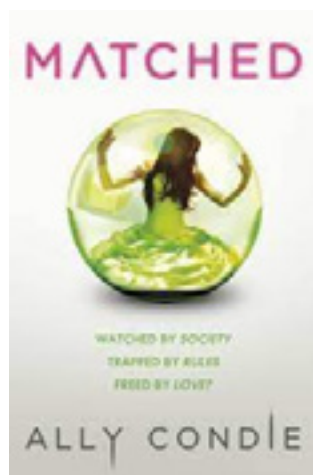
Simon is the main character of the story and has some endearing flaws, such as being nosy but not knowing as much about his friends as he should. Throughout the story, he realizes these flaws and tries to make up for them, adding depth to his character development. His long-term best friends are Nick and Leah, and a new girl named Abby quickly becomes close to him. The friendships are portrayed in a genuine and supportive way, with all of them helping Simon as best as they can. Leah has her own issues, and it is mentioned that her future will be explored further in a sequel (Leah on the Offbeat). However, her ending in the current story is somewhat open-ended, leaving room for anticipation about her future.

Matched

Allie Condie

Reviewed by:
Emmanuella Akata

Year Group: 9A



Cassia Reyes is 17. She lives in a futuristic, seemingly utopian world in which the citizens' lives are strictly controlled by the government called "The Society". At 17, citizens get matched to their life partners based on factors that include gene pool and optimal offspring. At the beginning of the novel, Cassia is led to the Match Banquet by her parents. She is happy that her Match is her best friend, Xander Carrow. Cassia decides to view the information about Xander; the screen glitches and shows Ky Markham, another young man who lives in her borough. Later that day, an official visits Cassia to clarify that Xander is her correct match. The official reveals that Ky is an aberration: a semi-outcast member of society. She

tells Cassia that Ky's father committed a serious Infraction, and although Ky was adopted by his aunt and uncle at a young age, he had to retain his identity as an aberration and; therefore, cannot be matched with anyone. Cassia only tells her beloved grandfather, a man nearing his 80th birthday. Her grandfather encourages her to find the words within her and gives her a forbidden poem.

Cassia chooses hiking as her summer recreation activity, and while in the woods she peeks at her grandfather's paper, which has two poems that are not in the Society's allotted hundred poems, a dangerous Infraction. Coincidentally, Ky Markham has also chosen hiking, and he spots her in the woods reading the paper. He promises to keep her secret and help her destroy the poems after she memorizes them. He teaches her how to write words in the dirt, and as they spend more time together, they slowly fall in love. Her growing feelings for Ky make her question her relationship with Xander and the wisdom of the matching system. Over time, she grows more and more frustrated with the Society's control over her relationship and her ability to express herself through poetry and writing, which is forbidden. Meanwhile, the Society raids everyone's homes to collect meaningful personal items called "artifacts", which they believe promote inequality.

Aware of her feelings for Ky, her official threatens that she will become an aberration and Ky will be sent to the outer provinces if she allows a romantic relationship with Ky to develop. Cassia is administered a final test for becoming a sorter that requires her to sort the most efficient workers at the nutritional disposal plant. She sorts Ky into the highest group even though he might be transferred to another city for a higher-level vocation. Cassia and Ky kiss for the first time, but the next day, officials lead Ky away in handcuffs to the outer provinces to fight against the enemy. The neighborhood is instructed to take their red pills, which erase recent memories, and Cassia discreetly drops hers on the ground and crushes it. The Reyes family is notified of their mandatory relocation to the farmlands. Cassia's official reveals to Cassia that her relationship with Ky was monitored by the Society as an experiment to validate the theory of their matches. She claims to have purposefully put Ky into the matching pool, but Cassia suspects she's lying. Later, Xander reveals that the red pills do not work on him or Ky and gives Cassia many blue tablets, which affect her nutrient intake. Cassia is sent to a work camp for showing signs of rebellion. At her parents' request, she is sent to a camp near the Sisyphus River where Cassia believes Ky may have grown up, and her family secretly helps her research into where Ky might have been taken.

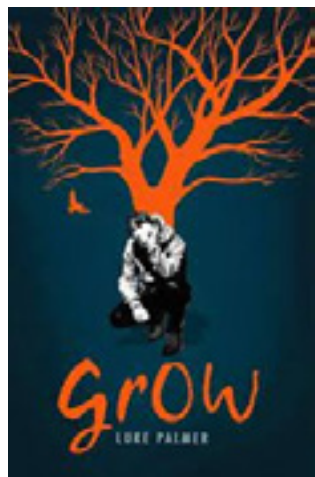
Grow

Luke Palmer

Reviewed by:
Olukayode Esuruoso

Year Group: 11Y

Palmer's book, *Grow*, is a remarkable piece of literature. It deals with complex adult themes such as grooming, extremism, and racism, yet it manages to engage teenage audiences with its believable narrative. The protagonist, Josh, elicits both sympathy and repulsion from the reader, thanks to Palmer's skilful prose that reflects the inner turmoil of a teenager dealing with grief, teenage angst, first love, and anger. The novel tackles the current divisiveness of the UK, promoted by far-right groups, unflinchingly, making it a recommended read for all, especially teenage boys. The theme of love, how it can be a force for good on both the intimate family level, and on the wider national scale, lies at the heart of the novel. Ultimately, Josh learns that the past is a part of him, but he is the only one who can shape his future by making informed decisions.



Kensuke's Kingdom

Michael Morpurgo

Reviewed by:
Teniola Ogundare

Year Group: 8W

It's a story about a boy named Micheal who went on a boat called the 'Peggy Sue' with his parents but he falls overboard with his dog and ends up on an island. A Japanese man named Kensuke gives him and his dog food but Micheal lights a fire, startling Kensuke and enraging him. Kensuke gives him a blanket and clean sheets and Micheal is grateful, but it does not last for long because when Micheal spots a boat and tries to light a fire, Kensuke once again gets angry and scolds him. Micheal is angry and he goes against Kensuke's orders and enters the sea, then, a jellyfish stings him, and he falls into the ocean. Kensuke saves him and takes care of him. The two share a bond and Micheal teaches Kensuke some English. Kensuke reveals to him, that he was a marine doctor, has a boat and can fish with spears. Kensuke also cares for the forest animals as well. One day, Micheal's parents come back, but Kensuke does not go. He talks about how his family would not take him the same and he would not be able to handle the new world. Micheal leaves Kensuke's island and goes home after almost a year.



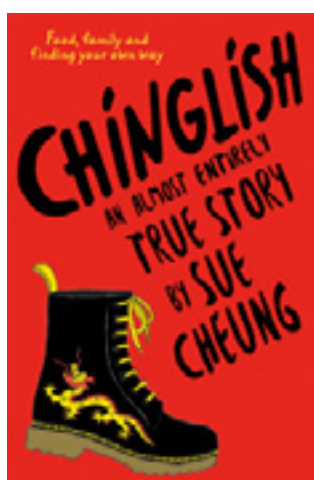
Chinglish

Sue Cheung

Reviewed by:
Ademide Suleiman

Year Group: 9W

Chinglish is one of the most captivating books I have ever read. I was unable to let go until I finished it. Chinglish is told from the perspective of the main character Jo, who suffers many human rights violations. These include the right to express her opinions. In the story her father doesn't understand this and gets furious if any of the kids speak up. He physically abuses her and her siblings; for example, by throwing them against the walls. Even though both parents grew up without proper education themselves, they think denying it to their children is acceptable. While reading, I found that the parents never really cared for their children. This is evident when, for example, Jo's mother calls her useless even though Jo would help her out with the takeaway business every day while trying to study at the same time. This made me realize that all three children were never given any respect and dignity, and I'm afraid that Larry, Jo's new-born brother, would, unfortunately, go through the same... maybe even worse.



Lord of the Flies

William Golding

Reviewed by:
DEBORAH TOYO

Year Group: 9Y

At the dawn of the next world war, a plane crashes on an uncharted island, leaving a group of schoolboys stranded. At first, with no adult supervision, their freedom is something to celebrate; thus, far from civilization, the boys can do anything they want. Anything. They attempt to establish their own society, failing; however, in the face of terror, sin and evil. And as order collapses, as strange howls echo in the night, as terror begins its reign, the hope of adventure seems as far from reality as the hope of being rescued. Labelled a parable, an allegory, a myth, a morality tale, a parody, a political treatise, even a vision of the apocalypse, *Lord of the Flies* is perhaps our most memorable novel about "the end of innocence, the darkness of man's heart."



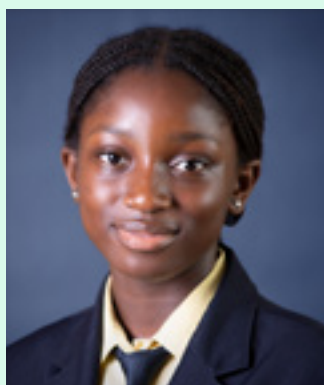
MY YEAR 10 EXPERIENCE

By Olamide Oladipo (Year 10)

Eventful. That is one word to summarise my experience thus far in my first year in KS4. Transitioning from white to blue might seem extremely demanding, but I push through with perseverance. A plethora of expectations are set-you must: perform well academically, maintain social relationships and plan ahead for the big event, prefectship. Personally, I often get overwhelmed due to the abundance of workload and dealing with it is most definitely stressful. However, I prefer to think of the reward which may follow my hard work and zeal when it pays off.

As a result of the heavy workload, people often forget the vital aspects of life such as social connections, regular eating and sleeping habits amongst others. Therefore, I ensure that I practice these to remain mentally and physically able to go about in my daily endeavours.

Also, I am never afraid to reward myself for achieving the goals which I set for myself. And you shouldn't too! All in all, my first term of Year 10 has been a roller-coaster of emotions- negative and positive alike- and with no doubt, eventful.



MY FIRST TERM IN YEAR 10

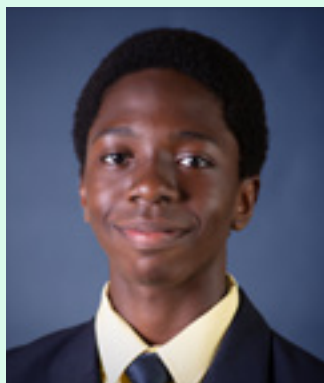
By Richard Jideofor (Year 10)

An emotional rollercoaster with a plethora of events and activities to keep me occupied throughout the whole term: here is how I describe my experience so far. In one word, W.O.W!

From Independence Day, to the coveted swimming gala and all the way to the collection of entertaining social nights, it was truly a term to remember.

Although there were some new challenges, such as our first taste of past papers (terrifying) and our introduction to the standard IGCSE mark scheme, I am enlightened me to work on a whole new academic level, and my experience this half has revealed the true intensity of our quickly approaching IGCSE's. For me though, I would not trade the experience for any amount of money or gold as it is a journey you will never regret going on; no matter your background or our contrasting interests-the definition of emphatic education!

As I'm signing off Phase One and welcoming Phase Two with open arms, I expect to see twice the stress, twice the trouble but twice the memories. Can't wait!



BEING THE HEAD BOY

By Oluyinka Oloworaran, (Year 11)

Being the head boy of Day Waterman College for the past seven months has not been the easiest as it demands countless hours of dedication and hard work to execute duties excellently.



Assuming this role in April 2023, I was not ready for the incoming transformation. However, learning to interact with people differently, living a more structured life, and improving public speaking skills are a few of the skills I had to perfect right early. Right from takeoff, my team and I were ready to take the school to greater heights. From the Charity Ball to the recently concluded Novel Nation, an event that promoted the donation of books to neighbouring schools and communities, we have been able to execute positive impacts not only on the school but also to neighboring villages.

From weekend to weekend, we endeavour to coordinate and execute fun and engaging events in collaboration with the Social Prefects to aid recovery from the week's hectic activities. Also, we organised and participated in campaigns such as the anti-bullying walk on the 16th of November to raise awareness and remind everyone that at the college we SAY NO TO BULLYING.

Furthermore, the role of head boy has served as a learning curve for me, helping me to improve my leadership and communication skills through the John Maxwell leadership programme, while also improving my relationship skills with staff and students alike.

Lastly, with a very supportive as well as an intriguing team to work with, the sky is only the starting point as we aim to surpass the most demanding standards available anywhere in the world. Ultimately, being the Head Boy of the college has been demanding but is a great learning experience as I am filled with joy whenever I see someone that has been impacted positively.



SOUTH AMERICA IS NOT A COUNTRY: ARGENTINA

By Anari Boham (Year 8)

South America is a continent in the Western Hemisphere and mostly in the Southern Hemisphere. It is one of the seven continents on the planet.

Argentina, officially the Argentine Republic, is a country in the southern half of South America. Argentina covers an area of 2,780,400 km², making it the second-largest country in South America after Brazil, the fourth-largest country in the Americas, and the eighth-largest country in the world.

The flag was created by Manuel Belgrano, in line with the creation of the Cockade of Argentina, and was first raised at the city of Rosario on February 27, 1812, during the Argentine War of Independence. The National Flag Memorial was later built on the site.



Food

Don't leave Argentina without trying:

- Asado. The way to Argentina's heart is through its asado, or barbecue, also known as parrillada
- Chimichurri
- Provoleta
- Dulce de leche
- Alfajores
- Empanadas
- Matambre arrollado
- Yerba mate



Dressing

Young men wear jeans and t-shirts or soccer jerseys, but you'll also see men wearing nice pants and shoes. Women generally wear very feminine clothing. To fit in with your surroundings, avoid wearing grubby jeans, sweatshirts, and sneakers. Nice, fitted clothing is what most people wear.



Culture/religion

The CIA Factbook lists 92% of the country as Catholic, but adds that less than 20% practice their faith regularly. Argentina's society, culture, and politics are deeply imbued with Roman Catholicism.

Argentine culture is a blend of European customs and Latin American and indigenous traditions. Argentines are quite proud of their nation and its blended heritage as well as their ability to rise above adversity. They are also proud of their talents in many fields.

Music

Argentina's music comprises traditional, classical, and popular genres, with tango being a significant cultural contribution. Folk music gained popularity in the 20th century, with artists like Atahualpa Yupanqui and Mercedes Sosa influencing the Nuevo Cancionero Movement. Argentine rock, originating from the countercultural scene, is considered the earliest Spanish-language rock. Argentina has a rich art-music tradition and active contemporary musical life.

PARENT RETURN TO SCHOOL INITIATIVE

By Mrs. Agbonlahor
(Head of Boarding, Girls)



Working towards enriching two of the pillars of High Performance Learning which are FEEDBACK & ENGAGEMENT OF PARENTS, we created an initiative known as PARENT RETURN TO SCHOOL.

The maiden edition of this initiative commenced on Wednesday, November 8, 2023. Once every week, two parents were invited to DWC for parent's food tasting and lesson tour with both parents representing KS3 and KS4. The visits were designed to provide parents with an opportunity to experience our school's meals and gain insight into the educational environment their children are a part of.

The invited parents had the chance to represent other parents, build positive relationship among them as well as sample some of the delicious and nutritious meals that KOTS Catering Services provided to the students. In addition, there were guided tours of the school and the visiting parents had the opportunity to see firsthand how HPL educational lessons were delivered with and to the students. Staff were also available for parents' questions or concerns about the school in general while feedback from the parents were filed and acted on.

The Senior Leadership Team heartily appreciates parents that have participated in the Parent Return to School exercise, and we plan to continue in Term 2A with other parents. We will be glad to receive their invaluable feedback as well.

Thank you and have a Merry Christmas holiday.





By Mr. Christopher Jegede (Coordinator of Religious Activities)

This year's Praise Night commenced with a thoughtful prayer by Tamunotonye Bagshaw, Y10, which set the tone for the event. Students were thereafter blessed by the wonderful tunes of Sola and her band. This was followed by the first Bible reading taken from Isaiah chapter 9, verses 6 and 7, on predictions of the birth of Jesus Christ. This was read by Deborah Toyo, Year 9.

Soon after, the DWC body was entertained with the melodic rhythm of an electric guitar, followed by a powerful performance by guest artist Houston David and another guest artist sent by our erstwhile Head Girl, Pearl Omaruaye.

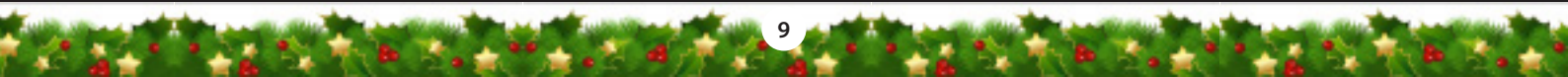
Afterwards, there was a short drama performance by the school's drama club, which was centred on the importance of one's name being written in the book of life. Another powerful and electrifying praise worship and mini concert was rendered by another guest artist, Adedeji Okwo, who helped to maintain the spiritual ambience prevalent in the hall.

Next came the concluding part of the drama on the birth of Jesus Christ, also by the school drama club.

A closing hymn led by the school choir and a closing prayer by Ayomiposi Olujimi, Y8 wrapped up the successful praise night. Students and staff were treated to snacks and drinks courtesy of Johan Okoh and Oghenemairo Obruthe.

Praise Night for the Muslim students was not too different, as students were equally entertained with various Islamic games bordering on the importance of the Quran and the five pillars of Islam. Students equally had enough to eat and drink, courtesy of some of the Muslim parents.

In all, this year's Praise Night remains an indelible experience!



HIGH PERFORMANCE LEARNING TEACHER AWARDS

Staff development is important to us at Day Waterman College. Through being accredited as an HPL World Class School, we belong to the Fellowship of Global Schools. This membership provides opportunities for staff to study for and obtain high performance learning teacher awards. Congratulations to the staff who have obtained their HPL Teacher Award, HPL Expert Teacher Award and HPL Teacher Leader Award. To obtain the awards, staff had to submit a portfolio of evidence collated over a 6-month period that demonstrated that they were meeting the HPL standards for either HPL Teacher Leader, HPL Expert Teacher or HPL Teacher. In addition, they had to write a substantial reflective commentary that showcased how the HPL philosophy had changed their approach towards learning and teaching. Congratulations to them all.



ECONOMIST EDUCATION FOUNDATION POLITICS PRIZE 2023

By Mrs Lawrence (PA to the Principal) and Mr Jegede (Humanities Teacher)

What makes a good politician?

A group of students from DWC entered the Economist Education Foundation Politics Prize 2023. The theme of the competition this year was Politician's Behaviour. The students were encouraged to make a presentation on this topic. Below is what one of the judges wrote about the video.

Congratulations to the students who displayed creativity and intellectual confidence in producing the video which won the 2023 Economist Education Foundation 2023 Politics Prize. An amazing achievement it is indeed!

"The video had an extremely clear opening and excellent narration so it was easy to grasp the video's structure.

The other element I enjoyed was the use of humour as a means of engagement. Making someone laugh in journalism can also be a way of memorably illustrating an important point, or emphasising the ludicrous nature of a certain policy or action. I thought the scene demonstrating the dangers of populist giveaways was great in this regard.

And the conclusion, with its comparison between good and bad politicians, also left the viewer with ideas to take away and consider. Bravo!"

Judge Miranda Mitra (International editor of The Economist) comments on the winning entry.

Please take a moment to view the thought-provoking video.

Video link: <https://talk.economistfoundation.org/prizes/politics-prize-2023/>





'TWO KINGS, AND A THRONE'

2023 CHRISTMAS DRAMA PRODUCTION

By Mr. Victor Orji (Drama Teacher)

Drama and the society are symbiotic. Drama essentially should be a commentary on the happenings in the society and at Day Waterman College, we are of the Functionalist School of thought which suggests that Drama should not only please -or entertain- but, essentially, teach by educating, informing and correcting the ills in the society. On Monday, 11th December, the DWC community was hosted to an electrifying yet didactic play ably performed by some highly talented students of our prestigious school.

Our concern for the society and strong resolve to ensuring change in our immediate environment has birthed this play, Two Kings, and a Throne. The play brings to bare the political and sociological situation of our society and addresses, confrontationally, the mounting ills in her. The themes addressed include struggle for power, misuse of power, corruption, irregularities in our core processes and many others.

The play also presents the

African metaphysical 'worldview' and conception of tragedy- which is communal- as a harm to one is a harm to all and our actions or inactions will definitely affect our society.



A FUTURE TO BE PROUD OF

By Kayode Esuruoso, Year 11

MY SON,

A future to be proud of is the ability to:
Trash the memories of the dreadful past
Recycle the dreadful past for a renewed present
You see what the present presents
Accept the present
Unbox the bright future
With a smile as bright as the sun
And a deep sigh of relief.

Whilst u let go off the past,
mould your future as you live the present.
Although the present never always presents a good present
Never Give Up.
Though external forces are against you
Still aim for the stars and reach for the moon-
Whilst gravity exists.
the struggle against gravity to reach your goals is tough
it would be exhausting
The Lord is your strength.

If things don't go as planned.
Never give up.
Even the grey hair still push when in grey areas
You have lots of life to live.

Let go of the dreadful past
As you have no power to change your fate
or where u were born into
even the lamb had no power over where he was born
every night
while you look onto the stars
see yourself as one

Your future tells your story
A good future; the best success story
No one really cares about the rough path you encountered
when moulding your future
Humans don't like workings
nor excuses for failure
But solution
However, don't cheat the system
Because you could die way before you hit your shine.

A future to be proud of isn't all about Fame and Money
But
achieving your positive dream goals
and leaving a green mark on earth.

You have been given the power to mould your future.
Mould it right.
As your future glows
You tend to forget the struggle you encountered
Struggles are temporary
Results are permanent.
Hereafter, you beat your chest like king Kong
And say, "I made it in life"...

A FUTURE TO BEHOLD

By Jeremy Chiege, Year 10

In the winding corridors of time, we weave,
A tapestry of dreams, in which we believe,
A future to be proud of, unfurls before our eyes,
A symphony of human spirit,
ascending to the skies.

In this world of chaos, where shadows loom,
We glimpse a vision of hope, dispelling the gloom,
For in the depths of adversity, we find our strength,
A future to be proud of, we'll go to any length.

From ashes we emerge, like the phoenix's rebirth,
A testament to the resilience of our human worth,
We craft a world where justice reigns supreme,
A future to be proud of, like a long-forgotten dream.

Innovations of mind and art's advancements,
Shape a destiny where love plays its part,
A harmonious Earth, in nature's embrace,
A future to be proud of, a sustainable place.

The boundaries of nations start to fade,
In unity we march, with progress as our aid,
A world without borders, where diversity thrives,
A future to be proud of, where every being survives.

Science and wisdom stride hand in hand,
In the quest for knowledge, with

nothing left to hide,
A future of enlightenment, where wisdom leads the way,
A future to be proud of, where ignorance will sway.

A tapestry of cultures and rainbow skin,
We celebrate differences and beauty within,
A world where acceptance is the cornerstone,
A future to be proud of, where kindness is sown.

But battles await us, challenges unforeseen,
Yet the strength of our spirits will remain evergreen,
For a future to be proud of, we must not relent,
In the face of adversity, our determination sent.

So as we tread the path unknown and new,
Let courage guide us and love shine through.
In this complex world where our hopes align,
We will conquer and find a future that is divine

ODE TO A FUTURE TO BE PROUD OF

By Enwonoabasi Obot, Year 9

A future where dreams take flight,
Like soaring eagles in the light.
A world where hope and joy reside,
Where love and laughter never hide.
The sun, a beacon of hope's embrace,
Its golden rays illuminate every face.
The wind, a whisper of change's song,
Carrying us forward, ever strong.
The trees, dancing in the gentle breeze,
A symphony of nature's ease.
The flowers, blooming in vibrant hues,
Embracing diversity's endless views.
A tapestry of cultures, woven with care,
Where all are welcome, everywhere.
A mosaic of voices, united in song,
Celebrating the journey, all along.
A future where peace and harmony reign,
Where kindness blooms, like gentle rain.
A world where all are cherished and loved,
Where dreams and aspirations are approved.
The sky, a painted canvas above,
Reflecting the beauty of our collective love.

*The stars, twinkling like diamonds bright,
Guiding us through the darkest night.
In this glorious future, hand in hand,
We'll build a world where all can stand.
Where differences are embraced with grace,
And unity finds its rightful place.
So let us raise our voices high,
And pledge to make this dream a reality.
A future where we all take pride,
Where kindness, compassion, and love
abide.*

AWAITING A MAGNIFICENT FUTURE

Omodesire Liadi, Year 8

*In the realm of dreams and possibility,
Lies a future yet to be set free.
A future to be proud of, I foresee,
Where love, compassion, and unity decree.*

*Gone are the chains that hold us down,
A society where true equality is found.
All people are accepted, respected, and
revered,
No bigotry, prejudice, or bias is adhered.*

*A future where the earth is nurtured and
cherished,
Where the beauty of nature is forever
relished.
Clean air we breathe, and untainted waters
flow,
Preserving our planet for generations to
grow.*

*Technology soars, innovation abounds,
Advancements to heal, enlighten all
grounds.
Transportation, communication, now
seamless,
Connecting hearts, minds, in a harmonious
thesis.*

*Education flourishes in every corner,
Nurturing young minds, fueling their
hunger.
Creative spirits unleashed and inspired,
Knowledge and wisdom freely acquired.*

*In this future, kindness becomes the norm,
Helping hands outstretched in every storm.
No one left behind, no soul forgotten,
A world where compassion is never rotten.*

*Communities thrive with diversity,
Celebrating differences effortlessly.
Different voices, cultures, and beliefs,
Weaving a tapestry of harmonious relief.*

*This future to be proud of, let it be,
A testament to our collective legacy.
Unite, stand tall, let love be our guide,
For this future to be proud of, we stride.*

STAFF INTERVIEW

MR SAMUEL ARIWOOLA, NEW GEOGRAPHY TEACHER

By Maryam Modibbo (Year 10)

Where did you previously work and why did you choose DWC?

Pinefield school, Lekki. Due to the reputation of the school, the brand of the school, the image and the result over the years.

What difference do you plan to make in DWC?

To work diligently with the Geography Department and the Humanity Faculty and to be part of the team in moving the results of the students to higher levels especially at IGCSE.

How would you handle bullying in the school?

I have zero tolerance for bullying in any shape or form. I would identify both the victim and the aggressor and report, when necessary, to the appropriate authority.

How would you help a child facing academic struggles?

It begins with identifying the gap, where it lies and where the challenges are. Then, working with the child to overcome such challenges. However, where expertise is needed beyond my skills or knowledge, I could also notify the authority as well, as feedback, regarding the progress of such a child.

What are your goals for your area of work by the end of the year?

By the end of the year, I want to see an improvement in IGCSE results as where we are currently is 70 percent and I would like it to rise to above 90 percent. Hopefully, to record world's best and national best.

What challenges are you experiencing in this new environment?

Getting to understand the students generally, and most importantly, the nature of discipline in place in relating with the students.

What do you love most about your subject?

It is a passion for me. I just love it. I like to know about nature, interaction between man and nature and also how it tends to impact and change our physical environment.

What do you love most about Day Waterman College?

The calibre of staff and the standard I see among the staff.

What advice do you have for students?

My advice is for students to be more submissive to the school authority and focus on their purpose of being in DWC.

A Student's Take on Mr. Samuel Ariwoola (Interview)

What do you enjoy about his class?

I enjoy his class because he explains ideas in a way that they become easy to understand

What new approach to learning does he deploy in his lessons?

The notes he gives us are easy to understand and help with our examinations.

Which trait do you admire most in him?

His patience

Is everyone given equal chances in class?

He throws questions to everyone in class so everyone is included.

Are students encouraged to participate actively in class?

With the many questions, we are all active.

What are three words you would describe him with?

Nice, patient (but) strict

Is the reward system appropriately utilised in his class?

He gives us negative/positive points as required.

PORTRAIT DRAWING WITH GRID LINES

By Ogunseye, O. K. (Head, Performing and Creative Arts Department)

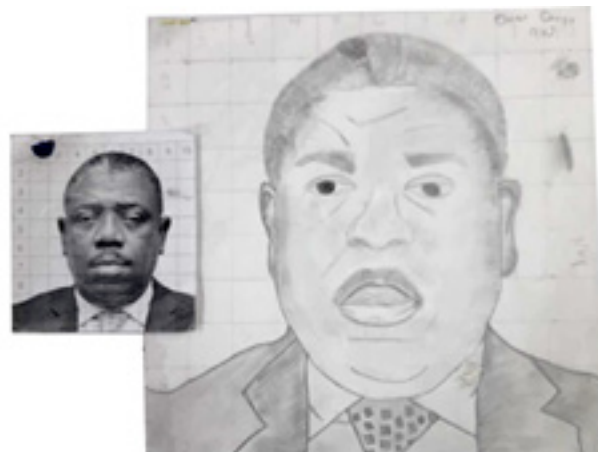
Portrait Drawing with Grid Lines was the topic for Year 9 in Term 1A.

This topic required full concentration, self regulation and agility. More importantly determination to complete the task when the resemblance was not coming as expected.

Esosa Omigie of Year 9W was able to capture the resemblance of her father from the picture.

If Esosa could continue with more practice and determination, she would build a means of livelihood from Portraiture as this is the essence of teaching Art and Design in DWC.

Congratulations to Esosa as she achieves this laudable feat!



Hey There! My name is Zino, I'm in Day Waterman College. I'm 12 years old by the way. Drawing has been easy for me since a very young age when a girl at my church taught me how to draw a person in her way. From there, I kept making changes to my drawings until it became something very different. Something...unique...

I always draw things in an animated way but now, my Art Teacher, Mr Chukwudi Joseph taught me how to draw in a realistic way with shading. For the Term 1B Art examination, at first, I thought the Year 7's were going to draw a picture of a pumpkin or a simple vase like we did for our examination in Year 7, but I was wrong. Things have gotten more challenging now. They ended up doing a jug. Surprisingly, it was the same picture I drew in my sketchbook the day before!

The next day when it was time for our paper, the one for Year 8, I thought it was going to be something like a half transparent bottle with an orange or something like that, but it ended up being FOUR items composed together. It was a very complicated drawing but I pushed through. In that drawing, I used a mixture of drawing and shading techniques such as blurring and hatching. I also used my eraser to create patterns on the background. My drawing surprisingly took first place in our year group!

None of this would have been possible if not for my Art teacher, Mr Chukwudi Joseph. Thank you!

Zino Subero (8D)
12 years old / Friday 8th of December 2023



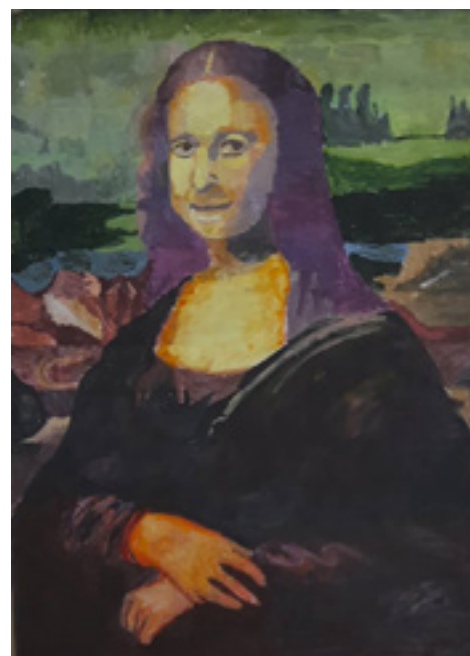
The class task for Term 1B was very interesting as we were tasked to make a portrait of the most famous painting in the world, The Mona Lisa by Leonard DaVinci.

For me, the idea was surprising because I thought we would make "Stary Nights" like the last set of Year 9s. For others, the idea was horrible.

Painting and drawing The Monalisa was very challenging and stressful with the time taken to complete it being about a month or more. We had the choice to shade, paint, colour, among others. I decided to paint so it would look more like the painting, and because my first reference was coloured, I was scared at first because I rarely painted and I didn't want to make any mistakes, especially on the face.

In all, my hard work paid off as my work is going to be framed and hung in a conspicuous part of the school. This made me fulfilled and proud of myself. Thanks to Mr. Ogunseye, my teacher.

Feyisayo Faweya, (9W)
14 years old / Wednesday 8th of December 2023



SHORT STORY WRITING COMPETITION 2023

MY SHORT STORY EXPERIENCE

By Maryam Modibbo, First Position Holder

On Tuesday 7th November 2023, the short story competition commenced. The finalists went on stage turn by turn to present their stories to the whole school during an assembly. Beforehand, the participants had gone through different stages. For example, the screening of their stories. People were screened out of the competition while the finalists were chosen. On the day of the finals, each participant was determined to win and gave their best to achieve this, using good facial expressions and voice modulation to portray their short story. After each contestant presented, the judges did their rating, and at the end of the assembly, they presented the entire ranking. I am glad I came first in the competition. My joy knew no bounds when I heard my name! It was, indeed, a demanding process but was really worth the effort!



IT'S ALL IN YOUR HEAD

"Mom, don't then on the lights!" I exclaimed, my voice hoarse and weak. Suddenly, the luminous lights lit the once depressing setting. The extreme environment was prevailed. The dark dreadful curtains hanging on for its dear life, allowing only a beam on sunlight shine. My begrimed room as dirty as a slum, my once white clothes tattered and stained like I had eaten for five days straight. The midnight tinted carpet choked from the smell. The chilling, black crows spoke outside my window. My saliva dried. It was horrendous. Shame shook me painfully. A touch of disappointment glided onto mom's face for a mere second until she corrected herself with a mournful expression. "Honey, you can't be like this forever. Please listen to me." Mom pleaded softly. "I'm trying, you just don't understand." I replied with my head dangling know. With a hesitant look, she gave me a shy nod, scared to make me breakdown, and exited my room with long, spaced steps. I stroked my scanty dark hair. "Why can't I just look like her!" I cried out.

Brrrr. The massive doors flung open as fast as a flash, as the school day came to an end. Hundreds of students poured into the wide welcoming hallway. I watched as a gorgeous girl with eyes doe and round strutted the school graciously.

Her luscious blonde, curly hair swayed from side to side. My eyes traced every part of her. From her pearly-white teeth to her strong jawline. She was eye-goggling. "Why can't I be like her?" I muttered under my breath. "Jane, what are you looking at?" Questioned Isabel, "The new girl." I replied coincidentally. Isabel laughed at my reply. "There's no new-" Honk! Honk! "Got to go!" I exclaimed rushing out of the school.

"If Paige is smart, why can't I be?" I pondered to myself in my semi-lit room. My curtains beige with hope. A few stuns littering my white t-shirt. Motivated, I picked up my books determined to be as smart as Paige. I stroked my brown hair as I began my journey.

Three months later, I had finally become top of my class. Once again, I glanced at Paige as she strutted down the hallway. This time, my golden gracious hair swung from my head similarly. Although, I hadn't done it for myself, it was an improvement regardless. Honk! Honk! "Jane, I am over here!" Yelled my mom erasing my train of thought. I threw myself into the car as we rushed to meet my therapist appointment.

Nervously, I shuffled into my seat. "Jane, you have really improved over these past few months," Ms Anne proclaimed. "Is there a reason behind this?" I stared down at the flooring dearly. "Well, there is this girl, she's so perfect and I guess she pushes me to do better." I explained wholeheartedly. Ms Anne reminded me on how I should be improving for myself. Her words sank deep into my brain. Maybe Ms. Anne was right.

Once I got home, I messaged Isabel to confess my envy towards Paige, in order to move on from my obsessional "I told you Jane, there is no new girl in the school." She explained. Her words struck me painfully. "Don't tell me you've let your schizophrenia get the best of you." It was then I realized. Paige wasn't real, it was all in my head. I took a glance at my cream-white curtains and my bright room. Light shone through the windows. The doves praised. Paige may not have been real, but if she made me act better. I can't do this. I can improve!

MY EXPERIENCE

By Anita Ogba, Year 10, Second Position Holder

Two words: tremendously brilliant. Those two words truly encapsulate my experience and journey throughout this rollercoaster ride of the short story competition. If I'm being totally honest, when I was first invited to enter this experience again, I was quite honoured as I had received a special invitation.

It all started with the submission of entries for the quarter final on the 31st October, 2023 so I made sure my first entry was surely cleanly and tightly knitted, though I must say it was extremely exciting, but as well stressful as we had to devise a story, imaginative enough to easily capture the readers' attention, whilst leaving them on the edge of their seats, based on the theme, "Shapening my destiny". This, for me, felt like the longest aspect of the entire competition, as there were just so many ideas and drafts, though at the end of the day, one must always be chosen. So, I sent in my personal favorite, and waited.... Waited for 3 days. 3 days felt like a week as the competition could easily be sensed. The anxiety was real due to the cutting down of people to only 12. This was just the first elimination, so imagine how frightening the second one would be!



When I got the news that I had passed the first round, I was left ecstatic with a sense of relief, though the tension kept getting worse. Now, for the next round we all gathered to present our written stories in our different styles. For me, this round was much more frightening as it defined the final 8 who would present on Tuesday, the finals for the competition; hence, I put in my best, and fortunately I, Anita Ogba, made it to the final round of this competition. This was the grand finale, where everything we had done since the beginning would be put to test, but in my terms, I called it the test of confidence! I can vividly remember myself the night before, practising and revising, staying up to truly understand my story and how I was going to uniquely present this, but before I knew it, the next morning had come. It was Tuesday! Hurriedly, I walked straight to the multi-purpose hall, to be met by fellow finalists getting

themselves mentally ready for what was about to go down. Though I was quite petrified, I knew I had to man up, put aside my fears, and do this, but I could still feel my heartbeat going at a rather fast rate. As my name was called up on stage, the first name called up, I made sure I delivered precisely, and I felt that joy when there was an ear-splitting applause after I read my story, which meant my performance wasn't bad at all.

After my performance, there were the 7 other finalists, who did excellently well! When all the finalists had presented, it was time for the judges to reveal the scores and the winners, and then... "In 2nd place, Anita Ogba!" As soon as those words came out from the announcer's mouth, I ran up the stage in excitement. Finally, I had made it! I had achieved my personal goal! No words could describe my happiness at that point in time. In general, my experience was truly fulfilling and I can't wait for the next one.

HELD DOWN

Who am I? Or better what is their fictional expectation of me? Right down to that singular image of utter perfection vividly painted in their minds as the standard I should live up to?. My life was one hell of a roller-coaster, though you must expect the unexpected, and look beyond the blinding reality, as it all dates back to one single event—18th June 2019. The day my fate was supposedly in the hands of the unknown, the day destiny was truly put to a test.

Unknown?.....

I tilted my head to the right to see numerous parents with cherry-like smiles, each one bursting into laughter on what my ears couldn't pick up on, to the left were parents with maximal pride boasting on their children's success, children that I had gotten higher than in my final exams, yet when I looked straight forward all that was in sight was the disappointment clearly vividly captured on my parents' face all because of what? Because I didn't meet up to their expectations of becoming the school valedictorian. As I



approached them, walking one foot at a time, I already felt the tension getting worse with each step taken in their direction, but then POW! It all echoed as I felt the rigid hands of my mom on my face, still dumbstruck by that realization, though it appeared I had been slapped hard by the hands of reality. "How dare you bring such failure, embarrassment to this family, you moron!" she shouted as I tried to hold back the painful tears from my eyes, though they pushed out with an even greater force. One word. Trapped.... That was how I felt till the point where it was caging me like a wild dog waiting to be finally let out of its boundary and held down firmly by that visual bondage of what they thought I should be, which was their imagination but not my reality. "Am I that bad?" "What more do I need to do just to make them happy?" "Should I just remove myself so they don't have to be reminded of their disappointment in a daughter" All these thoughts rummaging through my head, each one bumping into the other like an unsteady dancer.

Silence. a silence thick enough to be cut through with a knife, filled the car, but deep down I knew that this sudden silence was all a response to the supposed "disgrace" I had brought to the family, I could just feel the bombs going tick tock whilst waiting to explode. Before I knew it, we had arrived back home, there was just something in my chest, much further down waiting to be let out, my genuine emotions after 18 years of being concealed. "Mom, Dad!" I screamed in frustration, but I was replied with a cold, hostile glance. "What more do you expect of me? Waking up every blessed day trying to live up to your inhumane standards of perfection, yet I still seem like a shadow to you." I stupidly thought that this was going to change everything so I continued, "I am just a girl with a pantomime of innocence, controlled and caged by her so-called parents. All I wanted, no all I needed was just that one inch of love and nurture. But the only thing I was showered with was disappointment. I do this, wrong. I do that wrong. So tell me, how exactly do I make you happy."

Fast-forward to 3 hours later. You see I sprinted out of that mad house and now, in the present, here I stand at the extreme edge of the cliff, still trying to think of something, just one reason, to hold me back from an action I was going to regret, but it was inevitable, I was always going to do this, because nobody, really cared even if I took my own life, or so I thought. I took my final breath of oxygen and took the last steps off the cliff. So you see I'm now the sharpener of my destiny, my fate!



AISEN DEBATE COMPETITION, 2023

By Abiel Yinusa (Year 10)

On the 18th of October 2023, my fellow debate team members and I set out for what could have been the stepping stone to the AISEN national debate. We arrived at Nobel House College to participate in the AISEN regional debate which we had won last year. This time, rather than just us and another competing school, there were more schools competing: Rainbow College, Olasore International School, City of Knowledge, and Nobel House. There was much more competition and much more chills running down our spines!

The event started first with the Key Stage 3 division. Our school, proposing the notion "ONLINE SCHOOL IS JUST AS EFFECTIVE IF NOT MORE EFFECTIVE THAN PHYSICAL SCHOOL". Overall, it was an informing, tense an amazing sight to see: our first speaker, Omoteleola Oyeleke starting out with resilience. Our second, Emmanuella Akata adding an audience-hooking drama backed up with amazing points, and our third, Deborah Toyo bringing a beautiful summative speech, the cherry on top of the ice-cream of an amazingly planned, well stated and critically researched point! The audience was clapping, the judges were nodding and I was left in awe.

Then, the Key Stage 4 division started. This time, our school opposed the notion "FREEDOM OF SPEECH IS AN ABSOLUTE RIGHT WITHOUT LIMITS". I trembled with fear as I saw my opponents with their well planned points. Our first speaker, Richard Jidefor had started blowing the audience away with his thought-provoking questions and points. Our second was I backing Richard up with the points I had practised and researched, and our summative speaker, Tamunotonye Ntai-Bagshaw stepped out of his comfort zone, and shocked everyone with his first ever competitive debate! All in all, the event was very engaging and informative.

Finally, our KS3 team took the 1st position with Nobel House coming 2nd, Olasore 3rd, and City of Knowledge taking the 4th position. Additionally, our KS4 team was 1st runner up as Rainbow College came first, Nobel house 3rd, Olasore, 4th and City of Knowledge, 5th. Thus, our Ks3 team has qualified for the finals that will happen sometime in Term 3.