WEEK 12

Hello! Here are this week's spelling and reading activities. There is no need to print out the sheets - just write the answers in the yellow exercise book that went home in your distance learning pack.

If you have any questions, or when you have completed your work, email me at:

Beech@newvalleyprimary.com

You can send a photo of the answers in your distance learning book or add a document as an attachment.



Spelling words

Can you use the word in a sentence?

Can you think of any synonyms (different word, same meaning)?

Can you think of any antonyms (opposite meaning)?

Can you change the word using a prefix or suffix?



RECAP

UKS2 Word Study

available **Word Study:**

Word Class (adjective)

Pronunciation / Syllables (a-vail-a-ble)

Definition: When you can find or obtain something.

There is money available to buy books.

Word Study:

average

Word Class (adjective / noun)

Pronunciation / Syllables (QV-er-age)

Definition: Not especially good or especially bad.

My friend says he is just an average mathematician, but we think he is amazing.

Word Study:

awkward

Word Class (adjective)

Pronunciation / Syllables

(awk-ward)

Definition: A situation that is embarrassing and difficult to

There was an **awkward** moment as the boys paired up with the girls.

Word Study:

bargain

Word Class (noun / verb)

Pronunciation / Syllables

(bar-gain)

Definition:

Something that is good value for money.

School uniforms are a **bargain** at the supermarket this week.

Word Study:

bruise

Word Class (verb / noun)

Pronunciation / Syllables

(bruise)

Definition: An injury which appears as a purple mark on your body.

He was treated for cuts and bruises.

Test on 3/7/20

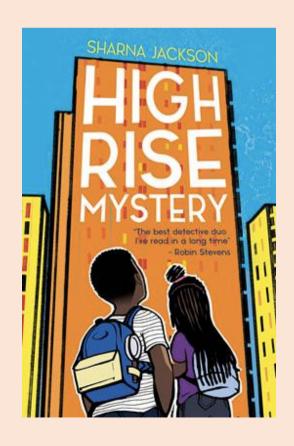
My score:

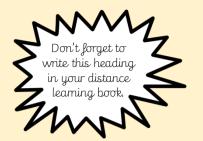
Put a star next to the words you need to practise.

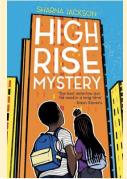
VIPERS

After finding their community art teacher murdered on their tower block estate (The Tri), sisters Nik and Norva are determined to solve this terrible crime. Swinging into action even before the police have arrived, the whip-smart detective duo develop a list of suspects and a plan to identify motives and methods. But over the following days, the evidence starts to point in a confusing direction, one that they really don't want to contemplate...

We were so close to finishing the book in class! Over the next couple of weeks, our VIPERS are going to be based on 'High Rise Mystery'. Will Nik and Norva finally be able to prove their dad's innocence?







I showed her the photo on the phone. 'The grammatical errors are the same,' I said.

'Mark!' she said, stepping towards us, away from him. 'You didn't do this, did you? You wouldn't?'

Norva and I looked at each other.

'Serena, what do you mean? You showed me the letter, that's why I'm helping! You made me rob The Hub last night! Tell them the truth!'

'Mark, I can't believe you would do this to me!'
Serena broke down in convincing sobs. 'Girls, thank you!
Thank you for piecing it together for me.' She looked at
me. 'I should have listened to you, Nik.'

Serena turned to Mark.

'How could you do this to me? I trusted you!'
she shouted, spitting slightly. 'Norva, can you call your
Police friend and arrest this, this murderer?'

'They're all on the way. They know the whole story,' said Norva.

'The whole story?' asked Serena calmly.

'Oh yeah, there's more, Serena,' said Norva.

'More?' she said.

'We know how Hugo died. Like, really died.' she said.

'You do?' asked Serena. 'What happened?' 'Poison,' Norva replied flatly.

Serena gripped the kitchen counter.

'Poison?' she whispered, clutching her chest.
'How do you know that?'

'Timings,' said Norva. 'They don't add up.' Serena was translucent. White. Like she'd just seen Hugo's ghost.

'Wait, what?' Mark shouted. 'Hugo died by the paint can, didn't he?'

Norva shook her head and turned to Mark. Serena stared at Norva.

'You know he didn't, Mark. Don't you? Why did you poison Hugo? With Niacin?'

'Niacin!' Serena shrieked. 'No, Mark no! Not Niacin. You didn't? Tell me they're lying, Mark. Tell me!' she screamed, clearly angling for a Best Actress nomination at the BAFTAs.

Norva rolled her eyes.

'Hold on! How do you know I take Niacin?'
asked Mark, his hand in the air. 'I've never told anyone
about that.'

'We found it in your pocket. Last night,' said Norva. 'When you took it off in The Hub, silly.'

'What? You were there last night in The Hub?' asked a surprised Serena.

We nodded.

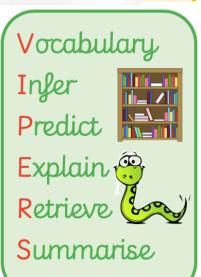
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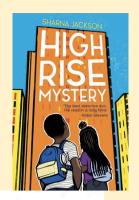


Write a definition of these words:

- broke down in convincing sobs
- translucent
- beautiful brooch







'Yep, we saw it all,' I said.

'I take it for spots, OK?' Mark said. 'Happy now?'

'But you don't have spots...?' said Norva, staring at his face. 'Your skin is beautiful,' she sighed.

'Yeah because I take those meds, innit! Serena clued me into them.' He pointed at her.

'Don't bring her into this, Mark!' Norva demanded. 'We're on to you! We know you did it!'

I nodded. 'Mark, you're going to prison for a long time,' I said. 'At least fifteen years.'

'No! I didn't kill anyone! All I did was The Hub...and the van.' He pointed at Serena. 'To save her life!'

'Because you guys are in love or something?'
asked Norva nervously.

'In LOVE?' Mark shouted. 'She's old enough to be my mum. No, gross.'

Norva looked relieved and pleased.

'Look, flip this,' he shouted. 'I'm coming clean.
I'm not spending fifteen years in prison for nothing –
well, not 'nothing.' I did a bad thing.' Mark looked at his
hands, and then at me.

'I was helping your Dad on Saturday. She,' he pointed at Serena, 'was all over him, trying to give him a massage for his mashed-up leg in the other room. I saw this beautiful brooch. I knew my mum would love it. It was well up her street.'

He hung his head.

'It's her birthday soon, and she's been stuck in our flat since her accident, so basically forever. So, I grabbed it and stuffed it in my pocket. I didn't know Serena was behind me. I tried to give it back, but she said I could keep it. She wouldn't tell your Dad – or the cops – if, if I helped her find something...'

'The Clock,' I said.

'Yeah. She showed me the note. That's why I did the Hub over. I still don't get why I had to set fire to the van.'

'Lies, Mark!' Serena cried. 'There was no brooch
- that never happened.'

'But it's true!'

'Describe the brooch to us, Mark,' I said.

'Why?' Serena shouted. 'It doesn't exist! Hugo didn't do brooches,' she spat.

'It's the shape of a star, with diamonds on the outside.'

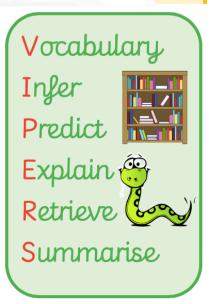
I held my phone up to the group, displaying the photo from last night. 'This one?' I asked.

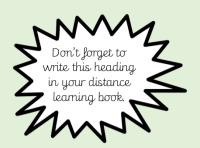
'Yeah, that's it!' Mark shouted. 'That's the one!'

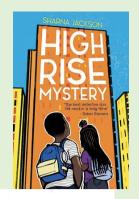
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- Why does Norva say that Serena was trying to get nominated for Best Actress at the BAFTAs?
- 2. How did Mark get involved in helping Serena find the clock?







'Thanks, Mark. That's all we need to know. Sorry to spook you,' said Norva. She put her hand on his shoulder. 'Collateral damage, you understand.'

He shook his head.

We turned to look at Serena. Her face fell.

'Got you, Serena,' Norva said. 'You're a terrible liar – and actress.' She looked her up and down. 'And you bring shame to your name. The greatest tennis player of all time would never!'

Serena was silent.

The front door burst open behind us.

6 I

Katie, DCI Sharp and Officer Burnett ran into the room. They were finally acting on our message.

Katie shouted at us, 'What did I say to you, both. What did I say!? I told-'

A tall black man pushed through the group and stood next her.

Pap! He was free. At last.

'Pap!' we screamed.

'ALEXANDERS ASSEMBLE!' he screamed back at us.

'You're back! You're here? You're free!?' Norva shouted through tears.

Pap swept us into a group hug.

Jane wept behind him. 'This is beautiful,' she said, dabbing at her eyes.

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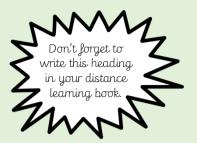
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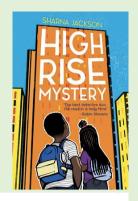


Write a definition of these words:

- fortunate coincidence
- she was in her element
- Tupperware







Norva wiped tears away. She shook her braids. 'OK, OK, where were we? Let me wrap this up real quick.'

Now she felt safe – and had an audience – she was in her element.

'For the benefit of our new arrivals, I'll go from the top,' said Norva, looking at DCI Sharp. 'Hugo never died by blunt force from a paint can. That was a fortunate coincidence, wasn't it, Serena? A perfect decoy.'

Serena was silent.

Mark stood next to her. His mouth hung open at the unfolding scene.

'You killed him using Vitonica, didn't you? Well, from its waste. The seeds, kernels and pits you extracted during production. And then you fed it to him. Your own brother. Beautiful work, Serena,' said Norva, sarcastically applauding her. 'Really. Well done. Getting everyone on The Tri on your side through the juice – and the dog walking and the yoga classes. Perfect. Smart.'

Serena was silent.

Mark could not believe it.

'Serena?' he whispered. 'You never? The threats were a lie? I'm involved in this for no reason?'

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Serena was silent.

I spoke up. 'That's what the Tupperware container of pulp was. And why you had so many blenders in the van. The seeds kept breaking them.'

Norva nodded. 'So you got the village idiot here to torch it, to hide the evidence. Lovely.'

Mark shook his head in disbelief. 'Maybe I am an idiot,' he whispered.

'There were no threats. You wrote that letter yourself – using terrible grammar on purpose to keep him in the frame, right, Serena?

'Note...?' Asked DCI Sharp.

'She never showed you the note?' I asked, and then I understood. 'Ah – that's why she kept it, and it was never filed as evidence. We just assumed you were stretched and forgot.'

'I don't forget evidence,' she replied, her left eye twitching slightly.

'Oh my God!' shouted Mark.

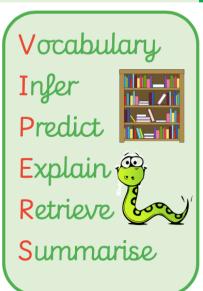
Serena was silent.

A murmur ran through the room.

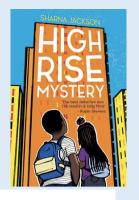
'Pap and Mark cleaned the scene for you, as planned by Hugo. You and your fruits brought the ants up here and your cyanide killed them. Hugo didn't know that he would be covering up his own murder when he

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- 1. Why did Norva have to wipe some tears away? Why was she crying?
- 2. Find and copy an example of Norva being sarcastic.







ordered his repairs, months ago, did he, Serena?"

Serena was silent.

Norva looked at the crowd, but mostly at DCI Sharp.

'It's almost perfect. Almost. Except, you couldn't find what you were looking for, could you? The Clock?'

Serena laughed.

'Almost perfect, girls,' she clapped. 'You're right. Almost perfect.'

'Why would you do this to your brother?' said Jane. 'For a timepiece? That's just ridiculous.'

'You're all so naive. So simple,' she looked Jane up and down. 'That's why I love it here,' she laughed. 'No, no. The Clock is not a timepiece. It's not a watch of any kind. It's a vase by Alys Clockenstein – hence the colloquial name,' Serena said. 'It's a seminal and unique piece by her. Hugo's pride and joy. Her only vase with a lid. Priceless. Well, no, not priceless,' she chuckled. 'But worth half a million or so.' Her eyes shone. 'A life-changing amount.'

So she changed Hugo's life to have it.

'I found the bottom, but I can't find the lid. Without it, well, it might as well be worthless.' She chuckled

A vase with a lid.

A chill ran through my body, but something burned a hole in my pocket.

I looked over at Norva. She looked back at me, confused at my reaction.

I felt faint and stumbled on the spot. I reached into my pocket.

I turned the lid over in my hand. I looked at it closely for the first time.

1/1 Clockenstein was inscribed on the inside.

I thrust my palm at Serena.

'You mean this?'

Serena was whiter than skimmed milk. Her eyes two burning black holes in her face; she launched herself at me. Like the wild, rabid animal she truly was.

'You had it the whole time?' She screamed. 'The whole time!'

Pap jumped between us quickly, followed by DCI Sharp and her colleagues.

'Book her boys!' shouted Norva above the fray.

'Katie! Miranda her up!'

Katic looked at DCI Sharp who nodded.

Katic stepped forward. She beamed and stood up straight.

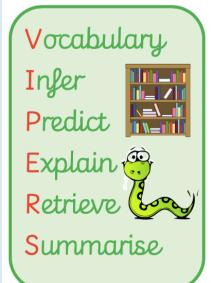
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Write a definition of these words:

- colloquial name
- seminal and unique
- rabid animal







'Serena Jocasta Knightley-Webb, you do not have to say anything. But it may harm your defence if, you do not mention when questioned something which you later rely on in court. Anything you do say may be given in evidence.'

Katie slipped the handcuffs on Serena's wrist.

'Impressive work,' said DCI Sharp to Norva. Her voice was cool, but there was warmth in her eyes.

Norva squealed with delight. 'I try,' she said, bowing.

Katie led Serena to the door and onto the Avenue. The crowd that had gathered below booed to the sound of a hundred camera phone flashes. Hugo's flat began to empty. Jane turned to Pap. 'I told you about her, didn't I? Didn't I?' She said, swatting him. She gave him a huge cuddle. 'I missed you,' she said, into his neck.

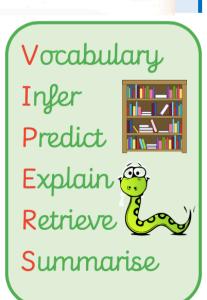
'Get a room,' said Norva, sticking her tongue out.



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- 1. Why did a chill run through Nik's body when Serena mentioned the lid of the vase?
- 2. Read the last 4 pages of the book (on the next page) and then have a good at writing a book review! What did you think of the book? Would you recommend it? To who?



We stood in the rain, at the back of the crowd. Droplets ran down the back of my neck, under my shirt. I shivered in delight.

Norva was less pleased. She looked at me, annoyed, underneath her mangled umbrella. As she spun around to talk to me, a free rib threatened to take my eye. I ducked.

'Honestly, can't believe you like this wet mess. What's wrong with you?' she grumped.

'What?' I laughed. 'It's refreshing!'

Norva looked to the sky. 'Weather Gods!' she bellowed. 'It's mid-August! I'm so sorry I cussed. I regret it, OK? I take it back. Campaign starts now to bring back the sun. How many signatures do you need? I'll do

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'It will be sunny next week, don't worry,' I offered. 'I checked the forecast.'

'Yeah, what good's that going to be? We'll be stuck in school!"

I shrugged.

Sissy wheeled by, talking to Barry.

'You two should be at the front,' she said with a smile, pushing us forward with her hand. 'This is all thanks to you.'

'Next time, get me some money for Bermuda's will you?' shouted Barry. 'I need me a refurb.'

'There won't be a next time Barry,' I said. 'Hopefully.'

Barry nodded.

Norva watched them move away. 'They're right, you know. Let's move. I said I'd livestream George's debut,' said Norva.

George stood on the makeshift stage outside the room formerly known as The Hub.

'This one's called Justice Jam,' he shouted over his microphone. 'Featuring the one and only TrojKat!'

Justice Jam was his new song with his hero. It was words and phrases from Serena's confession, interspersed with TrojKat saying 'justice' in a multitude of ways.

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'Hands in the air, Tri-gang!' he demanded excitedly.

Everyone's arms remained by their sides. Apart from Norva's

'This one is a certified bop! What's wrong with you lot?' she shouted, jumping up and down with her umbrella and phone, singing along.

Half a million or so. Justice. Vase with a Lid. Justice. Brooch? Brooch? Justice'

I defended my eyes from the weapon she wielded. George spotted us and pointed. 'N-squared in the house!

Pap and Jane held hands next to the statue of Ellis Silvertöe. Katie stood next to them. She rolled her eyes and laughed.

The song ended. Finally.

'Peace out Tri, you've been great! Peep my Sound Cloud, yeah?' shouted George, as Pap pulled him off stage.

The Tri offered a smattering of applause. Mostly for Pap ending the noise.

Jane held the microphone. 'Hello, everyone! Thanks George, and thank you all so much for coming out - in this weather - ' she laughed and looked at the sky '- to the opening of The HKW Centre for The Arts.'

The crowd cheered.

'This new facility replaces The Hub, and the previously-empty adjacent units. Just so many thanks to give. Wow, where to start? To everyone that contributed to the Tri-Angels efforts to make this happen! Thank you to Joe, Mark and the volunteers for pulling the building work together!'

The crowd roared.

Thanks to the Art Club for their wonderful collage. Thank you to Mrs Kowalski for the refreshments throughout.'

'The pierogis are particularly fresh today,' said Norva. 'She did good.'

'But most of all, I'd like to thank Norva and Anika Alexander.'

Heads turned to look at us.

Oh no. I hate attention.

'Today would just not be possible without them, their dogged determination and their considerable bravery.'

Jane's eyes filled with tears. 'I'm so proud of them, and I know Hugo would be too!'

The crowd applauded wildly.

Pap especially. He winked at us and beamed proudly.

'Come on up, Nik and Norva. Open The HKW. It's all on you.'

Norva grabbed my hand. 'Time to shine,' she said, throwing her braids over her shoulders. 'This is our moment!'

'Alexanders assemble,' I replied with a smile.

Hugo_down_2307_FINAL.doc

SOLVED!

Victim: Hugo Knightley-Webb Culprit: Serena Knightley-Webb

Body location: Corner One Refuse Area

Date and Time of discovery: 23/07 14:27

Time of death: Between Fri 20/07 22:30-23:05 and Sat 00:15 00:15 00:30

Weapon: Paint can - mostly likely. Suggested by Katie: 24/07 09:02 Maybe not! Cyanide, created through seeds.

Motive: Money? Money for the clock? The Clock. Hugo was coming into money

Incident! Hugo's van explodes Tue 24/07 21:32 Hypothesis: Flat 212 Murdered in Corner One flat, either floor 21 or 22, with paint can, placed in chute << CORRECT

To-do: Find out about the meeting
To-do: Find out where the suspects went after
the meeting
To-do: Ask Pap about his conversation and
limp

To-do: Test The Hugo/Chute hypothesis To-do: Ask Pap about the paint/bags

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NIK AND NORVA

WILL BE BACK