

## Home learning pack: Week beginning Monday 13<sup>th</sup> July

Hi Year 3/4

I hope you are all ok and are still managing to complete the work that is sent home. Don't forget you can send any of the work that you complete to Miss Guildford or Mrs Moore through ClassDojo- we love to see what you have been up to.

Here is the final work pack of the year and it is to last you until the final day of term which is Wednesday 22<sup>nd</sup> July. This is still linked to our topic 'Blue Abyss' but there are also a few end of year activities included to help us see what you have remembered. Have a go at it all, however, you can contact Miss Guildford on Class Dojo if you need some help. Also don't forget to read regularly and practice your times tables.

Miss Guildford and Mrs Thackray will be calling again over the next couple of weeks to see how you are and if you need any help, remember that we will be calling from a private number.

Don't forget that if you go onto the school website/class dojo these activities will be uploaded daily, along with a story for you to listen to.

Below are some useful websites where you can do these things if you can access the internet:

[www.myon.co.uk](http://www.myon.co.uk)

On this website you can listen to stories and poems by Michael Rosen- his story telling is fantastic!

<https://www.youtube.com/channel/UC7D-mXO4kk-XWvH6lBXdrPw>

Joe Wicks Daily workouts:

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MXb1nU9T4ZQ&list=RDCMUCAxW1XT0iEJo0TYlRfn6rYQ&start\\_radio=1&t=1](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=MXb1nU9T4ZQ&list=RDCMUCAxW1XT0iEJo0TYlRfn6rYQ&start_radio=1&t=1)

Times tables games:

<https://www.topmarks.co.uk/maths-games/hit-the-button>

<https://www.timestables.co.uk/multiplication-tables-check/>

We miss you lots and really can't wait to see you again, but for now just make sure you stay safe!

Don't forget... you know where we are if you need any help.

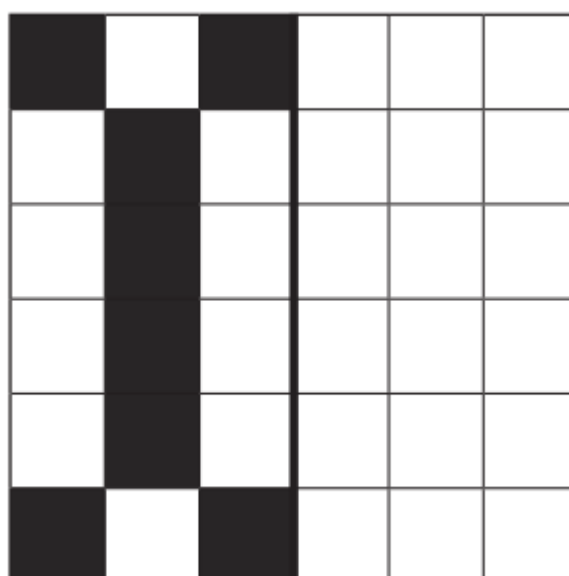
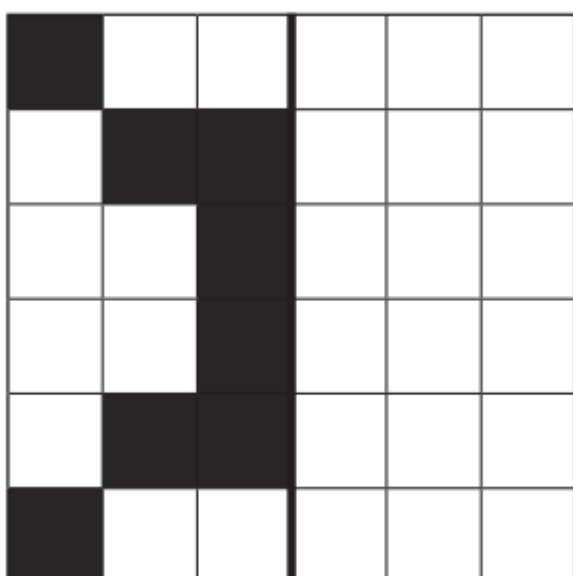
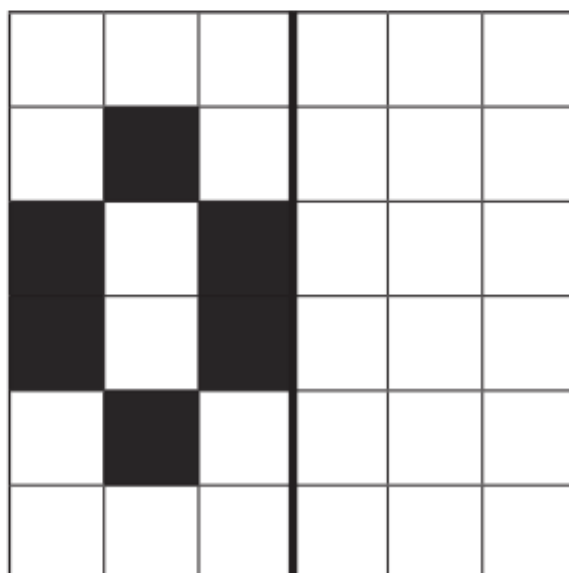
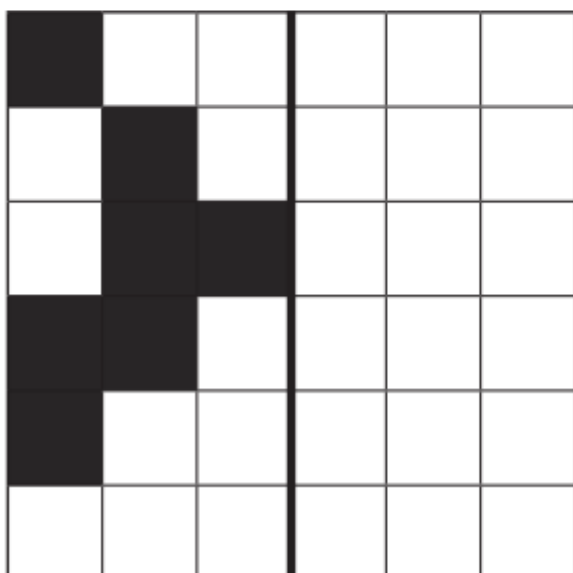
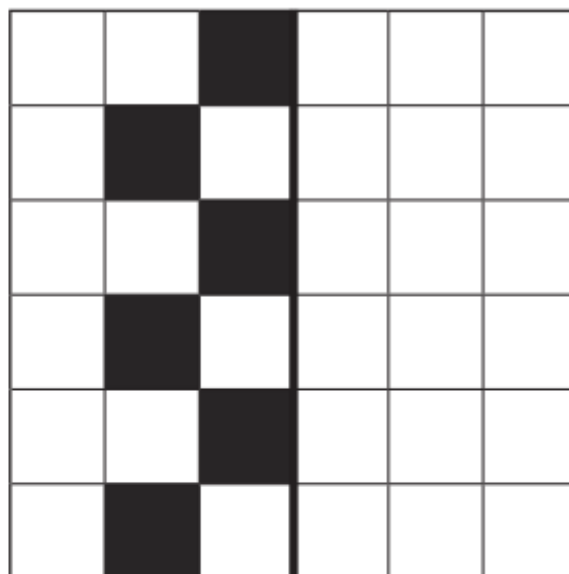
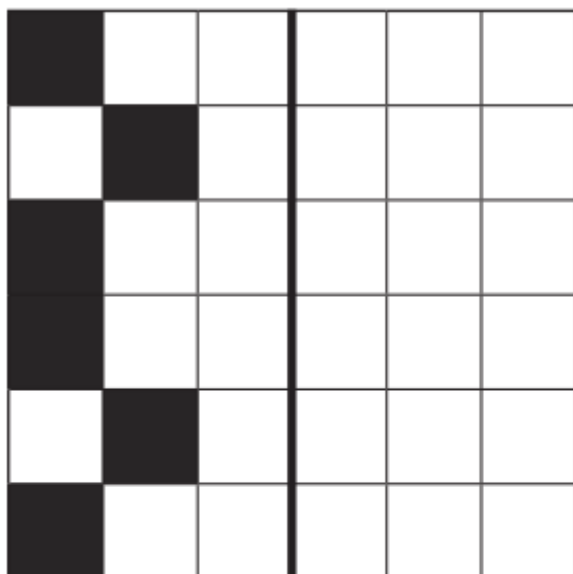
From

Year 3/4 staff



	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday
1	<b>English:</b>  Listen to/read chapter 3 of Why the Whales Came by Michael Morpurgo. <a href="https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vUIL5ZGAWfo">https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vUIL5ZGAWfo</a> Are there any words that you don't understand? Can you find out what they mean?	<b>English:</b>  Write a chapter summary of this chapter- what are the main things to happen in this chapter?	<b>English:</b>  Write a diary entry as one of these characters: Daniel Gracie The Birdman  Remember a diary entry is written in the past tense and contains descriptions about feelings.	<b>English:</b>  Rushy Bay is a real place in the Isles of Scilly. Research the Isles of Scilly using the internet- what is it like?  If you don't have access to the internet create an imaginary 'Isles of Scilly' what do you think is is like? What does it look like? Who lives there?	<b>English:</b>  In this chapter war was declared and Gracie and her family worried about the future. Write a newspaper report about what happened. Think about the meeting they had, what would they have been talking about? Read chapter 3 again to help you remember what had happened.
	<b>Maths: Symmetry</b>  What does symmetry mean? Complete these symmetrical patterns.	<b>Maths: : complete a symmetric figure</b>	<b>Maths: Describe position</b>	<b>Maths: Draw on a grid</b>	<b>Maths: Move on a grid</b>
	<b>Picture News:</b>  How important are first impressions?	<b>Science:</b>  <b>Science quiz- what can you remember about things that we have learnt this year?</b>	<b>RE: All about Hinduism</b>  Holi: The Legend of Prahlad and Holika	<b>Art and design: Become the Artist</b>  What type of artist would you be?	<b>PSHE: Being unique</b>  How are we different to one another? Why is that a good thing?
2	<b>English</b> Write the next chapter of the book. What do you think is going to happen next? Is the Birdman a kind man or is he trying to find information to do bad things? How will the war affect Gracie and Daniel and their families? Don't forget to use full stops and capital letters and use paragraphs to show a change in topic. When you have written your first draft, read it through and edit it to make it your best work. Then write it up in your neatest handwriting.				
	<b>Maths: Describe a movement on a grid</b>	<b>Maths: assessment</b>	<b>Maths: assessment</b>		
	<b>Geography:</b> Where in the world? Can you think of a place that begins with each letter of the alphabet? These places could be countries, cities, villages, continents, counties. You can use the internet to help you or ask an adult to help you.	<b>PE:</b> Complete a Joe Wickes workout using the cards to help you.	<b>PSHE:</b> Write a letter to your new teacher. In the letter describe what you are, what you like to do and anything you think you might need help with.		

Complete the pictures by shading the squares in.



Monday 13<sup>th</sup> July: English

Listen to/read chapter 3 of Why the Whales Came by Michael Morpurgo.

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vUIL5ZGAWfo>

Are there any words that you don't understand? Can you find out what they mean?

### Why the Whales Came by Michael Morpurgo

#### Chapter 3- Messages in the sand

I never much liked going to school... it was a nuisance for it took me away from home and from everything I wanted to be doing. But that summer it was more than a nuisance, it was an intrusion into our secret life on Rushy Bay and I resented it more than ever. I feigned sickness successfully on a few occasions, until Mother discovered that Daniel always seemed to be ill on the same day I was and put a stop to it. Sometimes, though not very often for Mother would have suspected me, I was able to persuade Father he could not do without me on the boat and I managed to stay off school that way I knew we would only be out lobster fishing for the morning, so Daniel and I could spend the afternoon down on Rushy Bay. Father was never that hard to persuade because he liked the company and it did help him to have me handling the board whilst he set or hauled the lobster pots, particularly when there was a heavy swell out around the Northern Rocks.

It was always a great deal easier for Daniel to stay away from school because no one much cared in his house whether he was at school or not, and his father was only too pleased to have an extra pair of hands in the boatshed. Whatever happened though we always went to school together or stayed away together. It was not a formal pact between us, there was never any need for that- it was just an understanding.

School was across the water on Tresco. About fifteen of us went across on the boat each day from Bryher and we often had to get out and push the boat when it became stuck fast on the sandbanks at low tide. All day at my desk I longed for lessons to be over so that I could get back to Rushy Bay. It was hardly surprising therefore that my teacher, Mr Angus Wellbeloved, was forever reprimanding me for lack of attention. Mr Wellbeloved, or 'Welly Belly' as we called him, grew a crop of long white hairs out of his ears which he always twiddled to a point whenever he was reading to us, and his wiry eyebrows joined in the middle of his nose and hung around his eyes like a misplaced moustache. From an early age Mr Wellbeloved had condemned me as 'unladylike', 'untidy' and 'unteachable', mostly because I could never master my arithmetic. For Mr Wellbeloved arithmetic was the yardstick by which he judged character. Sums or anything to do with figures had always induced in me a kind of panic. I raged then against their peculiar logic. I could never understand them and I cannot to this day.

Only Daniel made it all bearable. We sat side by side and survived school together. He did not care for school or for Mr Wellbeloved any more than I did, but he was clever enough to succeed at his sums and was therefore the apple of Mr Wellbeloved's eye. I copied just enough of his sums to get by and in return he copied my spellings whenever he needed to. I was a genius at spellings and proud of it. So with Daniel beside me I made an adequate pupil, just satisfactory enough to avoid being kept in for detentions and that was all that mattered.

I may not have liked Mr Wellbeloved- few of us did- but it has to be said that it was Mr Wellbeloved who warned us early that summer that there would be a war with Germany before very long. I asked Father about it and he told me it was all nonsense and that anyway it did not much matter whether there was a war or not because no war could ever touch us on Bryher. I did notice that mother pursed her lips at this and kept silent, a sure sign that she did not share his optimism.

But even when school was finished for the day Daniel and I were not free to go at once to Rushy Bay for he was always needed to sweep up in his father's boatshed: and father might well send me out to fish for wrasse for lobster bait, or there were always lobster pots to be mended. Sometimes it could be almost evening before we were able to at last set off together. Even so every day without fail we managed to get to Rushy Bay not so much now to sail our boats, although we did if the wind was right, but rather to see if the Birdman had left another message for us in the sand.

Some days, to our intense disappointment, there would be nothing there but a jumble of seaweed and flotsam. On most days though we would reach the top of Samson Hill and see the Birdman's dog waiting for us on the beach below. Whenever he was there we knew we would find a shell message in the sand beside him or the remains of one anyway. Often he would be sitting so close to the message that by the time we got there his ever-wagging tail had scattered the shells far and wide, leaving us the problem of trying to make some sense out of the few surviving but scarcely decipherable letters. And leading to and from the message we would find the Birdman's distinctive footprints, five toes and the ball of the foot. It was always this left foot which dragged a continuous furrow through the sand from one print to the next. Our exchange of shell messages became like a long drawn-out conversation. The messages took a long time to write out, so we kept them as short as possible. We tried to discover all we could about the Birdman, but by the end of the summer we still knew very little about him. We did manage to find out that he was exactly eighty year old, that the bird on the island came to him because he fed them, because they knew he liked them and because they knew he would never harm them. We learned he had been carving birds as long as he could remember, that his father had taught him. It kept his fingers from going stiff like the rest of him and it made him feel like God because he could make any creature he wanted. All he needed was the wood and there was plenty of that washed up on the beaches. That was all he would tell us about himself. He would simply ignore many of the questions we left behind for him, either that or the dog had wagged them out and ruined them before the Birdman could read them. We were fairly sure though that he was answering only those questions he wanted to answer.

He seemed quite happy however to tell us about the animals his animals, so that we came to know a great deal more about them than we did about him. The donkey was called Friend, he told us. He had bad feet and a bad temper, mostly because he was old. Friend lived only for carrots which the Birdman grew exclusively for him in the garden. Just to look at him, the Birdman wrote, was to know that there was someone worse off than oneself. And he told us a lot about his dog, Prince, about how he had found him washed up in Hell Bay one day, "Been with me a long time now," he wrote, "don't know what I'd do without him."

As the weeks passed, the pattern of questions and answers between us changed. It became clear he wanted to ask questions but not to answer them. At first he wanted to know everything about us, all about our families. He wanted to know how old they all were, what they looked like, where they lived and what they did. "Father builds boats," Daniel wrote one day.

"What kind of boats?"

"Gigs, Lugers. Anything."

"Building one now?"

"Fishing luger- 14ft"

"Flower crop good this year?"

"Fair."

"Potatoes? Any blight?"

"Late crop. No blight."

And when the messages were longer the Birdman used bits of wood, even seaweed, to make his letters. But he always signed them "Z.W." in orange shells.

His appetite for news became more and more insatiable. For Daniel and me it was like having to describe the world to a blind man. He wanted to know everything people said, everything they did. It was after we had told him about Big Tim, about how much we hated him, that he first began to talk to us through his messages rather than to simply ask more questions. "Never hate anyone," he wrote. "Hate eats away at your soul," And when one evening we wrote that Mr Wellbeloved thought there would soon be a war with Germany we found his reply the next morning. It read simply: "I am sad today."

There was no time to build boats any more now for Daniel was busy with his first puffin carving. He had originally meant it to be a standing shag drying its wings, but no matter how hard he tried he could not get the head quite right, so he cut off the wings in disgust and reduced it to a rather bulbous-looking puffin that seemed to me more like an owl, but I did not dare say so. As it turned out I did not need to for he soon discarded it and began another.

It was hot that August of 1914, hotter than any summer I have known since. The sand of Rushy Bay was too hot even to stand on by midday, so we had to retreat to the shelter of the dunes. Here Daniel would sit cross-legged in the sand whittling away at his new puffin, and I would brush out Prince's matted fur and pick the burrs out of the hair behind his ears while he lay panting beside me in the heat. When the sand had cooled in the late afternoon Prince would come with us down to the sea and cavort clumsily in the waves. He would swim out towards Samson for the sticks we threw for him and then lie beside us on the beach as we composed and wrote out our message in the sand for his master. But when we left for home at the end of the day he never once attempted to follow us. From the top of Samson Hill we would see him sitting alone on the beach still watching us, or trotting away up through the dunes back to the Birdman's cottage.

From time to time we did catch sight of the Birdman himself, but always at a distance. We would see him emerging from his cottage door at dusk to feed the chickens or milk the goats, or we might catch a glimpse of his boat bobbing up and down as he rowed out towards Samson. In the early evening sometimes we might see him setting off with his donkey and cart, up towards Hell Bay. Prince following along behind; but the closest we ever came to acutally meeting him was one day when that summer was almost over.

We had left the beach later than usual that evening and were on our way back over Samson Hill when we saw him rowing out around Droppy Nose Point and into Rushy Bay itself. Above him flew his usual escort of shrieking, wheeling gulls, Prince was sitting where we had left him on the beacch below. We shouted and waved but the Birdman had his back to us and never turned round. We felt sure he must be able to hear us for we herad his whistle clearly and saw Prince bounding down the beach and into the water. He paddled out through the sea towards the boat, his small black head rising and falling with the waves. We watched as the Birdman shipped his oars, leant down over the side and bundled him up into the boat. We saw Prince shake himself and heard the Birdman laugh and begin to talk as he took up the oars again. Prince stood up like a figurehead in the bow of the boat as it moved slowly out towards Samson, the flock of gulls circling above. All the while we could hear snatches of the Birdman's voice from across the water. He was too far away for us to hear what he was saying but we listened all the same, straining to pick up the sense of it over the sound of the surf.

"What d'you think he goes over to Samson for?" said Daniel. "Nothing there 'cept empty houses and sand."

"P'raps he goes fishing over there," I said.

"He doesn't fish," said Daniel, "I've never seen him fishing have you? And it's strange, Gracie, you only ever see him out in his boat in bad weather. Doesn't seem to bother him. You noticed that? I've seen him out in gales before now. He'll go out in any weather. Funny that, don't you think?"

I looked over towards where Samson lay brooding darkly under gathering storm clouds. About it the sea blood-red with the evening sun, surged and heaved.

"Island of ghosts," I said. "Don't care what you say, Daniel, I tell you there's ghosts on Samson just like father said there wa. You only got to look at it. It's cursed, Daniel, I can tell it is."

"Don't believe in ghosts," said Daniel dismissively and he turned away. "And I don't believe in curses either."

"Well I do." I snapped, suddenly angry at him, and we walked on down through the heather in silence.

The first few drops of rain were so huge and heavy that they hurt the top of my head. We began to run. The rain pounded us all the way home, stinging our eyes and ears. By the time we got there we were soaked through and dripping from our noses and chins. The houses all round were dark and quiet, unusually so. Only one light glowed at our kitchen window. "Strange," said Daniel, "there's no lamps lit in my house. Everyone's out by the look of it. No one about is there? Can't think where they could all be. Can't see anyone in the boatshed either. Can I come in with you, Gracie, till they get back?"

I knew full well how much Daniel hated to be alone in the dark. He was brave about everything else except the dark, and that always made me feel good because the dark had never bothered me. We shook ourselves in the porch and went in together.

Mother was sitting in the kitchen, her chair was rocking back and forth. The lamp was on the table beside her and her sewing lay in her lap. I expected a wiggling from her for being out after dark but she looked up vacantly at us as we came in and seemed neither annoyed nor surprised that we were late.

"Well," she said, a weak smile on her face, "You're back." And then, "I'm afraid your Mr Wellbeloved was right after all, Gracie. I thought he might be you know, I didn't want to believe him, no one did, your father least of all; but he's an educated man, Mr Wellbeloved, he could see it coming."

"Right about what, Mother?" I asked, "What's happened?"

"Where is everyone?" Daniel asked, "Can't find anyone at home."

"They've all gone to a meeting in the church, Daniel. Father's gone too, Gracie. They called an island meeting as soon as they heard the news this afternoon."

"It's the war isn't it?" Daniel said, "They've started the war, Gracie, like old Well Belly said they would."

And mother nodded and lowered her head.

There was such a storm that first night of the war, a violent thunderstorm that flashed and rolled around the island as if it wanted to uproot it from the sea. The wind moaned and howled horribly through the house. White sheet lightning turned the night to day outside my window heralding each new rumbling crescendo of thunder.

I was still awake when Father came in later that night. I heard him talking on and on about the war and about how the Germans had it coming to them, about how they had bitten off more than they could chew, about how we were better sailors than they were because we were an island race with the sea bred into us. It would not take long to finish them, he said, and we were going to do our bit on Bryher. By day there would always be someone on the look-out for submarines up on Watch Hill; and by night there were to be no lights showing on the island, all curtains were to be drawn and the island black out completely. All the while I never heard Mother speak a word. But what kept me awake had nothing to do with either the war or the storm, for I had no idea then what a war really was. I thought the war like the storm would pass soon enough. I lay there all night thinking only of the Birdman and Prince out in the tiny boat, and I prayed and prayed that they had not been caught out in the open sea when the storm broke.

Things to talk about at home...

- Please note any interesting thoughts or comments here...

[illegible]



Tuesday 14<sup>th</sup> July- English: Write a chapter summary of this chapter

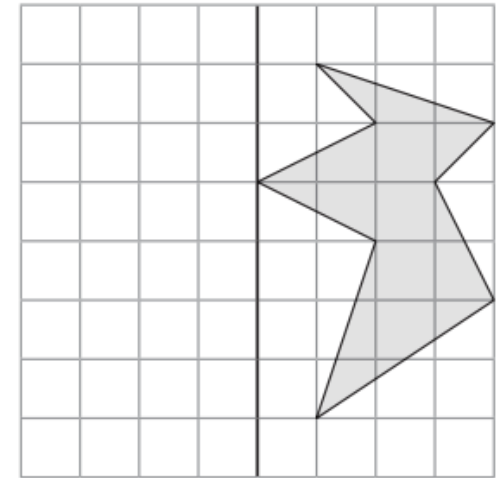
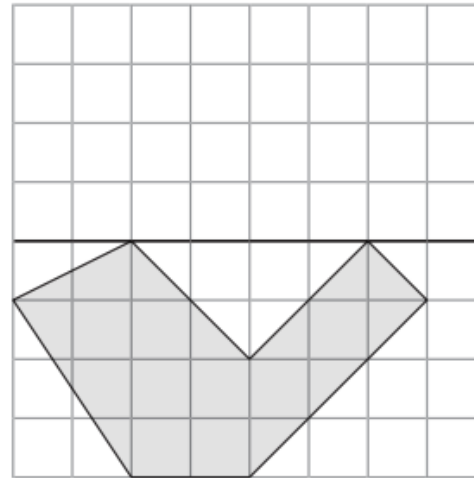
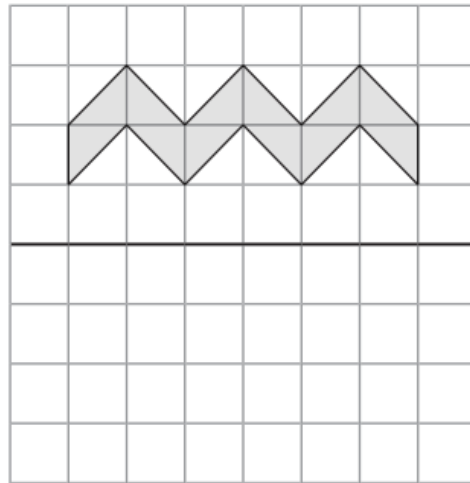
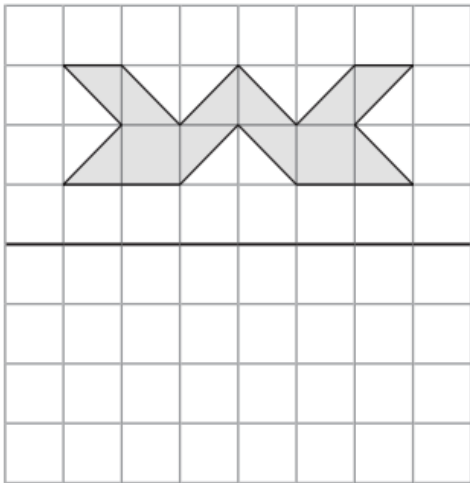
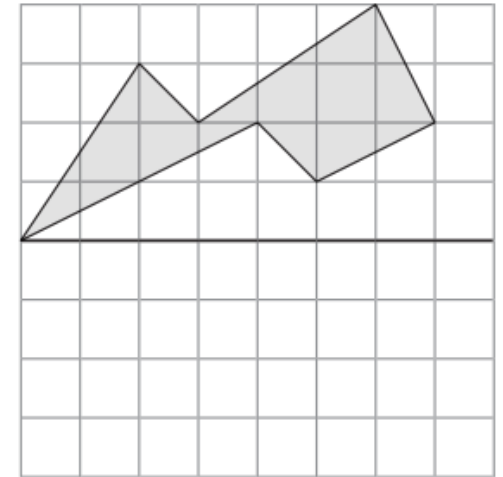
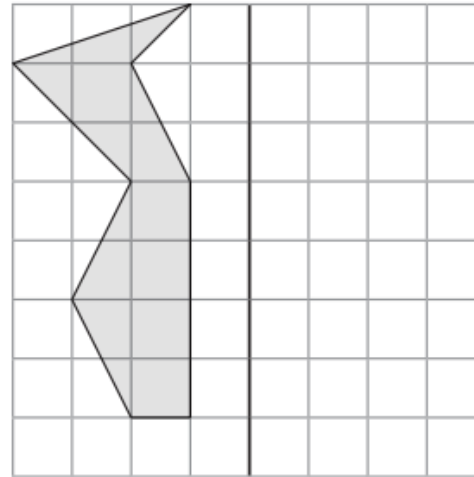
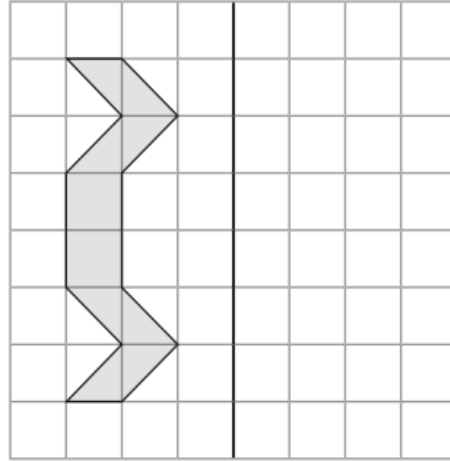
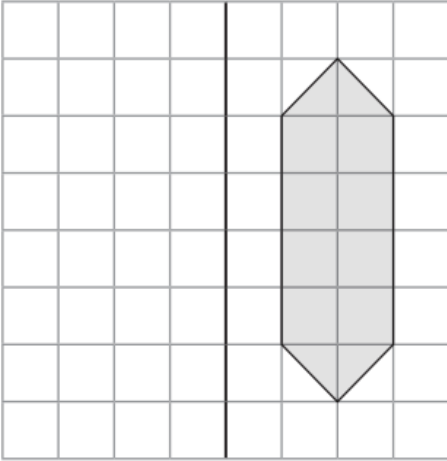
- What are the main things that happen in this chapter?

[illegible]

Maths: Tuesday 14<sup>th</sup> July

Draw the reflection of each figure using the mirror line.

Remember to turn your paper so the mirror line is vertical. (It can be helpful to hold the paper up in front of your eyes to check the reflection.)



Problem solving and reasoning

Show your working out here

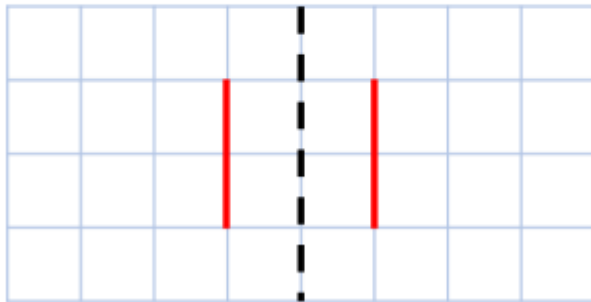


Dora

When given half of a symmetrical shape I know the original shape will have double the amount of sides.

Do you agree with Dora?  
Convince me.

How many different symmetrical shapes can you create using the given sides?



## Nutrition

1. Name one reason why animals and humans need food.

.....

2. There are 5 main food groups:

a) Name two of them.

.....








b) Which food group does meat belong to?

.....

c) Which food group does bread belong to?

.....

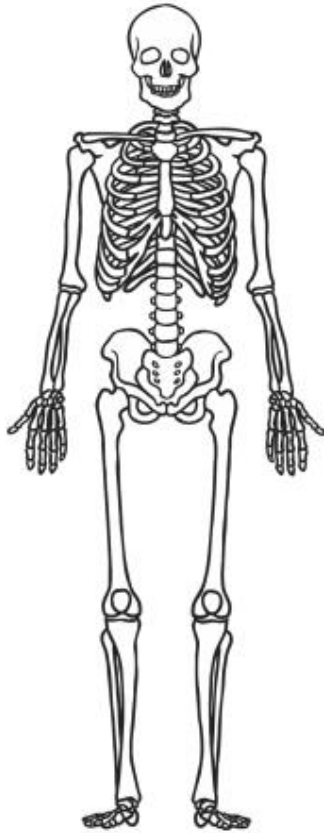
3. Join the nutrient to the job it does.

Nutrients	
Vitamins	
Water	
Protein	
Minerals	
Fibre	
Carbohydrates	
Fats	

Nutrients
gives us energy
helps us digest food
repairs our bodies
moves nutrients around and clears waste
keeps us healthy

.Look at the diagram of a human skeleton and label these bones:

- a) Rib cage
- b) Pelvis
- c) Cranium



### Types of Rock

1. There are **three** types of natural rock. Join up each rock to the correct rock type:

Rock	Rock Type
Sandstone	Igneous
Marble	Sedimentary
Granite	Metamorphic

2. Choose one of the types of rocks above and describe how it is made:

My rock type is:

Description of how this type of rock is made:

## Light and Dark

1. Circle all the things that are a light source.



a window



a mirror



the Moon



a candle



the Sun



a torch

2. What is dark?

.....

3. Fill in the blank space in this sentence:

Light travels in a ..... line from a light source to an object.

4. What happens to the pupil in your eye if a room gets darker?

.....

.....

## Using Light

5. What happens if you shine a torch on a shiny surface?

.....

.....

Wednesday 15<sup>th</sup> July: English

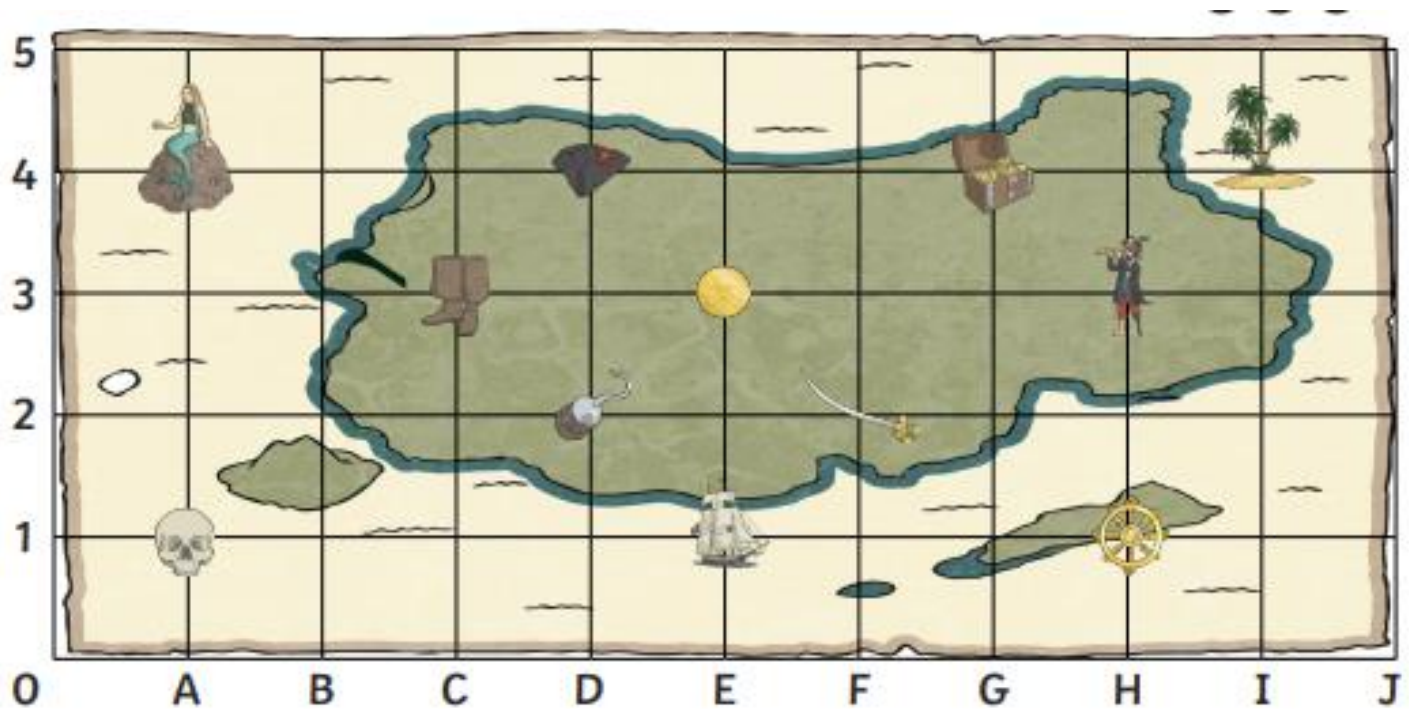
Write a diary entry as one of the main characters from the story:

Daniel

Gracie

## The Birdman

[illegible]



What is at these coordinates on the pirate map?

(I,4) = \_\_\_\_\_


(A,1) = \_\_\_\_\_


(E,3) = \_\_\_\_\_


(F,2) = \_\_\_\_\_


(G,4) = \_\_\_\_\_

Write the coordinate of these places on the pirate map:

 = (     ,     )

 = (     ,     )

 = (     ,     )

 = (     ,     )

 = (     ,     )

Plot these coordinates on the grid using a cross.

(B,1)

(C,4)

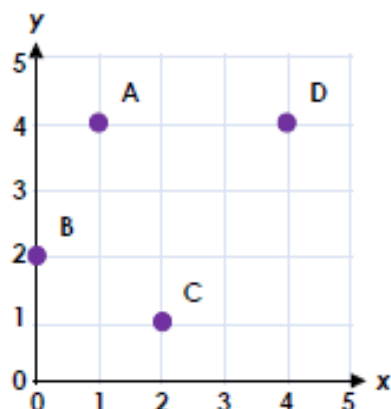
(E,2)

(I,1)

(G,3)

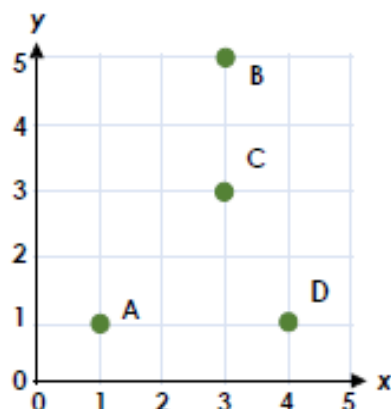


Are the coordinates of each point correct?



A = (4, 1)      B = (0, 2)  
C = (2, 1)      D = (4, 3)

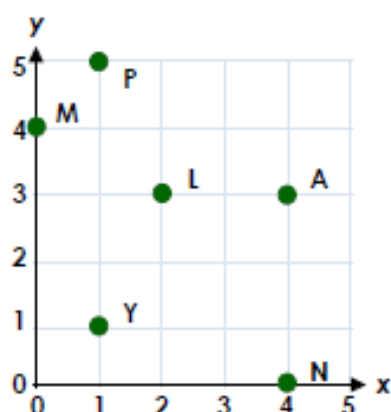
Are the coordinates of each point correct?



A = (1, 1)      B = (5, 3)  
C = (3, 4)      D = (4, 1)

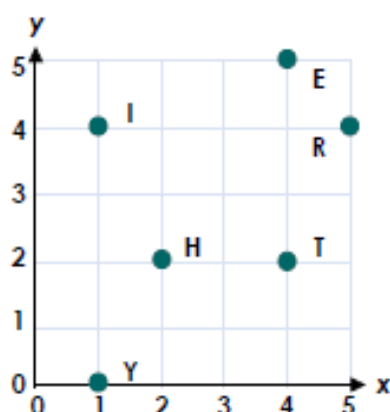
Find the coordinates in order. What word do the letters spell?

(0, 4)    (4, 3)    (4, 0)    (1, 1)



Find the coordinates in order. What word do the letters spell?

(4, 2)    (2, 2)    (4, 5)    (1, 0)



## The Legend of Prahlad and Holika



Many years ago, there lived a demon king named Hiranyakashyap. He believed that he was more powerful than any god. He had taken over the whole of Earth and he demanded that everyone must worship him, making it forbidden to worship anyone or anything else.

However, annoyingly for Hiranyakashyap, he found out that his only son, Prahlad, worshipped Vishnu – a real god. Prahlad knew that he would never worship his father.

One day, Hiranyakashyap asked his son a question, "Who is the greatest, God or I?"

"God is," answered Prahlad. "You are only a king."



Prahlad's answer made Hiranyakashyap very angry and he wanted to kill his son. Hiranyakashyap made many different plans and tried lots of different ways to harm Prahlad. He was thrown over a cliff, trampled by an elephant, bitten by snakes and attacked by soldiers but, each time, the god Vishnu saved Prahlad from harm.

Finally, Hiranyakashyap asked his sister Holika to kill Prahlad. Holika was a demon and she owned a special cloak which protected her from being harmed by fire. Holika agreed to use this power to kill Prahlad once and for all.

Hiranyakashyap asked his sister Holika to wear her protective cloak and sit on a bonfire. She tricked Prahlad into sitting on her knee in the middle of the bonfire, thinking that he would be killed by the flames whilst she was safe inside her cloak.

However, the gods did not like her evil plan. As the fire roared to life, the magical cloak flew from Holika's back and wrapped itself around Prahlad. Holika was burned away but Prahlad was not harmed at all. Knowing where the plan had come from, the god Vishnu also decided to punish Hiranyakashyap for his evil plot and took him away, never to be seen again.

With his wicked father and aunt gone forever, Prahlad was free to live happily. He became the king of his land and was always fair to his people. The moral of this story is that good will always find a way to triumph over evil.



Use the text that you have just read to help you answer these questions.

1. Draw a line to match the character's name to their role in the story.

Hiranyakashyap

The demon king's sister

Prahlad

The demon king

Holika

The demon king's son

2. Which of these statements is true? Tick one.

- ☐ Prahlad thought that Hiranyakashyap was greater than God.
- ☐ Prahlad thought that God was greater than Hiranyakashyap.
- ☐ Prahlad thought that both Hiranyakashyap and Vishnu were equal.

3. Why was Hiranyakashyap angry? Tick one.

- ☐ because Prahlad had called for Holika to come
- ☐ because Prahlad had taken over the whole of the Earth
- ☐ because Prahlad said that God was greater than him

4. Which of these did Hiranyakashyap order to happen to Prahlad? Tick two answers.

- ☐ to be trampled by an elephant
- ☐ to be bitten by snakes
- ☐ to be given a special cloak

5. Which words from the first paragraph tell you that this story happened a long time ago?

---

6. What magical power did Holika's cloak have?

---

7. Why do you think that Holika agreed to hurt Prahlad?

---

---

8. Explain how you know that good triumphed over evil in this story.

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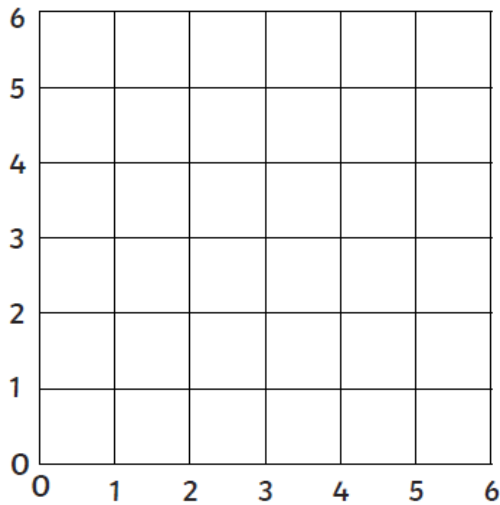
Thursday 16<sup>th</sup> July- English:

Rushy Bay is a real place in the Isles of Scilly. Research the Isles of Scilly using the internet.

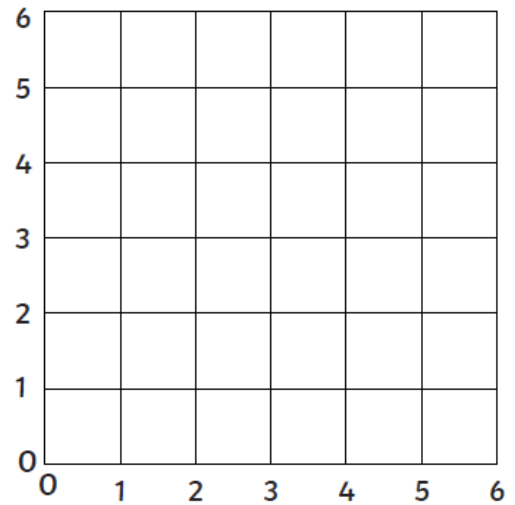
If you don't have access to the internet create an imaginary 'Isles of Scilly' what do you think it is like?  
What does it look like? Who lives there?

Thursday 16<sup>th</sup> July: Maths- Draw on a grid

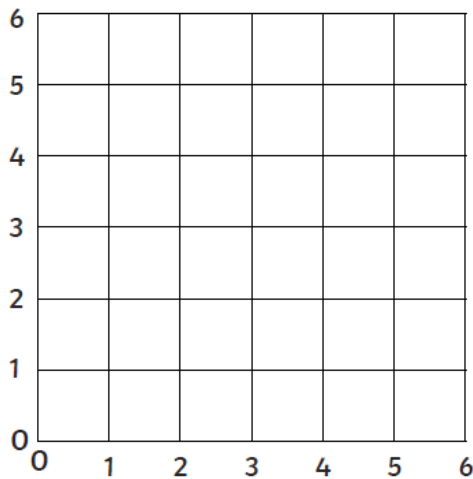
- 1) Plot these coordinates onto the grid. Plot two more points to make a square.



- 2) Plot these coordinates onto the grid. Plot two more points to make a rectangle.

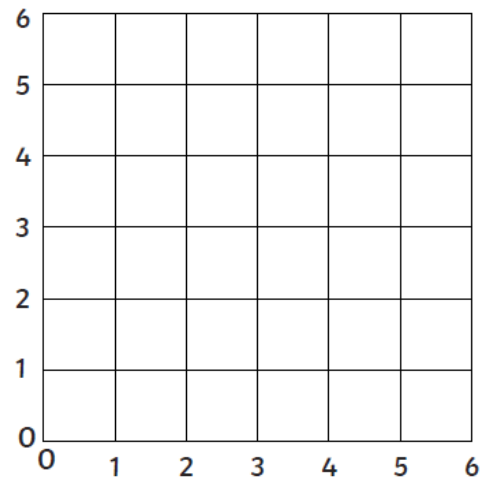


- 3) Plot these coordinates onto the grid. Plot two more points to make a parallelogram.



(3,1), (5,5)

- 4) Plot these coordinates onto the grid. Plot two more points to make a kite.



(4,5), (4,2)

Draw the shapes at the correct points on the grid.



What shapes could be made by plotting three more points?



When you are plotting a point on a grid it does not matter whether you go up or across first as long as you do one number on each axis.



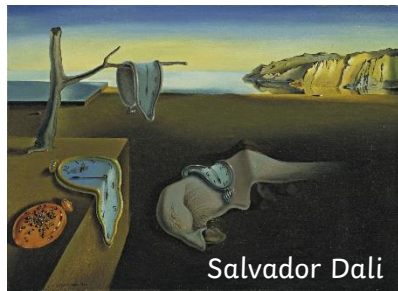
Amir

Do you agree with Amir?  
Convince me.



## Thursday 16<sup>th</sup> July: Art and Design

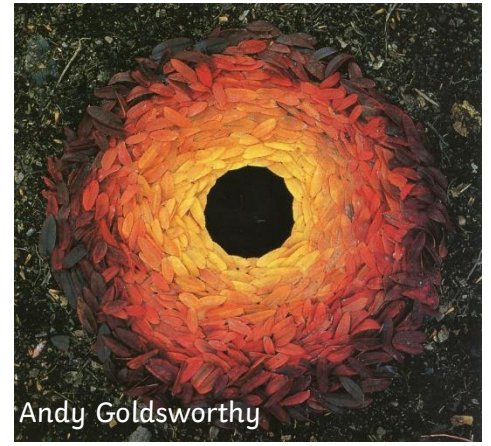
Many artists have a particular style or type of thing that they paint or sketch, for example, some artists might paint or draw people or they might paint landscapes or animals, others paint things that are made up or abstract. Some artists don't use paint or pencils, they might sculpt their art from clay or other materials. Here are some examples of work by different artists.



Salvador Dali



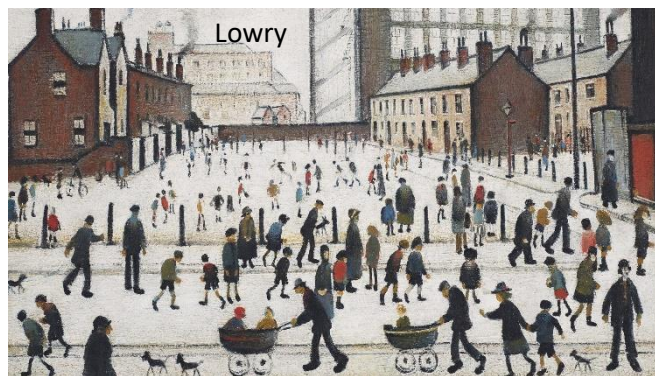
Monet



Andy Goldsworthy



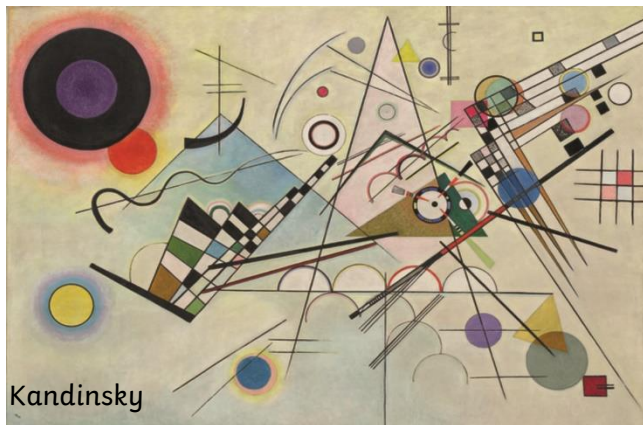
Leonardo da Vinci



Lowry



Henri Rousseau



Kandinsky



Vincent Van Gogh



Jason Pollock



Andy Warhol

Imagine you are an artist, what type of thing would you paint, draw, sculpt?

Create a piece of artwork using this style. It could be of a person, a place, an object or it could be abstract, a pattern.

You can use paint, pencil, felt tips, crayons, other materials e.g. clay, cardboard etc.

When you have created this piece of art take a photo of it and send it to Miss Guildford on Class Dojo.

Friday 17<sup>th</sup> July: English-Write a newspaper report about what happened when war was declared.

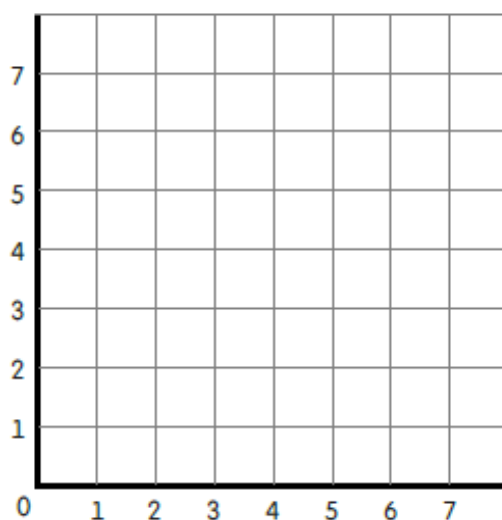
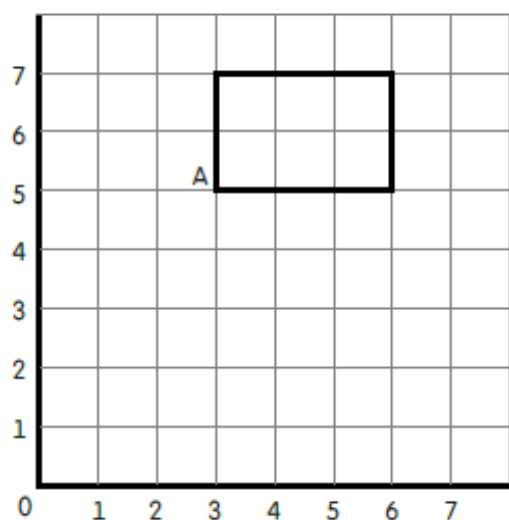
Read the chapter again to remind yourself of what happened when the war was declared.

[illegible]

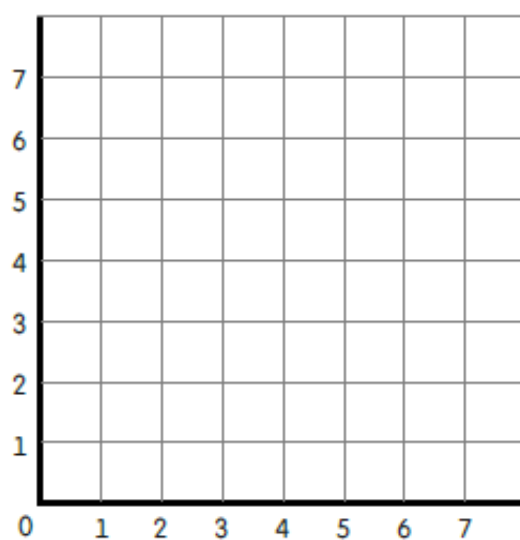
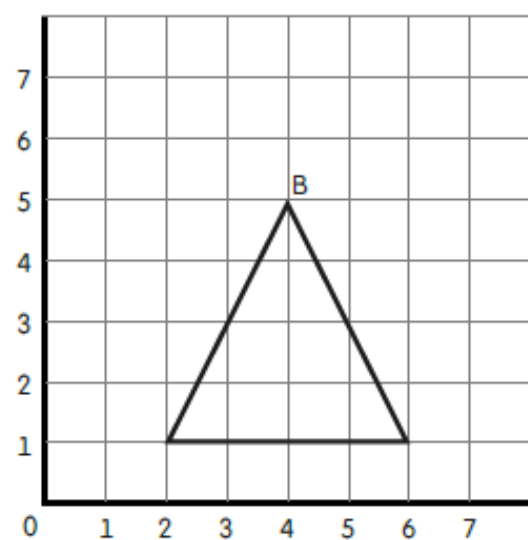


Friday 17<sup>th</sup> July: Maths

Translate the shape on the coordinate grid to the new coordinate grid.

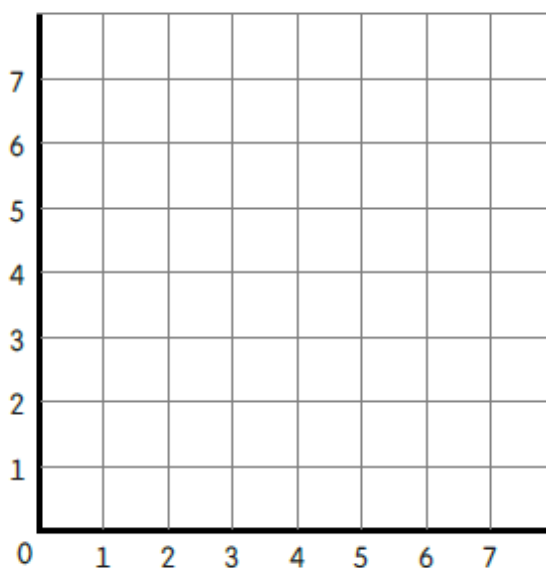
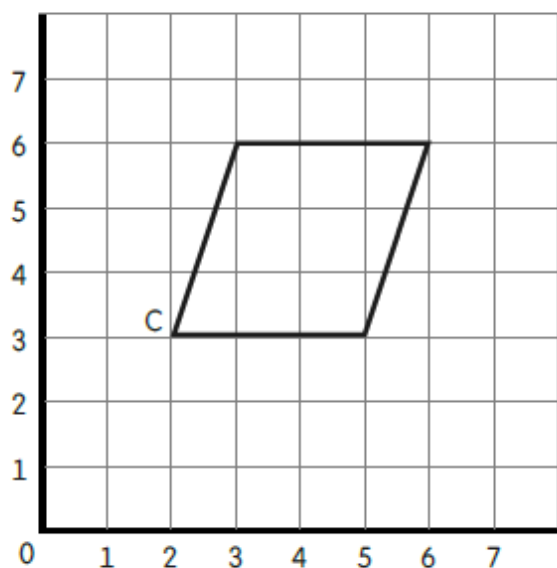


Move point A to (4,3)

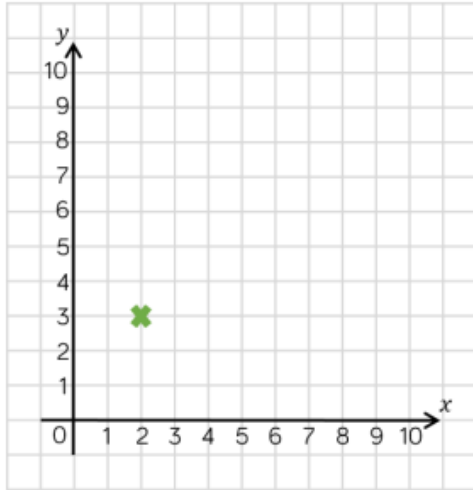


Move point B to (5,7)

Translate the shape on the coordinate grid to the new coordinate grid.



Move point C to (1,1)



Ron translates the point  $(2, 3)$ , but realises that it has returned to the same position.

What translation did he do?

Is there more than one answer?

Here is a game to play in pairs:

Each player needs:



1 small cube

One barrier (e.g. a mini whiteboard)

The first player places a cube on their grid. They describe the original position and perform a translation.

The second player listens to the instructions and performs the same translation.

They check to see if they have placed their cube at the same coordinate.

Swap roles and repeat several times.

# What Does It Mean to Be Unique?

Look up the word **unique** in a thesaurus and find three synonyms (words with similar meanings).

---

---

---

Make up an acrostic poem using the word **unique**.

**U** \_\_\_\_\_

**N** \_\_\_\_\_

**I** \_\_\_\_\_

**Q** \_\_\_\_\_

**U** \_\_\_\_\_

**E** \_\_\_\_\_

List some ways in which a person can be unique, or different.

1. \_\_\_\_\_
2. \_\_\_\_\_
3. \_\_\_\_\_
4. \_\_\_\_\_
5. \_\_\_\_\_
6. \_\_\_\_\_
7. \_\_\_\_\_
8. \_\_\_\_\_
9. \_\_\_\_\_
10. \_\_\_\_\_

Write the word **unique** in your own, unique style of lettering.



# Being Unique - What Makes Me, Me?

Just like Unique the Unicorn, we have all different interests and hopes and dreams for the future. Think about what makes you, you. What things interest you? What's your ambition for when you are older? Do you have a particular talent or a certain hobby you enjoy? Draw or write about yourself in each of the boxes.

Things I am interested in...

Activities I enjoy doing or hobbies I have...

Talents I have...

My goals for when I am older...

Over these 3 days you are going to write the next chapter of 'Why the Whales Came'

- What do you think is going to happen next?
- Is the Birdman a kind man or is he trying to find information to do bad things?
- How will the war affect Gracie and Daniel and their families?

Things you need to remember when writing the next chapter:

- Full stops at the end of every sentence.
- Capital letters at the beginning of every sentence and for proper nouns.
  - Paragraphs to show a change in topic.
- Quality vocabulary when describing settings, characters etc.

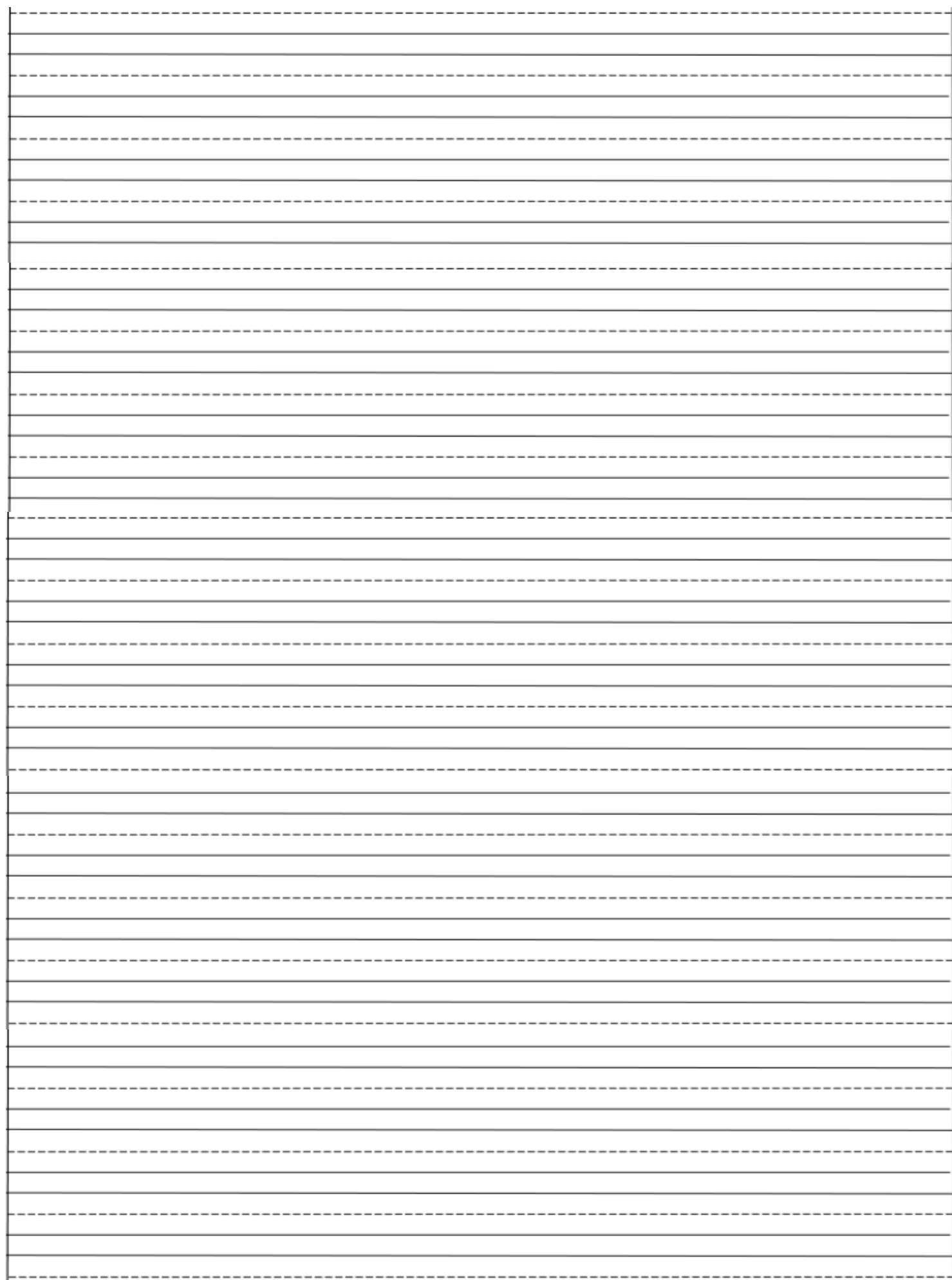
When you have written your first draft, read it through and edit it to make it your best work. Then write it up in your neatest handwriting, I have attached some handwriting paper for you to do it on.

Things to remember when trying to write neatly:

- Sit at a table with your tummy close to it.
- Have 6 feet on the floor (4 feet from the chair and 2 of your own feet)
  - Put your bottom at the back of the chair.
  - Use a sharp pencil.



[illegible]



**a**  
Mum, I've fallen and hurt my knee!

Can you write this as a line of accurately punctuated direct speech?

---

---

Now, can you invent a speech sentence for his Mum's reply?

---

---



**c**  
Mr Whoops has accidentally jumbled up THREE possessive pronoun words. Can you help him to unjumble them?

srhe – \_\_\_\_\_

htsrie – \_\_\_\_\_

sit – \_\_\_\_\_



**d**  
Re-write these sentences in present perfect tense:

I got a new dog called Pip.

---

Leon paints a picture.

---

Can you write another present perfect sentence about one of your friends.

---

---

**f**  
Can you spell these ei, ey or igh words correctly?

8



---

---



---

---

**b**  
Can you write TWO pairs of homophones to match the clues?

A loud noise you might make when you are in pain: \_\_\_\_\_

Having got taller: \_\_\_\_\_

To interfere in someone else's business: \_\_\_\_\_

You might win one at the Olympics: \_\_\_\_\_

On the back of your mat, can you write clues for another pair of homophone words for a friend to solve?

**e**  
Sort these words into the word class table:

delicate  
friend

bought  
cabbage

often  
smelly

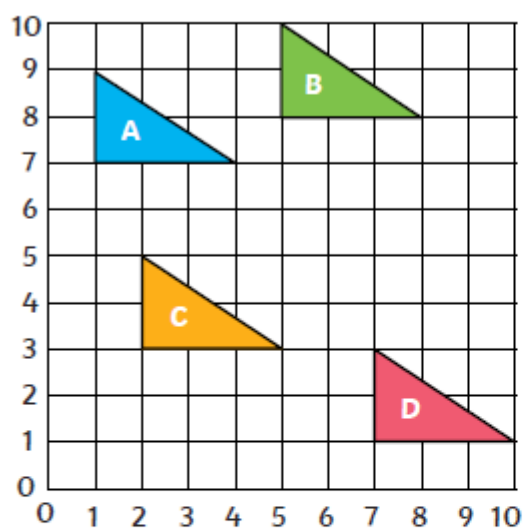
grumbled  
frantically

verbs	nouns	adverbs	adjectives

Challenge: On the back of your mat, can you write one sentence that uses a word from each of the word classes.



Four identical triangles are shown on this coordinate grid.



1) Complete the description of the following translations:

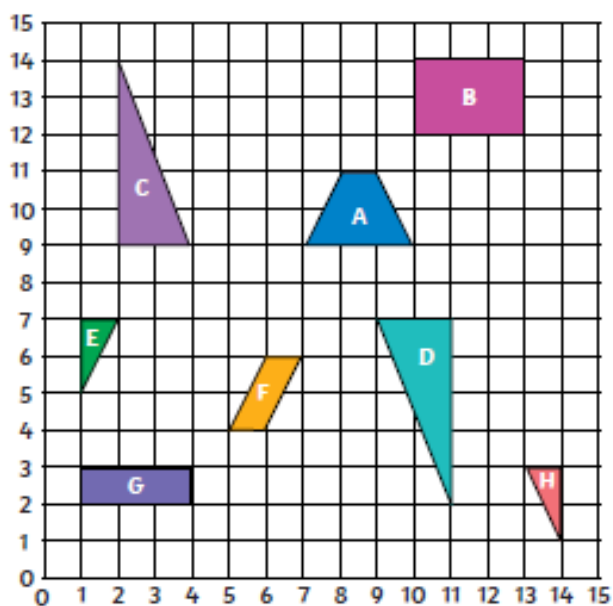
a) triangle A to triangle B = \_\_\_\_\_

b) triangle B to triangle C = \_\_\_\_\_

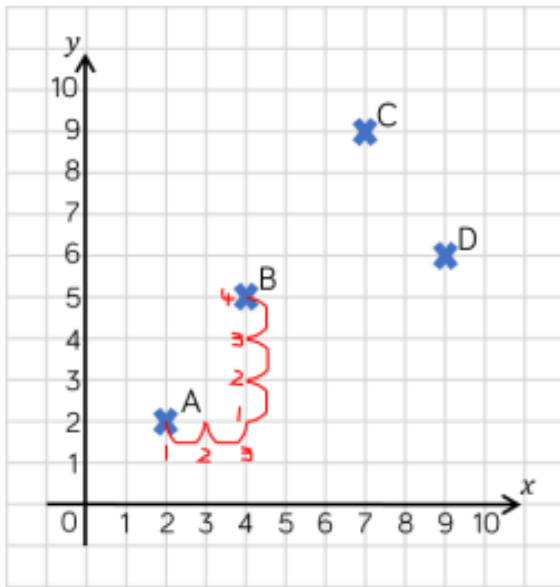
c) triangle C to triangle D = \_\_\_\_\_

Describe the translations you could do to piece together the shapes to make new shapes.

For example, triangle E could translate right 4, down 1 to make a trapezium with parallelogram F.



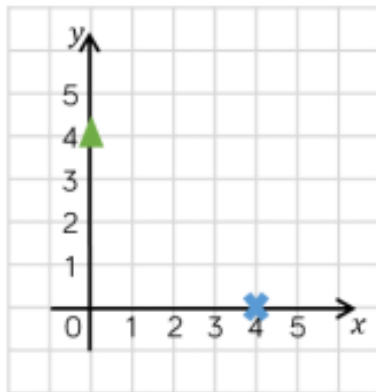
Tommy has described the translation from A to B as 3 right and 4 up.



Can you explain his mistake?

▲ to ✕ is 4 right and 4 down.

✕ to ▲ is 4 left and 4 up.



Can you plot other pairs of points where to move between them, you travel the same to left or right as you travel up or down?

What do you notice about the coordinates of these points?

Monday 20<sup>th</sup> July: Geography

Can you think of a place that begins with each letter of the alphabet?

A \_\_\_\_\_

B \_\_\_\_\_

C \_\_\_\_\_

D \_\_\_\_\_

E \_\_\_\_\_

F \_\_\_\_\_

G \_\_\_\_\_

H \_\_\_\_\_

I \_\_\_\_\_

J \_\_\_\_\_

K \_\_\_\_\_

L \_\_\_\_\_

M \_\_\_\_\_

N \_\_\_\_\_

O \_\_\_\_\_

P \_\_\_\_\_

Q \_\_\_\_\_

R \_\_\_\_\_

S \_\_\_\_\_

T \_\_\_\_\_

U \_\_\_\_\_

V \_\_\_\_\_

W \_\_\_\_\_

X \_\_\_\_\_

Y \_\_\_\_\_

Z \_\_\_\_\_



**a** Re-write these sentences and replace the underlined words with a pronoun.

The woman picked up her handbag and the woman carried the handbag into the woman's car.

Lily and Cole drink lots of water because water keeps you hydrated and water is good for Lily and Cole.

**c** Write the plural forms of these singular nouns:

tooth – \_\_\_\_\_

woman – \_\_\_\_\_

mouse – \_\_\_\_\_

Can you think of another noun that changes into an irregular plural?

**d** Mr Whoops has got in a terrible muddle with his 'tion' and 'sion' endings. Can you help him change these verbs into nouns by re-writing them with a 'tion' or 'sion' ending?

populate – \_\_\_\_\_

conclude – \_\_\_\_\_

separate – \_\_\_\_\_



**e** Sort these words into the table:

three      she  
theirs      an

Add another TWO words to each column.

pronoun	determiner

**b** Can you write two sentences about this snowy picture; one with a singular possessive apostrophe and one with a plural possessive apostrophe?



**f** Write a sentence with a subordinate clause about this picture.

---

---

---

---

1

$3 \times 9 =$



2

$143 + 35 =$



3

$32 \div 8 =$



4

$3,150 - 1,000 =$



5  $\frac{3}{5} + \frac{1}{5} =$

6  $345 + 185 =$

7  $\frac{1}{6}$  of 42 =

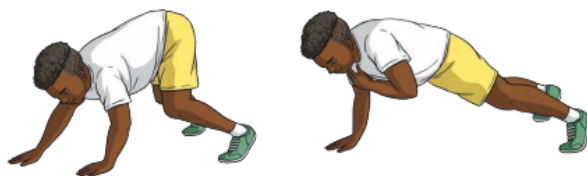
8  =  $57 \times 5$

## Joe Wicks: Active 8-Minute Workout 3

### Walkouts

1. Start standing tall.
2. Place both hands on the floor and walk them out into a press-up position.
3. Tap each shoulder with the opposite hand one at a time.
4. Walk your hands back and stand up tall.

**You can take out the shoulder-taps to make this less challenging.**

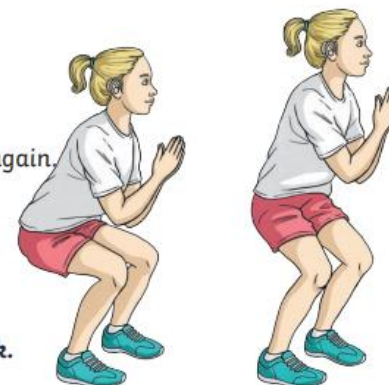


## Joe Wicks: Active 8-Minute Workout 3

### Lateral Squats

1. Start with your feet a bit wider than shoulder-width apart.
2. Squat.
3. Take a step to the right, staying low and squat again.
4. If there's space, repeat this - going the same way a few times.
5. Then squat and step to the left a few times.

**Remember to keep low and to have a straight back. This exercise will strengthen your quadriceps.**



## Joe Wicks: Active 8-Minute Workout 3

### Running on the Spot

1. Run as fast as you can on the spot.
2. Remember to pump your arms as you are running.

**Try pressing the turbo button for the last 10 seconds.**



## Joe Wicks: Active 8-Minute Workout 3

### In and Outs

1. Start in a press-up position.
2. Walk one foot in and then the other.
3. Walk one foot back out and then the other.

**If your upper body starts to get tired, stop and shake out your arms for a few seconds.**

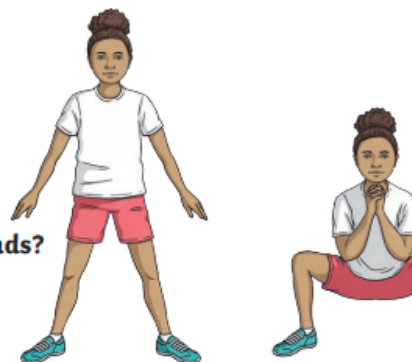


## Joe Wicks: Active 8-Minute Workout 3

### Sumo Squats

1. Turn your feet out and start in a wide stance.
2. Squat down really low into a sumo position and back up again.
3. Push through your heels and drive upwards to stand up tall.
4. Remember to keep a straight back.

**Can you hold the sumo position for the last 5 seconds?**



## Joe Wicks: Active 8-Minute Workout 3

### Box Push-Ups

1. Start with your arms straight and your hands and knees on the floor.
2. Lower your upper body down towards the floor by bending your arms.
3. Straighten your arms to bring your upper body back up again.

**The lower you get to the floor, the harder this exercise will be.**

**How many can you do in 35 seconds?**

**You will feel this in your arms and upper body!**



## Joe Wicks: Active 8-Minute Workout 3

### Running and Punching

1. Run on the spot with forward punches.
2. Use opposite arms and legs: when your left knee is raised, punch with your right fist.
3. Bring your knees up high.

**How quickly can you go? Try sprinting for the final 10 seconds.**





Write a sentence about the picture that contains a fronted adverbial.



Think of TWO different adverbs that could describe this verb:

They sang \_\_\_\_\_.

They sang \_\_\_\_\_.

Add conjunctions to both sentences and add more detail.

Clumsy Mr Whoops has lost all the words from this word family. Can you help him to find FOUR of them?

cycle



Can you think of a determiner, verb and pronoun beginning with...

Challenge: Can you use all three words from one row in a single sentence?

	determiner	verb	pronoun
the letter t?			
the letter o?			

Circle the suffix in the words in bold.

Louise looked at her **playful** new kitten with **adoration**. She stroked it **softly** so it felt **comfortable** in its new surroundings.



Write the prefix word which is the opposite of:

fair – \_\_\_\_\_

correct – \_\_\_\_\_

connect – \_\_\_\_\_

Now, write your own pair of opposites including a prefix.

f

**9**  $3,406 + 237 =$

**10**  $3 \times 8 =$    $\times 4$

**11**  $\frac{11}{6} - \frac{5}{6} =$

**12**  $\frac{4}{9}$  of 45 =

13

$$£54.84 - £27.63 =$$

£

14

$$3 \div 10 =$$

15

$$4 \times 3 \times 6 =$$

16

$$0.36 + \boxed{\phantom{000}} = 1$$

Wednesday 22<sup>nd</sup> July: PSHE

Write a letter to your new teacher. Tell them what your name is, what you enjoy doing and anything interesting about yourself.



A large, blank writing area with horizontal lines for a letter. The lines are evenly spaced and cover most of the page. There are two short horizontal lines at the top right and bottom right of the writing area, likely for an address or signature. The entire page is framed by a colorful floral border.

twinkl.com

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