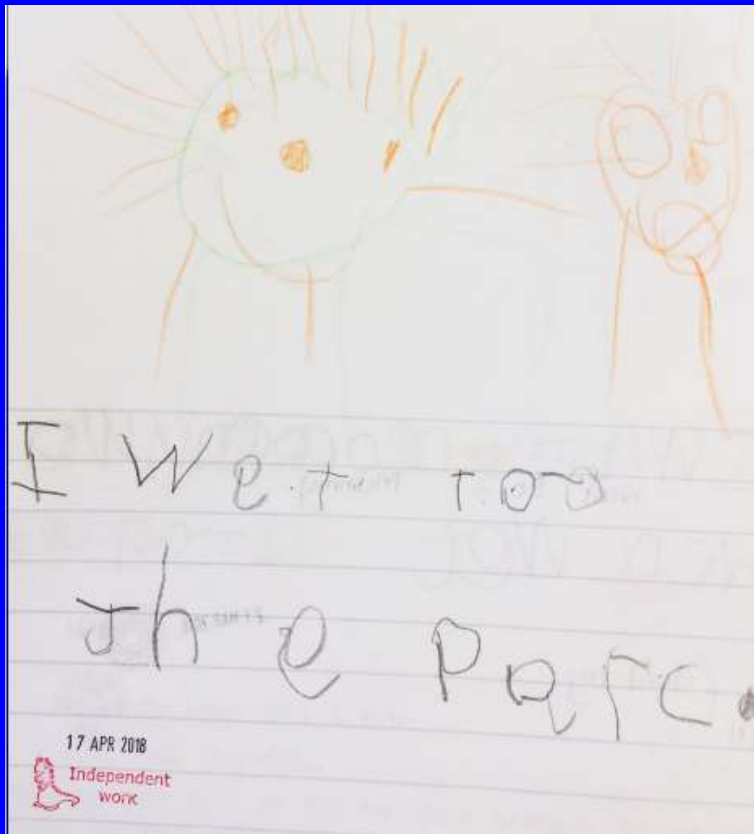
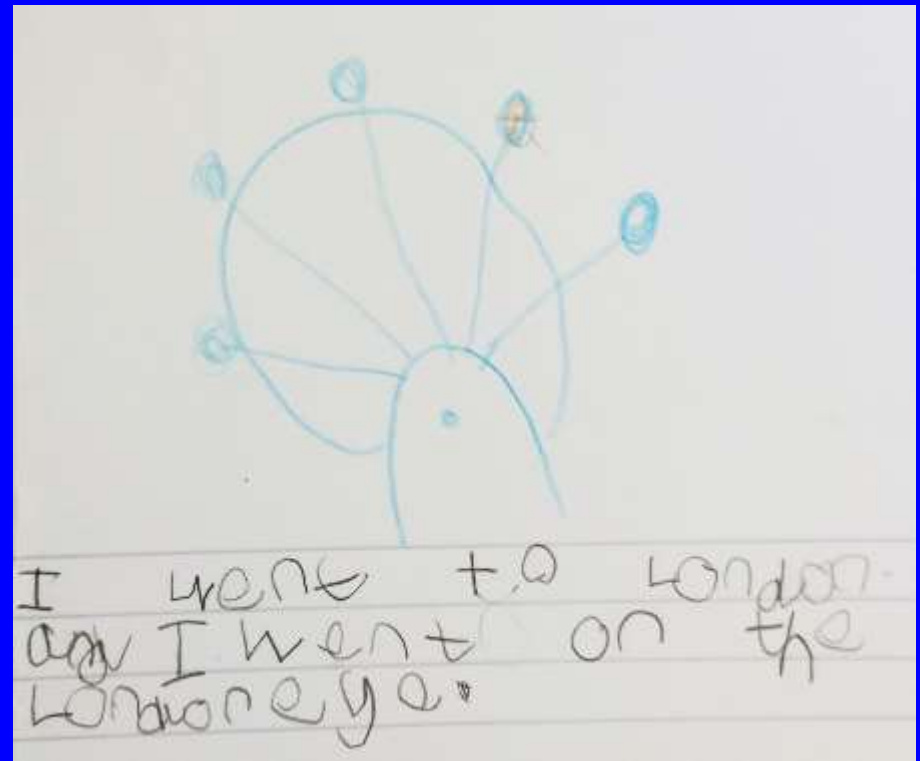


Reception have done some fabulous writing about their holidays this week!



James



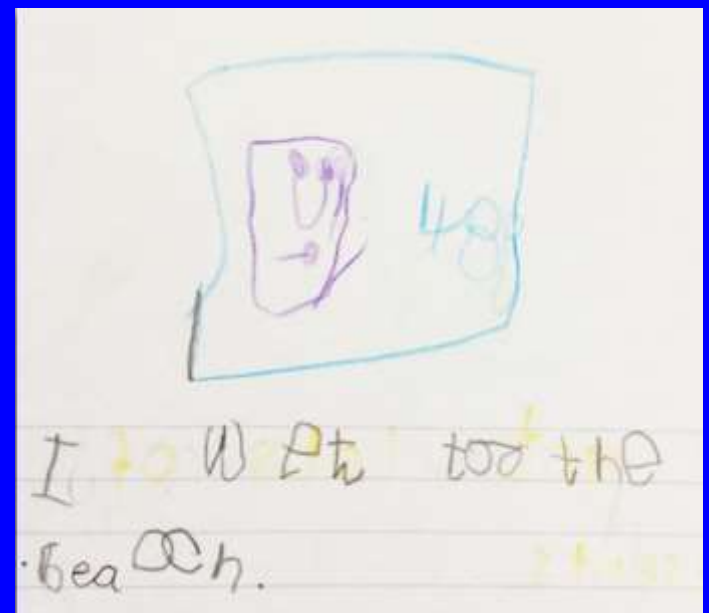
Isabelle



Maisie V-H



Ellis



Max

Reception have been digging for dinosaur bones this week. They have had to find the bones by gently brushing the sand. Then practise their ICT skills by taking a photograph of their bones using the ipad!



Year 1's clay model animals were fabulous!



Will's Turtle



Safir's penguin



Milly's duck



Jamie's hedgehog



Elliott's dog




Freya's dog



Tilly's rabbit

Year 1 wrote excellent fact sheets about tortoises when ours came to stay for a week.

All About Tortoises




What do tortoises look like?
It is green and has a brown shell to protect them from the sun and rain. They have hard legs and long necks and no tail.

What do tortoises eat?
They eat lettuce and grass and they like to eat things that are green.

How to look after a tortoise:

- grow up with them wet and
- give them food
- put them in a warm place.

 *You worked very hard Lily!

twinkl www.twinkl.co.uk

Lily

All About Tortoises

What do tortoises look like?
It has a black and green shell made out of 60 bones.
Tortoises have no teeth but it has hard legs.
Tortoises have long necks so it can reach the food.


What do tortoises eat?
It eats carrots plants and up flowers and leaves.

Where do tortoises live?
Australia and America and Africa.
They live in these countries because it is nice and hot.

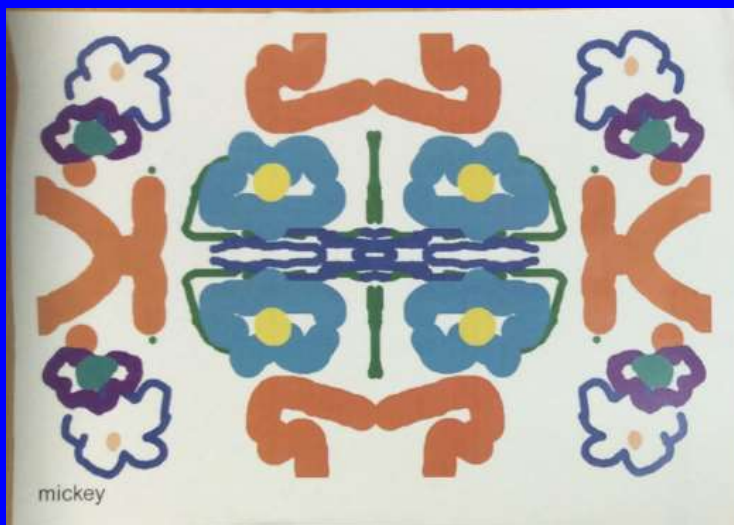
What groups does a tortoise belong to?
It has scaly skin so it is a herpetile and a reptile.

How to look after a tortoise:

- They need water and food and they
- need hot and a house to live
- and they live in a warm place.
- they need low bowls or it will fall over.

 *Super fact sheet! Louis

Year 1 have been learning about William Morris, who was an artist, designer and poet. They created their own 'reflection image' on Purple Mash to match his style.



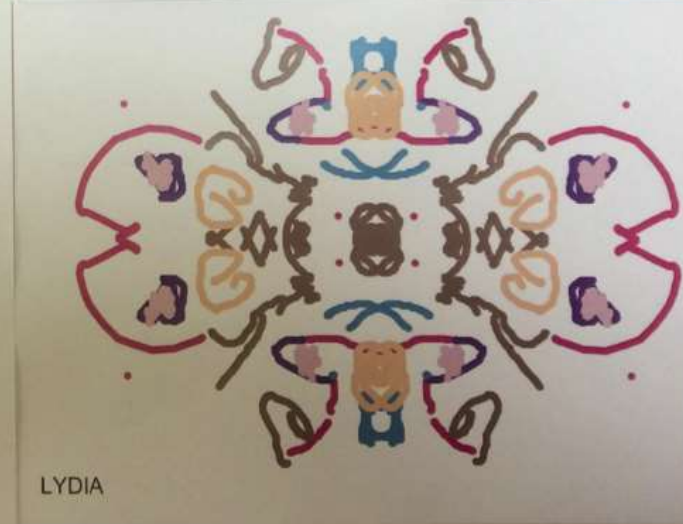
mickey



Georgia



Tom



LYDIA

Year 3 - Darcie worked independently and showed excellent understanding when investigating numbers

Pick a Pair

146	436	121
174	427	558
258	435	379

Pick the pair that gives the largest total
 $436 + 558 = 994$ ✓

Pick the pair that gives the smallest total
 $121 + 146 = 267$ ✓

Pick the pair that gives the largest odd total
 $427 + 558 = 985$ ✓

Pick the pair that gives the smallest even total
 $146 + 174 = 320$ ✓

Pick the pairs that give a multiple of 10 as the total
 $121 + 379 = 500$ ✓
 $146 + 174 = 320$ ✓
 $436 + 174 = 610$ ✓

Pick the pair that gives a total between 400 and 450
 $146 + 258 = 404$ ✓

Pick the pair that gives a multiple of 100
 $121 + 379 = 500$ ✓

fantastic maths today! (Thp)

19.4.18
 how to continue to practice our
 using 2d and 3d.

1. 436
 $+ 558$
 $\hline 994$

2. 2281
 $+ 146$
 $\hline 267$

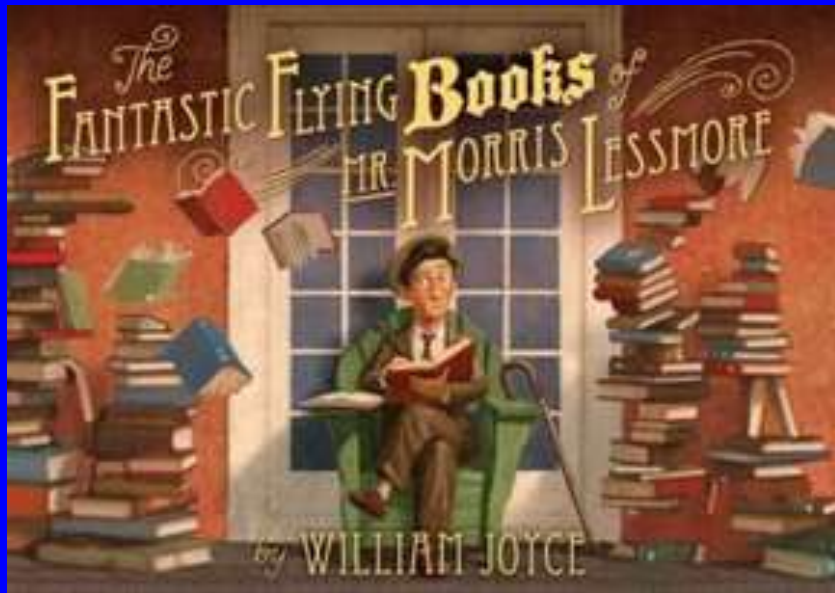
3. 427
 $+ 558$
 $\hline 985$

4. 146
 $+ 174$
 $\hline 320$

146
 $+ 258$
 $\hline 404$

174
 $+ 436$
 $\hline 610$

Year 3 - Alfie worked hard to improve his handwriting and wrote a thoughtful story introduction for this book..



Me	To extend my sentences I can	My teacher
	Use adjectives	✓
	Use adverbs	✓
	Use a range of punctuation	✓
	Check my punctuation carefully	✓

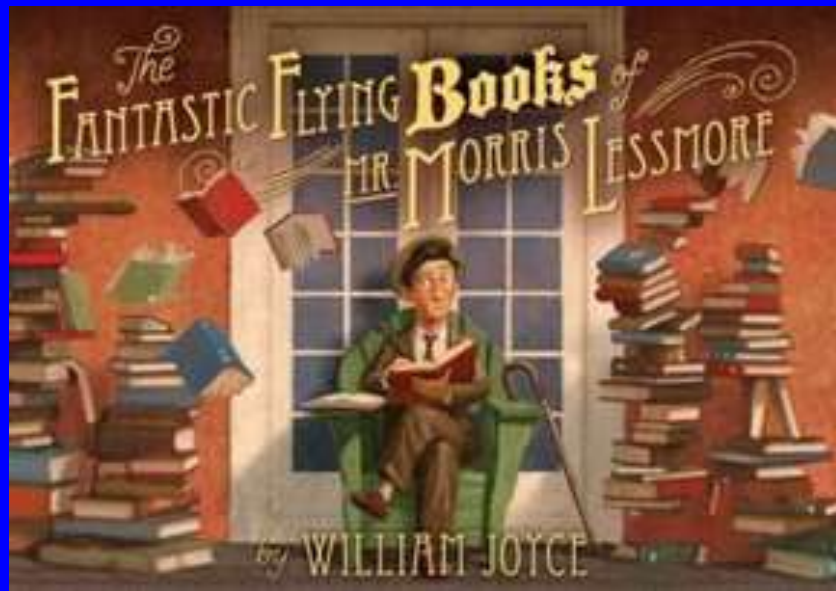
write on commas before conjunctions.

One sunny morning Mr Morris Lessmore was on holiday with ropes peacefully with with out a pole on his high balcony. A little while later the wind started to get heavy windy, but Mr Morris looked relaxed. The town was empty, because there was a lady slowly walking down the quiet street and a boy on a bicycle making lots of noise. Which made it hard for Mr Lessmore to think. Minutes later some of Morris Lessmore's books fell away which made Morris very worried. Later a television flew by so he quickly looked up yet in time to see it. Morris was in great shock, still a book now this, he thought he'd gone mad. All of a sudden the letters of the book he was writing blew a few out of the book and the Jack in the box boy's face changed. Each soon the books flew like a piece of paper being dropped, but sideways. Next minute his wooden chair was being pulled by the wind, so he held on as tight as possible and did the splits he was holding on that tight.



Wow! I'm impressed with your handwriting today. A great story starts.

Year 3 - Isabelle wrote a superb story introduction, building up the atmosphere and creating excitement for the reader.



Me	To extend my sentences I can	My teacher
	Use adjectives	✓
	Use adverbs	✓
✓	Check my punctuation carefully	✓

Once there was a kind, loyal man called Morris Lessmore. One sunny morning, he was quietly sitting on his fancy, hotel balcony on his favourite green, worn out, armchair, peacefully writing a book. The roads weren't busy at all and there were only three people about. He had drawn a jack in the box. The calm town was at it's best and peacefully, a wind came by, blowing some pieces of paper. It was a small, calm place and there was not much going on except for a man riding a bicycle.

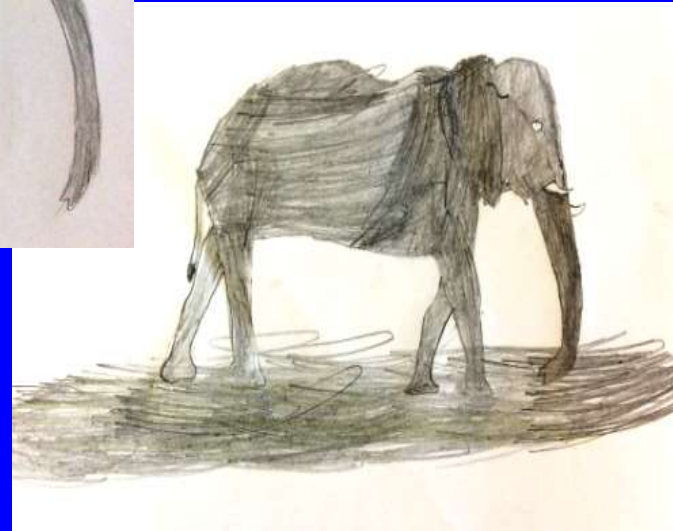
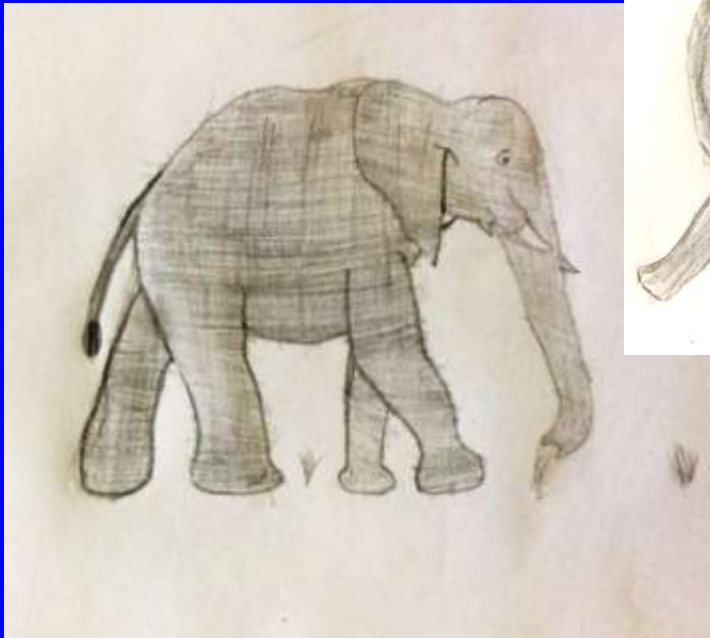
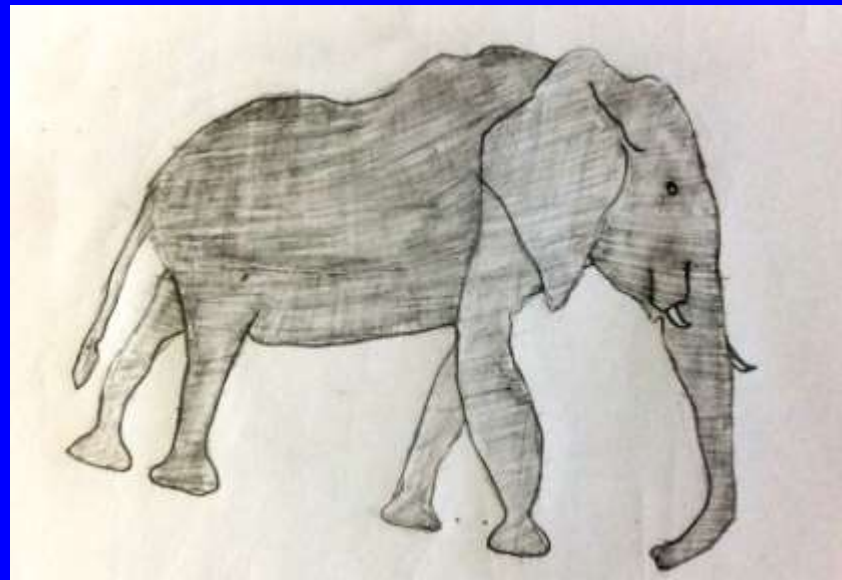
Next, Morris peered up ~~carefully~~ cautiously to hear a sort of whoosh. Poor Morris was ~~very~~ very confused and frightened. At last, he shouted out, 'What's happening?' but nobody answered. By now, it was seriously **WINDY!** The wind had blown his favourite armchair, the jack in the box in the his book, very scared, with his arms up.

All the words he had written were falling out of his book and miraculously, the air got darker, as if it was magic. There was paper everywhere. Suddenly, Bicycle Man and his bicycle was in the air, knocking down the colossal, hotel sign. Morris was terrified. Then he found himself hanging by a thread on a lamp post. A few houses shot quickly up into the air. His book was on the telephone wire. It was about to be electric shocked! Dangerously, he tried to save his book, but it flew swiftly to one of the large large houses. Next, he did the most amazing thing ever. He risked his life saving his book! Morris jumped onto the house and got his book back but after his big save he got wildly sucked up into the eye of a **TORNADO!**



2hp **Wow!** Some great short snappy sentences in your introduction.

Year 4 have been learning to draw elephants. These are by Elise, Liam, Jason and Evie.



Year 4 - Antonia has written a wonderful Animal Alphabet poem.

Wednesday 18th April
Animal Alphabet

A was an adventures An who liked to annoy
B was a boring Bear who hated to behave
C was a creative cat who loved to climb
D was a delicious Duck who loved to dive
E was an ^{evil} Eel who loved to creep
F was a fluffy Flamingo who loved to flap
G was a glazing Golem who loved to grovel
H was ^{an} hilarious Hippo who enjoyed huddling
I was an intelligent Iguana who was always ^{at} it
J was a Jaws Jellyfish who loved to jog
K was a curious Kitten who enjoyed cooking
L was a loving Llama who loved to lick

M was an ^{mad} mad ^{man} Mouse who liked to mope
N was a naughty Nanny Goat who loved to nicker
O was an ^{orange} orange Otter who loved to orange
P was an ^{protective} protective p Plover who liked to pounce
Q was a ^{quiet} quiet Queen Bee who liked to quack
R was an ^{fish} fish Rat who liked to race
S was a ^{slithering} slithering Snake who adored to swim
T was a terrible Tortoise who liked to play tennis
U was a ^{un} ^{usually} usually Umbrella Bird who ^{was} always upset
V was a violent Vulture
W was a waring Wombat who liked to wobble

X was an ^{excellent} X-ray Fish
Y was a yellow Yaki who loved to yodall
Z was a Zebous Zebra.



Year 5 - Greek Potters



We are all potty!



Year 5-



Grace G

Grace R

Sophie

LO: To be able to write a descriptive narrative

One perfect day, in the middle of many emerald green hills, lay a small village. There were lots of tiny houses along side, a cobble d path and at the end, a twisted clock tower.

Inside the clock tower was a dancer with a cog fitted to the bottom of her dress. Day and night she daintily ~~pirouetting~~ pirouetted. Without her cog, ~~time would stop~~ the clock would stop; time would stop. But she did not know that, and all she wanted was freedom.

~~The~~ Later that day, when the sun was at its hottest, she looked out of the ~~windows~~ ^{clock face} and saw a bright, colourful village surrounded by a deep blue sky and clouds as white as snow. In the background ~~was~~ hills with lush green grass and the sun poured down on them village making it glow with colour. Suddenly, a group of balloons were released, sending them upwards. Now she longed to be down there, having fun, seeing the colour of the world, being free.

She had had enough of being imprisoned in the clock tower, turning round and round every minute of every day and night. So she ~~would go~~ ^{went} she ran down the stairs and pushed the heavy mahogany doors open and walked out. The most terrible thing met her eyes. The villagers ~~lost~~ colour had drained. Everything was ~~dark~~ black, white or grey.

She slowly walked ^{along the path} ~~out~~ in shock. She tenderly touched a balloon and its colour slowly came back. Surprised, she quickly let go and the colour disappeared as suddenly as it had come.

It was as if time had stopped. Nothing was moving. She glanced up at the clock and it came to her. Without her cog, without her time in fact, time stood still. The air of sadness that the village held was too much for her, and she raced back inside.

Once again she was pirouetting, but she now had a reason, it was for the village. ~~With~~

Year 6 - Charlotte wrote a great descriptive narrative about a short animated film called 'The Clock Tower'

Year 6 - Jamie's super narrative

Wednesday 18th April 2018

LO: To be able to write a descriptive narrative

Many years ago, a minuscule village was surrounded by emerald green hills and swirling clouds in many different shapes and sizes. In the middle of the village, was a twisted clocktower gazing over the cobblestone path and the hazel and brown houses below.

I made the weaver tower, was an elegant dancer who was called Breaka Broken, silently ^{she} danced away. The clattering sound of dark wood was, unfortunately, the only music she could hear to. Her uncreased, purple dress and shiny, golden hat increased her natural beauty. All she wanted to ^{do was} get through the brown, rotted doors and have a family, friends, children and most of all fun, but she had to keep dancing.

After a few more minutes of dancing, she looked ^{out} of the ornate, glass window and saw balloons. Some were lime green, some sapphire blue. Others were sapphire, yellow and others in scarlet red. She decided what she was about to do. She ^{got}

Speedily, she sprinted down the ancient steps with her ^{left} trailing behind her. She took hold of the doors & open with a huge smile on her face. That smile soon faded. All colours had evaporated from sight. Time had frozen. Everything was grey. The gentle breeze tapped against her smooth face. She went over to a balloon and touched it. For a second, it turned back to green, then once again, it faded, gradually faded. She then she realized how important she was. She provided colour for the town. It was either she was free or the town got life and colour

again.

She dashed back up the ^{steps} from running uphill. She dashed her ^{left} back into the machine and started dancing. Steadily, the town came back to its colourful self. A ^{green} balloon came in through a hole in the middle. She grabbed it. At least she'd have a little company for the rest of her ^{colorful} life.



What an emotive piece Jamie. You filled it with descriptive language taking the reader into that land. Well done!

△ There's just a couple of additions that don't make sense. Read every paragraph aloud to hear your writer's voice.



Click on Tools to convert files to PDF.

House Point Winners!

Fourth Place -145 Chester

Third Place - 157 Lincoln

Second Place - 168 York

First Place - 196 Durham

