



Year 4

Day 4- Week 14

16th July 2020



Mindful moment of
the day:

Draw an every day
object by looking at it
closely!

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Timetable

Lesson 1: Reading

Lesson 2: Maths

Free time

Lesson 3: Grammar/Spelling

Lesson 4: Writing

Lunch

Lesson 5: Project

Don't forget to READ and practise your times tables!

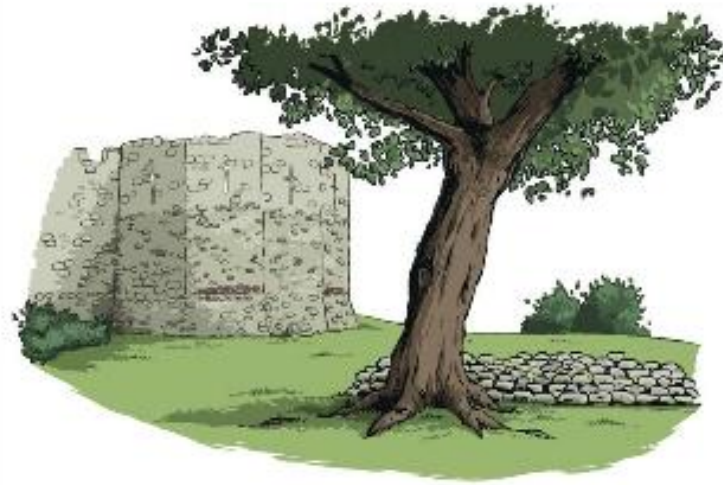
Reading

This week we are all going to continue with History Hackers: Roman Rescue. Even if you normally go to another reading room, you can still do this book but if you are finding this tricky then you can look at the Year group's reading you would normally do!

If you go to another room for reading, make sure you look at their reading activities on the website if you find these too hard.



Today we're going to look at Chapter 5 as we're running out of time! The video link is on this slide if you want it to be read and the questions follow after. Enjoy!



Chapter 5 **A Tree with Secrets**

"This wasn't exactly what I had in mind," grumbled Tilda, staring at her reflection in the antique shop's full-length mirror. "If any of my classmates see me in this, I'll never live it down."

Charlie shuffled beside his sister and gazed back at his own reflection. His smirk and sparkling eyes suggested that he thought they both looked amazing – just like the pictures of Roman peasants that Tilda had found online earlier.

He wiggled uncomfortably, hitching his breeches up as high as they would go. They were actually made from

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=WK3DnS5qbjo&feature=youtu.be>

a pair of his mother's thick winter tights, but it was the best they'd been able to find. One of his father's old linen shirts hung down to his knees, fastened around his waist by a plain leather belt. Perched on a shoe rack near the door, a pair of tatty brown gardening sandals would complete the look.

Tilda's outfit was almost identical, although she had swapped tights for knee-length socks and her long hair was tied neatly in a braid. Despite never having had much of an interest in fashion, she still knew she was definitely not rocking the peasant look.

They'd already decided to explore the location marked Roman Doorway. It hadn't been a difficult decision. According to the professor's map, the time door was just a few streets from their parents' shop, right beside the remains of an old Roman tower which was popular with out-of-town visitors.

"We need to make sure we blend in," Charlie reminded his older sister. "This way, we can have a look around without attracting any unwanted attention."

"Cool your jets, Charlie Hacker," she urged. "We don't even know if the doors work yet. There's still a chance Professor Howe could have made this all up."

Ignoring his sister's reservations, Charlie slipped both feet into a tatty pair of leather sandals and checked the time on his wristwatch.

"Hey, you can't wear that," Tilda pointed out, unbuckling her own timepiece. "Wristwatches weren't invented until 1868."

"Why, what year are we going back to?"

She fought hard not to laugh at her brother's enthusiastic naivety. He'd bought into the professor's writing so much that discovering it was all make-believe would likely make him miserable for weeks.

Feeling a little sorry for him, Tilda decided to play along. "If the dates on the coins are accurate, we'll probably find ourselves in the second or third century."

"Wow!" Charlie almost danced out of his sandals. "Can you believe we're actually about to do this?"

"Come on," Tilda rolled her gaze towards the ceiling as she shoved her brother towards the antique shop's back door. "Let's get this over with."



In almost every other town or city in the country, two children dressed as Roman peasants would have caused quite a stir. Yet as both Hackers scurried through narrow streets leading to the ruins of York's famous Multangular Tower, they hardly earned a second glance.

Blending in with the army of costume-wearing guides employed to lead tourists around the city's landmarks made Tilda and Charlie feel like they were invisible. They also had the freedom to search for Professor Howe's hidden time door, completely undisturbed.

"It's got to be here somewhere," said Charlie.

They'd been searching the grounds around the ruins for almost twenty minutes, and both children peered hard at a now familiar spot on the professor's map.

According to the hand-sketched coordinates, the third-century time door should have been directly in front of them. Instead, all Charlie could see was the gnarled trunk of an old oak tree.

"It can't be this stupid tree," he pointed out. "It wouldn't even have been an acorn at the time the Romans were here."

Tilda peered down at the map sat perched on the lid of a litter bin, then pointed to the building behind her brother. "The museum building is there..."

Next, she gestured to an ancient angular ruin rising from the ground.

"...the remains of the Roman tower are there..."

Finally, she nodded towards the stretch of Roman wall half-hidden behind the tree.

"...and what's left of the Emperor's villa garden is there. So if this map is to be believed, we should be able to see the doorway right here."

"But it's a tree," Charlie grumbled. "Not a door."

As she'd originally feared, it was beginning to look as if the map and the little bag of Roman coins were all part of Professor Howe's elaborate fantasy. Tilda suddenly felt foolish for even believing it could be possible.

Eleven-year-old girls were supposed to be much smarter than that.

"Wait," Charlie barked. "What if we're in the right place, but we're looking for the wrong thing?"

"What do you mean?"

"What if the door isn't a door at all? What if it's disguised as something else? Or even hidden?" He paused, nibbling his lip as if he was reluctant to say what was really on his mind. "Or what if it's waiting for us to do something first?"

Tilda couldn't remember reading anything about that in the professor's journal. Yet as her newly-found detective's instinct kicked into overdrive, she found herself wondering if the map itself held any further clues.

The faded ink and bleached paper suggested that the map itself had been used quite a lot. Some parts were smudged. Others housed smears where raindrops had made the ink run. Near the Roman door sketch, Tilda's focus landed on a patch of paper that looked like it might be missing a word. Something had been erased.

Fuelled by a sudden idea, she lifted the map up into the air, letting the afternoon's sunlight bathe the paper.

"That's interesting." Tilda wrinkled her forehead. "I think another word was once written next to the image of the door."

"A magic word?" Hope amplified Charlie's words. "Like 'open sesame'? Or 'abracadabra'?"

"Shhhh!"

Tilda shook her head as she strained to make out the weak indentations now visible in the sunlight. Initially, they'd resembled little more than a collection of random lines and curves. Yet as she continued to stare, her eyes began to recognise a pattern. First just a single letter. Then another. Until...

"Forfeit!"

"What?"

Tilda jabbed the spot on the map. "The hidden word – it says forfeit."

"Four feet?" Charlie glanced down at his own feet, as

if he was actually counting them.

“Dogs have got four feet. Maybe we need to find –”

“Not four feet,” Tilda giggled. “Forfeit – you know, as in give up, surrender, lose.”

Charlie stopped looking for dogs to abduct. “Why would it tell us to give up?”

“Perhaps it’s a hidden message,” Tilda suggested. She knew this wasn’t the news her brother wanted to hear. “Maybe it’s telling us we’re wasting our time.”

Charlie raised a hand to silence his sister. “It’s gotta mean something else.”

“But that’s what a forfeit is, Charlie... to give something up.”

Her brother refused to accept that. “What about when we play board games with Dad?”

“You always cheat,” Tilda reminded him.

“No, no, not that!” Charlie paced back and forth in front of the tree. “When we do something wrong, Dad

makes us pay a forfeit. What if we have to pay to open the door? Maybe that’s what the money is for!”

Although common sense told her this was probably just one big waste of time, Tilda pulled the professor’s cloth pouch from a small purse strapped to her belt.

She handed one of the coins to her brother and sighed. “Be careful – it’s probably quite valuable.”

Charlie stared at the coin, then at the tree, then back at the coin. “What should I do with it?”

In the video games Tilda sometimes played, there was always an enchanted keyhole somewhere unexpected. “Let’s check for a secret slot concealed in the bark, or the roots?”

Five minutes of patting and probing drew a blank. The tree was just a tree.

Tilda sat back onto the grass, propping herself up with both elbows. Sunshine caressed her face.

“Maybe we should go home.”

“No chance!” her brother insisted.

"There's something here – I can feel it."

"Well, all I can feel is my stomach rumbling," Tilda grumbled. "I missed lunch."

"The map lied!" Charlie growled. "I can't believe it."

"At least we still have the professor's hoard," Tilda tried to lift his spirits. "And if those coins and the ring are genuine, Mum and Dad can sell them for hundreds of pounds – maybe thousands."

Charlie was too annoyed and disappointed to care. His face flushed the colour of a sunset as anger brewed.

"Stupid tree! Stupid map! Stupid coins!"

Perhaps if Tilda hadn't been enjoying the sun's warmth quite as much, she would have been quick enough to stop Charlie. Yet by the time she realised what her brother was about to do, it was already too late.

"No Charlie, don't..."

The tiny Roman coin left her brother's fingers like a catapulted stone, fuelled by his frustration and anger. It struck the bark, then ricocheted left towards the

Roman wall. Both children watched it spin towards the ancient stonework and then... it vanished!

"Did you see that?" Charlie gasped. "It passed straight through."

Tilda refused to believe her eyes. Surely, that hadn't just happened.

"Gimme another coin!" Charlie squealed.

This time, he launched the coin straight at the wall. Just like the first, it passed right through solid stone.

"Quick, Tils," Charlie thrust his hand forward. "Another."

"Wait, it's the last one."

"It's all I need."

Charlie snatched the last coin and the signet ring from his sister's hand and stepped towards the wall. Suddenly feeling scared, Tilda reached to grab hold of her brother's shirt. But it was already too late.

Charlie had reached the wall and pushed the tiny

silver coin towards the eroded stone. This time it wasn't just the coin that vanished. So did Charlie's hand, followed quickly by his arm and shoulder.

Tilda's jaw dropped open as she watched the wall swallow her brother whole!

During the Video



Watch the video, where you will hear Chapter 5 being read to you. There will be some questions to answer during this video. You may choose to write your answers to these questions here. If you decide to do this, pause the video to give yourself time to write.

1. Summarise what happens on page 32.

2. Can you summarise the events of page 38?

3. Can you summarise what happens on page 39?

After the Video



Answer these questions after watching the video. Look carefully in the eBook for the answers and use what you have learned in the first section.

4. Describe what Tilda and Charlie are looking for in this chapter.

5. What did Tilda notice about the map? (p.35)

6. Why does Charlie say, "Stupid tree! Stupid map! Stupid coins!"? (p.39)

7. Explain what happened when Charlie threw the coins at the wall. (p.40)

Deeper Reading



8. Can you summarise what has happened in this chapter in just 20 words?

9. Write a sentence to explain what you think either Tilda or Charlie would be thinking at the end of this chapter.

Maths

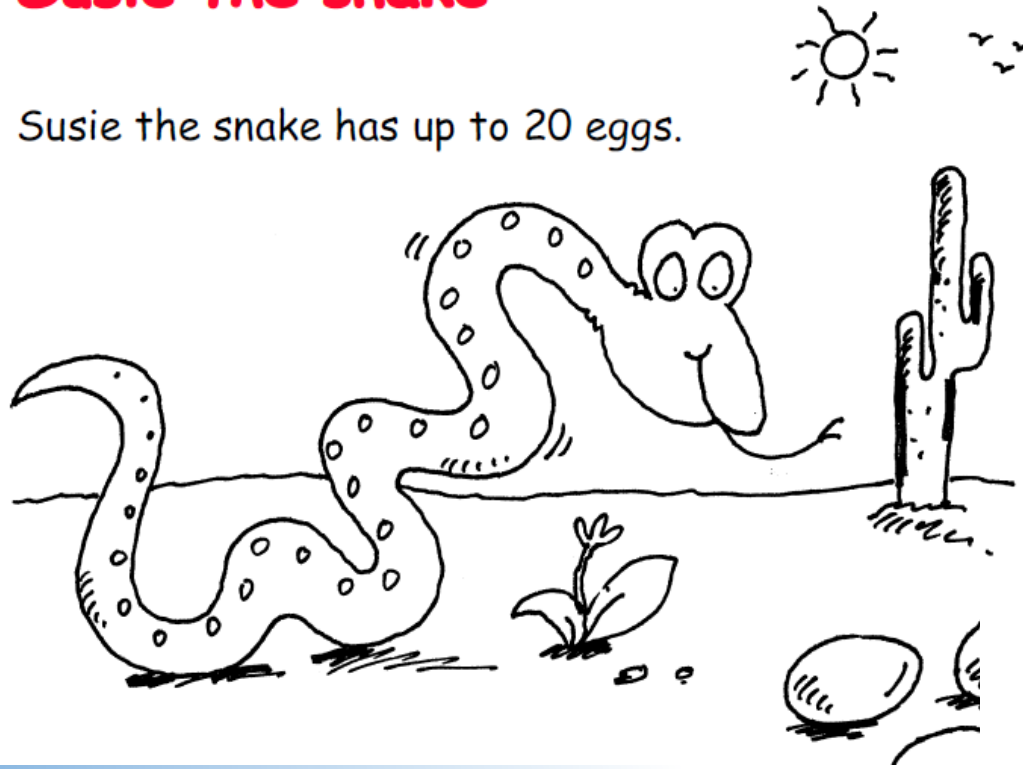
Choose one of the activities to do.

You may want to do all of them, chose a few from each one or just focus on one challenge.

Copy all the work down into your books.

Susie the snake

Susie the snake has up to 20 eggs.

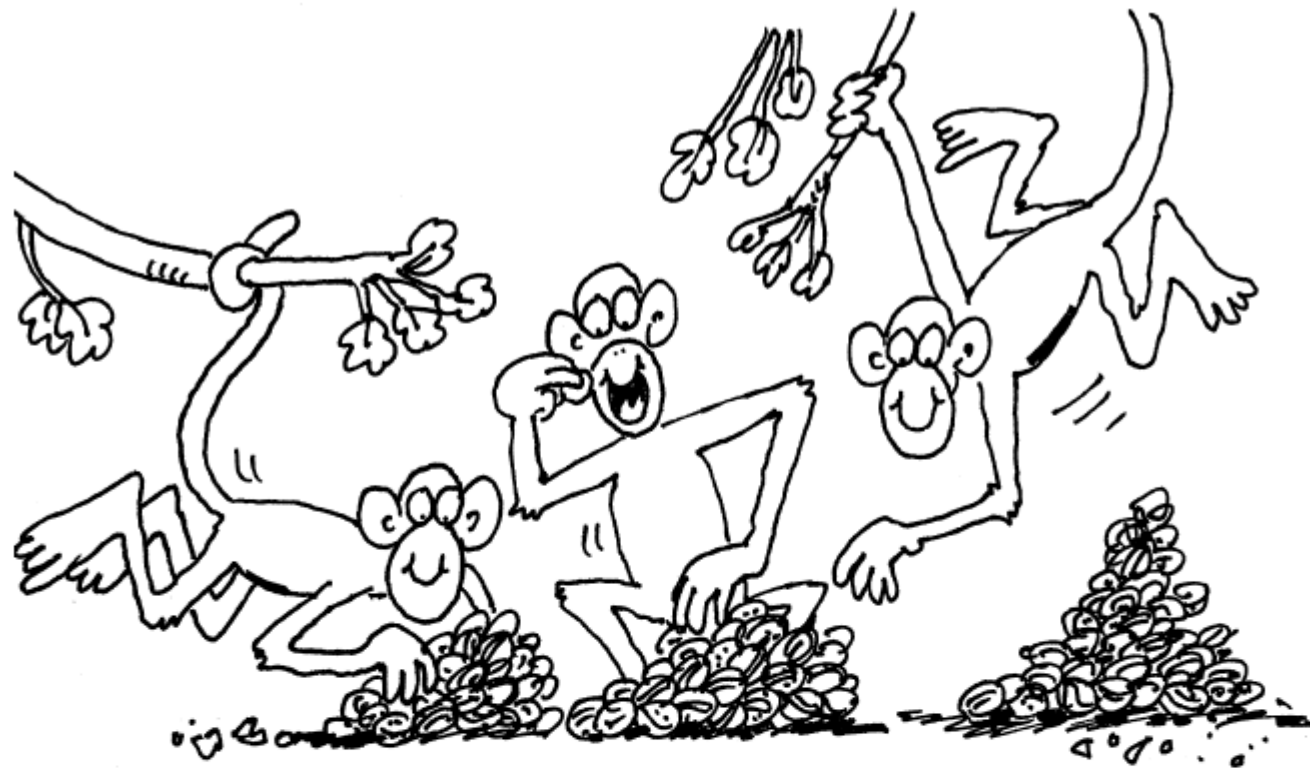


She counted her eggs in fours.
She had 3 left over.

She counted them in fives.
She had 4 left over.

How many eggs has Susie got?





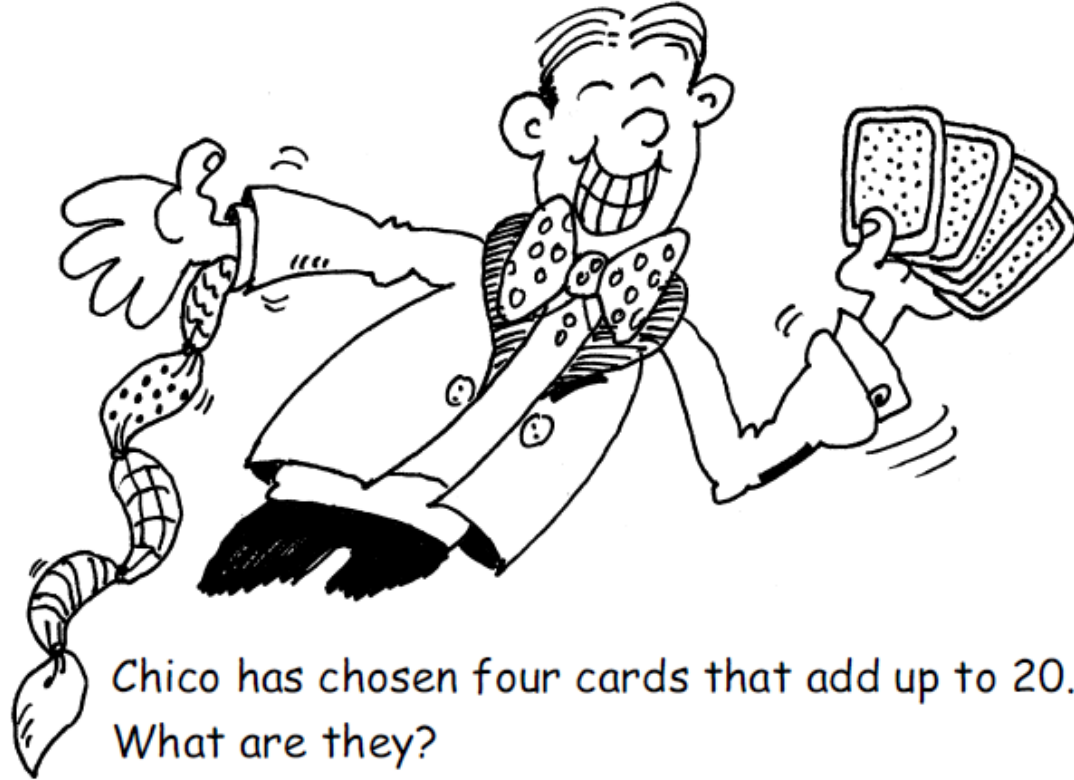
Three monkeys ate a total of 25 nuts.
Each of them ate a different odd number of nuts.

How many nuts did each of the monkeys eat?
Find as many different ways to do it as you can.

Card tricks

Chico's cards are all different.

There is a number from 1 to 8 on each card.



Chico has chosen four cards that add up to 20.

What are they?

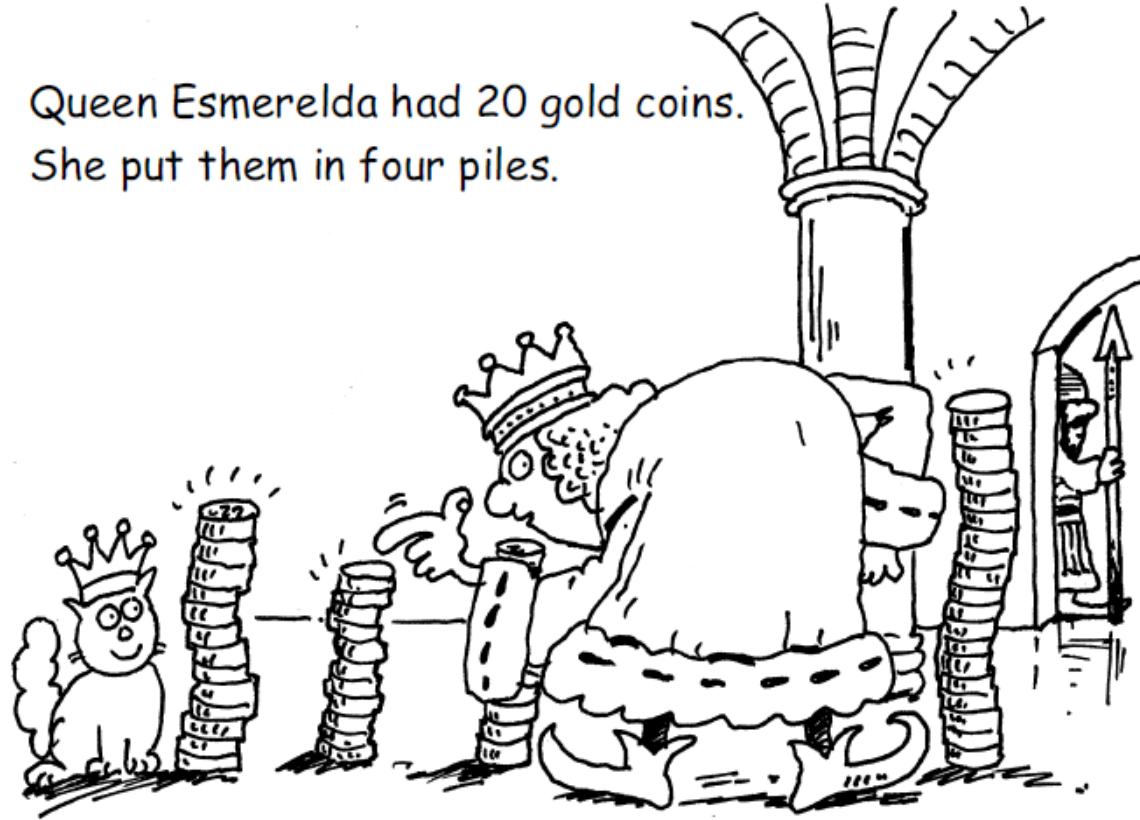
There are seven different possibilities.

Try to find them all.

What if Chico has three cards that add up to 16?

Queen Esmerelda's coins

Queen Esmerelda had 20 gold coins.
She put them in four piles.



- ◆ The first pile had four more coins than the second.
- ◆ The second pile had one less coin than the third.
- ◆ The fourth pile had twice as many coins as the second.

How many gold coins did Esmerelda put in each pile?

Take a break

Good job if you've managed that much so far!

Spelling and Grammar – Bronze

Spelling Rule: adding –ing to a word ending in –y with a consonant before it

Mrs Pitt's group

Today we have jumbled up your spelling words.
Unjumble them so they are spelt correctly.

poycngi

ylpernig

rryamnig

gnifly

yarrcngi

ydrngi

tyrnig

iiskngi

xignat

ngicyr

Spelling and Grammar – Silver and Gold

Today we have jumbled up your spelling words.
Unjumble them so they are spelt correctly.

darwkwayl

anfrtillayc

pidlray

exunceptedyl

bretaleydei

arecyfull

dientlobey

iuosylcur

anttculeryl

llyictrafn

Spot Mr Whoops' Mistakes

Mr Whoops is a little bit clumsy. Even though he's really trying hard with his writing, he's still accidentally misspelt 13 of his Y5/Y6 key spelling words. Can you spot his mistakes?

Highlight them in the passage of text.

Could you then correct the words at the bottom of the sheet and create a list for Mr. Whoops to practise?



Dear Mr. Councillor,



I have decided to corespond with you to try and persuade you to not let the local council close Whoopsville Leisuer Centre. Could you please recomend that it remain open at your next council meeting? Because you occupy such an important position, I am certain that they would listen to your opinion. If the closure does occer, there are no other local facilities for people to visit to work on their fizzical fitness and it would have a definate effect on the health of our community. Before I started visiting their gym, I didn't have one visible mussel in my stumach, and now I'm boasting a very impressive six-pack!

To accompenny my letter, I have also included a petition that contains over a hundred signetuers.

Yours sinserley,

Mr Whoops

Mr. Whoops needs to practise these words:

English Transition Year 4 to Year 5



Can you help Mr Whoops to fix these sentences?

While on a dig, in egipt the professor disearthed treashure
from a pharaohs tomb.



all of the girl's football skills was improving in preparation for the cup final in two weeks.



Theseus shouted frantically, "The mythical beast is in here!"



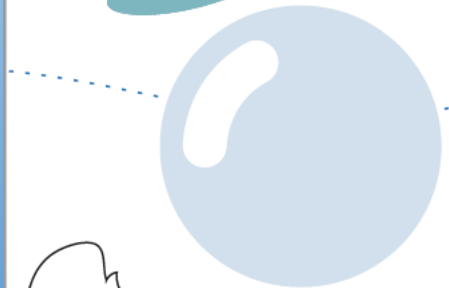
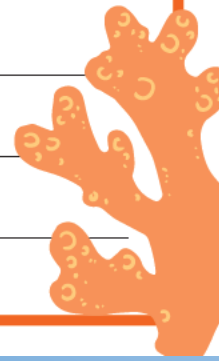
Topic

This week is going to be different from normal – we are going to do some reflecting and transition work, ready for your move to Year 5 next year. We are all very sad we won't be teaching you next year but we've had some brilliant times this year for us all to remember and we hope you'll pop back in and see us if possible from next year, letting us know how you're getting on. We will miss you all lots.



Next year, I am most excited for...

A large rectangular box with an orange border and five horizontal lines for writing.



Words to describe how you feel about the year ahead

My Under Water Home

Think about your favourite home learning memories.



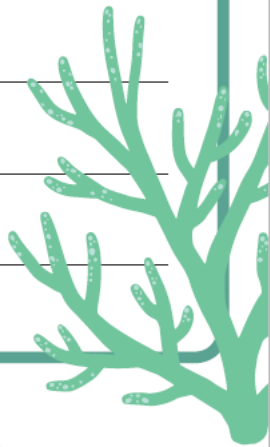
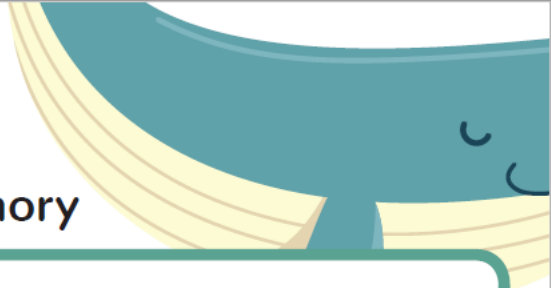
Something we did together as a family....

Four horizontal lines for writing, located on the left side of the page, enclosed in a yellow border.



My favourite home learning memory

A large rectangular area with a green border and five horizontal lines for writing, intended for the student's favorite home learning memory.



Design Your Own Dream Jar

Draw something in your jar that you might see in a happy dream.

How would you explain your dream to a friend?

What describing words could you use to make it sound amazing?



What Positives Have Come from Lockdown?

Lockdown is a difficult time when we may feel that the things we love and enjoy have been taken away from us. For example, we are unable to go to school, see our friends and family, take part in after-school activities or visit our favourite places.

During this difficult time, you may have learnt new skills, discovered new talents and found more of your special qualities. These positives need to be captured and celebrated.

Can you take some time to think about what positives being in lockdown has taught us?

Spend some time thinking about the following three questions and then complete each activity. When you have completed them, display the activities somewhere you can see and be proud of them each day. If you are having a difficult day, looking back at your answers will help you to feel proud and positive about yourself.

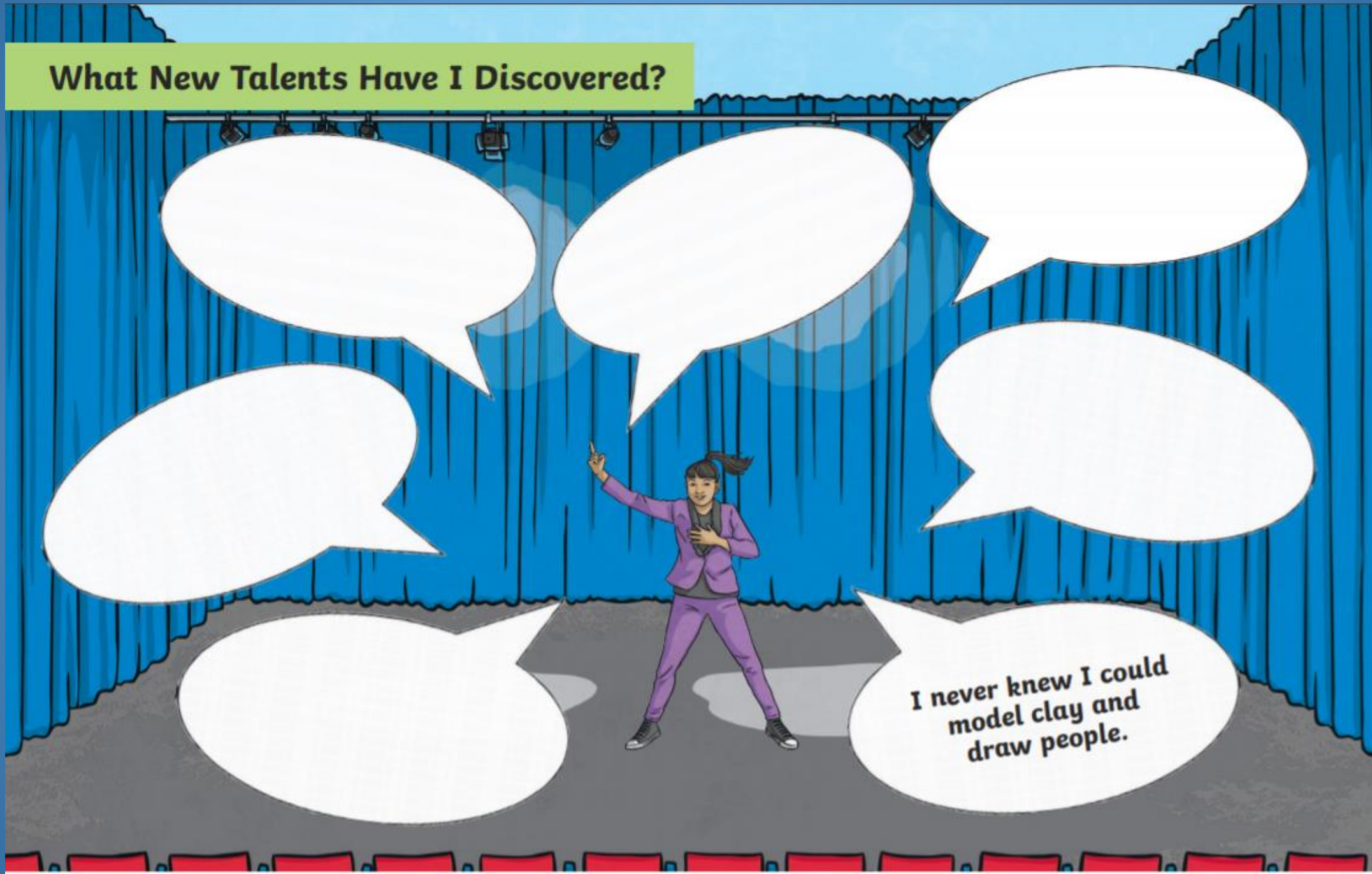


What Skills Have I Learnt During Lockdown?



I can make
lunch for
everyone.

What New Talents Have I Discovered?



What Special Qualities Have I Discovered?



Would You Rather?

Be invisible?



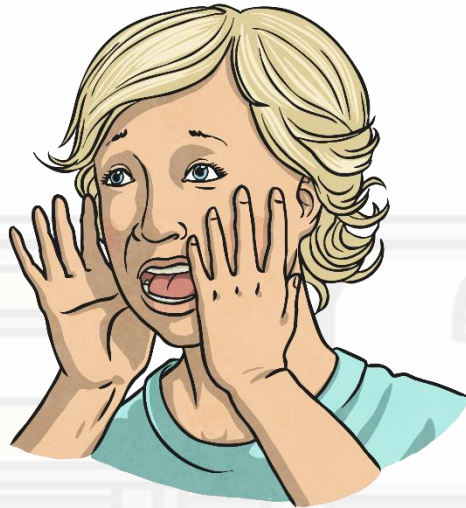
Be able to fly?



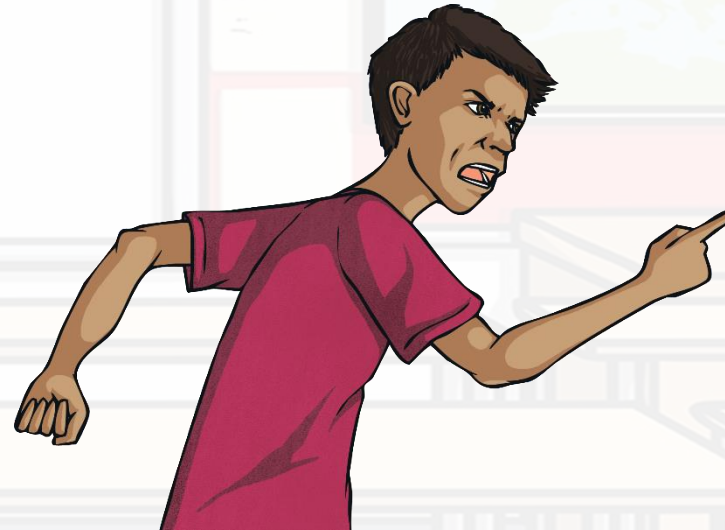
Explain your reasons.

Would You Rather?

Never be able to lie?



Have to say out loud everything you think?



Explain your reasons.