# **Home Learning Friday 5th February**

Read daily Watch Newsround BBC

https://www.bbc.co.uk/newsround/news/watch\_newsround

#### **Online learning:**

TTRock Stars Spellingframe

Yr 1 common exception words: Spelling Rule 37 & 38

Yr 2 common exception words: Spelling Rule 34

Yr 3 common exception words: Spelling Rule 28 (these words are more challenging)

Try a game to support your spellings

### **MATHS:**

## **MONEY**

BBC Super movers either 2, 5, 10 times tables or challenge yourself to the 3 & 4 times tables.

Here are a selection of online interactive games to help solve problems with money. Choose the level that is appropriate for your child.

These can be done as an independent activity.



https://www.topmarks.co.uk/money/toy-shopmoney



https://natwest.mymoneysense.com/students/students-5-8/the-change-game/



https://natwest.mymoneysense.com/students/students-5-8/coin-cruncher/







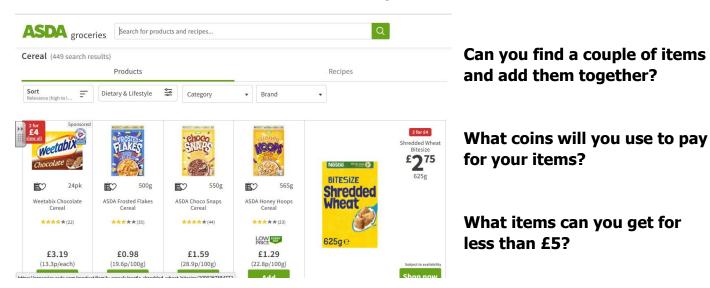
# We are off to ASDA to shop AGAIN! Click on the link below

https://groceries.asda.com/?cmpid=ahc- -ghs- -asdacom- -hp- -nav- -ghs

## Today you are going to play shops!

You will need to ask permission first. Choose an item from your kitchen cupboard, it could be cereal, baked beans, soup, kitchen roll anything!

You will need to type in what the product is using the asda website like the example below and find out the price of that item.



What items can you get for £10?

Can you find 4 items that add up to £10 from your cupboard?

The challenge is in your hands!

## **English**

Chapter 8 is a longer chapter so take your time to read it carefully before answering the questions.



#### Chapter 8: The Big Cheese

The Champs Elysées is a famous street in Paris that leads down to another notable landmark, the Arc de Triomphe. Jack had seen the massive concrete arch of the Arc de Triomphe as he was running after Jean Paul. He walked up to the Paris Sécurité building and into the grand reception area.

Seated at the reception desk was a young woman with short, spiky black hair and a diamond nose ring. She was chewing gum so loudly that Jack could hear the pop and snap of every chew from the moment he entered the building.

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"Hi there," Jack said to her. "I am here to see Denis Dupré."

She stared at Jack for a moment and then began to blow the biggest bubble that he had ever seen. It grew until it covered her entire face, then burst with a pop into the air.



"Do you have an appointment?" she said, using her tongue to gather the deflated gum back into her mouth.

Jack wondered if she were usually this professional. "No, but I am investigating the disappearance of the *Mona Lisa* for Chief Inspector Pierre," said Jack. "I am hoping he will agree to see me."

She picked up a phone and dialed a number. "Someone is here to see you about the *Mona Lisa*," she said into the receiver. There was a pause. She glanced up at lack.

"He'll see you," she said, chewing and popping her gum again. "Take the elevator to the third floor. His office is down the hall."

Jack did as she instructed, got out of the elevator, and hurried down the hallway towards Monsieur Dupré's office. It wasn't hard to find, as the office took up half of the entire floor. Jack knocked. "What do you want?" boomed a voice from the other side.

Jack opened the large double doors and found Monsieur Dupré finishing off his lunch – an entire spit-roasted chicken on a plate. Monsieur Dupré was a burly man, almost the size of the desk he was sitting behind. His fingers were greasy from handling the chicken, and bits of his meal were smeared across his face.

"Hello there," said Jack, careful not to extend his hand and get it covered with grease. "I am investigating the disappearance of the *Mona Lisa*. Since your firm handles the security for the Louvre, I thought I should speak to you."

"About what?!" Monsieur Dupré bellowed.

"Well, I would like to know more about your firm and who was working on the night of the theft," Jack explained.





"The police have already spoken to us," Monsieur Dupré said, snapping off a chicken wing and sending parts of his lunch splattering across the room. "Why should I speak to you?"

"I am running a separate investigation on behalf of the police and would appreciate any information you could provide," Jack answered politely. "Chief Inspector Pierre told me you'd be helpful." He forced a smile.

Monsieur Dupré groaned, annoyed that Jack had interrupted his lunch. "Look, kid, we're the largest security firm in Paris. We specialize in security for some of the top museums in the city. We handle the Louvre, the Musée d'Orsay and, of course, the Pompidou. All of our security officers are well-trained and reliable. It's a pity that the *Mona Lisa* was stolen, but I can assure you we had nothing to do with it."

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"Maybe you didn't, sir," said Jack, "but perhaps someone who works for you knows something."

"That's rubbish! I am Denis Dupré, owner of this firm," he roared, raising his voice and slamming his grimy fists down on the desk, "and I don't hire any crooks!"



Jack could tell that Monsieur Dupré was a bit sensitive – after all, by now most of the world was blaming his firm for not taking better care of the *Mona Lisa*. But Jack needed to speak to Monsieur Dupré's security officers to find out if they knew or had seen anything. He wasn't about to give up now just because the boss was having a tantrum.

"I'm not suggesting that your firm doesn't have a good reputation," Jack said soothingly. "It's just that it might be helpful to speak to the officer who was on duty last night."

"He's unavailable," bristled Monsieur Dupré. "He was questioned so much last night that I gave him the day off."

"Well unfortunately I still need to speak to him today," said Jack. "Can you ask him to call me as soon as he can? He can reach me through Chief Inspector Pierre's



office. I'm sure you understand how important it is to solve this crime as quickly as possible."

"Yes. Well, OK," said Monsieur Dupré, settling down.

"Thanks for your time," said Jack as he walked towards the double doors. Just as he was leaving the room, something caught his eye. A row of photographs hung on the wall and in one of them there was a man with bright red hair.

That's an odd coincidence, thought Jack. Thoughts started to pop into his head. "Excuse me," he said to Monsieur Dupré, pointing to the red-haired man, "what is his name?"

"That's Carl Ponte," said Monsieur Dupré, clearing his throat.

"Was he working at the Louvre last night?" Jack asked.

"As a matter of fact," said Monsieur

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Dupré, "he was. He was guarding the Ancient Egypt room. Carl's an excellent security guard," he added. "He's newly qualified and a specialist in surveillance. He's over at the Musée d'Orsay right now. They've asked him to take a look at their systems in light of what happened last night."

"That's probably a good idea," agreed Jack, starting to think that Carl's working at the Louvre last night might have been

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more than a coincidence. "Thanks for your help." He opened the doors to ... Monsieur Dupré's office and hurried out. "Au revoir!"

As Jack walked down the hall and towards the elevator, he thought about what he'd learned from Denis Dupré. If Jack's hunch were right, then this security guard named Carl probably had something to do with the theft of the painting. But there was no way Jack could arrest him without solid evidence. He needed to speak to Carl first and figure out whether his theory was right.

Jack opened his map and found the location of the Musée d'Orsay. There was no time to walk. He needed a cab. He dashed through the entrance of the building and out onto the street. He lifted his arm and hailed the first taxi in sight.

"I need to get to the Musée d'Orsay -

and fast!" said Jack to the taxi driver as he climbed into the car.

"Oui!" said the man as he slammed his foot on the accelerator and sped down the Champs Elysées.







# Friday 5<sup>th</sup> February

## To answer comprehension questions.

- 1) What does Jack think about the young woman behind the reception desk?
- 2) An adjective used to describe Monsieur Dupré on page 43.
- 3) Why was Monsieur Dupré 'a bit sensitive' (P43)
- 4) What caught Jack's eye on page 48?
- 5) What do you think will happen next?

## Task 2

# **Drama/role play**

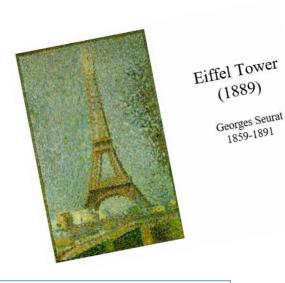
Have a go at acting your interview scene out. What sort of things would you say to Monsieur Dupré?

Perhaps you could dress as a secret agent? Send a video of yourself (If you want to)

Have fun!

#### **Enquiry & Investigation**

- Georges Seurat was born in France in 1859. He created a new style of painting called "Pointillism."
- Pointillism is painting with little dots and dashes of color. If you look at Seurat's paintings closely, all you see are dots, but when you move away from the painting, your eyes form the dots into a picture.



•Seurat did not like to mix colours as he thought this made them muddy and dull looking.

•He used tiny points of pure colour next to each other and relied on our eyes to mix the colours for us.

Un Dimanche d'Ete a l'Île de la Grande Jatte (1884-



This painting has 3,456,000 dots!

We would like you to create your own Seurat pointillism piece of art.

Watch the link below https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=HG10GRwa3Sw

I've included some of the pictures like the ones we have been doing in school as templates! GET CREATIVE!







