

Wednesday

- 1. Study a word.** You could do this underlining the tricky part of the word that you need to remember to spell accurately or by using a different part of the Spelling Wheel.
- 2. Say** the word aloud a few times.
- 3. Cover** up the word with a piece of paper or your hand.
- 4. Write** the spelling next to the original word.
- 5. Check** the original version to see if you have got it right. If you didn't, repeat the process and use the 2nd attempt column. Use all five columns if need be, repeating the five steps each time.

Spellings	1 st Attempt	2 nd Attempt	3 rd Attempt	4 th Attempt	5 th Attempt
modal					
relative					
pronoun					
clause					
parenthesis					
bracket					
cohesion					
ambiguity					
adverb					
determiner					



Arithmetic 3

a) $81 \times 1000 =$

b) $20 \times 100 =$

c) $5 \times 10,000 =$

d) $0.5 \times 100 =$

e) $0.08 \times 10 =$

f) $302 \times 100 =$

g) $3.7 \times 1000 =$

h) $46.08 \times 100 =$

i) $103.4 \times 10 =$

j) $20.09 \times 100 =$

k) $13 \div 10 =$

l) $509 \div 100 =$

m) $8 \div 1000 =$

n) $261 \div 100 =$

o) $0.8 \div 10 =$

p) $0.07 \div 10 =$

q) $34.5 \div 100 =$

r) $6.2 \div 1000 =$

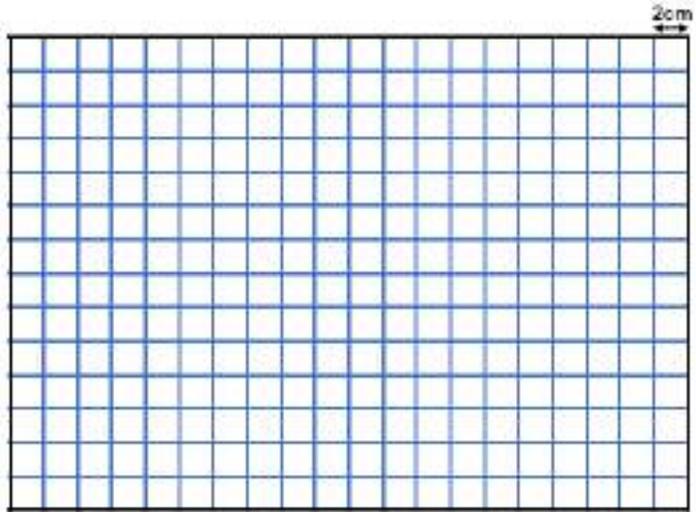
s) $17.52 \div 10 =$

t) $38.5 \div 100 =$

1. Percy the pirate loves parallelograms. He loves parallelograms so much that he wants to create a parallelogram flag for his new pirate ship. Percy would like your help to create a new design for his flag.

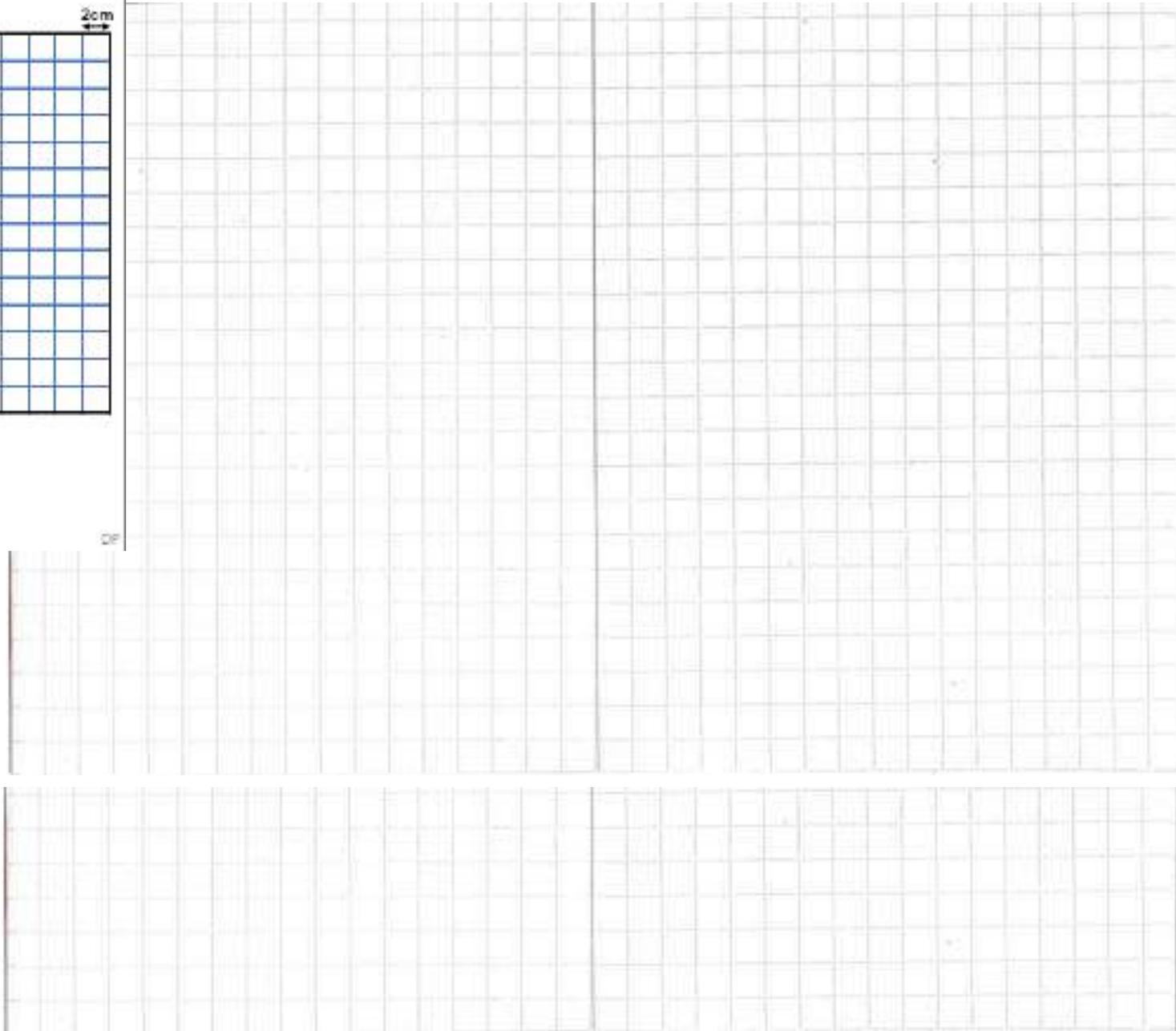
Flag Design Rules:

- Use at least 6 parallelograms with 3 different sizes.
- The area of one of the parallelograms must be between 120cm^2 and 150cm^2 .
- It must have a shape made from at least 2 parallelograms.
- Total area: $400 < 600\text{cm}^2$



Use the grid provided to draw your design.

Extension



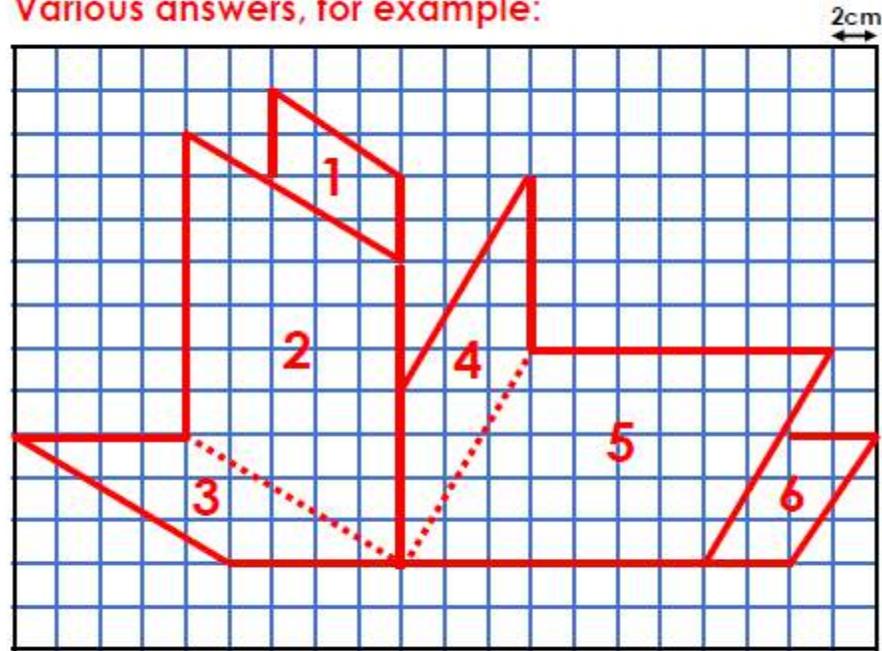
Extension Answers

1. Percy the pirate loves parallelograms. He loves parallelograms so much that he wants to create a parallelogram flag for his new pirate ship. Percy would like your help to create a new design for his flag.

Flag Design Rules:

- Use at least 6 parallelograms with 3 different sizes.
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Various answers, for example:



1 and 6 = $(24\text{cm}^2 \times 2 = 48\text{cm}^2)$; 2 and 5 = $(140\text{cm}^2 \times 2 = 280\text{cm}^2)$; 3 and 4 = $(48\text{cm}^2 \times 2 = 96\text{cm}^2)$;
 $48\text{cm}^2 + 280\text{cm}^2 + 96\text{cm}^2 = 424\text{cm}^2$.

Use the grid provided to draw your design.

The Bandalore

Daisy was about to turn eight years old, so she decided to invite Bert Beamish to tea.

A thick wall of ice seemed to have grown up between Daisy and Bert since his father had died. He was always with Roderick Roach, who was very proud to have the son of an Ickabog victim as a friend, but Daisy's coming birthday, which was three days before Bert's, would be a chance to find out whether they could repair their friendship. So she asked her father to write a note to Mrs Beamish, inviting her and her son to tea. To Daisy's delight, a note came back accepting the invitation, and even though Bert still didn't talk to her at school, she held out hope that everything would be made right on her birthday.

Although he was well paid as carpenter to the king, even Mr Dovetail had felt the pinch of paying the Ickabog tax, so he and Daisy had bought fewer pastries than usual, and Mr Dovetail stopped buying wine. However, in honour of Daisy's birthday, Mr Dovetail brought out his last bottle of Jeroboam wine, and Daisy collected all her savings and bought two expensive Hopes-of-Heaven for herself and Bert, because she knew they were his favourites.

The birthday tea didn't start well. Firstly, Mr Dovetail proposed a toast to Major Beamish, which made Mrs Beamish cry. Then the four of them sat down to eat, but nobody seemed able to think of anything to say, until Bert remembered that he'd bought Daisy a present.

Bert had seen a bandalore, which is what people called yo-yos at that time, in a toyshop window and bought it with all his saved pocket money. Daisy had never seen one before, and what with Bert teaching her to use it, and Daisy swiftly becoming better at it than Bert was, and Mrs Beamish and Mr Dovetail drinking Jeroboam sparkling wine, conversation

began to flow much more easily.

The truth was that Bert had missed Daisy very much, but hadn't known how to make up with her, with Roderick Roach always watching. Soon, though, it felt as though the fight in the courtyard had never happened, and Daisy and Bert were snorting with laughter about their teacher's habit of digging for bogies in his nose when he thought none of the children were looking. The painful subjects of dead parents, or fights that got out of hand, or King Fred the Fearless, were all forgotten.

The children were wiser than the adults. Mr Dovetail hadn't tasted wine in a long time, and, unlike his daughter, he didn't stop to consider that discussing the monster that was supposed to have killed Major Beamish might be a bad idea. Daisy only realised what her father was doing when he raised his voice over the children's laughter.

'All I'm saying, Bertha,' Mr Dovetail was almost shouting, 'is where's the proof? I'd like to see proof, that's all!'

'You don't consider it proof, then, that my husband was killed?' said Mrs Beamish, whose kindly face suddenly looked dangerous. 'Or poor little Nobby Buttons?'

'Little Nobby Buttons?' repeated Mr Dovetail. '*Little Nobby Buttons?* Now you come to mention it, I'd like proof of little Nobby Buttons! Who was he? Where did he live? Where's that old widowed mother gone, who wore that ginger wig? Have you ever met a Buttons family in the City-Within-The-City? And if you *press* me,' said Mr Dovetail, brandishing his wine glass, 'if you press me, Bertha, I'll ask you this: why was Nobby Buttons' coffin so heavy, when all that was left of him were his shoes and a shin bone?'

Daisy made a furious face to try and shut her father up, but he didn't notice. Taking another large gulp of wine, he said: 'It doesn't add up, Bertha! Doesn't add up! Who's to say – and this is just an idea, mind you – but who's to say poor Beamish didn't fall off his horse and break his neck, and Lord Spittleworth saw an opportunity to pretend the Ickabog killed

him, and charge us all a lot of gold?’

Mrs Beamish rose slowly to her feet. She wasn't a tall woman, but in her anger, she seemed to tower awfully over Mr Dovetail.

‘My husband,’ she whispered in a voice so cold that Daisy felt goosebumps, ‘was the best horseman in all of Cornucopia. My husband would no sooner have fallen off his horse than you'd chop off your leg with your axe, Dan Dovetail. Nothing short of a terrible monster could have killed my husband, and you ought to watch your tongue, because saying the Ickabog isn't real happens to be treason!’

‘Treason!’ jeered Mr Dovetail. ‘Come off it, Bertha, you're not going to stand there and tell me you believe in this treason nonsense? Why, a few months ago, not believing in the Ickabog made you a sane man, not a traitor!’

‘That was before we knew the Ickabog was real!’ screeched Mrs Beamish. ‘Bert – we're going home!’

‘No – no – please don't go!’ Daisy cried. She picked up a little box she'd stowed under her chair and ran out into the

garden after the Beamishes.

‘Bert, please! Look – I got us Hopes-of-Heaven, I spent all my pocket money on them!’

Daisy wasn't to know that when he saw Hopes-of-Heaven now, Bert was instantly reminded of the day he'd found out his father was dead. The very last Hope-of-Heaven he'd ever eaten had been in the king's kitchens, when his mother was promising him they'd have heard if anything had happened to Major Beamish.

All the same, Bert didn't mean to dash Daisy's gift to the ground. He meant only to push it away. Unluckily, Daisy lost her grip on the box, and the costly pastries fell into the flowerbed and were covered in earth.

Daisy burst into tears.

‘Well, if all you care about is pastries!’ shouted Bert, and he opened the garden gate and led his mother away.

Answer the questions below, using the text to help you.

Remember, this is not a memory test!

1. Why did Daisy invite Bert over for tea?

(1 mark)

2. Why did the birthday tea not start well?

a) _____

b) _____

(2 marks)

3. Why did it soon seem like the fight between Daisy and Bert has never happened?

(1 mark)



4. Why did Mrs Beamish rise slowly to her feet?

5. Why did the Hope's of Heaven pastries end up on the floor?

(1 mark)

Answer the questions below, using the text to help you.

Remember, this is not a memory test!

1. Why did Daisy invite Bert over for tea?

Because it was her 8th birthday

(1 mark)

2. Why did the birthday tea not start well?

a) **Mr Dovetail proposed a toast that made Mrs Beamish Cry**

b) **Nobody could think of anything to say**

(2 marks)

3. Why did it soon seem like the fight between Daisy and Bert has never happened?

(1 mark)

The children were soon snorting with laughter.



4. Why did Mrs Beamish rise slowly to her feet?

Because she was angry.

5. Why did the Hope's of Heaven pastries end up on the floor?

Daisy lost her grip on the box.

(1 mark)

Writing- session 3

Now, I know that you've been told that monsters don't exist... but what if I told you that wasn't true?

What if I told you that in the Green Lake in Wales, what could only be described as 'monster' was found by little Lucy Lockhart when she was least expecting it?

And what if I told you that the monster Little Lucy found was so small that it could sit in the palm of your hand?

It all began when she had been sat under a tree reading –minding her own business. Suddenly, a rustling near one of the green shrubs near the edge of the lake caught her attention. Lucy frowned: it was a beautiful day, and the breeze was so playfully light as it ran through her hair that it couldn't have been the wind...



Why is this a good opening?
Create a bullet point list of its strengths.

Author speaks to the reader to try and pull them in to the story.

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A rhetorical question gets the reader thinking and wondering .

The repetition of 'what if' builds up the suspense.

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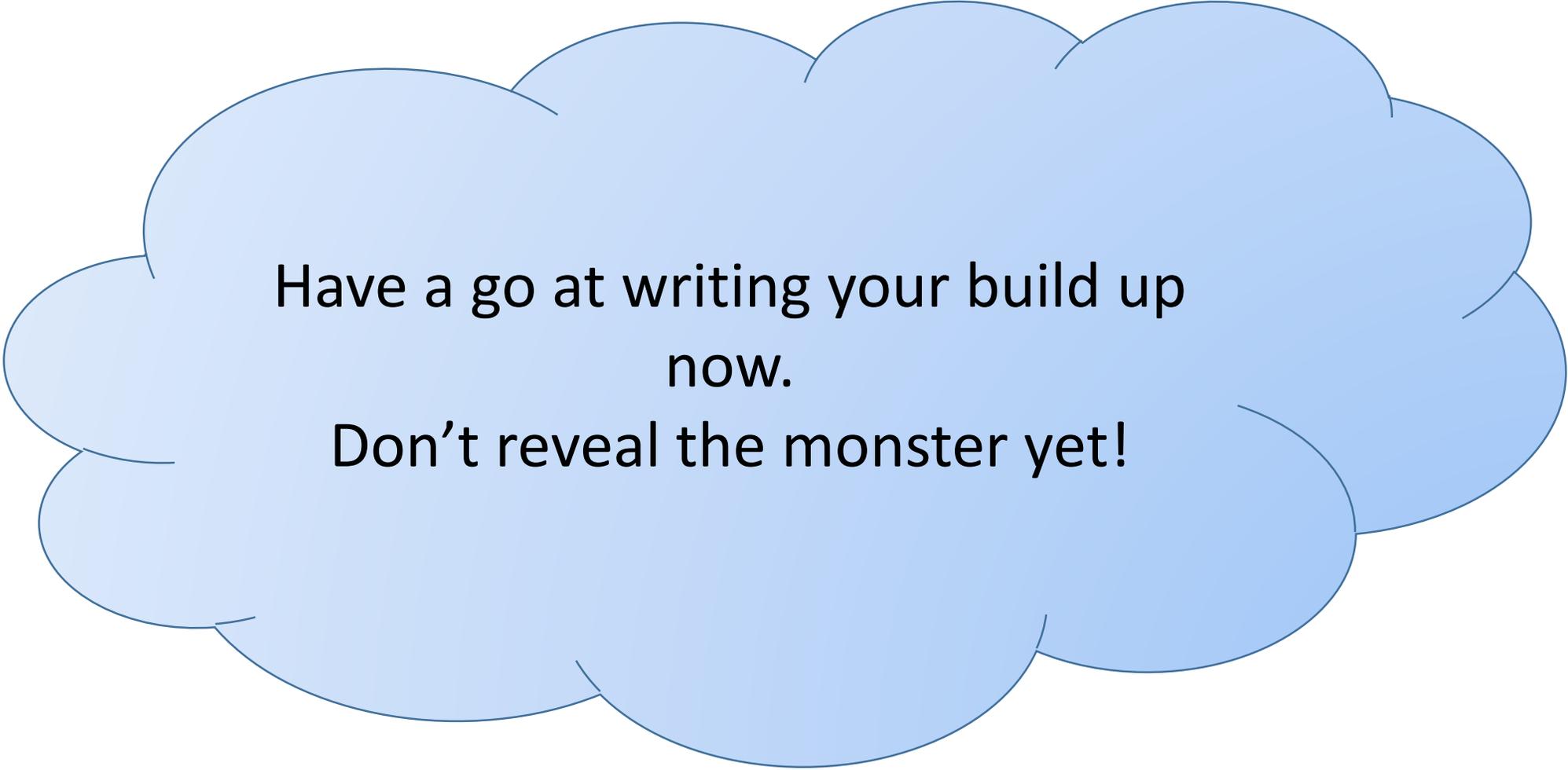
The power of 3 is used effectively by having three 'what if?' questions.

Get straight to the moment that there is a clue that the monster is near.

Building suspense by not revealing the monster straight away!

Figurative describing language by personifying the rustling.

Still remembering to be a 'good writer' and using adverbials.



Have a go at writing your build up
now.

Don't reveal the monster yet!