



The School with a Big Heart

Once upon a sunny street, there sat a little old state school called Nollamara Primary. Nollamara had been a big school, but it had shrunk in size as time tiptoed on, one day, some classes were no longer needed. One by one, the children stopped coming to certain rooms. The doors were closed. The windows stayed shut. The rooms that once echoed with songs and stories now sat... still.

Room 1 sighed sadly.

"I miss the music and the paintings," it whispered.

Room 3 creaked a little louder.

"Where are my little artists and builders?"

The buildings weren't bad or broken. They just missed being loved. They missed silly giggles and tiny muddy shoes. They missed birthday cupcakes and story time.

One day, grown-ups arrived. They turned Room 5 into an office. There were computers and phones, and people typed and talked all day long.

Room 5 was happy... sort of.

"I'm glad someone's here," it said politely, "but I do miss the children."

The grown-ups were kind, but they didn't play duck-duck-goose or complete beautiful work in their main lesson books. They didn't ask for extra crayons or hide toys under the carpet.

Then something magical happened...

One day, some visitors arrived—grown-ups with a group of giggling children. They peeked into one of the quiet rooms and said, "Let's fill this place with joy again!"

That room was transformed! Music floated in the air, children sang, painted rainbows, and recited cheerful verses. Laughter bounced off the walls like sunshine.

Other children started to come back—more and more each week. The office workers smiled and packed up, happily making space for new teachers and students. The rooms that once whispered with loneliness now sang with maths and music, stories and smiles.

Soon, new buildings were added: kindergartens and playgroups, playgrounds and performance halls. Gardens bloomed. Fruit trees stretched their branches. Families brought picnics, planted seeds of friendship, and helped the little school grow.

For many years, West Coast Steiner School held the hopes and dreams of children and their families. It became a place where imaginations soared, and tiny hands painted big futures.

And one day, just like that, it was time for a very special celebration...

"Today," said the families, "we shall have a party!"

And today is that day because today our little school is celebrating its 30th birthday! Thirty wonderful years of laughter, learning, and love. **Hip hip hooray! Today is our birthday!**