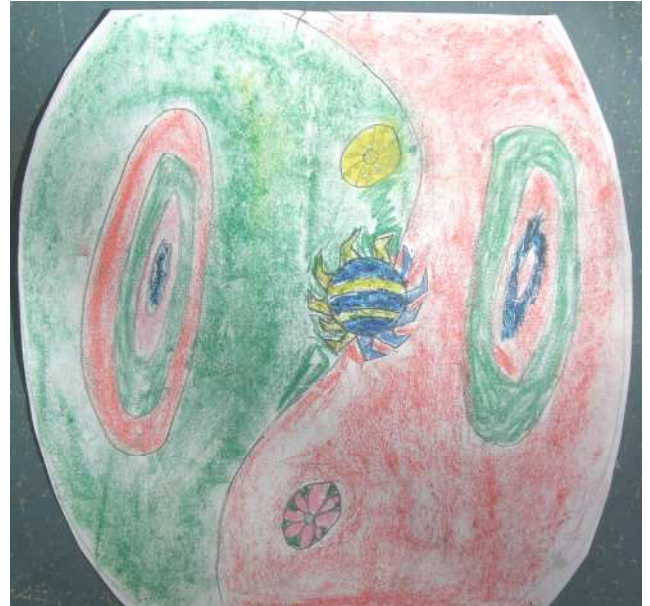


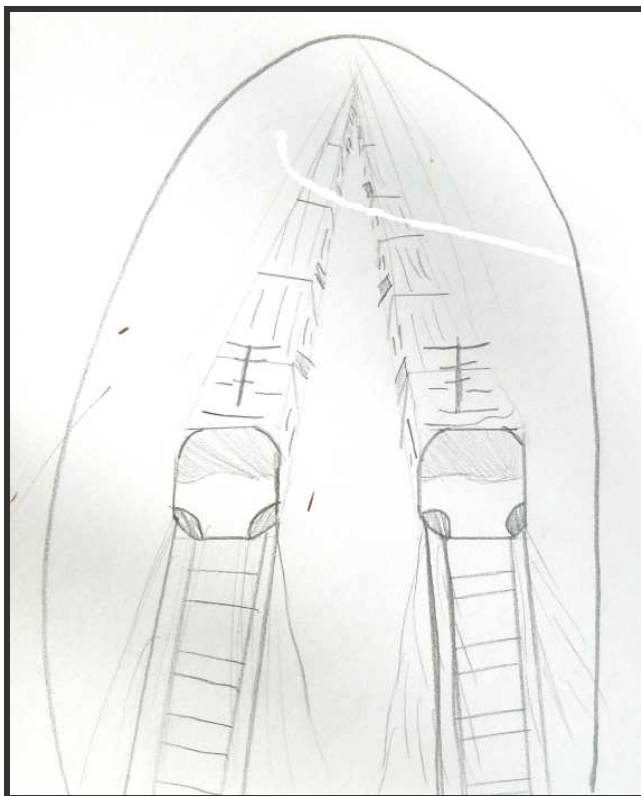
Stephen

I remember when I first came to Kerry Street to visit and I met Wara and Rohann. We became friends and I wanted to be in their class. This was when I was in year two and Wara and I have been friends ever since. Hopefully I will get to be friends with Rohann again because we will be going to the same high school, Somerville Baptist College.

The things I mostly remember about Kerry Street are things I've done with friends or festivals, like the tomato festival, where Wara, Aquilla, Wylie and I had about five serves of pasta. I remember one time in Kings Square where we had balancing plates and juggling and hoola hoops and it was very fun to try to do them all at the same time. I had a balancing plate on each hand and I hoola hooped at the same time; but not for long. It *is* as difficult as you think.



My mandala.



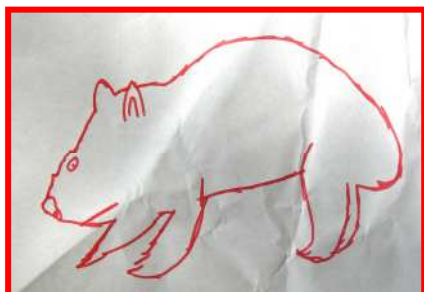
3D or perspective drawing of two trains in a tunnel.



Michael and I at the Freo Festival. I am the one on the right, who is, in fact, a butterfly.



Out the back.



I drew this from a stuffed wombat Geraldine hired for art.



This is when I posed for my picture on funny hat day.



In art we made pictures from cutting out photos of ourselves and drawing around them. Above I am a catwalk model and below I am a monk or something. The reason I have a pointy head is because I was going to wear a turban but I changed it, so I ended up with a triangle for a head.



Wara, Aquilla and I are working on our mosaics. My favourite art project ever was the mural.



This is me and Wara at camp.



On Options Day I made a super duper jumping frog.