

## Maths

We've been so impressed by what you have done on TTRS so far this year. We've added a Boys verses Girls battle and there will be a Google Classroom reward for the winners... good luck.

We really enjoy seeing you complete maths challenges, try these challenges from the BBC home learning website.

<https://www.bbc.co.uk/bitesize/articles/zbqrcqt>

## Computing

We loved seeing your flags last week.

Can you try to draw a picture of what you can see from your window using your computer or tablet? Let us know what program you use.

## PE

We are so glad you enjoyed the Cosmic Yoga. We know lots of you have been joining in with Joe Wicks too. Could you design a circuit, combining together different exercises to make a workout?

Or you could try creating an obstacle course in your back garden.

## Science

<https://www.thenational.academy/year-3/foundation/plants-what-conditions-could-we-change-to-investigate-the-growth-of-a-plant-year-3-wk1-3>

Have a look at this lesson, try to follow the instructions for investigating growing things in different places.

If you don't have the equipment you need then you will be able to see what happens with the rest of the plants.

# YEAR 3 HOME LEARNING



Hello,

It's been so fantastic seeing so many of you on Google Classroom this week. It was also fantastic to have so many of you joining us for our reading lessons there are lots more activities this week.

Remember you can still contact us by emailing [year3@highwoodsprimary.com](mailto:year3@highwoodsprimary.com)

## Music and theme

Have a look at this lesson

<https://www.bbc.co.uk/bitesize/articles/z6mmyxc>

We'd like you to use the items you have in your recycling to create a musical instrument. You could make a drum, shaker or maracas. Maybe you could try making a stringed instrument using elastic bands?

## Reading

You heard the first chapter of the Iron Man if you joined us for our lesson on Thursday. Read the description on the second page below. Try drawing the iron man. Make sure that you include labels of his different features.

## Spelling, Punctuation and Grammar (SPAG)

This week we've set you a Spelling Frame challenge. Make sure you get enough points to join in with the reward time video call.

## Writing

We are really enjoying your fantastic descriptions. This week we'd like for you to do something a little bit different...

Can you write a poem about the Iron Man. We'd like you to use similes or create an acrostic poem. Maybe join together both ideas.

There are some videos here which will help you to understand what we'd like.

<https://www.bbc.co.uk/bitesize/articles/zmmpscw>

The Iron Man came to the top of the cliff.

How far had he walked? Nobody knows. Where did he come from? Nobody knows. How was he made? Nobody knows.

Taller than a house, the Iron Man stood at the top of the cliff, on the very brink, in the darkness.

The wind sang through his iron fingers. His great iron head, shaped like a dustbin but as big as a bedroom, slowly turned to the right, slowly turned to the left. His iron ears turned, this way, that way. He was hearing the sea. His eyes, like headlamps, glowed white, then red, then infrared, searching the sea. Never before had the Iron Man seen the sea.

He swayed in the strong wind that pressed against his back. He swayed forward, on the brink of the high cliff.

And his right foot, his enormous iron right foot, lifted - up, out into space, and the Iron Man stepped forward, off the cliff, into nothingness.

**CRRRAAAASSSSSH!**

Down the cliff the Iron Man came toppling, head over heels.

**CRASH!**

**CRASH!**

**CRASH!**

From rock to rock, snag to snag, tumbling slowly. And as he crashed and crashed and crashed.

His iron legs fell off.

His iron arms broke off, and the hands broke off the arms.

His great iron ears fell off and his eyes fell out.

His great iron head fell off.

All the separate pieces tumbled, scattered, crashing, bumping, clanging, down on to the rocky beach far below.

A few rocks tumbled with him.

Then

Silence.

Only the sound of the sea, chewing away at the edge of the rocky beach, where the bits and pieces of the Iron Man lay scattered far and wide, silent and unmoving.

Only one of the iron hands, lying beside an old, sand-logged washed-up seaman's boot, waved its fingers for a minute, like a crab on its back. Then it lay still.

While the stars went on wheeling through the sky and the wind went on tugging at the grass on the cliff top and the sea went on boiling and booming.

Nobody knew the Iron Man had fallen.

Night passed.

Just before dawn, as the darkness grew blue and the shapes of the rocks separated from each other, two seagulls flew crying over the rocks. They landed on a patch of sand. They had two chicks in a nest on the cliff. Now they were searching for food.

One of the seagulls flew up - Aaaaaark! He had seen something. He glided low over the sharp rocks. He landed and picked something up. Something shiny, round and hard. It was one of the Iron Man's eyes. He brought it back to his mate. They both looked at this strange thing. And the eye looked at them. It rolled from side to side looking first at one gull, then at the other. The gulls, peering at it, thought it was a strange kind of clam, peeping at them from its shell.