

Year 5 & 6 Homework - Week 5

*****Homework is due in on Wednesday 19th May, please complete it in your red homework books and hand it in on time. *****

WORDS OF THE WEEK:

For the words below, please find out the definition and create sentences using the words.

Perplexed

Rowdy

Spelling:

A spelling test will be done on the Friday, so please learn the spellings below. Write the definition and create a sentence for each word below.

pronunciation

queue

recognise

recommend

relevant

restaurant

rhyme

rhythm

sacrifice

secretary

shoulder

sincere

sincerely

aspire

agile

SUNFLOWER PROJECT

'And your Lord revealed to the bees; Build your hives in mountains, trees and what they build. Then eat from every fruit and follow your Lord's enslaved paths...'

"The Earth is green and beautiful, and Allah has appointed you his stewards over it. The whole Earth has been created a place of worship, pure and clean. Whoever plants a tree and diligently looks after it until it matures, and bears fruit is rewarded."

In light to these beautiful sayings, highlighting the importance of bees amongst other creatures, taking care of our environment, and the children studying the book 'Holes' in English, we have launched a sunflower project for year 5&6.

It is a **competition** to see who can grow a sunflower at home to save the bees, and measure to see if your sunflower is growing the tallest.


Students will be provided with the seeds and will therefore be expected to complete their **ongoing** homework for this project across this term, given different activities to complete every week.

Good luck to you and your sunflower plants year 5& 6!

YEAR 5 & 6 MATHS:


In Maths this week, Year 5 & 6 have been learning to multiply and divide by 10, 100, 1000. Please complete the questions in the pages below to develop your understanding of the topic.

YEAR 5+6 WORKSHEET:

-  Make 234 on a place value grid using counters.

HTh	TTh	Th	H	T	O
					

When I multiply 234 by 10, where will I move my counters?
Is this always the case when multiplying by 10?

-  Complete the following questions using counters and a place value grid.

$$234 \times 100 = \underline{\quad}$$

$$100 \times 36 = \underline{\quad}$$

$$45,020 \times 10 = \underline{\quad}$$

$$\underline{\quad} = 324 \times 100$$

$$1,000 \times 207 = \underline{\quad}$$

$$\underline{\quad} = 3,406 \times 1,000$$

0

-  Use $<$, $>$ or $=$ to complete the statements.

$$71 \times 1,000$$



$$71 \times 100$$

$$100 \times 32$$



$$16 \times 1,000$$

$$48 \times 100$$



$$48 \times 10 \times 10 \times 10$$

Make 234 on a place value grid using counters.

HTh	TTh	Th	H	T	O
			● ●	● ● ●	● ● ● ●

When I multiply 234 by 10, where will I move my counters?
Is this always the case when multiplying by 10?

Complete the following questions using counters and a place value grid.

$234 \times 100 = \underline{\quad}$

$\underline{\quad} = 324 \times 100$

$100 \times 36 = \underline{\quad}$

$1,000 \times 207 = \underline{\quad}$

$45,020 \times 10 = \underline{\quad}$

$\underline{\quad} = 3,406 \times 1,000$

Use $<$, $>$ or $=$ to complete the statements.

$71 \times 1,000$ 71×100

100×32 $16 \times 1,000$

48×100 $48 \times 10 \times 10 \times 10$

25

HTh	TTh	Th	H	T	O
	●	● ●	● ● ●		

What number is represented in the place value grid?

Divide the number by 100

Which direction do the counters move?

How many columns do they move? How do you know how many columns to move?

What number do we have now?

Complete the following using a place value grid.

- Divide 460 by 10
- Divide 5,300 by 100
- Divide 62,000 by 1,000

Divide these numbers by 10, 100 and 1,000

80,000

300,000

547,000

Calculate $45,000 \div 10 \div 10$

How else could you calculate this?

36 × 5 = 180

Use this fact to solve the following questions:

36 × 50 = ____ 500 × 36 = ____

5 × 360 = ____ 360 × 500 = ____

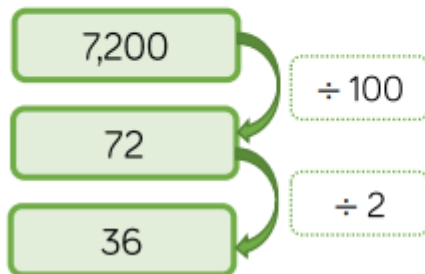
Here are two methods to solve 24 × 20

Method 1	Method 2
$24 \times 10 \times 2$ $= 240 \times 2$ $= 480$	$24 \times 2 \times 10$ $= 48 \times 10$ $= 480$

What is the same about the methods, what is different?

The division diagram shows $7,200 \div 200 = 36$

Use the diagram to solve:



$3,600 \div 200 = \square$

$18,000 \div 200 = \square$

$5,400 \div \square = 27$

$\square = 6,600 \div 200$

ENGLISH

Both Year 5 & 6 – Please read the text below, and answer the reading comprehension questions.

Ice Fishing



Tuktu followed her grandfather over the frozen sea. It had been a long morning searching the ice holes, with only three fish caught. She was tired, cold and hungry—and to make matters worse, the weather was beginning to turn.

"Ataataga, look," said Tuktu, pointing to the storm clouds rolling in. The sky was vast and heavy; a mixture of dirty dark greys hanging over the purest of Arctic whites. In the distance, she could see movement—a wandering polar bear perhaps. "Ataataga..." she called out again. "Grandfather!"

He stopped and paused before turning to face her.

Tuktu studied her grandfather's heavily-lined face. His pinprick eyes squinted in the wind as he glared, while frozen beads of ice hung from his beard like tiny baubles. "Ataataga," she said, "it's just, we've been out all morning... the fish aren't biting... and the weather, it's—"

"It's what?" he said, holding his glare. "Cold?"

Tuktu didn't know what to say. Her grandfather was a proud man, who was taught in the traditional ways of the Inuit. His skills as a fisherman were legendary. There were tales of him once catching 100 Arctic char in a -40 degree blizzard, and he would always tell about the years when it was so cold the summer melts never came and everyone relied on him to feed the village. But things were changing. The Arctic was warmer than it used to be. In the past, the seas would start to thaw around June-time. It was now April, and the waters had already started to melt. Even hunting and fishing techniques had changed. Modern technology, snowmobiles and motorised boats made it easier to catch fish and get around. It all meant that his skills weren't seen as useful anymore. Something he found hard to accept.

Her grandfather turned. "Look," he said. Beyond the snowdrift, sitting on the ice, was the figure of a man next to a snowmobile.

"Hello?" Tuktu called out but the man didn't move.

"Ai!" her grandfather shouted, as he reached out and patted the man on his shoulder.

"Waaaaghhh!" the man screamed, springing to his feet then slipping on the ice. "Oh, it's you, Ataataga."

"What are you doing here, Otok?"

Tuktu's grandfather snarled. Otok was head fisherman for a company drilling for oil in the area, which was unforgivable in her grandfather's eyes. But Tuktu couldn't blame him. There were hardly any jobs and the company paid well. Otok had probably even bought his snowmobile from the money he'd earned.

"Same as you, old timer," Otok replied. He nodded to a basket behind his snowmobile. It was brimming with freshly caught Arctic char. "Seems I'm having a better day than you," he added as he nodded towards the three meagre fish hanging on Tuktu's backpack. He smiled, pulling some wires out of his ears.

"What is this?" Tuktu's grandfather demanded. "What sort of fishing line do you hang from your head?!"

"Hmm? This?" Otok said, looking amused. "It's for my mobile phone, you know—for listening to music?"

Tuktu's grandfather stared blankly back. "And this entices the fish?"

"Wh...? No!" the young fisherman laughed. "It helps pass the time."

"Pass the time?!" Tuktu's grandfather spat.

"Hey, you stick to your ancient ways and I'll stick to my very modern, profitable methods," the man sneered. "At the end of the day, we can compare catches. Then we'll see whose method is better."

"Black waters tell me your way is bad for the Arctic," Tuktu's grandfather growled.

"You can't blame the company for the oil spillage," Otok said while placing his headphones back in, "the storm came out of nowhere."

"Tell that to the dead birds," Tuktu's grandfather replied.

"Come on, Ataataga," Tuktu said as she pulled at her grandfather's arm. "He can't hear you."

"An Inuit needs all his senses," her grandfather grumbled, trudging over to his ice pool.

He bent down and hacked at the frozen water with a long chisel.

Tuktu unwound a line attached to a twig, then tied a silver lure to the end.

"Here," she said.

Her grandfather held it over the ice pool, dropping the lure into the water. What happened next always amazed Tuktu. The old man would sit for ages, crouched over, occasionally blowing the ice crystals to the side so that he could see better. As soon as a fish came into view, he would make the lure dance and bob with subtle twitches of his wrist. For some reason, the fish found this irresistible and bit into the lure. Only, these days, the fish didn't seem to want to bite. She looked over to Otok. He was using some sort of electrical gadget, and pulled another fish from his pool.

"Perhaps it's time to look to the future, Ataataga," she sighed.

Suddenly, her grandfather dropped the line into the icy waters.

"What's wrong?" Tuktu said.

"Shh!" he mumbled as he lowered his fur hat and turned his ear to the wind.

Tuktu stared across the frozen sea; behind where Otok was quietly humming to himself.

Nothing but the sound of the wind.

Then she saw it. A small figure at first, blurred against the drifting snow, but growing larger all the time. She narrowed her eyes. Then opened them wide... Bounding towards them, behind the daydreaming Otok, was the largest land carnivore on the planet.

"Nanuk!" her grandfather hissed.

"Polar bear!" Tuktu yelled, but the young fisherman was lost in the sound of his music. "Otok!" She could see the animal clearly now; four huge, powerful paws pounding over the ice, but still Otok didn't react. Tuktu stepped forward, but her grandfather pulled her back. "Ataataga!" she cried.

"Wait," her grandfather whispered.

Ice Fishing

The bear crashed through the ice in an explosion of frothing water and crystals. A ringed seal that Tuktu hadn't noticed flashed across the surface and dived into a nearby pool. The bear rushed towards it, thrashing and splashing as it moved. But the seal was too quick and soon disappeared into the icy depths.

It was at this point that Otok spun around. He backed away and headed for Tuktu and her grandfather, leaving his basket of fish and equipment behind.

The bear pulled itself from the sea and lolloped towards the snowmobile. It sniffed it cautiously, then ripped off the seat with its jaws

"My snowmobile!" Otok whined.

Suddenly, two small cubs appeared from nowhere. They trotted up to their mother and began feasting on Otok's haul of Arctic char.

Within minutes, the entire basketful had been devoured, during which time the mother polar bear had reduced Otok's snowmobile to a pile of broken parts. Then she peered over to the three Inuit and sniffed the air. For a moment, Tuktu thought they might be next on the menu, but then she turned and disappeared into the frozen wastelands; her two cubs tumbling playfully behind.

"Looks like we win," Tuktu's grandfather smiled while patting Otok playfully on his back. "We have three fish, you have none. Seems we had a better day than you after all."

The young fisherman looked like he wanted to cry.

"Come on," Tuktu said reassuringly, "let's go home and eat. There's a spare fish for you, Otok."

As they wandered home across the Arctic ice, Tuktu thought about the polar bear and her grandfather. They were similar in a way; both hunters struggling to survive in a changing world. She looked up. The grey clouds were even darker now and the temperature had plummeted.

'Perfect', she thought to herself, pulling her coat tight. 'Just how they like it.'

1. *The sky was vast and heavy; a mixture of dirty dark greys hanging over the purest of Arctic whites.*

Which word is closest in meaning to **purest**? Tick **one**.

- | | | | |
|----------|-----------------------|---------|-----------------------|
| infinite | <input type="radio"/> | tainted | <input type="radio"/> |
| unspoilt | <input type="radio"/> | murky | <input type="radio"/> |

2. *"Ataataga," she said, "it's just, we've been out all morning... the fish aren't biting... and the weather, it's—"*

"It's what?" he said, holding his glare. "Cold?"

Why does Ataataga (Tuktu's grandfather) interrupt Tuktu and hold his glare?

3. In the paragraph beginning: *Tuktu didn't know what to say.*

Find and copy one word that tells you that Ataataga's is a famous fisherman in their village.

4. How does Ataataga feel about modern fishing and hunting techniques?

5. How do you know that Otok had already had a successful day's fishing?



6. Look at pages 2–3

Ataataga believes that Otok's methods and the oil drilling company are bad for the Arctic. Explain why he thinks this.



7. *"An Inuit needs all his senses," her grandfather grumbled, trudging over to his ice pool.*

Why does Ataataga say this about Otok?



8. *As soon as a fish came into view, he would make the lure dance and bob with subtle twitches of his wrist. For some reason, the fish found this irresistible and bit into the lure.*

Why does the author describe Ataataga's fishing skills in this way?

9. *Then she saw it. A small figure at first, blurred against the drifting snow, but growing larger all the time.*

Why is the figure small at first and growing larger all the time?

.....

10. Look at the paragraph beginning: "Nanuk!" her grandfather hissed.

Find and copy two words or phrases the author uses to show that the polar bear is strong and intimidating.

1. _____

2. _____

.....

11. Why doesn't the polar bear catch its prey?

.....

12. *For a moment, Tuktu thought they might be next on the menu...*

What does Tuktu think is about to happen?

.....

13. Number the following events from 1 to 5 to show the order that they happened in the story. The first one has been done for you.

The polar bear and her cubs destroyed the snowmobile.

Ataataga offered to share his catch with Otok.

Tuktu complained about the cold weather. **1**

The polar bear tried to pounce on a seal.

Ataataga tried to warn Otok about listening to his music