



HOME LEARNING

YEAR 6

20/04/2020

Morning Message

Good morning Year 6!

We hope you had a relaxing and enjoyable Easter break and didn't eat too much chocolate! The way in which we write will be changing from this week. Below you will find a picture and a writing task to go with it. The picture will change every day but will be the same across all year groups. For those with younger siblings, perhaps you could discuss your ideas together and help them. Their task will be different to yours though.

Remember to check Mathletics regularly – it will be set every Tuesday and Thursday.

Here is a riddle to get your brains working this morning. The answer will be revealed tomorrow.
What becomes wetter the more it dries?

Mr Larke and Ms. Yerlisu

Today's Picture



Writing

Write a setting description as part of a story using the above picture as inspiration. Imagine the tigers have climbed up the hillside through the rainforest in order to reach the water at the top of the hill. Use all five senses to describe the scene around them as they travelled to the water. You might want to use the first two sentences below to start and the rest as inspiration for your own writing:

Imani and Kenji needed water. The nearest source was a collection of puddles from last night's downpour which gathered at the peak of the hillside. Monkeys screeched as the two tigers began their journey through the forest. The smell of jasmine permeated the undergrowth and insects fluttered before them.

Tips for success:

1. Use a variety of descriptive vocabulary: powerful verbs, adverbs, and adjectives
2. Attempt to use literary language: similes, metaphor, personification, alliteration
3. Use all five senses when describing the setting.

Aim to write half a page.

Reading

Day 1: Read the text. Underline words you do not understand and make notes on your understanding of the rest.

The text below is the first chapter from *Kid Normal* by Greg James and Chris Smith

Murph hated the new house more than he could remember hating anything, ever. A light wind, such as you often find at the beginning of a story, tousled his shaggy brown hair as he stood looking up at it. He was trying to work out, with all the power of his just-eleven-year-old brain, why it made him feel so incredibly rotten.

The problem with the new house was ... it was just so new. When Murph was smaller he'd lived in a much older house, with interesting wooden stairs that led to an interestingly dingy attic full of interesting boxes, and there was a garden with interesting trees to climb and interesting dens to build. It had been the sort of house adventures happen in – although, to be fair, they never actually had. But the potential was there.

Now there was no chance those adventures would ever happen. Four years ago, Murph, his mum and his brother had left that house behind when his mum's job had forced them all to move to a new town. That had been bad enough. But, just a year later, they'd had to move again. And then again. Then again. So here he was, a third of his lifetime away from the rambling old rooms he'd loved so much, staring at yet another new house and wishing someone would blow it up or set fire to it. Which, in fact, they would. But he didn't know that just yet.

Even if Murph had known that the new house would be a smoking ruin within a few short months, it wouldn't have cheered him up very much. Underneath a brownish drizzly evening sky that matched his mood perfectly, he heaved cardboard boxes into the box-like house and dumped them in the echoing hall, which was painted a pale shade of green almost exactly matching the colour of cat sick.

Murph's new bedroom was painted a different but equally horrible green colour, like an avocado that had gone out of fashion. It was a prime candidate for the Most Depressing Room in the Rubbish New House Award, and it was up against some stiff competition. It had nothing in it except a mattress on the floor and a set of white drawers. Had it been daytime, the curtain-less window would have offered a view of the oily canal at the back of the house, and a brick wall on the other side. Murph was glad it was dark.

With a sigh, he unzipped his bag and started to unpack, bunging jeans and T-shirts into the drawers more or less at random. Eventually he came to the last four items in the bag, but instead of putting them away, Murph laid them out on the bare mattress and sat down crosslegged on the floor to look at them.

They were four grey shirts – the shirts he'd worn on his last day at his last four schools. The first was covered with signatures in felt tip: it had been a tradition there that if someone was leaving, everyone got to write a farewell message.

We'll miss you, buddy, from Max Stay in touch, superstar! Sam Don't leave us, Mighty Murph! Lucas

There were other signatures and messages too, covering most of the grey material with cheerful, multicoloured letters.

Don't leave us!

But he'd had to leave – all because of his mum's job. And he'd meant to stay in touch – but he'd been busy that following year, making new friends to replace the ones he'd had to abandon. He picked up the second shirt and read the names of those new friends. Not so many names on this second shirt, but still some kind words.

Can't believe you're moving after just a year! Love, Pia

Murph! We'll miss you. Come back soon, mate. Tom

Shirt number three had only a couple of names written in biro as a last-minute thought; he'd wanted some kind of memory to cling on to. The fourth shirt was clean and unmarked. Murph folded the shirts back up and piled them into the bottom drawer of the white cabinet.

He'd made no friends in the last year. He'd been convinced, and rightly so, that one day soon his mum would break it to him over dinner that they were going to have to move again. Other people had become like TV programmes to Murph. There was no point getting too involved, because you never knew when someone was going to come along and change the channel.

As you'll know if you've ever moved house, the First Night Takeaway is a very important ritual. And like every family that's ever moved into a new home, Murph, his brother, Andy, and his mum sat down to eat takeaway that night with a weird feeling that they were in someone else's home, and someone really needed to turn up the heating.

They ate out of the silver foil containers because his mum couldn't find the box with the plates in. Murph knew exactly which one it was, but he was too busy stopping his older brother stealing his prawn crackers.

'Those are mine, you big lump!' he shouted as Andy reached across like a greedy octopus and pulled out a greasy fistful.

'You don't need a whole bag to yourself, Smurph Face!' the big sixteen-year-old lump replied.

'Yes, I do,' spluttered Murph, cracker debris fountaining out of his mouth like the end of one of those big impressive fireworks, only prawn-scented.

'And don't call me Smurph Face. You know I don't like it.'

'Sorry, Smurph Face,' said Andy proudly, with the air of someone who'd just said something incredibly clever. 'Come on, you two,' sighed their mum. 'Andy, don't call your brother Smurph Face. And, Smurph Face, share your prawn crackers.'

'MUM!' shouted Smurph Fa— sorry — Murph. The others chuckled, and he reluctantly joined in: 'You're ganging up on me. As if it wasn't bad enough getting dragged to nowheresville to live in a shoebox. I am not a shoe!'

His mum put a comforting hand on his cheek. 'I know you're not a shoe. And I know you didn't want to move again.' Murph watched as she tilted her head back, apparently to fend off a couple of mum-style tears. She didn't want to come and live here either, he thought to himself.

'I know it's going to take a while to settle in,' Murph's mum told them both, 'but just you wait, boys. You'll have a great time in the end, I promise. We're going to make the best of things here. It's going to be ...' She paused, searching for the right word, and though Murph didn't realise it at the time, she found the perfect one. 'It's going to be ... super.'

Maths

In this lesson, you will use the four operations to solve a range of problems involving missing numbers and unknown values. You will use the given information and decide on the best starting point and approach to tackling the problem.

Tips

- Explain what information has been given in a problem and how this will help you.
- Use a range of strategies for calculations, both written and mental.
- Think which operations you should use and how you might reorder a calculation to make it easier.



Power Up

Over 100 days, Mr Jones cycles a total of 2,548 km travelling to and from work. How far does Mr Jones cycle each day?

Make up your own word problem for your partner to solve.

It should involve dividing a decimal number by 10, 100 or 1,000.

Example- I have saved £ 62.55 over 100 days. How much did I save each day over 100 days? What is the mean of each day?

$$62.55 \div 100 =$$

Problem solving – four operations 2

Discover



Solve the puzzle to reach the next level.

Legend:

- ★ = 35
- ▲ = 10
- ⬡ = 15

Total 120

Total 120

- What are the values of the shapes?
- On the next level of the game, the puzzle looks the same but both the totals are doubled. What are the values of the shapes?

Lexi says, 'That's easy. The value of each shape must be doubled too!'

Do you agree? Explain your answer.

Share

a)



I am going to start by writing down the value of the stars. Then I am going to try other numbers to total 120 each time.



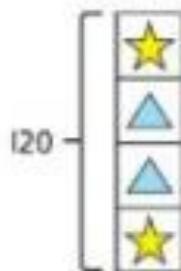
In the row, 2 stars and 1 hexagon total 120.

$$\star = 35$$

$$120 - (35 \times 2)$$

$$120 - 70 = 50 \text{ so } \hexagon = 50$$

It is much easier to use calculations to help. I am going to look at the row first.



In the column, 2 stars and 2 triangles total 120.

$$2 \triangle = 120 - 70 = 50$$

$$\triangle \text{ is half of } 50 \text{ so } \triangle = 25$$

b) Double the value of each shape.

$$\triangle = 50$$

$$\star = 70$$

$$\hexagon = 100$$

Work out the row and column totals with these values.



$$\text{row: } 70 + 100 + 70 = 240$$

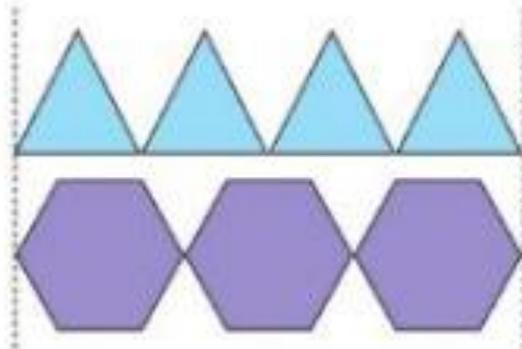


$$\text{column: } 70 + 50 + 50 + 70 = 240$$

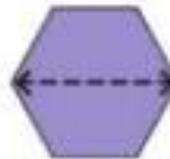
Lexi is correct because doubling the totals is the same as adding the values in the row or column twice.

Think together

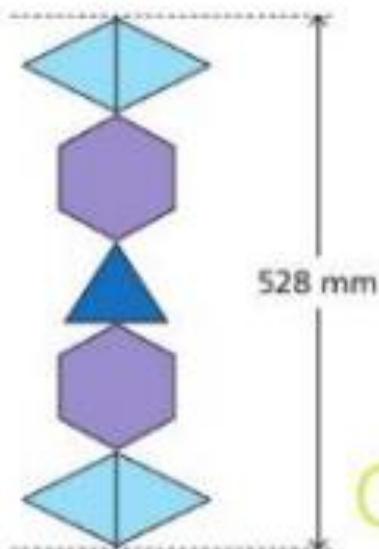
- 1 The shapes are arranged in a pattern.
The base of each triangle is 90 mm.
What is the width of each hexagon?



Not drawn to scale



- 2 The same shapes are arranged in another pattern. What is the height of the dark triangle in the middle of the pattern?



Not drawn to scale

I can label a copy of the diagram with the measurements that I know.



- 3 Lee does a multiplication calculation.
The ones digit of his answer is 4.

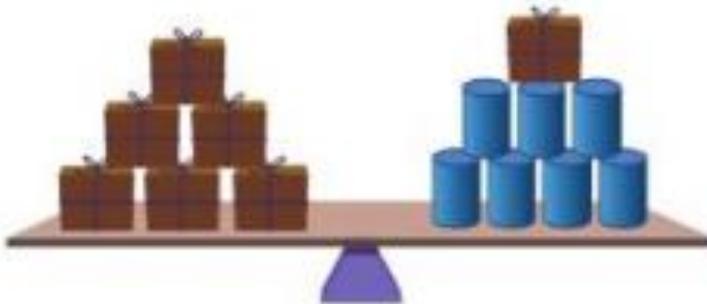
Which of these calculations could it be?

- A 583×8
- B 450×4
- C $1,235 \times 4$
- D $24,264 \times 6$
- E $3,469 \times 6$



I wonder if I can solve this without working out the calculations.

- 4 The diagram shows boxes and tins on a balance scale.
The mass of one box is 448 g.
What is the mass of one tin?



I think that a tin will be lighter because there are more tins than boxes.

I think I will need to use multiplication and division for this problem.



Power Maths Book- 57, 58, 59

Rising Stars Sats Revision Higher P11- Workbook P9

Rising Stars Sats Revision Expected P10- Workbook P8

Weekly Spellings

This week we will be learning/revising the third 25 words from the spelling list. Learn from *identity* to *pronunciation*.

Word list – years 5 and 6

accommodate	embarrass	persuade
accompany	environment	physical
according	equip (–ped, –ment)	prejudice
achieve	especially	privilege
aggressive	exaggerate	profession
amateur	excellent	programme
ancient	existence	pronunciation
apparent	explanation	queue
appreciate	familiar	recognise
attached	foreign	recommend
available	forty	relevant
average	frequently	restaurant
awkward	government	rhyme
bargain	guarantee	rhythm
bruise	harass	sacrifice
category	hindrance	secretary
cemetery	identity	shoulder
committee	immediate(ly)	signature
communicate	individual	sincere(ly)
community	interfere	soldier
competition	interrupt	stomach
conscience*	language	sufficient
conscious*	leisure	suggest
controversy	lightning	symbol
convenience	marvellous	system
correspond	mischievous	temperature
criticise (critic + ise)	muscle	thorough
curiosity	necessary	twelfth
definite	neighbour	variety
desperate	nuisance	vegetable
determined	occupy	vehicle
develop	occur	yacht
dictionary	opportunity	
disastrous	parliament	

Foundation Stage Work (for the week)

France

Our geography topic this half-term is France. This week you will be researching details about the city of Paris and creating an information leaflet.

This task has been set for you on Purple Mash. Go to the red To Do button at the top left of your screen. When you have finished your work for the day, click on the red arrow at the top right of the screen and then save and exit. You will be asked if you want to continue the work or hand it in. Only hand it in when you have finished your weekly task and then your teacher can look at your work.

Diary

Write a diary of what work and activities you did today. Remember to include your thoughts, feelings and opinions.