Wednesday 10th March

Teams meeting at 11am

Literacy

Reading

We are learning to analyse a text

- Listen to me reading 'The Curse of Cogston House' on Seesaw or read the slides yourself.
- I'll hear you read through Teams today

Writing - Setting

We are learning to describe a setting. - DIRECT TEACHING

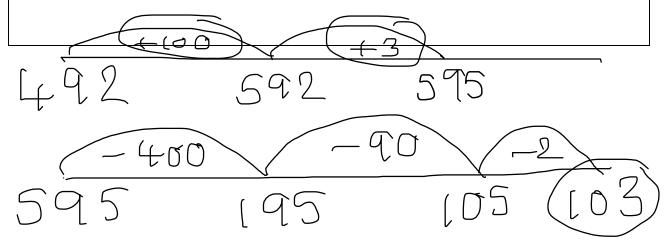
- Think about a film or tv show and where it is set
- Choose a setting and describe it on the sheet
- Use the poster with vocabulary you might use to describe a setting
- Write on paper/digitally or complete through Seesaw
- Can you include figurative language- simile, metaphor, personification?

Numeracy

Mental maths: subtraction

Example: 595 – 492

Use open numbers, you can count up or down. Look at my examples below.



Remember – choose 1 set of questions

	*		**		***	
A 1	80 - 56	Ð	в1 796 – 96	Ð	^{c1} 581 – 403	F
A2	41 – 26	Ð	500 – 87	Ð	^{c2} 595 – 492	F
A 3	50 - 30	F	вз 681 – 16	Ð	c3 683 – 201	C
A4	86 - 61	Ð	124 – 63	Ð	^{C4} 773 – 264	£
A 5	67 - 20	G	173 – 53	Ð	^{C5} 995 – 793	£
A 6	30 - 22	Ð	_{в6} 255 – 72	Ð	^{C6} 932 – 761	£
A7	47 - 10	Ð	^{в7} 383 – 18	Ð	^{C7} 988 – 289	£
A8	88 - 23	G	ва 604 – 39	Ð	^{C8} 653 – 259	F
A9	58 - 18	Ð	вэ 818 – 62	Ð	^{c9} 606 – 178	F
A10	87 - 36	G	^{в10} 403 – 12		864 – 340	Ð

<u>Number</u>

- we are learning to convert percentages to a fraction and decimal
- Watch my Seesaw video or join the teams DIRECT TEACHING
- Complete the sheet on paper or Seesaw

Topic

We are learning to create research questions and justify our opinions.

Complete the sheet I'm going to share mine on Seesaw

Art

I can create artwork inspired by an artist.

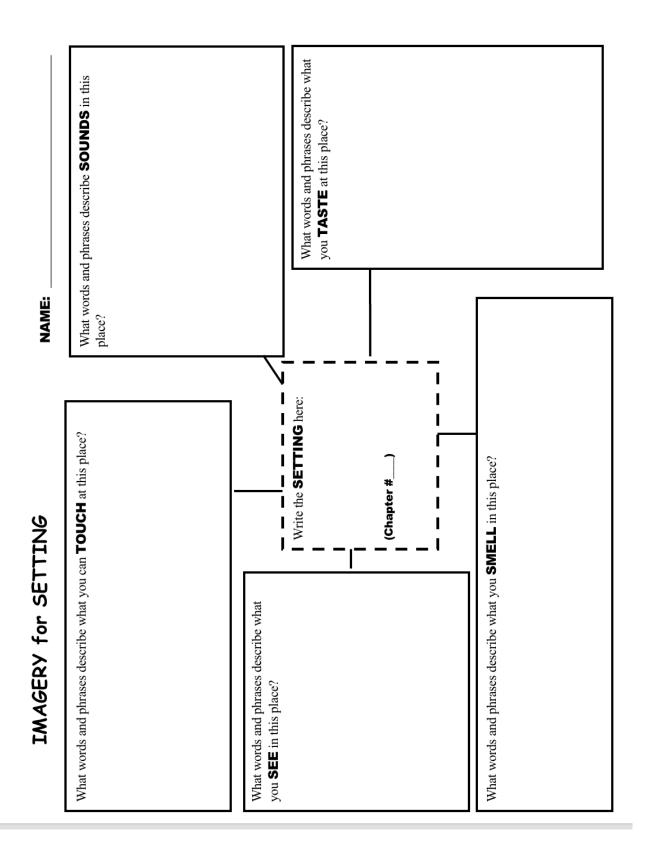
Steven Brown is a famous Scottish artist from Kilmarnock in Ayrshire.

His colourful prints have become very popular!

Have a go at drawing your own Highland cow.

If you've got colours, colour it in to look like one of his pieces.

You might want to try to draw digitally!



Deserthing

Settings

lse these exciting words

elo destribe what the setting is l

/here?

House, Garden, Castle,
Derelict building, Forest/Wood,
Beach, Space, Island,
Plane/Train/Ferry/Boat, Shop,
Museum, Cinema, Hospital,
Garage, Train station, School
Shopping Centre, Office,
Fairground/Theme park, jail,
street, park, tower, sky, farm.

Imagined lands such as Namia, Lapland, Platform 9 ¾ . Historical Settings: During the first and second world wars, during Tudor times, during the Roman times.

Time of Year

Seasons: Autumn, Winter, Spring, Summer. Months of Year: January, February, March, April, May, June, July, August, September, October, November, December.

Time of Day

Time: Daylight, twilight, dusk, dawn, midday, midnight, early morning, late night, middle of the night, mid-morning, lunchtime, dinner time, late afternoon, afternoon, late morning.

3

Birds soaring/swooping, Shattered glass windows Frain thundering past Heated discussions Shoppers bustling Sun rising slowly Rippling curtains Children playing Waves crashing Sweeping beach Dawn breaking People waiting Boats bobbing **Brilliant light** Lush grass Clanging Darkness

HEAR.

Birds chirping/squarking
Wind whistling/howling
Pitter-patter of raindrops
Trees swaying
Thud of footsteps
Crashing/Banging/Thudding
Storm thundering through the
clouds
Storm thundering through the
Storm thundering strough the
Storm thundering horises
Strange noises
Strange noises
Strange hinges/floorboards
Sirens
Screams/shrieks
Roar of traffic

FFFT

Negative feelings: frightened, concerned, fearful, scared, upset, emotional, depressed, bitter, gloomy/glum, fed up, angry, malicious, violent, tense, stressed, lonely, isolated, apprehensive, worried, on edge, pressured, afraid, annoyed, ashamed, tired, shattered, anxious, confused, irritated, embarrassed, surprised, frustrated, shocked, nervous, bored.

Positive feelings: cheerful, safe, nostalgic, relaxed, comfortable, enthusiastic, joyful, ecstatic, eager, loved, secure, warm, settled, relieved, confident, thoughtful, friendly, proud, pleased, friendly,

MELL

Dusty, damp, musty, fresh, sweet, sour, bitter, stink, stench, scent, spicy, whiff, reek, delicious, disgusting, essence, fragrance, fragrant, incense, burning, smouldering, freshly baked bread, salty, roses, sea air, petrol, odour, home cooking.

What is the weather like?

Sunny: glorious, warm sun, beautiful, glittering sun beams, brilliant rays of light, cloudless, radiant, pleasant, summery, bright, beaming, blazing, twinkling, glaring, glimmering, sparkling.

Cloudy: overcast, dull, grey horizon, murky skies, plentiful clouds, darkened, gloomy, foggy, lismal, dusky, misty, drab, sunless. Stormy: torrential rain, booming thunder, daggers of lightening, blowy, blustering, foul, boisterous, wet, wild, torrid, turbulent skies.

Rainy: lashing rain, drizzle, downpour, shower, monsoon, drizzly, soggy, drippy, dewy, damp, dank, raindrops splashing/dripping/trickling/pouring/pounding.

Windy: blustering, blustery, airy, brisk, drafty, gusty, wild, windswept, tempestuous, fresh, howling wind, raging wind, turbulent wind, roaring, violent, howling.

Cold: chilly, fresh, frosty, icy, raw,

We are learning to convert % to a fraction and a decimal.

Watch my video on Seesaw to help.

Example: 19% = 19/100 = 0.19

a) 12%

b) 33%

c) 50%

d) 25%

e) 10%

f) 6%

g) 68%

h) 40%

i) 3%

j) 100%

k) 1%

l) 14%

Luca stared in horror at Jack as his voice deliberately faded away for effect, mimicking ticking sounds.

"What happened next?"

Jack smirked. "Who knows? That's how the story goes. It's probably just made up."

"But the curved staircase, the hallway, the pictures! They're all here, like you described." Luca's head flicked from side to side, searching for more details to match the story. He'd never felt totally convinced about coming into the house in the first place; now, he was absolutely convinced that he wanted to leave.

The boys had not yet ventured beyond the bottom of the staircase, which opened out into the centre of the hallway. Jack seemed pleased with himself as he sniggered and kicked at a scattering of broken stones in front of his feet. Hands in his pockets, he wandered further into the grips of the building with nonchalance, as though strolling through his own house.

Luca stood frozen for a moment and listened. He daren't move for fear of preventing himself hearing a sound from elsewhere.

At first, there was nothing. Then, as he cocked his head to one side for a better chance of hearing, a faint sound broke the silence...

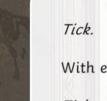
Tick.

All of the hairs on the back of Luca's neck stood on end.

"I've had enough," he called out. "I think we should get out of here."

"Ha! I knew you'd say that," replied Jack, wandering further down the passage.

Luca had a sandstorm swirling in his throat. Desperately, he swallowed, trying to wash away the dryness, and dithered in the centre of the passage. Every second that he hesitated, Jack edged further away from him.



With each horrendous noise, Luca's breathing quickened.

Tick.

He was panting, now. Where was it coming from? Slowly, with dread filling him from toe to tip, he turned his head to track the source of the noise.

Tick.

Jack's story flashed through his head and Luca felt as if all the oxygen was being sucked out of him.

TICK.

Then, his heart in his mouth, Luca's eyes fell upon an explanation...

The high window that he had noticed earlier was being accosted by a long branch, which was being thrown around rhythmically in the breeze. He watched, matching the ticking sound to the thin fingers of wood swaying and connecting with the murky glass.

Tapping, not ticking.

Luca breathed again.

"Hang on!" he pleaded with Jack.

While Luca had stood listening, Jack had continued to explore. Luca shook creepy thoughts from his mind like a wet dog shaking himself dry after a swim. His stomach grumbled rudely, making him wish that he was back home eating delicious spaghetti bolognese and savouring the heavenly smell of fresh garlic bread. Instead, he was still surrounded by the stinking innards of Cogston House.

Jack said that the story probably wasn't even true, Luca told himself. He followed in the direction of his friend with a little less trepidation, heading further along the hallway, deeper into the house. Hoping that Jack hadn't gone too far without him, he began to pick up his own pace even more.

As the hallway bent into a corner and Luca's walk broke into a trot, Jack loomed into view. He was standing motionless at the corner and his body had tensed.

Luca rounded the corner and stopped abruptly. When he saw what Jack was looking at, the bottom almost dropped out of his stomach.

Clocks.

Not just one, but a row of tall grandfather clocks, extending down the hallway as though standing in a queue. Creeping up the corridor towards them was a wave of soft ticking sounds.

"Clocks!" Luca spluttered, taking a few steps backwards. "That's it – I'm definitely out of here."

"Wait - look at this, though," Jack responded.

Tick.

Luca was no longer in the mood for waiting or looking. Turning to the side, he began to edge back the way he had come, around the staircase and towards the first hallway.

Tick.

He suddenly felt the urge to keep his eyes on everything: his friend, the staircase, the darkness that felt like it was closing in on him. He daren't look where he was going.

Tick.

We are learning to create questions and justify our opinions.

Write 3 research questions that we could investigate the answer to for our mini topic on the world and our place in it.



- 1)
- 2)
- 3)

Name 3 places you'd like to see in the world and give me a reason why.

- 1)
- 2)
- 3)



How to Draw a Highland Cow

