

Year 4's Home Learning Letter: Tuesday 19th May 2020

[year4teacher@kingsapps.co.uk](mailto:year4teacher@kingsapps.co.uk) Contact Mr Harrison

*Stay safe and keep smiling! Mr Harrison.*

<p><b>Mr Harrison's daily update</b></p>	<p>Good morning everyone. Today is Happy Shoesday. If we had been at school then we would be wearing our favourite shoes today. But it doesn't matter if you're at home... Put on a pair of shoes that make you smile and feel happy. I have had lots of great feedback from some of you (and your grown-ups) to tell me that you absolutely loved the audio book lessons last week. I shall do another one of those in the future. I used to love audio books when I was little (and still do now). It's such a fun way of reading and learning new words ☺</p>																			
<p><b>English Reading</b></p>	<p>Today you will be continuing with 'Sea Fever' by John Mansfield. I have put a full-size copy of this on the back page of this learning letter.</p> <p>Read the poem again and discuss the following questions to help you respond to it:</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• Do you like the poem? Why?</li> <li>• How does the poem make you feel? Why?</li> <li>• Does the poem make sense to you?</li> <li>• Does the poem have a story or a message? What is it?</li> <li>• Have you read a poem like this before? How are they similar and different?</li> <li>• Can you think of another title for the poem?</li> </ul>	<p><b>Spelling Sentence of the Week</b></p> <p>Continue to practice writing your spelling sentence all week. Don't forget to use Kinetic Letters. The tricky words to learn are written in blue.</p> <p>The <i>wealthiest</i> gardener in <i>Hampshire</i> was <i>gracefully</i> growing some <i>beautiful</i>, <i>scrumptious</i> vegetables in her <i>peaceful</i> garden.</p> <p><b>Word Challenge</b></p> <div style="border: 1px solid black; padding: 5px; display: inline-block;"> <p>When I was <b>4 years old</b>, my brother was <b>half my age</b>. Now, I'm <b>18</b>. How old is my brother?</p> </div> <p>I know how much you love your daily word challenges so this week is brain teaser week. Enjoy ☺</p> <p><b>People buy me to eat, but never eat me. What am I?</b></p>																		
<p><b>English Writing</b></p>	<p>Today you will be continuing with 'The Dreadful Manace'. I have attached the full poem on the back page of this learning letter. Select your favourite line from each verse and illustrate the impression or emotion it provides.</p> <table border="1" data-bbox="272 1193 892 1576"> <thead> <tr> <th></th> <th>Key vocabulary / phrase</th> <th>Image</th> </tr> </thead> <tbody> <tr> <td>I am the dreadful menace. The one whose will is done. The haunting chill upon your neck. I am the conundrum.</td> <td><i>The haunting chill upon your neck.</i></td> <td></td> </tr> <tr> <td>I will summon armies. Of wind and rain and snow. I made the black cloud overhead. The ice, like glass below.</td> <td></td> <td></td> </tr> <tr> <td>Not you, nor any other. Can fathom what is high. I will tell you when to jump. And I'll dictate how high</td> <td></td> <td></td> </tr> <tr> <td>The ones that came before you. Stood strong and tall and brave. But I stole those dreams away. Those dreams could not be saved.</td> <td></td> <td></td> </tr> <tr> <td>But now you stand before me. Devoid of all dismay. Could it be? Just maybe. I'll let you have your day.</td> <td></td> <td></td> </tr> </tbody> </table>			Key vocabulary / phrase	Image	I am the dreadful menace. The one whose will is done. The haunting chill upon your neck. I am the conundrum.	<i>The haunting chill upon your neck.</i>		I will summon armies. Of wind and rain and snow. I made the black cloud overhead. The ice, like glass below.			Not you, nor any other. Can fathom what is high. I will tell you when to jump. And I'll dictate how high			The ones that came before you. Stood strong and tall and brave. But I stole those dreams away. Those dreams could not be saved.			But now you stand before me. Devoid of all dismay. Could it be? Just maybe. I'll let you have your day.		
	Key vocabulary / phrase	Image																		
I am the dreadful menace. The one whose will is done. The haunting chill upon your neck. I am the conundrum.	<i>The haunting chill upon your neck.</i>																			
I will summon armies. Of wind and rain and snow. I made the black cloud overhead. The ice, like glass below.																				
Not you, nor any other. Can fathom what is high. I will tell you when to jump. And I'll dictate how high																				
The ones that came before you. Stood strong and tall and brave. But I stole those dreams away. Those dreams could not be saved.																				
But now you stand before me. Devoid of all dismay. Could it be? Just maybe. I'll let you have your day.																				
<p><b>Maths Place Value</b></p>	<p>As well as spending some time each day on Maths Shed and learning your multiplication tables up to 12x12, I have some place value riddles for you to complete in your books.</p> <table border="0" data-bbox="272 1659 1495 1850"> <tr> <td style="vertical-align: top;"> <p><b>What is the number?</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• The number has three digits.</li> <li>• The ones digit is 82 less than 91.</li> <li>• The hundreds digit is an odd number which is bigger than 1 but smaller than 4.</li> <li>• The tens digit is the same as 6 + 3.</li> </ul> </td> <td style="vertical-align: top;"> <p><b>What is the number?</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• The number has five digits.</li> <li>• The ten thousands digit is the same as the hundreds digit, and it is an odd number which can be divided by 3 to make 3.</li> <li>• The thousands digit is bigger than 8.</li> <li>• The ones digit is half the number of months in a year.</li> <li>• The tens digit is smaller than 1.</li> </ul> </td> <td style="vertical-align: top;"> <p><b>What is the number?</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• The number has five digits.</li> <li>• The ten thousands digit is 2<sup>2</sup>.</li> <li>• The hundreds digit is the number of sides in an octagon.</li> <li>• The ones digit is 2 less than the tens digit.</li> <li>• The thousands digit is the only even prime number.</li> <li>• The tens digit is the same as the hundreds digit.</li> </ul> </td> </tr> </table>		<p><b>What is the number?</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• The number has three digits.</li> <li>• The ones digit is 82 less than 91.</li> <li>• The hundreds digit is an odd number which is bigger than 1 but smaller than 4.</li> <li>• The tens digit is the same as 6 + 3.</li> </ul>	<p><b>What is the number?</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• The number has five digits.</li> <li>• The ten thousands digit is the same as the hundreds digit, and it is an odd number which can be divided by 3 to make 3.</li> <li>• The thousands digit is bigger than 8.</li> <li>• The ones digit is half the number of months in a year.</li> <li>• The tens digit is smaller than 1.</li> </ul>	<p><b>What is the number?</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• The number has five digits.</li> <li>• The ten thousands digit is 2<sup>2</sup>.</li> <li>• The hundreds digit is the number of sides in an octagon.</li> <li>• The ones digit is 2 less than the tens digit.</li> <li>• The thousands digit is the only even prime number.</li> <li>• The tens digit is the same as the hundreds digit.</li> </ul>															
<p><b>What is the number?</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• The number has three digits.</li> <li>• The ones digit is 82 less than 91.</li> <li>• The hundreds digit is an odd number which is bigger than 1 but smaller than 4.</li> <li>• The tens digit is the same as 6 + 3.</li> </ul>	<p><b>What is the number?</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• The number has five digits.</li> <li>• The ten thousands digit is the same as the hundreds digit, and it is an odd number which can be divided by 3 to make 3.</li> <li>• The thousands digit is bigger than 8.</li> <li>• The ones digit is half the number of months in a year.</li> <li>• The tens digit is smaller than 1.</li> </ul>	<p><b>What is the number?</b></p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> <li>• The number has five digits.</li> <li>• The ten thousands digit is 2<sup>2</sup>.</li> <li>• The hundreds digit is the number of sides in an octagon.</li> <li>• The ones digit is 2 less than the tens digit.</li> <li>• The thousands digit is the only even prime number.</li> <li>• The tens digit is the same as the hundreds digit.</li> </ul>																		
<p><b>Art</b></p>	<p>Today I'd like you to paint me a picture of a landscape. But this will be no normal painting – oh no! I'd like you to only choose natural ingredients to create your painting. Annotate your painting (when it's dry) to let me know what you used to create each colour. Here are some suggestions: red = beetroot, brown = coffee or soil mixed with water, yellow= crushed dandelions, white = rose petals.</p> <p><b>Be creative</b></p>																			

---

## Sea Fever by John Masefield

I must go down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky,  
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by;  
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the white sail's shaking,  
And a grey mist on the sea's face, and a grey dawn breaking.

I must go down to the seas again, for the call of the running tide  
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied;  
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying,  
And the flung spray and the blown spume, and the sea-gulls crying.

I must go down to the seas again, to the vagrant gypsy life,  
To the gull's way and the whale's way where the wind's like a whetted knife;  
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow-rover,  
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's over.

## The Dreadful Menace

HIAS SCHOOL

I am the dreadful menace.  
The one whose will is done.  
The haunting chill upon your neck.  
I am the conundrum.

I will summon armies.  
Of wind and rain and snow.  
I made the black cloud overhead.  
The ice, like glass below.

Not you, nor any other.  
Can fathom what is nigh.  
I will tell you when to jump.  
And I'll dictate how high.

The ones that came before you.  
Stood strong and tall and brave.  
But I stole those dreams away.  
Those dreams could not be saved.

But now you stand before me.  
Devoid of all dismay.  
Could it be? Just maybe.  
I'll let you have your day.

Anon