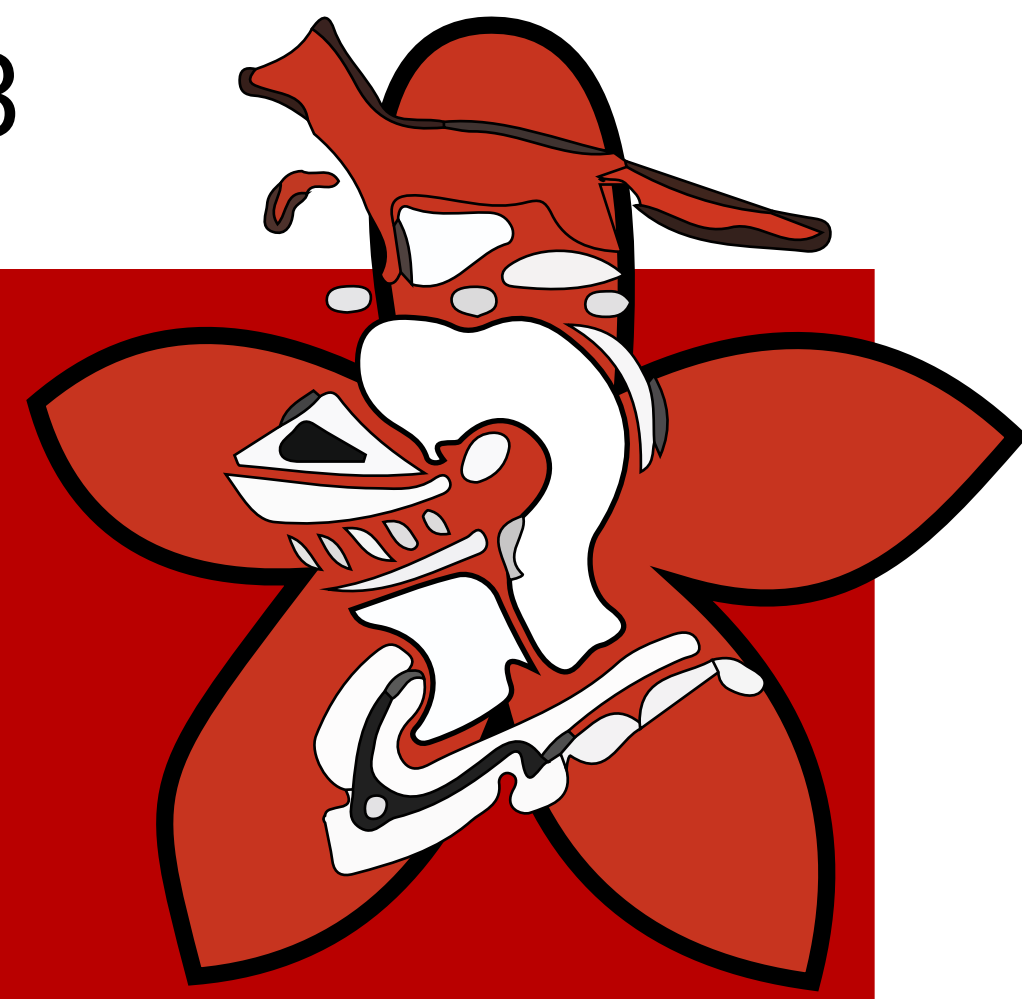


# The Sixth Sense

Summer Term 2021

Issue 3



Lucton School Sixth Form Magazine



# Letter from the editor

Welcome to the third and final edition of The Sixth Sense in this school year.

Summer term has always been exceedingly busy and despite some drawbacks due to Covid restrictions, it has been jam-packed. Whilst end-of-year exams and assessments had many noses to the grindstone, the Sixth Form has had an eventful term to remember and which we wish to share with you in this edition of The Sixth Sense.

Due to the departure of our year 13s at the end of this term, we decided to focus on the theme of the future and many have been interviewed on what their plans are after they leave Lucton. Continuing with our tradition, we have included a recipe but with a futuristic twist and well worth the try. There are also game and book reviews so that you won't get bored over the summer break.

This edition encapsulates the spirit of Lucton Sixth Form: working hard, looking ahead but still having the most incredible time and forming the best friendships. Covid has naturally thrown a few obstacles our way but in the true Lucton spirit we've persevered to make this an extremely memorable year. A big thank-you goes to Felicity, Hannah and Matthew who have sourced and written much of the content and also to Grace whose artwork is a prevalent feature throughout. Yet again, Mrs Mathie and Mr Wolstenholme have gone above and beyond organising the meetings, formatting the content and always with the greatest enthusiasm and encouragement.

We hope you enjoy the final edition of the year and have a good summer.

Amelia-Sky Stevens, Summer Editor



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# Time to Say Goodbye

## *New beginnings*



Goodbyes are never easy, but every beginning has an end, and we are sad to say Mrs Painter-Black, Mrs Cunningham and Mr Cowley's time at Lucton has come to an end. With all three now looking to embark on new adventures, and enjoy a little more time to themselves, we know that they will be sorely missed.

To mark their leaving, Felicity interviewed Mrs Painter-Black and Mrs Cunningham, whilst Mr Cowley is currently penning some reflections to be used next edition.

### ***Mrs Painter-Black***

As usual, Mrs Painter-Black was elbow deep in paint and surrounded by a wall of colour and shapes from the fantastic students she has taught over the years. Entering the Art room can be like walking into the lion's den if you are not an Arty person; it is a hurricane of paint and textiles and chalk and parchment. This is how it should be, as artists see beauty in the smallest things and often keep them for future use! Over the years it's fair to

say that Mrs Painter-Black has used a lot of these resources and worked with A level students to their strengths. Want to do tie-dye? No problem. Gouache? Sure. More of an inks person - this way. She has brought out the best in her students by encouraging them to be independent and explore new mediums, and she leaves the Art Room a much stronger place than when she entered, nineteen - yes nineteen - years ago.

Her greatest achievement though, she says, was helping students who felt they would not even get through a GCSE or A level achieve good grades and she smiles as she thinks of all the students that have passed through that iconic blue door. That smile turns to a chuckle when we discuss her funniest memories at Lucton - there are probably too many to mention, but the Lucton Arts Festival performances were always a hit.

We wish Mrs Painter-Black all the best as she turns her attention to her own business now (flowers if you're

*continued next page*



interested!); she will be missed as an Art teacher, but also as a Sixth Form tutor. Whether on Sixth Form trips to Rome, Amalfi or Oakerwood, having a chat over a coffee or speaking in Sixth Form Assemblies, her calm, easy-going nature will be missed and we hope she pops in to see how we're all doing in the near future!

### ***Mrs Cunningham***

Mrs Cunningham has also been a regular fixture in the Art Room, though her role around school has also taken her far and wide in her seven years at Lucton. As Sixth Formers, we were very sorry to hear she was leaving as she has been an honorary member of the Sixth Form team, and her

dedication to the Sixth Form Art Students cannot be understated.

When we caught up with her to pose a few questions, she gave us her full attention, as she always does. Her funniest memory, she explained, came when she was trying to get a class to be serious and quiet, only for her Siri to suddenly pipe up and say, "Sorry, I don't quite understand that" - with everyone then bursting into laughter!

When we asked her what her biggest achievement was, her eyes lit up as she spoke about her work with the A level students,

getting to know them and immersing herself in their fabulous ideas. She points around the room at much fantastic work, including for example, the wonderful Year 6 paper mache heads, one of the many projects for which she has been an inspiration teacher; enthusing, encouraging, guiding and allowing students to realise that 'yes, I can.' She will be hugely missed.

Goodbyes are never easy, but we hope both Mrs Painter-Black and Mrs Cunningham continue to keep in touch with us at Lucton and we thank them for everything they've done.








**Lady - Felicity Aston**  
**Y12**









# Thoughts on the Future

Humans have been attempting to predict the future for an extremely long time. Sometimes looking a few years ahead, sometimes a hundred years, and while, sometimes, we have gotten these predictions right, more often than not they are completely wrong.

Sometimes how wrong they are is funny, such as Benjamin Franklin writing to a friend in 1788 of his beliefs that by 1988 medicine would be so advanced that people would live well into their 900s. Other times, the mistakes made are saddening, as in the example of a time capsule from the Soviet Union of the 1960s, to be opened on the anniversary of the October Revolution in 2017, referring to the readers as “those who don’t know what war is.”

One major focus of such failed predictions, especially those from the 1900s seeking to predict life in the 2000s, is travel. One such idea is the usage of mechanical bat wings for personal flight. Conceived of by French artist Jean-Marc Côté, these were supposed to be used by firefighters to more easily manoeuvre around fires and reach those seeking to escape from upper floors in the increasingly tall buildings of the time. In a similar vein, Côté also predicted flying cars, propelled by long flapping wings, and a propeller in front, to be used as buses, boarded from and flying between platforms suspended several metres off the ground. Another flying form of transport predicted was the increasing growth and accessibility of the zeppelin turning it into a household piece of equipment, similar in usage to a modern day car. At the same time, there would also be much larger airships, used for commercial long haul transport of both people and freight. At the time this likely seemed reasonable, as the popularity of the zeppelin was

growing extremely quickly, and their rapid decline as anything other than a novelty would not begin for another 30 years.

Another focus of predictions is housing. One common idea is the covered city : a city built under a giant roof, protecting it from harsh weather and using artificial lights to simulate constant sunny weather. A similar idea on a much smaller scale is a dome house, predicted in the 1950s to be the standard home design by an oddly specific 1989. The basic concept is a house separated from the environment by a special form of glass that’s as hard as steel. This allows the house itself to be much more open than what we actually have, the example given having only half the house with outer walls. Another type of home predicted to be a new standard for the future is the rolling house of Everyday Science and Mechanics, in 1934. The house itself is similar to a giant football, 2-3 floors tall, capable of being rolled into position on estates, hopefully preventing a housing crisis similar to that in the process of being solved at the time, by allowing cheap manufacturing of standardised houses that can then be easily set up for inhabitants.

Predicting the future has always been a collective dream of humanity, on par with achieving flight and exploring beyond the edges of the known world, but, unlike those two, it doesn’t seem that at any point soon we will be able to tell each other precisely what will happen in a century, a decade, or even a year.

Who can really say though, we cant do it yet.

*Archie O*





**Portrait  
Grace M Y12**





# Food of the Future

Grace M

With the theme of the magazine being ‘the future’, a discussion was had as to what this may entail; one subject being our diet. This is also a popular conversation being made worldwide. Though research on the subject is relatively new, it is found that by consuming insects we could be lowering greenhouse gases into the atmosphere by around 100 times. They are also high in protein and accessible. Understandably, many Western cultures are repulsed by this concept, however millions of people around the world have been dependent on insects as a part of their diet for thousands of years, including 80% of nations to this day. In fact, when I lived in Zambia one of the staple foods was dried caterpillar, which was sold in markets all over the country. I was tasked to make brownies using cricket powder as a substitute for flour.

## Ingredients

· 10 tablespoons butter, room temperature	· ½ cup brown sugar, packed	· ½ cup white sugar	· 2 eggs
· 1 teaspoon vanilla	· ¾ cup cocoa powder	· ½ cup cricket flour	· ½ teaspoon baking powder
· ½ teaspoon salt	· ½ cup chocolate chips		

## Instructions

Grease a 9- by 9-inch baking pan. Preheat the oven to 350°. Beat the butter and sugars for 2 minutes on high until well combined. Add the eggs and beat for 2 minutes until the batter is thick, fluffy and uniform in texture (graininess of sugar should be almost gone). Add the vanilla and beat again. In a separate bowl, mix the cocoa powder, cricket flour, baking powder and salt. Beat for 15 to 30 seconds until just incorporated. Fold in the chocolate chips and pour into the baking pan. Bake for 30 to 35 minutes.







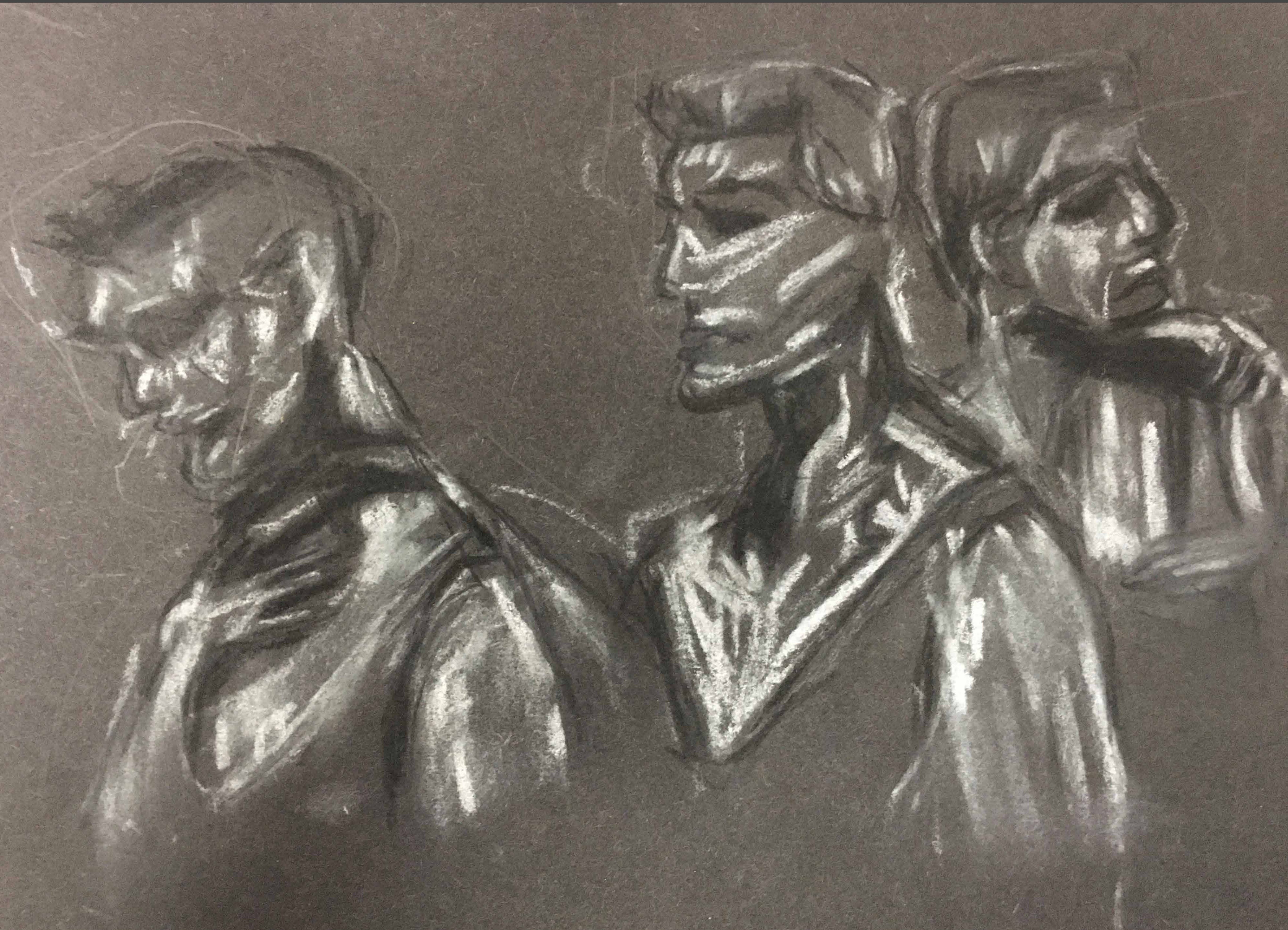
# Life Skills



At the end of a frenetic term with academic assessments filling the days, it was felt that Year 13 pupils might enjoy a change of both pace and variety and so a life skills course was devised with a view to preparing these sixth formers for post-Lucton life. A range of activities was offered, encompassing both practical and vocational skills. Students learned to compile a CV and covering letter as well as how to present themselves at interview for a job they had been given the details of the day before. They mastered sewing on a button and ironing a shirt as well as some rudimentary cooking, from making an omelette, to Spaghetti Bolognese, to flatbreads, chocolate brownies and sausage rolls. They increased their general knowledge of the natural world, identifying trees and flowers within the grounds of the school and also enjoyed learning a variety of simple card games. Their creative talents were brought to the fore in tasks including making fancy dress masks and upcycling garments to wear to music festivals. On the final day the students gave a presentation on a topic they had been given a week or so to prepare. The teacher judges learned about the concept of the Platonic ideal as well as just how many pharaohs there were in the Egyptian New Kingdom, who shared the name Rameses. It is hoped that the students enjoyed the whole programme as much as the teachers did.







# **Faces in the Dark**

## **Grace Marriott Y12**



# Films That Influenced Us

Matthew- **Interstellar** as it makes you think and has amazing visuals.

Felicity – **How to Train Your Dragon** as it has an amazing soundtrack and sparked her love of dragons which is one of her greatest passions.

Louise – **The Godfather** as it piqued her interest about the mafia and was a powerful story about family.

Harri – **American Psycho** as it is a cautionary tale, the character being terrifying to watch.

Asier – **School of Rock** as it has a great soundtrack, comic performances and talented people

Reubens – **Bohemian Rhapsody** as it pushes boundaries and is a great tribute to Freddie Mercury.

Grace – **Remember Me** as it is informative and thought-worthy whilst extremely touching.

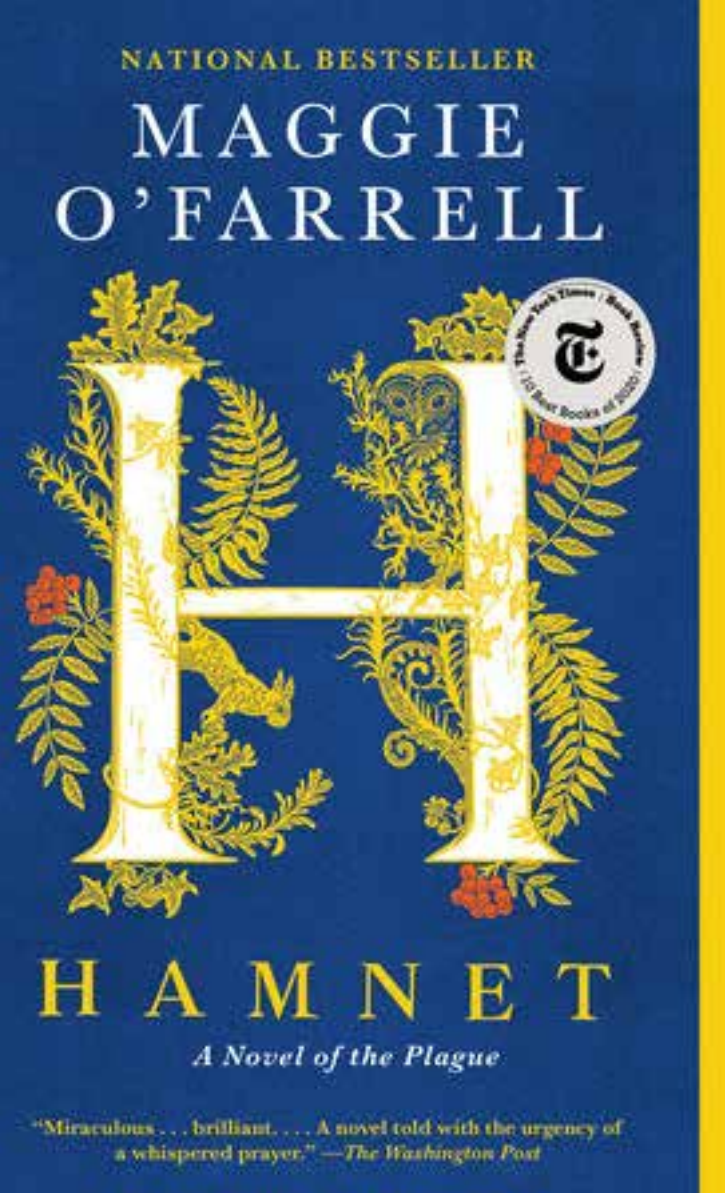
Hannah – **Legally Blonde** as it inspires young people to not fit their stereotypes and fulfil their dreams.

Amelia-Sky – **Inception** as it is a revolutionary and thrilling film with a smart concept that allows the audience to figure out what is going on.

Rebecca – **Parasite** as it is an extremely artful film that has a resonance that stays with you for days.

Faith – **John Wick** as it is packed with suspense and excitement.





# Book Review

## HAMNET

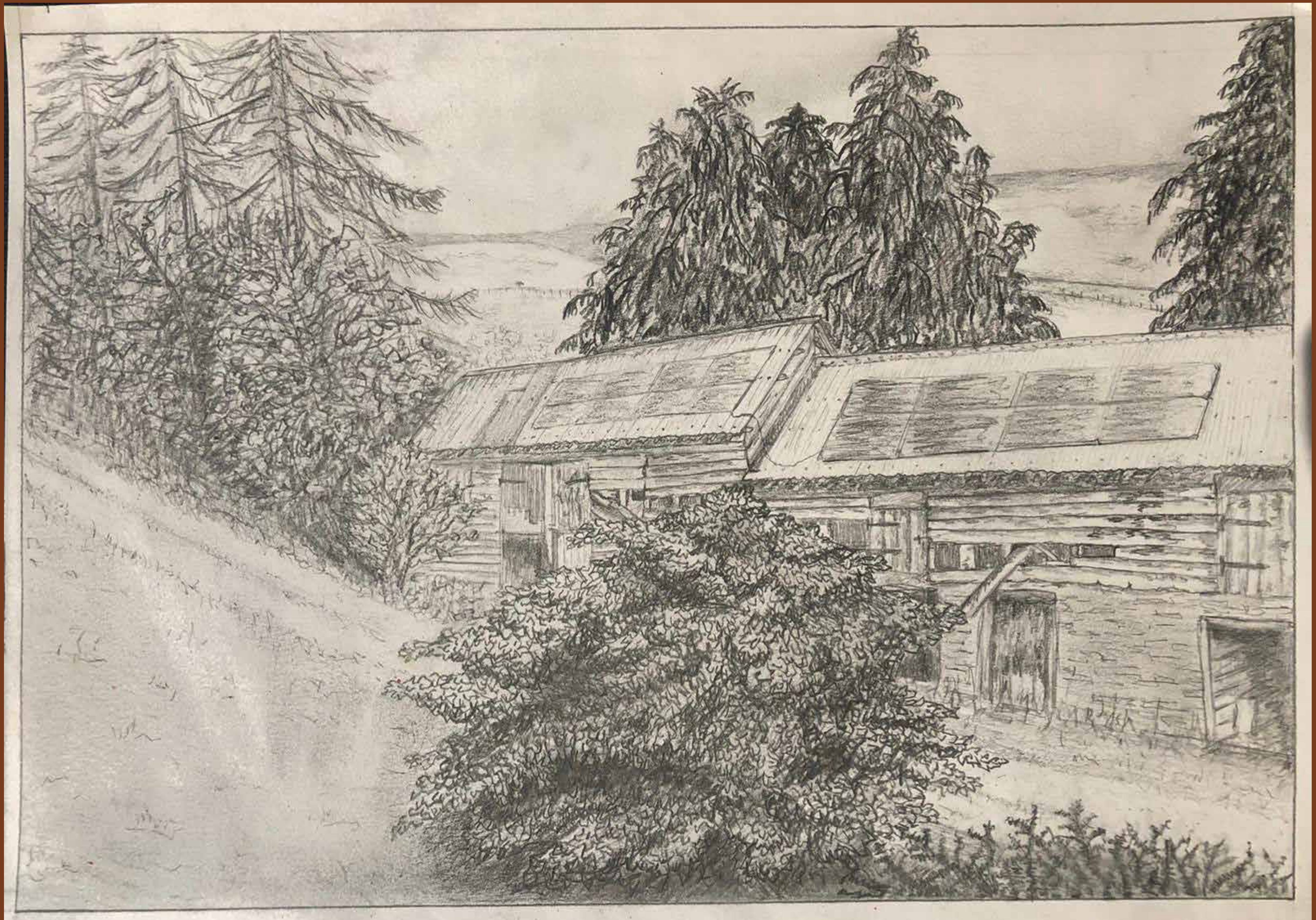
When I first heard of *Hamnet*, I was instantly intrigued. History has been a passion of mine from a very young age and having it written by an author that I had already heard so many good things about was an instant bonus. After reading the blurb I felt myself irrevocably drawn to a story about the strong bond between twins, family resilience and a marriage pushed to the edge by a devastating loss. *Hamnet*, the title being misleading, is focused on Agnes Hathaway, the wife of the famous playwright William Shakespeare, and their three children, Hamnet, Judith and Susanna. Whilst many biographers of Shakespeare view both Agnes and Hamnet as mere side notes, O'Farrell brings their characters alive, Shakespeare never being mentioned by name but only as 'the Latin tutor' and 'the father' and freeing the association that his name carries. It follows the relationship between Agnes and her husband as they overcome many obstacles such as Shakespeare's career, his infidelity and the grief over the death of their son. O'Farrell's impeccable and dream-like writing style whirls the reader back and forth between two different times: 1596, where young Hamnet finds his twin sister Judith having suddenly fallen ill from the black death, and in an earlier time where a debt brings Shakespeare and Agnes to meet.

Maggie O'Farrell, having studied *Hamlet* at school, had learned of Shakespeare's only son through a footnote in the biography of his father. Whilst the author only saw Hamnet as a throwaway name, Maggie pondered this boy for the next 30 years, wondering about the deep effect his death would have had on his family, especially as one of the playwright's most renowned plays, named after his son, emerged four years after Hamnet's death. O'Farrell manages to capture this perfectly, snapshotting the life of an everyday domestic family within her pages, then flipping their lives upside down. The depth of her research into the period and especially Agnes Hathaway, who is remembered for being unconventional and a gifted herbalist, breathes life into the characters and plunges the reader into their lives and the sorrows they must endure.

This book is a must read for any who enjoys historical fiction steeped in truths, family drama and the watching the ripples in life that events can create. It is a perfect novel, ultimately about motherhood in all its joy and grief and the incredible power to heal a broken heart.

*Amelia-Sky S - Y12*





**There's no place like home.**  
**Angus Y13**



# Interviewing Alice



The phone hums a few times before a cheery voice on the other end picks up.

“Hello?!” Alice chirps, in her usual, bright manner. I thought 9.30am might be pushing it for an interview with a university-aged student, but

apparently times have changed, and Alice is not just well awake but also already on the road.

She giggles as she explains that she’s actually in the car, with a special someone, on the way to the beach of all places. A quick glance at the rain hitting my window makes me question the logic of this, but unbeknown to me, it’s actually ‘glorious sunshine’ in Northumbria.

It seems Alice is hell bent on touring the country upon leaving Lucton. Not only is she currently on the way to a rather un-googleable beach in Northumbria but from September she will be heading off to Norwich to start her degree at the University of East Anglia.

“I really wanted to travel abroad during my gap year,” she explains, before trailing off. Still it doesn’t get her down, as she excitedly lists off all the amazing things she’s been able to see and do whilst spending a year in Newcastle. “It’s been really great,” she exclaims.

Our attention then turns to Percy Pig, and in particular the prize winning entry she submitted for a creative writing competition in the Telegraph. I ask the obvious question: Why Percy Pigs? She laughs again in that usual, Alice, carefree way. “They’re just so yummy and I wanted to write about something happy what with the pandemic and everything. And also, I live in a city and I’ve never lived in a city before, and there is a HUGE M&S with literally sooo many Percy Pigs,” she continues.

We agree on the Percy Pigs. She goes on to say that she wrote the whole piece in one sitting at eleven o’clock at night, when stuck inside during one of the lockdowns. She had, by chance, seen a deadline flash up on her phone for the competition and, given that the deadline was nearly up, thought she would give it a shot. Sometimes the pressure of time is a good thing. I ask about how they let her know she had been a prize winner. She relates how one of the judges (a journalist who had written for Elle and Gracia) gave her a call as she was putting on her make up one morning. “I almost dropped the phone and I just kind of let out a squeal,” she says. Squealing seems an apt response given the subject matter.

Thoughts turn to Lucton, and how her time here helped prepare her to express herself creatively. “I think my love of English came in Year 5 with Mr Warren. He was just such a great teacher and always encouraged me,” she says, “and then in Sixth Form I had to express myself because there were such small classes, and Ms Thompson and Ms Mathie always discussed and encouraged me with my work.” From the prep school then, right to the Sixth Form, Alice’s love of English has shone through and it was this which ultimately drew her to Norwich, the ‘City of Literature’ to take up a creative writing degree.

In fact, she says reminiscing, she loved a lot of what Lucton had to offer - especially in the summer with improptu games of rounders and the ability to study out in the sun on the grass. I ask her what she would say to herself, looking back at her time here and she pauses to think.

“I think I’d say be more confident. I was so shy I used to hide behind my mum’s legs in Reception. I think I would be more confident and take advantage of all that is on offer.”

It is clear that Alice is heeding her own advice as she nears her sunny destination.

We know she will make the very most of it.







# PAST, PRESENT AND FUTURE - A SNAPSHOT INTO YEAR 13

## Annie

1. People having fun at the Sixth Form Dinner, especially Aaron P.
2. 9 years
3. Studying in a masters/postgraduate course
4. Sporting ability, learning English.

## Carrie

1. When she's with her friends and making jokes
2. 2 years
3. Living and working in Japan
4. Mastered guitar



## Angus Y

1. Fun at the Sixth Form Dinner (Aaron B having the shortest appearance)
2. 2 years
3. Working as a nurse in hospital
4. Getting along with people

## Keira

1. Funny moments with friends (Aaron P getting a demerit from Mrs. Connop)
2. 10 years
3. Artist
4. Becoming more confident

## Angus W

1. Funny moments with friends
2. 7 years
3. At uni? Isn't sure
4. Passing GCSEs and head boy



## 1. Funniest Memory

2. How long have you been at Lucton?
3. Where do you see yourself in 5 years?
4. What's your biggest achievement at Lucton?

## Harry

1. Archie H melting plastic tubing with hot oil and then blaming someone else
2. 6 years
3. Masters degree in engineering
4. Passing GCSE English



## Forbes

1. Funny moments with friends (Aaron Powell getting a demerit from Mrs. Connop)
2. 7 years
3. At uni? Isn't sure
4. Head boy and gaining qualifications



## Aaron

1. Too many to mention
2. 13 years
3. Tourist guide in Alaska
4. Achieving a B in GCSE PE

## Megan

1. Having fun at the Sixth Form Dinner with friends
2. 14 years
3. Sport science job
4. Head girl in middle school

## Emily

1. Spending time with friends; lots of little moments
2. 2 years
3. A psychology-based job
4. Improving academic and social skills



## Will

1. Having fun and going for a run during the Sixth Form Dinner
2. 2 years
3. Getting a job
4. Completing A-levels





## Poem for the future

Today's troubles are enough, but what's one more?  
The ink, like blood, the pages they pour,  
From word to eye, and sound to ear  
The sound we know and fear so dear.  
Omnipresent heralds of plague and pain,  
Of fields are barren- men are slain.  
This odious orchestra is the main  
The stream of evidence to a life in vain-  
But is it?  
Is it really?

No.

For every life taken, a new one born,  
And every vow broken-a promise sworn,  
For every affliction, a healing arrives  
Every story forgotten, a legacy survives.

A season there is  
For all on this earth-  
The planting and reaping,  
For warming the hearth  
So as time marches on, in its inevitable way-  
We decide what we take from each day.

For there can be no stars without the absence of light,  
No day of great happiness, that doesn't end with the night.  
No song that can last past the interval we give  
And no life enjoyed, taking no time to live.

So let's look to the future  
-yes look with our eyes  
Not down at the dirt,  
But up at the skies-  
See the colour and wonder  
The exquisite array,  
That this brief mortal coil  
Will in our lives display.



Yes, today's troubles are enough-  
The real and the bluff,  
As we live these short lives  
That are so often tough,  
Do not worry on what could be,  
And regret that before.  
Grasp the days as they come-  
And the beauty in store.  
From life's first cry, to its final breath.  
Never forget-  
We are blessed, we are blessed.

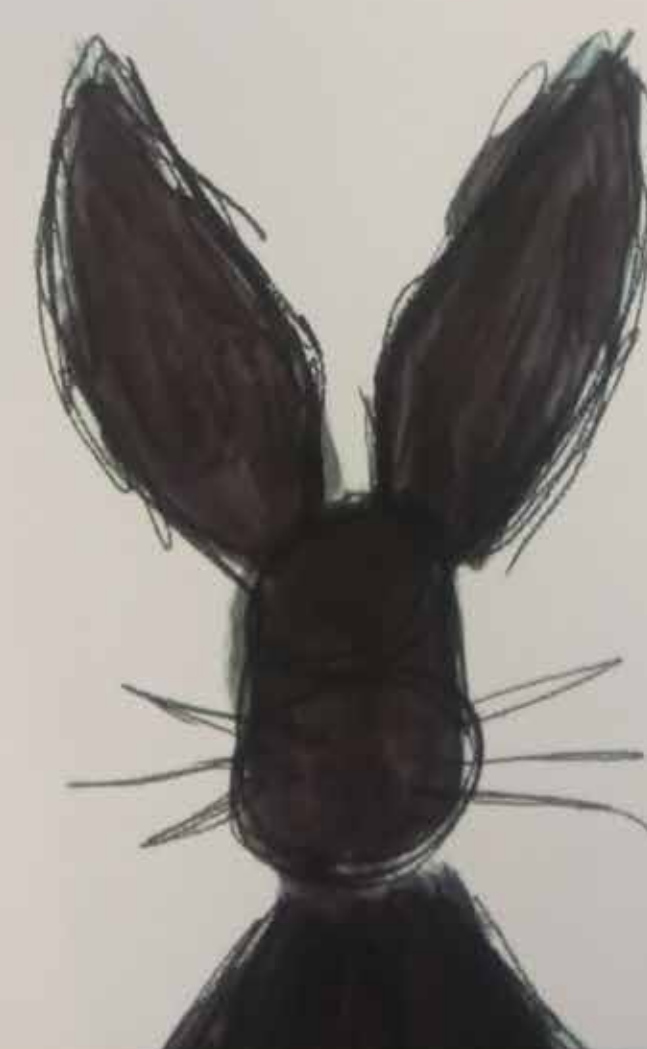
So my brother, come forth-we will build this home.  
Sister, come help me, let's reap what was sown.  
All together the families, the friends that we are  
Same bodies, same minds, same souls, same hearts.  
When you fall, as you will, clasp a hand and arise  
We're all built for tomorrow  
To exhort, not despise.  
Work long for its joy, and take joy in the rest  
As we build up each other, and each other test.  
Members of one body, never alone  
Responsible for one another  
And one another, our home.

As we march forward,  
light ahead piercing the clouds,  
To rest upon each of us, hopes and dreams blending-  
A canvas of humanity, great ode to vitality-  
A symphony of life.  
So we run, and we walk, stumble, struggle, fall and crawl-  
Forwards, ever forwards - reaching for the light,  
Until the future is in sight.  
Where every tear will be wiped from our eyes-  
And a rainbow of humanity, will dance together on the sun.

Matthew D



Learning colours  
with Rabbit.



He wants  
to go  
outside  
but it is  
raining  
and the  
clouds  
look  
GREY.



Rabbit just  
woke up. He  
is wearing  
his PURPLE  
pyjamas.



...and his GREEN wellies.

# Colours with Rabbit Keira S Y13







# Game Review



With over 200 million sales by 2020, Minecraft is arguably one of the most iconic and universal landmarks in the brief history of gaming. It has gone from a small throwaway project of an indie group of Swedish developers, to a worldwide phenomenon-generating billions of dollars in sales, merchandise and most prominently, affiliated entertainment-namely its massive impact on the streaming website YouTube.

Minecraft had its general release on the 18th of November 2011, and the core of the game has not once changed since then; a lone player with no history, abilities or companions dropped into an infinite world made entirely of squares and what you do from there is entirely up to you. The inherently creative nature of Minecraft is that there are no real set goals, places to go or enemies to fight-although there is a vast plethora of options for each category- but rather, your experience is decided by you; whether you wish to build vast structures, explore endless terrain, conquer each and every challenge or obtain every single item. As someone who has been both an avid, and a more neutral gamer over my life, I honestly can't recommend it enough for anyone with an interest. It is my firm belief that just about anyone can enjoy the game, even people who don't use their computers very much at all.

With an easy to operate and free system for playing with a few friends, or the massive network of multiplayer servers, Minecraft can also be enjoyed immensely with others-especially since the game doesn't rely on you killing enemies, learning complex skills, or even spending too much time on it. In conclusion, I would again highly recommend the game, all the way from seasoned gamers, through to "never touched a computer before." If you don't find yourself intrigued, content, or dare I say-enjoying yourself, I personally pledge that I will eat my hat.

Matthew O









With special thanks to...

- Amelia-Sky S - Editor
- Felicity A
- Hannah M
- Keira S
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- Mr Wolstenholme