

Friday 25th June 2021

Look at the date, it is six months until Christmas Day! I bet Mrs Lambie is already starting the countdown! Complete as much of today's tasks as you can and remember to practise your times tables daily too.

RE

Activities

1. Draw a circle. Divide it into sections to show the amount of time you spend asleep, eating, praying, playing, at school and watching TV.
2. Make a chart or diagram to show all the times each week when we pray. For example: we pray at the start of the school day
We pray with our families when



3. a) What prayer do you think this family might be saying? Why?
b) Write out the prayer that you would say at this time.



4. Make your own Prayer Book.
Begin with an introduction on the best ways to pray. Include the prayers you will want to say, for example, well-known prayers, old and new and some of your own. You may want to put in some quotations from scripture which you find helpful.
Use your ICT skills to design it.

5. Imagine you meet somebody who has never prayed in his or her life.
 - a) Explain to this person why you think prayer is important.
 - b) Suggest a few ways to help the person to start praying.
 - c) Give an example of how prayer helps you and may help others when there are difficulties.



R.E	<p>Task 1 is an important reflective task. It will allow you to see how you spend your time. The circle is your day and the sections are how much time you spend on something. Usually you spend 6 hours a day at school so that would be a big chunk of your circle, if you spend time doing sports that could be another section. There will be absolutely no judgement, it is personal to you.</p> <p>Creating your own prayer book is a good way of collecting or making prayers that will help you in different times in your life. You could do this on your computer or tablet but I think having a physical book to hold can be more meaningful especially as you can hold it or have it in front of you when you take time to pray. Decorate it and treasure it, remember you can add to this as you go.</p>
Writing	See the topic section at the end of this document
Reading	<div style="display: flex; justify-content: space-between;"> <div style="width: 48%;"> <p style="text-align: center;">JOURNEY TO JO'BURG</p> <p>“It’s a place called ‘Parktown’,” she read slowly. Tiro took the letter and studied the words too. Naledi began to think of their mother and how, when Mma visited them, her first remarks were always about how they must work hard at school. When they had asked Mma why she worked so far away from home, her reply had been, “How else can I find the money to send you to school?” But it was still very strange, thought Naledi. Once she had asked Mma, “Why can’t we live with you in the city? We could go to school there, couldn’t we?” Mma had seemed upset, but just said, “The white people who make the laws don’t allow it. That’s how it is.” But why not? Why not? thought Naledi.</p> </div> <div style="width: 48%; text-align: center;">  <p><i>Chapter Five</i></p> <p>THE CITY OF GOLD</p> <p>THE LORRY JOLTED to a stop and the driver came round to the back. “OK?” he asked. “You can stretch your legs for a minute. He helped them down. “Your lorry is very fast,” Tiro said. “Yes! But it’s not <i>my</i> lorry. I only drive it for the baas.”¹ They didn’t stop for long because the driver had to get to Johannesburg and return the same day. “Look out for the mine dumps,” he told the children, as they climbed back up. “It’s the earth they dig up to get to the gold. Jo’burg is the city of</p> </div> </div>

JOURNEY TO JO'BURG

gold, so they say!" He gave a dry laugh.

The children looked oddly at each other.

"What's the matter?" the driver asked.

The children were silent for a moment. Then Naledi said quietly, "Our father worked in a mine and he got sick with the coughing sickness. He died there."

"*Auu! Auu!* That's bad!" the driver shook his head.

The children watched out for the mine dumps. When their father was alive he used to come home once a year. He would tell them about the great dark holes and passages under the earth.

"But Rra, why do you go away for so long?" they remembered asking him.

"To get money so you can eat, my children."

Nor could they forget his last visit. The terrible coughing in the night and Nono's soft worried voice.

Now these mountains of sand had taken their father for ever. Naledi put her arms round Tiro.

The countryside disappeared and soon buildings seemed to follow buildings without end.

"This must be Jo'burg!" exclaimed Naledi, as the lorry raced along a great wide road towards tall

JOURNEY TO JO'BURG

he began to steer them through the crowd.

At the bus stop he explained how they must say where they were going and ask where to get off the bus.

"You don't need to wait with us here, Rra. We'll be all right now," Naledi assured the driver.

He didn't seem happy about leaving them on their own, but Naledi insisted they could manage. It would be too bad if he got into trouble. The children thanked him again and they made their farewells, before he was swallowed up once more amongst the city people.

The City of Gold

shapes which speared up into the sky. There was noise, smoke and a horrid smell coming from the traffic. So many cars, so many people!

"How shall we find Mma?" Tiro whispered.

"We'll find her somehow," Naledi comforted.

The lorry began to slow down. The buildings now seemed to be crowding in on them. Naledi and Tiro sat tightly together, trying not to feel frightened.

Finally the lorry shuddered to a complete stop and the driver came round to the back.

"This is where I unload. I would like to take you safely to your mother, but my time here is too short. Wait here while I find the right bus for you."

"But we..." Tiro began, but the driver had already disappeared into the crowd. He was back soon.

"There's a bus stop just round the corner for Parktown. Come, I'll show you."

"But we don't have money for the bus, so we have to walk," Tiro now managed to tell the driver.

"What children! You've got a lot of guts, but you know nothing about Jo'burg. It's dangerous! You can't walk here on your own. Here, take this!"

He pushed a few coins into Naledi's hand and before the children had finished thanking him,



Chapter Six

A NEW FRIEND

AS THEY TURNED towards the road, there was a bus with the word 'PARKTOWN' in big letters on the front. It was slowing down a little way up the road and the doors were opening. Through the front windscreen they could see the driver was black.

"Come on, Tiro!" called Naledi, pulling him by the arm. They were just about to jump aboard, when someone shouted at them in English, "What's wrong with you? Are you stupid?"

Startled, they looked up at the angry face of the bus driver and then at the bus again. White faces stared at them from inside as the bus moved off.

Naledi and Tiro stood on the side of the road,

Reading

We have read chapter 5 before but now it is time to answer questions about the text.

Answer the questions below

- 1) What does the term “stretch your legs” mean?
- 2) Why did they not stop for long on the truck drive?
- 3) What was Naledi and Tiro’s dad’s job/ What did he work as?
- 4) Why was their father only able to come back once a year?
- 5) How does the truck driver show kindness to the two children? Use evidence from the text to support your answer (3 mark answer)

Maths

When we calculate area we start by counting squares to find the area of rectangles. We then we lead onto using the formula of length times width
 $L \times W$
 Whatever the measurement is we write it as squared (remember that little 2 that shows us it is squared ²)



10 cm

6cm

e.g. Area = 10 cm x 6 cm Area = 60cm²

Below are questions ranging from green to pink- feel free to have a go at as many as you feel confident with. You can use these example questions to create your own challenging yourself to increase the numbers that you will be multiplying.

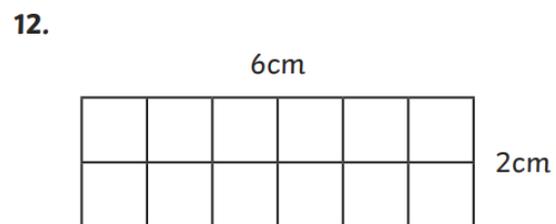
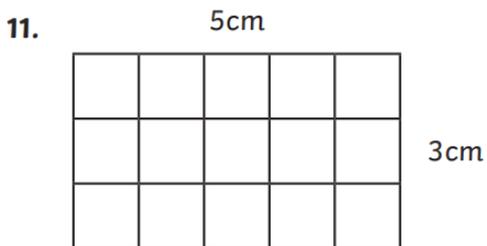
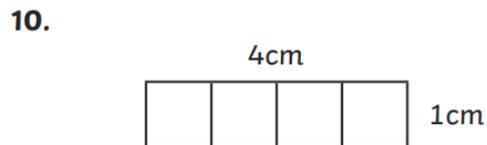
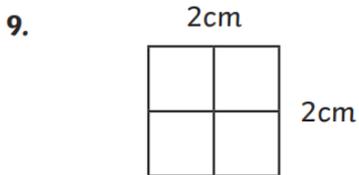
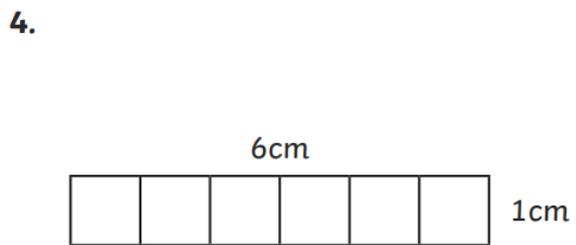
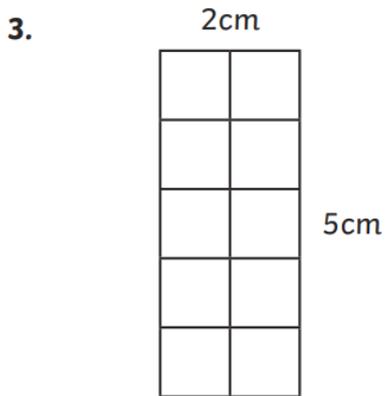
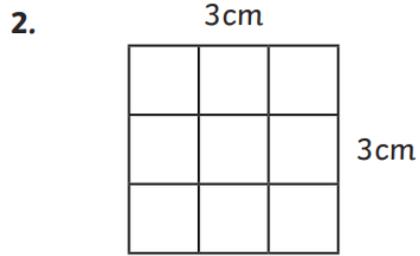
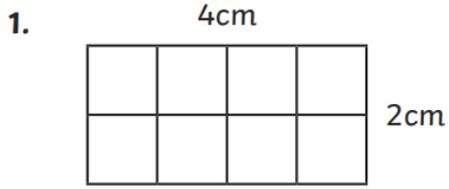
This is a good opportunity to explore the different types of measurement that we might use when finding the area.

We have two measurement systems in Britain, the metric system and the imperial system. We will be look at converting between these two systems (in particular cm to inches) next week.

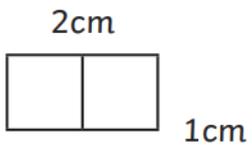
Metric		Imperial	
Millimetres	mm	Inches	“
Centimetres	cm	Feet	‘
Meters	m	Yards	yd
Kilometres	km	Miles	mi

There are also units of measurement in metric and imperial for temperature and capacity

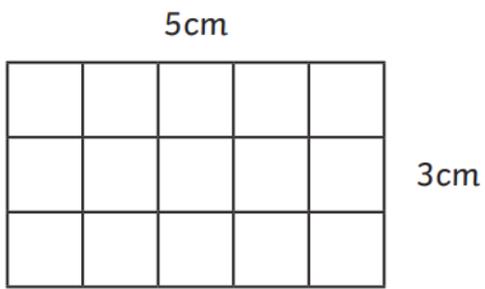
Calculate the area of the following rectangles.



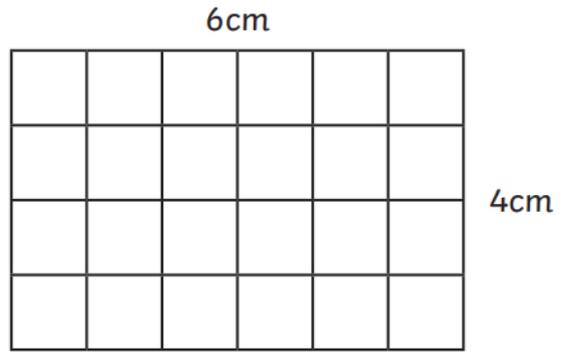
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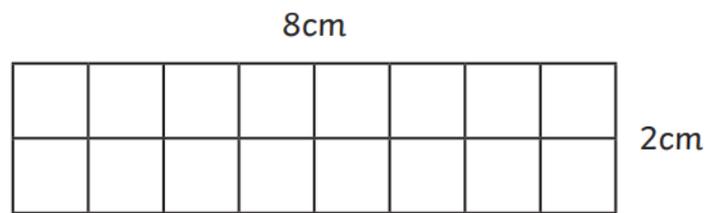
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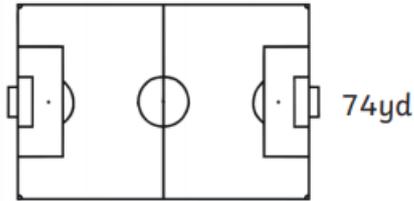


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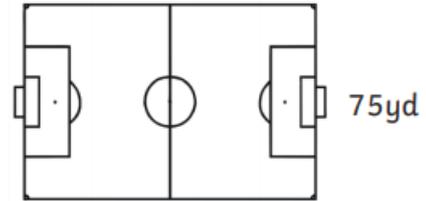
Arsenal

114yd



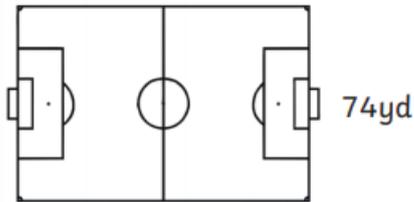
Chelsea

110yd



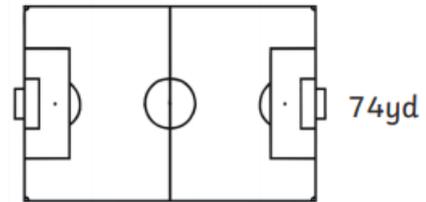
Liverpool

110yd



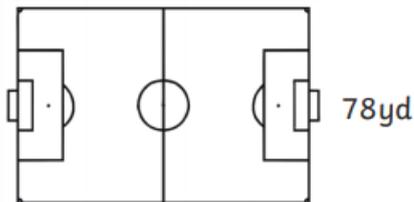
Manchester United

115yd



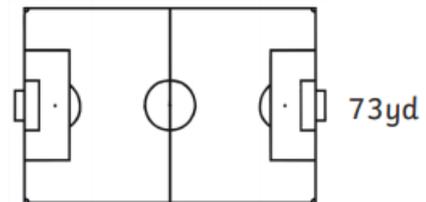
Manchester City

114yd



Tottenham Hotspur

110yd



<p>Topic</p>	<p>Have you picked your country?</p> <p>We have been researching South Africa in detail. I want you to start thinking about a different country in Africa to research. You will be building up a fact file over the next 10 days, I suggest you do this in the form of a booklet or PowerPoint, so that we can share them when we are back together.</p> <p>Thursday- Your first task is to pick a country. Find out what its capital city and population is. What languages do they speak there and what religions are there?</p> <p>Friday – explore the flag of your chosen country. Does it have a special meaning? Draw it/ use it in your fact file. Explore food or produce that is famous in your chosen country. What is the staple food there? Can you find any recipes online?</p>
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AFRICA STATES FLAGS



Is Africa a continent or a country?

Name all 7 continents of the world.

How many states (countries) are there in Africa?

Which oceans does Africa lie between?

Africa has the longest river in the world. What is it called?

Africa also has the world's largest desert. Can you name it?

Name the 'big 5' found in Africa

Which book links your work to South Africa?

