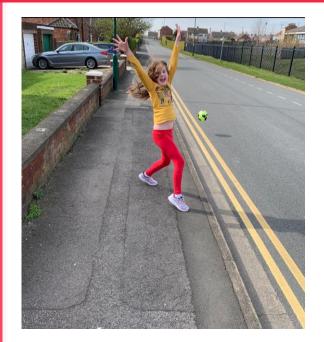
Good morning,

I thought that this week I would share with you some of the lovely work and activities that your class friends have been doing whilst they've been at home. We've had some lovely work submitted but like Oliver - we want more! Send in your photos of your finished work to <u>Y5-6@Zetland.org.uk</u>. Here's some of this week's work:





Harry has drawn a cartoon about Theseus and the Minotaur



Alanna and Alfie have been busy working, making and playing.







Jake's been busy designing his Grecian urn; doing rainbow science experiments and his chocolate cakes definitely got a thumbs up!









Leah has made a model of the Acropolis and her Grecian Urn.

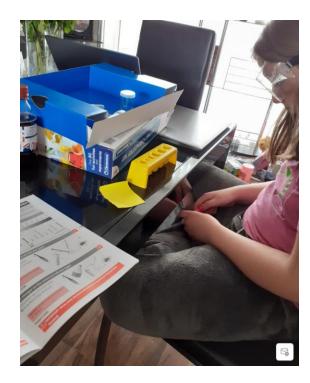




Ryan has drawn a Grecian temple and was bustin' some moves on his daily exercise!







Chloe has been doing allsorts of science experiments!





Kai has been drawing manga style villains whilst Spencer has been continuing with his World War 2 diarysome of it is written in German!

Font Fail Paragraph

drivers the signal to go. Fast forward three hours and we had nearly reached the chokepoint, I could almost see it, then, I heard screams from behind followed by a string of gunshots I told bible to light up the tree line. He then lined the turret up to the tree lie and fire 3 rounds in there while I sent a string of machinegun fire in there, and once we were sure that there were no more enemy's there we carried on forwards. We then reached the garrison and unloaded the soldiers. Sure enough there were soldiers there on guard. I the told everyone to hold fire until I gave the signal. I then waited for a bit before bellowing FIRE down my intercom. What happened next was astonishing, a string of heavy machine gun and tank fire began emitting from both ends. We directed our fire towards the main building, not noticing the incoming squad of Panzer fours. We then ordered all fire to be directed at the tanks, the first three were easy but the fourth was skilled and took out one of ours before we were able to kill him. I then sent at least 30 soldiers to clear the main building out. When they came out they had lost two but had brought a Nazi with them,

'Verschone mein leben,' he was shouting,' Ich habe eine Frau und ein Kind.'

'Geh auf die knie,' I told him, sounding threatening,' Mach es jezt!'

'Ich werde niemals aufgeben,' he replied in a rude tone,' Nicht wie du zu schauamen.'

'Dann wirst du sterben,' I said threateningly,' Woher hast du deisen amerikanischen trenchcoat?'

'Von einem von ihlen zu toten,' he said before I shot him with my model 27 revolver. This made me feel better as I knew that I had avenged the American that lost his life to this scum. I then asked how many casualties.

'6 casualties and 12 dead sir,' said the medic.

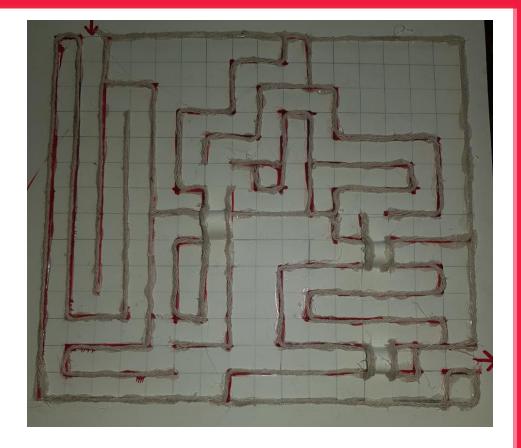
'Make base here, and find some where to get those casualties into some sort of shelter so we can get them back into fighting order,' I replied,' Did anyone check to see if they had any more supplies.'

'Yes, they had about 30 regular tank rounds, 15 AT rounds, and a load of medical supplies, rations, and rounds for the foot soldiers,' replied a private.

'Anything else of is that it.' I replied

'No sir they had 2 half-tracks and three kublewagens out back.' He said





Bethany has drawn her urn, whereas Charlie has designed his Minotaur's labyrinth - can you escape it?



Our final thoughts are from lovely Ryan!