

Reading— VIPERS

Read the text and answer the following questions.

Retrieval:

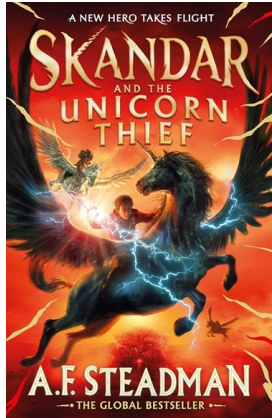
- 1) Where did the crash come from?
- 2) What was special about today?
- 3) Who was making breakfast?
- 4) What has an advantage over water?
- 5) What smell wafted under the door?

Vocabulary:

- 1) What does the word 'combined' mean?
- 2) What does the word 'wafted' mean?
- 3) Kenna is described as having a face 'alight with excitement.' What does this mean?

Inference:

- 1) Why did Skandar's comment about Aspen upset Kenna?



Mental Maths



Use the fraction wall to help find the equivalent fractions.

1. $\frac{1}{2} = \frac{\quad}{4}$ 2. $\frac{1}{3} = \frac{\quad}{9}$ 3. $\frac{1}{2} = \frac{\quad}{12}$

4. $\frac{2}{6} = \frac{\quad}{12}$ 5. $\frac{1}{4} = \frac{\quad}{12}$ 6. $\frac{2}{3} = \frac{\quad}{6}$

Spelling

Practice spelling these words which we have looked at this week. Write these words in as a pyramid to help you spell the words out

earthquake
blackbird
broomstick
breakfast
kept
sparkle



Pick a challenge to complete this week.

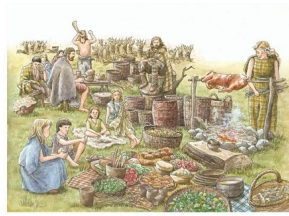
French

Find out the birthdays of as many people in your family and write them down in French. Try and find out the day they were also born on. E.g Jeudi 13 Juin 1991.



History

Research the different foods that people in the Iron Age would have eaten. Then design a menu using the information that a family would have eaten.



Science

Identify the different traits that you have inherited from your family. E.g What traits did your mom get from her mom and dad. Have you inherited any of these traits?



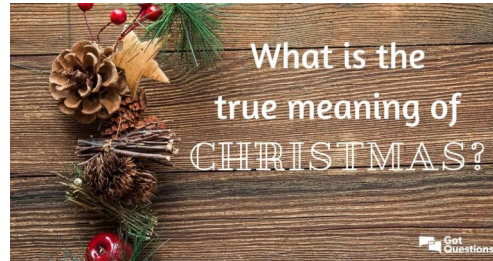
Art

Choose one of the spelling words from this week and create your own piece of graffiti art.



RE

Create a poster that shows what the true meaning of Christmas is for Christians.



PE

Create your own break dance routine, using the different moves you have learnt in our PE sessions. Get an adult to video this to send into school.



Year 5's
Home Learning

Homework due back on
Wednesday 27th November 2023

A crash came from the kitchen. On any other day Skandar would have jumped out of bed, terrified there was a stranger in the flat. Usually he, or his sister, Kenna, asleep in the bed opposite, was in charge of making breakfast. Skandar's dad wasn't lazy – it wasn't that – he just found it hard to get up most days, especially when he didn't have a job to go to. And he hadn't had one of those in a while.

But today was no ordinary day. Today was race day. And for Dad, the Chaos Cup was better than birthdays, better even than Christmas.

'Are you ever going to stop staring at that stupid poster?' Kenna groaned.

'Dad's making breakfast,' Skandar said, hoping this would cheer his sister up.

'I'm not hungry.' She turned and faced the wall, her brown hair poking out from underneath the duvet. 'There's no way Aspen and New-Age Frost will win today, by the way.'

'I thought you weren't interested.'

'I'm not, but . . .' Kenna rolled back again, squinting at Skandar through the morning light. 'You've got to look at the stats, Skar. Frost's wingbeats per minute are only about average for the twenty-five competing. Then there's the problem of their allied element being water.'

'What problem?' Skandar's heart was singing, even though Kenna was insisting Aspen and Frost wouldn't win. She hadn't talked about unicorns for so long he'd almost forgotten what it was like. When they were younger, they'd argued constantly about what their elements would be if they became unicorn

riders. Kenna always said she'd be a fire wielder, but Skandar could never decide.

'Have you forgotten your Hatchery classes? Aspen and New-Age Frost are water-allied, right? And there are two air wielders among the favourites: Ema Templeton and Tom Nazari. We both know air has advantages over water!'

Skandar's sister was leaning on one elbow now, her thin pale face alight with excitement, her hazel hair and eyes wild. Kenna was a year older than Skandar, but they looked so similar that they'd often been mistaken for twins.

'You'll see,' Skandar said, grinning. 'Aspen's learned from her other Chaos Cups. She won't just use water; she's smarter than that. Last year she combined the elements. If I was riding New-Age Frost, I'd go for lightning bolts and whirlpool attacks . . .'

Kenna's face changed at once. Her eyes dulled; the smile dropped from the corners of her mouth. Her elbow collapsed, and she turned to the wall again, gathering her coral duvet round her shoulders.

'Kenn, I'm sorry, I didn't mean . . .'

The smell of bacon and burnt toast wafted under the door. Skandar's stomach rumbled into the silence.

'Kenna?'

'Leave me alone, Skar.'

'Aren't you going to watch the Cup with me and Dad?'

No answer again. Skandar dressed in the half-light of the morning, disappointment and guilt tightening his throat. He shouldn't have said it: *if I was riding*. They'd been talking like they used to, before Kenna took the Hatchery exam, before