Good morning everyone.

We are coming to the end of another week of home schooling, where did that week go? I hope everything is going well.

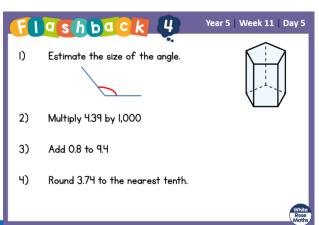
Get in touch if you have any concerns or if there is anything you are unsure of.

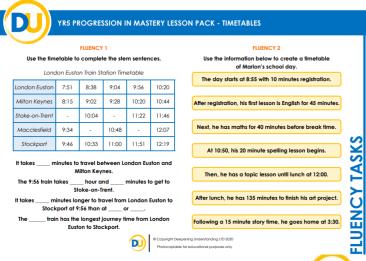
Remember to access your online learning through:- Reading theory, SPAG.com, Spelling Shed, Maths Shed, MyMaths and TTR. Well done to those of you who have been accessing this daily.

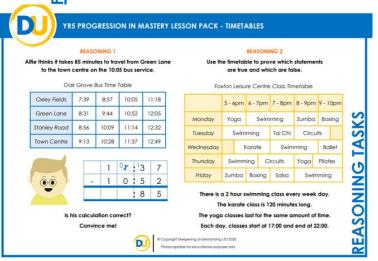


It is Friday, which means something a little different to round off our week.

Today's task follows on from yesterday's work on timetables. Remember to read the timetable accurately and the question carefully to ensure you answer appropriately.









Today's English is a reading comprehension. There is a mixture of retrieval and inference questions. Remember to use the text to support your answer either by using sentences of phrases or adjectives for shorter answers. The text is on the final page.

Retrieval

- 1. How old was the author when his sibling was born?
- 2. During which time of year was his brother's birthday?
- 3.Find and copy a word which shows how the author communicates with his Grandmother.
- 4.List two jobs which his Grandfather tries to encourage him to complete.
- 5. What prompted the author to run to the hallway?

<u>Inference</u>

- 6. Leaving no stone unturned...' What does this phrase imply about the authors attitude towards his question?
- 7.Look at this quote,' Again, trying his best to hide the answer to my question: where was Mum and where was Dad'. Why do you think that Grandad was trying to avoid answering this question?
- 8. Explain why the author might imagine his parents to react like this in the 'baby shop'. 'As they waltzed in, I imagined their widening eyes staring in awe...'

Vocabulary

9.'...eventually settled on an idea which seemed plausible at the time.' What does the word 'plausible' mean?

10.'My instincts had led me to believe...'Explain what the word 'instincts' means in this context.

11.'Another dimension to the same day was later added.' Q What is the meaning of the term 'dimension'?



Music Durham Music online has launched its own Youtube channel with a variety of fun music lessons. There are all kinds of activities, which are uploaded daily, some using instruments and others without. Have a look and choose a lesson which appeals to you.

https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCNp_cToq-

number of keepy ups you can do?

iORtaPG6FP2T5q?fbclid=IwAR2aXdIBvQZ5IE scpPZbOdNK8IXWiHVUoITgzvxHmGW4CIMOveXOfokDac



I hope you are all still managing to keep active, whether it be a bike ride, a walk, a run or even a home- made obstacle course! Why no try to set a record for the

You can tailor this to your favourite sport such as football or tennis.

Try in the open or against a wall.

Whatever you do, have fun!

Today, is the last day of school before the summer holidays. You have all been brilliant over the last 4 months and I am incredibly proud of you all.

You have adapted and shown great resiliency in some very testing times. Have a relaxing and enjoyable summer but remember to stay safe and take care.

However, please try to keep your brain active through reading as well as practicing your key maths skills so upon your return to school in September you are ready to hit the ground running.

Love from Mr Herring and Miss Guyxx

Deepening Understanding UKS2 Narrative Text New Baby by Ben Mayah



Why is it that some things have to wait until you are old enough to know or, in my parents' words, 'mature enough to understand?' Right to this very day, my thoughts have been running wild, leaving no stone unturned in considering each and every possible answer to one simple question

Many moons ago, as a five-year-old, I remember all the cammotion are summer marning. In my pyjamas, my parents ushered me into to the car before survise and dumped me at my Grandparents'. It was a long day. It was an uncertain day. Nagging my Grandma each hour, I'd ask, "When will Mummy and Daddy be back?" However, she couldn't give an answer - she seemed as uncertain as I was, always trying to change the topic of conversation. I vaquely remember my Grandad trying tirelessly to get me to do a number of jobs, from gardening to spring-cleaning the garage. Again, trying his best to hide the answer to my question: where was Mum and where was Dad?

As the sun started to dip into the horizon, I heard the stones shuffle on the driveway. I ran to the hallway. Through the glass-panelled door, a silhouette of my Mum and Dad could be seen amongst the radiant,

flery-orange glow of the sky. As they opened the door, I was confused. It was not just them. It was Mum, Dad and a baby. Staring into its eyes, I cried. With no prior warning, I felt like I had been replaced and still to this day, I've wandered, "Where did my rascal of a brother come fram?"

With so many thoughts circling my brain, I eventually settled on an idea which seemed plausible at the time. My instincts had led me to believe they'd woken up early to travel afar just like the wise men did. They must have been destined to reach the 'baby shop' before other broody parents so they had a better choice of the babies that were on after. As they walteed in, I imagined their widening eyes staring in awe at the fifty isles of stack packed anto ber-high shelves and wandering which child would be the one for them. From the quiet ones to the screaming ones, the dummy-suckers to the finger-suckers, they were out all day so it must have taken them an eternity to decide!

After more deep thinking, more theories crossed my mind... I knew how much my parents enjoyed their peaceful walks along majestic, free-flowing rivers: they had dragged me on many ventures before. That day, I knew the weather was sizeling and the sun was relentless in the cloudless sky. As they rambled along the river bank, I created an illusion of them being attracted to the drone of a baby's cries amongst the slender, withering reeds. "How could someone simply ignore a child in need?" I questioned myself. Another dimension to the same day was later added. Recreating the scene, I pictured Mum and Dad gaeing up into the nature-soaked sky and all of a sudden, a great white long-necked stork arising into view. With each swoop of its wings, I saw it clearly heading for them. As it was cradling a baby dangling from knotted cloth in its beak, were my parents the chosen ones?

I ask myself, "When will I be mature enough to understand?"