



GNSA Primary Work of the Week

30.03.2020 - 03.04.2020

Nursery

Nursery had been growing butterflies from caterpillars.

Parneet drew this wonderful picture of one.





Reception

Reception also grew butterflies and shared their release into the wild with their class on Tapestry. Here is an example of the fantastic responses.

Butterflies

 Mrs Dhillon

 2 Hours Ago (Updated 25 Minutes Ago)



Hello children

We have some exciting news - remember our tiny caterpillars that changed into cocoons??

Now they have changed into beautiful butterflies!!

Look at the photos and videos of both RPJ and RSD butterflies.

Hope you enjoy!

Mrs Dhillon and Mrs Juttla

 Liked · 1 Like

 1 Child

 Reception News
Age: 5 months

An Hour Ago
Gursahib Aulakh

Lovely to see all butterflies jairoop love it

 Liked · 1 Like

An Hour Ago
Jasmeen Kaur



2SR

Year 2 learnt about poems and had to write one of their own about Spring using lots of description.

Jashleen wrote a fantastic acrostic poem.



A Poem About Spring

Spring is the best season because you can find beautiful nature.

People go outside in spring and the green grass is not wet.

Rain clouds are gone in spring.

I know people love spring because the weather is so nice.

Nobody wants too much blue rain.

Going to a picnic in spring is so much fun.

Gurman wrote a fantastic poem with conjunctions to add more detail.



A Poem About Spring

These trees are tall but flowers are small.

People play in the pool when they come out they look cool.

Days are long but night's are short so you can play all day long.

Violets are blue and roses are red but spring is coming soon.

The grass is green but don't be mean to anyone.



2AK

Prabhjot also wrote a fantastic poem about Spring, even managing to make it rhyme!

A Poem About Spring

Spring is out, spring is out,
Because there is no doubt.
We can go outside,
Don't stay inside.

We can have lots of fun,
Because outside there's so much sun.
The yellow sun is bright,
There is so much light.

The beautiful birds are back and stripy bees,
The attractive flowers bloom and the fresh leaves are green.
Playing outside for hours,
In my pretty garden full of colourful flowers.

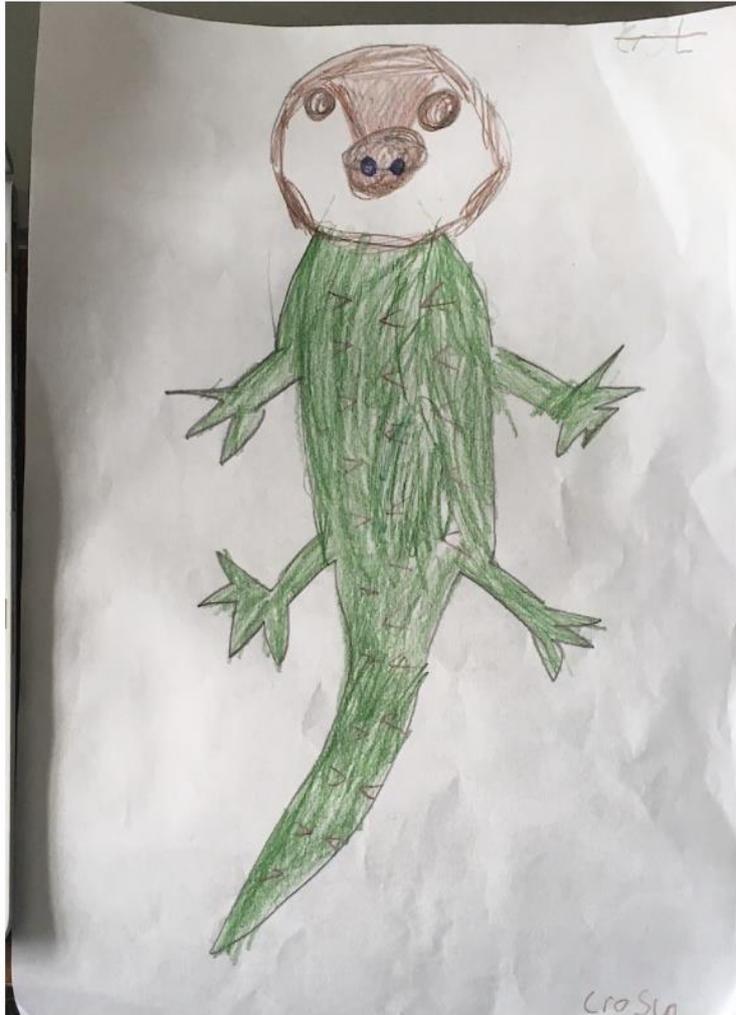
We must relax,
Because no one is going to attack.
We must dance when we sing,
To see the beauty of our lovely spring.



3SB

Year 3 finished their Geography topic on the Rainforest.

Karmann created his own rainforest animal and explained its features.



My animal is called Croslo. My animal is a mix of a mammal and a reptile. I live in the canopy layer but I can also go on the forest floor. It has spiky teeth so it can survive easily. Croslo can swim but he cannot fly. He can eat insects, small reptiles, and birds. He can also eat leaves. Croslo's predators are jaguars, the harpy eagle, and humans.



5HS

Year 5 worked hard to learn about the poem *The Lady of Shalott* by Alfred Lord Tennyson and wrote their own responses to it.

Maya re-wrote the ending of the poem.

At midnight, which was cold as an ice block,
The beautiful, mighty lady saw a rare rock,
And she shook it amazingly,
All of a sudden, a wizard appeared and stared at her worryingly,
Then he got his magic wand,
Which looked rather fond,
And took the horrible curse away whilst the Lady of Shalott prayed,
And the Lady Of Shalott praised him and BOOM! he went away...
THE LADY OF SHALOTT!

Manjeevan wrote a letter from the Lady of Shalott to Sir Lancelot

Dear Samuel,

How are you my friend, are you alright? Anyway I think I should tell you what happened yesterday considering I feel like my dream has come true; let me tell you about it.....

Yesterday, I sat weaving beautiful embroideries (as usual) and I sang the most spectacular song about how something inside me urged me not to go outside and how I dream a knight from a grandiose castle would break the so called curse (the "so called curse" is that if I go outside my territory, it would be game over since the candle goes out). So I carried on weaving on the loom and carried on singing until I heard the hooves of a rapid horse, galloping as fast as a hungry cheetah. I also heard a man or shall I say a knight joining in with my song.

I looked through the glass window and I saw a splendid knight staring back at me. He; he said "Oh my, what beautiful hair which is red as fire and what a pure dress which is white as snow you are wearing." I was about to say something until, all of a sudden, the window shattered all over the floor. His horse was frightened and rapidly galloped away, like he had a sixth sense that something supernatural has happened. Well, after that I



dressed up and went to bed; I looked out of the upstairs window and saw a magnificent castle.

I wonder if that was Sir Lancelot, the one the reapers always talk about. If it was, then my dream has definitely come true. How longed for that day to come- I can imagine it now; having a wedding with the curse broken with things like: white tables, seeing the grass dance in the wind and having everyone in the land coming over to see us. Okay ,maybe I'm over exaggerating but just imagine what would happen and maybe you could catch the flowers which would also be amazing!

So, if you can, reply with advice as that would be very helpful for this specific scenario considering I don't know what to do after knowing that a knight likes me and there is a so-called curse upon me.

Yours sincerely,

Lady of Shallot



6SS

Year 6 learnt about Ernest Shackleton's expedition.

Harsimran created a fantastic advert for men to work on Ernest Shackleton's ship.

MEN WANTED FOR HAZARDOUS JOURNEY

This is what it will be like, what you will have to sacrifice : you will get small wages, travel in the bitter, icy cold, long months of complete darkness, danger, danger and more danger, unharmed return doubtful - however if success is achieved, recognition and honor will be received.

Are you strong enough? Brave and fearless? A risk-taker? A listener? A goal-achiever? Do you have the necessary skills? Well.. if you are 110% sure, come on this expedition- we need you.

Are you ready? Calamity, catastrophe, misfortune, discomfort, fatigue, grief- you will feel all this although you **MUST** be determined and hopeful, if only despondence is felt, there will be **NO** chance of survival and joy.



Even though there is little hope, if you are our acquaintance, we need to hold on to it- we cannot live in doubt and fear. We must unite, turn the darkness into light and attain success!

Are you the one we need? Could you do something special? Something you were meant to do? Sometimes the easiest path of not choosing won't be the right one, choose the path of work; hardship and there **WILL** be a prize at the end.

- Ernest Shackleton (4 Burlington St.)