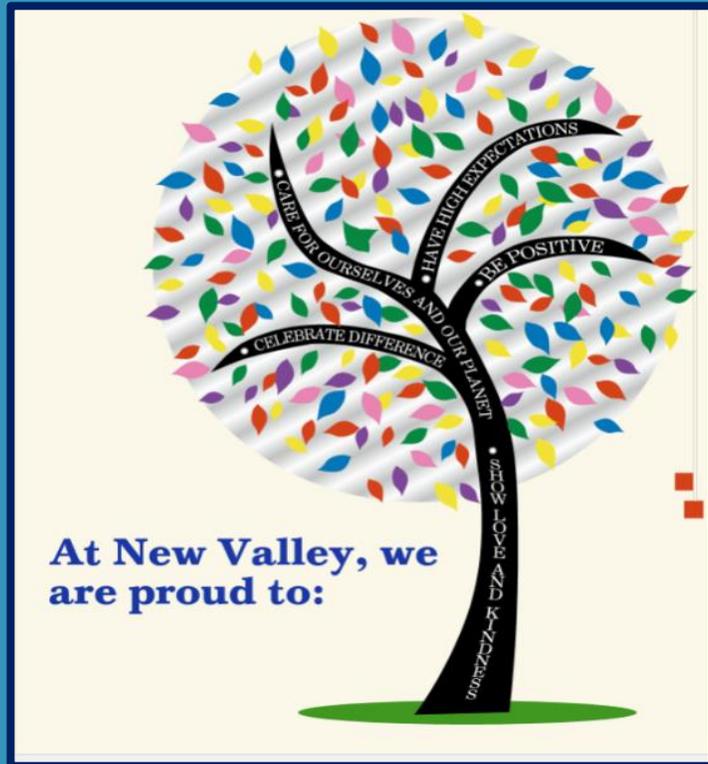




NEW VALLEY PRIMARY SCHOOL REMOTE LEARNING TUESDAY 12TH JANUARY



Year 5

Beech Class

Week Beginning 5/1/2020

Work should be photographed or scanned and returned to me at beech@newvalleyprimary.com.

WOW WORK!

Have a look at our exceptional work from yesterday. Notice all their sentences begin with capital letters and end with a full stop.

Have you noticed all the pieces have the date and lesson written?

Make sure you send in your work by 4pm to get it on the wow work page for tomorrow 😊

Email beech@newvalleyprimary.com

Monday 11th January 2021
Seaside

Calm sea,
The wet sand quickly spread across the roads ahead
Waves of splashing onto land,
Eagles fighting over food.
Calmly, waves going back and forth, to meet the horizon
Palm trees danced gracefully,
Birds singing with the sound like a procession.
Wales swimming peacefully under water.
Wet feet soggy sand flying across the windy breeze.
The beautiful sunset, trying to get closer and ~~closer~~ closer to the bright horizon.

Monday 11th January 2021
VIPERS

- 1) Where was the baby found floating?
The baby was found floating in a cello in the middle of the English Channel.
- 2) Is there anything strange about ^{what} the baby was wrapped in?
The baby was wrapped in the musical score of the Beethoven 5th symphony because the baby was cold.
- 3) Do you think her parents cared for her?
I think that they did care for her.
- 4) The baby had hair like 'lightning'. What does this mean?
The baby has hair like 'lightning' means that it looks like she had hair like lightning.
- 5) What might it suggest about the baby?
It might suggest that she was her parents.
- 6) Why does Charles hold the baby at arm's length?
What might this suggest?
Charles holds the baby at arm's length because he does not want to grasp her.

Monday 11th January 2021
Roostoppers:

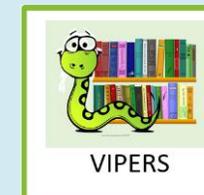
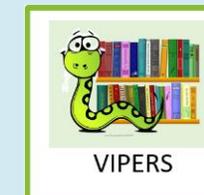
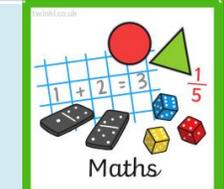
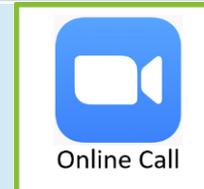
- 1.) Where was the baby found floating?
The baby was found floating by a cello case in the middle of the English Channel.
- 2.) Was there anything strange where the baby was wrapped in? Why?
Yes because it wasn't a normal thing to wrap a baby in.
- 3.) Do you think her parents cared for her?
I think her parents did care for her because the baby wasn't wrapped in something normal and if they did care for her she would be wrapped in something normal.
- 4.) The baby had hair like 'lightning'. What does this mean?
The baby has hair like 'lightning' means she might have got struck by lightning.
- 5.) What does it suggest about the baby?
It might suggest she got struck by lightning.
- 6.) Why does Charles hold the baby at arm's length?
What might it suggest?
Charles might hold the baby at arm's length because he wants to see her, she baby is alright. It might suggest he wants to know more information about the baby.

Beech Class Recommended Daily Timetable

Click me to get a great tune to start the day! We start with Rusted Roots- Send me on my way



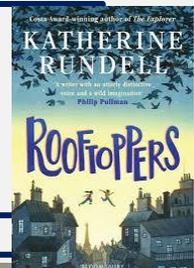
9.00-9.30	9.30-10.00	10.00-10.30	10.30-11.00	11.00-12.00	12.00-1.00	1.00-1.30	1.30-2.00	2.00-3.00
Wider curriculum	Walk/ Exercise	Call with Miss Swainson/ Spellings	Call with Miss Swainson/ Spellings	English	Lunch and Free Time	Video call with Miss Swainson /VIPERS	Video call with Miss Swainson /VIPERS	Maths



Our video calls

English- We will be reading Rooftoppers for VIPERS.

Maths- We will start with some fluency and then will look at reading and interpreting two way tables.



Our new book is Rooftoppers!
Read the rest of chapter one of Rooftoppers.
[Click here for chapter 1.](#)

Answer the questions using the sentence starters.

Why does Charles choose 'Sophie' as a name?

Charles chose Sophie as a name because...
Are there any clues on pages 2-3 to suggest the story is set in another time?

The clues that suggest it is set at another time are...

(Bullet point your clues)

What does it mean if you speak in italics?

When you see italics it means...

Charles was wrong to take the baby back home. Do you agree? Why?

I think Charles was wrong/right to take the baby home because...



English

LO: To write a role on the wall.

Read the new pages of Town Is by the Sea.

What do you think of the boy in the story at this Point of the story?

Either drawing your own person, using the template ([click here](#)) or drawing around yourself, you're going to write words or phrases you would use to describe the boy's feelings, personality and appearance. Anything about his appearance goes on the outside and anything about his feelings, personality is written on the inside.

Would you use any of these words? [Click here](#)



Wider Curriculum

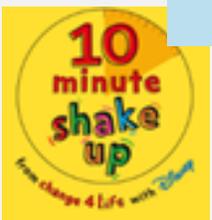


Ancient Greece

Who were the Ancient Greek philosophers?

Watch the video about the Greek Philosophers. How many can you name?

[Click here for the link](#)



Remember to take a break.
Do some exercise!



Maths

LO: To read and interpret two way tables.

Please follow the links to the White Rose website to find today's lesson.

[Lesson Video Link](#)

[Lesson Activity Sheet online Link](#) or [click here for the Activity Sheet](#)

[Today's answers](#)

Spellings

[Click here to go to spellings](#)





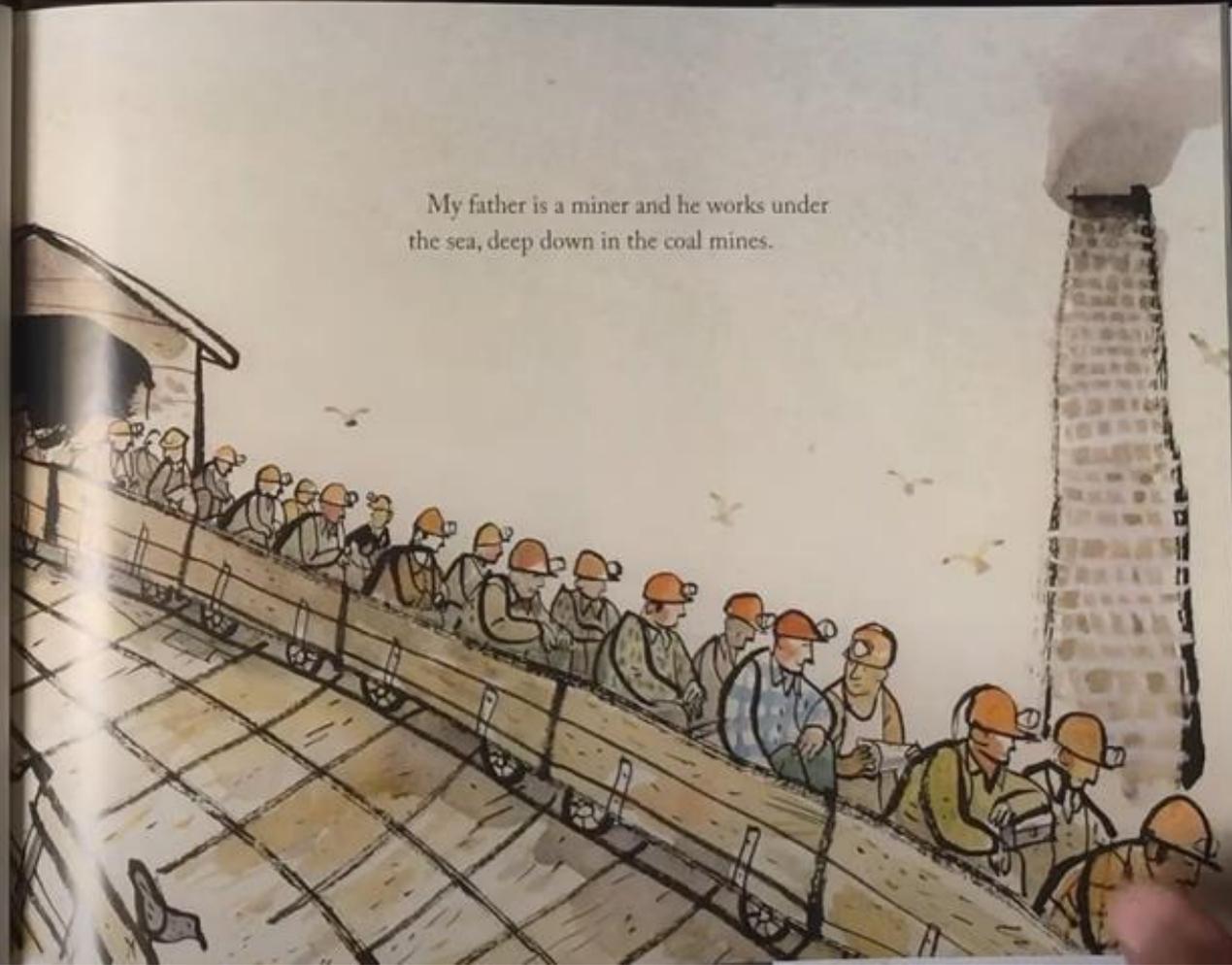
It goes like this — house,
road, grassy cliff, sea.

And town spreads out, this way
and that.





My father is a miner and he works under
the sea, deep down in the coal mines.



When I wake up, it goes like this —



first I hear the seagulls, then I hear a dog barking,
a car goes by on the shore road, someone slams a
door and yells good morning.



And along the road, lupines and Queen Anne's lace
rustle in the wind.





First thing I see when I look
out the window is the sea.

And I know my father is already deep
down under that sea, digging for coal.



When I go out in the morning, it goes like this —



I run out of my house and knock at my friend's door and we head down to the old rickety playground.

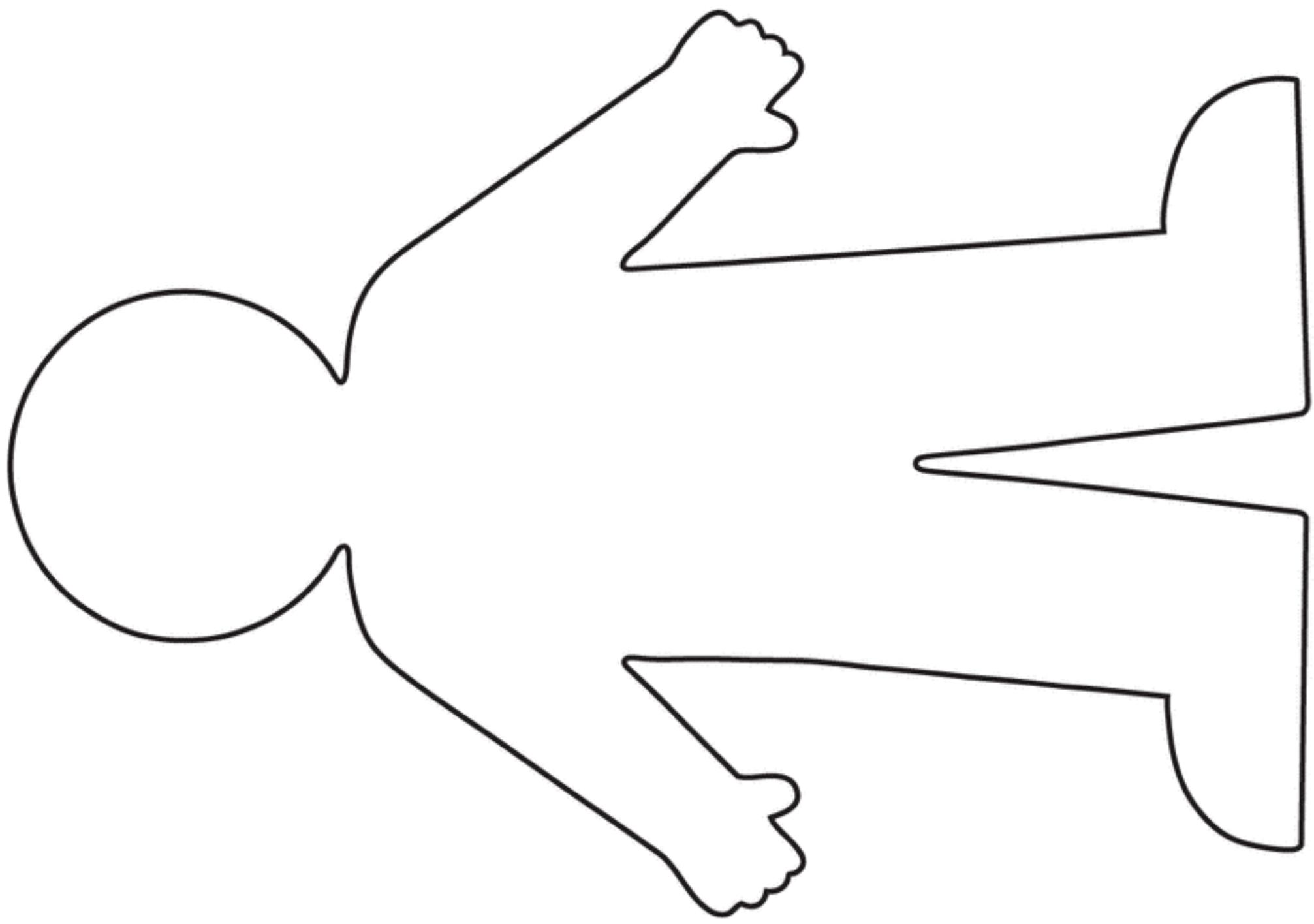


There are only two swings left now, one for big kids and one for babies. There used to be four. One broke, and the other one is wound so high around the top post it will never come down.

I don't care. I stand in the baby one, and
my friend swings on the big one. We go so
high butterflies rush through my stomach.



We go so high I can see far out to sea.



Character Description Word Mat

respectful
friendly
optimistic
confident
considerate
cooperative
talented
funny
intelligent
calm
creative
polite
clever
honest
dependable
loyal
leader
patient
eager
humble
encouraging
courageous
cheerful
hard-working

flexible
fearless
focused
trustworthy
brave
kind
fair
ambitious
moody
pessimistic
irresponsible
hopeless
forgetful
lazy
coward
mean
impolite
proud
jealous
aggressive
sneaky
gloomy
tricky
annoying

shy
daring
adventurous
calm
clumsy
athletic
hyper
fiery
social
strict
sensitive
humorous
anxious
dramatic
serious
giving
imaginative
charming
energetic
loving
persistent
empathetic
inspirational
bossy

unintelligent
unfriendly
rude
selfish
immature
thoughtless
devious
cruel
obnoxious
conceited
grouchy
dishonest
weak
foolish
impatient
disrespectful
demanding
spoiled
disloyal
stubborn
thoughtless
greedy
arrogant

Face

adorable morose
attractive narrow
beautiful olive
black odd
blotchy plump
blushing round
brown sallow
cheerful scrunched
cruel slim
cute striking
freckled stunning
gloomy sullen
gorgeous sunburnt
jaunty sunken
kind unusual
long white
loving wicked
miserable wrinkled

Hair

afro tangled
braided thick
coarse wavy
corkscrews wild
crimped wispy
curly
dark
fine
floppy
frizzy
ginger
golden
greasy
luscious
messy
neat
ringlets
shiny

Body

angular
athletic
broad
bulky
burly
frail
lithe
muscular
narrow
plump
slender
slight
slim
stout
wide
willowy
wiry

Voice

booming
brittle
clear
confident
croaking
echoing
flat
gruff
hushed
inaudible
loud
quiet
quivering
raspy
shrill
wheezy
whispering

Clothes

clean
damaged
fashionable
flowing
ill-fitting
modern
neat
old-fashioned
pristine
spotless
stylish
tidy
torn
untidy
unkempt
vintage
worn

Movement

blundering
edging
hobbling
limping
looming
pacing
plodding
racing
scrambling
skulking
stalking
stooping
striding
strutting
stumbling
sweeping
trudging

disagreeable
horrible
insufferable
loathsome
nasty
obnoxious
unpleasant

grotesque
hideous
repugnant
repulsive
revolting
ugly
vile

almighty
big
enormous
gargantuan
gigantic
humongous
massive

amiable
charming
delightful
good natured
likable
nice
pleasant

attractive
beautiful
exquisite
gorgeous
handsome
stunning
winsome

audacious
bold
brave
courageous
fearless
plucky
valiant



CHAPTER ONE

On the morning of its first birthday, a baby was found floating in a cello case in the middle of the English Channel.

It was the only living thing for miles. Just the baby, and some dining-room chairs, and the tip of a ship disappearing into the ocean. There had been music in the dining hall, and it was music so loud and so good that nobody had noticed the water flooding in over the carpet. The violins went on sawing for some time after the screaming had begun. Sometimes the shriek of a passenger would duet with a high C.

The baby was found wrapped for warmth in the musical score of a Beethoven symphony. It had drifted almost a mile from the ship, and was the last to be rescued. The man who lifted it into the rescue boat was a fellow passenger, and a scholar. It is a scholar's job

to notice things. He noticed that it was a girl, with hair the colour of lightning, and the smile of a shy person.

Think of night-time with a speaking voice. Or think how moonlight might talk, or think of ink, if ink had vocal cords. Give those things a narrow aristocratic face with hooked eyebrows, and long arms and legs, and that is what the baby saw as she was lifted out of her cello case and up into safety. His name was Charles Maxim, and he determined, as he held her in his large hands – at arm's length, as he would a leaky flowerpot – that he would keep her.

The baby was almost certainly one year old. They knew this because of the red rosette pinned to her front, which read, '1!'

'Or rather,' said Charles Maxim, 'the child is either one year old, or she has come first in a competition. I believe babies are rarely keen participants in competitive sport. Shall we therefore assume it is the former?' The girl held on to his earlobe with a grubby finger and thumb. 'Happy birthday, my child,' he said.

Charles did not only give the baby a birthday. He also gave her a name. He chose So-

phie, on that first day, on the grounds that nobody could possibly object to it. 'Your day has been dramatic and extraordinary enough, child,' he said. 'It might be best to have the most ordinary name available. You can be Mary, or Betty, or Sophie. Or, at a stretch, Mildred. Your choice.' Sophie had smiled when he said 'Sophie', so Sophie it was. Then he fetched his coat, and folded her up in it, and took her home in a carriage. It rained a little, but it did not worry either of them. Charles did not generally notice the weather, and Sophie had already survived a lot of water that day.

Charles had never really known a child before. He told Sophie as much on the way home: 'I do, I'm afraid, understand books far more readily than I understand people. Books are so easy to get along with.' The carriage ride took four hours; Charles held Sophie on the very edge of his knee, and told her about himself, as though she were an acquaintance at a tea party. He was thirty-six years old, and six foot three. He spoke English to people and French to cats, and Latin to the birds. He had once nearly killed himself trying to read and ride a horse at

the same time. 'But I will be more careful,' he said, 'now that there is you, little cello child.' Charles's home was beautiful, but it was not safe; it was all staircases and slippery floorboards and sharp corners. 'I'll buy some smaller chairs,' he said. 'And we'll have thick red carpets! Although – how does one go about acquiring carpets? I don't suppose you know, Sophie?'

Unsurprisingly, Sophie did not answer. She was too young to talk; and she was asleep.

She woke when they drew up in a street smelling of trees and horse dung. Sophie loved the house at first sight. The bricks were painted the brightest white in London, and shone even in the dark. The basement was used to store the overflow of books and paintings and several brands of spiders; and the roof belonged to the birds. Charles lived in the space in between.

At home, after a hot bath in front of the stove, Sophie looked very white and fragile. Charles had not known that a baby was so terrifyingly tiny a thing. She felt too small in his arms. He was almost relieved when there was a knock at the door; he laid Sophie down carefully on a chair, with a Shakespearean

play as a booster seat, and went up the stairs two at a time.

When he returned, he was accompanied by a large grey-haired woman; *Hamlet* was slightly damp, and Sophie was looking embarrassed. Charles scooped her up, and set her down – hesitating first over an umbrella stand in a corner, and then the top of the stove – inside the sink. He smiled, and his eyebrows and eyes smiled too. 'Please don't worry,' he said. 'We all have accidents, Sophie.' Then he bowed at the woman. 'Let me introduce you. Sophie, this is Miss Eliot, from the National Childcare Agency. Miss Eliot, this is Sophie, from the ocean.'

The woman sighed – an official sort of sigh, it would have sounded, from Sophie's place in the sink – and frowned, and pulled clean clothes from a parcel. 'Give her to me.'

Charles took the clothes from her. 'I took this child from the sea, madam.' Sophie watched, with large eyes. 'She has nobody to keep her safe. Whether I like it or not, she is my responsibility.'

'Not forever.'

'I beg your pardon?'

'The child is your *ward*. She is not your daughter.' This was the sort of woman who spoke in italics. You would be willing to lay bets that her hobby was organising people. 'This is a temporary arrangement.'

'I beg to differ,' said Charles. 'But we can fight about that later. The child is cold.' He handed the vest to Sophie, who sucked on it. He took it back and put it on for her. Then he hefted her in his arms, as though about to guess her weight at a fair, and looked at her closely. 'You see? She seems a very intelligent baby.' Sophie's fingers, he saw, were long and thin, and clever. 'And she has hair the colour of lightning. How could you possibly resist her?'

'I'll have to come round, to check on her, and I really don't have the time to spare. *A man can't do this kind of thing alone.*'

'Certainly, please do come,' said Charles – and he added, as if he couldn't stop himself, 'if you feel that you absolutely can't stay away. I will endeavour to be grateful. But this child is my responsibility. Do you understand?'

'But it's a *child*! You're a *man*!'

'Your powers of observation are formidable,' said Charles. 'You are a credit to your optician.'

'But what are you going to *do* with her?'

Charles looked bewildered. 'I am going to love her. That should be enough, if the poetry I've read is anything to go by.' Charles handed Sophie a red apple; then took it back, and rubbed it on his sleeve until he could see his face in it. He said, 'I am sure the secrets of childcare, dark and mysterious though they no doubt are, are not impenetrable.'

Charles set the baby on his knee, handed her the apple, and began to read out loud to her from *A Midsummer Night's Dream*.

It was not, perhaps, the perfect way to begin a new life, but it showed potential.



Two-way tables

- 1 A film is shown twice a day at 3 pm and 7 pm.

The table shows the number of children and adults that see each show in one day.

	Adults	Children
3 pm showing	28	65
7 pm showing	58	12

- a) How many children watched the 7 pm showing?
- b) How many adults watched the film that day?
- c) There are 100 seats in the cinema.
How many seats were empty at the 3pm showing?
- d) Did more children or more adults watch the film?
Show your workings.

- e) Why do you think fewer children watched the 7pm showing?



- 2 The table shows information about the eye colour of 100 people.

	Brown	Blue	Green	Total
Boys	12	25		70
Girls			8	
Total	29			100

- a) Complete the table.
- b) How many boys have green eyes?
- c) How many girls have blue eyes?
- d) How many more girls have brown eyes than blue eyes?

- 3 The table below shows the distance in miles between some cities.

London				
3,459	New York			
5,938	6,736	Tokyo		
6,011	7,803	9,152	Cape Town	
10,553	9,929	7,819	6,845	Sydney

- a) What is the distance between Sydney and Tokyo?
- b) Which two cities are the furthest apart?
_____ and _____
- c) Choose a city to start in and then two more different places to visit.
How far would you have to travel?

- 4 Teams are awarded points for each event at a swimming gala. Some of the scores have accidentally been washed off!



	Breaststroke	Backstroke	Butterfly	Freestyle	Total
Yellow	405		210	395	1,970
Red	650	420		650	
Green	210		400		1,480
Blue		210	610	510	
Total	1,610		1,430	1,925	

Work out the missing scores and complete the table.

Write 3 questions for your partner to answer about the information on the table.

- 5 The table shows information about some of the world's tallest buildings.

Building	Country	Height (m)	Number of floors	Year completed
Burj Khalifa	UAE	828	163	2010
Shanghai Tower	China	632	128	2015
Abraj Al-Bait Clock Tower	Saudi Arabia	601	120	2012
Ping An Finance Centre	China	599	115	2017
Goldin Finance 117	China	597	128	2019

a) How tall is the tallest building?

b) Which building is 601 m tall? _____

c) Which two buildings have the same number of floors?

d) Which building was completed most recently? _____

e) How much taller is the Burj Khalifa than the Goldin Finance 117 building?

f) Three-fifths of the buildings are in China.

Is this statement correct? _____

Explain how you know.

Root words that end in 'ce' usually use 'cious' when adding the 'ious' suffix, however it is often not possible to identify a root word.



Spellings
delicious
atrocious
conscious
ferocious
gracious
luscious
malicious
precious
spacious
suspicious

A crossword puzzle grid with a vertical purple bar in the center. The grid contains the following letters:

			p	r	e	[purple]		o	u				
s	p	a		i	[purple]		u	s					
			c	[purple]		s		i	o				
				a	[purple]		r	o	c	i	o	u	s
				m	[purple]		l		c		o		s
					[purple]			a		i		u	s
			f		r		c		[purple]		o		s
	u	s	p										
	e	l		c		o		[purple]		s			
l		s		i		u		[purple]					

Insert the missing letters into your spellings to find a new word.