



## Victoria Dock Primary School Home Learning Plan

### Year 6

Monday 30<sup>th</sup> November – Friday 4<sup>th</sup> December



As your child is absent from school at the moment, please read the following information and links in order for your child to continue their education until they can return to school. These resources are aligned with the teaching taking place in school and wherever possible, video links and additional instructions are given to help support your child. All completed work should be returned to school when your child returns. It will then be looked at by members of the school staff following a quarantine period.

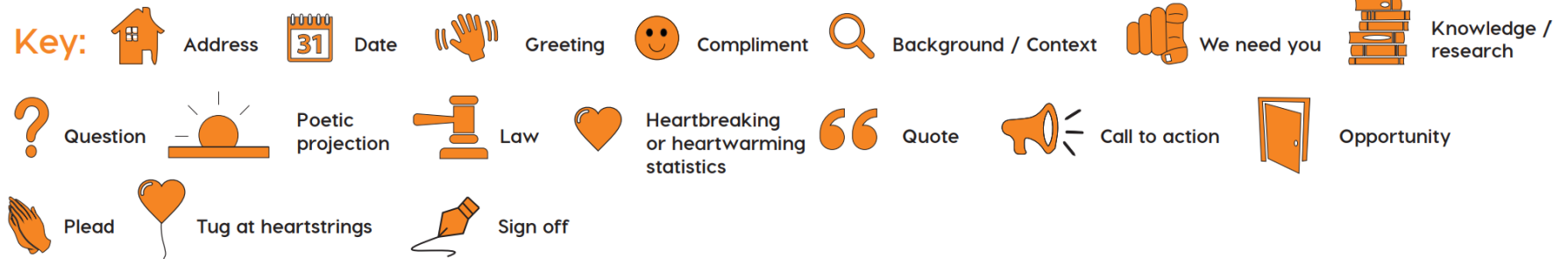
<b>Year 6 Maths – Online Learning</b>		
<b>Fractions</b>		
<b>Lesson</b>	<b>Video Link</b>	<b>Worksheet</b>
Compare and order (numerator)	<a href="https://vimeo.com/470094736">https://vimeo.com/470094736</a>	<a href="https://resources.whiterosemaths.com/wp-content/uploads/2019/10/Y6-Autumn-Block-3-WO4-Compare-and-order-numerator-2019.pdf">https://resources.whiterosemaths.com/wp-content/uploads/2019/10/Y6-Autumn-Block-3-WO4-Compare-and-order-numerator-2019.pdf</a>
Add and subtract fractions (1)	<a href="https://vimeo.com/470094960">https://vimeo.com/470094960</a>	<a href="https://resources.whiterosemaths.com/wp-content/uploads/2019/09/Y6-Autumn-Block-3-WO5-Add-and-subtract-fractions-1-2019.pdf">https://resources.whiterosemaths.com/wp-content/uploads/2019/09/Y6-Autumn-Block-3-WO5-Add-and-subtract-fractions-1-2019.pdf</a>
Add and subtract fractions (2)	<a href="https://vimeo.com/471344877">https://vimeo.com/471344877</a>	<a href="https://resources.whiterosemaths.com/wp-content/uploads/2019/09/Y6-Autumn-Block-3-WO6-Add-and-subtract-fractions-2-2019.pdf">https://resources.whiterosemaths.com/wp-content/uploads/2019/09/Y6-Autumn-Block-3-WO6-Add-and-subtract-fractions-2-2019.pdf</a>

## Year 6 Writing – Online Learning

### Persuasive Letter Writing

This week, we will be beginning a new, short, festive unit surrounding persuasive letter writing. Have a go at the *finding the shape* activity below and then some of the sentence stacking sessions also.

1. *Finding the shape* – Read the sample letter below and try to find each of the aspects on this key.



2. Complete the sentence stacking sessions below.

	<b>Sentence Stacking 1</b>	<b>Sentence Stacking 2</b>	<b>Sentence Stacking 3</b>
<b>Plot Point (What are we writing about)</b>	Address, date, greeting, background context We need you	We need you Knowledge and research Poetic projection	Background, context and law Question and quote
<b>Success criteria (What's the point of each sentence)</b>	<ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>1. Complex sentence</li> <li>2. Feeling/alliteration</li> <li>3. Complex sentence</li> <li>4. Superlative/precise verb</li> </ol>	<ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>1. Metaphor/feeling</li> <li>2. Noticing/power of 3</li> <li>3. Feeling/colon</li> <li>4. Imagining/research</li> <li>5. Question</li> <li>6. Metaphor/simile</li> </ol>	<ol style="list-style-type: none"> <li>1. Generaliser</li> <li>2. Precise verb</li> <li>3. Conjunction/parenthesis</li> <li>4. Quote/inverted commas</li> <li>5. Action</li> <li>6. Semi-colon</li> </ol>
<b>Model/example (How I would write it)</b>	<p>When our class were researching Victorian England, you were described as one of the wealthiest and most influential men of your time. In the UK, the poor are absolutely destitute; they have no money for food and are starving, sleeping on the streets or struggling in shelters. As an upstanding member of society, we think you would be an ideal ambassador for the Christmas spirit. We implore you to help us make huge changes to your city and to be the kindest and cheeriest Christmas supporter the 19th Century has ever seen.</p>	<p>We believe that spending Christmas alone this year is not an option. It is isolating, dismal and dank. As your nephew has explained, Christmas is a festive time for celebrating, spreading Christmas cheer and joining with friends and family. Spending time with loved ones: family, friends and colleagues, gives you an amazing feeling of happiness and fulfilment – The Christmas Spirit. Moreover, a report by Research scientists in the British Medical Journal has identified an actual 'Christmas Spirit.' Surely you want to feel at peace with the world and to experience the joy of being with others to celebrate? Christmas is hope. Christmas is sharing. Christmas is joy. Spend Christmas with your nephew and his family.</p>	<p>As you might be aware, lots of people don't celebrate Christmas, in the Victorian era. In fact, most people are just too poor to even think about Christmas at all, many being forced to work in the workhouses on Christmas day. Since The Poor Law Amendment Act, in 1834, our poor, elderly, sick, disabled, families and abandoned children are made to slog tirelessly in the workhouse. As the great Dr. Thomas Barnardo says, "No child should have to suffer such a terrible fate." He proposes to open homes to care for children properly, to look after them, to keep them safe and warm and well-fed. Without your help, his plans will flounder; these children trapped forever in the devastation of poverty. He needs strong financial, frugal businessmen like yourself to help him to build these homes and to re-build these children's lives.</p>

26, Joyous Road,  
Whoville,  
HAI PY.

1st December

Dear Max (The Grinch's dog),

While our class were investigating loyal and prolific residents in Who-ville, you were described as someone who could potentially become the most influential and discerning Who-dog of Who-time. In Whoville, the Whos are distraught and desperate; they have no gifts for giving, no trees or trimmings and are tragically Cheermeister challenged. In your town, there is an abyss. As your master, the Grinch, stole Christmas, there is now an empty space where there was once a terrific, tinsel-clad tree, there is no food for the feast and festivities and the Who-children are bewildered and beguiled. As an honourable and respectable hound, I implore you to be the champion of this year's Who-bilation. We beseech you to help us to grow the Grinch's heart and to assist him to become the most charitable and chirpy Cheermeister in Whoville's history.

We consider that letting the Grinch spend Christmas isolated on Mount Crumpit is unthinkable. He will sit in self-loathing, wallow in self-pity and stare into the cavern. As dear Cindy-Lou has explained, Christmas is a jubilant period for sharing, spreading joy and celebrating with all of Whodom. Spending time with those you care about: Who-family, Who-friends and who-pets, gives you a euphoric feeling of positivity – A connection with Who-manity. Furthermore, a report by Dr John Cacioppo, a researcher in the neurobiology of emotion, has found negative effects of loneliness on the brain. He found extraordinary neurological changes in the brains of people who feel an acute sense of isolation (feeling alone). In short, these 'lonely' brains show a reduced response to things that make most people happy, and a heightened response to human conflict; making them wallow in unhappiness. Presumably, you want The Grinch to feel a connection to our community and to share our merriment? Christmas is hand-to-hand, Christmas is heart-to-heart. Christmas is warmth; like the soft grasp of a mitten on a stark winter's day.

As I'm sure you must know, many Whos won't be giving presents this year. In fact, the majority of residents are unable to having had their Christmas trees and presents seized. Since Christmas Eve, when The Grinch stole Christmas, the homes of the Whos remain ransacked and their presents pilfered. When the swiping snare of Grinchy rage stripped the Who-homes of Who-gifts, Hogmanay, and even the last tin of who-hash, the Who-folks were forced to the streets of Who-town. As many as 2000 Who-folks were pushed into the streets, hundreds being tiny Who-sons and Who-daughters. Yet they gather there hand-in-hand, sweetly singing, joined in jubilation, Christmas bells ringing. Many prefer this gathering to gifts. Who could possibly think that they could keep Christmas from coming? As the literary genius, Dr Seuss suggests, "The Whos don't need ribbons, they don't need gift tags. They don't need packages, boxes or bags. Maybe Christmas, doesn't come from a store. Maybe Christmas perhaps, means a little bit more." He suggests you don't need presents to enjoy Christmas, being with people and sharing happiness is enough. Without your help, the Grinch will squalor in his loathsome lair and his meanness will continue. The Grinch needs your guidance and encouragement to help him to understand the real meaning of Christmas and apologise for his misdeed by returning all the Who's festive things.

Cindy Lou, a tiny Who-daughter, and myself, a postal worker, have no gifts yet our heart are full of love. Cindy Lou trusts and believes your master's intentions are sweet, consequently she will be heart-broken when she finds out the truth of his implausible actions. Hating, arguing, loathing, is that how you want Mr Grinch to be remembered? Whofoo Fluff! Help Cindy-Lou (a Christmas champion) to crown the Grinch, the Whoville Holiday Cheermeister, helping everyone to see she has chosen the soul this Christmas who needs it the most. If you assist The Grinch to accept this invitation, you could help him to break his own chains of loneliness.

Without a doubt, the Grinch has experienced times when he has joined in the whoivities. When he was a young Grinch, he gave gifts and loved. We hope you can get him to return to that young happy Who. Remember, no matter how different a who may appear, he will always be welcome with holiday cheer.

Yours sincerely,

Lou Lou Who (Cindy Lou's Father)

Year 6 Reading & Phonics – Online Learning

Commenting on vocabulary used by authors, and skimming and scanning non-fiction

This week in guided reading, there are three main tasks which could be done at home. Each of these uses extracts (attached).

**Monday 30th November**

\*\*\*

**Commenting on an Author's Use of Language (The Miracle on Ebenezer Street by Catherine Doyle)**

NCO: discuss and evaluate how authors use language, including figurative language, considering the impact on the reader

- I can discuss and evaluate the writer's craft by commenting on the use of language, including figurative language, considering the impact on the reader.

**Task:** For each of the sentences below, identify what the author is trying to say with the word/phrase in bold.

It was absent of decoration, except for the **croaked** sign hanging above the door.

The bell above the door **tinkled** as he pushed it open.

A girl and a boy were **examining** the shelf nearest the door.

George was distracted by the date on his newspaper. '1843?' he said, **squinting** to be sure.

'Hmm.' The silence stretched, George frozen in place by the sudden, **searing** brightness of Marley's gaze until, with a sprawling yawn, the old man returned his attention to the events of 1843.

**Challenge:**

Why might the author have chosen to repeat the phrase, "and shook," over and over again?

**Tuesday 1st December**

**\*\*/\*\***

**Commenting on an Author's Use of Language (Bah Humbug! by Michael Rosen)**

NCO: *discuss and evaluate how authors use language, including figurative language, considering the impact on the reader*

- *I can discuss and evaluate the writer's craft by commenting on the use of language, including figurative language, considering the impact on the reader.*

**Task:** *For each of the following questions, select one word from the text as your answer.*

*Look at the paragraph beginning, "Kaw Scraage mask?" Which word suggests Dad is angry?*

*Look at the paragraph beginning, "What you feel," Which word suggests Miss Cavani likes Harry?*

*Look at the paragraph beginning, "Dad's voice interrupted," Which word suggests Dad doesn't like Christmas?*

*Look at the paragraph beginning, "Harry hasn't mailed," Which word suggests that Harry ran quickly into the house?*

*Look at the paragraph beginning, "Ray furiously untangled," Which word suggests that Dad was talking to himself under his breath?*

**Challenge:**

*In your opinion, is this story in any way similar to *The Miracle on Ebenezer Street*? Explain.*

Wednesday 2nd December

\*\*

Skimming and Scanning Non-Fiction (Victorian Traditions from the Victoria and Albert Museum Website)

NCO: *retrieve, record and present information from non-fiction*

- *I can retrieve and record information from non-fiction using skimming and scanning.*

**Task:** *For each of the questions below, identify a key word and then skim and scan the text to find the answer.*

- When did gift-giving traditional happen before the Victorian Era?*
- What had changed by the end of the century?*
- Name two advancements which made Christmas an occasion that many more British people could enjoy.*
- Who introduced the idea of the Christmas card?*
- What is the name of the artist Cole commissioned?*
- What is the name of the process which made buying and sending Christmas cards affordable?*
- Name two things which Britain saw a rising market for.*
- When was the bang of the Christmas cracker perfected?*
- What did the new railway networks make possible?*
- Who introduced the custom of the decorated Christmas tree?*
- What was the name of the publication which featured a drawing of the royal family celebrating around a tree bedecked with ornaments?*

**Challenge:**

*Compare Christmas in Victorian times to a modern Christmas. How are they **both different** and **also similar**?*

George was already off and running. He thought Gino's Cioccolata was the last shop on the little row, but when he reached it, he spied another cabin tucked away at the very end. It was absent of decoration, except for the crooked sign hanging above the door. It read:

#### MARLEY'S CHRISTMAS CURIOSITIES

And underneath, in fine print:

Strictly No Grown-ups Allowed

Enter At Your Own Whimsy

The bell above the door tinkled as he pushed it open.

George was surprised to find himself in a room much larger than he was expecting. It was cosy too. The floor was blanketed with fresh pine needles that made the shop smell of evergreen trees. Overhead, garlands of fairy lights hung from the low ceiling, setting a dim glow about the place. A girl and a boy were examining the shelf nearest the door. They were a little younger than George, and were arguing over a bright yellow parcel of sweets. 'Mum's allergic to toffee, you dunderbrain.'

'You're thinking of nougat. There's a massive difference.'

At the back of the shop, behind a wooden desk heaped with books, an old man sat reading a newspaper. His spectacles were perched on the very end of his nose.

'I prefer the classics,' said Marley in a tone that conveyed the word obviously.

'Hmm.' The silence stretched, George frozen in place by the sudden, searing brightness of Marley's gaze until, with a sprawling yawn, the old man returned his attention to the events of 1843. 'You certainly are ten and four months old,' he said, with a dismissive flick of his wrist. 'Crackers are free. One per child. Everything else comes at a price.'

'Right. Thanks.' George drifted towards the table in the middle of the shop, poking his head between two sets of shoulders to find a teetering heap of Christmas crackers.

A red-haired girl had just pulled one apart to find a perfectly tuned music box inside. Her sister's cracker, meanwhile, contained a live butterfly, its wings glittering silver and gold as it flitted between them.

Beside them, a pair of wide-eyed brothers were trying out matching miniature telescopes.

'I can see a whale in mine!' fizzed the older one as he squinted into the eyepiece. 'What have you got?'

'Marble,' said the younger glumly. He stiffened, then, his voice jumping an entire octave: 'No, wait. Planets. I've got the universe in mine!'

George stole himself. With his heart cartwheeling in his chest, he plucked a bright red cracker from the pile and ripped it open.

He peered at George over the top of them.

George lifted a gloved hand in greeting. 'Er, hi.'

The old man – Marley, George supposed – looked at him closely now, his bushy brows hunching together. 'Age?'

'Uh.' George shuffled closer, arcing around a cluster of children, who were chattering excitedly by a table in the middle of the shop.

'Ten,' he told Marley.

'And?' prompted the old man.

'Ten . . . and four months?'

Marley tapped his upper lip. 'That's an unusual amount of facial hair for a ten-year-and-four-months-old. I'm not saying I haven't seen it before . . . He narrowed his eyes suspiciously. 'But it's rare as a purple reindeer.'

'There's no such thing as a purple reindeer,' said George.

Marley stared at him. 'Excuse me?'

George shifted uncomfortably. 'The moustache is fake. It's just thinsel.'

'I see,' Marley said, unconvinced.

George was distracted by the date on his newspaper. '1843?' he said, squinting to be sure. 'Why are you reading something from 1843?'

All four children turned to stare at him as he flipped the cracker upside down, and shook it.

And shook.

And shook.

And shook.

'You can stop now,' said the red-haired girl, eyes round with sympathy. 'It's a Scrooge.'

George frowned at his hollow cracker. 'What's a Scrooge?'

The girl gestured at the foil, already tarnishing in his hands. 'It's an empty cracker. It happens sometimes,' she said, her attention already shifting back to her music box. 'Bad luck.'

George laid the cracker down, his gaze drawn to the miniature sign on the table.

Strictly one cracker per child.

WARNING: Scrooge hazard.

Satisfaction not guaranteed.



# Chapter 1



**Y**our Scrooge mask?" Ray Gruber yelled as the family climbed into the car. "Your Scrooge mask, Harry? I have no idea where it is. I'm just guessing . . ." He switched to his sarcastic voice. "Let me see . . . I wonder, just wonder, if it's . . . exactly where you left it?"

Harry Gruber felt himself shrink under his father's words. He had only been allowed to bring the mask home because he had pleaded with Miss

annoyed Dad. Again. *Why am I so good at annoying Dad?* Harry wondered. He looked up at the streetlamp throwing its light on them. *Wouldn't it be great if every time you felt bad, you could turn yourself into a thing?* Like the streetlamp. Being useful and never feeling bad. Just standing there throwing light on this street of town houses.

Dad's voice interrupted his thoughts: "And I'm not going to ask why, in the name of the stars above, your school thought it was a good idea to do *A Christmas crummy Carol* on the night before Christmas. If they were going to do anything on the night before Christmas, it should have been 'The Night Before crummy Christmas.' Ha!"

Harry hadn't waited to hear the whole speech and had scuttled back into the house to hunt down the mask. His mom had switched off the lights as they were leaving, so now he had a touch of heart-hopping as his own shadow, cast by the streetlamp reaching into the house through the window, chased him up the stairs.

"Ray," said Harry's mother, Lisa, in the most

Cavani to have it overnight so he could practice some Scrooge expressions in the mirror. He loved seeing himself turn from somebody no one noticed, an eleven-year-old guy with cheeks that were really annoying, he thought (too wide one day, too long the next), into a mean, crabby, whiny old man whom hundreds of people would be staring at in a show—all done with what his drama teacher called a half-mask. It covered his forehead, eyes, and most of those annoying cheeks and gave him a new, narrow, slightly twisted nose. And yet underneath that was his own mouth: somehow looking like a new, not-his-own, very old mouth. How amazing was that? In front of the mirror he had practiced sneering, cackling, bullying, being shocked, being afraid, being regretful . . .

*What you feel, Harry, we feel*, Miss Cavani had said, *but we have to see it, dear, see it in your face and in your shoulders*. That was a challenge. How do you show how you feel in your shoulders?

But now—oh, rats! He had left the mask back in the house, somewhere no-idea-where, and this had

2

soothing voice she could conjure up, but it came out as a voice that sounded angry that she had to try and make soothing. She glanced at herself in the mirror on the back of the car's visor and moved a lock of hair onto her forehead.

"I'm ready," said Ray, sitting down heavily in the driver's seat.

"We can't go, Ray, until Harry's got his Scrooge mask. So we're not 'ready,' are we?"

There was a lot of weight in the "ready."

Ray started the car.

"And my chair's not in," chipped in Eva, Harry's younger sister.

"What?" Lisa exclaimed. She was shocked.

Ray furiously untangled himself from his seat belt, muttering curses and excuses to himself or to the car or to the gatepost or to the chair itself, all to the effect that if Harry hadn't stuck his Scrooge mask in some deep dark recess of the house, he, Ray, wouldn't have forgotten to put Eva's chair in the car.

"I don't even know why we all have to go, anyway . . ." He went on digging in his own irritated

## Victorian Christmas Traditions

From Christmas cards to decorated trees and Christmas crackers, many of our best-known Christmas traditions are products of the Victorian era.

At the dawn of the 19th century, Christmas was hardly celebrated – at least, not in a way we would recognise today. Many businesses didn't consider it to be a holiday. Gift-giving had traditionally been a New Year activity, but moved as Christmas became more important to the Victorians. By the end of the century, Christmas had become the biggest annual celebration in the British calendar. Victorian advancements in technology, industry and infrastructure – as well as having an impact on society as a whole – made Christmas an occasion that many more British people could enjoy.

One of the most significant seasonal traditions to emerge from the Victorian era is the [Christmas card](#). It was Sir Henry Cole, the first director of the V&A, who introduced the idea of the Christmas card in 1843. Cole commissioned the artist J.C. Horsley to design a festive scene for his seasonal greeting cards and had 1000 printed – those he didn't use himself were sold to the public. Later in the century, improvements to the chromolithographic printing process made buying and sending Christmas cards affordable for everyone.

The greater mechanisation and widespread industrialisation of the country had helped to create a new middle class with a greater disposable income. Increased prosperity across Britain saw a rising market for mass-produced toys, decorations and novelty items such as the [Christmas cracker](#). Inspired by bon bons (French sweets wrapped in paper) he saw during a trip to Paris, sweetshop owner Tom Smith first invented the cracker in the 1840s. It wasn't until the 1860s, when Smith perfected its explosive 'bang' that the Christmas cracker as we know it today became a popular seasonal staple. Along with a joke, gifts inside could range from small trinkets such as whistles and miniature dolls to more substantial items like jewellery.

The Victorian age placed great importance on family, so it follows that Christmas was celebrated at home. For many, the new railway networks made this possible. Those who had

left the countryside to seek work in cities could return home for Christmas and spend their precious days off with loved ones. Family life was epitomised by the popular Queen Victoria, her husband Albert and their nine children. One of the most important Christmas traditions, the [decorated Christmas tree](#), was a custom introduced to Britain by Prince Albert.

The idea of an indoor Christmas tree originated in Germany, where Albert was born. In 1848 the *Illustrated London News* published a drawing of the royal family celebrating around a tree bedecked with ornaments. The popularity of decorated Christmas trees grew quickly, and with it came a market for tree ornaments in bright colours and reflective materials that would shimmer and glitter in the candlelight.

Mechanisation and the improved printing process meant decorations could be mass-produced and advertised to eager buyers. The first advertisements for tree ornaments appeared in 1853. Victorians would often combine their sparkly bought decorations with candles and homemade edible treats, tied to the branches with ribbon.

Today, candles on the Christmas tree have been replaced by fairy lights, printed cards may be substituted with e-cards and we're more likely to find plastic knick-knacks in our crackers than jewellery. Our Christmas customs continue to be shaped by technological advancements and modern changes in society. How many of us do our Christmas shopping online, or Skype our families across the world on Christmas Day? But these new traditions are still rooted in the spirit of the Victorian Christmas – an integral part of the Christmas we celebrate today.

## Other Subjects – Online Learning

### History

#### Double-page Non-chronological report on the Victorians

Before we move on to the Great Exhibition, we are going to create a double-page spread in our topic books with the title of *Vile Victorians* (stealing this from the Horrible Histories series).

In this double-page report, set it out however you would like and cram as many facts as you can in about the Victorians.

You may want to include the following sections:

- Who were the Victorians?
  - Rich and Poor
- Incredible Inventions
- Did You Know?

And many more of your choice.

Take a look at these examples which might inspire your creativity.

\*\* If you are unable to access resources and would prefer a paper copy of these instructions, please contact the school office.

