

CHENEY
STUDENT
NEWSLETTER
23RD APRIL

WELCOME

Hello everyone, here's your quick fortnightly update from SSLT! We hope you had a wonderful (and safe) Easter break, and are enjoying lockdown being gradually lifted. This term, the SSLT is being handed over to the Year 12's to make room for exam revision for upper sixth form, so bear with us while we find our feet! As always, the committees are working hard to bring you new and exciting opportunities throughout the school, and we'll keep you posted as they come along. The LGBTQ+ awareness day last term was a big success (despite the rain), and we had lots of people come to discuss, paint faces and eat cake! We were delighted to see many of the lower years coming along during their break times to join in the discussions, and we hope that you all learnt something about the LGBTQ+ community. On another note, we know that this final long term of school can be a stressful time for some, especially with the uncertainty around exams that you may be feeling, but remember that we are all in the same boat, try to work hard and trust your teachers, and you will get the best results that you can. As usual, if you have any queries or concerns, please email us at sslt@cheney.oxon.sch.uk or one of the specific email addresses, we'd love to hear whatever is on your mind!



QUESTIONING

Anonymous, Y7

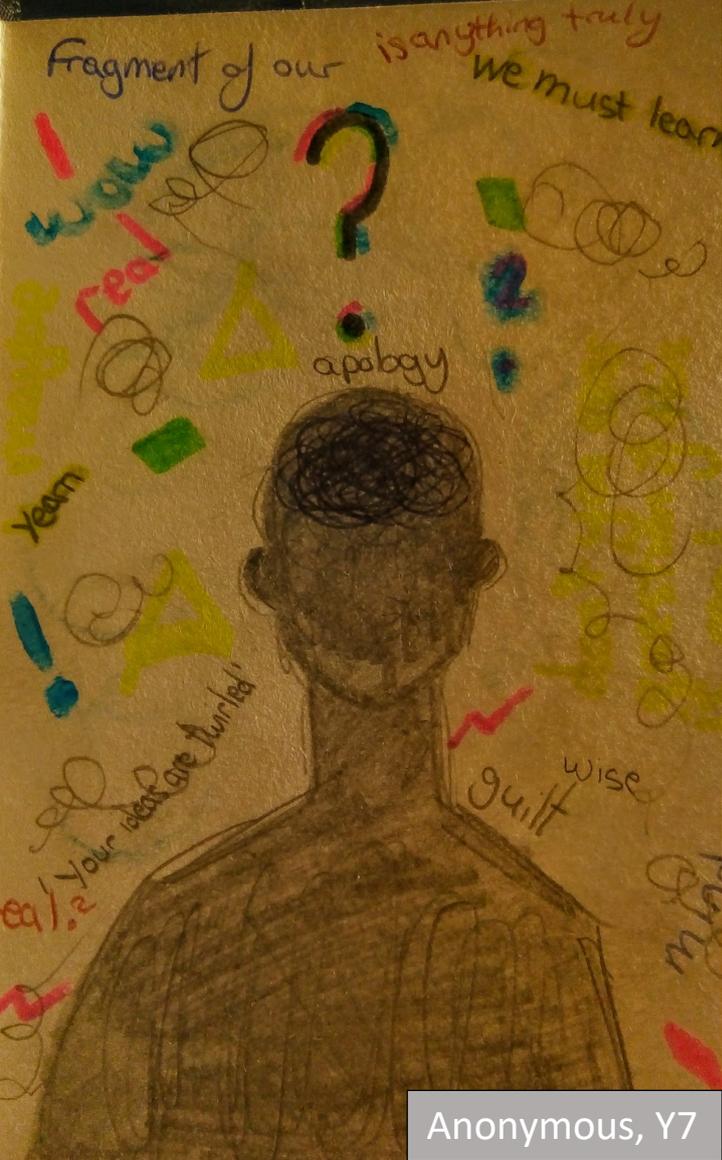
I know a few people who wonder about the world
About the oceans, about the land, about the skies
I know others who wonder if we are made from broken pearls
And whether the signs of hope nature has given us - are lies

My friends' ideas are rather twirled
And I've noticed that their imagination has no eyes
Their minds' have not yet emerged
So they never learn to be wise

I know monsters from beautiful molds
Failed to have learned to apologize
All they can do is yearn
For a world where they never lied

My own thoughts seem rather old
Why must we suffer - why?
Is all of this an illusion?
At the end of the day, who shall realize?





Anonymous, Y7



By Siri, Y7



By Imaan, Y9

LIONESSES

Amelie, Y7

A roar woke up the entire sleeping
savannah,
The huntress was awake,
Every living thing was on red alert,
As their lives were at stake.

She gets up from her slumber,
And starts to prowl around,
Her razor-sharp teeth out,
She won't stop till her prey is found.

Suddenly her all-female pack were with
her,
And then they started prowling,
They targeted a bull,
Then came low, hungry growling.

In attack position,
They sprung themselves at the bull,
Faster than lightning, they ran,
This was no mouthful.

Blood coated the lionesses,
But power took them a long way,
These girls were survivors,
So, they had no time to delay.

The warriors claimed their meat,
As the bull went down,
They had a small victory,
But for the moment they had won a
crown.

Content with their meal,
As it didn't last long,
They roared in happiness,
A triumph song.

She was the warrior in the darkness,
She was the queen in the light,
She would not back down from her
throne,
Not without a fight.

When males thought her weaker,
She would rise above them all,
They tried to knock her down,
Though she would never fall.