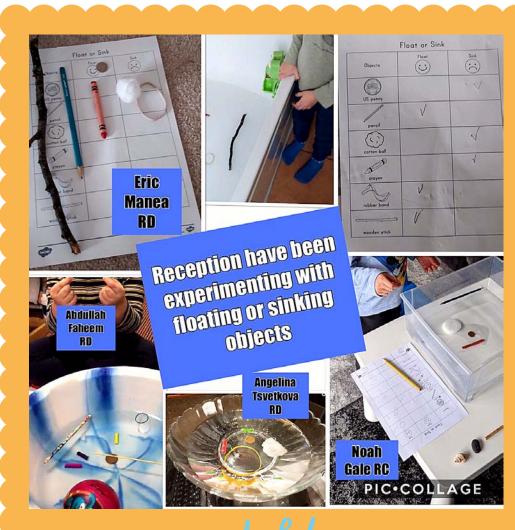
### EASTBURY PRIMARY'S

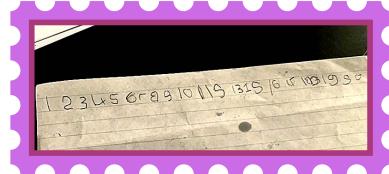
# Celebration Newsletter

### CELEBRATING HOME LEARNING



wonderful





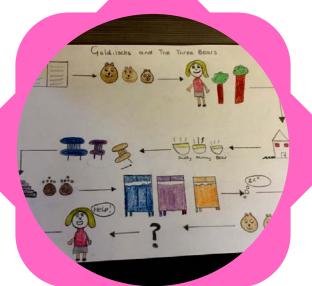
Simran (Nursery) has been working hard writing numbers 1-20. Well done Simran!



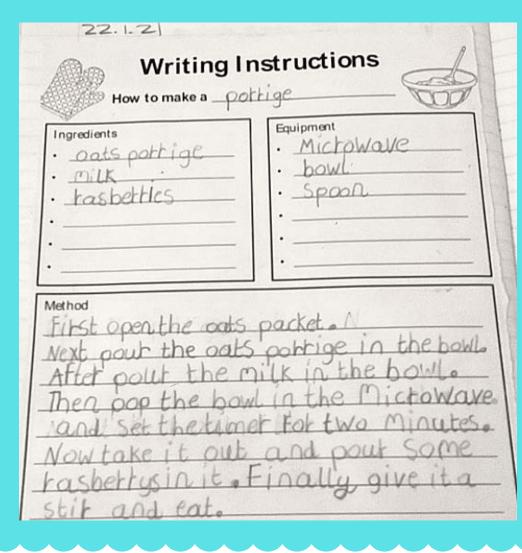
bulliant

This week year 1 took part in a reading challenge! Here is Kaisan (1.A) reading 'Naughty Bus'. Well Read Kaisan!





Rabiyah (1C)
has drawn a
story map of the
story
'Goldilocks and
the three bears'.



Amanah (1B) has written brilliant instructions for making porridge. Yum!



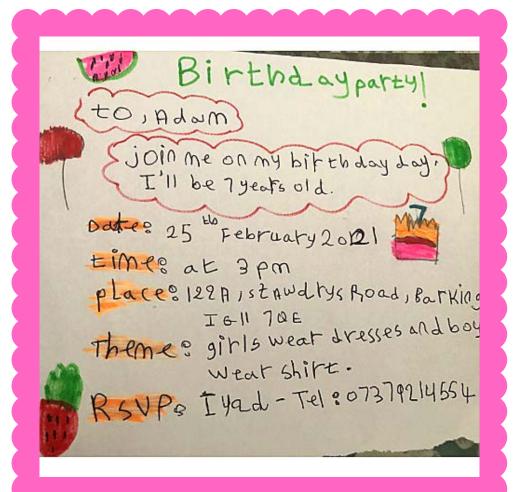
Eva (1D) has created a beautiful still life drawing. Great work!

Antonia (2B)
has been
describing
3D shapes.
Excellent maths
work!

SHAPE	NAME	FACES	EDGES	VERTICE
	cube	6	12	8
	cuboid	6	12	8
9	cy linder	3	2	0
	SHAPE	Cube Cuboid	Cube 6  Cuboid 6  Cylindar	Cube 6 12  Cuboid 6 12

Object	Material	Float	Sink	
rock	COCK	X	1	
pencil	Iwood	1	X	200
cotton ball	Cotton	J	X	
corn	metal	×	14/1	
rubber.	rubbe	X	1	1
weet	plastic		X	
ubber.	rubbe	X	×	

Ayaan's (1B) wonderful science experiment look at objects which float or sink!



Tyad (2B) has made a birthday party invitation inspired by 'Happy Birthday Winnie!' book. A great read!



Shahnur (3A) has written some excellent sentences using joining words!



Scarlet (3B) created a lovely Egyptian necklace.







Afran (3D) has been creating his own mummified cat during Art and Design.

## Charlie's (HB) horten all about hunan rights! Excellent!

parents

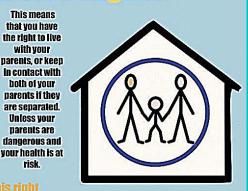
I think this is a fair right, should be taken parents without good reason.

your health is at

both of your

**Unless your** 

parents are

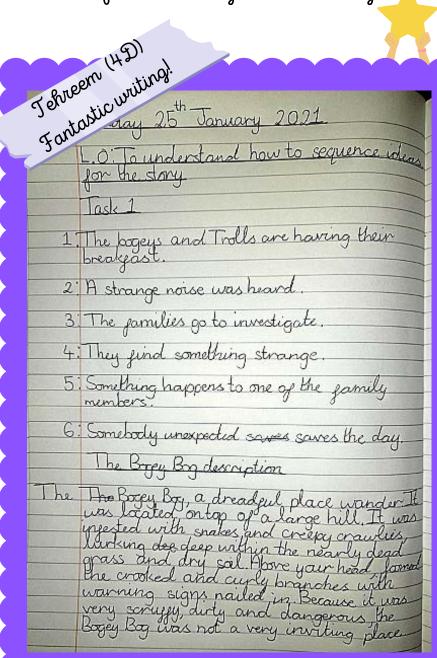


Scenario: a child could live with both parents but then the become separated. It wouldn't be nice for one other parent. Unless there was a good reason for it.

The very first stop was to Colchester zoo. Well what a disaster that was Robert and Nita managed to sneak past security, with only a few tiny <mark>squeaks</mark>, to take a look at the tige<mark>r's</mark> enclosure. That's when i<mark>t all went</mark> terribly wrong.

Nita decided that she was going to distract Robert she told him that the security quard was behind him. This was a trick. As Robert turned around slowly, Nita quickly hid behind an enormous green tree, right next to the enclosure. Robert swiftly turned back in the direction of Nita, when he realised that there was nobody there. Nita had vanished before he could get the words out to call her a liar. Robert looked perplexed....t was like she had disappeared into thin air or been sucked up into the sky by aliens! Suddenly, Nita pounced out from behind the tree, as if she was the tiger, knocking Robert off of his giant metal feet. Robert hurtled backwards and smashed into the bars of the enclosure....CRASH!!! The bars of the enclosure parted and a ginormous hole could be seen.

Indi (3A) wrote a new chapter in the story "The Tale of Two Robots" where it all went wrong for them on a day out!



Akram (6D) has completed every question in maths this week and has worked out the mean of numbers successfully.

### Tuesday 26th January 2021

Mean worksheet - use the information you have watched for the video and answer the

- 1. Work out the mean for the set of numbers below
- a. 4, 9, 7, 10, 5 the mean for a is 7 b 2, 8, 6, 3, 12, 7, 4 the mean for b is 6
- b. 1, 8, 7, 5, 6, 7, 6 the mean for c is 26
- c. 20, 30, 24, 32,
- the mean for d is 8 2. A basketball team plays 8 matches. The number of points they score in each match
- 62, 68, 67, 79, 82, 50, 74, 62
  - a. What is the mean score? The mean score is 68 b. Work out the median. The median is 67.5
- 34%, 44%, 75%, 21%, 98%, 86%, 71%, 76%, 63%, 55%

3. Mr Holland gave his class a test. The result are:

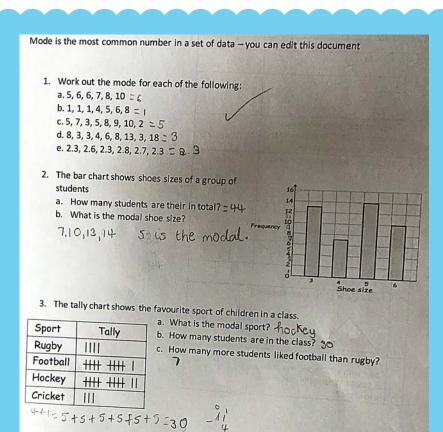
- a. Work out the mean mark the mean mark is 62.3 b. Work out the median the median is 67
- c. How many students scored above the mean mark? 5 students
- 4. The mean of 4 numbers is 10. Three of the numbers are 9, 11 and 7. Work out the 4th
- 5. The mean of 6 numbers is 5. Five of the numbers are 6, 6, 5, 3, and 1. Work out the

### **HOME LEARNING**



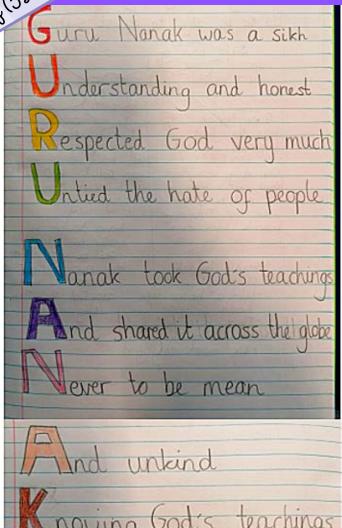
Use classroom language

Don't share passwords or other sensitive information!



Gracie. K's (6E) wonderful mode work! Gracie always puts in 100% effort.

An amarting poem about Sikhism by Elik (5B)



### Diary entry By Liberty 6C

Dear Diary,

Today, me and the Shang Army fought the invading forces in order to win some new land, the land was surrounded with a crystal blue lake. Before this had happened, I prayed to my ancestor, pleading them to tell the Gods to bring me peace through the brutal journey ahead. On the day of War my heart was thumping, sweat rolled down my forehead as my foot touched the hard grass of the battlefield. I lined up with the foot soldiers, the Archers stood a few feet behind us and the chariots (the deadliest of all) getting their horse ready. I could barely get a good grip sword: my hands were trembling. The golden trumpets which were used for thousands of years were blown and the war started, the army charged forward like a stamped of bulls that had seen the colour red. The only thing I could hear was loud cries of pain and shining of swords. Arrows from archers gracefully skidded across the dark grey sky, landing directly on the enemies' chest. Suddenly, I felt something sharp hit me in my chest, my vision went blurry, and I fell flat on the ground, I looked down at my chest and saw a short wooden stick standing up tall, it had something that looked like blue feathers at the top. Then I felt a bang on my head then I was gone, completely unconscious. Whilst I was still lying on the uneven ground, I saw some visions of myself when I was a farmer a few years ago, I was busy planting and digging in the farm, I was surrounded by pools of sweat, the piping hot sun shone down on my face, the warriors watched over us like

hawks looking for their prey. Suddenly, the sound of trumpets was heard, and Fu Hao appeared in sight. She was selecting farmers carefully to join the military. I was one who has chosen, the only reason why I was chosen was because of my watermelon shaped muscles. I looked at my families faces: my younger brother was bursting with tears when he saw me leave, my mother and father were standing in silence, they were packed with disbelief and tears rolled down my older sister's face. After my vision, I woke up and my families faces gave me courage to power through my pain, the war was almost over but there was still a lot to be done. I was a torpedo, making it to the other side of the field where the enemies were, and I gave it my all, I jumped on one of the Chariots and violently pushed the enemy away, making the trail clear for the ebony horse. Then the trumpet was blown for the last time, smiles grew on our Army's faces. WE HAD WON! I was a little child squealing with joy; our mighty leader Fu Hao had led us to victory once again. Now I am resting for the next wave.



