



Waldorf Academy Voice

Celebrating 23 years
of education at Waldorf
Academy



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Voice Newsletter Dec.15/10



Facilitator's Greeting:

Dear Parents and Guardians,

This issue of the Voice marks the end of term and the approach of the Winter Holiday.

It has been an excellent term. The staff have worked hard and will now have a well deserved rest. The Board of Trustees have also worked very hard and will be revitalized by the addition of new members, Rick Varkey, Marion Chow, Catherine Kirkland and Scott Lamacraft. Sarah Luke will be the new Board Chair.

We are blessed as a community to be proceeding through a two year plan with a strong sense of unity and many people devoted to our sustainability and success. The recently held AGM reflected the focussed and conscientious management of our affairs by the school administration, faculty and Board. The annual Winter Fair was a huge success. The cooperation and teamwork of the organizers was exceptional. The atmosphere was calm and very attractive - a great reflection of what we are all about. There are so many people to thank.

The school administration has been bolstered by the hiring of a new Business Operation Manager. We are very happy to welcome Angelo Zaccheo in this role. We are in an excellent position as we enter a new term on January 3, 2011. Read more p.4

Calendar

Jan 3

Winter Term starts

Jan 12 School Tour 9:15 to 10:15 Registration Required.

Community Council Meeting
7pm - 9 pm All our welcome.

Jan 13

Waldorf 101
Lecture #4 Math through the Grades 7pm

Jan 22

Saturday Open House 11am to 2pm

Jan 27

Introduction to Kindergarten 7pm

Jan 29

Stone Soup. A benefit for Waldorf Academy

WINTER FAIR PHOTOS



Alexandria and a new sibling for Saffron



Our Good Witch a.k.a April



The Puppet Show



Woodland Pond



The Wishing Tree

"I wish I had a house like the woodland Pond"

"Pes on Rth"

"I wish to fly like a fairy"

WINTER FAIR SOUND BITES:

Winter Fair Coordinator, Katharine Gordon: "a few highlights for me personally include:

1. Running out of tickets around 2pm, knowing that I had stuffed 120 pouches with 22 tickets each & set up another 2000 tickets in increments of 10, for a total of 5000 tickets & recycling tickets we had just sold that morning!
2. Listening to Sara Andersen hit a ridiculously high note during "12 days of Christmas" and hold it, singing next to her father, who came to carol w. the fair chorus.
3. Not to mention Sara's mother as the Pocket Lady, radiating warmth & bringing a little joy to well over 250 little ones.
4. Purchasing a Sleighbell's creation for Laura while Amit was the cashier, only to find out her husband Zion had made it, & seeing the pride on Amit's face.

5. Watching Deb Kohn at the end of a very long & exhausting day, re-hang the wishes from the wish tree, that had been accidentally taken down!
6. Have my son help tally the spreadsheets at the end of the day, remembering his Winter Fair days... & being the last ones out of the building, after helping to put the KG rooms in order, & smiling... another successful Waldorf Winter Fair!"

Community Council Greetings:

To all our Waldorf Academy Community members, thank you so much for your contributions toward the success of our 2010 Winter Fair! A lot of work went into the planning and execution of this major school event, and it is always a wonder to behold when it all comes together.

Our next Community Council meeting will be held on Wednesday, January 12th at 7:00pm, and we encourage everyone to attend. Among the items on the agenda for the next CC meeting are:

Stone Soup. Saturday Night Benefit Jan 29th - a fun night to discover the hidden, or not-so-hidden, talents of your fellow community members - come to CC and find out how you can be involved)

Post-Winter Fair round-up (come and let us know what worked and what didn't work so we can take note and make the next Winter Fair an even better experience)

Upcoming Events:

Faculty Dinners: This is a wonderful opportunity to show our faculty our collective appreciation, and the organizers are always looking for extra hands to set up/clean up)

Waldorf 101 Lecture #4: Math Through the Grades. Presented by Dean Husseini, Grade 3 teacher. Thursday, January 13th at 7:00 pm to 8:00 pm. 8-8:30 Question & Answer. Childcare is only available for those that register in advance.

Waldorf Academy Open House - our next Open House will be January 22nd from 11-2 (parent volunteers are needed, and please remember to invite a friend or neighbour!)

In-house Kindergarten Information Night. Jan 27th 7 pm. Meet the kindergarten teachers, explore the classrooms, learn about the curriculum, meet other families and ask questions.

So, come one, come all and be a part of your school community! We look forward to seeing you on January 12th.

Leigh Lamacraft & Erinn Higgins, your Community Council Co-Chairs

PLEASE SUPPORT OUR WINTER FAIR SPONSORS:

Ezra's Pound
Whole Green Kids
Evergreen Natural Foods
The Big Carrot
Gryfe's Bakery
Kristapson's Smoked Salmon
Cabbagetown Organics
The Cheese Boutique
Pasteleria Barreda
Kensington Natural Bakery
Mabel's

All the Best
Breadko
Live
Magic Oven
Sweets of the Earth
Cobb's Bakery
Madeleine's Pie
Boom Breakfast and Co.
Loblaw's & Metro & Sobey's
Greenery:
Fiesta Farms Garden Center
Vale Farm



Message From Facilitator
continued from page 1.

In this period of Advent the students have been well held and the weekly trips to the ravine have reinforced a sense of reverence and respect for our earth. We hope that everyone has a safe holiday and that the love and light of the season is experienced by all

We Are One

Peter Griffin/ Facilitator

Waldorf 101 Lecture Series

Thank you to Janet Brock and Lisa Gibson for an inspiring lecture on "Waldorf In the Home."

Lecture # 4 January 13th Speaker: Dean Hussein

Math through the Grades.

7pm to 8:30 pm

The lecture is free and open to the public. A suggested donation of \$10 is welcome.

Child care is available for \$5 a child but you must register 2 days before Lecture with the Front Desk info@waldorfacademy.org

Lecture # 5 Feb 17th

Speaker: Robert Teuwen

Science through the Grades

Lecture # 6 March 31st Speaker: Paula Rosa and Diana Miklos

Waldorf Grads

Lecture # 7 April 28th

Speakers: Ena Bruce, Sheila Anderson-Masse, Janet Hendershot

Language and Literacy through the Grades

stone soup* january 29th*

There is a tradition in our school that once a year we gather for an evening of music, theatre, poetry and good cheer... we call it: STONE SOUP. For many years teachers, parents and friends of the community offered an eclectic mixture of performances that attracted a wide audience.

I would like to invite you all to join us! Please let me know if you would like to perform, offer help with lighting, sound, decorations, set-up or clean-up.

Diana Miklos and Erinn Higgins



Gratitude

Expertise: Outdoor School Bulletin.

Parents wanted this, a parent designed it, and a parent built it! Thank you to Daniel O'Connor for designing it and thank you to Daniel Goldman for building it. It will be used for posting upcoming school events to keep you better informed.

Donation: Blessings and gratitude to the parents and Grandparents that have recently pledged \$40,000 towards our Annual Fund. We cannot accomplish our goals as educators without the support of our donors, those people that recognize that education needs the additional support of giving.

Winter Fair: Thank you Helen Acramen for designing the poster. Thank you Nada Alaica for the paperwhite bulbs. And a very special bouquet of thanks to all our parents and guardians and friends of Waldorf Academy, who made this year a success.

Our New Business Operations Manager: Angelo Zaccheo



The school is delighted to welcome Angelo Zaccheo as our new Business Operations Manager. Although Angelo has already been here for a week he will officially begin on January 10th. As we go through this period of transition and implementation of our two year plan Angelo comes to us with many years of experience. Among many other responsibilities Angelo has been the Business Operations Manager of a large independent school and he knows his way around school operations. As he said " I'm looking for a project" and we have a great one for him right here at Waldorf Academy. Angelo's good humour and wealth of experience make him the right person to round out our administration team. Please welcome Angelo to our community when you get a chance.

Waldorf Wear has finally arrived.



We have kept our prices low but with the cost of cotton doubling they won't last forever.

Rugby shirts. Red, Navy and Orange. Gorgeous quality! \$34.95

Fair Trade Organic Polo t-shirts: Sky blue, Grey, white and red Perfect for gift for Mom and Dad, too! Only \$29.95

White Gildan t-shirts- the classic stocking stuffer! \$15

Fleece jumper. Grey and navy, size 2 and 4. So comfortable! \$24.95

Nathan, Laura and Isaac- Gr.8 Students.



Middle School Team Election has taken place. Results revealed at assembly on Friday. Submissions:

Mathematic Bulls, Midnight Shadows, Dragons(2), Beavers, Wolves(2), Wildcats(2), Greyhounds, Wonders, Wild wind, Wayfarers, Werewolves, Warlocks, Wizards, Warriors(3), Blue Meanies, Witches, Winonasaurus, & Mustangs.



Childcare Center: Celebrating St. Nicolas Day in the toddler's room with songs of giving and an orange feast"

Short Stories: Grade 7 & 8

November 24, 2009

4:30pm

"Hi mom, hi dad," I said as I walked into the kitchen.

"Hello Jennifer," mom said in her serious voice.

"What's wrong? What happened?" I said, taking a cookie from a jar.

"Jenny, we have some really great news. Your mother just got a job in Germany and we're thinking of moving there," dad said, trying to smile but failing. I could see in his eyes that he wasn't so sure about the idea.

"What?! Moving to Germany! I just started high school, my grades are great and I just got on the volleyball team. I don't want to go! Please, don't make me go!" I said dramatically.

"Jenny," mom said, "we said we were thinking about it. We didn't say we're moving."

With a sigh of relief I hugged mom and said "How about we don't move." She laughed as she hugged me back.

December 17 2009

7:30 am

Last day of school till Christmas break. I thought I could finally sleep in but I forgot that when I don't have school Carly doesn't have kindergarten. I love her and all, but she wakes up way too early. Mom and dad haven't talked any more about

the move so I really hope they have changed their minds.

December 25 2009

9:36am

I just opened my first Christmas present from mom and dad. It's a book about Germany.

After opening the present I looked up at my parents. They said exactly what I didn't want to hear: "We are going to move to Berlin," mom and dad said, smiling. I dropped the book and ran to my room. I knew it was a childish thing to do but I didn't want to move. I really didn't want to move.

March 23 2010

2:35

It's my birthday and Carly thought it would be funny to throw water at my face while I was sleeping. Of course it wasn't funny. The water was freezing and I wasn't in the mood to have a bratty 6 year old bothering me. So I yelled at her, which of course made her cry, and it made dad yell at me on my birthday. Seriously, what horrible parent does that...oh right, mine. And to make things worse my parents have me packing my boxes already so I guess there's no changing my parents' minds - I'm moving to Berlin.

June 16 2010

12:55pm

The moving truck just arrived to get the moving boxes. We are leaving for Germany tomorrow, so today I am hanging out with my friends and going out for dinner at my favourite restaurant, yet I am still not happy. I want to stay in Toronto.

I don't want to leave. I was born and raised in Toronto; I don't want to go away.

August 20 2010

3:20pm

I don't know that much German, but I do like it here. The girls my age know English and they love to hear about Toronto. I do miss Toronto but Berlin is really nice and the people are very kind. Toronto will always be my home but Berlin is close behind.

September 8 2010

12:15pm

School in Berlin is really hard but the day ends at two which I like better than to stay at school for longer. The school has a lot of nice people but like every school they have their bullies, their popular people and the plain normal ones like me. The thing that this school doesn't have is a volleyball team, which sucks. I guess I will have to join the soccer team.

November 24 2010

4:30pm

Today it is exactly one year since I heard we were moving to Berlin. Then I didn't want to, but now I am happy we did.

Emma

The tennis match

When I was sitting in the car, on the way to the Tennis tournament, I was thinking what a perfect day to play tennis outside. On a great day, I just love to play tennis outdoors. The sun was shining, but it wasn't too hot.

When we got to the tennis tournament, I was excited to get started. I heard my name get called – I was anxious and excited to win on this perfect day.

Before I started, I didn't know how my first opponent played, or how good she was. All I knew was that she had a very intense mother coaching her in a language I couldn't understand. We both went onto the court, and warmed up. I got a sense of how this girl played. She had a good serve, but the rest of her game was just okay. She was taller than I was and had blonde hair and vicious eyes. Or maybe they were just determined eyes! We started our match. After about 40 minutes, I had won. I felt like I was on a roll, and going to have a great day.

Tennis matches look easy, with kids just going out to play, but every match is really hard. I'm always really tense before I go. When you are tense, you don't play so well. Your arms and legs don't do everything you want them to. You overhit the ball and it goes out of bounds, or you don't hit it hard enough. Or the serves just don't go into the section of the court that they should.

After a short break I played the next girl who was super-duper easy. She didn't have much experience, and wasn't a very good player. The match was over shortly. I won that one 8-1, and was feeling very confident.

I had another break. I felt a lot of hope that I would win this tournament. The competition had been pretty easy so far, and I was optimistic.

Then I saw the next girl I was supposed to play. Her name was Marissa. She was tall, but didn't look that strong. I had played her before, a couple of years ago, and that time she won. I was just too little at that point to beat her. But today I was feeling good and I thought there was a chance.

We started warming up. I realized pretty quickly that she wasn't the strongest player. Many of her shots were going into the net, and she was easily frustrated.

We started playing the game. We played vigorous rallies, back and forth, back and forth. She was knocking the ball out of bounds often. I was still playing well. But something wasn't right. She was actually cheating me! There are various ways to cheat in tennis – at my tournaments they don't have a referee like the professionals do. We are expected to honestly call every play. But Marissa was not being honest at all. She was making bad line calls – which means calling balls out of bounds that are actually in. She was also confusing the scores during a game – the score would be 40-15 for me, and she'd reverse the numbers, saying it was 40-15 for her.

Then I thought back to the very first tournament that I had ever played in. I was ten years old, and I was really nervous. I played a girl who did exactly the same thing that Marissa was doing now. She called my good balls out, and cheated on the scores. My dad couldn't stand to watch and he just left. That time, a total stranger whose daughter was playing in an older age group, told the tournament organizer that I was being cheated and they should do something. The organizer came out and officiated the rest of our match. I actually won that time.

Then I saw how out-of-control some parents can get. The cheating girl's father yelled at the tournament organizer and made her cry. Then he and his daughter were asked to leave the club and not ever come back to play.

But this was now and I needed to do something to turn this around. I was losing – it was four games to two in her favour, and this shouldn't have been happening. Then she made another bad line call. We started to argue. I decided that although we are supposed to officiate ourselves, this situation called for an adult to referee.

The only adult at the whole club, with 10 courts in play, was the tournament organizer. He was a nice man, and I'd met him at another tournament that I'd played there, but he was a very busy man. Organizing 30 kids to play two by two for the whole day until you have a winner, and keeping all the kids and all their parents happy, is a very hard job. But mainly it's making sure the parents are happy.

Marissa looked angry, but I didn't care because I was angry too. I was not going to let her beat me dishonestly.

The organizer didn't say much. He mostly just watched us play. Because I didn't have to worry about Marissa cheating, I could just relax and play my game the way I wanted to.

I won the next two games, and then Marissa won one more. But after that I was home free. I was on a roll and won the next four games, and the match. It was tremendous.

Not only did I win my match but I won something else as well – the self-confidence to not be intimidated by other, bigger, dishonest players. Ultimately, I came second in the tournament, and got a water bottle and a visor for my efforts. But overall, it was a very successful day.

Julia

Room 492068

I'm stuck. Darkness. I feel blood trickle down my legs. I'm looking down. My innards are tangled around my feet. Death....

Heat..Heat! HEAT! My feet are BURNING! I open my eyes and gasp. I'm in Hell.

"Hello Bishop.You probably know where you are." A dark shadowy figure stands over me.

"Am I dead?"

My whole body is screaming with pain.The flames around me are red, brown,green. I try to sit up but am glued to the floor.

"You are in room 492068.This will be your chamber for an eternity.You will have to endure multiple tortures every second of your stay." I know that voice. It's my mother's.She died four years ago after five years of being insane.

"Mom?" I whisper through gritted teeth.

"I am what you feared the most on Earth." The shadowy figure falls to the ground and wraps around my neck. It has transformed into a snake. A really big snake. A venomous snake. All of a sudden my body is shot into the air. I land on a jungle floor. Sitting beside me is a knife the size of my index finger. I grab it and run for the trees....Darkness. I open my eyes, look over the edge and brace myself. A tear rolls down my chin. Ten stories down till my death....I trip. I'm in a clearing. I hear a roar. An animal's roar. I get up but I'm too late. A wolf the size of a skyscraper stands over me. I fall head first. I feel blood rushing to my feet. My stomach churns....The

giant wolf opens his mouth. Darkness. I am inside his open mouth. I feel his teeth dig in to my flesh....I scream. My spine hooks on to a pole. I am ripped open....I feel blood flow from my wound. I cry in agony. The giant wolf drops me from his mouth and I fall into a puddle of warm blood. My blood. I close my eyes and die.....I feel blood trickle down my legs. Im looking down. My innards are around my feet...bright light. I open my eyes and yelp with delight. I'm in Heaven.

Noah

GREY WORLD

I opened a can labeled food and poured it into a grey bowl. I sighed as the white goop oozed out of the can. I put the remaining goop in the fridge next to all the other cans labeled FOOD. As I sat down I poured myself a cup of liquid from a bottle with the word DRINK printed across the side of it in big black letters. I cleared my grey dishes to the black dull counter and got ready for my 7 days a week of deathly boring school. I walked down the gloomy street. Black or grey cars zoomed right by me passing stores with signs like: FOOD STORE or LIQUID STORE. You guessed it, all they sold there were food and drink. As I came closer to the school, I saw a student wearing a colour I had never seen before. He was in handcuffs, being escorted out of the school by policemen. I walked down the school's white halls that were lined with lockers. I walked to my locker passing people dressed in the same uniform. A black shirt and grey pants. The whole day today we learn science, tomorrow we learn math, and next day English. But I would not call it English, it's more like word class, where we learn about words, what they mean, and how to spell and pronounce them. I stepped into my science class feeling like there was no point in life. I thought there could be a beautiful world out there if they added that colour that kid was wearing on his t-shirt. It would make things more beautiful.

“Sit down, pre-senior 2005639!” yelled senior 100341, my teacher. I sat down reluctantly still thinking about the colour I had seen before school. I came home after my long day at school, brushed my teeth with my tasteless toothpaste and went to bed.

The next morning I woke up and poured the same white goop into my same grey bowl. **Isaac**



Parent Festival



A TRIBUTE TO THE BLUNDELL'S



The Blundell Family

They arrived mid-winter, sent from the fairies Down Under to warm our Canadian hearts. Who was this new family? And why did they choose to attend our school? We scarcely had time to ponder these thoughts, as the Blundells became ubiquitous before we knew it. They skied and Olympic'd in BC. They went to Algonquin Park, they flew to Montreal (for lunch!), explored New York, Norway, and got to know the ins-and-outs of the Muskoka hospital system. They sojourned in Vermont to take in Fall's vibrant

colours. And all the while, they emblemized what it means to be and build community at the school.

Ian and Lisa shuttled children -- their own, as well as many others -- to and from activities and outings. Their home became a half-way house of sorts for many of the children in their kids' classes. Who are we kidding ... their home became a half-way house for many grownups as well. Few of us could resist their hospitality and generosity of spirit. The kettle was always on, and they were always happy and eager to help with whatever project or activity needed their talents. Con't p13

Winter Fair raised over \$20,000.

King Winter at the Silent Auction went for \$800!

The felted Nativity set raised \$525. Thank you to the parents that believe in the art of handwork



The art of felting.: King Winter

On Ollie's sixth birthday, his father gave him his first pair of real skis. Of course, it wasn't quite winter yet, so Ollie had to wait - and wait. But then, finally, the snow started falling and one morning it lay thick upon the ground. Ollie strapped on his new skis and set off all by himself. Who should he meet but King Winter himself who takes him to his palace.

From Ollie's Ski Trip by Elsa Beskow Available in our School Store

Community Classifieds:**Nia with Martha**

Soulful Fitness – Move, Dance, Play
A Special Holiday Class with Live Music

Saturday, December 18

9 am and 10:30
Bathurst & St. Clair

For all Class Details visit:
martharandall.com

FOR Sale:

Solid Wood Loft Bed - 'Double' Size 74"x54" (you will need a mattress - suggest foam slab). Floor to platform height approx 5'6" - very secure wooden rails & ladder. Purchased from Ikea about 5 years ago - original receipt (\$499.00) and assembly manual intact.

This model (and solid wood quality) is no longer available.

The bed is currently disassembled.
Can offer delivery (downtown) and assembly assistance. \$200.00
(416) 538-6018

mckbruce@gmail.com

submissions

Next Voice: Jan. 17

Submissions due Jan. 11 in basic text

email to
jdeathe@waldorfacademy.org

Ads: Max size- business card only-jpeg \$20

Text \$5

bluebird 



bluebirdhandmade.com
986 bathurst street
416 535 3232

Waldorf-inspired home daycare:

- ECE certified
 - Many years of experience
 - References available
 - Offered by long-time Waldorf mother
 - Infant to SK
- Call Julie at 416 924 3699

ACCOMMODATION

TWS grad: Looking for room to rent for Jan to April-. Please call 905-294-5842

Bev Dorman.

Pets: Friendly Gerbil

Gerbil for give away, with all accessories. If your child is pining for a pet..This is a great one.Our boy has become allergic.

416 5881625

Waldorf Academy -- A big thank you!

Thank you to those who donated shoes for Haiti. Dr. Galina Mohebat (the Toronto dentist who is taking shoes to Haiti and who was featured in the recent Toronto Star article about dentistry there) has this to say: "I thank you for all the shoes and clothes and money that you wonderful people had given me. I managed to deliver almost all of them to the orphanage. I was sorry that I couldn't take more. The need is so high!!"

Galina was loaded up last time around, so will take the shoes and sandals from Waldorf Academy on her next trip. 26 pairs means 52 happy feet.
Laura Edlund

Northern Dawn Education
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and so much more!
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Discount for Early Registration!



WALDORF 1:1:

LECTURE #4

Math Through the Grades

Speaker: Dean Hussein

Thursday, January 13

7:00 - 8:30 pm

Educating the head, heart and hands; we've all heard the phrase, but how does it apply to mathematics?

Once the holistic picture of a mathematical structure has been nicely worked into the body and warmed by the heart, then the head will readily soak up the abstract concepts.

With this pedagogical principle in mind, join Grade 3 teacher, Dean Hussein, and learn about the scope and sequence of math education in the Waldorf curriculum.

Public Lecture: Suggested \$10 Donation

Please pre-register for childcare \$5.

Waldorf Academy Igniting a passion for the art of learning

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Farewell to the Blundell's Continued from page 10

And speaking of talent: Lisa has become legendary in our crafting circles. From her first Community Crafting Circle, she embraced every crafting medium with relish, and outperformed even the most crafty among us. One can only imagine what the Blue Jays baseball fans sitting near her last Spring must have thought, when she needle-felted through the entire game, fingers punctured and bleeding. She still has the scars to prove it.

Lisa's enthusiasm knows no boundaries. One week she explores Nature Tables and their setup, and her home sees a revolving nature table scene on a daily basis, complete with lit candles, greenery from the outdoors, and hand-made creatures. Another week, she goes from making a few pompoms to increasing her pompom output to one per minute. Much to Ian's chagrin, there were garlands of pompoms crisscrossing the ceilings in their home. Accompanying her on visits to Annette Wintjes' 'Makings' store in Maple was quite an experience. Time flew, meals were skipped, and car trunks were filled on the way home.

In addition to her crafting career, we should note that Lisa is also a full-time writer and

blogger. Somehow, she managed to fit in the completion of a novel (or two) and took a moment to celebrate the publication at a book launch. Once feted (briefly), Lisa immediately returned to her many school-related projects, and the whirlwind of activities at the Blundell home resumed.

Ian and Lisa's contributions to the Winter Fair cannot be overstated. Lisa hosted hours of crafting sessions in her home to create stock for the Sleighbell Boutique, which raised thousands of dollars. She donated the materials (and then bought many of the same items back at the Fair!) She wrote promotional materials, created posters, penned endless VOICE flashes, and with Ian, served as Chief Cheerleader and Gopher. Ian's portrayal as the hirsute Good Witch's Gnome-Helper, complete with hand-made Norwegian hat, is a memory that will be forever etched in our minds and hearts. Ian's wry sense of humour, eternal agreeability (and love and appreciation for the Toronto municipal dump) will be much missed.

At last week's AGM, Peter formally recognized the contributions and enthusiasm this family has brought to our school. Ever reluctant to accept praise, this was the one

event they both were unable to attend.

So to Lucas, Elliot, Francesca, Connor, Lisa and Ian -- THANK YOU for your Aussie charm and heart, for being so lovely, gentle, smiling, and always looking on the bright side, for always saying "Yes!" and "Okay!" and "I'll do that!" and for including us in this chapter of your lives. You are loved and we will miss you!

-- *Su Laine Varkey, Emily Menezes, Leigh Lamacraft, Marion Chow, Sarah Luke, Jen Deathe and Emily Rosa*