



# Pearl Class Newsletter

29.09.17

This week, as part of our Geography, we have been researching the pollution levels and population in different cities around the world. We have then been developing our Computing skills by using Microsoft Excel to create tables and graphs to present the information.

Next week, we will be beginning the Science part of our project, trying to answer the question, 'If we damage the Earth, could we live on another planet?' We will learning about the different planets in our Solar system and deciding whether any could be habitable.

In English this week, we have been applying our skills in descriptive writing to write our own version of the Varmints story. It has been wonderful to hear such fantastic writing.

In Maths this week, we have been securing our long multiplication method and learning short division method, recording remainders as decimals. Some of us have even challenged ourselves to learn long division method!

Later that night the varmint couldn't sleep, he had never slept in a city before and every time he dozed off he ~~dream~~ dreamed. he was becoming an other. When he finally managed to get to sleep it was midnight so he didn't notice the tiny seeds from the tree in his apartment. Swiftly and ~~steal~~ stealthily ~~they began to spread~~ <sup>they began to spread</sup> floating on the breeze. In his dream he saw giant blue bioluminescent creatures reaching out to him calling half whispering to him: come, come and you will be safe. Then he woke up startled. In the morning he went to collect some water for his plant then he went and gave it to his plant but then he noticed the plant had grown little seeds. He was so amazed that he dropped his jar containing fresh rain water and it exploded on the floor. He <sup>got</sup> out his window and looked at a lake that ~~had been~~ had been filled with rubbish and ~~was~~ in the lake there was a tree... his tree.

Swiftly he walked down the coridor stopping only to watch another other funeral as he ran to his beloved tree. But ~~as~~ <sup>when</sup> he got outside he ~~found~~ found a big surprise waiting for him.

The Varmints who lived in this once-peaceful meadow, watched sadly as smoke appeared bursting out all machinery. One Varmint stood out from the rest and ran to his favourite tree, bagged <sup>up</sup> others and picked off the last fragment of the wild. The others zoomed around the tree like a hurricane and killed it.

A few days after the incident... <sup>dear</sup> and <sup>dis</sup> or <sup>will</sup> the sky. The Varmint walked into one of the many dull grey buildings, the five hundred and thirty sixth set of apartments. It was <sup>rather</sup> extremely hard and the set was crowded. He was the only Varmint there. Once he had reached his floor, he <sup>slowly</sup> trudged to his <sup>empty</sup> room where his bed <sup>was</sup> and the last fragment of the wild was. He had planted his leaves on his tree. Sadly, he gazed up at the picture he had painted of a flower, trying to picture himself back in the meadow. But the buildings and smoke were too much to bear. Out the window, others walked outside, absolutely emotionless. The Varmint used up the last of his water to keep the plant alive. Even though, he <sup>could</sup> have stayed with his plant <sup>some</sup> he had to go to bed. The next day, the Varmint had to collect some

## Reminders:

- Please make sure children read at least five times a week and record this in the back of the home school book.
- Complete Mathletics homework.
- Please practise times tables as often as you can at home.