

Friday 24th April 2020

Home Learning – Year 2 - Week 1 – Friday

Reading



Lots of you will need help to read or understand some of the tricky words in this text so read it **with** an adult.

- 1) Discuss any tricky words and their meanings
- 2) Copy and complete the table below the poem
- 3) Why is the poem called Storm dragon? Is it really about a dragon?

Writing



Use the reading poem and make a list of rhyming words in the text.

Word	Word that rhymes in poem	My own idea
grind	unwind	find

Maths



Raid your spare change pot/mum's purse/dad's pocket!

- a) Which coins have you found?
- b) What is the total amount of change you have found?
(hint – make piles of 10 for 1p and 2p or piles of £1)
- c) Choose a total? 15p or 67p
How many ways can you make that total using different coins?

Art



Today you are going to design your very own castle that you could build from objects around your home e.g. old cardboard boxes, wood, stones etc. Draw this in your home learning book and label around it the materials you would use.

Think about the different materials you have learnt about in science this week to help you. Which ones would be the sturdiest? Keep you the driest?

Next week you will be building the design you have drawn so make sure it's from objects around your home.

Fabulous Finish



Don't forget to do at least 20 minutes Reading for Pleasure!

We recommend: Fables from Africa

<https://www.oxfordowl.co.uk/for-home/find-a-book/library-page/>

Times Tables: 2,5,10 mixed

A 2do for this is set on purple mash for you to practice.

Spellings: fast, climb, eye, every, pretty, again

See if you can get an adult to test you on this week's spellings

Storm Dragon

The storm dragon is stirring,
Roused from cloud-wrapped dreams,
His jagged teeth begin to grind.
His claws uncurl, his limbs unwind.
His ashen pupils gleam.

The storm dragon is stirring.
His wrath begins to rise.
His mighty tail now starts to thrash,
His fiery breath, to flare and flash.
There's menace in his eyes.

The storm dragon is raging.
He rakes his razor claws,
Across the blanket of the sky,
To burst the timid clouds on high.
All heaven hears his roars.

The storm dragon is raging,
The world's roof is ablaze,
His fury shakes the strongest trees,
And punishes the helpless seas,
Beneath his brutal gaze.

The storm dragon is fading.
Exhausted from his blast,
His rasping breath has no more spark.
As sunlight pushes through the dark,
His rage is spent at last.

The storm dragon is fading,
Collapsing in a heap.
As slumber takes the beast once more,
At peace with just the faintest snore,
He falls to silent sleep.

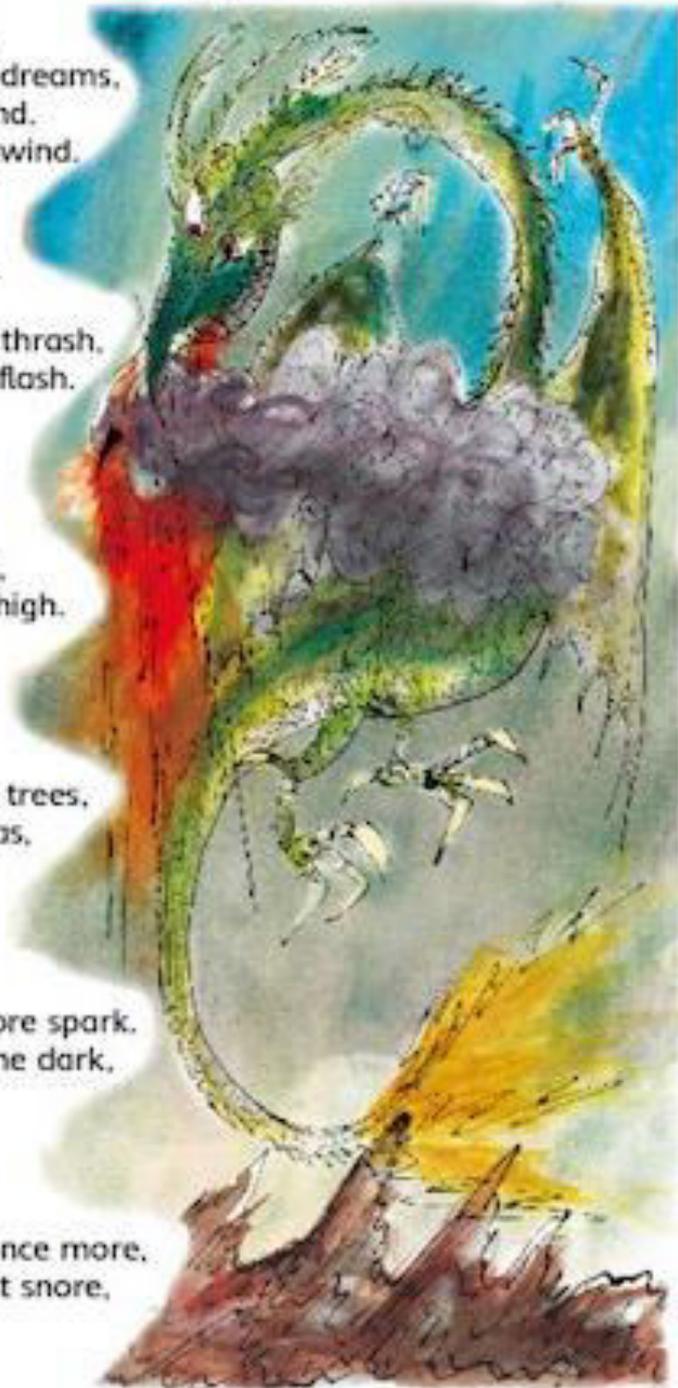


Table on page 3 for question 2

Draw lines to match – check the text

His fury		begin to grind.
His jagged teeth		has no more spark.
His mighty tail		shakes the strongest trees
His claws uncurl		his limbs unwind.
His rasping breath		now starts to thrash.

Writing sheet

Copy into your book

Word	Word that rhymes in poem	My own idea
grind	unwind	find

