

Year 5/6
Autumn Term 1

Britain At War

Stunning Start





Our stunning start day immersed us in our topic and we had lots of fun!

We began with a fantastic team collective worship where we were able to get competitive. We conducted some Army Drills, played a quiz show to guess the name and use of obscure WW2 artefacts and then protected our teachers by building them some fabulous (or not so fabulous!) air raid shelters.

We then did a carousel around the three Y5/6 classes. With Mrs GB. we produced some beautiful blitz artwork. With Miss Rowe we put our team work skills to the test to crack the code and escape the Enigma room before looking at and creating our own wartime propaganda posters with Mr Airey.





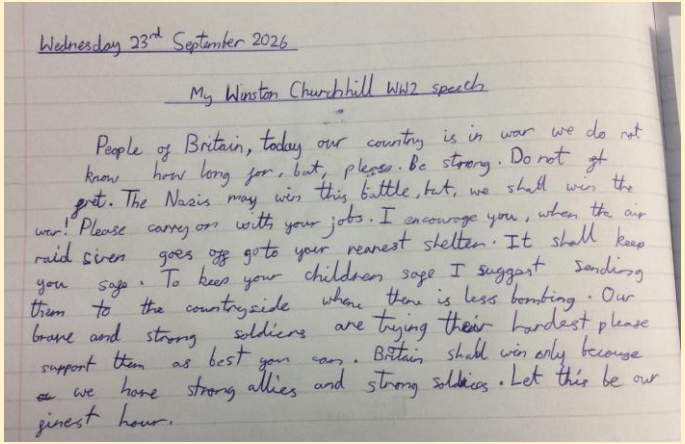
TOPIC

We started our topic by learning the 'Big story' of World War II and where it lies in history.

We then explored some big questions:

Why was the Battle of Britain such a big turning point?

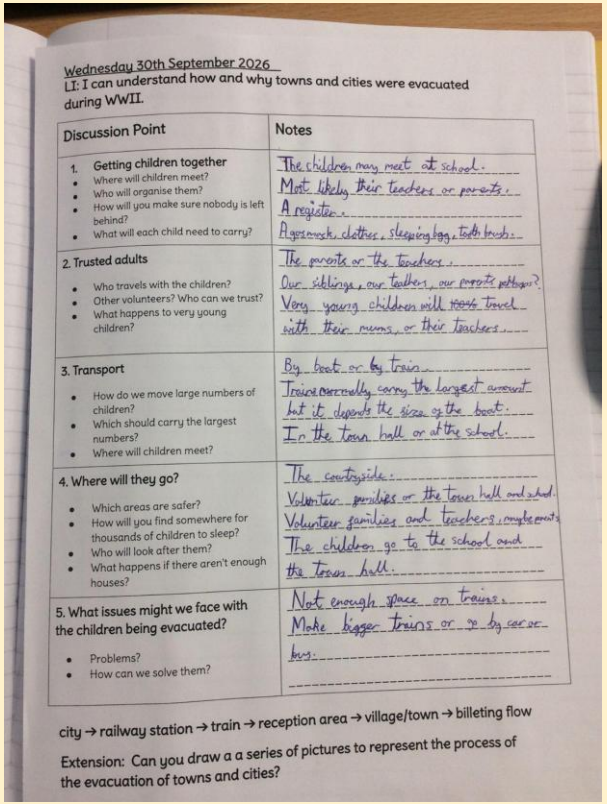
What places in Britain are most at risk and why?



Wednesday 23rd September 2026

My Winston Churchhill WW2 speech

People of Britain, today our country is in war we do not know how long for, but, please. Be strong. Do not get get. The Nazis may win this battle, but, we shall win the war! Please carry on with your jobs. I encourage you, when the air raid siren goes off go to your nearest shelter. It shall keep you safe. To keep your children safe I suggest sending them to the countryside where there is less bombing. Our brave and strong soldiers are trying their hardest please support them as best you can. Britain shall win only because we have strong allies and strong soldiers. Let this be our finest hour.



Wednesday 30th September 2026

LI: I can understand how and why towns and cities were evacuated during WWII.

Discussion Point	Notes
1. Getting children together • Where will children meet? • Who will organise them? • How will you make sure nobody is left behind? • What will each child need to carry?	The children may meet at school. Most likely their teachers or parents. A register. A pyjamas, clothes, sleeping bag, tooth brush.
2. Trusted adults • Who travels with the children? • Other volunteers? Who can we trust? • What happens to very young children?	The parents or the teachers. Our siblings, our teachers, our parents partners? Very young children will most travel with their mums, or their teachers.
3. Transport • How do we move large numbers of children? • Which should carry the largest numbers? • Where will children meet?	By boat or by train. Trains normally carry the largest amount but it depends the size of the boat. In the town hall or at the school.
4. Where will they go? • Which areas are safer? • How will you find somewhere for thousands of children to sleep? • Who will look after them? • What happens if there aren't enough houses?	The countryside. Volunteer families or the town hall and school. Volunteer families and teachers, maybe even? The children go to the school and the town hall.
5. What issues might we face with the children being evacuated? • Problems? • How can we solve them?	Not enough space on trains. Make bigger trains or go by car or bus.

city → railway station → train → reception area → village/town → billeting flow

Extension: Can you draw a a series of pictures to represent the process of the evacuation of towns and cities?

We even got the chance to work for the Ministry of Health Evacuation team and plan our own evacuations!

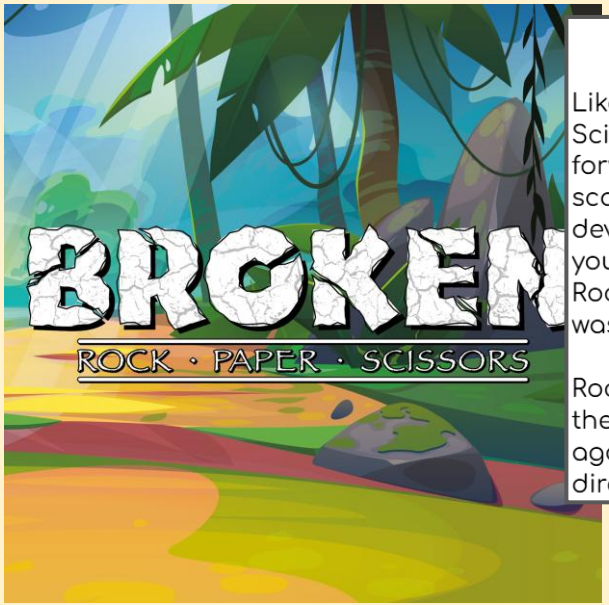
English Y5

In Year 5, we started the year by writing a short narrative inspired by our class story: 'The Lucky Bottle'. Our first person account was written from the viewpoint of someone stranded on a desert island.

In particular, we focused on building tension and excitement in our writing by using a range of sentence lengths, repetition and descriptions of each of the five senses.

English Y5/6

To start off our writing this year we jumped into a narrative piece inspired by the short animation 'BROKEN'. We explored how our description could really depict action and emotion before then adding our own dialogue into the narrative.



Broken - Part 3

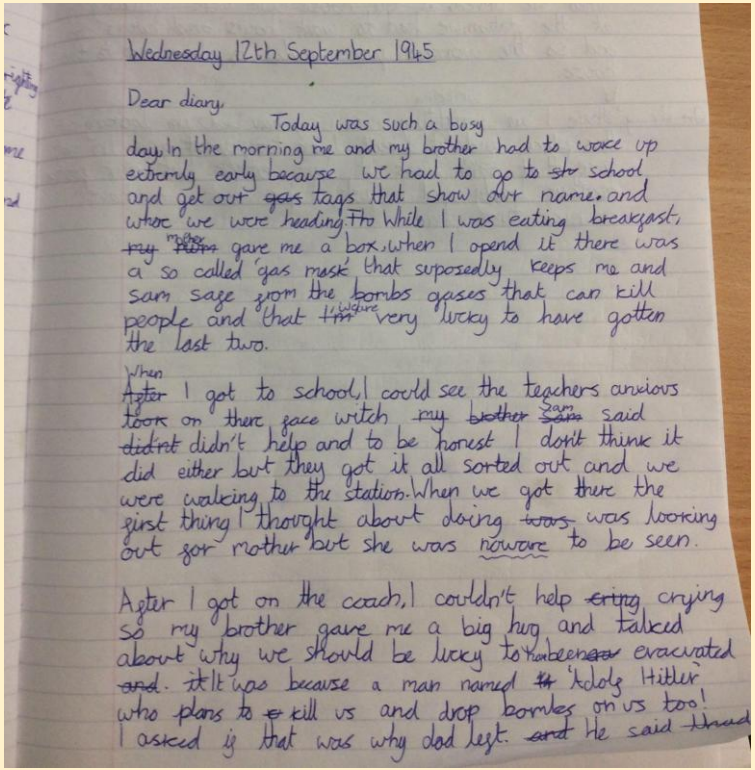
Like a feather dancing in the wind, a lone strand of hair floated towards Scissors' lethal blades. Snip! Scissors gave a stifled snort. He slowly moved forward like a phantom destroying everything in his path. "How dare you!" scolded Paper as she charged at Scissors. With one swipe of his devastating weapons, Paper was lying on the floor dead. "Is that really all you can do?" sneered Scissors with an amused callous look on his face. As Rock stared at Paper, a prickle of fear ran down his spine, however he still wasn't going down without a fight.

Rock ran over to Paper to assess the damage, but before he could get there, Scissors had already started relentlessly clinking and clanking against Rock's solid body. Rock started hitting and punching and got a direct hit! Scisso

Like a lone feather dancing in the wind a strand of hair floated towards the sharp hollow figure of scissors. The final tree fell. It was the final straw seeing the tall, thin, stooped man and his smug fake pathetic smile,paper rocketed towards scissors. You could see the determined anger in her fiery eyes but he effortlessly flicked her away like dirt as of course scissors beats paper! Heartbreak struck Rock, no one goes without punishment for murdering his perfect pixie friend. With that scissors mere little scrapes were enough to tip the soft kind hearted man into ferocious beast like flick of a switch and just like that he charged at now quite scared cowering man,that was the end of him as Rock landed with a hard thud on the crumbled, cracked ground.

English Y5/6

We've also used inspiration from Carrie's War, The Amazing Story of Adolphus Tips and Anne Frank's diary to the create our own Evacuee diary entries. It was a challenge to explore all three tenses across one piece!



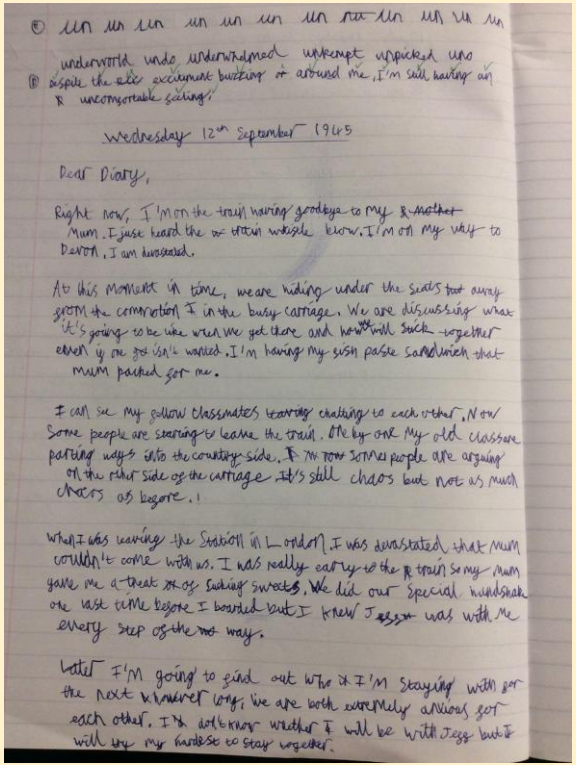
Wednesday 12th September 1945

Dear diary,

Today was such a busy day. In the morning me and my brother had to wake up extremly early because we had to go to the school and get our tags that show our name and where we were heading. While I was eating breakfast, my mom gave me a box, when I opend it there was a so called 'gas mask' that supposedly keeps me and sam safe from the bombs gases that can kill people and that I figure very lucky to have gotten the last two.

When After I got to school, I could see the teachers anxious look on there face which my brother Sam said didn't help and to be honest I don't think it did either but they got it all sorted out and we were walking to the station. When we got there the first thing I thought about doing was looking out for mother but she was nowere to be seen.

After I got on the coach, I couldn't help crying so my brother gave me a big hug and talked about why we should be lucky to have been evacuated and. it It was because a man named Adolf Hitler who plans to kill us and drop bombs on us too! I asked if that was why dad left. and He said that



underworld unde underwhelmed unkempt unpicked uns

despite the attic excitement buzzing around me, I'm still having an uncomfortable feeling.

Wednesday 12th September 1945

Dear Diary,

Right now, I'm on the train having goodbye to my mother Mum. I just heard the whistle blow. I'm on my way to Devon. I am devastated.

At this moment in time, we are hiding under the seats far away from the commotion in the busy carriage. We are discussing what it's going to be like when we get there and how with Sick together even if we got isn't wanted. I'm having my sush paste sandwich that mum packed for me.

I can see my fellow classmates leaving chatting to each other. Now some people are starting to leave the train. One by one. My old classmate parting ways into the countryside. Now some people are arguing on the other side of the carriage. It's still chaos but not as much chaos as before.

When I was leaving the Station in London I was devastated, that mum couldn't come with us. I was really early to the train so my mum gave me a treat of sucking sweets. We did our special handshake one last time before I boarded but I knew Jess was with me every step of the way.

Later I'm going to find out who I'm staying with for the next however long. We are both extremely anxious for each other. I don't know whether I will be with Jess but I will try my hardest to stay together.

English Y6

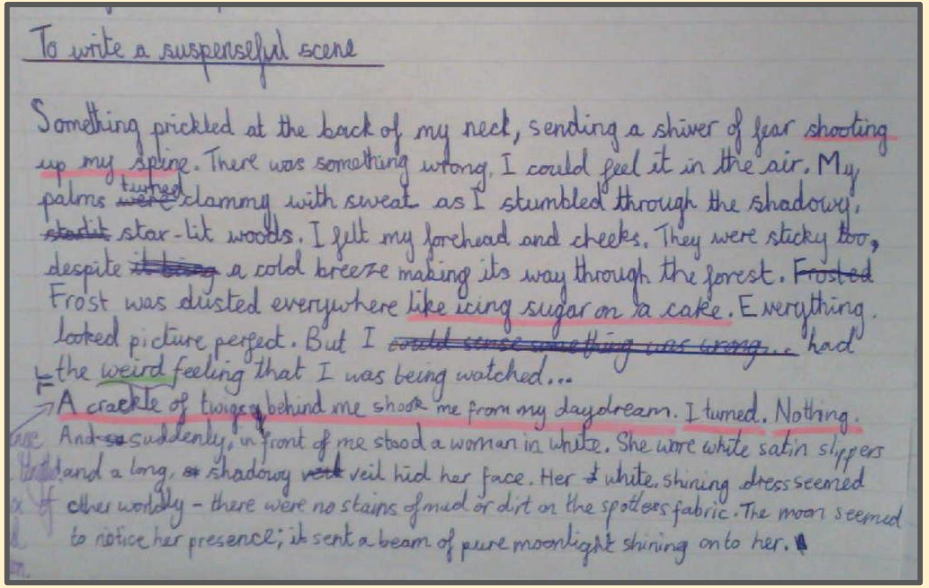
Year 6 have been engaged in a range of writing throughout English lessons. Notice the mix of action and description in our suspenseful narratives based upon Wilkie Collins' The Woman in White.

Brave warriors of Britain, we have faced difficult days and suffered horribly. We know that day and night more of us loose everything we love and care for, but we must fight. We will fight together, hand in hand, old and young. Even in the darkness, we shall find hope. What kind of nation would just fall in the face of danger? Not Britain. Every one of us will stand together and fight for our precious freedom, and the freedom of others. Our Spirit will stand strong and so will our island.

The brave sacrifice of our fellow citizens, neighbours and friends will not be forgotten, and to honour that we must keep ourselves and others out by staying calm and safe, protecting each other and following the instructions. Remember, hope remains in the rubble of our cities. Hope remains in us. The flame in our hearts will be lit. The storm of war will not blow them out. We will fight for our beloved homeland. At the end of these dark days, we shall be victorious.

Thank you for listening to me, thank you for your efforts and finally, thank you for having hope.

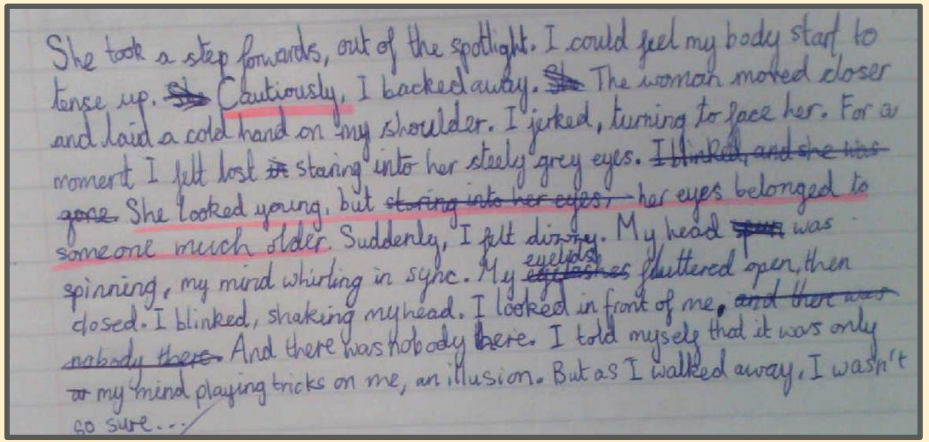
Linking to our WWII unit, we've been composing 'Churchillian' speeches to keep morale up during the war. Can you identify any figurative language?



To write a suspenseful scene

Something prickled at the back of my neck, sending a shiver of fear shooting up my spine. There was something wrong. I could feel it in the air. My palms ~~were~~ turned clammy with sweat as I stumbled through the shadowy, ~~stark~~ star-lit woods. I felt my forehead and cheeks. They were sticky too, despite ~~it being~~ a cold breeze making its way through the forest. ~~Frosted~~ Frost was dusted everywhere like icing sugar on a cake. Everything looked picture perfect. But I ~~could sense something was wrong...~~ had the weird feeling that I was being watched...

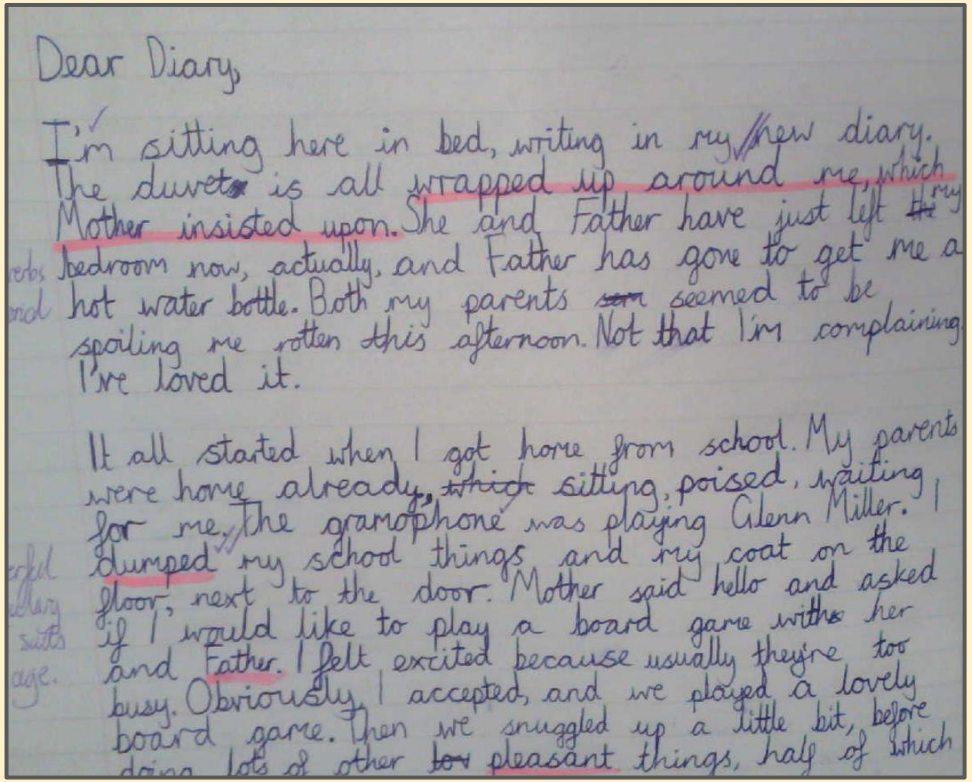
A crackle of twigs behind me shook me from my daydream. I turned. Nothing. And ~~so~~ suddenly, in front of me stood a woman in white. She wore white satin slippers and a long, ~~a~~ shadowy ~~mask~~ veil hid her face. Her ~~t~~ white, shining dress seemed other worldly - there were no stains of mud or dirt on the spotless fabric. The moon seemed to notice her presence; it sent a beam of pure moonlight shining on to her.



She took a step forwards, out of the spotlight. I could feel my body start to tense up. ~~She~~ Cautiously, I backed away. ~~She~~ The woman moved closer and laid a cold hand on my shoulder. I jerked, turning to face her. For a moment I felt lost ~~in~~ staring into her steely grey eyes. ~~I blinked, and she was gone.~~ She looked young, but ~~staring into her eyes,~~ her eyes belonged to someone much older. Suddenly, I felt ~~dizzy~~. My head ~~was~~ was spinning, my mind whirling in sync. My ~~eyelashes~~ eyelids fluttered open, then closed. I blinked, shaking my head. I looked in front of me, ~~and there was nobody there.~~ And there was nobody ~~there~~. I told myself that it was only ~~a~~ my mind playing tricks on me, an illusion. But as I walked away, I wasn't so sure...

English Y6

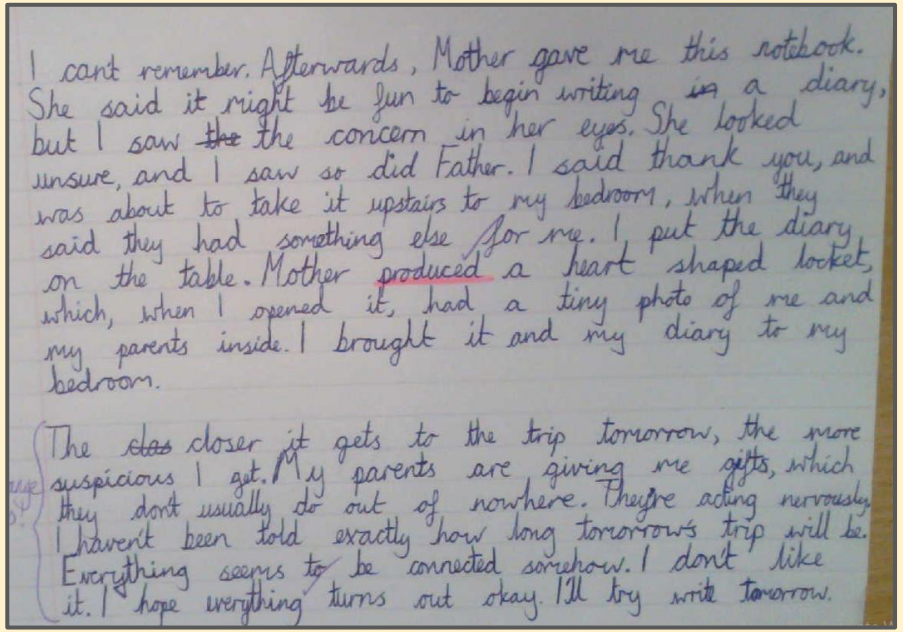
Recently, we've also been penning diary entries as WWII evacuees, just before their journey out of the city.



Dear Diary,

I'm sitting here in bed, writing in my new diary. The duvet is all wrapped up around me, which Mother insisted upon. She and Father have just left my bedroom now, actually, and Father has gone to get me a hot water bottle. Both my parents seemed to be spoiling me rotten this afternoon. Not that I'm complaining I've loved it.

It all started when I got home from school. My parents were home already, sitting, poised, waiting for me. The gramophone was playing Glenn Miller. I dumped my school things and my coat on the floor, next to the door. Mother said hello and asked if I would like to play a board game with her and Father. I felt excited because usually they're too busy. Obviously, I accepted, and we played a lovely board game. Then we snuggled up a little bit, before doing lots of other pleasant things, half of which

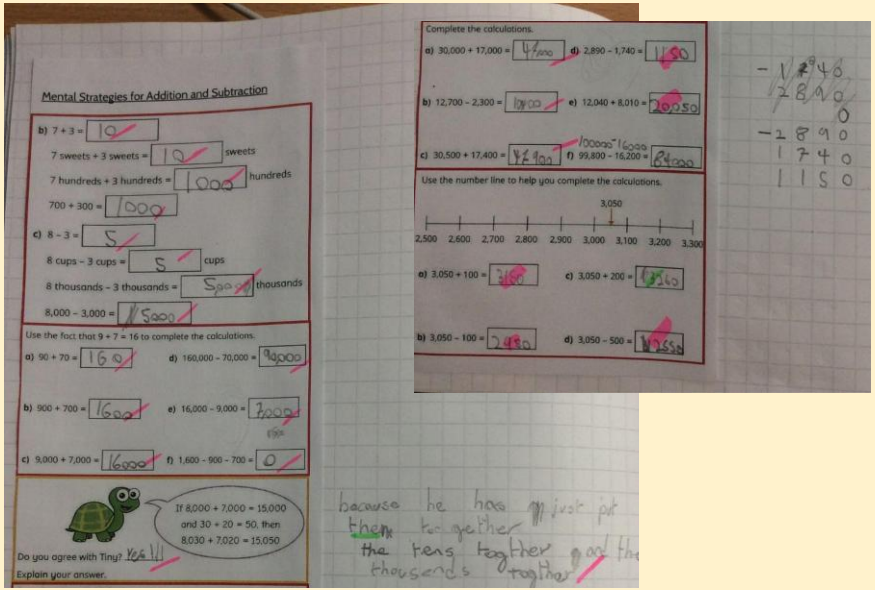


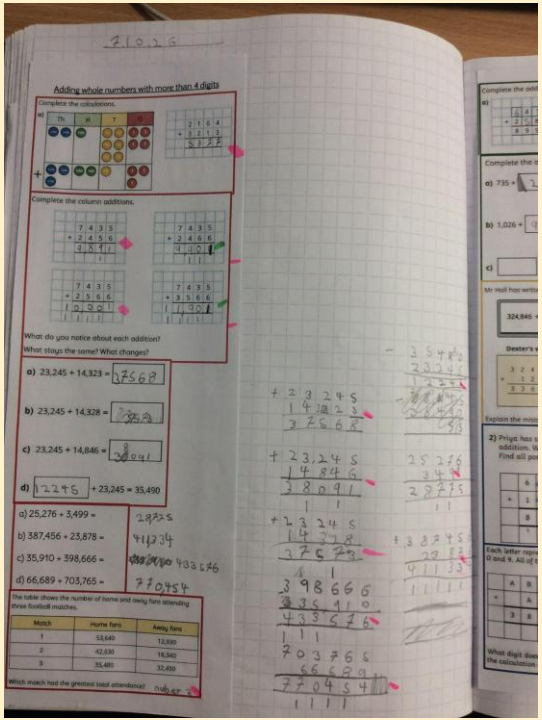
I can't remember. Afterwards, Mother gave me this notebook. She said it might be fun to begin writing a diary, but I saw the concern in her eyes. She looked unsure, and I saw so did Father. I said thank you, and was about to take it upstairs to my bedroom, when they said they had something else for me. I put the diary on the table. Mother produced a heart shaped locket, which, when I opened it, had a tiny photo of me and my parents inside. I brought it and my diary to my bedroom.

The closer it gets to the trip tomorrow, the more suspicious I get. My parents are giving me gifts, which they don't usually do out of nowhere. They're acting nervously. I haven't been told exactly how long tomorrows trip will be. Everything seems to be connected somehow. I don't like it. I hope everything turns out okay. I'll try write tomorrow.

Maths - Y5

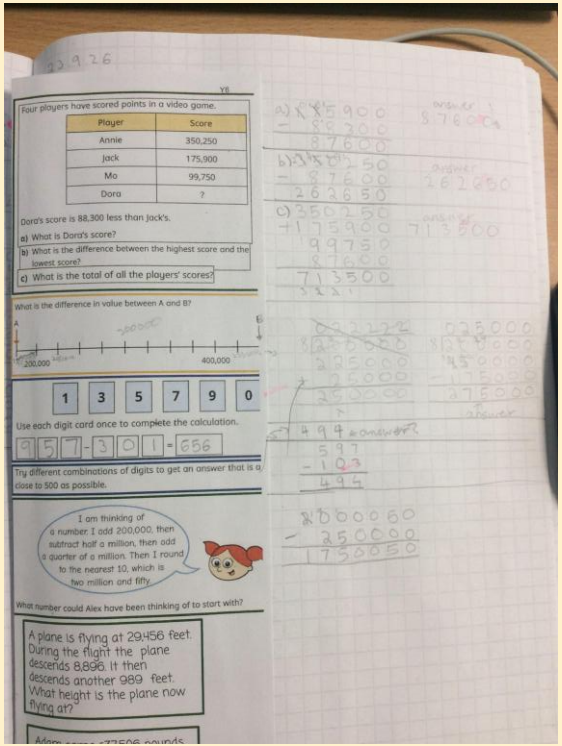
We have studied everything to do with place value and addition and subtraction. We have been looking in details at numbers to 1,000,000 ensuring we can read and write them as well as compare, order and round them to any degree!

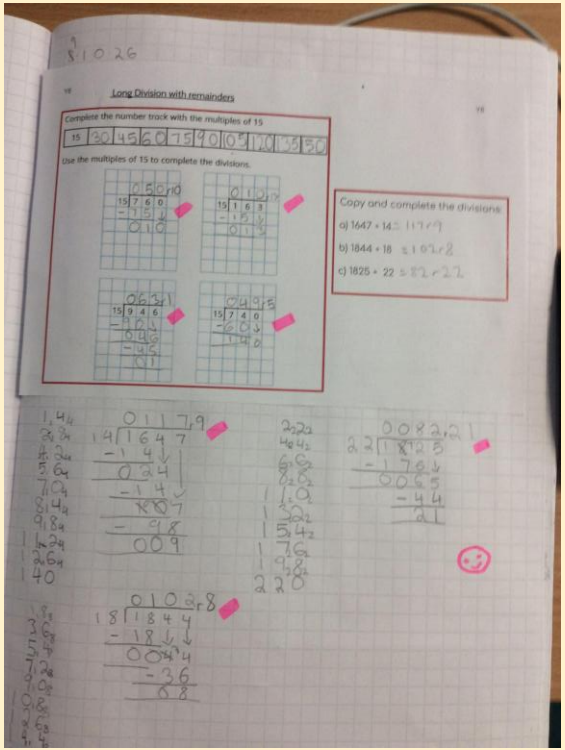




Maths - Y6

We have studied everything to do with number this half-term in year 5/6, from complex calculations involving long division and multiplication to place value of different integers up to 10,000,000!





Science

In Science this term we have jumped straight into our new topic on forces. This has meant we have had the opportunity to do lots of experiments and practice our Scientific Enquiry skills too. We explored gravity and air resistance by creating and testing out different sized parachutes. We've then investigated water-resistance and buoyancy by shaping our own submarines (and so much more!)





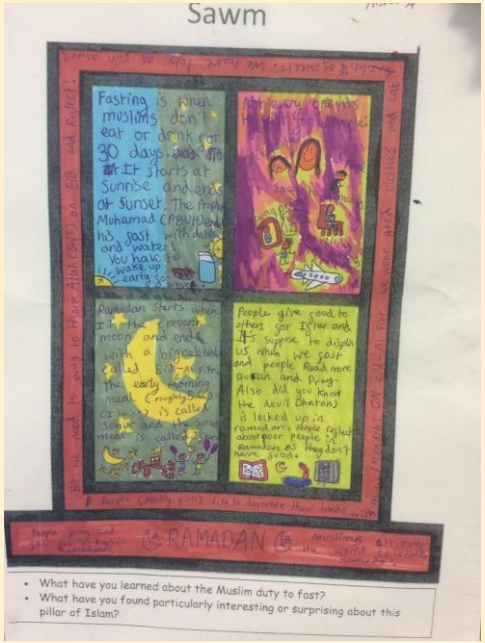


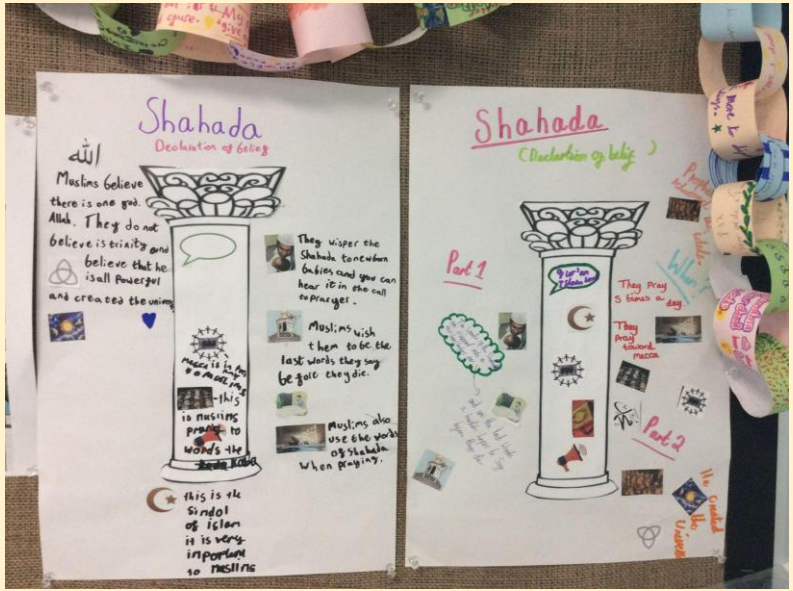


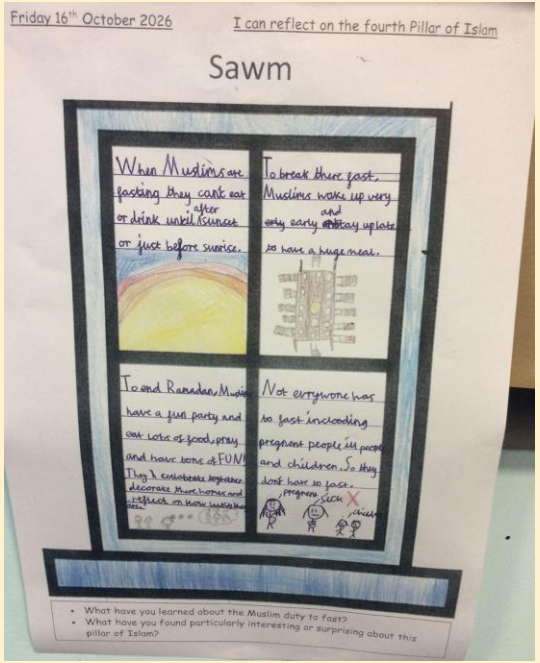


R.E

In our RE this term we have studied the 5 pillars of Islam. We have learnt what each pillar is and why they are so important in the life of a Muslim. In each lesson we have also explored their similarities and differences in the values they hold to other religions and then discussed what non-religious people can learn from them too.







PSHE

We have been really excited to jump into our 'Jigsaw' PSHE programme for the first time this year and our half term topic has been 'Being Me In My World'. We have explored the rights and responsibilities we have being citizens (and children) in Britain and beyond. In the last couple of weeks we also discussed our behaviour and the consequences and individuals behaviour can have on themselves and on a wider group around them.





PE

Our PE this term has focused on Dance through the ages. To begin with we explored swing and jive dancing that took place during WW2 and even had a go at dancing in partners. We then explore the world of disco dancing and how this was made accessible to a wide range of people before stretching our skills to learn a hip-hop routine. Y5/6 showed brilliant skills and confidence as well as fantastic performance skills!

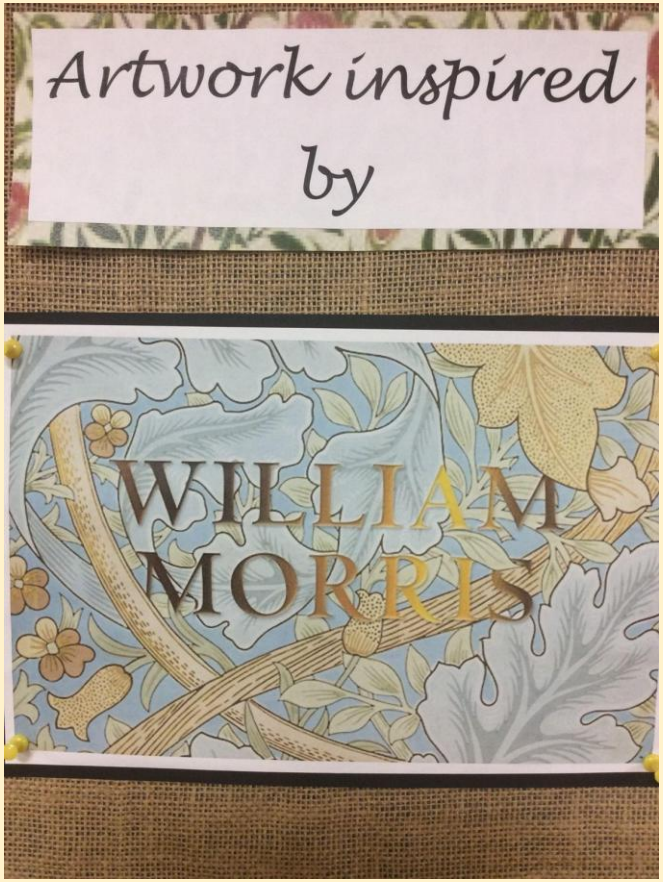


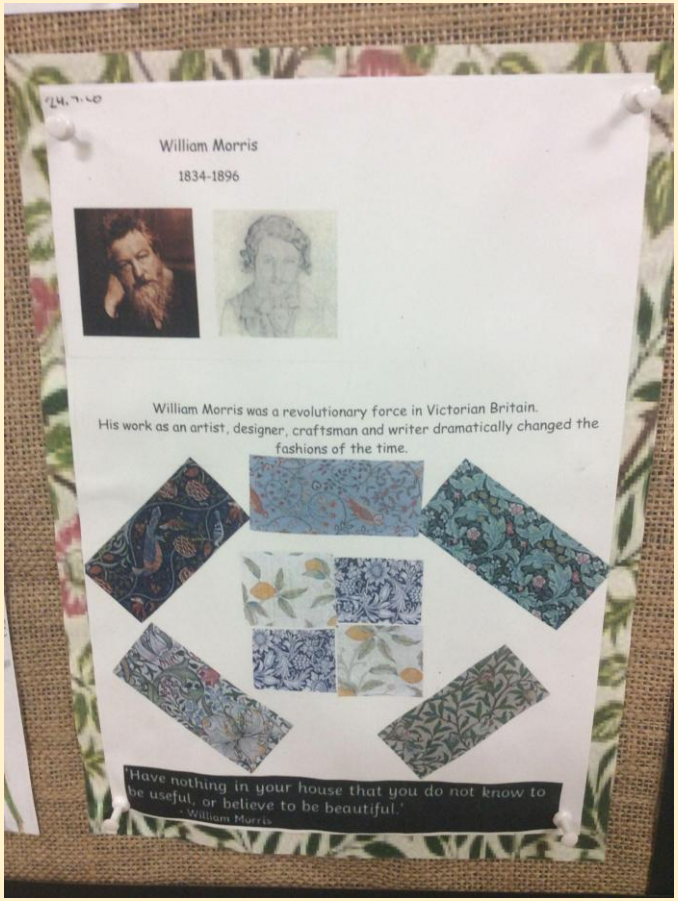




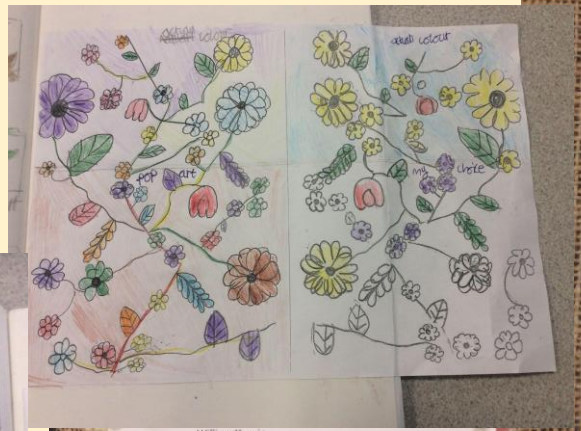
Art

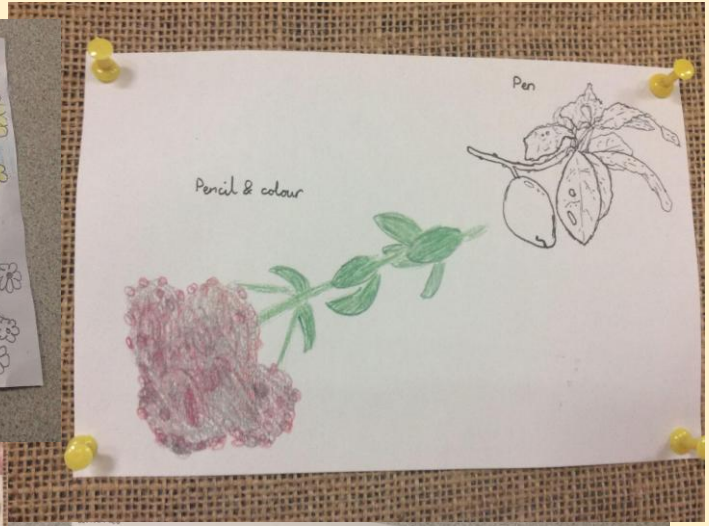


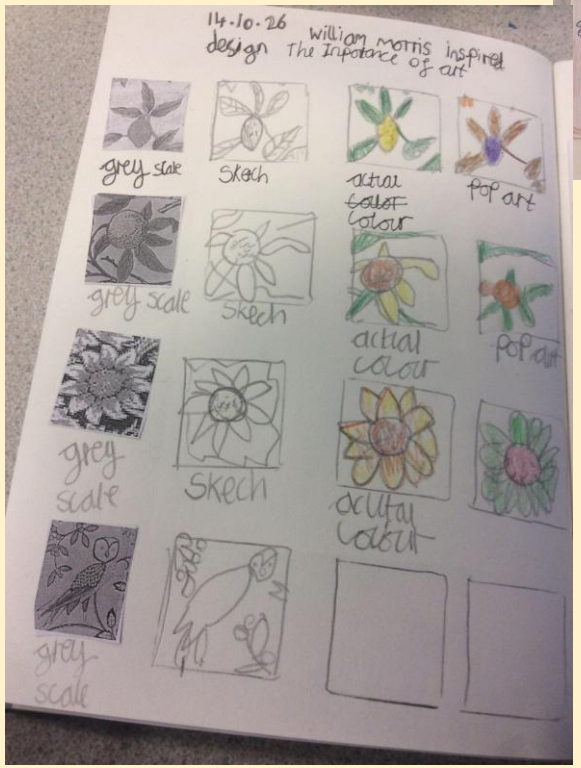

Artwork inspired
by
WILLIAM
MORRIS

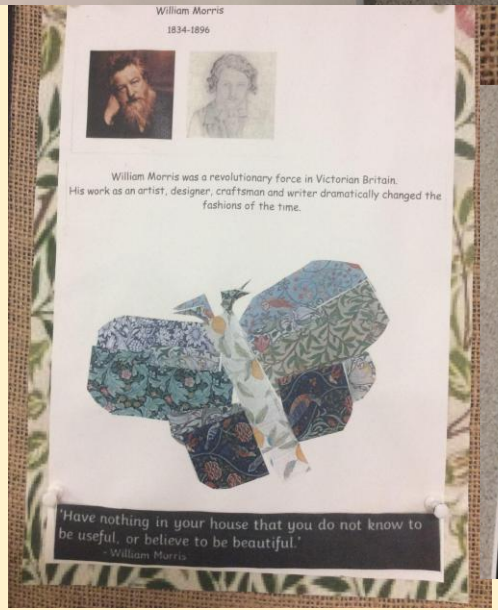

William Morris
1834-1896
William Morris was a revolutionary force in Victorian Britain.
His work as an artist, designer, craftsman and writer dramatically changed the fashions of the time.
'Have nothing in your house that you do not know to be useful, or believe to be beautiful.'
- William Morris

Art


pop art
my choice


Pen
Pencil & colour


14.10.26
William Morris inspired design The Importance of art
grey scale
Sketch
actual colour
Pop art
grey scale
Sketch
actual colour
Pop art
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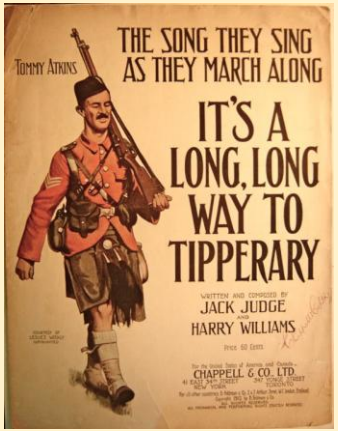

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natural colours
natural colours
Pop Art colours
my choice

Music

This half term, we have been exploring the reasons why music was so important during the world wars. We discussed the ways in which music can boost morale, bring people together and remind us of home.





It's a long way to Tipperary
It's a long way to go.
It's a long way to Tipperary
To the sweetest girl I know!
Goodbye Piccadilly
Farewell Leicester Square!
It's a long long way to Tipperary
But my heart's right there.

Pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag
And smile, smile, smile
While you've a lucifer to light your fag
Smile, boys, that's the style!

What's the use of worrying?
It never was worthwhile
So pack up your troubles in your old kit-bag
And smile, smile, smile





As our 'Singing' unit, we have been learning two traditional songs: 'It's a Long Way to Tipperary' and 'Pack Up Your Troubles'. We have been building our confidence in performing, starting by singing as an ensemble and graduating to singing in pairs and even as soloists.

Computing

As we do each year, we have begun our Autumn Term by exploring some different E-Safety topics and well as developing our Chromebook '101' skills. We have explored the importance of passwords that are safe and secure. In addition, we have developed our awareness of suspicious online activity such as scams and phishing as well as how our own conduct online can affect others.

Having a Password Stolen

If you think that someone might have **deliberately** stolen your password, it is very important to act quickly.

Can you think of a scenario where this might happen?

What do you think we should do if that happens?

You **must**:

- Change your password **immediately**.
- Check your account for any strange activity.
- Tell a trusted adult and follow their advice



