

Year 6 Homework 15.11.18

Spelling We have been assessing our accuracy with the Year 5-6 statutory spelling words (A to I). Please provide evidence that you have been practicing these words. You should also be accurate with your Year 3-4 statutory words. We will be assessing your spelling accuracy next week.

English We have been exploring *The Highwayman* by Alfred Noyes. You have been given a specific verse to learn. Please memorise this and practice reciting it clearly with good pace and expression.

Maths Please ensure the MyMaths tasks set this week have been completed.

This homework is due on **Tuesday 21 November**. Please see your teacher if you have any queries. Remember to drop into Homework Club if you need support.

Homework – Year 5 – 8th November 2018

Spelling

We have been revising our knowledge of plurals, adding '-s', '-es' or '-ies' to the end of word. Using these words, change them from a singular word to the plural (many).

bus	cup	baby
balloon	box	fish
party	patch	word
worry	try	hiss
school	lunch	city
potato	meal	rope

English

To learn a verse of the Highwayman off by heart.

Maths

We have been reading and interpreting two-way tables. The homework has been set on MyMaths and is best done on the compute, however it is printed below if you do not have access to a computer.

If you do not have access to a computer then please see the class teacher and we will arrange for the homework to be completed at school.

This homework is due in by Tuesday 19th November.

Please remember there is drop-in Homework Club on Monday lunchtime and afterschool that you are welcome to attend.

MyMaths homework

Q1 - Using a two-way table

Natasha did a survey about the pets that people in her class own.

She put her results in a two-way table.

	Pet	No pet	Total
Boy	8	12	20
Girl	14	19	33
Total	22	31	53

How many boys are there?

[1]

How many children do not own a pet?

[1]

How many children are there altogether?

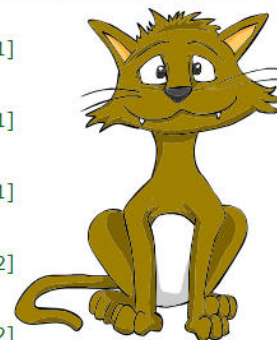
[1]

What fraction of the children do not own a pet?

[2]

What fraction of the boys are pet-owners?

[2]



Q2 - Finishing a two-way table

	Sciences	Humanities	Arts	Total
Women	24	<input type="text"/>	29	78
Men	<input type="text"/>	<input type="text"/>	<input type="text"/>	<input type="text"/>
Total	46	58	<input type="text"/>	155

[6]



This table shows the type of studies of a group of students.

Fill in the missing values.

How many science students are there?

[2]

How many women study science?

[2]

What fraction of the students studied humanities?

[2]

The Highwayman

By Alfred Noyes

Part One

I

The wind was a torrent of darkness among the gusty trees,

The moon was a ghostly galleon tossed upon cloudy seas,

The road was a ribbon of moonlight, over the purple moor,

And the highwayman came riding-

Riding-riding-

The highwayman came riding, up to the old inn-door.

II

He'd a French cocked-hat on his forehead, a bunch of lace at his chin,

A coat of the claret velvet, and breeches of brown doe-skin;

They fitted with never a wrinkle: his boots were up to the thigh!

And he rode with a jewelled twinkle,

His pistol butts a-twinkle,

His rapier hilt a-twinkle, under the jewelled sky.

III

Over the cobbles he clattered and clashed in the dark inn-yard,

And he tapped with his whip on the shutters, but all was locked and barred;

He whistled a tune to the window, and who should be waiting there

But the landlord's black-eyed daughter,

Bess, the landlord's daughter,

Plaiting a dark red love-knot into her long black hair.

IV

And dark in the old inn-yard a stable-wicket creaked
Where Tim the ostler listened; his face was white and peaked;
His eyes were hollows of madness, his hair like mouldy hay,
But he loved the landlord's daughter,
The landlord's red-lipped daughter,
Dumb as a dog he listened, and he heard the robber say-

V

"One kiss, my bonny sweetheart, I'm after a prize to-night,
But I shall be back with the yellow gold before the morning light;
Yet, if they press me sharply, and harry me through the day,
Then look for me by moonlight,
Watch for me by moonlight,
I'll come to thee by moonlight, though hell should bar the way."

VI

He rose upright in the stirrups; he scarce could reach her hand,
But she loosened her hair i' the casement! His face burnt like a brand
As the black cascade of perfume came tumbling over his breast;
And he kissed its waves in the moonlight,
(Oh, sweet black waves in the moonlight!)
Then he tugged at his rein in the moonlight, and galloped away to the West.

Part Two

I

He did not come in the dawning; he did not come at noon;
And out o' the tawny sunset, before the rise o' the moon,
When the road was a gipsy's ribbon, looping the purple moor,
A red-coat troop came marching-
Marching-marching-
King George's men came marching, up to the old inn-door.

II

They said no word to the landlord, they drank his ale instead,
But they gagged his daughter and bound her to the foot of her narrow bed;
Two of them knelt at her casement, with muskets at their side!
There was death at every window;
And hell at one dark window;
For Bess could see, through the casement, the road that he would ride.

III

They had tied her up to attention, with many a sniggering jest;
They bound a musket beside her, with the barrel beneath her breast!
"Now keep good watch!" and they kissed her.
She heard the dead man say-
Look for me by moonlight;

Watch for me by moonlight;
I'll come to thee by moonlight, though hell should bar the way!

IV

She twisted her hands behind her; but all the knots held good!
She writhed her hands till here fingers were wet with sweat or blood!
They stretched and strained in the darkness, and the hours crawled by like years,
Till, now, on the stroke of midnight,
Cold, on the stroke of midnight,
The tip of one finger touched it! The trigger at least was hers!

V

The tip of one finger touched it; she strove no more for the rest!
Up, she stood up to attention, with the barrel beneath her breast,
She would not risk their hearing; she would not strive again;
For the road lay bare in the moonlight;
Blank and bare in the moonlight;
And the blood of her veins in the moonlight throbbed to her love's refrain.

VI

Tlot-tlot; tlot-tlot! Had they heard it? The horse-hoofs ringing clear;
Tlot-tlot, tlot-tlot, in the distance? Were they deaf that they did not hear?
Down the ribbon of moonlight, over the brow of the hill,
The highwayman came riding,
Riding, riding!

The red-coats looked to their priming! She stood up strait and still!

VII

Tlot-tlot, in the frosty silence! Tlot-tlot, in the echoing night!
Nearer he came and nearer! Her face was like a light!
Her eyes grew wide for a moment; she drew one last deep breath,
Then her finger moved in the moonlight,
Her musket shattered the moonlight,
Shattered her breast in the moonlight and warned him - with her death.

VIII

He turned; he spurred to the West; he did not know who stood
Bowed, with her head o'er the musket, drenched with her own red blood!
Not till the dawn he heard it, his face grew grey to hear
How Bess, the landlord's daughter,
The landlord's black-eyed daughter,
Had watched for her love in the moonlight, and died in the darkness there.

IX

Back, he spurred like a madman, shrieking a curse to the sky,
With the white road smoking behind him and his rapier brandished high!
Blood-red were his spurs i' the golden noon; wine-red was his velvet coat,
When they shot him down on the highway,
Down like a dog on the highway,

And he lay in his blood on the highway, with a bunch of lace at his throat.

* * * * *

X

And still of a winter's night, they say, when the wind is in the trees,

When the moon is a ghostly galleon tossed upon cloudy seas,

When the road is a ribbon of moonlight over the purple moor,

A highwayman comes riding-

Riding-riding-

A highwayman comes riding, up to the old inn-door.

XI

Over the cobbles he clatters and clangs in the dark inn-yard,
And he taps with his whip on the shutters, but all is locked and barred;

He whistles a tune to the window, and who should be waiting there

But the landlord's black-eyed daughter,

Bess, the landlord's daughter,

Plaiting a dark red love-knot into her long black hair.