

### Year 3 – Suggested Activities for the Week Beginning 13th July

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

Time Guidance	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday
30 – 40 mins	<b>English</b> Imagine that you are John. How would you feel that Elzivir made the ultimate sacrifice?  Write a letter to him, thanking him for all he did during John’s life, including the daring adventures they went on. Will your letter include any feelings of guilt that you survived and Elzivir didn’t?	<b>English</b> Read to the end of Moonfleet. So, John ends up being a very rich man. What would you do if you suddenly inherited lots of money? What would you buy? Would you donate money to good causes? Just for fun – imagine you have One Million Pounds! Write a list of all the things you would buy and who you would buy them for. Remember, if you are writing a list then separate the items with commas. Also remember that names have capital letters.	NO READING TODAY.  Write a review of Moonfleet. Answer these questions within your review: 1. What was the plot? 2. Who were the main characters? 3. Where was the story set? 4. What was your favourite part? 5. Was there anything that scared you or made you feel anxious? 6. Did you enjoy the ending and why?
30 – 40 mins	<b>Maths</b> Using any REGULAR 2d shapes, create a beach picture!  Remember to include triangles, squares, rectangles, hexagons, stars and octagons!	<b>Maths</b> Continuing with our 2d shape beach theme, design your own brand new sea creature!  You can only use regular 2d shapes. Will you decorate your sea creature? Will he have scales? Multiple arms / legs? Fins?  As an extra challenge – can you measure the perimeter of your sea creature at the end?	<b>Maths</b> By the <b>end</b> of Year 4, you will need to know ALL your times tables! So today, practise your 3x, 4x and 8x tables. If you are confident then move on to other times tables such as your 7x.  Why not play bingo with someone in your home? Why not practise writing them forwards and backwards? Why not make up a rap or a chant to practise them?
30 mins	<b>Topic</b> <a href="https://www.metoffice.gov.uk/weather/warnings-and-advice/seasonal-advice/health-wellbeing/10-beach-safety-tips">https://www.metoffice.gov.uk/weather/warnings-and-advice/seasonal-advice/health-wellbeing/10-beach-safety-tips</a>  Design a Top 10 Tips poster explaining how to stay safe at the beach. Use this link to help you think of ideas.  Try to make your poster as eye catching as possible.	<b>Topic</b> <a href="https://www.respectthewater.com/">https://www.respectthewater.com/</a>  Follow this life saving link. How would you stay safe if you fell into water?  Write a step by step guide on how to stay safe should you fall into water then explain what to do to other member of your home so that they know too!	<b>Topic</b> You’ve done it! You have SURVIVED working from home for over 3 months! Mrs Cook and Miss Darley are so proud of you and you deserve a well earned break. We know that you will have a wonderful time in Year 4 and are very proud of you.  As a final bit of fun, design your very own ice-cream. What would you put on it? (Mrs Cook would definitely put Maltesers in hers!) Would you also put yummy fruit like strawberries on yours? Or sprinkles? Email us your designs to help us feel summery!

Have a really lovely summer! We will miss you but will look out for you in school, in September, when you are in Year 4.

## Monday

We drew closer and closer to the shore. But then I heard a deafening crash.

“We’ve hit the rocks,” Elzivir shouted. The ship flipped on its side, throwing us all headlong into the sea. Waves hammered down on us. I could see villagers calling from the beach, desperate to help. We had little chance of swimming that far, but we had to try.

“It’s now or never, John,” Elzivir yelled. “God save us both!”

We swam for our lives. I saw the villagers throwing a rope for us to catch, then Elzivir grabbing it. He reached out for me, but I heard a thunder from behind and another great wave smashed me to the shallow seabed.

I thought I was going to die, but then someone dragged me back to the surface. It was Elzivir. He had let go of the rope and swum back to save me.

Elzivir pulled me through the waves, swimming for the shore. "The rope," he shouted, "grab the rope, John!"

The villagers' rope was only an arm's length away. Just as another wave came, Elzivir shoved me forward with all his might. There was a roar of water and I caught the rope. I felt the line pull, and in seconds I was lying safe on the beach.

I looked for Elzivir, but the wave had dragged him back out to sea. I tried to call his name, but I was numb with cold.

Tears poured down my cheeks as I stared out at the crashing waves. Elzivir had drowned. He had given up his life, here on Moonfleet beach, for me.

**Tuesday**

Morning was breaking as I walked up through Moonfleet village. The storm had died and clouds had given way to a brilliant blue sky. The village looked the same as it had years ago. There was my aunt's house, the church, and the *Why Not* inn. I entered the old tavern, and found it cobwebbed and empty. I lit a fire, then sat with my head in my hands, crying for Elzivir.

After a while, I felt a light touch on my shoulder. "John," a voice said, "I kept a candle burning for you. But have you forgotten me?"

It was Grace, grown up and more beautiful than ever. She sat with me, and I told her everything that had happened since I last left Moonfleet. "Grace," I said, "I am a broken wretch, with no money."

Grace just smiled and took my hand. "John," she replied, "it is not money that makes a man. Elzivir was right. That treasure was cursed. And if you ever find it again, you must use it to help others."

I was about to ask her what she meant, when Ratsey came in with Mr. Glennie, the minister. Both had grown old, but I recognized them immediately. I told Ratsey how Elzivir had died, and saw tears in his eyes. Then Mr. Glennie unfolded an old letter.

"John, do you know someone named Mr. Aldobrand?" he asked.

"Only too well," I replied, startled. I told them about the old diamond dealer, and how he had lied to send Elzivir and me to slavery.

"Well," Mr. Glennie said, "this letter is from him. It arrived here eight years ago. After you last saw him, his business collapsed. His health failed too, and he told people you had put a curse on him in court."





I remembered my words in the courthouse.  
*Now you have the treasure, and may it curse you  
the way it has me.*

“But what have his fortunes to do with me?”  
I asked.

“Before he died,” Mr. Glennie continued,  
“Mr. Aldobrand lost all of his wealth except  
the money your diamond brought him. He left  
that money for you, hoping it would free him  
from the curse.”

And so all of that great fortune became mine.  
But I never kept a penny for myself. Instead,  
we gave some to old sailors who needed it the  
most, and the rest was used to build a new  
lighthouse above Moonfleet Bay, to guide  
ships lost in storms.



I married Grace, and we spent our days  
walking in the woods, as we had years ago. I am  
older now, and happy. But I will never forget  
Elzivir. On stormy nights, I sit and watch the  
waves crash over Moonfleet Bay and remember  
the night that my friend saved me.

