This year will be a great year at Ballina Public School for us all. We have so much planned for us in sport, excursions and lots more.

Also, this year our School Captains will have a lot planned for us.

So, make sure you all look forward to 2015 at our school, I know I am!

By Biega

We would like to wish our School Captains and Vice Captains a big CONGRATULATIONS:

School Captains:
Bianca and Riley

Vice Captains:
Vivani and William
A couple of days ago I interviewed a lady named Sam, who painted the murals around our school.

I asked Sam why she painted them, and she said it was because it made her laugh and to have peaceful scenes painted around to reflect the beautiful ‘Ballina’.

By Jacob
What is your favourite thing about Canada?
Family, friends and the friendly Canadians.

What do you most like about Australia?
The nice Australians and the beach.

Have you been to any other countries?
Australia is the 48th country I have visited and it would be either my 2nd or 3rd favourite country.

What is your favourite Australian animal?
Flying Pelicans!

How are you liking BPS?
Lovely, I am enjoying it. It’s great to meet new kids and staff.

What are you hoping to achieve each week with your classes?
For children to gain self confidence and to have fun.

What other schools have you taught at?
Evans River and two Sydney schools.

How long have you been dancing for?
Since age four.

By Vivani

Mr Janzen has come all the way from Canada to teach 5/6J for the year and Mrs Presgrave has gone to Canada to teach Mr Janzen’s class for the year.

Mrs Murphy is our new dance teacher at BPS.

By Bianca
**INTERVIEW WITH BRIEANNA**

What school did you go to last year?
I went to Wardell Public School.

What was your other school like?
Great, I had a lot of friends there.

What class are you in at BPS?
5/6T with Mr Thomas and Miss Morgan.

Do you like BPS?
Yes, I have a lot of friends here.

By Aisha

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**Frozen Hand, Red Noses**

By Kenneth

Meanwhile on a cold, snowing, winter day, Vriska and John are taking a walk/date into the woods while wearing silly costumes after a costume party in the afternoon.

“It’s always snowing here” Vriska complains as she follows John down the street and into the woods. No, not follows, that would make him the leader.

Vriska always said to herself that she never needed a leader. She is merely letting him clear the path in front of her.

Her feet sink into the deep snow and she grimaces as the cold water seeps in. Honestly! Her fairy costume is not made for this weather. Looking back at her companion, she frowns as he cheerfully walks. It doesn’t seem to bother John in the least! Angrily, she stomps on.

Whatever he can handle, she can handle even more.

“I guess I just have a lot of winter memories around this place” John says, sheepishly rubbing his head. His dorky hat from his costume almost slips off and he quickly pulls it on snuggly. He should have just let it fall and disappear into the snow.

At least the clothes he picked to put over her costume are passable to her opinion. She pulls her coat around her tightly, trying to keep the cold out, but there’s only so much she can do with her fairy wings, which are in the way.

“How do you even keep warm in winter?” John asks.

Irritated, Vriska hisses back “Have warm clothes on!”

John doesn’t take the hint, he never does. Good naturedly he laughs and keeps ploughing on. “Hahaha, next time we'll come in summer, but I want to take you skating and you can't do that when it's hot!”

“Skating?” Vriska asks.

“Yeah, you will like it, you can make figure 8’s.”

Well, that made it slightly more appealing. Catching up to him, she gives him a firm tap on the shoulder. “But next time.....” her tone has the right amount of threaten in it, and she thinks he got the message.

Only, he turns around and laughs again. “ The beach next time, I promise.” Noticing how cold she is, he quickly pulls out a scarf and gloves from his bag. Wrapping the scarf around her neck, he watches as she puts the gloves on her shivering hands. “Better now?”

“No! of cooooooourse not!”

He smiles brightly at her, his cheeks reddening as he holds her hand between his. It’s a daring move on his part. If she wasn’t soaking up his heat, she’d applaud him. “And now?” he asks.

She feels a little red herself. “It'll do.”

He doesn't let go of her hand the rest of the way.