



BUXTON PUBLIC SCHOOL

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This time last year, here at Buxton Public School we were starting the year under very different circumstances. Returning to school for our families and poor students was a very difficult time following the bush fires that tore through our school, homes and properties.

As we look out of our class windows and watch the rain drench our grounds we reminisce on how fortunate we are that we have such dedicated, caring and compassionate heroes amongst us that risked themselves to save others.

On return to school in 2020 our senior students presented their work, thoughts and reflections at our RFS Hero Assembly.

We would like to present Lakesland RFS station with a copy of the presentation.

While the presentation is dedicated to our local RFS, we recognise the contribution everyone made to saving our school and community.

From all the staff and students at Buxton Public School we thank you.

Kindest Regards

Cheny Collins
Principal

At the end of 2019 our little villages of Buxton and Balmoral were devastated by a huge bushfire.

Students in Year 6 would like to show how much we care about all the people who fought bravely to save our homes...

and to the many people who have helped, and continue to help our community and school after the fire.





Heroes

Inches of ashes as deep as my ankle, as I step into my yard. As I drive down the road seeing everyones bright green grass into ashes, it is like a whole new world.

Walls of flame scream towards my house. My Dad, Grandad and the RFS are standing there with hoses trying to save my house. My Christmas almost gone, inches away from my house animals injured. Dogs were scared, it's horrifying, watching everything going up in flames, When I went home without seeing my dad for 4 days it felt like nearly two weeks. I was so happy to see my dad after the fires. I was glad my house was ok.

Thank you RFS, Dad and Grandad for saving my house .

Angase

Heroes

I gaze into the demolished bush around me, and see what looks like charcoal that has been smeared across the now dry fireground. Ash falls from the canopy above, as I walk through the once green environment.

My heroes don't wear capes. They wear thick, hot jackets and pants to protect them from the fire wall. My heroes don't have superpowers they have a big heart. They travel through our town in their hefty beasts, and they blast water through their thick water dragon. Putting out the flames that have impacted us so much.

It breaks my heart to hear how some firefighters have died in this crisis. They gave their lives for us.

Crack! Boom! Was the sound of the fire as one said. She explained to me that the heat is unbearable. And how fast the monster grows is unbelievable.

As I walk past burnt houses and properties, I imagine the devastation families and firefighters have experienced.

I keep wandering through the ashen bush, until I reach a tree that is covered in little shoots of lush green leaves. I then think to myself we will recover from this, and come back strong.

Thankyou Heroes.

By Emmie



Heroes

I look through the bush and see smoky burnt trees with reddish leaves.
Once a green forest now a wildlife graveyard.

Fleets of red trucks from across the country rush into the fire ground, they
jump out and grab thick, yellow hoses and save many properties.

The scared and worried fires fought the giant orange monster with smoke
that looked like night.

Orange flames ate trucks but they still fought back.

They are heroes even though they don't have an 's' on their chest or a
white glowing heart all they have is a yellow suit and hoses.

Thank you RFS for saving our town.

Lachlan



Heroes

As I gaze into the destroyed bush I see Angase's house surrounded by burnt, black smouldering bushes with ash scattered around the place.

I am very thankful for the firefighters saving homes. I can't really imagine what they were going through. It must have been really hot being metres away from a giant wall of flames and especially that they had to wear all of those thick clothes and carry around heavy equipment.

Again I am so thankful that the rfs saved our small town.

From Logan



Heroes

Heroes travelling in and out of Buxton in a big red vehicle, sirens ringing in my ears. Dry, black, burnt trees, it's devastating just to look at it. The RFS putting their lives on the line for us. Wow what heroes!

I stand at the front of my house as I gaze at the red glow where the monster is attacking. I can only just imagine how horrific it would be. Heroes working together to save homes during their Christmas. Imagine that instead of opening presents on Christmas morning you would be fighting the monster on the battle ground. It would be hot in all those baggy clothes and they would be right next to the monster.

I would like to say thankyou to the RFS for all they have done. For fighting all the fires and not stopping till they have succeeded. RFS you are the best.

By Jennifer

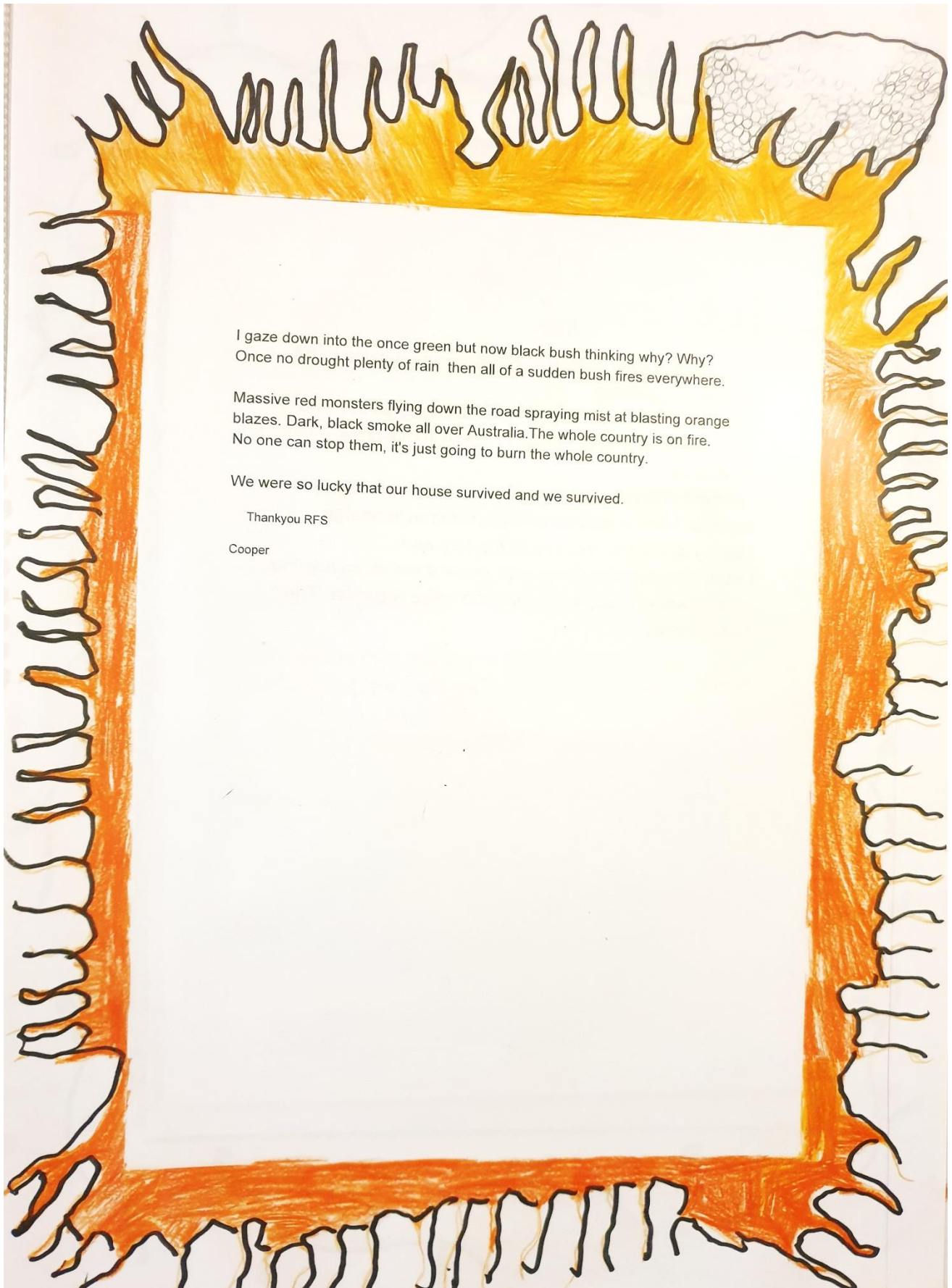
Heroes

I look out the window and see the bush. It looks like a dark, lonely, burnt, disgusting bush. With black dusty branches and sticks lying around on the dark ashened ground.

Firefighters with hoses spraying the flames of bush in heavy uniforms. Lots more firetrucks coming to help the other firefighters. The firefighters are working from day,night,dusk,dawn with no rest.

The firefighters have done hard work to save peoples houses. I am thankful for all there hard work.

By Kaitlyn





HEROES

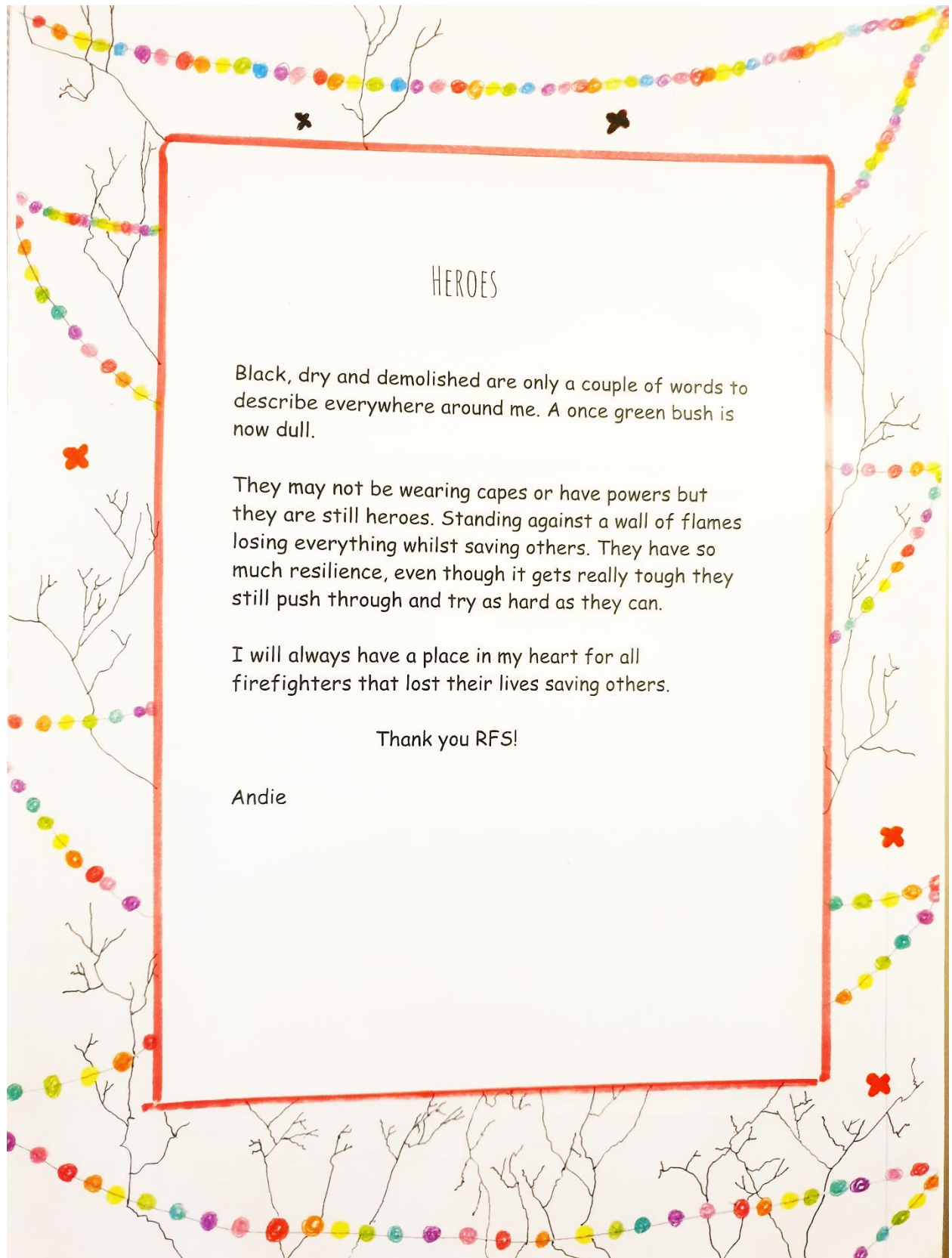
I gaze into the dry, devastated bush. I see a dying, burnt
used to be paradise.

I walk in and immediately I start suffocating on the smoky
air. You can only see a pinch of green in this black
wasteland.

I remember seeing the orange beast wolfeing the green.
But then I saw a red metal beast and men in orange
fighting against it. And eventually they won.

I would like to thank these men and women for saving this
small town. It's people like this who make Australia "The
lucky country."

Xavier



HEROES

Black, dry and demolished are only a couple of words to describe everywhere around me. A once green bush is now dull.

They may not be wearing capes or have powers but they are still heroes. Standing against a wall of flames losing everything whilst saving others. They have so much resilience, even though it gets really tough they still push through and try as hard as they can.

I will always have a place in my heart for all firefighters that lost their lives saving others.

Thank you RFS!

Andie

Hero

Black, dry, burnt is all I can see around me and all I can smell is smoke.

I can't imagine how hot it would be probably like sitting in a warm blanket with four or more and a fire even hotter!! It must have been really scary for the RFS!! Like they have seen a ghost, actually even more scary than a ghost!!

By Skye



Heroes

I gaze into the dry, devastated bush. I see
ash all over the floor. Firefighters with ash
and dust all over their shoes.

Firefighters sweating in heat, losing energy
going back and forwards resting in the fire
truck. Fires roaring taking up thousands of
hectares.

Joshua

Heroes

Smoke fills the air as devastation spreads through the small town of Balmoral. Once a green bush filled town, now a demolished town with no colour in sight. Trees as black as the night sky.

They dress in yellow and red, no cape, no powers just bravery and determination. Flames scratch the sky and demolish everything in its path. Nothing can stop a fire like this! Except... Our amazing fire fighters.

Without them we would have no place to call home and no school. They save lives like superheroes, the only difference between fire fighters and superheroes is superheroes have super powers and they don't exist unlike our amazing RFS!

My heroes are not imaginary, they have no cape and no superpowers. But they are true Aussie heroes. So we thank you RFS!

Maddy

The illustration features a large, irregular shape representing a fire, drawn with red and orange crayons. This shape is set against a background of yellow and orange, also drawn with crayons. In the center of the fire shape is a white rectangular box. Inside this box, the title 'Heroes' is written in black ink. Below the title are three paragraphs of text, also in black ink. The text describes a fire incident and the role of firefighters. The name 'Angus' is written at the bottom of the text block.

Heroes

I gaze into the dry devastated bush I see a dark, black place that was once a green bush that was smothered in fire as clouds of smoke go up into the air making low visibility

Big fire trucks roar through our town trying to get the fires as well as helicopters and planes flying through the sky as they drop water and fire retardant.

The firefighters saved lots of houses and sadly lost a few houses but without them we would have lost a lot more houses.

Angus

Heroes

Burnt, black, ashy, dry and dull, they're just some of the words I would describe the devastating scene I saw before my eyes. I can't believe that something that was green is now black. It just makes me sad and sorry for the RFS and the people that went through the devastating crisis.

The RFS have given up their time and Christmas with their families. My parents had to give up their time and Christmas to save people's lives from the raging beast that lies deep in the forest. Their lives were at risk as they fought the wall of flames. As they walked through the thick smoke and stepped on ashy leaves saving peoples lives.

They may not be your favourite superhero like Thor or Iron Man, no! They're more than that, they are our heroes!

Gwen





Heroes

I gaze into the dry, devastated bush I see orange, black trees and crumbled leaves. Trees are regrowing there is some green growing back. It is like a bomb has hit Australia. It is horrible to hear about the animals getting killed or injured.

It is sad that three volunteers died and they all had kids. It would be tough to fight the fire. It would be devastating because they are risking their lives for us.

We should appreciate what they have done for Australia. So they have all been in a situation where they are risking their lives

THANK YOU
RFS
MUCH LOVE

By Sam



Heroes

As I gaze into the black, demolished bush- burnt leaves, trees and bushes
I can see.

Green trees now turned into ash, bushes turned into dull black sticks. I wonder what it would look like to see the green bush again glowing in the beautiful sunlight.

Brave is one word I can use to describe these amazing people. They wear yellow clothing with thick helmets. They all have saved our homes, our schools and our people.

Capes not all people need capes to be heroes, especially these people who have saved our lives while the fire is burning trees to ash, our heroes are fighting that huge wall of fire. Spreading further and further throughout the deep misty bush. They risk their lives just to save us. Everyone is so grateful for the RFS helping us survive throughout this terrible journey.

We thank you all for your help, risking your own lives for our homes, schools and even our families and knowing that we have very caring people in this lovely community makes me so happy. RFS you are true heroes.

Ivy



HEROES

Black trees, black leaves and black grass now grow into a beautiful, green forest where the birds sing and the butterflies dance on the colourful flower petals.

Our heroes wear thick yellow suits and helmets while fighting a wall of flame.

Trees blow and grass grows all thanks to our heroes. They may not wear capes or have powers like flying or magic but they do have other powers like saving lives, homes, pets and many more amazing things. If we didn't have our life changing heroes the whole of Australia would be burnt to dust.

I'm so grateful that these magnificent people go out every day in the 40 degree heat in long thick clothes to save us.

I couldn't imagine what it would be like for the fire fighters. I'm very sorry for those families who lost their loved ones during this crisis. My heart is with all the firefighters.

THANK YOU!
By Sophie

Heroes

I gaze into the dry devastated bush. I see tall dark trees and brown dry leaves ash travelling through the air. Big red trucks roaring through the streets of buxton. The wall of fire moves closer and closer towards the homes. The RFS is fighting the fire.

They saved the homes of buxton. Thank you RFS for risking your lives to save everyone's homes.

William



Heroes

Everything demolished yet still smouldering.
I gaze into the devastating bush and see a
once green bush now just a black
apocalyptic wasteland. You get hit by the
disbelief as you drive through our small
town seeing black and nothing else. We are
blessed to have such a caring team of
firefighters.

Our brave and fearless fires bombarded a
large fire wall with tons of water while
saving multiple properties and themselves.
They battled through the loss of six brave
men, three rather young. Their large roaring
red beast protects them from the heat and
sometimes flying shards of glass. They
were our heroes, they are our heroes and
they will always be our heroes.

Kallan



Hero

By tristan

As I gaze into the dry, dark bush. I see homes burning
firefighters fighting against a wall of fire some bolting back
to the fire truck to get a breath from the thick black smoke
covered in ash and smelling like fire.

As the fire is coming towards me and the firefighters are
rushing up driveways setting up all the big heavy hoses
and as it hit all the helicopters started dropping water
everywhere. Hoses started roaring as the vishes fire rips
through Buxton and Balmoral but the firefighths stay strong
protecting homes and some sadly got killed and they will
always be my hero.

The men and women who are firies are our heroes.

**We appreciate all you have done for us and
our families.**

THANK YOU!

