

# Year 4 Day 5- Week 14 17<sup>th</sup> July 2020



Mindful moment of the day

It's the last day of term:

Dance to your favourite

song.

## Timetable

Lesson 1: Reading

Lesson 2: Maths

Free time

Lesson 3: Grammar/Spelling

Lesson 4: Writing

Lunch

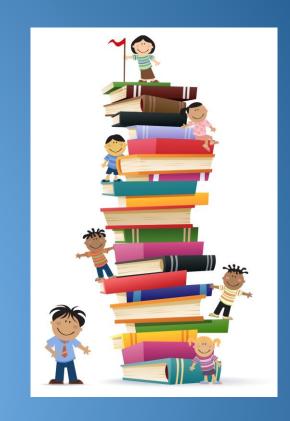
Lesson 5: Project

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

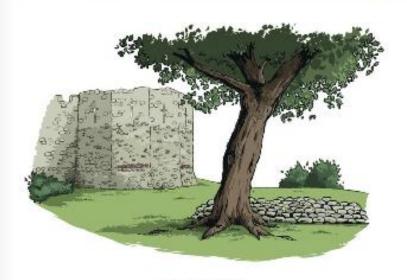
# Reading

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's activity is based on Chapter 5 and looks at character's thoughts. The video link is on this slide if you want it to be read and the text follow after.



# 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/watc h?v=WK3DnS5qbjo&feature=you tu.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 newlyfound 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

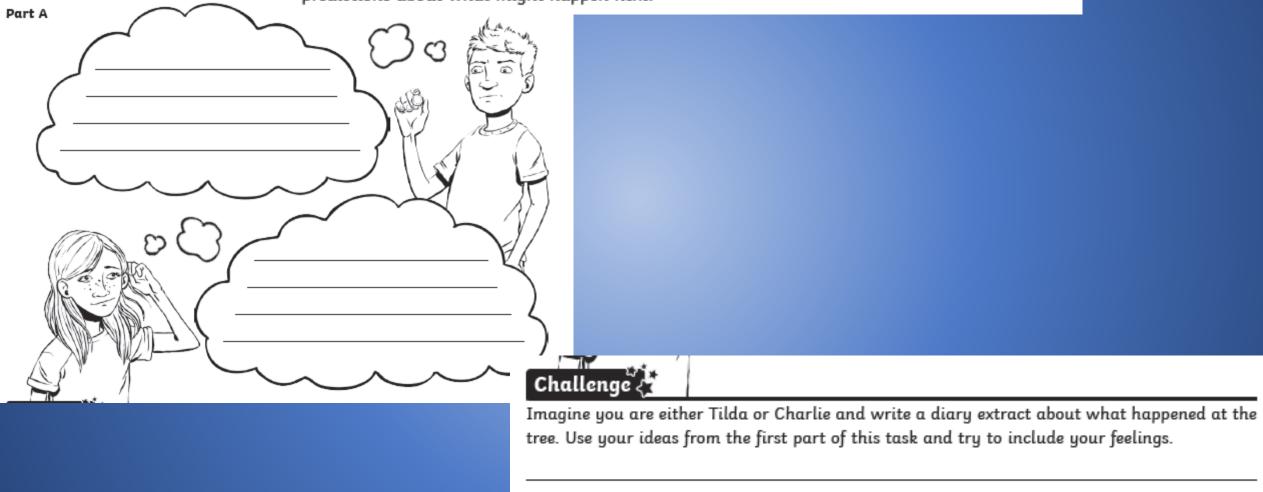
#### Roman Rescue

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!

# Character's Thoughts

At the end of Chapter 5, we hear that Tilda and Charlie have finally found the secret Roman doorway and Charlie has suddenly disappeared! Imagine you are Charlie or Tilda. Write down what you might be thinking, any questions or things you are wondering about and your predictions about what might happen next.



Seeing as this is our last reading lesson on Year 4, we can't put any more pages of the book here. However, if you're like me, you'll be desperate to find out what happens in the rest of the story. You can search for the eBook on Twinkl (It's called History Hackers: Roman Rescue), or we will put a copy of the eBook in the Year 4 Teams folder and you can read it at your leisure – just please don't share it with others outside your family due to copyright. Let us know what you think of the rest of the story and if you were surprised by the ending at all. If you want to challenge yourself, you could make a story map of the main plot points, write a summery of the story, write a book review or even write your own alternative ending. We'd love to see any work you produce. We hope you've enjoyed this story, I certainly have!

# 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.

# Multiplication Dice Game

#### Copy the grid into your books

#### How to play:

- 1. Roll the die.
- 2. Multiply the number by two or three.
- 3. Colour your answer on the grid.
- 4. The first person to colour three in a row wins!



2	18	6	3
4	10	12	4
8	6	2	8
12	9	15	3

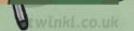


## Maths Hangman

Instead of a word, create a calculation:

e.g. 34 + 89 = 123

For every incorrect digit or sign, draw an agreed picture. If you don't wish to use a hangman, use a different drawing, like parts of a beetle or other animal.



# Emoji Code Breaking





1.

2.

3.

4.



## Take a break

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

# Spelling and Grammar – Bronze

# Mrs Pitt's group

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

copying crying replying

marrying

carrying

flying

trying

drying

skiing

taxing

Spelling test. Ask an adult to ask you the words. Any incorrect answers, write out 3 times.

Good luck <sup>©</sup>

# Spelling and Grammar – Silver and Gold

awkwardly frantically curiously obediently obediently carefully rapidly unexpectedly deliberately hurriedly reluctantly Spelling test. Ask an adult to ask you the words. Any incorrect answers, write out 3 times.

Good luck <sup>©</sup>

# My Favourite Memories from This Year

Describe your friends:
What are their
personalities like?
Why do you get on
so well with them?



Do you remember visiting the Sea-life centre, acting in the Roman workshop, making porridge or designing a bag. What has been your favourite activity of year 4.

Why did you like it so much?









Get outside if the weather is nice, or try and do some exercise or meditation. Try Just Dance, Go Noodle or Joe Wickes fitness videos



nttps://www.ye https://www.ye EJoOTYIRfn6rYQ https://www.youtube.com/ressurgearch\_query= ust+dance



#### Last Day of Term! Wahoo!

Today we are going to have a General Knowledge Quiz.

The questions are on the next few slides. You can have a go by yourself, with your family, or with friends. You could even write the answers on Teams and see if as a year group you can find all the answers. Try not to cheat and use Google either! Don't worry if you don't know the answers, that's why you work as a team – to all help each other out. We can help you on Teams if you get really stuck.

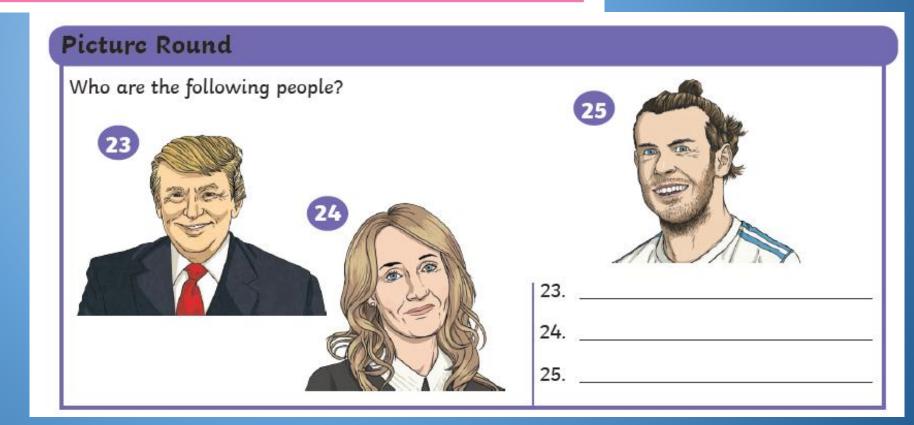
Good luck, and let us know how you get on.

Music	
<ol> <li>Who had hits with 'Lego House', 'Sing' and 'Photograph'?</li> </ol>	
<ol><li>Who had hits with 'What Do You Mean' and 'Baby'?</li></ol>	General Knowledge Quiz 1
3. Who had hits with 'Roar' and 'Chained to the Rhythm'?	
4. Which group had hits with 'Black Magic', 'Wings' and 'Salute'?	
5. Which TV duo had a hit with 'Let's Get Ready to Rumble' in 1994?	
	port
	6. Which stadium is home to Liverpool FC?
	7. What is the name of the famous tennis tournament which takes place in London every year?
	8. Which sport uses stones?
	9. What do the initials GA stand for in netball?
	10. In Rugby Union, how many points is a try worth?

G	eography		
Γ	11. What is the capital of Sweden?		
1	12. What is the name of the world's highest mountain?	t	
	13. Madrid is the capital city of which coun	ıtry?	
•	14. Which world continent begins with the le	tter E?	
1	5. What is the capital city of Australia?		sion
			iomas the Tank Engine is engine number 1, it who is engine number 2?
			which year did Coronation Street begin? 60, 1970 or 1980?
		Te	e following people, Matt Smith, David nnant and Peter Capaldi, have all starred the main character in which TV series?
			nish the name of a popular T.V series: The reat British
			hich TV show's famous catchphrase is: eep Dancing!"

#### **Anagrams**

- 21. I AM A WEAKISH SPELLER
  Unjumble the letters to come up with the name of a famous male literary figure.
- ANGEL OF THE RECLINING
   Unjumble the letters to come up with the name of a famous historical female figure.



# Would You Rather?

Be awesome in all subjects?



Be awesome at all sports?



Explain your reasons.

## Would You Rather?

Earn money for doing jobs around the house?

Earn treats for doing jobs around the house?





Explain your reasons.



