

Year 4 Homework, Spring Term 1 Week 6 (Half Term homework).

Over half term there is no written homework to complete in books. However, we would like you to **orally practise your spellings**, and **continue to read every day** and sign this in your Home-Link Book. You can earn 1 house point for every day you read over the holidays. So that's a huge 10 house points you could earn!

We would also like you to **continue learning your times tables** (TT Rock Stars/DK 10/chanting etc.)

Finally, as part of the National Curriculum, the children are expected to learn the poems attached off by heart. So, for homework over half term, we would like your child to begin learn the two poems. Then after half term they will rehearse and perform the poem in class. If they would like, they could film/record themselves reciting the poems and play this back to practise, or simply read the poems repeatedly in order to memorise them. Please see the back of the sheet for the poems.

Thank you

Spellings

Core

adverb
advert
adjust
admit
advise
adjective
advent
admire
addition
address
gave
take
cold
told
regular
particular

Support

when
whale
wheat
thumb
lamb
comb
calm
calf
yolk
crew
drew
grew
then
them
address
arrive

Spellings

Blue Support

fly
curry
fairy
dry
try
berry
carry
cherry
merry

Times Tables Activities

Please do some of the following:

Daily times tables on TT Rockstars
Times tables training grid
Times tables wheels
Daily chanting and oral questioning
Hit the Button – Times tables

Please remember: All homework is marked in class with the children and will not have written feedback on it.

Homework is due in on the following Friday.

Sea-Fever

I must down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky,
And all I ask is a tall ship and a star to steer her by,
And the wheel's kick and the wind's song and the white sail's shaking,
And a grey mist on the sea's face, and a grey dawn breaking.

I must down to the seas again, for the call of the running tide
Is a wild call and a clear call that may not be denied;
And all I ask is a windy day with the white clouds flying,
And the flung spray and the blown spume, and the sea-gulls crying.

I must down to the seas again, to the vagrant gypsy life,
To the gull's way and the whale's way where the wind's like a whetted knife;
And all I ask is a merry yarn from a laughing fellow-rover
And quiet sleep and a sweet dream when the long trick's over.

By John Masefield (1878-1967). Poet Laureate 1930-1967

If I Knew

If I knew the box where the smiles are kept,
No matter how large the key,
Or strong the bolt I would try so hard
'Twould open I know for me,
Then over the land and sea broadcast
I'd scatter the smiles to play,
That the children's faces might hold them fast
For many and many a day.

If I knew the box that was large enough
To hold all the frowns I meet,
I would like to gather them every one
From the nursery, school or street,
Then, folding and holding, I'd pack them in
And turning the monster key,
I'd hire a giant to drop the box
To the depths of the deep, deep sea.

Anon.