

Access Gazette

Providing OAC students with a voice and access to school news.

In This Issue

- **Creative writing pieces: short stories and narratives.**
- **Learn about some Space News!**
- **Book, film, and game reviews.**
- **A great recipe for Gluten Free Vanilla Cupcakes for you to try at home!**
- **Amazing artwork**

Access Gazette

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Once again, we are back with a new edition of the Gazette with even more articles, reviews and artwork!

This year we have exiting news, as we have new members that have joined our team! Welcome Lachlan, Tayla, Elodie, Rihanna, and Todd.

Don't forget, if you have any work to send through, don't be shy. Just check out the final page for details and send your submissions to Gabby. Or better yet, join the Gazette team!

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Writing Pieces

Disclaimer: If you find any content within this magazine uncomfortable please chat with your Student Wellbeing Leader or visit [Beyond Blue](#)

George: A Hero's Name by Todd, Year 7

In the Middle of the Night by Jemimah, Year 11

The Murder of Comedy by Rahab, Year 11

Little Stories Big Ideas by Todd, Year 7

Here are some great writing pieces by our fellow students: please read and enjoy!



George: A Hero's Name

BY TODD FRAHN

My Queen's Commonwealth Essay Competition Entry.

THEME: Imagine you are a grandparent in 2022. Tell your grandchildren a bedtime story about an inspirational person.

"Nan?"

"What, George?" He was looking troubled this afternoon.

"Some kids were bullying me at school, Nanna. They made fun of my name. They called me Georgie Peorgie and sang this stupid rhyme."

"Nobody should call you names. Don't they know all the great Georges in the world?"

"I don't."

"You don't? Prince George, King George and Sir Hubert Wilkins!"

"Hubert isn't George!"

"I'll tell you about him."

"No! I don't want to learn history."

I shushed him. He would enjoy this.

"George Wilkins was born in South Australia, back in 1888 – that's a long time ago. When he was 25, he travelled to Canada, and took pictures of the eskimos. Unlike other photographers at the time, he took pictures of everyday life, documenting how they lived in the cold, harsh landscape."

"What's so special about that? There are heaps of pictures of eskimos."

"He was only 25, and using a big, bulky, black and white camera!"

"When he got back to Australia," I continued, "he was appointed Second Lieutenant in the army. In 1918, he became an official photographer on World War I's Western Front."

"Cool! Did he shoot the bad guys?"

"Of course! He was right in the action, shooting photos with his big, bulky, black and white camera!"

"NOT funny," said George, rolling his eyes at my pun.

"Once, there was a German burial for an important officer. When Wilkins returned to his camp, the soldiers told him," I switched to a deep voice, "'You've missed a burial!' and Wilkins replied, 'No! I've been filming it!'" I laughed. George smirked. "Eventually, the Germans began calling him 'That crazy photographer'. I would've too, because he was exactly that, photographing stuff in a war zone!"

"Good story. Now tell me one about Robin Hood" said George.

"Don't you want to hear how he put a submarine under the Arctic ice, and nearly killed everyone aboard?" George loved submarines... and was fascinated by the Arctic.

CONTINUED NEXT PAGE>>>



George: A Hero's Name

BY TODD FRAHN

"He DID that?"

"Of course! But I'll tell you why he was knighted first. He was 39 when he decided to fly across the North Pole. He flew a Lockheed Vega – the same kind of aeroplane that Amelia Earhart flew across the Atlantic 4 years later. He travelled from Point Barrow in Alaska to Svalbard, an island near Norway in the Arctic Sea." I paused, "Two months later, he was knighted by King George the Fifth, and started going by Hubert instead of George."

"Just get to the part with the submarine, NAN!" George was getting impatient.

"Maybe I won't tell you, and I'll put you to bed now." He stopped whining. "If you be quiet, you can watch the movie about him with me tomorrow after school. In 1931, three years after he was knighted, he decided to take a submarine to the Arctic and see if there was land underneath it, or if it was just ice floating on the sea."

"It's just ice! Everyone knows that!"

"Yes, thanks to Sir Hubert Wilkins risking his life for the information. Once they arrived in the Arctic, they discovered a technical problem with the submarine. They sent a diver outside into the cold, dark Arctic waters, who found the sub had been sabotaged!" George was so shocked his chin dropped – but didn't dare say anything. "The rest of the crew wanted to abort the mission, but Sir Hubert wouldn't surrender. 'We've come this far – we will not turn back!,' so they went under the ice."

"That's suicide!"

"I agree, but somehow they got back to Svalbard."

"Wow, that's really epic, Nan! What else did he do?"

"He entered the England to Australia aeroplane race, but his plane – *The Blackburn Kangaroo* – crashed in Crete, a Greek island."

"Anything else?"

"A man can't do everything, just like I can't tell everything he did in one night!" I laughed.

"Time to go to sleep now..."

He started whining.

"... or you can't watch the movie tomorrow."

He closed his eyes. "Goodnight, Nanna. My name's the best ever. Thanks."

Once he was tucked in and I'd left the room, I recalled Hubert Wilkins had also risked his life sitting on the front of an aeroplane, propellers inches from his face, taking some of the first aerial footage.

I would tell George tomorrow.

In the Middle of the Night

By Jemimah

It was midnight as Manon walked through the back door onto the porch, something pulling her towards the garden. She stepped into the garden and there were flowers everywhere. Her Mama's garden was huge—she had all types of flowers. There were roses, lilies, daffodils, violets, lavender and chrysanthemums. Manon's favourites were the violets and lavender; she loved the purple they produced. Manon walked further through the garden, past the daffodils and violets, and heard a lovely tune. The tune got louder and louder until she found the source. It was coming from the labyrinth beyond her backyard.

The labyrinth was a lush green, and twisted in ways that no one had yet discovered the true depth to. Manon stepped through the labyrinth entrance. As she started to travel through the labyrinth the music got louder. She followed the music to find where it was coming from. Finally, the music was the loudest at the centre of the labyrinth. Peeking through the wall of leaves, she saw a young man playing a violin. The sound produced was magical; it was soft and yet cinematic. She couldn't see his face as he was wearing a white mask but she had a feeling that he was beautiful. She could see his dark brown hair. She walked towards him as quietly as she could, until she stepped on a twig and the music stopped. The man looked at her, fear flashing across his eyes. His eyes were a beautiful bright blue.

She looked at him and smiled. "Please continue, it is beautiful."

The man smiled back, and continued the song. Manon smiled again. The tune was so beautiful. Manon lifted the skirt of her nightgown so it wouldn't drag and started to dance. She twirled around to the music. The moonlight danced to the music. The violin was a beautiful instrument. It was a velvet red colour with black writing on it. Manon couldn't make out what the writing said but she didn't care, the sound it produced was so beautiful. Manon stopped thinking and just danced.

Manon opened her eye— she was in her bed, in her room. Confused, she got up out of bed. She looked down at her slippers. They were worn straight through. The memories from the night before came flooding back. The music and the dancing. The masked man.

Grabbing new slippers and a shawl from her wardrobe, Manon walked down stairs. Their maids and servants were rushing everywhere. Rubbing the sleep from her eyes, Manon walked over to her mum.

"What's going on Mama?" Manon asked tiredly.

"Darling, there you are. The ball is tonight, go get ready." Her mother replied, waving her hand, Manon's mother ushered some maids over. "They will help you get ready, now shoo," her mother waved her hand again, "the musicians will be here soon."

Manon smiled, her memories from last night were pure bliss. Manon shut the thoughts from her head, she needed to get ready for tonight.

In the Middle of the Night

The dress Manon had chosen was a bright red. It had lace flowers covering the bodice and slowly fading down the skirt. It was magnificent. Manon's unique silver hair shone next to the red. When she was ready, Manon could hear their guests downstairs.

Manon loved and hated these balls. She loved the dancing but didn't like the people. They were gossipers and players, cheaters covered in bling. Manon, being the daughter of a knight and dame, had to deal with it. She couldn't get out of it until she was married, yet then she would still be stuck in this life. Being 17 she would be married off soon, to someone her parents chose.

Manon stood at the top of the stairs. Everyone was down there, dancing and laughing. As she started to walk down the stairs everyone stopped to look at her, the only person that didn't stop was the violinist. He started playing a sound that was familiar. A sweet sound. As she reached the bottom of the stairs, one of the suitors her parents had chosen for her, Pierre, walked up to her.

"May I have this dance?" he asked.

"Umm," Manon was hesitant, Pierre was nice and all, but she didn't really want to dance with him. Manon looked over Pierre's shoulder and saw her mum's death staring at her.

"I would love to," Manon blurted out.

As Pierre led her into the centre of the dancers, Manon noticed the violinist, who was still playing the sweet tune. He looked awfully familiar. A sense of déjà vu swept over her. She looked closer, his violin was velvet red, she noticed black writing which wrote 'Raphael Chastain'. Manon closed her eyes. She remembered. Raphael was her childhood friend who ran away ten years ago. How could Manon forget him? He had told Manon he was running away to learn the violin, when they were seven. Everybody had thought he had died, but Manon knew the truth.

When Manon opened her eyes, she was standing right in front of Raphael. She must have walked over to him. She looked up at him. Raphael looked down and winked.

The moonlight was dancing to the sweet tune. Manon was dancing, not bothering about her dress this time. Raphael was playing his beautiful violin. Everything faded as the music filled their minds. They were laughing like they used to. Everything was perfect. Raphael's mask was gone and his handsome face shone with the moon.

-

The song that is being played on the Violin in the story is 'In the Middle of the Night' Violin Cover by Joel Sunny.

The Murder of Comedy

By Rahab

Upon entering the room, I knew this would be a tough case. The man who had hired me was rich and haughty, the typical snobbish billionaire. He didn't bother to greet me, rather he had his butler greet me and lead me to a richly dressed room. I was forced to wait for exactly 2 hours and 16 minutes, which is 136 minutes, that is to say, 8,160 seconds. Not that I was counting or anything.

Ah, but I forgot to introduce myself. I am Hillhock Comedy. Please, I've heard all the jokes, I know my name is peculiar, but I can't help that. I have been investigating murders for 15 years and in that time I have heard every joke there is about my name, well, at least I thought I had. However, I am getting ahead of myself again.

The case should not have been difficult, however, when I entered the room I found that the body of the 16-year-old girl had been moved, and there was a trail of blood where she had been dragged. At first, I was confused, but then I turned on Mr Green (the man who had hired me).

"Why", I asked, my voice dangerously quiet, "Why, has the body been moved?" Mr Green looked confused at first, and then realised what I was talking about.

"Body?! BODY?!?! You dare to call my poor, murdered daughter, a BODY?!?!"

"No," I said sarcastically, "I was talking about the chest of drawers over there, YES you fool! Your daughter is DEAD, that means her body is a body, she is no longer alive! Therefore, she is now referred to as a body! Now, would you like to answer the question? Why has the body been moved? There are blood marks where it has been dragged across the room, obliterating valuable clues!"

Now I know you might be thinking that the way I was talking was a bit cruel, or rude, but trust me, I'm a professional at this.

Mr Green was so shocked at having me talk to him like that, he stopped and his mouth just kept opening and shutting. Eventually he spat out, "I don't know!" He turned to his butler, "I will be downstairs, rather than wasting my time here, tell the..." He paused looking at me, his lip curled in disgust, "Detective, whatever he needs to know."

The butler nodded, and watched his master leave the room, before turning back to me. He stood there, straight and stern. This was exactly what I wanted. By having Mr Green leave the room, I was able to further examine the body without Mr Green being an idiot behind me.

I turned back to the body, at that point in time I had no clue what a fool I was. I was about to further examine the body when I felt something move behind me, as I was turning around I felt something hit me in the back of the head, hard. I fell to the ground with a thud and could see nothing except red blood, which filled my eyes.

Behind my head I heard the butler's low chuckle, "and so, I can escape without hindrance, leaving behind me the murder of comedy," and with a groan at the worst joke I had yet heard, I fell into the inky black grip of death.



Little Stories Big Ideas entries.

BY TODD

THEME: Ghost

ETERNAL

Summoned, I took my last breath.
 Memories bombarded me in my last few seconds – I snatched at them.
 I lay still,
 I was leaving.

My body, left behind.
 The landscape twisting around my spirit,
 Colours mixing, melting, merging...
 Fashioning a landscape of wonders.

I grew glittering wings with feathers white,
 Prismed with rainbows trapped,
 Locked forever inside every feather.
 I shone.

A discarded thread made a river,
 The trees, a blanket of green.
 An ocean in the distance, a nearly finished quilt,
 Made by the weaver of life.
 I am her daughter.

WISP

A white wisp, caught in a spiderweb.
 Some may have thought it a trick of light from the kerosene candle,
 flickering.
 If I didn't get out, I'd be stuck in the dark. But the wisp was fading.
 My candle flickered one last time, and went black, but I could still see
 the wisp. The white.
 Maybe I should've screamed, but it looked so helpless, so small.
 I reached out towards it, aware of others around me I couldn't see.
 I saved a ghost, and it saved me.
 I'm a ghost in a web. SOS.

WHAT IS LSBI?

IT'S A CHANCE FOR
 YOUNG WRITERS IN
 AUSTRALIA TO SHARE
 THEIR STORIES -
 INCORPORATING THE
 THEME FOR THAT TERM.

ALL ENTRIES MUST BE
 100 WORDS OR UNDER -
 IT SOUNDS LIKE NOT
 MANY, YET YOU CAN SAY
 A LOT IN 100 WORDS.

FIND OUT MORE AND
 ENTER AT:
<https://littlestoriesbigideas.com.au/>

Articles

Disclaimer: If you find any content within this magazine uncomfortable please chat with your Student Wellbeing Leader or visit [Beyond Blue](#)

Space News by Tayla, Year 8

Meldanda Dark Sky Reserve by Lachlan, Year 8

Where I Live by Todd, Year 7

Here are some great writing pieces and reviews by our fellow students: please read and enjoy!

Space news!

By Tayla

4 planets have been aligned!

There was a rare sight in the sky in April, Did you notice? Jupiter, Venus, Mars and Saturn have made a rare occurrence in the night sky and have aligned in a diagonal line!



Delta Aquarids Meteor Shower

Mark your calendars for the 28th through to the 29th of July as the delta aquarids meteor shower will be taking place. This meteor shower will produce up to 20 meteors when at its peak.

Space fact!

Light travels 299,792,456 metres per second and the universe had sound for the first 726,00 years of its existence until the universe got too dense to hold the sound waves!

Meldanda Dark Sky Reserve

By Lachlan

In Cambrai, there is a small camp ground called Meldanda but if you go to this place at night it will be nearly pitch black except for the stars. It is especially good on a new moon and even better with a micro-moon which was on the 29th of June which is when I went. This dark sky reserve is one of the best in the world! Rating 21.97 out of 22 on the Bortle scale, (the way to measure darkness). This reserve is 90 minutes from Adelaide, 45 minutes from Murray Bridge and 1 hour and 45 minutes from Victor Harbour. I took some photos.



Photo credit: photo provided by Lachlan. This phot was taken with a Samsung 8+ Phone Camera.



WHERE I LIVE.

BY TODD

I live on a sheep station in the southern Flinders Ranges. No, not Melrose. Anyone know where Hawker is? Well, I'm 70km due east of there.

My station, Holowiliena is 88,000 acres, or 330 square kilometres, believe it or not, that's a small to medium station in my area. It is a pastoral property, meaning that we pay a certain amount each year to lease it from the government.

The maximum number of sheep we can run is 6,000, but we just came out of a four year drought at the start of last year. Holowiliena, which has been in the hands of my family since 1852, has only been fully destocked [1] once – this drought. We started a tourism business, and show people around our homestead, which is full of history.

It's been quite hard on my parents, my sister and I, as we have to clean accommodation for the tourists, as well as doing what other families do – cook dinner, clean the house, wash the dishes. Dad spends most of his time out on the station doing what he has to do – maintaining the waters, checking the sheep, fixing the fences and a whole lot of other stuff.

When he isn't out there, though, he is in the blacksmith shop, bashing metal into intricate designs to sell to people who come through. Of course, we're very glad to have 1,800 sheep back, because sheep is what we know and love – but it's getting harder to maintain the accommodation, keep up with the sheep work and of course my sister and I can't always help, as we're at school all day from 8:30 until 3:00. I do OAC and my sister does SOTA – two entirely different schools.

HOBBIES

On a remote sheep station, of course, I can't just go see my friends, so I'd definitely have some different hobbies to you. I enjoy:

- Reading books like: Alex Rider, Mythology books by Rick Riordan, His Dark Materials, Warriors, York
- Riding my Honda CRF 150F on my motorbike track
- Building things in the shed
- Eating Weetbix
- Playing with my Tech Decks
- Upgrading and fixing the dens and cubbies.

If you're interested in finding out a bit more about where I live, go to <https://www.holowilienastation.com/> or google us on Google Earth.

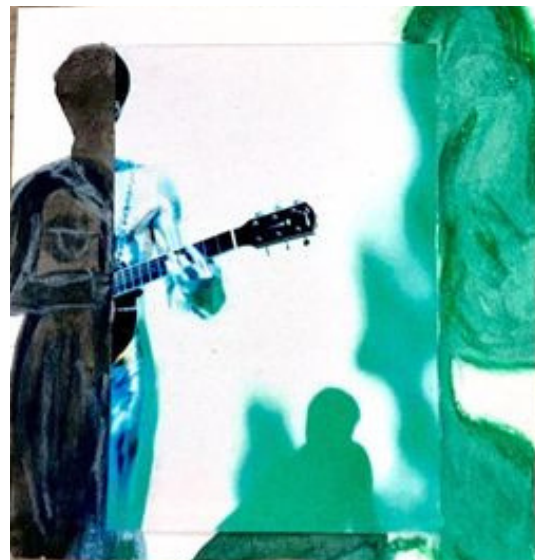
[1] When there is no stock left on the property – either they have died or put on agistment.

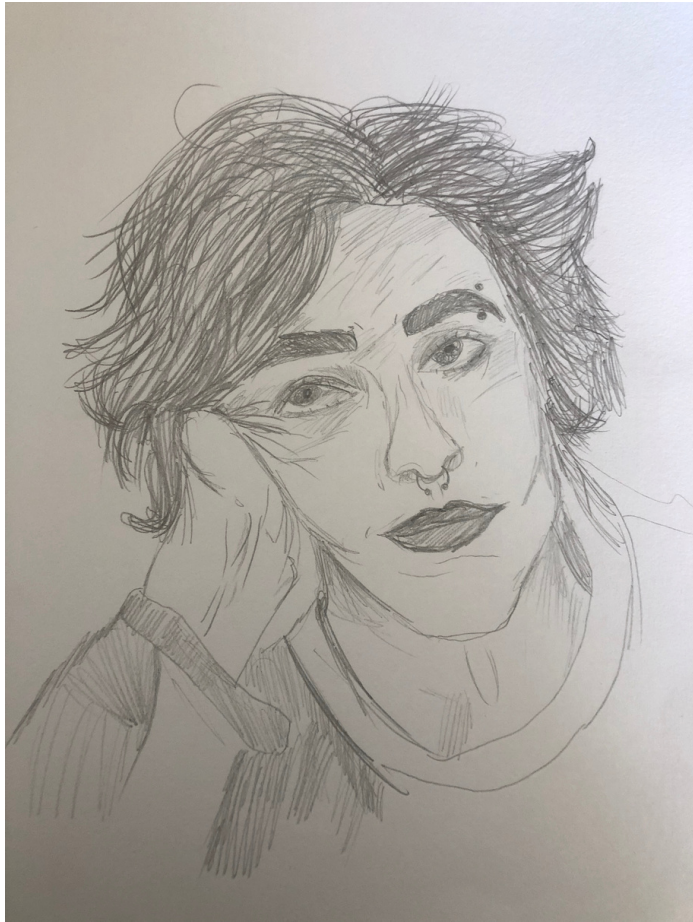


"MANIAC" Mixed media on paper
By Jacinta, Year 11

In this drawing, in the middle there are two faces that are being torn apart which means that this one person is hiding behind her mask, she has been labelled something she isn't. She's trying to escape her "manic" episodes, but she can't escape because it's part of her. The writing around her features people basically putting her under that label that she shouldn't be in this world and that she should be locked up. This artwork has a meaningful, hurtful, and dark meaning behind it because one side of her is like the joker and the other part of her is her 'normal' side trying to escape that other person attached to her because of what people see her as.

Artwork by Layla, Yr 10





Sketches by Rose, Yr 11



This painting has a monochromatic colour scheme (with the exception of yellow) and it is a painting of a futuristic landscape.

Painting by Elodie, Yr 7



By Aida, Yr 10

This is a fashion design project for school. Aida designed a logo for a company that she created (Lollie & Moon). She also had to designed and made packaging for it (right).



GLUTEN FREE VANILLA CUPCAKES WITH RASPBERRY BUTTERCREAM

By Aria

A light, bouncy vanilla cupcake topped with a fluffy buttercream with a hint of tart from real raspberries. Decorated with white chocolate bunnies and various sprinkles. This recipe is perfect for when you want to indulge in something fresh and comforting!



INGREDIENTS:

Cupcakes-

- 85g unsalted butter, softened
- $\frac{3}{4}$ cup caster sugar
- 2 large eggs, room temperature
- 1 tbsp vanilla extract
- 1 $\frac{1}{4}$ cups gluten free plain flour *note 1
- $\frac{3}{4}$ tsp xanthan gum *note 2
- 1 tsp baking powder
- $\frac{1}{4}$ tsp salt
- 1 cup milk of choice *note 3

Buttercream-

- 170g unsalted butter, softened
- 1 tbsp vanilla extract
- $\frac{1}{4}$ tsp salt
- 4 cups icing sugar mixture
- $\frac{1}{2}$ cup raspberries, fresh or frozen *note 4
- 1 tbsp water
- $\frac{1}{2}$ tbsp lemon juice
- 2 tsp sugar

METHOD:

Cupcakes-

1. Preheat your oven to 180C. Grease or line a cupcake tray with patty pans.
2. In the bowl of a stand mixer, or a large bowl with a hand-mixer, cream the butter until smooth. Add sugar and beat until light & smooth.
3. Add vanilla and eggs, one at a time, until just combined (DON'T OVERMIX)
4. Add milk and mix on medium speed for 2 minutes.
5. Use a greased ice cream scoop or regular spoon to add the batter into the lined tray. Bake for 25-30 minutes until a skewer comes out clean.
6. Leave to cool in the tray for 5-10 minutes before transferring to a cooling rack.
7. Make sure the cupcakes are completely cool before icing.

Buttercream-

1. Add berries, water, sugar and lemon juice to a small pot on medium heat. Bring to a boil and simmer for 5-8 minutes.
2. If the mixture does not thicken to a runny-jam consistency, add a bit of xanthan gum or corn-starch, $\frac{1}{8}$ tsp at a time until thickened.
3. Place a sieve over a medium-sized bowl and pour in your berry mixture bit by bit. Use a metal spoon to strain the mixture. This is to get rid of the berry seeds and any lumpy bits, which will give the buttercream a very smooth, light texture.
4. Once the mixture has cooled, beat the butter in a large bowl with a hand mixer or using a stand mixer until very light and smooth. Add sugar 1-3 tbsp at a time, mixing on low speed until just incorporated, then at high speed to finish off. Halfway through adding your sugar, add vanilla.
5. Once a light, creamy, fluffy texture is reached, add the berry mixture in little bits until desired taste and colour is reached.
6. Add to a piping bag & decorate your cupcakes!

NOTES:

1. You can also use regular plain flour if not gluten free (in this case, skip xanthan gum)
2. If your gluten free flour lists xanthan gum on the ingredients, you can skip this. Otherwise, $\frac{1}{2}$ tsp xanthan gum to 1 cup gluten free flour is the general rule for cakes/cupcakes/muffins.
3. Full cream milk is best, but skim milk, almond milk, cashew, oat will work as well. Coconut milk will work but will add flavour and make the cake really rich.
4. You can use any berry you want for this.
5. I used a silicone mould

Reviews

Disclaimer: If you find any content within this magazine uncomfortable please chat with your Student Wellbeing Leader or visit [Beyond Blue](#)

Game Review: Inscryption by Kain, Year 12

Game Review: *Rhythm Doctor* by Kain, Year 12

Book Review: Percy Jackson and the Lightning Thief
by Todd, Year 7

Film Review: Percy Jackson and the Lightning Thief
by Todd, Year 7

Game reviews

By Kain, Year 12

Inscription

Inscription, is a card battler, a puzzle game created by Daniel Mullin Games, published by Developer Digital. It doesn't officially have a rating but it is aimed at a mature audience (15+), featuring disturbing themes and blood. *Inscription* holds many puzzles and mysteries while keeping a challenging game, there may be moments where the player seems overpowered, but that may change due to RNG (Random Number Generator).

Story & Gameplay (No Spoilers)

Avoiding all spoilers for the game is quite tricky in writing a review, but this will focus on the first part. The player wakes up in a cabin with a mystery man teaching them how to play the game; there is a field of 4 and two decks. The goal of either player is to score 5 points. The game features many puzzles such as a clock, a safe, and more. Each puzzle usually rewards the player, such as a new feature or card. All cards have a use, and some offer special abilities such as more attacks or moving across the board. There are three zones where the player will travel through, each zone holding a boss at the end, with challenging mechanics and features. The order they appear in is according to the difficulty of the boss. The first boss is the easiest out of the lot; the player can use one of their mechanics to their advantage. The player's goal is to pass all the zones and beat the final boss.

Kaycee's Mod – Additional Content

On March 18th, 2022, a free update was given to the players of *Inscription*. This update features a new game mode that repeats the first act. It creates an endless challenge for players to challenge themselves. Additional cards and challenges are used to improve the new game mode, such as allowing the player to decide which starter deck they want to take and the penalties that may affect them.

Final Verdict

Inscription is a challenging and engaging experience for players. While only on PC for now, it should be experienced as the story is deep, and secrets are everywhere within the game. If you are a fan of card games, this game would be ideal for you as the strategy is needed. Going into the game blind is perfect as it will create a better experience.

Score: 10/10

Game Review: Rhythm Doctor

Rhythm Doctor is an indie rhythm game made by 7th beat games. They've also made *A Dance of Fire and Ice*. The game is intended to be played for all age groups (PG) but features very impactful moments. But, it does feature flashing lights and colours.

Story:

You are the new intern for Middlesea Hospital, trying the new *Rhythm Doctor* program, where you have to treat several patients with different symptoms, which grow in difficulty the further you go. There's drama and moments where characters grow. The game is early access, and the story continues with more critical points in the future.

Gameplay:

The game features many complex mechanics that can blend into levels. Starting the game, you have the basic 7th beat. You have to hit on the 7th beat, or otherwise, you will miss it. It grows into an 8th beat that you still need to hit the 7th but grows harder to keep concentration on the moment. There are rapid beats; the player will receive a cue of when they appear and their set rhythm. They are endless and only stop with a second cue of "stop" missing a beat doesn't fail the whole beat, but it may be challenging to get the rhythm again. They add off-rhythm beats that pass uniquely but act like the 7th beat. The final beat within the main story is a hold, it has less than the 7th, but the player has to hold the button for the beat. Too long and short isn't ideal as it will hurt the patient.

Verdict:

The game is simple and allows for more challenging custom levels than the base story. It's recommended to those interested in music and rhythm games as they feature exciting features for both genres.

Final Score: 8/10



Book Review:

Percy Jackson and the Lightning Thief

BY TODD FRAHN

The first book in the Percy Jackson series was written by Rick Riordan, published by Miramax and released on 28th of June 2005.

12 year old Percy Jackson has been expelled from every school he ever went to. As soon as he started feeling like he fit in at Yancy Academy, a series of otherworldly events get him kicked out. He is taken to *Camp Half Blood*, a modern training facility in Long Island Sound.

When he learns that Zeus, Greek god of the sky, thinks that *he* stole Zeus' lightning bolt, he is sent on a quest to get it back, and prove Zeus wrong.

MY REVIEW (No Spoilers)

This book captured me from the start. It was funny, with the story written in first person. Rick Riordan has the skill to really make you feel and connect with the characters, to see what they see. The tension held me there, waiting to see what could come next - because even at the parts where it's most likely everything is good - something will go wrong. You never know what's around the corner. This series (5 books) inspired me to learn more about Greek mythology and continue reading books about it. What's great is that you get to have more from the characters - Percy Jackson is in all except one of Rick Riordan's mythological series.

My Overall Rating: 10/10



Movie Review:

Percy Jackson and the Lightning Thief

BY TODD FRAHN

Percy Jackson and the Lightning Thief the movie was produced by 1492 Pictures and distributed by 20th century fox. It is a good movie - if you haven't read the book. If, however, you are watching the movie *because* you liked the book so much - don't. That's all I can say, compared to the book, it sucks. The storyline is similar to that of the books, but was, at the same time, completely different.

Major differences made me hate the movie from the moment Percy was shown his new room. He was told as soon as he got there who his father was, while in the book a good quarter of the story was spent trying to figure it out.

The first night that he was at Camp Half Blood, Hades appeared in the fire, and Percy snuck out with two friends. None of this happened in the book, as the activities director gave them permission to leave on a designated "Quest".

MY REVIEW (No Spoilers)

The movie was different from the start. I was really looking forward to watching it, but afterward, I was quite disappointed.

There were parts in this movie that were left out altogether, and parts that were in the movie not even *mentioned* in the book.

I did not enjoy this movie, but I have been told that it is okay if you haven't read the book.

My Overall Rating (Having Read the book) : 0/10

Average Rating on Google: 5/10

Events

AUGUST

August 8th - 9th: Student Free Days

August 16th: Stage 2 Research Project Come-in Day

August 20th-26th: Book Week

August 24th: Primary Come-in Day

SEPTEMBER

September 9th: Adelaide Show Day

September 26th-29th: Wellbeing Week (TBC)

October

October 10th: Wold Mental Health Day

October 17th: Term 4 starts

Check out the school website for more exciting events:

<https://www.openaccess.edu.au/events>

Acknowledgements

Student Gazette Team

- Todd (Year 7)
- Elodie (Year 7)
- Lachlan (Year 8)
- Tayla (Year 8)
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- Layla (Year 10)
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- Rose (Year 11)

Student Contributors to this Edition

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- Elodie (Year 7)
- Tayla (Year 8)
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Teacher Team

These are the teachers who organised, supervised and encouraged the students in the making of this digital newspaper.

- Gabrielle Mundie
- Kieran Hodgson
- Kristy Evans

DO YOU WANT TO SEE YOUR WORK IN THE GAZETTE?

WE WOULD LOVE TO HEAR FROM YOU!

We are looking for:

- Artworks
- Music
- Creative Writing
- Science Facts
- Articles
- Anything you would like to share!

PLEASE SEND YOUR SUBMISSIONS TO:

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