

Spelling word list- write and learn each week

|  |  |
| --- | --- |
| alcohol | experience |
| competition | modern |
| mischief | secondary |
| alliteration | February |
| convenience | visualiser |
| fascinating | although |

Literacy and English tasks

**W/Sheets**

**Week beginning 25/01/16** Reports and Information

**Week beginning 01/02/16** Adjectives and Metaphors

Please record answers in your jotter

Numeracy and Mathematics tasks

W/Sheets

**Week beginning 25/01/16** – Weight

**Week beginning 01/02/16** - Volume

Please record answers in your jotter

Learn its – Write and learn each week

1l=1000ml

¼ of 1l= 250ml 0.25l

½ of 1l=500ml 0.5l

¾ of 1l=750ml 0.75l

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1kg=1000g

¼of 1 kg= 250g 0.25kg

½of 1kg= 500g 0.5kg

¾of 1kg= 750g 0.75kg

Reading preparation tasks for work being done in class

Week beginning 25/01/16– Practise and learn words and songs for assembly.

Week beginning 01/02/16 – Practise and learn words and songs for assembly.

## Chryston Primary 4- 7 Homework Address to a Haggis

Fair fa' your honest, sonsie face,   
Great chieftain o the puddin'-race!  
Aboon them a' ye tak your place,  
Painch, tripe, or thairm:  
Weel are ye worthy o' a grace  
As lang's my arm.

The groaning trencher there ye fill,  
Your hurdies like a distant hill,  
Your pin wad help to mend a mill  
In time o need,  
While thro your pores the dews distil  
Like amber bead.

His knife see rustic Labour dight,  
An cut you up wi ready slight,  
Trenching your gushing entrails bright,  
Like onie ditch;  
And then, O what a glorious sight,  
Warm-reekin, rich!

Then, horn for horn, they stretch an strive:  
Deil tak the hindmost, on they drive,  
Till a' their weel-swall'd kytes belyve  
Are bent like drums;  
The auld Guidman, maist like to rive,  
'Bethankit' hums.

Is there that owre his French ragout,  
Or olio that wad staw a sow,  
Or fricassee wad mak her spew  
Wi perfect scunner,  
Looks down wi sneering, scornfu view  
On sic a dinner?

Poor devil! see him owre his trash,  
As feckless as a wither'd rash,  
His spindle shank a guid whip-lash,  
His nieve a nit;  
Thro bloody flood or field to dash,  
O how unfit!

But mark the Rustic, haggis-fed,  
The trembling earth resounds his tread,  
Clap in his walie nieve a blade,  
He'll make it whissle;  
An legs an arms, an heads will sned,  
Like taps o thrissle.

Ye Pow'rs, wha mak mankind your care,  
And dish them out their bill o fare,  
Auld Scotland wants nae skinking ware  
That jaups in luggies:  
But, if ye wish her gratefu prayer,  
Gie her a Haggis

**Address to a Haggis Translation**

Fair and full is your honest, jolly face,  
Great chieftain of the sausage race!  
Above them all you take your place,  
Stomach, tripe, or intestines:  
Well are you worthy of a grace  
As long as my arm.

The groaning trencher there you fill,  
Your buttocks like a distant hill,  
Your pin would help to mend a mill  
In time of need,  
While through your pores the dews distill  
Like amber bead.

His knife see rustic Labour wipe,  
And cut you up with ready slight,  
Trenching your gushing entrails bright,  
Like any ditch;  
And then, O what a glorious sight,  
Warm steaming, rich!

Then spoon for spoon, the stretch and strive:  
Devil take the hindmost, on they drive,  
Till all their well swollen bellies by-and-by  
Are bent like drums;  
Then old head of the table, most like to burst,   
'The grace!' hums.

Is there that over his French ragout,  
Or olio that would sicken a sow,  
Or fricassee would make her vomit  
With perfect disgust,  
Looks down with sneering, scornful view  
On such a dinner?

Poor devil! see him over his trash,  
As feeble as a withered rush,  
His thin legs a good whip-lash,  
His fist a nut;  
Through bloody flood or field to dash,  
O how unfit.

But mark the Rustic, haggis-fed,  
The trembling earth resounds his tread,  
Clap in his ample fist a blade,  
He'll make it whistle;  
And legs, and arms, and heads will cut off  
Like the heads of thistles.

You powers, who make mankind your care,  
And dish them out their bill of fare,  
Old Scotland wants no watery stuff,  
That splashes in small wooden dishes;  
But if you wish her grateful prayer,   
Give her [Scotland] a Haggis!

Read about the [**life of a haggis.**](http://www.robertburns.org.uk/Assets/Documents/haggisarticle.pdf)

sheet

Research what happens at a Burns supper. Record the main events in your jotter.

Make a set of research notes about how magnets works. Refer to the following website for help.

http://easyscienceforkids.com/all-about-magnetism/

Using materials of your choice, recreate a piece of art from a Scottish artist.

Write a poem about a subject of your choice, using as many Scots words as you can. Remember your poem doesn’t need to rhyme.

Choice tasks –

Select two tasks to complete.

Choice tasks

(choose two of the bubbles to complete)