

SO CLASSY

KATELYN PONDERES THE PROS AND CONS OF EFS CLASSROOMS.

Photography Katelyn



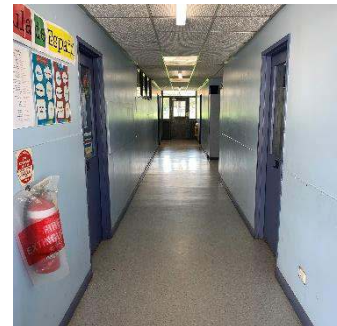
ART ROOMS

There is nothing else like the smell of the EFS art rooms: pencil wood and paint, fresh paper and unambiguous cleaning fluid. It creates an atmosphere of calm, yet still seems to foster that edge of insanity, that seems to leak into all high school art projects. The art rooms are one of the few precious places where students will voluntarily go in their breaks (although mostly just to enjoy the heater). Who couldn't love those cosy little rooms? It really is a cocoon from the outside school yard, a safe place to go and be crazy.



MIDDLE CAMPUS

Middle Campus used to be... well, the middle campus. Now, as the school grows, it serves only as an eclectic bundle of all-purpose classrooms. It has only managed to keep its name through tradition: older year levels, with fond (or frightening) memories of this academic archipelago, continue to call it what it has always been to them. The name seems to have stuck so perhaps, despite the grotty carpet, echoing ceilings, and dated architectural oddities, there may still be a place for middle campus in every student's heart.



HALLWAY ROOMS

Unlike the middle campus, the strangely misplaced posts, prevailing grot, and patchy paint of the hallway rooms, does not lend the hallway rooms any nostalgic charm. Walking into one of those classrooms is often like walking into a sauna, heated solely by the power of year 7 body heat. And may I point out that the rickety wall partitions between rooms 29 and 31 don't even hold a vague dream of being soundproof. Because we all love listening to the year nine health education class on contraception next door...



PERFORMING ARTS

Every drama student has weird memories of things they've done in the PAC. In a haze of makeup powder, dressed in a slightly sweat stained, borrowed costume, we have done some bizarre things. Do we regret it? Hell no! Getting up on that stage to hang for witchcraft, smear chocolate on your face or tell someone they "cut off your foot for an idiot!" it stays with you for ever. And that's only what happens on the stage. Let's not mention stewing dolls in tea in preparation for hanging them from tiny nooses.



SHED

Who thought it would be a good idea to put classes in a shed? And I mean shed! This room doesn't even get a number, it's just called 'the shed'. Slightly sinister or is that just me? Every time you enter the room for whatever sorry class has been tossed into that cess pit, you have to rearrange the tables. Why are the tables always scattered about like a bomb was tossed in through the window? No one knows. One piece of advice: never drag the tables from underneath. I learned about the gum the hard way... This shouldn't even be a classroom!



NEW ROOMS

We certainly had to fight hard to get these rooms! Only when the school got in the paper for being overcrowded and having unsuitable learning conditions, did the government bend. They tossed us the scraps from the education funding table, at which all the private schools sit, and we got the new rooms. Two terms on, and they still have that new carpet smell. We're all grateful, of course, to not have four classes learning in the library at once, but surely it's not too much to ask to have proper, permanent classrooms?