Literacy Nunthorpe News

December 2024/ January 2025 Edition

Nunthorpe Academy



Sixth Form Reading and Mentoring Scheme

Happy holidays from our family to yours!

As we celebrate the joy of the festive season, we at Nunthorpe Academy want to emphasise the magic that books bring to this special time of year. Whether it's a classic Christmas tale, an inspiring New Year's read, or simply curling up with a favourite novel, reading offers an escape, a connection, and an opportunity to grow. This holiday, we encourage everyone to carve out time to explore new stories, revisit beloved ones, and share the gift of reading with family and friends.

Reading has a unique way of bringing people together, creating shared moments and sparking meaningful conversations. Whether it's reading a classic Christmas story with family, recommending a favourite book to a friend, or discovering a new tale to enjoy, literacy connects us in ways that enrich our relationships and deepen our understanding of one another. This festive season, let's celebrate the stories that unite us

Let's make this season a time to spark imagination and foster curiosity. As we look ahead to the new year, may reading continue to be a cornerstone of growth and success for our students, staff, and community. Happy holidays and best wishes for a bright, story-filled 2025!

Look out for the following in the New Year:

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- KS3: Crime and Mystery stories for literacy.
- KS4: Subject-specific literacy.
- KS5: Key literacy skills for students' next steps.
- Wellbeing Week 27th January.
- Increased literacy intervention across the Academy.



Nunthorpe Academy Library

"We read to relax at Nunthorpe Academy"

Student stories

Nunthorpe Academy

Please have a read through of three short stories written by our exceptional Year 8 students:

'I walked along a frostbitten road, cold and forgotten, like my broken soul. My thoughts fluttered to winters frozen in the embers of sadness. I could feel it, the cold, but I didn't mind. I looked around, and it was as if I could see the sadness in everything. But at the same time, there was beauty. I couldn't explain it, but I felt it in the air. I looked up at the sky and down at the ice. I knew one thing for sure: I didn't want to leave or hold onto love anymore. I began to look upon the sky with sadness. I could see no light shining through my soul-covered clouds. But then, a sprinkle of light broke through, pointing at the ground. I looked down at the sight, and there it was. Beauty, what a shame it was. A small pink lily, growing in my small, dark, cold, lonely death.'



'My thoughts fluttered to winters frozen in the embers of sadness.'

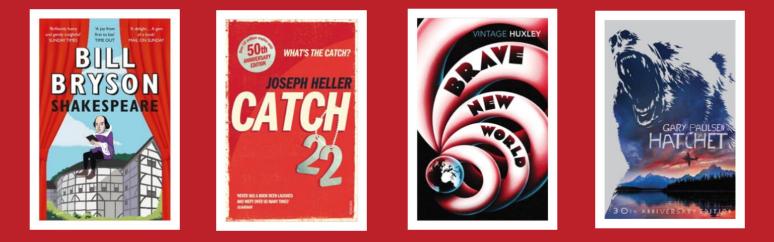
'He sat alone, cold and rigid with melancholy and sadness. The happiness seemed to escape his soul. In these cold embers, he felt nothing. The world passed him by as he stared at him. The park bench. It was as if it could hypnotise him. Trapped, trapped on this park bench, he stayed. It was like he was a monster ghost, his judging glance following me as I slowly walked away.'



'He used to be the boy skipping down the street like his life was filled with ecstasy. '

'Alone. All Alone. Darkness and couples dancing around him, not a care about him anymore. He could only think: why am I alone? He wasn't always like this. He never used to be alone. He used to be the boy skipping down the street like his life was filled with ecstasy. He never thought his life would be like this. Alone. All alone. There is nothing left for him anymore. Nobody who loved him, nobody who cared for him. He tries to think of his relatives, but it only brought back his past. His days of solitude. But he always comes back to thinking about people he loved. Alone.'

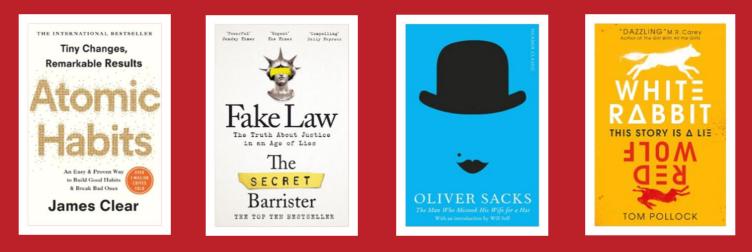
Key Stage 3: Recommended Reads



Key Stage 4: Last Minute Book Ideas



Key Stage 5: Winter Warmers



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