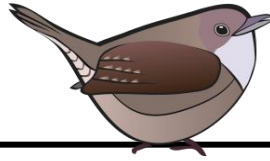


WREN SIGNPOSTS



INDEPENDENT WRITE

Write a newspaper report about the image.

Success Stars:

- Remember to tell the reader – where? Why? Who? What? When?
- Opening sentence – attract the reader with a sentence that sums up the story (it's called front loading)
- Write in the past tense.



SCIENCE

Set up an experiment to observe the melting process of chocolate, marshmallows, cheese or other ingredients you have to hand.

Can you write up your investigation?

Success Stars:

- Aim
- Prediction
- Method with a diagram
- Results
- Conclusion

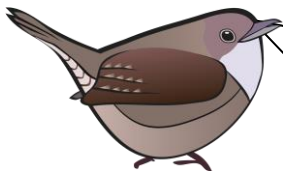
MATHS – NEW UNIT – Mass, Capacity & Temperature

L.O.: to measure objects using grams.

For this you will need some scales. If you do not have scales, then estimate the mass of tins/bags of sugar etc. and check how many grams they are on the packaging.

READING – Read the extract from Charlie & the Chocolate Factory

PE – Create your own 20 minute workout in the style of Joe Wicks.
It must get your heart beating!



Show what you know or find out what you can about each of the headings. Try to do some work on each of the tasks but do try and do more about the one you like the sound of most.
Ask a parent to email your work for Miss Cole to mark.

QUICK MATHS

Complete this challenge. The answer is 25cm but what could the question be? Try to come up with at least 2 questions.

The answer is:



What was the answer?

MEASURING OBJECTS IN GRAMS

Estimate then measure objects in grams. Record your results in the table below.

[illegible]

INTRODUCING MR WONKA

Somewhere in the distance, a church clock began striking ten. Very slowly, with a loud creaking of rusty hinges, the great iron gates of the factory began to swing open. The crowd became suddenly silent. The children stopped jumping about. All eyes were fixed upon the gates.

'There he is!' somebody shouted, 'That's him!' And so it was!

Mr Wonka was standing all alone just inside the open gates of the factory. And what an extraordinary little man he was! He had a black top hat on his head. He wore a tail coat made of a beautiful plum-coloured velvet. His trousers were bottle green. His gloves were pearly grey. And in one hand he carried a fine gold-topped walking cane. Covering his chin, there was a small, neat, pointed black beard -- a goatee. And his eyes -- his eyes were most marvellously bright. They seemed to be sparkling and twinkling at you all the time. The whole face, in fact, was alight with fun and laughter. And oh, how clever he looked! How quick and sharp and full of life! He kept making quick jerky little movements with his head, cocking it this way and that, and taking everything in with those bright twinkling eyes. He was like a squirrel in the quickness of his movements, like a quick clever old squirrel from the park.

Suddenly, he did a funny little skipping dance in the snow, and he spread his arms wide, and he smiled at the five children who were clustered near the gates, and he called out, 'Welcome, my little friends! Welcome to the factory!' His voice was high and flutey.

'Will you come forward one at a time, please,' he called out, 'and bring your parents. Then show me your Golden Ticket and give me your name. Who's first?'