Year 3 – Suggested Activities for the Week Beginning 29th June

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

Fime Guidance	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday
	PE with Joe Wicks	PE with Joe Wicks	PE with Joe Wicks	PE with Joe Wicks	PE with Joe Wicks
30 mins	https://www.youtube.com/watch?	https://www.youtube.com/watch?	https://www.youtube.com/watch?	https://www.youtube.com/watch?	https://www.youtube.com/wa
	v=Na1rzigYISU	v=Na1rzigYISU	v=Na1rzigYISU	v=Na1rzigYlSU	ch?v=Na1rzigYISU
	English	English	English	English	English
30 – 40 mins					5
	Read the next three pages of	We are going to think again about	Continue to read on, under	https://www.english-	Read Friday's extract.
	Moonfleet, found underneath the	how frightening it must have been	"Wednesday". It's only a short	heritage.org.uk/visit/places/	neud mady s'excluen
	timetable.	hiding in the cave, especially at	page!	carisbrooke-castle/history/	Mr Aldobrand told John and
	John and Elzivir find themselves	night, with an injured leg.			Elzivir that the diamond was
	trapped inside the cave, hiding		John has suddenly discovered a	Carisbrooke castle is a real place.	
	from the Magistrate and the army.	Write a diary entry, showing how	secret message hidden within the	Follow this link to find out more	fake!
	It must have been terrifying!	tough life was for John and the	prayer that he had stolen from	about it.	Do you believe him or do you
	How do you think they survived?	uncertainty he faced. This is my	Blackbeard.		think he has an ulterior motive
	What jobs might you do in order to	beginning:		Write 10 facts about the castle that	
	survive?	~ "	Imagine you are a smuggler and	you find on their website.	It's prediction time!
	Write some INSTRUCTIONS	Dear diary,	you want to tell someone where	you mid on their website.	What do you think will happe
	explaining how to survive in a cave.	I have been here inside this dark,	your treasure is hidden.	If you do not have access to the	next? Will Mr Aldobrand go
	To challenge yourself, explain WHY	damp cave for too long now. My	Muite - from line or an announce	internet, draw a picture of what	after the diamond and find it?
	the job is important. For example: 1. Find water. You must do	mind is beginning to play tricks on	Write a four line poem or prayer but in each line make one word	you think the castle would look like	Will there be a fight?
	this as humans cannot	me as I hear footsteps approaching day and night.	bolder than the others so it sells an	based on evidence from the text.	Remember to use powerful
	survive for very long	I fear that Elzivir will be caught	instruction. Look closely at		adjectives to describe how the
	without drinking fresh	when he is searching for food, then	Blackbeard's clue:		characters would be feeling!
	water.	what would come of me?	EIGHTY FEET DOWN WELL.		characters would be reening!
	Maths	Maths	Maths	Maths	
20 40 mins	https://whiterosemaths.com/home	https://whiterosemaths.com/home	https://whiterosemaths.com/home	https://whiterosemaths.com/home	Maths
30 – 40 mins	learning/year-3/	learning/year-3/	learning/year-3/	learning/year-3/	https://whiterosemaths.com/hor
					<u>learning/year-3/</u>
	Lesson 1 – To draw accurately	Lesson 2 – To recognise and	Lesson 3 – To recognise and	Lesson 4 – To tell the time to the	Maths Challenge time!
		describe 2d shapes	describe 3d shapes	nearest 5 minutes	
	OR: Using a ruler, draw lines that			OR: Ask a grown up to help you tell	Or: Have a go at the mental
	have answers in the 2 times table:	OR: What 2d shapes can you spot in	OR: What 3d shapes can you spot in	the time. Start with hours, then half	maths questions on Fridays
	2cm, 4cm, 6cm etc.	the environment? Draw them and	the environment? Draw them and	past, then quarter past and quarter	page.
	, , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,	name them.	name them.	to. When you are ready, move on	
				to 5 minute jumps.	
	Торіс	Торіс	Торіс	Торіс	Торіс
30 mins	Science	Science	History	PHSE – Wellbeing	Art
	Bones, bones, bones!	Bones, Bones, Bones!	If you were in school, we would be	During Lockdown, life has changed	
	Look at the names for different	Look at he skeleton found in the	learning about Smugglers, to link to	so much and you won't have seen	When we use a pencil to sketch, i

	bones found in the resources section of the school website.	resources section of the website.	our Moonfleet book.	as many people as you usually would. You haven't even been to	is important to think about shading as this can be an effective way to
	Have a go at drawing your own skeleton and labelling each bone	The skeleton has different functions. Have a go at the tasks	Read the description of a fearless smuugler (below this timetable).	school!	add detail.
	with the correct names. This is trickier than it sounds!	next to the skeleton. Alternatively, use the skeleton you	Imagine you were the local Cornish police. Design a WANTED! Poster so	Write a letter to yourself, listing all the positive things that you can take from Lockdown. Maybe you	Look at he pencil sketches at the bottom of this timetable (and also on the website).
	Save this drawing as you can use it again tomorrow!	drew yesterday to save printing this one off!	that people would know what he looks like!	have spent more time with your family, been outside more, learnt a new skill! Put the letter somewhere safe to read in a years time!	Can you try sketching a ball and making tit look 3d by adding shading? Good luck!
10 mins each	Reading / Handwriting/ Spellings Read every day and use the Y3	Reading / Handwriting/ Spellings Read every day and use the Y3	Reading / Handwriting/ Spellings Read every day and use the Y3	Reading / Handwriting/ Spellings Read every day and use the Y3	Reading / Handwriting/ Spellings Read every day and use the Y3
TO HILLS EACH	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 handwritir

Monday

"Over here," Maskew yelled. "Save me!" The soldiers raised their rifles and fired. Elzivir and I dived away, but the bullets tore into Mr. Maskew, killing him instantly. "Run for the cliffs," Elzivir shouted.

I began to run, but the soldiers fired again and a bullet hit my leg. Elzivir rushed over and lifted me up. The pain was incredible. "T'm sorry, John," he said, "but the soldiers will think we killed Maskew. If they catch us, we will hang for sure." The only escape was a narrow path that zig-zagged up the steep side of a cliff. Below us was a huge drop, but Elzivir never slipped and never let me fall. When we reached the top, I lay on the soft grass, gasping with pain.

"We must keep moving, lad," Elzivir said. "Those soldiers will find a way up soon enough." Elzivir lifted me onto his back and we continued, crossing fields and streams, until we reached an old stone quarry and the entrance to a cave.

Inside, water trickled through cracks in the rocky roof. Elzivir gave me some to drink and made a fire. "We can hide here until your leg is healed," he said. "Then we must find passage overseas on a smuggling ship." Several weeks passed as my leg recovered.

Elzivir cleaned the wound each day and talked to me to keep my mind off the pain. He had to risk leaving the cave to find us food, and was sometimes gone for several days at a time.

Alone at night, the cave terrified me. The wind screamed through the entrance, and the fire cast eerie shadows around the walls. I sat clutching the locket I had stolen from Blackbeard's coffin, and read the prayer written inside. I hoped it would guard me against evil spirits.

Tuesday

No extract today.

Wednesday

Then, one night, I noticed something strange about the writing. Four of the words were written in darker ink than the $othe_{rs.}$

From eight to eighty 1 shall trek Until my feet are tired and worn But as 1 walk down life's hard road God's love will keep me well and warm

As I stared at the words, my thoughts returned to Blackbeard's treasure. Was this a code to reveal its hiding place? When I showed Elzivir, his eyes lit up.

"John," he said, "before Blackbeard came to Moonfleet, he lived in Carisbrook Castle. The castle is a prison now, but I have heard that there is a deep well inside!"

"Elzivir," I cried, "the treasure must be hidden in that well – eighty feet down." From eight to eighty I shall trek Until my feet are tired and worn But as I walk down life's hard road God's love will keep me well and warm **Cruel Coppinger** is a semi-legendary figure in Cornish folklore. Coppinger was a real person. He is portrayed as huge and fearsome who after being shipwrecked off Cornwall became the leader of a feared band of smugglers.

According to legend, one night, during a great storm, a ship got into trouble near the shore of Cornwall. The local inhabitants turned out to the beach as they often would when there was a chance that a ship would be wrecked and valuable commodities washed up on shore.

On the deck of the ship they saw the lone figure of huge man, who, leaping into the sea, waded through the surf until he reached the shore. There he grabbed the cloak of an old woman and leapt up on the horse of a young woman who had come down to the shore. Shouting something in a foreign tongue, later held to be the language of the Vikings, he rode off with the girl and made his way to her house where he installed himself, uninvited. He announced himself as Coppinger from Denmark.

Thursday

Dark clouds rumbled over Carisbrook Castle as we approached. Elzivir rang a bell beside the huge iron gate. Moments later, it creaked open and the prison guard grinned at us with dirty brown teeth. We had met him in secret the night before, and he'd agreed to take us to the prison's well in exchange for a share of the treasure. He had a shifty look about him that I didn't trust, but we had no choice. "Come on," he snarled. "Hurry up!"

We followed him along a dark corridor, and I heard prisoners moaning inside their cells. The guard unlocked one of the old doors and heaved it open. Inside, a barred window let in enough light to see a dark hole in the floor, with a dirty bucket hanging above it on a rope. I peered into the grimy pit, remembering Blackbeard's message – eighty feet down. Below, the murky darkness seemed to go on forever. "There's the well," the guard said. "Now, where's this treasure?"

"We think it's in this well," I said. "I'm the lightest, so why don't you both lower me down in the bucket? If you stop when you've let out eighty feet of rope, I should be in the right place."

"John," Elzivir whispered, "be careful. I have already lost my son. I would rather lose all the treasure in the world than lose you too."

Continued on the next page.

I climbed into the bucket, and Elzivir and the guard lowered me into the dreadful depths. Above, the hole grew smaller and smaller. "John," Elzivir shouted finally, "you're eighty feet deep now."

Raising the guard's lamp, I looked around. The bricks were mossy and worn with age. But, as I leaned closer to the wall, I noticed that one of them was not as old as the others. My heart raced – had I found it? I carefully pulled the brick from the wall. Behind it was a small gap... and in it sat a tiny bag. My fingers trembled as I pulled it out and peered inside.

"Have you found anything?" the guard shouted. Inside the bag was a huge diamond, the size of a walnut. "Yes," I shouted, "I've

found the treasure! Pull me up!" As soon as I reached the top, I jumped from the bucket, holding up the bag triumphantly. Then I froze – the guard was pointing a pistol right at me. "Give me the treasure," he growled, "or I'll kill you."





Suddenly, Elzivir leapt at him and they fell into a savage fight. The guard was bigger than Elzivir, but not as strong. Just as he charged again, Elzivir flipped him over his shoulder. I heard a terrible scream as the guard plunged into the well and fell to his death.

"Quickly John," Elzivir cried, "another guard might come."

The prison gates slammed shut behind us as we raced away with the treasure.

Friday

That night, Elzivir arranged for a ship to take us to The Hague, a city in Holland. He had heard that it was a good place to sell jewels. I sat on deck, holding the diamond and watching it sparkle in the moonlight. Elzivir stared at the stone too, but he lookee worried. "John," he said, "ever since you first looked for that treasure, luck has run against you. I think that diamond is cursed." But I didn't listen. Instead, I thought about how I would return to Moonfleet a rich man and marry Grace.

In The Hague, we learned that the richest diamond dealer, a man named Mr. Aldobrand, dived in a huge white mansion on the outskirts lived in a huge white mansion on the outskirts of the town. I knocked on the door, and an old man with wrinkled skin answered. "Are you Mr. Aldobrand?" I asked. "We've

come all the way from Moonfleet with a diamond to sell."

The old man plucked the jewel from my hand, and studied it for a long moment.

"Come in then," he said finally.

Mr. Aldobrand led us along a hallway, where several guards sat watching us suspiciously. "Don't worry about them," Mr. Aldobrand nuttered, "they're just for security." He guided us into a study filled with dusty books. The sun was just setting and its red light fell through the large bay windows. Mr. Aldobrand sat at a desk inspecting the diamond with a magnifying glass as I fidgeted with suspense.

"Well," I asked, "how much is it worth?" "Nothing," Mr. Aldobrand said. "I am sorry, but this diamond is a fake. It's glass." "Fake?" I said. "That's not possible!" "I assure you it is," he replied. "But I will still pay you ten pounds for it." Elzivir snatched the jewel from the desk. "We did not come here for pennies," he cried. "I am glad to be rid of the thing!" And he hurled the diamond out of the window



I watched in horror as the jewel landed in a flowerbed outside. Elzivir stormed off, but as I went to follow him, I caught Mr. Aldobrand looking to see where the diamond landed too.

Cal Cal

1)	62 – 11	
2)	4 + 8 + 11	
3)	700 + = 782	
4)	What fraction is shaded?	
5)	The time is 4:30pm. What will the time be in an hour and a half?	
6)	Write down the number seven hundred and sixty.	
7)	Subtract the number of days in a week from the number of months in a year.	
8)	What is the next number: 36 39 42 45 48	
9)	How many lines of symmetry?	
10)	Frazer has 4 TENS. Sally has 25p. How much more does Frazer have?	
		1

Drawing

Drawing is the art of creating a picture, plan, or sketch by making lines and marks on a surface.

Shading is used to make a drawing appear 3D.



