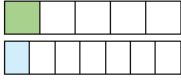
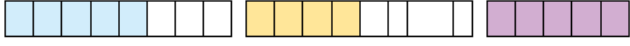


Maths -

<p>$\square \div 4 = 1$ $\square \div 6 = 1$ $\square \div 3 = 1$</p> <p>\square is less than \square </p> <p>Write these lengths in order from shortest to longest.</p> <p>4 mm 4 m 600 cm 53 mm 4 cm</p> <p>$16 \div 4 = \square$</p>	<p>$\frac{3}{4} \bigcirc \frac{1}{4}$</p> <p>Which bar model has $\frac{5}{8}$ shaded?</p> <p></p> <p>$31 \text{ mm} + 8 \text{ cm} = 31 \text{ mm} + \square \text{ mm} = \square \text{ mm}$</p> <p>$\square \times 4 = 20$</p>
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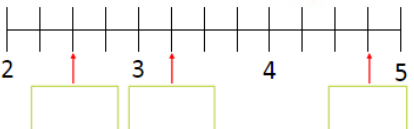
English – Write a paragraph

Choose a character from the Lilliput story – Lily/Bellin/Bree – Complete a Role on the Wall on one of the characters. Remember what you know about their physical features goes on the outside and what they are like as a person goes on the inside. This is a story I have been reading to the children so it is absolutely fine to read it to them again to support them.


Spelling – We have been working on learning to spell these words in class. Remember there are lots of different activities you can do to help you learn to spell them. Choose a different one for each day you work on them.

autopilot	automatic	autograph	autobiography
superman	supermarket	superstar	supernatural

Maths -



How many equal parts has the whole been divided into?



7×4 ○ $7 \times 2 \times 2$

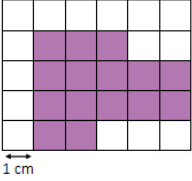
Write two additions and two subtractions.

2,976	
834	2,142

$2\frac{1}{3}$ ○ $1\frac{5}{6}$

				1	1	1		1	1
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2 km 400 m = + 300 m



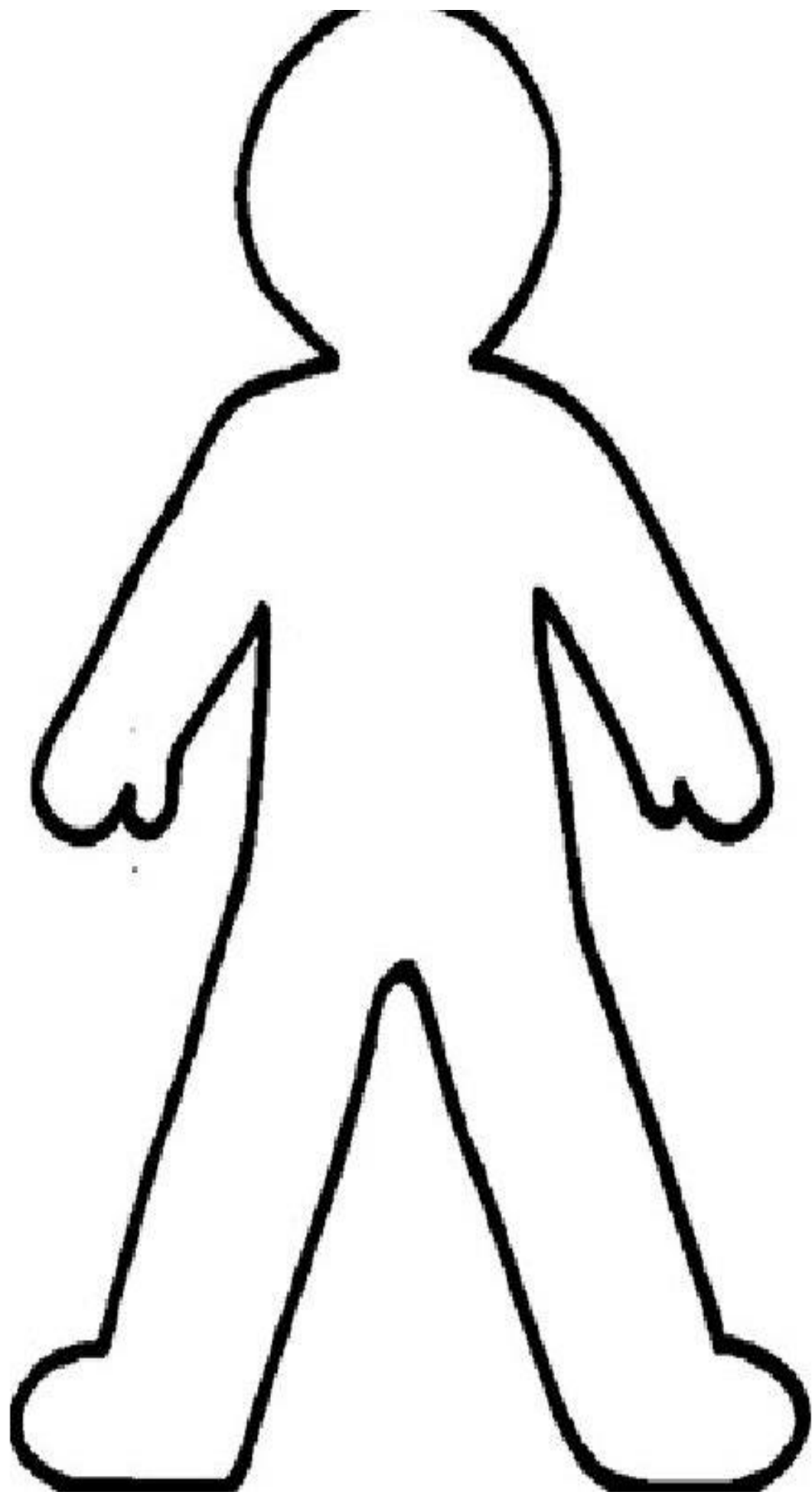
Calculate the area of the shape.

English – Write a paragraph

Choose a character from the Lilliput story – Lily/Bellin/Bree – Complete a Role on the Wall on one of the characters. Remember what you know about their physical features goes on the outside and what they are like as a person and their feelings goes on the inside. See below for role on the wall template and the story so far. This is a story I have been reading to the children so it is absolutely fine to read it to them again to support them.

Spelling – We have been working on learning to spell these words in class. Remember there are lots of different activities you can do to help you learn to spell them. Choose a different one for each day you work on them.

international	interrupt	intercept	intervene
antidote	antibiotic	anticlockwise	antiseptic



Lilliput by Sam Gayton
The story so far ...

Pinchers & Plips



All down the pebble path to the beach Lily sulked about her iron shoes. They *clang-clang-clang*ed on her feet as she made her way to the shore. It was blowy and the waves were high as houses. Bellin was already there with his grumpy older sister Bree. They dug through the sucking wet sand, looking for pincher crabs.

Lily stomped towards them, iron shoes flashing in the sun. Bree scowled and nudged her brother, and Bellin pulled his tweezers from the beach and threw them with a *plonk* into his bucket. Together they watched her coming down the dunes to the wet sand left by the tide.

'Can I dig with you?' Lily asked, looking at Bellin.

'Suppose so,' Bree muttered, rolling her eyes. She pointed down at Lily's shoes. 'But take those off first.'

Lily hesitated. A part of her wanted to, but the shoes

were bound to her feet by more than just leather straps. 'I can't,' she said at last.

'You have to,' said Bree. 'All your stomping will scare off the pinchers. Me and Bellin leave ours over there.' She pointed at two pairs of rusty iron shoes by the dunes. 'Come on, Lily. Don't be a little'un.'

Lily sniffed and shook her head again. 'Can't,' she repeated.

'You can,' Bree insisted. 'It's not dangerous, as long as you're careful.'

Lily flung down her bucket and sat on a cockleshell glaring at her feet. 'That's what I say to Nana. But she never listens. She makes me *promise*.'



Bree threw up her hands in frustration and looked over to her brother, but Bellin just shrugged. He grabbed his giant tweezers again and went back to rummaging.

They all knew why Lily's nana made her promise. Catching pinchers was dangerous. The crabs dug themselves in the sucking sand, and if any hands or feet sank down close to them, they would snip off a finger or toe with their claws.

That was why Lilliputians used giant tweezers to pull up a pincher crab, and wore iron shoes. But iron shoes were heavy and the pinchers always hid when they heard them.

Bree was older than Lily, and Bellin was braver. They always took off their shoes, so they could tiptoe up above the pinchers and take them by surprise.

But Lily never did. Nana made her promise every time she went out crabbing, and though she sulked, she was also secretly glad. Lily liked her toes and she wanted to keep them.

Picking up her own tweezers, she clambered from the cockleshell, looking for a good spot of sand to rummage in.

'You're still a little'un,' Bree folded her arms. 'You shouldn't be here.'

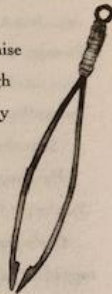
Lily felt herself go hot with embarrassment. 'I'm six moons old,' she told Bree angrily. 'You're only seven.'

'But I know how to catch pinchers.'

'Then why is your bucket empty?'

'Come share my spot, Lily,' said Bellin stepping in front of his sister. 'There's lots of space by me.'

Bree hissed in anger and tugged her bucket to another patch of sand.



'Don't listen to her,' Bellin said quietly. 'She thinks you're scaring the pinchers away, but you're not. They were dug down deep before you even got here.'

Lily smiled. Her lips were dry and she licked them wet again. She scanned the beach. It was a hot spring day. Just a few squiggles of cloud and all the rest blue. Strange. Usually when it was warm the pincher crabs came up almost to the surface to sunbathe. But not today. Today, they were all hiding.

'Something has them scared,' she told Bellin.

He shrugged and wiped the sweat from his brow. 'Maybe it's Bree's temper,' he whispered.

Lily's giggle became a gasp. Bellin tugged at something, then stood up straight, a huge pincher wriggling and clacking in his tweezers. It was as big as a dinner plate.

'Here's a brave one. It's not hiding like the rest.' Bellin dropped it with a rattle in Lily's bucket. 'Have it. Take it back to your nana. Everyone in Plips knows she makes the best pincher-crab pie in the village.'



Lily grinned. 'I will. And I'll tell her to save you the biggest slice. Thanks, Bellin.'

Bellin shrugged.

Behind him his sister screamed.

At first Lily thought that Bree had been snipped by a pincher's claw. But she hadn't. She was pointing at the sea. Her body was rigid, and her tweezers lay forgotten in the sand.

Lily and Bellin turned, following her finger to where the waves were galloping back and forth over the shore. They both saw the head rise up from the spray, and the arms. Then the legs, wading out of the water.

He was so enormous Lily couldn't believe it. But there he was. Climbing out of all the stories Nana told her at bedtime.

A giant.

A mountain of a man.

He stood there, sea dripping from his hair, waves roaring at his feet. From the pockets of his coat he took an enormous pair of spectacles, the size and shape of a bicycle, and balanced them on his nose. His head moved left then right.

And he saw them.