



Great Denham Primary School

Inspiring excellence; everyone, everyday

EXCELLENCE RESPECT COURAGE DETERMINATION FRIENDSHIP EQUALITY

1st May 2020

A message from the head.....

I hope you have all had a good week. The change in weather this week has certainly made things more challenging! I hope you are all keeping well and safe. The teachers have spoken to almost all the children in their classes over the last 2 weeks – they have loved calling them!

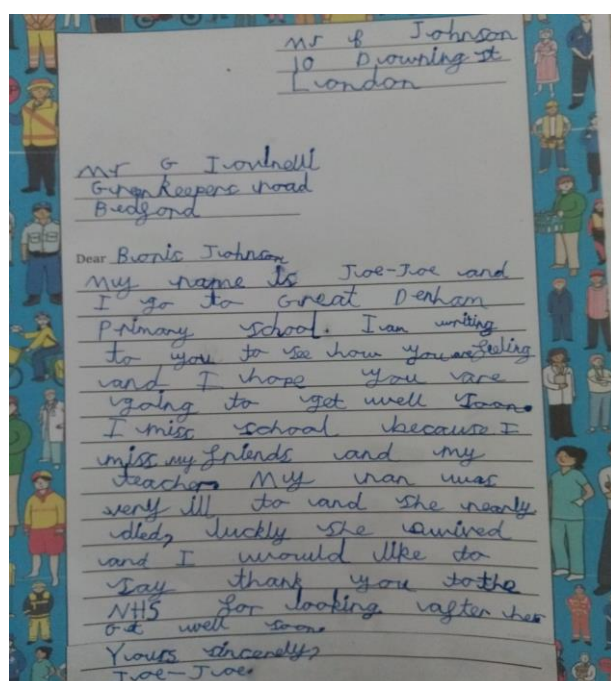
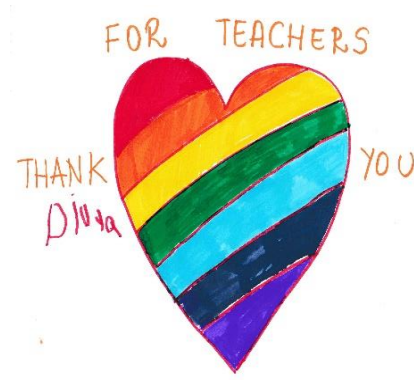
Please remember if you have any questions or worries about the home learning then just drop the teachers an email on the year group email address.

Thank you to all the children who contributed to the amazing video that we have made for the staff at GDPS. The staff have been blown away with it and there has been lots of tears!

Keep sending in your photos on twitter and via email – it really does brighten our day!



Have a nice weekend,
Denise Burgess
Headteacher





helping mummy
make cakes and
eating them



Colbie's
Fairy
Garden

Colbie
enjoyed
planting
seeds and
watering
them until
they grew



Jessica decided to make a
rainbow out of her playdoh -
she added clouds, rain and a
sun!

This is based on a true story about a haunted month of our lives. There was a new virus that spread across the world putting all of our lives in danger, there was this one woman that was a pure hero, my nan, and this story is all about her.

In 1979 Anna Garbat became a mum to a little girl known as my mum, five years later she became a mum to another little girl. Then she had my Uncle Peter, he wasn't as easy as the other two, in fact he was born with a disability called autism. My nan went through a lot with him, but my uncle has now grown up to be the best uncle I could ever have. My nan has a lot of underlying health issues, this is why you're here to find out about her life and why she's such a hero.

Not long back, about 3 years ago my nan had a transient ischemic attack (TIA mini stroke), a year later she had a heart attack but my nan got told it was just a mild heart attack which technically means her heart didn't suffer as much damage and still pumps normally. She also was diagnosed with bronchiectasis which is a condition where the bronchial tubes of your lungs are permanently damaged. Anna has premature COPD which comes in stages, it first starts to creep up on you but you won't even notice, it's a disease that creeps up on your lungs and doesn't show itself for years then damages your lungs. On top of this she has asthma and is visually impaired (also known as partially sighted).

At the beginning of 2020 there was a virus that was only small in China, some people say it came from a lab and some say someone in China ate a bat with a disease. After a week or so the whole of China got affected, this virus is now named COVID – 19 or the coronavirus, killing over 20,000 people in China. All of us in the UK and the rest of the world thought we were going to be fine. Out of nowhere it started to spread fast across the countries and people were running out of soap and hand sanitiser, there was not enough PPE for the NHS and you were only allowed one of everything. My nan though was prepared for this virus, until she fell ill...

On the 22nd March my nan was showing symptoms of the COVID – 19 and she was in bed for 8 days with a continuous fever. On the 27th March the paramedics went in to check on her but she continued to feel bad and called 111. She went into hospital at midnight on the 31st March. She was struggling to breath. She was on a red ward, side room. 2nd April was day 11 and she had temperature still and they took a gas punch but couldn't get anything. Instead they put my nan on oxygen, they were thinking about sending her to ICU and checking on her every hour. On the 3rd April she was sweating all night and they put her on more oxygen. My nan told the nurse she felt bad, my nan is strong and never complains. Then my nan got in a bit of a state so one of the nurses helped her with her breathing. On the 4th April an x ray came back suggesting Covid because she was not improving. She was not out of danger. Strangely that night I felt my nan tap me on my shoulder.

5 days in hospital and there was no change. In the night my nan was really bad. However, on the 7th April her breathing got a bit better and they were going to start weaning her off the oxygen to see how she would get on. Then on the 8th my nan ate some food! On the 12th April she was still having sweats but that meant my nan was fighting but the doctor said she was still in the red. This day was Easter day – the day my nan came home! My nan had to fight this on her own now. She is now home recovering and still battling at night with sweats and struggling to breath, however, she doesn't complain, she just says she's lucky and thanks god, that's why my nan is a hero. Xxx

