Week Beginning: 20/04/2020 Year group: 3 3NW@holgateprimary.org Class emails: 3JE@holgateprimary.org Maths **Challenge 1: Place Value Challenge 2: Calculation** Challenge 3 – Working Megan has made a 3-digit number with these cards. 1) Using coins at home, find 5 different **Systematically** I have fifteen cards numbered 1-15. ways of making £1. Can you write these 5 as number sentences? e.g 50p + 20p + I put down seven of them on the table in a row. 20p + 5p + 5p = £1What other 3-digit numbers can she make with these cards? 2) Roger has 96 patio slabs Using all of the slabs find thr The numbers on the first two cards add to 15 different ways that he can numbers on the second and third cards add to 20. The numbers on the fourth and fourth cards add to 23 The numbers on the fourth and fourth cards add to 23 The numbers on the fourth and fifth cards add to 16. The numbers on the fifth and sixth cards add to 18. arrange the slabs to form a rectangular patio. The numbers on the sixth and seventh cards add to 21. What are my cards? Can you find any other solutions? How do you know you've found all the different solutions? What is the largest number she can make? Writing Spelling - Prefixes: dis-Continue the story using the story starter below (the picture is in the reading Use graffiti writing to help you learn box): these. Test yourself at the end of the They had entered the caves earlier that day. As soon as they entered the week and let us know how many you get right. underground labyrinth they had been plunged into darkness, with the only light coming from the frothing pools of orange lava beneath. She could hear disappoint BEAMARY EANCY STARY MRS the occasional plop, as bubbles of toxic gas burst their way to the surface, disagree SPOOKY FIRE RETROBONES Keents filling the cave with a nose-stinging stench. disobey disapprove The girl and her young companion bravely headed out across the steppingdislike stones, trying to ignore the peril below. Their adventure was only just disbelief beginning... Reading Read The Coming of the Iron Man by Brenda Williams and draw the Ironman describe in the poem. Add labels using words/phrases from the poem to support you. Do you think he's a good character or a bad character? Explain why. http://brendawilliamspoet.co.uk/Ironman.html **Inference Skill** Look at the picture. Can you answer these questions? Why have the girl and her companion entered the cave? Who do you think the girl is? Why? What can you see in the darkness? What could this be? What do you think might be about to happen? Where is all the lava coming from? Flashback Remember our 'Junior Masterchef' vehicle? We'd like you to design a pizza and list all the ingredients you would need to make it. If you were able to, you could make it. If not – draw a picture of your designed pizza! Weekly Learning Project Create your own Stone Age scene: You could draw this, write about it or you can use a shoebox or cereal box to do this. Try to use natural materials wherever you can. Search the internet if you are struggling for ideas in addition to the pictures below.







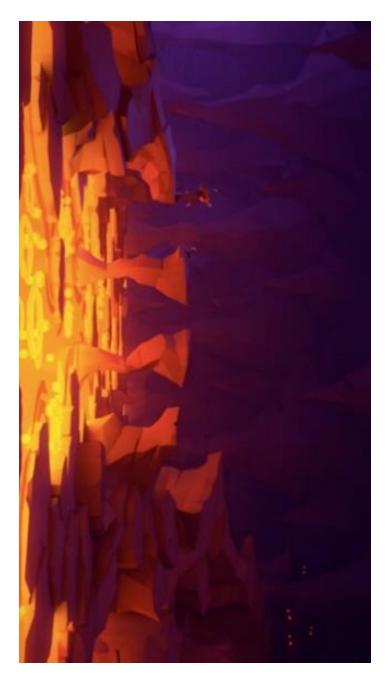


Try meditating for a few moments over the week. Write down how you feel before and after. Ask your family to join in with you.



https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Bk\_qU7I-fcU

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## The Comine of the Iron Man

The Iron Man stood on the brink of the cliff Tall as a house, all rigid and stiff.

His great iron head turned left then right As he stood on the cliff in the dark of night. His headlamp eyes searched far and wide. His iron ears listened to the swell of the tide.

Where he had come from, no-one knows But there on the cliff where the seagulls rose, The Iron Man stood with the wind in his face. Then he lifted a foot and stepped out into space.

Crashing...crashing...thrown about Till his legs fell off and his eyes fell out.

Scattered and battered his body parts lay Then silence, silence, till break of day.

Then an eye and a hand in a seagull's nest Moved together to find the rest. A headlamp eye and a crablike hand Moving together over the sand.

Bit by bit each piece was found Till the Iron Man stood and looked around. But still he strode and searched the beach For an ear that was lost and out of reach.

Was it the sea that had stolen his ear? For the Iron Man turned and showing no fear He walked in the sea deeper and deeper, Though the water rose where the shore grew steeper.

His eyes blazed red and his eyes blazed green Then the Iron Man could no more be seen.