Morning activity 1: While sitting quietly, spend 5 minutes focused to fill in your Koi carp mindfulness colouring in. You can play some calming music to help you relax and focus.
Morning activity 2: After completing your 5-minute mindfulness colouring in you can now begin your gratitude journal. Using the silhouette below fill the outline with all the things you are grateful for. You might want to personalise the side profile so it looks more like you!

I am grateful for...
Geography/Reading -

Learning: To design your own 'Kensuke’s Kingdom' inspired by the island Michael was stranded on.

Using the map for inspiration you are going to create your own deserted island. You will need to have a key for your map, this should include:

- Your first landing place.
- The cave or shelter where you live on the island.
- Main tracks or pathways around the island.
- Where the other inhabitant on the island lives (this can be Kensuke or someone else).

You should also include in your key all the main and important physical features of your island such as:

- Your end of the island and the other end lived in by someone else.
- The hills – you may want to name these, Michael named his ‘Watch Hill’.
- The forest areas, any rivers or rock pools.
- Where different animals and creatures of the island live.
- Any ship wrecks.
- Where you go fishing or to get supplies.
On your map you will also need to include a compass and write a short description of where things are located using the 8 compass points: North, Northeast, East, Southeast, South, Southwest, West and Northwest.

For example:

I lived in the South end of the island with Kensuke occupying the North. The place I first landed upon the island was East from where I live now in my cave. Watch Hill is South East from my cosy cave and from there I can see the Northern stretch of the island.

The best fishing spots are in the North-western regions of the island. I can get to the fishing spots by following a path Northeast which circles round to where the fish are on the Northwest coast.
Chapter 3
Ship's Log

September 20
It's five in the morning. I'm on watch in the cockpit and no one else is awake. We left Southampton ten days ago now. The Channel was full of tankers. There were dozens of them going up and down. So, either Mum or Dad took turns on watch the first two nights. They wouldn't let me. I don't know why not. There
wasn't any fog, and I can see as well as they can.

We were planning on sailing about 200 miles a day, that's about eight knots. But in the first week we were lucky if we made fifty miles a day.

Barnacle Bill warned us about the Bay of Biscay, so we were expecting it to be bad, and it was. Force 9 gale. Force 10 sometimes. We were slammed about all over the place. I thought we'd sink. I really did. Once, when we came up on to the top of a wave, I saw the bow of the Peggy Sue pointing straight up at the moon. It was like she was going to take off. Then we were hurled down the other side so fast I was sure we were going to the bottom. It was bad. I mean it was horrible, really horrible. But the Peggy Sue didn't fall apart, and we made it to Spain.

Mum gets quite snappy with us sometimes when we don't do things right. Dad doesn't seem to mind, not out here, not at sea. He just winks at me and we get on with it. They play a lot of chess together, when it's calm enough. Dad's winning so far, five games to three. Mum says she's not bothered, but she is. I can tell.

We only spent a couple of days in La Coruña.

Mum slept a lot. She was really tired. Dad did some work on the rudder cable while we were there. He's still not happy with it, though. We set off for the Azores two days ago.

Yesterday was the best day we've had for sailing. Strong breeze, blue sky, and warm sun to dry things out. My blue shorts blew off the washing line into the sea. It doesn't matter. I never liked them much anyway. We saw gannets slicing into the sea all around us this afternoon. Really excellent. Stella Artois went mad.

I'm fed up with baked beans already, and there's still stacks of them down below.

October 11

Today I saw Africa! It was in the distance but Mum said it was definitely Africa. We're going down the west coast. Mum showed me on the chart. The wind will
take us down the coast for a few hundred miles then across the Atlantic to South America. We mustn't drift off course, else we'll get into the Doldrums. There's no wind there at all, and we could just sit there becalmed for weeks, for ever maybe.

It's the hottest day we've had. Dad's very red in the face, and the tops of his ears are peeling. I'm more nutty brown, like Mum.

Saw flying fish early this morning and so did Stella. Then Mum spotted a shark off the port bow. A basking shark, she thought. I got the binoculars out, but I never saw it. She said I had to write it down in my notebook anyway, and then draw it. I looked them up. They're massive, but they don't eat people, just fish and plankton. I like doing my drawings. My best one so far is a flying fish.

I sent a card to Eddie from the Cape Verde Islands. I wish he could be here. We'd have a real laugh.

Stella loves to chase the football round the cabin, and pounce on it. She'll puncture it one day, I know she will.

Dad's been a bit gloomy, and Mum's gone to lie down. She's got a headache. I think they've had a bit of a tiff. Don't know what about exactly, but I think it's about chess.

November 16
We've just left Recife. That's in Brazil. We were there four days. We had a lot of repairs to do on the boat. Something was wrong with the wind generator and the rudder cable's still sticking.

I've played football in Brazil! Did you hear that, Eddie? I've played football in Brazil, and with your lucky football. Dad and me were just having a kick about on the beach, and before we knew it we had a dozen kids joining in. It was a proper game. Dad set it up. We picked sides. I called my side Mudlarks and he called his Brazil, so they all wanted to play on his side, of course.
But Mum joined in on my side and we won. Mudlarks 5—Brazil 3. Mum invited them back for a Coke on board afterwards. Stella growled at them and bared her teeth, so we had to shut her down in the cabin. They tried out their English on us. They only knew two words: ‘Goal’ and ‘Manchester United’. That’s three, I suppose.

Mum had the films developed. There’s one of some leaping dolphins, another of me at the winch. Mum at the wheel, another of Dad hauling down the mainsail and making a right mess of it. There’s one of me diving off a rock into the sea when we stopped in the Canaries. There’s one of Dad fast asleep and sunbathing on deck and Mum giggling. She’s about to dribble the sun cream all over his tummy. (I took that one, my best photo.) Then there’s one of me doing my maths, sulking and sticking my tongue out.

December 25

Christmas Day at sea. Dad found some carols on the radio. We had crackers, all of them a bit soggy so none of them cracked, and we had the Christmas pudding Gran made for us. I gave them a drawing each—my flying fish for Dad and one of the skipper, in her hat, at the wheel for Mum. They gave me a really neat knife they’d bought in Rio. So I gave a coin back. You’re supposed to do that. It’s for luck.

When we were in Rio we gave the Peggy Sue a good scrub down. She was looking a bit manky inside and outside, but she’s not any more. We took on a lot of stores and water for the long haul to
South Africa. Mum says we're doing fine, just so long as we keep south, so long as we stay in the west-to-east South Atlantic current.

We passed south of an island called St. Helena a few days ago. No need to stop. Nothing much there, except it's the place where Napoleon was exiled. He died there. Lonely place to die. So, of course, I had to do a history project on Napoleon. I had to look him up in the encyclopaedia and write about him. It was quite interesting, really, but I didn't tell them that.

Stella's sulking on my bunk. Maybe it's because no one gave her a Christmas present. I offered her a taste of Gran's Christmas pudding, but she hardly gave it a sniff. Can't say I blame her.

I saw a sail today, another yacht. We shouted Happy Christmas and waved, and Stella barked her head off, but they were too far away. When the sail disappeared, the sea felt suddenly very empty.

Mum won the chess this evening. She's ahead now, twenty-one games to twenty. Dad said he let her win because it was Christmas. They joke about it, but they both want to win.

January 1

Africa again! Cape Town. Table Mountain. And this time we're not just sailing by – we're going to put in there. They told me this evening. They didn't want to tell me before in case we couldn't afford it, but we can. We're going to stay for a couple of weeks, maybe more. We're going to see elephants and lions in the wild. I can't believe it. I don't think they can either. When they told me, they were like
a couple of kids, all laughing and happy. They were never like this at home. These days they really smile at each other.

Mum's getting stomach cramps. Dad wants her to see a doctor in Cape Town, but she won't. I reckon it's the baked beans. The good news is the baked beans have at last run out. The bad news is we had sardines for supper. Eeeyuk!

February 7
We're hundreds of miles out in the Indian Ocean, and then this happens. Stella hardly ever comes up on deck unless it's flat calm. I don't know why she came up. I don't know why she was there. We were all busy, I suppose. Dad was brewing up down in the galley, and Mum was at the wheel. I was doing one of my navigation lessons, taking bearings with the sextant. The Peggy Sue was pitching and rolling a bit. I had to steady myself. I looked up and I saw Stella up at the bow of the boat. One moment she was just standing there, the next she was gone.

We had practised the 'man overboard' drill dozens of times back in the Solent with Barnacle

Bill. Shout and point. Keep shouting. Keep pointing. Turn into the wind. Get the sails down quick. Engine on. By the time Dad had the mainsail and the jib down, we were already heading back towards her. I was doing the pointing, and the shouting too. She was paddling for her life in the green of a looming wave. Dad was leaning over the side and reaching for her, but he didn't have his safety harness on and Mum was going mad. She was trying to bring the boat in as close and as slow
as she could, but a wave took Stella away from us at the last moment. We had to turn and come back again. All the time I was pointing and shouting.

Three times we came in but each time we passed her by. Either we were going too fast or she was out of reach. She was weak by now. She was hardly paddling. She was going under. We had one last chance. We came in again, perfectly timed and close enough for Dad to be able to reach out and grab her. Between the three of us we managed to haul Stella back into the boat by her collar, by her tail. I got a, 'Well done, monkey face,' from Dad, and Dad got a huge rollicking from Mum for not wearing his safety harness. Dad just put his arms round her and she cried. Stella shook herself and went below as if nothing at all had happened.

Mum has made a strict rule. Stella Artois is never to go out on deck – whatever the weather – without a safety harness clipped on, like the rest of us. Dad’s going to make one for her.

I still dream of the elephants in South Africa. I loved how slow they are, and thoughtful. I loved their wise weepy eyes. I can still see those snooty giraffes looking down at me and the lion cub sleeping with his mother’s tail in his mouth. I did lots of drawings and I keep looking at them to remind me. The sun in Africa is so big, so red. Australia next. Kangaroos and possums and wombats. Uncle John’s going to meet us in Perth. I’ve seen photos of him but I’ve never met him.

Dad said this evening he’s only a distant uncle. ‘Very distant,’ Mum said, and they both laughed. I didn’t get the joke till I thought about it again when I came on watch.

The stars are so bright, and Stella was saved. I think I’m happier than I have been all my life.

April 3

Off Perth, Australia. Until today it has been nothing but empty ocean all the way from Africa. I love it more and more when it's just us and Peggy Sue and the sea. We all do, I think. But then, when we sight land we always get so excited. When we saw Australia for the first time we hugged each other
and jumped up and down. It's like we're the first sailors ever to discover it. Stella Artois barked at us as if we were mad as hatters, which we probably are. But we've done it. We've sailed all the way from England to Australia. That's halfway round the world. And we did it on our own.

Mum's been getting her stomach cramps again. She's definitely going to see a doctor in Australia. She's promised us and we'll make her keep to it.

May 28
At sea again after nearly six weeks with Uncle John. We thought we were going to stay in Perth for just a few days, but he said we had to see Australia properly while we were there. He took us to stay with his family on a huge farm. Thousands of sheep. He's got masses of horses, so I went riding a lot with my two little cousins, Beth and Liza. They're only seven and eight, but they could really ride. They called me Mikey, and by the time we left they both wanted to marry me. We're going to be penpals instead.

I saw a snake called a Copperhead. Uncle John said it could have killed me if I'd trodden on it. He told me to watch out for Redback spiders in the toilet. I didn't go to the toilet very often after that.

They called us their 'pommy cousins' and we had barbeques every evening. They gave us a great time. But I was happy to get back to the Peggy Sue. I missed her while I was gone, like I miss Eddie. I've been sending him cards, funny animal cards, if I can find them. I sent him one of a wombat. I saw a
wombat too, and hundreds of possums and loads of kangaroos. And they’ve got white cockatoos in Australia like we’ve got sparrows at home – millions of them.

But out here it’s gulls again. Wherever we’ve been in the world there’s always gulls. The plan is we’re going to put in at Sydney, explore the Barrier Reef for a bit, then go through the Coral Sea and up towards Papua New Guinea.

Mum’s stomach cramps are much better. The doctor in Australia said that it was most probably something she’d eaten. Anyway, she’s better now.

It’s really hot and heavy. It’s calm too. No wind. We’re hardly moving. I can’t see any clouds, but I’m sure a storm is coming. I can feel it.

July 28
I look around me. It’s a dark, dark night. No moon. No stars. But it’s calm again, at last. I’ll be twelve tomorrow, but I don’t think anyone except me will remember it.

We’ve had a terrible time, far worse even than in the Bay of Biscay. Ever since we left Sydney, it’s been just storm after storm, and each one blows us further north across the Coral Sea. The rudder cable has snapped. Dad’s done what he can, but it’s still not right. The self-steering doesn’t work any more, so someone’s got to be at the wheel all the time. And that means Dad or me, because Mum is sick. It’s her stomach cramps again, but they’re a lot worse. She doesn’t want to eat at all. All she has is sugared water. She hasn’t been able to look at the charts for three days. Dad wants to put out a May Day call, but Mum won’t let him. She says that’s giving in, and she’s never giving in. Dad and I have been doing the navigation together. We’ve been doing our best, but I don’t think we know where we are any more.

They’re both asleep down below. Dad’s really wiped out. I’m at the wheel in the cockpit. I’ve
with me. It’s been lucky for us so far. And now we’re in real trouble. I don’t know if we could stand another storm.

Thank God it’s calm. It’ll help Mum to sleep. You can’t sleep when you’re being slammed about all the time.

It is so dark out there. Black. Stella’s barking. She’s up by the bow. She hasn’t got her harness clipped on.

Those were the last words I ever wrote in my log. That’s just empty pages.

I tried calling Stella first, but she wouldn’t come. So I left the wheel and went forward to bring her back. I took her by the collar and pulled. She would not come. I got to my feet and went forward to bring her back. I took her by the collar and pulled. She was still reluctant. Then I had her in my arms, but she was struggling. I heard the wind above me in the sails. I remember thinking: this is silly, you haven’t got your safety harness on, you haven’t got your lifejacket on, you shouldn’t be doing this. Then the boat veered violently gone over the side before I could grab it. I lay there and I was thrown sideways. With my arms full I had no
Reading – Learning: To show I understand what I have just read by answering questions about the text.

In full sentences answer the questions below, you will need to use the text to help you and as evidence. Remember to use your skimming and scanning skills to find information/answers quickly and efficiently.

Example:

1. On what date did Michael first see Africa?
   Michael first saw Africa on the 11th October.

2. What does Michael learn about basking sharks?

3. Where is Recife?

4. What is the score in the football game Mudlarks v’s Brazil?

5. Why wasn’t Michael allowed to keep watch on days 1 and 2 of the trip?

6. How do Michael’s feelings change during the chapter?

7. How does the family feel when they first see Australia?

8. Michael describes his family as ‘mad as hatters’. What does he mean?

9. What effect does the last sentence have on you? How did it make you as the reader feel?

10. Where in the world do you think Michael is?
Maths – Learning: To compare and order numbers up to 100,000.

You have already been looking at place value and how the position of a digit determines its size, now we are going to apply those same skills to order numbers.

Remember when we see a comma in a number we say ‘thousand’ before reading the remaining digits. For example: 13,210 – thirteen thousand, two hundred and ten.

1. Circle the greater number:
   a) 72,102 or 39,867
   b) 40,907 or 50,000
   c) 2,112 or 13,942

2. Circle the smaller number:
   a) 46,892 or 46,292
   b) 50,989 or 58,000
   c) 3,300 or 33,300

3. Arrange these numbers in order beginning with the smallest:
   71,025 , 49,382 , 14,999 , 70,999

4. Arrange these numbers in order beginning with the largest:
   15,001 , 33,024 , 14,999 , 13,876

5. Complete the number patterns:
   a) 13,501 , 13,601 , _________ , _________ , 13,901
   b) 40,622 , 41,622 , _________ , 43,622 , _________ , 45,622
   c) ________ , 11,202 , 13,202 , _________ , 17,202 , _________ , _________,
   d) 20,020 , 30,030 , _________ , 50,050 , _________ , _________ , _________ , 80,080
Beat that! Complete the beat that challenge below; remember this is all calculations we have learnt before, you can do it!

1. Place in order
   76 58 75 88

2. \(8000 + 7000 =\)

3. Double 83 is
   Half of 26 is

4. \(83 + \Box = 100\)

5. \(75 \times 10 =\)

6. \(660 \div 10 =\)

7. \(24 + 64 =\)

8. \(92 - 56 =\)

9. \(38 \div 5 =\)

10. \(23 + 45\)

11. \(56 - 34\)

MY LAST SCORE? 

HAVE I BEAT THAT?!
Times tables – Using your 9 and 12 times tables can you complete the times tables wheels, some of them have missing numbers to think carefully, good luck!
Speaking Japanese – Learning: To practise saying key words and phrases in Japanese.

Using this Youtube video: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=vtWo3lFV2x0 and the pronunciation cards below why not try practising using Japanese at home! Practise makes perfect, so if you try and use a little bit of Japanese everyday you’ll soon get the hang of it!

Hello = **Konnichiwa**
pronounced “kon-nee-chee-wah”

Good morning = **Ohaiyou Gozaimasu**
pronounced “O-hi-yo go-za-eye-mass”

Please = **Onegaishimasu**
pronounced “on-e-gai-shi-mas”

How are you = **O genki desu ka**
pronounced “o-genki-des-ka”

Goodbye = **Sayonara**
pronounced “Sa-yo-na-ra”

Thank you = **Arigatō**
pronounced “a-ri-ga-to”

After practising some Japanese, creating a poster of these key words and phrases with help you to remember them. Why not draw some pictures next to each different word and phrase to make each one more memorable!
Art – Learning: To understand the Japanese art form Manga.

Manga is an art form, a type of Japanese comic book or graphic novel. First published in Japan in the early nineteenth century, it has become more popular and widespread in recent years. Manga is the form of telling a story through illustration. Manga fiction often involves adventure or humour but can be realistic or fantastical with protagonists (leading characters) ranging from samurai warriors to robots.
Art – Learning: To understand the Japanese art form Manga.

Your art activity is to draw yourself in the style of Manga following the step by step instructions below. Or follow one of these videos online: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wgUasnJ3AHw https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=A5vrTBzuSTI
If you enjoy drawing Manga why not try some other tutorials instructing you how to draw some well-known Manga cartoons!

Ponyo: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=wca__zYiMLw

A Pokemon – Charmander: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=H_wwEdpBo_Y

Another Studio Ghibli character - Totoro: https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=3TUac-CPpWA

Transformers – Bumblebee – https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=epMioObyeTo
### Handwriting - Using your best handwriting copy these topic words.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Word</th>
<th>Copy Area</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Manga</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>island</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>bonsai</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>sushi</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>temple</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Tokyo</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>dameda</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>abunai</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
As our new science focus we will be looking at flowering plants and their structure! There are many parts important parts of a flower that carry out different purposes:

- Petals
- Sepal
- Pollen
- Carpel – which is made up of the sticky stigma which leads down the style to the ovary and ovules.
- Stamen – which is made up of the anther and filament.

This short video explains where these different part of the flower are and how they are connected: https://www.bbc.co.uk/teach/class-clips-video/science-ks1-ks2-ivys-plant-workshop-the-anatomy-of-the-flower/zjmhkmmn

If you are able to get a flower to examine at home, take it apart carefully and look at the petals, sepal, pollen. If you look carefully can you see the carpel (that is made up of sticky stigma, style and ovary) and also the stamen (made up of the anther and the filament)? Once you have done this, have a go at sketching and labelling your flower. Colour in your flower and make the labels bold and clear!

If you cannot get hold of a flower, this online dissection activity is great (and you may wish to have a go anyway).

If you wanted to know even more about plants and the weird and wonderful ways they grow and survive in all kinds of different environments watch this BBC series ‘Life’, narrated by David Attenborough.
Morning activity 1: While sitting quietly, spend 5 minutes focused to fill in your sushi mindfulness colouring in. You can play some calming music to help you relax and focus.
Morning activity 2: After completing your 5-minute mindfulness colouring in you can now begin your gratitude journal. Using the hand below or draw round your own as a template to fill with all the things you are grateful for.

I am grateful for...
Spellings – Homophones – Homophones are words that sound the same but have different meanings and spellings, such as two and to.

Watch this short video for a more in-depth explanation of homophones and how we can use the correct ones in our writing: https://www.bbc.co.uk/teach/class-clips-video/english-ks2-wonderful-words-homophones/z732t39

Your spellings activity is to use the correct homophones in writing your own sentences!

Word list:

- there, their, they’re
- where, wear, were – not a homophone but commonly confused
- here, hear
- you, you’re
- no, know
- see, sea
- new, knew

Using these commonly confused words your spelling task is to write your own sentences based on Kensuke’s Kingdom using the different spellings correctly.

For example:

Michael had no idea where he was, only that the sea drenched clothes he was wearing were the only ones he had.

Once you have written a sentence for each of the different homophones, why not create your own poster to help you to remember them!
Religious education – We have already discussed some of the main important aspects of Buddhism, including the story of the Buddha.

This is the video we watched in class to remind you of the story of Siddhattha Gotama (the Buddha) watch it again to remind yourself of the story and how Siddhattha Gotama became the enlightened one: https://www.bbc.co.uk/bitesize/topics/zh4mj6/articles/zdbvjhv

You RE activity is to create a story board of how Siddhattha Gotama became the enlightened Buddha. Using the 7 boxes below or design your own story board (you could even do this through doing freeze frames and taking photos) recreate the story.

Main events in the story:

1. Siddhattha Gotama was a prince living in a palace.
2. He saw real suffering for the first time.
3. He left the palace when he was 29
4. He lived among holy men for 6 years with very little to try and understand life and truth.
5. He meditated under a fig tree.
6. Through meditation he became enlightened understanding his own truth and life.
7. He became known as the Buddha as he dedicated his life to spreading his teachings.
RE - Learning: To recall the key events and recreate the story of Siddhattha Gotama (the Buddha) becoming enlightened as a story board.
Beat that! Complete the beat that challenge below; remember this is all calculations we have learnt before, you can do it!

1. Place in order
   34 43 53 42

2. \[8000 + 9000 = \] 

3. Double 68 is
   Half of 700 is

4. \[100 - \square = 43\] 

5. \[46 \times 10 = \] 
   \[910 \div 10 = \] 

6. \[72 + 26 = \] 

7. \[67 - 48 = \] 

8. \[29 \div 5 = \] 

9. \[51 + 38 = \] 

10. \[77 - 45 = \]
Times tables – Using your times tables knowledge to fill in the missing numbers on the times tables wheels, you can do it!
Writing in Japanese – Learning: To use Japanese characters to write a message.

Using the Japanese characters below can you write a secret message using:

I have - 私が持っています
I am - わたし
I like - 好き

For example: 好き 食べる肉. – I like to eat meat.
As we have read most of Kensuke’s Kingdom, and we have focused mainly on Michael perspective I thought it would be nice to consider a different character’s thoughts and feelings.

Your writing task is to write a diary entry from the perspective of one of Michael’s parents after they wake up and find that him and Stella have gone overboard!

Things you will need to think about and include:

- Address writing - Dear diary
- First person pronouns: I, we, she, he, me, my etc.
- Description of how the character is feeling e.g sick with worry, confused, how could this have happened what about the safety harness, surely Michael knew to wear it, regretting ever coming on the trip, angry, blaming someone or something else etc.
- Description of the event in the book – waking to find Michael not in his bunk or on deck, Stella missing, what happened? Even Michael’s ball has gone, there is nowhere for them to have gone except in the sea etc
- The characters’ perspective/opinion – determined to find him, don’t know where to start, optimistic or hopeless?
- Sign off as the character.
Maths – Learning: To order and compare 5 digit numbers.

Looking at the numbers below put in the correct symbol < > or =:

<p>| | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>10,525</td>
<td>___</td>
<td>10,255</td>
<td>___</td>
<td>21,120</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>57,775</td>
<td>___</td>
<td>75,557</td>
<td>___</td>
<td>65,065</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>73,002</td>
<td>___</td>
<td>7,477</td>
<td>___</td>
<td>14,010</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>49,919</td>
<td>___</td>
<td>94,491</td>
<td>___</td>
<td>80,404</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

Read the word problems carefully and use your knowledge of comparing 5 digit numbers to answer them. Use the place value grid below to help you if you are unsure.

Every month during the summer, thousands of people have picnics in Hyde Park. In June, 10,705 people had picnics in the park. In July, 10,075 people had picnics there. Which month did more people have picnics in the park?

Mr. Wallace owns a hot dog stand. During his first summer season, Mr. Wallace sold 21,101 hot dogs. In his second summer season, Mr. Wallace sold 20,111 hot dogs. Which season did Mr. Wallace sell more hot dogs?
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Tm</th>
<th>M</th>
<th>Hth</th>
<th>Tth</th>
<th>Th</th>
<th>H</th>
<th>T</th>
<th>O</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Ten Millions</td>
<td>Millions</td>
<td>Hundred Thousands</td>
<td>Ten Thousands</td>
<td>Thousands</td>
<td>Hundreds</td>
<td>Tens</td>
<td>Ones</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>10 000 000</td>
<td>1 000 000</td>
<td>100 000</td>
<td>10 000</td>
<td>1000</td>
<td>100</td>
<td>10</td>
<td>1</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Art - Frida Kahlo inspired creations! Learning: To create a piece of art to celebrate Frida Kahlo

In school we started learning about our class artist Frida Kahlo and looked at some of her striking self-portraits and paintings. Your art challenge is to create a painting, sculpture, drawing, collage or art piece to celebrate and commemorate Frida Kahlo.

You can do this however you would like, be creative and have fun using the supplies you have at home!

You could create a Frida Kahlo mask or head band like in the pictures below or do a simple and effective line drawing and create a colourful frame!

Frida Kahlo used her artwork as a form of self-expression, so express yourself!
Beat that! Complete the beat that challenge below, remember this is all calculations we have learnt before, you can do it!
Handwriting – Using your best handwriting copy these plant focused words. Can you remember where they are on a flower?

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>petals</th>
<th>sepal</th>
<th>pollen</th>
<th>carpel</th>
<th>stigma</th>
<th>stamen</th>
<th>anther</th>
<th>filament</th>
</tr>
</thead>
</table>

Can you remember where they are on a flower?