

# Eagles Class

## Home Learning

### Work



I thought you might like to read what some of your classmates have been writing and sending to me, so I have decided to put them into a book. I will add more work as I receive it.

Unfortunately, I can't put your names with your work, BUT, I thought that you might enjoy trying to guess who had written it! (This means that I might have removed some names from the work too!)

Enjoy!

This is my description of a setting I can see outside.

I look out of my bedroom window and see a massive tree choked in ivy. Just beneath is my black trampoline, it's netting swaying gently in the wind. Next to that is a long green, trimmed hedge that separates my garden from the one next door. Straight below me is our playroom, it's glass reflecting in the sunlight. Attached to it is my parents' room, it's wooden boards creating a shadow on next door's living room.

Just beyond the tree there is a dainty little path covered in golden leaves. Trees dance in the wind like Spanish flamencos, high-fiving each other, just waiting for a person to walk by.

To my left is next door's garden, it's big black shed facing their house and plants.

All around are trees, giving off a gentle breeze. I can just make out the faint green of a field, not far off, but there is more to be discovered, more than I can make out...

My first week at home for school:

Monday 23<sup>rd</sup> March:

In the morning at 9 o'clock, P.E. with Joe Wickes was chromecast to the TV. That lasted for half an hour so when that was up, [REDACTED], Mummy and I started making a timetable for the weeks ahead. At around 10:30, the three of us walked to the Lane End Barbers to pick up some leaflets to hand out to part of the village. It tells the reader about the community support group in the area and that they are there to help the vulnerable if need be. In the afternoon, [REDACTED] and I drew out, painted and drew patterns on rainbows to put in our windows.

Tuesday 24<sup>th</sup> March:

8:30 downstairs for breakfast as normal, early walk soon after breaky and then work. I cooked for the first time in my life for my family. I cooked steak pie with corn on the cob, potato waffles and potato stars. It was very nice!

Wednesday 25<sup>th</sup> March:

Once again P.E. Joe was on TV and then a lot of schoolwork. I had quite a lot to catch up on as education city and espresso had a few problems... In the afternoon we went on a walk around the village and then once we came home, [REDACTED] and I helped mummy to record a video message for all the elderly residents in all the care homes that she goes to for her work. That was quite a laugh.

Thursday 26<sup>th</sup> March:

This day was nice. We all got a lie in because we allowed breakfast to be 9:30 instead of 8:30. I couldn't lie in because I always wake up early but I did get an hour on the Xbox! After breakfast we went to Marlow and walked on a path by the river opposite Longridge. We tried as hard as we could to stay 2 metres away from everyone. Further down the path, off to one side, there was a cut down tree with loads of long heavy branches laying on the green. I picked one of the biggest ones up and rode it like a broomstick! [REDACTED] joined me on it as well! I then threw that branch into the river (and a few more) and watched them float off down the river with the current; off to their afterlife I joked. We stopped to play tennis for about 10 minutes and then headed back to the car to grab my football and play on the huge field next to the mini car park. By that time it was getting fairly late compared to our timetable and the amount of work [REDACTED] and I should get done. It took us most of the afternoon to complete it.

And that is our first week of school at home!

## What I can see

Above the clouds I can see deep blue sky filled with light, bright sunlight. I can hear the strong wind blowing the trees side to side as they whisper quietly, like their spreading a secret. The horses are galloping across the field gobbling up the grass as they go. I watch the birds swooping among one another, after food, after prey. At the furthest field I spot the alpacas hum at one another, not sure about each other.

Among the meadow I see thick evergreens standing strong next to the thinner, weaker saplings. As the rain falls, I can catch the sound of the heavy drops emerging from the clouds.

But when the day is over and all I see is the darkness of the never-ending galaxy.

## The Blunderer by Patricia Highsmith:

This book is a book that you don't want to put down; you just want to keep reading. It has brief crime, romance and mesmerizing moments. Patricia Highsmith is well known for her thrilling books and to keep your attention. I certainly agree with that and I believe that is a very true statement. Don't give up and put the book down after reading one paragraph or a few. Keep reading and trust me you will enjoy reading this novel because I 100% did!

Dear Mrs Goodchild,

I am writing to tell you what I have been up to. The good and bad bits of it.

Firstly on Friday, I came home excited that we were all working from home. YAY. But then when Monday morning came, I was sitting at the table completing all the work you had set me. Some of it was really, really, really fun and some of it wasn't very fun. All the days were like this except today.

Today was funny. First I did TTRS that was normal. But then I moved on to maths. I did 4 questions of A and then I moved on to B. Mum helped me with number 1, but did not know how she got the correct answer, we did 2 and 3 and then we marked them. I got all of A correct but then on B, we got number 2 incorrect. We said 7.2 but it was 48. Then mum and [REDACTED] tried to work it out, but they couldn't.

Dad came over next and said it was easy he said it was 46 or 42. Then he went off. Mum, [REDACTED] and I said he hasn't got it right. But he went off anyway. We tried to relate question 1 and 3 to it but we did not get it. [REDACTED] then went off to do her work and so did mum. I moved on to question 4 and I think I got it right, but the writing is so blurry, I wasn't very sure.

5 minutes later [REDACTED] came down whilst I was doing my art. She took a picture of it for her boyfriend [REDACTED], and in 2 minutes [REDACTED] had worked it out and showed the working out for it. So a teacher, 2 business people and a child could not work it out but 1 boy could.

VERY FUNNY!

See you soon, hopefully [REDACTED]

P.S my art came out beautifully.