I would like to take this opportunity to thank all the team members on ‘The Monthly Buzz’ for 2015. You all worked extremely hard to come up with your articles and put them together each month and I am very proud of you all.

I hope all of our readers enjoyed reading your articles as much as I did!

I would also like to wish you all the very best for high school, I am sure you will all enjoy the change and do very well! This goes for all of our year 6 students at BPS.

I hope all of our students and their families have a wonderful Christmas and a very happy and safe holiday.

See you in 2016.

Cheryl Matthews.
Interviewer Kenneth: “So, Kenneth how was your time here at BPS? I heard from a little birdie that you work here and there around the school and the most notorious one is you work with the crew with the wondrous Miss Murphy. Care to give any details? Also what are your thoughts on the upcoming whole school production?"

“Well Kenneth, it was quite exciting and I well, had fun, met lots of great and wonderful friends, learned a lot from our wonderful teachers such as Her Highness, Mrs Cameron and the amazing Lee Johnson, the teacher aide. As for the upcoming whole school production, it is also making me very excited but I can’t give you any details just because I work backstage.” Kenneth L.

Interviewer Kenneth: “Hahaha I figured you wouldn’t give any details. So with the way you express your teachers, you seem to be quite fond of them, care to give your top ten?”

“Well I don’t want to insult anyone so I will list the top ten teachers I’ve seen recently...

Mrs Cameron, Lee Johnson, Miss Blake, Miss Morgan, Mr Thomas, Mr Janzen, Mrs Drinkwater, Mr Mac, Colleen the lunch lady and her partner in crime Miss Alison who is also one of my best friend’s mother (Jarrah).” Kenneth L.

Interviewer Kenneth: “How about discussing about what you think about your associates and peo—“

Manager Kenneth: “Stick with the script!”

Interviewer Kenneth: “Ye-yes sirl, Ahem. So what do you think about the school now and what are your expectations for high school next year, do you also believe that it will be difficult to adapt through your middle school years as well as your actual high school years?"

“Well I hope I can breeze through my high school and get a scholarship and study more so I can get a good job at least, and as for what I think…well BPS was an amazing school, I’ve been through so much, had my fair share of ups and downs and met a lot of great people. Unfortunately I’m going to be separated from some of them, what is even worse is a quarter of them are my special friends. Well one day I hope me and those few friends can be reunited as workmates, neighbours and I guess compete in the same business. But I wonder if a fated encounter with them in the future is really in stock for me? Who knows?” Kenneth L.

Interviewer Kenneth: “As for a final question, what would you like to say ‘kouhais’, I mean to students who aren’t going to high school next year?”

“Ok to end this segment.” Kenneth L.

Interviewer Kenneth: “Hey that’s my job!”

“For all my friends that I won’t see for a year and beyond, to all my wonderful teachers and to all those who supported me through primary school, thank you all and good bye.” Kenneth L.

The Monthly Buzz by Jacob

This year I was chosen for ‘The Monthly Buzz’ student newsletter team 2015. I was really lucky to get picked for the newsletter this year. I like being a part of this because this was a once in a life opportunity and it was so much fun. Sometimes it was so hard to think of a good story, but I always thought of a story I could do.

I would like to really thank Cheryl for all the work she has done for us and always giving her time up to help us along the way.

THANK YOU!!!!!!!
Interviewer: Hello, today we will be interviewing Aisha Bell about her time at BPS.

Aaisha: Well, my name is actually Aaisha not Aisha.

Interviewer: Okay, so Aaisha do you think you will miss Ballina Primary School?

Aaisha: Yes of course! I will miss all my year 5 and under friends and year six friends that are going to different high schools, and of course the teachers, teacher’s aide’s, canteen ladies and all the other staff!

Interviewer: Great! So I hear your one of the mains in WASP (whole school production), how do you feel about that?

Aaisha: It’s kinda scary! I am scared that I will forget my lines!

Interviewer: I would be too! So are you looking forward to high school?

Kenneth: Well yes but…

Aaisha: Kenneth! Go and do your own interview!

Kenneth: Okay, okay!

Aaisha: Well I am not sure what to think. Some people tell me that it’s horrible and others say it’s great so I guess it’s a surprise?

Interviewer: Oh I’m sure you’ll love it!!!

Interviewer: Well that's all, see you guys later, bye!

Aaisha: Seeya!

Kenneth: bye!

Aaisha: Kenneth, do your own interview!

On the 1st and 2nd of December there will be a Whole School Production called ‘Forward to the Past’. Each class has a separate performance. If you would like to see this magnificent performance, make sure you buy a ticket at the office of Ballina Public School for only $5 each.

There are not a lot of seats left, so make sure you don’t miss out!

I’m in 5/6J and am really excited to perform in the Whole School Production. I think that our class item is very cool. I really like 5/6C’s performance as well, but I can't give away any secrets about the performances, if I tell you it won’t be a surprise on the night.

Hope you enjoy it!
I screamed! It was a loud scream, a very loud scream. When I stopped I was scared that I had made Vincent go deaf. But he just kept gapping over at the closet which we were not meant to go in. In front of the closet was a girl. She had a white dress that you would wear on your wedding day. She had white hair and white skin. There was no part of her that was not white. She also looked a bit transparent. Like a...a...a ghost.

“V...Vincent,” I shuddered, “is that a...a...a ghost?” I was scared out of my mind I wanted to run out the door screaming at the top of my lungs “help.”

The girl giggled from my question. I waited for Vincent to answer. He didn’t. He just stood there staring at the girl. He seemed to know her? The girl giggled again, for longer this time. It turned into a laugh. It was really, really creepy.

Vince opened his mouth as if he was going to say something but then closed it as if he had changed his mind.

“Run!” he finally said not taking his eyes off the girl.

“What?” I asked him just in case I hadn’t heard him right.

“I said RUN!!!” he told me a little louder and took a few steps back. “Maddie NOW!!!” his birth mark began to glow, I could tell because it was glowing through his shirt. It looked like an O with a stripe through the middle. He started to run down the stairs, “Maddie!”

At the sound of my own name I started to run down the rickety old stairs, with every step I felt like they would brake under me. But that didn’t stop me from running as fast as I could.

We finally reached the door. Vince jiggled the handle of the door. It was locked. Vincent cursed under his breath. I was too scared to tell him not to. He started looking through his pockets for the keys. I did the same.

When the door to the diner is locked it can only be opened with a key. It doesn’t matter if you’re outside or inside, you’ll need a key.

Vince swore again. Okay he didn’t have the keys. I took in a breath and looked in my back pockets hoping it was in there. It wasn’t, I shook my head at Vince. He cussed again and looked at the top of the stairs as if it would be up there. We both frowned at each other.

“Stay here” he told me.

“No way,” I couldn’t help but tell him.

“Please? I don’t want you getting hurt.”

“And I don’t want you to get hurt either.”

“I’m not going to.”

“How do you know?”

“I just do, okay?”

“Vincent,” I grabbed his wrist, “please?”

He pulled back his wrist. “Please just stay here Maddie.” He walked up the stairs and gave me one more look before disappearing into the dark hall.

I couldn’t help but worry that he isn’t going to come down. So I followed him up the stairs very quietly so he wouldn’t hear me coming up.

He’s slowly creeping toward the keys that are in the middle of the floor. No sign of that ghost girl, good. Just as Vincent is about to grab the keys, she appears, smiles, and try’s to clutch the keys. Vincent grips them first and runs down the stairs. He sees me. Dammit, but he doesn’t seem to care.

“COME ON!” He yells as I start to rush down the stairs. “Why didn’t you stay down stairs?!”

“...I don’t know!” I shout.

We start sprinting down the stairs, unlock the door, and run out into the street, SCREAMING!

Then I woke up...