

Year 4 Homework 14.09.18

Spellings

Spellings will be tested every Friday. Please support your child in learning these, including putting the words into different sentences (statement, exclamation, question and command).

caught

taught

autumn

applause

naughty

daughter

clause

astronaut

Reminders

Drumming lessons are Monday afternoons.

PE is on a Friday morning. Please ensure your child has a t-shirt, shorts and P.E. pumps.

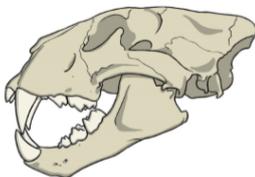
Please read with your child regularly and record in their reading record. Your child will change their banded reading book or choose a home reader from our reading corner.

Topic– Science

As part of our work on “Giraffe’s Can’t Dance”, we will be identifying and classifying different animals. Try finding

the answers to these challenge cards:

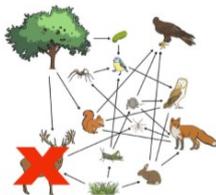
Which animal has the most number of teeth? Which has the least?



Name 5 animals that do not have teeth. How do they feed instead? What do they use?



What happens to a food chain if one plant or animal dies out?



What is the longest food chain in the animal kingdom? How many plants are in the food chain? How many animals are there in that food chain?

Year 4 Homework 14.09.18

This is our mentor text. Please rehearse this every day with your child to support them in becoming Year 4 writers. Use a thesaurus to redraft some of the adjectives, verbs and adverbs.

Beneath the setting sun and buried in the thick vines of the jungle's trees, I was carefully tuning my violin. Tonight was the Jungle Dance, how excited all of the animals were! From my shaded and secluded spot, I watched as the performers arrived like a dazzling group of carnival dancers. The hot, thick jungle air was buzzing with sounds.

Around the burning, hissing fire, the diverse range animals gathered to begin the great spectacle. As I stepped out from the shadows and scuttled up the acacia, the branches above began to crunch and crack. Only one creature travelled with such a light but noisy sound- Gerald the giraffe! His heart was beating fast, his slender, lean legs were shaking and his eyes darting around. Everyone knew Gerald, kind, gentle Gerald. But last year and every year before that, Gerald had struggled to find his beat. Despite the murmur of giggles as he entered the clearing, I felt a sense of pride at how resilient Gerald had been, returning each year to try again.

You know how the dance goes... the waltzing warthogs, the chimps doing a cha-cha and the lions with their elegant tango. Finally, it was Gerald's turn. Nervously and slowly, he stepped forward and looked around. The other animals began to laugh, shaking and pointing. Like an ancient sculpture, Gerald was completely frozen in time. The rest of the animals joined in their celebration dance as Gerald crept away into the still of the jungle night.

My heart broke for him. How was he going to overcome his fear? I followed him into the darkness until we came to a clearing.