

# Recognition assembly – Years 4, 5 & 6

## 22<sup>nd</sup> March 2024

# Year 4

PP-10

## Zeppelin

- Buzz Buzz
- Pash Pish
- click click
- clang
- creak
- ominous
- Banging
- Ka-chunk Ka-chunk Ka-chunk
- hum

- The humorous lead
- tongue of metal
- crashing
- lumbering
- A jumble of metal
- A clash of metal
- stainless

- steel
- monstrous
- to her honor
- whelming

- grotesque
- repugnant
- harsh
- gumes - turned her stomach

survive

12.3.24

The little girl heard the zeppelin go Ka-chunk Ka-chunk a ominous <sup>sound</sup> filled the blue sky. The girl satirged <sup>her</sup> eyes a saw a humorous, lead which was a Zeppelin. A clash of metal filled the died song. She sede on I ~~it~~ ever going the ~~stiff~~ <sup>stiff</sup> ~~stiff~~ <sup>stiff</sup>. <sup>survive</sup>. So saw she cry and cry. The grotesque the metal ~~shind~~ <sup>shind</sup> in the sun as she zipped the balloons back basket.

# Year 4

## Zeppelin 12/3/24

Clsh, Clank, Clsh, Clank, Clsh, Clank. At that moment she felt pollution filling the air with an ominous growl. To her horror, the girl began to make out the gloomy dark spaceship-like ~~emerged~~ <sup>emerged</sup> monstrosity of metal: a vicious looking zeppelin, whirling from out the clouds. The buzzing grew louder and stronger until all you can hear is the deafening sound of the lethal predator. The stench of its repulsive, repugnant, harsh ~~gumes~~ <sup>gumes</sup> made her face green and sickened her stomach with worry.

- Hideous screeching
- creaking
- humming
- growling
- clanging
- buzzing
- banging
- Ominous
- Crashing • Clsh clank
- stainless steel
- monstrosity of metal
- emerged
- Whirling
- To her horror

- harsh gumes - turned her sick
- repulsive
- repugnant

# Year 5

After ~~seeing~~ the ship <sup>broke</sup> ~~breaks~~ in half <sup>or</sup> shattered as glass. She ~~lay~~ just ~~to~~ stood there until she heard a... W SPLASH! & She ~~She~~ <sup>heard</sup> ~~turn~~ <sup>got</sup> up as she could and saw a ~~miracle~~ that none sees before... a blue sea mammal peaks the ice tail. It was a miracle <sup>or</sup> on a dream? At that very moment, she noticed the lookout tower. Her prayers had been answered. She lay and hoping to see a miracle. She darted to the tower and <sup>got</sup> after she gave them she climbed up to the tower. Was Dazed and delighted she's exploring the tower from the whole, careless and careless.

PP5 Pt 5: to silhouette

• mountain glide splash boom or splash whoosh boom splash glide push under spl glide

• action wanting to yawning ploding ploding longing hoping sprinted charged zoomed darted darted jolted darted speed light hammered reached

• alteration hyperactive and hyperactive hyperactive careless and careless desperate and claring excited and illuminated dazed and delighted blessed and bethilled



21/1/2024

# Year 5

## Dividing decimals

$$18 \div 3 = 6$$

$$1.8 \div 3 = 0.6$$

$$0.18 \div 3 = 0.06$$

$$18 \text{ ones} \div 3 = 6 \text{ ones}$$

$$18 \text{ tenths} \div 3 = 6 \text{ tenths}$$

$$18 \text{ hundredths} \div 3 = 6 \text{ hundredths}$$

1) Fill in the missing number

2) If I know  $18 \div 3 = 6$ , what else do I know?

$$18 \div 3 = 6$$

dividend / divisor  
quotient

$$3.2 \div 10 =$$

$$3.2 \div 100 = 0.032$$

$$3.2 \div 1000 = 0.0032$$

$$0.32 \div 100 = 0.0032$$

$$120 \div 100 = 1.2$$

$$6 \div 100 = 0.06$$

$$50.5 \div 100 = 0.505$$

$$0.35 \div 5 = 0.07$$

$\times 100 \rightarrow 35 \div 5 = 7 \rightarrow \div 100$

$$0.35 \times \frac{1}{5}$$

$$10.15 \div 3 = 3.3833$$

$$10.15 \div 3 = 3.3833$$

$$20.72 \div 9 = 2.3022$$

$$20.72 \div 9 = 2.3022$$

decimal fraction  
tenth  
hundredth  
digits  
place holder  
dividend  
divisor  
quotient

$$0.1.3.24$$

$$3) 0.64 \div 8 = 0.08$$

$$100 \times 64 \div 8 = 8$$

$$4) 0.36 \div 6 = 0.06$$

$$100 \times 36 \div 6 = 6$$

$$5) 0.84 \div 12 = 0.07$$

$$100 \times 84 \div 12 = 7$$

$$6) 0.32 \div 4 = 0.08$$

$$100 \times 32 \div 4 = 8$$

○ Fatima runs 0.88km on Saturday morning. Gerry runs one-eighth times that distance the following day. How far does Gerry run?

○ Jade makes some squash. She has 0.96L of squash altogether. How many 120ml cups can she fill?

○ How else can she split the squash so that each cup has the same amount?

$$11.1 \div 10 = 1.11$$

$$2)$$

# Year 6

② 50% of 3000 =  $\frac{1500}{2}$  ✓


50% of 1500 =  $\frac{750}{2}$  ✓

50% of 500 =  $\frac{250}{2}$  ✓

25% of 3000 = 750  $\frac{750}{4}$  ✓

25% of 1500 = 375  $\frac{375}{4}$  ✓

25% of 500 = 125  $\frac{125}{4}$  ✓

10% of 3000 = 300 ✓ 

10% of 1500 = 150 ✓

10% of 500 = 50 ✓

1% of 3000 = 30 ✓

1% of 1500 = 15 ✓

1% of 500 = 5 ✓

20% of 500 = 100 ✓

70% of 500 = 350 ✓

60% of 500 = 300 ✓

100% of 500 = 500 ✓

5% of 400 = 20 ✓

10% = 40

5% = 20 ✓

5% of 2000 =

1% = 200 ✓

5% = 100 ✓

5% of 6000 =

10% = 600 ✓

5% = 300 ✓

# Year 6

## Taking flight

14.5.21

I sat abandoned in the back seat of the car. "I know I said we could play, but daddies can't always have you. Maybe Nanna will take you to the park. He knows how to play too." Dad was taking quick glances off the road to check his phone. I sighed. Typical. "Nanna only knows how to do grown-up stuff." I complained. Clutching Blue & Blue Bears, I spent the rest of the drive with my eyebrows crossed and nose in the air.

### Pulling

We pulled into Nanna's driveway and Dad got leapt out like the bad ants in his pants. "Hi, son," Nanna said. He looked like a granddaddy; trousers pulled up high with a leather belt, his shirt tucked in, and white hair, all the signs of being a granddaddy. He was mowing the front lawn, and passed to greet us. "Hi Dad. Thanks for looking after Tony on such short notice."

"I'm always happy to spend time with my grandson."

"I packed his bag with a first aid kit, snacks, water, spare clothes, and it's gonna be sunny today so please make sure he has sunblock on."

While they were having this conversation, they didn't even notice me scrambling out, and me and Blue Bear fell backwards onto our bottoms. "Sorry, buddy. We'll play tomorrow, okay?" Dad kissed me goodbye.

"You said that yesterday." I mumbled, shy and upset.

Nanna plonked me down on a cardboard box in the middle of the garage. "You wait here. I'll be done with the lawn soon. Here, see if your dad packed you any activities to do," and he left me. Alas, he was right. Dad had packed me a colouring book, but no pens. The iPad, but it wasn't charged. I thumped on the box, and stared around, hoping to find some pens, old toys, but all I could see were decades worth of boxes. I looked up. There, in the highest corner, was a photo yellow with age. It was so faded, and so high up, that I couldn't see it properly. Curiosity took over. I searched around for any thing I could use to climb on: wooden crates, wooden crates, a wagon, and some old, forgotten books were the strongest things I could find. Onto the wagon, up the tower of crates, reaching up on tiptoes to the book. He reached the photo. Just as my fingers touched the stained edges of this interesting recorded memory, my tower structure collapsed, knocking other things off their shelves. A red helmet tumbled out, rolling until it stopped, right in front of Nanna's mower. "What happened?" were the first words he said, when he saw the mess. Open boxes were everywhere, the old books were open on random pages, and I was in the middle of it all, photo in hand, the wagon lying on its side, wheels turning. "You know that wagon used to be your dad's! Let's take it out for a spin!" "M-hmm."

He strapped on his old army helmet, and he plonked put the red helmet on me. It was a bit big, but I crawled into the wagon all the same. We set off down the street. "I guess you dad didn't tell you about the escaped zoo crocs. Well they ~~can~~ scared the pants off everyone round here," he climbed onto the back and pushed off.

We ~~jumped~~ off a ledge, and splashed into a river. The wagon ~~turned~~ <sup>became</sup> into a little boat, and our helmets became safari hats. Bopping along the river, red-eyed crocs snapped at the sides. We were in a lush, green rainforest, and ancient vines peeked out of the trees every now and then. We heard it before we saw it. A waterfall. Our boat rushed towards it, and there was a vertical tip over the edge! "Aaaah!" Her we yelled.

Up the small hill we climbed, and got out my snacks and water. "Waterfalls, ~~planes~~ <sup>rain forest</sup> they're just outings compared to... plane ~~rides~~ <sup>rides</sup>!" Nanna chuckled.

### Suddenly, an out-of-control plane

Suddenly, an out-of-control plane zoomed towards us! Nanna too and me leapt on, and from there, it was a roller-coaster ride of loops-the-loops! The propellers ~~roared~~ <sup>whirled</sup> as we zipped through the clouds, and we did countless ~~loop-the-loop~~ <sup>loop-the-loop</sup> tricks. "This is awesome! Again! Again!" I yelled, and Nanna did the biggest, fastest, loop-the-loop yet! "Whoooo!" Blue Bear actually got out one time! But I caught him, save and sound. He might not have thought it through! Nanna glared at the fuel dial. "Oh no! We're out of fuel! We have to jump! It's now or never!" and with that he leapt out of the plane, parachuting down, me and Blue Bear close behind.

We leapt on and off the upturned wagon a few times before Dad pulled up and climbed out of the car. "Tony, Dad! How in the world did you get so dirty?" He ~~looked~~ <sup>he</sup> looked at our sheepish grins, a bit annoyed, but then his gaze fell on the wagon. "In that my? Is that my wagon?" Turning it over, hundreds of memories came flooding into his mind. "Did I ever tell you about the time I went to the moon?" no, he hadn't, and I was so excited to hear about it that I could almost tell it in my head. "Astroblasts!" Called Nanna, "Prepare for light-egg!"

"Let's go!" I yelled!

"Fire up the hyperdrive!" instructed Dad.

Nanna pushed us off, and me and Dad were in space! We zoomed off in our rocket-ship, off on a great adventure!