



Shotton Hall Primary School

Working together to

SHINE

Successful, Happy, Inspired and Nurtured towards Excellence



Maths

Round the following numbers to the nearest 10 000.

16 023 →	120 532 →	195 870 →
27 467 →	244 665 →	200 287 →
49 501 →	315 500 →	375 828 →

Round the following numbers to the nearest 100 000.

116 023 →	195 870 →
527 467 →	900 287 →
419 501 →	375 828 →

Write the following as calculations and solve them.

- 7503 cars go over a bridge in February. In March, 1000 more cars go over the bridge than in February. How many go over the bridge in March?
- There are 30 903 books in a mobile library collection, but 1000 of these are on loan. How many books are left in the library?
- A girl wins £10 000 for winning a tennis competition. She has now won £35 600 in prize money altogether. How much had she won before winning the £10 000?

English

Well done! There was a lot of new vocabulary to get your head around! Now let's see if you have understood this section of the poem. Today I would like you to see if you can match up the parts of the poem (stanzas) with their simplified meanings.

I've done the first one for you.

The wind was a torrent of darkness among the gusty trees.
The moon was a ghostly galleon tossed upon cloudy seas.
The road was a ribbon of moonlight over the purple moor,
And the highwayman came riding-
Riding-riding-
The highwayman came riding, up to the old inn-door.

He'd a French cocked-hat on his forehead, a bunch of lace at his chin,
A coat of the claret velvet, and breeches of brown doe-skin.
They fitted with never a wrinkle. His boots were up to the thigh.
And he rode with a jewelled twinkle,
His pistol butts a-twinkle,
His rapier hilt a-twinkle, under the jewelled sky.

Over the cobbles he clattered and clashed in the dark inn-yard.
He tapped with his whip on the shutters, but all was locked and barred.
He whistled a tune to the window, and who should be waiting there
But the landlord's black-eyed daughter,
Bess, the landlord's daughter,
Plaiting a dark red love-knot into her long black hair.

And dark in the dark old inn-yard a stable-wicket creaked
Where Tim the ostler listened. His face was white and peaked.
His eyes were hollows of madness, his hair like mouldy hay,
But he loved the landlord's daughter,
The landlord's red-lipped daughter.
Dumb as a dog he listened, and he heard the robber say-

'One kiss, my bonny sweetheart, I'm after a prize to-night,
But I shall be back with the yellow gold before the morning light;
Yet, if they press me sharply, and harry me through the day,
Then look for me by moonlight,
Watch for me by moonlight,
I'll come to thee by moonlight, though hell should bar the way.'

He rose upright in the stirrups. He scarce could reach her hand,
But she loosened her hair in the casement. His face burnt like a brand
As the black cascade of perfume came tumbling over his breast;
And he kissed its waves in the moonlight,
(O, sweet black waves in the moonlight!)

Then he tugged at his rein in the moonlight, and galloped away to the west.

The highwayman rides into the inn-yard. He knocks on the window but nobody answers so he whistles a tune and Bess comes to the window. Bess is plaiting a love-knot in her hair.

The scene is set. It is night time and the moon is reflecting off the road over the moor. It is a windy night when the highwayman rides over the road towards the inn.

The highwayman asks Bess for a kiss. He tells Bess her that he is going out to make some money but that he will be back tomorrow with some gold. He tells Bess that if he is being chased in the day he will come back at night-time instead.

The highwayman's clothes are described. He is well-presented and appears to twinkle in the moonlight as he rides along.

The highwayman has to stand up in the stirrups to just about reach Bess's hand. She lets her hair fall down towards him so he can smell the perfume on it. He then gallops away on his horse.

A wild-looking man called Tim, who looks after the horses, is listening to the conversation between Bess and the highwayman. He is hiding so they will not see him. Tim also loves Bess.

Challenge:

Choose one of the stanzas of the poem and write it out in modern-day English to describe exactly what is happening.

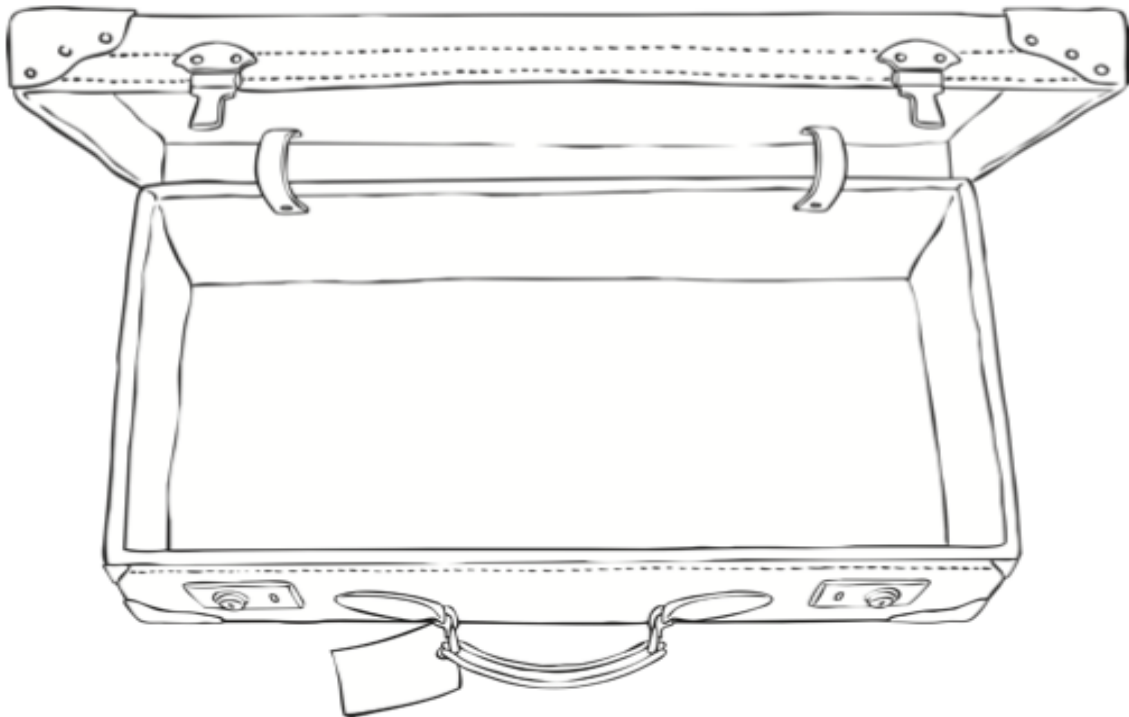
e.g. 'The wind was a torrent of darkness among the gusty trees,' could be written:

The wind rushed unseen through the trees, causing them to swish and sway violently.

Foundation Subject – Geography

Draw or write what you are likely to need to pack in your suitcase for a week's visit in the summer to:

Las Vegas, Nevada USA



Explain why you are likely to need these items:

How does the American climate differ to the climate of your home town in the UK?
