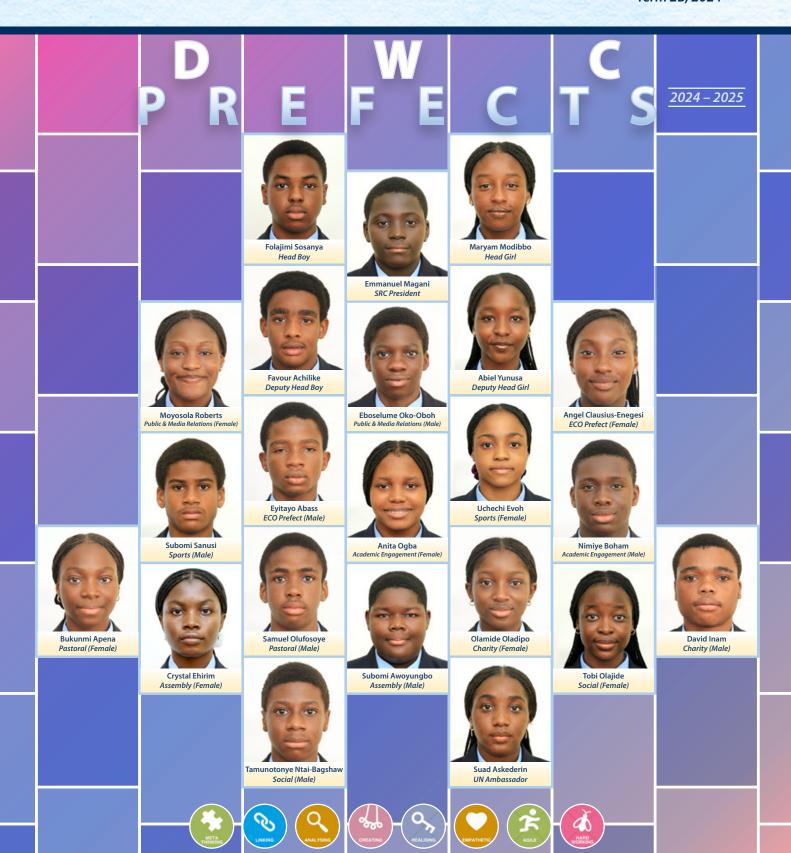
# DAY WATERMAN COLLEGE **VERNE VERNE VE**





### **INTERVIEW WITH MR. GOWEN**

Compiled by the Newsletter Committee

1. How do you feel being the longest serving DWC principal?

Gosh I did not realise that I was the longest serving principal. I am honoured to have been given the opportunity to serve the school community and I am pleased with what we have achieved in many areas. I believe that working together we have introduced new ideas which have benefited the school community. Staff are learning just as much as students are learning, to me that's the heart of an outstanding school, learning together. I am confident that this learning will continue.

2. What legacy do you hope to leave?

I hope that I leave behind a school community that is both ambitious and challenging as well as being caring and compassionate. I am confident that the HPL initiative is in safe hands, as is the wellbeing initiative that we have introduced. I hope also that the emphasis on enrichment and learning outside of the classroom will continue to grow through the DWC enrichment diploma program.

#### 3. How do you feel leaving DWC?

I am sad because I have invested a lot of time into the school and I feel that much has been achieved through working with students and colleagues, but at the same time, I am looking forward to new challenges and new opportunities. One never leaves a place that one has invested in; there will always be fond memories that you carry with you wherever you go. 4. Where are you going after DWC?

I am going back to the UK, to spend some time with my wife, family and friends. I shall be doing some work with HPL and COBIS. I also hope to spend a bit more time on the golf course and flyfishing on the wonderful chalk streams that are close to where I live in the UK.

5. What goals do you want DWC to achieve after you leave?

Well, I hope for a successful re-accreditation as a world class school in 2025, I would hope for continued success in examinations with students achieving outstanding examination results. Further to that, I am sure that DWC will continue to engage with the many opportunities that are offered through COBIS and AISEN. I hope also that students will continue to be challenged and become determined to be the best that they can be every single day.

6. What are your biggest recommendations for ensuring a smooth transition for the new principal?

To trust and challenge the school community and allow both staff and students to flourish in the environment by providing opportunities for people to shine.

7. Are there any projects you would like to see bloom in DWC?

Recycling, Recycling, Recycling.

8. What are some of the biggest challenges you faced as a principal of DWC, how did you manage them?

First, is obviously COVID and as a school community, we were able to overcome the many challenges that COVID presented through collaborating with parents to enable education to continue. Also, it might not come as a surprise but the economy of Nigeria is an ongoing challenge, as it is in a transitional phase. In the current economic climate, all schools have to manage their resources carefully.

- 9. What is your advice to the incoming prefects?To get the balance right. To look after yourself as well as others. To aim to leave a positive legacy on DWC.
- 10. What would you miss the most about Nigeria?

There is a warmth, a generosity of spirit, kindness amongst Nigerian people that I have met, and then, of course jollof rice and afrobeat. Overall, the students here are incredibly motivated, they want to achieve, and they want to contribute to the school community, which is a great strength.

11. What were your best moments in DWC?

Well, we had a great month in June 2022, when we got the HPL world class school accreditation and an

outstanding COBIS accreditation. It was a wonderful achievement for all members of the extended school community. It is difficult to identify highlights as there have been so many. What I would like to say is that the enduring memory will be one of community.

12. How has your relationship with students fostered?

I've always tried to have an open-door policy and develop a listening culture in the school. It has been rather lovely when students pop into the office and say "Hello and Hi!" "Good morning, Sir, I'm just checking on you".

13. Would you come back to DWC?

I shall obviously follow the school online and I shall look forward to reading about all the success stories that will undoubtedly happen at DWC.

14. How do you find your colleagues as a whole?We have traveled a long road together and our goal has always been to improve the education at DWC.

### **READING** CHAMPIONS





Omodesire Liadi

#### **PLATINUM** READING AWARD

(Minimum of 15 books read by the end of a Term)

> Has currently read about 17 books



Alawari Donald-Horsfall

#### **GOLD** READING AWARD

(Minimum of 12 books read by the end of a Term)

Has currently read about 14 books

## TO A Memorable **Sports day**



By Coach Victoria Okekeukwa

On Saturday, 9th March, 202, the tension rose in Day Waterman College as it hosted its annual Sports Day! Under the clear skies and warm sun, students from all year groups and staff gathered at the field at 10:00 am, ready to partake in a day filled with agility, school spirit, and memories.

The atmosphere was heated as students represented their colour houses, cheering for classmates and friends. The opening ceremony kicked off with a small parade by students, followed by inspirational speeches, and also colour house cheerleading. Different dances and moves were portrayed with each colour house yearning to win.



The day unfolded with various sporting events, catering to athletes of all skill levels and interests. From track races ranging from 100 metres to 1500 metres to high jump and long jump. However, the day wasn't just about



winning. The true spirit of the day was evident in the sportsmanship displayed by all participants. Students cheered each other on, offered encouragement to their competitors, and celebrated each other's successes.

There was also a brief display of a Rugby game, where students were able to showcase their skills. Towards the end of the event, everyone was exhausted but exhilarated. The final event was the 4\*100 metres relay. Parents cheered and supported their wards' colour houses. It was a spectacular sight.

Day Waterman College Sports Day provided a platform for students to bond with their peers, develop skills,

and showcase their athletic powers. Of course, there must be a colour house to emerge as the champion. Well, this year... It was Blue House! Smiles spread throughout the day as everyone cheered and celebrated with the winning house.

Being his last Sports Day as the principal of DWC, Mr. Duncan Gowen was also celebrated by parents.

The event ended on a high note and with joy present in the air and the sun shining in its full Glory.



The principal, teachers, staff and wonderful students of the great Day Waterman College, I greet you all. It's an honour to be in your midst on this special day.

The World Book Day is a day set aside to promote reading culture, honour writers, and protect copyright. Most countries observe it in April, but in the UK, it's a charity event in March.

The focus of the world book day is reading for pleasure.

Every year comes with a theme. 2024's global theme is Read Your Way. The idea is that children are more likely to enjoy reading when their choices are championed, and reading is fun. So how can children make reading taste like ice cream? To make reading fun like Tik Tok, movies and music, children can do a few things:

- 1. Choose what they like.
- 2. Then read regularly. The more anyone reads, the more she wants to read. Habit is essential.
- 3. Dedicate time for reading. Obama, even as the US president, used to read 30 minutes every morning for pleasure.
- 4. Have books around. Children who have books around them tend to read more.
- 5. Link up in a fellowship with other book lovers. Book clubs, both physical and virtual, are wonderful.

Reading is cool because it brings unquantifiable benefits:

- 1. Pleasure
- 2. Creativity
- 3. Information
- 4. Imagination
- 5. Vocabulary
- 6. Articulation of ideas
- 7. Critical reasoning and perceptive analysis
- 8. Empathy. Stories are often evocative.
- 9. Self-confidence and swag.
- 10. And much much more.

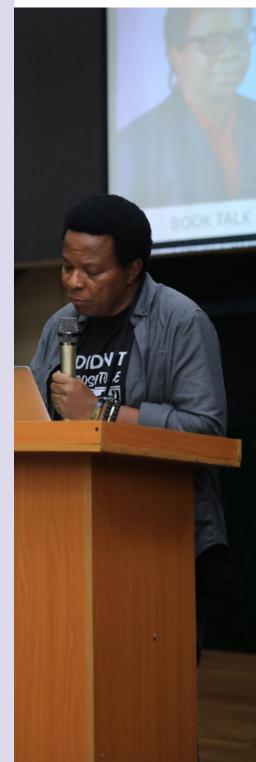
I speak from experience. Let me tell you a story.

In nursery school, we did rhymes and songs. Primary school started with black wooden slates and chalk. But soon came children's story books. A few comics here and there, like Tarzan. My mum told us stories to lull us to sleep. Those fairy tales. I couldn't get enough of them, as scary as some of them were. After chalk, it was pencils. But worthy of note was my dad's driver. A certain driver, who identified as a serious Christian. He drew us close, my sibs and I, and told us Bible stories that moved us. After every story, he quizzed us and gave prizes, nice candies. We started looking forward to his stories. He told us about Joash, who became a king at 7. Then Josiah who became king at 8. The man could tell vivid stories. But my craving for the written word came after I got interested in radio football commentaries. I was in primary four. I started to follow the club of my hometown, the Spartans of Owerri. Before the weekends, at the weekends and on Mondays for all the results. The penultimate page of the newspaper was the sports page.

Soon, politics began. The military government was done with procrastination. Political parties were formed and they danced in the streets. I liked to hide behind the settee in the sitting room to eavesdrop on the adults and enjoy their conversations on politics and the civil war. Before long, I became a little fan of Azikiwe because my father loved him and wanted him to win. The natural consequence was that I began to scour the newspaper for political developments. So I moved into the intestines of the newspaper which had been of no use to me. After the 1979 elections, it was momentarily boring. Not sure if my mum noticed, but she handed me Eze Goes to School. Chike and the River. The Concubine. I can't forget.

Then I moved to the military school in Jos. But let me remind you, we didn't

### WORLD BOOK DAY SPEECH By DR EGBUJO





watch the EPL. Our TV was black and white and showed only the NTA, which started at 4 pm, ended at 11 pm and didn't broadcast live foreign events. When foreign football came to local channels, they were already 6 months old. A new season, probably, had begun. We knew Kevin Keegan from the magazines. *Shoot* and the other foreign soccer magazines students bought at the Challenge Supermarket in Jos. But our local league was vibrant. Abiola Babes were like Chelsea. Rich and passionate owner. Leventis United were exciting, rose from the third division to conquer everybody with fast attacking play. But the league is in a shambles now.

In military school, I started to like the centre pages of newspapers where the columnists were featured. I loved their dexterity with words and wondered if I could ever master the language and play with it like them. The military school was where we met the African Writers Series. *Ebvu My Love, Mission to Kala, The Old Man and the Medal, The Joys of Motherhood* by Buchi Emecheta. About 150 or so books by African novelists and poets since 1962. Stories that touched our hearts and jangled our nerves. I think that collection has grown to over 350 books now. Are you guys switched on? We bought and exchanged the books and told the stories between classes and siesta. We absorbed the intense emotions conveyed in those books. In addition, as part of our English Literature curriculum, we absorbed Ngugi Wa Thiongo, Chinua Achebe, Wole Soyinka and many others. Shakespeare. Yes, William Shakespeare was the deity. *Weep Not Child* is a classic. Njoroge has remained with me.

Ikemefuna of *Things Fall Apart* is unforgettable. *Brother Jero, His Trials and Metamorphosis*, he lives eternally with me. Who can forget *Julius Caesar and The Merchant of Venice*? Shakespeare was ubiquitous. We rattled off quotes to show ourselves.

"...they are as sick that surfeit with too much as they that starve with nothing. It is no mean happiness, therefore, to be seated in the mean. Superfluity comes sooner by white hairs and competency lives longer."

*"It is easier to find men who will volunteer to die than to find those who are willing to endure pain with patience."* 

But I was a laurel-seeking science student, so I dropped English Literature because I didn't want it to make my overall result less impeccable. I should have stayed with it. That's why I'm happy for you at the DWC. Literature in English is compulsory in your school. English has become a global phenomenon. A mastery of the language helps surgeons, engineers, and everyone to lead more fulfilled personal and professional lives.

From the military school, I jumped straight into the medical school. Medical school was intense. The academic volume was heavy and the competition was raw. I knew I would come back to read for pleasure. But I spent a bit of time on psychiatry and psychology, far and away from the curriculum. In between intense memorization of concepts and data that most of the courses demanded, in the hostels we still traded in Frederick Forsyth, James Hardley Chase and Mario Puzo and such like. *The Day of The Jackal* was remarkably haunting. *The Godfather* was already infinitely enthralling before it became a movie.

By the time I left university, I had cultivated an infatuation. I wanted to be a literature professor. The one thing I thought would be most challenging for a scientist. So I started to buy books, fiction and poetry. I left best sellers for literary novels. I sought out the short and long lists for Bookers and Pulitzers. I bought and chased after all the Nobel prize winners in literature. Books were all over the floor of my bedroom, car and library. I had them on my bed. When it reached its peak, I started 3-4 novels at the same time. I never finished any. I was no longer really drawn to the stories. Ian McEwan, Phillip Roth, Naguib Mahfouz, Jose Saramago. Gabriel Garcia Marquez, Nadine Gordimer etc. Words and language usage were my fascination. As I read, I felt a special connection

with some styles. Fine prose is sweeter than honey. Trust me. J. M Coetzee. Toni Morrison. Maya Angelou. Prose that was taut. Prose that was rhythmic. Once my devotion switched from stories to language, I wanted to write. Chimamanda Adichie and Chigozie Obioma are also amongst my favourites.

After studying Law, social media arrived. Social media is a good place to read and write. The disruption it has brought won't abate now. Newspapers are almost gone save for the editorials and columns. Social media can give an easy audience and writing cohorts. From writing a column, I have moved into fiction. Fiction allows me to play and explore and yet document, things personal and impersonal, in creative ways. Characters and plots are tools of reflection, exposition, aesthetics and instruction. First was *The Spirit of Danfo*. I had set out to do a political satire. Something like *A Man of The People* by Chinua Achebe. But the book took a life of its own. And I let it be. Fortunately, I got rave reviews. The motivation wasn't money. My desire was to document our society as is and for ourselves. Without the dilution or simplification to aid foreign comprehension that makes it lose nuances and, therefore, authenticity. And now I have *Uju Jupiter*, which will be released this month. I hope to come in and discuss one of the books with you someday.

Before I leave you, let me whisper this to you. You are the leaders, doctors, lawyers, teachers, engineers and writers of Tomorrow. Our country has stopped reading. Most of our authors here depend on foreigners in America and Europe to sell their books. You know what that does? They are compelled to write for foreign readers. Publishers only publish what they can sell for profit. When our writers are forced to prioritize others, their stories conform to alien standards and lose uniqueness and authenticity. Imagine that Burna Boy had to write and sing Las Las in King's English, and primarily to meet the taste of a foreign audience. The track's beauty would have been lost. Our stories are not properly told. So, we are gradually being swallowed up. There was a time when nobody played Nigerian music at a party on any Nigerian university campus. Then, we played only foreign music. Then, ours, our music, seemed provincial and outdated to us. Later on, the Makosa wave came from Central Africa. Slowly, we switched. Because we accepted Africa, our stars started to shine in our eyes. Our music is now hip. Because we accepted ourselves, the world now adores us. We are now the rave. In our music, we are ourselves. We don't imitate others. We set our own standards. We need not explain Buga or E choke. They sing along and dance along with us. We must dance, gyrate. Because that's who we are. But we must read too so that our writers can be empowered to gyrate in their storytelling. Once we buy and read our own books, we will write more and better and the world will flock to us; not to them. That will fetch us greater respect. Today, our publishing companies are shutting down. The stories of Oshodi, Obalande and Asu are stories that must be told and preserved in their authentic forms.

So read and read. Tell your friends to read Nigerian novels, they are fun. Books are the best gifts. The Easter and Eid are here. Books are good gifts. Our writing is as lyrical as our music. I'm not marketing books. We must preserve our culture. You have to pass on something. Our storytelling is different. If we don't read then our writers are forced to tell stories' like Westerners. We can't afford to lose ourselves.

A novelist once said, "A reader lives a thousand lives before he dies. But the man who never reads lives once."

Thank you, DWC!



By Mr Opeyemi Afolabi, Teacher of Drama

**FESTIVAL OF** 

The Festivals of Plays is a first-of-its-kind initiative which served as field experience to Theatre Management as a core area in Drama Studies. This endeavour was designed to expose Year 9 students to the intricacies of running and organising a theatre production, particularly with regard to what it truly takes to take a play from 'page to the stage'.

The thrilling part is that the students were to do this independently with little supervision from the Drama teachers.

Play selection is the very first step in management and as a preamble, the students were to script their own original devised pieces. Due to the symbiotic nature of Drama and the society, the students were required to choose from predominant themes ranging from power; justice; betrayal versus loyalty; tradition versus change; unity in diversity; greed and corruption; and racial or gender discrimination.

This gave birth to ten unique and beautifully crafted play pieces.

With titles such as Otelemuye Iyawo (The Undercover Wife); The Price of Greed; Murder in Blackwood Manor; The Divided Village; Tainted Canvases; Shadow of Regrets; Our Husband; Secret Lives of Baba Seyi's Wives; Ijinle: Whispers of the Gangan; and The Tussle. The first mission of creating a play of the functionalist school of thought where there is a clear message with the intention of informing, correcting, and educating, had been taken out of the way.

The next assignment the students embarked on was 'Staffing'. The students assigned roles to members

of their groups in acting and technical capacities. Here, selecting a play director became most essential. The planning and organizing aspect of Theatre Management followed this as students were to plan market strategies to sell their 'shows' to their prospective audience -in this case, the DWC community. With regard to audience management as a field under Theatre Management, they came up with captivating poster designs to market and publicise their plays and deployed the traditional face-to-face marketing in selling the tickets for the shows.

The Budget preparation and control; co-ordination of rehearsals, providing performance and rehearsal facilities; and communicating with performers was also a highlight of the field experience.

The Festival of Plays was held on Saturday 16th and Sunday 17th March, 2024 with two sessions daily, one at 3:00pm and the other at 7:00pm. The first day -also the first two sessions- saw the performance of three plays each and the second day saw the performance of two plays in each session. Here the students continued their managerial function by managing the theatre as an edifice, especially when the show is on-going – unlike managing the business of the theatre as they had done prior to the beginning of the festival. This is referred to as house management.

The last activity embarked upon by the students, like any managerial endeavour, was to analyse and evaluate the production, to take note of the good practices, count their profits and losses and take cognizance of areas for improvement.



On Tuesday March 12, 2024, at Day Waterman College, there was an outstanding Mathematics assembly. This year's theme for Mathematics Week was 'Playing with Mathematics in Diverse Subjects'. Members of staff had a hard time finding a seat during the event since everyone was curious about the connections between Math and other disciplines like music, art, sports, and IT, as well as watching the students demonstrate their creative and mathematical abilities. It was quite inspiring to see how creatively DWC students used the kitchen to show off their math prowess. Another notable aspect of the event was its show of accuracy and agility in little over sixty seconds.

Seeing the students, who vary in year from 7 to 10, organize this event with such a clear goal was very amazing.

By demonstrating extraordinary and remarkable intelligence in precision, linkage of repeated abilities, rare speed and accuracy, and expressing mastery of the Math topics in an imaginative approach, year 7 and 8 students made the occasion genuinely wonderful! At the end of the event, Green House emerged top, followed by Purple House and Red House.



### ALREADY BLESSED

By Alawari Donald-Horsfall (Year 9)

Anytime that you're struggling, just persevere. And remember there's a reason that your Father put you here

Not to give up or to back down or leave something when you fail. Not to be shy, or to be scared, not to be weak or be frail.

Not to start something and back out when you think you won't do well.

Not to give up on your noble race simply because you fell

Not to fall and not stand up cuz you decide that you can't. Not to ignore all your problems, go to your friends and then rant.

But to face them, be resilient, and keep going for your dreams. Even when they're very hard, almost impossible it seems.

It's to persevere and do your best cuz GOD is on your side. And with Him, you can prosper, you can excel, you can strive.

So, whenever you fail, just persevere and don't be stressed. Because it's said that They can't curse whom GOD has already blessed.

### 2024 WORLD BOOK DAY POEMS

For in the stories we tell, we find a truth profound, A reflection of life, with all its ups and downs, The magic of stories, a wonderful thing, A journey through pages, a tale to bring. The pen is mightier than the sword, they say, For it writes tales that never go way With every line, a world is born, A realm of wonder, a place to adore, In stories, we find our Direction Our hopes and fears, our every inspection The mirror of the mind, a true reflection A tale of us, a story of perfection So let us cherish the tales we tell, And the magic that they impart, For in the realm of stories, we find our spell, And our minds are forever in the art.

POEM by OLAITAN ODEBIYI (Year 9)

#### **READ YOUR WAY!!!**

Have you ever craved completeness, Elusive in this auspicious life? Have you ever been consumed, By the urge to try, fly and strive? I have a little something, Which will fill you up with bliss, There is a little saying, And it goes something like this. The more you read, The more things you'll know, The more things you'll know, The more places you'll go. When the burdens of life,

Begin to weigh you down-When the turmoil's torment you, Into a pitiful frown... Read your way, read your way, To a world that's waiting, Just a page away, Read your way, read your way, Unlock your imagination, let your fantasies play! In the world of knowledge, Where the curious roam, Where the dreamers gather and call home, There's a sanctuary, a heaven for the mind, A place where ambition and inspiration intertwine. Each book a portal to distant lands, Guiding your soul with invisible hands. Can you feel it too? Can you feel the ripple of hope? As your fingers connect with the words Can you feel the minutes turn to millenniums? While you're lost in the whirl Transported to a supernaturally surreal world. In the page of stories, you'll find your own truth, Some scary but others will soothe. You'll adventure, high and low, You'll get comfortable; find your flow! So, dive in deep, ignite your inner spark! Be fierce and fearless, as you finally embark, On a journey of words, and a path of imagination, Just read your way! It is quite the sensation!

POEM by EMMANUELLA AKATA (Year 9)



Book review is a new feature of the newsletter where some students interview members of staff about the books they are currently reading.

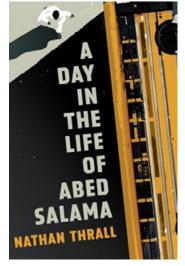
The new feature begins with Mr Gowen's thoughts on two books: **A Day in the Life of Abed Salama** and **21 Lessons for the 21st Century**.

#### A Day in the Life of Abed Salama

Nathan Thrall Reviewed by:

Duncan Gowen (DWC Principal)

Nathan Thrall's powerful and moving portrayal of the quotidian frustrations of life under Israeli occupation is both a painful reminder of the costs of conflict and, in its insistence on the



humanity of its protagonists, both Israeli and Palestinian, a glimmer of hope. The author recounts the true story of the search by Abed Salama, a Palestinian father, for Milad, his five-year-old son, in 2012. Milad was on a class trip when his bus was involved in a horrible accident. Because the crash took place in a Palestinian area outside Jerusalem, emergency services were slow to arrive; the jurisdictional maze of the occupied West Bank meant that the injured children were taken to whatever clinics and hospitals passersby could reach. Abed himself could not look for his son in Jerusalem hospitals because he didn't have the right kind of identification to enter the city; Israeli military checkpoints and road bypasses delayed his frantic search in West Bank towns. In telling the story of Abed's ordeal, Thrall ends up conveying much of the history of the conflict and the occupation. By the time readers learn of Milad's death, they have also learned how all these roadblocks came to be but are left to ask, like all grieving parents, why it had to happen.

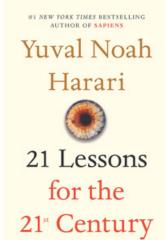
Thrall is hailed for his "severe allergy to conventional wisdom" (Time). The story offers an indelibly human portrait of the struggle over Israel/Palestine and a new understanding of the tragic history and reality of one of the most contested places on earth. Anyone who reads the story will become more informed and be able to arrive at more balanced judgements surrounding this extremely sad situation in the occupied territories in Israel.

#### 21 Lessons for the 21st Century

Yuval Harari

Reviewed by: Duncan Gowen (DWC Principal)

Yuval Noah Harari's '21 Lessons for the 21st Century' explores the crucial social problems likely to beset humanity in the coming decades. The text is a protracted reflection on



globalization, technology, climate change, and cultural conflict.

It provides a thorough examination of some of the most pressing topics that the human race is currently grappling with. Yuval Harari equally presents a fascinating vision of the kind of world we could create if we are willing to face these difficulties head-on with wisdom and courage.

It is a book that everyone should read at some point in their lives.



International

### REPORT ON THE AISEN U17 BASKETBALL COMPETITION

By Uchechukwu Ezeike (Year 9)

The atmosphere crackled with an electric energy last [Day of week] as our indomitable basketball team battled their way to a resounding victory in the Aisen Championship! From the opening tip-off to the final buzzer, our gridiron gladiators displayed a virtuoso performance that left the crowd breathless and the opposition bewildered. The preliminary rounds were a testament to our team's resilience.

Facing down formidable opponents, they exhibited a steely resolve, their defensive tenacity an impenetrable fortress, and their offensive manoeuvres executed with balletic precision. Each victory was a hard-fought triumph, a cornerstone laid on the path to glory. The championship game was a spectacle worthy of epic poetry. Our opponents were a formidable force, their talons poised to snatch victory. Yet, our players refused to be daunted. With a display of dazzling footwork and an uncanny knack for finding the net, our point guard, orchestrated the offense like a maestro leading a symphony.

Meanwhile, our other players rose above the fray like indomitable titans, securing rebounds with unshakeable determination. The final seconds ticked by, the tension thick enough to chew on. With nerves of steel and an unwavering focus, our team sank a clutch free throw, sealing their fate as champions.

The eruption of cheers that followed was enough to shake the very foundations of the gymnasium. This victory is a beacon of pride for our entire school community. It is a testament to the countless hours of practice, the unwavering dedication of our coaches, and the can-do spirit of our players. They have not only brought home a trophy, but have also etched their names in the annals of school history as champions. Congratulations to our triumphant basketball team! Let their victory continue to inspire us all!

### ART AND DESIGN Exploration In term 2

By Mr Olufemi Ogunseye, Curriculum Leader for Creative and Performing Arts

Term 2A was an adventure for our year 9 students when they explored Water-Colour Mosaic and Fauvism painting. This happened at a time when they had their Career Week. Students had the opportunity to show appreciation to career facilitators as they presented their well framed paintings to parents and guest professionals that came for the programme. Some of the students that presented their artworks were :-

- Stephanie Obot
- Deborah Toyo
- Feyisayo Faweya
- Eghosa Eke
- Simisola Akinbola
- Moyosola Adelekan, and others.

Year 9 art students thrived presenting their work, sparking a love for art possibly leading to future course selection. Despite a busy Term 2B, they explored Cubism and Impressionism, even replicating masters like Picasso. Udochukwu Uche's impressive recreation of a Picasso was presented to Dr. Egbujo, our guest speaker during the World Book Day, leaving everyone awestruck. Easter Fakunle, a talented Year 10 student, showcased her art during Enterprise Day, with some pieces even being purchased! This success story motivates others to embrace artistic pursuits.

Year 9 Art and Design fosters both intellectual confidence and playful exploration. Keep creating!





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