

Home Learning Year 6- WB: 12th October 2020

English		How long to spend
<u>Spelling/Phonics:</u>	<p>We are looking at words this week that end in –able and –ible Please practice these spellings, you can use pyramid words, Look cover, check, draw pictures around the words or clap the syllables. Just like we would do in school.</p> <p>Monday- Changeable, noticeable, knowledgeable Tuesday- Manageable, serviceable, terrible Wednesday- Forcible, Illegible, edible Thursday- Horrible, affordable Friday- Can you find your own words that end in able or ible.</p> <p>There are lots of fantastic videos to help with spelling on this Youtube Channel https://www.youtube.com/channel/UCywhh5mhHMqsf5deT1nJ1uA</p>	10 minutes a day
<u>Reading:</u>	<p>Reminder about daily reading at home</p> <p>Please log in to Myon and complete your daily reading, when you have finished your book do not forget to do the accelerated learning quiz!</p>	20 minutes a day
<u>Writing:</u>	<p>Monday- Read through the WAGOLL. Can you identify all the activities that would happen in the concentration camp? For today's task please create a mind map of the activities and add in the emotions the characters would feel as they carried out the task.</p> <p>Tuesday- Change the sentences from past tense to present tense.</p> <p>Wednesday- Use the sentences given and turn into speech, don't forget your inverted commas, punctuation, verbs for said and who is speaking.</p> <p>Thursday- Read the WAGOLL again. Today please write about a day in the concentration camp- this should be in the present tense. Remember to use the WAGOLL for ideas and the scaffold to support your writing.</p> <p>Friday- Read your writing from yesterday. What figurative language features have you used? Today you need to select part of your writing to edit for figurative language. Figurative language includes: similes, metaphors, 2A sentences, personification, onomatopoeia and alliteration.</p> <p>Please remember to practice your handwriting everyday too.</p>	20 minutes a day
Maths:		
<u>Maths Warm Up</u>	<p>Fluent in five Monday 234, Tuesday 56, Wednesday 635, Thursday 103 and Friday 456 Double it /Half it +10 –10 X10, 100 and 1000, Divide by 10, 100, 100 Squared 2 Factors and 5 multiples Challenge- round it/divide it</p>	10 minutes

<u>Maths</u>	<p>Monday- Add and subtract fractions, we have looked at this previously. Remember if the denominators are not the same we need to change the. Whatever we do to the numerator we must do to the denominator.</p> <p>Tuesday- Multiply fractions. To multiply 2 fractions: Multiply the numerators Multiply the denominators Simplify the result</p> <p>To multiply Mixed numbers: Convert mixed number to an improper fraction Multiply whole number, put the whole number out of 1 Multiply the numerator Multiply the denominator Simplify result</p> <p>Wednesday- Divide fractions- use the success criteria on the sheet to help you divide fractions.</p> <p>Thursday- Use all of your fraction knowledge to answer a range of questions</p> <p>Friday- Please complete the arithmetic quiz, you have 20 minutes to complete it.</p>	20 minutes a day
<u>Curriculum</u>		
<u>Science</u>	<p><i>Imagine you are a biologist studying animal life in a remote part of the world. You see a new species of animal that has never been seen before. You should describe the animal and then classify it, using the universal classification system; This will mean that the only part of the animal's name they need to make up is the species name.</i></p> <p><i>Please draw a picture of their animal and label it with one characteristic from each level in the classification system e.g. chordata - draw a line to the animal's backbone.</i></p> <p><i>This video will refresh your memory on the work of Linnaeus.</i> https://www.bbc.co.uk/teach/class-clips-video/science-ks2-the-work-of-carl-linnaeus/zhnjf4j</p>	<u>Two after- noons</u>
<u>Art</u>	For art this week please research world war 2 toys, select an image that you like and draw using pencil or pencil crayons, if you have paint you could even use that.	<u>One after- noon.</u>

Day 1 LO: To add and subtract fractions

*Don't forget, you might be able to simplify your answer.

1. $\frac{6}{9} + \frac{1}{3} =$

2. $\frac{7}{8} - \frac{1}{4} =$

3. $\frac{2}{3} + \frac{2}{6} =$

4. $\frac{3}{4} - \frac{1}{3} =$

5. $\frac{4}{6} + \frac{2}{4} =$

6. $\frac{4}{7} - \frac{2}{3} =$

Challenge

1. $2\frac{3}{4} - 1\frac{1}{3} =$

2. $2\frac{4}{6} + 3\frac{3}{4} =$

Day 2

$$\frac{4}{5} \times \frac{5}{6} =$$

$$\frac{2}{3} \times \frac{6}{7} =$$

$$\frac{2}{3} \times \frac{5}{6} =$$

$$\frac{3}{4} \times 6 =$$

$$\frac{7}{8} \times 2 =$$

$$2\frac{3}{8} \times 3 =$$

$$1\frac{4}{6} \times 6 =$$

Day 3

LO: To divide fractions

Dividing a fraction by whole number:

Remember turn your whole number into a fraction ,then turn it up side down, multiply the numerator and denominator

*Remember to simplify your answer!

1) $\frac{3}{4} \div 2 =$

2) $\frac{1}{8} \div 4 =$

3) $\frac{3}{9} \div 5 =$

Dividing two fractions:

$\frac{2}{5} \div \frac{1}{4} =$

Turn the second fractions (the one that you're dividing by upside down)

$\frac{2}{5} \div \frac{4}{1} =$

Multiply the top and the bottom.

Turn into a mixed number if needed.

3) $\frac{3}{5} \div \frac{1}{10} =$

4) $\frac{1}{5} \div \frac{3}{7} =$

5) $\frac{2}{3} \div \frac{4}{9} =$

6) $\frac{4}{5} \div \frac{1}{3} =$

Dividing mixed numbers:

Step 1 - Convert back into improper fractions and follow the step above

Step 2 - Convert answer back into a mixed number if needed.

7) $3 \frac{7}{10} \div 2 \frac{3}{5} =$

8) $4 \frac{1}{4} \div 4 \frac{2}{3} =$

Day 4

1) $\frac{6}{7} \times \frac{2}{3} =$

2) $\frac{5}{8} + \frac{4}{3} =$

3) $\frac{5}{6} \div 4 =$

4) $3\frac{4}{5} - 2\frac{3}{4}$

5) $1\frac{2}{3} \times \frac{2}{5} =$

6) $\frac{2}{7} \div \frac{3}{4} =$

7) $\frac{2}{3} \times 5 =$

8) $3\frac{5}{10} \times 4 =$

9) $7\frac{1}{4} \div 3\frac{1}{2} =$

English WAGOLL

"Hurry up you filthy Jews!" the Kapo barks vehemently, tearing the sheets from the mattress. I sit bolt upright, jerked awake. Then I remember where I am. My stomach sinks. As fast as my depleted energy levels will allow, I rush from the bed (which I share with four other prisoners.) Stumbling, I search for my shoes, I feel panic rising. Where are they? Has someone stolen them? I have watched many prisoners line up for roll call without shoes only to be shot. Spotting them tossed in a corner, I lurch at them desperately and hurriedly pull them onto my feet, my heart pounding in my chest. From the shapeless straw mattress I must make a perfect bed. "Move quicker you vile cretins," spits the Kapo in disgust as he pulls his whip ominously from its holster. Rushing out of the barracks, I leave the vile Kapo behind in order to reach the sanitary facility. There are only a couple of sanitary facilities for hundreds of prisoners. I know I have only a couple of minutes for washing as it is nearly time for breakfast and I know the kapos will beat the stragglers... sometimes to death.

At breakfast, I hold my mess tin in hand as a kapo thrusts a meagre slice of bread and black sludge - that they call coffee- at me. The bread is the only solid food I'll receive until tomorrow. Wolfing down half, I put the other half up my sleeve for dinner. Growling angrily, my stomach is an empty cavern. Memories flood back of my mother's freshly baked cakes, oh how I long for my mother. Where is she now? Suddenly, I am snapped out of my thoughts by a commotion at the end of the room. Hunched over, a prisoner scrambles in the dirt trying to salvage his slice of bread. Surrounding him, the Kapos laugh raucously, kicking him viciously every time he tries to get up. I look away in disgust, promising myself that later, when the guards aren't looking, I will give him the bread I saved. They will not be the ones who have the last laugh.

After breakfast, we line up in rows of ten. We must all be present at the roll call even those the ones who died during the night from cold or starvation. Snowflakes spiral down from the heavens as the kapos begin to count the thousands of prisoners. No-one moves a muscle or utters a word. Tensing my muscles, I stand to attention using every ounce of energy to stop myself from shivering. My striped uniform, which is made from an incredibly rough material, does not protect me from the cold. It is no surprise that day after day prisoners become ill from the roll call.

Roll call ends, the kapo points to the first row and gestures at the bodies lined up in front of the barracks. I feel sick. I know that I must now drag the bodies of my fellow prisoners to the crematories. Lifting their heavy bodies, I begin to move as fast I can, I try to recall memories of happier times, with my mother and father, any memory will do. Anything so that I do not have to focus on the present.

From the crematory, we are marched to the yard for manual labour. "Move faster Jew dogs" the kapo yells, pointing his gun at us with an evil smirk on his face. Feeling my blood boiling, my hands turn into fists at my sides. Through the snow, I trudge and even though I have shoes my feet are blocks of ice.

Once at the yard, I am given a shovel and told to dig a road. My shovel meets the frozen ground, the work is hard I want to work faster but I have such little energy. Vicious dogs snap at my heels and the SS officers laugh at us, shouting insults. They beat us to move faster. I feel the river of rage coursing through my veins. "You aren't slowing down are you?" snaps one of the SS at my side. I lower my gaze to the ground. "no" I mumble. "What?" he shouts as he grips my shirt forcing me to look at him "You do know how we punish those who try to sabotage the valuable work we are doing here don't you?" I look into his eyes with such hatred.... but I want to live. Through gritted teeth I mutter "I will work faster"

Wailing, a whistle signals the end of the day. Marching, we head back, those who are weak fall down in the snow, some scabble to get back up but others lie face down, the weight of fatigue too heavy to carry any further. I cast my eyes to the ground knowing what fate awaits them. BANG! A shot echoes into the darkness. Searching through my mind, I try to recall a happy memory one that can take me away, even for a second, from this nightmare.

Once more we line up in rows of ten for the evening roll call. My muscles are heavy with fatigue. I find it hard to stay still, my body wants to fall into a crumpled heap on the floor but I know that will mean death.

After roll call is finished, I run in order to receive my "dinner" (a kind of "soup"). Spotting the prisoner from the morning, I walk slowly over to him and sit down. Without taking my eyes off my soup, I remove the bread from my sleeve and push it towards him. His hands tremble, as he looks at me and then at the bread. I nod at him. He says nothing. It is best not to but I can see the gratitude in his eyes. We will not be beaten.

Drained of all energy, I slowly trudge to the barrack. Standing guard, the blockfuerher surveys the prisoners as they enter. I catch a glimpse of the green triangle he wears which means 'real criminal' it is his job to prevent anyone from trying to escape. Finally, I can lie down on the straw mattress.

Cramped, there are five of us together in one bunk bed with just one blanket. Shivering, I watch as my breath floats like a ghost up to the ceiling. My eye lids are heavy and begin to close. I am exhausted but I am grateful that I have managed to survive another day.

LO – To change past to present tense.

Highlight all the past tense verbs.

Change the past tense verbs in to present tense by looking at ending change or complete word change.

Up-level verbs and sentence openers.

Read my sentences aloud to check they make sense.

We were woken by the inmate in charge of the work team (Kapo), who shouted at us to hurry up!

We got up, looked for our shoes (we hoped that no one had stolen them as this meant we would not be able to work) and started work as soon as possible.

We made our beds. They had to be made perfectly, with blankets folded exactly over the straw mattress. This was nearly impossible.

I ran out of the barrack and tried to reach the washing facility. There were only a couple of facilities for hundreds of prisoners.

I was given about 10 ounces of bread and some coffee in my mess tin, if I was lucky, I'd receive some margarine or a thin slice of sausage with my bread.

All the prisoners were lined up in rows of ten for roll call. During the roll call, we stood to attention, even if it was raining or snowing. We were forbidden to move or to talk during the roll call.

We ran to join our work team. We left the camp under the heavy guard of SS and Kapos, always barking at us. We reached the yard by walk of course.

If I was lucky, I received a good tool, a shovel or a pickaxe. Otherwise I had to work with my hands which wasn't good as I wasn't as fast as the guards requested.

Thursday writing scaffold.

Describe waking up—what can you hear? What can you see? What do you need to do?

tearing the sheets from the mattress sit bolt upright jerked awake search for shoes
get dressed make a perfect bed

Describe heading to the sanitary facilities

rushing out of the barracks only a couple of sanitary facilities for hundreds of prisoners
only a few minutes for washing kapos beat the stragglers

Describe breakfast. What do you eat? How do you feel? What do you see?

mess tin slice of bread coffee kapos throwing bread into dirt laughing

Describe roll call. What do you do? What can you hear and see? How do you feel?

line up in rows of ten all be present at the roll call even those the ones who died
kapos count the thousands of prisoners no-one moves if move would get shot striped
rough uniform

Describe one of the activities that you would be forced to complete. How do you feel? What do you have to do? What can you see and hear?

at the yard a shovel dig a road little energy cant work faster
dogs snap at heels SS officers laugh shouting insults

Describe the whistle sounding at the end of the day. How do you feel?

shrill whistle signals the end of the day relief head back
those who are weak fall down in the snow and are shot

Describe roll call and dinner. How do you feel? What do you see and hear?

roll call count thousands of prisoners
after roll call is finished "dinner" (a kind of "soup")

Describe bed time. Where do you sleep? How many in a bed? How are you feeling?

drained of all energy slowly trudge to the barrack standing guard
blockfuerher surveys the prisoners wears green triangle 'real criminal'
lie down straw mattress five in one bunk bed with just one blanket exhausted

My species' habitat: _____

My Species Design:

Labelled diagram:

*New habitat - would it
survive and why?*

The diagram area is a large rectangle with a 3D effect, consisting of a main white box and a smaller white box on the right side. The main box has a grey drop shadow on its right and bottom edges. The smaller box on the right also has a grey drop shadow on its right and bottom edges, creating a layered effect.