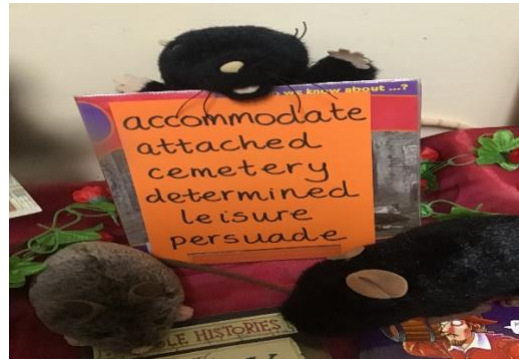


Our spellings at the moment.



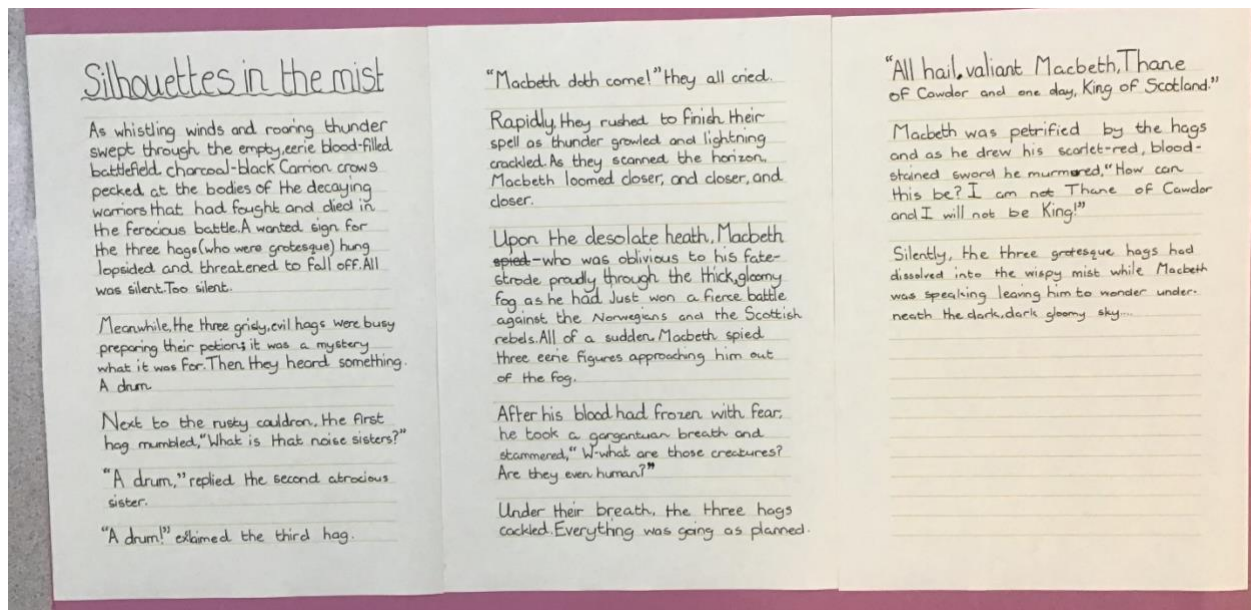
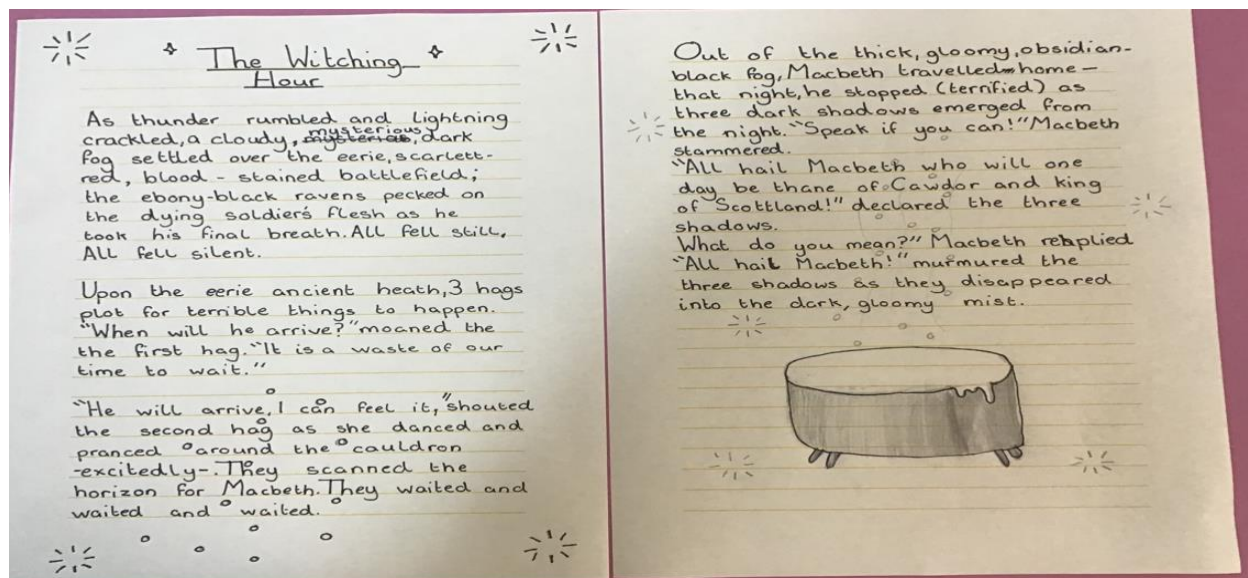
Butterfly Lions

*Guide me in your truth and teach me,
for you are God my Saviour and my hope is in you all day long.*

5.2.24

Hello,

We are so proud of our Macbeth short stories. Here are a few for you to enjoy.



Bewitched

As lightning flashed and glared menacingly, the knarly branches of the ancient tree creaked. As the moon peeped gently from the wispy clouds, a decaying sign was revealed; on it read hag sight. A brave soldier (who was heavily wounded from a previous battle) took his final wheezy breath...

Three grotesque hags waited - very grumpily - on the edge of a misty heathland. Eerily, the first creature exclaimed, "Why are we sill here?"

"He will come; be patient, very patient," was the croaky reply.

Early in the morning as the wind whistled smoothly, Macbeth was trudging calmly on the barren heathland. Suddenly, out of the creepy mist, three hideous hags appeared. "Hail Macbeth ruler of Scotland," announced the vile trio of hags in unison.

We are very proud of our football team.



mysteries in the mist...

As the blood-red arrows ^{flung} through the poisonous air and swords slashed in the shadows, the dying people ^{wine-red} shed blood and tore skin until the one had won... the one they call Mc Beth!

the 3 hags

^{wind sisters} "When the time has come," she pounced and danced.

^{wind sisters} "With the sound of a drum," she cockled in a questioning voice.

^{wind sisters} "There to have some fun with the man who won, she eerily pounced.

^{All 3 children} "Mc Beth!" they beamed out with joy.

- They waited on an eerie, gloomy heathland, chanting and popping around their coudren, but then... the drum was sounded. As it banged and banged, the 3 hags, as quick as they could, finished their potion and wandered off into a very, very, deep lair of grey mist...

out of the fog

On the misty, bleak heathland, Banquo and Mc Beth - who had just won the battle - trodded back to the stone castle to deliver the good news. Suddenly, they came to a halt. There was something in their path. Who was it - what was it? As the 3 figures danced in the shadows, Mc Beth demanded "Who are you?" They replied, "Don't be afraid for we are here with news..." Then they came closer and closer until they... bowed down?

"All hail, Mc Beth, thane of Cawdor and soon to be king," they praised him.

Mc Beth was perplexed. What was the meaning of this? Instantly, they disappeared into the thick lair of mist. The words were embedded in his head forcing him to think... "What did they mean?" But still, Mc Beth was confused but him and Banquo continued their journey back to the castle...

We are very proud of our athletics team.



In English, we will be using the text 'Macbeth' as a stimulus for our learning. This week, we will be debating whether Macbeth should do as Lady Macbeth suggests. We will also be learning about the differences between formal and informal writing, using the subjunctive form and how to use a colon to separate 2 related clauses.

In Maths, we will be completing our learning about Algebra and moving on to Decimals.

Curriculum activities for this week include- History: How did the plague get to Eyam? RE: How can we be ambassadors for Jesus? PSHE: Keeping Safe Online. Science: Living Things- Classification.

Our home learning this week is reading comprehension.

Don't forget to see what we are up to by following us on Twitter/X and our school website.

Take care and have a lovely holiday. Lorna Johnston