



DIARIO DO



MONTE DOS POSTES



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DO MONTE DOS POSTES PARA O MUNDO

Chegan as novas do CEIP Monte dos Postes.



Os nenos e nenas, da aula de 3 anos A, anuncian que chega información moi variada do CEIP Monte dos Postes que non vos podeades perder.

NOTICIAS
TITULARES
EXCLUSIVAS
REPORTAGES
ENTREVISTAS
PASATEMPOS



COMUNIDADE OS CONTOS CONTA





ONDE OS CONTOS CONTAN

As nenas e nenos da aula de 3 años B presentan nesta revista escolar o proxecto destes últimos meses, o seu título é:

ONDE OS CONTOS CONTAN

Con este traballo queremos propoñer unha transformación do noso patio baseada en contos clásicos.

Os textos traballados foron:

PINOCHO

OS TRES PORQUIÑOS

O MAGO DE OZ

PETER PAN NO PAIS DE NUNCA XAMAI

Cada un destes contos será o ambiente escollido para as distintas zonas do patio

O recuncho das construccions dos tres porquiños.

A zona de xogo un camiño de baldosas amarelas do Mago de Oz.

O auditorio para facer representacións chamarase Circo de Estrómboli

A casita de Wendy será un espazo de xogo simbólico

Este é o principio dun proxecto que esperemos se leve a cabo nos vindeiros anos.



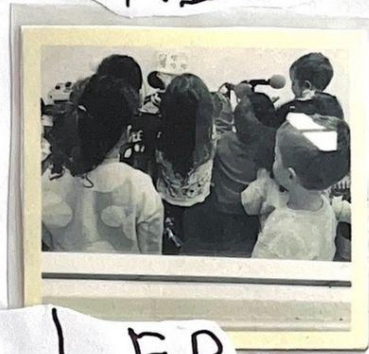


EXPLORACIÓN

NO SO PAÍTO



RADO



TALLER

CONSTRUCIÓNS



OS 3 PAPUÍNS



ONDE OS CENTOS CONJAN





EXTRA!! EXTRA!!

NA CLASE DE 4 ANOS A APARECERON VERMES DE SEDA

Os nenos e nenas de infantil descubriron algo sorprendente.... os vermes de seda!!

Durante varios días, os gusanos comeron follas de moreira sen parar. Os peques observaron con lupas e aprenderon que precisan comer moito para facerse fortes.



OS NOSOS DATOS DE EXPERTOS

As nosas observacións leváronnos a descubrir cousas moi interesantes sobre os nosos amigos vermes:



CATEGORÍA

O QUE DESCUBRIMOS

VELOCIDADE MÁXIMA	SON MÁIS LENTOS CA UNHA TARTARUGA CON SONO
COMIDA FAVORITA	ENSALADA DE MOREIRA FRESCA (SEN ALIÑO)
TACTO	MOI SUAVES, UN ALGODÓN CON PATAS
PODER ESPECIAL	FACER DESAPARECER AS FOLLAS NUN ABRIR E PECHAR DE OLLOS!



ENTREVISTA EXCLUSIVA O VERME MÁIS COMILÓN

P: NON CHE DÁ VERGOÑA QUE CHE MIREMOS TANTO COAS LÚPAS?

R: QUE VAI, SÍNTOME COMO UNHA ESTRELA DA TELE. PÓÑOME GUAPO PARA QUE VEXADES AS MIÑAS PATIÑAS.

P: É VERDADE QUE VAS FABRICAR SEDA MÁXICA?

R: É UN SEGREDO! ESTOU A GARDAR TODA A ENERXÍA DAS FOLLAS DE MOREIRA PARA TECER A MIÑA CASIÑA. VAI SER DE COR OURO!

P: UNHA MENSAXE PARA OS NÓSOS LECTORSES?

V: SE ME VEDES UN POUCO PÁLIDO NON É QUE ESTE ENFERMO, E QUE O BLANCO É O COLOR DA TEMPADA!



PROXIMAMENTE, O GRAN SOÑO...

AGORA QUE OS NÓSOS INVITADOS TEÑEN A TRIPA CHEA, TÓCANOS TER PACIENCIA. ESTAMOS A VIXIAR MOI DE CERCA PARA NON PERDERNOS O MOMENTO MÁIS MÁXICO: CANDO SE ENCERREN NAS SÚAS CASIÑAS DE SEDA.

CONVERTERANSE EN BOLBORETAS PRONTO?

CONTARÉMOSVOLO NA NOSA PRÓXIMA EDICIÓN!



O MISTERIO DO FÍO DE SEDA CONTINUARÁ...



DIARIO MONTE DOS POSTES

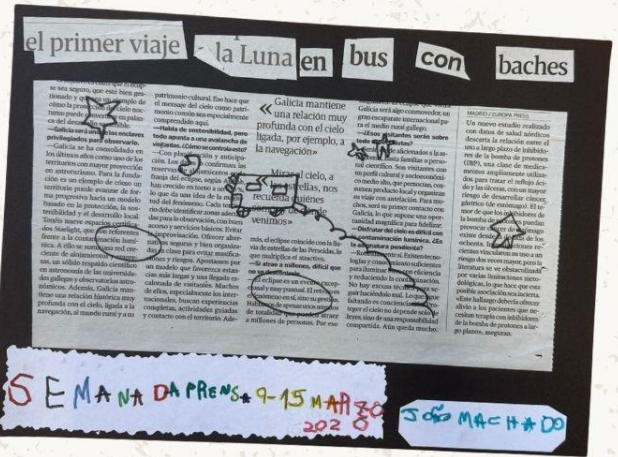
CURSO 2025-2026

4 ANOS B

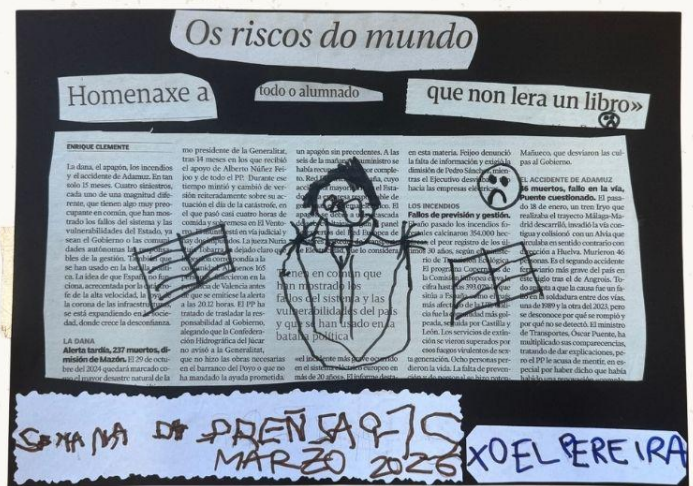
TITULARES TOLOS

O ALUMNADO DE 4 ANOS B CREA "TITULARES TOLOS" PARA FOMENTAR A CREATIVIDADE NA AULA

O que parecía unha semana calquera rematou convertíndose nunha auténtica redacción de noticias imposibles. As nenas e os nenos sorprendéron cunha orixinal proposta inspirada nas técnicas de Gianni Rodari. Ao ler as noticias esperadas como divertidas, onde cada titular abría a porta a un pequeno mundo onde todo podía acontecer.



AS NOSAS CREACIÓNS



DIARIO MONTE DOS POSTES

CURSO 2025-2026

4 ANOS B

Tanta lluvia en Santiago no se necesita ir con capucha

Las calles de Santiago no son de camino

SEMANA DA PRENSA 9-15 MARZO 2026 MARGARA QUINTERO

se necesita ir con capucha

¿SON DE CAMIÑO

MARZO 2026

REANAD A ORONS A OLYS LARA PIQUÉ

En la Festa da filloa aparecieron seis profesores

tomates más saludables

SEMANA DA PRENSA 9-15 MARZO 2026 VALERIA DEBAS

os xenerais da Ulla e en «MasterChef»

A orquesta "da casa", a Olympus

SEMANA DA PRENSA 9-15 MARZO 2026 BLASTOJO

Una nueva ola de frío polar pone la Blanca

RIBLIOTECA

El PSdeG gana de chapaza de la Xunta la reforma de la dependencia

SEMANA DA PRENSA 9-15 MARZO 2026 DANIEL

«Mis bueyes salen hoy de turismo espacial

de onde se formou, danda que poida que pasara polas aulas da Universidade de Alcalá de Henares

Obra de teatro de Salomón de Maqallides, de la historia dos Incas

Foi un persoal pouco controvertido, pero non se pode negar a súa cultura e as súas achegas xeográficas

SEMANA DA PRENSA 9-15 MARZO 2026 ILEA VAZQUEZ

DIARIO MONTE DOS POSTES

CURSO 2025-2026

4 ANOS B

flores, arte y deporte sorpresa en el tren

En agosto se ignoraron avanos de progreso se redujo la seguridad modificando el proyecto, no había información de la falta de análisis de riesgos, si se realizaba una revisión de seguridad se debería haber realizado antes de la construcción.

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SEMANA DA PRENSA 9-15 MARZO 2026 CARLA

El cocido muy frío para un Escritor de Santiago

El cocido muy frío para un Escritor de Santiago

El cocido muy frío para un Escritor de Santiago

El cocido muy frío para un Escritor de Santiago

SEMANA DA PRENSA 9-15 MARZO 2026 KARU VARELA

vuelos extraños en tractors por fuertes lluvias

vuelos extraños en tractors por fuertes lluvias

vuelos extraños en tractors por fuertes lluvias

vuelos extraños en tractors por fuertes lluvias

SEMANA DA PRENSA 9-15 MARZO 2026 VALENTINA PÓR

O Caldo de Gloria de Rosalia y el entroido del Monte dos Postes son turismo internacional

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SEMANA DA PRENSA 9-15 MARZO 2026 CECILIA TERRE

Esperamos que disfrutades desta edición especial tanto como nós creándonos. Invitámosvos a que a próxima vez que abrades un xornal intentedes buscar o voso propio "titular tolo" entre as páxinas. Dende logo, a realidade é moito máis divertida cando te atreves a recortala!

FE DE ERRATA
 INFÓRMASE AOS LECTORES DE
 QUE O TITULAR "MIS BUENES
 SOLEN HOY DE TURISMO
 ESPACIAL" CONTIÑA UN ERRO
 TÉCNICO. OS BOIS NON VAN Á
 LÚA, SENÓN A MARTE, PORQUE
 ALÍ O PASTO É VERMELLO E
 FALLES MÓIS ILUSIÓN.





PEIXES CON CLASE

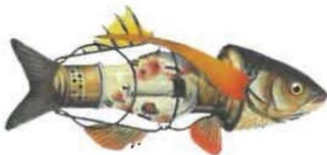
Santiago de Compostela (A Coruña)

20 de xuño de 2026

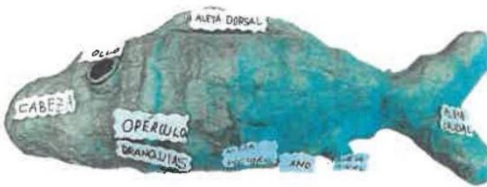
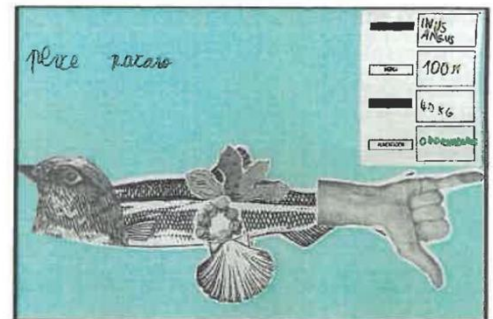


Durante este curso os nenos e nenas de 6ª de Educación Infantil levaron a cabo unha árdua investigación sobre os peixes, o mar e o seu coidado. Aquí vos deixamos un breve resumo de todo o descuberto ao longo deste tempo.

Bestiario



Inspirándonos nas obras de Beto Val, creamos os nosos "peixes" utilizando a técnica plástica do collage. Despois démoslle nome común e nome científico ás nosas criaturas



Miguita

Tras a busca de información, o análise de diferentes características dos peixes decidimos representar unha sardiña para recoller cada unha das partes do corpo destes animais.

Características dos peixes

Diariamente fomos recollendo diferentes datos sobre os peixes no caderno de observación. Así aprendemos que dependendo da súa alimentación, hábitat... cada tipo de peixe tiña unhas características concretas.

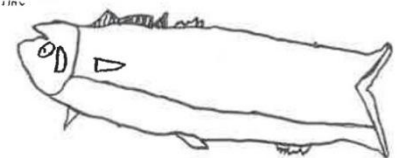
BIFURCADA

RECORTADA



HETEROCERCA

REDONDEADA



Abecedario marino

Tamén creamos un abecedario recollendo os nomes comúns de varias especies de peixes da nosas costas



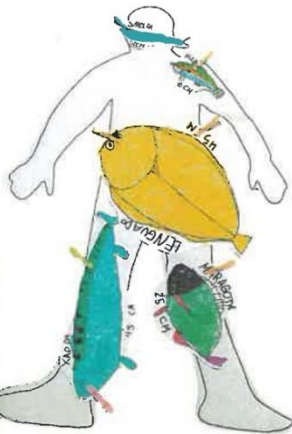
Luce, microscopio e acción!

Puidemos observar máis de preto a anatomía externa e interna dos peixes o que nos permitiu ver, por exemplo, que os peixes durmen cos ollos abertos porque non posúen pálpebras e que os seus anos de vida están marcados nas súas escamas.



E ti.. canto medidas?

Recollemos as medidas de diferentes peixes e mamíferos mariños e representamos esas medidas tanto sobre a nosa silueta como a través dos nosos corpos.



MEDIDAS MARIÑAS		
	MEDIDA CONVENCIONAL	MEDIDA NON CONVENCIONAL
1. Cabaliño de mar	2,5M	11Módulos
2. Piraña	30cm	3Módulos
3. Arroz	3M	agendas e Modis
4. Tiburón balea	12M	12Módulos
5. Balea azul	30M	26Módulos



Passatempos marimíros

SOPA DE LETRAS

Tiburón

Branquia

xarda

Atrón

Balea

Raia

orca



SOLUCIÓN





MERGULLÁNDONOS NO MUNDO DOS PEIXES

Ceip Monte dos Postes. Aula de 5 anos B

curso 2025/2026

Unha viaxe baixo o mar

Ao longo do segundo trimestre do curso, os nenos e nenas de 5 anos do Ceip Plurilingüe Monte dos Postes transformaron a súa aula nun pequeno océano. A través da curiosidade, exploraron o mundo mariño dende as súas propias preguntas, converténdose nos protagonistas da súa aprendizaxe.



Investigando por dentro e por fóra

Pasamos á acción para entender como funciona o corpo dun peixe:

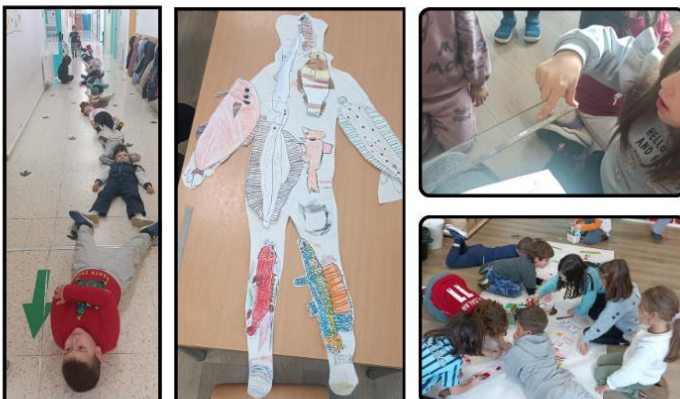
- **Anatomía real:** Abrimos un peixe para observar as súas branquias, o seu esqueleto e a vexiga natatoria, ese "globo de aire" que os axuda a flotar.
- **Clasificando o océano:** Aprendemos a observar as diferenzas na forma das bocas, o tipo de escamas e as funcións das aletas caudais.
- **O ciclo da vida:** Descubrimos que non todos nacen igual; algúns veñen de pequenos ovos e outros nacen directamente do ventre da nai.



Matemáticas no Mar

Usamos o noso propio corpo para entender as dimensións da vida mariña:

- **Comparación de tamaños:** Cantos nenos e nenas fan falta para igualar a un tiburón ou a un calamar colosal?
- **Unidades de medida:** Aprendemos que unha sardiña ou un cabaliño de mar poden medirse coas nosas propias palmas.





O Abecedario do Mar e a nosa Arte

Non só aprendemos ciencias, tamén nos convertemos en artistas e expertos en letras:

- **Abecedario de peixes:** Creamos o noso propio abecedario onde cada letra nos presenta unha especie mariña diferente.
- **A arte de pintar o mar:** Inspirámonos no estilo colorido de Romero Britto e na creatividade de Beto Val para crear as nosas propias obras de arte mariñas.



“Manchitas” e o noso Influencer do mar Rogelio Santos Queiruga

Na aula de 5 anos B, a responsabilidade e a comunicación son fundamentais:

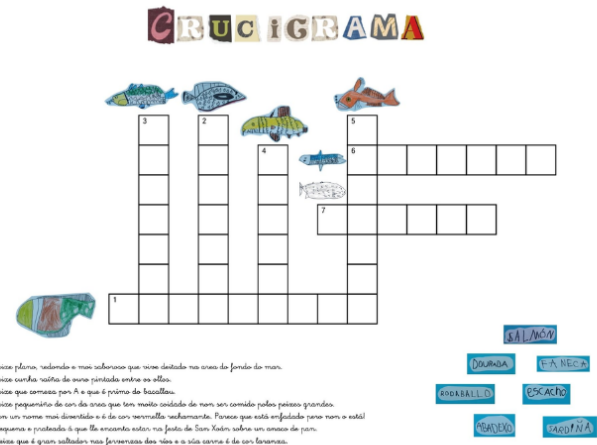
Coidando a Manchitas: Manchitas é o noso peixe da aula. Con el aprendemos a importancia de darlles de comer e manter o seu fogar limpo todos os días.

Unha mensaxe para Rogelio: Contactamos a través das redes sociais co noso influencer do mar favorito, Rogelio Santos Queiruga. El ensinounos trucos sobre a vida dos mariñeiros e o respecto polo mar que nunca esqueceremos.



Xoga con nós: O crucigrama mariño

Despois de investigar tanto, convertémonos en expertos. Atreveste a cubrir este crucigrama cos nomes dos peixes e conceptos que aprendemos?



Este proxecto non só ensinou bioloxía, senón que traballou áreas fundamentais:

- **Aprendizaxe significativa:** Partindo dos intereses reais do alumnado.
- **Interdisciplinabilidade:** Traballando a linguaxe, a lóxica-matemática e a expresión artística.
- **Valor Ecolóxico:** Fomentando dende cedo o respecto pola biodiversidade e o coidado dos nosos océanos.

"Para nós un peixe non é só un animal que nada; é a escusa perfecta para descubrir o maravilloso que é o mundo no que vivimos."



CRUCIGRAMA

1. Peixe plano, redondo e moi saboroso que vive deitado na area do fondo do mar.

2. Peixe cunha raíña de ouro pintada entre os ollos.

3. Peixe que comeza por A e que é primo do bacallau.

4. Peixe pequeniño de cor da area que ten moito coitado de non ser comido polos peixes grandes.

5. Ten un nome moi divertido e é de cor vermella rechamante. Parece que está enfadado pero non o está!

6. Pequena e prateada á que lle encanta estar na festa de San Xoán sobre un anaco de pan.

7. Peixe que é gran saltador nas fervenzas dos ríos e a súa carne é de cor laranxa.

- SALMÓN
- DOURADA
- RODABALLO
- ABADEXO
- FA NECA
- PESCACHO
- SARDINA

GRAN CONTECEMENTO



Sabedes que fai pouco tempo foron
catro astronautas á lúa
Pero non foi un viaxe cualquera
viaxaron a cara oculta da lúa

A nave Orion despegou desde Florida E.E.U.U
a tripulación estaba formada por
3 homes e unha muller



no despegue e na aterraxe levaban un
traxe branco. É un traxe de
emergencia





Otraxe levamos a tina, unha bal-
za, linterna, chiflo e salvavidas.

Também casi dez días en realizar a viaxe

A nave alcanzou unha velocidade

40.0000 km



non saíron da nave en toda a viaxe
fizeron moitos factos e tomaron
Natas, Mena Libreta
e estiveron traballando no ordenador
che garon salbos



Amerizaron no Oceano Pacifico
para amerizar despregaron 12 paracaidas

- os militares foron a recollelos con
barcos



A misión se chama artemis II
A misión empezou hai anos
para que a misión artemis II saíra ben



O ALUMNADO

DE 1º COÑECE

A ILLA DE SÁLVORA



Van visitar a illa ao fin de curso.



Un día, na hora de ler,
os profes trouxeron un

conto que se titulaba

"Volcán". Volcán é un

Cabalo que vive na illa

de Sálvora.

Xián e Lina

lendo o conto na clase.

A illa de Salas, Xunto con Naro, Sagres e outras illotes, está situada na boca da Ría de Arousa formando un arquipélago.

É unha illa con moita historia.

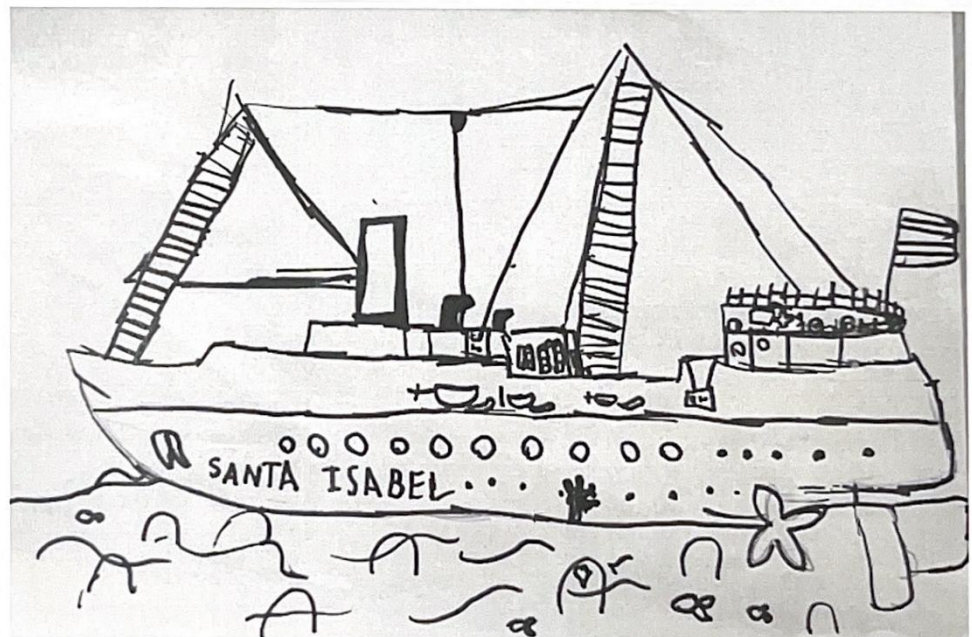
Ainda que agora non vive ninguén ali, si houbo xente nalgún momento, e sucederon



Vista aérea da illa.

acontecementos importantes, como o afundimento do vapor Santa Isabel. Barco correo, que tomén levaba pasaxeiros, con ruta desde Bieiras a Cádiz, para despois cruzar a América.

Deluxe de Davío 1º B





A noite do 2 de xaneiro de 1921, no medio dunha tormenta terrorífica, o Santa Isabel chocou coas rochas da illa de Sálvora, a altura do faro.

Viaxaban 264 persoas, entre tripulación e pasaxeiros.

Moreron 213 persoas, salveáronse 53, grazas ao traballo de 4 mulleres, Josefa María e Cipriana Oujos nunha barca, e Cipriana Cruzjeiras desde terra.

Catastrofe marítima, na historia de Galicia para sempre.

Nós tivemos a sorte de ver unha maqueta.



Nenos de 1º B visitando a maqueta.



1st Grade Little Master's Gallery:

What an incredible and colorful year we have had in 1st grade! Over the past few months, our classrooms turned into real art studios where our imagination and creativity ran wild. We have learned so many fascinating things throughout the school year.

During the First Term, we discovered the magic of color by learning to differentiate between warm colors and cool colors. In the Second Term, we became geometry explorers, learning all about different types of lines (straight, curved, zig-zag) and geometric shapes. By the Third Term, we experimented with specific and fun artistic techniques, such as pointillism, creating magical drawings dot by dot!



We had so much fun filling designs with dots just like Yayoi Kusama, imitating Kandinsky's famous circles, playing with the bright colors of Andy Warhol's Pop Art, cutting out shapes like Henri Matisse, painting swirling stars like Van Gogh, and discovering Pablo Picasso's cubism! It was exciting to see how each book became a personal masterpiece.

This project was also a fantastic opportunity to practice our language skills. We were lucky to have the wonderful help of our language assistant throughout the process!

As cousas de 2ºB

Segundo foi un curso moi divertido.
Pasámola moi ben. Como zero terceira?

Primeiro trimestre

No **SAMAÍN** decoramos colozas
e disfracámonos de xornalista,
terroríficos. O **MOSTO** foi especial
xogamos con xaquetes tradicionais
e comemos castañas asadas. Em
NOEL os nenos víñeron ao cabe.



Segundo trimestre

No **ENTROIDO** fomos corresponsais
de guerra para loitar pola **ME**.
O día máis divertido foi un
ao cele en **PRAXAMA**.
Hememuramos a **ROSALÍA de**
CASTRO con poema que guamos na
RADIO.

Terceiro trimestre

O **DÍA DO LIBRO** foi especial
lemos contos no patio.
Aprendemos cousas das **illas**
ATLANTICAS investigando e
tamén xogando na biblioteca.
Rematamos o curso
cunha excursión a **SILVORA**.



Un Día do Libro redondo para 3ºA e 1ºB

Co motivo do **Día do Libro** o pasado **23 de abril**, o alumnado de **3ºA** e **1ºB** saíu das aulas para gozar dunha xornada de lectura compartida moi especial ao aire libre.



Historias e contos sobre a herba

A actividade trasladouse ao exterior do colexio para aproveitar un **día marabilloso de sol**. Cada alumno e alumna de terceiro escolleu un conto para ler, tendo en conta a idade do seu afillado e os seus posibles gustos e así formaron parellas con compañeiros e compañeiras de primeiro, que escoitaban con moita **atención e entusiasmo**.

Un agasallo sorpresa de agradecemento

Ao rematar as lecturas, os padriños e madriñas recibiron un detalle moi especial. O alumnado de primeiro elaborou **un marcapáxinas único como agasallo**. Cada marcapáxinas era moi orixinal, cheo de cor e personalizado co nome de cada un. O xesto serviu para selar unha mañá de aprendizaxe e compañeirismo. Ler ao aire libre demostrou que calquera recuncho do noso colexio é perfecto para viaxar coa imaxinación.

Un xeito inesquecible de festexar o 23 de abril!



Dedicatoria especial

Queremos felicitar a todo o alumnado de **3ºA** e **1ºB** polo seu gran comportamento, ilusión e agarimo durante esta actividade.

Un agradecemento moi especial tamén ás **mestras organizadoras**, que co seu traballo e dedicación fixeron posible este día tan máxico.

Grazas por encher a escola de lecturas e sorrisos!

Agricultores na aula

O alumnado de 3º B estuda as plantas, para iso fixo un experimento científico sementando distintas especies de árbores.

O primeiro que se fixo foi recoller sementes de distintas árbores: castañas, landras, abelás e noces. Nuns recipientes reciclados procedeuse a plantación.

Despois diso regáronse unha vez por semana, con coidado de non afogalas. Cando as sementes comezaron a xerminar, colocáronse nun sitio onde lles dera a luz, pois senón non ían poder facer a fotosíntese, tan importante para producir osíxeno (aínda que tamén nos rouban un pouco).

Co paso dos días, mentres ían medrando as plantas, observouse que nalgún dos recipientes estaban a xerminar máis dunha semente, polo que se tivo que proceder a transplantalas para que puidesen medrar con mais espazo.

A medida que pasou o tempo, as plantas comezaron a medrar tan rápido que case non collen na clase, polo que xa están listas para ser plantadas no exterior e así poder crear un pequeno bosque dos alumnos de 3ºB.



Ademais das sementes anteriores tróuxose a clase unhas pebidas de aguacate que se puxeron en auga ata que xerminaron.

Cando unha delas tiña raíces longas transplantouse nunha maceta para que poida medrar a planta e dar máis aguacates.

Esta planta, en especial, chama moito a atención do alumnado porque medra moi rápido. Para que medrase dereita, procedeuse a poñerlle un titor, unha ramiña que suxeite o débil tronco e non estea torta.

Curiosidades animais

As alumnas e os alumnos de 3º B estudamos os animais e atopamos algunhas curiosidades deles.



As bolboretas non poden tocar a auga porque morren.
 Un peixe saltarín do fango sae fora da auga durante unha hora porque ten pulmóns e branquias (chamado Mudskipper).
 O polbo ten tres corazóns e oito cerebros.
 A Ra touro africana ten unha mordida fortísima, e come: insectos, peixes, serpes e incluso paxaros.
 O falcón peregrino é o animal máis veloz, cando cae en picado, alcanza os 389Km/h, triplica a velocidade dun guepardo.
 O ornitorrinco é o único mamífero que pon ovos. Vive en Australia.
 As moscas teñen o sentido do gusto nas patas! Nelas atópanse 15.000 preceptores gustativos.
 O oso formigueiro xigante non ten dentes. Traga a comida enteira: larvas e formigas.
 Os ollos do camaleón poden mirar en calquera dirección. Pode mirar cara adiante cun ollo e cara atrás co outro ao mesmo tempo.
 Os Koalas dormen entre 20 e 22 horas ao día para aforrar enerxía.
 Os coellos poden xirar as orellas ata 270 graos para escoitar mellor.
 O salmón pode nadar ata 1.600 Km mar a dentro. Nada entre fortes correntes para volver ao lugar do río onde naceu e pode saltar nas fervenzas. Debido ao esforzo poden perder ata o 40% do seu peso e moitos morren de esgotamento.

Sopa de Letras

C	Y	D	C	R	O	C	O	D	I	L	O
A	E	A	A	B	E	L	L	A	W	C	V
M	S	U	R	A	T	O	R	Ñ	N	M	E
A	C	D	A	K	U	F	A	I	D	O	L
L	O	A	C	H	P	A	R	U	U	S	L
E	E	L	O	S	L	R	D	O	L	C	A
Ó	A	D	L	L	O	R	O	A	A	A	O
N	S	L	T	T	F	Y	G	N	R	C	E
I	O	Ñ	I	F	L	O	G	A	T	R	P
O	D	N	T	R	A	C	E	U	N	A	S
S	R	L	I	S	O	U	L	G	O	P	E
O	U	D	P	I	N	G	U	I	L	L	T

ABELLA	LONTRA
CAMALEON	LORO
CARACOL	MOSCA
CROCODILO	ORNITORRINCO
GOLFIÑO	OSO
GORILA	OVELLA
IGUANA	PINGÜÍN

O CEIP MONTE DOS POSTES VIVE O ENTROIDO CON ESPÍRITO XORNALÍSTICO.

A chuvia impediu realizar o desgile polas rúas de arredor do centro.

ALUMNADO 4ºA

O venres, 13 de febreiro, celebrouse a festa do Entroido no colexio Montedós Postes. Desde o luns estivo cobrada a "meca" na entrada principal do edificio. Todos os días amosaba un cartel coa "mandala" que indicaba o que había que levar cada día da semana a modo de disfraz: O luns "un bñi ben decorado colgado ao



A meca portando unha mandala

pescozo", o martes "unha gorra ou bufanda deportiva", o mércores "ir á escola en pizama", o xoves "levar gran-rotas, paxariñas, cabres... para ser xornalistas de profesión", e o venres ir "disfrazado como é debido para desgilar."

Ese mesmo venres, o alumnado e profesorado chegaron ao Centro co seu correspondente disfraz

xornalísticos: en Educación Infantil ián caracterizados de repartidores de xornal; os nenos e nenas do primeiro ciclo de Primaria, de reporteiros de prensa rosa e de reporteiros da guerra; os do segundo ciclo disfrazados de Clark Kent, reporteiro baixo cucha

identidade se esconde o
superheroe Superman, e Peter
Parker, fotógrafo que esconde
a identidade de Spider-Man.
Por últimos do terceiro
ciclo apareceron disfrazados

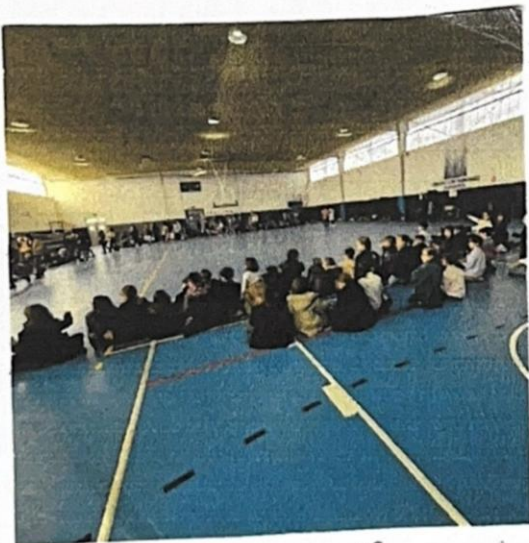
de fotógrafos de xornal.

A partir das once da mañá
estaba prevista que todas as
aulas saíran ordenadamente
nun gran desfile polas rúas
que rodean a colexio, pero tivo

que ser cancelado por
mor da chuvia. Debido
a isto, realizáronse dous
parés no pavillón polideportivo
situado no patio: un paró
alumnado de Educación Infantil
máis Primeiro e Segundo curso
de Educación Primaria, e outro



Repartidores de xornal e reporteiros
de prensa rosa e de guerra



Desfile no pavillón
polideportivo

para os cursos de terceiro,
Cuarto, Quinto, e Sexto. Os dous
actas foron presentados
por rapaces e rapazas de
Sexto curso.

Unha semana na que
todos e todas aprenderon
divertíndose

Eventos en 4^ºB

Na clase de 4^ºB temos intereses culturais e deportivos, ambos fannos mellores persoas. Se queredes coñecer as nosas afecións de rapazada agora... quen sabe nun futuro..., ben poderían ser, as nosas profesións. Animámosvos a seguir lendo este interesante artigo. Para que se vos “vaia facendo a boca auga” temos que dicir con moito orgullo que contamos con: pianistas, clarinetistas campións de esquí, triatletas, ximnastas, futbolistas, patinadoras, motoristas, nadadores, atletas, taekuondistas, axedrecistas, cociñeiros, etc.

Eventos importantes

Pedro e Brais quedaron no 6^º posto de fútbol campo. Fiz, que tamén practica o “deporte rei” ocupa o 5^º posto da 3^a División. O pequeno Fiz, rápido coma un raio e cun dominio do balón, xogando en equipo, gañou un partido difícilísimo... Non queremos esquencernos doutro “crack” do fútbol, Dylan que co seu equipo acadou o 2^º posto da 1^a División.



E que dicir do atletismo. Na nosa clase destacan Cata e Fiz, case profesionais no Triatlón e Nuno veloz como o vento, sobresa e en velocidade e tamén é campión de esquí. Tamén contamos con Mariña a nosa gran patinadora. As carreiras tamén sae Amie, que de maior gozaría con ser a mellor atleta da República Dominicana e ademáis temos a Sergio que lle encantan as súas carreiras en moto.





Na ximnasia rítmica temos na nosa clase dúas campioñas, Ainhoa e Kenia que xunto coa nosa veciña de 4^ºA Lucía, estánselles a quedar pequenas as súas casas por mor da morea de medallas e premios que gañaron non só en Galicia; agora tamén compiten fóra da nosa terra e acadan tamén recoñecementos no deporte de Alto Nivel.

Hai na aula un deporte que ten moitos seguidores. Haberá que darlle as grazas ó fría que está a auga na piscina climatizada das Fontes do Sar. Sí, un avispado lector coma ti, xa se decatou que o deporte máis practicado polo alumnado de 4^ºB é a natación. Laura Paulo, Cristian, Brais, Pedro, Nuno, Kenneth e Juan Nicolás (que ademais é taekwondista). Algúns destes grandes nadadores xa están a colleitar medallas e premios.

Coa práctica deportiva..., xa se sabe que entra a fame...Mais non temos que preocuparnos xa que contamos con dous cociñeiros que ben podían ter cadanseu restaurante, deses que teñen máis estrelas ca unha árbore de Nadal. Os chefs son: Tomás que prepara un “sushi de morte” e tortillas de categoría e Kenneth, un reposteiro de “chuparse os dedos da man e ata as dedas dos pés”. O seu son as tortas.



E ti, lectora espelida...que cres que lle falta a este artigo para que o alumnado de 4^ºB sexan mellores persoas...? Pois sí, a música! Hai alumnos que se ben non poderían montar unha orquestra ben poderían facer un dueto, Rosalía ó piano, Nuno ó clarinete. Música en vivo e en directo cunha coreografía de Banessa a nosa bailarina. Xa deron concertos e máis que darán porque teñen na aula á mestra Cris que lles toca encantada, ás veces, o violín, outras o violonchelo e se lle queda enerxía, o piano...Con todo este repertorio ben dá ganas de pertencer á clase de 4^ªB.





O XORNALISMO EN GALICIA

A TVG E A RADIO GALEGA



A TVG (Televisión de Galicia) e a Radio Galega son os medios públicos de comunicación de todos os galegos e galegas. Naceron para informar, entreter, ensinar e promover a nosa lingua e a nosa cultura.

A TVG: A TELEVISIÓN DE GALICIA



Os seus inicios

A TVG comezou a emitir o 24 de xullo de 1985. Foi a primeira canle de televisión de Galicia e emitiu en galego desde o primeiro día.



Evolución

Ao principio emitía moi poucas horas ao día, pero pouco a pouco foi medrando: máis horas de programación, máis programas de noticias, deportes, series, documentais, programas infantís...



Hoxe

A TVG ten varios canles (TVG, TVG2 e a canle infantil G2) e tamén está en Internet a través da plataforma AGalega. Así podemos ver os programas cando queiramos e onde queiramos.



Sede da TVG en Santiago de Compostela

A RADIO GALEGA



Os seus inicios

A Radio Galega comezou as súas emisións o 29 de marzo de 1985. Foi a primeira radio pública de Galicia e tamén a primeira que emitiu en galego de forma regular.



Evolución

Comezou cunha soa canle, pero co tempo xurdiron máis emisoras: Radio Galega (Musical), Radio 5 (todo noticias) e galega Áudio (podcasts e contidos dixitais). A súa programación fai espazo para as noticias, a música, a cultura, o deporte e os programas locais.



Hoxe

A Radio Galega pódese escoitar na radio, na web e na app móbil. Está sempre preto da xente e da actualidade de Galicia.



Estudio da Radio Galega en Santiago

MOI IMPORTANTES PARA GALICIA

- ✓ Informan do que pasa en Galicia e no mundo.
- ✓ Promoven o noso idioma, o galego.
- ✓ Dan a coñecer a nosa cultura e as nosas tradicións.
- ✓ Ofrecen entretemento para todas as idades.
- ✓ Chegan a todos os fogares galegos.



5°A

Grazas á TVG e á Radio Galega podemos estar ben informados, aprender cousas novas e sentirnos orgullosos da nosa terra e da nosa lingua.

A información é poder!

Breixo e Ramiro

BREIXO E RAMIRO XORNALISTAS DO FUTURO NO MONTE DOS POSTES



**Ramiro Martínez
Mato**

Ramiro Martínez Mato

Nacido en Vimianzo o 28 de Febreiro de 2003. Desenvolveu os seus estudos de infantil e primaria no CEIP San Vicenzo de Vimianzo e os de secundaria no IES Terra de Soneira. As súas preferencias osciláronn sempre nas materias vinculadas coas letras e de xeito máis concreto coa Historia, especialmente a Contemporánea. Ao longo da súa infancia e xuventude practicou diversos deportes, mais principalmente xogou sempre ao fútbol e o baloncesto, o que fixo que a súa paixón polo mundo dos deportes sempre fose elvada, pois tamén lle gustan outros como



Breixo Barreiro Mira

Nacido en Santiago de Compostela no 23 de Abril do 2003.

Estudou no colexio Vilas

Alborada e logo no intituto IES Antón Fraguas. Sempre lle gustaron máis as letras (lingua galega, casteñçam, francés...) por tiba das ciencias. Dende pequeno fixo moitos deportes como o fútbol, baloncesto, patinaxe... E outras actividades como teatro ou xadrez.



Breixo Barreiro Mira

Periodista

Carta ao director

As melloras no patio



Aínda que non vamos a utilizalo máis, a clase de 6ªA pide melloras no patio escolar. As nenas e os nenos teñen un patio moi funcional pero en malas condicións. E tamén o patio dos maiores. Ambos están moi ben pero as súas condicións son criticables.

Xa sabemos que levar un colechio é complicado pero os patios merecen un arranxo. Os "montes" que rodean as escaleiras están completamente arrasados. Temos moito espazo que non está aproveitado. Poderíamos poñer, na explanada de arriba, debuxos no chan: raiolas, xogos de pés... Despois poñer algo para xogar como columpios ou tobogáns.



As saídas

As saídas son escasas, algunhas un pouco aburridas e repítense entre cursos. O noso exemplo e que só tivemos unha saída en todo o curso. Pedimos unhas poucas saídas máis para os nenos e nenas que aínda lles queda camiño porque o colechio é aprendizaxe pero tamén diversión.



Carta ao director

Dá pena dos nenos e nenas que non poden vir a este colexio, hai pequenos que non poden ter a educación que se merecen por circunstancias da vida, unha delas é que ten que estudar no colexio que lles queda máis preto da súa vivenda. Se todos tiveran a oportunidade de estudar nun colexio coma este , o mundo sería un lugar mellor.



O Monte dos Postes

O CEIP Plurilingüe Monte dos Postes ten moitas árbores e non se respira o aire contaminado dos coches. Os alumnos e alumnas teñen moito espazo tanto para xogar como para estudar. Hai moi bos patios e espazo para divertirse.

As aulas son grandes e coloridas, hai aula de inglés, de música, de reli e ata un gran pavillón onde desfrutamos os venres nos recreos.



6ºB Somos poesía

Somos poesía é unha recompilacion de pódcast que vai dirixida a todas e todos aqueles oíntes que gocen coa poesía.



Episodio do 04/05/26



Episodio do 11/05/26

6ºB Entrevistando

6ºB quiere dar a coñecer con este programa a aquelas persoas da Comunidade Escolar que lles poidan resultar de interese ao alumnado.



Entrevista á “teacher”
Susana Gómez



Entrevista ao mestre
de PT Beni Suárez

Os comics de 6ºB

Fai clic no comic para ler





MEMORIES



AT MONTEDOS POSTES SCHOOL

6th Grade Students





Our School Memories

We want to share our favourite memories of these years at school (in English!).

These years have been full of learning, fun and special moments together.

Here are some memories we will always remember.
Enjoy!

6A & 6B



School DURING THE Pandemic

I clearly remember how school changed during the coronavirus pandemic. It was very strange and difficult for all of us. The first thing I remember is the masks. We had to wear them all day long, even during PE class. It was hard to breathe sometimes, and I couldn't see my friends' smiles. We use hand sanitizer every time we entered the classroom, and the smell of alcohol was everywhere. Social distancing was also very important.

Our desks were far apart so we couldn't sit close to our best friends. In the playground, we had to stay in specific areas called 'bubbles' to avoid contact with other groups. The most different part was the dining room. We ate our lunch behind transparent plastic screens. It felt like being in a small box. We could see each other through the plastic, but we couldn't share good or talk loudly. It wasn't easy to study like that. However, we learned to be patient and to take care of each other. When the restrictions finally ended, I felt so happy to see everyone's faces again and to play without distances.



Noa, López Novo 6ºB



The mystery hand

The story began when I was in second grade. I was seven years old. It happened in the schoolyard on Joy Day celebrations. My father was with me in the yard, but suddenly I lost sight of him, and for a few minutes I tried to find him. What happened next was that I saw a hand very similar to my father's approaching me, and since it looked like his, I decided to hold it. My mistake was not checking who it was. I walked with him for a while, but then I saw my father in front of me. I immediately let go of the stranger's hand, very embarrassed, and went back to my father. At first, when I realized what had happened, I was incredibly embarrassed, but later I laughed a lot with my father. In the future, I will be more careful about whose hand I hold so that I don't experience again that embarrassment.

Candela Peteiro. 6ºB





The mouse

One day of 2024 in the class a mouse appeared. The class was scarry. The teacher called Cruz and she took the mouse out. During the last session, in English, the school principal spoke through the speaker. The kids didn't listen because they were shouting. Teacher Susana got angry because they didn't listen to the principal. Then the kids shouted, it was the mouse, it was the mouse!

Anxo Noya Vieites

When I was in 5th grade, about 11 years old, I was playing in the school playground with some friends when I suddenly bumped into another child. I fell and hit my face on the basketball hoop. Since I already had braces, I cut my lip. I hurt a lot and bled quite a bit. I also got a pretty big cut on the outside of my lip, and I felt sad because of the injury.

One day in 4th grade, I decided to climb a tall tree in the school yard. I was about ten years old, and I was with my friends. I climbed higher and higher. Suddenly, I put my foot on a very thin branch and fell to the ground. I hurt my back badly and had to go to the doctor. I felt sad because of the fall. I learned to be careful and not to climb too high.

Iara Lezende 6º1 6ºB



School memories

This story took place when I was in Kindergarten. I was four or five years old

It happened in the classroom. I was with my classmates and the teacher.

I remember it was a Friday in autumn and we were going to celebrate the birthday. That day, we were all very excited and happy because there was going to be a party. We arrived at school at 9:00 am, and the teacher told us not to put on our snacks, because it was a special day. First, she took attendance and then she gave us some colored glasses to wear and our classmates sang "Happy Birthday" to us. Later, around mid-morning, we pushed the tables together, and the teacher set out snacks, drinks and a cake. We all ate a lot.

After that the teacher put on some music for us to dance to. I remember that some of the kids were shy and just watched, one boy danced like Paco, another danced like Michael Jackson and one girl danced pumping the air. I remember that I danced and spinned around the classroom like crazy, while the teacher cheered us on and took photos of us.

Finally I got dizzy and threw up.

At first I felt embarrassed, but then I wiped myself off and kept dancing.

In the future I would do exactly the same because I had a great time.

Vera Muñiz

Memories

I was

This memory happened when I was

five years old. Our teacher had

used to celebrate us a birthday party

every time someone had a birthday with food

I used a typical birthday party. It was

halloween and all that. Halloween, it was

a really cool birthday party. We could

because she made us a cake and

of glitter paper. Even though we could

eat it, we still loved it. And that year

we had a lot of fun. We ate

all. We got Dippies, candies, chips and so

chocolate, sweets, candies, chips and so

on. We also had Coca-Cola, fanta, water

and juice. They also had us an elementary school

but not as often as we did. They started

I still remember when I was in kindergarten

us with water balloons to celebrate

an even when we played. I hope I never

forget them. Oh, what memories!

forget them. Oh, what memories!

forget them. Oh, what memories!

forget them. Oh, what memories!

It happened when I was in the four-years-old class. The whole class was there and the teacher Dolores too.

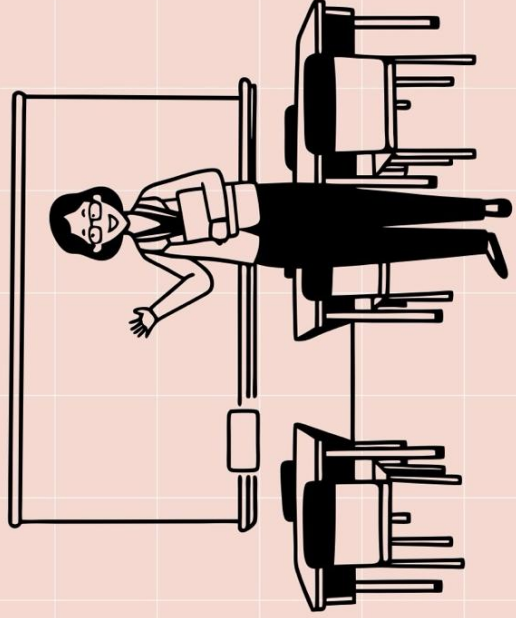
We made drawings about traditional Galician instruments. Everyone drew something.

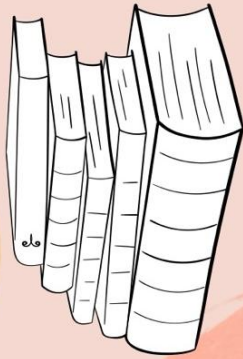
And then they published our drawings in a book called "Mestre de Mail Art", which was about drawings inspired in Galician culture.

We really liked it because we got to publish our drawings.

In the future, I hope we can publish more drawings.

Sara GA





I remember that I was four years old, in preschool. One day I was playing tag with Aldán. While we were running I turned around on a swing, and, when I looked back I couldn't see Aldán. He had hit a corner and split his lip open. Then I went to tell a teacher. Later we went to the doctor. At that moment I was scared because Aldán had blood on his lip. That happened 8 years ago but now he still has a small scar.

Xavi Ons 6A

I don't remember in what grade happened it or how old I was, but I remember when it happened I was in pre-school with Dolores and my classmates in the greenhouse of the school. We collected lettuce which we grew ten years ago. I felt very happy because my lettuce grew very well.

Aldán 6A

• First, I want to talk about my beginning at this school. I arrived here when I was four years old and started very nervous. I missed my old friends. But slowly, I adapted and I made new friends. I carried my backpack every day and I made new friends. But slowly, I made my favorite memories.

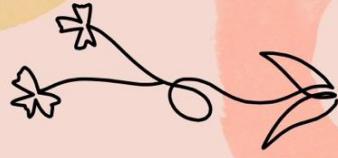
• One of my favorite memories happened in preschool with my teacher Lola. In the morning we decorated the classroom. We sometimes brought the cakes in the afternoon. The teacher brought the cakes and we decorated them with sprinkles. I remember that one day we were all very surprised. I remember that we were all very surprised.

• Later, when I was six years old and I was in the first grade, something happened. I was in the playground with my friends. I was playing with a ball. I was playing with a ball and I was playing with a ball. I was playing with a ball and I was playing with a ball.

• Now, I am in 6th grade and I am twelve years old. Recently, something very funny happened in the classroom. I was playing with a ball and I was playing with a ball. I was playing with a ball and I was playing with a ball.

• Finally, I feel a bit sad to leave, but I am happy because I have great memories in my mind that will never be erased. In the future, I will change and I will be very happy because I will be very happy.

Gael Lago Navea 6A



This story happened when I was in 5th grade, I was eleven years old. This story happened in the classroom in the English class. I was in our classroom with my classmates and the lights out we were surprised but didn't know what was wrong. We needed to find out, later we found out that it was a blackout that affected many parts of Spain. The next day I was very happy because classes were cancelled. At school we were surprised but later it was happy.

Markel 658



My school memory is:

My story happened when I was in 1st grade, I was six years old. This story took place in the bathroom.

I was alone in the bathroom, but after a while, one of my classmates showed up. When I tried to leave the bathroom, I saw that the door wouldn't open. My classmate went to get the teacher. By the time he got there, I had already gotten out of the bathroom through. Then we opened the door by diving it a little. Kick from the outside and it opened. At first I was a little scared, but in the end I thought it was a really funny story.

Xiana Revodilla

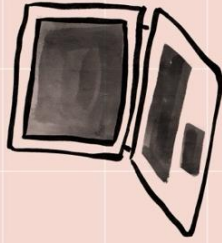
This story happened when I was in 5th grade. I was my birthday, (on 28th of April 2025). I was 11 years old. This story took place in the morning in the classroom. We were exactly in the reading time.

A day like for this, everything was calm, we were sitting on our chairs. Suddenly we didn't have electricity energy and, we listened to Fernando's voice he sounded like a monster. At the end when I went back home, my parents and I celebrated my birthday. It was a very beautiful day.

I think that it is a very funny history. It was the day of the great blackout.

Emma S. 658





THE BLACKOUT AT SCHOOL

This story happened when I was in 5th grade. I was eleven years old at the time. I was in the classroom with my classmates when the English teacher was teaching her lesson. It was a normal day at school until English class. The teacher was explaining something on the interactive whiteboard, when suddenly the computers and the whiteboard lost their connection. For a while, we were without power, and later we heard a beeping sound coming from outside. We looked out the window and saw that the traffic lights weren't working. The English teacher tried to calm us down, but we were very nervous, nobody knew what was happening! In the end, we found out that there was a blackout in Spain and that's why we didn't have internet. At that moment, we were very relieved and calm. At first, we were nervous and scared, we didn't know what was happening, but in the end we knew it was just a blackout and we were calm and happy because we had to stop the class and we hardly did anything.

IRENE LÓPEZ 6ºB

that bird ...

This story happened the last school year. I was 11 years old. I was in the covered playground with four friends. We saw a bird flying, but we didn't think much about it, until one of my friends said: some thing had fallen from above. When I looked down at my sweatshirt... a bird had pooped on it! My friends couldn't stop laughing, but I didn't

Alejandra 6ºB

Knew how to react. I ran to the bathroom to clean myself up. It was so embarrassing, but in the end, I ended up laughing along with my friends. I WILL NEVER TRUST BIRDS AGAIN!

Alejandra 6ºB

MEMORIES

I still remember when we were in preschool, specifically in the second year, when we were 4 years old. At the end of each term, we celebrated the birthdays of all the children who had birthdays during those months.

That day, it was my turn, along with some other boys and girls in the class. The first thing we did was choose a crown; I chose the gold one. Later, we prepared the crocodile and cream cake. After that, we set up the tables and enjoyed the cake and snacks. Finally, they played music and we danced. I remember feeling very happy at those moments. They were incredible times in class, that I will always cherish.

NAIARA 6ºA

The white mouse

• MEMORIES •

This story happened when I was 7 or 8 years old, when I was in 2nd or 3rd grade. All the story took place in the morning and during the last period of the day in the English class. I was in the math class with all my friends, waiting for the teacher, but the real star of the day was a little white mouse. A few of us tried to get the little mouse to get out of the room, but someone (I don't know who) threw a chair, scaring the little mouse. The teacher called the janitor and she got out the mouse and released it back into the fields.

We thought it was the end but in English class, the school bell was disconnected, and suddenly, strange noises and loud metallic taking over our chairs. We were so scared that we thought a hacker was going to bite the cables as a revenge for the chair incident. Finally, it was only the maintenance team trying to fix the bell.

That was so funny!

Ainaia León A/Perez 6ºA



This history happened when I was in 4th grade was 9 years old. One day, all my classmates and my teacher went to 4B classroom to listen to two local police officers from Santiago. I remember that the classroom was very full. First, the police officer talked about some safety rules. They explained that we must be very careful whenever cross the street or in a bike. They also said that we should always use the zebra crossing. Next, they continued talking about road accidents. They gave us some examples and explained how to avoid danger in the street. After that, we could ask questions. I asked at what age I can sit in the front seat of my family's car. I also asked about road accidents. One police officer told us that there were many accidents in Santiago. Finally, the talk ended and we went back to our classroom. Of all talks we had at school, this was my favorite. At home, I often watch TV programmes about police officers and security forces. If I want to another talk like this in the future, I would ask if the area nearby reserves in the streets and if they have ever seen one.

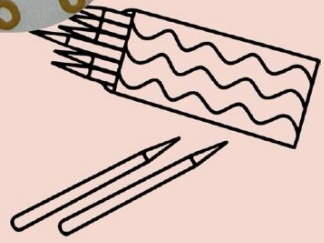
ANDRE 6ºA

Last year, when we were in 5th grade of primary school and we were ten years old, my friends and I went to a classical concert at the Galicia Auditorium. It was so boring that some of us fell asleep. The music teacher caught one of us sleeping and made him get next to her. The rest of us barely escaped and came back to school laughing on the bus.

Lucas Castro López 6ºA

When I was in preschool at the age of five, there was a time when all my classmates' parents (Miguel, Mariel, Lucas, Tomas ect.) came to our class to read us a book. One day it was my mother's turn to come to the school, and she read us "A toupeira". The best part was that all my classmates drew pictures of my mother, and I still have the book with those drawings at home. That day I felt very proud of my mother.

Moisés 6ºA



School Memories

In a 2019 I was 5 years old and I was in my 6th year of primary.

This story began in the canteen. My friend Miguel and I asked to go to the toilet. After talking for a while, we realised it was a good idea to mix the backpacks of the 6th grade students. Later, a criterion monitor discovered us and we had to apologise to all the 6th grade students. It was a very embarrassing day.

Tomas 6º B

SCHOOL MEMORIES

One day we were in class in 4th grade, it was Halloween and suddenly the door opened and a man appeared with a strange and scary costume. He slowly approached us and the whole class got up and went to the back, except me. I stayed where I was without any fear. Xan Vilas Campos. 6º B

This history happened this year. When I was 12 years old we were in class talking about how people sexualize girls in songs. So, the teacher put the song called "Despacito" as an example. The guy in the start of the song said "Ayyyyy" and #1. I said the same "Ayyyyy". I made everyone laugh and my feeling was so good.

Aitor 6º B

HALLOWEEN!

This story happened when I was in 4th grade. I was 10 years old. It was a halloween. My classmates and I were in the classroom. We were studying and a man dressed in a scary costume came in. We all got scared and stood up. We ran to the back of the classroom, but we realized that he was a teacher Alfonso and we were no longer afraid. At first we were scared, but in the end, we all thought it was a funny story.

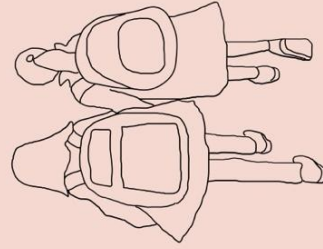
Clara R. G.



Memories

I remember the May celebration in 2023. My sister was doing the ribbon dance and she was so excited, and so was I, of course. I was nervous and sad because it was my sister's last year at the school. She came home very hungry because her dance hadn't gone well, even though. Saw it and it was quite good. I honestly wrote this memories because my classmates chose the best ones. Even so, I'm leaving C.E.I.P. Monte das Festas very happy and with many, many stories to tell. With teachers to Remember. I'll never forget you!

Nara 6^ªA



This history happened when I was in 4th grade, I was 10 years old. I was in our class with my classmates. Everything was normal, we were studying social studies, if I remember correctly. When suddenly a teacher named ALFONSO came in dressed as an alien. He arrived, opened the door, and started running around the classroom and screaming, everyone except Xan. Xan was sitting calmly in his seat without moving. Some people had a bad time for example Nara started crying for a while, but then she started laughing. At first we were scared, but in the end we laughing a lot all day. It was a funny story.

Zoe R.L
6^ªA



School Memories

This story happened in 4th grade, I was nine years old. We were in the classroom on the last day of school.

Matteo and I were chatting and suddenly David, who was playing with Alei, threw his set square at the ceiling. The set square got stuck and our teacher had to take a chair to remove it and give it back to David.

Iago Barreiro 6^o-A

School memories

Matteo ^{de} Carbuti Lamas

6th grade of primaria
When I was in 3rd grade, I broke my foot. I was eight years old.

I was playing football in the park and suddenly I got hit. Soon I started feeling pain and I couldn't walk.

The next day my mom carried me to the hospital and they put me a cast.

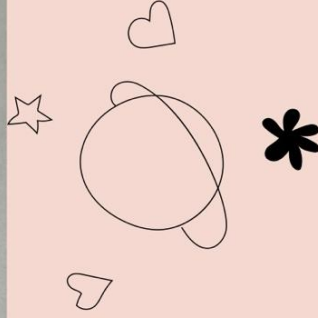
After that I came to the school in a wheelchair, because I couldn't walk. In the morning at nine o'clock, our was waiting for me and took me to the elevator to go up to the classroom.

At first I felt embarrassed, but later I thought that was fun to go around the school in a wheelchair.

This story happened when I was in the 3rd grade. It was eight years old. It took place in the classroom. We were in the Spanish language class with teacher Castiñeira. I asked her if I could go to the school bathroom, and she said no because it would take too long. Then, while I was walking in the hallway, my way to the bathroom, I started going to the bathroom at home!

Finally, when I came back from the bathroom, the teacher was angry and classmates were laughing.

Alexandre Lois Nuez



In 3rd grade during carnival, we had to dress up as characters from the movie "Sing". I chose Ash, a paccoine who liked rock music. First, it was very fun to make the costume. I remember that I was wearing a wig made of zintea, a golden dress, a leather jacket, heart-shaped sunglasses and a cardboard guitar that was very difficult to make.

In the classroom, most of the girls were dressed as Ron, the boy who had many children. After that, most of the boys were dressed as Johnny, a guitar who loved playing the piano. Then, we did a parade out side the school and there were many parents watching and waving.

That was one of the best carnivals, except for one thing: suddenly, when I came back from the play ground, my guitar was broken at the neck

Henar 6th

In 5th grade, in the classroom when I was 11 years old. I fell of my chair at the magosto Festival because I was rocking it while playing tic-tac-toe with Zoe. She laughed, and I felt so embarrassed

Noa Narzeiro 6th

School Memories

When I was in preschool, I was five years old, I remember when I met Chahinese. Every time we changed tables, she would follow me and sit next to me. I started to bother me, and I told teacher Lola, who made her sit at another table. One day in the playground, I asked her if she was my friend, and she said yes, the next day, I asked her why she used to follow me, and she said she wanted to be my friend. I asked her why she had asked me before, and she said she was embarrassed. Anyway, now we're friends.

Henar 6th

School memories

Today I'm going to talk to you about one.

My school memories. It all started at school in first grade. I was about six years old. It happened in the class.

In this school memories, the main characters were teacher Ramon my classmates and I. I had my first exam and I felt very nervous, but we all had to go through it. I was also happy because I had never taken one.

Aira 6th

This story happened when I was 6th grade. I was 11 years old.

Happened during recess while I was playing tag with my friends. The main characters in the story were my friends and my friend. First, I was playing tag in the playground when, suddenly I heard my friend screaming on the ground: I went to see what had happened and, when I arrived, everybody was around him. He was shouting, "aaahhh! My knees!" At first, I got worried, but when I looked at him carelessly, I realized that he was fine. Another friend had accidentally pushed him. Then my friend started shouting. "I broke my knees!" because he did not want to get caught in the game. The funny thing is that he is very good at acting. So sometimes you cannot know if he is telling the truth or pretending. However, this time it was very obvious that he was being funny. At that moment, I felt second hand embarrassment because he was screaming very loudly. In the future, I would like to be like him: very brave and not afraid of anything.

Bruno 6^B

This story happened when I was in 6th grade, in the first term. I was about 11 years old. We wrote my classmates and I went to the sports center to learn about traffic rules. First the policemen explained us traffic rules. Then, we could drive bikes on cars to drive on the track as if we were driving while at the desamotor, like pedestrians. I drove a bike, was riding pretending very fast, suddenly almost all the desamotors wanted to cross so they had to brake and I. After that the police man told me off, I didn't like that moment. I had a lot of fun. Miguel 6^B

One morning, when I was in 4th grade, a little mouse ran into the classroom. Everyone was really scared and some people were climbing onto their chairs and screaming, even though it was the funniest thing in the world. Then Cruz arrived to catch the mouse, which had got into a cardboard box.

A few hours later, in the English class downstairs, the ceiling speaker went off in the middle of the lesson, but because everyone was making so much noise, we couldn't hear it. Teacher Susana told us off, because she said it might have been an important message from the headteacher. In the end, everyone had a good laugh, saying it was the mouse from that morning.

César Ramos López





HAPPY BIRTHDAY

This story happened when I was in preschool, I was four years old. This story took place in the classroom, I was with my classmates and my teacher Dolores. It was lovely, because we all decorated the classroom together to celebrate the birthdays of the month. We painted the tablecloths, Dolores made a cake (she used some special ingredients because Clara was allergic) and we decorated it. We put sweets on a table and had a snack. The party ended with dancing and music that Dolores played, for example, "SOY UNA TAZA", "LOS GORILAS". I remember Dolores very fondly because she made us feel very special. Carmen Riquelme G.ºB

The iconic global blackout happened on April 28th 2025.

That morning, all my classmates and I were in class during fifth period, when suddenly the lights went out. At first, no one was worried but when we saw that electricity didn't come back on, we panicked and classes were cancelled. The students were overjoyed that classes were canceled. The next day there were no classes either because we almost no one went to school, even though there was power. We all spent the whole morning in the library playing games.

Silvia G.ºB

My school memory is...

This story happened when I was in 4th grade, I was nine years old. It took place in the playground ramp, I was playing and running when I fell on the cement floor, I got a deep wound! Which later became a scar. Later on I fell again, not in the same place but while I was running in the playground too.

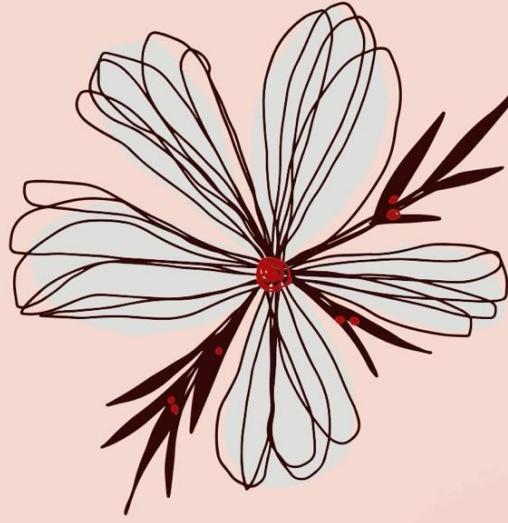
Candela Blanco G.ºB



It was the first day I arrived at school when I was 11 years old. They welcomed me very warmly; we played football with a mini ball. I arrived on Wednesday, January 14th; it was a wonderful day. Moisés, Andre, David, Xabi, Lucas, and I were there.

It was a day I will always remember; it was the happiest first day of school I've ever experienced.

I am grateful to everyone at CEIP Montes Dos Postes.
Sebastián Leal Castañeda 6th A



SCHOOL MEMORIES

• This story happened when I was in 4th grade end-of-year party, I was nine years old.

• We were in the classroom celebrating the end-of-year party. My friend Ali made paper sword.

So, with a single hit, I broke Ali's sword and we laughed a lot.

Next he challenged me again, but this time he hid a set square inside the paper sword. Then, when I hit it again, the set square tipped right through the paper, ceiling.

• Finally, the teacher got angry with me and told me off, but I didn't get in trouble because it was the last day of school.

David Otero González 6th A

First anecdote

Last year when I was in 5th grade I was eleven years old. I was at school. I was in our classroom with my Theater classmates and our teacher, Ana, was there too. She told us that we were going to do a theater play.

First, Ana asked us which play we wanted to do. Second, she showed us six plays to choose from. Third, my classmates and I chose a play titled "A visita do Inspector". Next, all of us read the play and chose the character we want to be. In my case, I chose two characters: student 3 and a pregnant woman. Then we had to learn by heart what our character had to say. Later, we had many rehearsals. After that when Ana brought everything was perfect, we put on the play. Finally, the performance was perfect. I felt very good, and the audience clapped a lot. I felt very good.

Catalina 6^oB

Second anecdote

This story happened when I was in 6th grade. I was twelve years old. It was at Gallego class with my classmates there. The Gallego teacher was explaining how to do a poem on the board. She gave us some rules to write the poem: the theme, how many verses, rhyme, on so on. I felt so sad because I didn't understand poetry. The teacher said, "The three best poems will receive a prize a story book that they could choose." That weekend I worked very hard. When I finished the poem, I thought my poem was not so good. But two weeks later the panel of judges voted. One of the winners was mine. I thought that my classmate, Naya, was going to be the winner again. I was very happy and surprised. I chose the prize, a book titled "Deceñente".

In the future, I will work very hard. I will get everything that I want, but I would need to work hard and my family would help me.

Catalina 6^oB

This story happened when I was ten years old, I was in our class, talking to my friend, when I was in 5th grade, the classmate who was invited to ask one of my classmates if she could read with me this class. If I didn't read my classmate, the classmate invited me to read on top of me.

CATALINA 6^oB

Humorous:

When I was in 4th grade I had a teacher named Hugo. One day he wanted to sit on a chair with wheels but while he was talking to us the chair rolled back, forward and he fell on the floor. All the things that were on the table fell down with him. Everyone was silent when they saw him falling.

Catalina 6^oB

Mamories:

When I was in 4th grade I had a teacher named Manu. One day he wanted to sit on a chair with wheels but while he was talking to us the chair rolled backwards and he fell on the floor. All the things that were on the table fell down with him. Everyone was silent when they saw him falling.

Emma arce Picado 6-26

This story took place when I was in 8th grade. I was 10 years old. I was in class with my classmates when suddenly the power went out. We all thought it would come back on soon but the truth was it lasted a long time. The bus was late picking us up to take us home. I wasn't worried at first because I thought it was one of those pranks. Then we realized it wasn't, and I started to get worried. The best part of the whole situation was that we didn't have school the next day.

Adrián G-B

One morning in the school, in social studies class, we were covering the topic of reproduction, and my teacher said it was like an orienting race and that only the fastest and strongest managed to fertilize the egg. And as usual, I asked a silly question and said, 'What happens if a sperm is really fast, really strong, but really stupid?' And he jokingly said, 'Which one are you' and the whole class laughed, but I laughed the hardest.

XANDRE G-B



