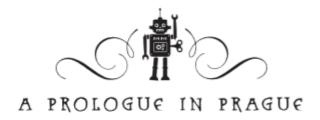


Weekly learning pack

Year 6

English



SNOW IS FALLING on the city of Prague.

Soft white against a sharp black skyline, it dances around the castle spires and wisps past the patient statues of the church of St. Nicholas. It flurries over fast-food restaurants' glowing signs, drifts down on cobblestones, tarmac and tramlines. Old women in headscarves shiver and street vendors selling hot sausages stamp their feet in Wenceslas Square. Bleary young tourists' teeth chatter outside bars in the Old Town.

A tall man and a small girl stalk through the snow. The man wears a long black coat and a homburg hat. He clutches a cane. The girl's black coat reaches her ankles, where purple-and-black-striped socks disappear inside heavy black boots. She looks nine or ten, with a pale, round face framed by long black hair.

They cut briskly across the Old Town Square: past grumbling workmen struggling to erect a huge, eighty-foot Christmas tree; past the house where a famous writer lived an unhappy life long ago; past an ancient cemetery crammed with graves like a smashed mouth filled with broken teeth.

For each of the man's long strides, the girl must take three, yet she easily matches his angry pace. The city grows older around them as they walk. The light is fading, the day turning blue beneath a heavy slate sky. The snow is beginning to lie. It crumps under their feet. It frosts her hair like icing sugar. It gathers in the nooks and crannies of the strange metal straps that encase each of his boot-heels like heavy surgical supports.

They come eventually to a narrow street, barely more than an alley between ageing buildings, dark, save for a single yellowy light burning in a shop window bearing a sign painted in cheerful red:

BECKMAN'S TOYS

Behind the words, heavy red curtains frame a dusty display. Monkeys wearing fez hats brandish cymbals. Ventriloquists' dummies leer secret smiles at blushing Victorian dolls. Black bats hang from black threads alongside ducks with propellers on their heads and wooden policemen with bright red noses. Machine guns and ray guns, farting cushions, furry spiders and fake bloody fingers.

A line of robots marches through this chaos. Tiny cowboys

- MONSTROUS DEVICES --

and cavalrymen battle rubber dinosaurs at the feet of fat tin spaceships.

The man in the long black coat pushes open the door, ushering the girl in ahead. A bell actually rings, a pleasing old sound of polished brass in the musty dim as they step inside. Around them, the little shop is a cluttered cosmos of toys. Squadrons of fighter planes and hot air balloons swarm the ceiling. Sailboats and rocket ships patrol shelves. Teddy bears are crammed into corners with rocking horses and dogs on wheels. Bright things new and old, of plastic, lead and wood, fake fur and cheap metal.

When they are certain there is no one else in the shop, the girl flips the sign from OPEN to CLOSED. Snapping the lock, she stands with her back to the door and folds her arms.

The man strides to the counter, heading on towards the back room, when a figure emerges from in there, pushing through the rattling hanging beads holding scissors and a roll of brown tape. A small man with severely cropped grey hair and big, round glasses, thick lenses reflecting the light, shabbily dressed but for an incongruously bright-yellow-with-black-polka-dots silk scarf knotted at his throat. A torn-off strip of brown tape hangs from the end of his nose.

"Snow is falling," this little Beckman sings in a high burble, still frowning down at the tape in his hands. "Christmas is coming—"

Looking up to blink happily at his visitors, he stops abruptly.

The roll of tape drops from his hands. He swallows with difficulty.

"Eh . . ." He licks his lips. "Did you get him?"

The girl solemnly shakes her head. Pouting a frown that mockingly mirrors Beckman's own, she twists her knuckles at the corners of her eyes in a *boo-hoo* pantomime, before refolding her arms.

Beckman swallows again as the tall man leans across the counter.

"You had it."

"No. Please. I-I can explain," Beckman begins, backing away.

The man looms farther over him, reaching out a sharp, pale hand. Beckman flinches, grabs protectively at the scarf around his neck and lets out a girlish shriek — it could be the word no — as the man rips the tape from his nose. Beckman laughs, a nervous and treacly too-loud giggle. He pretends to relax as the tall man rubs the tape into a ball between his slender grey fingers and lets it drop.

"Tape," Beckman babbles. "On my nose. Always I'm putting it there. Forgetting. Packaging up a gift. A horse. Going to a little girl in Germany. Near my old hometown. A lovely little horsey. For a lovely little girl."

He tries a grin on the girl. It curdles and dies as she glares back. She picks a toy revolver from a shelf. Still unsmiling, she aims at him, pulls the trigger. Without a sound, a tiny flag unfurls from the snout bearing a single word: BANG.

"Now," Beckman stumbles on, faster. "Please. I can explain. Yes, you just have to believe me . . ." He trails off. In the toy shop silence, he has heard a small, distinct *click*.

Now the girl starts smiling.

"You had it," the tall man in black says once more. "And you let it go." He raises his arm again and there is something small and sharp, silvery and slivery in his hand, arcing down through the warm reddish air as all the monkeys and cowboys and ducks and dogs and dolls look on with their glass and painted eyes.

For the next few seconds, the sounds inside this toy shop are muffled and breathy, desperate, wet and horrid.

Outside, snow is falling on the city of Prague.

Lights are flickering on in the streets and squares and up in the mysterious windows of the high castle. White globe lamps glow along black bridges over the river, reflections restless in the cold, dark water.

The snow falls.

People hurry through the streets and it covers all their tracks.

Writing

Design an advert.

Draw and then write a paragraph describing the toy the girl desperately wants.

- All we know is that the toy is a 'him'.
- What does it look like?
- How big is it?
- What does it do?

Grammar

Write two sentences for each word. First, use it as a noun. Then, use it as a verb. tower picture spell

Rewrite this passage so it is in present tense.

The translucent leaves fluttered in the breeze as the deer grazed amongst the foliage. As one, they went across the glade and ate every last flower.

Circle all the adverbs in this passage.

Unfortunately, Sarah lost the game of snakes and ladders. Her and her sister play often and usually Sarah won: this time, she narrowly missed out. Sarah really wanted to play again but her sister decided to read.

Rewrite this sentence in active voice.

The penguins were chased by the hungry polar bear.

Rewrite this sentence using direct speech. Remember to use inverted commas. Hamza said that I could borrow his copy of the book.

Spelling

Practise each word. Choose two and write their definitions. Choose two to write in sentences.

neighbour opportunity physical

nuisance parliament prejudice

occupy persuade privilege

occur

Maths

Video lessons for primary age children



Upper Key Stage 2: Fractions

Lesson 1

Develop understanding of equivalent fractions through quantity, area and number line models

1. Develop understanding of equivalent fractions through quantity, area and number line models

Primary | Upper Key Stage 2 - Fractions

Watch Lesson:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=rJp2Pa5Mqtg&list=PLQqF8sn28L9xBmQclRrb8 YjcM-pzxHjfk&index=2&t=0s





Upper Key Stage 2: Fractions

Lesson 2

Develop understanding of equivalent fractions through measuring and pouring context

2. Develop understanding of equivalent fractions through measuring and pouring context

3,719 views • 17 Apr 2020

Primary | Upper Key Stage 2 - Fractions
NCETM - 2/11 Activate Windows

On to Settings to activate Windows

Watch Lesson:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=-az4Fv7PmZY&list=PLQqF8sn28L9xBmQclRrb8YjcM-pzxHjfk&index=3&t=0s

Video lessons for primary age children



Upper Key Stage 2: Fractions

Lesson 3

Use the relationship between the numerator and denominator to identify equivalent fractions

3. Use the relationship between the numerator and denominator to identify equivalent fractions

Primary | Upper Key Stage 2 - Fractions

Watch Lesson:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=ryTwlSVg3Vk&list=PLQqF8sn28L9xBmQclRrb8 YjcM-pzxHjfk&index=3

Video lessons for primary age children



Upper Key Stage 2: Fractions

Lesson 4

Scale the numerator and denominator by the same factor to produce equivalent fractions

4. Scale the numerator and denominator by the same factor to produce equivalent fractions

Primary | Upper Key Stage 2 - Fractions

Watch Lesson:

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gMV8UnwrFk8&list=PLQqF8sn28L9xBmQclRrb 8YjcM-pzxHjfk&index=4

<u>Curriculum</u>

(History)



The Story of Anne Frank

Anne's birth	The family move	Anne's birthday present
Otto prepares the hideout	The family hide	Anne writes
The discovery	Capture and death	Otto finds the diary

Research about Anne Frank. Write notes for each of the boxes including the key vocabulary.

Germany	Otto	diary	concentration camp
Amsterdam	Edith	Nazi	typhus
Holland	Margot	hiding	publish

<u>Science</u>

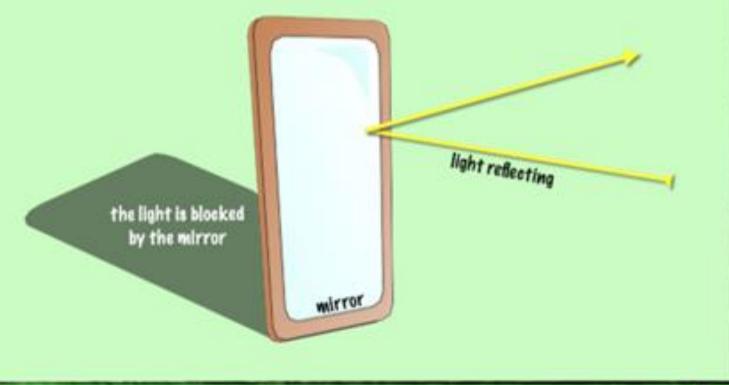
Seeing Light

Learning Objective:

To explore the differences between shadows and reflection and consolidate knowledge of how we see things.

Task 1 How could a mirror make a reflection and a shadow all at once? www.planbee.com

A reflection is caused by the light hitting the surface of the mirror and changing direction. The shadow is caused because the mirror blocks the light from passing through it.





Which of the pictures show a shadow and which show a reflection?

Create an information booklet including all the knowledge you have gained over this Science unit. The title for your booklet is How We See Things. Use the following as sub-headings:

Light

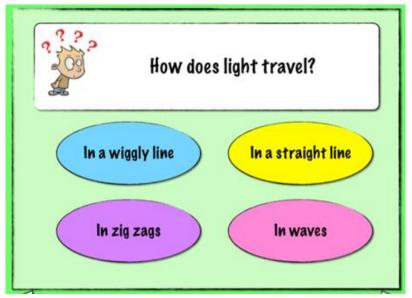
Shadows

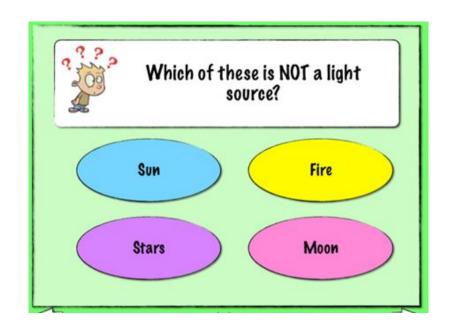
Eyes

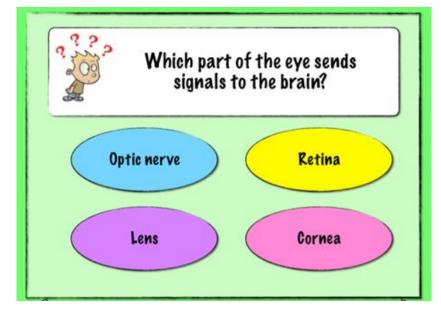
Reflections

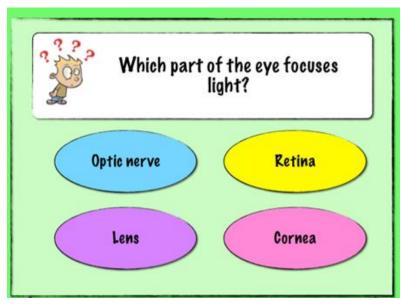
Interesting facts

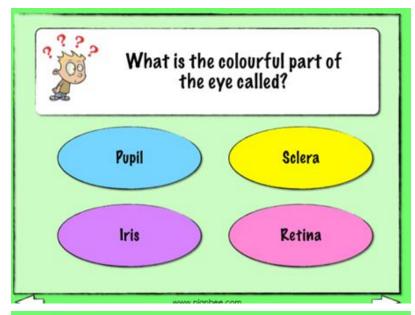
Then complete the End of Unit Quiz.

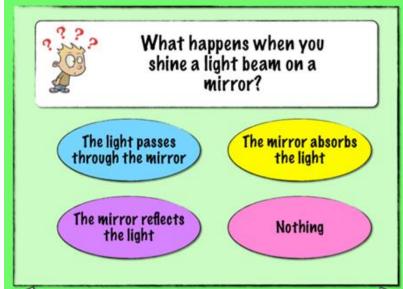


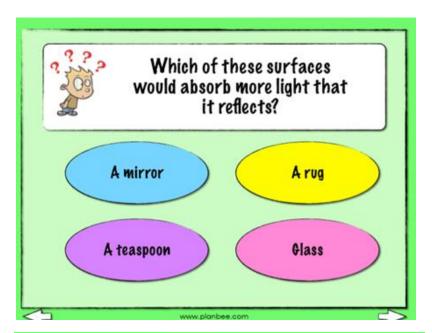


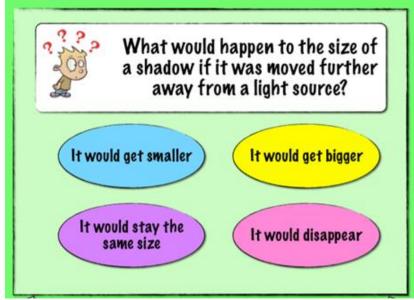












RE

L.O. To understand what motivates Muslims to live their life the way they do.

You are going to continue to explore the ways in which Muslims lead good lives. Research Muslim beliefs/attitudes towards food, clothes, women, marriage, family life, older people and education.

Make notes under each sub-heading about what you have found out and explain how this would help Muslims to lead a good life.

Do you think how they behave and their attitudes make a difference to whether they would expect to go to heaven?