

Seals class assembly 2017

2017 school children sitting
around a table with iPads.

Olivia: Good morning Jacob.

Jacob: Good morning Miss
Jones.

Olivia: Good morning Chloe.

Chloe: Good morning Miss
Jones.

Olivia: Good morning Freddie.

Freddie: Good morning Miss
Jones.

Olivia: Good morning Lenny.

Lenny: Good morning Miss Jones.

WHOLE CLASS: Good Morning Mr Burd.

Olivia: This morning we are going to use the iPad for literacy games.

WHOLE CLASS: Boring!

Olivia: You should be grateful you are not at a Victorian school.

Lenny: I bet Victorian school is more fun than this!

Olivia: Why don't you go and find out? Did I not tell you I have a time machine?

Chloe: What do you mean?

Olivia: Step into my time machine and take yourselves back to the 1800s.

Children move behind the black curtains.

Olivia gets a magazine, cup of tea and piece of cake and sits down.

Jaeden: This teaching is really hard work!

Olivia: Yeah your right! People think teaching is easy!

Children arrive at the Victorian school.

Poppy W: Hartshorn

Ellis: Here

Poppy W: Lincoln

Eva: Here

Poppy: Mandrick

Martin: Here

Poppy: Hardy

Jessica: Here

Poppy: Palmer

Poppy P: Here

Fredie: This teacher is very strict.

Poppy W: Children take out your chalk and write this sentence on your board. Children should be seen and not heard.

PoppyW: Lincoln your board is not for drawing on! Go and stand in the corner!

Jacob F: I don't think it is better being a Victorian school child, lets go and see what it is like in the workhouse.

Children go through the time machine to the workhouse.

Children are working in the factory, at the machines and down in the coal mines.

Joe: Work harder boy! That machine isn't going to fix itself!

Ruby: My finger is stuck! my finger is stuck! (Eden and Maya try to help Ruby with her finger)

Joe: Come on child keep working, you don't need that finger anyway!

Sing It's a hard knock life.

Jack carrying a heavy coal bucket.

Jack: If I have to take one more step with this bucket full of coal I'm going to faint!

Joe: Boy bring that coal here!

Jack faints. (William goes and gets the bucket of coal.)

Joe: Well that is one less mouth to feed.

Chloe: I wouldn't want to work here, we are lucky that we don't have to live in a workhouse.

Lenny: Let's see what it would be like to have another type of job.

Children back through the time machine.

Bonnie and Sammi walking round with baskets of flowers.

Bonnie: This job is really boring.

Sammi: Nobody wants to buy our flowers.

Bonnie: We haven't got any money today how are we going to survive.

Sing song: Who will buy our flowers.

Milo searching in mud for things to sell.

Milo: Being a mudlark is hard work, all I have found is a piece of metal that nobody will buy and I spend all day covered in mud, mud and mud.

Jacob: It's my second day at this job and I thought being a pure collector would be fun. Nobody told me it was just

collecting poo! Back to looking I guess, who knew poo was used for cleaning leather.

Fredie: I would rather be doing a big write than having to do a street job!

Jacob F: I bet the best job during the Victorian era was being a servant. They get to live in a posh house.

Children back through the time machine.

Mali and Kasey are sitting down to dinner. Matilda is carrying the tray and drops all the plates.

Kasey: What have you done!
You need to clear that up and I
will take the money out of your
wages. *Matilda runs off crying.*

Theo: Being an oddman is hard
work. I have been chopping
wood all day and they still want
more!

Sanna: I have been up since 5
o'clock this morning and it's taken
me forever to make all the beds.

Mia (*sitting in the bedroom*).

Thank goodness it is my
afternoon off, I can finally
write in my diary. Diary entry.

All 2017 school children: Being a Victorian child doesn't look like much fun.

Lenny: I miss the iPads

Fredie: I want to play football

Chloe: I miss my friends and family

Jacob: I think we should go back to 2017.

Children back through the time machine.

Olivia and Jaeden wipe the cake from their faces, and sit up straight.

Olivia: Your back! I hope you enjoyed a peek at life as a

Victorian child. Ok time for
maths!

Children: heavy sigh.

Prayer.