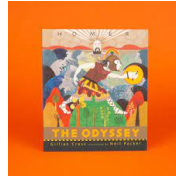


Monday 22nd January 2024

L.O: Love of Reading

<i>Handwriting</i>	Spelling Shed 📖
<i>practise</i>	Words with suffixes where the base word ends in '-fer'
	conferring
	transferring
	referee
	referring
	difference
	preferred
	inference
	reference
	preference
	transference

Dec 31-15:16



Let's read...

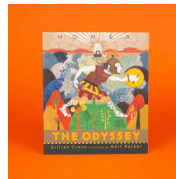
...up to Page 67.

Jan 12-23:06

Eat and be refreshed!

What adverbs could we use to tell us how to say this?

Jan 21-00:00



Let's continue reading...

...up to Page 70.

'and pulled up a stool to his feet.'

Jan 12-23:06



Circe



Odysseus

What might they say to each other next?

Jan 21-00:02

Jan 21-00:02

Tuesday 23rd January 2024

L.O: SPAG Session - Miss Close teaching - see separate planning.

Dec 31-15:16

Wednesday 24th January 2024

reference
referee
referring
transference
transferring
preference
preferred
difference
inference
conferring

L.O: To use dialogue within our writing.

Thomas didn't have a _____, so he let his sister choose the game they played.

Molly closely watched the _____ of bricks from the lorry onto the building site.

Although they were twin brothers, there was a big _____ in what James and Oliver liked to watch on television.

The book didn't tell us who committed the crime, so we had to make an _____.

The team started _____ about how to solve the puzzle.

Dec 31-15:16

Rules for dialogue

Look back through the pages that are printed. What rules can you find?

Let's add it to our working wall.


Jan 20-23:39

"Rest your legs a while weary traveller, you must be exhausted," cooed Circe, placing a hand tenderly on Odysseus's shoulder.

Smiling gratefully, Odysseus responded,

"You're too kind. What a relief it is to receive such welcome hospitality."

Jan 20-23:40



*Let's read...
...up to Page 73, the end of the chapter.*

Jan 20-23:42

Thursday 25th January 2024

L.O: To write an alternate ending.

What does the word mean?

Synonyms and antonyms.

How many syllables?

????


What class of word is it?

Use the word in a sentence.

What words can you see within the word?

Prefixes or suffixes?

Dec 31-15:16



Let's read...

up to Page 89.

And that was when Scylla struck...

Jan 12-23:06

- Expanded noun phrases (e.g. thunderous crash of water)
- Rhetorical questions
- Short sentences
- Imagery (e.g. the wine-dark sea)
- Ellipses (e.g. ...and pulled... and pulled...)
- If...But... sentences
- Dialogue to advance action
- Powerful verbs
- Repetition of key phrases (e.g. Three times a day...)

Jan 20-23:45



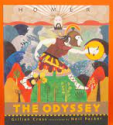
YOU!

Jan 20-23:46

Like lightning she struck. Rearing her six ugly heads above the ship, the men knew there was no way out.

"Odysseus!" they cried in desperation. "Please help us!" If he could have saved his faithful companions, he would have. But he could only stand and watch in horror. Each head swooped towards one of the crew. Each head snatched its prey with razor teeth and flung them high into the air. It was all over.

Jan 20-23:47



Let's read...

up to the bottom of page 89.

How do our versions compare to the actual version?

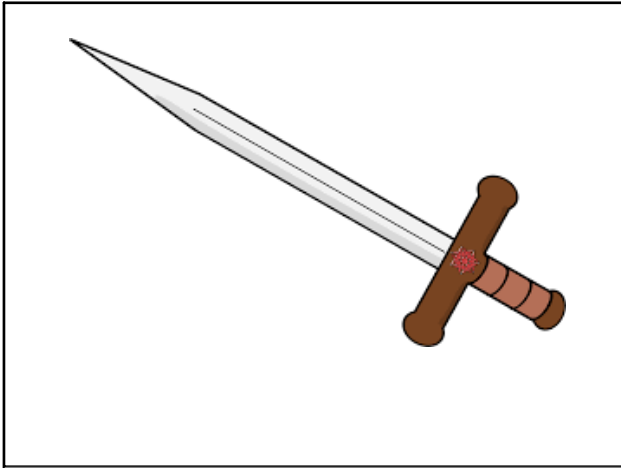
Jan 12-23:06

Friday 26th January 2024

L.O: To identify the features of a text.

What does the word mean?	Synonyms and antonyms.	
How many syllables?	???	What class of word is it?
Use the word in a sentence.	What words can you see within the word?	Prefixes or suffixes?

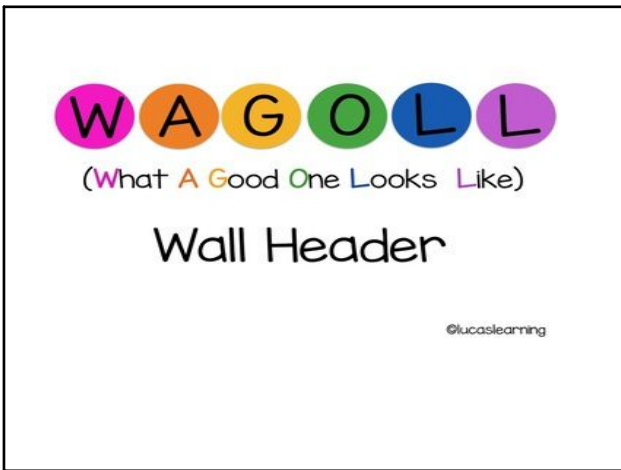
Dec 31-15:16



Jan 20-23:50



Jan 20-23:51



Jan 20-23:54

As the waves rolled on to the warm, golden beach, a young man sauntered happily amongst the multi-coloured seashells. Gracefully, he tiptoed around the shells being careful not to crush one. He had a kind and gentle heart but a strong and muscular body. His name was Ambrus. On top of Ambrus's head, was a cascade of beautiful hair that trickled down his back like liquid gold. Around his waist, hung a tan coloured animal skin and his top half was bare to expose his bronze, sun kissed physique. Ambrus looked at the scenery around him. Behind him, beyond the beach, lay a small, quiet village. The houses were simple and made from the wreckage of ships that had washed up on to the shore. In the centre of the quaint, fishing village was something rather unusual. It was a huge, majestic fountain. The fountain was in the shape of Aphrodite, the Greek Goddess of Love. Ambrus loved to hear the trickle of crystal clear water as he fell to sleep at night. During the daylight hours, Ambrus adored the sound of the waves whether they were gentle and relaxing or crashing and thundering against the shore. Far out to sea, Ambrus looked with his piercing emerald green eyes and he could just make out another island in the distance. He often wondered who lived there as he had never left his home in all his 24 years of life.

Jan 20-23:55

Later that day, while Ambrus was helping the fishermen drag their small, wooden boats on to shore for the evening, a messenger came galloping past them heading for the centre of the village. The fishermen looked at each other bewildered but Ambrus knew that the arrival of the strange messenger spelt doom. When they arrived in the village, a large, noisy crowd had begun to gather around the fountain. "What's happening?" Ambrus asked a nearby woman.

"Help is needed Ambrus. The island across the sea is suffering greatly from the terrible, merciless beast...Cerberus!"

Ambrus felt his stomach roll with sickness and dread. He knew what he had to do. He set off on his quest to defeat the 3 headed hound from hell.

First he rowed his sturdy boat across the sea which had suddenly become like a bubbling witch's cauldron. The waves frothed and fizzed as the water swirled and twirled violently. Looking out worriedly, Ambrus suddenly saw a hand rise from a nearby wave. The hand looked as though it was made of silver. It gripped tightly a mighty sword. It must have been 5ft in length and the metal glimmered with magic. Ambrus took the sword and he smiled. He knew now that the Gods were on his side and this was a gift to aid his quest. The hand disappeared down in to the murky depths and the hero journeyed on.

Jan 20-23:57

After he had reached the island he climbed snow capped mountains. At the top of the highest peak, in the middle of the fiercest storm when the hero had almost given up hope, a Goddess of Olympus appeared. She gave him a cloak of invisibility. The cloth was of a fine silk and it shimmered even in the howling storm. The iridescent cape was down to the floor and had a hood to cover his head. Although she did not move, Ambrus heard the Goddesses voice in his head. "This cloak will help you defeat Cerberus and get him back to the Underworld." Her voice echoed with the tinkling sound of bells.

Finally Ambrus came to a dark, damp cave. As he looked in, it was as though he was glaring in to a bottomless pit. Something moved in the shadows...something big.

Before he could blink, the creature in the darkness launched itself at the mighty hero with all 3 of its heads snapping with anger.

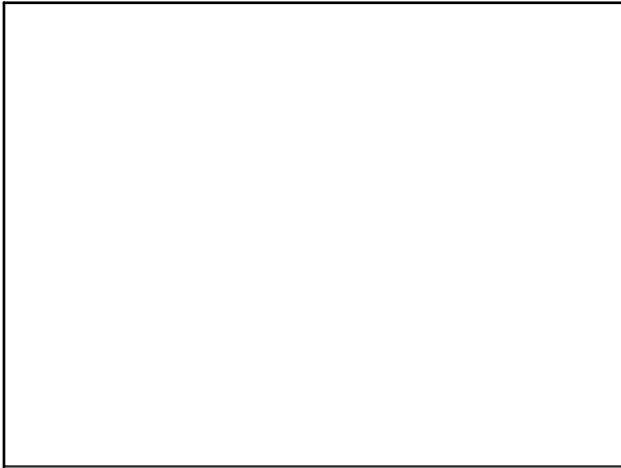
Sliding swiftly, the hero dodged the fierce creature's razor sharp jaws.

He reached behind his back to reveal the mighty sword he had received from the Gods. Stabbing powerfully, he lunged towards the abomination. Cerberus let out a yelp of pain as the sword pierced his thick, leathery flesh. However, the hound did not die.

Thinking quickly, Ambrus threw the cloak of invisibility over his sweaty head to hide from the beast. Instantly, the creature was startled by the disappearance of its prey.

Ambrus crept nearer to strike the deadly blow. The sword sliced open its target and the beast was no more.

Jan 20-23:57



Jan 20-23:58

Our class checklist:

What do you think some of the features of myths are?

Add it to your checklist for our working wall.

Jan 20-23:58