



W.C. 11th May

English

Answer sheet

Monday

Spelling rule - practise spellings throughout the week.

Tuesday

Mild

Simile or Metaphor? **Answers**

Simile	Metaphor
Her heart was as big as the ocean.	Peter is an angel.
Abigail is as tall as a giraffe.	He is a walking dictionary.
My brother eats like a pig.	The test was a breeze.
The puppy was as fast as a cheetah.	My dad is a teddy bear.
The car moved like a snail.	The house was a zoo.
The librarian was as sweet as candy.	The stars are diamonds in the sky.

Medium

Change the Simile to a Metaphor - **Answers**

There will be some room for differences in sentence construction as there are a number of ways to write each one.

1. **Metaphor:** She floated on air when she danced.
2. **Metaphor:** The waves were charging horses, crashing on the beach.
3. **Metaphor:** He was shovelling cement into a mixer when he ate.
4. **Metaphor:** Katie was a powerful train as she crossed the finish line.
5. **Metaphor:** James was a graceful dolphin as he swam.
6. **Metaphor:** Mr. Jones' singing was the sound of water going down a drain!

My Longest Journey

Metaphor and Simile Translation

Answers

Line of the Poem	Plain English Translation
Winter's greeting, cheeks slapped red by the first morning's chill,	My cheeks have gone red in the cold, winter, morning air.
Throats on fire, plumes erupting with every breath,	People get sore throats and it's so cold you can see your breath in the cold air.
Faces hidden, friends like highwaymen in hoods and scarves,	Friends are dressed in hoods and scarves to cover their faces.
Colour retreats, once happy gardens wither in silent submission,	There are no colourful flowers in the gardens.
Shivering trees, branches stripped bare by leaf-greedy storms,	There are no leaves on the trees which have been blown off by the wind.

Reading comprehension

Mild

Questions About Roald Dahl

Answers

1. How old was Roald's sister when she died?

7 years old.

2. What made Roald's mother a good storyteller?

She had a good memory.

3. Do you think Roald would have liked the Headmaster? Explain your reasons.

No because it describes him as a 'cane wielding' Headmaster.

4. What sport was he good at?

Boxing

5. What do you think the boys thought about being chocolate testers?

I think they thought it was great.

6. Explain why he had to leave the RAF.

Because he had had an accident before and was having bad headaches. / He couldn't fly planes anymore.

7. How did Roald start writing children's stories?

He told his children bedtime stories and started writing some of them down.

8. What word did Roald Dahl use to describe how children saw adults around them?

He described them as 'giants.'

Questions About Tour de France

Answer questions in full sentences.

Answers

1. When was the first ever Tour de France?

The first ever race began on 6th July 1903.

2. How many cyclists made it to the finish line of the first race?

21 of the original 60 cyclists made it back to the finish line.

3. What was the name of the first ever winner of the Tour de France?

The first ever winner was Maurice Garin.

4. What happens to the starting point of the race every year?

The tour begins in a different country every year.

5. What is the nickname given to the winner of the red polka dot jersey?

The winner of the red polka dot jersey is known as the 'King of the Mountains'.

6. Compare the significance of the green jersey with the white jersey.

At the end of every stage, the white jersey is given to the best rider under 26 years of age and the green jersey is awarded to the best sprinter.

7. Why do you think different coloured jerseys are given to the winners of each stage?

Own answers may include:

- To acknowledge the achievements of the best cyclists at the end of each stage.
- To help spectators (or cyclists) to identify the race leader, best sprinter, best climber or best rider under 26.

Improving your writing with proof reading

Mild

Fix the Sentence **Answers**

1. the babby lams are leeping and playin in the Field
The baby lambs are leaping and playing in the field.
2. blossom On The trees are one off the furst sines of spring?
Blossom on the trees is one of the first signs of spring.
3. wood you lik to holde this babi chik
Would you like to hold this baby chick?
4. After laying her egs. the Hen, sat on them four three weex
After laying her eggs, the hen sat on them for three weeks.
5. i can sea butiful yellow wite orange daffodils beggining to bloom
I can see beautiful yellow, white and orange daffodils beginning to bloom.
6. anika and abdul di'dnt enjoy geting wet in the April Showas?
Anika and Abdul didn't enjoy getting wet in the April showers.

Medium

Proof Reading Activities Answers

Activity One

Type of mistake: words missing.

Russell groaned **as** his mum shouted up the stairs; "Russell, get up now or you'll be late – again!"

"Riiiiiight." he called back wearily. "It's always the same," he thought "just when you were warm, comfy and having a fabulous dre – what was that?" Russell's train of thought was interrupted by a small figure running along the top of the skirting boards. It was only there for a second, but he was sure he'd seen **it**. Russell shook his head in an effort to 'reboot' his vision. But no, there it was again, this time climbing up the leg **of** his desk. A small person, no more than six inches high, scaling the telegraph pole upright.

Russell felt no fear, only curiosity. It occurred to him that maybe he was a) dreaming or b) going slightly mad but he decided that having an imp or a pixie in his room was far more interesting than getting dressed, whatever the reason for its appearance. He approached slowly, much like when he was trying to catch his rabbit to put it to bed, "Mustn't spook it." He whispered **to** himself.

"Oi, who are you calling it?" said a tiny voice.

Activity Two

Type of mistake: spelling including homophones and commonly misspelled words.

He wasn't exactly dressed like an elf, come to think of it. The boy (Russell was fairly sure this was a boy now) had thick, dark hair which he wore long and free, 'Like a girl.' Russell thought. He wore an all-in-one suit made out of what seemed to be a flexible, smooth tweed. Russell wondered if it was itchy. He had a utility belt holding tiny tools; a hammer, pliers, a screwdriver and a quantity of wire ties. All perfect, miniscule replicas of familiar items in Russell's dad's tool box. On his back was a rucksack with, Russell presumed, his climbing gear inside it. On his feet were a pair of chocolate brown boots which looked like leather gloves, but for feet. There was a separate section for each toe. "Five toes though," Russell noted, "same as me." The eyes that were now looking at Russell expectantly were deep brown, almost black and the elf's skin was shiny, soft looking and a deep mahogany colour.

Spicy

Activity Three

Type of mistake: apostrophes missing.

Russell blanched for a moment. "I, I'm so sorry," he stammered. "I didnt mean to offend, it's just I've never seen an elf before." At this, the little person (Russell had not yet decided if it was male or female) guffawed with laughter.

"An elf? An elf? That's rich coming from a giant!! I'm no elf, I'm a human."

"But so am I!" exclaimed Russell. He was in quite a state of excitement. This was the best Monday morning he'd had in years. "I'm a human being for definite. So how can you be one as well?"

The elf looked at him disdainfully, "Oh yes, well if you're human, why are you so massive? It's well known that earth's gravity would prevent anyone from growing as tall as you and it's far more efficient to be my size; regular human size."

Russell was baffled. First of all, he was taken aback that he had a six inch visitor, then to be told that six inches was 'regular size' and he was a giant; that took some digesting. Then there was the suggestion that he didn't live on Earth. After all, there was apparently a problem with gravity. This was a lot to take in first thing on a Monday morning.

"Why don't you come down from that table leg and we'll talk properly?" he said eventually "Would you like me to help you?"

"Certainly not!" said the elf. "I'm one of the best climbers of my generation, I can perfectly well get down myself thanks."

And with that, the tiny human began to let out some rope and abseil back down the leg of the desk. He soon trotted across the carpet and Russell sat down on the floor in order to look at him properly.

Friday

Reading lesson

Charlie Changes into a Chicken by Sam Copeland

Spelling test

Get someone at home to test you on your weekly spellings.