

18/05/2020

Dear Parents,

I hope you are well and continue to cope during this difficult period. I wanted to write to express how grateful we are to you and your son for the way in which you have adapted during this time. Some of the work that has been submitted has been of the highest order and some of the skills developed at KS3 during Inspiration Week were exceptional. I do not underestimate how tricky it is for many of you, juggling work, families and homeschool. Your support is appreciated as is your feedback. The ownership your young men have had to take of their learning is like no other generation has experienced and the vast majority are rising to this challenge. It is impressive and will no doubt stand them in good stead in the years to come.

You will have heard the Prime Minister announce the Government aspiration that Year 10 and Year 12 can experience some face to face provision before the end of the summer term. We are currently deciding the best way forward for the RGS community. As we finalise our plans, we need to ensure that whatever the provision offered in school it can exceed the current remote learning. As you can appreciate, it is not as simple as opening the doors to these year groups. We must ensure it is not only safe to have students and staff back onsite but is also educationally beneficial.

Towards the end of the week the Headmaster will share his plans for the second half of the summer term.

In the meantime, I thought I would share another diary entry. I hope it comforts you to know that your parenting is far superior to ours at present!

*We were woken this morning by a distraught 8 year old. We were devastated but not totally surprised to hear that the tooth fairy had not come! Speculation began, maybe she was too busy, perhaps she was injured, or possibly social distancing has stopped tooth collection. My wife left the bedroom to get a cup of tea. She returned some time later looking pleased with herself but minus the tea. Anyway, a few moments later a shriek of joy as my son ran up the stairs carrying a note from the tooth fairy, "Dear George, I've injured my wing so cannot fly upstairs. My friend will be back tomorrow to collect your tooth. Love the Tooth Fairy". There was also £2 left on the stairs! £2, I considered grabbing the pliers and whiskey and getting started on my own gnashers! Crisis averted, just got to hope the bloomin' fairy remembers to get the tooth tonight!*

Have a wonderful half term and keep safe,

Kind regards

Alex Wallace  
Deputy Head