Reading

Retrieval:

1)Who had locked themselves away from the outside world?

2)What does Gaia suggest that Mum might need to do?

3) What smell was in Mum's bedroom?

4) What does Mum say is wrong with her?

5) What was Mum doing instead of sleeping?

Vocabulary:

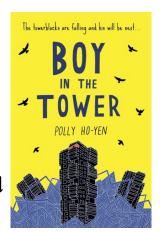
1) Explain what the word 'shrugged' means?

2) What verb is used to describe how mum speaks when the doctor is mentioned?

3) What does it mean if a face 'remains expressionless'?

Inference:

1) Do you think Mum will see a doctor? Explain your answer.



Mental Maths

Multiply these decimals by 10,100 and 1000

$$0.06 \times 10 =$$
 $4.1 \times 1000 =$

$$0.006 \times 10 =$$
 $7.6 \times 1000 =$

$$0.3 \times 100 = 0.07 \times 1000 =$$

Spellings/Phonics

Find a creative way to spell these words.

vicious, precious,

conscious, suspicious

delicious, malicious, ambilious, fictilious

nutritious, infectious,

cautious



Pick a challenge to complete this week.

Art

Research a famous photographer and choose one of their pieces to recreate. This can be done using other objects, photomontage, drawing etc. Then take a photo of it using different filters on the camera.



History

Create a poster or a PowerPoint showing how
Ancient Greece has influenced the modern world.
Give examples of where this can be seen E.g
Buildings with Greek Columns



Science

With a book, move around your house in differently lit rooms - some darker and some lighter. Choose a page from your book, record how many words you were able to read in each room. Which rooms were easier to read in?

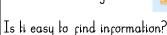
Explain why that is using a diagram and words.

What challenges did you have?

Computing

Look at different websites and answer the following questions

What makes them good?



Do they look appealing?

Are they child friendly or easy to use?

What could make them better?

French

Create a French menu that consists of a healthy meal choice. Remember to include different types of food E.g vegetables, carbohydrates, protein. Your menu must be written in French with the English translation underneath.

Music

What music do you play when you feel happy?
What about when you are angry? Are they
different? Put together a playlist of songs for
different emotions.

I wonder if any of the songs you choose have the same feelings. $\bigcirc \bigcirc \bigcirc$

Year 6's

Homework due back on

Wednesday 19th November 2025

But instead Mum retreated into herself, locking herself away from the outside world.

Gaia somehow seemed to understand all this, without me even having to say it. 'Maybe your mum's got something wrong with her,' she said gently, cutting through my memories.

I screwed up my face when she said this, so I knew she tried to stop herself from saying the next words on her mind, but they came tumbling out anyway: 'Maybe she should see a doctor?'

It was only in a whisper, but I heard it.

A doctor. Someone to make Mum better again. It seemed like a good idea. Her face had mended itself but there was damage on the inside, wounds I couldn't see, that needed healing as well.

When I came home from school that day I went straight into her bedroom and said in a loud voice, 'Mum, I'm home.' She stirred in her sleep and then gave a sort of shrug that buried her body deeper into the bedclothes.

'Wake up, Mum,' I said. 'I'm home. I'm home.'

There was a stale smell in Mum's bedroom. It wasn't unpleasant exactly, but neither was it clean or fresh. An image of Mum, ready for work, appeared in my mind. Her clothes were neat and they smelled nice, like flowers, and what I think clouds might smell like.

'Ade,' she said in a small voice. 'Be a good boy and go and play in the sitting room, will you? I'm so, so tired. I've got to sleep some more. Then I'll come out, OK?'

'You're always tired all the time,' I said.
'Mum, do you think you should go and see someone?'

'Someone? What do you mean?' Mum's voice sounded sharp, like the screech of a violin.

'Someone . . . like a doctor,' I said.

'I'm just tired, Ade. I have to sleep,' she said.
'That will make me feel better. A doctor can't help me.' Just saying those few words seemed to make her more tired.

'They might, Mum.'

In answer, Mum rolled away from me. I walked round to the side of the bed she was facing. She wasn't even asleep. She was just staring at the wall. Maybe all this time I'd thought she was sleeping when she wasn't. She was just staring at the walls, unmoving.

'Mum,' I said, but her face remained expressionless. 'Mum!' I insisted, but she didn't

The Times Table Grid - Mixed

∞	2	11	10	9	6	7	4	5	3	12	X
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