

# Awards

8th May 2015

Tuesday 5th May 2015 Learn

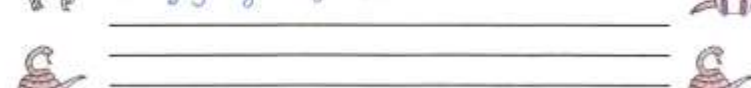


Dear fairy, Today I turn a swiftness day at the village. There has been devastating storms. The local boys they always shouting "Farmer! Farmer! The storm ruined everything they thing. The calf escaped but we don't see know where it went!" So there big towns rushing down the grass. With out a second thought I grabbed my big bag and filled it up with good because I was going to feed the missing calf!

My journey began at the old tracks and I searched I saw three small rocks and stones and snake branches up the trees. Sturdy leaves surrounded the rocks. Hope began to fade in my heart but at as I searched searched further the best calf continued my journey shouting for lost calf as I went

I arrived at the steep mountains that were ancient and backed in the boiling sun. I began to climb and as I got closer and closer it got began to get hotter and hotter and I began to sweat and I stopped for a second to catch my breath and took a sip from my drink. I swapped the sweat on my nose and I had almost reach it to the top. I gave

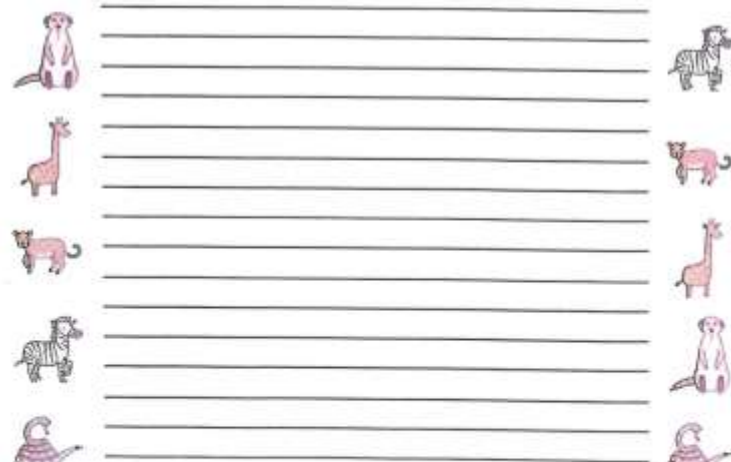
My heart began to get it stones but I was over a journeying light night was.



I nearly made it to the top of mountains. A magpie had built a nest up for my calf it is it in the calf but know ever better a little bird chick. Poor thing I cradled the chick in my hand with too the best in home.

Good night fairy and night to night eagle.

By Laura Hurrenworth



Dear diary,

Today was a really fun day. I went to the river with a friend. There was a big waterfall, and I saw some beautiful birds. I was really happy.

I went out to see to the river. There was a big waterfall, and I saw some beautiful birds. I was really happy.

butteglus

headset  
however  
I

My jaw dropped, my heart skipped.

I had to begin my search. I went to the valley I had heard of.

Then I saw the river. I was really happy.

Through it, there was still the sight of my precious city. I found the

I found the city. I was really happy.

I was really happy.

I was really happy.

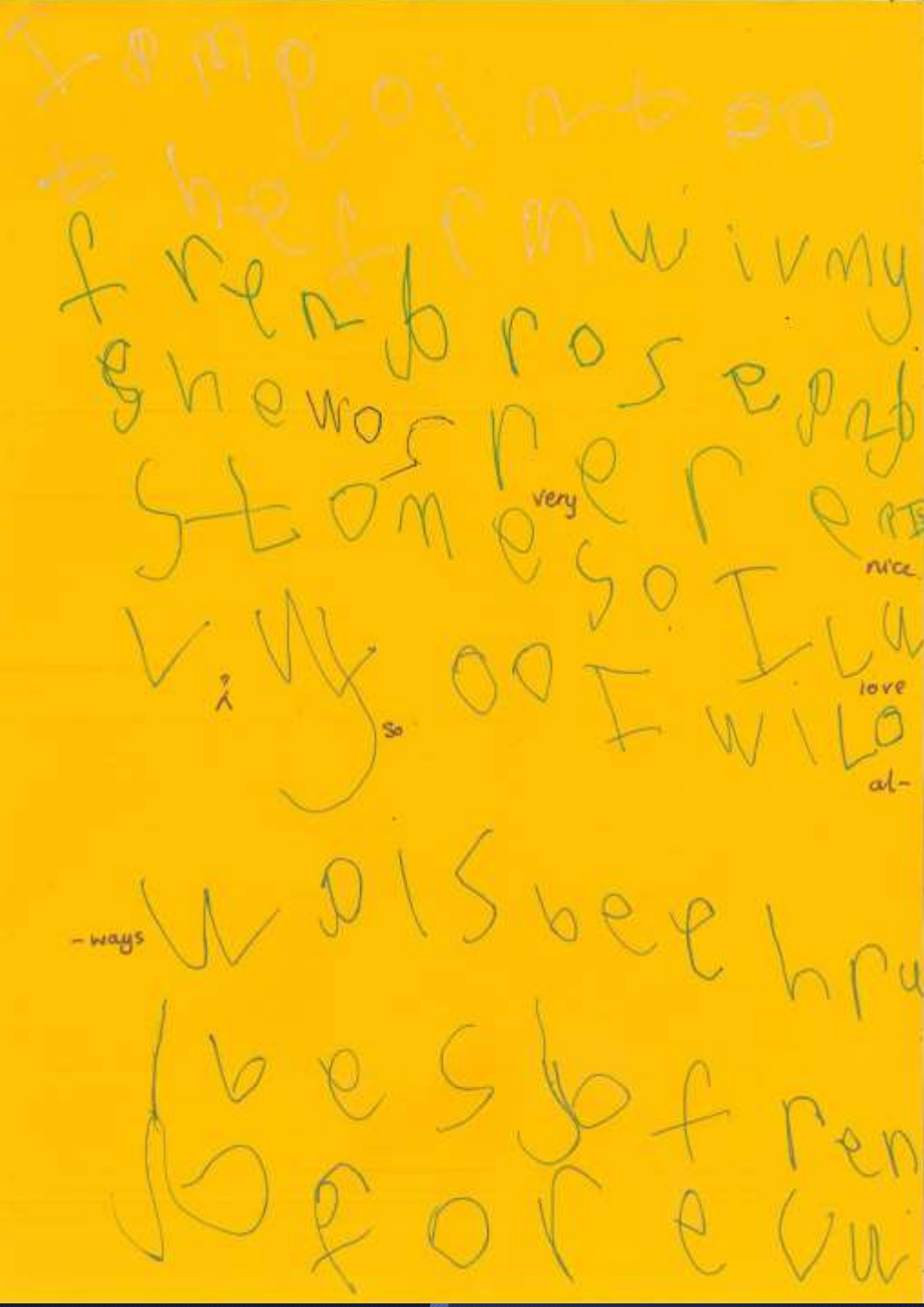
I was really happy.

I was really happy.

I was really happy.

Fantastic diary entry Max, you have really thought about the purpose of your writing

“I am going to the farm with my friend Rose and she was very nice to me so I love her. I will always be her best friend forever.



10: To ~~multi~~ multiply 2 and 1 number together

$3 \times 14 = 42$

X	10	4
---	----	---

3	30	12
---	----	----



$6 \times 15 = 90$

X	10	5
---	----	---

6	60	30
---	----	----

$4 \times 16 = 64$

X	10	6
---	----	---

4	40	24
---	----	----

$7 \times 13 = 91$

X	10	3
---	----	---

7	70	21
---	----	----

$5 \times 18 = 90$

X	10	8
---	----	---

5	50	40
---	----	----

clearly set out

$6 \times 19 = 114$

X	10	9
---	----	---

6	60	54
---	----	----

$6 \times 23 = 138$

X	20	3
---	----	---

6	120	18
---	-----	----

6 x 2 = 12  
6 x 20 = 120

$6 \times 23 = 138$

X	20	3
---	----	---

6	120	18
---	-----	----

$4 \times 22 = 88$

X	20	2
---	----	---

4	80	8
---	----	---

$7 \times 32 = 224$

X	30	2
---	----	---

7	210	14
---	-----	----

still done for remembering what we spoke about

$5 \times 34 = 170$

X	30	4
---	----	---

5	150	20
---	-----	----

$3 \times 43 = 129$

X	40	3
---	----	---

3	120	9
---	-----	---

## The ice poem

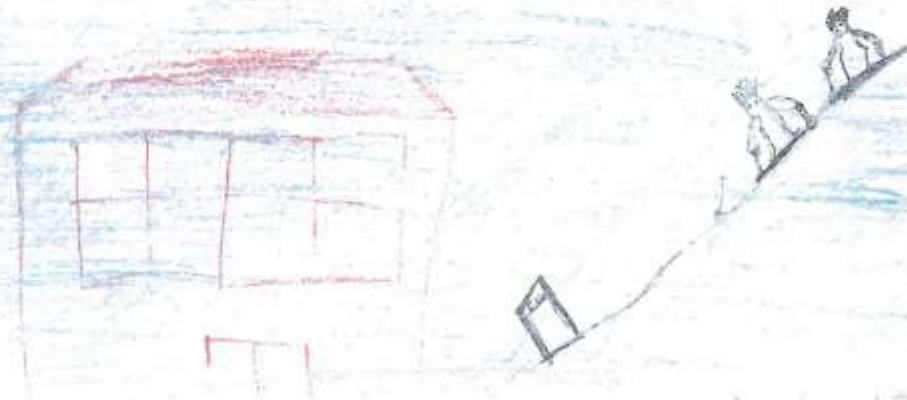
The freezing cold ice glimmers in the sun,  
children run, sliding having so much fun.

Twirling, whirling and spinning around,  
like a clown falling to the ground.

It's as cold as the Arctic, icy winds blow,  
gloomy gray sky, here comes the snow.

Scarves and hats are everywhere,  
Forget your gloves and coat if you dare!  
The whole world is white,  
It's a beautiful sight.

The ice sparkles like diamonds in the moon,  
Sleeping children dream of playing again soon.



Joe Loading  
Agile

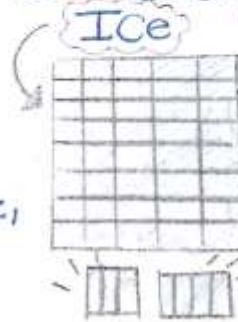
Tilly

Kieran

## Did it Crack or did it melt?

Covered by the bitter air,  
The pack-ice creaked everywhere.  
People shivering all around,  
Making their hearts race and pound.

As time slowly past,  
Wind whistled by so fast,  
The ice creaking everywhere,  
Climbing up if you dare!



As they wander over there,  
The bitter air so fierce and rare.  
Smash! Crash! Dip and crack!  
The Roaring Wind smacked me on  
the back.

As the time slowly past,  
Wind whistled by so fast.  
The ice creaking everywhere,  
Climbing up if you dare!

-By: Amelia B and Annie J-

