



Sunnyhill Primary School
Homework
Year 3 - 21.1.22

Reading

Your child will bring home a reading book and a reading record. Please read with your child **at least** three times a week and add a comment in the reading record. Please bring your child's reading book and reading record to school every day so that the book can be changed regularly.



Maths

Please practise the 2, 3, 4, 5, 8 and 10 times tables in order, out of order and division facts.

Please spend 20 minutes per week on the Times Table Rockstars website.

All children have been given log in details but please ask your child's teacher if you need them reissued.

Spellings

Weekly Focus ('ch' or 'tch')

Practise these words at home for a spelling test each Friday.

catch	switch	speech
pinch	teach	stretch
fetch	bunch	quench
pooch	crunch	search
match	beach	kitchen

English

Read the extract from *5 Children and It* again. Think about what the creature looks like, then draw it. Use the description from the text to help you. Please do your drawing on a piece of paper and then either photograph it and hand it in on Google Classroom or bring it to school.

***5 Children and It* by E Nesbit**

Anthea suddenly screamed.

"Cyril! Come here! Oh, come quick—It's alive! It'll get away! Quick!"

They all hurried back.

"It's a rat, I shouldn't wonder," said Robert.

"Perhaps it is a snake," said Jane, shuddering.

"Let's look," said Cyril, jumping into the hole. "I'm not afraid of snakes. I like them. If it is a snake I'll tame it, and it will follow me everywhere, and I'll let it sleep round my neck at night."

"No, you won't," said Robert firmly. He shared Cyril's bedroom. "But you may if it's a rat."

"Oh, don't be silly!" said Anthea, "it's not a rat, it's much bigger. And it's not a snake. It's got feet... I saw them! And fur! No—not the spade. You'll hurt it! Dig with your hands."

"And let it hurt me instead! That's so likely, isn't it?" said Cyril, seizing a spade.

"Oh, don't!" said Anthea. "It sounds silly, but it said something. It really and truly did."

"What?"

"It said, '*You let me alone.*'"

But Cyril merely observed that his sister must have gone off her head, and he and Robert dug with spades while Anthea sat on the edge of the hole, jumping up and down with hotness and anxiety.

Then Anthea fell on her knees and began to scratch like a dog does when he has suddenly remembered where it was that he buried his bone.

"Oh, I felt fur," she cried, half laughing and half crying. "I did indeed! I did!" Then suddenly a dry husky voice in the sand made them all jump back, and their hearts jumped nearly as fast as they did.

"Let me alone," it said. And now everyone heard the voice and looked at the others to see if they had heard it too.

"But we want to see you," said Robert bravely.

"I wish you'd come out," said Anthea, also taking courage.

"Oh, well—if that's your wish," the voice said, and the sand stirred and spun and scattered, and something brown and furry and fat came rolling out into the hole, and the sand fell off it, and it sat there yawning and rubbing the ends of its eyes with its hands.

"I believe I must have dropped asleep," it said, stretching itself.

The children stood round the hole in a ring, looking at the creature they had found. It was worth looking at. Its eyes were on long horns like a snail's eyes, and it could move them in and out like telescopes; it had ears like a bat's ears, and its tubby body was shaped like a spider's and covered with thick soft fur; its legs and arms were furry too, and it had hands and feet like a monkey's.

"What on earth is it?" Jane said.

The thing turned its long eyes to look at her, and said —“Don't you know a sand fairy when you see one?”