# Eagles Class Home Learning Work



Volume 2

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!

# The Howling Phoenix

Thousands of years ago, the Greek God of the sky called Uranus created a creature like no other. Its main form was a wolf, but sprouting from its spine were two huge flamboyant phoenix wings. It was named the Howling Phoenix.

Uranus created this beast as a gift for the useless mortals down below, to protect them from the many evils of the world. However, the humans were ungrateful and impudent. They tortured the poor animal cruelly and it didn't take long for this unique being to rise up and turn against them.

This turned what was once a kind and gentle creature into an instrument of destruction. It swore to itself that it would become obstinate about hating humans and would have no regrets.

Although, it was created to fly, the Howling Phoenix was drawn to the sea. Hours of staring at it, had imprinted on his now glistening ocean blue eyes, which could see to the bottom of the Mariana trench. It chose to reside in a dark cloud cave outlooking the sea called the Cracken's Cove.

Its most notorious and deadly features were its fire breath, it burnt down most of the villages in the country. When attacked the Howling Phoenix is also known for its fire tail and wing move: from the normal snow-white coloured feathers the wings and tail turn into beautiful sunset colours, then it will start to shoot its feathers far through the air and hit its target with perfect aim and consistency. Each feather is as sharp as the sword of a samurai and would inflict great pain and suffering to its victim.



## 7a. Usman says,

I have drawn an isosceles triangle.
The angles are 55 degrees, 55
degrees and 70 degrees. All three
sides are the same length.

Could he be correct? + Explain why or why not.

Jeranse 110 SS155+703180

8a. Match each triangle to the best description.

- 1. The missing angles are both 60 degrees.
- 2. The missing angles are both 70 degrees.
- 3. This triangle is missing a 50 degree angle and a 65 degree marking.







Thangles not drawn to scale

7b. Aisha says,

I have drawn an isosceles triangle.
The angles are 45 degrees, 45
degrees and 80 degrees. It has 2
equal length sides and one shorter
side

Could she be correct?
Explain why or why not.

because 80+45+45

8b. Match each triangle to the best description.

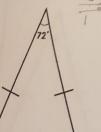
- 1. This triangle is missing a 60 degree angle and equal side markings.
- 2. This triangle is missing a 75 degree angle and a 30 degree angle.
- 3. This triangle is missing a 70 degree angle and a 40 degree angle.







9a. Fill in the missing details about this triangle.

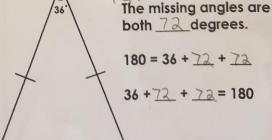


The missing angles are both 5 4 degrees.



Triangles not drawn to scale.

9b. Fill in the missing details about this triangle.



Triangles not drawn to scale.

Migottsya M yotaya is a Greek mythical creature with a rolp's face with gangs, a biorismose, body and a dragon's tail. She is the ogspring of zous, the God of the sky, and the Goddess of marriage and the queen of olympus, Migotlayor, Zeuses Doughton, Was b from Herons head, cut og by Ares, gully grown just likeher half sisters Athers land A retensis & She was a beautigul young women and Zeus treasured and slowly she became his new growite child. Athera though didn't because She was always Zeuses garainte child. the days went on Migottaya and her gotter . Zeus, got closer and oven Hera , M igottegas mother, got get up but the final straw was when she found had other lover. She new that Zeus was to pomerged took it out on Mightoya. She gave her a poison but fold look even more becominged. She book it and then went to draw. Zens was college her, she went to the is she was even more but beautigud. Well the potential desirably work worked but in the complete wrong way she had garys! And a prace. The had a dragon's tail and a wolf's face. Might ray brody was not her own but a horse's! She couldn't gove her fother. Not like this. She jumped out of the number She had to find her consis Medisa While on the heart for her cousin Migothya was villed by Athen. That is how she had Hermes and Hestin. Her head time there were three. She went on to be killed by Hades and then her gather Zeus. Migotago did some menorable things for except Gode from the underwood and gighting her father faller.

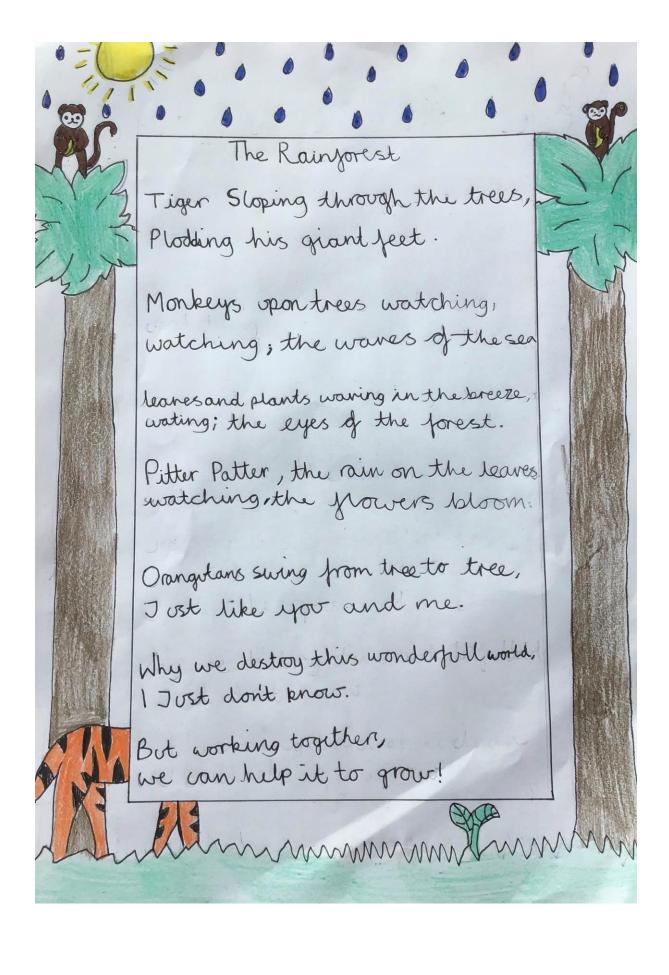
### Rainforest poem

Deep claws of the machine take the tree down Destroying the plant life and animals around, the trees stand tall holding each branch until they fall making room for cattle ranch

New trees are planted destroying the soil, all because of that treasured palm oil the humans get ready to do it again watch out animals here comes the crane!

quick run the monkey screamed,
but when the tree fell down the humans just gleamed
here came the jaguar wounded with dripping blood
looking at the tree now only a bud
the humans drive away with no care
though they may not realise their harming our air





### THE AMAZON

My perfect image of the Amazon is of luscious trees and rivers as clear as glass,

With different animals waiting to pounce on their prey,

Like the ocelot in the shadows eyeing its dinner,

Or the macaw looking for a delicious insect.

The Amazon is like another planet,

The trees are as green as stunning jade,

The only relief from the overwhelming vision of greenery,

Are the tropical colours of the animals.

All I could smell was the natural scents of the bark and leaves,

The sound was one of pure nature,

As the only thing you could hear were the birds chirping,

the black caiman snapping and the raindrops falling through the leaves.

The jaguar in the tree tops looking over the forest like a King,

Thinking, why is our home like this?

This is no longer the perfect image as the vicious fires are tearing it apart.

The Amazon is burning rapidly and quick,

Animals' habitats are being destroyed faster than they can run,

What would you do if that were your home?

The world needs to help!

April fools poem

As I walked through the halls

Finding slime all up the walls

Oh how it dribbled, how it climbed

Suddenly it came to my mind

April 1st that was it!

I did forget I have to admit,

The sound of a whoopee cushion coming from the teacher's chair,

The smell of fake flower water in the air

When I came to my peg

I reluctantly found a rotten, egg,

Behind my coat there was a mouldy plaster,

I wish I could have hidden it faster

Here came the teacher, strictest of all

I don't know why but I started to bawl,

She took me to class,

But I just jumped through the glass

That is why I hate April fools

But I still like to break the rules

