

Independent

Resilient Inquisitive

Timetable of Learning

Class: Maple

Week beginning: 29/03/20

Communicative Collaborative Emotionally Intelligent



Phonics (yr 1, 2, 3) or Maths **English/Topic Other subjects** Day SPAG (yr 3, 4, 5, 6) Pink group WALT recognise 2D shapes. WALT plan a poem with verses. WALT understand day and night. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v= oDCJzUREPLg&list=PL8nVPL2WMKLH https://classroom.thenational.academy/le https://classroom.thenational.academ Have a look at the example poem, can you ssons/to-identify-2d-shapes-c9gkid v/lessons/what-is-the-difference-61ZfHsa5O1xCHu69RA3YV&index=15 notice a pattern in the rhymes? Green and blue groups between-night-and-day-60wp2c https://spellingframe.co.uk/spelling-Here is a video to explain, we are focusing rule/12/7-The-suffix-ation on ABAB poems. Mon https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=6GX OGjlqA s&t=43s Use the writing frame to come up with some ideas for your poem. Pink group WALT recognise 3D shapes. WALT plan a poem with verses. WALT understand salvation. https://www.youtube.com/watch?v= DlhUQcGx3Nk&list=PL8nVPL2WMKL https://classroom.thenational.academy/le Using your plan from yesterday write your Finish off our salvation art. Does you H61ZfHsa5O1xCHu69RA3YV&index= ssons/to-recognise-name-and-describepoem, remembering the ABAB rhymes. art just have illustrations of the time of 16 3d-shapes-cnikcd?step=1&activity=video Jesus, or can we illustrate salvation Green and blue groups today? Once you have finished your **Tues** https://spellingframe.co.uk/spellingart can explain salvation? rule/12/7-The-suffix-ation Can you answer the big question: Why do Christians call the day Jesus died 'Good Friday'? Pink group WALT count sides and vertices. WALT plan a poem with verses. WALT understand food choices. https://www.voutube.com/watch?v= wHzm5t7K0GE&list=PL8nVPL2WMKL https://classroom.thenational.academy/le Using your plan from Monday, continue to Think about what our bodies need to H61ZfHsa5O1xCHu69RA3YV&index= ssons/to-describe-and-classify-2d-shapeskeep healthy and energised. What can write your poem, remembering the ABAB Wed 17 64ukid?activity=video&step=2&view=1 bad food choices do to our body? Can rhymes. Green and blue groups vou answer these? https://spellingframe.co.uk/spellingrule/12/7-The-suffix-ation To keep my brain healthy I needs to ...

		https://classroom.thenational.academy/le ssons/to-describe-and-classify-3d-shapes- 70u3cc		To keep my body healthy I need to Making healthier choices makes me feel
Thurs	Pink group https://www.youtube.com/watch?v= 5CnW6baugJY&list=PL8nVPL2WMKL H61ZfHsa5O1xCHu69RA3YV&index= 18 Green and blue groups https://spellingframe.co.uk/spelling- rule/12/7-The-suffix-ation	WALT identify angles in 2D shapes. https://classroom.thenational.academy/le ssons/to-identify-angles-inside-2d-shapes- 71h38d	WALT write a neat copy. Once you are happy with your poem write a neat copy.	WALT make a pyramid. Complete your design and make your pyramid using the materials you have selected. Evaluate your finished pyramid using two stars and a wish (two good things and one to improve).
Fri	<u>Good Friday</u>			

Sometimes I Dream That I Can Fly

Sometimes I dream that I can fly. I lift and flap my arms just so, And soon I'm soaring to the sky. Graceful like a bird I go.

I find a fluffy cotton cloud And catch myself a comfy ride. I cannot hear a single sound, As slowly through the air I glide.

My silky cloud floats with the breeze, Through the bluest sky. Just like a sailboat on the sea, With seagulls swooping by.

I look upon the streets below And spy my friends at play. I dive and dip and twirl around, As they watch in awe and wave.

I feel so giddy, light and free, The sun so warm and bright. I think that I shall fly all day, And catch a star at night.

But then the wind begins to blow, And the clouds turn angry gray.

They growl and rumble as they go, And chase the birds away.

And though it's fun to touch the sky, I start to feel alone. I don't feel welcome anymore, I think perhaps I should go home. So I lift my arms and tuck my head, And drift back to the ground. And when my feet are back on earth, The rain comes pouring down.

Indeed I had the grandest time, Up in the boundless sky. But it's really much too lonely there To live in all the time.

And though my friends looked up to me And my heroic flying feats, It seemed they liked me just as much When I stood on my two feet.

So I'll do my flying in my dreams, Where it's all just make believe. And in real life, I'll stay right here, Where I'm loved just being me.

Writing Frame:

А	
В	
А	
В	