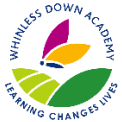


Year 4 Home Learning

Term 2

Weekly challenges:



Reading Challenge	KS2: Times tables	Spelling
<p>Reading</p> <p>Read your book at least THREE times. Make your adult signs what you have read to earn points!</p> <p>When you have read your book, can you answer any questions your adults may ask you?</p> <p>They could ask...</p> <p>-What does the word _____ mean?</p> <p>-Why is this character feeling like this?</p>	<p>Times Tables!</p> <p>You need to know all your times tables by June! Learn them all as well as you can.</p> <p>TTRockstars will help you do this. Don't just set it to 10 times tables. Make sure you use the teacher set ones which will help you move on!</p>	<p>Spelling</p> <p>Children will have their spelling bees.</p> <p>Practise your termly spellings by writing them in lots of different ways. Focus on 2-4 each week. Can you use different objects around the house to make the words? Make your own word cards and decorate them. Hide the word cards around the house and when you find them, copy them onto a board.</p> <p>Challenge - Have you remembered how to spell them while writing a sentence?</p>

Challenges for Term 4 - complete 6 of these activities to earn a home-learning certificate.

English	English	Number Maths	Topic Maths
<p>Vocabulary Activity</p> <p>You are an Ancient Egyptian explorer. Create a pyramid of words which will be useful for exploring Ancient Egypt and the Pharoes</p>	<p>Setting descriptions</p> <p>We are reading "Time Slip Scarab"</p> <p>Can you write your own version this story but with a different object which takes the main character to a different time.</p> <p>Describe the change in times using alliteration, simile and expanded noun phrases.</p>	<p>Multiplication and Division</p> <p>Can you use grid method to solve the calculations below?!</p>	<p>Statistics</p> <p>Carry out a survey around your house. It could be colours of cars you see through the window over the course of an hour. It could be birds which land in your garden. It could be types of dogs you see while on a walk.</p> <p>Make a tally chart and a bar graph or pictogram to show what you found.</p>
H	Topic	Art	Mindfulness / Well-Being

<p><u>History</u></p> <p>Which other civilizations existed at the same time as the Egyptians? What proof is there that they existed at the same time?</p>	<p><u>Pharaohs</u></p> <p>Were all Pharaohs men?</p> <p>Explore the history of the rulers of ancient Egypt and find out whether any women had the top job. Create a fact file to show us what you found!</p>	<p><u>Self Portraits</u></p> <p>Get a mirror. Practice sketching your face. Think about the proportions. Think about shadows and textures. How does changing the lighting change what you see?</p> <p>This will come in handy for our last art project of the term!</p>	<p><u>Positive Penguin</u></p> <p>As it is quite miserable outside, try to find one thing to be positive about each day.</p> <p>Keep a journal of positivity to share with the class each week on a Wednesday morning.</p> <p>What keeps you going when the wind is howling and the rain is hammering?</p>
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Year 4 (10)

February

Often

Perhaps

Recent

Various

Actually

Favourite

Famous

Library

Probably

7 2 5

x 3

9 7 3

x 2

3 4 4

x 4

2 2 6

x 3

5 7 5

x 2

8 9 7

x 4

9 1 9

x 3

8 4 3

x 5

4 2 7

x 4

7 8 4

x 5

1 4 8

x 3

9 9 1

x 4

Model text: The Time Slip Scarab

A portal story

Year Four went to visit the Fitzwilliam Museum each year and this year was no exception. The guide stopped at each display to tell the children about the different artefacts. It was only when they reached the Egyptian display that Emily, who had spent most of the trip totally disengaged, became mildly interested. A scarab beetle caught her attention: glittering wings flickered in the light; greens and blues shimmered like an iridescent gemstone and elongated feelers stretched towards her. "Wow," she whispered, analysing its beauty up close - her eyes transfixed.

As the group meandered into the Viking section, Emily hung back. She waited. As soon as the others had disappeared around the corner, she reached out her index finger and caressed the beetle. A stabbing pain suddenly travelled up her finger and spread across her hand.

"Ouch!" she winced, not believing a mere stroke could create such a feeling. It was as if she had been stung. A cloud of haze and confusion consumed her and as the blur began to dissolve, she realised she was standing at the edge of a desert. The Fitzwilliam Museum was no longer. Towering amber pyramids jutted upwards in front of her; white birds circled above, calling; a vast river oozed by and tall palm trees lined its edge. Emily gasped, for she knew exactly where she was: Egypt.

"It can't be? Surely? This can't be happening to me," she uttered, her eyes wide with fear, confusion and sheer disbelief.

A procession wound its way from the river towards Emily. At the front, a tall, menacing man dressed as Anubis (god of the afterlife), wearing a jackal's mask, strode towards her. Drums beat, rattles shivered and the procession sung a low chant. Six men carried a huge, golden stand on which there was a throne. A beautiful woman surveyed the procession from on high. She was the only person without a mask and she was staring right at Emily, pointing directly at her.

Without thinking, Emily dashed towards a door set into the closest pyramid. Inside, it was cool and dark; she ran down a passageway. Torches burned to light the way ahead. On the walls, she saw carved images - an owl, a fish and hieroglyphs that were hard to comprehend.

"Follow that girl!" bellowed a menacing voice a few feet behind her. She could hear voices shouting and the sound of running feet getting closer, but the way ahead was blocked. Spinning round, she found the jackal standing in her path. The mask appeared to grin. Her bottom lip quivered. A bead of sweat trickled down her spine.

Suddenly, something itched against her leg; a shiny beetle glittered. Emily recognised the greens and reds glimmering in the torchlight. She reached down, grabbed the beetle, which was quickly crawling away, and once again felt a hot, sharp stabbing pain and... there she was, back in the museum with Mrs Hardy striding towards her, pointing directly at her.

"Emily Argent for goodness sake, will you hurry up and re-join the group? Start paying attention. Come on."