Year 3 – Suggested Activities for the Week Beginning 22nd June

These are suggested activities for the week. The activities in green are an alternative to using the internet.

Time Guidance	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday VE DAY
30 mins	PE with Joe Wicks https://www.youtube.com/watch? v=Na1rzigYISU	PE with Joe Wicks https://www.youtube.com/watch? v=Na1rzigYISU	PE with Joe Wicks https://www.youtube.com/watch? v=Na1rzigYISU	PE with Joe Wicks https://www.youtube.com/watch? v=Na1rzigYISU	PE with Joe Wicks https://www.youtube.com/wat ch?v=Na1rzigYISU
30 – 40 mins	English Read the beginning of Chapter 3, found underneath this timetable. How do you think John would have felt waking up in the Why Not Inn and being made homeless by his aunt? Write a diary entry explaining John's feelings. You could start with: Dear diary, What a strange morning I am having! When I first woke up, I couldn't work out where on earth I was. I looked around desperately trying to see something familiar, but no! Nothing! Then Elzivir crept into my room and my heart leapt out of my chest. I'm in trouble now, or so I thought!	English Continue to read Chapter 3, found underneath this timetable. Grace is the daughter of the local magistrate. She really likes John and is worried that he is getting involved in smuggling. Imagine you are Grace. Write a letter persuading John NOT to go smuggling. What dangers might he encounter? It is illegal, so what would happen to John if he got caught? You could start like this: To my dearest John, I need to write to you as I am so worried about your intentions to go smuggling with Elzivir Block. It really is not safe!	English Let's think about Chapter 3 again and how much John's life has changed. How do you think Elzivir has managed to persuade John to go smuggling? In school, we would normally role play this by finding a partner and acting out a scene where Elzivir persuades John as he doesn't want to lose his home and needs money. Instead, write a speech from Elzivir's point of view, persuading John to accompany him on the smuggling trip. You need to really make John feel guilty of he doesn't come with you. Good luck!	English Read the beginning of Chapter 4 (underneath the timetable). Find and copy any sentences that use an exclamation mark (!). What do you notice about these sentences? They are much shorter and writers use them for dramatic effect. Now have a go at writing 10 of your own exclamation sentences, for example: Don't run! Hurry up!	English Read the beginning of chapter 4 again. What do you think will happen next? Can you made a prediction? Will Elzivir and John get arrested or will they escape? Describe what happens next and remember to include some exclamation sentences.
30 – 40 mins	Maths https://whiterosemaths.com/home learning/year-3/ Lesson 1 – Right Angles in shapes OR: Draw a range of 2D shapes and look for the right angles in them. (A right angle looks like an L)	Maths https://whiterosemaths.com/home learning/year-3/ Lesson 2 – Compare angles OR: Continue your right angle work.Can you now find any 3D objects that have right angles? Draw them and show me where the right angles are.	Maths https://whiterosemaths.com/home learning/year-3/ Lesson 3 – Horizontal and vertical lines. OR: Draw some 2d shapes. Mark where any lines may be horizontal (going across) or vertical (dropping down).	Maths https://whiterosemaths.com/home learning/year-3/ Lesson 4 – Parallel and perpendicular lines. OR: Draw some different 2d shapes Do any have parallel lines? These lines run in the same direction but never meet – like a train track.	Maths https://whiterosemaths.com/home learning/year-3/ Maths Challenge time! Or: Have a go at the mental maths questions on Fridays page.
30 mins	Topic Science Bones, bones!	Topic Science Bones, Bones, Bones!	Topic PHSE – Wellbeing	Topic PHSE – Wellbeing	Topic Art

	Lets carry on with our learning all	Look at the sheet on the website.	Over the next two days we will	Yesterday you thought about any	Recently more people have been
	about bones!	Can you put the skeleton back	think about our worried about	worried you may have. Today –	visiting our beaches.
	Draw around your hand.	together?	lockdown and Coronavirus.	what can we do to cope with these	3 1 2 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1
	Now feel for any bones inside your	You don't need to worry about		worries? Who could we talk to? Is	Most people are fantastic at tidying
	hand and add them to the outline	using the labels unless you want to!	Draw a picture of yourself and	there an activity we could do to	up after themselves but some are
	of your hand. Think about how you		write down any worries you have	help?	leaving rubbish including hot BBQs.
	end your fingers. Do you have one		about lockdown.		
	long bone or is there more than			Create another portrait of yourself	BCP have launched a competition
	one bone in each finger? What		You could use the sheet	and writing down ways to cope.	to design a poster to keep our
	does your wrist feel like?		underneath this time table as a	Underneath the timetable is a	beaches clean.
			template.	sheet to help you.	
	As an extra challenge: Draw a				Have a go yourself and email me
	whole human body outline and add		Keep your sheet for tomorrow.		photos of your poster so I can
	any other bones that you can feel.				submit them. Good luck!
	Reading / Handwriting/ Spellings	Reading / Handwriting/ Spellings	Reading / Handwriting/ Spellings	Reading / Handwriting/ Spellings	Reading / Handwriting/ Spellings
10 mins each	Read every day and use the Y3	Read every day and use the Y3	Read every day and use the Y3	Read every day and use the Y3	Read every day and use the Y3
	spellings in your home school diary	spellings in your home school diary	spellings in your home school diary	spellings in your home school diary	spellings in your home school diary
	to practise your handwriting.	to practise your handwriting.	to practise your handwriting.	to practise your handwriting.	to practise your handwriting.

Monday

Chapter 3 Elzivir Block

I woke to find myself lying in bed. At first I thought that everything had been a dream, but then I felt the locket around my neck and knew I had been rescued.

The door creaked open, and Elzivir Block came in. I thought he would be furious that I had found his smugglers' den, but instead he smiled and handed me a bowl of soup. As I drank it, he told me how he and Ratsey had heard my shouts from the vault. They had raced back and found me lying unconscious inside. I was now upstairs in Elzivir's inn, the Why Not.

"You can stay here until you're well again," Elzivir said.

I stayed in bed for several days. All the time, Elzivir looked after me like a nurse. I had always thought he was stern and fierce, but I have never known anyone kinder than he was then.

Elzivir had already told my aunt where I was, but when I finally returned to her house, she refused to let me in. "You chose to run away," she snapped, "so now you can *stay* away."



I was homeless. The only friend I had was Elzivir, so I returned to the *Why Not* and told him what had happened.

"You must live here then," he said. "There's plenty of room."

So, I began to live with Elzivir at the old tavern. In the mornings I went to school, but I spent my afternoons helping him in the gardens or with his boats in the bay. Elzivir had lived alone since his son died, and I think he was glad for the company. He rarely mentioned David, but spoke often about his hatred for Mr. Maskew, the magistrate who killed him.

Tuesday

One afternoon, I was walking in the woods when I met Maskew's daughter, Grace. I knew Grace Maskew from school. She was pretty and kind and I had always liked her. As we walked together, I couldn't help telling her everything that had happened. Grace looked worried.

"John," she said, "please be careful."



I knew what Grace meant. Elzivir was a smuggler, and now that I was living with him, she thought I might become one myself. Grace's father hated smugglers, and was determined to rid Moonfleet of them all. One evening, I discovered just how determined he was.



"Your house?" Maskew said, "Not for long!" and he threw a piece of paper onto the bar.

Elzivir read it in silence, then handed it to me. It was about the *Why Not*. He had never owned the tavern, but rented it from a local landlord. Now Maskew had offered the landlord more money than Elzivir to buy it for himself.

"I want you both out by next week," he said, slamming the door as he left.

Elzivir threw Maskew's letter on the fire and sparks crackled up the chimney.

"Elzivir," I cried, "what will we do? We don't have enough money to keep the Why Not."

"There is one way," Elzivir replied. "A smugglers' ship is bringing a new cargo into Hoar Head Bay tomorrow night. It's a heavy load, and the job will pay well for the men who help carry it ashore. Will you join us?"

Smuggling! The thought terrified me, but Elzivir had been so kind, I was determined not to let him down. "I will," I said, trying to sound confident.

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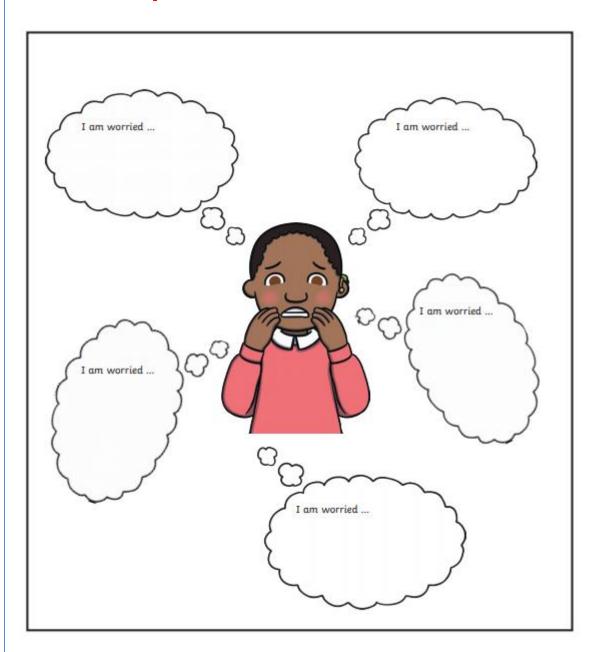


That night, I met Grace in the woods, and told her the news. She was still worried about the danger of smuggling, and scared I might get caught.

"It's only once," I promised her, "and when I return, I'll have made my own money."

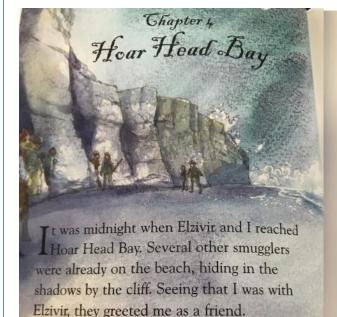
"Then I'll keep a candle burning in my window until you do," she said.

Wednesday



Thursday

"Wait with us."



Several hours passed. I sat beside some rocks, fidgeting with nerves. At last, there came a shout. "The ship," someone yelled. "It's here!"

"The ship should arrive soon," they told me.

Everyone rushed to pull the ship up onto the pebbly beach. Heavy barrels, filled with brandy, were passed down from the deck and packed into carts. Soon they were all unloaded, and the ship was heading back out to sea. Just then, one of the smugglers spotted a figure hiding among some rocks. "Over there," he cried. "A spy!"

Several of the smugglers chased off after the figure. A few minutes later, they returned dragging a prisoner – Mr. Maskew! "Shoot him," someone said.

"Don't touch him," Elzivir shouted. "Leave him with me, and go your ways."

Everyone knew that Maskew had killed Elzivir's son. Now was his chance for revenge.

Taking the barrels, the smugglers left us alone with our prisoner.

Elzivir raised a pistol to the magistrate's head. His hand shook with rage.

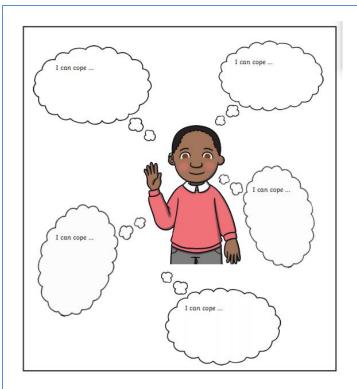
"Spare me, Mr. Block," Maskew grovelled.
"Oh, spare me please!"

"Elzivir," I pleaded. "Don't shoot!" I hated Maskew too, but I couldn't let Elzivir kill him – he was Grace's father.



Elzivir looked at me, and I saw his pistol lower. Then a shout came from above.

"Stop! In the name of the King!" Dozens of soldiers appeared at the top of the cliff.



Friday

1)	Round 86 to the nearest 10.	
2)	Half of 26.	
3)	30 - 7	
4)	Double 34.	
5)	How much more to make £1?	
6)	10 + 11 + 12	
7)	400 + = 478	
8)	What is 2 multiplied by 8?	
9)	50 subtract 46	
10)	How many lines of symmetry does a square have?	