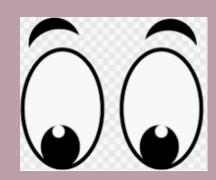
## Summer 2



Week 7 –
Wednesday 15<sup>th</sup>
July 2020
The Last Week

## What does your day look like?



Lesson 1: Reading

Lesson 2: Maths

Free time

Lesson 3: Grammar/Spelling

Lesson 4: Writing

Lunch

Lesson 5: project

Don't forget to READ!



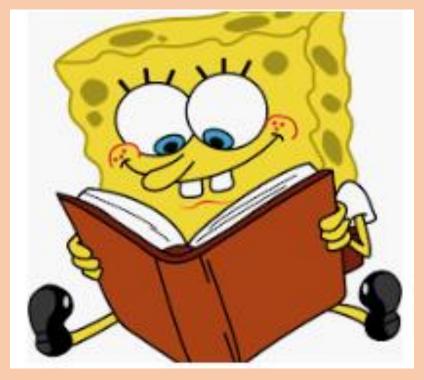
## Reading

### **Activity**:

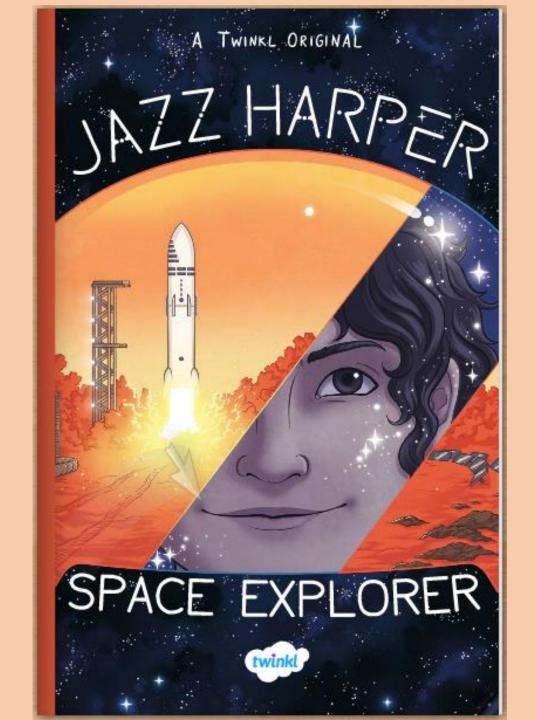
- 1. Read the text
- 2. Read the questions and answer what you can. The Deeper Reading questions are extensions for those of you who normally do three chillies.

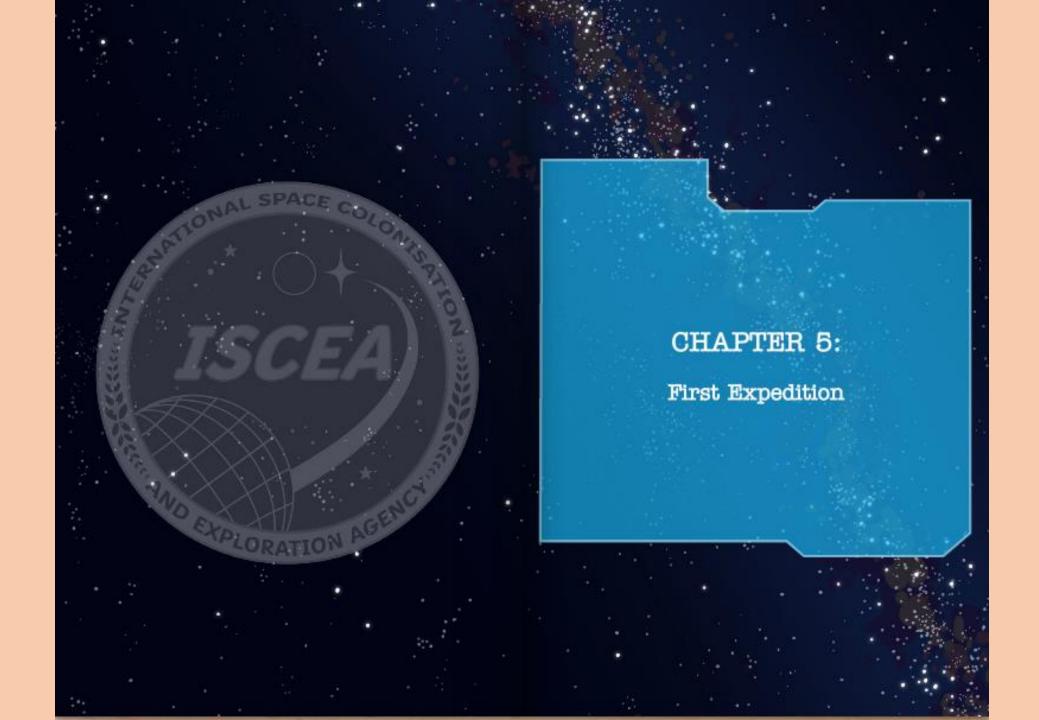
If these are too easy or too hard, get in touch on Teams or on email (<a href="mailto:year5@thepalmeracademy.com">year5@thepalmeracademy.com</a>) to let us know. We hope you enjoy!

Mrs Brettal's Group: Reading Eggs



Today we are moving on with Chapter 5 as we are running out of time! We will put a copy of the eBook on the Teams files for you to read the rest of in your own time over the summer, if like me, you are keen to find out what happens to Jazz. You could even carry on doing some reading work on it to keep your skills up if you wanted to. Enjoy!









nttps://www.mars.mail/inbox.html



=

INBOX (1)



SEARCH

Q

Hello, ELLEN.SWEENEY19!

**SENT** 

Tue 21 Sept, 10:00

\* \* ^ :

From: JAZZ HARPER (jazz.harper@marsmail.com)

Subject: RE: RE: HI GRAN!

Dear Gran,

Thanks for your email. I would like to tell you that being on Mars is simply marvellous. I would LIKE to tell you that... but I can't.

You'd expect Mars school to be fun, wouldn't you? The planet is extraordinary, after all! Well, here are all the ways in which it's utterly tedious:

1. We do maths on old-fashioned tablets, like we're in the 2010s. This was interesting for about five minutes and then I worked out why we don't do maths and English like that anymore. Elijah asked if we could calculate how far it was to Olympus Mons and how much fuel we would need for the journey there and back, but Ms Kay said, "Don't be ridiculous."

- 2. In geography, we don't learn about Mars. We learn about directions. That is it plain, old, boring directions that I learnt in year 2 on Earth! Ms Kay said that it was important that we could identify north, east, south and west because compasses wouldn't work on Mars. What is the point in learning about directions if we never actually GO anywhere? Elijah asked if we could learn about Olympus Mons because it's the biggest volcano in the solar system and it's right here on Mars. Ms Kay just said, "Don't be ridiculous."
- 3. In technology, all we do is learn how to sew so that we can make our own clothes. It would be fun if we actually got to DESIGN our own clothes but, instead, we just make the same beige T-shirt again and again. Ms Kay says that if we're good, we might get to make beige trousers, too. Woohoo... not.
- In PE, we clear the classroom and do aerobics. That is it. We never play football or dodgeball or netball or tennis.
- 5. I thought that science would be fun but all we do is listen to



SEARCH Q

Hello, ELLEN.SWEENEY19!

 $\equiv$ 

☆

SENT

44



Tue 21 Sept, 10:00

Ms Kay reading science facts from a book and then we write down what she says. This week, she told us all about single-celled organisms, which are teeny tiny little creatures that can't even think. I asked her if we could learn about Martians instead, but she just said, "Don't be ridiculous." Elijah asked if we could do experiments with gravity, but Ms Kay said — well, I think that you can guess what she said.

Sometimes, an emergency alarm goes off, but we never get to help with the emergency because we're not grown-ups.

Even Elijah (he is my very best friend, by the way) thinks it's boring, and Elijah is more of a goody-goody than Florence Nightingale! You'd like him, Gran.

Worst of all is this HORRIBLE girl called Letitia. She's always sneering and making fun of me and Elijah, even when we're being

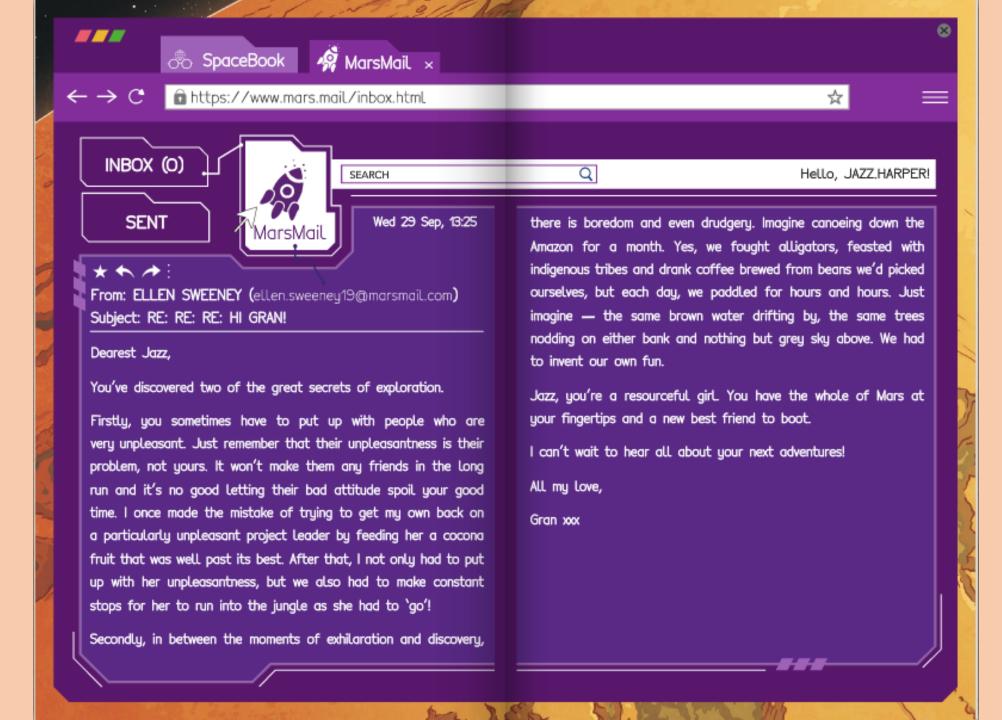
perfectly normal. We have to put up with her every day at school because there are so few children on Mars that we're in every lesson together.

I wish that she would zoom back to Earth and never bother us again.

Please send help, before I run away with the Martian circus!

I miss you.

Hugs and kisses, Jazz xxxxxxxxx



#### Greetings, Jazz's diary!

This is Elijah, reporting for duty. What follows is a true and faithful account of the events of yestersol. Jazz proclaims that she is 'so fed up' with life on Mars that she 'can't stand to write about it anymore', but I think that her diary is an important log that will benefit generations to come. Jazz said that if I was so bothered, I should write in it. So, here I am.

Firstly, I should explain how yestersol's incident came about. For many sols, Jazz and I have entertained ourselves with the limited resources available. Jazz calls it 'making our own fun'. We learnt every card game under the sun, but Jazz hates card games because I always win. Next, we tried to write our own story in the communications room but Jazz said that it made her sad that she had to write about imaginary adventures instead of having real ones. Now, I am finishing the story on my own. (If you're the sort of person who enjoys stories about time—travelling wizards on a mission to save the universe from a sentient black hole, you should definitely read it!)

We also played old-fashioned games, like 'I Spy', but there's only so long you can keep pretending that life is just a really long car journey.

Then, we went to the greenhouse. Sometimes, we go there to play clapping and skipping with Ellie-May or to stare out at the surface of Mars. Jazz looks for aliens and I count rocks. However, if Letitia is there, we turn around and go somewhere else instead.

Today, Jazz wanted us to go to the greenhouse and pretend to be Mars explorers. We didn't see Letitia at first We were too busy ducking around the broad bean patch, hiding from the alien police who wanted to capture us.

"What do you think you're doing?" asked Letitia, appearing right where the alien police were supposed to be. We both jumped. (Note from Jazz: No, 1 didn't.)

I explained to Letitia that we were playing Mars explorers, but Jazz kicked me so I guess I shouldn't have said anything.

Letitia rolled her eyes. "You two are so weird. Why don't you do a proper expedition around the colony or something?"

"We HAVE," said Jazz "We're in the greenhouse, aren't we? We've been to the canteen and the communications room and the gym... They're all pretty boring."

"Wow." Letitia folded her arms. "You know that there's more to the colony than that, right?"

"Of course we know!" Jazz was nearly shouting.

I calmly explained that I was pretty sure that we were not allowed anywhere else.

"Who says?" said Letitia She strolled back to her giggling friends.

Jazz spun round to me and hissed, "I hate her. C'mon, let's go and find somewhere new."

My mouth hung open. Then, I reminded Jazz that we were not allowed.

"Who says?" said Jazz

"Well, no one, but -"

"So, let's go." Jazz grabbed my arm and we bounce-walked out of the greenhouse.

The thing was, I REALLY wanted to explore the colony properly with Jazz but I couldn't get rid of the niggly feeling that Letitia was trying to get us into trouble:

First, we went to the deepest, darkest, rockiest places where my dad works, building new homes for future colonists. When we arrived, there was a barrier up and, beyond it, flashing lights and people in hard hats. I couldn't see my dad so the people working there kindly showed us the drill that they were using and we even got to borrow some ear defenders so that the noise wouldn't deafen us. We were watching them bore a hole into the wall — chunks of molten rock flew in every direction — when Dad showed up. He said that it wasn't safe and that we shouldn't be bothering the other workers; he didn't want to see us there again. I didn't even have time to snatch a rock fragment as he hurried us away.

After that, we tried to go to the oxygen plant but there was a secret code to get in. It was the same at the water treatment facility. (I didn't want to go there, anyway — the stench makes me want to vomit — but Jazz says that dealing with disgusting things is part of being an adventurer.)

13

Next, we went to the labs. It was all Jazz's idea. She said that we could ask her mum to teach us some real science.

I love real science. My dream is to be a space volcanologist and to study volcanoes on different planets. At home, on Earth, I have a huge collection of rocks and magma samples but Dad said that I couldn't bring it all to Mars as there wasn't room in my luggage, so I've just brought my two favourite rocks: a lump of garnet peridotite and a polished pebble of unakite. I was hoping to add some basalt from Olympus Mons to my collection but it looks like that might never happen.

"Do you think they've got aliens in there?" asked Jazz as we approached the lab. "Maybe they've captured one already but they're keeping it a secret Maybe that's why they keep having emergencies but won't let us help."

There was a code on the lab door, too, so Jazz pressed the buzzer and asked to see her mum. When her mum came to the door, Jazz said, "Elijah and I were just talking about how we wanted to see some real science in action. Can we come in and watch you do experiments, pleeeease?"

"I suppose it can't hurt," her mum replied. "That's my bench, over

there I was just fetching a sample from the refrigerator. Don't touch anything until I'm back, OK?"

The lab was lit with bright lights. Scientists stood in white coats and goggles beside metal benches. Around the room were mysterious, labelled samples that looked like moondust or swirling fog. There were bubbling test tubes, hissing machines and flickering gas burners. Best of all, Jazz's mum had a big lump of Martian rock sitting on her lab bench.

I began to inspect the rock from every angle - I could tell that it was Martian rock from the fiery orange colour, but there was a white vein running through it. Jazz nudged me as I was inspecting the sample. Her eyes bulged and she tilted her head toward the chattering scientists on the other side of the lab. I stood completely still as we strained to listen.

"There are three candidate caves," said one scientist, "only thirty or so kilometres away."

"That close?" said another.

"Yes We're planning an expedition next week."

By now, Jazz's mum had emerged from the metal door. She paused by the chatting scientists to join their conversation.

"What's this about an expedition?"

"They think that they've located a promising site for alien life," said the first scientist. "I'll be heading out next week."

"Won't that be something!" said Jazz's mum. "I'm so jealous — just think about it, you could be the first ever person to retrieve extraterrestrial life."

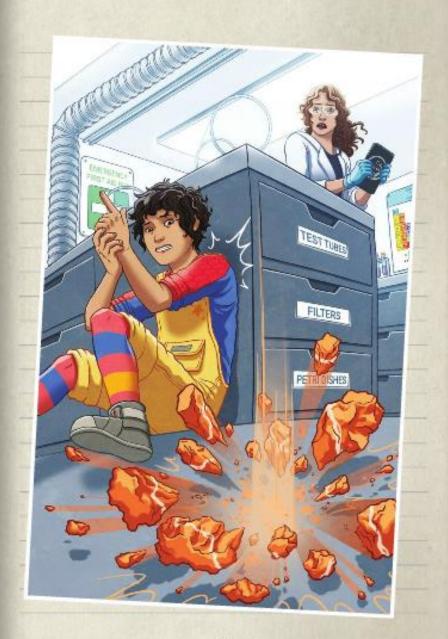
"Well, we don't know if we'll find anything."

Jazz's eyes were wide and her mouth was a teeny-tiny 'o' shape.

She started to duck and dive around the lab tables, an invisible stungun held out in front of her, completely lost in finding imaginary aliens. She crept around a stool, ducked into a forward roll across the floor and —

I hissed at her to be careful. I was too late.

She slammed right into her mum's lab table. The Martian rock teetered and tumbled off the edge -



#### SMASH

The rock cracked into fragments that spun across the floor.

The scientists surrounded us in seconds.

"What was that?"

"Is anyone hurt?"

Jazz's mum marched over with hands on her hips. Her boots crunched in the rock dust "Both of you! Out! NOW!"

We ran from the lab faster than if there were actual Martians chasing us. When we reached the safety of Jazz's bedroom, we were both shaky. I've never seen Jazz's mum that angry before. Jazz should have known that she wasn't being sensible in the lab. Something was bound to go wrong.

I don't think that we'll ever be allowed back in. I don't know what I'll do about my career as a volcanologist if I can't ever go inside the labs...

Jazz says that she wants to write, now, so I'll let her take over.

Hello.

I want it on record that it's NOT FAIR. We're on Mars — MARS! A cold, red planet orbiting the sun! A planet that humans hadn't set foot on until twenty-five years ago and hadn't lived on until seventeen years ago. Now, we're here and we're not even allowed outside — not even to see the dust storms. We're not allowed to help the researchers and we're not allowed to see the tunnels going back into the rock. Mum's always going on about being curious and Gran's always going on about being brave, but when I try to be curious and brave, what happens? We get yelled at! Why bring us here in the first place?

Sincerely yours and very disgruntled,

Jazz Harper

P.S. Elijah didn't tell you that his rocks have names. They're called Penny Peridot and Kenny Unakite.

### Chapter Five: First Expedition

Email to Ellen Sweeney 21.09.2060



#### To think about while reading

- 1) What is Ms Kay's catchphrase?
- 2) How does the reader know that this is an informal email?
- 3) Why do you think it is important that even Elijah thinks that school is boring?

## Chapter Five: First Expedition

Email to Ellen Sweener

#### After reading the chapter:

- 1) Define 'tedious'.
- 2) List three things that Jazz dislikes about Mars school.
- 3) Why does Jazz compare Elijah to Florence Nightingale?
- 4) Why do you think Jazz chose to list all of the things she dislikes about Mars?
- 5) Summarise this email in 20 words or less.



### Chapter Five: First Expedition

Email to Jazz Harper 29.09.2060



#### To think about while reading:

- 1) How do you think Gran felt receiving Jazz's last email?
- 2) What is the purpose of Gran's email?
- 3) What do you think Gran means when she calls Jazz a 'resourceful' girl?

## Chapter Five: First Expedition

Email to Jazz Harper 29.09.2060

#### After reading the chapter:

- 1) What are the two great secrets of exploration?
- 2) Define 'exhilaration'.
- 3) Why did Gran compare Jazz's experience with canoeing down the Amazon?
- 4) What does Gran mean when she tells Jazz that she has 'the whole of Mars at [her] fingertips'?
- 5) What do you predict Jazz will do after reading this email?



### Chapter Five: First Expedition

Extract from Jazz's Diary of Adventure Sol 82, Mars Year 57



#### think about while reading:

- 1) What is different about this diary extract?
- 2) What does the writer claim led to the 'incident'?
- 3) How does the text change at the end of the extract?

## Chapter Five: First Expedition

Extract from Jazz's Diary of Adventure Sol 82, Mars Year 57

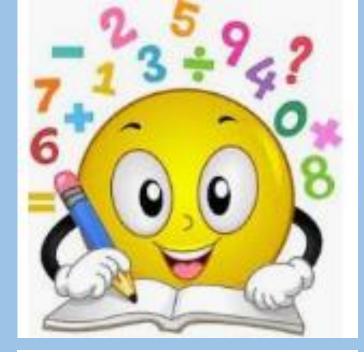
#### After reading the chapter

- Why did Elijah write this diary entry?
- 2) What does Elijah mean when he says that they tried to 'make their own fun'?
- 3) Do you think that Jazz really thought that they were allowed to explore anywhere?
- 4) Why does Elijah say that it was 'all Jazz's idea'?
- 5) How did mum feel at the end of this extract? Explain how you know.



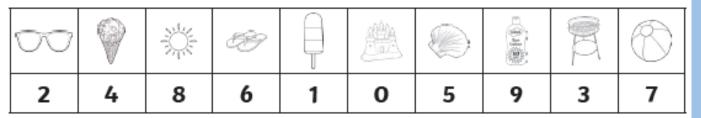
## Maths

Today we have some Summer themed fun Maths activities for you to have a go at, we hope you enjoy. No need to print anything out, you should just be able to write answers down or copy out what you need to. Enjoy!



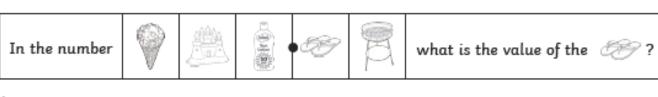


## Place Value Code Breaker

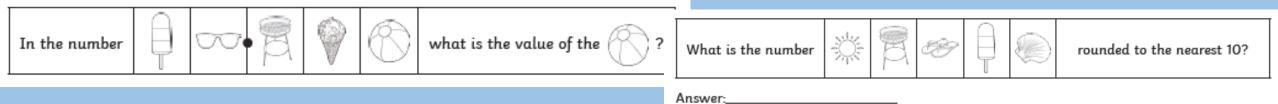


In the number	what is the value of the ?	
---------------	----------------------------	--

Answer:\_\_\_\_\_



Answer:\_\_\_\_\_



Answer\_\_\_\_\_



Answer:\_\_\_\_\_

## Calculations Code Breaker

Solve the calculations and use the code breaker to spell out a summer-themed joke. The joke will read down the tables.

Α	В	С	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	М
6	15	21	5	13	24	18	7	12	1	25	19	9
N	0	P	Q	R	S	Т	U	V	W	Х	Υ	Z

	Answer	Letter
64 ÷ 8		
63 ÷ 9		
1300 ÷ 100		
0.02 × 100		
1.3 × 10		

	Answer	Letter
55 ÷ 11		
160 ÷ 10		

	Answer	Letter
0.24 × 100		
144 ÷ 12		
1700 ÷ 100		
56 ÷ 8		

	Answer	Letter
1.8 × 10		
1600 ÷ 100		

	Answer	Letter
4 × 4		
2.2 × 10		

,	Answer	Letter
42 ÷ 6		
8 × 2		
190 ÷ 10		
96 ÷ 8		
0.5 × 10		
48 ÷ 8		
0.23 × 100		?

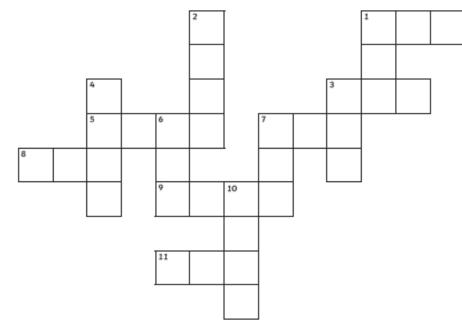
	Answer	Letter
3 × 8		
60 ÷ 5		
0.22 × 100		
1900 ÷ 100		
54 ÷ 9		
11 × 2		
0.05 × 100		

Question: .		

Punchline:		
runcinne.		

#### **Number Cross**

Use the summer-themed code to complete the number cross. Use written methods of multiplication to solve the number cross.



#### Across:







х



































Down:































3







8





6





0



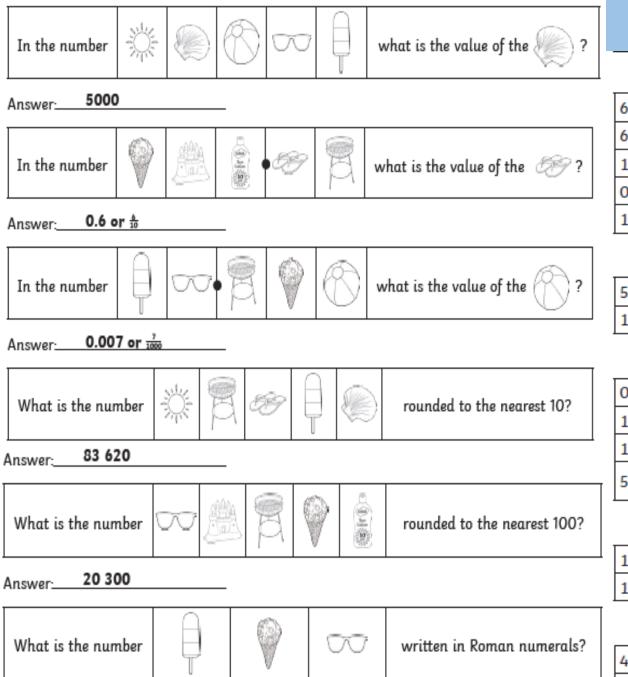
5



9







CXLII

Answer:

#### **Answers**

	Answer	Letter
64 ÷ 8	8	W
63 ÷ 9	7	Н
1300 ÷ 100	13	E
0.02 × 100	2	R
1.3 × 10	13	E

	Answer	Letter
55 ÷ 11	5	D
160 ÷ 10	16	0

	Answer	Letter
0.24 × 100	24	F
144 ÷ 12	12	I
1700 ÷ 100	17	S
56 ÷ 8	7	Н

	Answer	Letter
1.8 × 10	18	G
1600 ÷ 100	16	0

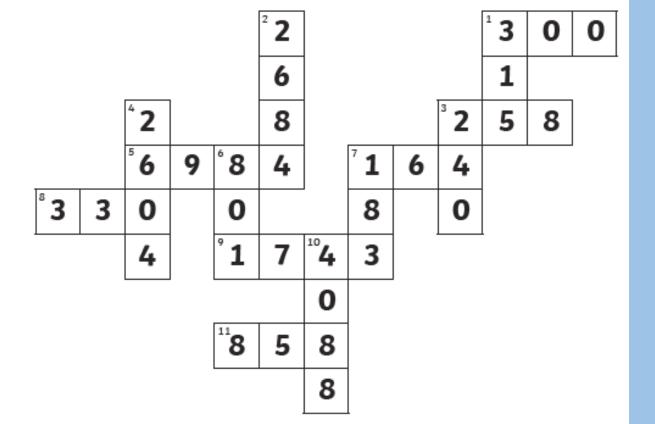
	Answer	Letter
4 × 4	16	0
2.2 × 10	22	N

•	Answer	Letter
42 ÷ 6	7	Н
8 × 2	16	0
190 ÷ 10	19	L
96 ÷ 8	12	I
0.5 × 10	5	D
48 ÷ 8	6	Α
0.23 × 100	23	Y?

	Answer	Letter
3 × 8	24	F
60 ÷ 5	12	I
0.22 × 100	22	N
1900 ÷ 100	19	L
54 ÷ 9	6	Α
11 × 2	22	N
0.05 × 100	5	D

Question: Where do fish go on holiday?

Punchline: Finland



#### Across

#### Down

$$3.80 \times 3 = 240$$

4. 
$$93 \times 28 = 2604$$

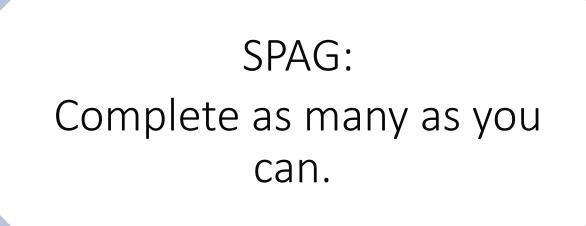
$$10.73 \times 56 = 4088$$

#### **Answers**



Take a break – stretch your legs and arms. Have a walk around. Go outside if you can for some fresh air.

Keep up the hard work ©



Place dashes around the parenthesis in this sentence.

Jessica Ennis-Hill the Olympic athlete won her gold medal on Super Saturday.

b

Clumsy Mr
Whoops has lost some opposite
words. Can you
help him?
probable

d

Can you think of the word to match each definition?	e
(CLUE: They both contain a 'y' that sounds like an 'i')	
The country ruled by Tutankhamen.	
A puzzling situation.	

vviite i vvo atjjejent
adverbs that describe the
verbs in these sentences.
The hungry dog ate
·
The ferocious tiger
growled

Write TWO different

Can you think of a modal verb, an adverb and a proper noun beginning with...

necessary

	modal verb	adverb	proper noun
The letter c?			
The letter m?			

Rewrite the sentence so that the subordinate clause is at the beginning. Don't forget the correct punctuation.

Neil Armstrong bounced off to explore the Moon's surface after planting his flag.





Circle the modal verb in this sentence:

James knew he could win the game.



Can you
write a pair of
homophones to match
the clues?

Cutlery is often made of this material.

To take something without permission.

Mr Whoops has accidentally jumbled up a relative pronoun word. Can you help him to unjumble it?

**SEHOW** 

Sort these words into the word class table: should after inside below may firstly

modal verbs	prepositions	adverbs

d

Tick all the sentences that contain a co-ordinating conjunction:

Diane likes chocolate but she adores pizza.

C

Chris knew the answer so he wrote it confidently.

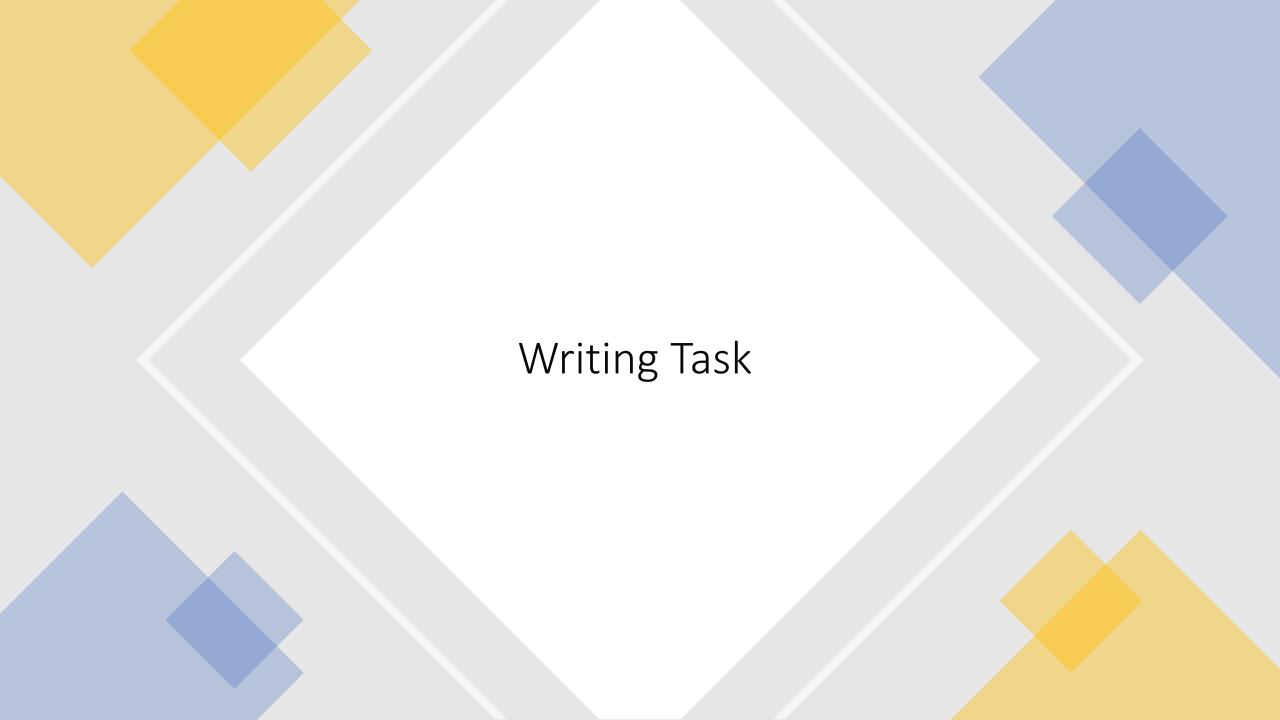
The cheetah sped off because it was chasing the gazelle.



Tick the sentence that uses the word 'answer' as a verb.

Bernard was relieved that he knew the correct answer.

Dina picked up
her mobile phone
so she could
answer it.



Watch this link about the cyclist Chris Hoy and choose an activity to do.

https://www.bbc.co.uk/bitesize/articles/z7vxdp3



## **LUNCH TIME!**



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



<u>:tps://www.gonoodle.com/</u>

https://www.youtube.com/user/CosmicKidsYoga

https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCAxW1XT0i

EJoOTYIRfn6rYQ

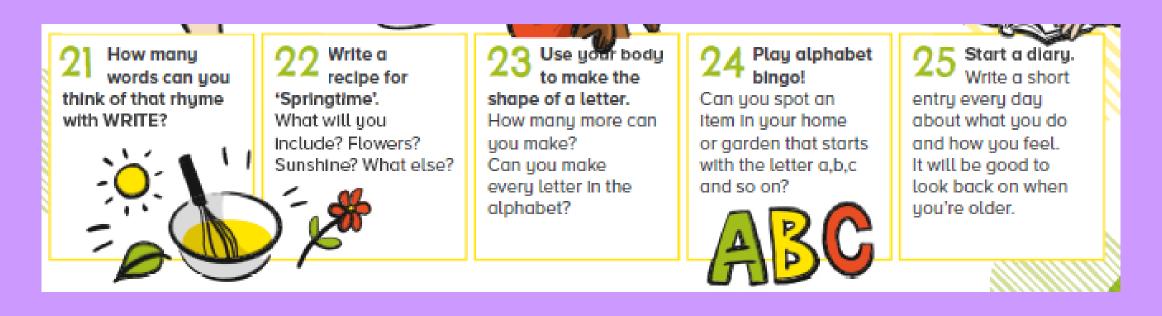
https://www.youtube.com/results?search query=

just+dance



## Topic – pick one of the following tasks

Screen Free Challenge: Pick one of these activities to do in the afternoon for some screen free time. You could do one a day or just have one or two afternoons of screen free time this week. Enjoy!



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 6 next year.







## My A to Z of the year!



A	J	s
B	K	T
C	L	U
D	M	V
E	N	W
F	0	X
G	P	у
H	Q	Z
	R	Write down something you have learnt for each letter of the alphabet!

#### **Dream Summer**

What would be your ideal summer? Trips to the beach maybe? A day at a theme park? A picnic with friends in a peaceful green field? Or a swim in an outdoor pool? Mirrored sunglasses show a reflection of what the wearer is looking at. Use the sunglasses template to create a scene of your ideal summer.

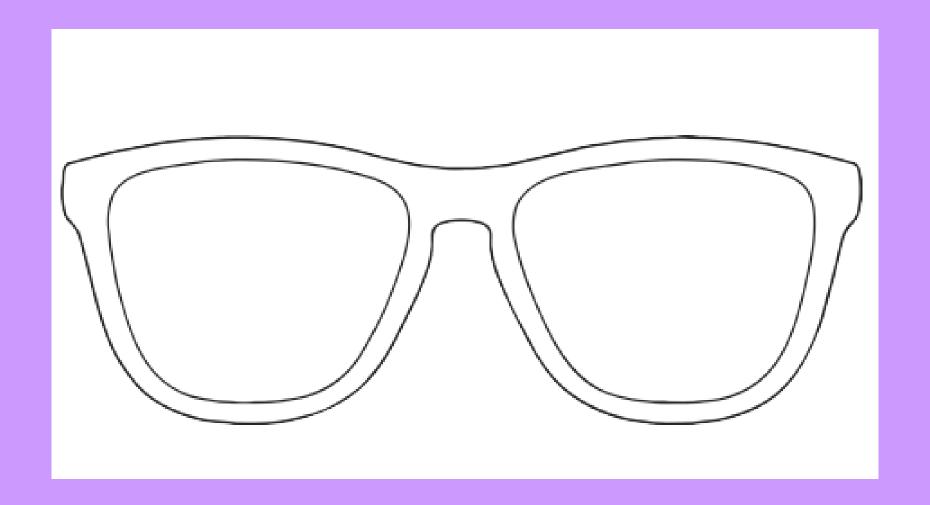
#### You will need:

- Pencil crayons or watercolour paints.
   Both of these will give a light, relaxed feeling to your summer scene. If you are using paints, you will also need water and paintbrushes.
- · Pencil
- · Black felt tip or marker
- · Sunglasses template



#### Instructions

- Draw your scene in the lenses of the sunglasses. Do this lightly in pencil so you can rub out any mistakes.
- 2. Once you are happy with your drawing, use your chosen materials to add colour.
- Finally, colour in the frame of the sunglasses in black felt tip (if you have been using paints, allow time for the paint to dry before adding your outline).



## Would You Rather?

Meet someone from the past?

Meet someone from the present?





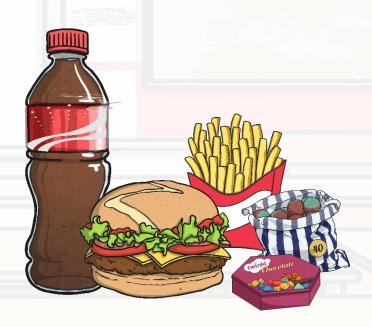
Explain your reasons.

## Would You Rather?

Not use your computer for one month?

Not eat any junk food for one month?





Explain your reasons.



# What else can I do today?

- Read for 30 minutes Take an AR quiz
- PiXL Vocab App
- Times tables (Hit the Button, TT Rockstars, TopMarks, PiXL Times tables)
- Art Hub
- Newsround