

Tuesday 14th July: English

IALT: write a time travel story.

This week will be using our planning from last week to write our final stories of Year 4! We will be writing the first three paragraphs today.

Here is the original story and the beginning of Miss Frain's version:

Paragraph 1

Every year class 5 went to visit the Fitzwilliam Museum and this year was no exception. The guide stopped at each display to tell the children about the different artefacts. It was only when they reached the Egyptian display that Emily became interested. A scarab beetle caught her attention: glittering wings flickered in the light; greens and blues shimmered like an iridescent gemstone and elongated feelers stretched towards her.

Every year, Year 4 visited the Reading Museum and this year was no different. The clever museum guide stopped at every display to explain the fascinating stories behind each artefact. Jimmy only became intrigued when they reached the Egyptian display. A sarcophagus grabbed his attention: tall and looming over him; golden flakes flickered within the shadows and Jimmy even thought he could hear creaking coming from inside.

Paragraph 2

As class 5 meandered into the Viking section, Emily waited. As soon as they had gone, she reached out and touched the beetle. She felt a hot, stabbing pain and withdrew her hand as if she had been stung. A moment later and ... she was standing at the edge of a desert. Huge, sand-coloured pyramids jutted upwards; white birds circled above, calling; a vast river oozed by and tall palm trees lined its edge. Emily gasped for she knew exactly where she was.

As Class 4 trooped off towards the Viking section, Jimmy lingered behind. As his mouth gaped open at the giant structure before him, he dropped his water bottle with a loud THUD. Water gushed out, splashing the previous artefacts and darkening the sandy colour. Jimmy quickly grabbed at his bottle, not noticing that the water had become so hot that it was boiling and steam was rising up, covering his vision and... suddenly, as Jimmy opened his eyes, he realised he was now standing in a dark and gloomy room, filled with artefacts just as magnificent as the one he had stared at. As he took in the large bricks around him, sandy floor and slanting roof he realised exactly where he was.

Paragraph 3

A procession wound its way from the river towards Emily. At the front, a tall man dressed as Anubis (god of the afterlife), wearing a jackal's mask, strode towards her. Drums beat, rattles shivered and the procession sang a low chant. Six men carried a huge, golden stand on which there was a throne. A beautiful woman surveyed the procession from on high. She was the only person without a mask and she was staring right at Emily, pointing!

A loud creak filled the air and Jimmy stared in horror as one by one, each sarcophagus began to creep open and bandaged arms reached towards him. Thudding footsteps, crinkling bandages and the heavy scrape of the sarcophaguses opening filled the air. As the mummies emerged from their ancient cocoons, all their unliving eyes stared directly at Jimmy.

Tuesday 14th July: Maths

Create a poster of your favourite Maths unit this year Here is what we have done:

- Additional
- Subtraction
- Multiplication
- Division
- Place Value
- Length and perimeter
 - Area
- Fractions
- Decimals
- Money
- Statistic
- Time
- Shapes
- Graphs

Make sure you describe what the topic is and how you would work it out.

Tuesday 14th July: Guided Reading

Rewatch Miss Parry read Chapter 9

Retrieval Questions:

Why was Mrs. Mendoza upset when she receives a telegram?

How much did the Telegram cost?

Who Millicent?

Is she a nice person?

What happened in the Headmasters Office?