

Year 6

Learning Grid for week beginning: 29.06.2020

All of our activities have been designed to try to avoid the need for printing of any kind, although of course you can print if you want to. Remember, you should always check with an adult before using the internet and remember to tell an adult if you see something that makes you feel uncomfortable. There's further guidance from the NSPCC [here](#).

Maths		English		Theme	Physical	Social
Arithmetic	Further tasks	Reading	Writing (including spelling, punctuation & grammar)			
<p>Remember, you can copy the equations on to some scrap paper before you answer each one as arithmetic is not always mental maths.</p> <p>The foci for this week are:</p> <p>Session 1: Long division with no remainders</p> <p>Session 2: Adding and subtracting</p> <p>Session 3: Multiplication and division</p> <p>Session 4: adding and subtracting negative numbers</p> <p>Session 5: Short and long multiplication</p> <p>Answers for the arithmetic sessions are on the last page.</p> <p>TTRS: Keep those times tables sharp and spend 10 minutes on Times Table Rockstars this week.</p>	<p>Session 1: Area and Perimeter Click here to watch the online lesson.</p> <p>Session 2: Area and triangles Click here to watch the online lesson.</p> <p>Session 3: Area and parallelogram Click here to watch the online lesson.</p> <p>Session 4: volume of cuboids Click here to watch the online lesson.</p> <p>Session 5: Theme Park Project – Lesson 1 Every Friday, we are going to work on a theme park project!</p>	<p>Aim to read for 25 minutes every day, with an adult when you can.</p> <p>Link to do Accelerated Reader quizzes from home: https://ukhosted56.renlearn.co.uk/1894764/</p> <p>Session 1: Read through the text and think about the trap that the King is about to fall into. Hint: look closely at the professor's name.</p> <p>Session 2: Independently read the text and then summarise it using no more than 50 words.</p> <p>Session 3: Make your way through the text, either with an adult or alone and then complete the questions to go with it.</p> <p>Session 4 :Make your way through the text, either with an adult or alone and then complete the questions to go with it.</p> <p>Session 5: Read the text and talk to someone about Daisy and her father's predicament. How do you think she will be able to escape it? Go back to your predictions from a few weeks ago. Have any of them happened yet?</p>	<p>Spellings: Complete the different activities assigned to help you to become familiar with this week's rule. Spelling Shed has also been assigned to you. Try to get to the top of the spelling league while practising your spellings.</p> <p>Writing Session 1: Finish off any writing from last week and then design and make a map showing where your monster lives. You could use a damp teabag to give it a weathered effect.</p> <p>Session 2: Edit the poorly written example using your knowledge of what quality descriptions are.</p> <p>Session 3: Look at the example opening to the piece of writing to look at how the author talks to the reader. After this, have a go at writing your own using your monster. Think back to when you wrote your non-chronological report about your monster to help you to think about where the story is set and where the monster could be hiding.</p> <p>Session 4: Consider how you would describe your monster's appearance using quality descriptions so your reader can truly visualise it. Have a go at carrying on yesterday's writing do this.</p> <p>Session 5: Performance poetry Watch Michael Rosen's poem and notice that it doesn't rhyme. It is more like a story. Some poems are like this. You have the choice to write and learn your own school-inspired poems or to learn Michael's poem to perform for someone at home.</p>	<p>History: Ancient Greece – Democracy Learn how democracy started in Athens in Ancient Greece and compare democracy then in Athens with democracy today in the UK by filling in the table.</p> <p>Spanish Click here for the online lesson on how to describe the weather in Spanish.</p> <p>Yearbook If you haven't finished your yearbook page yet, please do so this week and email it to Mrs Evans. It would be lovely to have all of the year 6 featured in the 2019-2020 yearbook.</p>	<p>Click here to do daily PE with Joe Wicks. He now does three sessions a week.</p>  <p>The Olympics may have been postponed but we can compete against each year group to see who can travel the furthest. Our school has been set up on the "Get Set Travel to Tokyo" so don't forget to log your family's activity! Once again, you have the opportunity to choose two activities.</p> <p>C.evans@sandgateprimary.school.co.uk</p>	<p>Get outside and enjoy this lovely weather! You could go for a walk with a family member or play with water in the garden – enjoy!</p> <p>When you go for a walk, collect different types of leaves and flowers and create some pressings of them at home.</p> <p>Remember, we love to see the learning you are doing at home. With your parent's permission, share some of your learning on our school Facebook page.</p>

Monday



Arithmetic 1

a) $9.460 \div 44 =$

b) $3,382 \div 38 =$

c) $3,806 \div 22 =$

d) $6,048 \div 42 =$

e) $3,168 \div 22 =$

f) $3,441 \div 31 =$

g) $4,410 \div 45 =$

h) $8,601 \div 47 =$

i) $5,054 \div 38 =$

j) $6,027 \div 41 =$

k) $2,656 \div 32 =$

l) $5,967 \div 27 =$

Extension

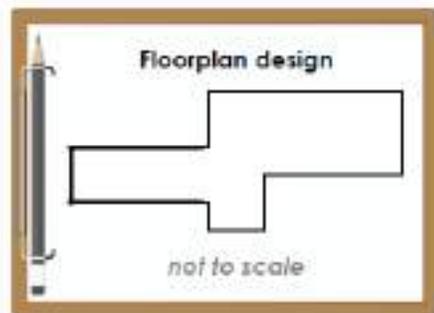
1. Belinda the Builder is building a new house, however, the customer has made some specific requests.

Belinda has drawn a potential design for the floorplan below and says,



The total perimeter of the floorplan of the house needs to be between 100m and 160m.

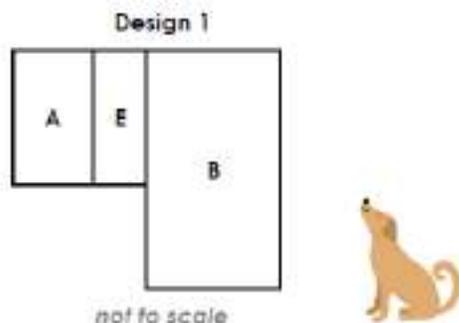
The total area of the floorplan of the house must not exceed 650m^2 .



Explore the different measurements that would match the customer's requests.

2. A new dog park is being designed, but the design is limited to the use of the rectangles shown in the table below.

Rectangle	Width	Length
A	650cm	3m
B	11.51m	500cm
C	6.5m	350cm
D	750cm	5.55m
E	6.5m	1.5m



Investigate which rectangles can be joined together in order to create a compound shape that has a total perimeter greater than 35.5m, but less than 70.55m, and a total area that is greater than 80.5m^2 , but less than 109m^2 .

You must use at least 3 different rectangles in your design, and when joining your rectangles together, they must not overlap. A potential design is shown above.

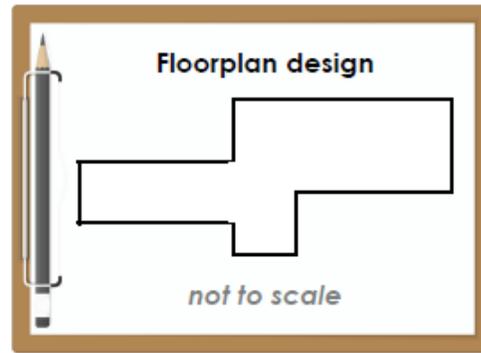
Belinda has drawn a potential design for the floorplan below and says,

Extension answers



The total perimeter of the floorplan of the house needs to be between 100m and 160m.

The total area of the floorplan of the house must not exceed 650m^2 .

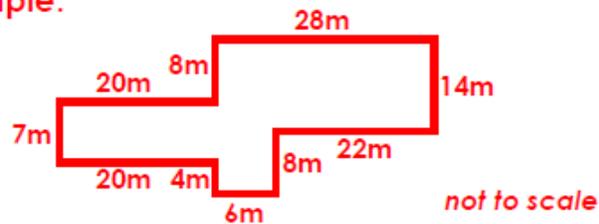


Explore the different measurements that would match the customer's requests.

Various answers, for example:

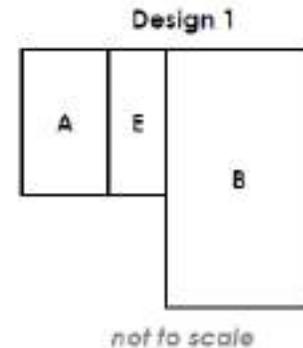
Total perimeter = 137m.

Total Area = 562m^2 .



2. A new dog park is being designed, but the design is limited to the use of the rectangles shown in the table below.

Rectangle	Width	Length
A	650cm	3m
B	11.51m	500cm
C	6.5m	350cm
D	750cm	5.55m
E	6.5m	1.5m



Investigate which rectangles can be joined together in order to create a compound shape that has a total perimeter greater than 35.5m, but less than 70.55m, and a total area that is greater than 80.5m^2 , but less than 109cm^2 .

You must use at least 3 different rectangles in your design, and when joining your rectangles together, they must not overlap. A potential design is shown above.

Various answers, for example:

For the shape shown above, the total perimeter is 42.02m and the area is 86.8cm^2 .

Here are the top
10 spellers from
last week!
Well done :D

It's time for the spelling test.

This week, a Y6 league has been set up for this week's spellings! The league started on Friday and will end this Friday! See if you can be the top of the league!

Top Spellers

#		Pupil	Groups	Score
1.		Ava B	Eagles	2,772,088
2.		Bethany R	Eagles	2,568,384
3.		Alannah K	Eagles	2,062,390
4.		Jasmine A	Eagles	1,871,600
5.		Nathan M	Gorillas	1,814,704
6.		Keira C	Eagles	1,556,877
7.		Jennifer H	Gorillas	1,159,328
8.		Noah S	Gorillas	749,780
9.		James V	Eagles	743,646
10.		Callum S	Gorillas	651,934



Medals for Beamish and Buttons

When King Fred woke next morning and was informed that his Chief Advisor had retired at this critical moment in the country's history, he was furious. It came as a great relief to know that Lord Spittleworth would be taking over, because Fred knew that Spittleworth understood the grave danger facing the kingdom.

Though feeling safer now that he was back in his palace, with its high walls and cannon-mounted turrets, its portcullis and its moat, Fred was unable to shake off the shock of his trip. He stayed shut up in his private apartments, and had all his meals brought to him on golden trays. Instead of going hunting, he paced up and down on his thick carpets, re-living his awful adventure in the north and meeting only his two best friends, who were careful to keep his fears alive.

On the third day after their return from the Marshlands, Spittleworth entered the king's private apartments with a sombre face, and announced that the soldiers who'd been sent back to the marsh to find out what happened to Private Nobby Buttons had discovered nothing but his bloodstained shoes, a single horseshoe and a few well-gnawed bones.

The king turned white and sat down hard on a satin sofa.

'Oh, how dreadful, how dreadful... Private Buttons... Remind me, which one was he?'

'Young man, freckles, only son of a widowed mother,' said Spittleworth. 'The newest recruit to the Royal Guard, and such a promising boy. Tragic, really. And the worst of it is, between Beamish and Buttons, the Ickabog has developed a taste for human flesh – *precisely* as Your Majesty predicted. It is really astonishing, if I may say so, how Your Majesty grasped the danger from the first.'

'B-but what is to be done, Spittleworth? If the monster is

hungry for more human prey...'

'Leave it all to me, Your Majesty,' said Spittleworth soothingly. 'I'm Chief Advisor, you know, and I'm at work day and night to keep the kingdom safe.'

'I'm so glad Herringbone appointed you his successor, Spittleworth,' said Fred. 'What would I do without you?'

'Tish, pish, Your Majesty, 'tis an honour to serve so gracious a king.'

'Now, we ought to discuss tomorrow's funerals. We're intending to bury what's left of Buttons next to Major Beamish. It is to be a state occasion, you know, with plenty of pomp and ceremony, and I think it would be a very nice touch if you could present the Medal for Outstanding Bravery Against the Deadly Ickabog to relatives of the dead men.'

'Oh, is there a medal?' said Fred.

'Certainly there is, sire, and that reminds me – you haven't yet received your own.'

From an inner pocket, Spittleworth pulled out a most gorgeous gold medal, almost as large as a saucer. Embossed upon the medal was a monster with gleaming ruby eyes, which was being fought by a handsome, muscular man wearing a crown. The whole thing was suspended from a scarlet velvet ribbon.

'Mine?' said the king, wide-eyed.

'But of course, sire!' said Spittleworth. 'Did Your Majesty not plunge your sword into the monster's loathsome neck? We all remember it happening, sire!'

King Fred fingered the heavy gold medal. Though he said nothing, he was undergoing a silent struggle.

Fred's honesty had piped up, in a small, clear voice: *It didn't happen like that. You know it didn't. You saw the Ickabog in the fog, you dropped your sword and you ran away. You never stabbed it. You were never near enough!*

But Fred's cowardice blustered louder than his honesty:

You've already agreed with Spittleworth that that's what happened!

What a fool you'll look if you admit you ran away!

And Fred's vanity spoke loudest of all: *After all, I was the one who led the hunt for the Ickabog! I was the one who saw it first! I deserve this medal, and it will stand out beautifully against that black funeral suit.*

So Fred said:

'Yes, Spittleworth, it all happened just as you said. Naturally, one doesn't like to boast.'

'Your Majesty's modesty is legendary,' said Spittleworth, bowing low to hide his smirk.

The following day was declared a national day of mourning in honour of the Ickabog's victims. Crowds lined the streets to watch Major Beamish and Private Buttons' coffins pass on wagons drawn by plumed black horses.

King Fred rode behind the coffins on a jet-black horse, with the Medal for Outstanding Bravery Against the Deadly

Ickabog bouncing on his chest and reflecting the sunlight so brightly that it hurt the eyes of the crowd. Behind the king walked Mrs Beamish and Bert, also dressed in black, and behind them came a howling old woman in a ginger wig, who'd been introduced to them as Mrs Buttons, Nobby's mother.

'Oh, my Nobby,' she wailed as she walked. 'Oh, down with the awful Ickabog, who killed my poor Nobby!'

The coffins were lowered into graves and the national anthem was played by the king's buglers. Buttons' coffin was particularly heavy, because it had been filled with bricks. The odd-looking Mrs Buttons wailed and cursed the Ickabog again while ten sweating men lowered her son's coffin into the ground. Mrs Beamish and Bert stood quietly weeping.

Then King Fred called the grieving relatives forward to receive their men's medals. Spittleworth hadn't been prepared to spend as much money on Beamish and the

Is this woman actually Nobby's mother? Explain your answer.

imaginary Buttons as he'd spent on the king, so their medals were made of silver rather than gold. However, it made an affecting ceremony, especially as Mrs Buttons was so overcome that she fell to the ground and kissed the king's boots.

Mrs Beamish and Bert walked home from the funeral and the crowds parted respectfully to let them pass. Only once did Mrs Beamish pause, and that was when her old friend Mr Dovetail stepped out of the crowd to tell her how sorry he was. The two embraced. Daisy wanted to say something to Bert, but the whole crowd was staring, and she couldn't even catch his eye, because he was scowling at his feet. Before she knew it, her father had released Mrs Beamish, and Daisy watched her best friend and his mother walk out of sight.

Once they were back in their cottage, Mrs Beamish threw herself face down on her bed where she sobbed and sobbed. Bert tried to comfort her, but nothing worked, so he took his father's medal into his own bedroom and placed it on the mantelpiece.

Only when he stood back to look at it did he realise that he'd placed his father's medal right beside the wooden Ickabog that Mr Dovetail had carved for him so long ago. Until this moment, Bert hadn't connected the toy Ickabog with the way his father had died.

Now he lifted the wooden model from its shelf, placed it on the floor, picked up a poker, and smashed the toy Ickabog to splinters. Then he picked up the remnants of the shattered toy and threw them into the fire. As he watched the flames leap higher and higher, he vowed that one day, when he was old enough, he'd hunt down the Ickabog, and revenge himself upon the monster that had killed his father.

'I live a retired life, Your Majesty,' said Professor Fraudysham, with a second bow. 'So few people believe in the Ickabog that I've formed the habit of keeping my knowledge to myself.'

King Fred was satisfied with this answer, which was a relief to Spittleworth, because Professor Fraudysham was no more real than Private Nobby Buttons or, indeed, old Widow Buttons in her ginger wig, who'd howled at Nobby's funeral. The truth was that beneath the wigs and the glasses, Professor Fraudysham and Widow Buttons were the same person: Lord Spittleworth's butler, who was called Otto Scumble, and looked after Lord Spittleworth's estate while he lived at the palace. Like his master, Scumble would do anything for gold, and had agreed to impersonate both the widow and the professor for a hundred ducats.

'So, what can you tell us about the Ickabog, Professor Fraudysham?' asked the king.

'Well, let's see,' said the pretend professor, who'd been told by Spittleworth what he ought to say. 'It's as tall as two horses—'

'If not taller,' interrupted Fred, whose nightmares had featured a gigantic Ickabog ever since he'd returned from the Marshlands.

'If, as Your Majesty says, not taller,' agreed Fraudysham. 'I should estimate that a medium-sized Ickabog would be as tall as two horses, whereas a large specimen might reach the size of — let's see—'

'Two elephants,' suggested the king.

'Two elephants,' agreed Fraudysham. 'And with eyes like lamps—'

'Or glowing balls of fire,' suggested the king.

'The very image I was about to employ, sire!' said Fraudysham.

'And can the monster really speak in a human tongue?' asked Fred, in whose nightmares the monster whispered, *The*

king... I want the king... Where are you, little king?' as it crept through the dark streets towards the palace.

'Yes, indeed,' said Fraudysham, with another low bow. 'We believe the Ickabog learnt to speak Human by taking people prisoner. Before disembowelling and eating its victims, we believe it forces them to give it English lessons.'

'Suffering Saints, what savagery!' whispered Fred, who'd turned pale.

'Moreover,' said Fraudysham, 'the Ickabog has a long and vengeful memory. If outwitted by a victim — as you outwitted it, sire, by escaping its deadly clutches — it has sometimes sneaked out of the marsh under cover of darkness, and claimed its victim while he or she slept.'

Whiter than the snowy icing on his half-eaten Folderol Fancy, Fred croaked:

'What's to be done? I'm doomed!'

'Nonsense, Your Majesty,' said Spittleworth bracingly. 'I've devised a whole raft of measures for your protection.'

So saying, Spittleworth took hold of one of the scrolls he'd brought with him and unrolled it. There, covering most of the table, was a coloured picture of a monster that resembled a dragon. It was huge and ugly, with thick black scales, gleaming white eyes, a tail that ended in a poisonous spike, a fanged mouth large enough to swallow a man, and long, razor-sharp claws.

'There are several problems to be overcome, when defending against an Ickabog,' said Professor Fraudysam, now taking out a short stick and pointing in turn to the fangs, the claws, and the poisonous tail. 'But the most difficult challenge is that killing an Ickabog causes two new Ickabogs to emerge from the corpse of the first.'

'Surely not?' said Fred faintly.

'Oh, yes, Your Majesty,' said Fraudysam. 'I've made a lifelong study of the monster, and I can assure you that my findings are quite correct.'

'Your Majesty might remember that many of the old tales of the Ickabog make mention of this curious fact,' interjected Spittleworth, who really needed the king to believe in this particular trait of the Ickabog, because most of his plan relied on it.

'But it seems so – so unlikely!' said Fred weakly.

'It *does* seem unlikely on the face of it, doesn't it, sire?' said Spittleworth, with another bow. 'In truth, it's one of those extraordinary, unbelievable ideas that only the very cleverest people can grasp, whereas common folk – stupid folk, sire – giggle and laugh at the notion.'

Fred looked from Spittleworth to Flapoon to Professor Fraudysam; all three men seemed to be waiting for him to prove how clever he was, and naturally he didn't want to seem stupid, so he said: 'Yes... well, if the professor says it, that's good enough for me... but if the monster turns into two monsters every time it dies, how do we kill it?'

'Well, in the first phase of our plan, we don't,' said Spittleworth.

'We don't?' said Fred, crestfallen.

Spittleworth now unrolled a second scroll, which showed a map of Cornucopia. The northernmost tip had a drawing of a gigantic Ickabog on it. All around the edge of the wide marsh stood a hundred little stick figures, holding swords. Fred looked closely to see whether any of them was wearing a crown, and was relieved to see that none were.

'As you can see, Your Majesty, our first proposal is a special Ickabog Defence Brigade. These men will patrol the edge of the Marshlands, to ensure that the Ickabog can't leave the marsh. We estimate the cost of such a brigade, including uniforms, weapons, horses, wages, training, board, lodging, sick pay, danger money, birthday presents, and medals to be around ten thousand gold ducats.'

'Ten thousand ducats?' repeated King Fred. 'That's a lot of gold. However, when it comes to protecting me – I mean to say, when it comes to protecting Cornucopia—'

Using the text to support our thinking, what do we think the word 'crestfallen' means and why?



Scan for clues

'Ten thousand ducats a month is a small price to pay,' finished Spittleworth.

'Ten thousand *a month!*' yelped Fred.

'Yes, sire,' said Spittleworth. 'If we're to truly defend the kingdom, the expense will be considerable. However, if Your Majesty feels we could manage with fewer weapons—'

'No, no, I didn't say that—'

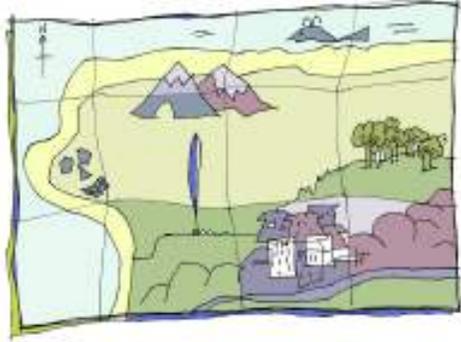
'Naturally, we don't expect Your Majesty to bear the expense alone,' continued Spittleworth.

'You don't?' said Fred, suddenly hopeful.

'Oh, no, sire, that would be grossly unfair. After all, the entire country will benefit from the Ickabog Defence Brigade. I suggest we impose an Ickabog tax. We'll ask every household in Cornucopia to pay one gold ducat a month. Of course, this will mean the recruitment and training of many new tax collectors, but if we raise the amount to two ducats, we'll cover the cost of them, too.'

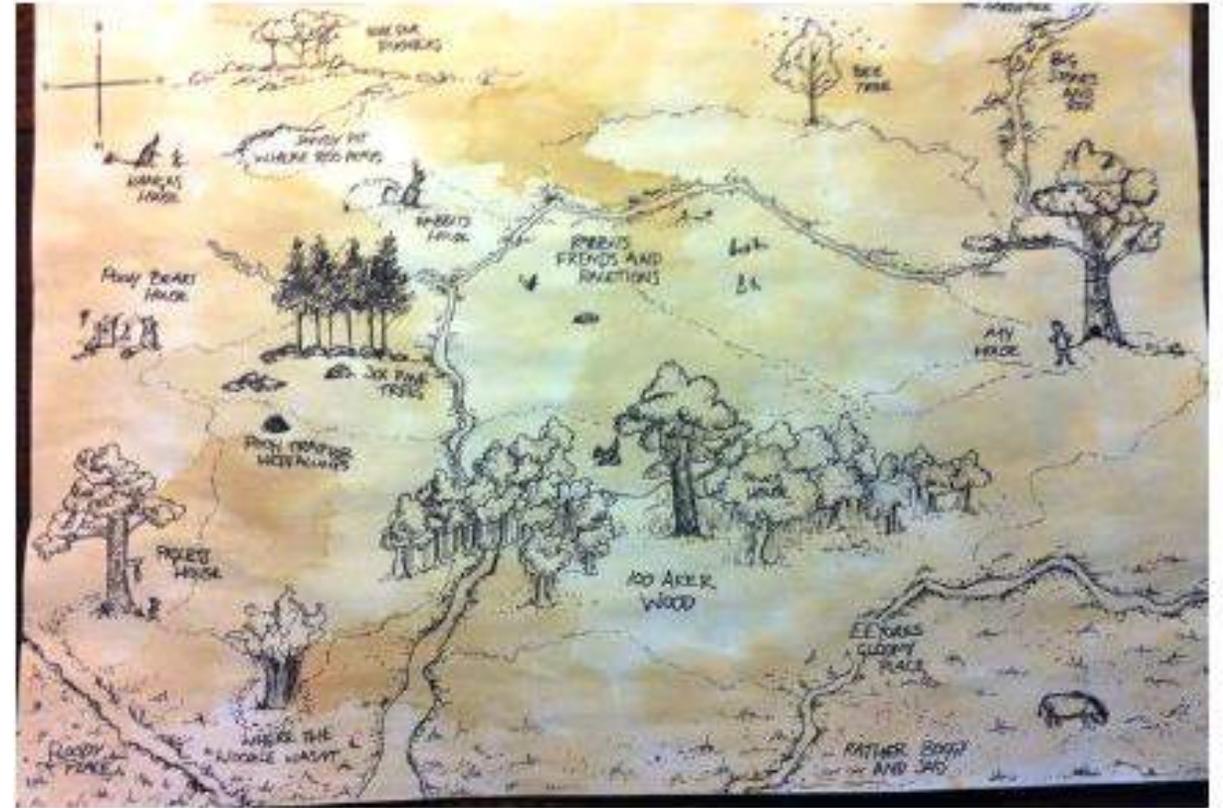
'Admirable, Spittleworth!' said King Fred. 'What a brain you have! Why, two ducats a month – people will barely notice the loss.'

English tasks - Writing



One of my favourite things about reading children's books is when you find a map right at the beginning of the land in the story. I keep referring to the map as they talk about the different locations and settings in the story. I am sure that you have done the same. I thought it would be a great idea for you to design and draw your own map of where your monster lives.

- ★ Step 1: draw the outline of your map
- ★ Step 2: fill in the landmarks: trees, rivers, boulders, mountains, volcano, cities, sea, swamps
- ★ Step 3: make up names for the different areas of your map
- ★ Step 4: stain the map to make it look old by using a used (and cool) tea bag to turn the paper brown. You don't need to get it that wet for it to change colour
- ★ Step 5: When it is dry, cut or rip the edges of the paper to make it look old and worn. A small hole in the middle of the map can look great



History – Ancient Greece

Aim

- I can explain how the political system worked in Ancient Greece.
- I can compare this system with other political systems.

Success Criteria

- I can explain what democracy is.
- I can explain if I think different systems of democracy are fair or not and give reasons.
- I can compare ancient and modern democracy.
- I understand the legacy of the Athenian democratic system.

Democracy?

What is democracy?

What does it mean in the UK today?

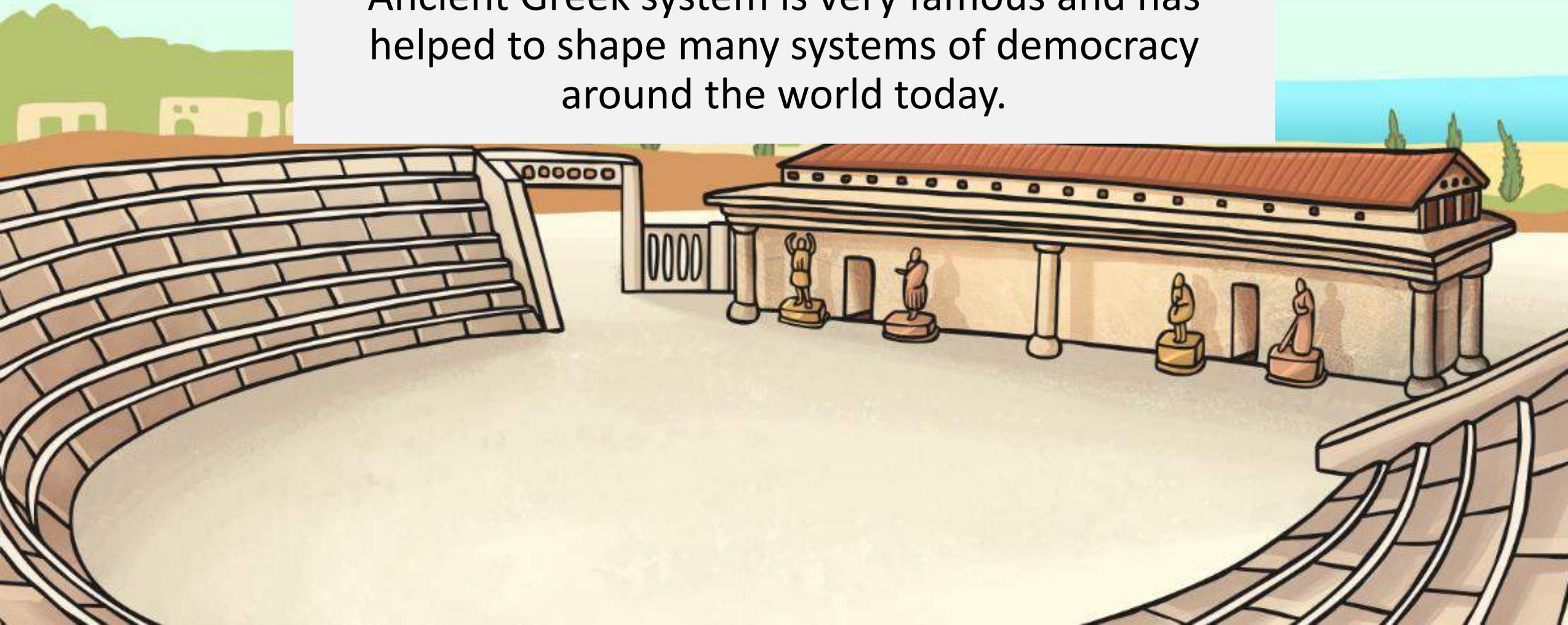
Democracy is a fair political system where all adults vote for an elected government. This government then make decisions on how to run the country.

Adults in the UK vote in elections to choose a political party, MPs and the Prime Minister.



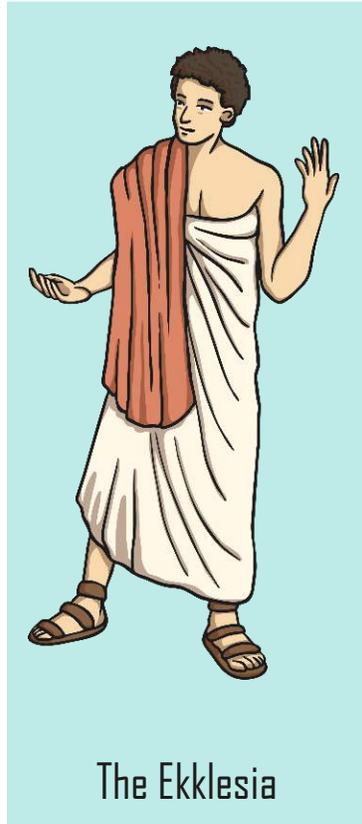
Where did democracy begin?

Democracy began in Ancient Greece. In fact, the Ancient Greek system is very famous and has helped to shape many systems of democracy around the world today.



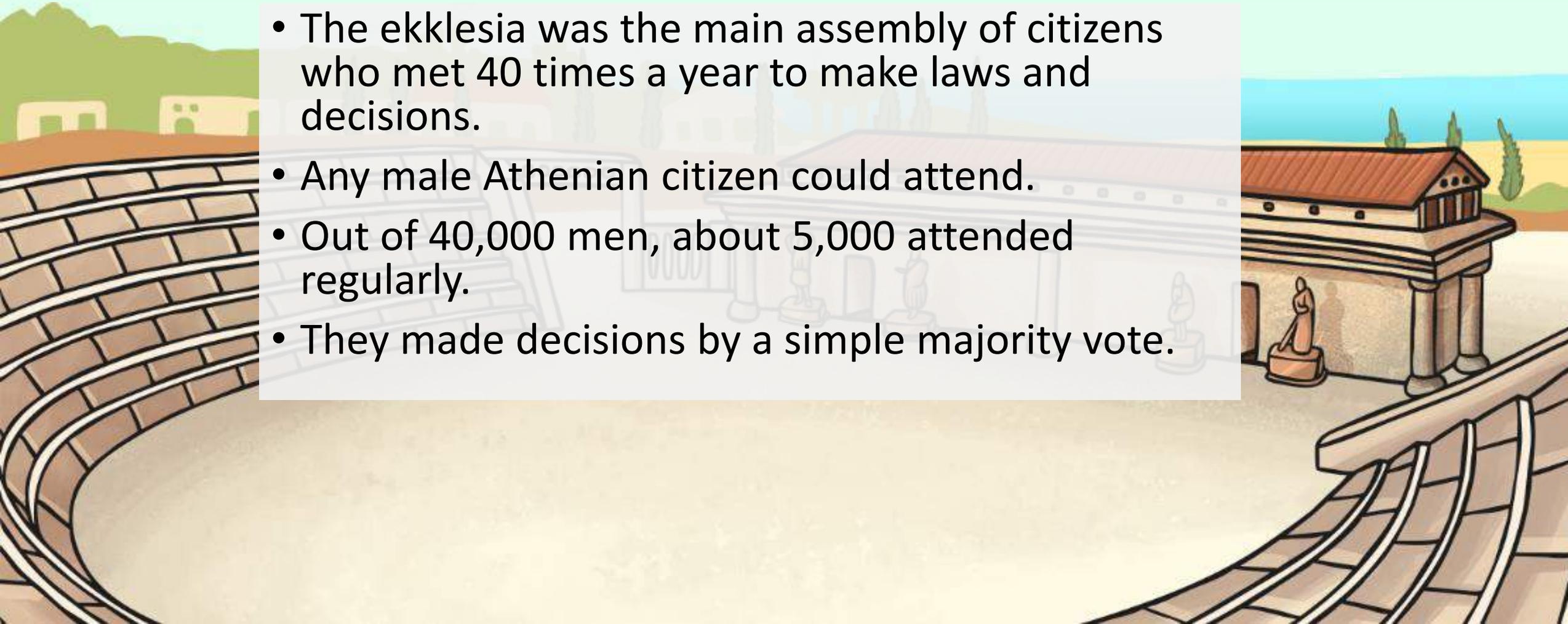
Democracy in Ancient Greece

There were three main systems of democracy in Ancient Greece:



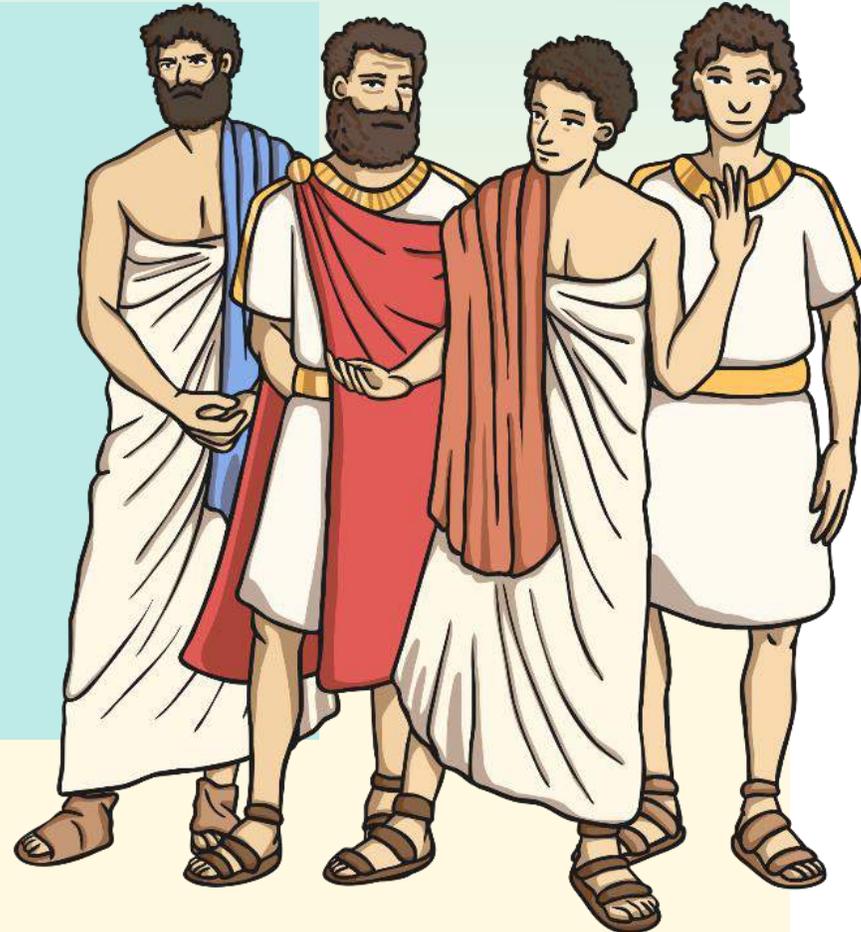
The Ekklesia

- The ekklesia was the main assembly of citizens who met 40 times a year to make laws and decisions.
- Any male Athenian citizen could attend.
- Out of 40,000 men, about 5,000 attended regularly.
- They made decisions by a simple majority vote.



The Boule

The boule were a group of 500 men who served for one year. They met daily and made lots of decisions. They decided what issues to take to the ekklesia. They were chosen randomly.



The Dikasteria



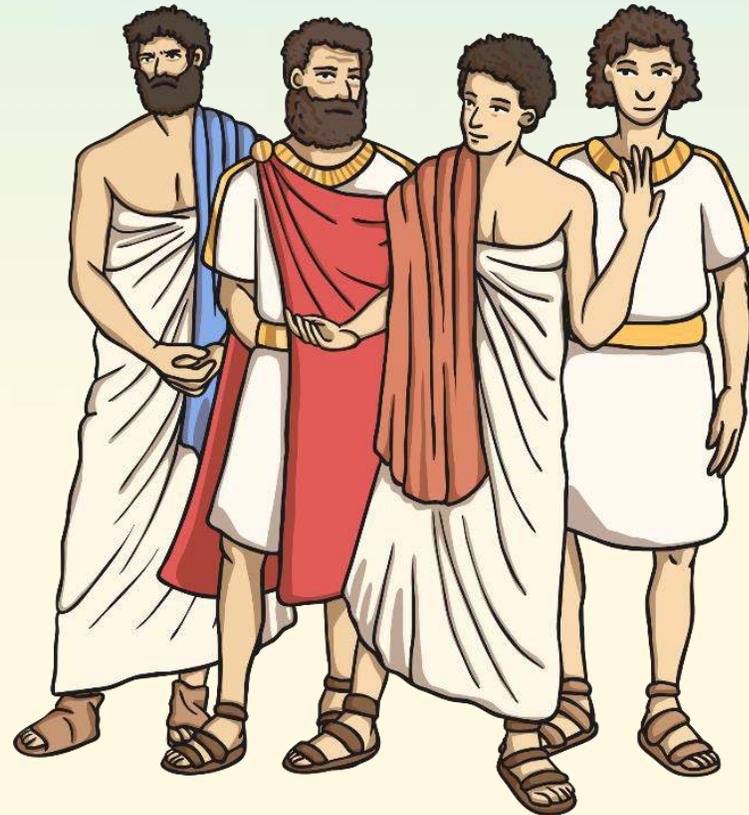
The dikasteria, or popular courts, was a group of 500 jurors who dealt with crimes. There were no rules or police so the dikasteria decided what would be tried and what the sentences would be. The jurors were chosen daily at random from a group of male citizens over 30 years old.

Who were a part of the democracy?

Men

Adults

Athenian
Citizens



Who was left out of the democracy?





Who do **you** think should have been included?

Sort the people on the right hand side into two piles: those who are included in the democracy and those who are not.

- Why have you sorted them like this?
- Did we all agree?

Make a list on your mini-whiteboards.



8 year old male Athenian



20 year old female metic



28 year old male Athenian



53 year old male metic



40 year old female Athenian



15 year old female Athenian



36 year old male Athenian



23 year old Athenian slave

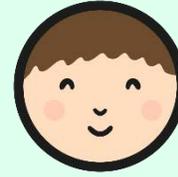
Included

Not



Democracy Differences

What are the main differences between democracy in Ancient Greece and democracy now?



Fill in the table on the activity sheets by listing the main differences between democracy in Ancient Greece and democracy in the UK now.

Ancient Greece	UK



Voting in the UK

Should everyone in the UK today get the vote?

Who doesn't have the vote?

- Under 18's
- Prisoners
- People who are not British Citizens

Should any of these groups be given the vote?



Cut out the statements and stick them into the correct column in the table.

Democracy in Ancient Greece	Democracy in the UK today

The group of men who make daily decisions are chosen randomly.	Voters can choose from a few different political parties. Each party has a different set of ideas.
MPs are voted for and join together to make a parliament.	There is no police; a group of 500 jurors decide the punishments.
All citizens (men and women) over the age of 18 can vote.	The elected party will stay in power for four years.
Only men are allowed to vote.	Any male citizen can join the assembly who meet regularly to make decisions about how the state is run.

