

## Maple Class 25.02.21: Year 2

### Emotional Well-Being:

Taking time for yourself to do something that relaxes you is so important. I personally like to read books set in foreign countries to relax me; it makes me feel like I am having an adventure from my sofa! Today, I would like you to spend some time thinking about what makes you feel relaxed and happy.

### Possible Activity for today:

Can you play a game of charades with someone and try and make them giggle as much as you can!

### English:

This half term we are going to be reading the incredible book 'Flat Stanley' which is one of my all-time favourites! I have typed out the entire book and I will be attaching the relevant chapters each day. Today, I would like you to read chapter 5. If you are working with a grown up, they can ask you the questions as you are reading or when you are finished. Once you have read the chapters, please complete the written task.

### Presentation expectations:

- Lined paper, writing pencil.
- Neatest handwriting.
- Dictionary to check your spellings if you are not sure.

### Maths:

This half term we are solely focusing on fractions. Because Year 3 missed this unit in Year 2 due to the pandemic, they will be working on the same topics to begin with. Today we are going to be doing a practical activity on recognising a half. I have made a video with some explanation and strategies to solve these types of questions. Remember that fractions are always equal parts of a whole. You will need you bowl, some glasses and some small objects such as marbles, lego, buttons or pasta. The video will be available on Class Dojo.

Watch these videos to help you:

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uUfLWCNkH6w&ab\\_channel=PrimarySchoolMadeEasy](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=uUfLWCNkH6w&ab_channel=PrimarySchoolMadeEasy)

## Collective Worship:

What do these quotes mean?

“Patience is bitter, but its fruit is sweet.” Aristotle (an ancient clever man from Greece)

“Do you have the patience to wait until your mud settles and the water is clear?” Lao Tzu (an ancient clever man from China)

### **Time to reflect**

- What do we mean by bitter and sweet?
- Is patience hard but what it

produces good?

- If you were really thirsty, would you be able to let the particles in the water settle before having a drink?
- Can you come up with your own slogan about waiting or patience?

### **Reflection (Prayer)**

*(Dear God)*

We know that patience takes effort, but the rewards are good. Let us experience this in our own lives as we demonstrate patience to our friends, family and community. *(Amen)*

### PSHCE:

This half term we are looking at keeping ourselves healthy. Please can you design a healthy packed lunch and complete the word search!

You will need to do a little bit of research about health eating. Try these videos:

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gmh\\_xMMJ2Pw&ab\\_channel=MyDoctor-KaiserPermanente](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=Gmh_xMMJ2Pw&ab_channel=MyDoctor-KaiserPermanente)

[https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OKbA8pFW3tg&ab\\_channel=HappyLearningEnglish](https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=OKbA8pFW3tg&ab_channel=HappyLearningEnglish)

## Work:

### Maths:

See Class Dojo of the video with the tasks.

### English:

#### Flat Stanley:

##### Chapter 5: Arthur's good idea

For a while Stanley Lambchop was a famous name. Everywhere that Stanley went, people stared and pointed at him. He could hear them whisper, "Over there, Harriet, over there! That must be Stanley Lambchop, the one who caught the sneak thieves..." and things like that. But after a few weeks the whispering and the staring stopped. People had other things to think about. Stanley did not mind. Being famous had been fun, but enough was enough. And then came a further change, and it was not a pleasant one. People began to laugh and make fun of him as he passed by. "Hello, Super-Skinny!" they would shout, and even ruder things, about the way he looked.

Stanley told his parents how he felt.

"It's the other kids I mostly mind," he said. "They don't like me anymore because I'm different. Flat."

"Shame on them," Mrs Lambchop said. "It is wrong to dislike people for their shapes. Or their religion, for that matter, or the colour of their skin."

"I know," Stanley said. "Only maybe it's impossible for everybody to like everybody."

"Perhaps," said Mrs Lambchop. "But they can try."

Later that night Arthur Lambchop was woken by the sound of crying. In the darkness he crept across the room and knelt by Stanley's bed.

"Are you okay?" he said.

"Go away," Stanley said.

"Don't be mad at me," Arthur said. "You're still mad because I let you get tangled the day you were my kite, I guess."

"Skip it, will you?" Stanley said. "I'm not mad. Go away."

"Please, let's be friends..." Arthur couldn't help crying a little too. "Oh, Stanley," he said.

"Please tell me what's wrong?"

Stanley waited for a long time before he spoke. "The thing is," he said, "I'm just not happy any more. I'm tired of being flat. I want to be a proper shape again, like other people. But I'll have to go on being flat for ever. It makes me sick."

"Oh, Stanley," Arthur said. He dried his tears on the corner of Stanley's sheet and could think of nothing more to say.

"Don't talk about what I just said," Stanley told him. "I don't want the folks to worry. That would only make it worse."

"You're brave," Arthur said. "You really are."

He took hold of Stanley's hand.

The two brothers sat together in the darkness, being friends. They were both still sad, but each one felt a little better than he had before.

And then, suddenly, though he was not even trying to think, Arthur had an idea. He jumped up and turned on the light and ran to the big storage box where toys and things were kept. He began to rummage in the box.

Stanley sat up in bed to watch.

Arthur flung aside a football and some lead soldiers and airplane models and lots of wooden blocks, and then he said "Aha!"

He had found what he wanted—an old bicycle pump. He held it up, and Stanley and he looked at each other.

"Okay," Stanley said at last. "But take it easy."

He put the end of the long pump hose in his mouth and clamped his lips tightly about it so that no air could escape.

"I'll go slowly," Arthur said. "If it hurts or anything, wiggle your hand at me."

He began to pump. At first nothing happened except that Stanley's cheeks bugled a bit.

Arthur watched his hand, but there was no wiggle signal, so he pumped on. Then, suddenly, Stanley's top half began to swell.

"It's working! It's working!" shouted Arthur, pumping away.

Stanley spread his arms so that the air could get around inside him more easily.

He got bigger and bigger. The buttons of his pyjama top burst off—Pop! Pop! Pop! A moment more and he was all rounded out: head, body, arms and legs. But not his right foot. That foot stayed flat.

Arthur stopped pumping. "It's like trying to do the last bit of those long balloons," he said.

"Maybe a shake would help."

Stanley shook his right foot twice, and with a little swooshing sound it swelled out to match the left one. There stood Stanley Lambchop as he used to be, as if he had never been flat at all!

“Thank you, Arthur,” Stanley said. “Thank you very much.”

The brothers were shaking hands when Mr Lambchop strode into the room with Mrs Lambchop right behind him.

“We heard you!” said Mr Lambchop. “Up and talking when you ought to be asleep, eh? Shame on-“

“GEORGE!” said Mrs Lambchop. “Stanley’s round again!”

“You’re right!” said Mr Lambchop, noticing. “Good for you, Stanley!”

“I’m the one who did it,” Arthur said. “I blew him up.”

Everyone was terribly excited and happy of course. Mrs Lambchop made hot chocolate to celebrate the occasion, and several toasts were drunk to Arthur for his cleverness.

When the little party was over, Mr and Mrs Lambchop tucked the boys back into their beds and kissed them, and then they turned out the light. “Goodnight,” they said, “Goodnight,” said Stanley and Arthur.

It had been a long and tiring day. Very soon all the Lambchops were asleep.

## Questions and tasks:

### Text Dependent Questions

By the end of the story, how does Stanley feel about being flat? Why have his feelings changed?

How does Arthur comfort Stanley?

What is Arthur's good idea to help Stanley?

By the end of the story, how does Arthur's idea work out?

### Non-Text Dependent Questions

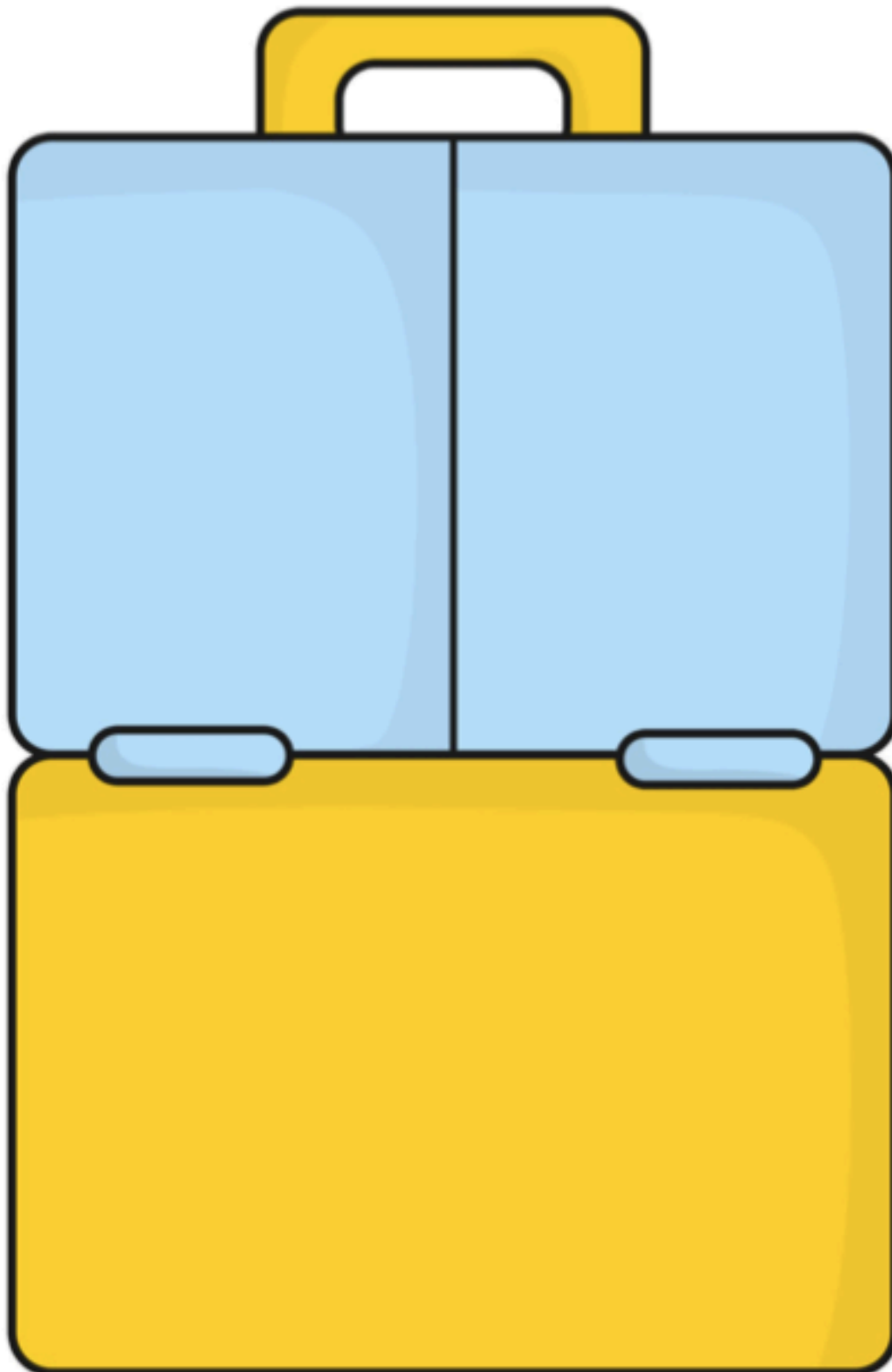
Did the story end as you expected?

### TASK: Writing Response

A person facing an unpleasant situation can become discouraged and benefit from help. At the end of the story, Arthur has a good idea for helping Stanley. Write a paragraph describing Arthur's good idea. Your paragraph should tell how Arthur comes up with this idea.

PSHCE:

Cut out the healthy food to put into your lunchbox.









# Healthy Eating



p r o t e i n d e s o f  
b o n e s h a n e m i r  
d i e t c l a l x d l u  
i o y d a a b c e f s i  
r g t s u a l m r t s t  
s i h k t t u c c n o s  
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b a e c i s s h t o d a  
s n h v a a e i y e d t

body  
bones  
calcium  
diet  
exercise

oils  
fruit  
healthy  
minerals  
protein

salad  
salt  
sugar  
vegetables  
vitamins



