

Monday 8th March

Teams meeting at 11am 🗣️

Literacy

Spelling

- New words x3
- This week is p7 & p6 words
- They are all words we might use to describe a setting

Reading

We are learning to answer questions about a text

- Read the next part of the story 'The Curse of Cogston House:' it's on the slides below or hear me reading it on Seesaw
- Answer the questions about the text
- I'm looking for
 - Answers in a sentence
 - Using the wording of the question in your answer
 - Capital letter and full stop
 - Correct spelling if the word is in the text
 - Sentences make sense, re-read your work to check

Numeracy

Mental maths

- times table sheet x7 & x8
- Practise counting up in 6s, 7s & 8s

Number

We are learning to convert percentages to fractions – DIRECT TEACHING

- Watch my help video on Seesaw or join Teams to learn how to do this
- Complete the tasks on Seesaw or paper

Sumdog – 20 minutes

- Watch CBBC Newsround <https://www.bbc.co.uk/newsround>

HWB

We are learning to discuss careers and career routes.

- Think about a job someone in your house / family has.
- Ask them questions to complete the sheet
- Complete the sheet on seesaw or paper

 $7 \times 5 =$

$2 \times 7 =$

$12 \times 7 =$

$1 \times 7 =$

$7 \times 0 =$

$6 \times 7 =$

$7 \times 10 =$

$7 \times 9 =$

$7 \times 7 =$

$7 \times 6 =$

$10 \times 7 =$

$7 \times 1 =$

$7 \times 8 =$

$4 \times 7 =$

$11 \times 7 =$

 $8 \times 7 =$

$10 \times 8 =$

$8 \times 2 =$

$0 \times 8 =$

$8 \times 6 =$

$7 \times 8 =$

$8 \times 11 =$

$3 \times 8 =$

$8 \times 8 =$

$8 \times 1 =$

$8 \times 5 =$

$9 \times 8 =$

$2 \times 8 =$

$12 \times 8 =$

$9 \times 8 =$

We are learning to convert a percentage % to a fraction.

Watch my help video on Seesaw.

Example: $47\% = \frac{47}{100}$

a) 23%

b) 49%

c) 60%

d) 14%

e) 99%

f) 17%

g) 66%

h) 8%

i) 3%

j) 4%

k) 1%

l) 100%

Alice watched it all but could not speak.

Standing in almost complete darkness, her eyes strained to adjust. Directly in front of her face, she could see through a murky, circular window. It was so close to the end of her nose that the thick glass seemed to blur and distort the objects on the other side into gruesome, deformed versions of themselves. She blinked rapidly as her befuddled brain pieced together the picture in front of her.

She could see Eliza. Stretched and blurred by the small window, she was standing in the corridor, just as she had been only a moment earlier. The walls of the hallway seemed to curl sickeningly towards Alice at the top and bottom as she rolled her eyes around to test the limits of her vision. There was a stuffy, musty smell around her and she reached up to hold her nose –

Nothing happened. Alice's hands didn't appear in front of her. She focused hard on moving her arms from where they hung by her waist, but it was as though they didn't belong to her any more. She was rigid, but for the swivelling of her wide, panicked eyes.

A cramped feeling began to smother her like a mass of vines and leaves wrapping around a tree trunk. Cold beads of sweat formed on her forehead. She watched Eliza run from door to door and heard her calling, "Alice! Alice!"

Opening her mouth wide, Alice screamed for her friend until her throat stung. She didn't need to see Eliza running away down the hallway to know that no sound had escaped from her lips.

From her prison, she watched in silent horror. Eliza had fled from the house but Alice couldn't force her own mouth to open, let alone call her friend back. In front of her wide, tear-filled eyes, on the other side of the brown glass, she could see a circle of numbers and the old-fashioned hands of a clock. A short, stubby arrow pointed upwards, and a thinner, more ornate bar hung down almost vertically.

From deep within her stomach, the desire to scream and wriggle and fight was burning like a pilot light – but it was fighting with another feeling. A terrifying thought rose within Alice as if it were freezing her from the feet upwards.

3

Eliza was gone. Now, she was completely alone. Trapped.

Nothing moved. Cogston House was as silent as the grave. Perhaps the only thing worse than hearing her best friend desperately calling her name was being alone in this endless quiet. Alice's eyes searched through the darkness, scouring the corridor which faded into more murky gloom. She could make out the hallway right in front of her, the door opposite, and beyond it, the enormous winding staircase. As she looked, blinking through the tears which had begun to stream hopelessly down her face, she was met with a sight at the top of the staircase which all but turned her to stone...

Something was moving.

Alice watched numbly. Her heart was in her mouth and her breath came in sharp, rattling gasps.

4

Descending the stairs one careful, agonising, creaking step at a time, a hunched silhouette shuffled out from the darkness. A small, extremely old man was moving slowly but purposefully towards Alice. His head was bowed, showing a white bald circle surrounded by wisps of light grey hair.

"Help!" Alice tried to scream again, but nothing but strangled silence could be heard. With no voice but the one inside her own head, she begged the stranger to notice her and set her free...

A mottled, wrinkled hand reached forward, holding a key.

A knot twisting in her stomach, Alice held her breath, staring down at the top of the man's head. Wriggling into place, the key clicked with satisfaction. Grinding and creaking as it rotated, the key was wound once...

...twice...

...three times, a brief pause between each half turn.

With each rotation of the key, Alice felt her chest become tighter and her back straighten, as though a puppeteer were tugging at invisible strings. Only her eyeballs scuttled from side to side, like marbles being jigged in a tiny box.

All at once, everything was still once again – still, but not silent. Alice could hear a pounding in her ears as her heartbeat became louder and more rhythmic. The thin sliver of a third metal clock hand in front of her face had begun to move, and as the deafening sound of her own heart ticking overwhelmed her, she had the chilling realisation that this particular clock was no longer broken.

Tick, tock.



Listen to me reading the pages on Seesaw.

Answer the questions in a sentence.

1) Write down 6 examples of adjectives from the pages today.

2) Find the simile on page 3. (Describing something like something else).

3) The text says, 'From her prison,' page 2. They aren't really in a prison. What do you think the author means by this?

4) How is Alice feeling on page 4? What clue in the text tells you this?

5) Can you find 2 adverbs from the text today. (Adverbs describe how a verb is done, usually end in -ly).

6) Make a prediction of what will happen next.

We are learning to discuss careers and what different jobs involve.

- Ask someone in your family/ who you know

What is their job?

How did they get their job? (University, college, apprenticeship, training when you started).

What are their responsibilities?

What skills do they use?

What's a positive thing about their job?

