

Corowa South Public School

Delivering excellence, opportunity and innovation in a nurturing environment



THE MIGHTY MURRAY MURAL



Mighty Murray Mural

I am delighted to present our amazing visualisation of the Mighty Murray River designed and created by the students of Corowa South Public School. Our students were inspired by Aboriginal artworks and the cultural importance of the Murray River to the Aboriginal people.

Throughout the creation and design of the mural, the students studied artworks by Aboriginal artists, examined a range of artworks on water creatures and investigated the use of patterns to communicate a visual story.

Students worked with Corowa South class teachers and Mrs McEachern, employed to assist with the project, to design and create their own distinctive water creature. Their unique designs were the result of individual creative talent, research of river creatures and innovative teaching of artistic skills. Each creature of the Mighty Murray Mural is an extraordinary original. It is an accurate enlargement of each student's hand drawn artwork.

Throughout the whole artistic process, the students were encouraged to use patterning effects and colour to augment the final visual interpretation of their creature.

The Mighty Murray Mural initiative is an excellent example of co-operation and collaboration between students, staff and the community to ensure all students have the opportunity to reach their full potential as creative, resilient and resourceful 21st Century Learners.

I thank the many friends, family, staff, students and community members who have assisted with the challenges involved in delivering this major project. The energy and determination of the team has invigorated a learning culture in the school. It has been a commendable effort.

I congratulate every student on their beautiful creature and exciting celebration of the Mighty Murray River.

I look forward to current and future students, their families and the wider Corowa South Community enjoying the Mighty Murray Mural for many years ahead. The mural welcomes everyone who visits our school and clearly communicates our strong link to the Murray River.

Karen Kissell
Principal
31st July, 2015



Goldie the Fish

Hello, I am Goldie the fish. My home is the Murray River.

One day a big angry fish came up to me and said, "Move out of the way!"

I quickly swam away home because I was scared. Then I was safe at home.

So after that I was always careful.

- Paige Mathieson, Year 4

Escape From The Tank

Once upon a time there lived a fish and she enjoyed the tank she lived in. She was in the tank with a friend and they played hide and seek.

But she had a plan to escape from the tank. The plan was to get a shark into the tank so he could bang on the tank until it broke and then she would pretend to be dead.

The plan worked. The lady picked up the fish and put it in the river.

The fish found some more friends to play with in the river. They played hide and seek every day. She had a lot of friends.

- Aria Glare, Year 1



My Fish

This is how I made my fish:

1. I drew my fish on paper.
2. The fish was cut out of wood.
3. I painted my fish.
4. I decorated my fish with stamping and stripes.
5. The edge of the fish was painted white.

- Shaylyn Kilsby, Year 3



The Amazing Story of Bob

Once upon a time, my silly fish Bob was very cheeky. I'll tell you the whole story. One day Bob played dead in his fish tank and I flushed him down the toilet. Once he was down the pipes he woke up glad to finally be free but he was strapped in for a life or death ride of doom. Once he was down past the pipes he entered the deep, dark world of sewers...

Bob instantly recognised this place. He soon realised that he was in for a lot of trouble. Then he heard a lot of squeaking. Mice! It had to be mice. He swam up to the surface and saw heaps and heaps of mice. There had to be at least 10 to 20 thousand of them. Bob thought, "I have to get out of here." Bob slowly and silently swam through the mice infected sewers looking for an exit. Eventually, after several hours, he finally found one and swam through it. Bob was very scared because he didn't know what was beyond the exit but he was sure it had more trouble (and he was right).

He was now in the jungle of doom. Bob was swimming down a river to almost certain final doom. It was full of the most dangerous crocodiles (Dah dah dah dah). Bob swam to the surface and saw a jungle. All of a sudden he heard snapping. Crocodiles! Bob was afraid that he would get eaten. He swam as fast as he could! Almost through... freedom!

He was out! He was finally in the coral reef. At last, actual freedom! Bob swam around the beautiful coral reef for a minute and then looked over his shoulder. He saw Mum and Dad. Bob swam over and gave them a big hug. And you guessed it, they all lived happily ever after.

- Ryan Glare, Year 4



Cute Fish

One day the Cute fish went to the Great Barrier Reef. He met Curly fish and they played all night. They next day they went to the playground. Cute fish needed to go home. When he got home he went to sleep.

- Nate Batten, Year 1

My Fish

1. I had to draw my fish in the classroom when Mrs McEachern first came to our school.
2. Mrs McEachern projected all the fish on to wood to make an outline to cut them out.
3. Mrs Seabright and Mrs McDonald cut out the fish.
4. We all had to paint our fish. My fish is red, green, blue and yellow.
5. We decorated our fish. My fish has white spots and red zig zags.
6. Mrs Kissell and her friends primed all of the fish on a Saturday.
7. Mr Pfeiffer put all the fish up on the wall.



- Bryce Moffitt, Year 5

My Fishy's Adventure

One day there was a fish called Britney. She went to Fish Park to meet her friend, Taylor. They played all day until the sun went down.

Britney went home and Taylor had a sleepover at Britney's house,

The next day Britney and Taylor went on an adventure to the sea. They went looking for seashells and seaweed for some fun because they were bored and had nothing to do.

When they came to a cave, it was dark inside. But all of a sudden two eyes, white eyes, peered through the cave. Then there was a voice. "What are you doing in my cave?" An octopus came out.

"We were looking for seashells and seaweed."

"Well, you are heading in the right direction. Good luck on your adventure!"



- Taniel O'Brien, Year 3



My Fish

To make our fish we had to first draw an exotic creature on a piece of paper.

The next step was to cut out our fish. Mrs McEachern and a couple of helpers projected the fish onto a piece of wood. Some special adult volunteers cut out the creatures from the marine ply.

After the creatures were cut out, Year 5/6 helped Mrs McEachern prime the wooden creatures. We had to be very careful when we were priming the wood because the paint would not come out of our clothes.

After the completion of priming we were up to the stage of painting our fishy creatures. We used blocks, stamps, paintbrushes and all different types of materials to create patterns.

I used all types of different colours.

The process took a while but we managed to finish.

Year 5/6 helped Mrs McEachern and Mr Pfeffer screw the mural and the fish on to the wall.

- Ruby Van Ree, Year 6



Little Stuart

My fish is called Little Stuart. He lives in the big water.

- Deaclan Sanders, Kindergarten

Go, Little Fishy, Go!

Once upon a time there lived a fish called Bubbles. She was off on an adventure.

When Bubbles was at home she was on her kelp top and went on Facebook. She saw a puffer fish pretending to be a ball and a fish threw the puffer fish up in the air. The puffer fish swam into the hoop – the fish won and the sharks lost.

Bubbles started to play Kelpcraft on her kelp top. She built a coral reef.

Bubbles really wanted to go and get some kelp so she snuck out the window. When she arrived at the Super Kelp Shop she bought 25 pieces of kelp.

On her way home she saw a boat and went up. A net fell on her. She tried to get out. The net went up and the boat drove off while she was trying to get out of the net.

A person was trying to catch another fish. Bubbles tried moving to the edge of the boat and got into the river. She was so scared that she went to her happy place in her cave.

When she got there she tried to think of the funny puffer fish video. Bubbles started to giggle.

When Bubbles turned around she saw a shark. Bubbles swam deeper into the cave and saw the rare coral reef but she was still being chased by the shark. She saw a hole in the ground and hid in there.

She saw some light in the hole so she went deeper and deeper. When she came to the end of the hole she saw a family of catfish. Bubbles asked one of the catfish to take her back to her home at 26 Kelp St.

When she got home she told her mum all about her adventure.

- Isabella Macartney, Year 3



Bells

Once upon a time there was a river and I caught a fish. She was a girl fish. I put water in a tank. Then I put her in the water. Her name was Bells.

- Tamzin Forge, Year 1

Fishes on Dishes

Here comes Taylor the fish.
Taylor ran away from Australia.
Fish are on my dishes!
Including Taylor who lives in Australia.

Taylor ran away! Just for another day!
Her mum Victoria stopped her.
She said "You haven't grown your fur!"
Taylor stopped. She tried to do the flop.

She went to see her friends.
It wasn't the end!
She saw Fred, Britney, Bubbles, Snippy and Light.
They never had a fight!

At the end of the day,
They all went to play.
They were going to say,
"It's the end of the day!"

- Maddison Andrews, Year 3



Cutie Fish

Once upon a time, a Curly fish played with Cutie fish.
They played all day and night. At night Cutie fish's
dad came and said, "I need you to come home now
with me."

The next day Curly fish tried to find Cutie to play
again.

- Alexis Macartney, Year 1

Spike The Fish

It was Monday morning and I was walking to school along the beautiful Murray River. I saw a beautiful brown and grey duck swimming along the bank towards me.

SPLASH!!

I turned towards the noise.

SPLASH!!

Again I turned towards the noise.

SPLASH!!

This time I saw the noise maker. It was the most amazing creature I ever saw. Let me describe it. It was a big fish. This fish was giant. It had green all over its head with red dots. Purple covered the next section. It was a little like a jigsaw. White rectangles covered the purple. It had only a small section of yellow with blue dots. Most of the body was red covered with dots and lines.

Any way the fish beckoned to me. I jumped into the river. Clothes and all. I grabbed onto his tail and waited for him to swim off. As he swam he told me a little bit about himself. He was a 12 year old fish called Spike.

We swam and swam and swam. Finally we stopped. It was dark and murky. Mud surrounded us. I started to tremble but Spike was brave. He wasn't scared.

"Why are we here?" I asked. "To explore!" Spike was really excited.

"Well I've got to go home soon."

"Okay. Let's go. We haven't found anything yet."

Swimming slowly back to the bank. I felt something behind me.

"W-w-w-what was that? I asked alarmingly

"What was what?"

We continued swimming.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!!" I was so scared I almost forgot to hold onto Spike!

"What happened?" Spike was so surprised he almost jumped out of his skin.

"Something touched me!"

We continued on all the way back. We had many scary encounters and it was very creepy.

Eventually back at the bank mum was calling my name.

"What happened to you? Come on it's time for dinner and then a hot bath!!"



- Angela Craft, Year 6



Bruce The Fish

One day Bruce the fish was at the movies with Red watching Swift and Fishy. Bruce was eating all the food that they had brought. After the movies Red had to go home. Then Bruce met Jeff eating some fat juicy shrimp. Jeff said "Do you want some shrimp?" "Yes." "There you go" said Jeff. Plop! In came a big worm on a hook. Jeff said, "Bet you 100 shrimp." Before Bruce could say yes, Jeff was gone. Jeff got the worm and also was hooked. "Help! Help!" yelled Jeff. Bruce yelled, "Here comes super fish." But he could not do anything. Bruce swam up to save Jeff but by the time Bruce could save Jeff he was put in a net at the back of the boat. Bruce said "swim down after about ten minutes". The net broke. When the boys got back down, Bruce said "How about the 100 shrimp?" The boys laughed, "No I want the shrimp!"

- Wil Julian, Year 6

My Mighty Murray Mural Fish

1. At the start of the project, we drew six different types of creatures. I would have liked to have done my dolphin but Mrs McEachern suggested my cod.
2. Mrs McEachern enlarged my cod and traced it on a large piece of wood.
3. Mrs Kissell primed my cod two times.
4. We painted our fish however we wanted to. I put every colour on mine that we got to use. I used purple, red, yellow, blue and green.
5. We put a pattern on our fish. I put red and light blue dots with a white out line.
6. That's how every student in Corowa South Public School created and designed their creature.

- Crystal Kilsby, Year 6



Adventure for a Fish

One day a kid, who was 10 years old, had a piece of paper. This was the start of the fish. The kid liked pigs and tractors so he thought the fish could have sharp teeth and a big head. So he drew sharp teeth and a big head, then a big body, sharp fins and a 20cm tail!

The paper was stuck onto wood. The fish thought he was swimming on the board. He saw the jigsaw but he thought it was a moving rock!

Now the fish was only a plain piece of wood. He was not alive. Will he be alright now?



The fish was sent back to school on a boat. He was just a board.

The kid painted on the fish. The kid used yellow, green, blue and red. The fish's patterns were stripes, circles and squares. He had patterns for life. The fish was happy. He will have patterns forever.

The fish now felt alive! The fish was hanging up on the wall with other fish.

His life started as a piece of paper. Now he was chosen to be the best fish in the river!

- Brodie Julian, Year 3



Spotty Fish

My fish is going to the other side of the world. Her name is Spotty Fish. She needs to eat fish flakes. Spotty Fish took a bag of fish flakes with her.

- Amelia Harris, Year 1



My Crab

Once upon a time there was a crab named Milly and she was 10. She went for a walk in the forest that was deep, dark and spooky with her dog.

In the forest lived a green and naughty witch who had a green potion to make everybody a frog. She had a pink potion so she could turn everyone back.

Milly found the witch with some help from her friends. She found her in a castle and Milly went in. Milly accidentally knocked over the green potion and spilt it on the witch.

The witch became a frog until Milly found the pink potion with “Turn Back” on the label.

To turn the frog back into the witch they put a trap on her and put some pink potion on her. She became nice to everyone.

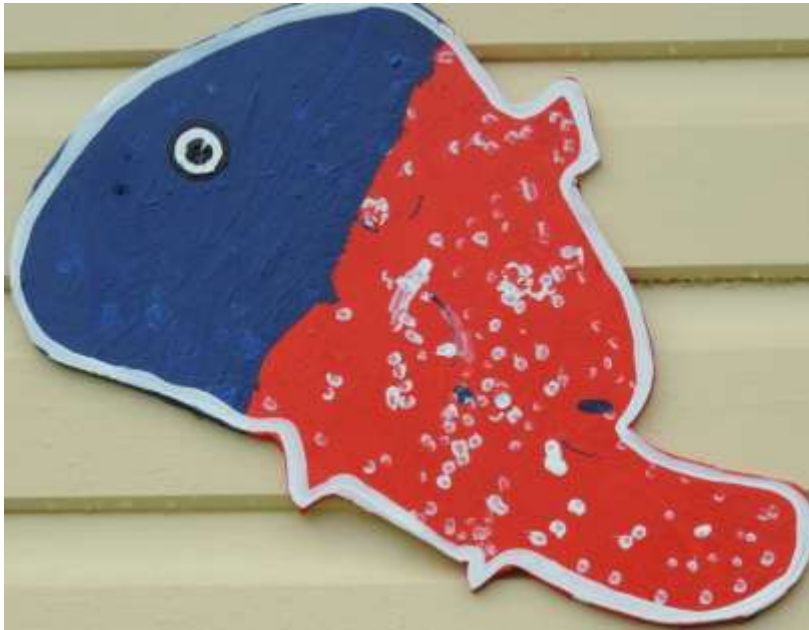
- Ella Webb, Year 2

My Fish

My fish saw a friend. She played with him.

- Leticia True, Kindergarten





My Fish

My fish is playing with his friends.

- Trent Loveday, Kindergarten

Fish

Fish are animals that live in the oceans and rivers. Some fish live in fish tanks. Some fish are on the Mighty Murray Mural at Corowa South Public School.

Mrs McEachern helped every class at our school. She showed us some art work with patterning. The patterns had contrast in the colours and shapes.

Next we drew four different fish on a piece of paper. Then we ticked the one we liked. Mrs McEachern then enlarged our choices on a piece of wood so Mrs Seabright and Mrs McDonald could cut them out.

After Mrs Kissell and helpers applied an undercoat we could paint our fish. I painted my fish green, light blue and dark blue. I used corks and cotton buds to apply my patterning.



Year Five and Six painted the background. Mrs Kissell applied a clear overcoat.

On a clear, sunny and exciting day Mrs McEachern helped us to place our fish on the background. Mr Pfeiffer used a cordless drill to attach our fish on to the background.

The mural project was the most fun I have had so far this year.

- Matthew Colman, Year 4

Little Fish Finds a Cave

Little Fish found a map inside a book. It led to a cave.
"Off we go!" said Little Fish to herself.

Off she went into the sea. On the way she found two starfish.

"Oh, hi there," said one of the star fish.

"Oh, hi," said Little Fish.

"Where are you going?" said the starfish.

"Oh, I'm finding a cave," said Little Fish.

"Can we come?" said the starfish.

"Of course," said Little Fish. "Okay, let's go!"

When they got to the cave the starfish started to fight.

"You go in."

"No, you go in."

"I will go in," said Little Fish.

When they got in the cave there was gold and diamonds. They were so happy.



- **Charlotte Colman, Year 2**



Puffer Shock

Once there was a fish named Puffer Shock.
He wanted to travel the ocean.

So one day he decided to explore the seven seas when he went past an old red hook. But just when he thought he went past it, the fisherman wound his old red hook in. It caught Puffer Shock.

But Puffer Shock turned electric and electricity went up the line and nearly shocked the fisherman.

Puffer Shock swam really fast and the hook came out of Puffer Shock's tail.

He went past many strange fish. He nearly got eaten by a shark! Puffer Shock went past many mouldy, mossy, dirty rocks. One time he thought a blue whale was a really big rock.

After a while he felt really scared so Puffer Shock decided to go back home to his family.

After two hours he was back home with his family but Puffer Shock never knew he actually travelled the whole seven seas.

- **Logan Forge, Year 3**



Bell the Fish

One day there was a fish. She was called Bell. She liked a human. He was called Nathan. But Bell's dad did not like Nathan.

Nathan went in the water. Bell's dad bit Nathan's toe.

Nathan picked Bell up because she was going to die. Nathan kissed Bell. She turned into a human.

Bell and Nathan got married. They lived happily ever after.

- Paisley Shaw, Year 2



My Fish

This is how I made my fish.

1. I planned my drawing and drew my fish.

2. My fish was cut out of wood.

3. I planned my painting and painted my fish yellow, red and blue.

4. I decorated my fish by making patterns on my fish. The patterns are stripes and circles. The stripes are made by cotton buds and the circles are made by corks.

5. I finished my fish and it was put on the wall.

- Zach Wemyss, Year 3



My Fish

My fish met a lobster fish. His name was Kevin.

- Aiden Wark, Kindergarten

Snipe's Adventure

Once upon a time there was a fish called Snipe. One day Snipe went on an adventure.

Snipe went to the fish market. She found her friend, Taylor. Snipe said, "Hi, Taylor. What are you doing today?"

Taylor said, "Nothing much. How about we have a sleepover today?"

"Okay. I will go and get my clothes ready."

"Okay. Meet at my home by 5.30," said Taylor.

"Bye, Taylor," said Snipe.

At 5.30 Snipe arrived at Taylor's home. "Hi, Taylor. Are you home?" Taylor didn't answer. "She must have gone for a walk," said Snipe to herself.



Just then Snipe saw Taylor wrapped up in a net. Snipe swam after Taylor.

Suddenly Snipe got knocked out. Taylor got out of the net and rescued Snipe. They went home.

- Marlee Julian, Year 3

My Fish

My fish saw another fish and she wanted to play.

- Will Douch, Kindergarten



Bree's Fish

This is how I made my fish.

1. I drew my fish on paper.
2. The fish was cut out of wood.
3. I painted my fish yellow, red and green.
4. I added decorations with yellow, white, blue and purple spots.
5. The edge of the fish was painted white.

- Bree Harvie, Year 2

Light the Fish

Once Light went on an adventure to explore the ocean. Light got caught by a hook. The man threw him in the sea.

He had a happy life in the sea. Until a shark came and almost ate him up. So did a whale.

He was very scared. So he swam back to the Murray River. He had a peaceful life in the river.

- Jack Johnson, Year 2



Fish Facts

There are many fish in the world. Clown fish, Puffer fish, Murray cod and many more.

Fish don't sleep. They don't have eye lids! So when they get tired they stop for a minute to have a rest.

Clown fish live in an anemone under the sea. Most fish live in groups called schools, in the water.

Fish are easily scared when a shark swims by. They swim away as fast as they can and they hide behind rocks.

Without fish the life cycle of the ocean would be unbalanced.

Joke: What do you call a fish with no eyes?

A fish!



- Casey Harris, Year 4



Rambo

Once upon a time there was a fish named Rambo. He was a fearsome fish and a detective fish. His partner, Slick was dishonest.

One day they got a call to investigate a murder mystery. A clown fish was found dead behind his anemone.

Rambo looked for clues. He could not find any. So he went into the anemone. But there were still no clues.

One day Rambo noticed Slick wearing a \$50,000 coat. But Slick was poor!

Rambo investigated and found that Slick had put a lot of money in the bank on the same day the clownfish was found dead.

Rambo felt both sad and mad when he arrested slick for the death of the clownfish.

- Lochlan Robinson, Year 4



Kissy and Curly

One day Kissy fish went to Curly fish's house. They went to the spiral place. There they saw a jelly fish. It was pretty. They stayed there until night.

They swam out to sea. They saw a sea monster. They liked exploring the sea.

- Kieesha Taylor, Year 1

Fred's Adventure

Once upon a time there lived a fish called Fred. He was a fish who liked to have an adventure with his friend's, Taylor and Britney.

Once they went to a ship. The ship was big and tall. It was a pirate ship – a really scary pirate ship. It had a big scary flag. It was so scary Taylor cried. She cried for hours – she wouldn't stop.

But this time Fred wanted to go to a cave. Taylor said, "I do not want to come." But Britney wanted to go with Fred.

Britney and Fred went to the cave. It was dark and really scary. It was so scary that Britney swam back to Taylor. She nearly cried and even screamed!

Now Fred was on his own in the deep, dark cave. He was not scared – not one bit – until he saw a big, bad shark!

Fred swam and swam as fast as he could. But the shark was too fast for Fred.

Luckily Fred was smarter than the shark. He hid at the bottom of the cave, keeping very, very quiet and calm.

After 5pm the shark gave up and swam away so Fred could come out and go back to his friends.

- Ella Ovenden, Year 3



The Plain White Fish

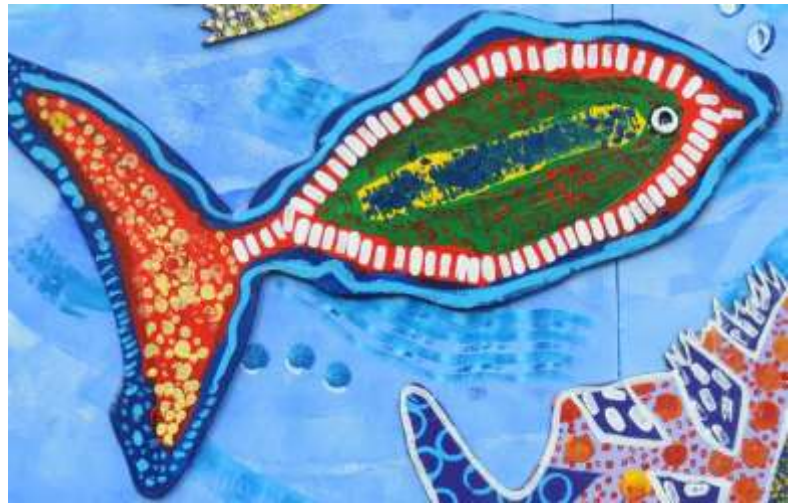
Once there lived a plain white fish. It had to get to the Murray River so that it could have beautiful colours.

So it started to look for a river. It was going through a forest and then it started to rain. The fish slid into the river.

It was swimming so fast so it could not be seen or eaten. It smashed into another fish. The fish pushed it to go in a different way.

It got to the Murray River. Suddenly colours appeared on the fish. Its colours were dark blue, light blue, white, red, yellow, black and green. It was so happy!

- Oskar Wemyss, Year 5



My Fish

I made two fish.

My big fish has blue, yellow, green and purple spots. He looks like a stingray.

My little fish is yellow, green, blue and purple. It also has yellow, blue and purple spots.

- Josh Bruce, Year 3



My Fish

I made a fish.

1. I designed my fish on paper.
2. My fish was cut out of wood.
3. I painted my fish
4. I patterned my fish
5. We put our fish on the wall.

- Mackenzie Bunt, Year 2



Chelsea's Creature

This is how I created my aquatic creature:-

1. I drew my aquatic creature.
2. Robyn cut out my creature.
3. I painted my creature blue, yellow, purple, green, and red on its tail.
4. I added patterns to the fish. On its head, it has wobbly lines. I made the wobbly lines with a stencil. The light blue circles were made by printing with a lid. The dots were made with a cotton bud.

- Chelsea Hay, Year 5

Twinkletoes

My fish is playing in the river with her brother and sister. The mum and dad fish are washing the dishes. My fish is a girl called Twinkletoes.

- Isabell Brand, Kindergarten





Lauran

This is the story of how I made my fish.

1. I drew my fish on a piece of paper.
2. Mrs McEachern enlarged and traced it onto marine ply
3. Mrs Seabright and Mrs McDonald cut out the fish with help from other people.
4. Mrs Kissell and Mr Taylor did a prime coat over all the wooden fish.
5. Then we got to paint them.
6. My fish has yellow splotches on its tail and blue. It has red lines in the middle of the body with some yellow. The face is blue with some light blue patterns.
7. My fish is a girl and her name is Lauran. She is on the Mighty Murray Mural with all the other fish created at Corowa South Public School.

- Courtney O'Brien, Year 5



Mila's Fish

My fish is a friendly fish.

- Mila Bratt, Kindergarten



My Carp

My fish is a carp and it lives in the river. It eats mud off the bottom of the river.

My fish has blue, red, green, and yellow on its body.

I used stamps to make white wiggly lines and cotton buds to make the small dots.

To make my fish:-

- I drew it on a bit of paper
- Mrs McEachern projected it on a board of wood with a black texter
- It got cut out by Mrs Seabright
- It got primed by Mr Taylor
- I got to paint it
- Next I did my patterns on it
- A clear paint was put on the top by Mrs Kissell
- Mr Pfeiffer put it on the wall.

- Callum Dunscombe-Lofthouse, Year 5

My Fish

My fish has some of my favourite colours like red, purple, white and blue.

One day my fish was swimming in a river. It saw a crocodile and it got stuck in some seaweed.

A carp fish came and saved it. This fish had not been its friend but they became friends.

- Daniel Moffitt, Year 5





Rainbow Fish

One day I was so bored. There were some blank pieces of wood next to me and so I got the idea that I would make a wooden fish. I got out all my tools and paint and got to work. It took me about 3 hours and finally it was done.

"It looks just like a rainbow fish but just not moving an inch," I said disappointedly. I pretended to cast a spell on him...

But then my mum called out, "Honey, dinner time!"

"Alright, coming mum!"

After dinner I went to bed. That night in the shed there were rainbow flashes. I just thought someone was having a party next door. I looked outside. The shed was glowing.

I ran downstairs and outside. I looked at my fish. It was real! I didn't know what to do. I got a bucket of water and the flashing lights had stopped. Suddenly I got splashed I got splashed in the face by a ... Well, I don't know what splashed me in my face because I had quickly forgotten about my fish and had gone back to bed.

The next morning I had just thought it was a weird dream. So I did everything I would usually- had breakfast and got ready for school. However when I got to school everyone was treating me differently, like I was some sort of a goddess or something like that. When we had to do a maths test, one of the biggest bullies had already done it for me, and I got an A+. I got home, ran into the shed and the fish was alive and talking. So I redid the fake spell and it was wooden again.

- Nadia Raschke, Year 5



Stephanie's Fish

1. The first thing I did was draw my fish on a piece of paper.
2. Then Mrs McEachern drew it on a big board.
3. Mrs Seabright cut it out.
4. Then everyone in year 5/6 had to prime the fish with some help from Mr Taylor.
5. Then everyone in the school had to paint their fish.
6. I painted mine dark blue, light blue, yellow, green and red. I also used a lot of patterns and decorations.
7. We also had to paint the grass, the trees and the river after we finished our fish.
8. Then everyone in 5/6 had to help put everything up on the wall.
9. The next step was the teachers' jobs. They had to put a clear coat over it so it was all protected from really bad weather and all of those other things that could ruin it.
10. Then they also had to set a day for the opening. At the opening everyone will see what the whole school has done.

- **Stephanie Dunscombe-Lofthouse, Year 5**



My Fish

My fish is swimming in the water. He swims under the water and he can see lots of other fish.

He is having chocolate cake for dinner.

- **Daltyn Zantuck, Kindergarten**

Fish War 1

Once upon a time there lived two cheeky fish. Their names were Stripes and Yellow. One day the two fish had a big argument. It went on for years until they finally decided there was going to be a horrible war.

Stripes decided she was going to make friends with petrifying pelicans, snapping sharks, crazy crocs, humungous hippos, stingrays and growly grizzly bears. It would be a very hard task. But if she could make Yellow say he surrenders, she could make Yucky Yellow her sloppy slave.



Yellow's plan was to fight with one silly paper sword. He didn't expect much from Stripes.

Stripes had to find pelicans, sharks, crocs, hippos, stingrays, and grizzly bears and make friends with them. She found them in the beasts' lair. She told them that there was going to be war. That got them interested. They agreed to help.

The two cheeky fish met. Yellow saw the pelicans, sharks, crocs, sting rays and grizzly bears and immediately surrendered. Stripes made Yellow a slave for the rest of his life. They all lived happily ever after. Well, everyone but Yellow.

- Lara Ovenden, Year 4

My Turtle

This is how I made my turtle.

1. On a piece of paper I drew four creatures. I drew a triangle fish, turtle, spiky fish and a shrimp. I had to choose my favourite – the turtle.
2. Mrs McEachern projected, then traced my turtle onto a piece of wood. It was cut out and painted with clear paint.
3. I painted my fish. I chose the main colour to be purple.
4. I painted patterns on my turtle. I chose red dots, white rectangles and violet lines.

- Sophie Jones, Year 5





My Yabby

My fish isn't really a fish. Actually, it's a yabby! His name is Tubby - it came from trouble, because that's what he is!

He came from my great imagination. I wanted him to be well mannered and very quiet... Well, that didn't happen. I don't know what happened to make him mischievous. So now you know him. Let's get on with the story.

First I drew him and he looked very nice. When I saw his second stage of life, marine ply I knew something had gone wrong with the cutting. He looked horrible. He didn't look well mannered, but he did look very cheeky. I was not very pleased with his appearance, but he needed painting so I painted him. He looked considerably better, but still mischievous.

He had a very lively fishonality (like personality). I just knew he was **bound** to run away (or swim away).

The next morning I came to see him and I noticed he had a broken tail. Sad but true. Tubby told me that he had swum away thinking it would be fun. But someone had picked him up and dropped him.

The next day he was all fixed and he was about to be put up. I told Tubby it was called "All Yabbies and Fishs' Destiny!", even though it was a mural. (The mural is on the oldest classroom wall, it's not hard to miss. Try looking for Tubby! He's purple, red and blue with a touch of bright yellow). Tubby said his first weeks of "ACTUAL LIFE" were interesting. I thought so, too.

Every time I walk past Tubby he says, "G'day Jodi! Thanks for the fun!". And I just say, "Hi," back and I wave. Tubby was not exactly what I planned. He was nowhere near what I planned, but... he had a wild first weeks of "life", probably greater than any other yabby!

- Jodi Johnson, Year 3

Freddy the Fiery Red Fin

"It's a Monday morning and I've just woken up. I'm going to a new fishy school today and I'm so excited." "Freddy it's time for you to start swimming to the bus stop." "Ok bye mum." "The bus is here." I jump on the bus. "G'day you must be the new fish Freddy." "Yeah I'm Freddy."

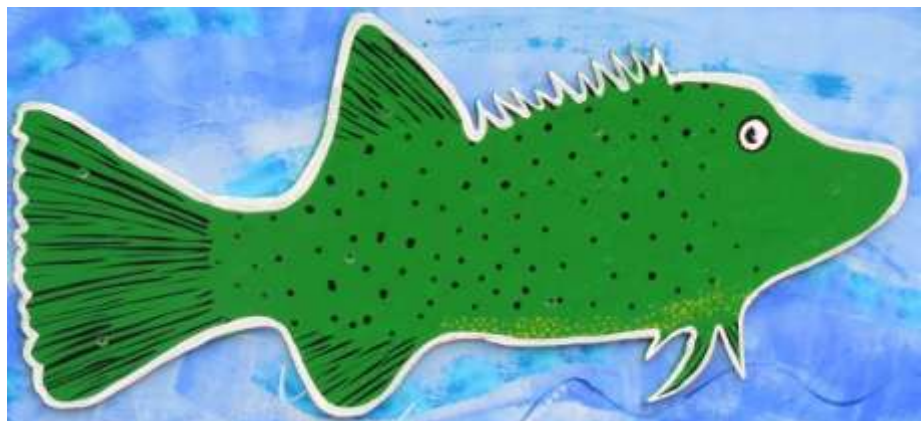
During that whole bus trip I was the only one on the bus. I got off at school and one of the boys yelled loudly, "Who catches the bus these days?" Everyone else just laughed. I went to the office and signed in. The bell went for the first class. I went in and sat down. "Oh look! That's the fish that caught the bus this morning," I heard a boy say. A girl came and sat next to me. She said "Are you OK? Don't worry about him." "Yeah I'm fine. Who are you?" I said "Oh I'm Lily." Ding, Ding! Recess. "Let's go," said Lily. We had our food and went and played. Lily said that we had recess at 11 o'clock and lunch at 1 o'clock. When I got home I told mum and dad all about my day. I had the best day ever!



- Ella Harvie, Year 6

How I Made My Fish

1. I drew my fish on paper.
2. Mrs Mc Eachern projected it onto the wood sheets and traced it onto marine ply.
3. Mrs Seabright and Mrs Mc Donald cut them out.
4. We put a white protective coat on everything.
5. I painted my fish dark green.
6. I dabbed black and white dots on my fish.
7. I painted over my fish again with green.
8. I put black dots on its body and put yellow dots on its belly.
9. Mrs Mc Eachern put stripes on the fins and she also painted the eye and a white outline around the outside of the fish.
10. Mrs Kissell put a clear coat on everything.
11. Rory and I helped Mr Pfeiffer put it all up.
12. Mr Pfeiffer put another clear coat on everything.



- Harley Jackson, Year 6



Friday the Fan Fin Angler

"My world is so adventurous," Friday spoke as she got woken up by her little brother blowing water in her ear.

Their world was so beautiful. It had the bright blue sparkling water and gorgeous glittering teal green colour of the leaves lying on the shimmering water. Friday and Bubbles were playing chasey around their world of seaweed and plants under the water. Meanwhile their little sister and brothers were getting attacked by a great Murray Cod called Bobby.

Bobby was always trying to impress his dad by eating little siblings to show his dad he was brave. But ever since he was a young cod he knew he could never take away other fish like the fish who took way his brothers and sisters.

Friday and Bubbles was watching him trying to save their brothers and sister.

"Hey you! Listen up. Don't eat anything. You'll have to go through me before you get my siblings!" Friday shouted in anger.

"I didn't mean to harm you. I was just trying to impress my dad. He thinks I could never hunt for Little Anglers like these. He's right I've watched my brother go away from my family and I could never do it to someone else. Just pretend I won and I'll even give you my sea phone number." suggested Bobby.

They both agreed on being best friends and letting Bobby win this one.

"Our life is so adventurous. The water is so beautiful! Our life is awesome," they both shouted in happiness.

- Tallulah McFarland, Year 6

The Legend of the Ghost Turtle

On a bright sunny morning on the banks of the Great Barrier Reef an interesting blue, red and purple turtle was born. As she began to hatch she pushed her fins out of the hard but fragile shell into the cloudless sunny daylight.

She went racing to the sea shore, she had already seen so many unimaginable things. She took a deep breath and pushed herself into the saltwater her brothers and sisters ,metres behind. Her eyes wandered she explored the corals, the creatures and THE FOOD!!!!

“here I am home” she whispered to herself. She rose to the surface to take another breath. She heard “help me swim away”. Her younger siblings were getting chased by a shark and they were headed her way.

She swiftly swam into a multi coloured school of fish. She met plenty of great fish with different faces, shapes and personalities. They all grew up together over time.

Unfortunately many years later they passed away together when they all got attacked by the same shark that frightened her as a child.

Legend has it that if you go to Corowa South Public School the body of the turtle hangs by screws on the Mighty Murray Mural.

Some say that late at night the ghost of the turtle comes wandering around looking for her body. So always carry a vacuum when you visit.

-Mackenzee Dolan, Year 6



Jeff

My fish Jeff is a bully fish. One day Jeff was swimming down the main street and he saw a Shrimp writing a story. Jeff went up to him and stole his book Jeff swam all the way to the river bank. He threw the book up onto the bank the Shrimp was bawling his eyes out, the bully was laughing his head off. After that, Jeff went home to his abusive mother. The next day Jeff went to school. All his teachers where scared of him but one. Her name was Mrs Puff. She was mad every time you coughed or sneezed. You would be suspended. She was the only person Jeff was half decent for. The next day Jeff found the money to go to the movies. He was watching finding Keno. The movie was based on a human getting stolen by a huge fish. The fish put him in a mini city at the dentist surgery. After the movie Jeff realised not everything revolved around him. So Jeff called the Kids Help Line. They said they would come and speak to his mother. It turned out that Jeff was finally adopted to a kind family that lived in South Corowa. They sent him to a great school called Corowa South Public. Jeff took place in an activity called the Mighty Murray Mural. Jeff got stuck to a wall with a lot of other fish with the same life story as him. There was a little fish named Bruce. He was Jeff's best friend. They talked to each other every day. Jeff and Bruce were best friends forever.



- By Rory Batten, Year 6

My Creature

Firstly, all the students of Corowa South drew an aquatic creature onto a piece of paper.

Next Mrs McEachern and some helpers projected the creatures onto a sheet of wood. Mrs MacDonald and Mrs Seabright cut them out.

Class 5/6 then primed the creatures with white paint.

A few weeks later all the classes painted their base colours red, yellow, purple, green or blue. Then all the classes painted their main colours.

After that, we decorated our aquatic creatures. We could use stamps, dominos, cork lids, milk lids, shapes or we could paint things on it.

A few weeks later some people helped Mrs McEachern with the layout design of the mural. Afterwards Mr Pfeiffer and some people screwed the creatures on the wall.

Making the mural was fun!

- Zara Bunt, Year 6





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Education