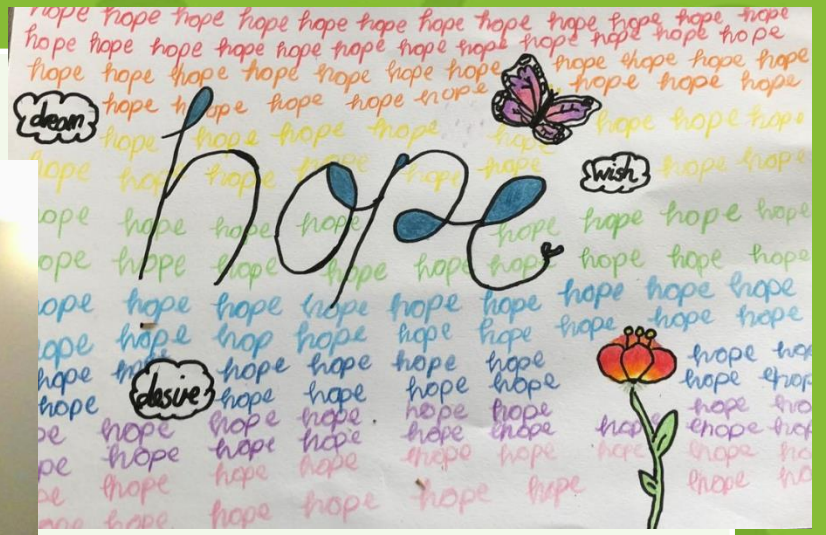
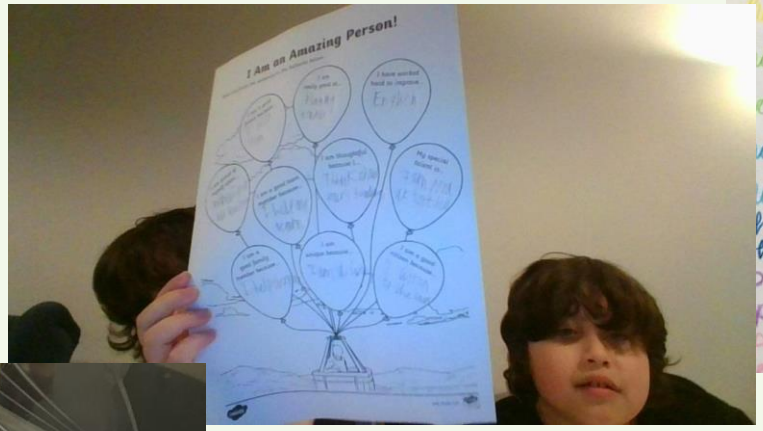
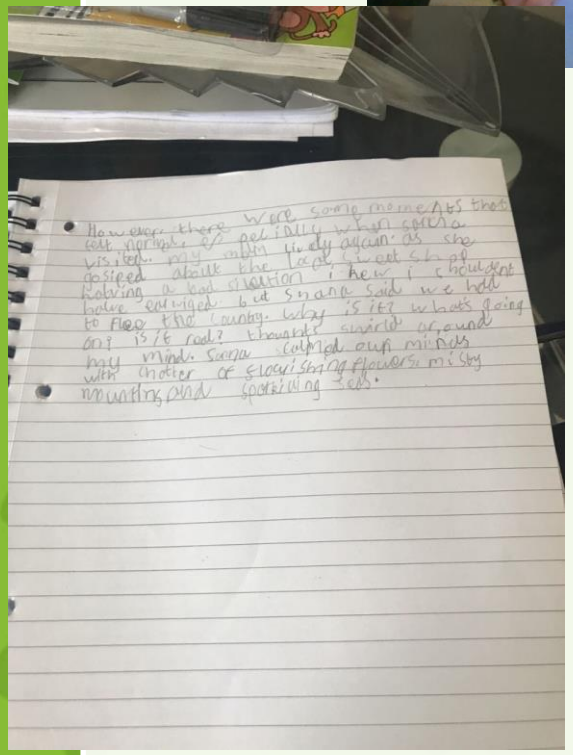
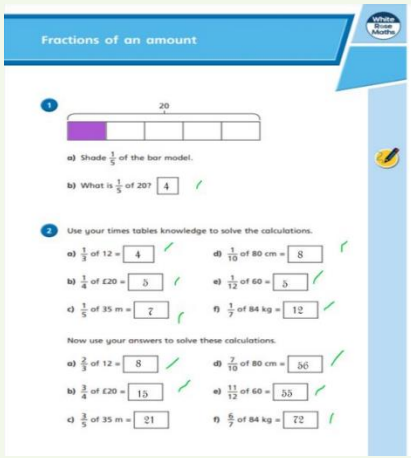
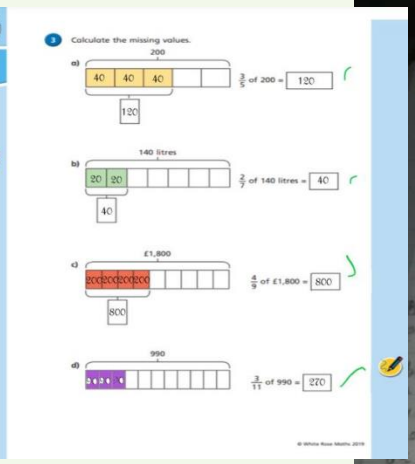
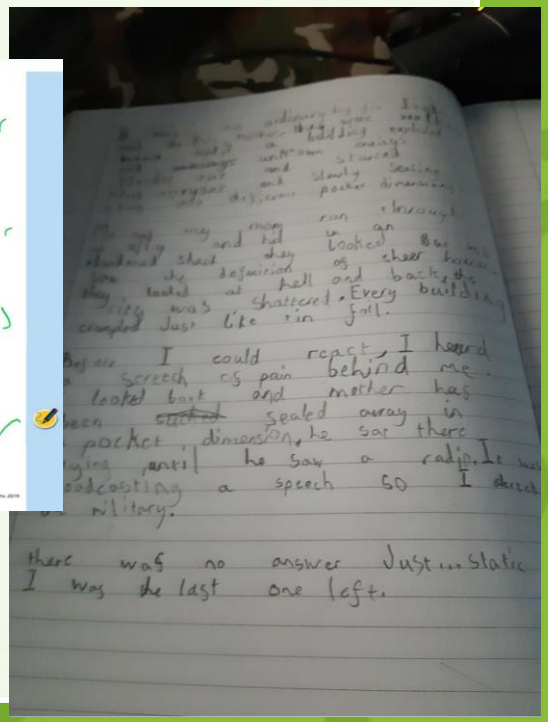

hope
dream
wish
desire

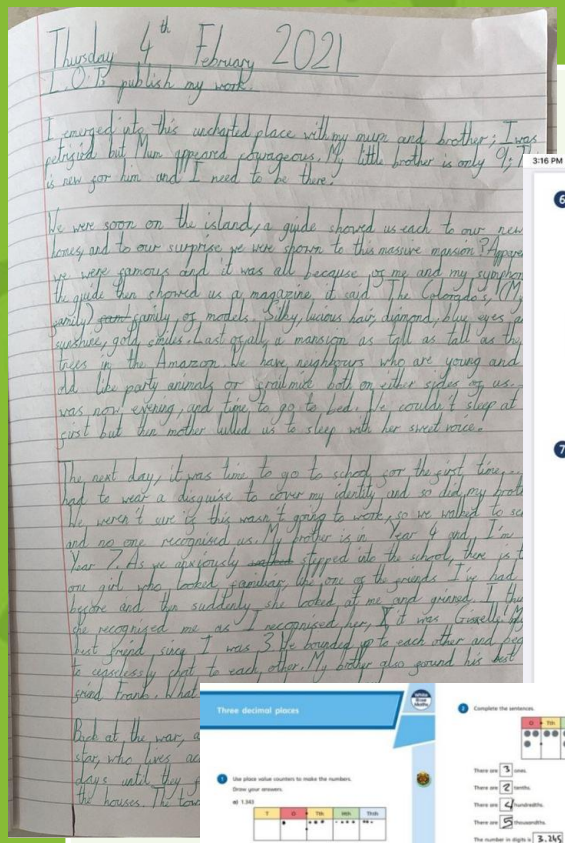

I Am an Amazing Person!




Fractions of an amount
20
a) Shade 1/5 of the bar model.
b) What is 1/5 of 20? 4
Use your times tables knowledge to solve the calculations.
a) 1/3 of 12 = 4
b) 1/4 of £20 = 5
c) 1/5 of 35 m = 7
d) 1/10 of 80 cm = 8
e) 1/12 of 60 = 5
f) 1/7 of 84 kg = 12
Now use your answers to solve these calculations.
a) 2/3 of 12 = 8
b) 3/4 of £20 = 15
c) 3/5 of 35 m = 21
d) 7/10 of 80 cm = 56
e) 11/12 of 60 = 55
f) 6/7 of 84 kg = 72


Calculate the missing values.
a) 200
40 40 40
120
3/5 of 200 = 120
b) 140 litres
20 20
40
2/7 of 140 litres = 40
c) £1,800
800
4/9 of £1,800 = 800
d) 990
3/11 of 990 = 270





Thursday 4th February 2021

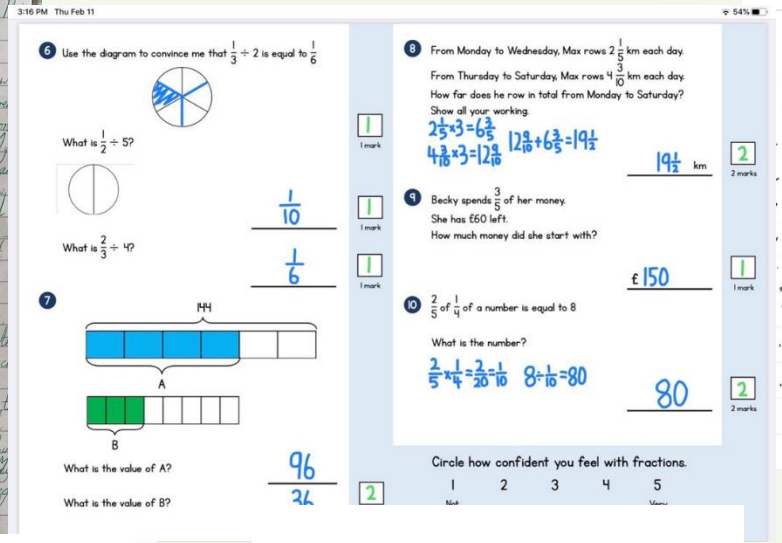
L.O. To publish my work

I emerged into this uncharted place with my mum and brother; I was petrified but Mum appeared courageous. My little brother is only 4; this is new for him and I need to be there.

We were soon on the island, a guide showed us each to our new homes and to our surprise we were shown to this massive mansion. Apparently we were famous and it was all because of me and my symphony. The guide then showed us a magazine, it said 'The Colorado's (My family) [illegible] family of models'. Silky, lucious hair, diamond, blue eyes [illegible] sunkissed, golden smiles. Last of all a mansion as tall as the trees in the Amazon. We have neighbours who are young and old like party animals or gymnasts both on either sides of us. It was now evening, and time to go to bed. I couldn't sleep at first but then mother lulled us to sleep with her sweet voice.

The next day, it was time to go to school for the first time. I had to wear a disguise to cover my identity and so did my brother. We weren't sure if this was going to work, so we walked to school and no one recognised us. My brother is in Year 4 and I'm in Year 7. As we anxiously stepped into the school, there is this one girl who looked familiar, like one of the friends I've had before and she suddenly she looked at me and guessed. I thought she recognised me as I recognised her, it was Giselle! My best friend since I was 3. We hugged up to each other and pretended to carelessly chat to each other. My brother also found his best friend Frank. What

Back at the war, [illegible] star who lives across days until they [illegible] the houses. The town



3:16 PM Thu Feb 11 54%

6 Use the diagram to convince me that $\frac{1}{3} \div 2$ is equal to $\frac{1}{6}$

What is $\frac{1}{2} \div 5$? $\frac{1}{10}$ 1 mark

What is $\frac{2}{3} \div 4$? $\frac{1}{6}$ 1 mark

7

What is the value of A? 96

What is the value of B? 36 2

8 From Monday to Wednesday, Max rows $2\frac{1}{5}$ km each day.
From Thursday to Saturday, Max rows $4\frac{3}{10}$ km each day.
How far does he row in total from Monday to Saturday?
Show all your working.
$2\frac{1}{5} \times 3 = 6\frac{3}{5}$ $12\frac{9}{10} + 6\frac{3}{5} = 19\frac{1}{2}$
$4\frac{3}{10} \times 3 = 12\frac{9}{10}$
$19\frac{1}{2}$ km 2 2 marks

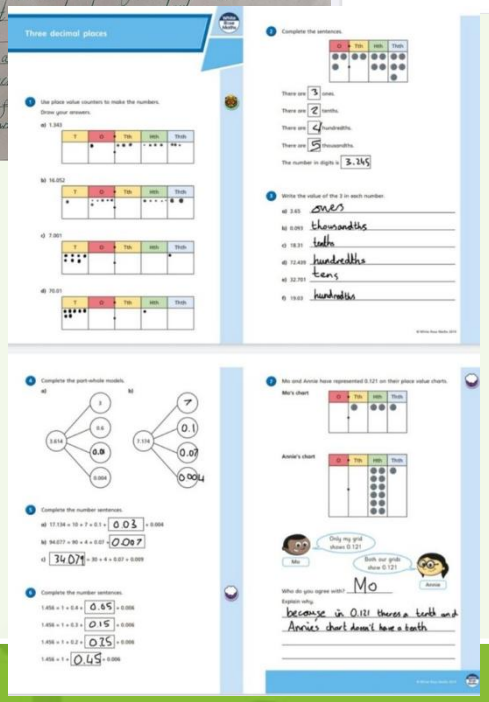
9 Becky spends $\frac{3}{5}$ of her money.
She has £60 left.
How much money did she start with?
£150 1 1 mark

10 $\frac{2}{5}$ of $\frac{1}{4}$ of a number is equal to 8
What is the number?
$\frac{2}{5} \times \frac{1}{4} = \frac{2}{20} = \frac{1}{10}$ $8 \div \frac{1}{10} = 80$
80 2 2 marks

Circle how confident you feel with fractions.
1 2 3 4 5
Not Very

- Deceive ✓
- Conceive ✓
- receive ✓
- perceive ✓
- Ceilling ✓
- receipt ✓
- protein ✓
- Caffeine ✓
- Seize ✓
- ~~neither~~ neither ✓

10/10

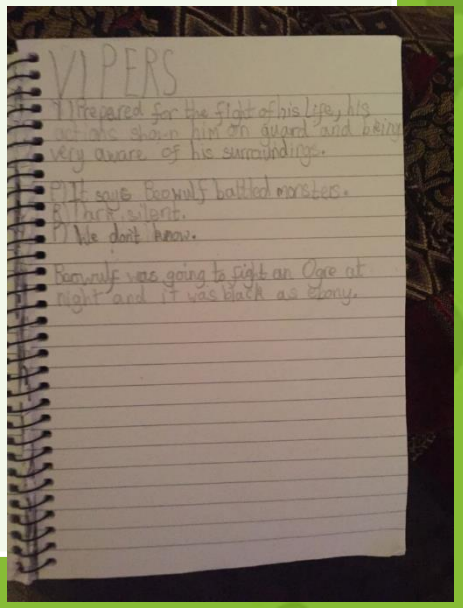


The Journey

Once, there was woman named Karen and she fell in love with a man after a good few years, Karen gave birth to two children. A boy and a girl. They named the boy Daz and the girl Moon. The two children had a hard childhood since there dad died when they were small. They grew up moving from place to place, house to house until they found the perfect place.

Hi im Daz and I live with my Sister and Mum. I have short balck hair and my Mum says my hair is as soft as cotton but I think it's the same as every other childs hair.My eyes are brown and because of that my Grandma says my eyes look like chocolates. My skin tone is the colour of someone's skin when they have a tan.

We live in a mansion not far away from the city centre. Our house is as tall as



VIPERS

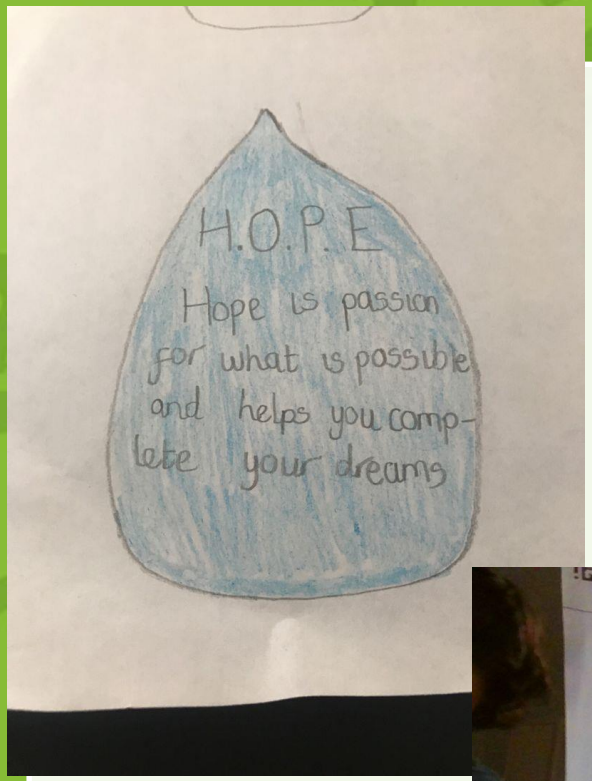
Prepared for the fight of his life, his actions shown him on guard and being very aware of his surroundings.

He saves Beowulf battled monster.

Not silent.

We don't know.

Beowulf was going to fight an Ogre at night and it was black as stony.



Task for after the lesson. Choose one of the extracts and comment on how it links to another story. Just as we have with Rapunzel

A mermaid loosing her tail is like how ariel lost her tail and got legs.

Venturing into a new world is like how ariel went onto land.

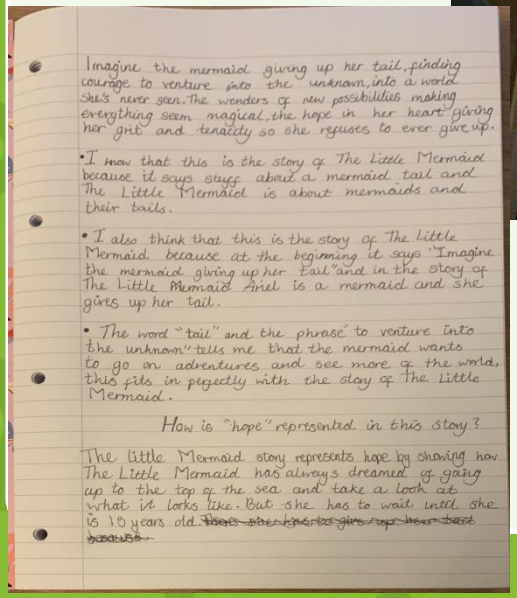
Her not giving up after ursula ruins everything.

Imagine the mermaid giving up her tail, finding the courage to venture into the unknown, into a world she's never seen. The wonder of new possibilities making everything seem magical, the hope in her heart giving her grit and tenacity so she refuses to ever give up.

How is 'hope' represented in the story?

By ariel not giving up

3 points and answer the question

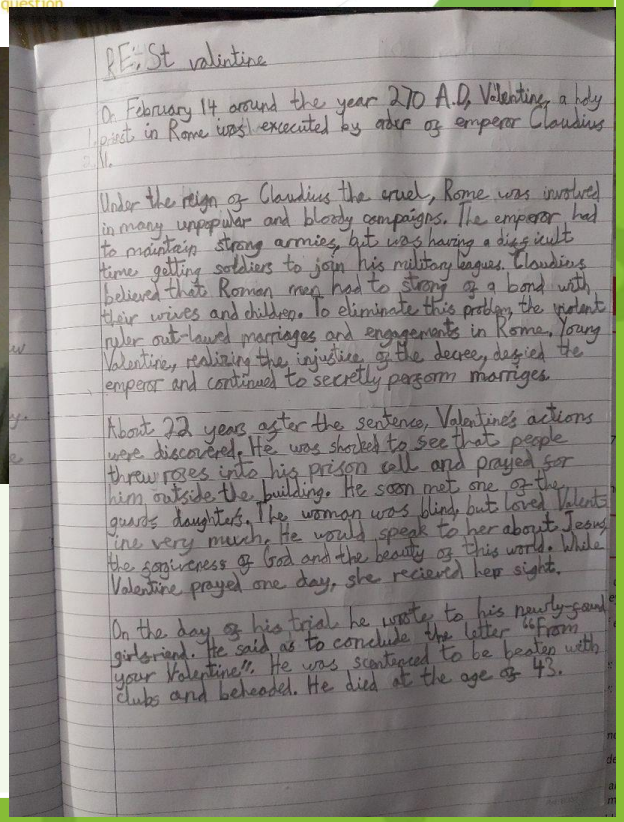


Imagine the mermaid giving up her tail, finding courage to venture into the unknown, into a world she's never seen. The wonders of new possibilities making everything seem magical, the hope in her heart giving her grit and tenacity so she refuses to ever give up.

- I know that this is the story of The Little Mermaid because it says stuff about a mermaid tail and The Little Mermaid is about mermaids and their tails.
- I also think that this is the story of The Little Mermaid because at the beginning it says "Imagine the mermaid giving up her tail" and in the story of The Little Mermaid Ariel is a mermaid and she gives up her tail.
- The word "tail" and the phrase "to venture into the unknown" tells me that the mermaid wants to go on adventures and see more of the world, this fits in perfectly with the story of The Little Mermaid.

How is "hope" represented in this story?

The little Mermaid story represents hope by showing how The Little Mermaid has always dreamed of going up to the top of the sea and take a look at what it looks like. But she has to wait until she is 15 years old. ~~There she has to give up her tail because~~



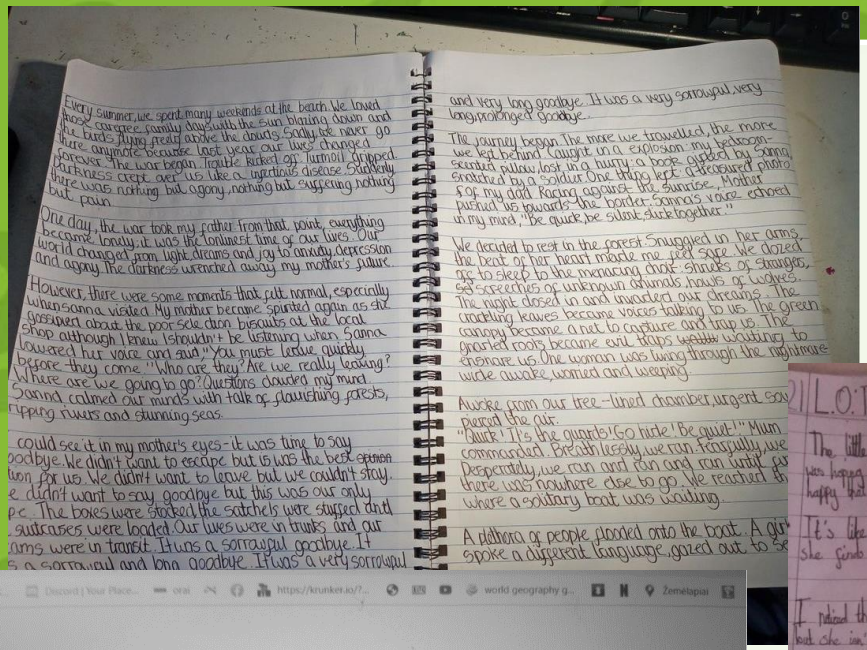
RE: St valentine

On February 14 around the year 270 A.D. Valentine, a holy priest in Rome was executed by order of emperor Claudius II.

Under the reign of Claudius the cruel, Rome was involved in many unpopular and bloody campaigns. The emperor had to maintain strong armies, but was having a difficult time getting soldiers to join his military leagues. Claudius believed that Roman men had to strong of a bond with their wives and children. To eliminate this problem the violent ruler outlawed marriages and engagements in Rome. Young Valentine, realising the injustice of the decree, defied the emperor and continued to secretly perform marriges.

About 22 years after the sentence, Valentine's actions were discovered. He was shocked to see that people threw roses into his prison cell and prayed for him outside the building. He soon met one of the guards daughters. The woman was blind but loved Valentine very much. He would speak to her about Jesus, the goodness of God and the beauty of this world. While Valentine prayed one day, she recieved her sight.

On the day of his trial he wrote to his newly-found girlfriend. He said as to conclude the letter "From your Valentine". He was sentenced to be beaten with clubs and beheaded. He died at the age of 43.



Every summer, we spent many weekends at the beach. We loved those carefree, family days with the sun blazing down and the birds flying freely above the clouds. Sadly, we never go there anymore because last year our lives changed forever. The war began. Trouble kicked off. Turmoil gripped darkness crept over us like a relentless disease. Suddenly there was nothing but agony, nothing but suffering, nothing but pain.

One day, the war took my father from that point, everything became lonely. It was the loneliest time of our lives. Our world changed from light dreams and joy to anxiety, depression and agony. The darkness wrenched away my mother's future.

However, there were some moments that felt normal, especially when Sonna visited. My mother became spirited again as she gossiped about the poor Selection biscuits at the local shop although I knew I shouldn't be listening when Sonna lowered her voice and said, "You must leave quickly before they come." "Who are they? Are we really leaving? Where are we going to go? Questions clouded my mind. Sonna calmed our minds with talk of flourishing forests, flipping rivers and stunning seas.

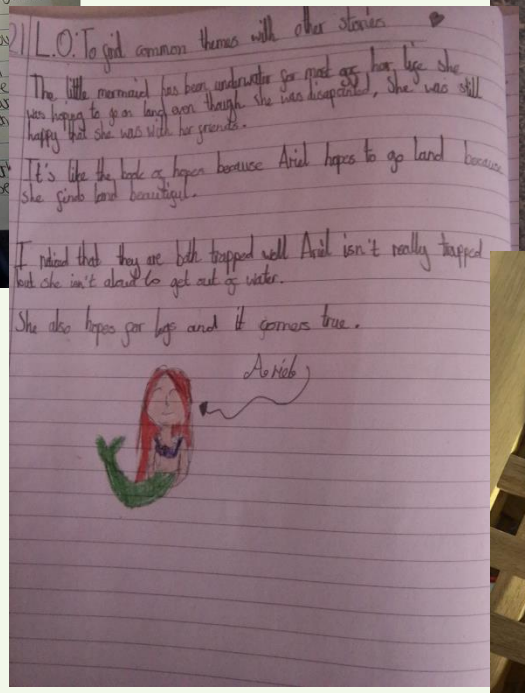
I could see it in my mother's eyes - it was time to say goodbye. We didn't want to escape but it was the best option for us. We didn't want to leave but we couldn't stay. We didn't want to say goodbye but this was our only choice. The boxes were stocked, the satchels were stuffed and the suitcases were loaded. Our lives were in trunks and our arms were in transit. It was a sorrowful goodbye. It was a sorrowful and long goodbye. It was a very sorrowful and very long goodbye. It was a very sorrowful, very long, prolonged goodbye.

The journey began. The more we travelled, the more we left behind. Caught in a explosion: my bedroom - scented pillow, lost in a hurry; a book, gifted by Sonna, snatched by a soldier. One thing left abandoned: photo of my dad. Racing against the sunrise, Mother pushed us towards the border. Sonna's voice echoed in my mind, "Be quick, be silent, stick together."

We decided to rest in the forest. Snuggled in her arms, the beat of her heart made me feel safe. We dozed off to sleep to the menacing chorus: shrieks of strangers, hissing screeches of unknown animals, howls of wolves. The night closed in and invaded our dreams. The crackling leaves became voices talking to us. The green canopy became a net to capture and trap us. The grassed rooms became evil traps waiting to ensnare us. One woman was living through the nightmare - she woke, worried and weeping.

Awoke from our tree-lined chamber, urgent soldiers pierced the air.
"Quick! It's the guards! Go now! Be quiet!" Mum commanded. Breathlessly, we ran frantically. We desperately ran and ran and ran until there was nowhere else to go. We reached the river where a solitary boat was waiting.

A plethora of people flooded onto the boat. A girl spoke a different language, gazed out to sea



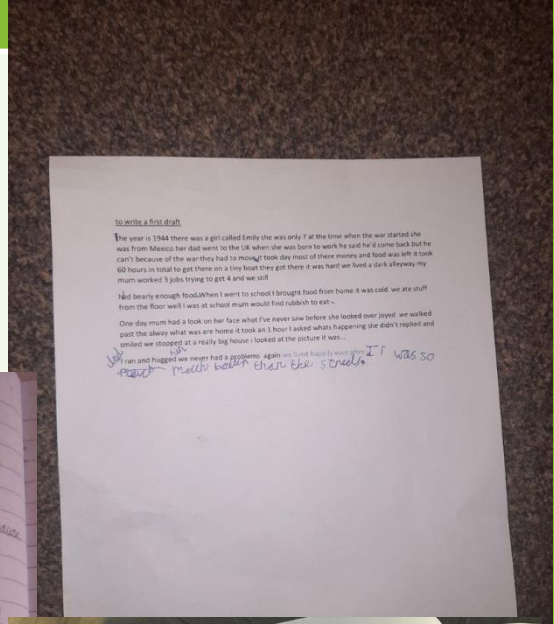
LO: To find common themes with other stories

The little mermaid has been underwater for most of her life. She was very hopping to go on land even though she was disappointed, she was still happy that she was with her grandma.

It's like the book of hopes because Ariel hopes to go land because she finds land beautiful.

I noticed that they are both trapped well Ariel isn't really trapped but she isn't about to get out of water.

She also hopes for legs and it comes true.



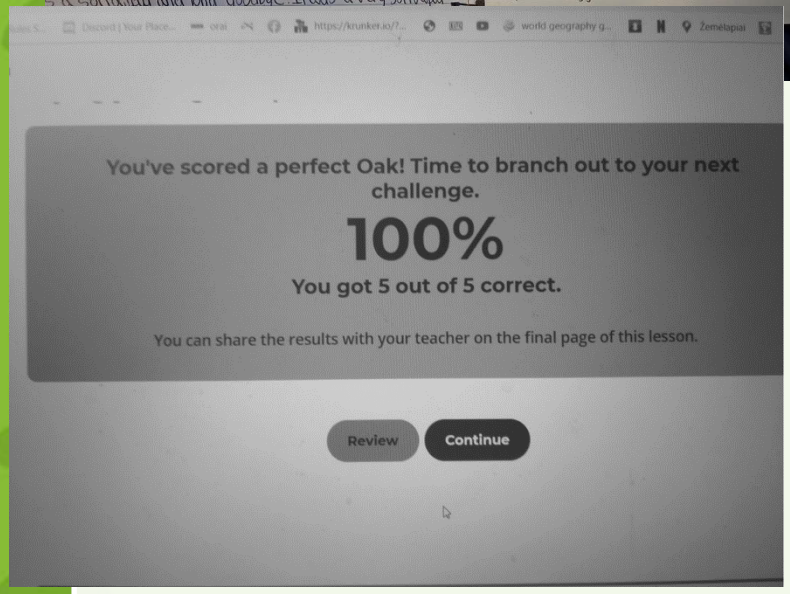
to write a first draft

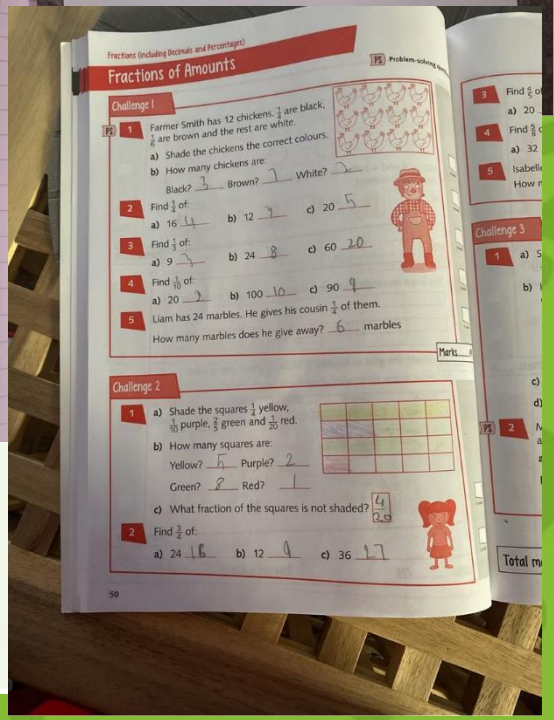
The year is 1944 there was a girl called Emily she was only 7 at the time when the war started she was from Mexico her dad went to the UK when she was born to work he said he'd come back but he can't because of the war they had to move it took day most of there money and food was left it took 60 hours in total to get there on a tiny boat they got there it was hard we lived a dark alleyway my mum worked 3 jobs trying to get 4 and we still

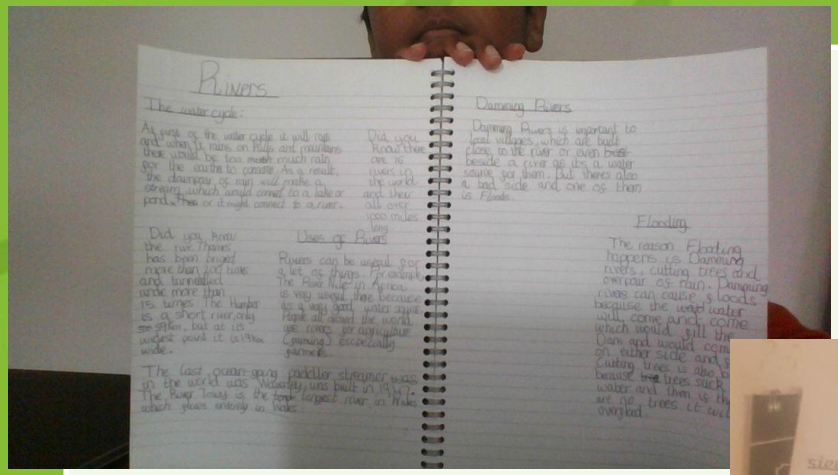
Not bearly enough food. When I went to school I brought food from home it was cold we ate stuff from the floor well I was at school mum would find rubbish to eat :-

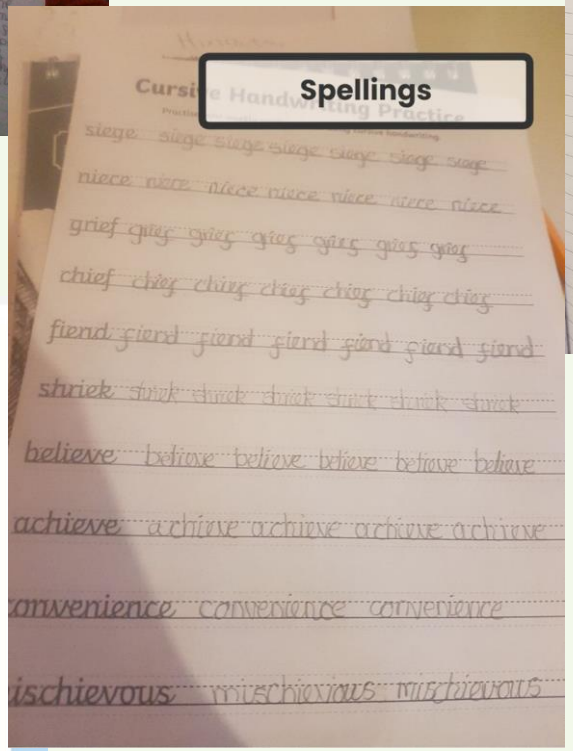
One day mum had a look on her face what I've never saw before she looked over joyed we walked past the alway what was are home it took an 1 hour I asked whats happening she didn't replied and smiled we stopped at a really big house i looked at the picture it was...

I ran and hugged we never had a problems again we lived happily ever after. It was so great much better than the streets.









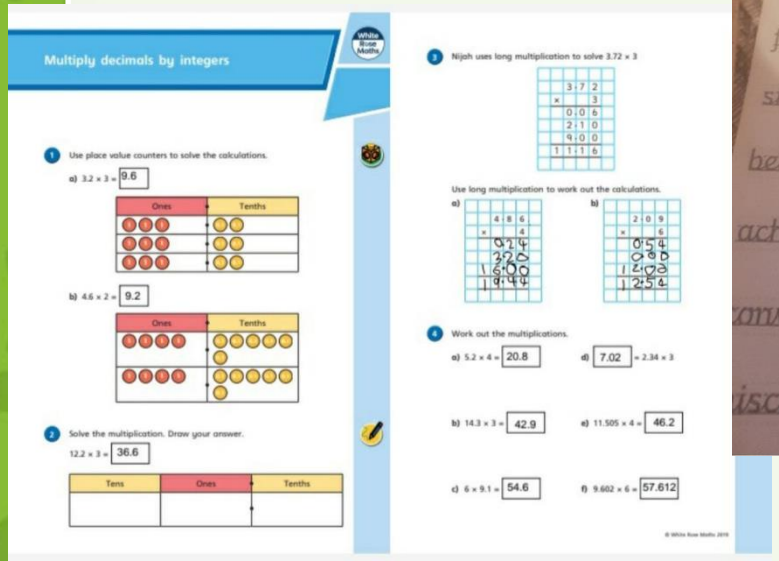
LO: To find common themes with other stories

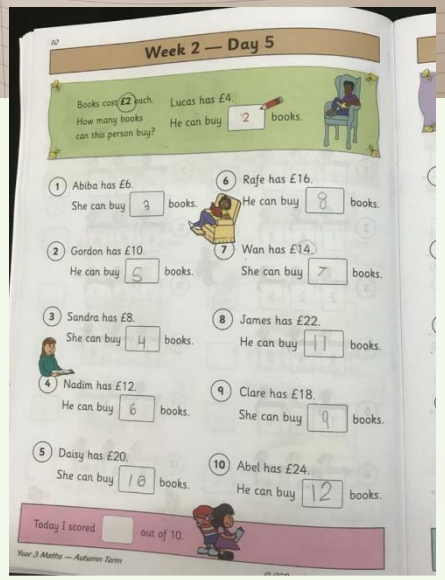
The little mermaid has been in the ocean almost all her life. She has always dreamed of going on land. But she is grateful to be able to go underwater aswell.

I also realized that the stories have something in common they are both trapped but in different ways, instead Ariel can't leave the ocean.

This is almost like the book of hopes, because, she has always dreamed of going on land, because Ariel wants to explore the outside world.

Ariel also wishes for legs so she can finally walk on land and explore everything she hasn't seen yet. Even though she misses her friends.





St Osburg's Catholic Primary School

CERTIFICATE OF RECOGNITION

THIS IS AWARDED TO

ELIZABETH MERAIYEBU

for excellent engagement in all of her lessons.

Friday 12th February 2021

MRS MCDEVITT

Class Teacher

MRS RYNOTT

Headteacher

St Osburg's Catholic Primary School

CERTIFICATE OF RECOGNITION

THIS IS AWARDED TO

HARRISON NOWELL

for excellent effort in completing and returning all of his work.

Friday 12th February 2021

MRS MCDEVITT
Class Teacher

MRS RYNOTT
Headteacher

You deserve it!