



STAMFORD LIFE

WEEKLY STAMFORD NEWS

28 October 2016

A SPOOKY NIGHT OF FUN

On the night of 21st of October 2016, a Halloween party was held at Stamford. The night, which was full of fun and games, was organized by the Student Council, who are made up of secondary students. The hard work that the Student Council had put it the last few months had definitely paid off. Most of the students showed up dressed up in creative costumes and all of them were wearing a smile. The night kicked off with the splitting of students into several groups. After this was done, the games began. The games included Bean Bag Throw, Ping Pong Toss, Shooting the Villain and also the classic Pin the Tail. All of the students participated eagerly in the games as all of them wanted their respective teams to win. The night was continued with the carving of pumpkins. All the teams had to elect 3 candidates to create the decorations and later their designs would be carved out. The designs ranged from the classic Jack-O-Lantern to some edgier designs. After dinner, the treasure hunt began. Students had to go around the school, following clues that led to puzzles which led to more clues. The students were actively participating in solving the puzzles. The night ended after the treasure hunt and all the students went home with even wider smiles than when they arrive. The Student Council really out did themselves and created a very interesting and fun event. By: Athaa

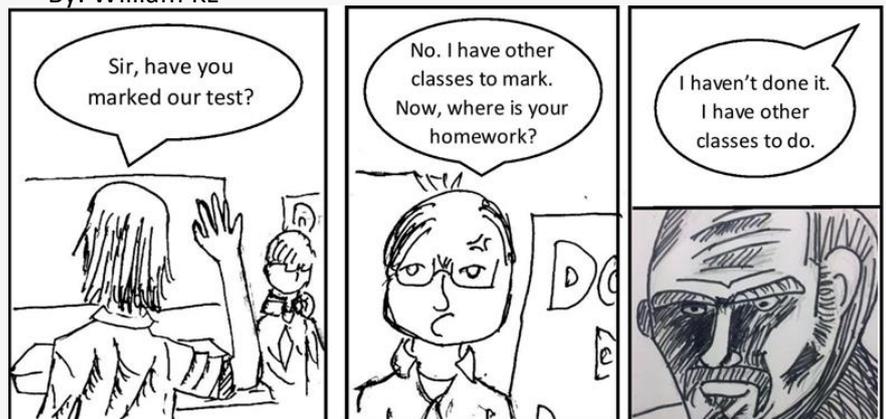


The teachers and students dressing as Ghost, Vampires, Pikachu, Night Wing and many more. Credits to Ms Yessy

By: William KL

UPCOMING EVENTS:

- Mid-Semester PTC (31 October 2016)
- Prefect Investiture (4 November 2016)
- EXAMS! (Depends for each class)



SECONDARY 4 FIELD TRIP



On the 20th of October, the Secondary 4 students, accompanied by Ms. Lucy, Mr. Jay and Ms. Feny, went on an educational and exciting trip to RSAU Dr. M. Salamun. They went on a tour of the hospital while learning about new and interesting information connected to hospitals and public health care. In particular, the Secondary 4 students were kindly shown presentations by hospital experts on the procedures of sterilization of hospital equipment and the importance of vaccination in humans. The students were very satisfied with the hospital's service and the students presented themselves very well on the day, considering the number of hours spent there. It was a very enjoyable yet educational trip. By: Jennifer

WARZONE

Overall, this trip was an excellent hands-on opportunity to see how some of the concepts they had learned in science are applied in the real world. By: Jennifer

Within the darkness we were moving, creeping, crawling. Hostile position is only one click away. Hostile position half a click away. Hostile position 100 meters away, but in front us was a cloud of mist and not the enemies. We expected heavy resistance, with bullets raining down on us, but there was nothing. Nothing.

No movement, no bullets, no wind, no people. It's like no one was here except us. It's like they've just vanished, leaving a cloud of mist in their wake. We knew, though, that we weren't alone. Within the mist were figures that no sane man could dream of approaching. The mist and all of its content were rolling towards us. All of us wanted to go back but we knew we had to fight. A wave of fear ran through us as we saw the mist inching closer and closer.

When we finally were in the mist, it was an utter mess. We couldn't see so we couldn't fight. The mist was so dense that you'd need a machete to cut through it. And then suddenly, we were being mobbed, bullets pelting us, slaughtering us like sheep whilst we weren't expecting it. We should've known. We should've not even tried. But we didn't know, and we paid dearly. 15 of us were already dead before we even knew what's happening.

The air was hazy, and the mist started to become red with blood. Slowly, the air started smelling like blood. The red mist and the black skies met, joined, combining until everything was red.

We were being slaughtered. There were too many of them and too little of us. It was a slaughterhouse massacre.

The adrenaline soon wore off and my senses came back. First the scent of blood, so strong I could taste it. Then the screams of the dying coupled with the chatter of automatic weapons. My senses became hypersensitive. I could smell the blood, sweat and fear within the mist, I could feel the mud squelching beneath my feet, sticking to my feet as I blindly ran away. I couldn't take this, I had to call in an airstrike and kill everyone. Everyone. Hostiles. Friendlies. Everyone.

As I ran and gunned I heard the whir of a bomber's propeller followed by the scream of a fighter plane's boxer engine. They were here already. Before I knew it I heard the distant whistle of a falling bomb. I ran for it. I ran as far as I could. I ran as far as I could from the torrential bombs. I wanted to run away from this conscious nightmare.

Once the torrential bombs had finally silenced, it left me to my own desperate comfort as everything turned to black.

By: Athaa