

Dear Parents/ Carers,

This week we have:

- Noted and developed initial ideas in order to write a formal letter from Hogwarts;
- Converted units of measurement within time, and checking our understanding of 12 and 24 hour clocks;
- Created a new wizard and discussed the differences between the Muggle and the Wizarding world in English;
- Tried different comparison tests to see what properties different materials have.

Next week we will be:

- Converting different units of measure in order to solve word problems;
- Learning more about personification and writing a free verse poem based on a shoe;
- Using a spread sheet to answer mathematical problems;
- Improving our jumping techniques in Athletics.

In homework this week, children will be looking at reflection and translation (the children can borrow a mirror from the classroom if needed to complete it). This is due in on Wednesday as normal. More and more children are moving on to the next level of times tables tests, with higher scores seen most weeks! There will be ongoing practice at school for the year 5 and 6 common exception words through a class spelling bee.

Next week is Poetry week, and we will be writing a free verse poem centred on personification. We also will be reading aloud and off by heart some poetry in assembly next Friday – I have chosen to do Jabberwocky by Lewis Carroll. I have included the poem at the bottom of this newsletter if anybody wants to practise it with their children at home. Any poetry books are also much appreciated.

The week after next we will also be having a 'Harry Potter' day in which all lessons will be focused around witchcraft and wizardry. Children are free to dress up – I will give the finalised date next week.

Have a great week, the countdown is on!

Year 5 team

Jabberwocky

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe:
All mimsy were the borogoves,
And the mome raths outgrabe.

“Beware the Jabberwock, my son!
The jaws that bite, the claws that catch!
Beware the Jubjub bird, and shun
The frumious Bandersnatch!”

He took his vorpal sword in hand;
Long time the manxome foe he sought—
So rested he by the Tumtum tree
And stood awhile in thought.

And, as in uffish thought he stood,
The Jabberwock, with eyes of flame,
Came whiffling through the tulgey wood,
And burbled as it came!

One, two! One, two! And through and through
The vorpal blade went snicker-snack!
He left it dead, and with its head
He went galumphing back.

“And hast thou slain the Jabberwock?
Come to my arms, my beamish boy!
O frabjous day! Callooh! Callay!”
He chortled in his joy.

'Twas brillig, and the slithy toves
Did gyre and gimble in the wabe:
All mimsy were the borogoves,
And the mome raths outgrabe.